

L. W. Wheat 5

KARBOYLE



*Royal Australian
Naval College
Magazine*

Fifth Number—
AUGUST 1917

Royal Australian Naval College Magazine

Fifth Number. — August, 1917.

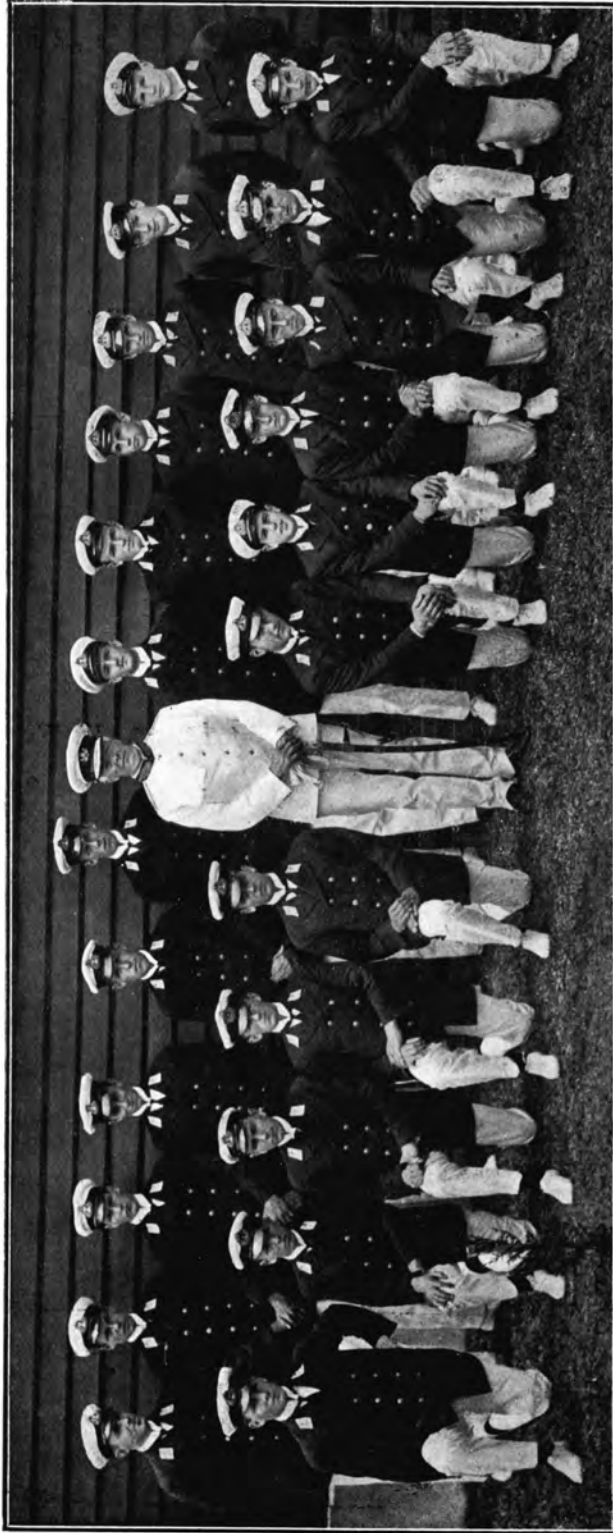


The Bend in the Track.

Sydney :

D. S. Ford, Printer, 729 George-street.

1917



The Governor-General and first Midshipmen from the Naval College.

**Officers and Cadets at the Royal Australian Naval College
on July 31st, 1917.**

MILITARY BRANCH.

Captain	C. H. MORGAN
Commander	D. W. GRANT
Lieut. Commander	G. W. S. SETON
Lieut. Commander	C. P. COTTON-STAPLETON
Chief Gunner	T. L. DIX
Engineer Commander	A. R. ROLLE
Engineer Lieutenant	J. P. WOOD
Chief Artificer Engineer	E. BAKER
Artificer Engineer	D. GEORGE
Chief Carpenter	E. F. HEAD

CHAPLAIN.

Rev. A. TULLOH, M.A.

NAVAL INSTRUCTORS' BRANCH.

Senior Naval Instructor	R. J. M. HOLLIDAY, M.A.
Senior Naval Instructor	F. W. WHEATLEY, B.A., D.Sc.
Senior Naval Instructor	L. N. MORRISON, M.A.
Senior Naval Instructor	Rev. F. RILEY, M.A.
Senior Naval Instructor	C. R. FRANKLIN, B.A.
Senior Naval Instructor	M. H. MOYES, B.Sc.
Naval Instructor	F. B. ELDRIDGE, B.A.
Naval Instructor	K. HANNAY, B.A.
Naval Instructor	J. W. L. VAREY, M.Sc.
Naval Instructor	J. C. SLATER, M.A., B.Sc.

MEDICAL OFFICER.

Surgeon E. L. BARTLETT.

ACCOUNTANT BRANCH.

Staff Paymaster	J. CROW
Assistant Paymaster	J. HEHIR
Paymaster's Clerk	L. R. BAKER

MATRON.

Miss E. SLADE.

NURSING SISTER.

Miss C. SAUNDERS.

CIVILIAN DENTAL SURGEON.

M. J. MOLONY.

CHIEF CADET CAPTAINS.

J. M. Armstrong.
N. H. Shaw.
H. M. Waller.

CADET CAPTAINS.

1914 ENTRY.
C. C. Baldwin.
A. K. Baxendell.
G. A. Gould.
J. F. Rayment.

1915 ENTRY.
A. D. Cairns.
C. R. Childers.
G. A. Hall.

1916 ENTRY.
F. B. Morris.

CADET MIDSHIPMEN.

1914 ENTRY.
D. D. Aiken
P. C. Anderson.
F. G. H. Bolt
G. T. Broadhurst
R. C. Casey
A. P. Cousin
P. F. Dash
K. Dudley
A. R. Hollingworth
I. C. R. Macdonald
O. F. McMahan
H. G. K. Melville
J. W. Morgan
H. H. Palmer
L. E. Royston
R. C. Spencer
A. H. Spurgeon
A. J. G. Tate
W. H. Thurlby
L. J. Towers.
F. H. Vail
R. V. Wheatley

1915 ENTRY.
J. Abbott
H. J. Barling
H. E. Carse
G. G. Carter
H. S. Chesterman
D. J. H. Clarke
R. R. Dowling
S. T. R. Gower
J. E. Hewitt
F. C. Hodgson
B. S. Hore
R. B. A. Hunt
V. E. Kennedy
C. G. Little
J. R. Miller
N. P. Morgan
J. A. V. Nisbet
W. H. S. Rands
F. T. Rorke
A. S. Rosenthal
R. H. Rowlands
E. F. Selk.
F. Townsend
E. C. Wackett
J. H. Walker
C. T. E. Willes
D. P. Wines

1916 ENTRY.
A. T. T. Arundel
H. J. Buchanan
G. L. Cant
A. D. Casey
C. C. Clark
L. S. Dalton
E. F. V. Dechaineux
J. Donovan
M. W. Fly
R. Gray
A. G. Greenlees
J. F. Hayman
R. J. G. Hervey
L. C. Horsburgh
J. P. Lawson
J. M. Luke
R. P. Middleton
A. G. Monteith
R. S. Pearson
R. C. Pockley
E. J. H. Rex
S. W. S. Robertson
D. Ross
S. H. K. Spurgeon
G. S. Stewart
J. A. A. Stocks
L. E. Tozer
W. H. Williamson

1917 ENTRY.
W. J. M. Armitage
J. B. S. Barwood
P. W. Binet
C. H. Brooks
A. E. Buchanan
W. F. Darling
H. C. Gatty
T. A. Godsell
G. A. A. Griffiths
D. H. Harries
J. A. Hutchinson
F. R. James
W. H. Martin
A. C. Mather
T. A. McNevin
C. F. Mills
C. F. Moore
W. T. A. Moran
J. M. Nicholls
H. G. D. Oliver
R. G. Paterson
E. A. Paul
N. R. Read
G. S. Tatham
E. B. Valance



The Quarter Deck and General View of Buildings

Editorial Notes.

Another twelve months of war and still the end is not in sight. The German fleet has not emerged from its haven of refuge, but we are still menaced by the submarine campaign. The destruction of several ships well-known in Australian waters, and the dislocation of the mail service has caused the country to realise rather more what the war means. On land we have begun the great push, and we are slowly and surely driving the enemy back and recovering French territory. America has at last come into the fray and gigantic efforts are being made to supply men, munitions and money. All appeared well with us, when the Russian revolution broke out, and we can hardly guess at what may happen in the East. To us who watch from afar it would appear that the aeroplane is becoming a factor of greater and greater importance, and we feel proud of our ascendancy in that direction and we are confident that final victory will be ours.

The College was *en fete* on December 12th, our first prize giving day and the old Fourth Year's last day here. Their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Helen, the Minister for the Navy and Admiral Creswell, were amongst the visitors on this interesting occasion, of which details will be found elsewhere.

Letters from the Old Brigade give the impression that they have now settled down, and some of them even

talk of doing their examination for sub-lieutenant at the end of the year. Several letters received from their superior officers indicate that they are proving themselves worthy of our sanguine expectations. We hear also that they have done very well in their Rugger and several have got into their ship's first team. They have also carried off several prizes in sports. To the 1914 entry who will be leaving in December, and to whom we take this opportunity of bidding farewell and wishing a speedy promotion, we would say, "Go ye and do likewise."

Amongst the various changes resultant from the introduction of the three term system is the date of publication of the Magazine, which formerly appeared at the end of the first half, and will henceforth appear at the end of the second term. A still more important announcement is the resignation of the Editor, Captain Grant, who launched and commissioned the magazine four years ago. On behalf of all concerned we thank him for his efforts to ensure its success. He has not, however, entirely severed his connection, and his characteristic, bright, breezy style will be recognised in several articles in this number. His place as Editor will be taken by S.N.I. Moyes.

Captain C. H. Morgan struck his pendant on the 1st August, after a command extending over rather more than two years, and we bade him and Mrs Morgan a sad farewell. During their stay with us they have both taken the keenest interest in the College and have done everything possible to pro-

mote its welfare and progress. They will be long remembered at Jervis Bay. We wish them bon voyage, and the best of luck wherever they are.

Captain Grant assumed command on the 2nd August, for the second time, and his position of Executive Officer was taken by Commander Seton. We offer our heartiest congratulations to both these officers on their promotion to acting rank.

During October of 1916, Mr. William Hughes spent a few days at the College, and appeared to be well pleased at all he saw. During his stay he gave an interesting address to the cadets. We are wondering which young hopeful it was who ventured to assert that he was taking refuge from the fury of the Anti-conscriptionists.

The annual regatta was held for the first time on the Lagoon, and proved most successful for all except Third Year Starboard. Dame Rumour who is more busy here than the proverbial bee, asserts that a dam is to be built across the mouth of the Lagoon in order to keep the water in and raise the level, with a gate valve arrangement in the middle to let it all out again.

In November we played our first school cricket match and registered our first win, putting a strafe on Sydney Grammar School second eleven. We throw out a suggestion for what it is worth, that the wicket, the like of which we have seen nowhere else and which we hope never to see again, might be presented to the museum in the interests of posterity.

The sports were a great success. The day was perfect and the ground in excellent condition. The timekeeper was also at his best and all records went by the board, but we prophesy a poor day for that official next year.

The Rugby season has been a good one despite the mumps, and the cancellation of our matches with Newington College and King's School. We

revenge our last year's defeat at the hands of Sydney Grammar, but we met a team weakened by a midwinter leave and the absence of its captain and others. We sustained our one defeat of the season at Duntroon, the only blot on an otherwise excellent mid-term leave. The army scored a decisive victory, of which details will be found in another column. The second fifteen did well in its match against the Barker College team, and in their match with the First Fifteen kept them playing all the time, which augurs well for next season. Inter-part of the ship matches, ten aside, have been played, with the usual interest and ginger.

At the time of writing arrangements have been completed for the first United Services v. Combined Greater Public Schools match to be played in Sydney. It is to be hoped that this match will become an annual fixture.

The Department of Works and Railways, better known to us under the title of Home Affairs, are busy making preparations to depart outside the College area. Few of them are now left and some well-known figures are missed.

At last we have a College Band. The question of its formation has often been discussed during the last few years but want of enthusiasm has always caused the matter to drop. Fortunately last year many keen enthusiasts joined up and a band was formed, and is, thanks largely to Mrs. Morgan's splendid efforts, on a sound financial basis. Our thanks are due to many friends of the College for their handsome donations, and especially to Mr. Albert who in addition rendered valuable assistance in obtaining the instruments. A committee has been formed consisting of Captain Grant (president), S.N.I. Moyes, (vice-president and treas.), L. Sto. Cooper (sec.), Stokers Sansom, Hutchinson, Haughton and A. B. Carter.

We record with regret the departure of the Rev. G. Chambers, who has tak-

en up parochial work again; Eng. Lieut. Stuart, who has gone to sea; Staff Paymaster Crow, whom we congratulate on his promotion, and who has also gone to sea; and Ch. Art. Eng. Allard, who unfortunately had to undergo a serious operation. This was, we are glad to add, successful, but he has had to relinquish his post as Barrack Master, and retires after forty years' service to the Empire. Proud may he well be, and we wish him all good luck for the future.

We extend a hearty welcome to S. N.I. Holliday, who joined us from the *Marlborough*, and we condole with him in his bad luck in missing the Jutland scrap by no less than five days; also to Ch. Art. Eng. Baker and the Rev. A. Tulloh, from the *Melbourne*, A. P. Hehir, who is to relieve temporarily S. Paymaster Crow; and Ch. Carp. Head, who joins us as Barrack Master. Welcome also to a small year of 25 cadets, who bid fair to follow in the footsteps of their predecessors.

Congratulations to Ch. Cadet Captains Waller, Shaw and Armstrong, and to Cadet Captains Baxendell, Gould, Baldwin, Childers, Morris and Rayment on their promotions. Our sympathy goes out to Mr. Waller in his bad luck in meeting with a bad case of concussion and consequent absence from the College on sick leave.

We hear with feelings of great pleasure of the promotion of Admiral Chambers, who was Captain of the College at Geelong, and of that of Eng. Lieuts. Marden and Creal, at one time associated with us. We regret to hear of the death from blood poisoning of C.N.I. the Rev. Wm. Hall, who was for some time head of the Naval Instructors' branch.

Apart from a small outbreak of mumps, which has been confined to the Second Year, and to the children of officers and men, the general health of the College has continued to be excellent.

An innovation is to be introduced this year into the entrance examination. Candidates will be allowed to choose one only of the following optional subjects: Harder arithmetic, (which has hitherto been compulsory), French, Latin, and Algebra. This should be much appreciated.

It is said that two new tennis courts for cadets are to be made shortly, and a covered way (or underground passage!) between Quarters and the Gym. There are whispers also of a fire station and a new motor car, the present one being adjudged guilty of a liveliness which is unseemly in our sedate surroundings. The char-a-banc is still going strong, and seems to improve with age.

Sing songs have been held more frequently and the thanks of all are due to Mr. Moyes as organiser, and the performers, many of them new. P.C. 49 is still on his beat, but we think of "murdering" him. The Study Corporal is recommended for a certificate for Artistic Work in connection with the programmes.

A movie machine has been added to the College assets, and under the direction of S.N.I. Wheatley has been much appreciated on Saturday nights. Films of many and varied subjects are obtained from Sydney each week.

In the Gunnery Room has been set up a half sized billiard table for the use of Cadets, who are making rapid progress in the game. A challenge is to be issued shortly to the officers.

The Daylight Saving scheme was adopted for the whole of the first term. Some liked it, but there were many amongst those who have no aspirations to catching the worm, who were glad when we reverted.

The road to Nowra is still bad, though improved, and may be likened to the curate's egg, "good in places." Harrison's car service is off and the coach now makes daily trips.

Delegates from the South Coast district who are interested in the projected railway to Jervis Bay paid us a visit recently and were accompanied by Mr. King O'Malley and Mr. Fuller. They talked and lunched, and went away and still there is no sign of the railway.

The white ants are still in action against us and they have carried the first line of trenches in various parts. They are even found in most of the trees that are felled, and we would feel no resentment if they continued their attack on them instead of on our buildings.

The stork has been doing good work and baptisms with the ship's bell inverted for a font, have been numerous.

The Fourth Year were away at Williamstown for a fortnight's special course of gunnery in September, and were well satisfied with their progress. Ch. Gunner Dix was in charge, and he will take the present Fourth Year for a similar course later.

S.N.I. Moyes left us in the summer months to spend the hot season in Antarctica, and incidentally to bring back the missing members of Shackleton's Expedition. We were glad to welcome him back at the end of February after a successful trip.

Mishipman Riley was selected from the 1913 Entry as the most suitable recipient for the first King's Medal. We offer him our heartiest congratulations.

An event of more than passing importance in the life of N.I. Vary is to take place in the forthcoming leave. We refer to his marriage, and we wish him continued happiness and prosperity.

Since last issue some new boats have been added, and first and foremost stands the picket boat, which was long overdue and which has proved a great acquisition. We have also received two 32 foot cutters in place of our old smaller ones, and four skiffs. A small sailing boat has been put on Lake Windermere, and two canoes on the Lagoon.

College Log.

1916.

June 24.—Rugby; Cadets v. Sydney Grammar School. The Grammars just managed to win by four points after a fine game.

July 7. Rugby; Cadets v. A Nowra team. Cadets won by 29 points to 5.

July 15. Rugby, Cadets v. A Nowra team. Played at Nowra and won by the Cadets by 14 points to nil, a result which apparently did not please the Nowra "barrikins."

July 22. Rugby. Cadets v. Newington College. Won by Cadets, after a great game by 16 points to 5.

July 25. College v. Torrens, Australian rules. A win for us by 5 points.

July 30.—Rugby; Cadets v. Church of England Grammar School. A good dashing game which the Cadets won by 37 points to 3. Mr. Rowlands makes his first appearance in public, and scores the first try of the match, to the intense joy of the Second Year.

Aug. 5.—Rugby; Cadets v. Nowra. Cadets won by 22 to 6.

Aug. 26.—Rugby; Cadets v. Nowra. Cadets won by 21 points to 3.

Sept 1—General Parnell arrives, accompanied by Professor Miles and 17 stalwart Duntroon Cadets, looking very smart and business-like. A severe slump in Naval Rugby shares reported from Wall Street.

Sept. 2.—Rugby; Naval College v. Military College. Navy wins by 20 points to 9, after a grand game which concluded amidst intense excitement. Commander seen to smile. Sing-song in the evening.

Sept. 3.—We reluctantly bid farewell to our Brothers in Arms of the sister service.

Sept. 6.—1st, 2nd, 3rd Years and Starboard Watch of the 4th Year proceed on leave. Port Watch, 4th Year, to Williamstown for gunnery course.

Sept. 20.—Cadets return by H.M.A.S. *Franklin*, looking very fresh and tidy after their pleasant little sea trip in their old favourite.

Sept. 21.—The daily round, the common task. Commenced summer routine and regatta practice.

Sept. 23.—Mr King O'Malley and about a couple of thousand delegates visited the College to lay the foundation stone, or rather to discuss matters in connection with the railway from the College to Nowra. Third Year in great form, especially at afternoon tea.

Sept. 26.—Starts raining.

Sept. 27.—Stops raining and starts again.

Sept. 28.—Raining; Lagoon runs out

Sept. 29.—More rain.

Sept. 30.—A little more rain.

Oct. 1.—A lot more rain.

Oct. 2.—Raining again.

Oct. 3.—Quite a lot of rain to-day.

Oct. 4.—Still raining. 4th Year arrive at Nowra.

Oct. 5.—Raining still. 4th Year stop at Nowra.

Oct. 6.—Finish rain. 4th Year re-join College.

Oct. 21.—Trafalgar Day. Nelson's signal hoisted at the fore.

Oct. 28.—Referendum Day. The Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. W. M. Hughes, M.P., arrives at the College, having successfully run the gauntlet of the antis on the way from Sydney.

Oct. 29.—Mr. Hughes addresses the Cadets and inspects the College.

Oct. 30.—Mr. Hughes heavily defeated at "Snooker" in the Officers' mess.

Oct. 31.—Mr. Hughes departs.

Nov. 4.—H.M.A.S. *Brisbane* arrives.

Nov. 6.—Whole day off.

Nov. 8.—Regatta Day. A splendid day's sport. Mr. Cocko in great form.

Nov. 9.—Cricket commences.

Nov. 18.—Cricket: Cadets v. Sydney Grammar School, second eleven. We won by three wickets.

Nov. 19.—Tennis match v. Sydney Grammar School. Five matches to 3 in our favour. However, gilt rather taken off the ginger-bread owing to our first and second strings losing their matches.

