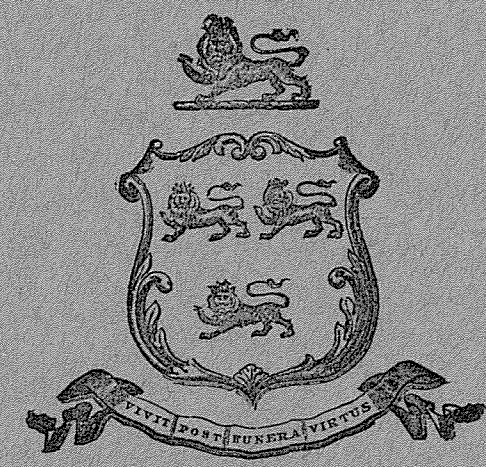


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Hutchins School Magazine

HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. I.

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Prefects

ADDRESS BY THE HEADMASTER.

Before morning school on 5th of September, Mr. Lindon presented Prefects' Badges to the prefects appointed during the year:—M. Dollery, D. Vautin, A. Payne, L. Reynolds, and J. Charlesworth. The Head congratulated the lastnamed on his recent appointment.

Mr. Lindon took this opportunity of addressing the school generally, as well as the prefects, concerning the duties and qualifications of boys selected to fill these positions. He wished first of all to emphasise the fact that prefects were not go-betweens or extra ushers between boys and masters to report to the masters the doings of the boys. The prefects would never be asked to do anything that was contrary to the highest code of schoolboy honour.

Only under extraordinary circumstances would it be advisable to report even to the Headmaster, and even then a prefect would mention no names in his report, but would merely report the circumstances sufficiently to enable the Head to understand where

things were going wrong, and to take measures accordingly. But this, the school was assured, would only be under circumstances out of the ordinary. Such circumstances might not arise in generations of prefects. Usually a mild degree of physical or moral suasion would have the desired effect.

He would remind the prefects that the honour of the school was in their keeping. Being amongst the boys and of their number, they would necessarily know more of their doings than could possibly come to the knowledge of the masters. Here was their opportunity by means before specified, but primarily by force of example, to see to it that the "tone" of the school was not lowered, nor its honour besmirched in the slightest degree.

The Headmaster went on to say that he regarded elevation to the position of prefect primarily as the reward of merit. He did not look for faultless boys, but for the boys who did their best, at work and at games, who were straight, and who for the example they set were respected by their fellows. These were the boys whom he wished to single out amongst their fellow schoolboys by elevation to the rank of prefect.

Wattle Day, 1913

Tuesday, September 2nd, was observed as Wattle Day in Tasmania. In the afternoon the school was addressed by Dr. W. E. Bottrill on the subject of "The Future of Australia."

In opening, the speaker observed that "The Wattle for Australia" was in august company when we remembered "The Rose for England, the Thistle for Scotland, the Shamrock for Ireland, and the Leek for Wales."

Continuing, Dr. Bottrill invited the school to consider what would be the position of Australia in the year 1973. What changes there would be in language, in inventions, in almost every detail of life. Even now the secret of transmutation of metals, so long and earnestly sought by the old alchemists, was on the eve of being discovered.

Amid all these inevitable changes, what would be the position of Australia?

First of all, what would be the attitude of Australia towards sport? He hoped that Australians would always play their games for all they were worth, remembering, however, that games were not an end in themselves, but merely a means of recreation of body and mind. He appealed to them to keep their games pure from the pollution of gambling, the vice that had made a byword of the noble sport of horseracing that once was "the sport of kings."

Then, what would be their attitude towards politics? Not, the speaker hoped, one of indifference, for there was no nobler opportunity of developing and displaying the better and stronger qualities of a man than was to be found in statesmanship.

Then, continued Dr. Bottrill, what would be their attitude towards religion? Not, he hoped, hostile, indifferent, or contemptuous. The man who was not a religious man had missed the object of his being. He hoped that Australia would be a religious nation, and that in Australia of the future would be found that religion which had its origin in the love of God, and for its fruit the love of man.

The Headmaster, in asking the school to pass a vote of thanks to the speaker, assured Dr. Bottrill of his appreciation of his remarks, and expressed the hope that his words or even a small part of them would sink into the minds of the boys, and help to mould their lives.

The Story of Prometheus

(By R. Boniwell.)

There is a tendency among primitive races to assign the discovery of the arts of life to some mythical individual, a personification of the inventive spirit of man. Such a hero was Prometheus, whose story is told in the Prometheus Vinctus (Prometheus-bound) of Æschylus.

Prometheus (Forethought) was generally regarded as the son of the Titan Iapetus and Themis. When Zeus made war upon Cronus, hitherto the ruler in heaven, Prometheus was warned by his mother that craft and not force should gain the day; so, since Cronus and his supporters, the Titans, rejected his counsels, he went over to the side of Zeus, who, by his aid, succeeded in overpowering his foes. Established on his throne, Zeus allotted to the deities their various offices and privileges, and then proposed to destroy the human race, and create a fresh one in its stead. Prometheus opposed the design, being smitten with compassion for the woes of man, who, in his primitive state, was able neither to cook food nor to build any permanent dwelling-place for himself. But, as the poet says:—"They dwelt beneath the earth, like tiny ants, in the sunless recesses of caves." Out of this state of savagery Prometheus raised man by stealing from heaven the celestial fire and bestowing it upon mortals, though he knew he would suffer for thwarting the will of Zeus. Afterwards he instructed men in those arts which render life endurable; he invented architecture, astronomy, the use of letters, medicine, navigation, and the working in metals, and revealed the mysteries of prophecy. All

this is related in the play, which, however, only opens at the commencement of Prometheus's term of punishment, when, as a penalty for this, Zeus sends him in the custody of his henchmen, Power and Might, to a lonely mountain gorge in Scythia, where Hephæstus, the blacksmith of the gods, reluctantly fetters him to a lofty crag. He is secured by chains round his arms and legs, and an iron rivet is driven through his chest, and into the rock on which he is fastened. Moreover, an eagle, sent by Zeus, preys upon his liver by day, and by night it is restored again to furnish another feast for the bird next morn. Left alone, Prometheus is visited by the Ocean Nymphs, who vainly urge him to submission, and by Oceanus, whose offers of intercession with Zeus he rejects with contempt. The frenzied Io is the next to arrive in her wanderings over the world. She had been cruelly treated by Zeus, and the wrath of Prometheus is kindled afresh at this further instance of Zeus's tyranny. He imparts to her a secret learnt from his mother that Zeus would cause his own downfall by marrying a woman destined to bear a son stronger than his father; this danger Prometheus would only reveal at the price of his own release, which would be brought about by a descendant of Io.

