

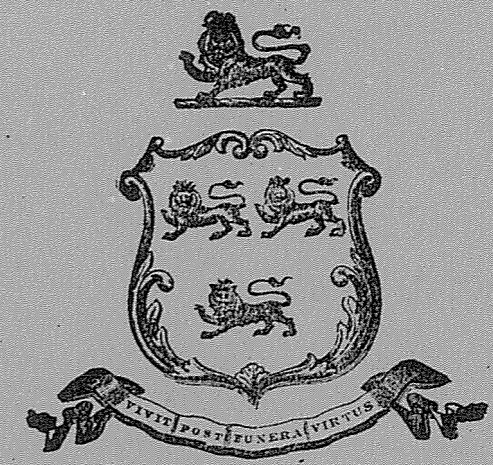
J. A. Caddler,

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Hutchins School Magazine

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HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. II.

SEPTEMBER, 1914.

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Contents

	PAGE		PAGE
Editorial—Christ's College (Opening and Dedication of New Buildings)	1	Literary and Debating Society	10
The War	4	Football	11
Farewell to Mr. Margetts	5	The Five Mile Race	12
Patriotic Fund	7	Julius Cæsar	12
Old Boys' Column	7	Boarders' Notes	14
The School Staff	8	Exchanges	15
Sixth Form Spasms	9	Subscriptions	15
		Our Trip Round the World... ..	15

Editorial

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

The extensive scheme of operations undertaken by the Council of Christ's College, with which Hutchins School is affiliated, has been advanced a step further by the completion of the handsome and spacious buildings which were commenced in January, 1913. These form, with the original Hutchins School building and the new boarding-house, one continuous block of very imposing appearance; and the effect will be still further enhanced when the grounds in front are laid out, and a new wall and fence erected. In a future issue we hope to furnish our readers with a view of the buildings. In the meantime, for the benefit of those who are unable to accept the invitation of the Council to inspect their handiwork, we will endeavour to give some idea of its character.

The new building was started in January, 1913, the architect being Mr. Alex. North, late of Launceston, the erection being carried out by day labour under the supervision of Mr. J. Birth. It is a very handsome and substantial building, built in Gothic style of freestone and brick. It is strength itself, and absolutely fireproof, as all the floors, both on the ground and upstairs, and the staircases are of reinforced concrete, while one block of the building is entirely built of the same substance, and all the inner walls are of brick with cement mortar. It joins the newly-built boarding-house of the Hut-

chins School, access from one to the other being provided on the ground floor by a row of cloisters nearly 90ft. in length, and immediately above, on the first floor, by a very roomy corridor. The Hutchins School boarding-house in turn is joined to the main block of the Hutchins School building, so that the whole block of buildings presents a very fine and imposing appearance.

The main entrance into Christ's College opens into Barrack-street, and leads by means of a very spacious and lofty hall on the left into a large physics laboratory, and a classroom capable of holding thirty boys, and on the right into another classroom of the same size, and into the warden's room, which faces on the Macquarie-street side of the buildings.

The Council of Christ's College have paid particular attention to facilities for instruction in scientific subjects, and in addition to the physics laboratory downstairs there is a chemical laboratory upstairs, to which floor access is attained by means of a broad ferro-concrete staircase with iron railings, rising out of the main entrance hall. Both laboratories can accommodate twenty-eight scholars, and are fitted with the most up-to-date appliances it is possible to obtain, with sinks, experimental basins, fume cupboards, shelves, etc., being all complete. On the first floor also there is another large classroom, which also will accommodate thirty boys; also a lecture-hall capable of holding even more at a pinch, and provided with a

demonstration table, while the floor is a slanting one, so that all the boys will be able to obtain the best possible view. There is a master's room, and a room set apart for the use of the bursar. All the rooms are large and lofty, and exceptionally well ventilated and lighted, the windows all being plain lead lights, very handsomely finished. The paneling throughout is carried out with Tasmanian oak, which presents a very ornamental appearance, and the heavy doors are constructed of the same fine wood.

The College is lighted throughout with electric light, and heated with Esse stoves, and should any fire occur and it become necessary to escape the smoke, there are three means of egress from the first floor—(1) down the broad main staircase, (2) down a small emergency staircase of ferro-concrete, and (3) along the corridor into the boarding-house and down the stairs there; while on the ground floor escape is easy by means of the main door or cloisters. Should a fire occur, however, nothing could burn except fittings, as the building itself, as mentioned above, is fireproof.

Christ's College only provides educational instruction, and all boarders are housed by the Hutchins School in their new boarding-house, in which everything is of the best.

Provision is made for an extension of the buildings in the future, as the builders have left arches at the end of the hall on the ground floor and the corridor on the first floor, both of which are neatly bricked in. Any extension will be in the direction of Collins-street. The walls around the entrance are of exceptional thickness, so as to provide support for the tower which is marked on the plans, and which it is proposed to erect when extension is undertaken. The plans also provide for a large assembly-hall, which it is also proposed to add when extensions are found to be necessary. A very handsome building is to be set off by a stone wall, with a low iron railing along the front.

THE DEDICATION AND OPENING.

October 1, 1914, will ever be a Red-letter Day for all those connected with Christ's

College and the Hutchins School, and the impressive dedication service will long be remembered by those who were privileged to be present. It was a typical Tasmanian day, cloudless and windless, and a very large number of persons, both official and private, availed themselves of the Council's broadcast invitation to assist at a ceremony of such unique interest. The proceedings commenced with a procession of clergy and choristers, a very large number of the former being present, as most of the country clergy were in town to welcome the new Bishop and take part in the service of Enthronement.

The Bishop was preceded by his chaplains, the Revs. Canon Shoobridge and L. Tarleton.

The clergy took their places in front of the cloisters in an enclosed space, with the Bishop in the centre. The officials and staff occupied a space reserved for them on the right, while the boys were drawn up in a compact body on the left. The visitors faced the cloisters. This arrangement enabled all present to see and hear to the best advantage.

His Excellency the Governor, attended by Major Kerr-Pearse, arrived at 3 o'clock, and was met by a guard of honour, consisting of the School Company of Senior Cadets, under Lieut. Bullow. His Excellency was welcomed, and escorted to his place within the enclosure by the members of the Council and the Warden.

The Bishop then formally requested the Governor to open the new buildings.

