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Editorial.

That fifty years have "become engulfed in the vast ocean of eternity" since the Old Scholars' Association was founded, was excuse enough for its members to do the School another good turn. Their promise of assistance was enough to change the possibility of a reference library into a very strong probability; and their actions are even greater than their promises. Already have many helped substantially. Thus it is always with the Old Boys, they are Princes' Men long after they have left their college days far behind.

How proud we should be to follow in the footsteps of such men! Those bright stars of a past day who have made the history of the School, very gods and mirrors of perfection to a generation of Prep. boys long since become mighty men themselves, have left traditions of which any School might be envious. When the Old Boys flocked to the School during Old Boys' Week, when they once more fought out their battles with their ancient rivals, when we saw their enthusiasm and affection for their School, we realised better our heritage.

What a time was Old Boys' Week for stories and jokes about "old, forgotten, far-off things, and battles long ago!" Many a seemingly inoffensive Old Boy can tell hair-raising tales of his wild youth. In these tales, the arch-enemy—some master, of course—always suffers at the hands of the hero, who is of necessity the teller of the story; the Chem. Lab. is always the scene of many hair-breadth escapes. Memories of those bitter wrongs which all schoolboys, especially boarders, seem to have, are sweetened by the lapse of time, and are told with a chastened humility of spirit, which admits that perhaps their hardships were not so very severe. And so they continue, with anecdotes of athletic feats, of intellectual attainments, of daring deeds, which to the present-day scholar seem the chronicles of a greater race of schoolboys.

There is no need to make much of the Old Boys' activities here; they are reported elsewhere. Indeed, this Editorial has no

justification, except perhaps the wish to pay one more tribute to those responsible for the fine functions which marked Old Boys' Week. These alone will mark the fiftieth anniversary of the birthday of the P.A.O.C.A., and make it a year to be remembered. But it seems to me that there is one labour of love which, done at such a time, would be very appropriate. A history of the School would be a valued treasure, and, if one could be placed in the Reference Library when it is opened, in its place of honour, it would be a lasting memorial to those fine men and true gentlemen whose doings it records.

Intercollegiate Football.

The most important sporting event of the second term, the Intercollegiate Football Match, was decided on July 21 at the Adelaide Oval. One or two light showers fell during the afternoon, but on the whole conditions were favourable for a good game. Brandwood, by winning the toss, gave Princes the advantage of the light breeze blowing towards the river. Our team, although not generally considered as powerful as that of St. Peters, was nevertheless quite strong; in the ruck, however, we were somewhat weakened by the loss of M. J. Richardson, with whom we commiserate. That he should injure his shoulder when he was playing in such good form was a great misfortune.

No sooner had Umpire Whitford bounced the ball than the Princes men dashed forward. For some minutes their redoubtable opponents were nonplussed. Burnard began his successful afternoon's work by kicking a point; Ward, whose plucky and elusive play proved a feature of the game, followed this up by obtaining first goal. But Saints soon overcame their momentary uncertainty, rushed the ball towards their goal, and followed up several futile attacks by at last scoring full points. McMichael was responsible for this; his marking was making all the difference to Saints' forwards. The Blues were finally driven out, however. Mullner marked well and passed to Felstead, who in turn picked out Jolly. A fine long kick by the last-named hit a post. The attack was continued, Jolly time and again astonishing friend and foe alike with his long kicks. But it was of no avail; the game swung to the other end, where McMichael's fine marking and execrable kicking were again prominent. Felstead, who was having slightly the better of tussles at centre, opened the way for another goal for Princes, Burnard doing the trick with a really remarkable snapshot. This was the end of

Princes' efforts for the quarter. Wilkinson strove hard to keep the Saints' forwards quiet, but McMichael was a thorn in the side of Brandwood and the other back men. He enabled Monks to kick a goal, to which several others should have been added, inaccurate kicking being Saints' stumbling block. The quarter ended with the Scores at

Saints—2 goals 9 behinds.

Princes—2 goals 6 behinds.

Princes had confounded their critics by pacing it with their formidable rivals in the first quarter; their kicking and general play had been of a high standard. The second quarter, however, saw their discomfiture. Juttner started the proceedings by kicking a goal for Saints, but this was offset by one from Burnard soon after. Mullner took some good marks, which were all the more praiseworthy on account of the opposition. But what showed promise of developing into a debacle continued. Juttner, the opposing goal-sneak, playing a long way from the goal, was getting the ball many times, but was kicking wretchedly. The king-pin of the Saints' forwards was McMichael, who was marking at pleasure. He kicked a goal, then Juttner did likewise. It looked for a moment as if Princes might take a hand, but the attack fizzled out dismally. The ball was returned, and Porter, from an acute angle on the boundary, kicked a fine goal. Another Princes' attack died a natural death. Saints were feeding McMichael, who kicked two goals in rapid succession. He appeared invincible. At last Princes' long-deferred attack materialised. Hill grabbed the ball and ran into the open goal, thus scoring our second and last goal for the quarter. Again the ball went to McMichael, who kicked his fifth goal, nearly repeating the dose just before the bell. The scores now were—

Saints—9 goals 13 behinds.

Princes—4 goals 7 behinds.

In the third quarter the form of our team improved. They were quickly off the mark, and sent the ball forward to Burnard, who did all that was necessary. The struggle went from end to end, but gradually our backs gave way under the pressure. Hann, from two snapshots, got two goals, his effort being followed soon after by another goal from Monks, who had taken a brilliant mark. Princes then rallied; Burnard brought down a good mark, and sent the ball on to Dorsch, who put it safely between the posts. From the bounce, Saints attacked; a momentary lapse on the part of Princes' backmen enabled McMichael, who had been quieter this quarter, to add another goal to Saints' tally. To this was added a goal snapped from a crush by Harmer. This was their last for the game. Up to this point they had shown better form

than Princes, but the latter now recovered and attacked incessantly for the rest of the quarter. Playing with dash and pluck, they sturdily pushed home thrust after thrust. Ward, hemmed in on all sides though he was, kicked the ball high over his head, and scored a goal. By dint of strenuous play, Princes gradually increased their score. Pfitzner astonished everybody by scoring a goal with an unusually long kick. A sudden dash by Saints endangered our goal, but Hann let us off. Felstead, whose work at centre was greatly helping his team, passed to the elusive Ward, who picked out Burnard in fine style. He scored a goal, which made the scores:—

Saints—14 goals 14 behinds.

Princes—9 goals 10 behinds.

Fierce onslaughts on Saints' goal marked the beginning of the last quarter. Again and again, the Reds tore recklessly into the crushes, fighting for all they were worth. But our hopes gradually sank as no results were obtained. Saints' defence was too strong; their half-back line rose to amazing heights, and threw back every rush. They seemed about half the team at this time. Inevitably Saints regained supremacy, but they also could score nothing better than points. Shaughnessy, who had been solid in defence all day, excelled himself, and all the backs defended dourly. Princes were playing a good losing game, and eleven minutes before the end, scored the only goal for the quarter through the agency of Burnard. The rest of the game went in a fruitless tussle in which neither side could claim any advantage. Princes went down before a stronger team, but earned for themselves many plaudits for their display.

At the conclusion of the game the Premier presented the Cup to Seppelt, captain of St. Peter's. The final scores were:—

Saints—14 goals 21 behinds.

Princes—10 goals 10 behinds.

Goal-kickers.—Saints—McMichael (6), Hann, Juttner, and Monks (each 2), Porter, and Harmer. Princes—Burnard (5), Ward (2), Hill, Dorsch, and Pfitzner.

Best Players.—Saints—McMichael, Mackenzie, Seppelt, Newland, Baudinet, Lee, Padman, Ellis, and Hann. Princes—Felstead, Ward, Burnard, Wilkinson, Shaughnessy, Dorsch, and Mullner.

L. C. H.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

(By the Captain).

Anderson, F. R.—Half forward and ruck. Fair mark and good kick. When placed he leads out well, and passes the ball on to the forwards. While on the ball, he is a little slow and timid, and should get into it more. He will be a valuable man next year.

Burnard, D. F.—Goal-sneak. Good mark and kick. Leads out and handles the ball well. Although his kicking from a mark is not always accurate, his snap-shots rarely fail. He is to be congratulated on his game and on his kicking in the Intercol.

Combe, C.—Rover and full forward, left. Only fair mark and kick. He goes through and clears well from crushes. He has plenty of determination and is very fast. His shooting for goal very rarely fails.

Cooke, K. L.—Left wing. Good mark and kick. He has played well throughout the season. He clears well from crushes, gets away from his man, and passes well to the forwards. What weight he has, he uses to advantage. One of the best men in the team.

Dorsch, T. S.—Ruck and half back, right. He has had to bear the brunt of the ruck work during the season, and has done good solid work throughout. His marking is very good, but he should persevere more with his kicking and ground play. He uses his weight well, and is one of the best men in the team.

Felstead, C. R. G. (Vice-Capt.)—Centre. He has played consistently good football throughout the season, and is to be congratulated on his splendid game on the Oval. His high marking and long well directed kicks have indirectly brought many goals for the team. He dodges well, and has a good style and knowledge of the game. One of the best men in the team.

Hall, J. S.—Half forward, left. Very good mark and good kick, but is too slow in leading out and getting the ball on. He wants to persevere with his ground play, which is at present, weak.

Hill, J. E.—Full forward, right. A good mark and fair kick. He is a little too slow in leading out and getting the ball on, but played a very useful game in the Intercollegiate.

Jolly, B. M.—Half forward, centre. He has not been very consistent this season, but has played some excellent games. He wants to watch his leading a little more, and not start too soon. Fair mark and excellent kick. Wants to be a little more optimistic.

Kirk.—Goal keeper. Fair mark and very good kick. Comes through and clears well, but should check his sneak more, and get in front when possible. Is a little timid in crushes, but has played well during the season.

Mullner—Ruck, and half back. A much improved player. Marks and kicks well. When on the ball he does good work, and is to be congratulated on his game on the Oval. Should be a very good man next year.

Newman, H. P.—Right wing. Fair kick, but should improve his marking. Ought to pick his forwards better on the run. He is not afraid to get into the crushes, and is a hard man to catch when he has the ball.

Pfitzner, E. P.—Ruck, and half forward. Very good kick, but wants to watch his marking. He shepherds very well for the ruck, and has done most useful work in that position.

Richardson, B.—Full back, left. Only fair mark and kick. He displays great determination, and, although small, goes through and clears well. He is not afraid of anything, and gets right into the game.

Shaughnessy.—Full back, right. Good mark and very good stab kick. He should remember that he can go 10 yards before bouncing the ball. He is coming through well now, and is altogether a much improved player. Played a very good game in the Intercollegiate.

Ward, S.—Rover and full forward, left. Good mark and kick. Our most consistent player for the season. He is fast, and dodges well. When in a placed position he leads leads out well. Is to be congratulated on his Intercol. game.

Wilkinson, R. S.—Half-back, left. Very good mark and fair kick. He has played fair games throughout the season. Plays a good solid game, but is inclined to be slow. In spite of his lack of speed he comes through and clears well. Played well in the Intercol. match.

(By the Vice-Captain).

Brandwood, J. K.—Half-back, centre. Has captained the team with fair success. Is rather small for marking at half-back, but clears well and quickly in ground play, and follows up with a good kick. Has been prepared to take the bumps, and has encouraged younger members to do the same.

Boarders' Notes.

Old Father Time seems to have been taking longer strides than usual this year, and here we are at the end of the second term, with the bush biscuit of next term for the early rising swots looming up large before us. We are losing R. R. Mattiske and L. W. Wilkinson from our ranks, and we tender them our good wishes in their new spheres of life. Only three poor creatures are becoming day boys, the two Allens, and Hunn.

Our sincerest sympathies are with Nurse Eley in her late bereavement and subsequent illness, from which we hope she will soon recover to return to her duties as matron. Miss Dreyer, Mrs.

Hosken, and Mrs. Harvey, have been officiating in the sickroom during her absence. However, we have been remarkably free from sickness this term—beyond a couple of sprained limbs, the sickroom has been free.

To those pessimists who say that the Boarding House is past, we can only say that seven of our number are in the first eighteen. Congratulations to those seven, F. R. Anderson, M. G. Combe, M. G. Kirk, D. I. Mullner, E. P. Pfitzner, R. J. Shaughnessy, and R. S. Wilkinson, on gaining their football colours, and to L. Wilkinson as emergency.

For several years past a boarding-house has been top of the football list, and this year was no exception, with Colton first and Waterhouse second.

Nine of our number went to Melbourne in the last week of term: six of the Intercoll. chaps, and E. J. Ashby, L. T. Wreford, and L. Wilkinson. The "Garglers" were represented by "Toss" and "Willie," whilst the "Belchers" had only "Charlie" to carry their standards. We know they had a good time. They were the guests of Wesley College.

The monotony of our lives was relieved somewhat by an extra week-end leave this term. The day boys had arranged a Rouge on the last one and—well there's no need to go further! We regret that not more boarders went, as quite twenty are in Stewart's dancing classes.

As usual, the boarders are strongly represented in the Clubs and Societies. More than half of the Christian Union Bible Circles and the Debating Society, and almost all in the Dramatic Society and the Concert, are boarders. Owing to Debating Society on Friday nights, we had often to do our prep. on Saturday evening. We appreciate this very much, as it tends to make Saturday like all other days, completing the monotony.

This year, being the Jubilee Year, the Old Boys' Week was even more popularly appreciated than usual. The Old Boys' Day, on which the Town v. Country match was played, was a great success, in spite of the rain, and the fact that the Townies won. We are mainly Country barrackers.

We all appreciate the good work that has been done on the back oval. The bore, although many optimists said it would be salt, turned out fresh, and the hydraulic engineer will now be freed from the responsibility of supplying water for that section of School life. A certain eminent geologist says that he thinks the "nes'ry" amount of water is available. Steve has been doing great work with the motor-mower. It is a pity he has so many break-downs; they must tend to limit his powers. Yet one must have a spell sometimes.

"Out of a little acorn has grown a mighty oak," which was planted a few weeks ago by Mr. Miller. It will be known to posterity as "Miller's Oak." It grew nearly six feet in a night!

Would some brilliant specimen kindly inform us :

1. Whether Tom Mix took any notice of "Sneezo's" warning at the pictures.
2. Is 46 minutes a record?
3. How wide "Monty's" next pyjama trousers are to be?
4. What has become of Stella's butterfly collection?

Miss Dreyer arranged a bridge party which was held in the Boarders' Library, in aid of the Memorial Library. This effort realised somewhat over £15, and we shall be only too glad to help any further efforts in that direction. Could we not do something on our own account? What about a concert after the 'Varsity exams? Remember, every little helps!

Debating Society.

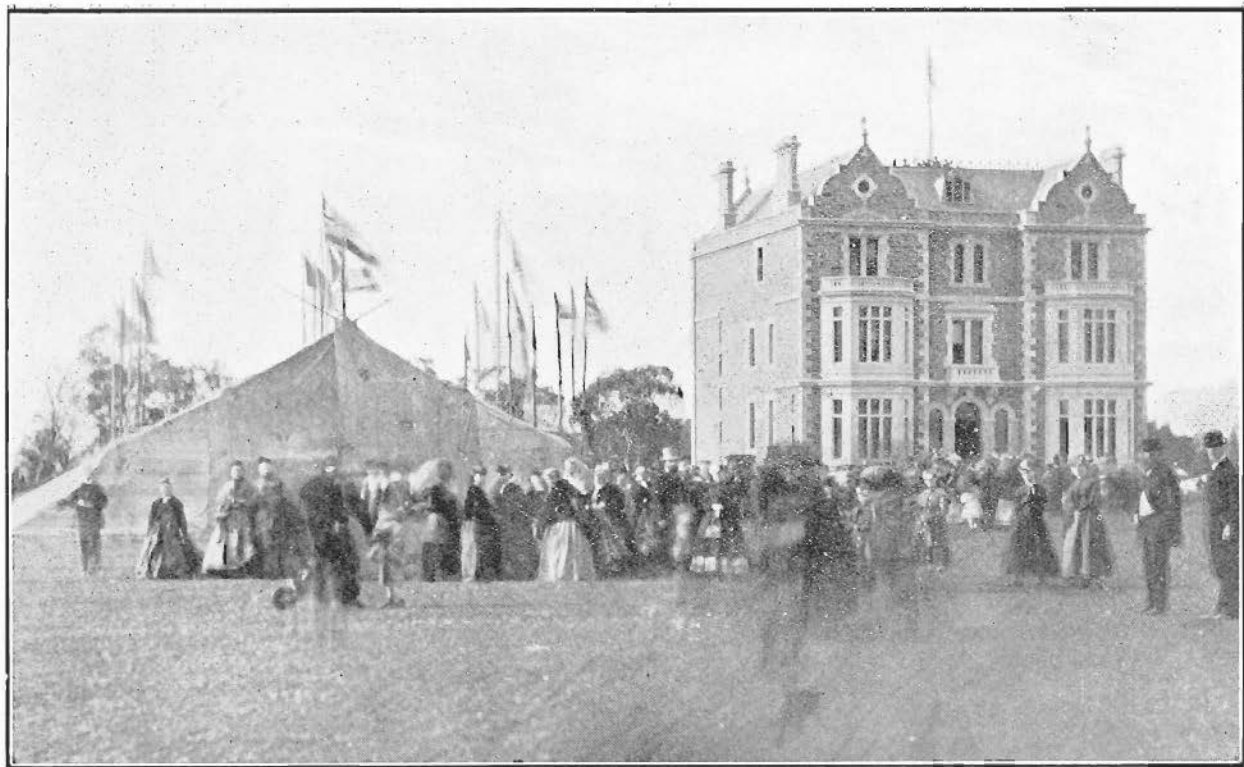
SENIORS.

This society should have a motto. Most people, after attending a meeting, would insist on "Silence is golden." The success of the Society demands, however, that it should mark its high attainments by having a motto. In the seven meetings held during the second term, over forty members have had opportunities to put Cicero and Demosthenes to shame. And the variety of subjects on which we have given our valuable opinions is nothing short of remarkable.

Throughout the term, Mr. Mutton, with suggestions and advice, did much to ensure success for the Society. He always had ideas for brightening it up. He was also instrumental in putting Mr. Anthony and Mr. Crump at our mercy, for which we thank him. If our mercy was scant, we apologise to those gentlemen and hope that their nervous systems have recovered from the shock.

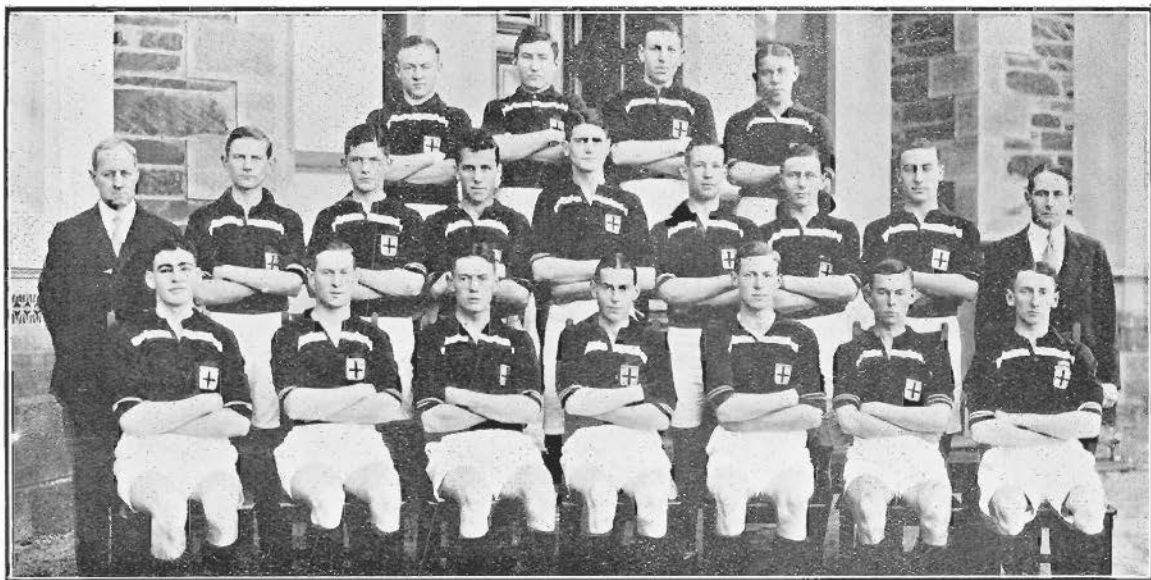
FIRST MEETING.

