



Alfred College
Chronicle.

May, 1927.

ADLAIDE.

S. AUSTRALIA

Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

FAC FORTIA ET PATERE.

VOL. X.

MAY, 1927.

No. 148

Editorial.

“The flowering of civilisation is the finished man, the man of sense, of accomplishment, of social power—the gentleman.”

There are several factors which have made nations famous. Thus far, most have won prominence through prowess in battle; though the Greeks are respected, even to the present day, because of their culture and their high civilisation. The British Empire, of which we have the honour to form a part, and whose supremacy is as yet unquestioned, won her high position mainly by force of arms, but she has made it secure by her combined development of arts, intellect, character, and industries. Her superiority in these nobler things of life is looked upon as much the more important. People are beginning to see that the glory of war is overclouded by its cruelty and barbarity, and civilisation, as developed in time of peace, has reached such a level that it is an honour to be an Englishman.

The Public Schools of England have been famous for centuries, and we should be grateful to them for the important part they have played in lifting England to the high social, moral, and intellectual plane on which she now stands. It is on the pattern of these old English Schools that ours is modelled, and although we lack the inspiring influences of their glorious traditions, we are free from prejudices, and are not bound down to any foolish or hindering customs.

The aim of the School is not to turn out youths crammed with a great deal of useless knowledge, as many hard-working students seem to think, so much as to produce finished gentlemen. For a store of knowledge may serve as a proof that one has been through a course of mental training, but otherwise its usefulness is in many cases, very limited. The training of the brain in this way is essential, but alone it is very poor equipment. The course of instruction of the youth should be such that, at its completion, he possesses the fine and distinguishing qualities of a gentleman. Then again, he must be fitted for the delight, as well as for the service and good, of society.

Educationalists agree that what is drawn out from the student,

or what he is induced to do of his own accord, counts for a great deal more than what is forcibly crammed down his throat. With this in view, and with the hope of endowing the pupil with the fine attributes which are characteristic of cultured society, College life is divided into three main spheres of activity—study, sport, and clubs or societies. The last is a later introduction, but is by no means unimportant. Clubs and societies are of great benefit to those who are actively engaged in them, because they play a large part in making College life a miniature of the life we expect to live when we reach maturer years.

No matter how perfect we may be, we all profit by experience, and nobody would live the same life over again. As we have little chance of doing this, the knowledge gained in the miniature life of a Public School, in the early part of one's actual life, is an excellent aid for the greater things to come. It launches us out upon the world with high ideals and noble ambitions; and we are already on the road to their accomplishment in that we have had some previous experience. The all-round fellow, who takes an active part in School societies, as well as in study and in sport, reaps a great deal more benefit than one who specialises; for within them we have the rivalries, the co-operation, and the general principles which are found in the greater organizations of the outside world. Fellows should learn to apply their energies in more than one direction at a time. It requires force of character to confine each element to its own allotted time and place. Again, there is a great deal of difference between the atmosphere of the class-room, and the atmosphere of, for instance, the Debating Society, where fellows are left entirely to their own resources. There they are educated in the literal sense of the word. Fellows work together for mutual benefit, and in so doing, of their own accord keep up a high school spirit.

These three factors which make up the miniature school life are, at the same time, the means of instilling into youth some of the fine qualities typical of our civilisation. Learning how to tie knots is not part of the education of a gentleman, nor is it essential that he should be taught to be prepared; he does that instinctively, and out of common sense. Social training, however, should not be neglected; it serves for much delight. No diamond gleams with full brilliancy until it is cut and polished.

During the second term, our various internal organisations are operating with full vigour, and we urge everyone to give them his strongest support; if not for his own sake, for the sake of the rest of the members. It must not be forgotten that, of all things, the beginnings are the hardest, and, even if it is only for the sake of being unconventional, and running counter to the whims of so many of the youth of the present day, we should hold to our motto: "Fac fortia et patere."

School Notes.

On St. George's Day, April 23, "The Register" published a piece of information that will probably be interesting to our readers. It stated that fifty years ago the tender for the southern wing of the School was accepted. The amount involved was £5,688, just about one-third of the cost of the erection of the Memorial Building.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holland have endowed a prize to be called the Frank B. Holland Memorial Prize, in memory of Mr. Holland's brother, who fell in the war. It will become the Dux Prize of IV.A Form. We thank them most heartily for this gift, and we appreciate the thought that prompted them to ask the School to provide this means of commemorating an old scholar, whose memory we shall feel honoured in thus cherishing.

It was with much regret that we said farewell to Mr. Styles, whose uncertain health made it advisable for him to relinquish his work among us. We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. A. K. Maynard.

Hearty congratulations to the Scouts on winning the right to hold the Weigall Trophy for this year. Scouting has "caught on" very much during the recent years, and we trust that it will retain its grip of the School with ever-increasing enthusiasm.

Congratulations also to E. T. Copping on being runner-up for the schoolboys' championship at the Easter Tennis Tournament.

The collection in support of the Appeal for tubercular soldiers realised £16 10s.

Mr. James Ashton has the School ever in mind; his enthusiasm for her interest never flags. He has added an interesting specimen of aboriginal art to the collection of pictures he formerly donated to the Library. It is a drawing of a kangaroo upon a sheet of bark. Its presence among the works of modern artists of note is an instructive comment upon the advance that civilised man has made upon the crude attempts of primitive man.

The hearty thanks of the School are due to Mr. J. W. Balfour, who has generously erected a flag-pole at the Preparatory School,

and to Mrs. Balfour for an Australian flag. They were used for the first time with great pleasure during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York.

At last the creek has vanished from sight. Whatever will posterity do to match the wondrous creek yarns of our hoary ancestors?

Old Boys' Notes.

At the recent elections H. Homburg, S. W. Jefferis, A. T. Sutton, and Dr. H. Basedow were returned to Parliament.

Hon. H. Homburg has been made Attorney-General in the new Ministry.

Roy F. Middleton has been appointed Assistant Manager of the Executor Trustee and Agency Company. He has been on the staff since since 1906.

W. L. Stuart, who has been for many years Master of the Supreme Court, has been appointed an Acting Judge.

L. H. Haslam has been appointed Special Magistrate at the Adelaide Local Court

H. G. P. Nesbit has been appointed Stipendiary Magistrate for Port Augusta.

W. F. Gardiner has been appointed Manager in Brisbane for the Adelaide Steamship Company.

Marshall J. McLeay has been admitted as a practitioner at the Supreme Court.

Cyril Piper, M.B., B.S., has been awarded the M.R.C.P. degree in London.

Wesley H. James, B.E., has been appointed structural designer for the new City Bridge.

J. L. Rossiter, M.A., Head Master of Thornborough College, Queensland, passed through Adelaide on his way to Europe. He has been granted a year's furlough to look into educational matters in other parts of the world.

A. E. Hamilton has been elected Chairman of the Royal Agricultural and Horticultural Society for this year.

To all the above the School tenders warm congratulations.

Dr. and Mrs. Erichsen left Adelaide recently on a tour through America and Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert H. Cowell left Adelaide early in April on a visit to Europe.

Alton Waddy, of the "Register" Staff, has gone to the United States and Canada to study American newspaper methods.

Allan Lyon visited the School during his stay in Adelaide on holiday in January last. He was greatly impressed with the progress made since his school days and was specially pleased with the Memorial Window presented by Old Boys in Sydney.

The Yorke's Peninsula team, which won the Meyer Cup in the Country Cricket Carnival, and which did not lose a match, contained the following Old Boys:—H. E. Jaehne, A. Paterson, M. Paterson, E. Paterson, J. O. Tiddy, and L. E. Greenslade.

Harold A. Hack, who was at the School from 1880 to 1886 called during the term. He has been settled in Sydney for the past fifteen years.

E. T. Rowe won the State Championship Singles at the recent Tennis Tournament. He and G. M. Hone were runners up for the Championship doubles, and L. G. Collins was runner up for the Champion Singles among country players.

In Memoriam.

Fred Scott Broad died at Hawthorn, Victoria, on January 8, 1927, at the age of 62. He entered School in 1873.

C. R. A. Hains died at Toorak Gardens on February 15, 1927, at the age of 37.

Frank D. Peterswald died at Victor Harbour on February 23, 1927, at the age of 59. He entered School in 1882.

Kenneth G. Hummel died at Adelaide on March 9, 1927, at the age of 36. He was at the School from 1902 to 1906.

A. H. O. Keidel died at Gilberton on March 23, 1927, in his 47th year. He entered School in 1893.

J. A. C. Newbould died at Glen Osmond on April 2, 1927, at the age of 51. He was at the School during 1889 and 1890. In 1891 he entered the Law Department of the State, and spent the remainder of his life as an honoured member of that service, in which he rose to become Registrar at the Adelaide Court of Insolvency. He was a member of P.A. Collegians' Masonic Lodge.

Duces.

VI.U.—C. A. N. Smith	V.D.—H. L. Jenkins
VI.A.—L. C. Holland	V.E.—M. R. Wagner
VI.B.—R. W. Blundell	IV.A.—W. D. Allen
VI.C.—R. E. Honey	IV.B.—I. L. Nicholson
V.A.—J. L. Allen	IV.C.—G. R. James
V.B.—R. S. Dawe	III.—A. W. Lemon
V.C.—A. F. Larrer	

The Christian Union.

We are justly pleased with our first session this year. Good speakers have been duly appreciated by large and interested attendances. No doubt the Head Master's address to the assembled School influenced many new boys, with these pleasing results. We thank heartily all the gentlemen who have addressed our meetings. Their talks on a variety of subjects have been very instructive to their hearers.

Rev. V. H. Goldney opened the session with an address on the North-West. He gave an account of the nature of the country and its uses, but, although these were of interest, we appreciated even more his sympathetic picture of the men who are struggling with wonderful courage against conditions naturally adverse.

The true greatness which a few Romans reached was shown in Mr. A. Langsford's address on the centurion of Capernaum. Although Roman soldiers are usually represented as stern fighters, this talk described one whose love for mankind transcended all prejudices of religion and nationality. Many thanks to Mr. Langsford for finding such an example of practical Christianity for us to follow.

On the following Friday we were glad to welcome Rev. L. C. Parkin to the School. Our hopes of an inspiring address were fully realised by his talk on "The spirit of the game." The true "spirit," which we are apt to overlook, is of wide and noble application, and nothing could rivet our attention on it better than Mr. Parkin's illustrations of men "playing the game."

We were fortunate enough to have Mr. B. R. Wyllie speak to us at our next meeting. As he is Secretary of the Australian Students' Christian Union, he had much to tell us of this movement. Experience, he said, had shown him that the Union was looked upon as of interest only to the very serious and very studious, not to the ordinary kind of fellow. We are glad to say this is not the case with our branch. This was quite wrong, for the Union was established for all who were at all concerned with the teachings of Christianity.

Rev. H. Watts Grimmett chose as his subject "Life's Vocation." He spoke to us earnestly, urging us not to make money and all it stands for our sole aim and concern in life. Our vocation, he said, should be an expression of personality into which we should carry to the best of our ability the teachings of Christ. While nothing that is honest is beneath us, nevertheless working for the betterment of our fellows as well as ourselves is the finest thing we can do.

An energetic speaker of the Rev. W. A. Dunn's type is always appreciated. His remarks were directed against that bugbear—temperament, and he illustrated his ideas from a modern novel, which described the troubles a man had to face in overcoming his "temperament." Mr. Dunn contended that this affliction was not to be borne with or without murmuring, but as a means of calling out the best that is in us in overcoming it. This view should be a source of inspiration to many.

The next visitor to the School was Rev. R. C. Nicholson, lately a missionary in the Solomon Islands. He contrasted the natives as they were before the Gospel was taken among them—cruel, treacherous, bloodthirsty—with their present rapid advance towards civilisation; and Government manifestoes had not wrought the change! He considered this a good and sufficient reason for absolute confidence in Christianity as a moral and civilising force.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Clarkson for his talk on the story of Gideon, an obscure man who became famous throughout his native land. Mr. Clarkson said that this was the result of Gideon's working with God, and his following a path blazoned out for him by the Lord. It is only by Divine influence that we are able to rise above ourselves, and become fitting instruments of God.

This was the last address for the term, and we must now look forward to the Bible Study circles during next term. If these are as successful as the enthusiasm of the first term leads us to hope, we shall be able to congratulate ourselves on achieving something worth while.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 147.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
Bal. brgt. forward	£25	0 2	Printing	£72	5 0
Sale in School	... 16	2 8	Posting & Wrapping	1	9 0
Old Collegians	... 56	13 9	Stamps & Wrappers	0	9 0
Extra Sales	... 0	2 0	Bal. in Hand	... 23	15 7
		<hr/>			<hr/>
	£97	18 7		£97	18 7

A Day of Records.

The Intercollegiate Sports of 1927 were distinguished by the brilliance of two outstanding performers—Seppelt of St. Peters, and Jolly of Prince Alfred.

Seppelt finished the day with five first places (25 points), and succeeded in establishing three records. He lowered the 100 yards record (formerly held jointly by five others between 1902 and 1917) from 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. to 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. In putting the weight he succeeded in advancing his own record from 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ ft. to 36ft. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. The record for the broad jump was increased from 21ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in. to 21ft. 3in. In addition to these record performances he won the senior hurdles and the 220 yards flat. He thus proved himself a versatile athlete.

Jolly's performances gain additional lustre from the fact that he is a junior, and yet managed to hold his own with those under 16 years and with seniors. In the first race of the day (the senior hurdles) he was neck and neck with Seppelt at the ninth flight, but his youth told on him, and after striking the last hurdle ran home about three yards behind Seppelt, with the third man considerably further away. In the course of this run Seppelt pulled down three hurdles, and according to the rules of the Amateur Athletic Association (under the patronage of which our sports are held) this would disqualify him. We do not claim that Jolly should have been

given the race under the circumstances, seeing that the point has never been enforced previously, and that no special mention was made of it before this year's contest. But we would like to point out that it was enforced in Melbourne, and that had it been here, Jolly would have had to his credit the wonderful performance of winning the three lots of hurdles in one day--the senior, under 16 years, and the junior. For later on in the day he went on to win the under 16 hurdles easily, and to lower the junior hurdle record from 17 secs. to 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec. Adopting the straight leg action, Jolly owes his success to the cultivation of a practically perfect style. On the flat he won the the junior hundred yards in the record time of 10 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs. In doing this he incidentally succeeded in equalling the under 16 years record as well. He also contested both the senior and junior high jumps. The senior was the first, and he succeeded in clearing 5 ft. 4 in., but went out at 5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., thus securing second



B. M. JOLLY.

place. Later he won the junior high jump, when the others went out under 5 ft., but weariness prevented him clearing the junior record at 5 ft. $2\frac{3}{4}$ in., although he had broken this by more than an inch in the senior event earlier. Thus he can reasonably be claimed to have achieved two remarkable performances: firstly, winning the three hurdles, and secondly, breaking the three junior records in one day. In addition to this, his junior 100 yards equalled the under 16 record, and no one, I think, will dispute that, in the first race of the day, in running some three yards behind Seppelt (who won in $16\frac{3}{5}$ sec.) he must have easily broken the under 16 years hurdle record, which is $17\frac{3}{5}$ sec.

Comparison is always good for us, and I shall take this opportunity of showing that although there was a wholesale lowering of the records in 1925 and again in 1927, much has still to be done to attain the standard reached at the combined school sports in Melbourne.

RECORDS.

	Melbourne	Adelaide
100 Yards flat ...	10 sec. ...	$10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
220 Yards flat ...	$22\frac{1}{3}$ sec. ...	23 sec.
440 Yards flat ...	$50\frac{1}{5}$ sec. ...	$53\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
One mile flat ...	4 min. $36\frac{1}{5}$ sec. ...	4 min. $59\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
120 Yards hurdles	$16\frac{1}{2}$ sec. ...	$16\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
High jump ...	6ft. ...	5ft. $6\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Broad jump ...	22 ft. $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. ...	21 ft. 3 in.
Putting the weight	38 ft. $9\frac{3}{4}$ in. ...	36 ft. $9\frac{1}{2}$ in.
100 Yards under 16	$10\frac{3}{5}$ sec. ...	$10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
440 Yards under 16	$54\frac{1}{5}$ sec. ...	57 sec.
Junior 100 yards	$11\frac{1}{10}$ sec. ...	$10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.

Other events do not correspond. Thus we see that in two events only are our times better than those established in Melbourne.