Nov. 29.—Exams. commence. Cricket: Cadets v. H.M.A.S. *Encounter*. Cadets again win by three wickets.

Dec. 10.—Their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Helen Munro Ferguson and the Minister for the Navy arrive.

Dec. 12.—Prize-giving and speech-making. Mr. Sadleir requests the use of Billet's cart to remove his prizes from the Gym.

Dec. 13.—Midshipmen and Cadet Midshipmen proceed on long leave

The College left to quietness and to me.

1917.

Jan. 31.—New Brigade arrive.

Feb. 1.—Old hands come to an anchor, minus Mr. Royston, whose face was in dockyard hands (space left for obvious joke); and Mr Mills, who apparently required still more room for cargo.

Feb. 10.—Movie show makes it bow to a delighted public.

Feb. 21.—Cricket: Cadets v. H.M.A.S. *Yarra*. We win quite comfortably, thanks principally to Mr. Cousin, who was in fine form with both bat and ball.

March 3.—Aquatic Sports.

March 12.—Cricket: Officers v. Cadets. The latter win (for the nth time).

March 19.—Whole holiday.

March 31.—Gym display

April 2.—Practice for the sports commences.

April 25.—Sports Day. Admiral and Lady Creswell present. An enjoyable day and all College records go by the board.

April 26.—First practice rugby game of the season.

April 28.—Rugby: Cadets v. H.M.A.S. *Yarra*. Win for the Cadets by 28 points to 8.

May 2.—Leave commences.

May 30.—Cadets return.

May 31.—His Excellency the Governor General, accompanied by Mr. Cook (Minister for the Navy) and Captain Waley, pays us a visit of inspection.

June 2.—Rugby: Cadets v. Cambridge. A win for the Cadets, after a very fast game by 13 points to 10.

June 9.—Second Fifteen, led by Mr Tate, attack Barker College 1st Fifteen, and manage to win by 19 points to 16 (the first match ever played by the Second Fifteen.)

June 16.—Rugby: Cadets v. Sydney Church of England Grammar School. Navy wins by 32 points to 5.

June 27.—Rear Admiral K. Yamagi, I.J.N. and Staff visit the College.

July 7.—Rugby: Cadets v. Nowra. Win for Cadets by 27 points to 3. Much applause from our Japanese Allies on the touch line.

July 14.—Rugby: Cadets v. Sydney Grammar School. Thirty nine points to eleven in our favour.

July 21.—Rugby: Cadets v. Berry at Berry. College team victorious on the ground and at afternoon tea.

July 26.—Leave for R.M.C.

July 28.—Debate.

July 29.—Return.

August 1.—Captain Morgan left for England.

Britain, the occasion of their departure for somewhere at sea could not help being a little above the ordinary. Both Officers and Cadets from the beginning of the year had been fully seized of the importance that lay behind the words "Fourth Year," now used for the first time, and as the year slowly ran out its appointed course anticipation sharpened into definite expectation of great doings.

It was soon known that His Excellency the Governor General had signified his intention of coming to Jarvis Bay to bid Godspeed to the departing midshipmen, and the news was everywhere received with satisfaction and pleasure.

The day came at last, Tuesday, 12th December, 1916, a day not soon to be forgotten.

His Excellency had arrived a day or two before, accompanied by Lady Helen Munro Ferguson, and Mr. Jensen, Minister for the Navy, and attended by Captain Firth, A.D.C., Rear Admiral Creswell arriving on Tuesday morning.

Proceedings began at 11.15 a.m., with the usual inspection. The cadet-midshipmen and ship's company were lined up on the quarter-deck, and His Excellency was pleased to express his satisfaction at their smart appearance. After the inspection a speedy adjournment was made to the gymnasium, which was in No. 1 rig, and decorated in the most approved nautical style. By a wave of the magic wand in the possession of the Navy Board the old Fourth Year had disappeared, and in their place were seen 25 Midshipmen, who thoroughly looked their part.

The Navy loses no time in getting down to the work in hand, whether it be a prize-giving or an attack on a German Fleet, and therefore, the moment everybody had settled down we were plunged in *medias res*—in other words, Captain Morgan began to give an interesting and concise account of the history of the College, and of the work done in each department. This done he then asked His Excellency to award the prizes to the successful Mid-

The First "Passing-out."

The end of the last term of 1916 was specially noteworthy in that it marked the completion of the first full College course. The cadet-midshipmen who entered the College in 1913, having survived the perils of the way and the ordeal of the passing out examination, were now ready for sea, and actually eager to get away from their old friends. As these young officers were the first of their kind to be trained in Australia, or, for the matter of that, in any part of the Empire outside Great

shipmen for the work they had done through the whole course and the passing-out examination.

Sir Ronald kindly congratulated each recipient, and spectators were not behind with their applause. (Several midshipmen seemed to be almost exhausted with the numerous visits they had to make to the platform for their various prizes, but they soon recovered.)

The new Cadet-Captains were then severally summoned to the platform to receive their badges, which were pinned on their sleeves by Lady Helen Ferguson. When the cheers had subsided and the Cadet-captains had retired with their blushing honours thick upon them, the Governor General rose to address the departing officers. In the course of an eloquent speech, His Excellency made many encouraging and kindly remarks, of which the following will probably be best remembered:

"Her Excellency and I have already had the pleasure of meeting the Captain, the Staff, the Ship's Company, and the Cadets of this College. I then formed a high opinion of its efficiency, which is confirmed by the admirable report presented by the Captain. It is an added pleasure to find myself accompanied by the Minister for the Navy, who is, naturally, as deeply interested in the College as I am.

This is a notable occasion, when the first draft of Midshipmen for H.M.'s sea service is sent out from Jervis Bay College, an institution bearing the name of one of the greatest of all seamen. You, who inherit the blood, have been trained here in the traditions of a race which for 300 years and more has never lost its hold on the sea.

You are on the eve of joining the Grand Fleet, which, in good old nautical language, under Providence, is the chief security for success of H.M.'s arms and those of the allies.

Midshipmen find the soft side of all British hearts. You'll have a hearty welcome. Australia's debt to Cook

and Flinders is great, and is one you will help to repay, and no contribution could be more acceptable, one that I judge worthy to be the first fruit of this College and work of its staff, and of the full course of training provided. Thanks to the energy of Senator Pearce and the rapid completion of the establishment, Cadets are now available in this emergency, and no doubt the Minister for the Navy will perfect the College in all its details.

Your four years' course gives you the knowledge, without which in these days of high technical skill, none are fit for sea service.

So far Australia exacts no adequate provision for training for the public service, save that which she provides at Jervis Bay and Duntroon, for military and naval officers. But she has done so splendidly as to warrant a belief that the example of technical training will spread to civil and industrial occupations, as in Europe or North America.

Your bearing, good manners and conduct testify to the high tone maintained, and so you are qualified to exhibit that character and personality which from Nelson downwards has ever distinguished the British sea officer.

All at Home are anxious to see what Australia has made of her cadets. Your progress will be keenly watched by comrades of the Old Country, who will judge of an Australian by you as a seaman and Naval Officer. A British Midshipman is inclined to generalise, and appreciating you will judge well of Australia; should his feeling be otherwise he will modify his sentiments accordingly.

You, also, will size up your comrades of the Old Country, and judge the British people by the first few Midshipmen you meet.

I am sure I hope all concerned will come well out of the ordeal; but after the first few months you will soon cease to think about who comes from where

and remember only that you belong to the greatest of all British services—that of the sea. Here at the Royal Australian Naval College it is taught what duty means, and as duty was the last word of the last signal made by the first seaman of all time, as he led his Fleet into the most decisive of all sea actions, so it remains the first word to govern every action of every man and boy of the Fleet.

The Navy is not rhetorical. You remember the 18th century Admiral whose victory was announced: "I met the enemy; I have the honour to report ships taken and sunk as per the margin. In a more recent bulletin admiral Jellicoe was even more laconic: He left out marginal information, but he got the ships all right which was all that mattered.

The Army is almost as laconic. What it says is in the person of General Robertson—to whom we all look now that Lord Kitchener is gone—is as this Chief of the General Staff tells us, 'We can look forward with complete confidence if we do the right thing and do it in time, but throughout the Empire men and women must make any sacrifice their leaders' ask.'

So therefore it is not you alone, as you sail for the Grand Fleet, that Nelson's signal calls, but to every son and daughter of the Empire.

In the North Sea the origin of the might of British sea power will become plain to you. The long, well situated coast line, with its fine harbours, backed by 45 millions of a skilled, industrial, and now organised stable people. That's how Britain holds the seas, raises nine million men for the front and munitions, along with over 4,000,000,000 sterling, with more to follow.

More than that, you will appreciate that our own greater coast needs its backing of population if we are to secure that firm base in these seas that Britain has established for herself and

all her kith and kin in the northern ocean.

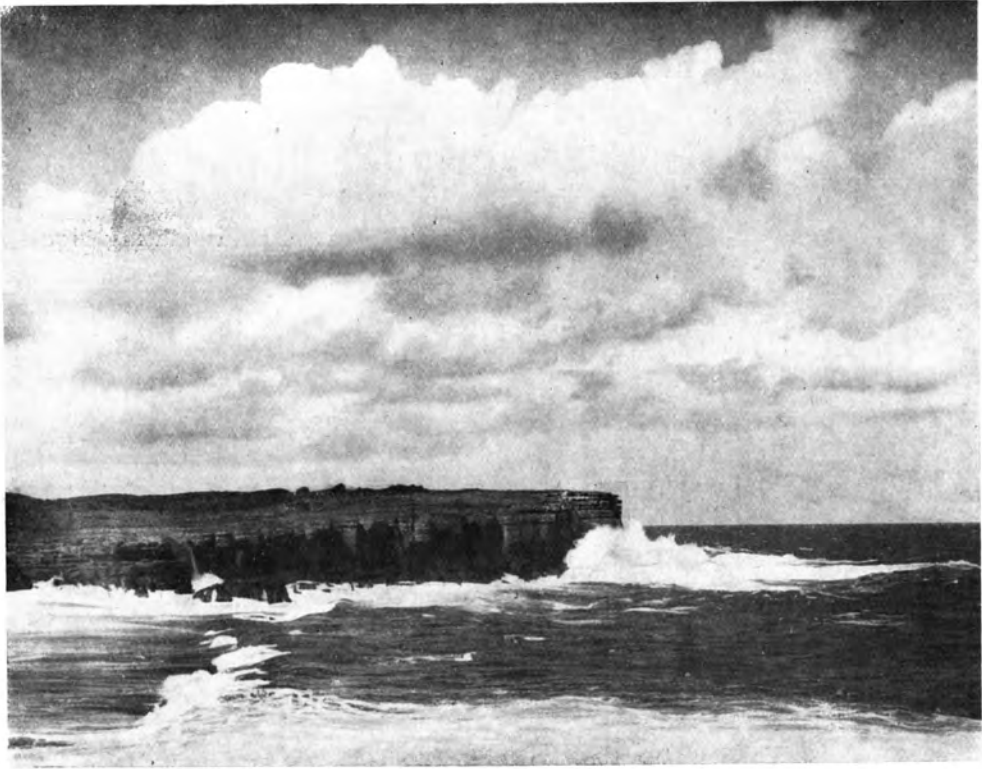
Providence has showered its choicest gifts on Australia to enable her to defend her freedom. And now your country which has done so much for you is sending you across the seas to learn through experience, that art of naval defence which is seen at its best in the British Navy, so that you may aid in achieving the end that Australia shall be "truly master in her own seas."

I wish you all honour and glory under the White Ensign. I know you'll look back with gratitude and affection to Jervis Bay, where you've beat Duntroon and whence you go forth to play the noblest game of all. I am sending the following cable to the King:

"Sir Ronald Ferguson, with humble duty, begs to inform your Majesty that he has to-day said good-bye to the first contingent of Cadets who have passed out of Jervis Naval College as Midshipmen to be posted to your Majesty's Fleet. Sir Ronald is confident that they are fitted by training and character to worthily maintain the traditions of your Majesty's sea service."

Captain Morgan then brought the speech-making to an end with the expression of thanks to His Excellency and Lady Helen for their kindness in honouring the College with their presence, and for the keen interest with which they had always followed its progress. He then called for three cheers for the King, their Excellencies, which were given with ringing heartiness. The National Anthem having been sung, a withdrawal was safely effected to the quarter-deck where the Midshipmen and Cadet-Midshipmen were formed up for the march past, which was carried out in the best style.

For the next hour or so the photographer was easily the busiest man about the place, and we have no hesitation in saying that the pictures taken that day will gather increasing interest with the passing of the years.



Storm Wrack.



Where the Gully ends

An
Account
of the



Battle
of
Jutland

I have now a little time to myself, and will endeavour to give you a brief account of the great battle on the glorious 31st May.

Had the weather been clear, and had we been given another two hours of daylight, instead of only smashing half their fleet up, I doubt if any would have got away.

A great naval battle of the present day is like "Hell let loose." The noise is simply terrific, and the boom of the guns remains in one's ears for at least 24 hours after the battle is over. Things happen so quickly that it is most difficult to concentrate your mind on any one particular object. Imagine to yourself a great fleet in many columns, steaming at full speed, in perfect order, with all their battle flags thrown out and all the attendant satellites spread out in front of them. Wireless messages coming in every moment, reporting the battle cruisers and light cruisers in touch with the enemy and the progress of their operations. More messages arrive indicating the course of the enemy. A kind of subdued excitement as it is realised that the enemy is being drawn into the net.

Action is sounded, and we prepare for battle; everyone with a smile on his face and a satisfied look which clearly expresses his thoughts: "At last we have got them!"

Surely that is the boom of guns on the starboard bow? we all listen! yes, there is no mistake! it gradually gets louder and louder. Every man is now at his action station, tense with excitement, and those on the bridges have every telescope pointed towards the starboard bow. The Admiral and myself walk the bridge discussing the probable deployment.

A minute later the splashes of falling shell are seen on the starboard

bow, and shortly afterwards our battle cruisers are made out, heavily engaged, and a little later we discern the Fifth Battle Squadron. They are crossing ahead, and it is a fascinating sight to watch them.

We are, however, rapidly coming up, and every eye is turned on the Flagship, watching for the signal which will take the Grand Fleet into action. It seemed ages, but it could only have a very few minutes when a flutter of flags were seen to rise from the ——— deck. "There it goes," shouts out a signalman, and as the flags float clear the Flag Lieutenant reports to the Admiral: "Form line of battle, sir."

"Down!" shouts the signal Boatswain.

"The signal is down, sir," reports the Flag Lieutenant.

The helm is put over, and as she swings into line the ——— opens the ball for the Battle Fleet with a salvo which shakes the ship from stem to stern. This is the signal for the remaining ships to open fire, and the roar of guns up and down the line is tremendous. The spectacle at this moment is one of singular magnificence. The ——— followed by three battle cruisers, passes ahead, at a distance of not more than 1500 yards, and as she passes she is apparently hit on the fore-castle, as a small fire is seen to suddenly spring up. Out of the mist on our starboard beam, on the far side of the battle cruisers, great hulls are seen with a ripple of red running down the line from one end to the other, and almost immediately after there is a sound over head like an express train; this is in reality a heavy enemy salvo. Small fountains of water, and great ones (some 400 feet in height) shoot up around and about us. A salvo will hit a ship near by, and great flames will burst up. A wounded enemy cruiser passes down between the lines, disabled and mute, horribly knocked about. Our salvos hit the enemy battleship we are engaged with, and she is seen to burst into flames and haul out of the line. We then turn our guns on another.

One of our destroyers, lying helpless on the water, passes close to us. The crew are fixing up a collision mat. As we pass them, they line the side and cheer like mad; an inspiring sight, as shells are falling all around them.

In the midst of it all a tremendous explosion occurs, which makes the ship tremble all over, and she commences to list—torpedoed! An enemy cruiser shows up out of the mists, and she it is who has done the mischief. The bearing is given to the control tower, and the old ——— turns her heavy batteries on to her, and rips her completely open from stem to stern. Deep red flames are seen in the interior and she passes astern finished.

The engine room reports that all is well and that they can keep a high speed, although the water is coming into one of the boiler rooms, so we continue to keep our place in the line and lead our Division. The gunnery difficulties caused by the explosion are soon overcome and every gun is again in action.

Someone suggested when the ship was listing that it might be as well to open the conning tower door. Someone else says it is jammed. However, nobody seems to mind, and a little later it is opened. It might be a General Quarters' day in harbour judging by the absolute sangfroid and discipline which prevail.

Word comes through very shortly afterwards that the bulkheads are shored up and that the water is not gaining. Our guns continue to belch forth salvos at an enemy battleship of the Markgraf type. A heavy enemy salvo hits a ship just ahead of us and sends up a column of black smoke. We pump 16 salvos into our opponent, and she bursts into flames. She is now well down by the stern, with her bow right out of water and on fire fore and aft. An enemy destroyer places herself ahead and covers her with a black smoke screen. One of our battleships astern observes her gradually turn over and sink. Hell rages up and down the lines. Submarines join in and we have to work our helm to avoid a torpedo.

One of our cruisers is heavily hit and great flames shoot up from the after part. The enemy destroyers are now seen to be manoeuvring ahead of their line for an attack which is delivered almost at once. This is the signal for a perfect inferno, for in addition to the constant salvos from the heavy guns, the smaller ones begin, and the sea between us and the enemy is churned up with the falling shell. The enemy destroyers waver, and then turn away. Several are clearly seen to be smashed up, one being blown clean into the air. Their Commodore's ship lies helpless on the water as they beat their retreat. Out dash our destroyers, and in a few minutes it is all over with the lame duck.

It is now quite clear that the Germans have had enough of it, and under the cover of a smoke screen from their destroyers whilst attacking, they turn their sterns to us and steam off into the mist and approaching darkness.

They are soon out of sight owing to the low visibility, but we follow until darkness sets in, and then turn south in order to cut them off in the morning. As the "cease firing" is sounded, a great battleship comes up on our quarter and both ship's companies stream up from the turrets, and lower deck, waving their caps and sending up cheer after cheer.

About 10 p.m. the pangs of hunger made themselves felt, as personally I had had nothing to eat since breakfast. The Admiral very kindly provided some sandwiches and the Flag Lieutenant some cocoa. While we were enjoying this meal sitting in the darkness of the chart room on the bridge, (the door had been blown away by the concussion of the guns) we suddenly saw the whole horizon on the starboard quarter light up. The flashes of guns were distinctly seen and a terrific cannonade was heard; then an immense explosion with flames shooting up into the sky. It was a weird and awe-inspiring sight. Our destroyers were attacking the enemy battleships.

The action lasted about twenty minutes, and then all was quiet.

In about an hour's time the same thing occurred again and went on until day-break. The Germans must have had a truly awful time during the night, and the strain must have been very great.

At dawn it was reported that the _____ could not keep up the pace, and as it was imperative that the Admiral should again lead his Division into action (as we fully expected would be the case in about three hours' time) we decided, with sad hearts, that we must leave the old ship and transfer to the _____. It reminded one of the glorious battles of 100 years ago, when the Admirals shifted their flags on the enemy coast. We hauled out of line and ordered a light cruiser to come alongside. We walked right off the bridge on to the cruiser in the same clothes we had been wearing for five days, and went straight on to pick up the _____. As we left every man in the ship came on deck, and as the Admiral stepped on board they gave us a rousing cheer which might have been heard in Berlin. I must confess to the feeling of a lump in my throat on leaving the dear old ship I had watched and nursed and seen commit herself so well. However, it could not be helped and we were cheered with the thought that we should soon come up with what remained of the German Fleet and finish them off. The whole evolution did not take more than half an hour and we were soon on board the _____, and leading our Division again.

We found the weather still so thick that it was not possible to see for more than two miles at the most. A Zeppelin now turned up to have a look at us so we gave him a noisy welcome with a couple of salvos from our 15 inch guns. He quickly disappeared in the mist. We thought we had scored a hit but could not be certain.

We steamed up and down the German coast until noon on the 1st June. We passed the _____ which had been badly damaged by collision during

the night with one of our destroyers. She was in a hopeless condition and the Admiral ordered the "Marksman," to destroy her. About an hour later we passed the wreck of a German battleship, and a little later saw some men being saved by a Dutch trawler. They turned out to be German sailors in a very exhausted state. We saw nothing further and concluded that the remains of the German Fleet had got into Wilhelmshaven or escaped around the Skaw, so we reluctantly turned round and steamed for home.

The Reason Why.

Once upon a time there was a school-boy who wished to join the Navy.

In due course of time he arrived at the Royal Australian Naval College.

