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Editorial.

At this, the commencement of the third and last term of the year, nothing is more fitting for the "Chronicle" editorial than a few observations upon the principal and most interesting occurrence for the term—the examinations, when we go down day after day for a little over a week to the centre of learning of the State in order that our year's work may be valued. The examinations are the climax of the work of the school year, and an event which looms before us in the third term with increasing significance and persistence.

Much has been said against the present system of examinations, but, despite its imperfections, it is the best that man can devise. From our point of view of the matter, there is little ground for complaint. A syllabus of the work which must be done during the year is clearly set before us at its commencement, and from the question papers which have been set in the past we know exactly where we stand with regard to credit, pass, or fail. No doubt the most valid objection to the present form of testing is that it is not a certain indication of the actual amount of work done during the year, because a student may influence his results to a large degree by swotting for a few weeks previous to the examination. But the year's work may be compared to a race. The competitors run steadily until almost within reach of the goal, and then put the whole of their energy into a final sprint. Naturally, he who does not sprint has little chance of excelling. Of course, for the sprint to be of any use, either in schoolwork or in actual running, it is essential that the runner should not have lagged too far behind. If he has, a long and determined sprint is his last hope. Nobody would say that it is unfair for a runner to put forth the whole of his energy in a fast finish, for all have equal opportunities of sprinting.

Then, again, some offer the complaint that nervous candidates do not do themselves full justice. But this may be considered rather a virtue than a fault of the system. Our most manly games

demand perfect self-control and presence of mind in moments of intense excitement. In such a game as cricket, the batsman, taking his stand at the wicket, has gone a long way towards making a score when he overcomes his nervousness. Those who have no manly qualities seldom excel on the field of sport. The same may be said of the examination-room: Examinations are primarily a test of the development of the brain, but incidentally they also test determination and strength of character.

In study, however, unlike in running, the whole strength is not usually employed, and most of us are capable of making a long sprint, which, if we have the initiative to make it, is of infinitely more value than waiting for the rest to make the lead. But finally, much depends upon presence of mind and determination.

School Notes.

Mr. A. E. Clarkson has donated £1,000 to the College as an endowment for scholarships. He has been a member of the Committee of Management for several years, and has taken a keen interest in the welfare of the School. His five sons have been educated among us, and Mr. Clarkson deeply appreciates the influence of the School upon their lives. To assist in bringing this influence to bear with equal benefit upon the lives of others he has founded his scholarship. The Clarkson Scholarship will be awarded annually, and will be tenable for at least two years, with the possibility of a third year to a scholar of outstanding merit. The School thanks Mr. Clarkson most heartily for his great generosity, with the hope that he will long be spared to enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that many Clarkson scholars have been helped in life by his thoughtful provision.

The enthusiastic celebrations during Old Boys' Week in July tend to create the impression that one of their purposes is to commemorate the date of the opening of the School. To avoid any misapprehension it may be well to remind our readers that the School was actually opened in the hall at the rear of the Methodist Church in Pirie Street in January, 1869. This was done because the School premises were not ready for occupation. They were, however, ready by the middle of the year, and the School was transferred to the central block of the main building, the first section erected, in July, 1869.

Hearty congratulations to the Lord Mayor upon his knighthood. Sir Wallace Bruce has occupied many responsible positions in the commercial world, and has placed the experience thus gained unreservedly at the services of his fellow-citizens. As Chief Magistrate of the city he has shown fearlessness and enterprise in the discharge of the duties of his high office. He did not spare either himself or his resources in his efforts to lead the citizens worthily in expressing their loyalty towards the Throne during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York. His schoolfellows rejoice at his knighthood as a well-merited recognition of the many services of Lady Bruce and himself to the community.

The President of the College for the year, Rev. W. H. Robertson, had breakfast at the School on May 31st, and remained to the assembly. We were glad to welcome him and to hear his expressions of interest in the welfare of the School.

Frank Saint called during a visit to Adelaide. He has been in Brisbane for many years. He was greatly interested in all the developments at the School since he left in the eighties. It was interesting to us to learn that he had served in France during the war and had been twice wounded.

We tender hearty thanks to Mrs. A. T. Sutton for her handsome gift to the Scouts. They have for some time longed for a flag. They are now equipped with a flag of such quality and beauty as they little dreamed of. It should be an inspiration to them to keep it flying with honour, and hand it on untarnished to their successors.

The interesting article in last "Chronicle" on the Cooper family has drawn attention to the fact that another family, the Cotton family, has also attained the same eminence, though not numerically so strong. The name of G. S. Cotton is No. 3 in the School register. He entered on the opening day, in January, 1869. His son, R. H. Cotton, No. 2,688, entered in 1894, and his son, G. D. Cotton, No. 6,370, entered the Preparatory School in 1926. Seeing that Mr. G. W. Cotton, the father of the first entrant, was one of the founders of the School, and its first Honorary Secretary, the family might almost claim to have been represented in four generations.

W. W. Ellis and S. J. Torr have been awarded scholarships to admit them to Roseworthy Agricultural College.

Old Boys' Notes.

W. J. Colebatch, B.Sc., has retired from Roseworthy College, where he has held the position of Principal with great success for many years. His work there has been of great benefit to the students, and to the agricultural interests of the State. This has been recognised by the Government, which appointed him as a member of the Irrigation Commission.

W. R. Birks, B.Sc., will succeed him as Principal of Roseworthy College. He has done good service for several years past at Dookie Agricultural College in Victoria, and comes, especially well equipped, to the responsibilities of his new position.

R. O. Pomroy, B.E., has been for the past three years in Manchester, England, with Metropolitan Vickers and Glover Company. He has been sent back as Australian representative for Glover Company, and will have his headquarters at Melbourne.

Dr. H. G. Prest is occupying a flat in London, and is busily engaged in gaining experience in various hospitals.

D. G. McKay tied with another for the Cup at the Adelaide University Sports.

Ernest J. Cockington has been appointed treasurer of the Port Adelaide Seamen's Mission as successor to his father, who has given faithful service to the Mission for very many years.

Frank Ellis, M.A., B.E., has been appointed Principal of the Working Men's College, Melbourne.

E. W. Holden, B.Sc., has been appointed a director of the Bank of Adelaide.

Rev. G. H. Bayly, who had a successful career at Parkin College, was ordained recently.

R. A. West, M.A., Principal of Adelaide High School, has been elected President of the Public School Teachers' Union.

K. F. Cooper, F. E. Gallasch, M. G. Heaslip, and H. H. Wight were members of the Adelaide University team which won the Inter-university Rifle Match for the Nathan Shield. H. H. Wight secured the highest individual score of the match with 267 out of a possible 300.

Harold Darling has been appointed one of three experts appointed by the State Cabinet to advise the Government on financial matters.

Harold S. Elford, B.E., has been appointed an assistant to the superintendent engaged in operations for the Electrolytic Zinc Company on the west coast of Tasmania.

Harold P. Matthews was admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Science at a special meeting of the Council of the University on June 13.

Mr. Justice H. Angas Parsons has been elected Warden of the Senate of the University of Adelaide in succession to his late colleague, Mr. Justice T. Slaney Poole.

In Memoriam.

Eric M. Marshall died at St. Peters on June 17, 1927, at the age of 38. He entered the School in 1902. He was among those who fought for us in the Great War.

P. E. Raine died at Myrtle Bank on January 15, 1927. He entered the School in 1894. He enlisted with the 10th Light Horse in October 1914, and was discharged from service in April 1919.

R. J. W. Smallacombe died on October 21, 1926. He entered School in 1921. After leaving, he joined his father in business on the West Coast, and gave promise of a fine manhood, but sudden illness cut him off.

T. Inkster Loutit died at Belair on July 16, 1927, at the age of 61. He entered the School in 1880. He gave long and faithful service in the great business of Harris, Scarfe, Limited.

A. S. Hall died at McLaren Vale on June 13, 1927. He entered the School in 1877. His life was given to the service of the Bank of Adelaide, and he was held in high repute in that service in the district of Noarlunga and McLaren Vale.

A. T. Lee died recently. He entered School in 1886.

Frank T. Marcus died at Millswood on July 29, 1927, at the age of 63. He entered School in 1881. He was a valued member of the staff of the Bank of Australasia, from whose service he retired at the age of 60. He was appointed Secretary of the Kooyonga Golf Club, and was held in high esteem by its members.

Douglas G. Scott died on August 2, 1927, at Kelmscott, in Western Australia. He was the son of Mr. Andrew Scott, for some time second master of the School, and entered in 1889. He served in France during the war, and was awarded the Military Cross.

Boarders' Notes.

This term opened very much in the same way as do most second terms. The usual number of gaps in our ranks were left by Dolling, Copping, and Bettess, of the tennis team, and also Bernard, whose position as librarian has been aptly filled by Fiddian. Overton has degenerated into a "day scrag," and Radford now fills his position as House Prefect. Hearty congratulations to Fiddian and Radford on their promotion.

Of this year's boarding house, only five attained Intercol. standard. May we congratulate McBain on his captaincy and best player's medal, together with Reed, Scott, Davey, and Pater-son on their inclusion in the team.

We must thank the Head Master for taking us to several special functions in the city on Saturday nights. Of these, Alexander Watson's recital in the Town Hall proved most instructive. The concert by the Conservatorium of Music was rather disappointing owing to the difficulty in hearing, but a most enjoyable evening was spent in the Exhibition Building at the concert of the combined South Australian Orchestra and Adelaide Glee Club. We have also much to thank the Scouts for in their delightful little concert in the assembly room, while the School concert proved quite a successful source of amusement. Needless to say, the boarders have enjoyed such outings immensely, and only hope that they will be continued during the third term.

A feature of the boarding house life this term has been its interest in so many internal activities. Besides the usual debating society, a junior club was formed, a very successful session result-

ing. The concert practice, too, occupied the energy of a much larger company than usual, and the Glee Club had plenty of business afoot, so that it has been very hard for many to realise that the term is already at a close.

After having lost the Intercol. football, we hoped in some way to atone for our defeat by challenging Saints to a boarders' match—unfortunately to no avail. As usual, the boarding houses have remained unbeaten by the day boys in football, and the rivalry between Colton and Waterhouse has never been keener.

The Saturday morning dancing classes are stronger than ever this term, over twenty of our number endeavouring to master the noble art. As a result, the proposal for a school dance on the second boarders' week-end was accepted with much enthusiasm, and the "Rouge" was a great success. The mystery of the whole affair is how the funds were raised out of a shilling a week pocket-money.

It is to be hoped that "Tommy" learns to use his new gun before next holidays. It is doubtful whether it was "Tommy" or the bull that got the better of the argument.

The larrikin element has been a little over-confident of late, and affords quite a pleasant pastime on Sundays when they become fresh. Mr. Ranking, however, is much relieved on Monday afternoons by quite a progressive company of Senior Cadets, who do not in the least relish being pelted with clods of dirt by any of these wandering "arabs."

We were all astonished in our childhood days at the remarkable speed of light, yet we are sure that several of our senior dorm. comrades could easily eclipse this record. By the number of threats issued in the dorm the last couple of minutes before jerks, "Old Jenks" might easily have been dead years ago. It is certainly rather annoying to find one's trousers "neatly" pressed under a pile of dirty socks and collars, or one's comb placed in the top left-hand pocket of the vest of his best suit. Believe me, most of the dressing is done at the foot of the stairs.

One evening, returning from Church, Mr. Grey and McBain caught sight of two suspicious-looking characters moving along near the gym. Keen to do their duty and eject these two prowlers of the night, they were much disappointed to find their catch none other than the Head and his wife, who were also coming home.

We are much indebted to Messrs. McDougall and Jackett for their kind and very able assistance in concert preparations. There seems to be no dearth of comedians in the boarding house this year, Dawe and Lennon keeping things very lively at concert practice. It is also with much regret that we hear of Mr. Ranking's proposed departure, and hope he will not forget P.A.C., and most especially its boarders.

This term as a whole has been graced with fairly respectable evening studies, although on one or two occasions the Adelaide Electric Supply Co. seemed to agree that homework was a bore. Oh, how bitter were the sighs when the lights merely flickered!

To all those who are leaving, we tender best wishes, and to those returning may it be known that the biscuits will be available with the rising bell every morning for those who are partaking in public exams. So work, for the night is coming, and adopt the Scout motto: "Be prepared."

In closing, we should be pleased if some youthful "Sexton" could enlighten on the following mysteries—

What "Scab" does at West's.

What Tommy Torr's actual sausage-eating record is.

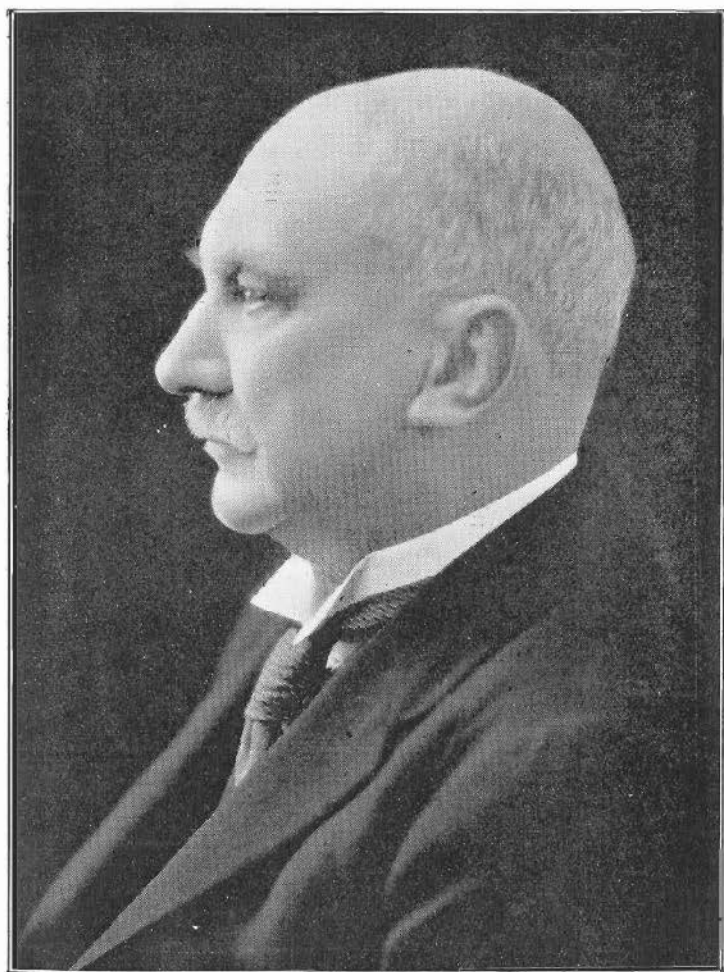
Whether 17 cups of boarders' white tea are injurious to the system.

Why George has suddenly become such an expert at bed-making.

Mr. Justice A. W. Piper.

The School rejoiced at the appointment of Mr. Justice A. W. Piper to the Supreme Court Bench, and joined heartily in the general congratulations which greeted it. It must have been most gratifying to him to know the satisfaction felt by all sections of the community at his appointment: no greater expression of confidence could have been made.

Mr. Piper entered the School as the holder of a Government Exhibition in 1878, and matriculated in the first class in 1880. He was then articled to a firm of solicitors, and applied himself so effectively to his profession that he was admitted to the Bar at the early age of 21, and twenty-five years later the honour of King's Counsel was conferred upon him. He has always taken keen interest in the School. His six sons were educated here and all showed outstanding ability combined with a disposition to throw themselves wholeheartedly into every department of school life. For many years he took an active part in the affairs of the Old Collegians' Association, and became President. He also was for some years a member of the executive committee of the College. In the service of the community generally he has played an active part. He has held the presidential office of the Liberal Federation,



MR. JUSTICE A. W. PIPER

the South Australian Branch of the Royal Geographical Society, and the Literary Societies' Union; he was President of the Law Society for five years, and is a Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons.

Such a course of generous service is a fine preparation for the high office to which he has been called, and we trust that he will long be spared to health and happiness in that office to maintain the high ideals he holds of the profession to which he has devoted his life.

Debating Society.

Early in the term a meeting of those interested in the Debating Society was held in the schoolroom to elect a committee to manage the Society during the year, and the following were elected: J. K. Brandwood, V. M. Branson, A. J. Clarkson, L. C. Holland, N. J. McBain, and W. B. Dorsch (Secretary). Mr. Klose is President for the year. At a meeting of this committee, it was decided that, owing to the large number of members, the Society should be divided into two, those in the sixth forms forming a Senior Society, and those below, a Junior. This new arrangement has proved highly satisfactory, as it gives members more opportunities for speaking than they have had in the past.

SENIOR SOCIETY.

The first meeting was held on July 3, and took the form of a series of prepared speeches, followed by several impromptu speeches and arguments. The first to speak was W. B. Dorsch, who outlined his experiences as a labourer at Renmark during the Christmas holidays. He was followed by McBain, who spoke on the advantages of country life as compared with those of city life. He thought that the country offered greater opportunity for service than the city.

