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Editorial.

IN his Anniversary Address the Head Master spoke of the feeling with which the members of a school ought to regard its name and fame, and concluded by quoting some verses, one of which we give elsewhere, which breathed in every line the proper spirit of one loyal to himself, his school, and his country. We believe that the sentiments there expressed are shared by all of us, but from what we have to say in another column regarding the lack of interest shown in our Football this season, we may be allowed to doubt whether the feeling has in some cases been translated into action, and whether all who heard the

words, and in their hearts endorsed them, have endeavoured since to give them expression in practical form to the best of their ability. We, therefore, make no apology for asking our readers to consider the matter once more; if any excuse be needed it may be found in the introduction to our Football article in this issue. The practical question each one has to ask himself is how he can by his exertions advance the good name of the school within and without—in the class-room as in the field, and the answer readily suggests itself—by individual excellence, and united action. When the commanding officer at Dargai wanted to rouse his

men to a supreme effort, he made them no long or fiery harangue. He simply told them the height from which others had returned discomfited had to be taken, and added, "The Gordons will take it!" They were but rough soldiers, but each man felt that the credit of the historic regiment he loved was at stake, and their individual courage, guided by combination and discipline, achieved what looked well nigh impossible. On a more recent occasion the magnificent precision of our soldiers advance at Atbara, called forth the loudest expressions of praise from experienced onlookers, and when they went forward "like one man," not even entrenched Dervish fanaticism could stand against them. What is the lesson for us in these two memorable incidents? Simply that success in these, as in all other things, can only be won when each unit is thoroughly trained and when all act together. As intellectual success can only be achieved by concentrating the powers of our mind when by education they have been brought to a state of efficiency, so can satisfactory results in sport be only gained when each has done his best to perfect himself in the game, and plays it in an unselfish and sportsmanlike manner, with the single aim of bringing victory to his side. The first condition can be satisfied in one way only—by dint of hard, conscientious, and untiring practice, and to this we would emphatically direct our readers attention. It may seem ridiculous to compare a life and death struggle for Queen and country to a schoolboys football match, but the spirit in which both are carried out is the same, and the methods by which the victory is won are identical. How many weary months of drill and discipline

were needed to give that machine-like precision and those powers of endurance to our soldiers that enabled them to achieve such feats? How many years of practice does the pianist need to give him such command of his instrument as enables him to delight his audience with such apparent ease? And yet there are apparently some among us who think that by evading practice on the flimsiest pretext—or on none at all—they are really endeavouring to render themselves efficient members of the team, and acting in the proper spirit towards the school! We trust that all such will inwardly digest what we have said, and resolve in the future to do their utmost to render themselves fit for the place in our teams which surely awaits unceasing effort willingly put forth. As to the second point—combined action—it is only necessary to point out how absolutely essential constant practice together is for this. If the men of a regiment, however individually good, had never been taught to act together, their energy would be in a large measure wasted. Put a team of blue-jackets who have learned to pull together against a team of landsmen, who, although individually stronger, have not, and see the result. Of much greater importance is such knowledge in a game like football. There the individual players resemble the units of an army, and unless each knows his exact place and duty, failure must result. Here then again the word must be practice, again practice, and yet once more practice. Our footballers may take pattern from our crews who have never allowed personal inclination to stand in the way of the hard and steady training which has won us our proud position as School Champions. Let each and all

determine to show next term by regular attendance at every practice, and by hard, conscientious work that the true spirit is alive among us, and let us trust the day is near at hand, when the Editor will

have to apologise for the absence of that editorial "which never would be missed," because it has been crowded out by the record of athletic victories.

On Fishing. II.

It is not, we believe, generally known that Emile Souvestre was ordered by Dr. Lambert to take a voyage after his severe illness. He came out to Sydney in a Messageries boat, and seems to have found the attics of the School buildings (though this was, of course, prior to our occupancy) very suitable for his residence. The appended MS. was handed to us by the plumber who was attending to a cistern in the roof. We have been obliged to complete several "defectuosities of detail" owing to the paper being "rongé de mites," but trust that we have, if in rather imperfect French, conveyed some idea of "la sublime conception de l'ensemble."

JUIN 6. 9 HEURES DU MATIN.

J'ai été tourmenté cette nuit par un rêve non pas du péché mais de la pêche. Et je veux vous le décrire, à vous, amis inconnus qui cherchez dans notre beau havre le pain de chaque jour ou bien de la distraction qui vous fasse respirer des angoisses qui vous troublent l'esprit. A vous d'abord, noir-brêmeurs (black-breamers) qui vous efforcez d'attraper au bout d'un fil de soie fin l'habitant argenté (the silvery denizen) du fond des eaux; à vous, pêcheurs de rocher qui vantez l'efficacité du fil de lingé que produit la manufacture de Paisley, à vous petits garçons qui faites l'école buissonnière pour ramener de temps en temps dans vos

foyers respectifs des jaquettes de cuir, à vous tous enfin qui êtes de mon avis que parmi les emplois différents de notre loisir que nous a donnés la société aucun ne surpasse la pêche.

Je m'étais endormi et puis il me sembla être assis dans une petite embarcation, tout près du point du MacMahon. Et ceci me rappelle le grand maréchal français qui, &c., &c

Accroupi sur le rebord du canot j'avais jeté deux grosses lignes dans la mer et je m'attendais à en tirer des baleines, lorsque je m'aperçus, dans ma corbeille aux lignes, d'un fil de soie qui était complètement entortillé à manière de devenir aussi confus que la société tout entière l'est devenue, s'il faut croire ce que j'ai écrit sans cesse dans mon livre.

Je me suis mis à le débrouiller quand tout à coup l'une des mes lignes paraît être saisie par un monstre. Les mains embarrassés dans les replis du fil de soie je n'ai pas su quoi faire. Qui viendra m'assister? Ah voici que tout près de moi il se dresse dans le Lâteau, vague et indéfini, un homme dont les traits du visage et le port de la tête me rappellent quelqu'un. C'est Jean Jacques! Mais non, c'est mon vieux voisin de la mansarde, le père Chauffour! Mais ce n'en était pas ni l'un ni l'autre, c'était notre brave sergent d'école. Il commence à tirer la ligne, mais il la tire avec tant de bonne

volonté que j'ai peur de ne voir arriver que la mâchoire du poisson.

Mais, lui écriai-je, ne savez-vous pas ce que mon père, sans qu'il donnât à son enseignement l'apparence d'une leçon, m'avait toujours enseigné. Il en est, me disait-il, des poissons comme des singes; si l'on veut les attraper, il faut qu'on aille toujours doucement (*Softly, softly, catchee monkey*). Et puis dans je ne sais pas quel accès de fureur je lui ai arraché la ligne. Il m'a jeté un regard d'attendrissement mêlé de tristesse et puis il a disparu insensiblement. Au bout de quelques minutes j'ai fini par ramener au flot un sublime schappeur, déjà écaillé,

avec l'air narquoise et la peau rose-fine comme on en voit dans les étalages de Chinnerie de la rue Chasseur.

Et puis je me suis reveillé en sursaut. Ah! si l'on pouvait seulement faire de la vision la réalité, je déjeûnerais à ce moment d'un beau schappeur que m'aurait fricassé la mère Geneviève. Mais en effet je n'ai que le temps d'avaler un croûton de pain avant de m'appliquer aux actes scholastiques auxquels se livre forcément un écolier qui n'a d'autres maîtres que M. Dxxxxx et M. Rxxxxx. Et c'étaient les mains du brave sergent qui agitaient la cloche qui m'y appelle!

Notes of Travel.

BY AN AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLBOY

I was on a dark, cold night that our train drew up, considerably behind time, at Reims. "Gare—Gare—Reims!" yelled the porters, in what seemed frozen voices, and, gathering our parcels together, we stepped out on the platform. Arriving as we did amid snow, ice, and sleet, and tired by our journey, our first impressions of the place were decidedly unfavourable, especially as the porter seemed to have great difficulty in understanding our French. But the next day was bright, clear, and frosty, and in some measure made amends for our unpleasant introduction. Our next stopping place was Compiègne, where we remained four months. As the hotel coach made its way up the quaint, narrow streets, I thought what a place it would be for sketching and photographing, and so it proved.

We were soon installed in a room with

a cheminée, which, although not cheery and red like a log-fire, throws out heat enough to roast anyone but a Frenchman—at least if one may judge by our servant, who was greatly astonished on entering the room to find us looking out at the open window. Such fondness for fresh air passed his understanding. Our first intention was to stay a fortnight at Compiègne, but this was gradually extended to a month, then to two, three, and finally four months. Even then we left with regret, as the many attractions of the place had greatly charmed us.

