



"Sic itur ad Astra."

The Journal of the Geelong College.

♥♥ May, 1924. ♥♥



THE PEGASUS.

THE JOURNAL OF THE GEELONG COLLEGE.

VOL. XVI.

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School Officers, 1st Term, 1924.

Senior Prefect:—D. M. McKenzie,

Prefects:—J. A. Cooke, H. C. Fallaw, T. G. Hogg, W. L. Ingpen, R. C. MacKay, E. W. McCann.

Captain of the Boats :—H. C. Fallaw.

Rowing Committee:—Mr. L. J. Campbell, J. A. Cooke, R. C. MacKay, D. M. McKenzie.

Cricket Captain :—D. M. McKenzie.

Cricket Committee:—Mr. T. G. Noall, J. A. Cooke, W. L. Ingpen, R. C. MacKay, E. W. McCann, D. M. McKenzie.

Swimming Committee:—Mr. K. W. Nicolson, J. A. Cooke, D. R. Griffiths, H. C. Fallaw, E. W. McCann, D. M. McKenzie.

Tennis Committee .—Rev. F. W. Rolland, J. A. Cooke, E. W. McCann, D. M. McKenzie.

"The Pegasus":—Mr. A. T. Tait, R. C. MacKay, R. S. Blair.

Citizen Force Non-Commissioned Officers.

Corporal:—R. C. MacKay.

Cadet Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers

Captain: A. T. Tait, M.C.

Sergeant: H. C. Fallaw.

Corporal: T.G.Hogg.

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School Items.

THE Second Term begins on Tuesday June 3rd.

Once more the School begins the year with a record number of enrolments, and with the largest number of boys in its history. The Chairman of the Council (Mr. S. B. Calvert) and several members were present at the first Assembly of the year to express their confidence in our future, and their good wishes for a successful year in work and sport.

We have to welcome to the staff Mr. A. R. Hickenbotham, B.Sc, who comes to us from Geelong Grammar School. Mr. Hickenbotham had a distinguished University course, which was interrupted by two and a half years of war service, and was a prominent member of both the Ormond College and the University football teams. He has taken charge of the football at the School.

The Senior Prefect for the year is D. M. McKenzie.

There have been, during the term, several events of unusual interest. The first was the visit of the Governor-General and his cricket team in fulfilment of a promise made last Speech Day. The weather, which has been so persistently unkind this term, relented on this occasion, and we had a perfect cricket day. The oval and the pavilion lawn were looking their best, and in the afternoon a large crowd gathered to watch the match.

We had a second distinguished visitor in the person of Mr. S. M. Bruce, who very kindly consented to address the School at one of the Tuesday lectures. A full account of his speech will be found elsewhere.

Another interesting event was the early morning visit to Point Lonsdale to see the entry through the Heads of the Special Service Squadron. Motor buses were engaged to take the school, and, in spite of the early hour of departure—4.30 a.m.—there were few who did not make the trip. Though the cruisers came through a little earlier than had been expected, nearly everybody arrived in time to see something of them (one bus proved recalcitrant, and had to be pushed occasionally), and all saw the entry of the "Hood" and the "Repulse." Besides the imposing picture of the warships, most of us will remember the miles-long stream of car lights on the way down, and the dust on the way home.

Two new Clubs have been formed. A meeting of those interested in chess was held during the term, and it was decided to form a Club, and to arrange for tournaments in the winter months. The following office-bearers were elected:—President, Mr. Rolland; Secretary and Treasurer, S. Kerr; Committee, W. L. Porter, J. Adam, R. S. Blair. At the first meeting of the Club Mr. L. Fallaw kindly attended, and gave us a good start off in the-art of chess playing.

A revival of interest in stamp-collecting has led to the formation of a Philatelic Club. The following office-bearers were elected:—President, Mr. Rolland; Secretary, R. Coto; Treasurer, D. Sander; Committee, N. Young, J. Bonnin, M. Wilkinson.

The installation of a new filter has been greatly appreciated, for with the old filter we had to wait sometimes five minutes for a glass of water, and, indeed, were fortunate if we got any at all. The new filter has a much larger tank than the old one, and gives very good service.

Every day several large crowds can be seen gathered in the porch of the chemical laboratory. The spare notice board has been turned into a very fine pictorial news sheet, through which we are instructed by the most popular method of all—that of pictures. For this we are indebted to H. M. Lawrence, who is supplied with material by the kindness of the Principal, Mr. Rolland.

The College, as a whole, was privileged to listen to several very entertaining lectures during the term. The Hon. E. W. Greenwood, M.L.A., gave us a stirring address on the evils of the drink traffic. The Rev. Childs lectured us on that little understood subject "Psychology." We enjoyed the pleasure of a lecture by Major-General Sir Neville Smythe, V.C., on Duty and Big-Game Shooting. Mr. Oliphant gave us a very interesting talk on the College as it was in 1882, and related several interesting reminiscences of the "Skipper." We were also visited by the Moderator-General, the Right Rev. H. M. Burns, who delivered a striking address on the Ideals of Public School Life. Finally, we were told of the work of the Foreign Mission in Korea, by the Rev. Davies. It was a very interesting picture of the spread of the Gospel in heathen countries.

Anzac Day was observed in the Morrison Hall. The boys stood in silence for several seconds in reverence for those who made the extreme

sacrifice. After the ceremony Mr. MacRoberts told us, in very interesting language, of the exploits of the Australians abroad, both in France and Gallipoli. As he was a member of the A.I.F., he was well acquainted with his subject.

Salvete.

VI.—

Burnett, G. M.
 Oliver, W. M.
 Porter, W. S.
 Ross, I. W.
 Wilkinson, M. T.
 Wood, R. P.
 Sander, D. G.
 Birdsey, R. D.

V.A.—

Birdsey, K. C.
 Porter, I. W.
 McGregor, C. A.
 Bechervaise, D. E.
 Hassett, R. J.
 Lamb, G. J.
 Turner, K. I.

V.B.—

Clarke, M. S.
 Lawrence, W. O. B.
 Partridge, A. J.
 Hamilton, C. C.
 McColough, S. V.
 McColough, J.
 tride, G. W.

Middle V.—

Bennett, L. H.
 Browning, W. J.
 Bumpstead, E.
 Lamont, K. D.
 Lamont, M. J.
 Crammond, W. K.
 Piper, R. C.
 Wilson, A. F.

Lower V.—

Balfour, F. K.
 Ferguson, F.
 Gregory, J. W.
 Scott, J. B.
 Boyle, A.
 Avery, J. W.
 Firth, G. C.
 Harvey, N. K.
 Mockridge, R. E.
 Williams, O. G.
 Hassett, V. X.

Valete.

VI.—

Avery, S. E.—XVIII, 1923.
 Boyes, N. J.—Running Team, 1923.
 Kennedy, H. S.—Prefect, 1923;
 XVIII, 1921-22-23; XL, 1922-23.
 McCosh, J. P.
 Pagelsr C. M.
 Ronaldson, R. B.—Prefect, 1922-23;
 VIII., 1922.
 Gray, A. J. H.—Prefect, 1922-23;
 VIII, 1922.
 Cooke, J. A.—Prefect, 1924; XVIII,
 1923; XL, 1923.
 Fidge, H. R.—XVIII, 1922-23; Run-
 ning Team, 1922-23.
 Henry, E. C.
 McDonald, E. C.
 Rentoul, A. L.—Prefect, 1922-23;
 XVIII, 1921-22-23; XL, 1920-21-
 22-23; VIII, 1922-23.
 Taylor, J. S.
 Wilson, J. P.—Prefect, 1923, Run-
 ning Team, 1921-23.
 Griffiths, J. R.—XVIII, 1923.

V.A.—

Armstrong, J. H.
 Davies, S.
 Illingworth, L.
 Rushbrook, A. E.
 Thompson, A. K. H.
 Thorns, A. C.

V.B.—

Campbell, L. T.
 Officer, G. F.
 Sproat, A. D.—VIII, 1922-23;
 XVIII, 1921, 1923.
 Stewart, I. A.
 Watigh, G. F.—VIII, 1922-23;
 XVIII, 1921-22-23.
 Palmdr, R. C.
 Robertson, G. E.
 Scott, T. E. D.
 Lang, L. K.

Salvete.

Upper IV.—

Palmer, N. R.
 Berryman, A. T.
 Bryce, D. C.
 Cunningham, J. C.
 Dugdale, L. G.
 Home, G. W.
 McLachlan, K. D.
 McKenzie, J. A.
 McLennan, D.
 Nixon, R.
 Read, G. S.
 Coles, W. A.
 Hicks, J. D.
 Ince, R. V.
 McDonald, L. W.

Preparatory School—

Reid, G. L.
 Gatehouse, J. N.
 Campbell, A. T.
 Marchant, O. R. T.
 Avery, A. C.
 Woodhouse, R. N.
 Wray, N. V.
 Madden, R. H.
Renton, W. C.
 Hassett, L. A.
 Bartlett, M. C.
 MacFarlane, M. H.
 Barr, I. S.
 Stoker, J. P.
 David, A. R.
 Johnston, N. B.
 Robertson, R. G.
 Robertson, L. A.
 Cotton, C. M.
 Smith, E. S.
 James, L. J.
 McLennan, K. M.
 Higgins, R. J.
 Bartlett, C. J.
 Lamont, C. W.
 Hancock, I. V.
 McDonald, G.
 Hooper, T. R.
 Hodges, N. H.
 Wray, L. N.
 Giderson, G. E.
 Morgan, L. O.
 Price, L. A.
 Shannon, C.
French, J. W.
Ferguson, J. B.

Valete.

Middle V.—

Berry, A. J.
 Rosenberg, C. S.
 Hinton, H. H.

Lower V.—

Campbell, K. M.
 George, W. E.
 Howard, J. L.
 Humble, M. G.
 Humble, J. W.

Upper IV.—

Pearson, W. J.
 Pearson, H.
 Bayley, S. E.
 Hall, H. A.
 Wilson, J.

Preparatory School—

Knight, R.

Salvete.

Smith, E. V.
 McLennan, J. C.
 Hobbs, E. T.
 Mulholland, C.
 Roadknight, P. A.
 Simpson, A. R.
 Cole, G. C. O.

The Governor-General's Visit.

WHEN His Excellency Lord Forster presented the prizes at the Speech Day, 1923, he asked for a holiday the next term. Mr. Rolland said he would grant this, and suggested Lord Forster bringing a cricket team to the school. On Wednesday, March 12th, His Excellency brought his XI. down, which was captained by V. Ransford, an old Australian XL man. We were extremely pleased to see one of our old boys in the team; this was E. G. Greeves, who was Vice-Captain of the College XL in 1923. Lord Forster arrived about 11 o'clock, and was escorted to the lawn in front of the pavilion by Mr. Rolland. Here he shook hands with the College team, and spoke a few words of encouragement to them. A very enjoyable match was played, in which the visitors proved their



THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL ON THE PAVILION LAWN.

superiority. His Excellency, Mr. and Mrs. Rolland and Mr. S. Calvert were keen spectators from the pavilion lawn. We were honoured by the presence at dinner of Lord Forster, who had expressed his wish to dine with the boys. After lunch, His Excellency was shown over the school



COMING FROM LUNCH.

by Mr. Rolland, and then returned to the match. At 4 o'clock the match was adjourned for afternoon tea, which was served in the dining-room. Soon after this Lord Forster left, going down to Kardinia Oval to see the Fire Brigades' Display. We appreciated His Excellency's visit very greatly, and hope to see him at the College again in the near future.

T.G.H.H.

The Visit of the Prime Minister.

THE School was honoured by a visit from the Prime Minister of Australia, Mr. S. M. Bruce, on Tuesday, April 29th. Mr. Bruce, in an impressive address, urged on us the duty of Public School boys to carry with them into after life that selfless devotion to a cause which they learnt at school, and to give themselves to the service of their country as they had done to that of their school. The following account of Mr. Bruce's speech is reproduced from the "Geelong Standard."

Before his departure for Camperdown the Prime Minister, accompanied by his host, Senator Guthrie, paid a visit to Geelong College yesterday. At nine o'clock the boys and masters gathered in the Norman Morrison Memorial Hall to hear Mr. Bruce.

The Rev. Frank W. Rolland, headmaster of the College, afterwards told the boys something of their visitor. He was an old Public School boy, an old Melbourne Grammar boy, and took a great personal interest in Public School affairs. He was especially interested in the Head of the River race which would be rowed in Geelong next month. Mr. Bruce was also a business man. On finishing his studies at the University he had gone into business, but had still found time to carry on his studies. As a soldier he had displayed much skill, and had been highly commended by his superior officers.

But to Australia Mr Bruce was better known as a politician. The word politician was often mentioned with a sort of sneer attached. There were men who took up politics for the salary it offered, for all they could get out of it; and who would stick at nothing to hold their seat. But even his bitterest opponents could not say this of Mr. Bruce. They could not point to a more sincere politician—everything he did was done thoroughly, and for the good of his country. Mr. Rolland advised the boys to read the account of Mr. Bruce's speech in the Mechanics' Hall

in the Geelong Press and gave them a short resume of it.

Mr. Bruce arrived shortly after the appointed time and was met by the headmaster and escorted to the platform where he took his seat under the magnificent Honour Roll which bears the names of over 500 old Collegians who fought for Australia and the Empire in the Great War, 80 of whom made the supreme sacrifice. To many present it was Captain S. M. Bruce who was to speak, and he at the same time happened to be the Prime Minister. Mr. Bruce was accompanied by Senator Guthrie.

Mr. Bruce stated that he had been asked to come to speak to them but he understood that they were already proficient politicians, Mr. Rolland having been speaking to them on the subject before his arrival. But there was something bigger and far more important than politics. It was the spirit of leadership. He wanted to bring home to them that there was a great obligation resting on the Public School boy, greater than on any other class of the community. Great Britain would never have been the great nation she is to-day were it not for the great ideals instilled into her boys in the Public Schools. The Empire had indeed been built up by the Public School boy. When Britain had first taken over India it was a handful of men culled from the ranks of Public School boys who took control and creat-

ed in that vast heathen country a position and prestige for Britain which had never been enjoyed lay any other country in the history of the world. (Applause)

At school they learned the lessons of service—the duty they owed to their school, the spirit of team work, and they developed the spirit of self-sacrifice for their school. It was that spirit carried on in later days by the public school boy which had made the Empire what she was to-day. They all knew the confidence the Indian people had had in Britain and the British people. If they could have continued to draw on the ex-Public School boy for the men given positions in India then he was sure that half the trouble known to-day in the country would never have developed, and there would still be the same old confidence. That confidence was common throughout the world. Even in South America, when a native wished to give his solemn word to another that he would do such and such a thing, he used the phrase "on the word of an Englishman." (Loud applause.)

The Public School boy grew to be honest, fearless, devoted to the traditions of his school, and never forgot what these traditions stood for. They at the College had an inspiration before them every hour of the day in the life of that great Collegian—"Chinese Morrison." That man had done more for the good name of Britain in China than any other man who had ever lived. People did not realise what he had done. Ministers at the Chinese Legation came and went, but Morrison stayed on, and wisely advised them all and kept fair the name of Britain. There was something wonderful about this spirit of the Public Schoolboy. It came out in the most unexpected places. Prior to the war there had been a certain feeling against the Public Schoolboy, and he had been held in certain contempt. They were not considered to be what they used to be in the "good old

times." But the war came and these boys were its heroes. One of the greatest feats of the British Army was the creation from nothing of a great air force, which soon became as powerful in the air as the British Navy was on the sea, and the daring young pilots were largely recruited from the ranks of Public School boys. When the time of necessity came, they were there, and received the greatest respect and their names went ringing down the ages. There had been nothing the matter with them, and it was for the boys of to-day to see that they upheld that spirit.

