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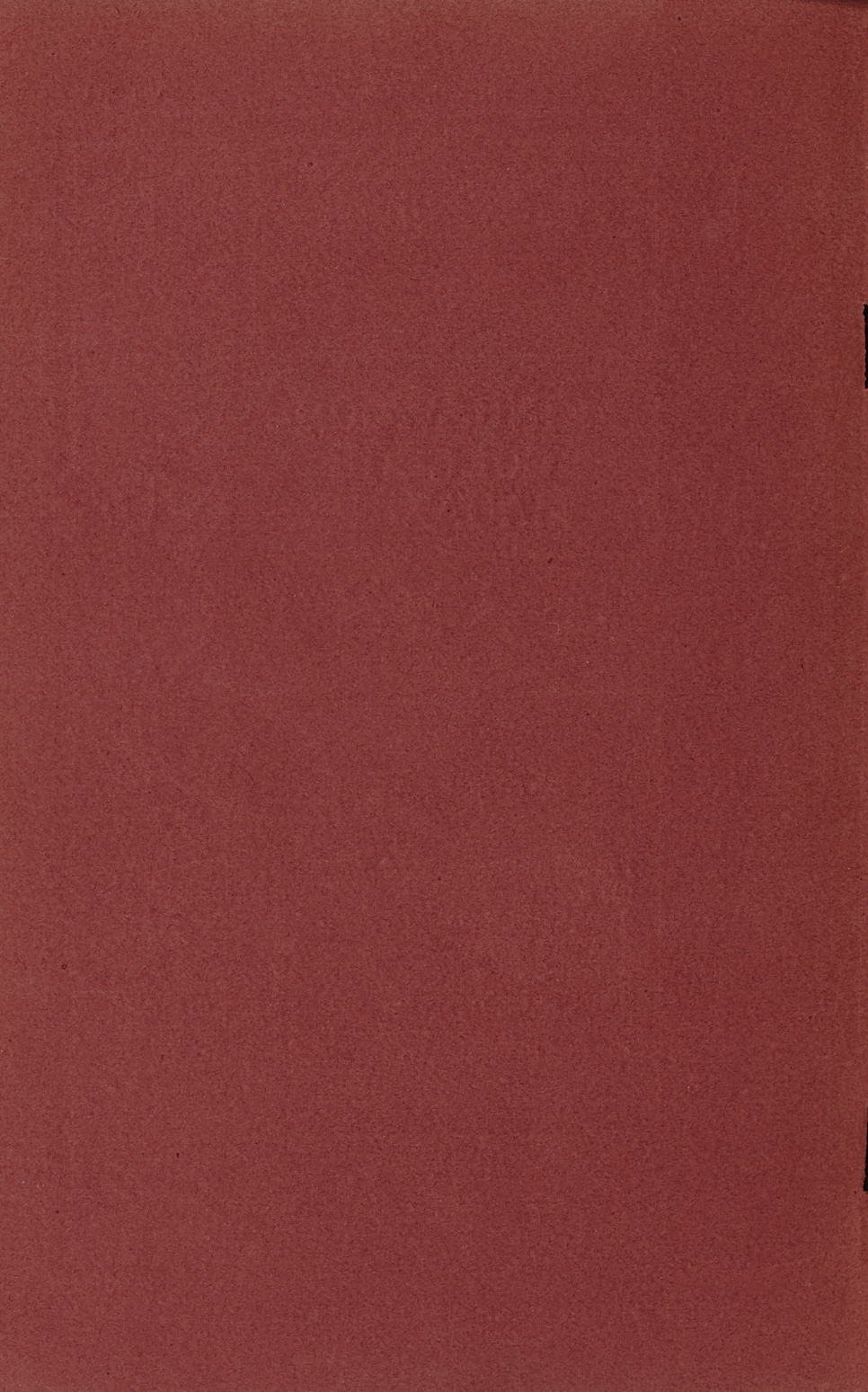
Vol. XIII.



KINGSWOOD COLLEGE MAGAZINE.

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*Kingswood * College * Magazine.*

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VOL. XIII.

Foundation Day.

During the greater part of Friday, and much of Saturday morning, rain was falling heavily in this town, and the boys at Kingswood went about with gloomy faces at the uninviting prospect of a Foundation Day spent within four walls. The rain stopped early however, and although the morning was dull and there was a troublesome wind, the sun shone brilliantly during the afternoon, and the subject that was broached during the morning, namely, that of supplanting the cricket match by a football match, was forgotten by all, and the cricketers soon whitened the fields.

The proceedings of the day commenced with the annual meeting of the old Kingswoodians, of which a full report is given in the pages devoted to Old Boys' news.

The contrast between the morning scene and that of the afternoon was most marked. The morning saw gloomy faces and sombre overcoats, the afternoon saw cheery smiles and gay ladies, and youthful sportsmen in spotless flannels—a truly welcome change; while the cheerful atmosphere

was only rendered more cheerful by the advent of the young ladies from our sister institution, the W. H. S.

We are always glad to see links that are forged in our school-days stand the strain and wear of strenuous business life ; and it is always a healthy sign in any school that erstwhile students are anxious to claim a connection with the institution that really ushered them into life, and to which they owe to a very large extent that moral character which it is mainly the object of this college to form ; and therefore, we say it is a great pleasure to see former students resume once again their old sports, and contend in healthy rivalry with their juniors, the present students.

