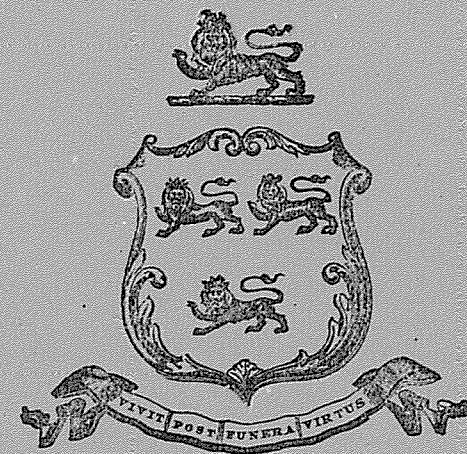


Vol. IV

No. 3

SEPT.

1916



Hutchins School Magazine

1. Hutchins School Magazine

HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. IV.

SEPTEMBER, 1916.

No. 3

Contents

	PAGE		PAGE
Editorial	1	Old Boys' Association	12
The Supreme Sacrifice	2	"The Tassy Times"	13
A Memorial to the Fallen	5	Football	14
Our Roll of Honour	5	Sixth Form Spasms	15
The Empire's Call	6	Boarders' Notes	16
The Evacuation of Gallipoli	8	Salvete et Valete	16
Old Boys' Column	9	Subscriptions	16
"The Padre who said the Right Thing" ..	11	Exchanges	16

Editorial

The Seventieth Anniversary of the Foundation of the School passed very quietly as far as the School itself was concerned. This was due to the decision of the Board of Management, that the critical situation of the affairs of the Empire, and the heavy casualty lists appearing almost daily, rendered any kind of festivity inappropriate. The flag was hoisted, and the Headmaster at morning assembly spoke a few words, pointing out the greatness of the occasion, and explaining why it was not thought right to indulge in any rejoicing. After that the School settled down to the usual routine.

The sight of the School flag at half-mast has become a sadly familiar one. During the last two-months news has reached us of the death of no fewer than six of our Old Boys, and a former Master. These have all died fighting for King and Country, and the School will not forget them, nor fail to profit by their glorious example.

The death of Captain Ivor Margetts was felt very keenly by the boys, most of whom remember him as a true friend, a fine sportsman, and an ideal leader; and his colleagues on the staff, perhaps, feel his loss

even more than the boys. The same day brought us intelligence of the death of Lieut. C. D. Lucas and Lieut. W. Thirkell. Happily, the report of the death of the latter has been contradicted.

The Headmaster addressed the boys, dwelling on the many fine qualities that had made Captain Margetts such a fine soldier, and referring to the others whose death had been reported.

Since then Mr. Lindon has had the unwelcome task of announcing the death of Troopers David Barclay, Henric Nicholas, and Roderick Weaver, who lost their lives in the battle against the Turks in Egypt; and Lieut. Leo. Butler, and Private Donald Anderson, killed in France. We extend our sincere sympathy to the parents and relatives of the dead. Many names of Old Hutchins Boys have also appeared in the lists of wounded. To these, and to the steadily increasing number of Old Boys who are "playing the game" in France, in Egypt, at Salonika, in the North Sea, or in the air, we re-echo the magnificent message of Henry Newbolt:—

"O Captains unforget," they cried,
 "Come you again, or come no more,
 Across the World you keep the pride,
 Across the World we keep the score."

The School sends hearty congratulations to Captain L. F. S. Hore, late President of the Council of Christ's College, to whom the Military Cross has been awarded; also to Captain Fergus McIntyre, who has gained the same distinction.

The position on the staff vacated by Mr. H. S. Champion has been filled by the appointment of Mr. K. C. Masterman, of the University of Tasmania. Mr. Masterman has qualified for the degree of B.A., though it has not yet been conferred upon him.

Mr. L. F. Stutterd has been selected by the Defence Department to proceed to England in response to a request from the War Office for a number of qualified chemists for work in connection with the making of munitions. We congratulate him on his appointment.

The Senior Prefect reports that the contributions made by the boys during this term to the Patriotic Funds amount to £7 6s. 5d. This includes £3 5s. collected at the commencement of the term, in response to a special appeal made by Mrs. Lindon before the winter holidays, and brings the total to over £16.

W. Allison (Form Vb.) has been made a Prefect, the number thus being raised to six, viz.:—Richardson, Lilley, Henry, Crouch, Hay and Allison.

It seems likely that the School will not continue to fight its battles very much longer under the familiar "magenta and black." Several times in the past has a change been suggested, but the proposal has never till now met with a favourable reception. The matter has been brought "within the sphere of practical politics" by the Games Committee forwarding a formal request to the Board of Management, giving as the main reason for their action the difficulty of deciding the correct shade of magenta, and of securing any uniformity in this colour. The Board of Management placed the letter before the Old Boys at their annual meeting last month, and although there was some natural sentiment voiced in opposition to any change, a consensus of opinion amongst those present viewed the petition as a reasonable one un-

der the circumstances, especially as the existing colours were not the original ones. A resolution was accordingly passed, recommending that the Board should exercise its right to accede to the request, and make choice of more suitable colours. The Board has not yet dealt with the matter. Before making any decision, they will, no doubt, take expert advice, and consider the matter carefully from every standpoint. In any case, it is not likely that a change will be made before next year.

The Supreme Sacrifice

CAPTAIN I. S. MARGETTS.

Ivor Stephen Margetts, son of Mr. S. W. Margetts, of Wynyard, was born in 1892. He was educated at the Launceston High School, of which he became Senior Prefect, and leader in every branch of sport. He joined the staff of the Hutchins School in 1912 as Junior Resident Master, which position he held till the middle of 1914. He also acted as Sports Master for some time, and threw himself with great energy into all the games. Football was his favourite sport, and while coaching the School teams he played for Lefroy in the League games, and was several times chosen to play as ruck man in South v. North matches. In 1914 he represented Tasmania in the Inter-State Carnival, at Sydney. While the carnival was in progress war broke out, and Mr. Margetts, who held a commission in the Derwent Infantry Regiment, was recalled at a moment's notice. He applied successfully for a commission in the A.I.F., and left Hobart with the first contingent in October. He showed great dash and coolness at the landing at Gaba Tepe in April, 1915, and went right through the Gallipoli campaign without a wound or a day's leave of absence. After a rest in Egypt, he went with his old battalion, the famous 12th, to France as Adjutant, having been promoted to the rank of Captain. He was killed instantaneously by a shell on July 23rd. He

was spoken of very highly by his superior officers, and was a general favourite with his men, owing to his imperturbable good humour, and his intrepid defiance of danger. He was a man of fine physique, standing well over six feet.

