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No. 5.



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MAGAZINE.



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School Institutions.



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Brisbane Grammar School

MAGAZINE

Published Three Times a Year.

Vol. II.

FEBRUARY, 1900.

No. 5.

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.

OUR readers will notice that the present number is much larger than usual, besides being illustrated. This enlargement is due to a variety of causes; among others to the space taken up by "Letters from Celebrities," and by Dr. Dods' account of a surgeon's part in the South African struggle. Both of these will, we think, interest our subscribers, young and old. For the use of the illustration we are indebted to Mr. Darbyshire, of the "Queenslander." We take this opportunity of acknowledging his courtesy. The three letters from celebrities are worth reading, for the opinions they contain, and for the glimpse each gives of the character of the writer. We heartily congratulate our late editor, R. C. Roe, on his brilliant achievements in the Sydney Senior. Before our next number sees the light, he will be well on his way to England. It is almost needless to assure him how heartily his schoolfellows wish him success, both during and after his University career. Edwin Cripps voices the grievances of his fellow hand-ballists in the letter published further on. We have received an article from H. Jensen, which lack of space compels us to keep for a future number.

In the list of successful Junior candidates published in our last issue we omitted the name of F. Watts. We must apologise for another fault in our last issue, and that is the mangled form in which the Latin inscription on the Sir C. Lilley memorial tablet appeared.

A Gallant Old Boy.

FROM over the seas there has come the report of one of those daring, heroic deeds that seem to touch some electric current in us all, that fill us with fiery enthusiasm for the hero. This time, an old Grammar School boy is the actor, and the scene South Africa. Captain V. C. M. Sellheim, Adjutant of the Kennedy Regiment, was acting in this capacity on Lord Methuen's staff. The General was advancing to relieve Kimberley, and, on reaching the Modder River a large force of Boers opposed them. Between the foes lay the deep, wide river. Information was wanted. Instantly Captain Sellheim and Colonel Codrington dashed into the river, followed by a dozen of their men; side by side they swam, and fearlessly faced the storm of bullets. As they were coming back, two of the gallant fellows that had risked life and limb with them began to sink. Thoughtless of self, the two heroes caught the drowning men, and safely landed them. As Queenslanders, we are proud of our hero; as Grammar School boys, we are proud of our old boy. Long life and every honour to the heroic Captain!



Orange Blossoms.

ON Wednesday, 24th January, at St. Thomas's Church, Toowong, Mr. F. S. N. Bousfield, second head master of this school, was married to Miss M. J. Roberts, formerly resident on the staff of the Girls' Grammar School. Mr. Bousfield is an old Winchester boy, and a Classical Scholar of Lincoln College, Oxford. He is one of the most popular and best respected teachers in this school. Miss Roberts is the daughter of the Rev. J. Roberts and Mrs. Roberts, of Chassia, Assam. Among the presents received were numerous gifts from old pupils, living here or in the old country. The masters of the Grammar School presented a silver afternoon tea service and tray. The boys of the Fifth and Sixth Forms gave a silver and glass fruit dish, and the members of the School Debating Society followed suit with a serviceable pair of opera glasses. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Bousfield the very best of happiness in their married life.

• School Four for 1899. •

DEFEATED MARYBOROUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL, DECEMBER 6TH, 1899.



V. McDOWALL

M. CALLAN (STROKE).

R. C. ROE.
M. LAURIE (COX).

A. DENNIS.

Prize Day.

MR. Roe in his report criticised strongly the action of those citizens who seek to "belittle the work done at the Queensland Grammar Schools, with a strange perversion of facts and figures, which is inexcusable in the face of the reports which have this year been presented by the schools to the Education Department."

Passing on, Mr. Roe declared himself to be a supporter of the resolution for the inspection of Grammar Schools. The detailed school report came next. "The numbers on the roll have been—for the first quarter, 209; second quarter, 215; third quarter, 209; fourth quarter, 199. The average is 208, as against 214 for previous year. As the decrease in the number of State scholars was 22, more support than usual has been received from the Brisbane public. The average daily attendance has been 94.2 per cent. The services of an additional master have been secured for the Lower Modern School, and it is proposed to allow the Modern School to substitute a branch of science for a modern language." The Civil Service Class came in for its share of notice, and the alteration in the conditions of the exam. was briefly touched on. Mr. Roe then hurled a small thunderbolt on the listening audience. He said: "The greatest cause of failure in boys' school lives is, in my experience, the practice of going out after tea, instead of being kept steadily at work at home in the evening." In connection with the social life of the school, "Micky" Callan received some hearty words of praise for his services as football captain and stroke of the rowing team. A brief mention of the Cadet Corps opened the way for a public recognition of Captain Victor Sellheim's heroism in South Africa. Our special prize has, as before mentioned, been awarded to Calow. "The Old Boys' Association has continued a steady growth, until its members have reached 326, and a number of successful social meetings have been held. In answer to a circular sent round by me to the members of the association, about £35 has hitherto been received or promised towards the erection of an honour screen in our hall, containing the names of the prize-winners since the foundation of the school, as a memorial to the Hon. T. J. Byrnes. Twice that sum is needed to carry out the original design in its entirety, and I trust that the balance may soon be forthcoming, now that it is known more is needed." "The Lilley Gold Medal has been awarded for the second time in succession to R. C. Roe, who also wins the Cockle Prize for mathematics. The Lilley Silver Medal for the Upper School has been gained by Burgess, and that of the Lower School by Sampson, whose work all round exhibits great promise. The school scholarships for the year have been awarded as follows:—(1) Burgess, (2) Hamilton, (3) Weedon, (4) O'Hagan, (5) Campbell, (6) Dennis, and C. W. Roe as prox. acc."

Sir Samuel Griffith said he was glad to learn that arrangements for the Girls' School had been made which would place it, in all pro-

bability, on the highest footing in every respect as a school for young ladies, and as a seat of education in Queensland. He counselled those boys who were leaving not to run away with the notion that they had finished their education because they were leaving school. They had only just begun. People should continue their education all their lives. . . . The test of a useful citizen was that he should be of more use to others than to himself. He had been greatly struck by reading the expression of a Church of England Bishop, who said, "The great ruling factor of life ought not to be how much am I going to do for myself ? but how much good can I do for my neighbours ?"

