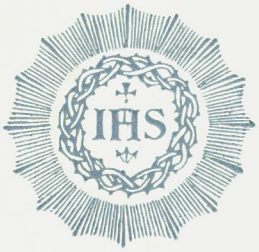


OUR ALMA MATER



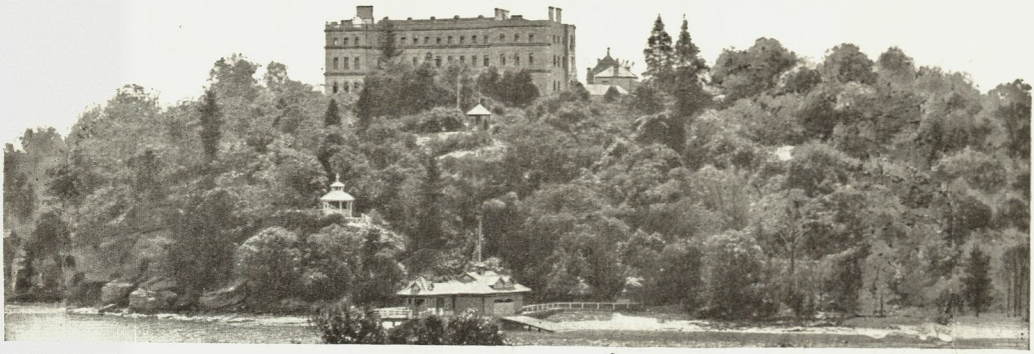
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His Holiness Benedict XV.



NO. 43

Our Alma Mater.

Edited by the Students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney.

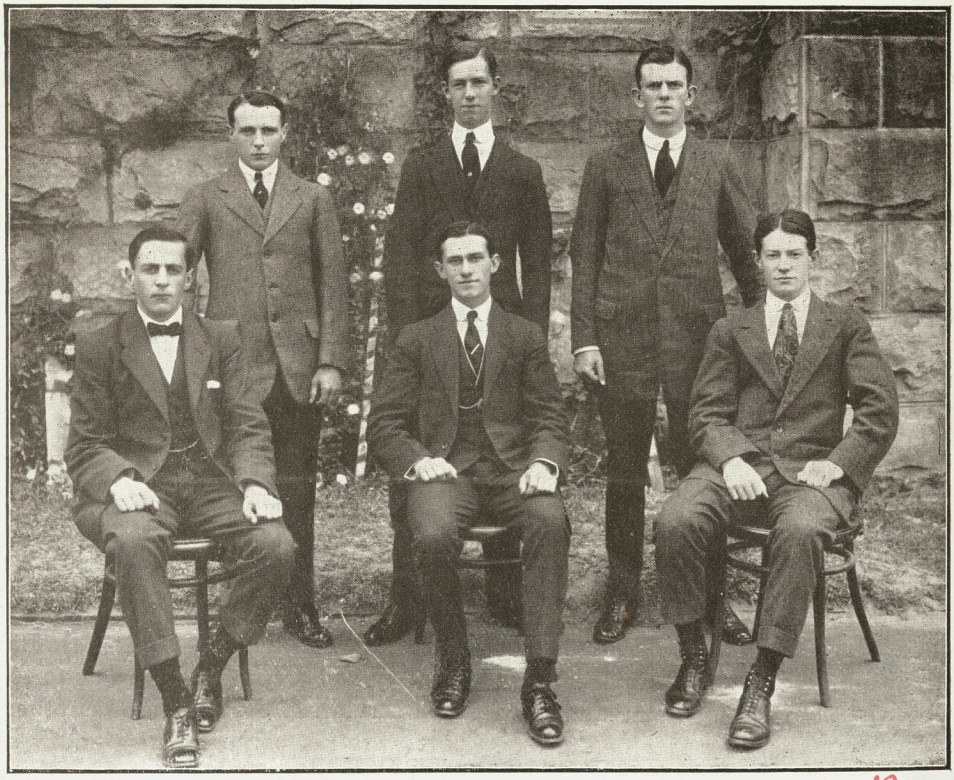
No. 43. XMAS, 1915. 30TH YEAR.

EDITORIAL.

WE have been at pains in this issue to make the Honour Roll of the College as exhaustive and as accurate as possible up to the date of going to press. A great deal of space besides has been devoted to military notes and letters from the fronts. This arrangement is, of course, inevitable in view of the part that this country and our own College (in the measure of its strength) is taking in the Great War. With regard to one section—the letters from the front—the objection may possibly occur that they tell us nothing more than what has already been told so often in similar letters that appear in every newspaper of the day. Our reply, naturally, is that those given are from our own boys: *family* letters, in fact: written by those who had lived the life of the school, and whose thoughts and achievements we claim as our very own, to have and to hold. Of what our boys have done, of how they have fought and died, there is little need to speak here. Some attempt has been made to do justice to the matter elsewhere in this issue. But even so, we do feel that their achievements are the poorer for the telling, and we are content to merge their glory in the glory of our country. There is one thing, however, that we cannot pass by without remark—the devotion of our old boy soldiers to their religion. A striking instance immediately comes to mind. On the voyage from Australia to Egypt we know that on at least three transports old Riverview officers and men conducted the R.C. church parade on Sundays. One officer, since killed in action—Captain J. Barlow—actually had a congregation of 500 to 600 at each service. Four others on another transport were not content with Sunday services alone: they must needs have one every night—the Rosary, and—never-forgotten—the "Hail, Queen of Heaven." On yet another transport an O.R. officer preached each Sunday to the Catholic soldiers. We are proud of these men, and of so many others,

living and dead, who have given true service to their religion and their country. The main object of their expedition has not yet been accomplished. And though it never be, we are none the less proud. There are things greater than victory or defeat: courage and honour and goodness and love stronger than death: these they have, and these no man can take from them. The rest matters very little—at least, it has mattered little for other Crusaders long ago; of whom it has been well said that they went out and returned, having accomplished nothing except an epic. . . .

In conclusion, a word of thanks to those who have helped in the work of this issue: amongst members of the Community to Father Hasset, Mr. McLoughlin and Mr. Fitzgibbon for much assistance ungrudgingly given; to many families with sons at the front for letters and photographs; and to our publishers for their great courtesy on every occasion.



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THE PREFECTS.

L. Mackenzie, A. Evans, V. Byrne.
L. Henrys, R. Proust, A. Cunningham.
Absent: E. Sedgwick (going to the Front).

OUR SODALITIES.

SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

Director: Father W. Ryan.

Prefect: A. Evans.

Sub-Prefect: R. Proust.

Council: A. Cunningham, V. Byrne, E. Sedgwick, L. Mackenzie, C. Ryan.

The Little Office B.V.M. is said at the weekly meetings as well as a De Profundis for the Old Boys killed at the front.

The following were received into the Sodality on the 25th March, Feast of the Annunciation:—A. Sullivan, W. Sulway, A. Meagher, K. Monie, J. Sturrock, D. Stratton, B. Leonard, W. Gissane.

—A. EVANS.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

(Second Division.)

Director: Rev. J. Hassett.

Prefect: E. Evans.

Council: A. Ryan, J. O'Keeffe, N. Meagher, P. Murray.

The following new members were received into the Sodality on May 30 by Father Rector: A. Bryant, R. Barry, D. Cobcroft, C. Hayes, R. Dunstan, H. Cotton, V. Dempsey, N. Fitzpatrick, C. Kerr, J. Macken, W. Roberson, I. Toohey, R. Graham, D. Trainor, J. Madden, P. Browne, A. Oxenham, F. Bown, M. Macrae; and on the 1st November, D. Furlong, N. Horsley, M. Eakin, T. Ireland and H. Hayes. The greater part of the Sodalists are Daily Communicants, and, during the past year, have shown that they are worthy members of the Society.

E. EVANS.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

(Third Division.)

Director: Rev. W. J. Tucker.

Prefect: L. Regan.

Sub-Prefect: P. Meagher.

Council: F. Costigan, I. Bryant, R. Barrett.

The following were received on Ascension Thursday by Very Rev. J. Ryan S.J., Superior of the Australian Mission of the Society of Jesus:—Ken. Bridge, Ignatius Bryant, James Rae, Basil Regan, Arthur Cobcroft.

—L. REGAN.



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"Non Angli . . ."

Holy Angels' Sodality, III. Division: New Members' Picnic on Ascension Thursday.
B. Regan, A. Cobcroft, K. Bridge, J. Rae, J. Bryant.

HONOUR ROLL.

Killed.

Capt. Barlow, J., '04–'05 .. .. (Gallipoli, 7th August, '15)
Lieut. Coffee, F., '99–'02 .. .. (Gallipoli, 18th November, '15)
Pte. Bowler, V., '07–'13 .. .. (Gallipoli, 8th August, '14)
Soldat Deferrière, H., '02–'03 .. .. (Neufchâteau, 22nd August, '15)
Pte. McBride, J., '05–'11 .. .. (Gallipoli, 29th June, '15)
,, Makinson, R., '94–'99 .. .. (Gallipoli, 12th June, '15)
,, Bacon, C., '04–'07 .. .. .. (Died of appendicitis, London, November, '15)

Wounded.

Capt. Kenny, J., '02–'04.
Lieut. McBride, C., '86–'93.
,, Mann, F., '01–'05 (**France**)
,, McGahey, Mark, '07–'11.
Pte. Clifford, C., '10–'14 (**twice**)
Pte. Donnelly, S., '94.
,, Flannery, W., '08–'11.
,, Lepervanche, J. de, '02–'06.
,, Marnane, M., '08–'10.
,, Williams, C., '06–'08.

Missing.

Pte. Goold, A., '89–'93.

Prisoner.

Deferrière, P., '11-'12 (**Germany**)

Mentioned in Despatches.

Lieut. Fanning, F., '03–'10 (**twice**).

Full Alphabetical List (November, 1915).

Major Norris, B., '90–'96.
Capt. Barlow, J., '04–'05 (**killed**)
,, Benbow, A., '00–'02 (**Servian Army**)
,, Bridge, R., '01–'06.
,, Coen, F., '00–'02.
,, Curtin, A., '97–'01.
,, d'Apicé, J., '90–'96.
,, Glissan, D., '01–'03.
,, Kenny, J., '02–'04 (**wounded**)
,, Lenehan, E., '05–'09.
,, McCarthy, J., '81–'85.
,, McDonald, W., '04–'08.
,, McDonnell, R., '01–'06.
,, McKillop, A., '92–'99.
,, Oxenham, N., '99–'02.
,, Veech, B., '01–'05.
Lieut. Allan, H., '11–'13.
,, Allan, M., '08–'09.
,, Barry, H., '98–'02.
,, Bridge, C., '01–'07. (H.M.A.S. Australia)
,, Coffee, F., '99–'02 (**killed**)
,, Cosgrove, C., '01–'03.
,, Dalton, J., '02–'08.
,, Fanning F. (**twice mentioned in despatches**)
,, Gavan Duffy, C., '94–'98.
,, Johnston, R., '08.
,, Johnstone, M., '01–'05.
,, Johnstone, B., '03–'10.
Lieut. Loughnan, C., '12–'13.
,, Lepervanche, P. de, '07–'08.
,, McBride (**wounded**).
,, Mann, F., '01–'05 (**wounded**).
,, Monie, B., '11–'12.
,, Vavasour, R., '06–'12.
Sergt. Pinnock, C., '11–'13.
,, Johnstone, A., '03–'08.
Pte. Allan, P., '08–'13.
,, Allen, W., '04–'08.
,, Bacon, C., '04–'07 (**died of appendicitis**)
,, Bacon, H., '04–'07.
Soldat Berthelin, G., '01–'03.
,, Bouteiller, G., '03–'04.
Pte. Bowler, B., '09–'13.
,, Bowler, Val., '07–'11 (**killed**).
,, Bridge, W., '02–'09.
,, Bryant, C., '03–'13.
,, Carroll, W., '98.
,, Chester, E., '07–'14.
,, Chester, N., '05–'09.
Soldat Chevillard, A., '02–'03.
,, Chevillard, L., '02–'03.
Pte. Clifford, C., '10–'14 (**twice wounded**).
,, Clift, A., '01–'04.
,, Clift, W., '08.
,, Clonan, J. S., '93–'95.
,, Conley, S., '85–'88 and '91.
,, Conrick, E., '05–'09.
,, Conrick, C., '05–'07.

Pte. Cosgrove, Jack, '02–'04.
,, Cosgrove, James, '07.
,, Craven, R., '92–'98.
,, Craven, W., '97–'04.
,, Cunningham, V., '06.

,, d'Apicé, J., '86–'91.
,, Davidson, J., '84–'92.
,, Dalton, T., '06–'11.
,, Dearn, M., '04–'05.
Soldat Defferrière, H., '02–'03 (**killed**).
,, Defferrière, P., '11–'12 (**prisoner**).
Pte. Divry, P., '13.
,, Donnelly, S., '94 (**wounded**).

,, Fitzherbert, J., '05–'09.
,, Flannery, W., '08–'11 (**wounded**).
,, Foley, L., '07–'09.

,, Gaertner, C., '05–'08.
,, Garvan, G., '94–'96.
Soldat Gaudron, C., '01.
Pte. Gavan-Duffy, B., '97–'98.
,, Gavan-Duffy, Des., '03–'06.
,, Gavan-Duffy, Diar., '99–'05.
,, Gleeson, J. C., '98–'01.
,, Glennie, J., '08–'09.
,, Gould, A., '88–'93 (**missing**).

,, Henerie, J. E., '88–'93.
,, Hughes, B., '00–'04.
,, Hughes, Geoff., '07–'13.
,, Hughes, Gilb., '10.
,, Hughes, R., '01–'07.

,, Keenan, E., '06–'09.
,, Kelly, W., '07–'09.
,, Kenny, A., '08–'09.
,, Kinkead, J., '02–'05.

Soldat Laure, L., '08–'09.
Pte. Lenehan, P., '90–'96.
,, Leonard, C., '02–'07.
,, Lepervanche, J. de, '02–'06 (**wounded**).
,, Lynch, B., '09–'10.

,, Macfarlane, E., '97–'03.
,, Macken, N., '07–'11.
,, Macken, R., '04–'12.
,, Makinson, G., '94–'01.
,, Makinson, R., '94–'99 (**killed**).
,, Malone, A., '06–'09.
,, Mann, A., '05–'10.
,, Mann, Fred, '08–'11.
,, Marnane, J. E., '09–'12.
,, Marnane, M., '08–'10 (**wounded**).
,, McBride, C., '86–'93.
,, McBride, J., '05–'11 (**killed**).

Pte. McDermott, A., '03–'06.
,, McDermott, S., '06–'11.
,, McEvoy, H., '91–'95.
,, McKay, B., '08–'10.
,, McKillop, R., '92–'99.
,, Moffitt, D., '03–'09.
,, Moffitt, G., '03–'07.
,, Moore, C., '10–'11.
,, Mugliston, D., '01–'03.
,, Mugliston, E., '04–'05.
,, Murray, B., '06–'08.
,, Murray, J., '99–'01.

,, O'Connor, R., '92–'97.
,, O'Donnell, R., '09.
,, O'Sullivan, Denis, '94–'96.

Soldat Pelletier, A., '06–'09.
,, Pelletier, C., '06–'09.
,, Pelletier, M., '97–'98.
,, Perraud, E., '00–'06.
Pte. Pinnock, W., '11.
Soldat Playoust, J., '96–'98.
,, Playoust, M., '07–'09.
Pte. Polin, V., '98–'99.
,, Punch, W., '04–'06.

,, Quigley, G., '10–'11.

,, Riley, C., '89–'93.
,, Robinson, A., '06–'07.
,, Robinson, C., '06–'09.
,, Roth, D., '02–'08.
,, Roth, H., '02–'06.
,, Rygate, G., '11–'14.
,, Rygate, H., '11–'13.

,, Sedgwick, E., '10–'15.
Soldat Sommerville, J. de, '02–'03.
Pte. Smith, F. S., '08–'13 (**invalided home**).

,, Tart, A. Q., '07.

Soldat Unger, R., '03–'07.

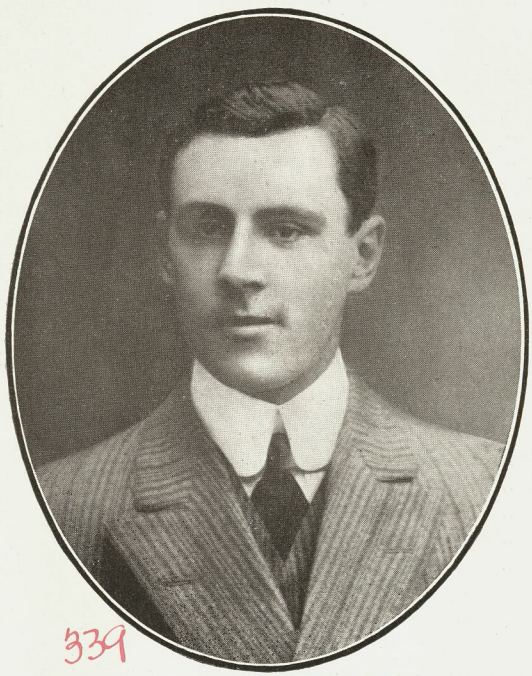
,, Valat, C., '96.
Pte. Veech, B., '06–'11.
,, Veech, J., '05.
Soldat Veyret, E., '05.
Pte. Vincent, A., '95–'96.

,, Wall, J., '10–'13.
,, Walsh, U., '07–'11.
,, Walsh, Wm., '81.
,, Ward, G., '05–'08.
,, Wilkinson, T., '07–'09
,, Williams, C., '06–'09 (**wounded**).

RIVERVIEW AND THE WAR.

. . . he is come to open
The purple testament of bleeding war . . .
Rich. II.

Soldat Henri Deferriere was travelling in France when war broke out. He enlisted immediately in the 23rd Regt. of Colonial Infantry in garrison at Paris, and took part in the fighting round Neufchâteau (Belgium) on the 21st and 22nd August. Later he was simply posted "missing" in the casualty lists. However, a comrade, now a prisoner at Erfurt, succeeded in getting a message through to his family. It seems that he was shot dead during the fight. The continual retreat of the Allies about this time explains why there was no further official news on the point. Wounded and dead had to be abandoned, and there is reason to think that the Germans took little care to establish the identity of either French or English soldiers who fell in the early months of the war. R.I.P.



Soldat H. DEFERRIERE,
Killed in action, Neufchateau, 22nd August, 1914.



Pte. R. MAKINSON,
Wounded in Gallipoli 6th June; died at sea, 12th June, 1915.

Captain John Edgar Barlow came of a fighting stock. He was a grand nephew of General Kelly-Kenny, and a cousin of Gen. Bryan Mahon, V.C., commanding the British forces in Servia. At Riverview he was very anxious to go in for the military profession but eventually went into the wool trade. He held a commission in the old 2nd Infantry Regiment,, and was one of the first to enlist on the outbreak of the war, retaining his militia rank. On the transport he acted as chaplain to over 500 Catholics. There is a

pleasant passage in one of his letters describing how his short, soldierly services became so popular that each Sunday saw a considerable increase in the size of his congregation. He obtained his captaincy just before the end, the details of which are given in the following letter which appear in the *Daily Telegraph*:—

"I read the burial service over his grave. It may be a tiny speck of comfort in your ocean of sorrow to know how bravely he died. He had not been well for some time; in fact, he had been away sick in the early part of the war, after the first month. He came back before he really was fit to do so; and so strong was his sense of duty and honour that just before the big fight, when the opportunity was offered him by the doctor and his O.C. of taking a short holiday, he refused to avail himself of it, preferring to wait for the big event, and to lead his men into the fight, and, as he hoped, safely out again. I saw him, as well as the rest of my boys, on the day before the fight, when they were at the Sacraments. With many more of his dear comrades, he met his death on the morning of August 7, after gloriously leading his men, who loved him, to the charge, and successfully performing the duty that was entrusted to him and to them. I know the heavy load of sorrow that you and your family—and, unfortunately, many other Australian families—have to bear. I pray that God and His blessed Mother may bring you consolation; and I join with you in your sorrow for your son, for I numbered him among my dear friends.

E. McAuliffe, Chaplain, 1st Inf. Brigade."

We are also allowed to quote a passage from another letter of Father McAuliffe's to Father O'Gorman, of St. Mary's:—

"I am proud of Jack Barlow. He is an excellent Catholic and gives a splendid example to his Catholic soldiers by receiving the Sacraments so frequently. He is a splendid officer, quickly winning promotion, loved and respected by the men under his charge, and an honour to the uniform he wears. If God spares him he will return to his parents, to whom he is devoted, with a most honourable record."

Pte. Joseph McBride was killed at the Gallipoli front on June 29th, 1915. The following letters speak for themselves. The second letter is from an officer of the battalion:—

July 8th, 1915.

"Dear Mr. McBride,—The Defence Department will have already announced to you the sad news of the death of your son in action. It may lessen your grief to know that a short time before he died he was at the Sacraments, and was fully prepared to meet his Saviour.

"Death was instantaneous, hence there was no long-drawn-out agony of pain.

"It will be a consolation to you to know that your son was the bravest of the brave, that he was respected by all his comrades and officers, and that he fought and died a hero.

"He is buried among his comrades in a cemetery not far from where he fell, in a place you will never forgot: Shrapnel Valley. I read the burial service, and his comrades have erected a beautiful cross over his grave.

"I ask God to lessen and soothe the grief of his family and friends. May the Lord have mercy on his soul."

I am, sincerely yours,

E. McAuliffe, Chaplain 1st Inf. Brigade."

July 12th, 1915.

"Dear Mr. McBride,—You will have received the sad news of your son's death, and I wish to express to you and your family my sympathy in your sorrow. Your son was in "D" company, my old company, before taking up machine gun work, and he had just volunteered for machine gun work, and was training for it. While carrying out the duties of sentry with his company in the fire trenches on the morning of the 29th June, he was shot in the head, death being instantaneous. He died doing his duty, doing it well and thoroughly. Nothing that had happened before so brought the sad and horrible side of the war home to me. He was such a fine fellow, and it will interest you to know that his friends in the company were of the best type of men we have here. They made a very happy party, and were always dependable, and men of fine character. They feel his loss very much. I attended the burial with all his friends that could be spared from the trenches. The Rev. Father McAuliffe, one of the chaplains, and late of St. Mary's, Sydney, took the service. The grave is down in the main valley in our rear, not far from the sea, and a cross made by his friends marks it. I am writing to Charlie, from whom I have just received a letter from Egypt. With my deepest sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

G. S. Coltman."

September 1st, 1915.

"Dear Mr. McBride,—No doubt you have long ago heard of the death of Private (1242) J. I. McBride, but I wanted you to know of my sympathy, and that of his mates, the latter having made and carved out a most artistic cross and placed it on his grave, showing the esteem he was held in by them.

"Pte. McBride was shot alongside of me on the 29th June, and died instantly. His work right



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Capt. J. BARLOW,

Killed in action, Gallipoli, 7th August, 1915.

from the landing was always done well, and he did not know fear, so that he took his share of all the good work that we have done.

I remain, yours very sincerely,
Jas. Heane, Major.
O.C. D. Coy., 4th Bat., 1st A.I.F."

Very little is known of the circumstances of **Pte. Roger Makinson's death.** He left Australia with a Divisional Ammunition column, passed into the Artillery as a driver, and finally became a gunner. While fighting somewhere on the Gallipoli front he was wounded in the neck by shrapnel. He was put on a hospital ship, but died before reaching port. He was buried at sea. R.I.P.

Trooper Val. Bowler left Australia with the Second Reinforcements of the 1st L.H. Regiment. He spent some time in the L.H. camp at Heliopolis, and left for the Dardanelles early in May. "I went to confession to-night," he says in his last letter just before embarking, "and am going to Holy Communion at 4.30 in the morning." He was in action all day on the 8th August; "and" (in the words of a comrade) "did splendid work fighting and rescuing the wounded. He was highly commended by the officers for it." He came through a charge safely and went on sentry duty the same night. He was shot in the head at a loophole at 10 o'clock, and died shortly afterwards. Another comrade writes: "His short military career was spotless, and he was a credit to his people, his regiment, and his country. He was popular with both officers and men of the 1st L.H., and he died a soldier and a man. He was properly interred within sound of the guns." R.I.P.

Lieut. Frank Coffee was killed at Gallipoli on the 18th November. Beyond the cable announcing his death, there is no further news. The "Sunday Sun," of 28th November, contains the following notice:—

"Lieut. Frank Coffee was a son of Mr. Frank Coffee, publisher, of Sydney. He was killed in action at Gallipoli. Lieut. Coffee was born at Chatswood, and educated at Riverview College, Sydney, at Kentucky University (U.S.A.), and Stanford University (Cal.). He took up journalism in the press of Western America and Vancouver, then returned to Australia, and for some time prior to enlisting was on the Melbourne staff of the "Sun."

A number of his letters from the fighting line have reached us. It seems that he reached Lemnos on the 14th September, and landed at Anzac Bay, just north of Gaba Tepe, on the evening of the 15th. In a letter of 21st September he writes:—"As platoon com-



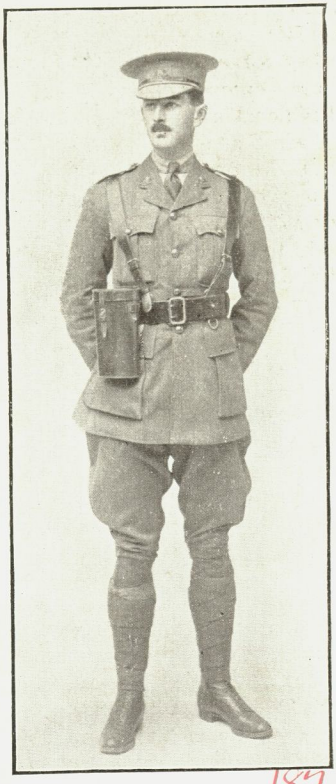
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Pte. VAL. BOWLER.
Killed in action, Gallipoli, 8th, August, 1915.

mander, I have to remain right in the front line to keep an eye on the men while shells are falling; believe me there wasn't a second of those times when I wasn't scared. Every honest officer will tell you the same. The man who has been in action and says he does not fear anything is either a liar or a fool. But the curious thing is that you get the feeling you've got a job to do, and if you are to be put out of action it might as well happen there as anywhere else. So you get, not exactly frightened, but what I might call 'indifferent.'" He seems to have struck up a friendship with the chaplain of the 24th Battalion, a Father Goidanich and an Irishman, despite the name. His letter of 28th September describes a narrow escape that he had had:—"Yesterday morning, just as I left the Quartermaster's store, a shrapnel shell burst just above me. I was spattered with about five or six bullets, and a jagged piece of shell case struck just between my feet. The shell burst just a shade too high, and consequently the bullets had lost most of their force; so I was quite unharmed. Abdul will have to use better aim and time his shells better. And so it goes. When my turn comes, I shall get it. But I hope I never do!" He did, but we do not know how. We feel certain, however, that he died as bravely as he had fought. R.I.P.

Captain John d'Apice took part in the landing at Cape Helles, and according to a cable received at the beginning of November, had passed through the campaign so far without hurt. The following extract from the *Herald* will give some idea of the work he has done:—

> Captain John E. F. d'Apicé, R.A., of Sydney, who went to the South African war with the First New South Wales Mounted Rifles, and is now on active service at the Dardanelles. Promoted to the rank of Brigade Major, the Australian officer of the 29th Division, Royal Artillery, was recently appointed a Deputy-Assistant Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General. It was as Staff-Captain that he left England with the famous division of the Royal Artillery. Captain d'Apicé was at



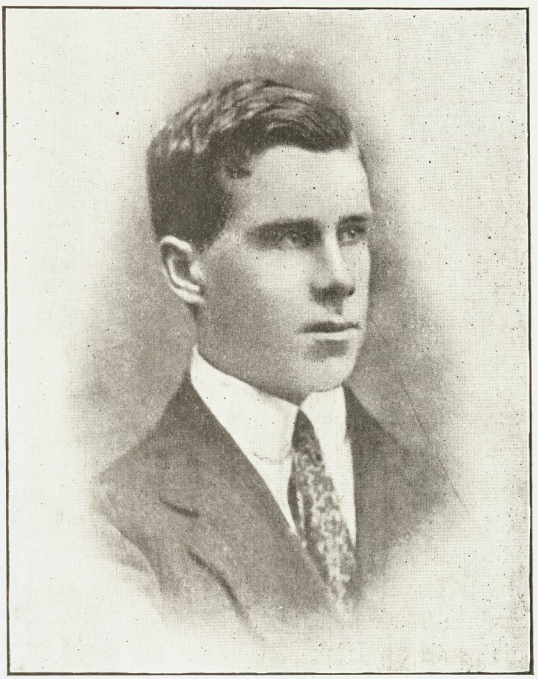
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Lieut. F. COFFEE,
Killed in action, Gallipoli, 18th Nov., 1915.

the Cape Helles landing. After the death of Captain Walford, V.C., on April 26th, he became Brigade Major of the 29th Division and of the whole of the British Artillery on the southern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula, including the First Australian Field Artillery Brigade and the Sixth Australian Field Battery. Captain A. W. M. d'Apicé, A.D.C. to Sir Gerald Strickland, Governor of New South Wales, is a brother of the new Deputy-Assistant Adjutant-General. Another brother is a corporal in the Fifth Field Ambulance, now at Gallipoli.

A copy of his recommendation for promotion has come into our hands. It is signed by the C.O. of his Brigade. We give an extract here:—

This officer has been Staff Captain 29th Division Artillery and Artillery 8th Army Corps since the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force landed at Cape Helles. The excellence of his work has been notable throughout. His capacity and ability for organisation are exceptional, and have enabled him to deal most successfully with the ammunition supply for guns involving different calibres, and to deal with the administration of the Artillery at Cape Helles, comprising all branches — Regulars, Territorials, and Australian Artillery. His untiring energy and zeal are only equalled by his unfailing good temper and tact. He appears to possess remarkably good health, and to be impervious to climate and overwork. He has been indispensable to me during the past two months, and I consider he thoroughly deserves some official recognition of the zeal with which he has applied his undoubted talents to his work. I was not present myself at the landing, but I understand from enquiries I have made that when Captain Walford, Brigade Major, was killed, this officer filled his place, and did both his own work and that of Brigade Major from 26th April to 5th May. During this time he showed marked personal bravery and initiative in reconnoitring under heavy rifle fire all the artillery positions for the guns as they were disembarked.



Pte. J. McBRIDE, 341
Killed in action, Gallipoli, 20th June, 1915.

His brother Joe, who is in the Fifth Ambulance Corps, and who did magnificent work among the Catholics in camp, is now also at Gallipoli. The two brothers met there recently and had a happy day in Jack's dugout.

* * *

The following paragraph appeared some months ago in one of the city dailies (we have lost both name and date):—

Recruiting was very quiet at Victoria Barracks yesterday; in fact, the number accepted—31—is probably the lowest since enrolling commenced 13 months ago. The number of men accepted at the Town Hall was little better, beating the Barracks by nine only, but among the recruits were some who certainly set a good example to the shirkers and slackers. They included two sons of Mr. James Macken, of Mark Foy's; a son of Mr. Moore, of Moorefield Racecourse; and a son of Mr. McDermott, of Sussex street.

"It is a fine thing," said Major Timothy, V.D., "when you find men of this stamp--men who are resigning positions of from £600 to £1000 a year—coming forward to fight for 5/- a day. Of course, it is not a case of money with them; it is patriotism; but what an example to the thousands of shirkers one sees in the streets every day!"

The four recruits mentioned are, of course, all Old Boys of Riverview.

* * *

Bob and **Neville Macken** did their training at National Park, where a six-inch gun was

served by a section composed entirely of Old Boys of Riverview. Father Rector presided at their send-off at Paris House. The menu card was in the College colours—the menu itself is worth recording:—Squad, 'Shun! Oysters in Dixies; A Dry Canteen "Spot"; Filets de A.E.2; Tournedos de Persic; Asphyxiating Gas; Foragers' Delight; Hand Grenades; Liquid Fire; Shrapnel; Emergency Rations.

* * *

Under the heading of "The Bonzer Priest," the *Daily Telegraph* of the 8th October published a letter from the Rev. P. Tighe S.J., who left as chaplain with the July reinforcements. The name has been earned by **Father Hearne S.J.,** sometime minister at Riverview. The following extract will explain:—

The latest news of Father Hearne S.J. is that he had been seriously ill, and in hospital in Alexandria — dysentery. He recovered, and went once more to the front, where he is at present.

A Presbyterian soldier told me an incident in connection with the "bonzer priest" the other day. An engagement was at its height when a soldier came from the front asking for a priest to attend a poor fellow whose two legs had just been shot off. Father Hearne started for the firing line, and ran a mile over a most difficult country. Bullets and bombs were flying about and falling fast; still he reached the dying soldier in safety, and did all that was possible for him. Then Father Hearne returned once more through the shower of bullets and shells. He received a great ovation from officers and men, and he deserved it.

Another fact which shows how fearless or careless men become. Father Hearne used to go down with the other officers to the beach each morning for a bathe. Of course, there were shells falling fast; but after all one must have a dip. It seems to me that this was done to give the men confidence.

* * *

Elsewhere we give **George Flannery's** count of the landing of the 25th April. He was really more seriously wounded than he admits in the letter. Besides three shrapnel bullets in the left arm, he got another which penetrated to within an eighth of an inch of the heart, as well as a number of body wounds caused by splinters. He is now getting well again.



Capt. J. d'APICE, R.A. 916

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Lieut. **Fred. Fanning** was also in the landing at Cape Helles on the 25th April, and was fighting continuously from that time till the first week in July. He has been twice mentioned in despatches, and is now Senior A.D.C. to the General Commanding the 2nd Australian Division.

* * *

Melville Johnstone obtained his commission in the Royal Naval Division three weeks after arriv- arriving in London. After five weeks' training at the Crystal Palace, which is done out like a ship, he went to Blamford to finish off. He is enthusiastic about his work. **Joe Johnstone** actually secured a commission the day after his arrival. He went into camp at Woolwich. **Dick Johnstone** volunteered for the



Lieut. J. DALTON.

N.Z. Artillery, but was asked to join the Ambulance Corps, which was very short of men.

* * *

Rollo Vavasour, who went to England with Melville Johnstone, got a commission in the Royal Field Artillery, and had just finished his course of training when he applied for the Royal Flying Corps. The conditions of admission are very severe, but he got through, and went into training immediately at Hendon. George was twice rejected for health reasons, but intends to try again. He is managing "Ugbrooke" Station during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Vavasour in England. They, by the way, had a narrow escape on the journey from America. Their boat was chased by two submarines, but managed to escape.

* * *

Gladstone Ward went home to volunteer. He is a 2nd Lieut. in the M.T.A.S.C.

* * *

Before the war **Norman Oxenham** was professor of English in—of all places in the world—the German Naval College at Wilhelmshaven. He returned to England, obtained a commission as Lieutenant, and went into training at Halton camp. He was appointed Brigade Musketry Officer, passing the Hythe test with "Distinguished." We give elsewhere his description of the battle of Hooge. He has since been promoted Captain on the field.

* * *

Captain Eric Lenehan was invalided home in October. He had a very bad breakdown in Egypt.

* * *

Furneaux Mann obtained a Lieutenancy in the Duke of Cornwall's Brigade, and was then appointed Adjutant. He has been wounded in France, and, when we last heard of him, was convalescent in London. His brothers **Alf.** and **Fred.** have also volunteered.

* * *

Jim and **Tom Dalton** are both in the A.L.H. Jim is a Lieutenant, and both are at the Dardanelles. They missed one another in Egypt.



