

**The Royal Australian  
Naval College  
Magazine**



**Twenty-second number  
December, 1934.**

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## Notes and Comments

This year brings to mind the early days of the College in a way different from that in which we were reminded of it last year. Last year we celebrated the coming of age of this Magazine. This year, for the first time since the first three years of the life of the College there will be no "Passing Out," for there is no Fourth Year to pass out. However, when the New Entry of cadets joins at the beginning of next year we shall again have our full complement of four "Years."

Since the last issue of the Magazine the usual number of changes have taken place. Lieut. Plunkett-Cole proceeded to England, and at the beginning of this year his place was taken by Lieut. Arnold Green. In June the Captain of the College, Rear-Admiral Colin A. M. Sarel, returned to England, his place being taken by Captain H. G. C. Franklin. In July, Commander Showers left for England, and Commander Waller arrived. Our sincerest wishes go with those who have left us, and we extend a hearty welcome to the new arrivals.

We are looking forward to next year when, with the arrival of the new entry of cadets the College will again have its full complement, and for the first time for four years there will be the full four 'Years' of cadets.

This return to four years of cadets has necessitated an increase in the teaching staff of the College and we extend a welcome to the new master who has been appointed.

Rumour hath it that he is young, unmarried and good at sport, so we are expecting to see a good deal of him on the playing fields.

An invitation on the part of the editor for contributions on the subject of 'hobbies' produced only one or two papers. It is surprising how modest our hobbyists are. The two

hobbies upon which correspondents wrote were Stamp collecting and Match Brand collecting, the former, I imagine, providing a much greater variety than the latter, though the latter has the advantage of being more uncommon.

Despite the small number of cadets in the College this year, the contributions received by the editor have been more numerous than usual. It has not been possible to use all the material submitted, for the editor has had to consider not merely quality, but also space. He offers his sincere thanks to all contributors, whether their efforts appear in print, or are in a file labelled 'For Further Consideration.'

Two or three contributors chose as their theme 'That Perfect Class' of the past, and each consoled himself with the thought that in the not very distant future he and his class-mates would be members of such a class, and would, no doubt, share in the glory of those who have gone before. That is the spirit. The early cadets of the College built up a reputation and a high standard and we are going to maintain it.

Among the contributions it was not possible to use are papers by Burnett, Penny, Yonge, Crabb, Anderson and others. If you would 'get rich quick,' consult C. M. Burnett. He has an infallible recipe, which we are assured has nothing whatever in common with the bald chemist's hair restorer!

Penny is the authority on Logs of all kinds, though we gather that his interest in politics is inconsiderable, for he made no reference to "log-rolling."

Yonge should be consulted for an improved type of signalling exercise—or is it orcharding, for he wrote of apple-carts. He can also give most helpful advice as to the running of a gramophone without a spring.

Crabb and some others can tell quite a lot about the exterior of the lighthouse at Cape Schank.

\* \* \* \* \*

If one may judge from the editor's table—and his waste-paper basket, dreams have recently taken a very prominent part in the lives of cadets, and it is rumoured that an important work on Dream Psychology is shortly to be issued by a philosophically inclined member of the teaching staff.

\* \* \* \* \*



*Drawn by J. Brasier.*

The record of Sports at the College indicates a considerable widening of the activities of cadets. The latest sport is shooting, as the following comment on one of this year's mid-term breaks would seem to indicate.

"Lieut. Green took Jervis Year to his cottage at Dromana—wonderful shooting: 600 cartridges fired! ten rabbits!! Bassett caught seven of them in traps!!!

\* \* \* \* \*

The attention of all former cadets is drawn to the list of Life-subscribers to the Magazine. If your name is not on that list, the editor will be delighted if he is able to add it to the list appearing in the next number.

\* \* \* \* \*

At Jervis Bay a very popular form of recreation was that of hut building. This particular form of occupation went out of fashion when the College moved to F.N.D., but this year it has once more come into fashion. While the surroundings are not as inviting as they were at Jervis Bay, a hut has still its attractions, especially when it is understood that camping out may be indulged in in a hut which is reasonably water-proof. Thus is explained the great activity which has been going on recently in the building trade. I wonder if it has caused any sleepless nights to Mr. F....n?

\* \* \* \* \*

Trafalgar Day passed at the Depot without any great ceremonial, partly owing to the fact that it fell this year on a Sunday and partly owing to the numerous engagements in connection with the Centenary of Victoria. The ship was dressed and Nelson's well-known signal was flown from the northern mast. Round this mast it had been intended that the ship's company should be massed, while a short paper on the subject of Trafalgar was read by the Captain Superintendent of Training. Rain, however, necessitated a change of programme and divisions assembled in the Drill Hall as usual, and Captain Franklin made his address from the stage.

\* \* \* \* \*

The editor wishes to express the thanks of the Magazine Committee to Admiral C. H. Morgan for the kindly interest which he has continued to show for many years, in the form of an annual letter in acknowledgement of a copy of this magazine. In a recent letter he wrote: "It is always a pleasure to receive this Magazine and so keep—even in a small way—in touch with the establishment (although much changed) and the work which, when under my direction, gave me some of the happiest and most interesting moments of my life."

Of the present staff of the College, Commander Waller as a cadet and Mr. Eldridge as a Naval Instructor, are the only members who were at the College during the period when Captain (as he then was) Morgan was in command.



## College Log

- 1933.
- Nov. 30.—Examinations began.
- Dec. 1.—Interviewing Committee returned .
- „ 2.—Tennis Championship Semi-finals.
- „ 4.—Cadets v. Communications, won on the first innings. Purvis 95, run out.
- „ 8.—Examinations completed.
- „ 13.—Passing Out Ceremony and Dance.
- „ 14.—Au Revoir to the Cook Year, then long leave, amidst the rain, which could not damp our spirits.
- 1934.
- Jan. 30.—Lieut. A. H. Green joined. New Cook Year joined.
- Feb. 2.—Jervis and Phillip Years re-joined.
- „ 3.—Cricket, Jervis XI v. Remainder XI. Won by Jervis.
- „ 8-9.—Cricket. New Entries v. 1st XI. Cadets won by 1 wicket and 3 runs.
- „ 17.—First XI. v. Scotch College at R.A.N.C. Draw. Honours to Scotch, 9 for 184 against 7 for 126.
- Mar. 1.—Our **Twenty-second Birthday**.
- „ 2-5.—Mid-Term. Wonderful shooting at Dromana.
- „ 10.—First XI. v. M.G.S. at Grimwade. Lost by 1 run and much perspiration.
- „ 7.—Aquatic Sports.
- „ 8-14.—Heat Wave—Five centuries.
- „ 11.—Mrs. Sarel presented the prizes for Aquatic Sports.
- „ 17.—First XI. v. Scotch College at R.A.N.C. Cadets won on first innings by 68 to 52.
- „ 19.—Commenced Handicap Tennis Tournament.
- „ 22.—All Cadets spent the day in H.M.A.S. Canberra under instruction, also witnessing anti-aircraft and torpedo firing.
- „ 24.—Jervis and Phillip Years examined for R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion, under very cold weather conditions.
- „ 26-27.—First XI. v. Depot Officers XI. at R.A.N.C. Lost.
- April 9.—Cadet-Captains Dovers and Stevenson were representatives in Navy Swimming Team at Inter-Service Sports.
- „ Lieut. Green representative in Navy Athletic Team in Inter-Service Sports.
- „ Navy Office Concert Party.
- „ 24-26.—Cadets' Athletic Sports.
- May 3.—Said "au revoir" to those who live in outlandish places.
- „ 4.—Took ourselves off on Leave.
- June 1.—Happy smiles on re-union.
- „ 12.—Cadets 1st XI v. Officers, Hockey. Draw. 11 all.
- „ 16.—Cross Country Race. Won by C. Wells and Phillip Year.
- „ 21.—Cadets 1st XV v. Officers, Rugby. Lost, 15-9.
- July 5.—C. M. Treloar promoted Cadet-Captain.
- „ 7.—Cadets 1st XV v. Scotch College at Scotch. Won, 24-3.
- „ 13.—Flu epidemic stole its first victims. Commander Waller Joined. Rugby match postponed owing to the 'flu.
- „ 28.—Mid-term Break.
- Aug. 4.—Rugger v. Scotch at Scotch. Cadets won 14-3.
- „ 9.—Rugger v. R.A.A.F., Point Cook, at R.A.N.C. College won, 23-11.
- „ 11.—Hockey, v. Elsternwick. Lost, 7-2.
- „ 14-15.—Eliminating Bouts, Boxing.
- „ 15.—Boxing Finals.
- „ 17.—Tennis, v. Toorak College. Cadets lost.
- „ 18.—Rugger, v. Scotch College, at home. Cadets lost, 25-16.
- „ 25.—Rugger, v. Melbourne Grammar at home. Cadets won, 20-17.
- „ 31.—Cadets proceeded on September Leave.
- Sept. 14.—Resumed duty.
- „ 22.—Hockey, v. Elsternwick. Cadets lost, 9-3.
- „ 25.—Regatta training commenced.
- Oct. 8-10.—Regatta Heats.
- „ 11.—Regatta.
- „ 12-14.—Mid-term Break.
- „ 15.—Cricket commenced—and so did the rain.
- „ 18.—Cadets to Dromana to witness the arrival of H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester and escorting warships. Allegations that the carets are losing their appetites are not without foundations. They could only consume 100 "Tiddy 'Oggies," 12 braised rabbits, 10 loaves of bread, 5 tins of jam, and 6 lbs. of butter for breakfast—a mere snack.
- „ 20.—Cricket, 1st X: v. H.M.S. Sussex. Gunroom Officers Sussex, 92; Cadets 5 for 152.
- „ 24.—Cricket, 1st XI v. Officers (Interpart. Drawn, owing to the weather. R.A.C.A.S. inspected R.A.N.C. Yonge and Howard in disgrace. Charged with: "Did illicitly sustain facial abrasions."
- „ 27.—Squash Championship. Won by Stevenson.
- „ 29.—Interviewing Committee started.

## Passing Out, 1933

Passing out took place on December 13th. It had been expected that His Excellency the Governor-General would as usual be with us to present the prizes, but to our deep regret he was prevented by a family bereavement at the last minute. His place on the platform was taken by the First Member of the Naval Board, Vice Admiral Sir Francis Hyde. The Director of Studies made his report on the work of the Studies Department, a report which recorded steady and satisfactory progress on the part of the cadets. Admiral Sarel, as Captain of the College, whose speech is given below, then addressed the gathering and concluded by inviting Admiral Hyde to present the prizes. The First Naval Member, in the speech which followed the prize-giving lived up to the best traditions of the silent Service. His speech was probably the shortest that had ever been delivered at a Passing Out, but it was, as one would expect, very vigorous and to the point, and left the impression that the Cadets who were just going to sea had before them a man-sized job which was well worth while, and which it was expected they would carry out in a way that might be considered worthy of the traditions of the great Service to which it was their privilege to belong.

### Admiral Sarel's Speech.

It is much to be regretted that His Excellency, owing to a family bereavement, has been prevented from being here to-day to present the prizes. He has always taken such an active interest in the College that I feel sure that it is a big disappointment to him, as it is to ourselves. I feel sure that I have sensed the feelings of the members of the College Staff and the Cadets when I conveyed to His Excellency our condolences.

