The Sydneian

No. XXVIII.

A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS OF THE SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

SEPTEMBER, 1880.

CONTENTS.

Page
Editorial .................................. I
On the Pleasures of Camping .......... 3
Our Experiences in the Katoomba Valley 4
Why do Westerly Winds Blow in N.S.W. during the Winter? 7
Tobacco .................................. 8
The Teams' Visit to Bathurst .......... 12
Summer .................................. 12
Football .................................. 13
Correspondence .......................... 14
Questions and Answers ................ 15
School Notices .......................... 15
Enigmas, Puzzles, &c. .................

SYDNEY:
PUBLISHED BY J. J. MOORE & CO., GEORGE STREET.
1880.
SCHOOL CALENDAR.

Sept. 13.—Sydneyian No. XXVIII. published.
17.—Handicap Grammar Examinations.
17.—Michaelmas Holidays begin.
18.—Cadets move into Camp.
25.—Cadets return from Camp.
27.—Summer Term begins.

Oct. 18.—Sydneyian box closes.
Mr. George Knox, M.A., one of the Trustees of the School, has recently published a pamphlet, apparently with the object of shewing, why the Sydney University has failed to accomplish its mission, and of suggesting some practical measures of reform. In contrasting the present condition of the University with the anticipations of its Founders, and in expressing his own aspirations towards a possible future of usefulness, which shall be worthy of those anticipations, Mr. Knox evinces a genuine enthusiasm, which cannot but appeal to the generous sympathies of his readers. The causes of failure are impartially discussed, and recent modifications in the policy of the governing body of the Institution are vigorously and judiciously criticised. It is to be feared, however, that the remedial measures that Mr. Knox proposes are so Utopian in their character as to be likely to prove of little practical value.

Few persons, probably, will dissent from the proposition that it is the function of a University to impart a general and not a specific education: to teach principles, and principles alone, as being the necessary groundwork of all sound professional knowledge. While this is the end to which the Honour course at the older Universities is mainly directed, the indirect results of such an education, as a means towards practical usefulness, are amply proved by the large number of University Honour-men who have taken, and are still taking, so prominent a position in the political life of Great Britain. A similar result, as Mr. Knox points out, will not be attained in our own case by adopting the "modernising" tendencies of the English Universities, until we have adopted the broad and solid basis, of which these tendencies are merely the complement. As a matter of fact, such changes as have recently been adopted in the curriculum of our local University are rather of a retrogressive character. It can hardly be supposed, for instance, that the indiscriminate introduction of Latin and Greek versification, subjects which are gradually being eliminated from the home Universities, will form an equivalent for the philosophical and historical studies, which are there becoming yearly of greater importance, while here they seem to be more and more neglected.

Mr. Knox next proceeds to criticise the policy of the Senate, which has
attempted by concessions to the money-making spirit of the age, to force a premature popularity instead of awaiting the result of a patient adherence to the principles by which the Founders of the University were actuated. Public opinion, as Mr. Knox suggests, is in the long run a just one, and conscientious work is sure of ultimate appreciation. The bad effects of this conciliatory policy on the part of the Senate have been intensified by a policy of compromise on the part of the executive officers of the University. The value of a Sydney degree has been materially injured by a system of "post mortem" and "conditional" examinations. We have a right to demand that University examinations be conducted on definite and well ascertained rules, and the verdict of an examiner should be final. So long as we see men, who are plucked at the end of one year, allowed to continue their course almost as if nothing had happened, it is hardly a matter for wonder that so little disgrace attaches to failure and so little credit to success.

With regard to the work of the Professors, Mr. Knox points out that the teaching power of the University, which is confessedly inadequate, has been needlessly diverted in the direction of Public and Civil Service Examinations. In fact, it is questionable whether, under present arrangements, the Professors should examine at all. At any rate there can be no doubt, that while practically inexpedient, it is theoretically wrong that those who teach should also examine and report upon the result of their own teaching. In the home Universities, when a man is appointed a University examiner, he ceases at once to teach candidates for that examination. We hope to see the day when the students from the local Universities will be examined by a board annually selected from the various Australian colonies, and when an Australian degree shall be a national and not merely a provincial award. Such a scheme of University federation is clearly feasible, and its ultimate realisation is only deferred by local jealousies.

Again, in the appropriation of its endowments we notice a retrograde policy upon the part of the University. After a long battle against vested rights the English Universities have abolished all local and preferential interests, and have finally and absolutely thrown open their Scholarships and Fellowships to unrestricted competition. This precedent, we are glad to notice, has been followed at the Melbourne University: but here, where we started untrammelled by prescription, localism and class interests have been allowed to decide the appropriation of recent endowments. Thus we have local bursaries, and a scholarship for the sons of freemasons.