Lieut. F. MANN,
Wounded in France.

it seems, and almost did the same at the front, through the intervention of the Turkish artillery. In a letter of the 26th August, Tom writes as follows:—"Jim is over here with the 7th A.L.H. I went round and saw him one day. He is on the right flank, and looks very well. I nearly stopped a couple of shells in paying my visit. It is a rotten place, as the shells seem to come from all directions. I am not going round there again. . . ."



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Capt. The Rev. J. HEARN S.J.



Lieut. F. FANNING,
Twice mentioned in despatches.

Con. Clifford went off with the A.L.H., and was only a few days in Gallipoli before he was wounded by a bullet smashing the periscope he was using. He was sent back to Egypt, and soon recovered. He then returned to Gallipoli, but has been wounded a second time. We have no details as yet. Con. was always a great fighter, and is living up to the name he sometimes got at school — "of the Hundred Battles."

* * *

Bruce Monie obtained a Lieutenancy, and left by the Runic in August. He was the only Catholic officer on board; so in the absence of a chaplain, he conducted the Sunlay service. "I had to conduct the R.C. Church Parade every Sunday morning," he writes; "needless to say it did not last very long. It

consisted mostly of the Rosary, Litany of the B.V.M., the Universal Prayer, and about ten minutes fatherly advice to chaps who were mostly years older than myself." He left Cairo on the 18th September for the front.

* * *

Alf. and **Stan. McDermott, Arthur** and **Willie Clift, Harold Bowler** and **Maurice Lenehan** have all joined the A.F.A., and did their training at National Park.

* * *

Cyril Bacon went with the A.E.F. to the Dardanelles. He was invalided to England, and was waiting to return when he had to undergo an operation for appendicitis. He succumbed to the effects towards the end of October. R.I.P.

* * *

sailed for England, where they will volunteer for active service. They left Sydney in the "Sonoma," and will go to England via America.

* * *

Lieut. C. A. McBride, 17th Battalion, has been in hospital at Gibraltar. He spent three weeks in the trenches in Gallipoli. He has already seen active service in the Boer War.

* * *

J. de Lepervanche was wounded at the Dardanelles in May last. One day that he was standing in the open the Turkish gun opened out suddenly with shrapnel. He dodged the first lot, but the second burst over him before he could reach his dugout. He got a bullet in the neck, and was sent to Malta.

* * *



Major NORRIS.



Lieut. B. MONIE.



Pte. C. WILLIAMS, Wounded.

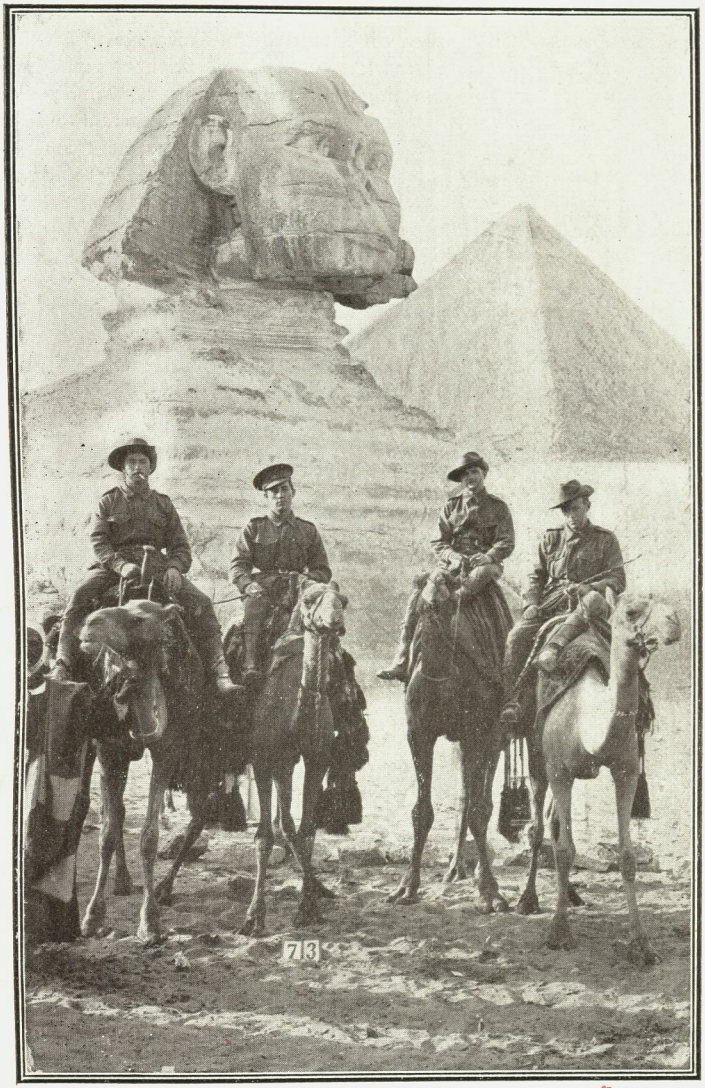
A quartette of young Riverview barristers—**Frank Coen, J. d'Apice, Bert Norris** and **Chas. Gavan-Duffy**—left by the Ceramic in June. They had to supply the place of a chaplain. They had the Rosary each night, a hymn or two, and an act of Contrition on Sundays.

* * *

Dr. F. Justin McCarthy, late of the Sydney Hospital; **Dr. Willie McDonald,** late of St. Vincent's Hospital; and **Wally Bridge** have

Jacques Playoust has been fighting on the Western Front for over a year. He is in the 162*e Régiment.* He got frostbitten in the trenches last winter, but has since recovered. **Marcel Playoust** is in *L'Infanterie Coloniale* (*Nouméa*), and was in camp at Laval Bonne up to August 31st of this year. **Paul Divry** is also in the French army, and has been in the fighting round Arras.

FROM THE GALLIPOLI FRONT.



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AT THE PYRAMIDS.
Pte. V. Cunningham on the right.

Pte. W. FLANNERY, Malta.

About the 10th April we left Egypt and finally anchored at Lemnos, an island in the Aegean Sea, about 100 miles from the Dardanelles. There we lay for a fortnight until the full muster of French and English transports had arrived. All the battleships concerned in the bombardment were there at different times, including the Queen Elizabeth, which, of course, is the most modern type afloat; and at the time of our leaving (the 24th) a fleet of over 100 transports, comprising English, French, Indian, Australian and New Zealand. On the Friday (the 23rd), we heard we were to leave on Saturday and land on the Gallipoli Peninsula the next day. Our field rations (3 days) and ammunition were served out, and the boat set sail for the landing place in due course. We were to begin the landing on Sunday (25th), and about 3.30 in the early morning were awakened by the sound of heavy guns close by. The sight of the ships shelling the Turks, who were thick

on the shore prepared to welcome us, was a grand and wonderful one. From the warships would dart a long tongue of flame, followed by a terrible "bang," and a mighty "rushing" sound as the shells tore through the air—then almost over the bushes on shore another flash and a muffled roar would mark where the shells burst. Anyone near the bursting point, of course, got torn up or severely wounded. We weren't given much time to look on, as a destroyer came alongside and we climbed aboard and set out for our first bit of fighting. We went as close to the shore as possible, and then got into small boats and so on to the beach. About 100 landed from our destroyer, and the first lot no sooner reached dry land than a shell burst over them and killed 5 and wounded 17.

Before we landed, the 9th and 10th Battalions had charged the Turks with the bayonet, and had driven them out of the immediate vicinity of the 30 yards beach and inland among the hills and gullies, where four hours reached a ridge about 300 yards behind the firing line, which was on the crest of a flat top. Myself and eleven others were sent round to the right side, and I was then sent with another fellow to deliver a message to the Indian gun battery some 500 yards further right. We got the message through and were coming back when a shell exploded behind us, and cut one Indian's hand off above the fingers. He simply straightened up, unwound the turban from his head and bound it up without a sound. We got back to the line, when the order was given to fix bayonets, and of course we thought the Turks were rushing us. It was a foolish order, and quite the worst thing we could possibly have done; as the sun was flashing on the steel it gave us away to the enemy immediately. Then things happened! Three machine guns (these pleasant little toys fire 750 rounds a minute) and about 15,000 Turks opened fire on our hill, and kept it up for about three hours.



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Lieut. P. de LEPERVANCHE.



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Pte. J. d'APICE.



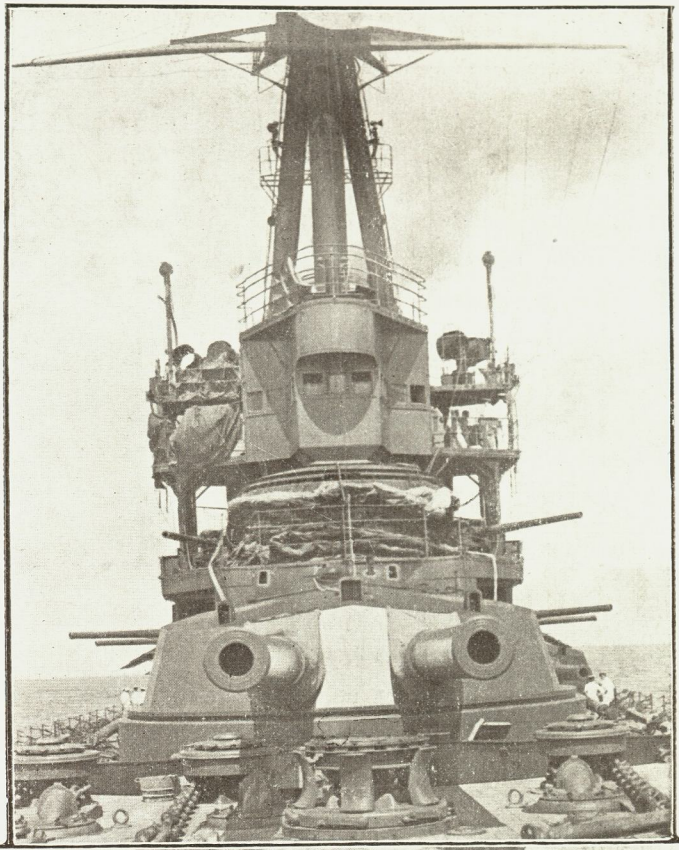
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Lieut. C. GAVAN-DUFFY.

they had every advantage over us. We were strangers to the country, whereas they had laid mines and all kinds of traps for our destruction. Beyond the beach was absolutely the most difficult country I've ever seen, and the Turks began shelling us from somewhere in the hills—we couldn't see from where. We were also fired on all the morning by hidden snipers who advanced right down to within 100 yards of us, holding bushes in front of them, but we soon spotted that game, and must have shot down a dozen of them in the first few hours on shore. The main body of Turks was about 3 miles inland. The 3rd Brigade had landed shortly before us, and pushed ahead to get to grips with these gentlemen, and we were going around to the left to get on their flank. We passed dozens of dead Turks blown to shreds by the big shells of the battleships, and after about

We couldn't move backwards or forwards, as the storm of machine-gun and rifle bullets was cutting the tops of the bushes down in showers all over us. We could lie flat down on our faces and be safe, but dare not sit or kneel. If a man stood up he would be riddled in a second. We couldn't entrench ourselves, as the ground was too hard to dig without proper tools.

After a while, during the lull, we managed to reach the firing line, and were able to see some of the enemy at work. We tore into them as fast as we could fire, and had the satisfaction of settling some of them, their rifle shooting being much below ours. Then at 12.30 in the afternoon Hell broke loose as they shelled our ridge. The German gunner in charge of the enemy's batteries turned on the shrapnel, and shells burst round us as thick as peas. From





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H.M.A.S. AUSTRALIA.

Upper photo. shows the bridge cut away, and w et canvas around conning tower as a protection for control officers during action. Lower pho to. is a group of N.S.W. officers and men on board. Officers (left to right): Lieuts. Beeston, Bridge, Herbert.

(Photo. from Lieut. Bridge.)

that time till I was wounded I had the hottest experience of my life. My face, eyes, and everything were covered with the dirt from shrapnel bullets falling near by. My metal collar badge was nearly shot through by a bullet, which also went through the sleeve of my tunic without doing any damage. For about five hours I escaped injury, though half the others near by were killed or wounded. Then a shell burst over my head, dazing me for a second, and sending one fellow in the line deaf and dumb with shock. The next shell was my "finish," for the instant it burst I thought my left arm was torn off, or that I was struck with an axe on the shoulder. The arm became instantly paralysed, and I felt a dead weight on my legs I couldn't account for. I turned half-round and found the poor chap (Billy H———), who had been next to me, was lying dead half across my legs. It wasn't a nice sight, for half his head was blown away. God bless him; the finest "pal" and most popular boy I know of. I rolled on my side expecting to see my arm gone, and then I saw that it was only pierced by a shrapnel bullet, which entered half way between elbow and shoulder. I half sat up with pain and surprise. No sooner did I rise than a bullet grazed my cheek, and another went clean through the same arm, coat and everything, about two inches below the elbow. That was enough for me, as I was bleeding terribly, so I tempted Providence by crawling back out of the firing line, and tried to bandage the arm.

I had several other bullets pierce my tunic, and will show you a souvenir some day. By the time I reached the beach I fainted through weakness. I felt awfully sick and gulped water wholesale. Between the firing line and the beach, where the barges were waiting to take the wounded back to the transports, there were about three miles of densely timbered hills and the only means of getting back was by using a long gully. The hills on either side were alive with enemy snipers, and it was only their bad shooting and our good fortune that allowed any of us who were disabled to get back at all. It was getting near sunset when I set out for the beach, and I followed a water-course nearly all the way, and was consequently covered in mud up to the knees. There were bullets flying everywhere, but they didn't worry one a bit.

I was so weak and sick that the only one clear thought in my mind was to reach the beach and have a lie down in peace. Well, I got there just at dark, and the place was one mass of wounded men and Red Cross attendants. I laid down, but was soon told to get aboard the punt. "Could I walk," I was asked. "Yes, I am fit to run a mile," I answered. I got on my feet and walked about three paces, and the next thing I knew I was being held up by someone whom I knew was saying something, but whom I could neither see nor hear. I was right in about two shakes, and got into the bottom of the punt and lay down. It was then quite dark, and every now and then a curious drone would announce the approach of a Turkish shell, and a flash and seemingly far-off report would show that it had burst some distance beyond in the sea. Someone lit a cigarette for me, and I became beautifully comfortable. I was on that punt with my wounded arm bare for over four hours, and was at length hoisted up in a "cradle" on to the deck of a boat, half-frozen and with an arm all swollen up, and as though on fire. A doctor injected something into my wrist which eased the pain, and I was relieved of my blood-soaked tunic and put under the blankets. I had had nothing to eat for nearly twenty-four hours, and for nine hours had been firing my rifle, and being fired at, in the scorching sun. So I was glad of a rest, and had a lovely sleep that first night in spite of the continuous sound of heavy guns.

For two days I laid aboard the transport unaccountably weak and helpless. Then we sailed for Alexandria (a two days' trip), and on the Thursday night tied up to the Quays there. Then came the news that Malta was our destination—another three days' trip before any real rest—so on the Tuesday following (nine days after the wounds were received) we at length landed and got here to the wonderful comforts of a real bed once more. You don't know what absolute heaven a bed can be until you have slept on sand, rocks, dry mud, and boards two inches apart for nine months. Also you can never appreciate the virtues of plain, fresh vegetables until you have been a constant diner on tinned meat and "forty-niners" for a few weeks. These latter are biscuits about half as big as a page of notepaper, and so absolutely rock-like as to have been aptly christened "hob-nailed buns" by some toothless knight in the company. When we arrived we were driven in motors through some of the main streets, where we were received splendidly by the fine people here.

I am doing splendidly, and hope to get back to the "boys" with as little delay as possible. I have to acknowledge the hospitality of the "Turks" by settling some before I'm satisfied. My wounds are nearly healed, but as the muscles and nerves are cut through, it may be some weeks before I can use my arms properly again. I manage to sleep pretty well and eat passably—that is to say, I have no trouble in managing four meals a day, with fairly frequent extras presented by the shoals of kind visitors that come in to see what a real native Australian looks like. So it is only a question of time now before I am able to go back to the battalion and continue doing my little bit towards annoying our friends the "fragrant" Turks.

I have found out since that out of a dozen of our company that went round the right flank only myself and three others (all wounded) got back alive, so I count myself lucky. I had some funny experiences on the advance from the beach. At one point near an empty Turkish trench we were fired on, and flopped down under cover into the trench. I was at the extreme end, and on looking round found myself looking straight into the eyes of a big Turk. For a second I thought he was alive, but soon found out my mistake, and had a good laugh with the chap the other side of me. Let me tell you that all the tales you hear of men being terrified by fire are not true. One doesn't feel frightened or nervous. It is hard to describe my feelings to you, except that from the time I saw our first dead comrade a sort of cold anger got hold of me. At times I found myself wondering what would it feel like to be hit, and I was soon enlightened. The fellows were laughing and joking all the time, and everyone was smoking as if nothing was wrong. One thing is "crook" though, and that is to be fired at by the enemy when you can't see anything. If you know where they are it is right enough, but if they are shelling you from some hidden position you get annoyed and feel inclined to go clean mad, and if you loose control of yourself in such conditions it is "odds on" you'll go "out."

I cannot walk about much yet, but still am able to put in an hour or two on the big balcony which overlooks part of the grand harbour. One can see the big fort from which a heavy gun is fired at sunset as a signal that the harbour is absolutely closed until sunrise next morning. When I first heard the report of this gun I ducked my head after the custom learned by us all at Gallipoli, where every shell was for our special benefit. It is a most amusing thing



Capt. A. CURTIN. 162



Pte. C. BRYANT. 159

to think over the impressions shell-fire leaves on the mind. During the fighting on the 25th April, I told you the shells came as thick as peas.

Well, a shell travels some fourteen miles a minute, so you can't see it in the air till it begins to become spent; then you can see it quite plainly, and sometimes we could see four or five in the air at once. The funny part of it is that each shell seems to be coming straight at your head, and our necks become so supple with constant ducking that it is almost possible to turn the head round on the shoulder. To see about four shells coming straight at you, and then to see them dip suddenly and explode harmlessly about fifty or sixty yards away on either side is a peculiar sensation, and even when used to it, one simply cannot help ducking the head. Consequently the sound of the gun on the fort had this effect on me for a while.

I've done my best to give you an idea of Australia's entry into the Great War, and big military authorities are deeply impressed with the behaviour of all concerned. I'll have a lot of tales to tell you when I come home.

CAPT. J. D'APICE, Gallipoli, 5/5/15.

Here we are a week in the enemy's country. We landed here on Tuesday, the 25th, in the face of strong opposition. I don't know what day it is now —I suppose the 5th May. We have been fighting continuously since we landed—night scraps, and day scraps at times. Altogether we have been very unfortunate in losing officers. . . . This is a very interesting show, and not a bad country at all. Except for the Turks on our front, whom we see a great deal of, there is not a living thing in the place. There are plenty of Turkish uniforms about, but they are so dirty that I sha'n't bring you any till I

find cleaner ones. Ripping climate this so far. The engineers have built piers and huts and all sorts of things on what was before an open beach. It will be soon like a seaside resort, and we shall have to have a cinema show to make it fashionable. To get our men ashore at one place in face of the enemy, we put them into a collier and ran her straight up on the beach. Unfortunately, it was a very strong place, and a lot of our men were killed by the Turks there.

May 6th.—I have just finished sending out orders for the French and ourselves to attack at 11 a.m., when the sun has got round out of our eyes. From this hill we can see the whole battlefield, and move men and guns by telephone. We want to take the trenches to-night, and a big hill they hold in front of us. 10 a.m.—Just had a shave and wash, and going to fight. 12 Midnight — Fighting all day. Just going to turn in to be up about 3 a.m. unless we are roused by a night attack. Did not take the hill to-day . . . a bigger job than we anticipated. But we got on a bit. At it again to-morrow.

May 7th.—I am writing in the trenches on Observation Hill. We have to duck down now and then when a shell bursts. Some of the shells come from Asia. We call the big gun there that fires them "Annie from Asia." Another gun that fires down the valley we call "Little Charlie." The old Turk *can* fight; it is very hard to get him out of his trenches. Later—I stopped this moment to give an order to the artillery to help the French, who are making an attack. It is so pretty—all their bayonets flashing in the sunlight. It's like a cinema show from here. I feel like cheering them. "Annie from Asia" wakes us up every morning at 5 a.m.—hopes to find us feeding but, but we are too wary. "Annie" had three sisters, but the navy claims to have knocked them out.

May 13th.—*I have had a bath* . . . I am not drunk, but I feel as elated as if I were. I feel pounds lighter and cleaner since. I have also dined off *fresh* meat, and the *beer was very, very good.* I went on the "River Clyde," the collier we beached that I told you of. She is hard and fast now, and gets shells from "Annie" every day. She condenses and pumps up fresh water for the troops, while the naval men in command arrange for freshwater baths whenever we can get away. Unwin, a naval commander who had charge of the "River Clyde" when we landed, has been recommended for the Victoria Cross—I hope he get's it—a topper. (He got it.)

TROOPER C. CLIFFORD. Ma'adi, 9/9/15.

I am corporal of the Main Guard here—not a bad "racket" when you happen to strike it. School life is much better than soldiering, although I am not at all sick of it yet. I was only a fortnight in Gallipoli Peninsula before I was winged. I lost everything except a shirt, pair of trousers, boots and puttees, and, of course, the revolver you all gave me. I took good care to look after that all right. In the future I shall probably be doing some patrol work here in Egypt on the Canal, or in the Soudan.

FROM THE WESTERN FRONT.

CAPT. RALPH JOHNSTON. France, 16/3/15.

This battalion lost 700 at Mons, and ever since I joined the battalion has been more or less "changed" by casualties and reinforcements. I command A Platoon—just brought up to strength after being wiped out at Croix Barbue—55 were in it there, and I think there are 16 of that lot still "going strong" like Johnnie Walker. I am one of the veteran officers now. There is a sort of "next please" business about this war that is apt to get on one's nerves. I can tell you it's "some" war, and the real fighting is just beginning—its going to be a fair scrap, and both sides have chucked over the rules—play as dirty as you can and damn the man underneath! The Germans are full of ingenious devices. Their latest takes the form of jets of burning tar or petrol and ancient Greek fire—nice sort of arrangements to bump up against. But mining is the great stunt now. Blow up a whole trench and have done with it. They mined a trench on our left the other day and, in broad daylight, while the debris was still in the air, came on at the charge. Then their artillery started, and there were shells everywhere for miles around. Every road was masked, every support trench bombarded with high explosive and shrapnel. I was in a barn, and had they attacked our trenches would have been ordered up in support with the intervening ground fairly alive with shrapnel. Then our guns took up the song until the whole countryside seemed to be alive with spurts of flame from the batteries and sharp flashes where the German shells burst. It was a fine stunt on their part, and kept us quiet while they pushed on to our left where the battle raged. We lost seven trenches before dusk, and then came the order that they must be retaken by daylight, and it was done. In a few days the papers, in three or four lines, will calmly state that at (I leave out the name) we lost a trench, but immediately retook it and repulsed the enemy's counter-attack–but only those who were there will ever know what a miniature Hell was let loose and played havoc for twelve hours. So far Ypres has been the biggest battle in

the war. It lasted for twelve days, and every day was a Waterloo. We were not there I'm glad to say. Our brigade had been badly cut up, and two of the four regiments had to be sent back to refit so the rest of us were packed off in support of an Indian Brigade, and may it not be our luck to support them again. They were all over the place.

The Ghurkas were cut up, all their officers killed, and some stray parties went wandering about looking for their regiment like lost sheep. But Ypres was the limit so far! The Germans had massed their heaviest and best guns, and concentrated the lot on our trenches. I believe it was awful—whole trenches blown up, and the men with them. A pal of mine was killed there, and the only news I got of him was that he and his platoon had been buried in their trench and no more heard of them! I have seen our 5.9 howitzers, throwing a 120lb. shell, working on a German trench 200 yards away. It's dangerous work watching, as the back burst of these shells is 400 yards. They generally fire salvos of four or six, and when they strike a trench it's criminal—they just rip through everything. These guns are the best we have both for accuracy and for effect. One of the things we have learnt in the war is that guns of light calibre are useless. The garrison artillery has taken the place of the R.F.A. The smaller guns of the R.F.A. are not much use against a good trench, and even with shrapnel anything smaller than eighteen pounders is too light. When one is accustomed to the heavier stuff one does not worry about light shells from field batteries. They are useful on an advance against troops in mass, of course, but against a trench they don't do much damage. Have you examined the modern pointed bullet? Get hold of one and you will find the weight in the base of it, so when it hits a man it turns and makes an awful mess. I've seen the top of a man's head blown clean



Pte. J. de LEPERVANCHE. 161



Capt. B. VEECH. 158

off—and yet they say the Germans are using explosive bullets, as if such a wound was not enough.

8/5/15.

. . . The trenches are, of course, numbered, and are connected by a telephone with the supporting batteries. One of our own batteries had been shelling us for about ten minutes when they sent through the message, "We are shelling X2 (the number of our trench). They got jolly angry when we promptly replied, "We know that—we're in it—please shell the Germans opposite." Gunners are a funny lot, but have no sense of humour. They hate being ragged by the infantry, and will never admit that they ever shell us. One day we were in reserve billets, some 2,000 yards behind the firing line, and some 500 yards in front of a battery. The men were in a line of dugouts by the side of our billet. A couple of shells from the battery, dropped, after a premature burst, some five yards behind the dugouts. We thought that was just a bit too hot, so we picked up the shell, an 18 pounder, and made for the battery's observing station. An old major was there, looking very fussy, as if he had had a bad egg for breakfast. We told him politely that we thought one of his guns was firing incorrectly. He snorted—never heard of such a thing—*his* guns indeed! What next? We urged our protest and said that two shells had just burst behind our dugouts. The major was not surprised, and began saying sarcastic things about a 15-pounder battery close to him, adding that his was an 18-pounder battery. Then we produced the shells. By jove, the bag did leak. I wonder what he said to the young sub. in charge of that gun! One gets a good deal of fun out of "active service" in a quiet way—which reminds me the gunners got the laugh on us. They sent a young sub.

into our trench to observe their shots, and see what a real trench was like when you are in it. Of course we ragged him about the rotten shooting of gunners in general and of the R.G.A. in particular, and said that we always got into our shelters when our own guns opened out. He took it in good part, and as he was leaivng us at dusk, and we were firing off a few parting remarks about guns, he replied with a laugh, that we had better look out to-morrow if we called up his battery, as he was in charge. On the morrow we got it in the neck from rifle grenades, and had to call up the guns. The third shot landed clean into our trench and laid out a good N.C.O., and the next missed our skipper by inches.

The other night we relieved a regiment and, as I had noticed some Belgian officers in the trench, I asked the C.O. of the relieved regiment if there were any Belgian batteries in support. "By heavens, yes," he said; "don't you ask them to fire until the Germans are in your trenches." As a matter of fact, the French and Belgian gunners are great sports, and, though not very accurate, will turn out a miniature hell at a moment's notice. They don't care how much ammunition they blaze away, and once started, they get so excited that it's hard to stop them.

The trench next to ours has been much disputed about of late, and the other day the Germans held half of it and we the other half, with a barricade between. One of our officers with his Sergt.-Major had occasion to go to another trench, and on their way back took the wrong communication trench in the dark. Quite oblivious of their little mistake, they walked on into the trench and found the men there sitting round a couple of bright fires. The officer was furious—fires were against his orders — and started cursing; he wanted to know what the devil they meant by it—didn't they know that with fires like that they would be bombed any moment? The men answered not a word, which infuriated the officer still more. He cursed them all over again, and ended by curtly directing the S.M. to take their names. Up stepped the S.M. to the nearest man, notebook in hand, and a sudden star-light "let in the light,' so to speak, and the S.M. and the officer just legged it down the communication trench with a fusillade behind them.

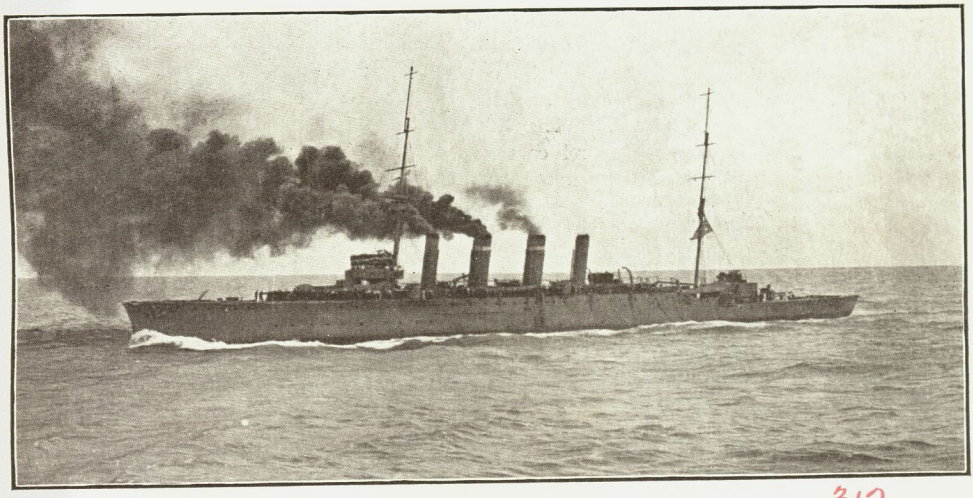
18/8/15.

To-night we learn that we are to take up another part of the line—a part we know well—too well!—where the recent fighting has been. Isn't that like the army? It's always the same with our division—always the dirty work where the line is weak, the trenches bad, the enemy nasty; there you find us, till we've built up the line, pacified the Huns, and then we move on and K.'s army or some other likely mob take our places and gain the kudos of our work. The worst of it is you can't tell 'em anything. Oh, no! They know; they're a new edition, we're a back number, till they walk into it, and then it's "How did it happen?" and a regular din to clear up the mess. The other day I was watching a new, brand new battalion of Nigel's Regiment filing past to relieve us, and got into conversation with one of their officers. I asked him if I could tell him anything about the trenches, as they were rather intricate. But he said, "Oh no, thanks, I've seen them on a map!" However, I thought I'd give him a tip even after being squashed, so advised him to take some disinfectant with him as we had not been able to bury everybody. "Oh, that's all right," he replied; "I always carry a bottle of eau de cologne!" Three times I have had the candles in my dugout blown out by the shock of a trench mortar, and I don't think it's strong enough to stand one if hit. It's a rotten life this, and my nerves are getting a bit groggy. These mortars are the very very worst form of nerve-shattering devices the war has so far produced. The actual effect is small, the moral effect enormous. With the trenches so close, the fighting has become of the cut-throat sudden-death type. Every conceivable device of slaughter is resorted to, and in most trenches one gets a sample of the lot. It really makes one's brain whirl to think of them all, together with the precautionary and aggressive measures tacked on to each. First the rifle (more or less obsolete now), then the field gun, the howitzer, the high-velocity high-explosive guns, and other artillery paraphernalia, all more or less "known to mankind." Then the rifle grenades, and commoner hand grenades, with the later and improved bombs of various types; then the trench mortars and trench howitzers and material to be used against fire and gas—respirators, sprayers and such like. On top of these you have the war in the air, with odd pieces of shell dropping down from nowhere in particular; and beneath, a mine or a sap that may be counter-mined or counter-sapped any odd moment. Taking all things into consideration (I forgot to mention machine guns), one's brain is perpetually alert as to the varying possibilities (or probabilities) of being blown in, blown up, set on fire, gassed, or plugged by the plebeian or common bullet. "After the war" they will make a model trench and charge 6d. to go in and have a look, but I bet they'll never remember all the accessories! You've no idea what a complicated thing a trench is, with its parapets, parados, traverses, supports, dugouts, loopholes, snipers' posts, observing posts, gun emplacements and ammunition stores, to say nothing of the drainage and sanitary—and what is more, you want room to move in it—move quickly. Dodging-the-mortar-in-the-dark is the most exciting game on earth. You see its fuse in the air about half way over till it burns down into the bomb itself,

and then you rely on your judgment and fairly scoot. The other chap on the other side of the traverse has seen it, too (you bet he has!), and likewise scoots. You go right, he goes left—you fairly sling yourself round the corner and meet him full-tilt, scramble up using horrible language, see a flash, and fling yourself down again, and the mortar bursts with a shattering detonation and you wonder if you're still intact. Of course, when two come over together it's perfectly hopeless—simply dash down the trench and behind a traverse and trust to luck. If it was not so horrible it would be screamingly funny—as a comic opera it would be a huge success. Even as it is, we all laugh, if we happen to be out of the zone of danger, to see an otherwise sane and sober man suddenly ducking down his head, tearing down a trench, and plump into an equally undignified man tearing up it. A fearful smash, a hasty curse, and up and on for dear life—and the mortar perhaps 20 yards away!

Instinct dies hard: I've often seen men reading a paper, when an airgun shell falls in pieces near by, and invariably they put up the paper to cover their heads.

It's snowing like the devil, and we move off to another place to-night—from all accounts it is no great catch either. There is a gap of 200 yards between the lines, and they say the German snipers get through and pot you from the rear. But I expect we'll soon rake them in and make 'em wish they had stayed at home. A sniper doesn't get much sympathy from a Tommy, and is lucky if he has a chance to put up his hands. I told you about the latest German fire-throwing tricks. Met a French officer yesterday, and he gravely told me that they were going to have a "public burning" of the Germans they caught from that particular trench—and they'll do it, too! Who said men were civilised? I am not quite certain what is going to happen the next few weeks. The Germans will probably try and break through again soon, but I doubt if we will try any important offensive measures yet a while. To begin with, K.'s army is not in the firing line yet, and the B.E.F. is not really fit for an advance. I don't think our battalion could march five miles. Some are of the opinion that K.'s lot will not go into the trenches, but will advance through us, which means that we will be used for the first assault—something to look forward to—what? On the other hand K.'s army is untried, and they may not be able to carry on and take the 2nd and following lines; in which case, we, or what remains of us, will be chucked into it again. The B.E.F. in the end will have to stand up to the bowling. The French are doing well in their romantic and devil-may-care style. They amuse me, the French, and how they manage to carry on is a mystery. They don't seem to mind how many lives they lose, and never worry much about burying their dead—in the trench, or just behind, about 2 feet deep, is the common lot of most of the fellows who go under. We took over from them once, and their machine officer, chatting away with voluble insistency, showed us his gun, which he had concealed in a ruined farm some ten yards behind the trench. He swore it had not been noticed by the enemy, and then with a supreme gesture and "voilà,"



"THE SYDNEY LEAVING US, AUGUST 10th, 1914."
(Photo by Lieutenant Bridge.)

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Lieut. M. ALLAN. 166

he struck a bally great fusee-match and gave the whole show away. But in a charge they are worthy of all the traditions of the Napoleonic wars. They'll charge anything or anyway, and love it, and come back after losing about 90 per cent. of their number, go into a ruined estaminet, get a skinful of criminal cognac, and wave their arms and discuss the fight with multitudinous gesticulatory illustrations. But stay for long in a trench they won't—it goes against the grain; but for real hardship give me the Cockney. He's a marvel. Never downhearted, no matter what happens—hail, rain or snow, he'll make his tea and laugh as he drinks it. I've seen some of our fellows go into a house that was being shelled and make tea. They'll make tea anywhere and everywhere, and when things have reached the ultimate limit, you hear a laugh and some shivering wretch will remark: "It makes ye lawf to think 'ow miserable yer are!"