The speeches ended, "Good-byes" were said, and masters and boys departed, on holidaying bent.



Annual Entertainment.

THE annual entertainment was held in the School Hall on the last Friday in November. The large audience vigorously applauded every part of the performance, and some of the spectators at the back "trumpeted" forth their praise. The first item was a school song, "Massa's in de cold, cold ground," and the singers seemed to feel his hard fate very deeply. A club-swinging exhibition by a squad from the Girls School followed. This combination of beauty and muscle took the house by storm. A scene from V. Hugo's "Hernani" served as the subject of the French play, in which Hernani and Don Carlos, rivals for the love of Dona Sol, meet in the latter's house and engage forthwith in a duel. V. McDowall as Hernani, and M. V. Parker as Don Carlos, acted splendidly. E. Culpin and E. Coughlin instilled life and energy into their acting, and well deserved the applause they received. Sapsford, as Dona Sol, was the prime favourite, and more than one of the boyish onlookers lost their hearts to the fair Dona Sol. A quartette, entitled "Myneer Vangraff," followed, and the four accomplished singers gave a spirited rendering of their difficult subject. Then Lieutenant R. C. Roe led on a squad of Cadets, and put them through their sword drill. The different cuts and parries, etc., were gone through without a slip, and the review exercise put the finishing touch on a capable exhibition of sword-manship. The German play, a scene from Schiller's "Uldigung der Kunste," was a more allegorical one than its French predecessor, and therefore failed to arouse any marked enthusiasm among the occupants of the back benches. It would be unfair to single out any actor as better than his fellows, for the pronunciation throughout was pure, the speeches perfect, and the players free from nervousness.

Another school song followed, the subject being "The Indian Warrior's Grave." When the curtain again rose a gymnastic squad, under the supervision of Mr. G. Gross, went through a series of difficult exercises. The neatness and grace they displayed showed evidences of very careful preparation. The trick work was well up to previous performances, and the spectators seemed very sorry when the curtain dropped. The English play soon followed. A scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was the piece chosen, and the actors showed the townspeople going through some amateur theatricals to celebrate the nuptials of Theseus, Duke of Athens, and Hippolyte, Queen of the Amazons. The grotesque actions of the very raw tradespeople engaged in performing the tragedy of "Pyramus and Thisbe" were extraordinarily well reproduced by the boys, among whom special mention must be made of C. J. Weedon as Pyramus, and R. C. Hamilton as Thisbe. E. L. Rees, as the Lion, created much amusement, and the dogged look of resignation on the face of Moonshine's canine attendant (George's dog, by the way) was also extremely comical. After another quartette, the school gymnastic squad gave an exhibition of floor work and pyramids. Mrs. Oxley then presented the prizes won at the late athletic sports. The prizes having been distributed, the floor was cleared, and dancing indulged in till a late hour.



Special War Correspondence.

DR. J. Espie Dods, surgeon of the First Queensland Contingent, and an old Grammar School boy, has kindly consented to allow us to publish any extracts from his letters that would be of interest to our readers. Dr. Dods has since seen active service at Sunnyside, and his accounts of that fight ought to be very interesting. We desire to thank Mr. E. O. Marks for his kindness in forwarding the following letters :—

Sunday, 20th November.

We have been out about a month now, and have still another week to go before we get to Port Elizabeth. The old boat is a regular tramp as to speed—230 miles we did just after leaving Albany, but then we did 200, 165, and such like, and good weather, too. To-day we have done 205, and the sea is as smooth as glass, and not a breeze. The captain is worried, and also the chief engineer; what the matter is they cannot make out, as she is doing 277 by the engines, and they think that one of the bilge keels must be astray. We had a day at Albany, and the officers a reception at the club, and then we dined in town. We have had, so far, a very good trip, except for one rough day, and then the seas came over the bows, and if it

had lasted long I am afraid that Keepsake (Dr. Dods' horse) would have been over. The seas wrecked the rail between the four forward horses, and they all fell, but Keepsake came out on top without a scratch. The others were less fortunate, but none were badly hurt. That same day I had a couple of firemen knocked about, but they are both doing well. We have only lost two horses since starting, and I think if this weather continues that we'll land them all safely. The influenza is dying down, and I have only a few cases left, but one or two men are very weak after their stay in bed. I have given one or two lectures on first aid, and hope to give another this week—two I gave especially to the officers.

Saturday, 9th December.

Well, we are now steaming along, and have a three-knot current with us. This morning we sighted East London, and went in and signalled. We could see two camps there—one near the sea we thought to be a convalescent camp; the other was much further away at the left of the town, and much larger. It seemed a pretty town from the distance, tile roofs, etc., and one large main street. We have just sighted the light on Bird Island, and now expect to arrive at Port Elizabeth at some time after 12. What we are to do then is a mystery, but I think the general feeling is that we will go on to Capetown, though I think it would give us a better chance if we went to Durban, but a worse chance for the horses. We had a little dinner last night, to bid farewell to the captain and crew, and, in case we should land at Port Elizabeth, we gave him a testimonial. We have had some revolver practice on board. They put a target out on one side, and then shoot from t'other. Each fired twelve shots, six with the right and six with the left hand—rapid firing.

Tuesday, 12th December.

Well, we are not far off Capetown now; we can see the light on Robert (?) Island, where the lunatics are kept. It's exactly six weeks to-morrow since we left. It has not been a bad trip as far as sea is concerned. All the horses are doing well, and I think we ought to be able to land them safely in the morning.

ORANGE RIVER, December 20, 1899.

