

Vol. II.

AUGUST, 1899.

No. 4.



BRISBANE

GRAMMAR SCHOOL
MAGAZINE.



Brisbane:

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MDCCCXCIX.

Brisbane Grammar School Magazine.

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SCHOOL INSTITUTIONS.

School Committee.

DELEGATE TO N.R.U.	MR. GROSS.
DELEGATE TO Q.C.A.	MR. T. E. JONES.
CRICKET CAPTAIN	R. W. MOWBRAY.
FOOTBALL CAPTAIN	M. M. CALLAN.

COMMITTEE : DENNIS, MORTIMER, AND WEEDON.

Lower School.

CRICKET CAPTAIN	R. WEBSTER.
FOOTBALL CAPTAIN	F. BUTLER

Librarians.


S. WILSON AND G. F. MACDONALD.

B. G. S. Magazine.

EDITOR	S. KINGSBURY.
MANAGER	MR. K. CARSON.

Cadet Corps.

MAJOR	MR. ROE.
CAPTAIN	MR. GROSS.
LIEUTENANTS : R. C. ROE, D. J. MORTIMER, AND J. E. N. OSBORN.						
COLOUR SERGEANTS	WEEDON AND RUTLEDGE.
SERGEANTS	FORREST, CALLAN, ROE.
CORPORALS	BALE, O'HAGAN.
LANCE-CORPORAL	DAVIES.

BRISBANE GRAMMAR SCHOOL 

MAGAZINE,

Published Three Times a Year.

Vol. II.

AUGUST, 1899

No. 4.

Subscriptions, 1s. 6d. per annum, or 1s. 9d. posted, are payable to the Business Manager, K. CARSON, Boys' Grammar School.

The Editor will welcome contributions or correspondence from present or past members of the School.

Subscribers are requested to inform the Business Manager of any change of Address.

Editorial.

WITH this number we start our second year of publication. So far, the star of popular approval is as bright as ever, and we heartily hope that it may never wane. As will be seen further on, a handsome silver medal is offered as a prize to the best School essayist; and we hope the winner will treasure it as carefully as if won in the realm of sport. The fine formerly inflicted on the would-be critic has been done away with. Apropos of this we would earnestly ask our readers to infuse more life into their paper by contributions, etc., for nothing is so deadly to the success of a magazine as the smile of approval with nothing behind it. Criticism at least implies interest. Will those boys who grumble at the lack of variety please remember that this magazine is simply a record of School life, and as such, must be kept within recognized bounds. We endeavour to follow as far as possible George Newnes' advice to school editors, "Give facts, not fiction. The charm of a school magazine lies in its school notes, no matter how trifling they may be. Remember this, and your readers will live to bless you."

As regards the contents of the present number we think that all our readers will find something to interest them. For School notes, etc., have flowed in in a never-ending stream, and the great difficulty has been, not what to put in, but what not to put in.

Sir Charles Lilley.

A TABLET to the memory of the late Sir Charles Lilley has, since our last number, been placed in position on the Eastern side of our School Hall. The tablet, which has been finely worked in brass by Messrs. Randle Bros., from the designs of Mr. R. A. Dods (Hall and Dods), bears a Latin inscription, which befittingly speaks of the good work done for the School by the deceased Chief Justice. The Latin inscription is as follows:—

“Hujus aedificii prima jecit fundamenta A.D. MDCCCLXXX CAROLUS LILLEY, eques, hujus provincial diu summus judex, vir olim in re publica gerenda bene notus. Cujus in memoriam, quum ad hanc scholam egregie laboraverit, hanc tabellam prosuere curatores.

A.D. MDCCCXCVIII.”

The English of which is:—

“The foundation stone of this building was laid in 1880 by Sir Charles Lilley, for many years Chief Justice, and formerly a distinguished member of the Government of this colony. He was prominent among those who worked for the first establishment of this School, and afterwards by his generous gifts, and by his wise counsel, as trustee, contributed greatly to its advancement. The trustees have, therefore, erected this tablet to perpetuate his memory here. A.D. 1898.”



Mr. Campbell.

AT Easter Mr. Campbell, assistant science master, left to take up the position of sub-editor of a prominent New Zealand paper. Before leaving he was the recipient of more than one handsome present from the boys. Besides taking an active part in School games, he also started the present magazine, and, as business manager, worked hard for its success. We congratulate him on his appointment, and can assure him that, wherever he goes, he carries with him the best wishes of every Grammar School boy. The position left vacant by his departure has been filled by Mr. K. Carson, late assistant teacher at Mr. Marks' training school. Mr. Carson is an old Grammar School boy. We draw the attention of our readers to the fact that there are three Old Boys on the teaching staff.