Following a time-honoured custom, prepared speeches were the order of the night. Holland spoke for over twenty minutes on "Colonel Lawrence of Arabia." Yes, he is still in the land of the living. Brandwood showed more consideration for his audience, and said all he wished to say on "Sport" in a reasonable time. Dorsch raised some doubts as to his sobriety in his speech "On



INAUGURATION OF P.A.C., June 22nd, 1869

FOOTBALL XVIII., 1928



Front Row.—D. F. Burnard, B. M. Jolly, C. R. G. Felstead, J. K. Brandwood, T. S. Dorsch, S. H. Ward, K. I. Cooke
Middle Row.—F. I. Grey, Esq. (Sportsmaster), J. E. Hill, F. R. Anderson, E. P. Pfitzner, J. S. Hall, H. P. Newman,
R. S. Wilkinson, M. G. Kirk, G. Williams, Esq.
Back Row.—M. G. Combe, R. J. Shaughnessy, D. I. Mullner, M. B. Richardson

talking to one's self." Dawe chatted gaily about "Aviation." The history of flying is full of crashes, for this speaker mentioned that one pioneer "did the splits in Cæsar's back yard." Lade jeered at breaking records—rank hypocrisy, if you only knew how many he smashes in the prefects' room. R. S. Wilkinson took it upon himself to be the local Terpsichore. His views on dancing were certainly original.

SECOND MEETING.

"Have revolutions benefited Society?" Hassell and Herbert, Bolshevik members of VI.U., proved conclusively that they have; while Padman and Heddle proved almost equally conclusively, but not quite, that they have not. The scores were 142 points to 119.

Allen and Torr considered that sport is overdone. This is a pity, as Torr has enough wind to run a Marathon. Jolly and Richardson spoke up for sport, but got a kick in the neck (metaphorically speaking), as the judges decided against them.

Lade and Riceman met Goss and Both on the issue of the disarmament of the nations. Riceman writhed in agony at the mere thought that they should not. He and Lade obtained the verdict of the judges.

That was all we could stand for one night.

THIRD MEETING.

Torr, Harris, and Hallett had no sympathy for the Scouts, so they formed a deputation to the Head Master to have them abolished. Nothing much happened, which was bad luck.

L. Wilkinson, the World's Worst Wireless Willie, whispered words of wisdom on "Wadio." He was on the air until his valves blew out.

His Ladyship, Dawe, created a sensation when he, she, or it received a deputation from a golf club requesting permission to play on her property. R. Wilkinson, Brown, and Mattiske have known many women, but never such a one as this. Perhaps it's just as well!

There was another deputation in which Riceman, G. Bennett, Burnard, and Langsford waxed eloquent. As is the case with most deputations, nothing came of this one.

Impromptu speeches on "The gentler sex," "Cigars," "Nervousness," "Soccer," "Legs," "Hair," "Motor-bikes," and "Impromptu speaking" elicited some interesting points. We should like to know something more of a few of them.

FOURTH MEETING.

The subject for debate was "Should trial by jury be abolished?" Dorsch, Riceman, and Goss wanted judges alone to decide law cases, but their opponents, Hassell, Herbert, and Allen obtained the verdict of the judges.

Padman, man of decided views, maintained warmly that women should not smoke. They are rather a drain on your resources, aren't they, Padman? However, as long as our friend does not fall into a like sin, we do not mind so much about the girls.

The meeting then went up in smoke—no, I did not say "to smoke."

FIFTH MEETING.

N. W. Bayly held the interest of his audience in his speech on "Motor Cars." His eloquence is an instance of heredity. We agree with him. You could make a motor funeral rather lively.

Why anyone should want to censor printed matter is beyond me, but it appears as if Allen and Torr were after the job. Both and G. Bennett tried to show them the error of their ways. The judge decided in favour of censoring, but the audience, strange to relate, were strongly against it. It is hard to understand why.

Heddle talked about ghosts, but said nothing about the laying of ghosts. I wish he had, as our fowls only lay eggs.

Daw, in an argument with R. S. Wilkinson on the subject of "Is it better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all?" had the audience on his side in his contention that it was better. But, successful sheik that he is, he found difficulty in understanding the phrase "loved and lost."

The next case was Hallett v. Hallett. It was not a divorce case, but merely an argument as to whether a man can get rich honestly. We still do not know. It is a pity Fred's laugh cannot be preserved for posterity.

Webb swept all before him in his efforts to prove that there is nothing wrong in using monkey glands to prolong life. We believe Harris was also supposed to be in the argument, but unfortunately for him Webb has strong lungs.

SIXTH MEETING.

Mr. Anthoney, M.P., kindly consented to be Mayor of our corporation. Whether he has ever presided over such a collection of talented gentlemen we cannot say, but it is hardly likely. Our talents, unfortunately, are not suited to corporations. Important

business commenced with Dawe's health report, a really illuminating document. The town clerk presented his financial report. Next came the question of taxing cats. Torr, Both, Middleton, and Kelly were most excited on this issue. Other questions, such as establishing soup-kitchens, housing problems, &c., came up for discussion. Acott seems to be able to turn his eloquence on at a tap. This meeting, owing to Mr. Anthony's help, was considered one of the best of the year.

SEVENTH MEETING.

A debate on the subject "That the so-called emancipation of woman has not been in the best interests of civilisation" was judged by Mr. Crump. Lade, Herbert, and Acott were beaten by a small margin, the defenders of the women (Holland, Goss, and Webb) winning by a few points. And the women certainly needed defending. If the views expressed by Herbert on women were to become generally known, he would probably suffer the same fate as Orpheus. Mr. Crump, in delivering judgment, criticised point by point the speakers' work. His criticism should prove of the greatest value to members of the Society.

The Debating Society's Banquet, at which the boarders usually distinguish themselves (it is said that it is the only worth-while feed they have during the school year) may be reported in the next issue of the "Chrohicle" if anyone can restrain himself sufficiently to take a few notes.

JUNIORS.

The Junior Debating Society have had five successful meetings during the term. Many of the members were inexperienced in speaking, but, in spite of this, considerable keenness was shown, and a number of excellent speeches were made. Although there were several interesting debates, the standard of speaking shown in them was not as high as that shown in the single speeches or in the deputations.

The first meeting was given over to impromptu speaking; the other meetings were devoted to deputations, single speeches, and debates, but the greatest success was the mock trial. This was held in the assembly hall, which was arranged to suit the occasion, likewise the garb of the principal actors.

New ground has been broken during the past term, which will probably be valuable for next year's work; and, from the spirit shown, we are looking forward to a splendid mock banquet next term.

Old Scholars v. Present Scholars at Football.

It seemed as if Dame Fortune was in a beneficent mood, for, beyond a fairly strong breeze, a slightly slippery ground, and a biting coldness in the air, conditions for football were absolutely perfect. But, fickle jade that she is, she turned her face from us, with the result that Richardson could not play, owing to an injury to his shoulder; and several pairs of trousers became for all practical purposes useless. Maybe it is as well that her face was averted when Jolly got into difficulties and out of his pants.

“I could slop over, stranger, in po'try
Would spread out old Shakespoke cold dead,”

when I think of this epic, or maybe mock-epic, struggle. Every man sprang into the fray with the reckless abandon of dogs in a dog-fight. Branson unwound himself, thus taking some good marks which led to hot attacks upon the P.S. goal. But the tide turned, and, taken at the full, led on to fame, but only two points, which, unfortunately, does not constitute fortune. However, by tenacious play the game was kept within striking distance of the goal. Jolly was given a free mark. He here introduced his indecent interlude. As a result of his kick, Combe was enabled to score a goal—the first of the match. Further attacks were fruitless, mainly owing to the fine game which Loechel was playing, and meanwhile the Old Scholars kicked a few points. Then, at the end of the quarter, Collins, who had had no luck with a couple of good shots, brought home the bacon, or, to descend from high flights of metaphor to plain English, kicked a goal. It is hard to say what the scores were at this point, but circumstantial evidence would lead us to believe that they were—

Old Scholars—1 goal 4 behinds.

Present Scholars—1 goal 3 behinds.

The Old Scholars were intent on mischief in the second quarter, and ultimately they achieved their end. Collins, after showing some of his youthful opponents how it should be done, won eternal honour by kicking another goal. But Brandwood, Newman, Felstead, Burnard, and Combe, playing with almost machine-like precision, put a spoke in their wheel. Combe marked well and added another goal to the score. With the flame of hope burning high, they tore into the fray, shoving and heaving, pushing and sweating; also, when there was nothing else to do, kicking the ball. It was Loechel alone who prevented them from kicking innumer-

able goals and points, and as it was, Burnard managed to put on one more. But the before-mentioned flame of hope burnt a bit low after awhile, with the result that the Present Collegians were staving off hot attacks by the late inmates. Towards the end of the quarter Shimmin kicked the ball along the ground, and, contrary to all the laws of Euclid, Newton, and nature, scored a goal. At the end of this quarter the scores were in the neighbourhood of

Old Scholars—3 goals 5 behinds.

Present Scholars—3 goals 5 behinds.

Early in the third quarter, Branson, whose skill as a contortionist had served him in good stead, soared skywards, brought down a fine mark in front of goal, and, *mirabile dictu*, kicked a point. But he, McBain, Hallett, Collins, Kayser, and others, kept up the pressure for practically the whole of the quarter. Collins kicked a goal, Kayser kicked two, and Branson, having screwed his eyes around, two more. Meanwhile, for no apparent reason, except perhaps that they could not, the present Scholars neglected to score any at all. One cannot understand this antipathy to kicking goals. But let us draw a veil over this sad picture, mentioning only that it was calculated that, allowing for differences of opinion, the scores were—

Old Scholars—8 goals 7 behinds.

Present Scholars—3 goals 6 behinds.

With the ferocity of scalded cats, the Present Scholars set about either retrieving their fallen fortunes or letting blood. Combe started the business by kicking a goal, but McBain, who was laying about him in familiar style, soon did the same for the Old Scholars. Another goal to Combe helped the good work on; later on, Felstead contributed his mite. But alas! By a really pretty piece of football, the Old Scholars finally quenched that flame of hope to which I have drawn attention before; for it resulted in another goal to Kayser. Although Burnard kicked one more goal from an acute angle, the position of the Old Scholars was not seriously challenged. The scores were—

Old Scholars—10 goals 9 behinds.

Present Scholars—7 goals 11 behinds.

Nobody, however, vouches for these.

Among those who played well for the Old Boys were Loechel, who was probably the best on the ground, Branson, McBain, Collins, Kayser, Hallett, Reed, while Combe, Felstead, Brandwood, Cooke, Kirk, and Shaughnessy, were about the pick of the Present Scholars.

Goal-kickers:—Old Boys—Collins 3, Kayser 3, Branson 2, McBain, and Shimmin. Present—Combe 4, Burnard 2, Felstead.

Christian Union.

During the second term the Bible Study circles were organised. Although there were not quite so many members as there were last year, nevertheless those who did join up were more enthusiastic, so that the leaders found their work much easier. As in previous years, Mr. Potts' guidance made all the difference in the successful conduct of these circles.

The book chosen as the basis of our work was "The New Society," a fine study of the Kingdom of God by Mr. Wyllie. This was very suitable, and opened the way for discussion on many subjects of common interest, as well as being invaluable as an aid in the study of the Bible.

Revs. Donovan, Mitchell, and W. A. Dunn, addressed us during the term. The first spoke of the necessity of ordering the innate pugnacity in men so that it shall work for the general good, not for evil, as is so often the case. Mr. Dunn emphasized the wisdom of building up reserves of character against a time of sudden temptation, for it is usually the very suddenness of the temptation which proves our undoing.

In the third term term the usual Friday meetings will be continued. These have always been very popular, and we are hoping that next term will see enthusiasm as high as ever.

Old Scholars' Service.

The twenty-fourth Annual Service was held at the College on Sunday, July 22, fitly crowning a week of happy reunion. These services have won a place in our hearts, and once more we felt that it was good to be there. The excellent address by Mr. S. W. Jeffries, M.P., on "The High Worth of Character" struck a note that appealed to all. At the close, a retiring collection was taken up for the Benevolent Fund.

MR. JEFFRIES' ADDRESS.

At the outset, may I say that in my preparation for to-day I have gleaned from many harvest fields. This acknowledgement is freely made, and my hope is that among the chaff there may be found some golden grain. If you book the chaff to me and the grain to my harvest fields, you will not be doing me an injustice.

During the last week our minds have been directed to the history of this college. Sixty years in the life of this State is a considerable period. Any large school which has been in existence for 60 years in a State only 92 years old must have a marked influence on the life of the State. And P.A.C. has exercised a real influence on this community. Not only has the school provided leaders in affairs—athletic, commercial, political, professional, and religious—but equally, if not more important, it has sent out thousands of men who in quiet spheres have made life wholesome and this State a better and happier place in which to live.

At such times as these, when we celebrate epochs in the life of the school, we are often inclined to pay too little tribute to the many, the great majority of Old Boys, who have not come into prominence or public notice. We are prone to concentrate our gaze and to lavish our praise on those who have gained prominence and attained positions of power. Without desiring to diminish the glory of the few, I would that we all realised that the reputation of the school is in the keeping of the great majority—in the hands of the ordinary Old Boy.

The school is not judged by the few, but by the many, and as we of the majority perform our daily duties and do our work, so is the school stamped as worthy or unworthy, and the training received here as worth while or not worth while.

The school has contributed as much to the upbuilding of this State through those quiet, unassuming Old Boys as through the comparative few who have attained distinction and of whose distinction we are all proud. If we avoid the "tarnish of the tawdry and trivial," our lives will count and we shall uphold the honour of the school, extend its beneficent influence, and prove worthy of its high ideals. For

"There's not a pair of legs so thin, there's not a head so thick,
 There's not a hand so weak and white, nor yet a heart so sick,
 But it can find some needful job that's crying to be done,
 For the Glory of the Garden glorifieth everyone.
 "Then seek your job with thankfulness and work till further orders,
 If it's only netting strawberries or killing slugs on borders;
 And when your back stops aching and your hands begin to harden
 You will find yourself a partner in the glory of the Garden."

Without boasting, we can say that throughout its 60 years the school has striven to carry out the purpose set out in the opening words of the English Educational Code: "To form and strengthen the character and to develop the intelligence."

"The Gentleman with a Duster," in one of his books, draws attention to the order of the English Code. First, character, then intelligence, and he quotes from an essay on "Nationality and Government" in which it is stated: "Our British tendency is to develop habits of service and responsibility through a devotion to smaller and more intimate associations, to build on a foundation of lesser loyalties and duties." He goes on to say: "We do not conceive it to be the function of the school to teach patriotism or to teach fellowship. Rather we hold that good education is fellowship, is citizenship in the deeper

meaning of those words." The author points out that with Britishers civilisation stands for neither language or culture nor anything intellectual at all. "It stands for something moral and social and political."

"The Gentleman with a Duster" states that civilisation to a Britisher stands for Character—not a national character, but an individual moral character. He says: "Our common sense has taught us that the most important thing about a man is his verity. We are not to be put off by smooth speeches or an imposing manner; we go to the heart of things and ask, What is the **character** of this man who would traffic with us or sit down with our family at dinner? Is he a man to be trusted? Is he straight? Is he clean? Or is he a humbug, a rogue, and a hypocrite?"

And in this Diamond Jubilee Year we rejoice in the firm belief that this old school has stood for character first. What success it has attained is not for us to appraise. But it is for us who represent the school in the outside world to try and live up to the principles of its foundation and its teaching. To do that, we must have a true view of the relative importance of things. We all should be fired by a healthy ambition to achieve. Without such ambition, life will be dull and listless and quickly sink into dreariness and decay.

These days are days overflowing with opportunity. The times demand men of intensity, vitality, vigour, concentration, and courage. Loafers and slackers are not wanted any more than those who are obsessed with the idea that they have not had a fair chance. Men who are possessed with a passionate desire to do something of worth are the men Australia is looking for.

But in all efforts to achieve there lurks the danger of "false magnitudes," and there is the possibility and danger of "faulty perspective." A man through false magnitudes may attain his ambition and yet be disappointed, and fail on the greatest and noblest side of his life.

Alexander the Great, at the age of 25 years, had attained his ambition and was utterly dissatisfied and wept. His ambition, even when grasped, did not satisfy. Surely a case of faulty perspective and of false magnitude. If we are to strive for ultimate satisfaction we have to recognise these dangers.

"The **main** purpose of a life does not demand the sacrifice of all other purposes, but it exacts their subordination."

There are many competitors for our ambitions. Let me take three examples of greatness which appeal to most of us:—

1. Greatness of knowledge.
2. Greatness of political power.
3. Greatness of material power.

In the realm of knowledge there, perhaps, has been during the last fifty years no more outstanding figure than that of Lord Acton. It was said of him that as a young man of 23 he astonished the assembled statesmen at Moscow by the vastness of his knowledge and the mode of his exposition. His thirst for knowledge was wonderful. He laid the foundations of that knowledge of European

literature which as it developed became unique and almost phenomenal. Besides being a Greek and Latin scholar, he mastered the four great European languages as thoroughly as his own. His mind was so constituted that it never could be satisfied—no effort seemed great enough, no investigation sufficiently exhaustive, no result was ever considered final. His was the brain which conceived the Cambridge History.

He died in 1902, and before that year closed the first volume of that monumental work appeared. It was then written of him: "The architect who had drawn the plan in all its details and summoned assistants from England, Germany, America, and France, and had grouped them around him, inspired by the sustaining influence of a common aim, was himself summoned away before the edifice was completed." You would look long before you found a greater example of the power of knowledge than Lord Acton.

In the realm of political power, Gladstone stands pre-eminent. No one statesman of modern times in England has wielded such tremendous political power. For 52 years he held positions of great importance in British politics. His supremacy was recognised throughout the far-flung dominions, and only antagonists blinded by bigotry could refuse to acknowledge the great qualities of a great man and his great leadership. He came into political life in 1833, and his coming was an illustration of the fact that the most troublous times of a nation are the birth moments of a nation's emancipators.

"Gladstone's performances in the sphere of active government were beyond comparison," wrote John Morley. Powers of concentration and capacity for work were his in a remarkable way. It was said of him that he made every hour sweat its sixty minutes to the death.

With a great moral and religious passion that was brought into political life, and with probably unmatched rhetorical gifts, he gave himself to his country. And in spite of cowardly slanderers, who wait until he is dead:

Whatever record leaps to light
He never shall be shamed.

Gladstone was a unique example of the greatness of political power.

In the sphere of commerce, many men have exercised a powerful influence and have experienced the greatness of material wealth. Francis William Crossley lived only 58 years. In that short span he passed from poverty to immense wealth. His oil engines are known in every part of the world. He made gigantic gifts. The Salvation Army received from him in one sum £100,000. Many another worthy cause received kingly gifts from this successful business man. His life was a very happy example of material prosperity rightly used.

With no apology I assert that, though great and worthy and desirable, if rightly used, are knowledge, political power, and wealth, there is one thing that is not only desirable, but absolutely necessary, if we are to achieve true success. And that is what the English Educational Code and, for 60 years, this School has been putting in the forefront and trying to strengthen and develop: Character goodness. Its greatness far surpasses the greatness of knowledge, political

power, or wealth. Character is actually and affirmatively more influential than all other form of power. Without it man has lost his true perspective—he is guilty of false magnitudes. Character is supreme and solitary in its greatness—nothing else can measure up to it. "Without it," said Dr. Punshon, "the most brilliant career has missed its allotted purpose, for it is man's chief duty to seek it diligently."

Without character there comes a paleness over the lustre of the proudest fame. The greatness of it transcends all other forms of greatness. Manly, virile, positive goodness is what is wanted to set the world in order. Knowledge in itself is ineffective to win for man the highest place. To attain the highest fame there must go hand in hand with knowledge a willing assent to the fact that the fear of the Lord is the **beginning** of wisdom.

Dr. Martineau said that no laboratory can permanently neutralise the power of evil passion. No observatory can discover for us a new constellation of the virtues or deepen any heavens other than those of space. Scientific culture is morally neutral. It simply enlarges the range—it does not alter the quality.