At school they learned the first responsibility as captains in their teams or officers in their associations and so on. He remembered the day when the organisation of a rowing crew had caused him more nervous strain than any of his present day activities. "I can see Empires rock to-day and not get half so rattled as when I ran a boat crew he laughed. Continuing, "And when you go out into the world, boys, it will be your country you will have to remember, and not your school. The thing we lack to-day more than any thing else is a sense of responsibility among those who have had the education and are in a position to accept responsibility. You all have very definite views about the man who was able and fit to go to the war and remained at home. You hold him in contempt. But you are going to be faced with the same thing when you go out into the world. You are hot entitled to feel contempt for that man unless you are prepared to give all you can in the service of your country. If you are not, you are liable to the same contempt. I appeal to all of you to remember this when you go out into the world."

With a smile he contended that this was not preaching. He had been earnestly trying to bring before them the fact that at school they were learning to be true, to the traditions of their school, and later in life they would ap-

ply the lessons they had learned to their country, and live and work for its good.

In the future Australia would look to the Public Schools for their leaders—in the civic circles of their own town, in the State and in the Commonwealth administration. He wished them the very best of luck, and hoped that somewhere among them was waiting the boy who, grown to manhood, would be prepared and ready to take his place when the country had had enough of him and "chucked him out."

A loud burst of applause followed the Prime Minister's address, but this was not sufficient, and a gradual roar filled the building as 300 pairs of feet drummed the floor in an attempt to convey to the speaker their young appreciation.

Mr Holland, on behalf of the school, thanked Mr Bruce for his message, and also thanked Senator Guthrie for bringing his guest along to his old school.

Before leaving Mr Bruce examined the Roll of Honour and was much struck with its beauty and with the great number of names inscribed.

Examination Results.

THE following boys passed the School Intermediate Examination:—J. Armstrong, S. E. Avery, J. D. Cochrane, D. R. Griffiths, C. L. Hirst, J. F. Keays, F. I. Routley, T. C. Rusden, W. H. Sloane, A. C. Thorns, N. A. V. Young.

The following passed the School Leaving Examination :—J. A. Cooke, R. J. Coto, J. R. Griffiths, E. C. Henry, W. H. W. Hooper, R. C. Mackay, J. L. Paterson, A. L. Rentoul, J. L. Taylor.

The following obtained Honours in the School Leaving Examination:—H. C. Fallaw, 2nd Class in English, French and Latin; H. R. Fidge, 1st Class in History, 2nd Class in English, 3rd Class in Physics; A. J. Gray, 2nd Class in History; A. L. Rentoul, 3rd Class in History; J. P. T. M. Wilson, 2nd Class in English, 3rd Class in History; R. S. Blair, 2nd Class in Geometry, and 3rd Class in English.

Library Notes.

THREE Librarians were elected at the beginning of the year:—T. G. H. Hogg, C. G. Baird, and R. J. Coto. The library was left in good order at the end of last year, and we wish to congratulate last year's librarians on making- the work easy for us, A rule was brought in last

term that when a boy left he was to give a leaving book, and the library gained a great many books by this. This term the boys have contributed very well to the library, and we have to thank the following boys:— A. L. Rentoul, "Jimmie Dale and the Phantom Clue" and "The Hon. Algernon Knox"; C. G. Baird, ;"The Diamond Queen," "Beltane the Smith" and "The Gentle Grafter"; S. W. A. Kerr, "Steve Yeager," "The Big Town Round-up," "Light of the Western Stars," "Border Legion" and "Thunder Bird"; J. Keays, "Riders of the Purple Sage" and "Desert Gold"; T. G. H. Hogg, "Mid-winter," "Mufti," "Paying the Price" and "The Ranch of the Wolverine"; A. Levey, "No. 13, Torony"; J. W. Heard, "Kidnapped." The library purchased "Robbery Under Arms," "The Voyages of Doctor Dolittle," "Deeds That Won the Empire" and "David Copperfield."

T.G.H.H.

Swimming Sports.

THE Annual Swimming Sports were held in the Eastern Baths on Wednesday, March 5th. To say that the conditions were unfavourable would only offend those onlookers and officials who were drenched by the rain which scarcely ceased the whole afternoon. The conditions were deplorable.

The House Championship was won by Morrison; and D. Griffiths, A. Griffiths, and R. Walter won the Open, Under 16, and Under 14 Championships respectively. N. Richardson was the only starter in the Old Boys' Race.

We take this opportunity of thanking the Directors of the Geelong Sea-Bathing Co. for the use of the Baths, and the officials for carrying out their duties in spite of the discomfort incurred.

Results were as follows:—

OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP.

50 Yards.—1, D. Griffiths; 2, B. Fallaw; 3, R. Brown.

100 Yards.—1, D. Griffiths; 2, H. Fallaw; 3, R. Brown.

50 Yards Breast Stroke.—1, H. Fallaw and D. Griffiths; 3, N. Young.

50 Yards Back Stroke.—1, D. Griffiths; 2, H. Fallaw; 3, R. Brown.

Dive.—1, A. Griffiths; 2, D. Griffiths; 3, H. Fallaw.

Total Points.—1, D. Griffiths, 22; 2, H. Fallaw, 15; 3, R. Brown, 6,

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UNDER 16 CHAMPIONSHIP.

50 Yards.—1, A. Griffiths; 2, N. Morrison; 3, S. Kerr.

100 Yards.—1, O. Fallaw; 2, S. Kerr; 3, A. Griffiths.

Dive.—1, A. Griffiths; 2, C. Fallaw.

Total Points.—1, A. Griffiths, 7; 2, O. Fallaw and S. Kerr, 3.

UNDER 14 CHAMPIONSHIP.

50 Yards.—1, R. Walter; 2, J. Knight; 3, G. Cox.

Dive.—1, R. Walter; 2, C. Fallaw and K. Balfour.

Total Points.—1, R. Walter, 6; 2, J. Knight, 2.

Open House Relay Race.—1, Shannon; 2, Morrison; 3, Warrinn.

Under 16 House Relay Race.—1, Warrinn; 2, Barwon; 3, Shannon.

Total House Points.—1, -Morrison, 50; 2, Shannon, 37; 3, Warrinn, 20; 4, Barwon, 8.

50 Yards Open Handicap.—1, C. Storrer; 2, N. Murray; 3, R. Wood.

100 Yards Open Handicap.—1, H. Wray; 2, R. Wood; 3, J. Paterson.

50 Yards Open Handicap, Breast Stroke.—1, H. Wray; 2, N. Young; 3, R. Coto.

50 Yards Under 16 Handicap.—1, O. Fallaw; 2, D. White; 3, A. Partridge.

50 Yards Under 14 Handicap.—1, D. White; 2, R. Walter; 3, D. Ingpen.

50 Yards Under 14 Handicap, Breast Stroke.—1, D. Ingpen; 2, A. Grieve, 3, O. Grace.

Relay Handicap.—1, H. Fallaw and D. Griffiths; 2, W. Ingpen and R. Brown.

Old Boys' Race.—1, N. Richardson.

Preparatory School Championship.—1, C. Fallaw; 2, D. Waiter; 3, J. Grieve.

Preparatory School Handicap.—1, J. Grieve; 2, R. Greeves; 3, D. Walter.

Cricket Notes.

THE first half of the year's cricket has ended rather ingloriously for our 1st XL in the Public Schools' Matches, and the reason is not far to seek—we have been outclassed by our opponents in every department of the game. Our bowling has been more or less innocuous, we have had no outstanding batsmen capable of rising to the occasion and dominating the game by a big score, and our work in the field—especially as regards throwing in—has been below our usual standard. We knew at the outset that our bowling was very weak, but, as that of the other Public Schools we were to meet was of about the same quality, we had hopes of ourselves compiling some big scores. However, though in the practice matches several of our batsmen showed promise of good things, they

failed to do themselves justice in the fixtures that count; the most notable feature was their lack of enterprise and their inability to take adequate toll of loose stuff, especially on the leg side of the wicket.

McKenzie has captained the team well, and done his best with the bowling at his disposal, besides setting a good example of keenness in the field.

A glance at the averages shows quite clearly the "mettle of our pasture"; a fair batting side, with no absolute tail; all capable of making runs on occasion, but without a champion run-getter; a wretchedly weak bowling side, with only one man, Routley, who has shown himself capable of getting wickets at even a moderate cost.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MATCHES.

COLLEGE v. WESLEY COLLEGE.

This match was played on March 14th and 15th, on the Wesley Oval. Our opponents won the toss, and went in to bat on a perfect fast wicket. We made a splendid start, getting rid of three of their best bats—Rigg, Lowe, and Unkenstein—for 24 runs. But trouble was in store for us in the person of T. Rush, who completely collared our bowling, and smote it lustily to the tune of 155. He was missed by Murray, and should have been caught more than once in the outfield, had "long-on" stayed in his proper position near the fence; otherwise he played a very fine innings. Morrison, Crouch, and Blaubaum helped, and the total reached 296. Routley was our most successful bowler, securing 4 wickets for 35; Sheahan and W. J. Lang got 3 each, but the latter proved very expensive.

The total set us should not have been beyond our powers, as the Wesley bowling was little, if any, better than our own, but we could only manage 158. W. L. Ingpen, Sheahan, and W. J. Lang all batted soundly, but were much too inclined to magnify the importance of the occasion, waiting for the runs to come to them, instead of taking due advantage of the beautiful wicket, the fast-scoring ground, and the poor bowling. The most spirited batting was shown by Mackay, who knocked up 22 in good style towards the end of the innings. Most of our batsmen got themselves out by feeling for the off stuff, instead of either hitting it hard, or leaving it severely alone.

Were a system of points, as adopted Ill Pennant Cricket, in vogue, Wesley would have put us in again, so as to try for full points for a win outright; but in the absence of this very desirable system, they did the right thing by batting again, and making the match safe.

They soon collared our bowling, and the match was shorn of all further interest. Rigg, Lowe, and Unkenstein had ample revenge for their failure in the first innings by pasting our bowlers where and how they liked. The score was 403 for 2 wickets when Rigg, the Wesley Captain, who had played a fine forcible hand for 230 not out, mercifully closed the innings, and gave us another hand. The match had long ere this degenerated into a practice game, and we had lost all chance of turning the tables. Our batting was a little crisper in the second innings, and we had scored 113 for the loss of 4 wickets, when the stumps were drawn, and Wesley were left victorious by 138 runs on the first innings.

WESLEY- COLLEGE.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Rigg, K. E., c W. L. Ingpen, b Sheahan 10	Rigg, not out 230
Lowe, R. H., b Sheahan 2	Lowe, c Lang, b Rusdeh 100
Rush, T. E., c T. R. Ingpen, b Lang 155	Unkenstein, c Routley, b McKenzie 53
Unkenstein, O., b Routley 5	
Crouch, K. S., stpd. W. L. Ingpen, b Lang 32	
Ham, R. B., c Sheahan, b Lang 7	
Oakley, A. S., c Routley, b Sheahan 14	
Morrison, T. C., b Routley 37	
Blaubaum, b Routley 21	
Tyson, P. W. L., l.b.w., b Routley 0	
Welch, C. W., not out 1	
Sundries 12	Sundries 20
Total 296	Total for 2 wickets 403
Bowling—Routley, 4 for 35. Sheahan, 3 for 47. W. Lang, 3 for 101.	Bowling—McKenzie, 1 for 35. Rusden, 1 for 39.

GEELONG COLLEGE.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
McKenzie, D. M., c Oakley, b Tyson	o	Mayo, not out	28
McCann, E., b Morrison	8	Murray, c Crouch, b Morrison	4
Murray, N., c Crouch, b Tyson	10	McKenzie, b Oakley	22
Ingpen, T. R., b Morrison	4	Routley, b Oakley	29
Sheahan, J. H., c and b Welch	21	McCann, b Oakley	4
Ingpen, W. L., c Rusli, b Welch	40	Ingpen, W. L., not out	21
Mayo, c Morrison, b Welch	o		
Routley, F. I., c Oakley, b Rigg	2		
Lang, W. J., not out	33		
Mackay, R. C, c Crouch, b Tyson	22		
Rusden, T, b Rigg	6		
Sundries	12	Sundries	5
Total	158	Total for 4 wickets	113
Bowling—Welch, 3 for 32.		Bowling—Oakley, 3 for 48.	
Tyson, 3 for* 36.		Morrison, 1 for 13.	
Morrison, 2 for 22.			
Rigg, 2 for 27.			

COLLEGE v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played on the College Oval, on March 21st and 22nd. Grammar won the toss, and put us in to bat on a perfectly good wicket. Sheahan played a fine defensive innings for 35, but was very poorly Supported by the rest of the side, and the innings closed for 120, less than half the score we might reasonably have expected to make. A'Beckett was the chief cause of our collapse. Thanks to a sound innings for 114 by the same player, and some spirited batting by Rutherford, Grammar were not disposed of until 302 runs were posted. Routley was again our most successful bowler, securing 3 wickets for 39. We did rather better in our second innings, though we just failed to save defeat by one innings. Rusden, McKenzie, and W. L. Ingpen batted really well, and infused some very welcome dash into the game, but the remaining batsmen failed to spark, shaping very poorly at the very ordinary slow bowling of Sewell, who secured 5 wickets for 59.

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GEELONG COLLEGE.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Mayo, W. E., b A'Beckett 14	Rusden, c Dunlop, b Sewell 37
Sheahan, J. H., c Rutherford, b A'Beckett 35	Ingpen, T. R., b A'Beckett 6
Routley, F. I., c Muir, b Sewell 12	McKenzie, c Muir, b Dunlop 50
Ingpen, W. L., c Wood, b Jeffers 10	McCann, b A'Beckett 7
Lang, W- J-, c A'Beckett, b Jeffers o	Murray, run out 1
Mackey, R. C., c and b Dunlop .. 8	Mackay, c Dunlop, b Sewell 1
McKenzie, D. Mv, c Muir, b A'Beckett 14	Ingpen, W. L., b Moran.....27
Murray, N. J., b Moran 7	Sheahan, stpd. Muir, b Sewell .. 13
McCann; E., c Wood, b A'Beckett o.	Mayo, not out 10
Ingpen, T. R., stpd. Muir, b Moran 9	Lang, b Sewell 2
Rusden, T., not out 4	Routley, stpd. Muir, b Sewell .. 1
Sundries 7	Sundries 18
 Total 120	 Total 173
 Bowling—A'Beckett, 4 for 19. Jeffers, 2 for 14. Moran, 2 for 28. Sewell, 1 for 23. Dunlop, 1 for 29.	 Bowling—Sewell, 5 for 59. - A'Beckett, 2 for 31. Dunlop, 1 for 5. Moran, 1 for 36.

MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

1st Innings.
A'Beckett, T. L., l.b.w., b W. L. Ingpen 114
Muir, A. H., c Mackay, b McCann 4
Jeffers, L. A., stpd. W. L. Ingpen, b Lang 10
Moran, E. H., b Routley 7
Rutherford, R. M., b McKenzie 76
Wilson, J. D., b McCann .. 7
Macfarland, I. G., c Routley, b W. L. Ingpen 7
Dunlop, A. G., b McKenzie 40
Wood, E., b Routley 5
Marsden, C. M., c McKenzie, b Routley 10
Sewell, J. E., not out 2
Sundries 20
 Total 302
 Bowling—Routley, 3 for 39. McKenzie, 2 for 21. McCann, 2 for 41. W. L. Ingpen, 2 for 56. Lang, 1 for 57.

