



The Royal Australian
Naval College
Magazine

Sixteenth Number
December, 1928



The Quarterdeck and General View of Buildings.

Royal Australian Naval College Magazine

SIXTEENTH NUMBER

DECEMBER, 1928

Notes and Comments.

This year has been marked by a very noticeable increase in the interest taken by former Cadets in matters connected with the Magazine. Never before have so many contributions and subscriptions been received from old J.B's., not only in Australia, but in England, in the Mediterranean, and on the China station. The number of former Cadets who are life subscribers now stands at twenty.



The concert at the end of 1927 was something of an innovation. Instead of the usual sketch, the programme was of a composite nature, commencing with high horse vaulting. Leading Stoker Arthur was particularly good on the saxophone; E. A. Oliver appealed strongly to his audience in his song, "Why Should I?"; Miss Sylvia Grabham and Miss Phyllis Edwards' songs were, as always, greatly appreciated, as was Mrs. Fuller's pianoforte solo. The other items were parallel bar display, chair tricks, and illuminated club-swinging. Mrs. Fuller and Sister Saunders were the accompanists. His Excellency the Governor-General was present.



During last year a second week-end leave was introduced in each term. This was continued throughout this year, and a further innovation took the form of an occasional cricket or football match played away from the College. A junior football team played a match against the Tudor House School, at Moss Vale.



The golf links have continued to improve during this year, the new hole across the creek being a great improvement. As a form of recreation,

the course is invaluable, not only to officers and cadets here, but also to those in the ships during their periodical visits to Jervis Bay. This year cadets have made much more use of their privilege as honorary members of the Golf Club, and on Sunday afternoons, which are reserved for them, the course has been crowded with enthusiastic golfers, whose skill, if not at present great, is at any rate rapidly improving.

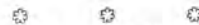
The "Platycat"—an offspring of the "Platypus"—which was presented to the Club with due ceremony on August 18th, is not only a very dainty little craft, but a most useful means of retrieving the errant golf-ball, and the Club much appreciated the kindly thought which prompted the gift.



But the Golf Club suffered one serious loss early in the third term. The golf house was burnt down! And with it went sundry bags of clubs, furniture, tools, a considerable length of rubber hose, and the cricket matting belonging to the Ships Company's Cricket Club. Just how the fire occurred has not been determined.



In his "passing out" sermon at the end of the year, the Chaplain waxed eloquent, and spoke of kookaburras and flannel flowers, white beaches and fragrant bush, carnivorous magpies and graceful masters! Now, how did the adjectives get mixed? Did he mean white magpies and carnivorous masters, or fragrant beaches and magpie masters, or—?



Who are the J.O.G's. and the J.O.F's.?

Don W. B. M. Quixote is reported to have varied his engagements with the windmills by an encounter with another member of the whirling arm clan. The damage to the sprinkler was not serious.

In July we had a visit from the Argentine training ship, "Presidente Sarmiento"—a visit which we thoroughly enjoyed, and which we hope will be repeated. On the occasion of a dinner in the Wardroom, in honour of our guests, Lieut.-Commander Müller, in a delightful little speech, said:

"We are officers of one ship which is also a part of a Naval College of a young country, and through which have passed as pupils all the chiefs which to-day direct the fates of the Argentine Navy. For this reason it is not necessary to point out especially the joy and pleasure it gives



"Presidente Sarmiento."

[Photo. by C. M. Bowden]

us in visiting the Naval College of another young country, and through which have passed the officers which to-morrow will direct the destinies of the Australian Navy.

"In our present long voyage of nearly one year, we are visiting many places, but in all we seek the new things, the distraction and the illustration of races, countries and different civilizations; but in coming to Jervis Bay we knew perfectly well that no other motive guided us but to know the Royal Australian Naval College, to admire and compare the methods and progresses of discipline, and to approximate the vinculum of mutual relation between two new navies.

"A brilliant future is before the Australian Navy, which has as teachers and directors those of the Navy which is the Queen of the Seas, who rules the waves, and to whom we owe, to a great extent, the beginning of our Navy.

"For the British Navy, the teacher, and for the

brilliant pupils, the young Australian naval officers, I raise my glass in a brotherly augury of progress and happiness."

The arrival of the Daimler char-a-banc in June made a great improvement in the matter of College transportation.

It is noticed that many occupants of married quarters do not consider it mete that their houses should be so brightly illuminated as in days of yore.

We have much pleasure in extending our hearty congratulations to:—

Sub-Lieut. R. J. Hodge, who obtained first-class certificates in all subjects in his examinations for the rank of Lieutenant, and who has been awarded by the Naval Board a prize of books or instruments up to the value of £10.

Lieut. I. C. R. Macdonald, who came top of the list of five candidates, and was awarded a first-class certificate and the "Jackson-Everett" prize, which was open to all officers of the R.N. and Dominion Navies. He obtained 92% of the maximum marks.

Lieut. J. K. Walton and **Sub-Lieut. J. A. Walsh**, who qualified as Acting Interpreters in French at an examination held before the Civil Service Commissioners in January, 1928.

Lieut. D. H. Harries, who obtained first place out of nine candidates on completion of the qualifying course in Navigation, which terminated 23rd December, 1927.

Lieut. F. B. Morris, who obtained first place out of eight candidates in the examination held on completion of the qualifying course in Navigation, which terminated 12th August, 1927.

Sub-Lieuts. R. W. Rankin, G. J. I. Clarke, W. H. Harrington, who received expressions of appreciation from the Lords of the Admiralty for the quality of their essays in connection with the Junior Officers' War Course at Greenwich—Clarke and Rankin in 1928, Harrington in 1927.

From the R.N.E.C. Magazine we learn that sub-Lieut. Clift, a member of the College First XI., was one of the hockey team to represent the College in the Services' match against Cornwall County on March 10th. We notice that Clift continues to take an active part in amateur theatricals, in which he still achieves marked success in the feminine rôle.

Gatker, who played for the Navy in the Mediterranean, at the Navigation School at Portsmouth played for the R.N. XI. v Royal Marines, making second top score in each innings—37 not out and 64. He also accounted for three wickets for 41 runs in the first innings and one for 50 in the second.

Mackinnon appears to have given up his cricket but is eight at golf!

Last year's Cadet-Midshipmen proceeded to England in s.s. "Adrastus," and the following routine was carried out daily, with the exception of Sundays:—

0640-0700, Physical Culture.	} School Instruction.
0930-1130	
1330-1500	
1600-1730, Deck games.	

The afternoons of Thursdays and Saturdays were granted as "Make and mends." School routine a.m. consisted of working out sights taken at various periods, while p.m. school was devoted to work in Applied Mathematics, more especially to "change of station" and "torpedo control" problems.

During the last week of the voyage an examination was held, for which the paper was of two hours' duration. Sights were taken throughout the voyage by Cadet-Midshipmen every day on which weather permitted.

The Editor wishes to thank all those who wrote to him during the year, and he very much regrets that lack of space prevents him from publishing the letters at length.

From Rankin we learn that Clarke, Whitford, and Trebilco played with the Greenwich First XV. From "One of the 1924 entry" we have an interesting account of the trip "Home." Of the Red Sea he writes:—"The following morning we entered the Red Sea, when it was a good deal colder than might be expected, as a cold northerly wind brought snow on the surrounding hills. In fact, before reaching Suez we were back in blue uniform, which we had abandoned shortly after leaving Australia. At Port Said we took in coal, which implies that a sloping plank, or rather two sloping planks were led from the vessel's side to the lighter alongside. Crowds of natives ran up the foremost one, emptied their coal baskets, returned by the after one and, refilling, ascended once more by the foremost one. Thus their circuitous route was followed for hours, to the accompaniment of a monotonous dirge. To escape this, we went ashore after breakfast. Here we were followed for hours by scores of street Arabs, many of whom proclaimed us 'Dinkie-die Woolloomooloo Aussie-Aussies.' . . . When we arrived at Hull on March 10th, we found ourselves in the midst of an eight-inch snowfall, which was rather too cool to be enjoyable. Two days later we joined the "Tiger" in Portsmouth, where we found Sub-Lieuts Walsh, Mackinnon and Plunkett-Cole, and in which ship we enjoyed ourselves immensely, as we did also our first leave in April."

Fogarty writes of a pleasant two months' cruise along the French and Italian Riviera, touching at such places as Cannes and Genoa, where they had the "reddest of hottest times," and when he wrote

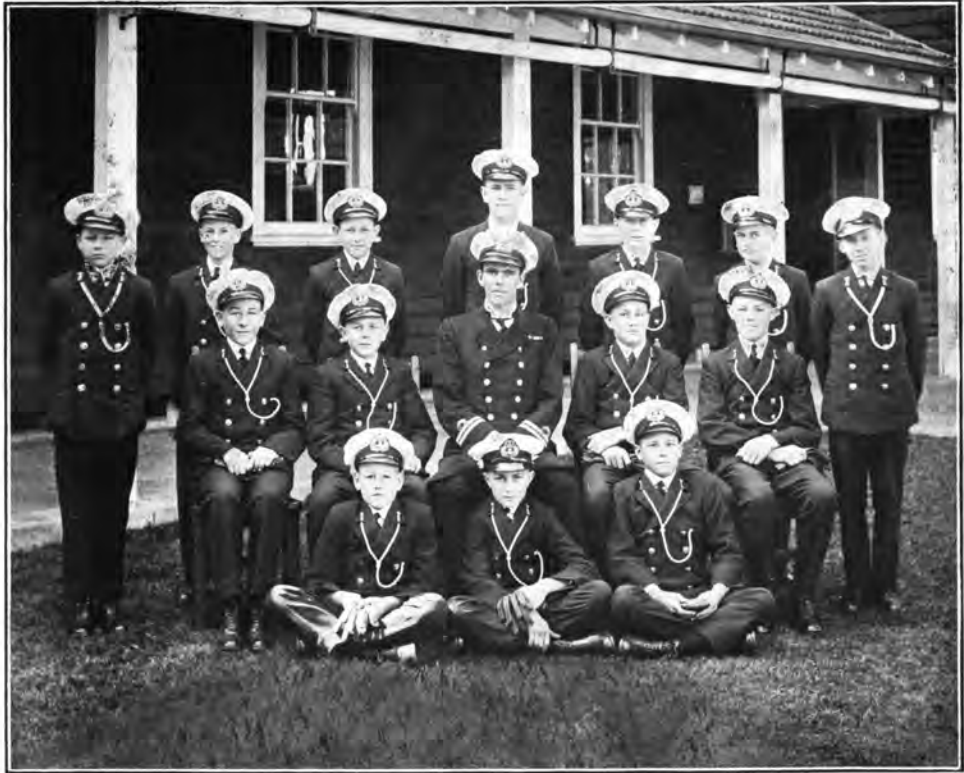
in June they were looking forward to a cruise to the Lido. He hastens to add that they had just finished three weeks' concentrated gunnery and torpedo exercises, during which he had been nearly shaken out of the fifteen-inch spotting top, when they did their last shoot at the target battleship, "Centurion."

Denny writes of experiences in Spain: "We managed to get one day off while we were there, to visit Santiago, which was about twenty-five miles away. We went by car along a tortuous Spanish road—rather reminded me of the Cambewarras, as there were gum-trees and wattle. The Spanish are very reckless drivers, and crashed round the corners at colossal speeds. At Santiago the main point of interest was the Cathedral—eleventh century, I think. The whole place was very bizarre, and its decorations quite beautiful in their way. We saw a memorial service, for the Archbishop, in progress. . . . 'Gib' we all liked immensely, principally because of the sport. I very often played two hockey matches in the same afternoon—possibly three in the day, as we often played before breakfast. I had also some marathon running, athletics, tennis matches, pulling-round-the-harbour races, so had my spare (?) time well filled up. . . . Captain Lane-Poole organised an Australian Mids' hockey team, which won two practice matches easily, and were to play the R.N. Mids. in the Atlantic Fleet, but unfortunately the match was cancelled owing to the weather. . . . On arrival at Portland we had a few days to get the ship cleaned for the visit of King Amanullah and party. . . ."

We are fortunate in having among our contributions a poem by Admiral Hopwood. From Admiral Chambers, too, we have a further instance of his continued interest in the R.A.N.C. in the shape of an article on "Sea Snakes—and Some Land Snakes." The Editor regrets that the necessity for curtailing printing expenses has rendered it impossible for him to use a couple of fine drawings by Lieut. (E.) D. Clarke.

THE 1927 ROLL OF HONOUR.

The first is "Shooter," a Scot long and free,
The second is "Rastus" from over the sea;
The third is "Waffles," a man of great fame,
The fourth is "Garge," who from the West came;
The fifth is "Shark," at History does fall,
The sixth is "Dear Bruce" from old D'Arcy Hall;
The seventh is "Guilty," who comes from the land,
The eighth is "Babs," whose cry beats the band;
The ninth is "Perker," an eater sans par,
The tenth is "Oomph," from Molgolia afar;
The eleventh is "Robo," whose third name is Jew,
The twelfth is "Smut," a sauce monarch, too;
The thirteenth is "Kid," a sheik of the sand,
And this is the whole of our varying band.



1928 Entry. Jervis Year.

[Photo by H.D.S.]

College Log.

- 1927.
- Sept. 8.—"Melbourne" arrived.
 " 10.—Cadets returned from leave.
 " 11.—Lecture by Lieut.-Comdr. de Wilton.
 " 12.—"Melbourne" sailed.
 " 24.—Regatta heats started.
- Oct. 1.—Annual Regatta.
 " 8-10.—First Mid-Term.
 " 21.—Gym Display.
 " 22.—Cricket. 1st XI. v. Hawkesbury Agricultural College.
 " 23.—Captain and Headmaster left for selection committee tour.
 " 29.—1st XI. v. Cranbrook.
 " 30.—Tennis, v. Cranbrook.
- Nov. 10.—All Cadets left for Duntroon.
 " 11.—**Armistice Day.** Cadets took part in ceremony in front of Parliament House, Canberra. Armistice Day ceremony on Quarterdeck.
 Afternoon, 1st XI. v. R.M.C.
- Nov. 12.—All Cadets, except 1st XI., returned from Duntroon. 1st XI. v. Duntroon (continued).
 " 13.—Captain returned from Selection Committee tour with 1st XI. from Duntroon.
 " 21.—"Melbourne" and "Sydney," with new motor-boat, arrived.
 " 23.—Commodore Hyde inspected Cadets at divisions. Cricket: Officers and Cadets v. Officers of Squadron.
 " 24.—"Success" arrived.
 " 25.—"Melbourne" and "Sydney" sailed.
 " 30.—"Success" sailed.
- Dec. 8.—Captain and Mrs. Forster's dance for the Jervis Year.
 " 9.—Jervis Year passing-out dance.
 " 10.—His Excellency the Governor-General and Staff and the First Naval Member arrived. Cricket: Officers v.

