

VOL. X, No. 2

The
Hutchins School Magazine



December, 1926

Hobart, Tas.

Officers of School Institutions.

THE SPORTS COMMITTEE.

President: The Headmaster. Treasurer: Mr. R. H. Isherwood.
Secretary: Mr. J. L. Rycroft. Members: The Masters, Dick,
Walch, Cooke, Harris, Brain.

Sports Master: Mr. J. L. Rycroft.

Captains:

Rowing: G. Dick.	Football: Cooke.
Athletics: G. Dick.	Swimming: Cooke.
Tennis: J. Cooke.	Fives: Not yet elected.
Cricket: Brain.	

PREFECTS.

Dick (Senior Prefect), Bisdee, Hickman, Radcliff, Wilson,
Warlow-Davies.

THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Editor: Mr. T. C. Brammall.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Patron: The Bishop of Tasmania. President: The Head-
master. Vice-Presidents: Messrs. T. C. Brammall, W. J. Gerlach,
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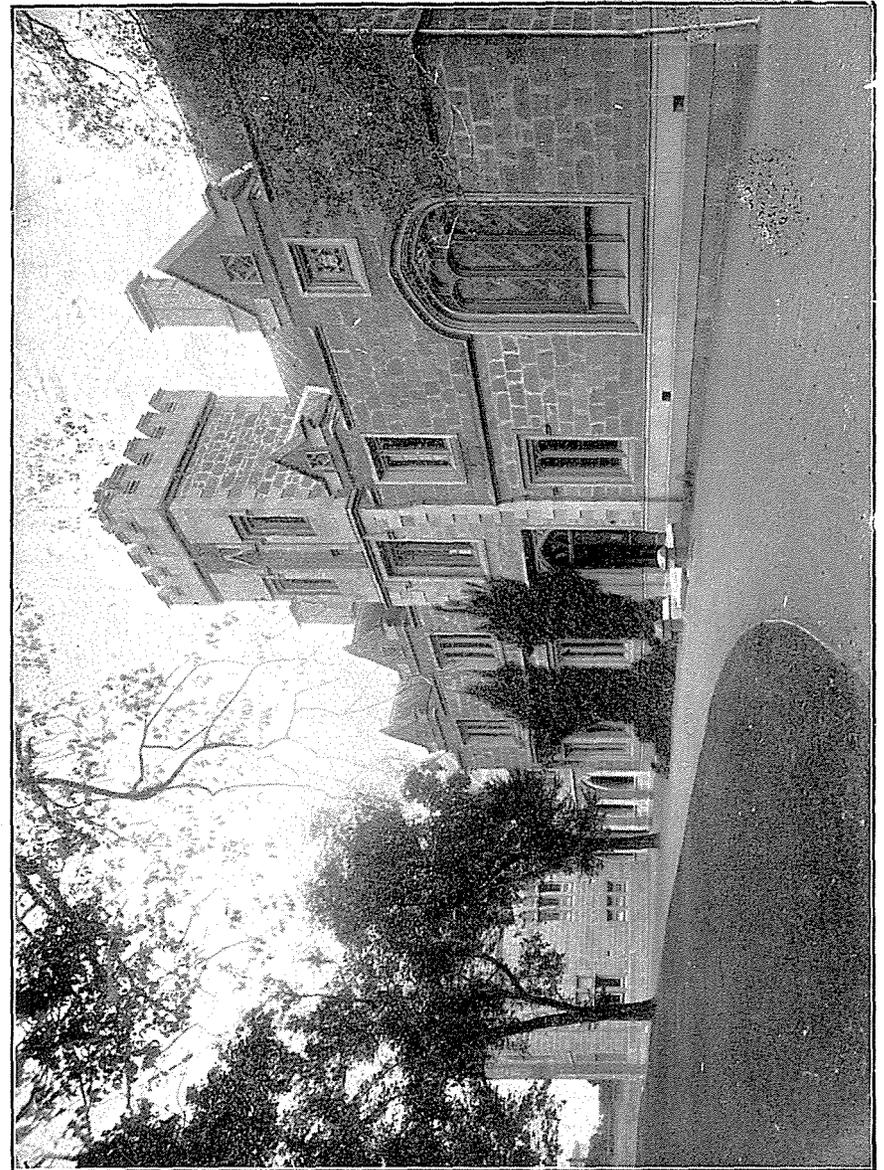
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Exchanges.

Acknowledged with thanks:—"The Corian," "The Melburn-
ian," "The Sydneian," "The Southportonian," "The Mitre,"
"The Torchbearer," "The Launcestonian," "The Swan," "The
Armidalian," "The Prince Alfred College Chronicle," "The
King's School Magazine," "The Ipswich G.S. Magazine," "School
Echoes," "All Saints' Grammarian," "Scotch College Reporter,"
'Serva Fidem' (C.E.G.S., Ballarat), "St. Peter's College Maga-
zine," "The Cranbrookian," "The Cygnet."



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The Death of Mr. Vizard.

We had scarcely had time to recover from the shock caused by the unexpected death of Major Gurney at the beginning of the year, when we received an equally severe and far more unexpected blow in the tragic event which occurred at the end of the third term, and took from us another valued member of the School staff.

Mr. Vizard had been spending the evening with Mr. Waring, at Lenah Valley, and was returning to his home at Sandy Bay on his motor-cycle. He was following an outward-bound tram on the Sandy Bay line a little after 11 o'clock, and near Manning's-avenue decided to pass the tram. Unfortunately, he did not reckon on a tram coming from the opposite direction, into which he crashed with great force. He was killed almost instantaneously.

The sad news was broken to the School at assembly next morning by the Acting-Headmaster, who said that he was so staggered by the blow that he could hardly speak of it, and hardly knew what to do. He had decided, however, after consulting a member of the Board of Management, to close the School at once, as it was only two days to the end of the term.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mr. Vizard's mother and the other members of his family, who live in Melbourne. Mr. Vizard was unmarried, and was about 34 years of age. He joined the School staff in 1921, coming from the Gee'ong Grammar School. He was form-master of Remove B. form and housemaster of Buckland House. Of his value to the School and the extent of the loss suffered by us all it is impossible to give an exact estimate. Perhaps we cannot do better than quote the words of the Acting-Headmaster at the first assembly after School reopened.

Mr. Erwin said:—"As Acting-Headmaster, it is my sad duty, this morning, to give a general estimate, however brief, of the late Mr. Vizard's work and of his worth to this School.

Mr. Vizard was a good teacher and a good disciplinarian, and, like most teachers who have these two qualities, he was extremely popular with his boys. Although at all times strict in his discipline, he was perfectly fair and impartial with those under him, and there is nothing in a master that boys more appreciate than that. He did not mind how much trouble he took to help any boy in his form, and his interest in them was not confined to the classroom. He always desired to help them to learn and realise something of the great world of commerce and industry outside school. I have been Acting-Headmaster on two occasions since Mr. Vizard came to this School, and on both occasions he asked and was granted permission to take his class through certain great commercial establishments in the town—great firms like the IXL Jam works and 'The Mercury' printing works. And I believe at all times he made this a regular practice, although when the Headmaster was here, I naturally was not brought into contact with him in this way.



The late Mr. Godfrey Vizard
Block loaned by "Illustrated Tasmanian Mail."

"As a Housemaster, Mr. Vizard was pre-eminently successful. When he took charge of Buckland House, its fortunes were at a low ebb. But under his guidance it progressed by leaps and bounds. During the three years he was in charge, Buckland House won the House competition twice and the debating competition every time. We have many other evidences of his success as a housemaster, and it was all done by his own keenness and enthusiasm and single-minded devotion to his work.

"His relations with the other members of the staff were always most cordial and friendly. As far as I know, there was not a master on the staff who had a hard word to say

about him. There is no office or club or society where men get to know each other better than in the Masters' common-room of a public school. In all the years I have known Mr. Vizard in the common-room, the worst thing I have heard said about him was the homely expression, 'He is a decent chap.' It is not often, indeed, that we find a man so highly spoken of by his intimates and associates as the man whose loss the School mourns to-day.

"With regard to his character, that is so well known that it is not necessary for me to bear testimony to its sterling worth. Suffice it to say that he was one of the straightest, most upright and most honourable characters that it has been my good fortune to know. He made no ostentatious show of religion. He did not parade his religious feelings to the world. But I believe that at heart he was a devoutly religious man, and, of course, we who knew him intimately know that his whole life was a sermon. And the most effective sermon that any man can preach is the sermon preached not by words but by deeds. The School is much the poorer to-day, because of Mr. Vizard's tragic and untimely end, and a man of such calibre will be much missed by all who knew and appreciated his true worth."

Mr. Erwin then read letters of sympathy which he had received from Mr. Vizard's friends and friends of the School generally, among which were letters from his Lordship the Bishop of Tasmania, the Sisters of the Collegiate School, the Headmaster and Staff of the Friends' High School, the Headmaster and Staff of the Geelong Grammar School, Victoria, and many parents of past and present boys of the School. After which he asked the School to stand in silence for two minutes, as a token of respect for the memory of one they all loved and esteemed.

School Notes.

THE HEADMASTER'S RETURN.

Mr. and Mrs. Thorold reached Melbourne at the beginning of October, and came on to Hobart a fortnight later. Mr. Thorold took over the reins of government from Mr. Erwin on the Monday, October 18th, and at assembly on that morning received a vociferous welcome from the School. Mr. Erwin read prayers, and afterwards made a brief speech of welcome, and formally resigned his six months' charge to his chief. Mr. Thorold warmly thanked Mr. Erwin for his devoted and capable discharge of his duties during the past six months, and expressed his appreciation of the fine spirit that had animated both Masters and boys during his absence. He said he had a great deal to say about his experiences in England, but this must be postponed till another time, as the School examinations were in progress, and he did not wish to interrupt them. Some of Mr. Thorold's impressions are recorded in an article in this issue.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Thorold's health has not been all that could be desired. She has our best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery.

THE SENIOR PREFECT.

W. Jackson, senior prefect, and captain of football and cricket, left the School at midwinter, and we have felt his loss very severely. He has gone to Cambridge. His cabin-mate on the mail boat was J. D. L. Hood, the Rhodes scholar, who, we hear, has gone into residence at Oxford. After Jackson's departure the prefects unanimously elected Dick to fill the vacant office, and their verdict was endorsed by the Acting-Headmaster. Unfortunately, Dick has been absent for a considerable part of the half-year. He has our sympathy in his illness. As he is also captain of Buckland House, this House has been most unfortunate in losing both its House-master and captain.

"SOUTHWARD HO!"

J. A. Hood, the stalwart stroke of the School four, which won the title of "Head of the River" for this year, has joined the Norwegian whaling fleet which sailed a few weeks ago for the Antarctic. He carries our best wishes with him. If Hood pulls his weight on a rope whatever is at the other end will have to move!

ESSAY COMPETITION.

The School is keeping up its reputation for literary merit. At the annual competition promoted by the Wattle League, out of a very large number of competitors, B. Brammall and A. Johnson won the first prizes in the under eleven and under ten classes. We congratulate Mr. Walker, Master in charge of the Junior School, on their success. In the senior division prizes were awarded to S. C. Burbury and D. H. Williams, both of the Sixth Form.

Williams has gained further distinction by winning first prize (five guineas) for the best essay on "Training for Public Life" offered by the Rotary Club. In this competition there were nearly thirty candidates, representing all the Hobart Secondary Schools. In the opinion of the judges, Williams's essay was easily the best. W. Wilson was bracketed with five others for second place.

TRINITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Mr. Frank Shann, the Headmaster of Trinity Grammar School, Kew, is an enthusiastic believer in the educational value of travel, and every year takes a large party of his boys on a lengthy tour. This year, for the second time, Tasmania was selected, and we have no doubt that the boys derived much profit and pleasure from their island trip. We were glad to renew our acquaintance with Mr. Shann and his Masters and boys to the number of forty, and we are convinced that they will do much to advertise the attractions of Tasmania on the mainland. During their stay in Hobart Mr. Shann was the guest of the School, and his boys were billeted among the homes of ours, and so we get to know them well. It speaks volumes for the hospitality of our people that so little difficulty was found in arranging for the accommodation of so large a party. Besides meeting them socially in this way, we met them in friendly rivalry at football, tennis, and debating. We also have to thank them for a generous donation to the School Library from the proceeds of their dramatic performance, which was, incidentally, a highly meritorious production.