So far we thoroughly agree with the tenor of Mr. Knox's remarks, and appreciate the public spirit which has led to their publication: but we venture to question the possibility of a practical realisation of the remedies he proposes. To become a Lecturer, and still more to become an Examiner, requires a special apprenticeship, for which men in other professions have neither the leisure nor the opportunities. Mr. Knox's proposal further postulates an amount of self-denial and patriotism which, it is to be feared, does not at present exist among the graduates—but at any rate it is an encouraging sign, that such an appeal should have been made, and that it should come from inside and not from outside the University.
ON THE PLEASURES OF CAMPING.

One Easter a party of four gentlemen named respectively Brown, Smith, Jones, and Robinson, made arrangements for a camp, and determined to make Middle Harbour the seat of their operations. The first thing to do was to procure a boat, and for that purpose they made several excursions, and at last found one suitable for their purpose. Then the next thing was to get a name for the boat, and this point gave rise to a good deal of controversy, since Brown declared that the boat should be named "Tom Brown," while Smith suggested "Old John Brown," as a name calculated to satisfy Brown's pride, and at the same time give a touch of pathos to their remembrances of the expedition. Jones and Smith stoutly maintained that no name was more fitting for a vessel to which such illustrious people were to be entrusted than "Windsor Castle," so as a compromise, they decided to call her the "Old Brown Windsor."

On Thursday afternoon, the quartette arrived at the appointed starting place with their luggage, which did not include a tent, as Brown said he knew how to rig up the sail. Then the boat was launched, and Smith, who had previously been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the expedition, drew out his log book and compass as well as a map of the World, in which Sydney was distinctly marked, in preparation for the intricate navigation of Port Jackson. Robinson, who was the sober man of the party (no insinuation against the others intended) and also the weather authority predicted that the weather would be fine and dry. While the party were engaged in sounding the praises of one who could thus discern the signs of the weather, Smith, happening to look amongst the luggage at the bottom of the boat, discovered that there was no plug in, and the boat was rapidly filling, and as they were now some little distance from the shore, the situation was rapidly becoming a critical one. But the powerful mind of Jones grasped the situation at once, and with his usual forethought, after carefully comparing the size of the plug-hole with that of his various fingers, chose the one most suitable, and inserted it, though conscious of the danger he incurred from sharks. When a new plug had been procured, they commenced to bale vigorously, even Jones being roused to a little exertion, and Smith, the funny man of the party was so flustered, that he forgot to say, as he had intended before the discovery of their danger, that "he'd go bail." While they were thus engaged, their confidence in Robinson's predictions was a little shaken by a heavy shower of rain, but with a determination which surmounted all obstacles and encouraged by the fact that Robinson's barometer pointed to set fair, they continued the voyage. After overcoming the difficulties and dangers of rounding Middle Head, they at length arrived safely in one of the many beautiful bays of Middle Harbour, and Smith giving the order to land, they chose a beautiful camping place in a nice hollow where it would be cool and shady. Brown's valuable knowledge of the art of pitching a tent now came into play, and right well he acted his part, as it was not much past three o'clock in the morning when he finished, and during the erection of the tent, he had managed to bruise everybody's head but his own with the tent poles, not to mention knocking the billy off the fire just as it was boiling, and performing other feats of an equally clever nature. The other members began to get a
little impatient after he had been two hours at work; but then a great man is never appreciated till he is dead. At length, however, all was quiet, and the stillness of the night was only broken by the buzz of the mosquitos and an occasional slap when some would-be sleeper was tormented by an insect whose attentions were particularly pressing. Smith remarked that the mosquitos gnawed him, but he could not ignore them. At six o'clock next morning, Smith who was an early riser, roused his companions from their dreams, demanding why they remained in the tent intent on sleep, when they might be enjoying a refreshing swim?

When they were up it came on to rain, so they decided not to go out until the shower was over. As the shower lasted the greater part of the day, they did not make any of the excursions they had proposed, but spent the day in crawling out of the tent to see if it was clearing up, and then crawling back again. On Friday night, the wisdom of their plans became apparent, for the nice cool place in a shady gully became a fine stream when it had rained for a short time, so that in the middle of the night a general clearance was made, and Brown again had an opportunity of showing his skill in the tent pitching line, accomplishing the feat with still greater success than before. Even at this trying juncture Smith said, the force of the stream was tremendous. Saturday morning showed no signs of improvement, and as Smith had repeated all his jokes several times, and the others had all said all they had to say, the situation was becoming monotonous, so at one o'clock, they held a council of war, and decided to give the weather one hour in which to clear up, and if it still remained obstinate, they determined to return to the bosoms of their respective families. Of course the weather did not clear up in that hour, so with downcast eyes and sorrowful countenances they embarked their little all, and commenced the return journey. But when they got to the mouth of Middle Harbour the rain stopped, so when Robinson had declared that the weather would now be fine, they directed their course to their original camping place. Immediately on their arrival, it began to rain with renewed vigour, so after all, they were obliged to resume their intention of returning home, and after again crossing the Heads in safety, they arrived at their destination in the large hours of the night. The majority of the party then agreed to have no further intercourse with one who thus allied himself with a barometer to deceive them. They were all laid up for some time, but they still affirm that they enjoyed it immensely, even though they never spoke to one another again.