- 1st XI. abandoned owing to rain. Concert and Gym. display.
- Dec. 11.—Passing out.
 .. 12.—All Cadets proceed on leave. His Excellency and First Naval Member left.
1928.
 Jan. 20.—Commander E. S. F. Fegen joined.
 .. 24.—Lieut.-Comdr. Durnford left.
 .. 31.—Wedding of Lieut.-Comdr. Durnford in Melbourne.
- Feb. 1.—New Jervis Year joined.
 .. 2.—Remaining three years returned from leave.
 .. 29.—"Sydney" arrived.
- Mar. 2.—Fairey seaplane arrived from Point Cook for Fleet co-operation exercises.
 .. 3.—"Anzac," "Success" and "Swordsman" arrived.
 .. 6.—"Platypus" arrived.
 .. 10.—Cricket, 1st XI. v. R.M.C.
 .. 11.—Swimming relay race. Result: R.M.C. 1, Officers of Squadron 2, R.A.N.C. 3.
 .. 17.—Cricket, 1st XI. v. Cranbrook.
 .. 20.—"Platypus" sailed.
 .. 21.—Fairey seaplane returned to Point Cook.
 .. 22.—Pay-Lieut.-Comdr. Maynard joined.
 .. 23.—"Sydney" sailed.
 .. 29.—"Anzac," "Success," and "Swordsman" sailed.
 .. 31.—Pay-Lt.-Comdr. Sharp left.
- May 1.—Eng.-Lt.-Comdr. Baker joined.
 .. 2.—Cadets proceeded on leave.
- May 6.—Eng.-Comdr. Janion left for the United Kingdom.
 .. 14.—"Adelaide" arrived.
 .. 31.—Cadets returned from leave.
- June 1.—"Adelaide" sailed.
 .. 21.—"Marguerite" arrived and sailed with old picket boat in tow.
 .. 25.—Daimler charabanc arrived.
 .. 30.—Junior XV. v. Knox Grammar, at Wairoonga. First Mid-term.
- July 15.—A. R. A. "Presidente Sarmiento" arrived.
 .. 16.—Professor Tachibara and party of Japanese officers visited College.
 .. 17.—"Presidente Sarmiento" sailed for New Zealand.
 .. 26.—"Success" and "Swordsman" arrived.
- Aug. 1.—"Platypus" arrived.
 .. 3.—"Anzac" arrived.
 .. 10.—"Swordsman" banished to Huskisson (mumps). 1st XV. v. R.M.C. 2nd XV.
 .. 18.—Air Marshal Sir John Salmond visited College in "Supermarine Southampton." Launch of "Platycat."
 .. 24.—Cadets proceeded on leave.
 .. 25.—U.S. v. G.P.S.
 .. 27.—"Platypus" sailed.
 .. 30.—"Anzac" and destroyers sailed.
- Sept. 7.—Cadets returned from leave.
 .. 17.—Regatta heats started.
 .. 17.—Golf Club house burnt down.
 .. 26.—Annual Regatta.
 .. 29.—Cricket, 1st XI. v. Hawkesbury.



Q.D., looking South.

by C. M. Welch

Passing Out, 1927.

"Passing Out" took place on December 11th, His Excellency the Governor-General and the First Naval Member being present.

Captain Forster, in making his report, said—

"Your Excellency,

"I wish to thank you on behalf of all concerned for the honour you have done us in coming down once more to present prizes to the Jervis Year, on their passing out. We regret Her Excellency is unable to be present, but hope she will honour us next year.

"These Cadet-Midshipmen who are now leaving us are going to England shortly to join R.N. ships, either in the Atlantic or Mediterranean Fleets, for a period of training as midshipmen, and will then go through their courses for the rank of Lieutenant at the various 'Schools' at Greenwich and Portsmouth. I feel sure that they mean to keep their end up at both work and games, and send back to us here the same good account of themselves as their predecessors have done before them.

"The conduct of the Cadet-Midshipmen during the past year has been satisfactory, and in several cases the junior ones have held their own very well with the senior at various forms of sport, which has helped to show us that it is not always the oldest and longest trained that must necessarily be victorious, but that individual effort and initiative will go a great way towards winning in any game of life.

"The officers and masters have carried out their duties in a very satisfactory manner, and must be as glad as the Jervis Year themselves are, that the Exams. are over.

"The Chief Petty Officers, Petty Officers and men, who either assist the Cadet-Midshipmen in their instruction or are here for work in the College generally, have all done their duty very satisfactorily and loyally, and without such loyalty or good work from all hands, it is impossible for any establishment, either ashore or afloat, to work smoothly.

"I wish, finally, to present to Your Excellency the Cadet-Midshipman who has been selected from the Jervis Year as being worthy of receiving the King's Medal."

PRIZE LIST, 1927.

- King's Medallist.**—C. J. Stephenson
Grand Aggregate.—J. S. Mesley, 1; F. L. George, 2; J. D. S. Hutchison, 3.
Navigation.—J. S. Mesley, 1; F. L. George, 2; J. D. S. Hutchison, 3.
Mathematics.—J. S. Mesley, 1; J. D. S. Hutchison, 2; F. L. George, 3.
Physics and Chemistry.—J. S. Mesley, 1; F. L. George, 2; J. D. S. Hutchison, 3.

Engineering (Theoretical).—F. L. George, 1; G. E. Strangman, 2; J. S. Mesley, 3.

Engineering (Practical).—F. L. George, 1; J. J. S. Mesley, 2; G. E. Strangman, 3.

English.—J. S. Mesley, 1; J. D. S. Hutchison, 2; F. L. George, 3; O. T. Amott (prox.)

History.—J. S. Mesley, 1; J. D. S. Hutchison, 2; G. D. Wall, 3.

French.—J. D. S. Hutchison, 1; J. S. Mesley, 2; F. L. George, 3.

Seamanship.—F. L. George, 1; T. F. Percival, 2; J. S. Mesley, 3.

(By regulation, no Cadet-Midshipman may take more than two prizes. The recipient of the prize is indicated by heavier type.)

Chief Cadet Captain.—R. T. Power.

Cadet Captains.—Saunders, Marks, Menary.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S SPEECH.

"Captain Forster, Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I have to congratulate Captain Forster and to congratulate the Cadet-Midshipmen, Officers and staff, non-commissioned officers and ship's company on the admirable report I have heard. All that I have seen since my arrival last night—and I include last night's performance—justifies the tone in which you spoke of this naval establishment.

"You are a small body of young men, fortunately to be congratulated, first, on having decided to enter the King's Navy, and, secondly, on having found in Australia the opportunity to qualify for such a profession. I say the King's Navy because the Royal Australian Navy is part of the Royal Navy, and you are all members of one family. That there is a great difference between belonging to one big old family with priceless traditions, and to a new family which has to make its traditions, is something to bear in mind. There are in the world examples of communities which have split off. The Argentine and Chili, for instance, separated from Spain. Their navies cannot take the traditions of the Spanish Navy, but must build up an entirely new structure.

"You in Australia have decided to retain the connection with the Royal Navy. You are an integral part of the British Navy. The traditions of the Royal Navy are yours, and they form a very great possession. The Navy is one of the few tangible and visible links between the different parts of the Empire—one of those which embody on the one hand the Unity of Empire, and on the other hand almost unlimited freedom of the different portions. Any organisation resting on such a basis is strong.

"I speak particularly to you ten who are going out from here to get the experience that you will have in the world. I want to warn you of one

or two things. First, you cannot continue to be spoon-fed. You will have to take care of yourselves. Second, you will have to take care of the traditions of Navy, and to live up to the high standard of the service.

"In church this morning, the Padre spoke of the beautiful and typically Australian surroundings of Jervis Bay. These are a great possession. We all know home-sickness—we remember and long for certain things, and I hope that that longing for typically Australian things will remain with you. The larger citizenship of the Empire is of tremendous value, but never ought to swamp your citizenship of Australia.

"You have joined at a difficult time—a time when the opportunities of distinction in action may be few. On three great occasions the freedom of the world has depended upon the British Navy: in the time of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, at the end of the eighteenth century, and lastly in the Great War. After each of these contests there was a period when everybody wanted peace; but remember that, whether at peace or at war, the guarding of the seas, protection of the great trade routes of the Empire, the maintenance of order, has been, is, and always will be, the duty of the Navy. This, then, is bound to be a difficult time, but though there may be few opportunities of distinction, your whole object must be to retain the naval traditions of discipline and efficiency. You will have to use your own initiative. You will be on your own, and must depend on yourselves. Remember what you have learned here. Your fitness was last night exemplified in the magnificent gymnastic display which you provided. While you are here you have got to keep

lit. Stick to the same idea. Make a point of keeping fit. To do so you will have to forego certain things, but if you keep fit you will achieve more and your chances of doing something really worth while will be infinitely greater.

"There are other aspects to be considered. Unless you discipline yourself, you cannot enforce discipline among others. Remember, too, the strength of the British Navy has always rested and been able to rely upon the action of the men who compose it. As far as the enemy is concerned, they may have the ships, guns, etc.—other nations may actually be as well or better off in these respects. Our strong point has been, and is, in the character of the officers and men. That will remain the situation till the crack of doom. We shall always rely on the superiority of our personnel.

"One other thing. You will find people who say it is a pity to put a boy in the fighting services, where the prospects are less brilliant in many ways, and where the opportunities of making a fortune are precluded. This is, however, a mistaken view. Every effort must, of course, be made to develop our resources, but the fortunes so made will be blown away if not protected by an efficient Navy. You are entitled to look forward to honour and position that money cannot buy.

"You have here the combination of a naval atmosphere in an Australian setting, and the Royal Australian Navy has already proved itself worthy of being an integral part of the Royal Navy, both in war, as was shown a few years ago, and in peace, as the reports of your brother officers show.

"I am sure not one of you will regret having adopted the Navy as your career. I wish you all the best of luck."

Football Notes, 1928.

Our Rugby record for 1928 may, I think, be looked back on with a good deal of satisfaction. There was only one real disaster, the Cranbrook match—the less said about that the better, perhaps, though it must in fairness be recognised that we were up against an older and heavier team, with superior speed and skill to help them.

The culminating match of the season—that against Duntroon 2nd XV—perhaps, gave our many enthusiastic supporters more satisfaction and repayment for their interest than any of our victories. Granted, we were beaten, but the team that played that day may well feel proud of their display.

Of the remaining matches, our best effort, and the closest and most enjoyable game, was against the King's thirds, and it was very pleasant to receive a most appreciative letter afterwards from their sportsmaster.

Taking the season generally, there was a steady improvement in the team all the way through,

though even at the end our tackling still left a lot to be desired in many cases. We were extremely fortunate as regards injuries—with the exception of O'Grady, none was really crocked for any length of time.

Old Colours.

Power.—The Captain of the team, and though the full-back position is not the best place for the captain, he led them with consistent ability and always set a fine example himself. A fine tackle, though his kicking lacks length.

Morrison.—Started the season in his proper place as a rear-rank forward, but was soon taken out to strengthen the three-quarter line, where he did a lot of useful work.

New Colours.

Saunders.—Led the pack for the best part of the season. A hard-working forward—always in the front of the battle. Backs-up well.

Menary.—Five-eights. Good in attack, but lately rather inclined to overdo the "cut through." His defence was consistently excellent.

(The above four cadets are to be congratulated on representing the College in the annual U.S. match against the G.P.S. Morrison played in his proper place, and Menary as reserve. All three that played thoroughly justified their inclusion in the team—Power especially distinguishing himself.)

Marks.—A good forward; especially useful in

strong runner, who was invaluable in attack, and scored nearly all our tries. If he can only learn to tackle and use his speed in defence, he should do well next season.

Langford.—A hard-working forward, and never far off the ball. Must learn to use his eyes and head more in the tight scrums. His tackling is weak.

Bowden.—Forward. Improved immensely during the term. Tackles well.



FIRST XV.

[Photo. by H.D.S.]

the line-out and the loose. Must learn to tackle next season.

Bracegirdle.—Centre three-quarters. A strong runner with plenty of dash, but inclined to be wild and choose the wrong moment for his pass. Improved a lot in his defence during the season.

Bourne.—Scrum-half. Very slow at the base of the scrum, and never made an opening himself. On the other hand, he never failed to go down on the ball in defence. He set a fine example to his outsides in this line.

Logan.—Left wing three-quarter. A very fast

Three regular members of the team, who thoroughly deserve to be mentioned are Dine, Haynes and White—all three sound members of the pack, and who always gave of their best. The position of right wing three-quarters was filled by Gale for the first half of the season, Wilson displacing him towards the latter end. There was great competition for the last place in the pack, MacLiver, Palmer, Hancox and Ridley all being tried in either matches or trial games—the choice finally falling on Palmer, who thoroughly justified himself in our last two matches.

The following is an account of the principal matches:—

R.A.N.C. v. Sydney Church of England Grammar School.

Power won the toss and "Shore" kicked off with the sun behind them, but a scrum was called in the centre. College gained the ball, and the backs gained a little ground. College forwards, working hard, then carried the ball over Shore line, and Menary, following on hard, just beat the opposing full-back, to score. College 3—0.

Shore attacked hard from the kick-off and worked play into College twenty-five, but Logan saved well, bringing the play back to half way. A "free" again set Shore on the attack; Logan gathered the ball and ran across field to set his backs going, but his pass was dropped by Bracegirdle, letting Crowther (Shore) through to score (3 all).

Play then became very even for a time, both sides nearly getting over on several occasions. White, Menary and Logan were prominent in attack for College, and Power and Morrison brought off some good saves. A high punt from Shore was missed by Power, due to the sun, and Bradfield (Shore) gathered the ball to score. Shore 6, College 3.

Shore again attacked hard, and Power was compelled to force. White then broke away nicely to set College attacking. From a scrum, Gale cut through perfectly, passed to Bracegirdle, to Logan (going at top), who scored under the posts. Half-time found the score six all.

College attacked hard from the kick-off, and Shore were compelled to save by forcing. Shore forwards, rucking well, then worked play down-field, and Evans went over to score. In the next minute, College backs, attacking hard, sent the ball across-field to Logan, who put in a brilliant run, to score under the posts. O'Grady converted. College 11, Shore 9.