The following letter reached us at the moment of going to press.

Somewhere in France.

Dear Mr Lindon,—

By now you will have heard of poor Margetts's death. I wonder if you or any of those at the Hutchins School have had any details. On Monday, July 24th, I was with his battalion for the best part of the day relieving, their medical officer having been hit. It seems that his company and another of the same battalion were absolutely the furthest out, in advance of the village of P—, which they had taken the night before. Margetts was out reconnoitring in advance of the whole front, when he was picked off by a sniper, some say. Anyhow, his own company told me that he was killed outright, well out in front. In my aid-post all hands deplored his loss. As one said, "I don't know what that company will do; they worshipped that man!" Such was the general opinion of him. Where so many are hit it is only the death of the outstanding men that is noticed. I had known him on the Peninsula, seen him cheerful as usual in the trenches in another sector of the front a few weeks before, and this time I arrived just in time to hear all the men talking about him, themselves liable to be hit any moment. And no one was there but had outspoken praise for the man and his work. I believe he was hit on the afternoon of July 23rd. Please let any of his old friends know that I was witness to the fact that the battalion mourned him as seldom a man is mourned, and that he left a name behind him that we can all envy, and try, even if in vain, to equal.

Yours very truly,

JAMES SPRENT,

Capt., 13th Field Ambulance.

Note.—A letter received by Captain Margetts's father from Colonel Elliott says that his death was caused by a shell.—(Ed.)

LIEUTENANT C. D. LUCAS.

Charles Daniel Lucas, second son of the late Daniel R. Lucas, of Cross street, New Town, was born in 1885, and entered the School in 1897. Of a quiet, reserved disposition, he went steadily through his School life without attracting special notice in any way. After leaving School he devoted himself to religious study, and eventually became a Minister in the Methodist Church. When war broke out he resigned his charge of the Derby circuit, and enlisted as a private. By hard work and study he rapidly gained promotion, and left Tasmania as a lieutenant in the 12th Battalion. Just before leaving for the front, he was married to Miss Doris Trowbridge, of Branhholm. He served at Gallipoli, and in France, and was killed on July 24th.

TROOPER DAVID BARCLAY.

David Barclay, youngest son of Mr. David Barclay, Managing Director of the Commercial Bank of Tasmania, was born in 1885, and entered the School in 1897. On leaving School he entered the Commercial Bank as a clerk, retaining this position till the outbreak of war, when he enlisted in the Light Horse. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman, and at the time when he enlisted was Vice-Commodore of the Royal Yacht Club of Tasmania. He was one of the pioneers of the one-design class established by this club, which is generally recognised as the most important development in Tasmanian yachting. He owned the Pandora, which he always sailed himself, and put up some capital performances against more experienced helmsmen. He was skipper of Pandora in the memorable ocean race of 1913, when she won by 23 seconds only, after racing for 22½ hours, and the close finishes of the other yachts probably established a world's record. He was a general favourite with all his club-mates, and his genial presence will be greatly missed. He took part in some strenuous fighting in Gallipoli, at Quinn's Post, and other well-known positions.

LANCE-CORPORAL H. C. NICHOLAS.

Henric Clarence Nicholas, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs G. C. Nicholas, of the Ouse,

was born in 1881, and entered the School in 1893. He afterwards proceeded to Harrow and to Trinity College, Cambridge. He was captain of the Harrovians Football Club in 1902-3. After returning to Tasmania from College, he took an interest in local affairs, and became a Councillor of the Hamilton Municipality, and was made a Justice of the Peace for the district. He owned Meadow Banks, Glenora, where he resided previous to going to the war. He went with the first contingent (3rd Light Horse), in the transport Geelong, and was in the trenches in Gallipoli for six months without a day off duty. He returned to Egypt on December 27, and was given a commission in the 12th Lancers (his brother's regiment). The papers giving him his commission were lost, and he remained until the threatened attack on the Canal was over. He was killed on the 4th or 5th of August. A memorial service was held in St. John's Church, Ouse, on September 1st, when the Bishop of Tasmania preached to a crowded congregation of all classes and creeds, many of whom had travelled long distances in order to be present.

PRIVATE DONALD ANDERSON.

Donald J. C. Anderson was the second son of the Rev. H. H. Anderson, Rector of Stanley, and formerly Headmaster of the Hutchins School. He was born in 1893, and entered the School in 1903, leaving at the end of 1906, when Mr. Anderson was appointed to the Parish of Zeehan. Enlisting in the 2nd Battalion, he fought through the Gallipoli campaign, and after a visit to England went into the firing line in France, where he met his death on August 10th. He is the second of Mr. Anderson's sons to make the supreme sacrifice, his younger brother, Lieutenant K. Anderson, having been killed in May, 1915. His eldest brother, A. F. S. Anderson, has thrown up a good position at Penang in order to enlist, and another brother, G. H. Anderson, is in the Field Engineers.

LIEUTENANT E. L. A. BUTLER.

Edward Lionel Austin Butler was the elder son of Mr. E. H. Butler, of the firm of Butler, McIntyre and Butler, and was

born in 1883. No name has been more intimately connected with the School than that of the Butler family. There has scarcely been a time during the last half century when there have been no Butlers in the School, and in scholarship and sport, and in loyalty to the School, every one has made some contribution to its honourable traditions. Nine members of the family, including Leo's only brother, have responded to the Empire's call. "Leo," as he was generally called, was killed on or about July the 24th, in France, the news being cabled to his relatives in the following message by his cousin, Captain C. E. W. Bean:—"France, 25th, 8.45 p.m.—Leo. Butler, after splendid work in battle, mortally wounded. Doctor, soldiers devoted. Risked lives carrying in, but died hospital, painlessly.—Charlie Bean."

Amongst the Tasmanians who have fallen in action for their country none (says "The Mercury") will be more widely and deeply regretted than Lieut. Lionel Butler. Leo. Butler, as he was always known, was universally popular, and held in the most affectionate esteem by all classes of the community here, where he was born and grew to manhood. His unflinching good temper and lovable, sunny nature made him friends on every side in the field of sport or games, at which he excelled, in the social world, and amongst the humblest classes. It is not surprising to learn that his comrades have shown their devotion by rescuing him when wounded at the risk of their lives. Tasmania is the poorer for his loss, but may be proud that she can give such men to the cause. The sincere sympathy of the community will go out to his parents in their great loss. He served his articles as a solicitor with Messrs. Butler, McIntyre and Butler, and was admitted as a practitioner of the Supreme Court of Tasmania. He subsequently went to Melbourne, and entered the office of Messrs. Blake and Riggall. He then acted as associate to Mr. Justice a'Beckett for two years, and returned to Tasmania, re-entering the office of Messrs. Butler, McIntyre and Butler. He left an assured position and prospects at the call

of duty. Like his father and many other relatives, Lieut. Butler was a very keen cricketer, and both in Melbourne and Tasmania he established a considerable reputation as a most fearless batsman. Standing well over six feet, and a man of very fine physique, he was one of the most powerful hitters to be found anywhere in Australia, and when he was at the wickets spectators could always rely on seeing a lively exhibition. He was for several years one of the leading members of the South Hobart District Cricket Club, for which he did splendid and most enthusiastic work, both on the field and off. During the 1914-15 season, the last in which he took part, he captained the club, and headed the batting averages, with 32.9 runs per innings, his performance during the season including a very fine innings of 119 against West Hobart. He several times played in North v. South and inter-State contests.