The third speaker, Holland, dealt with the subject "Titles," suggested by the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York. He closed his interesting speech by suggesting titles for various objects of topical interest, and then made way for Clarkson, who described humorously several occasions on which the moral support of a "Minty" would prove very welcome. Brandwood then gave a very instructive speech on "Timber," and described the important work being done by the government in planting forests. He closed his remarks by pointing out the economic value of timber to

the country. The last prepared speech of the evening was given by Branson, who spoke on some modern innovations. Among those he mentioned were the Charleston, the Black Bottom, new masters, and the Monday morning hymn. His remarks were greatly appreciated.

Impromptu speeches followed. Both, the first speaker, gave his opinion of the Boy Scout movement in the School, and he was followed by Cowan, who dealt thoroughly with the subject of "Races." G. Hallett and Herbert then argued on the merits of the Christian Union camp and the Scout camp, and were followed by R. S. Wilkinson, who spoke on "Creeks"; Blundell, who spoke on "Motor Cycling"; and by Jolly and Anderson, who discussed the Theatre and the Cinema.

The next meeting was held on July 17th, taking the form of a debate. The subject debated was "That the scientist is of more value to the community than the literary man." McBain, Herbert, and Clarkson, spoke for the affirmative side, and Branson, W. B. Dorsch, and T. S. Dorsch for the negative. After an interesting debate, Mr. Rye, who kindly consented to act as judge, decided in favour of the negative side. He congratulated the speakers on their efforts, but said that they were apt to wander from the point, and utter unnecessarily sarcastic remarks about their opponents.

The rest of the evening was taken up by a short debate between Lade and Holland, who argued on whether the savage is happier than the civilized man. Both speeches were well thought out and delivered, and when a vote for the better speaker was taken, Lade, who defended the life of the savage, received the verdict by a few votes.

The third meeting was held on July 1st, when deputations were received by various ministers. They were interspersed with short prepared speeches, the first of which was given by Vincent, who spoke on "Heredity and Environment." He compared the effects of both in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, and concluded that environment was by far the more potent force.

A deputation composed of Hassell, Anderson, and R. S. Wilkinson, then waited on the Premier, Brandwood, asking for the improvement of the present traffic laws. The first speaker concerned himself principally with parking and speeding, the second with the inefficiency, not only of the drivers, but also of the vehicles, and Wilkinson showed what improvements might be effected in the laws applied to such thriving cities as Caltowie. The Premier, in reply, said that he thought the present laws in most cases quite sufficient, but promised to give the matter his earnest consideration.

After Fiddian had given a speech on "Nervousness," Both, Reed, and L. Wilkinson tried to persuade Overton, the Head

Master of a well-known school, to hold the school dance in the quadrangle. Some good arguments, as well as some jokes which proved extremely popular last year, were brought forward, and it was promised that the matter would be earnestly considered.

Heddle showed considerable knowledge of his subject in his speech on the Industries of the Lower Murray, and his description of the methods employed in butter factories was especially instructive.

The Minister of Education, Shimmin, then considered the question of introducing the Dalton plan of education, the advantages of which were enlarged upon by Cowan, Thomas, and Torr. They attacked several features of the present class system, and mentioned some of the ills which the new system would abolish, as well as its eminent advantages. The Minister said that it had many disadvantages, but admitted that it was worthy of closer examination, and promised to give the matter his earnest consideration.

The next meeting was held on July 29th, and took the form of a meeting of a district council. McBain took the chair. The first matter brought forward was the question of a speed limit. Cr. Fiddian urged its abolition, saying that few cities of the world retained one. The present system was unfair to good drivers, and it was often quite safe to travel at a faster rate than the law allowed. He was supported by Cr. Anderson, who said that drivers had sufficient judgment to permit of the abolition of the law. He pointed out that in cities which had no speed limit there was often a smaller percentage of accidents than in cities which retained it. A brief discussion followed, and it was decided that steps should be taken to bring the matter before Parliament.

Cr. Smith did not agree with the proposal to abolish horse traffic in the streets, as it would mean great inconvenience and loss to people who could not afford a motor vehicle, but Cr. T. S. Dorsch said that this was exaggerated. He denied that horse traffic was safer than motor traffic, as a modern motor car was easier to control than a nervous horse. Several other councillors spoke, but it was decided that the matter should be held over.

It was next moved that buses should not be permitted in city thoroughfares. Cr. Vincent favoured the motion, but Cr. Padman spoke against it, and it was finally rejected by the Council.

Various other matters were introduced, among them being the establishment of a stray-cat home, and the erection of alcohol bowsters or troughs in the streets. Crs. Clarkson and Wilkinson also spoke, but their remarks were of such an insulting nature that they were called to order and severely reprimanded. No other questions then being forthcoming, the meeting was declared closed.

The final meeting for the term was held on August 12th, when a mock trial was held. The prisoner was charged with the larceny of a valuable diamond necklace, and appeared before Justice McBain. The prosecuting lawyers were Holland and Lade, and the counsels for the defence Branson and Brandwood.

The junior counsel for the prosecution opened the case and examined his first witness, the woman who had been robbed. She described the happenings of the night of the crime, and her story was corroborated by P.C. Cuddlecook, who was in the kitchen at the time, and by Miss Marion Carr, the cook. The next door neighbour also gave evidence. Mr. Sexton Blake, detective, brought forward much damning evidence, and Mr. Isaac Greystein admitted having bought the jewels. He could, however, not identify the prisoner. Mr. Angus McIkey also gave evidence.

The defending counsels now brought forward their witnesses. Mrs. Nelly Bly, mother of the accused, testified to his good character, and the Rev. Wine Bibberly gave further evidence of his exemplary behaviour. Mr. Steve Eddy, cigar manufacturer, attempted to prove an alibi for his friend the accused. Medical evidence was then called to prove that the victim of the theft was subject to hallucinations, and her maid also gave evidence. The prisoner, William R. Bly, made a statement.

The lawyers then closed their cases, and the judge summed up and charged the jury. The jury retired, but failed to agree, and the case was put off till the next assizes.

Intercollegiate Football.

Heavy rain had left the ground heavy and sodden, but, apart from one light shower in the first quarter, the day was all that could be desired. In view of recent improved games, hopes were running high that Princes would at least make Saints work hard for victory, but for the most part Saints showed an undoubted superiority.

Winning the toss for Saints, Seppelt elected to kick towards the Cathedral. As soon as Mr. Raven had started the game, Saints attacked. However, they were driven out, and the ball sent among Princes' forwards. A couple of good passes gave Brandwood opportunities of scoring, but his shots went out of bounds. It was left to Overton to open the scoring with a point, which was quickly followed by a goal by Shimmin. Seppelt started an attack which resulted in several points being scored for Saints. At last

the pressure was relieved, and Overton scored second goal for Princes. Later, Sims put on another, but from then on Saints had most of the play. It was only McBain's marking and Shimmin's good scouting that prevented Saints from scoring heavily. As it was, Cameron (2) and Hill-Smith kicked goals, leaving Saints with a two-point lead.

Saints—3 goals 4 behinds.

Princes—3 goals 2 behinds.

Princes nullified their good work at the beginning of the second quarter by bad kicking. McBain was dominating the ruck, yet Hill-Smith, through good play by Seppelt and Ellis, scored the first goal for the quarter. Soon after, Ellis gave Hann a chance, and he repeated the dose. Stubborn defence work by Blundell at length eased the situation. McBain took a fine mark, but his kick went astray, allowing Flood to clear. After Hann had scored another goal for Saints, Overton made a brilliant run, only to slip at the crucial moment. From a good mark, Brandwood kicked a point, followed quickly by a goal. Overton was prominent in some attacks, but the ball was transferred to the other end, when several points were scored before R. A. Lee kicked a goal with a fine shot. Saints had by superior play drawn ahead in this quarter. Scores—

Saints—7 goals 10 behinds.

Princes—4 goals 5 behinds.

The game had been rather slow, but in the third quarter it speeded up considerably. Princes were the first to attack, but were repulsed. Ellis and Seppelt, who were both at the top of their form, sent the ball forward, and eventually R. A. Lee snapped a goal. A fine mark and kick by McBain evened this up, but a goal to Hann was the result of another Saints' attack. Felstead, who was playing well, scored next goal for Princes. Further Saints' onslaughts were stopped by Blundell, who, after McBain, was playing the best game for the Reds. Helped on by Reed and Branson, Princes looked like scoring, but the ball was cleared, and Seppelt sent it forward. Hill-Smith found no difficulty in scoring another goal. More Princes' attacks, in which Brandwood and Shimmin played well, again failed, the ball going back to the other end, where R. A. Lee kicked a goal. Good work in defence by Scott, followed by Felstead's clever football, enabled the latter to score his second goal. At the end of the quarter, Saints attacked strongly, Hill-Smith and Toms scoring full points. Scores—

Saints—13 goals 13 behinds.

Princes—7 goals 7 behinds.

For the first half of the last quarter, the Reds attacked continuously. Several chances were spoilt by shots going out of

bounds, and others only yielded points. At last Shimmin broke the spell with a cleverly-snapped goal. Brandwood soon after followed this up with another, but, attack as they would, Princes did not seem to be able to score again. Felstead was now playing brilliantly, doing a great deal of good work which should have produced better results. Saints then took a hand for a while, and R. A. Lee and Hill-Smith (2) were responsible for goals. McBain, from a free, scored Princes' last goal, while Lee did likewise for Saints as the bell rang. Final scores—

Saints—17 goals 14 behinds.

Princes—10 goals 9 behinds.

Best Players.—Saints—Seppelt, Ellis, R. A. Lee, Hill-Smith, Hann. Princes—McBain, Overton, Blundell, Felstead, Reed.

Goal-kickers.—Saints—Hill-Smith (6), R. A. Lee (5), Hann (3), Cameron (2), and Toms. Princes—Brandwood, Shimmin, McBain, Felstead (2 each), Overton, and Sims.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

(By the Captain).

Blundell, J. A.—Full back, left. Fair mark and good kick. A greatly improved player, whose dodging leaves little to be desired, but who should hand-ball more. Battles hard, and played well in the Intercollegiate match.

Brandwood, J. K.—Goal sneak. A fair mark and reliable kick. Played back in several of the early matches, and when changed gradually improved in his new position. His ground work is excellent, and he clears himself well from crushes. One of the best men in the team.

Branson, V. M.—Ruck and half-forward, left. Good mark, but with room for improvement in kicking. Played good football early in the season, but towards the end was not so consistent. On the whole has performed well in ruck.

Chapman, W. P.—Half-forward, right. A fair mark and kick, who has shown considerable improvement during the season. Should try and develop more dash.

Clarkson, A. J.—Wing, right. A fast man and a good mark, who uses his pace to advantage. Has played consistently good football throughout the season, and has been one of the most valuable men in the team.

Davey, L. E.—Centre. Uses good judgment; gets into position well, and excels in ground play. Should watch his kicking. Early in the season was one of the best men in the team.

Day, A. J.—Half-back, right. Fair mark and kick. Keeps well in front of his man. Has improved a great deal during the season, and worked hard for his position in the Intercollegiate team.

Dorsch, T. S.—Ruck and full-back, left. A solid man, who has improved greatly during the season. A fair kick and mark, but lacks confidence in handling the ball.

Felstead, C. R. G.—Rover and full-forward, left. Good mark and fair kick. Has performed well as a rover, his ground play especially being good. Has played well right through the season, including the Oval match.

Fewings, R. D.—Ruck and full-back, left. A good mark, but his kicking is inclined to be erratic. A very determined player, who is at his best in crushes. Has improved considerably with experience.

Jolly, B. M.—Wing, left. A fast man, who marks well at times, but is inclined to have off days in this respect. Has an excellent kick when on the run. Should prove a very useful man next year.

Overton, K. T.—Half-forward, centre. Good kick and reliable mark. A tricky player, who turns and dodges excellently, but should "go through" more. Ground work good. Played well in the Intercollegiate match.

Paterson, L. H. B.—Goal-keeper. Good mark and splendid kick. Does not spoil well. Has played good football throughout the season, although often, as in the intercol., a little too much afraid to leave his goal.

Reed, R. M.—Half-back, left. A fast man, who makes good use of his pace and clears himself well from crushes. Early in the season was handicapped by his inability to handle the ball, but soon overcame this difficulty. Kicking at times lacks direction.

Scott, M.—Half-back, centre. A fair mark and good kick, who watches his man closely. His play is sometimes marred by lack of pace and bad ground work. Spoils well. Has shown much improvement during the season.

Shimmin, C. H.—Rover and full-forward, left. A fast man and a high mark, who plays at times with considerable dash. His play in the forward lines has been marred by erratic kicking for goal. Performs well when on the ball.

Sims, L. H.—Full-forward, right. A small but tough man who has been handy as a spare rover. Kicking lacks distance. His ground work is good, and he clears himself well from crushes.

(By A. J. Clarkson).

McBain, N. J. (Captain).—Ruck and half-forward, left. A fine mark and long kick. Is to be congratulated on his fine game in the Intercol. and on obtaining the medal for the most consistent player for the season. He sets an example to his team by working hard, and plays best when the team is in difficulties.

Football.

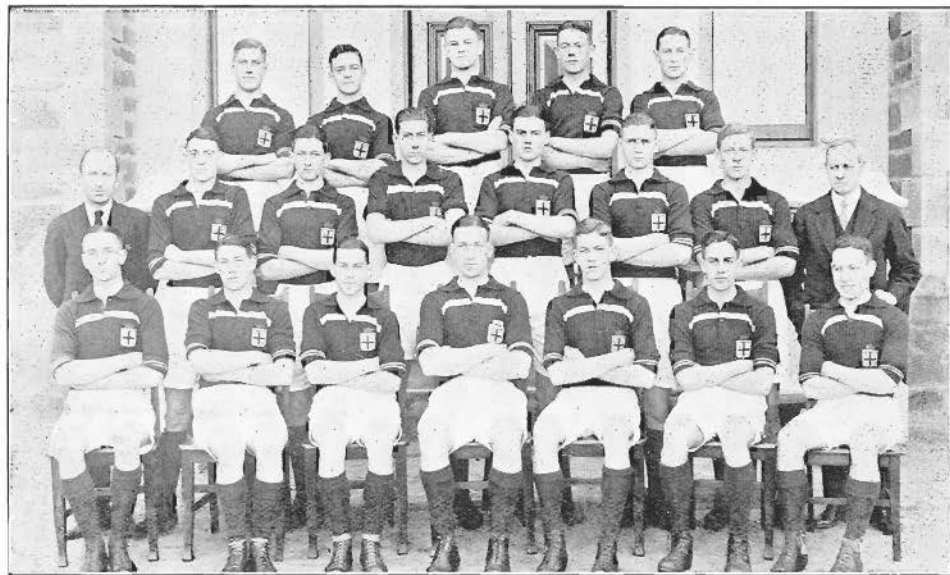
The close of another football season finds us lamenting the loss of another Intercollegiate match (the fourth in succession) and concerned at the weakness of our first eighteen. At the beginning of the season Mr. G. R. Dreyer took the team in hand, but found much of the material showed little natural ability, and that many simply had to be made into footballers if possible. The team worked very well at practice, but could not attain the marking and kicking standard of St. Peters. For the cause of our weakness I think we must look primarily to that large gap made in our ranks each year by promising material leaving the School before reaching our senior teams. It is no exaggeration to say that the majority of those who show natural ability as juniors leave before they come to first eighteen weight. Leaving generalities, the following table will show that our junior teams have done exceptionally well for years past, and this year have been even better. Unfortunately, on enquiry we learn that we shall see no more of many of them as footballers. They are leaving before they become seniors. We don't expect to keep many of the first eighteen players, but we do regret a system which draws off boys so young into commercial and agricultural pursuits.

	Matches Played	Won	Won by First Eighteen	Lost	Lost by First Eighteen	Drawn
1924	... 57	32	8	25	8	0
1925	... 47	30	7	16	6	1
1926	... 61	41	8	19	5	1
1927	... 74	52	4	21	11	1

Thus analysing this year's results, we see that 74 matches have been played. The first eighteen played 15 and lost 11 of them. Only 21 matches have been lost for the season, so that the other teams have only lost 10 out of the 59 played. This is a usual state of affairs. Boys who give promise and receive preference in matches while juniors often fail to stay long enough to take their places in the senior team.

It is drawing no invidious distinction, and shows a little more clearly where the leakage occurs if we state the indis-

INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL, 1927



Back—J. A. Blundell, L. H. Sims, A. J. Day, C. R. G. Felstead, B. M. Jolly
Middle—G. R. Dreyer, Esq., R. D. Fewings, W. P. Chapman, V. M. Branson, L. H. Paterson,
M. Scott, T. S. Dorsch, F. I. Grey, Esq.
Front—K. P. Overton, L. E. Davey, J. K. Brandwood, N. J. McBain (Capt.), A. J. Clarkson (Vice-
Capt.), R. M. Reed, C. H. Shimmin

putable fact that, generally speaking, the boarders form the backbone of the junior teams. Nearly all the boarders come from the country, and it seems that the opinion that any education will do for the land, and the practice of taking these boys away at 15 and 16 years of age, is doing more than anything else to hamper us with many unnatural footballers at the first eighteen standard.

RESULTS FOR THE SEASON.

First Eighteen

Defeated—

Scotch College—12.15, 10.11.
 University C.—12.15, 6.6
 Teacher's College B.—10.17, 4.5.
 Old Scholars—12.17, 12.8.