From a scrum in our twenty-five, Logan broke through, but a certain try was thrown away by his attempt to run behind the posts, in which he lost the ball and Shore forced. Almost immediately, however, Gale sent the ball out to Innocent, to Logan, who made amends by scoring his third try. With five minutes to go, Shore attacked hard and were assisted by two "frees"; scrappy play, however, prevented any further scores, and the final whistle went with College leading by 14 points to 9.

R.A.N.C. v. Hawkesbury Agricultural College.

College started off finely. From an early scrum, Bourne sent the ball out well to Menary, and it passed quickly to Bracegirdle, Wilson, to Logan, who put in a good run to score. Logan converted.

Almost immediately, Marks broke through well and gave a long pass to Logan, who scored under the posts. Logan converted. With College leading by 10—nil, Hawkesbury now attacked hard. Gulliver (H.A.C.) picked up well in College twenty-five, to run through and score.

College again attacked hard, and H.A.C. were compelled to force. Morrison was working particularly hard at this stage. H.A.C. backs always looked dangerous; a brilliant passing movement and bad tackling by College let Sinclair through to score and convert. Half-time scores: College 10, H.A.C. 6.

H.A.C. attacked hard from the kick-off, and a good movement by their backs took play into College twenty-five. Saunders (off-side) gave H.A.C. an easy penalty, Jazelman adding the points for H.A.C. Hawkesbury again stormed College line, brilliant tackling by Power saving the situation. H.A.C. forwards, from a scrum near the line, worked play over for Harvie to score. Jazelman converted. Hawkesbury then led 14—10. H.A.C. now had most of the play, and the blind-side was worked in a handy position for Hughson to score.

College forwards then worked play down-field and Logan, picking up, broke through finely, and put in a beautiful run, to score under the posts.

The weight and speed of the Hawkesbury team now began to tell on College. Jazelman broke through to score and convert, and weak tackling by College let Dwyer through to score. Harvie (H.A.C.) then took the ball through at the toe, to score under the posts. Jazelman converted. Final scores: Hawkesbury 30, College 15.

R.A.N.C. v. Cranbrook.

The new Daimler bus was requisitioned to take the College team to Cranbrook for this match.

Cadets were opposed by a heavier and faster side, and although the score assumed substantial proportions, it did not entirely justify the difference in the standard of play. The Cadets had the disadvantage of playing on a strange ground, and, in front of a crowd, could not settle down to their usual game.

Cranbrook kicked off and immediately commenced a vigorous attack on College line, their three-quarters combining well. They scored almost immediately, and continued to do so, despite the valiant efforts of Power at full-back. Cranbrook's combination in the three-quarter line, in addition to their speed, enabled them to come out winners with sixty points to nil. Our team, with the exception of Power, Menary, Saunders, and Haynes, were rather disappointing, those named giving their best against superior opposition. Occasional tackles by Bowden, Bracegirdle and Bourne were seen, but on the whole cadets were outclassed in every department of the game.

R.A.N.C. v. The King's School.

A re-shuffling of the team was necessary for this game, owing to Wilson being on the sick list. Morrison was brought out of the scrum to play centre three-quarter, and MacLiver went into second rank. A particularly fast and interesting game followed; the forwards worked well against a heavier pack, and the backs showed more dash and combination than usual. Bourne got the ball away well from an early scrum, to Menary to Bracegirdle; the latter drew his man well and passed to Morrison, who sent out a perfect pass for Logan to score under the posts. Morrison converted. College forwards, particularly Marks and Saunders, were going hard at this stage. Bourne was getting the ball away well, and playing a good defensive game.

T.K.S. came back hard after the kick-off, and a well-executed wheel by their scrum took play down to College line. College were compelled to force. T.K.S. backs, however, got moving in a handy position, and Terry went over for a converted try.

The game was now very fast. T.K.S. nearly crossed again, but Power saved well, and play worked back to T.K.S. twenty-five. From a scrum, Bourne sent the ball out to Menary, who passed to Bracegirdle going full out; the latter cut in beautifully to score under the posts. Logan converted. T.K.S. again pressed hard, and College were compelled to force. Power and Menary saved well on two occasions. Half-time scores: College 10, T.K.S. 5.

T.K.S. now faced the sun and attacked strongly. Logan, however, broke through and made a beautiful run to T.K.S. line; his in-passing was knocked on, spoiling a certain try. Gale and Morrison next shone out in a spectacular run to T.K.S. line, after Menary cleared well in College twenty-five. T.K.S. however, saved the situation, and their forwards, rucking well, worked play back to College twenty-five. After a certain amount of scrappy play, T.K.S. wing dived over near the corner flag to score.

Marks took the ball through well from the kick-off, and King's were compelled to force again. With ten minutes to go, T.K.S. stormed the College line, but good tackling by Bourne, Menary, and Power kept them out. Final scores: College 10, T.K.S. 8.

R.A.N.C. v. Trinity Grammar School.

A somewhat weaker team was fielded by College, but Logan's speed was rather too much for Trinity. The latter distinguished himself by scoring the full twenty-two points for College—five tries (two converted), and one penalty goal to nil.

Saunders, Bowden, and Dine did well in the

forwards, while Menary, Logan, and Power were the pick of the backs. Power, on one occasion, put in a good run from his full-back position and nearly scored.

R.A.N.C. v. Barker College.

This was the only bad day, as far as weather was concerned, during the season—it being very cold and wet. The slippery nature of the ball prevented any good passing movements, and during the game penalties for infringements against both sides were numerous. College forced hard from the kick-off, and a certain amount of scrappy play followed; Barker was compelled to force. Menary gathered their drop-out, kicked high, and College forwards, following on, worked the ball over from the loose scrum which followed, for Saunders to score. College 3—nil. This was the only score of the match. Both sides fought very hard throughout, and Barker were rather unlucky to be defeated. Power was a tower of strength to College, and, together with Bourne, saved College when things looked dangerous on a number of occasions. Haynes, White and Saunders were the pick of the forwards.

R.A.N.C. v. Sydney Grammar School.

College were far too strong for Grammar, and piled up 35 points (Logan five tries, three converted; Morrison two tries, one converted; Menary and Marks one try each) to 5. Grammar backs at no stage of the game appeared to be able to get moving, and their forwards were frequently penalised for off-side play. College backs combined particularly well—Bourne, Menary, Morrison and Logan all shining out at various times. Saunders, Marks, Haynes, and Palmer (appearing in his first representative match), did well in the forwards.

R.A.N.C. v. R.M.C.

Quite a number of old cadets visiting College with the Squadron, came ashore to see this match—the only Navy v. Army game played in Australia. For the first twenty-five minutes the game was particularly even and very fast, play shifting from one end of the field to the other every few minutes, and Navy were more than holding their own. Langford was doing well in the forwards, and Morrison, Bourne, and Logan in the backs. The weight and greater speed of the Army team then began to tell, and half-time found the scores 5—nil in their favour. Army (Duntroon) finished up winning by 18 points (four tries, three converted) to nil, but Navy were by no means disgraced in this, the final match of the season.

Junior Rugby, 1928.

The Blue Mountains Grammar School visit has now been an established fixture for some years past, but this is the first season in which other outside fixtures have been arranged. The keenness and improvement that has been shown by the team during the season point to the fact that these fixtures are going to improve the 1st XV. standard very considerably in future years.

We were unlucky in not having a close match with either of our opponents. The Blue Mountains team were much below usual standard, while at Knox Grammar we had to face a much heavier and faster team. In the latter game, however, our team in no way disgraced their white jerseys, and I was pleased to receive several appreciations of their plucky play. Undoubtedly the disappointment of the season was the scratching of the Granbrook fixture, owing to scarlet fever at that school. We were to have played a team from them of equal age and weight, which would have supplied the right ending to the season.

The team has been kept down to an average weight of seven and a half stone, and an average age of fourteen and a half. We have been lucky in having three Cooks of the right size to supply most of the experience to the team. Rose has captained the side well, and has played a consistent game as full-back. Palmer has led the forwards with success, and has further distinguished himself by being promoted to the 1st XV, for the last two matches. Purves-Smith has strengthened the three-quarter line.

The Flinders have not been very well represented, mainly owing to the question of weight, which precluded at least half of them from selection. Hancox and Smith have done much to strengthen the side, and both did very well against Knox Grammar. Dowson played in both matches and Innocent played a good game against Knox.

In the Jervis Year, we were lucky in finding a pair of halves—Norbury and Peek—both of whom have played the game before, and who combine well. They should be useful to the College in their next three seasons. Of those Jervises who did not know what Rugby was until they joined, mention should be made of Gordon, Adams, and Cody, who have picked up the game quickly and have helped the team materially in both the outside matches.

R.A.N.C. v. Blue Mountain Grammar School. (16th June, 1928.)

A light team was selected to represent College in this match, comprising Rose (full-back and captain), Purves-Smith, Dowson, Smith, St. Vincent-Welch (three-quarters), Peek, Norbury (halves), Palmer, Hancox, Farnsworth, Ashley-Brown, Adams, Gordon, Raper, Cody (forwards).

Grammar kicked off with the sun, against a fairly strong wind, and a long period of loose play followed: there was little concerted work, and both sides handled badly. Norbury, however, finally broke through well, taking play into Grammar's twenty-five. A Grammar back tried to clear by running round behind his own goal-line, was well tackled, dropped the ball, and Peek, following on, scored under the posts.

Play became even more scrappy as the game progressed. Grammar were repeatedly penalised for off-side and hands-in-scrum. College forwards—particularly Palmer, Adams, and Gordon—worked hard. Peek played a good game and Norbury used his head in the pivot position, handled and tackled well. Rose was very steady as full-back and captain.

Grammar were completely out-classed, being defeated by twenty-six points (Smith three tries, Peek, Norbury and "Forwards" one each; Rose did well to convert four of these) to 3 (a try to Grammar after hard work). In spite of their beating, the visitors played hard and pluckily throughout the game. The same cannot be said for College; a very marked slackening off in the last quarter of an hour was responsible for Grammar's score. Never ease up until the final whistle!

7½ stone team v. Knox Grammar 2nd XV.

Team: Full-back, Rose (Captain); three-quarters, Smith, Purves-Smith, Innocent, St. Vincent-Welch; halves, Norbury, Peek; forwards, Palmer (S. L.), Hancox, Dowson, Adams, Gordon, Cody, Ashley-Brown, Raper.

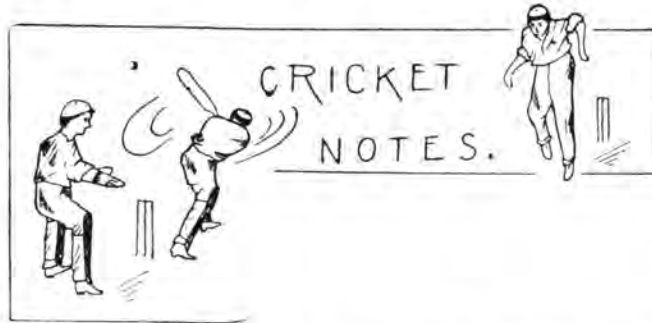
This match was played at Wahroonga on the Saturday of the first mid-term, the team making the first Sydney trip in the new Daimler charabanc. We had expected to play a team of about the same weight and age, but found on arrival that our opponents were the Knox 2nd XV., a team of considerably greater weight, age, and speed.

Knox Grammar kicked off with the sun, and ran straight through to score in the first minute, a performance which was repeated about five minutes later. The College side, which had been rattled by this start, then got together and kept Knox out of their twenty-five for the remainder of the first half. The last ten minutes of this half saw the ball almost continuously in the Knox twenty-five, and during these ten minutes they touched down four times. Half-time score, 6—0.

In the second half, the superior weight and speed of the Knox team told, and they scored fairly regularly. The College forwards played a very good game, and made a lot of ground in the loose, but their efforts were usually crowned by Knox three-quarters breaking through and scoring. The final score was 22—0.

The College three-quarters were very close to scoring on several occasions, particularly at the end of the first-half, but lacked the turn of speed necessary to take full advantage of their opportunities. The whole team played pluckily right to the end, and did well to keep the score down to

22 points. Those who deserve special mention are : Rose, for his tackling, which saved several tries ; Purves-Smith, Smith, and Norbury, for their play, both in attack and defence. Of the forwards, Palmer, Hancox and Gordon played outstandingly well.



The first match of the season was played against Hawkesbury Agricultural College, on October 22nd, and was won by the visitors on the first innings.

R.A.N.C.—1st Innings.

McLeod, c Wilson, b Richardson	28
Morrison, b Stanton	4
Percival, c Hobbs, b Richardson	9
George, l.b.w., b Riley	2
Lancaster, c & b Richardson	2
Hutchison, b Riley	0
Mesley, b Riley	0
Lancaster ii., b Hobbs	18
Power, c Phillips, b Tyson	14
Wilson, c Richardson, b Tyson	10
Logan (not out)	5
Extras	2
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	94

R.A.N.C.—2nd Innings.

George (not out)	36
Wilson, c Richardson, b Stanton	0
Lancaster ii. (not out)	51
Extras	7
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	94

1 for 94

H.A.C.—1st innings, 121.

Bowling : Percival, 2 for 26 ; Power, 1 for 18 ; Hutchison, 3 for 39 ; Morrison, 1 for 23 ; McLeod, 1 for 5.

R.A.N.C. v. CRANBROOK.

The visitors won the toss and sent us in to bat. Morrison and Percival opened the batting and gave the team a good start. Wilson carried his score into double figures before he was bowled. Two

more wickets fell, and left Lancaster and George in partnership. The two batted merrily, and Lancaster scored a good century. George closed the innings when the score was 292 runs for eight wickets.

The visitors' batting was weak, only two men getting into double figures. Ord scored 33 in good style. Percival and Morrison took all the wickets for the home team. Percival took four wickets for 22, and Morrison, five for 12.

R.A.N.C.

Morrison, b Walker	28
Percival, c Stacey, b Mackenzie	14
Wilson, b Walker	15
Power, c Holmes, b Walker	5
Hutchison, c McMaster, b Walker	2
George, c Croll, b Penzer	81
Lancaster, b Ord	106
Stephenson, b Penzer	11
Mesley (not out)	2
Extras	31
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	292

Total, 8 for 292

Cranbrook, 91.

Bowling : Power, 0 for 22 ; Percival, 4 for 22 ; Morrison, 5 for 12 ; Hutchison, 0 for 10 ; Wilson, 0 for 5.

R.A.N.C. v. R.M.C.

(12th November, 1927.)

This match was played for two hours on Friday and then from ten o'clock on Saturday morning. R.A.N.C. opened the batting and failed badly.

The whole side were out for fifty runs—Mesley (11) and George (10) being the only two to reach double figures. Tansing took 5 wickets for 21, and Menere 3 for 12.