NOTICE.

The fine of sixpence per line is now taken off, and the Editor will welcome criticisms from past or present members of the School, provided always that they be delivered in a written form. If some of the well-wishers of this paper would send us in a few short stories, original if possible, or an account of any unusual incident that has ever befallen them, they will earn our sincerest gratitude. Address all such contributions to the business manager.

**Prize Competition.**

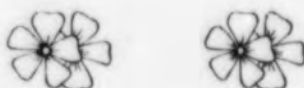
As a further inducement to the popularity that so far has attended the issue of this magazine, it has been decided to offer a prize for the best school essay. The prize, a handsome silver medal, will be given for the best description or criticism of any well-known book. Conditions:—With every essay send the top-part of the first page of this issue marked thus—

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The essay must be sent in a closed envelope to Mr. Carson, with the inscription "Essay Prize" written legibly on the outside before October 21st, 1899.



FOOTBALL.

FIRST FIFTEEN.

THIS season witnessed a decided advance in our football career. The firsts played in the third grade this year, and, therefore, competed under fairer conditions. The change of grade has been well justified, for out of _____ cup matches already played, the Grammars have won _____, lost _____, and drawn _____. In the two practice matches played against the Leichhardts and Musgraves respectively, the team lost the first and won the second. The cup matches so far this season stand as follows:—

MAY 6th.—Against Burnetts; win for School by 9 to 5.

.. 13th.—Against Nudgee College; win for Grammars by 6 to *nil*.

.. 20th.—Against Fourth Milduras; win for Mics. by 11 points to our 8

JUNE 3rd.—Against Pirates; win for School by 13 to 11. [points.]

.. 10th.—Against Belle Vue; draw; scores, 3 points each.

AUG. 12th.—Against Arfomas; win for Arfomas by 25 to *nil*

INTER-SCHOOL MATCHES.

The team this season is arranged in the following manner :—

Full Back :

Cleeve.

Three-quarters :

Mortimer, Callan (Captain), Roe, W. (Dennis).

Five-eighths :

Campbell, McCormick.

Half Back :

Horn.

Forwards :

Hellicar, Roe, C., Scott, Bray, Mowbray, Weedon,
Lightoller, S., Holland.

Emergencies :

Lightoller, C., Davies, Dixon, W. J.

Our first School match this season was against Nudgee College on the 13th May, at the Union Ground, Bowen Bridge. Though much heavier than our team, the Brothers lacked the combination we showed throughout. In the first half neither side scored, but the Grammars kept their opponents busily defending. In the second half Callan and Mortimer both scored. The kicks at goal were unsuccessful. For the Brothers, Heartigan, James, and Fitzgerald worked hard. The Grammars all played a good game. Among the forwards Roe, C., Scott, and Bray; among the backs Roe, W., Mortimer, and McCormick deserve special mention. On the 27th we travelled to Ipswich to try conclusions with the Ipswich boys in tennis and football. The rain that was threatening held off all the morning, so that the football match was played under favourable conditions. For the first quarter of an hour the ball travelled up and down the field. Then Callan secured and passed to W. Roe, who scored first try for Brisbane. The kick at goal was a failure. From a scrum Horn secured, and the ball travelled to Mortimer, who, after a brilliant run, scored in a good position. Callan converted. Before half time Mortimer and Callan scored. The second try was converted by C. Roe. In the second half Hellicar, Mortimer, and Bray scored. C. Roe and Callan each kicked a goal. The Brisbane boys thus won by 29 to nil. For Ipswich, Muller and Meyer were the pick. For Brisbane, Scott, R. C. Roe, and Bray shone among the forwards. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron entertained both teams at dinner. In the course of the after-dinner speeches, reference was made to the newly-formed Old Boys' team of the Ipswich Grammar School, and the hope was expressed that, ere the close of the season, a match would be arranged between the Old Boys of the Brisbane and Ipswich Schools. In the afternoon a move was made to the tennis courts of the Girls' Grammar School. C. Roe and Mortimer defeated Frederick and Bell (Ipswich) 6—2. This was the only set played as heavy rain stopped the match.

