

THE ROYAL AUSTRALIAN
NAVAL COLLEGE
MAGAZINE



Twenty-third Number

DECEMBER, 1935.

Royal Australian Naval College Magazine

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College Log, 1934-1935

1934.

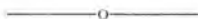
- Nov. 3rd.—Cadets visited Naval Pageant.
" 5th.—All Cadets to Government House, for inspection by H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester.
" 16th-18th.—Mid-term Break. Fearful furl-tearing at Dromana.
" 19th.—All Cadets to sea in H.M.A.S. "Stuart." Shortage of buckets, otherwise a very successful day.
" 21st.—Commander does a voluntary anniversary.
" 24th.—Cadets 1st XI v. Melbourne Grammar School. Cadets won on 1st innings.
" 25th.—Cadets 1st XI v. Xavier College. Match drawn.
" 30th.—Cadets suddenly very keen on Studies. Examinations begin.
Dec. 1st.—All hands to the pump. The great storm upon us.
" 7th.—Examinations conclude.
" 8th.—1st XI v. Scotch College. Match drawn.
" 9th.—1st XI v. Bittern. The village team too good for us.
" 13th.—Christmas Leave.

1935.

- Jan. 30th.—New Flinders Year joined.
Feb. 1st.—Cadets returned from Christmas Leave.
" 23rd.—1st XI v. Wesley College. Wesley won on first innings.
Mar. 1st.—First Mid-term break. Inexplicable pains suffered by Lt. Green about 1500 Saturday.
" 9th.—1st XI v. Scotch College. Cadets won on first innings.
" 10th.—College visited and informally inspected by Sir Nevill Smyth, V.C.
" 23rd.—Aquatic Sports.
" 24th.—Royal Life Saving Society's Examination (Ask the Cook Year!).
" 30th.—Second Mid-term break.

- April 5th.—Tennis v. the Girls of Toorak College. Revenge is sweet.
" 6th.—Tennis, Second String v. Haileybury College. Honours easy.
" 12th.—Cross-country Run. Won by Wells. Team race won by Cook Year.
" 26th.—Inter-watch Athletic Competition. Won by Red Watch.
" 27th.—Athletic Sports.
" 29th.—Football season commenced.
May 3rd.—Cadets proceeded on leave.
" 31st.—Cadets returned from leave.
June 11th.—Hockey, Cadets v. Officers. Cadets won 4-0.
" 15th.—Rugby, Cadets 1st XI v. Scotch College, at Scotch College. Cadets won 41-4.
" 28th-30th.—Mid-term break.
July 6th.—Rugby, Cadets 1st XV v. Scotch College, at R.A.N.C. Cadets won, 63-0.
" 8th.—Rugby, Cadets 1st XV v. New Entries. Cadets won, 48-6.
" 13th.—Rugby, Cadets Under 16 XV v. Melbourne Under 16. Cadets lost 12-3.
" 18th.—Hockey, Cadets 1st XI v. Officers. Cadets won, 2-1.
" 20th.—Rugby Cadets 1st XV v. Scotch College at Scotch College. Cadets won 37-0.
" 27th.—The College "on the air" from 3LO.
" 28th-30th July.—Mid-term break.
Aug. 3rd.—Rugby, Cadets Under 14 XV v. Melbourne Under 14 XV. Cadets lost, 33-0.
" 14th.—Rugby, 1st XV v. Point Cook Air Cadets. Draw, 12-12.
" 17th.—Rugby, Cadets Under 16 XV v. Melbourne Under 16. Cadets won, 22-0.

- „ 24th.—Rugby, Cadets 1st XV v. Point Cook Air Cadets. Cadets lost, 33—16.
- „ 30th.—September Leave commenced.
- Sept. 13th.—Cadets returned from Leave.
- „ 21st.—Rugby, 1st XV v. Queenscliff Garrison. Cadets lost, 24—15
End of Rugger Season.
- „ 28th.—Hockey, 1st XI v. Elsternwick (Away). Cadets won, 2—1.
- „ 30th.—Commenced Regatta training.
- Oct. 11th.—Mid-term Break. Paddling very popular at Cooper's Bent.
- „ 19th.—Final Hockey match of season. 1st XI v. Elsternwick (Home). Cadets won, 6—5.
- „ 26th.—Tennis, 1st VIII v. Point Cook Air Cadets (at Point Cook). Navy won, 7 sets to 6.
- „ 31st.—Annual Regatta.
- Nov. 2nd.—Annual Squash Tournament.



The Shuntien Piracy

By LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER C. H. BROOKS.

Scottish business is well entrenched in the Far East. Scots and sons of Scots have gone out East from the earliest times of European influence to become the "taipans" of the China Coast. Not the least successful has been a company of shippers who carry on a most lucrative trade under the flag of the China Navigation Company. Their well found ships have run up and down the coast for years, and in spite of an occasional spot of bother with pirates, have continued to do very well. Some years ago, however, times became more difficult; the shares of the pirate as opposed to the legitimate businesses were booming. One successful piracy followed another. It became necessary for coast trade shipping to take special precautions to guard themselves against those apparently meek and subdued Chinese gentlemen who were so keen to make a pleasure cruise profitable. A sufficient number of these quiet fellows would come on board as ordinary passengers, wait their opportunity, and attack the ship. They had considerable success. Guards were therefore carried; grills were fitted and the officers went about armed. The frequency of piracies decreased. Later on it was possible to relax defence precautions somewhat, without any serious results. Then, when the Crown decided to charge the shipping companies for the expenses of the Sikh guards, there was a fairly general move to do without them. The China Navigation appealed against the Government claim, but their case was lost.

From that time onwards Butterfield and Swire, the agents for the China Navigation Company, refused to book as passengers any other than Europeans, Chinese Government officials, or those individuals personally guaranteed by their "comprador." In China Coast shipping the comprador is the local Chinaman who acts for the company in matters of

native trade. The system was put to a severe and searching test. Two detectives from Shanghai, armed with spurious but likely looking documents, attempted to book passages at different ports, but in spite of considerable ingenuity and recourse to bribes, they were never successful. The Company became confident in this, their inexpensive system.

The year 1934 saw the addition of a fine new Hong Kong built steamer to this fleet. "Shuntien," as she was called, was the pride of the line. She was to be an advertisement for it, from Peking to Shanghai. When she sailed north on her maiden voyage to Tientsin the whole of China's shipping watched her movements with great interest.

She left Taku Bar for the return journey down the coast during the forenoon of Sunday, 17th June, 1934. The ship was comfortably full. Her first port of call was Chefoo, and for that town she had thirty Chinese civilian passengers all duly guaranteed by the comprador.

At four bells in the first watch all was peace and quiet. Of the passengers, some were already in bed; others were in the saloon playing bridge or poker; some were talking and just having the other half. The Captain too was in the saloon. The Second Officer had the watch and was leaning on the rails of the bridge idly listening to the gentle swish of the calm waters of the Pohai Gulf as they slid rapidly away astern. "When do we sight Howki? When's the old man coming up on the bridge with his order book? Chefoo tomorrow—and there's that unloading. Oh well, half the watch is gone," these were the thoughts passing through his mind.

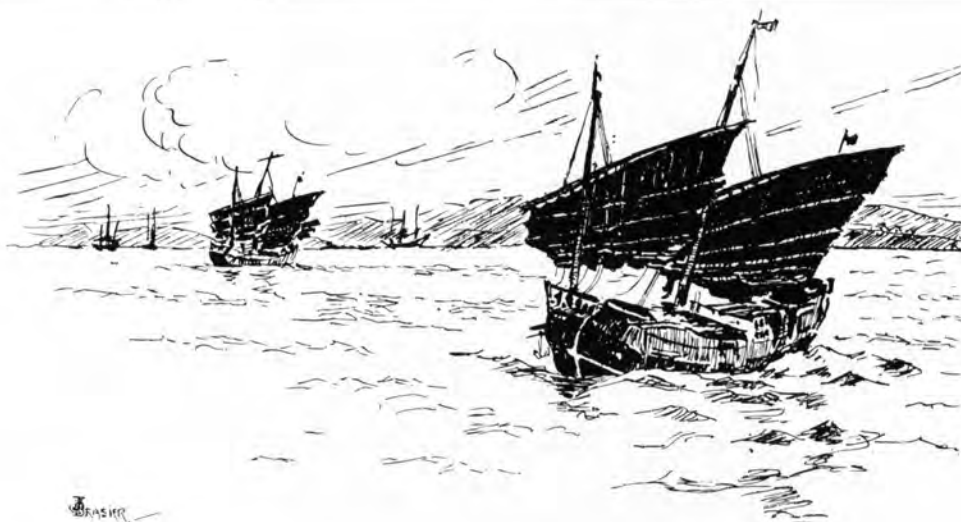
Suddenly there was a quick patter of slippered feet. The figure of a Chinese ship-boy hurried across to him.

"Mister Ross, Sir, bad man Chinee go wireless office," came in an excited whisper.

The Officer of the Watch recognised the voice of the No. 1 saloon boy at once, and, without any question left the bridge to see who could be worrying "sparks." He did not take the precaution to arm himself with the revolver from the charthouse drawer. It was only two or three yards to the wireless office. As the young officer passed the mouth of an alleyway between the foot of the bridge ladder and his destination he was mobbed by three Chinamen. They clubbed him heartily from behind with their pistol butts. He dropped at once and lay helpless. His assailants

while others took charge of the Chinese crew. A very well organized party. The pirates had it all their own way. They awakened all the remaining passengers and marched them off to the saloon, where they were left under guard, soon to be joined by the other officers, dragged from their bunks. The captives had only to hesitate one moment to be jabbed savagely in the ribs with a pistol barrel, which, though unpleasant enough, was also remarkably dangerous, for a Chinaman loves to make a noise with firearms.

By 2300 the whole ship was completely in the hands of the bandits, who then, with the utmost delight, set about ransacking all cabins.



Drawn by J. Brasier.

thought he was dead, and after a quick glance, left him where he lay, with blood slowly oozing from severe head wounds.

This was the pirates first and most important success. They proceeded to obtain complete control of the ship. Armed men burst into the saloon and covered the occupants with revolvers, while others rapidly searched the startled passengers for arms. Armed men appeared in the engine room to act as sentries and to see that all orders from the bridge were obeyed. The Number One Pirate and two of his men took charge of the bridge. One of the assailants of the Second Officer became sentry in the wireless office, while the operator was made prisoner and marched off to the saloon. More sentries were placed in all the passageways in the passenger's quar-

With quaint conceit they donned odd articles which they found, and strutted about in their new finery. Silk pyjama trousers, a boiled shirt, and a dress coat would show these Westerners how much more becoming John Chinaman could look. They searched diligently for money, and with considerable success, in spite of several ingenious hides quickly found by passengers before being made prisoners. One passenger was a junior submarine-officer who, in spite of four days' leave in Pekin, still had some money. He was caught in the saloon, and was not, of course, allowed to leave. The passengers and officers as they arrived were placed in a ring. Systematically each was deprived of the contents of pockets and handbags. Glance where they would the wretched prisoners found themselves looking down gun barrels. It was no use trying to

hide a bag behind the upholstery of a settee—their captors were looking, and, in any case, would obviously search chair bottoms, settees, cushions, under the tables, and even under the carpet. The young submariner did not know what to do. A stout and elderly missionary lady was placed next to him. She immediately knelt and prayed, and remained absorbed in her prayers. The search neared. One more chap despoiled; the Jew has lost his ring; the doctor has lost his spectacles and his watch; the thin lady has lost her brooch; his turn soon.

"Good Lord, where? Where? Where?—Ah, there."

He slipped his hand into his pocket, withdrew his wallet, and slightly leaning over the dumpy stooping figure he dropped the wallet inside the bodice of the good woman's dress. She, kind soul, continued steadily in prayer.

Whilst the looting went on, "Shuntien" was steaming south steadily, away from the main shipping route. Dawn broke slowly—still calm and quiet. The ship was moving slowly. The wounded Second Officer was still lying motionless on deck. The passengers were huddled in chairs, on settees, or on the saloon floor. The guards were frankly sleepy. Others of the pirates snored contentedly. They had had a marvellous meal from the tins and bottles of the pantry.

