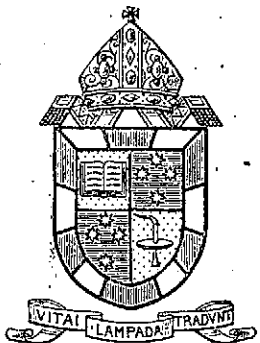


H. W. Kendall



THE
TORCH-BEARER.

THE MAGAZINE OF
THE SYDNEY CHURCH OF ENGLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

No. 1.

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VOL. I.

Editorial.



ONE of the most important epochs in a man's life is the day on which he first imperfectly and with babyish faltering out an articulate word, and lays his hand on the key to the vast treasure-house of speech, whereby he shall enter on the inheritance he shares with all mankind. So, also, in a new school the first issue of a School Magazine is a no less important epoch, bringing with it, as it does, privileges and entailing on itself responsibilities hardly less far-reaching. For such a paper is not a pale reflection of current school events, a lifeless calendar to chronicle mere names and times and seasons, but the living and breathing mouthpiece of all that lies closest to the

heart of the school, and that binds together its members whether past or present. The just expression of this sentiment depends not so much on the literary excellence of the treatment of particular subjects as on an undertone of unselfish devotion and enthusiasm for the school itself, which should animate the whole. And first as to the school that claims so much from our loyalty. Its history is so recent, that even its youngest member might know every detail personally. Five or six years ago, by the sale of certain Church lands, a large sum of money was raised, the greater portion of which, according to the tenor of the Act of Parliament, was to be devoted to the foundation of a high-grade school in connection with the Church in or near Sydney. The late

Primate, whom indeed the school will ever regard as its father and founder, pressed on the scheme with energy. In due course the present prominent site was chosen, the foundation-stone laid, and finally, on the 4th of May, 1889, the school was formally opened by Lord Carrington, the late Governor of the Colony. Two years ago next July, the first school term began with twenty-three boys, and since then, though not without changes, the roll has increased to one hundred and twenty. Such, briefly, is the story of the origin and growth of the school down to the present date. Its infancy and helpless stage have passed, and now for the first time it is coming forward to claim a place and a voice beyond its own early bounds. Its future lies all before it to make or to mar. Strange as it may sound, it is none the less true, that the boys of a school write its history in far more abiding characters than those who from time to time are in authority over them. It is, therefore, to the boys we must look, to the boys we must appeal, for sanction to sound traditions and unwritten laws in school life, and for the exposition of the same in the future numbers of their magazine. The true principles are not hard to grasp, and, once established, will bind all together in brotherhood with "the triple cord of love." Perhaps no quotation is more peculiarly appropriate to school life. For there is first, and naturally so, the tie of school work, the mental training there obtained, not only, as many good people imagine, to fit one to gain bread and butter in the struggle of life, but further to fashion and shape the mind to an appreciation and desire of those great ends of education, which one of the greatest of modern educationalists

has so aptly termed "Sweetness and Light." Next, and perhaps not less important, is the tie of school games, in which the body is formed and hardened to endure to the end in a good cause, and the mind also, by the wholesome subordination and discipline necessary for success even in sports, is taught the priceless lessons of self-control and self-denial. Nor can the honest rivalry, the healthy emulation, that is aroused in the classroom as well as on the cricket or football field be left unreckoned in this estimate. Lastly, behind these other two, and balancing them into fair proportion, lies the third strand, which should be of the purest gold: that moral standard or "tone" that springs up and flourishes in every school worthy of the name; that feeling that makes each individual boy think twice before he says or does anything untruthful or dishonest or impure, lest by his single act he should tarnish the fair name of the school to which it is an honour to belong; and, speaking generally, that wide sense of union and sympathy one with the other, inasmuch as all are members of a school they love; and, further still, the firm faith that, not only in examinations, not only at games, but also in after life, whatever redounds with credit to the successful schoolboy, redounds with no less credit to the old School. "Waterloo," said Wellington, "was won on the playing-fields of Eton." His meaning is clear. The tone implanted at school for good will readily ripen in later life into the qualities that make the noblest soldiers, statesmen, scholars, or citizens. These deeper and graver considerations, then, must ever underlie the playful current of school topics in this magazine. If, ultimately, following out

the teaching of the grand motto the school has appropriated, through all the trifles, through the fun, and sport, and even, should such be, through all graver or sadder events, it faithfully pursues the pur-

pose indicated above, then, indeed, will it have worthily performed its function, and shall, as it would have each and all of its readers do, "hand on the lamp of life" undimmed to its successors.

The First Race.