THE NAVAL COLLEGE.

Two boys of this School, Drew and Hancock, have succeeded in passing the scholastic test for cadetships in the Royal Australian Navy. They have been through the ordeal of the personal interview, and are now awaiting the final decision.

THE THREE-TERM SYSTEM.

For some years there has been a growing feeling that we should fall into line with the mainland schools by adopting this system, but it was felt that it would be injudicious for us to take the step unless all the Tasmanian schools did the same. The advocates of the scheme have at last succeeded in convincing its opponents, and at a recent meeting of Principals it was decided to introduce it next year. The following dates were arranged:—

First Term.—February 3 to May 13. (Easter break, April 15 to 19.)

Second Term.—May 31 to August 26.

Third Term.—September 20 to December 16.

SPEECH DAY.

The School year comes to an end on Monday, December 13. The prizes will be distributed by the Governor at the City Hall in the evening, the Headmaster will read his annual report, and the usual speeches will be made.

Junior School Notes.

The School reassembled on July 20th after a very enjoyable holiday. Returning to school after the holidays is not very enjoyable, and the first day drags by slowly. However, there is some slight compensation in getting to know the "newies" and finding out about them, and this compensation was not denied us after mid-winter, although now the "newies" have all settled down and are beginning to make a name for themselves in sport as well as at lessons.

The museum belonging to III.A. is still being helped along by contributions. One of our latest gifts, of which we are very proud, and rightly so, too, is a set of beautifully mounted butterflies generously presented by Lieut. G. Collis. These hang on the walls, and are a great help to us in our strenuous moments when we are worried over problems in arithmetic! We also received a very fine collection of shells and eggs from Mr. Butler, and T. Roberts, a III.B. boy, presented us with a good assortment of pressed ferns. To one and all who have in any way assisted in helping on the museum we give our grateful thanks, and hope that their example may be followed by others.

In the world of sport we have gone on and finished the House football matches. Stephens House came off victorious, followed closely by Buckland, and School House came in a good third. We also played a few matches against Friends' High School, and although we attempted to come off victorious in three matches, we only succeeded in gaining second place. However, it was good for us, and helped to give us confidence.

The greatest event was the athletic sports, which were held on Christ's College ground on Friday, October 22nd, in brilliant sunshine. The sports ground looked its best with a cluster of House flags over the pavilion and the Hutchins pennants dotted around the ground. Many of the boys' parents witnessed the

closely-contested events, and their interest and attendance at the meeting made the boys more enthusiastic. The entries for the different events were numerous—one boy even entering for the afternoon tea race—surely he came in first! The jumping was particularly good, and P. Nichols, who won the open jump without any trouble, cleared 3ft. 6in. with ease, and Madden, who came second, managed 3ft. 5in. C. Parsons also jumped well, winning the under-age jump. The longest race of the day—the 220 yards—was keenly contested, and Bowtell managed to win after a strenuous race.

The results were:—

100yds. Open Championship.—Brammall, 1; Sculthorpe, 2; Bowtell, 3.
 120yds. Open Championship.—Brammall, 1; Sculthorpe, 2; Bennison, 3.
 220yds. Open Championship.—Bowtell, 1; Brammall, 2; Madden, 3.
 Open Jump.—Nichols, 1; Madden, 2.
 Flag Race.—School, 1; Buckland, 2; Stephens, 3.
 80yds. Under 10 Championship.—Parsons, 1; Burrows, 2; Macgowan, 3.
 100yds. Under 10 Championship.—Parsons, 1; Burrows, 2; Macgowan, 3.
 120yds. Under 10 Championship.—Parsons, 1; Burrows, 2; Macgowan, 3.
 Jump, Under 10.—Parsons, 1; Robertson, 2.
 30yds. Kindergarten Championship.—Batchelor, 1; Bastick, 2; Foster, 3.
 30yds. Kindergarten Handicap.—Bastick, 1; Boddam, 2; Verrall, 3.
 50yds. Sack Race.—Murdoch, 1; Shoobridge, 2; Scarr, 3.
 Three-legged Race.—Leitch and Smith, 1; Robertson and Spencer, 2.
 50yds. Handicap, Under 11.—Preuss, 1; A. Hickman, 2; Glasson, 3.
 Junior School Champion.—B. Brammall.
 Under-age Champion.—C. Parsons.
 House points gained during the day.—School, 34; Stephens, 33; Buckland, 10.

The Wonderful Visit.

(Contributed by the Headmaster.)

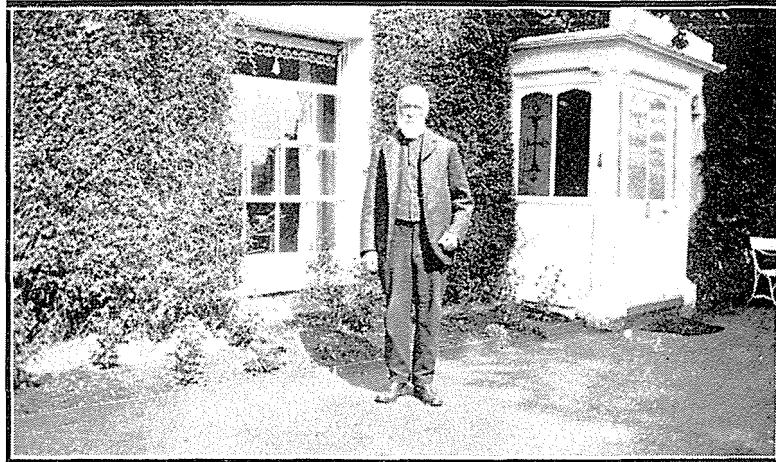
No more wonderful, perhaps, boys, than many similar visits to the Old Country, but still the most wonderful happening for me that ever was. Twenty years have slipped by since I visited my native shores, and during those years I have never had a real holiday. And, naturally, I expected to find everything changed, and so I found it; and yet not quite everything. No sooner had our express train left Southampton on a sunny afternoon than I realised that there is one thing in England that never changes, and that is the glorious, unbelievable greenness of the countryside in early springtime. Never shall I forget my feelings as I gazed and gazed upon this wondrous scene. Some of my fellow-passengers sat in the carriage, with their eyes glued to their newspapers, quite oblivious to the beauty, even after five weeks at sea. I marvelled at their apathy as I looked out, first on one side and then on the



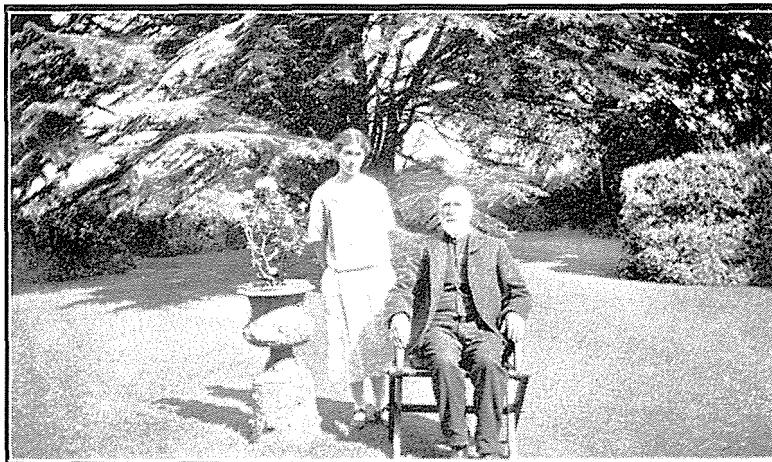
THE VICARAGE, WHITELACKINGTON



THE CHURCH AND MANOR HOUSE



THE REV. J. V. BUCKLAND



IN THE GARDEN

The Rev. J. V. Buckland and Miss Buckland

other, wondering if I had ever seen anything so beautiful—the hedgerows covered with hawthorn white and pink, the embankments studded with primroses and bluebells, and the trees clad in their freshest garb of green. And then, suddenly, I got a piece of coal in my eye from the engine, nearly blinding me, and I realised at once that here, again, was something that had not changed—the engines were still burning the same bad coal they used to burn—and I was fondly imagining that they were burning oil.

But when we got to London, what a change! What a rush and a hurry and a bustle! Gone were the quiet hansoms and the growlers; gone were the horse-drawn omnibuses. Soon we were swept into the maelstrom of the hurrying traffic—into the interminable line of motor vehicles travelling at what seemed to me a tremendous pace, creating a din that was almost intolerable. And next day it was pouring with rain, and I knew that there was something else in England that had not changed, and that was the climate; each succeeding week I realised it more. When I got to London I was advised never to go out without an umbrella. Coming as I had from our beautiful Hobart climate, I scoffed at the idea, but after getting wet through twice in a week I followed my friend's advice, bought a gamp, and always carried it.

Curiously enough, if you want to be in the height of fashion in London you must carry an umbrella and wear spats. Truly, the vagaries of the English climate are remarkable. Two of the Test matches were spoilt by the rain. Some of my friends went to the Derby, but never even saw a horse's tail, as the deluge of rain kept them prisoners in their car all day. Little wonder that we who had come from Australia began to grumble a bit.

And then one morning I picked up my "Morning Post," and saw this little ode, and took much comfort therefrom:—

Our Enterprising Climate.

Though I, perhaps, occasionally may
 Pen on's the which I put my rage and scorn in,
 I simply hate to hear Australians say
 A word against the climate I was born in.
 To cross the ocean just to look at rain
 May doubtless seem a fly within the ointment,
 But visitors, I take it, should refrain
 From all expression of their disappointment.

It is our changeful climate that has made
 That Spartan race which is the British nation,
 Its very rigours, as of late displayed.
 Fostered our well-known love of exploration.
 If our stout sires had not got drenched at home
 And, seeking drier climates, *inter alia*,
 Been seized with an intense desire to roam

They never might have colonised Australia.
 We arrived in England just at the conclusion of the general strike, and if there is one thing that I regret more than anything else it is that we were not there in time to see it. It was the most wonderful thing that ever happened to England, proving as it did that Englishmen can rise superior to any emergency. The strikers got the shock of their lives when they found that England was prepared, and that after the first panicky twenty-four hours the organisation to meet the strike

was practically perfect. Just as in the Great War the young men rallied to the Flag, so now there was a rush of young men to London from all parts of England to give what help they could. One heard many strange stories of what these young men did. Here is a typical one, which, perhaps, you may have heard before: An Oxford undergraduate was turned on to bring the Cornish Riviera express from Penzance to London—some 300 miles. Very likely he had never driven anything but a motor-car before, but he volunteered for the job, and got it. Before the strike, this train ran from Plymouth to London—some 260 miles—without a stop, but during the strike the train was scheduled to stop at several places en route. Imagine the surprise of the authorities at Paddington—which is the Great Western terminus in London—when they heard one day that the Cornish Riviera express was coming into London ten minutes before her time. This was efficiency with a vengeance, and some highly placed official was told off to meet the express and publicly congratulate the young man on his performance. The express steamed in rather fast and stopped suddenly. The official ran up to congratulate our hero on his achievement. "Never in the palmiest pre-strike days had the express run in before her time," etc., etc. After listening to the praises that were heaped upon him, the young man smiled and said: "Oh, it's all right, old dear. I am glad you're pleased, but the fact is I have only just this minute discovered how to stop the darned thing." It seemed that he had made a non-stop run from Penzance, and next day there were loud complaints from many passengers who had been left behind lamenting on the various stations where he should have stopped. And then one heard of the young Duke of N—k, who drove a motor omnibus so well that an old lady who reached her destination safely tipped him sixpence "for not upsetting me."

Bob Hamilton, one of our Old Boys, when I visited him at Cambridge, at the time of the May races, told me some of his amusing experiences. He went to London with the rest, and was told off to be a special constable in some quiet part of London; but this was not at all to his liking. He went to Headquarters, and lodged a complaint, and got transferred to the London Decks, and there he saw what he described as "a lot of fun," but what I thought sounded like a lot of danger. There was a good deal of rioting in Dockland, far more than was generally known, but Bob seemed to be in his element. That was the fine Australian spirit which we heard so much about in the War.

But now, boys, I realise that if I go on like this we shall never get anywhere, and there is so much I want to tell you. Just at the present moment I feel that I could write three volumes at least, but as you have already travelled with me, in imagination, from Hobart to London—when I talked to you in your various forms—I must limit myself now to three very brief pen-and-ink sketches of three visits which stand out in my mind more clearly from the rest.