Our hotel was surrounded by curious old houses, with red tiled roofs, mossy with age, and in front of us was a fine statue of Jeanne d' Arc, who is represented as pointing with one hand to the flag of France she holds in the other, and urging her countrymen to help her to win the freedom and glory of their land. The

palace contains magnificent furniture, and most interesting tapestry and armour. Many of the regal rooms are adorned with Gobelin tapestry of beautiful colours and designs, while the sleeping apartment of Marie Antoinette is decorated entirely in blue satin. The Façade Principale opens on a large square, where the soldiers drill daily in all weathers, while the other Façade faces the magnificent view of the Avenue de Beaux Monts, considered one of the finest in France. The so-called avenue seems to have been cut with a Titan knife through the trees, over hills and valleys, till it is terminated by a high rise, which blocks the further view. Whether the distant hills are covered with the snows of winter, or clad in the light green of spring, or the darker tints of summer, the avenue is always a lovely and attractive sight, of which one never tires. Under the shady trees of the private park of the Palace, along the creeper-grown arcades which pass beyond it, Marie and Napoleon wandered in the early days of their married life, with the glorious Beaux Monts ever before them. The avenue is said to have been cut as a surprise for the bride, who had lamented the absence of such a view as she had enjoyed from the windows of her palace in Austria, and the work was accordingly done by night, that the unexpected view might greet her eyes in the morning.

One morning, on going to the Palace after a heavy fall of snow, we beheld the sight, strange to Australian eyes, of a forest of glass. Every tree, shrub and blade of grass was white and shining in the sun. I rushed back to fetch my camera; but, alas! fate seems to have

decreed that I am never to take a good snow scene, for, owing to various delays *en route*, I could not manage to take it before *déjeuner*, and as we went for a long drive thereafter, my chance was gone. The roads in the forest are splendid for cycling, which the keen, clear air renders doubly enjoyable. During my stay I had a rather amusing adventure with a gendarme, which may interest your readers. This official accosted me one morning as I was going for my usual peep at the Beaux Monts, and proceeded to excitedly pour forth a volley of words I couldn't understand. As I had no dictionary I could only ask him "*Qu'est-ce que c'est?*" and for answer he led me along, talking fast and furiously about a lion, as far as I could make out. Presently the mystery was explained, when he halted in front of a white marble lion, which someone had painted all the colours of the rainbow. Having seen me sketching in water colours he had concluded I was the culprit. The idea of painting a six-foot lion with half-inch tubes of colour was too much for me, and I laughed heartily.

Hunting is one of the chief amusements at Compiègne, and, as English people often think the French don't take the same interest in the sport as they do, I should like to say that the wild boar and the stag are hunted here with even greater enthusiasm than is shown at an English meet. From general to cab-driver, all are interested and excited in the sport. From Compiègne we proceeded by Calais and Dover to London, and I may have something to say of our Jubilee experiences in future numbers of the TORCHBEARER.

Camping at Woy Woy.

CATCHING the usual train to Hornsby, and proceeding thence by the Northern Line, we reached Woy Woy about 10.45 a.m. Our party consisted of four, and a mangy-looking beagle hound, which turned out very useful for wallaby shooting. As the man from whom we generally get our boats had nearly exhausted his stock, we had to put up with an apology of a thing for two or three days, and even for this we had to wait some time, as it was on the wrong side of the embankment. All being at last in readiness, we got aboard with the dog, our baggage, and somebody else's basket. Our trip to our usual camping ground was rather exciting, as we had only about two or three inches freeboard, and to this was added the uncertainty as to whether our favourite spot might not have been already seized by one of the numerous parties around us. Fortune, however, smiled on us, and, after considerable exertion, we had the satisfaction of seeing the tent pitched by nightfall, and of being able to afford pleasurable employment to the sandflies and mosquitoes in the old familiar way. By closing all apertures, we were enabled at length to get to sleep, and did not wake

till the sun was high in the heavens.

The first thing was, of course, a swim, and thereafter we went shooting, and, thanks to the dog's exertions, secured a wallaby. Our daily programme after the morning swim and breakfast was to row to the station for bread and other supplies, and then devote the rest of the day to shooting and fishing. During the first day or two the fish were very shy, but later on they bit freely and we had several good hauls. As to shooting, the chief exhibition in that line was given by the members of a neighbouring camp, one of whom had a happy knack of hitting the tree-tops when aiming at a bottle in the water. One afternoon a little excitement was caused by some new chums setting fire to their camp and endeavouring to put it out with billies of water. We showed them how to beat it with green bushes, and lent a hand to extinguish it. On the whole we had a most enjoyable time of it and, bar a few oyster cuts and scratches, escaped without accident, although one of our number took an involuntary bath one day, while descending the log which served as our landing stage, with a bag in one hand and a basket in the other.

Fishing at the Great Lake, Tasmania.

THE fishing around Sydney is not very favourable for the use of rods and reels, and that explains the fact that the only weapons of that kind to be seen are those of the very primitive type employed on the rocks near the Lavender Bay baths. Of course the

hand-line in skilful hands is capable of scientific manipulation, and the light silk twist lines give excellent sport with black bream, squire, whiting and such like; so it is not surprising that there are among us so many enthusiastic supporters of the hand-line fishing. Still it will be generally

admitted that with the rod and reel a higher sphere of sport is reached, inasmuch as larger sized fish are caught on very much lighter tackle, and proportionately greater skill is required to attract, play and land your fish.

The rivers and lakes of Tasmania have proved to be suitable for the acclimatization of the various families of Salmonidæ which have been introduced there, and a good deal of fishing with artificial flies and grasshoppers is done in the various little streams. At the Great Lake, however, spinners of various kinds are used, and flies are not in demand. There are two routes to the Lake—one from Hobart via Bothwell, the other from Launceston to Tunbridge by rail, and a good coach road up the Western Tier leads on to Interlaken, which consists of two houses between two large lakes—Sorell and Crescent—about half a mile apart, thence on to the Steppes and to the Great Lake, distant from Tunbridge about forty-eight miles. The country around is poor, and covered with rocks and boulders, and the scenery cannot be considered even moderately beautiful, but the presence of a great sheet of water three thousand feet above sea-level, and extending about thirty miles in length, may well cause surprise. At the South end where the fishing is obtainable the River Shannon has its source, and on each side of it is a bay about two miles long and a mile wide, the shores fringed with stones and rocks. Fishing here means work, and hard work too; and a long day's "flogging" when out of practice introduces to one various bones and muscles that have not recently been thought of. There is no sitting down waiting for a bite; the fisherman,

by no means a picturesque figure, in his waders and brogues, and with his gaff over his shoulder and rod in hand, wades in according to the depth of the water and makes a start *casting* the spinner about 20 yards, and, reeling up, and moving slowly along, stumbling on the rough bottom, which can be felt, not seen, he sometimes gets out and winds in a mile of line in going a hundred yards. Suddenly there is a swirl in the water, the point of the rod is bending as if to form a semi-circle with the butt, the line is spinning off the reel through the rings, then a leap out of the water reveals the cause of all the excitement, a ten pound fish, it may be, which then perhaps indulges in various energetic evolutions before rushing off again in his endeavours either to get away from or to get rid of his objectionable mouthful. Of course the larger fish takes the greater amount of killing, but the time comes at last when he becomes exhausted, and the watchful angler drawing in his fish strikes with the gaff, and lifting him out of the water makes for the shore. The weight of the fish varies from about 3 lbs. upwards, the record so far being 25 lbs. In the river about half a mile down are the spawning beds where the fish congregate in the season, and with their tails work up ridges of small stones across the river bed, on which they lay the spawn. In very hot weather, if the river is unusually low, fish are sometimes killed by the sun. This year with its heat, bush fires and want of rain, has been very disastrous. In January about 40 fish averaging about 9 lbs were taken out, and quite recently more than 100 others were destroyed in this way.

PISCATOR.

Football.