The knowledge which really makes man a better being is not knowledge of things and their laws, but of persons and their thoughts. The soul of man grows Godlike, not by its downward gaze at inferior nature, but by its uplifted look at goodness greater than its own.

"If we trod the deeps of ocean, if we struck the stars in rising,
If we wrapt the globe intently with one hot electric breath,
'Twere but power within our tether, no new spirit power comprising,
And in life we were not greater men, nor bolder men in death!"

Man may ride upon the wings of the wind, or converse across the empty spaces of the seas, but it will avail nothing if he conquer not the selfishness and hatred that is in his own heart.

"Man may add victory to victory in his conquest over physical diseases, but what shall it avail if he himself is conquered by the venom of malice, envy, and suspicion?" Therefore we can fervently exclaim:

"Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell,
That heart and mind according well
May make one music as before,
But vaster."

Political power rightly used can be of immense value, but it must not find expression in what Lord Cromer called "an inane imperialism that seeks additional territory." It must strive for a sane imperialism which insists that the flag shall fly for righteousness and for just dealing between man and man with no respect for class, colour, or creed. No code of laws, however perfect or ideal, will advance the progress of the State unless there also exists the desire and ability of the individual citizen to govern himself from within. If that desire and ability be absent, then government from without will be futile.

There need be no cheap sneers at the power of political service, but it would be short-sightedness if we failed to recognise its limitations. Political power must be directed to the time when

"These things shall be: a loftier race
Than ere the world hath known shall rise
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes."

"Material power," said President Coolidge, "is an instrument to be used, not a deity to be worshipped." There is, perhaps, nothing which so rapidly brutalises and degrades as uncontrolled material power. With astounding quickness, if given the opportunity, from being the servant of man, it becomes his master. No reasonable man would despise wealth and the power it gives, and no one would indulge in easy depreciation of the greatness of material power and of its tremendous opportunities of doing good, but we must be on our guard again.

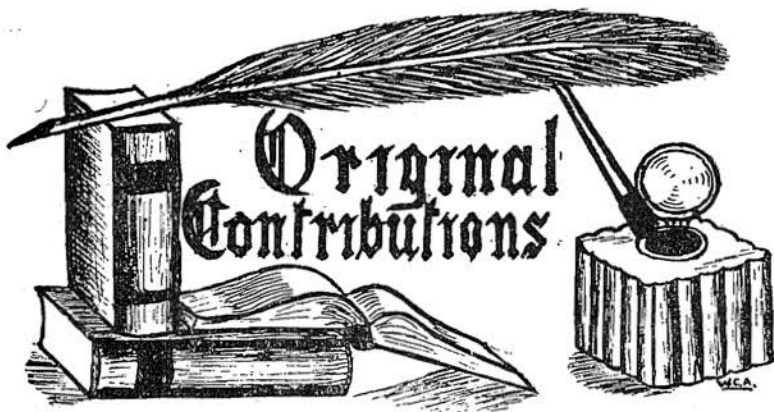
And some turn from these and many other forms of greatness and power, all of which are worthy and capable of immense value to man, and we get back to the supreme, the incomparable greatness of character. And where shall we seek it at its maximum? It is significant, and a wonderful commendation of the grandeur and sublimity of that supreme example that we need not even mention the name.

Vigorous and heated debates may range round the question as to who is the greatest in the realms about which we have been speaking. When we seek the personal example of the perfection of goodness, all argument and wrangling are hushed. There is only One Name. John Morley spoke of that One as "the sublime Mystic of the Galilean Hills." That young Man of Galilee has and is the inspirer of all great good men. Lord Acton, Gladstone, Crossley, all humbly ascribe to Him their power.

All will welcome whatever contribution knowledge, statesmanship, or worldly possessions can bring to the aid of humanity. But it is to be remembered with clearness and emphasis that the source of all true and lasting greatness is to be found in the measureless virtue of the Mystic of the Galilean Hills.

Cicero tells of a prisoner who had spent many, many years in a dark dungeon. The only light he knew or could remember came from a single beam of light which filtered through a crack in his prison wall. When he understood that his prison walls were to be broken down, he was full of distress and lamentations because it would rob him of his gleam of light. He could not realise that the destruction of the walls would bathe him in noonday splendour and gladden him with the infinite glory of the whole world.

All dim and partial light that comes to us, although it comes from the Source of Light, is, after all, swallowed up in the unsurpassed and unsurpassable light that comes from the supreme example of greatness. There is one short phrase that is a sure guide to all our activities, our interests, and our ambitions. It is a phrase which many of you may have heard my father often repeat. It embodies all that I have attempted to say this morning. It is simple but all expressive: "First things first."



MASTER-MARKSMANSHIP.

We had been deluded into believing that there still existed a spot, some ten miles distant, where even the worst of marksmen might shoot a rabbit. Accordingly, after a considerable amount of arguing and many rebuffs, we succeeded in borrowing guns—of somewhat doubtful efficiency—and a car of sorts from the only man in the township reckless enough to lend us one. For some reason or other, regardless of the fact that I once steered a car for some hundreds of yards, my companions seemed unwilling to trust me in charge, and one of them, a master of those brief, flattering remarks that make a cold (and old) engine start, took the wheel. Judging from the bound and the shocking crash with which we started, it sounded as if he had put in all his gears together, and let them sort themselves out afterwards. Nevertheless, we managed to leave the township in comparative safety, and, after a hair-raising—but not, alas! hare-raising—trip, too intensely thrilling to allow me to observe the scenery, which I should otherwise undoubtedly have described at considerable length, we found ourselves at the spot whither we were bound.

Having, for greater ease in restarting, parked the car against a tree on a very steep hill, we put our guns together—as far as they fitted together—and proceeded down the valley. For about the first half-hour, although surprised at the non-appearance of rabbits, we were inclined to be light-hearted, and jested lightly about the havoc we would wreak when we eventually came upon crowds of them posing to be picked off. But this becoming monotonous after about an hour, we decided to practise on stumps and rocks at various distance. As none of us had used shot-guns before, my two friends (sic) very sportingly insisted on my having the honour of first shot, with instructions to note carefully the direction and intensity of the kick. Accordingly, holding the accursed gun loosely to my right shoulder, I let fly, pulling, in the excitement of the moment, both triggers. With a deafening explosion both cartridges went off, and at the same time the gun recoiled with a terrific impact against my shoulder.

When I had stopped spinning and had picked myself up, I saw my fellow-huntsmen dashing towards a tree about a hundred yards to the right of the target-stump; and what was my surprise to see them pick up the mangled body of a small bird lying beneath it! However, rapidly collecting myself, and disregarding, with heroic efforts, the agony of an almost dislocated shoulder, I strolled with a lordly air towards my astounded friends, and explained with a well-assumed airiness how, seeing the bird when on the point of firing, I had suddenly changed my target, with what result they could now see. This incident, together with one which I shall now relate, resulted in my being considered the best shot of the district, a reputation which I have upheld only through the fact of my not having touched a gun since that day.

My credulous comrades, profoundly impressed by my accurate marksmanship, were not long in discovering another bird for me to shoot: they insisted on my having the shot, in spite of my earnest desire to remain modestly in the background while they had a turn. My nerve completely shattered by the devastating effects of the first shot, I tremblingly took the gun, and holding it, firmly this time, to my left shoulder, let fly. Nobody was more surprised than I when the bird fell down dead.

"There must be something in the way he takes aim," said one of my companions, "I distinctly saw him close an eye that time."

Fortunately he had not noticed that both my eyes were closed.

However, lest I should show them up too much with this magnificent shooting, I parted from my friends, and went off alone to seek fresh fields to conquer. After walking for some time without any signs of game, I at length decided to have a rest, and sat down with my back to a gum tree. After about a quarter of an hour, the one living rabbit within miles happened, by the merest fluke, to be passing about fifty yards away. Hastily sitting up, and in my excitement forgetting my pains, I levelled my trusty twelve-gauge, and pulled the trigger. I am convinced that I hit that rabbit, but unhappily I did not wake up in time to catch it. Aching both in body and in mind, I set out to find my co-hunters, and was lucky enough to sight them after little more than an hour's toilsome tramping. When a couple of hundred yards away from them, and hidden by the shoulder of a little hill, I had the good fortune to run across the body of a rabbit which had been poisoned a few weeks before. Placing the butt of my gun against a huge rock, I fired one barrel. Then strolling round the corner, I held the carcass out to the view of my admiring friends, who at that distance were unable to discern its true nature. Carelessly tossing the vile thing away, as though it were an everyday experience for me thus to toss away the results of my skill in sharp-shooting, I rejoined them, the hero of the hour, and we returned to the car for a light snack before going home. Here we found that, by some curious mistake, a bottle of phenyle had been brought along instead of sarsaparilla compound. Thoroughly disgusted, we threw away our beautiful cakes, and abandoned ourselves to the recklessness of our driver, who was in a fit frame of mind to break all speed records on the homeward way. But he merely succeeded in breaking some vital organ of the engine, and by the time we had all had our turn at lying underneath the car and unscrewing grease-caps, our

clothes, as well as our feelings, beggared description. Indeed, I might say that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed in the least like the three young hunters who late that night, footsore and weary, tramped into the streets of the little mountain township.

“NIMROD” (VI.U.)

HILL-BOUND.

The excessive heat of the Indian summer renders it almost impossible for Europeans to remain on the plains between the months of March and September. And so it was that on Tuesday afternoon, March 17th, we left Azamgarh by the 4.30 train for Shahgange. Since it belonged to one of the worst railway companies (B.N.W.R.) in Northern India, our train just trundled along at a maximum speed of twenty miles an hour, which, however, though rather tedious, enabled us to take in more fully the passing scenery.

Soon after our leaving the station, the setting sun was shedding a warm, golden glow over the still, peaceful landscape, dotted here and there by bright green patches of millet, or other summer crops, which, however, were few and far between owing to the nearness of summer. The parakeets and doves were coming home in their thousands; the chattering, grey-backed seven sisters, talking over the day's adventures, were walking to and fro in twos and threes among the dust and fallen leaves; the shufflings and scufflings in the branches showed that the bats and flying foxes were ready to go out on the night-picket.

Then night fell, changing the touch of the air, drawing a low, even haze, like a gossamer veil of blue, across the face of the country, and bringing out, keen and distinct, the smell of wood-smoke and cattle. Every now and then we would pass a small, silent clump of mango trees, which echoed with a rustle the train's slow rattle. As often as not there was, in the middle of the clump, a small, Hindu shrine, round which were clustered uncouth figures of elephants and various gods and animals, appearing somewhat weird in the deepening gloom. What impressed me most was the deep tranquillity of the whole landscape. Through the haze could be seen the peat fires twinkling in the distance, and over which the womenfolk were cooking their simple evening meal. Sometimes we would catch sight of a solitary man, who, a bundle balanced on his head, and jogging along, homeward bound, would heartily though faintly be singing his strange songs, so characteristic of the Indian villager. Mingled with those songs was the sound of a child crying, of a lowing buffalo, or of villagers calling to each other.

On our arrival at Shahganj, we left the train and made ourselves as comfortable as possible among our luggage on the crowded platform, for we had six hours to wait for our next train, which at last roared into the platform at about two in the morning. The sleepers sprang to life and the station was filled with clamour and shoutings, cries of water and sweetmeat vendors, and shrill yells of women gathering up their baskets, their families, and their husbands.

After making ourselves as comfortable as possible in a rather crowded compartment, we settled down for the night. For some time I lay awake on the pile of luggage, which I had for a bed, listening

to the various sounds. The roar and the rumble of the wheels, intermingled with the clicks they made as they passed over the joins in the rails, were occasionally changed to a reverberating boom as the express crossed a big bridge.

By 9 o'clock next morning we arrived at Lucknow, where, despite the heat, we spent a most enjoyable day with friends. At 9 o'clock that night we were off again, boarding an express which would land us at Dehra Dun, the railway terminus.

After a restless night, I awoke early next morning to find that we were passing through the Sewalicks, a low range of hills about twenty miles from the foot of the awe-inspiring Himalayas. The air was much clearer and decidedly chillier. In place of the dry, brown, arid plains was now to be seen beautiful, fresh, green shrubbery, cleared away in places to make room for the small villages and crops. Myriads of brightly coloured flowers studded the semi-darkness of the luxuriant undergrowth, through which, twittering with joy, darted small birds of very beautiful plumage, for which the Himalayas are well known. Here and there among the fresh greenery could be seen the glorious rhododendron, a pure crimson flower about twice as big as a rose. All this beautiful scenery, together with the invigorating air, was infinitely refreshing, and made me feel that life was well worth living.

It happened that, as we were rapidly approaching the Himalayan mountains, they, towering above us, were capped by a dark, ominous-looking rain-cloud, which gave them rather a sinister appearance.

At last we arrived at Dehra Dun, whence, after a twenty-mile drive in a motor, we began a steep, seven-mile climb, at the end of which we were all pretty tired but glad enough to have come to the end of a tiring journey.

J. L. A. (VI.A.)

AMBITION.

Is it possible for anything to be so delightful as to sit silently chewing the cud of ambition? Who would not prefer a day-dream, which can be focussed as the dreamer desires to give a tingling sense of "unbodied joy," which too often is interrupted by his contact with the floor?

Our ambitious thoughts are much more entertaining even than pleasant reflections, since the flaws of the past are revealed to us, whereas we look only at the perfect article of the future. In acquiring his ambition, a man does not reflect on the pleasure he has experienced; he rather prefers to seek fresh fields to conquer. Ambition knows no rest, but, once attained, gives place to another. According to Milton, in *Paradise Lost*, it follows on into the next world, for it was through ambition that the evil angels were cast out of Heaven. In falling into the depths of degradation, a man loses grip of ambition and merely "seeks a momentary footing of sliding stones." If he can regain his ambitious thoughts, it is often possible for him to pull himself up by the ray of hope which the future flashes down on him.

Greatness is invariably achieved by the fulfilment of ambition. It was in such manner that "the mightiest Julius" became great, but he had still greater fame thrust upon him by his very murder.

Napoleon's fame also was the result of ambition. As a boy at school he rarely associated with his schoolfellows, but was content to walk moodily about the grounds, chewing his ambitious cud. Many boys do the same to-day, but how few make steps toward the accomplishment of their ambition. Those who do so find their steps accompanied by success.

John Bunyan depicts worldly lust as Passion, who cannot wait for his rewards in the next world, but must have them now. Ambition is lust, though certainly not confined to this world. A man may get his rewards here and in the world to come; there again, he may get his desserts in both places.

It is "vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself" that is dangerous. Shakespeare shows us Macbeth, spurred on by his wife, strewing blood on either side of his ambitious path. Blood is a terrible thing in ambition; one drop expands into an ocean, which can only be quelled by still more blood, and even then but temporarily. Ambition is a strong wine which intoxicates the best of us.

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

THE STORY OF A TREE.

I lived in a shady shed in a tree nursery among many other comrades. I was a young oak, but there were ashes, elms, birches, gums, pines, and many other varieties living in the same shed. Many gentlemen came to see us, but there was one that I noticed particularly. He was a very healthy man of about sixty years, and it could easily be seen that he followed a peaceful occupation. He took away from our midst a dear, slender little chap, called Eucalyptus Botriodes.

Several days later, the same man called again, and told our keeper that he wanted an oak. After much debating, he decided to buy me and a brother oak. We were bundled into a waiting car and soon arrived in front of a big imposing building built of old, grey stones, and standing between two well-established lawns.

I was separated from my companion, and was taken to the lawn at the back of the school, where were assembled all the scholars, looking very glum. After much fuss, a corpulent old gentleman put me in a hole, which was then filled in.

Twenty years passed uneventfully, and during that time I grew rapidly. At first, the climate of the plains did not suit me, but I soon got used to it. The result was that in twenty years I grew at least twenty feet. I grew so rapidly that I was soon high enough to see my surroundings.

I could see a disreputable shed, into which an old man would wander, smoking a penny cigar, the fumes of which nearly asphyxiated me.

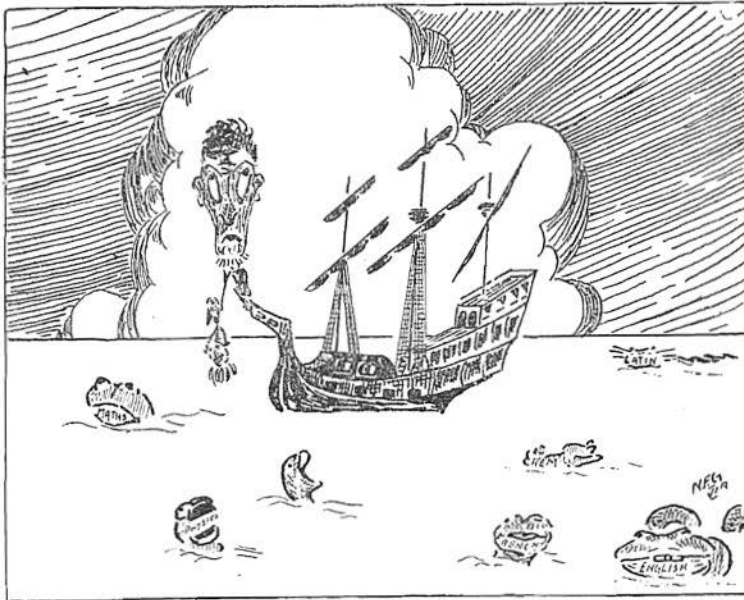
A little to my right stood a tall, spreading gum, giving its grateful shade to boys sitting watching cricket on the oval. It had the face of Eucalyptus Botriodes, and as the boys called him "Baby Bot," I guessed him to be the same.

The oval was well watered by a bore which had just been completed. This oval has a very firm foundation, so I am continually told, because it is founded on hundreds of pounds in halfpennies made by selling all-day-suckers,

Another period of forty years passed, and by that time I was quite an aged oak. On important days, old men with belltoppers or egg-boilers would climb up my trunk and sit on my branches. As their nephews or sons distinguished themselves in some form of sport on the oval, they would applaud frantically. Between the intervals of the play they would talk excitedly of the good old days when they were at school.

I feel that my last days are drawing nigh, but I will meet death bravely. I feel proud of the number of celebrated persons who have thanked me for my grateful shade, and it is good to think I have been of some service to someone.

C. R. K. (VI.A.)



"THE ANCIENT MARINER, OR THAT NOVEMBER FEELING"

PAWNSHOPS.

For centuries, the pawn shop has been a familiar institution in most of the cities of the world. How long this system has been in use in other countries, I do not know, but its history, in England, is held, by many, to date from the arrival of the Medici family or their agents. These people came from Lombardy, in Italy, and first set up their depots in Lombard Street, London. With them they brought a reputation for skill in medicine, and, in the family crest, this was shown by the device of three golden pillules. Following the custom of the times, they erected, outside their shop, a signboard, on which was displayed the Medici Arms. Since then the three gold pills of the Medici have become the recognized sign of the pawnbroker,

That so romantic a sign should represent a prosaic business is unthinkable, and indeed the most incurable kleptomaniac could never assemble a collection so varied as to compare with that in a pawnshop. The nations of the world are represented; earth and sea and sky make their contributions; tokens of victory and valour rest together as tokens of defeat. The windows are decked with guns, watches, and ukeleles. Arranged on trays are rings, cameos, brooches. Relics of empires and civilizations lie wound about with tawdry geegaws, valueless things that make one ponder the circumstances that forced their owner into a last, pathetic effort to raise a shilling. Cathedrals do not prompt meditation like the contents of a shabby pawnshop. There, in the corner, that death's head, almost concealed by those dog collars, would it not be interesting to hear it tell of the jungle and the beasts of the jungle; of the savage hands that hacked it from the body it once controlled; that smoked it, and decked it out so hideously?

N. F. G. (V.I.A.)

JUI JITSU.

Jui jitsu, as its name implies, originated "East of Suez." Despite emphatic statements to the contrary, the credit of its discovery and subsequent development belongs entirely to the ancient Japanese. If we are to believe records, it was their habit, some two thousand years ago, to send their men into the battlefield unarmed save for their knowledge of this science. It is interesting to note that their armies were everywhere victorious. So much for the records, but they leave us with the impression that many of those so jealously guarded secrets died from their century-long confinement.