His Excellency said that the gathering had met on a date of an interesting and important character in connection with Christ's College. The inception of the idea of the College took them a long way back in the history of the State and the history of the city. It was originally due to one of the most distinguished Governors who had presided over the State, Sir John Franklin, to whom the present inhabitants were indebted for many important works, and when they remembered that the original foundation of the College went back to the year 1846, they saw that its existence coincided with about three-fifths of the life of the city of Hobart. During that period the career of the College

had no doubt been chequered, and the opportunities of learning and of imparting knowledge had not always been available. On the present occasion, however, they had the pleasure of meeting the president of the Council and those concerned in the administration of the affairs of the College on the day when what he might call the first definite step in the fruition of the original design had been attained, and they would have the pleasure of congratulating the President and the Council in seeing such a satisfactory determination to the scheme. No one could doubt that if the scheme were faithfully and energetically carried out it would prove of great importance in connection with the education of the youth of the State. He was glad to have the opportunity of offering his heartiest congratulations to those responsible for the buildings which were being opened, and which he trusted would form a centre of instruction and of education of all kinds, not only mental, but moral, which would have a great effect upon the rising generation of the State. There were many gentlemen who had for years been interested in the project, and it would be a great gratification to them to see the step which was that day being taken in connection with it. He had great pleasure in declaring the buildings open, and in requesting the Bishop to proceed with the dedication service. (Applause.)

The service commenced with the Lord's Prayer and versicles, recited by the Dean of Hobart, followed by part of Psalm cxix. (Beati Immaculati). This was sung by all present, led by the choristers of St. David's Cathedral, under their organist (Mr. J. Scott-Power).

Archdeacon Whittington then read the lesson (Job xxviii., 20 to the end).

Then Hymn 574 (A. and M.) was sung, after which the Apostles' Creed was chanted. This was followed by a number of suitable collects.

The Bishop then delivered a short address. He said that he was glad that the first work he undertook in his new diocese was the dedication of Christ's College. It embodied a workable scheme by which the objects of the

College might be attained. First, he would like to congratulate the Council upon the fact that a bright future seemed to be in store for the institution, and especially he would like to mention the foreman of the work, under whose superintendence the building had been so well constructed. If people studied the scheme they would find that it dealt with two main objects—first, to provide a general education in sound learning, and secondly to supply a theological training for all those who wished to enter the sacred calling of Christ's church. In England there were large numbers of great secondary schools, grammar schools, and primary schools established and maintained under the auspices of the Church of England. Wherever the Church of England was found, it interested itself in education, and so the Church in Tasmania, in establishing Christ's College, was only following old English traditions. The Church was not afraid of education. There were many timid minds who thought that the spread of education meant the decay of faith, and it was true that many scholars and scientists and educated men had forsaken the faith in which they were brought up. But in spite of that, the Church promoted learning and education. The reason was that the Church sought the truth, and believed in the truth. It knew that in the long run the truth must conquer, and so its policy was not to silence reason and thought, but to stimulate free discussion and free inquiry. It believed that reason was the gift of God. The need for an educated ministry was felt now more strongly than ever before. The laity were better educated, and if the clergy were to take their places as their leaders and instructors they must be better educated. In England the standard of education among the clergy was being raised, and in the years to come it would be a rule that every candidate for the ministry should have three years at a university, and at least one in a theological college. Christ's College stood for the belief of the Church in education, and for its belief in an educated ministry. (Applause.) He now took a privilege which he knew His Excellency would have taken had he (the Bishop) not had the

first opportunity, of announcing a half-holiday for the scholars, and also it was his privilege to move a vote of thanks to His Excellency for declaring the buildings open. (Applause.)

Hymn 604 was very heartily sung, and the Benediction solemnly pronounced by the Bishop.

The motion of thanks to the Governor was seconded by Archdeacon Whittington, who said that the Church was most fortunate in having at the head of the State an English Public School boy and University man, and one who was not afraid to identify himself with the Church and its educational ideals.

The President of the Council (Mr. L. F. S. Hore) proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, and invited all present to afternoon tea, and also to inspect the buildings.

This was seconded by the Warden, who promised, in response to the Bishop's request, to give the boys a half-holiday next day, quoting the Latin proverb "Bis dat qui cito dat." He was afraid the boys would be tempted to hope what he did not hope—that they might have a new Bishop every quarter.

After the National Anthem had been sung, nearly all the visitors availed themselves of the opportunity to inspect the new buildings, as well as the boarding-house, which was thrown open for inspection by the Board of Management.

Afternoon tea was then served in a large marquee in the playground. The Warden had asked the senior boys to assist the Council in attending to their guests, and this they did in a thoroughly efficient manner, though the task was by no means an easy one, on account of the large number of people present.

The office-bearers in connection with Christ's College are the following:—

VISITOR: The Bishop of Tasmania.

COUNCIL:

Mr. L. F. S. Hore (President), Ven. Archdeacon Whittington, Very Rev. Dean Kite, Revs. Canon Shoobridge, Canon Finnis, D. Blackwood, Messrs. C. W. Butler, W. F. D. Butler, P. S. Seager, I.S.O., W. H. Hudspeth, W. J. T. Stops.

TRUSTEES:

Messrs. H. R. Dumaresq, W. H. Burgess, P. S. Seager, A. L. Butler, G. H. Bailey (Secretary).

TEACHING STAFF:

Warden: Mr. L. H. Lindon, M.A.

Mathematics and Science Tutor: Mr. H. D. Erwin, B.A.

Classical Tutor: Mr. T. C. Brammall, M.A.

Bursar: Mr. G. A. Gurney.

The War

It is a strange and stirring experience to feel that we are actually at war: that even in this far-flung outpost of Empire we are helping to make history for future generations to read. For the long-predicted cataclysm has at last burst upon the world, and the three corners of the earth are in arms. The end will not be until the Bully of Europe has been made to eat dust, and the cause of international honour vindicated. The process may be a long one, but we have no fear as to the ultimate result, for

*"This England never did, nor never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
But when it first did help to wound itself."*

And surely the Empire, in spite of German boasting to the contrary, was never more united or more determined than it is to-day. Nor has a nation ever embarked upon a great war with a clearer conscience.

It is with a thrill of pardonable pride that we read of the heroic deeds that are being done day after day by the men of Sir John French's "contemptible little army," as well as of the equally heroic patience and endurance of Admiral Jellicoe's lads in blue. And the fighting is not all north of the Line. The new-born Australian Fleet has already been through its baptism of fire, and Admiral Patey and the men under him have taken the German Colony in New Guinea and the adjacent islands; while the New Zealanders have with equal promptitude occupied German Samoa. Every State is sending its con-

tingent to Europe; the forts are manned, and men are in readiness to defend their homes against the enemy at a moment's notice.