The Duntroon team were elated, but they were all out for 47, Dewar (who made 18) being the only one to get going at all. Morrison took six wickets for 22, and Power four for 13.

In the second innings, the College slightly raised their score. Mesley scored a good 26, and the total reached 78, thus leaving Duntroon 81 to win. Morrison, Power and Percival again bowled well, but Percival without any luck. The fielding was smart, and two men were run out. When the last man came in the scores were equal. He made a wild hit and managed to connect with the ball. Three runs were scored from this, and the next ball a wicket fell, leaving Duntroon victorious by three runs. In this innings Power took 4 wickets for 27, and Morrison 4 for 26 runs.

R.A.N.C.—1st innings.

Morrison, b Menere	4
Percival, b Tansing	3
Lancaster, c Tansing, b Menere	0
Wilson, c Tansing, b Menere	4
Power, c Walters, b Tansing	3
George, c Hancock, b Scoullar	10
Stephenson, run out	4
Mesley, b Tansing	11
Hutchison	0
Logan, b Tansing	0
Saunders, b Tansing	2
Sundries	9
<hr/>	
Total	50

R.A.N.C.—2nd innings.

Morrison, c Tansing, b Menere	4
Wilson, b Tansing	5
Lancaster, b Tansing	3
Percival, c behind, b Tansing	12
George, run out	0
Power, b Tansing	5
Mesley, c behind, b Tansing	26
Stephenson, b Scoullar	5
Hutchison, b Tansing	7
Logan, l.b.w., b Scoullar	5
Saunders (not out)	0
Sundries	6

Total 78

R.M.C.—1st innings, 47; 2nd innings, 84.

Bowling: Morrison, 6 for 22, and 4 for 26; Percival, 0 for 5, and 0 for 16; Power, 4 for 13, and 4 for 27; Hutchison, 0 for 4.

R.A.N.C. v. TRINITY G.C.

(3rd March.)

R.A.N.C. batted first, but only managed to amass 67, of which Logan and Hancox each scored 18. However, by shortly after lunch the visitors were all out for 50, thanks chiefly to some smart slip fielding.

In our second innings things went a bit better, and we were able to declare shortly after tea, leaving them 160 runs to get in just over an hour and a half. However, with twenty minutes to go, the last wicket fell at 57, leaving us comfortable winners. Morrison and Power, besides a very good bowling performance, together with Logan, put up some fine slip fielding. Rose, Norbury and Menary all fielded noticeably well.

R.A.N.C.—1st innings.

Morrison, b Baker	12
Power, c Watkins, b Wherrett	4
Wilson, run out	1
Logan, b Baker	18
Saunders, l.b.w., b Wherrett	0
Hancox, b Baker	18
Mayo, c and b Baker	2
Norbury, b Wherrett	1
Menary, c Baker, b Wherrett	0
Bracegirdle, c Grant, b Wherrett	0
Rose (not out)	7
Extras	4
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Total	67

Trinity G. S.—1st innings, 50.

R.A.N.C.—2nd Innings.

Morrison, c Wannall, b Wherrett	28
Power, b Price	20
Wilson, c Grant, b Price	10
Logan, b Price	30
Saunders, b Price	0
Hancox, run out	12
Mayo (not out)	19
Norbury (not out)	11
Extras	13

6 wickets for 143

Trinity G. S.—2nd innings, 57.

Bowling.—Power, 4 wkts. for 10, and 2 for 29; Morrison, 1 for 4, and 5 for 5; Wilson, 3 for 12; Hancox, 1 for 14; Logan, 1 for 0; Saunders, 1 for 3.

R.A.N.C. v. DUNTROON M. C.

(10th March).

Duntroon won the toss and put us in first. Morrison and Power opened our innings, and both started well, but Morrison unfortunately played

on after he had made 14. After his dismissal, things did not go too well, except for a bright 31 from Saunders, and a last wicket stand of 16 by Marks. The side was out for a total of 99.

After lunch the Duntroon innings opened in a dramatic fashion, both their two opening batsmen failing to score. The rot continued, and the whole side were dismissed for a total of 42. We then went in again, and Power and Morrison started us off well again, the first wicket falling at 43. It now became our turn for a collapse, the remaining wickets only adding 13 more runs, leaving Duntroon with 114 to get to win. The sixth wicket fell at 61, and the outlook was distinctly rosy, but unfortunately the weather had changed and a steady, soaking drizzle was falling, making fielding and bowling conditions very difficult, and good batting by their seventh wicket produced the necessary runs. Taking the match all round, our team put up a very creditable display, easily their best this term. Their fielding, especially, was keen and good, and the handicap of a sodden ball and slippery ground in the last innings was very undeserved hard luck.

R.A.N.C.—1st innings.

Morrison, b Smyth	14
Power, b Tansing	4
Logan, c Hearder, b Smyth	3
Wilson, b Smyth	3
Saunders, b Menere	31
Hancox, c Murdoch, b Smyth	0
Norbury, b Smyth	1
Menary, b Tansing	1
Rose, b Menere	0
Marks, st., b. Menere	16
Bracegirdle (not out)	4
Extras	22
	99

Duntroon M. C.—1st innings. 42.

R.A.N.C.—2nd innings.

Morrison, b Menere	26
Power, c and b Tansing	14
Logan, b Menere	0
Wilson, b Menere	0
Saunders, b Tansing	0
Hancox, c Hancock, b Menere	1
Norbury, c Hancock, b Tansing	5
Menary (not out)	5
Rose, run out	0
Marks, b Tansing	0
Bracegirdle, run out	1
Extras	4
	56

Duntroon M. C.—2nd innings, 6 for 118.

Bowling.—Power, 5 for 19, and 1 for 48; Morrison, 4 for 10 and 3 for 28; Hancox, 1 for 9.

R.A.N.C. v. CRANBROOK SCHOOL.

(March 17th.)

Cranbrook won the toss and elected to bat, and at first the wickets fell easily, but an innings of 40 by Morgan put a different complexion on matters. Their last wicket fell in the final over before lunch, with the total of 112. Our fielding was a long way from last Saturday's standard, several catches going disastrously astray.

A very poor batting display on our part only produced 42 runs, and a second effort was not much better, the last wicket falling shortly after the tea interval for 61, thus leaving Cranbrook the victors by an innings and eight runs.

Cranbrook—1st innings, 112.

Bowling.—Power, 3 for 50; Menary, 4 for 15; Wilson, 2 for 6.

R.A.N.C.—1st innings.

Wilson, c and b Penzer	11
Power, b Penzer	7
Logan, b Penzer	0
Saunders, c Morgan, b Croll	2
Hancox, b Croll	0
Morrison, c Strong, b Penzer	7
Norbury, b Croll	1
Menary, c Mackenzie, b Croll	0
Rose, c Lees, b Croll	1
Marks, b Croll	1
Bracegirdle (not out)	1
Extras	12
	43

R.A.N.C.—2nd innings.

Wilson, l.b.w., b Strong	5
Power, c Cheney, b Penzer	8
Logan, c Jeffrey, b Strong	7
Saunders, c Croll, b Strong	0
Hancox, b Strong	1
Morrison, c Holmes, b Mackenzie	17
Norbury, b Mackenzie	3
Menary, b Mackenzie	2
Rose, b Strong	4
Marks, l.b.w., b Mackenzie	3
Bracegirdle (not out)	3
Extras	8
	61

R.A.N.C. v. KNOX G. S.

(24th March)

Knox Grammar School batted first, and their innings was noticeable for a fine 62 (not out) by Fitzsimmons. He opened their innings and remained there the whole time, and never looked like getting out. Apart from him, none gave us much trouble, and their innings closed for 147.

Morrison failed to give us our usual start, but Power, Wilson and Saunders all took some getting out. An eight-wicket stand by Rose and Bracegirdle also put on nearly twenty runs. However, we failed to pass their total, our innings closing for 113.

Knox second innings opened very dramatically, four wickets falling before a run was scored, but the Ogilvie brothers saved the situation for them, and they declared, leaving us 132 runs to get in under an hour. Morrison determined to try and get the runs, but our batting was not strong enough, and he would have been better advised to have stopped the last few batsmen from throwing away their wickets, and turned the match into a draw. As it was, the last wicket fell with three minutes to go.

Knox.—1st innings, 147.

Bowling.—Power, 2 for 31; Morrison, 4 for 27; Wilson, 1 for 8; Menary, Saunders, Hancox, 1 each.

R.A.N.C.—1st innings.

Morrison, c Ogilvie, b McKinney	0
Power, c Burnet, b Crapp	31
Wilson, b Crapp	20
Logan, b Crapp	1

Saunders, c McKinney, b McNaughton	29
Menary, c and b Arnott	1
Hancox, l.b.w., b Arnott	0
Mayo, b Crapp	1
Rose, b Crapp	12
Bracegirdle, b McNaughton	11
Marks (not out)	0
Extras	7

113

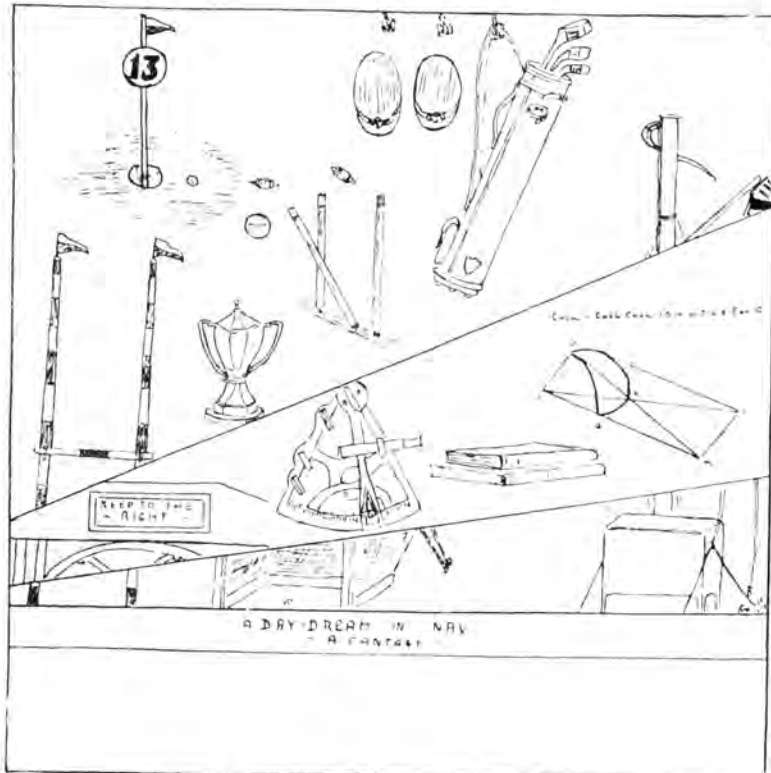
Knox G. S.—2nd innings, 5 for 98.

Bowling.—Power, 3 for 28; Morrison, 1 for 18.

R.A.N.C.—2nd innings.

Morrison, b McKinney	15
Power, b McKinney	0
Wilson, b Crapp	3
Logan, c Arnott	9
Saunders, b Crapp	1
Menary, b McNaughton	12
Hancox, c Park, b McNaughton	1
Mayo, c Fleming, b Crapp	1
Rose, b McNaughton	1
Bracegirdle (not out)	0
Marks, st., b Crapp	1
Extras	4

48



[Drawn by G. Gosse]

Athletic Sports, 1928.

The Sports this year were run as an "Inter-Year" competition, all events being divided into two categories of over and under 5ft. 4in., and each cadet limited to four races. Points were given down to the last man in the finals, and this added considerably to the excitement on the day. The Obstacle course was shortened, and competitors cooled off by a pleasant dip in a fresh-water swimming bath. Knox produced the most spectacular method of negotiating this obstacle. The Phillip Year are to be congratulated on a good win, considering their small numbers, and the fact that they only had two "unders." It was to be expected, of course, under this scheme, that the times for the various events would be considerably higher than in the previous years, and it may be decided next year to have open races for the Championship Cups after the Sports Day proper. All sports meetings in the Fleets at sea are run on the above lines, so that as many as possible—the average man as well as the expert—run to the best advantage for their ship, and not for themselves as individuals.

The Carr Cup (presented by E. W. Carr, for the fastest 100 yards) was won by Dine. The points won by the different "Years" in the competition for the Grimwade Cup, were: Phillip 175, Cook 140, Jervis 111, Flinders 110.

440 Yards (over).—Logan, 1; Dine, 2; Watson, 3. Time, 59½ secs.

440 Yards (under).—Gale, 1; Landon, 2; Drew, 3. Time, 60½ secs.

Long Jump (over).—Power, 1; Wilson, 2; Mayo, 3. Distance, 18ft. 6½in.

Long Jump (under).—Dowson, 1; Smith, 2; Peek, 3. Distance, 15ft. 6½in.

Mile (over).—Logan, 1; Haynes, 2; O'Grady, 3. Time, 5 min. 13 secs.

Mile (under).—Gale, 1; Palmer, 2; Adams, 3. Time, 5 min. 51 secs.

100 Yards (over).—Dine, 1; Robertson, 2; Bracegirdle, 3. Time, 11 secs.

100 Yards (under).—Gale, 1; P. Smith, 2; Dowson, 3. Time, 11½ secs.

C.B. (over).—Morrison, 1; Power, 2; Menary, 3. Distance, 82yds. 5in.

C.B. (under).—Norbury, 1; Cody, 2; P. Smith, 3. Distance, 66 yards.

Hurdles (over).—Hudson, 1; Bracegirdle and Power (aeq.), 2. Time, 20½ secs.

Hurdles (under).—Dowson, 1; Norbury, 2; Bourne, 3. Time, 20½ secs.

Relay.—Phillip, 1; Flinders, 2; Cook, 3. Time, 2 min. 25 secs.

High Jump (over).—Power, 1; Bowden and Bracegirdle (aeq.), 2. Distance, 4ft. 10in.

High Jump (under).—Norbury, 1; Innocent, Welsh and Palmer (aeq.), 2. Distance, 4ft. 3½in.

Obstacle (over).—Dine, 1; Saunders, 2; Haynes, 3.

Obstacle (under).—Smith, 1; Knox, 2; Bourne, 3.

880 Yards (over).—Logan, 1; Wilson, 2; Haynes, 3. Time, 2 min. 24½ secs.

880 Yards (under).—Peek, 1; Palmer, 2; Adams, 3. Time, 2 min. 34 secs.

Four-legged (over).—Cook, 1; Cook, 2; Flinders, 3.

Four-legged (under).—Cook, 1; Jervis, 2; Flinders, 3.