Likewise it is regretted that our Minister, Sir George Pearce, has been prevented from being with us to-day owing to his ministerial duties.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, however, as we any way have the Senior Officer of our Service in the seat of honour to present the prizes, and we thank him for the honour he has done us by being here.

We have arrived once more at a "Passing Out" Day, an occasion I have no doubt as much looked forward to in the past by the boy from the moment he joins the College, marking as it does the moment of going to sea, to be eclipsed though, five months hence when midshipmen's patches are donned. I have often felt that four years at the Naval College is far too long, when I look back on my two years in the "Brittania," but nowadays the Navy has become such a scientific Service that it really requires the

whole of the four years to absorb the enormous amount of knowledge which you are required to know before proceeding to sea. To compare the present syllabus with that of my "Brittania" days makes me blush with shame of the little which I, comparatively, had to learn. The past year has been normal, but very satisfactory, without anything occurring to make it notable. It is regretted that this year should end with the necessity of having to invalid one of the Cook Year on physical grounds. One of four years of hard work, to finish thus must be a very big disappointment to him, and I am sure he has our most sincere sympathies.

Let me congratulate all the Cook Year on the very successful termination to their labours. My good wishes for a successful sea career accompany them.

This occasion is notable in that it sees the termination of the College training of the Cadets who have commenced their training at Jervis Bay. For the future we shall be able to talk of Flinders Cadets. Judging by the intelligent faces I see looking at me now there is no need to anticipate that they will prove in any way inferior. I would not like to suggest that they will prove superior, as from what I have seen of the Jervis Bay Cadets, both those who have already gone to sea, those about to do so, and the Naval Cadets I have seen at home, it would be very difficult to improve on them.

This occasion is notable also that it will not be for another two years that we shall have another "Passing Out" ceremony. It contains a sad note to it though, when I say it means that His Excellency, who has always shown such an active interest in the Naval College, may not be seen here for another two years. I am sorry too, that I shall not be present on the occasion of the next "Passing Out" ceremony, which I regret more than I can say.

When the time comes for me to vacate the command of this College, I shall do so with very real regrets, as I have enjoyed every second of my time, the administration of the College taking precedence over my other past and present activities. I shall take back with me very pleasant recollections of a lot of very enthusiastic young men whose careers I shall follow with the very deepest interest. So much for the present. As for the future of the College I wish I could see it rising to at least double the numbers with which we now have to deal, and I can see visions of this materializing in the not very distant future.

I have just returned from a tour of a portion of the Commonwealth, interviewing Cadets who are to join next month. I am more

than satisfied with those twelve who have been selected, but I do wish it had been twenty-four, as it means that we are losing the services of some very bright boys who would have trained into very valuable naval officers. I hope though, that those who have failed to be selected will realise their duties towards their country and volunteer their services at a later date to the Army or the Air Force. We live in the days of propaganda and advertisement, when the silent days of the so-called silent Navy are over. We have to tote our wares loudly in order to get the cream of the nation to volunteer their sons, and those parents who have experienced the values of a Naval Training by the observation of the beneficial effect on their own offsprings, can render very valuable assistance by bringing it to the notice of others, especially those parents who have sons of the suitable age, on every conceivable occasion. What we want in this country is the Service Spirit which rules in England to permeate the Empire, so that the younger generation can follow the magnificent example of their forefathers. Australia with a Navy of such a size and quality necessary to its needs, this spirit will be essential. That this

spirit exists in the elder generation was proved when the call came in 1914, but I fear, in the younger generation, it is dormant at the moment. Let us awaken it.

#### PRIZE LIST, 1933.

**Grand Aggregate.**—(1) Fowle, G. L.; (2) Robertson, R. J.; (3) Ramsay, J. M.

**Engineering, Navigation, Seamanship.**—(1) Robertson, R. J.; (2) Ramsay, J. M.; (3) Fowle, G. L.

**English, French, History.**—(1) Fowle, G. L.; (2) Purvis, R. J.; (3) Hinchliffe, R. M.

**Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.**—(1) Robertson, R. J.; (2) Fowle, G. L.; (3) Ramsay, J. M.

**Otto Albert Prize for Seamanship.**—Robertson, R. J.

**Governor-General's Cup.**—(1) Robertson, R. J.; (2) Purvis, R. J.; (3) Synnot, J. M.

Chief-Cadet-Captain Synnot was recommended for **King's Medallist**.



First Year, 1934.





The matches in the third term of 1933 gave a good indication that the First XI would not suffer from lack of talent. Five, sometimes six, of the present Jervis Year played regularly with the 1933 XI, and formed a sound nucleus for the formation of a strong team this year. The New Entry of Cadets produced some fair talent, and the College has been able to field an eleven that has not fallen far short of any of those produced in previous years.

A special effort has been made to coach the younger cadets, with the idea of having a constant supply of new players available for the First XI. A feature has been the adoption of regular bat-drill, and as a result the batting efficiency has increased beyond all expectation. The bowlers have been trained to develop length, and not to ruin themselves for future years of cricket by trying to bowl too fast. Consequently the bowling has, on the whole, been exceptionally good. Fielding, always a strong characteristic of the Naval College cricket teams, has been very good, the throwing in being particularly accurate.

The coming season should be a most successful one to the Naval College.

Penny was elected Captain of the First XI for the 1934-35 season.

#### Cadets' First XI, 1934.

**Penny, Captain.** A good forceful bat. Has captained the team well, working his bowlers with foresight and care. A useful bowler who can usually be relied upon to keep an accurate length.

**Dovers.** Wicket-keeper. His keeping has been exceptionally good. Stands well up to the wicket. A most attractive bat with an excellent style.

**Gay.** An attractive bat and a useful bowler. Must concentrate on length, and not try to bowl too fast.

**Crabb.** A brilliant outfielder. A forceful bat who must develop his stroke play if he is to succeed.

**Mears.** A good bowler with a natural swerve. Would do better if he reduced the speed of delivery. Can be relied upon to make runs, although somewhat unorthodox at times.

**McMurray.** Has ruined his bowling by trying to bowl too fast. Should shorten his run and concentrate on length. Quite a good field, but batting is weak.

**Brown I.** has not lived up to earlier expectations. His footwork is poor, and bowling inclined to be erratic.

**Brown II.** should develop into a sound bat. Plays beautiful strokes, but lacks strength. A sure and safe field.

**Stevenson.** Quite a sound bat, although greatly handicapped by short reach. Fields well and has an excellent return to the wickets.

**Cartwright.** Produced some sterling bowling performances in the earlier matches. Must concentrate on length and avoid any tendency to bowl fast. Can turn the ball both ways.

**Bassett** has developed into a most useful member of the team. Flights the ball excellently and obviously 'bowls with his head.' Batting would improve if footwork were developed. A sound field.

In addition to the above-named cadets, the following are on the First XI training list as showing great promise:—Wells, Treloar, Burnett, Millar, Savage, Wright.

#### Results of Matches Played.

**R.A.N.C. v. M.C.E.G.S.,** played at R.A.N.C., Oct. 22.

College: 1st innings, 55; 2nd, 5 for 46 (Cook 17 not out).

M.C.E.G.S., 154. (Penny 3 for 21).

M.C.E.G.S. won on the first innings by 99 runs.

**v. M.C.E.G.S.,** played at Grimwade House, Nov. 4th.

M.C.E.G.S. 197 and 2 for 26.

R.A.N.C. 97 (Dovers 20, Peel 20, Crabb 17 n.o.).

M.C.E.G.S. won by 100 runs on the first innings.

**v. Squadron Gunrooms,** at R.A.N.C., Nov. 11. R.A.N.C. 113. (Fowle 29, Penny 36).

Gunrooms, 6 for 116.

Gunrooms won by 4 wickets.

- v. **Petty Officers**, at R.A.N.C., Nov. 22nd.  
 Petty Officers, 95 (Purvis 4 for 24) and 95  
 (Robertson 4 for 15).  
 R.A.N.C. 89 (Dovers 38).  
 Petty Officers won on the first innings by  
 6 runs.
- v. **Wesley**, played at R.A.N.C., Nov. 25th.  
 Wesley, 129. (Robertson, 7 for 19).  
 R.A.N.C. 142 (Fowle 23, Penny 31).  
 R.A.N.C. won by 13 runs.
- v. **Haileybury College**, played at R.A.N.C.,  
 Feb. 17th, 1934.  
 Haileybury, 70 (Cartwright 5 for 15; Gay,  
 2 for 11).  
 R.A.N.C. 5 for 132 (Dovers 73).  
 R.A.N.C. won by 62 runs.
- v. **Scotch College**, played at R.A.N.C., Feb.  
 24th.  
 Scotch, 184 (Cartwright, 3 for 26; Gay 3  
 for 32).  
 R.A.N.C. 126 (Mears 30, Penny 29).  
 Scotch won by 58 runs.
- v. **M.C.E.G.S.**, played at Grimwade House,  
 March 3rd.

R.A.N.C. 124 (Dovers 36; Gay 31).  
 M.C.E.G.S. 125 (Cartwright 5 for 14).  
 M.C.E.G.S. won by 1 run after a most excit-  
 ing finish. Cartwright's bowling was a  
 feature of the match.



Drawn by B. W. Mussared.

## Rugby

Our team, though light, due to the absence of a Fourth Year, nevertheless gave a good account of itself on the whole. Early in the season, most players suffered a good deal from inexperience, but rapid progress was made, and toward the end of the winter there were many signs of promise for the 1935 XV. As this team will be so much heavier than the 1934 XV, we hope to be able to fill our fixture list for the season, and to end it with a large percentage of victories.

The opening match of the season was played against the Officers of the Depot, a match in which the cadets were opposed to a considerably heavier and more experienced team. Although the result was a win for the officers by 15-6, the play was such as to encourage the cadets with hopes of a successful season.

### R.A.N.C. v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

#### Played at Scotch College.

On the 7th July, R.A.N.C. visited Scotch College. This was our second match of the season, and we displayed much better teamwork than previously. The weather was dull, a strong N.W. wind blew all day, and during the second half rain fell incessantly.

Scotch won the toss and ran with the wind. From the kick-off the College forwards played aggressively, and after ten minutes play, during which time the ball had not been out of our half, Dovers received the ball from the line out and scored. Bassett failed to convert. Dovers got two more tries, and after a forward dribbling rush Mears scored near the flag, leaving the score at half-time 12-0. The Scotch forwards were much heavier than ours and had most of the ball, but bad handling by their backs gave us the advantage.

During the second half the Scotch forwards played much better football and more than held their own. Two free kicks in front resulted in a good penalty. A College three-quarter movement was started near the centre line and Wells, after a good run, scored near the corner. Soon after, Dovers scored in the same place, the forwards had the play for some minutes, and when the ball came out of a loose ruck to Theolar, he passed to Wells and the result was another try. After a good dribbling rush by the College forwards, Mears gathered the ball and scored again, leaving the scores at full time, 24-3.

Owing to the strong wind, accurate kicking was very difficult and no tries were

converted. A feature of the game was the accurate kicking for touch by the Scotch half, and another feature was the good team-work and tackling by R.A.N.C.

#### R.A.N.C. v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

Played at Scotch College, August 4th, 1934.