And the first is my visit to Marlborough, my old School—that was the first place to which my thoughts turned instinctively when I reached England—the place that I wanted to see more than any other—with the exception, perhaps, of my old home in Lincolnshire—the place which I visited as soon as I possibly could. You will always find, boys, that there is a certain feeling of sadness when you revisit your old School

after many years. Gone are the old faces that you knew so well, a new race has arisen "that knows not Joseph." Even the buildings look different—smaller than you remembered them. And so I found. As I entered the great gates I saw a strange porter, but I remembered his face—he had been a boot boy in my time, and now he was an important personage. Marlborough nestles in a hollow in the Wiltshire Downs—the town itself an old-world place that seems not to have changed through the years. It has the widest street, I think, of any town in England, and was once one of the great posting towns in the old coaching days. The central building in the School was originally a famous inn, immortalised by Stanley Weyman. The School chapel is one of the finest in England, and I shall never forget how thrilled I was to hear 750 boys singing the hymn "Soldiers who are Christ's below" at their morning service.

I went, of course, into the War Memorial Hall, built at a cost of £53,000: no more magnificent, perhaps, than many other Public School memorials, but still quite outstanding. Built in the Grecian style, and faced with seven massive Corinthian columns, the building is composed of an auditorium semi-circular in plan, with stepped seats, and a rectangular portion containing an entrance vestibule and stage. The original estimate had been £90,000, but later it was found possible to cut this down. Round the walls, between the windows, ran the names which the hall had been built to commemorate, cut in Ancaster stone, and faintly tinted grey and red—749 names in all, including seven Assistant Masters. But that was not the whole memorial. The primary object of it was to provide free education at Marlborough for the sons of the Old Marlburians who gave their lives for their country. Over the lintel of the great entrance door there was just one word carved, "Remember"—put there, no doubt, because the builders believed that each generation as it passed the threshold—so long as the School endured—would learn the lesson in its own way, and because they felt that the sacrifice thus commemorated could never grow out of date or lose its meaning. There was wonderful impressiveness in that one word—the whole spirit of the memorial seemed to be one of pride and loving memory.

I visited Marlborough just at the end of the summer term, the breaking-up time for all the schools in England. To go into one of the great railway stations in London at this time was a revelation—one wondered where all the boys came from—the scene resembled a migration. Now, there are certain migrations which are impressive owing to the multitudes which join in them, the purposefulness of the individual, and the immensity of the mass, as well as their seasonal regularity. We speak of the swallow, the salmon, the eel, the locust, and last, but not least, the schoolboy. Who could number them as they swarmed—positively swarmed—in those great railway termini? Who could attempt to estimate the sum of their travels or analyse the instinct which impelled them to move in almost simultaneous rushes from their native haunts to their August homes? They reminded me of the woodcock, which arrive in England in great flocks, and yet plot out the whole island among them. They seemed to dissipate themselves almost miraculously, and although one expected to read of thousands of casualties, one seldom heard even of one. They had no doubt a homing instinct like other wild creatures; each

small unit in the herd had its mind fixed upon its destination. The impressive spectacle suggested to me that England more than any other country has the Public School habit. We do not know how long it has existed, but certainly for some hundreds of years, and it has grown until now in Great Britain there are about 160 Public Schools, to say nothing of a host of preparatory and private schools. Come with me for a moment in imagination into Paddington Station one morning at the end of July. Observe that fancy waistcoat, those flowery socks, that gorgeous tie—it is a great chief, a blood. He is a prefect, a man under authority having many under him. He says to this one, Go, and he goeth, and to another, Come, and he cometh, and to his fag, Do this, and he doeth it. He may even be a member of Pop (Eton), which is a government with powers almost of life and death. And this reminds me that these schoolboys, young as they may seem to the grown man, are yet accustomed to govern and be governed, frame their own laws and administer their own commonwealths upon extremely elaborate and complicated order of great authority and antiquity. And this, we suppose, more than the formal education which they successfully resist, is what prepares them for life, its struggles, and its responsibilities.

But I have wandered from my subject, and am getting tedious. Now for the second visit. One day I motored down to Oxford, my old University, and that was a memorable day. Oxford is one of the few places in England that has changed but little. True, they have put a tram-line down the sacred "High," a piece of vandalism which seems unforgivable, but otherwise the Oxford of to-day is the Oxford of centuries ago. One needs to have lived there to realise this. Here and there, of course, are modern additions to some of the old Colleges to meet the decay of time and the ever-increasing demands for admission, but when I got back into the garden of my old College, Worcester, and gazed on the buildings which once formed a Carthusian monastery and are unchanged in appearance to-day—as I listened (in imagination) to the "murmuring of innumerable bees beneath the immemorial elms" in that old-world garden, I felt that, truly, Oxford is immutable.

The obvious thing for me to do in Oxford was to hunt up our Rhodes Scholars, and after some considerable hunting I found Leonard Huxley—just in the place one would have expected to find him, in the Science Laboratories, near Keble College. It was a warm summer afternoon, when most of the undergrads would be on the river or in the cricket fields, but there was Huxley, working alone (with his sleeves up) at some abstruse experiment. "Research work," he told me, was his present line, and I can well believe that he will make a great name for himself in the future. When the experiment was finished we went off to hunt up Archie McDougall, and him we found in Balliol, likewise working, with his "oak sported" (i.e., the heavy oaken outer door closed to prevent his friends from intruding). On finding him also working, I chaffingly remarked that they must have heard I was coming, and were anxious to make a good impression! Archie showed me round his rooms, while I admired his book-case, stocked with Hutchins prizes, and his oar hanging up on the wall. In the room just above him lived the Crown Prince of Siam, who was also working for an exam.

Later we forgathered in a little room in Lincoln College with two other Rhodes Scholars, and chatted, over our after-

noon tea, about Hutchins days and doings. But all too soon the afternoon wore on to evening, and we sped back to London along one of those wonderful tarred roads which make motoring in England such a pleasure.

And the last impression I will give you must be very brief. It was a visit to Somersetshire, one glorious summer's day. Leaving Paddington station, which is London's great gateway to the West, one makes the long, swift journey to Taunton in less than three hours, and all the way through beautiful ever-changing scenery. After passing the long succession of stern, uncompromising contours which make up Salisbury Plain, we suddenly find ourselves in lovely Somerset, now redolent with memories of the great heroes of the race, the dim, legendary figure of King Arthur and the soft, historical personality of Alfred the Great. It is in Somerset, according to legend, that King Arthur and his knights will reappear to fight for England in her hour of greatest need.

Salisbury Plain, magnificently barbaric, makes us think of Celts and Druids; the more kindly landscape of Somerset suggested dairy farming, creamy milk, and fat cheeses. As we drew near to Taunton the Quantocks stood out against the sky-line, and the wonderful hill ranges of Somersetshire are in view at various parts of this interesting journey. And tucked away near Ilminster lies a little village called White-lackington, and there I found the Rev. J. V. Buckland, vicar of the parish, son of the first Headmaster of the Hutchins School, and himself Headmaster from 1874 to 1892. He is an old man now, but wonderfully alert and vigorous, full of interesting reminiscences of the past.

The place itself is teeming with historical interest. Close to the old Manor House, where James, Duke of Monmouth stayed in 1680, are the remains of the famous chestnut tree under which he held a great reception in the "Duking days." The tree fell in 1897, measuring 25 feet in circumference, and part of the great trunk still lies there to-day—a very small portion of it is on my study table as I write!

And that night, in the comfortable country vicarage, where Miss Buckland made a charming hostess, my host and I yarned about the School till well after midnight. I heard a great deal about the School and old scholars that I had never heard before, and came away next day with books and photographs and pictures which will prove of great interest to Old Boys of that period. On my study table when I returned to Hobart was a letter from Mr. Buckland in which he says: "I shall look forward with interest to hearing from you on your return, and I wish you continued success with the Old School, doubly dear to me as my birthplace and home for 42 years."

I wish I could tell you of many other visits to English Public Schools, such as Eton, Oundle, Uppingham, and Holt; of a wonderful day at Hendon, where I saw the biggest aeroplane display that had ever been staged in England; of visits to Ascot, the New Forest, and the Isle of Wight; of a motor trip through Lincolnshire, Norfolk, and Essex, driving myself in a hired car, as you can in England to-day; but already I can see the Editor is frowning at me for taking up so much of his valuable space, so I must stop, but I live in the hope, even if you do not, that I may be permitted "to continue in our next."

babin, who contemplates a visit to England and who has resigned from the Board. It was decided that nominations should close at 10 a.m. on the following Monday.

The meeting adjourned till Tuesday, August 17.

At the adjourned meeting, which was well attended, it was announced that Mr. A. J. Miller, senior, had been elected to the vacant position on the Board of Management. Mr. S. H. Eastow was elected Hon. Secretary of the Old Boys' Association.

The Chairman delivered a lecturette on the origin of Christ College and the two Church Grammar Schools, which is reported in another part of this issue. He then went on to describe the proposed reorganisation, explaining that its accomplishment depended on the passage of a bill by Parliament. An interesting discussion of the scheme followed, and the opinion was expressed that the School, though financially the loser, would gain in other respects, notably in the abolition of the present dual control. Mr. Butler explained that if the bill is passed Christ College will withdraw the substantial financial assistance at present devoted to the School, but will make over the College buildings and the sports ground to the board, which will thus acquire complete control of the administration of the School. The property to be handed over is valued at £6,000. The Launceston Church Grammar School will receive from the College a similar amount, and the remainder of the College's resources will be devoted to the Theological College, in accordance with the original intention of the founders.

The Annual Dinner of the Hutchins School Old Boys' Association was held at Highfield Hotel on the 4th August, at 8 p.m. The President, Mr. W. F. D. Butler, was in the chair, and about 60 Old Scholars were present. A number of speeches were made after the dinner, the speakers ranging from the Senior Old Boys present, Mr. A. J. Miller and Mr. C. Pringle, to the youngest, Mr. C. Walch. Most of the speeches contained vivid memories of old school days, many of them humorous and all interesting to the audience. Farewell was tendered to the retiring Hon. Secretary, A. J. Miller, Jun., who during his term of office as Hon. Secretary has been most successful in that capacity, and who has now left for a tour of the world.

The evening was a great success in every way, and it is hoped to make it an annual dinner on or about the anniversary of the foundation of the School.

OLD BOYS' MASONIC LODGE.

It was mentioned in the last "Magazine" that at the time of his death Major G. A. Gurney was interested in the formation of a Masonic Lodge amongst the Old Boys of Hutchins School and those other Schools that have amalgamated with it. At the beginning of the year, Messrs. Waring and Vizard took the matter up, and were mainly instrumental in calling several meetings in the War Memorial Library.

As a consequence, the consecration of the new Lodge (No. 48, T.C.) was conducted on August 3rd by the Grand Master and Grand Lodge officers. The first officers are as follows:—Worshipful Master: V.W. Bro. J. P. Clark. Immediate Past Master: W. Bro. C. Elliott. Senior Warden:

W. Bro. J. D. Chisholm. Junior Warden: W. Bro. E. Hedberg. Chaplain: W. Bro. Dr. R. S. Hay (Lord Bishop of Tasmania). Senior Deacon: Bro. J. Lord. Junior Deacon: Bro. R. S. Waring. Inner Guard: Bro. G. Vizard. Secretary: Bro. R. W. Butler. Treasurer: Bro. B. B. Morrison. Director of Ceremonies: W. Bro. H. R. Hutchison. Organist: Bro. W. Teniswood. Stewards: Bros. A. L. Crisp, A. Bowtell, A. J. Clark, and N. B. Richard.

The new Lodge seems to have a useful life before it, and its inception marks a new link with the Old School for many of the Old Boys.

Mr. F. E. Moloney, whose marriage is reported above, is engineer-in-charge for Messrs. Armstrong-Whitworth at the Shannon River scheme, which is to provide additional power for the Hydro-Electric Department.