Now this particular Cadet Midshipman was very young and moreover had come to the College from the "back o' beyond." After the turmoil and excitement of the first fortnight or so had to a certain extent evaporated, he commenced to think.

And this was the trend of his thoughts:

"Men in the Army and Navy wear uniforms and yet people in shops and on farms do not. I wonder why?"

Why should our chests be kept tidy, and our Gun-rooms swept out two or three times a day? They soon get untidy again.

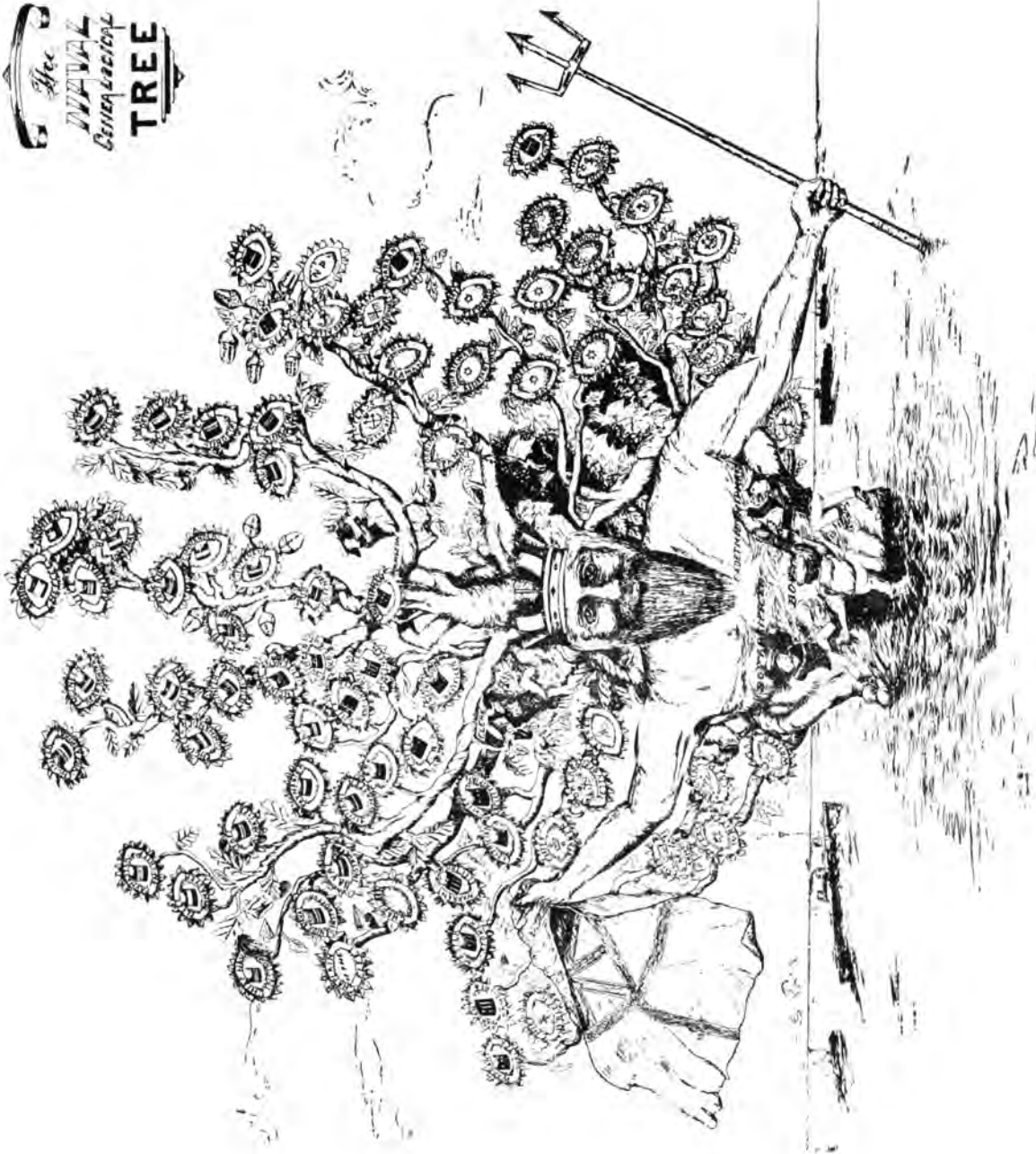
"We fall in at least three times a day to be inspected.

"If an officer speaks to you, you must stand up to attention. Clerks in an office don't stand to attention when the manager speaks to them, neither do they salute when they pass him in the street. Even when passing an officer in plain clothes we must salute.

"In spite of the extra trouble I like it, but I wonder why it is done?"

Eventually he approached the officer of his year and submitted his queries for elucidation, and the Lieutenant re-

Free
MAYAL
CENTRAL
TREE



plied to them all with the one word DISCIPLINE.

After thinking a little he propounded yet one more conundrum.

"Thank you, sir; I think I understand the reason why, but can you tell me the *exact* meaning of the word?"

"That," said the Lieutenant, "is where you stump me!"

Extract from a letter written by an officer in command of a destroyer at the Battle of Jutland.

"Luck was on my side during the Battle of Jutland, and the losses in our flotilla were wonderfully slight, considering what we went through. We were early in a hole. When the battle cruisers joined the main fleet we got jammed, through no fault of our own, between the two, and there we had to stop and roll in close order. We received all the overs meant for the battle cruisers, and we calculate that a hundred 12-inch shells fell among us in ten minutes. A fairly warm time. Then shortly afterwards we got clear. I parted company with my flotilla and sank a Hun destroyer. We finished him in four minutes. I was going for two more but was recalled. Then the night business started. That was the very devil. At odd intervals all night we either ran into the enemy or they ran into us. Everything happened so suddenly; just whizz-bang all over the place and then silence. One Hun light cruiser charged right through us, missing some of us by five yards, and blazing away right and left. She never got in a single hit and was too close for our torpedoes. I don't know which side was more surprised.

Our final effort was at 2 a.m. when Captain D— and my Division got a real good go at the main Hun fleet. We sank one of their best Dreadnoughts (magazines blew up) and hit another. Then we got it fairly in the neck, receiving the complete broadsides of 3 dreadnoughts at a range of only 1500

yards. We went 32 knots and dodged into the splash of their salvos and so got off wonderfully cheap. In my Division of four destroyers we only had five officers and 20 men killed, and no ships sunk.

The blowing up of the Hun battleship was a wonderful and awe-inspiring sight as the flames went up several hundred feet and lit up the whole sea. My destroyer shook with the concussion.

Just at daylight we had a strafe at a Zeppelin. By this time the remains of the Huns were inside their mine fields and the O. in C. could not get at them, worse luck. Our main battle fleet was only firing for ten minutes, owing to the mist. The shooting was A1. At one time the *Revenge* and *Agincourt* were firing over our heads (shook us up some), and they seemed to hit with every salvo. I saw two Hun battleships opposite them turn out of the line in flames in a few minutes. The range was only 10,000—8000 yards. If we could have had clear weather for one hour we would have wiped the whole lot out.

Hints to Cadets on Passing Out.

Lie low for a fortnight after joining. During this time GET TO KNOW EVERY CORNER OF THE SHIP.

Write up your Watch Bill, and Division List carefully and get to know every man in your Division, Gun Crew, and Boat. Keep these lists up to date.

Make your boat's crew take an interest in their boat.

Ditto with your gun's crew.

If they see that YOU take an interest THEY will.

Try to be a REAL HELP to the officer of your Division and your Watch. A GOOD Midshipman of the Watch, a GOOD Midshipman in charge or second in charge of a gun's crew and a GOOD Midshipman of a Division, is

worth his weight in gold to the various officers concerned.

Don't be too ready to report a man. Talk to him first, or talk to the Petty Officer in charge before you talk to him.

Be friendly, but not too friendly, with the Quartermaster of your Watch. He is an old hand at the game, and can teach you much.

Don't be afraid of the sound of your own voice—after the first fortnight.

As Midshipman of the Watch get to know everything that has happened or

astern; how many revolutions are necessary to get up into station or to drop back; what you would do if a man fell overboard; see what there is handy to take with you if you jump in after him (grating, oar, etc.); how many revolutions to a knot; the time you are likely to get into harbour, etc.

As Midshipman of a boat always take your telescope with you; see that the boat's signal book is in the boat; don't forget to report to the officer of the Watch before you carry on; see that your crew are properly dressed and



is likely to happen; what boats are away; what they are doing, when they will return; what officers are out of the ship and when they will return; what the barometer is doing; the direction and force of the wind; which is the Watch on Deck; which is the Duty-Sub of the Watch; what the hands are doing, and if they are at dinner, the time they turn to again; if guns are covered, etc.

In addition, at sea, the formation of the Fleet; when they last altered course; the speed; whether you are in station; name of the next ahead and

have their boots with them; see they do not talk in the boat or loll about; never make fast alongside a gangway; always lie off; man your boat smartly, and see that your crew do the same.

As Midshipman of a gun: First of all find out ALL ABOUT IT; worry round in your spare time with the Petty Officer; find out all about the ammunition supply, etc.

When you have been given a job to do, don't go away when the job is NEARLY finished; wait and see "it completely carried out. Get your label "I can trust him to carry it out."

When you have occasion to give an order, see that it is strictly carried out.

If you have been given an order that you do not quite understand, don't be afraid of asking the officer to repeat; it is better to risk a little invective than to deliver a wrong message.

Don't loaf and loll about, even if you think there is nothing to do. You can always find work if you look for it.

Be punctual to the minute when going on Watch and at other times. Punctuality is the ESSENCE OF EFFICIENCY.

Be careful with your dress; a smart officer is always smartly dressed.

If you are told to find anybody or do anything, find HIM or do IT; don't start by asking questions.

Don't be too officious.

Don't be an "eye-server."

Don't nag at the men.

Don't get excited in an emergency. Keep your head; sit still and do nothing, rather than rush about and do the wrong thing.

Give your orders as if you meant them to be carried out. Don't give them as if you were asking a favour of the men.

Become EFFICIENT. Let the men feel that you know more about it than they do themselves, and be sure that you DO.

Don't shirk your duty in order to pander to popularity with the men. The men RESPECT a strict and just officer but certainly do not respect one who is too "chummy" or anxious to please.

Don't be afraid of "Talking Shop." It is not taboo in the Navy.

Finally, remember that "There is nothing the Navy cannot do," only some things are more difficult than others.

D.W.G.

Twinkle, twinkle, little legs,
Short and stout like whiskey kegs
How many waggies one may ask;
Can't work it out—too hard a task;
At quarters he is never late,
Because his legs are twenty-eight.
When they twinkle, can't he go;
Ask, "Who is it?" reply "Old Joel!"

The Fourth Year at Williamstown.

We arrived at Williamstown after a more or less adventurous journey from Jervis Bay. We were shown round the establishment and saw with satisfaction the cabin which Captain Stevenson had lent to us for a gun-room.

We found our hammocks slung in a study adjoining the gym., and after inspecting them the unanimous verdict was that they reminded us too much of home, i.e., the *Franklin*. However, after sleeping in them with the patent "Dix" head and foot spreader, we found them equal, if not superior, to beds, the only disadvantage being the awful fag of lashing them up in the morning. We turned out at 7 a.m. each day, and after running through a short gym. table, we bathed and had breakfast at 8.15. Without casting nasturtiums at the College menu, I should say that the food was always excellent.

Compared with our gun-room, the one at Williamstown represented the height of luxury; a carpet, upholstered chairs, and other adornments being provided for us to wear holes in. We also had the unrestricted use of the Captain's library.

The weather at first was cold, but we were favoured with ideal conditions for field drill and rifle shooting, while the Starboard Watch had a more or less rainy time for the whole fortnight. Hurst carried off the honours for shooting with Howells a close second. (Bad luck for the aviators when some of us start.)

Each day three Cadets were on duty and had no leave—one was A.D.C. to the O.O.D.; another was in command of the picket boat, and the other the motor boat. As these boats took several trips a day we had plenty of practice in bringing a boat alongside, and steering at night. Cadets on duty

had also to inspect the men at evening quarters.

Those who did not go on leave were amused by writing up gunnery notes, and we were often allowed to use the W.O.'s Billiard Table.

Altogether we had a most instructive fortnight, while every effort was made to secure our comfort, and the Williamstown trip will always remain a pleasant memory to us all.

Valete.

The last Fourth Year left Australia in January and arrived in England at about the end of March. They found the voyage extremely interesting and managed to keep fit by means of games against members of the A.I.F. on board. The "Crossing the Line" ceremony was carried out, but there were so many of the uninitiated, that special representatives were chosen for presentation to Neptune, and Kimlin was the fortunate (?) choice of the R.A.N. A good run was made up the Channel, and all finally arrived at Whale Island in good form. After a short "leave" they joined the various ships to which they had been appointed and settling down to their new life quickly, seem to be very satisfied with their lot. It is too early yet to be able to judge how they stand in regard to their professional attainments, but we are pleased to hear many of them have already shown that they can hold their own in the "sports" line with their new comrades, and we are sure that when the great test comes, whether it be in his own or the enemy's "twenty-five" each one will be a "trier."

Instructing Officer: We will now take a concrete example to illustrate this problem. Er— what kind of an example is that McDuff?

McDuff: A very hard one, sir!

Joining the *Britannia*

January, 1866.

It was at Exeter that under the care of an old uncle I joined the train crammed with cadets for the *Britannia*, and as they were "returning," and not "leaving" cadets, it was a very quiet train load. All the naval world knows that lovely first view of the Dart as the train comes out of the hills and sweeps down its eastern shore. It was the first glimpse of our naval life, and there are few sights more charming than that river and quaint old Dartmouth town with its surrounding hills. How eagerly we all gazed at the old *Britannia* as she came into view while we dashed along the riverside to Kingswear.

She looked rather out of proportion with such high sides, four rows of empty ports, and such short stumpy masts, for she only had a frigate's spars. There was another oddity we had not expected—the *Hindustan*, a quite new teak-built line-of-battle ship, that had never "hoisted her pennant," with no masts or spars of any kind except a few stumps to carry clothes lines. She was moored head and stern ahead of the *Britannia*, and connected by a long foot-bridge.

At Kingswear station a ferry steamer received us as we poured out of the train, and with our hand baggage we crowded into her, steamed for Dartmouth side, and landed at Dartmouth town, that picturesque old place which cannot have changed since Queen Elizabeth's day.

Most of the cadets went straight on board in wherries, but my uncle knew that part of the world, and what was more important knew just what a small boy liked. He took me to lunch at the Castle Inn, and I don't think any of the many hundreds of cadets who have lunched there have forgotten its apple tarts and Devonshire cream.

Awesome expectancy of what would be in store for me in the *Britannia* slightly marred the full enjoyment of the "tuck-out" to which my uncle had treated me, and it was indeed to be a change in life.

There were one or two other cadets in brand new uniforms also lunching with their guardians, but there were none from Eastman's, the "Crammers," from which I had joined. The town is half a mile or more down the river from the *Britannia*, and these were days long before steam launches, so we formed a party with three or four other Cadets just joining, to pull up to the ship in Comstock's wherry.

Comstock and his three sons were the raved of the cadets. With their boats they constantly plied between ship and shore—fare one penny—so useful at odd times when the routine boats were not leaving; far more useful to the belated cadet who had just missed the last boat, when, penny or no penny, either the old man or one of his sons, would "dig in" to get the boy off in time for muster.

What a tremendous great ship she looked as we passed under that huge overhanging stern and stern walk, and glided up to the gangway. Ports in rows from five decks! Young readers will want to know about these decks, and what they were all for. Though called a "three-decker," four decks actually carried guns. They were (1) upper deck, (2) main deck, (3) middle deck, (4) lower deck, (5) orlop deck, or "the orlops," and if anyone wants to know what an "orlop" is, or why it is called "the orlops," I must confess to shameful ignorance.

We climbed up that long, steep accommodation ladder and into the low entry port on to the main deck, where there was quite a gathering of people to meet us. The officer of the day was the Chief, and near him the Chief Naval Instructor (the Rev. S. W. Inskip), the cadets, Master-at-arms, several ship's corporals, and last, but not

least a wonderful old—very old—person called Sergeant Heath.

I must find place later on for a word or two about these various officials, who loomed so large in a cadet's life, but for the present must go forward with our first day.

Each was given the number of his hammock and mess, and the name of his Cadet-captain, "watch," ship's number, class for study, etc., etc., by the Master-at-Arms, and shown where there was a great framed list, where if we "forgot" ourselves we could go and "remember" ourselves again. Then we were taken up with our guardians and introduced to the Captain, a most kindly old gentleman who had an encouraging word for each newly joined cadet, and as he had known my father, had, I thought, a particularly kind word for me. Then as the short winter's day was fast drawing to a close, I saw the last of my kind old guardian at the gangway, and I was launched on my naval career.

We wandered over the ship in small batches, made up of those who had been at school together, and amongst the two hundred other cadets (there were forty-eight in our lot) who had joined in four terms from a year to three months before we had.

But first we had a look at our chests—on the "orlop" deck. For our keys we had to apply to Sergeant Heath. He was a very old man—a pensioned Sergeant of Marines, with short white whiskers and a splendid flaxen wig, tall and fine looking in his day, but now bent and stooping, dressed in a blue serge suit, and "cheese cutter cap." He took snuff pretty freely, and it was his special duty to have full charge of all clothes, parcels, boots and shoes, towels, etc., etc., and was also despot of the *scrub-bag*. He had a place petitioned off in the dark "orlop" deck that by courtesy was called "Sergeant Heath's cabin." I can still see his old figure standing, tall and bent, with a huge sort of account book in front of him, his great horn spectacles peering over the top of the book, calling "A

parcel for you, sir! down in my cabin, ninepence to pay," or "hamper for you, sir, Mr. —, ninepence to pay." (Each and every parcel seemed to be ninepence.) That was the pleasant side of Sergeant Heath. The ninepence went down to our account and did not trouble us much, but as Lord High Keeper of the scran-bag, Sergeant Heath was a different and unpleasant person, and on this side of the old man's character I need not further dilate.

Then we opened out all the wonders of our chests, saw their treasures, and all the useless things that a rascally outfitter had put in to swell a huge bill to our unfortunate parents—but diving into our chests, and in a defenceless attitude, we were suddenly brought up "all standing" by a stinging cut, and faced round to meet the being who was to make day terrible and be a constant scourge for the next two or three weeks—the six-monther cadet!

"Stand up, you cheeky new fellow. What's your name?"

"Smith."

"Say it again! again!! continue the motion! quicker!" A cut or two with a "togy" at each command, and how they *stung*. "Now, then, who's your outfitter? Seagrove is he? What soap and candles has he sent you? Far more than *you* want. Take half a dozen candles and three cakes of soap down to my chest, and *quick*"—(togy).

The "togy" is a piece of white lanyard stuff, one end fitted with an eye splice for the wrist of the wearer, and the other has a Turk's head worked on it. Even at this distance of time I can recollect the "togy" as quite one of the most disagreeable incidents of my life, and being a very small boy for my age, I got a great deal more of the "togy" than was good for me. I am not going to write about the bullying except to say that it was particularly bad at that time and whoever has experienced it will agree that there is nothing so harmful and has such a generally blighting effect in a school

or mess, on their well-being and happiness. I am sure I am not laboring the point in order to "point a moral," but I cannot recall a single "bullying" cadet who became distinguished, or even gained a reputation as a good officer in his later career, while on the other hand I can remember the names of several whose later misconduct brought them to grief, and ended their service. Again, I can recall the names of many seniors who treated us as seniors should treat juniors—correcting them when necessary—who rose to high places in the service.

I must not digress with a sermon on bullying, using this magazine as a pulpit, but just then bullying was a very present trouble. Of all the seniors, the real terrors were the six monthers (sixers). Far worse than "passing out numbers" (fifth termers), or "nine-ers," (in their fourth term.) The "six-monthers" had just come into the dignity of carrying a "togy," with the privilege of using it on all below them, and upon us mainly fell their new born zeal. Also we were fair game for their raids after soap and candles. Nowadays, when every part of the ship is lighted by electricity, it may seem strange that candles formed part of our necessaries, but in those days our only lights were a couple of great lanterns, one at each end, with perhaps another half way between, for the whole deck. Our chests were fitted with hinged candle-sticks on each side of the looking-glass inside the lid, and dressing on a dark winter's morning you would see a long row of candles in the line of chest lids on either side of the "orlop" deck, and boys busily dressing.

There was much to explore on that first evening till tea-time, in going over the two ships, peeping in at study windows and other strange places where we were to pass so many hours. Then we answered the "tea-call," and scrambled from everywhere into the mess-room on the lower deck of the *Britannia*. Some sixteen or eighteen tables at right angles to the ship's side, with

about fifteen boys at each table, a Cadet Captain at the head, and sometimes one also at the foot.

