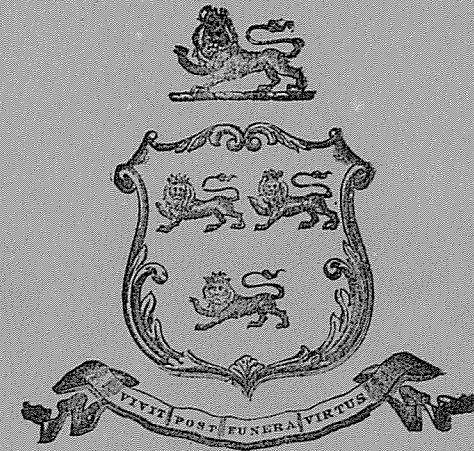


Vol. II

JUNE

No. 2

1914



Hutchins School Magazine

HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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Editorial

THE DEATH OF MR. STEPHENS.

It is with a sense of unfeigned sorrow and regret that we are called upon to record the premature death of Mr. A. A. Stephens, B.A., Vice-Master of the School, and Editor of this Magazine, which took place at New Town on Thursday, May the 14th.

Mr. Stephens' health, which was never robust, broke down towards the end of last year. His devotion to duty kept him from taking the respite he needed so badly until the year's work was practically finished, with the result that his health was so seriously impaired as to necessitate a long period of complete rest. He was with difficulty persuaded to take three months' leave of absence, and the Board of Management was prepared to extend this term if it should prove necessary. However, he appeared so much better in February that we were confident that he would be at his post again after Easter, and he himself shared in this belief. But Easter brought the disquieting intelligence that he had become worse instead of better, and had decided to consult a specialist in Melbourne. From this time we realised the gravity of his condition, but until a week before the end hopes were entertained that the treatment he was undergoing would prove efficacious. Unhappily, these hopes were not realised, and the news of his death reached us early in the morning of the 14th.

The first intimation of their loss received by the boys was conveyed to them by the unusual sight of the School flag half-mast high, which greeted them as they entered the grounds before morning school.

The Headmaster formally announced Mr. Stephens' death when school assembled for prayers, speaking very feelingly of the great loss we had sustained. He said that many of the boys had known their late master longer than he had, but in the short time that he was privileged to associate with him, he had learned to appreciate very highly those qualities which had made him so popular and successful. Perhaps the most obvious of these, from a scholastic standpoint, was his remarkable ability in teaching. This had been clearly demonstrated by the brilliant results obtained by our boys in the Junior Public Examination last year, added to the long list of similar successes gained by the boys of Queen's College in both the Senior and Junior Public Examinations. Then there was his thoroughness. Into everything connected with the welfare of the school he had thrown himself with whole-hearted energy, and one felt that anything left in his hands would be carried out in a thoroughly efficient manner. Again, he was an essentially kind-hearted man; no one who had any dealings with him could fail to notice this trait in his character. The speaker had often been struck by the way boys, both present and past, used to come to Mr. Stephens for advice on matters about

which they were in doubt or difficulty, and how readily he responded to their needs. Finally, he was a thoroughly good man. In all his actions he was guided by a high sense of duty, and one felt that whatever he did was actuated only by the highest and purest motives.

In announcing the funeral arrangements, Mr. Lindon expressed the hope that every boy in the school would be present to show publicly the esteem in which they held their late master and friend.

The funeral took place on the afternoon of the 15th, at St. John's Church, New Town, a place endeared to Mr. Stephens by old associations. All the staff, and practically all the boys, were present, as well as the members of the Board of Management and Council of Christ's College. There were also a large number of old Queen's College boys, and representatives of other schools, including the Headmasters of Friends' High School, Leslie House School, St. Virgil's College, Franklin House School, and the State High School. The Governor was represented by his aide-de-camp, Captain Richard-

son. Members of several Masonic Lodges were present, including the Pro Grand Master and Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Tasmania; and the clergy were also largely represented, as well as the professional and commercial life of the city. The church was crowded, and a very impressive service was conducted by the Rector, Rev. S. H. Hughes, assisted by Canon Shoorbridge and Rev. R. C. N. Kelly. The choir sang "My God, My Father, While I Stray," and "How Bright Those Glorious Spirits Shine," and the organist, Mr. Planche Plummer, played the "Dead March in Saul." The coffin was carried into the church, and from thence to the cemetery, by relays of old Queen's College Boys, while the boys of Hutchins School preceded the coffin to the cemetery, where they were formed up in two lines. There were many very beautiful wreaths. At the grave side the beautiful hymn, "Rock of Ages," was sung by the whole assemblage, and the simple grandeur of the immortal words, sung amid such solemn surroundings, will long find an echo in the hearts of all who heard them.

The Late Vice-Master

Mr. Stephens was born at New Town in 1867. His parents were not richly endowed with this world's goods, and he and his brothers had to make their own way in the world. He received his primary education at the New Town State School, where he made the most of his opportunities, winning a Government exhibition open to boys under twelve. This enabled him to proceed to the High School, where he came under the capable supervision of the Rev. R. D. Poulett-Harris, one of the ablest teachers in the State. After three years of assiduous work he succeeded in winning, at the age of fifteen, a First Class in the examination for the now obsolete degree of Associate of Arts. There was no University of Tasmania in those days, and Mr. Stephens conceived the laudable ambition of winning, "off his own bat," the B.A. degree of the London University. This meant many years of strenu-

ous work, carried on under great disadvantages, as he had to earn his living by teaching at the same time. Nevertheless he succeeded in gaining the coveted distinction. His first school was a private venture at New Town. Later he accepted a position on the staff of Officer College, which was, during Mr. McMillan's regime, one of the leading schools in the State. Evil days, however, came upon this school after Mr. McMillan gave it up, and Mr. Stephens decided to open a new school. So Queen's College came into existence. Into the new venture Mr. Stephens threw all the energy of which he was capable, and was rewarded by seeing it gradually rise to the front rank. After spending nearly twenty of the best years of his life as Headmaster of Queen's College, he accepted in 1913 the position of Vice-Master of Hutchins School. So Queen's College became a thing of the past,



THE LATE ARTHUR A. STEPHENS, B.A.

the majority of its boys following their chief to Hutchins School, thus doubling its numbers.