Hermes next appears, sent by Zeus to demand the meaning of the threatened danger. On Prometheus' refusing to disclose it, Hermes warns him of the penalty of his obstinacy; the earth should be cleft and the rock with Prometheus upon it be engulfed; after a long imprisonment beneath the ground, he should rise again to the light, still hanging in chains, and the eagle should again be sent to prey upon his vitals. Prometheus defies Zeus to do his worst, and his doom comes upon him. In a violent storm he sinks below the ground, the Ocean Nymphs staying by him to share his fate.

At this point the play ends, but Æschylus probably wrote another play (which, however, is not extant), in which he described the further troubles and ultimate release of Prometheus by Hercules, the son of Zeus, "who was to be stronger than his father."

Our Trip Round the Globe

(By J. Charlesworth and D. Harvey.)

Arriving in the mouth of the Thames on Monday, 29th July, we waited a couple of hours on account of the tide, and then continued our journey to Tilbury Docks, where we disembarked about 3 p.m. All the other passengers were troubled because of the Customs officer opening their boxes, but we cadets just had ours ticked without their being opened. A tram then took us to St. Pancras station, in the eastern part of London, and we were there met by the hotel waggonette, which conveyed us through Hyde-park to the Naval and Military Hotel, which is situated in the residential part of London, and at which we were to stay while in that city. At the hotel awaiting us were Sir George Reid and two or three other gentlemen. Sir George made a short speech, welcoming us, and we sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which we enjoyed much better than the speech. After dinner we had some music and singing by some very good artists, and went to bed about 10.30, very tired, but very happy. On the morning of our first day in London we drilled in Rotten Row before breakfast. Breakfast being over, we presented ourselves at the Commonwealth Office, after which we marched to the Admiralty and to Buckingham Palace, passing Queen Victoria's Monument on our way. The afternoon was spent in the Mint and the Tower, where we saw all the old armour, rifles, and also the Crown and Jewels. Next day we went to Windsor Castle, and saw the graves of many great men who died for the welfare of their country. In the afternoon we went over Eton College, and saw on the walls the names of many great Englishmen. On the following day we went to Woolwich Arsenal, and saw cartridges being made. There were about 11,000 men working there at that time, but in time of war there are 25,000. We then caught a train back to London, and went over St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey. In St. Paul's we saw the tombs of Nelson and Wellington, and the carriage which was made out of old guns melted down, on which their bodies

were conveyed to their last resting places. On the Friday we went out to Lord Rothschild's residence. We were met at the station by his coach, and were driven over his farm, which looked just like a picture. We returned in the evening, and went to the theatre. The next day we went to Hampton Court, and lost ourselves in the maze. On returning, we saw the great Albert Memorial, and in the evening went to Earl's Court. The next day was Sunday, the first we had spent in the great metropolis. We went to church at Westminster, where we had our seats reserved. That evening we dined with a number of English cadets whom we were to see later at Toronto. On the Monday we went to Rainham, where we had some shooting, and, returning in the afternoon, we went to Crystal Palace. We spent the next morning in looking over the Royal Mews, and saw the horses and Coronation carriage, and the afternoon at Parliament House, seeing the Star Chamber, and the Houses of Lords and Commons. Getting up at 6 a.m. we left by train for Portsmouth, where we saw the warships, torpedo-boats, destroyers, etc. We then went over the Victory, and saw where Nelson fell and where he died. On this day four of us went up to Newnham-park, the residence of the Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt. On arriving we were attended by valets. In the afternoon we went to a show held in his grounds, and at night he showed us over his house. We slept well that night, and, best of all, were not awakened by a bell, but got up when it suited us. On our ringing the bell the valet came, and we ordered our baths to be ready, a thing which we never did before. We returned to London that morning, much to our regret, but this was our last day in London. We left by train for Glasgow at 9 p.m. Friday, and, after a bad night, arrived in Glasgow about 8 a.m. on Saturday morning.

The Magpie

(L. Vaughan.)

One of the most interesting of all Australian birds is that insectivorous variety called the magpie.

The bird so-called is of unequalled value as an insect destroyer to all farmers and orchardists. One may see him following the plough, and devouring grubs which are such enemies to the potato farmer.

He may be seen sitting on a sheep's back picking out insects which are so detested by sheepowners, thus rendering the wool more valuable on account of the absence of such insects.

Another matter for which he deserves praise is his being unlike the sparrow, in that he does not destroy the grain crops, which the sparrow is known to eat. His sole food consists of insects and grubs, so that, were it not for the magpie, the farmer would be unable to contend with the ever-multiplying pests which frequent his orchards and fields.

I know of a magpie which every year builds its nest in a gum tree near a poultry yard. At the approach of a hawk it goes out and drives the intruder away, thus saving the chickens from the bird that would devour them.

A magpie often builds its nest of many curious materials. I was once examining a nest, when I discovered many different colours of paper and bark. In another I observed a piece of barbed wire which I suppose it obtained from a neighbouring fence which was being made of that material. In the same nest I found string, sticks, and wadding, the last of which was brought from wreaths and crosses in a neighbouring cemetery. In the Hobart and Adelaide Museums one may see nests made of wire and other such materials.

Magpies do not always build a new nest, but use an old one, having lined it again with feathers or soft bark. They will sometimes build in an old nest belonging to some different kind of bird, having fixed it to suit their taste. A martin has been known to build in a fir tree one year, and the next a magpie has constructed his abode in the same situation, and of the same material.

One seldom finds a magpie's nest close to the ground, for it is generally built up in a blackwood or gum tree. The nest is often

built between two branches. The height varies from thirty to forty feet.

The nest is about fifteen inches across, and the cavity for eggs nearly nine inches in width and four inches deep.

The nest of eggs usually consists of four of a dirty colour. It is surprising to notice the number of different coloured eggs in one nest, for sometimes there are no less than four distinct varieties.

The magpie is a great fighter, and guards its nest from all intruders while its young are being reared, driving away hawks and eagles, as well as smaller birds. It accomplishes this by getting higher than its enemy, and dating down at it.

A male bird can be taught to whistle tunes, and by perseverance can be taught to imitate the human voice.

With all these qualities, which are possessed by so few kinds of birds, one cannot over-estimate the value of the magpie to the orchardist and farmer.

The Old Boys' Dinner

(By T.C.B.)

The annual meeting of the Old Boys' Association took the form of a dinner at Highfield Hotel on August the 2nd, the day before Foundation Day. About fifty Old Boys were present, and spent a most enjoyable evening. It is to be hoped this number will at least be doubled next year. I am sure all those who were present will come again if it is humanly possible, and others, finding out what they missed, will not be found wanting.