A memorial service to Lieutenant Butler was held in St. David's Cathedral on September 6th, and was attended by a large congregation. The service was an impressive one. The lesson was read by the Rev. Chaplain J. W. Bethune, and prayers were offered by the Dean and the Precentor. In the course of a brief address, Archdeacon Whittington referred to the late Lieutenant Butler as being full of abundant cheerfulness, with all the distinguished personal humility and graciousness of a Christian gentleman. He had taken a prominent part in sport, filling thereby a family tradition that had come to him. The service was attended by representatives of the Government, the Law Society, the military authorities, the Sandy Bay Rifle Club, the Tasmanian Cricket Association, and other bodies with which the deceased had been identified. At the close of the service the Benediction was pronounced from the steps of the altar by the Dean.

TROOPER R. N. WEAVER.

Roderic Noel Weaver was the eldest son of Mr. J. T. Weaver, of New Town, and was born in 1896. He was only one year at the School, coming to us at the beginning of 1913, after passing the Junior Public Ex-

amination from Queen's College, and leaving at the end of the same year. He was appointed to a clerkship in the Education Department in 1914, and relinquished this position in 1915 in order to enlist in the Light Horse. He was only nineteen at the time of his death, which occurred in the fighting near the Suez Canal at the beginning of August, an engagement which robbed us of three of our Old Boys. He was a good horseman and a promising cricketer, with a fine sense of honour—a true sportsman, who played the game for the game's sake.

A Memorial to the Fallen

As we go to press, we learn that an anonymous friend of the School has offered a sum of £50 towards the erection of a suitable memorial to those connected with the School who have given their lives for the Empire. The same generous donor is prepared to give a similar sum towards the endowment of a scholarship to perpetuate the memory of the fallen, provided that a sufficient sum can be raised for this purpose. Promises of smaller amounts are already forthcoming, and the Board of Management wishes to take this opportunity of bringing the matter before the readers of the "Magazine," and of giving them an opportunity of joining in the movement. The Bursar has been authorised to receive subscriptions or promises from those who wish to express in this tangible way their admiration for the departed, and their sympathy with their relatives and friends.

Our Roll of Honour

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Donald J. C. Anderson.
Kenneth H. Anderson.
David Barclay.
John Errol Benson.
Alexander Douglas Bethune.
Edward George Brain.

William John Alder Brown.
Edward Lionel Austin Butler.
Eric Louis Giblin.
Frederick Miller Johnson.
Charles Daniel Lucas.
Henric Clarence Nicholas.
Percival Hugh Rex.
John Clive Sams.
Bryan James Walch.
Roderic Noel Weaver.

The Empire's Call

N.B.—The Editor will be grateful for additions or corrections to this list, which we believe is still far from complete.

Abbott, M. C.
Abbott, Paul, Quartermaster-Sgt., A.A.M.C.
Abbott, Percy, Lieut.-Col., Light Horse.
Abel, W. T., Gunner, Field Artillery.
Adams, G. W., Lieut.
Adams, L. W., Gunner, Field Artillery.
Adams, R., Lieut.
Allen, C. T., Pvte.
Anderson, A. F. S., Pvte.
Anderson, D., Pvte, 2nd Batt. Killed.
Anderson, G. H., 13th Field Artillery.
Anderson, K., Lieut., 15th Batt. Killed.
Atkins, C. N., Capt., A.A.M.C.
Bailey, A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
Bailey, G., Capt., A.A.M.C.
Bailey, R., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse.
Barclay, D., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse. Killed.
Belstead, A., Pvte.
Benson, J. E., L.-Corp., 11th Batt. Killed.
Bernacchi, L. C. D.
Bethune, A. D. B., Corp., 8th Light Horse. Killed.
Bethune, F. P., Lieut., 12th Batt.
Bibby, L., Pvte., Light Horse.

Bisdee, J. H., Capt., V.C.
Bisdee, G. S., Capt., 40th Batt.
Blacklow, A. C., Major.
Boniwell, R. O., Sapper, Field Engineers.
Boyer, C.
Boyes, J.
Boyes, E., Corpl., 40th Batt.
Bradford, J. P., Sergt., 40th Batt.
Brain, E. G. Died at sea.
Brown, W. J. A., Pvte., 14th Batt. Killed.
Butler, Angus, Lieut., Royal Engineers.
Butler, Brian, Pvte., 3rd Light Horse.
Butler, C. T., Lieut., Dorset Yeomanry.
Butler, G. T., Lieut., R.F.A.
Butler, J. H., Pvte., Light Horse.
Butler, H. N., Lieut.-Col., A.M.C.
Butler, Hedley.
Butler, Lionel, Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
Butler, L. T., Lieut., 12th Batt.
Cameron, Cyril.
Cameron, D., Major, Machine-Gun Corps.
Chalmers, R. H., Pvte., Light Horse.
Champion, H. E. C., Lieut., Field Artillery.
Chancellor, C.
Chambers, V. E., L.-Corpl., Field Engineers.
Chapman, K.
Chisholm, J. D. W., Capt., 40th Batt.
Clark, A. I., Pvte.
Clark, C. I., Pvte.
Clark, J. P., Major, 40th Batt.
Clark, W. I., Capt., A.M.C., 40th Batt.
Clarke, N. A., Pvte.
Colbourn, F. R., Corpl., A.S.C.
Colbourn, K., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
Cotton, S. F., Aviation Corps.
Cox, Guy, Lieut., Somerset Light Infantry.
Crick, A. T., Lieut., A.S.C.
Crisp, A. P., Capt., Field Artillery.
Crosby, A. W., Sergt.
Crosby, W. M., Pvte.
Cruickshank, A. La T., Capt., 40th Batt.
Davies, G. G., Bombardier, Field Artillery.
D'Emden, M., Pvte., A.S.C.

