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**TORCH-BEARER,**

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THE SYDNEY CHURCH OF ENGLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

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Editorial.

**I**T would be hard to classify the mixed collection of samples of weather we have recently been experiencing as an Australian Spring; but as the almanac tells us we have now entered on that season we must accept it as a fact. Evidence more satisfying than that of calendar or almanac is before our eyes in the operations which have for the last few weeks given the play-ground somewhat the appearance of a newly opened alluvial goldfield or an experimental farm in its early stages, so much have pick and shovel and mattock been in evidence. The change of seasons is very definitely marked for us indepen-

dently of merely climatic considerations by the closing of the Football Season, and the advent of Cricket. If our team has not placed many victories to its credit during the term just ended we have at least the satisfaction of knowing that most of the matches lost represent well fought fights, in which, if the members did not come up to the standard expected of them from the promise of their play in the early part of the season and especially of this term, they shewed up well on the whole, with occasional exhibitions of individual brilliancy. Thus we may note that in the match with The King's School we succeeded for the first time in

crossing the lines of that redoubtable team, while we could hardly be expected to play up to form against the Sydney Grammar School or Newington, as most of our team were in training for the Sports at the date of the first mentioned match, while the top dressing of our ground rendered it unavailable for practice for the second. For full details of the season we must refer our readers to the Football column, from which we trust they may learn wisdom from the lessons of the past and derive hopes for the future.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of turf—or substitutes therefor—to the acquisition of a good length and straight delivery, and all the other qualities which go to make up the reliable cricketer. So may it be with all our aspirants. May their efforts at improvement be whole-hearted, energetic, and consistent, and may they be crowned with all success. We would once more impress on them the truth so often before set forth in these columns, that

only by patient, regular, and steady practice can they hope to form an efficient team. The remark applies to all, for the smallest boy has in him the germs of the future deadly bowler or brilliant and at the same time reliable bat, and only by thorough Junior work can a solid foundation for future triumphs be laid. We would likewise remind all our readers that as members of the School it is their duty to give of their best to advance its interests—not to let the charms of tennis or anything else cause them to cut practices and thus render unavailing the most strenuous efforts of those who attend regularly, and above all to see that when honoured by a place in one of the Elevens they are eager to avail themselves of the privilege.

We ask each and every one to do his best to win for us a high place in the lists at the end of the season, and to slightly alter Kipling's verse—

Wield the bat for our credit's sake,  
And play, play, play.

### A Geological Excursion with the University Mining Students.

SOME thirty of us accompanied the Professor on his excursion to the Pokolbin district, 22 miles out of Maitland, about a fortnight ago. As the work of following out an out-crop of coal may be of interest to some of the older readers of the TORCH-BEARER, and the incidents connected with it to some of the younger, I am tempted to write a short article on our trip.

We caught the 9.5 a.m. train from Redfern for Maitland; intending to have

dinner there, and go on in the coach to Pokolbin. Our plan worked splendidly as far as West Maitland, but there we found that the coach started straight away, so that we had only time to buy a few biscuits at the station and jump in. We had to climb up on the top of the luggage and sit in a most horribly cramped position for about four hours. Our legs went to sleep soon after we got in, and slept throughout the whole journey. By the time we reached our camping ground

it was beginning to get dark, and we had had no dinner. We were fairly ravenous, but we were still a little way off tea-time as there were the tents to put up. They seemed as though they never would go up, though we worked like mad. At last we did get them up and sat down for tea. The meal consisted of tinned meats, bread, butter, jam, and tea without milk. The way tin after tin, loaf after loaf disappeared was a sight worth seeing. After tea we sat round the fire yarning for some time, then dropped off in twos and threes for bed. The next morning was frosty and bitterly cold. We took soap and towels to a creek close by where we had a wash and one or two of the more plucky of us a dip in it. We then had breakfast, packed up some dinner, and set out for a day's work in the field. The Professor provided us with a map each, and we jotted in anything of geological interest we came to. After following down a creek for some little way, the Professor surprised us by telling us that we were standing on the out-crop of Greta coal seam. To all intents and purposes we were standing on a grass paddock. He then got us to put down a small bore with a drill we were carrying with us and sure enough a couple of feet from the surface we came upon the black dirt that is produced by the rotting away of the coal at the surface. There was about a yard of this black dirt with clay on either side of it. The strata we noticed dipped in a southerly direction at an angle of 13° or 14°, so that the coal which there is at the surface is at Sydney about three thousand feet from it. A good deal of our work then consisted in tracing out just where this coal out-crops or comes to the surface for a distance of

about ten miles. This is not done by trying to strike the coal or its black dirt at various points along the out-crop or we would be doing it still, but by following along a ridge formed by the outcrop of a sandstone, called the Upper Marine sandstone, which is always just above the coal or by following along the out-crop of a conglomerate, known as the Greta conglomerate, which is always just below it. In this Upper Marine sandstone there are great numbers of splendidly preserved fossils of sea-shells which show that at one time it formed the bottom of the sea.

To find the true character of the coal we put down a shaft some little way from the out-crop, so as to strike the coal at a depth of 25 feet. Most of this was sandstone and to go through it with the very inferior picks at our disposal was no easy task. The first day the rock was fairly soft and we got through 9 ft. The next day it was much harder and we got through only six. Some of us then decided to work at night also, so that for two days and nights there was always someone working in the shaft. When we got down a bit the shaft began to get pretty wet so the man who was going down took off everything but his trousers. At dead of night you would see a fellow come out of the shaft and sit stark-naked holding a pair of pants up to the fire to dry. Still there is an end to everything and at last we struck the coal. It was very good but by the time we were through 1 ft. 6 in. of it the water came in so fast that we could go no further till we got a pump. Only a few fellows stayed on to do the rest of the work.

It was very funny to see the look of surprise on the old farmer's face when Pro-

fessor David told him there would be coal in his paddock. He didn't quite know how to take it. He said he had lived there four and twenty years, and had never seen any. However, he has seen some now. Indeed a man in a position to judge, told me that he did not believe that there was another man in Australia but our Professor who would have found that out-crop of coal.

Our last trip, and one I shall not easily forget, was after rocks and fossils, of both of which there is an abundant supply.

Mr. Wilkinson (Billy Wilkinson's uncle), very kindly invited us to drop in, as it was on our way, and taste his wine. We did so, and rested there longer than we should have done. We then toiled up with our bag of specimens to the top of an enormous hill which is capped by the sand stone we find all around Sydney. By this time it began to get dark and we were about seven miles from camp. We went on all right for some way, and then in the dark took a wrong track. It went round in a sort of semi-circle keeping always about the same distance from home till at last it brought us to a creek. It was now about 8.30 p.m. and two of the fellows were knocked up. We lit a fire and made them a little cocoa (we had nothing to eat), took our bearings on the map, and set off again. They struggled on for about another mile and then could go no further. So three other fellows decided to stay with them while the rest of us pushed on in the hope of finding some settler's cottage where we could get some food for those left behind. We now knew the direction of home but there was no track. We trudged uphill and downhill. In places the hills were steep and slippery, loose boulders would

every now and then crash past us and you would hear them break through the scrub for half a mile or so below, then we would come to a ledge with a drop of two or three feet, and we would have to crawl a little way on hands and feet. One fellow slid for some 15 or 20 feet down a smooth rock but stopped safely at the bottom of it. The Professor would make us wait every now and then till all those behind had come up. He himself led the way, taking all the risk of falling over ledges or down slippery rocks. It's a marvel to me that we all got to the bottom of that cliff safely, considering that it was pitch dark all the time, but we did it somehow, and after that the ground was fairly good though it was a long way. We arrived home at the camp at 1.30 a.m., and found that the cook still had a hot dinner for us. Never, I think, did we enjoy a dinner more. We had walked all day and had had nothing to eat but a little lunch we took with us at one o'clock.

At half past four in the morning after our walk the Professor and two others set out with some food for those left behind. He arrived at the spot where we had left them only to find them gone. Luckily they found a settler's house where they had breakfast and reached home at about half past eight. That was the end of our trip. Though we had a rough time we all thoroughly enjoyed it. For the geologist, Pokolbin is a glorious district. We find there evidence of past volcanic eruptions on the very grandest scale, and then, too, there are numbers of beautiful fossils, some of the shells, *aviculopectens*, being quite 6 inches across, while as regards age they are probably millions of years old

R. C. W.

## Football.

**O**WING to the wet weather a large number of outside matches have been scratched. But taken as a whole, the result of the Football for this Term is satisfactory—not in the number of wins secured, but in the points scored for and against. In the first match, we played St. Ignatius and were defeated by 11—3. At half-time the score was even, but want of condition told later on. The St. Joseph's match helped to encourage the team, as we won after a hard game by 8—5. Our best game however, was against the T.K.S. on the North Sydney Oval. T.K.S. obtained the substantial lead of 9—0 in the first half, but our fellows playing up hard nearly made the score even. This is the first occasion on which we have crossed the King's School line, and the team may be congratulated for having at last done so. Owing to the proximity of the Annual Sports Meeting our tixture against S.G.S. was rather tame, and the fact that the School ground was being top-dressed and so prevented practice, partly explains our severe defeat by Newington College. That match was, after Reid's accident, simply a walk over for N.C. and needs no detailed account.

The second XV being too light to enter the second competition only played a couple of matches, in which they did very well for their size. The Juniors have won a couple of matches against rather weak S.G.S. Lower School Teams. They show good combination and should furnish some good men for the second team next season.

With regard to the practices the whole school were very slack in this respect.

Turn outs often dwindled into dribbling practices owing to the number of absentees who often had no reasonably decent excuse for their absence. Few thought of training so as to get into condition, with the result that after playing hard for five minutes or so they were useless. The Juniors set a better example than the Seniors, but there is plenty of room for improvement even in them.