The moral to be learnt from this Tale is "Never trust to men who pretend to be weatherwise, and avoid including funny men in your party."

(The author will not be responsible for Smith's jokes).

OUR EXPERIENCES IN THE KATOOMBA VALLEY.

One day last month I started with two friends to penetrate the Katoomba ravine. We had on a previous occasion admired the panoramic view from the top of the cliffs, and had determined, if possible, to find our way into the valley. Before leaving Sydney we told our friends, in a somewhat airy manner, that
we intended to get down to our camp by midday, and probably to stroll on to
the foot of the Weatherboard Falls! As will be seen, our anticipations were not
quite realised.

We arrived at Katoomba Station about 11 a.m., and at once shouldered our
swags, which we had fastened up in the orthodox “horse collar” fashion, and
started for the Waterfall. Descending by a ravine to the right of the Water-
fall we found a track, which led us down a picturesque gully between
overhanging cliffs. It may be mentioned in passing, that on the left hand side
of this gully is a cave, which might be utilised for a camp, and a little further
on, on the right hand side, is a rocky alcove absolutely overgrown with
Leptopteris Fraseri, one of the most delicate and beautiful of ferns. Following
the track, and passing the “Orphan” on our left, we made our way down a very
steep zigzag to a lower wall of cliffs, where some men were engaged in blasting
away the rocks to form a tramway: up this tramway coal is eventually to be
dragged from a seam in the valley. Upon enquiring our way from a gentleman,
apparently of Italian extraction, we received the encouraging information, that if
we wanted to go on we could let ourselves down by a rope, and that then we
should have a drop of only 150 feet! The fact was, as we afterwards ascer-
tained, that we were regarded by the suspicious inhabitants as wealthy capital-
ists, who wished to prospect the hidden wealth of the valley, with the supposed
object of floating a shale or coal company. We should be glad to know
whether wealthy capitalists generally travel with an old red blanket, containing
nothing more valuable than a tooth brush, a pair of socks, a loaf of bread, and
a few pounds of beef. Eventually, however, possibly in recognition of our
shabby appearance, we were shewn the way, and after swinging ourselves down
by a rope a distance of about 8 feet, we alighted upon a projecting rock, and
passing along a narrow ledge found ourselves on a clearly defined track, which
led us through a belt of sassafras trees and a romantic fern gully to a stony
ridge. We travelled along this ridge for about two miles, when suddenly the
track that we had been following appeared to stop. As we were afterwards told,
the track was purposely hidden, for fear ambitious speculators, like ourselves,
might wish to find out too much about the mineral treasures of the valley. For
the guidance of future travellers we may state, that if, instead of turning to the
left, as we did, where the track falls at the foot of a small hill, they will only
keep straight on, a track well defined with blazed trees will lead them in about
half a mile to the creek, where, as we were credibly informed, are wild bulls,
wild goats, alligators, and “wantabungs.” In default of this information, we
were brought to a standstill. However, after sending forward a pioneer, and
blazing the trees as we followed him, we at last managed to force a passage
through a very dense bush, where the “gadding” vines nearly succeeded in
making us commit an involuntary suicide, and quite succeeded in making us
lose our temper. We then made our way into a dry creek, and after following
this down for some distance, we were rewarded by finding a pool of somewhat
stagnant water, near which we camped—it was now 4 p.m.—and ruefully began
to consider what a “rollicking” night we were likely to spend, for the bed of
the creek, which would also be our bed, was full of what the geologist of the
party would describe as “blatant” rocks. However, after a good meal, we
plucked up courage, and determined to push on down the creek. To do this we had to face a very ugly bit of climbing, but we were well repaid, for after a few hundred yards' scrambling, we found ourselves on the main creek, the *beau ideal* of a camping ground. We soon had the "billy" on the fire, despatched a hearty meal, and turned in to our bed of fern leaves. The conversation was at first very lively, but gradually became intermittent. The practical man discussed schools and universities, the poet propounded a new theory upon the moral effects of the sound of running water, and when the scientific gentleman of the party started Mr. Proctor and the lunar theory, I thought it was time to go to sleep.

Next morning we held a council of war. We were at the bottom of the valley, about 5 miles from our point of departure, a short distance, of course, over level ground, when you know how to steer. Under the circumstances we determined to follow up the main creek, but after about a miles' scrambling over the boulders that formed its bed, we found ourselves at the base of an insurmountable cascade. So we boldly struck to the left through the bush, and after a long and very heavy pull, were on the point of considering ourselves "bushed," when, more by good luck than good management, we suddenly saw in front of us the tramway, down which we had descended the previous day. After a meal with some hospitable splitters, we toiled up the hill, caught the luggage train to Mount Victoria, and returned next morning to Sydney.