The Maryborough match took place on Wednesday, June 21st, at No. 2 Association Ground. Before the match the Brisbane boys entertained their visitors by a trip up the river in a launch. The Maryborough boys were much heavier than our boys. We were also greatly handicapped by the loss of two of our best players, Callan and Mowbray, both of whom were on the sick list. Nearly all the School turned up, and the "barracking" element was strongly represented. When both teams filed into the field the hopes of the Brisbane supporters fell to zero. The first half, however, showed an unexpected evenness, and when the half-time whistle sounded neither team had scored. In the second half the desperate struggle continued. But near the end of a well-fought game Hellicar secured by quick following up and made a splendid run down the field, finally grounding the ball directly between the posts. The kick at goal was disallowed. Neither side scored again, and our team won by 3 points to nil. For Maryborough, Hart, Morton, and Dunne worked hard. For Brisbane, Lightoller, Roe, C., Holland, Hellicar, and Scott were the pick of the forwards; for the backs, Dennis played a magnificent game, his tackling and kicking being without fault. Close in order of merit followed Roe, W., and McCormick. Mortimer hardly had a chance, but defended well. Mr. and Mrs. Roe entertained the winners and losers in the evening, and the usual after-dinner speeches, etc., followed.

BRISBANE v. IPSWICH.

On Saturday, August 19th, football and tennis matches were played between the Ipswich and Brisbane Grammar Schools. The football match took place in the morning on the Bowen Bridge Grounds, and resulted in a decisive win for Brisbane by 66 points to 5. Mortimer (3), W. Roe (3), C. Roe (2), Dennis (3), Callan (2), MacDonald, and Weedon scored for Brisbane. Roe kicked a penalty goal, while Elliot scored for Ipswich. Mr. D. Currie acted as umpire. After the game, both teams repaired to the School, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Roe at dinner. The tennis match was started at 2.30, and this likewise resulted in a win for Brisbane by 8 games. C. Roe and Mortimer v. Frederick and Bell, 6—3, 6—3; v. Lyons and Greenham, 6—5, 6—2. W. Roe and Callan v. Frederick and Bell, 2—6, 5—6; v. Lyons and Greenham, 6—2, 4—6. Total: Brisbane, 41 games; Ipswich, 33 games.*

THE SECOND FIFTEEN.

The seconds played in the same grade as the firsts, and, in consequence, experienced an unbroken succession of defeats. It speaks well for pluck and stamina of the School when a weak team, playing in a high grade, turns out, undauntedly, Saturday after Saturday to be well beaten each match. At first difficulty was experienced in getting a team together, owing to Lytton Camp, etc., and we had to forfeit the first three matches. However, it isn't healthy to look too much on the

* Pressure on our space prevents us inserting a fuller report of these matches.

seamy side of football life, so we will only deal with the victories, or virtual victories, won by the seconds. We made a draw of the match with River Rangers, and easily defeated Second Leichhardts. We beat the Bowen House School by 3 to nil. Frank Butler captained the team.

THIRD FIFTEEN.

This year we put a team into the School Union. The stipulation enforced by the Union, that players should be 14 or under, stopped all chance of the third's winning. Parkinson is captain. So far the team has invariably suffered defeat. Still they are learning to play the game, and that in itself is a great advantage.



Cricket.

BATTING AVERAGES—SEASON 1898-99.

Batsman.			Total.	Highest Score.	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Average.	Position.
Oxley, A. G.	161	74	5	3	30·2	1
Roger, J. M.	202	75	10	0	20·2	2
Mortimer	141	42	11	0	12·8	4
Mowbray	149	48	11	1	13·5	3
Ure, J. F.	86	20	8	1	10·8	5
Noel, L.	35	19	4	1	8·8	6
Callan, M.	12	6	5	1	2·4	7
Lethbridge, H.	7	4	5	0	1·4	9
Lethbridge, R.	10	7	5	0	2	8

UNDER FIVE INNINGS.

Batsman.	Total.	Highest Score.	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Average.	Position.
Irving	28	14	1	1	28	1
McCormick	45	40	3	0	15	2
Dennis	38	27	3	0	12·7	3
Lightoller, S.	25	21	2	0	12·5	4
Sapsford	37	19	4	0	9·3	5
Middleton	19	9	4	0	4·8	7
Parker, M.	6	4	2	0	3	8
Forrest, W. T.	22	18	3	0	7·3	6

The Cadets.

THE Cadets sent a company of 60 boys to camp out of a total of 100 odd. This increase on last year's numbers is, however, only a natural sequence of enlarged companies. The old position on Lytton Hill was again occupied, but the Maryborough Cadets did not put in an appearance this year. The work done in camp was well up to the usual standard, and the march past was a distinct improvement on last year's performance. The Cadets practised battalion drill with the first regiment, and appreciated the change. The Commandant's inspection took place at the School parade on May 31st. Lieutenant-Colonel Aytoun inspected us in place of Colonel Gunter. At the close of the drill he spoke a few words in praise of the marching, etc.; but criticised unfavourably our rendering of the manual and firing exercises. The attendance on parade was a record one; the total, 92, being the highest attained for several years. A large number of boys qualified as marksmen in the annual class-firing, held a little before the midwinter holidays.

