# The Sydneian

**No. XXVII.**

A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS OF THE SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

**AUGUST, 1880.**

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SYDNEY:
PUBLISHED BY J. J. MOORE & CO., GEORGE STREET.

1880.
We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following journals.

Bathurstian.
Melburnian (2).
Wesley College.
Young Victoria.
Cheltonian.
Royal High School Magazine.
Marlburian.
Geelong G. S. Quarterly.
Ulula.
St. Andrew’s College Magazine.
EDITORIAL.

Just at present when the process of depletion, consequent upon the end of a half-year, has left the school more than usually weak in athletic representatives, it may appear rather ungenerous to write in a depreciatory tone upon the subject of athleticism. In fact, we have certainly never had to complain of an excess of athletics in the Grammar School. Our complaint hitherto has been that the athletic power of the school is insufficiently distributed, and thus that while some few boys play too much, the majority of the school does not play at all. But upon a more general view of the subject when we notice on all sides a tendency to consider success in games as the final cause of our higher schools, it may not be opportune to attempt to differentiate the true position of athletics in any sound scheme of education. That it has such a place no one will deny, and we do not now-a-days require the authority of an Aristotle to assure us that the best education is that which, like the old Athenian system, combines in due proportions mental culture with physical training.

In discussing the relative value of these two constituent factors of education, we must not allow ourselves to be prejudiced by accidental considerations. The successful athlete will almost invariably be more popular than the conscientious student. The triumphs of the former are such as all can appreciate, the latter appeals to an audience which is necessarily select. We are often told, for instance, by the advocates for physical training that the battle of Waterloo was won in the Eton playground. Without wishing to depreciate strategic ability—which, after all, is an intellectual rather than a physical quality—we venture to doubt whether the battle of Waterloo, or indeed whether any battle at all deserves to rank amongst the highest of human achievements.

Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war,

and we believe that these victories are gained by study in the class-room rather than by exercise in the playground.

In the abstract it will probably be conceded that no form of bodily exercise is an end in itself, and that such exercise, except where it is employed for purposes of direct production, is only good in so far as it is a mean towards the development of mental and moral vigour. We must not omit from our consideration the indirect advantages of school sports in inducing those habits of forethought and organisation, which are the essential conditions to success in this, as in all other branches of human effort. The feeling of responsibility
too, and the sense of command that necessarily attach to those who take the lead in the sports of the school are in themselves a discipline of no mean order. But after all the real end of education is to develop the brain rather than the muscles, and to subordinate physical to moral impulses.

A WINTER'S TALE.

"Much ado about nothing."

Why the "Monaro Plains" are called plains is by no means plain to a Railway Engineer, or to one whose notion of a plane surface is derived from Euclid. I can testify that if any two points be taken in the Monaro Plains, an attempt to proceed from one to the other in a straight line may result in disaster and in lying wholly on the superficies under conditions more or less unpleasant during perhaps an entire winter's night.

It was recently my good fortune to have as a visitor, a member of the literary staff of the Sydneyian, and singularly enough the brother of my guest, Mr. H., who holds a high position in the Survey Department, was at the same time encamped about a mile and a quarter from my house in a breakneck locality for the purpose of inspecting land measurements. It so happened that on the evening of a certain day, early in the present month, I considered that some information should be forwarded to Mr. H. concerning a document which he was expecting. It was very dark, and feeling that an incompetent person might easily lose his way, I determined to go myself, so accompanied by a faithful cat and a lantern, I started at 7:30 p.m., shaping my course E.S.E. to S. I must here explain that I am not conscious of any special affection for or antipathy towards the feline race, and that this apparently eccentric companionship was quite involuntary on my part. The fact is that cats in Monaro delight in accompanying pedestrians, leaving to the dogs the domestic duties of watching mice and sleeping on the hearthrug. I duly reached the drafting yards, my path having in the main coincided with a beaten track. There is a gate in these yards which should be kept shut, and which therefore I naturally expected to find open. Seeing no open gate I concluded that I was on the northern instead of the western boundary, and thus got an error in azimuth of 90 degrees. Why will officious people set time honoured errors right? I remember that during my boyhood the clock of St. Clement's, in the Strand, was always looked up to as an infallible index of what time it was not. One day some miscreant set the clock right, thereby not only throwing all London into confusion, but destroying confidence in the clock for ever after.

