ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE ARCHIVES RIVERVIEW

A. M. D. G.

"OUR ALMA MATER."

EDITED BY

STUDENTS OF ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE, RIVERVIEW, SYDNEY.

VOL. I., NO. X.—NEW SERIES.] JUNE, 1899. [FOURTEENTH YEAR.

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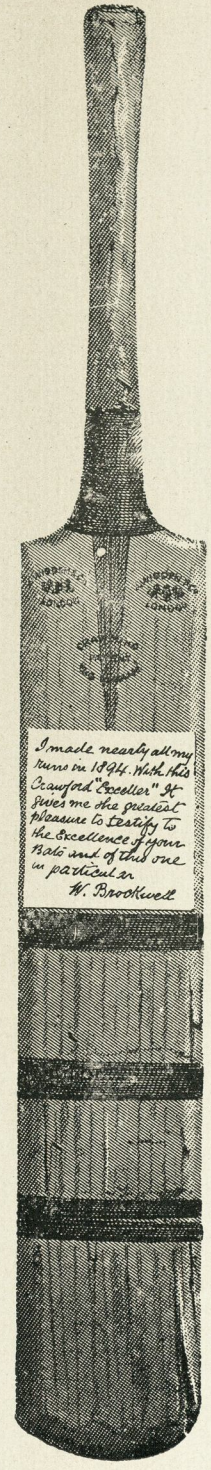
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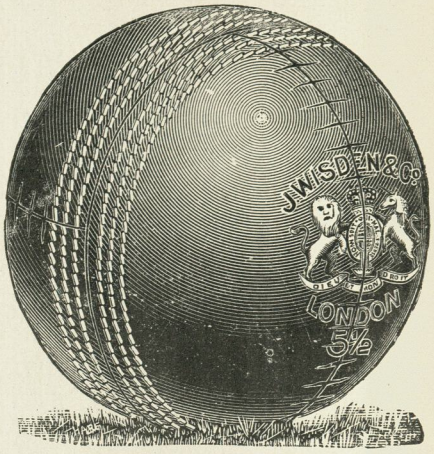
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"Oft have we drained the font of ancient lore:
Though drinking deeply, thirsting still the more;
Yet when confinement's lingering hour was done,
Our sports, our studies, and our souls were one;
Together we impelled the flying ball,
Together waited in our tutor's hall;
Together joined in cricket's manly toil,
Or shared the produce of the river's spoil;
Or, plunging from the green declining shore,
Our pliant limbs the buoyant billows bore.
In every element unchanged, the same,
All, all that brothers should be, but the name.—*Byron.*

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Vol. I—No. X.—NEW SERIES.] JUNE, 1899. [Fourteenth Year.

DENOMINATIONAL EDUCATION *versus* MIXED SCHOOLS.

THE Irish and English newspapers, which every succeeding mail brings to hand, are filled with writings and speeches about the establishing of a Catholic University in Ireland. English and Irish Catholics alike demand for Ireland a Catholic University as a matter of simple justice. Many Protestants on both sides of St. George's Channel either actively support the Catholic claim, or at least acquiesce in it, from motives of State policy or of expedience; the majority of Protestants, however, rejecting it as an altogether unnecessary outlay of public money. They say that Trinity College, Dublin, with all its distinctions and emoluments, has long ago opened its doors to Catholics; that all tests have been abolished; that Catholics and Protestants have already sat together in the same lecture-rooms, breakfasted, dined and supped in the same refectory without jar or jolt, or collision of any kind, remanding, the while, the practice of religion to their respective chapels or churches; that in fact, however odd or incongruous in theory, it is quite easy in practice, to break in common the merely material and the merely intellectual bread within, leaving every one free to have his religious banquetings outside the walls of his *Alma Mater*, and wherever outside, his fancy or his conscience may attract him.

It might be too much to expect that Australians would take any very lively interest in schemes of Irish Education, whether Primary, Secondary, or University; but at the root of the Irish controversy there lie other and more fundamental questions which concern Australians as much as they can concern or interest any people under the sun. They are these: First, ought religious instruction be part of our education at all? Secondly, in case it ought to, must it be taught in our schools, or may the task of teaching us our religion be left exclusively to our priests, our parents, or to our grown up brothers and sisters?

That religion ought to form, not only a part, but a chief part, of our education will be at once admitted by all who have correct notions of the end of our existence. That end, our most elementary catechisms teach, is the knowledge and service of God. If, then, we are bound to know God, as we most assuredly are, we must be bound to study our religion, since—again to quote our little catechism—we come to know God by learning the truths He has taught. And, although the second question which I have proposed to examine, namely, whether we can afford to exclude the teaching of religion from our schools, is more immediately connected with the subject of this paper, yet we shall be in a better position to answer that question if we consider here a little more in detail what the learning of our religion implies. We must

learn the truths God has taught. We are under strict obligation to do so, since it is at least a part of the work God has given us to do. Some of these truths are speculative, some practical. That is, some are more immediately objects of faith, some guides for our conduct; and in both classes our children must be instructed. They must be taught, in the first place, about God and His attributes. They must know that He is eternal and unchangeable ; omnipotent, all-knowing, all-wise, all-powerful ; that he is infinitely holy and just ; infinitely good, merciful and long-suffering ; infinitely truthful, and faithful to His promises. They must learn the mysteries of the Trinity and Incarnation ; they must understand the Catholic doctrine of virtue and its rewards, sin and its punishments, death, judgment, hell ; the intercessory power of the saints and of our Blessed Mother Mary ; the Church, with its notes or marks ; the Ten Commandments ; the efficacy of prayer and the Sacraments ; the supernaturalness of their end, and the class of actions by which they can attain it.

I might go on adding to my list, but it is already long enough for my purpose, and probably too long for the patience of my readers. But it is so long, because I am anxious to carry the sympathy and cordial assent of my readers with me in the conclusion which I am just about to draw, namely, that, since we are under such solemn and imperative obligation to learn the truths of our Religion, and since the subject matter of religious instruction is so extensive, and, I may add, so difficult, it is quite unreasonable to hope that, with God and God's very name excluded from our schools, our boys and girls shall ever properly understand their Religion; and that, therefore, the system of mixed education is irredeemably condemned. The term "mixed school" is not always used with the same meaning. In this paper I mean by "mixed schools" schools which open their doors to the members of all creeds, whilst not teaching the religious beliefs or practices of any ; schools which completely divorce religious from secular instruction They abound in our midst. But too many Catholic parents send their children to them, their excuse being that they will themselves undertake and carry through the religious training of their children.

In the first place, I may say, in answer to such guarantee, that when Catholics without sufficient reason send their children to these purely secular institutions, they create in the minds of their more conscientious brethren a profound misgiving as to their fitness for the work of catechists. The first quality for good catechists is a deep conviction of the importance of the work which has been entrusted to them, or which they have spontaneously taken upon themselves. And what ground have we for believing, or even hoping, that parents who, without any proportionate necessity, commit their children to such keeping, are themselves filled with the importance of their blessed inheritance, or that they will be at much pains to transmit that inheritance to their children? But, giving due credit for the best intentions in the world, I hold that the average parent is not capable of undertaking the religious training of his child. Parents may, and ought to, do a great deal in that direction, but they cannot do everything. Above, I gave such a lengthy catalogue of religious subjects that I felt called on to apologise to my readers for tiring their patience. And yet I gave nothing but important headings, and by no means all the important headings. In the actual work of teaching, many of these subjects call for rather extensive development, and for more or less subtlety of treatment. In a country like this, where only a small minority of the population is Catholic, it is not enough to teach our boys and girls to say their prayers, or to tell them that the principal mysteries of Religion are contained in the Apostles' Creed, leaving it to their unaided efforts to evolve from that compendious symbol the number and meaning of these mysteries, as best they may. The claims of the Catholic Church, the necessity of membership with it, the necessity of prayer and the Sacraments, these and a thousand other truths must be brought home with all possible force to the minds and the consciences of the young. Can we hope that parents, with their multiform and accumulated cares, will find time for covering so large a field in their character of religious instructors? To me such hope seems quite groundless.

But to go a step further. Admitting the good will and the necessary leisure, I boldly assert that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred (perhaps even in the hundredth) parents have not themselves the necessary knowledge for being the exclusive religious educators of their children. And here I may say in parenthesis, that considering the

caution which we display in the comparatively unimportant departments of life, our rashness in the matter of religious education, whether of ourselves or of those depending on us, is simply amazing. In the case of a sharp and dangerous illness, or when we have what we deem an important case pending in the law courts, we are not fools enough to imagine that nothing more is necessary for a happy deliverance than to consult such portable manuals as "The Family Doctor," or "Every Man His Own Lawyer." On the contrary, instead of consulting books, we consult men. We employ the best in either profession that money can procure; and the strange thing is, that, whilst we are intimately convinced that ordinary prudence commands such care in what, in comparison, is only the squalid details of every-day life, we foolishly imagine that, without imperilling our own interests or those of our children, our discipline for heaven may degenerate into quackery. For our Law and our Medicine we go to those only who are masters in the art, but our Theology we hope to cull from the penny catechism, or, worse still, we submit to be taught our religion by the anonymous leader-writers of newspapers and magazines, who, for aught we know, may be of any religion or of no religion at all. Religion is a science just as much as Law or Medicine, and it is not too much to say that, as in our hour of need we must put ourselves into the hands of skilled lawyers and physicians, so, if we would learn our religion it must be from those who have themselves made a special study of the science of Religion. So that the spiritual outfit of children, trained in schools from which priests and religious, and even the very name of God, are excluded, must be theadbare indeed.

It is often urged that the dangers which the Catholic conscience apprehends in Mixed Education are imaginary rather than real; that proselytism is unknown; that there is no canvassing of rival religious claims; that, in fact, one hears much about football and cricket, but not much about Theology. Such defences, I say, are often urged. If I mistake not, I have seen them put forward by grave, reverend gentlemen, when they would prove the broad spirit of toleration, that obtains in their own particular institutions. Let us examine a little the worth of such apologies. To begin with, the objection to mixed schools is by no means a purely Catholic objection. We have the very competent testimony of Cardinal Newman that "every sect of Protestants which has retained the idea of religious truth and the necessity of faith, which has any dogma to profess and any dogma to lose, makes that dogma the basis of its education, secular as well as religious, and is jealous of those attempts to establish schools of a purely secular character, which the inconvenience of religious differences urges upon politicians of the day" ("Discourses on University Education," Discourse I., p. 12). And on page 13, he says that those Protestants who are advocates of Mixed Education "are those for the most part who have no creed or dogma whatever to defend, to sacrifice, to surrender, to compromise, to hold back, or to 'mix.'" And so sensitive are conscientious Protestants on this head that, when they cannot find for their children religious and moral training elsewhere, they will often send them to Catholic schools, preferring that their children should know something about some religion or another rather than that they should be ignorant of all.

In the second place, the very defence put forward is a chief ground of our condemnation of the mixed system. We Catholics are taught from our childhood that God and our holy Religion are everything to us; that thoughts of heaven ought ever to mingle with those of earth. The example of the saints, as well as our own efforts to be good, have taught us that the natural and the supernatural can be made to work harmoniously together, and we object to teaching our boys and girls that, unless for an infinitesimally short space of time morning and evening, they must, with an impenetrable sluice of worldliness, shut off the flow of holy thoughts, lest, since from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, they should utter a word to wound the fine susceptibilities of their non-Catholic companions. Catholics believe that Religion has to do with, and ought to give perfection to, the least of our daily actions, and this, as I have said, is a chief reason why a purely secular education offers Catholics so few attractions. We believe that, just as a boy cannot excel in an art or science if that art or science is not taught in his school, so religion cannot thrive if the name of God is never so much as mentioned.

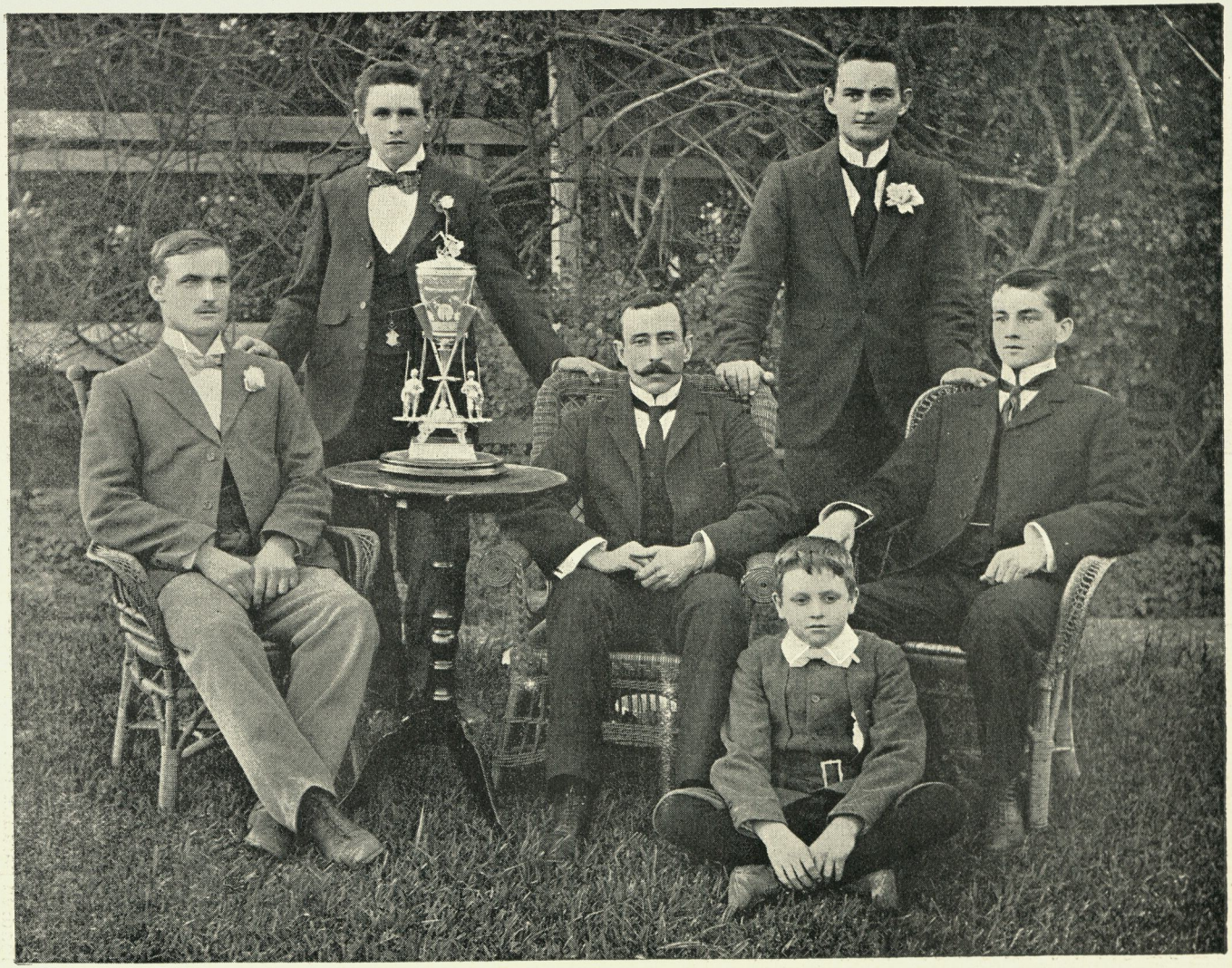
Moreover, it is impossible to exclude from a school all discussion of religious topics.

Such a thing may be possible in the class of algebra or geometry. But is it possible in the class of literature or of history? If, for example, there is a class of English history in the school, can the master give a critical synopsis of the Protestant Reformation that will be on all fours with the religious prepossessions of the various denominations amongst his pupils? Long before he comes to deal with the Reformation, he will find himself face to face with subjects of a controversial nature. In Henry the Second's reign, for example, he will have to discuss the subject of ecclesiastical courts and the limits of their jurisdiction. Is the professor in a Mixed School likely to treat such a subject in a way that will be fair to his Catholic pupils? Again, when teaching the history of King John's reign, he must treat of the Pope's right to depose temporal princes. Your non-Catholic master does not concede to the Pope even a world-wide *spiritual* jurisdiction. Is it to be expected that, with whatever good intentions, he will be competent to discuss fairly, or even intelligently, the right of the Pope to deprive a king of his crown? (I do not assert that the Popes have such power at present; nor do I deny that they have. I am not discussing that question at all; it does not concern me just at present. I am only saying that the question must be discussed in a class of English history, and that a non-Catholic professor is not competent to discuss it fairly.) In these and ten thousand other instances the faith and Catholic spirit of our boys and girls are likely to suffer in a Mixed School. But we are not left to mere *à priori* arguments in determining the evil results of Mixed Education. What we should have expected is only too fully borne out by results. Sad experience teaches that in the vast majority of cases the Catholic spirit, when submitted to the test of the mixed system, has suffered considerable damage. The first and most serious loss (I am not saying that the loss is necessarily incurred in every case. I am speaking of what is the rule) is a weakening of the boy's love for his own religion. Never hearing of the supernatural at school, he knows little about it; and, as time goes on, the supernatural relaxes its hold on him more and more. If he have virtues, they will not commonly rise above the natural order, and there is nothing in the nature of things and very little in surroundings to prevent a non-Catholic from possessing the natural virtues in as high a degree as such a Catholic boy. Consequently, seeing that there is nothing to distinguish him from his fellows, our Catholic pupil easily comes to think that those outside the pale of the Catholic Church are in as good case as himself. He consorts more and more with non-Catholics as he grows up. He easily contracts a mixed marriage. And, though never himself formally cutting his connection with the Church, sooner than cause his wife pain, he allows his children to be brought up as Protestants. Of course, I am not contending that such education always leads to mixed marriages and consequent loss of children to the Church. But in many cases it does, and, in almost all cases it results in a dimming of the brightness of Faith. If the young man I have been considering were a little more accessible, he might, perhaps, be rescued by the influence of his priest, or by the example of his more fervent Catholic friends. But, after leaving school, he fights shy of such influence. Hitherto he has had very easy-going notions about religion and its claims. At the mixed school he may have heard chance references to the becomingness of manifesting a gentlemanlike feeling in all the relations of life; he may have even heard his master allude, on occasion, to the "Great Architect of the Universe," but he will not have heard much about the Charity which requires us to love those that hate us, nor about the inexorable justice of that God who to him is little more than a myth or an abstraction; about death, judgment, hell. Now these are just the things which a zealous priest will speak to him about, and so our young friend will make a point of affecting a dislike for clerics, even though he should not actually feel it. To his Catholic lay friends he exercises an almost equal degree of aloofness. Them, too, he views with an unsympathetic, and even with a suspicious eye. He has sacrificed a Catholic Education, and he feels a call on him to show that he is a gainer by the sacrifice. The *quid pro quo* may not be much. It may be only a lisp or a drawl. But some advantage he must show. And the interesting product of the Godless School takes on, and gives himself airs, and shelters himself behind an impregnable wall of reserve and priggishness.