College won the toss and decided to run north, with the wind. Scotch kicked off and carried play into our twenty-five. College attacked hard, and forced the play into Scotch twenty-five. Stevenson soon took advantage of an opportunity and scored, but Bassett failed to convert, making the score 3-0. Scotch again kicked off, and after play had oscillated for some time, Scotch College scored a try, which they failed to convert. Score, 3-3.

After a three-quarter's passing rush, Dovers was tackled in Scotch twenty-five, but he passed to Treloar, who scored a try. Bassett failed to convert, leaving the score 6-3 at half time.

After half time, play again oscillated for some time, until Bassett scored from a penalty kick. Score, 9-3. Scotch kicked off, and the forwards attacking, play was carried into Scotch twenty-five. Scotch passed inside their twenty-five, and Wells intercepted a bad pass and scored between the posts. Bassett converted, leaving the score 14-3. For the remainder of the half, there was no further score.

Final score: 14-3.



Drawn by I. R. Treloar.

#### R.A.N.C. v. POINT COOK.

Played at R.A.N.C., Thursday August 9th.

To even up the weight of the teams, three officers were played in both our forwards and backs. With this amendment the two teams were ready on the College ground at about 3.30 p.m. and they kicked off at 3.35.

The play opened with some good forward play on both sides, with the backs handling the ball very rarely. The dribbling rushes carried out by the forwards, especially Cadets Crabb and Penny, were quite good, and the backs were closing up on their opposite numbers to advantage. At one stage, the ball came out of the scrum very cleanly and the backs were away with it, and Lieut. Becher, moving very fast, scored the first try of the day. This was unconverted however, and soon the Air Force replied with a very sudden try, which they also failed to convert.

With the play practically all in our half or hovering about the half-way line, the score was brought to six all. Cadet Dovers, having scored a try for us and the Air Force having replied with another, both being unconverted. During the first half both sides were making far too many mistakes and the forwards seemed very tired after all their scrum-downs. It was very evident, however, that our forwards were the stronger, although they had a strong opposition to overcome.

In the second half the play livened up all round, mistakes were fewer, passes were better and more kicks were finding touch. Altogether the play was much more enjoyable to watch. The whistle for commencement of play had been blown but a few minutes when Cadet Dovers achieved a fast get-away from the pack and a brilliant run, half the length of the field. He dived through a pool of water on to the touch-line, close to the corner flag, scoring his try with an Air Force player clutching his heels. Although a very good attempt was made to convert here, the task was very difficult and the ball fell short. The next score came from Lieut. Becher, who very admirably forced his way through, when the forwards were closely packed in front of the goal-mouth, and touched the ball down. Following on this Lieut. Lewis and Cadet McMurray both scored from along the left wing, and since neither try was converted, the score now showed us with a lead of eighteen to six.

The rapid closing-up of the backs of both teams, and the several rushes that were stopped by players falling on the ball, caused scoring to be a very difficult proposition. Cadet Dovers managed to score here, however, by kicking the ball over his opponents' heads, rushing forward, taking the ball on his chest and scoring the ninth try of the match, right in the goal mouth. This was comfortably converted.

A fine try by the Air Force, which they managed to convert, brought the match to a close with the score 23-11, giving the R.A.N. College a distinct victory.

Both teams then cleaned for tea, which was served in the College Messroom, after which the visitors left to return to Point Cook.

#### R.A.N.C. v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

Played at R.A.N.C. on August 18th.

The weather was fine with a strong westerly wind blowing down the field. Scotch won the toss and decided to kick with the wind, and for a time there was some scrambling in the centre of the field, until several of the Scotch forwards broke through and scored the first try of the match, which was unconverted. Almost immediately after, the Scotch right-winger, a very fast man, received the ball and scored a good try from the half way line, and within a few minutes the scrum-half scored

another try. Both of these were unconverted. The Navy began to improve at this stage and for a time there was a good deal of play in front of their goal, but once more the Scotch right-wing broke through and scored yet another try, which was converted.

At this point the College rallied again, however, and there was no further score in that half. At the interval things looked very black for the home team, for the scores read 14—0 in favour of Scotch.

Things brightened up a little however, when, soon after the whistle for play had been blown, some good forward work by Crabb and Dollard resulted in Navy's first try. This was unconverted. The Navy forwards at this stage were packing down very well and there were several good forward rushes. This did not prevent the Scotch backs from scoring another try, and although this was unconverted, Navy still had to face a big deficit in the score. The Navy forwards soon afterwards received their reward for their good work by scoring a try, which was converted from a good kick by Dovers. The Scotch winger scored another try for Scotch, but a good piece of combination by Dovers and McMurray resulted in 5 more points being added to the Navy's score. Dovers and Wells were tackling very well at this stage and although Dovers brought a man down about 5 yards from the line, the Scotch forwards were able to force the ball over to score another try, which, however, was not converted. The last score of the match was a penalty goal kicked by Dovers, and the match ended with the scores 25—16 in favour of Scotch. In the latter half the Navy had more than held their own and there had been a general improvement on the first half.

#### R.A.N.C. v. MELBOURNE SECONDS.

Played at R.A.N.C., August 25th, 1934.

Owing to the lightness of the usual College pack, and the strength of the opposition, for this match two of the lighter forwards were replaced by Lieut.-Commander Donovan and Lieut. Cole. The backs were greatly strengthened by Lieut. Becher's presence at in-centre. Owing to injuries, Gay had to be replaced at

full-back by Bassett, who ably filled the position. The Melbourne team consisted of seven of the Melbourne Seconds, with three University and five Melbourne Fourths.

When the match opened the College were hard pressed for the first ten minutes, several tries being narrowly averted. From a free kick and then a scrum about the middle of the field, the ball was passed out nicely to Dovers, who made an excellent opening which Mr. Becher got through and scored. The try was converted by Dovers. Play was fairly even for some time, when Wells got away and made a beautiful run to bring the score to 8—0. The try was converted by Dovers. The score stood thus 10—0 at half-time.

In the second half the Melbourne forwards succeeded in getting the ball out, and by fine back work scored two tries, with one conversion. The college then pressed very hard and all but reached their line. However, Melbourne held them, and got away to score again. This was not converted, and with the score at 11—10 to Melbourne, the college defences were again beaten and Melbourne had a lead of four points. The College then succeeded in getting the ball out to McMurray on the wing and with a magnificent run he touched the ball down between the posts. This was converted, bringing the score to 15—14. Melbourne forced the play, and in a line out a few yards from Melbourne's line, College got the ball back, but an attempt to find touch was foiled and Melbourne followed through and scored.

With the score at 17—15 against College, and only a few minutes to go, excitement was at a fever pitch. The ball was kicked over the Melbourne line, but in an attempt to take the ball down himself, one of the Melbourne men was tackled on the line by Mr. Cole, who succeeded in touching the ball down. A conversion brought the score to 20—17. A few minutes later play ceased, giving victory to the College after an exciting and strenuous game.

Reports of individual matches were written by J. R. McMurray, B. M. Mussared, J. Brasier, I. R. Treloar, T. Fenner.

## Hockey

In this game, we have a tremendous lot to learn at present. After seeing the Elsternwick team, particularly in the match of 22nd September, our First XI began to realize their shortcomings. At the same time all were fired with ambition and filled with lofty ideals by the skill of these veterans. We are itching to get at them next year, when we have practised some of their quiffs.

#### R.A.N.C. v. ELSTERNWICK.

At R.A.N.C., 11th August, 1934.

The weather was fine, with a moderate south-easter. The ground, however, was in a very bad state, but later in the game this proved to be in our favour, as it pulled up many opposing forward rushes.

Crabb lost the toss and College ran south. Dovers did very well in getting the ball away,

in the centre bully. Our forwards worked very well in the first half, using the short pass to advantage. The halves, however, were not clearing to the wings, and as Elsternwick's centre line was exceptionally strong, this led to many forward rushes and by half-time the score had gone to 3—1 in Elsternwick's favour. In the second half our backs played very well, Penny may be complimented on his clearing, and Crabb's hard hitting relieved many a tense moment as the opposing forwards rushed hard. The score finished up at 7—2 in Elsternwick's favour, but despite this College played very well as they were up against an Interstate centre forward, and several of Melbourne's "A" Grade players.

#### R.A.N.C. v. ELSTERNWICK,

Played at Elsternwick, September 22nd.

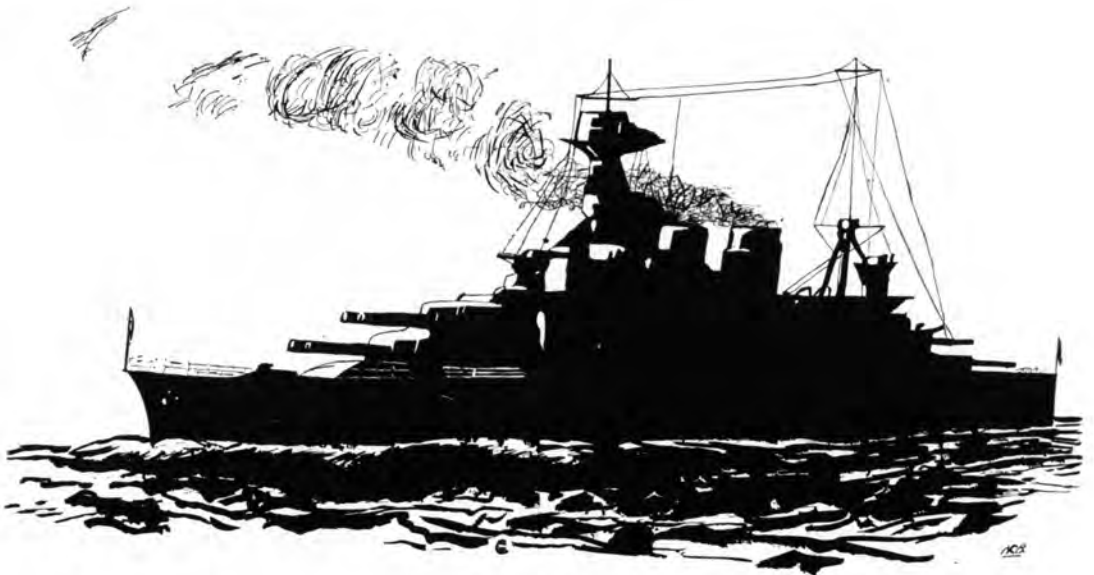
Starting well, Elsternwick systematically scored the first goal, but our forwards replied with some fast work down the right wing and Dovers brought the score level. After scoring again, Elsternwick contained against a strong opposition, to force the ball down into their own half. Some brilliant runs were achieved by their left wing, and although our backs were clearing hard to the right wing, and our forwards were fighting hard, their backs were very strong and by half-time the score was 4—1 in Elsternwick's favour.

The latter part of this half saw many close scuffles in front of their goal and it was to the credit of the Cadets that the score remained as it was.

After a brief spell, play recommenced with our forwards getting away with it, but the ball was soon lost to their left wing who, after a good run, unluckily failed to score. The Elsternwick forwards at this stage were working well, scoring once, but our backs, Penny and Crabb, were getting the ball out to our forwards every time, and for quite a while there was no scoring on either side.

Elsternwick now came on with a rush, which was greatly impeded by good clearing, especially by Bassett, and scored three goals in rapid succession. A brilliant rush was then carried out by the centre-forward, Dovers, who fighting his way through the opposition, brought the score to 8—2. The clever centre of our opponents scored a quick goal down the centre a few minutes later, and although we were being easily defeated, not one in the team waned, keeping the pressure up all the time, and not giving any free hits, such as Elsternwick was doing at the time.