Lost to—

Paringa Hall—12.7, 11.11.
 Christian Brothers—23.16, 5.3.
 University B.—16.15, 9.8.
 Adelaide High School—10.12, 8.17.
 Eastern Extension—9.18, 8.16.
 Concordia—15.9, 11.14.
 Eastern Extension—11.12, 6.14.
 School of Mines—11.17, 9.9.
 St. Peters—17.14, 10.9.
 Roseworthy College—13.9, 11.4.

Second Eighteen.

Defeated—

King's College, 11.17, 0.3.
 Christian Brothers—17.13, 2.2.
 Scotch College—12.19, 5.5.
 King's College—19.17, 3.4.
 Scotch College—19.12, 5.6.
 King's College—15.11, 4.4.

Lost to—

St. Peters—13.11, 8.8.
 Immanuel College—11.12, 9.14.
 Scotch College—By 4 points.

Third Eighteen.

Defeated—

Scotch College—23.18, 3.0.
 St. Peters 4th—19.19, 3.4
 Concordia—11.8, 6.16.
 Paringa Hall—19.13, 6.3.
 Adelaide High School—19.13, 9.8.
 Paringa Hall, 9.11, 9.10.
 Scotch College—14.15, 3.6.

Lost to—

Christian Brothers—12.9, 8.9.
 St. Peters—13.14, 3.9.
 Christian Brothers—7.8, 6.4.
 Concordia—18.19, 3.7.

Fourth Eighteen.

Defeated—

Adelaide High School—21.28, 6.5.
 Christian Brothers—19.23, 3.4.
 St. Peters—17.26, 1.2.
 Scotch College—29.28, 3.1.
 Pulteney Grammar, 11.14, 7.10.
 Paringa Hall—13.15, 2.6.
 Adelaide High School—Easily.
 Christian Brothers—26.18, 1.4.
 Pulteney Grammar—9.8, 9.6.
 Scotch College—9.17, 2.2.
 Paringa Hall.

Fifth Eighteen.

Defeated—

Concordia—26.34, 0.1.
 Adelaide High School, 11.11, 1.3.
 Christian Brothers—18.10, 2.4.
 St. Peters—11.9, 10.13.
 Concordia—19.24, 0.4.
 Adelaide High School, 13.25, 1.1.

Lost to—

Adelaide High School, 6.10, 5.13.
 Adelaide High School, 14.26, 7.13.

Drew with—

St. Peters—8.17.

Under 15 years.

Defeated—

Christian Brothers, 19.18, 0.3.
 St. Peters A.—15.13, 7.6.
 Scotch College—18.25, 3.4.
 St. Peters B.—28.20, 0.3.
 Scotch College—11.11, 7.21.
 St. Peters B.—24.28, 0.0.
 Christian Brothers—7.13, 7.5.
 Scotch College, 16.14, 4.4.

Lost to—

Christian Brothers, 12.14, 8.10.

Under 13 years.

Defeated—

Scotch College—, 10.8, 5.4.
 Pulteney Grammar—22.19, 1.6.
 St. Peters B.—34.26, 0.0.
 Queen's School—31.29, 0.0.
 St. Peters A.—14.15, 2.0.
 Christian Brothers, 7.6, 5.5.
 Pulteney Grammar, 30.38, 0.0.
 St. Peters A.—22.18, 3.1.
 Scotch College.

Lost to—

Adelaide High School—4.11, 4.8.
 Adelaide High School—5.10, 5.8.
 Christian Brothers—13.6, 2.3.

HOUSE FOOTBALL.

	SENIORS.				JUNIORS.			Points
	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Played	Won	Lost	
1 Colton ...	5	5	—	—	5	4	1	8
2 Waterhouse	5	4	1	—	5	5	—	5
3 Cotton ...	5	2	3	—	5	3	2	3
4 Robb ...	5	1	3	1	5	1	4	1½
4 Spicer ...	5	1	3	1	5	1	4	1½
6 Malpas ...	5	1	4	—	5	1	4	—

SENIORS.

Colton defeated—

Cotton, 6.8, 5.5
 Malpas, 12.13, 0.3
 Robb, 6.10, 6.9
 Spicer, 9.10, 2.4
 Waterhouse, 10.12, 7.8

Cotton defeated—

Spicer, 4.10, 4.7
 Robb, 6.6, 3.6

Lost to—

Malpas, 9.9, 7.4
 Waterhouse, 5.11, 2.5.
 Colton, 6.8, 5.5

Malpas defeated—

Cotton, 9.9, 7.4
 Lost to—
 Waterhouse, 7.7, 3.3
 Colton, 12.13, 0.3
 Spicer, 6.5, 2.1
 Robb, 5.10, 3.2

Robb defeated—

Malpas, 5.10, 3.2

Drew with—

Spicer, 4.3

Lost to—

Colton, 6.10, 6.9
 Cotton, 6.6, 3.6
 Waterhouse, 7.10, 4.4

Spicer defeated—

Malpas, 6.5, 2.1

Lost to—

Colton, 9.10, 2.4

Cotton, 4.10, 4.7

Waterhouse, 5.11, 2.5

Drew with—

Robb, 4.3

Waterhouse defeated—

Cotton, 5.11, 2.5

Malpas, 7.7, 3.3

Robb, 7.10, 4.4

Spicer, 6.7, 2.3

Lost to—

Colton, 10.12, 7.8

Juniors.

Colton defeated—

Malpas, 19.23, 1.4

Cotton, 17.16, 3.0

Spicer, 14.15, 0.4

Robb, 19.23, 0.0

Lost to—

Waterhouse, 12.10, 6.11

Cotton defeated—

Spicer, 9.10, 2.4

Malpas, 13.11, 4.6

Robb, 10.17, 8.7

Lost to—

Colton, 17.16, 3.0

Waterhouse, 13.15, 2.6

Malpas defeated—

Spicer, 8.10, 4.5

Lost to—

Colton, 19.23, 1.4

Waterhouse, 18.17, 2.2

Cotton, 13.11, 4.6

Robb, 15.9, 3.5

Robb defeated—

Malpas, 15.9, 3.5

Lost to—

Colton, 19.23, 0.0

Cotton, 10.17, 8.7

Spicer, 12.17, 10.8

Waterhouse, 18.18, 3.3

Spicer defeated—

Robb, 12.17, 10.8

Lost to—

Colton, 19.23, 0.0

Cotton, 10.17, 8.7

Malpas, 8.10, 4.5

Waterhouse, 10.11, 3.6

Waterhouse defeated—

Colton, 12.10, 6.11

Cotton, 13.15, 2.6

Malpas, 18.17, 2.2

Robb, 18.18, 3.3

Spicer, 10.11, 3.6

Colton v. Cotton.—6.8 to 5.5. Best Players: Colton—Reed, Scott, A. King, C. King, Rowe, Combe; Cotton—T. Dorsch, W. Dorsch, Fewings, C. Hallett, Sims, Lee. Goal-kickers: Colton—Burnard, Nancarrow (2 each), Trengove, and Overton; Cotton—Fewings (2), Dawe, T. Dorsch, Pitt.

Cotton v. Robb.—6.4 to 3.4. Best Players: Cotton—T. Dorsch, Fewings, C. Hallett, Lee, F. Hallett; Robb—Jolly, Edgecombe, Richardson, Johnson. Goal-kickers: Cotton—Dawe (3), Fewings, C. Hallett, H. Jackett; Robb—Clisby, Branson, Connell.

Cotton v. Malpas.—7.4 to 9.9. Best Players: Malpas—Blundell, Felstead, J. Hall, Chapman; Cotton—Stapley, Fewings, C. Hallett, T. Dorch. Goal-kickers: Malpas—Holman (3), J. Hall (2), Felstead (2), Spooner, Helpman; Cotton—Dawe and Lewis (3 each), C. Hallett.

Cotton v. Spicer.—4.10 to 4.7. Best Players: Cotton—Fewings, Sims, W. Dorsch, F. Hallett; Spicer—Brandwood, Shimmin, Richardson, Wagner, Bagshaw. Goal-kickers: Richardson (2), Wagner, and Warren.

Malpas v. Colton.—12.13 to 0.3. Best Players: Winners—Overton, Burnard, Reed; Losers—Felstead, J. A. Blundell, Bennett. Goal-kickers: Burnard (5), Overton (3), Rowe (2), Scott, Tiddy.

Colton v. Robb.—6.10 to 6.9. Best Players: Colton—Scott, Overton, Reed; Robb—Clarkson, Branson, Jolly, Hawkes. Goal-kickers: Colton—Overton (3), Marshman (2), Anderson; Robb—Clisby (3), Branson, Clarkson, Newman.

Colton v. Spicer.—9.10 to 2.4. Best Players: Colton—Scott, Overton, Trengove; Spicer—Richardson, Holland, Schlank, Hale. Goal-kickers: Colton—Overton (3), Anderson (2), A. King, Trengove, Burnard, McDonald; Spicer—Brandwood, Wagner.

Colton v. Waterhouse.—10.12 to 7.8. Best Players: Colton—Scott, King, Rowe; Waterhouse—McBain, Paterson, Davey, Heaslip, Dyer. Goal-kickers: Colton—Burnard, Nancarrow, Trengove (3 each), Overton; Waterhouse—Heaslip, Honey, Anders (2 each), Paterson.

Spicer v. Malpas.—6.5 to 2.1. Best Players: Spicer—Shimmin, Wagner, Brandwood, Richardson (jun.), Holland; Malpas—Felstead, J. Blundell, Bennett. Goal-kickers: Spicer—Richardson, Shimmin (2 each), Brandwood, Richardson (jun.); Malpas—Mealor, Bennett.

Spicer v. Robb.—4.3 to 4.3. Best Players: Spicer—Shimmin, Brandwood, Richardson, Holland; Robb—Branson, Clarkson, Richardson, Day, Jolly. Goal-kickers: Spicer—Shimmin, Brandwood, Richardson, Holland; Robb—Connell (2), Clarkson, Branson.

Robb v. Malpas.—5.10 to 3.2. Best Players: Robb—Clarkson, Branson, Saunders, Newman, Connell, Brown; Malpas—Felstead, Gurner, Harris, M. Hall. Goal-kickers: Robb—Clisby (2), Jolly, Day, Branson; Malpas—Felstead (2), Gurner.

Waterhouse v. Spicer.—6.7 to 2.3. Best Players: Waterhouse—McBain, Paterson, Davey, Honey, Heaslip; Spicer—Wagner, Richardson, Schlank, Holland Vincent. Goal-kickers: Waterhouse—Heaslip (2), Meyer, McBain, Paterson, Anders; Spicer—Warren, Richardson (jun.)

Cotton v. Waterhouse.—2.5 to 5.11. Best Players: Cotton—C. Hallett, T. Dorsch, Lee, F. Hallett; Waterhouse—McBain, Paterson, Honey, Heaslip, Davey. Goal-kickers: Waterhouse—Honey (2), Heaslip, Dawkins, Thomas; Cotton—Dawe and C. Hallett.

Waterhouse v. Robb.—Best Players: Waterhouse—McBain, Davey, Honey, Paterson, Edleman; Robb—Clarkson, Branson, Newman, Woods, Hawkes. Goalkickers: Waterhouse—Honey, McBain (3 each), Heaslip; Robb—Clarkson, Jolly, Branson, Newman.

Waterhouse v. Malpas.—7.7 to 3.3. Best Players: Waterhouse—Davey, Paterson, Wilkinson, Honey; Malpas—R. Blundell, Spooner, M. Hall. Goal-kickers: Waterhouse—Wheaton, Heaslip, Paterson (2 each), Honey; Malpas—Bennett, Holman, C. Smith.

Duces.

SECOND TERM, 1927.

VI.U.—W. B. Dorsch	V.D.—J. A. Sheidow
VI.A.—L. C. Holland	V.E.—E. G. Pfitzner
VI.B.—R. W. Farrant	IV.A.—W. D. Allen
VI.C.—R. E. Honey	IV.B.—J. L. Nicholson
V.A.—J. L. Allen	IV.C.—G. R. James
V.B.—R. S. Dawe	III.—A. W. Lemon
V.C.—M. G. Kirk	

The Annual Concert.

On Friday and Saturday evenings, 19th and 20th August, enthusiastic audiences, which filled the hall to overflowing, attended the Annual Concert. As has been the custom for the last three or four years, the programme was given mainly by the seniors, assisted in no slight degree by two visitors—Misses Edna Lawrence and Beryl Counter—and the Prep. An innovation was the singing of part songs by the Junior and Senior Glee Clubs, under Mr. Maynard.

As an overture, J. J. Brown played "Les Muscadins," which he rendered with fine technique, and this was followed by the introduction of the company by Ken. Overton. Next the Prep. appeared in sailor garb and sang a rousing sea song, "Heave Ho." It has been suggested that the title should have been "The Little Wooden Whistle Wouldn't Whistle." A farcical sketch entitled "Inaudibility" received unstinted applause, and then the Glee Club revived some old favourites.

The Prep. next paid a visit to the Zoo, and related their experiences. Lennon and Overton displayed a rich vein of humour in the next item, while Toop supplied most of the melody. They sang the tongue-twister, "A Proper Cup of Coffee" without dislocating their jaws, and followed it up by rendering "Bandy Bertha." She proved to be a very popular female. Miss Lawrence and Miss Counter sang on Friday and Saturday nights respectively, and were encored enthusiastically.

Messrs. Jacket and McDougall once more assisted us, both in preparation and by rendering a comedy duet in their inimitable style. Dressed in bizarre Oriental garb, the Junior Glee Club sang two Eastern melodies.

Next, a one-act play occupied twenty minutes. Tribute must be paid to Wilkinson and Dawe's fine acting and enunciation, and to N. Bayly's clever costume and acting.

Bridget O'Flynn (V. M. Branson) had a high-pitched altercation with her father (K. P. Overton), but she escaped his wrath by going to bed. As an encore, Branson and Overton rendered the pathetic ditty, "The Egg," which was a medley of popular tunes, old and new. Fortunately the eggs were confined to the stage.

Cyril Anders gave two or three of his ever-popular selections on the xylophone, which evoked clamorous applause. The Prep. followed with a clever action-song entitled "King Cole."

The quartette then told us about various topical matters, while R. A. Dawe convulsed the audience with the best comedy of the evening. The spontaneity and freshness of his style was appreciated by the whole audience.

Cyril Anders then led his lively syncopators in latest jazz. The orchestra kept perfect time and symphony, and provided a fitting end to the programme. Anders illustrated his versatility by accompanying the first number on the piano, the next on the drums, where he manipulated a great variety of instruments, and the third on the xylophone.

Glee Club Notes.

We must tender our most hearty thanks to Mr. Maynard for making it possible for us to introduce a Glee Club item into the School Concert. Although sarcasm waxes strong, there still appear to be one or two who are evidently ashamed to show their shining white pearls. Our advice to these is to clean their teeth

regularly. In spite of all his training, Jolly made a false start in the concert. Nevertheless, with all its little faults, our item was thoroughly enjoyed on both nights. We were rather hindered from having much practice other than our weekly meetings, because most of us were also practising for other concert items.

When first founded, the Glee Club was merely a boarders' function, but it was felt that, as they were excluded from so many of the School's activities, the day boys should be given a chance to air their vocal powers. We also felt the necessity of adding a few sopranos to our lusty voices.

Mr. Maynard has also been doing good work in a Junior Glee Club, which gave a successful item in the concert.

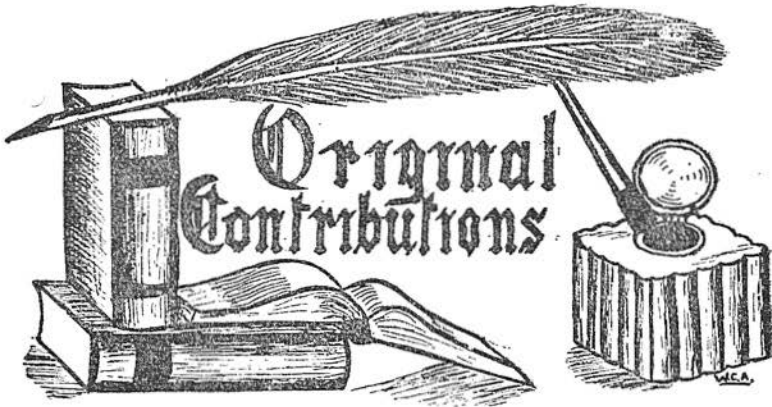
Receipts and Expenditure—No. 148.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
Bal. brgt. forward	£23 15 7	Printing £64 2 6
Sale in School	... 14 5 0	Postage 0 4 6
Extra Sales	... 0 7 0	Bal. in Hand	... 24 7 1
Old Collegians	... 50 6 6		
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	£88 14 1		£88 14 1

Notes from the Orchestra.

Much energy has been wisely expended this term in the formation of an orchestra. At the establishing stages everything ran smoothly with the exception of one set-back—wind instruments were lacking. After several unfruitful attempts to obtain them (it might be said that there were several tin whistle enthusiasts wishing to join), we managed to secure the services of H. McDougall—the only member who is not attending the School. Mac can produce enough wind for a dozen wind instruments, but, sad to say, he can hold only one in his mouth at a time. Practising was a great problem. Afternoon practices were found unsatisfactory, owing to the many detentions which were acquired by our members. Then, again, when we changed them to the evening, we were forced to lock the doors so that the room could not be flooded by hungry boarders. It has been decided that the orchestra shall

continue, although the concert is over. We are looking for an enlargement, and are hoping that we shall be able to play for the next "rouge." Thanks are extended to E. L. Anders, who rendered help in the establishing stages, also to the day boys who carried instruments to and from school. If our dreams are realised, we may supplant the South Australian Orchestra in the near future.



