

1044

OUR ALMA MATER



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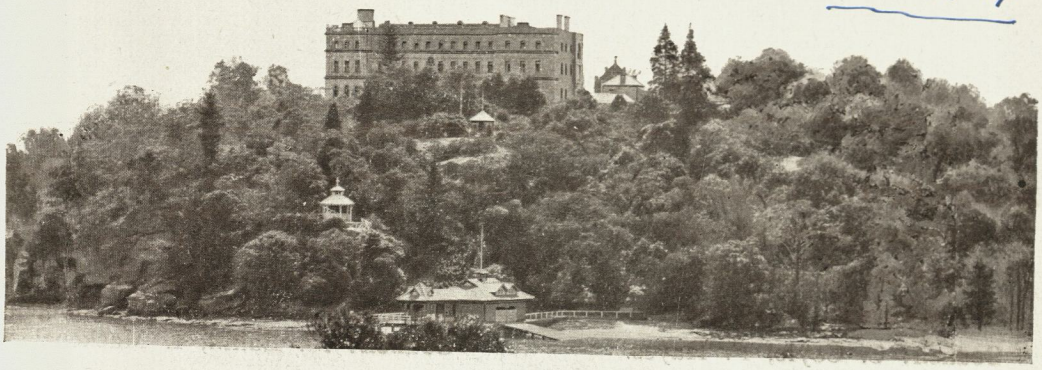


Regina Societatis Jesu. 337

Stained Glass Window presented by Mrs. O'Mara, of Adelaide, in memory of her husband, the late Thomas O'Mara.

[See page 96.]

No 44



Our Alma Mater.

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

No. 44. XMAS, 1916. 31ST YEAR.

EDITORIAL.

THIS year, as last year, "Our Alma Mater" is devoted in large part to the story of the War, in as far as it touches the lives of those who have gone out from this College. It is a little difficult to give exact numbers of casualties, of distinctions, and of those serving with the colours. Up to the last moment before going to press, new names were coming in. Besides, we feel quite certain that many names have never reached us, and that the Honour Roll is (quite unintentionally, of course) both incomplete and inaccurate. The total number who are known to have gone, or to be going, to the front is between 220 and 230. Of these 28 have laid down their lives, 2 have been posted missing, 16 have been wounded; one has gained the D.S.O., three the Military Cross, two the Military Medal, and two have been mentioned in despatches.

An effort has been made in this issue to tell the story of the services rendered by our boys, as well as to collect such photographs and letters, as would help to form a permanent record of their achievements. In many cases we have obtained little or no information: and wherever such omissions occur we should like it to be understood that the Editors are only too anxious to make reparation, if friends are kind enough to forward information.

In conclusion we wish to thank those who have helped in the work of this issue: notably, several members of the Community, Father Healy, Mr. Loughnan, Mr. McLoughlin; many of the Old Boys who were lavish in their assistance; our Publishers, for their usual courtesy; and lastly, but very specially, Father Hassett, who, in spite of very weak health, was tireless in his efforts to collect and forward all sorts of news dealing with the Old Boys of the College.

OUR SODALITIES.

SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

Director: Father W. Ryan.

Prefect: L. Mackenzie.

Assistant: V. Byrne.

Council: C. Coyle, F. Hayes.

Sodalists received during the year: J. O'Keeffe, E. Evans, J. Thom, R. Marnane, A. Bryant, J. C. Dalglish, K. Smith, F. Hennessy, A. Paterson, E. Vavasour, T. Swift, K. O'Hanlon, W. Coyle, A. Oxenham, O. Stenmark, W. Horsley.

—L. MACKENZIE.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

(II. Division).

Director: Rev. J. Healy.

Prefect: O. Landers.

Assistants: M. Macrae, V. Milligan.

Council: M. Eakin, I. Mackenzie, E. Weaver.

Meetings were held every Tuesday, during which the Act of Consecration was recited by the Prefect as well as special prayers for the Old Boys fallen at the front. The members were very observant of the practices of the Sodality.

—O. LANDERS.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

(III. Division).

Director: Father W. Ryan.

Prefect: P. Meagher.

Assistant: K. Bridge.

Council: A. Cobcroft, Denis Barrett.

—P. MEAGHER.



ON OUR RIVER.

(Photo. by Mr. McArdle).

In Memory

Of Each and All our Dead
Who died for Home and Country.

Qui procul hinc
Ante diem periit
Sed miles, sed pro Patria.

In a far land he died before his day—but a soldier,
and for his country.

Forget not the soul of the young and brave,
He knew that he might fall;
He sighed at the thought of a soldier's grave;
He followed Duty's call.

He flung the lily and rose of life
To the fiery blasts of war;
He smiled at the shock of deadly strife,
Death hurtling from afar.

He played with Death as with a toy:
He won a deathless fame,
God take him now to lasting joy
Who trusted in God's Name.

R. J. LITTLE, S.J.

HONOUR ROLL.

Killed in Action.

Lieut. Allan, M. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Capt. Barlow, J. .. .. (Gallipoli, August, 1915)
Pte. Barraclough, H. .. .. (Gallipoli, August, 1915)
Tpr. Bowler, V. .. .. (Gallipoli, August, 1915)
Tpr. Clifford, C. .. .. (Egypt, August, 1916)
Major Coen, F. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Lieut. Coffee, F. .. .. (Gallipoli, November, 1915)
Gnr. Crommelin, F. .. .. (France, August, 1916)
Soldat Defferrière, H. .. .. (France, August, 1914)
Capt. Fanning, F. .. .. (France, November, 1916)
Lieut. Gavan-Duffy, Des. .. .. (France, December, 1916)
Pte. Goold, P. A. .. .. (Gallipoli, April, 1915)
Capt. Johnstone, R. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Pte. McBride, J. .. .. (Gallipoli, June, 1916)
Gnr. Macken, R. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Pte. Mackinson, R. .. .. (Gallipoli, June, 1916)
Flight-Lieut. Mann, A. .. .. (France, December, 1916)
Lieut. Monie, B. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Lieut.-Col. Norris, I. B. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Pte. O'Connor, R. .. .. (France, July, 1916)
Lieut. Pery, C. .. .. (France, September, 1915)
Pte. Pinnock, W. .. .. (France, August, 1916)
Pte. Williams, C. .. .. (Gallipoli, April, 1915)

Died of Wounds.

Pte. Mugliston, T. D. .. .. (England, December, 1916)

Died on Active Service.

Pte. Bacon, C. .. .. (London, November, 1915)
Lieut. Lenehan, E. .. .. (Sydney, May, 1916)

Wounded

Major d'Apicé, J.
Capt. Kenny, J.
Lieut. Hughes, B.
Lieut. Hughes, G.
Lieut. Loughnan, C. **(twice)**
Lieut. McBride, C.
Lieut. Mann, Fur.
Lieut. McGahey, M.
Lieut. Mugliston, F.
Sergt. d'Apicé, J.
Pte. Bryant, C.
Pte. Donnelly, S.
Pte. Flannery, W.
Pte. Lepervanche, P. de
Pte. Marnane, M.
Pte. Tart, A. Q.

Missing.

Sergt. McKenna, J. Soldat Playoust, Marcel

Prisoner.

Soldat Defferrière, P. **(Germany)**

War Honours.

Distinguished Service Order.

Major d'Apicè, J.

Military Cross.

Capt. Cosgrove, C. Lieut. Hughes, B. Lieut. McFarlane, E.

Military Medal.

Lieut. Wilkinson, T. Pte. Crooke, W.

Mentioned in Despatches.

Major d'Apicé, J. Capt. Fanning, F. **(three times)**

Alphabetical List (December, 1916).

Lieut.-Col. Lenehan, R., '81-'83 **(R. W., Camp Commandant, Menangle).**
Lieut.-Col. Norris, I. B., '90-'96 **(killed)**
Major Coen, F., '00-'02 **(killed)**
Major d'Apicé, J., '90-'96 **(D.S.O.; mentioned in despatches; wounded).**
Col. Fallon, P. W., '92-'94.
Major Oxenham, N., '99-02.
Capt. Barlow, J., '04-05 **(killed)**
Capt. Benbow, A., '00-'02.
Capt. Bridge, R., '01-'06.
Capt. Cosgrove, C., '01-'03 **(Military Cross)**
Capt. Cosgrove, J., '02-'04.
Capt. Curtin, A., '97-'01.
Capt. Dalton, J., '02-'08.
Capt. Fanning, F., '03-'10 **(three times mentioned in despatches; killed)**
Capt. Fitzherbert, R., '01-'06.
Capt. Foy, D., '07-'11.
Capt. Glissan, D., '01-'03.
Capt. Hughes, Roger, '01-'07.
Capt. Johnston, R., '08 **(killed)**
Capt. Kelly, P., '05-'08.
Capt. Kenny, J., '02-'04 **(wounded)**
Capt. Chaplain Loneragan, C., '93-'97.
Capt. McCarthy, J., '81-'85.
Capt. McDonald, W., '04-'08.
Capt. McDonnell, R., '01-'06.
Capt. McDonnell, S., '09-'11.
Capt. McKillop, A., '92-'99 **(wounded)**
Capt. Page, W., '87-'90.
Capt. Robinson, C., '01-'06.
Capt. Veech, B., '01-'05.
Capt. Veech, Bryan, '06-'11.
Lieut. Allan, H., '11-'13.
Lieut. Allan, M., '08-'09 **(killed)**
Lieut. Barry, H., '98-'02.
Lieut. Bridge, C., '01-'07 **(H.M.A.S. Encounter)**
Lieut. Chester, E., '07-'14.
Lieut. Chester, Norton, '05-'09.
Lieut. Coffee, F., '99-'02 **(killed)**
Lieut. Conrick, C., '05-'07.
Lieut. Crooke, W., '12 **(Military Medal)**
Lieut. Douglas, H., '96-'98.
Lieut. Fitzherbert, J., '05-'09.
Lieut. Gavan-Duffy, C., '94-'98.
Lieut. Gavan-Duffy, Des., '03-'06 **(killed)**
Lieut. Hughes, B., '00-'04 **(Military Cross)**
Flight-Lieut. Hughes, Geoff., '07-'13.
Lieut. Hughes, Gilb., '10 **(wounded)**
Lieut. Hughes, M., '10.
Lieut. Johnstone, B., '03-'10.
Lieut. Johnstone, M., '01-'05.
Lieut. Johnstone, W. S., '99-'02.
Lieut. Lane-Mullins, B., '07-'08.
Lieut. Lenehan, E., '05-'09 **(invalided home; since dead)**
Lieut. Lepervanche, P. de, '07-'08 **(wounded)**
Lieut. Loneragan, L., '93-'97.
Lieut. Loughnan, C., '12-'13 **(twice wounded)**
Lieut. McBride, C., '85-'93 **(wounded)**
Lieut. McFarlane, E., '97-'03 **(Military Cross)**
Lieut. McGahey, M., '07-'11 **(wounded)**
Lieut. Makinson, G., '94-'01.
Lieut. Malone, A., '06-'09.
Flight-Lieut. Mann, A., '06-'09 **(killed)**
Lieut. Mann, Fred., '08-'11.
Lieut. Mann, Fur., '01-'05 **(wounded)**
Lieut. Monie, B., '11-'12 **(killed)**
Lieut. Mugliston, M., '01-'03.
Lieut. Pery, Cecil de Vere, '96-'97 **(killed)**
Lieut. Roth, D. (A.D.C.), '02-'08.
Lieut. Stuart-Mason, H., '05-'08.
Lieut. Toohey, J., '89-'93.
Lieut. Vavasour, G., '06-'09.
Flight-Lieut. Vavasour, R., '06-'12.
Sous-Lieut. Veyret, E., '04-'06.
Lieut. Ward, G., '05-'08.
Lieut. Wilkinson, T., '07-'09 **(Military Medal)**
Lieut. Weaver, C., '08-'11.
Pte. Allan K., '12-'15.
Pte. Allen, W., '04-'08.
Dvr. Arnold, D., '08-'14.
Pte. Bacon, C., '04-'07 **(died on active service)**
Pte. Bacon, H., '04-'07.
Tpr. Barraclough, A., '08.
Tpr. Barraclough, H., '08 **(killed)**
Pte. Baxter, P., '12-'13.
Soldat Berthelin, G., '01-'03.
Pte. Bibby, L., '07.
Pte. Blakey, J., '01-'05.
Pte. Bolton, F., '13.
Soldat Bouteiller, G., '03-'04.
Gnr. Bowler, B., '09-'13.
Pte. Bowler, Val., '07-'11 **(killed)**
Pte. Bridge, W., '02-'09.
Pte. Brown, G. A., '90-'96.
Pte. Bryant, C., '03-'13 **(wounded)**
Pte. Carlton, J., '05-'08.
Pte. Carroll, W., '98.
Soldat Chevillard, A., '02-'03.
Soldat Chevillard, L., '02-'03.
Tpr. Clifford, C., '10-'14 **(killed)**
Pte. Clift, A., '01-'04.
Tpr. Clift, J., '01-'04.
Pte. Clift, W., '08.
Pte. Conley, S., '85-'88 & '91.
Pte. Conrick, E., '05-'09.
Pte. Cosgrove, Jack, '02-'04.
Pte. Cosgrove, James, '07.

Pte. Craven, H., '07-'12.
Pte. Craven, R., '92-'98.
Pte. Craven, G. H., '07-'12.
Pte. Craven, W., '97-'04.
Pte. Crommelin, F., '11-'14 **(killed)**
Pte. Cunningham, V., '06.
Sergt. d'Apicé, Jos., '86-'91 **(wounded)**
Tpr. Dalton, T., '06-'11.
Pte. Dalton, W., '06-'08.
Pte. Davidson, J., '84-'92.
Pte. Dearn, M., '04-'05.
Soldat Defferrière, H., '02-'03 **(killed)**
Soldat Defferrière, P., '11-'12 **(prisoner of war)**
Sous-Off. Deslescluse, R., '05-'06.
Pte. Devine, L., '99-'10.
Pte. Deery, J., '04-'08.
Soldat Divry, P., '13.
Pte. Donnelly, S., '94 **(wounded)**
Pte. Flannery W., '08-'11 **(wounded and invalided home)**
Pte. Foley, L., '07-'09.
Pte. Foley, V., '07-'12.
Pte. Gaertner, C., '05-'08.
Pte. Garvan, G., '94-'96.
Soldat Goudron, C., '01.
Pte. Gavan-Duffy, B., '97-'98.
Staff-Sergt. Q.M. Gavan-Duffy, Diar, '98-'05.
Sergt. Gleeson, J. C., '98-'01.
Pte. Glennie, J., '08-'09.
Pte. Goold, A., '88-'93 **(killed)**
Pte. Harnett, A., '10-'11.
Pte. Henerie, J. E., '88-'93.
Dvr. Hogan, C. G., '07.
Gnr. Hogan, J. W., '07-'11.
Sergt. Johnstone, A., '03-'08.
Pte. Keenan, E., '06-'09.
Pte. Kelly, W., '07-'09.
Pte. Kenny, A., '08-'09 **(invalided home)**
Pte. Kickham, A., '86-'87.
Pte. Kinkead, F., '04-'09.
Sergt.-Major Kinkead, J., '04-'09.
Soldat Laure, L., '08-'09.
Pte. Latham, P., '92-'93.
Sergt.-Major Leonard, C., '02-'07 **(invalided home)**
Pte. Lepervanche, J. de, '02-'06 **(wounded)**
Spr. Liévain, G., '11.
Pte. Loneragan, F., '93-'96.
Pte. Lynch, B., '09-'10.
Gnr. Macken, N., '07-'11.
Gnr. Macken, R., '04-'12 **(killed)**
Pte. Makinson, F., '90-'95.
Gnr. Makinson, R., '94-'99 **(killed)**
Pte. Marnane, J. F., '09-'12.
Pte. Marnane, M., '08-'10 **(wounded)**
Pte. McAlary, D., '03-'04.
Pte. McBride, J., '05-'11 **(killed)**
Dvr. McDermott, A., '03-'06.
Gnr. McDermott, S., '06-'11.
Pte. McDonnell, W., '09-'12.
Pte. McEvoy, H., '91-'95 **(invalided home)**
Pte. McKay, B., '08-'10.
Pte. McKay, J., '08-'10.
Sergt. McKenna, J., '95-'97 **(missing)**
Pte. McKillop, R., '92-'99.
Pte. Moffitt, D., '03-'09.
Pte. Moffitt, G., '03-'07.
Pte. Moore, C., '10-'11.
Pte. Moore, H. P., '10-'12.
Pte. Monie, K., '11-'15.
Pte. Mugliston D., '01-'03 **(killed)**
Pte. Mugliston, E., '04-'05.
Pte. Murray, B., '06-'08.
Pte. Murray J., '99-'01 **(invalided home)**
Pte. O'Connor, R., '92-'97 **(killed)**
Pte. O'Donnell, R., '09.
Pte. O'Hare, C., '05-'08.
Pte. O'Sullivan, Denis, '94-'96.
Sergt. O'Sullivan, F., '01.
Sergt.-Major Oxenham, G., '06-'09.
Soldat Pelletier, A., '06-'09.
Soldat Pelletier, C., '06-'09.
Soldat Pelletier, M., '97-'98.
Soldat Perraud, E., '00-'06.
Sergt. Pinnock, C., '11-'13.
Corp. Pinnock, W., '11 **(killed)**
Soldat Playoust, J., '96-'98.
Soldat Playoust, M., '07-'09 **(missing)**
Pte. Polin, V., '98-'99.
Pte. Punch, F., '94-'97.
Pte. Punch, W., '04-'06.
Pte. Quigley, G., '10-'11.
Pte. Quigley, R., '07-'09.
Corp. Ricketts, W., '94-'00.
Pte. Riley, C., '89-'93.
Pte. Robinson, A., '06-'07.
Corp. Roth, H., '02-'06.
Pte. Rouse, E., '08-'10.
Sig. Rygate, G., '11-'14.
Sig. Rygate, H., '11-'13.
Tpr. Sedgwick, E., '10-'15.
Pte. Seymour-Allen, P., '08-'13.
Pte. Shiel, H., '05-'06.
Soldat Sommerville, J. de, '02-'03.
Pte. Smith, F. S., '08-'13 **(invalided home)**
Pte. Synnott, F., '09-'13.
Pte. Tart, A. Q., '07 **(wounded)**
Soldat Unger, R., '03-'07.
Soldat Valat, C., '96.
Pte. Veech, J., '05.
Soldat Vincent, A., '95-'96.
Pte. Wall, J., '10-'13.
Pte. Walsh, U., '07-'11.
Sergt. Walsh, Wm., '81.
Pte. Ward, R., '02-'05.
Pte. Webster, J., '08-'11.
Tpr. Wilkinson, C., '10-'13.
Pte. Williams, C., '06-'09 **(killed)**

RIVERVIEW AND THE WAR.

Vaster battalions press for further strands
To argue in the self-same bloody mode
Which this late age of thought, and pact, and code
Still fails to mend.—Now deckward tramp the bands,
Yellow as autumn leaves, alive as spring;
None dubious of the cause, none murmuring . . .
—THOMAS HARDY.

Lieut. Myrton T. Allan, of the 20th Batt., A.I.F., was killed in action somewhere on the Somme front, on the 27th July, 1916. Up to the time of writing his family has received little news of his death beyond the official cable and a short letter from Brigadier-General McAnderson, of the Administrative Headquarters, A.I.F., London. From that letter we take the following extract:

". . . [Myrton] died of gunshot wounds in the jaw, in the 6th Australian Field Ambulance, on the 27th July, a fortnight after you wrote to me. I find that he was regarded as a very gallant officer, full of courage and initiative, and that he had a fine future before him. Unfortunately, that is the sort of men we are losing, and Australia will be ever the poorer for such losses.

"My deepest sympathy is extended towards you and his mother, although it is a consolation to think that he died in such a great cause, and so gloriously."

Myrton was at Riverview in the years 1908-9. He was one of the most popular fellows of his time with everyone, boys and masters. He possessed a very strong character that made itself felt both in the way in which he played his games and in his success at examinations. But with all his strenuousness he was very considerate towards others, and a perfect gentleman. Few boys have ever enjoyed the confidence that was reposed in him by the superiors. When he left Riverview he became articled to Messrs. Sparke and Millard, of Newcastle, and finished with Messrs. Sly and Russell, of Sydney, passing his last examination four months before the termination of his articles. He was an excellent oar, and played senior football with Glebe. He was (like his brothers) a very clever bayonet fighter and proved one of Prof. Stuart's best pupils. In this connection we have come across some verses that he contributed to the "Sports Coy.'s Gazette," on board the "Suevic." They are addressed to the French "Poilu," *with a bayonet.* Here are three of them:—

He's a perfect devil,
Fighting with the steel,
Way he seems to revel
Makes one chilly feel.

Quick as any rabbit,
On guard—parry—point;
Then before you know it
Got you in a joint.

Wouldn't like to meet him
In the battle fray;
Wouldn't stop to greet him,
Rather run away. . .

Elsewhere we give some letters of his, describing his experiences in France.

—R.I.P.

Trooper Harold Barraclough, 10th Australian Light Horse, was killed in action in Gallipoli, on the 7th August, 1915. He and his brother Arthur (a sergeant in the 58th Battalion, A.I.F.), were at Riverview in 1908. He was farming in W.A. at the outbreak of war and enlisted there. Little is known of the circumstances of his death beyond this, that he was one of the gallant band of Light Horsemen who charged at Walker's Ridge on the 7th August, and who were practically annihilated. His officer wrote of him: "He proved himself a brave and worthy soldier and, had he lived through that terrible week, would have had his commission though so young." He was not yet 21 at the time of his death.

—R.I.P.

Lance-Corporal Conyers Clifford, of the 7th Australian Light Horse, was killed in action at Bir-el-Arras (Egypt), on the 4th August, 1916. On that day a mixed force of Turks, Germans, and Austrians made a strong attack on the Canal defences, and a heavy engagement ensued. The 7th L.H. was ordered to turn the enemy's flank, and was getting into position near the brow of a sandhill when Con. was shot through the forehead. Death was nearly instantaneous and quite painless. The body was brought in the next day to Bir-el-Mabr, and buried by the Chaplain of the 2nd Brigade. The grave has since been fenced in and marked with a cross. His personal belongings were collected by a comrade and returned to his family. Amongst them is the automatic revolver which was presented to him by the boys when he was leaving for the Front, and which he asked should be sent back to the College in the event of his death. He had already been twice wounded in the Gallipoli expedition, and had spent some months at the St. Elmo Hospital, in Malta.

Con. was a Riverview boy of the second generation. He came to the College in 1910 and left in 1914 to go into camp. He was a splendid character always, manly, vigorous, perfectly open and honourable in everything, and a born leader. He was a very hard and clever student, and took no end of trouble with his work. As a footballer, a cricketer, and an oarsman, he hardly had an equal in Riverview in his last year—perhaps not even in the Public Schools. There was always a dash of genius in his work that made one hope for the seemingly impossible—and get it. There is no need to speak of details. Most of the present boys will remember them. Above all, Con. was a thoroughly religious fellow, carrying his beliefs proudly and fearlessly at all times. At school he often gave recitations at Sunday Concerts, and was a clever actor. He was very fond of giving "The Man from the Snowy River"—the river near which he lived. He became a Lieutenant in the Cadets before leaving school, and had all the qualities of a soldier and and a leader. The following extract from a comrade's letter shows how popular he was in his regiment:

"It will be but poor consolation, yet some gratification to you to know that we won the day, and that the enemy was hopelessly driven back and many hundreds of prisoners taken. And it was the gameness of the A.L.H., of whom Con. was one of the best, that turned the day in our favour. We are now pursuing the enemy to make an overwhelming defeat. Con. was naturally most popular with all, and was known particularly for his straightforwardness and gameness. His loss will be felt by us all here."

—R.I.P.

Major Frank Coen, of the 18th Battalion, A.I.F., was killed in action near Pozières, on the 28th July, 1916. His death is described in the following letter:

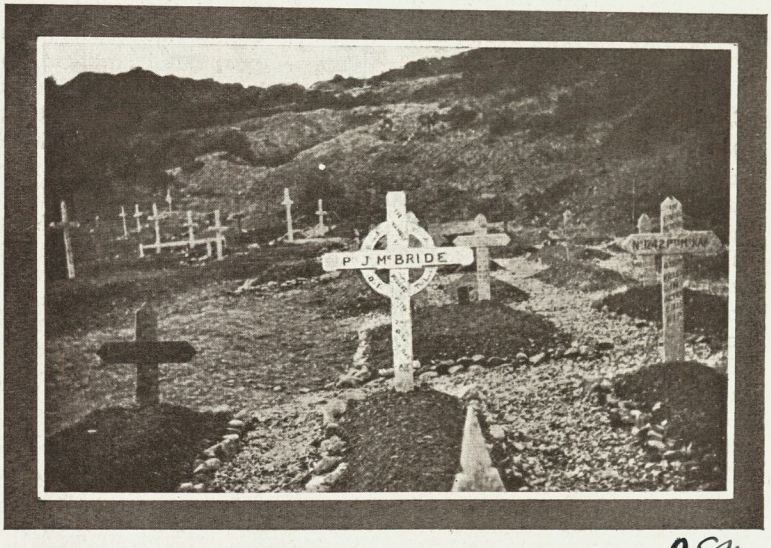
"France, 6/8/16.

"Dear Mrs. Coen,

It is with the keenest regret and deepest of sympathy that I am writing you regarding the death of your dear son, Frank. You will, no doubt, have received long ere this the cold and formal news, 'Killed in Action,' and I can fully realise your yearning for more details of his sad end, with which I am in a position to furnish you. He was second in command of my Coy., and had been sent up to the trenches at Pozières (where we had just captured our new position), to relieve me for a few hours'

rest. About half an hour after entering the trench he was shot by a bullet through the head, death being instantaneous. On my return to the trench I carried his body, assisted by Lieutenant Readford, to the rear of the trenches. We buried him, as owing to the heavy shell fire it was impossible to remove him further. Later, Father Clune read a burial service over him and a number of other graves on the hillside. All the remaining officers and men of the Battalion join with me in their expressions of sympathy to you and your family. Your son was a brave soldier, and had endeared himself to us all, and his death is most keenly felt. I have not the pleasure of knowing you, but I also have a mother, God bless her, and can realise a mother's feelings. I trust that what I have written will be accepted as it is sent, and may God give you strength to bear this burden and ease the gnawing pain is the prayer of one of his old comrades.

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
S. P. GOODSELL
(Major, D.C.A. Coy.)."



GRAVE of Pte. P. J. McBRIDE in GALLIPOLI. 284

Major Coen was at Riverview in the years 1900-02. He did well at his games and at his books, and won the Debate Medal most unexpectedly in his last year. He went on for Law at the University, and was one of the cleverest students as well as one of the finest athletes of his time. He was secretary to the University Football Club, managed the University team that toured New Zealand, and won his "blue" for rowing in his first year. Professionally, as a member of the Junior Bar, he was most popular, and was regarded as one of its future leaders. When the Federal Government introduced the Defence Scheme of 1911, Major Coen became one of the leading spirits of the movement. He joined the Expeditionary Force shortly after the outbreak of war as plain "Sergeant" Coen. He got his commission before leaving Australia, his captaincy at the Dardanelles, and was gazetted Major after the evacuation. The most striking feature of his character was his high sense of religion. In civil life and as a soldier he was a model Catholic. His letters are never without a word on the subject that interested him most. Thus in a letter written just before going into action he speaks of "the inestimable privilege of receiving the Sacraments and attending Holy Mass." In another letter from Egypt he says: "Next Sunday we are to have Mass in our own 18th Batt. lines, when we shall be all able to receive Our Blessed Lord. Again and again I marvel at our being able to receive the comforts of religion, both at Gallipoli

and here. It is wonderful!" In another place he writes: "On Sunday, 23rd January, we had Mass with Fr. Francis (Clune) as celebrant. I went to Holy Communion, and I always do so, thank God, when the opportunity offers. It was windy at Tel-el-Kebir, so Fr. Francis needed a tent in which to erect the altar. He had only to make his wish known and before you could say "Jack Robinson" the boys had subscribed enough money to buy a tent twice over. They are grand lads." And again: "On Saturday, the 29th January, Fr. Francis called to baptize a convert in my tent. Then we went for a stroll in the desert and had a chat on all sorts of things. Before parting he heard my Confession in the desert."

The following notice by Garnet V. Portus, Esq., is taken from the "Referee":

"'College men should think imperially.' I shall always associate that sentiment with Frank Coen. He meant by it that college men belonged to the University as well as to their colleges, and that they ought to be at pains to remember this.

"Frank and I came up to the 'Varsity in the same year. I did my Arts course side by side with him; we each played breakaway in the Third fifteen and in the Second fifteen; I rowed against him twice in the Inter-College race, and with him once in the 'Varsity Eight; so that I got to know him well, and always, the better I knew him, the more I liked and admired him.

"His first appearance in University sporting circles was rather electrifying. He came up from St. Ignatius in 1903, stepped into John's boat as three, behind his brother Joe, and astonished the knowing ones by beating particularly strong crews from Andrew's and Paul's (the other two colleges at the University) by six and twelve lengths respectively. For this performance Frank got a seat in the University Eight in his first year—a very unusual distinction. Unfortunately he developed a bad hand a week before the race, and could not row. But he made sure of his 'blue' the next year in Melbourne. Once again, four or five days before the race his bad hand cracked up. But Frank would not even tell the coach till it was all raw and bleeding. And he rowed through a hard, slogging, losing race for three miles with a hand that many men would have taken to a hospital.

"'*Ginger for pluck,*' said the old boatman when we paddled back to the shed, and we all agreed with him.

"If the student community were a permanent body, and not a constantly changing flux, Coen's services to his University would be more generally appreciated. Most of us know little of what happened before our time, and we tend to see even less of what happens after our time at the University. When this man came up there was a good deal of jealousy and ill-feeling connected with inter-collegiate relations. This was largely due to the preponderance of Andrew's and Paul's in sport, and to an old, bad tradition of parochialism in the colleges themselves. Frank Coen challenged this tradition, and his work undermined it in two ways. His energy and resource brought John's back into the sports arena, and this third keen competitor broke the monopoly of the other colleges. And, in the second place, in season and out of season, he preached the doctrine that is comprehended in the sentence at the head of this memoir: 'College men should think imperially.' I do not suggest that he worked alone or unaided in this direction, but I know he certainly did a great deal to bring about a better state of things by his personality and his example. Much of the time he spent in this way was stolen from his books, and his share of purely academic distinction might have been greater than it was but for this, yet I do not doubt that his University would have been poorer in that case.

"And now he has made the Great Sacifice, and we lesser men, sick at heart and stunned by the loss of him, are left to carry on the torch he bore so bravely and brightly for us."

A Solemn Requiem was celebrated at St. Mary's Cathedral, on Monday, the 28th August. His Grace the Archbishop presided. The celebrant was the Rev. Alphonsus Coen, C.P. (brother). The Rev. P. Treand, M.S.H., was deacon and the Very Rev. M. J. O'Reilly (Rector of St. John's College) sub-deacon. There was a very large attendance, which included 60 University Scouts under Lieut. Mort, and Cadets from Riverview under Capt. Mackenzie. The sermon was preached by Very Rev. Father Rector, who took as text: "Thus did this man die, leaving not only to young men but also to the whole nation the memory of his death for an example of virtue and fortitude." (ii. Mach. 6 : 3). He dwelt at length on those points that were most prominent in the man: his sense of religion, his thoroughness, and his lovable ways. He

referred especially to his speech at the Old Boys' Re-union just before he left for the Front: that when the war would be ended the great test of men would be: "What have you done when this awful cataclysm was taking place in Europe?"

After the sermon the absolution was given at the Catafalque. Then, all standing, Bugler Ray Cullen, stationed in the choir gallery, sounded "The Last Post."

—R.I.P.



GROUP OF OFFICERS OF 4TH MIDDLESEX REGIMENT. 607
Captain R. Johnston is standing in centre on first step. All these officers were killed in action at Fricourt.

Gunner Francis Crommelin, of the 106th Howitzer Battery, was killed in action on the 7th August, 1916, at Pozières. All the details of his death are not yet known; but a sergeant of his detachment writes as follows:

"He was asleep at the time of the explosion and knew no pain. Gordon's Dump Cemetery is the name of his resting place. [This cemetery is in, or near, the village of Contalmaison.] I went over and spent some time on the grave yesterday, and we are making arrangements for a suitable inscription of some kind."

Frank came to Riverview in 1911 and left early in 1914, when he passed his Law Matriculation. An old master of his (now no longer at Riverview), who knew him well and to whom he sent many letters from the Front, writes:

"I think Frank was the most industrious fellow I ever had at Riverview. I remember on one occasion that he was looking rather tired, telling him to ease off and get leave from the Prefect of Studies to escape evening study for some time. He replied, 'I made up my mind, when I came here, to work hard for father and mother's sake, and I intend to do so to the end.' Frank appealed to me so much because he took down every note, hint and suggestion, and, if he had any doubt about a trifle, would always wait after class and ask. On his way to the Front he wrote to me from Fremantle: 'I wish I were back at 'View.' Evidently he was suffering from homesickness. He was of a very affectionate nature, and in his last letter from France he said, 'I can already hear the booming of the guns. . . . Do, Father, sometimes remember me in your Mass that I may do my duty bravely.' I'm sure he did. May he rest in peace."

He was quite an exceptional type of boy, working hard at his books and at his games, and blessed with a strength and natural goodness of character as well as a clear

appreciation of schoolboy responsibilities such as one sees but rarely at his age. He lost none of his good qualities as a soldier, and went off to fight with the same spirit of determination and self-sacrifice that he showed at school. A comrade of his battery writes to a member of the family:

"All I can say is he died as a good soldier should and he was, I suppose, one of the most popular lads in the 106th Battery. Only a day before he went into action on our new front we had a long chat together, and he felt so cheerful about returning home; but it was not to be, and he made the supreme sacrifice that so many of our fellows have made to bring this terrible thing to an end.

"I know how your mother will feel, and I offer her all the sympathy that from here is possible. You can ease your mind in the knowledge that he was put to rest with all the respect and honours that he rightly deserved. He was one of the best lads that I have ever met, and I tell you it has made some of us here who knew him well feel very, very sad."

—R.I.P.

Gunner Bob Macken, of the 13th Batt., 5th Brigade, was killed near Pozières, on the 13th August, 1916. His brother, Neville, who was in the same battery, gives the following account of his death:

"On the 23rd August our 13th Battery was warned to take up an advanced position in the morning and dig in, as in the evening we were to have an aeroplane observing and directing our fire.

"The gunners got up at 4 a.m. and started digging pits in an open position in the one-time village of Ovillers, while we drivers galloped up with the guns. However, Fritz had a sausage up observing and he evidently saw us, as we only got two guns up when he started shelling so heavily that we were forced to leave the other two guns behind.

"At 4 o'clock p.m., the two guns, A. and B., right section, were in position and 'stand to' was given. The detachments took up their positions, loaded the gun, and No. 4 (Bob) took another shell and held it ready to load as soon as we had the order 'fire.' The Germans opened on the pits and all gunners except A sub-section, who were on duty, were immediately sent to the dug-outs. A sub-section had to stand to waiting for the aeroplane to signal. But the aeroplane meanwhile had been attacked by a Fokker and was delayed. The first shot hit just in front of the pit; the second shot was a direct hit bursting inside and killing Bob and the layer, Curtis. Bob fell across the trail and the sergeant, who had been blown out of the pit, raced in and picked him up as he gasped his last. Bob had his left arm and side torn open and his neck broken. Death was instantaneous, and he had a peaceful look on his face when they laid him down in an old trench and covered him with a blanket—but white, so ashen white.

"He and Curtis lie buried side by side, in a little British Cemetery, one mile from the gun-pits, on the main Poziéres road, two kilomètres from the town of Albert. May he rest in peace, the good fight over. He gave his life in the defence of truth, honour, nobility, and Christianity itself. He was the absolute favourite of the whole Battery, and loved by all—poor old Bob."

It is also known that Bob was at Holy Communion in the morning of that day, so that his death was of a piece with his life. One who knew him very well at school speaks of him as follows:

"Bob Macken was a fellow whom no one who ever came in contact with, either at school or after he left, will ever forget. From the very beginning he was a born leader. In III. Division, he captained the cricket and football; in II. Division it was the same; in I. Division, he was in the Rowing, Cricket and Football Committees, and prominent in all sports. In class work, too, he was always well to the fore, and was looked on as one of the cleverest fellows in the College.

"But besides this he was recognised as one of the most religious fellows in each Division he was in; if I remember rightly, he was the head of all three Sodalities. Still his religion was not the sort that is forced upon you; it was always present but unobtrusively so, and Bob was in every joke and trick that came his way.

"After he left school he was just the same: cheery, kind, exceedingly popular, both at Wellington, and later in the Artillery Camp."

—R.I.P.

Lieut. Bruce Monie, of the 18th Battalion, A.I.F., was killed at Pozières, on the 27th July, 1916. He was at Riverview in the years 1911-12. Many of the present masters and boys remember him as a manly young fellow, full of life and enthusiasm and yet possessing plenty of self-control and good sense. In our last issue mention is made of an O.R. officer who undertook chaplain's duties on the transport between Sydney and Egypt, and preached every Sunday to the Catholic soldiers. That officer was Lieut. Bruce Monie. It is not hard to conjecture

that a young fellow who voluntarily undertook such a task must have had a firm hold of his religion and of his men. He fought through part of the Gallipoli campaign and went to France after the evacuation. A returned soldier at Randwick Hospital, on hearing of his death, wrote to Mr. Monie to say how grieved he was, as he considered him one of the finest officers it had been his fate to meet. A letter from his chaplain states that on the morning before his death he had been to Confession and Holy Communion.

The following letter gives an account of his death:

"France, 12/8/16.

"Dear Mrs. Monie,

"I am the officer who commands the Company to which Bruce belonged in the 18th Battalion, and am taking the liberty of writing to you to endeavour to explain some of the sympathy we all feel, and the way in which dear old Bruce "went out." I'm sure he would not like to have left those who were dear to him in a better way. His loss is felt in the Coy. in a manner impossible to describe, and his vacant chair in the "mess," now that we are resting, will, I'm sure, never be filled by a straighter, braver or cleaner gentleman. There are five other vacant chairs around the same Coy. Officers' mess.

"The circumstances surrounding his death are these: I had been giving him some instructions when the C.O. sent for me urgently. I had walked about 30 yards when a shell landed on the spot on which we had been talking. On going back I found Monie had been badly hit; in fact he died almost instantly, and absolutely without pain. He said something about 'Mother' which was too feeble for me to catch, and then I heard him mention 'Cheadle,' an old pal of ours who was one of the happy Company and was killed at Bois Grenier—I suppose he and Cheadle are together now. Bruce is buried in a little gully known to us as 'Sausage Gully,' south-east of Poziéres, where the Hun shrapnel still pours in, and he is surrounded by the graves of some of the men of 16th Platoon—his Platoon—who would have followed him anywhere in life. It is their proud privilege to accompany him in death. I shall, as soon



Flight-Lieut. ALFRED MANN, Naval Air Service (killed in France, December, 1916), **Lieut. FURNEAUX MANN, Lieut. FRED. MANN.**

as I obtain an unofficial map, mark the spot on it where Bruce lies and send it to you. I informed Father Clune of its whereabouts, so probably on his return to Australia, which I think takes place shortly, he will tell you. I shall, on my return, place a cross on his grave.