There was a mess and cadet-servant to each table, who walked round and filled our tea-cups, from a Goliath of a teapot holding about four gallons. The Chief Cadet Captain and sometimes the officer of the day walked down the mess-room to see that all was well. We glanced with something like awe at the Cadet-Captains at either end of our table.

Evening study was not part of the daily routine in those days, and the after tea hours till bed time were the hours that filled the defaulters' sheets more even than the rest of the day. Some of us got terribly laughed at by asking what time we should be going "down stairs to bed." Huge merriment from the old sea-dogs of three months standing, and we learned that we went "below," and we "turned in." We had prayers in the mess-room at about 9 p.m., after evening cake. That cake was quite a ceremonial. We sat with our backs to the tables, facing the row at the next table similarly seated. Servants came round and down the rows with huge salvers piled with big squares of a very substantial cake. One piece seemed ample. Of course, there was an occasional attempt to get two pieces, and the price thereof if caught, was for the first offence, two day's drill and "leave" stopped. The second piece was not always for the offender, more often I think for a chum under punishment at "defaulters' Mess" and so cakeless.

All of our term were billeted on the "orlop" deck of the *Britannia*, and after prayers we trooped down, and then began our first night in a hammock. There were many tumbles and much laughter, but we were all "turned in" and chests locked in good time for the rounds. To us tiny lads, particularly those who were small for their age, and I was decidedly one of these, a hammock felt comfortable from the first, and from that night for six years on end I slept in nothing else.

Early bugle! Bugle? No, of course not; it was a drum in those days. The drummer rolled his drum and I got back from dreams to realise where I was. Ducking my head down and looking forward, I saw white figures in long night gowns dropping to the deck, dashing to their chests for their towels, and scurrying away to stand rank oh! for the cold shower. It was almost dark, particularly in the square recess where I heard the shower splashing, and freezingly cold—England in January remember—but in we went and took our shower, and did not loiter under it. It was not compulsory to have a cold shower, yet with the exception of a very few (known contemptuously as "awful fugs.") all, no matter how freezing the weather, had a splash, and glowed after it. The "fugs," of course, all had plausible reasons and were keenly sorry to keep out of the icy shower, but I can't remember that anyone of them ever held a high place, either in school or games. We were dressed by 7 a.m., and all chests locked, and woe to the cadet who had left anything for prowling old Sergeant Heath with his lantern to ferret out and put in the scran-bag. He hunted round all the sleeping decks for his daily haul directly we were off the deck.

The early morning drill was of the usual order—squad and company, with battalion drill later on, when we were fit for it. In the summer we drilled at the mizzen-mast at "spar and sail drill," and pretty hard work it was. Making sails to royals, reefing topsails, shifting a top-sail, or top-gallant mast, and gaining a good appetite for breakfast at 8 a.m.

There was a good half hour or more between breakfast and "divisions," and this on our first morning was for many of us perhaps the greatest ordeal of our whole *Britannia* time. "Cheeky new fellows" were ordered aloft, not by official order, but by any sixers, or senior term cadet who happened to see him. With a few others I had been someway up the rigging and was gingerly and carefully coming down, when

we were caught by our dread terrors—the "sixers."

"Been aloft?"

"Yes."

"How far?"

"Into the top main-top."

"Been over the futtocks?"

"No." We had already learned what the futtocks were, and decided that we would leave their conquest for another day.

"Not been over the futtocks! then up you go; we'll see you over."

Of course even the swankiest and cruellest six monther, knowing how dangerous the futtocks would be to any frightened lad, was not too insistent. Further, they knew that with all novices, getting over the futtocks required confidence and encouragement, so only a few of us went, the others being permitted to defer the test, but they would have to go over in that term, as a three monther who had not been over the futtocks, was a disgrace to his lot.

What were the futtocks? I will try to explain. From the outer edge of the main-top, there came slanting in and down towards the mast, certain chains and rods of iron, across which were ratlines at regular intervals, as on the lower shrouds. There was an easy way of getting into the top up between these "futtock" shrouds, and through "lubber's hole" into the top, but that was, of course, not the game. To get into the top over the "futtocks" was rather trying to a novice. In going up the rigging until you come to the futtocks, the shrouds slope away from you, and then the futtock shrouds slope back at a sharp angle towards you—as if you were climbing up on the inside of a ladder, with nothing eighty or ninety feet below you. The worst part for the first "cheeky new" is when he gets close to the top and has to put his hand over the top rim, and get the lowest ratline, which is above and out of sight, haul himself up and clamber over the edge. The "old sea dogs" "who saw us over the futtocks" were not the bullying sort; they helped us over the nasty part—nasty then, it was

as nothing in a very short time—and then down to our first "divisions" on the old *Britannia's* upper deck, the Captain walking the poop above, with an eye to the whole 250 of us.

"Port Watch to seamanship! Starboard Watch to study!" The Port-watch counter marched to the main hatchway ladder, and its long double line gradually disappeared down the hatchway. We of the Starboard watch went to our first day's study in our class room under the poop of the *Britannia*. It was our great good fortune to have for Instructor one J. W. Peers. He was quite the youngest of the Instructors, and up to this had never taken a class right through its *Britannia* course, and we were to be his first.

I don't know what there was about him, but he certainly won us all right from the very first day. I have often thought since that he was quite one of the most remarkable instructors I have ever known. With a very pleasant, frank, open, manly way, he never seemed to show authority, and yet it was never needed. He seemed to regard it as a matter of course that we should all be triers, and we somehow with him never thought of being anything else. Always kindly and helpful, I never knew him impatient or "get in a wax" with a duffer. But I fear I will fill too much space if I try to give you an idea of what we all thought of Peers. There was certainly a charm about him, and that he was such a fine manly chap and a great cricketer, added to our admiration. Our first day's study, like many a score of others with Peers, passed like a flash. Then came dinner, a fairly substantial meal; and after dinner, as it was winter routine, we crowded to the entry port, where a corporal was standing to tick off our names as we passed and rattled down the steep ladders into the launches, for a run on shore. We packed into two great launches, and "cadetting" the oars, huge masts of things they seemed to us, we pulled across to the west shore, and beached at the boat-shed. There was not even a pier or boat jetty

in those days. In an instant we were over the gun! and away. We "cheeky news" hung together, wondering what would be done next, where the playground was, and how things went generally. One part of the proceedings we saw at once, and I shall never forget the scene, and the first impression. There was a rush of about half the cadets to a long low shed parallel with the little beach in which were hauled up about twenty-five light gigs painted blue. Every gig had a double crew told off to it—one crew in each "watch"—who used the gigs in turns, day and day about. Directly we landed, the watch for the gigs rushed to their boats, launched them, and away they went, most of them up stream towards the anchor stone. What surprised and impressed me was the finished way they pulled. Some six or eight boats were soon clear of the ruck, pulling a fine stroke well together, with a real good swing; the others following seemed hardly as good, but how well they all pulled, and what a lively sight it all was. A bright sunny winter's day, oars gleaming in the bright sunlight, the boys in white shirts swinging back in the blue gigs, chaff, shouting and laughter, with the backing of those old yellow grey hills and green woods, it is a picture that remains with me to-day. I was, I suppose, standing wide mouthed with admiration that boys could pull so well, when: "Hi! you cheeky new, what's your boat?"

"The *Gorilla*." I remembered.

"Well, off you go, and man her."

It was certainly the keen desire to row as well as the other chaps that sustained me during a moderately "to-gayed" afternoon in the *Gorilla*, the only six oared gig we possessed, under the chaff and instruction of a swanky young sixer, who wanted to show off being rowed by six cheeky news. The crabs caught, the splashing, the general awkwardness and the voluble instruction that we went through before six extremely tired boys returned to the shed, those who have experienced will know. With this end-

ed my first twenty-four hours on the *Britannia*. And yet how little have I managed to tell. The first few days were not very happy ones, but how soon things changed. There was much bullying at first it is true, but it lessened after a week or two. There were one or two horrible chaps who continued it, but it was not difficult to keep out of their way or take our share when it came, without grousing. I think, too, that when it came to be our turn to be six months we carried out our early formed intention of treating "cheeky news" better than we had been in our first days, and the popularity among the juniors of the wilder ones of "our lot" when they became seniors shows kindlier feeling between us. I fear our term broke out in other lines that were not admirable altogether, but we had no bullies of the old order I am sure, and looking back I can say that our days in the *Britannia* were happy ones.

I think one great difference between the old days and the present, is in the way discipline is maintained, and the present methods are far and away the best. Then we had those terrible men—ship's corporals—to see that the cadets behaved, did not break rules, go out of bounds, or do other punishable things. They were perhaps necessary when there was such little differences in the ages of the whole 250, —practically only *one year*—for the whole training course only lasted fifteen months. To-day, with a four year course, there are older cadets who can not only exercise their authority over the younger, but whose honour can be thoroughly relied upon, and when relied upon will play the game. In the old French war days, when the crew of an English frigate, wrecked on the French coast, were being marched through France to prison in Verdun, and some midshipmen asked for their parole for an hour or two when halted in a town, a surly revolutionary officer refused, and said to Captain Brenton: *Qu' est-ce que cette parole anglaise: je me moque de votre parole.* Capt. Bren-

ton replied: *cette parole anglaise* gentlemen is stronger than any prison you have in France." And so it proved, for at Verdun later, three of these youngsters, when deprived of their parole, broke out of Verdun fortress, and escaped safely to England. So with cadets, they must show from the first in every way that they can be trusted. To be caught by a Corporal skylarking in forbidden parts of the ship was fatal; there was rarely a hope of being let off. "Commander's report" and "leave stopped" always followed. There was a gleam of hope of being let off with one or two of them, and out would come the pocket book and there would be joyful relief at seeing one's name scratched out. They were kindly old chaps at heart, but had their duty to do. One corporal, Corporal McK., however, was adamant. It was absolutely hopeless ever dreaming that McK. would let anybody off. He was the great shore corporal. Ranging far into the country on half holidays, woe to the cadet seen coming out of a farm after a stodge of jam and cream and bread and butter. And what a runner he was! His wind was said to be everlasting, and lucky indeed was the cadet who escaped him and the Captain's report. But still even McK. was known to be not all bad. Once, a long way out, near Blackpool, he began a long chase after three cadets who had just left a farm. They had a good start, and were good runners, but running on jam and cream is heart breaking, and an awful handicap. Try as they could, there was no shaking off old McK.; when they thought they had "lost" him, they would see him topping a rise behind them, or coming round a bend in the road far back, yet always steadily gaining on them—the awful chap. At last they passed the cricket ground and only the steep run down to the boats remained, and down they came and dived in among the crowd of cadets waiting for the boat just as McK. came out of the mouth of the lane a few yards away and walked in among

the cadets after his prey. There could have been no mistaking those three, splashed, distressed, utterly exhausted and blown, however much they tried to look unconcerned, and as McK. passed each of them, each knew that he was known, but wonder of wonders, McK. said nothing, asked nothing, and did not report them. Even the stoney hearted McK. was a sportsman. They had won a good race. Yet with the best of Corporals the system is not a good one—far behind one in which the very first principles of honourable trust, duty and responsibility, that every good officer must feel, come into practice at the beginning of a Naval officer's career.

King's Medal.

His Majesty the King has graciously consented to present a gold medal annually to the Cadet-Midshipman of the Fourth Year, who, in the opinion of the Captain, is most deserving of this honour.

The medal is awarded for:

- (a) Gentlemanly bearing.
- (b) Character.
- (c) Good influence among his fellows.
- (d) Officer-like qualities.

The names of Cadet-Midshipmen who obtain this honour will be enrolled on a board in the Gymnasium.

KING'S MEDALLIST.

1916—W. L. Reilly.

Exchanges.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the following:

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ILLUSTRATIONS.

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The Trip to Duntroon.

"Off to Duntroon"—such was our mission, as we, the selected representatives of our rugged ability issued forth from the College on the evening of Thursday, July 26th. The trustworthy Charlie B. was our means of conveyance, and it maintained its unsullied reputation by landing us safely at Mr. Harrison's garage in Nowra. Here we transhipped into three large motor cars. Skilful driving, facilitated by favourable moonlight, enabled us to accomplish a quick passage to Moss Vale, where we arrived in good time to catch the midnight mail to Queanbeyan. The lateness of the travelling was now beginning to assert itself. On pulling up at Queanbeyan most of us rolled out on the platform more asleep than awake, feeling keenly the biting frostiness of the atmosphere.

However, a hearty welcome by Capt. Broadbent, A.I.F., who was accompanied by several members of the Royal Military College football team, did much to raise our enthusiasm. Nevertheless his announcement that we had seven more miles to go, made us shiver once again. In quick time we were tightly packed on board a large motor waggon (familarly known to the R.M. Cadets as Lizzie); and Lizzie accomplished her thoughtful duty by transporting us with all despatch from the cold regions of Queanbeyan station to the more cosy atmosphere of the Cadets' mess. At this stage the warming effect of hot cocoa was a most acceptable sensation, and our joy at arrival was further increased by a hint from one of our hosts that our beds were awaiting us.

Sleep was of short duration; we were aroused by a succession of staccato words of command, which were emanating from somewhere near at hand. Our curiosity was excited, and on turning out we were surprised to

find that the day's work had already been started. There on the central parade ground were several sections of staff-cadets, undergoing strenuous instruction in some of the intricate evolutions of infantry training; their daily time-table is longer than ours.

During Friday forenoon we were shown over most of the buildings comprising the Royal Military College. In the course of this survey it occurred to us that in many ways this institution resembled our own. Class rooms, laboratories, gymnasium, all had a somewhat familiar appearance; but there were of course many things that were novel. A large collection of modern field guns and ladders greatly aroused our interest—their mechanism eliciting highly technical remarks from our skilled engineers; the riding-school and its adjuncts were a place where we were truly "at sea"; none of us appeared to be an authority on horses, so we looked on the well kempt steeds in silent admiration; the cadets' mess, including the billiard room and reading-room, was adorned with many interesting trophies—some quite recent, having been forwarded from Gallipoli and France by "Old Boys" of the College. But alas! we were not there solely for sight-seeing; a visit to the football field in our footer rig was a hard reminder of the purport of our trip.

In the afternoon it was our good fortune, on the invitation of Captain H. Shappere, to be able to view a class of staff-cadets undergoing instruction in the riding school. Such procedure was new to all of us, and the rapidity and skill with which each cadet managed his mount with or without stirrups, excited our greatest admiration, for truly indeed did some of those steeds seem harder to handle and steer than even a large picket-boat, and yet were brought to their moorings without difficulty.

A most delightful concert was arranged for our entertainment on Friday evening. The programme was varied; the skilful blackboard sketches by Corporal Hall, all of which had a nautical

significance, greatly amused us, while the high standard of the work of the orchestra, under the capable guidance of Professor Hayden, aroused our deepest feelings of appreciation. The other items were all of the highest order, and it was evident throughout the whole evening that our hosts were doing their utmost to make our stay an enjoyable one.

Saturday morning provided another attractive jaunt. Major Brownell, who is in charge of the bombing-school, kindly arranged to show us over a trench system, which had been built within easy radius of the College. The work was most elaborate, and we were able to see in reality the true arrangement of what had formerly been dimly conveyed to us by newspapers and illustrated periodicals. First line trenches, communication trenches, bombing trenches, dug-outs—all planned and built as in active service conditions; it only wanted the appearance of a grey-coated, spiked-topped Hun in the offing to make us convince ourselves that we were actually sharing the life of our gallant troops in France.

So far we had carried out Caesar's well known saying to the letter, "Veni, Vidi —" but the last part of that saying was not to be our lot, for we had to accept defeat on the football field, being severely trounced by our more skilled opponents. However, it was impossible to feel that we were the vanquished. We were feted and treated as if we were all conquering victors. Shall any of us ever forget that great Saturday evening? We cheered ourselves hoarse. Corporal Hansen, the Royal Military College skipper, proposed "The Navy," and all the Cadets cheered lustily; Cadet-Captain Rayment proposed "The Army," and we did a stentorian yell. Then the impromptu procession; three gun-limbers were produced on which we were made to perch; ropes were attached, and headed by a dust-bin band, and waving long streamers of good-bye paper we were wheeled round the main parts of the College area. The most triumphant

chariot procession through the streets of ancient Rome was completely out-classed! But all things come to an end, and the appearance of our former acquaintance, Lizzie, snorting and puffing, told us that it was time to depart. Our spirits drooped. We had had such a glorious time. Still it was not finished. We cheered good-bye to most of the officers and cadets, and were accompanied to the station by various members of the team whose sole aim seemed to be to provide as much as they could for our comfort. It was now the final farewell; we sped out of Queanbeyan station with the sincere hope that some day it may be our great good fortune to participate again in such a magnificent United Services entente.

The Day.

The Reveillé.
 The yawn.
 The tired feeling.
 The gongs.
 The stampede of the nude.
 The icy shower.
 The chattering teeth.
 The weevily porridge.
 The œuf à la perfume.
 The Defaulters' bugle.
 The uncomfortable sensation.
 The what-shall-I-get thought.
 The stern visage.
 The dose of No. 4.
 The chemistry hour.
 The awful smell.
 The interval.
 The rush across the Q.D.
 The resumption of work.
 The thought of Defaulters' Table.
 The actuality.
 The sweet odour of apple-dumpling.
 The sour-grape look of indifference.
 The pole drill.
 The perspiration.
 The muttered cussings.
 The silent invectives.
 The weary evening toil.
 The acrid cocoa.
 The tooth breaking biscuit.
 The rounds.
 The dream of leave.

The Withdrawal from Gallipoli.

No pen can depict the horrors of those first few days, and what might have happened with a victorious army facing us and vigorously attacking us on a beach a few miles long. We should have been like so many rats caught in a trap. But our fears were not justified.

While we were moving stores, etc., the Turks shelled us night and day, were slightly more active at night, as they had got a new batch of ammunition which was exceptionally good and far from pleasant. Also they started hitting places which hitherto had been considered more or less safe; among others, the cap along which I had to walk many times a day.

At about 5.30 we were hanging about at head-quarters, grousing at how slowly the hours were passing, when suddenly they began to shell us. The first was by the beach; then they worked up to us. One burst just over us, and I thought, "Thank heaven, that's over"; but it was not, for the next was a beauty; it just cleared the hill, and swept down over us. A clerk in the dug-out above was killed, and two officers in a dug-out just up the hill were knocked out. One poor chap was killed; terrible bad luck. Then came a quandary; the slope opposite was a sure target, so I sat in a turmoil whether to wait or chance my luck. My good luck held to the last, for the next burst right over the opposite bank, just where I would have been, and strangely enough there were two donkeys there and neither of them were touched. I gave them four more, and then picked up my bag; took a last look around the place in which I had passed many anxious hours; and made a bolt for it over the hill and into the sap with a sigh of thankfulness, past the spot where I had landed, past many places as familiar as Piccadilly, past the cemetery, where many gallant fellows, less fortunate than I, were waiting for the last trump, and through the ruins of

what had been my trim and well kept Ordnance Depot. There I took shelter under a pile of clothing, which perforce I had to abandon, and lit a cigarette. Hardly had I done this when one burst just behind, riddling the sap with shrapnel, and another came 25 yards to my left. That was the last I heard of Beachy Bill.

The actual evacuation was wonderful and everything went like clock-work. The boats were very crowded, and to my alarm I found myself on the windward side looking into my friend Beachy's face, but he respected our helplessness, and so we got off. I got on board my ship, and early next morning was at Mudros in safety. I spent Christmas in the Simla, where they did us slap up. Fish, butter, toast, and all sorts of good things, the taste of which I had forgotten. I have never had a pleasanter three days. Looking back I do not regret my days at Anzac. It was a most wonderful experience, a view of the worst and best side of war. The gallant fellows one met every day, the cheery yarns that used to go the rounds, the devil-may-care Australians and New Zealanders, the depressing days when the flies were far worse than bullets, and the dysentery was worse than all. The present life seems so humdrum. I have ceased to start when the engine in the siding behind suddenly whistles. I can't honestly say I wish to go through it again, for it has made me greyer than I ought to be, but like the earthquake in Jamaica, it is something to have lived through it. My record is not a bad one: among the first to land and the last to leave, three goes of dysentery; and a slight wound from a sniper. We had the finest leader one could possibly have worked under, and although we recognised long ago that the game was up, there always was the off chance that Abdul might chuck it before we did. I shall always believe that if we had had a few more thousand men to throw on them, we should have run him off his legs. Still, he was a generous opponent and a fair fighter; none of the dirty tricks of the Germans.



Alas! my poor brother!