After Dovers again scored, Elsternwick was prevented from altering the score, and so with some extraordinarily good work by McMurray, our goalie, the match ended, giving Elsternwick victory, 9—3.



Drawn by N. C. Burnett.

## Athletic Sports

As in former years, the Athletic Sports were run in two separate competitions, the Individual Championships, the heats of which were run on the 18th and 19th April, and the finals on the 25th and 26th, the Inter-Watch competitions being run on Friday 27th. The weather throughout was fine but cold. No records were broken and the College records remain as in 1933.

The results of the Individual Championships were as follows:—

**100 Yards Open.**—1, Treloar; 2, Dovers; 3, Wells. Time: 10 9/10 secs. A good race, and Treloar ran very well to win from Dovers by a yard, Wells being only 6 inches behind Dovers.

**One Mile Open.**—1, Treloar; 2, Crabb; 3, Seddon. Time: 5 min. 36 1/5 secs. Crabb made the pace, but in the last lap Treloar passed him, and although the former made a big effort he was beaten by two yards. Seddon ran a steady race, and finished third.

**440 Yards Open.**—1, Wells; 2, Treloar; 3, Dovers. Time: 59 1/5 secs. After Dovers had made the pace, he was passed by Treloar and Wells. Wells passed Treloar on the bend and ran away to win by 3 yards. Dovers was a yard away, third.

**120 Yards Hurdles (low).**—1, Dovers; 2, Crabb; 3, Mussared. Time: 16 4/5 secs. Won easily by 13 yards.

**Broad Jump, Open.**—1, Treloar; 2, Dovers; 3, Wells. 18 ft. 5 7/8 in. Treloar's jump was the jump of the day, and he struck the board perfectly.

**High Jump, Open.**—1, Dovers; 2, Crabb; 3, Treloar. Height: 4 ft. 11 in. Dovers and Crabb both jumped 4 ft. 10 in. and in the jump off Dovers won.

**The Obstacle Race.**—1, Treloar; 2, Mussared; 3, Brown. Time: 1 min. 58 1/4 secs.

### UNDER 5 FEET 4 INCHES EVENTS.

**100 Yards.**—1, Davis; 2, Howard; 3, Stevenson. Time: 12 1/10 secs. A close race between Davis and Howard, Davis gaining the verdict by one foot; Stevenson was a yard away, third.

**One Mile.**—1, Davis; 2, Howard; 3, Stevenson. Time: 6 min. 40 1/2 secs. The pace made by Howard was very slow, but it brightened in the last two laps. Davis won by 8 yards, and 2 yards separated second and third.

**Broad Jump.**—1, Stevenson; 2, Davis; 3, Shimmin. 15 feet 2 in.

**High Jump.**—1, Stevenson; 2, Bell; 3, Shimmin. Height: 4 ft. 2 in. Stevenson jumped 4 ft. 2 in. fairly easily, and Bell, who jumped well, just failed to clear it.

### THE INTER-WATCH COMPETITION.

This provided interest throughout, for each Watch had a turn at leading, though White was the best Watch all round.

**300 Yards Shuttle Relay.**—Won easily by Blue Watch.

**Broad Jump.**—Treloar won this event for Red, but White, by gaining second and third, tied for first place.

**660 Yards Relay.**—A close race between White and Blue Watches. The latter won by about two yards.

**One Mile Relay.**—Won easily by Red Watch.

**Throwing the Cricket Ball.**—Won by Treloar for Red Watch. This is the second year that Treloar has won this event, and this year he added 8 yards to his throw. Distance: 88 yards 3 inches.

**480 Yards Hurdle Relay.**—Won easily by White Watch.

**Obstacle Shuttle Relay.**—A close race between White and Blue. The former won by two yards. Unfortunately Johns for Blue came out of the side of the tarpaulin and started afresh, thus losing a good ten yards.

**Tug of War.**—White Watch won in straight pulls from both other Watches. Blue was defeated by Red in straight pulls.

**The High Jump.**—Won by White Watch.

**Officers' Handicap.**—Lieutenant Green won from scratch by a yard from last year's winner, Rear Admiral Sarel.

## The Cross Country Run

The Cross Country Run for the Captain Walters' Cup took place on the 16th June. To give the smaller cadets a better chance than they have had previously, an additional handicap for those under 5 feet 4 inches was introduced. The Cook Year were given 90 seconds start on the Jervis Year, and the Phillip Year had 40 seconds start. The smaller cadets received 30 seconds start on their respective Years.

The course was from the Police Office Gate to a point about a quarter of a mile to the northward of the stables, thence to the road to the Golf Course gate and back to the finish at the College main entrance.

Wells managed to get home first, leading from Brasier by 3 seconds. Bell gained third place. The Captain Walters Cup was won by the Phillip Year with 20.9 points. The Cook Year with 13.5 points were second; and the Jervis Year third, with 12.8 points.

## Tennis Championships

Instructor-Commander Rednall and Surgeon Lieut.-Commander Downward have taken an alive interest in our tennis during the last year, and the players have greatly benefited from their advice. One outside match was played against Toorak College, as a result of which our respect for the way girls play tennis has considerably increased.

The usual championship tournaments were held at the end of the year, and the Handicap contests in the autumn. The results of these

matches are given below. In the Championship Doubles twenty pairs entered. Penny and Crabb were the winners. In the Singles' Championship there were 38 entries, Stevenson and Crabb again meeting in the finals, and Crabb being the winner.

In the Handicap Singles, played in March and April, there were 32 entrants, the winner being Wells. Fourteen pairs entered for the Handicap Doubles, and Wells again figured in the finals, partnered by Treloar. Treloar and Wells were the winners.

### DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIP, 1933.

|                 |                   |                                 |               |
|-----------------|-------------------|---------------------------------|---------------|
| McMurray-Fenner | } Penny-Crabb     | } Penny-Crabb<br>6-2, 8-10, 6-1 | } Penny-Crabb |
| Penny-Crabb     | } 9-2             |                                 |               |
| Davies-Thompson | } Cook-Purvis     | } Brown-Stevenson<br>6-3, 8-6   |               |
| Cook-Purvis     | } 9-1             |                                 |               |
| Burnett-Seddon  | } Ramsay-Fowle    |                                 |               |
| Ramsay-Fowle    | } 9-3             |                                 |               |
| Brown-Stevenson | } Brown-Stevenson |                                 |               |
| Treloar-Wells   | } 9-7             |                                 |               |

### SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP, 1933.

|           |             |                         |         |
|-----------|-------------|-------------------------|---------|
| Crabb     | } Crabb     | } Crabb<br>6-2, 6-0     | } Crabb |
| Dollard   | } 9-3       |                         |         |
| Peel      | } Treloar   | } Stevenson<br>6-4, 6-3 |         |
| Treloar   | } 9-1       |                         |         |
| Stevenson | } Stevenson |                         |         |
| Fowle     | } 9-5       |                         |         |
| Ramsay    | } Penny     |                         |         |
| Penny     | } 11-9      |                         |         |

### HANDICAP TENNIS, SINGLES.

|                  |             |                         |                     |
|------------------|-------------|-------------------------|---------------------|
| Stevenson (O.30) | } Stevenson | } Stevenson<br>9-7, 6-4 | } Wells<br>9-8, 8-6 |
| Treloar (O.30)   | } 6-4       |                         |                     |
| Dovers (O.15)    | } Dovers    | } Wells<br>6-1, 6-0.    |                     |
| Dollard (O. 3/6) | } 6-2       |                         |                     |
| Wells (O. 2/6)   | } Wells     |                         |                     |
| Burnett (O. 1/6) | } 6-1       |                         |                     |
| Shimmin (R. 1/6) | } Shimmin   |                         |                     |
| Yonge (R.30)     | } 6-3       |                         |                     |

### HANDICAP TENNIS, DOUBLES.

|                        |                   |                             |                 |
|------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| Bradshaw-Bell (R.15)   | } Brown-Stevenson | } Treloar-Wells<br>7-5, 6-2 | } Treloar-Wells |
| Brown-Stevenson (O.15) | } 6-2             |                             |                 |
| Dovers-Mears (O. 4/6)  | } Treloar-Wells   | } Crabb-Penny<br>7-5, 6-3   |                 |
| Treloar-Wells (O. 3/6) | } 6-0             |                             |                 |
| Anderson-Yonge (R.30)  | } Crabb-Penny     |                             |                 |
| Crabb-Penny (O.30)     | } 8-6             |                             |                 |
| Dollard-Gay (O. 2/6)   | } Dollard-Gray    |                             |                 |
| Thompson-Weale (R. 15) | } 6-2             |                             |                 |

## Aquatic Sports

The aquatic sports were held on Wednesday, March 7th. The weather at first threatened to be adverse, but later cleared and the sports went off under excellent weather conditions. The outstanding performer during the afternoon was Stevenson, who showed great skill in the diving. The Inter-Watch contest resulted in a win for Red Watch. During the swimming of the Inter-Watch Obstacle Race the White Watch were disqualified because one of the contestants broke. The main event of the afternoon was won by Penny. In this race, the 100 yards free style, Dovers obtained a lead of ten yards, but soon tired, and Penny beat him by one yard.

As a result of their performances on this afternoon, two cadets were chosen to represent the Navy in the United Services' Sports. Stevenson, who was chosen last year, again represented the Navy in the diving, and Dovers was chosen to compete in the 50 yards free-style and medley-relay. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Sarel after divisions on the following Sunday. A list of results is given below:—

**Breast Stroke Championship.**—1, Gay; 2, Treloar; 3, Bassett. Time: 41  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

**100 Yards Championship.** — 1, Penny; 2, Dovers. Time: 70 secs.

**Inter-Watch Obstacle Race.**—1, Red; 2, Blue; 3, White.

**Diving Championship.** — 1, Stevenson; 2, Cooper; 3, Bassett.

**50 Yards Handicap.**—1, Yonge; 2, Brown ii; 3, Wells.

**Open Obstacle Race.**—1, Dovers; 2, Treloar and Bassett (dead heat).

**Inter-Watch Medley Relay.**—1, Red; 2, Blue; 3, White.

**Inter-Watch Free Style Relay.**—1, White; 2, Red; 3, Blue.

**Results of the Inter-Watch Competition.**—1, Red, 26 points; 2, White, 18 points; 3, Blue, 16 points.

### THE INTER-SERVICE AQUATIC SPORTS.

The Sports were held on Monday, 9th April, and formed the opening events of a week of keenly contested competitions in almost every

realm of sport. The Navy had an afternoon out and was successful in carrying off every event. The supremacy of the Sea Service in its own element, was very marked and the advantage of well-organized team work was particularly evident in all team races. Two cadets, Stevenson and Dovers, had the honour of competing in the diving and medley relay race respectively.

The first even on the programme was the 220 yards team race, which was won by Navy. Arthur and Bimrose, the Navy entrants, swam the whole distance together, with Arthur finishing about two yards in the lead. Navy's second victory occurred in the next event, the medley relay, which was by won ten yards from the Air Force. In the 100 yards' relay the Navy were again victorious. The next event, the diving, was notable for the excellent display given by Stevenson. His diving, which was very pleasing to watch, brought applause from the onlookers on every occasion. Owing to the strange board, he slightly mis-timed his high swallow, and this was the reason why the other Navy entrant just managed to defeat him. Lt. Commander Armstrong was the chief performer in the 440 yards team race, which was won by ten yards. This event was again conspicuous in the manner in which the Navy competitors kept together. The closing event was the free-style relay, which was yet another victory for Navy.