"The memory of his cheerful manner and quaint sayings, which undoubtedly you know so well, are ever recurring to us in our reminiscences of the past. Should there be anything I can do for you here, Mrs. Monie, please write and ask it.

"I omitted to mention that articles of his, which may prove of sentimental interest to you, have all been forwarded to you via our 3rd Echelon.

Yours sincerely,

H. L. BRUCE (Capt.)"

We take the following from a letter of a dear friend of his, an old Riverview boy and a Captain in the A.M.C.:

"Bruce, or 'Brook,' as he was familiarly called, was one of my best friends. I grew up with him, played with him from the time we were born, practically. Bruce was a 'white' man through and through: there was nothing underhand about him: he was always square and aboveboard, and said exactly what he thought. He was one of the most generous and kind-hearted chaps it was ever my luck to meet, and was always ready to help a friend in any trouble. He was a keen sport and actively participated in whatever was going on. As a footballer and cricketer, he was of no mean order; as a tennis player he excelled.

"I have heard senior men at Liverpool say that they wished they had more officers like young Monie. He was considerate and kind to his men, and many grievous troubles among them were settled by a word of advice from him."

—R.I.P.

Lieut.-Colonel I. B. Norris, of the 53rd Battalion, A.I.F., was killed in action on the 19th July, 1916, at Armentières. About that time severe fighting went on for six weeks a little to the south of the town, and the Australian troops engaged—in Captain Bean's words—"had stood up against shell fire as heavy as any that was ever suffered by British troops." In the action of the 19th July, the Australians were the attacking forces, and Lieut.-Col. Norris led his 53rd over the parapet. The first line of trenches was taken and passed. Lieut.-Col. Norris kept at the head of his men and encouraged them by calling out, "Come on lads! Only another trench to take!" About 70 yards beyond the first line he was hit by a machine-gun bullet and died almost on the instant. His last words were, "Here, I'm done, will somebody take my papers?" The casualties in the fight were very severe, the 53rd Batt. alone losing a third of its effectives.

There are many letters that bear witness to the high character and gallantry of this officer. First we give one from his Chaplain (who gained the D.S.O. in the same action):

"My Dear Mrs. Norris,

It is with feelings of the greatest sorrow and deepest sympathy that I write you this letter. I should have written to you some days ago, but I could not brace myself to write.

Your dear husband died a hero's death, leading his battalion in an engagement on the 19th inst. God knows how I pity you—but you have the great consolation of knowing that the Colonel was prepared to die. He was never ashamed of his Holy Faith. Every Sunday he received Holy Communion, and often during the week since he was appointed to the command of this regiment.

"On the morning of the battle he knelt down before his men and received Holy Communion from me. He had successfully led his men to the second line of enemy trenches when a machine-gun bullet struck him and killed him instantly. His adjutant, Lieut. Moffitt, was killed at the same time. Oh, Mrs. Norris, he died a hero's death, and you will be able to tell your child later how brave his father was, and, above all, how noble and conscientious a Catholic.

"Yesterday morning I offered a Solemn Requiem Mass for the soul of the late Colonel.

"May God comfort you,

Yours faithfully,

J. J. Kennedy, R.C. Chaplain,

53rd Batt., A.I.F."

Captain Geoffrey Street writes:

"I took him some orders about the attack which was made. Col. Norris went over in the charge with his Battalion and was killed near the German's second line trenches. He was at that time with his Adjutant, who was also killed. I, myself, from my position during the battle, can say that Col. Norris met his death like a soldier, and I can say nothing finer than that. All men in his Regiment can testify and do testify to his personal courage and leadership, both of which were gallant in the extreme. The fighting was extremely severe."



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Lieut. Myrton T. Allan, 20th Batt. A.I.F.

O.R. 1908–10.

Killed in action in the Somme Battle on the 27th July, 1916.



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Lance-Corp. Conyers Clifford, 7th A.L.H.

O.R. 1910–14.

Killed in action at Bir-el-Arras (Egypt) on the 4th August, 1916.

The following is an extract from a letter of a private in the 53rd Battalion, A.M.C.:

"You no doubt heard that we lost Colonel Norris. He died a perfect hero, leading his men in the charge. He jumped over the parapet and, calling on his troops, went through hell's own bombardment of shells, shrapnel, machine-gun fire and other terrors of warfare. He covered about 300 yards, and with his remaining men entered and captured the first trench; but, in endeavouring to reach the second, lost his life. Those who are left speak of his bravery and regret his loss. He was a man in a million, a gentleman to speak to, and if anyone got into *Crime Street*, and came before him, he got sound advice and the minimum penalty. I had a chat with him on the morning of the charge, and he might have been a private, so nice and friendly was his talk with me. He received Holy Communion in his dug-out that morning: Father Kennedy told me he had done so regularly for some considerable time. It was a great shock to me and I miss him so much, as he was a good friend to me. I feel sure he had few enemies wherever he chanced to be in command. I attended the Requiem Mass in the town into which we moved after our weeks of fighting. The large church was filled with the soldiers of his battalion, and others as well."

The following account of Colonel Norris' career is abridged from an article written by Mr. John Lane-Mullins:

"Ignatius Bertram Norris was the youngest son of Richard Augustine Norris and Marianne Fennessy. His father, a man of wide reading and cultivated tastes, was a well-known Sydney Banker and Honorary Treasurer of St. Mary's Cathedral.

"Colonel Norris was born in Sydney, N.S.W., Australia, on the 31st July, 1880, and was educated at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, where he had a distinguished career [1890-96]. On leaving school he studied law and was admitted, in 1908, to the N.S.W. Bar, and before the War broke out had a good practice. He was regarded in the legal profession as one of the most promising members of the Junior Bar, being a most successful advocate. For some time he was Secretary to the Vice-President of the Executive Council and Representative of the Government in the Legislative Council. As a sportsman, Col. Norris was well known. A member of the Sydney Tennis Club, he soon, by his dashing play, won his way into one of the representative teams, and his urbanity and happy disposition made him very popular in the courts. He was an interstate hockey player, played a good deal of cricket with the I. Zingari Club, and was a prominent member of the Rose Bay Golf Club.

"In March, 1915, Colonel Norris married Miss Bessie Lane-Mullins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lane-Mullins, of 'Killountan,' Darling Point, Sydney. Mrs. Bertram Norris followed her husband to Egypt, where a son was born. Upon the departure of the 53rd Battalion for France, Mrs. Norris, with her infant son, went to London, where she was anxiously awaiting the first visit of the Colonel on leave when his death in action took place.

"He gained his first military experience in the Irish Rifles, under Colonel Hubert Murray, now Lieutenant-Governor of Papua, and in that regiment went through all the stages, from junior lieutenant to second in command. Then he was transferred to the 34th Regiment Commonwealth Forces, in which he held the rank of Major. When the War broke out this high-spirited citizen at once offered his services and went to Egypt in June, 1915, in command of reinforcements, on a transport with several thousand troops. In Heliopolis, Egypt, he was appointed to command the 6th Infantry Training Battalion, A.I.F. His previous legal training and practice at the Bar eminently fitted him to act as Judge Advocate on Court Martials, and in that judicial office he was associated in many military tribunals with General Lord Lucan and Lord Massereene and Ferrard. His capacity for organisation and control found responsibility gravitating towards him, and at one time he was acting as Camp Commandant of the Australian and New Zealand Base Details, comprising ten thousand men of all arms and details, and at another time he was appointed Acting Brigadier of the Australian and New Zealand Reserve Brigade, a brigade comprising about twelve thousand, which was responsible for a large section of the Cairo Defence Scheme. 'But, with it all,' he wrote to a friend, 'I should like to get into the fight.' In due course he was gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel, to command the 22nd Battalion, A.I.F., and very soon afterwards he was transferred to the 53rd Battalion, A.I.F., with instructions to prepare his command for active service. In June, 1916, he left Egypt and arrived in France with the 53rd Battalion at the end of the month."

The account of his death we omit, as it is substantially the same as that given above.

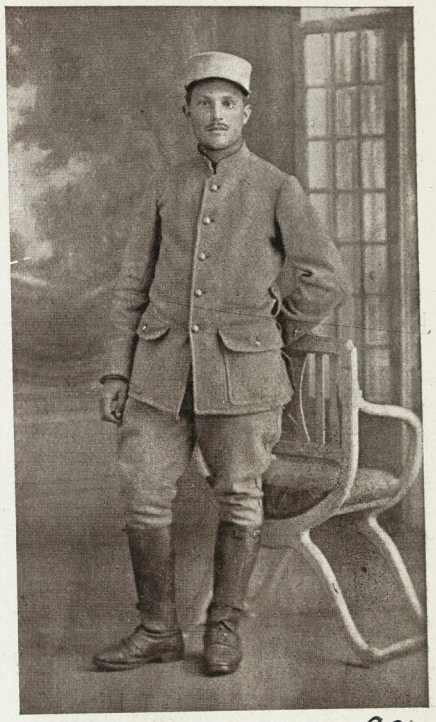
"A Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Mary's Cathedral for Colonel Norris, at which His Grace the Archbishop of Sydney preached a panegyric. In the course of his address, the Archbishop said that Colonel Norris had shown the noblest quality of courage and the highest form of patriotism. There could not be a more admirable example of service and sacrifice in a time of national peril than to die for one's country while fighting for freedom under the banner of justice. On the test points of a loyal

character the man whose memory they were honouring had been faithful in life and death. While they deplored his death, they had the consolation of knowing that he died gloriously." —R.I.P.

Pte. Richard O'Connor was killed in action in France, on the 3rd July, 1916. Before the outbreak of war he was engaged in the Islands' trade. Fearing that New Zealand would not send a contingent, he signed on as an A.B. on a ship bound for England, but turned back at Egypt when he saw Colonial troops already arriving and got his discharge in New Zealand. He joined the Hawke's Bay contingent at Wellington, sailed for Egypt a second time, and reached the Peninsula to take part in the charge at Lone Pine. He spent ten months at Gallipoli. After the evacuation, he fought for seven months in France. A friend of his, who knew him both at school and afterwards, writes:



Lieut. B. JOHNSTONE. 984



Sous-Lieut. E. VEYRET. 981

"He died as he had lived, 'game,' rushing in the thick of the charge. Dick was as good as gold and loved those of his mates who were fortunate enough to enjoy his confidence. He was never more content in his life than in the army."

Second Lieut. Cecil de Vere Pery, of the 1st Middlesex, was killed in action, in France (probably near Loos), on the 25th September, 1915. He was at Riverview in the years 1896-97. At the outbreak of war, he enlisted in the Grenadier Guards, and was twice wounded. He gained his commission in the field in July, 1915, and was gazetted to the 1st Middlesex Regiment. The following letter from Col. Rowley to his mother gives the details of his death.

"Dear Mrs. Pery,

As Colonel, I venture to write to inform you of the death of your son, who was killed yesterday, gallantly leading his men to storm German trenches. His death, I understand, was instantaneous and he suffered no pain. He joined the Regiment quite recently, so I hadn't the honour of knowing him. He had already made himself well liked and respected in the Regiment. Our losses were very heavy yesterday in officers and men, so you will excuse a short



Capt. Chaplain CECIL LONERAGAN.

note as I have much to do and many letters to write. May I offer my own and my brother officers' deepest sympathy in your great sorrow?

Yours sincerely,

—R.I.P. F. ROWLEY (Colonel)."

Corporal W. Pinnock, of the 45th Batt., A.I.F., was killed in action at Pozières, on the night of August 29th, 1916. Elsewhere in this issue we give a series of extracts from a diary he kept in Gallipoli, where he rendered devoted service as a member of the A.M.C. But he preferred the firing line to the hospitals, and even at the Dardanelles he managed to get into the trenches. Little is known of the exact details of his death. He was wounded on the 8th August, and sent down to the base. He recovered quickly and rejoined his Battalion on the 18th—the first rest he had had, it seems, since leaving Sydney. On the 26th and 27th he wrote letters to each member of his family, and on the 29th was killed by a H.E. shell.

Corporal J. Lowick (of N.S.W. Savings Bank), in a letter home, says:

"Tell his father he (Corporal Pinnock) was among the bravest of our battalion. He was corporal of the bombers, a most daring game, and was in the front line of trenches, where he was killed outright by a high explosive shell. He was greatly missed, being a soldier and gentleman to the finger tips."

Sig. Gerry Rygate, of the 45th Battalion, writes:

"No doubt all Riverview will be sorry to hear of the death of poor Corporal Bill Pinnock. He had a great name in this battalion, as all the boys knew him as a steady, cool hand under fire, and always looking to the welfare of his men."

Will was a fellow of particularly happy disposition. During the time he was at Riverview (1911), he was most popular with everyone. He was very seriously-minded and conscientious, and took his soldiering (as his diary shows), not as a strange adventure, but as a duty that called for the best he could give. And he gave it.

—R.I.P.

Pte. Charles Williams, of the 1st Battalion, 1st Infantry Brigade, was reported in our last issue as having been wounded during the fighting at Gallipoli. Since then



Lieut. GILBERT HUGHES.
(Wounded).

his father, Mr. Percy Williams, of North Sydney, has received a letter from a member of the same platoon, to say that Charlie was first wounded and shortly after killed. We give the letter:

"Dear Mr. Williams,

"Charlie was a messmate going over on the 'Afric,' and all the time in Egypt a tent mate; also a member of the same platoon (10th) in the new 'C.' Coy. with me. He was wounded in the upper arm or shoulder during a retirement on the 25th April, and refused to leave the firing line, but kept on blazing away at the enemy. When next found he was dead, with a bullet wound through the head, but still lying in a prone position with his rifle in a correct attitude. So poor Charlie died not only heroically but painlessly.

"I never knew him to take an intoxicating drink. He was a decent, clean-living boy. I regret to say that all my tent mates, except one, are killed or wounded. I was wounded in both legs on May 10th, but expect to be returning to the Front in January or February next.

"With heartful sympathy to my dear comrade's family,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

E. GLASS (Private)."

The following extract is taken from a letter written by a contemporary of his at Riverview:

"Charlie was a quiet, unassuming fellow, who was with me in Rudiments, and from there on until he left. He was good at all sports, without being exceptionally brilliant at any. But wherever he went he was well liked, and was very good to new fellows. When I first went to Riverview he would often do my Latin exercise even when he didn't do his own. He was a keen wit, and always on for a joke, and his corner of the study, where I had the good fortune to be, was a most popular one. But he was not a loafer; without being very brilliant he was always well up in exam. lists. His good temper was proverbial: for hours at a time a crowd of us III. Divisioners would follow him round teasing him, yet he never once lost his temper."

Charlie is still remembered by masters who knew him for his extraordinary piety which, rare enough with the average boy, was sometimes touched with scrupulosity. When he left school, and later, as a soldier, he kept the same gentleness and goodness. It was certainly a mercy of Providence that a fellow of his sensitive and gentle character should have been spared the horrors of the Peninsula by an early death.

—R.I.P.

Lieut. Robert Eric Lenehan, of the 1st Field Artillery, A.I.F., died of illness contracted on active service on the 10th May, 1916. He was the son of Col. R. W. Lenehan, V.D., Camp Commandant at Menangle; also an old boy of Riverview. We take the following account of his career from the Freeman's Journal:—

A fine type of Catholic manhood passed away last week in the person of Lieutenant Robert Eric Lenehan, 1st Field Artillery Brigade, A.I.F., eldest son of Colonel R. W. Lenehan, V.D. Deceased was 24 years of age, and had done splendid work for the Empire. Always keen on military matters, Lieutenant Lenehan was among the first to leave for the front, and he saw active service at Gallipoli and Cape Helles. He returned home a few weeks ago, and was obliged to go into the No. 4 A.G. Hospital at Randwick. At first it was hoped that he had recovered, and, in fact, he had actually taken up duty at Menangle Camp, but was compelled to return to the hospital again, where he died. Lieutenant Lenehan was an old Jesuit boy, having been educated at Riverview College, and by a remarkable coincidence, the present Rector, the Very Rev. Father T. Gartlan, S.J., assisted at his baptism as well as at the marriage of his parents, both ceremonies being performed at Riverview by Father Dalton. A Requiem Mass for the repose of deceased's soul was celebrated in the Villa Maria Church by the Rev Father A. Talon, S.M. His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Bertreaux, Bishop of the Solomon Islands, presided, and a very large congregation was present. Among those there were, in addition to the relatives, the Mayor and Town Clerk of Hunter's Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Mulligan, M. and Madame Guilot, Mrs. L. F. Heydon, Mr. and Mrs. Playfair, Misses Dubac, Robertson, and Coogan, Mr. and Misses McEvoy, Messrs. H. Lenehan, H. McLaughlin, J. and R. Brown, Colonel Sands, Majors Johnson, Oliver, and Lynch, Captains Davis, Wickner, Hollander, and Cohen, Lieutenants Tooth and Davis, and about 200 returned soldiers.

The body was conveyed on a gun carriage to the Field of Mars cemetery, where the last sad rites were performed by the Rev. Father A. Talon, S.M., assisted by the Very Rev. Father Gartlan, S.J., and the Rev. Father Rigard, S.M.

In the course of an impressive address at the graveside the Very Rev. Father Gartlan said that the privilege of speaking over the remains of the late Lieutenant Lenehan was kindly accorded him by Father Talon, and was cordially appreciated. He had known the deceased in the opening years of his youth, and was



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Gunner Francis Crommelin, 106th Howitzer Battery.

O.R. 1911-14.

Killed in action at Pozières on the 7th August, 1916.



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Major Frank Coen, 18th Batt. A.I.F.

O.R. 1900-02.

Killed in action at Pozières on the 28th July, 1916.

with him within a few hours of his death. In his youth Lieutenant Lenehan was distinguished by his manliness, and at the same time by a singular gentleness, he might say, sweetness of disposition. This caused him to throw himself with great spirit of loyalty into all games where the honour of his College was involved, and at the same time made him a prime favourite with his fellow students. They had ample testimony that the promise of his youth was fully borne out in his later life as his superior officers highly praised Lieutenant Lenehan's great efficiency and sterling courage in the trenches at Gallipoli, and the officers and men of the Australian forces there present not only endorsed the judgment of the deceased's superior officers, but also testified that the winning character of his youth brought him fast friends throughout his life as a soldier. "I was present," continued Father Gartlan, "at his bedside a few hours before he faced the end as a faithful Christian. He was not only resigned, but was calm and fearless, even collected, within the shadow of death. The fight with death each one must face, and above all it must be remembered that it is a duel at which no seconds can be present. The approach of death draws down upon the dying a tent whose shadowy folds are more impassable than the thickest walls. Voices cease to be heard, faces most familiar vanish, hands cease to be felt. Only one friend has the right to be present, and happy are those who have not turned their back on Him in life. Your brave comrade as a boy, as a youth, as a man, in his proud profession as a soldier was before all and above a loyal, practical and devoted Catholic. He was faithful to God in life, and God bore him up in the last tremendous struggle. In such a spirit did Lieutenant Lenehan face his end that I am almost inclined even here at his grave to sound a note of triumph. Death had but a poor and passing victory. That which is to be consigned to mother earth is but an empty shell of your late gallant comrade. The spirit which so marked him in life has gone elsewhere, and one day the seeming triumph of death will be turned into entire defeat. When the mortal shall put on immortality, then shall come to pass that which is written, 'Death where is thy victory; oh, grave where is thy sting?'"

—R.I.P.



Sergt. A. JOHNSTONE. 996

Capt. Ralph Johnston, of the 4th Middlesex Regiment, was killed in action at Fricourt (France), on the 1st July, 1916. The officer commanding writes as follows to his father, The Hon. C. Johnston, of Wellington, N.Z.:—

"On the 1st July the Battalion was one of the two leading Battalions of the Brigade in the assault just north of ———. Captain Johnston commanded the left of the two leading companies of the Battalion. On leaving our trenches we met with an intense machine gun and rifle fire from the front and from the right flank. The lines however never hesitated and took the first German line and pushed on beyond it. Owing to the failure of ———, the enemy were able to cut in from this direction between the remnants of the two leading Companies, and the supports. We eventually got them out and managed to hold the German front line and to block his approach from ——, and the supporting Battalions were able to get on and get round ——. All the officers in Captain Johnston's Company were killed and only about 40 unwounded men of the Company remain. They behaved with extraordinary gallantry and it was due to their courage in pushing an and tenacity in holding what had been won which paved the way for the successes which have followed. We found Captain Johnston's body about an hour after the first assault between the first and second German lines—he was quite dead and had been hit in several places. He was buried with the other officers of the Battalion by our own men about 50 yards in front of the German front line and about half a mile north of ——. Captain Johnston was a most useful and gallant officer and his death is a great loss to us all. Please accept my most sincere sympathy."

R.I.P.

The announcement of the death of **Capt. John Barlow, of the 3rd Battalion, A.I.F.,** was made in our last issue. Since that time we have received copies of letters from his commanding officer and from Capt. Bean. They are a just tribute to a very gallant soldier:

"Dear Mrs. Barlow,

Mrs. Lassetter has given me your address so that I can write to you about your boy, whom I knew so well. I knew him before the War. We were both members of the Bondi Surf Club, and I coached him in fact for his First Aid work. We were always friends. He was one of the nicest and most able of our officers, a strong disciplinarian, but with constant, loving care for his men, so that they looked up to him and loved him. This is what I especially admired in him, his constant unselfish thought for others. He was a brave man: not that he didn't feel fear in the beginning, but he had the highest form of courage. I was not with him when he fell. I was hit earlier in the fight, and this is why I am writing to you in pencil and with my left hand. I have spoken to those who were with him in that terrible charge upon 'Lone Pine,' and they speak



Lieut. M. ALLAN.

with praise and admiration of his courage. They tell me he was white under the awful strain of four hours' waiting, but *utterly* determined. He never flinched for one instant from his severe duty. I think you should be so proud of such a noble strength of soul, and proud to be the mother of such a brave man.

J. W. BEAN (Capt.)."

"Dec. 10, 1915.

"My Dear Mrs. Barlow,

I have just been told your address, and I write hoping you will accpet from me my heartfelt sympathy for you and Mr. Barlow, on the death of your brave son, Capt. J. E. Barlow, of the 3rd Battalion, which I had the honour to command.

"I want to tell you how deeply I felt his death, both as a friend and as a splendid officer. He was loyal, hard-working, fearless, and cheerful, and beloved by his brother officers. His men admired and respected him. What more could a soldier want?

"Of course, you must be heart-broken; but do try and take the comfort from the knowledge that by his self-sacrifice for his country he has earned a reward far greater than any this life could have given him.

R. H. OWENS (Col.)."

R.I.P.



Lieut. C. LOUGHNAN.
(Wounded.) 184



Sergt.-Major G. OXENHAM.

Major Jack d'Apice, R.A., was awarded the Distinguished Service Order and mentioned in despatches for his share in the Gallipoli operations. He landed with the first contingent at Cape Helles and left with the last at the evacuation. He gives a short account of the latter operations in a letter home.

We have successfully evacuated Cape Helles and the whole of the Gallipoli Peninsula, and it was wonderfully done, too. We got away safely with only one casualty—a stray bullet in the leg—and two sprained ankles. It really was a marvellous feat to embark a whole army, close on 20,000 men and guns, under the very noses of the enemy, in one night, and after they had had Anzac and Suvla as a warning. We got away on Saturday night, January 8th, and the last man had left at 4 a.m. on the 9th. It was not till long afterwards next morning that they discovered it, about 5.30 a.m., when they gave our late trenches no end of a shelling and sent up all sorts of rockets, etc. They began *then only* to suspect. We watched it all from the Admiral's yacht. He kindly gave Headquarters the use of it. I went off to her about 10.30 p.m., then went ashore again, where I remained till the end. I leaped into the last boat about 3.55 a.m. We had set all fuses for 4 a.m., and the magazines and supplies, etc., all blew up and started burning punctually. So we hadn't much time to spare. Wonderful wasn't it? and yet they gave our beaches the usual shelling.

After the evacuation he revisited the beaches.

We had a most interesting trip with the Corps Commander in a destroyer. We visited Helles again to see what was happening. We started up north and worked all round the coast to Morto Bay. We stood close in at many places and at all our principal camps, and we saw parties of Turks, 10, 20 and 50 strong, scattered about. We "strafed" them with the de-



Tpr. E. SEDGWICK. 982



Major N. OXENHAM. 977

stroyer's guns. At Gully Beach we bagged a good few We stood off our headquarters mess and offices and blew them completely down. At W. Beach the explosion of the charges we had left behind us (time fuses they were) had quite altered the look of the place.

After a short stay in Egypt, as D.A.A. and Q.M.G. of the 9th Army Corps, Major d'Apice was moved to France. He was wounded there some months ago, but is now better.

His brother, **Sergt. Joe d'Apice,** was also at the Dardanelles, and left with the last batch. He is at present on the Headquarters Staff, A.I.F., and is staying with his brother's family in London.

Lieut. Bryan Desmond Hughes, of the 8th Royal Dublin Fusiliers, has been awarded the Military Cross. The official notice in the "Gazette" is as follows:—

Lieut. Bryan Desmond Hughes (8th Royal Dublin Fusiliers) for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. Though severely wounded he organised the battalion bombers and led them against the enemy who had penetrated a portion of the front line. It was largely owing to his personal example and good leadership that the enemy was driven out.

Bryan received two bullets in the neck in the attack, and was sent back to England. He has quite recovered, and has been spending some months as bombing instructor at the Grenade School, Elmswood Park, Dublin. He has probably rejoined his regiment on the Somme by this time. His brother, **Lieut. Gilbert Hughes,** was gassed in the same attack and on the same day. The gas brought on a severe attack of asthma, and he had to go south to Egypt on light garrison duty. It will be some time before he is able to return to the trenches.

Captain Charles Cosgrove, A.M.C., of the 14th Brigade, A.I.F., was awarded the Military Cross "for exceptional bravery in at-



Tpr. J. W. HOGAN. 988

tending the wounded, regardless of personal danger." From various letters that we have been allowed to read it seems that he was present at the fighting near Armentières on the day when Lieut.-Col. Norris was killed, and that he went forward into the firing line to attend to him where he fell. A letter received by Mr. Osborne Norris bears witness to his gallantry: "Dr. Cosgrove was wonderful. . . He continually attended to the wounded in the open, like the brick he is."

Lieut. Edward McFarlane, of the 19th Battalion, A.I.F., has won the Military Cross. We have as yet no details of the fighting in which he won his distinction. He enlisted in June, 1915, as private, and passed with distinction through the School of Instruction at Liverpool Camp, as well as the School of Instruction for Officers at the Agricultural Show Grounds. He left Sydney



Flight-Lieut. R. VAVASOUR. 542

in November, 1915, in charge of the reinforcements of the 19th Battalion. He was made 1st Lieutenant in Egypt, and sailed for France in April, 1916.



Flight-Lieut. R. VAVASOUR. 553
Ready for a raid.

Lieut. Tom Wilkinson, of the 53rd Battalion, A.I.F., has been awarded the Military Medal. We have not yet received the official account of award, but it is probable that it has some connection with the raid which he describes in a letter quoted elsewhere. He received his commission about the same time, and went through a month's training in an Instruction School in France. We have been allowed to quote his interesting description of the training methods in the school. The letter will be found elsewhere.

Captain Austin Curtin, A.M.C., was medical officer on board the transport "Kanowna" early in the war. He applied for service on the field, and was sent with the 4th Field Ambulance to France. He has been doing magnificent work during the Somme offen-

sive, attending the wounded in the firing line, and often for eighteen hours at a stretch.

Flight-Lieut. Rollo Vavasour was on active service with the Royal Flying Corps in France from March to October, 1916. During this time he had full experience of raids in enemy territory, a suitable proportion of narrow escapes, and other "stunts," as he is pleased to call them. The photographs illustrating a landing accident that he had, were killed as 35 machines took part. Account was in the papers a few days later. I was acting as an escort to drive off Hun aeroplanes. I ask you . . . Was very interested in watching the bombs drop and go off. Flew at 9000 feet. Nearly frozen when I got back. "Some stunt" . . .

P.S.—Same hope.

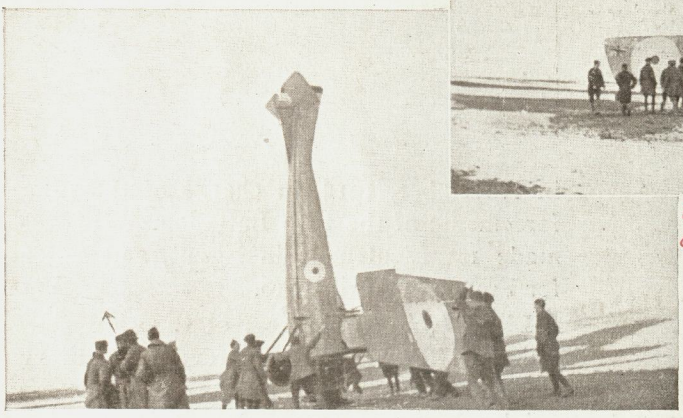
Here is his account of a successful encounter with a German aeroplane:—

Our aeroplanes are doing great work out here just now. In fact, we have got the Hun thinking at last. He hasn't half the pluck and dash our men have in the air and rarely ever comes over lines. Last night I left



Flight-Lieut. makes an unlucky landing in the snow.

He and his Observer are marked by cross and arrow. Brother Pilots to the rescue.



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Lower Panel: Mechanics Righting the Machine.

(See page 42 for details of this and of another adventure in which he brought down a German aeroplane).

bear the following explanations on the reverse:—

(I.)—Note the snow and mud. Observer marked with an arrow and self with a cross. Interested spectators and mechanics to my rescue. Just missed the landing path (place where there is no snow) with dire consequences. Beastly aerodrome—quite the worst in France in bad weather. Personally saw six smashes there in the three weeks I was at the place. "Some going!" . . . Machine still in use, though nearly smashed in the field last week.

P.S.—Hope the Censor passes this.

(II.)—Same smash being righted by mechanics. Self marked by an arrow, giving an account of flight to brother pilots. Just returned from a bomb raid on ———, about 15 miles behind the German lines. Beastly cold and unpleasant flight. Hope some Huns the aerodrome at about 6 p.m. in order to strafe some hostile batteries with some of our guns. This I did, and had just finished when my observer saw a suspicious looking machine about five miles inside the Hun lines. I at once made towards it and found it was a Hun aeroplane. We were delighted, and my observer got his gun ready. I was at about 9,500 feet, and the Hun about 7,500, so I manoeuvred and dived to within about 100 feet. My observer then opened fire. The Hun had opened when we were about 200 feet off. After about 15 minutes of vertical turns and all sorts of "stunts" we managed to get a shot in the Hun's engine, which emitted a cloud of smoke and steam, and he dived through the clouds to earth, as his engine at once stopped. We were both delighted, and were awfully pleased to "do the Hun down," as he had all the advantage in speed, being about 40 miles per hour faster than we. Of course, we started off with the



505

Lieut. Desmond Gavan-Duffy.

O.R. 1903-06.

Killed in action in France on the 15th December, 1916.



743

Gunner Bob Macken, 15th Batt., 5th Brigade A.I.F.

O.R. 1904-12.

Killed in action at Pozières on the 13th August, 1916.

advantage in height, and we also manoeuvred to keep him firing at us with the sun in his eyes. He tried to get above, but I stopped that game at once. The fight took place on the top of a large bank of beautiful white clouds in a perfect evening. We eventually "settled his hash" at about 5,000 feet. As soon as the Hun was shot down the German "Archies" took part, and shot at us the whole way home. It took us about 20 minutes to get back to the lines again, as the Hun had drawn us about 10 miles back, and there was a wind of 60 miles an hour dead against us. I think "Archie" would have got us only for the clouds, as I kept my machine skimming over the top of them. Every one was very pleased here, especially my C.O., who congratulated us . . . This morning we again went out, and after I had finished my job at the lines I headed for the place of last night's encounter in the hope of seeing another Hun. When about 10 miles back at just over 10,000 feet I spotted one at some 3,000 feet below. I manoeuvred for position, and again dived, and when about 2,000 off the Hun saw us and did a quick turn, fleeing for his aerodrome. As he was about 30 miles per hour faster than us, we had to give up the chase . . . They don't dare to come to our lines. and if one wants to fight one has to practically sit over their aerodrome. I really can't describe what an air fight is like. Personally I think it is the most thrilling thing on earth.

George Vavasour was successful in his fourth attempt to join the New Zealand forces, and is now in camp at Trentham.

Soldat Marcel Playoust, of the French army, has been reported missing since the 4th September, 1916. His battalion took three lines of trenches at Barleux, but had to fall back on account of the failure of the flanking troops. The retreat was a difficult one, some being killed and many wounded or taken prisoners. Marcel was unwounded when the order for the retreat was given, and there is a hope that he was wounded and taken prisoner. Of 180 men in his unit only 40 returned to their own lines. His captain writes of him: "[Marcel] had earned the admiration of his comrades by his calmness, coolheadedness and dexterity during the fight. . . . [he] was esteemed by all his fellow soldiers, and I personally liked him very much." Previously he had been a motor despatch rider. **Jacques** saw three months' fighting at Verdun, and is now in a quieter part of the front.

Lieut. Clarrie Bridge, of H.M.A.S. "Australia," writes to Father Rector to say that all on board were "merry and bright and full of beans, but disappointed that they missed the last scrap, and hoping always for the great day to come when we can write *finis* to the German fleet for ever." He goes on to speak of the visit of Australian members of Parliament to the Grand Fleet:

About a dozen Senators and Parliamentarians from Australia visited us and I was on the reception committee. To my delight I saw Senator Keating in their number and gave a whoop of joy. It was like coming across a friend on a barren island. I remember, when quite a two-tooth at Riverview, how Senator Keating used to come and wheedle half holidays for us out of you, Sir. I have always remembered Keating since those days, and you can imagine my delight when I saw him on board. We had a great old "chinwag" about Riverview and the days gone by. On parting we decided that there was no place quite like the old School. . . ."

Keith Allan has just joined the 20th (his brother's) Battalion, and, at the time of writing, was in camp at Warren. **Ted Sedgwick** is in the Light Horse, in Egypt, and has written several letters to Riverview about Con. Clifford's death. **Doughty Arnold** is in the Artillery. **Keith Monie** volunteered soon after his brother's death.

Gaston Lievain is a sapper in the 9th Field Company, 3rd Brigade Engineers, a fine corps with a very strict code of honour. He has already left for the front.

Lieut. Furneaux Mann is again at the front, near Ypres, with the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. He was wounded in the fighting near Ypres, in September, 1915, but was able to rejoin his regiment in June, 1916.

Fred. Mann is at the Officers' Training School, at Camberley (England).

Lieut. C. Loughnan was slightly wounded in the face last September. He returned to his battery in time for one of the later Somme "drives," but was very soon severely wounded in the chest and was invalided home to England.

Lieut. Charles McBride took part in the Somme battle, and was twice knocked over by shells but escaped serious injury. The third time he was literally blown into the air and then buried in the shell-hole. He was badly crushed on one side and lay dangerously ill in an English hospital for some time. He is now recovering, and will soon return to Australia.

Pte. Cyprian Bryant was wounded the night before the attack on Pozières. He was resting in a shallow trench, when he was hit by a H.E. shell and had a foot shattered. He was sent back to England to hospital. The wound healed after a month or two, and he was sufficiently well to return to Australia, where he arrived early in December. He has been up to the College, and fought his fights again for a most interested audience. He is still slightly lame, but hopes to make a full recovery soon and so return to his battalion.



LIEUT. M. JOHNSTONE. 541

Capt. Bert. Veech wrote to Fr. Hassett from "somewhere" in Belgium, in September. He says that he has no hope of getting back in 1916. He speaks of the death of Bob. Macken, adding that Bob. was just about to get his commission.

Pte. Harry Morrissey sat for his final examination in law in October, and then volunteered. His name appeared in the list of successful candidates just published.

Major Norman Oxenham, who was promoted Captain last year in the field, has now advanced another step, and is still soldiering somewhere in the Western front. **Gordon Oxenham** is in training at Duntroon.

Lieut. R. B. Johnstone, R.F.A., has been fighting on the Western front since January, 1916. **Lieut. Melville Johnstone** was for some time in the Royal Naval Division. He then joined the Royal Flying Corps, went through his training at Christchurch, Oxford, and is now very probably at the front. **Lieutenant Sanders Johnstone** was in an Officers' Training School, at Birmingham, when we last heard of him. **Sergt. Allen Johnstone** is in France with the 3rd N.Z. Field Ambulance.

Lieut. J. Fitzherbert has received a commission in the R.G.A. In December, 1915, he wrote, "I believe I am to go to some mud flats at the mouth of the Thames, near Sheppey, or Sheerness (my geography is hazy there) to an anti-aircraft battery. If the place is as dismal as I expect, I hope I may not have to stay there very long."



832

Lieut. Bruce Monie, 18th Batt. A.I.F.

O.R. 1911-12.

Killed in action at Pozières on the 27th July. 1916.



528

Lieut.-Colonel Ignatius B. Morris, 53rd Batt. A.I.F.

O.R. 1890–96.

Killed in action at Armentières on the 19th July, 1916.

After taking up quarters there he writes later: "There are some powder mills a couple of miles away, and also a fort. I believe the intervening distance is chiefly mud; there is also a fair amount of marsh land. It is said that we shall only be here about three weeks, after which we may go anywhere in England, or to any of the four corners (if you will pardon such an expression) of the earth. I think we are just to be here long enough to learn the details of the particular gun in use here."

Lieut. W. McDonald, R.A.M.C., wrote from his training centre, Sling, Salisbury, in March, to say that he was expecting to leave at any time for the front. He notes that they were doing little medical work, but a whole lot of physical drill and route marches.

Gnrs. Stan. and Alf. McDermott were in the Somme battle, and came through without hurt.

The following delightful letter from **Sous-Lieut. E. Veyret to** Fr. Hassett (we divulge the latter's name without apology . . .) would only be spoiled in translation:

le 27 Juin, 1916.

Mon bien cher Père—

Il y a six ans! . . . vivaient comme élèves à Riverview deux "Froggies" répondant au nom de Veyret. J'en suis le plus jeune.

Vite pour satisfaire la poussée d'anxiété que cette lettre peut vous causer, je vous dirais que mon frère Réné est toujours à Nouméa chez mes parents. Quant à moi, qui faisais en août 1914 mon service militaire (je suis de la classe '12). J'ai fait . . . la retraite de Belgique (et sans lâcher mon sac!), suis entré un des premiers dans Rheims reconquise, ai participé à l' attaque de Champagne, etc., jusqu' à la battaille de Verdun.