———

When I got back, the battalion went up to Hooge, and made an attack—pretty hot stuff while it lasted, and one way or another scared the life out of me. These Germans take a bit of beating and no mistake. They're masters of the art of war. Where they get the men from beats me. They seem to perform some conjuring tricks with "any old hat," from which the Kaiser pulls out army corps after army corps. Our miners are a handy lot, though, and the mine they exploded before our attack resembled a geyser in action. They calculate rather too minutely for my liking, though—a few more feet and they would have blown us up too. As it was, a good many men were buried and some killed by the falling debris and bricks. I tell you, when I looked up and saw the stuff hanging in the air over my head, I made certain there had been a mistake somewhere, and it was our own trenches "gone west." Got a hefty rock on my back as it was, but in the excitement afterwards forgot it. There was an awful scramble afterwards, and a deal of cursing and swearing, but as luck would have it, all went well. The bombadiers went first, followed by a company of ours, and then another company to consolidate and dig communication trenches back. The German trench had been more or less blown to Hades, and did not give much trouble, but we ran out of bombs and had to retire from two trenches on either side of the captured one. More bombs came up later, but we only regained 50 yards or so each side, and there had to put up barricades and consolidate. The Huns made two counter attacks, one at 2 a.m., and another about 7 a.m. They were feeble attempts and easily defeated. Next night they let loose hell and interest though. Things were only middling, as they caught us in the middle of a relief, and we were holding the line too lightly. I tried to get up some more men, and ran down our trench into a piece we had been relieved from, and suddenly came to a stretch of ten yards or so that had been blown flat. Took the risk and ran past like a hare, and full tilt into the most ghastly mess I ever want to see. Talk about mangled bodies—by Jove, it gave me a "turn." The back of the trench had been blown in (they got it fore and aft), and some 20 men were lying half blown to bits and half buried. I fell over one bundle which looked like old clothes, but inside was the remains of a man. Another half body was lying near by. I trampled over the lot, but found I couldn't get past, so I had the pleasant thought of getting back. Some of the fellows were struggling to get up, and others howling for help. However, I couldn't stop, and made a dash over them and past the gap again



Capt. F. COEN. 176

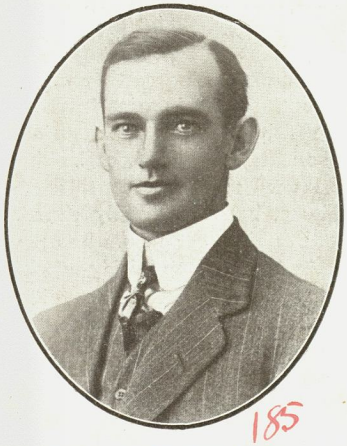
and didn't stop till I was in my own dirty dug-out and got a breather. The Huns were using aerial torpedoes against us—an infernal machine if you're near it when it bursts—deafness or blindness is about the best you can hope for. By Jove, I was glad when they stopped about 10 p.m. The bombardment lasted three hours, and didn't slacken for an instant—just one continual rain of shells and mortars. I didn't think even Krupps could have spared so many, and I've a very healthy respect for the abilities of that firm. We were relieved about twelve, and next day the brigade went out of action for the first time since the beginning.

The worst of it all is, that all our work (it cost us alone 200 men and 7 officers killed and wounded), has been in vain. The people who relieved the brigade—K.'s army—were driven out, not only of the captured trench, but from the original trenches as well.

Capt. NORMAN OXENHAM. France, 4/10/15.

Last Saturday and Sunday we took part in the greatest battle of this war, and got our baptism of of fire in it. We had a terrible time of it, and one cannot realise it unless he is here. We are now resting, and will go into the trenches in about five or six days. We have moved away from the battle zone, and are going up further north. At present we are being refitted. Trench work will be quite easy and safe to what we have been through

I was all right while I was under fire, but on Sunday night and Monday I was a broken man. Most of my friends had been either killed or wounded, and those who had come out of the battle safe were as miserable as I was. I thought I was going to be very frightened when I got under fire, but strange to relate, I was very cool, and after some time I became quite casual, and did not seem to mind it at all. I will try to tell you what happened.



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Capt. A. McKILLOP.



Captain N. OXENHAM, 42
Promoted on the field.

We had known for a few days that the great advance was to take place on Saturday morning, and we had gradually marched up to the firing line. On Saturday morning we got the order to march right up. On Friday we had bivouacked about five miles from the firing line, and about 5 o'clock (it was just getting dark) we went into action. We were fighting all night, with shells bursting all round us, and bullets flying just past us.

In the morning I got the order to take four guns up to Hill 70, as the men there wanted help. I had to pass over a large field with my forty men, and the Germans had a machine gun and some snipers on us. We had to advance with great care, but I got all my men right up to the firing line without a casualty. I had my right puttee hit twice, and it was a wonder I was not wounded. I had my Sam Brown belt on, and the Germans aimed at me. The bullets were just going over me while I was lying down, and so I moved up about 10 yards, but still the bullets seemed to go over me.

I don't know how we all got up to the firing line without being wounded. We fought all day Sunday and succeeded in driving the Germans back a little, but it was awfully hot work, as the Germans had a great number of machine guns against us. In the night, about 11 p.m., we were relieved by the Guards Division, and came back from the firing line. We

shall return in about a week. There are a lot of Australians in my division, and luckily most of them came out all right.

Pte. J. FITZHERBERT. France, 12/7/15.

So far we might as well be in England as out here. I have not yet fired my rifle at the enemy; in fact, I have not yet seen any to fire at. We were two days in the firing trenches; we could see the German trenches about two hundred yards away, with copious entanglements of wire half hidden in the grass, and poppies and cornflowers in the intervening space, but not a sign of human life; yet near at hand were villages, some apparently quite undisturbed by the war, others little more than ruined walls. We were treated to occasional "pip-squeaks," "fizbangs," "Jack-Johnsons," and the like, but none did any damage that I saw. We spend practically all the time between two and eight miles from the firing line. We are engaged mainly in looking after our horses' health. It gives one a distinct impression of wasting time.

SOLDAT MARCEL PLAYOUST.

Camp, La Valbonne (Ain).

I am balancing the ink-pot and this card on my knees, sitting on a palliasse in my tent. I am not going to be very long or very intelligible, but I hope this will find you in the best of health.

Expect to leave for the front during the week. I am quite used to the idea. One can't help it; the men of France are so splendid, so different from what they seem to be in peace time, so manly, so quiet over their exploits when they return for a rest from the front, so lacking in "swank." They go back to the firing line after convalescence gaily, grimly, without any fuss, without looking for praise or notice. I used myself to consider Frenchmen a trifle effeminate, half men, easily elated, easily discouraged. But they *are* men. Some don't appear to be so. And yet these sickly-looking, wizened-looking fellows carry their 60 to 70lbs. haversack and endure the worst of hardships just like the rest, without a murmur.

There will be nothing doing in the way of a serious offensive by the Allies before the spring at the earliest. Great Britain, who has just extended her front from 50 to 150 kilometres, should then have at her



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MEN OF H.M.A.S. AUSTRALIA IN NORTH SEA WEARING THE WOOLLY WAISTCOATS, BALACLAVA CAPS AND MITS SENT BY THE LADIES OF MELBOURNE.

(Photo by Lieutenant Bridge.)

disposal a war material equal to any. She will have a fine army, though the English "Officiers supérieurs" themselves don't know how they are going to cope with the penury of capable officers. Excuse this if I am a bit disjointed. I have a very bad headache. I belong to *la 22e Compagnie du 6e Regiment d'Infanterie Coloniale*, and am at present in La Valbonne, a big camp near a little village, 28 kilometres east of Lyons.

FROM THE GRAND FLEET.

Lieut. C. BRIDGE
(H.M.A.S. "Australia.")

We on board have had most exciting times since this wild show began. At the outbreak of hostilities we left Sydney with all dispatch. Our objective at that time was German New Guinea, where it was believed the German Pacific Squadron, under the command of Admiral Von Spee, lay hidden. Much to our disappointment we found on our arrival that their ships had left. It became known to us in which direction they had gone, and what was to be their temporary base. Our Admiral was eager to push on after them, and excitement on board ran very high. We put to sea and collected the full strength of our Australian Navy, seven ships and two submarines, and set off in pursuit. On the second or third day out we received orders to retrace our steps and capture the German possessions in New Guinea before proceeding any further. We were very disappointed at our bad luck, as it meant giving up the chase just then.



**Lieut. C. BRIDGE,
H.M.A.S. Australia.**

The ships sailed for Rabaul, in German New Guinea. Rabaul is the capital of the settlement, and is beautifully laid out and clean. The Germans by this time had entrenched themselves round the wireless station, which was about five miles inland through the bush. They had trained some hundreds of niggers, whom they had posted up the cocoanut trees, which lined the track leading from the landing stage inland.

Along this road, at intervals of fifty yards or so, were driven white stakes, so that as our troops passed along the road and came abreast of the stakes, the niggers would know the accurate range. Thus, nothing was left to chance or the black men's own initiative. In this way we lost several men, and amongst them two officers. One of the officers was Dr. Pockley, whom perhaps you knew. Pockley was shot through the back as he was stooping over attending to a wounded man. The wireless station was at last taken, and the place capitulated.

We were now ordered to proceed to Samoa and annex that island also. Samoa was taken without any fighting, the inhabitants surrendering at once.

These operations had, of course, taken many days, as the distances between the various islands is very great. In the meantime Von Spee's fleet was far afield, and it was now our job to search through all the countless islands of the Pacific for these ships. Our base was Suva, in the Fijian group. Our journeyings back and forth took us to the Hebrides, to New Caledonia, to Papua, again to Samoa and Fiji, and to many places it would be tedious to mention.

At last we heard of the fleet, and that they had sailed right to the eastward. There was an immense journey before us, even across to the Gulf of Panama. Once more we set off on our long traverse. At Panama we were joined by a Japanese squadron, and the combined fleets made a very pretty showing.

At this time things on board had come to a rather sorry state. The heat was intense, the steel decks were like ovens, and made life between decks almost unbearable. As darkness fell and we "darkened ship" by closing the scuttles and deadlights,

our scanty supply of air was cut off and the place became a veritable hell. Also by now we had run short of provisions. Our potatoes and butter had long since gone, and yams took the place of the former. We even ran out of matches, so candles were kept continually lighted in the mess for our cigarettes and pipes. We had had no fresh meat for weeks, and the continual tinned beef and mutton was very distasteful. Worst of all at this time, our long stay in the intense heat of the Tropics had brought out countless myriads of cockroaches, and these beastly vermin got into our food, into our bunks, and into our clothes. Altogether life on board was very distasteful.

Having joined up with the Japanese fleet our search for the missing Germans went on apace, and at last we heard of the disaster off Coronel, when the "Good Hope" and "Monmouth" were lost. Now we knew where they were, and tore at full speed down the coast of South America, only to be robbed of our prey by the glorious victory of the squadron under Admiral Sturdee at the Falkland Islands. You can imagine the bitter disappointment of all on board. We had sailed thousands of miles through the maze of Pacific Islands only to be cheated of our prey at the last. Nevertheless we all rejoiced at the glorious victory, and hoped for better luck to come.

The Japanese squadron now left us, and we put into Valparaiso for stores and provisions. On leaving Valparaiso we sailed south along the coast of South America, through Magellan's Straits, and up the east coast.

Off Buenos Ayres we captured a German merchantman loaded with stores for the fleet that had just been sunk. She was the "Eleanor Woermann," and as beautiful a little craft as one would like to see. At that time we were proceeding at a great speed to our destination, and as our prize could not keep up with us, we were compelled to sink her by gunfire. It was a wonderful sight to see this ship sinking before our eyes, and also a very sad one. It made us all remember, as never before, the awful struggle in which we were taking part. The sight of this beautiful ship sinking under our gunfire brought vividly to our minds the horror of war, that the most perfect work of men should be destroyed in so ruthless a fashion. We recalled the "Emden" and her many victims, and her own subsequent destruction by the Australian cruiser "Sydney," and thought that perhaps the "Eleanor Woermann" might in some way go to settle the German account.



Soldat JACQUES PLAYOUST, 994
162e Reg., French Army.

For many days now we continued our journey, and at last joined this mighty fleet in which we are so proud to serve. If the people of Australia only knew the immense success of their flagship in these waters, they would indeed be proud. If the fleet puts out to sea to do some practice shooting it is the "Australia" that gets the best results; if it is a football match, or a cricket match, or a water polo match, our teams always win. We give a concert once a month, and it is the talk of the fleet. All flock to see it. The "Australia" is the "star turn" ship. This is not just "swank," it is really so. The way the boys on board work or play is always the same. The "Australia" leads the way. There is a spirit amongst these Australians which is the finest thing we have. It is their wonderful "esprit de corps." Everything is done with all their hearts, and, by Jove, it always comes off.

St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club.

29TH ANNUAL REGATTA.

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Captain—K. ALLAN.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer—L. HENRYS.

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Starter—Rev. W. McLOUGHLIN S.J. Judge—Rev. D. FITZGIBBON S.J.

Umpire—P. McMAHON.

A racing eight and no man late,
And all hearts in the boat. . . .
—Cuthbertson.

THE Regatta took place on Saturday, the 6th of March. The weather was bright, but a hard north-easterly countering the strong ebb set up a difficult cross sea that called for careful management in the reach near Longueville. Much interest attached to the open races, as the day was likely to decide—and eventually did decide—the Senior and Junior Pennants. The Challenge Eights was a splendid race, Enterprise and Balmain rowing stroke for stroke and almost level for the last 200 yards of the course. The Maiden Fours was won rather easily by Glebe, who had to thank Spain for a piece of clever coxing. In the Handicap Sculls Hoskins, of Leichhardt, capsized near the leaning pile, but was quickly salved by a motor launch.

The College races caused the usual amount of excitement. The crews in the College Fours showed very good style and rowed in fine spirit. They were specially congratulated later by the Umpire of the Open Races. The Second and Third Division races were marked by a triple loudness—in the colour scheme to distinguish boats' crews; in the voices of rival barrackers along the foreshore, and in the storm of protest that arose (but suddenly died at the sight of the next race), when in the Second Division Six-oar

Race, the "Xavier" and "Loyola" got tangled near the bandstand, and the "Madonna," looking very circumspect and right, rowed home dramatically alone. Subsequently, as a result of an appeal to the Umpire, the race was re-rowed, and won by the "Xavier."

Some of the finishes were very exciting. In the Junior Six-oar it was a case of all the world against the Judge. The latter's decision, however, tallied with that of one other who stood exactly behind him. They, of course, were the only people in a position to give a verdict.

The launch "Premier" followed the races. Besides the racing officials there were on board: Very Rev. Father Rector, the Rev. J. Sullivan S.J., Judge Backhouse, Dr. A. Burne, Messrs. J. Hughes, T. Mitchell, J. Scott, T. O'Neill, G. Gunning, D. McLain, H. Kerr, L. Finn, R. Syme and A. J. Sullivan.

The Club Band played during the afternoon.

THE RACES.

CLINKER FOURS.

Gold Medals.

The "New Pleasure."—F. Hayes (8.9), bow; J. Doneley (8.5), 2; J. Sturrock (9.4), 3; E. Vavasour (9.5), str.; U. Quigley (7.12), (cox.) 1

The "Tomki."—J. Sullivan (8.9), bow; F. Alvarez (9.0), 2; A. Meagher (9.6), 3; A. Sullivan, (8.10), str.; H. Power (8.0), (cox.) 2

MAIDEN FOURS.

The Magnus Mercantile Trophy and Gold Medals.

Glebe Rowing Club.—A. Atkinson (11.4), bow, G. McKay (12.2), G. Hancock (12.0), S. Dickenson (10.0) stroke, W. Spahn (cox.), Mr. H. C. Lassen (coach) 1

Balmain Rowing Club (No. 2 Crew).—F. Noblet (9.6) bow, R. Burns (11.4), D. Chidgey (10.6), J. Chidgey (10.4), stroke, Mr. O. J. Wood (coach) 2

Balmain Rowing Club (No. 1 Crew).—A. Merrifield (9.6) bow, N. Dowey (10.0), J. Macqueen (9.12), C. Clarke (9.10) stroke, W. Waldegrave (cox.), Mr. J. Collins (coach) .. 3

Mosman Rowing Club also started.

JUNIOR SIX OAR.

Silver Medals.

The "Madonna."—I. Bryant, Capt. (5.12), D. Strelitz (6.7), B. Kelly (6.13), C. Morrissey (7.6), D. Barrett (6.0), F. Costigan (6.0), J. Conlon (4.2), (cox.) 1

The "Xavier"—L. Regan, Capt. (5.12), D. Magennis (6.2), E. Dath (6.0), D. Furlong (6.0), R. Barrett (5.7), T. Cullen (5.10), F. Vavasour (5.7), (cox.) 2

The "Loyola."—P. Meagher, Capt. (5.8), K. Bridge (5.12), M. Meagher (5.9), H. Hayes (6.12), E. McQuaid (5.6), G. Bryant (5.8), B. Regan (5.0), (cox.) 3

II. DIVISION—FOUR OAR.

Silver Medals.

The "Brisbane."—E. Evans, Capt. (8.3), R. Marnane (8.12), J. Wynne (7.4), W. Roberson (5.11), C. Fitzpatrick (5.9), (cox.) .. 1

The "New Zealand."—W. Coyle, Capt. (7.8), R. Barry (9.9), V. Dempsy (7.4), D. Cobcroft (6.2), H. Cotton (5.13), (cox.) 2

The "Sydney."—N. Meagher, Capt. (6.10), R. Crammond (8.3), D. Trainor (7.3), O. Landers (6.13), B. Quinn (7.11), (cox.) 3

Also started: The "Gonzaga," the "Australia," and the "Melbourne."

CHALLENGE EIGHTS.

Riverview Gold Challenge Cup and Gold Medals.

Enterprise Rowing Club.—T. J. Roderick (11.2), bow, A. Richardson (10.10), S. H. Knight (12.4), J. Goswell (12.0), A. W. Audsley (12.6), H. Stevens (12.0), C. Anderson (11.6), H. Green (11.4), stroke, G. E. Noble (cox.), Mr. J. McGregor (coach) 1

Balmain Rowing Club.—C. Macnamara (11.0), bow, L. Allen (10.8), R. Magnussen (11.0), C. Weil (12.2), A. Cox (12.0), W. Kolts (12.4), S. R. Grant (11.0), S. Amess (11.4), stroke, Mr. O. J. Wood (cox. and coach) .. 2

Leichhardt Rowing Club.—B. Williams (10.0), bow, J. Smith (10.0), C. Kayser (11.5), E. Smith (10.10), U. Burgess (11.0), E. Albon (11.9), T. McGill (11.9), C. O'Brien (11.4), stroke, W. Spahn (cox.), Mr. T. B. King (coach) 3

JUNIOR FOUR OAR.

Silver Medals.

The "New Zealand."—G. Bryant, Capt. (5.8), I. Bryant (5.12), E. Dath (6.0), L. Bridge (4.12), E. Strelitz (4.7), (cox.) 1

The "Sydney."—R. Barrett, Capt. (5.7), T. Cullen (5.10), J. Dunne (5.2), J. Rae (6.7), P. Meagher (5.9), (cox.) 2

The "Australia."—F. Costigan, Capt. (6.0), M. Meagher (5.9), A. Cobcroft (6.3), K. Bridge (5.12), L. Regan (5.0), (cox.) 3

II. DIVISION—SIX OAR.

Silver Medals.

The "Xavier."—E. Evans, Capt. (8.3), A. Ryan (8.3), F. Cruise (8.2), N. Strelitz (7.1), A. Paton (7.4), E. Weaver (7.2), E. Ryan (6.8), (cox.) 1

The "Madonna."—C. Clifford, Capt. (8.3), N. Fitzpatrick (8.6), V. Milligan (8.2), W. Coyle (7.8), R. Marnane (8.12), C. Kerr (8.0), T. Clune (6.0), (cox.) 2

The "Loyola."—N. Meagher, Capt. (6.10), F. Hennessy (8.9), R. Richards (8.9), R. Dunstan (7.6), I. Toohey (7.2), E. Campbell (7.6), R. Graham (6.1), (cox.) 3

HANDICAP SCULLS.

Paling Gold Medal.

G. B. Smith (North Shore R.C.), 18sec. .. 1

A. Cox (B.R.C.), 5sec. 2

A. J. Byrne (L.R.C.), 30sec. 3

Also competed: H. Green (E.R.C.), scr.; J. Hoskins (L.R.C.), 9sec.; S. Anderson (E.R.C.), 10sec.; S. Grant (L.R.C.), 30sec.

COLLEGE FOURS.

Gold Medals.

No. 1 Crew.—C. Coyle (8.1), bow, K. Monie (9.2), P. Meagher (9.9), A. Evans (10.0), stroke, J. C. Dalglish (7.13), (cox.) 1

No. 2 Crew.—J. Thom (9.7), bow, T. Christian (8.11), R. Proust (9.2), L. Mackenzie (9.12), stroke, J. Payten (7.3), (cox.) 2

JUNIOR FOURS.

Nash Leichhardt Trophy and Gold Medals.

Mosman Rowing Club.—J. S. Sylvester (9.12), bow, G. Proctor (11.4), D. C. Berg (11.4), H. P. Tattersall (11.6), stroke, J. Doney (cox.), Mr. V. G. Rush (coach) 1

Leichhardt Rowing Club.—E. Bunyan (9.2), bow, G. Nicholls (9.2), W. Ellen (11.5), H. Bush (9.5), stroke, F. Parker (cox.), Mr. F. Mizon (coach) 2

Glebe Rowing Club (No. 2 Crew).—A. Atkinson (11.4), bow, G. McKay (12.2), G. Hancock (12.0), S. Dickenson (10.0), stroke, W. Spahn (cox.), Mr. H. C. Lassen (coach) .. 3

Enterprise also started.

ALL SCHOOLS' REGATTA.

The Eight.

E. J. Sedgwick (9.5), bow; K. T. Allan (10.0), 2; V. B. Vallely (11.2), 3; V. C. Byrne (11.8), 4; K. Stokes-Smith (11.0), 5; V. Conlon (12.3), 6; A. B. Cunningham (11.2), 7; L. R. Henrys (10.0), stroke; A. Oxenham (8.0), (cox.)

The Four.

J. Sturrock (9.12), bow; E. Vavasour (9.10), 2; R. J. Proust (9.10), 3; L. P. Mackenzie (10.0), stroke; N. F. Meagher (6.5), (cox.)

The All Schools' Regatta took place on the Parramatta on Wednesday, April 21st. Both the Eight and the Four had done excellent work in training, and we had high expectations. Unfortunately we drew what proved to be the worst stations in both races, and had heavy weather from start to finish. This *post-factum* explanation of the result may seem superfluous, but it is due to our crews, and, moreover, to those who knew them, quite sufficient.

THE RACE.

The crews got away to an excellent start in a stiff southerly. At Putney S.J.C. had a lead of half a length. The others were rowing almost level. S.I.C., having the outer course on the northern side, had to bear up against a choppy sea that made even rowing almost impossible. At Cabarita Point S.J.C., who had made the most of their comparatively sheltered position, led by three-quarters of a length. The tendency to swerve towards the southern bank had resulted in

what seemed an unintentional foul between S.G.C. and S.J.C. off Putney. Oxenham took no risks in that direction, but kept to the open, with the result that he had the rudder hard over during the greater part of the race. From Cabarita to Gladesville the crews had to weather a very difficult piece of water. S.C.E.G.S. gradually wore down the S.J.C. lead. Very little more than a length separated the four crews at the finish. The order was S.C.E.G.S., S.J.C., S.G.S., and S.I.C. Our own crew, in the opinion of all, rowed a fine race. We owe it to their hard work in training and to their fine spirit under the worst possible rowing conditions to say that an inner course would have made more than a length's difference in their finish. But bad courses and foul weather are the chances of the game, and we are glad to congratulate S.C.E.G.S. on a well-deserved victory.

The Fours Race was rowed under similar conditions. S.I.C. came fourth. The only incident was a narrow escape from a foul with S.G.S. No. 2 off Cabarita.

We have been asked by the rowing captain and crews to express their deep gratitude to Messrs. E. Keary and H. Allan for their devoted work on their behalf. In a case like this one may fail by saying too much or too little. We should prefer to err in the latter fashion; for here at any rate one is on ground where those concerned understand one another *à demi-mot.*

NOTE ON THE A.S. REGATTA.

As the general results of the All Schools Regattas are accessible only once a year in the official programme, it may be useful to summarise them here.

The Championship was rowed in Fours from 1893 to 1909. In that period S.I.C. held it in '99, '01, '05 and '07; S.C.E.G.S. in '93, '95-'98, '00, '06 and '08; S.G.S. in '94, '02, '04 and '09. From 1910 on two races were rowed. The Eights (Major Rennie Trophy) went to S.C.E.G.S. in '10 and '12-'15; to S.J.C. in '11. S.I.C. won the Fours (Yaralla Cup) in '11 and '13; S.G.S. in '10 and '12; S.C.E.G.S. in '14, and S.J.C. in '15.



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THE CAPTAIN OF THE ROWING (K. ALLAN).
In his 'Rigger.

LIFE HON. MEMBERS OF ST. IGNATIUS' R.C.

Very Rev. J. Ryan S.J., Jas. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., Sir Thomas Hughes, M.L.C., B. McBride, Esq., J.P., Q. L. Deloitte, Esq., Major F. G. Fanning, J. T. Toohey, Esq., H. Oxenham, Esq., F. Foy, Esq., M. D'Arcy, Esq. (Q.), His Honour Judge Edmunds, Thos. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., W. T. Muston, Esq., A. Goodyear, Esq., T. Keary, Esq., J. H. Lucas, Esq., Dr. Odillo Maher, P. Lucas, Esq., J. Mooney, Esq. (Croydon), P. O'Brien, Esq.

The President and Committee return their sincere thanks to the friends who have so generously subscribed to the Regatta Prize Fund:—

Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Very Rev. J. Ryan S.J., Rev. E. Corish S.J., Rev. P. J. McCurtin S.J., Mrs. Doneley, Mrs. Cruise, Mrs. Evans, Miss Hepburn, Mr. Williams, Mr. Roberson, Mr. Dalglish, Mr. Percy Williams, Mr. Crommelin, Mr. Meagher, Mr. L. Bridge, Mr. H. Murray, Mr. Monie, Mr. Barrau, John McEvoy & Sons, Mr. R. Strelitz, Mr. Quinn, Mr. K. Ryan, Mr. T. Cullen, Mr. D'Apice, Mr. Kerr, Dr. O'Gorman Hughes, Mr. Allan, Mr. H. Murray, Mr. A. Madden, Mr. F. DuBoisé, Mr. A. Du Boisé, Mr. T. D'Arcy, Messrs Bryant & Hayes, W. H. Paling & Co., L. W. Dodge & Co., David Jones Ltd., John Sands Ltd., J. W. Eaton Ltd., M. Butler, Taylor Brothers, Mr. John Browne, Mr. H. Oxenham, Mr. Reg. L. Baker.

SWIMMING.

THE usual swimming carnival was held on St. Patrick's Day. We give the official communiqué received from each Division.

SECOND DIVISION.

Norman Fitzpatrick won the 66yds. handicap after an exciting struggle. The time was 43 4-5 sec. The Graceful Dive was won by Bill Robertson, with Tom Clune very close up for second. In the Championship of the Division (one length 66yds.), Russell Crammond led from the plunge to a little beyond the quarter. From that point Toohey and Fitzpatrick began to overhaul him, and passed ahead at half way. Toohey then went out, and swimming "crawl" for the last ten yards won a great race amidst high excitement. The "Musical Buoys" was won by Bob Richards, to the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." The Relay Race went to the City Team, who thus gained a lead of two points for the Madden Cup. The Inter-class "Four-oared Race" resulted in a tie between Rudiments and Intermediate A.

THIRD DIVISION.

In the Two Lengths Handicap I. Bryant (scr.) proved an easy winner, the sole finishers, in fact, being himself and his brother Gerry. Iggy also romped away from the others in the One Length Handicap. He is a powerful swimmer for his size, and combines pace with a very pretty style. The Half Length Handicap Under 13 was won by G. Robertson. By an oversight he had 1 sec. start, and it was only remembered afterwards that he won it from scratch last year. I. Bryant won the Neat Dive, the judging of which was extremely difficult owing to the excellence displayed all round. D. Furlong captured the Long Dive. We thought he would never come up, but he did eventually—too far off for anyone else to equalise. Perhaps the most difficult event of all was the Freak Dive. It seems to be no easy matter to do an extremely ugly dive when you are trying. After innumerable and increasingly ugly splashes were made all round, Paul Meagher succeeded in getting into the water in the most indescribably ugly fashion of all, and won. This was the last event.

DEBATES.

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. . . .
—Shakespeare.

FIRST DIVISION.

THE First Division Debate came off a fortnight later than the advertised time, but was, on the whole, the better for the delay. The speeches were carefully written, but several speakers were at fault in not being independent of notes during delivery. Of those who took part in the debate R. Proust and A. Paterson were the best. The Leader of the Opposition wrote and memorised his speech with the care and concentration he puts into everything, and set a high lead for his side. The Minister for Defence had only one fault that we noticed—a too rapid enunciation. In every other way his speech gave promise of fine debating powers. V. Byrne had perhaps the best written speech of the debate, but was wanting in confidence. Of the others, A. Cunningham, A. Sullivan, J. Sullivan, W. Gissane and H. Power deserve commendation.

The Government moved that **"The policy of 'White Australia' is conducive to the best interests of this country."**

GOVERNMENT.	
HON. A. B. CUNNINGHAM	Premier
HON. L. P. MACKENZIE,	Attorney General
HON. A. PATERSON	Defence
HON. L. HENRYS	Agriculture
HON. A. SULLIVAN	Mines
HON. A. MEAGHER	Railways
HON. B. VALLELY	Public Works
HON. P. MEAGHER	Education
HON. V. CONLON	Colonial Secretary
HON. W. SULWAY	Foreign Affairs

OPPOSITION.	
R. PROUST	Leader
W. GISSANE	Auburn
V. BYRNE	Hurstville
E. SEDGWICK	Campbelltown
J. SULLIVAN	Chatswood
C. COYLE	Double Bay
K. S. SMITH	Taree
H. POWER	Brisbane
F. HAYES	Cooma
K. MONIE	Burwood

The Premier opened in a speech which, though wanting somewhat in ease and fluency through being extempore, was still well reasoned and forcible. He laid down the general position that coloured immigration was opposed to the advancement of Australia. It would raise a problem similar to that which plagued the United States. It implied a general lowering of morals, of social ideals, as well as of wages and of the standard of living. It would lead in due course to race hatred, lynchings and other enormities that are at present peculiar to America. Australia has quite enough

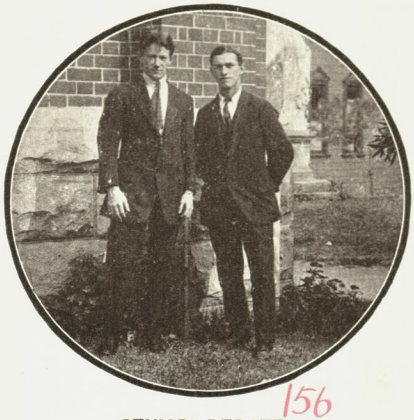
problems on hand without burdening herself with another. She must work out her salvation in the spirit of Kipling's lines:

Take up the white man's burden—
Ye dare not stoop to less—
Nor call too loud on Freedom
To cloak your weariness;
By all ye cry or whisper,
By all ye leave or do,
The silent sullen peoples
Shall weigh your Gods and you.

The Minister for Defence (A. Paterson) re-emphasised the fact that the introduction of coloured races would lower the level of public morality—one important disadvantage—as well as of wages—another. Black and white cannot fuse to good purpose—witness America, North and South. The Members of the Opposition suggested that the Indians should be rewarded for their loyalty to the Empire in the great war by being allowed to settle in Northern Territory. The suggestion was a good one as far as reward went, but there was no sense in its being carried out at the expense of Australia.

The Minister for Agriculture (L. Henrys) said the phrase "A White Australia" stood for many things: twenty centuries of European civilisation, rich with religion, chivalry, justice, honour; it stood for the desire to be one with the traditions of our race; for the call of the blood within us to remain faithful to the life and ideals of our own people. The phrase did *not* imply any contempt of the coloured races; it merely expressed the determination of Australians to cleave to their own stock, to think their own thoughts and live their own lives. Let the coloured races go and do likewise. The "white man's burden" was theirs, and they would carry it themselves alone.

The Colonial Secretary (V. Conlon) said that the ideal of the Members of the Opposition was a pretty one: to make Australia a sort of glorified Port Said. Really, it was only the capitalists that were anxious for the coloured men—because, of course, *they* wouldn't have to mix with them. But the



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SENIOR DEBATE.
A. Cunningham (Premier).
R. Proust (Leader of Opposition).

Australian workman, who would, wanted none of it. In addition, there would be no supervising the treatment meted out to these unfortunates in the northern districts—as Australian history proved.

In opening for the Opposition the Leader (R. Proust) laid particular emphasis on the fact that the great war had reversed all previous judgments on the "White Australia" question. Coloured men, whether of the English or French armies, were bearing the heat and burden of the day side by side with the whites. The Ghurkas, the Turcos, the Senegalese had proved themselves white in all but the colour of their skins—and who cared for that? Were they going to allow these brave men to give their blood for liberty, and then, when the war was over, forget their services and relegate them to heathendom and savagery?

The Member for Auburn (W. Gissane) contended that Australia would be guilty of a colossal blunder in allowing her tropical North to remain undeveloped for the sake of a sickly theory like "White Australia." Only the coloured man can face the tropic fires, and the North *must* be made to render its hundredfold. Besides, colour is only skin deep. Kipling had put the matter properly in "Gunga Din":

"An' for all 'is dirty 'ide
'E was white, clear white, inside. . . ."

and again:

"Though I've belted you and flayed you,
You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din!"

The Member for Kogarah (V. Byrne) said the wish expressed in "Advance Australia Fair" would be a vain one unless we allowed tropical Australia to be developed by a tropical race. Queensland once had only 7½d. in the Treasury. Cotton cultivated by coloured labour had helped to set her on her feet. It was only an experiment, but the lesson was an important one. Did the U.S.A. lose either in morality or wealth by the introduction of coloured labour? Drawing a colour line was tantamount to playing the dog in the manger, and was at best a weird sort of patriotism. The blackfellow had proved his worth in evry part of the Empire, and—black or white—"a man's a man for a' that. . . ."

The Member for Chatswood (J. Sullivan) made a good point. He asked the Government whether the Japanese, the Chinese and the Indians weren't a higher type than the modern Germans? A large part of white civilisation had gone bankrupt in the great war. How can we refuse admission to races that surpassed the Germans in everything except in the whiteness of their skin? Besides, coloured immigration could, if necessary, be hedged round with such tests and restrictions that even the most squeamish white fellow would have no cause for alarm.

These summaries give a fair idea of the arguments adduced on either side. The debate lasted three nights. On Saturday evening the Premier and Leader of the Opposition made their closing speeches, and a vote was taken.

The motion was lost by a small majority.

SECOND DIVISION.

THE Second Division Debate has now become one of the principal events of the year. Untoward sounds proceeding from various parts of the estate, *e.g.*, the top field, the oval, the quarry (known in this connection as the "agora"), unusual brandishing of manuscripts in the divisions, the waylaying of masters for "a book" or "something to go on with"—such are the signs of its coming. We wonder whether a night in Westminster provides as much excitement as a Second Division debate. We wonder (and doubt) whether the majority of the members in the Mother of Parliaments take a tithe of the trouble with their speeches that Second Division politicians take with theirs. Mr. Hanley and his debaters are certainly to be congratulated on their work. The Government moved—

"That in view of the lessons learned during the course of the present momentous struggle for supremacy, Universal Military Training should be enforced throughout the Empire."