WELL I fancy you'll never be in it with such a juvenile crew,
 Who of course will have to begin it, as all other oarsmen do;
 You may fairly expect a disaster for the first few races or so,
 Till your boat gets a little bit faster, when the crew learn to make her go.
 Why! there's *three* doesn't know an outrigger from a butcher-boat or a brig;
 In a centre-board *Wallace* might figure, but not in a one-streak gig.
Two and *stroke* have had little practice in rowing of any kind
 That will do for a race; the fact is, they're no better than bow you'll find.

While your foemen of St. Ignatius are warriors—veterans' old
 With a long proud list of races, and a record of triumphs untold.
 Just consider too how they're favoured with a glorious course hard by,
 And perfection of water flavoured,—just enough to delight the eye
 Of a *coach*—with open patches, where the winds with the wave may play,
 In gentle and sportive matches, on an average "oarsman's day."
 As for boats of all sorts and all sizes, they've more than enough and to spare,
 From the gigs that have won their prizes, to the well used tubbing pair.

Still go for it, lads, with vigour, lift your shoulders back with a will;
 Keep your buttons pressed to the rigger, turning deftly the oar on the sill,
 Watch your stroke, catch the water together, row it out, first shoulders, then slide,
 Drop your hands, be smart with the feather, *slow* forward whatever betide.
 There's always a chance of succeeding, you've certainly nothing to lose.
 But the race, if the Light Blues are leading; if you win, will you need to excuse?
 If wishes will help in the fight, boys, you've got them—wishes galore
 So pull for the Dark Blue and White, boys, and the flag on the bow of the four.

AFTER.

Well rowed! well rowed all! Shout loudly, hurrah for the White and Dark Blue,
 May the colours wave ever thus proudly, in the bow of our champion crew.

(Signed) AULARIUS.

The Boat Club.

OUR first and for a long time our only boat, the well-known tub-pair, arrived from Melbourne last October. We housed her in Berry's Bay at Ray's shed, and began to make a good deal of use of her.

It was not until early in March last that Mr. Connell, the president of the St. Ignatius Rowing Club, put into our heads the idea of being represented in the All-Schools' race at his club's annual regatta. Once taken up the idea was not allowed to drop. Ward, of Berry's Bay, received an order to build us a tub-four for practice, and very well he executed the work. The boat is unique as far as Sydney waters are concerned, and is excellently adapted both for rough water and rough oarsmanship. She was launched on March 25th, the day before we left for Gladesville, and named the Gertrude by Miss Robson.

The Gladesville Camp, a great era in the history of the C.E.G.S. B.C., is treated separately below. Friends were not slow in replying to our appeal for donations, and as soon as the first few pounds came in we ordered a racing-ship from Fuller. On returning from Gladesville after the Easter holidays we put in a few days practice in the tub-four, and early on Saturday morning, the 11th of April, the racing-ship, which had arrived the day before, was taken round to Charlie Lyons' shed in middle harbor, rowed by Mr. Robson and Mr. Hall and conveyed by a skiff. It is doubtful whether a racing-boat had ever rounded Middle Head before, The tub-pair had been round, but it was a new and ticklish experiment to

expose so frail a craft to the long roll of Australasian seas. However, the elements were kind and we "suffered nothing irreparable." On Middle Harbour we had glorious water, spite of the bitter southerlies that made it almost impossible for town crews to get out. In a week or so the crew could sit their light ship fairly well, and by the time that the steamer — Coach-and-lady-laden — came after us for the first time, we felt that we were not so bad a crew after all. And talking of ladies, we scarcely think that any crew has ever been so fortunate in securing such support as we did. They crowded the "Agenoria" almost every evening, encouraging us by their presence, and by their tender remonstrances mitigating or trying to mitigate the severity of the Coach.

We left Middle Harbour the Saturday before the race, again performing an unique feat. The swell was too heavy round Middle Head, so, landing on Cobbler's Beach, we carried our ship over the neck, and deposited her safely in the calmer waters of George's Bay. On the following Monday, after a rough passage, we reached the Riverview shed, and practised for the rest of our time from thence.

Our victory "*tanti laboris primum*" was made the occasion of a festive gathering and is celebrated in prose and verse. Two days before the second anniversary of our formal opening we rose to the proud position of "Head of the river" among the schools of N.S.W. To that grand result many friends outside the school contributed. We have to tender our thanks to all whose names appear in

the list of donations. And we have to thank many for encouragement given, especially the boat clubs of Ormond College, Melbourne, and Geelong Grammar School, whose good wishes before, and congratulations after, the event were much appreciated by the school. Our comfortable quarters at Gladesville we owed chiefly to the efforts of Mr. Kelynack and Dr. Ross who exploited the ground for us. At Middle Harbour "Charlie" was indefatigable in giving every kind of assistance—not to mention criticisms. The North Shore R.C. kindly housed our ship for us for a couple of nights at no small inconvenience to themselves. And finally we must thank the ladies, who have kindly offered to present the crew with the oars with which they rowed to victory.