J'ai vu les rangs s'éclaircir mais (oh honte!) mon sang n'a jamais coulé abondamment. Je n'ai jamais été grièvement blessé . . . Juste des riens. Mais c'est que j'ai mon "bon ange," comme je dis, c'est à dire, mon ange gardien, qui souvent . . . Contre ma volonté, à contre-coeur (c'est vrai) m'a placé au bon endroit . . . mes prières envers lui sont celles d'un "Poilu" . . .

"Dear Father," quand aurai-je le bonheur de vous revoir, vous qui tous nous reconnaissions comme "un *bon* pere"? Ce jour-là je vous offrirai, les larmes aux yeux, tout le tribut de ma reconnaissance. Vous souvenez-vous des leçons de français que vous me donniez? . . . et comme j'étais peu sage en étude, vous obligeant plusieurs fois après bien des hésitations à m'envoyer "for six to Fr. Brennan" . . .

Dernièrement j'ai su la surprise de surprises de rencontrer Monsieur Arthur Duboisé de Hunter's Hill, un des "anciens" de l'école. Inutile de vous dire si nos langues ont marché et c'est comme cela que j'ai su que vous étiez toujours à Riverview. (He is now at St. Aloysius'.) Monsieur Duboisé m'a raconté l' histoire de son long voyage mouvementé pour arriver en Angleterre et a parlé de l'école d'il y a deux ans. Quelle joie! . . . Il ya un an et demi que j'ai rencontré René Deslescluse dans les bois de l' Aisne! . . . il est toujours vivant.

Je vous laisse, cher père, en vous demandant de vouloir bien me donner qq. nouvelles de mes anciens camarades (Bob Macken, Wally Bridge, Carlos Gordon, Mick Ryan . . .) et en vous remerciant d'avance.

J'ignore quels sont ceux des pères que j'ai connus qui restent à Riverview. Dites leur combien je garde un bois souvenir d'eux, bons sans exception, en particulier de Father Gartlan si gentil.

A vous tous mes respects et ma reconnaissance.

votre:

E. VEYRET.

Lieuts. Maurice and Geoff. Hughes are in the Royal Flying Corps, securing commissions three weeks after their arrival in England.

Lieut. B. Lane-Mullins is in the R.F.A. and did his training at St. John's Wood.

Gnr. Frank Punch is with the 2nd Australian Division, in France. On the voyage from Egypt his transport had a narrow escape from submarines. Another transport a few hours ahead of them was torpedoed and was seen sinking.

A. du Boisé was on the "Clan MacTavish" in her fight with the "Möewe." He was taken prisoner but released on parole. He is now driving a car for a Refugee Children's Hospital, near Revigny (Meuse). **Ferdinand du Boisé** is at St. Omer, doing Red Cross work.

Corp. W. L. Ricketts is attached to the South African Veterinary Corps, and is in British East Africa.

Tpr. M. Marnane saw ten days' fighting at the Dardanelles, when he was wounded and invalided to England. **Pte. J. Marnane** is in the 9th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut. Clive Conrick, returned safe from the Dardanelles and has since received a commission in the Imperial Camel Corps. He is in charge of a number of men formerly serving with the Queensland Light Horse, and is very proud of a superb camel that he rides.

Sig. Pat. Galvin was in Egypt last June, "breaking records (he says in a letter) with the thermometer as a result of a dose of Nile fever." In hospital he met Sergt.-Major Jack Ellis, who has done splendid work both at Lemnos and in Egypt. Pat recovered very soon, but we do not know where he is stationed at present.

Neville Chester enlisted as soon as he was 21, and was immediately claimed by his brothers, **Lieuts. Norton** and **Eric Chester, 22nd Battalion.** After serving for some weeks, first as Acting-Corporal and then as Acting Quarter-Master-Sergeant, he entered the N.C.O. School, with a view to getting a Sergeant's stripes. He was getting on well, when he wrenched his knee, and, after spending some weeks in hospital under various doctors, he was paraded before the Medical Board, and finally discharged as being permanently unfit for military service.

LATE WAR NEWS.

When much of the war matter in this issue was already in print, many items of news kept coming in. Naturally, we can hardly do more than mention them at this moment. In the next issue they will receive full notice.

Flight-Lieut. Alfred Mann, of the Royal Naval Air Service, was killed in France on the 1st December, 1916. He had seen 16 months of air work, and was in one of the two aeroplanes which returned (out of five) from the Schleswig-Holstein raid. —R.I.P.

Lieut. Warren Crooke has been awarded the Military Medal.

Pte. T. Daly Mugliston, wounded in action in France, died in England on the 4th December. —R.I.P.

Capt. F. Fanning, who fought both at the Dardanelles and in France, and was mentioned three times in despatches, was killed in action in November. —R.I.P.

Lieut. Des. Gavan-Duffy was killed in action in France, on the 15th November. —R.I.P.

Capt. Roger Forrest Hughes was killed in France, on 12th December. From the cable account we gather that Roger was at the time of his death where we would expect him to be, discharging his duties to the wounded. He was killed two days after reaching the front, and, happily, was spared long enough to receive the last Sacraments. Roger's career at Riverview, and at the University, was a brilliant one. It would have been hard to find a brighter or more winning personality. To his old College he was loyal to the heart's core. And so, on the occasion of his marriage with Miss Eileen Maher (Chas. Maher's sister), he would have none other to perform the ceremony that his former Rector, Very Rev. Father Gartlan. The marriage took place at St. Canice's, on the 2nd March. On this sudden close to a life so radiant with happiness, and so full of promise, all we can say, in our own sorrow and in our sympathy with those whose sorrow is beyond all human sympathy is—God knows best.

—R.I.P.

Add to the Honour Roll:

Lieut. Colman Burke.

Pte. E. Hynes.

Pte. J. Shewcroft.



935

Corporal William Pinnock, 45th Batt. A.I.F.

O.R. 1911.

Killed in action at Pozières on the 29th August, 1916.



525

Lieut. Robert Eric Lenehan, 1st Field Artillery A.I.F.

O.R. 1905–9.

Died at Sydney on the 10th May, of illness contracted on active service.

Life at an Officers' Training School in France.

Letter from Lieut. T. WILKINSON
(*Military Medal*).

I mentioned in that letter, that I had just received orders to go to a military school the following morning, and I also said I would write and tell you all about it. I got the "gas guard" to call me at 5 a.m. that morning, and I might mention in passing how they envied me in going to a school, and how lucky I was. Anyhow, I made myself a billy of tea and some hot buttered toast before leaving, and got away before any of the fellows were awake. I caught the motor bus at a town about 2½ miles away, along with several officers and sergeants. For myself I hadn't the faintest idea where the school was or what sort of a school it was. After a long run in the bus, through the most beautiful country, we were landed at a railway station at a certain town. The platform was crowded with officers and sergeants, and I took it for granted that all were going on leave to England. After a glorious train journey lasting about an hour, we arrived at one of France's fine cities, where all detrained, and heard that everyone was going to the same school as myself. Moreover, I learned that I was the only one, out of over 200 men, below the rank of Sergeant, just a humble Lance-Corporal. We were marched to the baths in this city, where we were given new towels, shirts, and socks, and had all our clothes fumigated or disinfected. After which we caught motor-buses, which brought us 6 kilometres out to this spot where I am now. The school is a magnificent Convent, with grounds just like Riverview, standing prominently on the brow of a hill that looks over miles and miles of beautiful country, dotted with villages, church spires, etc. The grounds of this Convent include a forest stocked with wild game, but, of course, it is out of bounds for us. There are all kinds of avenues and hidden paths, an orchard and a flower-garden that is just a mass of colour, especially with red roses. Officers and men in the school belong to nearly every regiment in the British army and Dominions; there is one from every battalion, and it seems it's a Training School for N.C.O.'s with a view to becoming officers. Most of the Sergeants here will get their commissions some time after they return. The School lasts a month, and covers everything in warfare, based on practical experience. The finest men and officers in the British Army, mostly chosen from the Guards Regiments, are our Instructors, and they turn men out from this school after the course smarter than the famous Guards themselves, if such a thing be possible. I can quite believe it from the way they woke us up this morning (our first day). They start teaching right from the position of attention, right turn, left about turn, and so on. We nearly shake our heads off when we spring to attention, and my hands are terribly sore to-night from slapping the rifle in a few short rifle exercises this afternoon. Ask Clive about it. He will understand. Nevertheless, it's great to hear all the hands slap the rifles together, in sloping arms, etc. I believe I shall break my rifle if I hit it much harder, though our instructors, in giving us the same movement over and over again to get it perfect, assure us we "needn't be afraid of breaking our rifles, as they will soon get us another." In turning, it's fine to hear all the feet come down and heels

click together, like one, and we stand at attention scarcely daring to breathe or move an eye-lash, chest thrown out, heads up, and hands well behind the seams of the trousers. I'll be like the Guards myself when I finish this course, as straight as a ramrod, though I want a few more inches to be eligible for a Guard regiment, their minimum height being 6 feet, and built in proportion. We have a good number of them among us and it's a sight for sore eyes to look at them, let alone watch them drill. It's rather a pity I have to go back to the trenches after this, as the life makes one slovenly and careless, though I can say I was once a real soldier, which is something, isn't it?

A personal inspection of clothing, appearance, bearing, equipment, etc., of each man followed our first parade. My coat in the fumigating process had become crinkled, and I was told to get an iron from a certain department and iron it out. Boots must always be carefully polished. (This order cost me 1½ francs for a "Nugget" outfit from the canteen.) It was noticed that my boots had been badly scratched from their contact with that German barbed wire, consequently I am to get a new pair in the morning, though my old ones are otherwise good and beautifully comfortable. Long hair is almost a crime; men must shave every morning; stains must be removed from the clothing; teeth must be perfectly clean and white; all buttons must be on, and anything brass about clothing and equipment must be brightly polished. This only affects me in regard to my equipment, which has brass clips on ammunition pouches and on the ends of the straps. All the other regiments, bar Australians, have brass buttons and badges, so they have their work cut out. Puttees, if at all forlorn, will be replaced with a new pair. I managed to get hold of two new pairs after the raid, so I don't need any more. I have put in for a cap, a thing I haven't had since I landed in Egypt. I will get it to-morow morning. My hat is an old dilapidated one, and too big, not adding in any way to my "beauty." They don't stock any Australian tunics or hats, otherwise I should apply for both. I shall be entirely a renovated being when I get back to my unit. It seems the main object of this splendid school, where anything can be had for the asking, is to make one look smart, and act smartly. So much for that.

Now to describe to you the beautiful appointments and conveniences attached to this school. Our dining-room in the Convent is almost as big as the "Ref." at Riverview. The School allows us 50 francs a week as mess allowance, and we add to that 6 francs a man, which covers the whole course of 28 days. So far, we are living fine on the usual rations; the mess fund has not got into working order yet, but when it does (to-morrow, I hope), I'll have a nice little tale to tell about that. All I can say at present is that the mere fact of sitting down to a table, the sight of a cruet on an oilcloth table cloth, and not having to produce a knife, fork, spoon, and mess-tin, is enough. To a soldier it speaks volumes. Besides, there are waiters to attend to us. I am writing this letter in a lounge-room, beautifully carpeted, nice easy, comfortable chairs around, ashtrays on the table (unfortunately no cigars on tap), a piano which one of the men at present is playing like an artist, plenty of books, magazines, and papers to read, and also writing tables with pens and ink. In another part of the building there is a fine gymnasium, swords, boxing gloves, etc. Round the other side is the Y.M.C.A. hall, which is the concert and lecture hall, with a fine stage in it, along with material to write letters, plenty of reading matter, and, at the other end, a counter behind which practically everything can be bought, provided there's enough to make a jingle in the pocket. Lavatories are underneath, hot and cold water laid on, and the whole Convent is lit with electricity. I don't know what became of the nuns, or more important still, of their pupils, who

once lived in it, but suppose the Huns drove them out, as in places the building bears marks of their mailed fist. Attached to the school is one of the Guards' bands, which used to play before Buckingham Palace and at all Reviews. The men belonging to it don't go into the firing line, and every member is a professional. There are about 60 in it, and they played selections in the avenue this afternoon—a daily occurrence—and we stood around with our mouths open, and eyes protruding, drinking it in. It was divine. They played a march this morning when we moved off, and I'll guarantee no men ever marched better. I shoved my chest out so far that I had a job to keep up with it! All the great generals are booked for lectures during this course. General Birdwood is giving a lecture on "Anzac." A French general is giving one on "Verdun," and the recent big offensive there; Hilaire Belloc is due here next week, from his visits to the Russian and Italian fronts, and is giving a series of lectures. Other lectures on the syllabus are on "Leadership," "Esprit de Corps," "Aircraft," "Gas," "Attack and Defence in various kinds of Country," "Explosives," "Bridge-building," "Mines," "Street Fighting," "Wiring," "Artillery," and other subjects which I cannot remember. Besides taking notes, they give us a copy of all the lectures, which I will show you when I get back. I understand they have no written exams., which is a pity. Leave is given to the men to go into the city Saturday afternoons and Sunday; also of an afternoon, if a resonable excuse can be given.

A Night Raid on the Western Front.

Letter from Lieut. T. WILKINSON

(*Military Medal*).

It is only a few days since I wrote you last, but I have been through such a great experience since then that I must write and tell you all about it. I have not mentioned anything about this in my previous letters, as I feared you may become anxious about me. I decided to wait until the great event came off. When we went back to rest after first coming out of the trenches, we were told that our Colonel had decided a raiding party from the Battalion would raid a particularly strong part of the German trenches, a place which was known to have at least two machine-gun emplacements, a trench mortar, etc. So he called throughout the Battalion, giving us a day to think it over, after giving us a bare outline of the scheme, which was entirely a new departure in this war. Along with 16 out of 30 in the Intelligence Platoon, I offered my humble services. None of the Gallipoli men were asked to volunteer, as only new blood was wanted. The Colonel said he would give them a chance, as the old men had had theirs. However, as there were double, or three times, the number of volunteers that were required, the necessary number were chosen out of them. I was one of the six chosen out of our 16. I think every officer in the Battalion volunteered, and some splendid men were chosen. We detached ourselves from our units, and the party went into a separate billet to train specially for the work and to get to know each other thoroughly. We were getting on splendidly. At night-time we used to take it in turns to go into the trenches, and patrol and learn the actual ground over which we had to go. We used

to have some very lively adventures, too, often coming in contact with a German patrol and indulging in a lively exchange of bombs. The Huns became suspicious of that spot and laid in wait for us one night in large numbers. We were very lucky to get back, and our casualties were very slight indeed. I could write a book on our experiences on patrols at that time. We met with adventures every night. At any rate, the time drew very near. We were not told the actual night for fear that the fellows would talk, this part being infested with spies. We had a great night demonstration before the General of the Division, and were absolutely ready and fit. The next morning the Colonel spoke to us and said he had decided to postpone the raid, much to our keen disappointment, and after a few days we broke up and rejoined our units. In the course of time we went into a new part of the line, having forgotten all about our raiding party, when we were aroused from our sleep about 1 o'clock one morning, to report immediately to Headquarters. I might mention in passing that the postponement of the above raid robbed us of the honour of being the first Australians to enter the German trenches, as others had got in before us. On arriving at Headquarters this time, we learnt that they had another German stronghold to raid, and that we were to move off to the rear early next morning, to practise for two or three days in preparation for it. This time the party was cut down considerably, as not so many men were required, and only four of us were picked to go. Again our stunt was postponed for four days, when we were ready, but after hard solid training bringing us into the pink of condition and confidence, we were suddenly and unexpectedly told that the great event was to take place that night. The Colonel spoke to us, telling us of the phenomenal successes of other raids and that he was satisfied we would uphold the worthiest traditions of the Australians, and wished us all luck and success.

In patrolling in No Man's Land one ni over this ground, we discovered a party Germans on our left, apparently waiting to surround us; we laid a scheme to cut the off and go for them, and while carrying it out the "Gas Alarm" sounded, so being right in the track of the wind, and one ma foolishly without his gas helmet, we had to abandon our scheme and come in. The following account of the raid I will take almost word for word from my diary, cutting out some details of our organisation, casualt etc., owing to censorship. (Date, 28th Ju 1916.) Before leaving our billets we were issued with certain distinguishing marks, armlets of black and white bands, the former on top to be uncovered when we got t order. This was because the white ba would show up too plainly in the darknes Final orders were issued by our respective officers, and our Commanding Officer when we moved off to the trenches in transport waggons. The night was dark and stormy, all in our favour. At F———, we left al surplus gear behind, and blackened ou hands and faces. I was well equipped, wit bomb carrier holding eight bombs, revolv fully loaded, with 6 spare rounds, w cutters, electric torch, jack-knife, gas hel and haversack. We reached our Sally at the trenches. All was ready, and we mo off, crouching quickly and silently in our po tions, all lying prone when flares went up. There were two storming parties, seven in each party. I belonged to the left. The rest of the men formed a covering party, in case of an attack. On our way two men slipped into a ditch, causing much noise bu not delaying our progress. When about 3 yards from the German parapet, suddenly an unexpectedly, a terrific and terrible artillery salvo burst in amongst their wire and parapet, not many yards in front of us. Then Hell itself broke loose, and the earth shook and trembled as battery upon battery of our artillery, in conjunction with the trench mortars, roared and burst just before us the terrific and deafening explosions throw



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Lieut. Brian Hughes,

Awarded the Military Cross.



Lieut. Tom Wilkinson.

Awarded the Military Medal.

ing up spouts of flame and tons of earth, while we crawled forward under it on our hands and knees, over a field of thistles, the whizzing and whistling of the shells in rapid succession a few feet over our heads. The German artillery, now known from a prisoner's confession to have expected a raid at that particular spot, retaliated with high explosive and shrapnel immediately our bombardment commenced, adding to the awful din; flares shot up in hundreds from all quarters, lighting up the terrible inferno and distinctly showing up every man creeping along, face tense and strained; machine guns from their flanks swept across our positions and were covered by our own. When only a few yards from their wire, the order came to charge, at the identical moment the artillery, working to time, lifted just in front of us on to their rear trenches, forming an impassable barrage, while we got upon our feet, and with wild yells of "Come on, Anzacs!" and "Let 'em have it, boys!" we charged. Hardly had we raced five yards when we encountered a deep ditch into which we all fell up to our armpits, struggled out, to reach their first line of wire little damaged by the shells, and with desperate kicking and straining, accompanied by a shout from our officer urging us to "go on! go on!" we managed to negotiate the obstacle, only to reach the junction of two more deep ditches in front of their next line of wire. Into one of these we jumped, and gripping the wire strands, pulled ourselves out to find this line more formidable than the first. Flares lit up the scene at this moment, making it brighter than day, and amid the yells and curses, I looked around for one awful moment to see every man desperately struggling to free himself from the wire in which we were hopelessly caught. This was a critical moment, and I feared annihilation, but Providence stuck to us, and after cutting our hands and clothes to pieces, we eventually got through and leaped over the last line of wire, which, fortunately, had been badly cut to pieces by our artillery fire. We hesitated an instant on their parapet to drop a couple of bombs into the trench, then leaped in our small storming party, making to the left, the other to the right. We raced along yelling and shouting, ready for any opposition. Our leading man with rifle and bayonet shot the first Hun. After we had gone a few yards we rushed past him as he fell, for a stretch of two more traverses, throwing bombs before us but meeting with no resistance. Torch in one hand and revolver in the other, I retraced my steps, looking for dug-outs to raid, came across the Hun who had fallen and discovered that he was a German officer. I then searched him. My particular work on this stunt was to bring trophies, diaries, papers, etc. I ripped off his shoulder straps, giving his rank and regiment, got his diary, notebook, letters, papers, several knick-knacks, including his purse with several small French coins and other articles in it. They allow one to keep the coins as souvenirs, and I have put in a claim for his purse which they will give me when they have done with it. I was also fortunate in securing a specimen of the latest pattern German sniper's helmet, a sample of which we wanted very badly, and which, I hear, is very scarce. It has no spike, and is frightfully heavy, as I learnt in carrying it home. We were only in the trench for five minutes when the signal sounded to hop out and break for home; don't know how on earth I got back through that terrible wire. I fell on my face on several occasions, my clothes were torn to ribbons, legs badly scratched, hands bleeding, and perspiration dripping from my face. I lent assistance to two stretcher-bearers, one was pinned in the ditch, the other was caught in the wire, while the wounded man, a magnificent hero, was urging them to leave him to look after themselves. However, we managed to get him through a frightful hail of shrapnel and high explosives. I am satisfied that God has heard all your prayers on my behalf, for I came through that terrible ordeal without

a scratch. We managed to kill 15 Germans on the raid, and took 3 prisoners, from whom we have got some splendid information. Our trophies were very valuable and humorous, and after we got back to our base I was summoned to Headquarters, where they asked me several questions about my experiences in the stunt. They gave us a splendid feed and a lot of rum to brace us up. We got back to our billets here about an hour after daybreak, very miserable-looking specimens, wet through, cold and tired.

However, we are right as rain now, and fit as ever. We have been congratulated in turn personally by the Colonel and Brigadier-General, and by many of the others generals by letter.

"LIFTING THE LID."

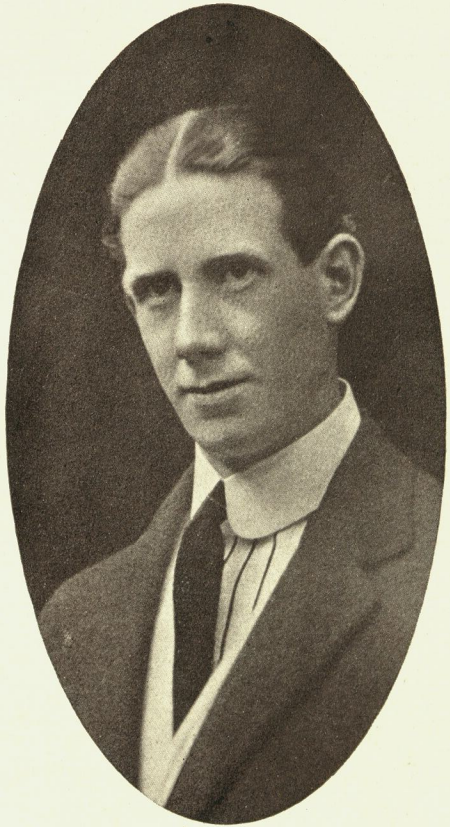
Letter from Lieut. M. ALLAN
(*Killed in action*).

I was ordered to join the battalion the day after I wrote my last letter, and after some hours in the train and some more hours on foot, was sent straight on into the trenches at ———. Had to go the dickens of a way through saps in the dark, down Queen Street, past the White City, and on through Safety Alley to None Such Hall off Snipers' Alley ; but don't use that as my address, as the post office people really know very little geography. Had a very cosy little dugout with a nice soft mattress made of wire-netting.

First two days things were very quiet, only an occasional bullet whizzing over or a shell going back to the billets, and by covering our tin hats with sacking it was quite safe to look over at Fritz, provided you did not keep your head up too long. Fritz, who was about 300 yards away, stuck up a notice one day "Advance Australia!—if you can," and when one of our patrols struck a trip wire that night they fastened a string to it and brought it back into our trench. We then jerked the string, which rang a gong in Fritz's trench, and you should have seen him wake up He filled the air with flares for the rest of the night. Must have thought he'd overdone the joke and that we were taking him at his word. He was a bit jumpy at that time, as a few days before I got there he'd tried a gas attack, and when he heard our gongs and horns blowing the alarm he thought we were using them as he does to call the stretcher-bearers, and lined up his trench for the attack. Then our artillery opened and caught him beautifully, and, to crown all, the wind changed and blew the gas back on him . . . Things had been quiet like this ever since the Australians got here until the third night after my arrival. Then they started. It was just dusk and I had gone down to the end of the company to see that they were standing to arms, and was talking to the sergeant, watching them drop a couple of shells on our saps. Then I saw a bomb coming and we ducked ; then a shell, and we slipped into the shelter of one of the bags in the front trench. After that, they lifted the lid off hell—bombs, rifle grenades, shells, coal-boxes, weary-willies, and whiz-bangs all bursting at once. They made some noise, but the thing that impressed me most was the tearing rending sound they made, like gigantic hail tearing along before a thousand mile an hour gale through an orchard. Then, in the middle of the rumpus, word came that a machine gun near us in the next company had lost their magazines. We had some empty bags between us and our reserve gun, so I had to hop along. You would have laughed at me doing the snake-act close up against the front wall, and every now and then flopping into a pool of green slimy water, and then when I hit a traverse where there was no bank in the rear, waiting till I heard one burst, and then sort of



Major F. d'Apice,
Awarded the Distinguished Service Order.



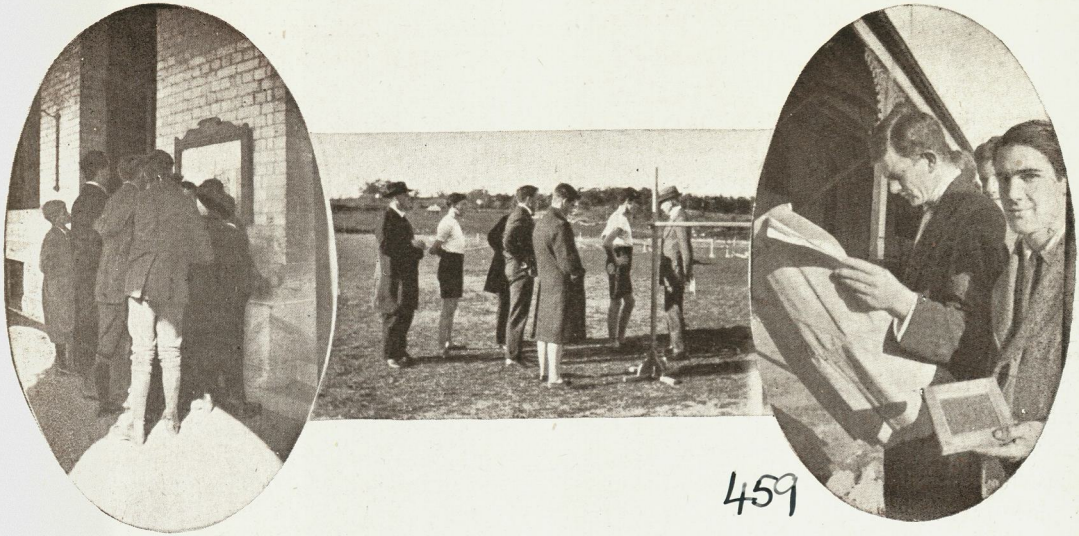
Capt. Charles Cosgrove,
Awarded the Military Gross.



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Lieut. Edward McFarlane,
Awarded the Military Cross.

flying round. When I finally got to the machine gun place I found that the crew of the gun which had been blown out had come along before me with their gun. I finished up with the rest of the show in the M.G.'s dugout. After the bombardment was over I had to go along to B. Coy., next to ours, to see how they were. It was deuced tough going. There were hardly any duck-boards (the wooden footways raised above the mud) left, and two or three times I fell down holes three or four feet deep. Got rather a shock when I switched on my torch, and on looking up, found no parapet between me and the Germans—blown clean away—and fully expected some shots at the light. Things were in a deuce of a mess there, parapets and dugouts and everything, mere heaps of earth . . . The Germans did not quite have our range, and a lot of stuff just cleared the parapets and a lot went low down in front and rocked the whole show like a ship in a rough sea. It's marvellous how you see things that make you laugh in the midst of it all. One chap I'd brought in with me two days before was standing up firing over the parapet through it all, and when the sergeant came across him and asked him what the blazes he was doing, he turned round in a most innocent surprised way and said "Why, shooting at the flashes, of course!" Part of his parapet had been blown in, but he'd been stooping down for ammunition at the time, and didn't worry about it at all. There's no doubt about it, our chaps are magnificent. The minute the bombardment was over our lads were up blazing away to keep off the expected attack. I went along the line to see how things were, and in one place was told, "Man wounded in the hand, sir." He sat in a corner smoking a cigarette. I thought he was pretty right, and moved on, but I came back as he stood up and walked to the stretcher, and he had to use his other hand to keep the wounded one up. His wrist was smashed through and his hand only hanging on by a thin piece of flesh, and he'd never said a word. Jolly game is no name for them. The total result of about an hour and a half's bombardment was about 150 all told, mostly in B Coy. and ours, but one can only marvel that any were left at all. There is very little talk of Gallipoli now. Of course, this division was not in the landing, and they reckon we got more shells that night than they got the whole time at Gallipoli . . . We got relieved last night, and I have my platoon in a nice, quiet, peaceful place in the supports round the edge of a cemetery, while the others are back in billets. We have about six days here and then about four days in the firing line, after which we go right back to the reserve for ten days or a fortnight . . .



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(1) At the Sports' Board. (2) M. Bolger training. (3) The morning paper in I. Division.

Extracts from a Gallipoli Diary.

By CORPORAL W. PINNOCK

(*Since killed in action.*)

Thursday, 30th Sept., 1915.—Have not reached Lemnos yet. British destroyer met us this morning and is now zig-zagging across our bows. French destroyer has also turned up and is also accompanying us. Rumoured that a transport was sunk last night just close to our ship. Passed a dead body with lifebelt on, also a water-logged ship's boat. Calm sea all day.

Sunday, 3rd Oct.—10 a.m.—Naval patrol boat "Partridge" came alongside. She is armed with two 12-pounders, one of which sank German submarine U29 off Queenstown. 8.30 p.m.—Arrived off Anzac. 12 midnight—Barge came alongside; loaded her first with stores and then got aboard. 2 a.m.—Saw man dying in hospital on beach with top of head blown off. Slept on ground alongside two dead men in shelter.

Friday, 15th Oct.—Ordered to pack up and proceed to No. 1 Clearing Station. Stiff climb to top of gully before striking path leading down to beach. We erected bell tents to sleep in. Was sitting in tent when 100lb. shell burst outside our tent about eight yards away. Made for dugout, waited for another and then returned to tent. Just reached door when another shell whizzed by and burst 4 yards behind me. Another burst over tent. One chap had a lucky escape, bullet striking his pack.

Wednesday, 20th Oct.—Walked along Anzac beach to 5th Field Ambulance in the morning. Went up Dead Man's Gully for sandbags after dinner. Very lonely spot. Being a dull day with plenty of wind whistling through the trees, the place seemed haunted. We were glad to get back.

Monday, 25th Oct.—Glorious sunny day—the best we have had for weeks. Quite a number bathing off the beach. Turks pouring shrapnel on to beach. Bathers take not the slightest notice.

Wednesday, 27th Oct.—Commenced duty in surgical tent with about 40 wounded. On duty alone. Put in about the worst night since enlisting. Mostly all very bad wounds. Some terrible cases from bombs. One patient blind. Stench from wounded and clotted blood indescribable. Hardly stopped once the whole night. Cut clothes off one patient with jackknife. Absolutely no convenience of any description. Could not send patients across to hospital ship on account of rough seas. Felt very lonely about 2 a.m., sitting all alone in dim light with wounded lying on stretchers in two long rows, mostly groaning with pain.

Thursday, 28th Oct.—7 p.m.—Went on duty again. This time had another orderly to help me. Had three hours sleep each in empty tent. Bullets simply raining over marquee during the night. At 4 p.m. patient died who had been delirious all night. Did not give any sign. Went to have a look at him as he was very quiet. Found him dead.

Thursday, 4th Nov.—Quantity of stores sent over from Imbros Island from canteen there. Divided out equally to each dugout and charged up in our pay-books. We obtained 4 doz. eggs, 12 tins milk, 1 bottle coffee, 2 tins pork and beans, 1 tin tomatoes, 18 apples, 18 oranges, 18 chocolates, 1lb. nuts, 1lb. cheese. Needless to relate, we had quite a little banquet the same night.

Friday, 5th Nov.—Rather a strenuous night. Attack on right flank by Turks. Easily repulsed. Wounded began to arrive at our station about 11 p.m. Had to carry them up on stretchers from dressing station to my tent. After about four trips I felt just settled. At the same time one patient was dying in the tent, shot through lung. Several dead lying in admission tent, one quite a boy of 18. Relieved by two stretcher-bearers and returned to surgical tent. Man with lung wound gave a last gasp and died quite peacefully. Spread a blanket over his body. Wounded on either side of him on stretchers slept soundly all the time. Working solid till dawn.

Sunday, 14th Nov.—Paraded at 2 p.m. and told we could have the afternoon off. First spell off duty for six weeks. 8 p.m.—Went on night shift. Had to sit in small tent and watch two men terribly wounded in head with shell fire, who were placed there to die. Most awful sight. One died at 6.30 a.m. and the other at 7.

Wednesday, 17th Nov.—Violent storm raging all day. Could not sleep in dugout on account of noise. Was lying down when roof blew up and sand bags fell in, just missing me. 7 p.m.—Blowing a gale with rain and very cold. Seas pounded steamer in halves off beach. It had been run ashore to form a breakwater. Terrific squalls of rain and wind. Rifle fire from trenches actually sounding above storm as big demonstration is in progress. One continuous roar of machine-gun fire, wind and sea. Awfully weird night. Tug washed ashore. Crew washed ashore as well, in lifebelts.

Thursday, 18th Nov.—Our outlook here for the winter seems a very cheerless one. *In fact, everyone realises even now that it is going to be touch and go with us all.* Yet there is no grumbling heard on the matter from any man.

Friday, 26th Nov.—Bitterly cold all day. Storm about 8 o'clock. Simply terrible. Wind blows with such a terrific force that landing stores, etc. is simply out of the question. Still being issued with bread. Food up to the present quite sufficient and nourishing.

Sunday, 28th Nov.—Awake nearly all night shivering with the cold. Got up at 6.45 to find the ground covered with snow. Snowing nearly all day with an awful biting wind into the bargain.

Monday, 29th Nov.—Went through most awful day since landing on Peninsula. At 11 a.m. Turkish batteries began pouring over 4-inch shells. 12 a.m.—Shelling still in progress. Picked up tin can and just went up to cookhouse when shell went through tent I had just left. Landed between two rows of stretchers, but did not hit anybody. Sick men covered with clay. Hole about yard and a half wide. Ordered to carry stretchers into sap near by. Did so; frozen hands, just able to hold on.

Tuesday, 30th Nov.—Two hospital ships lying off hospital barge have been sunk. Wounded and sick coming in all day. Had a very strenuous day. Feeling about fit for hospital myself. Just able to walk about.

Friday, 10th Dec.—Terrific bombardment by large four-funnel cruiser, two small cruisers, two monitors and torpedo destroyers. Splendid sight. Stood for about two hours outside Y.M.C.A. canteen watching it.

Saturday, 11th Dec.—Several A.M.C. units under orders to leave here. *Rumours flying about of Australians being relieved, etc.*

Monday, 13th Dec.—*Signs of evacuation everywhere.* Dugout mates gathered in quite a haul of stores this morning. Dugout well stacked with tinned fruit, etc. Ordnance stores of clothing thrown open to men. Tremendous rush for new outfits. Managed to get hold of new leggings, boots, cap, waterproof cape. 7.30 p.m.—Fallen in and issued with brassards. Told that we were to remain with last troops to evacuate. All of us realise the ordeal ahead of us. Reckon we shall be lucky to escape alive. Expect to leave any minute now.

Tuesday, 14th Dec.—Preparations everywhere for evacuation. Looks as if we are not far off the critical moment. Plenty of stores on hand now. Everyone seems to be living in luxury. Had tin of boiled Maconochie's ration, tin of

preserved peaches and tin of cream for dinner. Stores handed over to troops so that Turks may not find them after we have left.

Wednesday, 15th Dec.—Have packed up all our personal kit and have been issued with 24 hours' rations. Living now on the best of tinned food on Peninsula Turks must be withdrawing some of their guns, as very few shells are coming over. Five of us had a game of cards in dugout after tea. Nights quite bright and clear. Nearly full moon.

Thursday, 16th Dec.—Barges plying between shore and small coasters getting stores away as fast as they can. Artillery fire now in progress.

Saturday, 18th Dec.—9 a.m.—Address by Col. H., who told us that we had the honour of being practically the last Australians to leave Peninsula, and that, in the event of there being a large number of wounded, we should have to remain and be made prisoners. He hoped that we would not fail in our duty, and then bade us good-bye. 5 p.m.—Final orders issued by O.C. of our unit with reference to evacuation.

Sunday, 19th Dec.—Writing in dugout. Now filling in our last few hours in Gallipoli. All our equipment and gear down in shelter shed. We shall have our tea here in dugout, which will be our last meal on Peninsula. Light failing fast. Misty and rather cool. Fires burning across at Suvla. Played cards in dugout with three comrades till about 10 p.m. Then made for shelter at foot of hill where the rest of unit was gathered. Quite a remarkable scene. The men all in shelter playing cards, games, smoking and yarning, the gramophone keeping things musical. Yet all these men knew they might be sacrificed to the Turks in the event of many casualties. All calm and confident. No sign of nervousness.

Monday, 20th Dec.—1 a.m.—All of us amazed at the non-appearance of bombardment from the Turks. Our positions shelled all the week, but now nothing whatever happening. Only small numbers of men holding firing line, probably 5,000, divided into parties, who will leave at separate intervals. 3 a.m.—Orders at last. Party I am in told to make for beach. Grabbed our kits and marched quickly down slope along beach, across bridge to vessel aground, and then on to barge. Shortly after rest of our men arrived to say the position was evacuated. 3.50 a.m.—All remaining men on beach called to the boats. Barges left shore together. We made for hospital ship. Burning stores at Suvla Bay turning sky red. 6 a.m.—Turned into hospital bed after hot bath. 12 noon—Now at Lemnos, writing this up on deck. Heard that Headquarters expected 2,000 casualties and our unit to be practically wiped out; remainder to be made prisoners. 2.30 p.m.—Put ashore; marched about five miles to camp.



GENERAL NOTES.

We have had many changes in the Community during the year. Father Hassett went to Brisbane (he has lately returned to St. Aloysius' College), Mr. Tucker to St. Aloysius' College, Mr. Fitzgibbon and Mr. Hanley to Ireland, Mr. McLoughlin to India, and Brother Downey to Sevenhills (S.A.). Father Healy came back after a year in India. Mr. McArdle came to Riverview towards the end of the first half, and, in July the "Omrah" brought us Fathers O'Keeffe and Griffin. Brother Johnson replaces Brother Downey as Father Pigot's assistant.

We offer our hearty sympathy to Father Hassett and to Mr. Tucker, both of whom have been tried by illness during the year.

Congratulations to Father Healy and to Brother Forster, who took their last vows on the Feast of the Assumption, as well as to Fathers Lyons and Mackey, who were ordained in July, at Milltown Park, Dublin.

We take the following extract from the "Northern Suburbs Chronicle," of 12th February:—

The Rev. Father Healy S.J., gave one of the brightest and most entertaining lectures ever given in the School of Arts, Mount-street, on "India," to a crowded audience, on Wednesday evening, February 2, and the Rev. F. Corish's face was beaming with satisfaction when the ticket collectors were making up their returns, from which I gathered that the financial statement promised to be eminently satisfactory. Father Healy, a young Australian-born, who adds to the brightness of his own nationality all the wit and humour of his ancestors of the green isle, has a delightful, breezy, graphic style of oratory, and he carries you with him in a wonderfully realistic fashion on mental tours through eastern lands—magnificent films and slides aid and abet the illusion—and there is a feeling akin to regret when you come back with a dumping sensation to the sombre interior of the local School of Arts.