GOVERNMENT.	
N. MEAGHER	Premier
I. TOOHEY	V.P. of Ex. Council
J. MADDEN	Customs
T. CLUNE	Finance
G. BATEMAN	Education
R. DUNSTAN	War
D. TRAINOR	Home Affairs
J. SELLAR	Home Affairs
J. WYNNE	Sec. for Colonies
N. FITZPATRICK	Munitions

OPPOSITION.	
W. COYLE	Leader
E. RYAN	Member for Kiama
W. ROBERSON,	Member for Ocean Island
J. O'KEEFE	Member for Launceston
S. MACKENZIE	Member for Timaru
F. BOWN	Member for Christchurch
R. MARNANE	Member for Cairns
D. COBCROFT	Member for Warwick
P. MURRAY	Member for Papua
N. STRELITZ	Member for Perth

The Hon. Premier (N. Meagher) opened for the Government with an appropriately dignified and forceful speech, which was much helped by a well managed voice that had a ring of conviction. His main point lay in the these that all life implied self-defence; that it is a sanctuary to be guarded by every means, at all costs, and to the last. No kind of life—even the lowest—dreams of defending itself with half its powers. Why, then, should a nation, which is but the life corporate? The Great War is a contest to the death between two kinds of life, a higher and a lower. The lower kind has flung all its strength into the fight. Doesn't every instinct within us demand imperiously that we, who have within us *the* life, should defend it with all our strength and all our mind? Universal service is the only logical outcome of such reasoning.

The V.P. of the Executive Council (I. Toohey) had one fault. He spoke too fast. He said that war, like football, was a game that can't be won unless we play it "all out." We were paying a terrible price for our lesson, but it would be the last straw if we paid for it and didn't take it. The lesson was that we want men and more men; in fact, every man. Our enemies had even still an advantage in numbers. What was the use of wanting to win the war if we didn't try to win that advantage for ourselves? And how were we to win it without conscription?

The Minister for Finance (T. Clune) began rather nervously, but soon warmed to his subject. He selected the various objections made against universal service and analysed them. To those who alleged that the system led to vulgarity and a general loss of culture he pointed out the example of France, a conscript nation, and, at the same time, one that set the standard of culture for civilisation. He admitted that great armies and armaments provoke war; but he set against that the fact that they often prevent it, and that conscription in the Empire would certainly have prevented the Great War. He ended by telling those who tried



SECOND DIVISION DEBATERS.

J. Wynne, D. Trainor, N. Fitzpatrick, D. Cobcroft, J. Sellar, M. Ryan, J. O'Keefe, R. Marnane, I. Toohey, P. Murray.
N. Strelitz, W. Roberson F. Brown, W. Coyle, N. Meagher, T. Clune.
J. Madden, G. Bateman, S. Mackenzie.
(*Photo. by Father W. Ryan.*)

to oppose universal service by ringing the changes on the scenes of carnage and the horrors of a modern battle, that men glory in these things and count it an honour to face and endure them for their country's sake.

The Minister for Education (G. Bateman) spoke with ease and deliberation. He said that if the British heritage of justice, of religious reverence, of heroism, of literature is the best thing in life, then we must defend it with all our powers—that is, we must *all* defend it. If that heritage does not count for much, a voluntary army is good enough. Besides, we must have conscription *because all the other Powers have it.* There is no use in relying on our fleet. There is no guarantee that we shall have the command of the sea till the crack of doom. A slight shuffling of the cards would take sea supremacy from us. How could we ever save ourselves if we had not the best and largest armies we can raise?

Of the other members of the Government J. Madden spoke very pleasantly, and captured the house with his manipulation of "facts Nos. 1, 2 and 3"; D. Trainor delivered a well-written speech with dignity; so did N. Fitzpatrick. The other speakers were J. Wynne, J. Sellar and R. Dunstan.

W. Coyle (Leader) opened for the Opposition. He has a good voice and manner, but lacks confidence in his powers. He said that conscription was rank militarism, and that in the forefront of the Government's policy there was the paradox of introducing the very system we are professedly engaged in exterminating. Better that Britain and her Empire should go to an honourable grave fighting the battle of freedom in freemen's way than that it should triumph by militarism.

The Member for Kiama (E. Ryan) discussed the idea of "compulsion." The word had always had an ominous sound for British ears. Freedom to serve was the very breath of life to Britons. The voluntary system had produced a very chivalry—a breed of men as brave and as generous as the Knights of Charlemagne. What had militarism brought forth? Look to Rheims, to Louvain, to Poland; look to the massacre of innocents, to the wholesale murder of defenceless citizens on the high seas. As Australia loathes these things, so should she loathe compulsory service.

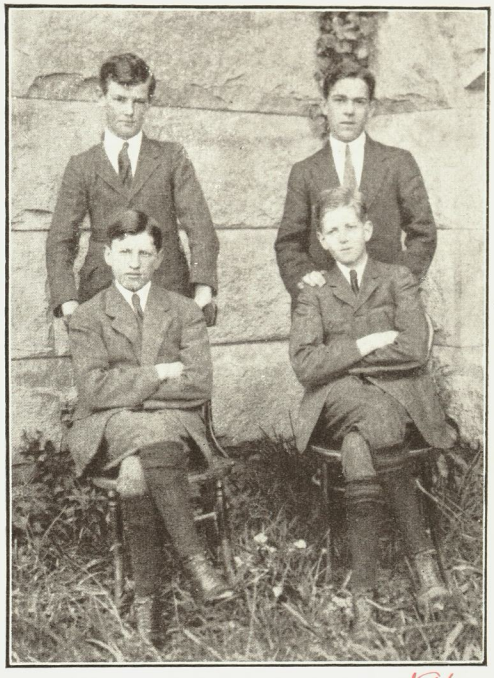
The Member for Ocean Island (W. Roberson) made one of the best speeches in the debate. He seemed as much at home addressing the house as on the stage. His chief point was that the command of the sea relieved Britain of the necessity of keeping a conscript army. "Each destroyer saves us a regiment, each cruiser a division, while I should think that the Queen Elizabeth saves us a whole army corps!" A country with land frontiers must needs arm like its neighbours; but Britain (as well as Australia) has only got sea frontiers. As long as she commands the sea universal service would be worse than useless. As it is, England is the only power that has largely increased her territory in this war. She is the only country that could shut the gates of the sea and stifle German commerce—England, the country with the Grand Fleet, the gallant little voluntary army and no conscription!

The Member for Christchurch, N.Z. (F. Bown) brought down the house. His enunciation and delivery were really excellent. "Learn from your enemy," he said, was a sound maxim as long as it did not include the enemy's faults. Militarism would be the death blow to the whole spirit of the British Constitution, and its adoption would bring with it the very horrors that we have learned to associate with German "shrecklichkeit." Was the good old voluntary system bankrupt—the system that was bound up with all the glories of Empire? What right have we to cry "Disarm!" to Germany when we ourselves are putting on the shining armour?

We should like to give the points of several other speeches. For want of space let us say that these speeches were all deserving of praise, particularly that of N. Strelitz, who came off with distinction, and of R. Marnane, J. O'Keefe and D. Cobcroft, all of whom did very well. P. Murray's speech was not delivered through illness. It was written, however, and will go down to posterity. There is, we believe, a parallel in the life of Cicero. . .

The debate lasted four nights. On the last night the leaders summed up before the division. The Leader of the Opposition reasserted that nothing could justify militarism in the Empire: it would mean the loss of the nation's soul—and what should a nation give in exchange for its soul? The Leader of the Government bade the House consider the parlous state of the Empire in the Great War; it was the crisis of fate, and their worth as an Empire was being weighed in the balance. At such a moment they must strike for their own with all their force.

For all we have and are,
For all our children's fate,
Stand up and meet the War.
The Hun is at the gate!



SECOND DIVISION DEBATES. 196

W. Coyle. (L. of Opposition.) **N. Meagher** (Premier.)
A. Oxenham. (L. of Opposition.) **R. Graham** (Premier.)

The motion was put to the House and was negatived by a large majority.

SECOND DEBATE.

Another debate took place in Second Division during the week beginning Sunday, 24th October. The motion and the speakers were as follows:—

"That the aeroplane has already achieved, and is likely to achieve, greater military results than the submarine."

GOVERNMENT.

Hon. R. GRAHAM ..... Premier
Hon. J. ENGLISH ..... Min. for Customs
Hon. E. EVANS ..... Min. for Aviation
Hon. E. CAMPBELL ..... Min. for War
Hon. V. DEMPSEY .... Min. for Munitions
Hon. B. QUINN ..... Min. for Education
Hon. C. CLIFFORD .. Min. for Agriculture
Hon. R. CRAMMOND,
Min. for Foreign Affairs
Hon. D. MONAHAN, Min. for Home Affairs
Hon. R. RICHARDS ..... Min. for Finance

OPPOSITION.

Mr. A. OXENHAM ..... Leader
Mr. T. IRELAND .... Member for Walcha
Mr. W. EAKIN .... Member for Belmore R.
Mr. W. HORSELEY .. Member for Yabtree
Mr. C. HAYES ..... Member for Millthorpe
Mr. J. DILLON ..... Member for Kirribilli
Mr. J. MACKEN .... Member for Narrabeen
Mr. J. D'ARCY ..... Member for Bega
Mr. A. BRYANT .. Member for Berry's Bay
Mr. F. CRUISE ..... Member for Orange

This debate was, on the whole, even a greater success than the previous one. Father Rector congratulated the debaters very warmly on their splendid work. We should like to give a more extended notice of the speeches, but through pressure of time cannot do more than touch on the leading points of the discussion. These we take from the summing-up speeches of the leaders.

Arguments of the Government: (1) The aeroplane is an arm of both defence and offence by land and sea. (2) It is invaluable, in fact, essential, as a scout and as a spotter. (3) It supplements infantry attacks, destroys gun emplacements, ammunition depôts and munition factories. (4) It is a serious menace to submarines, to ships of the line, and to transports, and invaluable for detecting mine fields. (5) It is comparatively cheap to build, easy to manage, and very hard to hit. Even when hit it is not easily put out of action. (6) It has already suppressed the value of sea frontiers, and in the future is likely to render the command of the sea useless. Henceforward the great struggle will be for the supremacy of the air.

Arguments of the Opposition: (1) In the present war the submarine has created the greatest diversion of all: it has challenged Britain's command of the sea; it has inflicted severe losses on her in warships, and especially in merchantmen, and has rendered navigation of all kinds a very precarious business. (2) In the opinion of Sir Percy Scott it has rendered capital ships obsolete. (3) There is no reason why the submarine should not develop along the lines of other craft, so that in time we may easily have submarines of 10,000 tons that would absolutely guarantee sea communication to a country, and enable an island like Britain or Australia to carry on independently of any over-water fleet.

On the Government side the Leader (R. Graham), E. Evans, E. Campbell, C. Clifford and D. Monahan made excellent speeches. All of these are old debaters with plenty of experience. D. Monahan, though a new speaker, brought down the house. On the Opposition side A. Oxenham did well, but was a little too diffident. So was A. Bryant. All the others came off well—except the member for Yabtree, who had a sore throat.

The debate lasted three nights. The President put the motion to the House on Saturday evening. It was carried by a large majority.

EXCHANGES.

S.A.C. Monthly (St. Aloysius', Sydney), The Xaverian (Melbourne and Calcutta), The Clongownian, The Belvederian, The Mungret Annual, The Stonyhurst Magazine, The Beaumont Review, The North Point Annual (Darjeeling), Trait d'Union (College St. Joseph, Marneffe, Belgium), the Newingtonian, Harrington's Photographic Journal, The Scotch Collegian, The Melburnian, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal, The Gouldburnian, Nudgee College Magazine, The King's School Magazine, Holy Cross Annual, S.P.C. Annual (Ballarat), De La Salle Magazine, The Record, Echoes from St. Stanislaus, The Angelus, The Magazine of the University of Queensland, The Mirror, Our Boys, Christian Brothers' College Annual (Perth), The Scotsman, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Sydneian, S.J.C. Annual, St. Virgil's College Annual, Genazzano (Melbourne), Australian Photo Review, Blue and White, Brisbane Grammer School Magazine, Namoi Ripples (Gunnedah), Cerise and Blue, The Torch Bearer.

MUSICALE.

Music do I hear?
Ha, Ha! . . . . blessing on his heart that gives it me,
For 'tis a sign of love . . . .

Rich. II.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY CONCERT.

INSTEAD of the usual play we had some very interesting war slides shown by Father Corcoran, and appreciated very much by the audience. The orchestra, under Father Ryan, has come on wonderfully, but may we request a little less noise in the hall during its selections? Our two leading sopranos sang very sweetly, though N. Strelitz was too nervous to do himself justice. F. Costigan's recitation was one of the best items. Vischeul Ivor Vallely, the 'cellist, bids fair to rival Bryan, the pianist.

PROGRAMME.

Overture—"Irish Airs"
The College Orchestra.

Piano—R. Proust.
1st Violins—J. E. Campbell, J. Sturrock, A. Ryan.
2nd Violins—E. McQuade, F. Anderson.
Cello—V. B. Vallely.
Double Bass—V. Byrne.
Clarionet—Rev. B. Loughnan, S.J.
Flute—M. Barrau.
Drums—N. Strelitz.

Song—"The Longshoreman" - - *Chesham*
Rev. W. J. Tucker, S.J.

WAR SLIDES.

Piano Solo—
Rev. E. F. Pigot, S.J.

Song—"Sweet Vale of Avoca" - - *Gordon*
J. Madden.

Recitation—"The Exile's Return" - - *Locke*
F. Costigan.

WAR SLIDES.

Rococo-Gavotte—"Rendezvous" - - *Aletter*
Orchestra.

Song—"Thora" - - - - - *Adams*
J. Doneley.

Violoncello Solo—"Le Cygne" - - *St. Saens*
Vischeul B. Vallely.

WAR SLIDES.

Song—"There's a Land" - - - *Allitson*
N. Strelitz.

Finale—"National Airs"
Orchestra.

"God Save the King."

SECOND AND THIRD DIVISION CONCERT.

This concert was held on the 18th April in connection with the distribution of prizes won at the St. Patrick's Day Swimming Carnival. Mr. Hanley mustered all the talent of Second and Third Divisions and provided us with a very enjoyable evening. There was a brave display of greenery, Chinese lanterns and bunting in Second Division playroom, while the stage management of G. Bateman and E. Ryan was excellent. R. Barry conducted with his usual ease and graciousness. The opening piece from the orchestra was well executed. The "Barbette Melody" (ascribed to "Magistri") was sung by four "gun crews" with much verve. E. Campbell had the difficult task of executing a duet *solus* (his partner being ill) and came off very well. In "Hearts of Oak" it was easy to see that in J. Madden and N. Strelitz we possess two tenors of great purity and sweetness of tone. J. Rae's rendering of "Come Back to Erin" was quite

a revelation: such a mastery of technique is quite rare in a lad of thirteen.

At the end Father Corcoran distributed the prizes.

PROGRAMME.

1. Orchestra—"Policeman's Holiday"
2. Song—" II. Division Barbette Melody - *Magistri*
   Gun Crew No. 1—E. Ryan, G. Bateman.
   ,, No. 2—R. Crammond, F. Hennessy.
   ,, No. 3—F. Costigan, A. Cobcroft.
   ,, No. 4—D. Furlong, D. Strelitz.
3. Violin Duet—" Killarney" - - - *Monk*
   E. Campbell and A. Ryan.
4. Song—" Hearts of Oak" - - - *Garrick*
   N. Strelitz and J. Madden.
5. Pianoforte—" Come Back to Erin" - *Kuhe*
   J. Rae.

DISTRIBUTION OF REGATTA PRIZES.

Owing to the war it was decided to have a quiet and private distribution this year. Accordingly a few items were got ready a few days before. Father Connell's song was very warmly encored, and B. Vallely's rendering of Rubinstein's Melody in F. was wonderful for one who had begun learning the 'cello only a few months before. Mr. McLoughlin's Rudiments B. class (it used to be called Elements!) acted their little French play very creditably. They had only one day to pick up the acting, and the result surprised everybody—including themselves. At the end Father Rector distributed the prizes.

"LES BRAVES POMPIERS."

CAST:

Le Capitaine - - - -	A. Marion.
Le Chef - - - - -	E. Strelitz.
Le Forgeron - - - -	W. Sheldon
Le Cordonnier - - - -	W. Coulon
Le Messager - - - -	M. Meagher

ST. IGNATIUS' DAY CONCERT.

St. Ignatius' Day and Australia Day almost coincided this year, and all pocket money was poured into the fund for our gallant wounded. It was almost when we were cleared out that Mr. Coffee put his target on the stage and worked us up to a fury of giving with his fine patriotic monologue. Five hundred pennies were flung, and at the end some of us hadn't even a button to jingle in our pockets. The other part of the programme was an old friend under a new name, with additional features. Cunningham had his old part, and did it perfectly, both singing and acting. Alvarez's impersonation of Morgan was one of the best things we have seen for a long while. Dillon made his first appearance, and went off better than his gun (N.B.—No one was wounded on the stage this year!)

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Overture—" La Mattchiche"—Spanish
The Orchestra.

Musical Monologue—" The Penny, the Pound, the Shilling"
Words—Alfred Coffey, Esq.
Music—J. H. McMenemin, Esq.

PART II.

Operetta in One Act—"TWO OF A TRADE"
(By H. B. Farnie)

Dramatis Personæ—

Mr. Zachariah Morgan	The Two	A. Cunningham
Mr. Buffles	The Two	F. Alvarez
A Stranger from Arizona - - -		J. Dillon

" Advance Australia Fair."
Choir and Orchestra.
National Airs.
" God Save the King."

MICHAELMAS CONCERT.

In spite of the Retreat and other matters interfering with final rehearsals, no one could complain of any lack of finish in the various items on our bright little programme. The orchestra was excellent in expression, time and tone. J. Doneley was in splendid voice, and Father Pigott kept the ball rolling when "not quite ready" was signalled at one time from behind the curtain.

The French play was quite a big thing, lasting full forty minutes; still it was not above Grammar's linguistic and histrionic powers. All the cast, except F. Costigan, were new to the footlights, but all did their parts remarkably well. Dunstan, who "bit the biter," brought the house down, and will be greeted in sheep language for some time to come.

The "Mikado" scene was, as it should be, delightfully fresh, dainty and whimsical. Dillon's singing of "Tit-willow" was a rare treat, and Roger's acting left nothing to be desired—except more of it!

The staging of both plays was splendidly done. The "Mikado" setting looked very pretty in the green light. The costumes and make-up were really first-class.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Overture—"The Druid's Prayer - - *Davson*
College Orchestra.
French Play:
"MAITRE PATELIN, OR THE BITER BIT."
Comedy in One Act—2 Scenes.
Acted by Grammar Class.
Caste—

Maitre Patelin—Avocat - - -	F. Costigan
Jean—Valet - - - -	D'Arcy Cobcroft
Chervrend—Tailleur - - -	P. Meagher
Berger - - - - -	R. Dunstan
Juge - - - - -	N. Horsley
Gendarmes - -	C. Kerr and R. Marnane

Scene I.—(Room in M. Patelin's House).

PART II.

Entr'acte—"The Lost Chord" - - *Sullivan*
The Orchestra.
French Play—Scene 2.—(Court House).
Song—"Up from Somerset" - - *Weatherly*
J. Doneley.
Japanese Burlesque - - *Gilbert and Sullivan*
"THE WINNING OF KATISHA."

Katisha - - -	R. B. Barry
Koko - - - -	J. S. Dillon

Scene—A Wood.
"Advance Australia Fair."
Choir and Orchestra.
National Airs.
"God Save the King."

Costumes by The Buttonhole Co.

"ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?" CONCERT.

We are glad to state that this was one of the best and brightest entertainments of the year. Those who assisted spared no effort in the wish to show the College's appreciation of our gallant team's fight against an undeserving fate. Anent the brilliant display in the "Lost Chord," we congratulate Norman Strelitz on his lately-acquired powers as a cornet player. The "Sweet and Low" melody showed what our trebles and altos can do with a little training. Rudiments B Elocution Class was very much in evidence, C. McDermot giving his piece in a nice, rich, sympathetic voice, while the Conlon Brothers alternately threatened and scorned one another in "Lochiel's Warning." The little French play taught by Mr. McLoughlin was very topical and natural. The Henri part was to have been taken by André Marion, but he left us for La belle France; so F. Costigan's services had to be requisitioned. The point of the piece was the latter's efforts at "swotting" under difficulties. The moral was "Don't!" or "You can't in the circumstances!" One of the best hits was J. Leese's interpretation of "l'Enfant Terrible"—the "infant crying in the night" was terribly realistic; so, indeed,

was the professional manner in which E. Strelitz corrected W. Sheldon's pronunciation of the word "high." The lesson in history appealed to all, as did the elocution exercises. The ink-fight had the true touch of life about it, and the placed kick "à la Blue" showed that the faculty of observation and humour have been highly developed in very young minds.

The Coster Sketch was in capable hands. the leading part was very cleverly acted by Roger Barry. J. Dillon, who made up wonderfully well, had not quite got over the crack in his lodger's voice, and could not help his "face slipping" at times. Save for that small fault, he acted well up to Roger's high lead.

French Play:
"LES ETUDES INTERROMPUES."
Dramatis Personæ—

Le Professeur - - - Eric Strelitz
Henri - - - - Frank Costigan
Louis - - - Wm. Sheldon
Le Petit - - - Jack Leese

Recitation—"The Graves of the Household" *Felicia Hemans*
C. McDermott.

PART II.

Overture—"Mignon Gavotte" - - *Thomas*
Orchestra.

Recitation—"Lochiel's Warning" - *Campbell*
W. and J. Conlon.



FRENCH PLAY BY GRAMMAR CLASS. 192
"MAITRE PATELIN."
Standing (Left to Right): P. MEAGHER (M. Chervend), R. MARNANE (Gendarme), R. DUNSTAN (Berger), C. KERR (Gendarme), D. COBCROFT (Jean).
Seated: N. HORSLEY (Juge), F. COSTIGAN (M. Patelin).

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Overture—"The Lost Chord" - - *Sullivan*
College Orchestra.

Song—"Sweet and Low" - - *Barnby*
Singing Class (A Division).

Character Sketch:
"AN EAST END ARISTOCRAT."
(Presented and Staged by R. B. Barry.)

Mrs. May and Mrs. Lee Browning - Roger B. Barry
Landlady - - - - - J. Dillon

"Advance Australia Fair."
Choir and Orchestra.

National Airs.
"God Save the King."

FAREWELL CONCERT TO T. SEDGWICK.

This was surely one of the jolliest concerts we have had for a long time. Mr. Charles Smythe capped the Home Sunday (Nov. 7th) by bringing up a delightful choir and orchestra, and so helping us to give a real Riverview send-off to our schoolboy soldier, Ted Sedgwick. One of Mr. Smythe's friends said that "High Jinks" did not sound quite the thing among so many ecclesiastics, but those concerned applauded quite as loudly as the boys at its conclusion. Next Mr. Smythe called for some ragtime ,and the orchestra gave us a very lively cakewalk. "In Absence," which followed, was really well done. As to "Up from Somerset"—well, we have rarely enjoyed anything as much as Mr. Smythe's rendering of



Left: Louis (W. Sheldon) and Professeur (E. Strelitz), in Les Etudes Interrompues.
Right: Koko (J. Dillon) and Katisha (P. Barry), in the Mikado.

the song of the "West Countrie." It brought down the house, and had to be followed by the rollicking "I'm Off to Philadelphia." Miss Ivy Allen was delightful in "Czardas," and (as an encore), "The Sunshine of Your Smile." Miss Martin gave us a fine new song of war times, "The Women Who Stay at Home," and then "Spring's Awakening," a light and fresh little lyric. The concert ended (too soon) with "The Lost Chord" from the choir and orchestra. When it was over Father Rector thanked Mr. Smythe and his friends for their delightful concert. He asked the boys to express their thanks in the usual Riverview way. He then spoke of all that Ted Sedgwick had been to the College—upright and true, knowing no fear; and wished him every good grace and all success as a soldier. Ray Proust spoke on behalf of the boys, and W. Sheldon for the lower classes. Father Healey came over specially in Ted's honour, and said a few words at the end in his praise. Father Rector then presented Ted with a wristlet watch bearing the College crest, from First Division, and a beautiful copy of Father Pesch's "Catholics' Manual" from the small boys. Ted replied in a very soldierly way, and at the end got "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "Hoop-ray," "The Emu, the Kangaroo," and finally was chaired from the study to the Division.

PROGRAMME.

Assisting Artists:

Miss Ivy Allen, Violinist.
Miss Ethel Brady, Pianiste.
Miss Jessie Martyn, Mezzo-Soprano.
Miss Brady's Orchestra—Misses Tracy, Hepburn, Ivy Allen, and Egan.
Mr. Paul Tracy, Tenor. Mr. Charles Smythe, Basso.

Male Voice Choir:

Tenors—Messrs. Heberle, Hammond, Imrie, Les Brown, J. Comans, Paul Tracy.
Basses—Messrs. Frank Tracy, H. Wareing, Lovett, Charles Smythe.

1. Overture "High Jinks"
   The Orchestra.
2. Cakewalk "A Little Farther"
   The Orchestra.
3. Part Song 'In Absence"
   The Choir.
4. Song "Up from Somerset"
   Mr. Charles Smythe.
5. Violin Solo "Czardas"
   Miss Ivy Allen.
6. Song "The Women Who Stay at Home"
   Miss Martin.
7. Part Song "The Lost Chord"
   The Choir and Orchestra.

Football Notes and News.

FIRST DIVISION.

Backs.—E. Sedgwick (*Half*), L. Mackenzie, Capt. (*Five-eighth*), R. Proust (*Inner*), C. Coyle (*Outer*), A. Cunningham (*Wing*), C. Ryan (*Wing*), K. Monie (*Full*).

Forwards.—L. Henrys, P. Meagher, J. Thom, V. Conlon, A. Evans, K. Smith, K. Allan, A. Meagher, V. Byrne.

THE year 1915—we may say it without any lack of respect for the generations gone before—was the most successful year in football that Riverview has seen. Of the achievements of the First Fifteen it is hard to speak in measured terms. Well trained and well led, masters of a game full of dash and brilliancy, it was no surprise that they finished second in the G.P.S. Competition. Those whose memories are longer than ours cannot recall a year in which the rivalry was keener and the contest fought out more doggedly to a finish. Now that it is all over, it remains for us to congratulate Sydney Grammar on their victory. But to our own team especially are our congratulations due, not only for the place they obtained in the competition, but above all for the fine spirit they displayed in all their play.

Some lessons learned during the year are worth emphasising here. The 1915 team made it clear that in football, as in every other game, there are compensations. We mean that a deficiency in size and weight such as is, in the nature of things, usually inevitable in Riverview, may be balanced by insistence on methods that do not depend on these factors. L. Mackenzie's team have shown clearly that the swift passing game amongst backs and forwards is a successful rejoinder to the "pan-forward" style. Another point worth recording is the fact that in all—except perhaps in one competition match—the team seemed in perfect training to the end of the game. This happy feature seems due to sensible decrease in the quantity and to a very great increase in the quality of the training.

A word with regard to the other teams. The style of play initiated by the Firsts has found its way down to the other teams. The Seconds, Thirds, Fourths, Fifths and Sixths have all got their Prousts and Cunninghams, their Henrys and Mackenzies (the last in a double sense!) Nor can we omit a word of special praise for Mr. McLoughlin's Fifths—the team of all the talents—who have had an unbeaten record for two years. In conclusion, we have to express our gratitude to those who have made the year's football a success. The captain and other members of the First Fifteen wish to thank Mr. Hanley S.J. for his great work in the team's behalf, and A. Hennessey, Esq., for all his splendid training.

S.I.C. v. T.K.S.

During the first fifteen minutes we were on the defensive, our play being very disunited and very tactless. It was Riverview at its worst. Something had gone wrong; all the backs except Captain Mackenzie lost their heads, and at times did the silliest things conceivable. Three of our backs and two of our forwards got the ball over the half way and well into King's twenty-five, when Proust, failing to see the bunch of Riverview men with him, was tackled with the ball by King's full-back, and thus threw away a certain score. King's then worked back to our twenty-five, where, after a hard tussle in the ruck work they got over, but failed to add the extras. The score was got ex-

actly a quarter of an hour from the start. Riverview then returned the ball, and kept King's forwards very busy. But this pressure was not for long, as T.K.S. full-back and three-quarters noticed Monie out of his place, and by long-range diagonal kicking over his head, made several dangerous attacks on our line. At this time Farquhar made some brilliant essays. Monie then saw he was being made an anvil of by King's, and realising the gravity of his mistake, promptly fell back to his proper position, and thus put an end to King's high kicking. His fielding and line-kicking from this on showed Monie at his best. Half time: S.I.C. 0—3.

under the pressure. We kept the game open and pitched the ball about, the forwards falling into a long line of attack with the backs The unfortunate fumble and knock-on often happened at the wrong moment. At last Charlie Ryan got the ball, and wriggling and sidestepping, as only Charlie can, got through between the posts. His run from beyond King's twenty-five was brilliant, heady, and exciting from start to finish. It was running the gauntlet in earnest. Cunningham converted.

From this on T.K.S's. attack weakened; they fell back on the defensive. On the left wing Cunningham did some characteristic



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FIRST FIFTEEN.

K. Monie, L. Henrys, P. Meagher, J. Thom, V. Conlon, K. Allan, A. Meagher, A. Cunningham, R. Proust, L. Mackenzie, E. Sedgwick, A. Evans, K. Smith, C. Ryan, C. Coyle.

In the second half Riverview started the attack like new men. Time after time the backs got through, led by Mackenzie and Proust, who worked surprisingly well together. Sedgwick opened up the game, and sacrificed his own opportunities to get his backs moving. King's forwards slackened

dashes along the touch line in combination with Sedgwick. It was a marvel why some of these bursts did not end in a score. Farquhar and his right wing did yeoman service time after time when T.K.S's. line was threatened. With a two points lead, new life and vigour were infused into the River-

view men, who, during the last quarter, had the game in King's twenty-five. The final whistle then blew, leaving us winners by a small margin of two points.

We are indebted to Mr. Harding for the fine way in which he umpired, and to the King's School for the spirit which permeated the game from start to finish.

We congratulate Val. Conlon on his hooking, and Laurie Henrys for the way in which he led the forwards and kept them together.

—H.

Extract from the account in the "Cumberland Argus" of May 15th:—

The Collegians from Riverview journeyed to Parramatta on Wednesday; and, in a match in which they covered themselves with credit, they defeated The King's School fifteen by five points to three. And therein lies the whole of the fact. Dealing with the sporting event in a little more detail, we may say that it was the general opinion on the ground—notwithstanding that the majority of the onlookers were no doubt supporters of the light blue—that the better side, that day, won. In the first half, thanks to a try scored by Hewitt, the lads of "School" obtained a lead of three points. In the second half things happened. A ding-dong battle ensued for 35 minutes, in which, in passing, College ran rings around School. After several attempts, College carried a successful attack into School's territory, and, Ryan crossing between the posts, Cunningham had no difficulty in putting the ball over. S.I.C. 5, T.K.S. 3. The figures stood that way till no-side was called. The School players were without Mack, their regular back. He had sustained a broken finger. So Barter took his place that afternoon, and Roberts went in on the wing. But that is not said as an excuse for the Parramatta defeat. That resulted because, taking things by and large, "Riverview" played over School. The lads of the latter establishment will have to cultivate nippiness, and learn to "get round," and do one or two other things, if they are to keep up to the high-water mark of the old traditions.

S.I.C. v. S.G.S.

Our war cry had scarcely died away when the Grammar forwards led a great rush into S.I.C. territory, the ball going to touch near the goal line. F. Wilkinson and Street took it on from the throw-in, G. Wilkinson picking up near the line and scoring. The kick failed. 0—3. We were more or less prepared for this sudden swoop, but not at all for what followed. For a few minutes we were dourly defending. A free gave us some relief, but not for long. From some loose play in our twenty-five Grammar got the ball away to their backs, and Carr ran in at the corner flag. Cohen placed a difficult goal. 0—8. At this point our forwards woke up. They began to win the scrums and to find their true form in the loose passing rushes. Grammar had a wholesome fear of our backs, Proust being honoured with the attention of three opponents whenever he touched a ball. They were content to let their forwards win the game while their backs stood right up to the scrum line to be ready to smother the passing of their opponents. Our forwards broke through all together and bore down on Grammar line in what seemed an irresistible rush. Street, however, managed to save in the nick of time. A free to us for off-side was charged down, and half-time sounded shortly after. 0—8.

On restarting it was soon clear that our team had struck form. Our forwards took scrums instead of a line-out, won them, and enabled Sedgwick to put his backs in motion. From a ruck near Grammar twenty-five Sedgwick gave to Mackenzie, to Proust, to Coyle, to Ryan, who inpassed again to Coyle. The latter cut through and scored near the posts. The end of the movement was so startling that the Grammar backs stared and let Coyle through as if the try was inevitable. Cunningham converted. 5—8. Our forwards were now playing a great game. Grammar was forced to adopt line-kicking tactics to stem the tide. From a scrum near half-way our backs got going. The ball went to Cunningham on the left wing. He beat his man, but found his way barred by



His Excellency, The Apostolic Delegate Archbishop Ceretti.

the Grammar centres, who had come round. However, he bored his way to within two yards of the line, and then, just as he was in the act of falling under a tackle, passed to P. Meagher, who was backing up on the right. Pat took the pass, held the ball over his head, gave his hair a shake, and planted behind. Cunningham failed with the kick. 8—8. With the score equal the excitement became intense. But just at the moment when we were working hard for the winning try Proust was knocked out. His brilliancy had attracted more than the usual amount of attention on the part of the opposing backs that day. He exchanged places with Monie for the last quarter, and, though quite dizzy, managed by a sort of instinct to round up the man or the ball when an occasion presented itself. The last stages of the game saw us attacking vigorously. The final whistle went leaving the score 8—8.

The match was really a battle of styles. Grammar seemed to depend on defensive back play combined with a vigorous forward offensive along the orthodox lines of rush, push and dribble. The home team played the passing game in backs and forwards, and aimed at carrying the scrums and winning through by a three-quarter movement. The game was very exciting to watch, and showed really good football on both sides. We cannot omit a word of special praise for Proust, Sedgwick, Mackenzie, Cunningham and Coyle in the backs, and Meagher, Henrys and Vin. Byrne in the forwards. Val. Conlon did good work as hook, and Evans as breakaway. Dr. McElhone had charge of the game.

S.I.C. v. N.C.

The match was played under ideal weather conditions. As both Teddy Sedgwick and Ken Smith were unable to play on account of injuries sustained in the previous match, Cyril Coyle went into his old place at half and Will Gissane took the right wing. Tony Meagher was selected for the forwards.

Riverview attacked strongly from the start; but the Newington defence drove us back in our own twenty-five. Norman and McDonald tackled stolidly, and stopped several of the Mackenzie-Proust-Gissane rushes. Play continued near half-way during the first ten minutes. Then, after a good run down the field by Cripps, who was beautifully grassed by Monie, Riverview transferred the play to N.C. territory, where Henrys, with characteristic dash, secured and got over in the corner. Cunningham added the extras amidst tremendous tossing of hats and shouts of "Good boy, Laurie." We occupied N.C. territory for the rest of the half.

Our opponents' combination weakened before our attacks, and in quick succession three of our backs got over the line. Charlie Ryan side-stepped and beat the full in the Tambourine corner; Gissane got through smartly on the right wing; Proust ran through cleverly in the centre. Cunningham converted all three. Half-time: S.I.C. 20, N.C. nil.