The school would not be upholding its honourable traditions if it did not take an active part in all this. No school in Australia can boast of a better record of distinguished service in the South African War, and we shall not be found wanting in this greater crisis in our national history. We know of at least one Old Boy who is already at the front, and doubtless there are others of whom we shall hear later on active service with the armies or the fleet.

None of our present boys is old enough to go with the Expeditionary Force, but several have been called out to serve at the forts. One of our staff holds a commission in the contingent that is about to sail, and many of our Old Boys have volunteered, and been accepted.

We give below a list of the names, so far as we have been able to ascertain them, of Old Boys who are now on active service, or have been accepted for that purpose. No doubt others have enlisted in the contingents from other States, and the names of these are not at present available. We shall be glad to hear of any whose names are not included in our list, and earnestly beg the co-operation of our readers in making the list as complete as possible:—

Col. W. W. Giblin.

Major H. N. Butler.

Major R. E. Snowden.

Major D. P. Young.

Captain F. McIntyre.

Lieut. T. B. Macleod.

Lieut. C. G. Farmer.

Lieut. G. L. Thirkell.

Lieut. A. P. Crisp.

Lieut. J. A. Foster.

Lieut. E. Giblin.

A. B. Bailey, F. R. Colbourn, B. C. Farmer, I. Farmer, J. A. Reid, D. S. Maxwell, K. F. Moore, R. H. Wood, A. W. Hardy,

H. C. Nicholas, D. Cameron, P. C. Cameron, R. O'Kelly, R. N. B. Richard, W. M. Crosby, J. Murdoch, C. T. Butler, G. T. Butler, A. T. Crick, R. Steinbach.

Among the members of the Tasmanian section of the Expeditionary Force are also the following Old Boys of Queen's College:—W. W. Seabrook, H. V. Goldsmith, J. L. Smith, C. L. Hayes, J. H. Clennett, A. Clennett, W. K. Eltham, W. K. Gill, A. Burbury, J. Murdoch, E. S. K. Wright, G. K. Brown, W. Mason, C. C. Cearns, V. Brooke, R. W. Crawford, G. R. Fletcher, L. Johnston, D. Jones, while Lieut. F. W. Tenniswood is going with the Queensland contingent.

To these and all others who go to serve their country we wish God-speed, good success and a safe return.

"Macte Virtute Pueri!"

Farewell to Mr. Margetts

A very pleasant little social function took place in the Masonic-hall on Saturday evening, September 12, when an opportunity was given to the senior boys, and to those who had been most in contact with Mr. Margetts, of saying good-bye to him.

At 8 p.m. about thirty fellows assembled, while of the masters there were Messrs. Brammall, Bullock, and Hughes. It was only known on Friday afternoon that Mr. Margetts would receive leave, and consequently arrangements had to be rushed, with the unfortunate result that the rest of the staff could not be notified.

On the entrance of our guest in ceremonial evening dress, cards were started, while Terence Crisp sat down at the piano. Soon everyone gathered round, and songs and choruses followed each other in quick succession. "Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue" was sung with great gusto, and then came all the Ragtimes. In the midst of Mr. Margetts' rendering of "I'd love to live in Loveland," our Headmaster and the Chairman of the Board of Management (Mr.

C. W. Butler) paid us a visit. Mr. Brammall gave us a splendid rendering of "Father O'Flynn," whilst we supplied the chorus. Next Mr. Butler gave a weepy little monologue entitled "The Water Rat," and provoked much laughter and applause. Then Mr. Lindon made a little speech, formally saying good-bye to Mr. Margetts, and wishing him good luck, reminding us that he was giving the most he could give, namely, his life, if need be, for his country. Mr. Lindon and Mr. Butler then read our programme, inspected the supper table, and returned to the function they had left to visit us.

Mr. Bullock presented Mr. Margetts with a handsome pipe and case, on behalf of the staff. In making the presentation, Mr. Bullock spoke of the happy disposition Mr. Margetts possessed, and his power of keeping the masters' study in harmony by his ability for turning everything into a joke. They would miss him greatly, and all their good wishes followed him to the scene of strife.

Mr. Margetts suitably responded, saying that if his nature was a happy one, he couldn't help it, he had been born like it. He thanked Mr. Bullock for his kind remarks, and spoke of his experiences as a young master straight from school.

Next came supper, which was laid out on two tables, tastefully decorated in red, white, and blue, and the school colours, magenta and black, whilst Union Jacks formed the centre pieces. Mr. Margetts occupied the place of honour at the top table, which was occupied by the prefects and the masters present.

After a good supper had been removed to new resting places, glasses were filled with champagne (*à la Kola*) and other such cordials, and the Chairman (E. M. Dollery) called on G. Adams to propose the health of His Majesty. This was drunk with full musical honours, and three tremendous cheers.

In proposing the toast of "Our Guest," the Chairman said that Mr. Margetts had endeared himself to all of us by his cheerful and humorous disposition. He enjoyed great popularity amongst all the boys of the school,

and they were indebted to him for his keen interest in all sports, but more especially football. Amongst us he was familiarly known as "Margo," and no one ever thought of calling him anything else. No better man could have been chosen to uphold the reputation Hutchins gained in the S. African War, and we would the more eagerly await news, in that we would have a personal friend at the front. He wished Mr. Margetts good luck and a safe return. "For he's a jolly good fellow" was sung with great energy, followed by cheers.

On rising to respond, Mr. Margetts received a great ovation. He said that he occupied a proud position, in that he was going to the front as a representative of one of the finest schools in Tasmania. He was glad to have been associated with a school which possessed such fine traditions as Hutchins, and he urged those present to stick to their school and uphold its honour at all costs. He thanked the Chairman for his eulogistic remarks, and promised to write as often as opportunity allowed. He was deeply moved by the enthusiastic way in which his health had been drunk. (Applause.)

Mr. Hughes then proposed the toast of the Expeditionary Force, Mr. Margetts again briefly responding.

The Chairman then called on D. Harvey, as Captain of the school, to give the toast of "The School."

This was drunk with avidity, amid renewed cheers.

Everybody then got Mr. Margetts to sign his name for them, on all sorts and conditions of paper, whilst they in turn signed their names on his menu card.

Proceedings terminated with Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem, everyone shaking hands with the guest of the evening as they went out.