HOMeward.

A dull cloud rises in the fiery west;
 Sluggish, the mighty sun drags his great form
 Behind the dazzling blood-red bands of light,
 On to another brighter, happier land.
 Like fallen foes, their gold shields uppermost,
 Bright burnished in the lingering light of day,
 Their bodies gently swaying as they move,
 Their backs and heads o'er-bronzed with yellow dull,
 The weary flock press on.
 Although for many a day the sun has held
 Complete dominion in the hazy dome,
 Has poured his scorching heat down mercilessly,
 And dried the red clay into dull red dust,
 Yet has the season been not all severe;
 The land embroider'd is with spots of green;
 Each cool, still waterhole still harbours life.
 There in the slanting rays of the old sun,
 Like silver paper dropped from out the skies,
 The woolshed roof, its surface shimmering.
 Amid a cluster'd set of yards and stacks,
 Stands out a diamond in a setting dull.
 Half down the slope into the valley calm
 Another flock stumbles along the track.

Already from the far-off mustering yards
 A distant bleating fills the stifling air;
 With sharp prick'd ears the drover's faithful dog
 Has long since heard the angry challenge howled
 By dogs chained near the home. Unconsciously
 The weary horse his slow pace quickens, for
 Too well he knows what home and stables mean.
 And now and then a piercing crack denotes
 The stockman's spirits rising at the thought
 Of a good meal, perhaps a rest, a bed,
 If but one day out of that saddle hard.
 There on the hillside stands the homestead neat,
 From out the kitchen chimney climbs the smoke
 In slender column grey and tapering,
 Which loses itself like floating lawn, or like
 Light mist slow lifting from a mountain lake,
 Forever lasting until suddenly it vanishes
 In the calmness of the night.

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

THE UNIVERSITY CAMP.

The camp consisted of about thirty boys between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, and several University students. As about five schools were represented, many different types could be found amongst them.

Perhaps the most interesting character was the boy who, on question, admitted that his hobby was natural history, a statement which for some reason or other excited the laughter of his fellow-campers. This deterred him not at all, for he went his way with eyes fixed on the ground in search of specimens. His labours were rewarded, for he succeeded in catching a cat, a very fine specimen. His fellows, however, as usual not appreciating the seeker after knowledge, would not allow him to take it to bed with him, and he was forced sorrowfully to put it outside. The cat, probably, not relishing the thought of being examined in the quest after knowledge, made good its escape during the night, and was never seen or heard of again. In spite of this somewhat discouraging beginning, the scientist did not lose heart, and on the next night triumphantly brought home a lizard, which he was, as a great favour, allowed to keep in his bag. But once again was he to be disappointed, for on the following morning, while he was exercising it, the intelligent animal ran into a bush which was plentifully endowed with prickles, and whence it could not be extricated. On the last night, some friends, perhaps to console him for his back luck, kindly collected some well-developed specimens of the crab family, and placed them in his bag, where he no doubt discovered them on reaching home, and, I hope, found them of use to him in the furtherance of his studies.

Another interesting camper was a huge, ungainly fellow, who, in spite of his apparent clumsiness, excelled in all forms of sport, and was, I believe, endowed with plenty of brains. In spite of his love for games, he seemed to prefer dozing peacefully in the warm sunshine to chasing the rolling circle's speed or urging the flying ball. When, however, he did summon up the energy to play, nothing could stop

him, and he would gain point after point for his side. Nor was his prowess confined only to the field—he could also make masterly use of his tongue, employing it, however, chiefly to criticize the play and general behaviour of all the others. But his somewhat crude and caustic criticism sounded far worse than he intended it to be. His bark was worse than his bite, and when he pointed out that he was the only person on the universe who knew anything about anything, nobody believed him, so that no harm was done. As I said before, he loved his ease, and would get quite hurt when he was pulled out of bed three minutes before breakfast time, and for the rest of the morning would be more like a bear with a sore head than a real one.

The boy who was probably the most popular at the camp was as remarkable for his greatness of girth as for his imperturbable good humour. His bulk was the subject of much banter, but he had always a telling answer ready for the witticisms of his companions. His good nature did not even break down on several occasions when it might reasonably have done so. When, on the last night, some of his companions, possessed of highly developed senses of humour, strewed his belongings in all directions and ruined his bed, he philosophically decided to sleep without mattress or blankets and fully dressed, hoping that his clothes and other gear would turn up in the morning. Fortunately they did so, and he arrived home with at least half as much luggage as he had come down with.

W. B. D. (VI. U.)

THE MILLING OF WHEAT.

There is probably no secondary industry which can be traced so far back as the milling industry. The use of the millstone dates back at least 6,000 years, and for 4,000 of these nothing but the handstone, or mortar and pestle, was employed, and this was worked chiefly by women. There are numerous Biblical references to be found which show that even in those days there was a distinction in the qualities of flours.

It was probably the Romans who invented the water-mill. From about the time of the birth of Christ onward, literary references are numerous. The old type of mill consisted of two huge round stones with holes in the centre to admit the wheat; but in this process, bran, pollard, semolina, and flour were all ground up to the same size. This is what is termed whole-meal flour.

To the famous old Austro-Hungarian city of Buda-Pest fell the lot of inventing a new process, and the rollers which constitute the essence of the modern idea came into being, and made Buda-Pest for many years the most famous milling town in the world. The modern process is essentially built on that basis, although there are, of course, many innovations. The process is exceedingly interesting, and I will endeavour to give an outline of the type adopted by many millers in our state.

The wheat is first placed in a bin, whence it is led by means of an elevator to a system of sieves which extract all the coarse outer husks, the straws, and the surplus "heads." Upon the removal of this "cocky-chaff," the comparatively "clean" wheat is led by means of

elevators and archimedian screws to a revolving cylinder about 4 ft. in diameter, which is indented with small holes on the inner surface. Either this, or some similar process which removes all oats and barley, is employed, and great fans also remove, by suction, excess of dust particles, etc., which would detract from the value of the flour.

From here on to the "clean" wheat bin the wheat-berry passes into a system of chilled-steel rollers about 9 inches in diameter. These are grooved slightly, one revolving at three times the speed of the other, so that the berry is cracked or "broken" without bruising the inner portion of the wheat. This process is repeated four or five times, each succeeding roller having finer grooves, until at last the bran comes out as fine flakes free of all flour. The products of these "breaks" are led by means of elevators and chutes to what is termed a plan-sifter—another invention from Buda-Pest. The machine consists of a huge box in which is set a series of sieves made of various material, from coarse wire gauze to fine silks. This apparatus oscillates to and fro, and the bran, pollard, semolina, and the coarser flour are separated from one another.

This coarser flour is next led to the "reduction" rollers, which, also of chilled-steel, are smooth-surfaced. After each "reduction" the material is passed through silks, over which there are fans. The duty of these fans is to extract the very fine powder which, besides being useless as flour, is dangerously explosive when mixed with air in a confined space.

The next finest flour passes through the silks and may miss several "reductions," whereas the coarsest passes over the top and is delivered to the next pair of smooth rollers. These processes are repeated after each "reduction," which may be from four up to seven times according to the quality of flour required and to the class of wheat commenced with.

Thus we have followed the course of the wheat from the berry to the finished product. The bran and pollard are used extensively for feeding cattle and horses, and the semolina is a common type of breakfast food. The flour is sacked, and sewn up ready for export, as yet untouched by hand.

M. J. B. (VI.U.)

SCHOOL DAYS.

Oh! how I wish that school days drear
 Were gone and far behind,
 And that last day would soon appear,
 When school was off my mind.
 I'd give a pound this day to be
 Abroad with other lads,
 To be amidst the fun and glee
 At school we do not have.

But when my time to leave had come,
 No joy with it appeared;
 With a hazy light the old school shone,
 A light I had not feared.

Long, weary years have come and gone,
 Those school days are but dreams,
 Yet dreams that on my mind have shown
 But half enough, it seems.
 Not one, but O! a thousand pounds
 This minute would I give
 To be with chums on those old grounds
 And again those school days live.

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

A SHADY DEBATE.

The Debating Society was in the throes of one of its fortnightly meetings, and, not finding the subject very interesting, I relapsed into a semi-comatose state. Suddenly the lights went out—but a minute later they flashed on again and a strange sight met my gaze. Taking up all the spare space in the library were numbers of shades of departed heroes. Julius Caesar, Dickens, Avogadro, Plato, Pluto, Darwin, and a host of others filled the room. Samson, who had let his hair grow long, hoisted our chairman out of his chair and deposited him in the coal-scuttle. Delilah made a dash at him with the scissors, but he passed through the key-hole and disappeared.

Mark Antony leaped to his feet.

"Friends, Romans, countrymen," he said, "I would like nominations for a chairman."

Cicero hurried forward, nominated himself, seconded himself, and carried himself unanimously, with his usual modesty. He took possession of the chair and called for nominations for a minute secretary. Samuel Pepys was appointed to this position by a vast majority.

Mr. Cicero rose.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, et tu, Brute—err—and Catiline, the subject of the first debate this evening is, 'Are modern flappers superior to the old?' Helen of Troy will be for the affirmative and Cleopatra for the negative. But before they commence I would suggest that I read a few hundred lines from my 'De Natura Deorum,' supposed to be one of the most perfect pieces of Latin prose extant. During my consulship—"

Loud cries of derision greeted this remark, and rising above these could be heard "Tut, tut!" from King Tutankhamen.

Cicero subsided and a vigorous debate ensued between the two beauties. Things became a trifle heated towards the end and Helen called Cleo. a "cat." Whereupon Cleopatra drew an asp from her bosom and Helen of Troy fled precipitately.

Two or three more debates were carried on spiritedly. Bacon and Shakespeare had a long argument on "Who wrote my plays?" When they were dragged apart, the usher was forced to call upon Archimedes' grandmother to attend to the proceedings and not to sit away in a corner knitting. It appears that Mrs. Archimedes was knitting a woollen shirt for her grandson in case he thought of any more principles in his bath.

Two or three more debates concluded the evening's entertainment.

Queen Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots finished their argument with a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match in the Head's study.

The boarders asked Blondin, the tight-rope walker, to give them an exhibition. He stretched a rope from the balcony to the back gate, but when he reached the creek he laughed so much that he fell off and went back to —.

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

SONG OF THE SHEIK.

"Oh, list, thou gentle maiden:
 To thee I will be true;
 A thousand buckets laden
 With chocs I'll give to you!
 I'll take thee to yon picture show,
 Or to the Gardens fair;
 I'll sacrifice my tooth-brush now
 If for me you will care!
 My life without thee is a blank,
 And with thee 'tis the same;
 But, oh, my heart, I will so thank
 Thee, if you'll tell your name!
 I'll meet thee where the bees do hum—
 The Beehive is the place"—
 With piercing gaze she left him dumb,
 And slapped him on the face.
 Now list ye also, chums, to me,
 I've something I must tell:
 When you pluck a rose from off the tree,
 Don't pluck a thorn as well!

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

With Apologies to Tennyson.

My strong blade shaves the face of man,
 My thick brush lathers sure,
 My handiwork is free from ban,
 Because my soap is pure.
 The bearded bristles stand on high,
 The steel blade rushes on, in vain,
 Till foam and water far doth fly
 And whiten far the hairy main.
 The strong blade bends, and then at last,
 When snowy lies the softened hair,
 It ploughs right through the forest vast,
 And leaves the face well-groomed and bare.

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

BERCEUSE.

The soft light is fading away in the west,
 And the heavens are tinged with a glow;
 The faint winds are lulling the lubras to rest,
 And the fishermen seaward go!

And the stars come out of the velvety rim
 And light up the sky with points of snow;
 Now half-suffused is the ethereal dim,
 And the fishermen seaward go!

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

DAME BELLE SANS MERCI.

"O what can ail thee, laggard youth,
 In bed thus idly staying?
 Get up, I say, or you'll be late,
 Don't be delaying.

"O what can ail thee, laggard youth?
 'Tis time you'd had your shower."
 "Why! how much longer have we got?"
 "Just half an hour."

"I lay asleep up in the dorm,
 And had a splendid time:
 When just about the hour of six
 The bell did chime.

"It was a rotten thing to do,
 To wake me up like that,
 But the cruel bell kept ringing;
 I groaned, 'My hat!'

"Thus rudely wakened from my sleep,
 I said a naughty word,
 But luckily for me, I think,
 It was not heard.

"I did not straightaway get up
 ('Twas 'gainst what I'd been told),
 But lingered longer in my bed—
 The shower was cold!

"But then at last I needs must rise,
 I could no longer stay;
 Time passes swiftly, and I had
 To start the day.

"And that is why I curse the bell;
 It puts my dreams to rout—
 When Mr. — comes round and says,
 'Come on, turn out!'"

H. DE J. F. (VI.A.)

ONE NIGHT.

"And the sun went down, and the stars came out far over the
 summer sea."

Gradually it grew darker and darker as the little coastal steamer slowly made her way up the gulf. With two companions, I was sitting on the deck watching the shore, until it became but a blurred outline, with here and there a twinkling light. As soon as it was quite dark, we spread our blankets on the deck and lay down to sleep. But

I had been lying down for some time listening to the throb of the engines and the lapping of the water before any "gentle sleep from heaven" "slid into my soul." My first night at sea had made me more excited than I had expected.

When I awoke, there seemed to be no change in the position of the ship, so I stood up and looked towards the shore. We were now passing a part which was brilliantly lit up. After watching for some time, I decided that it must be Glenclg, and as both my companions were asleep and unable to disagree, I lay down again.

After sleeping for some time, I became conscious that we were passing between lighted beacons. At this I stood up again to watch. I found we were in the Port River and, never having seen it before, I was very eager not to miss anything of interest. Soon we began to pass between wharves crowded with ships of all kinds, from big inter-State boats to the rather insignificant coastal steamers. There was only one sailing vessel, and that, I afterwards learned, was the largest of its kind in the world. Before we had gone far past this "wind-jammer," we turned in to our berth. On our approach, the steersman sounded the siren. This noise, which was right above our heads, effectually woke my sleeping companions.

After talking for a few minutes, we lay down again, but not for long; we were soon watching the ships growing more and more distinct with the rising of the sun.

As soon as it was sufficiently light, three tugs sped down the river to the big sailing vessel, and, looking like ants about the body of a butterfly, began to turn her round and tow her out to sea.

By the time we had lost sight of her it was light enough for us to leave, so, after saying good-bye to the captain, we stepped ashore and brought to an end one of the happiest holidays I have ever spent.

S. D. L. (VI.A.)

AN INTERVIEW WITH HORACE.

It was a wild, stormy night. I was sitting by the fire with my "Horace," trying to worry out the meaning of a stanza, when I said to myself aloud, "Oh that Quintus Horatius Flaccus were here to tell me what these strange words mean!"

"Well, here I am," said a gruff voice at my elbow. When I turned round I saw standing before me a rather short man, of ruddy complexion and rotund figure, dressed in the garb of a Roman citizen of the century before Christ.

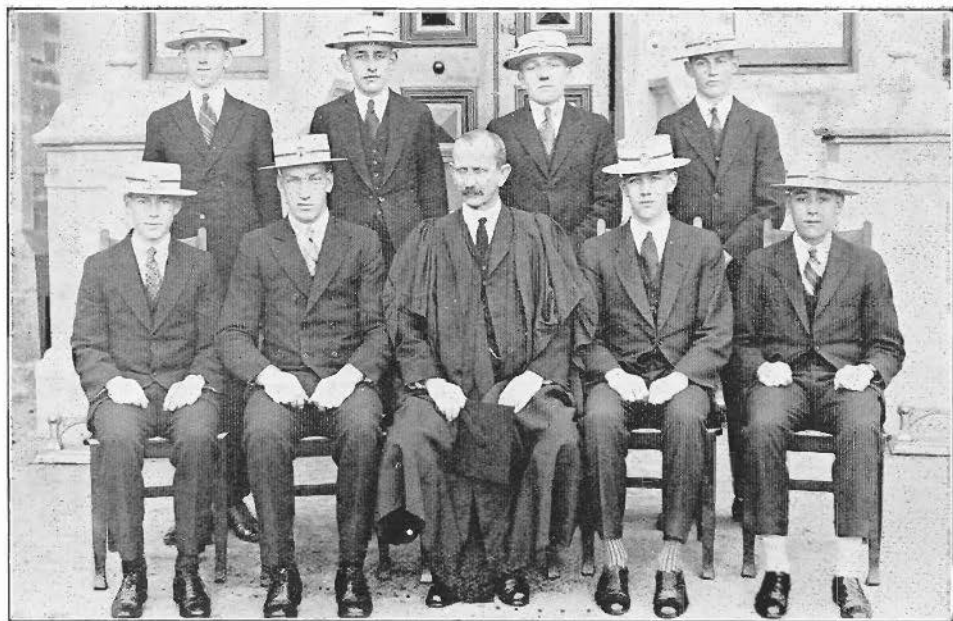
"So you are here! Now I understood why the wolf ran away when he heard you singing your 'Lalage'; for a voice like that would scare away a whole pack of wolves."