Well, unaware of my false bearing, I went on for a mile, over a country which seemed to have suddenly developed an amazing crop of boulders and tussocks, when, to my amazement, I discovered that two well known mountains, the Peak and the Jinny Brother, which should have been respectively a little to the left and right of my course, were missing. There was starlight enough to have enabled me to make out their outlines had they been there. Could I have miscalculated? No. For the cotangent of 180 degrees is minus infinity and so I must be right. Evidently these mountains had been playing truant,
which was no business of mine, so on I went. But presently the cat betrayed symptoms of uneasiness and terror, which are wont to be manifested by the lower animals when they see a ghost. I did not see a ghost; but I did realise the fact that I was close to the spot where an unfortunate shepherd boy committed suicide in 1873, and out of regard for the superstitious fears of the cat made an abrupt turn to the right through an angle of 300 degrees, and soon came to the brow of a hill. The slope and co-efficient of friction of the hill were estimated by me only approximately, and my velocity of projection downwards was somewhat in excess of what it would have been had I elaborated the problem at leisure. The result was that I executed the descent with a rapidity which in the case of unskilful persons might seem inconsistent with absolute safety. Whilst in rapid motion under the action of gravity I acquired from an intercepting log a rotatory motion about a horizontal axis, the centre of percussion being a little above the left ankle, and received a hearty but rather rough welcome from some gigantic tussocks at the base of the hill. The lantern had parted company with me for a time, but was still alight, and in consideration for the cat, who must by this time have been tired, I waited here for ten minutes, rubbing my limbs—of course to keep up the circulation. Surely I am now near Cobbler's Gully—a classic region—which obtained its name half a century ago, and afterwards was occupied for twenty years by a shepherd named Sutor, who employed his leisure every night in mending a pair of boots. The Latin scholar will here observe three pairs of undesigned coincidences. Our journey onward to the camp (or where it should have been) was across Jinny Brother Creek, where the cat narrowly escaped drowning, through morasses and quagmires, over hills, rocks, and fallen timber—altogether most interesting. At last the gully (where surely I would soon find myself under cover and before a roaring fire) was reached and descending precipitous crags, I descried to my spirit the white tent in the distance. I quickened my pace, but, strange to say, the apparent diameter of the white object seemed to diminish. It was retreating! I soon brought it to bay, and to my disgust came up to a bullock. In my anger I would have chastised the animal, but it was not my own, so I forbore, but had a good mind to drive it forthwith to Nimitybelle Pound. Reflecting, however, that the owner was a poor man my generous instinct got the better of me.

My course was not now very clear for some time, but the idea struck me that I might, perhaps, as well go home, as after all the information intended to be delivered could not be of much importance, as it was only a Government letter. Accordingly I took some sidereal observations, and with the disadvantage of not getting a sight of the Southern Cross, which seemed to have escaped through some aperture in the Milky Way, I started on the return journey. The cat was disgusted at this and left me. Space forbids my recounting in detail the events of the next hour. Down into a ravine, with a fall over a bank, which might have been serious, but for a clutch at a bunch of thistles which saved the collar-bone at the expense of the skin of the hand; up an intolerable hill, with a view at the summit of the lost Peak and Jinny Brother, which however had not found their proper places; after describing curious transcendental curves with an asymptotic wire fence and several points d'assaut, I came to a swampy flat where I paused and began to wonder how much physical
endurance remained to me, seeing that I had walked thirteen miles in the morning, when lo! a white horizontal mass approaches from which well-known inarticulate sounds are heard,—they are Mr. Lawless's geese. I rejoice, for I know that one of Sir J. Robertson's smiling homesteads is close at hand. But with regard to those geese I must protest that the rumour of my having fled from them in dismay, when they approached me with outstretched necks is a malicious fabrication. They showed the white feather much more than I did, and I can appeal to the Editors of the Sydneian, whether I am not in the constant habit of encountering large flocks of geese without exhibiting any emotions bordering on terror. Besides, my lower extremities were firmly embedded in tenacious mud, so that, when I endeavoured to step politely aside, so as to allow the birds to pass, one shoeless foot alone could for some time be extricated.

Nevertheless, having gained the Nimibybelle road, I followed it, and after an hour's tramp, reached my home before 11 p.m., less lame than the story which is now happily drawing to a close. I found that all my friends, literary, scientific, and domestic, had been in excellent spirits, Mr. H. and his men as well as my family and employees being delighted at the prospect of a night's sport in searching for what they were pleased to call a "Jack-o'-the-Lantern," and my arrival cast a gloom on every one.