To sum up briefly all that I have been saying, our boys and girls must be thoroughly instructed in their religion. That instruction they shall not have if God is excluded from the school. Therefore Catholic parents are

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D. S. O'SULLIVAN (Stroke).

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE CREW.—WINNERS OF THE ALL-SCHOOLS' RACE

guilty of a grave dereliction of duty if, except in case of necessity, and I fully admit the possibility of such a case, they send their children to schools where religion is under a ban. I am afraid that in my attempt to elucidate these truths, I may have deflected into courses of thought that may prove rather uninviting. But my subject, and the aim which I have had in view, are my apology. My aim has been, not to cater for the imagination of my readers, but to convince their intellects. If it excites in them an interest for the religious education of those whom, in life's course, they may have a chance of influencing, my paper shall not have been written in vain. I think I have not exaggerated the importance of securing an education for our boys and girls at a Catholic, rather than at a Mixed, School. I admit, as I said above, that it may not be always possible. But wherever it is possible, we are inexcusable if we imperil that Faith which, "in man and woman, is the immediate jewel of their souls."

EDWARD MASTERSON, S. J.

GENERAL NOTES.

SCHOOLS re-opened rather earlier this year than last, and the following Monday the extra morning's sleep and other traces of vacation had disappeared. Some old faces were missing, as they always are at the beginning of new Terms, but the fresh arrivals soon brought our numbers above the century again.

THE Annual Retreat was made in advance this time. It usually occupies the three last days of the week preceding Easter, but this year it began on February 23rd. Father Masterson gave the lectures and instructions, which were heard with very edifying attention. The difficulty of leading a hermit's life for three days was diminished for the smaller boys by occasional intervals of play.

WHATEVER may be the truth of the opinion that machinery does not lessen the amount of employment, we are ready to uphold a kindred paradox that retreats at a College do not at all decrease the amount of talking. If we had a gauge able to register the number of words spoken at breakfast on the morning after the retreat we should doubtless find that the quantity, spread over three days, would give a very tolerable daily word-fall. As the day was a play-day the work of making up the deficiency went on till 5.30 p.m., when the solemn voice of the bell invited us to prepare our lessons for the morrow.

SOME weeks ago the papers told us of the death of the Countess Wolff-Metternich on her return journey to Europe. The Countess, who belonged to one of the most noble families of Germany, before leaving Australia visited the College in company with an Irish friend, and paid us the compliment of taking several kodak views in the grounds.

THE Feast of St. Patrick, the patron of Australia, we might say, as well as of Ireland, was worthily celebrated at Riverview. Evidence of this was given by the profuse display of the national colour long before and long after the day, as well as on the day itself. One Second Divisioner, for daring to display the "cruel red" was somewhat unmercifully dealt with by the smaller members of the Third Division. Our concert in the evening was also in accord with the day we celebrated. Our love for Old Ireland and our sympathy with her afflictions were increased by "The Wearin' of the Green" and other national songs rendered by Mr. Garahy, whilst Michael Gleeson called forth our admiration for her charming music by his excellent selections on the violin. "The gods have not given all things to the same man," said Hannibal's general to his leader, and we think it is given to very few to have a hand that can draw such dulcet strains from the violin and at the same time ply the oar so strongly and hold a football adversary in so firm a grasp as Michael Gleeson's can. At the end of the concert our violinist called for three cheers for Old Ireland, and when the roof had ceased to vibrate Tom Carlton called for three more for St. Patrick.

THE First Division Library has since Christmas assumed a look of Oriental luxury which would make it a fit meeting-place for the Turkish Divan. Sumptuous new curtains shade it from the sun, deck chairs and extra tables have been added to the furniture, and on the wall is to be seen a painted tablet, on which the name of Hugh

Douglas heads a future list of the athletic champions of Riverview.

THE shop, which used to be sacred to the two dignitaries who preside over the sale of lollies, has lately become a kind of bank, where provident Third Divisioners and members of jam syndicates lodge their eatables.

CAN a water-melon left in a conspicuous place in one of the College thoroughfares on a hot day be conscientiously presumed to be a generous donation to the public? Would any of our theological readers set some of our consciences at ease upon this point.

"WHAT is the meaning of 'tragedy'?" asked a master in one of the lower classes. Only one hand up. "Well, you?" "A play where they all get killed in the end." "Very good! and what is a comedy then?" "When they live happy ever afterwards." We hope the lives of our readers will furnish matter for comedies according to this definition.

MR. DOWNING, S.J., though engaged in the exalted study of metaphysics, has not abstracted from the existence of this sublunary world of Riverview, about which and his old friends he makes many kind inquiries.

AFTER short examinations, which were finished on Good Friday, the Easter holidays began on Holy Saturday morning. The Sydney Riverviewers were evidently determined to make the most of the four days given, for a good number of them caught the 8.30 boat, giving themselves time only for a very hurried breakfast, supplemented, we hope, by a more generous repast in town.

THE bright sun and pleasant warmth of Easter were missing this year, as the holiday time was dismally wet. The shores of the Lane Cove River, usually so gay at such times, were very lonely, except where here and there a company of undaunted picnickers might be seen defying the elements from under a ledge of rock. Of course we had the never-failing consolation of knowing that it was so good for the colony. Yes, but in our charity we wished that we could have sent a present of a wet day or two to some drought-stricken district of the interior.

OUR crew deserves much praise for the earnestness and spirit with which they trained for the All-Schools' Race. The time they devoted to this was not taken from the study or school hours, with which the ordinary boy is always ready to be generous. Even the short Easter vacation, with the days at home so eagerly welcomed by the College boy after a long term, was spent in great part by the crew on the river.

NICHOLAS VEECH, the captain of our cricket team, has passed through a long and painful illness. We were pleased to hear that he is now almost completely restored to health.

FOOTBALL succeeded cricket immediately after Easter. It was quite interesting to hear the various opinions expressed as to the success likely to attend our team. Some were inclined to think that we should not be able to score a single try, whereas the more sanguine declared that we should carry all before us. As to the correctness of these opinions we shall leave our readers to judge from the results of the matches. Suffice it to say that we have not often seen so much zeal and earnestness displayed on all sides to make the game a success.

OUR parrot has, we fear, become an object-lesson from which many schoolboys might draw profit. His athletic training goes on apace, and by this time he can visit the Top Dormitory or Masters' Library without much difficulty, but his mental powers, especially his memory, seem not at all improved. It is well for you that you are not a boy, Joe, and that you have no one to take an unwelcome interest in your education.

THERE is a royal road to cricket and football, if not to learning, since the pathway from the College to the cricket ground has been constructed. It was first proposed to call the new engineering triumph "Jim's Walk," after the principal engineer. Other names suggested are the Prefect Parade and the Dalton Avenue. Father Dalton has made good use of the new highway, for he has been present at every important football match since it was opened.

GOAL posts have been erected in the playground so that the First Division can

practice goal kicking, even during the eleven o'clock play-hour.

THE acquisition of a billiard-table is perhaps the most important event that has yet been chronicled in the history of the Third Division. We can assure our readers that the competition for "ons" among our youthful Roberts' and Dawsons during the first week was very keen.

As Regatta Day drew near, training became almost universal, and boats, as well as boys, were being put into good condition. At length the long-expected day came. As Mr. Jingle would say: play-day—bright sunshine—good tide—exciting races--crowds —pleasant day—very.

WE must not trespass on the grounds of our Sporting Editors by saying too much here of the victory of our crew at the All Schools' Race on the Parramatta. Perhaps the crew thought that we cheered them rather feebly as they rowed back from the winning-post. The truth was that most of us had hoarse throats from our superhuman exertions during the race, especially towards the finish.

AT the First Division concert held to congratulate the crew on the great victory there was much music, song and speech. T. Carlton essayed no less than three songs, and P. Griffin was called upon for a speech. As each one present seemed to help in some way to the general enjoyment, Griffin's item was to be a speech. A grand speech it was too —the speech of a sensible boy to sensible boys, and it harped on the spirit of the Division. It was a splendid spirit which characterised the Division, and he hoped it would be carried into the examination hall, the cricket field, and the rifle range. D. O'Sullivan responded to the vote of thanks to the crew, and his speech had the great merit of brevity. On the whole a most enjoyable evening was spent, and the social committee had to thank M. Gleeson, J. Gleeson, P. Dalton, R. Craven, N. Clifford, P. Griffin and T. Carlton for their contributions.

ON the following Monday morning the crew barred all the avenues by which Father Rector might return from breakfast to his office, and succeeded in getting a playday for Tuesday.

THE feast of Corpus Christi this year was marked by a very special event, the golden Jubilee of the Rev. Father Dalton's priesthood. Many were the felicitations and good wishes received by Riverview's Grand Old Man on that eventful day. To celebrate in a small way this great event, we were treated in the evening to a magic lantern entertainment by Mr. Murphy S.J., the subject being the late war. Fr. Dalton was presented with an address by Robert Douglas on behalf of the pupils. Fr. Dalton warmly thanked his well wishers.

OUR late vicious bull should have been born in Spain where he would have gained great renown. We reported in our last issue how poor "Farmer" was gored; this term the bull nearly did the same for another farmer—Brother Maguire. Fortunately the miscreant was condemned to lose his horns for the previous offence, and Brother Maguire though badly bruised was able to gain the fence. This time the bull was not able to claim the protection of the "First Offenders' Act" and he was condemned to death by the authorities. Sergeant Williams was appointed executioner, and from a safe distance sent a rifle ball through the bull's head, really hitting the bull's eye this time.

ON the day before the Junior Examinations it was proposed that our candidates, instead of stupifying themselves in the old fashioned way over dates and formulae, should brace themselves up for the great final effort by a picnic. However as it was seen by the morning's paper that Mr. Russell had made arrangements for a wet day, a clever compromise was come to, by which all the enjoyments of picnicking except a wetting might be had. The festivities were held in the Senior boat-shed, and when the excitement of amateur cooking had subsided, songs and speeches aided the other good things to make the meeting enjoyable. A vote of thanks to Mr. Healy, S.J. the classical master of the Juniors brought the picnic to an appropriate end.

NEXT day the Juniors departed for the Examination Hall, all wearing hat-bands of the traditional colours. They were J. Allan, W. Campbell, W. Chadwick, R. Craven, F. Cullinane, A. Curtin, C. Loneragan, A. Duboisé, H. Oxenham and P. Rogers. A.

Duboisé had been injured at football some weeks before, but happily he was well enough to go up. "Bob" McKillop, however, was ill during the earlier examinations, and was not able to do some of the papers on his strongest subjects.

SOME distinguished Victorian visitors were at the College on the Saturday of our match against Newington; they did us the honour of coming down to see the match, and were received with cheers by the boys. Among them were the Hon. Mr. Mason, Speaker of the Victorian Assembly, who was accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Mason. There were also Mr. Charles Gavan Duffy, Clerk of Parliaments, Victoria; Mr. Tucker, M.P. of South Australia; Mrs. Syme, and the Rev. Fr. Quin of Woodend, and the Rev. Fr. Carey.

OUR three fifteens were allowed in to see the Match, England *versus* New South Wales. Of course our Ex-Student Ignatius O'Donnell was the main attraction for us. I'm afraid some of us only saw the play of our representative that day. At any rate every run, pass, or kick made by "Iggy" was faithfully recorded, and all agreed that he played the best game—next to Ward.

ON the following Sunday the English team paid a visit to the College. As we expected their arrival to be in the afternoon most of us were away boating, or playing football. So this pleasure we missed, as they left after seeing the grounds. On their next visit we hope to be able to give them a school-boy welcome.

A GRAND Concert and the Distribution of Prizes won at the Regatta, as well as the awarding of the Major Rennie Trophy won by our crew this year, gave our Winter break-up all the appearances of a Speech Day. In our Social Columns will be found an account of the proceedings.

THE Editors of OUR ALMA MATER beg to offer their sincere thanks to the Editor of the *Town and Country Journal*, through whose kindness they are able to reproduce some good pictures of the Riverview Regatta.

THEY wish to thank the Editor of the *Sydney Mail* too, who has kindly allowed them to have blocks descriptive of the Regatta and the block representing St. Ignatius' College crew on the river.

SODALITY OF THE B.V.M.

Director: REV. E. MASTERSON, S.J.

DURING this term, the Sodality of the B.V.M. has been flourishing in its usual manner under the Directorship of Rev. Fr. Masterson, S.J. About Easter time, the annual election for the offices in the Sodality took place, with the result that P. Griffin was re-elected Prefect, A. DuBoisé and R. Douglas were chosen Assistants, W. Chadwick, Secretary, and P. Griffin, A. DuBoisé, R. Douglas, W. Chadwick, M. Gleeson, and W. Carroll, the Councillors.

At about the same time, those desirous of becoming Sodalists gave up their names, and, out of these, twenty-one were chosen as Postulants, who should, after their term of probation, be eligible for membership. On the part of both Sodalists and Postulants, the meetings were attended with great regularity. Mass was said on the mornings of the important feasts in the Oratory, and it was attended by all the Sodalists. Also, at one of the evening meetings in May, Fr. Colgan, S.J., gave us a very profitable and interesting instruction.

At the beginning of June, the second election was held for deciding the fate of the Postulants. The following nineteen were elected members of the Sodality: J. Allan, C. Baxter, T. Campbell, W. Campbell, T. Carlton, H. Chadwick, J. Coen, R. Craven, F. Cullinane, E. Fitzgerald, J. Gleeson, C. Loneragan, E. Long, H. MacIntosh, C. Maher, R. Makinson, R. McKillop, H. Oxenham and A. Walker. As J. Gleeson and E. Long left early for vacation they were admitted privately, on Tuesday the 6th.

On Friday, June 9th, the Feast of the Sacred Heart, the Postulants were received into the Sodality by the Director, Rev. Fr. Masterson, before Mass, in the manner prescribed by the Sodality Manual. They each received a medal of the "Mater Divinæ Gratiæ," and a copy of the Manual. At the Mass they received Holy Communion, and afterwards signed their names in the Sodality Register. As R. McKillop was ill on the 9th, he was received instead on June 13th.

In conclusion, let us trust that next term the Sodality will prosper as it has done in the past, and will continue to cause its influence to be felt by us in all our undertakings.

WILFRED CHADWICK,
Secretary.

A.M.D.G.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

President: REV. J. HEALY.
Prefect: A. CURTIN.
First Assistant: G. MAKINSON.
Second Assistant: P. GLEESON.

OWING to various changes at the beginning of the term, we found it necessary to hold an election for office-bearers. At the beginning of this term also we received a new set of manuals for the recitation of the office of the "Holy Angels."

On Friday, 2nd June, at the invitation of the President, the Rev. E. Masterson, S.J. gave a very instructive sermon on the remote and approximate preparation we should make for Holy Communion, as well as the nature of the thanksgiving after the reception of the "Blessed Eucharist."

Thoughout the whole term the greatest attention and reverence have been shown by the Sodalists in the weekly meetings, and their general conduct has been very gratifying to all.

A TROPICAL SHOWER.

(An Essay given in at the June Examens.)

WHAT a grand spectacle it is to stand on the shore and watch a shower approaching from the sea!

At first a tiny cloud is seen on the edge of the horizon, which, as you watch, gradually increases and expands, till nothing but a black lowering mass is seen, obscuring the sun. Bright flashes of lightning occasionally light up the sombre cloud which is creeping nearer and nearer.

The sun is now gone, and the birds are flying quickly past, seeking shelter. The butterflies are greatly agitated; they fly here and there, first hiding under one leaf, and then, as if deeming that not secure, flying to another. The breeze has died away, and an ominous silence reigns, which is broken only by the pitter-patter of the rain falling on the water and the hoarse cries of the sea-gulls which are hovering overhead.

A little puff of wind is felt, a few drops of rain fall, and then all again is still, except for the wail of the wind which is behind the rain, driving it towards us. A few more drops fall, and then down it comes, whistling and roaring through the trees, catching up leaves and whirling them high in the air.

By this time I have taken refuge in a house, and nothing can be seen but rain. It patters on the windows and falls on the roof, but the monotony is sometimes broken by a flash of lightning and a loud peal of thunder. It does not last long, however, and soon the bright sun is out again, and everything looks fresh and clean. The birds are singing joyously and the butterflies hover from flower to flower with their gaudy colours glancing in the sun. The rills babble by with a musical sound, and all that remains of the late shower is a scarcely perceivable cloud on the opposite side of the horizon.