Meanwhile "Shuntien" steamed about while her captors overtook and bargained with junks for their assistance to remove the loot. Four had come to terms and were alongside by late in the afternoon. The loading was completed by 17.00. Soon after the twenty-six hostages followed—twenty Chinese and six Britishers. The Britishers included the two young officers from submarines. The captives were distributed in the junks. The decamping pirates then sailed away towards the delta of the Yellow River before a gentle northerly breeze.

The captives were ordered below out of the way. They could only tell a violent change in direction by the new list their junks took, and that judgment of the course only held true while the wind remained constant. Down below was horrible. The cargo was fish. The catches were considerable. Dried salt fish was piled to within two feet of the deckhead. The English have not the same sense of a savoury smell as have their yellow brethren. When they protested that they did not like it the alternative was shown to be a prod with a bayonet, and that was a poor choice. They wormed their way in on the top, lying flat on their stomachs, and felt and were sick. The misery lasted until next morning.

By the time the Captain was able to congratulate himself that he was free and that the

"Shuntien" was undamaged and most of his passengers were with him, the wireless operator had his set in action again. The pirates, in their most laudable efforts to carry out an orderly piracy had shown as little inconvenience as possible consistent with the success of their daring enterprise. They had only pocketed the fuzes of the alternators to put the transmitter out of action. The fuze gaps were very easily bridged with a piece of wire, so "Shuntien" was very soon calling all ships. "Tung Chow," another of the line, answered her, and before long the whole world was hearing of the maritime hazards of the China Seas.

The British China Fleet was lying in Wei-hai-wei. The aircraft carrier "Eagle" was the commercial wave guard that day. At 1845 "Tung Chow's" signal was received and at once passed on by semaphore to the flagship. It was a signal stating that "Shuntien" had been pirated between Taku and Chefoo, but was now released, and that five Britishers, one Japanese and twenty Chinese were taken away in junks. Two naval officers were included in the Europeans.

Within half an hour of the receipt of the signal the effect of organization was apparent. The destroyer "Veteran" was leaving a boiling wake behind her as she rushed out by the western entrance past the huge bulk of "Eagle," and turned towards the red evening glow. The Duty Staff Officer had ordered the duty destroyer to proceed towards Taku with all despatch. At the same time he sent the "Tung Chow's" signal ashore to the Admiral, and informed him of what action had been taken.

A little later the Admiral ordered another destroyer to go and get into touch with "Shuntien," and escort her into Chefoo. Her Captain was to obtain all useful information from the pirated ship—information which would direct the search. The pirates had already three hours start and were six hours high speed steaming away, and, worst feature of all, were junks—just junks—the same as the other thousands of junks which live on that part of the China Coast.

"Eagle" was all agog—now was a chance to show what the air could do. Would they let her go? It all depended upon getting permission from a touchy Chinese Government to carry out what would possibly be hostile acts over her territory. She, a great sovereign power, obviously would say that she could take all the action necessary and would not need foreign assistance—that foreign assistance which is so often interference. That was the main consensus of opinion in the Wardroom. However, the senior officer on board, taking the initiative, ordered steam to be got at one

hour's notice and sent a message ashore to the Captain's bungalow to say what he had done. The Captain returned to the ship at once. He approved of the preparations that had been made and went on to see the Admiral.

Next morning "Eagle" sailed. A full power trial pushed her well on her way to position X. Position X became almost famous, for it was the position on the Admiralty Chart where the pirates were thought to have landed and was a convenient method of reference in signals. By 13.00 "Eagle" was within fifty miles of this position and the reconnaissance aircraft were ready to go off, but flying was not yet allowed. The British Minister in Peking, at the Commander in Chief's urgent request, was asking Nankin's permission for us to take any action that might be found necessary for the release of the foreign captives. Nankin is a long way from Peking. Chinese telegraphs function slowly.

A couple of hours after midnight permission came through. The good news seemed to find its way into the ears of even the heaviest sleepers. "Fly first thing in the morning," went round like wildfire. The cooks knew; the stokers knew; the sickberth stewards knew; everybody knew.

Navigational troubles were expected with such information as was shown on the chart of the area, depending as it does on a survey as old as 1860. Each year the Yellow River has been bringing down its millions of tons of silt. The sea is muddy and dirty for miles. The coastline has been extending throughout the years. The sea-banks are changing and growing. All this was found to be a fact. The almost indeterminate coastline had extended to seaward as much as eleven miles along much of its length. To obviate difficulties in aircraft navigation a destroyer was anchored as a mark from which all searches were to start and to which aircraft were to return at the end of their patrols before attempting to find the carrier, who was likely to be moving about rapidly.

It was a flat, calm day with a low morning visibility when "Eagle" commenced her operations. The ship had to steam at high speed to get her machines into the air. The reconnaissance started early. It was an attempt to look over a big area indicated by the Commander in Chief in his signal—an area containing some three thousand square miles of land and sea, several hundred junks, several thousand villages, and several million inhabitants. As the forenoon passed it looked as though the search would end in failure. Routine position reports from each of the eight searching aircraft were coming back every twenty minutes. Each showed that the reporting aeroplane was progressing according

to plan; or, at any rate, that the observer thought it was.

Soon after 11.00 all the machines returned, landed on, and were struck down below, while observers made verbal reports to the Captain.

"I saw nothing suspicious, Sir. There were lots of junks and thousands of villages. I particularly investigated smoke from a field fire; I flew round a house showing a strip of white cloth in a courtyard; and I had a pretty close look at a party in a field; But I couldn't spot any Europeans, Sir." That was the usual report, until the last crew arrived.

The pilot told the story. "I think we were fired at, Sir. There were some tiny white puffs of smoke from the shore near a group of nine junks moored in a creek, and I think it was some of the crews who opened fire on us. When we were going out on the patrol we saw these fellows and flew round them at five hundred feet, but saw nothing suspicious. On the way back we came over them again and while doing another circuit saw these puffs of white. We circled round again, Sir, and I fired a burst with the front gun near them to frighten them. We couldn't make out the figures of any Europeans in the junks or on the shore. The figures on the ground ran like fun when we opened fire." The story was not very certain. Everyone who heard looked sceptical. Further questions and replies made the hearers hopeful, and then keen. The Captain made up his mind at once—they would investigate further. This time if there was a hostile act from the ground there would be some reply which might be hard to stomach.

"Range three Ospreys. Bring that last III F up again," was the order from the bridge. Down went the lifts. On went the first machines at the run, one to each lift. Off they ran on the flying deck with the wings being spread even as the crews ran them quickly to the range-up position. Start up. Warm through. And they were ready to go. The ship turned into the wind and with a roar they were off.

The Fleet Fighters were led across the thirty miles of sea to the creek where lay the junks. On the way the formation passed a sampan which seemed to be trying to attract their attention. It showed something white on its deck, but the white was a mere speck away down below on the sea. They glided down and a close circuit soon convinced the leader that one of the figures in the sampan was that of a European; the only white men thereabouts must have been victims of the piracy. So they were hot on the trail. A message was dropped in a tin saying that "Eagle" was twenty miles to the eastward and asking for a vigorous wave in reply if any whites remained in the hands of the pirates.

The sampan soon had the tin. And presently the white sheet blew out. Yes, there were others left behind in the creek.

The machines went on. There at last was the coast; almost indeterminate. The position of the edge of the water would shift miles in the rise and fall of the tide. Successively the creek and then the junks came into view. The investigators were greeted with an unmistakable burst of fire from clumps of bushes and a small trench in the vicinity as they hurtled low over the junk retreat. There could be no mistake now. This is just what the Ospreys were waiting for—hoping for. They had at them. A steep dive, rat-tat-tat, and a zoom away. One aircraft after another. Round again and down once more using running figures for targets. All firing from the ground stopped. The Chinese fled to what looked like shelter to them, in the bunches of high grass. What a target! A huddled mass in a small space open to the sky. Down they came in one more attack. Rat-tat-tat and zoom away. That was the last. Civilization demanded moderation; such a target of frozen humanity left open to repeated attacks could only mean complete annihilation.

Meanwhile the news of the sampan and its white sheet had reached the ship by wireless. Two seaplanes had been hoisted out to recover the sampan prisoners. In the calm sea they had no difficulty in getting off the water and in again landing near the small Chinese boat. The pilots taxied slowly past so that the wing of their machine went clear over the top of the sampan, and the victims of that pleasant old Chinese profession were able to scramble on board. The released sampan coolie stood not on the order of his going, but beat it for a part of the coast far from the interfering Britishers. The seaplanes were soon back in "Eagle." Two happily agitated men, a broker from Shanghai, and a high Chinese Government official, very quickly told their stories. They had been presented with thirty dollars each, put in a commandeered sampan, and told to make their way to Tsi-nan-fu to arrange ransoms with the British Consul and the local Chinese officials. They were overjoyed at being picked up, and were thrilled about the novel form of their rescue. They brought back a pathetic message from the Naval Officers left behind. "Please don't bomb the junks. We're in 'em." These officers could visualize the action the aircraft might finally have to take.

Even before the arrival of the first of the rescued, the investigating force had got back and had made their report. No one yet knew how far John Chinaman had the wind up, but it was believed that an ultimatum would do the trick. So one was prepared. This was to

be dropped on the bandit lair after a further small demonstration had shown what an exploding bomb sounded and looked like. The force chosen for this was a sub-flight of fighters. These machines were soon ready and were quickly on their way. Junk creek presented a scene of great activity. All the boats were moving down the creek by manpower as far as the main river, to be ready to go to sea at nightfall or as soon as the wind rose. The aircraft floated round gently and when they were over the river each let go a bomb. There were roaring cracks and great black splashes as the twenty pounders detonated. Then the message bag was dropped on the land near the junks. A European was seen to run out to collect it. The Chinese had sent one of the captives out into the open. That was a good sign. It looked as though the doughty pirate was a little scared. One can imagine their feelings when the Europeans read the message, written both in Chinese and in English. "By order of His Excellency, the British Naval Commander in Chief. Unless you give up the prisoners you will be bombed and shot with machine guns. Next time these bombs will hit. Put all prisoners in a sampan and send them to sea. Display a large white flag to show you understand. If you do not you will be fired on."

Another salvo of bombs was dropped to rub in the lesson. The white flag was quickly shown. The aircraft returned to the ship. Air activities for the day were practically closed. The only machine still away was a reconnaissance machine which had not yet completed taking photographs of the locality.

Full preparation had been made during the day for further action during the night and next morning. The protected motorboats armed with Lewis Guns, were sent away in the evening in tow of a destroyer. The armed boats were to search all Chinese junks trying to leave that part of the coast during the night. It was a fifteen mile tow before the boats were slipped by the destroyer. She was as close in as she could go. The boats then went on independently to their guard positions. Another destroyer closed the invisible entrance to the creek, as close as soundings would permit, and throughout the hours of darkness swept large arcs to shoreward with her searchlight. All our forces found long lines of fishing stakes impeding navigation for shoal water extended for miles, and the shore was never in sight. All navigation was by dead reckoning and by soundings.

If the pirates disregarded the ultimatum and an attack became necessary, it was arranged that the boats would enter the creek at daylight, and supported by aircraft, would attack the pirates. The whole operation was carefully prepared; the boats were protected

by heavy mattresses and quarter inch steel plate where possible; the state of the tide was satisfactory for sweeping the edge of the banks with machine gun fire; the boats carried twentyfour hours' petrol supply and two days' rations for each man; there was a generous supply of ammunition; the officers had copies of the air photographs and a rough map made from them; the aeroplanes would deal with any forces hidden in trenches; and, in fact, it was morally certain that the pirates were in for a very hot time.

About midnight a sampan crept towards the anchored destroyer, while it was carefully watched as it approached along the inquisitive searchlight beam. It was soon apparent that John Chinaman had had enough; he was complying with the ultimatum. The boat contained a group of cheery Britishers.