"Well! that's a matter of opinion. I was always considered very popular with the fair sex, at any rate," he said, as he drew himself up to his full height (about five feet four).

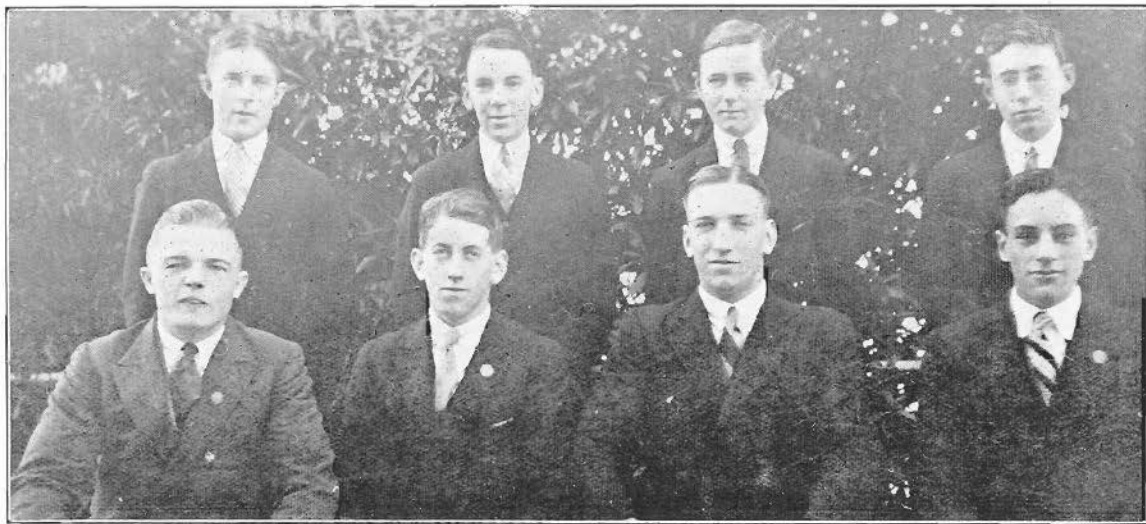
"Yes, that's so, but when you went to see your girl she shut the door in your face."

"I soon overcame that difficulty, for I knocked the door in with a crowbar."

P.A.C. PREFECTS, 1927



J. L. B. Cowan H. W. L. Herbert W. B. Dorsch J. R. Marshall
J. K. Brandwood N. J. McBain W. R. Bayly, Esq. A. J. Clarkson C. Hallett



A. D. Radford
M. J. Both

BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS
1927.

F. C. Thomas
J. L. B. Cowan

R. E. Wilkinson
N. J. McBain

D. C. Wilkinson
R. M. Reed

"My hat! what did the irate parent say to that?"

"I took care that he was 'in absentia' at the time."

"It was the best plan too, I should say. Were you not a bit of a tippler? When Maecenas came to see you, you made a night of it. How did you feel the next morning?"

"Oh, well, it was the fashion in those days, for there was no six o'clock closing then, and we were able to sleep it off the next day. But you are asking too many questions, and I cannot stop here all night, as I promised Pluto that I would be back before morning."

M. S. P. (V.I.A.)

COMPANIONSHIP.

Throughout history those men who had no near friends have always been stern men, used to strife and generally looked up to with great awe by their contemporaries. Napoleon and Wellington, who were both admired by their men, never had any really intimate friends. They lacked a certain tenderness of nature which is the chief distinction between a companionable man and the taciturn, reserved man.

Companionship is not easily defined. It is governed to a large extent by moods, different types of comrades having different effects on one's feelings. Human companionship seems inferior to that of animals and of books, in that many men do not possess sympathetic natures. They will, more often than not, discuss the latest football match when you thoughts are running on music, books, or something which is jarred by this chatter. But a dog seems to know instinctively when it should be down at your feet or trot quietly along. If you are in a playful mood, your dog is only too pleased to run round in a frenzy, barking and snapping. And you can generally find a book to suit the state of your mood, however peevish you may feel. Reading a book will dissipate ill humours and scowls, while human company may only increase your displeasure.

The companionship of animals has always been a subject for poets and novelists. Pets are kept by so many people that it is only natural that their sympathy with the lower animals should find expression in poetry and prose. Nearly everyone has heard of Rab—good-tempered, courageous, old Rab. One can easily believe that his creator was friendly with all animals and could love a dog as well as inspire its love. Another very well-known pet is Robinson Crusoe's parrot. His is not the only parrot beloved of men. Cowper, a man whose nature was not in accord with human friendship, was famous for the number of his pets, among which was a parrot. But perhaps one of the most striking stories of companionship between man and beast is the story of Androcles and the lion.

But the finest companionship is that of books. Of course, they should never occupy too much of one's attention. Human companionship is essential. One of the severest penalties that could be inflicted in ancient times was complete isolation in a dark cell. But books really give more pleasure. They have such a wide range that there is never any possibility of exhausting the ideas contained in them. They take such widely different forms, from the plays of Shakespeare and the works of Carlyle and Ruskin to Mark Twain's

humorous tales and sketches. When poetry begins to pall, prose takes its place. When a so-called modern "novel" wearies one, there is always a remedy in Addison and Steele—in fact, there are more than sufficient books for any mood. It is in this that the companionship of men sometimes seems so shallow.

There is one other point in the companionship of books. They are living and interesting only when you want them. They do not mind if your own thoughts become your companions. You cannot offend them by not reading them, as you may a friend by preserving a stony silence. But even if books seem so superior to human comrades, they are not in reality. A book only gives; it cannot take. It is in this that human companionship is above all others. Communication of thoughts between men must always enjoy a greater popularity than reading the thoughts of another without the opportunity of expressing our own.

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

SLEEP.

"A little sleep is a dangerous thing" might well be substituted for the usual quotation. The man who is at his best during the night usually finds that "a sound of revelry by night," when recollected in the morning, has lost all its charms. This is the usual maxim. On the other hand, the inveterate night-bird denies the charge, calls sleep the slothful ease of the lie-a-bed, and continues in his wicked courses in spite of sage counsel. "A cold shower," he says, "will clear the head and prepare one for the coming day." But it is usually noticed that sleep has its revenge, very often taking its victim at a most inopportune moment.

But some would take undue advantage of a proverb like that above. On a cold, frosty morning, when "Dick the shepherd blows his nail," or, to be more exact, the milkman swears at the frost, bed and sleep are a great temptation to that poor, weak vessel, man. Man, taken in the mass, usually gives a surly grunt, murmurs something about forty winks, and is quickly in the tyrant's power; for sleep is very tyrannical. The result is, of course, a wild rush for breakfast, followed by an unusual burst of speed to catch the car. And, when all this is taken into consideration, poets rave about sleep as the "filmy-eyed," and talk about its power over them as if they were the lackeys of some potentate!

No doubt sleep is a great "soother of all ills" and an influence for the best, but, in literature, it has usurped a place which it does not deserve. The sleeping child may be exceedingly beautiful, but the sleeping drunkard is the contrary. But, then, one seldom finds any reference in poetry to anything of that nature. It is usually the fashion to compose lines of appreciation, never of depreciation.

As a panacea for suffering humanity, sleep deserves all the panegyrics written in its honour. But few attack it as the cause of many ills, as a foe always on the alert to take men when they are off their guard. The bored listener, nodding his head on the borders of sleep, recovers himself with a start and breathes a sigh of relief to think that he has not committed the heinous crime of going to sleep at the wrong time. Further, if there were no such thing as sleep, members of Parliament might not preserve their sanity by sacrificing their time to the greatest enemy of the taxpayers.

But there is one point on which poetry is strangely silent. Nobody has written an ode in praise of the music of sleep. Perhaps the poets have thought that snoring, considered from an aesthetic point of view, is sufficiently appreciated without their attempting to educate the public taste. Yet, they could have done something that would have kept this phase of sleeping ever in men's "noses." Nightmares too have never received the attention they deserve. Sleep, as a subject for writers, has always appeared in its best light, and perhaps it is just as well.

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

NATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

Every nation seems to be guilty of a national institution of some description. Goodness knows what a national institution really is—Parliaments, Academies, White Houses, and that sort of thing are usually convicted by the ink-slingers of being national institutions, national landmarks or national monuments. At any rate they are national somethings. And—irony of ironies—they forget the Pig and Whistle, the Newmarket, and similar hostels for the strengthening of failing mankind! The beer-bottle might well be put on a pedestal—unfortunately the larrikin element has an unfortunate habit of throwing stones at bottles. America, however, if we are to believe the stories we hear (you can't believe anything about America, though), could build a temple to the pocket-flask, festoon it with chewing-gum, and blow the organ with a Ford. If this were paid for on the instalment system, all would be complete—it would be the premier monument of the American people.

England, besides her Parliament—or better still, her House of Lords—has other things of which she may be proud. Ale used to be rather well-known in England, but, as a national institution, it has given place to the less distinctive beer. Really, beer is almost a universal, not a national, institution. The Countess of Oxford and Asquith is perhaps the most outstanding institution at present, although the dole and coal-strikes, together with bloodthirsty, lawless raids on Bolshie headquarters are rather famous. But, of course, England has nothing to compare with America's more striking expressions of personality. Think of American graft!

Mussolini is Italy's pride and glory. Macaroni and spaghetti run him a close second. Only in Russia can one find really good brands of Bolshevism, beards and bloodthirstiness. Spain boasts of jealous husbands and frisky wives, while France is the home of fried frogs' legs and stewed snails—delicious dishes!

In South Australia, we speak of the creek and the larrikin element with bated breath. They belong only to us and we treasure the thought in our hearts—they are, like women's hair, our crowning glory. Without them we would not be a people; it is their saving grace which gives an individuality to our State.

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

COMMERCIAL OR PUBLIC COURSE?

To be fully equipped to enter into life one should have a certain knowledge of the political and economic affairs of the world. He should be able to see why certain things are done, and should have an adequate knowledge of the affairs of the past to be able to understand

those of the present. Thus prepared, he will be able to start business in a business-like manner, organize enterprise without making costly mistakes, and take a clear and broad view of political affairs. Why should students be bored with long translations from Virgil or Cicero, or the proving of the well-established fact that all the angles of a square are equal, or that a mixture of carbo-glycerine and chlorodum gives off $NZQO_4$? Certainly there are a few cases in which these studies are useful; medical students will be required to study chemistry; a lawyer may need to know Latin, and an architect must have a knowledge of geometry; but to the great majority of people these studies are of little use. Why not spend this time in obtaining a knowledge of economics, or economic history, or geography? With a fair understanding of economics one may reason with a statesman and criticise the statement of a prime minister. One will not jump to hasty conclusions at some remark of a "soap-box orator"; he will consider the matter from different viewpoints and will probably detect a flaw in an argument or prove that it is not founded on a true economic basis.

A business man will be able to determine without experimenting the most profitable price at which to sell an article; he will be judicious in his buying, and will be able to see why he can profit by giving high wages. He will not be led to think that a certain war was fought because an officer was murdered, or a representative of a foreign agency was kidnapped; he will study cause and effect, be able to see past these details and perceive that there was some economic gain in view.

Economic geography gives one an idea of the production, trade, marketing, industrial and agricultural activities of the world. It gives him a view into the internal mechanism of exporting and importing, and into the home and foreign markets of his own country. He will learn that protection fosters industries in a new country; but he will have a broad outlook on the subject, and decide for himself whether or not protection is better than free-trade. He is presented with a study of man as he is to the world, his needs and the division and distribution of the world's income. Thus it may be seen that, should a scientific or practical instructional course be needed for a certain occupation, it can easily be studied; but to the general class of individual, if the world's affairs are to be dealt with correctly, a knowledge of economics, economic history and geography is indispensable.

W. C. B. (VI.c.)

A WARNING.

(With apologies to Edgar Allen Poe.)

Once upon a midday lately, while I pondered, quite sedately,
 Over many a line and paragraph of economic lore—
 While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping
 As of someone gently rapping, rapping at the class-room door.
 "Tis some one fool come to disturb me," growled I, "knocking at the
 door;
 Only that, and nothing more."

Then my strong, right arm grew stronger, and with longer stride and longer,

Strode I, breathing fire and slaughter, fast across the class-room floor.

Wide I fling the door, and leave it, and It my boot is raised to heave Far from sight—by "It" I mean the thing outside the wide-flung door.

But I paused, for some poor classic scholar stood outside the door; Only that, and nothing more.

"What do you want?" I said, glaring, in a manner overhearing.

"I have come to learn if commerce is a 'soft snap'," he replied;

"For the Latin, Mathematics, French and Chemistry and Physics

Have given me hysterics—that is why I'm at your door.

Reputed ease, the need of sleep, have brought me to your door;

Only those, and nothing more."

Then I answered, "You are maddened, when you surely should be gladdened.

Howsomever, step inside, while I expound commercial lore."

But he said, "For eating jujubes, I received some * * * * long 'cu-cubes'.

So to 'breviate I ask you, tell me truly, I implore—

Is there—is there ease in commerce?—tell me, tell me, I implore!

Tell me this, and nothing more."

With a look that gave no guessing, by its every line expressing

No hope for him, no "soft snap," in his face I shut the door.

If you sleep, my slothful Classic, over French or Mathematic,

And, smarting under justice, seek to enter at our door.

First read the writing o'er it—"Abandon hope who enter"—nothing more!

Only that, and nothing more.

A. J. A. D. (Vl.c.)

THE FATES OF COMMERCIALITES.

It is generally recognised that there are three Fates. Commercial "students" recognise three more. The first is the fate of being a student of Economic History, the second that of being a student of Geology, and the third that of being a student of Economics. Those who have not studied, or tried to study, these subjects are obviously not aware of the horror which the mere words bring to commercial "students." I do not propose to argue as to whether these subjects are a benefit or not in after life, but it is quite obvious that those who complete their studies without becoming raving lunatics, should have the highest honours of the world showered upon them.

Economic History enables us to study the past, so that we may better be able to solve present day problems. To Commercialites, the only reference to the past which has helped to solve a present day problem concerns women's dresses. It seems as if modern dress designers look upon our common ancestor, Eve, as the paragon of feminine attire. So, although it seems useless, it has proved of great value to fashion.

Geology should be rightly reckoned as the eighth wonder of the world. It is a wonder to most persons how anybody could have been mad enough to write about it. Who wants to know if worms lived five hundred million years ago or not, or if frogs were blind in one

eye or not? Some genius discovered that, during Carboniferous times, horsetails did not grow on horses, but grew in the ground. What would have been more interesting and sensible is to explain to us who bobbed the rabbits' tails and why.

Economics, next to war, is the greatest curse of mankind. The person who invented Economics must have had shares in a lunatic asylum. Fairly definite proof can be obtained to support this statement, for, since the advent of Economics into this world's Chamber of Horrors, the asylums have been overcrowded and are consequently paying huge dividends. Ask any lunatic if he ever studied Economics and he will answer in the affirmative.

Among students of these subjects, brain fever is the common complaint, and the well-known Aspros are consumed in large quantities. My advice to anyone condemned to study either Economic History, Geology, Economics—or all three—is to die peacefully by taking poison rather than submit to a slow, horrible death.

R. C. H. (VI.c.)

FEAR.

It was a peculiar night. A moaning wind sometimes broke the quietness, but added to the eeriness. I heard a slight sound at my left in amongst a dozen or so dead, grey gumtrees. I looked in that direction and saw an awful sight. A ghost-like figure with two gleaming eyes, shining like torches. I was terror-stricken and could not move, and the wind moaned again, adding to my fear. Soft footsteps and dark shadows came from the direction of the dead giants, and I fled headlong, my terror lending wings to my feet, until I reached the house where I was staying. Although I was wet with perspiration, the night was cold. The next day I would not go near the dead trees because of my dread, but the day after I summoned up enough courage to see what had scared me. On arriving at the place I found a new scarecrow which I had not noticed on going out. This apparently was the cause of my fear, the eyes being those of an owl perched on the head of it. The footsteps and shadows came from an old horse moving about in the grass.

J. A. B. (V.B.)

THE SCARECROW.

Out of the scorching heat of the wilderness, where the dead forests, like bleached bones, offer no cooling shade to a thirsty, footsore traveller, came the living scarecrow. His clothes were torn to ribbons, and his bare feet were covered with blisters. His tongue, withered at the root, lolled over his cracked lips, while his cheeks were like parchment stretched over the bone, browned and burnt by the sun.

"Water! water!" croaked this terrible figure, his glazed eyes staring like those of a madman. He staggered and fell on the hard, cracked ground, clawing at it in his agony, and before we could reach him he had quite exhausted the little strength that was left in him and was lying quite still. We ran up to him and, turning him over on to his back, forced some water down his parched throat. It was evident that he would not live much longer, for he was terribly weak

with fever. His scorched eyelids flickered and, uttering a low groan, he looked towards his right hand. We also looked, and saw, as he opened it, a big nugget drop to the ground by his side. Noticing our amazed looks, for it was a very valuable piece of gold, the poor fellow gave a faint, sad smile and whispered, "I laboured for years to obtain such stones, and now that happiness is within my grasp it is all stolen from me by the grim hand of Death." Then he gave a shuddering sigh, his head rolled back on his shoulders and he was gone.