ROBERT DOUGLAS, *II. of Grammar.*

"WAR."

(A Translation from the French.)

BY PATRICK DALTON.

OLD Madame Bouten was going, still clutching the fatal paper, a simple official document which stated in dry terms the death of her son, and repeating in a quivering, heart-broken voice, "Why did they kill my poor John? I did not wish them any harm—those Madagascans! Oh, what a curse is war!"

"Yes, indeed, war is a dreadful thing," said my uncle Anselm, while he sadly watched the old dame turn the corner outside the office-door, "and my opinion is that war should be reserved for a special class of men. This class should consist of men who are soldiers, and nothing else, just as there are priests who are only priests and nothing else. If such were the case, these men living outside the sphere of social life, family affection and common sentiments would, with their hearts thus clad in triple brass, be protected from attacks of weakness."

"But, uncle," said I, "courage is not the exclusive lot of a single class of citizens."

"Yes, but I am not speaking of courage. It is a fine thing. Courage is simply one of the component parts of a man: without it no man is a true man. No, I am speaking of the military spirit, of that struggle which the man must keep up against the soldier, and which De Vigny has admirably described in his writings. And yet these slaves of discipline, bruised by its iron hand, are

soldiers by profession, accustomed to their harsh duty by experience and familiar with its cruel requirements, but poor unfortunates like you and I, rudely torn from peaceful surroundings and brought face to face with stern necessity, often say good-bye to peace in life."

"But, uncle, you did your duty, or more than your duty, in 1870."

"Well, perhaps so; but there are times when I am tempted to regret it. When I see poor mothers like that one just now, when I think that I too——"

He stopped, and I was puzzled.

"After all," he continued, "it is not a bad thing to show this side of war to the young. You have only seen war through the prism of grand manœuvres, in which there are supposed to be both killed and wounded, though no one dies. You are brave, like all Frenchmen; you would not complain of marching or growl about rations. You would accept willingly the obligation of leaving your wife, your little ones and your business to take the musket, and you would gladly go with your knapsack on your back as far as Berlin. That is something, but not all. The hardening of the body is not the hardest part of war. Listen.

"In 1870 I was your age. I had just finished my law course, and, though destined for a peaceful career, on the first call of our invaded country I gave it up not the less readily for all that.

"My first campaign was not a long one. Made a prisoner at the capitulation of Sedan, I was led away towards Magdeburg. This march through a hostile country, not as victors, but as defeated, under the conduct of coarse, brutal soldiers, in the midst of a hostile population, was particularly galling. I was not strong at the time, and I envied the endurance and good spirits of my companions in misfortune, mostly old soldiers, who, inured to fatigue and setting destiny at defiance, showed contempt for the German louts who watched us pass with a mocking look as they calmly smoked their long clay pipes.

"Worn with fever, with halting foot and bent body, I could scarcely keep up with my comrades, in spite of the oaths and cuffs directed against me by the soldiery, and one day I heard a woman remark to one of our guards, 'That one will never get there alive.' To which the immovable German answered by a suggestive shrug of the shoulders.

"In most cases the women showed compassion for our misfortune. They brought us fruit, wine, broth, cigars, and sometimes a word of sympathy came to comfort us and recall the far-off image of our mothers and sisters. All women hate war even more than they do the enemy, and they have good reason to do so.

"One evening, after a longer march than usual, utterly exhausted, I had let myself fall into a ditch, and, no longer expecting anything but death, I was insensible to the little acts of kindness which the good women of the village were sharing among my companions. Suddenly one of them cried in a sad voice: 'How like my Wilhelm he is!' Wilhelm was her son; it was I who resembled him. And, at the thought of seeing him in such a plight, tears came to the mother's eyes.

"She spoke to me kindly, but I remained deaf to her encouragement, consolation and offers of service. She was quite broken-hearted, and persisted like a mother, remembering her own son, and invoked my mother's name. At last, bending over my ear, she said:

"'Do you wish—do you wish to meet her again?'

"This time I shuddered, and started up.

"'Don't stir,' she said in a whisper. 'Your weakness is so well known that hardly any watch is kept on your movements. Leave your greatcoat in your place and glide along the ditch to the house with the green shutters which you see over there beside the road, with a small wood behind it. I will wait there for you.' Then, going away unaffectedly, 'That poor lad is very ill,' she said, when passing by the sergeant.

"Sick? no longer—my strength had returned with hope. Think of it! No longer to have before my eyes that dark Prussian fortress, always getting nearer and nearer, but to be free—to return to my country—once more to see my mother. I could have walked a hundred leagues to reach that goal. Well did the good old lady know how to guess the sensitive point, the string to touch in order to electrify a corpse.

"Oh, mothers' hearts, you are just the same on both sides of the Rhine!

"Everything succeeded perfectly. A propitious fog protected my flight, and I soon reached the old lady's door, where she was waiting for me, and she brought me inside quickly.

"It was a modest, neat house, scrupulously clean, reminding one of our Flemish provinces. In every room the portrait of a young man of my age in different aspects: as a Heidelberg student, with small cap and long rapier; in peaceful walking dress, straw hat and duck suit, with his good mother leaning on his arm in all her glory; and finally as a soldier of the militia, with peaked helmet, setting off his smiling face.

"'That's my son,' said his mother proudly. He would be already a Professor at the University but for this dreadful war. Well, God give him back to me. That's all I ask.'

"She had sent away the servant, and, bringing me to the room of her absent child, she made me put on his clothes. Then, feeling much revived, and supplied by the good lady with money and provisions, I was shown by her out to the wood by a back door, and she pointed out my way and bade me adieu. I asked her name.

"'I am a mother,' she said, 'like many in your country. May one of them do for my son what I have done for you.'

"Thanks to my knowledge of German, I easily reached the frontier and rejoined Chanzy's corps. The war went on, and I continued to fight, of course naturally not forgetting the old lady in Germany, who was still separated from her son as I was from my mother.

"One evening our company was ordered to dislodge some Prussians installed in a house in a forest, which was necessary for our outposts. It was twilight. A slight fog enveloped the country, and we advanced slowly and cautiously to take the enemy by surprise. While I was gliding along the fence I saw through the trees that small house with green shutters, calm and peaceful like the other one, and I was involuntarily drawn towards it.

"Suddenly, on the command of the captain, we made an attack on the house, and, breaking in doors and windows, we surprised the Prussians, who were occupied in reading, writing or smoking. They tried in vain to resist; in a few minutes all were put to flight or dead.

"Among these last one still had a pen in his hand; my bayonet had run through his chest

"'He has not had time to finish his letter to his sweetheart,' said a Parisian laughing.

"Mechanically I fixed my eyes on the interrupted letter. It was to his mother, and, after taking a good look at my victim, I saw a tall, beardless youth with smiling face under a peaked helmet. Suddenly my memory called up the small house in which I had been received, the three portraits which his mother showed me, proudly saying, 'That's my son.'

"I had only caught a glimpse of him for an instant, but I recognised him. However, I wished to doubt it—I still was uncertain. I feverishly searched the corpse. Some letters—'My dear Wilhelm'—a portrait! It was that of the good old lady who had saved me from captivity and death . . . and I had killed her son!"

My uncle stopped, threw away his cigar unfinished—a sign of deep emotion with him.

"That is why I do not like war," he said.

SOCIAL.

President: REV. J. HEALY, S.J.

ENTERTAINMENT I.

ST. PATRICK'S Feast the day's enjoyment was most satisfactorily completed by a very entertaining concert. The programme, an appropriate one for the feast, promised to afford us much pleasure. It opened with a pianoforte solo by P. Dalton, which was very well executed. Mr. H. McHugh, the next to entertain us, is one of our "old boys." He very kindly consented to come up to our concert that night, though at great inconvenience. He sang "Hear the Wild Winds Blow," a song of old celebrity. That he delighted his audience was evident from the great applause he received. We were then introduced to the comic side of life by J. Gleeson, who entertained us with a "right good Irish comic," and then danced an Irish jig with such grace and spirit that it must have rejoiced the hearts of those that have come to us from old Ireland. This was followed by a vocal solo, "The Wearin' o' the Green," by Mr. Garahy, S.J. His whole heart was in that song, and so catching was his patriotism that he enkindled that same love in the hearts of his youthful Australian audience, and at the end of his song, on resuming his seat, he was almost driven back to the stage by the deafening applause that greeted him. But now M. Gleeson advanced



OUR FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM.

to the stage, and in a violin solo begins to reproduce those dear old Irish airs. Charmed as it were by magic spell, the present is forgotten, and thoughts of the dear old "Emerald Isle," and of earlier days, rush back upon the minds of the Irish listeners in colours clear and vivid. But, lo! the music ceases, and, though rudely snatched from memories old and pleasant, they cannot but duly applaud our violinist for such delightful music. The vocal and instrumental part of our entertainment was then very appropriately concluded by the "Punch and Judy Quadrilles" duet, which was so full of life and spirit that it set nearly all the audience a-dancing. The second part of the entertainment consisted of a farce—

"NO. 1 AROUND THE CORNER."

Mr. Flipper, R. Douglas | Mr. Nobbler, J. Gleeson
Second Floor Lodger, J. McLaughlin.
Servant Boy, H. Barry.

As this is a very amusing farce, and was very well acted, it produced continual tittering and laughing. But when the second-floor lodger, putting his head inside the door of Flipper's room, asked him for permission to pass through (for he wished to escape from the landlady), and when Mr. Flipper, after inviting him in, suddenly informed him of the approach of the aforesaid landlady, and on his almost immediate exit seizing hold of his coat-tails, jammed them between the door and the wall, then, no one, not even the gravest, could keep serious. The whole hall was in an uproar. Another rather good piece of acting was Nobbler's explanation of his business transaction with No. 1, a supposed Jew.

Before I finish I must mention two things: first, the great pleasure afforded us by the Rev. H. Lynch, S.J., who, at the request of several of the community, sang for us "Marching through Georgia," a fine inspiriting song and chorus; second, the flute and flageolet solos of Mr. Gilhooly, which were all the more enjoyable as they were unexpected.

ENTERTAINMENT II.

On "Corpus Christi" at the end of supper, we were again invited to enjoy another entertainment of a totally different nature from our previous one. Mr. Mickleman, an old friend of ours in the Concert Hall, was about to give a display in conjuring. His entertainment, divided up into three parts, proved a very enjoyable one. Of all his tricks, his card tricks were perhaps the most wonderful, especially where he diminished a pack of cards of ordinary size to what he termed "baby's" size, then made them vanish altogether. When midway through his entertainment he called up several boys, and placing two chairs opposite one another he put on each two draughts; then he brought forward a small clothes-basket, ran a broom-stick through the handles resting it on the chairs; then he invited one of the boys to sit on the broom handle and place his legs in the basket; after putting a walking stick in his hand to balance himself with, he told him to knock the four draughts off the chairs. The innumerable twists and turns of the performers certainly partook of the comical, and fall after fall succeeding attempt after attempt, occasioned reiterated bursts of laughter. After this entertainment there were many instances of conjuring on a small scale, especially among the smaller boys.

III.

"Father Dalton is 50 years a priest," says a young Third Divisioner, on the Feast of the Sacred Heart. "What kind of a concert are we going to have, Sir?" "Well, we'll see," said I. This time we entered on a new path, and as the boys entered the hall a large white sheet, stretching from the roof to the stage floor, met their gaze. So it was to be a magic lantern display and we were about to see a very interesting series of views on the "American War." Mr. Murphy, to whom we are indebted for this interesting concert, took up his position near the screen as lecturer. But before we entered upon the war we had the pleasure of enjoying a domestic menagerie show.

The views of the Americo-Spanish War were themselves very interesting, but that interest was greatly increased by the very instructive and entertaining lecture that accompanied them.

The views were interrupted and very nicely set off by instrumental and vocal items. Mr. Higgins, S.J., of St. Aloysius', who was present, sang "The Lament of the Irish Maiden," a very attractive song indeed.

As the last view of the war passed away, the electric lights were turned on, and R. Douglas read, on behalf of the boys, an elegant and very appropriate address to our dear old friend Fr. Dalton, congratulating him on the great privilege conceded to him by God, namely: that of being "fifty years a priest," and he concluded by hoping that God would spare him for many more long years to watch over and guard the interests of Riverview, past and present.

Fr. Dalton, in reply, sincerely thanked R. Douglas as representative of all the boys of Riverview for their kind wishes in his regard, and then went on to say that he felt very grateful to God for the great privilege bestowed on him, and that whatever years God had left to him, he would spend in working for his Riverview boys. "Indeed," said he, "I have always felt a deep interest in you all, in your games of cricket, football, and rowing, and right glad am I to see you again the lords of the water, (cheers), but then, too, in what is more important, namely: your studies, and, above all in seeing you grow up well-instructed and practical Catholics, capable of fighting your way in the stormy battles of your future life" (cheers). A voice was then heard calling for "Three cheers for Fr. Dalton." And they did give three real hearty cheers.

IV.

Our fourth, and final, concert of the year was in connection with the distribution of the "Riverview and Great Public Schools' Regatta" prizes. The programme arranged was an elaborate one and most successfully carried out before an audience of about 300 people. Perhaps the most entertaining item of the evening was a recitation "The Groom's Story," by Mr. Lawrence Campbell. His rendering was exceedingly good, and from beginning to end he kept his audience highly amused and delighted. At the end of the performance, the Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J. in a short and witty speech thanked the visitors for the interest they had taken in the Riverview Regatta, as shown by their attendance on such an inconvenient day, and the performers for this very entertaining display. He also took occasion to express his heartiest gratitude to Mr. F. Donovan and Mr. B. McBride, our old pupils, for the lively interest

they had taken in the working up of this regatta, and the great success attained, which was due in great part to their untiring efforts. Speaking of the Schools' race, he expressed his thanks to Dr. Kelly on behalf of the College boys and masters, for the excellent way in which he brought forward the College crew, and reminded his audience that Dr. Kelly was an "old boy" of our city College. Mrs. Armstrong then distributed the prizes to the various successful competitors.

THE ALL-SCHOOLS RACE.

THE DAY BEFORE.

"TWO and Three—Stroke and Bow" shouted our cox., as we stepped from the "four" for the last time. Our captain, who was stroke, was beaming with good humour, delighted with the day's work, for we had just successfully completed several very fine spurts at the rate of forty to the minute. No. 3 gave one the impression of a man full of grim determination to do or die in the morrow's contest; but No. 2, far from being concerned as to what might or might not happen, was mumbling and grumbling to himself in a good-natured way about an orange of his that had mysteriously walked away, and I, the bow, was enjoying the fun at his expense. Just then our coach, Dr. Kelly, came alongside. "Well, boys," said he, "you've done remarkably well to-day. You must be well in the race to-morrow." With that he pushed off, and we bade him a hearty good-bye. And here it will not be out of place to say a word or two about "the Doctor." He has certainly made a great many sacrifices for our sakes, and, I think I can safely state, has won not only our confidence and esteem, but, what's more, our deepest affection. As to his capability as coach I need only point to results. When we had housed our boat we refreshed ourselves with a cooling shower and had a good rub-down, and after dressing made our way up to the College. "My word, I'll win or drown," broke in No. 3 on our way up. "I only wish I had my orange," rejoined No. 2. I, of course, looked totally unconcerned. We are soon in the refectory and experiencing the delights of hot tea and bread and butter. Study follows, but it has no meaning for us on that night. After the evening play-hour we betake ourselves to the dormitory, and are soon reclining, determined on a good old snooze. But with all our determination we cannot. "Mr. Somnus" seems rather obstinate to-night, so we toss about on our beds, and kick and turn and groan and moan till, tired out and weary, we doze off. I had been enjoying for some time a most delicious dream, when suddenly I was awakened by my old friend No. 3, who was shouting at the top of his voice "Go it, Dan! Come on, boys! Hurrah! we have"——. "My orange! my orange!" broke in No. 2 in equally loud tones. Then I could hear stroke giggling and chuckling away in great style. After that began a second tossing and shuffling and groaning, but it was no use—sleep had taken his departure from the four of us, so we had to grin and bear it. When would morning come? why, the minutes seem hours, and the hours days. But time must pass. And so I behold the dawn of day. The first beams of the rising sun light up the eastern hilltops, the noiseless leaves of the gum, awakened from slumber, begin to rustle in the gentle breeze, and now and then the sharp, clear note of the whip-bird gives warning of the approach of day. All is stillness and quiet. But we poor fellows excited and restless, cannot enjoy such peaceful hours and long to be up and doing.

THE MORNING BEFORE.

And now we hear with joyful hearts the sound of the morning bells, and are up and washed in less than no time. The morning is spent in sundry occupations. And at 12.45 a.m. we find ourselves steaming off from the shed. How bright and cheerful our boat looks as she rests on the tug. Her brasswork sparkles in the sunlight, and she looks beautifully neat and clean. Arriving at Balmain, we pick up "the Doctor," and in three-quarters of an hour are landed at the Sydney branch shed in "Hen and Chicken Bay." Our boat is launched, and after a shower and rub-down, donned in our school colours, we take our seats in the boat. We then put off and prepare for a short spurt. "Now," said "the Doctor" before sending us off, "remember, stroke, you're not to work too hard; and, No. 3, mind you hold your slide well. No. 2, straighten up, and remember—keep a good swing all through; and bow, watch your recovery. And, all, be sure you watch

stroke's blade at the start. Now, are you all ready? Half-forward. Paddle." Away we bound. But, hello, what's up? Stroke has caught a crab, broken his poppet string and twisted his rowlock. But our worthy little carpenter very soon puts that to rights, and we start again, but this time in real good style.

THE RACE.