Our first introduction to jui jitsu took place in the gymnasium. Work progressed well, although, in better weather, a cleaner and softer spot was to be desired. In this we were indebted to the headmaster for the use of his tennis court. This was infinitely preferable to the gymnasium, and save for one or two wet Mondays all the lessons were conducted there.

We were initiated into the mysteries of wristlocks, and quickly went on to harder work. The grips and positions rapidly became more interesting, and the interest taken was general. On the tennis court it was possible to indulge in exercises which in the gymnasium had been impossible owing to the hardness of the boards. The pleasure of being flung forcibly over one's opponent's head depends to some extent on the nature of the landing ground. Dirty boards of the consistency of railway sleepers do not add to the charm of such manoeuvres. However, the pathos of such actions is often tempered by scraps of delectable humour. For instance, the youth who turned up the morning after a jui jitsu lesson wearing the sporty overcoat of another member of the class had quite a story to tell. It appears that the strain of the "cross-buttocks," or something of that nature, had convinced his nether garments that they were not as young as they used to be, with the result that, in protest, they split. Whether he would have awaited, in some secluded corner, the approach of all-concealing night is not known. However, the overcoat, aforementioned, solved his difficulties and enabled him once more to look the world in the face, or even to turn his back on it, if necessary.

The last lesson decided the distribution of certificates. Those who were A1 at Lloyds, so to write, won a first-class certificate filled in with two bars of Japanese writing. The remainder were let off with one bar of similar scribble. Of course, the difference between two bars of Japanese writing and one cannot be too emphatically stressed, as the import of this distinction is immediately apparent, and of the utmost significance to anyone who understands Japanese. But there, with the imminence of the "Yellow Peril," those certificates may prove invaluable. Really, one never knows, does one?

N. F. G. (V.I.A.)

HEALTH REPORT.

Your wash-up the Mayor, Councillors, Ladies and Gentlemen. I won't say "Mr. Mutton," because I know he's a gentleman too. I will now have much more pleasure than you in presenting the health report of the season 1927-28. It's always best to be healthy; some people are healthy and some people are unhealthy. Those people who are healthy always want to try and keep healthy; those people who are not healthy, try and get healthy, because it's healthier to be healthy.

This year has been uninteresting as regards sicknesses in this district. There have only been 28 cases of sneezitus, 4 cases of hopping cough, 10 of euclytas (irasiples), 12 extreme cases of hiccoughs, 18 bad cases of swollen headed so-called footballers at St. Peter's College, and one case of a chap trying to give a report of something he doesn't know anything about.

We have had another peculiar case which I feel needs special mention, that is the case of a man with a turned-up nose.

His nose was so inverted that every time he sneezed he blew his hat off. There is also another case of an exceptionally cross-eyed man who was so cross-eyed that every time he cried the tears ran down his back.

I have had to condemn four dust-bins without hats (lids). You are here. If this should happen in future don't let it occur again. I'd like to bring before the council the fact that the district nurse is getting a bit too sluggish. It's since you provided her with that new car; every morning, when she is supposed to be visiting the sick, she goes touring around in the car about the Kensington Gardens district, with the result that several of the masters are late for school. Mind you, several people around about a place known as Prince A.C. have been complaining that some ignorant person has directed men to bore for water, the noise of which is unbearable.

On several previous occasions I have received reports regarding the impurity of the atmosphere around this same institution. Really, I can't blame the people, for it is difficult to live in an atmosphere of cigar smoke. Especially these exceptionally dear cigars such as are given away with a packet of hairpins down at the "Cash and Carry." I've found it necessary to advise several more people to cover the tops of their tanks. The mosquitoes which breed there not only spread disease, but also drink such a terrible amount of water,

Unregistered dogs are a bit of a nuisance about the place, and I take this opportunity of warning you, or anybody else with an unregistered dog, that if I catch 'em I will quietly lead them away and cause their kidneys to backfire through their chassis. In case any of you see a wild dog I would ask you to act likewise. Here's a tip: in capturing a mad dog always approach him from behind, unless he is running after you. If that is carried out all will be successful; if not, you will be carried out.

My last complaint is that of fowl runs and pigs. If people wish to be pigs—I mean if people wish to keep pigs or fowls, keep them by all means, but keep them clean. Pardon me if I quote a personal experience, but this will demonstrate to you what some of us have to put up with. My neighbour has a piggery—Ugh!—and if you could just smell it, why you can lean up against the smell, it's that bad.

I had just finished cleaning my little Gray car, and after putting it back in the glass case I was out pottering around in my garden when the principal of one of the colleges around here came to interview my oak tree. Poor man had never seen one before. Well, when he came in he seemed astounded. He said, "Phew! what is responsible—". Well, something must be done to compel people to keep their places clean. I have complained several times, but the neighbour won't do anything. So I have written him a very nasty letter which, with your approval, I will send to him to-night. I have it here, so I will just read it to bring before you the strong feeling of the health authorities in these matters, and I wish you would back—. This is the letter:—Mr. Hectorke Frizletit. Sir,—Who's the man with the smelling pigs?—You. Who's the man what hasn't got any feelings for anybody?—You! Who's the man that doesn't clean out his pigsty?—You! Who's the man who's a fool and a liar? Yours truly, R.S.D.

R. S. D. (VI.B.)

A RAMBLE IN THE HILLS: AND ITS RESULT.

A party of friends had motored into the Adelaide hills to spend the day. Having chosen a suitable spot, they set about preparing lunch. After lunch, Harry and Peter, two boys of the party, went for a ramble, although had they known what was in store for them they wouldn't have. O, but that is part of the story!

After they had walked about half a mile they arrived at the foot of a small mountain which towered some hundred feet above its neighbours. Harry suggested that there would be a splendid view from the summit, and that it would be worth while making the ascent. When only half of the tedious climb had been accomplished, Peter noticed a blackberry bush near by, on which were some fine berries. He drew Harry's attention to them, and the boys decided to refresh themselves with the luscious fruit. You may well imagine their astonishment when pulling aside some stems they noticed a cavern behind the bush! In haste they tore away the rest of the stems in front of the mouth of the cavern and then stepped into the interior. They were greatly awed and somewhat frightened to see, stretched across the floor of the cave, the bones of some human being! The remains were very ancient, and the boys judged them to be fifty years old. But what attracted them most was something clutched in the bones of the right hand. On closer examination this proved to be a

fair-sized nugget of gold, about the size of a man's clenched fist. Greatly excited, the boys picked up the nugget and rushed out of the cavern and away from the gruesome sight. They ran as hard as was possible in the direction of the camp. Arriving there, they burst upon the group of people who were already in the car. Excitedly they told their story, and displayed to the wondering eyes of their friends the nugget of gold. The hill in which the cavern was situated was called "Dead Man's Nugget," and has remained so to this day.

J. L. N. (V.B.)

MILLER'S OAK.

The Hole's been made with the College Spade,
For the Commemorative Tree,
Well and truly laid, for the future shade
Of Mit Miller's posterity.

Chorus:

Sing Ho! Ho! Ho!

Let the red sap flow;

Let the sap flow fast and free,

For that acorn's going to make a fine showing:

It's going to gee! gee! Gee!

The fiat's gone forth that no storm-fiend's wrath
Shall do hurt to that lone oak tree,
That no blast from the north, that no witches' broth,
Shall e'er blight its prosperity.

When Miller's oak grows beyond a joke,
In some ten generations hence,
Not a frail "sheoke," but a hale he-oak,
It will fling its shade over the fence.

When Miller's "ghoost" from his body loosed,
To old Charon has paid his fee,
He'll come home to roost and will, birdlike, boost
The delights of his own oak tree.

Mit's angel gay, we can hear him say,
Where's that Sec. of O.P.A.C.?
He is always away when it's time to pray:
O where, O where can he be?

"He's off again, like a broody hen,
To his nest in that old oak tree!
We his wings must clip, for he gives us the pip,
He's an awful anxiety!

And there he'll sit when he's done his flit,
And will peer through the rustling leaves
At his sons' sons' sons, and at their young 'uns,
Until Time its fulness achieves.

The Hole's been made with the College Spade,
For the Commemorative Tree:
May that oak grow on, as the years roll on,
Till the Mill-Miller-ennium be!

Chorus—Sing Ho! etc.

ANON.



M. R. H.
V.A.

ALL THE FUTURE
The Old Boy, "AYE, BOY, WELL I REMEMBER THEM PLANTING.
"BABY BOTANICALS" BACK IN '28."

JUI JITZ.

Jui jitsu champ., McLaglan,
With his monocle and spats,
Is he all he says he is,
Or is there more above his phiz
Than ancient bowler hats?

Is he merely out to teach
The eastern art of shocks?
Or does he aim to overthrow
The social order that we know,
With scientific locks?

Why, a man's not safe about the town,
For the girls are learning too:

I shall now relate an incident
That well might come to you.
About the Beehive, wild and free,
Strode the sheik of P.A.C.
Socks and tie and shirt to match,
Clearly out to make a catch.

At last a maiden he espied,
"A peach! a perfect peach!" he cried,
"A breath of spring!
"A dainty thing!"
His glance was most appraising;
With cheery smile
He raised his tile,
And then,—oh most amazing!

The damsel raised her fingers,—
He thought to hold those outstretched mitts,—
He hit the pavement suddenly,
The damsel knew jui jitz!

The weak sex, the strong sex—
The difference fast decreases—
But I hope that day
Is far, far away
When that difference simply ceases!

N. F. G. (V.I.A.)

"FORAYS" IN VERSE-LAND.

A Prologue.

The scene is set, the play begun,
So list ye well now, everyone,
We'll take you over land and sea
To places strange to you and me,
Where no one else can go.
We'll take you to the castles old
Of English knights and barons bold,
To mystic isles upon the sea,
Known to none but you and me,
And these to you we'll show.

R. C. Y.

THE CHASE.

There's many a beast that a man may hunt
From Darwin to Wallaroo,
But the luckiest thing you can see in front
Is a galloping kangaroo:
A big old "buck" or a flying "doe"
On the great Australian plains,
With the dry grass waving to and fro.
And the sun on your horse's reins.

A. L. C.

The Sun.

All day, O sun, you ride on high,
 And gallop through the azure sky,
 Then as you near the journey's end,
 A last pink glow of light you send.
 O, glowing orb of visage bright,
 Where dost thou hide thyself at night?
 Into the sea thou cannot go,
 For that would quench thy fiery glow.

R. L. H.

The Old Navy.

We are as merry as can be,
 Because we come from the old Navy:
 We saved old England in distress,
 To which every soul of you must confess.
 We helped her out of toil and strife,
 With gun and sword, or a giddy old knife;
 And if you are a true Aussie,
 You'll give three cheers for the old Navy.

R. G. S.

My Pony.

O for a gallop,
 A rollicking gallop,
 A gallop that's fast and free!
 With the sea-laden air
 And the sun everywhere,
 I am sure you would like it with me.
 My pony, named Daisy,
 For jumping's quite crazy,
 Why, almost as crazy as I!
 We spring over the wall,
 In one place quite tall,
 But, with me on her, Daisy can fly!

S. T.

Sunset.

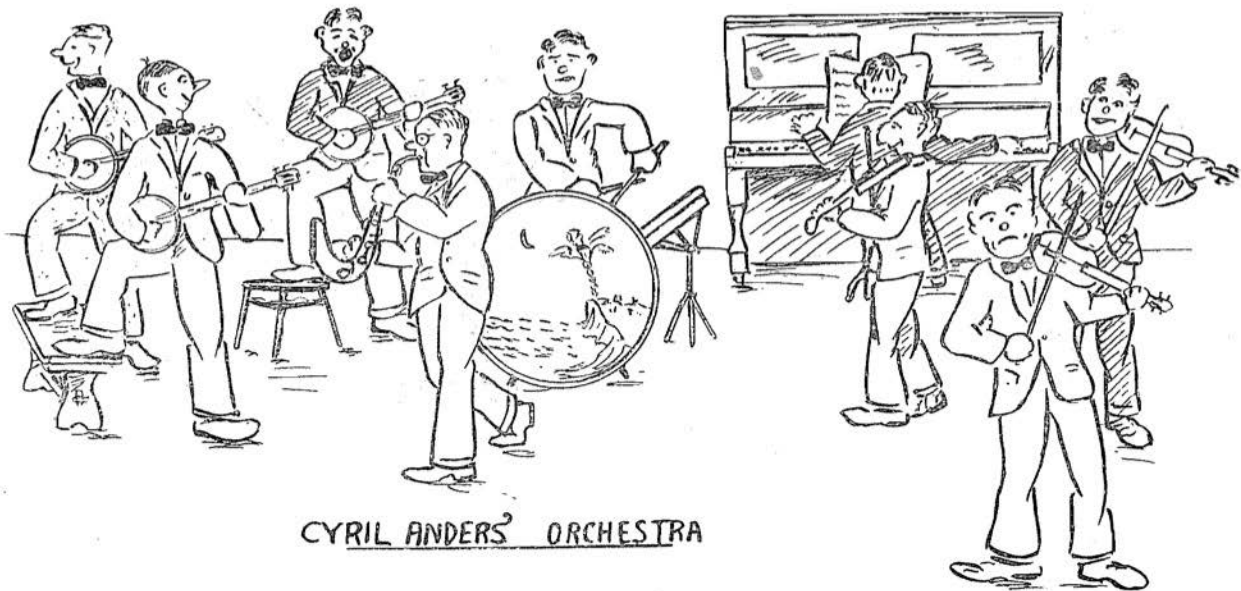
A crimson hue suffuses all,
 Mixed with the golden of the fall,
 While far above all there still is seen
 A blue of the sky, with a melting green.
 So look ye well, ye earthly men,
 On earth t'will not be seen again:
 It is but the page of a heavenly book;
 So men of the earth, look ye, look!

R. C. Y. (IV.A.)



- OUR SCOUTS
STILL HOLD
THE WEIGAL
CUP -

Walter
Va.



CYRIL ANDERS' ORCHESTRA

M. ROTH
V.O.

The Orchestra.

Yet again does the Orchestra wax strong under the direction of Cyril Anders, and, owing chiefly to his efforts, a commendable standard has been reached. The hungry boarders have not altered a scrap since last year: they still linger about the doors, waiting expectantly for the flying fiddle of an ejected member. "Harry Mac" has again lent us his invaluable assistance in the form of a superfluous store of notes—we would much rather they had been produced by the Bank than by his saxophone.

This year, the majority of our orchestral worries have been abolished by our practising in the evening—a thing made practicable by the Head Master's gracious permission, given on condition that the members did not neglect their homework.

Owing to the first eighteen's absence in Melbourne, we were without three of our members for the Annual Concert; among these was a talented young clarionet player, whose presence was greatly missed.

On several occasions the Head Master has honoured us by his presence at our practices, and, on one occasion, was highly delighted with "Mac's" imitation on his sax. of a rooster, during one of our pieces; but, to us, it sounded more like a canary trying to lay an egg.

Thanks are once more extended to all who have borne an interest in the Orchestra, and more particularly to the boys who have borne their instruments to and fro from the School.

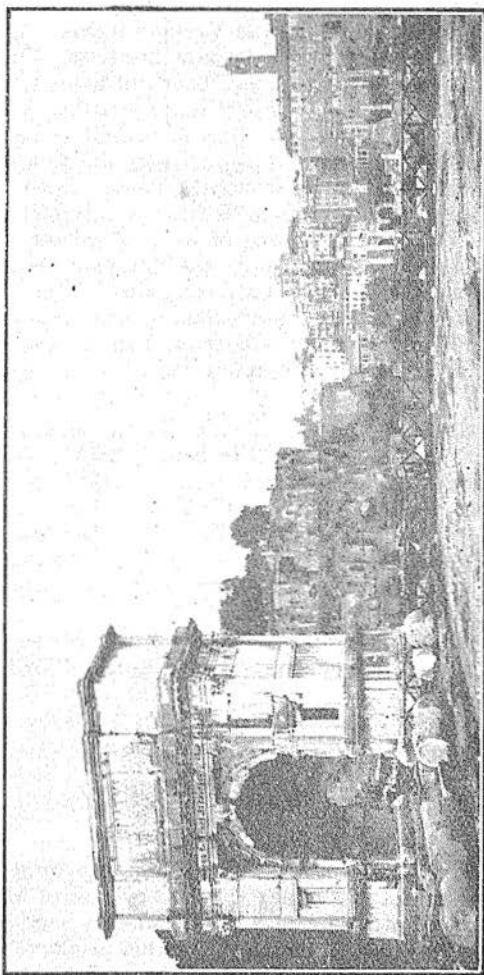
A Peep at Rome.

"What is Rome like?" you ask, and while you ask the question a dozen visions flit across your mind. Rome has been a name to conjure with so long, and you wonder which of the Romes of the past endures in the Rome of the present. First and foremost, Rome is a modern city where close upon a million people live and earn their living in a twentieth century way. It is not a fortress city now, shut up within its walls; true, the walls are there, like the parklands of Adelaide, but after the fashion of most modern cities it is spreading over the plain in a slow and steady movement, like the lava on Vesuvius.

But within this modern city are tucked away all the Romes that have been. There you may find the Rome of Romulus, and build again the wall of Servius Tullius. Here is the Forum and the Palatine, and yonder across the Tiber, and crowned with a statue of Garibaldi, the Janiculum. On the Palatine, in some of those gloomy passages, you may lose yourself in Imperial times, and feel the hypnotic power of the Neros and Caligulas as you tread the ruins of their palaces, and stand upon the stones where their victims fell. A stone's throw away is the Coliseum, hallowed with the blood of martyrs, and which once re-echoed to the shouts of the Roman throngs as they watched the struggles of the gladiators condemned to kill each other for their sport. You may take a taxi or a motor-bus, or, if you have time and would like a drive, a *carrozza* and jog a mile or so along the Appian Way to the Catacombs, and read the story of the early Church told in dumb eloquence by the narrow winding passages, the inscriptions, and the sealed-up coffins in the walls. Again there are all the relics of Medieval Rome, the frowning towers of the petty Roman barons, or the palaces of great lords like the Cenci. There is St. Peter's and the other Churches, and the Vatican. There is all the wealth of art: Raphael's, Titian's, and Michael Angelo's. And a more modern note is added by Garibaldi and Italy's struggle for freedom.

The centre of interest in Rome is the Forum. Once a pleasant little valley of only a few hundred yards in length at the feet of the Palatine and Capitoline Hills, it was the meeting place of the assembled tribes when matters of importance were to be discussed. From that it rose to be the very heart of the Roman world, from where went out decrees which thundered at the farthest confines of the Republican Empire, in the days when the proud S.P.Q.R. was no empty symbol. But with the Empire the Emperor became the heart, and the Forum became a patient model on which successive Emperors hung their spoils, until it was filled to congestion with arches and temples. Now the Forum is a mass of ruins—heaps of masonry stand here and there, blocks of stone and parts of pillars lie strewn about, and here and there are heads of columns and pieces of bas-relief.

Standing beneath the Capitol and looking down to the left immediately below is the Republican, the oldest, part of the Forum. There, if you look, you will see little splashes of green upon the stones; it is copper, for there stood the Treasury, and once there was a fire, and the coins melted with the heat, and the molten metal still remains embedded in the stone. Here is the site of the Basilica Æmilia, called after the great Æmilian family in the days before the Emperors when the great families held sway in Rome. To the right stood Julius Cæsar's great Basilica; only the floor and



THE ARCH OF TITUS
with the Forum in the Background

bases of the columns now remain. Further on, and more in the centre, is the spot where Cæsar's body was burned. Below us is the Rostra, not the original Rostra of Cicero and the Gracchi, which stood a little to the left, but the one restored by Augustus and placed beside the ancient altar of Vulcan. This altar is said to have been erected by Romulus, and there, according to tradition, orators used to address the people.

To the far end of the Forum, to the right, and nestling under the Palatine, is the Temple of the Vestal Virgins. Some of their statues still remain, though they are now headless. One of them is intact, however, but her name has been cut away; she is said to have become a Christian. This part is the prettiest in the Forum; there the flowers are especially nice in springtime, as they grow among the crevices or on the roses climbing on the wall, and there are two square pools of water, where the Vestals must have played, where the ripples still catch the sunbeams and reflect them on the bottom. Near them is the Spring of Juturna, where, according to the legend, Castor and Pollux, hot and dusty, came and watered their horses after the Battle of Lake Regillus. Just by, rise three stately columns; they are all that remain of the Temples of Castor and Pollux, but so beautiful are they, and so graceful do they stand, that no fitter monument could remain of an age which was once so great.