### Results:—

**220 Yards Team Race.** — 1st, Navy; 2nd, Navy; 3rd, Army; 4th, 5th, and 6th, Air Force.

**Medley Relay Race.** — 1st, Navy; 2nd, Air Force; 3rd, Army.

**100 Yards Relay Race.** — 1st, Navy; 2nd, Army; 3rd, Air Force.

**Diving.**—1st, Navy; 2nd, Navy; 3rd and 6th, Army; 4th and 5th, Air Force.

**440 Yards Team Race.** — 1st, Navy; 2nd, Navy; 3rd and 5th, Army; 4th and 6th, Air Force.

**Free-style Relay Race.**—1st, Navy; 2nd, Air Force; 3rd, Army.

## Squash Racquets, 1933

This is a game which cadets are liable to regard as a side-line, labelled, "For wet afternoons only." No more mistaken impression could be taken. One of the problems of an officer at sea is the all important one of keeping fit, and it is well to remember that squash

courts are to be found in most naval establishments at home and abroad, and indeed in most British ports anywhere in the world nowadays. Further, the equipment required other than a certain soundness of wind and limb, is meagre, and the cadet who leaves the College proficient at Squash has a good deal up his sleeve.



The following are the results of the Tournaments for both 1933 and 1934, omitting the first, second, and third rounds of the 1933 series, and the first and second rounds of the 1934 series.

### SQUASH RESULTS, 1933.

|           |                           |   |                    |   |      |
|-----------|---------------------------|---|--------------------|---|------|
| Crabb     | } Crabb                   | } | Cook               | } | Cook |
| Purvis    | } 9-6, 6-9, 9-7, 6/9, 9-6 |   |                    |   |      |
| Cook      | } Cook                    | } | 9-2, 9-5, 7-9, 9-5 |   |      |
| Milner    | } 9-1, 9-3, 9-5           |   |                    |   |      |
| Stevenson | } Robertson               | } | Fowle              |   |      |
| Robertson | } 5-9, 5-9, 9-7, 9-3, 9-4 |   |                    |   |      |
| Fowle     | } Fowle                   | } | 9-6, 9-5, 9-1      |   |      |
| Peel      | } 6-9, 5-9, 9-2, 9-0, 9-0 |   |                    |   |      |

### SQUASH RESULTS, 1934.

|           |                      |   |                    |   |           |
|-----------|----------------------|---|--------------------|---|-----------|
| Burnett   | } Burnett            | } | Burnett            | } | Stevenson |
| McMurray  | } 8-8, 0-3, 9-7, 9-3 |   |                    |   |           |
| Seddon    | } Brasier            | } | 6-9, 9-7, 9-3, 9-0 |   |           |
| Brasier   | } 8-8, 3-0, 9-7      |   |                    |   |           |
| Shimmin   | } Wells              | } | Stevenson          |   |           |
| Wells     | } 9-0, 9-1           |   |                    |   |           |
| Mears     | } Stevenson          | } | 9-5, 9-0, 9-1      |   |           |
| Stevenson | } 9-6, 9-8           |   |                    |   |           |

## Boxing

The 1934 Tournament produced some interesting bouts and some thrilling fights, and most pleasing thought of all, a good standard of boxing on the whole. Although there were few outstanding exponents of the noble art, yet the average skill was such as to be a matter for self-congratulation on the part of those who teach us this fine old sport. Penny was awarded the Shelley Cup for the best exponent of boxing.

#### Results:

**Paper Weight.**—Sutton d. Cooper. Johns d. Hunter. Sutton d. Bell. Johns d. Sutton in the final.

**Mosquito Weight.**—McFarlane d. Brown ii. Burnett d. Anderson (W.O.). Savage d. Weale. Burnett d. McFarlane. Burnett d. Savage in the final.

**Fly Weight.**—Thompson d. Dollard. Wright d. Stevenson. Thompson d. Wright in the final.

**Feather Weight.**—Brasier d. Davis. Gay d. Cartwright. Fenner d. Yonge. Brasier d. Gay. Brasier d. Fenner in the final.

**Light Weight.**—Wells d. Seddon. Miller d. Mussard. Dovers d. Mears. Wells d. McMurray. Dovers d. Millar. Wells d. Dovers in the final.

**Middle Weight.**—Treloar d. Bassett. Treloar was unable to take part in final owing to injury, Bassett fought in lieu, against Brown; won by Brown.

**Heavy Weight.**—Penny d. Crabb.

## The Regatta

This period is one which passes us by all too quickly each year. The time which can be devoted to regatta training is necessarily limited in extent, and, unfortunately, hampered by the weather. This year proved no exception in this respect, but in spite of this handicap, some very good boats' crews were turned

out. Some surprises appeared among the junior crews in the inter-watch events, which, this year, due to lack of numbers, were limited to 16 foot skiffs. We all look forward to our next regatta, when we shall be at full strength once more.

The weather of Thursday morning, 11th October, was distinctly unpromising, with wind and steady rain. About noon, however, matters improved, and although the afternoon was damp and overcast, the proceedings were not interfered with. The breeze was a moderate south-westerly, and had not sufficient force to cause anything like an annoying chop, though the coxswains' tasks were rendered proportionately more difficult, also the tide was beginning to ebb, which did not render either their or the crew's positions any more enviable.

The first race, timed to begin at 1400, was the pull off between White and Red Watches for the Interwatch skiffs, over a course of quarter of a mile. This resulted in a decisive win for White, thus giving that Watch the first position for the skiffs, since it had previously defeated Blue. There yet remained for Red to pull Blue for second place.

The Interwatch Whaler Race, the most important Interwatch event, came next. The course was half a mile, starting from abreast the coal jetty. Red Watch was unfortunate in having to substitute for their bow oar, who went on the sick list at the last moment. For some time, White Watch, who had the inside course, appeared to have the advantage, but half way through the race, the coxswains were ordered to head straight for the finish, instead of keeping to the channel. Red Watch dropped to third place, and it became a struggle between Blue and White, with both crews straining their utmost, and White appearing to have the advantage. The finish was extremely exciting, and resulted in a win for Blue by a narrow margin.

It was intended to pull off a Seamen and Cooks v. Stewards race next, but neither crew put up an appearance, so it became necessary to have the remaining pull of the Interwatch

skiffs immediately, which was unfortunate for Red, who had only a short interval between its two races. A slight lead established by Blue at the start was carried through, and gave Blue the race, as well as the Regatta, since it had already won the Whalers. Red was extremely unfortunate throughout, and lost through no fault of its own, while White very nearly deprived Blue of the honour in the Whaler race.

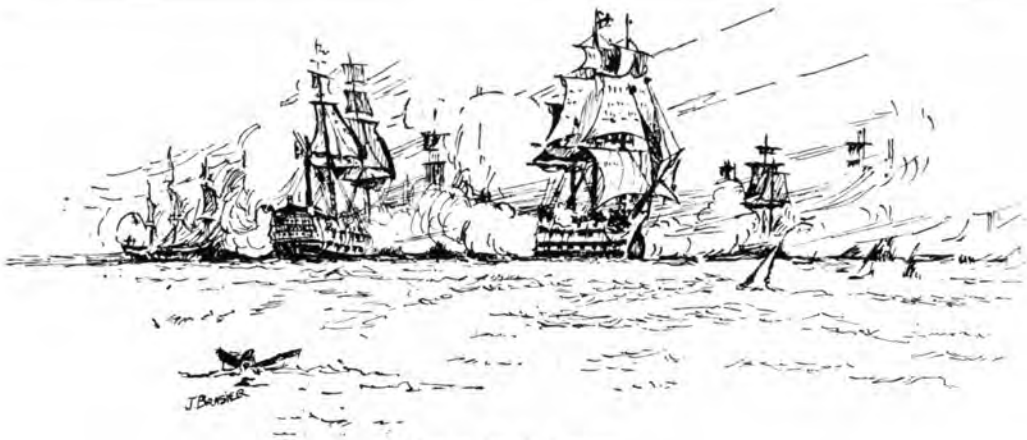
The finals of the individual events were yet to be rowed, and the first of these, the Open Sculls, was contested between Crabb and Penny, the latter winning by a decisive margin. Crabb had bad luck in that his oar came unshipped several times.

The final of the Open Skiffs followed, the two crews being Crabb, Penny, Brown and Cooper (cox), against McMurray, Fenner, Bassett and Dollard (cox). The former gained a comparatively easy victory over a third of a mile course.

The last event of the day was rowed between and Officers: Comdr. Waller, Lt. Green and Lt. Gellatly, with Cooper as cox; and the Chief Petty Officers: C.P.O.'s Millwood and Newman, and Petty Officer Cook Bennett, with Stevenson as cox. The Officers won with plenty to spare, but the C.P.O.'s had the misfortune to break an oar.

Capt. and Mrs. Franklin, the Director of Studies, and all the members of the College staff, witnessed the Regatta. Towing arrangements were in the able hands of Mr. Green; Mr. Gellatly started the races, and the Commander judged the finish. Things went off without a hitch, and despite the weather the event was full of interest and excitement, and gave Blue Watch a long hoped-for victory.

Yonge.



Drawn by J. Brasier.

## Inter-watch Competition, 1934

|                      | Red | White | Blue |                    | Red | White | Blue |
|----------------------|-----|-------|------|--------------------|-----|-------|------|
| Cricket (1933-34) .. | 2nd | 1st   | 3rd  | Rugby .. . . . .   | 1st | 2nd   | 3rd  |
| Swimming .. . . .    | 1st | 2nd   | 3rd  | Hockey .. . . . .  | 2nd | 1st   | 3rd  |
| Athletics .. . . .   | 2nd | 1st   | 3rd  | Regatta .. . . . . | 3rd | 2nd   | 1st  |

## Colours

**Cricket:** Dovers.  
**Swimming:** Stevenson.

**Athletics:** Treloar, Dovers.  
**Rugby:** Dovers, Crabb, Mears, Penny.

## A Joy Ride to Aleppo

The flotilla anchored in Alexandretta harbour on a glorious morning in early October. As the cables ran out, a smart motor launch set out from the shore and came alongside the leader. From it emerged His Britannic Majesty's Consular representative M. C.—the Vice-Consul at Alexandretta, resplendent in frock-coat and top-hat — unusual sight in a sleepy French colonial seaport. With him also appeared a far more resplendent being in a wonderful regalia.

As a Staff Officer in the Mediterranean Fleet one gets ample training in summing up the social value of resplendent callers. Bringing all my faculties to bear, I immediately placed him as the Colonel in Chief of an exiled regiment of Cossacks, probably resident in Syria. With dim memories of the French block at Jervis Bay crowding to the fore, I asked him in my best French what exactly he was, only to receive the reply, "Le Kavass de M. C. . . ." This meant nothing to me, but a brief discussion with the lately arrived laundry man revealed the fact that a Kavass was a principal bodyservant, invariably of Circassian nationality. Osmann, for such was his name, in addition to his manifold household duties, subsequently became our guide, chauffeur, butler, and general organiser in all our later wanderings in Syria. We all decided long before we left Alexandretta, that he was well worth all the silver cartridges cases and other trappings that he wore in ceremonial garb.