At the beginning of the year the electrical fittings of the College were entirely renewed, and current is now obtained from the North Sydney power-house.

The II. Division playing-field has been practically completed. It measures some 95 x 140 feet, and is large enough to allow two practices to be played there simultaneously.

Work has already begun on the I. Division playground. It is proposed to level it to the fence behind the present tennis-court. Several new tennis-courts and handball bases will be available, as well as much larger space for yard football and cricket.

The II. Intermediate Examinations for 1916 were held at Riverview, and not, as in old times, in the city.

Literary and Debating Club.

This club was formed by Father Healy on his return at the beginning of the year. Meetings were held every Sunday night, though it sometimes happened that a meeting lapsed in the storm and stress of examination times or of the athletic seasons. All kinds of sessions were held: critics, musical evenings, mock banquets, readings, impromptu debates, Parliamentary nights, and mock trials.

The following is a selection taken from the club minutes, as faithfully recorded by K. S. Smith.

13th February. — Musical Evening. J. Doneley sang "Mandalay" and "Your King and Your Country Need You," and won much applause. F. Bown, one of Mr. Campbell's best pupils, gave the recitations, "The Devil May Care" and "Kitty O'Toole," and brought the house down. H. O'Hare gave us "The Rosary" on the 'cello, and then a series of ragtime tunes, accompanied on the piano by S. Bowler.

27th February.—An *extempore* debate was held on the motion of the President: **"German methods of warfare in actual practice are justifiable."** O. Stenmark defended the use of gas: the British, he said, would have used it if they had had it and knew how from the beginning. He was supported in his contention by K. S. Smith. V. Byrne and A. Paterson opposed the motion, and directed a strong attack on the principle that the British would have used gas *first*. Mr. Byrne even held that there were Australian scientists who could teach the Germans many new things about chlorine gas, and, anyhow, that Britain could have inaugurated the war, if she cared nothing for principle, with a glorious cloud of gas from Dordrecht to Mons. . . . The motion was lost by 21 votes to 14.

9th March.—Two business motions were proposed and passed. The first was that subscriptions should be taken up from time to time for the purchase of gramophone records. The second (emanating from F. Hennessey) suggested that a *real* banquet should be held by the members of the Society. This was agreed to unanimously but, on L. Henry's amendment, it was postponed until the Boatrace was over: in that way those in training would not labour under a disability. . . .

A debate was then held on the subject: **"Does America's present neutrality further the cause of the Allies more than her open hostility with Germany?"** The chief speakers were O. Stenmark and K. O'Hanlon. The former pointed out that Britain stood in dire need of munitions, and that they would be forthcoming only as long as the United States was at peace with other nations as well as internally—for, he contended, external war would immediately involve her in a terrible domestic race feud. The latter replied that Britain was now self-sufficing in the matter of munitions. He discounted the suggestion of civil war, and ended by saying that American guns and shells were not worth the trouble of transportation to the battle front. The motion was lost by 24 votes to 14.

9th April. — Parliamentary Night. L. Henrys was elected Premier, and P. Meagher, Leader of the Opposition. The motion before the House was: **"That Hotels should close at 6 p.m."**

L. Henrys was at first overborne by his sudden leap to fame (so he said), but soon rose to the level of his subject. He spoke very sarcastically about "hotel politics" and patriotism behind "swing doors." He

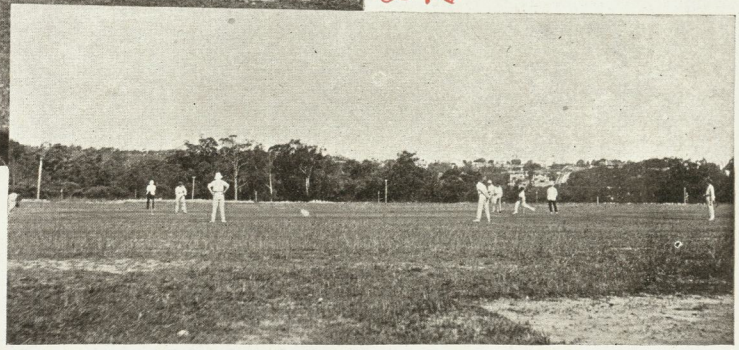
pointed out that there is always a percentage of men who will only respect themselves and their country on compulsion. Six o'clock closing would be a move in the direction of imposing this self-respect and this concern for the national welfare on such men.

P. Meagher held that early closing would be an infringement of the subjects' liberty, and would lead to the far-greater evil of private consumption.

Song—"Drake is Going West"
F. Bown.
Recitation—"The Siege of Ratisbon."
W. Sheldon.
Boxing Match between L. Mackenzie and K. Smith.
Song and Chorus—"Campton Races."
J. Doneley, F. Hennessey, F. Alvarez.
Trio—Piano, 'Cello, Violin.
Father Healy, H. O'Hare, J. Sturrock.
Recitation—"The Old Man's Story."
F. Bown.
Song—"The Toreador."
Mr. Tucker.



Top Panel: College Oval, Looking Towards Tambourine Bay. King's Match in Progress.



Lower Panel: Gissane and Porter Batting.

K. Smith and F. Paterson both held that the hotel was the workingman's club and that he should always have free access to it on that score.

L. Henrys summed up and made some very good points in his cross-questions.

The motion was lost by 17 to 20.

16th April.—Concert in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

PROGRAMME.

Song and Chorus—"Your King and Your Country Need You."
J. Doneley.

The concert was very successful, and added one guinea to the St. Vincent de Paul funds.

23rd April.—Readings.

PROGRAMME.

"My Financial Career" .. .. L. McStay
"How to Live to be Two Hundred" .. .. F. Cruise
"The Conjurer's Revenge" .. .. F. Alvarez
"Piano Selections" .. .. H. O'Hare
"Getting the Thread of It" .. .. H. Power
"Boarding House Geometry" .. .. F. Hennessey
"Piano Selections" .. .. S. Bowler

The programme was arranged by F. Bown, and was quite successful.

14th May.—Parliamentary Night. The Government consisted of J. C. Dalglish (Premier), F. Hayes, V. Conlon, and L. McStay, and the motion proposed was: **"That New Zealand's policy of exclusion from the Australian Commonwealth is, in view of the present European upheaval, detrimental to her independence and ruinous to her future."** A party of New Zealanders, L. Mackenzie (Leader), L. Henrys, F. Bown and E. Vavasour, formed the Opposition.

J. C. Dalglish showed that the natural resources of N.Z. would be much increased if it formed an integral part of the Commonwealth. After all, especially among like things, union is strength. Union had borne fruit in Gallipoli: the Anzac graves on the hillsides should be a symbol of close national co-operation.

L. Mackenzie held that N.Z. had better not be tossed into the seething pot of Australian politics. The present political powers were ruining Australia: N.Z. was better without their interference. Besides, the cost of maintaining representatives in the Federal Parliament would be out of all proportion to their utility.

F. Hayes quoted the example of Germany. Until the union of the German states at Versailles, Germany was only a loose, vague, unstable confederacy. After the union she became the first military and industrial power of the world. Why shouldn't Australia and N.Z. follow such an example in its methods if not in its aims?

L. Henrys held that the interests of the two countries were fundamentally different and could not be adequately safeguarded by a single parliament sitting in Australia.

All the other ministers having spoken, J. C. Dalglish summed up, and a division was taken. The motion was passed by 27 votes to 9.

21st May.—Concert

PROGRAMME.

Song—"Peg of My Heart"
F. Bown.

Piano Solo—"Selections"
H. O'Hare.

Duet—"Ragtime Chorus"
P. Meagher and F. Alvarez.

Recitation—"Borrowing a Match"
F. Bown.

Violin Solo—"The Rosary"
H. O'Hare.

Duet—"The Wearing of the Green"
Father Healy (Piano), H. O'Hare (Violin).

F. Bown's recitation was wildly encored three times.

14th June.—Parliamentary Debate. The Government consisted of V. Byrne (Premier), J. C. Dalglish, J. Sullivan, E. Evans, O. Stenmark, W. Gissane, and F. Hayes. They tabled the motion, **"That Conscription is a vital Necessity for all modern Nations."** The Opposition consisted of K. S. Smith (Leader), A. Paterson, H. Power, A. Sullivan, K. O' Hanlan, C. Coyle, and L. Mackenzie.

V. Byrne, in a weighty speech, argued that man's physical nature is, in a certain way, not only a protection to the soul, but an instrument of propaganda, the crusader element in human nature. A man must fight for the things he believes in: mere academic discussion achieves nothing in a world of war. Liberty, justice, law must be defended with a good right hand, not with dialectics. And as these things are in every man's keeping, every man must fight for them. Besides, in most countries, certainly in the most powerful states, since all do fight as conscripts, we should fight too, every man, irrespective of the logic of the matter.

K. Smith opposed this argument from human nature, on the ground that a man's life is his own most precious possession and that it cannot be "conscripted" by any law external to the individual will. Voluntarism is bound up with the genius of British civilization and it remains to be seen whether its imposition in England will better matters. At any rate, there could be no question of imposing it on Australia if Australians are to remain free in the radical sense of the word.

J. Dalglish emphasised the necessity for large armies. Voluntarism, as a means of supplying adequate defence to a nation, was as antiquated and useless as tribal levies.

K. Smith staked his fate on voluntarism. He said that, historically, that system had always triumphed over forced service, and that it would do so again.

We will not summarise the other speeches; let it suffice to say that they were all carefully thought out and mostly well delivered, many of the speakers affecting the mid-Victorian manner of Latin quotation. The debate lasted three nights, and ended in the rejection of the Government motion by 29 votes to 7.

17th September.—Concert

PROGRAMME.

Overture—
E. Kerrigan (Piano), J. Sturrock (Violin).
Song—"Un peu d'Amour"
F. Bown.
Duet—"It's a Long, Long Trail"
F. Hennessey and J. Sturrock.
Song—"Mandalay"
J. Doneley.

26th October. — Parliamentary Debate. The House discussed the motion: **"Conscription is necessary to the welfare of Australia in the present crisis."** The main interest in the debate consisted in this that it came off two days before the polling for the Conscription Referendum. The Government included K. Smith (Premier), A. Sullivan, J. Sullivan, C. Coyle, E. Evans, and J. Dalglish. A. Paterson lead the Opposition and had the support of V. Byrne, F. Bown, O. Stenmark, H. Power, and F. Cruise. A very exciting discussion ensued, but there is no need to record the arguments used on either side: they were, as a rule, the stock arguments of the time, and have been already referred to in the previous debate. The division gave a fine victory to the Opposition by 23 votes to 10.

With this we close our account of the Society's proceedings. The Norris Gold Medal (which is now to be awarded annually in memory of the late Lieut.-Col. I. B. Norris), was won by J. C. Dalglish, who showed much originality in treatment and fine debating powers during the year.

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 Grammar School Magazine, Namoi Ripples (Gunnedah), Cerise and Blue, The Torch Bearer, St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine, Blue and Blue.

COLLEGE JOTTINGS.

Reporters—A. SULLIVAN, P. MEAGHER.

Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me . . .
—WALT WHITMAN.

Wednesday, 2nd Feb.—The return . . .

Thursday, 3rd Feb.—*Schola Brevis*, that is, each master tries to give out all the other masters' lessons in a quarter of an hour; then, as it never succeeds, they put on another hour to make quite sure. E. Evans, F. Cruise, C. Hayes, F. Lowney and A. Bryant go up to I. Division, and C. Morrissey, V. McDermott, L. Regan, I. Bryant, W. Conlon and R. Barrett to II. Division.

Wednesday, 9th Feb.—Mr. Considine measured the boys for football togs, etc. Great interest taken in the measurements in I. Division, where the boy with No. 10 boots and a 7 cap received an ovation.

Thursday, 10th Feb.—To-day and for several days past there has been much electing of committees, appointing of wardens, choirs, orchestras, and so on. It is fairly difficult not to be in something. Some few are in everything: but they are like to die young.

Saturday, 12th Feb.—First cricket match of this half. Fifths beat Knox College with five wickets to spare. R. Barrett took five wickets; P. Meagher made 21 not out, and F. Costigan 14.

Sunday, 13th Feb.—Reading of rules in study. Crews training this morning with Mr. Keary. In the evening there was a I. Division concert in the library. Frank Bown brought the house down with *"Devil May Care,"* and *"How I Envy McGinty."* A. Oxenham, W. Coyle, J. O'Keefe and R. Porter go up to I. Division.

Sunday, 20th Feb.—Annual Retreat begins. Father Healy is giving it this year.

Monday, 21st Feb.—Silence is well observed, though it is hard enough to keep it in the refectory and in class. There was the lowest of low tides in the baths, the water being of unusual consistency; but no one cared at such a time as this.

Wednesday, 23rd Feb.—End of Retreat. Play day; but, of course, it rained. The Geology Class went to the Museum, but most of the fellows spent the morning in the baths. Matches with Knox College and Malvern Preparatory fell through on account of rain.

Friday, 25th Feb.—Cadets inspected by Lieutenant Flynn, who expressed himself thoroughly satisfied with everything.

Wednesday, 1st March.—The Fifths played Malvern. Malvern made 19, Fraser, Costigan and I. Bryant bowling magnificently. With the first ball of our innings down came the rain, leaving it a draw.

Saturday, 4th March.—*New moon* . . . We won the competition match against St. Joseph's to-day. R. Porter is the hero of the hour. He is described as playing with *Attic calm*. The Seconds hit up 87 (to 67) in the first innings, and then perpetrated 9 in the second, only one man scoring. Cricket nevertheless has improved a great deal of late in the school.

Sunday, 5th March.—Home Sunday. Mr. Gerald Griffin, the Irish-American tenor, sang splendidly at Benediction and at the

concert that followed. He acts his songs as McCormick does, which is a sensible thing. "*The Wearin' of the Green*," sung by request, got a great reception.

Monday, 6th March.—A springboard was put up to-day at the III. Division end of the baths. It is nearly all spring and no board, and it makes you loop-the-loop without your meaning to. But the boy who said that his first dive sent him over the piles into Tambourine was exaggerating.

Tuesday, 7th March.—Shrove Tuesday. Half day. Pancakes . . .

Wednesday, 8th March.—Ash Wednesday. *Nothing.* (This is the exact and unqualified report of III. Division reporter.)

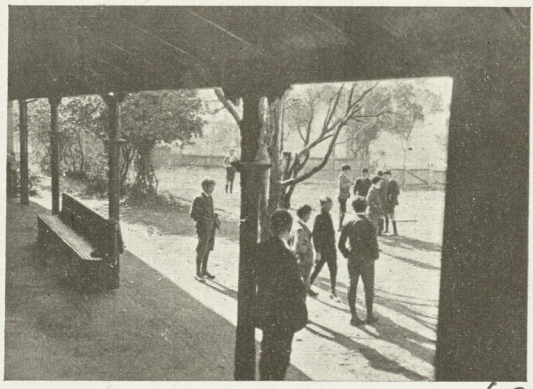
Wednesday, 15th March.—This afternoon a boat's crew let their 'rigger get adrift, and it floated away with the tide (after the manner of the boat in "The Lady of Shalott"), until they manned a pleasure boat and salved the derelict.

Thursday, 16th March.—Many are wondering what could possibly replace turkey at dinner to-morrow, seeing that it's a Friday. Major Lee Pulling inspected the cadets today. Father Corcoran preached the panegyric of St. Patrick in the evening.

Friday, 17th March.—St. Patrick's Day. Whole play day. Swimming carnival for II. and III. Divisions at 9.30. The freak dive was won by R. Murphy in II. Division, and by S. Best in III. Division. Stan came quite symmetrically flat on the water and "stopped" such a hard one that he would have much preferred a lower place. It was scrambled eggs after all . . . . But though there were heaps of delightful things, nothing can replace turkey. Some of the boys have actually had two St. Patrick's Days on Fridays at Riverview! In the evening there was an entertainment, at which Mr. Wyatt-Burns, "entrepreneur and illusionist," gave a pleasant display.

Saturday, 18th March.—Famous Sixths' match. Capt. Rupert Sheldon is to be congratulated on the way in which he led his team, all beginners, to such a decided victory. The visitors, Mosman Preparatory, went in and made 53. Charles McDermott secured 5 wickets for 6 runs. Then 'View went in. The first four wickets went down for five runs. Then E. Dath and G. Bryant stopped the rot, broke the bowling, and paved the way for a total of 129: Charles McDermott 46, James Rae 30, Gerard Bryant 28. Capt. Sheldon did fine work. (From III. Division reporter.)

Tuesday, 21st March.—There has been a lot of rowing practice in II. and III. Divisions of late, in preparation for the regatta. The most interesting boat to watch is that which carries the beginners, whose first adventure on the water (especially if they come from the *Never-Never*) may well have been the ferry trip from Circular Quay to Riverview. When you consider that in managing an oar you may—(1) catch a crab and collapse on the boy behind, foul his oar as well as one or two others on the same side; (2) go too deep and be just in time to get the oar behind you in the back; (3) skim the water and drench half the others with the splash; (4) lose your oar thoroughly and hopelessly, and need "easy all" to pick up again; (6) blister your hands within five minutes, and be afraid to look at them; (7) generally make it a matter of very nice calculation for the master in charge to find a course that is not occupied by another crew: when, we say, several of these things happen to the same boy, or when all



A SPRING MORNING IN III. DIVISION. 62

of them happen together, as they sometimes do, it is clear that the beginners' boat is very interesting to watch, very . . .

Friday, 24th March.—Great excitement over the regatta. The "tips" in I. Division imply a win for every boat. The official forecast in III. Division for the Junior Six-oar is Xavier, Lyola and Madonna; and for the Junior Four-our, No. 3 Crew, No. 2 Crew, and No. 1 Crew.

Saturday, 25th March.—Regatta day. All the races went off like one o'clock. The College "eight" sunned themselves on the river for the first hour or so. Later on they went out in the starter's launch with a hamper. The only untoward event of the day was at the tea tent, where *Sargents ran out of ice cream.* The III. Division forecast was correct for the first race, but at fault in the second.

Monday, 27th March.—End of the cricket season. Nets put away, footballs blown up, and a game of hockey on the Oval to get things started. The Handball Tournament in III. Division was concluded to-day: F. Costigan 1, C. McDermott 2, P. Meagher 3. The result of the Billiard Tournament in the same division was P. Meagher 1, J. Rae 2, R. Sheldon 3.

Thursday, 30th March.—*Mi-carême* helped to dull the edge of a four-hours' drill and route march to Longueville.

Saturday, 1st April—Mr. McLoughlin took a number of the boys to see "Britain Prepared" at the Town Hall to-day.

Sunday, 2nd April.—Home Sunday. In the evening there was a I. Division concert. The collection at the door went to the St. Vincent de Paul's Fund. Frank Bown sang and recited, as usual, *con brio.* There is at present a wild enthusiasm for photography in the school. Most people have given up trying not to be snapshotted. It is a good thing to cultivate the habit of emerging from doorways or passing pillars or walking in the picturesque spots with a sort of average smile. In case you forget yourself it is well to secure the negative as soon as you can, before everyone has a print in his album. Of course, the old early morning greeting of "Have you used Pears' Soap?" is dead. Now you say, "Did you *pinch* my hypo?"

Sunday, 9th April.—There was a reception into the Holy Angels Sodality this morning by Father Minister. The new Sodalists are J. Shaw, K. Dalton, A Morrissey, E. McQuade, J. Leese, C. McDermott, G. Bryant, V. McDermott. They were entertained by the Rev. Director during the day.

Monday, 10th April.—Raining hard to-day and yesterday. This year I. Division has an excellent gramaphone and a good supply of records. These are added to from time to time by subscriptions from the boys themselves, or by gifts, or by the munificence of the Rev. Prefect. Gramaphone companies in search of vital statistics of records would find some surprises at Riverview. The selections from *"The Beauty Shop," "The Merry Widow"* and *"High Jinks"* have been heard many times a day and every other day for nearly a year, and are still in excellent condition. McCormick is very popular, especially his latest arrival, *"Funiculi, Funicula."* Philistines who alter the speed of the machine on the high notes should be sent to Coventry.

Thursday, 13th April.—The Senior Class and the Prefects went to "Hamlet." They were very pleased with the performance, and now the Intermediate classes want to go.

Sunday, 16th April.—Palm Sunday. Humorous readings were given in the I. Division Library after tea. Medical examination of cadets of 1898 and 1902 classes to-day.

Tuesday, 18th April.—His Excellency the Governor-General, Sir Ronald Munro Ferguson, accompanied by Lady Munro Ferguson and Capt. Haskett Smith, A.D.C., visited the College to-day. The Admiralty launch was escorted from Longueville by the first and second "eights." A Guard of Honour under Lieutenant Loughnan, as well as the Community and boys, received their Excellencies at the pontoon. After

the General Salute and the Inspection His Excellency congratulated the Guard of Honour and made a short address. Father Rector then called for three cheers, and they were given willingly. The party was then shown over the College and grounds, and a short visit was paid to Father Pigot's seismographs. The boy prefects intercepted the visitors in the Quadrangle, and succeeded in obtaining a day's extension of the Easter holidays.

Thursday, 20th April. — Holy Thursday. Ceremonies started at 7 o'clock. There was the customary Procession of the Blessed Sacrament to the Altar of Repose. The boys kept watch all during the day.

Friday, 21st April.—Ceremonies began at 7 o'clock. In the evening Father W. Ryan preached the Passion sermon.

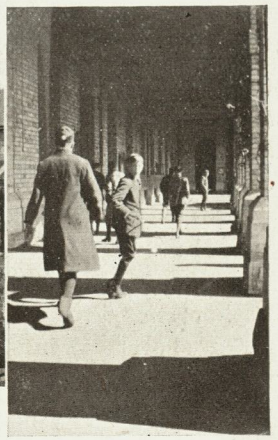
Saturday, 22nd April—Ceremonies began at 6 o'clock. Easter vacation begins. Rowers remaining behind for practice on the Parramatta.

Wednesday, 26th April.—End of Easter vacation. Old Boys' dinner was held today. During the last few months the electric wiring, switches and lamps have been replaced, the current being obtained from the North Sydney power-house. The organ blower now reaches the top of its register, and the high-powered lamps installed in the study, refectories, hall and chapel are a great improvement on the festoons of little bulbs that shed a twilight on other generations.

Wednesday, 3rd May.—All Schools' Regatta. The masters and boys went to the Parramatta by special steamer as usual. We were never for quite a long time so sure of doing well, seeing that we had the heaviest crew, a good course, and that we should be able to carry on *vel vimine* . . . Anyhow, we were unplaced in both races, and can only hope that another year will bring us better fortune and—as good rowing material.







(1) Fifths Watching a Match. **(2) Discussing the Excavations** (*Photo by Father O'Keeffe*). **(3) Going to Class.**

Thursday, 4th May.—Holiday in honour of Very Rev. Father Superior from 11.30.

Wednesday, 10th May.—Out matches v. T.K.S. The Seconds won, 8—3. The Thirds lost, 8—23.

Thursday, 11th May.—A new start has been made on the II. Division field. It is intended to make it large enough to accommodate two games simultaneously. This is to be achieved by extending the embankment towards the baths and playing across. A certain amount of mining is necessary in places to get rid of the rock. The Liverpool authorities are cordially invited to utilise the same for training purposes. We have already given them the use of our range.

Saturday, 13th May.—A day of evil omen



COLLEGE EIGHT GOING TO PRACTICE.

(not to mention a 13th . . .). *To-day the Fifths were beaten for the first time in three years.* The score was 20—0 in favour of S.C.E.G.S., who had a great advantage in weight. The Firsts, Seconds and Thirds won their matches.

Sunday, 14th May.—In the afternoon Father Healy took the Firsts and Seconds for a short training walk. Some of the walkers declare that they never knew there were so many and such long roads around Riverview. To these and others the mild dissipation of tea at the oval on returning was a great relief.

Thursday, 18th May.—Route march to Gore Hill to-day. A few of the gallant troops who had had enough exertion on the outward journey declared their willingness to remain at the cemetery.

Wednesday, 24th May.—Competition match against S.H.S. to-day. We won, but it was a more even game than 27—6 implies. There were absurd rumours flying about with regard to the High School team, all to our own disadvantage; but the report that said that their forwards averaged 12st. 4lbs. won easily in III. Division.

Thursday, 25th May.—Father Healy explained the new athletic competition to the three divisions in the gymnasium to-day. The idea was well received, especially in III. Division, where the fellows appreciate their ability to score as much for their side as those in the other divisions. Victor Dempsey and Roger Corcoran promoted to I. Division.

Wednesday, 31st May. — Competition match against St. Joseph's. A great match in every way, with *terrific* excitement to the last whistle. During the last quarter the score stood 9—5 in our favour, and St. Joseph's kept pounding our lines till it seemed impossible that they shouldn't fall. A converted try would have been the end of us. But we survived, and quite lost our bearings when the players streamed across the field and up the hill. Such hand-shaking . . . All agreed that it was the best fought game of the season. The Seconds, Thirds and Fifths lost their games. Early bed for all to ease the excitement.

Thursday, 1st June.—Ascension Thursday. Sunday order to-day, but there was no morning study, in honour of yesterday's win.

Saturday, 3rd June.—The first news of the battle of Horn Reef leaves most people with their heads in the air, talking of the "Price of Admiralty" . . . The Firsts and Seconds were beaten by teams from the Christian Bros.' School at Waverley, but the Thirds won their match.

Thursday, 8th June.—Father Healy has been busy lately putting up a regular Stadium for boxing. This afternoon there were six fights before all the divisions, and the noise of the barrackers was a very wonderful thing.

Saturday, 10th June.—A day of unrelieved defeat. S.G.S. beat us in all matches. As it was a Saturday afternoon there was a very large crowd present, and our III. Division barrackers had a difficulty in even making themselves heard amid such multitudes. The game must have been quite a record for public school football, as regards the numbers of free kicks awarded.

Wednesday, 14th June.—Frank Honan left to-day with a farewell speech from Father Healy and three cheers from the I. Division. University beat the Combined Schools in both matches to-day, Oxenham being the only school player to score a try in either match. N.S.W. *North* played N.S.W. *South* to-day in Second Division. Foolish people who look forward to a day when men will no longer quarrel about frontiers and will love one another without distinction of nation or of language should have seen this struggle to-day, all about an imaginary boundary. The experience would have been worth a great deal of learned theory. The match was drawn, 11—11.

Tuesday, 20th June.—Midwinter examinations began to-day.

Thursday, 22nd June.—Corpus Christi. The usual procession was not held to-day, on account of the weather, which was very windy and cold. Instead we had solemn Benediction at 5 o'clock.

Friday, 23rd June.—Midwinter vacation begins.

Tuesday, 18th July.—*Boys didn't return,* thanks to the visit, in April last, of His Excellency the Governor General, which brought us an extension of two days.

Thursday, 20th July.—The authentic return of new boys and old. The new boys—in Third Division, anyhow—were G. Tilbury and J. Patton; the old—*que sais-je?*

Wednesday, 26th July.—Series of matches against Sydney Grammar. Teams only just getting into their stride.

Thursday, 27th July.—Route march to Longueville. It was "*Boots, boots, boots, boots*" to catch the 5.15 boat from town. Several boatloads of III. Divisioners went up the river, and being late—or nearly so—for study, had to effect a "Gallipoli landing" on the return and take the heights like good Anzacs.

Saturday, 29th July.—It has been pouring pitilessly for two days, in fact it reminds one of Verhaeren and the rain in the Flemish country:

Longue comue des fils sans fins, la longue pluie
Interminablement, à travers le jour gris;
Ligne de carreaux verts avec ses longs fils gris
Infiniment la pluie,
La longue pluie
La pluie . . .

Sunday, 30th July.—Partial eclipse of the sun. Father Pigot contributed full explanations and smoked glasses. No one saw any flutter amongst the fowls, though their traditional attitude towards eclipses led people to believe that they would go to roost. Father Sydes preached the panegyric of St. Ignatius in the chapel. His sermon was liked very much.

Monday, 31st July.—St. Ignatius' Day. Whole play day. High Mass at 8 o'clock. In the evening His Excellency the Papal Delegate gave Benediction. In the forenoon the II. and III. Divisions had a paper chase. The hares, who had a quarter of an hour's start, made for the Upper Lane Cove. They spread many false trails, but failed to cover their tracks. The hounds, led by "Buddha" Macken, J. Ireland and V. Stratton, ran them down (appropriately enough) near the paper mills, after a chase of three hours. At 7.30 Father Healy gave a lecture, with slides, on his travels in India. Some of the views of the Himalayas seemed



"NIP."

too good to be true; but the story of the Goanese devotion to St. Francis Xavier seemed too good *not to be true.*

Saturday, 5th August.—Many football matches against Cambridge, St. Aloysius College and North Shore.

Monday, 7th Aug.—Provident III. Divisioners spend a little time each day gathering kindling wood for the toasting of the 5 o'clock lunch. Buttered bread toasts only fairly well; bread and jam must be carefully watched before you get it right. Some like it a light yellow colour; others of a slightly volcanic appearance.

Wednesday, 9th Aug.—Scot's Match. Both sides were without the boys in camp, but we won 100-3. Dempsey, Coyle, Bolger, A. Sullivan and Thom were the only players for Riverview that did not score.

Saturday, 12th Aug.—King's match. A diarist reports:

Tremendous crowds.
„ excitement.
„ victory.

Some small boys on the river side of the oval so far forgot themselves in their excitement as to barrack while the King's players were trying for a penalty goal.

Sunday, 13th Aug.—The results of the Midwinter Examinations were announced in the study to-day.

Monday, 14th Aug.—Last football practice. Mr. McArdle has been looking after the First's football during Father Healy's absence on retreat, and his efforts are much appreciated by the team.

Tuesday, 15th Aug.—Feast of the Assumption. Hearty congratulations to Father Healy and Brother Forster, who took their last vows to-day. There was a reception of new members into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. In the evening Mr. Coffey gave us another of his very interesting lectures, this time on "Egypt." An irreverent small boy greeted a gruesome picture of a Rameses mummy with the remark, "What a *dag!*"

Thursday, 17th Aug.—News arrived to-day of Con Clifford's death. R.I.P. At a Sports Meeting in the Gym., Father Healy spoke of him and of the work he had done for the games at Riverview. The football photos were taken to-day. Mr. Tesla had to fight his way through an army of camera fiends and did, in the end, succeed in getting a snap for himself. Most of the players were quite superb as to the hair. . . . But the boy with the brush-back achieved entirely by a comb (which is a contradiction, perhaps, but no matter) and given to *waggling* it when he wants to clinch a remark, should reform. Father Healy is adding to the St. Vincent de Paul funds by a new institution, the "Pound." Hats, overcoats, boots, socks, or anything else left lying about are impounded and can be had back on payment of one penny.

Saturday, 19th Aug.—Our University Scouts—thirteen in number—went off to camp to-day by the 6.45 a.m. boat.

Sunday, 20th Aug.—City v. Country Match in II. Division. Country won by 18 to 3. City collapsed in the second half, when Crammond went into the backs, leaving the forwards without a leader.

Monday, 21st Aug.—R. Crammond, J. English, J. Wynne, W. Horsley and N. Meagher went up to I. Division, and J. Rae, V. McDermott and F. Costigan to II. Division.

Saturday, 26th Aug.—Training for sports has begun in earnest. The club system is really making a great difference this year. If interest in the work and voluble discussion of the *intra* and *inter*-club merits of athletes is any test of success, then the system is most successful. The training has received a set-back from the dose of mumps and influenza from which we are suffering at present. Snapshots of groups of mumps victims are the rage at present.

Sunday, 3rd Sept.—Citizen Forces return from camp. Most of the trainees seem to have liked the experience in spite of the

failure of the commissariat during the first week. But most of the stories they tell of their escapades are decidedly too tall. The uninitiated prefer to wait and see.

Friday, 8th Sept.—Father Van der Scheuren S.J., a Belgian missioner in India, paid us a visit to-day. In the evening he gave us a most interesting lecture on his experiences in Europe during the war and on the missions. About half way he turned to wild animal stories and asked the boys what animals should come first. Most animals came first, so he took them in his own order, but the snake and tiger stories were the most thrilling. At the end he asked the boys to give him—not money—but just their prayers and communions to help the missions which are in a precarious state on account of their separation from the mother country.



Unclassified Club Eights Race at the Annual Regatta.
(By courtesy of "The Sunday Sun.")

Saturday, 9th Sept.—The Annual Sports were to have been held to-day, but as some of the leading athletes are nursing mumps and influenza, it has been decided to postpone them till the week following the G.P.S. Sports. Instead, a model meeting on G.P.S. lines was held—blue and red against black and white. The prizes were very practical —a box of lollies divided amongst the five that compiled most points in each Division. There were several hurricane hurdlers and sprinters from city clubs to make the fellows extend themselves. One of the visitors finished the 220 yards looking round and trying to carry on a conversation with C. Coyle, who was next up, but not quite on speaking terms.

Friday, 15th Sept.—G.P.S. Sports. C. Coyle won his heat in the 100 yards. Our three reps. ran second in their heats in the hurdles. This is much better form than we have ever shown in these sports.

Saturday, 16th Sept.—We didn't expect to do much on the second day of the Sports, and we weren't disappointed. But Murray Bolger retrieved matters to some extent by getting second in the Open Championship High Jump with 6ft. 4½in.—a Riverview record. He had never got as high in practice.

Saturday, 23rd September.—Annual Sports. The weather was very fair, but a strong wind blew up towards the close. The ground was most prettily laid out and looked quite business like with well taped sprint courses, new 'take down' hurdles (Father Healy's invention?), luminously clear notices

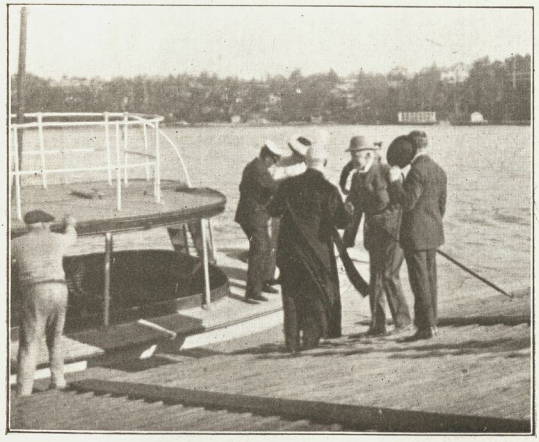
where races began and ended, an elaborate telegraph well served by A. Bryant and J. Sturrock, de Groen's Concert Band, and . . Sargents. . . . The events were really well contested and showed keen training— the proof of it is that 7 out of the 15 College records were broken by the 1916 athletes. This happy result is due to Father Healy's introduction of the inter-club championship system.

Sunday, 24th Sept.—Nothing much except rain and mumps [only comment of one diarist].

Friday, 29th Sept.—It has been raining steadily all the week. There is much concern as to the weather we are likely to have for Michaelmas. Father Pigot predicts a change for the better, but it seems impossible: We have had 3 inches of rain since Monday.

Saturday, 30th Sept.—Michaelmas vacation begins.

Tuesday, 3rd Oct.—Boys return after a rainy holiday. One II. Divisioner, not content with the promiscuous damp of the atmosphere, put his foot where the plank wasn't in getting off the ferry, fell in and got a proper wetting. He had a particularly early bed and a dose of something . . . and wasn't the worse for it.



ARRIVAL OF VICE-REGAL PARTY. 882

Thursday, 5th Oct.—There have fallen 3½ inches of rain in the past 24 hours. Since Tuesday week we have had 11 inches.

Sunday, 8th Oct.—Cricket match between the Prefects, Clerical and Lay, and "the rest"—a draw. Father Healy made 80 not out.

Sunday, 8th Oct.—First swim of the season. The water was very nippy, and no one stayed in very long.

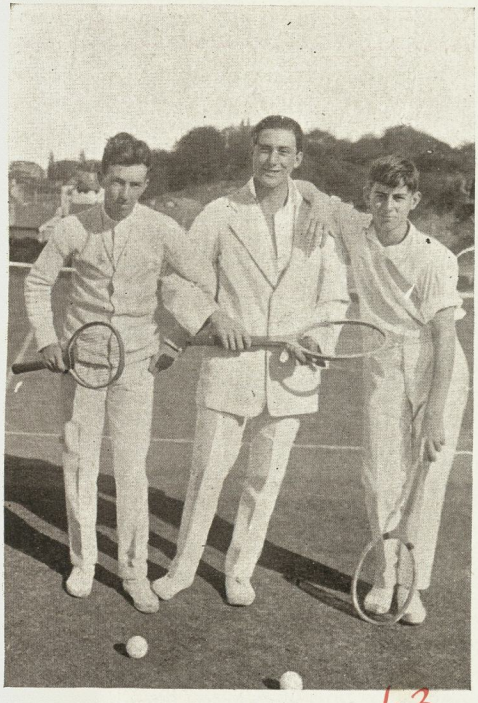
Sunday, 15th Oct.—Final of the Tennis Championship between M. Gibson and R. Porter. The former, who won the Trundle District Singles and Doubles this year, was favourite. He took the first set after a struggle, but lost the second and third. Both play a fine game, driving strongly both forehand and backhand, and volleying very accurately as well. Gibson was faulted early in the first game for getting his foot over the base line a little too soon in his American service. This seemed to worry him and caused him to lose his service games. If he could only mend this fault he would be most difficult to play, as he makes the ball swerve and break in opposite directions in a most alarming way. Porter serves a straight fast ball which comes very high and which is difficult to place. He is very clever at the net. His backhand drive to the corner is particularly deadly. V. Byrne doled out the gramophone to the admiring spectators during the game.

At night there was a pleasant concert in the library. Two new musical fraternities made their bow to the I. Division, one styling themselves "The Choral Society" (consisting of well-known artists of the division), and another named "The Philharmonic Society" (the members of which had never before been associated with anything musical). The latter sang (they alleged) "Asleep in the Deep," and won loud applause.

Thursday, 19th Oct.—Most important cricket match in progress. No. 2 team of B net of III. Division is playing No. 1 team of C net. The former won easily. The

most thrilling incident of the match occurred when Geoff. Tilbury fell asleep while fielding, and an unlucky batman hit a ball straight into his hand. Geoff. woke up with a start, forgot to drop the ball, and the batsman had to retire.

Friday, 27th Oct.—Great military review to-day, the eve of the Conscription Referendum. Lieut. Loughnan took a party of 56 cadets to the city. They had dinner at Sargents and fell in opposite the Custom House (in the military sense of the term, of course . . .). They marched with the 18th Batta-



A TENNIS TRIO.
M. Gibson, O. Stenmark, J. C. Dalglish.