School Officers, 1927

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

N. J. McBain (Captain of the School), J. K. Brandwood, A. J. Clarkson, J. L. B. Cowan, W. B. Dorsch, C. Hallett, H. W. Herbert, J. R. Marshall.

BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS.

N. J. McBain (Head of the House), J. L. B. Cowan, M. J. Both, R. deG. Burnard, K. P. Overton, R. M. Reed, F. C. Thomas, D. C. Wilkinson, R. S. Wilkinson.

HOUSE PREFECTS.

Colton.—J. L. B. Cowan, K. P. Overton, R. M. Reed.
 Cotton.—C. Hallett, R. J. Ellis, A. D. Stapley, R. H. Toms.
 Malpas.—J. R. Marshall, H. W. L. Herbert, W. P. Chapman,
 C. R. G. Felstead.
 Spicer.—J. K. Brandwood, F. C. Hassell, L. C. Holland.
 Robb.—A. J. Clarkson, V. M. Branson, F. Connell, A. J. A. Day.
 Waterhouse.—N. J. McBain, R. de G. Burnard, F. C. Thomas.

SPORTS COMMITTEE.

J. K. Brandwood, A. J. Clarkson, F. Connell, J. R. Marshall,
 N. J. McBain (Secretary), L. H. B. Paterson, R. M. Reed, F. C.
 Thomas.

Cricket.—J. K. Brandwood, A. J. Clarkson, J. R. Marshall.
 Football.—J. K. Brandwood, A. J. Clarkson, N. J. McBain.
 Athletics.—N. J. McBain, L. H. B. Paterson, R. M. Reed.
 Tennis.—F. Connell, N. J. McBain, F. C. Thomas.

"CHRONICLE" COMMITTEE.

N. J. McBain (Manager), V. J. Anderson, V. M. Branson, W.
 B. Dorsch, T. S. Dorsch, L. C. Holland.

CHRISTIAN UNION COMMITTEE.

President—W. B. Dorsch. Vice-Presidents—J. L. B. Cowan,
 N. J. McBain. Secretary—A. J. Clarkson. Minute Secretary—
 L. C. Holland. Treasurer—H. W. L. Herbert.

FORM CAPTAINS.

VI.U.—N. J. McBain	V.D.—M. J. Trengove
VI.A.—J. K. Brandwood	V.E.—M. B. Richardson
VI.B.—W. P. Chapman	IV.A.—W. G. Chapman
VI.C.—C. Hallett	IV.B.—J. M. Matthews
V.A.—I. H. Hele	IV.C.—F. Nicholls.
V.B.—R. S. Dawe	III.A.—H. A. Lloyd
V.C.—J. W. Richardson	

Cricket.

With five of last year's XI. still in the side—Clarkson, Marshall, Paterson, Brandwood, Connell—we finished the season by winning two of the three association games played. In addition, a one-day match against Roseworthy College was drawn.

A. J. Clarkson was appointed acting captain, and took up the onerous duties with enthusiasm. Under his direction, a not inconsiderable improvement in the batting and the bowling of the side was noticeable during the few remaining weeks of the season. If

regularity of attendance at practice counts for anything—and it does count—this year's side should give a good account of itself. Of the less experienced players promoted from the Second XI., Radford and Honey have both performed well, while others have not yet been thoroughly tried out.

The most unsatisfactory feature of our play was the fielding, and probably not enough attention was given at practice to catching and throwing. In these days of hard, true wickets, a dropped chance is very often a costly mistake. Besides, it is apt to dishearten the bowler. However, the games were played in excellent spirit, and much valuable experience was gained. Fittingly we concluded with a good win.

In the Second XI. L. Cowan and Potter shared the duties of captaincy, and of the four games played, two were won and two were lost.

The other teams did not perform quite as well as usual, the early start made by those training for athletic events tending to withdraw interest from cricket, and so regular practice suffered.

FIRST ELEVEN GAMES.
P.A.C. v. EAST TORRENS B.
SCHOOL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Brandwood, c. Webster, b. Ross ...	2	run out	12
Stapley, b. Ross	1	b. Lyon	0
Connell, c. —, b. Baker ...	71	c. and b. Wilson	6
Clarkson, std. —, b. Webster ...	58		
Marshall, b. Wilson	10	c. —, b. Baker	33
Paterson, b. Wilson	2		
Radford, run out	15	not out	4
Trengove, b. Evans	4	c. and b. Lawton	9
Richardson, c. —, b. Webster ...	20		
Honey, c. —, b. Lyon	24	not out	6
Chapman, not out	5		
Extras	35	Extras	11
Total	247	5 wkts. for	81

EAST TORRENS.

Baker, c. Chapman, b. Paterson ...	62
Reid, b. Brandwood	11
Lyon, b. Marshall	17
Webster, c. Marshall, b. Radford	20
Percy, l.b.w., b. Radford	4
Palmer, b. Marshall	0
Lawton, not out	16
Wilson, b. Brandwood	30
Ross, b. Brandwood	2
Evans, b. Paterson	9
Sorrell, st. Richardson, b. Paterson	27
Extras	17
Total	206

Bowling.

Marshall 2 for 66, Radford 2 for 41, Paterson 3 for 46, Brandwood 3 for 20, Clarkson 0 for 16.

P.A.C. v. ROSEWORTHY AG. COLLEGE (one day match).

ROSEWORTHY.		SCHOOL.	
Cashman, b. Clarkson	... 5	Brandwood, c. and b. McKay	... 31
Fry, retired	... 82	Connell, st.—, b. Wright	... 39
Wright, retired	... 72	Clarkson, st.—, b. McKay	... 11
Parker, st. Richardson	b. ...	Paterson, retired	... 63
Anderson	... 26	Marshall, l.b.w., b. Jones	... 18
McKay, c. Clarkson b. Anderson	41	Radford, not out	... 26
Drew, b. Marshall	... 4	Trengove, not out	... 5
Jones, c. Honey b. Anderson	... 17	Extras	... 6
Hooper, b. Anderson	... 0		
Palmer, not out	... 1		
No balls	... 2		
		Total for 5 wks	199
Total for 8 wks		250	

Bowling.—F. Anderson, 4 for 40, Marshall, 1 for 47, Clarkson, 1 for 31, Radford, 0 for 57, Paterson, 0 for 49.

P.A.C. v. ROSTREVOR.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Brandwood, b. Ricken	... 14	c. Rice b. Ricken	... 16
Connell, c. Jaffer, b. Tobin	... 0	not out	... 32
Paterson, b. Tobin	... 0	c. Ricken b. Carrig	... 0
Clarkson, b. Tobin	... 17	c. Larkin b. Carrig	... 40
Marshall, c. Rice, b. Carrig	... 36	c. Dunn b. Jaffer	... 5
Radford, l.b.w. Tobin	... 0	not out	... 21
Trengove, run out	... 4	run out	... 43
Honey, not out	... 17		
Hallett, b. Carrig	... 0	b. Tobin	... 1
Richardson, run out	... 0	Extras	... 6
Anderson, b. Tobin	... 1		
Wides	... 1		
Total	90	Total for 6 wks.	164

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Ricken, c. Trengove b. Paterson	... 32	b. Marshall	... 18
Rice, b. Clarkson	... 2	b. Radford	... 19
Tobin, b. Radford	... 22	c. Marshall b. Radford	... 0
Jaffer, run out	... 15	not out	... 57
Margitich, c. Hallett b. Paterson	... 7	not out	... 48
Larkin, b. Radford	... 0	Extras	... 3
McCarthy, b. Radford	... 4		
Smith, b. Radford	... 16	Total for 3 wks.	145
Dunn, c. Paterson b. Radford	... 2		
Davoren, st. Richardson b. Radford	14		
Carrig, not out	... 2		
Extras	... 5		
Total	121		

Bowling.

First Innings.	Second Innings.
Radford 6 for 25, Paterson 2 for 33, Clarkson 1 for 26.	Radford 2 for 36, Marshall 1 for 36, Clarkson 0 for 18, Paterson 0 for 21, Anderson 0 for 13.

P. A. C. V. TEACHERS' COLLEGE.

TEACHERS.

Jarvis, c. Connell, b. Clarkson ...	4	b. Paterson ...	37
Hussey, l.b.w., b. Clarkson ...	8	l.b.w., b. Marshall ...	21
Pfitzner, c. Marshall, b. Hallett ...	19	l.b.w., b. Marshall ...	8
Baxter, b. Clarkson ...	7	b. Anderson ...	10
Ashton, l.b.w., b. Hallett ...	5	b. Paterson ...	7
Sigmont, not out ...	20	c. Hallett, b. Paterson ...	19
Edmonds, b. Radford ...	0	st. Richardson, b. Paterson ...	1
Gabb, b. Radford ...	0	b. Paterson ...	4
Mitchell, b. Cooke ...	24	b. Marshall ...	11
Williams, c. and b. Cooke ...	0	not out ...	1
Spain, c. Connell, b. Cooke ...	9	c. Honey, b. Marshall ...	5
Extras ...	5	Extras ...	12
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Total ...	101	Total ...	136
Bowling.—Clarkson 3 for 25, Hallett 2 for 19, Radford 2 for 13, Cooke 3 for 6.		Bowling.—Marshall 4 for 27, Paterson 5 for 31, Anderson 1 for 17, Radford 0 for 11, Clarkson 0 for 13.	

SCHOOL.

Brandwood, c. Gabb, b. Sigmont ...	10	b. Mitchell ...	45
Honey, c. Mitchell, b. Jarvis ...	15	c. Hussey, b. Ashton ...	24
Connell, l.b.w., b. Ashton ...	12	run out ...	27
Clarkson, c. Jarvis, b. Ashton ...	19	run out ...	13
Marshall, c. Baxter, b. Jarvis ...	20	not out ...	19
Radford, b. Ashton ...	0	not out ...	8
Paterson, l.b.w., b. Jarvis ...	5	b. Mitchell ...	6
Hallett, c. and b. Jarvis ...	0	Extras ...	10
Richardson, not out ...	9		
Cooke, c. Sigmont, b. Jarvis ...	0		
Anderson, c. Hussey, b. Jarvis ...	0		
Extras ...	5		
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Total ...	95	5 wks. for ...	154

SECOND ELEVEN GAMES.

v. Rostrevor II.—School, 7 for 150 and 4 for 201; Opponents, 84 and 36. Cooke made 22 and 46, L. Cowan 29* and 33*, Potter 58* and also secured 3 wks. for 21 and 3 for 8, F. Anderson obtained 3 for 17 and 3 for 10.

v. S.P.S.C. II.—School, 78 and 6 for 155; Opponents, 168 and 2 for 29. K. Kelly secured 5 wks. for 39, while L. Cowan contributed 21 in the 1st innings and Cooke 47 and Chapman 33 in the 2nd innings.

v. A.T.C. II.—School, 47 and 7 for 136; Opponents, 96 and 82. Stapley made 45* on the second day, while the bowling honours went to F. Anderson, 4 for 14, Chapman 4 for 23, and Potter 5 for 32.

v. Concordia II.—School, 94 and 64; Opponents, 209.

FIRST ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Total.	Avg.
Honey, 24,6*,17*,43,15,24	... 129	32.2
Connell, 71,6,39,0,32*,12 160	32.0
Clarkson, 58,11,17,40,19,27	... 172	28.7
Radford, 15,4*,26*,0,21*,0,19*	... 85	28.3
Paterson, 2,63*,0,5	... 70	23.3
Marshall, 10,33,18,36,5,20,13	... 135	19.3
Brandwood, 2,12,31,14,16,10,45	... 130	18.6
Richardson, 20,0,1,9*,6	... 36	9
Trengove, 4,9,5*,4	... 22	7.3

BOWLING.

	O.	R.	W.	AV.	Also Bowled.	O.	R.	W.
Radford ...	43.5	183	12	15.25				
Paterson ...	43.5	180	10	18	Cooke ...	4	23	3
Clarkson ...	32	129	5	25.8	Brandwood ...	9	30	3
Marshall ...	58	237	8	29.6	F. Anderson ...	8	70	5
					C. Hallett ...	8	33	2

SECOND ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Runs.	Inns.	Av.
Cooke, K. L. ...	119	4	29.7
Cowan, L. F. ...	96	4	24
Potter ...	112	7	16
Stapley ...	80	5	16
Wilkinson, C. ...	124	8	15.5
Chapman, W. P. ...	56	4	14
Anderson, F. ...	43	4	10.7
Trengove ...	30	4	7.5
Kelly, K. ...	29	4	7.2

BOWLING.

	Wks.	Runs.	Av.
Anderson, F. ...	9	65	7.2
Potter ...	13	107	8.2
Chapman ...	7	65	9.3
Anderson, L. ...	11	109	9.5
Kelly ...	12	154	12.8

HOUSE CRICKET.

Preliminary round of games:—

Spicer beat Waterhouse.
 Spicer beat Malpas.
 Waterhouse beat Malpas.
 Colton beat Robb.
 Colton beat Cotton.
 Robb beat Cotton.

Final Round:—

Three more games are to be played in the third term.
 Spicer v. Colton (for 1st place).
 Waterhouse v. Robb (for 3rd place).
 Malpas v. Cotton (for 5th place).

House Sports.

The House Sports were held on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, April 27 and 28. The weather was fine but somewhat cold, and some fine running was witnessed, especially in the Mile and the Under 16 Hundred Yards, where the finishes were very close.

Robb easily headed the list, winning 9 of the 16 events (Jolly 5, Clarkson and Newman 2 each). They won with 87 points, which is a record. In the 220 Yards Flat, Clarkson was leading slightly from Reed, when he cut across him as they turned into the straight. In so doing he accidentally spiked Reed and fell over; Reed pulled out. This unfortunate error of judgment marred an otherwise good race.

Shimmin deserves a word of commendation for his excellent jumping in the Senior High Jump, which he won in spite of the fact that he was one of the shortest competitors.

Points were allotted thus:—First, 8; second, 5; third, 3; fourth, 2; fifth, 1. Results—

WEDNESDAY.

100 Yards Open.—1 Clarkson (Robb), 2 Reed (Colton), 3 Shimmin (Spicer), 4 Both (Waterhouse), 5 C. Hallett (Cotton). Time, 10³/₅ secs.

100 Yards, under 15.—1 Newman (Robb), 2 Edelman (Waterhouse), 3 Wagner (Spicer) and Coombe (Colton) tie, 5 Glasson (Cotton). Time, 11¹/₅ secs.

100 Yards, under 14.—1 Binder (Malpas), 2 Nicholls (Cotton), 3 Stephens (Spicer), 4 Bennett (Colton), 5 Myers (Waterhouse). Time, 12¹/₅ secs.

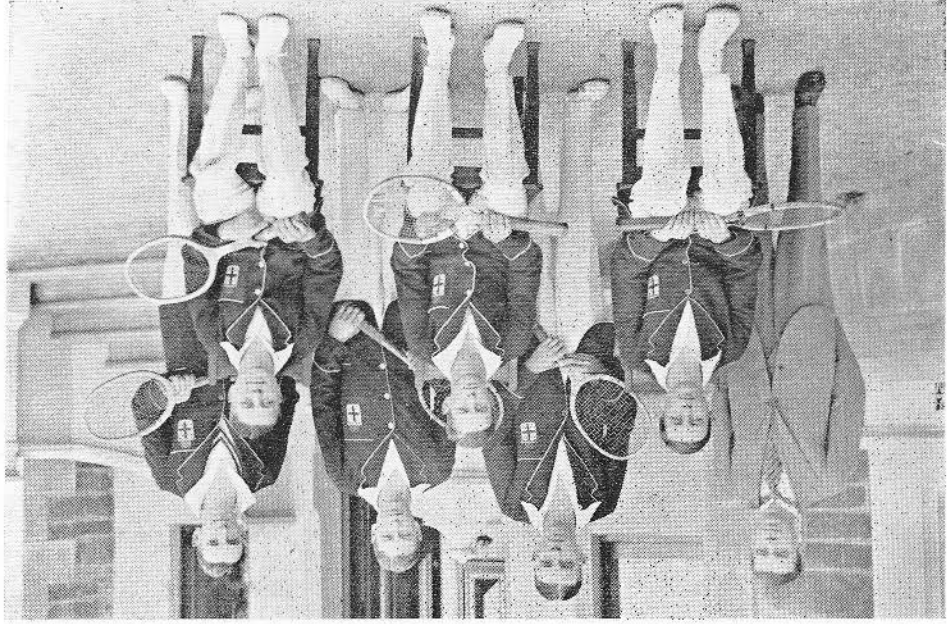
100 Yards, under 16.—1 Jolly (Robb), 2 Heddle (Colton), 3 Scott (Cotton), 4 G. Reid (Malpas), 5 Holland (Spicer). Time, 10¹/₅ secs.