Regret was expressed at the absence of Mr. Gurney, who had not recovered sufficiently from his unfortunate accident, and to whom we were indebted for the expenses of the evening.

The following is a copy of the card presented to Mr. Margetts. It was tied with patriotic

ribbon and adorned with the school crest, running as follows:—

HUTCHINS SCHOOL, HOBART.

IMPROMPTU "BUST-UP."

In Honour of Lt. IVOR S. MARGETTS.

MASONIC HALL, SEPT. 12, 1914.

"Eat, drink, sing, and be merry, for to-morrow we die!"

: : : : :

8—9.45 p.m. Cards, Music.

Patriotic Songs, Ragtimes, etc., by the "Lads."

SUPPER.

"Don't overeat yourself." (Milton).

TOAST LIST.

THE KING	Mr. G. R. Adams
OUR GUEST	Mr. E. M. Dollery
THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE	Mr. S. L. Hughes
THE SCHOOL	Mr. D. H. Harvey (Capt.)

Removal of helpless gentlemen.

AULD LANG SYNE. THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

AMEN!

(M.D.)

Patriotic Fund

Acting upon the suggestion of the Headmaster, a series of weekly subscriptions was started among the boys of the school, a prefect being responsible for each Form. The result has been highly satisfactory, the sum of £11 6s. being raised. To show how small subs. quickly accumulate to large proportions, the secretary (M. Dollery) handed 116 pennies, 134 threepenny pieces, 68 sixpences, and 60 shillings, in the short time the collections were in force.

Old Boys' Column

The annual meeting and dinner of the Old Boys' Association was arranged to take place on August the 5th, but owing to the outbreak of war it was indefinitely postponed.

Murdoch—Stanfield.—On September 9, at

Hobart, Germain Murdoch, to Marjorie Stanfield.

Watchorn—Pitt.—On August 31, at Sydney, Arthur Stanley Watchorn, to Dorothy M. Pitt.

Israel—Nelson.—On August 8, at Melbourne, Donald Percy Israel, to Kathleen Nelson.

Among the Tasmanians present at the first Tasmanian dinner held at the Trocadero, London, were the following Old Boys:—C. T. Butler, G. T. Butler, F. G. Grant, Rupert Steinbach.

Mr. C. S. King (Rhodes scholar for 1911) has taken second class honours in the Final Honours School of Modern History. He has left Oxford, and when last heard of was in camp with the King's Colonials.

Mr. J. W. Tibbs, Headmaster of Auckland Grammar School, writes:—"All good wishes for the old school, of which we are so proud."

Mr. J. R. Oberlin Harris, M.A., has been placed in charge of a house at the Church of England Grammar School, North Sydney. In a recent letter he says: "Have followed with great interest the reviving fortunes of the old school, and am delighted to see the leading place it is taking both in work and sport. After all, there is no school like the old school."

The Rev. L. T. Tarleton is one of the few who can claim to be Old Boys of both Hutchins School and Christ's College. Mr. Tarleton took part in the Dedication Service on October the 1st.

The three Farmer brothers are all going to the war, "Channy" and Barry with the Tasmanian contingent, and Ian with that from Queensland.

K. A. Brodribb, who was senior prefect last year, has been through a critical operation at St. Margaret's Hospital, but is, we are glad to hear, recovering.

Mr. Arthur Geary, who is described in the New York papers as a "classy" singer, has been singing with great success at the Family Theatre, Washington.

Mr. A. J. W. Burgess's picture of the Australian Navy entering Sydney Heads has been purchased by the trustees of the Sydney Art Gallery.

Mr. J. P. Bradford has been appointed Judge's Associate, in succession to Mr. Warren Dodds.

Mr. A. D. Wood has been admitted to the Bar.

Lieut. W. M. Thirkell has been appointed Acting Area Officer for 93A (Hobart).

Lieutenants L. T. Butler and E. Bowden are on duty with the Engineer Corps at Fort Alexandra. A number of other Old Boys are in this corps, including C. B. Hughes, G. W. C. Dixon, A. L. Macaulay, A. F. Payne, F. E. Moloney, and A. Cumming.

The "British Australasian" of August 27 states:—"Messrs. Charles and Geoffrey Butler, of Hobart, who have been accepted for active service, are attending the Lincoln's Inn Training School for Officers. Surgeon-Lieut. Eric Giblin, of Tasmania, has taken a medical commission in the 24th London Regiment. Mr. Crick and Mr. Steinbach, of Hobart, the former lately a student of the Bleriot School, the latter at Vickers Maxim's School of Flying, who have both gained their pilots' certificates, have both offered their services as privates to the War Office or the Admiralty."

The School Staff

The new Vice-Master, Mr. S. C. Smith, B.A., takes up his duties at the beginning of October. Mr. S. C. Smith is a son of Rev. Matthew Smith, of Parramatta, N.S.W., and graduated at the Sydney University, taking first place in French and Philosophy, and second place in Latin. He joined the New South Wales Educational Department, and served on the staff first of the Fort-street Model School, and later, of the Sydney Boys' High School. In 1906 he was appointed senior resident tutor of Claremont Training College (W.A.), and for five years was concerned in the training of teachers in West Australia. On the establishment of a Government secondary education system in West Australia he was appointed vice-master to assist in the initiation of the Perth Modern School, a large school of some 400 students,

and for some months he had sole charge during the temporary absence of the headmaster. On the establishment of the Royal Australian Naval College, Mr. Smith was appointed to assist in the organisation of the academic side of the College, and up to the present time has held there the position of senior naval instructor. The new Vice-Master is a man of strong literary tastes, and is a sound and enthusiastic scholar. He has been particularly successful in his teaching of French by modern oral methods. He has an excellent reputation as a disciplinarian, and is said to have a personal touch with boys which has made him noted for the tone he has created in classes under his control.

An excellent enlarged portrait of the late Mr. A. A. Stephens has been placed on the wall of the big schoolroom. This was subscribed for by the boys of his Junior Public Class, and bears a suitable inscription, including the school motto, "Vivit post funera virtus." Those who were privileged to know our late Vice-Master will agree that no more fitting epitaph could have been chosen for him, for his virtues live, and will live, for many a year in the hearts and lives of his pupils.

Mr. I. S. Margetts was chosen to represent Tasmania at the Sydney Football Carnival in August, but the Carnival was rudely interrupted by the declaration of war, and Mr. Margetts, who held a commission in the Commonwealth Forces, was recalled for garrison duty. When it was decided to send troops from Australia, he was one of the first to volunteer, and his services were accepted.