The boat parties were recalled. There was no more for the Navy to do. All the boat parties—sailors and marines—were pleased with the outcome of the day's work, but they could not help feeling a sneaking disappointment that they had been done out of some fun. They were quiet, subdued, stiff, and sleepy as they climbed inboard at daylight next morning, for they had spent the whole night on the alert, and had sighted, chased, boarded and searched many darkened junks during their patrol.

Our object was achieved and all forces were ready to return to Wei-hai-wei as soon as "Eagle's" Officer of the Guard had visited the latest arrival—a Chinese gunboat sent up from Tsingtao. It was found rather difficult to point out to the Gunboat Captain the exact position of the pirate creek, for the Chinese Navy appears to be content to navigate on an old school atlas.

The history of the pirate band is typically "Chinese." They were a group of the common soldiers of a northern general. For months they had waited hopelessly for their pay. At last, becoming desperate for money they decided on high seas piracy. Their organisation was good, for they succeeded in booking thirty passages with the firm who had used disguised detectives to test the efficiency of their vetoing scheme. The soldiers pirated the ship efficiently; they had complete control over her for seventeen hours unmolested; they commandeered junks and decamped to a small creek little known to other than the few local

catchers of blind mudfish; they sent their emissaries away; they had a fine fireworks display in which the British naval officers gained considerable kudos, for they knew that a Verey Light could not be fired from a rifle and that a rope tailed rocket could be released from the hand; they happily engaged British aircraft thinking that they were Chinese; they lost two of their number from aircraft fire; they sent away their valuable foreign captives just to be rid of the inquisitive English; they withstood Chinese efforts of capture for two months; and then finally made terms surrendering their remaining Chinese prisoners as long as they themselves were accepted back into the army.

The bandits were apparently nicely forgiven for all their sins—perhaps a share of the loot had something to do with this kind official action. However, one day some time later, they, who had been kept as a platoon on their own all the time since their surrender, found themselves on one side of the parade ground alone, while another party with machine guns was on the other. A sharp stutter of fire followed a small signal from the Colonel, and the bandits were "makee finish."

It is perhaps significant that though this relief operation was a complete success, it depended upon the merest chance of recognition from the air. Had the pirate junks' crews remained lying "doggo," no one in the air could have recognised that they were not just ordinary citizens. Had they decamped ashore it would have been simple to hide themselves and their captives in any one of the thousands of haystacks in the fields, or under any one of the million roofs in the villages. During the air attack had the pirates scattered widely across the river flats the bombing and machine gun fire would have been comparatively ineffective against them. If the junks had been bombed the hostages would have been destroyed with them. However, a combined attack of boats with aircraft could hardly have failed. Any organised opposition to the boats from the open would have been dispersed from the air, and a boat assault on the junks after a short approach would have quickly overwhelmed the Chinese with little danger to the prisoners, for the pirates would have known that, when defeated, they could have expected little mercy had they murdered their captives.

Notes and Comments

Once more the College is four 'Years' strong, and though there is no 'Passing Out' to record in this number, we are looking forward to this year's Passing Out and the dance which is always associated with it. The return to the normal number of classes involved an increase in the Professorial Staff, and a hearty welcome is extended to A. de Q. Robin, Esq., B.A., who joined us at the beginning of this year and has proved already a very considerable acquisition to the sport both of the College and of the Depot. The only other change during the year was the departure of Lieut. L. Gellatly, who left for England, his place being taken by Lieut-Commander Dolphin, R.N., to whom we also extend a hearty welcome.

* * * * *

Camping has always been popular with cadets, but until this year it has only been possible to indulge during the summer terms in this way of spending a mid-term. However, this year, special precautions having been devised, camping was permitted during the winter term. "Owing to the general dampness of all ground in the vicinity of the College, camp sites needed careful selection, and when found, they had to be well drained and covered with either bracken or ti-tree. Over this a thick canvas tarpaulin or ground sheets were placed, forming a water-tight foundation. The only other requirements were blankets and food—and of course, a tent."

Thompson was the inventor of an ingenious wallaby trap. Perhaps the reason why no wallabies were caught was that there were no wallabies to catch.

Another correspondent describes the neighbourhood about Cooper's Bent as particularly suitable for bad weather camping. We have no doubt that one of the reasons for this bad-weather suitability is the proverbial one that birds in their little nest agree because it's dangerous to fall out.

Last Summer a return was made to the white Sunday rig, which had been abandoned when the College moved from Jervis Bay. In addition there was introduced a working rig which includes blue shorts in place of the long blue flannels. The corresponding sports rig provided for white shorts in place of grey flannel trousers.

* * * * *

This year H.M.A.S. "Tattoo" has been attached to the Depot for instructional purposes, and each term each 'Year' of cadets has had a day at sea, and the opportunity of gain-

ing some familiarity with certain practical aspects of a ship of war. The first impressions of a cadet are recorded in another part of this issue.

* * * * *

Although we were all away on leave at the time of the celebration of the King's Jubilee, we followed the doings with interest and none the less because the R.A.N. was represented at the Jubilee Review by H.M.A.S. "Australia" which was second in the line of cruisers.

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From the Keyham Magazine we learn that included among the First XV Colors for 1934 was Menary, and for 1934-35, Welch, while Harvie and Farnsworth's names figured among the 2nd XV Colors.

* * * * *

Evidently one of our correspondents has become alarmed at the frequency of motor accidents. Being asked for a poem on a topical subject he replied:

"After much thought and the consumption of half my pen I have produced the following:

Two cars,
Bend sharp;
No lights,
Gold harp.

We are glad to note his optimistic outlook, despite these depressing times.

Among the numerous jokes which the Editor has received one seems to convey a really valuable suggestion for a certain member of Cook Year. Here it is:

"I grew taller after I joined the medical corps."
"You must have slept on a stretcher."

Now just think of the transformation we may expect if the suggestion is followed during the coming Christmas leave.

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Contributions from cadets have been very numerous this year, but considerations of space have made it quite impossible to use more than a fraction of the material submitted. Articles are particularly invited from officers at sea, and it is requested that these articles should be restricted to a maximum length of about 3,000 words. The standard of drawings sent in this year has been high, but the cost of printing and the limited funds available has forced the Editor to keep the number of illustrations far below what he would have liked.



The final term last year gave every indication that 1935 would be a most successful Cricket season at R.A.N.C.

From the improved standard of play, it was apparent that the intensive coaching had not been time wasted, and instead of the usual run of "Hawk-eyed Sloggers," the College eleven possessed some very promising orthodox and sound batsmen.

Regular bat-drill has contributed largely to improved standard of play, and the practice of having the first eleven bats carefully selected by an officer, and not merely ordered in bulk, has enabled each cadet to be equipped with a bat well suited to his strength; a most important factor so often forgotten by those responsible for a team's gear and equipment. Each cadet has been responsible for the careful facing and preparation of his own bat, and the soundness of this scheme has been most apparent in the almost negligible wastage of material.

Only first-class balls have been used, and this too, has proved a sound economy; nothing breaks up a bat quicker than a cheap ball.

The bowlers adopted the sound idea of making themselves small circular tin discs, and by marking out a 22 yard pitch, improved their control of the ball to a remarkable degree by pairing off, and definitely striving to pitch on the disc.

The fielding, always a strong factor at R.A.N.C., has been well up to standard, and in the Interspart of the Ship, and School matches, a dropped catch has been a rarity.

It is hard to single out any individual member of the team for excellent fielding, but one

must pay a tribute to Crabb, whose work in the outfield has been little short of brilliant, and who has saved countless runs by his anticipation, fleetness, and accuracy: the younger cadets could not do better than endeavour to emulate his example.

Penny has captained the team with foresight and care. He has a sound knowledge of the game and is quick to seize upon any opportunity that might affect the situation, such as a change of light, a passing shower, and above all, the shrewd changes of bowling.

He has been greatly assisted by Dovers as Vice-captain, and it will probably be many years before the College will ever have such a remarkably balanced eleven.

One cannot let the opportunity pass without mentioning the excellent assistance of our groundsman, Goodwin. He has prepared wickets which have elicited praise from all those who have seen or played on them. This has meant countless hours of painstaking work, and it is to be hoped that our success might prove some small reward for his labours.

The Juniors, under the careful tuition of Commander Waller and Lt. Com. Dolphin, have made wonderful progress, and this should ensure a well trained team to fill those places now occupied by the Jervis Year, whom, unfortunately, we lose at the end of the year. The latter cadets have set a standard which future years will have difficulty in attaining, and will, possibly, never surpass.

FIRST XI.

Bassett, Brown I., Burnett, Cartwright, Crabb, Dovers, Gay, McMurray, Mears, Penny, Stevenson.

Bassett.—Still the most "heady" bowler of the team. Has a good control of length, and a definite "wicket-taker" with over-spin. Batting has improved, although his footwork is still rather poor.

Brown I.—Has developed into a most useful "medium fast" bowler. A term's concentration on "accuracy" as opposed to "speed" has worked wonders. Quite a useful bat, and a sound field.

Burnett.—A most vigorous bat. Relies almost entirely upon his eye: seems to be capable of hitting any type of ball, irrespective of its speed. An excellent field with a most accurate return to the wicket.

Cartwright.—Has been bowling very well, and has reverted to his old form. Can turn ball both ways. An excellent slip-fieldsman. Batting is improving.

Crabb.—A powerful bat, although somewhat unorthodox. A brilliant outfield.

Dovers.—Vice-captain. Possibly the best bat in the team. His excellent "keeping" has been a feature of the College matches, and it would compare favourably with any School's 1st XI wicket-keeper.

Gay.—A most useful all-rounder. Can be relied upon as an opening bat. Bowls an excellent ball with a good off-break, and is a sure and safe field.

McMurray.—His batting has probably improved more than that of any other member of the team: has quite a sound defence, with good strokes. Bowls a useful fast medium ball, and fields well.

Mears.—A good bat, but somewhat slow on his feet. Bowls a useful inswinger. Fielding definitely below standard. Appears to lack self-confidence.

Penny.—(Captain). A good forceful bat, and an excellent change bowler. Can be relied upon to keep the runs down by keeping a consistently accurate length. An excellent field.

Stevenson.—Still somewhat handicapped by a short reach: nevertheless, has developed into a most useful member of the team. Has a solid defence, can be relied upon to bowl should the necessity arise, and is an excellent field.

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R.A.N.C. v. H.M.S. "Sussex" Gunroom XI.

Saturday the 20th of October turned out an ideal day for cricket. The weather was warm with a slight breeze blowing, while the light clouds shielded the players' eyes from the sun. The Gunroom team, consisting of 8 midshipmen, 2 Sub-Lts., and 1 Lt. Com., arrived at 11.00 a.m., right on time, and by 11.30 the game had begun. The visitors won the toss and decided to bat.

McMurray and Bassett opened the bowling for the College, and both bowling a good length, soon had the opening pair, Mid. Style and Sub. Lt. Theobald, in difficulties. Both these men went with the score only 2, one falling a victim to McMurray and the other to Bassett, who gained his second wicket when Mid. Lee went out lbw to him for 7. Two more players, Mid. Wichtam and Lt. Com. Hollibone, went shortly afterwards, the wickets going to Mears and Penny respectively, and with the score at 5—23 it looked very bad for the Gunroom. The rot stopped however when Mid. Williams went in and, accompanied by Sub. Lt. Glanville, who had been batting steadily for some time, began to defy all the efforts of the bowlers to dislodge them.

Lunch was taken with the score at 5 for 46 and after lunch these two continued slowly to increase the score until the partnership was broken when Sub. Lt. Glanville, going out to

a faster ball from Penny, missed and was stumped by Dovers. The score was now 6 for 68, and if some one could be found to stay with Mid. Williams, who was batting quite nicely, it was still possible for the Gunroom to compile a respectable score. This person was not forthcoming however, and the last four men, Midshipmen Barlow, Lipscombe, Godber, and Stirling, all went for a total of 11. The innings closed with 92 runs on the board, of which total Mid. Williams had contributed 43 not out.

The fielding of the cadets at the opening of the match had been rather good, but slackened off considerably as the innings drew on.

