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THE COLLEGE TIMES.

Vol. IV.

STELLENBOSCH, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1886.

No. 28.

OUR FOOTBALL FIFTEENS.

THE *Cape Times* of the 14th inst., in an article on the Football Season says—'The Country Clubs have been somewhat weakened by losses, and Paarl which this year will play a fast, light team must feel the secession of Wollington, now strong enough to fight its own battles; Stellenbosch, the Club which holds the Country Cup, has also lost some of the members of its last year's team, but with a large selection of men the fifteen hope to maintain their status, which last year was undoubtedly that of the strongest team on the ground, either in country or Town.'

This should certainly be an encouragement to our local men, and should be an incentive to them to set to and make their team better even than last year'.

The Paarl is to play a fast, light team. Very encouraging to our men, who play a heavy, slow team, to have to cope with a fast light one. The grand defect about last year's team was its slowness, and now things are going to grow worse! The vacancies in the team are to be filled up; and we may gather from the following notice how the defect is going to be remedied:—

WANTED,

Half-a-dozen Hippopotami to roll in the scrum.

Apply to the Capt. S.F.C.

With Smuts as full-back; Steyn, L. Pienaar and C. Bosman half-backs;

Badenhorst, G. Hofmeyr and v. Collier three-quarters; Hugo, van de Merwe, Schuman, Marais, J. Louw, P. Pienaar and van Niekerk as forwards, the team ought to manage very well. But if G. Hugo and van de Merwe are to be three-quarter backs; van Collier to play forward; L. Pienaar and G. Hofmeyr to remain in the Junior XV; S. Steyn and Schuman to leave, and Smuts refuse to play, we would find the team in a very sad hash.

For the Junior Challenge Cup we should make a good push, seeing that last year our second XV could run away with any second team brought against it.

Our conclusion that some of the Cadets left Worcester minus their hearts has set one of them composing. The result was the following very sentimental poem. Its extreme sentimentality saves it from the waste-paper basket, for we give it a place in our columns to show how very ridiculous one may become on an affectionate topic.

AT WORCESTER,

OR

THE CONFESSION OF A CADET.

Ye birdlings on the soaring wing,
The mournful tale pour forth and sing
How that I left my heart behind,
With her who so my soul entwined,
At Worcester

Ye birds that skim the crystal sky!
Pray tell me whither do ye fly?
I would that ye a message bear,
To her I met so wondrous fair;

At Worcester.

Methought I was in Elysium
On the camp-ground, — faded vision
And not till thoughts: this brain do leave
Wilt I forget that Monday eve;

At Worcester.

Then Cupid 'shot his tender dart'
Which pierced and wounded this my
Yes, Cupid then his mantle throw [heart
Around me there in brightest hue,

At Worcester

I tried to wrunch the arrow's head,
But deeper still the missile sped;
Sore was the wound, but sorer still
The sadness of the parting chill;

At Worcester.

Worcester in reality
Thou wert a place of bliss to me!
Oh! I do crave but as a boon.
That we have one more 'camp-out' soon

At Worcester.

Couldst thou but guess, O village fair,
The being thou dost harbour there!
Thy flowerets ne'er smiled so gay,
As when I roamed with her that day

At Worcester.

Oh faded vision of delight!
Why didst thou glide so soon from sight?
Oh wilt thou not come back once more!
Oh shall we never see thee more,

At Worcester!

Programmes, Tickets, Visiting Cards,
Circulars, &c., &c., are printed at the
COLLEGE TIMES Office.

Correspondence.

Sir,

At this time when there is so great distress throughout the Colony, and the great topic of conversation is the hardness of the times; when farmers and merchants, and all professional men have to struggle hard to make two ends meet, is it not but a natural consequence, that the so-called 'hard-up' people the youth of this place, should find the times hard too. Verily it seems all may complain of hard times! But hold! not all though. Do we ever hear boarding-house keepers complain? No; how could they? Year after year, easy times, or hard times

Their fees are £44 a year,
Whether meat be cheap, or meat be dear

Is it to be believed that it makes no difference in their domestic economy whether sheep sell at 7/6 (instead of 18/- as formerly), or a m^{ild} of corn at 18/- (instead of £1 10s)? Impossible and yet

Their fees are £44 a year,
Whether bread be cheap, or bread be dear.

At some places it is less by 10/- a quarter, but then they have no porter at dinner, and this is a matter of great consideration.

I advise that the boarders hold a mass-meeting, and say that they think that in these hard times, a reduction in fees would be only fair.

I am &c., A Boarder.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B., J. T., Will probably insert next week.

Correspondents are requested please to make their communications to us as brief as possible, for our space is very limited.