## CHARACTERS OF TEAM.

- \*R. N. HICKSON (five-eighth).—Kicks splendidly and is a sure tackler. Always makes the most of an opening, and is using his weight to good advantage.
- C. F. KATER (scrum half)—Has improved in tackling and saving. He is rather slow in getting the ball away, but should develop into a good man next season.
- E. L. HUTCHINSON.—Lacks dash and interest, must fight more for the ball. Has improved in tackling.
- \*W. D. M. TAYLOR.—Dribbles well and is always on the ball. Has always played a hard game but must pass more.
- E. G. P. SAYERS.—Good in the open, dislikes pushing in the scrum. Has dribbled well occasionally and is a good kick.
- E. S. BARTON.—Will do much better when he understands the game; is improving and should turn out well.
- \*A. D. FISHER (Capt.) is always where most needed. Plays a sound game, equally good in attack or defence, his pace proving invaluable either in taking advantage of an opportunity or in collaring an opponent after getting through the field. A good kick also.
- O. G. DENT (full-back).—Shows great coolness and uses his head. Is rather light for his place, tackles and kicks fairly well.
- C. J. FENWICK (three-quarter).—A very promising wing. Takes the ball well, runs hard, and brings off some very fine tackles, although he goes too high.
- \*L. W. CAREY (full-back).—A good tackler, saves well, but an uncertain kick. He displayed great soundness, and his loss was greatly felt.

- \*A. R. LOMAX.—Has shown very good form, especially in collaring; would make an excellent front rank man if he always kept in his place.
- \*J. R. ADAMS.—Was developing into a really good forward when he left. A good kick and fair tackler.
- \*R. S. REID.—A tip-top forward; plays a hard game from start to finish, with plenty of dash. Should tackle lower. Good on the line out.
- \*E. R. WAY.—Has consistently played a hard game, always following up well and collaring hard. Takes the ball well on the line out.
- C. TERRY (wing three-quarter).—Excellent on the defence, tackles splendidly, finds touch well occasionally; too light to be good in attack.
- J. E. FORSYTH (centre three-quarter).—Runs and finds off well, but hems in his wing three-quarter too much. Tackles splendidly, but should practise punting and taking a pass.
- N. W. TURTON.—Has not played with any regularity. Has shown fair form but must take more interest in the game.
- †G. A. UThER.—Has plenty of weight, but no pace. Takes a man well on the line-out. Very clumsy.
- R.C. ADAMS.—Follows up well but tackles poorly. May develop into a fair front rank man.
- \*Colours. †Left at June.

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

This match was played on the School Ground on 28th July and proved a very interesting match from start to finish. Both sides showed want of practice and made careless mistakes, the combination too was not particularly good; but the game was well contested and the number of penalties for infringement of the rules was extremely small; only four in the first half and these for off-side play. The weather was exceptionally favourable while the ground was in very good condition. From the kick off the ball journeyed up and down the ground with frequent exchange of long punts, but passing rushes were frequently spoilt on both sides by inaccuracy. C.E.G.S. had to force two or three times, then Fisher with a fine run reached Riverview twenty-five but fell before getting in his pass. The play became faster and more open, a good bit of passing by Hickson, Fisher, Dent and Kater was nullified by Forsyth, and the ball was returned. The St. Ignatius centre making a brilliant run passed to Oxenham who

scored near the boundary, Gleeson's kick was unsuccessful. After a series of rushes by both sides Fisher who seemed to be everywhere came away at a great pace and almost reached the line and Turton scored a try. Sayers failed to convert, the game at half time being 3 points all. In the second half Riverview immediately commenced attacking and from some good passing Gleeson got over the line and added the extra points. After some loose play Oxenham again got through our defence, but the kick failed to add to the score which now stood at 11 points to 3. From this out the game was very even, C.E.G.S. failed to take advantage of two or three openings, although Sayers landed the ball just under the bar and the scores remained unaltered. The School scrum held its own but failed completely in getting the ball out, Taylor I put in a lot of good solid work, and Reid was generally conspicuous throughout, Fisher played a great game as usual and was well backed up by Hickson. Terry at full back shaped very well and Kater, Sayers and Fenwick did useful work, Forsyth was disappointing, he appeared unable to take a pass or pick up without fumbling and his mistakes were expensive. On the whole the school team shaped well against their strong opponents, for whom Oxenham, Gleeson, Rankin and Chadwick were most prominent. Mr. Armstrong as referee kept the game fast and had both teams well under control.

## S.C.E.G.S. v. SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

When we met the formidable S.G.S. team on the Sydney Cricket Ground, August 15, our luck was not particularly good. In the first place we lost the services of Fenwick whose collaring was always effective and whose general play was much improved, while Forsyth strained his back very early in the game; secondly we lost the toss and had to face a gale of wind which prevented our kicking any distance and which, when we had worked the ball forward, enabled our opponents to regain the lost ground with a high punt. There is not the least doubt but that the S.G.S. team was superior to ours in every department of the game; nevertheless our fellows laboured under disadvantages which to some extent accounted for their not playing up to form, moreover S.C.S. showed some very clever bits of play in getting over the line. Play started with a lot of hard scrum and line

play then Harris and Close exchanged twice and the latter scored, the former converting. S.G.S. 5—0. A strong rush led by Fisher brought the ball to S.G.S. territory but Harris punted it back and Fisher brought McLaughlin down near the touch line. Way, Reid and Hickson took the ball forward again only to be punted back, Hickson stopping Hinton just in time. From a mark near the Western boundary Buchanan kicked a splendid goal, the ball was rolling badly when he kicked. S.G.S. 9—0. Kater, Fisher and Hickson started a good passing rush but Forsyth nullified it by trying to punt against the wind and Ffrench following up, quickly got over the line, the try was not converted. S.G.S. 12—0 Harris returned the kick off and reached the boundary near our touch line, and on the throw in Garvan passed to McLaughlin who scored, Buchanan adding the extra points. S.G.S. 17—0. The School now made a great effort, Fisher, Forsyth, Reid and Hickson working in a very determined manner and from a free Sayers made a poor attempt at goal. Way and Reid carried the ball well forward along the line but it was of no avail, the inevitable punt took the ball right back again and McLaughlin, taking the ball from the throw in, cleverly got over, Harris failing in the kick. S.G.S. 20—0. On changing ends the wind had eased off a little, but our fellows did not make enough use of it. After a lot of hard play along the east boundary, Way came away with the ball and scored near the goal line, Fisher adding the extra points. S.G.S. 20—5. Harris now put in a fine dribbling rush to our twenty-five. Hickson relieved with a good punt and Terry marked within kicking distance but Fisher's attempt at goal fell under the bar. A good run by Forsyth followed by erratic passing, brought a free kick against S.G.S. which Fisher utilised by kicking a good goal. S.G.S. 20—8. S.G.S. rushed the ball up to our twenty-five and Murray-Prior crossed the line before Dent and Sayers were aware of the fact. S.G.S. 23—8. The ball now travelled up and down Reid and Adams showing up well, until Garvan who was very conspicuous in several rushes was brought down by Hutchinson. Fisher, Adams and Way worked well down the ground, but the ball was returned by good rushes by S.G.S. forwards and Garvan was collared on the line, but managed to score. S.G.S. 26—8. For the winners Harris played splendidly and was well backed up by Buchanan, Close, Garvan and

Ffrench, while the School was best represented by Fisher, Hickson, Reid, Way.

#### S.C.E.G.S. v. ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

The School scored a very meritorious win by 8 points to 5 against St. Joseph's College, on the North Shore Oval, on August 1st. It was a splendid day for football and the play was fast and well contested throughout. From the kick off, the ball travelled up and down the field with a good deal of open play. Then C.E.G.S. opened a strong attack, Fisher carrying the ball well into the visitors' 25 and from the throw in Hickson got over the line, and a fine kick by Sayers added the extra points. School 5 to nil. St. Joseph's team now took command, getting the ball from the scrum and working together. Attack after attack was only staved off by the splendid collaring of our backs, and Dent stopping splendidly a dangerous rush, brought down his man and punted out of bounds. At half time the score stood unaltered. On resuming Sayers almost reached the goal with the kick off. The forwards who had been rather slack and lacking combination in the first half now worked well together and a fine run by Forsyth ended some good passing with a well deserved try, Sayers failing in the kick. C.E.G.S. 8 points to nil. For some time the visitors were on the defensive. Fisher passed to Hickson, to Forsyth, to Terry who ran out near the line. Then the ball was worked to our goal but a series of rapid exchanges failed to get through our defence. Reid relieved and St. Joseph's punting high with the wind reached the line, the School forcing. Fenwick and Hickson relieved with good runs and the game hovered round the visitors' stronghold. Forsyth, Fisher, Turton and Hickson put in some excellent work, which however failed through not passing quickly enough. A number of free kicks were given against us for off side and a beautiful piece of intercepting by McPadden put us on the defensive, Sayers, Dent and Taylor being prominent in stopping the attack. Forsyth making another splendid run looked very like scoring again but held the ball too long. Hickson lost a chance through failing to pass. St. Joseph's led by Phil Ruthven and McPadden strongly attacked and a free kick was given against us near the West end of the line. A punt across the ground reached Quigley who got over the line and Sutton converted with a beautiful long kick. No side was

called the scores being C.E.G.S. 8 points, St. Joseph's College 5. The School backs played well throughout, Fisher, Hickson and Forsyth showing really good form, although the two last were inclined to hang on to the ball too long. Fenwick and Kater also did a lot of useful work, while Dent as full back was a decided success. The forwards did not work hard enough in the first half but did much better afterwards, Taylor, Reid, Sayers and Turton generally leading the attack. Phil Ruthven, McPadden, Quigley, and Sutton were conspicuous for St. Joseph's College. Mr. McSharry kindly officiated as Referee.

T. K. S. v. S. C. E. G. S.

*From the Cumberland Argus.*

ON Wednesday afternoon last The King's School fifteen resumed their series of Premiership matches, playing the Church of England Grammar School, North Sydney, on the North Sydney Oval, in the presence of a number of friends of both Schools.