The annual match, Past v. Present, began shortly after 2 o'clock, the Past winning the toss and sending in Hurworth and Bennett to face Pascoe and Sim. Runs came freely at the opening, Bennett making a good hit into the country, which produced five, but after Hurworth had put his leg in front of the wickets before a straight one, and Bennett had followed his example, wickets fell quickly and the Past only totalled 68. The Present appeared to have a good chance, but on going to the wickets, they fared worse than their elders, 4 wickets going down for only 9 runs ; but Fisher and Duncan I. both batted well, especially the latter, and when the last man came only 14 runs were needed. The last pair added 6 more runs, and then Transfeldt ran out, hit, missed, and was stumped, and the Past had triumphed again.

The full score is as follows :

PAST—1st Innings.

Hurworth, lbw, b Pascoe.....	9
Bennett, lbw, b Sim.	20
Vice, lbw, b Pascoe...	11
Smart, run out	10
Abbott, c Sim, b Pascoe	0

W Vice, c Duncan, b Sim	2
Ansley, st Bayes, b Sim	0
Brown, b Pascoe	0
Hope, b Pascoe	4
Jeffreys, not out	1
Jones, st Bayes, b Sim	0
Extras	11
Total	68

PRESENT—1st Innings.

Sim, c Vice, b Jones	1
Bayes, c Hurworth, b Bennett	0
Fisher, c and b Smart	16
Duncan II, c Vice, b Jones	1
E Knight, c Abbott, b Jones	0
Meth, c Smart, b Jones	6
Duncan I, c Bennett, b Abbott	19
Pascoe, b Smart	5
D Logie, b Abbott	2
Lamplough, not out	6
Transfeldt, st Hurworth, b Abbott ..	3
Extras	2
Total	61

In the evening the Annual Dinner was held, to which a good number sat down. At the top table, sat Mr. Henry Wood, the Chairman, Mr. E. G. Gane, the Principal, Rev. Mr. Metcalf, Mr. Henry Hill, Mr. P. C. Gane, Mr. G. H. Ward, Mr. Percy Medley and Mr. A. T. Williamson. An excellent dinner was served, and the jovial expression, which every face bore, was the most eloquent testimony possible to its excellence. The first toast was that of "The King" proposed by the Chairman, and the national anthem was heartily sung. The next toast was that of the College, proposed by the Rev. Mr. Metcalf, who referred to the good spirit that prevailed amongst the old boys and attributed the fact to the sound moral education that the boys received, He also referred suitably to

Mr. Ward's advent amongst them, and hoped they had got over their period of incessant change, and that Mr. Ward had come to stay. Mr. Gane responded with an able speech, in which he said that the school certainly showed no sign of decadence, as last year's matriculation results were the best they had ever had, while the Old Boys showed no lack of interest in the doings of their old College. Mr. Gane said he had received many telegrams, expressive of good feeling and kind wishes, and was very interested to see the curious manner in which sobriquets clung to men in after years. Telegrams came from:—Rouse, Maclear; Busby, Maclear; White, Port St. John's; E. Dymock, Dundee; Scott, Queenstown; Compton, Kroonstad; Swans and Vices, Komgha; N. Impey, Queens-town; 'Bull' Metcalf, Fish River; J. and W. Allison, Capetown; Bennett, Kimberley; Blacklaws, Kimberley; Lance Impey, Queenstown; Radloff, Gumtree; Fisher, Smith, Mallett, Hodges, Bowes, Thomas, Armour, Murray, all of Elsenberg; Campbell, Pretoria; Walter Curnick, Engcobo; Slade Bros., Pretoria; Tucker, Johannesburg; Carey, Capetown; Barnes, Kingwilliamstown; Owen Swan, Butterworth; Transvaal Branch; Pocock Bros., and Knight, Burghersdorp; L. Kent, Kimberley; Bakers, Queenstown; Mitchell, Ficksburg; Ball, Capetown; "Pro" Morum, Queenstown.

Mr. P. C. Gane proposed the "Old Kingswoodians," and referred to his keen interest in their welfare.

Messrs Metcalf, Purdon, and Hodges responded by saying how very proud they were of being connected with such a college, and they assured the company that they were only voicing the opinion of all "Old Kingswoodians."

Mr. Hurworth was most appropriately selected to propose the toast "The College Sports," and did so in a

worthy manner, while the captain, G. D. Duncan responded with a neat little speech.

Mr. G. H. Ward proposed "The Ladies," and spoke of the gentle atmosphere that the presence of the ladies always seemed to create; he also took the opportunity of telling the boys what favourable impressions he had formed of them. Mr. Williams responded on behalf of the ladies.

During the evening Mr. Purdon gave a song so ably as to evoke an encore, while Mr. Purvis' violin solo was much enjoyed.

"Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem brought to a close one of the most pleasant Foundation Days that Kingswood has ever witnessed.

Old Boys' News.

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the Old Kingswoodian Club was held on Saturday, 13th March, 1909, at the College.

The President was in the Chair.

The following O.K.'s were present: Messrs. P. C. Gane, J. E. Metcalf, R. Vice, W. Vice, G. Purvis, R. P. Hope, E. Purdon, C. H. Roberts, H. E. Matthews, E. Matthews, T. Hall, E. M. Brown, G. Jones, J. Ayliff, W. Mears, L. M. Dold, L. Hodges and A. T. Williamson.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The General Secretary and Treasurer reported that the number of members was now 110, that 54 subscriptions had been paid during the past year amounting to £13 10s. The debit balance of £4 7s 3d from last year with magazine

account of £14 8s, and postages 4s 9d made a total of £19, leaving £5 10s due to the Treasurer.