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lion, and were dismissed at 3.45. The procession was six miles long. The populace didn't distinguish very clearly between the cadets, the citizen forces and the Expeditionary Forces, so that some of our tiniest soldiers came in for sympathy. "Poor little dears!" said one good woman, "fancy sending such boys to the war; it's murder!"

Wednesday, 1st Nov.—Feast of All Saints. Choir and Wardens' Picnic to Killarney.



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GETTING THE FOCUS.
(Photo. by Father O'Keeffe).

Saturday, 4th Nov.—Solemn Requiem High Mass to-day for deceased Old Boys and Benefactors in the presence of his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate. Father Alphonsus Coen, C.P., was celebrant, Father Healy deacon, and Father Griffin subdeacon, all being Old Boys of the College. The Very Rev. G. Byrne, Rector of Loyola, preached the sermon. There were present many relations and friends of Old Boys who have been killed in the war.

Wednesday, 8th Nov.—Cricket match between Seconds and Thirds concluded to-day. The Thirds won by an innings and 11 runs!

Saturday, 11th Nov.—The I. Zingari of I. Division (vulgarly known as the "Scallies") challenged the Fourths at cricket. In the first innings the Scallies made 45 (L. Henrys 30, the rest 15); while the Fourths made only 14. In the second innings the Fourths made 69. The Scallies were therefore left with 39 to win. There was high excitement when 9 wickets had fallen for 19 and R. Marnane and E. Kerrigan were facing the bowlers. Finally Kerrigan was caught

after a good stand and the Fourths won by 9 runs. Some of the bowling averages were astonishing, W. Roberson taking 7 wickets for 3 runs, and M. Gibson 8 wickets for 4 runs.

Tuesday, 14th Nov.—Boxing Championships in Father Healy's Stadium. A. Cobcroft beat N. White for the championship of III. Division, and J. Corry beat L. Campbell in the semi-final in II. Division. Corry was beaten by C. Quigley in the final. II. Certificate Exams. have begun. The end of the year is now in sight, and the exact number of days to go is beginning to be chalked up.

Tuesday, 21st Nov.—The use of electric light has been forbidden on account of the coal strike. It hasn't been cut off, but you simply may not use it unless you wish to risk a fine of £500. So we have taken to candles in the study and to kerosene lamps in the divisions, refectory and dormitories. Many small boys are employed in making complicated shades and stands and reflectors for their study candles. The more elaborate "contrapshuns" usually catch fire on the first opportunity, bringing down the Prefect and an admonition (or worse . . .) A private daylight saving bill has been introduced, by which we get up at 5.50, dine at 12.30 and go to bed (at latest) at 9 o'clock.

Friday, 24th Nov.—The country team of II. Division met at tea time in their library to celebrate their victory over the city. Bro. Doyle's hamper was a roaring success. A loving cup brimming with "lemon fizz" and "ginger pop" was sent round and duly honoured, and V. Milligan *almost* made a speech. The city team could have done much better with a little more courage and organisation.

Sunday, 26th Nov.—Father Healy took the Boy Prefects on a motor trip to Narrabeen to-day. Bro. Doyle's supplies we again voted *"it."* . . . A. Meagher was out in deep water when a shark was seen cruising about outside. All returned safely, nevertheless.

Monday, 27th Nov.—II. Intermediate Examinations begin. This year they are being held at Riverview.

Tuesday, 28th Nov.—Work began on the I. Division playground to-day. It is proposed to extend and level it to a line produced from the fence behind the tennis court to the handball base. Denizens of the Far West proclaim their origin by their skill with the plough and the scoops. City boys look on in envy and do their best with pick and shovel.

Thursday, 30th Nov.—The New Zealand contingent left by the "Manuka" to-day. The coal strike is over at last, but we are still living for the most part on candles.

Tuesday, 5th Dec.—There was no formal Speech Day this year for many reasons, among them being the coal strike and proposed building alterations. To-night there was a short concert in the study, and the Examination and Sports Prizes were distributed.

Wednesday, 6th Dec.—Midsummer Vacation begins.

GIFTS.

The Rev. Capt.-Chaplain Cecil Loneragan has given a commission to Messrs Hardman, of London, to make a stained-glass window for the Dalton Chapel. The selection of the subject has been left to the College authorities. This is the latest proof Father Loneragan has given of his loyalty to his school. He was administrator of Bathurst Cathedral when he offered his services to the Military. In that capacity he organised and supervised all the ceremonies and festivities in connection with His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate's visit to Bathurst, in April-May, 1916. He not only sent our Rector an invitation to be present, but insisted on the invitation being accepted.

It is, we think, singularly appropriate that the name of Norris should be inseparably bound up with Riverview—as is now the case, on account of the establishment of an annual prize of a gold medal to be awarded to the best debater in I. Division. The Norris family were devoted friends of the Society from the arrival of the first Jesuits in Australia. Our distinguished Old Boy, Lieut.-Col. Norris, never wavered in absolute devotion to his College. On his way to the front he sent frequent messages and greetings to Riverview. One of these lies before us. It is addressed to the Rector, and reads: "With very best wishes to yourself and the Community of our dear old 'Alma Mater.'" The Mullins family, which participates in the establishment of this valuable annual prize, is already inseparably connected with Riverview by the erection of the exquisite Hardman window in the Lady Chapel—"The Espousals"—presented by Lieut. Brendan Lane-Mullins. All old Riverview boys of the first generation will be reminded of the donor's uncle, and a greatly-esteemed old boy of Riverview—the late Capt. Thos. Lane-Mullins.

Mrs. T. O'Mara, of Adelaide, has presented a large stained-glass window (Regina Societatis Jesu), executed by Messrs. Hardman, of London, to be placed on the Gospel side of the Dalton Chapel. The legend in the lower right-hand corner runs: "Pray for the soul of Thomas O'Mara, Adelaide. Died Nov. 4, 1914." This request will not fall on deaf ears, as far as the present community and pupils are concerned; and let us hope that they will pass to future generations the keen sense of gratitude that possesses them. The late Mr. O'Mara was the gentleman who provided the money to build the III. Division ball-court and to begin work on the II. Division playing-field. All I. Division boys know that it is to the generous interest of Mrs. O'Mara that they owe their present full-sized billiard table. This generous gift, it should be said, literally evoked a thrill of gratitude, as the three-quarter-sized table, for many years in use in I. Division, passed on to II. Division, and the II. Division table was appropriated by III. Division. In chapel, in playing-field and in playroom, the name of O'Mara is, and will remain, in benediction.

We have also to thank the Rev. Mr. Rolfe, of Malvern Preparatory School, Hunter's Hill, for a generous prize of five guineas for competition amongst the cadets.

RIVERVIEW.

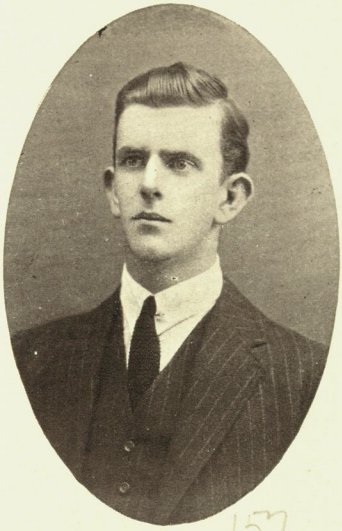
(*From "The Australasian," December,* 1915.)

THE visitor to Sydney can hardly be said to have done the Beautiful Harbour unless he has taken the steamer for the Lane Cove River trip, and in doing so he cannot fail to be struck with the scene. As bay after bay unfolds as he passes Cockatoo Island, once the strictest of all the penitentiaries of the old convict days, now the busy shipbuilding and dockyards of the Australian fleet; as he sits in the bow of the ferry steamer and twists through the strait between Greenwich and Woolwich, the wide expanse of Lane Cove River becomes apparent. Gore's Creek and Woodford Bay lead one on to Longueville, and then rounding a rocky point the Lane Cove itself lies before him in all its glory. The ferry-boat crosses to Alexandra Bay, and then, as one looks across the cove, there is a crowning beauty. On a high bluff, rising sheer from the water's edge 200ft., is St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. It is a delightful prospect. The little steamer seems to glide right in under the pile, and as the shore is neared the boatsheds, the new bandstand, and secluded corners, where students may be in complete retreat, may be discerned in the bank of foliage. The neat private wharf, with its Swiss pavilion, leads to the long winding steps, in many places hewn from the solid rock, and as one mounts the heights the feeling of peacefulness is most pronounced. At each turn there is something fresh to attract, and gradually the summit is reached. Then on the crown of the hill the visitor is confronted with the huge pile of the College buildings. He passes on to this through a delightful garden; for, though Nature has done much, the pioneer and those who have succeeded him have not been idle. Flame trees, Jacarandas, Hibiscus, Oleanders, and hundreds of other flowering and ornamental shrubs splash the view with colour. So far it has been a trip through Fairyland, and one has been glad to be alone just to uninterruptedly take in the beauties of the panorama. It was a delightful summer's day when I visited Riverview. I was last there in 1903, when, with Mr. H. F. Hetherington, the old Melburnian, we explored the College. I was thinking of my last visit, amazed that there was so little change, when I was greeted with a hearty, "Welcome to Riverview!" and looking round I was face to face with the rector, the Rev. Father Thomas Gartlan. One enters the College through the Guest House, and it is appropriately named, for everyone is a guest who visits Riverview, and to all Father Gartlan is ever the most charming of hosts. As we stood on the verandah before entering, we chatted over my previous day at Riverview, and I admired the view once more.

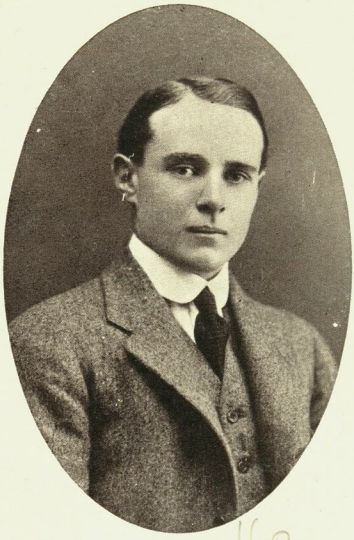
It is extraordinary that this most peaceful spot, where all is controlled by law and order, should have a history of savagery and vice. Tradition says that these heights were the hiding-place of escaped convicts. One of the creeks was long known as Murdering Bay; the name of Tambourine Bay recalls a notorious female convict, who, rejoicing in the *sobriquet* of "Tambourine Nell," defied capture in the fastnesses of the gullies and crags of the locality. The earliest peaceful inhabitant of Riverview met with a tragic death; and until quite recently a hut known as "The Haunted House" stood between the College and the river. The stories of early-day horrors which surround these hills are blood-curdling, but that era is long past and gone, and all that



W. Gissane 169



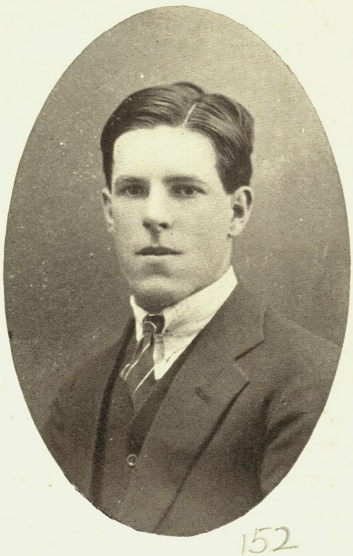
V. Byrne. 157



L. Mackenzie. 160



L. Henrys. 161



A. Meagher. 152

THE BOY PREFECTS, 1916.

remains is the peace instilled by culture and determination, bred of discipline.

The heights of Riverview were deserted and discredited until 1860, when Mr. Emmanuel Josephson took them up. He built the small cottage now known as The Guest House, and laid out the gardens, the winding steps, and the various walks. Succeeding generations of Riverview men will be ever grateful to Mr. Josephson. The estate of 120 acres became the property of the Jesuit Fathers on June 28, 1878, and nearly two years later—in February, 1880—the College was opened. The College was given the name of and placed under the patronage of St. Ignatius of Loyola, and the crest is that of the House of Loyola, with its well-conditioned wolves feeding at a flesh pot, in memory of the noble charity of the Loyolans during a great famine, when they fed the starving populace so lavishly that there was even enough over to feed the wolves, who otherwise would have famished.

The College roll was opened with ten names, and it is remarkable that they are still the backbone of the Old Boys' Union. Father Joseph Dalton, the first rector, who ruled from 1880 to 1886, was well known in the educational life of Australia. He was for twelve years director of studies at St. Patrick's College, Melbourne, and he established Xavier College, Kew, and St. Aloysius College, Surry Hills, Sydney. Father Dalton lived to see the great work he had begun carried to fruition, and just on the eve of the celebration of the silver jubilee of Riverview he died. He had returned to live at the old place for which he had done so much. His death at Riverview on January 5, 1905, was mourned by all the old boys, and in his memory a chapel was built, and only a few weeks ago his mortal remains were transferred to that chapel, so that he sleeps at Riverview surrounded by all that he did so much to establish. He went to Riverview to an estate of 120 acres of wild bush; to-day it is a glorious domain of refinement and cultivation, much of which is the result of his work. Father Keating (1886 to 1890); Father Ryan (1890-1897), under whose *régime* the College first reached a roll of 150; Father Luke Murphy (1897-1900) were rectors in turn before Father Gartlan was placed in charge, and he is still there. Father Gartlan has been associated with the College on and off almost since its inception, and his name is known throughout Australia. There are many bonds between the colleges of St. Ignatius at Riverview and of St. Francis Xavier at Kew, none more uniting than that several of their rectors and their teachers have interchanged positions, and as I sat at lunch with the community I saw several faces familiar at Xavier College.

I had the advantage of having several guides at Riverview, for, in addition to the rector, who did me the honour of personally conducting me through the boarding-house and of climbing with me to the roof of the College, whence we saw once more the great panorama of Port Jackson, I had the pleasure of being escorted to the seismograph observatory by the talented scientist, Father Pigot, of world-wide fame as an expert in the study of earthquakes, and of renewing my acquaintance with Father Frank Connell, whom I knew years ago at St. Patrick's College. As we wandered through the buildings and the grounds one could not but wonder at the great advantages provided for the boys and realise that the old boys really mean it when they quote the poet Cowper in the silver jubilee issue of "Our Alma Mater," the college magazine:

"Be it a weakness, it deserves some praise;
We love the play-place of our early days.
The scene is touching, and the heart is stone
That feels not at that sight and feels at none.

* * * * *

The pleasing spectacle at once excites
Such recollection of our own delights
That, viewing it, we seem almost to obtain
Our innocent, sweet, simple years again.
This fond attachment to the well-known place,
Whence first we started into life's long race,
Maintains its hold with such unfailing sway
We feel it even in age and at our latest day."

The old boys of Riverview certainly do "love the play-place of their early days." Their gift of a memorial chapel to honour their first rector, Rev. Father Dalton, is a substantial proof of this, and in a hundred other ways they have shown their devotion. Few schools have so many visits from old boys, and it is remarkable how an old Riverviewer delights in sending his friends to see the place. While I was on my round with Father Gartlan one of these visitors arrived, in the person of Captain Gratiaen, from Colombo, who brought a card of introduction from Senator Keating, one of the most disguished and loyal old Riverviewers.

A most interesting feature of Riverview is the seismograph observatory, over which Father Pigot presides. Father Pigot is the science master at Riverview, but this observatory is his hobby, and he delights in showing it to visitors. Father Pigot took me through the various departments and showed me his beloved instruments. We stood looking at this delicate machinery while Father Pigot explained that if an earthquake were to take place at that moment, we could see the instruments recording it. This observatory is recognised all over the world, and as one looks at the files of correspondence and the pigeonholes full of reports from elsewhere, one realises what an important work Father Pigot is doing. "All these instruments," he said, "are German, but I have discovered a Russian one which will do something none of the others can do." The chuckle which accompanied the statement showed how pleased the scientist was at his discovery. The observatory at Riverview is said to be the most secluded in the world. It is more free from outside influence than any other, and herein is the peace of Riverview once more displayed.

After luncheon with the Community, we went through the college and saw the rooms set apart for the seniors and juniors. Everything seems to have been thought of to make the boys' life happy. Then Father Frank Connell took me in hand. We saw evidence of the prowess of the boys at rifle shooting. They have their own rifle range, where the boys shoot up to 600 yards. Riverview has been most successful in rifle shooting ever since the authorities took the initial steps to have it established as part of the school work or sport. At present the Defence Department is using the rifle range, by permission of the College authorities.

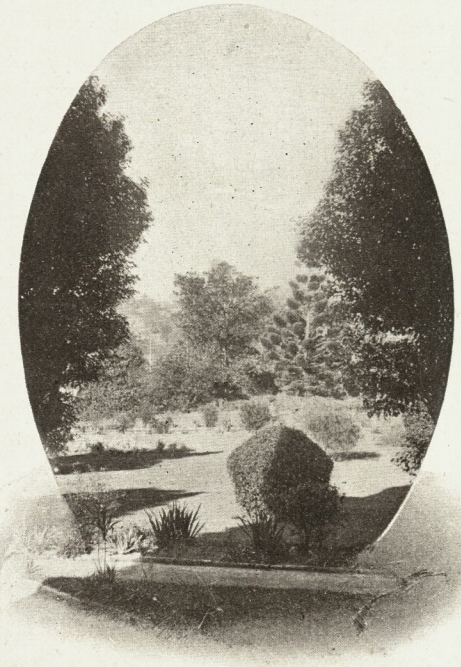
Rowing is a really live sport at Riverview. They have their senior and junior boatsheds, and the boys almost live on the water. The boat club was founded by Father Gartlan in 1882, long before he became rector, and they held their first regatta in 1885. The Riverview Regatta is one of the rowing fixtures of New South Wales, and at it, long before the Great Public Schools' Association took charge of the annual boat race, the all schools' race was the most important event on the programme. Their first champion crew was in 1887, and the next year they won the All Schools' Cup outright. In 1888 St. Ignatius and Geelong Grammar School arranged an interstate race. The event was rowed on the Barwon, and Geelong won, but next year, when the crews met on the Lane Cove River, victory went to New South Wales. After that the race was abandoned. In 1891 the regular schools' race was instituted, Mr. E. I. Robson, then headmaster of the Sydney Church of England Grammar School, and Father Connell making the arrangements. The North Shore boys won, after a good race. Since then St. Ignatius has often been head of the river.

The cricket grounds are well laid out, and we saw the boys practising, but Riverview has never been very strong at cricket. Their championships have been mainly gained at rifle shooting and rowing.

Father Connell, after all his years at Riverview, has not lost his love of the Australian game of football, and I know he would dearly love to see it the national

game of Australia. He showed me into every nook and corner, and he pointed out to me various items of interest.

St. Ignatius' College is very much self-contained. Its garden provides the College with vegetables all the year round. It has its own electric light, and altogether there is a completeness which is admirable. As Father Gartlan and I wandered through the corridors and dormitories, as we saw the sleeping-out balconies and the various advantages the boys have, I ceased to wonder at the love of old Riverviewers for their old school. There is no doubt about anyone being made welcome there. As at Xavier, the quadrangle is a feature. The pillars of the long cloister are ornamented with a creeper, familiarly known as the potato flower, and bougainvillea, and the colours are remarkable. In the centre are oleanders and the hibiscus of every shade all in bloom. Father Gartlan told me he had twenty-seven different varieties of hibiscus, and I could quite believe him, for the variety in colour was most striking.



IN OUR GARDEN.

No school in Australia is so cosmopolitan as St. Ignatius College. It draws its boys from all parts of Australia, and many come from other countries. The list of old Riverviewers who have made their way in the world is lengthy. Naturally, many of them have taken holy orders, but in the professions and the world of commerce they are to be found far and wide. I have referred to the original ten on the College roll in 1880. Their names are Tom Dalton, Frank Donovan, Tom Curran, Arthur Moore, Tom Moore, Charlie Birrell, Charlie Derwin, Frank Soutar, and B. Hines. The honour of being president in the jubilee year fell to Senator Keating, who never loses an opportunity of standing up for Riverview, and is keenly interested in its doings. Among others whose names occur to me are W. T. Coyle, Ambrose Pratt, T. L. Mullins, P. J. O'Donnell, P. W. Fallon (hon. secretary Old Boys' Union in 1905), John Kain (the present secretary), A. W. M. d'Apicé (president), John Hughes, Percy Clifford, H. Oxenham, F. Coen, James Kinkaid (Broken Hill), Gregan McMahon (Melbourne Repertory Theatre), Desmond and Brendan Gavan-Duffy, James Gleeson, R. Pickford (Port Darwin), J. McEvoy (Brisbane), Justin McCarthy, M. Gaspard (Fiji), P. J. Kelly, E. T. Real, M. L. Gleeson, B. J. Beirne (Toowoomba), John Fitzsimons, James Quirke, T. W. Cussen (stroke of the first champion crew), Alec Thynne (Brisbane), D. S. O'Sullivan (stroke of the victorious crew of 1899), J. Carlton, and R. V. McDonnell (members of great rowing families), Bernie McBride, R. W. Lenehan, &c.

The sun was beginning to dip into the west as I regretfully bade Father Gartlan farewell. Together we walked through that beautiful garden, and paused awhile on the brow of the hill, while Father Gartlan talked of his old boys and of his life at Riverview. One could not help feeling

that my kindly host looked on all this domain as a captain looks on his ship. He was responsible for its welfare, he directed its course, and he loved his crew and his passengers, for so might the boys be called. Each drops off when his voyage is ended, and goes out into another world to seek fame or fortune. At Riverview they have 160 names on the honour roll of men at the war, and for each of these Father Gartlan expresses the greatest solicitude. They have all been his pupils, and all remember him with feelings of respect and love. I could see that the old man was touched by his recollections of them, and as I left him standing there on the boulder just before the final turn in the steps down to the wharf, I could see how dearly he loved Riverview and all that pertains to it. Just then I recalled the words of the College poem, and thought how appropriate they were, and imagined Father Gartlan saying as he stood there looking over the scene:—

"And now as the evening sun
Slants its last golden ray,
Peals from the college bells
Sweet tinkling call to pray.

* * *

Oh! gently wash these shores,
Waters of dear Lane Cove,
Softly lap the rocks
That guard the place I love!



THE GEOGYROGRAPH.

ON last Thursday afternoon the Rev. Father E. Pigot S.J., invited a number of friends to witness an experiment, which, through the courtesy of the Lord Mayor, he was able to make in the Queen Victoria Markets. From the apex of the dome, a 60-lb. ball was suspended by copper wire, 85 feet long, thus forming a pendulum, and Father Pigot's experiment was to show the rotatory movement of the earth on its own axis. Among those present were his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, the Very Rev. Dr. Hayden (President of St. Patrick's College, Manly), the Very Rev. Father John Ryan S.J. (Superior of the Jesuits in Australia), and several of Father Pigot's colleagues from Riverview and St. Aloysius's Colleges.

The experiment at the Markets is merely for exhibition, or, as Father Pigot puts it, "qualitative" purposes. The real work has been done at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, with a 45 feet pendulum, whereby he not only measured the rotation of the earth, but compelled the "old Mother" to write it down herself. And this is where our distinguished Sydney scientist earns his laurels. For, while the pendulum experiment is not new, the recording apparatus is his own invention. He has had placed in the specially-constructed ball of the pendulum, accumulator cells, and a small electric lamp, which shines through a lens in the bottom of the ball, striking a sheet of sensitised paper spread beneath the pendulum. An electrically-timed exposure takes place every five minutes, clearly tracing the movement of the earth on which the paper rests as compared with the plane on which the pendulum swings. As the earth rotates, the pendulum from swinging in a straight line describes an ever-increasing ellipse, which, if the pendulum swung long enough, would become a perfect circle. The 45 feet pendulum at Riverview, by the way, swings for several hours. Father Pigot has named his new photographic recorder of the earth's motion a "geogyrograph."

It is highly interesting to know how closely the Church has been connected with this scientific discovery. The visual observation of the earth's rotation was first made by Viviani, of Florence, 200 years ago; but the great French physicist, J. B. Leon-Foucault (1819-1868), was the first to prove the law that a long, heavy pendulum will change its direction of swing at a rate proportional to the latitude. At the Poles it would change at the rate of 15 degrees an hour, while at the Equator it would keep its original position. Foucault made his experiments under the dome of the Pantheon (Paris) in 1851, and, later, in the great Cathedral of Cologne, in the presence of Cardinal von Geissel and 1000 spectators. Foucault's name is identified with many celebrated inventions, such as the gyroscope; a form of heliostat; a method of measuring the velocity of light; an automatic regulator for the arc-lamp which made electric lighting practicable; discovery of "eddy-currents" in electricity, and many others. He made the great reflector for the Paris Observatory in 1859. Foucault, early in life, was a lax Catholic, but became very fervent, and when almost speechless from paralysis could pray

aloud almost without a trace of impediment. The pendulum experiment has since been done for scientific purposes, as distinguished from mere exhibitions, in various centres; but only once in the southern hemisphere, at Rio Janeiro. As far back as 1891, the late Father Charles O'Connell S.J., then at Riverview, expressed his great desire to see the experiment carried out there by means of a 45 feet pendulum hung from the top of the main staircase. A request from the director of the Vatican Observatory a year ago to Father Pigot to endeavour, if possible, to carry out this delicate and interesting research in a southern station led to the realisation of this project. These researches were to be made with a theodolite and a chronometer, but Father Pigot's application of self-acting photography applied to the experiment a much more exact and easily-calculated method. Father Pigot is preparing the photographs which he calls geogyrograms, that is, marks of the earth's gyration, for publication in a scientific magazine.

The exhibition on Thursday afternoon was opened by his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, who started the pendulum in an exact east-west direction by burning the fine metallic thread which held the 60-lb. ball out of the perpendicular. After swinging a few minutes it was found that the ball was changing east by north, west by south, thus showing that our planet was moving in the opposite direction. Father Pigot is to be heartily congratulated on this latest instance of his original work in physical science. And the Church is proud of her new Galileo, who will, however—unlike his prototype—scrupulously allot to science the things that belong to science, and to faith the things that are faith's.

("The Catholic Press," 15/6/16.)

The late Monsignor Benson and Riverview.

A little episode, already spoken of once or twice in former issues, has just achieved literary immortality. A number of letters written by Riverview boys of the last generation to Monsignor Benson, in critcism of his novels, have been included in his Life, by the Rev. C. C. Martindale S.J. The work is an able one, well written and thorough, but liable, we think, to a criticism directed against "My New Curate." It is, to put it plainly, too great a revelation. There are some things in it that would have been better entrusted to a sympathetic and circumspect Catholic tradition than to the bleak abandonment of the printed page. With that reservation we have nothing but praise for a splendid biography. One cannot help feeling that Monsignor Benson was a real boy, direct, impulsive, adventurous, a great lover and a great hater, and utterly sincere. It is easy to imagine, therefore, that the interest his Riverview boy critics took in his novels was fully appreciated. At all events Riverview feels honoured in being associated, even in a slight way, with one of the greatest of modern Catholic authors.

THE PLEASANT PLACE.

THERE were nine, then, in all: eight being very young and prone to laughter, and the ninth old, somewhat solemn, given to books and contemplation, but at times merry, fond of adventure, and a maker of songs. Now, these nine took a little boat, a rowboat, almost the last of its kind in these waters. A part of its keel had fallen off; the tuck was much patched and loose; the rowlocks (of which, if you care to know, there were *five*) were crazy, and the whole leaked so sadly that they had much ado to keep her afloat. They took this boat, I say, ran her down the stage stern foremost, and made her fast by the side. Then they put aboard her a cloth full of bread, a cup of butter and three little pannikins. For they all lived together under a certain kind of discipline that teaches men to take life at its hazard, and eating, drinking and other things pleasant and bitter (as, for instance, death) as uncertain on some side or other, an adventure, but always ending in a revelation. . . So they troubled little about this thing and that, taking what they could and trusting for the rest to the chances of the sea. When all were in their places, with one told off to bail and another steering, they rowed away with a little cheer in the fairway between the further bank and the sand bars.

Now, if you ask me how those boys rowed, whether swiftly or gracefully or carelessly, I should say that, for boys, they rowed very well, but, for their boat, better than anyone has rowed since the day when the men of Athens harried the Persian between Salamis and the Attic land. This, however, they did not suspect at all, though they would have believed it if they had been told: for, being boys, they thought themselves the best out of all the world. . . .

When they had gone a little way they put in at a landing-place, where, with a little money, one might hire a great tin vessel for the boiling of water. They hired it for a penny and a shilling, the shilling being in deposit against its safe return. Besides, they bought tea and sugar and biscuits. This they did all together, with much talking and many gestures, showing well that buying and selling, like many other common actions of men, are, for the most part, very subtle and very dramatic. When they had got all they had need of they went down to their boat and rowed quickly away. They were minded to land at a little bay where there was fresh water and firewood: a pleasant place with great trees and green thickets and the immeasurable comfort of solitude. For they were very happy together and liked to take their pleasure themselves alone. Now, this bay was near at hand; indeed they could see it from their own house: and they landed there without adventure in a little while. They moored their boat to a pile, leaving a slack rope against the rising tide, and hoping that she would not take harm as she swung to the current. Then, sharing the burden as well as might be, they went up the hill, laughing at one another and talking of those simple and obvious things that interest happy men..

If you ever come to that Pleasant Place you will praise God for his mercy and for the glory of spring days. For it was a magic place: not indeed a forest of romance or any other such epic thing, but a little wood on a hillside, with a great shining water below, and rocks and mosses and thickets under the trees. It was full of gnomes and dryads and fauns and naiads

NOTE.—The writer finds that the title of this sketch has already been employed by a noted English author. It may stand, nevertheless—with apologies.

and many other spirits that live with the beauty of the world. Did they see them that day? Of course they saw them and played with them and asked them the meaning of many things they did not understand themselves. But I cannot tell you what these things were or how they came to understand them. If you wish to know you must go to the Pleasant Place for yourself, very humbly, as a pilgrim, wondering like a child, and then (perhaps) you will become wise in the wisdom of the trees and the flowers and of waters that go softly.

Near the top of the hill they came to a running stream. Now, this stream is unlike



AT "THE PLEASANT PLACE." 58

most streams and rivers (as, for instance, the Seine and Rhône) in this, that no man can say where it rises. There is no spring where it first appears; neither has it any tributary. This they made sure of for themselves, exploring all around, and crossing hazel twigs after the manner of diviners. A man whom they met there, walking with his dogs, said that it was a "soak," and that it was dry in time of drought. They believed what he told them, for he spoke knowingly, with the certainty of immemorial wisdom and peasant instinct; neither did he seem to have any scholarship or to know anything about geology. . .

Then they selected a place for making a fire. It was half-way up the hill, over a waterfall. They collected a great heap of dry kindling, set it between two rocks, and lit it. When the fire had caught they stacked it with small logs and slung the vessel of water across on a thick stick, using as they did so such incantations as are proper to the cooking of food. This you may think an exaggeration (the incantation, I mean); but then you are wrong, and you have much to learn about boys. For they rarely do any common thing without due solemnity and some little ritualistic addition that satisfies our human desire for stateliness and order. Speaking of the things I know and have seen for myself, these boys were most fastidious about the proper ordering of everything, especially of their games. Thus, before a certain game on which they laid great store (and for whch they would certanly have been crowned at the Isthmus) they used to dance a savage dance and sing a heathen incantation in the hope of victory. So here, at the making of a fire and the cooking of food, they sang an incantation in praise of kettles soldered, plated and tin, and of the goodness of wood fires. . . They sang it to an air that you may hear any day in the streets; but of the words, which they made for themselves, I may tell you nothing beyond this, that they were wrought with great skill, as indeed is everything that proceeds from the collective instinct of men.

When the water was boiling they put into it tea and sugar and milk. Then, stirring with a rod, they boiled it again for a very short time, making light of all foolish tradition, but especially of *tannin*. When they tasted it they found that it was good and truly made, and they spilled a little on the ground as an offering to the Genius of the Pleasant Place. Then they took long twigs, forked at one end, and toasted the bread over the ashes. They were very skilled in the making of toast, and were careful to bring it to that rich yellow which is proper to many splendid and accomplished things, as wheatfields and northern sunsets. When everything was ready they ate the toast and drank the tea, sitting on the rocks, and careless of those things that make most men sad and prone to evil. They talked a great

deal, too, among themselves, of this game and of that master, and of the incredible adventure of a school. And there was this remarkable circumstance about their thoughts that they were, as a rule, constructive, and that they took form with the ease and swiftness of creation. They readily believed in the existence of vast stores of spiritual and material forces in the world, and clinched an argument —as is only right—with the power of God. They believed in miracles, too, and in romance and magic and chivalry, and in the splendid reward. Talking so, they taught many things to one who listened to them; and he remembered what he had read of Reminiscence in Plato and certain lines of Wordsworth about youth and its instinct for immortality; and he saw very clearly the meaning of what Christ had said in praise of little children. . .

As soon as they had finished they cleared everything away, drenching the ashes against the danger of fire. Then they stood on a rock all together, with blue smoke rising behind them from the dying fire, and were photographed for a memory of the day and of the Pleasant Place. The photographer was sore beset to keep them quiet, for the light was poor, and a calculation based on that point, as well as on many others (as, for instance, the speed of the film, the quality of the lens, and his own frailty), demanded an exposure of *one second.* When it was done the youngest (who was eleven, and an anarchist) asked to be shown the picture, and chafed when told of necessary delays. So he went and threw stones over the waterfall, watching them as they rebounded, and cheering the splash in the pool. Besides, he launched paper darts, and showed how they could bank and dive and loop-the-loop, according to the setting of the wings. When he had done this for a long time he suddenly announced that he was going to be an aviator. . .

It was evening when they went down to their boat again. They took their places as before, and rowed away with songs against the rising tide. On the way they exchanged their tin vessel against the deposit (paying sixpence, however, for the cover, which they had forgotten) and put in at their own stage about sunset. A bell was ringing when they came to their own house. As they stood in their garden, near the rosary, they could see the Pleasant Place in the distance, with the trees that grew about it and the inlet where they had landed that day. When a second bell rang they went away talking and laughing with the others. Then, after a little space, a door closed and there was silence.

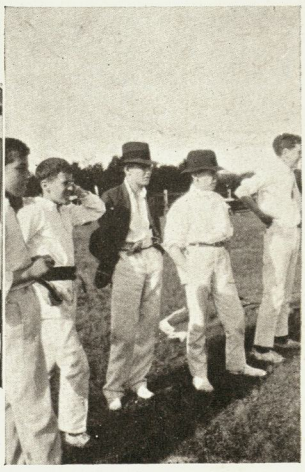
—*The Ninth.*



(1) Snapped in the Quadrangle.



(2) I. Inter. waiting for Greek class.



(3) Fifths waiting to take the field.

554

A New Stained Glass Window.

"REGINA SOCIETATIS JESU."

(See Frontispiece.)

A LARGE stained glass window, to be placed in the Gospel side of the Dalton Memorial Chapel, has just been completed by Messrs. John Hardman and Co., of London and Birmingham. It has been made to the order of Mrs. O'Mara, of Adelaide, as a memorial of her late husband, Thomas O'Mara, Esq. The description is as follows :—

The subject is "Regina Societatis Jesu." In the larger panel Saint Ignatius and the twelve other Saints of the Society are grouped round the feet of Our Lady, who is holding the Divine Child in one hand, and in the other the banner of the Order. On either side of the Divine Child, and at the extremities of the window, is an adoring angel. In the centre of the group is an open book of the Constitutions. In the smaller panel is an exquisite figure of the young martyr, Blessed Ignatius, representing the ninety-one Blessed, and fifty Venerables of the Society. On his left an angel is holding the escutcheon of the Society, and on his right another angel holds a sword, typifying the military character of the Order. Over the head of the little Ignatius is the title scroll of the window, and surmounting this scroll is the motto of Saint Ignatius and of the College, "Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam," worked into a monogram. In all there are twenty-three figures in the window, and the artists are to be congratulated on including so many figures in the subject without a trace of overcrowding. But in their beautiful colour scheme the artists are, perhaps, to be even more warmly congratulated. All the figures are in colour, rich in contrast with the golden background of sky on which they are set, Our Lady in a mantle of richly diapered blue, over a ruby tunic, the figure of the Divine child in white, as are also the two angels adoring on either side. The group of Saints present a rich mass of colour, prominent in effect being the golden chasuble of Saint Ignatius, beyond the ruby cope of Saint Francis Borgia. The same rich tone is in the vestment of Saint Francis di Geronimo on the opposite side, heightened by the white and purple of Saint Aloysius' more simple cotta and soutane. The dark soutanes of Saint Francis Xavier, Saint John Berchmans, Saint Peter Claver, and Saint Alphonsus are turned to rich effect by their interpretation, with the conceded licence of the artist, in varying tones of purple, which in stained-glass is allowed to be the equivalent of black. The little Beatus, with a modified form of Nimbus surrounding his head, is in rich tones of blue, kneeling on a cushion of brown-pink showing above the fringe of a ruby carpet, while a white and golden sky is gleaming in the distance. The whole colour scheme presents a soft luminous composition of harmony well in accord with the glorious theme it seeks to express.

Most of the figures are easily recognisable, and the faces are for the most part those we are accustomed to see in the nicer paintings. The artists were in communication with Barcelona and Loyola, and received a good deal of help from the works of the Spanish lay brother, Brother Coronas, S.J., who has painted many fine pictures for the Spanish and American Houses of the Order. In addition, free use has been made of the various distinguishing signs that are usually included in representations of the Saints. At one side of Saint Francis Borgia, the former Duke of Gandia and Viceroy of Catalonia, for instance, are the insignia of his office, and at the other a representation of Death. It will be remembered that it was the sight of the disfigured corpse of the once beautiful Empress Isabel that first drew his thoughts

away from the world and determined him to follow a higher life of self-sacrifice and prayer. Saint Aloysius holds a lily; Saint Stanislaus holds a pilgrim's staff, commemorative of the long journeys he made on foot to seek entrance into the Society; Saint John Berchmans holds in his hands his Rule Book, for in the exact observance of his Rule he sought his perfection; Saint Peter Claver is leading to the feet of Our Lady a negro convert from the western world, and Saint Francis Xavier two neophytes from the East. Near him are three Japanese martyrs with their cross, Saint Paul Miki, Saint John Goto and Saint James Kisai. Near Saint Francis Borgia is the lay-brother, Saint Alphonsus, to whose prayers Saint Peter Claver attributed in a large measure the success that crowned his labours amongst the negroes in South America. At the side of Saint Aloysius is Saint Francis di Geronimo, and standing, higher up, is another European missionary, Saint Francis Regis.