Senior High Jump.—1 Shimmin (Spicer), 2 Williams (Robb), 3 McBain (Waterhouse), 4 Glasson (Cotton), 5 M. Hall (Malpas) and Overton (Colton) tie. Height, 5 ft. 2³/₄ in.

220 Yards Flat.—1 Shimmin (Spicer), 2 Both (Waterhouse), 3 Stapley (Cotton), 4 Blundell (Malpas).

440 Yards, under 16.—1 Newman (Robb), 2 Waddy (Cotton), 3 Heddle (Colton), 4 Brandwood (Spicer) and Heaslip (Waterhouse) tie. Time, 58³/₅ secs.

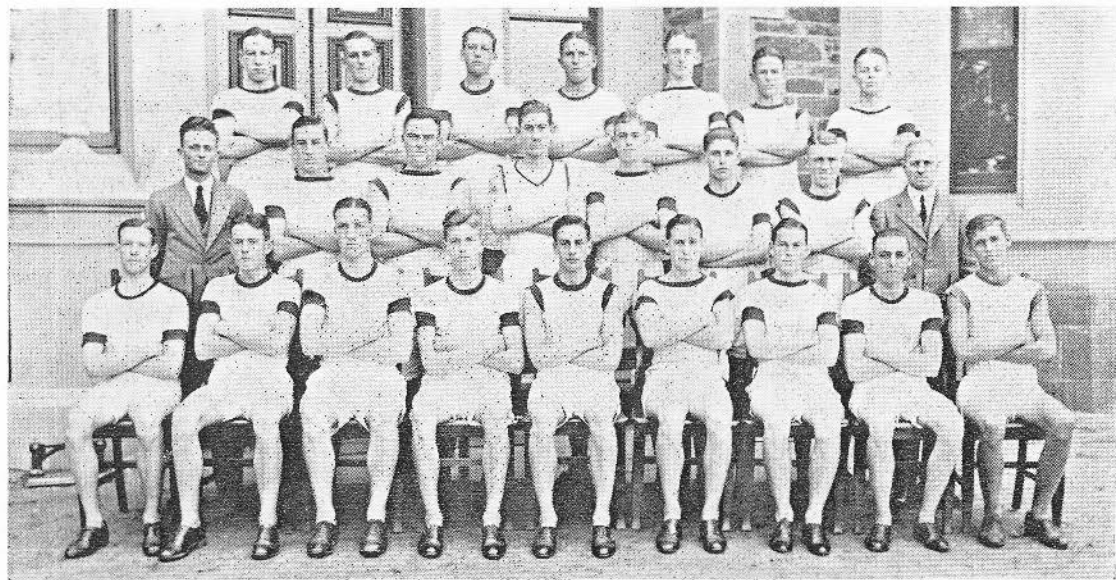
440 Yards Hurdles (3 ft. jumps).—1 Cook (Spicer), 2 Clarkson (Robb), 3 Overton (Colton), 4 Sims (Cotton), 5 McBain (Waterhouse).



T. G. Luke, Esq. R. S. Wilkinson
R. H. Toms J. M. Betless
C. T. Dolling E. P. Coppin
F. C. Thomas

TENNIS TEAM, 1927.

SPORTS TEAM, 1927



BACK ROW.—C. H. Shimmin, F. F. Heddle, R. E. Honey, J. W. Richardson, A. L. Cooke, C. F. Chapple, A. H. King.
MIDDLE ROW.—R. M. Mattison, Esq., M. G. Kirk, T. F. Edgar, V. H. Branson, R. G. Williams, G. R. Glasson,
I. G. Hale, F. I. Grey, Esq.
FRONT ROW.—H. P. Newman, C. R. G. Felstead, N. J. McBain, A. J. Clarkson (Vice-Capt.), R. M. Reed (Capt.),
B. M. Jolly, J. K. Brandwood, C. Hallett, J. A. Waddy.

THURSDAY.

120 Yards Senior Hurdles.—1 Jolly (Robb), 2 Overton (Colton), 3 Shimmin (Spicer), 4 Davey (Waterhouse), 5 Gibson (Malpas). Time, 18 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

Under 16 Hurdles.—1 Jolly (Robb), 2 Brandwood (Spicer), 3 Heddle (Colton), 4 Hall (Malpas), 5 Wheaten (Waterhouse). Time, 18 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

Junior Hurdles, under 15.—1 Jolly (Robb), 2 Kirk (Colton), 3 Wreford (Waterhouse), 4 Ind (Spicer), 5 Glasson (Cotton). Time, 18 secs.

440 Yards Flat.—1 Reed (Colton), 2 Cooke (Spicer), 3 Clarkson (Robb), 4 Both (Waterhouse) and Hallett (Cotton). Time, 56 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

Junior High Jump.—1 Jolly (Robb), 2 Glasson (Cotton) and Allen (Waterhouse) tie, 4 Ind (Spicer), 5 Kirk (Colton). Height, 4 ft. 9 in.

Long Jump.—1 Clarkson (Robb), 2 Reed (Colton), 3 Shimmin (Spicer), 4 Stapley (Cotton), 5 Both (Waterhouse). Distance, 19 ft. 4 in.

Putting the Weight (16 lb.)—1 Edgar (Malpas), 2 Richardson (Spicer), 3 McBain (Waterhouse), 4 Scott (Colton), 5 Richardson (Robb). Distance, 27 ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

One Mile Flat.—1 Cooke (Spicer), 2 Waddy (Cotton), 3 Honey (Waterhouse), 4 Burnard (Colton), 5 Branson (Robb). Time, 5 min. 16 secs.

Final Scores :—Robb, 87 points; Spicer, 68 points; Colton 52 points; Waterhouse, 37 points; Cotton, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ points; Malpas, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ points.

Intercollegiate Tennis.

Good form had been shown at practice, and Princes felt sure, if this standard of play was reproduced in the Intercollegiate match, a close and exciting contest would be witnessed. But we were doomed to disappointment, S.P.S.C. winning the twenty-fourth annual engagement by 10 rubbers to 5.

A feature of the play in the morning was the apparent nervousness of the P.A.C. team. This nervousness has been noticeable in other Intercollegiate matches besides the tennis, in the last few years, and should be overcome. We never seem to enter a contest with the same self-confidence and "will to win" as St. Peters do, and this militates greatly against our chances of success.

The standard of tennis was not high this year, notwithstanding the fine tennis weather, and the careful training which both sides had undergone. We tender our congratulations to E. Copping on his fine play throughout the day. Whether serving or driving, he left nothing to be desired, and in the departments of the game where most of the others on both sides were weak, namely volleying and smashing, he was brilliant. Dolling was a disappointment, playing a purely defensive game all through, and his hesitation in closing on the net with Copping lost them the rubber against Hill-Smith and Toms. Thomas never reached anything like Inter-collegiate standard, and Toms did not play a very inspiring game. Wilkinson, however, played splendidly, and the business-like way in which he outpointed MacDonald by superior placement and courtcraft delighted the Prince Alfred College partisans. Bettess played a very good game; his fine serve, however, was countered somewhat by another left-hander being pitted against him. He struck this player, Henderson, right at the top of his form, and the game fight he put up in winning the second set was very meritorious. Scores:—

DOUBLES.

Bettess and Thomas lost to Hill-Smith and Toms—2-6, 1-6.
 Toms and Wilkinson lost to MacDonald and Henderson—4-6, 0-6.
 Dolling and Copping beat Baudinet and Flood—6-2, 6-4.
 Bettess and Thomas lost to MacDonald and Henderson—5-6, 3-6.
 Toms and Wilkinson beat Baudinet and Flood—0-6, 6-4, 6-3.
 Dolling and Copping lost to Hill-Smith and Toms—5-6, 5-6.
 Bettess and Thomas lost to Baudinet and Flood—4-6, 5-6.
 Toms and Wilkinson lost to Hill-Smith and Toms—2-6, 4-6.
 Dolling and Copping beat MacDonald and Henderson—6-2, 6-4.

SINGLES.

Dolling lost to Hill-Smith—1-6, 2-6.
 Copping beat Toms—6-4, 1-6, 6-2.
 Wilkinson beat MacDonald—6-2, 6-4.
 Thomas lost to Flood—3-6, 2-6.
 Toms lost to Baudinet—3-6, 2-6.
 Bettess lost to Henderson—3-6, 6-5, 3-6.

Total scores—

P.A.C.—5 rubbers, 11 sets, 126 games.

S.P.S.C.—10 rubbers, 22 sets, 170 games.

S.P.S.C. have now won 15 matches to 9.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

(By the Captain).

Copping, E. P.—A promising player, showing great improvement on his last year's form. Anxiety to win outright occasionally

leads him to be erratic. He is strong in almost every department; his service is good, his forehand and backhand drives are very strong, and he smashes brilliantly.

Wilkinson, R. S.—An attractive and much improved player, with ability to accomplish more with greater experience. He has a wide range of strokes, which he uses to good advantage. His service has been marred by footfaulting. He drives accurately on both forehand and backhand.

Toms, R. H.—A very orthodox player, but lacks dash, and is slow in taking up the correct court position. Although he serves well, his overhead work at the net is poor. He is sure on his backhand and strong on his forehand.

Thomas, F. C.—An excellent volleyer with a fast forehand drive. His second serve is weak, and it would be well for him to watch it. His backhand is weak, but shows improvement. Smashing is his weakest point. He has shown little improvement since last year.

Bettess, M. J.—A lefthander with an excellent service, but an erratic drive. His overhead work would be no obstacle to his game if he would only watch the ball. He has plenty of dash, but his game is menaced by lack of confidence in his strokes.

Dolling, C. T., Captain (by R. S. Wilkinson).—A steady player, whose fault lies in that he rarely takes to the net. He has an excellent top-spin drive, but is usually content to use an accurate chop. He does not make enough winning shots, but waits for his opponent to make a mistake. His back-line play has been excellent, and his steadiness has been a great asset to the team.

School Sports.

The visit of the Duke of York, the lateness of Easter, and several other events; caused a considerable crowding of dates in the latter half of the term, with the result that the School Sports had to be held on Thursday, May 5. Though the weather had been threatening for a week, by Wednesday it had cleared up, and perfect conditions prevailed on the Thursday. The ground was in excellent condition. The number of visitors present was not large, but the fact that the sports were held on a week day was no doubt responsible for the comparatively small attendance. Those that did come, however, were rewarded with a good day's sport, for the general standard of work maintained was well up to the average, and several close finishes delighted the spectators. Large fields in most events were a pleasing feature of the day.

As usual, the preliminary heats of several events were run off on the preceding days, on account of the large number of entries received.

Clarkson and Reed obtained equal points for first place in the Cup competition. A keen struggle between them had been anticipated, and events turned out according to expectation. To which of the two the Cup would go was doubtful till the last event, their scores then being 19 and 17 respectively, but by winning the half-mile Reed equalised them. We heartily congratulate both Clarkson and Reed on their performances. Reed also won the 100 Yards Championship and three other events. The Cup-winners' points were 22 each out of a possible 35. Shimmin and Jolly came third with 12 points each.

In the 100 Yards Flat, Reed early took the lead, but Clarkson soon drew up and made a fine attempt to pass him. Reed, however, won a magnificent race by inches, taking 10½ secs. Shimmin was third.

Clarkson and Shimmin tied for second place in the high jump, the winner being Williams, who jumped well. Height, 5 ft. 4¼ in.

Reed took the lead from the start in the 220 Yards, and kept this position throughout. Clarkson was two yards behind him at the finish, and was closely followed by Shimmin. Time, 25 secs.

Reed did not run in the Hurdles. Jolly was at first several yards ahead of Clarkson, but they were very close over the last hurdle, Jolly finally, however, winning by inches; Heddle, who had injured his leg, was some yards behind them. Time, 17 secs.

There were only three competitors in the 440, which was run in the slow time of 60 secs. Shimmin led at the start, but Clarkson soon took the lead, till 200 yards from the end Reed began to overhaul him, and, passing him down the straight, beat him to the tape by two yards. Shimmin came in several yards behind.

The Broad Jump was won by Jolly, who covered 18 ft. 8 in. The second man, Clarkson, was only half an inch behind him. Reed came third. All the competitors had difficulty in finding the board.

Three Cup competitors ran in the Half Mile, which was to decide the winner. They started slowly, but 300 yards from home began to speed up. On entering the straight, Clarkson made a determined effort to pass, but was finally beaten by a yard. Shimmin again secured third place.

We should here like to thank Mrs. Craven, who kindly consented to distribute the prizes, also the following friends for their kind donations to the prize fund:—

Old Collegians' Association, Miss Dreyer, Messrs. Acott, Allen, Bayly, Burnard, Brandwood, Branson, Craven, Cooper, Clarkson,

Comley, Cooke, Chapple, Chapman, Close, Davies, Fong, Fewings, Gerard, Grey, Hallett, Heddle, Hale, Hunter, Holland, Hill, Iliffe, Jolly, Kemp, Kemp, Klose, Langley, Lathlean, Leal, Marshall, McBain, Michell, Mutton, Newman, Potts, Potter, Riceman, Richardson, Smith, Shimmin, Toms, Tretheway.

CUP EVENTS.

100 Yards Flat.—R. M. Reed, A. J. Clarkson, C. H. Shimmin. Time, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—B. M. Jolly, A. J. Clarkson, F. F. Heddle. Time, 17 secs.

220 Yards Flat.—R. M. Reed, A. J. Clarkson, C. H. Shimmin, Time, 23 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

440 Yards Flat.—R. M. Reed, A. J. Clarkson, C. H. Shimmin. Time, 60 secs.

Half Mile.—R. M. Reed, A. J. Clarkson, C. H. Shimmin.

High Jump.—Clarkson and Shimmin (equal).

Broad Jump.—B. M. Jolly, A. J. Clarkson, R. M. Reed. Distance, 18 ft. 8 in.

OTHER EVENTS.

120 Yards Flat, under 14.—F. O. Binder, D. D. Stapley, R. G. Cant. Time, 13 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

100 Yards Flat, Junior Championship.—H. P. Newman, B. W. Jolly, C. F. Chapple. Time, 11 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.

100 Yards Flat, under 16.—F. F. Heddle, A. King, O. R. Acott and H. P. Newman tied. Time, 11 secs.

Senior High Jump.—R. G. Williams, A. J. Clarkson and C. H. Shimmin equal. Height, 5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

220 Yards Flat Handicap.—C. R. Felstead, A. H. King, M. J. Both. Time, 25 secs.

120 Yards Flat, Open.—A. D. Stapley, O. R. Acott, L. C. Holland. Time, 13 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.

120 Yards Flat, under 16.—C. W. Hannaford, E. L. Saunders and H. P. Newman equal. Time, 13 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles, Open.—N. W. Jolly, V. M. Branson.

120 Yards Hurdles, under 16.—J. A. Waddy, J. K. Brandwood, M. Hall.

120 Yards Hurdles, Juniors.—N. W. Jolly, M. G. Kirk, M. J. Coombe. Time, 18 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

440 Yards Flat.—L. E. Davey, J. A. Waddy, G. A. Reid. Time, 56 $\frac{1}{3}$ secs.

Junior High Jump.—R. Oldham, M. L. Reichstein, E. C. Stephens and G. R. Glasson equal. Height, 4 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Half Mile.—I. G. Hale, R. de G. Burnard, K. L. Cooke. Time, 2 min. 20 secs.

Obstacle Race.—R. S. Besley, D. L. Lenthal, G. M. Bateup.
One Mile Flat.—K. L. Cooke, J. A. Waddy, M. B. Richardson.
Time, 5 min. 9 sec.

440 Yards Hurdles.—A. J. Clarkson, M. Hall, K. L. Cooke.
Time, 69½ secs.

Putting the Weight.—N. J. McBain, C. H. Shimmin, T. F. Edgar.
Distance, 29 ft. 10 in.

Intercollegiate Sports.

Friday, April 22nd, was an ideal day for the Sports, as there was no glaring sun to dazzle the hurdlers, and as the rain which threatened held off. The hard ground and a south wind helped the sprinters in their events, as was shown by Jolly's two new records, and Seppelt's in the Senior 100.

Six new records, and an old one equalled, was a very good day's work. The two outstanding athletes were Seppelt, with three records, and Jolly, with two. Saints must give much of the credit of their fifth consecutive win to their champion, who is to be heartily congratulated on his magnificent performance. That Mr. Mattison's training was not wasted, was shown by the best resistance put up against our rivals for several years.