The teams were:—

C. E. G. S.

Dent.

Terry, Forsyth, Fenwick.

Fisher [captain], Hickson.

Kater.

R. S. Reid, Turton, Taylor, Way,

Burton, Sayers and Hutchinson.

T. K. S.

Crossing.

Smith, Ryrie, Futter, Glasson.

White.

Body [captain].

Stiles, Holt, Young, Johnston, Doyle, Phillips,

Wilson, Lord.

Mr. D. McBeath was referee.

The King's School team won the toss and elected to play towards the north. There was a little wind blowing from the north-west—so slightly against the play of T. K. S.

Sayers kicked off for C. E. G. S. and the wind helping the ball along the ground the leather went dead in the south-eastern touch-in-goal. The King's School kicked out, and the ball was sent dead by C. E. G. S., this time through Hickson's kick.

Taylor got away for the C. E. G. S., but a pass forward put an end to a likely looking assault on the King's School lines. The Blue-

and-Whites were playing three new men in their forward lot—Doyle, Young and Phillips (the latter being the lad who played at back last term). The team took ten minutes or a quarter of an hour to assimilate the new element; for the first few minutes there seemed no combination in the van of their side, and in the ruck work the C. E. G. S. lads got the better of things repeatedly. Later on, however, the King's School team seemed to shake down; and then an interesting and even game eventuated.

The game the C. E. G. S. fellows played was a credit to them. It was quiet; to win against the best school teams they would have to play somewhat harder. But, it was a gentlemanly game, and a skilful game. Their tackling was at times superb; though they lacked the power to get the ball often enough, and so they showed little or no fine passing behind the scrum, and they were scarcely able to check-mate the wily Body when he, on his part, did get it, at the heels of his pack.

R. S. Reid made a decent advance on the eastern wing, and Glasson stopped him. It was refreshing to see a resolute tackle on behalf of T. K. S.; and later in the day, Crossing set a first rate example, too, to his comrades (and provided more "refreshment.")

Hickson got away next, and the play was taken into the Blue-and-Whites territory. Taylor broke through and blocked Body's work and F. Futter had to kick, as for dear life, just in front of his own posts. The Grammarians' were pushing things well, when they blundered by not giving Crossing ten yards; and the Blue-and-Whites gained a respite. Then the ball was sent dead, in touch-in-goal again.

A little kicking on each side; then, the visitors began to show that they were in touch with each other. An off-side was given against the Grammarians'. Then the ball was sent out a little north of the centre. The ball was kicked to Crossing who returned, and one of the Dark-Blues sent the ball over the boundary. A line-out followed, and Holt (who was destined to do heroic work all through—and particularly at the latter end of the game), and Johnston were seen to advantage.

The C. E. G. S. lines were threatened now. Passing was tried by T. K. S., but Glasson was not able to finish it well. Then more passing took place, and White was going strongly,



when Terry showed the Blue-and-Whites how School tackling should be undertaken.

Lord was doing magnificent forward work, and branding himself as a promising player and a future tower of strength to T.K.S., now that the places of Cambage and Newton are still warm. Forsyth contributed good work, on the other side, with the aid of his game-shoon. Johnston, Body and Futter handled in turn, according to the ethics approved by the late lamented Cocker, and the ball went out, in the east near the twenty-five, A line out, and T.K.S. got a mark. Ryrie kicked across at an oblique angle. The Blue-and-Whites followed, and Smith got possession. He was stopped, but he got his pass in to Futter, who made a wriggling dart through the front formation of the C.E.G.S., and when in position he dropped neatly for goal, and scored handsomely. T.K.S. 4, C.E.G.S. 0.

The only other score during the first half was a try, which was got just before half-time. It came about in this wise. A line-out was given, the ball having been put over the boundary. The leather was thrown in, and it flew a little forward—a little towards the northern goal. Ryrie was practically unmarked, and he went for the flying oval, and as no whistle was sounded he dashed on till within a few feet of the C.E.G.S. goal line. Then he passed to White, who scored a try. White added the two points and at the spell the cards showed T.K.S. 9, C.E.G.S. 0. These figures, however, did not represent the respective merits of the play of the two teams. There were times at which the Dark-Blues had the better of the work. Their kicking was fine now and again and the King's School fellows, who just a little more than counterbalanced things by dint of clean heeling and good passing, made mistakes ever and anon, failing to put on a final polish on their different moves. When, for instance the ball was, at the end of a passing series, sent to Smith (the new three-quarter), he did not show dash. Perhaps a weak ankle—which, it may be added, went badly, before the end of the game—accounted for this, however.

Strange though it may seem, the King's School team had the wind to play against in the second half. For with a rising gusty storm approaching, the breeze chopped round suddenly into the south west, and it began to come across stiffly. The home team played up too, with increased vigor, and a very good go was seen.

Forsyth and Taylor, on the C.E.G.S. side and Lord, for T.K.S., did good things in general work and won applause. One of Hickson's kicks went well out in the north-west. Fisher in fast work—for things were beginning now to be lively, for the first time during the day—appealed for a mark; but a scrum was ordered. It was seen that Dent had been brought up to assist behind the Dark-Blues' scrum, whilst Hickson had been placed at back. The local fellows playing really well—with Reid, Dent and Fisher showing prominently—found Crossing at a disadvantage (unable to pick up) and storming along in that style in which a well-slung team should attack they crossed the line, the skipper scoring. Sayers made the scores: C.E.G.S. 5, T.K.S. 9.

Body, White, Ryrie, and Futter tried the Blue and-White's strong point—passing; and the speedy V. F. was stopped, whilst galloping over in front of the pavilion. Then King's got another show; but they did not score—for the tackling was too sound. Wilson got possession in the midst of a bustle, and passed to Ryrie. If Wilson had passed a little earlier, or gone on himself, perhaps a try might have been registered. But Ryrie was stopped by Hickson. C.E.G.S. shortly after that forced.

When the ball was sent out Terry did some very creditable turns, with his boot, sending—with the aid of the wind—the ball out well up towards T.K.S. goal. The Grammars were striving to profit by the lift which this meant when Crossing interposed with a sterling tackle. He collared his man with force, and effect; and no doubt hurt himself just as little as some of those modern players who seem more inclined to paw a passing opponent than stop him.

The no-side call was now approaching. The wind was blowing strong. Grammar was making things hum, and things looked blue for King's. The critics of the play began to coin aphorisms for possible use, "Lost the match through winning the toss," and so on. But Holt and Lord held the fort. At the line-out Body let them have it. And the skill with which they worked was a pleasure to watch, for those who hope to see the dawning of new glories for the old Blue-and-White team. At last the end came and T.K.S. got home; but there was no romping in about it.

As the end of the game approached the Blue-and-Whites passed with fair certainty, and at times the C.E.G.S. got a little demoralised, and

indulged in speculators in front of their own posts. Such things are provocative of marks; but only one eventuated that afternoon, and V. Futter bagged that one. Nothing came of it,

however. Among other interesting episodes of the day were the gallant stops interposed against T.K.S. attacks by fellows of the stamp of Reid I. and Way.

### G.P.S.A.A.A.

**T**HE prizes won at the Schools' Regatta were distributed on Thursday, Aug. 30th at the Oxford Hotel. Mr. J. T. Walker occupied the chair, and there were present, Mr. G. H. Devonshire, Hon. Sec. A.A.G.P.S., Mr. D. Maughan, Hon. Sec. Regatta Committee, M. J. Blackman, the Rev. D. Davies, Mr. E. N. Frith, Mr. E. I. Robson, and Mr. E. M. Mitchell, Hon. Sec. Rowing Association of N.S.W., and Representatives of the winning clubs. After the toasts of the various winning crews had been duly honoured, Mr. J. Blackman, pro-

posed "Success to the Schools' Association Regatta," suggesting that the Schools should row in eights and expressing the hope that efforts would be made to hold races with the Schools in other colonies. Mr. Maughan responded. Mr. E. I. Robson proposed "Rowing and the Rowing Association," to which Mr. Mitchell responded. A vote of thanks to the Chairman terminated a very pleasant evening, specially pleasant to the C.E.G.S. as putting into their possession once more the Major Rennie trophy, which, since its foundation has only been absent from us for one year.

### The Athletic Sports' Meeting.

**T**HE Ninth Annual Meeting was held on the Sydney Cricket Ground, on Friday, August 17th. The early date was fixed so as not to interfere with the G.P.S. Combined Meeting on September 21st. The weather was cold and a very boisterous wind was blowing throughout the day and this kept away a good number of visitors who had intended to be present.

The Senior Shield was won for the second time by A. D. Fisher, and N. W. Turton again secured the second place. The Junior Shield was an easy win for L. E. Giblin. H. G. Broughton who was supposed to have a good chance of win-

ing was unfortunately ill and could not compete.

The Committee tender their best thanks to the friends of the School who gave prizes and donations to the Prize Fund; to Mr. W. T. Kerr for undertaking the duties of Timekeeper; to Miss Snowdon-Smith for distributing the Prizes; and to all others who helped to make the Sports a success.

The Officials were as follows:—Committee, The Headmaster (President), Rev. D. Davies, A. D. Fisher, C. F. Kater (Hon. Treas.), R. S. Reid (Hon. Sec.); Judges, Messrs. L. A. Baker, C. H. Linton and C. Wright; Starters, Messrs. A.

D. Hall and F. N. Frith; Timekeeper, Mr. W. T. Kerr.

No new records was established, so that they remain as follows:—

100 Yards, N. N. G. Levick, 10 3-5 sec. (Combined Meeting) 1897.

220 Yards, N. N. G. Levick 22 4-5 secs. (Combined Meeting) 1897.

440 Yards, N. N. G. Levick 54 1-5 secs. 1897.

880 Yards, C. D. Abraham, 2 min. 11 2-5 secs 1896.

One Mile, C. D. Abraham 5 min. 1 2-5 secs. 1898.