Mr. Stephens' work at the Hutchins School was only begun, and by his early death the school has sustained a severe loss. As a teacher he was probably unequalled in Tasmania; of this the records of the public examinations during the last twenty years bear indisputable evidence. Not only was he successful in coaching brilliant pupils, but even the dull boy made wonderful progress under his patient and stimulating influence. His energy was untiring, his patience inexhaustible.

Some teachers work very hard without making their pupils work; the latter apparently thinking that the more the master does the less they need do. Others, with a minimum of personal effort, succeed in making their pupils work very hard. Mr. Stephens belonged to neither of these classes. He was indefatigable himself, but boys soon learnt that they had more to do than watch him work. He had a wonderful power of

impressing upon others a portion at least of his own zeal and enthusiasm. This faculty, combined with a very deep sense of duty, constituted the secret of his success as a Schoolmaster.

We conclude by quoting a brief but happy estimate of Mr. Stephens' character by the Headmaster of Friends' High School:—"Quiet, simple, and unassuming, he did not strike the casual acquaintance as possessing special gifts or force of character; yet, if you once met him in his natural element, among his boys, in the classroom or on the playing-fields, the sterling worth of the man, his absolute sincerity, the genuine affection and esteem he inspired in all sorts of boys and men, stood out obvious and unmistakable. The secret of this influence was unquestionably his kindness, his sincerity, and his integrity. Added to this was a sane and liberal outlook, a generous and understanding nature, and a wise discretion, which gave to his opinions and judgment a value much appreciated by all who consulted him. And now, in the prime of life, he

has passed from us, leaving in the hearts of all his old boys and those privileged to have been his friends the cherished memory of a life devoted to duty, and made fragrant by self-sacrifice, by a deep and manly piety, and by many of those 'little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.'

"His untimely death is rendered more pathetic in that, after years of the unremitting and unremunerative toil that generally falls to the lot of the headmaster of a private school, he had but a few months ago deserv-

edly gained a position in which, while his educational abilities had still ample scope, he had more time for much needed rest and leisure.

"So be my passing:

My task accomplished, and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late bird singing;
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death."

In Memoriam A.A.S.

'Tis hard to say "Good-bye"
To one we learnt to love
And honour as a man sincere,
Who leant on God above.

His virtues still live on
Who did his duty well,
And taught by true unselfish life
More than mere words can tell.

No selfish thought he knew.
'Tis blessed thus to give;
By such are men of faith inspired
For others' needs to live.

While sadly we must part,
Oh! Master, good and kind,
May lessons from thy life be learnt,
And in our hearts enshrined.
OLD BOY.

Memorial to Late Arthur A. Stephens, B.A.

A movement is on foot to provide a memorial, which will perpetuate the memory of the great and good work which was done in Hobart, both as a teacher and a man, by the late Mr. A. A. Stephens.

There are large numbers, both of pupils and of others, in Tasmania, and in many other parts of the world, who owe a very great debt to the wise advice and ready help of the late gentleman. This fund gives to

these the opportunity to make certain that the remembrance of his work will not readily fade from the memory of those who knew him, but will remain to future generations.

As yet about £70 have been contributed, and there must be many who have not yet availed themselves of this opportunity who will do so in the near future.

No definite decision has been come to with regard to the form the memorial will take. That, of course, will be for a meeting of subscribers to decide. The suggestion that finds most favour is the establishment of a memorial scholarship or memorial prizes in connection with the Senior Public or University Examinations, but, of course, a great deal depends on the amount collected. There has been formed a strong committee, of which the joint hon. secretaries are Messrs. C. R. Davies ("Mercury" Office) and R. Bullow (Hutchins School). Any one of these is willing to receive contributions.

Literary and Debating Society

The officers of the Society for the year are:—

President: The Headmaster.
Chairman: Mr. E. M. Dollery.
Secretary: Mr. L. Payne.

Committee: The Chairman, Secretary, Messrs. R. Clarke, G. Adams, R. Barnett, and D. Harvey.

The first regular meeting of the year was held on the evening of Saturday, May 30, and took the form of a lecture by the Arch-

deacon on "Rudyard Kipling." It was attended by the Hon. President, the Chairman, and about 40 members. Before calling upon the Archdeacon for his address, the Chairman (Mr. M. Dollery) referred to the great loss the Society had sustained in the death of its founder, Mr. A. A. Stephens, who had always taken a great interest in it, and had given up much of his time to attend the meetings. He also referred to the affection and esteem with which his boys had learnt to regard him, and proposed that a record be placed upon the minutes of the Society, bearing an adequate testimony to the services rendered it by Mr. Stephens, and the deep loss sustained in his death. This was seconded by Mr. S. W. Ross, and carried in silence, all standing.

The Chairman then introduced the Archdeacon, who gave an interesting selection of readings from Kipling, comprising "The Song of the Native Born," "The Late King," and other extracts. He quoted Wee Willie Winkie, the Colonel's son on the Indian border, as an example of a precocious boy. "If there's one thing I dislike," said the speaker, "it's a precocious boy, and my dislike for a precocious boy is only exceeded by my dislike for a precocious—girl!" (Hear, hears, from the chair and audience, and laughter.) During the evening the speaker made reference to the fact that the only two V.C.'s won south of the Equator during the Boer War were gained by Lieuts. Wylly and Bisdee, of Hutchins.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. D'Emden, seconded by Mr. Thomas, and carried unanimously. The Archdeacon, in responding, spoke of the advantage he had gained from Debating Clubs, and wished the Society a pleasant and prosperous session.

A musical item was contributed by Mr. T. Crisp, and the meeting then terminated.

On 13th June a debate was held on the relative advantages of "Classics and Maths." in a boy's education. The debate was opened by Mr. S. W. Ross, who was in favour of Maths. The speaker, who included Science in his category, said that Maths. taught accuracy. We only want a few men to trans-

late Latin and Greek. If it wasn't for Maths., all the great engineering feats of the world would have been lost to us. Science teaches people to think "why" things happen. The value of radium and X-rays in curing diseases would not have been known but for the doctors, who take a scientific course. The astronomers and geologists had unfolded the causes of the phenomena of nature, thus banishing superstition.