I believe that this is mainly due to jealousy at my having successfully accomplished a feat which they would not attempt. At least, I have since proposed night excursions to the camp, offering to act as guide, and in every instance, my offer has been promptly declined.

Why I have been asked to record these adventures I hardly know. I suppose it is to illustrate the value of some knowledge of Mathematics, for there is no doubt, that if I had not made a trifling error in "azimuth of 90°, if I had not inadvertently placed the first point of Aries in the constellation of Taurus, and had corrected for aberration in one or two cases, and had also a Nautical Almanac and a box of matches, I might have returned a few minutes earlier.

E. P.

P.S.—In answer to numerous (anticipated) inquiries I may state, that the cat made her appearance the next afternoon in good health and spirits, having probably eaten and digested a bandicoot.

HOLIDAYS.

During the holidays, it occurred to me that time would not be ill spent, in trying to write something for the Sydneian. Having made this noble resolution, I experienced great pain of mind, had great difficulty in selecting a subject suitable to the province of the Magazine. My exploits on the one hand were not so startling as to demand special notice, whereas on the other hand, my powers of originality were too weak to create a real good sterling subject. Indeed, I had recourse to a person well capable of doing what my magnanimous heart wished to do; but he notwithstanding all my powers of persuasion could not be prevailed upon, and thus I was thrown on my own resources. At last the above subject was selected, and let me hope the reader will pardon this long preface.
In this essay, I shall only speak of the holidays that happen at the end of a quarter and of a half-year.

The Holidays! This seems a very pleasant sound two or three weeks before they come, and the time intervening seems very long. For who, whether teacher or scholar does not long for them, a time when he will be freed from school work and from school routine? To those whose parents and friends live in the country, the word is almost synonymous with home. Few words needs be said about the pleasure attending holidays, for every one has experienced the pleasure and will not be a whit wiser for the most highly-wrought description. There are the usual diversions of shooting, swimming, &c., not to forget the splendid exercise of walking nine miles or so over a foot of snow and sliding on a lagoon covered with ice which is not able to support your weight, and similar feats. But perhaps pleasure is a minor benefit to be derived from holidays. The most important benefit, that is accrued from them seems to me to be the relaxation which they afford to the mind, and renewed vigour to the body. This remark perhaps may not be felt by all, at least, so I think, by some forms I might mention. When the brain is hardworked and strained to its highest pitch which is very often just before the holidays during the examinations as in the body when there has been severe exertions, a rest is found to be necessary, and the mind must be allowed to cool and regain its equilibrium. Now, to effect this, holidays are the only means provided they are properly spent. Change of air and change of surroundings has a good effect upon the health, restores the colour to the cheek and strength to the arm, and good health is almost an essential qualification for good substantial intellectual growth. Professor Huxley, in delivering an address to a school in England said . . . . (Quo, tendis Musa).

Therefore, since holidays are intended for recreation, I should not think it advisable for one to study (vulgo, fag) in the holidays, not that he should not open a book but that he should not apply himself to regular work after a day spent in out-door exercise, the evening may be passed off in music, or chatting, or in reading real good books (not trashy novels, but such as Goldsmith’s, Scott’s, &c.) The faculty of observation ought especially to be exercised. I do not mean observation of stars as I know of an experienced person going wrong in this. Holidays may be a time for reflection, for reflecting upon what mistakes were made, and upon the precious time lost during the last half; and, moreover, by doing this, the power of reflection would be cultivated. But enough of this preaching style,—The June holidays are now past and gone, school is again reassembled; one is full of anticipations for the forthcoming half-year. Has he come back? But stop. I think I had better close now, lest I be giving you another dose.

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DOGGEREL.

BY A PERIPATETIC PHILOSOPHER.