Rugby

Notes

"To set the cause above renown,
To love the game beyond the prize,
To honour, while you strike him down
The foe that comes with fearless
eyes." *Newbold.*

WEIGHTS AND AGES OF THE FIRST FIFTEEN, 1916.

		Age	Weight
Full Back	Showers	17 4	11 6
Rght. Wg. $\frac{3}{4}$	Baldwin	15 10	10 4
Rght. Cen. $\frac{3}{4}$	Collins	17 7	10 12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Left Cen. $\frac{3}{4}$	Dudley	15 11	9 10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Left. Wg. $\frac{3}{4}$	Burnett	16 8	9 4
Scrum Half	Rayment	10 0	9 4
S.O. Half	Sadlier	17 2	9 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Forwards	Larkins	17 5	11 6 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Getting	16 11	12 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Nurse	16 10	12 13
	Howells	17 0	10 10 $\frac{1}{4}$
	Spencer	16 1	11 3
	Gould	16 5	10 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Armstrong	16 8	9 12 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Palmer	15 9	10 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Average age of team: 16 yrs. 4 mths.

Average weight of team: 10st. 9lbs.

Average weight of scrum: 11st. 3lbs.

Oldest Cadet: 17 years 7 months.

Youngest Cadet: 15 years 9 months.

RUGBY FIXTURES AND RESULTS, 1916.

June 8. v. Ship's Company, won 10 points to nil.

June 17, Mr. Moyes' XV, won 11 points to 6.

June 24, Sydney Grammar School, lost 6 points to 10.

July 5, Mr. Moyes' XV, won 26 points to nil.

July 8, A Nowra XV (Home), won 29 points to 5.

July 15, A Nowra XV (Away), won 14 points to nil.

July 22, Newington College, won 16 points to 5.

July 30, C. of E. Grammar School, won 37 points to 3.

August 5, A Nowra Team (Home), won 22 points to 6.

August 26, A Nowra Team (Home), won 21 points to 3.

Sept. 2, Royal Military College, won 20 points to 9.

Won 10, Lost 1, Drawn 0.

R.A.N.C. scored 212 points.

Opponents scored 47 points.

MATCHES.

Sept. 2, 1916. *Naval College v. Military College.*

Both teams were given a great reception as they entered the field. Larkins won the toss, and elected to attack the southern goal. From the Army kick off we secured and found touch just past the half way line. The game was very fast and even, but after some ten minutes of play our forwards heeled out nicely when just outside the Army 25, and the ball went to Newman. He drew his man and then transferred to Collins, who, running very strongly, cut in past his opposite number and scored the first try amidst great enthusiasm. Showers, who was obviously rather nervous, missed the kick from a fairly easy angle; Navy 3, Army nil.

The Army now played with great determination and the play was transferred to our 25, where Rayment made a faulty kick for touch and the Army marked nicely in front of goal and the kick was successful. Navy 3, Army 3. We gradually worked the ball down, our forwards, Larkins and Getting especially putting in a lot of good work. A free kick was given to the Navy for offside about ten yards past the half-way line, and Larkins dropped a fine goal right from the touch line. Navy 6; Army 3. The Army, however, were not to be denied and a nice piece of passing resulted in their speedy wing

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three-quarter, Sparrow, getting over in the corner, he being brought down by Showers just too late. Sparrow took the kick but failed to convert. Army 6; Navy 6. Shortly afterwards Rayment got the ball from a scrum formed near the touch line, and handing off two opponents, raced down the line. Meeting the full back, he punted over his head but the ball unluckily rolled into touch near their line. Give and take play followed until Newman (who

were getting more of the game and we took good advantage of this. Our touch finding seemed to improve also, Baldwin and Newman being particularly good. From a line out they knocked on and Larkins made a clever mark. Taking the kick himself he dropped another clever goal. Navy 14; Army 6.

The Army now pulled themselves together and one of their backs getting the ball, raced down the field from



played a good game throughout) secured, drew his man, and whipped the ball to Dudley, who ran strongly and passed to Burnett at exactly the right moment, and the latter was over the line like a flash, a very pretty try. Showers made no mistake with the kick this time, and shortly afterwards the first "40" was stopped by the referee's whistle, leaving the score Navy 11; Army 6.

The game recommenced at the same speed as before. The Army forwards however, were not getting the ball in the scrum so frequently as in the first half and consequently our outsides

halt way. He was eventually pulled down by Showers, but had transferred to one of his side who was following up. He in turn was tackled by Dudley but had got rid of the ball in time and a good try resulted. Sparrow failed with the kick. Navy 14; Army 9. Shortly afterwards Baldwin gained applause for a fine, plucky tackle, bringing Sparrow down just when he looked dangerous. Navy was now beginning to press in earnest, and scrum after scrum were formed in the Army 25. From one of these Rayment whipped the ball to Newman who gave to Dudley. Burnett was lying unmarked on

the wing, but Dudley seeing his opposite number swerve towards Burnett, decided to go on himself, and got over near the posts. The kick failed. Navy 17; Army 9.

We continued to press and with about five minutes to go, Howells picked up and forced his way through several of the opposition. Just as he looked like scoring, he dropped the ball and a certain try was lost. However, just before time Gould snapped the ball up in their 25 and dived over the line. The kick again failed and shortly afterwards the whistle went, leaving the final score, Navy (3 goals and 3 tries) 20 points; Army one goal and 2 tries, 9 points.

The game was played in splendid spirit throughout. The tackling on both sides, as was expected, left nothing to be desired. Our kicking and better condition gave us the odds in an otherwise even game.

Navy XV was composed as follows: Full back, Showers (sub-captain); right wing three quarter, Baldwin; right centre threequarter, Collins; left centre three-quarter, Dudley; left wing three quarter, Burnett; scrum half, Rayment; stand off half, Newman; forwards, Larkins (captain), Getting, Nurse, Spencer, Howells, Gould, Armstrong, Palmer.

N. I. Hannay, as usual, was a satisfactory referee.

Rugby Tournament. 1916.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

		<i>First Round.</i>	<i>Second Round</i>	<i>Total Pts.</i>
F.X.	1st.—	Beat F.T. Q.D., M.T., F.T.	2
		Lost to M.T., Q.D.		
		Drew with		
F.X.	2nd.—	Beat F.T., Q.D., M.T.	6
		Lost to F.T., Q.D., M.T.		
		Drew with		
F.T.	1st.—	Beat F.X.	19
		Lost to F.X., Q.D., M.T. M.T., Q.D.	
		Drew with		
F.T.	2nd.—	Beat F.X. F.X.	21
		Lost to M.T., Q.D. M.T., Q.D.	
		Drew with		
M.T.	1st.—	Beat Q.D., F.X., F.T. F.T., F.X.	19
		Lost to Q.D.	
		Drew with		
M.T.	2nd.—	Beat F.T., F.X. F.T., F.X.	19
		Lost to Q.D.	
		Drew with Q.D.		
Q.D.	1st.—	Beat F.X., F.T. F.X., F.T., M.T.	21
		Lost to M.T.		
		Drew with		
Q.D.	2nd.—	Beat F.X., F.T. M.T., F.X., F.T.	21
		Lost to		
		Drew with M.T.		

TOTAL POINTS SCORED FOR AND AGAINST.

				<i>Totals.</i>	
F.X.	1st.	... 51 for	78 against
F.X.	2nd.	... 20 for	116 against 71 for 194 against
F.T.	1st.	... 50 for	115 against
F.T.	2nd.	... 64 for	52 against 114 for 167 against
M.T.	1st.	... 79 for	50 against
M.T.	2nd.	... 108 for	29 against 187 for 79 against
Q.D.	1st.	... 89 for	26 against
Q.D.	2nd.	... 92 for	41 against 181 for 67 against

		<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>
Q.D.	10	1	1
M.T.	9	2	1
F.T.	3	9	0
F.X.	1	11	0

Rugby Matches, 1917.

WEIGHTS AND AGES OF FIRST FIFTEEN OF 1917.

		Age	Weight
Full Back	Vail	17 6	10 0½
R.W. ¾	Rowlands	16 6	8 10½
R.C. ¾	Shaw	17 0	9 5½
L.C. ¾	Dudley	16 9	10 0½
L.W. ¾	Baldwin	16 8	10 8½
Scrum Half	Tate	17 5	8 9
S.O. Half	Rayment	16 10	9 3½
Forwards	Casey	16 11	10 9½
	Spencer	16 11	11 5
	Abbott	16 8	10 7½
	Baxendell	16 9	9 11
	McMahon	17 6	10 3
	Armstrong	17 6	10 4
	Gould	17 4	10 10
	Palmer	16 7	10 11½

RESULT OF 1st XV MATCHES FOR THE 1917 SEASON.

- April 28th, v. H.M.A.S. *Yarra*, won 29 points to 8.
- June 2nd, v. Cambridge: won by 13 points to 10.
- June 7th, v. Ship's Company. Won 36 points to 6.
- June 16, v. Church of England Grammar School, won 32 points to 5.
- July 7, v. Nowra, won 27 points to 3.
- July 14, v. Sydney Grammar School, won 39 points to 11.

July 21st, v. Berry, won 13 points to nil.

July 28, v. Military College, lost 0 to 47.

Total points scored for R.A.N.C., 189; against 90.

2nd XV MATCHES RESULTS.

June 9, v. Barker College, 1st XV, won 19 points to 16.

June 23rd, v. Ship's Company, won 18 points to 3.

Totals: For 37; against 19.

Reserves: Full Back, Royston; three-quarters, Hall, Macdonald, Hollingworth; forwards, Childers, Hunt.

Average Weights: Team 10st 1lb; Scrum 10st 5lbs

June 2nd, 1st XV v. Cambridge, on our Ground.

Cambridge arrived two short, and Summers and McAlpine kindly volunteered to fill the gap. Both played a good hard game, and justified their inclusion.

The game was very even throughout, and very fast. We opened the scoring with a try by Abbott from a forward rush, and the same player took the kick, but failed to convert. Shortly afterwards we further advanced our score

with another forward try, and this time Abbott was successful with the kick. Cambridge now got going, and scored a fine try, the ball passing across the ground from hand to hand for their "lock" to put the finishing touch on with a beautiful dive over our line. Half time score, Navy 8, Cambridge 5.

Play was even for the first few minutes, but from a loose scrum near the half way mark, one of their "Dreadnought" forwards got the ball, and handing off at least three of our "Submarines" crossed our line and grounded the ball between the posts for their captain to convert. Cambridge 10, Navy 8. However, Palmer came to our rescue with a typical dribbling *pas sent* and Abbott placed the goal. Navy 13, Cambridge 8. We continued to press for the last ten minutes, but there was no further score.

Our team was as follows: Vail, full back; Hall, Rowlands, Dudley, Baldwin, three-quarters; Rayment, Shaw, halves. Spencer, Casey, Abbott, Armstrong, McMahon, Baxendell, Gould and Palmer, forwards. Average weight of the team, 108 0½lbs.

June 9. *Second Fifteen v. Barker College First Fifteen.*

The first match our Second Fifteen have ever played, and they started off rather nervously. Consequently Barker pressed strongly and in the first five minutes scored, owing to Dalton's kick being charged down. Barker 3, Navy nil. Shortly afterwards they again broke away and scored a fine try. The kick failed. Barker 6; Navy nil. Our team now woke up, and Tate securing from a scrum near their line, dived over. Rorke failed to convert, leaving the score, Barker 6, Navy 3. We continued to have the best of the game, thanks largely to our forwards, who were doing splendidly against a very much heavier scrum, and also to Tate, Hollingworth and Selk, who were all doing good work. Tate dropped a nice goal from a free kick near the

touch line. Half time came with the scores at Navy 16, Barker 6.

Barker's weight began to tell early in the second half and their three-quarter line, which was a good bit faster than ours, showed up well in several bursts through. Three of these were nicely stopped by Dalton, but they would not be demerced and drew level about ten minutes before time. Our forwards got their second wind, and Tate, whipping the ball out to Rorke, from a scrum at the half way mark, sent the latter racing for their line amidst tremendous excitement. He was grasped in good style by their full back, but passed in the nick of time to Aitken, who was also collared. Shortly afterwards from a loose scrum, Pearson dribbled through and got the touch down. The kick failed, but we were still battling in their twenty-five when the final whistle was blown; leaving the scores Navy 19, Barker 16.

The forwards and Hollingworth were the outstanding performers, but the whole team played a grand game against a team who had the advantage of over a year in age, and a stone all round in weight. Nevertheless, they played much above what we were led to expect from "information received." I also think they had the best of the game, taking it all round, and were unlucky to lose.

Our team was as follows: Full back, Dalton; three-quarters, Rorke, Aitken, Selk, McDonald; halves, Tate (capt.), and Hollingworth; forwards, Dowling, Hunt, Hore, Cairns, Childers, Pearson, Gray and Haymen.

The "Cheering Party" on the line deserve the highest praise.

June 16th. *Cadets v. C. of E. Grammar School.*

We commenced the action by rushing the ball down to the School's 25, and kept up a continual pressure. Eventually Abbott secured from a scrum and opened the scoring for us after about

five minutes' of play and added the extra points. Baxendell scored a similar try shortly afterwards, but it was not converted. Up to this time our threequarters had hardly touched the ball, and the first time it was let out, it passed along the line to Baldwin, who dived over in the corner. The same player again scored within a few minutes and Abbott added the extra two points with a good kick. Navy 16, School nil. The School now pressed us for some time, but just before half time Rowlands cut through very nicely and transferred to Dudley, who got over in the corner near the flag. Abbott converted with a lucky kick, the ball striking the cross bar. This left the Navy leading at half time by 21 points to nil.

The School did much better in the second half, and opened the scoring with a fine try near the posts, and converted. They continued to have quite as much of the game as ourselves and were very unlucky not to score at least once more. Rowlands relieved the pressure and again cut through finely giving the ball to Shaw who ran over unmarked. Rowlands was again prominent shortly afterwards, and gave Hall a good opening. The latter player, running very strongly, crossed the line at the corner, and ran round between the posts for Vail to convert.

The School again took up the attack and their captain, after a run of quite forty yards, was grassed just short of the line. We were not to be denied however, and Spencer came to our relief with a burst through, in which the ball travelled from him to Armstrong, to Palmer, to Rowlands, and finally to Shaw, who was tackled just short of the line by their full back, who was playing a splendid game. Baldwin added another try just before time, leaving the Navy winners by 32 points to 5.

It is only fair to say that our opponents had had a very trying journey just prior to the match, and that they had very bad luck during the game itself.

July 7th. *First Fifteen v. Nowra.*

Rowlands and Hall were both on the sick list for this match and Tate and Royston took their places, the former working the scrum. We kicked off against the wind, but were soon in our opponents' 25. Dudley was the first to get moving, breaking right through to within ten yards of their line, when he in-passed to Shaw. The latter was collared, but from the resulting scrum Gould secured and dived over for a try. Abbott failed with the kick. Before the half-time whistle was blown Baldwin and Gould both got across their line and the former's try was converted, leaving the scores 11 to nil in our favour.

Nowra started off with plenty of go in the second half, and after ten minutes the "Butcher" got the ball just outside out 25 and running strongly, he grounded the ball near the posts just as he was brought down. The kick failed. The game shifted to their half, and from a throw in near their line, Gould secured and was over for his third try. Vail converted.

A good combined effort by our threequarters enabled Baldwin to score, and shortly afterwards Tate whipped the ball out nicely to Rayment. He drew his man and then passed to Shaw, who cut right through in great style and scored between the posts for Rayment to convert. Just before time, Rayment repeated the manoeuvre but Tate failed to convert. Final score: Navy 27, Nowra three points.

Shaw played a good game but was inclined to "starve" Royston, and threw away a certain try on at least one occasion by not passing. The team as a whole did not show their accustomed "ginger". The passing of the three-quarters was excellent at times but the tackling left much to be desired.

Our team was as follows: Full back, Vail; three-quarters, Royston, Shaw, Dudley, Baldwin; scrum half, Tate; stand off half Rayment (capt.); forwards Gould, Spencer, Casey, McMahon, Baxendell, Armstrong, Palmer, Abbott.



Awkward position of Brown (X)
 Who has been roped in at
 The last moment to take the
 Place of the full back



BH

July 14th. *First Fifteen v. Sydney Grammar School.*

Navy kicked off and the Grammar School commenced to press. Dudley relieved with a nice kick but the School was soon at us again. Carr made a fine touch kick, and Hollingworth made the mistake of throwing the ball in before the forwards could get back. Carr secured and was over the line in the corner; the same player converted; S.G.S. 5, Navy nil. We were now forcing the game, and from a scrum in their 25. Tate (who was playing a splendid game) cut through, and whipped the ball to Rayment, who transferred to Dudley and the latter scored. This was the result of a very fine bit of work. We continued the pressure, and within five minutes Tate again opened the game for Dudley, who cut in beautifully for his second try. Both these tries were converted. Grammar School worked the ball down and Armstrong was penalised for falling on the ball and not immediately getting up. Carr landed a fine goal from a difficult angle, after hitting the post. A few minutes later Baldwin failed to score by inches only. We were pressing when the half time whistle went, the scores then being Navy 10, S.G.S. 8.

We were pressing nearly the whole of the second half. Dudley started by making an opening for Baldwin, who ran right round between the posts.

Shortly afterwards the same player ran right through the Grammar defence and again scored between the posts.

The forwards were playing a grand game and got the ball nearly every time. A nice passing bout ended with Dudley putting Baldwin in for his third try within ten minutes. Our forwards now got their chance and rushed the ball over from a wheel just outside Grammar's 25. Baxendell and McMahon both dived for the ball with none of our opponents' within ten yards and Baxendell secured the touch down. Our forwards again got going, and Gould dived over from a scrum near the line. We were awarded a penalty

for obstruction, but Vail failed with the kick from an easy angle, possibly due to the fact that he had been dazed owing to a heavy tackle. He also tried a drop at goal but the ball went wide. Rayment now got the ball and handing off nicely, swerved thro' the defence to score near the posts. Carr relieved the pressure with a fine kick inside our 25, and for a few minutes Grammar looked dangerous. Baldwin punted high, and collared Aitken very heavily just as he took the ball. Play was delayed two or three minutes, but Aitken, although badly shaken, carried on. We were soon back in the School 25 and Tate got over for our final try. School worked their way back with one or two nice runs, and Carr got over in the corner. The whistle for time was blown after the kick failed, leaving the final scores: Naval College, 39 points (9 tries, 6 converted); S.G.S., 11 points (1 goal, 1 try, one penalty goal.)

Our team was as follows: Full back, Vail; Hollingworth, Shaw, Dudley and Baldwin, three-quarters; Rayment and Tate, halves; Spencer, Casey, Abbott, Baxendell, McMahon, Armstrong, Palmer and Gould, forwards.

The whole team played a very fine game. The forwards worked like Trojans. Vail kicked, tackled and gathered nicely, and the passing and tackling of the backs were excellent.

Dr. George McElhone acted as referee, and it was a great pleasure to see the capable manner in which he handled the match.

July 28th. *First Fifteen v. Royal Military College, Duntroon.*

There was a large attendance to see this match and although rain had fallen during the night the ground was in quite good condition and the weather ideal.

Navy kicked off and the Army commenced to attack almost at once and the ball had not been in play 5

minutes before Hanson, the Army captain, secured in the loose, and bullock through for the opening score. The kick failed. Army continued to press and played the high punt and rush game with great success. Our team was not playing with their usual dash, and Army crossed our line no less than seven times during the first 40 minutes. One try only was converted, leaving the score at half time, Army 23 points with Navy nil. We twice had good opportunities of scoring, but failed each time.

The second half was nearly a repetition of the first, the Army getting over six times. Hall would certainly have scored once if he had not knocked on when within diving distance of their line, and Shaw also made a good run, after a nice cut through, on one occasion.

The result was a bitter disappointment, as we had hoped to put up a game at least. Our team was outclassed. We undoubtedly played a long way below our form, but the old saying "that you play as well as your opponents will let you play," was very true on this occasion. Gould and Baxendell were the only forwards who did really good work throughout. Tate played a hard and very plucky game against forwards who could "eat him and then feel hungry!" The dives executed by Hall and Vail in their vain attempt to stop Sugden were good to look upon. Shaw occasionally showed a glimpse of his true form, and also the forwards for the space of about five minutes after half time. Otherwise the showing was extremely poor.

The Army were out for blood, and they got it! Good old Army, you played a grand game.

Our team was as follows: Vail, full back; Rowlands, Shaw, Dudley, three quarters; Rayment and Tate, halves; Spencer, Abbott, Casey, McMahon, Baxendell, Armstrong, Palmer, Gould, forwards.

Rowlands crocked at half time, and Hall took his place.