Mr. H. Thomas, who led the other side, said that Classics developed the mind in memory, Maths. exclusively in deduction. Which is most needed, "Memory, or Reasoning?" The faculty of memory first shows out in a child, and should therefore be exercised. Classics teaches us to be broad-minded, and look on both sides of a question. A Maths. student gets the same thing over and over again, whilst there is no limit to the classical works which one studies. A good knowledge of History is useful in a democratic country; it is indispensable to the politician, soldier, barrister, journalist. Classics enriches the vocabulary.

Mr. R. Clarke said that as far as he could see it all depended upon your future occupation, and that a mixture of the two would be the most beneficial. Even to be a doctor, you must know Latin.

Mr. G. Adams said that a knowledge of Classics enables a man to take an interest in everything that is going on in the world. But for the classical men of ancient times the great works of the world, such as the Bible, etc., would have been lost to us. He remarked that great pleasure was derived from reading the poems of Homer, Virgil, etc. (Sarcastic hear, hears.)

Mr. Hughes said that we want to find out new things. "It is impossible to go on this side without seeing something that will strike you and interest you." There were great openings for scientific men nowadays. Look at the Panama Canal; Classics don't help there. The world wants accurate men.

Mr. Bullow asked the audience whether the feelings inspired by Homer were not better than those inspired by Hydrogen Sulphide, Carbon Bisulphide, and the other

awful odours which usually hovered round the lab. There is nothing new under the sun, and everything has its parallel in past ages. The former speaker had said that upon going out something new strikes the scientific student, which, in his opinion, was rather inconvenient. (Laughter.) The British System of Jurisprudence is founded on a thorough and systematic study of Roman Law.

Mr. L. Vaughan said that it was better to know languages than to be acquainted with "cosecs," and that a classical man always knows enough Maths. to avoid being taken down by sharpers.

On the question being put to the vote, Maths. won by 5 votes. There were present the Chairman (Mr. Dollery) and about 35 members.

Sixth Form Spasms

There is very little of importance to chronicle during the past term, as no very startling deeds have been committed by our small community of thirty brainy (?) members. One horrible and bloodthirsty act, however, mars the chastity of our otherwise unsullied reputation for being good boys. One of our most prominent, handsome, and hard-working representatives was discovered—alas! with sorrow we relate it—to be in clandestine communication with a fair damsel from our sister institution, the "Holloway Academy, for the training of young ladies destined for a Political career." The wrath of Jove fell upon him like an ancient thunderbolt, and a full, contrite, and abject a-polly-gy was the result. It was rather a Barbarous proceeding, wasn't it, sonny, and the sentence a "passin'" heavy one? The theme inspires us with poetic fervour, and lines flow from our facile pen that make Shakespeare, Milton, Tennyson, etc., take a back seat.

"There was | a young | fellow | namèd | Polly,
Who com | mitted | a great | act of | folly;
He sent | a sweet | note, that | silly | young goat,
For which | he's | since aw | fully | sorry!"

We have scanned these beautiful lines for

the benefit of the S.P. candidates. (In last line pronounce "he's" as equivalent to "he is.") Though we're not fishing for compliments, we think these lines really take the Arnold's 1/4 block, hook and all!

A goodly number of heroes have stood up for the honour of their form during the term; they did it in rather a peculiar manner, however, namely, by standing on the form

The Christ College building is fast nearing completion, and our hearts leap within their noble enclosures at the thought of soon occupying the new and up-to-date classrooms, which have hitherto been a very far-away dream.

Referring briefly to studies, we have finished three books, "Ivanhoe," "Cæsar," and the "King of the Mountains." To say the least of it, we derived much amusement at different times from these pieces of literature. In the play several very dramatic and serious scenes quite tickled our sense of humour, e.g., "Enter Cæsar in his night attire, poker in left hand, candle in right, in search of Calpurnia's imaginary burglars. Steps on a tin tack. Thunder and lightning—and other things too!"

We were sorry to bid good-bye to the genial "Hadji," and wonder how that individual managed when he had a very bad cold! Perhaps he borrowed Mary Ann's hanky, which would fulfil all requirements (?).

After the Archdeacon's lecture it has been suggested that we change our Rudyard N. Kipling's name from "Xmas" to "Wee Willie Winkie." The piece which he read to us containing the conversation between the aforesaid W.W.W. and Lieut. Coppy on the subject of "Kissing," suggests a suitable subject for a future debate—"Should the Osculatory Practice be abolished, or no?" Leader for the Positive, Mr. Margetts; for the Negative, Mr. Isherwood.

Our science master suffered a good deal of mental disturbance through the erection of a shelter for the rifle range next door to the lab., the roof completely blocking out the light, and enshrouding us in a murky gloom. Many were the suggestions offered.

One was to draw the nails with a bar magnet, another to apply H₂SO₄ to the roof with the idea of blowing up the structure with the hydrogen thus generated! Matters reached such a crisis that we looked forward with eager anticipation to seeing our genial tutor, in his shirt sleeves and armed with the college axe, demolishing the source of trouble, amid showers of splinters and—perspiration! However, the workmen "fixed" it, and our hopes were dashed to the ground. We were intensely amused at a little anecdote related to us during a lull in our abstruse probings into science; the hero was the Rev. C. W. Clayton, of N.S.W. Do you remember, boys?

Hawker intends to carry off the 10s. 6d. for that design. He suggests sloping lawns, with a fountain in the centre, also a Venus de Milo at the entrance to the House Master's residence! We say, "Hear, Hear," go it Stanley!

Here endeth the Second Lesson.

Old Boys' Column

MARRIAGES.

WATCHORN—BAYLY. — On February 24, 1914, at St. John's Church, New Town, by the Venerable Archdeacon Whittington, Erskine Clarence, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Watchorn, of Hobart, to Mary Wylly, second daughter of Mrs. H. V. Bayly, Runnymede, New Town.

WINDSOR—CROWTHER.—On the 15th of April, at St. David's Cathedral, Hobart, by the Very Rev. Dean Kite, Eric Murray, only son of Mrs. T. Windsor, Sandy Bay, to Nathalie, third daughter of Dr. E. L. Crowther, Hobart.

HAMILTON—ATKINS. — On April 15, 1914, at St. David's Cathedral, by the Very Rev. Dean Kite, Archibald Victor, eldest son of the late Robert George Hamilton, to Elvina Minnie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Atkins, Ellington, Lower Sandy Bay.