The University Council has appointed Dr. Alexander Leicester McAulay, M.A., B.Sc., Ph.D., Professor of Physics. This is the first appointment to the newly created chair; up to now, the department has been directed by a lecturer. Dr. McAulay is the son of Professor A. McAulay, Research Professor of Mathematics. He was educated at the Hutchins School, and from there he proceeded to the University, where he graduated as a B.Sc. in 1916. He acted as demonstrator in Natural Philosophy in the University of Melbourne from July, 1916, to May, 1917. From January, 1918, to June, 1921, he was in England, and he continued post-graduate study in physics, first at the University of Manchester in the Faculty of Technology, where he was engaged in research for the Air Ministry, and acted also as an assistant lecturer, and later in the same University as a research student under the direction of Sir Ernest Rutherford. As the result of his work at Manchester he obtained the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. He followed Sir Ernest Rutherford to Cambridge, and spent two years there working in the Cavendish Laboratory under his direction. Whilst at Cambridge he took the degree of B.A. by research.

In March, 1922, he was appointed Lecturer in Physics in the University of Tasmania, which title he held up to his appointment as Professor. Dr. McAulay has made a number of contributions to scientific journals, and has published several papers as the result of his research work in physical problems. Since he has controlled the Department of Physics he has developed a research department, where several graduates and senior students are engaged investigating problems under his direction. Last year three papers were published as the result of the joint work of students and the lecturer. The research scholar appointed by the Electrolytic Zinc Company is at present carrying out his work in the University laboratories.

Dr. McAulay is at present in England working in the Cavendish Laboratory and elsewhere. He has recently been appointed a Fellow of the Institute of Physics. He will take up his duties as Professor at the commencement of the session in 1927.

Mr. A. G. Brammall has been appointed Registrar of the Supreme Court of Tasmania and Sheriff, Registrar of the Supreme Court (Local Courts jurisdiction), Registrar in Bank-

ruptcy at Hobart, and Registrar for Friendly Societies. Mr. Brammall succeeds Mr. W. O. Wise, who has retired.

Mr. Brammall joined the Service in 1888 as a junior clerk in the Supreme Court, and has been on the staff of that department ever since. In 1891 he became chief clerk, and promotion to the position of Deputy-Registrar came in 1917. From 1909 till 1917 Mr. Brammall was divisional returning officer for Franklin. He is a member of the Superannuation Fund Board, and has served on the council of the Public Service Association. Since July last he has been acting in the positions to which he has now been appointed.

Mr. A. McDougall, Rhodes Scholar for 1924, has graduated at Oxford, gaining first-class honours in the School of Jurisprudence. This was the objective he placed before himself on his selection for the Scholarship, and we congratulate him on achieving such distinction.

We are equally proud of the achievement of Mr. L. G. H. Huxley, Rhodes Scholar for 1923. Since passing his final honours examination in Physics in 1925, Mr. Huxley has been engaged in research work. He has also been appointed Demonstrator in the Physics Laboratory.

Mr. J. D. L. Hood, our latest Rhodes Scholar, is now in residence at Oxford, after a Continental tour with Mr. McDougall, and we expect to hear great things of him.

Mr. F. P. Bowden is another Old Boy who has recently brought honour to the School by winning the unique distinction of the 1851 Scientific Research Scholarship.

At the 1926 Commemoration of the University of Tasmania, which was held too late to be reported in our winter number, the following five of our Old Boys were admitted to degrees:—J. D. L. Hood, B.A., C. L. Steele, B.Com., A. R. Scott, B.E., M. L. Urquhart, B.Sc., H. C. Webster, B.Sc.

Three Old Boys have recently completed their Medical Course at Melbourne University, namely, Messrs. T. Giblin, W. Freeman, and G. M. Clemons. Dr. Clemons has been appointed Junior House Surgeon at the Launceston Public Hospital.

One of the youngest of our Old Boys, Mr. Leonard Nettlefold, has covered himself with glory by winning both the Tasmanian and Australian Amateur Golf Championships.

We were very much grieved to hear that one of our Old Boys has been lost in the bush on the West Coast. Mr. W. P. D. Weston, who, it will be remembered, was a boarder here three or four years ago, was engaged in clerical work at the mining centre of Rosebery. He left Williamsford on a Friday afternoon in September, intending to walk through the bush to Queenstown, to spend the week-end with some friends. He never reached Queenstown, and no trace of him has been found, although the country in between has been well searched. We can hardly dare to hope that he is still alive. We extend our deepest sympathy to his parents, who live in Launceston.

The Foundation of the Hutchins School.

A Lecture by Mr. W. F. D. Butler, delivered before the Old Boys' Association.

All Hutchins School boys are well aware that the foundation of our school was on the 3rd August, 1846, and further, that our school, in common with its sister school, the Launceston Church of England Grammar School, has the proud distinction of being one of the only two public schools in the whole of Australia which have been continuously open from that day to the present time.

But if you were to ask an Old Boy why the Launceston School is known as the sister school to the Hutchins School he would probably only be able to answer that the boys of each school have always so regarded each other.

If you proceed a little further and ask in what manner is Christ College connected with the schools, he becomes nebulous in his answer; and if you follow this up and tell him that the Hutchins School land was only granted to its trustees on their executing an undertaking that they would convey the school to the corporation of Christ College as soon as this institution received its charter, he would express ignorance and surprise when you tell him that the persons to whom the grant was actually made and who gave the undertaking were the trustees of Christ College.

These few notes are given to explain how this position arose, and to show the reason not only for the present connection, but also its bearings on the new proposals now about to be brought forward.

The source from which the school sprang is not single, but has two distinct branches—the one from which it received its name, the other its traditional ideals, which have been, and will always be, the mainspring of its permanency as a public school. As one of its founders remarked, others may appear more successful for a time, and appear to have greater brilliance and more suitability for immediate needs, but he hoped that the foundations were being laid on lines which would endure through each succeeding generation and not be dependent for their very existence on some inspiring personality who in course of time must pass away.

It is well known that the name originated as a memorial to the first archdeacon in this State, a man who distinguished himself, although he died at a comparatively early age, as an enthusiast in the cause of education, and had urged the importance of two public schools, one in Hobart and the other in Launceston.

After his funeral in 1841 a meeting was held, and it was decided to found a school in his memory. A committee was appointed and subscriptions obtained. On the arrival in 1843 of a Bishop to the See of Tasmania the subscribers resigned their trust to him, and on 22nd September, 1843, appears a notification by the bishop of his requiring suitable land on which to erect a hall, which it was proposed should fulfil the dual purpose of a schoolroom and church meeting room.

A block of land was purchased in Collins-street between Murray-street and Victoria-street, but this scheme was not further proceeded with. The land was eventually sold, and the proceeds, together with the remainder of the old subscriptions, were utilised for the erection of our present school.

Quite independently of this attempt a much broader and comprehensive scheme was in contemplation by the State. The then Governor, Sir John Franklin, took up the reins of Government in 1837. In 1838 we find him communicating with the Secretary of State, and also with his friend, Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, about establishing a Public School on such a system that at a future period it might become a college. Sir John found an enthusiastic supporter in his friend, who elaborated his ideas as to the best institution for a new colony.

Dr. Arnold was strongly of opinion that the scheme evolved in 1837 by William of Wykeham was the best for English people, and should be followed in its entirety. Winchester and New College, Oxford, was William of Wykeham's foundation, and this was followed by the establishment of Eton and King's College, Cambridge, on the same lines. As this was the model taken not only for the State scheme of Sir John Franklin, but also for the later scheme of Bishop Nixon which has furnished us with Christ College and our two schools, it may be useful to briefly consider the essentials of the English model.

Winchester was founded as a school for boys not large in numbers, 70 original scholars being only provided for, but this famous bishop spared no pains in the designing of the school and its attendant chapel and in erecting buildings which should impress their youthful minds. We in our present utilitarian age would say he was woefully extravagant, but probably the centuries show the wisdom of his vision. He obtained in 1396 a Royal Charter for the school, which was to consist of the bishop as visitor, a warden and fellows, headmaster, masters and scholars, all provided for out of the income of the endowment.

Further, he founded New College at Oxford to continue the studies of the scholars after the school course was completed through a University course, Winchester having the right to 15 fellows and 30 scholars at New College, and his idea was to develop the whole man and not make him a mere receptacle of facts and figures. To provide for the upkeep of these two institutions he provided an endowment which was common to both. Although separate, New College was considered the senior, and its warden and two fellows made an annual scrutiny or inspection of the school. Such, briefly, was the chosen model.

The Secretary of State acceded to the Governor's request, and Dr. Arnold selected J. P. Gell as the head of the proposed scheme, and he was sent to the colony. He immediately started the first portion by opening a public school, called Queen's School, in 1840, and assisting Sir John Franklin with the remainder of his college scheme, which it was decided to call Christ College, and of which the Rev. J. P. Gell was to be the first warden. Sir John Franklin applied for it to be incorporated by Royal Charter so as to give it a permanent existence, and it is interesting to note that he intended the buildings of Queen's School to be erected on the present site of the Hutchins School. This school was to be in intimate connection with the college, following the plan of William of Wykeham.

The school remained in existence for a few years, and the Rev. J. P. Gell was joined by an old schoolmate, J. R. Buckland, as an assistant master.

Events, however, worked against the scheme, as Sir John became involved in disputes with one of the most important officials in the island, which led to his recall. Before this happened the first Bishop of Tasmania arrived, and word was re-

ceived from the Secretary of State that he approved of the grant of a Royal Charter. Bishop Nixon was taken into the counsels as to the proposed grant, but all plans were upset by the Governor's recall. The new Governor cancelled the whole of Sir John Franklin's far-sighted scheme, and closed Queen's School.

The Rev. J. P. Gell proposed to return to England, but was persuaded to remain by Bishop Nixon, who asked him to wait and see if the Church could not make good where the State had failed. He agreed to do so, and Archdeacon Marriott proceeded to England at the close of 1844 and made an appeal for funds there. He met with a good response from Church people, Sir John and Lady Franklin giving him their hearty support, as well as handsome contributions, whilst the S.P.C.K. granted £1,000 for this object, followed later by £100 for our school.

This was followed by an appeal by Rev. J. P. Gell on 7th April, 1846, in the colony, and by Bishop Nixon's charge on 23rd April, 1846, and the moneys subscribed form the basis of the present Christ College endowment.

In pursuance of this scheme three institutions were started—the Hutchins School in Hobart, to which the bishop devoted the subscriptions for the Archdeacon's Memorial School; the Launceston Church Grammar School, and Christ College at Bishopsbourne. The latter was intended to be the head, and to grow into a University College. The Rev. J. P. Gell was appointed its first warden, whilst his colleague, Rev. J. R. Buckland, became the first headmaster of our school, and at the same time the Launceston Church Grammar School was commenced in Launceston, all three institutions starting within four months of each other.

The more the history of their foundation is studied the closer appears to be their connection, and the clearer the fact that all three were portion of one combined scheme. In a letter to the Governor in 1847, the Rev. J. P. Gell writes: "The Hutchins School is in strict connection with the college, and is established for the more special convenience of the inhabitants of Hobart. This school has the college to fall back upon, and may, therefore, aim with every prospect of success at the character of a permanent public institution conducted upon known and approved principles."

Subscriptions to this college scheme were acknowledged in the "Courier" of those days under the heading, "Subscriptions towards the endowment of a college in Tasmania and two Grammar Schools in connection with the college, one at Hobart Town and the other at Launceston."

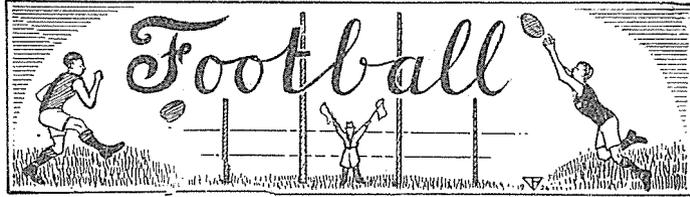
The idea that the scheme should be established by being formed into a legal corporation appears frequently, and that the schools, besides being an essential part of the scheme, were also to form portion of the Corporation, is shown by our existing trust deed above quoted. The original of this deed was discovered a few months ago in a disused room in the Government buildings.

In 1847 the trustees of Christ College approached the Governor, asking for a grant of the land that had been previously intended for Queen's School as a site for the Hutchins School. The Governor, Sir William Denison, granted the request on condition that the Christ College trustees guaranteed to spend £2,000 in the erection of school buildings, and that the

property should never be let or sold, but used exclusively for school purposes; the trustees gave the guarantee, and the land was granted to them on their executing a declaration of trust containing the guarantee. In addition to subscriptions for the college scheme, special subscriptions were received for special objects, and subscriptions previously given for the Hutchins School were included in these. The total amount appears to have been £1,523 3s. 6d. The college trustees made up £476 16s. 6d. out of the general fund of the college scheme, and the balance of expenditure on the school property was found from half of the moneys subscribed for Newcastle scholarships to mark the cessation of transportation. This amount, with the consent of the Governor, was made a charge on the school property, and the Christ College trustees agreed that four scholarships of £12 each should be granted in perpetuity.