Tug of War.—Jervis, 1; Flinders, 2; Phillip, 3.

Officers' Race.—Capt. Forster, 1; Lt. Lancaster, 2; Commander Fegen, 3.

Ship's Co. Race.—McHardy, 1; Rule, 2.

"If."

(With apologies to Kipling.)

If you can get up in the morning,
Some time before the bugles blare;
If you can take to yawning
When French is but a nest of mare,
If you won't play your hardest in a game
And tell the chap who does he's mad,
Or, receiving sweets, return none of the same
And think the other chap's the cad:

If you can work in studies loudly
While others cannot help but hear,
If publicly you boast so proudly
And yet, in boxing, quake with fear,

If you are always on the borrow
Because you want to save your own,
And then for weeks pretend to sorrow
While the owner ne'er regains his loan;

If you're the pest who is the sort
To worry folk, and get them hurt;
If you look down upon a "wart"
As being but a piece of dirt:
If you can fill an hour of time
With all your thoughts down in your boots,
You may think you own the bricks and lime,
But you won't be worth two hoots.

L. Macliver.

Boxing.

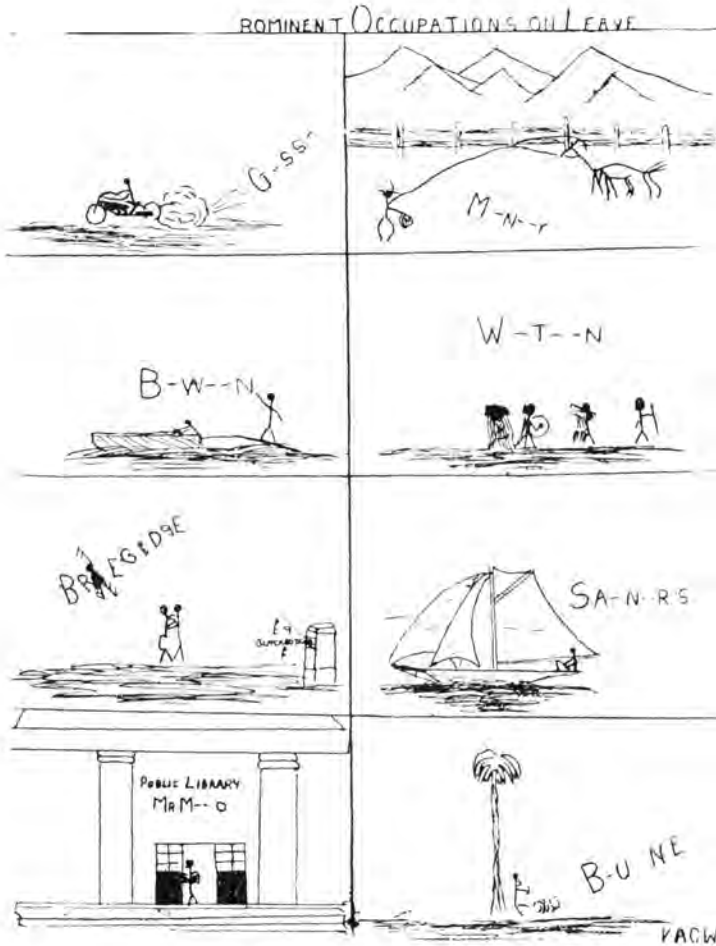
Finals—Tuesday, August 14th.)

This year, all cadets were divided into sections, according to age, weight, and ability, and the result produced some fine fights. Taking it all round, the standard shown was remarkably high.

The winners of the various weights were:—Bracegirdle, Haynes, Hancox, Gerrett, Palmer, Norbury, Adams.

Amongst many "good losers," the following were noted:—Power, Langford, Mayo, Knox, Gordon.

The Challenge Cup, kindly presented by H. Shelley, Esq., for the cadet who gave "the best exhibition of the Art of Boxing," was awarded to Cadet-Midshipman Knox.



[Drawn by Smith and Watson]

Swimming Sports.

(Monday, February 20th)

These sports were run on the same lines as last year, with the exception of the introduction of a Year Handicap Relay. Luckily the weather decided to remain more or less fine and warm, and a large crowd saw some close finishes and good diving.

Results.

- 50 Yards (Flinders and Jervis).—Robertson, 1; Norbury, 2; Cody, 3. Time, 35 secs.
- 50 Yards, Schoolboys.—Kent, 1; Simpson, 2; Eldridge, 3. Time, 55 secs.
- Ships' Co., Diving.—Webb, 1; Toovey, 2; Harrison, 3.
- 100 Yards Championship.—Logan, 1; Power, 2; Robertson, 3. Time, 75 secs.
- 50 Yards, Girls.—K. Eldridge, 1; H. Radford, 2; R. Kelly, 3.
- Ships' Co., 50 yds. Breaststroke.—Fraser, 1; Smith, 2. Time, 42.4 secs.
- Cadets, Diving.—Power, 1; Morrison, 2; Innocent, 3.
- 50 yds. Backstroke (Flinders and Jervis).—Robertson, 1; George, 2. Time, 42.4 secs.
- 50 yds. Handicap.—Logan, 1; Marks, 2; Bourne, 3.
- 50 yds. Breaststroke.—George, 1; Wilson, 2; Bracegirdle, 3. Time, 41 secs.
- 50 yds. Ships' Co.—McCarthy, 1; Smith, 2. Time, 31.8 secs.
- Schoolboys' Diving.—Eldridge, 1; Kent, 2.
- Obstacle Race.—Robertson, 1; Logan, 2.
- Greasy Pole.—St. Vincent-Welch, 1.
- Year Relay.—Phillip Year, 1; Cook Year, 2.
- Consolation Race.—Landon, 1; Bowden, 2.



[Drawn by E. Towey]

Cross-Country Race.

(20th September.)

The course started under the bell, and ran past the back of the Ship's Co. block, towards the Golf Course, and then followed the road to the Piggery, over which the going was pretty heavy. At the Piggery gate it turned left and followed the boundary fence until it struck the pipe-line. It then stuck to the pipe-line down a big dip, where there was a good deal of water, and over the main road. About four hundred yards past the road it turned

sharp left into a bush track, left again after half a mile, and so back on to the main road and home to the finish under the bell—total distance, about three miles. The Years started at minute intervals, and the result between the three junior Years was in doubt until the final arithmetic sum had been worked out and checked. Logan ran a good race and came in first with plenty in hand. Robertson and Hudson both hung on to him well.

Result.

- | | |
|---------------|------------------|
| 1. Logan. | 16. George |
| 2. Robertson. | 17. A.-Brown |
| 3. Hudson | 18. Morrison |
| 4. Smith | 19. Farnsworth |
| 5. Palmer | 20. Cody |
| 6. Wilson | 21. Marks |
| 7. Rose | 22. White |
| 8. Gordon | 23. Innocent |
| 9. Adams | 24. Knox |
| 10. Saunders | 25. Welch |
| 11. Ridley | 26. Rattigan |
| 12. Haynes | 27. Purves-Smith |
| 13. Hancock | 28. Norbury |
| 14. Peek | 29. Collins |
| 15. Mayo | 30. Raper |

- | | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| 31. Langford | 40. Landon |
| 32. Gosse | 41. Couchman |
| 33. MacIver | 42. Royle |
| 34. Webster | 43. Harvie |
| 35. Anderson | 44. Dine |
| 36. Gabriel | 45. Bracegirdle |
| 37. Cooper | 46. Gale |
| 38. Gerrett | 47. Watson |
| 39. Dowson | 48. Bourne |

Challenge Cup Points.

- | | |
|------------------|------|
| 1. Flinders Year | 21.3 |
| 2. Jervis Year | 23 |
| 3. Cook Year | 21.3 |
| 4. Phillip Year | 32.9 |

Tennis.

Many informal matches have been played during the year, in addition to the usual matches between the Cadets and the Officers, both of which were won by the odd match by the Officers. Two contests took place for the Keeling Platter, the Jervis (Fourth) Year being defeated by the Phillip (Third) Year, at the end of 1927 by five matches to nil, and this year the holders were beaten by the Cook (Third) Year by four matches to one.

An innovation in the autumn tournaments was

the division of the Singles Handicap into three portions, which made for more even tennis. A Singles Tournament, open to first-grade Cadets and Officers, was also held, and was won by Pay-Lieut.-Comdr. Maynard (Owe 3/6), who defeated Mr. Adeney (Scr.) in the final.

Morrison has efficiently carried out the duties of captain of tennis during the year. Details of Cadets' tournaments are as follows:—

SUMMER TOURNAMENTS, 1927.

Singles Championship (21 players).

Morrison	Morrison,	}	Saunders,	}	Saunders,
Marks	6-4, 6-3				
Percival	Saunders,	}	6-2, 6-1		
Saunders	6-2, 6-1				
George	George,	}	Stephenson,		
Gale	6-5, 6-1			}	6-3, 6-4
Stephenson	Stephenson,	}	6-1, 6-3		
Webster	6-1, 6-3			}	

Doubles Championship (9 pairs).

Bowden-Dine	Percival-Mesley	}	Morrison-Saunders,	}	Morrison-Saunders,
Percival-Mesley	6-2, 6-1				
Morrison-Saunders	Morrison-Saunders,	}	6-1, 6-1		
Gale-Power	6-1, 6-1				
Stephenson-George	Stephenson-George,	}	6-0, 6-4		
Maynes-Bracegirdle	6-4, 6-0			}	
Webster-Marks	Rose-Palmer,	}			
Rose-Palmer	4-6, 6-2, 7-5			}	

Cook and Flinders Years' Handicap (20 players).

Rose	Owe 15	} Rose,	} Palmer,	} Palmer,
Wilson	Owe 3/6			
Logan	Owe 3/6	} Palmer,	} Marks,	
Palmer	Owe 15.3			
Webster	Owe 15	} Webster,	} Marks,	
Langford	Rec. 3/6			
Marks	Owe 30	} Marks,	} Marks,	
Mayo				

Mixed Doubles Handicap (18 pairs).

In.-Lt.-Cr. Rednall-C. M. Stephenson	Owe 30	} Mr. Morrison-C. M. George,	} Mr. Morrison-C. M. George,
Mr. Morrison-C. M. George	Owe 30		
Rev. G. Stubbs-C. M. Haynes	Rec. 3/6	} Pay Sub.-Lt. Sheppard-C. M. Hodgman,	
Pay Sub.-Lt. Sheppard-C. M. Hodgman	Rec. 15		

AUTUMN TOURNAMENTS, 1928.

Singles Handicap, Division A. (13 players).

Bracegirdle	Rec. 3/6	} Logan,	} Morrison,
Logan	Scr.		
Morrison	Owe 30	} Morrison,	} Morrison,
Cooper	Rec. 15		

Division B. (14 players).

Wilson	Owe 15	} Wilson,	} Langford,
Menary	Owe 15		
Purves-Smith	Rec. 15	} Langford,	} Langford,
Langford	Owe 3/6		

Division C. (9 players).

Peek	Rec. 15	} Peek,	} Anderson,
Robertson	Owe 3/6		
Raper	Scr.	} Anderson,	} Anderson,
Anderson	Rec. 15		

Doubles Handicap, Division A. (8 pairs).

Morrison-Saunders	Owe 30	} Morrison-Saunders,	} Wilson-Hancox,
Logan-Cooper	Scr.		
Langford-Menary	Rec. 15	} Wilson-Hancox,	} Wilson-Hancox,
Wilson-Hancox	Rec. 3/6		

Division B. (7 pairs).

Peek-Welch	Rec. 15	} Peek-Welch,	} Peek-Welch
Bourne-Dine	Rec. 3/6		
Cody-Collins	Owe 15	} Cody-Collins,	} Cody-Collins,
Macliver-Mayo	Owe 15.3		

Mixed Doubles Handicap (18 pairs).

Mr. Morrison-C. M. Gale	Owe 30.2	} Mr. Morrison-C. M. Gale,	} Mr. Morrison-C. M. Gale,
Dr. Wheatley-C. M. Morrison	Owe 15		
Mr. Eldridge-C. M. Haynes	Rec. 1/6	} Mr. Eldridge-C. M. Haynes,	
Rev. G. Stubbs-C. M. Webster	Rec. 3/6		

The Regatta.

The Regatta took place on Wednesday, 26th September, under most ideal conditions as regards the weather. What breeze there was blew down the lagoon and favoured the contestants. Generally, the results were not so closely contested as were those of last year, but there were, nevertheless, some hotly contested races—won by a matter of a few feet.

In the Open Sculls, Saunders won from Wilson by about two lengths. The final item on the programme was a gig race between "A" Block and "C" Block, the gigs being propelled by anything except oars and without the use of rudders. The result was a very amusing race.

Results.

Championship Sculls.—Saunders, 1; Wilson, 2.
Phillip v. Cook, Gigs.—Phillip Year.
Flinders v. Jervis, Skiffs.—Flinders (Smith, Robertson, Ridley, Dowson).
Cooks v. Stewards, Gigs.—Won by Stewards.
Open Skiffs.—Cook (Menary, Marks, Logan, Cooper).
Officers v. Chief P.O.'s. and P.O.'s, Gigs.—Officers.
Seamen v. Stokers, Gigs.—Stokers.
Flinders and Jervis Year, Gigs, Port v. Starboard.—Port.
"A" Block v. "C" Block, Gigs (no oars).—"C" Block.



The Squadron at Jervis Bay,
 [Photo. by C. M. Bowden]

Hockey.

The usual league competition was held with four teams competing, led by Ch. Cadet Captain Power, Cadet Captains Morrison and Saunders, and Cadet Haynes. The games proved very close, and the result also. Two rounds were played, involving twelve games, and up to the tenth game each team had a chance of winning the league. Eventually the Quarter Deck team (Haynes' team, with Mr. Eldridge and Mr. Lancaster) tied with the foretop team (Morrison's, with Commander and Mr. Glasford), for first place, each with a total of seven points out of a possible twelve. A final was played off which was won by Quarter Deck, four goals to three.

The result is shown in the following table :

	Played.	Won.	Lost	Drawn.
FX. (C.C.C. Power)	6	2	4	0
FT. (C.C. Morrison)	6	3	2	1
MT. (C.C. Saunders)	6	3	3	0
QD. (C. Haynes)	6	3	2	1

GOALS.

	For.	Against.	Points.
FX. (C.C.C. Power)	10	13	4
FT. (C.C. Morrison)	19	16	7
MT. (C.C. Saunders)	18	19	6
QD. (C. Haynes)	22	21	7

Unfortunately no teams could be brought from Sydney for a hockey fixture with the first eleven, but three games were played against officers of the

fleet, in which the honours were even. The first was won by the fleet by six goals to five, the second by the cadets, five goals to three, and the final was a draw with four goals all.