Throwing Cricket Ball, G. A. More, 110 yds. 1 ft. 7 in. 1895.

Kicking Football, A. B. S. White, 59 yd. (Combined Meeting) 1897.

High Jump, N. E. Giblin, 5 ft. 4 in. (Combined Meeting) 1898.

Broad Jump, C. W. Rundle, 19 ft. 10½ in. (Combined Meeting) 1898.

120 Yards Hurdle Race, F. L. M. Meredith 18 secs., 1894; A. Ritchie, 18 secs., 1895; C. W. Rundle, 18 secs., 1898.

The various results were as follows:—

1 150 Yards Handicap (over 14)—Heats run on the N.S. Oval on August 9th.

First Heat.

N. W. Turton (scr.)	...	1
C. F. Kater 6 yds.	...	2
C. F. Fenwick 1 yd. (behind)	...	3
F. A. L. Gunning 11 yds.	...	4

Second Heat.

R. C. Adams 13 yds.	...	1
J. E. Forsyth 5 yds.	...	2
O. G. Dent 6 yds.	...	3
R. V. Minnett 9 yds.	...	4
A. S. King 11 yds.	...	5

Third Heat.

G. H. Salwey 2 yds.	...	1
G. G. Black 9 yds.	...	2

All the heats proved very close contests, a couple of yards covering the

placed men in each heat, except in the second, where Adams proved an easy winner.

2. 440 Yards Handicap.—Heats run on the N.S. Oval on August 9th.

First Heat.

O. G. Dent, 13 yds.	...	1
H. Bullock, 21 yds.	...	2
R. V. Minnett, 28 yds.	...	3
H. B. Bland, 38 yds.	...	4
F. A. L. Gunning, 25 yds.	...	5

Second Heat.

R. C. Adams, 33 yds.	...	1
J. E. Forsyth, 10 yds.	...	2
R. B. Minnett, 40 yds.	...	3
C. Terry, 19 yds.	...	4

A close finish between the first four in the first heat, and between the first three in the second heat.

3. 220 Yards Handicap.—Heats run on N.S. Oval, August 10th.

First Heat.

H. S. King, 15 yds.	...	1
R. B. Minnett, 18 yds.	...	2
D. H. Roberts, 22 yds.	...	3

Won by 2 yds, 1 yd. between second and third.

Second Heat.

R. C. Adams, 20 yds.	...	1
G. G. Black, 15 yds.	...	2
G. H. Salwey, 17 yds.	...	3
R. G. I. Dent, 18 yds.	...	4

Won by 3 yds., a yard covering the other placed men.

4. One Mile Championship and Handicap. Run on N.S. Oval on August 10th.

H. B. Bland, 160 yds.	...	1
D. H. Roberts, 220 yds.	...	2
N. W. Turton, scr.	...	3
A. D. Fisher, scr.	...	4

The Championship was won by Turton easily in 5 min. 30 secs., Fisher being the only other who finished. Bland and Roberts are to be congratulated on their very plucky run, the time of the former, 5 min. 21 secs., being very good for a boy under 15.

5. Broad Jump Championship.—Competed in School Ground, August 11th.

A. D. Fisher, 19 ft. 1 in. ...	1
E. S. Barton, 19 ft. ...	2
E. L. Hutchinson, 18 ft. 9 in. ...	3

A very close contest, Barton leading by 8 inches till the last jump.

6. Broad Jump (under 14).—Competed in School Ground on August 11th.

L. E. Giblin, 14 ft. 11½ in. ...	1
H. G. Broughton, 14 ft. 7½ in. ...	2
R. M. Boydell, 13 ft. 7½ in. ...	3
F. M. Boydell, 13 ft. 2 in. ...	4

Giblin won on his first jump, he did not succeed in doing the distance in his other attempts.

7. High Jump, Championship.—Preliminary, August 11th.

The following qualified for the final:—E. S. Barton, A. D. Fisher, E. L. Hutchinson, G. H. Salwey, N. W. Turton.

8. Kicking the Football.—Competed in School Ground, August 11th.

A. D. Fisher ...	1
R. N. Hickson ...	2
N. W. Turton ...	3
E. G. P. Sayers ...	4

Distance, 54 yds. 1 ft. 6 in.

A very poor display of kicking, except by Fisher, who won by 5 points to Hickson's 1, the rest failing to score.

9. Throwing the Cricket Ball.—Preliminary, School Ground, August 11th.

E. G. P. Sayers, 101 yds. 1 ft. ...	1
A. D. Fisher, 97 yds. 1 ft. ...	2
R. N. Hickson, 90 yds. 1 ft. 3 in. ...	3

10. 120 Yards Hurdles, Championship.—

First Heat.

E. L. Hutchinson ...	1
E. S. Barton ...	2

Second Heat.

R. S. Reid ...	1
J. A. Macqueen ...	2

An easy win in each Heat.

11. 100 Yards (under 14).

L. E. Giblin ...	1
R. M. Boydell ...	2
F. M. Boydell ...	3

Won by 3 yards in 13'1.5 secs., a yard between second and third.

12. 100 Yards Championship.—

A. D. Fisher ...	1
N. W. Turton ...	2
C. J. Fenwick ...	3

Won by a yard in 11'1.10 secs., 2 yards between second and third.

13. High Jump (under 14).—

L. E. Giblin, 4 ft. 1 in. ...	1
E. H. Senior, 4 ft. ...	2
F. M. Boydell, 3 ft. 9 in. ...	3

14. 120 yards Hurdles, Championship.—

Final Heat.

E. L. Hutchinson ...	1
E. S. Barton ...	2
R. S. Reid ...	3

Won by 6 yards in 19 secs., 2 ft. between second and third.

15. 150 Yards Handicap.—

Final of No. 1.

N. W. Turton, scr. ...	1
C. F. Kater, 6 yds. ...	2
C. J. Fenwick, scr. ...	3

Kater led till the last twenty yards when he was overtaken by Turton who won by two feet in 16'3.5 secs., Fenwick being two yards behind.

16. High Jump Championship.—

Final of No. 7.

E. L. Hutchinson, 5 ft. 1 in. ...	1
E. S. Barton, 5 ft. ...	2
N. W. Turton ...	3

17. 220 Yards (under 14).—

L. E. Giblin ...	1
R. M. Boydell ...	2
E. H. Senior ...	3

Won easily in 29'1.5 secs.

18. Throwing the Cricket Ball.—

A. D. Fisher ...	1
E. G. P. Sayers ...	2
N. W. Turton ...	3

Fisher, favoured slightly by the wind, made a very good throw of 106 yds. 2 ft.

4 in., thus reversing the order in the preliminary contest when he was beaten by Sayers with a throw 101 yds. 1 ft.

19. 150 Yards (under 16) All Schools Championship—Heats.

First Heat.

R. Bubb (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	1
C. J. Inglis (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	2
R. McCourt (N.C.) ...	...	...	3

A good race with close finish in 17 3-5 secs.

Second Heat.

A. T. Bolton (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	1
R. Angus (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	2
G. H. Salwey (S.C.E.G.S.) ...	...	...	3

Won rather easily in 17 2-5 secs., second, third and fourth close together.

20. 220 Yards Handicap (under 14).—

T. Browne, 10 yds. ...	...	...	1
T. T. King, 8 yds. ...	...	...	2
F. M. Boydell, scr. ...	...	...	3

A very good race, won by a yard in 32 secs., a yard covering the next four.

21. 220 Yards Championship and Handicap.—

A. D. Fisher, scr. ...	...	...	1
R. C. Adams, 20 yds. ...	...	...	2
N. W. Turton, scr. ...	...	...	3
R. G. I. Dent, 18 yds. ...	...	...	4

There was great excitement over this race owing to a very valuable prize being given for it by the Old Boys' Union. The Competitors for the Championship started from scratch. It was a splendid contest, Fisher winning by two yards in 24 2-5 secs., the rest being close up, another couple of yards covering several men.

22. 100 Yards (under 13) Age Handicap.

R. M. Boydell, scr. ...	...	...	1
E. H. Senior, scr. ...	...	...	2*
N. E. Moorhouse, 4 yds. ...	...	...	2*

Won by a yard in 14 secs. In the run off for second place Senior won by a yard.

23. 100 Yards Old Boys' Handicap.—Heats.

First Heat.

C. E. Hale, 6 yds. ...	...	...	1
N. G. Levick, 3 yds. (behind) ...	...	...	2
F. C. Adams, 7 yds. ...	...	...	3

Won by two feet in 11 secs., a yard between second and third.

Second Heat.

R. C. Wilson, 7 yds. ...	...	...	1
J. Lyne, 5 yds. ...	...	...	2
R. R. H. Moore, 6 yds. ...	...	...	3

Won by a yard in 11 2-5 secs.

Third Heat.

C. W. Rundle, 2½ yds. ...	...	...	1
A. J. Senior, 6 yds. ...	...	...	2
N. W. Abraham, 7 yds. ...	...	...	3

Close finish in 10 4-5 secs., a yard covering placed men.

24. 150 Yards Handicap (under 15).—

F. M. Boydell, 8 yds. ...	...	...	1
H. B. Bland, 9 yds. ...	...	...	2
D. H. Roberts, 10 yds. ...	...	...	3

Won by a yard in 20 2-5 secs., a yard between second and third.

25. 150 Yards (under 16) All Schools' Championship.—

Final of No. 19.

A. T. Bolton, (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	1
R. Bubb, (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	2
C. J. Inglis, (S.G.S.) ...	...	...	3

Won by two yards in 17 3-5 secs.

26. 440 Yards (under 14) Championship and Handicap.—

O. S. Cook, 4 yds. ...	...	...	1
L. Davies, scr. ...	...	...	2
R. M. Boydell, 7 yds. ...	...	...	3

Cook won easily by 10 yards in 73 secs. Davies being first for the Championship.