Previous to the college scheme being started Lady Franklin had settled the Franklin Museum and 10 acres of land around it, together with 400 acres farther up the valley, to trustees in trust for any college which should be commenced within 20 years for the promotion of religion and learning, with the approval of the bishop.

The prospectus of the Hutchins School shows that it was intended that the proceeds of this land should be used in connection with the school. This is also mentioned by the Rev. J. P. Gell in a letter to the Governor. This endowment has, however, been placed to the credit of the general funds of Christ College for the past 50 years and upwards. Under the trust deed the bishop can state from time to time how the money is to be applied by the college.

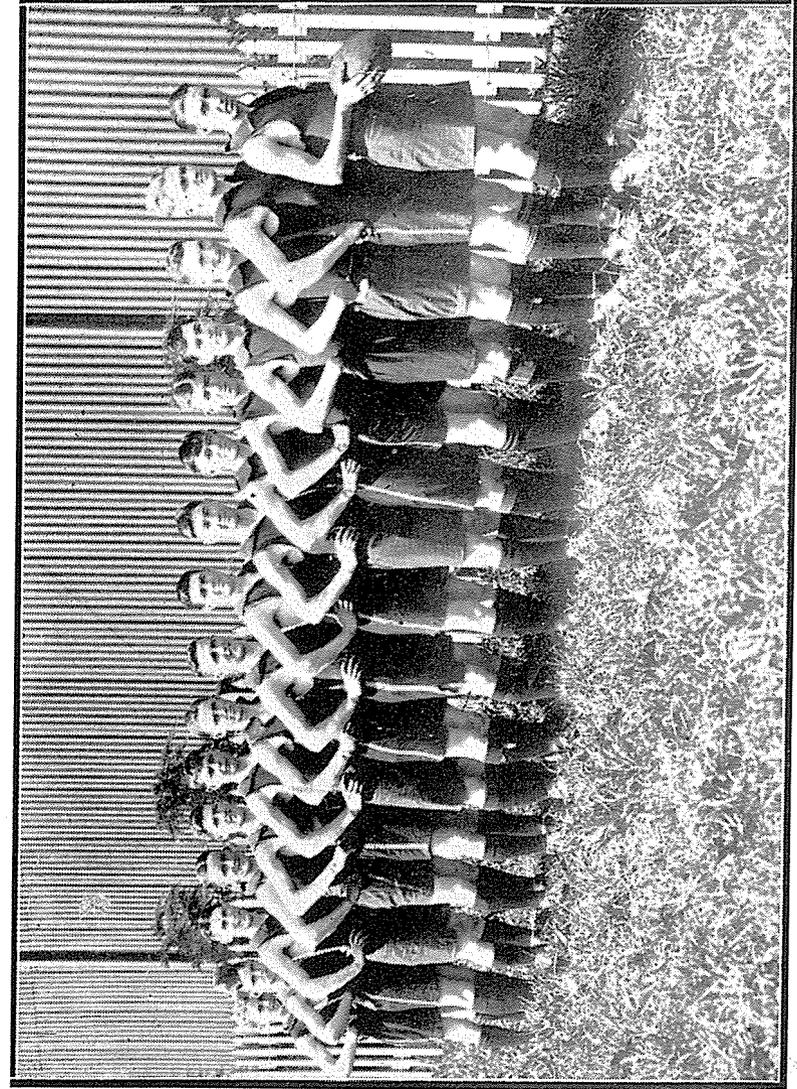


The past season has been an interesting one from all points of view. The keenness and enthusiasm displayed by the majority of boys in the School was a very pleasing feature of the season, and produced a notable improvement in the style and form of the House matches.

We were again fortunate in procuring for our training the use of the Top Ground and South Hobart; these, in addition to our Christ's College ground, afforded ample playing grounds for the whole School.

Mr. Norman Wade again acted as hon. coach to the team, and devoted a lot of time and attention to it. By the end of the season he had shaped a splendid combination of players, and we are very grateful to him for his services.

The attendances at practice were very good, and every effort was made to improve in style of play and physical condition.



THE SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM. SOUTHERN PREMIERS FOR 1926
Names (left to right): Heathorn, Travers, Wilcox, Jackson, McDougall, Brain, Harris, Arnold, Dobson, Tibballs, Murdoch, Bisdee, Jarvis, Crow, Cooke.

Block loaned by "Illustrated Tasmanian Mail."

The contests for the Southern Premiership provided some stirring games, especially during the first round, when, owing to illnesses, we were never with our full team.

Of our other matches, perhaps the most interesting was our game with the State High School, when, after point-to-point quarters, we finally won by 1 point.

The Training College match gave us an opportunity of a try-out against bigger fellows, and after a close game we won by 5 points.

We defeated the Old Boys by 23 points. The chief feature of this game was the winning of the goal-scoring competition held over a number of years between Messrs. C. T. and R. N. Butler. C. T. Butler scored a goal in the second quarter, and, in spite of every effort made by R. N. Butler—with the assistance of the umpire—to score, he failed to equalise, thus allowing C. T. Butler to win the competition by one goal—the only one scored during the competition!

Our game with the Melbourne Trinity Grammar School boys provided a fine, clean display of football. We won easily by 54 points, chiefly on account of our team being in the zenith of their training, whilst the Trinity boys, after travelling and holidaying, were not.

Our junior team had a most successful season, losing only one match during that time.

Our thirds also had many good battles, sometimes playing the juniors of other schools. They lost only to St. Virgil's, in the South, and the Grammar School, in the North.

The House matches this year provided some interesting games, both A and B. We wish to see no finer display of football, as a hard, clean game, than that between School and Stephens A teams in their drawn game at South Hobart. The B match between Stephens and School also provided an excellent game, which the latter won by a narrow margin of points.

We append a brief résumé of the Southern roster.

Our first match was against Friends' High School. We had our full team playing, and ran out easy winners. It was noticeable that never for one moment did Friends' relax in their efforts to score, in spite of the large difference in the scores. Scores:—

School, 28 goals 17 behinds.

Friends', 1 goal 4 behinds.

School won by 175 points.

Our second match was against St. Virgil's. We were without the services of our vice-captain, J. Cooke. He was badly missed in the centre, but the team played together magnificently, and won a hard-fought game. Scores:—

School, 6 goals 12 behinds.

St. Virgil's, 3 goals 11 behinds.

School won by 19 points.

On the date of our match against Clemes College, a number of our players were down to the 'flu. We did not like to ask for a postponement of the game, especially as it seemed the position would not improve before the end of the

term. Clemes had already defeated St. Virgil's, and if they defeated us with a weak team it meant they would have been well in the running for the Southern Premiership, with ourselves out of it. Our team took the field with seven juniors in the place of the boys who were ill.

They won the match by sheer grit and determination. We cannot say they were the better team of footballers, because, judging by their display sans system, sans finish, they were not. Clemes played a sterling game, and quickly took advantage of our weakness to introduce their system into the play; but, somehow, fortune favoured our bullocking efforts, and we managed to hang on to them all the way through, finally running out the winners. Scores:—

School, 11 goals 10 behinds.
Clemes, 11 goals 9 behinds.

School won by 1 point.

The first match in the second round was against Clemes College. We fielded our full team, and had an easy win. Scores:—

School, 18 goals 9 behinds.
Clemes, 6 goals 9 behinds.

School won by 72 points.

The next match, against Friends' High School, showed our opponents to have a vastly improved team. There was a strong breeze blowing down the New Town ground, and, kicking with the wind, Friends' soon got an early lead, which they held until well into the second quarter. Our kicking was very faulty. The game was fast and hard right up to the end. It was not until the final quarter that we managed to get a safe lead. Friends' are to be congratulated on putting up such a game fight against a much heavier team than their own. Scores:—

School, 10 goals 19 points.
Friends', 5 goals 9 points.

School won by 40 points.

By winning the Friends' match we were now so far ahead in points that we could not lose the Southern Premiership. We therefore claimed that honour for the fourth time in succession—a record, we believe, for Southern Tasmania.

Having won the Southern Premiership without losing a game, our boys took the return game against St. Virgil's rather too easily, as the events turned out. St. Virgil's were quick in opening their score, which they gradually increased as the game progressed. Our team did not settle down to their game until well into the third quarter. They strove hard in the last quarter to even things up, but St. Virgil's defence was too strong for them, and they were unable to alter the score. We offer our heartiest congratulations to St. Virgil's for their splendid win. Scores:—

School, 7 goals 6 behinds.
St. Virgil's, 8 goals 12 behinds.

St. Virgil's won by 12 points.

Before going North to play the Launceston Church Grammar School for the Island Premiership honours, St. Virgil's kindly gave us another game. St. Virgil's held a comfortable lead right up to the last five minutes of the game, when our team,

despairing of hearing the umpire's whistle blown in their favour, played straight through, and scored four goals in quick succession without a stop from bounce to score. We won by 3 points.

So ended our games in the South for the 1926 season.

At the end of the first round, the captain, J. W. Jackson, left the School to continue his studies at Cambridge. We missed his services in the team very much. He made a splendid captain, and by his example he set a high standard on the training field. The vice-captain, J. A. Cooke, was unanimously elected captain of the team, with J. Brain vice-captain. We cannot speak too highly of Cooke's efforts for his team. He did everything in his power to help and encourage his side, and, speaking from a Sportsmaster's point of view, his assistance was invaluable in the matter of organising games and in the care of material. Brain made an able lieutenant in the work, both on and off the field.

Before writing about our final premiership match, we should like to mention here that it has always been our endeavour to interest the smaller boy in football.

We try to point out to him that football, perhaps more than any other game, teaches him the art of self control, manliness, and unselfishness. Working on the principle that the game brings out the very best that is in a boy, both from a physical as well as a moral standpoint, we consider it essential to interest and develop the boy from an early age for his own good and for the good of the School.

With this end in view, we arranged as many junior matches as possible throughout the season, and, when our seniors won the Southern Premiership honours, arrangements were made with the Launceston Grammar School to play two junior matches in the North as well as the senior match.

We soon had a party of nearly one hundred boys to go to Launceston. This included the three teams and followers, and on the morning of the game we were delighted to see so many Old Boys of the School arriving in cars from Hobart and the N.W. Coast to cheer their side on.

The trip was a huge success; everything went off splendidly and without a hitch. The three factors that made the trip possible were, first of all, the kindness of the Railway Department, who arranged for a special train to take us home after the match on Saturday evening. Secondly, the Manager of the Hotel Metropole, under whose care and attention we received the best of treatment and consideration of our many needs; and, finally, the boys themselves.

Altogether, we had a gorgeous time—(after the games it was chiefly gorge!)—even though we did set the Bridgewater bridge on fire, and have to be driven home in cars at the Department's expense!

The following report of the Island Premiership match is taken from the "Daily Telegraph." As is our custom, we have eliminated from the press cutting the paragraph devoted to "best players":—

The Secondary Schools' Premiership of Tasmania was decided on Saturday afternoon, when the Launceston Church Grammar School and Hutchins School (Hobart) met on York Park prior to the Launceston-City match. The game was clean and open from start to finish, and, so characteristic of

the schoolboys, good sportsmanship was in evidence throughout. Knocks and honest bumps were given and taken fairly, and a fine, spectacular game resulted.

Both schools were represented by their strongest sixteens, and, although Grammar had a substantial surplus to their credit at three-quarter time, the Hutchins lads put up a gallant fight, and the concluding term was full of interest. A feature of the game was the display of system shown when either team were kicking against the strong north-westerly breeze, which was in evidence throughout.

Hutchins were somewhat superior in the ruck, but Grammar owe their victory in no small way to their clever ground work and their ability to handle the ball better than their heavier opponents. The credit of the victory is due largely to the untiring work of their coach, Mr. J. Courtenay, who had instilled a solid foundation of football into the lads. The teams were:—

Grammar:—Pickett (captain), Thomson, Archer, Davern, Fulton, Leeming, Croome, Pedder, Marriott, B. Clements, J. Clements, Taylor, Craw, Rigby, and Douglas.