The President (Mr. C. W. Butler) had on his right the Warden and Mr. R. L. Dunbabin, and on his left the Vice-Master and Dr. E. L. Crowther. Mr. W. H. Buckland was chairman at the vice-president's table.

Apologies were received from Hon. Henry Dobson, Messrs. G. C. Nicholas, H. Tarleton, and E. H. Butler.

The President, in proposing the toast "Success to the Hutchins School and Christ College," reviewed the steps by which the present encouraging condition of affairs had

been brought about, and congratulated the Old Boys on the success of their efforts. They also owed much to the Council of Christ College, who would have done even more for the school had it been possible. The school now had 168 boys on the roll, a larger number than at any previous time. There were thirty-one boarders, and with the splendid new house provided for their accommodation, this number was sure to increase. Old Boys were invited to inspect the new house, which was now practically finished. He would like to draw their attention to the achievement of an Old Boy, A. C. Blacklow, who had won great distinction with the Commonwealth rifle team at Bisley. He desired to thank the other members of the Council, especially Mr. Dennis Butler, whose services had been invaluable.

The toast was received with cheers.

Mr. W. F. Dennis Butler read the annual report of the Old Boys' Association. The total expenditure on the new buildings amounted to £4,100. The Old Boys' fund had reached £1,687 5s., of which £1,371 7s. had been paid. The trustees, after paying all debts to January 1st, 1913, had a liability of £1,243 4s. 5d. The land sold to Christ College realised £3,400, and £150 had been paid for the small corner block. This left £1,978 10s. 7d. available for the new building. Thus, about £750 was needed to fulfil present requirements, and much more would be required for further improvements. Thanks were due to the architects and contractors for their creditable work, and also to the staff of the school, especially the Housemaster, for their forbearance under the unavoidable inconvenience caused by the building operations.

In moving the adoption of the report, Mr. Butler suggested the issue of debentures of £10 each at 5 per cent. to be taken up by Old Boys. Some Old Boys had readily offered to take up a number of these.

Dr. Crowther, in his well-known breezy manner, seconded the motion. He reminded them that he was now one of the oldest "Old Boys," as he could remember the holiday given to celebrate the capture of Sebastopol.

Mr. W. H. Buckland, replying on behalf

of the school, treated his hearers to some amusing reminiscences of early days.

During the evening a musical programme was presented. The most popular items were a recitation by Mr. Pringle, two songs by Mr. Rupert Watchorn, who was in splendid voice, and a pathetic ditty, "When I was a boy at school," by Mr. Graeme Bisdee, which nearly moved the audience to tears.

Hutchins School Literary and Debating Society

(D. Vautin.)

Debate: "Is a White Australia Desirable?"

The third meeting of our Literary and Debating Society was held very successfully on Saturday evening, 26th July. A. F. Payne occupied the chair, and there were also present Messrs. G. A. Gurney, R. Bullow, S. L. Hughes, and thirty-eight members of the society. The debate, which was held on the question, "Is a White Australia Desirable?" was well contested, and this time it was not confined to the senior boys, several boys in the middle school taking up the cause of one side or the other.

J. E. Charlesworth, who led the debate in the affirmative, said that the coloured races, especially Chinese, crowd together in small, dirty houses, and generally spread disease. Again, the coloured population of Australia was increasing very rapidly, and in a few years would outnumber the whites. We placed Great Britain in an awkward position by our rejection of the Japanese, but, for all that, we could not allow them to come into Australia; if we did, we could not develop Australia on the lines we desired. If there are parts of Queensland where sugar growing cannot be done by whites, we shall have to wait until most of the work can be done by machinery. If a Chinese or Japanese invasion were ever projected, the Chinese or Japanese in Australia would communicate with their home Governments, and our country would be overrun by them. We should not like to see Australia, which has risen from a mere convict settlement to be a

great country, go back into the hands of the coloured races.

D. H. Harvey, in the negative, said that in Australia, before the white man came, there was a happy community of aborigines, untainted by the vices that the white man taught them. We did not want to exterminate the aborigines still left in Australia. The northern part of Australia, where the whites intend to manage sugar plantations, could never come to anything while the coloured races were excluded. It was almost too hot and unhealthy for the white man to live there, so how would he be able to work there? The subject of White Australia was causing a lot of trouble to Great Britain, as the Japanese (with whom Great Britain has an alliance) might demand that they are allowed to come into Australia. If we were abandoned by England, we would not be able to resist a foreign power. Some people said that the coloured races lowered the standard of life, but even if they did, most of them would be in the Northern Territory. His opposition to White Australia did not mean that he approved of all Asiatics coming into Australia, but there should be a reasonable test instead of the absurd one now in use.

R. O. Boniwell said that the Asiatic nations, with their millions of people, eagerly seized any opportunity of an outlet for their crowded people. But we did not want them in Australia, because they did not spend or invest their savings. They amassed a fortune in Australia, and then went back to Asia, and spent it there. Some of the whites and coloured people would, in course of time, intermarry, and our country would be peopled by blacks and half-breeds. Owing to the small wages the Asiatics demanded, they would get hold of much of the work which is now done by whites. Even now, much of the furniture used in Australia came out of Chinese and Japanese workshops, and the Chinese monopolised the laundry work and market gardening. The United States had admitted the Asiatics, but were now taking stringent measures to stop Asiatic immigration.

After several excellent speeches by masters

and boys, the question was put to the vote, and "White Australia" won by 25 votes to 14.

Debate: "Should Capital Punishment be Abolished?"

Another debate was held on Saturday, September 6, on the question, "Should Capital Punishment be Abolished?" This debate attracted the largest attendance so far. Mr. Stephens, Mr. Bullow, and fifty-four members were present, A. F. Payne occupying the chair.

F. E. Moloney, who led the debate in the affirmative, said that if a man was hanged for a crime that he had not committed, no consolation could be given to him. Many murderers condemned to death committed suicide in prison, thus showing that they were more afraid of imprisonment than death. Often in a trial for murder the jury refused to convict, maintaining that the accused was temporarily insane. They did not like sending a man to his death, but if capital punishment were abolished, the murderer would always be punished. Many criminals could be made very decent citizens, if they were trained in gaol, and reformed by good treatment. The old law of the Jews, "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth," should not be upheld nowadays, and the Christian law should be on a nobler standard. Capital punishment did no good to anybody, and the criminals might just as well be confined where they could be reformed. The dread of imprisonment for life would have much more effect in lessening crime. The Bible says, "Thou shalt not kill," and there is no exception made.