27. 440 Yards Championship and Handicap.—

A. D. Fisher, scr. ...	...	...	1
N. W. Turton, scr. ...	...	...	2
J. E. Forsyth, 10 yds. ...	...	...	3
O. G. Dent, 13 yds. ...	...	...	4

Won easily in 58 secs.

28. Jockey Race in Sacks.—

O. G. Dent {	...	...	...
L. E. Giblin {	...	...	1
E. H. Senior }	...	...	...
C. Terry }	...	...	2

29. Flag Race.—1600 Yards.  
 Team A, Union Jack ... 1  
 The team was comprised of A. D. Fisher, T. Broome, J. E. Forsyth, F. A. L. Gunning, J. E. Forsyth, T. T. King, C. C. Linton, R. B. Minnett.

30. 100 Yards Old Boys' Handicap.—  
 Final of No. 23.  
 C. E. Hale, 6 yds. ... 1  
 R. C. Wilson, 7 yds. ... 2  
 A. J. Senior, 6 yds. ... 3  
 Won by a yard in 10 4-5 secs., a foot between second and third.

31. Obstacle Race.—  
 R. V. Minnett, 10 yds. ... 1  
 O. G. Dent, scr. ... 2

32. Tug-of-War.—  
 Boat Club v. The School.  
 Won by the School after a long struggle by two pulls to one. The School was represented by E. S. Barton, E. Bullock, O. G. Dent, J. E. Forsyth, R. N. Hickson, E. L. Hutchinson, E. G. P. Sayers, W. D. M. Taylor, N. W. Turton and E. R. Way.

### Table of Points for Championships.

#### SENIOR.

	Mile	100 yds.	220 yds.	440 yds.	Hurdles	H. Jump	B. Jump	Kick	Throw	Total
1 A. D. Fisher	3	5	5	5	...	...	3	3	3	27
2 N. W. Turton	5	3	3	3	...	1	...	1	1	17
3 E. L. Hutchinson	...	...	...	...	5	3	1	...	...	9
4 E. S. Barton	...	...	...	...	3	2	2	...	...	7

C. J. Fenwick scored 4 points, and R. N. Hickson, E. G. P. Sayers and R. S. Reid 2 each.

#### JUNIOR.

	100 yds.	220 yds.	440 yds.	High Jump.	Broad Jump.	Total.
1 L. E. Giblin	5	5	...	3	3	16
2 R. M. Boydell	3	3	...	...	1	7
2 E. H. Senior	...	2	3	2	...	7
4 L. Davies	...	...	5	...	...	5

F. M. Boydell scored 3 points, and H. G. Broughton 2.

ATHLETIC SPORTS BALANCE SHEET, 1900.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance from Sports Club	14	18	9	Prizes*	24	9	2
Donations	41	4	0	Hire of Ground	4	4	0
Sale of Programmes	1	16	9	Band	4	10	0
Entries	2	15	0	Printing	8	0	0
				Stamps and Stationery	3	1	5
				Sundries	1	0	4
				Cartage, Engraving, &c.	2	3	6
				Balance	13	6	1
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£60	14	6		£60	14	6

\*Not including Prizes in stock held over from last year.

E. & O. E.

D. DAVIES,

for Hon. Treas.

The Committee desire to thank the following for the gift of Prizes or Donations to the Prize Fund:—The Archbishop, Sir Ed. Knox, T. A. Dibbs, Esq., Mrs. Merewether, The Hon. R. J. Black, O'd Boys' Union, C. B. Boydell, Esq., Mrs. R. H. D. White, T. H. Dent, Esq., W. B. C. Tiley, Esq., A. F. Robinson, Esq., I. T. Gates, Esq., Trustees of F. D. W. Oatley, Mrs. Gunning, C. C. Bullock, Esq., Messrs. Turner and Henderson, H. H. Massie, Esq., L. M. King, Esq., "In

memory of S. B. Wallace," The Masters, E. J. Turton, Esq., Ed. Kater, Esq., S. B. Bradley, E. R. Holme, Esq., R. Hickson, Esq., L. Julian Moore, Esq., Donnelly Fisher, Esq.; Geo. Senior, Esq., Ed. Terry, Esq., M.P., Mrs. A. Ferrier Watson, B. G. Plummer, Esq., W. Hutchinson, Esq., Mrs. Francis Adams, H. Meredith, Esq., Mrs. Broughton, N. F. Giblin, Esq., B.R. Lloyd, Esq., A. Newham, Esq., Mrs. Robson, Rev. J. Ross Edwards.

## 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 has joined the Union since our last issue:—

A. Fischer, "Oakhurst," North Sydney.

The Annual Old Boys' Cricket Match v. The School, took place on Saturday, September 15, and resulted in a win for the O.B.U. by 208 to 127 runs. The Old Boys' Team consisted of the following:—W. G. B. Boydell (captain), A. G. Reid, H. P. Harriott, J. L. Purves, F. L. M. Merewether, D. T. Kilgour, Rus Barton, H. V. Hordern, W. B., G. R. C. and M. L. Clarke. Full details of the match will be found in the next issue under cricket. Afternoon tea was provided by Mrs. Robson in the School Hall and a good number of lady friends were present. At 8 p.m. a very successful Smoke Concert was held in the Hall, and there was a great gathering of Old Boys and friends. Among the latter were the Hon R. J. Black, Messrs. Leplastrier, Giblin, Newham, Turton, Mordaunt Clarke, Barnett, Wilkinson and many others. We were particularly pleased to see present representatives of the Old Boys' Union of The King's School, St. Joseph's College, Armidale School, Newington College, The Grammar School, and St. Ignatius College. The following took part in the Concert:—Messrs. E. R. Holme (reading), L. A. Baker, W. Baker, S. N. Stevens, C. Wright, C. Mosely,

W. B. Clarke, C. Leplastrier (lightning sketching), F. Robson (ventriloquism), Dave McClure (comic songs), and R. G. Burnside. Light refreshments were provided during the interval. Mr. Leplastrier again presented to the School the excellent sketches made by him, viz. "Parramatta River," Harbour Scene, and "The Setting Sun in Africa." To him and Mr. F. Robson the Union beg to tender their warmest thanks for so materially assisting in making the evening a great success. They also beg to give their best thanks to Mrs. Robson, Mrs. Clarke and Mrs. Davies for assistance and contributions in kind towards the supper.

E. F. Harrison writes that he stroked 1st Trinity 2nd boat in the Mays at Cambridge, being sent thither from No. 2 in the 1st boat, owing to the lack of strokes.

At Henley he stroked a Trinity Eight and won the Thames Cup. At Henley he saw Connolly, who is now at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. He says it is a pity more C.E.G.S. boys do not come to Cambridge, and is very enthusiastic about our win last May.

In a recent number of *Cycling* a photo of G. Milbourne-Marsh appeared as a supplement under the heading of "Enthusiastic Sportsmen." Marsh has been for some time Hon. Secretary of the Balmain Cycling Club.

The following is a corrected list of Old Boys' at the war:—  
H. W. H. Chadwick (Cape Mounted Rifles).



C. M. Fetherstonbaugh (Mounted Infantry).  
 C. F. Fiaschi (N.S.W. Lancers).  
 O. W. Gillam (Lieutenant Naval Contingent for China).  
 A. C. M. Gould (Imperial Bushmen).  
 R. V. James (Bush Contingent).  
 E. D. Kater (Australian Horse).  
 J. Mair (Lieutenant Kimberley Light Horse).  
 C. Murnin (Midshipman Naval Contingent for China).  
 K. D. Mackenzie (Lieutenant Imperial Bushmen).  
 H. G. de H. Le Mesurier (Mounted Infantry).  
 E. C. Newell (Imperial Bushmen).  
 P. Potts (Mounted Rifles).  
 A. G. A. Powell (Imperial Bushmen).  
 C. W. F. P. Roberts (Lieutenant N.S.W. Lancers).  
 W. J. S. Rundle (Lieutenant 6th Dragoon Guards—The Carabineers).  
 J. S. Thorpe. (Silberberg) (Assistant War Correspondent for *Evening News*).  
 J. Wilson (Mounted Infantry).  
 The following also volunteered, E. V. Bourke, W. A. Burcher, M. L. Clarke, G. A. More, E. C. Shaw. The Hon. Secs. will be glad to hear of any addition or correction to the above list.

The Hon. Secs. have received photos of E. D. Kater and E. C. Newell. They will be glad to receive photos of all Old Boys' at the front, and also all others so as to form an Old Boys' Album.

H. W. H. Chadwick joined the Cape Mounted Rifles in '97 and volunteered for the front with his squadron. His letter of which we publish extracts most proba-

bly refers to the Dordecht affair. He was also through the Wepener siege when the C.M.R. did so well; here he was severely wounded in both hands and it is feared that his right hand is permanently crippled.

The latest account of J. Mair is that he is quite recovered from enteric fever and that he has had a commission in the Kimberley Light Horse.

W. J. S. Rundle was captured outside Pretoria on July 4th, but news was heard on September 1 that he managed to escape from Nooitgedacht and had returned to the British Camp. Rundle during his captivity won the 100 Yards Prisoners' Championship Race.

C. W. F. P. Roberts has been invalided to England. We are glad that he and also C. Fiaschi have recovered from the effects of enteric fever.

R. V. James has been distinguishing himself among the Bushmen and we hear that he is one of a number of that corps who have been recommended for the V.C.

Carlo Fiaschi writes on June 1st from Kroonstad Hotel Hospital where he was recovering from typhoid fever. He was discharged from Hospital on the 25th. His letters up to July 30th do not contain much fighting news, the last being from Middleburg on the Delagoa Bay line. There are some interesting side lights on a soldier's life. He writes that he has received a present of tobacco, but will not smoke it until he has finished some "Boer tack" which he cannot afford to waste. At Middleburg the English

clergyman, who has about twenty English families under his charge, "preached a very nice sermon." We also learn that the chief duty of the hosts at a sing-song—in which remarkable talent is often displayed—is to provide illumination in the shape of a bon-fire.