On the resumption of play we again attacked with vigour, but our attack was met by the accurate defensive line kicking of McDonald, and the spoiling tactics of Lawes. From a line-out Vin. Byrne secured and passed to Jim Thom, to Evans, to Allen, to Conlon, and finally to Paddy Meagher, who scored. This was a brilliant piece of forward work. Our coach, Mr. Hennessy, looked very happy.

From a drop-out from the twenty-five N.C. attacked strongly. Cripps and Norman defended magnificently, but were unable to stop the series of transfers along our back line. There were three scores in rapid succession. Mackenzie, from a pass of Conlon's, feinted and scored; Proust shot through out of a perfect maze of passes and in-passes; Cunningham, helped by Evans, burst along the touch-line and scored a few minutes before full time. Our left wing man had his day in, as he converted six out of the eight scores. Full time: S.I.C. 36; N.C., nil.

—H.

S.I.C. v. S.C.E.G.S.

St. Ignatius won the toss, and played with a rising wind. They began to press immediately. There was a series of scrums near Shore line, St. Ignatius' backs making strong efforts to break through. Proust then found touch in Shore territory, and from the throw-in the ball was carried over. A five yards scrum was ordered. The St. Ignatius' won the scrum, and Sedgwick, instead of passing out, went through by himself and scored. Cunningham converted. 5-0. On re-starting Monie returned to half-way. St. Ignatius' forwards took the ball down the centre, but Shore returned strongly to half-way. The home team soon worked back to Shore territory, where, from a scrum, Proust let the ball out to Ryan on the wing, but the latter was pulled down. From a scrum near Shore line Sedgwick repeated his former move, and scored far out. The kick failed. 8-0. The forwards on both sides were playing a vigorous game. The Shore lot made one or two dangerous dribbling attacks, but these broke down near our line. An interchange of kicks between the backs ended in Henrys pulling down the Shore full before he could get in a reply. Then Sedgwick ran clear from a scrum and sent out to P. Meager, who scored a fine try. The kick failed. 11-0. Soon after Shore forwards took the ball through, but Evans went down and saved. Monie marked at half-way, and Henrys, following on hard, tackled the full, and forced the ball into touch. The Shore forwards went away again, ball at the toe, and were unlucky in not being able to handle near our line. Cunningham got to it in the nick of time, and found touch inside his twenty-five. A free to Shore was returned by Monie to half-way. From a scrum Sedgwick gave to Mackenzie, who cut through and then sent it out for Proust to whip in, side-step several opponents, and score a great try under the post. Cunningham converted. 16-0. The ball landed out of bounds in re-starting, and a scrum back resulted. Shore got to our twenty-five, but Proust relieved to touch. A long kick going to the Shore full shortly after, Henrys again pulled him down, secured the ball, and sent out to Cunningham. The movement was held up at Shore twenty-five. Then Thom, Conlon and Henrys carried the ball over, but the scramble for the touch resulted in a five yards scrum. Cunningham marked beyond Shore twenty-five, but failed with the kick. Next P. Meagher broke away from a scrum and was hauled down near Shore line. A free to Shore brought the ball back to the centre. St. Ignatius worked back again, and from a scrum the ball went to Cunningham, who sent Sedgwick over in the corner. The kick failed. 19-0. Half-time: St. Ignatius, 19; S.C.E.G.S., nil.

St. Ignatius' forwards were now playing a great game, breaking through continually and combining with the backs in swift passing rushes. On resuming Evans, P. Meagher, and Cunningham went away. The last was tackled on the line, and the ball forced. The two Meaghers went away again, and carried the ball over, Pat scoring under the post. Cunningham added the points. 24-0. At this stage play became more even, the Shore forwards working very strenuously. Ryan got going on the right wing several times, but could not work clear. Cunningham received near Shore twenty-five, and tried for a field goal, but sent wide. The twenty-five kick off went to Henrys on the wing. He slung the ball in to Smith, who sent to P. Meagher, who beat several opponents, but was finally pulled down. From a scrum at Shore twenty-five the ball passed along to Ryan, who found himself surrounded and tried to drop a goal. The ball rebounded from a Shore player, and went towards mid-field, where Proust sent to touch. From another scrum at twenty-five the ball went to Mackenzie, to Proust, who side-stepped his opponents, to score another typical try under the post. The kick failed. 27.0. After re-starting Monie secured came through and gave to Ryan, the ball going to touch. Soon Proust secured again and scored between the posts, after another dazzling piece of feinting and side-stepping. Conlon converted. 32.0. P. Meagher led several rushes at this

stage. From a rush near Shore line he worked over and scored. The kick failed. 35.0. Shore opened like a flash, the ball being carried by their forwards to our twenty-five. Mackenzie saved. Later a cross kick from Ryan went to Cunningham, who broke through and gave to P. Meagher. The latter went away diagonally, beat off the Shore back, and scored a great try between the posts. Cunningham converted. 40.0. Full time went soon after, leaving the score unaltered.

The game was very fast and open. This was due in a large part to the skilful handling of Mr. Hull, the referee.

After the first quarter Shore failed to hold the St. Ignatius' forwards, who slung the ball about and took a hand with the backs in a very effective fashion. The home team won most of the scrums. P. Meagher and Henrys were the best of a fine pack. Meagher's runs were brilliant, while Henrys was tireless in following up and in spoiling work. Evans played a fine game at breakaway, setting the backs going on several occasions, and going down to the loose rushes. At half, Sedgwick, as clever and forceful as ever, gave his backs plenty of the ball. Mackenzie (captain) cut through time after time, and then got in his pass to Proust from weird positions. Proust was quite the best player on the field. His side-stepping and general elusiveness let him through his opponents time and again. Much of his success was due to his coming up to his pass at full speed. Cunningham and Ryan were also prominent.



S.I.C. v. N.C. 198

(Photo. by courtesy of G. Colton, Esq., N.C.)

S.I.C. v. S.J.C.

Riverview won the toss and decided to defend the southern goal. St. Joseph's kicked off, and from a ruck near our lines Lemon nearly got through. Peoples kicked, and followed up. Monie marked, but Proust failed to find the line. The reply left play in our twenty-five. A scrum followed the line-out, but Evans pinned the S.J.C. five-eights as he tried to cut through. A number of frees awarded to Riverview at this time enabled Proust to utilise his long and accurate kicks to ease the pressure on his forwards. Sedgwick, Monie and C. Ryan were putting in a great deal of defensive work, the latter saving an awkward situation near our line by a clever screw to touch. From a line-out St. Joseph's secured and worked their way over our line. In the scramble we managed to force. Soon after P. Meagher went off on a great rush down the field, but was not backed up. From the ensuing scrum Sedgwick got the ball away. Proust's pass was intercepted, and one of the S.J.C. backs had only Monie to beat when he tripped over in trying to sidestep. Play remained near mid-field. From a throw-in the S.J.C. forwards got going. Dun-

mall led the rush to our line, where Lemon secured and ran over. No goal resulted. 0-3. After this score Riverview took the offensive. L. Henrys led a rush along the touch line, but got off-side. There was a great deal of long kicking between the backs at this time. From a scrum at mid-field S.J.C. had the ball away, but our forwards got among them, and P. Meagher, Henrys and Evans, with a back or two, streamed away down the field. P. Meagher dribbled over and scored far out. The kicked failed. 3-3. On re-starting Monie was called on to defend. He found his line at our twenty-five. After the throw-in Cunningham burst away. Another throw-in followed on the ball going into touch; P. Meagher sent out to the backs, but a pass was intercepted. The kick through went over our line, and was forced by Monie. Shortly after the S.J.C. forwards got moving, but A. Meagher saved with a fine tackle, when the attack was getting dangerous, from a "ruck" near the centre Proust secured and ran through. When he was almost clear a S.J.C. back got him by the last thread of his jersey, managed to hang on, and just saved a score. Half-time, 3—3.

After the kick-off McCarthy was hurt, and there was a delay. From a scrum the S.J.C. backs attacked, but Cunningham marked. Up to this point Riverview was being beaten in the scrums, but V. Conlon now began to assert himself. There was a stern struggle between the opposing forwards, our fellows having all they could do to hold the heavier pack opposed to them. A heavy shower fell to increase the difficulties. We continued to gain ground for some time—chiefly as a result of frees. One of Monie's kicks was blocked. In the ruck that ensued A. Meagher was knocked out for a while. Another movement of our backs saw us nearly over, but a St. Joseph's back relieved to his twenty-five. From a ruck at mid-field St. Joseph's kicked high and followed on. Monie, who had just been tackled on the other side, had to race across. He got to it just in time, went through, and sent out to the backs. An intercepted pass again left play at mid-field. Our threes were constantly in motion at this time, as we always took a scrum instead of a line-out—and usually won it. But the S.J.C. backs marked their men keenly, and Ryan and Proust were often collared in possession. Near our twenty-five St. Joseph's got the ball from a throw-in. Monie went down to his man, but the latter got in a pass to Lemon. Lemon dodged through, drew our wing, and sent Sullivan in near the corner. The kick failed. 3-6. This score came about ten minutes before the end. The rest of the game was very exciting. Proust and Cunningham looked like getting through several times, but the defence was too strong. St. Joseph's caused a diversion by rushing the ball down the field and over our line. Monie forced. The last whistle left the scores unaltered. 3-6.

The score fairly represents the merits of the sides on the day's play. St. Joseph's deserved their victory. Our forwards played a great game against odds. Henrys and P. Meagher were brilliant (though the former went to the match from the infirmary). Evans was really great at breakaway. Indeed his play in that position, as well as in the open, was of a very high standard during the whole season. Smith and Thom did strenuous work, as did V. Conlon as hook. Of the backs one is forced to speak with more hesitation. During the first half they did not see much of the ball except in defence. In the second half their work was rather stereotyped. It lacked that touch of genius we always expected (and got) in the other competition matches. Their play was hampered a good deal by the spoiling tactics of the S.J.C. breakaways, and rarely reached their usual standard, except in defence. Proust was just himself, doing everything, as is his wont, *con brio*. Monie played a really fine game at full. The others worked themselves to a finish, but never struck true form. It was the only off day they had in a competition match during the season. Mr. Harding was a very satisfactory referee.

S.I.C. v. T.S.C.

P. Meagher kicked off. Cunningham got going very soon, but was whistled back for a scrum near Scots' twenty-five. Sedgwick got the ball from the scrum and wriggled through on his own. Cunningham converted. 5-0. From another scrum Sedgwick got away a second time, but passed forward. We won the scrum, and started a passing bout among backs and forwards that ended in Henrys going over. Cunningham failed with the kick. 8-0. But we got away soon again, and Mackenzie scored. Cunningham converted. 13-0. Another passing rush followed, the ball going to Mackenzie, to Proust, to Coyle, to Cunningham, who knocked on. Scots' wing relieved, but Sedgwick marked his kick, and Monie found a good line. From a scrum Sedgwick repeated his former move, and scored, Cunningham converting. 18-0. At the kick-off C. Ryan secured near his twenty-five, and passed to Sedgwick, to Cunningham, who scored, but failed with the kick. 21-0. From a free Scots' had a try at goal. The kick went wide to Monie, who got to his twenty-five before passing to Evans, to Proust. The latter ran from half-way and scored a fine try, Cunningham converting. Half-time was then whistled, leaving the score 31-0. After the kick-off scores came quickly. Evans headed through on his own, marking an unconverted try. 34-0. P. Meagher took the drop-out, burst through, and sent Mackenzie over. Cunningham converted. 39-0. The half-way kick went to Proust, who broke through and let Thom in. Cunningham kicked the goal. 44-0. Mackenzie and Cunningham accounted for the next five points. 49-0. Cunningham then got the ball at half-way and passed to Smith, who was brought down near Scots' line. But Coyle, following on, secured, and scored an unconverted try. 52-0. Two tries by Ryan were next registered, Cunningham adding the point to the first. 60-0. Sedgwick had the next from a pass of Ryan's—unconverted. 63-0. Proust claimed two more, one being converted. 71-0. Ryan another—converted by Cunningham. 76-0. A fine run and cut in by Coyle brought the last score, Cunningham converting. 81-0.

The score shows that our team had an easy win. Nevertheless Scots' played a good game for a team that entered the competition only this year. Mr. Pope, of the Scots' College, kindly consented to take charge of the match in the absence of the official referee.

—V. Conlon.

SECONDS FOOTBALL.

Backs.—J. Sturrock (*Half*), J. Payten (*Five-eighth*), J. Sullivan, Capt. (*Inner*), H. Power (*Outer*), F. Hennessey (*Wing*), L. McStay (*Wing*).

Forwards.—F. Hayes, D. Stratton, M. Bolger, U. Quigley, R. Marnane, J. Doneley, A. Sullivan, C. Dalglish.

The Seconds had a rather unsatisfactory year. In the first place they were to some extent composed of a floating membership that as often as not had to turn out for the Firsts, and leave their own team to fall back on recruits from lower levels. Secondly, this year there was considerable difficulty in arranging fixtures; many city clubs had lost heavily through the war, and could not field more than one team for the Saturday matches. Such matches as were obtained went as a rule to the Firsts. Hence, the Seconds had few opportunities of working together and of getting to know one another's play. The team contained excellent material. Gissane got his game with the Firsts, while the captain (J. Sullivan) was only kept out of the same company by the plethora of brilliant backs this year.

The chief fixtures were:—

April 24th—v. Y.M.C.A. Won, 8-3.
May 1st—v. Manly Juniors. Lost, 3-8.
May 22nd—v. Barker College (Firsts.) Won, 22-10.
June 2nd—v. Holy Cross (Firsts.) Lost, 18-6.
August 11th—v. S.C.E.G.S. Lost, 3-8.
August 14th—v. Cambridge (Firsts.) Lost, 0-27.
August 28th—v. St. Leonards Juniors. Won, 25-0.



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SECONDS.

T. Swift, M. Bolger, V. Byrne, J. Payten, U. Quigley, H. Power, F. Hayes, D. Stratton, F. Hennessey, J. Sullivan, E. Vavasour, J. Sturrock, A. Sullivan, J. Doneley, W. Gissane.

ALL SCHOOLS' FOOTBALL.

R. Proust, A. Cunningham, P. Meagher and L. Henrys represented Riverview in the All Schools v. University Firsts' match. The All Schools' team won 31 to 11, L. Henrys contributing two tries and A. Cunningham five goals (converted). L. Mackenzie and K. Monie were our representatives against the Seconds. This match was also won by the All Schools' team (14-0), L. Mackenzie scoring a try.

HONOUR CAPS.

Three Honour Caps were awarded, one to E. Sedgwick in "backs," one to L. Henrys in "forwards," and one to P. Meagher for "improvement."

G. P. S. COMPETITION TABLE.

	S.G.S.	S.I.C.	S.J.C.	T.K.S.	S.C.E. G.S.	N.C.	T.S.C.	Points For.	Points Against	Comp. Points.
S.G.S. .. *v.*	—	8–8	16–8	11–3	16–15	11–0	53–3	115	37	13
S.I.C. .. *v.*	**8–8**	—	**3–6**	**5–3**	**40–0**	**36–0**	**81–0**	**173**	**17**	**11**
S.J.C. .. *v.*	8–16	6–3	—	8–8	11–3	25–6	75–3	133	39	11
T.K.S. .. *v.*	3–11	3–5	8–8	—	16–3	15–3	53–0	98	30	9
S.C.E.G.S. *v.*	15–16	0–40	3–11	3–16	—	0–21	33–0	54	104	4
N.C. .. *v.*	0–11	6–36	6–25	3–15	21–0	—	74–0	110	87	4
T.S.C. .. *v.*	3–53	0–81	3–75	0–53	0–33	0–74	—	6	369	2

SECOND DIVISION.

The Thirds had a very successful year, losing only one match during the season. Their record is thus quite worthy of the leading teams in the other Divisions. Oxenham (captain), Evans and Wynne are all players of promise, the former seeming like to replace Proust in First Fifteens of a later year. Coyle has nicely improved at half. The forwards were a strong lot, what with Cecil Clifford, the bearer of a great name, and A. Bryant, a hard worker and a clever goal kick.

The Fourths gave us some good exhibitions under Captain Meagher. The fact that the Fifths, who go up to Second Division, usually spend their first year in the Fourths, guarantees good players and "class" play in the team.

THIRDS.

Backs.—W. Coyle (*Half*), E. Evans (*Five-eighth*), A. Oxenham, Capt. (*Inner*), W. Horsley (*Outer*), J. O'Keefe (*Wing*), J. Wynne (*Wing*), V. Dempsey (*Full*).

Forwards.—C. Clifford, A. Ryan, A. Bryant, R. Corcoran, R. Crammond, E. Weaver, R. Richards, O. Landers.

FOURTHS.

Backs.—N. Meagher, Capt. (*Half*), D. Furlong (*Five-eighth*), E. Ryan (*Inner*), D. Cobcroft (*Outer*), F. Cruise (*Wing*), W. Roberson (*Wing*), T. Clune (*Full*).

Forwards.—S. Mackenzie, R. Dunstan, J. English, T. Ireland, J. Sellar, M. Eakin, G. Bateman, B. Kelly.

May 8th v. S.C.E.G.S.—The ground was in bad condition after the heavy rains, so that both sides found the ball difficult to handle. We had the advantage in the pack and behind it, and won 20 to nil. The forwards heeled well, and kept our backs busy. J. Sullivan, Dalglish, F. Hayes, Payten (2) and Doneley contributed to the score.

May 12th v. The King's School.—This was a particularly hard-fought match. The backs smothered each other a deal, our only score being the result of a forward rush led by Doneley. He got over too far out for Payten to convert. King's scored from a five yards scrum in the second half, but failed to add the points. The final score (3—3) did all justice to the teams and the match.

May 13th v. St. Aloysius' College.—A ding-dong match, full of incident. The teams were even, and failed to penetrate each other's defence. Result: Scoreless draw.

May 19th v. Sydney Grammar School.—Grammar kept us on the defensive for the most part. Our half and five-eighth let their centres and wings have little of the ball. Grammar won. 9—0.

May 26th v. Newington College.—Our superiority in weight gave us a big advantage. At the interval we led 28—0. In the second half Newington worked their back division to more advantage, but failed to get through. We won 48—0. Swift, Sturrock (2), Power, Evans, Corcoran, Oxenham (2), Payten and Hayes (4) were the scorers.

May 29th v. St. Benedict's.—The captain being ill, W. Coyle led the team. We did well in the first half, tries being obtained by Marnane, O'Keefe and Evans. O'Keefe converted his own try. St. Benedict's played strongly in the second half, scoring an unconverted try. Our backs, as usual, did much to win the game. 11—3.

June 5th v. St. Aloysius.—Won 22—3. Alvarez did some excellent goal kicking.



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R. Richards, R. Crammond, A. Bryant, E. Evans, R. Corcoran, E. Weaver
O. Landers, J. O'Keefe, W. Coyle, A. Oxenham, C. Clifford, V. Dempsey, A. Ryan,
N. Meagher, J. Wynne.

June 9th v. Holy Cross, Ryde.—Played in a drizzle, between eight-stone teams. It was a hard match, and well contested. In the first half O'Keefe scored an unconverted try. Landers had another in the second. Holy Cross scored towards the end. The try was not converted. The final whistle left the score unaltered (6—3) in our favour.

June 12th v. St. Mary's.—The game was a very hard one. St. Mary's relied on their forwards, we on our backs. Towards the end of the first half Oxenham secured on the wing, ran along the touch line and went round to score between the posts. O'Keefe added the points. St. Mary's pressed hard in the second half, but failed to get through, leaving the score 5—3 in our favour.

August 7th v. St. Mary's, North Sydney (return match). Won 19—0. Payten (3), Hennessey and Oxenham scored tries. A. Bryant converted two of them.

August 14th v. S.C.E.G.S. Fourths (return match). Won 24—3. The most encouraging win of the term, as Shore were the heavier team. Shore scored first, but soon lost their dash. At half-time the score was 8—3, A. Bryant having kicked a penalty from a very difficult angle, and Oxenham having scored a try, which Bryant converted. In the second half Shore seemed disorganised, while our backs distinguished themselves in passing and making openings. Oxenham scored twice in this half, E. Evans and A. Ryan once. A. Bryant converted two, his kicking throughout being excellent.

August 28th v. St. Benedict's (return match). The match resulted in an easy win for Riverview. Oxenham scored three tries, O'Keefe, Evans and Clifford one each. A. Bryant added the extras in two cases.

THIRD DIVISION.

FIFTHS.

Backs.—L. Regan, Capt. (*Half*), P. Meagher (*Five-eighth*), J. Fraser (*Inner*), I. Bryant (*Outer*), H. Barrett (*Wing*), A. Cobcroft (*Wing*), F. Costigan (*Full*).

Forwards.—W. English, W. Conlon, D. Furlong, M. Meagher, C. Morrissey, B. Regan, G. Robertson F. Vavasour.

SIXTHS.

Backs.—A. Marion (*Half*), R. Sheldon, Capt. (*Five-eighth*), J. Conlon (*Inner*), C. McDermot (*Outer*), E. Strelitz (*Wing*), W. Sheldon (*Wing*).

Forwards.—K. Dalton, V. McDermot, A. Maher, G. Bryant, B. Dalton, E. McQuade, J. Magennis, J. Dunn.

The Fifths had another successful football season this year. In losing Simon Mackenzie and W. Roberson we were rather badly hit in both forwards and backs, but new material in the persons of I. Bryant and C. Morrissey supplied the deficiency. The match (May 1st) against **Scots' College** opened the season, and resulted in a win for us by 12—0. The backs, without exception, showed remarkable combination. L. Regan (capt.) and I. Bryant scoring tries. Dom Furlong played a fine game as breakaway, and also scored a try. On May 12th we played **Sydney Preparatory School,** and won 21—0 Our opponents, though superior in size, lacked combination, and could not get the ball past Fraser, whose fielding, kicking and tackling were superb. **St. Aloysius' College** brought up a team on Ascension Thursday. After a very hard game we won, 6—3. Roger Barrett and I. Bryant were conspicuous for good play.

On May 15th we had a hard game against **Mosman Preparatory School.** The result—17—3 in our favour—hardly represents the play. At half-time the score stood 3 all, the weight of the visitors' forwards proving too much for us. In the second half they seemed to tire when, mainly thanks to the vigorous play of L. Regan, C. Morrissey and P. Meagher, we added the additional points and came off victors.

On Saturday, May 22nd, we played **Sydney Church of England Grammar School,** and though deprived of the services of I. Bryant, who had been temporarily disabled in a practice, we won, 20—10. Once the visitors were ahead, 10—9, and things looked uncomfortable, but Arthur Cobcroft scored two beautiful tries and the forwards also woke up (notably W. English and W. Conlon), and that decided the issue.

The hardest match of the season was perhaps that against **Newington College** Sixths (May 26th). L. Regan half, and F. Vavasour five-eighth, were invariably crushed by their respective opponents, and the game wavered from one side of the field to the other. However, Fraser as full again and again saved the situation by his superb "lines," and shortly before the end we secured a try, which was not converted, but which left us at full time victors. 3—0.

On June 2nd we played **Holy Cross College,** Ryde, and won 9—6. It was a very willing game all through, and evenly matched as regards size. The fine passing among the backs, notably A. Cobcroft and P. Meagher, backed up by Fraser, secured us the game. Bede Kelly and G. Robertson were conspicuous among the forwards for hard and useful work.

On June 6th the Sixths played the first game they have had for many a long day against **Mosman Preparatory B.**, and after a very exciting match won, 6—3. The visitors scored first, but Capt. Rupert Sheldon rallied his men, and T. Cullen, roused to enthusiasm by the "barrackers" on the line, rushed through nearly half the field and scored in the corner. Another try was added later on. W. Sheldon played a very correct game, and always got his line when he could do nothing else. G. Bryant, J. Conlon and A. Morrissey also played a good game.

On June 11th the Fifths had the rare privilege of an out-match against **Mosman Preparatory A.** It was a severely contested game from start to finish. We won, 16—12, Frank Vavasour scoring a good try. The ground being slippery, our opponents' weight among the forwards nearly undid us, and the backs rarely got away. W. Manchie, now well known to us as a dangerous opponent, and W. Ormiston on the wing, gave us a great deal of trouble, and nullified many of our efforts.

After midwinter we were sorely put about by the loss of F. Vavasour and Bede Kelly. Paul Meagher went up to five-eighths and Fraser to centre three-quarters, while F. Costigan, who was promoted from the Sixths, took his place as full.

We played the **Malvern School** on July 24th. The visitors were altogether too gentle in their play, and left us victors by 40—3. Costigan played a very good game as full.

On August 7th **St. Mary's, Ridge Street,** brought over a team. It was very willing till half-time, when the backs got into real passing form and won the game for us 27—0. B. Regan and W. English played very well as forwards, while Fraser, as three-quarter, was simply meteoric.

The Sixths played **Malvern School** on August 11th and won 33—3. J. Leese as full and A. Marion as half played a dashing game and won rounds of applause from the onlookers. C. McDermott distinguished himself by kicking a very fine field goal, the only one kicked in Third Division matches this year. J. Conlon, on the wing, made some very fine rushes, as did W. Sheldon.

On Saturday, August 14th, the Fifths went out to play **S.C.E.G.S.** on their ground. It was the most evenly contested game this season. The home team scored first, but failed to convert. Shortly before half-time L. Regan secured, and after some fine side-stepping, scored a brilliant try. In the second half the whole team made continued and determined attacks upon their opponents' line. Fraser, taking the ball from Regan, made one of his meteoric rushes, and, diving, secured a very fine try. I. Bryant converted from a very difficult angle. At the end the home team, urged on by a very energetic captain, were pressing hard, but the whistle sounded and left us victors by 8—3.

Randwick Preparatory was the next team we encountered—August 25th—and they led us till about a quarter of an hour before full time, when they wearied and fell off in play. The half-time score was 8—3 in their favour, Roger Barrett scoring our try. Towards the end L. Regan, I. Bryant and W. Conlon each secured a try, and at full time the scores stood 12—8 in our favour.

On Saturday, August 28th we played the last match of the season against our "friendly enemies" **Mosman Preparatory A.**, and won 19—0. As before, the backs played a very good game, L. Regan's "dummies" and J. Fraser's rushes being a feature of the game. Paul Meagher and A. Cobcroft played brilliantly all through, and Costigan as full surpassed himself. On the whole season's play those especially deserving of mention for excellence in play are:—

Backs.—**L.** Regan, P. Meagher, J. Fraser, R. Barrett.



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FIFTHS.

C. Morrissey, G. Robertson, W. English, M. Meagher, F. Costigan, D. Furlong, A. Cobcroft, P. Meagher, L. Regan, J. Fraser, W. Conlin, R. Barrett, F. Vavasour, I. Bryant, B. Regan.

Forwards.—B. Regan (who improved very much), W. English, M. Meagher and C. Morrissey.

The Town and Country Competitions this year resulted in overwhelming victories each time for the country team.

The following table, summarising the year's play, is a record of which Capt. L. Regan (who has now guided the destinies of the team for two years) may justly feel very proud.

TABLE OF FIFTHS MATCHES, 1914-15.

	Matches Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points For.	Points Against
1915 ..	13	13	0	210	48
1914–15 ..	21	21	0	431	76

"Referee."

Annual Athletic Sports.

WE were unlucky in the matter of weather for our sports day this year. There were gleams during the morning, but towards midday the rain set in steadily and the oval was soon under water. There was nothing for it but a postponement. Eventually the sports came off on Wednesday, the 15th. Though we did not have many visitors, and though the band had played itself out in the rain on Saturday, and (finally) though the tea tent did not go up at the foot of Seismograph Hill, the events were quite exciting enough in themselves to make a very pleasant afternoon. There were some very interesting performances. Pat Meagher at last gave us an explanation of those brilliant runs of his in the past football season by winning the 100, the 440, the 880 yards and the mile. It is rare to find one who is quite so good over both long and short distances. Ray Prout showed his usual versatility, winning the 220, the Hurdles (Championship and Handicap), and Putting the Shot, coming second in the 100 and the High Jump, and third in the 440 and the Broad Jump. Murray Bolger reached 5ft. 2½in. in the High Jump—and that under sixteen. Second Division showed fine form in several events. Thus Oxenham was two yards faster in the 100 Championship than the winner in First Division. Wynne shows promise over longer distances, and Toohey in the High Jump. Jack O'Keefe and Russell Crammond showed good form, too. The struggle in Third Division lay chiefly between Arthur Cobcroft, Jack Fraser and Gordon Robertson. The old quarrel of Town and Country was fought again in the Third Division Relay Race. Country won amidst endless excitement of all the Divisions.

COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

100 Yards.—*First Division*: P. Meagher 1, R. Proust 2, E. Vavasour 3. Time, 11 2-5 sec. *Second Division*: A. Oxenham 1, J. O'Keefe 2, R. Crammond 3. Time, 11 1-5 sec. *Third Division*: A. Cobcroft 1, P. Meagher 2, J. Fraser 3. Time, 12 3-5 sec.

220 Yards.—*First Division*: R. Proust 1, P. Meagher 2, E. Vavasour 3. Time, 26 4-5 sec. *Second Division*: J. O'Keefe 1, E. Campbell 2, R. Crammond 3. Time, 29 2-5 sec. *Third Division*: J. Fraser 1, A. Cobcroft 2, P. Meagher 3. Time, 29 3-5 sec.

440 Yards.—*First Division*: P. Meagher 1, C. Coyle 2, R. Proust 3. Time, 55 sec. *Second Division*: J. O'Keefe 1, R. Crammond 2, J. Wynne 3. Time, 1 min. 3 4-5 sec. *Third Division*: G. Robertson 1, P. Meagher 2, A. Cobcroft 3. Time, 1 min. 8 2-5 sec.

880 Yards.—*First Division*: P. Meagher 1, L. Henrys 2, C. Coyle 3. Time, 2 min. 13½ sec. *Second Division*: J. Wynne 1, R. Crammond 2, R. Corcoran 3. Time 2 min. 31 1-5 sec.

1 Mile.—*First Division*: P. Meagher 1, A. Meagher 2, L. Mackenzie 3. Time, 5 min. 30 sec.

Hurdles.—*First Division*: R. Proust 1, E. Vavasour 2, P. Meagher 3. Time, 18 2-5 sec. *Second Division*: A. Ryan 1, W. Horsley 2, J. Wynne 3. Time, 18 2-5 sec. *Third Division*: G. Robertson 1, A. Cobcroft 2, C. Morrissey 3.

High Jump.—*First Division*: M. Bolger 1, R. Proust 2, P. Meagher 3. Height, 5ft. 2½in. *Second Division*: I. Toohey 1, J. Wynne 2, J. O'Keefe 3. Height, 4ft. 8¾in. *Third Division*: G. Robertson 1, R. Barrett and J. Conlon 2. Height, 4ft. 1¼in.

Broad Jump.—*First Division*: K. Monie 1, P. Meagher 2, R. Proust 3. Distance, 17ft. 11in. *Second Division*: J. D'Arcy 1, R. Crammond 2, J. Wynne and V. Dempsey 3. Distance, 15ft. 11in. *Third Division*: A. Cobcroft 1, G. Robertson 2, J. Rae 3. Distance, 14ft. 11in.

Putting the Shot.—*First Division*: R. Proust 1, L. Henrys 2, K. Smith 3. Distance, 31ft. 1in. *Second Division*: E. Evans 1, A. Ryan 2, J. Wynne 3. Distance, 24ft. 1in.

COLLEGE HANDICAPS.

100 Yards.—*First Division*: L. Mackenzie and E. Hayes 1, A. Sullivan 2. *Second Division*: J. O'Keefe 1, A. Ryan 2, R. Crammond 3. *Third Division*: A. Cobcroft 1, P. Meagher 2, J. Fraser 3.

220 Yards.—*First Division*: F. Hayes 1, A. Sullivan 2, A. Meagher 3. *Second Division*: E. Campbell 1, C. Kerr 2, R. Richards 3. *Third Division*: I. Bryant 1, A. Cobcroft 2, F. Costigan 3.

440 Yards.—*First Division*: A. Meagher 1, A. Sullivan 2. *Second Division*: O. Landers 1, M. Eakin 2, I. Toohey 3. *Third Division*: M. Meagher 1, K. Bridge 2, J. Leese 3.

Hurdles.—*First Division*: R. Proust 1, E. Vavasour 2, F. Hayes 3. *Second Division*: A. Ryan 1, E. Evans 2, W. Horsley 3.

Third Division Relay Race (City v. Country).—Country won.

CHAMPION ATHLETE

In this Competion a 1st = 3 points, a 2nd = 2 , a 3rd = 1. The Competition in I. Division was not decided in time for publication.

II. DIVISION.

	100 yards.	200 yards.	400 yards.	800 yards.	Hurdles.	Swim. Short.	Swim. Long.	Shot Put.	High Jump.	Broad Jump.	Boxing.	Handball.	Total.
O'Keeffe	2	3	3	..	..	..	..	..	1	..	3	..	12
Crammond	1	1	2	2	..	..	3	..	..	2	..	..	11
Wynne	..	..	1	3	1	..	..	1	2	½	..	..	8½
Bryant	..	..	..	..	..	3	2	..	..	..	..	..	5

III. DIVISION.

	Handball.	100 yards.	220 yards.	440 yards.	Hurdles.	Broad Jump.	High Jump.	Boxing.	Gymnasium.	Swim. A.	Swim. B.	Dive.	Total.
A. Cobcroft	..	3	2	1	2	3	..	1	..	..	..	..	12
I. Bryant	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	..	3	3	2	11
G. Robertson	..	..	..	3	3	2	2½	..	..	..	..	..	10½
P. Meagher	..	1½	1	2	..	..	..	..	3	..	1	..	8½
R. Barrett	3	..	..	..	1	..	2½	..	2	..	..	..	8½

VERY REVEREND FATHER GENERAL

The Very Reverend Father Wladimir Ledóchowski was elected General of the Society of Jesus on the 11th February. He comes of a noble family of Russian Poland, which settled in Austria at the time when his grandfather was exiled for taking part in one of the national uprisings. He is a nephew of the famous Cardinal Ledóchowski, who was so strong an opponent of Bismarck and his Kulturkamph. Born at Loosdorf, he made his early studies at the noble Theresian Academy in Vienna. He passed in succession through the Seminary of Tarnów, the German-Hungarian and the Gregorian Colleges at Rome, took his doctorate in philosophy in 1889, and entered the Society of Jesus at Staravies in the same year. He was ordained priest in 1894, and became Provincial of Galicia in 1901. At the time of his election in February there was the usual bandying of catch cries—a German General, the Black Pope, and so forth. It is well nigh hopeless to look for a right understanding of the aims of the Society of Jesus amongst men who raise these cries. Those, however, for whom these lines are written hardly need to be remined that the Society, like the Church itself, is a spiritual thing, and, therefore, simply Catholic. At the present moment Father Ledóchowski is the superior of many thousands who belong to one side or the other in the present war. And yet we would venture to say that not one of them has a single thought of him that is not in keeping with the highest love and reverence.

IN OUR GARDEN.

A garden is a lovesome place, God wot !
Rose plot
Fringed pool
Ferned grot—
The veriest school
Of peace ; and yet the fool
Contends that God is not—
Not God ! In gardens ! when the eve is cool ?
Nay, but I have a sign :
'Tis very sure God walks in mine.

—T. E. Brown.

THE garden has done its duty faithfully throughout the year. It has kept up its reputation for beauty, and never once failed, even through the parching weather of the last months.

There are now fifteen Jackarandas, several young seedlings got from our own seed will be put out next year. New Acacias have been added to our collection, among them Pycnantha and Spectabilis, which are among the most beautiful.

The Quadrangle now rivals the Front Garden. The various Hibisci—there are ten varieties or more in the quad alone—and the Decorative Cherries, Acacias and Buddleas are growing apace, thanks to the assiduous attention of Roger Barry, Edward Dath and Brian Dalton.