The selection of the little boy to represent the Blessed and Venerable in a college chapel is indeed a happy one. By artistic licence he is dressed as a page at the Court of Philip II. of Spain, an office which Aloysius actually held when his father, the Marquis of Castiglione, was chamberlain to that monarch. But it was really in Japan that the little Ignatius gained the martyr's palm, in company with Blessed Charles Spinola, S.J., in the persecution waged by the Emperor Xogun against the native and European Christians. When tied to the stake on the "Martyr's Mount," where Saint Paul Miki and his companions had suffered twenty-five years before, Blessed Charles perceived amongst the other victims Isabel Fernandez, in whose house he had been sheltered. Remembering that he had baptized her child some years before, he anxiously inquired what had become of the little boy. "Here he is, Father," she replied, pointing to her son kneeling by her side. The little boy expressed a desire to die too. A cry of admiration burst forth from the spectators. In order to suppress the rising commotion an order was given to begin the persecution immediately. The head of Isabel soon fell, and the child, with clasped hands, calmly waited for the blow from the executioner's axe, and a moment later he had gained his martyr's crown. Fifty-two martyrs ascended to heaven that day; they were all beatified by Pope Pius IX. in 1867.

SWIMMING.

The Swimming Championships of the year in each Division were a triumph for the Bryant family, Anthony being the winner in I., Ignatius in II., and Gerard in III. Division. It is only fair to add that the I. Division races were held when the New Zealanders and many of the II. Certificate class had already left on vacation. The results were as follow:—

	Name.	Long Distance.	Short Distance.	Neat Dive.	Total.
I. DIVISION	**Bryant, A.**	5	4	5	14
	O'Hanlon, K.	3	2	3	8
	Doneley, J.	2	4	2	8
II. DIVISION	**Bryant, I.**	5	5	...	10
	Campbell, L.	3	2	...	5
	Corry, J.	...	2	...	2
III. DIVISION	**Bryant, G.**	5	5	...	10
	Best, S.	3	3	...	6
	McQuade, E.	...	2	...	2
	Meagher, P.	2	...	...	

Football Notes and News.

FIRST DIVISION.

AFTER the brilliant 1915 football season, what with the loss of such decidedly clever players as R. Proust A. Cunningham, E. Sedgwick, and K. Monie, many foretold for the 1916 team a far less brilliant display. But though our back division was much depleted, others stepped in and filled their places so efficiently that in conjunction with the heaviest pack in the school competition they displayed quite as much attacking power, though they lacked the 1915 defence. With the exception of one match, where our back division practically made a present of the game to their opponents by open work and wild passing in their own twenty-five (I refer to the S.G.S. match), the team equalled the 1915 one in the brilliance of its work and its powers of scoring, and surpassed it in being only one point from the winning of the premiership.

The following is a brief account of the principal matches :—

S.I.C. v. S.H.S.

This match was played on the 24th May at Riverview. Mr. Randle had charge of the game. Result : S.I.C., 27 points ; S H.S., 6 points.

This match was typical of combination as against flashes of individual brilliant play. The teams were equally matched in weight and power and speed, but Riverview's machine work won the day. This result was largely brought about by the half, C. Coyle, and the five-eighth, L. Mackenzie, both very five players behind the scrum. The two wings, both new material, were successful—Hennessy securing one try and Oxenham two. K. Smith and L. Mackenzie also scored.

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

Played on the College ground on the 31st May. There was a large attendance. Mr. Hill had the whistle. S.I.C. was again successful. Score: S.I.C., 9 points ; S.J.C., 5 points.

The game was fought out in a very clean and sportsmanlike manner, and it was won purely on points. There was no " knock-out." S.J.C. was game to the finish. Our forwards played strong solid combination. They had not yet got to their top speed. Of the tries secured, P. Meagher (inner centre back) received the ball from the five-eighth, L. Mackenzie, at the S.J.C. twenty-five, opposite the goal. He suddenly cut in towards the goal and, leaving the S.J.C. backs looking on, planted the leather between the posts. V. Conlon secured a penalty goal. V. Byrne, a very much improved forward of great weight, added a second try in a forward attack. The S.J.C. forwards scored one converted try.

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

Played on Saturday, June 7th, at Rushcutter's Bay. There was a very large attendance. Mr. O. Harding took charge of the game. The match was looked upon as the match of the G.P.S. season, for the premiership lay between the two schools. But it was a very disappointing game in a way. The start was marked by very foolish tactics on the part of the inner and outer centre in the first place, and to make matters worse, they were lamentably carried out. Twice the Captain, L. Mackenzie (five-eighth), let the ball out to the inner centre in our own twenty-five against a back division



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FIRST XV.

Standing: T. Swift, A. Meagher, K. O'Hanlon, V. Byrne, M. Bolger, C. Coyle.
Sitting: F. Hayes, L. Henrys, L. Mackenzie (Capt.), J. Thom, K. Smith.
On Ground: W. Gissane, A. Oxenham, F. Alvarez, J. Sullivan.

that was well known to be both fast and clever. The inner centre passed wildly to the outer centre, who twice fumbled the pass. Down came the S.G.S. backs on the opening, gathered up the ball and found touch. A third time a more or less similar piece of bad play amongst the S.I.C. backs put the Grammar score at 15 points. The game was still young. Then it settled down to a tussle between the two forward packs, and there was nothing to choose between the two teams.

A large number of free kicks were given us in front of the S.G.S. goal. 'View failed lamentably to seize the advantage; the goal-kicker had lost his former skill and coolness. Had we had a reliable man we should have made up the 15 points lead by goal-kicking alone.

In the second half the S.G.S. team twice proved their superior strength in attack: in a clever try secured by Carr, who made a quick and nippy cut-in near our posts; and in a solid try secured by Wilkinson. The final score was: S.G.S., 17 points; S.I.C., 0.



L. HENRYS.



L. MACKENZIE.
Captain First XV.

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

The fourth competition match was against Newington. It was played at Stanmore on 2nd August; Mr. Hill again taking charge of the game. Result: S.I.C., 16 points; N.C., 3 points.

The outstanding feature of this game was the superiority of our forward pack. They made matters rather easy for the attack of the back division. The smallness of the score was due to the unfavourable weather, the ground being in a rather slippery state. The usual "war cry"

set the match in motion, and then followed the "wet day" football game. In spite of the slippery ball the half, C. Coyle, who played a very plucky game all the season, always managed to find his line or feed his back division. Four of our men got over the line that day—K. Smith (outer centre), L. Henrys (breakaway), A. Oxenham (wing), and L. Mackenzie (five-eighth). L. Mackenzie converted two tries and one penalty. For Newington, Steele scored one try.

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

Played at Riverview. Mr E. Keary had charge of the game. Result: S.I.C., 11 points; T.K.S., 3 points.

The King's School had an unbeaten record. The premiership was still doubtful. It lay between S.G.S., S.I.C. and T.K.S. 'View rose to the occasion and put up the game of the season. The T.K.S. boys did not get a look in behind the posts. Of course, the "barracking" was terrific. They say that not unfrequently hats began to aeroplane amidst outbursts of uproarious applause as the combatants delivered well directed blows when the openings came. The 'View forwards took possession of the game and played beyond their usual form, which means a good deal.

K. Smith secured the try of the season. W. Gissane executed the impossible, while L. Mackenzie, always responsible for some gain for the Royal Blue and White, got two goals.

The defence was very good, as King's failed to cross, and they secured their three points from a penalty goal.

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

The last competition match of the season was with the Sydney Church of England Grammar School. It was played at North Sydney. Mr. Hill once more took charge of the game. Result: S.I.C., 26 points; S.C.E.G.S., 6 points.

Our XV. lost the toss and played the first half against a strong wind. However, the S.C.E.G.S. boys were beaten right from the beginning of the game, and our boys had the game well in hand at the half-time whistle. Early in the game we lost L. Henrys, our best forward. Subjoined is the *Referee's* account:—

This match was played on the North Sydney Oval, and resulted in a win for the Parramatta River boys by 26 to 6. Give-and-take play occurred in the local players' territory for a while, when Mackenzie secured, and ran in and scored under the posts for St. Ignatius'. He also converted. Just afterwards Smith scored near the corner flag, and Mackenzie increased the score for St. Ignatius' to 10 to nil. Just before half-time sounded, Hassall kicked a penalty goal for S.C.E.G.S. On resuming, Coyle secured from the scrum, and passed to Mackenzie, who feinted, and beating all opposition got over the line again. He also converted. Rofe followed up by notching a try for S.C.E.G.S. It was a fine try, the result of a cross kick by Hassall. Hassall failed with the attempt at goal. Lively play eventuated, and Gissane securing, ran along the wing and got over. Mackenzie did not convert. From a scrum in front of S.C.E.G.S. goal, Coyle went between the breakaways and scored. Mackenzie converted, bringing St. Ignatius' total to 23 to 6. Just before the call of time, Gissane increased the score to 26 to 6.

A CRITIQUE.

Henrys, L. (*Breakaway*).—An ubiquitous forward with the worrying powers of a terrier; plenty of pace; magnificent staying power and full of attack; a fine leader of a forward pack; weak, though much improved, in picking up and gathering in the ball; strong in the line out.

Bolger, M. (*Front line*).—Excellent in line out work; good staying power and pace; fair handling; plenty of dash.

Thom, J. (*Front line*).—A good worker; bustles well but loses his head in line out work; sometimes handles fairly.

O'Hanlon, K. (*Second line*).—Willing, hard worker, but poor in handling and getting the ball; he has improved a good deal this term.

Meagher, A. (*Second line*).—A strong forward, plenty of weight, but poor in handling the ball; a good ruck worker.

Byrne, V. (*Lock*).—A hardworking and forceful forward; plenty of work and weight in his play; weak in handling ball; much improved.

Hayes, F. (*Breakaway*).—A much improved forward; plenty of pace and go; always seen where hard work was wanted; handled clean, and very often opened up the play.

Swift T. (*Centre*).—Came into team in second half; a very hard and conscientious worker; got the ball out well and played hard in the open; a valuable addition to the forward pack.

Alvarez, F. (*Full-back*).—A pleasant surprise; strong, sure kick; handles splendidly; cool and reliable; capable of very fine work; tackling could be improved.

Gissane, W. (*Wing Three-quarter*).—A dodging and tricky player; thinks and does the unexpected; handles well and kicks well; not yet quite into the "'View" style; weak at tackling.

Oxenham, A. (*Wing Three-quarter*).—A very strong runner, generally reliable, but very poor kick; he has one fault that may easily mean the loss of a match: he holds the ball wrong for passing; should do great things in 1917.

Smith, K. (*Outer Centre*).—Runs strongly; handles well; tackles hard and is hard to tackle; loses his head sometimes; is a very poor kick.

Sullivan, J. (*Inner Centre*).—A splendid right and left foot kick, and has often through his fine kicking changed a dangerous defence into a strong attack; gathers in excellently, but has still to learn the back play tactics of the 'View style.



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SECOND XV.
Standing: A. Bryant, R. Marnane, L. McStay, A. Paterson, J. Doneley, F. Hennessey, F. Cruise.
Sitting: J. Sturrock, E. Vavasour, W. Coyle (Capt.), J. Dalglish, V. Dempsey.
On Ground: J. Corry, E. Evans, A. Sullivan, H. Power.

Coyle, C. (*Half-back*).—Played consistently well; fed his backs cleverly; used his right and left kicking powers judiciously; needs to take more work on himself in starting openings, etc., so that the opposing side may not know his game; a fine tackler.

Mackenzie, L. (*Five-eighth and Captain*).—The hardiest member of the XV.; one of the few that stood the strenuous test of the hard knocks of competition football, the result of all round physical development; an unerring tackler; strong in attack, but wants more tricks in his bag for a five-eighth; one of the best I have seen in school football at gathering in and picking up the leather at all sorts of impossible angles; a great loss to 'View football.

The team in its forward play was often sluggish. This is due to the fact that many of the members of the XV. are not familiar with the class of sport that develops rapidity and dash in muscular movement, such as handball, boxing, etc. If the other games are taken up seriously, 'View football will be a much more formidable thing for the schools to face.

Their handling, gathering in, picking up, etc., were also very poor in many instances for the same reason, and both backs and forwards are losing the "All Black" style of passing low, sharp and swift. Every effort should be made to keep our passing up to the 1914 and 1915 standard. Tackling, too, is leaving us—one of the all-important points of a formidable team.

The team showed a certain inclination to sling the ball about in our own 25, opening out the game recklessly. To this we owe the loss of the premiership for 1916. J.H.

G.P.S. FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

FIRST GRADE.

	S.G.S.	S.I.C.	T.K.S.	S.J.C	N.C.	S.C.E. G.S.	S.H.S.	T.S.C.	Points For.	Points Against	Comp. Points.
S.G.S. ... *v.*	—	17–0	26–0	0–0	7–0	44–0	27–3	forfeit	121	3	13
S.I.C. ... *v.*	**0–17**	—	**11–3**	**9–5**	**16–3**	**26–6**	**27–6**	forfeit	**89**	**40**	**12**
T.K.S. ... *v.*	0–26	3–11	—	5–3	5–3	11–5	15–3	35–0	74	51	10
S.J.C. ... *v.*	0–0	5–9	3–5	—	6–5	3–0	14–3	32–3	63	25	9
N.C. ... *v.*	0–7	3–16	3–5	5–6	—	13–6	25–5	29–0	78	45	6
S.C.E.G.S. *v.*	0–44	6–26	5–11	0–3	6–13	—	36–3	48–3	101	103	4
S.H.S. ... *v.*	3–27	6–27	3–15	3–13	5–25	3–30	—	33–3	56	140	2
T.S.C. ... *v.*	forfeit	forfeit	0–35	3–35	0–29	3–48	3–33	—	9	180	0

II. DIVISION.

THE THIRD XV.

The Thirds put up a very creditable record, showing improvement as the season advanced. We played the 3rd team of the G.P.S. whenever the Firsts and Seconds were engaged in their competition matches. The strength of the team lay in the backs, particularly in the combination of Wynne, L. Campbell, W. Horsley, and Corry. Wynne's play was at times brilliant. Corry was promoted to the Seconds half way through the season, and his place was hard to fill. Mackenzie managed his team well from behind the scrum, and played always a strenuous and plucky game. The forward play was strong and willing, but a lack of combined play was frequently noticed, and in some matches the bulk of the hard work was left to three or four. Special praise is due to Landers, who, though small, battled fearlessly in every match; Ireland, Crammond and English were conspicuous whenever good work was being done. We played 11 matches; we won 5, lost 5, and drew 1.

May 6th v. **Barker Seconds**.—Won 25—nil

May 10th v. **T.K.S.**, at Parramatta. Lost 23–3. The School team was heavy, and the combination of their forwards was superior to our own.

May 17th v. **S.C.E.G.S.**, at Riverview. Lost 14—6. Both sides were evenly matched. We

lost through careless passing. Twice we allowed the Shore backs to intercept and place the ball between the posts almost unopposed. Dempsey kicked a goal from a penalty in the second half and scored himself shortly after in the corner.

May 20th v. **Chatswood Technical College.** Won 28—3. The visitors brought up a weak team of 14 men. Toohey played for them and scored their only try.

June 3rd v. **Waverley Christian Brothers.**—Won 14—3. Tries were scored by Wynne (2) and Dunstan; S. Mackenzie converted the last.

June 10th v. **S.G.S.,** at Rushcutters' Bay.—Lost 22—5. L. Campbell scored our only try late in the second half after a very fine run; S. Mackenzie converted.

July 26th v. **S.G.S.,** at Riverview.—Drawn 11 all. The play was in our favour. A passing



THIRD XV.
Top Panel
Standing: J. English, J. Sellar, T. Ireland, J. Wynne, J. Shafto, N. Meagher.
Sitting: J. O'Keeffe, W. Horsley, S. Mackenzie (Capt.), E. Weaver, R. Crammond.
On Ground: O. Landers, — Quigley, I. Bryant, C. Morrissey.



FOURTH XV.
Lower Panel.
Standing: J. Rae, J. McDonagh, I. Toohey, E. Ryan, D. Monahan, B. Kelly.
Sitting: D. Furlong, D. Cobcroft, L. Regan, T. Clune, W. Roberson.
On Ground: M. Eakin, R. Campbell, H. Cotton, J. Magennis.

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May 31st v. **S.J.C.,** at Riverview. Lost 16—0. St. Joseph's scored two tries before half time. In the second half the play was even, no tries being scored by either side; but the St. Joseph's goal-kicker struck form and added ten points in as many minutes by kicking a field goal, a penalty and a mark.

rush from below half way, in which backs and forwards took part, ended with Bryant who scored in the corner. Our full-back shortly afterwards kicked carelessly in our own 25, with the result that the ball rebounded over the line and a try was scored against us. Another try was scored by Grammar School from a forward

rush and tangle. Wynne cut in in the second half, beat his man and the full-back and scored between the posts; S. Mackenzie converted. Bryant scored his second try, also the result of a passing rush.

August 2nd v. **Newington College.**—Won 6—0. The match was played at Stanmore after very heavy rain. Wynne scored twice. S. Mackenzie's kicking was very good, but the ball was wet and heavy and only just fell short.

August 12th v. **T.K.S.,** at Riverview.—Lost by 5—3. The play was fast and exciting. Landers scored close to the flag, and the two much needed points were not added.

August 16th v. **S.C.E.G.S.,** at North Shore — Won 6—0. In this match the Thirds played their best game of the season. The passing was faultless and combination amongst the forwards was a pleasure to watch. Crammond played a fine game and scored a try. S. Mackenzie kicked a penalty.

THE FOURTH XV.

Despite the solicitude of Laurie Regan for his team it was very difficult to obtain suitable fixtures for the Fourths. They were indefatigable in turning out to allow the Thirds to practice on them, and it was their great boast that they actually beat the Thirds in one of these matches by 6 points to 3. We are very grateful to **North Shore** for bringing their Fifth team up on May 13th and arranging a return match for the second half. In the first match everyone in the team covered himself with glory, and we won by 16 points to nil. The return match on August 5th was not quite so successful. Four or five of the team, in order to preserve their condition, walked leisurely to Longueville with the result that there was no tram waiting for them there. When the second division arrived at Shore they found some of the Fifths playing in their places and 11 points scored against them. The full team turned out for the second half and reduced the defeat to 11 to 5. Best ran like a deer from one end of the field to the other and scored; Meagher converted. On June 3rd we missed the ferry to Hunter's Hill and had to row across to play a team at **St. Joseph's.** We were beaten by 16—3, E. Ryan scoring our one and only try. On August 19th We played a junior team from **Knox College.** So small were they that we had to replace a number of the team by Third Divisioners, even our captain being regarded by the visitors as a giant. We won by 25—15.

III. DIVISION.

Third Division Football this year, though not enjoying the unbroken success of 1915, was however marked by much of the same enthusiastic spirit as of old. The departure for 2nd Division of such old Fifth veterans as L. Regan (who was the soul of the team for two years), C. Morrissey, R. Barrett, W. Conlon, I. Bryant and J. Magennis left a big gaps in our ranks. Paul Meagher as captain certainly worked like a hero to keep the Fifth's standard at its old level, but the large amount of raw material that had to be knocked into shape considerably delayed united, orthodox play. Our first fixture was against **S.C.E.G.S.,** on May 13th, and proved our Waterloo. The opposing forwards were altogether too big for ours. Our backs rarely got the ball, and when they did they did not make much use of it. Fraser, who was too anxious to make headway by himself, did not open the game enough, with the result that he was quickly smothered and the ball brought back into our territory. Paul Meagher did the work of two men, while among the forwards W. English, B. Regan and H. Hayes were conspicuous for hard play. F. Costigan as full played a fine game, but our opponents, who, despite their size and weight, played an exceptionally gentle game, bore down all our efforts and won comfortably by 20—0.

On May 17th, the Sixths, captained by C. McDermott, played **The Malvern School,** and won 14—0. There was no score in the first half. After half time we secured our points, G. Bryant kicking a good penalty goal. The forwards were perpetually off-side, while the Captain himself lost several points by "hanging on" to the ball too much instead of passing it out. W. Sheldon as was especially noticeable. He played five-eighth for the first time to-day, and secured two really superb tries. F. Cox played a very good game as full. The backs got going very well in this match, Fraser, P. Meagher and H. Best doing some very fine passing rushes; Fraser dropped a goal.

On Sunday, May 28th, we had a **Town v. Country** match, when the Country compiled



FIFTH XV.
Top Panel.
Standing: K. Bridge, G. Bryant, J. Rae, H. Hayes, D. Barrett, W. English, R. Sheldon.
Sitting: C. Bowler, J. Fraser, P. Meagher (Capt.), A. Cobcroft, C. King
On Ground: F. Costigan, E. McQuade, N. White, B. Regan.



SIXTH XV.
Lower Panel.
Standing: G. Mallam, C. Morrissey, E. Dath, S. Best, J. Patton, J Dynon.
Sitting: E. Strelitz, B. Dalton, K. Campbell (Capt.), L. Pierce, B. Campbell.
On Ground: W. Sheldon, K. Dalton, B. Dynon, H. Bell.

half played a very plucky and heady game.

On Saturday, May 27th, the Fifths played a team from **St. Aloysius' College.** Mr. Hanley kindly consented to umpire. We won by 24—0. H. Best came out of his shell for the first time and secured two tries after very fine runs. A. Cobcroft got another. None were converted. F. Costigan what is probably a record score: 105—3. It was a walk over.

Wednesday, May 31st: Fifths v. **St. Joseph's College Sixths.** This match was a walk-over too, but not for us. Our opponents were much too big and strong for us, and played a far superior game in every way. We lost sight of the score at about 37—0.

We were handicapped by the loss of H. Best, who was hurt in a practice and could not play. The forwards, notably W. English, C. King and W. Conlon, played well.

Saturday June 3rd. Fifths v. **Scots' College Thirds.** This was a very good match and stood 16—8 in our favour at half time. Then the unexpected happened, and thanks to the deplorable fumbling of the backs, not unmixed, we fear, with a too tender regard "for our skins," we lost just on time by 24—19. The teams were evenly matched as regards size and we should have done better. In fact we deserved what we got.

On July 29th the Fifths were to have played Chatswood Preparatory School, but torrential rain upset all chance of a game.

August 5th: Fifths v. **S.C.E.G.S.** This, though a short, was a very willing game. After some very fine passing among the backs, in which the forwards joined when near the opposing line, E. McQuade secured a very fine try which F. Costigan converted. Shortly afterwards J. Fraser, securing a mark, dropped a fine goal from the 25 line. The game ended 8—3 in our favour.

Wednesday, August 9th: Sixths v. **Malvern School.** This was one of the most interesting games of the season. There was no score at half time, but shortly afterwards one of the opposing team, answering to the name of "Anzac," who had been playing a fine game for his side all through, secured the ball, and after running nearly the whole length of the field secured a fine try. This put fresh determintaion into the Sixths, and they pressed hard. K. Dalton and B. Campbell were especially noticeable, and thanks to their size, were able to slip under their opponents' legs and avoid being collared. Finally, from a scrum, C. McDermott secured the ball and scored in the corner—3 all. This was the final score. S. Best, E. Strelitz, J. Paton, M. Young and W. Sheldon played a very determined game.

On Saturday, August 12th, the Fifths played **Mosman Preparatory A Team,** and won easily. The opponents were too gentle a combination, and succumbed to the passing rushes of P. Meagher, A. Cobcroft and Co. C. Bowler made some fine rushes up the side of the field and scored twice; B. Regan, E. McQuade and W. English did fine work for the forwards. N. White, who has come out this half, also played a fine game, helped by Jim Rae. Result—S.I.C., 32; Mosman 0.

On the same date the Sixths played **Mosman Preparatory B Team,** and won 16—6. W. Sheldon and E. Strelitz did fine work for their side. By pre-arrangement, at a cough from Bill, who was throwing in the ball, Eric rushed in, intercepted and scored twice. Comrie Thomson passed beautifully as five-eighth, while Keith Campbell and his brother Byron did some meteoric rushes. The forwards were slow in getting the ball out, but did well in the loose. This was the final game of the season, and the result of the Division Football may thus be summed up:

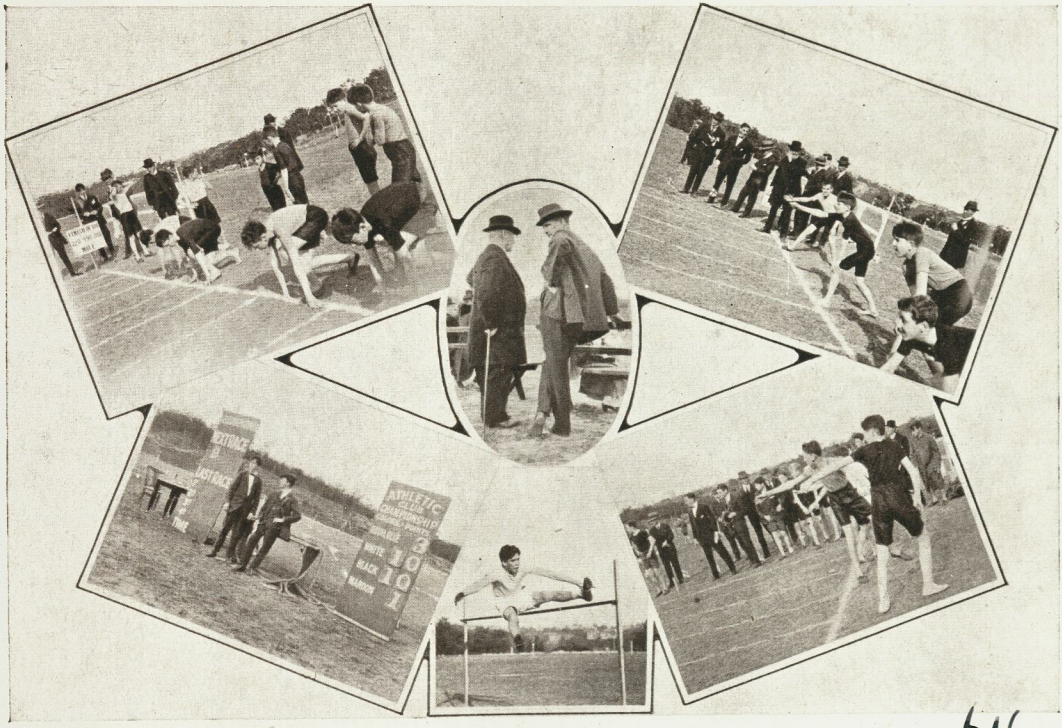
Matches played, 9; won 5; drawn 1; lost 3.

—"Umpire."

Annual Athletic Sports.

THE Annual Athletic Sports for 1916 were very successful. This was largely due to the introduction of the Club Championship system. In each Division of the house there were established four clubs—Blue, White, Maroon and Black. The members of each club contended amongst themselves in the ordinary athletic events as well as in gymnasium, physical culture, boxing, swimming, handball and tennis. Then followed the inter-club competition, each club being represented by its best athletes in each Division. Thus the youngster of III. Division, wearing the White, could do just as much for his club as a senior athlete of the same club.

A table of this Club Championship is given below, as well as the records of the leading athletes in each division and College records made in 1916.



SNAPSHOTS AT THE ANNUAL SPORTS.
Showing the Relay Races, the Telegraph, M. Bolger at the High Jump, and Very Rev. Father Rector speaking to Dr. J. Hughes (Pres. O.B.U.)

The results of the events contested on Sports' Day are as follow :—

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.—OPEN.

100 Yards.—F. Hennessy, 1; C. Coyle, 2; A. Oxenham, 3; L. Mackenzie, 4. Time, 10 4-5 secs.

220 Yards.—C. Coyle, 1; F. Hennessy, 2; F. Hayes, 3; K. Smith, 4. Time, 25 secs.

440 Yards.—C. Coyle, 1; L. Mackenzie, 2; A. Meagher, 3; F. Hennessy, 4. Time, 56 secs.

880 Yards.—C. Coyle, 1; A. Meagher, 2; J. Wynne, 3; J. Doneley, 4. Time, 2 min 18 2-5 secs.

Mile.—A. Meagher, 1; C. Coyle, 2; L. McStay, 3; J. Wynne, 4. Time, 5 min. 27 secs.

Hurdles—120 Yards.—F. Hayes, 1; F. Cruise, 2; C. Coyle, 3; W. Horsley, 4. Time, 17 4-5 secs.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

A DIVISION.

100 Yards.—E. Ryan, 1; A. Hogan, 2; J. Darcy, 3; V. Milligan, 4. Time, 11 secs.

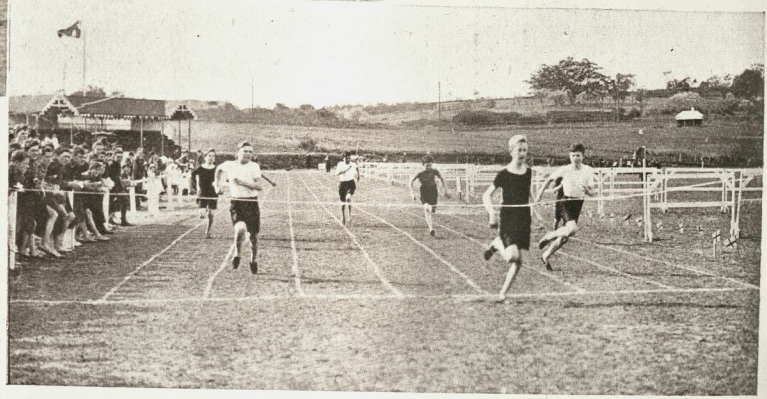
220 Yards.—J. Darcy, 1; M. Ryan, 2; A. Hogan, 3; V. Milligan, 4. Time, 26 2-5 secs.

440 Yards.—J. Darcy, 1; E. Ryan, 2; A. Hogan, 3; E. Campbell, 4. Time, 60 secs.

880 Yards.—R. Dunstan, 1; J. O'Brien, 2; J. Darcy, 3; D. Furlong, 4. Time, 2 min. 32 2-5 secs.



Top Panel: Finish of 100 Yards Open Championship. F. Hennessy 1, C. Coyle 2, A. Oxenham, 3.



Lower Panel: Finish of 100 Yards Championship in III. Division. K. Bridge 1, G. Bryant 2, J. Fraser 3. (*Photo. by Mr. McArdle*).

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Shot Putt.—L. McStay, 1; A. Meagher, 2; A. Paterson, 3; F. Cruise, 4. 30ft. 9in.

High Jump.—J. Wynne, 1; K. Smith, W. Horsley, 2; F. Hayes, 3. 5ft. 1½in. M. Bolger, who did 5ft. 4½in., securing second place in the G.P.S. Sports, unfortunately had a sprained ankle.

Broad Jump.—L. Mackenzie, 1; C. Coyle, 2; F. Hayes, 3; J. Wynne, 4. 17ft. 9in.

Hurdles.—E. Campbell, 1; S. Mackenzie, 2; C. Bowler, 3; H. Cotton, 4. Time, 16 4-5 secs.

High Jump.—L. Campbell, J. Darcy, 1; D. Monahan, 2; E. Ryan, J. Sellar, 3. 4ft. 7in.

Broad Jump.—J. Darcy, 1; H. Best, 2; E. Campbell, 3; W. Roberson, 4. 16ft. 2in.

Shot Putt.—L. Campbell, 1; J. Darcy, 2; A. Hogan, E. Weaver, 3; S. Mackenzie, 4.



M. BOLGER.

The College desires to thank the following for donations to the Prize Fund :—

The Very Rev. Father Superior, the Rev. Father Rector, the Rev. P. McGrath S.J., the Rev. Father O'Brien S.J., the Rev. G. Byrne S.J., the Rev. J. Brennan S.J., the Rev. J. Rooney S.J., Rev. Father Loneragan, Mrs. A. Maher, Mrs. Dalglish, Mrs. Corcoran, Mrs. A. Osborne, Mrs. Cruise, Mrs. Rae, Mrs. Alvarez, Mrs. Stratton, Mrs. H. Murray, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Doneley, Mrs. McStay, M. Hennessy, Esq., V. Barry, Esq., P. Allan, Esq., T. Clune, Esq., M. Macrae, Esq., A. Cobcroft, Esq., R. Cooper, Esq., R. Hayes, Esq., — Porter, Esq., Capt. W. d'Apice, A.D.C., Lieut-Col. Murray, — McQuade, Esq., H. Cotton, Esq., Comrie Thompson, Esq., R. Anderson, Esq., V. Milligan, Esq., K. Ryan, Esq., J. Ireland, Esq., E. White, Esq., A. Murray, Esq., T. Gilmore, Esq., C. King, Esq., M. Lee, Esq., E. McDermott, Esq., H. Dawkins, Esq., R. Arundel, Esq., — Monie, Esq., M. Young, Esq., — Costigan, Esq., — Corry, Esq., B. Dynon, Esq., P. Best, Esq., A. Best, Esq., T. Landers, Esq., M. Carlton, Esq., H. Vavasour, Esq., J. Brown, Esq., S. Mackenzie, Esq., Dr. P. Curtis, R. Strelitz, Esq., W. Kerr Esq. — Royle, Esq ; Messrs. Bryant and Hayes ; — Butler, Esq., Messrs. J. Sands, Ltd., Messrs. Warburton and Franki, Ltd., Christopher Stanley, Esq., A. G. Thomas, Esq., Messrs. David Jones, Ltd., Messrs. Paling & Co., Messrs. H. H. Groth & Co., W. J. Considine, Esq., Messrs. Hoadleys, Ltd., C. Price, Esq., Messrs. G. A. Spalding, Ltd., Edwin Finn, Esq., Messrs Henderson's, Ltd , — Tretyens, Esq., E. McDermott, Esq.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

B DIVISION.

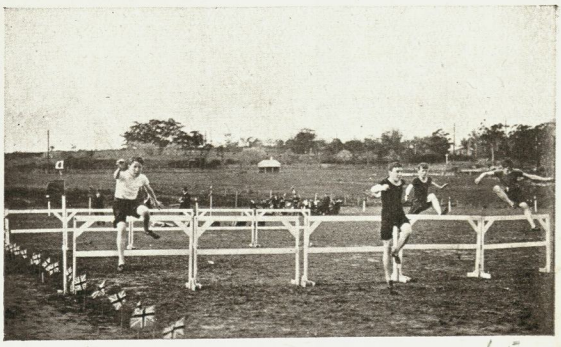
100 Yards.—K. Bridge, 1 ; G. Bryant, 2 ; J. Fraser, 3 ; C. McDermott, 4. Time, 12 3-5 secs.

220 Yards.—K. Bridge, 1 ; G. Bryant, 2 ; D. Barrett, 3 ; A. Morrissey, 4. Time, 29 4-5 secs.

440 Yards.—K. Bridge, 1 ; D. Barrett, 2 ; B. Regan, 3 ; T. Gilmore, 4. Time, 68 4-5 secs.

High Jump.—K. Bridge, 1 ; D. Barrett, 2 ; A. Morrissey, 3 ; E. McQuade, 4.

Broad Jump.—D. Barrett, 1 ; N. White, 2 ; J. Fraser, 3 ; K. Bridge, 4.



II. DIVISION HURDLES.
R. Campbell, S. Mackenzie, W. Roberson, E. Campbell.
(Photo by Mr. McArdle.)

INTER-CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP.

Club Colours.	100 yards.	220 yards.	440 yards.	880 yards.	Mile.	Hurdles.	High Jump.	Broad Jump.	Shot Putt.	Short Swim.	Long Swim.	Handball.	Tennis.	Gymnasium.	Boxing.	Relay Race.	Total.
White	2	3	2	3	3	1	2	3	3	...	...	2½	3	2½	2	2½	34½
Black	3	2	3	1	1	...	3	2	2	...	...	2½	1	2½	...	1	24
Blue	1	1	1	2	2	2	1	1	...	...	...	1	...	½	3	2½	18
Maroon	...	...	...	...	...	3	...	...	1	...	...	...	2	½	1	...	7½

CHAMPION ATHLETE.

1. DIVISION.

Names.	100 yards.	220 yards.	440 yards.	880 yards.	Mile.	Hurdle.	Shot Putt.	Swim. 33 yds.	Swim. 66 yds.	High Jump	Broad Jump	Gymnasium.	Boxing.	Tennis.	Handball.	Total.
Coyle, C.	4	5	7	5	3	3	...	...	...	...	3	½	1	...	1	32½
Meagher, A.	...	...	3	3	5	...	3	...	...	...	...	...	5	...	...	19
Mackenzie, L.	1	...	4	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	5	...	...	...	5	15
Wynne, J.	...	...	...	2	1	...	...	...	...	7	1	...	...	...	3	14

11. DIVISION.

Names.	100 yards.	220 yards.	440 yards.	880 yards.	Hurdles.	Shot Putt.	High Jump.	Broad Jump.	Short Swim.	Long Swim.	Boxing.	Handball.	Total.
D'Arcy, J.	3	5	5	2	...	3	4	5	...	...	...	...	27
Ryan, E.	7	3	3	...	...	...	½	...	...	...	...	...	13½
Hogan, A.	4	2	2	...	...	1½	...	...	...	...	...	...	9½
Campbell, L.	...	...	...	...	...	5	4	...	...	...	...	...	9



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THE WHITE CLUB

(Winners of Inter-club Athletics).

Fourth Row: N. White, J. Fraser, G. Bryant, C. King, R. Campbell, F. Cox.

Third Row: R. Quigley, D. Monahan, V. Milligan, E. Weaver, C. Quigley, J. Darcy, K. Bowler, R. Dunstan, T. Clune, B. Kelly.

Sitting: F. Bown, R. Corcoran, W. Horsley, H. Power, V. Byrne, A. Meagher, L. McStay, C. Coyle, J. O'Keeffe.

On Ground: E. Strelitz, J. Shaw, T. Gilmore, T. McLaughlin, H. Bell, R. Sheldon.

111. DIVISION.

Names.	100 yards.	220 yards.	440 yards.	880 yards.	Mile.	Shot Putt.	Swimming.	High Jump.	Broad Jump.	Gymnasium.	Boxing.	Handball.	Total.
Bridge, K.	5	5	5	3	3	1	...	5	1	...	...	1	29
Barrett, D.	...	2	3	...	...	5	...	3	5	...	...	...	18
Morrissey, A.	1	1	...	5	5	...	...	2	...	...	...	...	14
Bryant, G.	3	3	...	...	...	...	5	...	...	...	...	2	13

COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORDS SINCE 1913.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

100 Yards	F. Hennessey, N.S.W. ...	1916 ...	10 4/5 secs.
220 Yards	C. Coyle, N.S.W.	1916 ...	25 secs.
440 Yards	C. Coyle, N.S.W.	1916 ...	56 secs.
120 Yards Hurdles ...	F. Hayes, N.S.W.	1916 ...	17 4/5 secs.
Half-mile	B. Loughnan, N.Z.	1914 ...	2 mins. 15 1/5 secs.
Mile	L. Henrys, N.Z.	1913 ...	5 mins. 15½ secs.
Broad Jump	T. Higgins, N.Z.	1913 ...	18 feet 6 inches
High Jump	M. Bolger, N.S.W.	1916 ...	5 feet 4½ inches
Shot Putt	T. Higgins, N.Z.	1914 ...	32 feet

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

100 Yards	E. Ryan, N.S.W.	1916 ...	11 secs.
220 Yards	J. Carroll, N.S.W.	1913 ...	28 1/5 secs.
	E. Vavasour, N.Z.	1914 ...	
90 Yards Hurdles ...	E. Campbell, N.S.W. ...	1916 ...	16 4/5 secs.
Half-mile	A. Meagher, N.S.W. ...	1914 ...	2 mins. 28 3/5 secs.
High Jump	M. Bolger, N.S.W.	1915 ...	4 feet 9 inches
Broad Jump	W. Wall, N.S.W.	1913 ...	16 feet 8 inches



A. MEAGHER PUTTING THE SHOT.
(Photo. by Mr. McArdle).

St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club.