Referring to the battle fought on the 12th June, Sergeant Braum of the 2nd Regiment in the course of a letter to one of the Daily Newspapers, says:—

"Spotted a chap waiting for a shot; took aim and fired. As I did so, saw another of his breed taking aim my way; dropped to the ground, told my mate Fetherstonhaugh to do likewise, but the bullet went so close to his cheeks that it scorched him." We are glad to find that Fetherstonhaugh escaped without any further mishap. It was in this battle that W. R. Harriott, an old S.G.S. boy, but a familiar face on our cricket field and an intimate friend of many of our Old Boys, met his death wound. It was after the taking of the Diamond Hill kopje that the Gordons cheered the N. S. Wales men, and General Ian Hamilton said that "the taking of that kopje is the finest thing I have seen in the whole campaign."

As so many of our Old Boys are at the Front it may not be out of place to quote Colonel de Lisle's remarks with regard to the N.S.W. Mounted Rifles. Quite unreservedly he stated that he could not well do without them, for their scouting is unsurpassed, and while in matters of intelligence, daring coolness, and devotion to duty, they had proved themselves equal to any regiment operating in the war. General Hutton in a letter to the Premier also stated, "the cheerfulness with which

your N.S.W. Riflemen have taken all the hardships and discomforts of the campaign makes me feel proud of having been associated with them as their General in the past and of being General commanding in the present.

On reading the extracts of letters which we publish in this and our last issues, we cannot but feel what an experience our Old Boys have had since they left us a few months ago "not only tattered and torn, but tired and hungry on  $\frac{3}{4}$  rations in cold climate." When they return we shall find them all quite seasoned soldiers.

Subscriptions towards the Patriotic Fund have been received since the Annual Meeting from A. D. Campbell, W. B. Clarke, A. J. M. Simpson, N. Y. Deane, and H. C. Pockley, making the total £5 5s., which has been forwarded to the Secretary of the Fund and acknowledged in the daily papers.

The Hon. Treasurer begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following subscriptions for year ending May, 1901:—  
T. S. L. Armstrong, E. D. Kater, H. E. Whi field, F. L. M. Merewether, J. F. Fitzhardinge, J. B. Yeomans, F. G. M. Simpson, A. B. S. White, H. L. Lomax, G. Milbourne-Marsh, D. Davies, H. P. Harriott, N. Y. Deane, O. E. Friend, C. W. Rundle, A. D. Campbell, A. J. M. Simpson, A. D. Blaxland, N. G. Pattison, J. W. Gibson, B.H.O. St. John, A. Blake, R. Barton, J. B. St. Vincent-Welch, R. C. Wilson, L. A. Minnett, J. E. R. McMaster, H. C. Pockley, Ivo Clarke, G. A. More, W. H. Wilkinson, A. T. Carlisle, D. T. Kilgour, E. O. Pockley (2), H. Ireland, D. F. Roberts, H. W. Ken-

dall, C. F. Hale, W. J. Morson, G. R. Wilson, A. Fischer.

In the event of any mistake in the above list, kindly write to the Hon. Treasurer.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF OLD BOYS  
AT THE FRONT.

(C. M. FETHERSTONHAUGH.)

MAY 5.—Three miles from Brandfort. Our regiment, together with Canadians, New Zealanders and Queenslanders, and a battery of artillery and pom-poms, advanced out about six miles or more and had a "great go." We had to take a drift (ford) across the Vet River, and we had to gallop across a plain under heavy shell and rifle fire from the Boers in the bed of the river and from kopjes on the other side. Our men then dismounted and advanced across the plain and drove the Boers out of the river, and also picked them off the kopjes. One of the horse-holders had his shoulder grazed by a bullet, and several horses were hit by fragments of shells and by bullets. The Boers shelled the horse-holders severely. The London *Times* quotes Lord Roberts' telegram re this "go" as follows: "Our guns engaged the enemy's right for some three hours without our being able to force the passage of the river, but just shortly before dusk the Mounted Infantry under General Hutton turned the enemy's right and pushed across the river under a heavy shell and rifle fire. It was a very dashing affair, and Canadians, New South Wales, New Zealand, and Queensland Mounted Infantry vied with each other in their determination to close with the enemy.

May 6.—Marched on to a small town called Smaldeel and camped; had a wash and a shave.

May 7.—Left Smaldeel first thing and marched till about 2 o'clock. We had just camped when we got the order to go on ahead as hard as we could. We went about 6 miles, and had a "cut" at the Boers at a river where they had been blowing up bridges and culverts all day. They shelled us like fun most of the afternoon, besides rifle fire. There were about

3000 of them—too many for us—so we retired back to camp after dark. We had five or six men wounded.

May 8.—Still here waiting for Lord Roberts and the army. We are the advance guard. We expect to reach Kroonstadt shortly. We reckon on having a big "cut" there with the Boers. We left Bloemfontein very suddenly—only got word the night before. Joe Chamberlain, the long 6in. gun, has arrived, so I suppose we shall move on to-morrow.

"Each morning we rose at 4 or 4.30, and it was usually late at night when we camped, the weather and roads being very favourable for rapid marching. On Sunday, 6th instant, we came into serious conflict with the enemy at a place called Karree Boonofontein, just across the Vet River. It was known that there was a considerable force of Boers in the vicinity, and shortly before we came up to them General Hutton addressed the men, saying that the regiment of which he had the honour to be honorary colonel had a high reputation to uphold, and he had no doubt that, with the help of God, they would fully uphold that reputation in the performance of the work which he had for them to do that day. And nobly indeed did the men respond. The river banks were simply lined with Boers, while several guns—chiefly Maxims and pom-poms—were stationed on a long low kopje, about half a mile further away, and operated mercilessly on the attacking force. Captain Hilliard (C Squadron) was ordered to make the advance, and no sooner had the men dismounted, and left their horses in charge of a small party in the rear of a Kaffir kraal, than a shell lodged in the midst of the animals, which plunged madly in all directions, two dropping dead. Followed in splendid style by the remainder of the regiment, C Squadron advanced steadily and fearlessly, while rifle bullets from the 1000 Boers, who were ranged along the river banks, and shells from the artillery lodged round them in a troublesome manner. Taking advantage of what little cover there was, the New South Wales representatives gained ground slowly, but surely, their rifle fire being admirably directed, and when Colonel Knight gave the order to fix bayonets the sight of the glistening steel carried terror to the hearts of the Boers at the drift, who abandoned their favourable position, and hurriedly retreated, soon disappearing from view over a kopje away to the left. Continuing their advance, and

rushing across the drift, our fellows were ordered to attack the kopje from which the guns had all the time been operating, and which was in the occupation of some 2000 of the enemy. The bursting of shells on both sides was a sight to be remembered. At last there was a movement on the part of the enemy, which indicated a retirement, and almost immediately the great force of Boers were in full flight. Elated with their success, our fellows redoubled their speed, and soon were in possession of the kopje, accompanied by the Canadians and New Zealanders. Throughout the engagement the New South Wales men did brilliant work. The luck which has accompanied us from the onset still held to us, for, while a great many Boers were killed and wounded, not a single man did we lose, though narrow escapes there were in plenty. At the conclusion of the hard day's work, General Hutton, going up to Captain Hilliard, said, "Captain Hilliard, allow me to shake hands with you, and when I do that I shake hands with and congratulate the whole of your company and the whole of Colonel Knight's regiment. You have done magnificently indeed, and I am proud of you." Later I heard the General say to Colonel Knight: "Let me congratulate you most heartily, Knight. It was grandly accomplished. Your fellows are terrors to fight." It may be mentioned that after the fight General Hutton asked one of the men, "What makes you New South Wales men so eager to fight?" "It's the British blood in our veins, sir," was the immediate response, and the General, apparently well pleased with the remark, passed on. One of the prisoners declared that the Boers feared the Australians more than any other section of the British Army. "You are so quick," he said; "you come down on us before we expect you."—[From one of C.M.F.'s Company.]

June 14.—Since I last wrote we have had a great bit of fighting. We had two days on the 11th and 12th (Eerstefabrieken or Hatherley). On the 11th we had the pleasure of being shelled nearly all day, and could not get a show of firing a shot at the beggars. Our corps of Australian Mounted Infantry together with the 6th Cavalry were in the middle of a plain, and the Boers were on the hills on each side of us, so they lashed in the shells quick and lively, more particularly at the cavalry. The 12th Lancers had a bad time. They lost their colonel and

several officers and the Earl of Airlie was killed; also a lot of horses. We camped there that night, and next morning they got to business again. We were kept nearly all day in reserve till about 3 o'clock, and then we advanced across the plain under heavy rifle and shell fire to the foot of a big kopje. We left our horses at the bottom and advanced up it. Our squadron (C) led the way, and got up first. There were 500 Boers on the kopje, and we had a great go in. I never saw the bullets thicker. We soon got them off the kopje, and they retired on to another one, and we kept up the firing till dark. Three of our officers were hit. We had a pretty good cover behind rocks, &c. Some of the Boers were plucky enough. We were firing at each other at 150 yards, so it was pretty close. New South Wales has been congratulated on all sides. The general said that it was one of the best pieces of work he'd seen in this campaign. Colonel de Lisle, who commands one corps of the Mounted Infantry, also praised us. The Gordons gave New South Wales three cheers this morning when we were paraded. I have just heard that poor Harriott is dead. I knew him in Sydney. He was an awfully nice fellow, and a great favourite and awfully plucky. A private named Cameron just beside him was hit in the stomach almost at the same time. It was an explosive bullet that wounded poor Harriott.