As the match had to finish at 3.30 the cadets were given 1½ hours to make the 93 runs necessary to win. Dovers and Penny soon became settled and began playing themselves in. The bowling was very weak and the fielding was certainly not of the best. Several catches were dropped, but after these escapes the batsmen began to score merrily, doing just as they pleased with the bowling. The Gunroom score was passed in a little less than an hour and shortly afterwards Dovers reached his half-century, closely followed by Penny. At 57, Dovers, trying for a big hit, was bowled by Barlow and the first College wicket fell at 114. Penny was joined by Stevenson, but Penny, thinking that he might try the rest of his team's batting strength, retired at 58 and Gay came in. Not long afterwards Stevenson went out for 7, being caught by Wickham, bowled Barlow. Brown II. and Mears soon followed him to the pavilion, the latter being replaced by Crabb who, with Gay, who had been batting nicely, played out time. At stumps the College were 5 for 152, with Gay 17 n.o. and Crabb 3 n.o.

Although it had been rather a one-sided match, the sporting spirit showed by both sides was very good and consequently everyone had an enjoyable day's cricket.

Ian R. Treloar.

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R.A.N.C. v. M.C.E.G.S. 24/11/34.

Melbourne Grammar won the toss and as it was a very hot day, they decided to bat first.

Wilson and Hayward opened the batting, Wilson taking the strike. However, on the third ball of the day, which he cut to Stevenson at point, he went out. Hayward continued to play a fine innings, scoring a very useful 69. Hocking, with twenty was the next highest scorer. The last wicket fell for 142, leaving us two and a half hours to play. The bowling honours rested with Penny, who took 4 for 39.

R.A.N.C. then batted, Millar and Mears opening. Mears shaped confidently for two

overs and was then caught, having scored 2. Millar carried on, scoring slowly, whilst Dovers and Stevenson lost their wickets in quick succession. With the score at three for 9, things looked very bad for the College, but Penny went in, and gave a fine exhibition of driving, scoring 70 in about 35 minutes. Crabb followed him, and his hard hitting gave us 50 more runs. Millar went out soon after Penny, having scored a very sound 29. The play was fairly quiet after Crabb left the field and the last wicket fell at 176, the College winning on the first innings by 44 runs.

B. W. Mussard.

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R.A.N.C. v. Xavier College. 25/11/34.

The Xavier team arrived at the College at 11.30, and by a quarter to twelve both teams had gathered on the ground, in brilliant sunshine that augured well for a very promising day's cricket. Xavier won the toss and decided to field.

Mears and Millar opened very confidently for the College, but in the third over, Millar seemed uncomfortable, and was out lbw with only 5 runs on the board. Stevenson then came out to the crease, but did not seem at all happy, and he lost his wicket after the partnership had added four runs to the total. Bassett, the next man in, usually a steady bat, distinguished himself with several brilliant strokes. This pair were still at the wicket at luncheon. Mear's batting had been very solid all morning. After lunch the sky became very heavy and dull and rain threatened the continuation of the match. Soon after lunch Bassett was stumped and Gay joined Mears. Twenty-two runs resulted from this pair, but with the total at sixty-two, Mears was run out. Dovers then joined Gay, but Gay was bowled by E. Williams. Penny and Dovers continued, but rain stopped play for ten minutes. After this interval, the pitch was very slippery and both batsmen and bowlers found it very difficult to retain their feet. Penny, endeavouring to force the pace, was bowled. Crabb followed, but was bowled after scoring 2. Treloar went first ball, but McMurray played the over out. The next over being the last, as it was a time match, Dovers went for the runs and took 17 off the over, bringing the total to 113 for 8 wickets, at which Penny was forced to declare.

Our attack lacked sting as the fast bowlers were unable to gain a foothold, and Harris and Cohen, the opening pair for Xavier, collected runs in a quick and very sound manner. These two put on 105 before rain finally stopped play leaving Xavier with a certain moral vic-

tory, which they deserved, as they showed themselves the better team on the day's play.

W. J. Dovers.

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R.A.N.C. v. Scotch College. 8/12/34.

The Scotch team arrived at 11 o'clock, and both teams took the field at 11.15. The visitors proved to be quite a powerful combination—five of the First XI being included in the side.

A light shower of rain had fallen earlier in the morning and the weather still remained overcast.

Penny won the toss and put the visitors in to bat. Steele and Waddell opened the batting for Scotch, while McMurray and Bassett were the opening College bowlers.

After opening confidently, Waddell fell a victim to Dovers behind the stumps. 1—6. McKenzie was the next batsman. When the score stood at 14 a very easy chance at stumping was missed at the bowler's end. The next wicket fell at 63, when Mears took a catch in the deep field. Rail took Steele's place at the wickets. A few moments later the third wicket fell without any runs being added. 3—63. McKenzie lost his wicket after making 26. Laurie and Davis then began scoring forcefully off the College slow-bowlers, and at lunch the score stood at 4 for 134.

After the luncheon adjournment Laurie and Davies continued their partnership, carrying the score to 155, when Davies retired, after a very forceful innings of 56.

A few minutes later, the weather, which had been threatening the whole afternoon, broke up, and the match had to be adjourned, with the final scores being 5 for 158.

The College did not bat.

Afternoon tea was served at 3 p.m. and the visitors left half an hour later. Both teams were very disappointed that the match had to be abandoned.

J. Crabb.

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R.A.N.C. v. Bittern Cricket Club.

The match was played on the 9th December, 1934, and as it was the first of a projected series of Sunday matches, the College were particularly keen to win it. We won the toss and gave Bittern the opportunity of batting.

Wickets fell steadily and their innings ended at 233. Best performers were F. Allen 58, A. Allen 47 not out, and F. Bennetts, 45.

Our best bowler was Gay, with 4-78.

The College batted, and were in a good position with 4 down for 98, but two more

wickets fell with no further addition. Our innings closed at 150. Time did not allow of further play, and Bittern therefore won by 83 runs on the first innings.

After cheers had been exchanged, the Bittern team re-embarked and left, with promises of a return match in the near future.

R. Penny.

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R. A. N. C. v. Scotch College. 9th March.

Owing to an unexpected delay caused at Frankston, the match did not begin until one o'clock on a hot, sultry day. The bowling opened from the northern end with Hanson, a fast though somewhat erratic bowler, the result being 10 runs for the first over. Mears and Stevenson opened for the College, cutting beautifully. Mears, however, was caught behind, off Gellie for 8. Gay followed, opening his account with a four. The batting at this stage was brilliant, Stevenson cutting and driving exceptionally well. MacAlpin captured Gay's wicket after a successful appeal for lbw and he went for 11. Dovers was the next man in, scoring 31 in a very short time before going out to Gellie. Penny came in and played a forceful innings of 16. Stevenson meanwhile was caught at point off MacAlpin for 57, after playing a remarkably good innings. Crabb hit hard, but only succeeded in obtaining 6 runs before being out lbw to Gellie, who was bowling slow over-pitched balls. Penny's wicket was the next to fall, being caught and bowled Gellie with a brilliant catch. Burnett coming in scored very rapidly, jumping out and hitting them before they bounced. After the fall of Crabb's wicket, Brown came in, but was out first ball to Tilley. He was followed by Bassett, who shared the same fate. McMurray stayed a little longer, however, making 4 before being bowled by Russell. Cartwright, last man in, held his end up until Burnett was stumped off MacAlpin for 37, Cartwright being 2 not out. The total was 178.

The opening batsmen for Scotch were MacAlpin and MacDowell. McMurray opened the bowling, keeping a fairly good length, and getting MacDowell's wicket for 6. Laurie, the next man in, batted strongly for 21 before being bowled by Gay, who was the change bowler with Bassett at the southern end. Cartwright relieved McMurray. Gellie was the next man in. MacAlpin was stumped off Gay for 65 after a brilliant innings. Russell following, was out lbw to Brown on his first ball bowled from the northern end. Ball also fell a victim to Brown's bowling, being out with no score to his credit. Rodd was stumped off Gay for 1. Hanson was run out for 0 in attempting a very short run. Gellie's wicket fell next, after he had made 18. Gay was the

bowler. Mayer and Hutton, the next batsmen, made quite a partnership and brought the score up considerably. Mayer, whose wicket was first to fall, was bowled by Bassett for 14. Todd coming in, held his end up until Hutton mistimed a drive and was bowled by McMurray for 14, Todd being 6 not out. The total was 154.

College thus won after a very interesting and exciting match. The fielding on both sides was good, although some catches were dropped. The weather might have something to do with that, however, as it was hot and close. Scotch College stayed with us until after supper, when they proceeded to Frankston by car.

T. G. Brown.

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Captains' XI v. Cadets.

This match was played on the 18th and 19th of February in very fine weather, with just a slight south wind.

Penny won the toss and put the Captain's team in to bat. Commander Waller and Lt. Ward opened, and both went out lbw, Mr. Ward making 16. Lieut. Green went in first wicket down and made 33 before Gay took an excellent catch from him off Mears. Lieut. Comdr. Dolphin was caught by McMurray, another good catch off Mears. He made 18. The only other good score was that of Mr. Cowan, who made 31.

The Captain declared at 9 wickets for 135.

The Cadets opened with Penny and Mears. Penny played very well for 37, top score. He was bowled by Dr. Guilfoyle. Gay, who was bowled by C. P. O. Millwood at 33 was the only other successful batsman. Bassett and Crabb each made a useful 11. The Cadets finished up all out for 118 and so the Captain's XI won on the first innings.

Mears and Penny were the most successful bowlers in the Cadet's team, Mears taking 4 for 42 and Penny 3 for 26.

When the Cadets were batting, C. P. O. Millwood did the most damage, taking 4 for 12. Dr. Guilfoyle also was successful, taking 3 for 17. Lieut. Comdr. Dolphin and Lieut. Green each took a wicket.

A. N. Dollard.

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R. A. N. C. v. Wesley College. Feb. 23rd.

This match, which was a very even one, with the luck changing from one team to the other, was played in beautiful cricketing weather on the 22nd of February at R. A. N. C. The visiting captain won the toss and decided to bat on an excellent wicket. Play started at 11.15, but before a quarter of an hour had passed, things looked very bad for Wesley, who had

3 wickets down for 16 runs. This was mainly due to the very good bowling of Bassett and McMurray, and combined with that, the safe fielding of the cadets. At this stage, however, two of the younger members of the team, Gilmour and Evans, made a stand for 43 runs, before Gilmour was caught and bowled by Penny. He was shortly followed by Prentice, who also fell a victim to Penny. With 5 down for 60 the College still appeared to be on top, but when after lunch Govett and Evans added 56 for the sixth wicket things began to look a little darker. Gay broke the partnership by tricking Evans, who had played a very attractive hand for 58. After that the remaining batsmen offered little resistance and the whole Wesley team were out for the moderate score of 144; while, for the College, Gay, with 4 wickets for 21 runs, had taken the bowling honours.

The two opening batsmen for the College, Mears and Stevenson, seemed quite set and ready to make a great many runs, when Wesley brought their star bowler into play. His action alone was one that would surprise most batsmen into giving away their wicket. Taking very little run, he delivered the ball in the right hand, but instead of the arm coming over in the usual manner, his head became

entangled with his arm, and the ball came from somewhere behind his left ear. His command over the ball was very good, and it was not surprising that six of the College best bats went for about forty runs.

Meanwhile Mears had been playing a very steady hand, which proved very valuable to his side, but when the score was at fifty-five he too fell a victim to Adamson. With 8 down for 71 things looked hopeless for the College, but some little hope was restored when Burnett and Brown I. became associated in a bright partnership of 25 runs. Burnett, running half-way down the pitch, hit everything and was finally stumped off a full toss. The last man for the College offered little resistance and the whole College team was out for 97 runs. Adamson had been the mainstay of the attack and had taken seven wickets for twenty-seven runs.

With about forty-five minutes to play Wesley again batted, and at stumps had lost 4 for 62. Bassett had taken 3 for 20 and Penny 1 for 10.

The match, on the whole, although not exciting, was very satisfactory, and the College team especially the younger members benefited much by the experience gained.

Ian T. R. Treloar.

Rugby Football, 1935

In spite of the wet winter and the fact that the grounds were out of action so frequently, a good deal of Rugby was got in, and a very creditable standard was developed among the First XV.