**A MEMBER OF THE SCHOOL.**

---

**WHY DO WESTERLY WINDS BLOW IN NEW SOUTH WALES DURING THE WINTER?**

The weather is proverbially a dry subject: it is especially so at present, when the rainfall for the last four months has been smaller than has been recorded during any corresponding period. The absence of rain has been in a great measure due to an unusual prevalence of westerly winds. It is of course well-known, that westerly winds are the prevailing winds during the winter in New South Wales, but we do not remember to have seen any satisfactory explanation of the phenomenon. The explanation, which is often proposed, that the westerly current in winter, like the north-easters in summer, is caused by the difference in surface temperature of seas and land, appears inadequate. Such an explanation, no doubt, fully accounts for the north-easters in the summer season; for at that season the difference in temperature is extreme, and is quite sufficient to account for a strong breeze from the sea during the day, often followed by a light breeze from the land during the night; but during the winter season the difference between the temperature of sea and land would not appear sufficient to cause such strong winds from the westward, nor to account for their continuance during the night as well as the day. We venture to advance the following theory, as a possible explanation:—

The trade winds, it is well-known, as they approach the equator, are deflected in an easterly direction, in consequence of the acceleration in the diurnal rotation of the globe: conversely the return trade winds, as they travel
towards the Poles must be deflected in a westerly direction. Indeed, it is a fact well-known to all nautical men, that south of Australia there is a constant surface current of winds from the west. The other, and in fact the principal cause of atmospheric disturbance is solar heat. Is it not possible, therefore, that this belt of westerly winds follows in the wake of the sun, and that consequently as the sun apparently travels to the north, the area of these westerly winds may also travel several degrees to the northward, and that the westerly winds that blow here during the winter season, may be simply the tail end of the return trade winds? To entitle this explanation to rank as anything better than a mere conjecture, it would of course be necessary to prove by readings of the winds at various stations, that these winds are not local, but that they blow continuously across the continent from the south-western coast. In default of accurate information upon this point we only suggest the theory, as being possibly worthy of verification.

I LATELY read in a certain French author an ingenious dialogue supposed to have taken place before the introduction of tobacco into France between the Cardinal of Lorraine and some imaginary personage, who informs the Cardinal that he has a project for improving the state of the finances by a tax on a certain herb which he wishes to introduce, and which will in time bring into the treasury a sum of annually. This herb he states is to be ground into powder and stuffed up the nose, or to be chewed, or burnt and the fumes inhaled. The Cardinal remarks that its odour must be most delicious; to which the other replies that its smell is exceedingly disagreeable. "Then," says the Cardinal, "it is a valuable medicine;" upon which the other paints in glowing colours the evils which arise from the use of the herb in each of the three forms. "But this herb is a poison" the Cardinal would say if he had not already caused the man to be turned out; "Oh yes" the other would reply, "one of the most virulent poisons known." "And where do you expect to find idiots and fools to smoke this herb or stuff it up their noses" the Cardinal would say. "My Lord" the other would reply, "there will be one day 30,000,000 of them." This projector would most probably be looked upon as a madman and his plan taken no notice of, and yet at the present time 50,600,000 pounds of tobacco are consumed in France. Undoubtedly what this author states is correct; tobacco is a virulent poison and produces the effects which he has ascribed to it; but he deduces the fact that all smokers are fools rather too readily; for he leaves altogether out of consideration the fact that pleasure is derived from smoking, and since pleasure is the final object of every action, anything which produces pleasure has its use. As to the dangers arising from the use of tobacco the fact that so great a proportion of the male population are continually smoking without experiencing any very alarming results from it shows that only a small portion of the poison in tobacco is introduced into the system of the smoker. But whatever opinions may be held with regard to men smoking, there can be no doubt that its tendency is decidedly pernicious when practiced by boys who derives no satisfaction from it except, that which
they gain from imitating the habits of their elders, and becoming manly in their own estimation. There is nothing that appears to me more caddish and at the same more childish than a miserable stunted little specimen of humanity strutting about with a cigar in his mouth and fancying that he is being taken for a man.

FROM MARTIAL.

Jane would say snip unto my snap—
"I wont," and so I told her
"You're old. I should not mind so much
If you were only older."

THE TEAMS' VISIT TO BATHURST.

On Friday, 27th August, at 9 o'clock, the Rifle and Carbine Teams of the S.G.S. Cadets left Sydney for Bathurst, under the supervision of Sergeant Hagney, for the purpose of competing with the Teams of the A.S.C. Cadets. At a quarter to 9, they fell in at the Redfern Station, and were marched to the carriage set apart for their special use. "The Chief" was in the carriage next to them, and visited them several times during the journey. When "the Chief" met the Team at the Redfern Station, he gave into the Sergeant's care two hampers. What they contained will appear hereafter.