We are soon in our positions, and the starter informs each crew that his commands will be "Ready!" "Go!" What is the matter? My hand shakes, my heart begins to beat violently, thoughts race through my mind. Now I think we'll win; now *vice versa*. Oh, how well does Virgil depict my feelings in the lines:

"Intenti expectant signum, exsultantiaque haurit
Corda pavor pulsans, laudumque arrecta cupido."

When will that starter give the word? Suddenly we hear the "Ready," the cox. drops the buoy, and in an instant we've started. What's the matter? splash, splash, splash, go the oars. We're going at an awful rate, we're simply leaping through the water. Away we dart, we're leading and every stroke increases our lead. Now we're one length, now two. Just then I hear a voice I think I know. What a temptation! but I dare not look. By Jove! we're three lengths ahead and still gaining, hurrah! we're four, and just on five, when a deafening cheer resounds across the waters from the Riverview launch, the "Rose," and hats fly up, and boys run wild, and whistles squeal, and noise and bustle reign supreme. We're victors, and past the winning post in 7m. 20s. with a glorious lead of five lengths. Who could imagine, I am delighted, overjoyed, and filled with honest pride and so is every one of us.

WHAT HAPPENED AFTER.

We paddle towards our dear old schoolmasters and school-fellows, but, strange to say all is silence. We are soon undeceived, however, for as we pass alongside, there stands dear old Father Dalton with hat upraised, and he gives us three hearty cheers. Then follows such an unheard of confusion of congratulations that it is impossible to describe it. I never enjoyed myself so much. And it was certainly with great sorrow we saw the "Rose" steam for home. As we paddled off, whom should we meet but Mr. Robson and Mr. Burnside, and certainly they congratulated us so warmly that one would think it was their own crew, not ours, they were congratulating. Everywhere we went, congratulations were showered upon us. We never experienced such a happy time.

After about an hour of this we made for the shed, placed our boat on the tug, and dressed again. But we wanted one thing to complete our joy, we were longing to see "the Doctor" and Mr. Healy. We were steaming about the Parramatta for some time when suddenly one of us espied them landing at Abbotsford, so we immediately made for the shed and received the two on board. You can more easily imagine than I describe the sport and fun we had, how we talked over old times, and made all kinds of jokes. When they came on board we made for home. Well several times we were almost jumping overboard during the journey, we were simply bubbling over with joy and excitement. Arriving at Balmain we sent "The Doctor" off with three hearty cheers. Then we steered up the Lane Cove. How joyously we skimmed over the quiet waters, how merrily we chatted, we were indeed a happy family. Turning round Longueville, we at length sight Riverview and can scarcely distinguish it in the growing darkness. "But what is that strange row of flickering lights over there?" asked No. 3. No one knew what it was. Meanwhile, our sturdy little cox. was repeatedly blowing the steamer's whistle. As we neared the wharf, what did we see but nearly all the Community and several Old Boys lining the wharf and bearing miniature torchlights. This was kindness indeed. Again we were congratulated, and again we recounted the whole race. We were not allowed to house our boat, although we did all we could to prevent our kind friends from taking upon themselves the trouble. As supper-time was approaching, we made our way up to the College. And as we entered the refectory we were again received by three deafening cheers from our assembled schoolfellows.

Thus ended one of Riverview's most glorious and most joyful of victories. You may be sure that "Mr. Somnus" took possession of us almost immediately we lay down to rest, and sent us the most pleasant of pleasant dreams.

Bow.



SOME OF THE CROWD AT THE REGATTA.

SENIOR DEBATING CLUB.

A RETROSPECT.

[TAKEN FROM THE "RECORDS" OF THE CLUB.]

THE first mention on record of this Club occurs in OUR ALMA MATER, No. 1, Christmas, 1886.

There we read: "There has now been a Debating Club at Riverview for some years. It was formed first by the Rev. J. Ryan, but is now under the superintendence of Rev. P. Keating."

The Club therefore is some fifteen or sixteen years in existence. OUR ALMA MATER contains from year to year some record of the doings of the Club. From these reports we give the following list of subjects discussed.

SUBJECTS:

President: REV. P. KEATING, S.J.

1887. Feb. 24.— (1) Whether was Edward III or Henry V. the greater man?
,, April 1.— (2) Whether was Richard I.'s conduct during his reign worthy of praise or not?
,, ,, 20.— (3) Whether was Napoleon or Wellington the greater man?

1888. Not recorded.

1889. March. — (4) Abolition of Capital Punishment.
,, May — (5) Should Members of the Legislative Council be paid?
,, ,, — (6) Should Australia separate from England?
,, August — (7) Is Republican Government more beneficial than Monarchy?
,, October— (8) Abolition of the Upper House.
,, ,, — (9) (impromptu) Should flogging in the Navy be abolished?

1890. March. —(10) Same as (4).
,, April —(11) Whether Peace or War tends to make a Nation greater?
,, May —(12) Republic *v.* Monarchy.
,, Nov. —(13) Are Trade Unions beneficial?

1891. April 10.—(14) Same as (6).
,, ,, 20.—(15) Whether has hope of reward or fear of punishment the greater effect on man?
,, June —(16) Federation.
,, October—(17) Expulsion of the Chinese.

1892. April 7. —(18) Were the Crusades advantageous to Europe?

1892. June 6. —(19) Should Education be made compulsory by the State?
,, October—(20) Trade Unions.
,, Nov. 10.—(21) Was Queensland justified in suppressing Kanaka labour?

1893. May 1. —(22) Is the N.S.W. Government justified in its present scheme of retrenchment?
,, ,, 31.—(23) Federation.
,, Oct. 13.—(24) Same as (12).
,, Nov. —(25) Capital Punishment to be abolished.

1894. Apr. 25.—(26) Protection or Freetrade?
,, June 4. —(27)Same as (17).

President: Rev. E. Boylan, S.J.

1895. Mar. 11.—(28) Should Australia interfere in the Chino-Japan War?
,, October—(29) Same as (25).

1896. May —(30) Was Jamieson's raid into the Transvaal, last January, lawful?
,, Sept. —(31) Should the Australian Colonies Federate immediately?

President: Rev. A. Power, S.J.

1897. March —(32) The ever-increasing artificial aids supplied by modern inventions are injurious to the mass of mankind.
,, Sept. —(33) Which is the Finer Profession, Law or Medicine?
,, In December for the Special Oratory Medal:
—(34) Should Australia celebrate the Centenary of '98?

1898. Mar. 28.—(35) The influence of the Newspaper Press has been beneficial to mankind.
,, May —(36) Australian sympathies should be with Spain in the present (Spanish - American) War.

For the Special Oratory Medal:
,, Oct. —(37) Is Democracy a failure?
,, Dec. —(38) That it is in the interests of Civilization that the British Empire should be extended and consolidated [see O.A.M. page 420.]

1899. May 7. —(39) That Napoleon is not a man worthy of our admiration.

THE MAY DEBATE.

On May 7th, at 5.45, the occupants of the Senior Study Hall betook themselves to the First Division Library, to listen to the "Napoleon" debate. The "House" was gay with electric light, and when Rev. Father Rector and the Community had taken their places in the Strangers' Gallery (left and right of the Chair), and the Government and Opposition had filled their benches on either side of the long green academic-looking table, and the Members had ranged themselves in serried ranks around the walls, the general effect was striking.

On the Government Benches were seen the following gentlemen:

Mr. Griffin (Premier) ...	Sydenham
Mr. Coen	... Yass
Mr. Carroll	...Brontë
Mr. Oxenham	Randwick
Mr. Allan	Tasmania
Mr. Jas. Gleeson...	Waimate (N.Z.)
Mr. C. Loneragan ...	Mudgee

On the Opposition Benches:

Mr. R. Douglas (Leader) ...	Thursday Is.
Mr. Thos. Campbell,	Greymouth (N.Z.)
Mr. Dalton	Orange
Mr. Walker	Parramatta
Mr. Chadwick	Toowoomba
Mr. Craven	Waverley

Mr. Douglas opened proceedings by reading the rules.

Mr. Griffin (Premier) rose to introduce the motion, which was worded as follows:

THAT NAPOLEON BONAPARTE IS NOT A MAN WORTHY OF OUR ADMIRATION.

He asked us not to be dazzled by the brilliancy of Napoleon's military career. No one denied great military genius to Napoleon; the question at issue was whether Napoleon as a man was to be admired. It was possible to admire Zola's literary style and to abhor the writer. Napoleon was undoubtedly a genius; but, let us examine if he had turned his ten talents to good account. Certainly, he had not. He first appeared as an upholder of those Jacobin doctrines which had made France a hell on earth. He marched into Italy as a deliverer, and then cruelly disappointed the people of that country. In Egypt we find him professing to be a Mahometan. He poisoned his

own wounded soldiers in Syria. When Emperor, he was guilty of the murder of the Duke d'Enghien. Napoleon might plead that he did all these things for the good of France. Did France derive any good capable of counter-balancing the evils wrought by Napoleon?

MR. ROBERT DOUGLAS opened for the Opposition, with an eloquent defence of the great French Emperor. If we understood him we should admire him; let us study him then as a Man, then as a Soldier, and lastly as a Ruler. Though stern outwardly, he could be tender as we might see in a letter written to his brother Joseph. Brought up as he was, in the irreligious atmosphere of the Revolution, much might have been excused to him; yet he lived and died a believing Catholic. As a military leader Napoleon stands without a rival; and let us remember that many things which seem cruel are necessities in the terrible game of war. Napoleon found France in chaos and brought it back to order. His code of laws will outlive even his military glory.

MR. W. CARROLL made a slashing attack on Napoleon. Not only was he an oppressor and spoiler of other nations, but he ruined France as well. He formed a grand National Gallery at Paris, but how many thousand French lives did he sacrifice? The road from Moscow was one long cemetery, containing 470,000 graves. To be a greater tyrant he enslaved the Press, that last refuge of the weak and persecuted. He was ambitious and he cared not how he gratified his passion. He was vain and conceited, and though some said he was a philosopher his philosophy did not prevent his being inebriated by success.

MR. THOMAS CAMPBELL opened his speech with this description of Napoleon's rise and brilliant career: "Looking backwards on the close of the last century, we find that when all the greatness of France had been swept away by a fierce Revolution, when religion was forgotten, and the Creator reviled, when the blood of a weak king had dyed the guillotine, there rose a being who saw, in the mighty tottering fabric of France, an energy drawing her to her ruin, and dipping into the future, he saw that if these energies were turned against her foes, France would rise among the nations of the earth and lead the van. This being was Napoleon. He flung himself into the struggle and raised France above every nation on earth. He led her armies across the burning sands of Egypt. He led them over the ice-covered Alps. Under him they witnessed the scene—magnificent in its appalling magnitude—the burning of Russia's pride. The rumbling of his cannon was heard in every capital of Continental Europe." The speaker then lauded Napoleon's valour, very appositely quoting Brutus' words on Cæsar: "As he was valiant I honour him." He reminded us that Napoleon restored religion in France, and won the love and admiration of the hundreds of thousands of his soldiers, why not then our admiration too?

MR COEN spoke for Government, and put forward some telling arguments.

MR. DALTON first called in question the truth of the judgments passed on Napoleon's character,—*i.e.* his interior dispositions, inasmuch as we have not the means of being certain of what those dispositions were, and secondly he deprecated the judging Napoleon by ordinary standards. He is an extraordinary man and any comparison instituted between him and other men is sure to be misleading.

MR. LONERAGAN read his speech in support of the Government, dwelling on some of the points already put forward. After his speech there was a pause, no one else seeming to be willing to come forward on the Opposition side. However—

MR. WALKER gallantly stepped into the breach with a short extempore speech. He excused his unpreparedness on the grounds of other pressing engagements, chiefly Latin and Greek exercises. (Loud applause). His further remarks led to a passage at arms between himself and the Premier, which was checked, rather suddenly however by the Leader of Opposition rising to a point of order.

MR. J. GLEESON held that Napoleon's wars brought in the end destruction and not glory to France. That he was cruel might be seen in his treatment of the citizens of Pavia. He was selfish too, inconsistent in religious matters and a persecutor of the Church.

At this point the Chairman invited Father Rector to say a few words.

FATHER RECTOR congratulated the Club on the success of the debate so far, and though he would not express any opinion on the subject he would dissent from some words of the Member for Parramatta (Mr. Walker) —in which he seemed to use as a plea for

Napoleon that the end justified the means. The Hon. Member would run the risk of being taken for a Jesuit if he made statements like that. (Applause and laughter).

Father Masterson paid the Club the high compliment of saying that though he had listened to many boys' debates, he had never listened to one on a higher level of literary excellence than the one to-night. (Loud applause). Unlike Father Rector, he would take sides on the subject. In spite of the eloquence of the Opposition, he thought the Leader of the Government (Mr. Griffin) had in his speech put forth arguments against Napoleon which no one had even attempted to answer—nay more, which he (the speaker) was firmly convinced would not and could not be answered. He then went on to call attention to some points against Napoleon, dwelling with great emphasis on the question of the divorce with Josephine, denouncing the attempts of the Opposition to minimize the guilt of Napoleon's action on that occasion, and wholly dissenting from the views of the Member for Greymouth who spoke of the "pathos of the divorce." He sincerely hoped the Club would not leave it on record, to be handed down to future generations of River-viewers, that a majority voted in favour of Napoleon.

His speech was listened to with great relish by the Government, with less favour by the Opposition, with keen attention by all. Loud applause followed.

The meeting was adjourned till Wednesday evening after tea.

Mr. Douglas summing up for the Opposition set himself first to repel Father Masterson's formidable attack on his side, and then reviewed the Government speeches challenging many of their statements as wanting historic proofs.

Mr. Griffin then enjoyed the premier's privilege of having the last word on the subject under discussion. He threw himself into his work with energy, and made one of his best speeches, being frequently applauded. He spoke for nearly twenty minutes. His peroration was well sustained.

The vote was then taken, with the following result:—

Against Napoleon	... ...	16
For ,,	... ...	22

Motion defeated by a majority of 6.

The House then adjourned.

OUR EX-STUDENTS.

Letter from Father Dalton.

Mr. T. F. Kelly,
President "Ex-Students' Union."

My Dear Mr. President,—I had prepared, as I had promised, an address to the members of the "Ex-Students' Union," for the last issue of the Alma Mater; unfortunately (or, perhaps, fortunately) it was too late for publication. What might have suited then would not suit just now—the "Union" has grown so much in the interval, so many interesting events have taken place, that I must prepare a new paper.

In the first place I must congratulate you, Mr. President, and all the members of the Union, on the success that attended your last Annual Dinner, your other social gatherings, and especially your last smoke concert—they seem to have given very great satisfaction, to have called forth great enthusiasm, a great *esprit-de-corps*. I was pleased to hear that a great many new members joined the Union, may they increase and multiply, and from all I hear they are likely to do so, in the not-distant future. Many of the Ex-Students have already committed *matrimony* and many more are about to do so; whatever their views may be about "Federation" they are certainly in favour of the "*United State.*"

A few words about the practical means of promoting the interests of the Union. From my own observations and from what I hear, I feel satisfied that the members of the Union are as anxious as I am myself to get the Ex-Students to join the Union as soon as they leave the College—and the sooner the better. This can be done if the present members take up the matter in earnest. The older members—Ex-Students of 12 or 15 years ago—will be sure to meet some of their old schoolmates who have not yet joined, these they should try and induce to join: the more old Ex-Students that join, the more firmly established and the more respected will the Union become.

On the other hand, the young members should look after the pupils who left the College lately, their late schoolmates, who would be only too glad to be enrolled as members as soon as possible. Thus the young members and the old by acting together, will make your Union a strong, a



THE SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP RACE.—ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE CREW ON THE RIVER.

permanent, and a beneficial institution—beneficial to the individual member, to Society, and to the Church.

However, as I spoke on this subject in a former issue of O.A.M. I shall not dwell on it any further.

The Ex-Students' Union will I am sure congratulate their *Alma Mater* on the recent victory in the Public Schools' Regatta, it was a splendid win and reflects great credit on the crew. The College is greatly indebted to Dr. Kelly, to whose skilful training we mainly owe the victory. For Dr. Kelly to train our crew was, I know, a labour of love ; though not a pupil of Riverview, he is an "Old Jesuit Boy"—one of Father Wm. Kelly's first pupils—again I thank him.

My dear Mr. President,
Yours ever sincerely,
JOSEPH DALTON, S.J., *Patron.*

THE following letter from an Ex-Student in London will interest the readers of the ALMA MATER.

St. Mary's Hospital,
Paddington, W.,
London.
March 30th., 1899.

MY DEAR FATHER DALTON,

I AM sure that you are wondering who on earth this letter is from, the address, the writing and the writer himself I think will be strange to you. I have no excuse whatever to offer for not keeping in touch with Riverview since I left in 1891, but since that time I have met many "Old Boys" and Riverview priests in London, who have kept me well up in news—always good from Riverview. In fact, there are at times quite a little set of "Old Boys" at our place, consisting of Tom Curran, Jack Curran, Jack "Davo" (Davidson), my brother Fred and myself. Harold Perkins is at Yarrow-on-Tyne doing very well, but is hard to get to London. At the present moment our set is rather split up, Jack "Davo" is somewhere about Rockhampton with his ship "The Duke of Fife," Brisbane bound ; and my brother Fred is between the Cape and Hobart, Surgeon on the R.M.S. "Ruahiha," bound for New Zealand ; Jack Curran has rooms quite close to us and Tom Curran is often out with us. I am at home and now nearly a full blown doctor.

Jack "Davo" often stays with us when he gets off from his ship, but he seems to be worked harder in port than at sea. I suppose, Father, your recollections of me are faint, but I will never forget your kindness and good nature shewn to me when for two years I was the smallest boy at Riverview.