We arrived at Capetown on the 13th, landed at 9 a.m., entrained and left at 2 p.m.—*i.e.*, one company and horses—and I came here too. We left on Thursday, and reached De Aar on Saturday morning; disentrained and started camp at 4 p.m. We got orders to come on here, so entrained again, and spent another night in the train. Well, we landed here at 4 a.m., and it was 12 before we got all the things out and had something to eat. This is a most God-forsaken land—all sand, no grass, but little bushes; it is fairly warm, but a

fine, dry heat, which causes an unquenchable thirst. It was 107 degrees in some tents the other day, but is a little cooler now. Last night was a bit cool, but the previous nights were hot and close. We have the Scotch Greys, Cornwall Light Infantry, Shropshire Regiment, and some of the Essex, and are alongside three field hospitals. The Boers are about ten miles off, but are quiet. They never attack, and we will not do anything till Ladysmith is taken and we get reinforcements up here. Then we will move on to the Modder River, possibly in about ten days—when the horses are shod and we have had a rest. We are not such a small troop after all. The Mounted Infantry here, and their horses, aren't worth a hang. We will see some good work, and are all very fit and happy. Reid and eight men are getting ready just now to join some Scotch Greys to go and bring in 1000 head of cattle that have been captured. I saw a lot of Boer prisoners the other day—tough-looking boys, and all wounded. They don't know what they are fighting for, but say they'll fight again if they get back.

28th December.

We are off to-day to Witteputs, thirteen miles from here, and then we go to Belmont. We are all anxious to see a bit of fire, but are very doubtful if we will for some time yet. We had a hot and dusty Christmas. I have four stretcher bearers and a corporal with me, and my panniers go in the transport. Some of the N.S.W. field hospital are coming with us. This I am writing on some of the celebrated compressed fodder on the Orange River.

BELMONT, 6th January, 1900.

. . . On New Year's Eve we started at 2 p.m.—200 Queenslanders, 100 Canadians, with waggons, two guns of the R.M.A., and two Maxims and two ambulance waggons. Roth, of N.S.W., had one, and I had the other, with eight bearers each. We did eighteen miles, and camped at a place, Cook's Farm. At 4 a.m. New Year's Day we left, and I expect did nine miles over bad ground. Here we left our transport waggons, and the men started to advance; we were behind a rising of the ground. Our men advanced over this and then on to the top of a kopje, and they discovered the laager on the right of a far kopje. The guns took a good position, and commenced shelling the laager. Then the fun commenced. Our men advanced by degrees, but the short fire did not commence till our men got on to the kopje. At the start we sent four scouts and an officer out on each flank. They went right round the kopje, about six miles. After the first shell a lot of the Boers who had horses retired, and the scouts who were out ran into fourteen of them. It was here that Jones was shot dead and Lieutenant Adie wounded with two shots. . . . He was my first case; a scout came galloping in to tell me, and I at once rode away with the waggon. Adie in the mean-

time had ridden on a horse without a bit about three miles; then he fainted and fell. When he came to he walked a good way. When I got him he was pretty bad. I dressed him and fixed him up, and left him in the waggon. Then I rode to one or two small kopjes to see how things were going, and saw our men going to the right towards the laager. I rode back, and took the waggon back to the transport, where I left Adie, as we had no field hospital. I then took the waggon on over rocks and stones and gullies, etc., and got down near the laager. Just as I got down the Boers, or rather the rebels, surrendered, five white flags going up, I believe. Then I climbed kopjes and gullies, looking for the wounded or dead. I struck two Boers, and dressed them and took them down. When I got there, the men were looting the laager, sixteen tents full of filth. Some decent saddles were got, but the principal thing was the ammunition and rifles, about 4000 rounds of Martini-Henri. We fixed up a couple of their tents for hospitals and got the wounded in, two of our men and four Boers. One of our chaps—a nice fellow, McLeod—died. One could do nothing for him except relieve pain. I was sent for, and was with him when he died. After some difficulty I got permission to take my ambulance to get Adie, and look for Jones. They gave me a guide. I left Roth at the laager, and rode round the kopje and looked for Jones, but just as we were giving it up a man coo-ee'd, and we went across and found four men who had been sent out from the Q.M.I. (who had gone on to Faber's farm). They had just found him. The poor chap had a bullet above his heart, and was killed at once. I then went to Faber's, and found that the transport had left Adie out on the veldt with two armed men looking after him, and that they had no food or water. I saw the C.O., Colonel Pilcher, a young man, but a thorough soldier, with a good head. He said I could go over to Adie, but wanted to know who was to guard me. However, the red cross was enough, although dark. I got some tea, and water and tucker for the men, and with my medical haversack, waterbottles, etc., I started off about 10 with a guide, Reid, and Bayley, who wanted to see our pal. Poor old Keepsake was about done, but we got over all right, and found Adie doing well and in no pain. At 12 Reid and Bayley and the guide left for the farm again. I stayed up looking after Adie, and expected the waggon about 3, as the Commandant said he would order it. At 3.30 I sent the other two men back to join the Q.M.I., who were to go on at 4 to Douglas, eighteen miles north-west. At 7.10 no waggon had come; then I heard a shot at the laager, then a volley, more firing, etc., and both Adie and I thought the Boers had seen our men go to Douglas and then attacked our few infantry that were left behind. The firing stopped at 8.40 or so, and we decided the Boers had taken the camp. Adie wanted to walk back, but I knew he must not, so we waited, and at 9.30 I saw a man riding over a kopje, and at once put my glasses on him. Then the waggon appeared with an escort of eight men, and we got Adie over to the farm, where he stayed till the following day. We had lost two men killed and two wounded. We had four wounded

rebels, with fourteen killed, and 42 prisoners. Our men marched into Douglas without any opposition, found more ammunition, and destroyed it the same way they had that in the laager by throwing it into a fire (that was the fight we thought they were having in the morning). Well, it was a good day, but to be out on the veldt with a big thirst and no water is not all beer and skittles. Next day we went back to Cook's farm, and were joined there by the men from Douglas. . . . The men we fought with the other day were all Cape colonials, and most of them have been paid by the Government here on railway works for the last year; but they thought it easier to go round and live a lazy life, commandeering what they wanted from the farms round about, some of which were loyal. But it strikes me very forcibly that there are very few loyal subjects here, blood, I suppose, being thicker than water. . . .



Letters from Celebrities.

WISHING to give our readers an unexpected treat—and to obtain for them a definite answer to a question of intense interest to schoolboy minds from some of Australasia's greatest men—we have written to all the prominent men in this portion of the world, asking them to state whether their school days were, or were not, the happiest period of their lives. Below are answers that have arrived.

(From Chief Justice Way.)

Chief Justice's Chambers, Adelaide.