As far as Parramatta, the Cadets were all studiously employed with the day's news. At Parramatta, the Sergeant left them under the care of Colour-Sergeant Helsham, and having finished their papers, they began to stretch themselves and look about. At 11 o'clock, they reached Penrith, and having a few minutes interval, all left the carriage to have a walk about. "The Chief" with his usual kindness thought of the Cadets and supplied them all with oranges. By the time the oranges were finished the Zig-Zag was reached, and every one was occupied admiring the scenery. As the train was passing over Knapsack Gully, "Taffey" remarked that the bugle would sound well, and he immediately began to make soul-stirring music. Each member attempted to distinguish himself upon this enchanting instrument, and most of them failed utterly.

At about a quarter to 1, the train arrived at Lawson, and here the Cadets had a few minutes promenade. Then they entered the carriage again and the train moved on to Mount Victoria. Soon after leaving Lawson, some one remembered that when the Sergeant got out of the carriage he told them that Mrs. Weigall had sent the contents of the two hampers for the refreshment of the Cadets during the journey. As soon as this was mentioned, a unanimous vote was passed, that one of the hampers be opened. When this was done (all absolv), it was found to contain some excellent plum cake, &c. This was attacked with vigour, and in the middle of their repast the boys stopped eating, to give three cheers for their thoughtful cateress. When the last morsel had been devoured, they employed themselves in singing snatch of songs and admiring the magnificent scenery. At 1:47, the train arrived at Mount
Victoria; twenty minutes were passed in refreshing the inner man and purchasing further supplies for the onward journey. When, at the moment that several Cadets were vainly attempting to swallow scalding tea, the bell rang, and the tea was left for the passengers by the next train.

From Mount Victoria to Bowenfels, every one was occupied admiring the scenery and discussing the provisions procured at Mount Victoria. After passing Bowenfels, the second hamper was opened, and most of the contents disappeared. When the Team reached Bathurst, the remainder of the cakes was given to one of the A. S. College Warders, as it was thought; but alas! it proved to be the voracious day boy. It is needless to add that the cake never appeared at the College, at any rate not visibly.

But to continue: the team having arrived safely at Bathurst, fell in behind the station. Here they received their orders for the next day and then were dismissed. The carbines having been kindly provided for by Sid Webb (O. S.), departed under his care. Two or three of the Rifles accompanied one of the present Team to his home, where they received every possible kindness and attention. The remainder stayed at the College, to which place "the Chief" had been previously driven by Mr. Bean.

After tea, there was an entertainment in the big School-room. The programme was as follows:

1. Overture—Piano .......... .......... Bensusan (O.S.)
2. Glee—"Oh, who will o'er the Downs?" .. Members of A.S.C. Choral Society
3. Recitation—"Jackdaw of Rheims" .... Liddell (O.S.)
5. Song—"My Grandfather's Clock" .... Solo by Smith 2
6. Recitation—"Prisoner of Chillon" .... Mr. Richards
7. Glee—"Glorious Apollo" .... Members of A.S.C. Choral Society
8. Recitation—"A Woman of Mind" .... Denny 2
9. Glee—"Drink to me only with thine eyes" .. Members of A.S.C. Choral Society
10. Recitation—"Bingen on the Rhine" .... Sergeant Hagney
11. Reading .......... .......... Mr. Fletcher
12. "Football Song" .... Denny, Prim. (O.S.) and Smith, Prim.
13. Chorus—"Soldiers, Chorus from Faust" .. Members of A.S.C. Choral Society

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The overture by Bensusan is worthy of mention. The Jackdaw of Rheims, by Liddell, was very good. Both Denny I. and II. gave extremely amusing recitations, and both were encored. It is needless to say that Sergeant Hagney's recitation was very good.

After the entertainment, Mrs. Bean invited the Cadets into the drawing-room, where they spent a pleasant half-hour, and then retired for the night. They rose early next morning refreshed by their sleep and the bracing air of Bathurst. After breakfast, most of them went down town and returned to the College at about 10 o'clock. At 10.15 the Carbines arrived in Mr. Webb's carriage.
10:30, both the teams of the College and Grammar School fell in, and after ammunition had been distributed the whole company, 25 in number, marched to the butts, which were close at hand, being 1½ miles away.

On arriving at the butts the Rifles fell out, and the Carbines fell in; after a sighting shot each, business began. The shooting, as will be seen below, was extremely good. Mr. Richards, one of the Masters of A. S. College, had offered a prize for the highest scorer in the Carbines. This was awarded to Corporal Clapin, who made a possible 25 at 100 yards.