A Report from the Capetown Branch was read, while Mr. J. E. Metcalf reported on the doings of the Johannesburg Branch, and a notice of the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. E. Ball on the Scholarship Fund was read.

The following resolutions were submitted by the Capetown Branch :

- i. That for the ensuing year and in future, the Trustees of the O. K. Scholarship Fund be elected annually instead of for an indefinite period as at present, the retiring Trustees to be eligible for re-election.—Carried.
- ii. That the Secretary of the O. K. S. Fund be also Treasurer, and that the position be held for one year, the retiring official to be eligible for re-election.—Carried.
- iii. That the O. K. S. Fund be operated on by the Hon. Treasurer and one of the Trustees.—Carried.
- iv. That Messrs. R. H. Dold, H. C. Bennett and W. C. E. Stent be Trustees for the ensuing year. Proposed by P. C. Gane and seconded by W. Mears.

An amendment was proposed by A. T. Williamson and seconded by J. E. Metcalf, that Messrs. R. A. Dold, H. C. Bennett and T. J. Mossop be Trustees.

The amendment was carried.

- v. That W. E. Ball be elected Hon. Sec. and Treasurer of the O. K. S. Fund for the ensuing year.—Carried.
- vi. That votes of members not present at the Annual General Meeting be of equal value with those of members present; the votes of the former being signified in writing, and such signification signed by such members. Subjects for discussion in which voting is desired by proxy to be submitted to the

General Secretary for publication in the December issue of the Magazine.—Carried.

The President and the General Hon. Sec. and Treas. were re-elected for the ensuing year.

It was also resolved that guarantees of 10s. per annum for 1909-10-11 be obtained for the O. K. Scholarship, but that it was undesirable to touch the Permanent Fund in order to pay the Scholarship for 1909, and efforts be made to collect outstanding subscriptions in order to pay the amount by quarterly instalments.

The Chairman read a report of the Sub-Committee appointed to decide the question of the Blazers. They report as follows :—

Material : White Flannel with ribbon of silk cord on the edge in alternate black and white squares.

Badge : O.K.C. on the pocket according to the design kindly submitted by Mr. C. S. Groves, of the Grahamstown School of Art.

This blazer is not to be worn with the crest on the pocket.

Arrangements were made with Messrs. Muirhead & Gowie for the supply of the blazer to measure, the cost being 39s 6d. It was found impossible to reduce this and at the same time obtain a useful blazer.

The number of members of the O. K. Club is now 110.

The following are the new members. O. S. Webb, Town Hall, Newbury, Berks ; G. C. Alger, c/o Greenslade & Dawe, Aliwal North, C.C.

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O.K.'s are reminded that subscriptions for the current year are now due.

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Congratulations to W. E. C. Stent and R. Meaker on their admission into the ranks of the Benedicts.

J. P. Watson has moved to the Canadian Bank of Commerce, North Winnipeg, Manitoba.

* * * *

The Johannesburg Branch has forwarded £5 to the Scholarship Fund.

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The Sports take place on Wednesday April 28th, on the City Lords. The Committee has decided that unless there are more starters for the O. K. race, they must cancel it.

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Will O.K.'s kindly forward subscriptions for the Scholarship Fund to the Hon. Sec. and Treas., Mr. W. E. Ball, Surveyor-General's Office, Capetown.

* * * *

F. T. Bayes was a representative of the Eastern Province in the Currie Cup Cricket Tournament.

* * * *

We extend our hearty congratulations to the following:-

LOWER LAW:—W. Clarke.

B.A. PASS.—E. Clark.

INTER. B.A.—Thos. D. Hall ; C. H. Hill ; G. Mears; G. B. Purvis; W. P. Robson.

CAPE LAW CERTIFICATE.—Arnold Clarke; R. Rogers; R. Widdicombe; W. E. Carey.

MATRICULATION.—C. Doke, 1st Class; G. Nicol, Pass.

SCHOOL HIGHER.—C. Grand, 2nd Class.

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T. Holmes was selected to play for the Western Province in the Currie Cup.

The Cadet Corps.

Mr. G. Ward has joined the Corps as a Lieutenant, vice T. H. Scott resigned, and is attached to A Company.

Class Firing has been carried out by Juniors only. Some excellent scores have been made. Sergt-Inst. Morris has been in attendance at the range and taken great interest in coaching our budding sharpshooters.

MARKSMEN.

J. Hollingworth ..	87	W. H. Dyke ..	71
F. Deale ..	87	E. F Mears ..	69
J. L. Oates ..	82	E. Osborne ..	69
W. F. Roberts ..	80	C. Freddy..	66
W. C. Osborne ..	79	D. Codner..	66
J. G. Gush ..	79	R. C. Logie ..	65
B. Hewson ..	77	T. H. Schmidt ..	64
A. Bennett ..	76	B. Dold ..	63
O. R. Maske ..	75	W. Tooke ..	62
C. H. Benson ..	74	L. H. Cunningham	62
O. W. Vice ..	73	E. H. Metcalf ..	61

Only 30 Juniors have fired, 22 passed as Marksmen, 5 as 1st Class Shots, the remaining 3, 2nd Class.

Six Senior have fired, only one, N. Fennell, 68, passing as a Marksman. This somewhat poor result is partly accounted for by the weather, the wind being changeable, and showers of rain causing a temporary stoppage.

The routine work on the parade ground has been well carried out, the new N.C.O.'s looking after their sections well.