Mr. C. G. Kenny, who was married at Easter, spent his honeymoon in Hobart. Mr. Kenny is well-known in Melbourne musical

circles as a brilliant pianist, his services being in great demand at high-class concerts.

C. V. Bryan, one of the finest athletes the school has turned out, is studying Medicine at the Melbourne University. He is playing with the University football team, and has won the heavy-weight boxing championship.

Miss A. M. Anderson, eldest daughter of the Rev. H. H. Anderson, a former Headmaster of Hutchins School, writes from the Church of England Girls' Grammar School, Darlinghurst, Sydney:—"As an 'Old Boy' of the school, and one who takes the greatest interest in its progress and welfare, may I wish the Magazine and all else connected with the school every possible success."

In the list of prize-winners at Hawkesbury Agricultural College for 1914 the name of Mr. Duncan S. Maxwell (son of Mr. C. Maxwell, of Hobart), appears among the Third Year Students as taking the second aggregate prize for the year, and the prize for the 3rd best practical student. He also gets the Burdekin gold medal, and draws £10 prize money.

F. A. Reed is half-way through his course in dentistry at Melbourne University.

K. A. Brodribb has gone on the land, his father (also an Old Boy) having purchased a large estate in the Campbell Town district.

C. T. Butler has passed his Law examination at the Inner Temple, and is at present travelling in Europe with his brother, Geoff Butler, and his cousin, Angus Butler, who has lately returned from Nigeria.

Mr. L. F. Giblin, M.H.A., an active member of our Board of Management, had the misfortune to break his arm some weeks ago. He was cycling in the city, and collided with an erratic motor-car. The car carried too many guns for the two-wheeled craft, whose skipper boarded the enemy valiantly, but was severely wounded in the encounter. Luckily, Mr. Giblin has an iron constitution, and is speedily recovering from the effects of his accident.

Among our Old Boys we can boast at least one rising artist. The "Lone Hand" for June has a portrait of Mr. A. J. Burgess,

who is a nephew of Colonel T. M. Evans, of Hobart, and was a boarder at the school in the nineties. He won the school drawing prize in 1893, and the Drawing Master, Mr. J. R. Tranthim-Fryer, prophesied great things of him. How far the prophecy has been realised may be seen from the following cutting:—

A. J. W. BURGESS.

Arthur J. W. Burgess, the Sydney artist who has painted a number of pictures of the Royal Navy which have been hung in the Academy, has also been devoting his attention to the units of the Australian Navy.

He has made a speciality of painting battleships, and it is gratifying to find that while the vessels of the Commonwealth Navy are being built, we have the Australian artist ready to paint them. His first painting in connection with our navy was a picture of the torpedo destroyers Yarra and Parramatta, which was reproduced in the "Lone Hand" with the title, "Birth of the Australian Navy—Twins." At last year's Academy he had a large composition, in which he depicted the battle-cruiser Australia and the cruisers Sydney and Melbourne going out to sea. The artist attacks his subjects with great vigour, and gets the necessary feeling of movement in the swishing waves, and power in the vessels, which seem proudly conscious of their strength. The artist was represented by two other canvasses, three being the limit to anyone not an Associate or Academician.

"The Wash of the Next Ahead" was the picture that brought Burgess's work into prominence. It and other navy pictures have been reproduced by one of the art publishing firms in London. Being the son of a naval officer, who subsequently settled in Australia and joined the staff of the New South Wales Survey Department, it seems natural that young Burgess should have been attracted to the navy as his sphere of work. As a youth he had the entree of the Sydney Naval Depot, Garden Island, and soon became conversant with the practical side of the subjects he has chosen for his art. He came to England when he was twenty-two, and three years later made his first appear-

ance at the Academy. He has been a regular exhibitor since, and has also exhibited at the Salon. He has drawn for the "Graphic," the "Sphere," and other illustrated papers, and has done a number of important commissions for Vickers Limited and other well-known companies. Mr. Burgess has been commissioned to paint a picture of the Australian Navy for the trustees of the Sydney Gallery, where he is already represented by a water-colour drawing of H.M.S. Commonwealth.

Collegians Amateur Athletic Club

The Amateur Athletic Association of Tasmania has long deplored the fact that so few of the prominent schoolboy athletes find their way into the amateur ranks at the end of their schoolboy days. To put an end to this state of things a Collegians Amateur Athletic Club has been formed, to consist of present and past scholars of the schools forming our own association and of schools of similar standing in this and other States. The club has a membership already of about 60, and has done very well, up to date, in inter-club events. The officers of the club are:—

President: Mr. E. H. Butler.

Vice - Presidents: The Headmasters of Hutchins School, Leslie House School, St. Virgil's College, and Friends' High School, Messrs. C. W. Butler and S. T. Ellis.

Hon. Sec. and Treasurer: Mr. E. A. Brooke.

Assistant Secretaries: Messrs. Jones (F.H.S.), Clemes (L.H.S.), Donovan (St. V.), Bullow (H.S.).

As each boy's full subscription is only one shilling, we ought to have a much larger membership than we have. Harrier runs are arranged for every Saturday during the season.

The first run in which the Collegians A.A.C. participated took place on May 23, from the Buckingham Rowing Club sheds. It was managed by the New Town H.C. Owing to the fact that the school's rowing race took

place that day the attendance of the Collegians was rather poor, but those who did go had a very enjoyable run. The hares started over a hill in the direction of the Abattoirs, followed some time after by the slow pack, the only pack in which, up to this time, the schoolboys have had any interest. The track went up the hill and then down on to the Derwent-park-road. After traversing some Derwent-park orchards it led round the end of Prince of Wales Bay; thence it went straight across to Elwick racecourse, and across the Glenorchy golf links, down the Derwent-park-road, and across the main road. It then followed along the other side of the main road for some distance. The slow pack left the road at Moonah, running past Moonah Station and Northall-park to New Town Bay, and returning to the sheds along the Risdon-road, after running about ten miles. After the runners were dressed they were pleased to find that the Buckingham Rowing ladies had afternoon tea ready for them on the grass.