AT the beginning of the season it was thought that the team might do some good, as in spite of its lack of weight, there were six forwards who remained from last year's team and two five-eighths. There were consequently two forwards, two wing three-quarters, a scrum-half and a back wanted, and one more who might be almost anything outside the scrum, as the two who remained could take almost any position. Then Fisher was almost a certainty either as half or five-eighth, reducing the number still further. The Old Boys' match, too, served to keep up our spirits, as the form shown, though nothing great in itself, gave promise of better things. This promise, however, went no further; nothing tangible came of it. This may, perhaps, be ascribed in part to the difficulty some had in playing at all, partly owing to the wishes of their parents, and partly to their fear of the Junior Examination, which loomed large before them. The main cause, however, was far different; it was that the members of the first two teams would not practice. And those who shirk the practice games are not those who have their colours, and might, therefore, think that they know the game already, but it is those who are playing for their places. The selfishness of these boys does not affect themselves alone, but all the teams. For how is it possible to teach a team to scrum when they have no one to scrum against, or to pass when there is no one to check them running in, or to collar when there are none to collar? Then, again, the strength of a team consists mainly in the strength of its combination, and how can that be learnt when those with whom one has to combine are not playing? I spoke of the "selfishness" of those who cut practice (and that it is so, can be seen from what I have said above), but it is also to their own disadvantage. Consider, for instance, the case of a boy who, although he had little knowledge of the game, was included in the team on account of his pace, and of whom we hoped in time to make a useful scoring three-quarter. By consistently cutting practice, his play failed to show any improvement, and he had to be sent down to the 2nd team. Instead of trying his best to *win* his way back to the Firsts, he continues to miss his opportunities of improvement, in the miserable hope of being *tolerated* once more in the team because we are hard pressed for players. Is a place so won to be regarded as an honour, and not rather as a disgrace? Other cases we could mention where promising players have fallen from what might have been their high estate in the First team through the same lack of self-sacrifice shown in their constant absence from practice, and, we regret to say, yet at least one other case where a boy who slinks from practice without a word to anyone plays with another team on Saturdays; thus losing at once his own chances of learning the game, and weakening the School team it should be his pride to strengthen. Some of these boys had brothers at the School who took a prominent place in our teams in past years, and we would appeal to them earnestly to consider and follow their example. Sickness, or other unavoidable cause, may excuse an occasional absence; but for the regular

absentees from practice, there is no excuse. Without regular attendance at practice, combined match play is impossible, and, as we said above, in combination lies the strength of a team. To remedy this I can only appeal to the boys themselves, not only to the offenders of this term, but to the whole School, to help the School to come to the front in Football. Is it by thinking only of themselves, of not turning out when they want to exercise their dogs, forsooth, or to take tea with their sister's friends, that the members of the Boat Club have won the Cup four times running? Is it not rather by rowing in wet or fine weather, sore or otherwise, by giving up their Easter holidays, and sacrifices of that kind? Does the crew say, "Oh, we have no chance, because we are light and they are heavy;" or, "They have half of last year's crew, and we have none"? Is it not by buckling to their work, and trying to make up in skill what they lack in natural advantages that they have won race after race. Then let the footballers take example from them. Let them make up their minds to think, "Can't I possibly play to-day?" instead of "Can't I possibly manage to find an excuse?" Let there be skrimshanking, in match or practice. Let each one remember that the seconds of to-day are the firsts of to-morrow, the first of one day the heroes of the next. It is no more possible to gain laurels on the football field without gaining them by diligent practice than it is to get a medal in the Junior without working for it. So let us hope that next term will see every boy who has a possible or impossible chance of getting into any team fully determined not only to get in, but to deserve his

place, or a higher place. We are not a large school, and have not an unlimited number to choose from, so can not do altogether as we wish; but let us make the most of what we have, and not let it rust from disuse.

To turn to other subjects, this year a team picked from all the Schools played a match with a team of Brisbane Past Grammar School Boys, whom Jack Rundle helped in no small degree, and previous to that match a second team met the University second team. Neither of the teams, as was to be expected, showed much combination, and this, if not affecting the result, certainly did the score. These matches were played after only a single match of the competition, so the selectors had not much form to go on. But the teams, if they had played together even once before, would have rendered a better account of themselves. Boydell was our only representative in the first team, and Holtermann in the second, Giblin and Kater being reserves, and Fisher unexpectedly getting a game as wing forward.

The season opened with a game against a team brought over by A. C. M. Gould, on the 28th April, five days after the boat race, when we were in no sort of form, and on the following Saturday we played the Old Boys. Their team was very heavy, consisting of the following:— W. K. Dawson, back; F. C. Adams, J. Lyne, three-quarters; F. L. M. Mewether, A. B. S. White, five-eighths; A. C. Mack, half; H. W. Kendall, W. H. Wilkinson wing forwards; R. Barton, E. Heron, N. Trevor-Jones, M. Dawson, H. J. Gould, A. C. M. Gould, C. M. Fetherstonbaugh, A. Moseley. We were playing, as may be seen, 16 a side, Turton taking the

extra place, scarcely a set-off to H. J. Gould. Our forwards played with great dash, and held their own against the heavy forwards of the Old Boys, who, it must be said, were somewhat lacking in cohesion in the scrums. Towards the end of the game, however, they rather rushed us. The game was a trifle scrambly at times, and some of the Old Boys had rather hazy notions of the off side rule, especially during the scrums. The referee, however, did his best for them. The School held a lead through the greater part of the game, but the Old Boys managed to equalise just on time, owing to the assistance of the referee, who blew his whistle and then said he hadn't, thus stopping the School, while the Old Boys, made desperate at the sound, rushed over the line. At least, this is the account of some. Tries for the Old Boys were obtained by White and Merewether, Lyne converting the former. Holtermann scored for the School, Rundle converting. The latter also kicked a penalty goal. The only other outside match, owing to the bad weather and the Combined Schools match, was against St. Leonards F.C. on June 4th, in which some rather unusual interpretations of the rules by the referee served to disconcert our fellows. The game was noticeable for the paucity of free kicks awarded. The score was returned as 19 points to 11 against the School. The reports of the School matches will be found below.

Fisher I. has been given his colours; it was intended to give him them after the Kings' School match, but it was not done till later.

V. S.G.S.

Played on the Oval, on Tuesday, May 17th, having been altered from the fol-

lowing day to allow the committee to see the Newington and T.K.S. match, so as to enable them to pick the combined team against Brisbane Past Grammar Schools.

This was our first School match, and although the S.G.S. were known to be very heavy, it was hoped that our team would make a good show against them. This was not to be, however, as the account of the game will show.

S.G.S. began to press at once, chiefly owing to bad kicking on the part of the backs; but Fisher and Kater by their saving, managed to ward off disaster for some time. Browne, however, with a good run, scored a try, Bourke, at back, missing him badly. Browne took the kick, and made a good attempt, which was, however, unsuccessful. Shortly after, V. Harris scored with a tricky run, no goal being kicked. Then Browne put in a strong run and got over. There was a slightly longer interval before another try, the ball getting as far as our opponent's 25; but it soon came back, and Harris, nipping round the scrum, scored the fourth try, Browne failing to kick a goal. Then, after some good passing, G. Harris put in a fine run, ending by transferring to Campbell II, who scored. The rest of the first half chiefly consisted in desperate attempts to prevent further scoring, Holtermann, Fisher, Kater, and Reid doing good work. Moore was very uncertain, fumbling the ball too much; and Senior was not showing any certainty. The whistle went just as our forwards by a hard rush had taken the ball down to half-way.

Almost as soon as the game started again, S.G.S. began to press, but Holtermann and Reid brought relief. Then Bourke made a mark, and the ball went

into touch about half-way. A good bout of passing was then started by S.G.S., and Harris XI. put in a good run, finally passing to R. Harris, who scored, the kick at goal again failing. After resuming, Senior made a mark, from which Rundle had a shot, which did not succeed; then from a free Rundle put in a good kick, which, however, went dead. Our forwards were now playing well, and made great efforts to score, but the S.G.S forwards were too strong and heavy, and even when we got the ball, shoved us off it at once, so that it never once came out to our backs. Eventually their forwards, after a lot of backwards and forwards play, worked the ball down to our ground, and Browne, with a good run, scored between the posts, Bourke trying to tackle him by the arm which he was holding out. R. Harris took the kick, but the previous failures apparently put him off, as he failed to convert. Our forwards were now playing in the best form they showed during the game, but the S.G.S. kicking, helped, as it was, by the weakness of our own, neutralised their efforts. Some fairly even play followed, chiefly in our half, which ended in Browne taking the ball well out of touch and scoring again. Shortly after the kick-off, Kater tried to get a kick in, which luckily went into touch at half-way. S.G.S. then attacked vigorously, but good, keen tackling by the backs, notably Kater and Holtermann, kept them from scoring: R. Harris then got the ball from a scrum, and, with a very dodgy run, scored. Our forwards now put in their best bit of work, wheeling a scrum well, but they did not take full advantage of it, as they did not keep the ball. V. Harris was hurt about this time, a sprained ankle,

and R. Harris took his place as scrum half. Getting possession from a scrum, he sent one to Manning, and then right across the field to McCrae, who scored the tenth and last try, as the whistle went for "no side."