Hutchins:—Cooke (captain), Brain, Harris, Clemons, Arnold, Crowe, Wilcox, Jarvis, Tibballs, McDougall, Jackson, Travers, Bisdee, Heathorn, Debson, and Murdoch.

THE PLAY.

Winning the toss Grammar elected to kick against the wind for the first term, and had most of the play for the first ten minutes. Pickett and Thomson were playing very strongly in defence, but the only sixer for the term was registered when Brain, from a mark, had no difficulty in raising the two flags. The Southerners followed on with three behinds in quick succession, and the end of the quarter saw the scores:—

Hutchins, 1 goal 3 behinds (9 points).

Grammar, nil.

Hutchins attacked early, and forcing the leather around the boundary, kept it well out of the danger zone. Pedder, however, saved, and, forwarding to Leeming, enabled the latter to raise the single flag. Another attack by Thomson and Davern resulted in Croome lifting Grammar's first sixer. Further attacks gave Taylor and Rigby scoring chances, which resulted in successive goals. The scores at half-time were:—

Grammar, 3 goals 2 behinds (20 points).

Hutchins, 1 goal 4 behinds (10 points).

The result was partially decided in the third term, when the Northern boys, kicking against the wind, put on two goals while their opponents were unable to score. Pickett, Pedder, and Archer were a strong trio in defence, while Fulton, in the centre, was making good use of his pace and was having some great battles with Cooke, the Hutchins skipper. Nice goals were then registered by Marriott and Davern, so the scores at the conclusion of the term were:—

Grammar, 5 goals 5 behinds (35 points).

Hutchins, 1 goal 4 behinds (10 points).

Faced with a deficit of 25 points, the Southern lads fought gamely but in vain for victory in the concluding term. One minute from the bounce Arnold, from a mark, secured a neat

sixer, and a few minutes later obtained another. Grammar soon found their feet, and Millen, from a running shot, raised the single flag. Thomson brought down a high mark, and Clements booted a goal from the pass. Only a few minutes were left, when Arnold had the misfortune to get a poster, but soon followed it with a goal. Hutchins attacked hard again, but Grammar secured firm command, and the final scores were:—

Grammar, 6 goals 8 behinds (44 points).

Hutchins, 4 goals 6 behinds (30 points).

GOAL-KICKERS.

Grammar: Rigby, Croome, Clements, Davern, Taylor, and Marriott (1 each).

Hutchins: Arnold (3), Brain (1).

JUNIOR MATCHES.

Junior games were played by second and third sixteens from both schools on the Grammar Oval and York Park respectively on Saturday. After an exciting game Hutchins seconds were victorious by 3 points, but Grammar thirds had a runaway win by 11 goals.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM, 1926.

By "Coach."

Crow (ruck and half-back).—Fine mark, but rather erratic kick, played some good games in the ruck, although did not show previous season's form.

Jarvis (ruck and half-back).—Very fast, spectacular high mark, poor kick, rather inconsistent.

Tibballs (half-back).—Good mark, fine long kick, played very consistently, has bad fault of not watching his man closely.

Arnold (full-forward).—Very accurate kick, and good mark, works his position well, and kicked greatest number of goals during the season.

Wilcox (back).—Fair mark and kick, played very consistently during the season, works hard and is very persistent.

Harris (centre half-back).—A good mark, inconsistent kick, rather slow in passing the ball to another player. Played some fine games in defence.

Travers (wing).—Very fast, rather a poor kick, plays the game hard, and is a tireless worker.

Jackson (half-forward).—Fair mark and kick, rather slow, but scouts well, and is always in position. Uses his weight to advantage.

McDougall (back and ruck).—A tireless worker, plays the game hard, a very consistent man.

R. G. Clemons (rover and forward).—A fine kick, good mark, one of the most consistent players in the team. Is a fine stab-kick, and always picks out a man.

M. S. Bisdee (ruck).—Good mark, poor kick, a tireless worker in the ruck—a plodder.

H. Dobson (full back).—A good kick and mark, played a great game in premiership match, inclined to be lazy.

T. Heathorn (wing).—Smallest player in the team, very tricky, a good stab-kick.

L. Murdoch (forward).—A fair kick, but poor mark, should get into it more.

D. M. Brain (vice-captain, rover).—A good kick, and spectacular mark, perhaps most consistent man in the team, played with great judgment whether on the ball or placed.

J. A. Cocke (captain, centre).—The hardest worker in the team, a sterling leader on the field and brilliant in all departments of the game. Has had five seasons in senior football.

Shoobridge (full-back).—Played in four roster matches. With a little more effort he would have been a permanent member of the team. He should do well next year.



President: The Headmaster.

Manager: The Sports Master.

Captain: G. Dick.

Secretary: M. Bisdee.

The School Rowing Club has had a very successful year, terminating with the House races in the fourth term.

The boats were thoroughly overhauled at the beginning of the year, and were varnished a second time before the House races.

The Captain has been an untiring worker for the Club, and his services have been very much missed since he was forced to leave School through ill health.

The following report was received from the coach of the School crew, Mr. J. Swift:—

"I was very pleased with the way the crew, under trying circumstances, carried out their work, and it shows what can be done by perseverance. Great credit was due to the bow, C. McDougall, who, on only having had two rows with the crew, put up a great performance. I was more than repaid for my trouble, as it was a pleasure to coach a crew so keen. Hood made a good stroke, ably assisted by Lord, of whom we expect to hear more later, in the Victorian school crews. Crow rowed a determined race, and if I may say so again, I was very pleased with the result."

The House races were rowed off on Saturday, October 16th. The day was fine, and the river at its best. The crews are to be congratulated upon the prompt manner in which they changed boats and got to the starting-line. The results were as follows:—

1st Race.—Bucks A beat Stephens A by a length and a half.

2nd Race.—Bucks B beat Stephens B by two lengths.

3rd Race.—Bucks A beat School A by two lengths.

4th Race.—Bucks B beat School B by one length.

5th Race.—School A beat Stephens A by half a length.

6th Race.—School B beat Stephens B by half a canvas.

Places.

A. 1st Buckland; 2nd School. **B.** 1st Buckland; 2nd School.

The racing provided some surprises. We certainly thought Stephens' crews would do better against School.

Both the Buckland crews were well trained, and timed their stroke beautifully, their catch and finish being especially good. The light School House crews deserve every praise for their splendid effort in defeating Stephens. They trained assiduously, and spared no efforts to make the best of the material at hand.

The three House captains—J. Hood, E. Crow, and J. Burbury—are to be congratulated on turning out their crews so well.

The thanks of the Club are extended to Mr. E. A. Bennison for starting the races; and to Mr. Horlock for his kindness in judging them.

Tennis.

Owing to the interest in football during the third term, when most of the tennis players were striving to secure places in the various teams to go North, little attention was given to tennis.

When the Trinity Grammar boys visited Hobart we played them, with the following result:—

For Hutchins:—

Williams and Brain defeated Parks and Shann, 6—5, 6—1.

Cooke and Walch defeated Findlay and Coleman, 4—6, 6—3, 6—1.

Arnold and Clemons defeated Stone and McCutcheon, 6—2, 6—3.

Brain defeated Shann, 3—6, 6—3, 6—0.

For Trinity:—

Parks defeated Williams, 6—2, 6—1.

Totals.—Hutchins School, 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 58 games.
Trinity Grammar, 1 rubber, 4 sets, 42 games.

With the approach of House matches this term the boys became very keen. The matches are in progress at present, and Buckland seem to have the A grade well in hand, whilst Stephens and School seem to have even chances for second place. In the B grade, Stephens and School will have a close contest for first place.

In the one roster match which has been played we defeated St. Virgil's fairly easily.

Williams and Brain defeated Sayer and O'Neill, 6—3, 6—2.

Cooke and Walch defeated Wyatt and Fagan, 6—3, 6—1.

Cooke and Walch defeated Sayer and O'Neill, 6—5, 3—6, 6—2.

Totals.—Hutchins, 3 rubbers, 6 sets, 39 games.
St. Virgil's, 1 set, 22 games.

Cross Country.

Considerable interest was centred in the School cross-country race this year. Some of last year's champions were entered for the race, with one or two "unknowns" from School House.

The race was held over the usual School course. The day was very hot and sultry, which, with the hard ground, made the event a very strenuous one.

Forty-six competitors started, and after keeping together for a while, Cooke, Burbury 1, Hood, and Arnold broke away. Going to the shoulder of the hill, Cooke and Burbury drew away from the others. Burbury kept close to Cooke's heels all the way.

The first to the tape was Cooke, followed two seconds afterwards by J. Burbury. Hood came in third, followed by Arnold fourth, Clemons 1 fifth, Henry sixth.

J. Cooke thus won the championship for 1926. The winner's time was 15min. 57sec.

School House won both the A and B competitions. Buckland House came second in both, and Stephens third.

Science Jottings.

ODOURS.

As is well known, smells, and especially stenches, are of great interest to the chemist. From the time when as a lower school boy he pokes his nose into the laboratory and departs hurriedly with exclamations of noisy disgust, till he finally lays down his apparatus and departs, the chemist has odours forced upon his attention. He educates his nose to distinguish one odour from another, and, strange to say, at the same time becomes insensitive to most of those ever-present scents that rouse the disgust of those unfamiliar with his arts. A German physiologist, Henning, has classified odours under six headings—sprèy, fruity, flowery, resinous, burnt odours, and foul odours. It has been found that there is a close parallelism between these classes of odours and the chemical nature of the substances producing them. In a recent journal a theory is advanced to explain some of these facts. The organ of smell consists of a patch of yellowish skin in the upper part of each nostril. In this patch of skin are the ends of nerve fibres communicating with the brain; the skin also carries hairs and is covered with a layer of liquid mucous (lipoid) matter. Presumably, these hairs come into contact with the molecules of the odorous substance, and some indication of the nature of the molecules is telegraphed to the brain. A significant fact is that substances that affect the sense of smell are soluble in lipoid liquids such as coat the sensitive area. Analogy with what occurs in similar cases would lead us to expect that many of these substances would form layers of molecules regularly arranged on this surface. This theory would connect the peculiar insensitiveness to persistent and habitual odours to a complete coating over of the sensitive areas with a layer of molecules. These layers of molecules arrange themselves usually all with one end in the same direction, so that related substances, the ends of whose

molecules are similar, will have similar odours. The loss of the senses of smell when one has a cold is presumably to be attributed to a thick coating of mucus over the sensitive areas preventing the apparatus from functioning normally.

SYNTHETIC METHYL ALCOHOL.

An important development in technical chemistry is the commercial synthetic production of synthetic methyl alcohol by causing hydrogen and carbon monoxide to combine at high temperature and pressure in the presence of a catalyst. This has recently been carried out in Germany, where the Badische works are producing over 20 tons per day. So economical is the process that it is causing grave concern amongst American and other manufacturers who are making it by the older process by distilling wood. In spite of transport charges and high tariff, the German product is being sold in America at less than the local cost price. Perhaps it is just as well to mention that methyl alcohol, or wood spirit, as it is otherwise called, is not drinkable—or, more correctly, it is violently poisonous; its chief uses are in chemical manufactures. I believe it is being sold for human consumption by "bootleggers," and an alternative name, "methanol," is coming into use to avoid suggestion that it is drinkable.

1851 EXHIBITION SCHOLARSHIP.

Since the issue of the last Magazine one of the 1851 Exhibition Scholarships has been awarded to F. P. Bowden, an old boy of the School. This scholarship was founded after the 1851 Crystal Palace Exhibition, and provides for students from the Dominions who have shown exceptional promise in research to go to England to continue their research work. There are only three of these scholarships awarded annually for the whole of Australia and New Zealand, and many of the former holders have made a name in life. In congratulating Bowden upon his success, we express the hope that he may worthily follow in their steps. He has already done some excellent research work on the subject of overvoltage, and in conjunction with Professor A. L. McAulay has published papers on the subject. During the last year he has been the holder of the Electrolytic Zinc Company's Research Scholarship at the University of Tasmania.

INTERPLANETARY COMMUNICATION.

From time to time proposals are made to establish communication with living beings on other planets. It has been suggested that an enormous diagram large enough to be seen by Martian telescopes should be outlined by powerful electric lights on the wastes of Siberia; the diagram of Pythagoras' theorem was proposed for the purpose. But, of course, the expense renders such a proposal futile. But recently, according to the daily papers, serious attempts have been made to send radio signals to Mars, which is now very near the earth. Signals have been sent out from high-power stations, but, even if there are intelligent living beings on Mars, it by no means follows that the signals would reach them, for it is suspected that the outer layers of the earth's atmosphere would reflect the waves back to the earth, or else absorb them. Up to date no return signals have been received.