CADET PRIZE WINNERS.

The following are the names in order of merit of the prize winners in the rifle matches held at the Toowong Range during the first week in August:—R. Plant, R. C. Roe, J. Gunn, Bacon, Mortimer, Anning, Callan, Rutledge, Roe, S., Williams, and Appleton.

The Library.

A FURTHER instalment of books bearing the name of their donor, W. Roe, on the first page, has arrived. They have been neatly arranged on the shelves of the new book-case in the Library. On the top shelf a good edition of Dickens' works spreads an air of grave respectability over the whole collection. Below are the rollicking sea romances of Marryat; while, as a kind of compromise between Dickens and Marryat, there is a complete edition of "English men of action." This last combines, in itself, the searching insight into human nature of the former, with the breezy, interesting style of the latter. A valuable addition to the library is the splendidly illustrated book, "Australian Snakes," presented by Mr. G. Gross.



Tobogganing.

SINCE our last number a new sport has sprung into existence. This is tobogganing. The idea is the same as the Canadian toboggan, only it is down the grassy slopes of the School banks and not over the snow hills. How it came to be thought of is easily explained. One of the boys, losing his equilibrium on top of the steep bank, somersaulted to the bottom. On rising he declared himself delighted with the exercise, but refused to renew it. A school form soon made itself useful, however, and before long two different slides were crowded with novelty seekers. The *modus operandi* is as follows:—Sitting on the board, form, etc., the tobogganer gets a preliminary push—gravity does the rest, though the sight very often upsets the gravity of the spectators. Spinning down the hill he crashes through the bushes, etc., and arises triumphant. Or else he hits up hard against some convenient rock, and describes a beautiful curve into space. The results of this sport are as follows:—Good for the boy; bad for the school forms; and worse for the clothes.



In Quest of Gold.

Although it is now several years since I left the old Boys' Grammar School, I have by no means lost touch with it, and when one of the "present" boys asked me to let the School know, through the medium of this magazine, how I had helped to run a diamond drill, I

somewhat diffidently accepted his offer to take my M.S. to the proper quarter. Here goes, then:—

It was in May, 1896, when I arrived in Townsville en route to the Towers, where I was to take charge of the engines and machinery of a diamond drill. Seven o'clock saw me in the night express for the Towers, where I arrived too late to observe any of the natural features of the place, except several raucous cabmen, and a very dusty road. Next morning I had a look round, and, as Julius Cæsar, "Came, and saw, and conquered"—a strong feeling of disgust at the barren look of the place.

In a day or two I got to work at the drill, which was just being erected on a small allotment off one of the side streets. Perhaps a description of the plant would be a good basis to work on.

First of all, there was a portable boiler, such as you may see any day driving a pump or supplying steam to a saw mill engine. This was the source of the power which drove the hydraulic pumps and the engine used for working the drill itself. In front of the boiler were the pumps, which forced the water into the hydraulics used for raising or pressing down the drill.

Besides the boiler, there towered the derrick, built of steel, and looking very cleancut and tidy in comparison with the ungainly "poppet heads" of the surrounding mines, which were enclosed in woodwork and surrounded by heaps of mullock. The machinery for the drill was contained in the lower portion of the derrick, and comprised two hydraulic cylinders, the drill clinch, and the winding drum, with an engine, which worked either the drill or drum as required.

To one side lay a huge pile of steel rods, 16 feet long, and hollow throughout their length, for use in lengthening the drilling rod as the hole grew deeper. Finally, in the rear was a small bark roofed humpy, in which I was to live.

I will not worry you with a long technical description of the manners and method of a diamond drill, suffice to say that it is most interesting work, and, briefly, is done as follows:—

The diamonds are set in small holes in the face of a steel cylinder, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in circumference, and 4 or 5 inches long. The metal is about half an inch thick, and it is on this half inch of surface that the holes are drilled, and the diamonds firmly secured. The bit thus constructed is screwed into a pipe, which has an interior diameter larger than the bit, thus allowing it to pass freely over the stone core which the bit cuts out. You all know how gun wads are punched out, and if you imagine a wad cutter 16 feet long, and the bit as thick as the earth, you have the idea, except of course that the drill cuts by a rotary movement, and not by being forced downward like a wad cutter.