If you want to spend a pleasant vac.
Combining work and play,
Just do what Brach and Ver did,
Last midwinter holiday.
They started off from Sydney the
Night of the eclipse,
And went aboard a collier boat,
Not quite the best of ships,
The sea was rather tumbly,
Which made our friends feel queer,
Next morning found them anchored,
Close under Bulli Pier,
But how to scale the fifty feet
Of pier they hardly knew,
Till hauled on top like luggage,
By the colliers' gallant crew.
It's not a pleasant feeling to be hanging in mid air.
Trying to look solemn, in a crazy backed arm-chair,
Arrived on top we found our rooms,
Sure nothing could be neater,
Petrarch to cook and wait on us,
(His christened name was Peter)
At morn we read Demosthenes
And did a little prose.
Canine? Why rather! praps 'twould stump,
T. Cicero. Who knows?
Ah what a pleasant time we had!
What walks by sunlit beaches,
What scramblers up the mountain sides
Midst fern trees, palms and leeches.
After a week at Bulli we
Started off again—
We'd had a very jolly week
And not a drop of rain,
We took the coach to Wollongong;
From Wollongong we tramped
And made Kiama—thirty miles—
That evening, where we camped.
There kind old "Granny" took us in,
We fed like fighting cocks,
Became connoisseurs in butter,
Studied basaltic rocks,
Learned how from pans of milk condensed
By Mr. B—rr—y's skill,
Kiama's magnates soon will make
Their fortune. Perhaps they will?
But soon the ninth arrived and we
Were forced to leave our friends,
And enter on our studies at
The school. So my tale ends.
AN ADVENTURE IN THE BUSH.

Some little time ago, I was given some surveying work right up in the bush, so packing up my traps I departed, taking with me no one but an old black servant, who was much attached to me. I was a young man then, so I thought it would be great fun and hoped to get plenty of kangaroo and wallaby shooting. I was also warned against the snakes, but never having seen one, though I had been in the colony four years, I did not much believe in them, but to go on; two days after I had arrived at my destination, I had gone to bed very tired, when I was waked in the middle of the night by something moving under my pillow, there were some matches on a camp stool by my bedside so quickly striking one, and lighting a piece of candle, I lifted up my pillow and there saw a fine large snake. I had a tomahawk in the tent so I determined to slip out of bed get it and then if I could kill the reptile. But before I could fulfill my intention, the creature made a dart at me and gave me a severe bite on the left arm, but at the same time I caught it under the head with my other hand so that it could not escape, and then I shouted with all my might to the black man who was sleeping outside the tent. He came in at once and as soon as he saw the snake bite, he whipped out a knife and before I could say a word he had cut the piece out of the arm which had been bitten, and then with the same knife dispatched the snake. The next day I was very ill, and for many days after, but owing to the care which my servant took of me I recovered, and was able to continue my work. Hoping that this little anecdote may interest the boys. I beg their pardons, the youths of the Sydney Grammar School.

I remain, yours truly, C. SMITH.

[We were agreeably disappointed when we had read this story, to find that the author did not wake up, and find it all a dream.—Ed.]

VERSES.

1. Peace muttering thoughts, and do not grudge to keep.
2. Your power extends as far as winds can blow.
3. Mark how the fire in flints doth quiet lie.
4. And oft my faithful tears in showers shall flow.

2

2. For who's a prince or beggar in the grave.
3. This man possessed five hundred pounds a year.
4. For he would proof of plighted kindness crave.

3

1. Twilight's soft dews steal o'er the village green.
2. And cross-shaped fops affect the nicest mien.

4.

[A prize will be given to anyone who can tell from what poets each of the above lines is taken.—Ed.]
FOOTBALL.

UNIVERSITY v. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

A match between the above Clubs was played on Moore Park, 21st ult., and resulted in favour of the University, who obtained a goal to our two touches. The game proved far more interesting and amusing than was expected, and very smart play was exhibited on both sides. In consequence of the unusual weakness of our team this half, several old Sydneians were allowed to play. Until half-time was called, we had the best of the game, Fred Baylis having obtained the two touches down. Soon after half-time, however, Raper did a splendid run, his weight scorning all obstacles, and lodged the ball safe behind our goal line; McManany kicked the goal. After this neither side gained any material advantage, each being made in turn to touch down behind its goal. During the latter part of the game, Baylis met with an accident which incapacitated him for further play, but which, we hope, will not prove fatal. The match, we are glad to say, passed off very satisfactorily and with no dispute. The following players distinguished themselves by their running and collaring powers—for the University—Raper, McManany, and our late forward, R. Bowman, for our team, Thompson, Baylis, Grainger, and Butler among the old Sydneians, and Roberts, Tibbits, and Segol.

SPORTS.