Through the Forum winds the Via Sacra. The scene of many an episode in Republican times, it is best known to us as the path which the returning victor trod with all his spoils of war, and we think of Simon, the gallant defender of Jerusalem, and we look up and see the Arch of Titus at the far end of the Forum, with its seven-branched candlestick borne in triumph with the Jewish captives. Or perhaps we think of our own hero, Caractacus, brought from far-away Britain.

Rome is small as areas go, and yet it holds so much. The Forum is smaller still, but it is the epitome of half the ancient world.

Dramatic Society.

This activity is now progressing favourably under the leadership of R. S. Dawe, and under the supervision of Mr. Maynard. Owing to our concentration on a three-act play, our company has been reduced to the number required for this production, which we hope will be in the early part of next term. As it will not completely cover a full evening's entertainment, we are looking forward to the able support of the Glee Club and the Orchestra. Although there are some reasonably good actors in our midst, the success of the play would be assured if only the Major were able to take every part. The Major is repeatedly saying that O'Toole is a "soul of honour;" yet in spite of this, our patron hinted that he had assaulted a violin with the intention of doing it grievous bodily harm,

School Notes.

The following were the results of the examination in wool-classing:—First Year: Second Class—I. R. Farley, M. L. George, A. C. J. Gibson, R. M. Kelly, V. K. Roberts, L. A. Stevens, J. R. Trethewey. Second Year: Second Class—W. F. Cowan, E. W. L. Dawkins, D. S. Riceman, G. H. Young.

Mr. P. E. Johnstone has presented 22 volumes of general literature and three numbers of the National Geographical Magazine to the library; and Mr. Harold Fisher has presented four volumes. Both gifts are much appreciated.

The Weigall Cup will remain in the care of the School for another year. We congratulate the Scouts on their success at the Scouts' sports meeting on August 18.

A copy of P.A.C. Chronicle, No. 100, May, 1911, is urgently needed for purposes of School record. If any of our readers can send this to the Head Master we shall be very grateful.

We rejoice with Mr. L. D. Waterhouse, a member of the School Council, on his splendid recovery from an operation which has long been regarded as essential to the establishment of his health, but which has always been contemplated with some apprehension.

Congratulations to all connected with the concert this year. It was an outstanding success, both as an entertainment and financially. A very welcome contribution of £37 towards the Memorial Library Fund was the result.

Our thanks are due to Miss Dreyer, who arranged a delightful bridge party on behalf of the Memorial Library Fund. Her effort will augment this fund by about £18.

Our readers are asked to keep October 2 free of other engagements that they may attend the performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream" in the Norwood Town Hall on that evening. Messrs. Lloyd and Jack Prider, supported by a full company, have offered to present Shakespeare's delightful comedy in aid of the Memorial Library Fund. The play is produced with full dressing

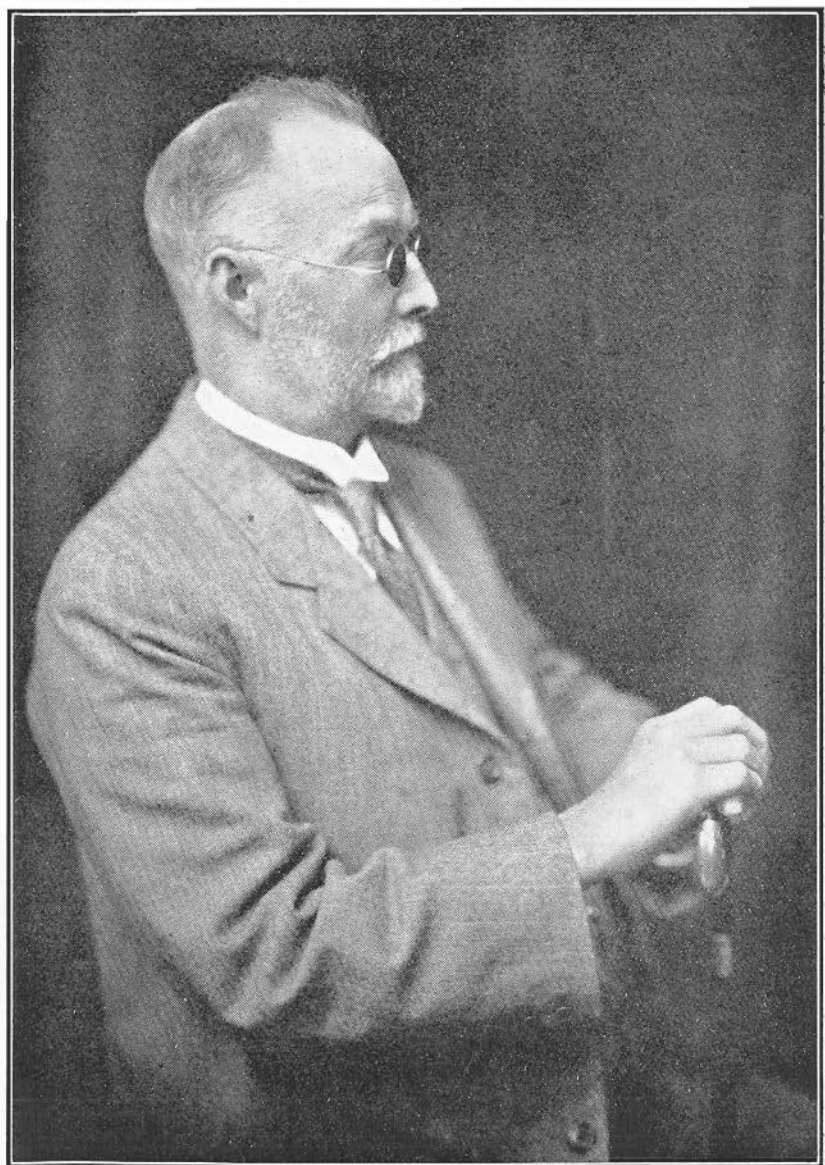
and stage effects, and their presentation has been very highly spoken of. We thank them heartily for their kind offer. It remains for the School to show practical appreciation by ensuring a bumper house for the occasion.

A rumour has reached us that the Scouts are contemplating getting up an entertainment towards the Library Fund during next term.

A class of 44 took a special course of lessons in jiu jitsu during the term under Captain Maclaglen. They seemed much interested in developing what is called the "strength of the weak." Each received a weird and highly-coloured certificate, adorned with certain Japanese characters, which are understood to imply that the holder is not a person to be treated lightly with impunity.

The Old Collegians' Association is to be warmly congratulated upon the success of Old Boys' Week. Messrs. Miller and Shuttleworth had been working for weeks beforehand to make Red Week this year a fitting celebration of the Jubilee of the Association. They were well supported by various committees of detail, and had the gratification of seeing their hopes fully realised. Every function of the week was not only successful, but inspiring. All through the School was felt the thrill of a movement that seemed to lift our hearts and to bring home to us our relationship to a great host of schoolfellows who were making the name of "Prince Alfred" honoured far and wide. We felt, as nothing before had made us feel, how goodly a heritage we are heirs of, and how great is our responsibility for passing it on ennobled and enriched.

July 30th might almost be called Arbor Day, for on that day the School formed a circle round Messrs. H. W. A. Miller and A. G. Collison while each planted a memorial oak tree. Recent generations of boys have seen elms and ashes assuming stately proportions and providing grateful shade on various parts of the ground, but not oaks. Observation of the sad-looking oaks making an ineffectual fight against hard conditions in the street behind the School had given rise to the feeling that the oak tree could not prosper in our neighbourhood. Mr. Miller's pictorial use of the development of great oaks from little acorns to help the School to realise the splendid growth of the Old Collegians' Association from small beginnings so fired the imagination of us all that it was decided to ask him to plant an oak tree on the ground to celebrate the jubilee of the Old Collegians' Association and to memorialise his own devoted service as secretary for 24 years, almost half the period



SIR JOHN MELROSE

of the Association's life. Contemplation of Mr. Miller's splendid service at once brought to mind the equally faithful if less strenuous service of the Treasurer, Mr. A. G. Collison, who has been in office for the past twenty-nine years. The "Miller" and "Collison" oaks are now handed over to the cherishing care of the School. Long may they flourish and inspire generations yet unborn to equally self-sacrificing service!

We are indebted to Mr. J. C. Sunter for the solution of a problem that has long baffled many who have been interested in the early history of the Old Collegians' Association. 1878 is regarded as the foundation year of the Association, because, as set out in our last number, there has been preserved a clear record of the inaugural meeting, on September 26th, 1878. The Old Collegians' Scholarship, however, has been awarded annually without a break since 1873, and has always, so far as later generations are concerned, been associated with the activities of the Association. The explanation is as follows:—Mr. A. C. Colton as treasurer, and Mr. J. C. Sunter as Secretary, for several years before the founding of the Association, administered a fund subscribed to by Old Boys for the purpose of providing a prize or scholarship annually at the School. For the first two years its value was five pounds; then it was raised to ten pounds, and later to its present value, fifteen guineas. When the Association was formed, it naturally assumed responsibility for the scholarship, and retained its original designation. Mr. A. C. Colton was elected a member of the first committee, but Mr. J. C. Sunter's name is not found among the officials connected with the inaugural year, because he was away from Adelaide for several years about that period. His name does appear among the members; he, with H. Dean and S. W. Bailey, are the only survivors of the list of members recorded in the first annual report, in 1878.

Not only in the boarding house, but throughout the School as a whole, regret will be felt at the resignation of the Matron. Her health has not been good for some time past, and the shock caused by the loss of a relative, to whom she was very much attached, so affected her that a nervous breakdown was precipitated. The feeling, supported by medical advice, that a long rest will be the best restoration, has prompted her to resign her position at the School. She will be much missed by all at the School, and a host of Old Boys, representing many generations of School life, will hear of her illness with much sympathy and the hope that rest will speedily restore her to her wonted vigour. Twenty-four years of devoted service represent a long period in the history of a School which is only now attaining its diamond jubilee. The news of her illness

will call to the mind of many an Old Boy of his debt to her for watchful care when he was lying prostrate under one of the many ailments or misadventures always incidental to schooldays. The general health of the School has been phenomenally good, and provides a record of which we may well be proud, and this is attributable in large measure to Nurse Eley's care. On behalf of the whole School we tender our appreciation of her long and faithful service, and wish her speedy and complete restoration to health.

The success of our attempts to improve the back grounds will depend upon our ability to command an adequate supply of water during the long summer. As the School is in a portion of the metropolitan area which has to depend upon water mains laid down years ago to supply a much smaller population, we cannot depend wholly upon the ordinary service. A bore has therefore been put down to test the possibility of drawing upon underground supplies. The operations of Messrs. Smith and Rasmussen, men of great experience in such work, who were entrusted with the contract by Horwood Bagshaw, Ltd., were a source of much interest; in fact, too close an interest to the School as a whole. Some boys became so uncontrollably interested as to be in danger of injury to themselves from the machinery. To ensure the safety of the too venturesome, the enthusiasm of all had unfortunately to be restrained. It may be of interest to our readers to know that a six-inch bore was put down to a depth of 160 feet. At about 33 feet water was struck, but in too small quantities to be of service. At 108 another supply was found, but associated with so much fine matter that pumping operations were not likely to be successful. At 160 feet a third supply was struck, under conditions which justify the hope that we shall have a continuous supply of about 700 gallons per hour. It now remains for engineering skill to provide us with the best means of realising our hopes. If this can be done, the success of the back ground scheme is assured.

Old Boys.

W. A. Leitch has been appointed general manager of the Union Bank of Australia, Limited. After leaving School, he joined the Bank of South Australia, and, when that bank was amalgamated with the Union Bank, he joined the staff of the latter, and has remained in the service ever since. He has served the bank in all the Australian States except West Australia, and in New Zealand. This distinction is a fitting culmination to a long and honourable career.

Dr. R. W. Cilento, who left Rabaul recently, has been appointed Chief Quarantine Officer and Director of the Division of Tropical Hygiene in Queensland.

S. M. Wreford, who has won repute in banking circles in Sydney, has been transferred to the London office of the National Bank. He called at the School on his way through Adelaide to take up his new duties.

Will Ashton has had another picture purchased for the Sydney Art Gallery by the trustees of the National Art Gallery of New South Wales.

Lieut. Col. T. R. Mellor, O.B.E. of the 13th Brigade Aust. Field Artillery, was invested with the Colonial Auxiliary Forces' official decoration by His Excellency the Governor, at his first levee.

J. Howard Burgess has been appointed president of the Rotary Club, as successor to Mr. A. E. Clarkson.

H. T. M. Angwin has been appointed one of a Committee of three to enquire into the working of the South Australian Public Service, with a view to effecting economies.

Dr. H. Basedow has been proposed as a member of the American Anthropological Association. A similar honour has been conferred on him already by the Royal Anthropological Society of London, the Anthropological Association of Gottingen, and the Geographical Society of Hamburg. His work on the Australian aboriginal has attracted world-wide notice.

In Memoriam.

E. J. Wivell, of Seventh Avenue, St. Peters, died on July 19, 1928, aged 54. He entered School in 1880.

Arthur Robertson died at Avenue Road, Avenue Park, on July 22, 1928, in his 60th year. He attended the School during 1884 and 1885.

Fred R. Burford died at Giles Avenue, Glenelg, on August 14, 1928, in his 59th year. He attended the School during 1885 and 1886.

W. T. Magarey died at Napier Terrace, Westbourne Park, on August 16, 1928, at the age of 46 years. He attended the School from 1891 to 1899.

R. Duence died in West Australia on July 30, 1928, aged 49 years. He entered School in 1882 on a Government Exhibition, and had a brilliant course. In 1883 he matriculated in the first class; in 1884 won the Colton Scholarship, and in 1885 was awarded a University Scholarship.

Duces.

VI.U.—T. S. DORSCH

VI.A.—J. L. Allen

VI.B.—R. S. Dawe

VI.C.—M. G. Kirk

V.A.—W. D. Allen

V.B.—H. R. Kemp

V.C.—V. K. Roberts

V.D.—R. R. Freburg

IV.A.—G. R. James

IV.B.—R. C. Rossiter

IV.C.—A. W. Lemon

IV.D.—H. B. Cowan

III.—K. C. James

Scout Notes.

Although our May camp at Bridgewater was not as successful as it might have been, we should be sorry for anyone to think it was a failure. The camp was held at the old spot at Bridgewater, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Matters in allowing us to use his land again, and we combined with Queen's School Scout Troop to swell the numbers. No sooner were the tents erected than the trouble began. The deluge descended, and the campers crept into the tents. Two days of cooking in the rain sorely tried the patience of all the firelighters, and we fear that the "two matches" rule was not very closely adhered to. At the end of the second day the general opinion was that if we did not soon seek some drier and warmer place, we should be removed there in spite of ourselves; and the Scout Commissioners' arrival at the deciding moment threw the

balance of opinion in favour of breaking camp. We do not wish to reflect upon the capabilities of these gentlemen as Scouters, but we are afraid that their weather forecasts are less to be trusted than those of the newspapers, for after we had broken camp only one farewell shower fell, and fine weather followed for nearly a week. The dozen who returned to camp were amply rewarded by four wonderful days of extreme coldness as a tonic after the rain. This applies specially to the humorist who started to wash his face one morning with a lump of what he thought was soap out of a wash-bowl, but after it was too late to prevent a frost-bitten nose, discovered that it was a half-inch slab of ice.

The troop retained the Weigall Cup for athletics again this year after a good go with the College Park Troop. If we win the cup again next year (which is more than probable), we shall have the right to keep it; so our spirits are high.

Patrol competitions for the Abotomey Cup are in progress, and a keen tussle is expected.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 151.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Bal. brgt. forward ... £0 15 7	Printing £65 15 0
Sale in School ... 14 19 0	Blocks 3 10 0
Old Collegians ... 55 9 0	Postage & Wrapping 0 7 0
Extra Sales ... 0 2 0	Bal. in Hand ... 1 13 7
£71 5 7	£71 5 7

Football.

The opening of the season saw our ranks sadly depleted of last year's intercollegiate players. Only four of last year's team were at School this year. Many had also left from the second eighteen, and this year's team had to be recruited from last year's lower eighteens. To make boys of 15 and 16 years into decent intercollegiate representatives, with only eight weeks of practice, is very hard. After a poor beginning, the firsts and seconds settled down to five weeks' solid practice. Regularity and enthusiasm showed themselves in the improved style of play as the intercollegiate

match drew nearer, and the game played on the Oval was one of the best for some years past. Our rivals fielded a particularly strong team, including half of last year's players, and thoroughly deserved their win. But it must be admitted that our side lacked nothing in pluck and determination, and were ultimately beaten by experience.

The award of the School for the best player on the Oval went to C. R. G. Felstead, and the Old Collegians' Medal for the most consistent player for the season was, by vote of the team, awarded to S. H. Ward. Both awards were well merited.

A full programme of junior matches have been played with the result that of 66 matches played we have won 42 and lost 24. General enthusiasm has been shown, and some of the teams have acquitted themselves well. The complete results are as follows:—

FIRST EIGHTEEN.

Defeated—

Paringa Hall, 14.15, 6.2
 University C, 12.10, 2.15
 School of Mines, 10.15, 10.9
 Adelaide High School, 10.15, 10.6
 Immanuel College, 22.22, 5.5
 Scotch College, 16.13, 7.9
 Teachers' Training College B, 9.8, 3.7

Lost to—

Concordia College, 9.12, 4.7
 Christian Brothers' College, 14.10, 8.10
 St. Peter's College, 14.21, 10.10
 Adelaide High School, 13.16, 11.10
 Old Scholars, 10.9, 7.11
 Eastern Extension, —

SECOND EIGHTEEN.

Defeated—

Christian Brothers' College, 15.10, 9.13
 King's College, 15.15, 5.5
 Scotch College, 12.16, 3.6
 St. Peter's A, 14.16, 10.16
 King's College, 12.11, 7.13
 Christian Brothers' College, 9.8, 8.11
 St. Peter's B, 13.10, 8.11

Lost to—

St. Peter's B, 10.14, 9.8
 Scotch College, 13.16, 10.8
 St. Peter's A, —

THIRD EIGHTEEN.

Defeated—

Adelaide High School, 16.16, 4.8
 St. Peter's College, 10.17, 6.8
 Concordia College, 8.7, 6.12
 Scotch College, 17.15, 4.3
 Pulteney Grammar School, 9.22, 11.5
 Paringa Hall, 6.7, 2.4
 Adelaide High School, 13.7, 2.6
 Pulteney Grammar, 9.7, 2.4
 Scotch College, 8.12, 6.7

Lost to—

Concordia College, 3.16, 3.8

FOURTH EIGHTEEN.

Defeated—

Paringa Hall, 14.11, 5.3
 St. Peter's College, 10.16, 9.12
 Scotch College, 15.6, 0.2
 Paringa Hall, 10.18, 4.6
 St. Peter's College, 7.9, 4.6
 Adelaide High School, 14.21, 2.3
 Christian Brothers' College, 7.6, 6.7

Lost to—

Adelaide High School, 3.8, 2.11
 Christian Brothers' College, 11.5, 4.5

FIFTH EIGHTEEN.

Defeated—

Scotch College, 16.18, 5.6
 Adelaide High School, — (by 2.2)

Lost to—

St. Peter's College, 9.15, 8.10
 Christian Brothers' College, 11.10, 7.6
 Adelaide High School, 12.13, 6.7
 Christian Brothers' College, 23.20, 2.2
 St. Peter's College, 14.10, 8.10

UNDER 15 YEARS.

Defeated—

St. Peter's College B, 10.17, 6.7
 Scotch College, 16.15, 6.13
 Adelaide High School, 6.11, 2.5
 Scotch College, 26.25, 2.3
 St. Peter's College B, 16.25, 6.6
 Adelaide High School, 32.16, 2.3

Lost to—

St. Peter's College A, 13.22, 4.3
 St. Peter's College A, 10.8, 7.8

Cotton defeated
 Spicer, 2.7, 2.5
 Malpas, 4.5, 2.4
 Lost to
 Colton, 19.19, 1.2
 Malpas defeated
 Robb, 9.6, 1.3
 Lost to
 Cotton, 4.5, 2.4
 Waterhouse, 10.11, 4.4

Spicer defeated
 Robb, 2.2, 0.4
 Lost to
 Colton, 14.13, 1.0
 Cotton, 2.7, 2.5
 Waterhouse defeated
 Malpas, 10.11, 4.4
 Robb, 11.11, 2.1
 Lost to
 Colton, 8.9, 2.5

JUNIORS.