An innovation this year was the introduction of outside matches for Under 16 and Under 14 teams.

The experience gained by the Juniors in these matches will stand the next year's 1st XV in good stead.

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R.A.N.C. v. Scotch College, at Scotch College, June 16th, 1935.

The weather was cloudy, showery at times, with a strong wind blowing up the field, from the west. Scotch kicked off into the wind at 14.30. The Navy forwards got the ball and took it on at the toe. The forward rush was stopped, and the ball flew out to the three-quarters, who were holding on to the ball. Treloar scored near the corner flag. Brown failed to convert. Neither side had settled down and there was a lot of scrambling for the ball. Then the Navy forwards started a

movement which resulted in a try, Penny falling on the ball over the line. This was not converted.

The Navy backs were getting up on the opposing backs and were tackling well, but they were not passing quick enough. Mears scored a good try, dribbling the ball on and breaking through. Dovers converted this, making the score 11-0 in favour of Navy. Just before the whistle blew for half-time, Dovers kicked an excellent field goal, the ball being passed to him by Stevenson. After half-time, Brown scored for Navy, making the score 18-0.

Wells made a nice run, backed up by Treloar, but the movement stopped near the line. From the resulting scrum, Stevenson got the ball out to the backs, Dovers scoring, but failing to convert. During the next movement, Dovers kicked a cross-kick which Davis missed, but which was taken by Wells. The latter made a brilliant break through, to score. Soon Dovers scored another field goal. The backs were now working perfectly, handling the greasy ball very well indeed.

Shortly afterwards, Treloar broke through

with a fast run and scored between the posts. This was converted. After this, the Scotch team started to rally and forced the Navy back. They took the ball to the goal line, but it was cleared by Gay. However the Scotch captain, Morgan, secured the ball and with a kick scored a field goal for Scotch. Both sides were now striving against each other, and several good movements were started by Navy three-quarters. The forwards were having a hard time with the wet ball. After a line scrum, Seddon dived over the line and scored. Another try was scored between Wells and Treloar, to be converted by Brown. The score was now 41—4 and it remained so to the whistle, a few minutes later.

N. C. Burnett,

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**R.A.N.C. v. Scotch College, at R.A.N.C.,
July 6th, 1935.**

We were indeed fortunate to have a very fine day, but the ground was rather muddy.

College kicked off, and in the first five minutes the ball passed up and down the field. However, our backs got the ball away from the Scotch forwards and a try resulted and was converted.

Again our backs, fed by the forwards, made a good run up the field, gaining touch near the Scotch corner flag. The Scotch forwards forced the ball into our half, but after a brilliant run our backs scored another try. During the rest of the half four more tries were scored. Three of these tries were scored by our backs, the other by our forwards; only two of these were converted.

The next half proved faster than the first. Scotch were vainly striving to score, but our forwards kept well on the ball, consequently, with co-operation of the backs a try was scored. Our backs, after running excellently, repeated this performance.

Attacking strongly, Scotch gained our 25. Our backs, however, saved the situation and, assisted by the forwards, still another try was scored. The points up to date were 42—0, Scotch having failed to score.

Treloar, assisting the forwards, forced the ball towards the Scotch goal, where our backs in good formation picked up the ball, and a try resulted.

Scotch were still courageously fighting to score, but our backs were well fed by the forwards, and, by a dribbling rush touch was gained near their corner flag. This time the wing three-quarter dodged amongst the opposing backs and scored an excellent try. Scotch were tiring, three tries being scored in quick succession, the backs of course securing the

lion's share. Our captain decided not to attempt to convert the latter tries in order to gain time. The last five minutes added another two tries to our mounting score, and at the end of the half the total points were 63—0 in our favour. During the whole match, 17 tries were scored, 6 of them being converted.

R. L. Shimmin.

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**R.A.N.C. v. Melbourne Under 16, at
R.A.N.C., on 13th July.**

Both teams lined up at 14.30 under conditions which indicated that the forwards would have the major share of the play. Although cloudy, the sun was in evidence, but had not been strong enough to dry the ground, which was very greasy. Burnett won the toss and decided to run into the light westerly breeze.

From the kick-off Melbourne forced the play into the College twenty-five, but a drop out relieved the pressure. The play then swung to and fro in midfield, till a nice movement by the College three-quarters found them pressing hard. A drop out relieved the pressure for Melbourne and the play again centred about the halfway line. Both in the set scrums and loose rucks the College at this stage were superior, but Cooper was experiencing difficulty in getting the ball away to his three-quarters. A short dribbling rush took Melbourne into the College twenty-five, and from the scrum the College backs fumbled and a Melbourne three-quarter picked up smartly and scored. Another dribbling rush, leading to a scrum on the line, gave Melbourne a second try. Both tries were unconverted. In the remaining ten minutes Melbourne ran the College almost off their feet, and two individual runs brought the score to 12—0. At the half-time whistle Melbourne was still pressing hard.

The College kick-off resulted in a knock-on and from the scrum a nice run down the blind side by Cartwright took the play into the Melbourne twenty-five. After pressing hard for five minutes the full back for Melbourne mis-kicked, and Black, seizing the opportunity, ran through and touched down. The try was unconverted, and after the kick from half-way the College took the play well into the Melbourne twenty-five and kept it there. However, the Melbourne team were defending with determination, and although several times right on the goal line, the College failed to score. At this stage, Seddon in the forwards and Cartwright in the backs, were playing brilliantly. A drop out relieved the situation, and then for a short period Melbourne attacked very hard and looked like scoring. Solid defence, in which Thompson

was prominent, kept Melbourne out and a run down the line by Cartwright brought the College to the attack. In the latter part of the half the College were pressing hard, but at the "no-side" whistle the scores were still 12—3.

W. J. Dovers.

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R. A. N. C. v. Point Cook.

This match was played on Wednesday, 14th August under very wet and muddy conditions. The kick-off was at 15.30, College running uphill. At first most of the play was in their twenty-five, and before long the ball was got out to our backs, and McMurray, on the wing, scored the first try of the day. Dovers failed to convert. Soon after this, Air Force got their backs moving and evened up with an unconverted try, quickly followed by another, so giving them the lead. Dovers scored next try by working the blind side, but by half-time Air Force had two more, bringing the score to 12—6. By this time the field was a sea of mud.

We started well in the second half, our forwards keeping well together and on the ball, which resulted in a dribbling rush and a try scored by Lieut. Phillips, 12—9. Again we failed to convert. By this time the play had become fast and willing, College all out for the equaliser, Air Force out to stop them. However, a few minutes before time, McMurray scored again, the result of excellent following up. With the score at 12 all, there were no more tries, although twice we nearly scored from line outs close to the corner flag, and the whistle blew soon after, after a very close and exciting finish.

A. N. Dollard.

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R. A. N. C. v. Melbourne Under 16, at Middle Park, August 17th.

The Cadets kicked with the wind in the first half. There was no score till after half-time, when the Cadets scored twenty points to Melbourne's nil. The Melbourne forwards were attacking well at the start, but gave away several penalties. Their backs did not help them very well, and were kicking into touch a greater part of the time. In the line-outs their tall forward was instrumental in getting the ball to his half on nearly every occasion: when Navy forwards did get their ball, wild passing to the scrum half spoilt back movements.

At the beginning of the second half, Navy forwards hustled well, and a quick heel and movement by the three-quarters resulted in Wells scoring an unconverted try.

The Navy forwards kept together well in the second half, and the front row of the scrum were heeling well, but the ball was in-

clined to stay in the second and third ranks. In the line outs, after the interval, our forwards were getting the ball away well, as their opposite numbers left them unmarked. As a result Davis scored a runaway try.

Three-quarter movements were brought into much better effect. The Melbourne backs were not tackling low, and the "hand-off" was exploited with marked success. Wells scored two tries with nearly every member of the opposing team having a chance to tackle. Both tries were converted, bring the score to 16—nil.

From a line-out near their line, the forwards packed round the man with the ball, Davis, and pushed him over the line. Wells' kick for goal hit the cross bar from near the touch line.

From the kick-off Savage kicked well down into touch. A forward rush was stopped by an offside player of our scrum. Cooper started a blind side movement and passed to Stevenson who scored in the corner. The final score was 22—nil in favour of the College.

H. D. Stevenson.

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R. A. N. C. v. R. A. A. F. Cadets, at Point Cook, August 24th.

Air Force won the toss and kicked off towards the bay. The first rush by their forwards almost ended in a try, but the ball was kicked too far ahead and was touched down. From the twenty-five yard line the ball was rushed to the other end, but was brought back by their three-quarters and ended in their first try, which was unconverted. Shortly after they scored again, but it was unconverted. From the half-way the ball was rushed to the other end and resulted in the first try for the Navy which was unconverted. This try was scored by Wells. Then the Air Force scored again, but again the kick was astray. Then McMurray from a good run along the right wing scored again for the Navy and this was unconverted.

Penny again scored for the Navy and this was converted. The Air Force scored twice again before the end of the half. At half-time the Air Force led by 17 to 11.

After the interval the Navy played together much better and began with some determined rushes but without any scores. The Air Force forwards, who were also playing together very well, and breaking through scored three tries in quick succession before the Navy scored again. Then, after much hard battling by the forwards Mears got the ball out of a loose scrum and scored a nice try, which was converted by Stevenson. Towards the end of the game the Air Force were too strong and scored again. The final scores were: Navy 16; Air Force 33.

I. H. Cartwright.

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

On the afternoon of September 21st, the weather during the previous two days having been hot enough to dry out the soaked grounds, the College team journeyed to Queenscliff to play the Garrison rugby.

The College won the toss and elected to kick with the sun into a slight breeze. After a few preliminary scrimmages in the centre, the College forced the ball down the side lines with judicious passing, and Davis finally scored from a line out on their line. From the kick the College forced the ball back into the Garrison's 25, when, from a penalty kick, Brown scored with a fine goal. The Garrison now took the upper hand and several fine rushes went very near to scoring, and soon after they got their first try, which was converted. The College replied with another unconverted try by Bassett, which was followed closely by a try by the Garrison, thus leaving the scores

9—8 in favour of the College when half-time sounded.

The first few minutes of the second half were definitely in favour of the Garrison and they added another five points to their score. A beautiful forward rush by the College gained another three points, and the scores were now 13—12 in favour of the Garrison. For the next ten minutes the play was very even, each side gaining tries. Then Lt. Harrison of the Garrison put them well ahead with a magnificent run, almost the whole length of the field. Another converted try followed shortly afterwards, clinching matters for the Army. However, when the "no-side" whistle went College were pressing hard, although the score was 25—15 against them.

Besides the sterling play by Lt. Harrison, Gaudion's (Army) kicking was also worthy of note. For the College team, there was no outstanding brilliance, but good solid team work was the order of the day.

Hockey

During the past season, the Cadets' Hockey reached a standard of efficiency which was possibly higher than that ever attained before at R.A.N.C. This was probably the outcome of systematic coaching last year, and the fact that all the members of last year's eleven were available this season. Owing to the great interest displayed in the game, it was comparatively simple to pick an enthusiastic team; the hard part being whom not to include in the eleven, owing to the general high standard of play in the two senior years.

Possibly the most significant proof of the success of the season can be gauged from the results of our two "outside" matches, against Elsternwick. Whereas, last year, we were soundly defeated by them, this year upon both occasions, the Cadets, by improved position play, accurate passing and a more highly developed "hockey-sense," managed to win their matches after two very keenly contested and close games.

The opportunity was taken to witness both the Interstate games and an International match against the Indians. That the Cadets benefitted largely thereby, was apparent in subsequent games.

The team was very capably captained by Dovers, and the following were regular members of the eleven:

Bassett, Crabb, Dovers, Fenner, Gay, McMurray, Mears, Penny, Stevenson, Wells, Treloar.

R.A.N.C. v. Elsternwick B and C Teams.

Saturday 20th September, 1935.

The two teams bullied off at 15.00 in fine weather, a moderate breeze blowing from the North. Dovers, the College centre-forward, got the ball away to the left wing, but the Elsternwick backs stopped the movement. In the first half, the Cadets were a bit scratchy, but they soon settled down and played well. Quite a number of shots were made at goal, but they either missed or were stopped by the goal-keeper.