Dear Sir,—Mine was a happy time at school; but I have had so much enjoyment at each successive stage of life I am unable to say that my school days were the happiest of all.—Believe me, yours very truly,
J. WAY.

(From Sir George Turner.)

Premier's Office, Melbourne.

Dear Sir—In reply to your letter of the 27th ultimo, I have no hesitation in saying that my school days were certainly the happiest period of my life. I think that the experience of most persons will be found to be similar to mine, for in the days of boyhood all the faculties of enjoyment are keen and fresh, and though in later years other, and possibly, in some respects greater, pleasures may be experienced, yet there is not then the same zest for their enjoyment as

in early life. Youth is much more easily rendered happy than mature age. Again, though the troubles of school days may often seem at the time heavy, yet they cannot be compared to those which come later on, and, owing to the buoyancy of youth, they soon pass away and are forgotten. The cares of advanced life, on the other hand, not only press more heavily, but are not so readily resisted and cannot be so easily forgotten.—Yours faithfully, G. TURNER.

(From Sir John Madden, Chief Justice of Victoria.)

Judges' Chambers, Melbourne, September 30, 1899.

Dear Sir,—I received your letter, dated as far back, I regret to say, as the 28th August, desiring that I would inform your "Magazine" "if my school days were the happiest time of my life." Before replying, let me at all events make myself the happier now by apologising to you for a long delay which I could not avert, because, whatever they may have been in youth, I find that now the day and the week and the month are far too short to allow one to do the things one would under the ever accumulating pressure of the things one must. My school days were very happy ones, but, like every other stage of life, they had their sorrows, as bitter then as the graver ones which the more responsible days of further on have brought at times. It is quite impossible, I think, to affirm with real truth that any time of life is happier than another. We all feel our griefs and afflictions most keenly when they occur, and we are always ready to believe that our own troubles are worse than those of our neighbours. This is but natural, because we do feel the former and we don't feel the latter, though we easily perceive reasons which should palliate our neighbour's suffering while our own seem inconsolable. Relatively the schoolboy's days should be most happy, but absolutely his afflictions hurt him as keenly as those of his elders hurt them. The aspiration of the natural schoolboy is to independence and mirthfulness and the pursuit of the moment's attraction. He has the capacity to enjoy fully every instant of his leisure, but as time and necessity have not yet developed patience in him, so every restraint of his natural inclination is a very real suffering to him, while to his elders such restraints, of such things, would appear trivial in the fullest sense. The schoolboy sees the crack batsman of his side bowled "for a duck," and feels the defeat of expectation as the culminating point of woe. His father is overwhelmed because his speculation has failed and a great obligation has fallen upon him. The man is ready to box the boy's ears for even thinking of his cricketing reverse as a trouble; the boy gloomily fears that his father must be going "off his head" to be so much upset because copper has fallen a few shillings in value, and to be so unappreciative of the real disaster which has befallen the school team. Of course the fall of the wicket will do no greater harm than to defeat the pride and hope of the moment while the fall in copper may carry away the home and the school and the cricket plans for the

future ; and, therefore, the latter in real significance and effect makes the former by comparison a very joy, but at the moment each is possibly as great a pain to its own sufferer. Boyhood has rarely any real responsibility or serious permanent consequence attaching to its troubles. It suffers keenly, but rapidly recovers, and its undoubted huge capacity for pleasure, and its power of extracting a maximum of joy from the most trifling things makes it probable that if any comparison can be successfully made between the various stages of life, the stage of boyhood, even with its restraints and labours of the school, is the happiest. Of course, I speak of the average schoolboy, whose parents and relations are affectionate and considerate and sympathetic, and who possesses, therefore, the average chance to be happy. After boyhood the same difficulty of comparison to which I have alluded continues. The young man thinks that the world turns on his love and its troubles. His elder cynically smiles and wishes that he could change the difficulties which oppress him for the others "sweet sorrow." The old man sighs because the stimulating excitement of all their obstacles is passing away from him and wishes that he might turn back again to the beginning with his present knowledge and fight his fight over again. Boyhood is the only time of life when pleasure is not cloyed by an ever-present sense of responsibility and anxiety for the future. It is the time of life when pleasure and pain swiftly interchange, and when pleasure is most absolute when it comes, though pain is keen and bitter in its turn. Thus viewed from the standpoint of fifty-five, I would say, not that my school days were absolutely happy, but that they were at least as happy a period as any other of a lifetime, which has been blessed with much happiness. If I am able any longer to recall with any vivid accuracy my schoolboy reasonings, I would say that I regard the period of their occurrence as much endowed with happiness keenly felt, but at first unduly broken in upon by compulsory labour, which itself was one of the visitations incurred for original sin and insisted on by the affectation of fussy elders, who had lost the power to enjoy gladsome things. Later on this view disappeared as the meaning of life and labour, obscurely at first, but gradually more clearly, came to me when the restraint which used to gall became happiness too, though less vivid and whole-hearted than the joy which had defied and hated labour and restraint as a natural enemy. Possibly, Sir, in having addressed me you are like one who in a strange house turns on a tap, hoping to get light, but receives a shower bath. If, then, instead of this long discussion you merely wanted, in a phrase or two, my personal experience and its reason, I would reply, I cannot say that my school days were the happiest of my life, but they were very nearly so. My reason is that, although I will not diminish the pain that came to me in boyhood, because—"The poor beetle that we tread upon, in corporeal suffering, finds a pang as great as when a giant dies"—still the consequences of the beetle's sufferings are never as great as those of the giant. Youth's pleasures are always purer and more unalloyed, and its pains more evanescent than those of age.—Very truly yours,

JOHN MADDEN.

History Lectures.