OTHER MATCHES.

On March 12th, in accordance with a promise given to the Headmaster on Speech Day, His Excellency the Governor-General did us the honour of visiting the College, bringing with him a very strong team of cricketers. The team was captained by Mr. Vernon Ransford, one of the finest batsmen Australia has produced, and in addition contained several of the best players in the M.C.C. 1st XL Under the circumstances we were allowed to play 13 men, and even then were beaten by 3 wickets on the first innings.

The best batting on our side was shown by T. R. Ingpen and W. J. Lang, fresh from the Junior's Team of last year. The Governor-General's team had to force the game to obtain the runs needed in the brief time at their disposal, and some fine hitting was shown by Tolhurst, Johnstone, and Ransford, sixers being of frequent occurrence.

A delightful day was spent; and His Excellency expressed his pleasure at the fine condition of the playing arena, and the promising form shown by the boys.

GEELONG COLLEGE.

1st Innings.

McKenzie, b Street	7
Rout ley, b McKenzie.....	2
McCann, b Trumble	19
Ingpen, W. L., c and b Street ..	4
Ingpen, T. R. c Flintoft, b Roger- son.	24'
Murray, b Johnstone	13
Sheahan, c Doughton, b Ransford	22
Lang, W. J., c Street, b McKenzie	33
Mayo, not out	22
Mackay, c Ransford, b McKenzie	6
McGregor, c Trumble, b McKenzie	o
Wettenhall, F. -H., b McKenzie ..	o
Rusdfn, c and b McKenzie	26
Sundries	5
Total	183

Bowling—McKenzie, 6 for 41.
 Johnstone, 1 for 5.
 Ransford, 1 for 5.
 Street, 2 for 45.
 Rogerson, 1 for 24.
 Trumble, 1 for 30,

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THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S TEAM.

1st Innings.

Tolhurst, c McCann, b Routley	77
Flintoft, c Langj b Sheahan 2
Greeves, c Mackay, b Lang 11
Johnstone, c McKenzie, b Mackay	26
McKenzie, c Routley, b Mackay	5
Rogerson, c McKenzie, b Mackay	29
Doughton, b Routley 7
Ransford, not out 24
Sundries 6

Total for 7 wickets 187

Bowling—Routley, 2 for 14.
 Mackay, 3 for 45.
 Sheahan, 1 for 41.
 Lang, 1 for 67.

v.M. C. C.

A M.C.C. team, accompanied by the genial Secretary, Mr. Hugh Trumble, one of the greatest bowlers of all time, visited us on February 29th, and defeated us comfortably. Scores:—

College—120. (Mackay, 26 not out; Routley, 23; McCann, 22; W. j. Lang, 12).

M.C.C.—247. (James, 55; Rogerson, 50; "Cargie" Greeves, 35; Wood, 26 not out).

At luncheon, Mr. Trumble, in a humorous speech, gave our boys some very sound advice, the gist of it being that success at cricket can only be obtained by assiduous practice. Could we but produce a bowler of one-tenth of Mr. Trumble's quondam ability, how thankful we should all be!

v. GEEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played on the College Oval on March 1st, and won by the College by 105 runs on the first innings. Scores:—

College—180. (Murray, 62; W. L. Ingpen, 43; T. R. Ingpen, 24; Sheahan, 20 not out).

G.G.S.—75. (Borton, 27 not out).

Murray hit merrily for us, and T. R. Ingpen showed fine form. W. J. Lang was our destroying agent with the ball, securing 6 wickets for 34, with "donkey-drops."

v. ORMOND COLLEGE.

Played on College Oval on March 8th, and won by Ormond by 114 runs on the 1st Innings. Scores:—

Ormond College—299. (Sutherland, 111, retired; Reilly, 46; Cherry, 30).

College—185. (W. L. Ingpen, 41; Mackay, 27; T. R. Ingpen, 22).

Sheahan secured 5 Ormond wickets for 114.

SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played in Melbourne on March 1st, and won by the Grammar by 120 runs on the 1st Innings. Scores:—

M.G.S.—311. (Garran, 84; Marsden, 72; Wilson, 42; Ross, 3 for 35; Wray, 2 for 14).

College—191. (McLennan, 58; F. H. Wettenhall, 48; I. Lang, 21; A. R. Wettenhall, 14; Ross, 12).

v. THE ROVERS.

Played on College Oval on March 15th, and won by College by 57 runs on the 1st Innings. Scores:—

College—164. (Wray, 42, retired; Griffiths, 35; Burnett, 19 not out; R. B. Reid, 18, retired, Sanderson, 17; A. K. Wettenhall, 11; I. Lang, 11).

Rovers—107. (E. Rankin, 42 not out; Thomas, 36).

R. B. Reid took 4 wickets for 21, and McLennan, 3 for 11.

v. GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played on College Oval on April 5th, and won by G.G.S. by 146 runs on the 1st Innings. Scores:—

G.G.S.—181. (O'Brien, 50; Brown, 36; Vincent, 35 not out; Bowling, 29).

College, 1st Innings—35. (Mayo, 10). 2nd Innings—146 for 9 wickets. (F. H. Wettenhall, 42 not out; McLennan, 32; Mayo, 22; Griffiths, 12; A. K. Wettenhall, 11).

JUNIOR MATCHES.

The season so far, has been fairly satisfactory, as of four matches played, two have been won, one drawn, and one lost. Matheson was elected Captain, and Hooper Vice-Captain. The best batting averages are'.—Matheson, 43.6; Maddern, 33.5; and R. Hassett, 24.3. Matheson also heads the bowling averages with 8.25, while R. Hassett has an average of **14.9**

Results of matches :—

v. ST. AUGUSTINE'S ORPHANAGE.

College—157. (Matheson, 67).

St. Augustine's—8 wickets for 93. (Matheson, 7 for 25).

Game drawn.

v. GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

College—289. (Matheson, 130; Maddern, 55; R. Hassett, 29; V. Hassett, 25).

Grammar—261. (R. Hassett, 4 for 66).

Won by College by 28 runs.

v. GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

College—86 and 133. (Higgins, 42; R. Hassett, 17 and 45; V. Hassett, 51).

Grammar—76 and 2 for 25. (Matheson, *b* for 16; R. Hassett, 3 for 26).

Won by College by 10 runs.

v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

College—65. (R. Hassett, 42).

M.G.S.—118. (R. Hassett, 2 for 38; Lang, 1 for 0).

Won by M.G.S. by 53 runs.

1st. XL AVERAGES.

BATTING.

Public School. Matches only.

Names.	Runs.	Innings.	N.O.	Average.
W. L. Ingpen	98	4	1	32.6
Mayo	52	4	2	26.
Rusden	47	3	1	23.5
Sheahan	69	3		23.
McKenzie	36	4		21.5
Lang	35	3	1	170
Mackay	31	3		10-3
Routley	34	4		8.5
T. R. Ingpen	19	3		6.3
Murray	22	4		5-5
McCann	19	4		4.7

BOWLING.

Public School Matches only.

Names.	Wkts.	Runs.	Average.
Routley	7	108	15.4
McKenzie	3	64	21.3
W. L. Ingpen	2	61	30.5
Sheahan	3	3	37-6
Rusden	1	53	53-
Lang	4	238	59-5
McCann	2	126	63.

Mackay, T. R. Ingpen, and Mayo also bowled, but did not secure a wicket.

BATTING.

All Matches.

Names.	Runs.	Innings.	N.O.	Average.
Mayo	74	5	3	37-
W. L. Ingpen	186	8	1	26.6
Sheahan	130	7	1	21.6
Rusden	82	6	1	16.4
Mackay	95	7	1	15-8
McKenzie	110	8	1	15.7
Lang	80	7	1	13.3
T. R. Ingpen	105	8		13.1
Murray	92	7		13-1
Routley	83		8	11.0
McCann	82	8		10.2

BOWLING.

All Matches.

Names.	Wkts.	Runs.	Average.
Routley	10	194	19.4
McKenzie	3	67	22.3
McCann	7	176	25.1
Lang	18	487	27.1
W. L. Ingpen	2	61	30.5
Sheahan	10	328	32.8
T. R. Ingpen	1	38	38.
Mackay	6	263	43.8
Rusden	1	63	63.

Mayo bowled also, but did not secure a wicket.

Rowing Notes.

THIS year has seen many changes in our rowing world. Mr. C. Collyer has undertaken the arduous task of coaching our crew. Mr. Collyer is a prominent figure in Victorian rowing, and we hope that the uniform success which has attended his past efforts will not desert him during his work at the College.

We have turned out three eights again this season, our second and third crews racing corresponding crews from the Geelong Grammar School. Mr. L. Storrer has had the second eight in hand, and Mr. A. Shannon has brought the younger, but none the less smart, third crew up to a very satisfactory standard.

The Club wishes to thank all those who have very generously given their cars and time during the training of the crews:—Messrs. T. Coleman, A. A. Gray, S. Gray, C. Myers, A. S. Shannon, H. A. Anderson. Mr. S. B.-Calvert we thank especially, for he has again looked after us most unselfishly. 'We also wish to thank the Barwon Rowing Club which has, as usual, rendered us invaluable assistance in every possible way.

Only two of last year's eight are back at school, and most of last second crew have left; so that our material was rather crude. This has been made up for by a wonderful keenness on the part of both coaches and rowers, who have sacrificed holidays, pleasures and other sports,

in an optimistic enthusiasm. At last we have succeeded in securing training tables of our own, and batches of eager masseurs from the school complete the equipment. Our Club numbers and keenness are well 'Up to standard, and generally we have had a very satisfactory term.

THE ANNUAL REGATTA.

The heats of this year's Regatta were rowed off on Thursday, April 10th. The day was ideal for rowing—cool, with a wind that was hardly perceptible. The finals took place next day, when slightly rougher conditions were encountered. Some very close races were provided.

Detailed results of the racing are as follows:—

JUNIOR FOURS.

First Heat:—

Browning, R.	defeated	MacPherson, P.
Davies, D.		Ferguson, F.
Reid, J.		Griffiths, A.
Lamont, M.		Windsor, R.

Browning's crew got away comfortably, and finished well ahead without any trouble. MacPherson's crew seemed over-excited, and with some mishaps and irregular rowing they fought hard, but failed to push their opponents at any point.

Final Heat:—

Browning, R.	defeated	Bonnin, J.
Davies, D.		Gray, G.
Reid, J.		Adam, J.
Lamont, M.		Lamont, K.

Bonnin's crew was a bye for the heat. Both started well, and kept together over the first half of the course. Browning's crew then gained a lead, and managing to maintain this, won a good race by half a length.

MIDDLE FOURS.

First Heat:—

Porter, A.	defeated	Sander, P.
Alexander, P.		Paterson, J.
Pride, G.		Paul, N.
Tait, J.		Atkins, N.

Both crews kept fairly good time, but the work, especially at the start, was not clean. Porter's crew improved as the race progressed, and Sander's crew, rowing rather raggedly, lost by three lengths.

Final Heat:—

Porter, A.	defeated	Morrison, N.
Alexander, P.		Shanahan, O.
Pride, G.		Burnett, G.
Tait, J.		Wilkinson, M.

Morrison's crew got slightly the better of the start, keeping good time. Porter's crew again came on over the second half, and rowing well, finished a length to the good.

SENIOR FOURS.

Final Heat:—

Goto, R.	defeated	Dickson, D.
Troup, W.		Fallow, G.
Brown, R.		Proud, W.
Blair, R.		Kerr, S.

Both crews rowed well, Goto striking at a higher rate than Dickson. Dickson's crew failed to sprint at the finish, and lost an interesting race by three-quarters of a length.

Tremendous keenness has been shown by members of the Club in training for the Regatta, but this enthusiasm would do better for the school, and for the rowers themselves, if spread over a longer period. There is no rowing in the second term; surely we can manage to maintain bur eagerness over the other two terms.

SECOND AND THIRD EIGHTS.

On Friday, May 2nd, a week before the Head of the River Heats, the Second and Third Crews of the College and the Geelong Grammar School met in their annual contest. We were represented by:—Second Eight—G.'Pyle (bow) 10.3; C. Campbell (2), 10.0; N. Phillip (3), 10.2; N. Young (4), 9.12; O. Brushfield (5), 11.4; T. Hogg (6), 10.11; N. Murray (7), 11.5; R. Reid (stroke), 10.9; R. Coto (cox). Third Eight—J. McColough (bow), 9.13; S. McColough (2), 9.13; I. Ross (3), 10.9; H. Cumming (4), 9.10; C. Baird (5), 11.11; W. Oliver (6), 10.3; E. Hope (7), 8.12; W. Sloan (stroke), 8.12; D. Dickson (cox).



THE FIRST EIGHT—AS SEEN BY A MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE MENAGERIE.



THE EIGHT.

Both races were rowed over a straight half-mile course, starting near the old Austral Paper Mills, and finishing just west of the Temporary Bridge. It was a beautiful day, with no perceptible wind; and a small crowd, fairly divided in its support, assembled to witness the struggle.

At four o'clock Mr. Norman Purnell started the Seconds off, College having drawn the South Station. A line of motor cars and other vehicles followed the race, as well as a crowd of pedestrian barrackers. Grammar got the lead in the start, and made this lead half a length in a very short space, perhaps a hundred yards. By the time they reached Pakington Street, the advantage was increased to three-quarters of a length. Grammar seemed to be getting a lot more out of their work than College, and a light blue victory seemed inevitable very early in the race. College gradually dropped behind, till, nearing the mills, they struck their opponents' wash at one and a half lengths to the bad. Grammar sprinted home well, and the official decision by the judge, Mr. W. Wright, was victory by two lengths. Our Seconds rowed a disappointing race, not at all up to the form they had displayed in practice. However, our opponents rowed well, and we congratulate them on their victory.

At about 4.30 the Third Crews took up the same stations as their respective Seconds at the starting post, and both got cleanly away, Grammar again getting slightly the better of the start. College were rowing a considerably slower stroke, but hung to their rivals gamely till they reached Pakington Street. Here Grammar increased their lead of half a length to three-quarters, and soon to a length. Gradually College dropped behind, and they finished as losers by a length and a half. This small young crew did all that was expected of them, but they were pitted against a better crew. We have to congratulate the Grammar School on so decisively showing their superiority in both grades. We have also to thank the officials who kindly gave their services and carried the meeting off very successfully.

The Public Schools' Boat Race,

Friday and Saturday, 9th and 10th May, 1924,

From the "Geelong Advertiser."

Like a vast army were the visitors who poured into Geelong yesterday from all directions, and like an immense parade ground were the banks of the Barwon River where the gathering assembled from mid-day until about four o'clock.

Yet such is the attraction of the Head of the River that the thousands who arrived at Geelong yesterday can perhaps best be described as an army. In motor cars, by six special trains, on motor bicycles and by all other means of transit, people were conveyed, and although the great majority of them came from Melbourne, every entrance to the city was utilised. A great many of those who gathered at the river came from other parts of the State, but there was a large percentage who had found it necessary to cross the Victorian border. There were few districts in this State that were not well represented, but perhaps people from the Western District were more numerous than others outside the metropolitan area.

Motor cars began to arrive at a very early hour, and it was not long before the streets of the city assumed a very different aspect from their every-day appearance. Although it was essentially a young people's day, the older generation did not forget that they too had once been young, and their numbers compared in a very favorable proportion. Throughout the morning the streets were crowded with eager schoolboys, who wore each a crest, cap and ribbons of one or other of the six public schools, and lads from each school—Scotch, Geelong Grammar, Melbourne Grammar, Geelong College, Xavier College and Wesley College—vied with one another in an effort to show to the world what they thought of their school.