Dollery, E. M., Sergt.
Douglas, B., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
Elliston, C. W., Driver, Field Artillery.
Elliston, V. G., Corporal, Field Artillery.
Farmer, B. C., Pvte., A.S.C.
Farmer, C. G., Capt., A.S.C.
Farmer, I., Pvte.
Flexmore, A., Pvte.
Fitzgerald, F. G., Pvte.
Fitzgerald, G. M., Gunner, Field Artillery.
Foster, J. A., Capt., 12th Batt.
Fox, E. C., Gunner, Field Artillery.
Garnett, B. G., Colonel.
Gibbs, J., Pvte.
Giblin, A. L.
Giblin, E. L., Capt., R.A.M.C. Killed.
Giblin, L. F., Capt., 40th Batt.
Giblin, W. W., Col., A.A.M.C., C.B.
Gravelly, E. C., Pvte.
Grant, F. G., Lieut.
Hardy, A. W., Pvte., A.S.C.
Hardy, H. N. M., Lieut.-Commander, D.S.O.
Harris, J. O., Capt., 4th Batt.
Hickman, K. M., Corpl.
Hill, T. A., Lieut., Royal Sussex.
Hughes, S. L., Lieut., 12th Batt.
Johnson, F. M., Major, A.A.M.C. Killed.
Johnson, A. F., Capt.
Jones, K.
Kelly, H. G., Pvte.
King, C. S., Lieut., R.F.A. Military Cross.
Knight, M., Sapper, F. Engineers
Lamph, A., Pvte.
Lindley, T. M., Pvte.
Lines, E. W. L., Lieut.
Long, G. H., Pvte.
Lucas, C. D., Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
Lucas, R., Pvte.
Marshall, N., Pvte.
Marshall, P., Pvte.
Marshall, R., Pvte.
Mathers, K., Pvte.
Maxwell, D., Pvte., Light Horse.
McIntyre, F., Capt., A.A.M.C. Military Cross.
McIntyre, G. L., Lieut., 40th Batt.
McIntyre, W. K., Capt., R.A.M.C.
McLeod, L. B., Sergt., Light Horse.
McLeod, T. B., Capt., Light Horse.
Moore, B. R., Corpl.
Moore, K. F., Pvte.
Moore, T. C. B., Lieut., 12th Batt.
Morton, K., Pvte., 3rd Batt.
Morriss, D., Corpl., 26th Batt.
Murdoch, A., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
Murdoch, J., Pvte., Light Horse.
Nicholas, H. C., Lieut. Killed.
O'Doherty, J., Pvte.
O'Kelly, R. A., Pvte., Light Horse.
Page, L. F., Sergt.
Page, R., Pvte.
Payne, A. F., Lieut., Pioneers.
Payne, L. W., Pvte., 40th Batt.
Peacock, J. E., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
Pearce, B., Pvte.
Piesse, J. S.
Pretyman, E. R., Corpl., 40th Batt.
Pritchard, N., Pvte.
Radcliffe, B., Pvte., Light Horse.
Ramsay, P. M., Gunner, Field Artillery.
Rayner, C. S. W., Lieut., Oxford and Bucks
Read, C. H., Lieut.
Reid, F. W., Sergt., Pay Corps.
Reid, J. A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
Rex, P. H., Pvte. Killed.
Richard, N. B., Lieut.
Richard, R. B., Sergt.
Risby, T., Pvte.
Sale, A. T., Pvte.
Salier, E. L., Capt. Fusiliers, Legion of Hon.
Sams, J. C., Pvte. Killed.
Sargent, D.
Sharland, C. S., Lieut.
Shoobridge, A. W., Lieut.
Shoobridge, E., Corpl., 26th Batt.
Snowden, R. E., Major, 15th Batt.

Sorell, M., H.M.A.S. "Melbourne."
 Steinbach, R., Royal Flying Corps.
 Swan, R., Pvte., 1st Pioneers.
 Swan, E. T., Pvte.
 Taylor, A. C., Pvte.
 Thirkell, G. L., Lieut., Field Engineers.
 Thirkell, W. M., Lieut.
 Todd, R., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Tressider, L., Pvte.
 Turner, J. W., Lieut., Field Artillery.
 Uren, L., Sergt.
 Uren, H. S., Sergt., 12th Batt.
 Walch, B. J., Lieut., Essex Regt. Killed.
 Walch, J. C., Major, R.F.A.
 Walker, H. C., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
 Williams, C. E., Lieut., 4th Wilts.
 Weaver, R. N., Pvte, Light Horse. Killed.
 Webster, A. A., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Westbrook, H. L., Pvte.
 Wertheimer, M. J. T., Pvte.*
 Windsor, E., Pvte.
 Wood, R. A., Gunner Field Artillery.
 Wright, P. L., Capt.
 Wylly, G., Major, "The Guides," V.C.
 Youl, J., Pvte., 12th Batt.

The Evacuation of Gallipoli

(Extract from a letter from Captain F. McIntyre, who has since been decorated with the Military Cross).

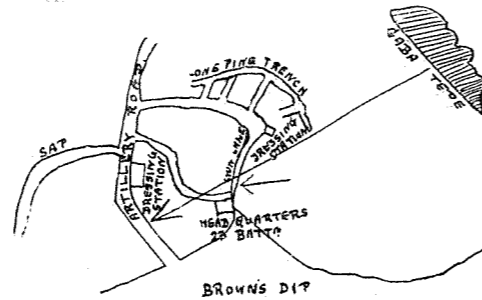
Of the evacuation from Anzac I have told you nothing so far, but I expect you will read better accounts of it in the papers than I could give you.

As a military manœuvre, I doubt if it has a parallel.

My regiment was stationed in Lone Pine, and as that was our most salient point, and most difficult place to defend (in parts our trenches were a few feet away from the Turks) it required some skill to evacuate without the knowledge of our enemy.

The process by which the retirement was carried out consisted of elimination, this lasting for several days. By that I mean the whole line for several days was gradually thinned, till the final line of defence was very small. At the same time all appearances behind the line had to be kept up just as though everything was normal.

I shall make a small diagram, and try and give you an idea of our part of the line, and our retreat.



The above is a rough picture of our position. As you see by the arrow at a certain part of Artillery Road, our movements could be observed by the wily Turk from Gaba Tepe. Consequently, for the last few days no men were allowed to go out of Brown's Dip via Artillery Road. On the other hand, we sent batches of men up through the Sap, marked with a short arrow, into Artillery Road, and then they came down the same road (Artillery Road) into Brown's Dip, giving the impression to the enemy that we were getting reinforcements.