Some excellent long passes were made from the centre to the wings, and vice-versa. Several times, the Cadets looked like scoring, until, at last, they were successful, when Dovers scored. This was in the first half and soon afterwards Elsternwick replied with a snapshot goal. By playing very well, the College forwards combining effectively, and the Elsternwick backs working very well.

The second half commenced with some scrappy play, but then Elsternwick settled down and pressed the College backs, who were playing quite well. Quite a few of the Elsternwick movements were spoilt by someone being offside persistently.

Wells made some nice runs up the wing to pass in to centre, but his passes were too hard and went out. However, soon he took the ball up the wing and then in. From the edge of the circle he shot and the ball flashed

into the net. This was the last goal scored in the match, which ended without much further outstanding play.

After shifting into No. 1's, the players enjoyed a very nice afternoon tea, provided by the Elsternwick club, everybody having a good time. After tea, the Cadets dispersed, some to their homes and some to visit friends.

N. C. Burnett.

* * * * *

R.A.N.C. v. Elsternwick, 19th Oct. 1935.

With the defeat they had experienced last match in mind, Elsternwick took the field determined to win this time. Right from the start one could see it was going to be a hard game, the forwards holding the ball most of the time.

Several hard forward rushes kept the game open and fast. First score went to Elsternwick, which spurred the College on to harder efforts. For some time play was entirely in College half, resulting in a smartly pushed through goal by Stevenson. Half-time left scores at Elsternwick 3 goals; College 1 goal.

The second half commenced with some very long passing, until College forwards forced home the attack, allowing Mears to snap up a neat goal. This was soon followed by another good movement, the score bringing the equaliser—3 all. Then an amusing incident occurred. The Elsternwick goalie endeavour-

ing to stop a shot, whipped the ball into the goal, making the score 4 to 3 in College favour. The Elsternwick centre half then made a nice run scoring the equaliser by a very smart movement. After some very smart passing attacks and equally solid defence, time stopped the play; scores being equal.

As it was still quite early and both teams wanted an outright win, it was decided to play on another twenty minutes. This part proved the most exciting of all. Unfortunately Treloar was hit early in the half and a substitute had to be called on. The first half of very hard play, resulted in one goal to the College giving them the lead, 5 goals to 4.

The second half produced some real excitement. Anxious to equalise, the Elsternwicks were "all out," to which the College replied with some fine forward movements. A lucky goal when a shot from outside the circle was tipped, gave the College a lead of 6 to 4. The Elsternwick centre half now changed to centre forward, the change resulting in a neat goal for them. With scores at 6—5, the play continued until stopped by time, with score unaltered.

As it was the last match of the season, we were very pleased to get such a good win, especially against such a team.

R. W. Seddon.

Boxing

The annual boxing tournament was held on Wednesday, 24th July, 1935. Some weeks were as usual devoted to working up for this event.

The skill displayed in the bouts, and the "ginger" produced in almost every case, reflects great credit on the Cadets who took part, and on their instructor, Petty Officer Viney.

Mr. Murton, Boatswain, as during 1934, came to our assistance during the dog-watches and to his untiring efforts no doubt, a great deal of the credit for a good meeting is due.

McFarlane won the Shelley Cup for the best exponent of the art of boxing.

Results:—

Paper-weight. — Stevenson II. d. Grout. Cooper d. Hunter. Cooper d. Bell. Stevenson II. d. Cooper in the final.

Mosquito-weight.—Savage II. d. Sutton. Gray d. Berry-Smith. Black d. Gray. Savage II. d. Watkins. Savage II. d. Black in the final.

Fly-weight.—There was a big entry for this weight, and some of the finest fights of the tournament were produced by the fly-weight competitors.

Clarke d. Eddy. Howard d. Clarke. Savage I. d. Gladstone. Keatinge d. Anderson. McFarlane d. Stevens. Dollard d. Shimmin. Burnett d. Weale. Burnett d. Wright. Savage I. d. McFarlane. Howard d. Savage I. Burnett and Howard met in the final, the former taking the honours.

Feather-weight.—Stevenson I. d. Thompson. Davis w.o. Brasier. Gay d. Davis. Yonge w.o. Fenner. Gay d. Yonge. Dovers d. Stevenson I. Dovers, w.o. Gay. Owing to the walk-over in the final, Dovers and Mears fought an exhibition bout.

Lightweights. — Cartwright w.o. Millar. Mears d. Mussared. Cartwright d. Seddon. Wells d. Mears. Wells d. Cartwright.

Middleweight.—Bassett w.o. Treloar. Bassett d. McMurray in the final.

Heavyweight.—Crabb d. Brown I. Penny d. Crabb in the final.

Best losers' prizes were given to Cooper, Hunter, Black, Clarke, Yonge, Savage Davis, Mears.

Squash Racquets

The Annual Tournament for 1935 produced some very good matches, and a great improvement in the game of the older cadets was evident.

We are fortunate in having as a Year Officer such a splendid player as Lt. Comdr. Dolphin, and all Cadets would do well to study his methods.

Seddon	} Dovers	}	Wells	}	Wells
Dovers	} 9-3, 9-6.		9-6, 9-0.		
Crabb	} Wells	}	Mears		
Wells	} 8-10, 9-2, 9-7.		9-1, 9-0.		
Mears	} Mears	}	Gay	}	9-1, 6-9, 9-7,
Treloar	} 9-3, 9-1.		9-1, 9-0.		9-5.
Gay	} Gay				
Dollard	} 5-9, 10-8, 9-6.				

Tennis

The tennis during 1934-35 has reached a high standard among the older Cadets. This has no doubt been inspired to some extent by outside fixtures.

We had our revenge on the young ladies of Toorak College, on April 5th, 1935, and also sent a team of 12 players to Haileybury College on 6th April, 1935.

Two fixtures for 1935-36 were arranged with the Point Cook Air Cadets. The first of these, played at Point Cook on 26th October, 1935,

resulted in a win for the Navy, 7 sets to 6. The final of the Singles Championship, 1934, when Treloar defeated Crabb 9-7, 4-6, 6-4, will long be remembered as one of the finest and most closely contested matches ever seen in the College.

At the time of going to press, the Championship Tournaments for 1935 are in progress.

The Handicap Tournament will probably not be commenced until after the Christmas leave.

TENNIS SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP, 1934.

Crabb	}	Crabb	}	}	Crabb
Penny		6-2, 4-6, 6-3.			
Wells	}	Wells	}	}	Treloar
Shimmin		9-7, 4-6, 6-4.			
Dovers	}	Dovers	}	}	Treloar
Mears		Treloar			
Treloar	}	Treloar	}	}	Stevenson
Stevenson					

TENNIS DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIP, 1934.

Crabb-Penny	}	Crabb-Penny	}	}	Brown I.-Stevenson
Brasier-Burnett		9-7, 6-2.			
Brown I.-Stevenson	}	Brown I.-Stevenson	}	}	Stevenson
Dollard-Gay					

TENNIS HANDICAP SINGLES, 1934/35.

Wells	}	Wells	}	}	Wells
Dollard		6-3.			
Fenner	}	Brown I.	}	}	Wells
Brown I.		6-4.			
Crabb	}	Crabb	}	}	Wells
Davis		6-1.			
Brown II.	}	Brown II.	}	}	Wells
Brasier		6-4.			

Aquatic Sports

Saturday, March 23rd, proved a day of biting winds and intermittent bursts of sunshine between the showers. The first event started on time at 2 o'clock, with shivering competitors and well-muffled spectators. The events followed each other in rapid succession, the diving showing some neat displays, while the 100 Yards Open, and 70 Yards Freestyle Championship brought two exciting finishes.

The greasy pole was a source of much amusement, as the gallant attempts to reach the end usually finished in cold disaster. The Interwatch Obstacle, Freestyle, and Medley Relays then held the interests of all, until at length, Red Watch proved victorious. Some amusing scuffles in the Musical Lifebuoys brought the Sports to a close, and the cold, bleak baths were soon again deserted.

The Results were as follows:—

50 Yards Breaststroke Championship. — 1st, Gay (39 4/5); 2nd, Treloar (41 2/5).

50 Yards Freestyle (13-14). — 1st, Stevens (33); 2nd, Eddy (33 4/5).

50 Yards Freestyle (14-15). — 1st, Howard (34); 2nd, Cartwright (35).

70 Yards Freestyle (15-16). — 1st, Treloar (46); 2nd, McFarlane (46 2/5).

Diving Championship.—1st, Stevenson I.; 2nd Brown II.

100 Yards Open Freestyle Championship.—1st, Penny, 69 1/5; 2nd, Dovers, 69 3/10.

INTERWATCH EVENTS.

Obstacle Relay. — 1st, Red; 2nd, White; 3rd, Blue.

Freestyle Relay.—1st, White; 2nd, Red; 3rd, Blue.

Medley Relay.—1st, Red; 2nd, Blue, 3rd, White.

Total Points: Red, 29; White, 22; Blue, 15.

The Regatta

Unlike last year, the weather for the Regatta was ideal. There was a flood tide and practically no wind. The first race started punctually at 1410, the event being the finals of the interwatch skiffs, over a course of a quarter of a mile. Blue Watch had the northern billet, and Red Watch the southern. Both crews got away well, but Red gradually drew ahead to win easily. The second event was the Open Sculls Championship, between Renny and Crabb, over a course of a quarter of a mile. Both pulled very well, and up to the last few yards were practically level with each other. Crabb, however, drew ahead to win by half a length.

At 1450 the race between the Seamen and Cooks and the Stewards, over a quarter of a mile in the 16 feet skiffs, started. Both crews seemed well matched, and it was not until about a hundred yards from the finishing post that the Stewards gradually drew ahead to win by about two lengths. This race was followed by the most important event, the Interwatch Senior Whalers, over a course of half a mile. Blue Watch seemed to be the favourites before the race, but after a good start were seen to drop behind the other two crews, Red and White. All were pulling nicely, but Red and White increased their lead on Blue throughout the race, and it was clear that the race lay between those two watches. The

issue was in doubt right up until the finishing post was passed, Red being the winners by a very narrow margin; White, second; and Blue a few lengths away, third. Throughout the whole race, Blue seemed to pull a very slow stroke in comparison with the other two. This event was followed by the Junior Whalers over the same course. Again, Blue was left behind after a good start, and the race was between Red and White. Both the latter crews pulled very well indeed, but White seemed to have the advantage. However, it was a close race right up until the last yard, White only winning by a narrow margin over Red, with Blue third.

The next race, over a third of a mile course, was the Cadets' Open Skiffs, the crews being, Fourth Year and Third Year Cadets, respectively. It was a very close race over the whole course, both crews pulling very well. The Fourth Year crew, comprising Mussard, Crabb, Mears, with Watkins as cox, had more weight than the other crew, Seddon, Treloar, Wells, and Black as cox, and this asserted itself towards the finish, the former crew just winning from the latter by a length and a half.

The Junior Skiffs, with crews under 9 stone each, followed. The crews were: Anderson, A. W. Savage, Burnett, and Bell; the other,

Keatinge, Eddy, Clarke, and Stevenson J. P. The former crew led the whole way there never being much doubt as to the result, and won comfortably.

The last race was between the Officers' Crew, comprising Lieutenant Commander Dolphin, Lieutenant Green, Commander Waller, and Fenner as cox, and the Chief Petty Officers' Crew, of C.P.O. Steward Ensor, Chief Petty Officer Muir, Chief Petty Officer Vince, and Petty Officer Cook Biram as cox.

It was a close race until near the finish, both crews pulling well and putting plenty of weight into it. The officers, however, put in a finishing spurt and won by half a length.

In the re-pull of Interwatch skiffs, between Blue and White, White won quite easily. The results of the Interwatch pulling were: Red Watch first; White, second; and Blue third.

T. G. Brown.

Hobbies

THE MODEL AEROPLANE CLUB.

The suggestion of the forming of a model aeroplane club at the end of the second term, caused quite a stir amongst the Cadets.