None the less enthusiastic than the collegians and grammarians were the Old Boys of the public schools. The Head of the River to them is a kind

of grand re-union, where they once more come into contact with friends of their school days. This, then, is the reason that both in the streets and at the river one heard the frequent ejaculation, "How are you, old man? It is years since I saw you last." Though perhaps those who were rowing in the school boat were unknown to them personally, it made little difference to the Old Boys. The crew was fighting for the glory of the old school, just as they themselves had fought perhaps twenty, thirty, forty, or an even greater number of years before. They cheered just as lustily, became equally excited, and were just as quick with their congratulations either on account of a victory or a "dashed good go." Of course, there were mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers included amongst those who assembled at the river, and they took just as much interest in the proceedings as any one.

The great public school spirit was uppermost throughout the day as it will be to-day, and at every other Head of the River that is rowed. That was the key-note of the whole function, and nothing else equalled it in importance. A feature of the day, however, was the large number of motor cars which were present both in the streets and at the river. It would be safe to say there were hundreds and hundreds, perhaps even thousands of cars, and when these were parked they made a wonderful sight. At any time such a multitude of cars would have presented a fine spectacle, but when there was hardly one that was not literally covered with ribbons, flags, balloons, and other devices appropriate to the occasion, the effect produced was truly magnificent.

From the old Barwon Bridge a beautiful view could be obtained of the whole scene. It was an inspiring sight to look down upon the great gatherings on either side of the stream, to

pick out the cardinal, light blue, dark blue, purple and other clusters of colors which derided the presence of lads of Scotch College, Geelong Grammar School, Melbourne Grammar School, Wesley and the other two schools. Everywhere was color and a more picturesque sight could not have been imagined.

It is impossible to say with any accuracy how many persons there were in that assemblage, but it has been estimated that there were over 24,000 people on the river banks. The lads from the various schools congregated together, and at ten minutes to two o'clock the cheering and singing of school songs commenced. Wesley boys, who were in charge of a conductor in a top hat, gathered together behind the judge's box in Richardson's Park. To their right were the Scotch lads, while behind them were a large number of Geelong College students. On the opposite bank were Melbourne Grammar and Geelong Grammar boys banded together in no small numbers. The conductor in charge of Wesley had his choir sing "At Geelong," the words being adapted by Mr. L. A. Adamson from the "Eton Boating Song," and H. L. Cuthbertson's "Racing Eight/' from Barwon Ballads. The choir had an extensive repertoire, but the conductor had several narrow escapes from going backwards into the river.

Scotch College boys joined in with "Fighting for the Cardinal, Gold and Blue," and "Ready to Do or Die." The Wesley boys were a particularly optimistic and lively crew, and one heard three cheers for "Charlie Donald," and cries of "Who are going to win the boat race?" To this query the answer invariably came back, "Wesley "

FIRST HEAT

The results of the races were as follows. First heat:—

Scotch College, J. C. Sloan (bow), 9.7; A. W. Hunt (2), 10.12; J. S. Beattie (3), 10.8; W. I. Telford (4), 13.3; T. C. Dunstan (5), 11.11; G. Shaw (6), 12.6; R. D. Mawhood (7), 12.2; A. F. Sloan (str.), 10.12; B. McA. Foster (cox.) Average weight,

11.2. (Cci'ch, Mr. A. B. Sloan), 1.

Xavier College, C. J. Rvan (bow), 10.4; C. T. Gamblir (2), 11.0; J. A. Batcheior (3), 11.0; L. J. S. Hobbs (4), 11.2; J. S. Hamilton (5), 11.10; L. V. Lachel (6), 11.4; T. H. Walsh (7), 11.5; N. G. Lawford (str.), 11.2. G. Duane (cox.). Average weight, 11.1. (Coach, Mr. W. Cahill), 2.

Won by one length. Time, 5.23 3-5

The day was beautifully calm just before the Scotch and Xavier crews made their appearance. At fifteen minutes past two o'clock the officials went up stream in the motor boat. Overhead four aeroplanes could be heard droning their way through the air as they manoeuvred above the river. A great burst of cheering announced the fact that Scotch College crew had placed their boat in the water. There were cries of "Go on, Scotch." Scotch crew nullud underneath the old bridge at 17 minutes past two o'clock, and moved along with an easy stroke. Those on the banks cheered them as they made their way up-stream. The lads rested on their oars just after the temporary bridge had been left behind. Scotch College were followed by a small boat which carried Mr. W. Cahill, the coach of the Xavier College crew. Xavier lads commenced an easy pull up stream just before twenty minutes past two o'clock. As the time for the commencement of the race drew near the crowd waited expectantly, but the singing and the cheering continued. Xavier did not reach the starting point until a little after the appointed time. It took some time for the crews to get into position. When the lade removed their sweaters just prior to the start there was a silence among the crowd. The race started at 24 minutes to three o'clock. Scotch obtained a lead of a few feet in the first minute, although there were many among the spectators who fancied that Xavier had the lead. Soon after the commencement the crews were both rowing at 36 strokes. Scotch increased their lead to three-quarters of a length at Pakington Street. It was here that Xavier tried a spurt and gained on their rivals. Xavier, however, did not appear to be able to

last, and Scotch had a length or more lead when the crew reached the temporary bridge. Just before the temporary bridge was reached the Xaverlans splashed a little. The cheering on the banks was deafening. Before the finish Xavier again decreased the lead. Scotch were able to hold their opponents off, and were rowing with a nice clean stroke and swinging together well. Xavier did not appear to be quite so clean. Both crews rowed good finishes, but when the gun went off Xavier seemed to have had a more strenuous race than Scotch, who finished nicely, with a length in hand.

The Scotch crew received a great ovation, and were carried shoulder high from their boat.

SECOND HEAT

Melbourne Grammar School, W. W. Hargrave (bow), 10.0; A. G. Zwar (2), 10.0; F. W. Thomas (3), 10.12; H. Stribling (4), 11.5; F. H. Shore (5), 13.4; El. H. Bawden (6), 12.5; T. A. Tabart (7), 12.12; K. McCaughn (sir), 11.0; G. G. McMiaking (cox.), average weight, 11.6[^]. (Coach, Col. B. W. Tulloch), 1.

Geelong College, G. W. Hope (bow), 10.7; J. McKenzie (2), 11.6; J. P. Swinton (3), 10.6; H. M. Troup (4), 11.1; J. R. C. Mackay (5), 12.8; W. W. McCann (6), 10.12; C. G. Storrer (7), 11.11; P. C. Fallow (str.), 11.6; D. M. Dickson (cox.), average weight, 11.3. (Coach, Mr. C. Collyer), 2.

Won by six feet. Time, 5.34 1-5.

Prior to the second heat slight rain fell, but it soon abated. Melbourne Grammar were out in good time, and were the first to make their way up-stream. The Geelong College crew followed soon afterwards. Both crews received ovations as they passed along to the temporary bridge, it being noticeable that the Geelong College crew were very popular, not only with all spectators, but particularly by Scotch and Wesley boys. Geelong College had the South station and their opponents the centre. Owing to the fact that one crew appeared to go to the wrong moorings, there was some delay at the start, and it was very hard to pick the crews from any distance owing to the

bad light at the time. A large number of motor cars was waiting at the start to follow the race as far as the temporary bridge. At three-fifteen the race started. From the distance Melbourne Grammar appeared to have a slight lead at the start and they commenced rowing at a very fast stroke. Melbourne then increased their lead and seemed to be a length away from College, who were rowing close to the bank. Melbourne Grammar set the rate at the start somewhere in the vicinity of 40 strokes, but College stroke did not set so fast a rate. At Pakington Street College drew steadily up to their rivals, and when opposite the mill had a lead of about half a length. There was a tremendous burst of cheering when the scouts signalled that College were leading just before the temporary bridge was reached. Both crews were rowing well. They were making a magnificent race of it, but the dark blues were rowing a faster stroke. Melbourne Grammar made a fine spurt just after the temporary bridge was left behind, and as both the tired crews fought out a brilliant finish up between the crowded banks they were cheered and cheered again. It seemed evident, however, that irist of the spectators were calling upon the College. Melbourne finished strongly, but the College stuck doggedly, and the end of the finest race of the day came with the Collegians a bare six feet behind. When they pulled their boat into the staging the dark greens received a rousing welcome and were carried shoulder high to their dressing rooms. Melbourne Grammar had won in a fair race, but College supporters were delighted with the great finish.

THIRD HEAT

Geelong Grammar School, H. C. Morphett (bow), 11.3; R. H. Duncan (2), 11.2; I. G. Trotter (3), 12.1; A. B. Chirside (4), 11.8; H. M. Hopkins (5), 13.9; J. B. Bell (6), 12.4; W. H. Morgan (7), 12.3; J. A. Hardy (str.), 9.8; P. G. Law-Smith (cox.), average weight, 11.9. (Coach, Mr. W. H. Pinnett), 1.

Wesley College, A. G. Mansell (bow), 10.10; B. F. Huntsman (2), 10.2; D.

G. Randall (3), 10.7; R. J. Turnbulli (4), 11.13; V. J. L. Biaker (5), 12.8; V. F. Elbott (6), 10.6; A. R. M. Johnson (*J*), 10.3; A. J. Ralton (str.), 10.10, A. K. Blaubaum (cox), average weight 10.13. Coach, Mr. C. McDonald).

Won by 8 feet. Time, -5.30 4-5.

Geelong Grammar took the water first, and Wesley came out very shortly afterwards. Wesley were on the south station and the race commenced at 17 minutes to four. Wesley who appeared to get the lead at the start, were hugging the bank very closely, and were rowing a very clean stroke. There was a great outburst of cheering from Wesley supporters when it was seen that Wesley were leading. The Melbourne boys were rowing at this stage at about 36 strokes, but Grammar just prior to this had been rowing at about two strokes more. Wesley were rowing an

almost perfect stroke, while Grammar were observed to be splashing a little. Both crews were fighting hard below the temporary bridge, and Wesley's work was especially good. Wesley were about half a length ahead before the temporary bridge was reached. Grammar's weight then began to tell. The red flag at the bridge signalled Wesley still in the lead, but the indications were that it would be a ding-dong finish. Emerging from the temporary bridge Grammar took the lead, while Wesley appeared to be tiring. The pale blues were pulling strongly, and put in a beautiful finish, and Wesley could not come at the last call. Grammar put in a great finish and shook their opponents off, securing victory by the narrow margin of eight feet. Wesley boys received the verdict with cries of "Are we downhearted—No."

THE FINAL.

By 2 o'clock most of the crowd, which was estimated at 30,000, had taken up prominent positions on the banks of the river or upon the bridge and on the hillside west of the temporary bridge. It was one of those memorable gatherings that only a boat race can provide. The boys of the Scotch College were strongly represented near the finishing post, especially on the north bank, whilst Geelong Grammar and Melbourne Grammar were in strong force on the south bank. The singing, cheering, and ejaculations of the boys entertained the large crowd gathered to join in the excitement and enthusiasm. The boys of the Geelong College, Wesley and Xavier Colleges who were not represented in the final, were divided in their enthusiasm, until the crews made a bold bid for victory between the two bridges. Aeroplanes hovered above, and at 2.30 everyone was keyed up to expectancy.

At the rowing sheds, where the crews were preparing for the great event of the day and the old collegians were arranging to have a race after the principal event had been decided, the chances of the respective crews were discussed by all and sundry, from the

admiring youngster to the one-time champion oarsman and stroke of former days.

His Excellency the Governor was present, and the gathering was made representative by Parliamentarians, officials, and members of rowing associations and amateur athletic bodies.

It was a popular belief that Scotch College crew would win because they had the south station and were in good rowing form, but those who were in a position to speak with first-hand knowledge of each of the crews agreed that the race would be in doubt until within a few lengths of the finishing post, and their surmise proved correct.

At 2.50 the crews were ready to break away at a given signal by the starter (Major H. Speed), and two minutes later, with Scotch on the south station, Geelong Grammar in the centre, and Melbourne Grammar on the north, the shout went up "They're off!" Thousands of eyes were riveted upon the start. The oars glistening in the sunshine and the splashing showed that the tussle for supremacy had begun. The crews rowed at about 40 to the minute. Geelong Grammar commenced to splash a little, while

Scotch seemed to be rowing a nice even stroke. Melbourne Grammar seemed to be concerned with Geelong Grammar's splashing, but before they had gone far they gained a few feet on the Geelong crew.

At Pakington Street they had lost two feet of their advantage, and Scotch was less than a canvas behind the Geelong boat. At the soldiers' mills Melbourne Grammarians increased their lead slightly and left the temporary bridge with a lead of ten feet. Scotch was about half a length further behind the light blues. The three crews increased their speed as soon as the temporary bridge was passed. Melbourne Grammar appeared to increase the pace first. Their boat shot ahead and another three feet was

gained. Geelong then responded to the challenge. Scotch quickened their pace also, and a desperate bid for the coveted honor resulted. When about eight lengths away from the finishing point the stamina of the Geelong boys began to tell, and in every remaining stroke they reduced the gap. Their last few strokes placed them a foot ahead of the Melbourne Grammar as the gun went off and signalled the finish of a splendid race.

Scotch made a great effort to bridge the gap between their boat and Geelong Grammarians, but the pace in the last 50 yards had been too good for them. The umpire's verdict was in favor of Geelong Grammar by a foot, with a length and a quarter between second and third. The official time was 29 2-5sec.

Tennis.

ALTHOUGH Tennis is still as popular as ever, a marked decline from previous years is to be noticed in the standard of the play. As tennis is not a Public School sport, most boys with athletic inclinations devote most of their time to those sports which are played between the Public Schools, and hence the standard of tennis suffers. However, there is very promising material in some of our junior boys, and, as they are most enthusiastic and assiduous in practice, we need have no fear for the future. Those who stayed here during Easter must have picked up several valuable hints from watching the play of such champions as Patterson and Wertheim, and several boys were noticed trying to cultivate J. B. Hawkes's service.

Shortly after the commencement of the term, the College Tennis Four played Geelong Grammar School. The College team was composed of J. Cooke, G. Hope, H. Wettenhall and D. McKenzie. Both "doubles" and "singles" matches were played, and the Grammar School proved to be the victors by six rubbers to two.

During the term the House Competitions have been carried out, several of the matches being very close, and providing the spectators with plenty of excitement. The following are the results in matches:—Barwon 7 wins; Shannon and Warrinn, 4 each, and Morrison, 3.

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ASSOCIATED PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF VICTORIA.

SPORTS FIXTURES, 1924.

CRICKET.

(Last-named School has choice of Ground).

March 14th and 15th—G.G.S. v. S. C. March 28th & 29th—G.G.S D. M. G.S
 G. C. J. W. C. S. C. v. G.C.
 X.C. v. M. G.S. W.C. v. X.C.

March 21st and 22nd—X.C. v. G. G.S. Nov. 14th and 15th—W.C. v. G.G.S.
 M.G.S. v. G.C. G.C. v. X.C.
 S.C. v. W.C. M.G.S. v. S.C.

Nov. 21st and 22nd—G.C. v. G.G.S
 S.C. v. X.C.
 W.C. v. M.G.S.

FOOTBALL.

July 4th—G. G.S. v. G.C. July 25th—M.G.S. v. G.G.S.
 X.C. v. S.C. G.C. v. S.C.
 M.G.S. v. W.C. X.C. v. W.C.