It was a one-sided match, as the score, 30 points to nil, shows, especially as none of the tries were converted. Their forwards were much too heavy for us, and consequently our forwards were unable to get the ball out to our backs, who, therefore, had only defensive work to do. Fisher had very little work, as the S.G.S. forwards generally heeled the ball, but what rushes he had to stop, he stopped well. Kater and Holtermann's collaring was good, especially towards the end, when they were tackling hard and low, and bringing their man down, which is absolutely necessary to ensure a useful tackle, as, if the player remains standing, he can pass the ball. This was especially noticeable in the line out, the one who got the ball seldom being brought down. Bourke, at full back, was very weak, his kicking being poor and his tackling wretched. Several times Browne put out his hand, not even shoving off, and Bourke immediately went for it, when a low tackle would have brought him down. The forwards played as well as could be expected under the circumstances, the S.G.S. being probably almost a stone heavier throughout the pack. But they might have packed better and shoved harder, especially as the ball was put in, as the first shove is of vital importance in getting the ball. Boydell, Giblin, and Rundle were the best, the former doing hard, solid work from beginning to end, and grassing his man when he laid hands on him. Giblin might have done more

work in the scrum ; also Abraham, who, though generally on the ball in the open, does little or no work in the scrum. Rundle was good out of touch, but did not get down low enough in the scrum.

V. T.K.S.

Played at Parramatta, on Wednesday, May 25th, when Mr. Bode, of the S.G.S., kindly undertook the duties of referee, which he knows so well how to carry out.

From the kick-off, Waddy sent into touch at our 25, and our forwards started in a promising manner, getting the ball out at once. But Fisher's pass was missed by Kater, and Verge picked up and passed to Futter and thence to Barton, who got over in the corner, Moore making a poor attempt to collar him. From a scrum on our 25, the forwards, led by Giblin, took the ball down to our opponents' 25, where Giblin failed to pick up. In the ensuing scrum our forwards were shoved off the ball, and Futter getting possession through Body easily dodged Hutchinson's half-hearted attempts to collar, and scored between the posts. Barton converted. T.K.S then scored rapidly, once by their forwards rushing the ball over, twice through Barton's agency, and who one time finished off the passing bout he started, and once by Futter, and one try was by Irvine, one of them being converted. Hutchinson's tackling being scarcely satisfactory, through insufficient practice, he was put into the forwards, and Bourke brought out to fill his place. Our forwards then brought temporary relief by a dribble, the ball finally reaching Holtermann, who was tackled at once. Fisher then made his mark, and Rundle had a shot, but couldn't quite bring it off. T.K.S. quickly brought the ball back, and Body scored close up to

the goal, Barton converting. The whistle then went for half-time, the score being 3 goals 3 tries (30 points) to nil.

On resuming, Murnin went back in Bourke's place, where he immediately had work to do, and succeeded in bringing his man down every time, and with the help of Moore, stopped Barton well. At last, Irvine got through and was collared just too late, as he fell over the line. Our forwards then looked like getting away, but they kicked too hard, and a good bout of passing ended in Futter scoring between the posts, the shot at goal, however, failed. A couple of penalty kicks here looked like relieving the pressure, but one was charged down and the other returned to our 25. Our forwards, however, playing up well, had gradually worked back to half-way, where a free kick against Giblin sent us back. Then, however, our forwards came away in great style, and Giblin picking up, we seemed to have a chance of scoring, as a bout of passing was started, but Abraham sidled into touch. A dangerous rush of their forwards was well stopped by Murnin, and Holtermann found touch at their 25. Their forwards then came away in a body, and one of them, picking up cleverly, scored close to the goal, dodging Murnin well. This was converted. Then an exchange of kicks took place, slightly to our disadvantage, and a wild pass by Senior let them through. The danger was averted, however, by a good tackle by Moore, who was now tackling as well as he was badly in the first half. T.K.S. then got away from touch, Body scoring a try that was converted. Shortly after, Barton, after a good passing bout, was held up, but while Murnin was following up a kick, they came right through

the forwards. Then Doyle scored, and after that Body, both from well up the field, as our forwards were beginning to give it up. Finally, in spite of some good collaring, Fatter got a try, which was converted. Then the whistle went, leaving us with a score of 60 points to nil against.

The terrific score piled up against us might have been considerably lessened if the team had played as well to start with as they did in the second half. This was, perhaps, partly due to the changes made; but the difference was most notable in the forwards, where little change was made. Murnin, as back, did good work, covering a lot of ground and being very sure, in spite of a tendency to go high. Kater found his man a little too fast for him, but generally managed to make him pass; and in the second half, Moore tackled well. The forwards, especially towards the end of the game, let their men get by them on the line out, which should never happen, even when they are done.

V. ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE.

Played at Riverview, May 28th, after the Seconds match, which was delayed owing to several of the team missing the boat, which kept the First team waiting, not only during the match but also before that began. The referee appointed by the Association failed to turn up, but Mr. Baker, of St. Ignatius', took the whistle, and performed his duties in a most able manner.

The kick off went over the line, and St. Ignatius' touched down. After the kick out, we worked the ball down to the 25, and then, after a good dribble by Abraham, Rundle, from a penalty just outside the 25 line, kicked a goal. After

a poor kick by Kater, a good bout of passing was stopped by a good collar by Moore on our 25 line. The ball was worked back gradually, and some even play followed. Then from a mark, Rundle placed a goal from about half-way, score 7—0. After an exchange of kicks, a good one by the St. Ignatius' wing three-quarter landed near our line. Rundle and Murnin were in doubt as to who shouted take, and the ball bouncing up between them and coming off at an angle, the kicker following up very fast, secured, and scored between the posts (7—5). After the kick out, Holtermann and Moore brought off a good run, and Fisher marking cleverly on their 25, gave Rundle another chance at goal, which he very nearly succeeded in bringing off. Some level play followed, chiefly in their half. They then put in a good run, and their wing beating Moore was pushed into touch by Murnin. Riverview now kept attacking, but were kept out till a good run looked like a certain try, but was spoilt by a forward pass. Our forwards, however, brought relief by wheeling the scrum, and a kick for off-side helped us still further. Then an exchange of kicks took place, finally going into touch at our 25. Half-time; score, 7—5.

On resuming, some good kicking was shown, but touch was not reached. St. Ignatius' then came away with a dangerous rush, which was, however, stopped in time. Level play followed, gradually approaching our line. Then the St. Ignatius' wing three-quarter got the ball and made a good run down the touch line, getting over in the corner (7—8). Rundle dropped out, and the forwards playing well, took the ball past the half-way line. Riverview, by good kicking and

passing, brought it back again. Then Rundle, from a free kick, sent the ball dead. Play quickly came to our 25, when a good rush by the forwards, led by Abraham, Giblin, and Hobson, Reid also joining in, took the ball down to their 25. Gleeson then got away, and a free kick gave them a chance at goal, and the ball went dead. By some good kicking, the play settled down in our 25, but two free kicks in succession brought relief, and Holtermann getting possession on their 25 line made a very good attempt to drop a goal, many thinking it was. The play then became very fast, being in our 25 when the whistle went. Score, 7—8.

We had hard luck in not winning, as we had, if anything, the better of a very even game. They were very fast behind the scrum, and their kicking was very good, thus making up the ground gained by forward rushes. Our forwards, too, did not heel smartly enough, giving the opposing three quarters time to get down on ours before they got fairly going.

V. NEWINGTON COLLEGE.

Played on the Oval on June 1st, W. Simmons officiating as referee.