The Senior Hurdles were not as disastrous for Princes as last year's, for Jolly ran a good race to finish second. He was unlucky to hit the last hurdle as he and Seppelt rose together. This cost him the race, Seppelt winning by about two yards in the good time of 16 3-5ths sec. Seppelt may congratulate himself that the judges did not notice that he pulled four hurdles. The under 16 100 yds. followed next, Hackett of Saints equalling the record, and Heddle running into second place some inches behind. We condole with Newman on his misfortune, which greatly handicapped his chance.

The Senior 100 was done in the record time of 10 1-5th sec. by Seppelt, with Clarkson finishing very well over the last twenty-five yards. Against slightly weaker opposition he might have won, but the opposing hero was in fine fettle.

The three places in the Junior 100 went to Princes, with Jolly an easy winner. This was another record, the time being 10 4-5ths sec. The scores now were: Saints 17, Princes 14.

We rather expected Jolly to win the Senior High Jump, but Hackett, whom he beat last year in the junior event, had his revenge this year. Williams showed form in obtaining third place.

The Old Scholars' 100 yards was a struggle between two of last year's champions, Hallett and Young, and Hosken. Hallett won a good race, in which he lead all the way by some inches, Hosken second and Young third.

The 220 yds. was again a little unsatisfactory, as jostling occurred around the bend. This spoilt Clarkson's chances and let Reed into third place. The time was not as good as it might have been, being more than a second above the record. This was Seppelt's third win.

St. Peter's were drawing ahead, and the Junior High Jump did not improve our position, as Kirk and Glasson missed early, leaving Jolly winner. He did not break the record in this event, although in the Senior High Jump his effort pointed that way.

Seppelt was again to the fore in Putting the Weight, breaking his own record with a fine put of 36 ft. 9½ in. Our representatives, McBain and Edgar, did good work and obtained second and third places respectively.

The last event before the afternoon tea was the under 16 Hurdles, in which we obtained all three places. Jolly won in 1.5th of a second above record time, followed by Heddle and Brandwood who both went well.

After the interval of 15 minutes, came the Broad Jump. Seppelt, with a jump of 21 ft. 3 in. broke another record. This was the third. Our fellows hardly jumped high enough, although they jumped well, Clarkson especially deserving praise for his third place. Our sympathies are with Potter on account of his sprained ankle.

The Old Scholars Hurdles went to Mitchell of Saints, with Hosken and Lawrence of Princes fighting for second. The former just got home in front of Lawrence.

Ellis set the pace in the Senior 440, winning in good style. Reed ran well for his second place, while McBain struggled into third. Saints were now 13 points ahead, but we picked up a few in the Junior Hurdles. Jolly again won, slicing 3.5ths sec. off the record, with Kirk yards away second. The scores were now 52 points to 43.

It was becoming chilly when the 440 Hurdles began. Clarkson set the pace, but heavy work had taken it out of him and he cracked up. In spite of a spirited challenge by Hale, the three Saints representatives secured the places.

Newman virtually won the under 16 440 yds. for Waddy, by making MacDonalld run hard, thus giving Waddy the opportunity of winning by a well-timed run, with Heddle second.

Everybody was expecting a new record in the mile, but unfortunately Ellis got the stitch. This did not prevent his winning, but it certainly affected his time. Honey and Felstead did their best for Cooke, and at one time he looked like winning, but Ellis was too good. This was the last event, and left Saints victors by 15 points, the scores being 68 points to 53.

Finally Mrs. Bayly graciously presented the Cup to Flood, and the medals to the winners of the various events.

Scout Notes.

During the last two years scouting has been definitely established as a branch of the School activities, thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. C. T. Symons; and the School cannot over-estimate the value of the work he did during his term as our scoutmaster. From the score of half interested scouts of whom he took command at the beginning of 1925, the troop grew steadily, not only in numbers, but in ability, until at the end of last year we had trebled our strength, and practically every member took a keen interest in the work done. Our sincerest wishes go out to Mr. Symons in the new field of work upon which he has entered; and the scouts at least will not forget the good work he did while at the School.

The time has now gone when all those who had not tried scouting, scoffed at it as a "kid's game," and the timid were frightened to join for fear of becoming the butt of schoolboy sarcasm. Scouting has proved itself to be a man's game, and most of the scoffers now are those who have been refused membership, or who tried it, and found it too hard a game for them to play. However, there are still a few who criticize more or less earnestly; but they invariably prove themselves ignorant of the first principles of the movement. We are told we do not sufficiently encourage sport. Yet we can find a team for any competition that is open to us. But the main object of scouting is not so much to make champion athletes of our fellows (we leave that to our sports clubs) as to train them to be good all-round men, capable of helping others, and themselves as well, in any emergency that may arise. We claim, it is true, that we stand for "the great outdoors," but that does not mean only, or even chiefly, the oval, but rather the bush, where more than anywhere else, a man is thrown back upon himself, and learns to become self-reliant and to reverence his Maker. That is the object of our camps, and we urge upon parents the necessity of allowing their boys to come into camp with us, so that they may get the very best out of the movement.

We began this year with an excellent tradition behind us, and the large number of applicants for admission to the troop showed that the "outside public" of the School had changed its mind about scouting, and realized that there was something in it after all. Within a few weeks after the opening of School, we were compelled to close the troop with eleven patrols of eight each, two troop leaders, an Instructor, two A.S.M.'s, and two S.M.'s, making a total of 95. We have now the largest troop in the State, and one boy in every five at the School is a scout.

We were sincerely sorry to have to say good-bye early in the term to Mr. Styles, who did good work during his year in the troop, especially in the sporting section of our movement. We welcome Mr. Maynard as his successor, and hope his stay with us will prove both happy and profitable to him.

Our heartiest congratulations to Herbert and Lade, who have been granted their badges as acting Assistant Scout Masters, until they are old enough to receive their warrants. Much of the present success of the movement in the School is due to the valuable services they have rendered as troop-leaders. We also congratulate Edson on receiving his instructor's badge for the assistance he has given us.

Our new troop-leaders are Dawe and Fiddian, and our new patrol-leaders are Hele, Anderson, Webb, Jones, and Bennett.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to patrol leader Bob Slatter in his very trying illness. We miss him very much from the troop-room and the camp, and hope to see him amongst us again soon.

This is only the second year in which we have competed against other troops in sport, and we feel gratified with the results. On March 8th, the annual swimming carnival of the Scouts Association was held at the City Baths. Twenty-three troops competed for the J. H. Gosse Trophy, and we were runners-up to Gilberton, obtaining six points to their nine. Richardson scored four points for us by winning the 50 yds. Junior Champ., and coming second in the 100 yds. Junior, and in the Junior Dive. Russell scored a point with his second in the Senior Dive, and Richardson, Dawe, Hele, and W. Matthews obtained us another point with their second in the Junior Relay. In the Junior dive there were 44 entrants, all of whom faced the water, and out of the five selected for the final dive-off, three were P.A.C. Scouts, Dawe, W. Matthews and Richardson.

The Annual Scout Sports were held on the S.P.S.C. Oval on April 23. Eleven troops competed for the Weigall Cup, which we have annexed with 15½ points, Semaphore being runners-up with 9, and College Park third with 5. We easily secured first place in each

relay—King, Heaslip, Russell, and Dawe winning the Senior, and Hele, Jones, Ind, and Rowe, the Junior. Hele secured first place in the Junior 100 and also in the Junior Long Jump. King came second in the Senior 220. Oldham won the Junior High Jump, and Stephens came second. Russell took second place in the Senior Long Jump, and Heaslip got second in the 440 Open. The Junior Hurdles was our race entirely. Jones was leading easily in the first heat till he fell heavily near the finish. Ind and Bennett secured first and second place in the second heat, and tied for the final. Bennett also won the Obstacle Race.

The State Commissioner visited us on March 7 to present one of our S.M.s with his warrant, and we took advantage of the occasion to ask the Head to present Fiddian with the Abotomey Cup, which his Kangaroo Patrol won last year. The patrol competitions for the cup this year are going along splendidly, and the rivalry is very keen. Excellent work is being done, especially for badges that have hitherto been considered too difficult.

It was with great pleasure that we accepted District-Commissioner Radcliffe's invitation to attend a combined district camp at Fulham during Easter. We were very grateful to Mr. Gemmell for the generous assistance he gave in taking down our equipment for us. Thirty of our members went into camp, and all agree that it was the "best yet." The camp was run on the patrol system, and the programme was well arranged by Mr. Radcliffe. Although the menu was "table d'hôte à la Piccadilly," the Biscuit King in the junior tent proved exceedingly popular, especially amongst the "night birds." Even the reptile that took the wrong turning into our domain could not tempt us to try another stew—another proof that our menu was already well supplied with "to-day's specials." There were over 150 Scouts in the camp, without counting the Richmonds over the ditch; and Commissioner Radcliffe arranged the programme so well that St. Nicholas found no idle hands whenever he strayed into our camp. The bridge-building across the mighty river proved highly instructive under Mr. Cibthorpe's direction, and also highly entertaining when someone went through the pontoon raft to see if the water really was cold. In the signalling competition our reps. had no difficulty in defeating all comers. But, in spite of the excellent work we did, the camp-fires remained the brightest (sic) part of the programme. Here again our troop demonstrated its possibilities in a new direction. The Five-Ton Truckiks, under the baton of Senor Ferry Hord, gained a popularity equalled only by their rivals for world-fame—the Don Cossacks; while the melodious voice of our Hector Kufrizzletitt would make Caruso blush.

The Ton Truckiks faced the lights again on April 29th at the

big camp-fire on the Y.M.C.A. grounds. Both "The Advertiser" and "The Register" considered ours the "star item of the programme." Let them say the final word.

The applause our artists received at the Fulham and Y.M.C.A. camp-fires has determined us on venturing upon a scout concert on July 16 at 8 p.m. The admission will be one shilling each, large or small, no matter whether our customers occupy two seats or only half a one; and we invite everyone to attend and enjoy himself, herself, or itself.

On April 30th, 52 of us turned out to welcome the Duke, smile upon the Duchess, enjoy the dinner provided free by the Adelaide Corporation, and see the Duke in his shorts presenting our athletic team with the Weigall Cup, which will adorn our schoolroom walls for the next twelve months.

We are very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Sutton for their generous offer to provide us with a flag for camp and parade use. We welcome their thoughtfulness, and invite other parents to "go and do likewise."

We wish also to thank Mr. Matters for his kind permission to use his land for our camp at Bridgewater during the May vac., and we pray for fine weather. We cannot urge upon parents too strongly the great value of camping to their boys; for it is in the open rather than in the troop-room that our best work is done, and that we teach Scouts to be men and to look after themselves.

DIXIMUS.

Boarders' Notes.

The first term of 1927 opened with its usual good spirit and vigour. The new boys were soon subdued, and under the able House-captaincy of McBain, we settled down to a delightful term. We tender our hearty congratulations to Cowan on his election as a full Prefect, also to Both, Burnard, Thomas, C. and R. Wilkinson, Overton, and Reed, as House Prefects. We likewise wish to extend such to those among us who represented the School on her first two Intercollegiate events of the year. We were delighted to see that the Captains, Dolling and Reed, besides the Captain of the School, were, as so often happens, boarders.

With the first-named rests our sincerest sympathy in his illness towards the end of last term. It put him out of all school activities, but we hope on our return to find him quite recovered from his operation.

Captain White left us much indebted to him by his kindness in giving us a lantern lecture on one of his trans-Australian trips. We offer him our sincerest thanks. The same may be tendered to Mr. Maynard for his able assistance with the Glee Club.

Once again Hughie de Guernsey has been the centre of much interest. His efficiency in the "gout" system brought his rheumatically troop to the top, and had it not been for an attack of Claude's drunkenness he might have left the cracked jam dish unbroken. A theory has been advanced, however, that it was a mere accident, as probably he couldn't see past his "Rudolphs," which at times are rather luxuriant in growth.

Short pants are quite the vogue now, and as humanity always goes to extremes, Oxfords will soon be obsolete, kids' knickers replacing them. Many important persons amongst us are setting this style, and it should not be long before it gains a firm hold.

The failure of taps to fulfil their purpose was in outstanding evidence during the term, and the times for such misadventures seemed so well selected as to be almost uncanny. One in the senior dorm. refused to subside until choked with four cakes of soap, while on another occasion it took an interminably long time to find a spanner with which to turn off the main.

Besides these latter disturbances the late arrival of the "drill-shirkers" managed to wake half the senior dorm., while the other half were aroused by some gentle idiot clattering silently up the stairs in his number nines.

During the term, training was in full swing, and the absence of several of our most prominent loafers was soon remedied. We believe that even "Wireless Willie" did turn out once, though of that we cannot be certain. However, the sporting spirit was, on the whole, excellent, and the rivalry keen. But the racing was never better than that displayed at meals by those attempting to secure second serves. It is sincerely hoped that their only prize was a severe attack of indigestion.

We have never experienced such an unusual first term. The broken time was much increased by the arrival among us of H.R.H. the Duke of York, and we were all very worried as to how the full term's work was to be done. Our heartiest thanks are due to the Duke for his extra week's holiday. It has been advised that we do our thanking now, because if we wait until the holiday actually arrives, he will probably have forgotten all about it.

But the term has not been too short to disallow several items of a more serious nature. It is with sadness that we recollect the execution of a harmless quadruped by several members of the Prep. "clique." Details are suppressed.

At last the "Head's garden" has been successfully weeded, and its gutter covered. The destruction of these noble trees will have abolished one attraction for the larrikin element, but the creek will furnish a fine stronghold for them and the vermin.

Some budding reformer has suggested that we should go to the theatre once a month. We might at least get a little social training. And why not have a public 'phone somewhere handy? It would certainly pay its way.

We also hope that our moral standing and character may have improved enough to warrant the continuation of late leave on alternate Saturdays, and that not the "drill-shirkers" alone should be allowed privileges such as these. The drillers at least think so.

Lastly, will anyone oblige by telling us—

Whether empty bottles make the most sound.

Whether big boys should play with expensive toys.

What the attraction is in the back circle seats of the York.

Where the flies go in summer.

Why "creeks" are omitted from "popular hobbies."

What make of face cream will be used at the end of the year?

Glee Club Report.

Additional spice has been added to boarding-house life this year by the recent introduction of a Glee Club, under the capable direction of Mr. Maynard. We are most grateful for his services. The boarders are not without their humourists, and there are some who have been bold enough to call themselves musicians. Indeed, it was thought to be absolutely necessary that the raucous and piercing cries which permeate the dormitories should be put under some form of control. To this end, the Glee Club has been formed. Again, as genius is sometimes found wasting in obscure corners, we are not without hopes that we may have in our midst a second Caruso or Paderewski. The worthy gentleman who sighed, "Is there never to be a second Shakespeare?" might ask the question of some of the great musical geniuses of the past with equally good sense. Heaven forbid that we should be so sinful as to hide from the world one so gifted!

Thus far, we are limited both in time and in numbers, but we hope to have the support of some of the more gifted day-boys early in the second term, when, with the Annual School Concert ap-

proaching, we shall be able to settle down, sparing neither time nor energy, to more definite work. The dramatic element, also, will be introduced into our meetings. With a view to preparing for the concert, this is essential. Then again, officers will be elected, that there may be more method in our madness, and that we may have someone upon whom to pour our wrath when it happens to be kindled. Our achievements are as yet only proposed, and our energy merely potential. By the end of the term, when the froth and bubble of the action ceases, we hope to see a marked change. May there be no loss in the transition!



THE ALL-AUSTRALIAN CORROBOREE, TASMANIA.

A SOUTH AUSTRALIAN SCOUT'S IMPRESSIONS.

CHAPTER I.—MAINLY ON JOURNEYING.

Monday, January 10th, was a fine summer day in Adelaide, and the sun beamed down merrily—so merrily, in fact, that the temperature hovered about 108 degrees in the shade. Our contingent of some 130 scouts drew up in patrol formation outside the City Baths and marched to the railway station, there to catch the Melbourne express en route for the 1927 Corroboree. After some trouble the crowd of scouts, with their loads of equipage, managed to get aboard. Then came the process of saying good-bye to parents and friends, and as paternal hands searched pockets for "a bit extra to spend on your trip, son," we understood the truth of the saying, "Parting is such sweet sorrow." At 4.30 p.m. the whistle blew, cutting short this ceremony, and we turned from a parting wave to get settled for the journey. It is universally acknowledged that scouts are able to make themselves at home amid the most incongruous surroundings, and we amply vindicated the saying. Clothed only in shorts and singlets on account

of the heat, we produced fruit, chocolates, magazines, mouth organs, and so forth, and proceeded to while away the evening.