Mr. Margetts' place was temporarily filled by Mr. A. H. Clerke, B.A., a Tasmanian Rhodes scholar, and subsequently by Mr. L. Stutterd, of the Launceston Grammar School and Tasmanian University.

Mr. G. A. Gurney, House Master, met with a serious accident at the beginning of the third term. He was knocked down by a bolting horse, and had his jaw and a rib broken, besides severe abrasions. Those who saw the accident say that Mr. Gurney had a marvelous escape from being killed. His excellent constitution stood him in good stead, and after spending three weeks in hospital he was

able to return home, and is now, we are glad to say, almost completely recovered.

During Mr. Gurney's absence, his duties in the house were capably discharged by Mr. S. L. Hughes, while Mr. Isherwood rendered valuable assistance in the office work.

During the last part of the third term Mr. W. Dunbar has given valuable assistance in the house.

Miss McAlister has been given a fortnight's holiday at the end of the term, her place being filled by Miss Gibbons.

Sixth Form Spasms

"Who is he that cometh like an honoured guest,
In cap, belt, stars (and other clothing), drest?"
"That's Mr. Watchorn, Bruiser known for short,
If you don't know him, Nelson!"—"Well you ought!"

With Apologies to "Lyra Historica."

Our Headmaster had just commenced the stirring poem on which the above parody is based, and had spoken the opening line of it, when our Lieutenant opportunely appeared in the doorway, and the class was convulsed by the aptness of the quotation.

Speaking of "Lyra Historica" leads on to the Test Exams., which are, unfortunately, necessary evils to weed out our profusely growing patch of brains. They are over now, and we breathe freely once more, though the Senior looms ominously on the horizon, and by the time our next issue appears it will have been placed behind us with muttered prayers of thanksgiving.

The other day we bade farewell to our genial "Gobbo," otherwise D'Emden, who has accepted a position in a city bank. His form is much missed, and there is a gap, and a large one too, in our ranks in consequence.

The Patriotic Fund has claimed us as victims, and we suffer weekly, in conjunction with the rest of the school. A general groan arises when Macker appears on the horizon, armed with his note-book, in which our weekly threepences are duly recorded. When he appeared, however, in a red, white, and blue tie, two fellows were so moved that they con-

tributed sixpence, while another, carried away by patriotic emotion, actually gave two shillings!

Two of our leading members, Beaky Harvey and Mick Butler, were called away to serve their country at Sandy Bay, and were much missed.

General regret is expressed concerning our old schoolfellow and prefect, Keith Brodribb, who has been through a very delicate and severe operation in Launceston. We extend to him our heartiest good wishes, and hope for his quick return to complete health.

An oriental touch has been added to our existence by the institution by one of the family of a harem. He has its members trained in singing, and if you pass by the calls of Holloway, where he keeps them confined, you may hear them singing, to the strains of sweet music, the following touching lines:—

'Twas on a Monday morning,
He looked so sweet and coy,
When Possum walked up our street,
The young Sailor Boy.
CHORUS—Oh, Possum is my darling,
My darling, my darling,
Oh, Possum is my darling,
The young Sailor Boy.

(Further apologies to "Lyra.")

The cherished dreams of our youth have at last been realised, and we now do our work in peace and comfort in our new quarters. With what unhallowed joy did we sink into the seats with backs that fit our classic figures to perfection. We have at last escaped from our room across the way, and the various farmyard noises, together with the fair understudy of Madame Melba, who was wont to serenade us in the midst of an intricate algebra problem, are now *unknown quantities*, and our troubles are in consequence *unreal*, *imaginary*, and almost *ab-surd*.

The only matter which is troubling us with regard to the change is the fact that we will no longer perambulate across Macquarie Street at various hours of the day. What a disappointment for certain gentlemen! whilst the school will sustain a considerable loss in

the removal of the living advertisements (sounds like "Fed on Arnott's Biscuits," doesn't it?) in the persons of thirty sturdy, handsome (Oh, steady!) youths, who were wont to dodge the motor-cars and block the footpath twice daily!

In conclusion, we leave the reader, who has our sympathy, to digest a few of the form nick-names, and present a hitherto unpublished list of sobriquets, which have attached themselves in some mysterious fashion to the persons of the "aristocratic thirty," as one master termed us last year.

For a start there is quite a menagerie. We have "Adder," "Possum," "Polly," "Earwig," and last, and we are afraid least, "Bunny," the form rabbit, who hopes to attain 4 feet this year. A sporting element is introduced by our "Bruiser," who is able to deal out fearful blows, while an air of jollity and merry-making is provided by "Xmas" Beedham and "Johnny" Walker. We have a classic member in "Ajax" Clinch, who, like his illustrious ancestor, defies any attempts to lay him low with maths problems.

"Two-Stone" Thomas lays a heavy hand upon you at football, while just the opposite is "Mary" Richardson, who represents the gentler element in the form. "Gobbo" D'Emden kept Shakespeare green in our minds, while Wooley stopped them getting "Rusty."

Geometry holds its own with "Triangle" Sansom, and in conclusion comes Roy Barnett, who enjoys the sobriquet of "Ris-Ras." Nobody knows what it means, whence it came, or what is its derivation, but we conclude it will be found in one of the dead languages.

Literary and Debating Society

The third meeting of the year took place on August 22, and was attended by the Chairman (Mr. M. Dollery) and twenty-five members. Before the debate commenced the Chairman made an earnest appeal for more interest and a larger attendance at the meetings of the Society, saying the interest seemed to be on the wane, and we had no wish to

fall behind the other schools in this respect. He also explained that a few interruptions were not at all harmful, but rather encouraged the speaker.

A debate was then held on the question: "Does war, as carried on in our own days, entail a greater loss of human life than was formerly the case?"

Mr. Reg. Clarke opened for the Positive, and, amongst other things, said that in modern times many more men were killed on account of the great improvements in death-dealing machines. One shell would wipe out a score of men caught in close formation. Then there were aeroplanes, which dropped bombs, mined stretches of ground, as in the attack on Liege, machine guns, gatling guns, howitzers, etc. He retired amidst much applause.