Colton defeated
 Cotton, 6.14, 2.8
 Malpas 13.18, 2.4
 Robb, 8.13, 0.2
 Spicer, 13.7, 0.0
 Lost to
 Waterhouse, 10.12, 1.2

Robb lost to
 Colton, 8.13, 0.2
 Cotton, 5.3, 0.3
 Malpas, 11.7, 3.8
 Spicer, 12.6, 1.1
 Waterhouse, 14.12, 1.2

Malpas defeated
 Robb, 11.7, 3.8
 Lost to
 Colton, 13.8, 2.4
 Cotton, 8.14, 2.3
 Spicer, 5.6, 1.3
 Waterhouse, 11.14, 1.0

Spicer defeated
 Cotton, 7.11, 3.4
 Malpas, 5.6, 1.3
 Robb, 12.6, 1.1
 Lost to
 Colton, 13.7, 0.0
 Waterhouse, 10.17, 1.0

Cotton defeated
 Malpas, 8.14, 2.3
 Robb, 5.3, 0.3
 Lost to
 Colton, 6.14, 2.8
 Spicer, 7.11, 3.4
 Waterhouse, 16.14, 1.1

Waterhouse defeated
 Colton, 10.12, 1.2
 Cotton, 10.17, 1.0
 Malpas, 11.14, 1.0
 Robb, 14.12, 1.2
 Spicer, 10.17, 1.0

The Annual Concert.

The Annual School Concert took place on Friday, August 24, and Saturday, August 25, and in spite of the fact that the same programme was given on each occasion, the School Assembly Hall was scarcely large enough to hold the crowd of visitors.

Before the concert began, the Head Master explained to the audience that the proceeds were to help in equipping as a well-

appointed reference library, our beautiful Hall of Remembrance, which has been empty for some years. After speaking of what had already been done to commemorate those Old Scholars who fell in the war, he left the audience "to the mercy of the boys."

The first item was an overture "Sons of the brave," by Cyril Ander's Orchestra. It was evident that much time had been spent in practice, and the applause which followed was well earned. The Seniors followed with an Opening Chorus, in which they told the audience of many things, "which no one had noticed before." Two songs, "My Puppy" and "The Toy Shop," were then given by the Prep. Juniors.

The fourth item was a clever sketch called "The Fatal Mistake," in which a drunkard is warned that if he does not reform he will lose his wife's devotion, and "find her in the arms of another man." He enters a house, shoots two lovers whom he finds there, and after uttering a few heart broken words, such as "There lies the only woman I ever loved," etc. He realizes with a start that he is in the wrong house. Dawe, as the drunk, was funny as ever; Bayly was the reformer, and J. L. Allen and Glasson were the lovers.

The audience was then favoured with a song by Miss Kathleen Brandwood, who was good enough to sing on both nights.

This was followed by an action song called "The Chinese Lantern," by the Prep. Both the singing and costumes were excellent, and the success of the piece must have pleased those who trained the boys.

After a pianoforte solo on Friday by Anders, and on Saturday by Jolly, Dawe and Lennon provided a most amusing Duet, which was deservedly one of the most popular items of the evening. Between them they gave much useful advice on a variety of subjects, from serving jelly to using one's trousers as a coat. They then sang the adventures of certain gentlemen, who went for a cruise on the "Nancy Lee," but hurriedly decided to return to the harbour "bar," when they found it was nearly six o'clock. On Saturday they sang instead, "How I scream, and you scream, and we all scream, for ice cream."

The next item was a one-act play, "My Lady's Diamonds," in which Miss Mollie Newdick and Miss Miss Florence Brown delighted the audience by their clever impersonations of a society lady and her maid.

Gibson, Mattiske, Brown, and G. L. Bennett, as four Jews,

gave some amusing jokes and songs, and, urged on by Gibson to "Show your pluck, and 'sing 'em muck'," the audience (some of them) joined in the chorus, "Constantinople."

On Saturday night, Miss Esma Roach delighted everyone with a violin solo, "Hejre Kati" (Hubay), and with "Souvenir" (Drdla) as an encore. The Prep. followed with the recitation, "Seein' Things" (Eugene Field), the effect of which was heightened (?) by the use of a darkened stage, a skull, and a very fleshly ghost. Mr. Lovell then sang the "Toreador Song" from "Carmen," and those who were at the concerts on both nights were disappointed that this item was not given again on Saturday.

A sketch entitled, "The Nervous Wreck" was the next item. Lennon, as the Nervous Wreck, changed all the prevailing ideas as to the condition of such people, and the Doctor (Gibson), and a nurse with a very unfeminine voice (Mattiske) showed how a case of "nerves" should be treated. Lennon was the picture of health throughout and seemed to be nervous only when he had reason to believe that the Doctor's umbrella had been sewn up in his stomach. Dane was the undertaker, Brown the parson, and Sheidow and Edelman were two workmen.

The next item cleared up the mystery in which the Glee Club has always been shrouded. It was seen to be composed mainly of Juniors with a few Seniors to form a good (?) background. However, the singing was very good, and the second song, "Anvil Chorus" (Verdi), proved very popular.

Miss Florence Brown was very amusing as an untrained housemaid in the one-act play, "Miss Honey's Treasure," which followed. Miss Elsie Collins took the part of Miss Honey.

The Concert would hardly have been complete if there had been nothing said or sung about the new Ford car. Hence, the "Motoring Song" by the Prep., in which they told how "Henry's made a lady out of Lizzie" met with great applause.

The most successful item on the programme was the next to last. Its success was no doubt due to the fact that in "Diddlin' the Landlord," Dawe and Lennon were together once more. Although the whole thing was wildly improbable, the acting was so good that the audience was more often laughing than not. Gibson was the landlord, and Perry his wife.

The Finale was given by Cyril Anders and his Syncopators, and the saxophonist, especially, is to be congratulated on his part in this exquisitely rendered little piece.

In conclusion, the School wishes to thank all who took part; and especially do we thank those friends from outside, who generously helped to make the Concert the success it was.

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 College Times (2), St. Peter's College Magazine, The Cliftonian (2), The Sydneian, The Nelsonian, The King's School Magazine, The Adelaide High School Magazine (2), The Adelaide University Magazine (2), The Melburnian, The Carey Chronicle (2), The Scotch Collegian, St. Peter's Girls' School Magazine, Walford Magazine, The Launcestonian, Wesley College Chronicle, The Scotch College Reporter, The Pegasus, The Waitakian, The Coo-ee, The Ipswich Girls' Grammar School Magazine, School Echoes, The Cygnet, Hutchins School Magazine, The Corian, The Swan, The Cranbrookian, The Sphinx, Woodville District High School Magazine, The Scotch College Magazine, The Brown and Gold (Concordia).

Tennis.

The Tennis Tournaments were revived again this term owing to the presentation of a racquet by the new Australian firm. The racquet itself was given for the junior handicap singles, which were played earlier in the term under ideal weather conditions. Keeness was displayed through the tournament, there being four forfeits from over a hundred competitors. Eventually the racquet was won by Allen, jun., Bungay being a close runner-up.

In conjunction with this, the handicap doubles were held. Owing to the large number of entries, there were two groups, A and B; and although the play often had to be postponed because of rain, the tournament was undoubtedly a success. Mr. Luke and Peak were successful in the A grade, while Hobba and Leal won the B grade.

The Glee Club.

As usual, this organisation began strongly, and the freely-given help of Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Maynard ensured that our enthusiasm was directed into right channels.

Mr. Gibbs, at the first meeting, created a diversion and something of a sensation by introducing that world-famous classic so beloved by musicians, "John Brown's Body," with variations. At the beginning, certain cracked and unmelodious voices were heard

rendering doleful solos in the manner of the old cat which on occasions makes night hideous. But it was gently represented to these misguided persons that they were hardly the equals of Caruso, with the result that we had a little peace.

After about five rehearsals, and despite badly chromographed scores, our bellowings began to be recognisable as the "Anvil Chorus" from "Il Trovatore." Although nobody could keep his part, and four notes either way was the nearest we approached the correct note, these early attempts were eminently successful. As there were not enough firsts, Mr. Maynard brought some of the better members of the Third's singing class into the club. These infant prodigies sang very well, except perhaps for the fact that each wanted to drown his neighbour. Needless to say, this was apter to produce sore throats than beautiful melody.

We were by now far enough advanced to attempt a new song. At first we were all at sixes and sevens, but we had soon more or less mastered it. Unfortunately, either because of faulty memories or a premonition of stage fright, everyone completely forgot his part at the last rehearsal before the concert. Jolted out of our self-complacency, we immediately began studying our scores feverishly. If we had never worked before, we certainly did then! Next day, by a superhuman effort, we had learnt those twenty lines. Mr. Maynard was led to remark to one Fatty B— that two pasties and a cream puff jammed in his mouth were not exactly conducive to clear, bell-like notes.

We were vindicated! It was not in vain that we had worked so hard! So it was not surprising that the Glee Club's items were a complete success in the School concert, in spite of those superior young "Carusoes" who deserted at the last moment. Once again we wish to thank Mr. Maynard and Mr. Gibbs for the way in which they conducted our meetings, and brought our efforts to a successful climax. May they continue in their good work next year!

Visit of His Excellency the Governor

On July 4th, the School was honoured by an official visit from His Excellency Sir Alexander Hore-Ruthven, V.C. His Excellency had expressed a wish that his visit should be of an informal character, and that he should see us as we are in our every day life; there should be no formal reception, nor an assembly of the School. He arrived during the afternoon accompanied by the

Private Secretary, Mr. Legh Winsor. His Excellency went right through the School, visiting every class from the lowest Prep. form to the Honours Sixth, and was much interested in all that was going on. He sympathised with the boys of the various classes in their overwrought appearance, and felt sure that they were working so hard that, if their health was not to suffer, some relaxation must be allowed: a half holiday was the least that could be considered. As it was too late to take advantage of His Excellency's suggestion on that day, he was asked to leave the actual time to the discretion of the Head Master, who decided to wait until Old Boys' Week, when the School was enabled to share to a much greater extent in the engagements of the week.

His Excellency very kindly expressed a wish to meet the First Eighteen that he might tell them how much he regretted that his visit to the Renmark and other Settlements on the Murray would prevent him from seeing the football match.

At sight of the playing ground, His Excellency at once recalled a former visit when he came as a member of the staff of Earl Derby, who paid an official visit to the School, in 1909, during his term of office as Governor-General of the Commonwealth. On that occasion the Governor-General and several of his staff donned flannels and joined the First Eleven at practice at the nets. He regretted that after effects of the war prevented him from accepting the Head Master's invitation to again honour the First Eleven with his company at the nets.

His Excellency complimented the School upon the wisdom that had been shown in giving our War Memorial so stately a form, and one which had so greatly extended the scope of the School life.

Calendar.

THIRD TERM.

Term opens	Sept. 18
United Collegians' Royal Arch Chapter Meeting	Sept. 26
Junior Sports	Sept. 29
Public Examination entries due	Sept. 30
Old Collegians' Association financial year ends	Sept. 30
Performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream"				
in Norwood Town Hall	Oct. 2
Old Collegians' Masonic Lodge Meeting	Oct. 5
Garden Party, P.A.C. Jubilee	Oct. —

Old Collegians' Masonic Lodge Meeting	...	Nov. 2
Annual Meeting, Old Collegians	Nov. —
Public Examinations begin	Nov. 27
United Collegians' Royal Arch Chapter Meeting	...	Nov. 28
Old Collegians' Masonic Lodge Meeting	...	Dec. 7
Cricket—Old Boys v. Present	Dec. 11
Intercollegiate Cricket Match	Dec. 15
Speech Day	Dec. 20

Sir John Melrose.

As a School we offer our heartiest congratulations to Sir John Melrose on the distinction of knighthood conferred upon him by His Majesty the King. This honour has been felt on all sides to be thoroughly merited, and an appropriate recognition of a life of strenuous activity in our outstanding national industry, the production of wool. Sir John has never sought publicity, but has steadily devoted his energies to the building up of the life of the nation by showing what dauntless courage, patient industry, and high character, supported by a generous heart, can accomplish. Such meritorious life is worthy of the fullest recognition, and, when such men are honoured, all must rejoice.

We congratulate him no less heartily upon the impulse that prompted him to give £10,000 to the Waite Institute. This handsome gift has enabled the University to proceed with the erection of extensive laboratories for research work bearing upon the problems of our agricultural and pastoral industries. The Waite Institute has already won repute throughout the Commonwealth and even beyond it, as a centre of research in such problems, and the Melrose Laboratory will soon be the home of experimental work which may have far-reaching influence upon our economic prosperity. Just as the appropriateness of His Majesty's favour is unquestioned, so the value of this gift cannot be overstated as an inspiration to scientific research and an example of prudent generosity.

Sir John is one of that splendid band of men who have done so much to establish the prosperity on which later generations have felt so secure—men whose education was mainly won in the hard school of experience in our great open spaces doing pioneer work in overcoming the difficulties associated with bringing the national resources of the country under the service of man. Such training makes or breaks men, and those whom it makes are men indeed. Our debt to such cannot be too fully acknowledged,

Sir John tells many a playful story against himself as a boy in the ordinary routine of school life—the despair of his masters, condemned to an appalling future, but, after all, like many another, only the victim of attempts to cage the eaglet. His heart was away in the open; his head could not respond to the call of the classroom. Set free to work out his own development, he went right on, and has fully justified himself. It is, however, gratifying to us who teach and learn that one, who felt that he could not develop the best within him in the ordinary routine of education, has so handsomely acknowledged the value of such work by providing the means by which the best efforts of the best brains may be brought to bear upon the problems of the life to which he has devoted himself with conspicuous success. Long may he be spared to enjoy the utmost gratification from both experiences!

The Memorial Library.

The fact that Prince Alfred College has reached its Diamond Jubilee in a State which has not yet reached the ninety-second anniversary of its foundation may well give food for thought. Long before the Legislature felt strong enough to provide advanced education for her sons, great-hearted men felt inspired to establish the School to help to provide such education, associated with sound moral training and at as reasonable cost as possible. To this high purpose the College has remained loyal throughout her sixty years of life. During those years over 6,600 boys have been admitted. Who can estimate the service rendered to this young State by the influence the School has wrought upon these young lives? Most of them have been found playing a worthy part in almost every walk of life throughout the length and breadth of our Commonwealth; many have carried the name of their native land with honour before the world in almost every corner of the globe. It is impossible to express in any ordinary terms the value of such a contribution to the life of the Empire. We can only contemplate the fact with humble gratitude, and pledge ourselves to the maintenance of so worthy a factor in the national wellbeing.

Such contemplation, surely, suggests the appropriateness of some concrete expression of appreciation; some gift to the School which will keep ever before the minds of those who come after this Jubilee Year, the gratitude of those who made the history of those

sixty years for what alma mater did to nourish their early years. The ideal gift is one which will make a permanent contribution to the enrichment of the lives of future Prince Alfred boys. A school's needs are her sons' opportunities; and the outstanding opportunity that would answer this ideal just now is the equipment of our Hall of Remembrance for the service of the boys. The suggestion to furnish it richly as a library has met with general approval. And this would not only be a suitable method of marking the Diamond Jubilee; it would almost complete our War Memorial.

The form and purpose of our War Memorial was, in no small degree, suggested by the hopes expressed by several Old Boys who paid a farewell visit to the School before leaving on active service. They hoped to be spared to return and to attain to such positions as would enable them to take their part in expanding and developing their old School. The Memorial Block was designed with this intention, and has amplified our life in every direction. One feature, however, still awaits completion. The most prominent room, our Hall of Remembrance, which bears in its outer wall the foundation stone, and is adorned with two beautiful memorial windows, and whose chastely-decorated inner walls bear our Honour Roll, has not yet been placed at the service of the boys; it remains an empty room awaiting the means to furnish it in a manner worthy its lofty significance. It has been decided that this can best be done by furnishing it richly as a Memorial Library. A well-equipped library is one of the outstanding needs of every such institution, and the need grows more pressing as the years pass. The atmosphere and purpose of such a room may most fittingly be expressive of the hallowed memories with which the Hall of Remembrance will always be associated. It is hoped that this proposal will so appeal to our friends of the School that their united help will make its attainment easy.

Messrs. P. R. Claridge and H. H. Cowell have collaborated in preparing plans for carrying out this work richly, and the tender of Messrs. Pengelley & Co. has been accepted. £650 at least will be needed to do it. This may seem a heavy cost, but the work is extensive and is to be done throughout in polished blackwood. The School of the past will surely be content only with the best at command in which to embody before the School of the future their feelings towards the schoolfellows who risked all for home and kindred!

The Head Master will be glad to receive donations towards this object, and will be especially grateful for the many small gifts

of those who may not feel able to contribute large amounts. The following donations have already been received, and several others have been promised:—

S. M. Wreford £1 1 0	H. R. Adamson £3 3 0
Harold Fisher 10 10 0	C. M. Adamson 3 3 0
P. E. Johnstone 3 3 0	H. M. Adamson 3 3 0
A. S. Adamson...	... 3 3 0	C. R. Delbridge 3 3 0
E. H. Rhodes 3 3 0	H. W. Crompton 3 0 0
S. M. Rhodes 3 3 0	C. Hallett 3 3 0
R. S. Rhodes 3 3 0	G. Hallett 3 3 0
C. E. Goldsmith 3 3 0	J. Hallett 3 3 0
E. W. Holden 50 0 0	E. A. Kelly 3 3 0
H. W. and M. W. Marshall	3 3 0	A. V. King 3 3 0
N. N. Charlton 3 3 0	J. H. Chinner 3 3 0
C. Hedley Fisher 5 0 0	J. F. Godfree 3 3 0
R. H. Cotton 2 2 0		

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.

P.A. Old Collegians in Sydney.

From ALLAN LYON.

To celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the Old Collegians' Association, Sydney Old Reds held a dinner on 19th inst. at Sargent's Cafe in such a happy and Old School atmosphere as merited the enquiry, "When do we all meet again?" The unavoidable absence of some of our regular supporters was to some extent compensated for by the attendance of some others for the first time, supplemented by some younger men whom we shall always be pleased to welcome on future occasions. It was a happy gathering, and time has been kind to all of us, for it was good to be a boy again and listen to others who seemed older boys only whilst they

addressed us. We all cherish the meticulous attention to facts detailed by Edgar Newman, the comment covering the finances of the School from Will Walter, supported by an interesting statement from R. S. G. Macleannan showing how old scholars can help.

For the younger men, Brian Monfries rose splendidly to the occasion; and there was an inspiring, rallying comment from Bernard Berry, who possesses a gift of expression. He quoted appropriate lines from Wordsworth when addressing Mr. Millner—one of the original members of the Association in 1869. Loud and continuous cheering greeted Mr. Millner when he rose to reply, and so ably demonstrated the spirit of the School. It was the voice of one who saw after maturity of years the great purpose of our institution and knew its meaning. Very welcome remarks from L. F. Burgess encouraged the boys to supplement the speeches, and everyone had something to say appropriate to the occasion.

Will Ashton's bright contribution was welcomed, and reference to Mr. James Ashton (the former Art Master), his father, brought a most warmhearted response from the speaker. Two of us (after thirty years) sang the old College song, "Go in, Princes," to the rousing chorus, and word perfect. The gathering comprised so many whose names are revered amongst the men of their time, that it truly represented the calibre of the boys from the School, and honoured the traditions won over such a long period of years.

Those in attendance included:—Will Ashton, W. F. Barton, W. H. L. Walter, R. S. G. Macleannan, A. C. Lyon, P. Bowering, — Bowering, X. Seppelt, W. P. Davies, T. A. Neill, Alan McAnna, B. S. Berry, G. A. Cowling, E. H. Newman, W. J. Millner, Leigh G. Hancock, H. Lipson Hancock, R. Lance Rhodes, Hedley Rowe, E. S. Casely, Harry Hack, Reg. Garland, W. T. Barton, H. G. Savage, J. Cornick, L. L. King, L. F. Burgess, B. Monfries, A. H. Dale, L. Newman, H. R. Fuller.