On May 30 a two-mile race was held at Moonah. Out of twenty-eight starters, five were Collegians, all five being schoolboys. The starting point was the tram terminus, and the turning point, a mile out, was near Elwick Station. The officials were: Messrs. R. Harley and C. H. Elliot, judges; Mr. E. A. Brooke, starter and timekeeper; and Mr. J. A. Edwards, hon. secretary. E. Jones, a Collegian, gained first place, and also fastest time (10min. 22sec.). Of the other Collegians, W. Crosby finished thirteenth (11min. 12sec.), and B. Watchorn tied for 14th place (11min. 13sec.). Of the other two, one finished about 16th or 17th, and the other 21st.

On June 6 a run, managed by the Sandy Bay H.C., took place from the Sandy Bay Rowing sheds. The track crossed the Sandy Bay-road about half a mile above the rifle range, and followed a road back into the bush; it then led along the side of Mt. Nelson through the bush and on to the Mt. Nelson-road. After going a short distance along this road the trail went down the hill to the Sandy Bay-road, a little below the range. The slow pack then had a "run in" along the Es-

planade to the sheds. This was a very enjoyable run, especially for those who were lucky enough to be cooled on the way by a hosing while passing someone's cowshed.

The first run under the auspices of the C.A.A.C. took place from Green Point, Bridgewater, on the 13th of June. The harriers journeyed there in two brakes; some ladies went in one of these. Cakes also were taken. Although it rained heavily on the way up, most of the occupants of the brakes managed to keep fairly dry, except where they sat down in the puddles on the seats. On their arrival at Green Point farm they were provided with sheds in which they could strip. As it was so wet, the hares were not sent out, the runners all going out in a pack. They ran out, across the River Jordan, and through Brighton. After running through Brighton they went in the direction of Pontville till they met the main road; some took a short cut to the road. Then they ran back along the road to the house. It was about a ten-mile run. When they were dressed they were taken into the parlour, where they found a good fire and a table piled up with cakes, sandwiches, scones, and fruit, which the ladies had got ready in their absence. Tea was handed round, and they ate as only harriers who have been cross-countrying can eat. Soon the brakes left for town, and all voted that they had had the best of times, and as they went out the gate they showed the country people how town boys could cheer. The drive home was spent in a very jolly and musical (?) manner, helped by more cakes and apples.

Our Easter Camp

(By "Ha! Look at Me Now.")

On Saturday, April 11, a party of nine of us arrived at Russell, there to spend a week in that most enjoyable pastime, camping-out. We arrived in the pouring rain, so four of us set out to find a suitable spot to pitch our tents. We selected a place about three miles from Russell, right on the bank of the Russell River, and immediately set to work to put up our tents. We had five of

these—four for sleeping in and one mess tent. In the evening we went to bed early, as we were all tired out with our day's exertions.

On Sunday, April 12, in the afternoon, we all went up to the Russell Falls, about a mile and a half from the camp. The Falls are a grand sight, and were all the better for the recent heavy rains. The lower fall is about 40 to 80ft. high, and the top fall between 90 and 100. After tea we all sat round the fire and held a brief service, and I am sure our vocal efforts were well worthy of the Cathedral choir.

On Monday, 13th, four of us walked in to Russell to get the mail, and on the way back got drenched by the rain, so we were glad to get back to camp to change our wet clothes. In the afternoon Mr. Hughes and the Great Detective walked to Lady Barron Falls, about 3½ miles from camp. The falls, although not nearly as high as Russell Falls, are a very grand sight, but the most striking thing is the approach to them through the fern gullies, the ferns sometimes making a complete roof overhead.

Three of us also climbed a hill opposite the camp, and named it the A B C G G H Hill, after the initials of our names. In the evening we held a camp-fire concert as a send-off to two of our number who were leaving on the morrow.

On Tuesday, 14th, in the morning, we all went up to the Lady Barron Falls, and in the afternoon most of us went in to Russell to see the two departing ones off by the train. That night we were quieter than usual, as our chief joker had left us.

On Wednesday, 15th, four of us set out for the Junee Caves, which we had been told were 8 miles away, but which turned out to be nearer 12. However, it was well worth the walk. There is only one cave, out of which the Junee River rushes at great speed. On our way back one of the party got footsore, so we had to hire a wagon, and as we drove along we woke the stillness of the woods with the latest rag-time songs.

On Thursday four of the party went up Mount Field East. It was a beautiful trip;

the mountain was covered in snow, and the view was magnificent. At the foot of the mountain are several lakes, the largest of which is Lake Fenton. It got very dark as we were coming back, and several times we had to light matches to see whether we were on the track or not. We finally reached camp about 7.30, very tired and hungry.

On Friday we were all busy getting the tents down and packing up, and left Russell by the afternoon train. We finally reached home safely after one of the most enjoyable holidays one could wish for—a week's camping in the open.

Boarders' Notes

(G.A.)

At last the Midwinter holidays are in sight, and we are all very joyful at the thought of going home again, but first we have to undergo the tortures of the Midwinter exams. Never mind, boys, cheer up, they will soon be over.

Our monster Lefroyite has been taking a change from his arduous exertions on the top ground, and has taken up big game shooting. So far he has only shot a horse with a broken leg, but hopes to do better next time.

Several of the midgets have been making a name for themselves as footballers. The chief of these are "Bandy" Upcher and "Charlie Dunn." "Charlie" is thinking of joining North Hobart F.C. to support his big brother.

"Two-Stone" has had a rather bad attack of the heart (H.A.R.T.) lately, so we are all very anxious about him. He is thinking of taking up kindergarten work as a cure.

Captain Cook has also been showing the same symptoms. It is to be hoped something will be done quickly, or the disease may spread.

The boarders are still keeping up their reputation for football. Four of them are in the senior team, and twice the boarders have played the rest of the school, and covered themselves with glory.

We are pleased to announce that "Spoof" has at last given up trying to teach the

masters. He thought it was too much valuable time wasted. He has now taken to telling "snake-yarns" to the rest of the dorm., who are very much flattered at his condescension to amuse them.

We are now the proud possessors of a small "Two-Stone" and "Weary." Fortunately, Two-Stone 2nd isn't quite as heavy as his noble brother. Weary 2nd isn't a very weary specimen; like his brother, he has livened up considerably since he came here.