While everyone is having such a good time, let me crave space for a few general remarks. These corroborees have been held biennially for some years, in the different States, with an idea of spreading the gospel of brotherhood and of keeping a uniformity in the scouting methods of the various States. Only those who are first-class scouts, rovers, or scoutmasters may attend. The programme for this corroboree was briefly as follows:—

South Australia, Western Australia, and part of the Victorian scouts left Burnie (Tasmania) for various points on the railway, hiked to the corroboree ground on the shores of a huge lake, camped there for two nights, hiked back to the railway, entrained for Hobart, went into camp there from Monday to Saturday, then entrained for Burnie, and so by boat to Melbourne, and home..

But to return to the merry crowd in the train. About 2 a.m. we tired of amusements, and, placing all our kits, etc., in the middle between the two seats, so as to make a fairly flat surface on the bottom of the carriage, we stretched out, and most of us managed to obtain a short sleep.

Arriving at Melbourne about 11.30 a.m., after having exhausted all the water supplies on the train, we marched down to the ship, and left our kits there. We were then told we had about an hour before the ship sailed, and so some of us went up to a little cafe and got a light lunch before going aboard. The trip over was delightfully calm (a rare occurrence), but it was so close below that we sought and obtained from the captain and "Cappy" White (Chief Commissioner for S.A.) permission to sleep on decks, provided we used our own blankets.

We arrived at our port, Burnie, about 5 o'clock next morning, and having drawn our rations for the hike, entrained. The idea was that we should detrain at different points in batches of forty-five, and hike for the first day in patrols (ten to twelve lads), and thereafter in "tribes" until we should reach Lake Sorrel, where the corroboree was to be held in the afternoon of the third day.

Arriving at Woodbridge, each scout was given a programme and a map of the country we were to hike over. Then we began that memorable adventure.

CHAPTER 2.—LOST IN THE BUSH.

Our patrol started off in fine style, and, scaling the railway fence, we left the little siding—had we know it, it was the last house we were to see for some days. For the first five minutes all went well, but from then onward our packs, or swags, got heavier with every yard. However, we had to halt fairly frequently to take our bearings. We topped the first hill, and it was then that we made the fatal error. We were supposed to proceed in a north-west direction to the first camping spot, where a little creek, called Flood's Creek, crossed the road to Interlaken, the Government accommodation house on Lake Sorrel. But alas! just on the other side of hill number one (a sort of prelude to the numerous ranges to follow) we took a south-west direction by mistake.

Shortly before this sad error we left behind us two of our youngest members in charge of an A.S.M., as one of them had broken a strap of his pack. These three eventually reached the camp ground, and proceeded thereafter with the tribe.

The nine of us who were left came later to a creek, which we followed for a short distance, thinking it would lead to the camp site. Actually it led away from it. At length we consulted the compass once more, and found the creek to be hopelessly out of it, so we continued to go north-west, supposing that we had stumbled on a creek not marked in the map—for the country was wild, and only in a semi-explored condition, and the map, though substantially accurate, had its faults. Passing another hill or two, we found ourselves in a valley confronted by a huge range, steep, rough, and heavily wooded with tall gums and undergrowth. Night was coming on, and, though we knew we had gone further than the distance to the first camp site, we seemed nowhere near it. We had seen no sign of a road since we started. We were lost! Beside a little creek running through this valley we pitched our light hike-tents—built more with a view to portability than comfort, and holding from one to three scouts—and soon a bright little fire was gleaming in the gathering dusk. By the time we had finished our evening meal and washed up it was quite dark—about 9 o'clock—and so we crept into our respective blankets.

The next day we were up with the—er—blowflies, and, having breakfasted, broken camp, and filled our waterbottles, we turned to tackle the ranges. I shall never forget that day as long as I live. Scrambling up rocky ridges, crawling on hands and knees past huge boulders, breaking through young saplings and thick undergrowth, scratched and bleeding in a dozen places, bitten mercilessly by march flies, yet ever pressing onward at top speed, heedless of perspiration, aching shoulders, and sore feet—heedless of anything save to get somewhere. Each boy had anything up to forty pounds to carry, and the country was so rough that in one place it took us five hours to do three and a half miles! No sooner had we laboriously scaled one range than another barred our way. Not a house, not a human being, not a track, not even a proper fence; just the bush and we. The only animals we saw were a porcupine and a few sheep. In vain did we scratch our heads over maps and compasses—we had only the haziest notions of our position.

We were in great straits during the day for water, for, barring a creek bed containing a few stagnant pools, the liquid from which "was crawling and it stunk," as Kipling said, we found none all day. One worthy, with an eye to economy, drank the water in which his sausages had been boiled!

At length we came to a green valley, which looked as though it might have been a marsh in winter time, so we decided it was the "Racecourse Marsh" mentioned in the map. "In that case," said one wanderer, "Lake Sorrel is just over the next range." So over we went, and when we got half-way down the other side we saw a sheet of water gleaming through the trees. You may be sure we wasted no time getting there. When we arrived it was growing dark, and we could not see the extent of the water, but water it was. We felt sure that we had reached the lake at last, and were not far from the corroboree grounds. Cheered by this belief, we pitched camp, had tea, and retired to a well-earned rest.

Picture our dismay next morning on finding our lake only 75 yards across, and the water the colour of tea! We had breakfast, and, while we packed up, sent two of our party out to see if they could find out anything of our position. They returned and reported a road about two miles south-west. We then realised that we were only then at Racecourse Marsh, and without delay we tramped the remainder of the distance to the corroboree grounds, where we arrived first of the hiking parties by about ten minutes.

CHAPTER 3.—THE CORROBOREE.

The shores of Lake Sorrel presented a wonderful sight that evening. Scores of little tents dotted all around in amongst the trees, while the fires gleamed and a smell of cooking pervaded the air. The four-hundred-odd scouts camped there were living in perfect harmony and goodwill, readily responsive to all commands, cheerful, each ready to help the other, although they were drawn from places thousands of miles apart. It was a fine example of the spirit of scouting.

That night (Friday) there was a large campfire, around which we all gathered to sing well-known scout songs, and listen to the items provided by various scouts. Next morning there was an inspection by the Tribal Chiefs, while there was a hospital tent to provide for those with "various pains." The afternoon was free, and many of us paid a visit to the Government Accommodation House at Interlaken.

On Saturday night we held the big campfire and corroboree. To begin with, all the "tribes" filed around the huge pile of wood, which was to form the campfire, and squatted down, forming a ring around it three deep, chanting all the while the old savage chorus:—

"Ingonyama,
Gonyama invooboo,
Yaboo, yaboo,
Invooboo."

Then the campfire was opened by the Governor of Tasmania—an impressive ceremony. The first item was some native dances by groups of N.S.W. Scouts dressed—or rather undressed—as aborigines. Following this, members of the Headquarters Staff gave a history of Tasmania, as revealed by the ghosts of certain men famed in the past.

There was an event during the camp which caused much amusement and which was accorded not a little publicity at the time. This was the killing and eating, by one patrol, of a couple of snakes. Those who ate this unusual dish praised it highly, saying "it tasted just like fish."

On Sunday morning there was an open air service conducted by the Camp Padre, and after lunch we set forth on the hike back to the nearest railway station, Tunbridge, by road. At least, it was called a road, but there was a notice to the effect that it was "too rough for motors"—in my opinion, it was too rough even for a mountain goat! We camped that night at the intersection of Flood's Creek and this road, and on Monday morning continued to Tunbridge, where we entrained for Hobart, reaching the city at about 4.30 p.m., sunburnt, and with blistered feet, but as "happy as larry" and feeling superbly fit.

CHAPTER 4.—THE GAY CITY LIFE!

We were to be carried by tram to Sandy Bay, our camping ground. The Hobart trams were double-deckers, a type unknown to us, and some delay in starting occasioned such advice as "Give it an aspirin, cobbler!" and "Put another penny in the slot!" On arriving at Sandy Bay, one of Hobart's best beaches, we found everything in readiness—large oblong military tents pitched, flagstaff, mess-marquee, and military camp kitchen (complete with cook) all at our disposal, and most welcome of all, paliasses, which, filled with straw, did much to alleviate the hardness of the ground. After tea that night many of us went to one of the picture theatres in Hobart, determined to return to the pleasures of civilization. It is also unofficially stated that some of the scouts (and scouters!) earned rather a reputation as flirts.

During our stay in Hobart from Monday, the 17th, until the following Saturday, numerous trips were arranged to various places of interest. The trip to the Cadbury-Fry-Pascall chocolate factory proved very popular—for obvious reasons. I went on one outing in particular which deserves special mention, for Russell Falls, surrounded by the huge National Park, were a unique sight. Great swamp gums, towering above us some two hundred feet, their massive boles covered with green moss, dripping with icy-cold water, formed an inspiring contrast to the cool tangle of tree-ferns and bracken, the tall, slim, silver-grey saplings, and the majestic beauty of the waterfall, which

"Thro' wavering lights and shadows broke,
Rolling a slumbrous sheet of foam below."

A poet or a painter would have become enamoured with the scene at first sight.

On the Wednesday evening we held a big camp fire on the beach, which some 2,000 people from the city attended, being entertained with scout songs and cries, individual items, exhibitions of rope spinning, and similar amusements. It is believed that this campfire, as well as the other events of the corroboree, will do much to popularise the movement in Tasmania.

CHAPTER 5.—HOME AGAIN.

On Saturday, January 22nd, we left Hobart in the early morning by train for Burnie. We did this with some regret, however, for we had found the city clean and pretty, and the people hospitable and friendly. After a long and somewhat slow journey we reached Burnie at sunset. We had tea in the town and then set sail, our spirits raised by the promise of a rebate, due to a slight miscalculation of the expenses. Next morning we woke to find the good ship reeling around us as though drunk. Many of the passengers were feeling a little "mal-de-mer," but most of the scouts arrived in Melbourne without having fed the fishes in the interval. Meals were provided for us at Melbourne Headquarters, and we had the rest of the day free, but we had to report at 9 p.m., at Moonee Ponds (a suburb of Melbourne), where we were to sleep on the floor of a large troop-room, as no trains leave Melbourne for Adelaide on Sundays. On Monday, at 4.30, we again boarded the express, homeward bound, and had a riotous time very similar to the one going over. On arriving in Adelaide on Tuesday morning we were greeted by a throng of parents, and on all sides there was a great commotion. Such exclamations

as "Goodness, my boy, you look like a wild man!" "Come on home, lad, there's a nice hot bath waiting for you!" were heard on all sides. The crowd then gradually drifted away, and the great Corroboree was over!

Everybody had a splendid time, and we all came back feeling that we had a clearer and higher idea of the great ideal of Scouting. Thus the main aim of the All-Australian Corroboree was accomplished.

V. J. A (VI.U.)

DAY AND NIGHT.

The lurid blazing sun high up o'erhead,
 Pours down its scorching rays on parched ground;
 The velvet lilies in their cool green bed
 Are with soft shade of weeping willows gowned.
 But later, as more slanting falls its glare,
 Slowly the deep black shadows of old trees,
 Casting their mighty limbs into the air,
 Conspire to give the earth refreshing ease.
 'Tis eve, and birds fly swiftly home to rest;
 Few sounds are heard to stir the silent air.
 The gaily-tinted curtain in the west
 Is unsurpassed by all earth's beauties fair.
 The gentle blue-grey slowly turns to gold,
 Dash'd with blood-red, and streaked with purple gay:
 While midst this blaze of colour, never old,
 Sinks out of sight the dazzling light of day.
 Then, like a squire attendant on his lord,
 The silver moon drifts upward in the sky;
 And round it like a miser's glittering hoard
 The sparkling stars as heaped-up silver lie.
 The shades, more ghostly now the air is cool,
 Are just as clear defined as if 'twere day.
 A night bird softly whistles near the pool
 Around which, in the moonlight, fairies play.
 And like a mirror clear, reflecting all,
 The river winds along, a spangled band
 Of moonlight, falling on a rippling pall,
 Sparkles as new-born gems on elfin wand.
 The beauty of the eve, the haloed moon,
 Reflections of the willow and the gum,
 Fade into grey of dawn, soon, ah, too soon!
 Magnificence of such nights leaves us dumb.

J. L. B. C. (VI.U.)

"UNDER FIRE."

(A Picture in the Adelaide Art Gallery.)

"A spark neglected makes a mighty fire." Such were Herrick's words, which only show that we cannot be too careful with even the smallest spark. We do not know the cause of the dreadful scene

depicted by C. Tschaggeny in his picture hanging in our Art Gallery: perhaps purely from imagination, but we are not barred from expressing our own ideas as to its likely origin.

The nights are cold and the great dappled horse is housed in a cosy barn after a hard day's work. Everything is so natural. A sheaf lies near the door, and against the post is propped a pitch-fork. The manger is but hardly touched, suggesting eventide, when its occupant has just been fed from the loft above. Everything portrays the great kindness with which such animals are cherished on the Continent.

Instinctively we have ever had a horror of red. This it is which sets a bull raging, and even Shakespeare plays upon the effect of the blood-red sun among the superstitious and more primitive people. How cleverly then has the artist interwoven this crimson sign right into the very picture. If the outlines were not so vividly brought out by this persistent red, little feeling would have been aroused by the picture. If the light had been a gentle yellow, no fire could have been imagined, and no smoke visible. For even the curling billows of dense smoke are a dull red brown and creep unceasingly in at the top of the door, as if thirsting for revenge in the blood of some victim. In fact, red is the "soul-colour" of the picture.

To make a lasting impression, the artist, as does the poet, who is an artist of words, makes use of his chief weapon in the form of contrast. He may just as easily have painted a black or bay horse. But how could he have effectively shown the ruby tinge and darkness of the background? There the great white figure stands, a perfect statue of strength. Its flank shivers, as, with taut chain, the mighty beast throws its head high into the air, its nostrils dilated and its mane tossing on its beautiful arched neck. In its eyes an expression, almost of awe, seems to play, while it looks in the direction of the glare as if it does not actually know what this is which instinctively arouses its fears. The look, half of fear, seems to be wonderfully combined with a half-defiant air towards this unknown intruder.

The very attitude of the dappled grey steed betrays a similar suggestion, and the gloom of the background seems to add much to the dread of the tragedy. Its doom appears inevitable. How merciless the fire fiend now seems! Once it has grasped its desire, its lust is so great that nothing will stop it, not even innocent life. The mighty strength of the victim is nothing beside that of this ravager. It is helpless; and still the fire creeps on and the smoke thickens. We can imagine the distress of those outside, probably poor peasants, at the loss of their most dearly-prized possession. Rescue is impossible, for the whole thatch is ablaze on the side of the door, and a thick wall is on the other side. The majesty of the creature, every muscle tense under the violent nervous strain, the taut chain and halter binding it to death, is a rare picture.

It is only a picture, but it is a fine example of imagery called up from the depths of a true artist's mind and translated by his wonderful skill into colour and emotional beauty.

J. L. B. C. (VI.U.)

LOYALTY.

First of all, it would be best to obtain a clear conception as to what loyalty really is. A dictionary definition states that "loyalty is a faithful allegiance to one's sovereign or country." At this particular

time, all South Australia has been thrilled by the visit of T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of York. This, I think, makes loyalty more of a mystery. The citizens of Adelaide have gone to a tremendous expense in decorating their city and preparing for their arrival. Is there any other reason why this should be done other than that, as a community, they desire to show this representative of the King that here, thousands of miles away from his homeland, are people who are ready to fight for him, whatever the cost? He is only an Englishman. His country is many times smaller than our vast Commonwealth, and yet people make much of him. His greatness has been only attained by birth. No deeds of valour or great works have earned him his fame. Yet he has many things in his favour. Firstly, he is an Englishman: and that in itself is a recommendation to any man who knows what an Englishman is and all that his race and name stand for. Then again, he has been a man with men. During the war he "did his bit" in the trenches, and that also earns respect. Finally, God has ordained that he should be of royal descent, that he should be the son of a king whose throne binds all England's colonies throughout the world. It is the spirit of loyalty that keeps the British Empire intact. So we see that loyalty is really a feeling, something "indefinable and inexplicable."