July nth - G.G.S v. W.C. Aug. 1st—G.G.S. v. X.C.
 X.C. v. G.C. G.C. v. M. G.S.
 S.C. v. M.G.S. W.C. v. S.C.

Aug 15th—S.C. v. G.G.S
 W.C. v. G.C.
 M.G.S. v. X.C.

ROWING—May 9th and 10th—Barwon.

RUNNING—October 31st—M.C.C.

Preparatory School Notes.

THE New Year opened very happily for the "Prep." There had been a feeling in the air, towards the end of last year, that the school was about to grow, and a new member was taken on the teaching staff as a precautionary measure. It came as a surprise to everybody, however, to hear that a record roll of 94 boys had been established. The "Prep." accommodation is now taxed to its fullest extent. One of the "Prep." maxims, however, is "the more the merrier," and we hope with our increased numbers to make a fair stand in work and play.

A great feature of interest to the "Prep" is the opening of the new Grammar Preparatory School, Geelong, and we are looking forward to some exciting tussles between the two schools. As yet the Grammar School is but a little brother, but already two quite exciting matches have been played between the "Prep." 2nd XI. and the Grammar team.

The customary "Prep." picnic took place on March 29th, and was a great success. Barwon Heads had been chosen as the camping ground, as so much shelter is available there in the event of bad weather. The choice proved a wise one, and two enthusiastic drag loads of picnickers can certify to a very happy day.

We have had a very strenuous cricket term, and regular practice, combined with a large programme of matches, has been responsible for a very noticeable improvement in our standard of play.

The 1st XI. House Premiership has been won by Pegasus, who defeated Bellerophon in the three games played. The 2nd and 3rd XI. competitions will be continued in the Third Term.

The most consistent batsmen have been R. Greeves, L. Hassett, and A. Lang, their figures reading:—

R. Greeves—innings, 11; not out, 1; runs, 502; highest scores, 121 and 115 n.o.; average, 50.2

L. Hassett—innings, 11; not out, 3; runs, 341; highest score, 60 n.o.; average, 42.6.

A. Lang—innings, 12; not out, 3; runs, 353; highest score, 63; average, 39.2.

Those who have taken the most wickets are, L. Hassett, 58 (including the hat trick); R. Greeves, 42; A. Lang, 16; M. MacFarlane, 9; N. Shannon, 8 (including the hat trick); and M. Cochrane, 7.

Details of scores are as follows:—

"Prep." v. Upper IV.

Upper IV.—70. Keays, 30; Hassett, 4 for 29; Greeves, 5 for 21.

"Prep."—3 for 116. A. Lang, 49 n.o.; Greeves, 25; Gatehouse, 15; Hassett, 12 n.o.

Won by "Prep." by 46 runs.

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"Prep." v. Upper IV.

"Prep."—3 for 126. Hassett, 60 n.o.; A. Lang, 42.

Upper IV.—70. Keays, 26; R. Rolland, 11. Greeves, 5 wickets; Hassett, 4 wickets.

Won by "Prep." by 56 runs.

"Prep." v. Wan inn.

Warrinn—75. J. Rolland, 20; Greeves, 3 for 17; Hassett, 7 for 30.

"Prep."—97. Hassett, 41; Cochrane, 21; Blair, 4 for 18; Keays, 5 for 27.

Won by "Prep." by 22 runs.

"Prep." v. Gordon Technical College.

"Prep."—6 for 85. Cochrane, 22; Hassett, 20, Greeves, 17.

Gordon Tech., 1st Innings—28. Maddon, 16, Hassett, 7 for 13 (hat trick); Greeves, 3 for 18.

Gordon Tech., 2nd Innings—7 for 59. McKay, 21; Greeves, 4 for 15; Lang, 2 for 17; Hassett, 1 for 17.

Won by "Prep." by 57 runs on 1st Innings.

"Prep." 2nd. XI. v. G.C.E.G.P.S.

Grammar, 1st Innings—33. Dancey, 7 for 11; McIldowie, 1 for 9; Sloane, 1 for 3. 2nd Innings—29. Dancey, 6 for 12; McIldowie, 4 for 3.

College, 1st Innings—40. Hall, 3 for 10; Field, 4 for 7; Wilson, 1 for 4; Pearson, 2 for 13. 2nd Innings—4 for 24. Pearson, 2 for 3; Hall, 1 for 10.

Won by College by 6 wickets and 2 runs.

"Prep." 2nd. XI. v. G.C.E.G.P.S.

College—67. Dancey, 14; Hall, 3 wickets; Field, 4 wickets, Pearson. 2 wickets.

Grammar—32. Hall, 16; Dancey, 5 for 14; McIldowie, 4 for 15.

Won by College by 37 runs.

HOUSE MATCHES—FIRST ELEVENS.

1st Match.

Pegasus—7 for 169. Greeves, 80; Hassett, 60 n.o.; Cochrane, 4 for 36; A. Lang, 3 for 33.

Bellerophon—88. A. Lang, 45; Hassett, 5 for 9; Shannon, 2 for 21; Greeves, 2 for 4.

Won by Pegasus by 81 runs.

2nd Match.

Pegasus—1 for 239. Greeves, 115 n.o.; Hassett, 74.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—57. Walker, 16; A. Lang, 14; Hassett, 6 for 22; Greeves, 2 for 2. 2nd Innings—111. A. Lang, 63; Walker, 12; Hassett, 4 for 37; Greeves, 4 for 49.

Won by Pegasus by an Innings and 71 runs.

3rd Match.

Pegasus, 1st Innings—123. Greeves, 80; Gatehouse, 30; Lang, 3 for 53. 2nd Innings—5 for 100. Hassett, 29; B. Lang, 36; Lang, 2 wickets; MacFarlane, 2 wickets; Dennis, 1 wicket.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—113. Dennis, 35 n.o.; A. Lang, 16; MacFarlane, 16; Hassett, 4 for 21; Greeves, 5 for 45. 2nd Innings—47. A. Lang, 14; Hassett, 5 wickets; Greeves, 4 wickets.

Won by Pegasus by 63 runs.

HOUSE MATCHES—SECOND ELEVENS.

1st Match.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—49. Champ, 15; Johnson, 12 n.o.; Sloane, 2 wickets; P. Grace, 5 wickets. 2nd Innings—44. Dancey, 2 wickets; Sloane, 3 wickets.

Pegasus, 1st Innings—102. Dancey, 31; P. Grace, 13; McCahn, 12; Stoker, 11; Hancock, 4 wickets; Champ, 2 wickets.

Won by Pegasus by an Innings and 9 runs.

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2nd Match,

Pegasus, 1st Innings—72. Dancey, 29; McIldowie, 5 wickets, Champ, 2 wickets; Hancock, 2 wickets. 2nd Innings—32. McIldowie, 4 wickets; Hancock, 5 wickets.

Bellerophon—105. McIntyre, 40; James, 20; Dancey, 6 wickets; Sloane, 2 wickets.

Won by Bellerophon by an Innings and 1 run.

3rd Match.

Pegasus, 1st Innings—29. McIldowie, 6 wickets; Hancock, 4 wickets. 2nd Innings—52. Dancey, 19 n.o.; McIldowie, 5 wickets; Hancock, 3 wickets; Hooper, 2 wickets.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—22. Dancey, 6 wickets; Sloane, 2 wickets. 2nd Innings—13. Dancey, 6 wickets; Sloane, 3 wickets.

Won by Pegasus by 36 runs.

HOUSE MATCHES—THIRD ELEVENS.

1st Match.

Pegasus, 1st Innings—46. R. Higgins, 35. 2nd Innings—67. Madden, 18; Wettenhall, 3 wickets; Hooper, 2 wickets; James, 2 wickets.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—21. R. Higgins, 3 wickets; Robertson, 3 wickets; Madden, 1 wicket. 2nd Innings—44. Wettenhall, 12; Robertson, 3 wickets; Symonds, 2 wickets; R. Higgins, 2 wickets.

Won by Pegasus by 48 runs.

2nd Match.

Pegasus, 1st Innings—70. Sutherland, 18; Robertson, 12; McDonald, 11; Hooper, 6 wickets; Wray, 4 wickets. 2nd Innings—5 for 70. R. Higgins, 40; Madden, 16.

Bellerophon, 1st Innings—25. R. Higgins, 5 wickets; Andrews, 4 wickets. 2nd Innings—68. Wettenhall, 40; Hooper, 11; Madden, 4 wickets.

Won by Pegasus by 47 runs.

PRACTICE GAMES.

Lang's Team v. Greaves' Team.

Greeves' Team—8 for 77. Greeves, 18 ; B. Lang, 20 ; Hassett, 3 wickets;

A. Lang, 2 wickets; Cochrane, 3 wickets.

Lang's Team—5 for 80. A. Lang, 50 n.o.; Fallaw, 13 n.o.; MacFarlane, 3 wickets.

Won by Lang's Team by 3 runs.

New Boys v. Old Boys.

Old Boys—3 for 186. Greeves, 121; Cochrane, 24; Hassett, 3 wickets.

New Boys—60. Hassett, 26; MacFarlane, 21; N. Shannon, 6 wickets (hat trick) ; Greeves, 3 wickets.

Won by Old Boys by 126 runs.

Boarders v. Day Boys.

Boarders—61. Greeves, 32; A. Lang, 4 wickets; Hassett, 5 wickets.

Day Boys—121. A. Lang, 37; Hassett, 16; Fallaw, 12 ; MacFarlane, 4 wickets; Greeves, 2 wickets; Dennis, 2 wickets.

Won by Day Boys by 60 runs.

Wireless Club Notes.

MANY experiments have been carried out by members of the Club, in order to gain the necessary experience to design and construct large sets. The largest set made so far is a four-valve receiver, which is soon to be made into one of five valves. This set has given excellent service, and splendid general results. Though the set is in use over 350 miles air-line distance from Sydney, 2F.C, Farmer's Broadcasting Station, comes in very well, and the music and speech can be heard all over the room; the music especially is excellent, and is heard loud enough to dance to. During the evening of the 20th April, P.G.O., Oakland Broadcasting Station, California, U.S.A., was received, and orchestral music and announcements were clearly heard by everyone in the room, though static

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interference was rather bad. The set employs one stage of high frequency amplification, and the aerial is a single wire 55 feet high, and of a total length of 150 feet. A two-valve set has also been constructed, but owing to it being very difficult to operate it is being slightly altered. It worked well if considerable trouble was taken in tuning, and brought in several concerts, including the afternoon programmes from 2FC, Sydney. The Club will be open again next term, and, as Broadcasting in Australia is now in full swing, many interesting concerts, etc., should be received.

Military Notes.

THE great event of the drill year—Camp—was held at Seymour, at which the College was well represented.

N.C.O.s' exams are looming up on the horizon, and we are all cultivating the gruff bark of the Company Sergeant-Major.

The Battalion Rifle Club intends shooting in a contest with the 2Bth Battalion on May 17th, but as it falls in holiday time, it is doubtful if any of the College members will be able to take part.

We are saying good-bye to the members of 1904 Quota, as they pass into reserves, and we are keenly reminiscent of the good times we have had together. We hope that the incoming Quota can keep the high standard which they helped to set, and wish our old comrades the best of luck.

This is the last time that these notes can be written for "B" Company, since, with the outgoing Quota, "B" Company ceases to exist. This Company has consisted in the main of the College and Grammar Corps, but as few new members will be making their debut in July, the Company cannot be kept at full strength, and will have to be disbanded.

Our Company Commander, Captain Dobson, and his fellow-officers, deserve every commendation for the pains they have taken to set such a high standard of efficiency, and we are deeply grateful for such. They can certainly congratulate themselves on having the most efficient Company in the last two Brigade camps. To those who commanded us during our existence as a Company, "Au Revoir."

R.C.M,

Cadet Notes.

AS usual at the beginning of a school year there have been considerable changes in our personnel. The losses, at least numerically considered, have outweighed the gains, and, at present, our numbers are rather small. There will, however, be a large increase when we welcome the 1908 Quota in July.

Most of our parades have been occupied in carrying out tests on the year's work, and the results have been very satisfactory. But that there is a wide gulf between theory and practice was again demonstrated by the results of the miniature-range shooting. Everyone could answer correctly questions as to how to take a correct aim, and how to pull the trigger without disturbing that aim, but the percentage of "bulls" was not high. The range has only recently been installed at the Drill Hall, and we will, no doubt, soon learn how to apply our theory.

The most interesting parade we have yet had was held one Saturday afternoon, when all the cadets of the Area took part in a tactical exercise. The Company formed the advance guard of an imaginary Battalion advancing from Geelong to Mt. Moriac. Contact with the enemy was first made while crossing the Barwon River at Prince's Bridge. The two leading Platoons carried the Bridge, and left ourselves and another Platoon to cross and attack an enemy strong post on a hill across the river. Considering the small experience we have had of such work, the advance and attack were carried out very well indeed. There was a general agreement that, in spite of the length of the parade and its taking place on a Saturday afternoon, it was a great improvement on the usual run of parades. We have been promised more of such exercises in the future.

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Old Geelong Collegian Association

(Established 1900.)

OFFICE BEARERS, 1923.

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Vice-President:

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Hon. Secretary:

STANLEY B. CALVERT.

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Hon. Auditors :

T.G. COLE.

J. MACMULLEN.

Old Boys' Column.

OLD Boys' Day took place too close to the date of our going to press to permit of an account being included in this number of "Pegasus."

A feature of "Pegasus" for some time past has been the series of articles entitled "Memories of 25 Years Ago." Unfortunately, as "S" has decided that his "memories" have been exhausted, the series has now come to an end. We have evidence that the articles have been read with much pleasure, not only by the large number of Old Boys to whose memories forgotten incidents have been recalled by the reminiscences of "S," but also by the present boys, and, indeed by all who are interested in the school.

Arthur S. Baillieu has sailed for England with Mrs. Baillieu on a business and pleasure tour.

"Tod" Sloane (1917) has been appointed assistant engineer on a railway construction scheme in Torrington, North Devon, England, for Messrs. P. and W. Anderson Ltd., Engineers. He was seen when visiting London at Christmas, looking fit and well.

George Dowling will be absent in England during the year with Mrs. and Miss Dowling.

Bob McArthur left in February for Bradford on wool business. In March he was visiting Paris before settling down to hard work.

J. R. Griffiths, K. M. Campbell and L. T. Campbell all sailed in February with the Young Australia League Touring Party, to visit England, Scotland, Norway, Canada, and the French battlefields.

Noel Russell is touring Europe, and will be a visitor to the Empire Exhibition in May.

It came as a surprise to many of his contemporaries of 1889, to learn recently that George Munro had died during the war whilst returning by troop ship. He passed away in Western Australia, when he had almost reached home.

Montague Pascoe leaves shortly for the Gulf and New Guinea, where he expects to spend about four months. Recently he walked about 250 miles through some fine scenery, and should be in good training for the New Guinea visit.

We send congratulations to Tom Parrington, who recently joined the benedicts.

.Doug. Hope is overseer at "Turkeith." He is taking the place of Ian Campbell, who, with his brother, Keith, is taking over a property.

Roy Walker has started with George Hague and Co.

Jim Robertson has returned to Queensland after being some weeks in Geelong.

Dugal Kennedy was in Geelong for the Easter Tennis, and did very well, reaching the finals in two events.

Gordon Waugh is going to Queensland with Jim Robertson, who has spent the last two months on out-stations at Clare.

Jos. Bell is still at Bradford, and expects to remain there for some years yet.