We are given to understand that the half-yearly meeting to elect officers for the Sports' Committee for the ensuing half-year was held early this year; but as no information was afforded by the Committee we can only give a rough account of the results of the meeting, which was made from the board in the hall. We gather that G. Martin was appointed hon. secretary, and that the result of the poll for electing the Committee was as follows:—Roberts, 54; Payten, 38; Thomas, 27; Page, 23.

ROWING CLUB.

A meeting was held in connection with the above on Monday, the 19th July, to elect officers for the ensuing half-year and to pass the accounts. Although a larger number than usual were present the attendance was not so large as it might have been; but perhaps the fact that the meeting was held at a quarter past three accounts for it. The following officers were elected:—President, A. B. Weigall, Esq.; Vice-president, C. D. Goldie, Esq.; hon. treasurer, C. J. Fache, Esq.; hon. secretary, G. C. Halliday; captain, A. Pratt; committee, H. Gorrick and Morrice. The accounts (see cover) I forward you.

At present this club is in a flourishing condition and has its own boats. The only defect which it has is that it wants more members; and surely, with all the advantages which our far-famed harbour affords us, this institution ought to be one of the most successful in the school. However we are glad to say that more are joining, and should they go out pulling regularly we might easily get a respectable crew.
CADET CORPS.

The undermentioned Non-commissioned Officers and Cadets obtained the following averages during the quarter ending June 1880 (including handicaps):

RIFLES.

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Prize</th>
<th>Average</th>
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<tr>
<td>Q. M. Sergeant Helsham</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>£2 0 0  37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Martin</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>1 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Corporal Bell</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Smith</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>1 5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corporal Helsham</td>
<td>5th</td>
<td>1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Tibbits</td>
<td>6th</td>
<td>0 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corporal Barker</td>
<td>7th</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CARBINES.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Prize</th>
<th>Average</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>L. Corporal Clapin</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>£1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Moffitt</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>1 5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Corporal Bowman</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bugler Helsham</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>0 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Higgins</td>
<td>5th</td>
<td>0 15 0</td>
</tr>
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W. HAGNEY, Sergeant Instructor.

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to make the following promotions:

RIFLES.

Q. M. Sergeant Helsham to be Colour Sergeant, vice Bowman resigned.
Sergeant Morris to Q. M. Sergeant, vice Helsham promoted.
Corporal Cowper to Sergeant, vice Morris promoted.
Corporal Barker to Sergeant, vice McIntyre resigned.
L. Corporals Helsham, Gillam, and James to be Corporals, vice Barker and Cowper promoted and Hulle resigned.
Cadets McCarthy, Smyth, Kenna, and Bugler Helsham to be Lance Corporals.

CARBINES.

Corporal Anderson to be Sergeant, vice Poolman resigned.
L. Corporals Bowman and Clapin to be Corporals, vice Sands resigned and Anderson promoted.
Cadets Moffitt and Cosgrove to be Lance Corporals.

By Command.

A. B. WEIGALL, Captain,
Commanding G. S. Corps.

After Orders:

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to accept the resignation of Cadets Parr and Payten I. and II. Dated July 16th, 1880.

By Command.

A. B. WEIGALL, Captain,
Commanding G. S. Corps.
CADET NOTICE.

HANDICAPPING FOR QUARTER ENDING SEPTEMBER 1880.

RIFLES.

Col. Sergeant Helsham ... ... Scratch
Sergeant Barker ... ... ... 10 points
Cadet Smith .. ... ... Corps. Helsham ... ... 23 points
" Martin ... ... ... Kenna ...
" ... Smyth ...
Cadet Tibbitts ...
" Thomas ...
" Attwood ...
" Yabsley ...

CARBINES.

Lance Corporal Moffitt ... ... Scratch
Corporal Clapin ... ... 5 points
" Bowman ... ... 18 points
Lance Corporal Helsham ...
Cadet Higgins ...
" Whiting ...
" Mills ...
" Marshall ...
" Garran ...
" Attwood ...
" Mylne ...
All others ...

A. B. WEIGALL, CAPTAIN.
Commanding G. S. C. C.

M. HAGNEY,
Sergeant Instructor.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

BETWEEN FRIDAY, June 8th, and FRIDAY, July 23rd, no meeting was held on account of the holidays.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 23rd.—The Society met to elect office-bearers for the ensuing half-year. There was at first only just a quorum, but afterwards more came in.

Mr. Weigall was elected President; Mr. Anderson, treasurer; Armstrong, secretary; Fairfax and Leverrier, Vice-Presidents; Halliday, Jones, Kenna, Miller, and Garnsey on the Committee. The proceedings terminated very early.
CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Sydneian."