Official calls over, M. C.—outlined his plans for our entertainment. His fleet of three cars were disposed, one for the Captain D. and Officers, the other two for the entertainment of the Ships' Companies. He suggested that, on the following day, we should set out in his car for Aleppo, some 95 miles inland, visiting Antioch on the way, and staying overnight in Aleppo.

When we landed at crack of dawn, there was Osmann waiting with his master to greet us, the former now garbed in regulation chauffeur's rig, but retaining his Circassian cap of

astrakan. The car was fitted with a neat radiator staff and silken Union Jack. When one of us offered to place his suitcase in the car, this was firmly negatived by M. C.—, who administered the gentle reproof: "We cannot have a car flying the Union Jack and carrying luggage! I have hired another car for that purpose. He will follow you at a respectful distance." Surely a noteworthy example of the maintenance of British prestige.

Off then for Antioch, which we reached in due course about mid-day. Here we were to inspect the first Christian church, some few miles out of the city. This church (a primitive cave in the cliff side) is protected by a 30 ft. stone wall, and to Osmann's intense disgust, the keeper of the gate was away on an entirely unauthorised vacation. The door was secured with a spring lock, which could be opened only from the inside. Osmann's honour and pride being thus threatened, he tore off his resplendent Russian boots, and scaled the wall in the most incredible fashion, his boots slung round his neck. Shortly the door opened, to reveal a bowing and re-booted Osmann.

The inspection of the ancient church completed, we lunched on the banks of the Orontes, and then on to Aleppo.

Here the country began to be most interesting, as we passed through quaint Arab villages and were continually meeting the inland camel trains bearing various loads to or from Aleppo from Syria and Persia. Each of these trains was led by a small donkey, though the reason for this we were unable to discover. The road for some miles passed alongside the remains of a Roman road, now standing about a foot above the surrounding countryside, and fallen into disrepair. One could not help marvelling at the industry involved in the construction of miles of this road built of hugh stone blocks each weighing several hundredweights. At least labour must have been cheap, if not entirely voluntary!

Arrived at Aleppo, we called on the British Consul, who informed us that we might put up either at an hotel, or alternatively, accept the invitation of an Arab gentleman, who had offered us the use of his house in the city. The latter offer sounded most attractive, and we duly installed ourselves, under Osmann's guidance, in the Arab house. This in itself was interesting, being built in the form of a hollow square, the only window "facing out-board" being a small spy hole to allow of inspection of callers at the one and only door. Inside the square was a delightfully cool palm court, complete with fountains and pigeons. All the rooms were lined with beautifully carved woodwork, and each opened on to a balcony, facing the inner square. The servants were obviously very worried as to our entertainment, and as they spoke neither French nor English, we were unable to put them at their ease, so fell back on what was now the slogan of the tour "Leave it to Osmann."

A good dinner at a French cafe followed, and by then we were ready for bed.

The morning brought Osmann, with hot water and a bootblack he had imported from the street, and things went well until breakfast was announced, when we fell victims to what can only be described as over-organisa-

tion on Osmann's part. So carefully had he schooled the local servants regarding fit and proper food for an English breakfast that we found the table literally groaning under the weight of the following: Porridge; All cereals available in Aleppo; Fried eggs; Poached eggs; Boiled eggs; Ham and Bacon; Milk, cream, and sugar; Tea and coffee; Fruit; Scones; Buns; Bread and toast.

To save a let-down for Osmann, we did our best, but even so, it was a losing battle for only five of us.

After breakfast, to the bazaars, where we bargained for Persian and Arab carpets, brass work from Damascus near by, Eastern silks, and Armenian needlework.

About this time, a small hitch occurred, unforeseen even by the omnipotent Osmann. Our luggage tender, duly keeping station half-a-cable astern to pick up the purchases, was arrested by the police, and the driver hailed off to gaol for some previous offence in Aleppo. Nothing daunted, Osmann quickly hired another driver, and the procession proceeded.

Our tender full of carpets, and our vitals full of Turkish coffee (which must of course be consumed before, during, and after every purchase), we set out for home, where we arrived, tired but happy, that evening.

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## Vive le Sport

The year was chiefly noted for the time Cadets devoted

To the games which make a man a "social prize."

There was tennis 'gainst young ladies, who just socked us all to Hades!

We could not compete with 'legs' and 'Goo Goo' eyes.

But we gleaned some sterling knowledge from the girls of Toorak College;

For their discipline is tendered without tears: Those in charge are ne'er abusive—for the school is so exclusive

That all strict commands are prefaced, "Come on Dears."

We read all their regulations—most befitting for their stations;

And are not like ours, which treat us all like 'crooks.'

A few are here appended—though no malice is intended,

We are sure to get some very dirty looks.

### Orders for Girls.

Just remember when you're shirking,  
Other girls are busy working!

They'll be making 'plenty dollar,'  
When you're still a backward scholar.

When the final bell is ringing  
And aloft you're slowly winging,

Blessing my advice you've taken,  
'Cos you'll "Harp" instead of "Bakin."

Teacher.

Thanks to some well-meaning "Rocky," we'd  
an outside game of Hockey,  
Which was noted for the many triumphs scored.

We were far the better stayers — but those  
blokes were better players,

And McMurray in the goal was never bored.  
Due to our superb condition, they'd a wondrous exhibition

Of the way we Naval folk devour stuff:  
For despite the active waiters, and the noble man who caters,

They could not replete our 'tummies' quite enough.

As Shakespeare said of the R.A.N. Cadet-Midshipmen:—

Under the mulberry tree  
Who loves to have a spree  
And fill his little 'tun'  
Until it's like a drum—  
More tucker, more tucker, more tucker!  
There shall he find  
Solace of mind  
Like a fat contented 'sucker.'

Who doth exertion shun  
And loves to doze in the sun;  
Longing for greater eats,  
But pleased with what he gets—  
Come quickly, come quickly, come quickly!  
Here is his meal,  
Soon he will feel  
Not satisfied, but sickly.

There've been many grand occasions, when we  
tried to give abrasions  
To the furry pests who've made Australia's  
fame;  
But the wily little bunny thinks it all so very  
funny;  
And munition works have cause to bless our  
name.  
It has come to be a habit, to pursue the  
cunning rabbit,  
But each one deceased has cost a quid or two:  
For despite the work of "Peter," the Com-  
mander's small repeater  
Is the only thing that ever drills them  
through.  
Who'll begrudge a wasted cartridge, it will  
train for England's partridge,  
'Cos the 'veray naicest people' go to shoots,  
And when someone else is paying—as they do  
when one is staying;  
There's no need at all to ever care two hoots!

Sing a song of shooting,  
A pocketfull of 'bricks';  
Commander took the Jervis Year  
Through the gorsey pricks.  
When the great hare jumped up,  
Bill Dovers had a fling:  
And missed with both at ten yards—  
A very funny thing!

It has been a year of gladness, sometimes  
interspersed with sadness,  
As the wrath of those on 'high' descended  
'low';  
But we're hoping those above us will eventu-  
ally 'love' us,  
And adopt the "Toorak" sort of touch, you  
know.

"Do'makus."

## Deduction

"It cannot have escaped your notice Holmes, that there has been a great deal of brain-working and tearing of hair in the R.A.N.C. lately. Do you know any reason for this?"

A heavy sigh of impatience escaped the great detective. "My dear Watson, you have been with me fifty years, and you cannot yet use your powers of deduction. Why, entries for the College Magazine are now due."

B. W. Mussared.

## Books Worth Reading

It is some time since new books were added to the Library, and when the matter was being considered recently, among the recommendations received were the following:—

The Runaway Horse, by G. G. Boulton.  
Starvation Point, by Nora Bone.  
Family Troubles, by Helena Flat.  
The Tragedy of the Cliffs, by Eileen Dover.  
After Rounds, by E. Will Mackem.  
Stern Business, by Jim Shoe.  
Boat Pulling, by C. M. Rowe.

Space does not permit of reviews being made of these books, but the Librarian reports that the second last has proved very popular with the Cook Year cadets, while the last was much in demand during the early part of the Third Term.

## The Latest Craze

By OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Previously, the privilege of camping out had only been extended to the two senior years, but when it was circulated that the whole college might enjoy such a break, then there was an immediate rush for tools. Palings mysteriously disappeared, spades vanished into thin air, while the scrub echoed to the sound of falling trees.

Such was the excitement that groups of cadets rushed to the site selected and vigorously attacked the thick undergrowth. There was a certain amount of difficulty in carrying great loads of acquired material, and for this purpose several jinkers were commandeered from the nearby stables. Although the parties worked unceasingly, strangely enough very little headway has been made.

At present the bush is dotted with scenes of half-finished huts of various and barbaric designs, made of ragged sheets of corrugated iron and roughly hewn logs. Although this privilege was extended on the condition that huts were moderately well built and sufficiently waterproof, I think few will come up to expectations desired by the designers.

## Fishing on the Barrier Reef

Fishing on the Barrier Reef is most interesting and exciting.

The port from which we set out was Gladstone, a small town very prettily situated on Pt. Curtis. Our destination was a small Coral Island called Heron Isle. The trip out took about six hours for forty-two miles, owing to the fact that the boat was small and the weather rough. On the way over we trawled unsuccessfully for mackerel. Next day, about 8 o'clock, we cruised out to the reef and started to fish. Many fish of new varieties and beautiful colours were caught, and at nightfall we went back to the island very satisfied at the results of a day's fishing. In the morning a nest of young turtles was found, and about twenty or thirty were kept; only a few of the others reached the sea as seagulls took heavy toll of them.

That day we went out on the reef at low tide to see the coral. Two octopus were caught, but unfortunately not before they had squirted a black, inky liquid all over their captors. A number of small carpet sharks were also captured. Some pretty coral was found, amongst numerous other things. On the way back to the mainland two porpoises followed us for about six miles, leaping and playing about the bows of the boat.

This is a very brief and summary account of a most delightful holiday, and one which we can recommend to all Australians. Those who are lovers of the beautiful will find a very surfeit of riches in these semi-tropical waters; those who are lovers of nature will find, however long their stay, the time all too short for an investigation of all the wonders that are unfolded before them; while the sportsman, were he Zane Grey himself, could find no more magnificent happy hunting ground, though he searched the whole world.

T. G. Brown.

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## The Cry of A Northern Cadet.

Rain! Rain! Rain!  
Down with a thundering roar,  
It rains as soon as we come from the train  
As though 'twould be fine no more.

Oh, well for all the Cadets  
When the end of the term draws near,  
They'll soon be starting for home on leave,  
With not so much rain to fear.

Rain! Rain! Rain!  
Through the winter so cold and wet,  
Summer's the word that quickens the pulse  
Of every Cadet I've met.

H. D. Stevenson.

## Rabbit Trapping

Thanks to the courtesy of Lieutenant Green, one of our Mid-Terms this year was spent at Dromana, where among the many activities in which Cadets indulged was that of rabbit-trapping. No doubt many of my readers are quite expert, and I would ask them to pass on to the next article, but for those who, like myself, are novices at this most useful accomplishment, I shall describe the way we went about the work.

First, we dug a hole, roughly the shape and depth of the trap, which we set. The trap was then placed in the hole and staked down.