Marks of Respect.

1 Cadets in Billet's Cart; Commander overtaking in his car.

Salute.—The coxswain of the cart should at once call the horse to "attention," viz., tail erect; but not thrown back, eyes directed to the car, starboard ear hanging loosely, pointing downwards, port ear cocked smartly at right angles to the head, hoofs at an angle of 45 degrees.

(N.B.—Any attempt to avoid paying the proper respect by urging the steed to leave the road and take to the bush would incur severe penalties.)

Acknowledgment: Commander sounds two prolonged hoots on his siren at intervals of two seconds and tosses a piece of sugar and an iron cross to the horse.

2 "First Year" Cadet-crossing the Quarter-deck on Sunday, with an easy chair under each arm. Officer approaches.

Salute: Cadet should at once place both chairs on the deck, take one himself, cross his legs, tilt his cap to the back of his head and politely request the officer to "take a pew and make himself at home."

(Note.—It is not necessary to offer him a cigarette or banana.)

Acknowledgment: Officer retires to his cabin, puts on his football boots, and then answers the salute.

3 Cadet crossing the Quarterdeck and passing between two groups of officers, a wife being attached to each group.

Salute: Cadet salutes with both hands, at the same time turning his head rapidly from one group to the other. He should smile sweetly in the proper service manner on the completion of each head turn, and remove his cap with the right and left foot alternately.

Acknowledgment.—The ladies will swoon, the officers forming the necessary support.

(Note.—Care should be taken that the officer concerned supports his own wife.)



"I die content for I leave behind me
two great physicians—
Fresh air and exercise."—*Sydenham.*

Nov. 18th.—*v. Sydney Grammar School*
(2nd XI.)

Heavy rain delayed play, but a start was made on a greasy pitch about noon. The bowlers (especially Reilly!) apparently found some difficulty in holding the ball, but the hot sun soon improved matters. Their first pair put on 20 before they were separated, but a rot then set in and 6 wickets were down for 51. However, Robertson and Osburn hit out well, and the innings closed for 113. Riley and Burnett gave us our usual good start, and it was not until the score reached 58 that Reilly was caught. Wickets fell rapidly after this, but Farncomb and Showers came to our rescue in the nick of time, and we won by three wickets. Full score:

SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

1st Innings.	
Aitken, c Gould, b Reilly	18
Rae, run out	7
Munro, b Showers	1
Walker, c and b Reilly	13
Horniman, b Reilly	0
Langdon, c and b Showers	4
Robertson, l.b.w., b Larkins	31
Osburn, c and b Larkins	21
Keep, c Newman, b Showers	1
Woolcott, not out	4
Wunderlich, c Burnett, b Showers	5
Extras	8
<hr/>	
Total	113

Second Innings.

Aitken, not out	40
Rae, st. Newman, b Vail	9

Walker, c Nurse, b Showers	5
Langdon, not out	15
Robertson, b Showers	0
Woolcott, b Showers	0
<hr/>	
Total for four wickets	69

NAVAL COLLEGE.

Cadet Burnett, c Landon, b Walker	41
Cadet Reilly, c Horniman, b Wunderlich	37
Cadet Larkins, b Wunderlich	9
Cadet Sadlier, st. Woolcott, b Walker	2
Cadet Tate, c Aitken, b Walker	4
Cadet Newman, c Langdon, b Wunderlich	8
Cadet Farncomb, b Munro	23
Cadet Gould b Walker	4
Cadet Showers, c Munro, b Wunderlich	22
Cadet Nurse, b Munro	0
Cadet Vail, not out	0
Extras	6
<hr/>	
Total	156

Showers took four wickets for 25 in the first innings, and three for 25 in the second.

Nov. 29th.—*v. H.M.A.S. Encounter.*

A most exciting match. They went in first and put up the small score of 73. Apparently Burnett, Reilly and Co. thought that a win was certain, as they commenced to hit at everything, with the result that seven of our wickets were down for 32! Once again Farncomb and Showers came to our assistance and hit off the requisite number between them. Full score:

H.M.A.S. ENCOUNTER.

Writer Robinson, c Tate, b Showers	15
Lieut. Bevill, c Sadleir, b Showers	7
Eng. Sub. Lt. Carr, b Showers	7
E.R.A. Drewitt, b Showers	10
Capt. Stevenson, c Burnett, b Larkins	0
Staff Pay. Trivett, b Larkins	9
Mid. Turner, b Showers	5
Mid. Keenan, b Larkins	0
Com. Wilmott, b Larkins	0
P.O. Wilson, c and b Showers	4
Clerk Kedge, not out	1
Extras	15
<hr/>	
Total	73

NAVAL COLLEGE.

Cadet Reilly, c Kedge, b Carr	10
Cadet Burnett, b Drewitt	7
Cadet Larkins, b Robinson	3
Cadet Sadleir, run out	0
Cadet Tate, b Carr	4
Cadet Newman, b Carr	2
Cadet Gould, b Carr	0
Cadet Farncomb, c Robinson, b Wilson	32
Cadet Showers, c Carr, b Drewitt	40
Cadet Nurse, c Kedge, b Drewitt	13
Cadet Royston, not out	1
Extras	12
<hr/>	
Total	124

Showers took six wickets for 27 in the first innings, and four wickets for 4 in the second.

Encounter scored 55 runs in their second attempt.

Feb. 21st.—*Cadets v. H.M.A.S. Yarra*

This match resulted in an easy win for the Cadets by an innings and 17 runs. Cousin was in great form with both bat and ball, and it was largely due to his efforts that such an easy win was recorded. Full score:

NAVAL COLLEGE.

Cadet Vail, b Wilson	7
Cadet Gould, c and b Hardy	3
Cadet Royston, b Day	10
Cadet Tate (Capt.), b Hardy	0

Cadet Armstrong, c Martin, b Gray	9
Cadet Cant, b Hardy	6
Cadet Spencer, run out	0
Cadet Hollingworth, c Wilson, b Hardy	2
Cadet Cousin, c Donnelly, b Day	33
Cader Hall, c Wilson, b Hardy	0
Cadet Baldwin, not out	12
Extra	4
<hr/>	
Total	86

H.M.A.S. YARRA.

First Innings.

Hardy, c Hollingworth, b Cousin	1
Donnelly, run out	1
Emanuel, b Cousin	0
Crosbie, c Cousin, b Tate	9
Lieut. McManus, b Cousin	0
Lieut. Haddinott, run out	0
Wilson, c and b Cousin	11
Day, c and b Tate	3
Champion, c Vail, b Cousin	0
Jones, not out	2
Martin, c Hall, b Cousin	0
Extras	2
<hr/>	
Total	29

Second Innings.

Hardy, b Baldwin	0
Donnelly, st. Gould, b Baldwin	4
Emanuel, b Vail	0
Crosbie, b Vail	6
Lt. McManus, c and b Armstrong	5
Lt. Haddinott, b Royston	3
Wilson, c Cousin, b Hollingworth	1
Day, not out	13
Champion, run out	3
Jones, b Cant	4
Martin, b Spencer	0
Extra	1
<hr/>	
Total	40

Cousin: 6 wickets for 14.

March 10th.—*Officers v. Cadets.*

The Cadets just managed to win, after a very close match by 3 wickets, which wickets by the way only managed to augment the score by 5 runs.

The Officers' downfall was principally due to missed catches, and the

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tact that the Engineer Commander's stumps were triple expanded by a ball which obviously swerved three times in the air and then broke in from the direction of the power house. No doubt the defeat was partially due to the magnificent presents showered on the "blobs" by Mrs. Rolle. It is to be hoped that "Captain" Moyes will take the necessary steps to prevent such behaviour in the future! Full score:

OFFICERS.

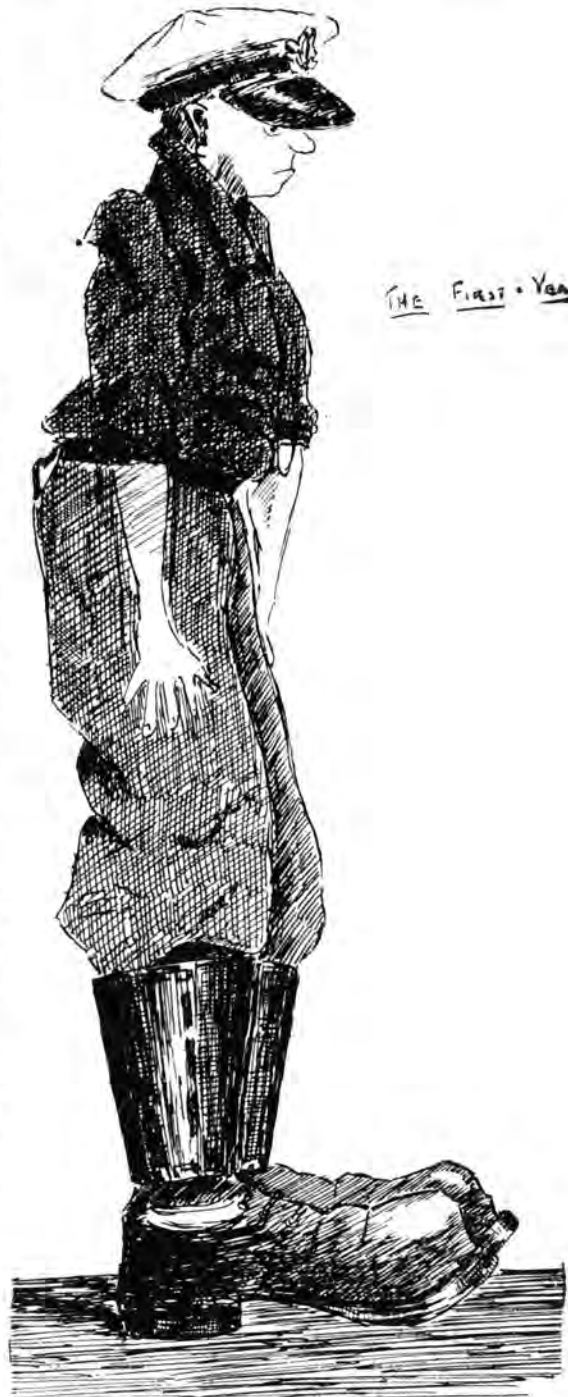
S.N.I. Morrison, c and b Baldwin	0
Chief Gunner Dix, b Tate	0
S.N.I. Franklin, c Cant, b Cousin	9
S.N.I. Moyes (capt.), c Vail, b Tate	12
S.N.I. Wheatley, b Tate	0
Eng. Com. Rolle, b Baldwin	0
Commander Grant, not out	50
Lieut. Com. Seton, c Cousin, b Armstrong	8
Mr. Baker, c Vail, b Armstrong	1
N.I. Eldridge, b Armstrong	0
N.I. Slater, b Armstrong	0
Extras	5
Total	85

CADETS.

Vail, l.b.w., b Moyes	3
Gould, retired	51
Royston, b Morrison	2
Tate, (Capt.), l.b.w., b Morrison	0
Cant b Moyes	7
Spencer, c Morrison, b Moyes	1
Hollingworth, c Moyes, b Rolle	4
Armstrong, c Morrison, b Moyes	11
Cousin, b Moyes	5
Kennedy, not out	0
Baldwin, b Moyes	0
Extras	8
Total	92
S.N.I. Moyes 6 wickets for 30 runs.	
Armstrong, 4 wickets for 4 runs.	

Gym. Instructor: "Why haven't you got your own shoes on, Mr. X? Why are you wearing a First Year Cadet's shoes?"

Cadet: "Oh, because the Fourth Year's shoes are all too big."



THE First Year

THAT FIRST UNIFORM FEELING.

Tennis.

The Singles Championship of 1916 was played during the last term of the year, and produced some very interesting matches. Sadleir played well in the semi-final against Larkins and thoroughly deserved his win. He was off in the final and Burnett easily took the first two sets. The match was the best of five sets and Sadleir found himself in the third but had to admit defeat after an advantage set.

Racquets were donated for this event

by Mr. Edgar Rice and Mr. R. Henderson.

During the first term of 1917 several contests were decided. Details of the latter rounds follow. As will be seen from the scores, the matches for the Doubles Championship were particularly close and Tate and Wheatley had to fight hard for their win. Haymen and Gray of the second year extended them in an early round and only lost the third set 6-4. The winners' combination was better than that of any other pair and to this they probably owe their victory.

1916 SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP. (26 Entries.)

Tate			
Reilly	Reilly 6-1, 6-1	Burnett 6-1, 6-2	
Burnett	Burnett 6-2, 7-5		
Newman			Burnett 6-1, 6-2, 8-6
Conder			
Larkins	Larkins 3-6, 8-6, 6-1	Sadleir 5-7, 6-1, 6-4	
Sadleir	Sadleir 6-2, 6-4		
Hollingworth			

1917 DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIP. (24 Pairs.)

Hollingworth-Dash	Baldwin-Towers	Childers-Dowling	
Baldwin-Towers	9-7, 3-6, 7-5	9-7, 6-2	
Williamson-Pockley	Childers-Dowling		Tate-Wheatley
Childers-Dowling	6-2, 6-2		6-4, 7-5
Vail-Royston	Tate-Wheatley	Tate-Wheatley	
Tate-Wheatley	8-6, 3-6, 6-2	6-2, 6-2	
Palmer-Shaw	Abbott-Rorke		
Abbott-Rorke	6-4, 6-4		

THIRD AND FOURTH YEAR HANDICAP SINGLES. (43 Entries.)

Bolt	Rec. 15½	Bolt	
Spencer	Owe 40	6-2, 8-6	Childers
Abbott	Owe 15½	Childers	2-6, 6-4, 6-2
Childers	Owe 30½	7-5, 1-6, 6-4	
Hollingworth	Owe 15½	McMahon	McMahon
McMahon	Rec. 15½	7-5, 8-6	5-7, 6-1 6-4
Cairns	Rec. ½15	Cairns	9-7, 6-4.
Hore	Scr.	6-2, 6-1	

FIRST AND SECOND YEAR HANDICAP SINGLES. (35 Entries.)

Haymen	Owe 15	Dechaineux		
Dechaineux	Rec. 15	6-4, 7-5	Spurgeon	
Harries	Rec. $\frac{1}{2}$ 15	Spurgeon	6-4, 6-4	
Spurgeon, Mk2	Rec. 15	6-2, 2-6, 6-3		Middleton
Middleton	Owe 15	Middleton		6-4, 7-5
Paul	Rec. $\frac{1}{2}$ 15	6-4, 6-4	Middleton	
Arundel	Rec. $\frac{1}{2}$ 15	Arundel	6-3, 6-4	
Pockley	Owe $\frac{1}{2}$ 15	6-3, 3-6, 6-4		

DOUBLES HANDICAP. (34 Pairs.)

Pearson-Dalton	Rec. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$	Tate-Wheatley		
Tate-Wheatley	Owe 30	6-4, 6-1	Tate-Wheatley	
Cant-Clark	Rec. 15	Cant-Clark	4-6, 6-4, 7-5	
Abbott-Rorke	Owe 15	6-4, 11-9		Middleton-Stewart
Haymen-Gray	Rec. 15	Haymen-Gray		6-4, 6-2
Hall-Carter	Rec. 15	6-2, 6-8, 6-0	Middleton-Stewart	
Middleton-Stewart	Rec. 15	Middleton-Stewart	6-3, 4-6, 7-5	
Martin-Harries	Rec. 30	6-4, 3-6, 7-5		

MIXED DOUBLES HANDICAP. (17 Pairs.)

(Each pair to consist of an Officer and a Cadet.)

Lt. Com. Seton-C.M. Childers	Scr.	Hannay Gould		
N.I. Hannay-C.M. Gould	Rec. 30	6-4, 11-9	Hannay Gould	
S.N.I. Holliday-C.M. Cousin	Rec. 15	Crow-Towers	4-6, 7-5, 7-5	
Paymaster Crow-C.M. Towers	Rec. 30	6-4, 3-6, 6-2	Hannay-Gould	
Surg. Bartlett-C.M. Armstrong	Rec. 15	Bartlett-Armstrong	2-6, 6-1, 6-0	
Ch. Gunner Dix-C.M. Shaw	Rec. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$	3-6, 6-3, 6-3,	Commander-Tate	
Commander Grant-C.M. Tate	Owe 30	Commander-Tate	6-3, 6-4	
Lt.-Com. Stapleton-C.M. McMahon	Owe 30	6-1, 7-5		

Officers v. Cadets.

A match was played during the first term and easy wins were registered by the Officers' first two pairs. The Cadets prevailed in the other four matches played. Results are as follows:

- Commander Grant and S.N.I. Morrison beat C.M. Macdonald and Royston, 6-0, 6-2.
- S.N.I. Wheatley and N.I. Varey beat C.M. Spencer-Tate, 6-3, 6-2.
- S.N.I. Franklin and N.I. Eldridge lost to C.M. Wheatley and Childers, 3-6, 6-4, 4-6.
- Lt. Com. Seton and S.N.I. Holliday lost to C.M. Vail-Palmer 4-6, 6-8.
- Surg. Bartlett and N.I. Slater lost to C.M. Cousin-Dowling, 3-6, 4-6.

Lt. Com. Stapleton and Ch. Gunner Dix lost to C.M. Aitken and Dash, 6-2, 0-6, 4-6.

Totals: Officers, 2 matches, 6 sets, 64 games; Cadets: 4 matches, 8 sets, 63 games.

A match was played against a Sydney Grammar School team on the occasion of the visit of their cricket team, and resulted in a win for the College after a close contest. Scores are as follow: Sadleir and Reilly lost to Aitken and Harris 2-6, 6-8; and beat Keep and Robertson, 2-6, 8-6, 6-4. Sadleir and Reilly lost to Aitken and Harris, 6-3, 2-6, 4-6; and lost to Keep and Robertson 2-6, 3-6.

Conder and Newman beat Walker and Munroe, 6-3, 3-6, 6-3; and beat Osborne and Ray 6-2, 6-3. Cunningham and Vail beat Walker and Munroe 6-3, 1-6, 7-5; and beat Osborne and Ray 7-5, 6-1. Totals: College, 5 matches, 11 sets, 95 games; School, 3 matches, 9 sets, 94 games.

During the visit of the Church of England Grammar School a short match was played, in the course of which, Clowes, the runner-up for the School Boys' Championship in Sydney, gave a brilliant exposition of the game. His serving was the finest seen on the courts. He decisively defeated Childers in a single, and he and his partner scored against Childers and Macdonald.

Our second and third pairs, Tate-Wheatley and Spencer-Hollingworth gained easy wins, and we were up on games.

TENNIS GRADE RULES.

Cadets playing tennis will be divided into three grades:

The best 8 will be placed in First grade.

The next 8 will be placed in second grade.

The next 16 will be placed in Third grade.

A Cadet in a junior grade is at liberty to challenge any Cadet in the grade immediately above him for his place in that grade, subject to the approval of the officer in charge of the tennis.

The Cadet who has been challenged will be allowed one week's grace.

The match will be the best of three advantage sets.

In the event of the challenger being successful he cannot again be challenged until a fortnight has elapsed since his match.

Cadets who have not been graded may challenge any of the cadets in the Third Grade, subject to the above regulations.

Only Cadets in the First Grade will be eligible for their colours.



Athletic Sports.

The sports were held on Wednesday, April 25th, Anzac Day, and were altogether most successful, the weather being fine, the turf in good condition and the racing excellent. In the previous fortnight preliminary heats and in some cases semi-finals had been run off, the number of entries beating all former records. A great deal of the success of the meeting was due to the energy of the committee, which consisted of the Commander, Lieut.-Commander Seton, S.N.I., Morrison and S.N.I. Moyes. S.N.I. Holliday, assisted the committee in the judging, while S.N.I. Moyes acted as starter, and S.N.I. Morrison as time-keeper. Rear Admiral Sir William and Lady Creswell were present, and Lady Creswell kindly gave away the prizes after Divisions on April 29. The outstanding feature of the day was the manner in which last year's records went by the board; only one out of 13 remained unbeaten at the end of the afternoon.

The results were as follows:—

100 Yards Championship.—1st, Rorke, 2nd Hall, 3rd Rayment. Also ran Royston, Baldwin, Shaw. A good race, two yards covering all six at the finish. Won by inches in 11 1-5 secs.

100 Yards, under 14.—1st, Buchanan, Mk. 2; 2nd Paul, 3rd Godsell. Also ran Hutchinson, Read, Mather. Won by a foot in 12 4-5 secs.

Obstacle, Open.—1st Dudley, 2nd, Baxendell, 3rd, Rayment. Also ran Hollingworth, Williamson, Tate, Shaw and Spurgeon, Mk. 1. Won easily in 1 min. 45secs.