By the way, talking about Weary, his marking is such a treat to watch that Mr. Margetts has been authorised by the L.F.C. to ask him to play with them. We are all anxious to see Weary appear on the top next quarter. Surely there will be no doubt then that Lefroy will win the premiership.

Important Notice!

We beg to inform all concerned that "Two-Stone" has increased in weight to two stone six. Beware, boys, if you get near him when he is going up for a mark.

The boarders are becoming very religious lately, owing to the presence in our midst of two wise old prophets, Shadrach and Meshach. Shadrach is a curious specimen from Norwich, Eng., while Meshach hails from Hamilton. They are both very rare specimens, and we are thinking of bequeathing them to the Curator of the Museum. We are still lacking an Abednego, but hope to obtain one next quarter.

Edict.—By order of the council, every boarder is herewith ordered to part his hair "a la Hoppy." This taking fashion has been invented by "Hoppy Calvert."

Some terrible noises have been issuing from No. 3 dorm. lately. Some say it is Bill Payne trying to learn the mouth-organ. The sympathy of the reader is requested for the occupants of the said dorm., as they are really undergoing a terrible strain.

The adjutant has lately invested in a thing with a horn to it. We are still wondering whether it is an ear trumpet or a trombone? Judging by the sweet (?) sounds which issue from it, it is some form of instrument used by the Ancient Britons.

Well, it is past working hours now and as the reporting staff belong to the Labour League, we must close by wishing you all a jolly good holiday.

Football

So far we have played three matches, and have only won one of them, that by the narrow margin of 3 points. Our team lost more than half of its members of last year, including such big fellows as Charlesworth, Hughes, Weaver, and Brodribb. We therefore have a very small team compared with the other schools, and, taking all things into consideration, they have not done so badly, as good fights were put up against both St. Virgil's and Friends'. Dave Harvey is captain, and Lance Payne vice.

H.S. v. St. V.

Played at New Town on Saturday, May 23, and resulted in a win for St. V. by 7.10 to 3.4. A strong wind was blowing for more than three-quarters of the game. St. V. won the toss, and took advantage of the wind. During the first quarter Hutchins were kept busy repelling the onslaughts on their goal, R. Cumming's marking saving it again and again. In the second quarter we secured 2.4 to St. V.'s nil. The third quarter started with a difference of 6 points, which St. V. increased to 12, while Hutchins scored a good goal against the wind. In the last quarter we strove hard to decrease the lead of our opponents, but they adopted the method of keeping it out of bounds, their superior weight in the ruck telling every time. This fact, added to a fierce wind, gave us no chance, and we filed off losers by 30 points.

Our best men were L. Payne (follower and back), R. Cumming (back), H. Thomas (ruck), D. Harvey (back), D. Lindley, M. Dollery (forwards), G. Adams, R. Barnett, Walker, and I. Cumming.

H.S. v. F.H.S.

Played on top ground on Saturday, June 6, and resulted in a win for F.H.S. by 10.9

to 4.9. The game was not at all as unequal as the scores indicate, there being very little to choose between the two teams as regards speed, marking, and system, but where Friends' predominated was in the goal-kicking department. On our forward line, Dollery, who had a bad cold, could not kick with any accuracy, but worked hard. Don Lindley carried off the goal-kicking average, 3 standing to his credit, one a difficult angle shot. Payne, Harvey, and R. Cumming did splendid work on the back line, the latter's marking being the best on the ground during the first half. Thomas did useful work in the ruck, as did R. Clarke, who, if not doing anything brilliant, nevertheless worked hard. Walker roved well. For Friends', the best men were Reid, Hodgman, Shirrefs, and Pringle.

H.S. v. L.H.

Played at New Town on June 13. We won by 3 points—3.4 to 2.7—after a close and exciting game. A strong wind across the ground made good football impossible, but, nevertheless, some clever play was witnessed. In the first quarter neither side scored a point. In the second Bailey kicked Leslie's first goal, while Walker passed to Dollery, who kicked a good place goal. At half-time Leslie were leading by two points. In the third quarter Bailey added another goal for Leslie, while Marshall kicked the ball through from a scrimmage for us. The last quarter was full of excitement, the ball travelling up and down the field. Leslie strove to keep their lead of 4 points, but Hutchins were determined to reduce it, and from a scrimmage in front Dollery kicked our third goal. It was then close on time, and although Leslie tried hard, they could only add one point.

Our best men were Harvey, Payne, R. Cumming, Dollery, Walker; while Adams, Douglas, Wiggins, Clarke, Barnett, and Marshall were conspicuous at times.

The team is indebted to Mr. Margetts for his keen interest and helpful advice, and the first words spoken at practice or at matches are, "Where's Margo?" He is indispensable, you see.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL.

Three matches have been played this quarter. The first was with St. Virgil's, on Christ's College ground, when we won, after a good struggle, by 5.6 to 4.5. The second was against F.H.S., when we gained an easy victory, 24.38 to 1.0.

The third was against L.S., and we also won this by 9.21 to 2.4.

Sansom was elected captain.

Golding kicked 7 goals in the second match, and 5 in the third.

Other good players were Sansom, Upcher, Ross, D'Emden, Croft, Innes, and Richardson.

Presentation of Medals and Shields

At 3.30 p.m. on Wednesday, April 8, the school gathered in the Assembly Room, the occasion being the presentation of the prizes won by our boys during the term, and of the shields which we have won in the various branches of sport.

The medals were presented by Mrs. Lindon, and there were also present the Headmaster, the Staff, and Mr. and Mrs. Gurney. The winners of the various events at the Combined Swimming Sports, the School Swimming Sports, and the School Athletic Sports were first presented with their medals, there being a total of about 50. The chief prize-takers were Harvey, Payne, and Atkins, the two latter taking seven medals each for swimming. Dave Harvey was presented with the School Championship Cup, which is from henceforth to be an annual gift, donated by the Staff. Mrs. Lindon heartily congratulated him on his success, and referred to his deeds of prowess in the field of sport.

Next came the presentation of the shields held for this year. The first was the Sharp Swimming Cup, which has been held by us for four years in succession. The Headmaster called upon Lance Payne, as our chief swimmer, to receive this on behalf of the school. Amidst thunders of applause he received it from the hands of Mrs. Lindon.