Bernie Fitzgerald and myself were the two midgets in 1887 and '88. I remember your having jumping contests with us, and being beaten by some yards, though I don't think that the usefulness of your crutches struck me then.

I got the ALMA MATER a few days ago, and though I have seen a great many School journals over here, none of them have as much in them or as good reading in them as the ALMA MATER. I saw a very interesting obituary notice, it is rather cruel to say "interesting," viz : the death of "Old Farmer." How well I remember the old horse, pulling the dray up from the wharf, laden with our boxes and sinking deep into the clay on the way up that steep incline. It is a shame that he should end his days so violently, after the good work he has done, he should have had an easy and peaceful finish.

I was sorry to hear of the death of Father Murphy. Though I never had the pleasure of being there in his time, I heard much of him. He certainly brought about marvellous results and will be much missed. I called to see Father Keating when he arrived over here and spent a day with him. I was so pleased to see him, he was the same as ever. Fred has visited our old masters, at Tullabeg, a couple of times, Mr. Brennan, Mr. O'Neil, Mr. Pigot, and my cousin Tom Fay. They are all priests now I think. I used to correspond with Mr. Brennan when he was in Belgium.

Mr. Pigot I met in London, while he was crossing over to Ireland.

I went to Downside College for three years, when we came home ; it is a lovely place and the head-house of the Benedictines in England. During my time there were three Riverview boys there, Frank Connolly, young Hayden, and a cousin of his, the last two only just arrived as I left. I then joined St. Mary's Hospital and have been here about four years. I like my work immensely, it is very interesting although hard. It is as a student that one sees what is meant by the "poverty of London" ; I am sure outsiders do not realise it. The places where we have

to visit are the lowest of the low and where even a policeman hardly dares to venture. But a medical man is always safe, they never touch you, they see your bag and recognise your mission and are quite polite to you. Two students were mobbed the other morning by a gang, but when they said they came from the hospital, the would-be robbers said they were sorry, and let them pass unmolested.

I am taking a London University degree, it is the hardest to get, and is considered the best. I want to get back to Australia as soon as I can. I should like to see Riverview again, and although all my old masters have pretty well gone, I hope to see you once more Father. Father Ryan is still with you, Father Gartlan is at North Shore —kindly remember me to both. You have the best of all wishes from myself and I hope that when I return I will be able to see "good old Father Dalton."

Sincerely, your old pupil,

WILLIAM SIDNEY PAGE.

NOTES ON OUR EX-STUDENTS.

JANUARY 29th, before the opening of schools, a team of past students came up to play a match of cricket against the Riverview masters, assisted by Fr. O'Dempsey, Mr. Higgins and Mr. Forster, from St. Aloysius' College. The visitors won by about 50 runs, principally owing to the fine batting of J. Wall (captain in '91) and T. Hurley, who, in spite of Mr. Healy's best efforts, could not be separated till the former having completed his century, made a novel and honourable exit by being carried in triumph off the field by his comrades. H. Mooney bowled with deadly effect for the Ex-Students, while Mr. Healy and Mr. Higgins bowled best for the opposite side. Lunch was served at the pavilion, and when the match was over all sat down to dinner in the Boys' Refectory. When the time for speeches came, Mr. George Flannery rose to thank Father Rector for his hospitality and to propose the health of the community. He took Mr. T. F. Kelly's place, he said, who, having to be present at a wedding, was not able to attend. Mr. Flannery hoped that we would pass over his offence lightly, as he was only accessory to the fact. Father Rector replied, and Father Dalton mounted his "ponies" to make a speech full of good humour and excellent advice. An impromptu concert in the First Division Library brought a very pleasant day to a close. Mr. E. B. Dalton's songs and short stories raised many a hearty laugh, while Mr. McHugh's fine voice did full justice to sadder strains. Mr. R. Brown also contributed more than once to the pleasure of the evening, and Mr. Higgins and Mr. McCarthy did the Community's share. Father O'Dempsey gave the song "The Kerry Dances" with a feeling and expression which it would be hard to imitate.

EVERY Riverviewer will join us in our congratulations and best wishes to PETER J. O'DONNELL, who since the publication of our last number has been married to Miss Lorna Mellin, of Sydney. The ceremony was performed by Father Phelan, of Lewisham, assisted by Father Gartlan. Mr. George Flannery was groomsman, and many ex-Riverviewers were present at the marriage of their popular old schoolfellow.

IF rumour speaks truly some other of our Ex-Students are falling under the influence of Hymen, and may be expected soon to follow Mr. O'Donnell's good example. Delicacy, however, forbids us to mention names beforehand.

WALTER F. BURFITT'S University career continues to be brilliant. This year he has passed his fourth year's medical examination with distinction and is the winner of Dr. Wilkinson's prize for Pathology.

B. P. MCEVOY and A. W. D'APICE have taken the B.A. degree at the University.

J. W. RYAN gets first-class honours in Latin at his first year's examination.

WE see from the results of recent examinations that WALTER FRASER, A.W. D'APICE and J. E. HERITAGE in Tasmania are making good progress in the study of the law, and that JAMES MCGUREN too is adopting the legal profession.

E. B. FITZPATRICK has passed his second examination in medicine.

SOME veteran Riverviewers have this year joined the ranks of the Past Collegians, notably ARTHUR MAKINSON and JAMES MCDONALD, members of our Senior Class of last year. HUGH DOUGLAS too, the energetic captain of our cricket team, has gone to begin station life in Queensland.

JAMES RYNN, one of our most promising candidates for the Junior Examinations, left at Christmas owing to a sad family bereavement. We were glad to see his name on the list of those who passed the late Public Service Examinations, especially as his time for preparation was extremely short.

LAST year we were proud to have a representative on the eight of Sydney University for the Inter-University boat-race. This year three out of the eight are "Old Boys" of Riverview—JOHN D'APICE, E. B. FITZPATRICK and PERCY CLIFFORD. PERCY POWER is to be their Palinurus.

WE are very pleased to hear that the "smoke concert" got up by the Riverview Old Boys' Union on the evening of our regatta was a complete success. Over a hundred were present, including representatives from the Ex-Students' Unions of the other Sydney Colleges, and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The success of the concert was in large measure owing to the unselfish and untiring exertions of the two energetic hon. secretaries of the Union —ARTHUR DEERY and F. W. J. DONOVAN.

FRED DEERY scored 94, playing for East Sydney v. Central Cumberland towards the close of the cricket season. We think this was the only occasion on which he was put in early enough to make a large score.

WE saw two tall broad-shouldered men at the Regatta who we were told were EWEN and DUNCAN CAMERON. No wonder the valiant old chief of Lochiel was ready to clear the streets of High Dunedin and "only fifty Camerons by."

BASIL DYNON, though in distant West Australia, still retains an affectionate remembrance of his old College, as he proved of late when he sent a very generous contribution towards the fund for our last Regatta.

WE hear that WILLIAM BAKER has recently entered the Noviciate of the Society of Jesus at Loyola.

OLD Riverview, we are pleased to see, is well represented among the leading members of the Catholic Young Men's Society, which His Eminence Cardinal Moran is organising. The names of THOMAS F. KELLY, GEORGE FLANNERY, P. J. O'DONNELL, T. DALTON and B. MCBRIDE are mentioned as prominent in the Association. We hope that the wish expressed by Father Dalton in his speech to the Ex-Students last year will be realised, and that when the time comes for the Catholic Congress Riverview will do its part.

OBITUARY.

DANIEL O'CONNELL O'CONNOR.

SINCE our last issue we have to announce with regret the death of another Ex-Student —Mr. Daniel O'Connor, jun. He was a bright, intelligent boy, and a great favourite with his superiors and schoolmates. He often took part in school theatricals, and showed a decided taste for public speaking and oratory. After leaving College he got a Government appointment, which he held for some years, until failing health obliged him to resign. He won the confidence of the head of his department and the esteem of his fellow-officials. His illness was long and distressing. He died a happy death, fortified with all the consolations of Holy Church.—R.I.P.

We beg to offer our sincere sympathy to his afflicted parents.

THE following Album Verses on the name "Olive" appear in Father F. C. Kolbe's very excellent monthly, *The South African Catholic Magazine*, which he kindly sends us as an exchange.

An Olive Branch, first proof the Flood should cease,
Became man's universal sign of Peace ;
An Olive Tree, emblem of strength in life,
O'ershadowed Jesus in His sorrow's strife.

The Olive Fruit, yielding both food and light,
Anoints and blesses all in sacred rite ;
Then, Olive, take the meaning of thy name,
Peace, Strength in sorrow, Grace be all thy aim.

F. C. KOLBE.

FATHER DALTON'S LOG-BOOK.

ONE of the interesting relics which we are keeping in store for the Museum that we hope will one day be established at Riverview is Father Dalton's log-book. It is beginning to look old now and fit for the Ancient MSS. Department, for it was written in 1866. On Feb. 15th of that year Fathers Dalton, Nolan and McKiniry left Ireland for Liverpool "on the 'St. Patrick,'" as Father Dalton remarks, "bound for St. Patrick's College, Melbourne, bound to be 'Paddies evermore.'" From Liverpool the "Great Britain," the "Omrah" or "Himalaya" of those days was to take them to Melbourne. This good ship steamed or sailed at pleasure, or rather, suited its mode of progress to the wind. The voyage was made by the Cape, for the Suez Canal was not yet finished, and the passengers saw no more of *terra firma* from the time the Welsh coast dipped into the sea till the welcome shores of Victoria came in view. For the last three or four thousand miles, like schoolboys, they were counting up the days till vacation. Yet the monotony of the voyage was now and then relieved pleasantly, and sometimes unpleasantly as well. Among Father Dalton's fellow-travellers was his Grace the Archbishop of Hobart, and there was many a hard-fought struggle to decide whether the Jesuit missioner or the Archbishop was the best chess-player. Father Dalton gives his Grace the palm, but not many years ago, when the Most Rev. Dr. Murphy was on a visit to Riverview, he and Father Dalton finished out a game of chess left unfinished a quarter of a century before. There were many on board the "Great Britain" whom it would be interesting to meet nowadays, but of course most have made their last long journey since. Father Dalton mentions one survivor of the "London," a man of the crew of the "Alabama," heroes of the American war, both Northerners and Confederates, and widows who had no cause to bless that fratricidal struggle. Besides the human freight there was a number and variety of live animals that likened the ship to Noah's famous vessel. Among these the most interesting by far was the ship cow, who was taken from her native pastures to provide the first-class passengers with cream. About a week of sea-sickness completed the poor cow's career, and we sincerely hope that her body was committed to the sharks. The second class evinced a rather malicious joy at seeing the first-class reduced to partake of tinned



GLEBE.—WINNERS OF THE SENIOR EIGHTS AT RIVERVIEW REGATTA.

milk like themselves, though Father Dalton's log declares that there was no distinguishable difference between the milk before and after the cow's decease. 'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good, or, as the same idea is expressed in an Irish version: "Disease is the doctor's luck." The cow's dwelling-place became much more useful as the prison of this floating community. Occasionally some non-teetotaller became offensive, and he was placed to await the return of reason in the cow-house. Once, when a rowdy Bacchanalian had been condemned by the captain to replace the cow, a funny passenger (we hope it was not Father Dalton) remarked that he hoped the other topers would be *cowed* by this horrible example. One of the passengers, an old army captain, caused some more excitement of the unpleasant kind by expressing himself anxious to meet one of his shipmates at fifteen paces. I am sure the shipmate in question would have gladly put fifteen yards between him and the wrathful captain, for, as it was, they were occupiers of the same cabin. Out of charity to the captain let us suppose, though the log-book does not, that his cabin-companion was a snorer. However, the ship's captain interfered, and the military man's schemes of vengeance had to be postponed till they arrived in Melbourne. The ship was scarcely in the Bay of Biscay when it was announced that a case of small-pox had appeared on board. Happily it did not spread, and beyond the discomforts of being vaccinated and the fear of being quarantined, it only affected the one sailor who had it, and he soon recovered. More enjoyable distraction than that derived from the sources we have been mentioning was provided by the amusement committee elected by the passengers. Father Dalton lets out that he was one of the five chosen, and they organised many good concerts, recitations and games to beguile the weariness of the passage. Father Dalton says that not for many a long year had he had so long and complete a rest as on that voyage. Still even then he and his fellow-priests were doing good work, it would seem. Three Masses were said every Sunday, and often during the week. All the Catholics on board went to the Sacraments—some repeatedly. Some two or three were received into the Church, and many Protestants on board came to know that Catholics and even Jesuits were not the dreadful people that they thought them to be from their earliest years. Father Dalton had the privilege of preparing a young fellow-countryman for death, and had the consolation of seeing him depart life in the best and happiest dispositions.

At last on April 11th the ship neared the Melbourne wharf. No one was sorry, especially as the weather had been lately rough—so rough one day that a giant wave made its way into the dining-saloon, carrying great havoc with it. Father Dalton took a sharp look at the crowd on shore and singled out two tall hats. They belonged to Fr. W. Kelly and Fr. Lentaigne, the two pioneers of the Jesuit Order in Australia, who had come to wish their new comrades a hearty welcome to the land of their adoption.

Father Dalton jots down a few things which struck him on first landing in Australia. Among them were the geraniums growing almost wild, the Chinese, the curious sign-boards, such as "All drinks 3d.," "The Hit-or-Miss Hotel," etc., and what Munster man would not have been surprised at the price of butter—2s. 9d. per lb. Coming from the Green Isle, he naturally thought the country had rather a baked appearance, but he was surprised to find so good a water supply in Melbourne. The number of weather-board buildings was also a striking feature. Again the number of three-rail fences all over the country proclaimed Victoria a grand hunting-ground for the "Man from Galway"—all stonewaller.

JUNIOR DEBATING CLUB.

President: REV. J. HEALY, S.J.

Committee:

V. POWER (Hon. Sec.)	A. CAHILL
W. BRENNAN	S. RORKE
A. CURTIN	H. BARRY
P. GLEESON	D. DUFFY.

EVERY year is held an inaugural meeting of the Junior Debating Club, in which the different branches of debating are explained by some of the older members of the Club, as well as the many inestimable and far-reaching advantages that must accrue from the diligent and constant practice of so important an art. Music also forms part of

this introductory meeting as a relief to the youthful mind and an incentive to greater attention during the delivery of the various speeches.

This year our first meeting took place on Friday, May 20th, and a rather interesting programme was prepared :—

PART I.

Pianoforte Solo—"Convent Bells"	H. HUNTER
Speech—"Oratory" ...	... E. REAL
Speech—"Great Orators" ...	...V. POWER
Song—"What is Debating?"	... L. BARRY
Speech—"Eloquence" ...	THE PRESIDENT

PART II.

Pianoforte Solo—"Pièces Caractéristiques"	H. HUNTER
Speech—"The Art of Speaking"	... S. RORKE
Recitation—"The Battle" ...	... E. REAL
Speech—Advantages of Debating"	W. BRENNAN

The introductory solo of Master H. HUNTER was very warmly applauded, and deservedly so too, as it was really well executed, and disposed the minds of the youthful audience to listen with great attention to the coming speeches.

Master E. REAL delivered a very eloquent oration on "Oratory." His definitions were very clear, and the arrangement of his speech was good. In referring to the clergy as "people who take the orders" he advised them to become eloquent preachers if they wished to convert sinners. This remark elicited many a titter amongst the audience, and many a sly peep at members of the community present.

Master V. POWER then brought forward various examples of great orators, ancient and modern, to prove the truth of the previous speaker's assertions. "In conclusion," said he, "I shall tell you what an experienced barrister once related to me. During a chat we were having about professions this gentleman made the apparently foolish remark that the greatest blockhead may attain no mean success at the bar, provided he knows how to talk. Well, gentlemen," said the youthful speaker, looking very grave, "this remark has stuck in my memory these last seven years, and experience has proved it to be very true." (There are great hopes for Australia yet.)

Master L. BARRY, a young gentleman of rather humorous vein, recounted for us in melodious song all the qualities that go to form a good orator. In one part of his song just as he was vividly depicting the confused state of a nervous beginner, memory failed him. This served to make the picture still more vivid. His song was very well received.

The PRESIDENT in his speech pointed out the great part oratory played in guiding the policies of nations, and urged us to make it our aim and our desire to become eloquent and intellectual speakers, who would guide our country's policy, and lead her along the paths of justice and truth. He then asserted that everyone possessed in a greater or less degree the gift of oratory. This he proved by reminding us of all the clever arguments we produce and the charming eloquence we display when about to receive punishment for tasks not done. He then showed us how to employ these same powers in debate. In concluding, he reminded us of the call which Australia, that land of Liberty, makes on us, her noblest children, whose education is founded on principles of true liberty, and hoped that in years to come we should be the guiding lights of the land of the "sunny South," and enable her to enjoy to a fuller degree that liberty of which she now so proudly boasts.

A new and pleasing melody now delights our ears, as the willing notes send forth their rich and harmonious sounds, and our young musician again receives a round of warm applause.

Next in order came the speech on "The Art of Speaking." But just as the speaker, forgetful of all around him, was painting in glowing words the beauties of eloquence, the President rose, and, to our regret, declared that "the old enemy," Time, refused to wait until the speaker had finished his oration. Thus ended a very enjoyable, and we may say a very instructive, meeting of the Junior Debating Club.

In two days the subject for the debate had been arranged and published, and in a few weeks the speeches were prepared. But, unfortunately, two nights before the debate was to begin we learnt that four of our most important members were going home, so we thought it better to postpone the debate till an early date in the coming Term.

THE ETHICS OF THE PLAY-GROUND.