Corporals Meth and Bayes have been promoted to Sergts., and Pvts. D. Logie, D. Duncan, L. Transfeldt and Pascoe to Corporals.

Cuterpe's Tears.

Before bidding a sad farewell to South Africa, I should like to express an opinion on behalf of our young friend, the school music student, and attempt to defend him against the many railings and merciless backbitings of which he is so often the victim, but who in nearly every case might truthfully plead "Not Guilty."

How often have we heard the following remarks passed :—"And that is supposed to be music !"; "What is the good of his learning music for so many years if at the end of it, he cannot play a simple song accompaniment at all well," and many more of similar nature. Unfortunately reader, we know only too well that these remarks are merely isolated examples of hundreds that mean the same thing.

Now if the defect is ever to be remedied, we must begin at the beginning and attack directly the root of the evil; in other words, we must find a plain and straightforward answer to the question, 'What is the cause?' Someone or something is responsible for this unhappy state of affairs; then, let the guilty be brought forth and receive their due reprimand, if only to give the innocent the benefit of their just freedom from the torrents of invectives and undeserved scathing criticism which but too often damps the ardour and quenches the hopes of a really promising pupil, who, with a fair share of genuine encouragement and proper correction might one day rise from obscurity—as many have done in the past—to the very front rank of musicians.

It is not necessary to ransack the dusty shelves of pedantry to find an explanation of the situation, for we all know it, and it would be more to the credit of us all if

we at once admitted it. The cause of the musical incompetency of the average pupil of the present day is the abuse of the examination system which holds such large and powerful sway in the musical world just now.

The musical examination system which prevails throughout Britain and her colonies, cannot be looked upon from any point of view, as a blessing or even as the slightest aid to our pupils. It is a fiendish monster with an undying thirst for gold, fair of speech and fair of mien, but ever and surely coaxing its victims to self-destruction, of whom we might ask with *Cattulus*;

“*Num te leaena montibus Libystinis.*”

Aut Scylla latrans infima inguinum parte

Tam mente dura procreavit ac taetra ?”

The pupil who unfortunately has for his teacher one who has either by accident or design become a slave to the examination fiend may generally bid farewell for ever to any really artistic attainments in music. Of course he will know all about the various shapes of musical characters, and we may venture further and say that he generally understands the meaning of a time and key signature, and in exceptional cases, after studying unceasingly for five or six years, and having passed a due number of musical tests, as prescribed by the fiend, he may be able to play a Bach Suite or a movement from the Italian Concerto with a certain amount of note correctness. Then there will be a few others who can treat similarly a movement from Beethoven and perhaps a Chopin Nocturne, for the benefit of a self-persuadably appreciative home circle, will be rendered. Frequently there will be a few friends to add to the happy land of pseudo-musical critics who preserve their candid opinions until they are out of earshot of the family and then proceed to express their real disgust at

such a feeble performance, and prepare themselves to serve the next débutant in similar fashion. Are these case-hardened critics to blame? I say emphatically, No! They have arrived at their present stage of unmitigated cant by witnessing examples of the ability of our youthful performer, who, by virtue of having passed so many examinations, has at last arrived at the point when he is let loose to show us by demonstrations of the nature already referred to how not to play or sing.

The average man and woman of to-day know a good musician when they hear one, and that same power of discrimination tells them in most cases what is right and what is best.

Now this fault of the music pupil, who feels, though he cannot express the defect, is a want of versatility of intrepertation. Further to make clear my meaning, let me give an illustration. The Italian Concerto of Bach must not be played in the style of a Sousa Two-step. The Beethoven Sonata will never sound noble when rendered by one who has for ever compared it with a Cramer study, and by want of a perception of any design in composition has not the slightest notion in what respect the two works differ; and neither will the Chopin Nocturne or Valse have any charm, when the operator attempts what he calls a "rubato," which effects nothing more or less than a complete distortion of time and rythm. The evil is only emphasised when we reflect that many professional teachers can no more play Chopin with a perfect "rubato" than they can revolutionize nature, but are yet ever ready to demonstrate to us on a public platform how Chopin or others of the old masters should not be played—and the pupil copies! and the teacher teaches! and the parents pay examination fees! Those responsible for these various educational institutions receive that which for the want of

a better word, I shall call kudos, and the examination fiend gets his gold.

I have referred to the authorities, because we know from experience that they are very much to blame for the defect in our music pupil, inasmuch as they do their level best to aid and abet the examination fiend, instead of bringing him to justice and inflicting the penalty that is his due. To have good examination results, both directly and indirectly, brings grist to the mill, and it is for this reason that as many pupils as possible are pitch-forked into submitting to tests which, by reason of the unnecessary drudgery and monotony, more often than not will turn a natural love and genuine appreciation of music into a loathing hatred and a real repulsion, and will implant in the pupil the fixed determination never to touch a key-board again, as soon as freedom is his, and we deeply regret that we are powerless to offer them at present more than our deepest sympathy. We would that the Powers that be might be assured that especially in practical music good work and artistic performance will bring more kudos and indirectly will far sooner bring financial gain, and, what is much more important will produce a willing spirit in the pupil, not only to learn, but also to enjoy his music. Let there be the best conditions possible for practice. Practice is of as great, if not greater, importance than the lesson itself. Want of tone and touch in the instrument will stay the pupil's progress more than anything, and art cannot be produced from inferior instruments. When a pupil is found to be endowed with more than an ordinary amount of ability, it would surely be a just policy and true fairness to that pupil to allow him more time for practice and in fact every opportunity of developing that faculty which may be a blessing and a means of delectation, not only to a narrow family circle, but to the whole world.