Several of them returned from the September leave laden with building materials for these frail craft, in readiness for the forming of the club. However, before it was formally opened, many models had been built, mostly of simple design, but as experiments they flew really well, and attracted numbers of Cadets who came to witness their flights. It is from these witnesses that we have gained some enthusiastic recruits.

Since the first experimental model, many others have been constructed and flown with very good results.

At present, several Cadets are working on complicated plans, hoping to produce an aeroplane with which to contest in an endurance competition, the prize for which is to be presented by Lieut. Green. In the near future it will be such competitions as these which will enable high standards in the construction of aeroplanes to be gained.

When the club is firmly established and workshops are available, it is to be hoped that beautiful models will be turned out. At the present time Cadets are contemplating the building of flying scale model aeroplanes, in which minute details will be observed, with the result that not only will a useful hobby be learned, but a closer view on aviation in general be gained. It is to be hoped that in the future, Cadets will be able to give more time to their hobbies, with the result that a good many more models will be turned out—larger in size and more complicated in design—and these will be the proud possessions of Cadets of the Model Aeroplane Club.

R. L. Shimmin.

THE CAMERA CLUB.

This club was inaugurated in the third term of 1935. Its headquarters are in the west pantry, which has been fitted with window covers, a red light, and special door mats, for dark-room purposes. The developing and printing apparatus was a gift from Lieutenant Green, who is asked to accept this token of our appreciation.

The first attempts to develop a film were not very successful, but with the help of Mr. Simpson, who is the President of the club, rapid progress was made, and some fine negatives have been developed.

The Elsternwick hockey match and the Trafalgar Day ceremony have been the favourite subjects to date, and several excellent prints have been made of both these.

To those whose passage is barred by the notice: "In use—Camera Club," and who have to walk round by the road on Sunday afternoons, the Club extends an invitation to join, and have their revenge—thus cutting out the need for apologies.

H. D. Stevenson.

THE WIRELESS CLUB.

During the latter half of this year, hobbies' clubs were formed in order to give the Cadets some profitable method of spending their spare time.

The Wireless Club was formed in this way, and with a membership of about fifteen Cadets, the prospects for its continuing are very bright indeed. We were very fortunate in having a signal officer, Commander Waller, as our officer-in-charge, and it was through him that much gear was "scrounged" from the signal officer of the depot. We were also able to obtain the use of the experimental wireless hut for a workshop.

The first activity was in the form of a field day. We obtained the use of the portable transmitting and receiving sets, and set them up at Kandahar Bridge. We made contact with the depot signal station, and were "talking" to them, off and on, for the whole afternoon. To some, the main item of the afternoon was the tea, of "spuds" baked in the ashes.

Since then, the club has built a one-valve transmitting set, and plans are well in hand for other sets to be built.

R. H. Brown.

THE NATURALISTS' CLUB.

This club was one of the many suggested for formation, but owing to the very small number of volunteers for membership it was decided to cut it out of the list, but the club is nevertheless carrying on in a semi-unofficial way with a very few members—the membership list, in fact, being limited to four.

Mr. Simpson and Lieutenant Green have consented to accept patronships of the club, and they have both been very helpful with the valuable advice they have given us. It was decided to elect one office-bearer to take the combined duties of President, Treasurer and Secretary, and Cadet-Midshipman Bassett was chosen.

The club decided to devote the rest of the term to both field and book study, and the preliminary Sunday afternoon spent in field study proved very profitable, for although no live specimens were collected, a good deal was learned of the habits and the haunts of many of the smaller insects which infest the bush at the rear of the College. In our field work we have had the help of Watkins, who, although he is not a member, has given us much assistance, especially in the collection of a number of frogs.

As far as the book study has gone, we have read a number of books from the Reference Library, including works by Charles Barrett and Gladys Froggart. Mr. Simpson has offered us the loan of a copy of Lynch's Bird Book, and he it is who has supplied the club with the apparatus required for the killing of specimens, and who has given us much good advice on the correct methods for mounting and preserving specimens. Although up to the pres-

ent we have not mounted any specimens, we have collected some moths and spiders.

Another generous helper has been C. P. O. Muir, who allowed us to use one of his hives for the study of bee life. This was the special field of Fenner's investigations, and although the vision of one eye was temporarily obscured,



A PORTRAIT.

By J. Brasier.

his enthusiasm for this particular line of study was in no way abated.

The club would like to have been able to show more evidence of its work, but our activities have been curtailed by the pressure of work for the not very distant examinations.

The club membership list is as follows:—

President, Secretary and Treasurer, Bassett; Bee Expert, Fenner; Moths and Butterflies, McMurray; Aboriginal Life and Lizards, McMurray.

R. J. Bassett.



Colours for 1935

Cricket: Gay, Stevenson I.

Athletics: Wells.

Tennis: Brown I., Wells, Treloar, Penny.

Rugby: Bassett, Brown I., Gay, McMurray, Stevenson I., Seddon.

Hockey.—Bassett, McMurray, Gay.

Jervis Year Colours

Bassett: Rugby, Hockey.

Brown: Rugby, Tennis.

Crabb: Rugby.

Dovers: Rugby, Cricket, Athletics.

Gay: Cricket, Hockey, Rugby.

McMurray: Rugby, Hockey.

Mears: Rugby.

Penny: Rugby, Tennis.

Stevenson: Swimming, Cricket, Rugby.

Fire

One cadet to another. First cadet: "Did you hear the great news? There's been a fire in the study blocks and the place has fairly been wrecked."

Second Cadet: "By gosh!! I hope you're right; sure it's not one of these rumours?"

First Cadet: "No doubt at all, heard the officers talking about it this morning. Isn't this great! Do you think they'll send us on leave?"

Several minutes pass, in which time the whole college has become thoroughly worked up over the news. The "all out" goes and divisions are held in the usual manner. The cadets anxiously wait an announcement. None comes.

The "fall in" is given—surely there must be some mistake—where were they going?

The squad turns the corner and sees the study blocks standing out as conspicuous as ever.

Second Cadet: "I thought it was a rumour, you silly ass."

Cadets enter the study blocks; the place does seem to be in a bit of a mess—perhaps something has happened after all.

At last the cause of all the talk; a slightly burnt ceiling, a small hole in the wall, nothing more, very little damage done.

A new entry passing early in the morning had noticed the flames and given the alarm. Just the kind of fool thing one would expect a brand new sailor to do. The said new entry had better not let his name get known among the Cadets, or something drastic might happen.

I. R. Treloar.



W. K. Gay.
JERVIS.

A DAY IN H.M.A.S. "TATTOO"

At approximately half past eight, the "Cerberus" left the wharf, carrying a load of cadets. The Phillip Year, who were to spend a day under instruction on board H.M.A.S. "Tattoo," now stationed at the Depot for practical instruction of seamen and cadets. For ease in handling, and to save overcrowding, they were divided into three watches; Red, White and Blue.

The "Cerberus" arrived alongside at nine o'clock and immediately the cadets shifted and split up into their various watches and went to their respective jobs; Red Watch to Engineering; White Watch on the Bridge; and Blue Watch up on the forecastle in readiness to

and Midshipman of the Watch. As Officer of the Watch they had to take bearings on capes, and fix the ship's position on the chart, after course and manage the Bridge. The Midshipman of the Watch had mainly to write up the Deck Log.

When the "Tattoo" arrived off Flinders, the seaboard was sent away to take an officer ashore. It was manned by new entries, with a cadet as coxswain—myself. This task was accomplished without very much trouble, and soon after the boat arrived back at the ship, hands were piped off dinner.

After dinner, Blue Watch were piped to Engineering, White Watch to the forecastle, and Red Watch to the bridge. For the first quarter of an hour, the heat below was stifling, but soon this was forgotten, all one's attention being taken in looking after the throttles. The

ADDENDA.

Colours, 1935. Cricket: McMurray.

Jervis Year Colours.

Those should read:

Bassett: Hockey, Rugby,

Brown: Tennis, Rugby.

Crabb: Tennis, Rugby, Hockey.

Devers: Cricket, Athletics,
Hockey, Rugby.

Gay: Cricket, Rugby, Hockey.

McMurray: Rugby, Hockey, Cricket.

Mears: Rugby.

Penny: Cricket, Rugby, Tennis, Hockey.

Stevenson: Tennis, Swimming, Cricket,
Rugby.

On deck, etc. —
Comdr. Dolphin. Up on the bridge, they
took over the duties of Officer of the Watch,

R. M. Thompson.

Inspection of Cadets by H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester

NOVEMBER 9th, 1934.

On November 9th, 1934, the thirty-five cadets of the College paid an early morning visit to Melbourne to be inspected by the Duke of Gloucester.

Leaving the College by charabanc at 0830, the cadets proceeded to Victoria Barracks where they disembarked and were marched to Government House. On arrival, they were fallen in, in front of the main entrance, ready for inspection.

After being introduced to the Officers and inspecting the Cadets, His Royal Highness delivered the following address:

"My tour is convincing me more than ever of the vital necessity to our Empire of a

reasonably strong Navy. The tour is also showing me what a tremendous influence for good all over the world is exerted by our men-of-war and their crews, who are so thoroughly well disciplined and well behaved and so obviously efficient.

You, as officers, will have to live up to a high standard as regards not only professional knowledge, but also in the way of setting an example to your men. I wish you every success in your profession."

The Cadets were then marched off to their char-a-banc, and returned to the Depot in time for lunch.

G. J. B. Crabb.

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After dinner, Blue Watch were piped to Engineering, White Watch to the fore-castle, and Red Watch to the bridge. For the first quarter of an hour, the heat below was stifling, but soon this was forgotten, all one's attention being taken in looking after the throttles. The engine-room instruction lasted for an hour and a quarter. In spite of the heat and discomfort down below, I think this was the best part of the day.

During the remainder of the afternoon, the cadets were exercised in seaboard drill. A life-buoy was thrown overboard from the bridge, then a crew of cadets manned the whaler and went after the supposedly drowning man. This was carried out six times altogether, each time the boat being in charge of a cadet.

We arrived back at the channel at almost half-past five and berthed at the wharf, after taking almost an hour to come down the channel. The cadets helped with the berthing, and then went ashore, a very tired and dirty group; but, very much the wiser for their day of instruction on board H.M.A.S. "Tattoo."

R. M. Thompson.



Drawn by J. Brasier.

weigh. While on the fore-castle, the cadets acted as seamen, scrubbing cable, ranging it on deck, etc., under the guidance of Lieut. Comdr. Dolphin. Up on the bridge, they took over the duties of Officer of the Watch,

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G. J. B. Crabb.

TREASURE HUNT

"Rain again! What's the log this afternoon, anyone know?"

"Something about a treasure hunt I believe. It's on the board—I saw it as I went out. First clue in the messroom; was what it said."

At 16.30 the messroom was crowded with forty-eight cadets, all eager for the fray.

Commander reads out a clue—shouts of—"What's it say?" "Where are you going, John?" and the hunt is on!).

After scrambling through doors which always seem to disgorge a cadet in the opposite direction to one's own, jumping over ditches, crossing the parade to the "James," as the clues insist on calling the gymnasium, and finally reading other clues which talk about: "90 days," and "broken fences," we

come to the last note but one. It's something about:

"Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark,
The devils (or someone) have come to town!"

Promptly everyone goes in the wrong direction. At last we come to the final guide to a future of plenty. The "coded group" confides that the treasure is something to do with "Cooper's Bent." This was much too subtle for any cadets save one, who has noted Cooper's Darwinian instincts, finds the treasure in a tree!

"It was a grand idea, wasn't it? Better than a cross country, or one of those 'soccer-cum-hockey - cum - football,' commonly called hoccer!"

Unanimous cries of assent.

H. D. Stevenson.

“. . . PACK DOWN, FORWARDS!”

Lines Addressed to a Fair Spectator at a 1st XV Match.

You see those war-scarred heroes, gentle maiden,
Ploughing blindly through the slush after an egg-shaped greasy ball,

Their forms mud be-spattered,

Their set faces battered,

An air of dogged determination hanging over all?

Oh, the Pigs! the Pigs!

The grunting, bunting Pigs!