Next came the Bibby Shield for cricket, which was won by us last year, but had not hitherto been presented. This handsome trophy has been won for five years by Queen's College, and for the first time last year by Hutchins. Mr. Lindon called upon Max Dollery to come and receive this shield on behalf of the cricket team.

Last of all came the Coverdale Shield for the champion school in athletics. It is a beautiful piece of silversmith's architecture, representing men running, walking, at cricket, and at football. There are 15 smaller shields upon it, and Hutchins have their name there for the first time. Let us hope it will not be the last. Mr. Lindon referred to the sportsmanlike manner in which Friends' had taken their defeat. They had cheered us heartily on the ground at the conclusion of the sports, and Mr. Gower had also requested that the boys should be congratulated on his behalf on their excellent running.

Mrs. Lindon, in handing over the shield to Harvey, congratulated the school on the possession of such a fine trophy, and also those who had striven and succeeded, each in his own class, thus helping to win it. The captain staggered to his seat with the shield amidst roars of applause, which threatened to lift the ancient roof off its supports.

By this time the Sixth Form end of the room resembled a jeweller's show case, but this was the last, and after three cheers for Mrs. Lindon we dispersed.

Rowing

In this branch of sport we must also own defeat, Friends' winning handsomely by three lengths, with State High School second.

Our crew was seated as follows:—D. Harvey (stroke), M. Dollery (3), A. Sansom (2), L. Payne (bow), R. Barnett (cox.).

They worked hard at practice for a month before the race, going out nearly every morning at 7 a.m. from the Bay sheds. The last week they were taken in hand by Mr. Margetts, who instilled such energy and goodwill

into his coaching and into the men, that they improved by leaps and bounds, and were considered to have a good chance. Harvey has thrice stroked crews, and is therefore an experienced man; the other three had never been in a racing boat before.

The day of the race turned out a beautiful one, and the promise of a good contest attracted a big crowd to the Domain, the course being the 1½ mile regatta course. Our crew made the mistake of getting too far over the line, with the result that they were practically paddling the wrong way when the signal to start was given. This, added to nervousness and the unavoidable absence of their coach, whose stentorian voice was wont to bring every ounce of strength out of them, proved their undoing. They acknowledge, however, that in Friends' they met a superior combination, and heartily congratulate them on their victory. We thus lose possession of the Clarke Shield, which has been held by the school since 1909.

Cadet Examinations

Following are the results of the recent examination of N.C.O.'s for promotion, and of candidates for N.C. rank, so far as they apply to our boys:—

QUALIFIED FOR COLOUR-SERGT.

Col.-Sergt. O'Doherty, J.
Sergt. Adams, G. R.
Sergt. Payne, L.

QUALIFIED FOR SERGEANT.

Clark, R.
Georgeson, D. A.
Wiggins, C.
Sparrow, C.
Mortyn, D. M.

QUALIFIED FOR CORPORAL.

D'Emden, M. R.
Barnett, N. R.
Walker, W.
Clark, V.

COMMISSIONED RANK.

Second Lieuts.—E. M. Dollery and B. B. Watchorn have passed for promotion to 1st Lieut., and were gazetted on June 14.

Patriotism

"Do you feel disposed to contribute an article for the next Number? Any subject you like. Contributions will be received up to the first week in June." So writes the Editor of the "Hutchins School Magazine," and needs must when the Editor drives!

But what a choice! Any subject you like! Suffragettes! Whitsittaria! Home Rule! The Gorge! Our Ocean Pier! What shall it be? It is the twenty-fourth of May; let us therefore run upon safer ground—"Patriotism."

Hutchins School boys who lived their school life at the end of the 19th and in the early days of the 20th century will remember the waving of flags, the beating of drums, the singing of songs, and the patriotic holidays in honour of Ladysmith, Mafeking, and the like. How patriotic we all were, bedecked with loyal colours! How well and lustily we sang and cheered!

But let us get a definition: What is Patriotism? Briefly, it is "the desire to ascertain what our country needs, and to supply it as far as possible." It sets personal inclinations on one side, and recognises that there are wider claims which must take precedence of all desire for comfort, ease, wealth, even fame, and sometimes for life itself.

Men's ideas as to what the country needs may vary, but the man who fulfils the condition of denying himself for the sake of his country has earned the title of patriotic. And, moreover, this patriotic spirit will be exemplified in many ways. Here it is the soldier who saves a lost cause by his self-devotion; there it is a statesman who resigns power and influence rather than retain them at his country's cost; now it is a teacher who throws popularity to the winds rather than echo some popular lie or denounce an unpopular truth which he reveres, and now it is the student who exhausts his life that others may benefit, and the darkness of the world be made light.

Such is Patriotism! But, like all healthy development, its development must be gradual, and when people condemn patriotism for one's country as being opposed to cosmopolitanism, i.e., a national selfishness

as opposed to the brotherhood of nations, it is because they do not understand that the spirit of patriotism must not be of hothouse and unnatural growth, but must develop and expand in a normal way.

Thus, patriotism for the home will develop into that for the school, and patriotism for the school into patriotism for the country, and from thence to the Empire; in other words, it will develop as the world in which we move expands and the vision before our eyes grows larger.

"The very thing in school life," says a learned authority, "that ignorant critics deplore is the absorption of boys in athletic contests, which to their elders appear small and trivial." That is because boys are vastly more right-minded than their elders; if their elders were as unselfish as the boys are, they would understand the generous ardour with which a young member of a school thrills in a burning desire to beat another school at football.

Let us hope, then, that Hutchins School boys of the present sing as lustily and as sincerely as the boys of the past,

"Who wouldn't play for the Hutchins?

The team we love so true!

Who wouldn't play for the Hutchins?

The team they can't put through!"

For herein lies the early growth of Patriotism, and the boy who is found loyal to his school will be found loyal to his country, and, as his outlook widens, loyal to the whole Cause of Humanity.

It is at school, then, that the seeds of patriotic self-sacrifice are sown, and when once a boy has learnt to battle and to suffer for his school, he will not be found wanting when his country, his Empire, or his World calls him to service.

I feel I have written in rather too serious a strain to attract the interest of the boy, so let my moral be simple and plain.