EARLY MUSLIM CHEMISTRY.

Chemistry as a practical art is undoubtedly exceedingly ancient, but it remained merely a collection of practical recipes for making dyes, smelting and refining metals, and preparing drugs, till the Greeks developed some theoretical ideas on the subject. But since the Greek philosophers considered the practical part to be beneath their dignity, their speculations were mainly ingenious intellectual subtleties lacking solid foundation of fact.

With the rise of Islam in the seventh century and the conquest of Egypt, Syria, and Persia by the Arabs, a revival of chemical study took place. These early Muslims were very sceptical by nature, and swept away much of the childish mystery with which the Greeks and Alexandrians had obscured the subject. Translations of many Greek books were made, especially during the reign of Harun-al-Rashid (A.D. 786-809). Several chemists arose whose fame lasted for centuries afterwards. The greatest of these was Geber or Jabir, and apparently some of the chief European text-books of the succeeding centuries were founded on his Arabic books. Apparently he was a Persian convert to Islam and a person of some importance at the court of Harun-al-Rashid. Two manuscripts of his most important work, the Great Book of Properties, are in the British Museum. He is distinguished by clear and precise views, and shows a decided bent for laboratory experiment, and claims to write only what he himself has seen. He gives rules to be observed in the practice of chemistry; the operator should know the reason for performing each operation, and must properly understand the instructions. He must avoid the impossible and profitless. Time and season must be carefully chosen (evidently a reference to astrological beliefs). The laboratory should be in a secluded place, and the chemist must have trusty friends, leisure, patience, reticence, and perseverance. He describes processes for the preparation of steel and for refining other metals, for dyeing cloth and leather, for making varnishes to waterproof cloth and to protect iron, for the preparation of hair dyes, and so on.

Passing onwards, we find another outstanding chemist in Avicenna, who died about 1036, and probably wrote much of the verse attributed to Omar Khayyam. He is notable for his disbelief in the transmutation of metals. "In the same way that it is impossible to convert a horse into a dog, or a bird into a horse, or a man into a bird, so it is impossible to convert silver into gold, or copper into silver, or lead into iron." He believed that it was possible to dye copper white, and thus to give it the colour and appearance of silver, but it would still be copper, only dyed. He says that the white dye can be extracted from arsenic and mercury and silver. The prevailing opinion of his time, however, was opposed to these ideas, and the doctrine of transmutation gradually became an obsession in the minds of chemists and stifled further development.

Before leaving our brief notes of this period, which is only just beginning to receive adequate study, we must mention an experiment of another author who narrowly missed making a discovery which much later in the hands of Lavoisier and Dalton was to transform chemistry. "I took natural quivering mercury, free from impurity, and placed it in a glass vessel shaped like an egg. I put this inside another vessel like a cooking pot and set the whole apparatus over an extremely gentle fire. The outer pot was then in such a degree of heat that I

could bear my hand on it. I heated the apparatus day and night for forty days, after which I opened it. I found that the mercury (the original weight of which was about a quarter of a pound) had been completely converted into a red powder, soft to the touch, the weight remaining as it was originally." This is apparently the first description of mercury oxide. That no gain in weight was found is not surprising, as some of the mercury would be evaporated, and the maximum increase in weight is only 8 per cent. That he attempted to carry out the experiment quantitatively is noteworthy, indicating that he paid attention to a fundamental principle not generally observed till centuries later.

E.A.B.

The Debating Society.

Patron: His Lordship the Bishop of Tasmania.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Mr. T. C. Brammall, Mr. Gerlach, Mr. Butler, Mr. Cruickshank.

Secretary: Mr. A. P. Brammall.

Treasurer: Mr. S. C. Burbury.

In September last the School Literary and Debating Society had its sixth birthday. When the Society was formed, in 1920, it was doubted if such a society could prosper in the School, but it has now become a well-established and important institution. Each year sees it more active than the one before, and the year 1926 has been no exception. This year has seen our first inter-School debate. On September 9th the Society held a debate against a team from the Trinity Grammar School, Kew, on the subject "Modern Dress Needs Reform." The debate was extremely interesting and humorous; and never before has the Society had such a large attendance at one of its debates, the gymnasium being almost full of parents and boys. Major L. F. Giblin adjudicated; the teams being as follows:—

The Hutchins School.	Trinity Grammar School.
Affirmative.	Negative.
Mr. Burbury (leader)	Mr. Resch (leader)
„ Hickman	„ Rylah
„ Brammall	„ Eager
„ Harris.	„ Shann.

The result of the debate was very close, the negative winning by 74 per cent—73 per cent. At the close of the debate short speeches were made by Mr. Erwin, the Chairman, Mr. Resch, and Mr. Shann (Headmaster of Trinity Grammar).

In our inter-House debates it is unfortunate that we have had so many forfeitures. In the seniors, School House forfeited to Buckland, and in the juniors, Stephens House forfeited to School and Buckland, and Buckland House forfeited to School. The points for the Shield for the junior debates are therefore: School, 1st, 6 points; Buckland, 2nd, 4 points; and Stephens, 3rd, 2 points.

On Friday, July 30th, the first inter-House debate was held between School House and Stephens House. Mr. A. J. Mathers adjudicated. The subject debated was "That the game of cricket receives an undue amount of public attention." Stephens House took the affirmative, and School House the negative. The teams were:—

Stephens.	Schol.
Mr. Harris (leader)	Mr. Hodgson (leader)
„ Hickman	„ Player
„ Pringle	„ Cane
„ Harrisson.	„ Dobson.

Schol House won by 59 points to 40.

On Friday, August 13th, Stephens House debated against Buckland, on the subject of "Would it be good for Tasmania to have a Monte Carlo established?" Mr. T. C. Brammall adjudicated. Stephens House took the affirmative, and Buckland House the negative. The teams were:—

Stephens.	Buckland.
Mr. Harris (leader)	Mr. Burbury (leader)
„ Cuthbertson	„ Wilson
„ Harrisson	„ Brammall
„ Pringle.	„ McDougall.

Buckland House won by 3 points.

The points for the Shield for these debates are:—Buckland, 1st, 8 points; School, 2nd, 6 points; Stephens, 3rd, 3 points.

On Friday, October 22nd, the senior inter-House impromptu speaking took place. This was adjudicated by Major L. F. Giblin. The best speech of the evening was rendered by Mr. Pringle, on the subject, "Which is the better, a Republic or a Democracy?" Mr. Pringle therefore gains the prize for the best senior impromptu orator. The total points brought Stephens 1st, Buckland 2nd, School forfeiting. This brought the points for the House Shield almost level.

The junior impromptu speaking took place on November 5th, and was judged by Major Giblin. The junior impromptu orators' prize was won by Mr. D. Simmons, on the subject of, "Is Walking a Lost Art?" In total points Buckland came 1st, School 2nd, and Stephens 3rd.

A special session was held on Friday, November 12th, to decide who were the champion orators of the year. The adjudicator, Mr. V. I. Chambers, awarded the senior orators' prize to Mr. A. P. Brammall, and the junior orators' prize to Mr. J. Stops.

The Shield points at present are:—

Buckland, 22. School, 15. Stephens, 14.

The following competitions are not yet decided:—

Best paper (senior).

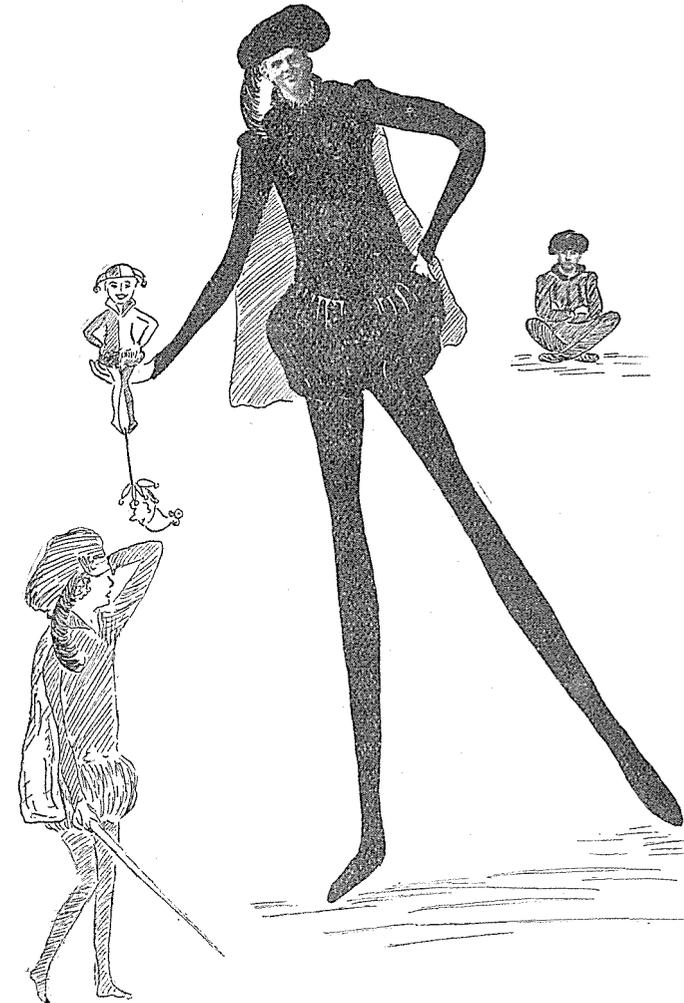
Best essay (junior).

Senior and junior recitations.

The Society intends to close its year's activities by holding a mock banquet. This should be a very dignified and fitting close to such a successful year.

"Twelfth Night."

About four years ago the School Dramatic Society made quite a hit with "Twelfth Night." The Society has recently become practically defunct, but when the appeal came to us to give a benefit for the Allan Wilkie Fund, it was just the spur needed "to prick the sides of our intent," and it was decided to try a revival of the play in which Mr. Wilkie has made one of his greatest successes.



The Duke Orsino

Four Old Boys who had taken part in the earlier production were induced to take the stage again, and the rest of the male cast was made up by present boys. No one, however, would essay the female parts, and so the Collegiate School and the Ladies' College were approached, with the result that three young ladies were found able and willing to take these parts. Mr. Stacey was then approached, and willingly undertook the task of producing the play.

The performance took place at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Saturday, September 18th, before an excellent house. The following account is taken from "The Mercury":—

The Hutchins School Dramatic Club, with the help of the ladies of the Collegiate School and of the Hobart Ladies' College, gave Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Saturday night to an excellent house, in aid of the Allan Wilkie Fund. Among a lengthy and well chosen cast, Olivia (Miss Kathleen Richard), Viola (Miss Jean Swan), Maria (Miss Catherine Cullinane), Malvolio (Mr. S. C. Brammall), the Duke (Mr. George Dick), Sir Toby Belch (Mr. Eric R. Henry), and Feste (Mr. C. C. D. Brammall), call for special mention.

Malvolio, an unsympathetic character to the audience, was ably interpreted, particularly in the letter-reading scene. The Duke was dignified, and spoke his lines well. Sir Toby Belch lived the part. Feste, the clown, with appropriate songs specially composed by Mr. J. Scott-Power, lent brightness to the performance. Olivia looked and played the part of the Countess with ease and grace. She was letter-perfect, and her fine delivery and enunciation were much admired. Viola was a charming boy, and Maria the maid was the life of the play. The costumes and settings, procured from Melbourne and Sydney, were worthy of a professional performance, and the scenery, painted by Mr. Steve Owen, was highly creditable. Mr. E. A. Stacey accomplished an arduous task without any hitch or wait from beginning to end.

The incidental music, comprising the overture to "Orpheus" (Offenbach), Henry VII. dances and Nell Gwynn dances (Edward German) was finely rendered by an orchestra of fourteen, conducted by Mr. J. Glanville Bishop, and every item was warmly applauded.

Magazine Prize Story.

THE RUNNING GHOST.

(By L. A. Hickman.)