The cadets also beat the officers of the College by six goals to one, and the Cook Year and Phillip Year, after three battles, retired with honours even.

Five cadets were given colours: Logan (centre forward), Menary and Palmer (halves), Bracegirdle (back), and Gosse (goalkeeper).

Power proved a good captain. His services were required as a forward, and he gave up his old position as goalkeeper, which was filled by Gosse, who

improved rapidly through the season. Morrison played consistently well through the season, and Menary and Palmer supported him excellently at half-back. Langford also played well at half. Logan was the most prolific goal-scorer, his speed being his principal asset, while Saunders at times also played well.

A junior game was played against Tudor House on one of the mid-term week-ends. Our team, composed of ten Jervis Year, led by Dowson of the Flinders Year, were successful by two goals to one. Several of the juniors showed promise, and Adams, Peek, and Gordon were officially commended.

Golf.

During the winter term a start was made with cadets' golf on a larger scale, on Sunday afternoons. Many cadets brought back clubs with them from leave, particularly amongst the Cook and Flinders Years. In all, some twenty-five cadets played during the term, and some played regularly throughout the term.

Considerable keenness was shown. At first there was an almost general ignorance of the rules and a strong tendency to disregard them, if known. Some of the rules, such as the veto on grounding a club in a bunker, appeared too trivial altogether, and unnecessary, while even the more obvious ones, such as driving off when the game ahead is within close range, seemed of small account.

With practice, the rules and the etiquette became better known. Strict rules for the game are made and required, and of almost equal importance is the etiquette of the game. Also, like all other games, there is a proper way of making all the different kinds of strokes.

Those who took up the game had a full share of enjoyment on Sunday afternoons, on the course, on land and water. Apart from the value of know-

ing the game, the pleasure to be obtained now from the College links is very great, and it is well worth while for any cadet to bring back a few clubs with him.

A few competition games against bogey, or with medal scores, were played during the term, in which Cooper, Hudson and Hancox were winners. Matches between cadet teams were also played; one, led by Haynes, defeated Morrison's team, and one, led by Marks, defeated Cooper's team.

On the final Sunday of the term, a team of officers conceded a cadets' team a stroke a hole, and won by six matches to three. It is hoped that next year the result will be reversed.

Morrison was easily the best golfer, but Cooper was a good second. Hancox, Marks, Menary, Rose, and Hudson also showed up well, while many others will improve with time and practice.

Result of Competition.

The prize (a golf club, presented by Mr. Cooper) was won by Morrison, with a score of 259. Hancox 263, Menary 266, and Rose 270, were next in order.

The Approaching Leave.

Eighty days to leave—and more.
The leisure hours are spent.
An endless space of time before—
We all knew what it meant.

How fast the days flit on,
New work, new games, are seen
To chase the lagging hours along,
And break the dull routine.

Now comes the long week-end,
And revels crown the hour;
Into the bush our way we wend,
And scorn the scope of power.

Three weeks to leave, but then
How slow the sands do flow,
How dull the book, and dull the pen,
How slow the clock doth go.

The hour draws on at last,
Hurrah! the time has gone,
Our labours stopp'd, the term has passed,
There breaks a brighter morn.

In a few days now we'll be—
Unless the gods dissent—
At a distant home o'er a distant sea,
With a long leave unspent.
D. E. Webster and G. W. Langford.

The Sponsors.

[In a letter accompanying this poem, Admiral Hopwood explains its origin, as follows: "I was president of a committee, in 1926, to propose names for the following five years construction, and for the 'B' Class cruisers we suggested names of the seven Cathedral cities of the oldest Sees, giving as our reason the fact that the modern launching ceremony is a survival of the ancient custom of 'Hallowing,' which was often performed by a Bishop. There is already a 'Canterbury,' so 'York' headed our list, and I am glad to say they took her for the first of the class; the next will be the 'Exeter,' now building. So you will see how the idea of the poem gradually came."]

"O Thou that sittest above the water floods, and stillest the raging of the sea, accept, we beseech Thee, the supplications of Thy servants, for all who in this ship, now and hereafter, shall commit their lives unto the perils of the deep. In all their ways enable them truly and godly to serve Thee, and by their Christian lives to set forth Thy glory throughout the earth."

—Prayer used at the Launching of Ships of His Majesty's Navy.

Lest any forget how the waters were moved
Ere Light over Chaos the victory won,
'Tis meet that a ship, of her sponsors approved,
Be hallowed ere free to give service thereon:
A service whose span is the length of her days,
A freedom whose price is the service she pays.

So there, on her cradle, behold her arrayed,
And when was a babe to such destiny born?
The flag of the Empire above her displayed,
And when was a robe of such ancestry worn?
Its emblems were old ere the Empire was new,
Three Crosses aflame in a firmament blue.

Her name has been sealed by the wine on her stem,
A great cloud of witnesses hangs on her mood,
She pauses, but scant is her homage to them,
For deep calls to deep—with the last of the flood—
A challenge prophetic of peril—and peace:
"Who sponsors this ship that we grant her re-
lease?"

A fisherman speaks: "To whatever appeal
She hastens, obeying the laws of the sea,
Her works shall discover her faith, and reveal
The reason a ship seemeth hallowed to me.
I bid you release her to Witness and Praise,
St. Andrew is sponsor in all of her ways."

Then knightly comes answer: "My conquering sign
Shall fly at her topmast, and steeling her nerve,
Confound a more sinister dragon than mine,
I pledge her new power—the power to serve.
St. George is her sponsor by day and by night,
Who bids you release her to fight a good fight."

A herdsman replies: "To the Isle of Distress
The Cross was my summons, to shepherd and
guide,
Though brimming and bitter our tears, none the
less
Praise be, we'd a sweet'ning of laughter beside!
'Tis I bid you loose her to Sorrow—and Mirth,
St. Patrick, her sponsor all over the earth."

Unconsciously spelbound, the witnesses wait
Till, waked to her birthright, she quivers and
moves,
Then gliding with graceful and quickening gait,
As one seeking peace on a breast that she loves,
'Mid cheering and music she's clasped by the seas!
Now, when did a babe have such sponsors as these?

✦
✦ ✦
✦

✦
✦ ✦
✦

RONALD A. HOPWOOD,
Admiral.

The Navarino Centenary.

The battle, as I expect you know, took place on 20th October, 1827, so this year was the centenary of the engagement. The Greeks were so pleased with their latest revolution that they decided to ask France and Britain to send official representatives for the ceremony. Great Britain selected Lieut.-General Codrington, grandson of the Admiral in 1827, and so we picked him up at Messina and proceeded to Navarino. The French had selected Admiral Violette, in charge of their Brest fleet, who arrived the same day as ourselves, in the "Lamotte Picquet." The "Lamotte Picquet" is one of the latest French cruisers, ten thousand tons, and carries eight 6.in. guns in four turrets and four 4in. H.A. guns. Each nation also had on board their respective Ambassadors at Athens. The Greeks sent all their official representatives in the old armoured cruiser "Georgius Averoff," which carries four 9.2in. and eight 7.5in. guns. All ships anchored in the bay in the respective positions of each flagship on 20th October, 1927.

At 0800 all ships were dressed overall, and each fired a twenty-one gun salute. Ceremonial landing parties were landed from all ships at 0900, and at 0930 the British Minister, and General Sir Alfred Codrington landed, being saluted with seventeen guns when they left the ship. The foundation stone of the British memorial was laid, after which

speeches were made by the British, French and Greek official representatives. All the armed companies then marched past the senior Greek Minister present, the "Ramillies" men being far above the others in general bearing and smartness. An official luncheon was afterwards given to the officers of all ships.

The next day the celebrations were continued at Athens, on a much more lavish scale, as the President himself took part. I was lucky enough to be appointed Captain's doggy for the day. We left ship at 0910 and attended the official welcome of the various representatives at the University Hall, which commenced at 10 a.m. and finished at 11 a.m. A feature of this reception was the guard of honour, formed by the famous National Guard, who looked very picturesque in their shirts and elaborately embroidered sleeves.

At 1200 we visited the Naval Museum, consisting mainly of exhibits of different relics of the battle. A gala performance was afterwards given at the National Theatre, commencing at 1545. The programme consisted mainly of Greek national dances, in peasant costumes, and a series of six tableaux, representing different phases in Greek history. The show ended at 1800, and we then attended the official banquet at 2100, returning to the ship at 2400, after a very tiring but pleasant day.

G. CARTER,
H.M.S. "Ramillies."

In the Mediterranean.

As you know, this was our first ship, and we had only joined about a fortnight when the trouble broke out in Egypt, and we were sent to Port Said. This visit is looked upon as an annual event now, and every warship hopes to be the chosen one. "Valiant" and "Warspite" went this year.

Shortly after our return to Malta, when matters had settled down, we sailed for the first part of the summer cruise to Greece. There are practically no big towns there, but the bays are all fair anchorages. The country looks awfully poor in the summer, and the heat rather depresses one, as the atmosphere is so humid.

At Argostoli, where we are at present, the regatta is held annually. This year the "Queen Elizabeth," although only new on the station, walked away with everything. "Royal Sovereign" came third in a good gunroom gigs race, and the crew had five of our representatives in it—Storey, Rhoades, Percival, Lancaster, and Stephenson. Last year there were five Australians in it, and we came second.

When the "Royal Sovereign" went home for a long re-fit, last September, we were appointed to "Barham." As V.A.'s flagship, we had a splen-

did cruise. The first place we visited was Naples, and a most interesting excursion was made to Vesuvius and the ruins of Pompeii. Some of the gunroom went over to see the famous Blue Grotto at Capri. At Genoa we were excellently entertained; the British residents gave us dances and "at homes," and arranged picnics and athletics for the "troops." After this, we spent three weeks at Rapallo and Villefranche, but unfortunately by that time our pockets were developing holes. Aranci Bay, in the north-east of Sardinia, had the desired sobering effect. There is absolutely no life there, and we did general drill every day, and got into training by running paper chases and climbing in the mountains.

After doing a heat test with "Ramillies," on the west coast of Africa, "Barham" went home, and we were sent to destroyers. This is easily the best sea time we have had, and during the four months, we learnt quite a lot. Rhoades and Storey went to "Vanessa," and I to "Venturous," of the second flotilla. Unfortunately, at that time it was "gale" season, so whenever we went to sea, we were shaken to the core. I remember going down to the Wardroom one morning to find all the Maltese

servants as good as dead—flaked out in heaps in the pantry. A bottle of military pickles and half a dozen plates, which fell on the head of the large leading steward, failed to restore any life into him, and he did not recover until we had been about two days in harbour.

Our winter cruise was also spent in Greece, at a small place called Drepano, on the west coast. It was very pretty there, and the country looked vastly different from what it had been in the summer. The snow on the mountains showed the place off to advantage. "Venturous" was not fitted with asdic or mine-sweeping gear, so whilst our flotilla was exercising we went down to Patras to collect mails. It is indeed a lively little spot, situated at the entrance to the Gulf of Corinth.

Our exercises with the Atlantic Fleet in March, were carried out off the north coast of Africa, and were terminated by our visit to Gibraltar, where we saw all our chaps from "Nelson," "Renown," and "Repulse." We were to have taken passage home in one of these battle cruisers to join "Sovereign," but at the last moment arrangements were altered, and we joined "Resolution." In her we went on the spring cruise to Algiers, Palma and Porto Conte, and on our arrival back in Malta, com-

menced working up as the ship re-commissioned. I was lucky enough to spend the next month in hospital with appendicitis, and by that time this ship had arrived out here, and we were appointed to her. "Reso" was a very happy ship, and we made several applications to stay in her, but without success, however.

I am just back to full duty now, after being on the sick-list for six weeks; during that time I have been rather left out of things, but am feeling quite fit again now.

As luck would have it, we joined just in time for the working-up period, and so have had a double dose of it. We spent a month at Malta whilst the remainder of the fleet were on the first part of the cruise. After a fortnight at Suda and Vatika Bays, we recently rendezvoused with the fleet to exercise before entering harbour.

Percival, Lancaster, Stephenson, and Strangman, who are with us at present, have been appointed to "Barham" on her arrival. The second part of the summer cruise commences next month, and we are going to a number of towns along the Adriatic. Although not as good as last year's, it is expected to be a very interesting cruise, and we do at least see a little civilization.

RUPERT C. ROBISON.

The Sailing Race.

A fresh north-easter blew steadily as the little flotilla of boats sailed out to the starting-line. It was the first sailing race that had been held for some years at the College, and all the coxswains and crews were excited and optimistic. A little after two, off went the sloop-rigged skiff and two dipping-lug cutters. The former, however, in spite of her excellent start, began to lose her lead, and from my position in the bow of the leading cutter, I saw that we were steadily overhauling her. Before we got to the first buoy we had passed her. Our cutter now led the van, and we pressed on with high hopes of staying there. But, alas! that first buoy was our undoing; the breeze in its neighbourhood was light and fitful, and though we tried our utmost, our clumsy boat—belonging to a type now obsolete—continually missed stays.

Meanwhile the yacht and skiffs, having rounded the buoy at the first attempt, had got ahead of us, and were now some distance away on the second stretch—a beat into the middle of the bay. Away to port we could see the two whalers and sloop-rigged cutter pressing on at great speed and catching up rapidly. This second stretch delayed our dipping-lug cutter considerably, as she was not fitted with a drop keel and hence made a vast amount of leeway; as a result, the new whaler, well-sailed as she was, passed us. After several tacks we weathered the mark, checked away sheets and headed for the first buoy. In a very short time we

had rounded it, and found ourselves ahead of the skiff, which had lost much ground owing to an unfortunate misunderstanding as to the number of laps. So we were once more third in the field, as we followed the yacht and new whaler on the second half of the race.

During this stretch, the latter sailed magnificently and gained on the yacht with such rapidity that she passed her before the target buoy, which the latter fouled. Having rounded this mark, we discovered that the next one had been moved a considerable distance further out, and that this stretch had therefore become practically a dead beat. As the breeze was dropping, the position of our cutter became truly deplorable, for boat after boat passed us until only the sloop-cutter remained astern. However, after innumerable tacks, we had almost gained the buoy when, as a crowning misfortune, we collided with the other cutter. As a consequence, we failed to weather the mark, and in subsequent tacks to do so, we fell further and further astern of the rest. Then the breeze dropped, and, unable to make any appreciable way, we suffered the crowning indignity of being towed in by the motor-boat.