DEAR SIR,—I think it would cause a great deal of amusement and be productive of much good, if a question were given out in each issue of the "Sydneian," and answers to it invited. The questions to be such as this: "Could play be compulsory?" &c. Those who answered it to give their opinions and reasons for it. The answers to be of any character, written in prose or poetry, and accompanied by the real name of the writer. Of the replies received you might choose a few of the best for publication, and give your learned opinion upon those which are not published. The Proprietors of the "Illustrated Sydney News" have started a plan almost similar to this, the only difference being that they offer prizes for the two best replies.

If you approve of my proposal, you might give the affair a trial in your next issue. I am sure it will make your paper very popular.

I am, &c.,

PETER POTTs.

Sydney, 19th July, 1880.

To the Editors of "The Sydneian."

SIR,—I have observed in your paper a correspondence which has continued through many numbers, on the subject of "Hare and Hounds." The opinions have been at variance as to whether the game could or could not be played properly near Sydney, and Lepus was at first the supporter of the affirmative side of the question (afterwards he seems to have retired from the contest, either from weariness or because he could not support his cause), while Canis, with more vigour than polish, maintained the negative. Since the secession of Lepus, an obtrusive individual of the name of Potts has seized his fallen mantle and rushed into print, taking the high hand and requesting to have a day named and a meet appointed without staying to inquire whether any one will turn up at his meet. To so important a matter as this we should take a comprehensive view of the subject, and make a strict and searching enquiry into the diametrically opposite statements of the two sides. It is well worth while to find out if the scheme, as proposed by Lepus, is fairly practicable, and if it be to ask the Sports Committee to take the matter in hand and make the necessary arrangements. There could be no pleasanter or more agreeable occupation for a half-holiday than a chase across country through the scrub in pursuit of the hares; and besides this, "Hare and Hounds" is one of those games which requires no skill, only perseverance and a sound pair of lungs, so that all could join in it with equal pleasure. It would be very peculiar, indeed, if, as Canis states, there is no place adapted for a run sufficiently near Sydney to attract players who are not buoyed up by enthusiasm; for I know that there are large tracts of land not used or occupied all round Sydney. At Lane Cove, at Hunter's Hill, anywhere along North Shore, beyond Waverley and beyond
Woollahra—in all these places I have seen myself that there is plenty of room for the game.

It seems to me that “Hare and Hounds” would make a large addition to the number of boys who would take part in the sports of the School; for, though the boys who go in for athletics very justly complain that the necessary funds have to be wrung out of unwilling hands, yet it is equally just to remark that it requires a certain amount of skill to play either cricket or football, and those who have not this skill will not be admitted into the elevens which belong to their Forms, thus preventing many boys from ever taking up athletics, because they cannot get a chance to make a beginning. This objection vanishes in “Hare and Hounds”: no skill or science is necessary, except for the Hares and the leaders of the Hounds. I hope that the matter will be taken up and looked into by the Sports Committee, whether they reject it or not, for I am sure that if the game were introduced and well started on a firm footing, they would suck no small advantage from it.

Hoping that I have not trespassed on your valuable space,

I remain yours, &c.,

WATCH.

To the Editor of “The Sydneyian.”

DEAR SIR,—Can you tell me whether there are any Prefects remaining in the school? The reason I ask you this is, that if there are any, why don’t they look after the play-ground? One can hardly take a quiet walk now a days without getting hit by a fig (a Moreton Bay one). Besides, they make such a mess in the play-ground, and since this has been recently asphalted there is great danger of slipping and receiving a nasty fall. Now I hope the Prefects will attend to their duty for the future and then there will be no more like myself.

A WOUNDED ONE.

[We deeply sympathise with this poor lad and advise him to go home to his mamma.—Ed.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW MASTERS.

We understand that the Trustees have granted Mr. Meyrick six months’ leave of absence, and that gentleman sailed for England by the June mail. We shall be glad to welcome him back again. The vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. C. E. Hewlett, B.A. Mr. Hewlett was educated at Harrow, and obtained an open Demyship at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he graduated.

Mr. Field has been appointed associate to His Honor Mr. Justice Harding, of Queensland. Mr. Field’s place has been taken by Mr. T. Dawson, M.A., Gold Medallist of the University of Glasgow.
ENIGMAS, PUZZLES, &c.