Now we will divide the period into two days. The first day we sent away 200 men, this is only our regiment I'm talking about, and the same night 380 men.

This meant on the final day we only had a couple of hundred men left. On the last day, with the exception of a portion of the trenches which we occupied, we were in reserve in Brown's Dip, just at the rear of the firing line, and a most uncomfortable place, as almost any gun could be trained on to us.

Now, on the evening of the grand finale, the remainder of our men were divided into

three sections, the first and second of which went away early in the evening, and that left a very few men, picked men, under a Captain, the Colonel, Adjutant, and myself.

Now to return to the morning of the last day. When we got up we all naturally felt a bit "nervy," as our line now was much reduced, and an attack by Abdul would be very serious.

Immediately after breakfast a big gun from Asia opened fire on Brown's Dip, where we all were. The shells were 10 or 12 inch. We'd had them before often enough, but on this day it seemed ominous.

Well, they gave us about thirty, and the bombardment lasted for two hours. The shooting was good, nearly every one landing in the Dip. The holes they made were enormous. (I took a lot of photos after.)

Our last line left about 11.15 p.m. up Artillery Road and down a sap into Shrapnel Gully, and thence through different saps to the beach. Everyone, each night, had his feet muffled with a bit of blanket, and packs were put on so that they could not rattle.

Everything went off without a hitch, and all troops were embarked without a casualty. To mention one thing—all along the line, when the last men were leaving, a certain number of rifles were left in position, with an arrangement of water dropping from one tin into another tin, and this was fastened to the trigger of the rifle, so that when a certain amount of water had dripped away the weight pulled down the trigger, and the rifle was discharged. Of course, the water-dripping was arranged so that the rifles would go off at different times.

From Anzac we were taken to Lemnos, where we stayed for three weeks, and from there we came on to Alexandria in a fine vessel. My word it was a pleasure sleeping in a bed again!

From Alexandria we came to Tel-el-Kebir by train—open trucks—at night time. It was cold. We are on the desert again, and training like billy-oh!

The old trenches which were used in the famous battle, thirty odd years ago, are still to be seen, and are only a few miles away.

I have a beautiful horse to ride, a chestnut, and the dearest creature, as gentle as a baby, but very showy, and can gallop like the wind.

The R.M.C. of the 24th asked me to take on his work while he goes to Cairo to see his wife for three days, so I'll have plenty to do, I expect, with two battalions to look after.

Ever your affectionate son,
 FERGUS McINTYRE.

Old Boys' Column

BIRTHS.

GOULD.—On July 28, 1916, at Edinburgh Hospital, to the wife of J. Hardy Gould: a daughter.

CREESE.—On August 5, at Edinburgh Private Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. R. Creese, of Lindisfarne: a son.

REYNOLDS.—On the 3rd September, 1916, at Nurse Braham's, Erina street, Launceston, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Trafford Reynolds: a daughter.

DEATHS.

NICHOLAS.—Killed in action, in Egypt, between the 4th and 6th of August, Henric Clarence, Lance-Corporal, 3rd Light Horse, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Nicholas, of Millbrook, Ouse; aged 34.

LUCAS.—Killed in action, France, on July 24 (Rev.) Lieut. C. D. Lucas, 12th Battalion, A.I.F., dearly loved husband of Doris J. Lucas, Branhholm, and second son of the late Daniel R. Lucas, of Cross-street, New Town, in his 32nd year.

BARCLAY.—Killed in action between the 4th and 6th August, David, youngest son of David and Grace Barclay, Lumeah, in his 31st year.

WEAVER.—Killed in action, between the 4th and 6th August, 1916, in Egypt, Private Roderick N. White Weaver, 3rd Light Horse, eldest son of J. T. Weaver, and the late Ada Weaver, in the 20th year of his age.

BUTLER.—Edward Lionel Austin, Lieut., 12th Battalion, Australian Infantry, elder son of Edward Butler, of Awanui, Sandy Bay. Killed in action about 24th August, in France. Aged 33 years.

ANDERSON.—On August 10, killed in action in France, Private Donald J. C. Anderson, second son of the Rev. H. H. Anderson, Rector of Stanley, aged 23 years.

CROSBY.—On July 24, at Malvern, Victoria, Rupert Edward Beckx, aged 37, youngest son of S. E. Crosby and the late William Crosby.

The following Old Boys of the School have been wounded recently:—

Captain J. A. Foster, 12th Batt., second occasion.

Captain J. R. O. Harris, B. Co. 3rd Batt., 1st Div. A.I.F.; suffering from shell-shock July 27th; convalescent.

Lieutenant S. L. Hughes, 12th Batt., also result of shell-shock; recovering.

Lieutenant R. W. Thirkell, severely.

Lieutenant T. C. B. Moore, 12th Batt., severe scalp wound.

Private J. Gibbs, severe head wounds from bursting shell.

Corporal D. Morriss; no particulars received.

Private C. B. Douglas, A.M.C.

Sergeant L. H. B. McLeod, severe wound to knee.

Captain Fergus McIntyre, A.M.C., has gained the Military Cross. He tended the wounded during operations under heavy artillery fire. One shell hit the aid-post where he was working. Captain McIntyre served at Gallipoli, and was in the trenches for twelve months' without respite. He was a member of the last party to leave Lone Pine, and has given an interesting account of the evacuation, which we publish in another column.

Major G. G. Wyly, V.C., has been temporarily transferred to the A.I.F. Staff.

Captain (Hon. Major) J. H. Bisdee, V.C., is seconded for duty as A.P.M. at General Headquarters (dated March 26, 1916).

Captain T. B. McLeod has arrived in Hobart on sick leave.

Private J. Boyes is on his way home, suffering from a septic leg.

Private J. Gibbs has also been invalided home.

It is notified in the "Commonwealth Gazette" that Captain J. D. W. Chisholm, of the 93rd (Derwent) Infantry, has been awarded the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Long-service Medal. Captain Chisholm is now commanding a company in the 40th Batt., A.I.F.

Mr. A. L. Giblin, son of the late Mr. Arthur Giblin, solicitor, Hobart, has passed his final examinations in medicine at the Edinburgh University. A month after war was declared Dr. Giblin gave up his studies to enlist in the Public School Boys' Battalion Corps, Middlesex Regiment, Duke of Cambridge's Own, where he remained for ten months, returning to Edinburgh to complete his profession at the request of the War Office that fourth year students should qualify. Dr. Giblin has again offered his services to the war authorities.

Sergeant Ray Adams has gained a lieutenant's commission.