We feel sure that music teachers in schools will, without any hesitation endorse our sentiments with regard to reforms that are obviously necessary. Let us prepare our pupils to excel in the direction of artistic performance rather than rendering with a machine-like accuracy the usual quota of examination scales and exercises. A few carefully selected studies and well written compositions will always ensure a satisfactory result in the pupil's playing. When that is at last attained, and only then will the railings and criticisms cease, while the pupil will realise that his music is a medium of friendly union and not a promoter of disgust or ridicule. Our last word is to the pupil himself. Let him ever be ready to take as his criterion, the great artists who from time to time pay us visits that are all too short. Remember how we were all charmed with the delightful playing of Mark Hamburg, Jan Chermiavski, and others. Truth is stranger than fiction, These excellent artists cannot append any letters to their name, neither have they passed the Advanced, Intermediate or even Elementary Examinations of any College or Academy, yet they are masters of technique and consummate artists in interpretation. They have kept on the right road ; they have ever been improving, and failure has been to them only an incentive to greater progress in the future, and ultimately, by reason of their devotion and excessive love for their art they have ascended to the topmost pinnacle of their profession. Why should not our pupils have the same opportunity? May they forever shun the ranks of those who, mere traders as they are, seem to be anxiously desirous of seeing everybody running about to examine everybody else !

Hubert Sallmann.

A Home-coming.

Some Pages of a Journal.

I embarked at Capetown for Australia on 24th June. At length ! For many a week I had been promising myself the boon of a fortnight's perfect quietude. Extended in my folding-chair I meant to adore the sun, eating the lotus day by day, and careless of mankind. Alas ! Hyperion's quickening fire was quenched. Winter held dominion over the deep, and blurred its heaving distances with mist and rain and gloom.

“A common greyness leadened everything.”

O sombre days and unilluminated nights and vague horizons befitting an ocean Cimmerian ! The canvas chairs littered the deck in heaps sodden and desolate. The lotus withered on my lips. The weather was in fact Scotch.

By an odd coincidence most of the passengers were too ; they carried their sky and their hearts alike unchanged. Naturally enough, for us who had joined the boat at Capetown, they entertained at first no great friendliness. Tenants in possession, they deemed us trespassers.

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“All our to-morrows shall be as to-day.” The blare of a bugle comes to disturb our slumbers at 1 o'clock, and half an hour later another summons us to go and terminate our fast. Towards 9 we return to the upper air, and distributed in pairs we walk the main deck, which affords an uninterrupted promenade of about 80 metres. At noon the raucous bellowing of a siren (forgive this "modern application of the word, ye who enchanted the much-enduring Odysseus in vain !) makes proclamation that the hour of 12 is passing. A bell invites the children to luncheon at 12.30.

Five minutes after they have descended, the principal event of the day happens : the record of the length of way we have accomplished during the 24 hours ended at noon is published in the library. An expectant throng stands in contemplation before a chart on which the ship's path is indicated by means of a curve touching latitude 45 degrees south (for that curve represents 700 miles less than a right line drawn on a Mercator's projection from Cape Agulhas to Albany. Not all confront that document without emotion ; witness the trail of dirty finger-prints, daily intensified, which sets the curve in relief. The observation reiterated there day after day, " Fresh S. Wly. wind and rough sea, o'ercast, misty showers," excites no one. The centre of the universal interest is a group of figures indicating the number of nautical miles (generally about 300, seldom more than half the *Lusitania's* best day's run) by which we are diminishing the leagues that lie between us and our several objectives. To some this revelation causes a pure disinterested joy. To others it imports good or bad fortune: they have or have not gained one or other of the prizes of the daily sweepstake. Who could forget the bell-ringing and the bawling that preceded and accompanied the sale of those tickets by auction ?

At 1 o'clock we assemble for luncheon. The interminable afternoon wanes at length, uncreated night descends to engulf our floating microcosm, and at 6.30 the bugle announces that dinner is served. Ours is the simple life.

" Non illis epulae nocuere repostae."

The evening drags its slow length along. Cards, books, draughts, quoits, bullboard, scandal and dalliance are the only resources we command to beguile the tediousness and process of our travel. All seven are tiresome

sometimes. One by one we retire, silently or noisily, to our cabins, and buzzing engines hush us to our slumber.

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The children ! They have taken possession of the ship apparently, and installed in the music-room, their headquarters, they are making it a house of noise. What a pandemonium ! There they go, banging the piano, scampering through the room, falling downstairs, shouting, crying, wrangling over cards. Trailing clouds of glory, forsooth ! Shades of this growing prison-house, preserve us ! Why should not children pay double fare for the single voyage ? Here is no club, no refuge. Was it, I ask myself, the remembrance of a spectacle like this that caused *Punch* to offer that celebrated rede to those mortals who are contemplating matrimony ?

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O the monotony ! The same wearisome faces, the same idle pursuits. No glimpse of land, no sign of life beyond the taffrail save the wheeling squadrons of white seabirds (fair-seeming yet foul) skimming the lustreless Indian Ocean on unhurrying indefatigable wing, and always that black and yellow and drab torrent of woolly pirouetting smoke. By the fifth morning I find my situation intolerable. As I lie in my berth feeling that disgust which frequently follows an awakening from dreamless slumber, I forecast rapidly the programme of the day. I recoil from the very thought of it.