June 15.—We advanced a few miles yesterday, and had a few shots. The Boers are retiring as fast as they can. We are on the railway line from Pretoria to Delagoa Bay.

July 10.—Bethlehem. Arrived at this place yesterday. We seem to be wandering all over the country, and every one is sick of it. De Wet is giving the British army more trouble than all the rest put together. He led his men between two armies the other day, and then got away all right. We do well for "tucker" just now. We make a porridge twice a day of mealie flour—awfully good stuff—the niggers live on it. We are all fat. I am 11st. 3. Bethlehem is only a small place, with a big church. The church and the parson's house are the best buildings in all Boer towns. One old Boer parson prayed very fervently that all the British army might be struck dead; but he was all smiles when he met our general. I expect he hurled another heavy curse after us when he found they had commandeered his horse. All horses are commandeered, the doctor and parson are left one each. No letter since end of

April—De Wet must have burned them—it seems a long time since we heard.

July 26.—Vredefort. Since I last wrote from Bethlehem we have been all over the place. The day after I wrote C Company was picked to escort an empty convoy to Kroonstad, about a week's march, and they talked of our going to Bloemfontein, but it did not come off. We got to within 12 miles of Kroonstad when we were ordered to Lindley at once, as De Wet had got away and was making that way, so off we went. It was two days' march. Next day, about six miles out of Lindley, we struck "his nibs," and were in a pretty tight place that day, and things were rather warm. The Boers had us surrounded, and every man had to turn out, and our pom-poms and four 12-pounders (which have proved to be almost useless) were kept going. The Boers cleared out that night as Broadwood was on their tails, and we turned round and kept in touch for a couple of days. We have joined Broadwood's column now. He had a cut at De Wet the day we joined him (24th), and we are camped here now on the plain and De Wet is in a range of hills in front of us. We are waiting for reinforcements. Two 5 in. guns are on their way. Its about time we did get De Wet. He has done most of the generals. Anyway, there will be a big fight here in a day or two. New South Wales troops did most of the work at the Vet River, and they captured the Maxim and took the kopje there. I see they gave Willoughby (Dowling) a good reception, and so they ought. You ought to have a look at us—we are the most ragged lot of chaps. My clothes are holding out, but I am reduced to an old pair of dungaree pants that came from Randwick. A lot of chaps are simply in rags. Had we reached Kroonstad we would have had a complete 'rig out.' We have plenty of blankets. The regiment is getting smaller and smaller. These are 12 men now in my troop, which left Sydney 30 strong, but C company is lasting out best. We can raise about 40 out of our original 120. Our 'four' always do well. We have been indulging in poultry lately. We had a turkey for breakfast this morning. There will be a scarcity of poultry, when the war is over. We do not seem to be near the finish yet. If we can only get De Wet this time things will be looking up. I am Al. Never felt better in my life. The roughing is nothing. Army biscuits are a bit rough on the teeth, that's all.

(E. D. KATER).

July 28.—Kroonstad. I left Maitland camp a week ago, being ordered out at 3 hours' notice. We left Cape Town in a transport train, and in our carriage, which was captured from the Boers, there were nine people, and as it was only intended for six, there was a crush, and we had to endure this for three days and nights till we got to Bloemfontein. All the places we passed through and all the kopjes were fortified, and we could see traces of the fighting. We stopped at Bloemfontein two days, and then we were ordered to escort a train to Kroonstad. We left camp at 9 p.m. and were at the railway at 10; but the train did not put in appearance till 5 a.m., and we were standing by our horses all that time. When we got into the train there was one open truck for 44 men, so I slept on top of a full truck loaded with oats and when, after two days and nights, we got there we had to stand to our horses on the platform all night. Next day I was out on patrol and could see the battle through the glasses, but we were not allowed to take part. We were only to see that De Wet did not come our way. While we were out I got a duck and chicken, which we boiled and had a great feed. De Wet has burned 7000 bags of mail. The train he caught was one in which a ¼ million should have gone to the front, but it was purposely stopped, as spies were suspected, and, as it was, two were caught. He dined in Bloemfontein a few nights ago, and no one knew of it till he had gone out. There is a report that he is dead or a prisoner. In either case, if it be true, the war will end quickly. A lot of men are leaving here for Pretoria to-morrow. I wish I was, as then I would be certain of some fighting, whilst here we only see it, and occasionally get a patrol sniped at. I have only fired three shots so far, and those at birds only, much like our plover; but I may at any moment be ordered out, as De Wet is ten miles away and might, if not dead, be here at any moment.

(H. W. H. CHADWICK).

March 11.—Aliwal North. After we left Pen Hock we marched on Dordrecht in one day. Next day we found the Boers near the Town. We fought all that day and the next and took the town and drove the Boers to the old Nek. There we stopped for some time. Oh, what a time we had! Nothing but rain and mist and cold. I shall never forget it. I had a few narrow shaves there. One was: We had to charge down to a

farmhouse, over a veldt with a shallow donga, and under a heavy fire. I was so fagged that when I got down I could not jump over the fence, but had to crawl over with my bayonet ready for anyone. Then I had to retire when the Boer cannon fire was too hot, so I jumped off to cut the wire fence to let a few men pass, as they were shelling the gate the rest were going through with our guns. They turned one of their guns on us, and a shell fell about five yards off and *did not burst*. That was near! The next fight was at the old Nek, where we had the first fight. At 12 o'clock at night we saddled up and got ready for the fray—about 1000 of us, 4 15 pounders, 4 7 pounders, and 4 maxims. We got at the back of the Nek before the first streak of dawn, and then we charged the kopje with the bayonet. We got to the top and saw the enemy only about 50 yards away, and there was no cover on the ridge but grass. All that day we fought. Our lines extended for two miles on the right ridge, where a stone wall ran, and the Boers fired 42 shells—shrapnel and segment—at that wall and the 30 men behind. The bullets sung past in showers. One man was shot near me through the head—two more of my friends were shot on my left—that was Sunday—no food and hardly any ammunition. The night and the next day the same till morn, when they cleared. You should have heard the rifle firing on our side—it was like hail on a mile of tin roofing—and the throb of the maxims. Then the roll-call: 14 killed and 21 wounded. But then, of course, we held a good position. Next day we were in camp after 48 hours without food, and only water out of the pools in the rocks left by the rain. Then we went on to Jamestown with not a shot fired one day—then on again to Aliwal North, where we chased the Boers across the Bridge into the Free State, but then we pulled up by jove! 3,000 Boers on our front and flank—and we had to retire on the open veldt. We retired and stuck our ground. I went to help one wounded man and got him out and returned to find another. With the help of another man I carried him out of a hail of bullets. As I was going along I saw a man call for an ambulance for his friend and just as he got the words out of his mouth over he rolled—shot, poor fellow. One of the best men in the squadron was shot, and a great friend of mine. Horses were shot and lying all over the place. A shell burst right behind me and never hurt or touched me. Bullets struck past my head and body, and the poor fellow who I had got on

to a horse. I got out at last free of hurt and took him into town and returned. The Boers now lie one side and we the other, . . . I think I have seen enough—I hope peace will come soon—not for my sake, but it is hard to see others killed alongside and not be able to save or help them. I am quite used to them all by this time *bar the shells*. Oh that horrid singing *whish* and then the burst!

(E. C. NEWELL.)

May 15th. S.S. "Armenian." In sight of Beira. We sighted land this morning and expect to land on Thursday, and then proceed at once to Fort Salisbury where we are to meet the other bushmen. We have had a very fine trip and not many horses died, but they do not look up to much now.

June 6.—Beira. We did not go ashore till the 21st May. It is not very healthy here and a lot of our fellows are down with fever but it is not dangerous and only lasts a couple of days. We are camped 3 miles from Beira and the Kaffirs and the niggers do all the hard work. We have one in our tent. He washes the men's tins and cleans out the tent, &c. We give him his meals and a few shillings a week and he is very satisfied. The people here use the niggers instead of horses—they make them push them along on trucks which run along the railway lines. I have just heard that Pretoria is taken and that Kruger has shot himself, but don't know whether it is true.

The half of A squadron are going to-morrow, and on Friday the first half of B squadron are going; the reason for only half going a day is, that the trains are very small, the engines are three times as small as the ordinary engine and it takes three or four of them for a train, that is, a pretty long one. Water is very scarce about here and a bath is a luxury.

July 20th.—Buluwayo. We arrived yesterday from Marandellas. It took us from 21st June to do the march of about 280 miles, we travelled very slowly, walking about 4 miles and riding 7 miles a day, some days we did not go on, but had drill instead and that took the time up. The country we have passed through is very flat, plenty of water but very little wood, sometimes had to make fires with dried manure. The life we are having now is much superior to camp life. I am becoming quite fat, something like when I returned from sea. We bought rice, oatmeal, tea, sugar, and sometimes went in for luxuries such as cocoa etc. and

lived quite grandly. Are leaving here tomorrow I think, to go to Fort Tuli about 125 miles from here, we will get the fighting there, if there is any fighting to do. It will take us 15 days or more to do the march. What I can see of the country so far is, that anybody coming over here requires a lot of capital, and then wants to start business on his own, and then I believe it is a good thing. For my part I intend to go mining after the war, if things turn out all right.

The weather here is very warm in the daytime, but the nights are cold, and the dew very bad, the dust is very bad too, and even now it is blowing clouds into the air.

We do not pitch tents as in the camps at Sydney, but sleep on the open same as we do on the march, our saddles are our pillows, then we have a waterproof sheet, and 4 blankets each, so are nice and warm at night.

[C. W. F. P. ROBERTS.]

R.M.S. Oratava. The O.C. troops on board has done me the honour of asking me to be his adjutant. I like the work well enough, but it is a little bit fatiguing after being ill, and yesterday I overdid it on account of a concert which was held, and of my having to get things ready, so I had to go to bed, but I don't think I missed much as I would have been *Chairman* if I had been well enough. I am allright again now, but as you can see very "groggy" in the hands when I try to write. There are 579 men on the ship, all invalids, and some 17 or 18 officers, besides a Parson and 2 Doctors. The Clergyman was ill for the first Sunday, so the Major took half the men, and I had to read the service to the rest.