30TH ANNUAL REGATTA.

OFFICIALS OF THE CLUB:

PRESIDENT—THE VERY REV. T. GARTLAN S.J.
CAPTAIN—L. HENRYS.
HON. SECRETARY AND TREASURER—L. MACKENZIE.
COMMITTEE—REV. J. HEALY S.J., MR. B. A. McBRIDE, MR. N. J. McDONALD, MR. M. R. CRANNEY, MR. T. MITCHELL, MR. E. KEARY, K. SMITH, V. CONLON, V. BYRNE, V. DEMPSEY, N. MEAGHER, P. MEAGHER, F. COSTIGAN.

OPEN RACES:

UMPIRE—N. J. McDONALD, ESQ.
JUDGE—J. W. SCOTT, ESQ.
STARTER—J. McGREGOR, ESQ.
TIMEKEEPER—T. MITCHELL, Esq.

CLUB RACES:

JUDGE—REV. D. FITZGIBBON S.J.
UMPIRE—B. LEONARD.
STARTER—REV. W. McLOUGHLIN S.J.
TIMEKEEPER—REV. L. LOUGHNAN S.J.

THE Annual Regatta took place on Saturday, 25th March. As regards the open races it was almost a military fixture. Many of the rowers came down from Liverpool for the day, and, after months in camp, must have found it awkward to exchange a rifle for an oar. Amongst them we were glad to see Jim Carlton, a famous name and a venerable one in Riverview, and once again in the winning crew. The whole programme passed off successfully, especially the unrehearsed and rather breathless "turn" of a gentleman who "aquaplaned" in the wake of a launch along the regatta course.

The following account is taken from the article by " Strokeside " in the *Referee* :—

The principal event of the afternoon, unclassified eights, attracted five crews—Enterprise, Glebe, Leichhardt, Balmain, and Mosman. Owing to the strong north-east wind, the starter, Mr. J. McGregor, had some difficulty in getting the crews away, but after a delay of about ten minutes he despatched them to a fine start. For the first 100 yards there was very little between the five boats, but a little further on Glebe and Balmain were just behind the other three crews, which were practically level. About half-way down the course Leichhardt had established a short lead from Enterprise. A great struggle now ensued between these two crews, while Mosman and Glebe were having a tough contest for third place. Leichhardt managed to retain their short lead for about another 100 yards, when Stewart Anderson, calling on his men, who responded magnificently, managed to get on level terms. Leichhardt, not to be denied, spurted, and as a result regained the lead. As the crews neared Tambourine Bay Leichhardt had a lead of about a canvas length. In response to their coxswain's call, Enterprise made a very determined effort, but just when everyone was anticipating the pleasure of witnessing a close fight, No. 2 in the Enterprise boat had the misfortune to break his oar, and as a result they took no further part in the race. Leichhardt were



THE COLLEGE EIGHT.

N. Meagher cox, L. Henrys stroke, K. Smith 7, V. Conlon 6, V. Byrne 5, K. O'Hanlon 4, A. Meagher 3, L. Mackenzie 2, J. Sturrock bow.

now about two lengths ahead of Glebe, with Mosman close up. The judge's verdict was in favour of Leichhardt by one and three-quarter lengths, with Glebe and Mosman second and third respectively.

Included in the Enterprise crew were no fewer than five "khaki" oarsmen—T. J. Roderick, C. M. K. Shand, J. S. Goswell, S. H. Knight, and Stewart Anderson—and, in addition, G. E. Noble, who steered them in his usual clever manner, was also in khaki.

Five crews also started in the invitation fours, which was rowed from Longueville wharf to the College wharf, about three-quarters of a mile. Soon after the start P. Tattersall's obtained a short lead, with crews stroked by H. Stevens and C. Clarke racing neck and neck for second place. About half-way down the course H. Stevens' crew challenged the leaders, and shortly afterwards got ahead, and in spite of repeated efforts of the other two crews were able to increase their lead, and eventually won by two lengths from P. Tattersall's crew, second, and C. Clark's crew, third. There were two "khaki" oarsmen in the winning boat —J. Carlton, an ex-student of St. Ignatius' College, and G. Nicholls, of Leichhardt Rowing Club. Both men are gunners in the Field Artillery.

All the College races were very keenly contested, and created a great deal of interest amongst the students and their parents and friends.

The speedy and up-to-date little launch—aptly christened the "Premier"—conveyed the umpire and a small party of privileged guests from Circular Quay to the scene of the carnival, and there followed close in the wake of all the races. Among those on the launch were Very Rev. Father T. Gartlan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius' College), the Hon. G. Black (Chief Secretary) and Mrs. Black, his Honor Judge Backhouse, Mr. B. H. Hibbert, Mr. E. Keary (secretary Rowing Association), Alderman C. Bridge, Messrs. A. Byrne, A. Thomson, D. McLain, T. J. Fitzpatrick, T. F. Lassen, B. McBride, T. P. Mitchell, W. J. Furlong, and J. M. Dodd. Very Rev. Father Gartlan entertained his guests right royally throughout the afternoon, and did everything possible to add to their comfort and enjoyment.

In addition to the ordinary boats which conveyed large numbers of sightseers up to the College, two specially chartered ferry boats left the quay shortly after noon, bound for the regatta, with full complements of passengers. The weather was excellent, albeit at times a freshening nor'easter raised a lumpy sea on exposed portions of the course, momentarily hampering the competitors.

THE RACES.

COLLEGE PAIRS.

No. 2 Crew.—E. Porter (10.8), F. Bown (9.0), M. Gibson (cox) 1

No. 3 Crew.—W. Coyle (8.7), A. Oxenham (9.1), F. Cruise (cox) 2

JUNIOR SIX OAR.

The "Xavier"—M. Meagher (5.8), B. Regan (5.7), N. White (5.7), A. Cobcroft (6.0), W. English (5.12), F. Costigan (6.0), capt., E. White (4.5), cox 1

The "Madonna."—J. Rae (6.12), V. Macdermott (7.5), J. Dynon (7.0), G. Bryant (7.0), D. Barrett (6.12), E. McQuade (6.3), capt., J. Leese (4.12), cox 2

The "Loyola."—K. Bridge (6.0), I. Thomson (6.5), J. Fraser (6.4), E. Dath (6.7), A. Morrissey (5.3), P. Meagher (6.0), capt., B. Dynon (4.10), cox .. 3

SENIOR FOUR OAR.

The "Sydney."—N. Horsley (7.8), C. Quigley (9.0), M. Macrae (7.7), M. Eakin (7.3), capt., H. Cotton cox 1

The "Anzac."—C. Bowler (7.13), J. O'Brien (7.12), D. Trainor (8.4,) E. Ryan (7.6), capt., C. King, cox 2

The "Lone Pine."—K. Bowler (8.0), J. MacDonagh (7.9), J. Magennis (7.0), J. Sellar (7.8), capt., F. Vavasour, cox 3

CLINKER FOUR OAR.

No. 1 Crew.—J. Sullivan (9.1), bow, S. Bowler (9.4), R. Marnane (9.7), F. Alvarez (9.6), stroke, B. Leonard, cox 1

No. 2 Crew failed to finish.

UNCLASSIFIED CLUB EIGHTS.

Leichhardt Rowing Club.—W. Dimmick (10.0), bow, E. Bunyan (9.10), E. Renouf (10.4), G. Burton (11.0), W. Ellen (11.6), A. Clifford (13.0), C. Kayser (11.4), C. Campbell (11.0), stroke, Mr. N. Riedel (cox), Mr. J. W. Hence (coach). Average weight, 10st. 13½lbs. 1

Glebe Rowing Club.—J. Abbott (10.2), bow, N. Olsen (10.0), P. Hawke (10.4), H. Hunt (10.6), S. Probert (12.2), G. Hancock (11.12), W. Fullerton (12.0), L. Hayton (11.12), stroke, Mr. R. Barry (cox), Mr. T. Fitzpatrick (coach). Average weight, 11st. 1¼lbs. 2

Mosman Rowing Club.—G. Heaphy (13.0), H. Tattersall (10.0), J. S. Sylvester (9.7), B. C. Berg (11.0), T. Ferguson (10.7), E. Hibble (13.0), H. Alderson (11.7), C. Boone (10.7), stroke, J. Downey (cox), Average weight, 11st. 2lbs. .. 3

JUNIOR FOUR OAR.

No. 3 Crew.—A. Maher (6.8), L. Pierce (5.7), B. Campbell (4.6), P. Meagher (6.2), capt., J. Leese (5.4), cox 1

No. 1 Crew.—J. Shaw (5.3), K. Campbell (5.0), E. Bayley (4,11), K. Dalton (5.2), capt., W. Sheldon (cox) 2

No. 2 Crew.—C. McDermott (6.0), B. Dalton (5.8), R. Sheldon (6.4), F. Costigan (6.7), capt., E. Strelitz (cox) 3

COLLEGE FOUR OAR.

No. 3 Crew.—C. Coyle (8.11), bow, C. Hayes (10.1), A. Paterson (10.10), F. Hayes (9.7), stroke, F. Cruise (cox) 1

No. 2 Crew.—A. Bryant (10.1), bow, A. Sullivan (9.7), O. Stenmark (11.0), E. Vavasour (10.0), stroke, F. Honan (cox) 2

No. 1 Crew—T. Swift (9.7), bow, J. Doneley (9.7), P. Meagher (10.7), M. Bolger (10.0), stroke, H. Power (cox) 3

SENIOR SIX OAR.

The "Xavier."—J. D'Arcy (9.0), R. Murphy (9.4), S. Mackenzie (8.0), O. Landers (7.10), I. Toohey (8.2), V. Dempsey (8.6), capt., L. Regan (cox) .. 1

The "Loyola."—R. Dunstan (8.10), J. English (9.4), C. Morrissey (8.2), B. Kelly (8.0), N. Strelitz (8.6), E. Weaver (8.4), capt., T. Clune (cox) 2

The "Madonna."—V. Milligan (8.7), C. Kerr (9.2), T. Ireland (9.4), R. Shafto (8.12), J. Wynne (9.1), R. Crammond (9.0), capt., R. Barrett (cox) .. 3

INVITATION FOURS.

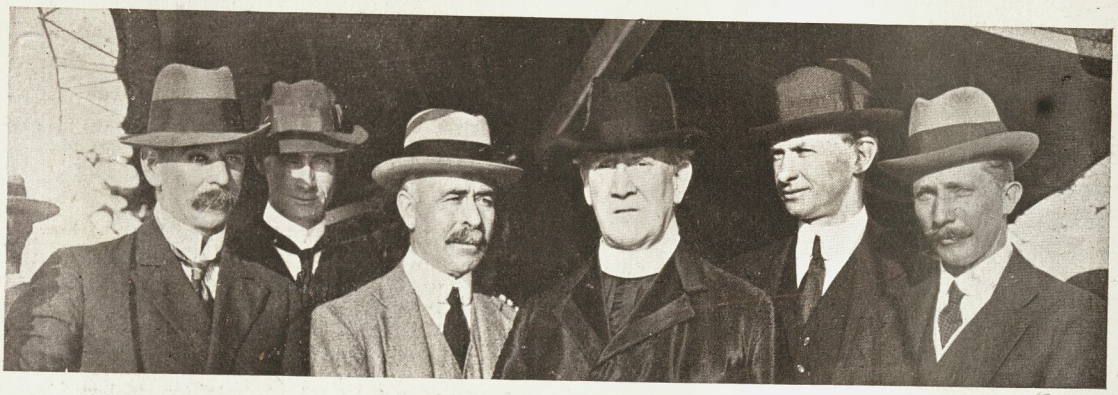
No. 1 Crew.—M. Cowan (G.), 10.0, bow, G. Nicholls (L.), 10.0, J. Carlton (S.I.C.), 12.6, H. Stevens (E.), 12.0, stroke. Average weight, 11st. 1¼lb. 1

No. 2 Crew.—J. Sylvester (M.), 9.7, bow, H. Walker (G), 10.0, C. MacNamara (B), 11.6, P. Tattersall (M), 10.7, stroke. Average weight, 10st. 5lbs. .. 2

No. 3 Crew.—J. McQueen (B.), 9.9, bow, C. Clarke (B.), 9.9; F. Green (G.), 13.0, E. A. Cody (S.), 12.4, stroke. Average weight, 11st. 2lbs. .. 3

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

Very Rev. J. Ryan, S.J., Very Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., Jas. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., Sir Thomas Hughes, M.L.C., B. McBride, Esq., J.P., Q. L. Deloitte, Esq., Col. F. G. Fanning, J. T. Toohey, Esq., H. Oxenham, Esq., F. Foy, Esq., B. Dynon, Esq., M. D'Arcy, Esq. (Q.), His Honor Judge Edmunds, LL.B., Thos. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., W. T. Muston, Esq., A. Goodyear, Esq. (W.A.), T. Keary, Esq., J. H. Lucas, Esq., P. Lucas, Esq., J. Mooney, Esq., R. Strelitz, Esq.



REGATTA OFFICIALS ON BOARD THE "PREMIER."
Messrs J. McGregor, B. McBride, N. McDonald, Very Rev. Father Gartlan, E. Keary, T. Mitchell.
(By Courtesy of the "Referee").

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

Very Rev. J. Ryan S.J., Rev. E. Corish S.J., Rev. C. Loneragan, Rev. J. Roney, Mrs. Regan, Mrs. Costigan, Mrs. H. Doneley, Judge Backhouse, Messrs. K. Ryan, H. Oxenham, H. H. Murray, J. Cox, H. E. White, A. J. Cobcroft, F. Horsley, B. Dynon, C. E. Comrie-Thomson, Walter Rae, W. A. D'Apice, J. D. Alexander, A. J. Sullivan, W. McEvilly, T. W. Landers, M. S. Hennessy, J. A. Byrne, H. D. Vavasour, J. Anderson, R. L. Baker, P. Allan, P. Whitty, M. K. Macrae, W. J. Considine, W. G. Graham, G. R. Whiting, R. Corcoran, P. Conlon, A. E.

Smith, J. A. Kerr, N. Sturrock, J. McStay, P. Williams, F. W. Gibson, W. Morris, Alf. J. Dunstan, R. Strelitz, C. Stanley, J. T. Wall, C. E. Hayes, R. J. O'Keefe, M. Butler, J. J. Walsh, James Stedman Ltd., John Sands Ltd., Bryant & Hayes, Paling & Co., David Jones and Co., John W. Eaton Ltd., Nock & Kirby Ltd.

All Schools' Regatta.

The All Schools' Regatta took place on the Parramatta River on Wednesday, the 3rd May. Riverview came last in the Eights and fifth and eighth in the Fours. Both races were rowed in practically dead water, and, unlike the previous year, position counted for little or nothing. In the Eights we started badly and never recovered. The order at the finish was St. Joseph's, Grammar School, Church of England Grammar School and St. Ignatius'. St. Joseph's, rowing in perfect style, had the race in hand all the way, and won by a length clear. We offer them our heartiest congratulations. Writing in *The Referee*, "Stroke-side" notes that "St. Ignatius' College struck an off day, and failed to reproduce anything like their practice form"—at which we leave the matter. Our first four rowed a good race, in spite of the fact that illness made it impossible to get the crew well together until a few days before the Regatta.

We are very, very grateful to Messrs. E. E. Keary, K. T. Allan, and C. B. Wilkinson for their help in coaching the crews.

The Eight.

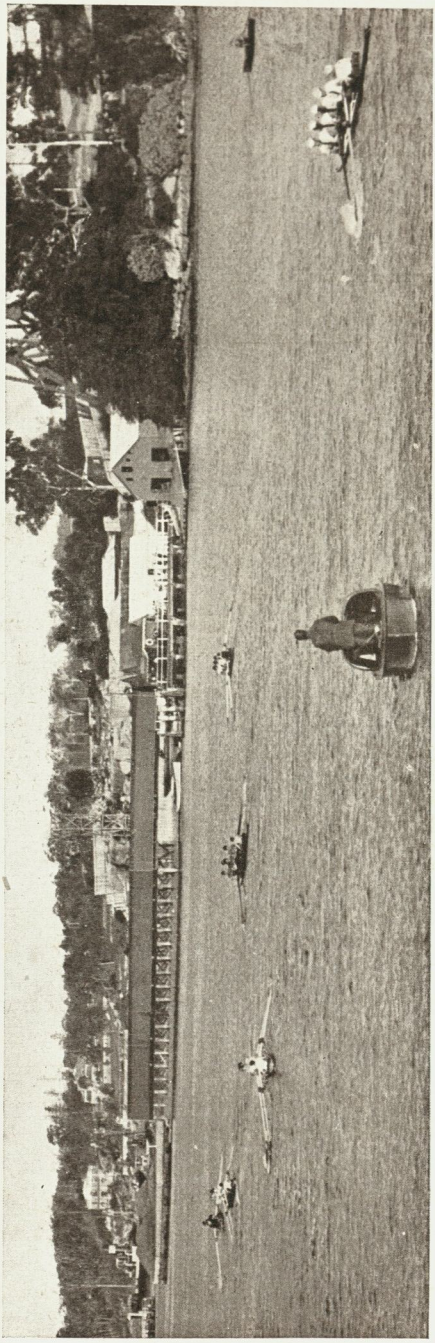
J. W. Sturrock (10.5), bow; A. J. Meagher (11.0), 2; L. P. McKenzie (10.0), 3; K. C. O'Hanlon (12.5), 4; V. C. Byrne (11.12), 5; V. F. Conlon (12.2), 6; K. S Smith (10.12), 7; L. R. Henrys (10.6), stroke; N. F. Meagher (8.0), cox; E. E. Keary, Esq., coach.

First Four.

A. Bryant (9.10), bow; E. Vavasour (9.12), 2; P. F. Meagher (10.4), 3; M. J. Bolger (10.1), stroke; C. L. Regan (cox).

Second Four.

H. Power (8.7), bow; A. Sullivan (9.10), 2; C. Hayes (10.4), 3; C. Coyle (8.13), stroke; P. Meagher (cox).



FINISH OF THE FOURS, G.P.S. REGATTA.
St. Ignatius' Crew is Fourth from the Left.
(By Courtesy of the "Referee.")

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COLLEGE FOUR OAR.

No. 3 Crew.—C. Coyle (8.11), bow, C. Hayes (10.1), A. Paterson (10.10), F. Hayes (9.7), stroke, F. Cruise (cox) 1

No. 2 Crew.—A. Bryant (10.1), bow, A. Sullivan (9.7), O. Stenmark (11.0), E. Vavasour (10.0), stroke, F. Honan (cox) 2

No. 1 Crew—T. Swift (9.7), bow, J. Doneley (9.7), P. Meagher (10.7), M. Bolger (10.0), stroke, H. Power (cox) 3

SENIOR SIX OAR.

The "Xavier."—J. D'Arcy (9.0), R. Murphy (9.4), S. Mackenzie (8.0), O. Landers (7.10), I. Toohey (8.2), V. Dempsey (8.6), capt., L. Regan (cox) .. 1

The "Loyola."—R. Dunstan (8.10), J. English (9.4), C. Morrissey (8.2), B. Kelly (8.0), N. Strelitz (8.6), E. Weaver (8.4), capt., T. Clune (cox) 2

The "Madonna."—V. Milligan (8.7), C. Kerr (9.2), T. Ireland (9.4), R. Shafto (8.12), J. Wynne (9.1), R. Crammond (9.0), capt., R. Barrett (cox) .. 3

INVITATION FOURS.

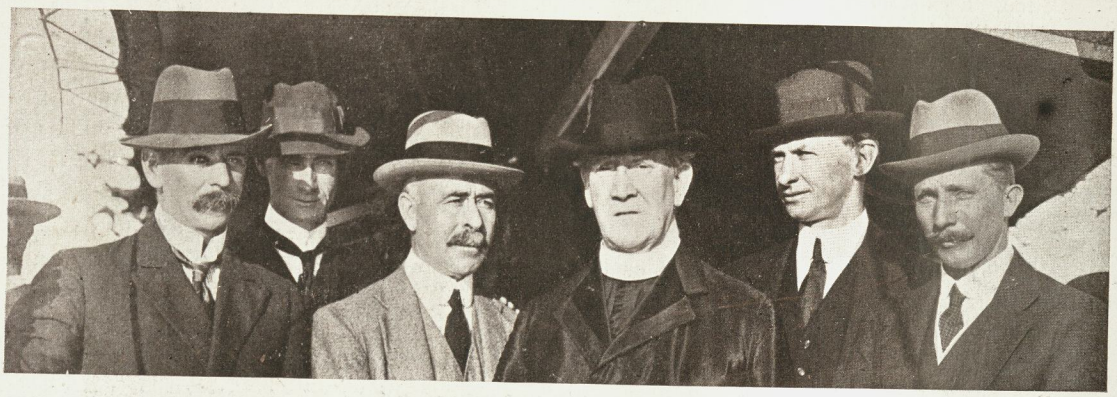
No. 1 Crew.—M. Cowan (G.), 10.0, bow, G. Nicholls (L.), 10.0, J. Carlton (S.I.C.), 12.6, H. Stevens (E.), 12.0, stroke. Average weight, 11st. 1¼lb. 1

No. 2 Crew.—J. Sylvester (M.), 9.7, bow, H. Walker (G), 10.0, C. MacNamara (B), 11.6, P. Tattersall (M), 10.7, stroke. Average weight, 10st. 5lbs. .. 2

No. 3 Crew.—J. McQueen (B.), 9.9, bow, C. Clarke (B.), 9.9; F. Green (G.), 13.0, E. A. Cody (S.), 12.4, stroke. Average weight, 11st. 2lbs. .. 3

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

Very Rev. J. Ryan, S.J., Very Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., Jas. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., Sir Thomas Hughes, M.L.C., B. McBride, Esq., J.P., Q. L. Deloitte, Esq., Col. F. G. Fanning, J. T. Toohey, Esq., H. Oxenham, Esq., F. Foy, Esq., B. Dynon, Esq., M. D'Arcy, Esq. (Q.), His Honor Judge Edmunds, LL.B., Thos. Dalton, Esq., K.C.S.G., W. T. Muston, Esq., A. Goodyear, Esq. (W.A.), T. Keary, Esq., J. H. Lucas, Esq., P. Lucas, Esq., J. Mooney, Esq., R. Strelitz, Esq.



REGATTA OFFICIALS ON BOARD THE "PREMIER."
Messrs J. McGregor, B. McBride, N. McDonald, Very Rev. Father Gartlan, E. Keary, T. Mitchell.
(By Courtesy of the "Referee").

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

Very Rev. J. Ryan S.J., Rev. E. Corish S.J., Rev. C. Loneragan, Rev. J. Roney, Mrs. Regan, Mrs. Costigan, Mrs. H. Doneley, Judge Backhouse, Messrs. K. Ryan, H. Oxenham, H. H. Murray, J. Cox, H. E. White, A. J. Cobcroft, F. Horsley, B. Dynon, C. E. Comrie-Thomson, Walter Rae, W. A. D'Apice, J. D. Alexander, A. J. Sullivan, W. McEvilly, T. W. Landers, M. S. Hennessy, J. A. Byrne, H. D. Vavasour, J. Anderson, R. L. Baker, P. Allan, P. Whitty, M. K. Macrae, W. J. Considine, W. G. Graham, G. R. Whiting, R. Corcoran, P. Conlon, A. E.

Smith, J. A. Kerr, N. Sturrock, J. McStay, P. Williams, F. W. Gibson, W. Morris, Alf. J. Dunstan, R. Strelitz, C. Stanley, J. T. Wall, C. E. Hayes, R. J. O'Keefe, M. Butler, J. J. Walsh, James Stedman Ltd., John Sands Ltd., Bryant & Hayes, Paling & Co., David Jones and Co., John W. Eaton Ltd., Nock & Kirby Ltd.

All Schools' Regatta.

The All Schools' Regatta took place on the Parramatta River on Wednesday, the 3rd May. Riverview came last in the Eights and fifth and eighth in the Fours. Both races were rowed in practically dead water, and, unlike the previous year, position counted for little or nothing. In the Eights we started badly and never recovered. The order at the finish was St. Joseph's, Grammar School, Church of England Grammar School and St. Ignatius'. St. Joseph's, rowing in perfect style, had the race in hand all the way, and won by a length clear. We offer them our heartiest congratulations. Writing in *The Referee*, "Stroke-side" notes that "St. Ignatius' College struck an off day, and failed to reproduce anything like their practice form"—at which we leave the matter. Our first four rowed a good race, in spite of the fact that illness made it impossible to get the crew well together until a few days before the Regatta.

We are very, very grateful to Messrs. E. E. Keary, K. T. Allan, and C. B. Wilkinson for their help in coaching the crews.

The Eight.

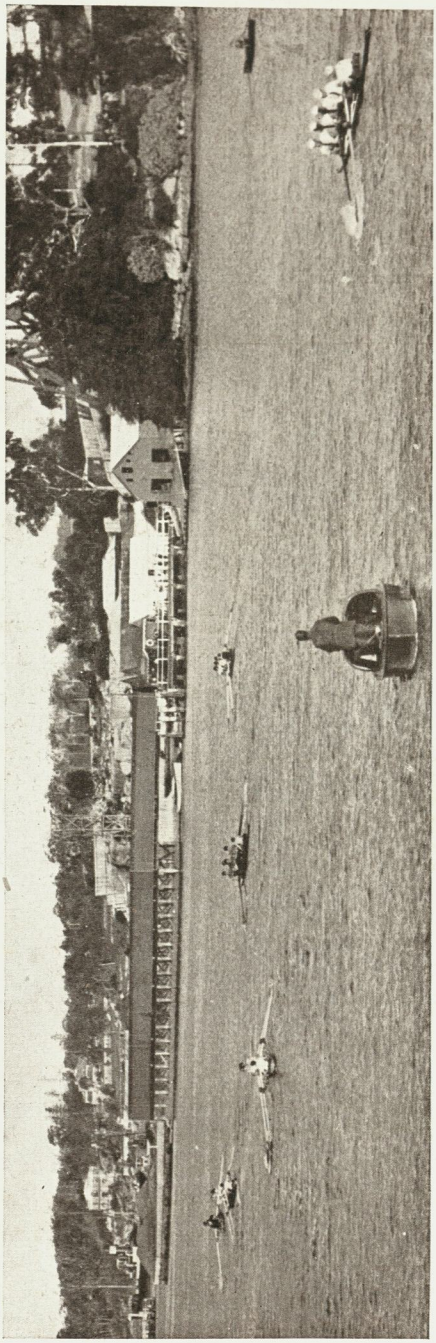
J. W. Sturrock (10.5), bow; A. J. Meagher (11.0), 2; L. P. McKenzie (10.0), 3; K. C. O'Hanlon (12.5), 4; V. C. Byrne (11.12), 5; V. F. Conlon (12.2), 6; K. S Smith (10.12), 7; L. R. Henrys (10.6), stroke; N. F. Meagher (8.0), cox; E. E. Keary, Esq., coach.

First Four.

A. Bryant (9.10), bow; E. Vavasour (9.12), 2; P. F. Meagher (10.4), 3; M. J. Bolger (10.1), stroke; C. L. Regan (cox).

Second Four.

H. Power (8.7), bow; A. Sullivan (9.10), 2; C. Hayes (10.4), 3; C. Coyle (8.13), stroke; P. Meagher (cox).



FINISH OF THE FOURS, G.P.S. REGATTA.
St. Ignatius' Crew is Fourth from the Left.
(By Courtesy of the "Referee.")

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Cricket Notes





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FIRST DIVISION.

THE COLLEGE XI.

J. Sullivan (Capt.).—Our best trundler, keeps a good length, but does not use his field enough; fine field; a good bat with plenty of scoring power, but defective in body work and finish of stroke. He is too eager to score, and needs to select the balls to play and those to let alone

W. Gissane (Vice-Capt.).—A very reliable bat, but too eager sometimes; as a rule judges the bowling correctly; has good strokes on leg and off. Should try and control his eagerness to run and judge his companion's temperament and speed more; an excellent wicket-keep.

R. Porter.—As a bat the most correct exponent I have seen for some time; somewhat weak on the leg stump; a very free scorer; should not allow himself to be tied up by any school bowling; should be a very dangerous trundler, but, alas! lacks control of length and pitch; a fine field.

L. Mackenzie.—A useful member as a bowler and field, only beginning to know how to use the willow.

O. Stenmark.—A fair bowler, but lacks judgment, length uncertain; has plenty of capability; a promising bat with plenty of reach, but liable to misjudge the length of a ball; a very fast scorer when he gets going; unsatisfactory field.

N. Meagher.—A bat of plenty of promise; must get over his defective body work, the cause of his many downfalls; a much improved field with plenty to learn in "nippiness."

V. Dempsey.—A promising fast bowler, good field; a bat with incorrect style; will have to learn to use his feet, body and arm swing so as to secure "the straight bat."

F. Cruise.—A bowler with very free delivery; comes fast off the pitch, and would require playing if he could control pace and pitch and length better; lacks determination; a bat with plenty of scoring if he will only correct defective foot and body work; could be a good field, throws in well.

F. Alvarez.—A disappointing bat; has not yet proved himself; the chief reason is because he does not stand his ground; an excellent field and throws in well, though his slip catching is weak.

K. Smith.—A good natural bat but incorrect in style; a sluggish field. His batting materially helped us sometimes.

A. Paterson.—Bats well in practice, but inclined to be nervous in matches; a fair field.

C. Dalglish.—Bats with correct style, but fails to distinguish a leg ball from a straight ball, and generally comes away "leg before;" weak on the off; can develop strong off side play; a very poor but improved field; can be a good left-hand bowler, but at present has no control over "pitch."

To criticise the College XI. fully would be a task indeed, but here are a few criticisms.

The team promised great things, but, when put to the test of the G.P.S. Competition, disappointed our hopes. The chief reason of our failure to secure a higher position in the competition was our very poor fielding. In the S.C.E.G.S. match it cost us no less than 100 runs, first because the placing of the field was not closely observed nor the qualities of our opponents' batting; second, because our ground fielding and throwing in was lamentably defective; third, because our fieldsmen dropped catches which are sure things in a good G.P.S. representative XI.

Our fielding also lost for us the N.C. match. It cost us fully 56 runs.

The captaining lacked that briskness and go that sets a defending team thinking, and so provided another cause of defeat.

The bowling was wanting in accuracy of pitch and length, and in a good many cases it would have required two elevens to keep the runs down.



J. SULLIVAN, Capt. First XI. 918

Batting on the whole was our strongest weapon of victory. Our cricketers have not yet realised though that the player that defends his wicket for an hour and makes only a few runs is far more valuable to a team than the player who, by the use of the long handle, doubles the other's score but dismisses himself in a few moments. The former has been worth perhaps 70 runs to his side by keeping up his wicket, whereas the other was worth only 25, for his innings equalled only 25. The former tired out his fieldsmen for a whole hour, tested their patience, cooled their enthusiasm, shook their confidence. Not so the long handle exponent. Such a one only awakens the compassion and contempt of his adversaries, kindles their enthusiasm, fires the bowling, wakes up the field, and heartens the whole team.

To our 1917 cricketers I tender this brief advice: Defend your wicket; go for and punish the loose ones; don't lift the ball, and play through your stroke with a straight bat. So old Charlie Bannerman used to tell us youngsters in 1892.

In conflicts on the battle grounds of cricket fields the armour, offensive and defensive, of the scouting eleven and the plan and position of attack call for unwearying vigilance and continual thought on the part of bowler and captain. Each ball should have a plan of attack in it, and every stroke of the bat should convey a wireless to the captain and the bowler alike, revealing both the strength and the weakness of the attacking or defending batsman. Captains or bowlers who think that they have fulfilled their special office when the field has been placed and the balls have been bowled should be relegated to the rank and file of the force. They only invite disaster, for they give tremendous confidence to their opponents by their monotonous headlessness, and kill the

vigilance and go of an otherwise brisk and lively team by their deplorable lack of ingenuity.

Such conflicts, too, demand great practice and accuracy of fielding on the part of the scouting eleven. An unreliable field reveals the whole plan of attack to the batsmen. It gives them great confidence in run getting. It makes them pugnacious and daring in punishing the bowling. It also knocks the heart out of the bowlers and captain. If the result of carelessness and laziness it is equivalent to treason, for it snatches victory from the team otherwise victorious. One may excuse a good batsman who sometimes carries back the unenviable **0**, but no one can palliate the unpardonable crime of headless bowling and headless captaining, and the still less pardonable offence of lazy and inaccurate fielding. Those who read this and are keen and eager to enter the arena of battle—the G.P.S. competitions—should keep well in mind that "an ounce of practice is worth a ton of theory," and that many an hour spent in "loafing" had it been devoted to the "ounce of practice," would have been a lift to the Royal Blue and White Pennant of our "Alma Mater," and have crowned her perhaps with the laurels of victory.

J. H., S.J.

FIRST XI. MATCHES.

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

(Competition Match)

Played at Rushcutter's Bay on 26th February.

S.G.S. won by 67 runs.

S.G.S.		S.I.C.	
Hesslern, b. Sullivan	5	Porter, b. Swain	0
Raymond, b. Sullivan	1	Meagher,N., b. Swain	9
Street, l.b.w., b. Porter	13	Sullivan, J., run cut	23
Gostellon, l.b.w., b. Porter	40	Gissane, b. Swain	21
Swan, b. Stenmark	5	Stenmark, b. Swain	0
Carr, b. Stenmark	22	Smith, run cut	7
Dixon, b. Sullivan	23	Conlon, b. Swain	6
Hodgins, b. Sullivan	15	Paterson, b. Wyng	0
Wyng, b. Stenmark	8	Dempsey, b. Munro	3
Munro, not out	5	Mackenzie L., stp. b. Wyng	3
Swan, b. Sullivan	0	Alvarez, not out	2
Byes	6	Byes	2
Total	**143**	**Total**	**76**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan, J.	22	9	28	5
Stenmark	23	5	42	3
Porter	18	5	32	2
Mackenzie	12	3	30	0

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

(Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on 4th March. Won by S.I.C. by 50 runs.

S.I.C.		S.J.C.	
Porter, b. Bradley	30	Bradley, c. Dempsey, b. Sullivan	11
Meagher, N., b. Cusick	2	Mackenzie, b. Porter	17
Sullivan, J., b. Gately	12	Sim, c. Stenmark, b. Cruise	18
Gissane, run out	34	Hennessey, c. Porter, b. Cruise	5
Smith, l.b.w., b. Cusick	33	Storman, b. Stenmark	0
Stenmark, b. Cusick	1	Cusick, c. Dempsey, b. Sullivan	26
Dempsey, not out	20	Storman, c. Alvarez, b. Sullivan	2
Paterson, b. Sim	0	Finning, c. Smith, b. Porter	4
Alvarez, b. Cusick	5	Kirton, l.b.w., b. Porter	4
Mackenzie, L., b. Cusick	5	Purcell, not out	6
Cruise, b. Hennessey	1	Gately, b. Porter	4
Byes	16	Byes	12
Total	**159**	**Total**	**109**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan, J.	15	5	24	3
Porter	11	1	43	4
Cruise	8	2	15	2
Stenmark	4	0	15	0



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FIRST XI.

Standing: F. Alvarez, F. Cruise, A. Paterson, K. Smith

Sitting: R. Porter, W. Gissane, J. Sullivan (Capt.), L. Mackenzie, O. Stenmark.

On Ground: N. Meagher, V. Dempsey

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

(Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on the 18th March. Won by an innings and 94 runs.

S.I.C.

Porter, b. Ely	53
Sullivan, J., l.b.w., b. Campbell (ii)	1
Gissane, b. Ely	95
Meagher, N., b. Campbell (i)	7
Dempsey, b. Ross	21
Alvarez, b. Campbell (i) ..	2
Stenmark, b. Ely	11
Paterson, b. Ross	3
Cruise, not out	6
Hennessey, b. Campbell (ii)	1
Honan, lbw, b. Campbell (ii)	2
Byes	31
Total ..	**233**

T.S.C.

Ross, b. Sullivan	7
Campbell (i), l.b.w., b.Porter	35
Campbell (ii), st. Gissane, b. Cruise	5
Bruce (ii), b. Porter ..	3
Macfarlane, b. Cruise ..	1
Cudmore, not out ..	5
Short, b. Porter	0
Bruce, (i) b. Cruise ..	0
Ely, b. Porter	0
Taylor, b. Porter	6
McDonald, b. Sullivan ..	0
Byes	5
Total ..	**67**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	8	1	12	2
Porter	8	0	35	5
Cruise	8	3	15	3

T.S.C. (Second Innings.)

Macfarlane, b. Sullivan ..	0
Ross, b Porter	14
Campbell (i), b. Porter ..	34
Campbell (ii), b. Sullivan ..	16
Bruce (ii), not out	2
Cudmore, run out	0
Short b. Sullivan	0
Bruce (i), b. Sullivan ..	0
Ely, b. Sullivan	0
Taylor (ii),b. Sullivan ..	0
McDonald, run out ..	2
Byes	5
Total ..	**72**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	9	2	20	6
Cruise	7	3	6	0
Stenmark	1	0	16	0
Porter	7	1	26	2

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

(Non-Competition Match.)

Played at Hunter's Hill on the 14th October. Won by 6 runs.

S.I.C.

Porter, hit wkt, b. Tinning	19
Stenmark, c. Sim, b. Tinning	8
Meagher, N., c & b. Tinning	17
Sullivan, J., b. Storman ..	35
Gissane, c. Sim, b. Tinning	8
Dempsey, b. Bradley ..	8
Alvarez, b. Crossley ..	2
Smith, c. Bradley, b. Crossley	12
Paterson, c. Sim, b. Crossley	5
Mackenzie, c. Kartin, b. Crossley	0
Cruise, not out	3
Byes	13
Total ..	**130**

S.J.C.

Mackenzie, b. Sullivan ..	24
Storman, st. Gissane, b. Stenmark	34
Bradley, b. Sullivan ..	0
Hennessey, c. Mackenzie, b. Stenmark	23
Sim, c. Meagher, b Stenmark	14
Storman, lbw, b. Stenmark	1
Purcell, b. Mackenzie ..	1
Tinning, run out	12
Kirton, not out	12
Gateley, lbw., b. Mackenzie	0
Crossley, b. Mackenzie ..	3
Byes	0
Total ..	**124**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	7	1	7	2
Porter	7	0	38	0
Stenmark	11	0	50	4
Cruise	4	0	16	0
Mackenzie ..	8	1	15	3

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

(Non-Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on the 21st October. Riverview declared at 129. A draw.

S.I.C.