THE GLADESVILLE CAMP.

There was a good deal of excitement a few weeks before the Easter holidays concerning the much-talked-about camp at Gladesville. When first the idea of racing St. Ignatius got into our heads we bothered the head-master into a half sort of agreement, that if we would give up our Easter holidays to a rowing-camp, he would do his best to put a crew on the water. On this agreement we quickly came to terms. The next question, and a question which took a good deal of deciding was where we should pitch our camp. The first place under consideration was Middle Harbour, but as there was no decent accommodation there for a crew in training it was voted unsuitable. The next spot which was very nearly accepted was Sans Souci, on George's River, but, owing to the strong tides there, this

was also rejected. Finally, it was decided to go to Gladesville, on the Parramatta River, and there to train on the champion course. The looked-for day, Thursday, March 26th, at length arrived; an advance party was sent up in a waterman's skiff to tow our practice-tub and the lighter part of the luggage to the camping-ground. The main party started from Ward's boat-shed in the tub-four *en route* for Gladesville about half-past four. It was almost dark when, as we were passing "The Brothers," shouts were heard from the bank, but being occupied in racing a steamer, which was just passing, we did not take much notice of them; however, it suddenly occurred to us, that we had heard that voice before, and on pulling in, we discovered the advance party and the luggage adrift in the Mercantile shed—what they were doing there is still a mystery. After giving them definite directions we paddled on to our destination, leaving them to tow the tub round to Martin's shed, where we were housing our ships.

On reaching our quarters, a good cottage just on the wharf, we found Ah Chat, whom we had sent up in a delivery cart with the baggage in the morning, with only a few candles unpacked. That he had extricated so much as that from the confused mass of bedsteads, groceries, chairs, and kitchen-utensils, that our carter had shot into our smallest room, is a fact reflecting great credit on the pertinacity of his race. We did not begin to do anything till after our appetites were satisfied, and then we started the work of getting up the beds. This was a jolly tough job, as we never seemed to get hold of the right bolts, but after about

three hours hard labour we had our two dormitories ship-shape and without more ado turned in as we were pretty well knocked out. Next morning, as on all subsequent mornings, our Coach issued the programme for the day's work, a somewhat lengthy document setting forth the times for practice on the river, as well as the details required for the foragers whose duty it was to see the camp supplied with candles, treacle, wood, cocoa, and other necessaries and luxuries. It was decided that the forenoon should be devoted to tubbing and the afternoon to steady work in the four; this order was strictly adhered to, visitors and other distractions notwithstanding. About our third afternoon in camp we saw the St. Ignatius boat. Some of us were pretty downcast at the sight, as the enemy got their hands away so quickly, and there was an evenness about their work that made us a little ashamed of ourselves; in a week's time, however, we felt and looked differently. On Wednesday, our day at home, a great event in the routine of camp life occurred; this was an attack on the camp by no less than 16 ladies with Mr. Hughes and Yarnold in charge. They had come up with the double purpose of testing the quality of our camp supplies and of taking notes on our rowing. When the ladies first hove in sight there was great consternation; we were not exactly up to form as regards togs; someone suggested flight, but he was treated with scorn and we bravely stood our ground. When we came in from the afternoon's row we found that the visitors, to whom we had trusted all our worldly possessions, had violated all the laws of gratitude, turned everything upside down, filled our beds and boots with rocks, and in every way done

their best to sack the position. A grim suspicion attaches to one of our own party of having deserted to the fair marauders. but of this enough. We had plenty of other visitors from the Melbourne and Sydney University crews, and we had good fun returning their calls. Nearly every evening someone would walk to Ryde to pay their respects to the Melbourne crew or else cross the river to see the Sydney men. The one thing that nearly spoilt our rowing as well as our breakfasts was our passion for fishing. Poor Coach had often much ado to get a party to cross the river for our daily beef in time to have it cooked for the eight o'clock meal, and it was equally difficult to induce anybody to relinquish his rod and come to be tubbed. Every day we would try and beguile the denizens of the deep on to a hook, but they had evidently been there before and would not bite. Bow was exceptionally vigorous in his endeavour to entice some fish into a trap he had found, but all the fish he ever got were crabs. Everyone looked pretty sick, when Coach issued the order to strike camp, but we knew it had to come sometime, and so it could not be helped. After packing up all our belongings and sending them away in the cart, we got into our Four, and stayed about long enough to see our Sydney University friends win their race; then we paddled pretty smartly home, beating everything on the way down the river. Thus ended our eventful camp at Gladesville. There is no doubt whatever that we had the jolliest time possible, and in spite of the hard work there was no place where we could have enjoyed our holidays more. Besides, if we had not had our rowing camp I don't think we should have come out so well on the 2nd of May.

THE BOAT RACE.