Word Squares.

1. A kind of pastry.
2. A kind of fever.
3. Uncouth.
4. To be prolific.

1. Large.
2. Hideous.
3. A gum.
4. Physical organ.

1. Immense.
2. Separated from.
3. Title of an Eastern Prince.
4. A luscious fruit.
5. A feminine name.

1. A piece of paper.
2. At a distance.
3. Anger.
4. Refuse matter.

1. An agricultural implement.
2. A heathen.
3. A vicegerent.
4. A great poet.
5. To come in.

Enigmas.

My first is in bale but not in a ball,
My second is in singe but not in squall;
My third is in rink but not in rank,
My fourth is in straight but not in crank.
My fifth is in meal but not in flour,
My sixth is in day but not in hour;
My whole is what I have written here,
Which must no doubt be very clear.

My first is in pig but not in hog,
My second is in high but not in low;
My third is in fly but not in walk,
My fourth is in pheasant but not in crow.
My fifth is in lie but not in stand,
My sixth is in cash but not in tin;
My seventh is in brain but not in hand,
My eighth is in noise but not in din.
My ninth is in mist but not in smoke,
If you can't guess you must be a ——.

My first is in pen but not in ink,
My second in eat but not in drink;
My third is in sweet but not in sour,
My fourth is in bread but not in flour.
My fifth is in death but not in life,
My sixth is in son but not in wife;
My seventh is in see but not in look,
My whole is well-known to every cook.
BURIED NAMES OF BOYS AT THE SCHOOL.

1. When we came to the back-house in the row we entered.
2. He made such a mess in the playground that the Sergeant sent him out altogether.
3. The making of his bow engaged all his time and attention.
4. He said that he did not like to carol in such a place at such a time,
5. He told me to tell you that the map arrived too late to be of any use to the owner.
6. Immediately after the loud thunderclap incessant rain came down.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

The initials read downwards, form the name of a paper; the finals read upwards, describe the latter—

1. A large river in France.
2. Too long.
3. A city famous for an oracle of Apollo.
4. The Turkish common prayer.
5. An epoch.
6. Accruing.
7. The name of a genus of trees.
8. A quack medicine.

We have received answers to all the puzzles and enigmas from Sunlight, Scrutiny, and Peter Potts. To buried boys’ names only from F.F.G. To buried towns and buried boys’ names from Q.E.D.

Q.E.D, Peter Potts, and F.F.G. have omitted to send their real names on their answers. This has occurred now several times, and we shall refuse for the future to publish any contributions that do not state the name of the sender, whether they are puzzles or letters.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c.

ENIGMAS.

No. I.—By Aliquis
No. II.—By Achilles
No. III.—By Nemo
No. IV.—Alpha

Answer—Nelson.
Answer—Sydneian
Answer—Elizabeth
Answer—Cricket

BURIED TOWNS.

No. I.—Perth
No. II.—Bath
No. III.—Madrid
No. IV.—Longford

No. V.—Yass
No. VI.—Sofala
No. VII.—Oxford

BURIED BOYS’ NAMES.

No. I.—Tange
No. II.—Wislon
No. III.—Busby
No. IV.—Sendall

No. Y.—Payten
No. VI.—Allen
No. VII.—Ford
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

SIR,—I would like to ask you what is the reason that when you drop pieces of camphor into a glass of water they will spin round and round for about an hour. If the water is cold they go slow and if hot they go fast; if you drop some oil in the water they stop at once.

INQUIRER.

SIR,—Would you kindly inform me who Belphegor is. I have often heard the name but never could discover anything about him.

DEAR SIR,—Could you afford the information to what the blue colour of the sky is attributable. I have been told that refraction would account for it, but I cannot see how it would.

A WELL WISHER.

SIR,—Since you kindly gave leave to your readers to put questions through your columns I will take the liberty to ask if you can recommend any good rules for playing handball or fiver. I have seen many players who each play with different rules, and I do not know which are the best.

I remain, yours &c.,

CITIZEN.

SIR,—Our last holidays were most wonderfully short. Last year, if I remember rightly, our holidays lasted much longer. Have the authorities any reason for shortening our holidays, or is it merely to give us the benefit of more work.

Hoping that you will answer this question, I am, yours truly,

DISAPPOINTED.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS.