Now let us consider loyalty to our country. This, of course, is more explicable, as may easily be seen. A man has gradually, by dint of much hard labour, helped to establish his country amongst the nations of the world. He has extended its commerce, has increased its trade, and at the same time has cultivated the land so as to derive a living therefrom. He hates to see his work destroyed by jealous and powerful nations, and so he goes out to war against the invader with a sense of loyalty which is really a desire to protect his own holdings and earnings, and at the same time ensure the safety of his family.

Finally, we may take the loyalty of allegiance. England has made treaties, unwritten agreements, with Australia, that she, if necessary, will help Australia in time of trouble, and that Australia will in her turn stand by England in time of trouble. So this loyalty really becomes a debt of honour which is paid in turn as needed. How the man

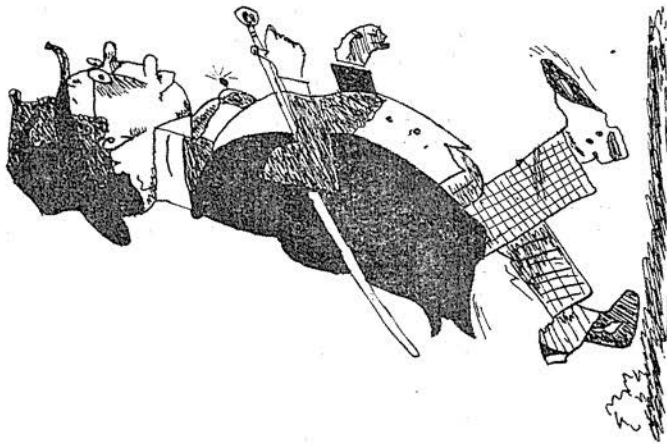
"With soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
"This is my own, my native land,""

which has reared me and helped me, is despised by his fellows! But in what respect is a man held who has fought for king and country! So at this time of festivity it is fitting that we, as Australians, should show our allegiance to the King's representative, and remember with gratitude the loyalty with which thousands of men fought throughout the last war and have fought throughout all the centuries of Britain's power. And it is also fitting that, when

"The shouting and the tumult dies,
The captains and the kings depart,"

we should remain loyal, even though there is no one to remind us of the fact.

A. J. C. (VI.v.)



Off to the Garden Party - ~~RELLING~~ vs
to see the "Dook"!



THE SCOUTS WIN A CUP.

'HELLE
V A



FOOTBALL GIVES CRICKET A BROAD
HINT TO RETIRE.

R.M.O.
VI B



FAC FORTIA
ET PATERE.

WE CAN ALWAYS BEAT
SAINTS
IN "SCHOOL SPIRIT"

"WHEN YOUR WICKET IS SHATTERED."

(With apologies to P. B. Shelley.)

When your wicket is shattered,
 The light in your eyes grows dim;
 When the stumps are scattered
 The batsman's glory is shed;
 When the bowler has shoutèd,
 His tones are remembered oft;
 When the lips have spoken,
 Umpires' decisions are not forgot.
 As your place in the team
 Survives not the duck or the one,
 The committee soon send you
 The words that your cricket is done—
 Not words, but sad dirges
 Like the summons from assembly bell,
 Or the deadly urges
 With which masters disorder dispel.
 When your trousers are spattered,
 The glint in your eyes grows grim;
 When your Stetson is battered,
 You tremble in every limb.
 But these ills fade as stumps are rattled,
 Your troubles have just begun,
 For you know that in vain you have battled,
 And without you the match will be won.

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

REVERIE?

How sweet it were to sit beneath the waning moon,
 And watch old Neptune cast his riplèts on the shore;
 Or hear the weak-eyed owl send forth his melancholy tune,
 The same as had undaunted many a heart of yore.
 But sweeter far to lie upon the yellow sand
 And watch the golden ball sink slowly in the sea.
 And yet it were a gorgeous sight, high on a cliff to stand,
 And watch the swirling tides, stretched o'er the foaming lea.
 'Tis beautiful to sit before the glowing coals,
 And, in a pensive mood, watch sprightly fays dance round
 Amongst the dying embers. Suddenly one breaks and rolls,
 The silent watcher waking with the sudden sound.

R. B. (VI.A.)

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS.

The city in carnival mood,
 With its myriad lights in the night,
 Became quite a place of delight
 When the Duke and the Duchess came through.
 With flags and pennants a-flying,
 And the cheering crowds on the way:
 Our city's appearance was gay
 When to please our two guests we were trying.

Though the Renown we know did not touch us,
 With her gallant young sailors on board;
 To what height of rapture we soared
 At the sight of the Duke and the Duchess.

J. A. B. (VI.A.)

PRO CRAS.

"The Duke gives all schools a week's holiday!"
 Was read in the "Tiser's" columns, by th' way.
 Everyone shouted, and leaped with glee;
 For instead of two weeks we were to have three.
 But next Monday morn, I have to relate,
 The week was put off till some future date;
 For the headmaster said, in tones severe,
 "We'll have this week at the end of the year!"

But many a boy will not have that week,
 'Less it will be for employment to seek.
 I only tell you this, because—O dear,
 What's gained by this hol. at the end of the year!

R. J. E. (VI.A.)

THE SCOUT-TROOP.

My heart leaps up when I behold
 The Scout-troop and their tricks:
 I cheer them when they grace the tram;
 So is it when I take my dram;
 So be it when they catch a cold
 And promptly die!

The Scouts, the owner of a Pot,
 Rejoicing in the happy fluke
 Which brought our school before the Dook,
 So earned a cheer.
 But all consider Scouts to be
 Blots upon the family tree;
 Yet hope that they shall ever hold
 The good opinion of the King.

ANON.

ON READING "A DISSERTATION UPON ROAST PIG."

"A premonitory moistening overflowed his nether lip." If a heathen Chinee could be moved by the smell of roast pork, how much more so is a gluttonous young Australian! For roast pig he will more or less perjure his soul, steal into the pantry, knife in hand, and commit all manner of atrocities upon the body. He is fearless for the nonce; his natural timidity is overruled by a high-minded desire for roast pig; in fact, he is a ——. What am I saying? Natural greediness has him in thrall.

But an Australian is not so epicurean as Lamb. He can eat roast pig with enjoyment even if it is not the "mild and dulcet" flesh of a sucking-pig. "Guiltless of the sty" or not, roast pig nevertheless

appeals strongly to the uneducated palate (for he cannot have learnt all the mysteries of this world until he has eaten roast sucking-pig) of an Australian. We can sympathise with the Jew, and perhaps understand his misplaced love, when we consider that he is denied the blessing of pig. No wonder he fills the great void thus created in his heart by an undue regard for money.

"No coal-heaver bolteth him (the sucking-pig) in reeking sausages." That is all very well. Reeking or not, pork sausages help to fill the vast chasm in the interior of many Australians who cannot claim the distinction of being coal-heavers. Even if the fat and lean of ordinary, everyday pigs are not so blended as to form one "ambrosian result," there are some advantages the pig in full "swinehood" has over the "child-pig." It saves many people from being absolute hogs. (I have heard it said that if the pork is fat enough, the boarders will not eat more than five helpings. This is great abstinence, considering the infrequency of hog for dinner.)

But whoever wishes to understand the true delights of eating would be well advised if he reads Lamb on roast pig. It is calculated to give him an appetite of the first magnitude and will raise such delightful visions of little pigs on dishes that he will think himself in an opium dream.

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

OF LYING.

This subject should be of interest to everyone, as there has been only one really truthful man, George Washington. The Americans say this is so, therefore it must be so. Even the most sceptical must be convinced when they consider how little prone to exaggeration are our gum-chewing friends!

Lying is as relative as Einstein's Theory would have it. It depends on persons and circumstances. A clergyman is no liar although he says, "My last word is," when he intends to introduce several remarks by "finally," "lastly," "in conclusion," and other phrases calculated to raise our hopes. But if one of his flock says he only had one last night and cannot understand why he has a splitting headache this morning, then that is another matter. It is all the difference between a little necessary hyperbolism and outright falsehood.

There are many well-defined types of lies recognised in different parts of the world. An anthology of fish and snake yarns would meet a growing demand in Australia. Motor and wireless liars are growing classes in America, I believe. Those Yankees are certainly a wonderful race, and we must admit that their lies are "ne plus ultra" in the particular branches of lying in which they are active. No doubt Americans will, one of these days, give up glorified rounders, i.e., baseball, and devote all their energies to lying. They would certainly make a great impression on the world if they did.

A little advice to rising liars may be acceptable. Personality counts in lying as in other spheres of activity. Few men could manufacture an infernal machine, call it a motor car, and be believed like Mr. Ford. Personality! Cultivate a good memory—it will save many embarrassing situations caused by telling the same lie twice to the

same person. Only tell the truth when you cannot tell a lie—truth ruins the histrionic ability which marks the liar of calibre. Make your lies plausible, and the polish long practice gives will save them from being prosaic. If you follow these directions your gift and the hangman will raise you high above your fellows.

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

THE PERVERSITY OF NATURE.

Nature's ruthlessness is often more enticing and striking than her beneficence. A traveller journeying through the Mundi Mundi plains realises this, and, if he has a poetic soul, will stop to see "the vision splendid."

On one side the horizon is broken by a range of rather low hills which, despite their apparent lack of grandeur, are of vital importance, as they hold the water supply of a city. If his curiosity is sufficient, the traveller will ascend these hills and, from their summit, will see a vast expanse of lightly shimmering water.

Perhaps this sight will cause him to conjure up tales of mirages, and he may confidently tell himself that he is not to be deceived. The native will laugh at him for his seeming lack of sense. A mirage in a small valley! How ridiculous! Mirages appear in their full glory in great plains. However, his mistake is pardonable, as the idea of there being water amidst such arid surroundings is certainly unthought of. Nevertheless, in front of him stretches a great water supply on which the lives of thousands of people depend.

Going down from the slopes, his eyes rove along the plains, and see in the dim distance some lonely mountains, sentinels of South Australia. Now the immensity of the plains is brought into prominence, and the traveller is astounded to think that he can see the neighbouring State, so far away. The sun is now high in the heavens, and his rays are beating down upon the traveller who, though he is feeling rather hot, does not realise that he will be doubly recompensed by that miracle of the sun's fierce rays—a mirage.

A sparkling lake, fringed with patriarchal gum trees, fresh and green, and with a verdant island, washed by sweetly murmuring waters, appears as an emerald in a setting of silver. Of a truth, Loch Lomond in an Australian desert, whose parched sands drain every drop of moisture! The traveller, cautious because of his last mistake, is not cautious enough to escape thinking that this is real. He stands still and drinks in this phantom scene in rapt wonderment.

In Keats' words,

"Then felt I like some watcher of the skies,
When a new planet swims into his ken."

Resuming his journey, he comes to a deep ravine, scored into the hillside by floods of countless ages, and bearing indisputable evidence of Nature's destructive powers. At present there is water in the ravine, but during a drought there is not a trace of moisture anywhere. Passing along a little further, he comes to a block of buildings in a deep valley, which is sealed up by a massive concrete wall. Climbing to the top of this wall, he sees a stretch of fresh, life-giving water. No mirage this time! For the time being, the wall holds back a mass of water, but what does it hold back in time of drought?

A blade of grass is a rare sight and rabbits are coming right into the heart of the town for sustenance. So weak are they by the prolonged drought that one can pick them up with scarcely any difficulty. A tap is turned on, and water comes out, stagnant and deadly, preceded by a puff of evil-smelling gas. So this is the effect of a drought? The huge silver mines are closing down, one after the other, and the schools are doing likewise. The once luxuriant gardens are now wildernesses of dried vegetation. In gardens where the water has been surreptitiously used, the plants are eaten away, and the soil is coated with a white salt. Far away in a valley a giant wall holds back some stagnant water, a breeding ground for fever germs. All around the erstwhile banks lie dead fowls and beasts.

Then, like a mighty torrent which sweeps everything before it, the rain pours down. Shouts of joy and thankfulness are raised, and prayer meetings are held in public places, as when the drought was on; only this time they gather for thanksgiving. The thirsty soil greedily drinks in the water, and vessels of all descriptions are put out to catch and conserve the rain. The filth of months is swirled along the gutters, and the chalky dust in the streets, after repelling the water in vain, is destroyed at last.

On the gigantic wall a small group of men are earnestly talking. A telephone disturbs them and conveys the joyful tidings of the torrential downpour. Almost immediately a rumble of thunder is heard, followed by a burst of rain. The onlookers gaze, first at their fellows, and then at the sky, with an unspoken prayer of thankfulness in their hearts. The thirsty earth drinks gallon after gallon of water, and yet it seems to be little the better for it.

The sun sinks, and slowly but surely night comes on, accompanied by the still-pattering rain. After a night of thankfulness and relief, the watchers ascend the wall and see again, with heartfelt admiration, an endless stretch of scintillating water. The jaded foliage is once more proud and erect, and the whole appearance of the earth is changed.

"God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world."

G. B. R. (VI.A.)

A BIT OF NATURE.

Many an enjoyable week have I spent at Port Elliot, a small, dreamy watering-place on the southern shores of this State. The township is noted for no particular industry, but many people are attracted by its old-time charm and natural beauty.

It is my custom, on rising, to stroll along Knight's Beach and feast my eyes on what scenery Nature spreads before me. The sun, ascending, spreads its beams over the dancing waves, making them sparkle and gleam in the crisp morning air. The waves lazily lap upon the long sandy stretch of shore; the towering cliffs gaze out to sea with silent majesty; while the seagulls, awakened with the first gleam of light, gently glide about in mid-air, hungrily searching for some morsel to pounce upon and devour.

In the afternoon a different scene confronts us. The shore of

Fisherman's Beach is thronged with pleasure-seeking crowds: children play in the sand; the bathers utter shouts of glee as they splash about in the warm surf; while many, wearying of this sport, seek some shady spot and rest.

As the shades of evening lengthen, the breeze freshens, the waves, with renewed vigour, hurl themselves upon the towering rocks, emitting roar after roar. The moon, arising, forms deep shadows in the clefts of the rocks; the scagulis, disturbed by some night stroller, circle overhead with angry cries; a solitary porpoise leaps out of the water, to fall back with a resounding smack; while the moon, undisturbed by the grandeur of the scene beneath her, majestically pursues her course across the heavens.

D. C. W. (VI.A.)

A TRIP TO EDITHBURGH.

"O the gallant sailor's life,
 'Tis the best of any;
 'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,
 And is beloved of many."

That is how my companion and I felt as the steamer "Warrawee" cast off from the wharf. It was a lovely morning, and as we stood on the deck in the bright sunshine, with a gentle breeze blowing in our faces, we thought it was good to be there. Some of the passengers were in festive mood, judging by the number of "dead marines" that were thrown overboard. My friend, who was, like "Silas Wegg," always "droppin' into poetry," commented on it in this manner:—

"Lives of merry folks remind us,
 We can have a jolly time,
 And, departing, leave behind us
 Bottles floating on the brinc."

As we steamed up the Port River, the gramophones began to play, and everyone was anticipating an enjoyable outing; but "Silas," who had been on sea trips before, broke out again:—

"You can really have no notion
 How delightful it will be,
 When we are sailing on the bosom
 Of a rough and choppy sea."

Alas! we were soon to find out "how delightful" it would be, for, as we got well out into the Gulf, most of the passengers were attacked by "mal de mer," my comrade amongst them. Between his spasms, he gasped out, "It is all very well to sing about the enjoyments of 'A life on the Ocean Wave'; it should be,

"A life on the ocean wave—
 The fellow who wrote it was 'green';
 For he'd never been to sea,
 And sick he'd never been."

In this mood we reached Edithburgh, when,

"The pangs of hunger warned us of an empty stomach, so we again retired for the replenishment of our inner regions."—(Vide University Manual).

After a short stay we again embarked, the winds and waves being still boisterous. The poor passengers were again in distress, and some were unfortunate enough to have their dinner follow their breakfast overboard, while one poor fellow lost his "Stetson," and another, still more unlucky, a full set of "dentures."

Those of us in the cabin were privileged to be entertained by a budding "Charlie Chaplin," who helped to while away the time. At last "Silas," on looking through the porthole, exclaimed:

"O dream of joy, is this indeed
The lighthouse top I see.
And very soon we'll be ashore,
And have a lovely tea?"

And we did!

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

PAINS AND PLEASURES OF A JAZZ BAND.

A jazz band is not so easy to start, and keep going successfully, as it seems at first. The first difficulty is to find boys who can play fairly well, and who are willing to practise often.

The second is to find somewhere to practise. It is very hard to hear how you are playing when in a small room, and, as a xylophone cannot be tuned, a concert-pitch piano is necessary. If you find a good big room with the required piano, half your difficulties have gone.