C. E. G. S. v ST. IGNATIUS.

There was no doubt remaining on the morning of the eventful 2nd of May that the crew would go to the post as fit as could be. No. 3 had caused his coaches some anxiety, but the toothache that had drawn him had quite disappeared the last few days of practice. All the crew were in the best of spirits, and after a hearty dinner—as good a sign as could be hoped for—they started for Riverview in charge of the odd man. They drove away amidst showers of good luck in the shape of boots and shoes, which outlookers had skilfully concealed about their persons. One of these missiles narrowly missed one of the occupants of the trap, and nearly killed the near-side horse.

At Riverview where their ship had been housed for the last week of practice, the crew were hospitably received by their opponents, who, though they could not wish them success, did the very next thing to it.

After a little unavoidable delay the crews paddled down, our form gladdening the eyes of our supporters on the 'Admiral,' and especially of Coach who looked on from the tub with evident satisfaction.

Soon the excitement along the river showed that the crews had started, and for a while there was some doubt as to which was leading. But on rounding Longueville Point a ringing cheer went up from the Admiral, for the dark blue and white were leading by any amount of lengths. The race was over here barring the most extraordinary accident.

The wash of a steamer at the entrance to Tambourine Bay, somewhat hampered both crews, but ours still gained and passed the judge some 15 lengths to the good, in the excellent time of 9 minutes, 8 seconds.

After cheers and counter cheers, the crew changed and embarked on the 'Admiral,' where they were at once overwhelmed with congratulations from all on board, 'Cox' being hoisted on willing shoulders, and borne triumphantly round the deck; the rest of the crew would very likely have received the same treatment, only they were too heavy as list appended shows.

C. E. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	stone	lbs.
S. B. Wallace	10	6
C. L. Jeanneret	10	3
R. Barton	11	2
N. Trevor Jones (stroke)	9	7
E. Stanfield (cox)	5	0

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE.

	stone	lbs.
C. Cullinane	10	2
J. Cullinane	9	7
H. Mooney	10	7
J. Darcy (stroke)	10	8
P. Power (cox)	5	0

Thus in spite of youth, inexperience and as we heard from those who followed the crews, a bad start, we succeeded in winning our first race, cracking or nearly cracking the record for school crews over the St. Ignatius course.

On Monday May 18th the crew were the recipients of a handsome trophy, presented to the St. Ignatius R. C. by Mr. George Wells.

And for the reception they were accorded on that occasion, we cannot too heartily thank our late opponents, who have certainly taught a young school by their grand example the art of accepting a defeat.

THE FIRST FOUR.

The oarsmanship of the crew has been most favourably commented on by all rowing men who have had an opportunity of forming an opinion, although their style differs considerably from that of most Sydney crews. Individually, Jones was perhaps the best oarsman in the boat; he is an honest worker, with a fair amount of judgment, which is a valuable qualification in a stroke; he keeps a good length and evenness of stroke and has a good recovery; his tendency to swing a little too far back and feather under water was not noticeable during the race.

Barton (3) should turn out well in a year or two when he is more set and can stand a heavier course of training; he is sometimes a little rough and occasionally kicks his slide away; his catch is good, and there is a lot of life in his work. Jeaneret (2) is very reliable and his work consistently good; his staying power is good as is his recovery; he possesses in common with Bow the inclination to get his hands down on the stretcher and to lug at the finish a little. Wallace (bow) shows very good form; he has a long reach and puts his shoulders well into his work, which is generally clean and in good time; when tiring he sometimes kicks his slide away and uses his arms instead of his shoulders and body. His improvement during the last three weeks' training was very satisfactory, and this was due to the close attention which he, and in fact all the crew, paid to the advice and counsel of their Coach, who spared no effort to teach them their work.

The Concert.

THE holding of our first School Concert in the Dining Hall on Thursday 18th inst., is a good proof that "the beaux arts" are not lost sight of in the press of term or exams. The occasion was an auspicious one, as the "champion crew" were presented by Miss Robson with the oars, that ploughed the way to victory, and wee "Cox" with the rudder he so successfully manipulated,

all daintily painted, and mounted with with the school crest. It is to the ladies, who took so deep an interest in the race, that they owe this appropriate memento of it. For the rest, we are glad to note some rising songsters among our numbers, and we wish the Choral Society even greater success in future. Could we not, for example, unearth an instrumental genius from among those whom, when

out of school or even in detention,
we hear upstairs playing on "strange
and manifold implements of musick" (?)
Our earnest thanks are due to the kind

friends, who so freely volunteered their
assistance to make the Concert a success.
A detailed account of this event will
appear in the next number.

A School Song.

Here's to the fellow that loves the school,
Be he scholar or dullard or wit or fool,
If he never allow his love to cool,

Tradit lampada vitai.

And here's to the fellow who works like
a black
At his books, in long field, or at
three-quarter back,
May it never be ours such workers to lack,

Tradunt lampada vitai.