MR. HENDERSON, Professor of History, at the Sydney University, while staying in Brisbane to give lectures in connection with the University Extension Movement, about the latter end of August, decided to give a history lecture to Form IV. His reasons for doing this were twofold. Firstly, a desire to make the acquaintance of the IVth form and school generally; and secondly, a wish to help our boys on in their "Junior" work. Mr. Henderson chose as his subject the "Period of the Commonwealth," and during the appointed hour kept his hearers spellbound. After the lecture, Mr. Henderson gave three magic-lantern exhibitions, dealing with the same period. Occasionally in the latter, the comic element manifested itself. For instance, when a picture of Oliver Cromwell appeared on the sheet, dressed in a very rural fashion, with a dove cooing in one ear, etc., and the Professor asked who this was, one of the boys ejaculated, "Robinson Crusoe, Sir!" The lecture ceased for a little while. Very often in the afternoon our visitor took part in an animated game of handball. Before Mr. Henderson left us he was asked what he thought of our Junior prospects. "Well," he answered, with a smile, "I have hardly had a chance of judging. I think, however, if you work, you can pass" (truly a safe forecast). "Of course you have not read up that period yet, but I think you are very much like our Sydney boys. One thing I can truthfully say, and that is, that I have enjoyed my games in the afternoons very much."



Debating Society.

THE School now boasts a Debating Society. Established a few months before Christmas, this Society has already a substantial list of members, and a good sum of money in hand, and seems to have fully realized the sanguine anticipations of its founders. "George" informs us that the School used to have a splendid Debating Society. From it came J. T. Bell, Esq., Member for Dalby, and other well-known men. We welcome its revival, not only as a sign of life in the School, but as a means by which the boy may train himself for the man's work.

Librarians' Report.

W. Unmack, Esq., has given a nice collection, consisting of books of adventure by standard boys' authors.

C. E. Bernays, Esq., has given twelve volumes of History of England, six of which deal with the debates on the American Question, 1774 and 1775.

G. F. McDONALD, { Librarians.
S. W. WILSON, }



Hand-ball.

THE hand-ball season has come round once more, and nearly every evening you may see four or five hot and steamy-looking boys striking furiously at a miserable little tennis ball. From a distance the observer would think that they had either an aggravated form of St. Vitus' Dance, or that they were suffering from an inroad of bull-dog ants. To the uninitiated spectator, the great contention seems to be to see who can hit the ball hardest against the wall.

Hand out," "My hand," "Too short," etc., issue in bewildering succession from the lips of the players. At times Mr. Cowan's athletic form is seen to advantage, and his appearance makes the other players jump and perspire and ejaculate with even greater energy than usual.



Prize Competition.

The silver medal, presented to the best school essayist, has been won by Paul Calow. There were six competitors. Calow chose as his subject Sir Walter Scott's famous novel "Ivanhoe." Sir Samuel Griffith handed the medal to the successful competitor on Prize Day amid the hearty applause of his fellow scholars. Mr. Darbyshire, of the "Queenslander," kindly acted as adjudicator.



Jottings by the Way.

Claude Roe leaves for England in the midwinter holidays. Claude intends entering Balliol College, Oxford.

"Mick" Callan, "Tricky" Mowbray, and "Jimmy" Mortimer have all left the school. Their departure has left a big gap in school athletics.

A short time ago his old friends noticed with pride that Noel Ward had passed his Matriculation exam. with eclat. Now they see that his career has come to a sudden stop. While out in the bush shooting, part of a tree fell on him and killed him. We desire to express deep sympathy with Mr. and Mrs. Ward in their sad bereavement.

The following boys from the school have passed the Sydney Senior:—R. C. Roe, J. G. Avery, E. Culpin, G. H. S. Lightoller, R. W. Mowbray, and V. McDowall.

R. C. Roe tied with Wellisch (Sydney) for the John West Medal and the Graham Medal for General Proficiency. Roe also received the Trigonometry Medal (æq.), the Mechanics Medal, the Arithmetic Medal, Parker Scholarship for Mathematics (æq.), and he was prox. acc. for Latin and for the Aitken Scholarship for General Proficiency.

Lieutenant Gordon, one of our old boys, who went away to the Transvaal in the first Queensland contingent, is about to join the Gordon Highlanders, who have applied for him. Lieutenant Gordon was attached as a supernumerary officer to the Gordon Highlanders on the occasion of the storming of Dargai Heights.

Numbers of old boys have joined the Queensland contingents for the Transvaal. Among them are:—J. Higginson, L. Wilson, Bennett, Newton, C. Drew, P. Deshon, L. Donkin, Lieutenant R. Stodart, Captain Espie Dods (surgeon), N. H. Drury, Moore, Fallon, N. Townley, L. Davidson, I. Whish, T. Markwell, G. King, Logan, Lieutenant H. J. Harris, J. Galway.

On December 4th and 5th, of last year, our boys defeated Maryborough at cricket and rowing.

R. C. Roe and Mowbray secured the first and second Queensland University exhibitions, the third falling to Miss Klio Jensen, of the Brisbane Girls' Grammar School.

The annual cricket match between the School and the Old Boys will be played at the Woolloongabba Cricket Grounds on 28th February. The swimming sports will be held at the Booroodabin Baths on March 2nd.

The Old Boys' Club Room was opened last Saturday night.

"Micky" Callan, while captain of the Present Football team, helped the Past Grammars to win the valuable Charity Cup.

The masters of this School have subscribed £13 13s. for the Patriotic Fund. It remains for the boys to eclipse that donation.

R. C. Roe won the Junior Tennis Championship against several competitors last September.

Mr. J. A. Dakin, M.A. (London University), late of the Maryborough Grammar School, has joined the teaching staff of the Brisbane Boys' Grammar School.

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

Mr. Roe, Mrs. B. R. Lethem, Mrs. W. Perry, Miss Wish, Miss Roe, Miss McConnell, 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, H. Ayscough, J. Bray, F. Bray, P. Bray, T. Darbyshire, Dr. Francis, P. L. Hart, K. N. Lethem, J. S. Kerr, C. R. Roe, R. Mowbray, E. McConnell, J. M. Roger, Story, W. Unmack, McDowall.

Subscribers in the School :—J. S. Jackson, A. E. Jones, G. Gross, Graham, Drane, Amos, Miles, Marks, S. Lightoller, Culpin, J. G. Avery, Davidson, Parker, Sapsford, G. F. McDonald, and R. Plant, H. Bale, J. A. Campbell, Macansh, Weedon, Williams.

Any subscribers whose names are omitted please notify the manager.



Annual Athletic Sports.