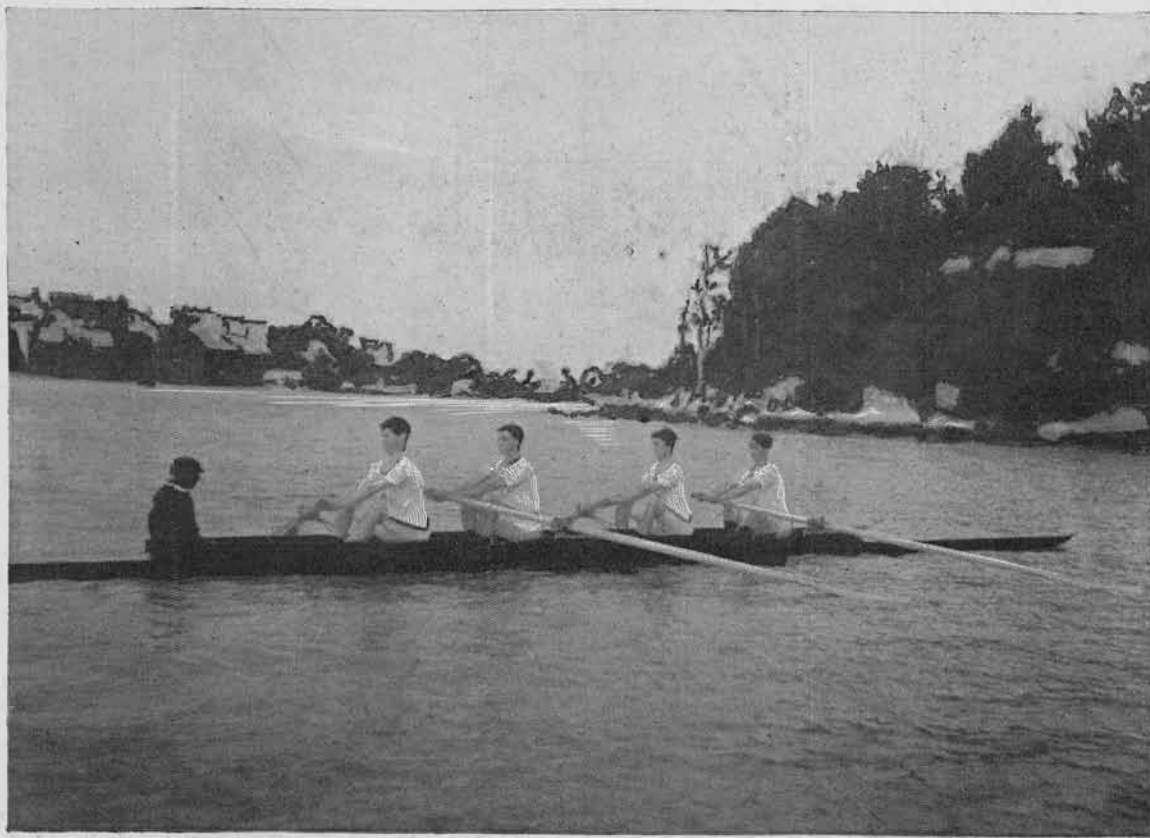
After the kick-off the ball quickly found its way to our twenty-five line, but was gradually worked back to half-way, where Fisher made a good mark, by means of which we began to attack, but very straggling play neutralised the advantage. Some very good collaring, however, prevented them gaining much advantage. Eventually a good kick by Holtermann took the play to the Newington twenty-five, but a free-kick for off-side brought relief. Senior, who took the kick, made a mark when no one was near him, which lost more ground. The play was then very even, being if anything in their half.

Eventually their backs got the ball, and after some passing Brown got away, and beating Moore was tackled very hard by Murnin, who was unfortunate enough to bring his head into contact with Brown's hip-bone. As they were both going very hard, Murnin was laid out, and had to be taken off the field. Carey was brought out of the scrum to fill the vacancy. Newington was now attacking, but the school played up well, and brought temporary relief by good passing. Newington then came down with a good rush, which Carey managed to stop, going into touch. Then from a scrum Best got the ball away very quickly, and Brown scored, a goal being kicked. The whistle then sounded for half-time. Score—Newington, 5 ; School, nil.

Before the second half started the Newington captain allowed us to bring Reid on in place of Murnin.

Shortly after the kick off Holtermann by following up a kick very fast enabled the forwards, headed by Giblin and Abraham, to rush the ball down to the Newington 25, when we attacked strongly for some time, and Senior had a good chance given him but missed the pass. Still in the 25, Holtermann finding himself surrounded, attempted to drop a goal, but without success. Newington, after the kick out, took the ball down by good passing, but finally the kick went dead. Then Moore getting the ball from Fisher put in a good kick, but the backs mulling their passes the ball was brought back to our 25, where, however, a free kick brought relief. Some good passing amongst Fisher, Kater and Holtermann, in which the forwards joined, took the play into Newington quarters, where we attacked for some time, but the wings

Supplement to "The Torchbearer."



❧ 1st CREW, 1898 ❧

(From a photo. taken in Berry's Bay by R. P. Hicksen, Esq.)

could not take the opportunities given them. Moore in particular throwing away a splendid opening by running into the crowd. Finally, Holtermann in desperation, had a shot at goal, which, however, scarcely rose. Then Fisher nearly got over in the corner, being laid out in the process. Then from a free kick almost on the touch-line Rundle had a shot, but it did not come off.

We continued to press and a good rush took the ball over the line, but the post getting in Kater's way Newington was able to force. The kick off was mullied by Moore which settled play on the half way line, and from there Newington worked it down to our 25, where a penalty kick was given against us, but their kick went dead. The play remained in the same place until Moffat picking up in the loose managed to get over, being collared just over the line. After the kick off some very scrambling play took the ball to the Newington 25, and the ball was then charged over the line Newington touching down. Newington then worked the ball back steadily to our 25, and Ula, getting possession from a throw in, being unmarked, sent Brown a good pass from which he scored, Best kicking the goal. Our forwards had found Newington too heavy for them, and had fallen off considerably: but from this point seemed to collapse, leaving men unmarked out of touch, and failing to come round the ball. Ula, getting away from a line out at half-way, when he was quite unmarked, scored, and then Moffat picked up in the loose and scored, and shortly after Holtermann had attempted to bring relief, following up and collaring the back, who was laid out for a few minutes, but had received no support. Best managed to slip through and score,

and then finished by kicking the goal. The whistle then sounded for no-side, the score being 24 to nil; 19 points being scored in the last 20 minutes, and 11 in the last five.

V. ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

Played June 11th at Hunter's Hill. Mr. Harrington, official referee. St. J. won the toss, and the School kicked off against the wind, with the sun in their eyes. Murnin was absent from the school team, Bourke going full-back and Gunning into the forwards. St. Joseph's were also handicapped by the absence of two of their usual forwards. Soon after the start their forwards came away with the ball at their feet, but Fisher relieved, running out of bounds. From a scrum Egan passed to G. Kenna, to E. Kenna, who scored between the posts. R. Driscoll failed to convert. 3-0. Rundle kicked off and the ball was returned to the School's line. From a scrum E. Kenna, after a short run, passed to Driscoll, who scored. G. Kenna failed in the kick at goal. 6-nil. After the return from the kick-off Holtermann kicked to Driscoll, who, picking up well, again scored, but made a very bad attempt at goal. 9-nil. On kicking off St. Joseph's pressed hard, but Fisher relieved by a short run, and the School began attacking. Hale dribbled up near the line, and from a scrum Fisher was all but over. Again the School got the ball and it was passed to Senior, who, if he had taken it, would have scored, but as it was, only managed to get within a few yards of the line, where he was tackled by McHugh. Soon after Campbell kicked out, and the whistle sounded for half-time. Score. 9-nil. On resuming a fine passing rush by the St. Joseph's back resulted in McHugh

scoring, but E. Kenna failed to convert. 12—0. Then Kater, by his hard tackling, managed to stave off one vigorous attack; but E. Kenna was not to be denied, and scored. Driscoll failed at goal. 15—0. After some loose play Cooper stopped a dangerous rush by the forwards, and a free was given the School for off-side play. After some more passing among the backs E. Kenna scored again, but missed the goal himself. 18—0. McHugh then did a splendid run and scored, Egan failing at goal. 21—0. Then Abraham and Giblin dribbled from twenty-five to twenty-five, and after several scrums near the line Holtermann got over, Rundle kicking the goal. 21—5. From the kick-off the ball was returned into touch, and Hale dribbled towards the St. Joseph's line, and after some bad passing among their backs in their own twenty-five Holtermann scored from a brilliant dash. Rundle was again successful at goal. The whistle shortly after sounded no-side, and this left St. Joseph's the winners by 21—10, after a very good game.

Our Seconds have not been very successful, though starting off well by defeating Australian College on a very wet day, when our superior weight enabled us to press for the greater part of the game. Owing to the state of the ground the scoring was not very heavy, as it was almost impossible to handle the ball. The score was 9—7.

Against the Grammar School Seconds, who are very strong this year, we had no show, being defeated in every depart-

ment of the game; the score was 78—0.

At St. Ignatius we thought we had some chance of retrieving our fortunes, but owing to various misfortunes, such as missing boats and roads, and various forms of illness, we began with but ten of our team. St. Ignatius kindly lending us 5 substitutes. In spite of this disadvantage the team played up splendidly, and did their best to keep our opponents out, and when 4 of the missing ones turned up at half-time, we still had hopes of pulling off the match. In this we did not succeed, the final score being 16 points to nil, but they only scored once in the second half.

Against Newington, when we were unfortunately prevented from sending our full team, we did not do as well as we expected, being defeated by 40 points to nil.

The third team is very small this year, and is almost the same as the junior team. They have, however, played very plucky games against teams much bigger than themselves, and in many points of the game the two senior teams might learn a lot from them. The results of their games were: S.G.S., 58—0; N.C., 14—9; University School, Manly, 23—9, all lost. In the last game they had a lead of 6 points to nil at one time, and up to the last few minutes the score was 10 to 9, but their weight told in the end, and they scored rapidly.

The juniors have only played one match against S.G.S., which the school won just on time by 6—3, a good well-contested game.

The Boat Club.