Here's to the fellow who never says die,
Though his oar may be sprung or his
bowling awry,
Five lengths to make up, or four goals to
our try,

Tradit lampada vitai.

Here's to the masters who do their best,
To encourage the clever, to help on the
rest,
To pass in the Junior or Senior test,

Tradunt lampada vitai.

Here's to the Coach who talks to his
crew

In a language that's plain and forcible
too,
Till they get a good catch and row it
through.

Tradit lampada vitai.

Here's to our oarsmen who managed to go
To the post twenty lengths in front of the
foe,

For their school, not themselves, winning
glory, and so,

Tradunt lampada vitai.

Here's to the Council, the Bishop, and, all
Who consult for our welfare, right gladly
we'll call

Three cheers for them too, when we mus-
ter in hall,

Tradunt lampada vitai.

Here's to the Queen, may she long live
to reign

O'er this land where old England is
youthful again,

O'er an Empire as wide as the world-cir-
cling main,

Tradit, lampada vitai.

Football.

WHO does not know the magnificent description of the football match in "Tom Brown's Schooldays"? Reading it, one seems to hear the cries of captains, the dull, steamy panting of the packed scrimmage—no "Heel it out, there!" in those days—the cheers that greeted the try, and the indiscriminate hubbub around the ruinous vendor of ginger-beer at half-time. A grand sight, indeed, to see some fifty boys on one side standing up to a hundred on the other—the captains and their lieutenants marshalling the hosts, sending the strong forward to the fray, holding the weak in defence on the goal line. Yes, that was football, the good old English game, where there was no picking-up of sides, but every man went down to do battle for his village, to force the ball across the bridge over the river into the enemy's country—no such minutiae as tries, goals, and points, but one universal scrimmage packed between the narrow balustrades; where that village won that could bring *most* men into the field, that village, in other words, that was most patriotic. And so in "Tom Brown" it is the school-house, big boys and little boys, that

stand up against the rest of the school, a marshalled handful against a crowd, aye, and carry it through—can we not honour them for it still?—by sheer pluck and confidence in the heroic "Old Pater Brooke." Are these serried hosts no more in favour with the tacticians of football? Why cannot we see such sights? Is our ground too small? Have we no Pater Brooke, or, at least, can we not grow one? And will the boarders tackle the school, *en masse*, and keep at it till they beat them, and then the school return the compliment? No lists of players on the notice-board, with "the following will practice (*sic*) to-day" on top—a lie vouched for by the Captain's signature, for half of those named seem to slink away after school. No; let's rouse some good honest rivalry in practice, and let the side beat that can bring most men into the field; let forms play forms, no picked-men, but whole crowds, and let victory go with the keener sportsmen. Then, perchance, in the far off days some one will speak of us as Tom Hughes has done of Rugby, as a grand historic school, not for its football, not for its scholars, but its men. Is it worth it?

"NATIVE."

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The TORCH-BEARER will at present be published four times a year, at the end of each School Term. The Subscription will be 3s. per annum post free.

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The Ch. of Eng. Gram. School, North Sydney.

(1.) Communications for the next number of The TORCH-BEARER must be sent in before September 1st. They should be placed in the Editor's Box, which will be found next term near the Sergeant's Room, or addressed to "The Editor," Church of Eng and Grammar School, North Sydney.

(2.) Contributions should be written on *one side* of the paper only, and must be signed by the author, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith and originality. Anonymous Contributions will be liable to summary disposal in the waste paper basket.

Something about Hobbies.

INTRODUCTION.

THE meaning of the word "hobby" being a fivefold one, the writer deems it advisable to explain which of these five species of hobbies he is going to speak of in the following lines. Let it then at once be understood that he neither considers himself competent to, nor has any special desire of boring his kind readers with scientific observations on the nature of "a species of hawk," "an Irish or Scottish horse," "a stick on which boys get astride and ride," or, lastly "a stupid fellow" (the latter subject being besides a rather touchy one). No, indeed, he does not mean to allude to any of these four meanings attached to the word "hobby" by the immortal Dr. Johnson in his Dictionary of the English Language. Only recently the word received its fifth meaning, and thus we find in Webster the following additional explanation, viz., that by "hobby" is understood "a favourite and ever-recurring theme of discourse, thought, or effort," and to this kind of hobby let us for a few minutes draw our attention.