The creepers, Bougainvillea (six varieties), Antigonon, Solanum, Wistaria, Passiflora and Ficus, command general admiration. About fifty new roses were planted in July, and none failed. The boys worked hard trenching the ground for a small Rosary in the Quadrangle. *Floreat!*



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Very Reverend Father General.

POPE BENEDICT XV.

Pope Benedict XV. was, like his predecessor, comparatively unknown outside Catholic circles before his election to the See of Rome. Before entering the seminary he studied law, and won a double doctorate in legal science. He was always a close friend of Cardinal Rampolla's and his secretary when he was Nuncio at the Court of Madrid and Papal Secretary of State. In 1907 Monsignor della Chiesa was himself appointed Spanish Nuncio, and then Archbishop of Bologna. His first encyclical appeared two months after his election. It is full of the spirit of peace, the peace which the world cannot give, the peace of God. So far neither that appeal nor the many other efforts he has made have brought us peace. But we hope and pray that they may be soon successful, and that Benedict XV. may then be able to continue the great work of Pius X., to restore all things in Christ.

THE DERELICT.

"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
And faith he'll prent it." . . .

And so he has! Of course, only for circulation among friends, but still a book—a "prented" book! And what a book for a "chiel" of 14, still in grammar class!

A little book, it is true—just 16 pages—and on the blushing pink paper cover its title, "The Derelict," and its author's name, "J. C. Macken." Yet, Jack (or, as we know him—Buddha) has even in this little venture already passed the bounds of literary promise, and is now and (we hope) for ever in the realm of literary achievement.

He has reproduced in a wonderful manner the atmosphere of the Islands. The gorgeous colouring of sea and sky, the gaudy hues of animal and vegetable life above the earth and beneath the waves, all this he has given us in a delightfully enthusiastic way that tells the born lover of outdoor life.

And yet his freshness is not mere youthful gush. There is a dominant note of restraint through all the tale. Very little is stretched or overdrawn, while the details of his life on the Island and on the Derelict are worked out in a most realistic way.

Then the last paragraph is very fine. But, Buddha, we hope, both for Billie's sake and our own, that it was not quite your last look at the Island. We hope to follow you back to other adventures in that setting and with other companions besides Billie. And if you can bring to the more complex study of human life and character that observation and imaginative insight you display in this sketch of solitary Island life, please hurry on "takin' notes" for the next book, and do not be afraid "to prent it."

—D.F.

THE KELLY MEMORIAL PRIZES, 1915.

The results of the Kelly Memorial Competition were announced on Wednesday, 8th December, during the time usually given to night study. Father Rector and the Community were present. Father Sullivan read the Report, which was as follows:—

Reverend Father Rector, Reverend Fathers, and Gentlemen,—

It was deemed right and proper that as very special work had been done for the Kelly Memorial prizes this year, special recognition should be given to that work by announcing the results of the Competition on an occasion different from that of the general prize list. It may be of interest to those who have only of recent years come to the College to know that these prizes were established by the Old Boys' Union to perpetuate the memory of Thomas Francis Kelly, an ex-student of Riverview. "Tom" Kelly was remarkable whilst a boy at school for those qualities that one looks for in an ideal schoolboy. That he was successful at study will be evident to anyone who cares to look up his record at the School and University examinations. His career at the University was brilliant, and as a member of the legal profession he was looked upon as destined to attain the highest positions; but his career was cut short by an early death, to the general regret of a large circle of friends in Riverview and elsewhere. He was especially popular amongst his own schoolfellows, and, as President of the Union for three successive years, he did yeoman service for his old school, and was the guide, philosopher and friend to many a young ex-Riverview boy entering upon his career in life. It was to do honour to this model ex-student that the Union established the "Kelly Memorial Prizes." The founders had also the laudable intention of promoting the study of English literature, and I need not dwell upon the reasons that urged them to this choice. No study is more suitable as a recreation, nor more useful for rounding off a college education. The study of the Immortals—the Greek and Latin poets—is not possible to all, especially in the early stages of one's career at school; but the poets and prose writers of our own language are readily accessible to all—even to the youngest—and it is especially for the benefit of the younger pupils that I have taken this opportunity to address these few remarks to you before reading out the results.

As regards the examination, or, rather, series of examinations just concluded, I have to congratulate one and all concerned upon the great interest shown and the really good work produced. Taking the Junior Division first, the essays of William Sheldon, William Conlon, and John Leese call for special mention; and an original poem by John Leese is an excellent production for a boy in the lowest class in the College. In Rudiments A. Class, Lionel Bridge, John D'Arcy, John Fraser, Clifford Hayes, Basil Regan and Vesey MacDermott have done excellent work, the last named sending in an original essay of high literary merit. Francis Bown's work is deserving of special mention, and his essay on Dickens augurs well for his future literary career.

In the Grammar Class, Cecil Clifford, Matthew Eakin, Francis Costigan, John Macken, Anthony Morrissey and Francis Vavasour must be chosen for special mention; whilst Desmond Trainor's original and critical essays, and those of Desmond Monahan and D'Arcy Cobcroft give promise of excellent things after a year or two's further acquaintance with the sources. The result, then, of the competition in the Junior Section is as follows::—Out of a possible 1000 marks, Desmond Trainor secures 658 and sixth place; D'Arcy Cobcroft, 801 and fifth place; Vesey MacDermott, 804 and fourth place; Francis Bown, 807 and third place; Desmond Monahan, 825 and second place; and the first place is awarded to Lionel Bridge, who secures the very high percentage of 87, or 869 marks out of a possible 1000.

The work of the last-named candidate is excellent, as was to be expected from one who devoted so much time and attention to the careful study of the literature.

In the Senior Division, Hennessey, Sturrock, Vavasour and Macrae, of I. Intermediate B Class, have done some very excellent work, and after a longer acquaintance with the standard authors, are sure to give a good account of themselves. In I. Intermediate A Class, Roger Barrett, Elwyn Campbell, and John Wynne have done very creditably; as has likewise Patrick Murray, who shows a genuine love of reading, good judgment, and great clarity of expression. Gordon Bate-

man's poem, "Sunset," is *the best work of its kind submitted*, and is a really remarkable production. From II. Intermediate Class came very good work indeed. Foremost deserving of mention are Conlon, Cruise, Hayes, McStay and Thom. Their intimate knowledge of their class authors helped them considerably in the work they produced. I. Certificate Class is distinguished by nearly every one of its members doing creditably; and where so much good work was done it would be invidious to discriminate. Yet Byrne, Evans, Graham, Mackenzie and Paterson are deserving of special mention; as is also Gissane, for his plain and forcible style. Smith shows a remarkably wide acquaintance with his matter, and his soundness of judgment and vigorous style are deserving of commendation. Dalglish's essay on Milton shows that he is making good use of his opportunities, and his easy style and rich vocabulary are the reward of much assiduous reading. Cunningham's work, as was to be expected, is really first-class, and reflects the highest possible credit on his industry.

The following are the results:—Out of a possible 1000 marks, William Gissane obtains 727 and sixth place; Patrick Murray, 785 and fifth place; Gordon Bateman, 790 and fourth place. The third place goes to Kenneth Smith, with 798 marks—the second place to Campsie Dalglish, who obtains 834 marks; and the first place, and the remarkably high percentage of 93, or 927 marks out of a possible 1000, goes to Anthony Cunningham, who, for the second successive year, carries off the Kelly Memorial Prize.

THE KELLY MEMORIAL NOVEL.

In connection with the "Kelly Memorial" competition, each boy had to send in the name of a novel he purposed to read before the end of the present year. An analysis of the returns reveals some interesting facts. The most popular novel proves to be Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford," which has twelve readers. This might seem extraordinary, if we did not add that it is the set novel in II. Intermediate. The next in order, with eleven readers, is Rider Haggard, whose "King Solomon's Mines" is the most popular book in III. Division, and the second most popular in II. Division. It has only one reader in I. Division. Scott and Dickens tie for third place, with ten each. The majority of their readers are in I. and II. Division. Scott has no readers in III. Division, Dickens just one. Stevenson (six) is next; then comes Defoe and Baroness Orczy (four each). Conan Doyle, Nat Gould, and Ballantyne have three each. The names of the other novelists cover a wide range. Australian stories do not seem to be very popular in the house; Rolf Boldrewood and Paterson being the only Australian writers we could recognise as such. American writers are also rather unpopular. This is not a matter for regret—at least, as regards the modern school of American novelists. It seems a pity, though, that the great Catholic classics of Father Sheehan and Father Benson are not more read, as well as the books of Father Garrold S.J., the best of all writers of school stories—and Jesuit school stories at that. A certain boy in I. Division is reading a novel by Longfellow—"Evangeline." Another is reading a novel of Carlyle's. He forgot to give the name of the book. Is it his "French Revolution"?

College Jottings.

Reporters (Second Half) :—A. SULLIVAN, P. MURRAY, P. MEAGHER.

Tuesday, 13th July.—The return. The only change I can see is the filling up of the big "coal-box" hole in the quad.



A GLEE. 177
(*Photo. by Mark Macrae*).

Thursday, 15th July.—Devolution in billiard tables has just taken place. Mrs. O'Mara, of Adelaide, has presented the I. Division with a new, full-size table, the old I. Division table going to the II. Division, and theirs to the III. Division. There is an epidemic of billiard tournaments.

Saturday, 24th July.—The Firsts were to play St. Anne's to-day, but the visitors didn't turn up (which looks like a bull). They say that it is very hard to get matches for this half. In the end we played ourselves, seven a side.

Sunday, 25th July.—Fourteen members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society went with Father Hassett to the Quarterly Meeting to welcome the Papal Delegate.

Wednesday, 28th July.—The Citizen Forces beat the Cadets, 48 to 3. K. Allen managed, in spite of the multitude of charities in vogue just now, to collect £2/10/6 for the Rowing Association's Australia Day Fund.

Friday, 30th July.—Australia Day. Some of Father Hassett's wattle trees seemed at a loss for blooms to-day, due, no doubt, to the unfavourable season. In the evening Father Byrne S.J., of Loyola, preached the panegyric of St. Ignatius. We liked the sermon very much.

Saturday, 31st July.—St. Ignatius' Day. One of the two *whole* holidays in the school year. We had High Mass in the morning, and in the evening his Excellency the Papal Delegate gave Solemn Benediction. He came to our refectory at the beginning of dinner to wish us a good appetite. No one felt very much inclined for games in the afternoon.

Wednesday, 4th August.—The Firsts played Waverley, and just won—5-3. There were groups of critics in the quad afterwards wondering what had become of the team. Word has just come that J. McBride was killed in action at the Dardanelles. R.I.P.

Saturday, 7th August.—The Firsts went out to Newington to-day for a friendly match, and won by 28-6.

Monday, 9th August.—Everyone was very sorry to hear of the sad accident to Eric Williams. R.I.P.

Wednesday, 11th August.—Most people had the "blues" when they heard the Shore

match was postponed. Shore had to turn out to meet a returned troopship, and offered us the match. Of course, we didn't take it—we want to win it properly.

Thursday, 12th August.—Comp. match won, 40-0. We had hoped to win, but not by so much. We should have won by much more if "Blue's" goal kicking had been as good as the rest of his play.

Sunday, 15th August.—Feast of the Assumption. Home Sunday (and welcome).

Wednesday, 18th August.—St. Joseph's match, lost 6-3. *Are we downhearted?*

Saturday, 21st August.—Not a single team turned up to play us.

Monday, 30th August.—Billiard tournament ends in I. Division. L. Henrys beat K. Smith in the semi-final, 100-98. In the final V. Conlon beat L. Henrys, 100-99!

Tuesday, 31st August.—I. Division had physical culture to-day instead of II. Division. That's the advantage of having one's Prefect in charge of it.

—From II. Division Reporter.

Thursday, 2nd Sept.—Father G. Byrne S.J. preached on the eve of The First Friday. Handball and tennis tournaments in full swing. News was received to-day of Val. Bowler's death at the Dardanelles. R.I.P.

Sunday, 5th Sept.—Father Ryan and Mr. Fitzgibbon organised a concert to the Fifteen. It was a great success. Lock Mackenzie made a sturdy speech at the end to thank the organisers, and then called on the team for three cheers.

Tuesday, 7th Sept.—Father Ryan's geology class went fossil hunting.

Saturday, 11th Sept.—Sports Day, but no sports. It rained all the morning—a deliberate, systematic downpour that left the oval under water after dinner. The band came anyway, and did its duty in the quadrangle—under the verandah.

Wednesday, 15th Sept.—Sports came off at last. M. Bolger (who is under 16) cleared 5ft. 2½in.

Friday, 17th Sept.—All Schools' Sports. M. Bolger secured our only first. He tied in the Under 16 High Jump at 5ft. 1in.

Monday, 20th Sept.—First crews of the season went out to-day—a four and a pair. Of course, Keith Allen has been out in a rigger for some time past.

Sunday, 26th Sept.—Annual Retreat begins. Father R. Murphy S.J. is giving it.

Wednesday, 29th Sept.—End of Retreat. Father Hassett gave the Papal Benediction. Exact extract from a retreat diary. (Which division?)—*First Day*: Everyone made up his mind firmly to keep quiet except for a stray word. Things went well. *Second Day*: Some have given up hope; others doing their best. *Third Day*: Everybody trying to make out that he kept the retreat.

Friday, 1st Oct.—Michaelmas Vacation. Everyone had a terribly long face at the wharf, and all were regretting that they were going to miss four of the best days of their lives.

Tuesday, 5th Oct.—Nearly all returned to renew their happy days. Most III. Divisioners went to the dormitory calmly, and were getting to bed when a messenger came to say that all were required in the chapel at 9 p.m. for prayers. III. Division, having had to come by the 7 o'clock boat, were very indignant.



IN THE QUADRANGLE.
(Photo. by Tom. Clune).



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11.30.

(Photo. by Neville Horsley).

Saturday, 9th Oct.—Community v. Boys' cricket match. Drawn. Father Ryan 40 and Mr. McLoughlin 21 were the "star" performers for the Community.

Sunday, 10th Oct.—Several boys engaged in teaching one of the masters euchre in I. Division play-room to-day. Glad to be able to teach the masters something.

Tuesday, 12th Oct.—Semi-final of handball in I. Division. P. Meagher beat K. Monie.

Wednesday, 13th Oct.—The II. Intermediate and Grammar v. Rudiments A and B cricket match started on Monday and ended to-day. Double innings were played, II. Intermediate and Grammar winning by four wickets and 25 runs.

Friday, 13th Oct.—Final in I. Division handball. M. Bolger beat P. Meagher, 31-12.

Saturday, 16th Oct.—City v. Country match in III. Division. Country had first hit, and made 205. P. Meagher, 80 not out; D. Barrett, 33. J. Fraser took nine wickets for Country.

Sunday, 17th Oct.—Firsts v. St. John's cricket match. Riverview batted first and got 77. St. John's made 92. A very pleasant match. A few more such Sunday matches would be very welcome.

Monday, 18th Oct.—Picnic up the river to the Fighting Fifths. Father Corcoran prepared the "Ferro," Mr. McLoughlin the team, and Bro. Doyle the wherewithal. We landed at Third of Grammar Point, explored the bush, and went for a row on the river, and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. After a high tea we returned at 5.15, and sang all the way back. There was "Tipperary," "Loveland," and all the ragtimes. At the end Capt. Regan called for three cheers for Father Corcoran and Mr. McLoughlin. They were given with a will.

Tuesday, 19th Oct.—Mr. Baker gave us bayonet exercises during physical culture to-day. We had rifles only, no bayonets; perhaps it was just as well. Many imaginary Turks and Germans accounted for.

Wednesday, 20th Oct.—Boxing tournament in III. Division begun. W. Sheldon beat J. Leese, C. Morrissey beat G. Robertson, M. Meagher beat A. Meagher. Father Healy has just come back from India, and visited the I. Division. He had an exceeding deal of good stories about Hindustan.

Thursday, 21st Oct.—Boxing continued in III. Division. W. English beat V. McDermot, A. Cobcroft beat I. Bryant, P. Meagher beat W. Conlon. In II. Division, City played Country. City made 115 and 69; Country, 69 and 131 for eight wickets. Country thus won by two wickets and 16 runs.



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DIVISION POLITICS.

(Photo. by Wallace Horsley).

Friday, 22nd Oct.—In III. Division Boxing Tournament E. Strelitz beat K. Dalton and J. Conlon beat R. Sheldon. Many are turning "poets" in the division, as twenty lines of "poetry" are an alternative in the "Kelly Memorial" competition. A boy was told in a certain class to-day: "Pay attention there!" He immediately stood up and said, "Please, sir, I left it in the study."

Saturday, 23rd Oct.—Both the home and out matches against Newington were spoiled by the rain.

Monday, 25th Oct.—C. Morrissey won the boxing championship in III. Division, those left in the tournament forfeiting to him.

Tuesday, 26th Oct.—Physical culture decided to-day. P. Meagher, 1st; R. Barrett, 2nd; K. Bridge, 3rd.

Friday, 29th Oct.—III. Division City v. Country match concluded. Country made 68 and 77. City made 61 in first innings. That left them 84 in arrears. They got as far as 50 (F. Costigan 25), leaving Country winners by 34 runs.

Monday, 1st Nov.—All Saints' Day. Choir and Wardens' Picnic. I. Division report: We left the College in a motor launch at 9.30, and went down the harbour. We landed at The Spit for a swim, and had dinner at Killarney. On the way back we went outside the South Head and had tea on board. *Some were slightly seasick.* Study at 5.30. Very tired after a good day. III. Division report: Choir and Wardens' Picnic. *No III. Divisioners seasick at the Heads.*

Thursday, 4th Nov.—Solemn Requiem High Mass for deceased old boys and benefactors.

Saturday, 6th Nov.—The Thirds had an out match with North Shore to-day. Noel Meagher "stopped one" on the forehead while fielding in the slips (V. Dempsey bowling his fastest), and was carried off as from a football match. Recommended by Division reporter for the D.S.O.

Sunday, 7th Nov.—Home Sunday. Concert in the evening, given by Mr. Smythe and his friends. Ted Sedgwick had a great send-off for the Front.

Monday, 8th Nov.—I. Division went down to see Ted Sedgwick off by the boat. They gave him three cheers as the boat left—and were all late for class. Country have again won the Madden Cup in III. Division.



PICNIC UP THE LANE COVE.

OBSERVATORY JOTTINGS.

I in their delicate fellowship was one—
Drew the bolt of Nature's secrecies.
I knew all the swift importings
On the wilful face of the skies;
I knew how the clouds arise. . . .
I was heavy with the even,
When she lit her glimmering tapers
Round the day's dead sanctities.
—*Francis Thompson.*

Since the last issue of "Our Alma Mater" considerable progress has been made in the way of improvements at our little Observatory. It is just seven years (Nov. 1908) since the excavation of the hill began for our "dug-out," the foundations of Brother Forster's 18,000-brick cellar, which was ready for seismographs Nos. 1 and 2 in February following, our first earthquake being recorded in March. Since then this tunnel-shaped inner shell has waited patiently for its long-wished-for outer protecting mantle, which has now come at last, to the immense improvement of temperature conditions in the two seismograph rooms, where the thermograph tracing is now almost a straight horizontal line. And when the thick layer of insulating material soon to be laid over the brick shell is added, there will be practically no daily variation in our cellar temperature whatever.

Next, the small cottage addition, ably designed by Brother Girschik three years ago, has been eventually erected, and shows once more, even to the critical eyes of experts, what Brother Forster can do in high-class brick-laying. It is connected with the instrument rooms by a covered passage, which will be utilised for making copies of seismograms and other work of this kind, one end of it forming a small dark room. In the miniature cottage we have (1) a "preparation room" or small laboratory, with a well-drawing chimney for giving the recording papers their coating of lamp-black; and here also the "fixing" of the records is done, after which they pass on to (2) the "printing room," where they are cut and carefully searched for the most minute seismic waves; if any are found the sheet is passed on to (3) the "computing room," where the full analysis of every recorded earthquake tracing is carried out. The numerical results are here then cut on the stencil with typewriter, and the stencil passes back to the duplicator next door, where the requisite number of copies are taken on specially-printed bulletin forms, the standardised form fixed by the last triennial Congress of the International Seismological Association (Manchester, 1911).

This analysis of the earthquake records involves accurate measurements of the time of arrival of the more important waves, of their periods and amplitudes (*i.e.*, "record-amplitudes," from which the true amplitudes of the actual rock-movement are calculated). These measurements and calculations occupy considerable time and demand great care, and often a fair supply of patience. Much essential and at the same time interesting work consists in the collation of the bulletins from others of the world-wide network of seismic stations with our own. The Riverview seismic bulletins are forwarded to the more important of these stations by the first mail of each month, to the others at bi- or tri-monthly intervals, and we receive theirs in return. The analyses of 662 earthquakes recorded here have

already been published, and although some of the arrears which unavoidably accumulated from time to time from want of assistants still remain to be worked up, a rapid advance in publishing them has been made during this year (as well as keeping up to time with the current numbers), mainly owing to the great assistance rendered by Brother Downey, in spite of very poor health, in attending to the seismographs, clockwork, etc., as well as in the preparation room and garden, and in painting the new building. This has left our excellent second assistant, Charlie Gobert, with more time for the clerical work, which he has done so well for four years. We all look forward to Brother Downey's complete restoration to vigorous health since his recent appendicitis operation. (4) A bedroom for Charlie, who thus is caretaker as well as assistant, finishes up, for the present at least, the new wing of our modest Seismic Observatory.

As for the older and more essential portion, the seismograph cellar itself, the main improvements during the years have been, besides its roofing, the addition of a brick outside wall at the south-east end, enclosing a large air-space for temperature protection, and the completion of the platform round the seismographs, to transfer the weight of a visitor to the walls themselves, and thus minimise the disturbances of these extremely sensitive instruments, due to a hasty step or misplaced weight. The clock with electric time-contacts has just had these altered to another and superior system, and a new mercury-compensated pendulum added, of the highest class of workmanship. The second instrument room is now almost ready for the new photographically-recording seismographs, which will be of great value in certain fields of seismological work.

As regards the earthquakes recorded and published during the year, so far (December 5th) there have been 111, a number somewhat below our average. Amongst these the most notable was the great shock of January 13th in Central Italy, causing such terrible loss of life; other large earthquakes were those of May 1st (Kurile Islands, north-east of Japan), May 3rd and August 5th (New Guinea), July 31st (Aleutian Islands), and September 7th (near San Salvador, Central America).

The meteorological branch of the Riverview Observatory has just entered on its ninth year, and the full monthly reports have been sent in regularly as usual to the Central Weather Bureau (Melbourne)—each of these representing instrumental readings at 9 a.m., 3 p.m., and 9 p.m. daily (over 600 per month in all), in addition to 180 wind and cloud observations.

—E.F.P. S.J.

(The lines at the head of this article were added, needless to say, by the Editors.)



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Let it out!

(Photo. by A. Meagher.)

GENERAL NOTES.

There were a few changes in the Riverview Community at the beginning of the year. The Rev. J. Corcoran came back as minister, the Rev. B. Loughnan went to St. Francis Xavier's, Kew, and his brother, the Rev. L. Loughnan, came to Riverview. Bro. Jackson left us for Loyola. At midwinter we lost the Rev. T. O'Mara, who is now at Milltown Park, Dublin. On the journey home Mr. O'Mara stayed in London, and had an exciting half-hour there watching a Zeppelin manœuvring over the city.

RE-INTERMENT OF REV. JOSEPH DALTON, S.J.

The following account of the re-interment of the remains of Father Joseph Dalton S.J. is taken from the *Freeman's Journal*:—

Mr. T. J. Dalton, K.C.S.G., chairman of the Dalton Memorial Chapel committee, satisfied a long cherished and frequently expressed desire, when on Monday, July 12th, he had the remains of his old friend, Father Joseph Dalton, S.J., removed from Gore Hill cemetery, where he was buried in January, 1905, and re-interred in the college chapel erected to his memory at Riverview by the old boys of the College. The Grand Old Man of Riverview, as he has been frequently and fittingly designated, now reposes in the sanctuary of the beautiful chapel at the foot of the statue of the Sacred Heart, and close to the recess set apart for an altar to St. Ignatius. What more fitting place for the founder and greatly beloved Rector of Riverview? At the cemetery Father Corish, S.J., read the prayers, and at the re-interment the Rector officiated, assisted by the Community.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. Tucker on his two excellent C.T.S. pamphlets published during the year—"Newman's Alleged Opposition to Scholasticism" and "Cultured Paganism: A Critical Study."

Captain Raillier du Baty, the author of "Round the World in a Ketch," and an old boy of the Jesuit College at Vannes (France), paid us several visits last year. He left his boat, "La Curieuse," in Sydney, and went to the front. He is now an "Enseigne de Vaisseau" at the "Centre d'Aviation Maritime." In a card to Father Rector from Dunkirk in April of this year he says that he goes up to throw bombs on the Germans every day. In another card he has the very French sentiment: *"La guerre est très amusante quand on n'a pas peur."*

The last mail from home brings us the news that the Rev. R. McCarthy S.J. has won a scholarship in the Dublin College of the National University of Ireland. Pro. McClelland, F.R.S., said that he had a very high opinion of his work in Experimental Science.

Two old masters of Riverview were ordained priests in July at Milltown Park, Dublin—the Rev. F. X. O'Brien and J. Hannon. A photograph of both appears elsewhere in this issue.

We offer our sincere sympathy to Mr. P. Williams on the sad death of his son Eric; and to F. and E. Vavasour, J. Doneley, L. and B. Regan, J. Payten and A. Paterson, who have all had bereavements in their families during the year.

We were all very sorry to hear of the death Mrs. Lee late in November. At Lime Street, at the Lane Cove wharf, and at the North Shore wharf her shops were most popular

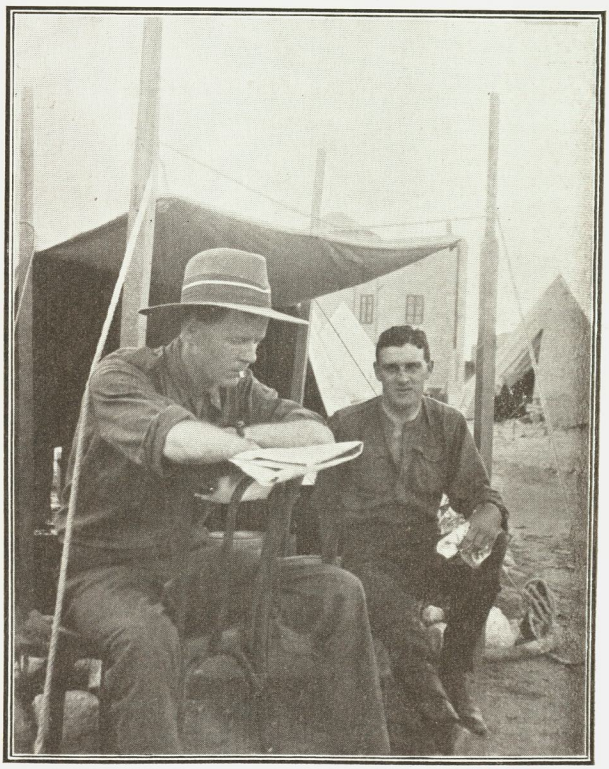
with many generations of Riverview boys. The tragedy of the return and the comedy of the departure were celebrated by a visit there, as well as sundry trips to town during the school year. Mrs. Lee was always exceedingly kind to the boys, and most thoughtful in their thousand worries about luggage and boats and so forth. It was only right that an old boy, now a Jesuit priest, Father J. Healy, should have prepared her for death and read the prayers at the grave. To Mr. Lee we offer our sincere sympathy. R.I.P.

We add here an acknowledgment from Mr. and Miss Lee, which will thus reach many friends that Mrs. Lee made at Riverview during the past twenty-five years:—

"We desire to return our grateful thanks for many marks of sympathy in our recent sad bereavement.

"We specially wish to thank the Rector, The Very Rev. Father Gartlan S.J. and the Community of St. Ignatius' College, as well as the Students and Old Boys, for their kind condolences and prayers on behalf of our late wife and mother. We also wish to thank The Rev. Father Healy S.J., The Rev. Father Carroll S.J., Sister Mary Xavier, Sisters of the Mater Misericordiae Hospital. North Sydney, and The Very Rev. Father John Ryan S.J., for their spiritual care and attention in her last illness; and also The Rev. Mother and Nuns of Mount St. Joseph Convent, of Vaucluse, Richmond, Victoria, for many past kindnesses.

"We will not lightly forget the kind remembrances given to us and her by so many friends during the last quarter of a century's happy acquaintance."



IN CAMP AT MENA. 344

Lieut. J. Dalton on the right.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

And eyes we know not shall watch the compass,
And hands we know not shall set the sail;
But Thou hast taught us, and Thou has wrought us,
And hearts of Thine shall not lightly fail.
—Enid Derham.

The **Rev. H. McArdle S.J.** and **F. Conlon S.J.** returned to Australia in September. Mr. McArdle did his philosophy at Stonyhurst and Gemerte (Holland), Mr. Conlon at Louvain and Gemerte. The latter was actually on his way to the Dutch House of Studies, and had just arrived at the Belgian border when war broke out. It was providential that he thus escaped the sack of Louvain a week or two later.

Ken. McKillop entered the Jesuit novitiate at Tullabeg, Ireland, in June. He visited as much of Europe as was accessible for a tourist. From Loyola he writes:—"The Society's places in Spain are magnificent. But I feel very proud of Riverview, and was telling them all about it last night. I am going to Lourdes and then straight to Paris." Another p.c. post-marked *"Roma Ferrovia,"* informed us that he had an audience with the Pope. In the Jesuit House of Studies at Rathfarnham, Dublin, he met his brother **Colin,** who has since gone to Stonyhurst.

Father Alphonsus Coen, C.R., has been appointed Superior of the Passionist Monastery at Marrickville, Sydney. Our prayer is *ad multos annos!*

All Riverview deeply sympathised with **Capt. d'Apice** (ex-president O.B.U.) during his illness. We are delighted to learn that he is now on the high road to perfect health.

We congratulate **Mick Coen** on his election as Mayor of Yass at the beginning of the year. Mick is an enthusiastic member of the Catholic Federation.

Tom and **Jack Daniels** are with their father in the journalistic business. The former hopes to be accepted for military service very soon.

Father Hassett, with great regret, was unable to go on the grand motor tour mapped out for him by **Leo Garry,** of Mylora Station, whom he met in the beautiful Catholic Church at Binalong.

Geoff. Hughes has been appointed A.D.C. to his Excellency Sir Gerald Strickland.

Our warmest felicitations to the following Old Boys who have joined the Benedicts during the year:—

Gerald Dalton, married to Miss Ursie Hurley in July.

W. E. Tuohy, married to Miss Hilda Campbell McCracken in August, at Heidelberg (Vic.). Bill is now an official in the State Savings Bank of Victoria.

Joe Conlon, on 27th April, at St. Mary's, to Miss Kathleen McVerry. The Rector of the College, by kind permission of Father O'Gorman, Administrator, performed the ceremony, and afterwards presided at the déjeuner at Bauman's Café.

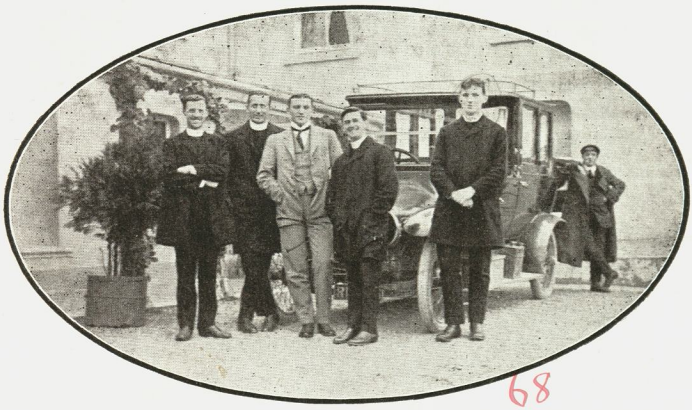
Major I. B. Norris, to Miss Bessie Lane Mullins, on March 25th.

Lieut. Myrton Allan was admitted as a solicitor in January.

A card from **Leo Foley** tells us that he is doing well in London.

Melbourne and Sydney papers have much praise for the work of **Gregan McMahon** and his Repertory Theatre. Here is an extract from an article in the *Herald*:—

Mr. Gregan MacMahon, who is now reappearing here in "Inside the Lines" at the Criterion, is a Sydney-born actor, who has been absent in Melbourne six years. He has chiefly devoted himself during that period to the successful foundation of a Repertory Theatre in the sister capital, where it has flourished exceedingly for four years past. At the end of this year this enterprising director of literary drama expects to lease a theatre of his own, with rooms for the club.



O.R. MASTERS AND BOYS AT GLENDALOUGH (Ireland).
The Rev. P. Dalton, J. Hannon, K. McKillop, F. O'Brien and C. McKillop.

Dr. Percy Curtis has become our house doctor in succession to Dr. Hastings, left for the front.

A Victorian paper gives the following character sketch of **Senator Keating,** sometime president of Riverview O.B.U.:—

In being introduced to Senator John Henry Keating, you meet a federal legislator who has done the Commonwealth good service. Still in the prime of life—for he cannot be much, if anything, over 40 years of age—Senator Keating is known amongst his legislative comrades and his personal friends outside the walls of Parliament House as "a jolly good fellow." His face and general physique directly endorse that reputation. A frank, open, even-tempered countenance, a head of bushy hair turning grey, and a pleasant-speaking voice, added to a manly, well-devoloped figure of average height, are the outward and visible physical attributes of our present personality. The Tasmanian representative has held a seat in the Senate ever since the inauguration of the Federal Parliament. In all these years he has witnessed and taken part in some stirring political scenes and incidents. He has seen Governments come and go. In the rapid and frequent turning of the political wheel he has found himself a Minister to-day, and next day relegated to the cold shades of Opposition. He has known party political intrigues to triumph over patriotism and duty to country. Yet from all the trouble and turmoil, from all the seething of the federal political cauldron, Senator Keating has emerged with his reputation as a public man untarnished. Yet withal he is no weakling. He is not a political peace-at-any-price legislator. On the contrary, he holds pronounced views on important questions, and is never afraid to give Parliamentary and public expression of those views. And when Senator Keating rises in his place in the Senate, or appears on a public platform, the audience pays him the compliment of listening attentively. He is not an orator of the tub-thumping order. He makes his points clearly, incisively, and quietly, yet convincingly. The Tasmanian Senator has

been chosen more than once for Cabinet honours. He was appointed Vice-President of the Executive Council in the second Deakin Ministry. On Sir Thomas Ewing being made Minister for Defence, on the defeat of Senator Playford, Senator Keating was appointed Minister for Home Affairs. Those whose business calls them continually to the Senate Chambers will bear ready testimony to the ability and courtesy of the then political head of the Home Affairs Department. His subordinate officials recall with pleasure the Keating regime. As to political detail, Senator Keating is in favour of a new Convention to entirely recast the Commonwealth Constitution. He holds that this would be preferable to the referendum proposals. As he is a lawyer possessed of sound Constitutional knowledge, all the more respect can be paid to those opinions. Senator Keating is also a strong believer in the strict conservation of States' rights. His utterances in this regard have been as outspoken and uncompromising as have been those of Mr. W. A. Watt. The holding of such a creed carries with it no impairment of federal spirit or settlement. The central principle of Senator Keating's States' rights doctrine is, "Render unto the Commonwealth the rights that belong to the Commonwealth, and unto the States the rights that belong to the States." There you have the Keating creed in a nutshell. Senator Keating is also a loyal Liberal and staunch protectionist of the Deakin wing. The fact that politically he has never wobbled or attempted to sit on a fence has earned for Senator Keating the esteem of his political associates and the long-continued confidence of his Tasmanian constituents.