OUR Annual Sports took place on the Exhibition Ground, September 26th. The weather in the early part of the day was showery, but cleared up in the afternoon, leaving a breezy freshness behind it. The roll-up of parents and boys proved to be a remarkable one, and the grandstand seemed packed with the fair sex. The appearance on the scene of the afternoon tea (kindly supplied by Mr. and Mrs. Roe) met with general approval, especially amongst the boys. Five or six of the latter were requisitioned as waiters, and the careful and gingerly way in which they carried about the tea-trays afforded much amusement to their lazier comrades. Owing to the large number of competitors, the races, etc., were more keenly contested than usual. The average results, however, were slightly below those of last year. This was mainly due to the dampness of the grass, the slippery nature of the latter being easily seen during the various jumping contests. Callan took H. Lethbridge's place as blue-ribbon

man, and proved himself no unworthy successor of that fine athlete. The officials were as follows:—Referee, R. H. Roe, Esq.; Judges, Messrs. F. S. N. Bousfield, G. Gross, A. J. Mason, and E. R. Crouch; Starter, Mr. T. E. Jones; Timekeeper, Mr. B. Porter; Clerks of the Course, Messrs. J. Cowan and K. Carson.

RESULTS.

UNDER 14—100 YARDS (SRATCH).

Parkinson	1
Exton A. Leslie	2

Time, 13secs. Very easy win for Parkinson.

UNDER 16—130 YARDS (SCRATCH).

Davies	1
E. Campbell	2
Appleton	3

Time, 15secs.

CHAMPIONSHIP—100 YARDS.

Mortimer	1
C. Roe	2
Parker	3

Time, 10 4/5secs. One of the most exciting races of the day; the struggle for first place being very keen.

UNDER 16—HIGH JUMP.

Macanish (4ft. 7in.)	1
Phillips	2
S. Ro	3

Macanish's win was a very popular one.

OPEN HIGH JUMP.

Callan (4ft. 9 1/2 in.)	1
Dennis	2

Both jumped well and were deservedly applauded.

ONE MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.

Morthensen (60 yds.)	1
J. D. Jackson (55 yds.)	2

Time, 2min. 36 2/5secs. The scratch man, Coe, rode very pluckily, but found it impossible to catch up.

SCHOOL HANDICAP—130 YARDS.

FIRST HEAT.

Yaldwyn (9 yds.)	1
W. Roe (6 yds.)	2
Mortimer (scratch)	3

SECOND HEAT.

C. Roe (scratch)	1
Appleton (7 yds.)	2
Dennis (4 yds.)	3

THIRD HEAT.

Parker (6 yds.)	1
Gillman (8 yds.)	2
Davies (1 yd.)	3

FINAL.

Parker	1
Yaldwyn	2
Gillman	3

Time, 14secs.

LONG JUMP.

Mortimer (18ft.)	1
Callan (17ft 7in.)	2

Both Mortimer and Callan beat Lethbridge's last year's performance (17ft 1in.)

CADETS 220 YARDS HANDICAP.

Yaldwyn (13 yds.)	1
Mortimer (scratch)	2
Appleton (10 yds.)	3

Time, 22 4 5secs.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL.

Callan (89yds. 2ft. 10in.)	1
S. Lightoller (80yds 9in.)	2
McDowall (72yds. 9in.)	3

KICKING THE FOOTBALL.

Dennis (57yds. 1ft. 6in.)	1
Callan	2

440 YARDS HANDICAP.

Ludwig (15 yds.)	1
Zillman (18 yds.)	2
W. Roe (14 yds.)	3

Time, 55secs. This event was well run.

HALF MILE BICYCLE SCRATCH RACE.

E. J. Dixon	1
W. Coe	2
J. D. Jackson	3

Time, 1min. 15secs. Dixon and Coe fought very hard for first place.

120 YARDS HURDLE RACE.

FIRST HEAT.

Graham (6 yds. behind scratch)	1
Callan (10 yds.)	2
Cripps (7 yds.)	3

SECOND HEAT.

Lightoller (7 yds. behind scratch)	1
Butler (5 yds. behind scratch)	2
Davies (9 yds.)	3

FINAL.

Graham	1
Butler	2
Cripps	3

Time, 22secs. Lightoller had a nasty spill at the start, and thus spoilt his chance of winning; Callan also had hard luck, "taking off" with the wrong foot just at the last hurdle.

POLE JUMP.

Dennis (7ft. 5in.)	1
Zillman and Amos	2

880 YARDS HANDICAP.

Callan (3 yds.)	1
Amos (28 yds.)	2
Rees (12 yds.)	3

Time, 2min. 16 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs. Callan won a splendid race in good style, coming in at the finish with a fine spurt.

OLD BOYS' HANDICAP—130 YARDS.

McDiarmid (13 yds.)	1
J. Ewart (4 yds.)	2
V. Hellicar (10 yds.)	3

Time, 13 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs. The race was a fast one, and the runners finished well together.

220 YARDS HANDICAP (UNDER 16).

Appleton (8 yds.)	1
Horn (10 yds.)	2
Lea (13 yds.)	3

17 starters; time, 24 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.

OLD BOYS' TWO MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.

C. Benjamin (scratch)	1
R. Wilson (50 yds.)	2
G. McCaskie (250 yds.)	3

Benjamin easily obtained first place; none of the riders over-exerted themselves; time, 5min. 14secs.

Most of the visitors left at the end of this race.

SIAMESE SCRATCH RACE.

Cripps and Graham	1
Mowbray and Parker	2

Very close finish; time, 12secs.

CONSOLATION RACE—220 YARDS.

Hugall	1
Story	2
McKenny	3

*Cadets.*

THE Cadet Corps now boasts two buglers, whose instruments are the relics of the old Cadet Band. On Wednesday, 4th October, the corps was engaged in a sham fight. The disposition of the forces proved to be as follows:—One detachment under Captain

Gross acted as the defending force, and occupied the Hospital Hill. The remainder of the two companies was divided into two parts, one under the command of Major Roe, the other of Sergeant-Major Freeman. Major Roe's column marched round by the further side of the Hospital and attacked the hill from that side. The other attacking force made a flank attack at the same time. After the scouts had found out the enemy's position, the main body opened fire. One of the most remarkable features of the day was the courage displayed by the Cadets. They fearlessly faced a heavy fire at about 100 yards' distance, and scarcely ever retreated. When blank ammunition ran out, they used stones. Finally, with a rousing cheer, they charged up the hill in the teeth of several furious volleys that ought to have annihilated them on the spot, and routed the enemy. They marched home again, happy, dirty, and tired. No casualties have as yet been reported.