R. O. Boniwell, in the negative, said that the object of capital punishment was to protect society from the attacks of the offender. Perpetual imprisonment was not feared by criminals, as they did not, as a rule, realise what it meant. Capital punishment caused the law to be respected. The system of solitary confinement, such as that used in Italy, soon drove a man to insanity. The death penalty was never carried out where there was the slightest suspicion of a man's in-

nocence. It was not very likely that an habitual criminal would be reformed by his imprisonment. In Switzerland and Italy the abolition of capital punishment led to a great increase in crime, and it had to be adopted again.

Mr. Bullow, Mr. Stephens, and eleven boys also spoke, most of them in the affirmative, and then the question was put to the vote, which resulted in a win, by a majority of 26, for the affirmative.

Mr. C. Davenport Hoggins's Dickens Recital.

On Friday evening, August 8th, the society held their fortnightly meeting in the Synod-hall, when Mr. C. Davenport Hoggins gave us one of his inimitable Charles Dickens entertainments. The hall was crowded with boys, parents, and friends. The recital was well worth hearing, Mr. Hoggins being in splendid form, and his selections, whether grave or gay, held his audience spellbound. In introducing his subject the lecturer pleaded for a closer knowledge of Dickens, and described the almost accidental manner in which he had become acquainted with the great master's works.

During the evening Mr. Hoggins introduced us to a variety of people, under a variety of circumstances. We saw the portentous sight of a parish beadle in love; the sporting Winkle on the horse that went sideways; the waiter, of prodigious appetite, that waited on David Copperfield; Mr. Pickwick in the pound; and the pathetic death of Joe, the crossing-sweeper.

Mr. Hoggins was accorded quite an ovation when he finished, and all who were fortunate enough to hear the recital regretted that the evening was at an end.

Lecture by Archdeacon Whittington on "The Ingoldsby Legends."

The society had a most enjoyable meeting on the 23rd of August, when Archdeacon Whittington took us to spend an evening with Thomas Ingoldsby, and to hear some of the inimitable tales that Ingoldsby has immortalised in verse.

The lecturer gave some account of the Reverend Richard Harris Barham, who wrote under the nom-de-plume of Thomas Ingoldsby, and drew our attention to some of the main features of his work, pointing out particularly his mastery over rhyme.

The Archdeacon recited several pieces and read others, and the evening passed all too quickly. The programme was a varied one. We heard the peremptory command of Mrs. Price, who called upon her late-returning husband to "look at the clock." We accompanied Mr. Price in his exciting adventures on the side of the mountain "for short called 'Pen.'" We met Lurline, the maid of the Rhine, and beheld the Jackdaw of Rheims with his feathers all stuck the wrong way. The lecturer concluded with that gem, "As I lay a-thynkyng, a-thynkyng."

A vote of thanks was moved very ably by D. Harvey, and seconded by J. Charlesworth, and the manner in which it was carried by the meeting showed how thoroughly they had appreciated the Archdeacon's lecture.

During the intervals in the evening excellent instrumental solos were rendered by E. M. Dollery and R. E. A. Clarke (piano) and D. Vautin (flute).

Football

A REVIEW OF THE SEASON.

(By the Sporting Reporter.)

The 1913 season has now drawn to a conclusion, and although we cannot claim the distinction of being premiers, we are well satisfied with the way our boys have striven to attain that position. After our first match with St. Virgil's, which, after a most exciting finish, ended in a draw, the whole team went in for a vigorous system of training, latterly under the coaching of Mr. B. Carter, in the hope of the next time gaining the verdict in their favour. But it was not to be, and we must congratulate St. Virgil's College on being premiers of Tasmania for two years in succession.

Rarely has such interest attached to the schools' premiership, for, in the ordinary course of events, one school from the first

proves itself indisputably the best team, and carries off the honours in a fairly easy manner. But this year both Hutchins and St. Virgil's remained unbeaten when the final match came round, and as the merits of each team were about equal, great interest was manifested in their final meeting. It was fought out to the end with determination and vigour on the part of our team, and not once did our efforts slaken in the direction of equalling our opponents' score, hope never being abandoned until the final bell sealed our fate. It was a match characteristic of the traditions of the school, that we should never say die, and if we are to be beaten, then we should take our defeat in the proper spirit, and acknowledge our opponents' superiority. The game was characterised by a few instances of quite unnecessarily rough play, owing, no doubt, to the state of excitement under which the players were labouring, but the umpire (Mr. J. Gardiner) kept a strict eye upon the offenders, and encouraged them to play the ball rather than the man.

Of the six matches played, four were won, one drawn, and one lost, the premiership table working out as follows:—

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
St. Virgil's College ...	6	5	—	1	11
Hutchins School ...	6	4	1	1	9
Friends' High School...	6	2	4	—	4
Leslie House School...	6	—	6	—	—

For Hutchins, 32 goals 55 behinds were kicked as again our opponents' 20 goals 31 behinds, the goal-kickers for the season being as follow:— M. Dollery (10), Thorpe (8), Harvey (4), Moloney (4), Charlesworth (3), Brodribb (1), Holmes (1), Weaver (1).