It would be difficult, if not impossible, to find a man who has not at some time of his life taken up a hobby of some sort, which, developing at the rate of his age and intellect, has become an important-factor in, and a cheering companion of his toilsome life. Unfortunate the man who, after a wakeful day, is seeking in vain sleep and rest at night; and equally unhappy he who, after his daily work, fails to find rest for the mind by reverting to some favourite occupation, whereby he is

able to banish all 'worry and be happy.. As in nature there is a constant change from day to night, from summer to winter, so also in our daily life there must necessarily be a change from work to recreation. But recreation, if it consists in doing nothing at all, is no recreation, but stagnation. Let us, then, beware of stagnation and select a hobby, "*invenes dum sumus.*"

Before, however, proceeding to the choice of our favourite occupation, let us consider the two obstacles we have to steer clear of. Firstly, unless our hobby be, according to its character, diametrically opposed to our daily occupation, it will not fulfil its object. A schoolboy, for instance, who would select for his hobby, books say historical, would most decidedly do harm to himself, for instead of giving his thinking powers a rest, he would only renew his mental activity, and thus deprive the mind of the necessary repose. For the schoolboy, therefore, hobbies of this kind are out of question. Does not our favourite poet of the "Green Book" say so appropriately:

"It is not good to be for ever working;
"At books we cannot always stay."

Hence, the schoolboy's hobby should be of a different character. But of this later on. A second danger we have to fight against in cultivating our hobby is that it does not run away with us; that it does not so completely absorb our interest as to make us unfit for our daily work; that we do not sacrifice more than a reason-

able sum of money to it; that, in short, it does not become a passion. The stories of wealthy people being brought to the verge of ruin, or even actually into ruin, through giving way to their hobby mania, are only too frequent nowadays. But we shall well be able to indulge in pleasure without overdoing it; therefore, let us, wherever we can, do our best in promoting hobbies of all kinds. The writer's experience teaches him that within the precincts of our school many a hobby flourishes, doing an incalculable amount of good, either invigorating the body or ennobling the mind. These blessings be-

ing so apparent, the writer has been thinking that there can hardly be a better agency for the various hobbies of boyhood than is given us in these columns. He therefore concludes with suggesting that in future issues of "THE TORCH-BEARER" every one should give some of his experiences of his own hobby, thereby encouraging in our midst the cultivation of collections of all kinds; and should his suggestion meet with approval, he himself will be pleased in some future essay to deal with some of his own hobbies in a more detailed manner.

CONTINENTAL.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of The "Torch-bearer."

DEAR SIR,

Hoping that in your valuable pages you will find room for these few lines, I should like to say a few words on a subject that has long been talked about but never earnestly taken up, and that is the advisability of holding a Sports meeting at this school.

As an Amateur Athletic Association is a privilege that all the leading schools are enjoying, I don't see why we should not have one here.

It is true we are only a young school, but that is not our fault, and as we have already distinguished ourselves on the water, and as all the boys are partisans of rowing, the introduction of an A. A.

Association into this school, would give everyone the chance of distinguishing himself.

There are, I am sure, plenty of true helpers of an Athletic gathering at the school, that only require stirring up and who would, if they were only awakened to the fact, spare no pains and vigour to make the meeting a success. It requires outside help, and, I am sure, there are plenty of energetic friends of the school who would be only too glad to help us as best they could.

Trusting this will meet with consideration, and apologising for intruding upon your valuable space.

Yours, etc.,

JUVENIS.

To the Editor of The "Torch-bearer."

DEAR SIR,

In remembrance of those pleasant Saturday mornings that we used to spend at Gore Creek, the old song, "Where is now the Merry Party, I remember yet" comes back to my mind, and makes one remember the trips under the command of Mr. Hall; that used to be organised under Mr. Hall's personal supervision, and were what a fellow might think of, as he would a plum cake (gone but not forgotten.)

Saturday's detention was the only barrier that prevented boys from enjoying a cool swim at Gore's Creek, and a fine breakfast composed of the good things given us by the matron. I remember too the time when we left the string of mackerel on the rocks, and the ants attacked them, and how we enjoyed that mackerel pie. The sensation we felt when we got up at 4.30 on Saturday morning, and woke all the house up, was grand, but to have slippers flying at your head for trying to open the back door was the height of joy.

But of annoyances, there were plenty; for the owner of the Alabama Boat Shed seemed hostile to a troop of boys arriving at 4.30 a.m. and demanding the best boats obtainable.

Such a thing as "women's rights" is often discussed and taken up with a will; but "boy's rights," why most people say it ought to be switches and bread and water, but we think different.

It is true that there were not many of the "Gore Creek Company (as I shall

name them) who thought "life was but an empty dream"; far from it, ask some of the non-participants in the Gore Creek Company. As it is near the holidays, I suppose the company must dissolve by mutual consent, but hope they will turn up (like a bad penny) again next quarter. I must now conclude.

Yours, etc.

CORNSTALK.

To the Editor of The "Torchbearer."