ONE of the hardest conditions of a life of action is the pessimism with which it is laden. Man in action thinks but little; his calculations conclude with his immediate end. They cannot go further if they are to be exact. Hence such a one does not deal in generalities; his sight is bounded by actual circumstances. The ultimate end is hidden in the whirl of means to be adopted, obstacles to be overcome, and difficulties to be shunned. And all these aim but at some immediate end — good perhaps in itself, but oftener indifferent. It is in moments of reflection that consolation comes. Optimism is the child of thought. It comes when man has withdrawn within himself and shut out the noisy din and rattle of the machinery which he has been guiding. It comes then delicious and soothing, and strong and refreshing, bringing in its manifold consolations strength to heart and vigour to mind, and enabling one to adjust one's highest aims and to make clear the grand ultimate end of all one's deeds.

So it is in all life, and none the less so for those to whom the awful task of rearing and training youth has been committed. No life is more apt than this to disgust the higher nature, and to let the ultimate end grow dim. Whilst on the contrary to few are open such consolation and encouragement during their toil as thought and reflection bring to one so occupied.

Some fruits of such thought may be interesting— I do not say to fellow-workers, for few of these may read these pages—but to those who entrust and bestow this labour. They may find here a kindred interest to that which they would feel, who supply the vast machinery which drives large ships across the wide seas, on hearing the story of how they work and how they are worked.

It is admitted by all that the work of the class-room and lecture-hall does not complete the education of youth. The fact is very noticeable in the evolution of teaching. Its history shows how the physical and moral training should and do entail as much, if not more, time, toil and expense than the class-room, its works, and its appointments. There is in school and college another scene of equal toil and anxiety. It is the play-ground—the theatre where the boy, freed from the restraint of school and the rasping grind of his early intellectual labours, bursts forth in all the exuberance of his animal spirits. Here his nature is thrown open; there is an *épanouissement* of his entire being; the vizier of his heart is raised; he is detected and detects others, and while they are picturing him he is rapidly taking his own snap-shots of all that is going on. When he retires again to his dark room these pictures are developed, they are studied and composed, and conned over, and the boy learns in them his first lessons of life. His studies are but a preface to higher and different efforts, but life is only an enlargement of those photos, which he is studying now.

Is it hard then to see, without further and more abstract reasoning, the utility of the play-ground? Will it not be admitted to be a scene of real labour and an emporium of real knowledge?

Yet here I do not consider it adequately. Here it is to interest us only as a place of ethical development, an environment which fosters natural virtue, which weans and strengthens the moral nature of the young. I leave aside the vaster considerations which spring from greater and holier thoughts, such as religion and the supernatural suggest.

There is a saying that it is human to err. To all of us its truth is daily driven home. Our lives give every token of its force; we readily make appeal to it to relieve the pain inflicted by our falls; we fly to it to shield ourselves from the painful thrust of self-reproach, and when low down in the depths of our sin it is a sad but real consolation. But there is a truer and nobler consolation in a saying not less true, that it is natural for man to be good. How few think of this; what little influence has such a principle on our lives. Yet it is not less true that it is natural for men to be good.

God has created this universe of boundless extent, which in many ways exceeds our knowledge. It is a beautiful universe —full of order: law governs law in one intricate whole. It is an economy of loveliness and grace, of magnificence and power. Then, from among the countless orbs of this universe, He chose one of the least, and there located his *chef d'œuvre* —man. One of these, speaking afterwards of this, cried out: "Thou hast made man a little less than the angels, and all things Thou hast placed under his feet." God made man like to Himself—possessed of a spirit

which cannot die, of a mind to know all things, and a will to love all good. All things else He made for man—the great work which we honour in our mother Nature, the laws which govern our existence, which produce our needs, supply our comforts, and keep life, which fill the eye with beauty and distil music for the ear, and fill every sense with delight, these Nature gives; and God made Nature, and made it for man. This was God's work, and when He looked upon it, as He rested on the great Sabbath, He saw that it was good—field and flower, mountain, plain and flood, bird and fish, and living thing of every kind, and the lord of all these, man, were good in the sight of God. Thus it was God Himself first said it is human to be good.

But I know the history of the past denies this—the wintry aspect of the world tells us men are not good. My own feelings will have me believe that I am not made to be good.

Well, let us remember what man is. God has made him just a little less than the angels. He has an indwelling spirit like an angel's, but it is joined with a body for a short space, this short sojourn being a very token of our native powers of good, since our real life is higher, better, nobler than this instant taken from the eternal years to come.

And to live this short life the soul is endowed with faculties of understanding to know all truth, and will to love all good. God's order, which we call the moral law, is our guide in the use of these great faculties. It is imposed by God; He wrote it on our hearts and instilled it into our minds, and bade us conform our conduct to its dictates. In so doing we were good, and disobedience we call moral badness and corruption.

Thus briefly may be stated man's nature and his moral obligations. His nature is to know and love truth, and to rest in the infinite truth; and the law of his life is to ordain his actions and to fashion his conduct to the full attainment of his end, to wit, the fruition and enjoyment of God, the Infinite Truth and Summum-Bonum.

Let us descend now to the arena of daily life, carrying with us, not these abstractions, but their fruits—that we are made to be good. Let God's beautiful words "It is good" keep ringing in our ears, for they were not spoken for the abstract, but for a life earnest and real—for a fighting life.

Let us now see how a boy, thus equipped by his Maker, goes out to the fight in the little world of his college play-ground. The life which a boy here leads divides itself into two parts: the one is given to the pursuit of games, the systematic exercise of limb and muscle; the other is that social life which necessarily follows the congregation of many individuals for a period of time. These, united and separately, are the greatest instruments for good in the school play-ground.

And in the first place there is a difference in the nature of a boy's action in and out of class which deserves notice. The effort of the teacher is ever to produce personal intellectual action in his subject. He does not strive merely to stock the mind with the knowledge of many things. He seeks to create what is not, and to call forth powers that are latent. The difficulty of this art none can know but the teacher. The boy remembers easily, but individual thought and personal activity in matters intellectual are rare and difficult. Now, such action, so good in itself to the whole man, is the natural growth of life upon the play-ground. The matter of the action may not be the same, but it is nevertheless a really personal action. On the play-ground there is no teacher—the words of the books are changed to act. Action calls upon action, and deed speaks to deed. Here the boy leans on no one—he guides himself no longer by mere association of ideas; he does not deal in rules which his memory supplies, and which he often fits together much as children piece together a block house—he is self-assertive, acts for himself, and is carried along, not by the stream, but by his individual effort which self-interest calls forth. And so from his passive state he becomes active in body, in mind, and in heart.

Now let us turn to the games, bearing in mind this last consideration. The first end of these is soundness of body, to develop and strengthen it, and in doing so to throw off the *ennui* of the school-room and to invigorate the mental powers. But in the attaining of this end higher qualities are called into action, qualities which, with no reference to the supernatural or to religion, as ordinarily understood, we call virtues—natural virtues, if you will. And so we may see that even here it is human to be good, and God's word in the details of life is true.

Some of these qualities we may enumerate as self-restraint, obedience, justice, courage, altruism of many kinds, the sense

of responsibility with which the moral will is so closely bound, and many more besides.

These the games alone tend to foster. The good of the whole, for example, in the face of difficulty calls for courage. A hard and trying game produces endurance and perseverance. Without obedience anarchy ensues, and few who know boys will deny that nothing offends more than injustice in the recognition of honour or the distribution of reward. And so the games afford their modicum in making us good.

Then again, there is the social life of the play-ground. This is a higher life, more delicate in its action, more intimate in its effect and more powerful for good if less universal in its application to the whole body. This life is new to most boys. Home life does not afford it—it runs along with the life of exercise of which we have spoken, it is part of these games, but is distinct from them, and acts at times and places when the games have ceased. As the lessons of the games come first, so these find place more particularly in the later life at school ; they evoke new efforts, confirm the old ones, and keep for ever a new spring of life in the boy.

It is evident that many of the former virtues must here also find place. But there are others more peculiar to it, such as friendship, kindness in feeling and word to others, generosity, thoughtfulness, faithfulness, loyalty and gratitude, devotedness, moral admiration, taste and good manners. All these the daily intercourse of mind with mind, beneath the shadow of places whose influences are elevating and endearing and whose traditions call for respect and devotion, must naturally produce.

And remark, such virtues are not taken in by the mind speculatively, they are not understood, those who practice them are unconscious of them, yet these virtues are developed. Their goodness is manifested in frequent action, the will is awakened by their presence, they exhort to their own practice, life becomes a sermon unconsciously listened to but sedulously heeded, the esteem of moral good and much of virtuous action is produced, not by exhortation but by deeds.

Finally, we must see that all will not learn the full lesson which nature here teaches. Some will acquire more, some less, but all are under the sway of good, and all can learn. This very difference of character is for good in itself—it impresses the great truth of the individuality of each one, it tells that while we form part of a whole we do so without surrendering a tithe of our personal inheritance On the other hand, as nature has not gifted all alike, yet intended a work for each, so too, even in her first lessons at school, she has matter for each single member to learn. As Mr. Ruskin says : "One is made of agate, another of oak, one of slate, another of clay. The education of the first is polishing, of the second, seasoning; of the third, rending; of the fourth, moulding. It is no use to season the agate, it is vain to try to polish slate, but both are fitted by the qualities they possess for the service in which they are honoured."—M.

OBITUARY.

REV. MICHAEL HARTNETT, S.J.

As we go to press we hear that the news of the death of the Rev. Michael Hartnett, S.J., has been received from Ireland by cable. This sad announcement was not unexpected, for letters lately received said that Mr. Hartnett was rapidly sinking, and that there was no hope of his recovery. Mr. Hartnett was beloved by all who knew him, both in Australia, where he is mourned by his earliest friends, and in the distant land where he has been laid to rest. His charity and kindness to those around him would be hard to equal. It was not the will of God that he should live for the labours of the ministry, but what sermon could be more eloquent than the patience and the bright cheerfulness with which he supported the burden of long-continued ill-health. Mr. Hartnett will be remembered at Riverview, both as a boy and a master. He left the College in '86 to join the Jesuit Novitiate then in Melbourne. After the years devoted to the spiritual training of the Jesuit and the studies preparatory to teaching, he taught at Riverview, St. Aloysius' College, Kew College, and again at Riverview. Mr. Hartnett had for some years been suffering from an affection of the chest, but his last stay at Riverview improved his health considerably, and he went in '96 to study philosophy at Jersey. From there he went to Dublin and commenced the study of Theology. When news was last heard of Mr. Hartnett by letter he was at St. Stanislaus' College, Tullamore, very ill, but expecting the end not only with resignation but with great happiness. May he speedily enjoy the reward of his laborious and holy life. R. I. P.



THE TREBLE SCULLS RACE.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE ROWING CLUB.

President: REV. T. GARTLAN.

Hon. Sec. and Treasurer: REV. J. HEALY.

Captain: D. O'SULLIVAN.

Committee:
M. GLEESON, W. MCGUREN, T. CARLTON.

THE REGATTA.

(From the *Sydney Mail.*)

ST. IGNATIUS' College Rowing Club Regatta was held on Saturday, April 22nd, on Lane Cove, and was in every way a distinct success, regarded as a pleasant outing, a regatta, and from a social point of view. The attendance of visitors was much larger than usual; and the racing was good in quality, keenly contested, and full of interest. The entries were numerous in all races. Newtown Brass Band was stationed in Riverview grounds, and assisted to make the regatta the success which it proved to be. Never before has there been such a large number of rowing boats, launches and pleasure boats on the course, and very noticeable was Mr S. Hordern's handsome steam yacht "Bronzewing," which was gay with flags. His Excellency the Admiral visited the regatta in his boat, sailing to and from the course. The ferry arrangements were convenient, and as the boat club will get a proportion of the fares the funds will benefit materially. The steamer "Rose" followed the open races, and was crowded with interested spectators. On the launch "Leila" were the officials who had charge of the races for associated clubs, Messrs. Q. L. Deloitte, umpire; K. F. Giltinan, starter; and J. Oatley, timekeeper; also his Honor Judge Backhouse, Mr. W. H. Palmer (chairman of the Rowing Association), Mr. G. E. Upward (chairman of the Victorian Rowing Association), Dr. Carty-Salmon, M.P. (Victoria), Rev. T. Gartlan (president of the boat club), Dr. P. J Kelly, Mr. W. H. Pacey, and several others prominent in rowing circles. The weather was beautifully fine and mild, the water smooth, and the tide in every way suitable. No hitch of any kind occurred, and the whole proceedings passed off in a most satisfactory manner. In the College student races there was considerable local interest, the control of these events being entrusted to Mr. J. G. Levy, starter; Rev. P. M'Carthy, umpire; and Rev. J. Sullivan, judge. The lads rowed very well, and it is evident the College club has many young oarsmen amongst its ranks.

The starter had some trouble with the Maiden Fours, as the buoys were drifting. However, a very good start gave all an equal chance, and, as it turned out after a remarkably well-rowed race, there were four crews at least which had almost equal chances of winning. The steering of University and Mercantile was faulty, but otherwise the race was truly rowed. Leichhardt was not up to the mark, and was distanced after a half-mile had been covered. At the finish Sydney won by a half-length from Mercantile, which left its spurt too late. Balmain was only 2ft. behind the second crew, and, strangely enough, was just 2ft. in front of the fourth crew, so about 25ft. covered the first four crews. The time was 6 minutes 44 seconds. Senior Sculls was rowed over the old course, and a far better course it is for all purposes of a regatta. Daley made the pace at the start, but Lambert had no trouble in getting to the front by very good rowing. He was in splendid form. Bannister was not at his best, and the race did not hinge on anything he could do; the fact is, the ex-Victorian crack has had his day. Lambert got up to Longueville

(¾ mile) with not more than a length's lead, although he had been much more in front lower down. The time here was 4 minutes 16 seconds, and that is very good time indeed for the course. Lambert was tired now, but young Daley was as fresh and vigorous as ever. He pushed the champion amateur just before reaching the mile point (time, 6 minutes 10 seconds) and found the race was his. It was surprising how quickly Daley sailed away from his well-skilled and powerful rival. However, a launch that was on the course for the express purpose of ensuring fair play and a clear course for competitors gave Daley a beam wash which nearly capsized him, and finished up by stopping Lambert when a couple of hundred yards from the judge's line. Daley covered the course in 11 minutes 2 seconds, and had rowed the mile from Longueville in 6 minutes 46 seconds—by no means bad going, and the lad was never pressed over two-thirds of that distance.

The real attraction of the day was, of course, the Senior Eights. Sydney were strong favourites. They were well trained, heavy, and well boated. They had a clever, very clever, coach, and had been together for a long time. They were out to win and to sustain their reputation as champions. Glebe was 5st. less in weight than Sydney, and there was nothing in their practice rowing which would lead anyone to think that the extra weight of their opponents was not a consideration. Some members of the crew were reported as weakened with boils, and in a general way the condition was expected to prove wanting. North Shore was merely looked upon as giving the regatta a generous support ; but as the last week's practice did so much to bring along the pace and condition a really first-rate trial was put up by this crew. The day suited the race right enough, and the water was fast and easy. Sydney and Glebe made great pace from the start, but were quite a long while in shaking off North Shore, which certainly surprised many onlookers. At a quarter mile Sydney appeared to have measured Glebe's pace, and at a half mile the light blue crew had slowed down. No sooner had they done so than Glebe came at them with a fine spurt, and got up almost level, but Sydney was still going strong and well, and shook off their opponents by an answering spurt. So the crews raced along, the boats never being clear of one another the whole way. Towards the finish M'Gregor spurted time and again, but it was seen that Sydney was always there too, although the latter lost a little every effort made by Glebe. After passing the Riverview wharf Glebe came for a final desperate rush, rowing a furiously fast stroke, and this time Sydney had no answer ready. Glebe won a really grand race by 10ft. The time was 5 minutes 50 seconds. The win was well received, and undoubtedly was richly deserved. North Shore was not far away, and did by no means badly.

There were five crews for the Junior Fours, the fresh ones being Glebe and North Shore. It was a grand race all the way, and Sydney just managed to beat North Shore by a quarter length, while Glebe was rather more than another length behind. Sydney did well, and, strangely enough, covered the course in the same time as they had taken to row the Maiden Race—6 minutes 44 seconds. Balmain and University did well, but could not get into places.

As a whole the rowing was good, the contests very keen, and every race was won fairly on its merits. In every case the winners were well received, and the Glebe Seniors were accorded an ovation. An official who does not get much fun out of his duties is the judge. Mr. V. Treen was congratulated on all sides for the clearness of his decisions, which were unquestioned The following were the results of races :—

MAIDEN FOURS (FOR THE MAGNUS CHALLENGE TROPHY AND MEDALS).

(Course about 1¼ mile.)

S.R.C.—E. S. Wolfenden, H. Wickham, S. Robertson, N. Chalmers (stroke) 1

M.R.C.—A. Morrison, J. Evans, A. J. Rush, S. T. Carr (stroke) 2

B.R.C.—C. Fleming, G. Smith, G. M'Gilvary, G. F. Elliott (stroke) 3

G.R.C.—J. Irvine, H. Barry, J. Williams, C. L. Havens (stroke) 4

U.R.C.—H. Manning, F. Griffiths, A. J. Arnold, E. J. Gould 5

L.R.C.—S. Monaghan, P. Paris, H. O'Connell, H. C. Kerr 6

SENIOR SCULLS (FOR THE WEIR TROPHY AND THE BUTCHER MEDAL).

(Course 1¾ mile, from Gore Bay to the judge's boat above the College wharf.)

M.R.C.—J. J. Daley, 10st 1

L.R.C.—W. Lambert, 11st 2

N.S.R.C.—J. L. Bannister, 13st 3

SENIOR EIGHTS (FOR THE RIVERVIEW GOLD CHALLENGE CUP AND MEDALS).