“ O quantum est in rebus inane ! ”

The appealing words even of Marcus Aurelius fail to rouse me. The bugler sounds his call in vain. Yes, I shall remain in this blank and narrow cell until hunger drives me forth.

About 10 o'clock our steward enters.

"Hullo! aren't you getting up?"

"No."

"Would you like to see the doctor?"

"No, I thank you."

"Well, the commander will be here at 11 o'clock. Quite sure you won't get up?"

"Quite."

"Then tell him you wouldn't get up for me, won't you?"

"I shall tell him, if you like, that I ignored your instructions."

The captain did not visit my cabin on that occasion. I remained there undisturbed until the unepic siren had bellowed noon. It was with an appetite engendered by my prolonged fast and quickened by a bath in hot salt-water that I presented myself at table for luncheon. Illusory food, I could not eat enough of it. . . . Even a week later my hunger remained.

This experience of mine differed from that of another passenger, a young Irish hedonist who a few days later would not descend to breakfast either. He was of a party that occupied a cabin of ten berths. As his comrades were quitting him at 8.30 he called to one of them, "You might bring me a couple of sausages," to another, "See whether you can raise some rolls and butter for me, old man, will you?" to a third, "Bring me some porridge and milk like a good fellow," and so forth. A quarter of an hour later his cabin was overflowing with men offering him the viands which he had commanded of them. Their retreat was destined to reveal the floor strewn with plates and fragments of food.

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Our microcosm is beginning to differentiate itself into types. One does not require to be a Pascal to see that.

Certainly we have abundant opportunities of studying each other, even though we are a hundred and fifty. The most conspicuous person aboard is naturally the purser, who paces the deck three or four times a day with the gravity of an English admiral. On these occasions he is accompanied by a woman who at first, says report, wanted to dine with the Olympian captain, and by the ship's doctor, a man much too ornamental to suit the tastes of all the passengers. Then there is the married lady, one of those fine flowers of the Education Act of 1870, who has read "The Mill on the Floss," and says without hesitation that "such things are degrading to the mind; they are quite wrong books." This young person's aesthetic judgment has a correspondence with that of a certain woman of middle age who, after hearing a rhapsody of Liszt played by the only good pianist among us, exclaims to a friend, "What a row! Glad its finished," adding in a tone of withering sarcasm, "Supposed to be high-class music!"

Australia is still for some persons an El Dorado. One indeed designates it "God's own country" (whatever that Seddonese phrase may mean), but he confesses that he has never been there himself. Among the married passengers is one who formerly adorned the stage of a music-hall. "Don't you tell him I said so," she confides to a friend, "but my husband has brains and he is sure to turn up trumps." The friend enquires whether she and her husband are going to farm. "Oh," replies the young wife airily, "we may; we don't know."

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"Our lives," says Seneca, "are spent either in doing nothing at all or in doing nothing to the purpose or in doing nothing that we ought to do." Is life then a voyage to the shores of Nothing?

Consider the moods of the ocean. It is a Lucretian pleasure from the steadfast deck of this enormous vessel to watch the gale compelling the undulating surface of the immeasurable deep into myriads of corrugations, lashing each into many ice-like laminae of shuddering foam, and sweeping before it a fine spray hissing like sand blown over an asphalt pavement. Less delicate is the fresh north-east breeze that moulds the sea into jagged mountain-ranges over which the foam spreads like a mist descending from peak to valley, while the ridged, angular crests leap into ten million glistening pearls.

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Delightful to the fatigued voyager is the contact of the sure and firm-set earth, delightful the transition from the unvintaged main to the bouquet of one's native land. The irksomeness of our existence of fifteen days afloat has given place to a zest of life ashore. Our mobile curiosity renders us attentive to the most trivial objects that encounter our senses. A party of Scotch passengers interrupt their promenade to listen to the antique plaint that many frogs are uttering from a wayside pool. I suppose that in Glasgow frogs are not permitted to attain their final evolution. "Wha's thot?" these men ask one another in amazement.

For them and others Albany offers more than one puzzle. At the intersection of the streets there are posts bearing the words "Walk round corners." This direction, addressed of course to horsemen and to drivers of horse-drawn vehicles, plunges many of these strangers into profound thought. One of them, a man from Newcastle-on-Tyne, becomes so absorbed in an effort to find a solution to it that he almost walks over his little daughter. Some think it a joke: who ever heard of round corners? An English woman of the

party cuts the Gordian knot by deciding that it is the Australian equivalent of "Keep off the grass."

The author of this brilliant interpretation expressed her surprise at the end of the day that at Albany she "never saw a policeman." I ventured to assure her that we Australians obey our laws without fear, and it is unfair to judge our social sense by the reputation of those young men who had left Australia to go a-soldiering in South Africa. I learnt afterwards that the solitary policeman of Albany had during the morning been summoned to our steamer to arrest a disorderly fireman.

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Of all the observations that the passengers made in recounting their impressions of our first port of call those of my cabin companion, a young South African, seemed to me the most interesting. During our promenade we arrived at a field in which a circus tent was being erected. Many children were contemplating the work with satisfaction, and some of the boys were assisting it.

"Man," suddenly exclaimed by companion, "that does seem funny. White men working like that! And children too! That's a thing you never see in South Africa. White mothers would not allow their little ones to be exposed to the foul manners and the obscene jokes of the Kafirs. Here there is no danger of that; you are all of one colour. It does a man good to see those youngsters working and happy."

One who knew only South Africa, with its enormous menial aboriginal population, might well think Australia a strange country, yet probably no other of our critics would appreciate more readily than he our ideal of keeping it unspotted from the almond-eyed foreigner and holding it in trust for the white man.