In spite of sundry drawbacks, the race was both enjoyable and thrilling, besides giving us much useful experience in the management of boats. Sailing races have become deservedly popular, and it is likely that they will become a standing form of afternoon recreation.

E. MAYO.

A Day in Tucopea.

Since calls at Tucopea by ships of the R.A.N. are very infrequent, the following account of a visit by H.M.A.S. "Adelaide" on September 18th, 1927, to this charming South Sea island may be of interest. To those of you who may be fortunate enough to enjoy the delights of a visit, it may indicate what may be expected, and to those less fortunate ones, it may convey some idea of the lure of the South Seas.

Tucopea is a tiny island situated about three hundred miles north of Vila, capital of the New Hebrides, and about four hundred miles eastward from the Solomons Group. It is of volcanic origin, with the crater (of which one side has fallen in) still visible, and was first seen by white men in 1620. Being so far off the usual trade routes, it is rarely visited, except by missionary vessels, and so is still, comparatively, in a delightfully primitive state. We had learned so much about the island during our stay at Vila, which we had left the previous day, that we were tremendously keen to have the opportunity of landing. However, we had been told that the one anchorage was so difficult to approach (it has not yet been accurately charted) and that unless one dropped the "pick" in exactly the right spot, there was grave danger of losing it in one of the numerous coral chasms, that we did not expect the captain would risk anchoring.

We sighted its peak, which is 1,235 feet high, at 8.30 a.m.—just a dot on the northern horizon; we were then about forty miles away. About noon we could pick out things with our glasses, and saw the deep green vegetation which, except for a fringe of beach, completely covers the island. As we approached, we could see brawny "niggers" running about, obviously excited. We carefully nosed our way in, the ship being conned by eye, for the one map—one cannot call it a chart—is so very vague as to be totally unreliable. Two officers were aloft as lookouts, and for the last mile or two the captain and "pilot" conned the ship from the spotting-top.

Numbers of natives in the catamarans came off to greet us as we approached the anchorage. They were all jibbering in the most excited manner, and occasionally shouted a word or two of "pidgin English." Their enthusiasm may be readily imagined, for they see only one small ship—the "Southern Cross," a missionary steamer which calls about twice a year. Eventually we anchored in twenty-five fathoms, in azure blue water, and were quickly surrounded by hundreds of natives. There are no white people on the island, but many of the islanders are quite fair, as if a white had had something to do with their origin.

Several of the natives indicated, in their own queer way, their desire to come on board, and it

was noticed that not one attempted to clamber on board until permission was granted. This given, their delight was obvious in the speed with which they swarmed up the sides on to the quarterdeck. The first thing they did was to shake hands with everyone, saying "Mornin'" as they did so. We gave them cigarettes and they were as pleased as Punch, but the matches we loaned them were also treated as gifts.



A Tucopean Visitor.

[Photo by F. G. Bo't]

Some wandered for'ard, where the sailors treated them to gifts of tobacco and articles of clothing, such as shirts, coats, and hats. One fellow (as you see in the photo.) returned to the Q.D. dressed in a complete white suit, to his indescribable delight and the envy of his fellows. Another, a six feet four inches giant, who told us "Name belong me, Arthur," which was tattooed backwards on his arm, made friends with the captain, who gave him

a white shirt. Whereupon he smacked Captain Harrison on the back and said, "Good Captain." They are a jolly, humorous crowd, and kept us highly amused by their antics in the unfamiliar articles of clothing which they had received. Many of them wore crosses round their necks and spoke of the missionary boys, who, apparently, have taught them their "pidgin" English.

A crowd of us then went ashore with the captain in his galley. We were all laden with cameras, films, and articles of barter, such as tobacco, ties, knives, fish-hooks and razors. A canoe "took station ahead" as we left the ship and guided us past a very nasty coral reef, and we eventually landed on a perfect sandy beach. Some officers availed themselves of the niggers' offer to carry them ashore, but I fancy they afterwards regretted their dislike of wet feet, for the backs of the niggers were a trifle "scaley." We were quickly surrounded by islanders, a large number being children, most of whom were clothed only in broad smiles. One white-coated native, a missionary teacher, undertook to lead us to the chief, and so the procession set off towards the village. It was now that we marvelled at the luxuriance of the vegetation. The mountain slopes very steeply to the sea, and the slopes are densely wooded with trees of a wonderful verdure, rarely seen in Australia. Coconuts, paw-paw and breadfruit grow in profusion.

After a quarter of a mile walk we found the chief. He was awaiting us, standing under a great tree near one end of the village. He was a fine old man, bearded, and dressed in a shirt, with a red calico skirt. He could not speak English, but greeted us all with a smile when we shook hands and presented him with a gift. We had learned in Vila the latter would be expected of us, and his trusty henchman stood at his side to receive our offerings. We then left him and went to the main village. Until this time we had seen no women, but eventually a few overcame their shyness and approached our party. They allowed us to add their pictures to our collection. They were fine, strapping wenches, bare from the "lava-lava" up, except rings in their noses and red flowers in their ears.

The huts are curious low structures of interlaced leaves, plastered with mud, with two very low doors, making it imperative to enter on the hands and knees. We went inside one at the invitation of our guide, and there found an old fellow surrounded by his large family. We gave him cigarettes and articles of clothing, but apparently he did not receive what he wanted, for he kept saying, "My word, I wantem pipe." It was so oppressively hot inside the hut that our call was of short duration, and we emerged into the pure air, and were taken to the native church. This was a stone structure with a full-sized door. Inside, it was wonderfully primitive, but everything found in churches was there in some form. The pews were

rough hewn logs, and there was a chancel with a tiny altar, complete with covers of green. Near the pulpit was a blackboard, on which was native writing, and near the door in the approved position, was a font, rudely carved out of a solid log. Our padre was most interested—indeed we all were—and he found their Bible and Prayer Book. The natives would not talk inside the church, but sat as soon as they entered.



Fine Feathers.

[Photo. by F. G. Bolt]

On our way back to the beach, we passed the communal water supply, which is brought from a lake in the centre of the island, and carried by channelling made from the bark of trees, and finished off at the drinking place by a wide leaf, cut so as to allow a gradual trickle. We stopped to pick bananas, and a native sent his family off to the bush to get some, and yarned to us while we were waiting. He could talk quite a lot of "pidgin," and suddenly yelled out "Alice!" whereupon a "lady" appeared from a hut, to be indicated as "Alice, my wife." Eventually we were given

a lot of breadfruit and bananas, and we set off again to the boat. We had been glad to keep to the shade of the bush, for the heat on the beach was terrific, and our legs were badly sunburnt. Just now, we heard the report of a gun, which we recognised as the "general recall," and so hurried along the beach in the boiling sun to the galley, and were soon on board.

There were still dozens of niggers in the ship—although we were obviously making hurried preparations to get under-way, for we had commenced to swing on to a reef. Almost every native had collected some souvenirs from the ship's company, but the prize effort, I think, was one brave (whose picture I enclose) who had two full bottles of Worcester sauce, a tin of jam, and half a loaf of bread. As the ship began to move astern, the natives commenced hurriedly to leave us. A few were most loath to go, but soon we were moving so fast the catamarans could barely keep up with us, and all but one native—the hero with the Worcester sauce—just managed to jump into their craft. He was left hanging under our gangway, which had been hoisted, and we moved further and further away from his friends in the canoe, until eventually he decided to jump. He then had to swim about one hundred and fifty yards, which he managed easily, still hanging on like grim death to his sauce, jam and bread, all the way, and was soon

picked up by his friends. Although we were amused, we were very pleased he gained the safety of his boat, for the water abounds with sharks.

We were very sorry to leave Tucopea in such a hurried fashion, and, but for the dangerous anchorage, would have liked to investigate further this interesting island. The natives, generally, are of extremely good physique, possess a very keen sense of humour, and nowadays, due to the good work of the native missionary boys, do not amuse themselves with civil war. Apparently they live on breadfruit, bananas, and other fruit, and fish, and never taste meat, although duck abound in the lagoon behind the village. Due no doubt to the slow advance of civilization, the womenfolk are kept well in order, and, except for the few shy, dusky damsels I have mentioned, were not allowed out during our visit. Among the men, it would be hard to find two similar types of hairdress, and one saw every fashion possible, from shingle, bingle, mud plastered, curled and frizzed, to sticking straight up for about nine inches all over.

If by our visit we achieved nothing else, we hope we gave the Tucopeans food for discussion until another ship calls, and that the wily brave who stuck so tenaciously to his Worcester sauce, bore no malice towards H.M.A.S. "Adelaide" when he attempted to drink to our health as we steamed away into the setting sun.

F. G. BOLT

Sea Serpents and Some Land Snakes

By Admiral Chambers, C.B., R.N.

Sailors are often asked, "Does the sea serpent really exist?" It is a question difficult to answer offhand, for since there are many sea snakes, one must reply, "At what size does a snake become a serpent?"

Sea snakes do not always confine themselves to the sea, for, like the conger, they can crawl over the land. It is indeed possible to imagine the door of the hall opening and a great head, half eel and half horse, of a greenish-brown, being pushed in, followed by a mane of gill-like flounces and a long smooth body. There would be no need for alarm, however, for the true sea serpent never attacks.

There are, however, many strange and wonderful monsters existing in the sea, and there is little doubt that the unexplored depths contain many more queer growths about which science still knows very little.

Even of surface life, take the manta or giant ray, for example, amongst the better known—a creature very much like an ordinary ray in shape, but multiplied a thousand times in size. I do not think I should be exaggerating in stating that the small ones I have seen were as large as the front of an ordinary cottage; whilst a native of Western Mexico assured me that he had seen the entrance

to a small harbour blocked completely by one of these huge and horrible looking creatures. I once tried to shoot one, and I can well visualise, even now, seeing the huge bulk rise like a wall—for they have a way of jumping clean out of the water—with its mottled surface, flesh-coloured with patches of brown, and across the centre a curved mouth, perhaps twelve feet in breadth, edged with a jagged row of teeth. Luckily the motion of our little skiff was so violent that I was unable to draw a bead upon the monster, and it made no attempt to attack us, which it would very likely have done had I wounded it.

The manta is but one of the strange denizens of the deep, and the number could be stretched out almost indefinitely; but the only one I am going to refer to now is the giant squid, or cuttlefish, as it has, without doubt, been the foundation on which many accounts of sea serpents have been built. Bullen, in his "Cruise of the 'Cachelot,'" records a fight between a very large sperm whale and a squid almost as large as himself. The arms of this creature are reported as being some forty-five feet in length, and two of these, the body being below water, would account for close on one hundred feet. Bullen speaks of the size of certain portions of

these arms which were swallowed by a sperm whale, and he states that a portion he measured was as large as the chart house of the whaler, namely, eight feet by six feet by six feet. This gives some idea of the enormous size of the whole tentacle.

De Montford, a French naturalist, recounts an attack made upon his ship by a giant squid. The crew managed to cut off one of the arms, ten feet from the body, which was over twenty-five feet in length, and as thick as the mizzen yard. The suckers were as large as saucepan lids. Though De Montford has been called a liar, it is probable that he rather under-stated his facts.

The musty smell which we often hear of in connection with appearances of the traditional sea serpent is certainly a thing which goes with the squid, and strengthens the theory that the two are identical. I think we may almost assume that in every case where an attack has been made by it, and the creature came close enough for accurate observation, the sea serpent has been the giant squid: for the true sea serpent, with a head resembling a horse and a great mane or frill about his neck, which we shall hear of presently, has never been known to attack anyone, though often sorely provoked.

There are, of course, a hundred more or less well verified accounts of the sea serpent, and unless we are prepared, with the psalmist, to label all men as liars—including the captain and officers of one of H.M. ships—it is difficult to escape the conclusion that some serpent-like animal does exist, and is seen occasionally. It is generally reported in the Northern Hemisphere in the month of August—a fact which is accounted for by non-believers on the score that news is rare at that time of the year, and by believers, owing to the fact that the creatures only come to the surface at that season.

The "Daedalus," the man-of-war I have already referred to, sighted the sea serpent in the year 1848. Her captain, one McQuhae, was brave enough not only to face the serpent, but also to face the Admiralty—making a full report of the occurrence upon his return. He stated:—

"It was a dull day, and there was a long ocean swell. [I would have you remember this fact] Suddenly a huge animal appeared swimming rapidly, with its head and shoulders about four feet above the surface. It was dark-brown in colour, but yellowish and white about the throat, whilst behind the head its diameter was about fifteen or sixteen inches. It had no fins, and a mane rather like that of a horse."

About the same time, and in the same locality, there came a report from an American brig of a similar monster. It was nearly one hundred feet long, and a gun, charged with spike nails and iron scrap, wounded it, whereupon it made off at a speed of fifteen or sixteen knots.

These reports would seem to be very conclusive but for the fact that in December, 1848, only forty

miles from this very spot, another vessel sighted a marine monster of very much the same appearance. The captain of the "Peking" (the ship in question) stated that with telescopes they could perfectly distinguish an enormous head and neck of some marine monster. It had a definite mane, and everyone agreed that it must be the sea serpent. Very bravely—possibly rashly—a boat was lowered, and it approached the monster, which waited for them; ultimately they put a rope about the neck and towed it back to the ship. It proved to be a gigantic trunk of kelp—the undulation of the water giving it every appearance of life, whilst the root had the exact appearance of a head. Captain Smith stated in conclusion:—"Had I not been able to dispatch a boat, I should have, all my life, remained in the conviction that I had seen the sea serpent."

There is no doubt that kelp roots are often more than three hundred feet long, and with a diameter quite equal to the fifteen inches of Captain McQuhae. The roots are often encrusted with shellfish, and contain stones which give them a very life-like appearance. The undulation of the sea gives motion-like effect, and, in conclusion, I can only say that to judge motion through the water at sea is very difficult. I have heard an experienced seaman speak of the rapidity of a current as evidenced by logs of wood passing the ship. Of course the ship, being in the same current, would be equally affected.

As I have twice seen the sea serpent, or what I believed to be that gentleman, I ought to be a good witness for either the defence or against.

On the first occasion, I saw a whale being, as I thought, attacked by a sea serpent. I saw the great jaws of the monster open and close—the interior of the mouth looked dark and cavernous; a lengthy tail could be seen appearing now and again above the water. I rushed for my glasses, only to discover that the monster was nothing more unusual than a pair of threshers attacking the whale.

The second time my vision was even more serpent-like, and it was one which has, I feel sure, often been reported as a sea serpent. Near approach showed it to be a shoal of orcas whales proceeding in line ahead—one exactly behind the other, and timing their evolutions so as to give exactly the appearance of a serpent's coils.