(Course, about 1¼ mile.)

G.R.C.—R. Parkinson, 10st 6lb ; F. Le Messurier, 10st 11lb ; L. J. Richardson, 10st 10lb ; C. B. Paull, 11st 10lb ; H. G. Williams, 11st 7lb ; E. E. Strom, 10st 6lb ; W. J. Middleton, 10st ; J. M'Gregor, 10st (stroke) ; E. A. E. Sewell (cox) 1

S.R.C.—M. C. Brownhill, 10st ; H. A. Smith, 10st 6lb ; E. A. Pearson, 10st 10lb ; C. M. Moech, 12st ; O. H. Baass. 11st 7lb ; C. A. Smith, 12st 1lb ; A. F. Fitzhardinge, 11st 5lb ; M. G. Cater, 11st 6lb (stroke), C. L. Quist (cox) 2

U.S.R.C.—D. Morgan, 10st ; E. Tourle, 10st 10lb ; A. R. Thompson, 12st ; C. E. Hale, 11st 5lb ; R. Harriott, 11st 7lb ; H. Waters, 12st 6lb ; B. Clarke, 10st 6lb ; F. C. Moor, 10st 6lb (stroke) ; R. Gray (cox) 3

JUNIOR FOURS (FOR TROPHIES).

(Course about 1¼ mile.)

S.R.C.—E. S. Wolfenden, H. Wickham, S. Robertson, N. Chalmers 1
N.S.R.C.—R. Empson, J. Howie, E. Baker, A. Turner 2
G.R.C.—R. W. May, H. D. Braund, A. R. Hopkinson, W. A. Gillies 3
B.R.C.—C. Fleming, G. Smith, G. M'Gilvary, G. F. Elliott 4
U.R.C.—H. Manning, F. G. Griffiths, A. G. Arnold, H. J. Gould 5

STUDENTS' RACES.

COLLEGE FOURS (PRIZES, GOLD MEDALS).

(Course, 1 mile.)

F. Cullinane, J. Allan, A. Duboise, J. Coen ... 1
E. Long, H. Macintosh, P. Rogers, S. Hehir ... 2

Won very easily by a long distance.

COLLEGE PAIRS (THIRD DIVISION).

(PRIZES, SILVER MEDALS.)

H. Oxenham and L. Delander 1
H. Hyatt and D. Gavan Duffy 2
H. Craven and S. Hogan... 3

This was a well-contested race all the way.

TREBLE SCULLS (SECOND DIVISION).

(PRIZES, TROPHIES.)

W. Brennan, J. M'Laughlin, J. M'Donald (stroke) 1
H. Barry, R. Anderson, G. Baxter (stroke) ... 2
V. Power, J. Kennedy, W. Neil (stroke) ... 3

A most interesting race, which caused great excitement amongst the students and their friends.

COLLEGE PAIRS (SECOND DIVISION).

(PRIZES, SILVER MEDALS.)

R. Blake and P. Gleeson 1
C. M'Donald and R. M'Killop 2
L. Barry and W. Duffy 3

This was only won after a severe struggle.

We beg to offer our heartiest thanks to the following donors for their subscriptions to our Regatta Prize Fund :—

MRS. CRAVEN	DALTON BROS., Sydney
MR. B. DYNON	DALTON BROS., Orange
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PRESENTATION TO DR. KELLY.

ON Sunday afternoon there was considerable excitement around the First Division Library. All the Second Divisioners, congregated around, wondered what was going to happen. For ten minutes all stood without moving, awaiting something to turn up. Ten minutes is a long time for small boys to spend without making some kind of demonstration, and no one knows what might have happened if Johnny Fenton had not afforded amusement by scrambling oranges. Now, Joe McLaughlin had just secured the last when the officials at our recent regatta entered the Library, where the First Divisioners had assembled to make a presentation to Dr. Kelly, the coach of our crew. The Rev. President of the Rowing Club (Rev. Fr. Gartlan) had the post of honour, and Messrs. Deloitte, Donovan, B. McBride, and J. Fitzsimons were there too.

Rev. Mr. Healy, S.J., the Secretary, made a happy speech *re* some of the incidents of the training. He thanked Dr. Kelly on behalf of the College, for the kind interest he had taken in the crew. His self-sacrifice, enthusiasm, and sterling coaching were well appreciated by masters and boys alike, and he hoped that Dr. Kelly wou'd continue to take the same lively interest in our future crews, for that meant success to Riverview.

Daniel O'Sullivan, the Captain of the Club, then made the presentation of the enlarged group to Dr. Kelly. He spoke of all the coach's good qualities, and hoped he would treasure it as a memento of their win. Dan called on us for three cheers, and we made the library ring with them. We are good at cheering, but particularly good when we put our hearts into it. This time we were *particularly good.*

Dr. Kelly was received with great applause from masters and boys, large and small. He spoke in feeling terms of the kindness of the boys in making the presentation. He would indeed treasure it as a memento of the boys' success—a success, at once brilliant and deserved. If he had, in truth, put himself about to coach the crew, whatever he had done was well compensated for by the manner in which the crew followed his instructions and eventually won. He did not expect such a brilliant one, however, and was thus agreeably surprised. This present was a suitable one, and the group, so handsomely enlarged and framed, would deck the walls of his room.

Rev. Fr. Gartlan, S.J., made one of his humorous speeches. He observed that many excuses were given for the defeat by our opponents. Before the race Riverview had no chance, according to them, but as soon as the race was over it was discovered that our crew were heavy, were strong, etc. Other reasons too were volunteered, but the real reason was given by a friend of his : the others were not born soon enough. The rev. gentleman concluded a witty speech by calling on Mr. Deloitte, who made a capital speech by reminding Riverviewers that Australia looked to our College for the future oarsmen of the continent. He had taken part in

most aquatic contests, and had umpired for the past fifteen years. Unfortunately he was not present at the race where our crew covered the College with glory. He then proceeded to give us good, sound advice on *aquatics generally*, and Riverview aquatics *particularly*.

The memento was then examined by our visitors, and thus, having satisfied their curiosity as to what was "up" in the First Division, those merry Second Divisioners journeyed back to their own 'bounds."

CRICKET CLUB.

President: Rev. W. O'Meara, S.J.
Captain: J. Gleeson.
Committee: J. Gleeson, E. Fitzgerald, A. Stokes.

Were we to chronicle the matches played by our first eleven during the preceding term it would but illustrate the efforts of young cricketers gradually improving, and eventually shaping so well as to give every promise of success next season.

At the usual annual meeting of the club it was evidenced that many former lights of the eleven would be missing. "The dauntless three" had scattered; one to tropical regions, one to Rockhampton, and one to the glorious bush. J. Rynn, too was missing. So the mainstay of our eleven had been broken and had to be made good by inexperienced players.

Veech, our popular captain, after playing in two matches succumbed to sickness and was confined to his bed for several weeks. Poor fellow! he underwent great suffering until a difficult operation was performed, but now he is rapidly regaining his former strength and promises to blossom out again on the football field. So we lost him for our cricket season. Withal, our recruits did well. On very bad wickets we had the misfortune to meet both Grammar and Newington, and lost both matches. We did not play against North Shore Grammar or King's, as the dates offered were unsuitable. Our best match was against the Ex-Students. It was most interesting, on account of such players as W. Fraser and T. Burke being pitted against us.

Our eleven was composed of:

J. Gleeson (captain)—Pretty bat, scarcely struck true form yet; capable captain and good change bowler.

E. Fitzgerald—Steady bat; good field; splendid bowler.

A. Stokes—Came from third eleven of last season; dashing bat and better bowler; played always pluckily.

D. O'Sullivan—Did not strike form; fielded well and bowled fairly.

J. Coen—Recruit from 2nd; very steady bat, good change bowler, sharp field.

E. Long—First-rate wicket-keep; careful bat.

C. Manning—Most promising bat; good bowler; fair field.

W. Chadwick—Splendid field; good bowler.

W. McGuren—Vigorous bat if he gets going; bowled always well.

C. O'Brien—Good break bowler; good batsman with hard luck.

C. Maher—Pretty bat; indifferent field.

Ex-Students.

This match played at Riverview was the most important of our series of contests. Veech led the present and McHugh was captain of the past. Among the "Old Boys" were W. Fraser, J. Punch, F. Punch, T. Burke (of wicket-keep renown) and Annivitti. The wicket was somewhat treacherous, so each batsman played a careful game. Our boys batted first and against the bowling of Fraser and Annivitti shaped remarkably well. C. Manning covered himself with glory by getting 38; a good total on such a wicket. He is the youngest of the team and gives much promise of becoming a "second Harry." Stokes batted in his usual vigorous style and reached 23. Fitzgerald and C. O'Brien also reached double figures. The innings closed for 119 just at the requisite time.

After luncheon the Ex-Students opened on a more favourable wicket for batsmen. F. Punch saved his side a defeat by getting 75 in brilliant style, giving no chance until he was dismissed, and remaining almost to the last. Annivitti's twenty was a serviceable one and helped the "Old Boys" to reach 135 runs.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

President: Rev. W. O'Meara, S. J.,
Captain: M. L. Gleeson
Committee:
M. L. Gleeson, J. Coen, D. O'Sullivan.

Our football season so far has been one of most pronounced success. Our defeats on both occasions were mainly due to the state of the weather and to the absence of two of our best players. We have been defeated by Sydney Grammar and Newington but whilst giving all the credit due to our opponents for grand play and great activity, we deem ourselves still as good, if not better, than they. The Grammar match was played on a very wet day, and under other unfavourable circumstances. Against Newington we were minus the two Gleesons and plus two second-fifteen players. However, against all our other opponents we did well, especially so against King's. This was an excellent match, and all who witnessed it state that it compared favourably with senior football. At the beginning of the season an energetic committee soon commenced operations by getting together the fifteen, and, when rowing did not

prevent it, putting them to vigorous training. Mr. Glen, of Wallaroo fame, was engaged as our coach, and soon he infused into our footballers some of his own enthusiasm for the game which he knows so well. We had visits too from "Iggy" O'Donnell and Mr. Swann, who came up to give our fifteen some points.

Each day showed marked improvement in passing and "heeling out" and when the Regatta and Crews' Race were over, they felt confident of doing as well in the football field as on the river. Our forwards were particularly strong, so our captain played centre three-quarter in order to strengthen the back division.

PERSONNEL OF THE TEAM.

R. MILLER—A very good full back, tackles, dodges and kicks well.
H. MCINTOSH—A neat three-quarter, runs well and uses good judgment.
M. GLEESON—Captains well, and is a very safe centre three-quarter.
C. O'BRIEN—Is a very fair player all round, and uses his pace to advantage.
J. COEN—One of the main stays of the team, intercepts, passes, and kicks excellently.
E. FITZGERALD—Is a useful player, although rather a small five-eighth.
J. GLEESON—One of the most brilliant players in the team and is very nearly if not the best in his position among the schools.
P. GRIFFIN—Is a very fair rover, plays well in the open, but is rather apt to hold on too long sometimes.
W. CAMPBELL—Is exceedingly good on the line out and dribbles well.
P. ROGERS—Is a fine player in the loose and makes the most of his opportunities.
W. MCGUREN—Does great work on the line out, and is all-round a good forward.
W. CHADWICK—Collars well, and is generally a very useful man for the team.
T. CARLTON—Plays a very good game always, and uses his weight well.
R. DOUGLAS—Is a good all-round forward
D. O'SULLIVAN—Generally distinguishes himself for his excellent following-on.

Previous to our fixtures for the season we played some interesting practice matches. For these four of our best representatives were away, busily engaged training for the All Schools' Race, on the Parramatta. We missed the services of Arthur Du Boisé at an early stage of the season, for in a practice match he was injured and was confined to the infirmary for some time. As he was our best wing-forward we felt his loss exceedingly. Arthur is now all right again, and came up smiling and fresh as ever for his Junior Examination.

Riverview v. Ex-Students and Wallaroo

Was the first of our fixtures for the season. It was played a day after the boat-race, and resulted in a decisive win for the College, the scores being: Riverview, 11 points; Ex-Students and Wallaroo, 5. For the winners tries were obtained by McIntosh and J. Gleeson (2). M. Gleeson kicked a goal. For the Ex-Students a try was scored by J. O'Donnell and converted by his brother. The play on the whole was fast and furious, replete with incidents of grand rushes on both sides. Our condition told, however, in the second half, and thus enabled us to defeat the Ex-Students. Mr. Glen was referee.

Riverview v. University Thirds.

In this game the University was continually on the defensive, while the College played with hard luck. During the first half, Oxenham scored for the College, and M. Gleeson added the extra points. At half-time the scores were: St. Ignatius', 5; University, nil.

The second half was even more stubbornly fought, but the College score was again augmented by a try, scored by D. O'Sullivan. Riverview, 8; University, nil.

For the College, Griffen, Oxenham and Coen, and for the losers, Godsall, Osborne and Dight played well.

Randwick v. St. Ignatius'

Randwick kicked off and play became very open, both the Randwick and College backs passed very well. Finn kicked a field goal for Randwick, and soon after O'Brien scored for the College. The Randwick's score was augmented by Slee scoring a try after a magnificent passing rush between Galloway, McLardy, and Finn, who passed to Slee on the line. A pretty piece of passing between Coen, Oxenham and M. Gleeson ended in the last named player scoring. Tries were then scored by Slee, Beaumont, Galloway and L. Finn for Randwick, and by M. Gleeson, and H. Oxenham for St. Ignatius'. Score: Randwick, 25; Riverview 15. Of the St. Ignatius' backs, Gleeson and O'Brien played well, and J. Gleeson distinguished himself by his brilliant play as the College scrum quarter; among the forwards Carlton, Rogers, McGuren and Chadwick played best.

Riverview v. University II.

Riverview played a brilliant game all through the match, but lost the ball each time they came to the line through over anxiety to score.

A fine bit of passing by University enabled McCrae to score first try of the match, Fox was successful in the attempt for goal. Griffin was playing in fine form for the College. In fact, both teams were playing very fair football. Boydell, after a fine run, got through the College's defence and scored a second try for University. Score: Uni, 11; College, nil. The College made a splendid rush down to the University line, but Tozer rushed the ball back into the College 25's where Garry, picking up, scored.

Half time: Uni, 14; College, nil.

In the second half tries were obtained for Uni, by Garry and Tozer, and when time arrived the scores were; Uni. 22; College, nil.

Riverview v. Technical College.

This match was played on a very windy day, and was ably refereed by Mr. Swann of English fame. O'Sullivan kicked off for Riverview, and Harris did a serviceable run for Technical College. From a throw in College 25's, J. Gleeson secured, passed to Coen, to M. Gleeson, who scored. Score: Riverview, 3; Technical College, nil. Spragg then kicked three goals for Technical College. Half-time score: Technical College, 11; Riverview, 3. In the second half Riverview livened up, and scored two tries in quick succession per medium of O'Brien and Griffen. Some fast ruck work in the Riverview 25's terminated by Harris crossing the line for the Technical College, and just on time M. Gleeson, after a good run scored for Riverview. Score: Technical College, 14; Riverview, 14. Our hopes rose considerably after this match, for on the Technical College side there were ranged such redoubtable players as Spragg and Harris.

St. Ignatius' v. Stanmore Institute.

This match resulted in an easy win for the College by 13 points to 7. Tries were obtained for Riverview by O'Brien (2) and Coen; Miller kicked two goals. Millgrove kicked a goal, and Hayward scored for Stanmore Institute.

Riverview v. Womerah.

In this match the visiting team was defeated by 18 points to 5. In the first half, M. Gleeson, after following up his return kick, went over the line for Riverview; soon after a free was given to the College, Coen putting the ball over in fine style. McIntosh scored for the College, Miller adding the extra points. In the second half, Humphries secured a try, and Colley lifted the goal for Womerah. Then the ball was passed out from a scrum to M. Gleeson, who augumented the Riverview score by a second try.

Riverview v. The King's School.

RIVERVIEW.—Miller, full-back; O'Brien, M. Gleeson, McIntosh, three-quarters; Coen and Fitzgerald, five-eighths; J. Gleeson, scrum-quarter; P. Griffen, rover; Douglas, W. Campbell, Carlton, O'Sullivan, Rogers, McGuren, H. Chadwick, forwards.

KING'S SCHOOL.—Phillips, full-back; Debenham, F. Futter, V. Futter, three-quarters; Perry, Ryrie, five-eighths; Body, scrum-quarter; White, Holt, Harrison, Cambadge, Bossly, Coward, forwards.

This match was one of the most interesting that the College has played for a long. The play was of a very brilliant and open character. When the men took their places in the field many were inclined to favour the chances of The King's School, but as the game advanced, proof was forthcoming that the Riverview team could do more than hold their own.

The St. Ignatius' team kicked off towards the farm end with a slight wind blowing in their faces, but in other respects the weather conditions were perfect.

After some play in midfield of a very open and fast character, a free was given to Riverview off side play in the centre, near the 25 line. M. Gleeson took the kick and, punting high, followed on well. A King's School player tumbled, and Gleeson (1) picked up, passed to Griffin who sent it on to McIntosh, and the last named player, dodging Debenham, bounded over the line. Miller's kick was a failure. Score: Riverview, 3, King's School, 0. From kick out the ball was taken to the 25-line, where, from a scrum, V. Futter picked up and ran for some distance before he was upset by McIntosh. The King's School pressed hard, but St. Ignatius' showed excellent form on the defensive. The ball was dribbled into the centre of the field by St. Ignatius', and there a scrum took place, from which Body got possession of the ball and passed it to Ryrie. The latter made a bold run along to the College 25 and passed to Futter, who was sent out of bounds by O'Brien. A few minutes after a free was given to King's School and Bossley's kick was successful.