KENNEDY ALLEN.

Gleanings.

The following joined at the beginning of this quarter:—

C. King, P. Dennison, C. W. Osborne, E. Osborne, L. A. Hewson, E. Metcalf, C. Metcalf, J. W. Logie, R. C. Logie, O. R. Maske, C. R. Warner, B. Meth, C. Preddy, B. F. Roberts, F. Tooke, A. Muntton, G. Grubb.

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Prefects for the half year are :—G. D. Duncan, F. Pascoe, D. Logie, H. Meth, J. Fisher and L. Transfeldt.

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The following constitute the Cricket Committee :—

G. D. Duncan (Captain), F. Pascoe (Hon. Secretary), E. Knight, J. Fisher and H. Meth.

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The Sports Committee have decided on Wednesday, April 28th, as the day for the Annual Athletic Sports. Mr. Williamson is again kindly acting as Hon. Secretary.

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We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. G. Ward, B.A. (Associate of King's College, London University), who joined the staff at the commencement of the quarter.

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In connection with the University Examinations, E. M. Brown, who passed 20th in the First Class, has been awarded a University Bursary. F. Mears takes the Old Boys' Scholarship, for highest place in the First Class of the School Higher List. J. Fisher, C. Metcalf and E. Metcalf have been awarded "Marsh" Bursaries.

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Mr. K. Allen, who contributes an article which appears in this number, sends a post-card to say that he has made

his first appearance in court at Brisbane. We hope he got his criminal off.

Cadet Corps news is scarce, but the work of the corps continues as before, except that it is unrewarded even by the notice, much less the financial assistance of the Government. Considerable attention has been devoted to musketry this half-year, and the lessons in taking cover were regarded with much interest, as well as a lecture to N.C.O.'s on theoretical musketry. Capt. J. J. Collyer, Staff Officer to the Commandant-General, is lecturing on April 15th on "Night Operations," and we understand that officers and N.C.O.'s are to be present. There will be no Government prize competition this year, but the Watt's Cup and Empire League Challenge Shield will be competed for as usual.

This quarter seventeen new Rhodes Students entered the Hostel, which is now quite full. Other accommodation is however available and will be got ready as required.

The subject for the South African Essay Prize this year is "The Future of South Africa under Closer Union." No scheme for treatment is indicated, but the donor (Mr. Advocate Gane) recommends that candidates shall read the newspapers and obtain a copy of the Draft Constitution.

Mr. Sallmann returns to England at the close of this quarter, and the music will be taken over by Mr. Percy Medley, A.R.C.M., and Miss Richards, A.T.C.L.

We wish Mr. Sallmann a pleasant voyage and a prosperous future.

Cricket.

During the second half of this season no matches with outside teams have been played, but the time has been fully occupied with house matches. Every half-holiday and even half-term was employed in playing these matches.

A bat has been offered by Mr. Parker to the boy who obtains the highest batting average in four house matches, and as a result there has been a wonderful improvement in the batting generally.

The second half of the season opened with a match between teams selected by G. D. Duncan, the captain and F. S. Pascoe, the secretary of the 1st eleven. Duncan's team on Wednesday, 24th February, went in to face the bowling of D. Logie and Pascoe. G. Duncan and Meth led the way, and Duncan was dismissed by Logie's 2nd ball without having scored. D. Duncan took his place and between this player and Meth the score rose to 35 when Duncan was run out. F. Knight came in to keep Meth company, but when the score had reached 62 was bowled lbw by Fisher. Sim took his place, but he did not have Meth as a partner long, as the latter was out to a fine running catch on the boundary by Pascoe. Transfeldt and Steinhobel came next but did not stay long, while the advent of J. Logie and Garrett only brought the score to 99. Fennell and Chapman were last in, but they did not improve matters to any considerable extent and the innings closed for 114.

Pascoe's side then sent in Bayes and Cliff to face the bowling of Meth and G. Duncan.

Bayes was caught and bowled by Sim, and Cliff was caught by the same off Duncan's bowling, his score having

reached 23. D. Logie and Fisher followed, but were dismissed for 1 and 0 respectively. E. Knight and Pascoe followed and the score reached 43 before Knight was dismissed for 6. Lamplough took his place and both batting steadily, the score was brought to 60 when Lamplough departed. Dold, King, Vice, and Curnick followed, but did not trouble the scorer to any great extent as Vice was the sole contributor of this batch, making 3 out of a total of 65.

In the second innings Duncan's side made 70, and Pascoe's side made 55; the match thus ended in a victory for Duncan's side by 64 runs.

The following are the scores:—

DUNCAN'S SIDE.

Ist innings.		2nd innings.	
Duncan G., c Dold, b D. Logie	0	Meth, b Pascoe.....	1
Meth, c Pascoe, b Fisher.....	44	Sim, lbw, b Pascoe.....	11
Duncan D., run out	9	Garrett, b Lamplough	25
Knight F., lbw, b Fisher.....	7	Duncan D., st Bayes, b Logie	1
Sim, c Cliff, b Fisher.....	16	Duncan G., c Logie, b Pascoe	4
Transfeldt, c Cliff, b D. Logie	1	Knight F., b Pascoe.....	1
Steinhobel, c Cliff, b Fisher	0	Logie J., c Curnick, b Pascoe	0
Logie J., b Lamplough.....	2	Chapman, c Bayes, b Pascoe..	3
Garrett, b Lamplough	13	Transfeldt, c Logie, b Pascoe	0
Fennell, b Lamplough.....	0	Steinhobel, lbw, b Lamplough	9
Chapman, not out	8	Fennell, not out	0
Extras.....	14	Extras	9
Total... ..	114	Total.....	70

PASCOE'S SIDE.