A relic of some interest arrived in Hobart by a recent European mail. It consists of a fragment of the aluminium framework of the great Zeppelin airship, L85, which was shot down by the British Navy at Salonika some weeks ago, and fell into the treacherous Vardar Swamp near that town. The relic was obtained, not without risk, by Lieutenant W. K. McIntyre, who is attached to the Black Watch Regiment, serving on the Balkan front. Two men of those who essayed to reach the huge airship were drowned. Lieutenant McIntyre was more fortunate, for by dint of rowing himself in a boat for part of the distance, wading carefully across the shallower but treacherous portion of the swamp, and swimming the remainder of the way, he succeeded in reaching the tangled mass of wreckage and secured some trophies. The relic referred to is tinged with brown on one side, as a result of the fire which consumed the envelope as the airship fell. It is said that viewed from a distance, the wrecked airship gave one the impression

that the skeleton of some mighty antediluvian monster lay out in the swamp. It is satisfactory to add that, with the aid of barges, French Engineers were successful in salvaging practically the whole of the framework of the airship, and have now reconstructed it. Reproductions of two striking photographs of L85, as she lay in the swamp, appear in the "Illustrated London News" for May 27 last.

Lieutenant G. T. Butler was also lucky in witnessing the fall of Zeppelin L85 at Salonika, and in securing a fragment of it, which he has sent home, together with a steel helmet.

Lieutenant L. T. Butler has arrived at the great A.I.F. camp on Salisbury Plain, after a stay of two months in Egypt.

The following is portion of a letter received from Private Andrew Inglis Clark, son of the late Mr. Justice Clark, and a member of the firm of Messrs. Finlay, Watchorn and Clark, solicitors, Murray-street, who is now serving in France:—"Last week I appeared for Lieutenant — on a court-martial at —. He was up on two charges. I felt a little diffident about taking on the job, as he was really put up by his officer commanding, but he pressed me to help him, and I could not refuse. When I got to the court I found it was presided over by an English general, assisted by an English Judge Advocate. The other members of the Court, four in number, were Australians. I met with opposition from the jump. The opposing counsel, a chap named —, from Melbourne, objected to me appearing, as I was only a private. After excluding counsel, the Court considered the point, and in the end decided that I could appear. The trial lasted two days. On the first charge we got an acquittal, and on the second a nominal conviction—a sentence of the loss of three months' seniority. There happens to be no one within three months' seniority of —, so it amounts to nil. As the party concerned had been court-martialled only a couple of months before, and was then sentenced to dismissal from the army—the sentence was

commuted on account of good service at Gallipoli—it is considered that we scored a good win."

Mr. A. L. McAulay, B.Sc., a graduate of the University of Tasmania, and son of Professor McAulay, M.A., Professor of Mathematics in the University, has received the appointment of Demonstrator in Physics in the University of Melbourne, under Professor Laby.

J. A. Charlesworth writes from Zeehan that he expects to take a 1st Class Mining Diploma, at the end of the year. He is also reading for a Metallurgy Diploma.

Letters from Corporal V. E. Chambers and Sapper R. O. Boniwell, of the Field Engineers, describe the voyage to Durban. Both are well, and asked to be remembered to their old School fellows.

"The Padre who said the Right Thing"

Nothing that Captain Bean has written has created more interest than his article on "The Padre who Said the Right Thing," the Padre being a clergyman that had enlisted in the ranks. The Padre referred to by Captain Bean hailed from Tasmania, and there were two "fighting parsons" from this State, both Old Hutchins Boys, Lieutenant C. D. Lucas and Lieutenant F. P. Bethune (who, before enlisting, was Rector of Franklin). The sermon on the transport has been attributed to both of them, and a large section of the community gave the credit of it to Lieutenant Lucas (lately killed in action). From inquiries made from Mrs. Bethune and other sources it is established that the Padre was Lieutenant Bethune, and his famous address was delivered on the transport Transylvania on April 2. The Transylvania was carrying General Birdwood and his Staff, and a large number of troops from Egypt to France, and as there was no Chaplain on board, it seemed, Captain Bean tells us, that there would be no church parade, until there was discovered

amongst the reinforcement officers one little officer who was a padre in Tasmania, but who was going to the front as a fighting man. "That slip of a figure in khaki," he continues, "high up there with one hand on the stanchion, and the other tapping the rail, was telling them a thousand times better than one could ever have it out oneself exactly the things one would have longed to say."

We can only quote here a few sentences of Lieutenant Bethune's address. "If I thought that God wished any man to be tortured eternally," he said, "to be tortured for all time and not to have any hope of Heaven, then I would go down to hell cheerfully with a smile on my lips rather than worship such a being. I don't know whether a man can put it beyond the power of God to help him, but I know this, that, whether you are bad or good, or religious or not religious, God is with you all the time trying to help you. And what have we got to fear now? We have all read of the things that have happened in France. We know that the Germans invaded a peaceful country and brought these horrors into it; we know how they tore up treaties like so much paper; how they sank the Lusitania and shower their bombs on harmless women and children in London and in the villages of England. We came of our own free wills; we came to say that this sort of thing shall not happen in the world so long as we are in it. We know that we are doing right, and I tell you that on this mission on which we have come, so long as every man plays the game and plays it cleanly, he need not fear about his religion, for what else is his religion than that? Play the game and God will be with you, never fear. And what if we die? And what if some of us do pass over before this struggle is ended? What is there in that? If it were not for the dear ones whom he leaves behind him, mightn't a man almost pray for a death like that? The newspapers too often call us heroes, but we know we are not heroes, for having come, and we do not want to be called heroes. We should have been less than men if we hadn't. Isn't it the most

wonderful thing that could ever have happened?" he went on. "Didn't every one of us as a boy long to go about the world as they did in the days of Drake and Raleigh, and didn't it seem almost beyond hope that that adventure would ever come to us? And isn't that the very thing that has happened, and we are on that great enterprise going out across the world, and with no thought of gain or conquest but to help to right a great wrong. What else do we wish except to go straight forward at the enemy? With our dear ones there behind us and God above us, and our friends on each side of us, and only the enemy in front of us, what more do we wish than that?"

There were tears in many men's eyes (says Captain Bean) when he finished, and that does not often happen with Australians. But it happened this time, far out there on a distant sea. And that was because he had put his finger, just for one moment, straight on the heart of a nation.

The Old Boys' Association

The annual meeting of the Old Boys' Association was held at the School on August 3, at 8 o'clock. In order to mark the occasion of the 70th anniversary of the foundation of the School, an invitation was extended to the fathers of boys at the School, and a number of these were present, in addition to the members of the Association.

In the absence of the President, Mr. C. W. Butler, who was not well enough to attend, Archdeacon Whittington was voted to the chair.