Old Collegians' Jubilee Dinner.

Perhaps the most outstanding function of Old Boys' Week was the Dinner, which was held at the Grosvenor, North Terrace, on Thursday, 19th July. It was estimated that approximately 420 Old Reds were present, which was certainly a record attendance in the history of the Association.

His Excellency the Governor, Brig.-General Sir Alexander Hore-Ruthven, V.C., honoured us by his presence, and his entrance to the dining hall was the signal for a characteristic Old Red

reception. It was singularly appropriate that the members enthusiastically sang the School song, "Our School Colours," which are also His Excellency's colours. The hall was lavishly decorated for the occasion, the School badge being stencilled on each side of every one of the pillars, and the tables artistically decorated with red flowers, so that there was no mistaking that it was an Old Red night.

A most artistic toast card had been prepared, showing the Union Jack and the Australian flag linked together, and through a circular opening in the card between the flags appeared the School badge and motto. On opening the card there was shown photographs of the Association's first President (Mr. J. A. Hartley) and the reigning President (Mr. H. B. Piper). The business of the evening went with a great swing—everyone present, led by Tom King's orchestra, heartily singing School songs and popular airs between each course.

Another new feature introduced for the first time was the broadcasting of the speeches and musical items by 5 C.L. There was doubt in the minds of some of the members as to the advisableness of making public what many like to regard as a purely domestic function, but we have since heard so many expressions of approval, particularly from country members who were unable to be present, that the introduction of this feature proved to be justified. We believe that Old Reds in Sydney were "listening in," and heard very distinctly every word that was broadcasted, and the management of the station stated that he received many rings from country listeners-in to continue the broadcast from the dinner.

In addition to the beautiful souvenir toast card, those at the head table were given a silk ribbon bearing the names of those who occupied seats of honour. These included, in addition to His Excellency, the Governor and his A.D.C., Mr. Justice Angas Parsons, Mr. Justice A. W. Piper, Sir Wallace Bruce, Mr. E. H. Bakewell, Rev. E. J. Piper, Messrs W. R. Bayly, W. R. Birks, F. N. Simpson, E. W. Holden and C. E. Walter (W.M. of the Collegians' Lodge). The President (Mr. H. B. Piper) who was in the chair, was supported by the following members of the executive:—Messrs. J. M. Bath (Vice-President), R. Vardon (Vice-President), T. C. Craven (Vice-President), A. G. Collison (Treas.), and H. W. A. Miller and L. B. Shuttleworth (Joint Secretaries). The presence of four other Old Reds at the top table brought back memories to many of the older Old Boys, Messrs H. Dean, J. C. Sunter and S. W. Bailey who have been members continuously since the foundation of the Association, 50 years ago, and Mr. J. W. Grasby, who was at the first meeting and later became the first life member of the Association.

The toasts of the evening were interspersed with musical items by Messrs Arnold Matters, G. Mirfin, J. Wilson, L. W. Stace and F. Seymour; the latter four contributing two excellent male quartettes. The introduction to the company of Mr. Rupert Hazel, who contributed several speciality items, met with much approval from the Members present.

Mr. Justice Angus Parsons, in submitting the toast of His Excellency, the Governor, expressed himself in very happy and appropriate terms, and "brought the house down" when he told His Excellency that, if he wished to realise what is the biggest thing in a Public School boy's career, he must see the football match between Princes and Saints. Mr. Justice Parsons laughingly said, "Wait till Saturday, and we'll show 'em". His Honor's reference to the Annual Speech Day, and the Head Master's report, found a ready response in the sympathetic laughter which greeted his references to that occasion.

His Excellency must have been stirred by the wonderful reception he was given when rising to respond, and could not resist a jocular thrust at the proposer of the toast. Calling Shakespeare to his aid he described a Justice after a good dinner:-

"In fair round belly,
With good capon lined . . .
Full of wise saws and modern instances,
And so he plays his part."

The audience greeted the shafts of wit which came from His Excellency's lips, with much delight, and His Excellency was generally pronounced, "a jolly good fellow."

Mr. E. H. Bakewell proposed the toast, "The Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association." As Mr. Bakewell was present at the first meeting (50 years ago) and seconded the motion that the above should be the name of the Association, it was a happy thought which prompted the Committee to entrust him with this particular toast. Mr. Bakewell allowed his mind to go back to the early days of the School and Association, and reminded those present of the great difficulties under which the "old timers" laboured, as compared with the many facilities offering at the present day.

The President, Mr. H. B. Piper, in thanking the proposer, expressed the opinion that the Association had carried out the ideals for which it was first instituted. He referred to the splendid work which had been done by the Association over the period under review; particularly the help given through the Education Fund for educating the children of Old Reds who had made the supreme sacrifice in the Great War, and also the good that was being done through the Benevolent Fund in assisting distressed Old Reds.

Mr. Piper extended his congratulations to Sir John Melrose on the honor recently conferred upon him by His Majesty the King, and also Messrs Dean, Sunter and Bailey on their loyal support in retaining their membership without a break during the 50 years of the Association's history. He also eulogised Mr. H. W. A. Miller, who had completed 24 years' service as Secretary of the Association. Mr. Harry Dean, on behalf of his colleagues, expressed his and their feelings in response.

"Our Alma Mater" was proposed by Mr. W. R. Birks, who considered that the Old School had wielded a great influence in the Community, and he made reference to the prominent part that many Old Scholars had taken in the progress of the State. The Head Master, Mr. W. R. Bayly, was almost overwhelmed by the cheers which greeted him when he rose to respond, which he did in his usual eloquent way. Mr. Bayly made special reference to the efforts which are being made to furnish the Memorial Library at the School, details of which are given in another portion of this issue of "The Chronicle".

A wonderful night was concluded by all present joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Prince Alfred Collegians' Lodge.

As is customary, our Collegians' Masonic Lodge called a special meeting of members during Old Boys' Week. At the beautiful Temple on North Terrace, Old Red Freemasons fraternised together on the evening of Saturday, July 21st. This is an occasion when Old Reds who are doing so much in the Craft in the various centres of the State are able to meet together with one common interest, and the opportunity for so doing is readily availed of by those who are able to make it convenient to attend.

The Worshipful Master of the Lodge (Bro. C. E. Walter) occupied the chair, and it was a delight to those present to witness the beautiful ceremony in the Temple, which was greatly added to by the musical assistance given by members of the Adelaide Glee Club.

At the Festive Board which followed, the President of the Old Collegians' Association, Mr. H. B. Piper, proposed the toast of the Candidates for the evening, and spoke of the individual influence which each would exert in his respective avocation. Dr. Herbert Basedow, who was one of the candidates, in replying to

the toast, entertained those present by relating some most interesting incidents of his recent trip to Arnheim Land. His description of the initiation ceremony of certain aboriginal tribes was of particular interest to all Freemasons. Dr. Basedow concluded by saying: "I feel that the spirit of Freemasonry is more or less inborn in us, and that it is more or less instinctive."

The toast of "The Visiting Old Reds" was in the hands of the Vice-President of the Association (Mr. J. M. Bath), who was pleased to give a special welcome to the Old Red Freemasons from the country. This toast was supported with musical honours—the School song, "Our School Colours"—being sung with much enthusiasm. Mr. R. W. Tonkin, who is the W.M. of the Lodge at Wallaroo, responded on behalf of the visiting Old Reds. The toasts of the evening were interspersed by musical items, contributed by the members of the Adelaide Glee Club. Mr. Bayly, in proposing their health, mentioned that the Glee Club was started by an Old Red forty-five years ago, and that one of its soloists in the early days was our late beloved Bro. J. R. Robertson, who was supported by Mr. Bayly, who "roared in the chorus." Mr. W. H. Foote, conductor, accepted the felicitations on behalf of the Glee Club.

The large number of Old Reds who were present pronounced the gathering as a fitting finale to the strenuous but very successful social functions of the week, and a splendid link up to the service to be held at the College on the following morning.

Old Scholars at Football.

ST. PETERS' V. PRINCE ALFRED.

This match was played at St. Peter's College on Wednesday, July 18th. Our Association was represented by the following:—J. O. Tiddy (Capt.), E. A. Schulz, E. J. Reid, H. K. Hanlin, W. Evans, W. Copping, B. W. Hone, L. D. Miell, R. B. Anderson, L. Matters, R. W. Harris, R. N. Cane, L. W. Collins, G. V. Storer, S. Williams, W. R. James, F. Cockington, and E. T. Copping. St. Peter's team was—R. A. Lee, C. Richards, A. H. Magarey, J. B. Lewis, A. K. Moyes, L. Chapman, A. Angas, J. W. Flood, R. Fotheringham, R. C. Warnes, P. H. Reynolds, C. B. Sangster (Capt.), A. Cameron, L. C. Bridgland, E. St.G. Shakespeare, H. Cook, and H. L. Abbott.

There was a strong breeze blowing at the start of the game, and Princes, winning the toss, had the advantage of this. From

the bounce our team took command of the game, and held the upper hand throughout the quarter. Their efforts to kick goals were, however, very feeble, and at the first bell they had a lead of only 17 points, the scores being

Princes—3 goals 11 behinds.

St. Peters—2 goals.

The second quarter was more even, but Princes still threw away opportunities by short passing in front of goal. Half-time scores were

Princes—4 goals 16 behinds.

St. Peters—4 goals 4 behinds.

In the third quarter, with the wind behind them, Princes abandoned short passing for the wiser policy of long kicking. The forwards were instructed to shoot for goal if within possible kicking distance, and a beautiful shot by Will Copping from 60 yards out resulted in the maximum. Third quarter scores were

Princes—9 goals 19 behinds.

St. Peters—5 goals 5 behinds.

The last quarter proved very exciting. St. Peters, with a strong wind behind them, and adopting a policy of long kicking down the centre of the ground, paralysed the Princes and kicked 4 goals in a few minutes. Up and down play followed, and then both Lee and Angas goaled for Saints, putting them ahead for the first time. Princes scored a behind, and the scores were level, but Saints rushed the ball down their end, and a good shot just missed the maximum. Just prior to the bell going, Princes had a shot for goal, and whilst the ball was in the air the bell rang. The umpire did not hear the bell, however, and the ball was marked by E. J. Reid close to goal. His kick resulted in a behind, which made the scores level. It was hard luck for Saints, but on the other hand, had Reid heard the bell he would no doubt have allowed the ball to alight, and a behind must have resulted. The final scores were

St. Peters—11 goals 11 behinds.

Princes—9 goals 23 behinds.

St. Peters are to be congratulated on their magnificent last quarter.

The goal-kickers were:—St. Peters—Abbott (3), Cameron, Lee, Angas (2), Flood, and Cooke. Princes—James (3), Tiddy, Hone, Reid, Williams, Copping, and Collins.

This match has for some years resulted in easy victories for our side, and there has been a tendency to sacrifice the team in this game so that players may participate in the Town v. Country match on the Thursday. This should not be so, and if we desire to make any sort of a showing against our friends from St. Peters in future, we cannot afford to sacrifice our team.

Football.

TOWN v. COUNTRY.

This match was played at the College on Thursday, July 19th, and the attendance far exceeded that of any previous "Old Boys' Day." The teams were:—

Town—D. G. McKay, W. R. James, J. W. Willsmore, A. S. Lewis, F. H. Jackett, A. S. Millen, J. O. Tiddy, A. R. Chapman, G. Hallett, A. G. Waldeck, C. G. Tidemann, J. W. T. Woods, W. Evans, E. Male, G. Male, L. L. Matters, L. T. McKay, L. W. Allen.

Country—K. D. Bell, Capt. (Strathalbyn), J. O. Tiddy (Maitland), G. V. Storer (Maitland), R. N. Cane (Ardrossan), B. H. Matiske (Angaston), E. T. Copping and W. Copping (Lucindale), H. K. Hamlin (Hallett), E. J. Reed (Aberdeen), J. D. Harkness (Owen), H. T. Chapman (Hoyleton), W. J. H. Chapman (Hoyleton), L. R. Millard (Kulpara), R. S. M. Willcox (Lameroo), E. E. Smart (Narridy), T. H. March (Kadina), R. M. Reed (Aberdeen), H. J. Manuel (Strathalbyn).

The Play.

The town team hopped into the fray immediately the ball was bounced, and had piled up several goals before their opponents were able to make an effective attack. The country men seemed to be affected more by the wet conditions than were the city team. Play was crowded in the forward lines of the latter, which was well served by James, their goalsneak. Near the close of the quarter the country players drove forward and goaled. The quarter closed showing 3 goals 6 behinds for the city men, and 1 goal 2 behinds for the country.

The team work of the country players improved greatly in the second quarter, and they rushed two goals in quick succession. They were now smarter to the ball, and used handball tactics effectively. The city men drove forward, but the country defence was equal to the occasion, and kept the play safe. There was considerable crowding all over the ground, and conditions were generally against good football. The city team again assumed the lead when Millen goaled. Their opponents retaliated immediately, and another goal was signalled. They finished strongly, and finding the big opening again and again, showed a score of 6 goals 5 behinds, to 4 goals 9 behinds at half-time.

The country team's success continued into the next term, and full points were soon registered. D. G. McKay had a shot for the city players, but only raised one flag. A minute later, however,

the team scored its fifth goal, and McKay and James combined well to add yet another. Bell helped the country crowd forward, but the dangerous-looking attack was thrust back by a good defence, and the city team then attacked, Jackett kicking two goals, and they finished the quarter showing 10 goals 13 behinds, to 7 goals 7 behinds. With these arrears, the country team's prospects did not improve when Jackett raised both flags for the city. The country team, however, stirred up a few points, but seemed unable to find the big opening, despite some half-dozen scoring chances. City again scored full points when Jackett forwarded to James, who drove the leather home with ease. The country then took a hand in affairs, and two goals were added. The spurt, however, proved a flash in the pan, the city men increasing their score to a substantial margin. At the last bell the board showed:—City, 14 goals 16 behinds; Country, 10 goals 16 behinds. The city's best players were: McKay (2), James, Tiddy, A. R. Chapman, and M. Evans. The goalkickers were;—James (6), Lewis (2), Jackett (2), Millen, Woods, D. McKay, and Evans. The country team was strengthened by Harkness, Copping (2), Cane, Storer, Bell, and Chapman; and goals were kicked by W. Copping (3), Manuel (2), March (2), E. J. Reed, H. T. Chapman, and Tiddy.

This game was first introduced into the Association's programme in 1921, and to date the games have resulted as follows:—

1921	Country, 10 13	Town, 7.10
1922	“ 7.13	“ 10.9
1923	“ 8.9	“ 7.8
1924	“ 16.5	“ 9.12
1925	“ 13.10	“ 13.5
1926	“ 6.20	“ 9.13
1927	Match abandoned on account of wet weather.	
1928	Country, 10.16	Town, 14.16

Intercollegiate Football, 1881.

ST. PETER'S V. P.A.C.

First Football Match played on Adelaide Oval.

(*Vide The Register*, May 21, 1881).

The annual match between the two Colleges, and the first they have played on the Oval, took place on Wednesday, May 18, and resulted in a very easy victory for P.A.C. The weather was splendid, and the boys of both Colleges mustered in great force to support their champions. The game began at about 20 minutes to

3 o'clock, and it was soon apparent that the P.A.C. boys were too strong for their opponents. They were a much heavier team and played better together, and consequently in the first half they had the game altogether in their own hands, and scored 2 goals (kicked by Jackson and Bendall) and 9 behinds to nil. In the second half the Blue-and-Whites made a better show, but still the winners were their superiors at all points, and the result of this half was—P.A.C., 2 goals (Ind and King) and 6 behinds to 4 behinds.

A specialty of the game was the fine way in which the players on both sides gave little marks. Those who were prominent for the winners were—Jackson, Fergusson, Colton, Evans, and King; and for the losers—Burton, Rivaz, Lockyer, Young, and Scott. Burton's running with the ball was the prettiest feature of the match.

Colton and Burton captained the respective sides, and Mr. T. Green was umpire.

Old Boys' Lacrosse Match.

The annual match between Old Blues and Old Reds was played on the College Ground on Tuesday, 17th July. The Teams were:—

ST. PETERS. F. L. Parsons (Capt.) P. A. Auld, C. Davis, K. Brock, R. Bronner, H. Tileman, A. F. Duffield, C. Young, J. Cornish, C. Grundy, J. Grose, W. Jack.

PRINCE ALFRED. C. J. Glover (Capt.) Dr. A. T. Harbison, A. E. Harvey, Dr. B. E. Lawrence, W. Waddy, E. W. Hosken, L. Lawrence, Dr. A. L. Dawkins, G. Bell, L. Dawkins, J. T. Martin, P. E. Clark.

It was a very exciting game, during which St. Peters led right through until a few minutes before the final bell. The game ended in a win for our team by 9 goals to 8. Mr. H. Hocking kindly acted as referee. At half time afternoon tea was served to players and visitors.

Davis (S.P.C.S.) was first to secure, and a nice run through was spoiled by Harvey, quickly the ball was transferred to the P.A.C., end, and Glover tried. His shot went over the net. A series of passes from centre field by St. Peters resulted in a goal by Duffield. Play was even, and a try by Hosken was turned aside, but Harbison picked it up and scored. A shot by Bell was

turned aside nicely by Jack (goal). Grundy secured and passed to Auld, who evaded his man and added St. Peter's second goal. L. Lawrence threw P.A.C.'s second goal. The St. Peter's men took a hand, and Bronner made an excellent try, which found the net. Harbison was playing well, and carried the play forward, where Bell received and converted. This player was again prominent on two occasions, but Jack (goal) was seeing them well. Bell again scored for his side and evened the scores. Excitement was high. Davis (S.P.S.C.) secured, and Auld took the pass, which he converted, placing his side in the lead. The next goal came from Bell, and it was an excellent effort. Scores were now even, but Grosse (S.P.S.C.) came in and put his side in the lead again. The third term was a vigorous one, the play being of an even nature. The stickwork of both teams had improved. B. Lawrence threw another goal for the Princes, and equalised the scores. Goals came then in the following order:—Bronner (S.P.S.C.), L. Lawrence (P.A.C.), and Duffield (S.P.S.C.) The last quarter was fast, and every effort was made by the Princes to reduce the leeway. Bell (P.A.C.) secured the equalising goal with a fine angle shot. Excitement was intense, and B. Lawrence, working into the goal-mouth, secured a low shot, and swinging around his man, found the net, and put his side in the lead. Good defensive play on the part of both teams prevented further scoring until the call of time. The final scores were:—Prince Alfred College, 9 goals; St. Peter's College, 8 goals. Goals were thrown by Bell (4), L. Lawrence and B. Lawrence (2 each), and Harbison for Prince Alfred College, whose best players were Harbison, Martin, L. and B. Lawrence, A. L. Dawkins, and Bell. St. Peter's College goals were thrown by Auld (3), Bronner and Duffield (each 2), and Grosse. Their best players were Jack, Bronner, Grundy, Davis, and Auld.

Old Scholars' Annual Ball.

Anticipating a larger attendance at the Jubilee Ball, arrangements were made with the Palais Royal, North Terrace, for Friday, 20th July. We are indebted to the Palais Managements and the members of Paul Jeacle's Orchestra for their assistance in giving this function a red tinge by introducing the school songs and cries. The Orchestra's entrance as College Footballers, preceded by Mr. Paul Jeacle as the revered Head Master (complete with cap and gown), was fully appreciated. This marked the beginning of the evening's jollity, which continued until 12.30. Everyone thoroughly

enjoyed themselves and the Football Team's "crocodiles" were quite a success in providing mirth.

During one of the dances, balloons were released from 4 huge shells suspended from the ceiling and provided a good opportunity for the footballers. The streamer dance also provided plenty of entertainment whilst the novelty dance seemed to be more appreciated by the young members, and made one wonder whether all "musical" instruments are really musical.

Mr. W. R. Bayly looked on with a very proud air from the official box, and President Mr. "Bay" Piper forgot his usual modest mien in a gay paper cap.