M. H. (V.B.)

THE CAPTURE OF THE PIRATES.

"Ahoy, boys! a pirate!
 Bear down on her!"
 Was the cry that was heard,
 And our ship sped along
 As swift as a bird.
 The pirate was captured,
 The crew taken aboard,
 And the buccaneer captain
 Surrendered his sword.
 The crew were court-martialled,
 And hanged by the galley;
 And that was the end
 Of the pirates from Calais.

O. H. C. (V.B.)

NOISES AT NIGHT.

A gentle breeze rustles the foliage of the stunted mallee-trees. Away in the distance the howl of a dingo is heard, an eerie sound which sends a chill creeping up the spine.

Just behind me an owl hoots suddenly as it swoops with hardly a sound on some small nocturnal animal. Away in the thick grass to the left the shrill scream of a curlew is heard, reminding me of a person dying in mortal agony. From a mallee-tree on the right comes the mournful cry of a mopoke, the reiteration of which is so unnerving.

Then for a few minutes all is silent. It seems as though every bird and beast has gone to sleep. Suddenly, a loud beating of wings is heard, and we rush to a small clearing where a death struggle is taking place. The prowling owl has met his match this time. He has pounced on a young goanna about two feet in length, and the creature has turned and secured a grip on the bird's downy throat.

The owl fights gamely with beak and talons, but the lizard wins in the end, and after gazing stupidly for a few minutes at the dead body of the bird, it waddles off into the undergrowth.

L. W. (V.B.)

IF—!

If the world were as good as some people want,
 With no thieves or villains the whole realm to haunt;
 If there were no change in the weather at all,
 No great-coats or "brollies" for fear of a fall;

If the rich gave away all the wealth they had saved,
And left each of us with the lux'ries we craved;
If all scholars had the same brain and wit,
Each with the same chance to build upon it;
If the beasts which had plundered and evil deeds done
Had been harmless through being too fat to run;
If the world were like this, with less need to think,
Then surely we'd do nought but eat, sleep and drink.

R. M. C. (V.c.)

A TRIP DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.

Starting from the Falls of St. Anthony, the highest point up the river to which boats can travel, the journey down the Mississippi begins. After a short run of about ten miles, through wheat and maize yielding country, the twin cities of Minneapolis (on the right bank) and St. Paul (on the left bank) are reached. These two towns are important wheat and maize collecting stations, and hydro-electric power is obtained from the Falls of St. Anthony. Leaving the twin cities the river flows southward through more wheat and maize areas, but the wheat is becoming scarce. After a trip of about 500 miles the traveller notes a change to a more tropical type, and, as the climate changes, so the crops along the banks change. Instead of maize fields worked by white labour, there are tobacco fields, dotted here and there with groups of negroes picking the leaves which are to be sent down the river to New Orleans. Very soon the junction of the Mississippi and the Missouri is reached, and here has sprung up the important town of St. Louis. This town is the collecting base for the maize and wheat of the northern states, and the tobacco and cotton of the southern states. About 200 miles lower down the river the Ohio meets the Mississippi, and various types of river vessels are met coming down the Ohio with the different products of the Ohio basin. From here to the mouth of the river, tobacco, cotton, sugar and rice fields are seen along the banks. From Memphis to Orleans the land is called "the Mississippi bottoms," and this area is very fertile. Irrigation is used extensively because of the lowness of the country surrounding. The traffic of the river is in some places very congested, because the timber from the higher regions is floated down on unwieldy rafts which sometimes get in the way of the large river vessels. At last, New Orleans is reached, and instead of going up steps to the town, one has to go down, as the town of New Orleans is below the level of the river, and huge levees of cement are built to keep the water from flooding the town. Near the mouth of the river jetties are built to increase the velocity of the stream so that it cannot deposit its load of alluvium before it reaches the sea. On the banks around New Orleans can be seen many large warehouses, in which most of the products from the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio rivers are stored prior to being sent away. Behind these warehouses can be seen the chimneys of the sugar factories which are busily refining the sugar grown on the hot, swampy Mississippi delta. At New Orleans the pleasant trip down this wonderful river ends.

M. K. (V.c.)

CANBERRA.

Canberra is the name of a piece of territory situated in New South Wales. The territory does not belong to New South Wales, in fact, it does not belong to any State. It is neutral ground, and belongs to the Federal Commonwealth, which was founded in 1901. When the Commonwealth was formed, it was decided that the site should be in New South Wales, and not more than 180 miles from Sydney. In 1913 the site was fixed where Canberra now stands, 160 miles from Sydney, and on the Murrumbidgee River, near its source. Further along the river is built the Burrinjuck Dam, which is the largest of its kind in the world. By making the dam higher, hydro-electric power can be obtained, and it is hoped that the dam will in time be able to supply electricity to the whole of Canberra.

The Federal Parliament, which sits at Canberra, was opened by the Duke of York while on his recent tour.

Land cannot be bought at Canberra, but it may be leased for a number of years. The railway line which runs from Bombala to Sydney passes through the new Federal capital.

S. B. R. (V.c.)

Old Scholars v. Present.

This match was played on Tuesday, July 19, and being the last engagement of the First Eighteen before the Intercollegiate Match on Saturday, the 23rd, was watched with considerable interest. The School team was the same as that which played in the Intercollegiate, and the Old Boys were represented by a fairly good team, which, however, were defeated by 9 points.

In the first quarter the Old Boys started quickly, and two behinds were the result of their play; but both of these should have been goals, as they were kicked from an easy distance. After this, the ball was down the other end for some time, and 2 goals 4 behinds for the School were the result of the play; but before time the Old Boys had added 2 goals to their score. The kicking of the forwards of both teams was very erratic, and several kicks from easy positions went out of bounds. At quarter time the School was leading by 9 points, but in the second quarter the Old Boys gained the upper hand, in spite of the splendid play of the School backs. The kicking of both teams when shooting for goal was also improving. At half-time the Old Boys were leading, the scores being:

Old Scholars—8 goals 4 behinds.
Present—6 goals 6 behinds.

The third quarter was the most even one of the game, and the play continually sea-sawed up and down the field. The School forwards were playing well, and frequently marked over their bigger opponents, but at three-quarter time the Old Boys were still in the lead. In the final quarter, however, they could not maintain it, and the School ran out victors by 9 points. Though their kicking was still very erratic, they were playing well, and had most of the play, the Old Boys scoring only 2 points during the whole quarter. The final scores were :

School—12 goals 17 behinds.

Old Boys—12 goals 8 behinds.

The best players for the School team were—Davey, McBain, Scott, Blundell, Paterson, Brandwood, Overton, and Felstead; and for the Old Boys—Hallett, Torr, Willsmore, Harris, L. T. McKay, and Jackett.

Goal-kickers :—School—Brandwood (5), Shimmin (3), Overton, Fewings, Dorsch, Branson. Old Boys—Torr (6), Willsmore (2), Jackett, C. McKay, Cockington, Harris.

Christian Union.

As is the usual custom, the midwinter term was devoted almost entirely to study circles. That the School was greatly interested in these was shown by the number who paid their subscriptions, and, although towards the end of term this interest waned somewhat, nevertheless the session was most successful—in fact, it was a record. The number in the boarding house who attended study circles was particularly gratifying, and spoke well for the spirit of the boarders.

The book chosen as a guide for our studies was "Twelve Splendid Men," a helpful little compilation due to a New Zealander, Mr. A. McKenzie. The circle leaders, aided by this, but more particularly by Mr. Potts' guidance, carried on with as much success as usual.

As the study circles engrossed some little time, we heard only two speakers during the term. We are greatly indebted to the Rev. R. E. Stanley for his address early in the term, and to Rev. J. H. Nield for his thoughtful talk several weeks later. The first urged us all to read the Bible, especially the New Testament, which, he said, contained all the principles upon which Christianity

is built. He said that the number of sensible and good men who read the Bible regularly was a sufficient argument to convince sceptics.

Rev. J. H. Nield left much for his hearers to think over in his address. He showed the hold one personality has on another, and said that the personality of Christ gradually became an all-powerful influence in life. It is in the moments when we are alone that this influence has its greatest effects.

Weekly talks will be resumed in the third term. We are expecting several speakers to come out, so that the customary high standard of addresses will be maintained.

Boy Scouts Concert.

The Head Master welcomed the audience in the name of the Boy Scouts. Although the Scouts were looked on with amused tolerance by a great part of the School, he said, they were becoming an important factor in the life of the College. He congratulated them on finding a permanent niche in the School, and wished them every success in their future efforts.

C. Anders then played the overture, and received hearty applause. The curtains parted to disclose a group of Scouts around a camp fire, and, after the exchange of humorous sallies, they entertained the audience with well-known camping songs. Mr. Rye, Scoutmaster, led these with considerable skill, and his boyish voice blended well with those of the Scouts.

Mr. Stevens, one of the visitors, delighted with a song, and he was followed by Scout V. Anderson in a recitation.

Miss Beryl and Miss Phyllis Hele gave a bright dance, and they were enthusiastically received by the audience. The Scouts take the opportunity of thanking them heartily for their help in making the concert a success.

A clever sketch was then staged, the shining light of this being Dawe, whose manner charmed the visitors and scholars alike.

A clever ventriloquist, Scout A. Hignett, occupied the stage for all too short a time, and two visitors, Messrs. L. Dawe and H. Tideman, rendered a fine duet.

Miss Ruth Gitsham gave a humorous recitation, which was well received, and Mr. Noffke rendered a vocal gem.

R. Dawe, I. Hele, and V. Anderson staged a burlesque on the famous pantomime "Aladdin." Dawe was again to the fore in this sketch, and gave a fine copy of Widow Twankey.

Scout Camp-Fire Concert.

[From *The Register*.]



THE SCOUTS' CONCERT
WAS A SUCCESS.

On the wooded banks of the creek, with the stars twinkling from a cold autumn sky, but around a sumptuous camp fire that warmed everybody, the Scouts from Prince Alfred College gave a rousing concert during their recent stay at Bridgewater. In a town well filled with visitors, and where night entertainments are rare, even in "the season," this was an event of local importance. The smart city troop had given proof for some days of business-like activity amid the graceful hills and valleys of this charming mountain district. They seemed to have made an exhilarating blend of duty and pleasure, for Scoutmaster Rye and his troop and patrol leaders had evidently shown a fine appreciation of how far the scout rules governing instruction and discipline ought to be interpreted on a holiday.

So, the lads had been their own excellent advertisement. When the news that there was to be a camp concert got around Bridgewater, everyone who could go went to it. The soaking cold of a frosty night in the hills might have deterred some, but, once around the glowing warmth of that great log fire, no radiator-heated sitting room could possibly have been cosier. And here were such romance and picturesqueness as no luxurious interior ever offered. Seats for the guests, in the shape of large stones and tree trunks, encircled the sparkling wood-heap, and it was only characteristic of spontaneous scout courtesy that Mr. Rye, when he saw the wind flapping from various points of the compass, apologised for its vagrant mood. The visi-

tors were led along the track to the rendezvous by several of the boys, who escorted them with swaying lanterns—no detail in attention was overlooked.

The Scouts, with all their war-paint on, were found grouped around the fire—real Indian style, in generous folds of blankets, and the chiefs affecting a sort of decorative headgear that finished the picture. It was soon obvious that the boys were bubbling over with mischievous nonsense. With all this irresponsible gaiety, however, order, and even dignity, prevailed; and yet the performers gave their items superbly, uninfluenced by the presence of outsiders. Scoutmaster Rye had the privilege, of course, of indulging in any intimate criticism of the effort of the individual, and when he exercised his prerogative with enlivening candour—when, for instance, he told the audience that this one, or the other, had “mucked the business up badly, but had done his best.” As a matter of fact, there was no “mucking up” at all, not a dull number on the programme, which ran into 30 features.

The choruses “Hail, hail, the gang’s all here,” “It’s a good time to get acquainted,” “Boys will be boys,” “Waltzing Matilda,” “Always eat when you are hungry,” “Three Jews,” “O Rogerum,” “My ole massa,” “’Neath the crust of an old apple pie,” “Green grow the rushes O,” and “Alonetta” were given with a vim and abandon that sent the echoes racing through the star-lit trees, and tuneful and rhythmic were the rounds “Chairs to mend” and “London’s burning.” Troopleader Dawe was a tower of strength to the entertaining qualities of the Scouts, and if encores had been possible he would have had to repeat most of his items. He proved himself to be a clever, versatile young humourist. The speech with Patrol-Leader Hele was a string of merry flippancies, and the individual contributions, “No news, or what happened to the dog,” “Bananas,” “German on the telephone,” and “A tragedy” were funny enough for any stage. With Scoutmaster Rye in “The Ten Commandments” and “When poets meet” there was further rollicking nonsense. Then, too, distinctive talent of a more serious order was exhibited by Patrol-Leader Anderson, who betrayed a well cultivated style in “This is the house that Jack built,” where he suited the action to the word, and “Dad’s bath.” All his work was most attractive, and was the more praiseworthy because he was far from well, and showed real scout pluck in taking part. Patrol-Leader Brown caused many laughs by an inimitable study “The parson at the sewing meeting.” The Owl Patrol revealed, in musical splendour, all about “Ikey Mo and his sister Sue,” and there was sustained hilarity over the efforts of “The Five Ton Truckiki Choir under Senor Fenry Hord, and introducing Mr. Hector Kerfrizzletitt.” “The alphabet,” by the Mugwumps, weight-lifting by the Magpie Patrol, and the Kazoo Band by the Owl Patrol.

It was impressive, after all this revel, to observe the reverence of the Scouts in their prayer, as they stood with bowed heads around the fire, and then breaking into the weird cadences of a war cry. A fine tribute to their training was the appearance of the ground the following morning after their departure, when not a trace was visible of this having been the site of a week's camp for about 30 boys.

Scout Notes.

In spite of the fact that there are few things to report, the work of the two troops has gone on steadily throughout the term. The competition for the Abotomey Cup is very keen, and no patrol seems able to remain in the lead for very long. As parades and proficiency badges count most, and marks for the former vary so little, it seems that the patrol with most seekers after badges will annex the cup. However, there is still another term's work to be counted, and even the lowest patrol has an excellent chance of gaining on the others, if its members work hard enough.

Our May camp at Bridgewater was an unqualified success. The site chosen could scarcely be equalled for scouting and camping purposes. Everything either necessary or desirable was within easy reach—excellent firewood, an abundance of clean, running water, both for cooking and washing purposes, good undergrowth and clearings for scouting games, stores and post office within five minutes' walk, and even a good flagpole for our morning assembly. The camp was run entirely on the patrol system, each tent obtaining its supplies from the S.M. and doing its own cooking, eating, and cleaning. Patrol competitions noticeably improved the general appearance of the camping grounds, which we left so tidy that a *Register* reporter who visited the spot next day made special mention of it in his report of our public camp-fire. The patrol competitions soon created the right atmosphere for work in the camp; and though some of the remarks about the S.M. and his assistants were not quite scouty, there was a very healthy spirit of friendly rivalry. Work and play were well blended—mornings containing more work than afternoons, of course. The regular morning inspection of tents, grounds, and utensils gave quite a military shine to things, though some of the caustic remarks uttered beneath the flag after inspection were hardly warranted. (Who uttered them, anyhow? Was it the S.M.?)

The monotony was varied one day by a patrol fire-lighting competition, which was won by the valiant Swazziwallers, who

had more wind for fanning the flames. Was it because they ate fewer sweets? Yet this victory here didn't help them to win the patrol competitions. Their grounds were always the grubbiest in the camp, no less than five pieces of lolly paper and a piece of string being found in the grounds at one inspection. Was it because they ate fewer sweets? The Magpies, under Brown, were easily the best patrol in camp, being always tidiest at inspection; though why they took the name of the "Girl-Charmers" when the Swazziwallers were in camp, puzzled everybody, even the Swazzies themselves. In Webb's absence, Williams managed the Owls in excellent fashion, and they thoroughly deserved their second place.

On our first evening in camp, we were visited by District Commissioner Radcliffe, who entertained us with a chat on things in general, every now and then throwing out a most useful hint, such as how to tell when water is fit for use (It's a secret, but I'm writing under a *nom de guerre*, so I'll tell you: It's fit for use when it will run). Mr. "Raddie" had much of interest to tell us about the interior (of Australia, not of a Scout), and about the Wembley Jamboree; and we were quite pleased to be favoured with a visit.

Every other evening in camp we spent round the camp fire, each patrol taking part in the programme, and we had some rare good times. On the Friday night we had a citizens' camp fire, and entertained the dads and mums, blokes and tabbies, and bald-headed babes of the metropolis of Bridgewater, together with a few of the parents. There were a hundred people around the fire, and we put on a programme that earned us half a column of praise in the *Register*.

We had such a wonderful time that we are more than grateful to Mr. Matters for giving us permission to use his grounds and his firewood.

As usual, Mrs. Cooper sent along a most acceptable donation towards our camp funds, and visited us one sunny morning with many of the things that appeal to Scouts—"eats." We are very grateful to Mr. Cooper, too, for his most generous donation towards our tent funds. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper have always been our most sympathetic supporters—and practical sympathy, too!