When the drill has cut 16 feet (if the diamonds last so long) it is "fleeted-up," that is, withdrawn from the hole, and an ingenious catch spring brings up the granite core with it. This core is about

2½ inches thick, and quite smooth on the outside, owing to the polishing action of the diamonds. Imagine a 16 foot rod of grey stone 2½ inches thick and you have the core. Many feet of it were given to the Towers housewives for rolling pins.

My place when fleetting up was at the top of the derrick, whence I had a fine view of all the country round, and often puzzled my acquaintances by telling them that I had seen them at so-and-so's place, when they knew I had not been within a mile or two of it at that time.

My duty up aloft was to uncouple the hook from the top of the drilling rods, which screwed into each other, and (in the case of the lowest) into the core pipe.

"Away," and off went the engine, the drum revolved, winding up the wire rope which raised the rods. Up they came, all wet and slippery from the water; then my yell "high enough," the engine was stopped, and the rods unscrewed from the one below, which was held in a grip to prevent it falling down the hole. The rod would then be placed to one side, and the next length brought up, and so on. Finally the core pipe would come, and then came the exciting moment—had we cut a reef?—when it was emptied, and the long shining core laid on the ground. While I was there, we struck nothing but "new chum gold," which is only mundic or galena, and valueless.

Sunday was the great day at the drill, for dozens came to see it, and to ask questions. Some of these questions were remarkable, and I fear were the cause of remarkable answers. One man, for instance, asked to see the diamonds, and was very indignant when he saw "them brown pebbles." They really were the diamonds, and there were £70 or £80 worth in the match box, but he would have it that we were fooling him. In order to avoid these suspicions of the natives, we showed several large chunks of rock crystal next time.

Another man wanted to know, "How we made the core come so hard?" and we had some difficulty in showing him that it was solid rock, and that we had had no hand in the making of it.

Well, the drilling went on merrily, and we played many games of euchre and dominoes while she was running, stopping now and then to fleet up and replace a damaged stone or renew a worn out bit.

One day, however, the diamonds came to an end, and while waiting for more, I turned my attention to the healthy, if prosaic, amusement of cutting cordwood. Also, I built an engine shed, but in spite of this variety of occupations, I was not sorry to be able to start drilling again.

There were many Old Grammar Boys on the Towers, and I had long talks about the good old times. Strange thing that, that a fellow doesn't know what a good time he is having till he leaves school.

After six jolly months on the Towers, where life was very pleasant, I came once more a bit nearer the Southern Cross.—V.V.V.

Jottings by the Way.

Mr. Cribb is bringing out a new edition of the little pamphlet "Tables of Towns."

"Bob" McCowan played as full back for combined Australia in the test match against England.

With deep regret we chronicle the untimely death of Basil Devereux. Basil was a splendid footballer, and a crack shot, and during his stay amongst us earned the respect and praise of all by his manliness and good nature. We offer our sincerest sympathy to his bereaved relations.

Our rowing team is practising steadily for the match against Maryborough, and our hope in the near future to defeat their opponents even more decisively on the water than on dry land.

Overheard in the Upper School:—

Master: "Can anyone tell me the meaning of 'executrix?'"

Hopeful Genius: "Yes, sir; it means the hangman's wife!"

Not many of us know what a shining light in the electrical and musical world "Old George" is. The electric bell system throughout the School was designed and carried out by him. Besides that and other inventive successes, "George" is a keen musician, and has organised and led for many years one of the finest choirs in Queensland. Founded in the cause of charity, this choir pays regular visits to Dunwich and the Hospital, and brightens the lives of the inmates.

The following boys passed the "Junior" examinations this year:—E. Campbell, Bray, A. B. D. Brown, Brundrit, Burgess, Chadwick, Chapman, Coughlin, Dennis, Dent, Forrest, Hamilton, Heeschen, K. J. Lethem, Lightoller, Middleton, Mowat, O'Hagan, J. E. N. Osborn, Radcliffe, Rees, C. W. Roe, T. W. Scott, Shaw, A. H. Smith, N. M. Smith, Stokes, Story and Weedon.

A. H. Smith and Weedon were *prox. acc.* for the Physiology Medal.

Callan and Mowbray have received injuries on the football field. Callan had a bone in his foot chipped, but is now quite well. Mowbray's knee was put out, and the doctor forbids him playing football for the future.

Re Public Spirit.—Non-Cadet (to intending departer) *loq.*: "I say, old chap, I hope you're taking any amount of Public Spirit to camp to keep yourself warm." Disgust of cadet, who prides himself on his equipment.