Now came the most important part of the business—the covering of the trap, so that even Bunny might have no suspicions. The jaws of the trap were covered with a piece of paper, over which fine earth was sifted, care being taken that no twigs or anything likely to prevent the jaws closing tightly, were in the way. Next, the whole of the trap was covered with earth until it was completely concealed. This done, some of the rabbit droppings which had been put aside for this special purpose, were scattered over the spot where the trap lay hidden.

To complete the whole job the ground for about five yards around was swept with a spray of leaves in order to remove any tell-tale human scent that might remain.

Our first attempt was not successful, for although when we inspected our traps next morning we found that several of them had been sprung, the rabbits had evidently been too nimble for us. However, the next morning we made one catch, sure sign that we were becoming more expert at setting the traps, and happy harbinger of greater success in the future.

B. W. Mussared.



Drawn by I. R. Treloar.

Telegram from son: No mon—no fun—your son.

Reply from father: How sad—too bad—you dad.

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H.M.A.S. 'Cerberus' is the trade name of an Australian salt.

## How to be Successful in Exams.

By ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW.

Dash into the exam. room and fling yourself into a seat with a cheer, as if you were going on leave. This will brace you up for the ordeal. Don't worry whether you know the answer or not. The thing you must do is to impress the examiner who, it is hoped, will be taken aback with your confidence, become nervous, and award you full marks for stating facts—whether they are true or not being a mere detail.

The following are a list of model answers illustrating what I mean.

Q. When was the Battle of Waterloo fought and explain the circumstances.

A. At 4.30 p.m., Friday, 1st January, 1916. The sea was very calm, and the ships flew before a terrific gale like birds.

Q. What is a myth?

A. A female moth.

Q. What is the meaning of "Quelle heure est-il."

A. This is Hindustani for "Oh Yeah."

Q. What is a "magnetic field."

A. A field which radiates personality.

Q. What is a "Rhumb Line."

A. A line traced out by a man "three sheets in the wind."

A. N. Dollard.

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## The Escape

(By Refugee).

We had been working over our plans for weeks—every detail had been carefully checked and, as far as we could see, nothing short of a miracle could spoil them. Accordingly, we put in our leave-chits for mid-term and began to work on our clothes.

Having no civilian clothes, we realised that if we roamed over the countryside in "pussers" gear, we should quickly be caught. We immediately set to work in a secluded part of the blocks to remove badges from our blazers and generally to doctor up the clothes we were to wear so as to make them look as much unlike service stuff as possible. After a couple of days patient labouring we decided that we were ready. All we had now to do was to wait for mid-term to put our plans into operation.

Eventually, after what seemed years, it came. We did nothing, to all appearances, on Saturday, but roam round aimlessly from one end of the blocks to the other. Actually, as it happened, we were packing our army packs, which we had bought for the purpose, one at a time, so as not to arouse suspicion. We had decided to travel light so as to be able to make a good walking pace, and we therefore confined most of our gear to bare necessities and food which we had managed in the course of the day to appropriate from the pantry. Night fell, and we disappeared into the library after supper, impatiently waiting till everyone had turned in. At about 1130, MacBean, my companion in crime, considered it was time to start. Hurriedly we drew from their hiding places our bundles of "doctored" clothes, and we shifted rapidly. Fifteen minutes later, two figures, muffled in overcoats and carrying hikers' packs, might have been seen wending their way out of the Depot by the West Gate.

We walked hard towards Balnarring, hiding in the scrub every now and then, while motors

went past. The night was moonless, which was to our advantage, and by the aid of the occasional flash of a torch we could follow the road well.

Eventually we reached the outskirts of Balnarring, and we hurriedly pitched our small tent and settled down for the night.

I awoke on being shaken by my companion who had been astir early and who had already packed his gear. I was not long in packing, and after a hurried wash in the sea, I was soon dressed. We swallowed a cold breakfast, slung on our packs and walked into Balnarring to all outward appearance hikers who were looking out for the 'bus from Balnarring to Melbourne. Imagine our dismay when we found the bus in Balnarring broken down as a result of engine seizing. We had not bargained for this, and for the moment we were at a loss until MacBean roused himself. "We can't let this dish us," he muttered, gazing thoughtfully around the place. "There's nothing for it but to hike."

We hiked—until we picked up a car further along the road. We managed to get a lift and all seemed rosy again.

Bowling along merrily until we came to a crossing with a train approaching from the other side, all still seemed well. The driver slipped his clutch and in a leisurely manner applied brakes. Of a sudden we saw him stiffen—the car did not slacken speed, the brakes had gone! We simply froze in our seats—the car drove on at thirty miles an hour; that we would crash was inevitable—the seconds passed like hours. Then there was a terrific crash. . . . I heard muttered exclamations, and awoke in a grotesque position on the deck of the cubicle.

These American films do make one dream.

A. H. J. Mears.

## A Social Tit-Bit

By "Fluffums" (late social editress of "Titt le-Tattle")

That popular young host, Lieutenant A. H. Green, gave a delightfully informal little breakfast at his hunting-lodge on the beautiful hillside estate, Dromana, on Friday, October 19th. The chief object of this little gathering was to witness the arrival of H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester in H.M.S. Sussex and her escorting squadron. The guests were conveyed from their homes in two sumptuous limousines, kindly lent for the occasion by F. N. Depot, Esq., who was unfortunately unable to attend. The lodge was reached just as the ships nosed their way through the heads, making a perfect picture against the dull grey of the dawn. Proceeding to the Hovell Light, where H.M.I.S. Hindustan was waiting for them, the ships formed up, and made their way towards Port Melbourne—Stuart, Voyager, Waterhen, Sussex, Diomedé, Dunedin, Australia, Canberra, Hindustan.

After the ships had passed, the party adjourned to an excellent breakfast which was in that inimitable style for which Lieutenant Green is so justly famous.

Prominent among the guests were Commander Waller, R.A.N., and a gentleman with an extremely large pipe (I am afraid that I did not quite catch his name, I hope he will forgive me), and many others.

It was noticeable that among the fashionable dresses worn by the guests, gaiters appeared to be particularly favoured, while blue was a predominant colour. The party was a charming success, and it was with many expressions of regret that the guests left reluctantly for home.

## On First Looking Into Chapman's Algebra

Once more did Mr. F. C. Rowan, Bleat's schoolmaster, render the young genius a singular service. Bleat had, unfortunately, no knowledge of Algebra. He had delved deeply into the other branches of mathematics, and of these he was equally ignorant. It was Mr. Rowan who introduced to Bleat the famous text book by Chapman, which opened to him a new realm. The day he received the book he sat enthralled by its mysteries till four o'clock in the morning, fell asleep over it, and in his dreams composed this singularly meaningless sonnet.

Extract from the 'Life and Works of I. Bleat'

By Kidney Solvem (McDoodle and Co.)

Through miles of mathematics have I rolled,  
And many hard and tricky problems seen;  
Through many a tedious theorem have I been  
Which had been cast in Mister Euclid's mould.  
Of one knotty branch some rot I'd heard  
Where Diophantus ruled as his demesne,  
Yet never did I try its problems keen,  
Till I heard Chapman speak his mighty word.  
Then felt I like a Stoker of the Fire,  
When some new victim slinks into his lair,  
Or like old Satan, as with vengeance dire  
He works his wicked will; and 'mid the glare  
Leers as the book whose flames are mounting  
higher,

And howls as Chapman vanishes in the flare.

The author wishes to tender his humblest apology to John Keats.

T. Fenner

## Camping

In high spirits a party of four Cook Year cadets set out to camp at a spot to the south of the College called "Cooper's Bent." The weather did not look altogether propitious—but when has it done so for more than an hour or so for months?—and so we could hardly say that we were taken by surprise when rain began to fall and continued to fall practically all the time we were under canvas.

Our first difficulty arose when the horse and cart, very much loaded, could not travel down the rain-drenched muddy track. In consequence all our gear had to be carried by manpower instead of by horse-power for a distance of about a mile and a half. Of course no one ever went camping without leaving out some important item. We had no sooner pitched the tent when we made the awful discovery that we had no matches, and not even the most optimistic of the party could imagine any of us emulating the aborigines in their primitive method of procuring fire with everything soaking as it was. Accordingly we set off in search of the range-keeper, but he was not to be found, and we had a cold meal by torchlight and then away we went to Palm Beach to make good our deficiencies, not merely in matches, but also in sugar and flour, both of which were conspicuous by their absence, or at any rate would be when we had the means of lighting a fire.

After a long tramp we got what we wanted and returned to camp, and I can assure you that the sight of that tent was a welcome one to four weary hikers. But next morning we were ready for anything. The first task was to get a fire going, and with saturated wood this was not quite the simplest of jobs. However, as the result of the expenditure of much time, effort and breath (this last in more ways than one) we at last had a roaring fire, and



we eventually appeased our—by then—ravenous appetites on a sumptuous meal of "snags" and "flapjacks." After breakfast, while two of the party elected to go off to Cowes, the remaining two occupied themselves about the camp. Later we tried our hand at shooting with the aid of the range-keeper, but no doubt owing to the extreme respect with which game of all sort regarded our marksmanship, nothing was to be seen, and we were finally driven to blaze away into empty air from mere exuberance of spirits.

At the close of our leave it was four rather downcast cadets who proceeded to pack up their tent preparatory to their return to College, the cause of dejection having nothing to do with the immunity enjoyed by the game we had intended to shoot—(I wonder if the result would have been any different if you had seen anything?—Ed.)—but rather to the mental strain caused by the calculation of the number of hours that must pass before the next Mid-Term Leave.

W. Wright.

### A Case for the Cops

When Smifkin bought a baby car  
He drove it gaily near and far,  
At all hours of the day and night z  
He crashed down dale — and crept up height;  
His friends all told him he was clever;  
But Smifkin said, "It's now or never:  
I'll sell this bus, get one more snorty,  
And just see if I can't touch forty!"

So Smifkin bought a new machine,  
All blue and silver, bright and clean,  
And drove about the countryside,  
With head erect, puffed up with pride,  
He cut his corners very neatly,  
Decapitated chooks completely,  
Till once, particularly nifty,  
He entered Main Street, doing fifty.

Thereafter Smifkin took the road  
That leads beyond this world's abode;  
But being still to speed inclined  
A super car he soon designed;  
The very sort to meet his need,  
Endowed with quite terrific speed:  
And, when he reached the Pearly Gate, he  
Passed St. Peter, doing eighty!

### African Oddities

By PHILIP YEAR.

Both the Congo Basin and the Gold Coast are unhealthy and suitable for Europeans.

(That contains the "germ" of a suggestion for a more peaceful world).

\* \* \* \* \*

The kopje is a small stunted bush, while the tsetse fly is a great pest. It is usually flat with coarse grass and fodder growing on it.  
(Of coarse it is!)  
\* \* \* \* \*

The Sahara is very hard to explore because of lack of water and sand.  
(These unexpected difficulties do crop up)  
\* \* \* \* \*

The land rises abruptly from narrow coastal planes.  
\* \* \* \* \*

The camel is adapted to the desert. Its wide foot spreads as it **warks** and its lower lip easily lifts the small **dessert** weeds.

(But what about the Potage?)  
\* \* \* \* \*

A Hottentot is a name given to the French Protestants.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Life on an African desert is one of a wandering trader or of a gentleman at an oasis.

(If forced to make a choice we prefer the life of a gentleman every time).

### The College in the Middle Ages

By "Sir Nigel."