In a small village in an obscure part of England lived Captain O'Reilly, with his wife and daughter. The affections of his daughter, Aline, had been conquered by a certain Mr. Smith, a dapper little man, entirely displeasing to the captain. One day, taking advantage of her father's absence, Mr. Smith called to see Aline. Making the most of his opportunities, Mr. Smith proposed, and was accepted. So engrossed was he in his love-making that he did not notice the entrance of the captain, a tall, grizzled old warrior. The captain drew himself up to his full height, and in stentorian tones, bellowed: "What do you mean by embracing my daughter, you infernal

cockroach?" Utterly overcome by astonishment and fear, in a quivering voice which he in vain tried to steady, Mr. Smith stammered: "We — we are going to be married, sir." This was too much for the exasperated captain, and in appropriate language he told Mr. Smith what he thought of him and his ancestors back to the fifth and sixth generation. "My daughter shall marry a 'man,'" concluded the captain, with unmistakable emphasis on the word man. "Well," said Mr. Smith, considerably mortified, "you're a man, aren't you? I'll do anything that you'll do."

"My husband is afraid of nothing," said Mrs. O'Reilly, who, pale of cheek, had entered during the altercation.

"Nothing except ghosts," interposed Aline, demurely.

"Be quiet," said her father; "no one is afraid of what doesn't exist."

"But I believe they do, though," said Mr. Smith. "I heard the other day that old Jones's ghost has been seen rising out of his grave."

"Nonsense!" said the captain.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Smith, "but for all your courage I'll bet that you won't go to the cemetery alone at 12 o'clock one night to see."

"Why not go yourself?" sneered the captain.

"I'll spend to-morrow night there," said Mr. Smith, "and I'll dare you to come and see if I am there."

So it was arranged that the captain should go between the hours of 12 and 3 and see if Mr. Smith was keeping his midnight tryst.

The next morning, Aline, passing her father's bedroom, saw him measuring one of his wife's nightgowns against his chest. Being quick-witted, like most Irish girls, she at once guessed the reason, and promptly sent word to her lover. Mr. Smith then made extensive preparations to meet the captain on his own grounds. He might have been seen distributing "tips" amongst a band of adventurous village youths.

At length the night arrived, dark and cold, and towards midnight, with very mixed feelings, the captain left his house, with a brown-paper parcel under his arm. After he had left the last house behind he became oppressed with a sense of great loneliness. All the ghost stories he had ever heard crowded into his mind as he plunged through the dense darkness of the inky night. He yearned for company. Opening the paper parcel, he unwrapped his wife's best nightgown, and, after much struggling, got it over his head. Thus attired, he glided like a dim spectre through the shadows of the night, on towards the cemetery. The cemetery was situated in a gloomy hollow, and had an evil reputation. It was commonly supposed to be the rendezvous of evil spirits; and many are the tales of the blood-curdling yells and cackling, inhuman laughter issuing from ghoulish presences seen there at midnight by belated revellers returning reluctantly to their homes.

As the captain neared the cemetery, a light breeze sprang up, sighing mysteriously through the trees, giving rise to mutterings and whisperings, which, to the captain's excited imagination, were magnified into wailings, like those of lost souls writhing in agony. Old Jones's grave was situated a little apart from the others, near a grove of trees. As the

captain neared the grave, with many an inward qualm, a curious thing happened. A broken bough, lying in his path, suddenly came to life, and glided into the clump of trees. Shaking with fear, the captain called loudly on the name of Mr. Smith. A piercing shriek was heard which froze the captain's blood, and, slowly rising out of the bushes appeared a hideous, grinning face and two claw-like hands, while from behind the graves, on the right and left, arose white, ghost-like figures. This was too much for the over-taxed nerves of the captain, who, with incredible swiftness, ran out of the cemetery far into the night with his wife's nightgown streaming in the breeze.

The next day Mr. Smith called, and, in an aggrieved voice, asked the captain why he had failed to keep the appointment.

"You were not there," roared the captain.

"Prove it," said Mr. Smith. "If you only saw what I saw _____"

"Saw? What did you see?" said the captain, starting.

"Mere'y a broken bough moving into the bushes."

"Anything else?" asked the captain, in a choking voice.

"I saw the Devil rising out of the bushes, while from all sides spirits of the dead arose to greet him."

"Anything else?" gasped the captain, trembling at the recollection of last night.

"One that I call the Running Ghost," said Mr. Smith.

"The Run——" spluttered the captain

"It was a tall ghost, of martial bearing, wearing a beautiful white gauzy robe which reached almost to its knees."

Here Aline became convulsed with mysterious laughter.

"It came up to the grave," continued Mr. Smith, "and in a frightened voice called me. Before I could get to it to see what _____"

"That'll do," said the captain, rising hastily, with some attempt at dignity. "If I sit here listening to any more of your lies I shall be ill. You had better take that giggling girl out for a walk. I wash my hands of her."

Chronicles of Ye Prefects' Doings.

Miserum, miserum! Woe is us! A second time has our shepherd forsaken us. In this, the third year of his service as a prefect of the School, Bushy left us in the lurch at Mid-winter. We can only hope that the pangs of abdication were alleviated by the prospect of seeing Australia win the Ashes. We regret that he merely saw them lost.

Of course, it was unanimously agreed that George should fill the breach. But alas! he also has left us to recuperate an organ damaged in the service of the School. We hope that he will at least be able to lighten our gloom by his presence on Speech Night.

Since the above-mentioned veterans were the sole survivors at the beginning of the year, three more prefects were selected to help cope with the multifarious and arduous duties which fall to the lot of us unhappy (?) toilers. These three new colleagues were Willie, Morris, and Hickie (alias OXO). Soon after Radish was appropriated from the common herd, and in the next term the Brainy (?) Boy was also.

We of the Study are solaced for the loss of Acketts by the presence of Jock and Stud, who, while keeping the refractory boarders well under control, occasionally unbend sufficiently to take them for a walk, it is believed.

The Study still presents the same appearance as of yore, unless it be that we are now in a position to boast of a more picturesquely engraved chimney-piece than our less enterprising predecessors could. Our elegant floor piece (or pieces) is still in the same wonderful state of preservation, except for *n* small punctures (*n* approaching infinity) caused by Jock's valiant efforts to impale us by the feet with a terrible file.

A new method of leaving a lasting, if transparent, memorial for future generations has lately been discovered. The only clue that we may tender to date is that numerous gramophone needles now replace the obsolete method involving the use of diamonds. An inscription produced thus cannot be obliterated by putty and paint, but the damage which could be done by a hurtling football remains to be seen.

The comfort of the inmates of the Study has been augmented from time to time by the introduction of such delectable dainties as hot crumpeted butter, pies well seasoned with mature sauce from our private supply, and fruit of all kinds. This latter was provided in bulk by our now roving shepherd. Beverages are produced regularly, but since they "cheer but not inebriate," no extreme cases of intoxication have resulted.

All members of our community are quite adept at visiting the timber yard with impunity, so that we keep at least *moderately* warm in winter, while others freeze solid.

Nevertheless, since this procedure is fraught with danger to life and limb, we humbly beg that those in authority will consider our bodily (not to mention spiritual) welfare, and instal an electrical appliance to eliminate the necessity for frequent inroads on the fuel supply in the darker regions below.

Efforts to raise a Study Ghost to afford an original story for the eerie magazine competition have proved fruitless, and failure has bereft us of all hope of winning the aforesaid competition.

We have endeavoured to narrate, solemnly and in a manner befitting our theme, the conditions under which we have been having our being for the past deci-decade, and the important incidents that have arisen therefrom. The chroniclers must apologise for the inadequacy of their humble efforts.

In closing, we wish to extend to the prefects who are remaining our very best wishes, and across the Christmas holidays we hold out an anticipatory welcome to next year's batch of raw recruits. As for ourselves, we shall be out in the ocean of life "*rari naves in gurgite vasto.*"



*Oh, blast your eyes,
We eat meat pies,
And Bostons by the score:
Each Friday noon,
In the fateful room,
We'll eat for evermore!*

It is a great pity that we lack literary talent; but, then, we have other good qualities. For instance, we have a philosopher of the first water among us, who has discovered a reason for the hairbrained condition of men in general (and perhaps us in particular), namely, that since Fashion demands for herself the hair on the face, the hair now grows inwards. Our philosopher seems to be somewhat reluctant about plying the razor—hence, perhaps, his genius.

During the year free lessons in the "Charleston" have been given "many a time and oft" before members of our community by two of our number. The latter seem to be well up in the art, as may be seen from our supplementary sketch, and are anxious for their colleagues to take it to heart. We confess that we are hard-hearted, and cannot oblige. Up to the present time, nothing more has been done in this direction. As a matter of fact, they tell us that someone *did* try something in that direction in the dim past (just quietly), but it fizzled out.

We wish to tell those who will be at all interested in the matter that the 1 o'clock gun still survives in Christ's College, and that anyone with a cheap watch, the sergeant-major, for example, may set their time according to it with confidence. In this connection, any paper bags, including dinner bags, will be thankfully received by the gunner at precisely 21 minutes past 12 at his usual abode at that hour.

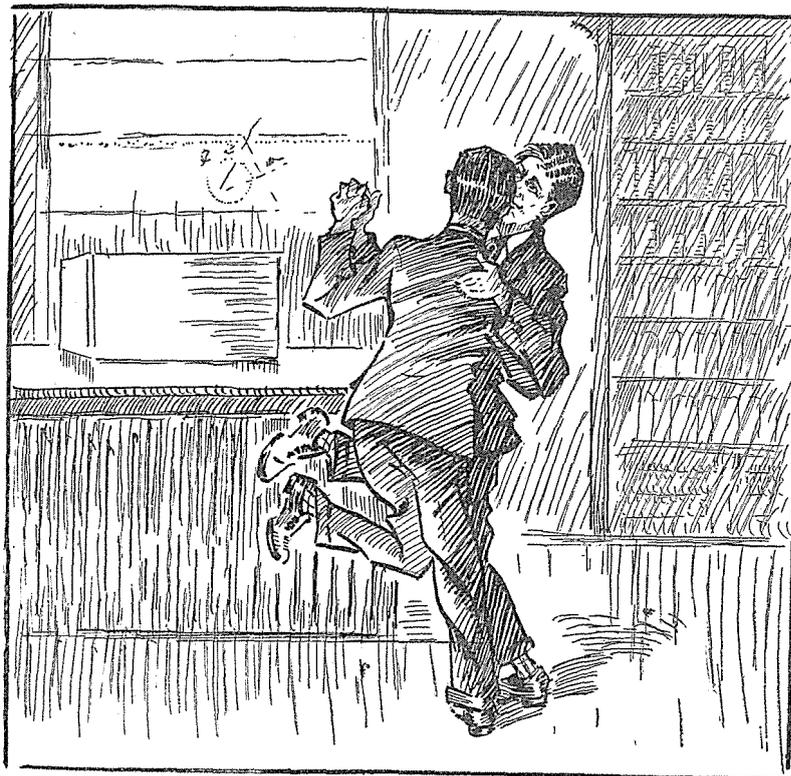
There is a rumour to the effect that d'Alghbydynghylls has been seen hovering in the neighbourhood of Fitzroy Place. In fact, this is believed to be *constantly recurring*. Oh, Ay say d'Alghby!

We have in our midst a very distinguished member of the German nobility—Count Otto von Hickmark. His name would seem to imply that he is the reincarnation of a certain prominent German statesman of the last century. Those who travel on the L— V— trams, also some who took part in the recent School trip to L—ces—n, hear strange rumours of the great number of — er — *cousins* possessed by this gentleman. Personally, we have our doubts (?!?!?!).

Deep research work on the part of our ambitious science students proves that flowers of sulphur give a better colour to the hair than hydrogen peroxide, and are just as simple to apply. We cannot at the present time detail the chemical reactions which take place, but we will merely say that the colour of the substance thus formed is bright green. Another

science student has found that, although it tarnishes on the surface, water has no seriously deteriorating effect on copper.

There is a movement on foot to replace Mr. Shakespeare's noble works by the "Pinkie." We feel sure that our classical tutor will recommend this interesting periodical (with which he is doubtless familiar) to the University authorities.



"The Charleston"

Our Willie sometimes indulges in a little footwork, but at least once he came off second best. To express ourselves in verse (ahem!):—

*"Once Willie, with a wicked grin,
Drew back his foot to stave Paul in.
But Paul, aware of his intent,
Harangued him thus, right eloquent:
'Would you a kick bestow on me?
Then I'll reciprocate to thee.'"*

Brilliantine is rather afraid that his feet are a trifle larger than those of the Perfect Venus; the reason being that, from constant detachment they have grown shockingly large!