After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and confirmed, the secretary, Mr. R. N. Butler, read his report.

The report mentioned that the usual Past v. Present cricket and football matches had taken place, and in the former the old scholars were successful, but they were beaten by a narrow margin in the latter. The football team was entirely made up of members of the A.I.F. Captain L. F. Giblin had resigned from the Board of Management on account of his departure for the front, and Mr. A. V. Giblin had been appointed to fill the vacancy. There were still a large

number of the old boys at Claremont camp, and no less than 170 had enlisted to date, and of these 10 had given their lives to their country.

The Chairman moved the adoption of the report and balance-sheet, and in doing so paid a tribute to the excellent services being rendered to their country by the large number of old scholars who were at the front or training to go there.

Captain Ogilvie seconded the motion, and said he regretted that the School was to lose the services for a time of Major Gurney, but what was the School's loss was the country's gain. Major Gurney had been at the Claremont camp 12 months, and during that time his services had been most valuable.

The motion was then put and carried.

Professor R. L. Dunbabin read the report on the work of the Board of Management. The School had, during the past year, kept up the average number of scholars at about 160, and they had been very successful in the Junior and Senior Public Examinations, and had put up a very creditable record in the Science Examination, gaining no less than seven of the eight scholarships offered and having the first five in order of merit. The report also expressed regret that illness should have kept their worthy President away, and trusted that he would soon be about again. They were also greatly indebted to Mr. Dennis Butler for his keen interest in the School. Nothing was too much trouble for him.

The Chairman then made a presentation to Major Gurney of a set of pipes and a pouch on behalf of the Board of Management, and wished the Major every success; he trusted that he would soon be with them again to take up his old duties.

Major Gurney, in responding, thanked the Board for their pleasant surprise, and said he noticed amongst those present one or two of his scholars of 33 years ago. He trusted that the old scholars would always keep together and help the School along. The School would have a harder fight than ever now that they had to compete with the

Government High School with free education.

A letter was received from the Games Committee, suggesting an alteration of the School colours. It was decided to refer the matter to the Board of Management, and the majority thought the boys' wish should be granted, as the present colours were hard to obtain.

The meeting then adjourned for refreshments, which were served in the dining-room. Songs were rendered by Messrs. Brammall and Mervyn Henry, and a flute solo by Mr. Vautin. A vote of thanks was proposed to Mrs. Gurney for her kind assistance in helping with the supper arrangements. This was carried with acclamation, also a vote of thanks to the Chairman. The meeting was then closed, all singing the National Anthem.

"The Tassy Times"

Pro Aris et Focis.

We recently had an opportunity of glancing through two numbers of a publication under the above title, printed and published in Latitude 32 deg. 19 min. South, Longitude 82 deg. 24 min. East. This spot should be carefully located by the reader on a map of the world. Inter alia, we gather from its pages that Captain L. F. Giblin has no time for gramophones, and that Major Clark, like the Ancient Mariner, finds in the ocean, "water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink." We find an obscure allusion to Captain Chisholm and "lop-eared blighters," and a cryptic reference to "short arms and long rolls" connected in some way with Captain Wendell Clark.

The most ambitious article is an erudite dissertation on "Thieves." The writer divides the genus into four species:—(a) Just thieves, who practise their craft from necessity; (b) Company promoters, whose snare is optimism; (c) Lawyers, who are seduced by sinful pride; (d) Quartermasters, who transgress from sheer habit. The authorities quoted by this writer show him to be a man of wide and varied reading. He cites the Old Testament, the New-

gate Calendar, and the Solicitors' Remuneration Act.

The Battalion poet supplies two Limericks.

The Doctor, whose name might be Clark,
Was afraid to be left in the dark,
To the Electrician he said,
"Put a light near my head."
The O.C. exclaimed "What a lark!"

In a certain battalion the Colonel,
Had a mania for visits noctonol
Till a sentry for fun,
Just fired off his gun—
Now the Colonel's got something intolonel!

Football

The season of 1916 has given us reason to congratulate ourselves in many ways, although we are not at the top of the list, but have to content ourselves with second place. At the beginning of the season it seemed that our Senior team would be rather poor, as so many of last year's team had left School. But a number of the new men made such marked improvement that by the end of the season the team was nearly up to the standard of immediately previous years. The games against Leslie House School and Friends' High School were won fairly easily, and though twice beaten by St. Virgil's, we put up a good fight in the first game. As a fair propertica of this year's team seems likely to remain for another year, our prospects for next season seem much brighter. The Junior team found almost the same difficulty as the Senior team, but ended up the season with a similar record.

Hay made a zealous and efficient captain of football, keeping his team well up to practice, and he found an able assistant in Allison, this year's vice-captain. The thanks of the team are due to Mr. Geard, the well-known Lefroy and Inter-State footballer, who took such a keen interest in the work of the team. At the end of the season a small presentation was made to him.

The following table shows relative positions of the Schools:—

	Played.	Lost.	Won.
St. Virgil's College	6	—	6
Hutchins School	6	2	4
Friends' High School	6	4	2
Leslie House School	6	6	—

MATCHES PLAYED.

V. ST. VIRGIL'S: This match was played at New Town, resulting in a win for St. Virgil's, which gave them the premier-ship. St. Virgil's proved too strong a combination for our team, though we battled well, especially in the case of Hay, Allison, Henry, Clarke and Robertson.

Scores: H.S., 2 goals 1 behind.
St. V., 16 goals 19 behinds.

V. F.H.S.: Played on Top Ground. Friends' having improved considerably, put up a far better fight than we expected.

Scores: H.S., 5 goals 14 behinds.
F.H.S., 3 goals 6 behinds.

V. L.H.S.: This match was also played on Top Ground, and resulted in an easy win for our team, which showed great improvement in combination.

Scores: H.S., 14 goals 15 behinds.
L.H.S., Nil.

FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

RICHARDSON: Centre forward. A good forward player, but should pass the ball more.

CLARKE: A good solid player, though clumsy on his feet. He uses his weight to good effect.

ROBERTSON: Rover and forward. A solid player, and has the makings of a good footballer. Battles well, a good mark, and fair kick, but rather slow.

DAVIS: Right wing. A fast, untiring player, good kick, and fair mark.

FREEMAN: Left wing. Is very fast, and battles well, but is rather a poor kick. Vastly improved from last season.

CHALMERS, J.: Right wing back. A fine all-round player. Kicks and marks well, but rather slow in picking up the ball.

HENRY: Rover. A fast, untiring player, who uses his pace well, but his play would be more effective if he was smarter picking up the ball.

LILLEY: In the first half was disappoint-

ing, but during the latter half of the season improved wonderfully, and proved a great success as a spare follower.