The *Sydney Daily Telegraph* of June 25th, under the heading, "Many Happy Returns," has an article on the same subject.

UNIVERSITY RESULTS.

Medicine.—

First Year.—F. Gwynne, R. Weaver, H. Regan (two subjects), J. Kain, J. Bryant.

Second Year.—W. Dalton, H. Daly, J. Kennedy.

Third Year.—A. Moran, P. Moore.

Fourth Year.—A. Gardiner, B.Sc., S. McDonnell, C. Burfitt, D. Foy, R. Murphy, B. Veech.

Fifth Year.—R. Hughes, C. Robinson, L. Bamber.

Arts II.—G. Hughes, H. Allan.

Degree.—S. Ryan, B.A.; A. Kelly, B.A.; K. Ryan, M.A.

Final in Pharmacy.—Chris. Veech.

Law.—

First Year.—H. Morrissey, F. Crommelin, C. Morgan.

Final.—J. Heydon, M. Ryan.

ODE TO BELGIUM.

(Recited at noon on Belgian Day by W. Sheldon).

Hail, Land of Heroes! Hail, O Hero-King,
Albert! Thy glorious deeds will ever ring
Thro' the long ages. And in far-off days
Our children's children will repeat Thy praise;
Too Gallant Belgium! Greece is dumb to-day.
Liège has silenced famed Thermopylae.

Then by the cross that flames upon our skies,
And by Thy blood-dimm'd, piteous, pleading eyes,
A-strain with watching for our plighted aid,
We swear, Brave Land, our debt shall yet be paid.
This oath unto Thy martyr-cause be giv'n,
"Our wealth, our swords are Thine!" So help us Heav'n.

—D.F.

RIVERVIEW AND THE WAR—*Continued.*

Frank Coen joined the forces as a private, but became a Lieutenant before his contingent started for the front. The latest news we have of him is that he was promoted Captain six days after his landing in Gallipoli, and that he received the hearty congratulations of General Birdwood.

Christmas until a vacancy occurred in the artillery. Ted has a liking for the guns.

* * *

Lieut. Bert Allan got first place in the examination in Tactics at the Military Science Course at the University. **Myrton** is also a Lieutenant.



CAPT. J. KENNY. 342

Diar. Gavan-Duffy is in the A.M.C. He came with a hospital ship from England to Australia, and visited Riverview both on his way to Brisbane and on the return journey.

* * *

The following is from the *Armidale Express*:—

Private J. Murray, brother of Mr. W. Murray, is at present in Armidale on leave prior to proceeding to the front. Mr. Murray is a surveyor by profession, and has given up a lucrative business to assist in righting his country's wrongs.

* * *

Ted Sedgwick left us at the end of November to join the forces. He passed the medical examination, but was told to wait over

Dr. Reginald Bridge has become a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons—a high distinction. He is going to the front immediately. In a letter from London on the 9th September he describes a Zeppelin raid:—" . . . I had hardly got to the casement before there was the most deafening series of 'bang-bangs' you could imagine. I went to the hall door and ventured to peep out; there, right above, was the Zep. She looked like a golden cigar. The searchlights of London were on her, and the anti-aircraft guns were going off like one o'clock—shrapnell shells were bursting all around her. I distinctly saw her drop another bomb. Then she rose out of sight and made away. . . ."

OLD BOYS' UNION.

Patron:

THE VERY REV. T. GARTLAN S.J.

President:

JOHN HUGHES, ESQ., LL.B.

Vice-Presidents:

JAMES HUGHES, M.D., W. F. BURFITT, M.D., F. COEN, LL.B., F. DU BOISE and DR. J. H. McEVOY.

Treasurer:

B. A. McBRIDE.

Secretaries:

CAPT. A. W. M. d'APICE, B.L., A.D.C., and P. H. MOORE.

Committee:

F. LAWLER, S. FRASER, J. KAIN, C. WILKINSON, DR. J. McCARTHY, DR. W. MACDONALD, A. McDONELL, L. BAMBER.

MANY things have happened to make the past year memorable for the Old Boys of Riverview. During the mid-winter vacation they welcomed His Excellency the Papal Delegate. The speeches on that day were worthy of the occasion—fully expressive of loyalty to the Holy Father and his representative in Australia, and of the spirit that has led so many of them to face "The Great Sacrifice." There has never been such a stream of Old Boy visitors at the College—certainly never such a number in khaki. Below we give an account of the various O.B.U. functions. For many of the details we are indebted to H. Moore, Esq., Sec. O.B.U., as well as to the *Freeman's Journal* newspaper.

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE O.B.U.

The Annual General Meeting was held at the Oxford Hotel on the 4th February. The President (Capt. A. W. d'Apice, A.D.C.) was in the chair. Also present were: Messrs. B. A. McBride, L. Bamber, Dr. J. McCarthy, H. Deery, J. Bryant, C. Bryant, B. Bryant, H. Daly, W. Dalton, C. Wilkinson, A. Du Boisé, S. Fraser, A. McDonell, R. Craven, F. Coen, LL.B., John Hughes, LL.B., J. Kain, P. J. O'Donnell, Dr. Clifford, B. McEvoy, M.A., Dr. Jim Hughes, L. Annivetti, H. Healy, P. H. Moore, F. Lawler.

Apologies from Dr. W. F. Burfitt and

Messrs. M. Dalton, F. Du Boisé and B. L. Norris.

After the usual business with regard to the Annual Report and Balance Sheet had been gone into, the office-bearers were elected for the following year.

A departure from the usual custom was made in the election of two secretaries instead of one—as in former years.

B. H. McBride, Esq., and Capt. d'Apicé were appointed delegates to the Easter Conference of the Catholic Federation.

COLLEGE DINNER TO O.B.U. OFFICIALS.

This dinner was given in honour of the newly-elected and retiring officials of the O.B.U. Senator Keating, Messrs J. Hughes (President), Lawler, Wilkinson, McBride, Kain, McEvoy, Fraser, James Hughes, F. Du Boisé, Clifford, Coyle, Bamber, McCarthy, P. Moore and G. Flannery were present. Apologies were received from Dr. Burfitt, Capt. d'Apicé and J. T. McCarthy.

In the opening speech Very Rev. Father Rector congratulated the new office-holders and paid a tribute to Captain d'Apicé's energy and success during the two years that he was president. He thanked the Union for the generous present of a beautiful Honour Board to First Division. He referred very specially to the election of a new joint secretary, and said that Mr. Moore was a fine type of a true and loyal Old Boy of Riverview. He then put the toast of "The Union" to the company.

The new President (Mr. J. Hughes), in reply, taxed Father Rector with having side-stepped the very serious proposal of a match between the O.B.U. and the Community. Father Healy was absent in India, and Father Corcoran in Ireland; but the latter was now back again, and the former would return soon. Would they accept the challenge? He thanked Father Gartlan for his kind words of himself and of the Union. Two things he wanted to mention especially. The first was the pleasure they all felt at the return of Father Corcoran, such a good friend of the Old Boys. The second was a wish that some suitable memorial should be erected to record the names of those who had gone or were going to the front. They had actually anticipated Father Gartlan's suggestion concerning the fuller organisation of social functions and the giving notice beforehand of them in the papers.

Mr. McBride (Treasurer) came out with the suggestion that he should be made perpetual treasurer. He caused a great deal of amusement by an account of a conversation he had had over the telephone with Mr. W. Coyle.

Mr. Moore also replied to the toast.

Father Rector then proposed the health of Senator Keating, who, by means of a single question in the House, had put an end to the proposal for the establishment of a quarantine station adjoining the Riverview estate, and had actually immortalised the affair by getting it into Hansard.

Senator Keating, in his reply, thanked Father Gartlan. He was proud to do anything in his power for the College. Though the faces in the Community changed from year to year, the bond of human sympathy remained as in all things that endure. What of a Book of the College? Such a record would mean a great deal for the past. He hoped that the work of compilation would be taken in hand soon.

Mr. Coyle proposed Father Rector's health. He had done it so often—he loved doing it—that he thought he had come to an end of the litany of his virtues, and so would begin the litany over again.

Father Rector replied briefly. One thing he always noticed about the Old Boys of the College was that they always remained real *boys*.

Shortly before the dinner he had asked someone whether any visitors had arrived. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "some boys!" He liked them all the better for it, and they were always most welcome at the College.

This ended the proceedings.

O.B.U. DINNER.

The following account of the O.B.U. dinner appeared in the *Freeman's Journal*:—

About sixty members of St. Ignatius' College Old Boys' Union assembled at Sargent's Cafe, Market-street, to celebrate the seventeenth annual dinner. The gathering was presided over by Mr. John Hughes, and amongst others present were Very Rev. Father Gartlan S.J. (patron), Drs. W. F. Burfitt and James Hughes (vice-presidents), Mr. B. A. McBride (treasurer), Messrs. F. Lawler, S. Fraser, J. Kain, C. Wilkinson, and Drs. W. McDonald and F. J. McCarthy (committee), Messrs. A. W. M. d'Apicé and P. H. Moore (secretaries), Rev. Father Corcoran S.J., Messrs. Stan. McDermott, Alf. McDermott, V. Crowley, G. Baxter, Brian Hughes, F. Coffey, Frank Hughes, Roger Hughes, Geoff. Hughes, B. Lane Mullins, C. Burfitt, S. H. McDonnell, Rev. T. O'Mara S.J., Rev. B. Loughnan S.J., Basil Bryant, Julian Bryant, Cyprian Bryant, J. Healy, D. J. Foy, Brian Veech, Les. Veech, Chris. Veech, Jim Carlton, Desmond Gavan Duffy, Dr. P. Clifford, J. T. McCarthy, Frank Punch, Desmond Clark, Dr. Curtis-Sharpe, E. Hynes, A. Moran, V. Daly, M. R. Ryan, J. Bridge, G. Johnstone, Ewart Dinan, M. T. Farrell, C. J. Moore, R. S. Macken and N. Macken.

After the toast, "The Pope and the King," had been honoured, Mr. D. G. Duffy proposed "Our Patron," and expressed the high esteem in which the Very Rev. Father Gartlan was held by all present, as well as by the past students of all the great public schools of New South Wales. Not only was he a great lover of athletics, but also a born diplomat. (Applause.)

The toast having been enthusiastically honoured, the Very Rev. Father Gartlan expressed his gratitude to Mr. Duffy for the kind sentiments expressed, and said there was one thing that astonished him when he attended these gatherings year after year, and that was "Time does not seem to have transfixed the flourish on your brow." Father Gartlan then referred to the spirit that had been instilled into Riverview by Father Dalton, which was not only of immense advantage to their country, but also of immense advantage to their own happiness, and of great value to their Union. They all had youthful energy, and he asked them to employ it to advance the merit of their Union. (Applause.)

In proposing "The College," Dr. James Hughes referred to its founder, their teacher for many years, Father Dalton, whose memory would remain green as long as the Union lasted. Speaking of Father Gartlan, he referred to him as even a greater part of Riverview than the foundation-stone, as he was there before the foundation-stone was laid. Tribute was also made to the great work done by Fathers Corcoran, Power, Murphy and Sullivan. Referring to the present students of St. Ignatius', he mentioned the success attained at the last Senior Class, when bursaries were obtained by their three boys. The ex-students were also holding their own in the battle of life, as would be gathered from the positions held by their old boys in Parliament, at the Bar, and in the Church, although as yet they had not produced a Premier or a Judge—but they would come later on. (Applause.) In speaking of the number of boys who had volunteered for the front, Dr. Hughes said that Riverview would hold its own with any other college or school.

In replying to the toast, Rev. Father Corcoran S.J. also proposed "The Union," and speaking of the College, said the class roll for the year numbered 135 or 136, and since the change had taken place in the last few years Riverview had taken more than their share of the scholarships offered to them at the University. He referred to their athletic capabilities as being up to the usual standard. Touching on the number of boys who had volunteered for the front, he said that one in every ten was either going or had gone to the front. He linked with the name of the president the name of the past president, Mr. d'Apicé.

In supporting the toast, Rev. B. Loughnan S.J. said he had in his possession the rolls compiled by the commanding officers, and although he had not been right through them, he had already noticed the names of sixty-four Riverview students, and out of that there were no fewer than



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Reception of the Papal Delegate, His Excellency Archbishop Ceretti, and of the Members of the Old Boys' Union.

two majors (including Major Norris), eight captains, and between 15 and 16 lieutenants. He said there were in the trenches in Belgium three Riverview boys, in France two, in Kitchener's army Captain Norman Oxenham; in the trenches near the Suez Canal 11 or 12 Riverview boys will be found; representatives would also be found in New Guinea. As a matter of fact, Russia was the only army in which they were not represented.

Rev. T. O'Mara S.J., in supporting the toast, asked them to cherish their Alma Mater, and suggested that they should keep in touch with each other.

Mr. John Hughes, who replied on behalf of the Union, said he wished to make a complaint None of the previous speakers had dealt directly with the anonymous letter published in the "Sydney Morning Herald" that morning, and he said it was an unwarranted thing for a daily with such standing as the "Herald" to publish such an anonymous letter, accusing Catholics of not sending their quota to the war, when they knew the great part Catholic colleges and schools had played. He thought if they could find the real number of old boys who had gone to the front it was doubtful if sixty-four would represent their quota. He said that their energies should be devoted to assist the College in ridding it of a portion of the burden attached to the Dalton Memorial at Riverview. He referred to Mr. Tom Dalton as having been a great benefactor to them. Speaking of the position to which he had succeeded, Mr. Hughes said he had only to set before himself the progress made under the presidency of Mr. D'Apicé, and he would be well satisfied if he achieved the same results.

The gathering dispersed after giving cheers for Messrs. Loughnan and O'Mara, who will shortly leave Australia to complete their studies.

DINNER AT THE COLLEGE TO THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE AND O.B.U.

We borrow the account of the Reception from the *Freeman's Journal.*

A function of historic importance in the annals of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, took place on Sunday, when his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate and the members of the Old Boys' Union were entertained at dinner by the Rector of the College, the Very Rev. Father Gartlan. His Excellency, who was motored over from North Sydney by Mr. Tom Dalton, was accompanied by the Very Rev. Dr. Ormond (private secretary).

The gathering was a happy one, and included a goodly sprinkling of "khaki-clad heroes," who were but representative of the hundred Old Boys who are doing their part for the Empire.

At the close of the excellent dinner a number of toasts were honoured, under the presidency of the Rector of the College. Others present besides his Excellency and Dr. Ormond were: J. Hughes, B.A., LL.B., President Old Boys' Union; T. J. Dalton, K.C.S.G.; G. Flannery, B.A., LL.B.; Professor C. Brennan, M.A.; Capt. W. d'Apicé, B.A., LL.B., A.D.C.; Rev. W. Tucker S.J.; W. Dalton, B. McEvoy, M.A.; G. Bryant, Rev. D. Nerney S.J.; Dr. M. O'Gorman Hughes, E. Fitzgerald, Dr. J. McCarthy, P. O'Donnell, F. Donovan, Rev. J. Hassett S.J., Myrton Allan, M. Ryan, N. Sharpe, C. Wilkinson, S. McDonnell, F. Du Boisé, J. Kain, E. Hynes, J. H. McEvoy, B.A., I. O'Donnell, C. Leonard, Lance Kelly, Rev. E. Pigot S.J., Rev. T. Fay S.J., F. Gwynne, Dr. M. Veech, J. O'Donnell, W. McCarthy, J. Bryant, J. D'Apice, B.A., LL.B., J. T. McCarthy, Lieut. C. Gavan Duffy, B.A., LL.B., Rev. J. Corcoran S.J., Lieut. F. Coen, B.A., LL.B., Dr. Oxenham, Ken. W. Young, R. Weaver, W. McDonnell, H. Richards, W. Bridge, Rev. M. Hanley S.J., Rev. L. Loughnan S.J., A. Moran, B. Hughes, A. Du Boisé, P. Moore, A. McDonnell, T. Meehan, C. Pinnock, Dr. J. Hughes, F. Punch, Rev. F. Connell S.J., C. Morgan, B. McBride, Rev. T. O'Mara S.J., Dr. Burfitt, S. Fraser, Dr. A. Curtis, Capt. B. Veech, Rev. T. McLoughlin S.J., B. Monie, E. Dinan, J. Kennedy, M. Hayes, H. Daly, D. Moffitt, V. Crowley, L. Bamber, T. Wilkinson, F. Lawler, B. Lane-Mullins, Rev. D. Fitzgibbon S.J. Senator Keating sent a telegram regretting his inability to attend.

The time-honoured toast of "The Pope and the King" was referred to by the Rector of the College. Circumstances had altered cases this year, added Father Gartlan. They witnessed in the old world millions of men flying at one another's throats, but above the din of battle and the shrieking of shells they heard the voice of Christ's

Vicar on earth calling for peace. Reverting to a happier topic, Father Gartlan mentioned the Pope's solicitude for Australia, a young branch, as it were, from the great Mother Church, and the wish of his Holiness that it should be raised to the elevation of the great Republic of the West. "The Pope desired that we shoud have an Apostolic Delegation," continued Father Gartlan, "who would exercise here in Australia his own powers, and be directly responsible to his own person. For that purpose his Holiness selected one after his own heart. (Applause.) Everyone who has had the privilege of knowing their guest we so highy honour will say that his Holiness did not look in vain—(cheers)—and we have here as our guest the highest ecclesiastical authority in Australasia, sent by the Pope to represent his power and person in this Southern land." (Applause.) Continuing, Father Gartlan said that they all felt delighted that Riverview was perhaps the first to entertain his Excellency exclusively at an "Old Boys" gathering. The Rector paid a high tribute to the loyalty and co-operation of the old boys, and specially mentioned the Dalton Memorial chapel, and the generosity of the boys, particularly Mr. T. J. Dalton, K.C.S.G.

On behalf of the old boys, Mr. John Hughes, President of the Union, expressed gratitude at being able to welcome his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, not only as the representative of the Sovereign Pontiff, but for his own personal attributes, the reputation of which had already preceded his Excellency to Australia, for his tact, urbanity, and ability. (Applause.) If there were another reason it would be that in choosing his Excellency, the Pope could not have sent a more worthy representative of the Italian priesthood. (Applause.) He trusted that many years would pass before his Excellency would leave them. (Applause.)

In the course of a gracious reply, his Excellency said that he was very gratified for the invitation to be present at the annual gathering, and was indeed very pleased to meet the Old Boys of Riverview, and to enjoy their company and the company of the Jesuit Fathers. (Applause.) He was thankful for the kind words tendered to him personally, and especially for their expressions of loyalty and affection to the Holy Father. His Excellency assured them that if it were possible for the Holy Father to be present to hear those sentiments, he would be proud of the old boys of Riverview. (Applause.) He had been present at more than one gathering of Old Boys, trained by the Jesuit Fathers in other countries, and was happy to say that the same fraternal spirit was manifest—they were the same "jolly good fellows." (Laughter and applause.) In other lands, continued his Excellency, the leading men in the community, and in every sphere of business, profession, and politics came from the Universities where the Jesuit Fathers taught. He was glad indeed to say that he had met distinguished and leading men in different parts of Australia who came from the Jesuit colleges. (Applause.) He wished to congratulate the Very Rev. Father Gartlan and the Jesuit Fathers for the splendid work they were doing in the Riverview College, and wished them God's choicest blessings, and hoped that that would not be the last time he would have the pleasure of attending that function. (Cheers.)

The next toast, that of "The King," was proposed by the Very Rev. Father Gartlan, who said that Catholics always toasted the King in a spirit of loyalty, but that year they did so with greater emphasis, because the British Government had sent a special Envoy to the Vatican. (Applause.) Another reason was the fact that a large number of the ex-students of the College, some of whom were present, had joined the King's colours, and were doing their best for the Empire. (Applause.)

The toast was enthusiastically honoured with the singing of the National Anthem.

The toast of "The Union" was then proposed by the Rev. Father Corcoran S.J., who recalled the fact that for forty years Riverview always taught her sons to be loyal and true to their God, to the principles of their Catholic faith, and to their King. The Old Boys had been loyal to the higher principles of Christian lives, and while loyal to one another, they had been loyal to their Alma Mater. The Dalton Memorial chapel, he said, was an example of that loyalty.

Rev. Father Connell S.J., supported the resolution, and congratulated the old boys on being assembled to meet such an illustrious guest as the Apostolic Delegate. His Excellency had taken a hold on the affections of the Catholic people, and that was exemplified in the gathering that day. (Applause.) Father Connell dealt humorously with incidents connected with college life, and after referring to the part taken by the old boys in Catholic and civic affairs, mentioned the excellent work they were doing for the Empire.

The President of the Union, Mr. John Hughes, in reply, after congratulating the College on the excellent position it maintained in the sporting, and particularly the football arena, said that, win or lose, Riverview boys "always played the game." Turning to a serious topic, the President said that all felt gratified at the honour conferred upon the College by the wonderful record put up by

those, totalling over 100, who had gone to the front. Some difficulty was experienced in compiling a complete record, but it compared most favourably with the records of the other great Public schools, and with the boys who had gone, went the good wishes and prayers of their fellow-students. (Applause.) As President, he would like to devise a scheme to still further the objects of the Dalton Memorial chapel, and hoped before the end of the year to place before the old boys some definite suggestions for the purpose of liquidating the remainder of the debt. (Applause.)

Lieutenant Frank Coen, in proposing the toast of "The College," said that perhaps never before had it been honoured under such circumstances. When the dogs of war will have ceased to bark, he said, there will be only one test applied to all men, institutions, and societies, and that would be: "What have you done while this awful cataclysm was taking place in Europe?" As a Riverview boy he was proud of his Alma Mater's record. St. Ignatius' College had done more than her share, and its figures would show that when the question was applied that the old college could stand the test. (Applause.) Admirably she had done her share up to the present, and those of her boys who were at the front would be supplemented by many more. "We are marching through a crisis," said Lieut. Coen, "and it is up to Riverview and everyone else to do their share." (Applause.) All those who have been trained at Riverview will not be wanting when they realised that it was their duty to go to the front. (Applause.) He was not there to make a recruiting speech. (Laughter.) More than 100 years ago Pitt said that England saved herself by her courage. That day England would save Europe by her example, and her Allies were saving themselves by their courage. Now they were going to save the whole world by not sheathing the sword until German and Prussian militarism received its death blow. (Applause.)

Professor C. Brennan, in seconding the resolution, referred to the excellent reputation Riverview enjoyed in the educational world, and how masters of the secondary schools eulogised the scholastic work of the Jesuit Fathers.

In a spirited reply, the Rev. Father Gartlan paid a tribute to what the old boys had done in the matter of the Dalton Memorial chapel, and hoped that the annual gathering would have the effect of binding the old boys closer together, and enable them to live up to the high ideals which had been set before them. Notwithstanding the forebodings of many, the College, he said, had increased in numbers, and at present the school roll exceeded that of last year. (Applause.) The Rector pointed out that Riverview was a boarding school, while the other great schools, in addition to boarders, had their day pupils. Yet Riverview had attained success in the sporting field, but whether first or last, the boys were always considered by the other schools as opponents to be reckoned with.

The concluding toast of the health of the Rector was proposed by Lieut. Duffy, and was received with considerable cheering.

Subsequently an enjoyable hour was provided by the Rev. T. O'Mara S.J., who won the hearty appreciation of the old boys with a series of lantern slides, depicting personal incidents and groups of the past. Picturesque views of the college, and incidents of sporting life at Riverview, were also enthusiastically greeted.

GIFTS.

The College wishes to thank the following benefactors for generous gifts received during the year:—

A pair of standing sanctuary lamps for the High Altar in the Dalton Memorial Chapel, from Mr. T. J. Dalton, K.C.S.G.

A full-sized billiard table for I. Division play-room, from Mrs. O'Mara, of Adelaide.

A large geological cabinet, with a fine collection of specimens from the W.A. goldfields, from Mr. Strelitz.

A Ferro out-board motor, from Mr. Jack O'Mara, of Adelaide.

A collection of geological specimens from the Department of Mines.

A present of books on Catholic subjects from the *Freeman's Journal.*

RIVERVIEW AND AUSTRALIA DAY.

The College wishes to express its profound gratitude to those who contributed so generously to the Australia Day Fund. The names of the contributors are as follow:—

Dr. S. Rorke, £2/2/-; Alan Oxenham, £2/2/-; J. P. Cox, Esq., £2/2/-; Joseph Payten, £1/1/-; Bernard Quinn, £1/1/-; A. and E. Evans, 10/-; Roger and Raymond Barry, £5; Kenneth Bridge, £1/1/-; P. F. Meagher, Esq., £1/1/6; George E. Flannery, Esq., LL.D., £5/5/-; Mr. M. Veech, 10/6; W. J. Considine, £1/1/-; Elwyn Campbell, £2/2/-; A., I. and G. Bryant, £3/3/-; Patrick Browne, £2/2/-; Dr. M. O'G. Hughes, £2/2/-; Carl Kerr, £1/1/-; F. Coffee, Esq., £2/2/-; Adrian Maher, £2/2/-; Dr. J. C. Hughes, £3/3/-; Arthur B. Polin, Esq., £2; Raymond Proust, £2/2/-; Russell Dunstan, 10/6; Dr. Bernard Coen, £1/1/-; Campsie Dalglish, £3/3/6; Hon. John Gavan Duffy, £1/1/-; J. D. Alexander, Esq., £1/1/-; Alfred McDermott, Esq., £5; M. Butler, Esq., £2/2/-; Mark Macrae, £1/1/-; Kenneth Smith, £1/1/-; David Jones, Ltd., £1/1/-; Desmond Stratton, £1/1/-; Riverview Employees, £2/6/-; Dr. Kain, £2/2/-; Neil Macdonald, Esq., £1/1/-; H. McCarthy, Esq., 10/-; J. Hackett, Esq., £2/2/-; M. R. Cranney, Esq., £3/3/-; C. E. Hayes, Esq., £1/1/-; Clifford Hayes, £1/1/-; B. A. McBride, Esq., £1/1/-; Hal. Bell, £1/1/-; Bruce and Keith Monie, £4/4/-; J. T. Craven, Esq., £25/1/-; Cyril and Will Coyle, £2/2/-; Rod. Graham, £1/1/-; Jack Macken, £2/2/-; Dr. Roger F. Hughes, £1/1/-; Norman Strelitz, £2; Dudley Strelitz, £2; Eric Strelitz, £1; D'Arcy Cobcroft, £1/1/-; Arthur Cobcroft, £1/1/-; Lionel Bridge, Esq., £2/2/-; John and Lionel Bridge, £3/3/-; F. Synnott, Esq., £2/2/-; Fred. and Herbert Hayes, £1/1/-; Dr. F. J. Walton, £1/1/-; W. F. Walton, Esq., £3/3/-; Hugh M. Macken, Esq., £5/5/-; Laurence and Basil Regan, £2/2/6; Mr. Dawkins, £1/1/-; Pat. Murray, £3/3/-; Robert Marnane, £2/2/-; Dr. Percy M. Curtis, £1/1/-; Val. Conlon, £1/1/6; Edmund Ryan, £1/1/-; Walter McEvilly, Esq., £1/1/-; Captain W. D'Apice, A.D.C., £2/2/-; Edward Dath, £1/1/-; Tom and Leo Payten, £2/2/-; Lieut. Geoff. Hughes, £1/1/-; Mr. Alfred Coffey, £1/1/-; Proceeds of Australia Day Concert, £2/3/7; Second Division subscription, £1/4/-; Oswald Landers, £1/1/-; Jos. B. Beirne, Esq., £1 1/6; Mrs. Macrae, 1/1/-; Jack Hogan, Esq., £5; Jack O'Keeffe, 5/-; Desmond Monahan, 5/-; Vincent Byrne, 5/-; Frank Cruise, £2/2/-; Arthur Sullivan, £1; Third Division subscription, £2/6/6; Jim Thom, 10/6; Ted and Frank Vavasour, £2/2/-; Vivian Crowley, Esq., £2/2/-; Will Gissane, £2/2/-; Colman and Lionel Burke, £3/3/-; H. Daly, Esq., £1/1/-; Tom Ireland, £1/1/-; Ted Sedgwick, £1/1/6; U., C. and R. Quigley, £3; F. Drinan, Esq., £2/2/6; J. Drinan, Esq., £2/2/-; Keith Allan, £1; Frank Hennessy, £1; Kevin Dalton, £1/1/-; Bryan Dalton, £1/1/-; Dr. Wm. Macdonald, 10/6; John Hughes, Esq., LL.B., £1/1/-; Alister, Lock, Ian and Simon Mackenzie, £10/10/-; Dr. Lentaigne, £1/1/6; Irving Toohey, £1/1/-; Wallace and Neville Horsley, £2/2/-; total, £217/7/1.

JESUIT WAR STATISTICS.

A domestic publication of the Society gives some statistics relating to the French and English provinces that may interest our readers. These statistics have been corrected up to April in the present year.

In the various French provinces of the Society at that date there were 317 Jesuits bearing arms, 83 serving as chaplains, and 183 as infirmarians. The number killed since the beginning of the war was 33. The military distinctions won were:—Cross of the Legion of Honour, 5; The Military Medal, 4; mentioned in despatches, 22.

In the English colleges of the society at the same date the number of Old Boys in the services was as follows:—Stonyhurst, 435; Beaumont, 297; Liverpool, 106; Mount St. Mary's (Chesterfield), 160; Wimbledon, 252; Stamford Hill (London), 82; Glasgow, 100; Preston, 68; Leeds, 62.

Cricket Notes.





The burden of much bowling, when the stay
Of all thy team is "collared," swift or slower,
When bailers break not in their wonted way,
And "yorkers" come not off as heretofore,
When length balls shoot no more, ah never more,
When all deliveries lose their former fire,
When bats seem broader than the broad barn-door,—
"This is the end of every man's desire!"

—Andrew Lang.

FIRST DIVISION.

S.I.C. v. ST. JOHN'S.

Played at Riverview on the 17th October. Riverview won the toss, Evans and Sedgwick opening play. On the third ball of the first over Evans was taken in the slips off Bryan. The fieldsman had to throw himself full length on the ground to get to the catch. J. Sullivan followed, but play was very slow. Sedgwick was out l.b.w. to Mitchell in trying to turn a ball to fine leg. Gissane, who replaced him, succumbed to the first ball. Riverview was now making a procession of it. V. Dempsey was bowled without scoring, and Monie played on to his wicket after making a few. Payten showed much freedom, and got several balls away to fine leg. J. Sullivan was out l.b.w. after making 12. Clifford and Alvarez made no stand. It was not till L. Mackenzie began to hit at everything that we had our first bit of lively cricket. He got two 4's, a 5, and a single in one over. Payten was bowled when he had put 23 together in good style. L. Mackenzie then played all round a good length ball, leaving V. Conlon to carry his bat.

St. John's play was like our own—rather uneven. Mitchell did best for them with 36 not out. Both Gissane and Monie bowled well for Riverview. The former, once he struck a length, was difficult to manage and got five wickets. Monie got three, J. Sullivan the remaining two. St. John's won by 17 runs. Scores:—

St. John's	**77**
S.I.C.	**94**

—J. Sullivan.

S.I.C. v. N.C.

Played at Riverview on 23rd October. Brown and Cripps opened the innings for Newington to the bowling of J. Sullivan and Gissane. When 14 runs had been made Cripps was taken by Proust off Gissane. Norman followed, but was bowled by J. Sullivan when he had added 5 to the score. Crowther had added 8 when he was caught by Proust off Monie. Brown gave a good display for 23 before being clean bowled by the same player. Monie got the next batsman as well—Lawes—who was held by Evans. McDonald here steadied the game for Newington, bringing the score to 122 before he put up a ball from J. Sullivan to Payten. Monie despatched Lawes ii for 3, and then Gregg, who had played prettily for 61. Newington were thus all out for 143. Evans and Sedgwick started the batting for Riverview. Gregg and Killick bowled for Newington. Sedgwick was the first to leave. He made 11, and was given out l.b.w. to Killick. Evans was bowled by Lawes i for 9. The players then adjourned for dinner. During the interval rain set in, and the match had to be postponed till the following Wednesday. On resuming on that day the Riverview batsmen fared very badly. Gregg and Killick again bowled, the latter keeping a very accurate length. Gissane fell to Gregg when he had made 5. Payten and Monie both succumbed to the first ball. J. Sullivan tried to lift Killick, but missed, and was bowled. Proust and Ryan made no addition to the score, the former getting in front of a straight one from Gregg, the latter being bowled by Killick. Smith and Conlon shaped rather well, and brought the score to 61. Smith fell to Brown. Mackenzie hit about as usual, and with a little success, till he was run out. The total for Riverview was 71. Newington began a second innings, but the match closed soon after, as the first innings was decisive. Scores:—

N.C.	**143**
S.I.C.	**71**

—J. Sullivan.

S.I.C. v. T.K.S.

Played in T.K.S. grounds at Parramatta. King's won the toss, and sent in Rock and Roberts on a perfect wicket. J. Sullivan and Ryan opened the bowling for Riverview, but gave way to Monie and Evans after a few overs. Rock had made 22 in good style when he was caught by J. Sullivan off Monie. Farquhar was bowled off his pads by Evans for 28. A ball or two later the same bowler got Roberts, who had made 21. Then came a fine stand by Friend and McPhie. Riverview had a lively time leather-chasing, as both batsmen made centuries, Friend (l.b.w. to J. Sullivan) 103, and McPhie (bowled by Evans) 129. The next in, Kinross, was beautifully stumped by Gissane when he had made 11. The captain then took off the pads and took a hand at bowling. He soon got Hewitt (16). Eakins collected 20 before he fell to Ryan. Graham was bowled first ball by Evans, and Best had his wicket thrown down by Monie, who fielded a hard off-drive very smartly. Mack was not out for 38, leaving S.I.C. with the pleasant task of getting 403 to win after a day's fielding in scorching weather.

Evans and Sedgwick faced Farquhar and Roberts on re-opening. When he had made 9 Sedgwick was bowled by a "shooter" from Farquhar. The partnership of Evans and J. Sullivan produced 49 runs, the latter being run out when he had made 18. Payten 1, Gissane 8, Smith 10, all fell to Mack's bowling. Evans, who had been playing careful and excellent cricket up to this point, was out l.b.w. to Rock. Conlon did well for 15, when he snicked one into the slips and was out to a rather lucky catch. Monie 11, Ryan 0, and Mackenzie 7, brought the full score to 123.

Our team deserves much praise for playing with such spirit in the face of rather adverse circumstances. T.K.S. batting and fielding were much above ours, and we had to spend ourselves in fielding during the hottest part of the day. Scores:—

T.K.S. 403
S.I.C. 123

—J. Sullivan.

S.I.C. v. SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL.

The last competition match before Christmas—played at Riverview on the 13th November. High School won the toss and batted first. They found the Riverview bowling somewhat of a problem, and could make only 56. Rees got top score with 20 not out. Monie took three wickets for 9, J. Sullivan three for 16, Evans one for 20, and Mackenzie one for 21. Riverview then took a hand and made 172—J. Sullivan 40, K. Smith 33, W. Gissane 21, C. Ryan 17, K. Monie 15. High School had a second innings, and made 85. Rees was again top scorer with 26, Annetts made 13. Of the Riverview bowlers Evans took three wickets for 18, J. Sullivan two for 12, L. Mackenzie one for 11, Proust one for 11, C. Ryan one for 4, and K. Monie one for 2. The home team won by an innings and 31 runs. Scores:—

S.I.C. 172
S.H.S. .. .. .. 56 and 85

—J. Sullivan.