WE have once more to congratulate the Boat Club on the success of our representatives in the Schools' Championship Race—and to thank the crew on behalf of the school for the very fine race they rowed.

It may be very fairly described as the "hardest go" we have had yet for the Championship, inasmuch as our crew were 12lbs. per man lighter than their opponents. Rowing men will understand what that means. It was undoubtedly a trial of science *versus* weight, and we are glad to say that science won.

As good descriptions of the race have appeared in all the Sydney papers, suffice it to say that our crew got away to a good start, rowing 43 in the first minute, and, obtaining a good lead, maintained it throughout, eventually winning by three lengths from S.G.S. in 8min. 7secs., as yet the fastest time for the Schools Race. St. Ignatius crew, rowing in a very old boat, were outpaced.

Characters of the crew:—

E. D. Kater, bow.—A strong oar, but inclined to swing crooked, and to let his back go at times. Rowed well in the race.

W. E. Giblin (2).—A very promising oarsman with good swing, but inclined to rush the first part of forward swing, and let his slide go when rowing the stroke. Backed up stroke well in the race.

C. E. Hale (3).—A powerful oar, with good swing. Should finish more with his shoulders; inclined to tumble over his stretcher when forward. Rowed very hard in the race.

C. E. Murnin (stroke).—A particularly neat oar and good waterman, with a sur-

prising amount of vigour and pertinacity for so young an oarsman. Showed excellent judgment in the race.

H. D. Bland (cox).—Steers well. In the race kept his crew going well.

After an interval of two years, we were again represented in the Maiden Fours, and although our crew did not come in first, they were certainly not disgraced. We wish to congratulate them on their sportsmanship, for though they were the lightest crew on the water, they rowed with a lot of dash and good length, and should give a good account of themselves next season.

Characters of crew:—

G. Gunning (bow).—A very conscientious worker, but inclined to row short and to let his slide go.

D. H. Cooper (2).—A neat oar with a good swing.

J. Clarke (3).—A strong oar, getting his weight well on to the beginning of the stroke; must learn to finish more with shoulders and legs.

F. G. Simpson (stroke).—Rows very long, and keeps his length well; inclined to let his back go; should try to keep his eyes in the boat more.

H. H. J. O. Marshall (cox).—Can steer well if he takes pains; steered well in the race.

The excitement of training and racing being over for a year, the attention of the coaches is now being directed to the new blood in the club. We are glad to say that the number of new members is larger than we have had for some time, and that our fleet has been taxed to its utmost to boat all the young aspirants, and even then everyone has not had his regular two days a week. To remedy this, the com-

mittee has ordered a new tub pair from Jerram, of Melbourne, who lately supplied us with our new racing ship. She will be in every respect like our old tub, and will be a great acquisition to the club. A great convenience has been added to the shed in the shape of a dressing-room, obtained by raising the roof of the loft sufficiently to give plenty of head room, with the result that we now have a room 23ft. by 13ft. where the space was formerly wasted. With this additional comfort, and the possession of an ample

fleet of boats, we hope to make marked progress.

The late storm played sad havoc with our punt and staging, and operations were entirely suspended for a week, while the damage to staging and punt was being repaired.

The following names of friends of the School who so generously contributed to the new racer, were omitted in last issue: H. L. Armstrong, Mr. W. R. Cowper, Mr. H. H. Massie, Mr. Allan Ramsay, Mr. Niall, the Hon. A. J. Gould, M.P.

The Camp.

THE afternoon of Thursday, April 7th, saw the whole flotilla under weigh for Dempsey's shed at Abbotsford. The boats safely housed, we made our way to our old quarters at Cashman's Hotel, a larger party than we have been for some time. The daily routine was much the same as usual, morning tubs, and afternoon fours, except towards the end of our stay when we generally got the light skiffs out for short sharp spins in the morning, with excellent results in the direction of extra vitality.

Our amusements were of the usual order. Fishing was vigorously indulged in, but without very great result, the haul never compensating the outlay on gear and bait. But flathead are nevertheless to be caught by drifting up from below Searle's monument with a rising tide. A few adventurers got up early occasionally and caught several crabs. The evenings saw us wholly given over to gambling of a very harmless order, with wax matches for stakes, and why the whole hotel was not burnt down

during our occupancy is a question we must leave to decide to an old lady whom we once heard murmuring during a storm at sea that it was a judgment on us for having played tête-a-tête nap with the captain all the preceding evening.

The hospital baths were again kindly placed at our disposal—indeed, we must record a hearty vote of thanks to the authorities of that institution for their kindness generally. But why did they sell the tortoise? Our dear old friend, they say, has gone to gladden, with his unwieldy bulk, the eyes of a Rothschild. May fate press light upon his shell, and may he preserve in his Nestorian memory kindly recollections of the members of the 1897 Camp.

Mr. Allan Ramsay was with us in Camp for three or four days, and we also had visits, among others, from Fetherstonhaugh and Twynam. Mr. Davies, too, came to see us on the Sunday after Easter, and preached at the morning service at Gladesville. And we must not forget to thank the Hon. A. J. and Mrs. Gould for kindly "assisting" in every sense of the word at a trial-course.

A poet has said that "the days go tant and long when all goes well and nothing wrong." We are afraid he lied in the interests of an epigram. At any rate no human institution ever worked more smoothly than the '98 Camp, and yet the

ten days slipped away and seemed to be ending before they had begun. But the afternoon of Saturday, April 23^d, showed that those ten days must have had a very real existence.

A Pleasure (?) Trip.

MOST of our readers will remember that the weather in Sydney and neighbourhood on May 24th of this year hardly answered the popular description of Queen's weather. Whether it had determined to be in keeping with the excited struggle to make the '98 of our century as memorable to Australians as the '98 of last century is to Irishmen, or whether some evil influence with mystic name had been sent along on special service by a distinguished savant of a neighbouring province, who seems to keep such things in bulk, we cannot say; but that the weather was not by any means on its best behaviour, was evident to all. This did not, however, deter the devoted five, who, bent on pleasure (?), made their way to the shed and, with the intention of having a good day's outing, provisioned and launched the Four. Things went fairly well until we got off Ball's Head and felt the full force of the wind and sea. This historic headland, we may be permitted to point out, has some decided advantages for such "picnics" as we enjoyed that forenoon. The depth of water is considerable, and, in the event of sinking, ample time is at your disposal for meditation and repentance. From what we can gather from the narratives of those who have narrowly escaped drowning—to be preserved, perchance, for a loftier fate—one

fathom to the year is about a fair proportion for reviewing your past life. Ball's Head may, on this calculation, be safely recommended up to middle age, and as we were all young, and our catalogue of sins not too extensive, it would have suited us admirably. In the second place, it is credited with more than its fair proportion of sharks—a great incentive to active exercise in the way of swimming when it becomes necessary. We passed this desirable spot, but, when half-way across Kerosene Bay, had to turn back with our boat pretty well water-logged. Our stroke ordered full speed ashore, and his wishes were quickly complied with, the provisions were landed, and a council of war held. It seemed good to the cast-aways that two should borrow a skiff while the rest stood by the Four. Those selected for the duty accordingly took their way overland, and in three-quarters of an hour were seen returning, battling manfully against wind and waves. The skiff was brought to the Four, which was then towed back to the shed and, with some difficulty and much talking, hoisted in. The shipwrecked mariners hung up their dripping garments to the god of the sea or sun, and thus, in a brief two hours and a half, ended our short but exciting picnic in honour of her Majesty's Birthday.

"An Old Boy's Easter Encampment.

"**W**HERE shall we go, and what shall we do this Easter?" was the query of "an old boy" to his two brothers and cousin, about a week before that important time of the year.

"Let us all go camping at Krangan?" was their ready response, and forthwith, amid a flutter of excitement and anticipated fun, preparations were made for camping out at Krangan Bay from Thursday night until Monday night. Krangan is the name of a charming bay at the extreme end of Lake Macquarie, which, where it opens out into the Pacific Ocean, is about 5½ miles north of Sydney. A more attractive spot for pic-nicing could not be chosen; the placid and romantic lake affords ample opportunity for boating and fishing, whilst the bush round supplies the "knight of the trigger" with wallabies, opossums, and iguanas, and duck shooting can be had on the Lake. Our eager attention was given to arrangements for sleeping. It was decided to camp in our boat-shed, a rough wooden hut (19ft. long by 7½ft. broad) with tin roof, and full of chinks in the sides. This desirable mansion was cleaned out, and bunks made for the four of "the innocents abroad." We put saplings through corn-bags and rested the saplings across the hut, so that a bunk consisted of two corn bags threaded on two saplings, the bed only being the width of the bag. The chinks in the sides were stuffed with bags, and a cockatoo fence made outside to keep a pony in.