Ist innings.		2nd innings.	
Bayes, c and b Sim	11	Bayes, c and b Sim	12
Cliff, c Sim, b Duncan G.	23	Fisher, run out	8
Logie D., b Sim	1	Cliff, b Duncan G.	9
Fisher, c Fennell, b Sim.....	0	Logie D., b Sim	3
Knight E., c Knight F, b Sim	6	Knight E., c Fennell, b Sim..	0
Pascoe, b Duncan D.....	14	Pascoe, c and b Duncan G. ...	9
Lamplough, c Transfeldt,		Lamplough, b Sim	3
b Duncan D.....	7		
Dold, b Sim.....	0	Dold, c and b Duncan G.....	0
King, b Sim	0	Curnick, c Garrett, b Sim. . .	2
Vice, b Sim	3	King, not out	0
Curnick, not out	0	Deale c Knight, b Duncan G	3
Extras.	2	Extras.....	6
Total.....	65	Total.....	55

The 2nd match was between the 6th Form Dutch Class and the French Class.

The Dutch Class batted first, and batted so well that they were only dismissed for 212 runs, of which Sim scored 93, Fisher 36, and Transfeldt 19.

The French Class did not bat as well as their confrères, and the chief contributions to their total score of 89, were 18 and 21 by G. Duncan and Steinhobel respectively.

In the 2nd innings the Dutch Class were again in excellent batting form, and ran together the good score of 215.

The French Class faced a deficit of 338 runs, and although the task was too heavy for them, they fared much better in their second attempt and totalled 192, leaving the Dutch Class winners by 146 runs.

DUTCH CLASS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Sim, b Duncan G.	93	Sim, c Vice, b Pascoe	61
Cliff, c Vice, b Pascoe	14	Cliff, c Pascoe, b Duncan G.	0
Meth, b Pascoe	5	Logie D., c and b Duncan G.	48
Fisher, b Duncan G.	36	Knight E., b Chapman	14
Lamplough, b Pascoe	10	Fisher, c Pascoe, b Duncan G.	38
Transfeldt, run out	19	Meth, st Bayes, b Chapman	1
Logie D., b Pascoe	0	Transfeldt, b Chapman	0
Knight E., b Duncan G.	4	Lamplough c King, b Knight F.	33
Logie J., not out	0	Logie J., b Duncan G.	2
Oliver, lbw, b Pascoe	1	Codner, not out	0
Codner, c and b Duncan G.	7	Oliver, lbw, b Knight F.	0
Extras	2	Extras	18
Total	212	Total	215

FRENCH CLASS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Bayes, st Transfeldt, b Meth.	9	Bayes, b Lamplough	32
Knight F., c Logie, b Sim.	1	Knight F., b Logie D.	13
Duncan D., c Transfeldt, b Sim	8	Garrett, b Fisher	4
Pascoe, c and b Meth.	0	Steinhobel, c Sim, b Transfeldt	37
Duncan G., b Fisher	18	Duncan D., lbw, b Sim	14
Garrett, c Logie J., b Sim	6	Pascoe, c Fisher, b Sim	5
Chapman, lbw, b Sim	3	Duncan G., b Knight E.	31
Steinhobel, lbw, b Fisher	21	Chapman, c Knight E., b Sim	31
Logie C, st Transfeldt, b Logie C	6	Curnick, run out	19
Vice, c Sim, b Fisher	0	Vice, c Oliver, b Knight E.	3
King, not out	6	Logie C., not out	0
Extras	11	Extras	12
Total	89	Total	192

Averages up to date, 29th March, 1909, from 24th February, 1909.

BATTING.

NAMES.	No of INNS.	No of TS. OUT.	TL. SCRS.	Highest SCORE.	AVRGS.
Sim	6	6	193	93	32.1
G. Duncan	6	5	74	31	14.8
Meth	6	6	87	44	14.5
Fisher	6	6	86	38	14.3
Lamplough	6	6	85	33	14.1
Pascoe	6	6	83	39	13.8
Garrett	6	6	81	26	13.5
F. Knight	6	5	58	29†	11.6
Steinhobel	6	5	67	37	11.1
D. Logie	6	6	66	48	11
Bayes	6	6	64	32	10.66
Chapman	6	5	53	31	10.6
Cliff	6	6	59	23	9.8
D. Duncan	6	6	58	24	9.6
Transteldt	6	5	35	19	7
E. Knight	6	6	32	14	5.3
J. Logie	6	5	22	15†	4.4

† Denotes not out.

BOWLING.

BOWLERS	OVRs.	MAIDNS	RUNS	WKTS.	AVRGS
Lamplough	28	4	55	9	6.1
Sim	71	11	221	25	8
Pascoe	72	11	205	20	10.2
Fisher	43	7	124	12	10.3
G. Duncan	65	7	212	13	16.3
D. Duncan	33	4	87	5	17.4
Meth	38	6	83	4	20.8
D. Logie	47	7	166	7	23.7

Editorial Notices.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following exchanges: *Grey Institute Magazine*, *St. Andrew's College Magazine*, *South African College Magazine*, *Kingswood School Magazine*, *Leys Fortnightly*, *Past and Present*, *South African College School Magazine*, *Dale College Magazine*, *The Newburian*.

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