The third difficulty is the music. The banjo reads from sheet-music, and the rest read from orchestrations. Sometimes these two groups are written in different keys, so one has to be transposed.

As nobody feels inclined to take a bass drum, side drum, xylophone, and accessories in the tram to the other side of the town, a motor car must be used each time the band plays. Even then there is no room to sit down, as the car is filled with drums, saxophones, and banjos, so the six players have to stand outside on the step. This is not the warmest or most comfortable place to be at about 12 o'clock on a cold night, when it is pouring with rain.

When playing at a dance it is very hard to please everybody. Perhaps some youth will come up to you after you have played the first piece and ask you if you can play a little faster. After that dance has been finished, and players and dancers are almost tired out, some old pair of about fifty each will come and ask if you couldn't possibly play a little slower, as they are too old to go so fast.

Although there may not seem to be much pleasure in playing in a jazz band, there really is. The actual playing and watching people dance has a great attraction to all who are in it.

D. S. R. (VI.A.)

A VISIT TO THE "REGISTER."

Some time ago a party from school visited the "Register" to see the machinery at work. We met outside and went first into the printing room. Here we watched the "Saturday Journals" being turned out at the rate of two hundred a minute. The press itself would have more than filled an ordinary room and appeared to be one mass of whirling wheels and cogs. Blank paper in rolls of several tons each were fixed to one end and the folded newspapers ready for sale came from the other. The paper was printed by revolving lead drums which had the imprint of the printing on them. The paper tore after some time, and we watched a very busy scene as the electric current was turned off, the old paper pulled out, and the new put in its place, and the great mass of machinery started by the electric switch.

From the printing room we were shown the type setting, where the type was arranged in the correct order and headings and pictures added. In the same room the working parts of linotype machine were explained. Type metal in ingots is dropped into an electrically heated reservoir, where the metal is melted at 500 degrees F. and squeezed through small holes, where it receives the impression of the letter from the keyboard. The metal type is then taken to the setting tables to be arranged in order. On leaving the linotype machines we were each presented with a piece of type metal on which our names were printed.

Our party then moved up to the top storey, where the old type was melted down and moulded into fresh ingots for the linotype. In this room the properly arranged type was placed over a thick kind of cardboard and a deep impression obtained by applying a pressure of over nearly ten tons. Molten type metal was then poured into this mould, in the shape of a semi-circle, and the impression of a half-page of newspaper. The other page was made in a similar way and the two joined to form a hollow drum. This was placed in the printing press, and, with the other cylinders formed in the same way, printed the newspaper which we read without a thought for the many years men have spent in perfecting suitable machinery and of the many processes through which news must pass before it is all printed.

M. R. (VI.A.)

CRICKET!—CRIKEY!

One afternoon last year, a few weeks before the Intercollegiate cricket match, two of the leading cricketers of this State came to the College to coach us. From the time they entered the dressing-room, after the practice, until they left for home they kept us laughing with the yarns they told us, which they guaranteed to be absolutely true.

I can only remember two or three of the many which were related; but these I shall endeavour to set down as they were told us, without any added frills.

Dr. Grace, that great old English cricketer, once played a ball inside one of his pads. Without allowing any of the fielders to touch him, he carefully walked to the fence, tipped the ball out of his pad and walked back to the crease—4 runs!

Joe Darling, the South Australian big hitter, hit a ball so high that he and his partner ran three before it landed on the ground.

Two players of a certain team, an opening batsman and a wicket-keeper, had played together for years, when the wicket-keeper changed his home and played for another team against his old club. The first time these two teams met, before the match began, the opening batsman, knowing all his old friend's tricks, went up to the umpire and told him to watch the keeper very closely, as he was an old hand at the game! What he appealed for would certainly be not out.

The first ball bowled swung a little to leg. The keeper took the ball very nicely and appealed for a catch, but the umpire gave "not-out." The second ball was dead on the middle stump, and pitched well up. The batsman played forward to it, but missed, and it hit his pad.

"How's that?" yelled the keeper. "Not out; I've heard about you before."

The next ball was a "beauty," and, beating the batsman "all the way," knocked the leg stump right out of the ground. The keeper, confident that the batsman was out, ironically called out, "How's that, ump.?" "Not out!" roared the umpire. "It's quite all right, old chap. I know all your tricks, I have met your sort before!"

J. H. B. (VI.A.)

BEAU TIBBS IN ADELAIDE.

Although Beau Tibbs, as he is usually called by reason of some resemblance to Goldsmith's character, means no harm, yet he is often the cause of great embarrassment. No more than twenty-five years old, he nevertheless assumes all the mannerisms of a man of fifty, grows a wisp of a beard which he believes a patriarch would envy, and talks of his acquaintance with the world as though he were on terms of the greatest familiarity with royalty. He has not been long in Adelaide, and one would believe from his tone and manners, or at least he thinks one does, that he is descended from a very ancient family settled in Britain long before "that upstart dukeling William," as he calls him, became king.

I once had the misfortune to walk down Rundle Street with this queer individual. He was wearing a badly-cut and worn morning coat, a badly battered bowler hat, baggy trousers, spats which were past their first youth, and tan military boots. Nothing could have looked less like a polished gentleman of advanced years.

Of course, an apparition like that walking down Rundle Street excited remark. And his behaviour was equally eccentric. He talked loudly, letting everybody within about ten yards hear, of his friend the Prime Minister, or his English friend, Lord Allrot, of the compliment Lady Nonesuch had paid him for being so well preserved. I heard one wag nearby ask whether the preserving-can was in Parkside.

Another mannerism he has is to stop in the middle of a most crowded part of the footpath to give his opinion at length on a woman he knows or a racehorse he says he is going to buy. This racehorse, it seems, has very good prospects of winning every important race in the world, as he never saw a horse at Epsom or Newmarket or during his stay with the Duke of Rotteness at Goodwood which was worthy of running in the same field. Meanwhile pedestrians are either laughing at or murmuring wrathfully against the Beau.

During the whole promenade he was continually nodding to any substantial gentleman he saw. But his vanity of vanities was with women, for to no fewer than twenty-nine women he raised his wreck of a hat. Some laughed at him, others were offended, but he went on his way unmoved, never doubting that they had not been pleased by his noticing them. He thought that his fatherly countenance was well known throughout Adelaide, as no doubt it would have been if he had not fortunately gone to Western Australia to stay with the Governor.

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

BO T—.

My nature is such that it will never allow me to make the most insignificant person think that I do not respect his presence. Therefore it was that, when entering Sands & McDougall's to replenish

my supply of fountain pen nibs (I am an expert with the pen, having, in all, five fountain pens), I made no attempt to escape the notice of a pale, sharp-looking man, who was getting a postage stamp from the cashier.

Bo' T—, whom I had met only once before, crossed over to me with a beaming smile on his pale countenance. He had scarcely greeted me than he was telling me of the Lord Mayor's party to which he had been invited that very night. I tried to remind him that the party had been held on the previous night, but I found that I could nowise get in a word, for each time I attempted to speak he rudely began to tell me what he did when he went up north with Sir Sidney Kidman. When his brain had ceased to record many stories, he asked after Lord Hampden and the like, calling them familiarly by their Christian names, such as Joe, Wilhelm, and Nellie. When I had bought my nibs, he suggested a "peach melba" at the Ritz. I, nothing loath, agreed, for it had been exceedingly hot shopping on such a morning.

With great haste we went down to the Beehive, took a corner table in the upper apartment of the Ritz, and gave our order. I naturally offered to pay for it, but Bo' T— would not hear of it. However, when he saw that my attempts to pay were weakening, he suddenly switched off from an account of his salary as attorney-general, saying that if I took it in such a manner I could decidedly pay, but we would have a second round after this, in which he hoped to have the honour. When, however, the waitress came with the bill for the second round, Bo' was under the table seeking diligently, as he afterwards told me, for a two-shilling piece which he had dropped. He even had the coolness to ask me if I had picked it up. Having no further use for me, he quickly left me, on some insignificant pretext.

R. S. W. (VI.A.)

EXPULSED.

Heart-broken, lonely, gone his school; each friend
 Who guided, helped and cheered him on gone too:
 The deed was done, too late was it to mend;
 Disgrace, the open door beheld, passed through,
 From deep within his heart a pride arose,
 A choking feeling gripped him at the throat,
 He'd play the man, how long, God only knows!
 The breeze that long-loved flag made float.
 He gazed at it as of his home he thought;
 Could them he face, marked with the scar of shame?
 Lost the trust his parents him had taught,
 That happy family, would it be the same?
 His place at school no money now could buy;
 His test had come, had proved for him too great:
 He forced a smile, and with it came a sigh—
 He turned about—shut was the iron gate.

K. P. O. (VI.A.)

I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember
 The creek which now is gone;
 The little streamlet which did run
 So dry and so forlorn.

It ne'er went wet a wink too soon,
 Nor made too long a stay;
 But now, I often wish its spate
 Had kept its right o' way!

I remember, I remember
 Its pine-trees dark and high,
 Which used to shed their tender shade,
 And needles, soft to lie
 Upon in listless dinner-hour;
 But now, 'tis little joy
 To know they're farther off from heav'n
 Than when I was a boy!

I remember, I remember
 Who once its banks patrolled
 To scare us from a watery grave
 When winter's floods ran cold;
 But now, in narrow, concrete bed
 Its waters are entombed,
 And o'er them sport a heedless crew,
 To dry feet ever doomed!

— ANON.

The Cooper Family.

Prince Alfred College was founded in 1869, and in that year the late Mr. Thomas Cooper, of Upper Kensington, by enrolling his sons, John and Chris, as students, planted a tree in the history of our alma mater that was destined to assume large proportions and to play a big part in the traditions of the School. The two brothers mentioned were later on at intervals followed by six additional members of the family. Of the eight brothers, four of them in turn sent sons along to be educated at their alma mater, while Mr. John Cooper has at the present time two grandsons on the roll. These are, we believe, the only instances of the third generation at the College.

The first members of the Cooper family entered the School in its first year, and during its life of 58 years it is believed that for only one period of twelve months was the family not represented.

The record of the Coopers is one that any institution could not help but look upon with pride, and it is hoped that in the years to come additional members of the family may be in attendance and assist in building up the traditions of the old School. "Once a Red—always a Red" is a motto that we commend to other Old Scholars of our alma mater.

The complete record of the family in question is as follows:—

College No.	Year of Entry.		College No.	Year of Entry.	Sons.
55	1869	John T. Cooper	2678	1894	F. T. Cooper
			2882	1896	J. C. G. Cooper
			3559	1902	Andrew A. Cooper
					Grandsons.
					G. D. T. Cooper (son of F. T. Cooper)
					K. A. Cooper (son of Andrew A. Cooper)
College No.	Year of Entry.		College No.	Year of Entry.	Sons.
56	1869	Chris. Cooper	3259	1899	T. F. G. Cooper
			3260	1899	Chris. B. Cooper
			3301	1899	W. A. Cooper
			3487	1901	J. H. Cooper
			4035	1906	H. F. Cooper
211	1872	J. B. Cooper	4036	1906	Arthur A. Cooper
247	1879	Sam. Cooper	4158	1907	Donald C. Cooper
			4549	1911	Wilfred F. Cooper
1306	1883	S. R. Cooper	4442	1910	T. E. Cooper
			4662	1912	R. S. Cooper
			5205	1917	L. B. Cooper
			6011	1923	A. L. Cooper
1977	1888	F. Cooper			
1978	1888	C. E. Cooper			
2493	1892	W. A. Cooper			

Prep. School Notes.

Twenty-five boys were promoted to Big School in February, four of them proceeding direct to the fourth form.

The following new boys were heartily welcomed:—T. M. Binder, K. A. Cooper, H. B. Cowan, R. B. Craven, J. L. and C. C. Dunstone, J. E. Excell, R. C. and J. I. Glasson, D. O. Grant, B. R. James, G. J. Kayser, J. T. Lang, L. McTaggart, P. A. and K. M. McBride, J. A. Roberts, P. R. Walter, H. J. Williams, and G. B. Williams.

It is gratifying to know that twelve of these are sons of Old Reds. Kenneth Cooper represents the third generation of Prince Alfred Collegians.

Blair, Cowan, Tasman, Binder, and little David Grant entered the boarding house, and soon settled down comfortably in their new home.

Mr. Maynard took over Mr. Styles' work with Senior B. He was not long in winning the entire confidence of his boys, and pleasing success has attended his efforts.

During the term Mrs. J. W. Balfour very kindly presented to the Prep. a fine Australian flag. To accept the gift was an easy matter, but to make use of it entailed some difficulty, as the premises boasted no flagpole. Mr. Balfour gallantly came to the rescue and provided a substantial staff 35 feet in height. On 5th April Jack Balfour hoisted the new flag to the accompaniment of lusty cheering by the School. Hearty cheers were given for the donors, whose thoughtful and generous action is warmly appreciated. During the festivities connected with the Royal visit, the Prep. was indeed proud to be able to display its own token of loyalty and affection.

For gifts to the library, hearty thanks are tendered to the following:—K. J. Allardice and D. F. Saunders (each 4 vols.), H. E. Freburg and R. C. Glasson (each 2 vols.), A. N. Adamson, G. C. Wilton, G. D. Cotton, P. A. McBride, and K. M. McBride (each 1 vol.) Frank Hunter (librarian) and his assistant, Len. Arnold, have been kept busy attending to the requirements of a reading community with widely varying tastes.

Geoffrey Wilton, Senior Form Captain, was elected Captain of cricket, and David Delaporte Vice-Captain. The enthusiasm of these two contributed largely to the success of the practice games.

In a House match, Robertson House, led by Wilton, hit up 118 runs for the loss of seven wickets, Butcher (32), Kayser (26 n.o.), Cotton (18 n.o.), Saunders (10), and Arnold (10) being principal scorers. Chapple House (Denys Lloyd, Captain) replied with a total of 79, Mellor (14) and Brice (11) being the only batsmen to reach double figures. For Robertson, Delaporte and Wilton secured 5 and 3 wickets respectively. The best trundler for Chapple was Lang, who accounted for five of his opponents.

A House match between second elevens took as long to play as a test match. After batting for several afternoons, Robertson Juniors compiled 212 runs, exclusive of sundries, which were rather too numerous for the column provided in the score book. D. Trott (74) played like a champion, and was well supported by G. Williams (41), McArthur (29), Cooper (25), J. Glasson (23), and R. James (12). Gurner and Cowan divided the bowling honours for Chapple Juniors, whose efforts at the wickets resulted in a score of 61 (again omitting sundries). Finch (15), D. Jones (14), and Younger (12) were the only three to trouble opposing bowlers.

Early in the term Ken. Allardice left with his people for Melbourne. We have missed his cheerful countenance and buoyant spirits.

DUCES.

Senior A—F. L. Hunter
Junior B—A. J. Binks

Junior A—K. C. Hale
Junior B—C. M. Gurner
Junior C—D. O. Grant

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following, and will be glad to receive notification of any omissions, either to acknowledge receipt or to forward our own magazine:—Walford House Magazine, The Excelsior, All Saints' Grammarian, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Launcestonian, Pulteney Grammar School Magazine, The King's School Magazine, The Blue Belle, Pegasus, The Mitre, The Corian, Girton Magazine, The Swan, The Melburnian, Sybil, The Student, Lux, The College Times, The Scotch Collegian, The Nelsonian, Liber Regius, Newingtonian, Coeee, Carey Chronicle, The Waitakian, The Cygnet, The Scotch College Magazine, School Echoes, Wesley College Chronicle, Hutchins School Magazine, The Rostrevor Annual, The Paringa Hall Collegian, The Wattle Blossom, The Home.

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.