Jim Hope is contemplating a trip to Australia some time during this year.

Harold Hurst is sailing for London at the end of this month with the Boy Scouts, who are going to the Empire Exhibition.

WAR MEMORIAL ENDOWMENT FUND.

We acknowledge the following additional gifts:—

	£	s.	d.
H. F. Richardson (Final payment)	20	0	0
R. J. Young (Sixth instalment) ..	10	0	0
B. M. N. Colins (Fourth instalment)	5	0	0
A. M. Collins (Fourth instalment)..	5	0	0
L. G. McArthur (Fourth instalment)	5	0	0
O. L. Batten (Final payment)	5	5	0
Dr. F. W. Grutzner.	1	2	6
R. K. McArthur.	1	1	0

THE LATE J. G. WIGHTON.

One of the "Wyrallah" victims.

Reprint from "Geelong Advertiser."

The fantasy of revolving wheels had a special significance for Jack Wighton from childhood days, when he was frequently found in a se-

eluded place about his parents' home playing with mechanical toys, or anything that was of a mechanical nature. Right through life his mind and hand worked in perfect unison, and his aptitude for engineering work was apparent to his parents long before he left Geelong College, where he was educated. Born in Melbourne, he came to Geelong with his parents when he was about five years of age.



The Geelong College formed his training ground until he was about 17 years of age, and during that time he had gained popularity with his chums for his fine characteristics, both in the school and on the field of sport. Football and swimming interested him most, particularly the former, and after leaving the College he was induced to join the old Marylebone football team, and his success as full-back in the College team was repeated in the Junior Association matches. He was also chosen to play in the League first eighteen, but as he was then apprenticed to the firm of J. C. Brown and Co., for five years, he was reluctant to actively identify himself with the strenuous pastime, especially as it was played in League football. His ambition was to gain his certificates for engineering, so that he could prepare himself for marine engineering and his vocation. Although his employers and fellow employees realised that he was naturally engrossed in his work, they encouraged him in sport, and encouraged his manliness and

sterling character, and there was general regret expressed when he left the employ of Messrs. J. C. Brown and Co. He gained his certificate as a chief engineer.

His seafaring work then commenced, and he was engaged in the engineering departments of the following coastal vessels and bay steamers :—Riverina, Moorabool, Coogee, Ulimaroa, Excelsior, Courier and Hygeia. For about 12 years past he had been employed on the Wyrallah on the Gippsland Lakes traffic, and on April 8th his career was cut short when he was one of the members of the crew who was drowned at the Heads owing to the collision with the collier Dilkera.

He was married, and many expressions of sincere regret have been expressed with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wighton, of Geelong, his brother and sister, and his wife, who resides at St. Kilda. Deceased was 37 years of age.

One of the outstanding episodes of the sinking of the Wyrallah was Mr. Jack Wighton's courage and bravery in the face of death, and his regard for the safety of the passengers and crew.

University Notes.

THIS year has commenced as usual, the even tenor of our ways being interrupted by a new invasion of freshmen—and freshwomen too—, and by the adieus tendered to those who are leaving our midst prepared to commence the sterner battle of life.

The first term is one of unsettlement for the senior men, who are entering upon a new phase of their work, and of initiation for the freshmen. The latter, if in College, have to submit to an intensely personal initiation, and all must experience that of the University as a whole. It is painfully analogous to the case of the boy, just severed from his mother's apron strings, who has to make his way at school. There is the same lost-sheep feeling in the midst of new faces, a bewildering labyrinth of new buildings, and a totally new curriculum. To continue the analogy further, the haughty "big boy" is not wanting, who delights in your ignorance and is often loth to help you.

The Freshers' Welcome, in some measure, helps to allay the feelings of shyness and loneliness by mixing the new arrivals with their future fellows,

The Matriculation ceremony finally puts the seal on their status by the taking of vows which, often taken as a formality, are not too rigidly carried out.

Commencement celebrations are valedictory in purport to those who are leaving our midst, but this is often lost sight of, and the occasion made the means of mere thoughtless jollification. It is becoming a more important fixture every year, and lasts for nearly a week. It includes all kinds of sports gatherings; dramatic entertainments; evening conversations; the University dance, at which the graduates are guests; the conferring of degrees and of sports' blues; and, finally, a day and evening of gala.

This year our beautiful new Medical School has been declared open, and has been occupied by a greatly diminished number of second and third year students. It is not full, which is a great pity for the school, but indirectly it is, perhaps, a blessing for the prospects of future doctors.

A palatial Arts' School was also opened. This was an urgent necessity, as the ever increasing number of students had of late overflowed into temporary premises all over the University. At the opening ceremony Professor Berry took the opportunity to demonstrate, before a large audience, the efficacy of the Cinematograph as an educational agency. Popular films, dealing with disease, were screened; sport was introduced by photos taken by an ultra-rapid camera, and the effects were weird; and, finally, some highly technical medical films were displayed.

Anzac Day was observed with due solemnity by a large gathering in the Wilson Hall.

At tennis we were decidedly beaten 1.y 13 rubbers to 8 by a more consistent Sydney team.

Jack Heath is secretary this year of the Hockey Club.

Bert Gibb and George Scott hope to complete their final medical exams in August.

Lovell Langslow has completed his Law course.

We are all looking forward to the Head of the River in Geelong, and to a general re-union at that date. May we be able at the same time to celebrate our first Head of the River—anyway, Good Luck!

A.R.M.

The Ormond Letter.

ONCE more we have settled down to a year's work, though the number in residence is not so large as in the past few years. We have to chronicle the departure of some of the old familiar faces. Bert Gibb, Dick Lee, and Gus Baird are no longer with us, but our colony is this year larger, as we have four new members from the old school.

The new members of the family are "Squeaker" Rentoul, Jack Gray, Roy Fidge, and "Bill" Baird. They received the usual warm welcome from the senior men, and we trust that in the future they will worthily fill the places of those who have left, and carry on the traditions of the old school in Ormond.

Up to the present two of the Inter-Collegiate fixtures have been decided, but, unfortunately, we are unable to claim success in either.

In the cricket we met Newman in the preliminary round, the match being spoiled to a great extent by heavy rain. On the first day, Ormond, on winning the toss, sent Newman to the wickets, and disposed of them for a very moderate total. Our hopes rose, but we did very little better in our innings, and were all out for 135, eight more than our opponents. When stumps were drawn, Newman were sixty ahead, with seven wickets in hand. Rain overnight delayed play on the following day, and it was not until after lunch that play was resumed. The wicket was in favour of the batsmen, as the bowlers could get no foothold, and Newman made full use of their opportunities. They were still at the wickets when stumps were drawn. On the following day the remaining wickets fell cheaply, and Ormond were faced with the task of making 291 runs on a damaged wicket, which was beginning to dry and becoming sticky. The task proved too great, and Ormond had to admit defeat. The final was played between Newman and Queen's, who had conquered Trinity, and resulted in a victory for the former.

Our Head of the River races were rowed over the usual course on the two days immediately preceding Easter. In the heat we were pitted against Trinity, who had a fine crew, which had raced together before, while our crew was not definitely settled until a few days prior to the race. From the start Trinity gradually forged ahead, until at the big

bend they had a lead of two lengths. HercOrmond began to draw up, and along the stone wall got within a length of their opponents. Trinity, however, drew away again to win by about a length and a quarter. In the other heat Queen's disposed of Newman, and qualified to meet Trinity in the final. After a magnificent race, Trinity had just enough to spare to win by a canvas. Fred Gilmour, Rentoul, and W. and B. Macmillan were members of our crew.

In the race for Second Eights, Ormond lasted long enough to beat Trinity by a quarter of a length. "Feck" Forrest and Jack Gray were members of the winning crew.

The next fixture is the Athletics, when another struggle, similar to that last year, is expected.

All here are gratified to learn of the progress of the old school. May the blue, white and green continue to prosper.

If there are any still at school who intend to continue their studies at the "Shop," they would be well advised to come into residence. Here they are in close touch with a large body of University men, from whom they naturally derive great benefit. The benefits of Collegiate life at the University cannot be too strongly stressed.

In conclusion, all join in wishing the school the very best of luck at the forthcoming Head of the River, and also in the football matches next term.

J.R.M.

Camp, Seymour, 1924,

THE Infantry Camp for the current drill year was held at Seymour in the early autumn, and passed off without any untoward incident. The train journey was uneventful, and in the middle portion of a glorious autumn afternoon we detrained at the military depot, and received one saveloy and a roll to sustain us on our march to camp.

After a three mile march we reached the camp itself. It is situated on the slope of a hill; the soil is of a hord ironstone variety, and, consequently, never becomes muddy, no matter how much rain may fall. The camp is naturally well drained, and altogether is in an ideal situation,

On arrival we were issued with three blankets and a hessian palliasse per man. After being directed to our lines, we proceeded to make everything snug, and set about filling our palliasses with straw. This task required some dexterity, as we soon discovered, since quite a number of others were bent on the same object, but, by the use of a little latent initiative and a whole lot of bluff, we succeeded eventually, and retired with dignity to our own lines. We had barely reached our tent when the tea parade was "falling in," so we "fell in" too, and marched up to the mess shed.

There are several mess sheds provided, each one large enough to accommodate a battalion, and we marched in and secured seats. The meal consisted of that doubtful, but ubiquitous, article of camp life—stew. After a cautious and searching reconnaissance we proceeded to carry out a direct frontal attack, and shortly disposed of the enemy. Next we discussed the usual adjuncts, black tea and dry bread and jam, after which we returned to our tents.

Some of us attended a lecture given by the camp-chaplain, after which we arranged our beds, and endeavoured to court repose, but repose was rather coy that night because we courted in vain. To start off, it was rather an extreme to change over from spring mattresses to hard boards all at once, and the intervening straw did not ameliorate the conditions to any marked degree. Then the battalion "rowdies" further along made the night "musical" with various instruments of torture—a tin whistle and an accordion predominating, and ably assisted by a score of raucous voices. During the lulls we would doze off, but, on the resumption of the noise, we would wake up again. Nearby we could hear tents being let down on the occupants, and their injured protests were certainly not soothing to the nerves. At last the uproar brought the Adjutant around with a lantern, but the injured ones poured the vials of their wrath upon his innocent head, and, as they were so ably supported by everyone else within hearing, the Adjutant put up with the language as long as he could, and then precipitately fled.

Reveille sounded at 6 a.m., and, after a cold shower, we dressed and paraded for breakfast. The day's drill commenced by a Brigade Parade, during the progress of which numbers of the men fainted, owing to the unaccustomed standing at attention. It was remarkable to see how these

same men became toughened by even a week of camp life, and at the finish of the camp they could have stood for three times as long as they were first called upon to do, and not have felt it. The remainder of the day was spent in squad and section drill, and rifle and bayonet work. There was a battalion of field artillery in camp, and the artillery fire, together with the staccato barks of the machine and Lewis guns, gave a very realistic setting to the whole mise-en-scene.

The actual work was much the same from day to day. Our Company furnished the Brigade guard for the second night in camp, and had the satisfaction of knowing that they were the best turned-out guard of the whole camp.

Camp life is not without its amusing incidents, as our worthy orderly corporal nearly foamed to his cost. Owing to a mistake in identity one of the officers wished to "run him in" to "clink" one night—rightly or wrongly—, and only frantic expostulations on his part saved him from the ignominy of incarceration in "clink," and, to make matters worse, the guard was composed of members of his own Company, so he would have been assured of a lively reception.

The routine was slightly varied on the Friday, when a mimic action was indulged in, and a hill captured. This movement occupied the whole afternoon, and the Company "hard case" pessimistically remarked that "it was no wonder it took five years to win the war." This particular lad was the recognised "wag" of the Company, and answered to the soubriquet of "Am." No matter what circumstances he found himself in, he could always extricate himself to the confusion of the other fellow.

The spiritual and social aspects of camp life were well attended to. The "Padre" presided over one of the two Y.M.C.A. halls, in which there was either a concert or a lecture to attend. Several amateur entertainers visited the camp from Seymour on two occasions, and really performed very creditably. The lads appreciated their voluntary efforts very much indeed, and always gave them a rousing welcome. If the concert was not being held, the "Padre" lectured on some topic intimately connected with camp life, or upon some place he had visited, or else propounded humorous riddles and short anecdotes, and, as a raconteur, he was really entertaining. A boxing tournament was also promoted, but no future Dempseys were discovered. The other Y.M.C.A. hall was

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reserved for a writing and reading hall, where one could spend a quiet evening if so desirous. All lectures closed with a prayer meeting.

The camp was only held for the duration of one week, and the standard of the results attained was not as high as it might have been, although it was fairly creditable for the short time at disposal. The open-air life was certainly beneficial to the greater majority, as they became a great deal more toughened in physique than when they went into camp. The food, on the whole, as far as we were concerned, was of good quality; the most glaring drawbacks being the mess appointments, and the method of serving the food. These could be greatly improved upon. There was very little sickness during the week while we were there, the healthy location having a great deal to do with this result. Our fellow trainees, on the whole, were very decent fellows; of course there were the inevitable "toughs" and "hard-cases," but these are to be found in every camp. We spent an enjoyable week, on the whole, in close contact with men who we had never met before, and will probably never meet again, certainly not again on such intimate conditions.

R.C.M.

The Woman Haters.

IT is rumoured that a Bachelors' Club has been formed in the school. We offer the following as an anthem, war-cry, hymn of hate, or whatever you call it. Tune: "Tarpaulin Jacket."

I strolled one fine night by the ocean;
 The bright moon illumined my way.
 The sights that I saw were pathetic—
 I tell you them now in dismay.
 The foreshore was peppered with damsels.
 Each embraced by some poor love-lorn loon;
 But the world held not one who would sit there
 With me in the light of the moon.

I racked my poor brain with the question
 As to why this unfair thing should be;
 At length I discovered the answer,
 Reviewing the ways of the she.
 For a knowledge of feminine nature
 Is truly a god-given boon,
 If you wish for a female companion
 In the sweet, sympathetic old moon.

I have not the brains of a Shakespeare,
 As witness my lack of degree;
 At sporting I'm far from the foremost;
 I'm not an Apollo to see.
 So how could a damosel love me?
 They all envy sweet Lorna Doone—
 Want to pick up John Ridds for the asking,
 So that none pines for me in the moon.
 I don't own a Ford or an Indian,
 An aeroplane, yacht, or canoe;
 I don't get a thousand per annum
 In spite of the toiling I do.
 And so I could go on forever
 To show I'm a worthless buffoon,
 And one with whom no real lady
 Would walk in the light of the moon.
 So I stroll all alone in the moonlight,
 And softly this credo I croon:
 "I don't care a hang for a beauty
 But that of the sweet Lady Moon."

H.C.F.

The Blackfellows' Quarries, Mt. William.

THE Blackfellows' Quarries, which are situated on Mt. William, a distance of fifty miles from Melbourne, are regarded by those who are aware of their existence, as being one of the chief historic landmarks of Victoria. It was there that the aborigines, the former owners of Australia, made their stone axe-heads, which they used for many purposes.

Hitherto the existence of the quarries has not been widely known, but they have lately been brought under notice, owing to the fact that the Government has been considering the advisability of taking over the ground upon which they are situated. Tourists and others would then visit the quarries to see these relics of past years. Despite the fact that there is not a great deal to be seen, there is, nevertheless, much interest surrounding them.