Others present were:—Miss Ada Dreyer, Mrs. H. B. Piper, Mr. Lance Piper, Mrs. L. B. Shuttleworth, Mrs. David Waterhouse, Mrs. Herman Homburg, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Lawrence, Mrs. H. W. A. Miller, Mrs. Langley and Miss Lorna Langley, Miss Dorothy Grunike, Miss "Dick" Willis, Mrs. L. Rogers, Mrs. Menz, Misses Marjorie and Nancy Males, Misses Phyllis and Margaret Salter, Miss Hilda Longmire, Miss Mary Stow Smith, Messrs. Douglas Verco, Jack Christopherson, H. Grant, Haynes Leader, Ronald Goldsack, Dudley Francis, Miss Nedra Bagshaw, Miss Nancy Horsman, Mrs. Jaycock, Miss Gwen Gibbs, Miss Marshall, Mrs. L. Rogers, Mrs. Charles Craven, Miss Marjorie Cox, Miss Dallas Hay, Mrs. F. Collison, Mrs. F. Fairey, Mrs. E. Counter and Miss Beryl Counter, Miss Gwen Verco, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Collison, Miss Peggy Stone, Miss Joe Hackett, Miss M. Collison, Miss Maxine White, Mrs. Ian McTaggart, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry, Dr. White, Messrs. Craven, Piper, Bayly, Shuttleworth, Male, Walsh, Jackett, Hallett, Haslam, Smyth, MacCormac, Hobbs, Johnson, Bower, Ballantyne, Gaetjens, Forder, Evans, Langsford, Fox, Gameau, Weidenhofer, Arnold, Edgar, Duncan, Tiddy, Lawton, Grasby, Dr. Counter, Messrs. Angel, Miller, Davidson, Temby, Collison, Mullner, Walter, Mullner, Kestin, Temby, Davidson, Angel, Grasby, Angel, Miller, Davidson, Walter, Roach, Edwards, Patterson, M. Angel, Bower, Davidson, Raymond, Bell, Baker, Shepherd, Joyner, Hosken, Walter, McDougal, Ellis, Slatter, Walter, Joe Hackett, Miss M. Collison, Miss Maxime White, Mrs. Ian McTaggart, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry, Misses G. S. Goldsmith, N. A. Walsh, L. S. M. Smyth, G. W. Harris, Dr. Erichsen, A. Weidenhofer, C. A. Walter, W. O. Haslam, E. R. Brown, H. W. McGregor, S. G. Lawrence, A. G. Collison, Dr. Dolling, C. H. Davidson, L. H. Haslam, C. J. Glover, W. H. James, H. Frisby Smith, R. F. Mayfield, A. V. King, F. L. Collison, F. Bowering, J. G. C. Symonds, L. D. Waterhouse, C. M. D. Bower, C. B. Chinner, W. O. Menz, I. R. McTaggart, W. B. Sanders, Dr. E. A. Brummitt, A. L. Bertram, H. Leader, A. L. Morris, L. D. Miell, F. E. Piper and T. Y. Freebairn.

Team Photos Required.

The College is not in possession of any photos of Intercollegiate Football Teams earlier than 1883. Can any of our Old Boys supply these?

The Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Association has for some years past been held in October, but those members who are studying at the University have pointed out on many occasions that it is impossible for them to attend owing to the proximity of their examinations. At the last Annual Meeting the rules were amended so as to allow of the holding of that function in November in future. The Association books will still close on 30th September, but the change as set out above will allow the Secretaries much-needed time to have their books audited and the annual report and balance sheet properly prepared. In previous years, both these have been in the printer's hands before or whilst the auditors are checking the accounts, and there has always been a rush to get the work completed so as to hold the meeting as set out in the rules.

Country Corresponding Members.

The following suggestion has been made, and the General Committee believe that such arrangement will be of benefit to country members and the Association generally. The proposals are briefly—

(1) The Association to appoint a "Corresponding Member" in the various districts and local centres.

(2) The member so appointed would look after the interests of Old Boys in that particular centre generally.

(3) Extracts from the minutes of general committee meetings will be forwarded to these "Corresponding Members," so that they may more quickly convey to members information in respect to all matters of interest.

(4) The "Corresponding Member" would advise the Secretaries of the Association of all matters of local interest, and be of

assistance in fostering and encouraging the usefulness of the Association amongst all Old Boys.

(5) Lists of "Corresponding Members" appointed, together with the districts represented, will be published in the "Chronicle," and Old Boys in these districts would then know to whom to look for any information in respect to Association matters.

The Committee invite applications from Old Boys in various centres who are willing to act as "Corresponding Members." Applications should be forwarded to the Secretaries of the Association.

The following Old Boys have agreed to assist the Committee by acting as "Corresponding Members"—

W. S. Kelly, Giles Corner
 H. E. Jaehne, Minlaton
 G. M. Barton, Mallala
 K. E. Jacobs, Port Lincoln
 Norman D. Richardson, Strathalbyn
 L. R. Millard, Kulpara
 J. S. McEwin, Blyth

G. M. Barton, Mallala writes:—

"I will be quite pleased to act as Corresponding Member of the Association, whilst at Mallala. While away I met several Old P.A. Boys who were at school in my time. Abel Rowley and "Crab" Poynton are jackarooing on Mt. Eba Sheep Station about 250 miles North West of Port Augusta, I saw Rowley, and had a chat of school days with him.

At Darwin I met Ken Goodale and Lance Leak, who are both very prominent in the sporting world of that locality, Leak being the champion footballer and cricketer of the town, they both represent the Eastern Extension in cricket, football and tennis. I thought you would perhaps like to use the above information for the next issue of the chronicle.

I have received your extracts of the minutes of meetings held, and will pass the information on wherever possible.

I wish to thank you for the appointment at Mallala, and will endeavor to further the interests of the Association in the district whenever possible."

Reunion at Burra.

On Saturday evening, July 28, a smoke social was held, when various Old Boys of the St. Peter's and Prince Alfred Colleges assembled at the Burra Hotel and had an enjoyable reunion. Toasts honoured were:—"St. Peter's College," by Dr. D. M. Steele, responded to by Mr. M. W. Bednall; "Prince Alfred College," by Mr. Walter Murray, responded to by Mr. K. Drew. The toast-list was interspersed with musical and other items by Messrs. J. H.

Murison, P. L. Rosman, O. Hodgson, G. H. Dollman, and W. H. Spier. College songs were enjoyed, and the old friendly rivalry between these two great public schools was found not to have waned. Among those present were:--Messrs. W. Murray, Dr. Steele, K. M. Drew, E. R. McWaters, T. and W. Ashby, G. C. Sangster, A. L. Collins, Rex and Reg. Warnes, M. W. Bednall, A. Radford, F. H. Collins, F. Waddy, F. R. Wigley, J. Malcolm, Burchell, C. T. Bailey, and Brinkworth.

Correspondence.

Correspondence has recently been received from the following members, whose addresses may be of interest to other Old Reds:—

E. W. Taylor, Block 255, Glossop, River Murray.

K. A. Muirden, Colosseum Chambers, Chapel Street, Prahran, Victoria.

L. S. M. Smyth, Salters Springs.

Colin Adamson, Mutooroo Station, Cockburn

A. H. P. Hanson, Kalapity Station, Olary.

T. A. March, Kadina.

New Members.

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

LIFE.

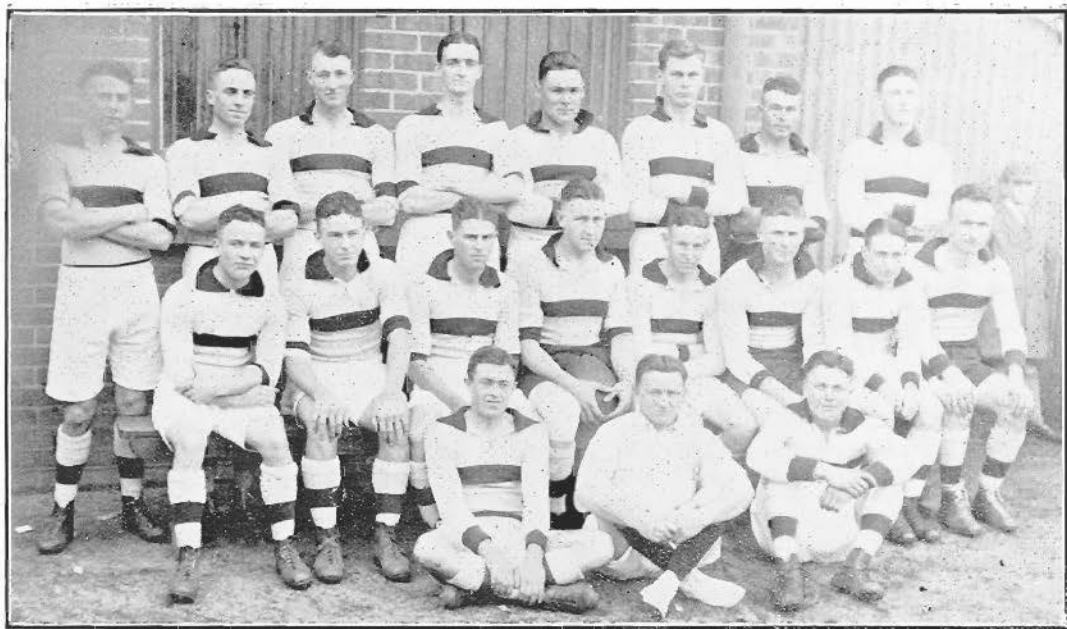
760	C. G. Mitchell	772	Dr. L. J. Dunstone
761	S. F. Goodale	773	N. McCulloch
762	J. L. Ackland	774	L. J. Kesting
763	J. T. C. Mullner	775	N. R. Quinn
764	S. W. White	776	Dr. F. L. Wall
765	W. E. Bennett	777	W. H. James
766	Wm. B. Ashby	778	N. A. Walsh
767	R. B. Laughton	779	D. C. Wilkinson
768	L. S. Clarkson	780	D. C. Grey
769	N. J. McBain	781	S. Rymill
770	C. M. Adamson	782	M. L. Webb
771	K. A. Kelly	783	F. H. Wickes

OLD BOYS v. PRESENT BOYS

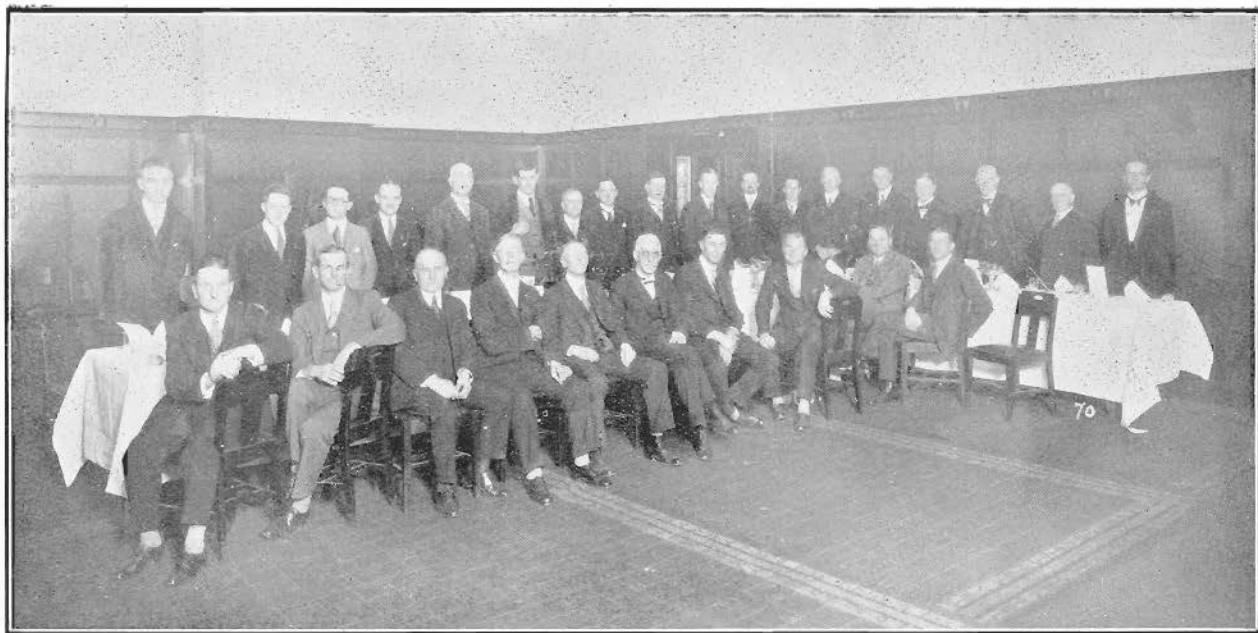


Back.—V. M. Branson, E. V. Reed, E. G. Jones, A. R. Read, H. E. Loechel, R. B. Anderson, D. L. Richards
Centre.—A. K. Johnston, J. B. Lathlean, A. J. Cockington, N. J. McBain (Capt.), G. Hallett, J. A. Blundell, W. R.
White
Front.—L. H. Sims, C. H. Shimmin, L. W. Collins, E. A. Kayser

OLD REDS V. S.P.S.C.



Back.—E. A. Schulz, R. M. Reed, H. K. Hanlin, W. A. W. Evans, W. J. Copping, B. W. Hone, L. D. Miell,
R. V. Anderson
Centre.—L. I. Matters, R. W. Harris, R. M. Cane, J. O. Tiddy, L. W. N. Collins, G. V. Stor. r, S. Williams,
W. R. James
Bottom.—F. Cockington, E. T. Copping



SYDNEY OLD P.A.C.s.

ORDINARY.

G. P. Bayly	T. R. V. Lloyd
V. M. Branson	D. C. MacCormac
A. G. Broadbent	A. J. McEwin
J. B. Chapman	P. H. Nicholls
W. P. Chapman	H. G. Phillips
J. M. Cheriton	L. H. Sims
A. J. Clarkson	G. G. Stacey
L. W. Curtis	A. D. Stapley
L. A. Doig	C. W. D. Spooner
A. O. Dolling	L. S. M. Smyth
H. Dolling	A. G. Schipper
W. B. Dorsch	E. W. Taylor
H. W. Hall	F. C. Thomas
F. A. Hazell	C. G. Tiver
R. W. Hoepner	M. P. Tonkin
F. Hooper	H. Vincent
G. M. Hosking	S. K. Woodman
H. J. S. Howell	A. N. Woolcock
L. W. Kelly	F. B. Wreford
H. Lennon	C. B. Yelland

Old Boys Golf Match.

The Annual Golf Match for the Cup presented by Mr. H. L. Rymill was played at Kooringa on Monday, July 23rd., and resulted in a win for our Old Boys, the final scores being 17 games to 9.

W. N. Parsons and Dr. H. Nott captained the respective teams.

Heavy rain all the afternoon failed to detract from the enjoyment of the game on the social side, although everyone was glad to don dry clothes. The stormy conditions affected a number of matches in which the players reached an amicable understanding.

In the evening a Dinner was held in the Club House when Mr. H. L. Rymill presented the Cup to Mr. W. N. Parsons.

Suitable Toasts were proposed and responded to by members of both teams.

W. N. Parsons (Prince Alfred) beat H. C. Nott (St. Peter's), 2 and 1; H. M. Linklater beat A. F. Dye, 4 and 2; P. W. Marshall and L. G. Ioms, all square; C. Hill and B. L. Gliddon, all square; N. Darling lost to D. C. Cudmore, 5 and 4; J. Crompton

beat R. N. Irwin, 2 up; A. Tonkin lost to D. W. Goodhardt, 3 down; G. F. Cleland beat R. J. A. Bruce, 6 and 3; H. B. Piper lost to L. F. Gartrell, 2 and 1; R. B. Hone beat R. E. Reed, 4 and 2; R. Matters beat K. H. Boykett, 7 and 5; G. Taylor and V. Cutten, all square; C. E. Davies beat C. A. M. Sprigg, 1 up; C. T. Dolling beat R. S. Thomson, 8 and 7; C. F. Drew beat C. E. C. Wilson, 6 and 5; A. B. Lloyd beat S. H. Skipper, 1 up; F. R. Fox and G. W. Wainwright, all square; L. H. Haslam beat P. K. Lee, 3 and 2; S. Holder beat D. R. Downey, 5 and 3; E. J. Harbison beat R. H. B. Russell, 1 up; R. A. Goode lost to R. M. Cudmore, 4 down; N. Richardson beat W. A. Wadey, 2 up; C. B. Norton lost to C. S. Stokes, 7 and 6; H. Field beat D. H. Makin, 6 and 5; C. Matters beat C. Stott, 3 up; H. L. Bowen lost to A. McLaughlan, 2 and 1.

Totals—Prince Alfred 17 matches; St. Peter's, 9 matches.

Association Blazer.

The Association Blazer is finding favour amongst the members. Orders entitling members to secure the Blazer are obtainable from the Secretaries of the Association.

Old Boys in Sport.

TENNIS.

W. A. and E. P. T. Copping, of Lucindale, showed excellent form in their tennis tournament, winning the Championship Cup of the South-Eastern Tennis Association, also the Doubles Championship, the latter from nearly 200 entrants. E. P. T. also won the Singles Championship Cup presented by A. S. Kidman, Esq.

FOOTBALL.

The following Old Reds took part in the Inter-'varsity football (against Melbourne):—W. R. James, M. W. Evans, B. W. Hone, S. Williams, E. Schulz, A. J. Clarkson, D. L. Richards, and W. W. Evans. Adelaide led by 1 point at quarter-time, 2 points at half-time, 5 points at three-quarter time, and finally lost by 8 points.

On the following day a team from the combined Melbourne and Adelaide Universities played a match with the combined South Australian Amateur League. We were represented by W. R. James, M. W. Evans, B. W. Hone, and S. Williams.

BASEBALL.

G. L. Bayly took part in the recent series of baseball matches between Sydney, Melbourne, and Adelaide Universities in Sydney, as pitcher for Adelaide. He was also in the combined Universities' team against a visiting American team of baseballers.

BOXING.

In the Army Boxing Contests to be held shortly, Dick Crompton will take part in the heavy weight division, and Tom Burgan in the lightweight (novice) division.

LACROSSE.

In the recent Inter-'varsity match with Melbourne, Dr. Alex. Dawkins (capt.), Laurie Lawrence, and Lindsay Dawkins took part.

In the recent premiership match between Norths and Goodwoods, the former won by 11 goals to 2. C. J. Glover (vice-capt.), Dr. B. E. Lawrence, and W. Waddy were included in the North team, and A. E. Harvey (capt.) in the Goodwood side.

J. R. Robertson Scholarship Fund.

SUBSCRIBERS.

H. K. Wendt	£10	10	0	J. Blitz	3	3	0
C. R. J. Glover	10	10	0	A. A. L. Rowley	3	3	0
W. R. Bayly	10	10	0	N. S. Fry	3	3	0
F. I. Grey	5	5	0	D. K. and G. R.	2	18	1
Dr. M. Erichsen	5	5	0	G. McEwin	2	2	0
G. S. M. Fowler)				P. Hague	2	2	0
W. M. Fowler)	5	5	0	Dr. Southwood	2	2	0
R. M. Fowler)				Claude H. Smith	2	2	0
A. J. McBride	5	5	0	E. A. Badcock	2	2	0
J. H. Both	5	0	0	C. W. Crompton	2	2	0
Renolf Homburg	5	0	0	S. Forgan	2	2	0
J. H. Haslam	5	0	0	S. W. Bailey	2	2	0
W. J. F. Cowan	5	0	0	A. L. Taylor	2	2	0
F. E. Cornish	3	3	0	R. Brice	2	2	0
M. C. Moore	3	3	0	R. G. Neill	2	2	0

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn. Incorporated.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. H. B. Piper

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. J. M. Bath, R. Vardon, and T. C. Craven.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Committee—Messrs. H. H. Cowell, S. G. Lawrence, W. S. Gilbert,

C. J. Glover, W. L. Davies, W. G. Taylor, F. L. Collison,

A. L. Bertram, A. S. Lewis, S. W. Jeffries, N. A. Walsh,

C. R. Sutton, G. W. Harris, and L. D. Waterhouse.

Members of Committee elected to College House Committee—

Messrs. L. D. Waterhouse, H. B. Piper, and T. C. Craven.

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.

“Old Boys' Week” is observed annually towards the end of July, during which a dinner and other social functions and sports contests are held. This is in order to give as many Old Boys as possible an opportunity of meeting one another ; also 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 ten 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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