DEAR SIR,

It has often struck me, as I gaze with pride at the noble tower which surmounts the Headmaster's house, that the sight would be greatly enhanced if a school flag were set up on the flagstaff there. We have miniature flags round the football field; why not have a large one at the top of the tower where it could be seen from all parts of Sydney, to tell people that this is the Sydney Church of England Grammar School, the champion school in Australia on the water? There are many ladies who take an interest in our school, and I am sure they would all be willing—if only it were suggested to them—to assist in making such a flag.

The design of the flag might be, I would suggest, a dark blue ground, with the school arms in white.

Apologising for taking up your valuable space, I remain.

Yours, etc.,

SIGNIFER.

School Notes.

The Editor of the Paper begs to announce that all literary contributions will be gladly received by him by whomsoever written, if placed in the Editor's Box. Would-be aspirants should remember, that even if there is no room for their efforts, such work is valuable to themselves in enabling them to express their ideas practically.

We are glad to notice a letter from a correspondent warmly advocating the fixture of an athletic sports meeting, and we are glad to say that though nothing as yet can be settled, there is some prospect of this idea being carried out. In any case the school, if possible, should hold this on the Association Grounds, our own playfield being very limited, and so probably it will resolve itself into a matter of expense.

The handsome donations to the Boat Club, by many friends even from Victoria now amounting to some ninety pounds, promise to place it in a very flourishing condition, were it not that more boats are urgently required for junior oarsmen. A list of subscribers is published herewith.

The late cricket season was not altogether one to be proud of, all representative matches with the leading schools having been lost. Apparently an idea crept in, that these defeats were atoned for by one innings victories over clubs, whose only claim to the title was the possession of a couple of bats and a set of stumps, and whose practice ground for

choice was a back-yard. Next season we hope for better things. The averages for the season are appended.

Football is in full swing, and we are glad to see the first xv. approaching decent form, though much is still to be desired in the running of some of the three-quarters, who speed a hundred yards with the ball, and finally are collared fifty yards nearer their own goal (!) than where they started. *Verb sap.* The list of victories is large, and we hope it will be increased. We are sorry to note the continued non-success of the second xv. Is it want of practice, or want of luck?

To satisfy numerous inquiries we have to state that the C. E. G. S. is undoubtedly the champion school for rowing in Australia. Accordingly if a Victorian school, or indeed one in any colony wishes to dispute our claim to the title, they must first measure oars with us. The Scotch College crew can therefore only claim the championship of their own colony.

Negotiations for a new house for the boats, with improved accommodation are in progress with every prospect of a favourable issue.

It has been suggested by several people interested in the school, that the formation of a Cadet Corps would not only be of benefit to the school, but also an excellent training and pastime for many

boys. Surely the school is now large enough, if there is really any feeling in favour of this innovation, to secure its success, even without sending the Serge-

ant round to recruit for the force.

We append a list of the officials on the different Sport Committees.

The Sports' Committees.

General Sports' Committee.

- (1) ALL MASTERS.
- (2) ALL PREFECTS.
- (3) { WILKINSON, I.
JEANNERET.
WALKER, III.
DAWSON.

With HEAD MASTER *ex officio* President.

Cricket Sub-Committee.

The HEAD MASTER (*ex officio*) President.
 CLARKE II., Capt., (*ex officio*) Member.
 WALLACE I., Treas., (*ex officio*) Member.
 MR. HUGHES.
 CLARKE, I.
 KENDALL.
 YARNOLD.

Football Sub-Committee.

The HEAD MASTER (*ex officio*) President.
 BARTON, Capt. (*ex officio*) Member.
 WALLACE, I. Treas. (*ex officio*) Member.

MR. DAVIES.
 POCKLEY, I.
 JONES.
 CLARKE, II.

Boat Club Sub-Committee.

The HEAD MASTER, (*ex officio*) President.
 JONES, Capt. (*ex officio*) Member.
 WALLACE I., Treas. (*ex officio*) Member.
 MR. HALL.
 POCKLEY, I.
 JEANNERET.
 BARTON.

Magazine Sub-Committee.

The HEAD MASTER (*ex officio*) President.
 The HEAD OF THE SCHOOL (*ex officio*) Member.
 WALLACE I., Treas., (*ex officio*) Member.
 MR. HUGHES.
 CLARKE, I.
 WALKER, I.
 POCKLEY, I.