After the Carbines had finished firing, all the Cadets went to lunch. After lunch, the Rifles commenced. The shooting of the Rifles was even better than that of the Carbines. Colour-Sergeant Helsham made head score, thereby winning the prize offered by Mr. Bean for the highest scorer in the Rifles. Colour-Sergeant Helsham is the best shot that has ever been in the Grammar School Cadets. He still appears to be improving daily. At 200 yards, Mr. Fletcher (Hon. Mem. A.S.C.C.C.) had made head score, having obtained 34 points out of possible 35; but at 400 yards his scoring dropped off, and at the end of the match he had only added another 13 to his score. After the match, some of the Cadets returned to the College, others went to see the College team playing a football match, and the rest went down town. At about 7:30 the boys assembled in the Schoolroom, and "Taffey" delighted them with selections on the piano. After this, boxing was commenced and carried on with great vigour until about 8:45, when the Cadets were invited to a dinner given in their honour by Captain Bean, Captain Commanding All Saints’ College Cadet Corps. After the excellent provisions had been discussed, Captain Bean rose and proposed the health of Her Majesty. After this had been drunk, Sergeant Atkinson rose and proposed the health of the Visiting Team, coupled with name of Sergeant Hagney. Sergeant Hagney responded. Sergeant Liddell proposed "Our Future Camp." Captain Bean proposed "Captain Weigall." Captain Weigall responded, and proposed "Captain Bean and the All Saints’ College Cadet Corps."

Mr. Richards, at the request of Captain Bean, presented the prizes. Colour-Sergeant Helsham received Captain Bean’s prize, a pair of field glasses. Corporal Clapin became the lucky possessor of a handsomely engraved silver pencil case, presented by Mr. Richards. After this Smith and Denny gave a song, and the proceedings terminated. The Cadets retired at about 10:30, being quite done up with their day’s work and gaiety. On Sunday morning the Cadets went to church, and in the afternoon most of them went for a stroll accompanied by Sergeant Hagney. "The Chief" and Sergeant Hagney left Bathurst on Sunday night by the 12:15 mail, and Colour-Sergeant Helsham was left in charge of the team. At 9:30 on Monday morning, the whole team, Rifles and Carbines, fell in at the College. The Carbines were driven up to the College in Mr. Webb’s carriage. When they got to the Post Office Sid. Webb got down and said good bye to them. They said good bye, and then gave three cheers for him. After these had been given they started singing "For he’s a jolly good fellow," and continued it until they reached the College gates. After the team had fallen in, Colour-Sergeant Helsham stepped forward, and, saluting Captain Bean, said—"Captain Bean, on behalf of the Grammar School Cadets,
I thank you for your kindness and hospitality to the team during their stay in Bathurst.” Captain Bean’s response was to propose three cheers for the Grammar School Cadets. These were heartily given. Colour-Sergeant Helsham then proposed three cheers for the A. S. C. Cadets, and when these had been given, “one more for the Captain. This having been given, Lance-Corporal Moffitt proposed “three cheers for the whole School.” These were given, and then the team marched to the station, rather sad at having to leave Bathurst.

At the Bathurst station the team was met by C. McPhillanny (O.S.), who supplied them with oranges for the journey. As the train moved off three cheers were given for McPhillanny, three for Sergeant Atkinson (who had come down to the station to say good bye to the team), and three more for Bathurst.

The Cadets arrived in Sydney at about 6 o’clock, being very tired and not much relishing the idea of school next day. The scores were as follows:

**CARBINES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Grammar School Cadets.</th>
<th>Total (200 yds.)</th>
<th>Total (400 yds.)</th>
<th>Grand Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Corporal Bowman</td>
<td>44354</td>
<td>55433</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Corporal Clapin</td>
<td>55555</td>
<td>53453</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Lance Corporal Moffit</td>
<td>55445</td>
<td>44343</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Lance Corporal Helsham</td>
<td>55455</td>
<td>44343</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Cadet Milyne</td>
<td>34445</td>
<td>25232</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ALL SAINTS COLLEGE CADETS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total (200 yds.)</th>
<th>Total (400 yds.)</th>
<th>Grand Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Corporal Smith</td>
<td>53543</td>
<td>22243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Cadet Lloyd</td>
<td>54250</td>
<td>22200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Lance Corporal</td>
<td>33324</td>
<td>23005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. McIntosh</td>
<td>35524</td>
<td>00223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Rankin IV</td>
<td>45325</td>
<td>00323</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G.S.C. won by 74.

**RIFLES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Grammar School Cadets.</th>
<th>Total (200 yds.)</th>
<th>Total (400 yds.)</th>
<th>Grand Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Colour-Sergeant Helsham</td>
<td>5553545</td>
<td>5354255</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Sergeant Barker</td>
<td>4553255</td>
<td>5203442</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Lance Corporal Kenna</td>
<td>4555455</td>
<td>4254224</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Cadet Martin</td>
<td>5545544</td>
<td>5202243</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Cadet Tibbits</td>
<td>4455534</td>
<td>3443242</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ALL SAINTS COLLEGE CADETS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total (200 yds.)</th>
<th>Total (400 yds.)</th>
<th>Grand Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Mr. Fletcher (Hon. Member)</td>
<td>5455555</td>
<td>2430040</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Sergeant Atkinson</td>
<td>2352422</td>
<td>4002000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Sergeant Liddell</td>
<td>2520204</td>
<td>0034204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Cadet Ashworth</td>
<td>3553042</td>
<td>0432002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Cadet Rankin II.</td>
<td>3452455</td>
<td>2420500</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G.S.C. won by 93.
SUMMER.