UPCHER: Full forward. A smart player but rather small. A very accurate kick, and a good mark.

CHALMERS, G.: Left wing back. A very smart player, who uses his head well, but should get rid of the ball a little quicker. Good mark and fair kick.

DOUGLAS: Left wing forward. In some matches played well, but was rather disappointing in others. A good kick and fair mark, but he holds the ball too long.

TEMPLEMAN: Back. Played two or three fair matches. A fair mark and kick, but is rather slow. He should not wait for the ball, and should keep in front of his man.

CROUCH: Full back. A solid player, but would do much better if he battled more and did not stand out so much.

BOWTELL: Right wing forward. Played fairly well at the beginning of the season, but was rather disappointing at the end through standing out too much.

HENDERSON: Half back. Rather disappointing, but has improved. He would do better if he kept in front of his man.

MADDEN: Back. Owing to illness this player has only been able to play two matches, but showed signs of improvement.

HAY (Captain): A wonderfully improved player, and very efficient captain. The success of the team was in great part due to his influence.

ALLISON (Vice-Captain): The most improved player in the team, a splendid half-forward, and an efficient vice-captain.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL.

This team, ably captained by Evans, who showed much improved form, having a capable vice-captain in A. Henry, who must be mentioned for his smartness, has, considering the circumstances, done good work. Although we have not the honour of being

premiers, we are quite satisfied in taking the position of runners-up. The team, on the whole, shows satisfactory improvement, but Hammond, Davis, Steel and Goodfellow were more conspicuous than their fellow men. The results of the matches were as follows:—

V. St. Virgil's.—H.S., 1 behind.
St. V., 16 goals 19 behinds.

V. F.H.S.—H.S., 19 goals 28 behinds.
F.H.S., Nil.

The Leslie House match was forfeited to our team.

Sixth Form Spasms

Another term has gone; we are now in the midst of the test exams, and already the Senior Public lcoms largely on the horizon, though nobody appears to be suffering from overwork.

Football has departed, and several members of the Form are now very keen on marbles, notable exponents of the game being Jack and Shady, who give daily demonstrations of how to "muck" the kids, sometimes getting "mucked" in the process. By the way, Shady is rather an adept in the gentle art of leg-pulling, and the manner in which he "drew" Staff Sergt.-Major Blue Paper was most enjoyable.

We are at last the proud possessors of a lad who has absolutely "stuck up" the Science Tutor. Try as he would, that gentleman has had to acknowledge himself beaten, and the genial smile on Chris. shows that he is rather pleased with himself and his exploit.

Gussie has been much concerned lately with how to do the Mini-mum amount of work in the greatest time; though we are informed that one evening at Bellerive, he worked really hard (at the piano, of course).

Two misguided youths had the unparalleled temerity to start a tremendous fight outside the Form room, while a class was in progress. The din was awful, but punishment descended swift and sure, and it was quite late that evening when they arrived home for tea.

Some members of the Form are possessed of most curious nicknames. Though our

menagerie is somewhat depleted, we still have Nanna, Towser and Piggy, but the latter's name has lately been changed to "Corona" for some reason or other. We don't know how Bundle arrived at his name, but conclude that it must be on account of his small stature; he looks like a bundle of clothes. Holy and Shadrach keep us from the paths of wickedness, and Mary and Elsie represent the suifragette element. We are sorry to say the enemy has not yet been entirely eliminated from our midst, being represented by Von Schuter and Hermann. Then we have Chiller and Pasty, who represent nothing at all, and last, but decidedly not least, the inimitable Gussie.

Much regret was expressed in the Form at the death of Rod. Weaver, who was one of our foremost and most popular members two years ago. Everybody liked him, and the news of his death was a severe shock.

Boarders' Notes

The boarders were all very sorry to hear of the death of Captain Margetts, our former Housemaster, who was so popular with all of us when he left to enlist.

We all wish to congratulate Jerry upon his recent appointment to the distinguished rank of Prefect.

Goshawk is thinking of entering for the coming three-mile race, because he had a "Good-win" during the week end. It may have been a miss-take.

Marbles are the craze now, so much so indeed that a "terrible fiasco" was caused the other night by two boarders being late for tea. The excitement of their game prevented them from hearing either bell, and when they entered the dining-room the "infallible" watch proclaimed them to be 25 minutes' late.

We had "Patties" for tea one night. Poor old Scaley had rather "whit(e) look(s)" afterwards???

Owing to the loss of two of our Biblical companions, it is suggested that Goshawk should be called Ananias. We wonder why!

Jerry is very "Glad" to have found out that he can "Neal" without aid at last. This may not be his "Neil," as the "know-

alls" seem to think. But we shall all be there to see her win.

Pum and Pete had music on the brain during the first part of the term; but the complaint seems to have died out since then. Pete is looking much "Lena," but he may get "Weller" during his next stay at Devonport.

The Boarders played the Day-boys a football match during the term, but were unsuccessful; we had great hopes of victory for the return match, but, fortunately for our opponents, it did not take place.

Shadrach, king of the "wogs," dislocated his elbow while skating, and has consequently had a good loaf.

J. R. H.

Salvete

The following 15 boys were admitted at the beginning of the 3rd term:—C. S. Gibson, B. A. Field, D. L. Turner, G. T. Chapman, W. N. Hawkes, L. E. Jones, H. L. Garrett, J. C. Tolman, G. A. Banks-Smith, P. McDougall, B. C. Pretymann, B. A. Saddler, D. E. White, H. S. Taylor, H. Crisp. This brings the number of entries since the new year up to fifty-six, a number exceeded only in 1907 and 1913.

Valete

Left at Midwinter.—A. Standaloft, G. Long, C. Long, C. Muschamp, S. Bull.

Subscriptions

The following have not previously been acknowledged.—J. Charlesworth, 5s.; Rev. J. Bethune, 10s. 6d.; C. Whitesides, 2s. 6d.; Canon Shoobridge, 5s.; Captain Ogilvie, 2s. 6d.; M. Ansell, 2s. 6d.; E. M. Dollery, 2s. 6d.; D. Vautin, 2s. 6d.; V. Chambers, 2s. 6d.; D. Mortyn, 2s. 6d.; G. R. Adams, 2s. 4d.; Hon. T. Murdoch, 2s. 2d.; D. Robertson, 2s. 2d.; J. W. Tibbs, 10s. 6d.

Exchanges

The Editor begs to acknowledge receipt of recent issues of "The Lion," "Brentwoodian," "Launcestonian," "Corian," "Melburnian," "Swan," "Prince Alfred College Chronicle," "Pegasus."