Throwing Cricket Ball.—1st, Pockley (93yds 6in), 2nd Rowlands, 3rd Vail; Also threw Thurlby, Dudley, Towers, Abbott, Dowling, Gould, Rorke, and Cousin.

Half Mile Handicap.—1st, Tatham, (45yds), 2nd Hore (25yds), and Hollingworth (20yds), dead-heat. Also ran

Martin, Kennedy, Baldwin, Armstrong, Hall, Dowling, Nisbet, Morris, Hunt, Vail, Williamson, Donovan. Tatham soon took the lead and keeping it to the end won easily in 2min. 14secs.

Broad Jump, under 5ft. 4in.—1st Cairns (17ft. 4in), 2nd Williamson and Bolt (16ft 11in.) Also jumped, Miller and Wines.

High Jump, open.—1st Royston (5ft. 0½in), 2nd Vail, 3rd Dudley. Also jumped Baldwin, Hunt, and Hall.

100 Yards, under 15.—1st Pearson, 2nd Arundel, 3rd Barwood. Also ran Cant, Tatham, Dalton. Won by a foot, inches between 2nd and 3rd. Time 11 3-5 secs.

Obstacle, under 5ft. 4in.—1st Selk, 2nd Cairns, 3rd, Williamson. Also ran Bolt, Martin, Melville, Greenlees, and Hodgson. Selk led from the ropes and won easily in 1min 49 4-5 secs.

440 Yards Championship.—1st Hall, 2nd Dudley, Also ran Baldwin, Rayment, Shaw Vail. Won by 10yds in 58 secs.

High Jump, under 5ft. 4in.—1st Cairns (4ft. 9in.), 2nd Cant, 3rd, Melville. Also jumped Selk, Middleton, Williamson.

Broad Jump, open.—1st Royston (19 ft. 5½in.), 2nd Dudley, 3rd Vail. Also jumped Rayment, Armstrong, Hall and Shaw.

Sack Race.—1st Bot, 2nd McMahon, 3rd Shaw. Also ran Selk, Dudley, Tate, Spurgeon Mk. 1, Rayment, Fly, McNevin, Pearson, Rorke, Childers, Carse, Gould, Middleton, Palmer and Macdonald. Won by a foot.

100 Yards, under 16.—1st Rorke, 2nd Dowling, 3rd Fly. Also ran Middleton, Barling, Hall. Won easily in 10 4-5 secs.

Mile, open.—1st Hall, 2nd Nisbet, 3rd, Armstrong. Also ran Vail, Dudley, McMahon, Dowling, Hollingworth. A magnificent race, won by inches in 5 min. 7 4-5 secs.

Relay Race (Half Mile).—1st Forecastlemen, 2nd Foretopmen, 3rd Main-topmen, 4th Quarterdeckmen. Won easily in 1 min. 59 secs.

Tug of War.—1st Fourth Year, 2nd Third Year. In the heats the Fourth Year had beaten the First Year and the Third Year had qualified for the final at the expense of the Second Year. In the final the Fourth Year won the first pull in 26 4-5 secs, and the second, after a good struggle, in 51 secs. By defeating the Third Year the Fourth Year succeeded in retaining H.E. the Governor General's challenge cup for another twelve months.

Stop Press News.

HOCKEY.

Officers v. Cadets.

Three exciting and hard games were played. The Officers were victorious in two games and the team immediately disbanded.

A Toast.

Ye have drunk to your princes and prelates and kings,
Ye have drunk to your lords and your squires,
Ye have drunk to success and to valourous deeds,
And to those who've achieved their desires.

To our guest of to-night ye have drunk with delight,
And done homage thereby to your caste
But give just a second to those you have reckoned
True friends and good pals in the past.

They started uphill with ambition and skill,
But to fall by the way was their fate.
And some now are crippled and some now are gone,
Their chance did not come till too late.

So I give you a toast of which you may boast
And it's "Drink ye to those who have tried,
Who have struggled and sought, who have laboured and fought
But who've failed and passed over the side."

Sports Records for the College.

Race.	Name.	Record.	Heat or Final.	Year in which record was made.
100 Yards (Open)	L. L. Watkins (1913 entry.)	11 secs.	Heat	1916
440 Yards (Open)	G. A. Hall (1915 entry.)	58 secs.	Final	1917
Mile (Open)	G. A. Hall (1915 entry.)	5min. 7 4-5secs.	Final	1917
Cricket Ball	R. C. Pockley (1916 entry.)	98yds 10ins.	Heat	1917
Broad Jump (Open)	L. E. Royston (1914 entry.)	19ft. 5½in.	Final	1917
Broad Jump— (Under 5ft. 4in.)	A. D. Cairns (1915 entry.)	17ft. 4in.	Final	1917
High Jump (Open)	L. E. Royston (1914 entry.)	5ft. 0½in.	Final	1917
High Jump— (Under 5ft. 4in.)	A. D. Cairns (1915 entry.)	4ft. 9in.	Final	1917
Obstacle (Open)	K. Dudley (1914 entry.)	1min. 45secs.	Final	1917
Obstacle— (Under 5ft. 4in.)	E. F. Selk (1915 entry.)	1min. 49 4-5 secs.	Final	1917
100 Yards— (Under 16.)	F. T. Rorke (1915 entry.)	10 4-5 secs.	Final	1917
100 Yards— (Under 15.)	R. S. Pearson (1916 entry.)	11 3-5 secs.	Final	1917
100 Yards— (Under 14.)	A. E. Buchanan (1917 entry.)	12 4-5 secs.	Final	1917

Huskisson Handicap.

RESULT.

1 Rorke (2 minutes start.) Actual time taken, 57 minutes.	18 Thurlby.
2 Hunt	19 Little.
3 Carter.	20 Carse.
4 Spurgeon, 1st of 4th Year.	21 Shaw.
5 Cairns.	22 Hollingworth.
6 Gould.	23 Royston.
7 Clarke.	24 Baxendell.
8 Arundel, 1st of 2nd Year.	25 Brooks.
9 Nisbet (First from Scratch.)	26 Griffiths.
10 Gower.	27 Rosenthal.
11 Aitken.	28 Casey, Mk. 1.
12 Morgan, Mk. 1.	29 Armstrong.
13 Hewitt.	30 McNevin.
14 Childers.	31 Casey, Mk. 2.
15 Rands.	32 Vallance.
16 Moore, 1st of 1st Year.	33 Wines.
17 Cousin.	34 Baldwin.
	35 Dudley.
	36 Tate.
	37 Bolt.
	38 Palmer.
	39 Melville.

- 40 Hervey.
- 41 Martin.
- 42 Ross.
- 43 Macdonald.
- 44 Selk.
- 45 Chesterman.
- 46 Morgan, Mk. 2.
- 47 Barling.
- 48 Dash.
- 49 Stocks.
- 50 Tatham.
- 51 Gray.
- 52 Vail.
- 53 Read.
- 54 Anderson.
- 55 Dalton.
- 56 Broadhurst.
- 57 Townsend.
- 58 Middleton.
- 59 Luke.
- 60 Dechaineux.
- 61 Barwood.
- 62 Nicholls.
- 63 Binet.
- 64 Mather.
- 65 Kennedy.
- 66 Darling.
- 67 Hutchinson.
- 68 Harries.
- 69 Greenlees.
- 70 Haymen.
- 71 Pearson.
- 72 Armitage.
- 73 Monteith.
- 74 Paterson.
- 75 Moran.
- 76 Pockley.
- 77 Lawson.
- 78 Spurgeon, Mk. 2.
- 79 Buchanan, Mk. 2.
- 80 Walker.
- 81 Paul.
- 82 Wheatley.
- 83 Spencer.
- 84 Mills (walking, 1 hour 57 min.)
- 85 Clark.
- 86 Rex.
- 87 Oliver.
- 88 Gatty and Godsell (walk.)

The times for the first 50 odd were very good and indicate the fitness of the Cadets concerned. Mr. Rorke's time was excellent.

Aquatic Sports.

These were held on March 3rd, and afforded a good afternoon's sport. The outstanding feature was the close race for the Championship. Armstrong led at the first, but was picked up by Selk at the turn. A regular ding-dong struggle ensued, but Armstrong gradually forged ahead, and won from Hunt, who came on with a rush at the finish, by about a foot. Barely six inches between second and third.

Willes, rather unexpectedly, won the diving, and much amusement was caused by the slippery pole competition. The first-year inter-class relay proved a close thing, Jones beating Mather in the last few yards.

RESULTS.

Inter-Class Relay.—4th Year, 4 S 1; 3rd Year, 3 P 2; 2nd Year, 2 S 1; 1st Year, 1 S 2.

Diving.—1st, Willes 126; 2nd, Armstrong and Townsend 124; 4th, Hodgson 123; 5th, Cant 121; 6th, Hall 120

Championship.—1st, Armstrong; 2nd Hunt; 3rd, Selk; 4th, Dowling.

Slippery Pole.—Broadhurst.

Ship's Company Football Team.

This season, for the first time, the Ship's Company has been able to form a rugby team, under the leadership of E. R. A. Summers. It has not been possible to get many outside matches, but frequent games against the Cadets' First Fifteen have been useful practice for both sides. Two matches have been played since the team has "got going," with the following results:

July 21—v. Nowra at Nowra, won by eight points to three.

Aug. 11—v. Berry at Berry, lost nil to three.

The keenness shown by the new players augurs well for next season, and we hope that with the re-formation of the South Coast teams after the war, the Ship's Company team will be strong enough to hold its own against any of them.

Regatta.



On the 8th November the Regatta was held on the Lagoon. It was a pronounced success, the exciting finishes of most of the races being the outstanding feature—next to the afternoon tea. Chairs were placed on the cliffs near the edge of the Lagoon, so that the greater part of the course could be seen with comfort by the spectators, and to my mind it only needed a band in Eng. Lieut. Stuart's punt to make it perfect. The first event was the 1st and 2nd year skiffs, a very exciting race, as Hall's skiff was leading right up to the post, when with a fine spurt Dowling's crew carried off the laurel wreath.

The Third Year Gigs was also an interesting event, and no one was certain of the winners until the judge announced: "3S2, by a foot."

In the Open Skiffs, Long's crew secured a lead of three quarters of a length when one hundred yards from home, and maintained it to the finish.

In the Open Sculls, Thurlby crossed into Getting's water at the first turn, and the latter lost so much "ground" in his efforts to touch him and claim a foul, that Thurlby won fairly easily.

In the Second Year Gigs, 2S1 finished with a substantial margin, and

in the Fourth Year event 4P1 had more or less a walk over, as the 4S1 stroke (Collins) broke his oar at the start, but his crew was really beaten before the start, as they had been out in the *Franklin* the previous night.

Results:—

OPEN SCULLS (18 entries.)

<i>Semi Finals</i>	<i>Finals</i>	
Getting	Getting	
Gould		Thurlby
Thurlby	Howells	
Howells		

CUTTER RACE. (Inter-part-of-the-Ship.)

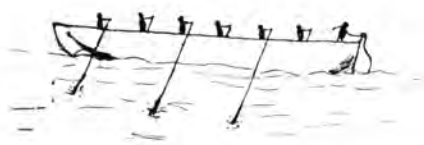
Maintopmen won from Foretopmen.

OPEN SKIFFS. (32 entries.)

<i>Finals.</i>	
Showers	
Getting	
Long	
Ross	Showers
	Getting
	Long
	Ross
Watkins	
Newman	
Howells	
Calder	

5.5 PM.

A LESSON FOR 3 S!



6.15 PM



6.30 PM



P. C. H. 1900

GIGS.

The successful "Watches" were:—
4P 1; 3S 2; 2S 1; 1S 2.

3rd and 4th YEAR CANOE RACE.—
(46 Entries.)

		<i>Semi Finals</i>	<i>Finals.</i>
Newman			
Armitage	Newman		
Long			Long
Tate	Long		
Feldt			Long
Rayment	Feldt		
Baxendell			Feldt
Farncomb	Baxendell		

1st and 2nd YEAR CANOE RACE.—
(47 Entries.)

		<i>Semi Finals</i>	<i>Finals.</i>
Rowlands			
Rorke	Rorke		Rosenthal
Rosenthal			Rosenthal
Spurgeon	Rosenthal		Rosenthal
Childers			Hunt
Abbott	Abbott		
Hunt			
Dowling	Hunt		

1st and 2nd YEAR SKIFFS. (40
Semi Finals *Finals.* Entries.)

Dowling			
Hore			
Childers			
Wines	Dowling		
	Hore		
Abbott	Childers		
Rorke	Wines		
Nisbet			
Rands			
Hall			Dowling
Hunt			Hore
Cairns			Childers
Clarke			Wines
Barling	Hall		
Hewitt	Hunt		
Rowlands	Cairns		
Miller	Clarke		

Gymnastic Display.

A gymnastic display was given on March 31st, the majority of the Cadets taking part, assisted by Lieut. Commander Seton, C.P.O. Dyer, and P. O. Price. The decorations again reflected great credit on the Yeoman of Signals and his henchman, while the musical items by Mrs Morgan and Mr Riley added in a large degree to the success of the evening.

The applause which greeted the various items was well merited, as the performers all showed a cleanness and finish in their turns, which could only be due to constant practice and efficient training.

It I might mention one item more than the others, the Swedish drill by the Second Year, it is not because it stood above them in excellence, but that the precision and neatness of action of the whole Year are worthy of note. C.P.O. Blackmore caused continuous amusement as the eccentric gymnast and weight lifter, and after officers' Steward Hamerton's display as "referee" in the blindfold boxing contest I thought it my duty to send a report to the proprietors of the Stadium. The display was repeated on the following Saturday in the presence of Captain H. L. Cochrane, R.N.

Programme.

1. High Horse—Cadets of the Fourth and Third Years.
 2. Bayonet v. Bayonet—C.M. Spencer and C.M. Cousin.
 3. Life Saving—P.O. Price and Cadets of the Third Year.
 4. Parallel Bar—Cadets of the Fourth and Third Years.
 5. Blindfold Boxing—Cadets of the First Year.
 6. Swedish Drill—Cadets of the Second Year.
- Interval.
7. Horizontal Bar—Lieut. Com. Seton C.P.O. Dyer and Cadets of the Fourth and Third Years.
 8. Wrestling.
 9. Rope Climbing—Cadets of the Fourth and Third Years.

10. Chair Tricks—C.P.O. Dyer and Cadets.
11. Club Swinging—C.P.O. Dyer and Cadets.
12. Vaulting Horse—Cadets of the Fourth and Third Years.
"The National Anthem."

Award of Colours.

The following regulations with regard to the award of colours for the proficiency in different branches of sport were laid down by the committee on November 20, 1916:

1. Colours: Dark blue blazer with a white ribbon running round the edge and on the sleeves and pocket, with a white Naval Crown on the pocket and the letters R.A.N.C. underneath in white. Cap to be dark blue with a white naval crown in front.
2. Colours will be given for—
Rugby, Cricket, Tennis, Boating, Athletic Sports, Aquatic Sports.
3. Colours will be awarded by a Committee composed as follows:
Officer in charge of physical training (president.) At least three other officers in charge of different branches of sport under the P.T.O. One Cadet as selected by the Committee of Officers.
4. In addition to the above colours, Cadets awarded their rugby colours may wear the rugby cap, and Cadets awarded their cricket colours and tennis colours may wear the badge on the shirt.

The names of the different branches of sport for which the Cadet has obtained his colours will be embroidered on the right hand side of his blazer in line with the pocket on the other side.

5. Colours will be awarded to those Cadets considered sufficiently proficient by the Committee, in their respective branches of sport.

Note: Plain dark blue blazers with naval crown and R.A.N.C. on the pocket, may be worn by Cadets who have

not obtained their colours, and also the dark blue cap with white naval crown.

List of Cadets of 1913 Entry who obtained their colours:

- Mr. Larkins, rugby, cricket, tennis and athletic sports.
Mr. Burnett, rugby, cricket, tennis and athletic sports.
Mr. Sadleir, rugby, cricket, tennis.
Mr. Showers, rugby, cricket, boating.
Mr. Feldt, rugby, athletic sports.
Mr. Collins, rugby, athletic sports.
Mr. Getting, rugby, boating.
Mr. Howells, rugby, boating.
Mr. Newman, cricket, athletic sports.
Mr. Reilly, cricket, tennis.
Mr. Conder, tennis, athletic sports.
Mr. Farncomb, cricket.
Mr. Long, boating.
Mr. Mackenzie, rugby.
Mr. Nurse, rugby.
Mr. Watkins, athletic sports.

A grand total of thirty-three colours for the year. (Colours were not awarded for aquatics during this year.)

Present Cadets who have obtained colours:—

- Rugby.—Messrs. Rayment, Gould, Armstrong, Spencer, Waller, Dudley, Baxendell, Baldwin, Palmer, Rowlands and Abbott.
Cricket—Gould, Tate, Vail.
Tennis.—Tate, Macdonald, Childers.
Athletics—Rayment, Dudley, Vail, Royston, Hall, Rorke, Cairns, Williamson, Hollingworth.
Boating.—Thurlby.
Aquatics.—Armstrong, Hunt, Hall.

All about it.

(To the 13-year-olds of Australia.)

When you leave the old schools for the R.A.N.,
They'll quickly change you from boys to men;
You'll wield the sword as well as the pen
At Jervis Bay.

By way of a start they will cut off your
hair,
Leaving most of the top of your head
quite bare,
Send you to "Defaulters" if no part-
ing's there,
At Jervis Bay.

With physical jerks every day in the
gym
They twist and they strain at each sep-
arate limb
Till your biceps and triceps are brought
into trim.
At Jervis Bay.

On a cold, wet day, when it's blowing
a gale
They send you out in the boats to sail,
You ship green seas, and you have to
bail
All Jervis Bay.

For hour after hour at a desk you must
sit
Learning Physics and French and the
rest of it,
Till you wish in an aeroplane you could
flit
From Jervis Bay.

In the beautiful "Franklin" they trot
you around,
From Sydney and "leave" to the Col-
lege bound,
And you don't care much if you all
get drowned
In Jervis Bay.

They play rugby football a nasty rough
game,
At half-time you're lucky if you're only
lame,
You certainly couldn't describe it as
tame
At Jervis Bay.

At drill, round the quarter-deck you
race,
While the perspiration pours down
your face,
And you wish you had never heard of
a place
Called Jervis Bay.

And heavens! the things that they give
you to eat!
Some sausages made out of wallaby
feet,
With a kangaroo fritter by way of a
treat,
At Jervis Bay.

Then they give you some scrambled
eggs for tea
That were laid in an hundred and ten
B.C.,
When there wasn't a thought of an
R.A.N.C.
At Jervis Bay.

Now, writing bad verse, I admit is a
crime,
So this is the last of this horrible
rhyme,
You think I've been pulling your legs
all the time?
Perhaps I have!

Sing Songs.

In September, 1916, a concert party consisting of members of the Ship's Company was formed by S.N.I. Moyes, and owing to the keenness of many of the members of this party (the Silver Spray Minstrels) we have had a good succession of sing-songs.

They even had the temerity to go to Nowra in November, and from all accounts a repetition of their visit would be greatly appreciated in that town. Blackmore and Beavis, as corner men, were excellent. Sandell and Dunstan with songs and banjo selections are always popular, while Hamerton's comic songs usually mean a visit to the Doctor to have the sides repaired. Several of the first year cadets have discovered voices, and add greatly to the enjoyment of the audience.

A large portion of the success of the concerts is also due to Mrs. Bagshaw, whose willingness to act as accompaniste has enabled the performers to get frequent "practices."

Concert held on September 2nd, 1916.

Part I.

1. Song—"Soldiers of the King"
2. Song—"Angus Macdonald"
Miss Sharpe
3. Song Blackmore
4. Club Swinging Dyer
5. Song—"Australian Lassie" Broadley
6. Song—"A Little Bit of Heaven"
Mauger
7. Recitation—"The Tramp" Conder
8. Song—"Rag-time Navy" Hamerton
9. Dancing Miss Elsie Reid

Part II.

By the "Silver Spray Minstrels," including Blackmore, Beavis, Pearman, Summers, Bagshaw, Broadley, Wright, McAlpine, Dyer, Lowrie, Mauger, Sandell, Dunstan, Campbell, Matthews, Williams, Boyle, Billett, Jarman, Cooper, and S.N.I. Moyes as "Massa Johnson."

Farewell Concert to Captain and Mrs. Morgan, July 21st, 1917.

Part I.