Mr. S. W. Ross, who suffered many interruptions, several members engaging in hot arguments in the midst of his endeavours to drive his most salient points home, depended for his argument on solid fact. Starting with Towton Moor, in the Wars of the Roses, in which 99 per cent. of those engaged were killed, he instanced several battles, including Albuera, Waterloo, and Zorndorf, in which the loss of life had been fearful. Coming to modern times he gave the percentage losses in the Boer War and the Russo-Japanese War. They were 13 per cent. and 15 per cent. respectively. The Red Cross Brigade saved thousands of wounded men nowadays, who would have died of exposure in olden times. In the old hand-to-hand fighting one or the other always fell, while the knights in armour were killed once they were unhorsed. Prisoners were often ruthlessly slaughtered. Civilisation tended to bring down the percentage also. (Applause.)

Mr. Wiggins, who received an ovation, had carefully and concisely tabulated the latest improvements in guns and methods of offence. Amid cries of "Where's your authority?" and "Steady on!" and other rather personal interrogations, he gave interesting details of a shell from a modern 15 inch gun, as well as explaining the essential parts of the submarine.

Mr. R. Barnett supported the Negative,

instancing the Redskins, who used to tomahawk their prisoners, and the loss of life in the Spanish Armada.

Other speakers were Messrs. B. Mortyn, L. Payne, J. Henry, and D. Lindley.

On a vote being taken, there were 13 on each side, and the Chairman gave the casting vote in favour of the Negative.

The meeting was unanimously voted the best and most successful that had been held, the speeches being delivered in a much clearer and more assured manner by the members. Those present took the Chairman's suggestion literally, and interruptions and arguments were very frequent. The Chairman strained his voice in his endeavours to keep the erring members in order.

The next meeting was held on September 19, and was devoted to impromptu speeches. There were present the Chairman and 30 members.

A rather amusing evening resulted, each member advancing and drawing a slip of paper, on which he discovered his subject.

The following were a few of the speeches made, each member having a time limit of five minutes:—Home Rule (Mr. Thomas); Bee-keeping (Mr. Watchorn); Suffragettes (Mr. Payne); The Kaiser (Mr. Clarke); Aviation (Mr. C. Henry); Patriotism (Mr. Clinch); Music (Mr. G. Atkins); Examinations (Mr. Lindley); Hobbies (Mr. Cumming); Shipbuilding (Mr. Ross).

Mr. Watchorn, as contributing the best speech, was asked to speak again on the Expeditionary Force, after which we gave them three cheers, and dispersed.

The Chairman signifies his intention of asking the new Bishop to address the Society on some future date next term.

Football

The season is now completed and our team has not achieved any great success, bad luck following them all along the line. The last three matches were played minus the services of the captain, Harvey, who was absent

in camp, L. Payne directing operations in his stead. Harvey is amongst our best three footballers, and his absence made a lot of difference. The only matches won were those against Leslie House. We were defeated, after a most exciting contest, by Friends by one point. Good games were put up in every instance, and the smaller members showed up to advantage. St. Virgil's proved too strong and far too heavy for us, and they annexed the premiership. Dollery kicked most goals during the season, being closely followed by Lindley.

Following is a detailed account of the latter matches:—

V. St. Virgil's (Association Ground, August 29).

This was the first match played under the captaincy of L. Payne, who fulfilled his duties well. Something seemed to go wrong with our men, and though at times they played finely the effort did not last, and St. Virgil's did most of the pressing, our backs having a hard time of it. Cumming played well in defence, and ranks as one of our best footballers, his marking being specially good. Payne, Walker, Barnett, Marshall, did good work also. Scores: St. V., 9—6; H.S., 0—4.

V. Leslie House (Association Ground, September 5).

In this match our system underwent a surprising revival, and everyone played well together. Our forward line was kept busy most of the time, and the kicking and marking was good. For us the best men were Payne, Cumming, Barnett, Marshall, Dollery, and Walker. Crosby, Bailey, and Coombes played well for Leslie.

Scores: H.S., 6—7; L.H.S., 2—3.

V. Friends (Association Ground, September 7).

On the following Monday we met Friends, and a very close and exciting game resulted. Our system was splendid, every man playing in concert and at his very best. The dash and footwork were equal to anything seen last year, and the ball travelled up and down with surprising rapidity. Reid, the Friends' captain, repeatedly saved their citadel from downfall. For us, Roy Barnett played a

fine game, the best he has ever played, and his difference in form was most marked. Payne, Rod. Cumming, and Dollery also registered their best games for the season, whilst Marshall, Clarke, McCrae, I. Cumming, and Adams did useful work. First one team and then the other would take the lead, Hutchins rallying again and again. Excitement reached straining point, and both teams were fully extended. The game ended with Hutchins still attacking, Friends being then in the lead by one point.

Scores: F.H.S., 5—4 (34); H.S., 4—9 (33).

A junior match was played on September 19. The juniors were without their three best men, Sansom, Croft, and D'Emden, who were running in the five mile.

The game ended in a win for St. Virgil's by 5—11 to 4—15, our best men being Golding, Hay, Innes, Ross, "Horry" Brain, Atkins, and Longley.

The Five Miles Schools' Championship

For the first time since its establishment in 1903 the T.A.A.A.'s cross-country championship was not held this year, owing to the number of harriers absent on their military duties.

The Schools' Race, which is run in conjunction with the ten miles C.C.C., was not dropped, however, though this year the cross-country element was cut out of it, and it was run entirely on the track. The race, which was the eleventh of the series, was decided on a cinder track at the Risdon-park racecourse on Saturday, September 19. The afternoon, though very cold, kept fine, and there was a fair attendance.

The race, as was anticipated, was won by E. Jones, of Friends, while W. Crosby and F. Coombes, of Leslie, ran a dead-heat for second place. B. Watchorn, of Hutchins, ran a splendid race, and was only beaten for second place by a second. W. Sansom also

ran well, and was our next best man, coming in fifth.

The teams' race, owing to the well-judged running of their team, was won by Leslie, with Friends second, and Hutchins third.

Following are the placings of the first competitors:—

	min.	sec.	
E. Jones (F.H.S.)	28	52	— 1
F. Coombes (L.H.S.)	29	34	— †
W. Crosby (L.H.S.)	29	34	— †
B. Watchorn (H.S.)	29	35	— 4
W. Sansom (H.S.)	31	32	— 5
F. Pringle (F.H.S.)	31	40	— 6

† Dead heat. All our men finished, the placings of the other five being as follows:—

	min.	sec.	
S. Croft	33	24	— 13
A. Clinch	33	45	— 15
M. D'Emden	34	30	— 17
M. Dollery	36	0	— 19
G. Adams	36	30	— 20

Julius Cæsar.