In years gone by, when strenuous football contests were fought by Alma Mater on Risdon ground, a magenta and black banner was carried to the scene of action. When Hutchins School proved victorious a rooster, very primitive in construction, but painted

Our Trip Round the World

(Continued),

D. Harvey.

Montreal is the largest city in Canada, and is well situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence. It is a great railway centre, the most important railways of which are the transcontinental railways. It was in this city we first saw the real typical American fellow, whose appearance afforded us great amusement. We were standing behind him criticising him and bursting in fits of laughter, when he turned round, looked disdainfully at us, and waddled away. He was dressed in a long skirt-coat, with fairly short baggy trousers, very wide and loose at the hips, and tapered down narrow at the ankles, and turned up about one and a half inches. He wore dazzling hot socks, and a pair of tan shoes, with large turned-up toes, and, of course, his trousers were well pulled up to show the effect of his footwear. His hair was shaved off all round his neck, as though a small basin had been clapped over his head, and the hair shaved off all round the edge. He had rather a pleasing and jocular face, but seemed very disgusted at our ignorance.

We left Montreal that night by train for Toronto, and arrived there early next morning. This was our destination for the next three or four weeks. We went almost immediately into camp, where we were to prepare for the competitions, of which we shall endeavour to describe the routine.

The Canadian National Exhibition Company invited a squad of twelve cadets from almost every country in the British Empire. These were to represent their respective countries in the evenings during the exhibition performances.

In one end of the Exhibition grounds stood an immense grandstand, which would seat from fifty to sixty thousand people. In front of this was a large cement platform, about two hundred yards long by fifty yards wide; on this performances took place every evening. It was lit up by thousands of tiny electric lights and surrounded by beautiful artificial scenery. The performances began

in the school colours, was proudly placed at the top of the flagpole, and rooster and flag were raised aloft for all the Hobart world to see, while schoolboys broke the silence with genuine heartfelt songs of victory. Perchance the custom still prevails, but whether it does or no matters little—all I would urge upon the present boys is that the same spirit of joy should reign when Hutchins is victorious. Should she (by some misfortune) suffer defeat, stand by her still and face the world, and remember that her record has ever been, whether in victory or in defeat, to "Play the Game." Having done this, the object of this article will have been attained, and the writer more than rewarded.

J.W.B.

Library Additions

Through the kindness of Mr. L. F. Giblin, the following books have been placed on the Library shelves:—"Frank Mildmay," "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "Alec. Forbes," "Field, Flood, and Forest," "Parry's Third Voyage," "The Art of Rat Catching," "The Sources of the Nile," "John Boyes," "Moby Dick," "The New Broom," "King of the Wakakus."

We also have to thank Dr. Crouch for "Heroes of the Farthest North and South," "Fritz the Filibuster," "The Young Bugler," "The Swiss Family Robinson," and "Deerfoot in the Mountains."

Exchanges

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the following contemporary magazines:—"The Melburnian," "Sydneyan," "Corian," "Launcestonian," "Brentwoodian," "Scotch Collegian," "Prince Alfred College Chronicle."

Subscriptions

Subscriptions in advance for the current year are acknowledged from Miss Anderson, Rev. J. W. Bethune, K. Brodribb, J. Charlesworth, C. G. Kenny, T. C. B. Moore, R. N. Weaver.

at 7 p.m., and lasted till 10.30 p.m. Some of the items were:—Horse-riding, animal-training, acrobatic shows, and many others. When the show was almost over, the cadets were formed up half each side of the platform. The Scots Guards played different marches, and a gentleman in the middle of the platform with a megaphone would call out the different countries, and their respective squads would march across in line, and then would form up all round the edge of it. At a given signal, about thirty men, dressed in large overcoats, would appear from the wings of the platform, parade round, and then mount a sloping scaffolding, arranging themselves in five lines of six men in each, and so forming a rectangular shape. When they were all in their proper positions they threw open their large overcoats, which were lined with red, white, and blue, and when all together formed an immense Union Jack. After displaying this for about one minute all the lights were switched out, and immediately the Union Jack became lit up with red, white, and blue electric lights. At the appearance of this the Scots Guards played "The Maple Leaf," followed by "God save the King," and "Rule Britannia," to which we all had to sing. The lights were then relit, and we all marched across the platform once more and then back to the camp. The final items were the siege of Delhi, and a magnificent display of fireworks, which no doubt was the most attractive scene. This performance was held every evening for twelve nights, and, as can be imagined, it became very monotonous. After the show we went among the side-shows and tuck-shops, and bought "Coney Island Red-hots," a kind of sausage between a sliced bun, which was very tasty, but goodness only knows what they were made of. We did not stop to inquire, as one is always thankful for a change in food while in camp. Then, as "lights out" was at eleven, we were generally seen making our way back to camp with one of these "Red-hots" in one hand, eating away for all we were worth, and another one in our pockets to eat in bed. The Exhibition

ground was about a mile square, and one side of it bordered on Lake Ontario. From the ground one has a beautiful view of the surrounding country, and of the lake, across which many large ferry-boats ply their way every day.

There were in the grounds several immense buildings, in which various articles and productions from the British Empire were exhibited. In the more crowded part of the grounds were shops, numerous side-shows, and amusements, such as Water Shutes, "Wibbley Wobbleys," and many others. In a far distant part the camp was laid out, and bordered on the lake. We saw very little of the city of Toronto, but spent all our time in camp preparing for the military competitions, which were to be held between the various cadet teams. We had to rise before six every morning and drill, which, of course, we did not care about, but had to be contented, as we only had a fortnight to prepare for the competitions, and in this way we were fairly well up in our drill by the time they began. We were greatly handicapped, both the New Zealanders and Australians, in shooting, as we had never shot with a short M.L.E. rifle before, and in the few practices we had before the competitions, we seemed to think we were losing our shoulders, but we soon got used to that. We worked up great excitement over the competitions—they began on the 30th August, 1912, and lasted for five days. There was shooting for the King's Challenge Shield, which an English team won. The other items were, marching, physical drill, inspection and rifle exercises. We are glad to say that in the total number of marks awarded we were surpassed only by the New Zealand contingent, which no doubt was far the best. We were very glad when they were all over, as the early rising and late retiring were beginning to tell on us. We then had more time for sight-seeing, as our work was done; but we only had two days left before we started for home, via the extremely interesting route of the Canadian-Pacific railway.

(To be continued)