The following are the results of all matches played by the school this season:—

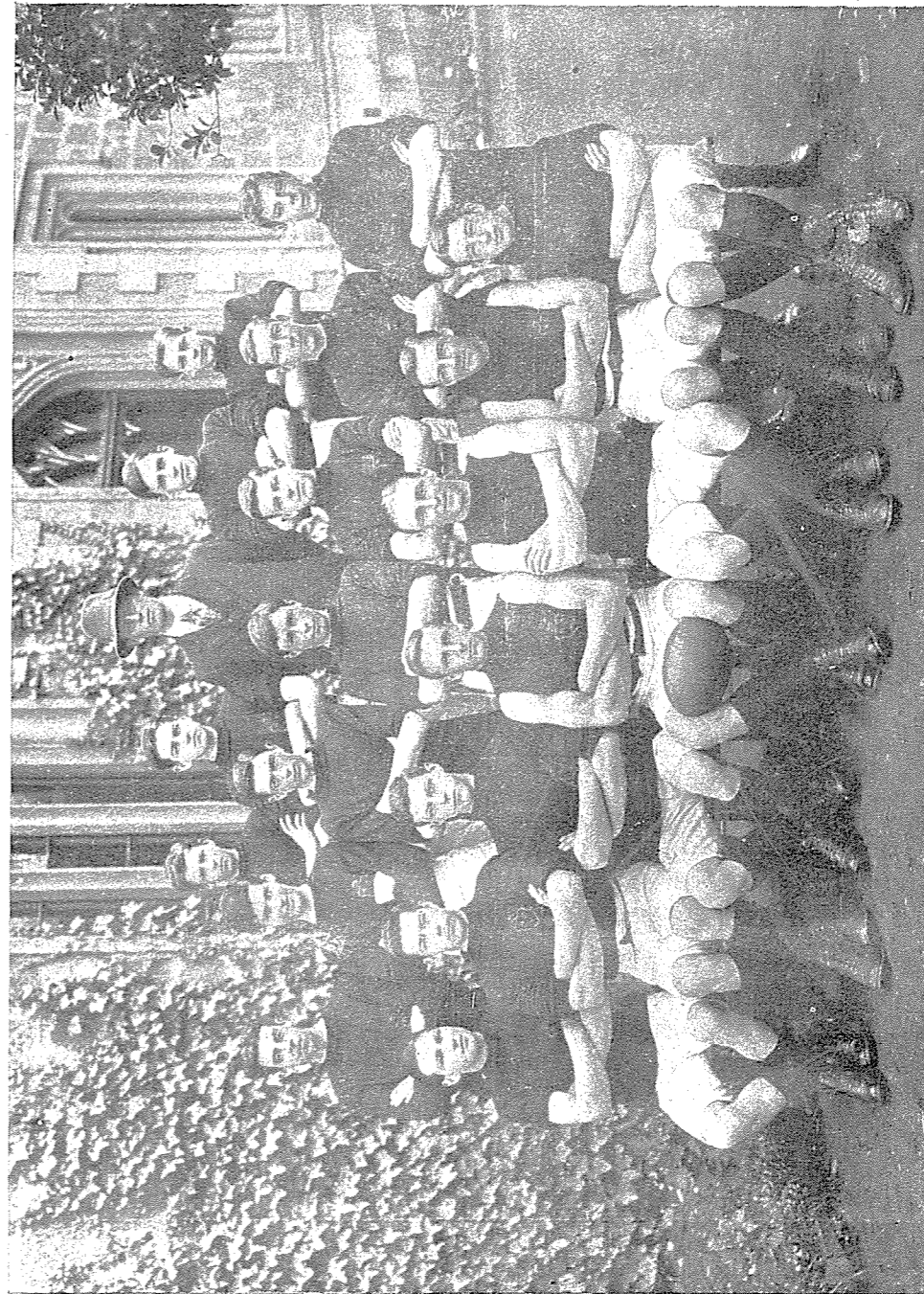
SENIORS.

May 10th.—Hutchins (4-11) beat Leslie House (2-3).

May 24th.—Hutchins (4-11) beat Friends' (4-4).

May 31st.—Hutchins (5-6) drew with St. Virgil's (5-6).

August 9th.—Hutchins (10-13) beat Leslie House (1-1).



HUTCHINS SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM, 1913.

Back Row: Left to Right,— R. Bonitwell, F. Moloney, Mr. R. Bullock (sportsmaster), B. Douglas, R. Barnett.
 Second Row: A. Gunning, L. Holmes, N. Hughes, G. Adams, D. Vautin, K. Canning.
 Front Row: K. Brodribb, L. Reynolds, M. Dollery, D. Harvey (captain), J. Charlesworth (vice-captain), L. Payne, W. Thorpe.

August 16th.—Hutchins (6-6) beat Friends' (3-5).

August 30th.—St. Virgil's (5-12) beat Hutchins (3-8).

May 26th.—Hutchins (12-12) beat State High (1-3).

August 1st.—Present (4-16) beat Past (3-6).

JUNIORS.

May 3rd.—Hutchins (11-15) beat Leslie House (1-4).

May 17th.—Hutchins (2-6) beat St. Virgil's (2-3).

June 7th.—Hutchins (17-26) beat State High (0-0).

September 6th.—Hutchins (6-7) beat St. Virgil's (1-5).

Result.—Matches, 12. Won, 10. Drawn, 1. Lost, 1.

Owing to the difficulty experienced in procuring a suitable playing area, only one match could be arranged this quarter for the second team, namely, that against St. Virgil's on September 6th, which took place on the top ground, and resulted in an easy win for our team. It is mainly on our second team that we depend for recruits for the seniors, and these matches serve to bring forward the most promising aspirants for promotion. Throughout the season Mr. Bullock has fulfilled the duties of Sports Master, and our thanks are tendered to him for his unflinching interest on our behalf. A pleasant feature of our matches has been the unflagging interest shown by the staff during the season, all the masters turning up regularly every Saturday to follow the fortunes of the first team. The attendance at the last few matches was most satisfactory, the number of our supporters increasing rapidly as the season advanced. D. Harvey has fulfilled the post of captain, whilst J. Charlesworth has acted in the capacity of vice-captain. Charlesworth throughout has played great games for the school, and has devoted all his energies to gaining the premiership, easily proving himself the best man on our side. Other consistent players throughout the season are:—Hughes (centre), R. Cumming, R.

Barnett (wing), L. Payne (rover), A. Cumming, N. Weaver, K. Brodribb (back), D. Harvey, M. Dollery, Thorpe, and F. Moloney (forward).

We must now look forward to the approaching advent of cricket, and endeavour to prove our superiority in this important branch of sport, our chances being very favourable for the premiership. Our first three senior matches have been described in the last number of the magazine, the following being the accounts of the matches played this quarter:—

HUTCHINS v. LESLIE HOUSE.

On August 9th we met Leslie for the second time, and the match was very one-sided from the bounce. Leslie were obviously out of form, and were unable to cope with our rushes into their area.

The scores at each quarter of the game were as follow:—

1st.—H.S., 5-4; L.H.S., 1-0.

2nd.—H.S., 7-6; L.H.S., 1-0.

3rd.—H.S., 8-11; L.H.S., 1-1.

4th.—H.S., 10-13; L.H.S., 1-1.

Best for us were Charlesworth, Payne, Hughes, Harvey, Thorpe, Dollery, and R. Barnett; and for Leslie, L. Barnett, Coombs, Crosby, Allwright, and Gibson.

Goal-kickers:—Dollery (4), Thorpe (3), Moloney, Harvey, Charlesworth (1).

HUTCHINS v. FRIENDS'.

This match took place at New Town on Saturday, August 16th, and proved a most exciting one in the last half. We had made a bit too sure of winning after our form against Leslie, and we found Friends' a fast and clever combination when at their best. In the first quarter our football was much the better, and the game had the appearance of becoming another Leslie match, but in the third quarter Friends' came with a rush, led by their captain, R. Reid, and three goals were put on in quick succession to our single point. The game then developed into a strenuous struggle, in which we were by no means superior, and excitement ran very

high. But two of our attacks proved successful, and goals from Harvey and Thorpe put the issue beyond doubt.

The scores at each quarter were:—

1st.—H.S., 2-2; F.H.S., 0-1.

2nd.—H.S., 4-3; F.H.S., 0-4.

3rd.—H.S., 4-4; F.H.S., 3-4.