Cricket.

We regret to say that unforeseen circumstances have prevented our obtaining the Captain's cricket notes. Will our readers kindly excuse this mishap and content themselves with the meagre accounts published below?

November 25—Brisbane Grammar School *v.* Ipswich Grammar School.

Brisbane, 1st innings, 46 (Irving 21, Sapsford 7). Bowling for Ipswich, Lyons took 6 for 14 runs, and Meyer 3 for 15. Ipswich, 1st innings, 56 (Lyons 39, Frederick 9). Bowling for Brisbane, Drane took 7 for 23 runs, Fay 2 for 29 runs. Brisbane, 2nd innings, 27 (Parker 9). Won by Ipswich by one innings and 13 runs.

Dec. 5—Brisbane Grammar School *v.* Maryborough Grammar School.

Brisbane, 1st innings, 244 (Irving 59, Mortimer 69, Lightoller 21). Maryborough, 1st innings, 83 (J. Dunn 26, Hart 14). Bowling for Brisbane, Fay took 8 wickets for 37. Maryborough, 2nd innings, 21 (J. Dunn 14). Bowling for Brisbane, Mortimer took 5 for 14 runs, Irving 4 for 12. Won by Brisbane by an innings and 120 runs.

Other matches—B.G.S. *v.* Toowong B, win for Toowong by 20 runs.

North Brisbane B, win for Brisbane by 45 runs.

Woolloongabba B, win for Woolloongabba by 29.

THIRD AND FOURTH CLUBS.

The thirds have had very hard luck so far this season. Every time they turn out to play they get beaten. In consequence of this most of the players are getting rather despondent, and a rattling good victory is needed to cheer them up. Webster is captain this year. On the other hand, the fourths have invariably won, and are corres-

pondingly elated. To be a fourth Grammar may not be a distinction in itself, but to be in a team which carries the "blue" to victory every time, is worth being proud of. H. Kingsbury captains the team.

CRICKET AVERAGES.

Batsman				Highest Score.	Number of Completed Innings.	Total.	Number of times not out.	Average.
(1)	Irving	59	12	200	2	16·6
(2)	Mortimer	69	12	189	0	15·75
(3)	Sapsford	46	15	180	2	12
(4)	Parker	26	12	127	1	10·58
(5)	Mowbray	21*	13	137	2	10·53
(6)	^[1] Dennis	27	15	135	0	9
	^[2] Lightoller	21	9	81	0	9
(8)	E. Campbell	26	5	37	0	7·4
(9)	O. G. Oxley	15	6	38	0	6·3
(10)	Fay	20*	5	20	3	5·6
(11)	Rutledge	6	2	8	0	4
(12)	Drane	10*	6	18	0	3
(13)	J. Campbell	5	3	7	0	2·3
(14)	Amos	5*	7	16	1	2·29
(15)	Davidson	1*	1	1	2	1

* Signifies not out.

The team as a whole is very weak in bowling and its batting is weak in consequence, from want of better practice. Its strong point is in fielding but this lacks combination. The following 14 boys form the first practice team.

PARKER, a vigorous bat with a fair defence; bowling erratic; is a good field. DENNIS, throughout shows want of vigour; his batting is consistent, but his fielding unenergetic. IRVING, a nice bat with good sound defence; is a fair field and good bowler, but rather variable. SAPSFORD, bats nicely in practice but nervously in matches; fields well and is a good change bowler. McCORMICK, plays cautiously but with a cross bat; fields well but forgets to back up. DRANE is the most reliable bowler; his batting is rather forced in style. CAMPBELL, E. T., a good field and hard hitter; batting lacks defence. CAMPBELL, J. A., has a nice style of batting but wants practice; fields fairly. FREW, bats nicely but wants more defence; fair field and bowler. JOICE, bats freely but with poor defence; good field and fair

bowler. OXLEY, plays with a cross bat; fair bowler but sluggish field. DIXON, nice field and gives promise as a bat. GRAHAM, good longstop and fair bowler; persevering bat. LIGHTOLLER, S., batting too stiff; as wicket-keeper needs a great deal of practice; good field.



Past Grammar School Football Club.

THE forecast of victory given in our last number has been amply fulfilled. The Club has capped their long succession of victories by decisively defeating their old opponents, the Mildura Club, in the Hospital Cup match. This victory gives them the coveted Charity Cup in addition to the Premiership Cup. Unfortunately the Milduras took their defeat badly, and have been turned out of the Union on account of their behaviour towards the umpire on the occasion of the match. The prospects of the light blues for the next season are not good. Corfe, Higginson, and Buchanan have gone to South Africa, and only a few players are left to uphold the colours. "Micky" Callan, our successful Captain of last season, will play with the Pasts this year.



Old Boys' Association.

THIS Association is thriving vigorously, too vigorously in fact for our space. We have had to condense all our reports, and, therefore, ask all Old Boys, whose names and performances are omitted, to pardon the omission. At a meeting of the Grammar School Old Boys, held September 20th, at the Cafe Eschenhagen, Mr. O'Shea brought forward an important motion—viz., "That certain rules of the Association, which are looked upon by many intending members as an obstacle to their joining, be deleted." Messrs. O'Shea, G. W. Power, T. P. Power, Harris and others spoke in favour of the

motion; Messrs. R. H. Roe, Oxenham, Fletcher, Lethem, and others against it. A division being taken, the motion was declared carried. The question of a club room was postponed, and soon after the meeting terminated.