The play during the remainder of the first half was of an uninteresting nature, and was chiefly confined to ruck work.

At half time the score was: Riverview 3, The King's School, 3.

When ends were changed, Riverview became aggressive from the kick-off, and made a very dangerous rush from the centre, J. Gleeson and Fitzgerald showing out prominently. But the King's School line was relieved by a free to them. Coen returned smartly; Phillips picked up and attempted to kick, but McIntosh, with good judgment, dashed through the ruck and collared the full-back before he was able to kick. J. Gleeson picked up but unfortunately knocked on.

The King's School made a spurt, but were forced back by the St. Ignatius' forwards. Coen intercepted Body's pass from the scrum ran clean through to the full-back.

The King's School made a rush, with Cambadge at their head; the latter passed to Ryrie who, after a dashing run, attempted to pass to Doyle, but the ball was thrown too low. St. Ignatius' attacked strongly at the 25 flag, and from the loose Campbell got hold of the ball and passed to Rogers, who knocked on. St. Ignatius' made frequent and anxious attacks but were unable to alter the score, and the whistle sounded with the game ending in a draw. Mr. Armstrong was referee.

St Ignatius' College v. Sydney Grammar School.

RIVERVIEW.—Miller, full-back; M. L. Gleeson, McIntosh, three-quarters; Coen and Fitzgerald, five-eighths; J. Gleeson, scrum-quarter; P. Griffin, rover; Carlton, W. Campbell, R. Douglas, O'Sullivan, Chadwick, Allan, Rogers, forwards.



OUR THIRD FOOTBALL TEAM.

SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—Johnston, full-back; Webb, Garde, Lindsay, three-quarters; Gow and McCrae, five-eighths; V. Harris, scrum-half; R. Harris, Barton, Garvan, Farrar, McKenzie, Waters, Close and Small, forwards.

This match was played under very unfavourable conditions. The day was very wet, and the northern end of the ground was fearfully sloppy and slippery.

The S.G.S. forwards, from the kick-off, made a most determined rush down to the St. Ignatius' 25's, and, through the ball falling in a pool of water, the St. Ignatius' backs were not able to pick up. Harris, following well up, went over the line.

On resuming, free kicks were frequent, but without result. From some loose scrum work R. Harris scored a second try for S G.S. Score: S.G.S., 6; Riverview, 0.

Some determined passing between the St. Ignatius' backs was spoiled by bad passing near the line, J. Gleeson, Coen, McIntosh, and M. Gleeson being conspicuous. Lindsay intercepted, and, dodging well, scored for S.G.S. Then Riverview rallied and made several attacks on the S.G.S. line; from a series of scrummages Chadwick, Carlton and O'Sullivan took the ball to near S.G.S. territory, and Johnson forced. The Riverview forwards were very lively, and came down the field with a splendid rush. Some nice passing between Garde, McCrae and V. Harris transferred the ball to the Riverview line, a free relieving the latter. From a scrum J. Gleeson passed to Coen, who was neatly taken by V. Harris. Half-time then arrived with the score: S.G.S., 9; Riverview, nil.

The opening of the second half was marked by exciting play up and down the field. Coen obtained possession in his own 25's, and beating the the S.G.S. forwards by his great pace, was only brought down on the S.G.S. line. From the scrum J. Gleeson received, and, dodging well, went over the line. Miller's kick was resultless. When the ball was again in play St. Ignatius' forced the pace and soon had the ball back into the S.C.S. 25's. Here they had the S.G.S. hemmed in on its goal-line for ten minutes, and the premier school had all it could do to defend its line. At length the S.G.S. forwards broke away, and Gow sent the ball out at half-way. But the St. Ignatius' forwards, not to be denied, carried it back again. Very exciting play followed just in front of the S.G.S. line, the Riverview backs making several attempts to score,

Gradually S.G.S. worked the ball into the College 25's. Presently St. Ignatius' was penalised, and Harris was successful in piloting the ball over the bar, and shortly after full-time the whistle sounded, leaving the victory with S.G.S. : 12 points to Riverview 3.

Mr. Matherson's refereeing was satisfactory.

St. Ignatius' College v. Newington College.

NEWINGTON.—Webb, full-back ; Ireland, Brown Channon three-quarters ; McVicar and McKay, five-eighths ; McLellend, scrum-quarter Hoskisson, Hawkin, Brownlow, Fainaw, Brown, Allan, Davis and Freeman, forwards.

RIVERVIEW.—Cullinane, full-back ; Oxenham, Miller, O'Brien, three-quarters ; Coen and Fitzgerald, five-eighths ; McIntosh, scrum-quarter ; P. Griffin, Rover, Carlton, R. Douglas, McGuren, Chadwick, Rogers, W. Campbell and O'Sullivan, forwards.

In this match we missed the two Gleeson s very much both in attack and defence. The whole team seemed to have lost that combination which so characterised us in our previous matches.

At once it could be seen that the game was to be stubbornly fought. After some give and take play in the centre, McVicar picked up and passed to Brown, who was neatly taken by Coen. Riverview, headed by Chadwick and Rogers, rushed the ball to within five yards of the N.C. line. Ireland returned it to centre. Douglas dashed in, picked up and passed to Griffin, who was up-ended by McKay. N.C. marked, and the kick was blocked by Carlton. A fine passing rush between Fitzgerald and Carlton resulted in Fitzgerald actually crossing the line, but unfortunately knocked on. Newington transferred play back into the Riverview 25's. From a scrum McLellend passed to McVicar, who, dashing forward, passed to Brown. The latter's pass, however, to Channon was intercepted by Miller, who kicked out. Half-time : Riverview, nil ; Newington, nil. Riverview were the first to begin the attack in the second half. They made a very determined rush from centre, but inside the N.C. 25's overdid the passing and lost the ball. Hawkin broke through the ruck with ball at toe, and, being joined by Davies, rushed away, but Cullinane stopped them splendidly near the line, a scrum resulting. On receiving the pass from the scrum Brown sent the ball on to Channon, who, after a good run, scored for Newington. The Riverview forwards were now beating Newington for the ball, but through the good defence of the latter's back division they were able to keep them at bay. Chadwick and W. Campbell broke away, and looked like scoring, but the rush was well stopped by Webb. Newington were again pressing when Coen intercepted and kicked out in the N.C. 25's, where play centred until full-time whistle sounded, leaving Newington the victors by 3 to nil. Mr. Armstrong refereed.

SECONDS.

Captain: H. MCINTOSH.

Committee: H. MCINTOSH, J. ALLAN, N. CLIFFORD.

OUR seconds have done brilliantly so far, having been defeated in one engagement only. They have also put up a record for the College, 58 points to nil. We played against the firsts every week, and so far have not been demolished, so when we heard that several small boys of the Second Division wished to play us we were justly indignant at their presumption. However, the challenge was received and this was our first match. The thirds played well during the first half, but the second half saw them out of wind, and we won by 16 points to 5.

This defeat, however, only urged them on to challenge us again, so on the next occasion we determined to annihilate them, and so won by 33 to 3.

During our round of matches, McIntosh played so splendidly at wing three-quarter that the firsts claimed him to play against King's School, and he notched the only try. Fitzgerald, too, left us to take Du Boisé's place. The forwards have done good work in each match, and were we to hold up anyone for special mention it would be Allan, who having forsaken Victorian Rules is now our best exponent of Rugby. T. Campbell, of New Zealand, is a tower of strength to our seconds, and N. Campbell, A. Walker, and Cullinane deserve a word of praise for all round play.

Riverview II. v. St. Aloysius'.

After a very good game Riverview won by 8 points to nil. Those who played best for Riverview were Craven, Allan, and McIntosh, and for St. Aloysius' Moran, Gillis and Sullivan.

St. Ignatius' II. v. Sydney Grammar School.

The teams were well matched, and consequently an excellent match from start to finish was witnessed. McIntosh, and Fitzgerald, played a sterling game for the College. Griffiths, Best and McLaughlan were conspicuous throughout for S.G.S. The result was : Riverview, 9 points (McIntosh, Sullivan, Cullinane scoring) ; S.G.S., 6 (Best and McLaughlan scoring).

St. Ignatius' II. v. C.E.G.S. II.

This match was played on a very damp day, and the St. Ignatius' team, which was far heavier than their opponents, won by 58 points to nil. Tries were scored by McIntosh (8), Walker (3), Cullinane (2), T. Campbell (2), for St. Ignatius', and Larkin, Kater and Terry, for C.E.G S., played best.

Riverview II. v. Y. M. Institute.

This match was won by the visiting team by 20 points to nil. For the Y.M.I. Paul, Carruthers, Gould, Bavin and Paul, played well, and for the College, Loneragan, Makinson and Manning.

THE SECOND DIVISION SPORTING AND SOCIAL NOTES.

THE vacation, by depriving many of the chances of playing, created an eagerness for the cricket, which was very noticeable after the return. The Thirds soon got to work with energy and will, and very good results were soon obtained. It has been said that the cricket notice of the Third Eleven always begins and ends with the saying that much improvement was made. Despite the fear of incurring this criticism, I must again repeat that a vast improvement was made in every department of the game after the holidays. This is only to repeat what was again and again said at the time by every one who knew the individuals and saw them at work. Many compliments were paid to this promising team, but it might do them harm to reveal them here. Praise is a dangerous thing. And to show that I have not all praise, I shall here enter some criticisms which those seeking places in the team would do well to bear in mind in the coming season.

In the first place, even admitting a certain improvement, the fielding of all was very imperfect ; of some it was deplorable. There was no smartness, no certainty in either picking up or holding. I don't hesitate to say an average of thirty runs was given away by faulty fielding last season. In batting less fault has to be found. But there is much carelessness here—small effort to practice what has been shown, very poor will to get on and thoroughly master the game. On the part of the better bats there was no effort at high scoring ; some were satisfied with mere style—all with small scores. No one reached the century ; few attained fifty during the season. These are the faults most to be looked to. There is not room here to mention individuals. However, I might note, as showing most improvement V. Power, V. Polin, and P. Gleeson. H. Barry's bowling deserves special praise. We were successful against all the teams that visited us.

Training and preparation for the Regatta filled the interval between cricket and football. The Regatta will be noticed elsewhere. Here it is sufficient to say the Second Division candidates provided very good sport in the Treble and the Pair Oars G. Baxter, J. McLaughlin, and J. McDonald perhaps showed best form. Of these, G. Baxter should be specially noticed. If he perseveres, his place in the boat will be assured. Now that we have our own committee of the boats, it is to be hoped that when the season re-opens, better and more regular efforts will be made to learn and practice rowing. Our success in the racing boats afterwards depends entirely on the manner in which we learn in the "tubs."

Football was eagerly expected by all, and the opening of the season was welcomed heartily. Everyone seemed glad that the time for the hardier game had come, and much emulation for places in the team was noticeable all round.

The teams promised well, and as soon as the Regatta and Schools' Race were over, got quickly nto training. We had the advantage of being well coached this year, and this, added to the energy of all, brought forward many, and discovered and perfected good qualities even among the best.

P. Gleeson, V. Power, and J. McLaughlin were elected on the Committee—the former was elected captain, thus attaining the double honour of captain of cricket and football. The Committee was very efficient and gave satisfaction to all, and wisely did not confine its work to mere selection of teams, but made its presence felt on the field. It must be said that McLaughlin showed least energy here and often failed to lead off by his example. He is a right good player, but from lacking energy himself he fails to communicate it to those around him. This is also to be said of Baxter and one or two others of the team.

In the early weeks, training was very assiduous, morning sprint, practice in passing and dribbling, the gymnasium, all were used and with very good effect.

Our career has been so far most successful—we are as yet an unbeaten team. All the matches were interesting and showed how much training and a good knowledge of the game tells, even in spite of odds in weight and height. It is hard here to mention any names, nearly every one in his own place deserves a word of praise. Perhaps V. Polin and G. Baxter showed most improvement. A. Curtin, as five-eighths, did very well. The season is not yet over, and with possible losses and the ill-effects of vacation, much training and work will be required to keep the place of honour our Thirds have so far acquired.

Among the Fourths there is much promising matter. W. Brennan and F. Rorke should get places on the Thirds if they continue to improve. R. McKillop shows much energy and makes a very good forward. Owing to the fewness of their matches they have not got together often enough. However, next time this will be remedied when great things will be expected from them.

On days when there was no match, the Sergeant tried some at the butts. The result was most hopeful and encouraging. Quite a string, among whom V. Polin, R. Anderson, aud J. McDonald showed very good powers. This looks well for our future rifle teams—but again, let us begin early and not leave everything to the First Division.

All remember the heavy rain which fell for almost ten days, towards the end of May. I notice it to remark upon the numbers who flocked during these days to the library, and discovered then for the first time—at least in many cases—what pleasure a good book can afford.

In spite of many interesting additions to the stock of books, the library is still a neglected corner. Only a few are initiated into its pleasures. I think this is a pity, I should like to see a greater love of reading among boys who show such prowess in sports of the field.

A very great boon was conferred on us this term in the erection of new shower-baths. The famous little room of Mr. Kent was made over to us and utilised for showers. We are now the best off in this matter : not only can the lazy ones have sixty seconds or more extra in bed, but there is no run

out in the cold and down to the dark, bleak passage below. The footballers, too, can tell of the benefit which the Division has received in the new shower-baths.

On the evening of the play-day granted for the victory of the crew in the Schools' Race we had an improvised concert. W. Craven, L. Barry, F. Carr, J. McLaughlin, E. Real and V. Power were among the contributors to the entertainment. Besides this, some of the community favoured us, not only with their presence, but also with the valued aid of music and song. Our thanks for this favour are due to Fr. Masterson to Mr. Garahy and Mr. Healy. The concert was a decided success, and afterwards it was decided to appoint a committee and arrange social events. Messrs. H. Barry, P. Gleeson and W. Craven were accordingly appointed. Under their management the socials have progressed very well. On the next play-day we had a magic-lantern, to which Mr. Garahy added very much by some songs.

On the Feast of the S. Heart the Social Committee provided us with a graphophone. It proved highly interesting to all. The Senior boys honoured us with their presence, and they, as all of us, seemed to enjoy the entertainment. Mr. Garahy favoured us with two songs, which were immediately reproduced in the graphophone, and J. Coen and H. Hunter played pieces, which were immediately reproduced.

In conclusion I may remark that our native talent should be more called upon. There are many very promising songsters among them, and it is to be hoped that next term the Committee will let us have more display of this talent at present so hidden.

We had a new cloth put on the billiard-table this year. The old one met its doom more from want of care than at the hand of Time. A billiard handicap was held towards the end of the Term. The prize, a silver medal, fell to P. Gleeson. The most interesting match was in the third round, between W. Neil and P. Gleeson. Gleeson, with a start of ten, won after a well-contested and interesting match.

CADET CORPS.

The counter attractions of Rowing and Football have allowed only a moderate time for Rifle Shooting, which has been confined mainly to the Second Division.

Several of these promise well and the instructor has hopes of making, at least, one a member of the Rifle team

The First Division, on the 9th June, had a morning at the range, and sides chosen by W. McGuren and J. Coen fired for the usual ten of contention. Most of the boys shot well, and C. Baxter nearly got the possible number of misses. McGuren scored 32 out of 35 and his side won by 13 points.

Physical exercises have occupied the time devoted to drill during the past month Previous to that time all were intent at attack formation and volley-firing. The latter was particu arly good, and when the sham fight comes—as come it must—the Second Divisioners will give a good account of themselves.

The Third Divisioners have used the smallest rifles with good effect, and, when the weather permitted it, they formed an extended line and went through the usual manœuvres.

EXCHANGES.

THE Editors of OUR ALMA MATER beg to acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges :—

The Beaumont Review, *Clongownian*, *Cooerwull Magazine*, *Dial*, *The Dominican Star* (Dunedin, N.Z.), *Fordham Monthly*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Hawkesbury Agricultural College Magazine*, *King's School Magazine*, *Mangalore Magazine*, *North Point Annual* (Darjeeling), *St. Joseph's Collegian*, *St. Peter's School Magazine*, *South Afi ican Catholic Magazine*, *Stonyhurst College Magazine*, *Stylus* (Boston College), *Sydneian*, *Torchbearer*, *Xavier* (from New York).



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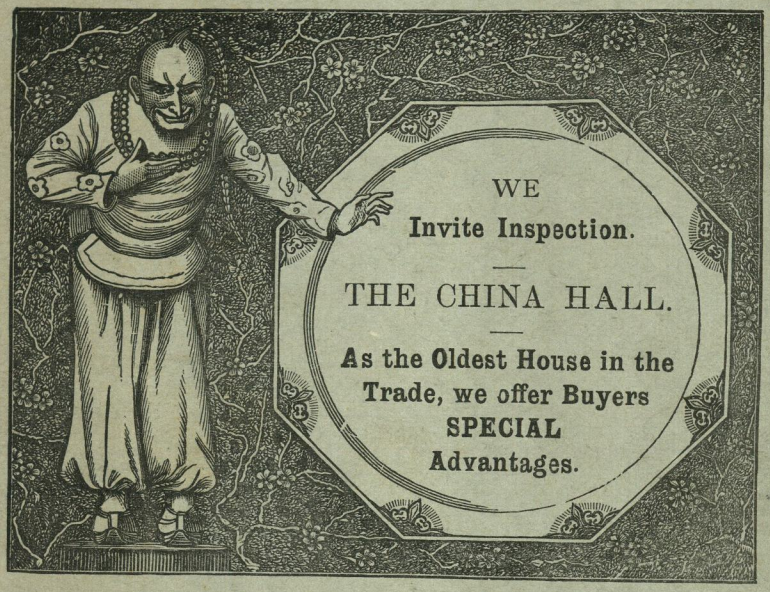
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