It's a terrible fate to have to play in the Pigs!

Men talk of dashing three-Q's, gentle maiden;
You hear their slipp'ry doings lauded and boosted to the bright blue skies.

But without those eight forwards

They'd do dashed little towards

The winning of the hard-fought game and the getting of the tries.

Oh, the Pigs! the Pigs!

The tearing, swearing Pigs!

'Twould be a sorry game indeed without the Pigs!

They play their part right nobly, gentle maiden,

Though it's blame they're always getting and precious little praise.

They're not spectacular,

But when they pack you are

Sure to see panting struggle that you won't forget for days.

Oh, the Pigs! the Pigs!

The rucking, ducking Pigs!

You'll always find the he-men in the Pigs!

B. D. Yonge.

LES LETTRES DE LULU

Per Mlle. Fluffums (late social editress of "Tittle Tattle").

Darling Deidre,

I spent last Saturday chey Commander Wailer (you know, my dear, the nice little gardiner man who sent me that lovely box of pansies the other day). We watched the dear little cadets at their sports in the afternoon—so cute they looked, you know, some in delightful sports ensembles and others in natty little creations in a blue and grey tone. However,

a sporting editress must not waste time on trifles, must she, dear?

There seemed to be quite a lot of races and things, and I did get such a fright when they fired off that big revolver, you know. I quite thought I was shot for the moment. Of course there was fierce rivalry between the various watches and one got quite excited as they all yelled and shouted. Of all the events the

obstacle and sack races were the most amusing. Some of the bigger cadets looked too ludicrous, struggling to stand up in their sacks. Of course, this was where the smaller ones had their own back on the bigger ones, for being so small.

The last event of the day was the Officers' Race, for which there were quite a number of entries. The styles and modes were rather more varied in this race and there were several distinctly novel creations. Perhaps the most chic was worn by Lt. Green, R.A.N., of whom I have written before. He wore a most daring

ensemble in white and pale blue—adorable effect, you know, my dear. Quite a stir was created by it, I assure you. I think I shall have to find out the address of the modiste. However, he won the race—the time was awfully good—it was 10 minutes, I think. They call it evens or something, but I don't like that as it does so remind me of that dreadful game of two-up. Altogether the day was a success and I should love to come next year, but am afraid I shall be absent.

Basta manana,
Lulu.

H.M.S. "GUARDIAN"

H.M.S. "Guardian," second of her name in the Navy, was completed in June, 1933. She is designed to lay nets to catch submarines; in peace time she is employed for towing targets.

The first "Guardian," of 44 guns, was built in 1784. In 1789, on a voyage to New South Wales, she struck an iceberg. The following contemporary narrative is displayed on a scroll in the present ship.

"On December 23rd, 1789, while on a voyage conveying stores to Botany Bay, H.M.S. "Guardian" struck an iceberg during heavy weather and fog, 1200 miles East South East of Capetown.

By heroic efforts of her Captain, Lieut. Edward Riou, and those of his crew who remained in the water-logged ship, she was successfully brought to Table Bay, sixteen days after the disaster.

By the merciful intervention of Providence, and the fortitude and perseverance of the Commander and Crew, their vessel was preserved, after encountering almost unparalleled dangers, and experiencing one of the most miraculous escapes recorded in the history of this or any other country."

Taken from "Plymouth Navy Week Official Guide and Souvenir."

A. N. Dollard.

QUO VADIS?

Now as a boy I like to roam
Through vales of dreams that seem to me
Full of the wonders of this world
Where I build so much on fantasy.

What is before me; can I guess?
Will Fate be kind to my career?
Or will she with a nimble hand
Ruin my dreams, till now so dear.

It is not within my power to see
What lies before, so I must wait,
And like so many men before
Just leave things in the hand of Fate.

J. Crabb.

ON CRICKET

How many men is it possible to dismiss with one ball? Many an argument has been fought on this, one of the delicate points of cricket. Most declare solidly only one, but after much thought and deliberation it was found that not one, but four batsmen had been dismissed with one ball in a match. It happened in this way.

Nos. 8 and 9 were batting. No. 8 hit a catch to mid-off and called for a run, the batsmen colliding violently in the centre of the pitch. No. 8 was caught out and No. 9 was carried off the field, whereupon No. 10, a weak-hearted fellow, fainted at the sight of blood, and as No. 11 had no partner to accompany him to the wickets, the innings was brought to a close.

So there we have the proof in black and white.



THE COLLEGE ON THE AIR

In the middle of the winter term the "buzz" went round that the College would be "on the air" very shortly. Immediately every Cadet seized the nearest approach to a "mike" and commenced talking in very earnest tones about Woofem's Patent Pills and the advantages thereof, or someone else's toothpaste, so that when a microphone was rigged for sound effects everyone was on top line with his particular technique. However, much to the disappointment of many, very little scope was given for budding announcers, and those not included in the "cast," or chorus, had to content themselves with passing uncomplimentary remarks over the practice microphone when rehearsing.

The broadcast was "A Day in the Life of a Cadet-Midshipman," and was arranged and carried out by Commander Waller, Lieut.-Commander Dolphin, Lieut. Green and Mr. Hughes-Hallet, from the A. B. C., Melbourne. The original script was modified somewhat in the weeks preceding the event, as the result of the advice of various critics. The broadcast took place on Thursday, July 27th, from 20.00 to 20.40. It started with a brief chat from Commander Waller and then ran swiftly

through the "day"—turning out, early morning routine, etc.—till after "Divisions," when the Commander handed the microphone over to Lt.-Comdr. Dolphin, who was to carry on through Studies, etc. Some consternation was experienced during a lecture on integral calculus when it was feared, at first, that an American station had been picked up. However, the alarm died down when it was found that it was merely one of the desperate embryo announcers trying out his technique. Things went on smoothly through the "explosion," boatwork, "rattle," etc. Bassett doing sterling work in the role of W. Heath-Robinson, Esq., i.e., as O.C. "Noises Off." The recreation side was taken by Lieut. Green, who harangued the hockey teams with considerable energy, and we hope with some effect. It is to be hoped for the College's sake, that the players were not so out of condition as the noises reminiscent of the Melbourne express seemed to indicate.

However, having "gone camping" and offered two visitors a "dud" cup of tea, the Cadets finally turned in, and the proceedings ended with a rhythmical snorrrrrrr from Heath-Robinson.

RADIOLAND (AT R.A.N.C.)

By Mike R. O. Phone.

Having been shown over the Depot transmitting station in the morning, and being very tired, the medium of this vision turned into his bunk at the usual time and sank into a troubled sleep. . . .

"Are yer listenin' folks," came the nasal accents of the announcer over the air, "this is Radio Carlidge calling, the new broadcasting station, mardelled on the lines o' th' famous American Station N.B.G. Ladies and Gents, before startin' off with our exclusive dance band, the "Gay Boys," let me assure you that there ain't no better champagne (orange) sold in the depot than by W. Ensor at his elite Carlidge Nightclub. Ladies and gents, I have the pleasure ter intrerjooce ter you the "Gay Boys," playing "Why Can't this Night Go On for Ever," featuring Jamie Crabb with his wonderful 'cello. Are yer listen' folk? Let's go!

Wow! Crash! (Here the sleeper stirred uneasily and groaned loudly, due no doubt to the depth of feeling portrayed by the musicians.)

Bang! Bing! "Hello folks! Before going on with our next item, let me ask you a ques-

tion. Do you need a holiday? If so, come to sunny F.N.D. It never rains (again the sleeper groaned as in anguish) and furthermore folks, for a very moderate fee, you can stay at the Carlegiate Hotel. Think of it, ladies and gents, marvellous service at low cost and the cuisine is excellent" (the sleeper stirred uneasily and a passing C.P.O. though he heard him swear, but was not sure!)

"The next item of our programme, folks, is the exclusive broadcast of the fight for the heavyweight championship of the Carlidge between "Plugger" Crabb (boy, what a pug!) and Clark (what a man!) Penny. Hold tight folks, we are just crossin' to the stadium."

"Buzz! Say folks, this is the representative of Radio Carlidge broadcasting the big fight brought to you by courtesy of Ensor's elite Carlidge Night Club. This is the third round and both boys are hard at it in the centre of the ring. Gee, what condition they must be in, yer can't hear a sound of heavy breathing an' they're swopping wallops like niggers in a tribal fight. Penny leads a left to the chin, Crabb

counters, clinches, they're apart, whew, that was a beauty! They're in a clinch, whoa, one of them's down! Can't see who it is for a moment—2—5—7—9 Clang!!!"

"Turn out, everybody," intoned a tired voice sadly.

The sleeper rose and passed unsteadily to the bath-room. He has thought he is psychic, ever since.

VISIT TO THE NAVAL PAGEANT

On November 3rd the Cadets made the trip to Melbourne to attend the Naval Pageant held at the Showgrounds during the Centenary Celebrations. This pageant was the Navy's contribution to the celebrations and proved most popular and successful, nothing of the kind ever having been attempted in Australia before. It was staged at night, the illuminations being supplied by a battery of searchlights of various colours which provided some very striking and beautiful effects. The Cadets were merely spectators, and enjoyed the trip to the full. We proceeded to Victoria Barracks, and the interval between arrival there and tea time was occupied in viewing some of the sights of the city, during which many took advantage of the free transport facilities available for service men in uniform. After tea we went on to the Showground, which we reached at 19.45, but the crowd was so dense that we were only just in our seats when the performance commenced with the "Hoisting of the Colours" at 20.00. The whole performance was a very striking one, and there were so many bright costumes and such numbers of colourful scenes that it is difficult to pick out one and say it was better than another. The Sailor's Hornpipe, danced by a number of men from the Naval Reserve, appealed to me very strongly, but so did the ceremonial drill in honour of Nelson. This drill was carried out by an armed guard from H.M.A.S. "Canberra," and was so perfectly done that it would have reflected credit upon any body of trained men in the Empire. "Episodes from the life of Captain Cook" proved very entertaining, and so did "A Frigate Action in 1794, and equally so a "Tavern Scene in 1800."

There was, of course, a special interest in the "Sydney-Emden Fight," and in the "First Australian Convoy," this latter necessitating the construction of no fewer than thirty-one ingenious models, to which the lighting effects imparted a truly remarkable appearance of reality. The whole performance concluded with a very striking and picturesque Finale which brought to an end a very enjoyable and

also instructive night's entertainment. It seems a pity that such performances could not be held more often, for we feel sure that all those who witnessed the Pageant must have been brought to a deeper realisation of the importance of the work of the Navy.



Drawn by J. Brasier.

It was 22.30 when we passed through the brightly illuminated streets of the city on our way back, and you may be sure that the supper that awaited us before we turned in was no less welcome than the sleep which followed it.

List of Officers and Cadets, Term III., 1935

NAVAL STAFF:

Captain Superintendent of Training	H. G. C. FRANKLIN, R.N.
Commander	H. M. L. WALLER, R.A.N.
Lieutenant-Commander	G. V. M. DOLPHIN, R.N.
Lieutenant	A. H. GREEN, R.A.N.
Instructor Lieutenant-Commander	G. LUCAS, B.Sc., B.E., R.A.N.
Lieutenant (E)	N. McGUIRE, 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.
Senior Master	H. D. SIMPSON, B.A., B.Sc.
Master	G. F. ADENEY, M.A., Dip. Ed.
Master	Q. DE Q. ROBIN, B.A., Dip.Ed.

CADET-MIDSHIPMEN UNDER TRAINING.

Jervis Year, 1932.

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

Phillip Year, 1933.

Brasier, J.	McFarlane, B. M.	Treloar, T. R.
Burnett, N. C.	Seddon, K. A.	Wells, D. C.
Davis, T. E.	Shimmin, R. L.	

Cook Year, 1934.

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

Flinders Year, 1935.

Berry-Smith, P.	Gray, A. E.	Simmonds, E. H.
Black, A. D.	Grout, J. McK.	Stevens, D. H.
Clarke, D. A. H.	Keatinge, E. P.	Stevenson, J. P.
Eddy, E. R.	Savage, R. C.	Watkins, R. G.
Gladstone, G.		

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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.