Reggie Plant was the first to purchase a copy of last issue. Bravo Reggie!

Watts, R. Scott, Bowden, and Swan have passed the Civil Service exam. One boy from the School failed.

The present Civil Service Class numbers 18 boys. Let us hope they will render a good account of themselves.

The Editor received a letter from Mr. Campbell the other day. Mr. Campbell made kind inquiries after D.U.S. Mathematics, also of Nicol, "who used to pull Jensen's hair," and various other boys. Our late teacher also wished future success to the magazine, and sent a guinea as his subscription for the ensuing year.

EXCHANGES.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of "The Coorwell Magazine" and "The Sydneian."



List of Subscribers to "B.G.S. Magazine."

Mrs. Roe, Mrs. B. R. Lethem, Miss Whish, Miss Roe, Dr. Carvosso, Dr. Francis, Messrs. J. A. Austin, C. A. Ball, F. Bell, H. Baynes, F. S. N. Bousfield, E. R. Crouch, J. A. Carson, S. Cameron, J. G. Cribb, W. D. Campbell, C. B. Fox, S. D. Fletcher, C. S. Graham, G. Gross, Holzberger, P. F. Hockings, J. H. Henzell, F. J. Heussler, F. Holland, H. Harris, R. M. King, Love, C. M. Martin, W. Marks, D. McCormack, R. McCowan, H. McKie, A. J. Mason, A. W. Nicholls, P. J. O'Shea, G. W. Power, T. P. Power, A. Parker, B. Porter, J. N. Robinson, F. R. Smith, W. J. Scott, R. Stodart, J. D. Stirrat, A. R. Webb, G. Waugh, C. J. R. Williams, J. L. Woolcock, W. A. Wilmington, E. T. Woodcock, H. Weedon, F. E. Walsh, W. Welsby, T. E. Jones, and J. Cowan.

Subscribers in the School:— J. S. Jackson, A. E. Jones, G. Gross, Graham, Drane, Amos, Miles, Marks, C. R. Roe, Mowbray, S. Lightoller, Culpin, J. G. Avery, Davidson, Parker, Sapsford, McDowall, G. F. McDonald, and R. Plant.

Any subscribers whose names are omitted please notify the manager.



Past Grammar School Football Club.

THE Club opened the football season of 1899 by decisively winning their match against a visiting Rockhampton team. On Saturday evening, March 29th, the members of the Past Grammar School Football Club entertained the Rockhampton Wanderers' Football Club at a dinner at Eschenhagen's, and at the same time took the opportunity to present last year's trophies. Mr. R. H. Roe, presi-

dent of the Club, occupied the chair. The other office bearers present being F. S. N. Bousfield, G. Gross, A. D. Graham, and P. J. O'Shea. Upwards of fifty sat down to dinner. Dinner over, Mr. Roe proposed the toast of "The Queen," which was duly honoured. Next came the toast of the evening, "The Rockhampton Wanderer Football Club," and in proposing this Mr. Roe paid a very high compliment to the Club on the game they played. Mr. O'Rourke suitably responded, and asked his club mates to drink heartily the health of "The Past Grammar School Football Club." Mr. McCowan responded. Mr. Roe, in a very complimentary speech, distributed the medals to the members, presented by the Queensland Rugby Union, for last season's premiership. Besides these a trophy, presented by Mr. A. G. Stuart for most useful man, was awarded to Mr. P. Real. Mr. G. Gross's trophy for best back was awarded to Mr. McCowan. For Mr. O'Shea's trophy for best forward a tie resulted between S. Boland and A. C. Corfe. However, Mr. Boland was the recipient of the trophy, and Mr. Fitzpatrick presented Corfe with a similar trophy. Mr. H. V. Hewitt proposed the health of the office bearers of the Club, and in doing so paid a very warm compliment to Mr. Roe and the vice-presidents for the very keen interest they took in the Club's welfare, and he stated that the present high standing of the Club and their gentlemanly bearing on the field was the result thereof. Messrs. Roe, Bousfield, Gross, O'Shea, and Graham thanked the members of the Club for their kindness, and hoped they would do as well in the future as in the past, and, if possible, better. Mr. Roe was presented by Mr. W. H. Scarr, on behalf of the Club, with a beautifully framed photograph. Songs were rendered during the evening by Messrs. M'Swaine, Armour, O'Shea, and St. John, with Mr. Wilkinson at the piano. Before breaking up Mr. Bousfield proposed the health of the Club's secretary, Mr. Fitzpatrick. Mr. Fitzpatrick returned thanks. The Club so far has been the victim of the most persistent ill-luck. The beautiful combination with which they started the season has vanished. Callan early departed, and D. H. Nelson followed suit. Then genial Harry Scarr broke his wrist, and it seemed as though the premiership honours were to be carried away by one of their numerous rivals. Contrary to expectation, however, the Past Grammarians have not yet been defeated; and the victory gained over their most formidable rival, City Football Club, a little while back, has raised their hopes anew.