Some few days have elapsed since I wrote the first part of this letter. We called at Palmas, or the Grand Canary as the Island is called. The Major, the Doctor, and myself enjoyed ourselves very much. The first thing we did was to change our money for Spanish *pesetas*, and then we

bargained for some cigars, etc. They were very disgusted when they were paid in Spanish instead of English money as a shilling is worth ad. more than a *peseta*. When we had finished our bargaining we went to see some ceremony in the cathedral. The music was very fine and so charmed the Major that he was in the act of turning his back on the altar, for which you are quietly but very firmly ejected from the place. Luckily I was in time and saved the situation. The altar is the chief attraction as it is very large and chiefly comprised of beautifully embossed silver. When we returned to the ship we could hardly walk owing to the number of parrots, canaries and mokeys, which the men had bought.

Hotel Windsor, Westminster—15/6/00 We got to Southampton on Sunday morning and sent 470 men to Netley and Aldershot. All the officers except the Major and myself went to London. We took 100 men to the Albert Docks for Colchester and found that I had to go in charge of them, so off we started, but before we got far the train was stopped, and we were mobbed by a crowd of costers, who were at the Fruit Market, and they supplied the whole train with fresh strawberries. The Doctor and I had a carriage to ourselves and he took upon himself to do the showman for the benefit of the crowd, when he told them that I was from N.S.W. the windows were filled with hands that had to be shaken and I had a very bad time of it. At last we moved on again with a box of strawberries about 4 lbs. between us. At Colchester it was worse, for after I had seen the men off to the Hospital the Doctor led me in a sort of triumphant march through the streets to the Hotel. Fortunately I had a bad headache or I should never have got away from that Hotel alive—I should have been *drowned*. I had no civilian clothes and I had to come to the hotel in my khaki uniform which was most unpleasant. Next morning I went and got a suit of "reach-me-downs" and changed in the shop.

## The Library.

The following books have been added to the Library since our last issue:—

Barry, J. A.

37D. Against the Tides of Fate.

Barrie, J. M.

36B A Window in Thrums.

36C. Margaret Ogilvy.

*Bullen, Frank*

701. The Log of a Sea Waif.

702. Idylls of the Sea.

*Boldrewood,*

68B. Plain Living.

*Boothby, Gwy*

552B. Pharos the Egyptian.

552c. Across the World for a Wife.

*Conrad,*

709. The Nigger of the Narcissus.

*Crawford, Marion*

122k. Corleone.

*Churchill, W.*

704. Richard Carvel.

*Doyle, Conan*

162E. The Tragedy of the Korosko.

*Fitchett,*

657A. Fights for the Flag.

*Fowler, E. T.*

690. A Double Thread.

*Frederic, Harold*

559A. The Market Place.

*Gallon, Tom*

640B. The Kingdom of Hate.

*Gough, General*

708. Old Memories.

*Haggard, Rider*

236G. Swallow.

*Harraden, B.*

536A. The Fowler.

*Henessey,*

707. The Dishonourable.

*Moore, Frankfort*

676B. The Millionaires.

*Parker, Gilbert*

550. The Pomp of the Lavillettes.

*Pemberton, Max*

555D. Signors of the Night.

*Roberts, Morley*

689. The Colossus.

*Stockton,*

625B. The Girl of Cobhurst.

625c. The Associate Hermits.

*Tracy, L.*

710. The Lost Provinces.

*Weyman, Stanley*

519B. The Castle Inn.

519c. Sophia.

*Winter, J. S.*

673A. With Heart and Sword.

694. By Creek and Gully.

687. Adventures of Louis de Rougement.

## School Notes.

**T**HE School will break up for the Michaelmas Holidays on Friday, September 21st. Next Term will start on Tuesday, October 2nd.

Mr. A. C. Pilkington, after fulfilling a three years engagement, left us in June.

Mr. A. Boulger, who was a temporary member of the Resident Staff left at the same time.

The vacancies thus caused were filled at the beginning of the present quarter by the appointment of Mr. C. W. Wright, of Canterbury College, N.Z., and Mr. F. N. Frith of the University of Melbourne.

We are sorry to have to announce that Sergeant McKay after having held his position ever since the opening of the School, and who since September of last



year had also filled the position of instructor in woodwork, left at the beginning of this term to take up an appointment under the Perpetual Trustee Company. We wish him all success in his new work.

No appointment has as yet been made to fill the vacancy thus caused.

A new departure has been made with regard to the observance of Saints' Days. Though hitherto we have always duly observed such days, it was felt that such observance was not as far-reaching as it might be.

Owing to difficulties as to trams and trains a large number of boys are compelled to be absent from morning prayers. In future prayers on Saints Days are to be at half-past ten—thus securing the attendance of the whole School. On St. James' Day and also on St. Bartholomew's Day our customary observance was supplemented by a short address from the Headmaster on the special significance of the festival.

We cannot help expressing the thought, suggested by such a notice as this, that the School should possess a chapel. It is hard to hope that any hallowed memories may cling to our services in the Hall, used as that building is for such multifarious purposes. But how different would it be if we had a chapel. With a chapel we might have preparation for and administration of Confirmation as part of our school life, we might have Holy Communion made the chief part of the service for the admission of prefects, and above all, we should have some real centre for after memories.

The Diocese of Brisbane is proposing

the establishment of a Church School. We wish them well, and trust that they may remain true to the principle laid in their prospectus that the erection of a chapel shall form part of the original building scheme.

If such was not part of our original building scheme, there is no reason why the deficiency, if friends will come forward as they have always done, should, at no distant date, be repaired.

An admission of prefects was held on August 16th, at which the following were admitted: Full prefects, F. L. E. Nash, E. R. Way. Sub prefects, E. L. Hutchinson, R. N. Hickson, F. C. Kater, J. F. Reid, G. P. Sayers, N. W. Turton, E. S. Barton.

At a meeting of the General Sports Committee on July 19th the following vacancies were filled: Captain of Cricket and Football, A. D. Fisher; Treasurer for Sports, C. F. Kater; General Sports' Committee, G. G. Black, J. E. Forsyth, E. L. Hutchinson, J. A. Macqueen, W. D. M. Taylor; Cricket Sub-Committee: E. G. P. Sayers, G. G. Black; Football Sub-Committee, E. G. P. Sayers; Boat Club Sub-Committee, A. D. Fisher.

The Cricket season opened on Saturday, September 15th with the annual match with the Old Boys, a detailed account of which will be given in our next issue. The pitches have been top dressed with Bulli soil, and the outfield has been considerably improved, the onslaught on the wire grass having been very vigorous for some time.

Of last season's Team we have lost the services of Holtermann, Hordern, and

Adams, while Reid I. will probably be unable to play for some time owing to a football accident. There remain, Fisher (capt.), Hickson, Way, Sayers, Black, Barton, Macqueen, and the other places will probably be filled by Kater, Turton, Forsyth, and Williams or Allen I.

The Annual G. P. Schools Combined Sports' Meeting will take place on the Sydney Cricket Ground on Friday, the 21st inst. A list of our nominations is omitted as the programme of the Sports' Meeting will be issued before this number of TORCHBEARER is published.

TORCHBEARER does not often review books. But we are very pleased to be able to speak in high terms of "A German Historical Reader," (London: Sonnenschein) edited by Julius Langhans

late Taylorian Exhibitioner at Oxford, and, we may add, formerly Music Master at this School. The book consists of extracts from recognized German authors, giving a consecutive history of Germany from the time of Charlemagne up to the establishment of the present Empire. The German is easy and is well annotated with historical, and, where necessary, with linguistic notes.

Those who can read German will find in this work an excellent handbook, that may be studied with profit in conjunction with such a work as Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire." Those who cannot read German but wish to be able to do so, will by the use of this textbook—with the help of a Dictionary and Grammar, not only gain some knowledge of the German language but add to their knowledge of German history.

### S.C.E.G.S. Calendar.

1900.		
June	22	Last Day of Term.
July	17	First Day of Term.
"	19	General Sports' Committee Meeting.—A. D. Fisher elected Captain of Football and Cricket, and C. F. Kater, Hon. Treasurer for Sports.
"	25	St. James' Day. Special Service in Hall.
"	28	1st XV. v. St. Ignatius College. Lost, 11—3.
August	1	1st XV. v. St. Joseph's College. Won, 8—5.
"	4	1st XV. v. Aoma F.C. Lost, 8—0.
"	8	1st XV. v. T.K.S. Lost, 9—5.
"	15	1st XV. v. S.G.S. Lost, 26—8.
"	16	Admission of Prefects.
"	17	Ninth Annual Sports' Meeting.—A. D. Fisher, Champion Athlete. L. E. Giblin, Champion Athlete (under 14).
"	22	1st XV. v. N.C. Lost, 60—0.
"	24	St. Bartholomew's Day. Special Services.
Sept.	15	1st XV. v. Old Boys. Lost, 208 to 127. Annual Old Boys' Smoke Concert in Hall.
"	21	G.P.S. Combined Sports Meeting. Last Day of Term.

## 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 November, to "The Editors," S.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, Bathurstian, Christ's College Register, Cooverwall Magazine, Cinque Port, Droghedean, Fettesian, Geelong Quarterly, The King's School Magazine, Leodiansian, Melbourne, Newingtonian, Rossarian, St. Peter's School Magazine, Sydnesian, Tonbridgian, Ululu, Uppingham School Magazine, Wanganui Collegian, Wellingtonian, Wesley College Chronicle, The C.G.S., The Sundial, The T.G.S., Wykehamist, The High School Reporter, Prince Albert College Magazine, The Hawkesbury College Magazine, The Leamingtonian, Sybil, Lux, Hermes.*