To begin with, I think it was the fault of the Messman. The pork chop I consumed did not seem to agree with me, so that when I turned in, I sank into a troubled sleep. . . .

Methought 'twas about seven of the clock in the year of our Lord 1200. The wailing notes of the herald's trumpet had just died away, whereupon near two score bright young pages tumbled from the couches whereon they lay, performed their morning orisons and trooped out to the courtyard to wash at the pump.

Then came the task of arraying ourselves in our armour for instructing in tilting by the mangonel's mate. I found some difficulty in climbing into mine (belike it had shrunk in the wash) and as a result ye chief page did curse me much, saying that I must present myself to ye faire terme-knighte, Sir Arnold de Verte after nones for judgment.

The rest of the morn passed uneventfully in the pursuit of knowledge as regards astrology, etc., and at eleven of the clock I was arraigned in ye rattle.

"Ho, knave," quoth the chief page, "doff thine helm."

Turning to Sir Arnold he said, "Fair sir, this scurvy varlet was late for tilting practice this morn."

"Indeed," quoth the bold knighte, "ho, there, warder! At mid-afternoon let him be scourged on ye wrack!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" quoth the warder, yclept Tedkin Millwood, "It shall be done."

In the meantime the day dragged on until the dread hour approached. The executioner was about to do his duty when there came a monstrous thunder clap. . . . I sat up with a grunt. Curse those decks, I wish they were not so hard.

A. H. J. Mears.

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### Wood Carting

One fine day two members of the Cook Year set out with a trek cart (oh, and with high spirits) to take a load of wood from their old hut site to their new one. They loaded up the cart and set off, but—it became heavier and heavier, and they grew tired and more tired (oh, dear!) and the roads grew worse and worse (alas!) till at last they dumped everything and returned (with very low spirits).

A week later they again set out, reinforced this time by a third members of their Year. They gathered up the load they had abandoned the previous week, and proceeded on their way. They pushed and pulled, and pulled and pushed; they puffed and panted, they panted and puffed, but it seemed as if the wheels of their chariot were attracted to all the ruts and mudholes, which seemed to have increased to legion since they last walked along this way. At length their destination was reached, and the party returned to the College—in medium spirits.

D. J. Sutton.

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### Cross Country Races, Treasure Hunts and Relay Races

During the third term the rain has been so abundant that it has been necessary to devise forms of sport which can be pursued despite the inclemency of the weather. Cricket is what one would naturally expect during this term, but we have done a lot of running instead. The Commander has shown considerable ingenuity in the way in which he has organised races in which a cadet must have at his command commonsense as well as a good pair of legs. The first of these was a Cross Country Race. Two officers were the hares, and the cadets the hounds. Mud and deep streams had to be crossed, with the result that a very wet and bedraggled pack of hounds finished the course.

As the weather continued rainy more runs were provided for us. We had a Relay Race which took the form of an Interwatch Competition. The first pairs were to find Commander Waller and were to receive from him a chit. This chit was brought back and the second pair proceeded to carry out the in-

structions contained in it. This continued until all the pairs had had their turn, and the result proved a win for the White Watch.

A third type of race indulged in was a Treasure Hunt. In one of these Johns was the winner; in another Penny was the lucky one. This form of race consisted in following up a series of clues until at last the Treasure itself was discovered. In the first case the treasure proved to be a tin of sweets, and in the second, a two-shilling piece. As an example of the type of clue, here is one:

Gladys is a girl's name,  
Of Light Horse fame.

This meant that we were to go to the zoo where lived Gladys, the emu, whose feathers were used in the decoration of the Light Horsemen's hats.

Of course we all enjoyed very much these novel forms of exercise, and we shall no doubt be in excellent trim for the cricket season when the weather allows this to begin in earnest.

R. L. Shimmin.

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### Last Year's Lads

or

### 'Tis Distance Lends Enchantment

Nothing comes of study  
Nothing comes of sweat,  
Never knew a Junior Year  
To please instructors yet.

Last fourth year were marvels,  
They carried all before;  
Work was nothing to them,  
They wanted more and more.

Still every dog must have his day,  
And ours will come at last.  
They'll talk of us with bated breath  
As marvels of the past.

A. N. Dollard.

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### Wreckreation

Since early times the British nation has delighted in sport, and it is well known that the Briton, although he delighted in painting with woad, was also a keen sport. In those days, when men had to obtain meat by means of a club, 'skulling' was a popular pastime, and many good cracks were produced.

Man delights in fighting, and if a man will not stop to watch a dog fight he must have lost all interest in life. Boxing is now taught in the schools, and is closely related to Geometry since boxers practice practice mitt-atics in a square ring—but they cannot square the

circle, or even the referee. Ten is the boxer's unlucky number, and is shunned by the best exponents of assault and battery. Boxers, like landscape gardeners, often alter the face of nature without improving it.

Horse racing is the sport of kings — and stings — and I have heard of a man putting his shirt on a horse. But as that is liable to give one cold, I for one, do not recommend any of my readers to try it.

And now a word on tennis. Tennis must be at least as old as the seventeenth century for did not Milton write, "They also serve who only stand and wait." Since the introduction of shorts, tennis has become like yachting on a stormy day—scudding before the wind on bare sticks.

Even fishing has become complicated since Pope Gregory said "Anglers not Angles," in the Roman market place. There are some who fish for a living, and others who live for fishing. Moreover, the size of a fish has, from the time when Noah fished away the tedium of the first long sea voyage, been a matter of considerable discussion. Some say there are bigger fish in the sea than ever came out, but others maintain that bigger fish have come out than ever were in.

B. W. Mussared.

### Ye Old Businessse of Infnitie 7

Although few but the initiated may realise it, we are faced with a real danger at the Naval College, because the one, the true, the only point of Infinity has been tracked to its lair just beyond Crib Point! Here is the fatal point where parallel lines are not parallel, but paradoxes: here everything which is, is not, and everything which is not, is. Puzzle this out if you have time enough, but leave it if you are in the Cook Year. Besides, all said and done, it doesn't very much matter to us; except that by hypothesis and all the rest of it, everybody stepping on the point sees cross-eyed, *ex officio*. Another thing we might mention is that here perfect straight lines and points are simply begging to be taken up, fostered, fondled and placed in Hall and Stevons. It is suggested that the Corporation of Crib Point take some action in the matter. For instance, a cage-full of domesticated specimens of these animals, vegetables, minerals or whatever they may be would make quite an attractive present for Prince Henry. Moreover, they are entirely home-reared and representative, and their only fault is that they are apt to hide their lights under their respective bushels. Their shyness could be remedied by gentle treatment, however, and without a doubt they would make interesting and attractive pets. But this is quite off the point;

which reminds us that points are of special quality, all-steel, sans magnitude, bereaved of all but position. Perhaps the name of the hamlet near which they abound has something to do with this. Let us not worry ourselves about it; after all, Infinity is Infinity, despite this exceedingly point-less effusion.

B. D. Yonge.

### In-Seining By "A FISH."

On the Saturday afternoon, of the first mid-term in the Christmas term, the Jervus Year, who were the guests of Lieut. Green, at Dro-mana, set out, with a seining net, for the beach. About a quarter of an hour later, the beach was reached, and operations commenced.

After much preparation, the net was finally shipped aboard the boat, and a volunteer crew shoved off for the first "shoot." As the boat had not been used for about six months, it was apt to be a trifle leaky, and required all the energy of one of the crew to keep the level of the water down. To add to the comic appearance of the expedition, the bow of the boat was completely up in the air, and the stern, as may be expected, just above the water. The crew, however, stuck to their oars and, after much strenuous pulling, the hauling line was brought ashore and hauling in commenced.

Excitement became intense, as the net gradually neared the shore, and people restrained with utmost difficulty their desire to dash out and inspect the catch.

"Leads down, keep the leads down," came the order from the person in charge.

Finally the net was beached, and to everyone's disgust, with the exception of one, the net contained only a number of red crabs—that person giving vent to childish delight.

The following "shoot" was aneventful, but the next, the last, was full of excitement. After the net had been cast, the crew discovered that they could not pull it in. So the only member of the party in bathers was requested to swim out and give the boat a push in. Much to the disgust of the "person-in charge" the would-be helper swam right across the net. Eventually, after much exertion by the swimmer and crew, the net was beached.

And lo! in the bag was a 5 lb. "yank." After this piece of luck the party returned to the house, having left the waters off "Springbank" beach still full of fish. (If there are any there at all!).

W. J. Dovers.

## List of Officers and Cadets, Term III, 1933

### NAVAL STAFF:

|   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| Captain Superintendent of Training .. . . . | H. G. C. FRANKLIN, R.N.       |
| Commander .. . . .                          | H. M. L. WALLER, R.A.N.       |
| Lieutenant .. . . .                         | A. H. GREEN, R.A.N.           |
|   | L. GELLATLY, R.A.N.           |
| Instructor Lieut.-Commander .. . . .        | G. LUCAS, B.Sc., B.E., R.A.N. |
| Chaplain .. . . .                           | REV. GEORGE STUBBS, R.A.N.    |

### PROFESSORIAL STAFF:

|                              |                            |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Director of Studies .. . . . | R. F. COWAN, B.A.          |
| Senior Master .. . . .       | F. B. ELDRIDGE, M.A.       |
|                              | H. D. SIMPSON, B.A., B.Sc. |
| Master .. . . .              | G. F. ADENEY, M.A.         |

### CADET-MIDSHIPMEN UNDER TRAINING:

#### Jervis Year, 1932.

|                           |                 |                         |
|---------------------------|-----------------|-------------------------|
| Bassett, R. J.            | Dovers, W. J.   | Mears, A. H. J.         |
| <b>Brown, R. H.</b>       | Fenner, T. R.   | Mussared, B. W.         |
| CRABB, G. L. B., (C.C.C.) | Gay, W. L.      | <b>Penny, P. J. G</b>   |
| Dollard, A. N.            | McMurray, J. R. | <b>Stevenson, H. D.</b> |

#### Phillip Year, 1933.

|                  |                 |                       |
|------------------|-----------------|-----------------------|
| Brasier, J.      | Seddon, K. A.   | <b>Treloar, T. R.</b> |
| Burnett, N. C.   | Shimmin, R. L.  | Weale, W. T. H. B.    |
| Davis, T. E.     | Thompson, R. M. | Wells, D. C.          |
| McFarlane, B. M. |                 |                       |

#### Cook Year.

|                      |                  |               |
|----------------------|------------------|---------------|
| Anderson, A. J.      | Howard, W. S.    | Savage, A. W. |
| Bell, J. F.          | Hunter, W. B.    | Sutton, D. J. |
| Brown, T. G.         | Johns, R. D.     | Wright, W. G. |
| Cartwright, I. H. S. | Millar, R. A. H. | Yonge, B. D.  |
| Cooper, A. H.        |                  |               |

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| Harrington, W. H.                       | Stocks, J. A. A.   |                                   |                  |
| Holliday, R. J. M., Instr.-Captain R.N. |                    | Cardale, G. E., Esq.              |                  |
| Heriot, F. W., Lt.-Comdr. R.A.N.        |                    | Michell, K., Commander R.N.       |                  |
| Spooner, L. W., Commander R.N.          |                    | Voelcker, P. C., Lt.-Comdr., R.N. |                  |
| Martin, Rev. Father.                    |                    |                                   |                  |

## 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.