4th.—H.S., 6-6; F.H.S., 3-5.

The best players on our side were Charlesworth, L. Payne, Hughes, Harvey, Weaver, Thorpe, Cumming (2), Brodribb, and Boniwell, who fully justified his inclusion in the seniors. He is a small lad, but played good and clever football. For Friends', best were R. Reid, Crisp (2), Douglas, Dunbabin, and Pringle.

Goal-kickers:—Thorpe (2), Harvey, Charlesworth, Moloney, Dollery (1).

HUTCHINS v. ST. VIRGIL'S.

On August 30th we met St. Virgil's in the final encounter for the premiership, and it was a fast and exciting match throughout, characterised by clever expositions of marking and passing and the other salient points of football. Our kicking was nowhere near our usual standard, and several easy shots at goal went sadly astray. St. Virgil's forward division had been materially strengthened by the addition of Southerwood, a burly player from the North, who was responsible for three goals in the small interim in which Charlesworth, who was watching him for most of the time, was away in another part of the field. They gained a lead of three goals in the second quarter, and devoted all their energies to maintaining it during the second half. Charlesworth received a very nasty knock, which incapacitated him to a certain extent for the rest of the game, and he was unable to keep up to the end the dash and vigour which have characterised our former matches. One of the best on our side was young Frank Moloney, who was brought out from his place right in goal, and given a roving commission. He played good and useful football, using his head well, and it was easily his best effort for the season. L. Payne also played a good game, while Hughes was good at centre, and Brodribb

very useful as follower.

In the last quarter St. Virgil's put in a strong back line, which outnumbered our forwards, and rendered them practically useless. Up to the very last, however, we were attacking their citadel, and a fine goal by K. Brodribb was the outcome of a great scramble in the goal mouth.

We were undoubtedly beaten by the superior combination of St. Virgil's, who also added to their laurels by defeating Grammar School in a very easy manner by 4-15 to 2-7.

Scores at each quarter were as follow:—

1st.—H.S., 1-1; St. V., 2-3.

2nd.—H.S., 2-5; St. V., 5-4.

3rd.—H.S., 2-7; St. V., 5-10.

4th.—H.S., 3-8; St. V., 5-12.

Our best players were Charlesworth, Moloney, Hughes, Harvey, Thorpe, Dollery, L. Payne, Boniwell, Cumming (2), Barnett, Weaver, and Brodribb.

Goal-kickers:—Charlesworth, Dollery, Brodribb (1 each.)

OLD SCHOLARS' MATCH.

On Friday afternoon, August 1st, our annual Past v. Present scholars' match was played under rather adverse weather conditions, the day unfortunately turning out a windy and cloudy one, while a slight rain fell during part of the game. The consequence was that the ground was slippery, and in a very muddy condition, which fact was not conducive to anything startling in the way of football, although several of the old scholars seemed to think that sitting down rather hurriedly and uncomfortably was part of the game, which had to be endured manfully, or perhaps they were tired out with their unusual exertions, and adopted that undignified and unconventional means of resting their weary limbs.

The attendance was rather unsatisfactory, but all that could be expected from the weather. During the afternoon His Excellency Sir William Ellison-Macartney came up and watched the match.

The present boys, who looked neat and trim in their maroon jerseys, had decidedly the best of the play in the second and last

quarters. They were assisted by Mr. Margetts, and all wore black arm-bands, out of respect for the late Mr. E. M. Dollery, whose son is a member of the team.

The old boys appeared in multi-coloured and somewhat startling uniforms, and thoroughly enjoyed the game, although, with a few exceptions, they were very much out of condition. Before passing over the subject of costumes, we must make mention of A. I. Clark, who was the gem of the afternoon, and looked lovely in a saxe-blue shirt, embroidered with a red rose, and with a bow of red ribbon on his left arm (presumably to warn the ranks of the great unvaccinated to keep clear), white trousers, and orange and black stockings. The colour scheme was magnificent, and when the sun shone upon Mr. Clark, the effect was gorgeous in the extreme.

Claude Bryan wore a beautiful combination of blue and blue and yellow and black, while F. B. Edwards wore white throughout, relieved by a black stripe of mud down the side of his trousers.

At half-time afternoon tea was provided by the old boys in the pavilion, and both teams, and also the visitors, vied with one another in despatching the good things provided.

THE PLAY.

In the first quarter the old boys kicked towards the pavilion, and the first bit of excitement was provided by Reg. Hawson, who proceeded to test the hardness of the ground by applying his head rather forcibly thereto. Stan. Watchorn, with brilliant play, very nearly kicked a goal, and Leo Butler, who captained the team, came out with a kick which nearly reached the stars. Alan Bailey took a good mark, and Mr. Margetts repulsed an attack of the old boys, while R. Butler did some good work for them on the back line. Then Leo Butler, who was puffing energetically after the ball, made a terrific kick at that elusive sphere, and unfortunately missed it, with disastrous results. Both Past and Present had two or three attempts at goal. Rupert Watchorn had a shot right in front, but his feet appeared to

wish to go the wrong way, and deserted him in his hour of need.

Scores:—Present, 0-3; Past, 0-3.

In the second quarter Leo Butler added a goal, and R. Barnett and Holmes hit the post for the Present. Good work was done by C. Hughes, L. Adams, and Moloney, who added two goals, while Harvey kicked a third.

Scores:—Present, 3-7 (25 points); Past, 1-3 (9 points).

In the third quarter the play was more even, good work being done for the old boys by Alan Bailey, C. Bryan, R. Crick, and S. Watchorn, and for the Present by Charlesworth, Vautin, Margetts, and Payne.

Scores:—Present, 3-10 (28 points); Past, 3-5 (23 points).

In the final stage of the game the Present boys proved too much for their opponents in speed and condition, and another goal was added by Harvey. Bisdee, R. Watchorn, and Edwards did good work for the Past. Thorpe, Hughes, Holmes, and Charlesworth raised one flag for the Present.

Final scores:—Present, 4-16 (40 points); Past, 3-6 (24 points).

For the Past, Watchorn (2), Butler (2), Edwards, Crick, and Bryan were of most service; while Charlesworth, Moloney, Harvey, Hughes, and Thorpe were the best for Present.

Goal-kickers:—Past, L. Butler (2), Bryan (1); Present, Moloney (2), Harvey (2).

Outing to Kingston

On Saturday, Sept. 13th, the first team, accompanied by Messrs. Bullow and Hughes, journeyed to Kingston, with the intention of engaging in a friendly combat with the local team. The brake left Hutchins at about 1.15 p.m. with our banner flying gaily in the wind at the back, and we proceeded on our way, regaling the general public with snatches of the latest songs en route.