Brisbane G.S. Old Boys' Association.

President : J. L. WOOLCOCK.

Vice-President : F. S. N. BOUSFIELD.

Hon. Secretary : T. E. JONES.

Hon. Treasurer : J. OXENHAM.

Council :

R. H. ROE, G. GROSS, DR. FRANCIS, G. W. POWER, P. J. O'SHEA.

THE Association seems to have entered on a very healthy life, and is growing vigorously. Since last issue, the President's dance and social came off in the School Hall on April 28th, and proved most enjoyable. A programme of dances interspersed with songs kept the guests occupied till midnight. The annual meeting was held on June 7th, in the Liedertafel Room, and was attended by about 80 members. The annual report, which stated that the number of members on the roll was 230, and the treasurer's statement, showing a credit balance of £18, were read and adopted. The retiring President, Mr. R. H. Roe, delivered his address, and was accorded a very hearty vote of thanks. It was resolved to have the address printed for circulation among the members. The following office bearers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mr. J. L. Woolcock; Vice-President, Mr. F. S. N. Bousfield; Hon. Secretary, Mr. T. E. Jones; and Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. Oxenham (both re-elected); Council, Messrs. R. H. Roe, G. Gross, P. J. O'Shea, G. W. Power, and Dr. H. A. Francis; Education Sub-Committee, Messrs. W. J. Byram, J. G. Cribb, and W. Marks; Amusement Sub-Committee, Messrs. T. P. Power, C. A. Ball, and R. M. King; Sports Sub-Committee, Messrs. E. R. Crouch, E. Colelough, and Dr. Carvosso. On the motion of Mr. Woolcock three hearty cheers were given for Mr. Roe, the founder of the Association, and a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Dr. Francis for his kindness in placing his rooms at the disposal of the Council and the Whist Club. Two ordinary meetings have been held, one in July and the other in August, at the Cafe Eschenhagen. The question of establishing a club room caused very vigorous discussion at both these meetings; and at the next ordinary meeting, to be held in September, it is proposed to alter the subscription from 5 - to 10 6 per annum in order to secure a larger income for carrying on a club. Both meetings were rendered very enjoyable by songs contributed by various musical members. A Choral Club has been formed in connection with the Association, and placed under the able charge of Mr. J. Cowan. The proposed rooms for the Club are in the London Chartered Bank Buildings, and consist of two rooms (each 45 x 15). These are to be divided into music room, billiard room, card room, and reading room. The Club will be very convenient to a large number of the members in the city.

Old Boys' Column.

Dr. Pearson came out from home in July. He intends going to Johannesburg, where he will appear soon in his professional capacity.

"Cuddy" Bray has gone home to the Tweed. His eldest brother is shooting elephants in Africa, and the other one recruiting his strength in his Queensland home.

Gray has gone to Edinburgh.

The following old boys represented Australia in the test matches against England:—R. McCowan, A. Henry, Evans, C. S. Graham.

H. Lethbridge and Roger are studying at the Sydney University.

McConnell is in the establishment of Messrs. Dalgety and Co. We saw him in camp among the Mounted Infantry.

Dr. Price has just completed his medical course at Edinburgh.

H. H. Henchman, M.A., LL.B., an old boy, has just completed a brilliant series of successes by passing the "final bar" with first class honours. Mr. Henchman was the first in thirteen years to secure first class honours in the final law exam. at the Melbourne University, and no candidate besides Mr. Henchman has ever secured first class honours in the "final bar" in Queensland. This distinguished old boy is now residing at the School, taking a share of the house duties.



An African Journey.

LOANGWENI TO TETE.

(Written especially for the "B.G.S. Magazine," by an Old Boy.)