The concert promoted by the Association with the object of raising additional funds for the furnishing of a club room, took place in the Centennial Hall. There was a very fair attendance, and the concert was generally successful. The programme opened with the favourite "Soldiers of the Queen," sung by Mr. C. J. Bottger with his usual success, and a pronounced recall was awarded the popular baritone. Mr. E. W. Stanley gave a pleasant rendering of "Let me love thee." Mrs. Spencer Browne, accompanied on the flute by Mr. J. S. Marlor was heard to great advantage in Gounod's "Serenade." Other lady singers were:—Miss Norris, who sang "A Day Dream" (Strelezki); Miss Kate Graham "An Old Garden," and Miss Amy Mills, "Light and Darkness" (Cowen). The Glee Singers (Messrs. C. E. Daniels, S. Best, F. S. Taylor, and A. Baker, were as usual in high favour, and were recalled for both their numbers, "Annie Laurie" and "Street Music," giving "Spin, spin," and "Ye Eyes of Azure" as extra numbers. Mr. J. S. Marlor was encored for his flute solo "Andante and Polacca." Mr. Frank Lamb contributed "Led like a Lamb to the slaughter," and was led back for an encore. Some comic items were also given by Mr. A. G. Campbell. The performance ended with the comedietta, "The Two Lunatics," in which Miss Pigott and Dr. Francis appeared with success, their mutual distrust of each other, each under the impression that the other was mad, causing great amusement. Mrs. Taylor Darbyshire acted as accompanist in her usual excellent style.

The President, Mr. J. L. Woolcock, invited the Old Boys to a picnic down the river on October 14th. The run down gave everyone an appetite, and the picnic went off well. The picnickers landed at Lytton, and viewed the fort—from a distance. Towards evening a start was made for town, and a most enjoyable outing came to an end.

On Saturday afternoon, November 18th, Mr. J. L. Woolcock and Mrs. Woolcock entertained the members and their friends at a lawn tennis tournament at the School Courts. About 150 were present, and a number of games were indulged in, the weather being pleasantly cool. An enjoyable time was spent, both by the players and spectators, the light summer costumes and pretty faces of the ladies giving a bright appearance to the ground. Music was supplied by the Headquarters Band during the afternoon. A large marquee was erected within the enclosure surrounding the tennis courts, and here dainty refreshments were provided, the catering being in the capable hands of Mr. P. Hart, of the Cafe Imperial. The silver match boxes, presented by Mr. Woolcock, were won by Mitchell and Macandie, Love and Reimers were runners-up. About 6 o'clock the visitors took leave of the host and hostess after a pleasant afternoon.

Sports Donations.

For the receipt of the following letter we are indebted to Mr. Roe, who kindly handed it to us for publication:—

“ R. H. Roe, Esq., Brisbane.

“ Dear Sir,—My Committee are aware that the Grammar School are holding their annual sports shortly and with a view of recognizing in some small way the great assistance the School has always been in promoting the best interests of Rugby, my Union desire to donate a small amount towards the sports funds. The sum of £2 2s. has been voted by my Committee, and I have much pleasure in enclosing a cheque for that amount. Will you kindly forward me a receipt for the amount?—Yours faithfully,

“ H. J. GODSALL, Hon. Secretary.”

Mr. Roe has also received a communication from Messrs. Hall and Dols, who desire to remit their fee of £5 5s., being the amount due for designing the Sir Charles Lilley Memorial Tablet, to the Swimming Sports' Fund.



Correspondence.

Hamilton, September 8th, 1899.

To the Editor,

Dear Sir,—I beg to call your attention to the fact that, in the last issue of the “G.S. Magazine,” there appeared a fair-sized paragraph on “Tobogganning,” but there was no mention of handball. Now, tobogganning was only started a short time ago, and was all the rage for about a fortnight, and then died out as suddenly as it came into existence. On the other hand, handball was played a long time before tobogganning was ever thought of. It is vigorously played every day, and will be played for a long time to come. It is not only patronized by juveniles, but one of our teachers is also a player (and a fairly good one too). Also Professor Henderson, the gentleman who is so kindly spending his time illustrating his lectures with a magic lantern for our benefit, seems delighted with its charms, and has often asked to be included as one of the players in the different sets. Handball is a “recognized” game, the fact being proved by some cash being spent on wire netting, which is fixed to the fence to prevent the ball from rolling down the hill, for which the players of that game will

be truly thankful; also the severance of a limb of one of the fig-trees, for their convenience, for which they also return thanks. Compared with tobogganning, handball is a much more scientific game, and if the former deserves space in the "G.S. Magazine," I am sure that the latter deserves space also. I, myself, as a lover of that game, wish to see it represented in the next number of our School Magazine. Hoping that this will receive consideration.

I remain, yours sincerely, EDWIN C. CRIPPS.

(We direct Cripp's attention to the article on handball appearing in this number. The article was written before his letter arrived. Handball was out of season when our last number was published.—Ed.)



Subscription List.

We publish a list of names of those who have subscribed to "The Byrnes Memorial Honour Screen." The estimated cost of the screen is £80:—R. H. Roe, £10 10s.; F. S. N. Bousfield, £5 5s.; J. L. Woolcock, £2 2s.; G. W. Power, £2 2s.; A. P. Tom, £1 7s. 6d.; C. E. Graham, £1 1s.; T. Power, £1 1s.; H. Baynes, £1 1s.; Dr. Love, £1 1s.; Dr. Dennis, £1 1s.; K. Carson, £1 1s.; J. G. Cribb, £1 1s.; P. O'Shea, £1 1s.; Dr. Carvosso, £1; W. Marks, £1; A. Henred, 15s.; J. Redmond, 10s. 6d.; — Redmond, 10s. 6d.; C. J. Miller, 10s.; J. D. Stirrat, 10s.; H. C. Griffin, 5s.; R. Griffin, 5s.; W. Dommett, 5s.; W. Nicklin, 5s.; R. Armour, 5s. Total, £35 15s. 6d.

The following quotation from Mr. Roe's address to the O.B.A. will explain the use to which the screen is to be put:—

"It is my wish to perpetuate at the School the memory of those who have won distinction for it and for themselves by placing their names on honour boards in the School Hall; and Mr. Dods has very kindly supplied me with a design for the screen such as I should like to see erected, to contain the names of the Lilley Gold Medallists, the exhibitioners, and the winners of the Senior and Junior University prize; and it has seemed to me that it would be a fitting manner to bring the name of our late Premier and our most distinguished pupil into proper prominence at the School, if the boards were erected as a memorial to T. J. Byrnes, and bore a suitable inscription to that effect. If the funds of the School were flourishing the work could be done without appeal to our friends, but unfortunately we are not rich enough to do this, and I shall have to open a subscription list myself, which I now head with a donation of 10 guineas."