The impression that one gets on hearing the word "quarry," is that of deep shafts. But this is not so in regard to these quarries, the deepest being only about six feet. These excavations or quarries were caused by the blacks prising up the diorite rocks with which to chip off the stone

to make the axe-heads. Diorite stone was, in all probability, used because of its extreme toughness. Other types of stone would not have withstood the hard usage without splitting and breaking. The rock hollows and stone chips are spread over some acres of ground, and constitute "The Blackfellows' Quarries"

The process of making the axeheads seems to be clear enough. The outcropping of rock was prised up, and suitable blocks of the stone chipped off. Each excavation has a heap of chips beside it, thus showing that the axe-heads were made beside where the rock was unearthed. The making of them must have been a tedious task, as it is believed that they were made by rubbing one piece of stone against the other. Axe-heads are often ploughed up in surrounding paddocks, showing that they were carried to and fro by the blacks.

In the days when the blacks frequented the quarries, a great deal of bartering of the axe-heads no doubt took place. It is very unlikely that the quarries would always be inhabited by the same tribe, but one tribe would be replaced by others. The appearance of the quarries indicates that the work took a great deal of time. Disputes may have occurred between the aborigines, and the quarries may have been the battle-ground for hostile tribes. Much history attached to the site will never be known, but from what little can be seen much can be deduced concerning the blacks and their doings.



SITE OF THE QUARRIES,



ONE OF THE HEAPS OF STONE CHIPS.
 TYPICAL OF MANY.

Rhodesian Shooting.

WHEN you resolve to go on a shooting trip here in Victoria, you talk it over with your friend, and then broach the subject to your parents. Mother looks at father, and says, "Is it safe?" and father replies, "What nonsense, the boy 's sixteen, m'dear," and so you go.

This is not the case, however, in Rhodesia. I say, "Mother, will you be needing me this week-end?" She replies, "No dear; go when you like, only bring something back"—just as a Spartan mother would have said, "Come back with your shield—or on it."

The next thing is to see father. No, not to ask leave, just to see if he will give the native boys who make up the party. It may seem strange to you, but on a shooting trip all the white man does is pull the trigger. The natives do all the rest. It is unbeatable.

As I am by no means slothful, I choose to cycle to the place where I intend to have my camp; otherwise I would travel in what is commonly known as a "msheila." This is merely a canvas hammock slung on a pole carried by four natives, who change now and then with another four. However, these are only used by invalids and sluggards. The natives, taking it for granted that father is "on," will carry the tent, my food and theirs. Something invariably gets left behind, but I notice that, whatever it is, it never is their supplies, for the native worships a god which the Latins call "Venter."

Having a bicycle, I am, of course, the first to arrive at the chosen site. If I have a native runner with me I leave him to wait the arrival of the carriers, with instructions as to how the camp must be laid out. I carefully tell him exactly the opposite to what I want done, knowing he will then get it right. Armed with a gun, I set out to see if I can get anything, though I know full well I won't, because it is midday.

I have chosen my camp by a river for convenience and shooting, for where there is a river, there is nearly always game of some kind. It is by no means an uncommon sight to see a hippopotamus in these rivers. This is an eccentric animal, and so shy that he will only come to the surface when his need for air demands it. He may be shot only under a special license, or in self-defence when he charges. His eccen-

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tricity is therefore testified by the fact that he is often found shot in the back—which shows how he must have charged.

When I return to camp, I find that everything has been laid out, and that dinner is nearly ready. The afternoon is occupied in making one or two arrangements, and feeding the boys. This is a very complicated affair, and, unless personally supervised, may lead to blows. However, when every boy has received his meal, beans and salt-, I settle down to wait for sunset.

As a rule, one goes out with about four natives and a gun, and with any luck comes back with the addition of a carcass. Should this be the case, great is the jubilation of the whole party. Invitations are quickly sent—if the beast is a large one—to a neighbouring "kraal" (native village) for the orgy which is destined to take place that night. These feasts last well into the night, as every little group sits round its fire and eats until it is loaded to the full extent of its capacity. When I have taken my choice of the meat the gunbearer divides the rest up, and in the morning the pelt is the sole remnant of what was once a denizen of the veldt.

Thus camp life for those few days proceeds on most imposing lines. The white man shoots and sleeps, while the native does twice his share of eating and half his share of working. Such are the unique charms of a Rhodesian hunting trip.

D.G.S.

Misunderstood.

I have a very pretty wit,
 Surpassing Thomas Hood;
 There's only one thing wrong with it—
 It's never understood.

Satirical remarks I frame—
 So subtle, never crude;
 The sad result is still the same—
 I am not understood.

So then I shape a clever pun,
 But, oh! those blocks of wood
 Have missed the deep, elusive fun—
 Again misunderstood.

Or pass a dainty compliment,
 So neat, I think, and good.—
 Oh, why should a poor innocent
 Be so misunderstood?

At last I've broken people in
 To take me as they should.
 What happy times will now begin!
 I'll now be understood.

But sympathy I still must seek,
 For this is not the end.
 Sincerely I may never speak;
 They do not comprehend.

H.C.F.

Visit to the "Hood."

THE official news of the arrival of the British Squadron was published during, the first week in March, and it was intimated that the Squadron would pass through the entrance to Port Phillip Bay shortly after dawn on Monday, 16th of March. Large numbers seized the opportunity of being eye-witnesses of this imposing spectacle. Mr. Rolland allowed the school to go to Point Lonsdale, and made arrangements for conveyances. Most of the boys eagerly availed themselves of this opportunity, although it was necessary to start at the early hour of 4.30 a.m. Unfortunately, I was unable to go, so it was decided that I should go to Melbourne on Friday, 21st, and, if possible, get on board the "Hood," which was the largest boat in the Squadron.

Accordingly, on Friday, well supplied with films, I was a passenger on the morning train to Melbourne. The morning had dawned bright and clear, which heightened my anticipation of an enjoyable and instructive visit to this magnificent specimen of British Naval Power. A large crowd was assembled on the Flinders St. Station, awaiting the next train to Port Melbourne, and one experienced some difficulty in getting aboard this train, but this proved a very minor detail compared to the crush at the Pier. Arriving at Port Melbourne, and looking towards Prince's Pier, you beheld the light cruiser "Delhi" nearest to the shore, and riding at anchor directly behind her the "Hood," This huge grey Battleship

aroused a feeling of awe and admiration in those who thus looked out towards her. From the station to the Pier people flocked in hundreds, nay, thousands; and, on arriving at the pier, one found it packed with people, all struggling, jostling and pushing as they endeavoured to reach a position near the gangway. After a long wait the gangway was opened, and the people streamed aboard for the rest of the afternoon; but at six o'clock thousands returned home after spending the afternoon in endeavouring to get aboard, but getting no nearer than about half-way to the gangway. I was one of the lucky ones, and in time found myself aboard.



On reaching the deck we turned to the left, and going up a short flight of steps appeared on the first deck. The broadside guns were mounted on this deck, and they proved one of the most interesting features on board. These guns have a bore of 13.5in., and can throw a shell weighing 17 cwt. for a distance of 20 miles. One of these shells stands about 6ft. in height, and the case has a diameter of about 24in. When fired it leaves the gun at the rate of one mile per half minute, and involves an expense of nearly £150.

After spending a good deal of time here, we passed along to the bakehouse, butcher's department and kitchen. Food was being prepared in all three places. The bakers had a batch of bread in the ovens, the butchers were busily engaged in the manufacture of sausages, and the cooks were preparing potatoes and vegetables for the evening meal. One

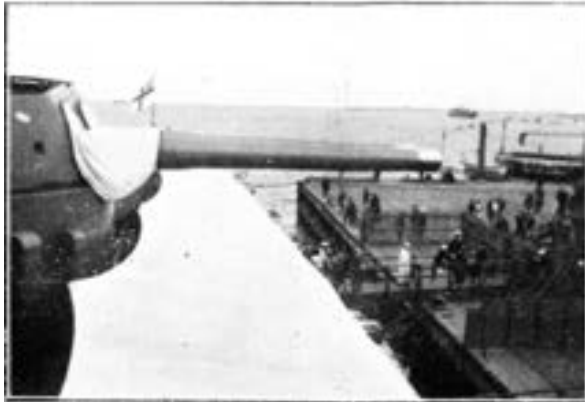
of the most striking features of all these departments was their cleanliness and neatness. From here another staircase led one up to the second deck, on which was fixed a large pair of searchlights. These were approximately 3ft. long and 2ft. in diameter. They are adjusted so that you can turn them a complete revolution if necessary, and have a glass face of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. or 2in. in thickness. Going forward on this deck, one may look down on the two large guns pointing over the bows of the boat. Just above these are two smaller guns parallel to those on the broadside, whilst up on the next deck are another two searchlights, and the helm and ship's instruments. This compartment is connected by telephone to the Chief Engineer's room and the Admiral's cabin.

Looking through the portholes of the officers' cabins one is greatly surprised at the furnishings. Every room is equipped with every comfort imaginable, and the only difference one notices from one's own bedroom is that all the furnishings are securely fastened to the floor by means of iron straps attached to their legs. Descending two decks one comes to the hospital. This, too, is equipped beyond conception. The operating room at one end contains everything necessary for any class of operation. From here the patient is removed to the next compartment, which contains some twenty beds; passing through here to the other end we come to the dentistry department and dispensary. Teeth are extracted, and false teeth made.



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Going along to the stern, more guns are mounted, but these are of a smaller calibre than any previously mentioned. Along either side are the life-boats, ready for immediate use. These boats would accommodate on an average about thirty men. There are about three which are driven by motor power, and these are much larger than the other boats. On the first deck below this, one finds a large compartment full of shells and torpedoes. This was enclosed by an iron lattice-work, similar to the barriers at the entrance to the Geelong Railway Station. Although these aroused one's interest, I think the most unexpected thing on board was contained in this enclosure, namely, three well-used motor-cycles. A torpedo is very similar to a large fish. It has a length of about 25ft., and a diameter at the head where the cap or nose is attached, of about 3ft. From this point it is tapered down to a narrow cone, and at the tail a propeller is fixed, which is driven from the cap or nose. The cap comes to a point very quickly, and it presents a wonderful sight when it is detached, and one may look at the mechanism of it. On a level with this place are the rooms in which the sailors take their meals. The tables are in two rows, one down either side of the ship, and forms are arranged on each side of the tables. There are several of these mess decks below. One may go down three or four flights of steps and still be presented with the same sight. A great many sailors, who were off duty, were lying about these compartments, the majority sleeping, some writing, and others singing, whistling and mending. Men had apparently

come home and just dropped down on the floor and fallen asleep, as many of them were fully clothed, even to their caps. One case presented rather an amusing aspect. A young sailor was lying asleep on one of the narrow forms quite undisturbed by the mirth he was causing, and evidently quite comfortable, as he slept soundly, in spite of the fact that he had a meat dish under his head for a pillow. After spending nearly three hours on board we stood and gazed, for a short time, upon the "Repulse," which was anchored on the opposite side of the pier, and then, very reluctantly and yet delighted with our survey of the wonderful boat, we passed out along the gangway, on to the pier, and turned our footsteps towards Port Melbourne Station, which was reached after many glances back at the boats. From there we retraced our steps homeward, highly pleased with our visit, and possessing a greater and deeper admiration for the British Navy, its men and ships.

R.W.B.



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The Trip to Point Lonsdale.

THE awakening began in Geelong a little after the fabled hour of "three o'clock in the morning." House after house, in street after street, was filled with warm light, and there could only be one reason for this untimely awakening. The alarm clocks at Geelong College rang as early as any, and, after a short period of frantic dozing and sleepy bustling, we went out into the night.

It was a wonderful night. The darkest hour was past, but the unclouded sky was now a beautiful dark sheen, studded with the light of countless stars. There was not a breath of wind. Almost in silence we were packed into the five buses which we had chartered for the trip, and with no noise but the throbbing of the engines, we started off. We hear of many strange rides in the stories and songs of old, but this drive, at least to those who took part in it, will rank among the strangest. As we left Geelong behind, we realized that we formed part of one long line of vehicles. Some seemed to come back from the darkness ahead, as we went up to them and passed them ; while others appeared to come from nowhere, and, after racing for a minute or so beside us, pass on into the blackness of the night. The whole road before us and behind was traced out by one long ribbon of gliding lights. There were over twenty miles of vehicles of every description. Now we would pass a lonely bike, then a horse and buggy, or a motor lorry, while several high-powered touring cars would flash past us in quick succession. The stars were gradually blotted out, and soon the sky had changed to a dull, uninteresting grey. Away on the eastern horizon there was a patch of white which was constantly increasing. Soon this was streaked with red and gold, and the sky around assumed a beautiful rosy tinge. Our bus now arrived at the foot of the lighthouse, and we were nil glad to descend and stretch our legs. Any sleepy inclinations that we still had were rudely dispersed by the news that the five ships of the Light Squadron were passing through. After a short run up the hill to the signalling station, we were just in time to get a full view of the last three. Long, narrow, and gracefully symmetrical to the smallest detail, they typified the alertness and quickness of the British Navy. Moving slowly up the bay, they appeared grim, and even sinister, when seen in the grey light of the early morning.

Soon they could only be seen as five dark blurs on the horizon, and we settled down to wait for the coming of the two battle-cruisers.

There must have been several thousand people clustered around the signalling station and lighthouse, and picnic parties were scattered everywhere. While we were waiting, the sun rose in all its splendour. The sky became a deep blue, changing in the east to a vivid red. The sun appeared as a ball of flame resting on the horizon, while a bright golden path stretched across the water, as if for the sun to roll on. The two battle-cruisers were now in sight, preceded by a three-masted barque in full sail. As they slowly passed I was forced to compare Nelson's "Victory" with modern warships. It was a striking example of the progress man has made in the last hundred years. Imposing, grim and purposeful, the "Hood" and "Repulse" stood as emblems of the strength and power of the Empire which they represented. Moving slowly up the channel, there was a suggestion of hidden strength, ready to be called out at a moment's notice. It is only after seeing such ships in motion that we can possibly realize how sure and safe Britain's defence is, and how Britain can so ably protect her colonies, and keep open the trade routes of the world.

The drive back, devoid of the glamour and romance of the journey down, was rather dusty and uninteresting. I do not think anyone was sorry when it was over, and we were free to try and get rid of the dust that we were covered in.

Looking back on the trip, I am sure that we will remember it as an important part of our education; and will always feel pleased that Mr. Rolland enabled us to make such a wonderful journey.

Duck Shooting on the Lakes.

A FEW hours before sunset on the evening of the 14th of February, we cranked up the Ford, and set out for a night's duck shooting. Our objective was a lake about four miles square, which was covered with reeds, most of which were about ten feet high. In the summer-time this lake is dry, but at this time of the year it is flooded by the river. In



H.M.S. HOOD.

order to reach our prospective camping ground, which was a raised piece of ground near the middle of the lake, it was necessary to carry our camping gear through about a mile of two feet deep swamp, which was full of short snags. Even the Ford could not be expected to pull through this, and so we borrowed a horse and cart from a nearby farm. We loaded the cart until the shafts were in imminent danger of breaking; but even then there was not room for the bags of hay which were to be our beds for the night, and so we each had to plough through the swamp carrying a huge bag of hay, while someone led the horse. After each of us had stumbled into the water several times, we at length reached the dry ground, and pitched camp. After we had got the fire going and the water boiling, and were just feeling warm again,, we discovered that we had left the tea in the car. We then had to draw lots for who should wade back through the swamp in order to get it. The unfortunate pair, who had drawn the pieces of paper marked with a cross, having returned from their errand, we changed our wet clothes for dry ones and had tea.