No doubt many reported sights are of cases similar to these, but there must, I fancy, be some other serpent-like creatures, though I have long ceased to look for accurate observation or report in such cases. It should be noted that one constantly repeated item is the existence of large bladders or humps around the head of the creature, but even these might easily be the football-like floats used in the drift-net fishery, and which often break away and become lost.

The snakes which do exist in the sea are better known. In passing along tropical coasts, one con-

stantly sees them basking on the surface of the water, and it is well to let sleeping snakes lie, since, I believe, that in every case the sea snake is deadly. The greater number that I have seen are either yellow and black or red and black ringed. Fortunately they are blind when out of the water, for I have seen bluejackets poking them when caught with a horny foot, quite unaware that a bite would mean almost certain death. These snakes are always found in more or less shallow water, and in days of old, particularly off the West Coast of India, they used to be considered as a valuable indication of the approach of land.

So much for sea serpents. Let us now turn to land snakes. I do not propose to keep you long, or to go into any learned dissertation on these; but I shall confine myself to telling you a couple of stories which you are welcome to believe or not. The first is one which indicates that even a snake has feelings. It was told me by an American colonel, and everyone knows that they, like George Washington, cannot lie. It is called the grateful rattlesnake.

A man who was extraordinarily kind to animals went for a walk, and in a rocky canyon he found that a falling stone had pinned a rattlesnake to the ground. Most men would have killed the hideous creature, but our friend could not bear to see

even a snake suffering. He lifted the rock, freed the snake, and passed on. On his way home he heard a slight noise behind him, and he discovered that the snake was following him. He was not afraid, but when it came into his house he made a bed for it in the corner of his room and gave it a saucer of milk. Later, he went to bed himself. In the middle of the night he heard an uproar in his room. An evilly-disposed person had broken into his house, but the snake had been too quick for him. It had cornered him in a position from which there was no escape, and with its tail out of the window, it had sprung its rattle for the police.

Another little tale about American snakes concerned the well-known hoop-snake. This creature, as no doubt you know, lives only on the tops of mountains: when it wishes to change its location, it puts its tail into its mouth and rolls down hill. My informant had a farm on the side of a mountain which was infested by these snakes, and one day he was hoeing his garden when he saw one of the creatures coming down the road. He struck as it with the handle of his hoe and the venomous creature struck back. As showing how dangerous was the bite, he said, believe it or not, within half an hour the hoe stick was swollen up as big as a man's body!

Poetry for Young Officers.

To the average mind, poetry is the monopoly of long-haired individuals, remote from worldly affairs, who devote their lives to the pursuit of the elusive metaphor, or perhaps even the alexandrine or the dionysiac dithyramb. This impression is erroneous, and should be effaced as soon as possible. Good poetry, which requires a certain amount of brain, is obviously beyond the naval officer, but bad poetry is a very useful hobby, and will be found efficacious in combating the extreme boredom of middle watches, stoppages of leave, or sojourns at the masthead, or indeed any of the more unpleasant occurrences in the life of the young officer. Should the intending poet discover that he is producing work of real merit, he should give it up immediately, lest he become like—

Keats consumptive
Rosetti dipsomaniac
Byron not quite nice
Coleridge opium eater
Shelley drowned
Bridges Poet Laureate.

Any of these are obviously to be avoided.

The easiest form of poetry is the parody, for example—

Home they brought her warrior dead,
She nor moved nor uttered sigh,
And her maidens, watching, said,
"Now she can wed the other guy."

This is a simple instance of the type suited to persons lacking in originality. Another possibility might commence:—

If you can keep your girl, when all about you,
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you.

From the age of eighteen to twenty-one, cynical stuff will probably be the best. The following is in quite the right vein for this class of work:

With the harvest moon above,
And the cooing of the dove,
(Such as lyric writers love)
All about you,
You might swear you'd never dally
With a Betty, Joan, or Sally,
Or with any other tally,
But I'd doubt you.

(The air of quiet detachment should be noted.)

Though your tastes may be bucolic,
Hedonist or alcoholic,
Comes a time that you will frolic
In some sweet Neaera's hair,
In the shade with Amaryllis,
Or when sitting out with Phyllis;
"Ware the interlock bacillus—
Have a care, have a care!"

(Note the judicious introduction of a classical allusion.)

With the usual modern charmer
 Don't be frightened you'll alarm her,
 She's of tougher stuff than you;
 And in spite of all temptation
 To promiscuous osculation,
 Keep your head and keep your station—
 You'll be safer if you do.

(Misogynistic note introduced here.)

Oft in the quiet garden closes,
 When the musk is on the roses,
 I've been smitten—Holy Moses!
 How my Auricle's been shattered!
 But when night her leave had taken,
 And the garden was forsaken,
 Dreams were fled—and eggs and bacon
 Were the only things that mattered.

(Bathos very difficult. Consult Mr. Simpson before attempting this.)

There are hearts that I might harry,
 There are maidens I might marry,
 But a bachelor I tarry,
 And the reason seems to be
 That the maidens whom I long for
 Someone higher up is strong for,

And I wouldn't give a song for
 Any girl who'd fall for me.
 (Finishing on a strong cynical note)

Another pleasing form is the snappy epigrammatic jingle. Back numbers of the "Saturday Evening Post" will be found to yield a plentiful supply of original examples.

This is one Of many truths. If any truths There be, Any man is Handsome if he Only owns A car,	This is one Of many truths. If any truths There be, Any man is Worthy if he Has the L.s.d.
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And, lastly, there is the sentimental. This should be written during the middle watch, with Venus on one bow and Spica on the other, and a sickle moon swimming palely overhead.

I hope the examples given may help beginners at this interesting device for wasting time, and that some of their verses may even reach a sufficiently high standard for inclusion in the College Magazine—and there always remains the possibility of one's becoming the first man to write a sixteen-line sonnet.

ALALA.

"Ten Jervis Bay Cadets."

Ten Jervis Bay cadets
 Went sailing o'er the brine,
 One got foul of the cutter's keel,
 And then there were nine.

Nine Jervis Bay cadets,
 How sad 'tis to relate,
 One was caught a-blowing smoke
 And then there were eight.

Eight Jervis Bay cadets,
 All in the first eleven,
 A ball hit one between the eyes,
 And then there were seven.

Seven Jervis Bay cadets,
 Caught in a rigger mix,
 One was thought to be the ball
 And then there were six.

Six Jervis Bay cadets
 Decided on a dive,
 One discovered a mermaid sweet,
 And then there were five.

Five Jervis Bay cadets,
 And one was very poor,
 At last a bankrupt he became,
 And then there were four.

Four Jervis Bay cadets
 Went on a Mid-Term spree,
 One was left on Bowen Isle
 And then there were three.

Three Jervis Bay cadets,
 Wondering what they'd do,
 One tried to swim across the bay,
 And then there were two.

Two Jervis Bay cadets
 Fired the College gun,
 One was blown to little bits,
 And then there was one.

One Jervis Bay cadet,
 Working the power drill,
 He shoved his head beneath the tool,
 And then there were nil.

L. Macliver and D. Logan.

Advice to Mid-Term Campers.

By One Who Knows.

Avoid the rain!

Never forget the tin-opener! (Knives and forks used in lieu thereof are frequently of no further use for their legitimate purposes, and replacing them is expensive.)

Mark well the story of the Wise and Foolish Virgins—(otherwise you'll undress in the dark).

As the application of heat causes some solids to change their solidity to liquidity, you should recognise that however much our German brethren desired a place in the sun, butter is best kept in the shade.

Fresh meat is intended for consumption while the bloom of youth is still upon it, for if it is

left until the third day it will become positively vocal!

Should you take a horse and cart to transport your comestibles, it is always advisable to see that the horse is properly secured before you start your lunch, or he may return for his.

If you intend to land a laden skiff in the surf, you are recommended to leave gramophones and cameras behind.

Our epicurean friend, Mr. W . . . e recommends the following recipe: One slice of bread spread with herrings and tomato sauce, two slices of pineapple. Spread with strawberry jam, grate with cheese and serve as best you can.



Flat Rock Creek.

The Remembrances of an Old N.O.

Ages have passed since I saw the old buildings,
Time has been busy with my entry since then;
Wrinkling our stature, our fortunes improv'ishing,
Making us men.

Still though the Service is stock full of pleasures,
For oft have I heard great gunfire's deep boom,
Yet I discover the chief of all treasures

There in the Gunroom.

Mem'ries are there, but the men who have held
them,

Tilling the land, or away on the sea,
Jungles or forests, seas, deserts engulf them,
Roaming all free.

Since they are gone I am finding it lonely,
Now I am missing the fun I once had;

Yet I discover the chief of all treasures
There in the Gunroom.

V. A. Smith.

"J.B."

Far North and South Australia,
We hail from Sydney—some from Vic,
From Hobart town and West of Perth,
We are the salt ones of the earth.
Each was his mother's own pet lamb,
Look at 'em now, see what I am—
A dinkum Aussie sailor.

And whence came these—this gallant crew,
Blithe, winsome lads, bold brigands, too?
They've swatted hard—they're nearly through,
The row they hoed is waiting you,
Here's best of luck, O Phillip!

"Who have we now?" the gunner cried,
"All spick and span, from Sydney side!"
These are all chefs, behold their looks,
What name belong? King Alfred's own?
You're wrong again—they're Cooks!

Act three! We have upon the scene,
Go-getters all—ask Mr. Green!
At cricket, too, you'd never dream
They are the backbone of the team,
These are the goods—yes, Flinders!

Now look at us, we're growing fast,
'Twould never do to starve us,
We're miles ahead of all that's past,
We are the first and not the last—
Bow, also wow, we're Jervis!

Bang on the sackbuts, tune the flutes,
We'll chant a little word of praise,
For those who've brightened up our days,
Who hurry us and scurry us, and generally worry
us,
By the mark two—the Lieuts.

Sports Records.

100 Yards (open)—

C. J. Stephenson (1924), 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. 1927

100 Yards (under 16)—

F. T. Rork (1915), 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ secs. 1917

100 Yards (under 15)—

A. H. Percival (1919), 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. 1920

D. A. Menlove (1920) 1921

100 Yards (under 14)—

A. H. Robertson (1927), 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. 1927

440 Yards (open)—

R. R. Dowling (1915), 53 secs. 1918

Mile (open)—

D. Logan (1926), 4 min. 58 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. 1927

Broad Jump (open)—

N. McGuire (1922), 20ft. 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ ins. 1925

Broad Jump (under 5ft. 4ins.)—

R. F. Hatherell (1919), 18ft. 7ins. 1923

High Jump (open)—

R. D. Hancock (1920), 5ft. 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ ins. 1923

High Jump (under 5ft. 4ins.)—

A. D. Cairns (1915), 4ft. 9ins. 1917

Throwing the Cricket Ball—

R. C. Pockley (1916) 102yds. 1ft. 10ins. 1919

Hurdles (open)—

R. D. Hancock (1920) 17 3-10 secs. 1923

COLOURS.

Cricket—Lancaster, Power,
Rugby—Logan, Saunders, Bowden, Haynes, Lang-
ford, Marks, Bracegirdle, Menary.
Tennis—Saunders.

Hockey—Logan, Palmer, Gosse, Bracegirdle, Men-
ary.
Boating—Logan, Wilson, Morrison.
Swimming—Logan.

EXCHANGES.

The editor wishes to take the opportunity of
thanking all those who, during the last twelve
months, have been so good as to forward copies of
contemporary magazines.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND CADETS AT END OF 2nd TERM, 1928.

		Naval Staff :	
CaptainHERBERT A. FORSTER, M.V.O.
CommanderEDWARD S. F. FEGEN
LieutenantCHARLES E. GLASFURD
			MAURICE W. LANCASTER
Engineer-Lieut.-CommanderERNEST BAKER
ChaplainRev. GEORGE STUBBS
Surgeon-Lieut.-CommanderWILLIAM L. BROOKES
Paymaster-Lieut.-CommanderTHOMAS F. MAYNARD
Paymaster-LieutenantALBERT H. SHEPPARD
Commissioned GunnerGEORGE A. J. BLUNDELL
Commissioned ShipwrightEDWARD A. MORRIS
Warrant EngineerTHOMAS TURNBULL, M.S.M.
Warrant Supply OfficerCHARLES WILSON
		Professorial Staff :	
Head MasterFREDERICK W. WHEATLEY, B.Sc. (Oxon), B.A., D.Sc. (Adelaide)
Senior MasterLEONARD N. MORRISON, M.A. FRANK B. ELDRIDGE, B.A.
MasterROBERT F. COWAN, B.A.
"HUGH D. SIMPSON, B.A., B.Sc.
"HECTOR McLEOD, B.Sc.
"GEOFFREY F. ADENEY, M.A.
		Civilian Staff :	
Nursing SisterMiss CARRIE SAUNDERS

Cadet Midshipmen under Training.

1925 Entry—

Bourne, Charles Cecil Francis
Bowden, Harold Douglas
Bracegirdle, Warwick Seymour
Dine, Leonard Norman
Gale, D'Arcy Thomas (C.C.)
Haynes, Gerald Mellor.
Morrison, Thomas Kenneth (C.C.)
Power, Richard Terence (C.C.C.)
Rattigan, Godfrey Alfred.
Saunders, Frank Sinclair (C.C.)
Watson, John Patrick Carr.

1926 Entry—

Cooper, Henry Alec Eliot.
Gerrett, Harry Binns
Gosse, George
Langford, George William Allan
Logan, David
Macliver, Lindsay
Marks, William Beresford Moffitt (C.C.)
Mayo, Eric Elton
Menary, James Kennedy (C.C.)
Palmer, Alan Nicol
Rose, Algernon George
Purves-Smith, Charles Roderick
Webster, Donald Edward
White, Robert Laurence

1927 Entry—

Anderson, William Donald
Dowson, John Hastie
Drew, William Stanley
Hancox, Peter Samuel Fullerton
Harvie, Bruce D'Arcy
Innocent, David Gordon
Knox, George Frederick Edmund
Landon, Theodore Nesbit
Ridley, Keith Townsend
Robertson, Athol Herbert
Smith, Victor Alfred
Wilson, Norman Buick

1928 Entry—

Adams, John McLauchlan
Ashley-Brown, Guy James Alexander
Cody, John Joseph
Collins, Rendall Hay
Couchman, Edward Howard Chas.
Farnsworth, Ronald Thomas
Gabriel, Geoffrey Ernest
Gordon, Gilbert Sutherland
Hudson, Clive Martin
Norbury, Ralph Varden
Peek, Richard Innes.
Raper, Ian Chasemore
Royal, Gordon Paul
Welch, Stuart St. Vincent