Since our last issue the flag promised by Mrs. Sutton has been presented to us, and it is not only beautiful, but serviceable, and will follow us into camp next time, and receive our morning salute each day. We thank Mrs. Sutton most heartily for her thoughtful gift.

Being sorely pressed for funds to buy a tent for headquarters, and to partition our troop rooms into patrol dens, we organised a Scout Concert for July 16th. Somewhat timid, because it was our

first venture, we held it on one night only, but our success (financially at any rate) was sufficient to warrant a two-night show in future. We received splendid assistance from Messrs. W. Noffke, R. Stevens, L. Dawe, H. Tideman, Miss Ruth Gitsham, the Misses Hele, and Scout Hignett from the Glenroy troop, and Anders from the School. Our funds benefited to the extent of twenty pounds.

Junior and Prep. School Sports.

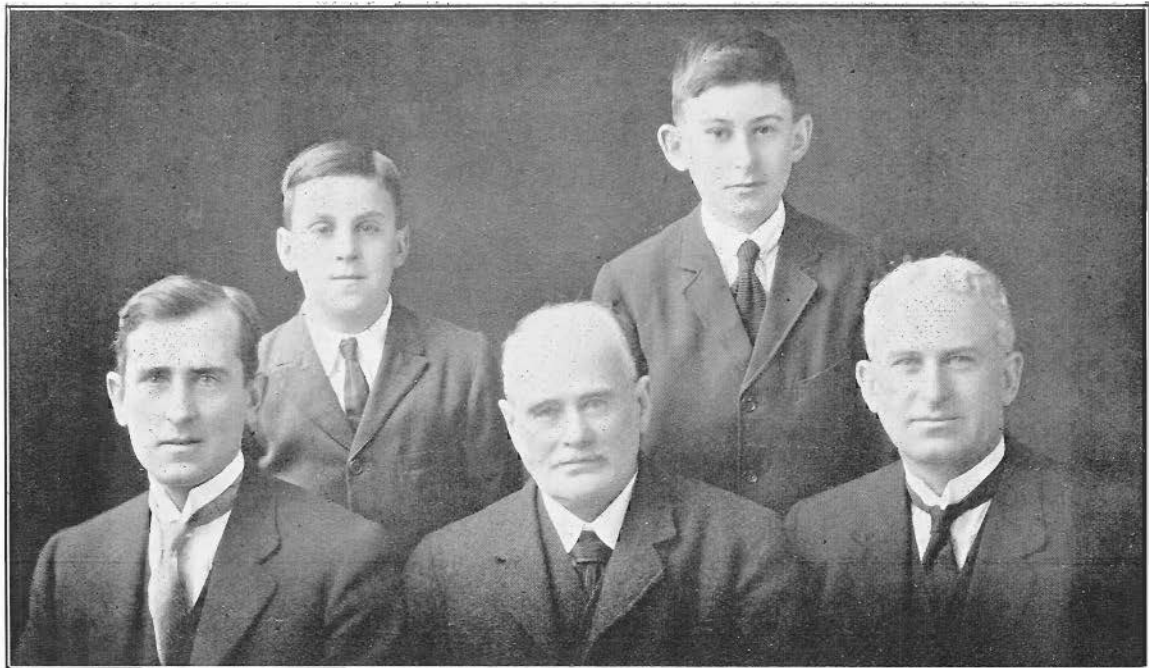
The following boys were elected to the Committee for the September meeting:—H. A. Lloyd, M. N. Playford, F. L. Hunter, and D. B. Delaporte.

For donations to the prize fund, very warm thanks are tendered to Mr. and Mrs. A. King, Mesdames E. A. Saunders, H. Kayser, and M. Morris, Dr. A. G. Trott, Dr. L. J. Dunstone, Dr. Cowan, Rev. G. E. Hale, Rev. A. B. Lloyd, Messrs. T. R. Christie, W. F. Hunter, R. M. Arnold, V. H. Ryan, F. Filmer, A. M. Buick, S. A. Williams, F. F. Medcalf, G. E. M. Davey, W. A. Parker, L. Skinner, B. D. Jolley, J. S. Philps, T. E. Blunden, J. A. C. Marshall, R. H. Cotton, W. H. Lang, T. C. Craven, P. A. McBride, T. B. Younger, E. C. W. Martin, H. A. Hancock, R. A. Brinsley, H. A. Macdonald.

The list of prize-winners will appear in the next issue of the "Chronicle."

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:—The Launcestonian, The Scotch College Reporter, The Corian, The Coo-ee, Wesley College Chronicle, Newingtonian, The Sydneian, The Carey Chronicle, The Sphinx, The Melbournean, The King's School Magazine, The Scotch Collegian, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Adelaide University Magazine, The Home.



THE COOPER FAMILY
Concerning whom an article appeared in our last issue

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.

Annual Dinner.

Once again The Grosvenor, North Terrace, was the scene of the annual Reunion and Dinner, and about 230 Old Boys enjoyed the usual excellent repast provided.

The dinner sub-committee comprising Messrs. J. M. Bath, S. G. Lawrence, and H. B. Piper, had worked assiduously in decorating the room with red and white streamers and balloons, which, with the table decorations, were most effective.

We are indebted to the following ladies for their assistance in decorating the tables:—Mrs. T. C. Craven, Mrs. S. G. Lawrence, Mrs. L. B. Shuttleworth, and Miss K. Collison.

Mr. J. M. Bath carried out the duties of toast master in a most efficient manner, and kept "community singing" in full swing.

The President (Mr. T. C. Craven) occupied the chair, and he was supported by Mr. Justice Piper, the Attorney-General (Hon. H. Homburg), the Lord Mayor (Sir Wallace Bruce), Mr. W. R. Bayly, Dr. H. Basedow, M.P., Messrs. A. T. Sutton, M.P., S. W. Jeffries, M.P., L. D. Waterhouse, H. B. Piper, J. M. Bath, and R. Vardon. Among the old scholars present were Messrs. A. S. Lewis and T. Baulderstone, who attended the College in 1869—the opening year.

Mr. Justice Piper proposed "Our Alma Mater," and said Prince Alfred College was more than a collection of venerable teachers and a respected principal, who took charge of several hundred boys, put them through the educational mill, and turned them out. It was themselves. Fifty-eight years ago, when the first boys entered it, it became a College, and when the first boy left it took a different form. The College stood before the world to-day, not only with its present few hundred pupils, but with its thousands. If they were true Old Collegians, they had learned something more than mere formal education. They had carried away what the School stood for above education—an honest Christian

character. For that reason there were thousands throughout the world who were still part of the College, and who were setting an example which was an inspiration to the masters and boys of today. When he asked them to drink to the School, he asked them to drink to the maintenance of those high ideals for which the College always stood. Whether her sons were distinguished in scholarships or had risen to high places, or whether they led their lives in obscure positions, the great thing about them all was that they stood for righteousness, high character, and public service. He hoped that spirit would always live.

Mr. W. R. Bayly, in responding, said there was much in the thought expounded by the proposer. Shortly they would celebrate the sixtieth year of the foundation of the School, and next year the Association would celebrate its jubilee. The way the Old Boys were carrying on was most gratifying, and an inspiration to those at the School. He congratulated Mr. Justice Piper and Sir Wallace Bruce on the high honours they had deservedly received. Other Old Boys with them were the Attorney-General, Dr. Base-dow, and Messrs. Sutton and Jeffries. Mr. G. R. Laffer was absent through illness. Perhaps no school had done more for its pupils at such a low cost financially than Prince Alfred. He was pleased to announce that the Association was at last directly represented on the House Committee of the School, and their help was greatly appreciated. (Applause).

The President (Mr. T. C. Craven) said the House Committee felt that it was at a disadvantage owing to the School not being endowed. To celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of the College and the Jubilee of the Association, it was hoped to raise an endowment of £10,000. Probably £2,000 or £3,000 would be received from a College Fete, and if the 1,500 Old Scholars would give £5 each, the amount would be realised. Mr. A. E. Clarkson had given £1,000, and the Methodist Book Depot had donated £2,000. He paid tribute to Mr. A. G. Collison, who had been treasurer for 27 years; H. W. A. Miller, secretary for 23 years; and L. B. Shuttleworth, co-secretary for 15 years.

Musical items were given by Messrs. C. H. Henley, T. P. Spafford, S. R. Metz, and H. Rule.

Old Scholars' Service.

On Sunday morning, July 24th, the Twenty-Third Annual Service was attended by the usual big gathering of Old Boys. Every part of the service was inspiring. The singing of well-known hymns produced a volume of melody that would be hard to

beat, and Mr. Arthur Langsford's thoughtful and timely address was listened to with close attention and appreciation. The retiring collection in aid of the Benevolent Fund realised the sum of £21 7s. od.

ADDRESS BY MR. ARTHUR LANGSFORD.

Subject: A Roman Soldier and Generous Citizen.

A few chapters back and we read that the men of Nazareth led Jesus to the brow of the hill on which their city was built, that they might cast him headlong. He escaped and came to Capernaum, a town, at that time, on the north-western shore of the Sea of Galilee. Capernaum was called Christ's "own city," "the city in which most of his mighty works were done," the city to which our Saviour said: "And thou Capernaum which art exalted to heaven shall be thrust down to hell." According to my reading there is now no vestige to show where the city was.

Famed as a preacher and miracle worker, Jesus came to Capernaum, where was quartered a Roman centurion. The particular thing that brought this soldier into the story was the illness of his servant. I think of his servant as a Jew—but cannot give you chapter and verse for my opinion. The servant was beloved by his master—Luke speaks of the man as "ready to die," St. Matthew as "having the palsy and being grievously tormented."

Jesus being in the district, it was the aim of the centurion to bring his servant within his influence. He was humane and tactful. So he sent the elders of the synagogue to enlist the sympathy and help of the Saviour.

We have disclosed in the story three estimates of this soldier. We see:—

1. What the citizens thought of him.
2. What he thought of himself.
3. What Jesus thought of him?

1. Now what did the people think of him?

And they were Jews. They must have thought a great deal, because they were ready to go and ask a favour of Jesus, against whom there was a feeling of hostility.

Have you ever been in a similar position? I have. A friend came to me and asked if I knew a particular man, naming him. I told him I did. He then told me this man was an official of a company where his son was employed. Something was wrong. He asked me to go and see this official. Had it been to ask a favour for myself I would have said: "I'd rather die first!" I pocketed my own feelings for the sake of a friend. These Jews did likewise.

They went to Jesus and besought him instantly—not because the servant was ill. He was quite in the background, but because the Roman soldier was worthy. You can quite easily imagine a medical man similarly approached to-day saying: "Here, cut that out! What are the symptoms of the sick man?" But the Jews kept to their pleading: "He was worthy for whom he should do this, for he loveth our nation and hath built us a synagogue."

Their earnestness in pleading for this Gentile was wonderful. It proves the excellence of his character—and the tendency of philanthropic actions to conquer prejudice and beget esteem. True, he was a Roman officer—they of a servile race. But he was a noble Roman.

He pitied the fallen fortunes of a great people. They never heard from him any taunts like those heard when God's ancient people were carried away captive: "Sing us one of the songs of Zion;" nor had they to say: "How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

He gave a synagogue. Our own school-fellow, John Melrose, gave £10,000 to the Waite Agricultural Institute. Both of these were possessed of the "unspeakable gift" of generosity or generousness, which drew from St. Paul that outburst: "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift!"

Prince Alfred College Needs an Endowment Fund.

Our own Prince Alfred College is not richly endowed, and suffers accordingly. I am glad to note from the public prints that the Methodist Book Depot has given £2,000 to the college, and that Mr. Clarkson, who has had five sons at the College, in recognition of the moral effect of the College on his boys, has handed the College assets which will make it possible for the College to give £50 per annum (£10 for each of his sons per annum) for evermore.

Stephen Girard College.

In my travels two years ago I came into touch with a wonderful College in Philadelphia—the Stephen Girard College. When Girard died 96 years ago he was one of the wealthiest men in America. Amongst many bequests, he left one for the establishment of a college for orphan boys. The Supreme Court of Philadelphia, for the purpose of this Trust, ruled that a boy should be considered an orphan if his father only were dead. Don't think of this as an Orphan Home in the ordinary sense of the word. It is a college in the highest sense. The grounds, forty-five acres in extent, are just outside the city bounds of Philadelphia. The buildings are not in one compact mass, but are distributed over the grounds. Of course, all the students are boarders. They have no distinctive dress. We had the pleasure of going over the premises. There were 1,500 boys in residence. Besides the tutorial staff, there are doctors, dentists, and nurses resident there also, and although the upkeep must be something prodigious, they have now an endowment fund of twelve millions sterling, or in American money 60,000,000 dollars.

The present President of the College gave me his life of Stephen Girard. May I read an extract?

Mr. Nicholas Biddle is speaking at the laying of the foundation stone in 1833, and says:—

Mr. Stephen Girard "has now taken his rank among the great benefactors of mankind. From this hour that name is destined to survive to the latest posterity; and while letters and arts exist he will be cited as the man who, with a generous spirit and a sagacious foresight, bequeathed, for the improvement of his fellow men, the accumulated earnings of his life.

"Yes, fellow citizens, this College is our own, the property of us all. It is intended to remedy misfortunes to which we are equally liable. And it should be a source of great consolation to each of us, that if, in the ever-varying turns of human life, misfortune should overtake, and death surprise us, they who bear our names, and are destined to be the fathers of our descendants, will here find a home where they may be prepared for future usefulness, and become in turn the protectors and support of their more helpless relatives.

"Hereafter, thanks to the bounty of Girard, every father among us may, on his death-bed, enjoy the reflection that, although unprovided with fortune, there is secured to his sons that which is at once the means of fortune, and far better than the amplest fortune without it—a good education."

I am glad it is the purpose of the Prince Alfred College Committee to try and increase the Endowment Fund. May they succeed!

Sir T. Hudson Beare.

May I draw your attention to the list of Foundation Scholars printed on the wall there, commencing 1871. You will see that for that year there appear two names: "C. Cooper, T. H. Beare." You might naturally conclude these were equal. It was not so. During that year with Broad and Sunter it was my custom to go to the residence of the Head Master at 7 a.m. three times a week for special studies. Mr. Hartley told us that it was not thought that any scholar already at the College would enter for a Foundation Scholarship, but the conditions being loosely drawn, some did. The examination was held. Cooper—already at the College—came first, and Hudson Beare second. As no new blood would be introduced by giving the scholarship to Cooper only, the Committee decided to give Beare one also. Now, I am not prepared to say that Beare might not have had a college education if he had not obtained this scholarship. Still less am I prepared to say that he would have selected our own school. He came to us, did well; subsequently entering the office of the Engineer-in-Chief. He won an engineering scholarship which took him to the old country. He is now Professor of Engineering in the University of Edinburgh. I saw him in his rooms there in 1925. We talked of the old school and old times. Since then he has received the honour of knighthood at the hands of His Majesty. In physical appearance he would not suffer by comparison with any gentleman in this hall to-day. That Foundation Scholarship brought him scholarship, position and royal distinction.

Can we give larger scholarships than we are at present giving and keep boys longer at the college?

Let us get back to our Roman soldier. He was kind and generous and was honoured by the citizens.

Thomas Carlyle says that the character of a people may be gathered from the way it regards its benefactors.

May we all so play our parts in life than when the great crises come, as come they will to all, we may have our fellows at our back with sympathy and, if need be, help.

2. What did this soldier think of himself?

Not much! How striking contrasts are in any department of life! In 1871 Mr. Hartley was giving a lesson in physiology. We were all standing round his desk. He wanted to show the size of a human heart. He put his fists together. They were, of course, clean, but they were small too. He asked me to put my hands outside his. My hands were large. That was not my fault. But my hands were dirty. He said nothing, but smiled at me. The contrast was dreadful to me. Now this Roman soldier's opinion of himself was lowered because Jesus loomed large.

Get an exalted view of Jesus, and we shall not think much of ourselves.

The centurion's humility led him to send personal friends to Jesus with a message: Don't come! but making two significant statements:—

"I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof."

"Neither thought I myself worthy to come unto Thee."

The Jews asked Jesus to come because the centurion was worthy. The centurion asked Jesus not to come because he was not worthy.

In both expressions the sick man is lost sight of.

But the centurion put the position to Jesus, that it was not necessary for him to come.

Say in a Word.

One might suspect he had read the great words:—

"He spake and it was done. He commanded and it stood fast" or "He sent his word and healed them."

Be that as it may, he doubtless heard the conversation of his fellow townsmen, as the word passed from lip to lip in Capernaum: "What a word is this, for with authority he commandeth the unclean spirits, and they come out."

In his message to Jesus were these words: "For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one Go, and he goeth, and to another, Come, and he cometh, and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it."

You would expect of a soldier, if he had faith, that it would be quick, decisive, tenacious. He was accustomed to obedience, to immediate compliance. His word law. Disobedience out of the question. The centurion believed Jesus could control diseases as he his servant. Say in a word, and my servant shall be healed.

What sublimity! What logic in his faith!

It astonished Jesus. He marvelled and told those of the company

3. What he thought of the centurion and of his faith—

"I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel."