Thursday afternoon saw us equipped ready for the expedition, our 'kits' rolled up, together with a motley collection of

cooking utensils, fishing tackle and victuals. The first night was extremely cold, and our hut which is directly on the shore of the lake, seemed to be a receptacle for the cold vaporous air off the lake. It was not to be expected, that in such a strange position, amid strange surroundings, to say nothing of the corn-bag hammocks, we should sleep as usual. We lit the candle, stuck in the neck of a bottle, and yarned the time away, till at last the dustman came round and we fell asleep. What fun the next morning to be up at day-break, the lake looking its best, the bush sparkling with its mantle of dew, and the sun just peeping through the trees. Our cousin, who was cook on this occasion, did his part well, and 8 a.m. saw us round the camp fire, watching, with unrestrained merriment, the cook dancing round the spluttering frying pan, prodding the frizzling meat with a fork tied on the end of a stick. Fishing excursions were the order of the day. Our boat, called "Our Boys," is a strong one, 18ft. long by 5ft. broad, and carried a lug sail. The first day we sailed down to Waterson's Bay for bait. Cockles were dug out of the slimy seaweed, and the cockle extracted. The first day's fishing yielded 20, viz., 5 whiting, 10 schnapper, and 5 bream. The camp was reach at 6 p.m., and after a hearty meal, story and jest were circulated till bedtime, and this night all slept well. We were up at daylight and rowed in the boat to a pretty inlet, where we stripped and took to the water. "Prone as quadrupeds, with hands and feet protruding we rolled in the beaded sparkling, we shrieked and shouted." This day's fishing

excursion yielded us 5 bream, 1 rock-cod, 5 leather-jackets, and 33 trumpeters. Our hearts did not fail us but we hoped for better luck. It was delightful lazying in the boat and enjoying such a romantic kind of existence. At night time we went a moonlight cruise on the lake, and explored the remote recesses of the bay. It was very romantic on the water at night, every dip of the oar causing the water to glow with phosphorescent light, while the fish could be seen darting hither and thither like streaks of fire. I must hurry over Sunday with its quiet pulls, its long talks, its novel-reading and peaceful relaxation, and speak about Monday. We sailed in "Our Boys" to a fishing ground known as Diamond Drill Point, and there experienced a

day's keen sport. We fished from 11 a.m. till 4 p.m., and caught seventy-four (74) delicious fish. The haul consisted of 62 whiting, 6 schnapper, 4 bream and 2 large flat-heads. There are certain pleasurable moments in the life of a sportsman, and not the least of these is experienced when fishing. What a current of electrical excitement runs through you as you feel the telegraphic communication of the bite, and then what ecstasy of joy, hauling in the slippery, slimy, scaly monster of the deep! It is time, however, to stop, and altho' this account is really only a bare outline it may prove interesting to lovers of such fun, which always helps to make clear heads and sound bodies.

A. W. P.

Old Boys' Union.

Notice of any change of address should be at once sent to the Hon. Secretaries of the Old Boys' Union, S.C.E.G.S.

Present members of the School are reminded of the following rule:—Boys in their last term at School may join the Union, but not be members till they have left.

The following changes of address have been notified:—

D. W. B. Arthur, School of Mines, Ballarat, Victoria.

N. Cox, Oakfield, Mudgee.

E. Heron, c/o A. L. Manning, Esq., Warragoburra, Bega.

S. C. Maddrell, c/o Messrs. Hill, Clarke & Co., O'Connell Street, Sydney.

W. M. Stephens, Keith Hall, Broadwater, Richmond River.

The following have joined the Union

since our last issue:—

E. G. Abraham, The Terraces, Lavender Bay.

A. D. Blaxland, c/o F. N. Yarwood, Esq., 16 O'Connell Street, Sydney.

B. C. G. Campbell, Cambalong, Bombala.

F. de V. Lamb, Maroomba, Chatswood.

L. J. Holdsworth,

F. H. Needham, A.J.S. Bank, Warwick, Queensland.

A. H. C. Purkis, Agricultural College, Richmond.

E. Ireland,

R. C. Empson (c/o Messrs. Empson & Son, York Street, Sydney) has been elected a member of the Union in accordance with Rule 1 IB.

F. C. Adams is in his 2nd year Medicine at the University, and not in his 1st

as stated in our last issue.

D. W. B. Arthur is in his 2nd year at the Ballarat School of Mines, having given up squatting for mining.

H. W. K. Chadwick is in the Cape Mounted Rifles.

We were all glad to receive a visit from W. J. S. Rundle, who came to Sydney with the Past Brisbane Grammar XV. Although he had not touched the ball since the visit of the Queensland team to New Zealand, we were glad to find that he had lost none of his old skill. We congratulate him also in getting second place (from 5 yards) in the University 220 yards Handicap.

J. N. F. Armstrong, G. A. More, and A. C. Pilkington are playing for the University A Football Team, and C. H. H. Calvert played for the University II. v. the Combined Schools second team.

H. J. Gould, H. W. Kendall, and G. A. More rowed in the University Eight which won the Intercolonial Race at Adelaide with such ease. Had he been able to row, J. N. F. Armstrong also would have been one of the crew.

G. R. C. Clarke and H. E. Whitfeld play for the University B Tennis Team, and W. J. Morson for the Holbrook Club, and E. O. Pockley for the Ashfeld A.

We all congratulate G. H. Devonshire on his appointment as manager to the Metropolitan Charities Organisation, and A. H. Yarnold on his appointment as Classical Master at Newington College.

At the invitation of The King's School Old Boys' Union, several members attended a very interesting and instructing discussion on the "Commonwealth Bill," at Aaron's Exchange on May 31st. The speakers were: For the Bill, Mr. T. Rolin; and against, Mr. S. W. Moore, M.P.

The Annual Re-union was held on Saturday, April 30th. In the afternoon, the football match Past v. Present took place on School Ground, and resulted in a drawn game. A detailed account of the match will be found in another column. The Old Boys were represented by the following:—*Full back*, W. K. Dawson; *three-quarter backs*, J. Lyne (captain), F. C. Adams, F. L. M. Merewether; *half-backs*, W. H. Wilkinson, A. B. S. White; *forwards*, R. Barton, M. Dawson, N. Trevor Jones, E. Heron, J. W. Purves, H. J. Gould, A. H. Moseley, H. W. Kendall, C. M. Fetherstonhaugh, A. C. M. Gould. Afternoon tea was served in the School Hall, at which a good number of members of the Union and lady friends were present.

In the evening, the Annual Dinner took place at the A. B. C. Café, and was a great success. Sixty were present, and apologies were received from several others, and this speaks well of the future of the Union, considering that there are only about 75 members within easy range of Sydney. The toasts were limited to "The Queen," "The School," and "The President," proposed by the Headmaster, H. W. Kendall, and J. W. Walker respectively. The toast of "The School" was responded to by W. H. Wilkinson, A. J. Kelynack, and A. B. S. White. After the tables were cleared, the Annual Meeting was held. The Annual Report and Balance Sheet, as given below, were read and adopted.

The ballot for the Office-bearers for the year 1898-'99 then took place, and resulted as follows:—President, the Headmaster (*ex officio*); Vice Presidents, G. R. C. Clarke and A. J. Kelynack; Hon. Sec. and Treasurer, W. A. Buil and Rev. D. Davies; Committee, J. N. F.

Armstrong, R. Barton, W. B. Clarke, N. Y. Deane, J. F. Fitzhardinge, E. R. Holme, H. W. Kendall, N. Trevor Jones, A. B. S. White.

After the business was completed, the rest of the evening was devoted to a Smoke Concert, the following taking part:—C. M. Fetherstonhaugh, L. A. Baker, A. J. Kelynack, S. N. Stevens, J. Lyne, F. A. A. Russell, C. H. Calvert, E. R. Holme, and R. G. Burnside.

“For Auld Lang Syne” and “God Save the Queen,” brought a most successful Re-union to a close.

The Annual Report for the year 1897 '98 was as follows:—

Gentlemen,

In presenting the Fourth Annual Report, your Committee have to congratulate the Union on the steady increase in numbers.

Last year the number on the roll of membership was 100; now there are 136 members.

The Annual Cricket Match, Past v. Present, took place on Saturday, September 18th, and was won by the School by 223 runs to 208. At the suggestion of your Committee the match was, for the first time, a whole day one, and this arrangement proved very satisfactory.

In the evening, a most successful sing-song took place in the School Hall, and there was a good muster of Old Boys.

The 150 yards Old Boys' Race at the School Sports was, after a good contest, won by A. E. Kitchie, A. C. Mack being a good second.

During the year, the Union presented a prize for the Athletic Sports Meeting and cups for the Annual Trial Fours.