Subscriptions Received for Boat-Club.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Rev. D. Davies	2	2	0	Brought Forward	52	6	6
A. D. Hall, Esq.	2	2	0	Dr. Ward	1	1	0
Sir William Manning	2	2	0	H. Massie, Esq.	1	1	0
T. A. Dibbs, Esq.	5	0	0	F. Adams, Esq.	2	0	0
T. Rolin, Esq., (Capt. U.B.C.)	10	6		T. E. Creswell, Esq.	1	1	0
Hon. J. P. Abbott	5	5	0	R Bourke, Esq.	1	0	0
Robert Hills, Esq.	2	2	0	Professor Anderson... ..	1	0	0
Professor Scott	2	0	0	J. Mair, Esq... ..	1	0	0
Miss Robson	2	2	0	T. B. Dibbs, Esq.	1	1	0
Herr Lughans	2	2	0	Dr. Linton	1	1	0
J. Carnegie, Esq.	1	1	0	C. H. Linton, Esq.	1	1	6
Mrs. Fitzhardinge	2	2	0	Lord Bishop of Sydney	2	2	0
J. Ramsay, Esq.	1	1	0	J. S. Harrison, Esq... ..	2	2	0
J. R. Carey, Esq.	2	2	0	L. A. Baker, Esq.	1	1	0
A. Jeanneret, Esq.	1	0	0	F. B. Fitzhardinge, Esq.	1	1	0
A. J. Kelynack	2	0	0	R. Barton, Esq.	2	2	0
R. Chadwick, Esq.	2	2	0	Mrs. T. Walker	1	1	0
Rev. Canon Sharp	1	1	0	A. McC. Hughes, Esq.	1	1	0
Dr. Pockley.	1	1	0	Mrs. R. B. Wallace	1	1	0
Hon. Judge Josephson	2	0	0	Admiral Lord Scott... ..	2	2	0
J. A. Newham, Esq... ..	2	2	0	E. A. Amphlett, Esq.	1	1	0
H. J. Brown, Esq.	1	0	0	Ormond College, Melbourne	5	0	0
C. Gaden, Esq.	1	0	0	Rev. D. Murphy		5	0
W. Gregory-Walker, Esq.	5	5	0	W. B. Barton, Esq.		10	6
Win. Robertson, Esq.	2	2	0				
Carried Forward	52	6	6	TOTAL	84	2	6

Cricket Averages.—Season 1890 & 1891.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE BATTING & BOWLING AVERAGES
FOR THE PAST SEASON.

NAME.	No. of Innings.	Highest Score.	Times not out.	Total Runs.	Average.
(1) Clarke, II.....	20	92	2	435	21·75
(2) Abraham.....	10	39	0	170	17·
(3) Wallace, I.....	13	38	5	175	13·5
(4) Clarke, I.....	21	52	0	277	13·2
(5) Ballantyne, I.....	10	23	3	112	11·2
(6) Walker, III.....	7	23	0	78	11·1
(7) Walker, I.....	19	39	1	194	10·2
(8) Morson, I.....	14	44	0	142	10·13
(9) Pockley, I.....	19	35	0	192	10·1
(10) Kendall.....	18	31	3	172	9·5
(11) Yarnold.....	15	26	6	126	8·4
(12) Jones.....	17	16*	1	75	4·5

BOWLING.

NAME.	No. of Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
(1) Clarke, I.....	172	16	498	55	9·05
(2) Kendall.....	172	12	535	58	9·23
(3) Yarnold.....	47	1	165	16	10·31
(4) Walker, III.....	33	2	92	7	13·14
(5) Walker, I.....	69	2	212	15	14·13
(6) Clarke, II.....	87	13	276	17	16·23
(7) Wallace, I.....	18	0	88	4	22

The Hon. Treasurers in a/c with the C. E. G. S.
Sport's Fund.

<i>Dr.</i>		<i>Cr.</i>
	£ s. d.	
By Balance Jan. 28th, 1891...	... 2 17 2	By Holdworth, Matting ...
" Subscription Jan. 1, 1891	... 10 18 6	" Cohen, Mowing ...
" " Jan. 11, 1891	... 14 18 6	" Holdsworth, Material (Cricket) ...
		" Blind Asylum, Nets ...
		" Tan and Clay for Pitches ...
		" Materials for Straw Fenders ...
		" Holdsworth for Materials (Ckt. 7/6) ...
		" Petty Expenses ...
		" Balance in bank June 10th, 1861...
	<u>£28 14 2</u>	<u>£28 14 2</u>
E. & O. E.		E. I. ROBSON,
		STUART B. WALLACE, } <i>Hon. Treas.</i>

The Hon. Treasurers in a/c with the C. E. G. S.
Boat Club.

<i>Dr.</i>		<i>Cr.</i>
	£ s. d.	
By Donations ...	84 2 0	By Ward for tub-four and oars ...
" Special Donation for Current		Fuller, for racing-four and oars ...
Expenses ...	19 5 2	Printing ...
" Balance due to Hon. Treasurers,		Postage ...
June 10th, 1891. ...	3 8 0	Lyons, housing racing-boat ...
		Steamers, (balance) ...
		Polisher ...
		Brass-work, and straps for tub ...
		Freight of racing-four ...
		Ray, Rent and Repairs ...
	<u>£106 15 2</u>	<u>£106 15 2</u>
E. & O. E.		ERNEST F. ROBSON,
		STUART B. WALLACE, } <i>Hon. Treas.</i>