You know the sequel.

What a lesson for us who have the exceeding great and precious promises.

The Head Master, in writing me respecting this address, sent me a bulletin of last year's service, from which I saw that the concluding hymn was:—

"Come let us anew

Our journey pursue,

Roll round with the year,

And never stand still till the Master appear."

It is pretty certain that I am nearly the oldest man in this hall this morning. You will not, therefore, think it out of place if I offer the last two verses as a prayer for you all, and for you to offer them for yourselves and for me, as well as for the Head Master and all his Staff, as also for the many old scholars scattered up and down the lands:—

"O that each in the day

Of his coming may say—

I have fought my way through,

I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!

O that each from His Lörd

May receive the glad word—

Well and faithfully done;

Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne!" Amen.

The Lacrosse Match.

The annual Lacrosse match v. St. Peter's Old Collegians was played on St. Peter's College ground on Tuesday, July 19, and resulted in a substantial win for us by 9 goals to 4.

The following took the field for us:—Messrs. C. J. Glover (captain), P. E. Clarke, M. J. Joyner, A. L. Dawkins, A. T. Harbison, B. E. Lawrence, K. S. Bell, A. E. Harvey, W. G. Taylor, W. Waddy, J. Martin, and R. McKay.

At the face-off, we were first away, and Bruce Lawrence and Bell soon found the net. Play was then transferred to the other end, and Saints scored; then Bell again goaled from a scrimmage. The quarter ended 3 to 1 in our favour. Saints attacked, but owing to a good deal of faulty passing on both sides, neither side made much headway. Bell scored the only goal during the quarter.

Princes improved after the interval, when Joyner, Harbison, Martin, and Clarke showed out prominently for us. Bell (2) and Joyner scored for us during this term.

During the last quarter Saints made a desperate effort, and had more of the play, the quarter ending 3 goals to 2 in their favour.

Best Players:—Princes—Bell, Harbison, Dawkins, Glover, Lawrence. Saints—Tilemann, Martin, Grundy, Auld, Brock, Boykett.

Goal-throwers:—Princes—Bell (5), Lawrence (2), Joyner (2). Saints—Auld (2), Martin, Grundy.

Mr. H. Rule acted as central umpire, and Messrs. H. Hocking and G. Flavel as goal umpires.

Annual Palais Night.

This year's Annual Palais Night was held at the Maison de Danse, Glenelg, and proved to be a most enjoyable and successful function, everyone voting it to be the best yet held.

We were very fortunate in having such favourable weather. The long journey to Glenelg was expected to considerably affect the attendance, but the Committee were agreeably surprised to find the Palais accommodation taxed to its full capacity, there being an attendance of nearly 600.

The Dance Sub-Committee comprised Messrs. T. C. Craven (President), L. D. Waterhouse, C. J. Glover, L. S. Walsh, F. Collison, and the Joint Secretaries.

We were fortunate in being able to make use of some artistic and elaborate decorations that had been arranged for a previous dance. During one of the dances red and white balloons were showered on the dancers, and evoked quite a scramble, many balloons suffering severely before finally being secured.

The "streamer" dance brought forth the usual interest displayed on such occasions, in accumulating as much coloured paper as possible by the various couples, whilst the winners of the "spot light" contests were agreeably surprised to find boxes of chocolates and cigarettes thrust upon them.

The Palais management had studied the wishes of all, and had arranged tables and reserved boxes to suit the various parties, the Old Scholars' Football Club being well represented with 36 reservations. The Peninsula boys also had a large party. Boxes were reserved by Messrs. P. A. McBride, E. C. Main, F. R. Lander, J. F. Cherry, C. M. D. Bower, C. J. Glover, R. O. Shepherd, C. S. Bell, W. McCormick, R. Forder, J. M. Batch, L. A. Haslam, E. V. Lawton, K. Nimmo, A. C. Clark, A. L. White, H. A. Solly, A. G. Collison, J. Hallett, G. M. Balfour, M. Gollen, E. W. Waddy, Anders, Shuttleworth, Jenkins, N. Arnold, H. Marshman, R. Vardon, J. O. Tiddy, C. H. Smith, and R. Raymond.

Amongst others present were:—Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Craven, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bayly, Miss Lorna Bayly, Hon. H. and Mrs. Homburg, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Haslam, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. L. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Waterhouse, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Edwards, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Verco, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Menz, Dr. and Mrs. C. Dolling, Miss M. Collison, Mr. and Mrs. L. Bower, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. H. Menz, Miss Holland, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Waddy, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Lawrence, Messrs. Roy Krantz, R. Crompton, Jack Glover, K. Jenkins, N. S. Walsh, F. L. Collison, E. Male, W. Holland, B. Hone, G. Storer, F. Piper, J. Willsmore, L. Cooper, R. McKay, C. H. Shuttleworth, J. Pitcher, C. Day, H. Dunn.

Golf.

The annual golf match between teams representing Old Boys of St. Peters and Prince Alfred Colleges was played at the Royal Adelaide Golf Club, Seaton, on Tuesday afternoon. Twenty-two pairs competed, and the event was close throughout. The two skippers, H. C. Nott (St. Peter's) and Ross

Sawers (P.A.C.) arrived at the seventeenth all square. On the last, Nott pulled his second on to the railway line, and found his ball lying against the fence. This gave Sawers the match by the odd hole. L. G. Toms (St. Peter's), who has been showing excellent form of late, arrived next, finishing all square with W. N. Parsons. With twenty pairs home, the matches were square; then L. H. Haslam (P.A.C.) arrived home 4 up on H. L. Davidson (St. Peter's). Considerable interest consequently centred on the result of the match between Harold Bickford (St. Peter's) and Harold Field (Prince Alfred). The St. Peter's man got in 3 up, leaving the match result level, as it was last year. Instead of the captains playing off, as was done on that occasion, a count was taken of the holes won. Roy Phillips (Saints) with 10 up against H. McGregor (Princes) and A. E. H. Evans (Saints) with 8 up and 7 to play against W. W. McGregor (Princes) settled the issue decisively in favour of St. Peter's with 48 holes to 27. The teams dined together in the clubhouse in the evening. Scores—

H. C. Nott (Saints) lost to Ross Sawers (Princes), 1 down; L. G. Toms (Saints) and W. N. Parsons (Princes), all square; F. E. Barrett (Saints) beat H. T. Partridge (Princes), 3 and 2; A. A. Scarfe (Saints) lost to H. M. Linklater (Princes), 4 and 2; A. M. Cudmore (Saints) beat W. J. Powell (Princes), 4 and 2; A. F. Dye (Saints) and Clem Hill (Princes), all square; Ross Wilkinson (Saints) beat A. B. Lloyd (Princes), 2 and 1; F. C. Bromley (Saints) beat R. A. Good (Princes), 2 up; A. H. Lenden (Saints) lost to A. H. Hill (Princes), 2 down; G. D. Wainwright (Saints) lost to Roy Hill (Princes), 1 down; S. H. Skipper (Saints) beat W. E. Reid (Princes), 5 and 3; A. E. H. Evans (Saints) beat W. W. McGregor (Princes), 8 and 7; R. H. Kelsey (Saints) lost to H. Bowen (Princes), 2 down; Roy Phillips (Saints) beat H. McGregor (Princes), 10 up; C. E. C. Wilson (Saints) lost to C. F. Drew (Princes), 2 down; J. C. Sangster (Saints) beat G. F. Cleland (Princes), 3 up; J. H. Cunningham (Saints) lost to Paul Goode (Princes), 7 down; P. Morice (Saints) beat P. R. Stone (Princes), 8 up; D. R. Downey (Saints) lost to J. Crompton (Princes), 3 down; V. W. Cutten (Saints) lost to Gordon Taylor (Princes), 1 down; H. L. Davidson (Saints) lost to L. H. Haslam (Princes), 4 down; Harold Bickford (Saints) beat Harold Field (Princes), 3 up.

Totals—St. Peter's, 10 matches 48 holes; Prince Alfred, 10 matches 27 holes.

Mr. T. C. Craven handed over the Rymill Cup to the St. Peter's captain, and congratulated them upon their fine performance.

New Members.

The following have been elected since our last issue:—

LIFE.

709	Cleland, R. G.	714	Pomroy, R. O.
710	Willsmore, J.W.	715	Starling, R. P.
711	Bills, A. M.	716	Thomas, W. L.
712	Cooper, Tom E.	717	Hale, F. C.
713	Crump, Cecil C.	718	Daddow, F.

ORDINARY.

Benda, E. L.	King, A. H.
Burnard, R. D.	Lang, W. H.
Blundell, J. A.	Lawrence, C.
Brinkworth, F. M.	McDonald, D.
Copping, E. F. P.	McEwin, R. F.
Cooper, L. B.	McDonald, C. A.
Chapman, M. D.	Macrow, F.
Drew, H. K.	Nettell, D. S.
Dunstone, L. J.	Nairn, M. H.
Drew, Dr. C. F.	Newman, H. A.
Ellis, W. W.	Oats, O. R.
Edson, S. W.	Overton, K. P.
Field, W. H. P.	Parsons, Harold S.
Fogden, K. D.	Pearce, C. S.
Forsyth, F. M.	Pearce, H. G.
Gollan, R. M.	Rofe, C. J. L.
Goode, Dr. R. A.	Ranking, E.
Howland, F. M.	Schlank, L. N.
Hunt, D. L.	Treloar, C. S. G.
Holmes, G. E.	Williams, W. Z.
Jackett, F. H.	Wilson, R.
Jones, E. G.	Wilkins, C. T.
King, C.	

Association Blazer.

As mentioned in the last "Chronicle," the General Committee has now approved of an Association Blazer for the use of its members only.

Orders entitling members to secure the Blazer are obtainable from the Secretaries of the Association.

Football.

P.A. OLD COLLEGIANS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

Further donations to the club are gratefully acknowledged from Messrs. F. I. Grey (£2 2s.), W. M. Fowler, H. W. A. Miller, L. B. Shuttleworth, R. G. Neill, Dr. S. L. Dawkins, Dr. E. J. Counter (each £1 1s.), Messrs. T. C. Craven, (£1), and W. L. Davies (10s. 6d.) The Old Collegians' Association made a grant of £5 to assist the club.

New players registered since May include W. E. Gray, H. W. Richards, and E. Ranking.

H. J. Manuel, A. G. Waldeck, F. Cockington, and J. W. Willmore were selected to take part in a combined match as aspirants for interstate Amateur League honours, and the two first-named made the trip to Melbourne as members of the South Australian side.

The club has been strongly represented in the councils of the Amateur League, Mr. Gilbert being chairman and Mr. L. Walsh treasurer, while Mr. F. L. Collison's legal knowledge has been of service to the committee.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

June 4—v. Semaphore Central, at Alberton Oval. S.C., 17.17; Princes, 3.6.

June 11—v. Teachers' College, at Jubilee Oval. Princes, 13.15; T.C., 6.9.

June 18—v. Marryatville, at Victoria Park. Princes, 6.21; M., 7.14.

June 25—v. University, at Police Ground. U., 10.9; Princes, 6.14.

July 2—v. S.A. Ramblers, at South Park. Ramblers, 15.14; Princes, 8.6.

July 9—v. Y.M.C.A., at Police Ground. Princes, 10.16; Y.M.C.A., 6.7.

July 16—v. Kingswood, at South Park. K., 15.14; Princes, 2.8.

July 23—v. Henley and Grange, at Grange Oval. H. and G., 10.20; Princes, 9.11.

July 30—v. Kenilworth, at South Park. K., 13.17; Princes, 4.9.

Aug. 6—v. S.A. Ramblers, at Police Ground. Ramblers, ; Princes, 7.7.

Aug. 20—v. Marryattville, at Police Ground. Princes, 10.12; M., 7.5.

Aug. 27—v. University, at P.A.C. U., 13.11; Princes, 7.11.

Sept. 3—v. Roseworthy College, at Roseworthy. Princes, 12.10; Roseworthy, 3.9.

Sept. 10—v. Teachers' College, at Jubilee Oval. T.C., 8.10; Princes, 6.13.

TOWN v. COUNTRY.

This match usually evokes considerable excitement and interest amongst the football members of the Association, and this year's contest was no exception to the rule.

Unfortunately the sun forgot to shine, but the rain came down in torrents and turned the Oval into quite a miniature lake.

The following took the field amidst a heavy shower of rain, which continued to fall steadily:—Town team—A. R. Chapman, S. Cockington, K. P. Jarrett, T. Hallett, W. R. James, A. S. Lewis, D. G. McKay, D. L. Richards, H. W. Richards, D. Schilly, D. S. Stevens, J. O. Tiddy, C. J. Tideman, L. Walsh, N. A. Walsh, A. Waldeck, J. W. Willsmore, and C. T. Symons. Country team—H. E. Jaehne, J. O. Tiddy, L. Greenslade, S. F. Heaslip, R. M. Kain, G. V. Salter, R. Trescowthick, J. W. Trescowthick, G. Hardman, T. J. Reed, L. T. McKay, F. J. Torr, L. D. Miell, B. H. Mattisky, D. K. McKenzie, T. H. Jackett, M. Tiddy, and E. E. Smart.

At half-time further play was impossible, so the match was abandoned.

Players and spectators were very pleased to accept the afternoon tea provided by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bayly, and many Old Boys took the opportunity to sign the Old Scholars' attendance book.

OLD SCHOLARS v. PRESENT.

At the Adelaide Oval on Tuesday, July 19, the First Eighteen got the better of the Old Boys in a football match, arranged as one of the events of the Old Boys' Week. Though the Present Boys won by 9 points, their play in the forward lines was rather weak at times. The forwards got possession well, but could not use their advantages, and the shots for goal were poor. Nevertheless, the general performance was good, and their superiority in the air was frequently noticed. The schoolboys were leading until half-time, after which the Old Boys took the lead, which, however, they were unable to maintain.

The final scores were:—Present, 12 goals 17 behinds; Old Boys, 12 goals 8 behinds.

The Old Boys' team comprised—Messrs. G. Hallett (captain), A. M. Bills, J. W. Willsmore, R. Harris, A. Cockington, E. J. Reed, R. N. Cave, L. T. McKay, C. McKay, W. Evans, L. Miell, G. Dreyer, L. K. Wilson, F. Jackett, S. J. Torr, H. Pengilly, E. Ridley, C. H. Day, of whom Hallett, Cave, Torr, Willsmore, Harris, L. T. McKay, and Jackett were the best players.

Best players for the Present team were—Davey, McBain, Scott, Blundell, Paterson, Brandwood, Overton, and Felstead.

Goal-kickers:—Present—Brand (5), Shimmin (3), Overton, Fewings, Dorsch, and Branson. Old Boys—Torr (6), Willsmore (2), Jackett, C. McKay, Cockington, Harris.

OLD REDS v. OLD BLUES.

The annual football match between the old scholars of St. Peter's and Prince Alfred Colleges was played on our ground on Wednesday, July 20. The St. Peter's team consisted of—W. Wadey, J. N. Smith, F. H. Finlayson, L. Abbott, Bill Hanson, R. L. S. Muecke, L. J. O'Connor, Bill Howard, H. Begg, D. Boucaut, R. C. Warnes, W. K. Grundy, Alex. Cameron, Jack Castine, John Reynolds, David Nelson, L. T. Grummet, and R. Fotheringham. Prince Alfred Old Collegians were represented by D. G. McKay (captain), W. R. James, B. W. Hone, M. Evans, D. L. Richards, and C. T. Symons (University), J. N. T. Woods and F. Cockington (P.A.C., Amateur League), R. Mathson (Port Adelaide B), H. E. Jaehne (Minlaton), L. Greenslade, J. O. Tiddy, and G. V. Storer (Maitland), R. N. Cane and R. Trescowthick (Ardrossan), J. Trescowthick, B. H. Mattiske (Angaston), and E. J. Reed (Kooringa).

Neither side fielded a regular team, but the game was remarkably willing throughout.

A steady north-westerly wind held throughout the afternoon, and had a strong effect on the game. The Blues took the lead by the end of the first term by eight points, but with the wind in their favour Prince Alfred romped away in the next quarter. Three-quarter time scores showed the teams separated by only a few points, in favour of St. Peter's, but the last term brought forth the excitement. Players might well have recalled their school days when they were members of the first eighteen, with the school songs and yells of their supporters and hooting of motor horns echoing all over the field.

For some time the visitors held the Red-and-Whites, and the scores fluctuated, keeping within a few points of each other. About ten minutes before time, however, the Prince Alfred men had more success in shooting for goal, and the match ended with nearly a six-goal advantage to them. Mr. D. Busbridge, umpiring, controlled the game well.

Best players for Princes were:—L. Greenslade, M. Evans, J. O. Tiddy, W. James, D. L. Richards, J. M. T. Woods, R. Trescowthick, and Heaslip. S.P.O.C.—A. Cameron, F. H. Finlayson, R. J. O'Connor, C. Le R. Boucaut, R. C. Warnes, H. L. Abbott, L. C. Grimmett, B. S. Hanson, and D. Nelson.

Goal-kickers:—Princes—James (6), Tiddy (2), Reed, Trescowthick, Heaslip, Jaehne, Hone. Saints—Warnes (2), Finlayson, Castine, Boucaut, Cameron, O'Connor.

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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