Sure Summer is a happy time,
For fishes and the like;
But this I've found out to my cost,
It don't agree with Mike.

The sarpints crawls about the grass,
And other insects too;
Some people gets quite used to them
Which same I cannot do.

Mosquitos too, those horrid pests
In Ireland are unknown;
I often spend a sleepless night,
Disturbed by one alone.

When morning breaks, one's outer skin
Is nought but tingling bites;
So just consider what it is,
After a dozen nights.

So now adieu fair Austral home
I guess I'm bound for sea;
And when your Summer comes again
Remember him to me.

FOOTBALL.

This is the third match that has taken place between these schools, and to everyone's surprise, resulted in a comparatively easy victory for ours. It was played at Moore Park, the 4th instant, the weather calm and cool.

Play commenced punctually at three-quarters of an hour past the appointed time, Matthews captaining the College and Roberts the School. The ball was kicked off by Page, and was soon down near our opponents' goal line. After some scrimmaging and hard play Thompson II. got away with the ball and placed it safely behind the line. Being at too great a distance from the posts the ball was puntout, scrimmaging, of course, being renewed with intense vigour. The countless larrikins and urchins which infests Moore Park every Saturday, regularly, were at their usual posts, and did not fail to make themselves particularly troublesome during the whole afternoon, especially during the first half; and this was a great hindrance to the College boys, who are accustomed to play on clear ground. Returning to the subject, no advantage was gained by either side for a considerable time, and the continual scrimmages in consequence of the numerous dead balls were becoming quite monotonous. Beames at one time was almost obtaining a touch, but after doing a good run was collared by Denny and Matthews, close on the line. After half-time
better play was shown on both sides, the ground being less obstructed, and the game became more interesting in proportion. Segol (quarter-back) played most admirably during the whole time, darting and dodging in a most astonishing way, and to him and the other quarter-back Tibbit, our success to a great extent is to be attributed. Shortly after half-time, another touch down similar to the previous one was obtained by Tibbit, and likewise was not able to give a goal. The other touch down for our side was obtained in a very soft manner. The ball was near the College goal line when Matthews got hold of the ball, and after running a considerable distance and escaping the half backs, was at last collared by the back; thinking that he had been followed up by one of his own side he threw the ball behind him, where he expected his man to be, and Williamson being there took the ball and secured a touch. The school thus won by three touches to nil.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Sydneian,

Sir,—In your last issue of "The Sydneian", a correspondent, in a letter about the game of "Hare and Hounds," remarks, that it is singular that "Lepus" has retired from the Contest. The reason that he retired was that he went to England about March, but your correspondent may rely upon hearing from him about Christmas.

Hoping I have not encroached too much upon your valuable space.

I remain, &c.,

JUSTICE.

GYMNASIUM.

To the Editors of "The Sydneian."

Dear Sir,—Much has been said about the necessity of a gymnasium for the School, but, although the absence of one is much felt, no active steps have been taken by the authorities towards instituting such a needful means of physical education.

Several letters on the subject have appeared in your Magazine during the last four years and in No. XIV Captain Manning, who has had practical experience, points out the good to be derived from the practice of gymnastics.

In several of the schools in, and near, Sydney gymnastics are taught and also as stated in No. X. of "The Sydneian," in most of the public and private schools in Melbourne. It seems a strange thing that while some of the private schools in Sydney have gymnasia, this, the principal school in the Colony, should be without one, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the Sports Committee will make another attempt to persuade the Trustees of the School to remedy this defect.

The value of a gymnasium is so well known and so universally admitted, that it would be useless to enumerate its advantages here.

Trusting that this letter may have the desired effect.

I remain, &c.,

Sydney, August 16, 1880.

PETER POTTS.
14

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Sir,—I observed in your last number an inquiry as to the cause of the blue colour of the sky, and since I had some years ago seen an explanation of this in Professor Tyndall’s work on light, I hoped to satisfy the doubts of your correspondent by again looking up Tyndall’s remarks on the subject, but having been unable to obtain the book I will attempt to explain the reason of this phenomenon, as well as I can, from memory. I will first deal with the popular belief that air, though transparent in small quantities, is blue when we look through a thick stratum of it, in the same way that water, though colourless in a tumbler, appears blue in the sea. Against this appears the fact, that the light which reaches us from the sun, consists of every colour, between red and violet, and it would of course be impossible for red light to come to us through a blue medium. Moreover, when the sun is setting, blue light reaches us from the eastern portion of the sky, and as this light could not possibly come directly from the sun we are forced to the conclusion that it is reflected light. The question now arises, “From what surface is this light reflected?” and to answer this question we must suppose that the air is full of indefinitely small particles, and that the light from the sun striking upon these particles is reflected to the earth. But when the sun’s rays are reflected from the surface of the particles of an ordinary cloud, the reflected rays are not blue, and we would not therefore expect to find that light blue which is reflected from the particles in the atmosphere. This may be explained on the supposition that whilst the particles of the cloud are sufficiently large to reflect a whole ray of light, those of the air are only large enough to reflect a part of the ray so that waves of every colour would be reflected. However, since the blue waves are smaller than the others a greater proportion of them would be reflected, and consequently blue would be the preponderant colour. Tyndall confirmed the truth of this theory by experiments, obtaining a blue cloud in a glass tube, in which he had introduced a gas of sufficient tenuity.