As the duck shooting season did not open until midnight, we retired to the tent with the intention of "spinning yarns" and playing cards until midnight. One of our party had brought with him an original type of self-adjusting acetylene flare lamp,, with which it was intended to illuminate the tent in place of the conventional hurricane lamp. Having lit this lamp, we lay down on the hay, and proceeded to play cards. Occasionally we could hear the calls of the duck and plover as they flew nearby, and we found it difficult to resist the temptation to commence shooting immediately, but, by superhuman efforts, we withstood this temptation. As there were still about four hours before midnight, we decided to spend these hours in sleeping. We then "turned in " leaving the lamp burning. At about 12 o'clock someone awakened, and by his roars of laughter woke the rest of us. As each in turn came back to consciousness, he found that he was apparently in company with a crowd of black-fellows, for everyone's face and hands seemed black. The best part of the joke was, that, at first, no one realized that he himself was also black, but thought the others only had been inexplicably darkened. The inside of the tent was also blackened. On searching for the cause of this strange phenomenon, we found that the burner of the lamp had become dirty, and this had caused the acetylene flare to give off soot at a great rate. This had floated

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around the tent, and a good quantity of it had settled on our faces. As water had no effect on it, and as we did not have any soap, we were forced to walk around with black faces for the rest of our time in camp.

We then proceeded to equip ourselves for a wait in the cold water until dawn. We did this by applying a thick coating of vaseline to our legs, in order to prevent the water from coming into direct contact with them. After changing into our wet clothes again, we warmed ourselves, at least internally, by drinking cups of hot tea. When everyone was ready we waded to a place in the lake, where there was a long channel, about seventy yards wide, through the reeds. This channel was free from reeds, but it was full of short and closely intertwined water plants. Jutting out into this channel were several promontories of high reeds, each point being about two hundred yards from the next one. We ensconced ourselves in these projecting portions of the reeds, and were thus able to see both up and down the channel for a considerable distance. The creak of the dry reeds, and the cries of the plover and ducks could be plainly heard, but, for a few hours, the only birds that came within gunshot were a few swans and an occasional pelican. Standing still in the cold water, which was about three feet deep, with a six-inch layer of oozy mud at the bottom, was far from being pleasant, but it is wonderful what discomforts a man will endure in order that he may follow his chosen sport.

Then came the dawn. The muddy waters of the channel became streaked with crimson, as if some mighty animal had been wounded there, and had torn his way through the reeds, leaving the resulting channel discoloured with his blood. As the light became stronger, the large quivering object yonder in the channel, which, in the darkness, the mind had half-pictured as a bunyip, resolved itself into a clump of broken reeds separated from the rest of the reeds, and the water was restored to its true yellow colour.

Immediately the dawn broke, the ducks began to fly from another nearby lake to their feeding ground in this lake. Fortunately for us, they flew directly up the channel in which we were hidden. As the first flock of about a dozen flew up the channel, they were greeted by a double discharge from each of the hidden shooters; the dull boom of the 2 3/4in. Ballistite quite drowning the sharper crack of the smokeless powder.

Owing to this volley, four ducks flopped into the water, whilst another pair, evidently badly wounded, fell near the edge of the reeds. We quickly collected the four which had fallen into the water, but we found that the other two wounded ducks were experts at the art of concealment, for, although we had seen them drop into a patch of reeds about nine feet square, we were not able to find them. After we had resumed our positions another flock flew past, and again the guns took their toll. The next flock turned to one side after it had passed the first shooter, and the succeeding flocks flew too high. The ducks had evidently been warned by the reports of the guns, and so we waded back through the reeds to the camp. Having changed into dry clothes again, we had breakfast. As the weather was fine, we decided that the importance of the occasion warranted us taking a holiday from school. We then had a dip in the river, but even this failed to remove the soot, and we employed the remainder of the day in more duck and rabbit-shooting. In the afternoon we struck camp and waded back through the swamp to the car, tired but happy, and looking forward with pleasure to next "Opening Night."

J.L.P.

The Old School.

Wind and rain
 Smite amain
 Its roof and wall.
 Sun and moon
 Grant their boon;
 To brighten all.

Through the years
 Which it bears
 It has not changed;
 Through calms and storms
 It still performs
 Its task arranged.

Let us then
 Who are men
 Mark what it preaches;
 Let us test
 This the best
 Rule it teaches.

H.C.F.

"Youth."

We hear: "Youth's fondest vision
 Is vain and reasonless.
 The years bring wise derision
 And patient worldliness."

"There's nought in youthful 3^rearning
 For wealth and place and power,
 For fame and endless learning,
 That fades not in its hour."

That "love 's a passing madness
 Which none can understand,
 Too often bringing sadness
 And pain with its command."

But this is empty prattle;
 What object does it gain?
 When youth accepts the battle
 Such wisdom fights in vain.

For youth will hope forever,
 Will love and dream again;
 And strive with fierce endeavour
 His dreamings to attain.

H.C.F.

A Visit to Port Arthur, Tasmania.

IT is the aim of most of the tourists who go to Tasmania to visit Port Arthur during their sojourn at the capital. The trip is posted as a one-day trip, but to see the place thoroughly it is necessary to spend longer there. The char-a-banc leaves Hobart about 9 a.m., and runs through fruit-growing districts until the sea is reached. The first glimpse one gets is of a low-lying country on the left-hand side, which, appears to be an island. As the traveller approaches it turns into a peninsular connected to the mainland by a neck one mile in width. This peninsular—Forestier's—is the first of the ear-rings attached to the south-west of Tasmania. The journey across this peninsular is dull, and the tourist is anxious to see the next ear-ring—the world-famous Tasman Peninsular.

Climbing a hill, the traveller again sees the sea, and, on his right, the Tasman Peninsular, connected to the Forestier Peninsular by a neck 100 yards wide. Before crossing this neck—called Eaglehawk Neck—the motor stops to allow the tourist to visit the Tesselated Pavements, which are as even and smooth as the pavements in Melbourne. As the Neck is crossed, the site of the guard-house is pointed out. There a sergeant and two soldiers were on duty to look after the blood-hounds which were chained across the Neck and on rafts on Eaglehawk Bay. The old barracks were on the Port Arthur side of the bay. Almost immediately above the barracks is Cash's Lookout. It was here that Martin Cash hid while waiting his chance to elude the sentries and swim the bay. About half-way to Port Arthur, which is 12 miles from Eaglehawk Neck, we see the remains of the old convict railway, which was used to transport officials from Port Arthur to the Neck. It was manned by 4 convicts, who pushed it and kept it in check for 6 miles before being relieved by another gang. There is nothing more of interest until we descend a long hill into Port Arthur—or Carnarvon, as the postal authorities unsuccessfully named it.

As the char-a-banc descends this hill, the visitor is enraptured with the delightful scene before him. Towering wooded mountains rise on all sides, clothed in purple by the rising morning mists. Everywhere silence is supreme. No longer, is there any clanging of chains, or shouts of the overseers, and cries of the prisoners as the splendid convict system

regulations were carried out. Now the bay comes into view, with the terrible burdens of Dead Island and Point Puer upon its bosom. The car stops beside the old convict chapel with its winding staircase leading up to the belfry. It is now devoid of roof or floor. The roof and floor were destroyed in a fire which ran through the town 33 years ago. This fire also completely gutted the Penitentiary and Model Prison, and left only the four walls standing. But for this fire the visit to the old settlement would be ever so much more interesting. But the guide is waiting to show the tourist round, so we will follow him.

The guide first shows the visitor the Model Prison. It was a building composed of three wings containing two rows of cells converging at the centre. In the centre the guard was placed. Sentries paraded the twenty-four cells in each wing. On the fourth side of this centre were the exercising yards and the chapel. The prisoners, on entering this Prison, were given a number which they kept during the duration of their sentences, which were for life, and they were only known by this number—their names were forgotten. Each prisoner had his own cell, and he was never permitted to see or speak to any of the other prisoners. He was exercised by himself for a quarter of an hour in a triangular yard of high walls covered with wire netting. In the chapel his seat was surrounded on three sides by a partition, so that he could not see any of his fellow victims. After he had been exercised he was put back in his cell without any books or work to occupy his mind. No wonder the convicts were glad of death! After the guide has impressed the visitor with the excellence of this system, and the comfort of the prisoners, he; shows the bake-house where ifresh bread was made for all the prisoners every day.

The Penitentiary is next visited, where 1000 convicts had their quarters. It consisted of three stories; the lower the household room, the next the dining room, and the third the dormitories. On the ground floor is the dark cell, where prisoners were confined on bread and water for petty offences in the dormitories. Behind the Penitentiary, on the hill, are the barracks and the officers' quarters. On the other side of the Penitentiary is the Commandant's house, and the beautiful avenue of trees leading to the chapel.

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But the worst picture of all is that of the two islands on the beautiful blue bay. Let us pry into their secrets. Taking a boat the tourist goes to Dead Island, which is a couple of hundred yards long, and 50 yards wide. This island was the burial place of the convicts, and over a 1,000 convicts were buried there. There is no stone or stick to mark their last resting place. There was one settler buried there, and his is the only monument on this sad and lonely place. Now the boatman takes the visitor to the most horrible and cruel relic of the convict system—Point Puer, the Penitentiary of youthful offenders. Boys of 12 and under were transported to this dismal place for stealing sixpence or a loaf of bread. The boys were supposed to be taught a trade, and for a certain time each day they were under the care of the schoolmaster. Underground cells, which still remain, were the abode of these poor unfortunate boys who were never given a chance of reforming. Often they were so miserable and tired of life that they took one another's hands and jumped over the cliff into the sea. These pitiful happenings occurred many times, and helped to reform this system.

As the visitor climbs back into the car, he feels very glad he was not a convict, and compliments himself on the superiority of punishment of to-day. Many more tales could be told of Port Arthur, but space forbids, therefore we will not follow the tourist; through the Convict Museum in Hobart, where the relics of the splendid system of transportation are gathered together.

K.I.D.

An Australian Game Bird.

IT has long been a much lamented fact among sportsmen that Australia has not possessed a fair share of the larger herbivora and carnivora, so that big-game shooting in Australia could be placed upon an equal basis with that existing in more favoured countries. Probably the Agrarian and Pastoralist sections of the community regard it as a not un-mixed blessing; still, if we lack the pachyderm, the carnivora and the larger ruminant, we are still fortunate enough to have an abundance of the lesser fry to fall back upon,

One of the most enjoyable of any kind of field-shooting can be obtained at the expense of the snipe. It is not the easiest kind of field-shooting by far, and therein lies the charm. Anything which may be easily obtained soon loses its savour, but if one obtains a "bag" of the elusive "jack" then rest well assured that he earns it.

The snipe is a cosmopolitan bird, as he is found all over the world, being equally at home on the cold Siberian Tundras and the humid, miasmatic swamps of the Malayan littoral. He really belongs to a genus of birds attached to one big group of different birds, which bear certain resemblances to one another, although differing quite a lot to ordinary appearances, and, as is usually the case, he has a long-sounding name to distinguish him from his cousins. He is really Australia's one particular member of the European species which is a typical representative of the Genus Gallinago. He is one of 'the few examples which we possess of true game, and is accordingly much prized by sportsmen who have been trained to field sports by English Associations. He is a much larger species than the English representative, and is more or less nocturnal in his habits, and is strongly endowed with the power of strong, rapid and long-sustained flight. He is an insectivorous bird, in the main, and thus is a much prized delicacy. He is a strict believer in monogamy, and while some may be gregarious at certain seasons, others are always solitary. He is a partly migratory bird, arriving in the southern portions of the continent about July, from the interior, and returning again in the autumn to breed. Both sexes are exactly similar in size and plumage.

He is generally to be found in low-lying, swampy ground, well away from settled areas, or else feeding along the shallow reaches of a marsh draining into a creek or lagoon. Sometimes he may be found feeding along the shallower reaches of small creeks, and affords rare sport as he flashes in and out between the reed beds and the tree trunks. Occasionally one experiences quite different thrills to those occasioned by "dropping" an elusive "jack," when he finds that he has stepped on four or five feet of wriggling, squirming, and protesting snake—it quite upsets one's equilibrium for a while. But it is soon forgotten when a brace of snipe rise up at one's feet, with their harsh, squeaking "cree-e-ek," as they dart away like a flash of light for a few yards, and abruptly change their line of flight to a tangent to their former direction and then, to vary the

display a little, they side-slip and volplane, performing all the most complicated motions possible, with the most disconcerting celerity. All the while the shooter is trying to bring his gun to bear upon them, and finally gives it up as a hopeless job, and "looses off," trusting to the Goddess of Chance, or whatever other name she is known by, for the charge to be aimed in the right direction. Generally the "jack" flies in a reasonably straight line for about seven yards before he tries his little dodges, and that is the time to "nail" him, as after he commences to turn it is only by the sheerest good luck it is possible to hit him. Along a creek bank among the trees and reed beds one has to be extremely quick of eye to bring him down, as he disappears like a flash of light between the trees, and is away down the creek before one realises that he has been flushed. When well out of reach he either rises high into the air and swings about for a while looking for a desirable place to alight, or else settles into a straight, swift flight which he keeps up until his fright has abated. When selecting a resting place, he does not alight in the usual way, but throws himself to the earth, and with a peculiar toss of his wings, checks his progress and alights. Unless flushed, snipe are rarely seen on the wing during the day, and it is marvellous how wary they become when once they have been disturbed.

When the season for their re-appearance comes about again, generally a solitary "call bird," as he is designated, appears, and it is a curious fact that if the "call bird" is shot, then no snipe will be seen in that locality for the rest of the season. Possibly he signals to flights as they are passing overhead by night, since they migrate only by night—but this is only supposition.

The real enjoyment in snipe shooting is not a mere brutal satisfaction in pitting your skill against a frail creature, to that creature's detriment, but in meeting him upon his own ground and giving him full exercise of his disconcerting powers to use them in any way he likes, and then to try and bring him down. This is quite a different thing to the "pot-hunting" methods used by some so-called sportsmen, who shoot to obtain the well-filled bag, irrespective of how they fill it. He is rather a handsome bird, with his quiet, mottled browns and blacks, relieved here and there by buffs and whites, and one feels a twinge of conscience as one examines the pretty little thing which he has killed; but reflection salves one's

feelings as one thinks, perhaps, after all it would have either fallen to a bird of prey or been shot by someone else.

A greater part of the real charm experienced in excursions such as these is the fact that one glories to be out in the open air with Nature as Nature on all sides, and not an artificial Nature, fashioned and trimmed by human handiwork. One can seek a respite, when momentarily tired by the arduous tramping through knee-deep swamps, on the shady banks of a murmuring river, and watch the ripples run across the surface of a sequestered pool as the blackfish rise at the water flies. Or, perhaps, after the day's sport is over, you may sit outside the camp, under a spreading river-gum, and watch the wild geese flying in echelon across the setting sun; all the while listening to the vespers of the reed warblers and the gentle whisper of the evening breeze as it softly sighs through the rustling reed beds, and be inwardly grateful to the small bird, the pursuit of which is the "open sesame" to such delights as these.

R.C.M.

Exchanges.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following since our last issue:—Scotch Collegian, Wesley College Chronicle, The Melburnian, The Corian, Coe-ee, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Mitre, The Armidalian, Prince Alfred College Chronicle, The Sydneian, The Southportonian, The King's School Magazine, Melbourne University Magazine, The Waitakian, The Cygnet, Aurora Australis, The Campbellian, The Torchbearer, The Scotch College Reporter, Carey Chronicle, The Dookie Collegian, The Newfngtonian, The Launcestonian, The Xaverian.