The results of the Matriculation Examination, recently held in the University, were eminently satisfactory, so far as the school is concerned. We gained two of the three scholarships, twenty-four out of the thirty-eight distinctions awarded, and can claim twenty out of the forty-two candidates that succeeded in passing the matriculation examination. Rolin and Piddington obtained scholarships, and Piddington was officially informed that he would have obtained the first scholarship had it not been for a mistake, for which he was certainly not to blame. In classics, Cormack, James, Rolin, Crocker, Piddington, Poolman, Rich (in this order), obtained 1st Class, and Bowman, McKay, 2nd Class: in mathematics, Rolin, Piddington, obtained 1st Class, Fairfax, McDonald, 2nd Class, and Cormack, 3rd Class: In natural science, Bowman, Cormack, Farquhar, Fairfax, Hall, Piddington, Poolman, Rich, Rolin, Street were distinguished.

The old fellows did well at the yearly examinations. In the first year, Barlee won the scholarship for classics. Rennie halved the scholarship for natural science, and Fuller got Dr. Smith's Prize for natural science. In classics we got four of the six first classes—Barlee, Rennie, Wilkinson, Ayres. In the second year—King got a first-class in classics, and was awarded the "Cooper" scholarship, and Elphinstone a first class in mathematics, and was awarded half the Barker scholarship. In the third year Lindsay won the medal for Classics, and Linsley, W. Moore, Lander got first classes in Classics. Linsley also won the "Wentworth" medal for an English essay, and Barlees the "University" prize for Latin Elegiacs.
SCHOOL NOTICES.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS, JUNE, 1880.

The Annual Examinations for general prizes were held in sections 1 and 2 (English and Modern Languages.) The following gained first classes:

(1) English: Upper School—Halliday, Armstrong 1, Broomfield, Russell 2, England 1, Fraser, Murphy, Campbell 1.

Lower School—Addison, Leibius, Mills, O'Reilly 2, Wilson, Adams, Vickery, O'Connor, Dare, MacDermott, Pillars, Gray, Joseph, Whiting, Roberts, Penfold, Shirlow 1, Shirlow 2, Weigall, Burdekin, Cosh 2, Campbell 2.

(2.) Modern Languages: Upper School—Armstrong 1, Leverrier, Halliday, Elliott 1, Broomfield, King 4, Fletcher, Scroggie, D'Apice 2, Bode 1, Harrison, Love 1.

Lower School—Adams, Leibius, Windeyer, Antrobus, Gray.

PREFECTS.

The Prefects that left at the end of the half year were M'Intyre, Cormack, James, King 1, M'Donald, Piddington, Poolman, Rich, Rolin, Bowman, and Paterson.

M'Intyre as senior Prefect exercised an influence which was always for good, though from his naturally unobtrusive temper he was somewhat deficient in self-assertion. He always took his fair share in support of the School institutions; he was an enthusiastic soldier—was Sergeant of the Carbine Company, and subsequently Q.M. Sergeant of the Rifles. His appearance on parade was a model to the Corps, and his discipline was firm but not harsh. He will be remembered in the school as an honest conscientious Prefect. If he erred at all it was on the side of mercy. Bowman will also be missed. He was Colour Sergeant of the Cadets—tore a prominent part in all the games of the School, and as we heard one of the masters remark, was "the most honest worker in the school." We may safely say that amongst the boys of the Upper School, "Little Dick" was universally respected and liked. The Debating Society has lost a most excellent secretary in Rich. When it was languishing and almost on the point of falling to pieces he raised it again by his untiring exertions to its present state. He was also extremely useful on the Sydneian staff. We sincerely regret his loss. We hope that Piddington will not forget to write for us now that he has left the school.

The Prefects for the succeeding half year are:

Armstrong I. Broomfield Fairfax Halliday Jones I. Leverrier Nathan Cowper I.

Helsham I. King I. King II. Pratt Russell I. Sendall I. Tarplee

F. Cunningham & Co., Printers, 146 Pitt Street, Sydney.
## THE ROWING CLUB.

**Quarter ending June, 1880.**

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Examined and found correct, **CHAS. D. GOLDIE, LEWIS WINFIELD.**

**CHAS. JAS. FACHE, Hon. Treasurer.**

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## CADET CORPS ACCOUNTS.

**Feb., 1880.**

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Audited and found correct, **W. HELSHAM. Colour Sergeant.**

**G. S. H. MORRIS, Q. M. Sergeant.**