At the last annual meeting, the TORCH-BEARER was made the official

organ of the Union, and full accounts of the doings of members have been given in the various issues, under the heading “Old Boys' Union,” and acknowledgments of the receipt of subscriptions have been made by TORCH-BEARER only.

During the year there have been five Committee Meetings, all of which have been well attended.

Your Committee have received two applications for membership and, in accordance with the rule, ballot-papers have been issued to all members.

Your Committee beg to bring forward for your consideration the following suggestions:—

- (a) That in the event of any surplus arising from the sale of tickets for the Old Boys' Dinner, such surplus be devoted to the Benevolent Fund.
- (b) That a sub-Committee, consisting of the Rev. D. Davies, Messrs. G. H. Devonshire, and N. Trevor-Jones, make a revision of the Rules, and report to a General Meeting to be held after the next Old Boys' Cricket Match.
- (c) That a prize be awarded annually for members of the school for an Essay, to be written in School, on some subject connected with the History and Resources of Australia, the subject to be defined at least three months before the Essay is to be written. The adjudicators of the prize, who shall also define the subject, to be the Headmaster, and the Hon. Secretaries (for the time being) of the Union.

Your Committee have to report that no response has so far been made to the suggestion that members should send their photographs, so as to form an Old Boys' Album,

Your Committee are indebted to the Old Boys' Unions of The King's School, St. Joseph's College and St. Ignatius' College for complimentary tickets for various socials in the course of the year.

In resigning their trust into your own hands, your Committee would earnestly urge upon you the usefulness of the Union, and claim that it has fully realised all that, so far, could have been expected of it.

We have the honor to be,

Yours faithfully,

W. A. BULL, } Hon. Secs.
D. DAVIES, }

BALANCE-SHEET FOR 1897-'98.

<i>Cr.</i>	
Balance as per last Report ...	£3 12 6
Profit on Dinner, 1897 ..	0 15 11
Remittance from Printers ...	0 7 0
Members' Subscriptions ...	13 10 0
	£18 5 5
<i>Dr.</i>	
Printing	£1 4 0
Stamps, &c.	1 2 8
Prize at Athletic Sports ...	1 10 0
Cups for Trial Fours ...	3 5 0
TORCH-BEARER	2 9 6
Balance in hand	8 14 3
	£18 5 5
<i>Benevolent Fund.</i>	
Balance as per last Report ...	£9 16 4
In hand	£9 16 4
	£18 16 8

E. and O.E., D. DAVIES,
Hon. Treasurer.

Examined and found correct.

G. R. C. CLARKE.

Under acknowledgment of subscriptions in last issue, for May, 1897, read May, 1898; and for May, 1898, read May, 1899.

The Hon. Treasurer begs to acknowledge the following subscriptions for year ending May, 1899:—

E. G. Abraham, G. N. Allen, T. S. L. Armstrong, P. N. Aiken (two subs), F. C. B. Bland, D. Davies, N. Y. Deane, G. R. C. Clarke, J. F. Fitzhardinge, O. E. Friend, F. P. Hopkins, J. R. Hargrave, J. E. R. McMaster, F. D. Parton, A. W. Parton (97-98), D. C. Selman (97-98), A. G. Powell, F. H. Needham, A. C. Pilkington, G. Milbourne Marsh, W. J. Morson, D. F. Roberts, G. W. Rundle, W. N. Stephens, A. H. C. Waine, A. B. S. White, H. E. Whitfeld, J. B. Yeomans.

In the event of any mistake in the above list, kindly write to the Hon. Treasurer. Members are asked to send in their subscriptions as soon as possible. Complaints are occasionally made about the non-receipt of TORCH-BEARER, but members are reminded of the rule "That no copies be sent till subscription is paid." The annual subscription (5s.) covers membership of Union, Prize Fund and TORCH-BEARER.

School Notes.

ANNIVERSARY DAY was marked by special service in Hall, including the form for the admission of Prefects who were subsequently appointed. The Head Master after a brief reference to the origin and history of the school, spoke of the spirit of devotion and loyalty with which its members ought to regard it, and concluded by reading from "Admirals All," by Henry Newbolt, some stirring verses of which we venture to quote the last as specially appropriate to Torch-bearers—

This is the word that year by year
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear.
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling, fling to the host behind—
"Play up! Play up! and play the game!"

The usual half-holiday was given in the afternoon and was taken advantage of for a Boat Club Picnic, at which some very good views of the crew were taken, one of which we have the pleasure of reproducing in this number. On the same day the following were admitted Full Prefects:—G. B. Boydell, N. G. Giblin I., F. G. Simpson I., G. L. Hobson, and S. H. O. Holtermann. Gunning, Hale, Moore I., Kater I., and Murnin I. were admitted as Sub-Prefects.

The Examiners for the year are: in Divinity, the Rev. A. H. Coombes (T.K.S.); in Classics, W. H. W. Nicholls, Esq.; and in Mathematics, W. Newbery, Esq.

The subject for the Old Boys' Prize is

"The History of Australia, including Tasmania, with the historical geography of the Australian Colonies."

The School will break up on 17th June and recommence work on 12th July.

Boydell played in the Combined Schools Team against Brisbane Grammar School Past, and Holtermann and Fisher I. in the 2nd Combined Schools v. University II.

THE GENERAL SPORTS COMMITTEE AND ITS SUB-COMMITTEES

GENERAL SPORTS COMMITTEE.

The Head Master (*ex-officio*) President.
All Masters " Members.
All Prefects " "
Abraham I. " Fisher I."
Rundle I. Jacques.
Simpson I. (Hon. Treasurer).
Boydell (Hon. Secretary).

BOAT CLUB SUB-COMMITTEE.

The Head Master (*ex-officio*) President.
Mr. Burnside.
Simpson I., Hon. Treasurer (*ex-officio*) member.
Murnin I., Captain.
Kater I. Giblin I.

FOOT BALL SUB-COMMITTEE.

The Head Master (*ex-officio*) President.

Mr. Pilkington.
 Simpson J., Hon. Treasurer (*ex-officio*)
 member.
 Holtermann, Captain.
 Giblin I. Kater I.

We have to acknowledge with many thanks the gift of the following books to the Library by Dr. Newmarch:—
 "Beacon Fires" Headon Hill, "The Phantom City" William Westall, "A Queer Race" William Westall.

Calendar.

April 7th	} Boating Camp at Gladesville.
to	
April 18th	
April 18th	First Day of Term.
April 21st	First Football Practice.
April 23rd	All Schools Regatta. All Schools Race won by S.C.E.G.S.
April 28th	1st XV. v. Gould's Team. Lost 6—9.
April 29th	Meeting of General Sports Committee. Simpson I. elected Treasurer. Murnin I. elected Captain of the Boats.
April 30th	1st XV. v. Old Boys. Drawn, 8—8.
May 4 h	Ninth Anniversary of the School. Boydell, Giblin I., Simpson I., Hobson, Holtermann, appointed Full Prefects. Gunning, Hale, Moore I., Kater I., Murnin I., admitted as Sub-Prefects.
	Boat Club Picnic.
May 11th	2nd XV. v. Australian College. Won, 9—5.
May 17th	1st XV. v. S.G.S. Lost 0—30.
May 18th	2nd XV. v. S.G.S. II. Lost, 0—79.
May 22nd	Combined Schools v. Brisbane Grammar School Past. Lost 0—16. 2nd Combined Schools v. University II. Lost, 8—13
May 25th	1st XV. v. T.K.S. Lost, 0—60.
May 28th	1st XV. v. St. Ignatius College. Lost, 7—8. 2nd XV. v. St. Ignatius College II. Lost, 0—16.
June 1st	1st XV. v. Newington College. Lost, 0—24. 2nd XV. v. Newington College II. Lost 0—40.
June 4th	1st XV. v. St. Leonards F.C. Lost, 11—16.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The TORCH-BEARER will in future be published quarterly. The Subscription is 2s. 6d. per annum, post free.

Communications for the next number of the TORCH-BEARER should be sent in before the end of August to "The Editors," C.E.G.S., North Sydney. Contributions should be written on *one side* of the paper only, and must be signed by the author as a guarantee of good faith and originality.

The Editors of the TORCH-BEARER beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following Magazines:—*Alma Mater, Armidalian, Aurora Australis, Balhurstian, Christ's College Register, Coerwill Magazine, Cinque Port, Droghedean, Fetidsian, Geelong Quarterly, The King's School Magazine, Leodiensian, Melbourneian, Newingtonian, Rossallian, Salopian, St Peter's School Magazine, Sydneian, Tonbridgian, Ululu, Uppingham School Magazine, Wanganni Collegian, Wellingtonian, Wesley College Chronicle, The C.G.S., The Smial, The T.G.S.*



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