A few extra notes, and a comparison with modern customs and ideas. (By the "Spasm" Editor.)

1.1.40. "You blocks, you stoncs, you worse than senseless things!"

We can only compare Murullus to a modern schoolmaster anathematising a class containing many dull intellects. (No reference to Form VI.)

1.1.42. "Many a time and oft
Have you climbed up to walls and battlements,
To towers and windows, yea, to chimney tops,
Your infants in your arms, and there have sat
The livelong day, with patient expectation
To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome."

These lines convey to our mind a modern

female enthusiast, with a crying baby under one arm, struggling for a place of vantage on a housetop during the Coronation procession through Whitehall.

111 THE LUPERCALIA

"The Roman Athletic Club was composed of members drawn from the young gentry of the period, and was divided into three branches (collegia), each under a captain, or 'magister.' Cæsar was Hon. President. The great event of the year was the race round the walls of Rome, the competitors, who were called 'Luperci,' being started off scratch in the Campus Martius. A peculiar condition was that each man was provided with a whip, or 'februa,' with which he had to strike as many people as possible. The Schools of Rome took base advantage of this fact in the following manner: All recalcitrant scholars under sentence of punishment were lined up in the Forum, near the Rostra, each squad under their respective 'Beak,' and as the Luperci ran by they struck them forcibly. This saved the schoolmasters much trouble, and the 'Pueri,' or boys, used to provide against the contingency with scrolls, which necessarily covered a much larger area than the modern copy-book. It must have needed men of good constitutions and staying power to run two or three miles clothed in a smile, especially if the day turned out a raw, gusty one!"

11.1.238.
(Portia) and yesternight, at supper
You suddenly arose, and walked about
Musing and sighing, with your arms across,
And when I asked you what the matter was,
You star'd upon me with ungentle looks:
. Dear my Lord,
Make me acquainted with the cause of your grief.
(Brutus) I am not well

The historian Malone (Pat) thus explains the reason of Brutus' indisposition and peculiar action:—

"Portia, Cato's daughter, being newly married, and anxious to please her lord, did attempt to concoct divers dainties with which to tempt his palate. Wherefore she did lay hold of various and sundry ingredients, and

did make them into a goodly cake, which she set before him. And he, thinking to please her, fell to with such goodwill that he consumed all, whereupon he was seized with a violent pain, and moaned continuously. His noble disposition prevented him from acquainting her with the cause of the trouble, for fear of her disappointment."

THE MURDER IN THE CAPITOL.

Chaucer:
"They stickede him with boydekens anoon"

Cæsar's murder may be taken as an omen for future suffragette demonstrations in England. We can imagine a similar scene in the lobby of the House of Lords: Mr. Lloyd George appears. He is instantly surrounded by women presenting petitions. Each in turn beseeches him to repeal the "Cat and Mouse" Bill, but he remains adamant. Suddenly, from behind, a female stabs him in the neck with her hatpin. Immediately he is assailed by hatpins on all sides, and finally is stabbed by Miss S. Pankhurst. This is too much for him; he gasps out, "Et tu Sylvie? then fall Georgie!" and falls at the foot of Mrs. Pankhurst's framed enlargement on the wall. What irony of fate! The police rush in, headed by Antony Bonar Law, who thus addresses the fallen leader: "This was the noblest Briton of them all," etc. Verily, Chaucer would write:

"They stickede him with hatepins anoon."
3.2.208.
"Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire! Kill!"

A modern crowd of wharf labourers on strike after an inflammatory harangue by their heroic leader.

3.3.6.
What is your name? Where do you dwell? Where are you going? Are you a married man or a bachelor?

P.C. X.O., interrogating young Cholmondeley, who is struggling home at 3 a.m., after a night at the club.

4.3.128.
Office Boy (outside): "You shall not come to him."
Poet (outside): "Nothing but death shall stay me."

A frequent scene in our Editor's office,

when spring poets struggle for an interview.

4.3.268. To arrest a man in Elizabethan times, the bailiff simply touched him on the shoulder with a short stick, when he was legally arrested. Compare the arrest of a modern Bill Sykes by six policemen and two detectives, armed with revolvers and batons.

2.4.8. "How hard it is for women to keep counsel!"

As hard in Hobart as anywhere, especially in drawing-rooms, over afternoon tea.

2.2.

"Thunder and Lightning. Enter Caesar in his night-gown."

We think this description of the Dictator's dress quite incongruous with his dignity, as head of the great Roman Empire. To say the least of it, it is fitting that the President of a mighty Republic should wear, well, pink silk pyjamas trimmed with saxe blue and large pearl buttons. Besides if he was wearing the style of clothing we are told he wore, where would he keep his pocket handkerchief? This is a problem which we challenge even the great Fred. Beresford to solve. Perhaps (and here's a brilliant suggestion) he was wearing kilts, out of compliment to the Highland residents on Mons Scotticus! If this was the case, then we quite agree with Ben Jonson, it is a part of Shakespeare that most certainly should be blotted out!

5.1.29.

Ant. "In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words . . ."

Spoken by Antony during the great golf tournament between the rival leaders. Brutus, evidently, was addicted to the use of bad language when he missed the ball, just the same as our modern enthusiasts. His flow of words calls forth the admiration of Antony.

3.1.39. Portia:

"Ay me, how weak a thing the heart of woman is!"

What price the militant suffragettes, who blow up churches, scrag the police, hiss the King, and in one month cause damages worth £30,000?

P.S.—We hope these notes will prove of value to the Senior Public candidates.

Boarders' Notes

(G.A.)

The term is now drawing to a close, so once again we must record the doings of that ancient and honourable order, the boarders.

It was with great regret that we said good-bye to our popular house-master, Mr. Margetts, who is going with the Expeditionary Force. We all join in wishing him good luck on his voyage, and are anxiously waiting for the day when he will return with a V.C. after his name.

We also take this opportunity of congratulating our House Master, Mr. G. A. Gurney, on his speedy recovery from his accident.

Nothing very startling has happened this quarter. We have another fresh specimen from Ulverstone amongst us. We have not yet ascertained its scientific name, but hope to shortly. Any persons desirous of viewing our latest acquisition are cordially invited. Proceeds in aid of the Patriotic Fund.

We are all greatly concerned about Charlie Dunn. He is getting fatter every day, and we are fearful of what may happen, if he keeps on. The best thing you can do, Charlie, old son, is to take Antipon. We won't know you after a few days.