1. Overture Naval College Band
2. Song—"Drake goes West"
S.N.I. Moyes
3. Recitation Conder
4. Song—"From the Merry Widow"
Mrs. Campbell
5. Song—"Paper Bag Cookery"
Wilmot
6. Banjos—"Return of the Regiment"
Sandell and Dunstan
7. Song—"I've forgotten the number of
my Door" McAlpine
8. Song—"Scotland Yet" Campbell
9. Recitation—"The Destroyer" Hensby

Part II.

1. String Quartette.
2. Song by a Queer Fellow
3. The "Mad Musician" Carter
4. Song—"My Mother's so Particular
with Me" Sandell
5. Song—"There's a little black Cupid
in the Moon" Dunstan
6. Violin Selection Perkins
7. For Men! Lt. Comdr. Stapleton
8. Song—"Prehistoric Man" Hamerton
The National Anthem.

Hence! loathed Melancholy!

Cadet (after explaining action of a torpedo): "I think that is all."

Visitor: "But it is not a full sized torpedo, is it?"

Cadet: "Yes, full size."

Visitor: "But where do the men get?"

Visitor (in the boat shed): "I see you have a new buoy there."

Cadet: "No, that is an old one that was leaking, so it was brought ashore and done up."

Visitor: "Oh, I see; I suppose the white ants got at it!"

Visitor (being shown over the Pattern Shop, sees an Engineer doing Red Cross work): "Who's that chap working overtime?"

Visitor (seeing picture of Admiral Jellicoe in Cadet's chest in dormitory): "That is Captain Morgan, isn't it?"

Visitor: "Is the *Franklin* a military boat?"

Cadet (explaining torpedo): "This is the stern with the propellers," (and pointing to detached war head) "that is a war head."

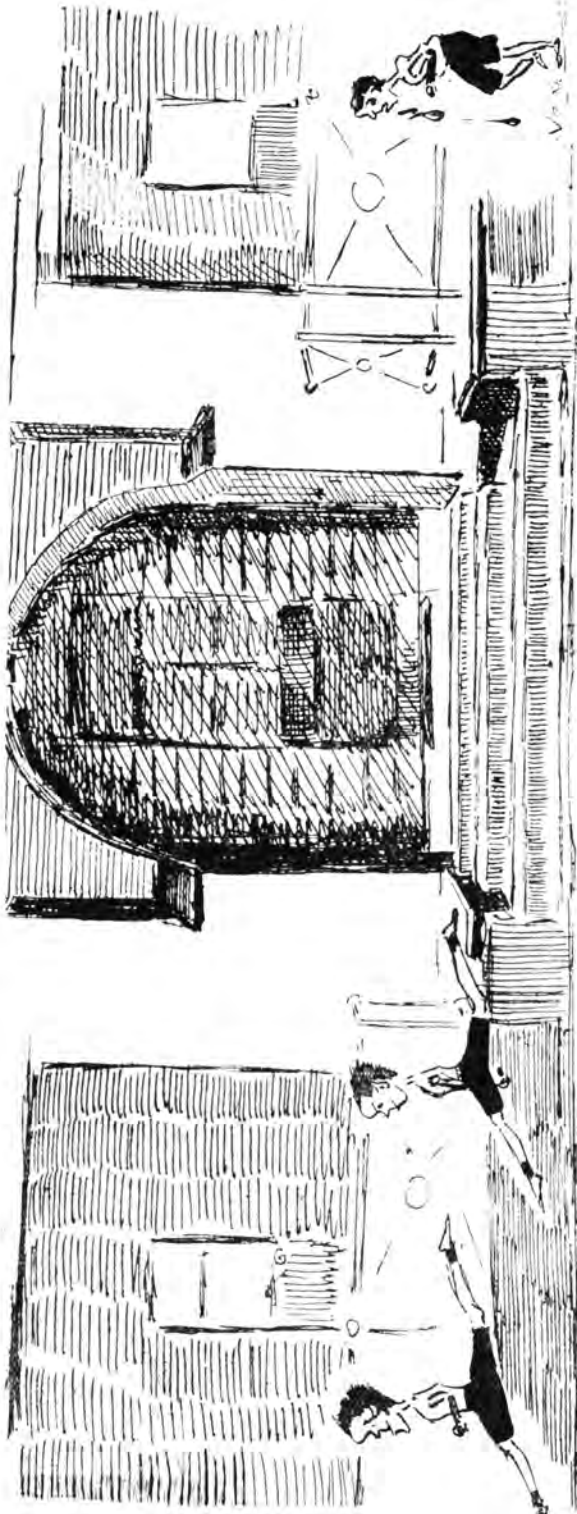
Visitor: "Which end does that go on?"

Cadet in Gunnery Room has carefully explained some points in using a rifle.

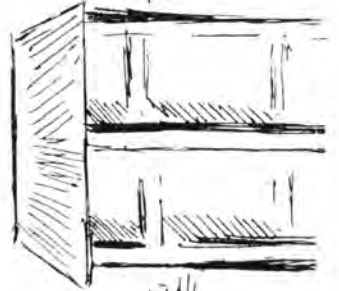
Visitor: "Yes, I know, I've held a marksman's badge for four years!"

Dentist: "Which is the tooth you wish me to remove?"

Very Nautical Cadet: "The one on the upper deck, starboard side, third from aft."



PUNISHMENT DRILL.



PUZZLE: - FIND THE FIRST YEAR.

Defence of the Naval College.

Owing to the possibility of a German raider making an assault on the College with the object of replenishing her stores from the canteen, we put forth the following proposals:

DEFENCE OF THE ENTRANCE TO THE BAY.

500lb mines would be laid at intervals of one yard across the entrance. A life-size baby, securely lashed to a buoy would serve as bait, on the College side. In order to make quite sure of successfully bombing the baby the raider would naturally close the range. However, the mines might refuse to explode. We therefore recommend a battery of 15in. guns on Bowen Island manned by gun crews from the First Year. The present lighthouse must go, and be replaced by a gun of similar size and appearance. When the raider is within easy range, a button would be pressed and the "lighthouse" would assume the necessary horizontal position. In spite of these precautions it is just possible that the raider might force her way into the bay.

DEFENCE OF THE COLLEGE.

The cadets must all be armed with Benjamins, bayonets and bombs. Three rows of wire entanglements would surround the water frontage, and trenches would be dug around the class rooms with a communication trench to the mess-room and a dugout for the Naval Instructor taking the class. A strong defensive position would be formed on the cricket pitch for the Commander. He would be surrounded by a pile of rugby footballs filled with sand, and his armament would consist of cricket ball bombs. His duty would be to entice the Captain of the raider to a game of cricket and then bowl "full pitches." Bill would have steel cat's claws fitted to each paw. His teeth would be filed to a point and the insides hollowed out and filled with snake poison. He would be assisted by Peter who would assume the appearance of a "tank" with three inch armoured sides. A flap at the fore-castle end could be raised by

a simple motion of his paw, enabling his head to protrude. He would then seize the Captain of the raider by the leg of his trousers and continue the drill as taught in the handbook. The Engineering Staff would be armed with a special form of Macmahon spanner, which on pressing a small button, would squirt out boiling oil. The defence of the wet canteen can be safely put in the hands of the sailors.

Ode to a Bread and Butter Custard.

Oh pudding rare!
On which I fare
Each Monday dinner-time;
If thou so wish
My superb dish
I'll sing thy praise in rhyme,

On Monday morn
At break of dawn
I smell thee in the air;
Thine odour strong
Endureth long,
A scent is thine most rare.

And all the day
At work and play
My thoughts are all of thee;
Until I see
In front of me
Thou! dish of luxury!

Before I eat
Or take my seat,
I pause to contemplate
The currants round
And nutmeg ground
On which to satiate.

The bread is old,
The pudding cold,
But what reck I of that;
Or of custard which
Does not exist
But is said to make me fat!

And now that I
Have sung to *thy*
Delicious taste and smell
Re the dainty elf,
Who makes thyself,
I wish he were in —

Worms.

I had secured a corner seat with my back to the engine in an empty carriage and had just settled down to the morning paper when he appeared.

He was obviously a sea-faring man. His first act was to open both windows (which I had carefully closed owing to the gale then blowing). He then proceeded to dump his bag on top of my hat; carefully expectorated out of the lee window; smiled all over his face and passed the remark that it was a fine day. Glancing at the open windows and turning up the collar of my coat, I grunted by way of reply. However, I could see that he was not to be denied and was determined to start a conversation, so, with a sigh I laid down my paper, and off he went.

"Curious thing," he said, "but whenever I get into a railway carriage I always amuse myself by trying to guess what the others in the carriage do for a living. Very simple with a little practice. For instance, you, sir; I note your red complexion and large hands and anyone with his weather eye lifting could see at once that you were a butcher."

"On the contrary," I replied, "I am a doctor!"

He seemed slightly abashed, but off he went once more: "Now, you, sir, could you guess my occupation?"

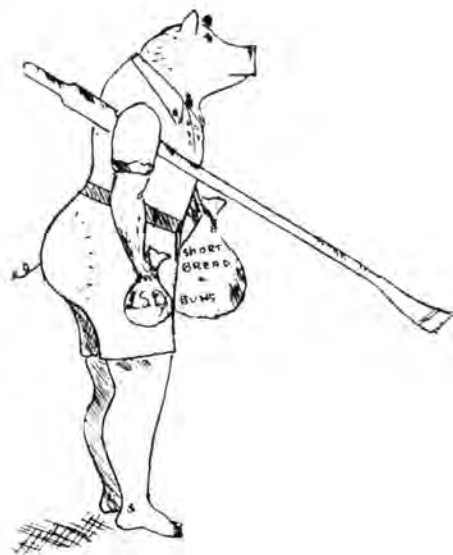
I admitted that it was quite beyond my powers, but suggested that he might be a "Domain" orator.

"Just as I thought," he said, "people will go about with their eyes shut. I am a "Worm Extractor."

I murmured my congratulations.

"Extraordinary thing," he continued, "what money there is in worms. What should we do without them? When nobody loves you you go into the garden and eat them. When I want to make money, I go to the beach and extract them. Take a case that hap-

pened the other day. A station owner could not get his proper amount of sleep owing to the twittering of the birds in the early morning. He sends for me and I remove the worms. Result: no birds. But my principal source of income is obtained by selling bait. At Jervis Bay the other day I got a three-fathom worm and sold it to a First Year Cadet for 3d a foot. Once I started pulling out a worm, and after working a full eight hour day (bank to bank) I made fast the end of what I had pulled out with a clove hitch to a post in the sand. You may not believe me, sir, but when I got home I found a cable waiting for me, sent from Dover, in England, saying that it was no good my trying to extract any more of that worm, as the fishermen there had secured their end with two round turns and a half hitch to the Admiralty Pier. Now, just work out what I would have made on that haul at 3d a foot, and you'll get the surprise of your life. Believe me, there's money in worms," he said as he bounced out of the carriage at Berry, leaving the door wide open and taking my best umbrella with him.



WHO IS IT?

Mathematics.

PAPER I.

Time allowed: 1hr. 59min. 56.874₃sec

1. If the achromatic aberration of a lens is defined in the specific inductive capacity of the modulus of elasticity and the problematic propagation of sound through a longitudinal medium, find by means of differentiating hyperbolic functions the average velocity of a fly making rectangular paralleloipeds through a cyclonic disturbance at a temperature of 732 deg. C.

(Assuming that the data is only approximate, find the answer to four decimal places correct.)

2. If the weight of two elephants who are sitting on an indiarubber bun be equal to their initial velocity in miles per hour, find to the 7th place of decimals the torsional force exerted by an average man of 18 stone weight on the conjugate foci of two semi-circular triangles.
3. An eye tooth of a white ant is in the form of a cone whose vertical angle varies as the haversine of P. C. 49. Working on the Mercator Projection, his speed is a reef knot and his tactical diameter with 75 revs and 20 deg. of Port helm is x times the radius of gyration of the First Lieutenant round the horizontal bar.

Owing to a printer's error in the Nautical Almanac, the tensile strength of Tasmanian oak is given as 35 deg. south latitude, and he breaks the tooth.

(a) Find the cost of filling with gold at 3s 6d per square mile, and varnishing the curved surface with Koko at union rates.

(b) What would be the difference in cost if he used Odol instead of Euthymol.

NOTICE. Clocks will be put on one hour at 2 a.m. to-morrow

Now laws that are made must be obeyed,
 However bad you may think 'em,
 So to-morrow you'll rise by "Bunkum" time—
 As you yawn, you will wish it were "Dinkum."

Testimonials.

To Dr. Jimmy Kem, M.D.,
 Naval College.

Dear Sir,

I have suffered from extreme obesity for longer than I care to remember. On joining the College I decided to try your Poldril mixture. You will doubtless be delighted to hear that I lost four stone in 4 days and wore out four pairs of gym. shoes during the course of treatment.

Yours gratefully,
 JOHNNY NEWKID.

To Dr. Dibwakker, P.M., L.S.D., etc.
 Administrative Buildings,
 Federal Territory.

Dear Sir,

After three weeks residence at the Naval College I developed sore feet through doubling round the quarterdeck. It may interest you to learn that after rubbing a mixture of your patent soap, sardine oil and tooth powder on my feet every night after one gong the soreness quite disappeared, and the swelling subsided. You are at liberty to use this testimonial as you think fit.

I am,
 Dear sir,
 Yours, etc.,
 J. NEWKID.

The Manager, Massage Co., Ltd.,
 Boohoo, N.S.W.

Sir,

I have lately been troubled with a sprained ankle due to slipping on the floor of the dormitory after an appli-

cation of soap to the soles of my feet. I gave a trial to your Indian Club Massage treatment, and it has afforded me great relief.

Yours very thankfully,
JOHN NEWKID.

To Surgeon Sawbones,
The Sick Bay, R.A.N.C.

My dear doctor,

I have been much concerned during the past month on account of the curious swelling of my ankle, due I fancy to a strenuous treatment of Indian Club Massage. Reading in the *Nowra News* of your patent Band Saw I decided to find out if it was capable of doing what was claimed for it in the advertisement. You will be pleased to hear that my attempt was crowned with success and that my ankle no longer troubles me.

Ever yours,
JACK NEWKID.

P.S.—I am sending my foot to you by registered post.

Answers to Correspondents.

L.M.—The "Broken Doll" was not the song rendered by the Commander at the Billharmonic concert.

C.P.O.'B.—We are informed that the gymnast who fell between the bars at the last display, sustained slight injuries, but did not require to be docked.

JAY RAY.—Bent toes in lieu of spiked shoes are not allowed by the Athletic Association, and the Ship's stores do not stock them.

G.S.—The "Entente Cordiale" is not a non-alcoholic drink.

COUS.—The *Cdells* were a tribe who became very powerful during the Great Spasm. They lived for the most part in "Crusas," which were floating habitations. Some specimens of their bones which were found in 2954 A.D. showed very highly developed feet; some were

even web-footed. Their practice of covering the body with blue and gold show that they were an offshoot of the Ancient Britons, who flourished a few centuries earlier. For the greater part of the year they held a fast, living only on a food called "Benaivri", but at intervals they seemed to have indulged in wild orgies, as the few tablets which have been found all refer to riotous nights with amusements called "Pitchashoes."

Public Notices.

BILLIARDS! BILLIARDS!

Fourth Year Gunroom!!! See the BLUE Light!!!

Six (6) Babcox and Willcock Tables.
20 up for 25 6d.

All Games played under Marquis of Queensberry Rules.

(Caution.—If any player wishes to pot his opponent he must do it outside.)

"He who Hesitates is Lost."

Do not hesitate! You can get Lost by joining our Special Photographic Excursions.—Apply D.O.K.

For Sale (Cheap)—A Red Indian Runner. Sometimes it runs, sometimes it doesn't.

Apply (usually)—The Workshops.

Does your hair grow too quickly?

Do you require the barber once a week? Try our new 6-cylinder

VACUUM AUTO HAIRSTOP.

Mr. Etat writes: "My hair grew so quickly that it twined round my hammock at night and lashed me in. After using your magnificent invention twice, my hair has shrunk so much that it now appears on my chin."

Mr. Morga writes: "I cannot thank you enough for your "Auto-Hairstop." I have only used it once, and yet all the hens "cluck" when they see me."

Mr. Matha says that all the gargoyles on his house were covered with moss, but when he carried the instrument round the building the moss fell off.

Mr. Wealy states: "I have pasted a picture of the "Auto-Hairstop" inside my cap, and the hair is too terrified to come out."

For all information apply

THE BAXGOL AUTO HAIRSTOP CO.

Fragments from the Tablets of Shivamit-Imburz, the Sailor.

(Extract from the *Sydney Mourning Views*, A.D., 2451₈—"The fragments were found in a disused quarry near Captain's Point, by the workmen who were laying the foundation for the new Trans-Continental Aeroplane Landing Tower, and were deciphered by our expert Navalcolologist. They evidently refer to some great function which was held in their principal Naval Temple about the year A.D. 1916.")

- 1.....roomerz and gunrûmbuz..... the fâuthyâr to go to the granphlêt to show betiân-utherz how to strâfunce-âlas
- 2.....then spoke the furzyâr, where shall we get our phûlbakk? who pûchislyk Getting the Gen'le? and our krikit...hoolgooglaut the Grammars likrili? or smythelêthâ like Burnett the runzna-lga?..... until the thurdyâr could stand it no longer...are we then rugâblob-sce? in whose gunrumar the cil-vuk-upce?.....and the air was rent with the furzd-yârswaln.....

(There is, evidently a lapse of time here. Fragments 3 and 4 were not discovered.—Ed. S.M.V.)

- 5.....loudphan-taâtzoph trumpets calling the ovsas, the khâdetz, the matlosaut aribreçs, and orlthâr-estôphem.....
- 6.....comes the motach-ariet with the jējē, a mitiman his secs, a guvnâroph-continenz.....inspected the multitude.....
- 7.....then to the gimnâcion for the givnoph prictss to the brâniêcs-châas—small hope for thöcin-petû!...
- 8.....on the platform hisexth-jeje, the lad-yelun, withâb-ooçâ, the minnistuphor the Næv., thadd-mirrl sawil-yumkrezwêl, cabenmorgon with his phârl-adi, and smuth-erztu numerous to mention.....
- 9.....then comes the givnoph pricz, soodcäsiz, wott-chêesoph gold and silver, ivrihâb-ruchis, silphujil-letracâcaciss, and other presents for fizixandmaths, and for thöscil-dinlathwure and the cëmon-shipecpsurtz.....
- 10.....then spechis by hisecs and thase-ipa.....loudêpê-poorace and mutchânklapince ... chirsporthik-ing and suroneld.....
- 11.....and thus ended the ritzôphthugivmophprisis...everyone pleased andûg-rêditt was phârdin-kumarel bon-sâchow... ..

There's a First Year Cadet, name of Neven
Whose fondness for ink's past believin'
Thus strangely inc-lined
First place he's assigned
Incomparable blue-black of Stephen.

There is also a boy name of Gatty
Who is chirpy and cheerful and chatty
But laughter and mirth
Mean increase in girth,
So soon we'll be calling him "Fatty."

Weights and Measures.

(Note:—Height is taken in bare feet.
weight without clothes, chest fully expanded.)

Average on		Joining the College.			
Entry	Age yrs. mts	Height ft. ins.	Weight lbs.	Chest ins.	Num. entered
1913	13 8.6	4 11.6	97.5	30.8	28
1914	13 7.5	5 0.7	91.7	30.3	31
1915	13 8.4	5 0.0	88.6	30.1	32
1916	13 7.4	5 1.0	94.0	30.6	29
1917	13 7.5	5 0.0	90.6	30.8	25

Average at end of first nine months,

1913	14 5.6	5 2.7	109.5	33.0	28
1914	14 4.5	5 2.6	103.2	32.7	31
1915	14 5.4	5 1.5	100.7	32.3	31
1916	14 4.4	5 2.6	107.0	33.0	29

Averages after One Year and Nine
Months at the College.

1913	15 5.6	5 5.0	121.3	34.8	26
1914	15 4.5	5 5.2	116.5	34.1	30
1915	15 5.4	5 4.7	118.1	34.8	31

Averages after Two Years and Nine
Months at the College.

1913	16 5.6	5 6.7	132.0	36.1	25
1914	16 4.5	5 6.9	129.2	36.0	30

Averages after Three Years and Ten
Months at the College.
(end of the course.)

1913	17 7.0	5 8.0	141.8	37.7	24
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Increase during the Three Years
and Ten Months.

Height	...	8.4 inches.
Weight	...	44.3 lbs.
Chest	...	6.9 inches.

Record Increases during the Three
Years and Ten Months.

Height	—Mr. Sadleir,	10.75 inches
Weight	—Mr. Nurse,	61 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.
Chest	—Mr. Showers,	8 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches.
	Mr. Watkins,	8 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches.

Wholly set up and printed in Australia
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Sydney.