V. FORM.

Dear Sir,—In the last issue of The Sydneian a correspondent asks for information respecting Belphegor. From the earliest times a belief in demons has existed, and during the middle ages the number of these increased to such an extent that there was some confusion, and the learned writers on the subject found it necessary to classify them. Thus it is that the Infernal Regions—the supposed home of the demons—are represented as constituting a regular monarchy, reigned over by Beelzebub, who had under him princes, ministers of state, and other officers. Beelzebub also had ambassadors in different countries of Europe. One of these, Belphegor (the gentleman in question), was his envoy in France. He was an unclean demon, and presided over inventions, discoveries and the bestowal of riches. The population of the Empire numbered 44,435,556 demons.

The above particulars were at one time thoroughly believed in, even by the best educated men. Your correspondent will find a long account of this Empire, in Chambers’s “Book of Days,” from which I have gathered the foregoing.

Sydney, 16 August, 1880.

I am; &c,

PETER POTTS.
SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Dawson, who was appointed to succeed Mr. Field, has accepted the position of Inspector of Schools. The vacancy has been temporarily filled up by the appointment of the Rev. W. T. M. Hillyar, B.A., Brasenose College, Oxford. Mr. Hillyar some years ago held the position of Latin Lecturer at the Grammar School.

We are glad to notice that, at the suggestion of the Head-master, ventilators have been fitted up in the various classrooms. We hope that these ventilators will help to purify the atmosphere, and to moderate the heat as the summer approaches.

The Sergeant has applied to the Trustees for permission to purchase sets of dumb-bells of graduated weight, and to introduce dumb-bell exercises as a supplement to the ordinary school drill. We are glad to learn that the Trustees have acceded to this application, and we trust that this public spirited movement upon the part of the Sergeant will be the initiation of a regular system of physical training throughout the school. The Sergeant has, we believe, qualified as an instructor in military gymnastics.

SCHOOL NOTICES.

SECOND Series of Handicap Examinations in English, Latin, and Greek Grammar, will be held on Friday, September 17. Greek and English (Upper School), 9.30 p.m.; 12.30 a.m. Latin (all the School), 1.15 p.m.; 3.15 p.m.

The maximum for each paper to be 100.

In the Upper School—

VI. Form starts at scratch.
V. Form receives 5 marks in Latin, 10 in Greek.
IV. Form receives 10 marks in Latin, 20 in Greek.
Upper Remove receive 15 marks in Latin, 50 in Greek.

In the Modern School—

1. Modern receives 5 marks in Latin. Start at scratch in English.
2. Modern receives 15 marks in Latin, 10 marks in English.
Civil Service receive 15 marks in English.

In the Lower School—

III. A starts at scratch.
III. B receives 5 marks.
III. C receives 10 marks.
II. A receives 15 marks.
II. B receives 20 marks.
Lower Remove receives 25 marks.
I. Receives 35 marks.

ENIGMAS, PUZZLES, &c.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A Consonant
Before
An Era
An Astronomer
A Sorcerer
Chance
A Consonant.
ENIGMA.

My first is in pill but not in drug,
My second is in warm but not in snug;
My third is in pot but not in pan,
My fourth is in cup but not in can;
My fifth is in high but not in tall,
My sixth is in squeal but not in squall;
My seventh is in shoot but not in fire,
My eighth is in lie but not in liar;
My ninth is in stand but not in fall,
My tenth is in scratch but not in maul.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES, &c.

We have received answers from Peter Potts only to Word Squares; to Buried Boys Names and Enigmas from Q. K.

WORD SQUARES.

No. 1

T A R T
A G U E
R U D E
T E E M

No. 2

H U G E
U G L Y
G L U E
E Y E S

No. 3

L A R G E
A P A R T
R A J A H
G R A P E

No. 4

S P A D E
P A G A N
A G E N T
D A N T E
E N T E R

ENIGMAS.

1. Physicist.
2. Potatoe (Lower School.)

ANSWERS TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

S E I N E
Y E A R N
D E L P H I
N A M A Z
E R A
INCOMING
A C A C I A
N O S T R U M

ANSWERS TO BURIED NAMES OF BOYS.

1. Backhouse.
2. Amess.
3. Owen.
4. Robinson.
5. Parr.
6. Clapin.