We arrived at our destination about 2.30, and made ready for the battle, but after occupying the fighting arena for nearly an hour, as no opposing gladiators made their

appearance, we concluded that the match was very much off, and, after dressing, we took sundry strolls, and admired the public buildings of Kingston.

It appeared that the secretary of the local club, after arranging with Mr. Bullow for the 13th, made an unfortunate mistake in the date, and did not apprise his men of our coming.

At 5 o'clock we returned to the hall, where a splendid tea was provided for us by Mrs. Brodribb, assisted by a few lady friends. After we had regaled ourselves on the numerous delicacies set forth for our delectation, Mr. Bullow rose to thank Mrs. Brodribb for her kindness in so liberally extending her hospitality to the team, saying that the disappointment we had suffered in not playing was fully atoned for by the good time she was giving us. Mr. D. Harvey (captain) then called for three cheers for Mrs. Brodribb, which were given with a will, and we then devoted ourselves to a musical evening, Mrs. Brodribb kindly taking the part of the long suffering pianiste, while we all gathered round and exercised our fine "barrow-tone" voices to full extent in all the latest popular songs and choruses. A fine zonophone and some chocolates added considerably to the enjoyment of the evening, and all were genuinely sorry when the crack of our position's whip betokened the time for our return. Then we bade our hostess good-bye, and after three more rousing cheers we started on our return journey, and with what voices we had left startled the silent bush with "Alexander," etc. We arrived back at school about 9.45 p.m., and disbanded, all voting the afternoon's outing a most successful and pleasant one.

The Cadets

Our school company is now in full commission, and is doing good work, under the command of Lieut. Bullow, who is assisted by Lieuts. Dollery and Payne. B. Watchorn is acting as colour-sergeant until he receives a commission in another company. For section commanders we have Col.-Sergt. J.

Charlesworth and Sergt. N. Weaver, but we are waiting for the next exam. at the Barracks to finally nominate the non-commissioned officers for the company, which we hope to make one of the smartest and most efficient in the 93rd Battalion.

The new recruits, or the 1899 quota, who commenced their period of training this year, are getting along exceedingly well, and are fast becoming accustomed to their duties. A little more attention to work must be paid by a few of the old trainees, who ought to set an example to the younger members of the corps.

The school has provided one guard of honour this year, namely, for Sir Harry Barron, on the occasion of his laying the foundation-stone of the new building, and we are more than ever ready now to provide a similar honour when the occasion requires it.

The Editor's Notebook

Michaelmas holidays commence on Friday, September 26, and school re-opens on Monday, October 6.

Our new school-desks have arrived from Sydney, and are now being used in the four principal schoolrooms.

Our sports' ground at the corner of King and Parliament streets has been again ploughed, sown, and levelled. A turf wicket, 30yds. by 10yds., has been laid down in the centre of the ground, and a practice pitch, 10yds. by 10yds., at the King-street end. The recent rains came just in time for the grass seed, and there is now every prospect of our being able to use the ground next term. We are purchasing a lawn-mower, a roller, and the necessary hose, and have arranged to have a caretaker living in the cottage on the premises. We wish to express our gratitude to Messrs. C. W. and Dennis Butler for the interest they have taken in this and all other matters pertaining to the welfare of Hutchins School.

The boarders have been in their new quarters all this term, and greatly appreciate the

successful efforts of the Board of Management to minister to their comfort.

A Confirmation Class has been commenced at the school by the Rev. A. Martin.

The Hutchins School staff has been considerably strengthened by our being fortunate enough to secure the services of Mr. R. H. Isherwood, who for the past 17 years has been head assistant master of the High School, Launceston. He has made a special study of drawing, writing, and commercial subjects.

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. E. M. Dollery, the father of Max Dollery, the assistant-editor of this magazine. The boys thoughtfully showed their sympathy with their school-fellow in his sad loss by sending a wreath, and wearing black bands on their arms at the Old Scholars' football match.

We desire to congratulate Mr. E. D. Dobbie, I.S.O., one of our old scholars, on his recent appointment to the position of Acting Judge of the Supreme Court of Tasmania. This reminds us that one of our most distinguished and respected judges, the late Sir Lambert Dobson, was also one of our old boys.

Mr. Cecil McVilly, the winner of the Diamond Sculls, was a pupil of Queen's College, Hobart, and rowed his first race for that school in the Clark Shield contest. Lieutenant Lucas Salier, who has also distinguished himself in English rowing circles, was formerly a pupil of Hutchins School.

Mr. A. C. Blacklow went home with the Australian Bisley team, and made a better record than any other member of the team. He is also one of our old scholars.

Mr. Clive Smith has been appointed Usher of the Black Rod to the Legislative Council of Tasmania.

We wish to thank those who have generously made presents to the boarders' sitting-room. Mrs. C. W. Butler sent us a box of games, and Mr. H. N. Kelly and the Rev. J. W. Bethune gave us pictures.

Marriage.—On August 15, at St. David's Cathedral, by the Dean of Hobart, Frank Bathurst Edwards to Jessie Madge Archer.

Life in Oxford

(By F. B. Edwards, LL.B., a Hutchins School Rhodes Scholar.)

My feet are cold and my hands too. I am in my "sitter" or study, surrounded by my books, and at an untidy table, one end of which is littered with a wonderful tangle of scraps of used and unused paper, stray notes of this, that, and the other thing, matches, and the inevitable companions of matches, string, inkpots, pens and bills all piled up anyhow; the fire is burning brightly behind me, yet my hands and feet are freezing; the other end of the table hasn't yet been cleared of my brekker or breakfast things; the sun is doing its best to smile, but that is the most one can say of it; and it's 11.15 in the morning.

If you add to that picture, say, Clemes and King disappearing out of the door, and noisily descending the staircase on their way back to Magdalen, and Corpus, having just "fed" with me, and the cheery face of Fred., my "scout" or servant, with, "Shall I clear away, sir?" on his tongue, and Claude, his understudy, in his wake, and imagine a tiny bedroom adjoining, you have me in your imagination back at Merton College, Oxford. On one side my "sitter" overlooks a street, but I am securely barred in: the windows on the other side look straight into one of the numerous quadrangles of the College.

We'd just finished "brekker," and the smoke that inevitably follows, when King, being the Fresher of the party, suddenly recollected that he had a lecture at eleven: and so off they both go. Freshers will remember their lectures, but time teaches them that it is more consistent (as they will put it) with their dignity not to allow such trivial things to interfere with the more important essentials of life—in fact, anything that contributes towards their personal comfort; besides as King, the second year man, will tell you, "lectures are such a waste of time."