II. DIVISION.

V. Dempsey (Capt.); C. Clifford, E. Evans (Committee).

Owing to the arrangement that our Third team should play the Thirds of the other schools on the same day as the competition matches, a keen interest was taken in the cricket of II. Division. Our first match was arranged for Saturday, October 23rd, against **Newington College.** Rain came on at 2 o'clock, and made play impossible.

October 30th.—We followed our Firsts to Parramatta to play an afternoon match with **T.K.S.** The School batted for an hour and three-quarters. Stumps had to be drawn when our innings had lasted barely an hour. Result—a draw. Scores:—

T.K.S. .. .. .. 177 for 8 wickets.
S.I.C. .. .. .. 49 for 4 wickets.

Clifford (23 not out) was the chief scorer for Riverview. Dempsey took four wickets for 48 and Clifford two for 49.

November 6th.—We met **S.C.E.G.S.** on their ground, and were severely beaten. An unfortunate accident occurred while we were in the field. N. Meagher was struck by a fast ball, and received a deep cut above the left eye. He had to retire and receive medical attendance. His place was taken by W. Coyle, who had been umpiring. Scores:—

S.C.E.G.S. 163
S.I.C. 50

Meagher (18) and Dempsey (10) did best for Riverview. Clune took three wickets for 14 and Dempsey three for 48.

November 20th.—The Fourths, captained by W. Horsley, played their first school match against **S.C.E.G.S.,** on the first field, and were beaten by five wickets and 29 runs. Scores:—

S.C.E.G.S. .. .. 82 for 5 wickets
S.I.C. 53

Landers (21) was the only Riverview player to get into double figures. He also

did best in bowling, taking two wickets for 14. Macrae got two for 18.

November 24th.—The Thirds played **Knox College** first eleven, and agreed to decide the match on time, each side batting for an hour. The match was played in first field. S.I.C. won. Scores:—

Knox College ..	69 for 7 wickets
S.I.C.	79 for 5 wickets

The chief scorers for Riverview were Meagher (16 not out), Dempsey (15), Cruise (15 not out), and Clune (12). In the bowling Cruise took two for 5, Landers two for 8, Evans one for 5.

The Fourths also met **Knox College** on the top field, and had an easy win. Scores:—

Knox College	90
S.I.C.	185

Wynne (33), Macken (24), Weaver (23), Dillon (19), O'Keefe (19), and Coyle (18) were the chief scorers for Riverview.

November 28th.—We had an easy victory over **Artarmon Junior Cricket Club,** beating them by two wickets and 153 runs. Three of our men retired after hitting up fairly substantial scores.

Artarmon	38
S.I.C.	191

A. Bryant made 33, Clune 31, Cruise and Corcoran 20. Dempsey took three wickets for 1 run, Clifford five for 10, Cruise two for 9.

The **batting average** for the term, including four house matches, was won by Dempsey 20.9, Clifford 20.2, Meagher 17, Bryant 16. **Bowling:** Clifford 8.6, Cruise 8.8, Dempsey 8.9, Evans 11.

III. DIVISION.

P. Meagher (*Capt.*), L. Regan, J. Fraser (*Committee*), P. Meagher, L. Regan, J. Fraser, R. Barrett, F. Costigan, D. Barrett, I. Bryant, J. Conlon, E. McQuade, C. Morrissey, B. Regan, A. Cobcroft.

Our first match this year was against **S.C.E.G.S.,** on February 27th. It resulted in a win for us by 79 runs to 28. P. Meagher and J. Conlon were conspicuous for good batting, while F. Costigan and R. Barrett carried off the bowling honours.

We were to have had three other fixtures before the close of the season against S.C.E.G.S. (return match), The Scots' College and Chatswood; but owing to our ranks being depleted through sickness, we were unable to play at all.

When the season re-opened in October, we hoped to do well, as we could count on eight really capable bats and several dangerous bowlers.

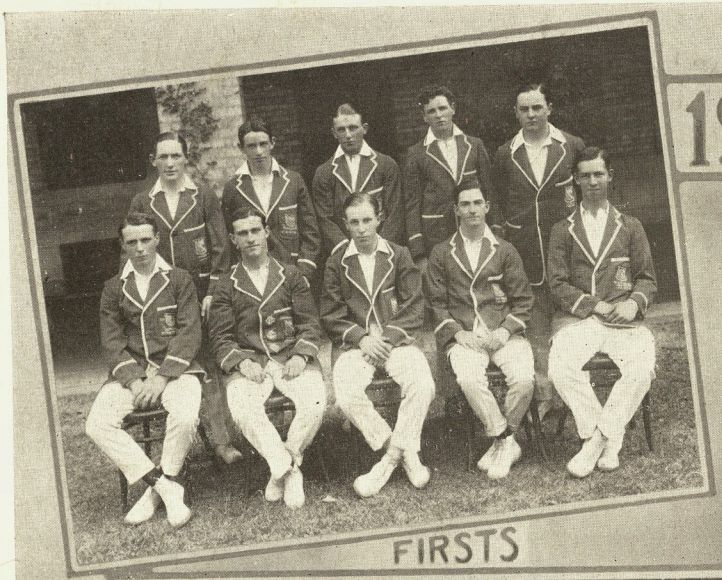
The **first Town and Country match** on October 16-17 resulted in an overwhelming victory for Country by an innings and 159 runs. Paul Meagher, who is really a brilliant bat for his size, contributed 80 not out, and D. Barrett 35. For the City, I. Bryant and F. Costigan were the best.

The **second City v. Country match** was also won by Country, but by a narrower margin—27 runs.

On November 6th we played **Mosman Preparatory.** Winning the toss, we batted first, and made 98 for five wickets when we closed our innings. The visitors knocked up 53 for three wickets before stumps were drawn. Paul Meagher batted in faultless style for over an hour before he retired. F. Costigan was also conspicuous for fine open play and hard hitting, and made 29 before he was run out. The match was, of course, a draw.

November 10th, **third City v. Country match.**—It was won by Country by an

1915



FIRSTS



SECONDS



THIRDS



FIFTHS

544

innings and 73 runs. P. Meagher made 58 not out for Country. F. Costigan was the best for City with 35, when he unfortunately sat on his wicket.

November 15th, **Fifths v. Fourths return match.**—The first innings was very exciting, the Fifths winning by 3 runs. In the second innings we were fortunate in disposing of the Fourths for 52, mainly owing to Fraser's bowling. He took six wickets for 11 runs. The Fifths won by seven wickets and 1 run.

November 17th, **Fifths v. Malvern School**—Capt. P. Meagher being absent, L. Regan and F. Costigan opened the innings, and remained together until 70 had been scored. L. Regan's wicket then went down. Costigan retired later on for 57. J. Conlon, who seems to be a very promising bat, made 27 not out without giving a chance. The innings closed for 136—three wickets down and six retiring. The visitors knocked up 51 for five wickets in the short time that remained. The match ended in a draw—the second this season.

On November 24th, the Fifths played a team from **Randwick Preparatory School,** and won by three wickets and 74 runs. Paul Meagher, who batted in his usual faultless style, made 32 before retiring, and J. Fraser also retired at 27. Fraser deserves special congratulation for his self-restraint and steady play, and ought to develop into a very fine bat. His play was excellent, and shows that if he can only practice patience and watch the bowling, he is worth 30 or 40 runs to his side in any match. I. Bryant surpassed all expectations by his bowling, taking six wickets for 1 run. The total score when we closed our innings was 120. The visitors, who were much handicapped by the concrete pitch, to which they were unaccustomed, replied with 46. As we go to press three other matches await decision.

The team as a whole has marvellously improved this season. Never in recent years have they shown such enthusiasm and keenness over their matches. They have been rewarded by a very successful year. Paul Meagher has every reason to be proud of his team, and his two committee-men, Laurie Regan and Jack Fraser, have ably supported him in working wondrous changes for the better in III. Division cricket. In the **batting averages** to date, Paul Meagher (43), F. Costigan (17.5), and R. Barrett (14.8) head the list; while the **bowling averages** go to C. Morrissey (3.1), R. Barrett (4.1), and J. Fraser (7.4). The highest score of the season was made by Paul Meagher (101 not out) in a City v. Country match.

—"UMPIRE."

CRICKET TEAMS, 1915.

(*See Plate opposite*).

FIRSTS: K. Monie, J. Sullivan, K. Smith, J. Payten, V. Conlon, L. Mackenzie, R. Proust, W. Cissane, C. Ryan, A. Evans (absent, E. Sedgwick).

SECONDS: M. Gibson, T. Swift, V. Byrne, M. Bolger, J. Doneley, F. Hayes, L. McStay, A. Patterson, D. Stratton, P. Meagher. C. Dalglish. F. Hennessey.

THIRDS: J. Macken, W. Coyle, E. Evans, F. Cruise, R. Corcoran, C. Clifford, V. Dempsey, A. Bryant, J. Wynne. T. Clune. J. O'Keeffe.

FIFTHS: J. Magennis, E. McQuade, C. Morrissey, J. Fraser, R. Barrett. I. Bryant, F. Costigan, P. Meagher, L. Regan, D. Barrett. B. Regan. J. Conlon.

SPEECH DAY, 1915.

Speech Day fell on Friday, 10th December, this year. The day was perfect in every way: delightful weather—even though there was a flutter of fans in the Hall—a large attendance, presided over by His Grace the Archbishop, a pleasant little French play that was sufficiently self-explanatory to interest all, and so French in its general naïveté and its strong humour, as to be really charming for those who could follow the text. Though we have had "Mâitre Patelin" before, we may be allowed to refer again to the work of the actors. Neville Horsley was a perfect judge; dignified, sententious, imperturbable, admirably deliberate in his speech, and (we thought) possessed of a very charming French accent. We have seen and heard such a judge once before—in the Palais de Justice at Brussels. . . . Paul Meagher as M. Chervend was very clever, too; not boisterous, but very quiet and delicate. The "bergers" were very amusing: they knew that the unruly peasant in court appeals to uproarious disorder and violence rather than to academic protest. The "Juge" and "M. Patelin" were also well done. As "avocat," Frank Costigan managed the sonorous Latin tags like any crafty "Man of Law." The pieces by the choir and orchestra were well received.

PROGRAMME.

—o—

OVERTURE—"March from Athalie" - *Mendelssohn*

ORCHESTRA.

1st Violins—A. Ryan, J. Sturrock, E. Campbell.
2nd Violins—E. McQuade, M. Bolger, M. Quigley.
Cornet—Norman Strelitz.
Clarinet—Dudley Strelitz.
'Cello—H. O'Hare.

—o—

SONG—"Nazareth" - - - - - *Gounod*

FIRST CHORAL CLASS.

—o—

FINALE—"The Lost Chord" - - - *Sullivan*

ORCHESTRA.

"MAITRE PATELIN."

French Comedy in 1 Act, 2 Scenes.

CASTE:

M. Patelin—avocat - - - -	Frank Costigan
Jean - - - - - -	D'Arcy Cobcroft
M. Chervend—tailleur - - -	Paul Meagher
Juge - - - - - -	Neville Horsley
Clerc - - - - - -	H. Cotton
Officier - - - - -	R. Marnane
Berger (accuse) - - - -	R. Dunstan
Gendarmes - - -	C. Kerr and G. Robertson
Bergers - - - -	C. Clifford and O. Landers

COSTUMES BY BUTTONHOLE CO.

—o—

GOD SAVE THE KING.

PREFECT OF STUDIES' REPORT.

Your Grace, Reverend Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen,—

In presenting to you our Annual Report of the Studies, I have much pleasure in being able to state that the work of the year, from the scholastic point of view, has been highly satisfactory. Notwithstanding the great stress and strain of wartime, the number of pupils shows no falling off, but even a slight increase. Sickness and absence, so inimical to progress and to study, have been more than usually apparent this year, and have in many cases more or less seriously affected the examination chances of those concerned; yet, on the whole, there is trustworthy evidence that the general

class work of the College is being kept up to its proper level. This fact is made clear by the Term Examinations, but also, and perhaps even to a greater extent, by the fortnightly reports of the masters. I wish to take this opportunity to thank the parents present here to-day for their sympathetic co-operation in the matter of these fortnightly reports. Great assistance has been rendered, and in some cases in a most marked manner, by the interest evidenced by parents in the allotment of these cards for conduct and application. Quite a number of green cards were assigned, especially towards the latter half of the year, and they were assigned only for very special excellence. No doubt much of the good work done during the year may be traced to this cause. In the matter of Class Examinations but scanty information can be gleaned from the mere scanning of the printed list, yet when it is remembered that in the majority of cases only a few marks separate the first places it will be readily understood that the work done throughout the year has been thorough, and hence the competition at the examinations has been extraordinarily keen. It is not always true that the first on the list is the hardest working and the most deserving, and it will be a consolation to those who have not secured first places to remember that most of the world's great men never won a prize at school.

At the Public Examinations we have kept up our record of previous years. In the Senior and Matriculation Honours Examination we presented three pupils, all of whom passed, two securing entrances to the faculties of Law, Medicine and Engineering, and one obtaining the *Proxime Accessit* for the Medal in Ancient History. At the Leaving Certificate Examination all the candidates presented passed, and all obtained University Exhibitions. In addition, two of these secured scholarships at St. John's College, within the University. At the Intermediate Certificate Examination nine of our pupils were successful.

In connection with the Public Examinations, we cannot let the occasion pass without referring with some feelings of sorrow to the approaching doom of the old established University Junior and Senior Examinations. All who were acquainted with them will readily admit that they served a useful purpose, and to many they seemed capable of being made to fulfil all our desires and requirements in the matter of Secondary Education. But circumstances have decreed otherwise, and now they have been supplanted. Time alone will tell whether their successful rivals will be able to do the work they performed so ably and efficiently. It augurs well, however, for the new system that although it came into being under anything but favourable auspices, it now bids fair to commend itself to the educational public. Although it was undoubtedly deformed and ungainly in its earliest days, it has since developed somewhat fair and seemly. No doubt it still possesses many features that are objectionable, both with regard to the syllabus of work and the method of conducting the examinations. The former is in many respects still overloaded, especially in the matter of Modern History, and we are sure we are voicing the opinion of most secondary schools when we state that many of the examination papers are altogether too long. Three hours' continuous mental stress and strain are excessive, even for a robust youth of eighteen, but when he is asked to sit for two periods of three hours each per day, extending over nearly a fortnight, and to compress really four hours' work into three, youthful endurance has reached a breaking point. Many papers might be conveniently divided into two, and would then provide sufficient torture for two sittings, to the mental and physical advantage of the youthful candidate. The general public in this democratic country, which is opposed, and rightly so, too, to all forms of sweating and overtime, would be horrified to hear that children must work at such high pressure and for such extended periods.

As so many defects have been remedied in the past and so much goodwill has been shown by those responsible, it would be ungenerous on our part to continue in this spirit of fault-finding. The good effected by the conferences of last year gives every hope that for many more of the present evils a remedy will be found, and whilst we have such capable and interested bodies as the present Bursary Board and Board of Examiners we feel sure that even our small grievances will receive a patient hearing.

There is a subject other than class work and examinations that we feel we can refer to with justifiable feelings of pride. Already some one hundred and sixty of our Old Boys have volunteered for the front, and of these many have already made the supreme sacrifice of their lives for the Empire. Riverview feels honoured by these devoted sons of hers, and is proud to think that the lessons of duty and patriotism taught within these walls have not been taught in vain, and she is willing to believe that to the religious atmosphere and the supernatural aspirations of masters and pupils have been due in no small measure this more than generous response to the call of duty in the hour of our country's need. This alone will be sufficient assurance to you that the education imparted at Riverview rests upon a solid moral and religious basis, without which any education is unworthy of the name.

His Grace The Archbishop, on rising, congratulated the College on the year's work. He said that he approved very strongly of the criticism of the Board's educational methods. All criticism, founded on fact, and coming from the practical managers of schools, was a most desirable set-off to the theoretical standpoint of the Education Department. He agreed that the pupils' powers should not be overtaxed, especially as the syllabus applied both to girls and boys. Indeed, he was not sure that the former would not be better employed in learning to thread a needle and sew instead of puzzling over Higher Mathematics. The boys at Riverview had the benefit of the practically perfect system of Jesuit education: a system that was largely based on the study of classics—the most perfect expression of human thought. But the really essential point was that the system began and ended with God's greater glory. Riverview was an important part of their Catholic educational scheme in New South Wales. That system was self-supporting: it took no State aid, because it loved its faith above every other thing in the world.

Dealing with the reference to Riverview and the war contained in the Report, His Grace took occasion to refer to the part Ireland was taking in the conflict. He cited Lord Kitchener's declaration that both from the point of view of numbers and of conduct in action, Irishmen had done more than their share. He also noted that the new munitions factory at Arklow would soon have the largest production of any in the United Kingdom.

The Hon. Mr. Hoyle said that he was fully conscious of all that a College like Riverview meant to the country. National success depended most of all on the spread of true culture. It is not enough to be able to fight heroically as the Australians have done in Gallipoli. A higher education is needed to round off mere physical power. Germany knew its value: indeed, as regards the technical side of education, she is first among the nations. But in the highest culture she is lamentably deficient: she has forgotten God and the soul He has given to man. Education, such as that given in Riverview, laid hold of every element of culture, and is the highest and best, because it is centred in God.

Rev. Father Rector thanked His Grace The Archbishop, The Hon. Mr. Hoyle, and Father O'Reilly for their presence, and explained that apologies for not being able to attend had been received from The Premier, The Hon. W. A. Holman, from The Hon. A. H. Griffith, D. R. Hall, Grahame, from Senator Keating, and from the French and Belgian Consuls.

The prizes were then distributed by His Grace The Archbishop.

II. CERTIFICATE.

Aggregate
Raymond Proust
Austin Evans
Anthony Cunningham

Religious Knowledge.
Anthony Cunningham
Austin Evans
Raymond Proust

Greek.
Austin Evans

Latin.
Austin Evans
Raymond Proust
Anthony Cunningham

French.
Raymond Proust
Anthony Cunningham
Austin Evans

English.
Anthony Cunningham
Raymond Proust
Austin Evans

Modern History.
Raymond Proust
Anthony Cunningham

Ancient History.
Raymond Proust
Anthony Cunningham
Austin Evans

Mathematics.
Raymond Proust
Anthony Cunningham
Austin Evans

I. CERTIFICATE.

Aggregate.
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne
Campsie Dalglish
Kenneth Smith
Roderick Graham

Religious Knowledge.
Campsie Dalglish
Roderick Graham
Kenneth Smith
Alec Paterson

Greek.
Edward Evans
Campsie Dalglish
Vincent Byrne

Latin.
Edward Evans
Campsie Dalglish
Vincent Byrne
Kenneth Smith

French.
Kenneth Smith
Roderick Graham
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne

English.
Lachlan Mackenzie
Campsie Dalglish
Roderick Graham
Vincent Byrne

English Composition.
Campsie Dalglish, Kenneth Smith } *ex æq.*
Vincent Byrne
Keith Allan
Edward Evans

Ancient History.
Alec Paterson
Vincent Byrne
Edward Evans
Lachlan Mackenzie

Modern History.
Kenneth Smith
William Gissane
Alec Paterson
Lachlan Mackenzie

Mathematisc.
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne
Roderick Graham
William Gissane

II. INTERMEDIATE.

Aggregate.
James Sullivan
Frederick Hayes
Harold Power
Francis Cruise
Arthur Sullivan

Religious Knowledge.
Frederick Hayes
Harold Power
Arthur Sullivan
Alan Oxenham

Greek.
Francis Cruise
Frederick Hayes
James Sullivan
Valentine Conlon

Latin.
Harold Power
James Sullivan
Arthur Sullivan
Laurence Henrys, Francis Cruise } *ex æq.*

French.
Harold Power
James Sullivan
Arthur Sullivan
Valentine Conlon

English.
Patrick Meagher
Harold Power, Arthur Sullivan } *ex æq.*
Robert Richards
Frederick Hayes

Modern History.
Frederick Hayes
James Sullivan, Patrick Meagher } *ex æq.*
Thomas Swift
Alan Oxenham

Mathematics.
Harold Power
Charles Ryan
Cyril Coyle, James Sullivan } *ex æq.*
Robert Richards

I. INTERMEDIATE A.

Aggregate.
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher
Desmond Stratton
Denis Barrett
Elwyn Campbell

Religious Knowledge.
Laurence Regan
Wallace Horsley
Noel Meagher
Roger Barrett

Greek.
Laurence Regan
Edward Weaver
Elwyn Campbell
Denis Barrett

Latin.
Laurence Regan
Patrick Murray
Noel Meagher
Edward Weaver

French.
Laurence Regan
Patrick Murray
Noel Meagher
Elwyn Campbell

English.
Wallace Horsley
Laurence Regan
Murray Bolger
Denis Barrett

English Composition.
Laurence Regan
Desmond Stratton
Murray Bolger, Gordon Bateman } *ex æq.*
Noel Meagher

Modern History.
Laurence Regan
Desmond Stratton
Elwyn Campbell
Denis Barrett

Mathematics.
Desmond Stratton
Noel Meagher
Roger Barrett
Laurence Regan

I. INTERMEDIATE B.

Aggregate.
Thomas Clune
Edmond Ryan
Francis Hennessey
Geoffrey O'Hare
James Doneley

Religious Knowledge.
Thomas Clune
Edmond Ryan
Francis Hennessey
Anthony Meagher

Latin.
Francis Hennessey
Edmond Ryan
Thomas Clune
John Sturrock

French.
Thomas Clune
Mark Macrae
Edmond Ryan
Francis Hennessey

English.
Edmond Ryan
Dominic Furlong
Thomas Clune
Austin Ryan

English Composition.
Anthony Meagher
Thomas Clune
James Doneley
Edmond Ryan

Modern History.
Edward Vavasour
Edmond Ryan
Thomas Clune
Geoffrey O'Hare

Science.
Edmond Ryan
Thomas Clune
Geoffrey O'Hare
Anthony Meagher

Mathematics.
Thomas Clune
Geoffrey O'Hare
Mark Macrae
Francis Alvarez

GRAMMAR.

Aggregate.
Francis Costigan
Paul Meagher
Desmond Monahan
Matthew Eakin
Kenneth Bridge

Religious Knowledge.
D'Arcy Cobcroft
Kenneth Bridge
Francis Costigan
Desmond Monahan

Greek.
Matthew Eakin
Francis Costigan
Paul Meagher
William English

Latin.
Francis Costigan
Paul Meagher
Desmond Monahan
Kenneth Bridge

French.
Paul Meagher
Francis Costigan
Gordon Robertson
Robert Marnane

English.
Desmond Monahan
Paul Meagher
Kenneth Bridge
Robert Marnane

English Composition.
Kenneth Bridge
John Macken
Desmond Monahan
Joseph Dillon

Modern History.
Desmond Monahan
Paul Meagher
Kenneth Bridge
Robert Marnane

Geography.
Desmond Monahan
Kenneth Bridge
Matthew Eakin } *ex æq.*
Russel Dunstan }
Paul Meagher

Mathematics.
Francis Costigan
Paul Meagher
Matthew Eakin
D'Arcy Cobcroft

Science.
Francis Vavasour
Paul Meagher
Desmond Monahan
Gordon Robertson

Ancient History.
Desmond Monahan
Paul Meagher
Robert Marnane
Matthew Eakin

RUDIMENTS A.

Aggregate.
John D'Arcy
Lionel Bridge
John Fraser
Cliff Hayes
Basil Regan

Religious Knowledge.
Ignatius Bryant
John D'Arcy
Julian Magennis
Lionel Bridge

Latin.
Lionel Bridge
Ignatius Bryant
Herbert Hayes
John Fraser

French.
Lionel Bridge
Bede Kelly
John Fraser
Ignatius Bryant

English.
Lionel Bridge
John English
Russel Crammond
Victor Dempsey

English Composition.
Vesey MacDermott
John D'Arcy
Francis Bown } *ex æq.*
Lionel Bridge }
Russel Crammond

Modern History.
John D'Arcy
John Fraser
Francis Bown }
Norman Strelitz } *ex æq.*
Russel Crammond }
Basil Regan

Geography.
John D'Arcy
Russel Crammond
John Fraser
Clifford Hayes

Mathematics.
John D'Arcy
Victor Dempsey
Vesey MacDermott
Roger Corcoran

Science.
John D'Arcy
Bede Kelly
Clifford Hayes
Lionel Bridge

Ancient History.
Lionel Bridge
Clifford Hayes } *ex æq.*
John D'Arcy }
Vesey MacDermott

RUDIMENTS B.

Aggregate.
Earl McQuade
John Conlon
John Leese
William Sheldon
William Conlon

Religious Knowledge.
Earl McQuade
John Conlon
William Sheldon
William Conlon

English.
William Sheldon
John Leese
Charles McDermott
Adrian Maher

English Composition.
Earl McQuade
William Sheldon
John Leese
Kevin Dalton

Modern History.
Earl McQuade
John Dunn
Charles McDermott } *ex æq.*
William Sheldon }
John Leese

Geography.
William Conlon
John Conlon
Earl McQuade
Adrian Maher

Dictation and Spelling.
Earl McQuade
William Sheldon
Charles McDermott
John Leese

Arithmetic.
Charles McDermott
Earl McQuade
Robert Quigley
Kevin Dalton

Ancient History.
John Leese
Earl McQuade
William Sheldon
John Conlon

French.
John Conlon
John Leese
Earl McQuade
Charles McDermott

SPECIAL PRIZES.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

(Gold Medal, presented by His Grace the Archbishop).

Anthony Cunningham
Campsie Dalglish
Roderick Graham
Kenneth Smith

"The Kelly Memorial Prizes.

(Presented by the Old Boys' Union).

Senior Division.
Anthony Cunningham
Campsie Dalglish
Kenneth Smith
Gordon Bateman

Junior Division.
Lionel Bridge
Desmond Monaham
Francis Bown
Vesey MacDermott

MUSIC.

PIANOFORTE.

Seniors.
Harold O'Hare
Raymond Proust
Vincent Byrne

Intermediate.
James Rae
Vesey MacDermott
Edward Weaver

Juniors.
Francis Vavasour
Irving Toohey

VIOLIN.
Elwyn Campbell
Austin Ryan
Ulric Quigley
Earl McQuade

CORNET.
Norman Strelitz

WRITING.

(Prizes presented by Mr. Bruce).

Grammar.
Matthew Eakin
Cecil Clifford
Anthony Morrissey
D'Arcy Cobcroft

Rudiments A.
Lionel Bridge
Thomas Ireland
Simon Mackenzie
Ignatius Bryant

Rudiments B.
John Conlon
Earl McQuade
William Conlon
Charles Morrissey

Special Prize for Improvement—Anthony Morrissey.

DEBATE.

Juniors.
Francis Bown
William Roberson
Cecil Clifford

SINGING.
Arthur Cobcroft
James Doneley
D'Arcy Cobcroft
Patrick Browne

ELOCUTION.

Special Class.
(Prize presented by Mr. Lawrence Campbell).
Gordon Bateman
Roger Barry
Roderick Graham
Harold Power

ELOCUTION.

Seniors.
Anthony Cunningham
Alec Paterson
Lawrence Henrys
Elwyn Campbell

Intermediate.
Kenneth Bridge
Francis Costigan
John Macken
D'Arcy Cobcroft

Juniors.
William Conlon
John Leese } *ex æq.*
William Sheldon }
Charles McDermott
Francis Bown

DRAWING.

(Prize presented by Mr. Alfred Coffey.)

Gordon Bateman
James Sullivan
John Conlon
Edward Dath

IRISH HISTORY.

(Prize presented by Dr. J. A. Beattie.)

Elwyn Campbell
Vincent Byrne

UNIVERSITY RESULTS.

Public Examination Results, 1914.

Senior and Matriculation Honours Examinations. 1914.

	Ancient History.	English.	French.	Latin.	Greek.	Algebra.	Geometry.	Trigonometry.	
F. Gwynne	F	B	B	C	C	B	C	B	M
H. Regan	C	B	B	A	C	C	C	B	M
R. Weaver	A	B	C	B	C	F	C	F	..

MATRICULATION HONOURS:

H. Regan—Latin, Class II. **R. Weaver**—Latin, Class III.
H. Regan—French, Class II. **F. Gwynne**—French, Class III.
R. Weaver—*Proxime Accessit* for Medal in Ancient History.

Leaving Certificate Examination, 1914.

	English.	Latin.	French.	Maths. I.	Maths. II.	Ancient History.	Greek.
F. Gwynne	A	B	B	A	B	B	B
H. Regan	B	H	B	A	A	A	B
R. Weaver	A	B	F	B	B	A	B

Exhibitions in the Faculty of Medicine awarded on the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination—
F. Gwynne, H. Regan, R. Weaver.

Intermediate Certificate Examination, 1914.

	English.	History.	Geography	Maths. I.	Maths. II.	Latin.	French.	Greek.	German.
K. Allan	B	F	B	B	B	B	F	..	..
C. Dalglish	A	B	..	B	B	A	B	B	..
B. Vallely	F	B	..	B	..	A	B	..	..
C. Morgan	B	A	..	A	A	A	..	..	A
M. Casey	F	F	..	A	A	A	B	B	..
E. Evans	B	F	..	B	A	A	A	A	..
K. Smith	B	B	B	F	F	B	B	..	..
V. Bryne	B	B	..	B	B	B	B	F	..
L. Mackenzie	B	B	..	B	B	B	F	..	..

Appointments to Junior Clerkships in the Public Service on the above results—
C. Morgan, E. Evans, M. Casey and V. Byrne.

Entrance Examination to Royal Naval College, Jervis Bay—
Kenneth Bridge.

PRESS NOTICES.

We desire to express our grateful thanks to the editors in various parts of Australasia and elsewhere, whose words of kindly criticism and encouraging praise of our last issue we are glad to reproduce in this.

"OUR ALMA MATER."—A fine college magazine is "Our Alma Mater," which records with camera and pen the doings of students at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. A copy of the Christmas number is to hand, containing numerous excellently printed illustrations, and reading matter of interest to all, but especially to students and their parents, and old boys of the college.—"Town and Country Journal."

"OUR ALMA MATER," the yearly publication of the Riverview (St. Ignatius') College, Sydney, is to hand, as brightly written up and as excellently illustrated as ever. One can readily understand the pride of the students in this fine educational establishment.—"Evening Echo" (Ballarat.)

"OUR ALMA MATER," which is the college magazine issued annually by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, attains to its usual standard, a high one, this year.—"Barrier Miner."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We are in receipt of the Christmas number of the Riverview College magazine that for printing, general appearance, and compilation takes pre-eminent place in school publications. The letterpress is well written, and the reproduction excellent. It is truly an edition de luxe, and gladdens the printer's eye in its general finish.—"Kiama Independent."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We are in receipt of the current number of "Our Alma Mater," the widely-known official publication of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The high literary and artistic standards attained in previous issues of this journal have been fully maintained in the number under review; and these have been supplemented by excellent work on the part of the printers, so that the journal ranks amongst the foremost of its kind in the Commonwealth.—"Corowa Free Press."

"OUR ALMA MATER" is to hand again from St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, N.S.W. In spite of a somewhat apologetic preface, the issue is as complete a record for the past year as ever, and the illustrations of this famous school are such excellent reminders of the beautiful surroundings of Lane Cove that I feel impelled to revisit St. Ignatius at the very first opportunity.—"The Herald" (Melbourne).

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have received from the editor a copy of "Our Alma Mater," the annual issued under the auspices of the authorities of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The publication is up to the usual high standard maintained in all things by that admirable scholastic institution. The reading matter is interesting, and beautifully printed and illustrated, and highly creditable to all concerned.—"Port Macquarie News."

"OUR ALMA MATER," edited by students of Riverview College, Sydney, is to hand. The successes at the University, on the water and on the land, form an interesting section of "Alma Mater," which is profusely illustrated.—"The Advocate" (Melbourne).

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The Christmas number of "Our Alma Mater," the excellent magazine edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, is more than ordinarily attractive in regard to the matter it contains. Its artistic character as a literary production is also fully up to the high standard which has been attained in the past. The magazine contains literary selections, both in prose and verse, which have been got together with praiseworthy discrimination, and the entire production reflects the highest possible credit on those responsible for it.—"Manning River Times."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have received a copy of "Our Alma Mater," the official publication of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. As usual it is most artistically got up, and full of interest not only to the Old Boys and those desiring a good college for their boys, but the photographic reproductions are perfect pictures. The view of the College from the opposite shore is a work of art in itself. The whole production is a credit to all connected with it.—"Western Pacific Herald" (Suva, Fiji).

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have previously given eulogistic notices to "Our Alma Mater," the annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, and this year can only repeat ourselves. The publication is a credit to all concerned. It would be difficult to find a better example of high-class printing, while the contents furnish practically a complete record to the College's many departments of activity.—"Goulburn Evening Penny Post."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—For a number of years now this publication has reached us annually, and certainly in its highly artistic style, and, what is yet more noticeable and important, the very creditable literary ability displayed, it is this year a worthy successor of previous issues. As a College record it could not easily be surpassed, and as an attractive and pithy publication it has the power of interesting those not actually concerned with the school.—"Northern Star," Lismore.

"OUR ALMA MATER."—Riverview College, on the Lane Cove River, conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, a copy of whose "Alma Mater" has just been received, is well represented at the front. "Many of her sons," says the magazine, "are under arms or attending the wounded as army doctors." The magazine, as usual, is splendidly got up, printed, and illustrated.—"Moree-Gwydir Examiner."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The magazine of Riverview College is to hand. It is the best production of its kind amongst those of all the colleges and the University, and is a credit to students of "the blue and white" fame. The magazine contains some high-class photographs, views of the college and the different sports, and the reading matter is well written and interesting.—"Dungog Chronicle."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—Riverview College has again issued its delightful annual publication, "Our Alma Mater," a neat and well-written record of the school's progress. The illustrations in themselves speak eloquently of the attention given to the physical and mental training of the boys.—"Mudgee Western Post."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The 29th annual issue of the official organ of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is to hand, and we have much pleasure in once more drawing the attention of our readers to its contents, and incidentally to the premier R.C. college of the Southern Hemisphere. We wish the Riverview institution continued success. —"Leader and Stock and Station News."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—"We have to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of "Our Alma Mater" for Christmas, the charming little school magazine brought out by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The new number is fully equal to the best of the issues of the past, while its get-up as usual is admirable—fine paper, clear, bold type, and splendid illustrations, and really excellent letterpress, make the magazine of interest even to outsiders, who have no association with the school.—"Bundaberg Daily News."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—This magazine of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is again to hand, and it is, as in other years, a very interesting publication, being well illustrated. The various articles are well written, and a credit to the editors, compilers, and printers. This magazine should be eagerly looked forward to by both past and present students.—"Wellington Gazette."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—"Quantum potes tantum aude" is the motto of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney, and the recent issue of "Our Alma Mater," the official record of the College year, is quite worthy of such motto. It is an interesting publication. The illustrations are good and appropriate, and the arrangement and printing excellent.—"Dubbo Liberal."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have received a copy of the latest issue of "Our Alma Mater," the annual magazine published in connection with St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. As usual, the publication is a splendid work of art, and the contents afford a good insight into the great work going on at this educational establishment. This issue treats largely on war topics, and has been produced in a somewhat simpler form than that of its predecessors.—"Grenfell Observer."

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The 1914 Christmas number of "Our Alma Mater" has reached us from the College of the Jesuit Fathers at Riverview, N.S.W. It is an interesting record of progress in study, advance in debating, and in the realm of athletics.—"The Age," Brisbane.

"OUR ALMA MATER," Christmas, 1914, edited and issued by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, is now before us. It is a splendidly got-up production, cleverly edited, and profusely illustrated. Glancing through its pages, we find that Atherton has been well represented by "Bobbie," the second youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Marnane, his name figuring in the honour pages.—"Atherton News (N.Q.).