Bill Payne is thinking of taking up Law as his profession. He has hopes that his case will be favoured by a certain eminent judge. He is also thinking of changing his name to "Bobbie"; he thinks it would rhyme well. As one witty youth put it, when Bill struck a match, "The match is struck, and so is Bill."

Bill, Adda, Tomo, and Mr. Hughes have got the exploring craze, and have made up their minds to do or die. They are starting on a walking tour through to the Gordon River in the holidays. What about some kind chaps as pack-horses to carry their swags for them? All they hope is that if they leave their bones out there, their names will be put up on the Honour Roll of the school.

We wish to let everybody know that Meshach has invested in a bike. Poor bike, it never gets a minute's rest, except when he is asleep.

The boarders have started a new form of amusement for Saturday evenings, taking the form of race meetings or racing ping-pong. Behold the boarders in their shirt sleeves ready for the fray. Poor old Charlie Dunn gets knocked out after the second time round, and has to be rubbed down. Charlie says he doesn't believe in too much hard work; it makes you too thin.

Berne and Nail (Shadrach) have taken up dancing, "ye ancient and honourable custom of ye ancient Greeks and Romans." Nail has had a special bottle of hair-oil manufactured for the occasion. He says it draws the girls, but more likely it withdraws them. It is really a fine sight to see Berne doing the Tango. He is quite an exponent of this noble art now.

Joe Clark has also joined the happy throng. He has invented a new dance called the "Pump-Handle Jig," à l'Americaine. He says it is good exercise for the arms.

Here endeth our discourse.

Exchanges

The Editor desires to acknowledge with thanks the current numbers of the following:—"The Launcestonian," "Prince Alfred College Chronicle," "Auckland Grammar School Chronicle," "Pegasus," "Melburnian," "Corian," "Sydneyian," "Brentwoodian."

Subscriptions

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N.B.—The subscription is 2s. 2d. per annum. Half a guinea will purchase the magazine for five years.

Our Trip Round the World.

D. H. Harvey.

(Continued.)

(The competitions in Toronto, in which the Australian Cadets came second, are over, and all the Cadets are sightseeing prior to their departure for home via the Canadian-Pacific Railway.—ED.)

During our stay in camp we were invited to an evening at the President of the Exhibition's house, which was very enjoyable, especially after camp life; also we were interviewed by Sir George Reid, who gave us a splendid and encouraging address. On the 7th, all the cadets, over two hundred, were taken across Lake Ontario to see Niagara Falls, the most beautiful natural sight in the world.

We embarked on a large ferry-steamer at Toronto early in the morning, and took about two hours to steam across. One feature with regard to the American waters, which is very conspicuous, is the perfectly blue colour, and going to the falls we noticed this more than ever. It was very pretty sailing up the Niagara River, with fir trees on both sides, the trunks of which were thickly interwoven with light-green undergrowth, which, as it was a perfectly calm day, was plainly reflected in the clear, blue water, disturbed only by the movement of the boat, while the only noise heard was the thudding of the engines.

As we were approaching the falls the water seemed to get more disturbed, and a strong current swept past us; so we landed about three miles from them. We

then caught electric trams, which took us up to the town of Niagara. From the wharf the first striking scene is the Rapids. After the water rushes over the falls, it sweeps along into a deep gorge about a mile and a half long. Down this the water rushes, bubbling and swirling over large boulders, throwing the spray over 20 feet into the air. The tram lines run along the edge of the water, and in some parts the spray is thrown across them. At the bottom end of the Rapids the water recedes into an immense whirlpool, which swirls round and round all through the year. It has been stated that if anything gets into the whirlpool it is never seen or heard of again, and rowing boats have been known to be completely sucked under.

One's mind feels quite overwhelmed with the beauty and size of the rapids; and while he is marvelling at them, suddenly the tram glides round a corner, and in the far-off distance he sees an immense cloud of fine spray, accompanied by a dull, constant roar. Only for a few moments is this beautiful sight disclosed, then another corner is turned, and it is lost to view, and remains so until the town of Niagara is reached. This is where we descended from the tram, and after ten minutes' walking through a lovely park we were beside the falls. For half a mile all round the air is saturated with mist, which alights on everything; so in a few moments we were quite wet. This is only natural when one considers the dimensions of the falls; they are about 800 yards wide and 160 feet deep, with an average flow of 100,000,000 tons of water per hour. Only the very top of the falls is visible, because the bottom is enveloped with a thick mist, which conceals all the lower portion. While we were gazing at the water rushing over the precipice to be dashed into spray at the bottom, we were speaking to some Americans, who remarked at an incident that happened there a few years before. A young fellow decided to give an exhibition of tight-rope walking, and, to prove his iron nerve, he intended to walk a rope stretched across the falls with his wife on his back. The appointed day arrived, and an immense crowd assembled to see this novel spectacle. Before starting, he delivered a speech, adding

that he felt perfectly confident of his task so long as he did not glance down at the bubbling water. So he started with his wife on his back, and a long balancing-pole in his hands; but when he was scarcely half-way across, for some reason or other he happened to look down, and for a moment became dizzy. He lost his balance, and fell; but in falling he managed to hook his legs over the rope, and, hanging in that position, with his wife still clinging to him, he remained for nearly half an hour, until another rope was stretched across, and was rescued.

After picturing this sight over the thundering waters, we walked across the toll-bridge which joins the American and Canadian sides. Arriving on the American side, the first thing that met our view was a man standing beside a long barrel with pointed ends. He was selling photographs, and when we inquired what the barrel was, we were informed it was the contrivance in which this very man floated over the falls into the depths beneath, escaping with only a severe shaking, caused by the terrific impact with the water at the bottom. Proceeding, the next thing which caught our eyes was an immense suspension bridge connecting the two banks some distance above the falls. Across this bridge is a double tramline, and also a road, along which motors or any other vehicle can pass. We caught the tram back to the boat, but this time we travelled by the American side of the river, from which one gets a lovely view, as it is much higher than the Canadian side. We arrived at the camp for tea, well pleased with the sight of one of the world's natural wonders. For the next two days we amused ourselves the best way we could. Some of us, being interested in swimming, caught trams to the Humber River, and there hired double-ended canoes to have a good day's pleasure; which we did have. To end up, we decided to have a race. These canoes are very flimsy crafts, and as we were none too skilled in them the race ended disastrously to more than half of us, throwing us, clothes and all, into the water, which did not improve our looks and feelings on our way back to camp.

(To be continued)