Last night we "dined" at the Clarendon Hotel; we are always having dinners in Oxford; almost anything is a sufficient excuse for a dinner. Last term, for instance, Emmanuel College (Cambridge) came to play

Rugby against Merton, and this meant a dinner; and, of course, the return visit meant a return dinner. The College Hockey, Soccer, Tennis, and Cricket Clubs are equally keen on dinners, and so we have an almost interminable string of them. And then your friend Davy, of Exeter, or Calder, of Corpus, Maritz, of Trinity, or Power, of University, drops in with, "Come and dine with me to-morrow"; and next time perhaps it's your turn.

But yesterday the Australians in Cambridge (Tabland) came over, and after we had floored them badly in a game of Australian football—a game that caused wonder and consternation to the local onlookers—we entertained them at the Clarendon, and then moved off towards the theatre. Unfortunately, on the way we were accosted by the Proctor, and his "bullers" or "bull-dogs," as his staff are derisively termed.

The Proctor has a nasty habit of turning up when he isn't wanted. You see, he is the University don or tutor to whom is entrusted the duty of preserving the morals and discipline in Oxford; he prowls about the streets at night time in his official robes, attended by his bullers. None of us had our gowns on last night—it's the rule to wear gowns after 3 p.m., though none but the new and eager Fresher observes that rule—and so the "Prog," politely raising his mortar-board and bowing lowly, addressed us in the prescribed language with, "Good evening, gentlemen, are you members of this University?" Upon our admission he produced a pocket-book, accompanied with "Your names and colleges, please?" and "Will you please call on me at the Clarendon Buildings to-morrow morning at half-past nine? Good evening, gentlemen," and another polite bow; thereupon he vanished in the darkness. That early morning visit cost each of us ten shillings in fines.

After the Prog in the morning and a bath came brekker, and then, what with reading the newspaper and generally settling down, it was 11.30 before work began. To-morrow I have to hand in my weekly essay to my don, and like most others I have left it till the last moment. Just as I get settled, in rushes Dougharty from the other side of the

stairway. Doc is a New Yorker, and his quest is for the loan of some cigarettes, and "come to tea this afternoon?"

No sooner is he gone—and he doesn't hurry—when "bang, bang, bang" up the staircase announces some weary one, too tired himself to work, who thinks he'll just squat and yarn to you: he'll probably stay half-an-hour before you get rid of him, and, as lunch is at one o'clock, there's a late night ahead with that essay.

After a meagre lunch on bread and cheese and marmalade, you change for footer—or perhaps you row. Each College has its own ground, about as large as the Upper Ground in Hobart, kept in first-class order, and its own barge or boathouse on the river. Of course, you must remember that an Oxford College spends from £600 to £1,000 a year on its athletics, and so these things are possible.

Well, after your game you "bike" home as quickly as possible to wash off all the English mud from your knees: the mud is as plentiful as the rain. And then you go to Doc's to tea. Every meal, except dinner at 7.30 p.m., is taken in your rooms; but dinner you must have in Hall, where you sit at tables according to your year; at a cross table at the top end dine the "dons" at "High Table."

You get away from "Doc's" at six o'clock, and then put in some work till Hall, either in your rooms or in the Library. By the way, the Merton Library is the oldest in England, having been started within a year or so of the founding of the College by Walter de Merton in 1264.

Coffee after Hall in someone else's rooms is followed by another start at work at nine o'clock, and somehow you manage by midday to-morrow to get the essay finished. You present it to your don, and he discusses it with you for an hour: that is your tuition, and it happens once a week.

That is the normal day in an Oxford College.

Those Hutchins School boys who go to Oxford cannot help being reminded of their old school by the architectural style of the school; and the new cloisters, when they get grey and mossy, will make the likeness the stronger.

Sixth Form Spasms

THIRD EDITION.

Well, here we are again. Last time we left you we were on the eve of the midwinter exams., and this time we are in the midst of the Senior Tests. Some startling revelations are anticipated when the results are published and a few of us appear to be likely non-starters in December next.

The Form five-milers are taking great trouble to get themselves in good condition, and it is rumoured that they are undergoing a systematic course of training. Our reporter was delegated to watch the progress and method of training of each member of the team, and his reports are as follow:

Bruiser arises from his beauty sleep at 5 a.m., and after dressing has a cup of tea. He then devotes himself energetically to an hour's practice on the mouth organ to improve his staying powers, after which he has some chicken broth. An hour at skipping leaves him in an exhausted condition, which necessitates the placing of his burly form beneath the shower; 7 a.m. finds B. very hungry; 7-8 breakfast, during which he is seen to best advantage. He then prepares for school, and after purposely delaying, so that he has to run to avoid being late, he is seen by the rest of the Form, as they wend their way across Macquarie-street, dashing down the path at a rate which would take him over the 5 miles in something under 10 minutes.

We now come to No. 2 member of the team, who is taking exceeding Pains in preparing himself for the contest. He will enter the Field ready to do or die, and his training is as follows:—He rises at 6 o'clock, and looks over his Physics and Chemistry for the next day. Then he has breakfast, and reads up Sandow's new book "The Perfect Figure, and how to attain it." He then leaves for school.

Roderick rises early and takes a bath (?), after which he devotes himself to saddling his favourite cab-hack. He rides over the course very gently, making careful note of the possible short cuts, and then returns home, has a vigorous rub down, and is finished.

13/5567 Mercury.

Our final member, Jacko, takes his training very seriously, and considers it his duty to make some sacrifice for the sake of the school. He therefore devotes only half an hour, instead of the usual three-quarters, to the important operation of arranging his fair locks in the immaculate part with which he is wont to appear, and which lends him such an attractive appearance.

The tables in St. John's have a most unfortunate propensity for collapsing suddenly at the most unexpected moments, to the annoyance of the masters and the enjoyment of the occupants of the other tables. One master suggested that a fund should be raised by us to provide cord for the trestles, and is now working out the required length and cost by the use of Five-figure Logarithmic Tables.

The Debating Society is making great headway, and several members intend to address public meetings at the next election. (People are respectfully asked not to throw hard objects, as some damage may accrue thereby.) Please look out for the social evening in October, when all the talent of the school will be unearthed and brought into the limelight.

It was suggested that we should display our oratorical powers in the trial scene from the "Merchant," but the idea fell through owing to the absence of a suitable Portia.

Farewell, for it is 4 o'clock, and the reporting staff never work after hours.

Boarders' Notes

(By "Ebbie")

The boarders entered upon a new era this quarter with the opening of the new boarding-house. Everything was a little strange at first, although we are all settling down at last; even the furnace has at last consented to go. We wish to thank the people who have been kind enough to remember the boarders by presenting pictures, games, etc.

We have another very weary specimen from the Great North-West Coast. He has found his feet at last—on the ends of his legs.