There is no portion of the Association's work that demands as much thought and close attention from the Committee as the preparations in connection with the celebrating of what has come to be known as "Old Boys' Week," and months before the date

selected the Committee review the previous year's celebrations and endeavour to introduce reforms where needed; sub-committees are formed, and each separate committee is allotted a portion of this work. For some years past the arranging of the football and lacrosse matches have been in the hands of Messrs. Shuttleworth, Davies, and Miller, and those gentlemen will again officiate. The functions, however, that demand a great amount of serious consideration are the annual dinner and the dance. Both have in the past been successful and enjoyable, some years more so than others, but no member of the Committee is foolish enough to consider for a moment that either has reached a state of perfection. That these gatherings should be an improvement on the corresponding function of the previous year is of course to be desired, but this cannot be accomplished unless the support of members is liberally bestowed. In reviewing the annual dinners of recent years, the Committee consider that in two directions the function can be improved. Firstly, they regret the falling off in the attendance of the Old Boys of the earlier life of the College, and they make a special appeal to that section of the members for their support. Secondly, they are aware that on occasions the speeches are too long, and become wearisome to the younger section of the diners. To overcome this second weakness it has been decided to have one toast only in addition to the loyal toast, viz., that of "Our Alma Mater," instead of "The Association" and response, the President will make a short statement as to the progress of the Association. The balance of the evening will be occupied by a musical programme of high quality. Those who attended the Association Smoke Social in March were delighted with the programme submitted on that occasion, and the Committee can promise members something quite as good at the dinner. In order that the programme may run smoothly, the Association has appointed a director of ceremonies, whose duty it will be to announce the various toasts, musical items, and choruses. The Annual Dance will this year be held at the Palais at Glenelg. There will not be any stalls, and the cost of the tickets will be the sole item of expense other than the charge for supper. In previous years those attending have not known how much their evening's recreation was to cost, and at times those present were called upon to spend more than could be regarded as fair. The Committee therefore ask all members to give their enthusiastic support to the dance. It will be held in a magnificent setting, with good music, and only needs the support of the members to be "the dance of the season."

OLD BOYS' WEEK



The following programme has been arranged :--

TUESDAY, July 19 :

Football, Adelaide Oval—Associat'n v. College.
Inter-Association Lacrosse, St. Peter's College
—Saints v. Princes.

WEDNESDAY, July 20 :

Inter-Association Football, P.A. College—Saints
v. Princes.

THURSDAY, July 21 :

Football, P.A. College—Town v. Country.
Annual Dinner, at The Grosvenor.

FRIDAY, July 22 :

Annual Dance, at GLENELG Palais.

SATURDAY, July 23 :

Intercollegiate Football.

SUNDAY, July 24 :

Old Scholars' Service.

The Association Blazer.

Numerous requests have been received from members of the Association for the introduction of an Association Blazer. The Committee have from time to time had the matter under consideration, and have now reached finality in the matter. Many difficulties had to be overcome. Firstly, it was desired that the blazer should be readily distinguishable from that worn by the present scholars; it was found impossible to do that by any slight variation in the badge. Secondly, it was desired that the coat should not be of too conspicuous a nature, and to avoid this it was considered that a maroon coat was unsuitable. Several designs were submitted, and the final choice of the Committee was a navy blue blazer, with the College crest on the pocket, and to relieve the sombreness of the colour, it is fastened with three gilt buttons.

The design has a neat and decidedly classy appearance, and the Committee feel sure that it will meet with the approval of members. The blazer can be obtained by securing an order for measurement from the Hon. Secretaries of the Association. The price is in the vicinity of 35/-

Old Boys' Tennis Match.

On Monday, March 14, at Unley Park, by electric light, the representatives of this Association played Saints' Old Boys a tennis match on the Hyde Park Club courts, at the invitation of Mr. C. W. Hayward (President S.P.S.C. O.B.A.) and his Committee.

A most enjoyable evening was spent, and it is to be hoped that this will become an annual fixture, although preferably a daytime contest.

Saints won by 8 sets to 6. Owing to the limited time possible for play, and as there are only two courts, sets instead of rubbers were played.

Princes were weakened by the absence through illness of Dr. G. M. Hone, and T. G. Luke was called in to fill the vacancy. Most of the players were unfamiliar with night play.

T. G. Luke played G. L. Roberts, and, after trailing 1-4 by clever placements, annexed the following five games.

On the other court, Princes were not so fortunate, as Ross Sawers was able to take one game only from A. M. Moulden, who played really well.

E. T. Rowe was in trouble until the concluding stages against J. L. O'Dea, who was raking the court with fierce drives, but Rowe had sufficient in hand at the finish to carry it off, 6-5.

W. R. James was defeated 6-4 by Dr. H. C. Nott, who showed superior court craft, and never failed to hit the necessary winners at the right moment.

Dr. C. Gurner rather unexpectedly succumbed to D. P. Turnbull, securing only three games. Turnbull's forehand driving and serving were very fine, while Gurner was unable to settle down.

Dr. F. R. Hone was much below par against Dr. H. J. Penny, who won comfortably at 6-1.

A. N. Dawkins and K. Berriman were unable to stem the tide, and went down to two more of Saints' colts in J. Black and A. G. Turnbull respectively, to the tune of 6-1 in each case.

Supper was then partaken of.

Rowe and Gurner, after starting well, were unexpectedly and convincingly defeated, 6-3, by Nott and O'Dea, Nott standing out as the best of the four.

James and Hone defeated the Turnbull brothers, 6-5, mainly owing to the fine forehand driving of James, who played perfect tennis in this match, the opposition playing well.

Berriman and Luke, by superior combination, secured an easy victory over Penny and Black at 6-2.

Dawkins and Sawers, although having their own service at all, were unable to withstand the fierce driving of Moulden and Roberts.

Rowe and Gurner then played D. P. and A. G. Turnbull, and were hard pressed to win at 6-5.

James and Hone accounted for Nott and O'Dea at 6-4. James was again the dominating figure, his striking out being a revelation.

Taken altogether, the tennis, from a spectator's point of view, was good. Detailed results:—

SINGLES.

P.A.C.

- E. T. Rowe defeated J. L. O'Dea—6-5.
- W. R. James lost to Dr. H. C. Nott—4-6.
- Dr. C. Gurner lost to D. P. Turnbull—3-6.
- Dr. F. R. Hone lost to Dr. H. J. Penny—1-6.
- A. N. Dawkins lost to J. Black—1-6.
- K. Berriman lost to A. G. Turnbull—1-6.
- T. G. Luke defeated G. L. Roberts—6-4.
- R. Sawers lost to A. M. Moulden—1-6.

DOUBLES.

Rowe and Gurner lost to Nott and O'Dea—3-6.
 Rowe and Gurner defeated D. P. and A. G. Turnbull—6-5.
 James and Hone defeated D. P. and A. G. Turnbull—6-5.
 James and Hone defeated Nott and O'Dea—6-4.
 Berriman and Luke defeated Penny and Black—6-2.
 Dawkins and Sawers lost to Roberts and Moulden—5-6.
 S.P.S.C.—8 sets, 73 games.
 P.A.C.—6 sets, 55 games.

Smoke Social.

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS.

The Committee entertained new members at a smoke social at The Grosvenor on March 10. Mr. T. C. Craven occupied the chair.

The President welcomed the new members, and said they were met as the result of a resolution adopted at the annual meeting. He was glad that such a large number of new members had availed themselves of the opportunity of meeting older members of the Association. The future of the Association depended upon the enthusiasm displayed by the fresh blood which was introduced each year.

Mr. J. Morley Bath, in proposing the health of Mr. H. H. Cowell, said he had done yeoman service for the Association for many years, and had set a worthy example to the younger members.

Mr. T. C. Craven, on behalf of the Association, presented Mr. Cowell with a pipe. In reply, Mr. Cowell thanked the members, and assured them that in his connection with the Association he had done no more than his duty. He had "risen from the ranks," and each member could accomplish a similar feat if he displayed an interest in the affairs of the Association.

Mr. W. S. S. Gilbert proposed the health of Mr. George Pearce, who had assisted the Association at its gatherings for many years as accompanist, and presented him with a pipe on behalf of the Association.

An entertaining programme of vocal, conjuring, and humorous items was arranged by Mr. Jack Glover, the contributing artists being Messrs. R. Jones, F. Williamson, and A. Matters (songs),

W. Runge (humorous sketches), R. Kingsborough and H Rule (conjuring displays). The performers were specially thanked by the President.

The arrangements were carried out by a sub-committee comprising Messrs. T. C. Craven, L. S. Walsh, C. J. Glover, and the Joint Secretaries.

Dinner at Minlaton.

The fourth annual Combined Old Collegians' Dinner was held in the Parish Hall, Minlaton, on April 6. There were between forty and fifty old scholars of both schools present, and the whole function was a grand success.

The Committee are very much indebted to Messrs. Miller and Shuttleworth for giving up their time and joining us in this gathering.

Mr. F. B. Wreford, an Old Red, was Chairman.

The toast "Old Schools" was proposed by Mr. M. Newbold (P.A.C.) and Dr. A. B. Russell (S.P.S.C.)

"The Associations" was proposed by Mr. T. F. Hayward (S.P.S.C.) and Mr. E. E. Lloyd (P.A.C.)

Both toasts were responded to by the Association Secretaries, Mr. Shuttleworth the first and Mr. Miller the second.

Mr. M. O. Gellert responded on behalf of S.P.S.C. to the first toast, there being no city representatives from St. Peter's Old Collegians' Association present.

Musical items were rendered by Messrs. Wiltshire, K. F. Jenkins, and Langdon.

Other Old Reds present were H. E. Jaehne, A. K. Mullner, J. O. Tiddy, V. Flecker, A. G. Ward, L. E. Greenslade, G. R. Giffen, H. Axtord, J. W. Porter, H. McKenzie, and C. R. Worden.

Messrs. J. V. Calder and H. E. Jaehne were the Joint Secretaries, and are to be congratulated on the success of the gathering.

New Guinea.

Recently one of our members, V. H. Dawe, whilst on a trip to New Guinea, met another Old Red, Jack Thurston, of Rabaul. Thurston owns a trading schooner, and these two Old Reds entertained each other during their brief stay in Potsdamhafen.

New Members.

The following have been elected since our last issue :—

LIFE.

699 Barr, C. M.	704 Lowe, R. A.
700 Lloyd, S. L.	705 Lee, J. S.
701 Rudd, V. W.	706 Smythe, H.
702 Bowering, F. A. W.	707 K. W. Bruce
703 Grose, J.	708 R. H. S. Dunn

ORDINARY MEMBERS.

Alford, J. S.	McKay, T. L.
Anderson, C. L.	Octoman, M. P.
Arnold, W. H.	Ockenden, G. P.
Baker, Reginald	Pimlott, R. V.
Cockington, F. J.	Pontifex, S. M.
Collins, L. W. N.	Provis, C. A. M.
Cowling, K. L.	Read, A. R.
Fosse, E. H.	Reed, E. J.
Fricker, S. J.	Richards, D. R. L.
Greenslade, L. C.	Sanderson, A. B.
Hall, R. L.	Shearer, H.
Harbison, W. A.	Smithers, P. K.
Harris, R. W.	Sutton, N. H.
Haslam, D. O.	Temby, W. N.
Hogarth, T. D.	Tidemann, G. A.
Leak, R. M.	Todd, M. K.
Morgan, H. L.	Walter, L. F.
McCrea. C.	

P.A.O.C. Football Club.

The annual general meeting of the club was held on April 4, at the offices of Mr. A. G. Collison. Mr. F. I. Grey presided over a good attendance of last year's players, being supported by Messrs. L. D. Waterhouse, W. L. Davies, and C. E. Bennett (Vice-Presidents).

The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer presented the first annual report and balance sheet, which were adopted.

Election of officers resulted as follows :—Patron, the Head-Master; President, Mr. F. I. Grey; Vice-Presidents, last year's officers, together with Messrs. S. R. Cooper, Fredk. Walsh, H. R. Adamson, S. G. Lawrence, A. G. Collison, J. C. Marshall, A. W.

Piper, S. W. Jeffries, M.P., J. Richardson, and Dr. Counter; Hon. Auditors, Messrs. C. G. Tideman, A.F.I.A., and J. H. Parkinson; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. S. S. Gilbert; Assistant Secretary, Mr. R. H. Dodd; Committee, Messrs. N. Walsh, C. G. Tideman, F. L. Collison, J. N. T. Woods, and the Hon. Sec.; Delegates to Amateur League, Messrs. Gilbert and Collison; Practice Captain, Mr. L. S. Walsh; Coach, Mr. W. Hutton.

Matters affecting the general welfare of the club were discussed.

To date the club has the following 26 players registered in the Amateur League:—F. L. Collison, L. S. Walsh, N. A. Walsh, R. H. Dodd, J. N. T. Woods, C. M. Adamson, F. Cockington, A. G. Alexander, F. C. Waldeck, G. Male, E. Male, H. J. Manuel, J. DeLaine, C. G. Tideman, A. G. Waldeck, C. J. L. Rofe, J. O. Tiddy, J. W. Willsmore, L. Matters, G. Hallett, D. Stephens, C. N. McKay, A. Cockington, R. W. Harris, J. H. Parkinson, and E. C. Ridley. Of these, Hallett, Willsmore, Harris, and A. Cockington were members of the College Eighteen in 1926. This infusion of new blood has been a good thing for the team, which has been further strengthened by the inclusion of Norman and Laurie Walsh and Howard Manuel, three experienced players of proved ability.

Of last year's team, Dr. H. G. Prest and Dr. C. T. Piper are now in England doing post graduate work. T. Ballantyne is in America gaining experience in motor body building. C. M. Adamson, after taking part in three games this season, left for Cockburn to engage in pastoral pursuits.

At a meeting of players held on May 3, N. A. Walsh was elected captain and F. L. Collison vice-captain. The captain, vice-captain, L. S. Walsh, H. J. Manuel, and the secretary were appointed to the selection committee.

Donations to the club are gratefully acknowledged from Messrs. W. W. McGregor, S. R. Cooper, and Fredk. Walsh (each £2 2s.), W. R. Bayly, L. D. Waterhouse, C. E. Bennett, H. R. Adamson, A. H. Hill, A. C. Catt, A. G. Collison, S. G. Lawrence, W. G. Taylor, and Dr. M. Erichsen (each £1 1s.)

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

April 30—v. Y.M.C.A., at North Park. P.A.O.C., 22 goals 27 behinds; Y.M.C.A., 1 goal 2 behinds. Best players—Matters, Waldeck (2), Dodd, Adamson, Rofe, Cockington (2). Goal-kickers—Dodd (10), E. Male (6), DeLaine (3), Adamson, F. Cockington, Collison.

May 7—v. Kingswood, at P.A.C. Kingswood, 8 goals 12 behinds; P.A.O.C., 4 goals 10 behinds. Best players—Willsmore, Manuel, F. Cockington, Collison, Walsh (2). Goal-kickers—Woods (2), Dodd, Rofe.

May 14—v. Henley and Grange, at P.A.C. P.A.O.C., 14 goals 10 behinds; H. and G., 5 goals 7 behinds. Best players—Willsmore, Manuel, G. Male, A. Waldeck, Adamson. F. Cockington. Goal-kickers—Manuel (5), Dodd (4), F. Cockington (2), Woods, Matters, Collison.

May 21—v. Kenilworth, at P.A.C. Kenilworth, 10 goals 27 behinds; P.A.O.C., 9 goals 1 behind. Best players—Harris, Matters, E. Male, Manuel, Willsmore, A. Waldeck. Goal-kickers—E. Male (3), F. Cockington, Collison, Manuel, Matters, Willsmore, Woods.

Old Boys' Lacrosse Match.

The following sub-committee has been appointed to select the team to represent this Association during Old Boys' Week, viz., Messrs. C. J. Glover, L. B. Shuttleworth, and W. G. Taylor.

The match will be played on Tuesday, July 19, on St. Peter's College grounds.

Lacrosse players are requested to forward their names as early as possible to the Secretaries, in order that the best team may be selected.

Palais Night, Glenelg.

For many years our Annual Palais Night has been the most popular function of Old Boys' Week. The original object was to provide funds to suitably decorate the "Hall of Remembrance" in the Memorial Building. By the strenuous efforts of the lady supporters this has been accomplished, and we are proud of it. The Committee have therefore considered the advisability of discontinuing the various stalls, which entailed such a lot of work in the past years.

The following sub-committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for this year's function, viz., Messrs. T. C. Craven, L. D. Waterhouse, C. J. Glover, F. Collison, L. S. Walsh, and the joint Secretaries.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Palais Night at Glenelg on Friday, July 22, from 8 till 12 p.m.

Private boxes and tables will be available, but there will be no stalls for the sale of sweets, &c. Further particulars will be available later.

Please note and reserve the date—Friday, July 22.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn. Incorporated.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. T. C. Craven

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. H. B. Piper, J. M. Bath, and L. D. Waterhouse.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Committee—Messrs. H. H. Cowell, S. G. Lawrence, W. S. Gilbert, C. J. Glover, W. L. Davies, R. Vardon, L. S. Walsh, W. G. Taylor, F. L. Collison, A. L. Bertram, A. S. Lewis, S. W. Jeffries, G. V. Barrett, and H. E. Jaehne.

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

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

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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