

The College Times.

Vol. III.

STELLENBOSCH, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3 1886.

No. 23.

On page 16 of the Year-book of our College in the Course of Study for 1885-86, under the item Chemistry and Experimental Physics, we find the following promise made by the Professor of Chemistry "the lecture work in all the classes will, "as much as possible, be supplemented by "excursions" In other words Professor Fischer promises to take the Chemistry Students out to the mountains and fields, on exploration bent.

There can be no doubt that these excursions will prove beneficial both as a means of becoming acquainted with some mineralogy, and as a stimulant to the young men (mostly young farmers) to make progress in Agricultural Chemistry. Many of the students, we are quite sure have no particular liking for Ponce and dry theory, and many, for various reasons do not make use of the laboratory. We have an idea that Agricultural Chemistry, being of practical importance, is more likely to prove interesting and beneficial. In a paper, read at a Conference of Farmers at the Port Elizabeth Exhibition, Professor Fischer, in laying down a course of study for an imaginary (or perhaps a future) Agri-

cultural College advocated excursions as important to students of science in the Lower Department.

Now, (as the Professor himself said) our Matriculation classes are equal to what he would have that Lower Department. Why not, in the meantime (while no Agricultural College exists) have regular excursions and explanatory lectures! This perhaps will also make the study of Chemistry generally, more interesting.

Professor Fischer said that young people, as a rule, are fond of collecting. Knowing this, why does he not turn it to advantage? If during the rambles the Professor should investigate and explain the peculiar nature of different soils, and talk about tree-planting, &c he will not only under the study of Chemistry generally, more interesting to the students, but, perhaps, also awaken sufficient interest in the boy to ensure further study, so that, though "after having passed Matric., and he has returned to the farm rejoicing at the idea of being at liberty to forget the Latin and Greek drummed into him" the man may find that lasting benefits have resulted from the little practical knowledge picked up during excursions with Professor Fischer.

Com Karel's Most.

Com Karel's a rare old fellow,
The best and the kindest old boss,
His grapes which are red, green & yellow
Produce the very best most.

Hurrah for Com Karel's Most.

There comes to him many a maiden
In whose eyes the heart is soon lost,
And widows with grief overladen
For a 'drop' of his famous new most.
Hurrah for Com Karel's new most

The professors leave all their learning,
The students their half-finished 'Kos'
And declare their strength is returning
When they taste com Karel's good most.
Hurrah for Com Karel's good most.

All come to the rare old fellow,
Who laughs till his eyes drop brine,
And offers his grapes, red and yellow
While they slyly sip his old wine.
Hurrah for Com Karel's old wine

THE ANNUAL SPORTS

OF THE

ATHLETIC CLUB

will be held under the Avenue
and on the grounds adjoining, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 6TH

Under the patronage of Mr P. Bosman

Mayor of the town

Sports commence at 2 p.m.

Admission to grounds 6^d

The Coming Sports.

Sir, In connection with the coming sports let me draw the attention of the Committee to a few points. I suggest that

1. The distances for the respective races be carefully measured so that the timing may be exact

2. The long distance races be not run in heats.

3. All competitors for the mile race be started at once; that the whole of the race be not run in the Avenue, which is too narrow, danger of fouling being incurred; that a course be mapped out (carefully measured), including part of the Avenue, part of Dorr Street, part of Reynveld Street and part of Plein Street, via the old reservoir
Side walks not to be used

4. The boat-race (as run on board ship by sailors) be added as an item. The conditions for which are: - Competitors (about 20 or 30) wear similar boots. Say lace-ups (I have a pair). The boots are taken out and mixed up by one of the stewards. The men are placed say 50 yds from the boats, started and each is to fend his boots, lace them properly and return to the starting point.
Competitor.

All subscriptions due to the Publisher of the College Times must please be paid today. Subscribers who have not stamped up for last year are specially requested to do so at once.

Audi alteram partem.

Sir, One cannot help feeling amused at the very spiteful letter which appeared in your issue of the 24th ult. signed 'A voice from the ranks', alias 'a very ill-mannered schoolboy'. Allow me to inform Mr. Voice from the Ranks that it is exceedingly bad taste on even a school-boy's part to apply vulgar epithets to a Corps that he does not belong to: If the *bumphole* squad (in ill-mannered schoolboy's opinion) is not able to teach Mr. Voice from the ranks any drill (which is open to considerable doubt), I am certain that they could teach him a great deal in good manners and gentlemanly feeling. It being so obvious that the Cadet Corps owes its present state of efficiency, mainly to the efforts of Sgt. Bailey, it is needless for me to take any notice of Mr. Voice from the ranks' remarks on this matter. With regard to Mr. Voice from the ranks' last remark with reference to the inefficiency of the other officers to drill the Corps, he is so inconsistent that he condemns himself. He acknowledges that Captain Marchand is able to drill the Corps, and if Captain Marchand is able why not the other officers, seeing that they have had the same opportunities of listening to, and hearing the commands given by the drill instructor, Sergeant Bailey.

Apologizing for having taken so much of your valuable space, and hoping that the masters of the Gymnasium will be able to teach Mr. Voice from the ranks (I acknowledge that they will have a very difficult task) some good manners; before he again writes to your valuable paper.

Yours &c., AN OLD CADET.

P.S. I feel sure that Mr. Voice from the ranks must be some boy in the Gymnasium or School, as I give the College boys credit for better sense and better manners.

A number of South African College fellows came out from Town on Thursday last for an excursion to Jonker's Hoek under the superintendence of Mr. Hahn. They were kindly received by Mr. Watermeyer at his farm, and visited the Waterfall on Friday. On Saturday they played Stellenbosch at cricket, but were unsuccessful all round. Our Seniors beat theirs by 10 runs; our middles by one wicket, and a scratch Junior team beat the Town boys by an overwhelming score.

"Pat why are you creaking over that that empty hoghead?" "I am mourning over departed spirits," was Pat's reply.

Orators.



Practical.



Poetic.



Miscellaneous.

The Oxford of South Africa.

In Cassell's Family Magazine for February appeared an interesting descriptive sketch of Stellenbosch from the pen of Mr. Worsfold late Classical Professor at the Diocesan College. After describing the streets and houses of our village, the writer proceeds thus:—

The appearance of the streets in the early morning is very animated. Young people with books are hurrying hither and thither. Now and then the figure of a professor may be discerned on the way to his lecture room and classes, while young men in twos and threes may be seen walking in grave conversation under the oak avenues, as young men are supposed to do in Magdalen Walk or Christ Church Meadow. The African students are far more studious than our own; there is no tandem-driving, no boating on the river; some cricket and football and occasionally, I was told a

surpritious game of billiards was played. After a few words about the Theological Seminary and some other educational places the writer continues,—

Not only has the Stellenbosch College a larger number of students than any of the other colleges, but owing to the fact that it is a small town, the college and the Theological Seminary together give quite a scholastic tone to the whole society. The professors are the leading spirits of the place, and the interests of the college are paramount. Indeed, it is the only place in South Africa where there is anything like University life in our English sense of the word — I mean the many-sided social training which is got by mixing with fellow-students from all parts and of all sorts. As I sat under the shade of the oak trees and listened to the murmur of the brook that ran by my side I thought here was a fit seat of learning for South Africa. Its oak avenues and pleasant country lanes, with their flower-covered hedgerows, and its quaint buildings seemed to give it that beauty and repose which is so justly associated with a genuine seat of learning.