I left Loangweni on August 28th with four niggers. I sold my rifle, because I heard that there was very little game on the road, and that living was cheap; besides I was short of cash. I had only my blankets and a few rations. When I reached the first village I bought some meallie (ground corn) for my niggers. Then I bought a Kaffir pot for myself. I found that by putting curry powder with the Irish(?) stew, all its nasty taste vanished. I used to do on an average about 18 miles a day. Rather poor travelling, but out there it was so hot that we generally rested for three hours in the middle of the day. We always passed at least one village a day, and ~~there~~ I used to buy meallie

for the niggers, as they live chiefly on meallie. They cook it in large pots, something like porridge pots. After it is cooked they all sit around the pot, each one holding a stick or spoon, and help themselves. I could always buy fowls and eggs—12 eggs or two fowls for a yard of limbo. Most of the villages were built on the top of kapties, or small hills, though some were built in the valleys. Those built in the valleys always had a stockade around them, or a ditch, as a protection against the Angoni (a Zulu tribe), who used to raid them, and take them away as slaves. They always have scouts out watching; you see them sometimes on the top of ant hills or rocks. Most of the time I was wishing that I had my rifle with me. One day I came on about a hundred sable antelope. They are a good sized buck, with horns bending right over their backs. These antelope were very tame, allowing me to come within fifty yards off them. When they did go, they made a noise like a mob of cattle. Another day I came on six heartie baeste; a buck as large as a donkey, with a long face and short twisted horns. I used to see the smaller ones nearly every day. After I had been on my way for a few days, I was camped one night in a cornfield. Awakened by a fierce howling, I jumped up to ask my niggers what it was. Everyone of them had left me, luckily not taking with them anything, except a goat I had bought the day before. I thought the howling came from a lion, but since then I have heard a lion, and know that the nightly visitor was only a hyaena. It howled something after the manner of a dingo, only on a much larger scale. Anyway, I was very nervous, and did not go to sleep again. All the next day I was in the same place, and could see the women coming down from their kraals to work in the fields; but I could not get one of them to come near me. That night, after I had just gone to bed, an old chief and four attendants came up. They offered to get me boys, so I went with them up to the village, while they carried my loads. It was a moonlight night, and I felt a curious sensation coming over me as we went up the hill, winding our way in and out amongst the boulders. The hill was very steep, and there was only one way of getting up. The next morning the old chief gave me four boys, and I gave him a present of two needles. The natives around here grow more corn than they require, and, when it is ripe, they store it away in huge bins. These resemble nothing so much as a hut without its roof. Their huts are dome shaped. The door is very small, and you have to crawl through it into the hut. They keep all their pots and valuables in here. Most of the fowls make their nests in the huts, and the Kaffirs place little round baskets for them to lay in. On the Cheritza, I overtook a man taking cattle down to Umtali; he had another white man with him. Feeling rather lonely I decided to go on in their company. There were 90 head of cattle in two lots, but the niggers did all the driving. We used to go very slowly, only doing about eight miles a day. At a place called Muchana, we came to a large kraal, in which lived a big chief. He sent a messenger to us, to come and see him. He lived in a large, two-storied building, made out of home-made bricks, and tiled after the Portuguese style. The chief had been partly

educated by the Portuguese, but couldn't talk English. He was dressed in a light blue suit with pink lining, a little black hard-hitter, spotted tie, brand new boots, and a watch and chain! But he was minus his socks. He gave us some gin in little delicate afternoon tea cups. He could play a concertina a little. I explained to him that I wanted some stamps, so he brought out his writing desk, and gave me six real good B.C. African stamps. He seemed quite pleased at giving them to me. We were then marched off to see his rifles. He had a very good Lee Metford and a Martini-Henry, besides a lot of very old guns. He then wanted to show us how he could shoot and put a bottle on the top of a hut, about 60 yards off, as a target. He fired three shots, but didn't hurt the bottle. Then the other white man had a shot, and broke the bottle. The chief thereupon tried again, using a different rifle, but again failed. Then I had a shot and succeeded. So the chief went at it yet again, missed, and then gave it up in disgust. He was very angry. A few days afterwards we saw the blue waters of the mighty Zambesi, and came on to Tete. The river here is about 600 yards across. Tete is said to be 400 years old. It once was the headquarters of the Arabs, who used to trade for ivory and gold. The houses look very ancient. They are mostly made of tiled bricks, and each house has a stone wall round it. The streets are wide and very dirty. Most of the shops are kept by Portuguese or half-castes. There were two Portuguese policemen parading the streets. They are very small, almost yellow, and look as if a touch would knock them down. In the rainy season steam boats run up to Tete from Clunde. They are either stern-wheelers or paddle-wheelers, and they only draw 25 inches when loaded. They have a punt each side of them, and their engines burn wood. An English sovereign is worth from 8800 reis to 40000 reis in Tete; it fluctuates according to the value of silver. I rented a house for 500 reis a day, and had a look round, but, as Tete is an awful place for fever, I decided to go on to Umtali.—F.J.B.



Outridge Printing Co., Queen-street, Brisbane.