Porter, run out	17
Alvarez, c. Pike, b. Hulbert	2
Sullivan, J., not out ..	57
Gissane lbw b. Lawes ..	28
Stenmark, b. Cripps ..	7
Meagher N., b. Cripps ..	2
Dempsey, not out	3
Smith, b. Cripps	1
Horsley, W., b. Cripps ..	1
Byes	10
No ball	1
Total ..	**129**

Did not bat—Dalglish, Mackenzie.

N.C.

Brown, lbw, b. Dempsey ..	48
Pike, b. Sullivan	6
Cripps, b. Porter	21
McDonald, run out ..	20
Darke, lbw, b. Dempsey ..	0
Palmer, not out	27
Lawes, not out	10
Byes	6
Total ..	**138**

Did not bat—Newman, Hicks, Hulbert, and Datling.

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	9	0	32	1
Stenmark	5	0	27	0
Porter	8	0	32	1
Mackenzie ..	6	1	19	0
Dempsey	5	0	22	2

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

(Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on the 28th October. Won by S.C.E.G.S. by 194 runs.

S.C.E.G.S.

Mayers, c. Gissane, b. Cruise	74
Heron, c. Alvarez, b. Sulliv'n	1
Chalton lbw, b. Sullivan ..	5
Holcombe, b. Cruise ..	78
Freeman, b. Sullivan ..	0
Sawyer, hit wkt, b Sullivan	0
Moses, run out	52
Balcombe, c. Dempsey, b. Mackenzie	23
Brooks, not out	28
Roberts, b. J. Sullivan ..	5
Byes	23
Total ..	**301**

S.I.C.

Porter, b. Sawyer	2
Alvarez, b. Brooks ..	0
Meagher N., c. Sawyer, b. Brooks	2
Stenmark, c. Holcombe, b. Charlton	0
Sullivan, J., not out ..	49
Smith, lbw, b. Sawyer ..	12
Gissane, c. Holcombe, b. Charlton	0
Dempsey, b. Charlton ..	2
Mackenzie, b. Sawyer ..	1
Cruise, b. Charlton ..	1
Byes	11
Total ..	**107**

Bowling Averages:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	30	5	84	5
Stenmark	10	0	37	0
Cruise	28	7	85	2
Dempsey ..	9	3	27	0
Mackenzie ..	12	2	18	2
Porter	7	1	20	0

S.I.C. v. S.H.S.

(Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on the 4th November. Won by S.I.C. by 106 runs.

S.I.C.		S.H.S.	
Meagher, N., b. Bain ..	1	Andrews, b. Sullivan ..	4
Alvarez, b. Webb	1	Williams, run out	7
Porter run out	48	Clemenger, c. Gissane, b. Cruise	10
Sullivan, J., b. Andrews ..	1	Bain, c. Meagher, b. Sullivan	22
Gissane, lbw, b. Webb ..	34	Lachmund, b. Sullivan ..	0
Stenmark, not out ..	56	Cooper, lbw, b. Cruise ..	0
Dempsey, b Webb ..	4	King, b. Sullivano	11
Bryant A., b. Webb ..	0	Hyde, b. Cruise	2
Paterson, lbw, b. Wilson ..	0	Webb, lbw, b. Cruise ..	0
Mackenzie, b. Wilson ..	6	Wilson, not out	3
Cruise, b. Wilson	6	Holdaway, b. Cruise ..	0
Byes	20	Byes	12
Total ..	**177**	**Total** ..	**71**

Bowlinge Avrages :	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	19	5	24	4
Cruise	19	7	34	5

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

(Competition Match.)

Played at Newington Oval on the 11th November. Won by N.C. by 34 runs

S.I.C.		N.C.	
Porter, b. Hurbert	19	Brown, c. Porter, b. Cruise	8
Dalglish, lbw, b. Palmer ..	4	Cripps, b. Sullivan ..	8
Sullivan, J., b. Lawes ..	13	McDonald, run out ..	70
Meagher, N., b. Cripps ..	29	Palmer, c. Mackenzie b. Sullivan	62
Gissane, b. Brown	69	Pike, b. Porter	0
Stenmark, run out ..	7	Lawes, c. Dalglish, b. Sullivan	4
Mackenzie, b. Palmer ..	0	Newman, lbw, b. Porter ..	4
Dempsey, lbw, b. Palmer	0	Drake, lbw, b. Sullivan ..	1
Alvarez, b. Brown ..	0	Hicks, c. and b. Sullivan ..	5
Bryant, A., b. Palmer ..	4	Lane, not out	2
Cruise, not out	4	Hulbert, c. Porter, b. Sullivan	19
Byes	6	Byes	6
Total ..	**155**	**Total** ..	**189**

Bowling Averages :	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	20	2	56	6
Porter	8	0	30	2
Cruise	13	1	56	1
Dempsey ..	3	0	10	0
Mackenzie ..		0	10	0

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

(Competition Match.)

Played at Riverview on the 25th November. Won by T.K.S. by 120 runs.

T.K.S.		S.I.C.	
Edkim, c. Porter, b. Sullivan	20	Dalglish, b. Bettington ..	7
Bettington, lbw, b. Sullivan	12	Alvarez, b. Best	9
Friend, b. Sullivan	11	Stenmark, b. Best ..	1
Hall, c. Porter, b Horsley	16	Porter, b. Bettington ..	5
Sheehan, b. Stenmark ..	28	Sullivan, b. Bettington ..	2
Best, c. Sullivan, b. Cruise	14	Gissane, b. Moore	14
Walters, c Sullivan, b. Cruise	29	Meagher, N., b. Bettington	0
Doak, c. Sullivan, b. Cruise	0	Dempsey, b. Moore ..	4
Forsayth, not out	22	Horsley, b. Bettington ..	1
Moore, c. Stenmark, b. Cruise	12	Bryant, not out	5
Downs, c. Gissane, b. Cruise	0	Cruise, b. Bettington ..	2
Byes	19	Byes	13
Total ..	**183**	**Total** ..	**63**

Bowling Analysis :	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Sullivan	16	3	38	3
Cruise	14	4	29	4
Horsley	5	0	19	1
Stenmark ..	5	0	11	2
Porter	9	0	32	0
Dempsey ..	7	1	32	0

COMMUNITY v. 1st XI.

Played on the 19th November. Won by Community by 52 runs.

1st XI.		Community.	
Porter, b. Fr. Corcoran ..	8	T. Healy, Esq., b. Sullivan	24
Dalglish, lbw, b. Fr. Corcoran	0	Mr. McLoughlin, c. and b. Porter	22
Sullivan, J., hit wkt., b. Fr. Corcoran	31	Mr. Murphy, b. Porter ..	7
Meagher N., b. Fr. Corcoran	1	Fr. Healy, run out ..	46
Gissane, b. Fr. Healy ..	30	Mr McArdle, c. Dalglish, b. Porter	1
Stenmark, run out ..	7	Fr. O'Keefe, b. Sullivan ..	0
Dempsey, b. Fr. Healy ..	2	Fr. Corcoran, b. Dempsey	26
Cruise, b Fr. Healy ..	5	Mr. McDonald, b. Porter ..	2
Alvarez, b. Mr. McLoughlin	1	Mr. Loughnan, b. Dempsey	8
Mackenzie, b. Mr. McLoughlin	13	Fr. Griffin, b. Stenmark ..	1
Oxenham, not out ..	1	V. Byrne, not out ..	2
Byes	3	Byes	16
Total ..	**103**	**Total** ..	**155**

Bowling Averages :	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Fr. Healy ..	14	1	56	2
Fr. Corcoran ..	10	2	22	4
Mr. McLoughlin ..	3	0	20	2
Sullivan	14	1	40	2
Porter	9	0	49	4
Cruise	5	0	23	0
Dempsey ..	2	1	1	2
Stenmark	2	0	9	1
Dalglish	1	0	14	0

BATTING AND BOWLING AVERAGES OF FIRST XI., 1916.

BATTING.

Name.	No. Innings.	Highest Score.	Not Out.	Aggregate.	Average.
Gissane	15	95	2	491	37
Sullivan, J.	15	57	1	294	21
Porter	15	53	0	309	20.6
Stenmark	14	61	3	198	18
Smith	7	51	0	114	16.2
Mackenzie, L. ..	10	14	1	59	6.5
Meagher, N. ..	15	29	0	85	5.6
Bryant, A.	3	5	1	9	4.5
Alvarez	14	16	0	60	4.2
Dalglish	5	7	1	34	4.2
Paterson	8	14	1	34	4.2
Cruise	10	6	2	30	3.7

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Averages.
Sullivan, J. ..	176	35	384	39	9.3
Cruise	111	26	312	17	18.4
Stenmark ..	64	7	232	11	21.1
Porter	97	8	471	22	21.4
Mackenzie, L. ..	44	5	108	5	21.6
Dempsey ..	29	5	107	4	26.9



SECOND XI.
Standing: J. Doneley, A. Oxenham, L. McStay, J. C. Dalglish.
Sitting: V. Byrne, F. Hennessy, M. Bolger (Capt.), J. O'Keeffe, E. Evans.
On Ground: A. Bryant, W. Horsley.

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II. DIVISION.

Committee: O. Landers (Capt.), E. Weaver, M. Macrae.

Judging the II. Division Cricket by the results of the matches, the season was not too successful. The Thirds were handicapped by want of regular practice and coaching at the nets. All the matches were played on the II. Division field on a new grass wicket. The pitch, though respectable, was far from excellent, and this fact seemed to account for the smallness of the scores during the season. We reached the century only once, and that was when we played against the Second XI., and punished them, Clune hitting up 26 and Landers not out for 18. We have three or four good bats. Landers always plays a steady game and is able to wear down the bowling. Barrett and Costigan, though small, promise very well, and both handle the bat with a knowledge of the game. Morrissey and Weaver generally succeed in knocking up a score, though they had their unlucky days. Macrae bowled exceedingly well in all matches and will do very well next year; his average for the season was 5 runs per wicket. The weak point of the team was its fielding. In matches where the scores were fairly even we lost the game by careless fielding or wild throwing at the wickets.

October 21st, v. **Newington.** Won by an innings and 8 runs. Weaver made top score, 17; Macrae in both innings took 7 wickets for 7 runs.

October 28th, v. **S.C.E.G.S.** Lost by 8 runs. The scoring was exceedingly small. Shore, 42; S.I.C., 36.

November 4th, v. **S.H.S.** Lost by 5 wickets. S.I.C. all out for 50. Weaver caught at 18. S.H.S. 5 wickets for 51. The rain then came on in torrents and put a stop to further play.

November 11th, v. **Newington**, at Stanmore. Lost on 1st innings by 26 runs. N.C., 57; S.I.C., 31. In the second innings we made 70. L. Campbell was top score with 22.

November 25th, v. **T.K.S.** Lost by 40 runs. S.I.C., 64; T.K.S., 100 odd.



THIRD XI.
Top Panel.
Standing: L. Campbell, J. Sellar, H. Best, F. Costigan.
Sitting: T. Clune, M. Macrae, O. Landers (Capt.), E. Weaver, C. Morrissey.
On Ground: I. Bryant, R. Barrett.



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FIFTH XI.
Lower Panel.
Standing: G. Bryant, R. Sheldon, E. Dath, W. English, C. Morrissey.
Sitting: A. Cobcroft, D. Barrett, P. Meagher (Capt.), J. Fraser, E. McQuade.
On Ground: B. Regan, J. Patton.

III. DIVISION.

With Paul Meagher as captain for the second year in succession, and a fair share of pretty good material, we hoped to do well; but with the loss of C. Morrissey, R. Barrett and I. Bryant (who now play for the Thirds) we found ourselves eventually rather sadly handicapped.

Our first match was against **Knox College,** on February 12th, and proved a good opening, as we won by five wickets and five runs, P. Meagher carrying his bat. B. Regan and F. Costigan were remarkable for good fielding.

On Wednesday, February 16th, we suffered our first defeat at the hands of **Trinity Grammar School,** who disposed of us for 37, and then compiled 59. P. Meagher (capt.) was absent. F. Costigan (17) was our best performer. W. English held a sensational catch, but otherwise the fielding was poor, and got our opponents many runs.

On Wednesday, March 1st, the Fifths played **Malvern.** We got them out for 19, and were anticipating an easy win, when torrents of rain came on before we got in, and spoiled all chance of finishing the game.

Mosman Preparatory School favoured us with a visit on March 11th, and we enjoyed a very pleasant game, though on a very horrible field—the side of the hill. S.I.C. knocked up 95, to which Mosman replied with 83, thus leaving us victors by 12 runs.

The Sixths played **Mosman Preparatory B. Team** on Saturday, March 18th, and, thanks to the keen captaining of Rupert Sheldon, we won comfortably by 128—55. C. McDermott topped the score with 40, J. Rae (34) and G. Bryant (27) being next. For the bowlers C. McDermott secured five wickets for six runs.

During the second half of the season we played several matches with fair success. On October 25th we encountered **Trinity Grammar School** for the second time this year, but they again proved too good for us, and beat us comfortably by 83—42. P. Meagher and B. Regan fielded very well.

On Saturday, October 28th, the Fifths played a **S.C.E.G.S.** team, and won by 140—42. The fielding was good, and in most cases very keen, except for the catching, which was decidedly bad. P. Meagher, retired at 24; B. Regan, 28 n.o.; E. Dath, 19 n.o.; J. Fraser, 17; were the best scores for us.

The Sixths played another team from **S.C.E.G.S.** on November 4th, and this time the result was the other way about. They beat us easily, the scores being—S.C.E.G.S., 99 for five wickets; S.I.C., all out for 49. This match was undoubtedly lost through bad fielding, especially atrocious catching and general sleepiness. Some of us fail to realise that 20 runs stopped by good fielding are as good for one's side as 20 runs made by good batting. T. Gilmore fielded splendidly, being about the only one worthy of notice.

Rupert Sheldon, behind the wickets, was very keen, and did his best as captain to wake the team up. Ian Comrie Thomson is showing great promise as a bat.

Owing to the coal strike, the adoption of "daylight saving," and the consequent early hour at which the afternoon play ended, we had to abandon two remaining fixtures against Malvern School and Randwick Preparatory. Paul Meagher again headed the batting average with 36, E. McQuade having the best bowling average, 4.6. Fraser ruins his bowling by trying to bowl too fast. He has the making of a splendid bat in him if he can only practise patience. W. English ought to turn out a very good bat. He has shown very good style several times this year.

"Umpire."

Combined G. P. Schools and University Cricket Match.

The matches between the Combined G. P. Schools and the University took place on Wednesday, 6th December. The Firsts' match was drawn, the Seconds' was won by the Combined Schools. Riverview had a representative in each team, J. Sullivan with the Firsts, and W. Gissane with the Seconds. The former batted and bowled splendidly, making 101 not out and taking 3 wickets for 17. He headed both averages. We take the following account of his fine performance from the report of the match that appeared in the "Referee":—

The feature of the play was the all-round performance of J. Sullivan, of St. Ignatius' College, who made 101 not out by really clever batting, and subsequently took 3 for 17 in 30 balls. W. Brown (N.C.) and M. Hesslein (S.G.S.) the opening batsmen, were quickly disposed of—two for 19—then R. H. Bettington (T.K.S.) and R. S. Holcombe (S.C.E.G.S.) batted fairly well for 24 and 18 respectively, and four were down for 63. Sullivan and R. E. Gostellow (S.G.S.) were together till 92 appeared, when the latter was out for 8. B. J. Bettington (T.K.S.) started rather weakly, giving a chance when 3. The Riverview boy was playing very nicely, and his comrade also brought off some very crisp shots. At 18 he gave a chance at the wickets off Yates, and when 26 he was thrown out by Leggo, who was bowling. Sullivan played the ball to mid-on, and after starting to run, Bettington hesitated then continued. Leggo moved across, smartly picked up the ball, and threw the wicket down. Despite the two chances, the King's School representative had shown good form, 6-139.

Sullivan continued to move along nicely after P. L. Charlton (S.C.E.G.S.) joined him. On reaching 70 he hit one fairly high to mid-off. Best took off badly in jumping for the catch, and the ball after striking his hands fell behind him. Charlton playing very neatly quickly ran to 25, and was then caught and bowled by Best for 25.

The next partnership—Sullivan and Palmer (N.C.)—was the best of the innings. Changes were rung on the bowling; but they were going strong when the four o'clock adjournment arrived just after the St. Ignatius boy completed his century. The innings was then closed. Sullivan showed he was a batsman of promise. Freed of a few errors in footwork, one would expect much success from his bat. He hit 9 fours. Apparently he has the right temperament and can get them at a pinch, for a year ago he scored 90 for the Schools Second Eleven against University II., and it was this performance rather than his work this Summer that influenced the selectors.

W. Gissane made 7, and kept wicket for his team.

BOXING AND GYMNASIUM.

The combined Boxing and Gymnasium Championship was won by J. Sturrock. His score was obtained as follows:—

Physical Culture	.. ..	5 points
Parallel Bars	.. ..	5 points
Horse	.. .. ..	5 points
	Total ..	15 points

A. Meagher, who won the Boxing, was second with 10 points.

In II. Division, the three left for the semi-final and final in Boxing were, L. Campbell, G. Corry, and C. Quigley. Corry then beat Campbell, but succumbed to Quigley in the final.

In III. Division, the "perpetual motion" displays by the feather-weights caused great amusement. In the final, A. Cobcroft beat N. White and so won the championship for 1916.

OLD BOYS' UNION.

Patron:
THE VERY REV. T. GARTLAN S.J.

President:
DR. JAMES HUGHES.

Vice-Presidents:
REV. J. HEALY S.J., J. H. McEVOY, ESQ., M.A., DR. H. B. OXENHAM, DR. W. BURFITT, DR. B. COEN.

Treasurer:
B. A. McBRIDE, ESQ., SOLR.

Secretaries:
CAPT. A. W. M. d'APICE, A.D.C., and C. B. WILKINSON, ESQ.

Committee:
S. FRASER, ESQ., A. McDONNELL, ESQ., L. BAMBER, ESQ., P. H. MOORE, ESQ., DR. A. GARDNER, J. KAIN, ESQ., J. BRYANT, ESQ., J. A. KENNEDY, ESQ.

IN spite of the absence of such a large number of Old Boys at the front, the Union is still vigorously alive. Much has already been done to clear off the debt on the Dalton Memorial Chapel through the exertions of Capt. W. d'Apicé, who, by the way, we are glad to say has now quite recovered from his recent serious illness. The usual reunions—with the exception of the annual dance—were held in the city and at the College. The reports given below are taken from the *Catholic Press* and from the *Freeman's Journal*.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE OLD BOYS.

ANNUAL DINNER.

The Annual Dinner of St. Ignatius' College Old Boys' Union was held at Baumann's Cafe on Wednesday, 7th June. Dr. James Hughes occupied the chair, and others present were: Very Rev. Father T. Gartlan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius' College), Rev. Father J. Corcoran, S.J., Rev. Father J. Healy, S.J., Mr. H. Healy, Mr. B. Bryant, Dr. Murray Curtis, Mr. J. Bryant, Captain d'Apicé, and Mr. C. B. Wilkinson, Mr. R. McCarthy, Mr. B. McBride (treasurer), Dr. L. Bamber, Dr. B. Coen, Mr. E. Crowley, Mr. A. McDonald, Mr. C. Mergean, Mr. N. Sharp, Mr. J. Bridge, Mr. S. Fraser, Mr. J. Kennedy, and Mr. J. Bolger.

THE SPEECHES.

After the dinner there were a number of speeches. Mr. Stan Fraser proposed the toast of "Our Patron," and in doing so referred to the great progress which their old school was now making under Father Gartlan's capable administration. He wished Father Gartlan health, long life and happiness. Although there were not many members present, the vacant chairs around the table paid an eloquent tribute to Riverview College, for they were vacant on account of the many ex-students who had gone to the war.

After thanking Mr. Fraser for the way in which he had proposed the toast, Father Gartlan said that perhaps one of the most gratifying features of the gathering lay in the empty chairs when they came to consider the true reason why they were vacant. And it was to be remembered that there was scarcely a home in the whole country that did not contain empty spaces around the table at this time. The ex-students of Riverview had flocked to the front when the call of country came, and they were doing their duty like the heroes they were. Some had laid down their lives, and others had been mentioned in despatches, and many

others had gained promotion on the field. The number of ex-students who had gone from Riverview College was hardly paralleled by any of the great public schools. Only the other day Father Gartlan had received a letter from a chaplain in Egypt, who was formerly prominently associated with Riverview College, in which he stated that he had met many Riverview boys, and they were a credit to their faith and their country. This testimony coming from such a source, and embracing a large number of Riverview boys, brought the greatest possible consolation and pride to Father Gartlan.

"As long as I am Rector of Riverview," continued Father Gartlan, "and have the hearty co-operation of the old boys, I know that the College is bound to succeed as it has succeeded in the past. The roll call is now greater in every department than it has been for many years, and this is due in a large measure to the ex-students of Riverview. In the scholastic and scientific worlds the name of Riverview has never stood so high as it stands to-day. The other day we had a visit from the Governor-General, and he admired the situation of the College so much that he said that that was the finest portion of the harbour he had seen. And when a guard of honour had performed their duties, the Governor expressed to me his admiration and surprise at the manner in which the students had gone through their evolutions."

The toast of "The College" was proposed by Dr. Coen, who said that everyone must be struck with the great work that the Riverview students were doing to beat back the foe that was threatening civilisation. Practically every generation of Riverview was represented at the front at this moment.

Rev. Father Corcoran replied to the toast. Nine years ago, said Father Corcoran, he had replied to the same toast in the same café, and he was glad to-night, though his joy was not unmixed with sorrow, that round the tables were many vacant chairs, on account of many ex-students who had gone out to fight for their country. He was delighted that this year's dinner had not been allowed to lapse, and he congratulated the committee on that fact. It was only fitting that they should gather together to honour the multitude of Riverview boys who had gone to fight for the Empire and Australia. In conclusion, Father Corcoran stated that in addition to replying to the previous toast, he had another pleasing duty to perform, and that was to propose the toast of "The Union." When it was made known that Dr. J. C. Hughes had been elected president of the Union, the announcement was a very welcome piece of news. Father Corcoran also referred to the fact that an effort was being made to wipe out the debt on the chapel at the Riverview College, and those in charge of the movement were deserving of every congratulation.



The Rev. R. McCarthy S.J. Capt. J. McCarthy The Rev. V. Conlon S.J. 806

Father Healy, speaking in support of the toast, paid an eloquent tribute to the heroic deeds of old Riverview boys at the front. If the lads at school wished to follow in the footsteps of those brave boys on the battlefields of the old world, let them be true to their sport, and, in later years, they would be better fitted to fight the battle of life, and would be worthy of those boys of the old school.

Dr. James Hughes responded on behalf of the Union. He said that they were all proud of the vacant chairs that night, and he would say that if there were only three remaining members, they would still hold their annual dinner. "I say that our hearts go out to our dear old school-fellows who are at present in the fighting line, and to those lads who have sacrificed their lives and will never come home. For myself, I thank

you for the honour you have done in electing me president for this year. We are happy always to work with the College in the moulding of the character of the students of Riverview. It is only when you leave the College that you appreciate what has been done to you during the years you have been there."

UNION DINNER AT RIVERVIEW.

The Annual Dinner given by the Rector and Community to the St. Ignatius' College Old Boys' Union took place, as mentioned in our last issue, at Riverview on Sunday, June 25th. There were over 50 ex-students present, among them being several boys who had enlisted. Many apologies were received from ex-students who could not attend.

Saint whose name the College bears was himself a soldier, and fought for ideals of justice and right. The old boys he saw around him were not old, but their traditions were old, for these traditions were founded by an old race which made them ready to step forward and take their place in a struggle for Christianity and high principles. A union meant something which bound the boys together in common ideals ,taught them to help each other, and made them set a high example by their conduct and mutual assistance.

Dr. James Hughes, in replying, said that most of the old boys were upholding the flag in Gallipoli and in France, and he was pleased to announce that a brother of Mr. A. W. M. D'Apicé had been appointed an adjutant-general. While other members were away doing their duty on the battlefield, there was also a



SOLEMN REQUIEM HIGH MASS.
On Saturday, 4th November, for Deceased Old Boys and Benefactors in presence of His Excellency The Apostolic Delegate.

The Very Rev. Father T. Gartlan (Rector), in proposing the toast of " The Pope and the King," said he was pleased to receive such a large gathering, among them many boys who were about to do their duty to Australia, and it gave him great pleasure to have there Mr. Harry McEvoy, an ex-student, and the son of an ex-student, who had only a few days ago returned from the front.

The Very Rev. Father T. Gartlan, (Rector), in proposing the toast of " The Union," referred to the many empty chairs, but at such a time it was not a sight to be deplored, as the boys whom he wished to see there were absent performing their duty to the Empire. Those boys compared favourably in number with the boys from the other schools and colleges of the State. The duty in regard to the College which fell to the lot of the boys who remained behind. This was with regard to the debt still due on the Dalton Memorial Chapel, which he desired the members of the Union to reduce.

Mr. W. Coyle said he was unexpectedly called upon to propose the toast of " The Patron." Daily they read of the boys who fought in Gallipoli, and of a man who was referred to as the " Soul of Anzac." He wished to bestow a new name on Father Gartlan, and he could not find a more appropriate one than the title of the " Soul of Riverview." For it was not the four walls or the grounds of Riverview which instilled into the boys high ideals of Christianity and made them the men that they were, but it was Father Gartlan and those associated with him. Their boys had proved

themselves heroes and gained distinctions in Gallipoli and France, but that great desire which they had to join the colours and obey the call of duty and Christianity had been instilled into them by Father Gartlan and the masters of Riverview ; and when they looked and saw the empty chairs and realised that those boys who might have been there were out fighting, they felt that it was the teachings of Father Gartlan that had made them go.

Very Rev. Father Gartlan (Rector of Riverview), in responding, said that there was one of them who had been called away since the last dinner. That was Mr. Frank Donovan, and the Union showed their appreciation of his great work in the Union and their great respect to him by the large numbers who attended at his funeral. He was pleased to state that the remains of Father Dalton, the founder of Riverview, had at last found a resting place in the College grounds, for they had been transferred there by the generosity of Mr. T. Dalton. Father Gartlan congratulated the president upon the fact that his brother, Lieutenant Brian Hughes, had been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished services in France.

Professor C. Brennan proposed the toast of " The Community."

Rev. Father Corcoran, S.J., in responding, said that as it was hard for the human mother to express her feelings when her children were once again gathered around her, so it was equally hard for the Alma Mater to express her thoughts on such an occasion. He said that as the old soldier loved to speak of his wounds and relate how he received each one, so the ex-students loved to recall memories of the past which had caused them pain, for memories expressive of pain and sorrow were the most lasting. He noticed that the greatest relic of schooldays which a boy could take away with him were pieces of the strap which had meant so much pain and sorrow. He referred to the empty chairs, but said that Riverview did not forget her children, some of whom were to return, some never to return, but those latter were ever remembered on the altars of the College.



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(Now at Rathfarnham, Dublin).

Mr. T. J. Dalton, K.C.S.G., Mr. S. Fraser, and Mr. J. T. McCarthy also spoke with regard to the debt on the chapel, and hoped that it would be greatly reduced, if not completely wiped off, during the current year.



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(1) and (3) The Flesh-Pots of Egypt. (*Photo. by Pte. Cy p. Bryant*). **(2) Corp. W. Pinnock Sniping at Lone Pine** (since killed in Action in France.)

We are glad to say that **Capt. W. d'Apicé, A.D.C.,** has recovered almost completely from his recent serious illness.

The following extract is taken from the "Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal":

G. G. Johnstone (Colours, 1914-15-16; Honour Cap, 1916)—Captain, plays half-back. Piloted his team well throughout the season; a brilliant half, gets the ball away quickly to the backs. As a tackler and handler he is sure, is a fair kick, and very good generally in defence. In play his cross-kicking was effective on many occasions. Was at all times a keen and hard-working footballer.

W. McEvilly is managing his station at Robertson. Last April, as an hon. sec. of the Robertson Social Club, he "respectfully requested the pleasure of the S.I.C. Staff and Pupils' Company to a Social Evening" . . . Of course we couldn't go, though we should have liked to. Perhaps it was just as well for Robertson.

We offer our hearty congratulations to **Mr. W. Coyle,** on his elevation to a District Court Judgeship.

On 1st June, 1916, there passed away one who was, we imagine, one of the "foundation" scholars of Riverview: **Mr. Frank Donovan,** solicitor. We offer our sincere sympathy to his family. The following notice we take from the "Daily Telegraph":

Mr. Francis William Joseph Donovan, a well-known city solicitor, and member of the legal firm of Freehill, Donovan and Hollingdale, died early yesterday morning after a short illness, at his residence, "Holmside," Turramurra, at the age of 49.

He was born at Balmain, educated at St. Ignatius' College, and served his articles with the late Mr. John Dawson, solicitor, of Sydney. He practised on his own account for some time, and then accepted the position of manager of the real estate department of the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Company, Limited. About ten years ago he joined his present legal firm.

Mr. Donovan was held in high regard by members of the profession. While honorary solicitor to the Animals' Protection Society, he was responsible for securing severe penalties against those who had ill-treated their animals. He was solicitor to the Assurance firm with which he had been associated, and also occupied the position of president of the Liberty League.

In private life he took a keen interest in sailing and aquatics, and actively supported any branch of sport that tended to bring out the good qualities of the rising generation. He was for some years a prominent member of the Royal Prince Alfred Yacht Club, as a committeeman and as handicapper. Mr. Donovan was the founder and commodore of the Johnston's Bay Sailing Club. He was keenly interested in the successful inauguration of the 22-footer inter-State races between Queensland and New South Wales. As a rower he represented St. Ignatius' College with distinction, and also represented that institution on the New South Wales Rowing Association for many years. He was a long a regular and valuable contributor of articles on sailing and aquatics to "The Daily Telegraph." While a resident of Manly he was an alderman of the borough, and helped largely to found the Surf Association. During the Commonwealth celebrations he carried out the secretarial duties of the Anniversary regatta, and through hard work made it a financial success.

We offer our sympathy also to the families of Drs. O. Maher and J. Kain, both of whom died during the year.

UNIVERSITY RESULTS.

Law (Final Examination of Articled Clerks, Section I.)—

C. Morgan, H. Morrissey, R. McCarthy.

Medicine—

I. Year: A. Cunningham.

II. Year: F. Gwynne, H. Regan.

III. Year: W. Dalton, J. Kennedy.

IV. Year: A. Moran, H. Daly, V. Crowley.

V. Year: S. McDonnell, B. Veech, A. Gardner, B.Sc. (Demonstrator in Anatomy), C. Burfitt, D. Foy.

Science (National University of Ireland)—

II. Year: Rev. R. McCarthy S.J. (with special scholarship in Physics)

Pharmacy—

I. Year: R. Proust.

Distribution of Prizes, 1916.

The Annual Distribution of Prizes at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, took place on Tuesday evening, the 5th December. The Very Rev. T. Gartlan, Rector, presided. There was a short entertainment to open the proceedings, the programme being as follows:—

OVERTURE—(Piano Solo)—
"Sunday Morning at Glion." (Franz Bendel)
Mr. DAWKINS.

SONG— "The Drum Major."
Mr. SMYTH.

CHOIR— Chorus from "Tannhauser."
COLLEGE SINGING CLASS.

INSTRUMENTAL QUARTETTE—
"The Rosary" (Nevin)
E. Campbell, J. Sturrock (Violins), D. Strelitz (Clarionet), N. Strelitz (Cornet).

After the entertainment the names of the prize-winners in examinations and athletics were read out, the former by the Prefect of Studies, the latter by Father Healy. Father Rector presented the prizes and then made a short address. He congratulated the boys on the work they had done during the year. He praised the good spirit that was maintained in the school and the keenness that marked their efforts both in work and in play. He referred to the long list of casualties in the Honour Roll, a Roll that was a sad but still a glorious heirloom. One of the prizes, the Norris Debate Gold Medal, which would be awarded annually to the best debater in I. Division, was presented to honour the memory of one of Riverview's most distinguished soldiers, Lieut.-Col. I. B. Norris.

He congratulated the boys on their success in sport, and all the more because such success had often to be won in the face of overpowering odds. In conclusion he thanked Mr. Dawkins, Mr. Smyth and the Singing Class for their help with the Concert, and wished them all a very pleasant vacation and a very happy Christmas.

The names of Prize-winners are printed in Italics.

No Prize is awarded in any subject unless 66 per cent. of the total marks in that subject has been obtained, and unless half marks have been also gained in Religious Knowledge.

II. CERTIFICATE CLASS.

Aggregate.
Edward Evans
Alec Paterson
Vincent Byrne
Arthur Sullivan

Religious Knowledge.
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne
Kenneth Smith
Arthur Sullivan } *ex æq.*
Alec Paterson }

Latin.
Edward Evans
Arthur Sullivan
Vincent Byrne
Kenneth Smith

Greek.
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne

French.
Harold Power
Edward Evans
Arthur Sullivan
Campsie Dalglish

English and English Composition.
Arthur Sullivan
Edward Evans
Campsie Dalglish
Alec Paterson

Modern History.
Alec Paterson
Kenneth Smith
Lachlan Mackenzie
Arthur Sullivan

Ancient History.
Alec Paterson
Edward Evans
Lachlan Mackenzie
Vincent Byrne

Mathematics.
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne
Campsie Dalglish
Alec Paterson

I. CERTIFICATE CLASS.

Aggregate.
Callie King
Cyril Coyle
Alan Oxenham
Harold Best

English.
Callie King
Ossian Stenmark
Kevin O'Hanlon
Alan Oxenham

Religious Knowledge.
Callie King
Edward Kerrigan
Kevin O'Hanlon
Alan Oxenham

English Composition.
Kevin O'Hanlon
Callie King
Francis Cruise
Edward Kerrigan } *ex æq.*
Ossian Stenmark }

Latin.
Callie King
Cyril Coyle
Harold Best
Francis Cruise

Modern History.
Callie King
Edward Kerrigan
Cyril Coyle
Thomas Swift

French.
Callie King
Francis Cruise.
Alan Oxenham
Kevin O'Hanlon

Ancient History.
Callie King
Thomas Swift
Cyril Coyle
Harold Best

Mathematics.
Callie King
Cyril Coyle
Harold Best
Alan Oxenham

II. INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

Aggregate.
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher
Denis Barrett
Roger Barrett

French.
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher
Denis Barrett
Roger Barrett

Religious Knowledge

A
Noel Meagher
Denis Barrett
Russell Dunstan
Roger Barrett

B
Anthony Bryant
Edmond Ryan
Thomas Clune
Francis Lowney

Mathematics.
Denis Barrett
Roger Barrett
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher

Greek.
Laurence Regan
Roger Barrett
Denis Barrett
Noel Meagher

English and English Composition.
Roger Barrett
Noel Meagher
Laurence Regan
Elwyn Campbell

Geology.
Wallace Horsley
Mark Macrae
Edmond Ryan
Anthony Meagher

Latin.
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher
Denis Barrett
Roger Barrett

History.
Laurence Regan
Noel Meagher
Roger Barrett
Russell Dunstan

I. INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

Aggregate.
Francis Costigan
Matthew Eakin
Desmond Monahan
Paul Meagher

French.
Francis Costigan } *ex æq.*
Paul Meagher }
Matthew Eakin
Desmond Monahan
Desmond Trainor

Religious Knowledge.
Kenneth Bridge
Desmond Monahan
Francis Costigan
Paul Meagher

English.
Desmond Trainor
Francis Costigan
Desmond Monahan
Robert Marnane

Greek.
Matthew Eakin
Desmond Monahan
Francis Costigan
Anthony Morrissey

English Composition.
Desmond Monahan
Darcy Cobcroft
Robert Marnane
Desmond Trainor

Latin.
Desmond Monahan
Matthew Eakin
Paul Meagher
Francis Costigan

History.
Matthew Eakin
Desmond Monahan
Robert Marnane
Paul Meagher

Mathematics.
Francis Costigan
Matthew Eakin
Desmond Monahan
Kenneth Bridge

GRAMMAR CLASS.

Aggregate.
John D'Arcy
Rupert Sheldon
James Rae
Vesey MacDermott

Religious Knowledge.
John D'Arcy
Rupert Sheldon
Robert Campbell
Ronald Porter

Greek.
Rupert Sheldon
John D'Arcy
Julian Magennis
Bede Kelly

Latin.
Ronald Porter
Bede Kelly
James Rae
Rupert Sheldon

GRAMMAR CLASS—*Continued.*

French.
Rupert Sheldon
Bede Kelly
James Rae
Ronald Porter

English.
John D'Arcy
Clifford Hayes
Vesey MacDermott
Rupert Sheldon

English Composition.
Lionel Bridge
Vesey MacDermott
Clifford Hayes
Francis Bown

History and Geography.
John D'Arcy } *ex æq.*
Clifford Hayes }
Bede Kelly
Robert Campbell
Victor Dempsey

Geology.
James Rae
Maurice Gibson
Ronald Porter
Oswald Landers

Mathematics.
Ronald Porter
John D'Arcy
Vesey MacDermott
Robert Campbell

RUDIMENTS CLASS.

Aggregate.
Charles McDermott
Earl McQuade
William Sheldon
Norman White

English.
Charles McDermott
Vincent Stratton
William Sheldon
Thomas Murray

Religious Knowledge.
Earl McQuade
Gerard Bryant
William Sheldon
Charles McDermott

English Composition.
Earl McQuade
Charles McDermott
John McDonagh
Norman White
Stanley Best

Latin.
Charles McDermott
William Sheldon
John McDonagh
Earl McQuade

History & Geography.
Norman White
Earl McQuade
Charles McDermott
Vincent Stratton

French.
Charles McDermott
William Sheldon
Earl McQuade
Kevin Dalton

Mathematics.
Charles McDermott
James Ireland
Norman White
Earl McQuade

Science.
Charles McDermott
Thomas Murray
Norman White
Adrian Maher

ELEMENTS CLASS.

Aggregate.
Hal Bell
John Shaw
Brian Dalton
Keith Campbell

History & Geography.
John Shaw
Geoffrey Tilbury
Keith Campbell
Hal Bell

Religious Knowledge.
Hal Bell
Geoffrey Tilbury
Keith Campbell
Byron Campbell

Dictation and Spelling.
Mark Young
Keith Campbell
Brian Dalton
John Shaw

English.
Hal Bell
John Shaw
Byron Campbell
Keith Campbell

Arithmetic.
Hal Bell
John Shaw
Byron Campbell

English Composition.
Byron Campbell
Mark Young
Brian Dalton
Hal Bell

French.
Hal Bell
John Shaw
Brian Dalton

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Religious Knowledge.

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

Callie King
Edward Evans
Vincent Byrne
Edward Kerrigan

"The Kelly Memorial Prizes."

(Presented by the Old Boy's Union)

Senior Division.
Desmond Trainor
Kevin O'Hanlon
Desmond Monahan
Darcy Cobcroft.

Junior Division.
Lionel Bridge
Francis Bown
William Sheldon
Leslie Campbell

MUSIC.

Pianoforte.

(Prizes presented by Mr. H. B. Dawkins.)

Seniors.
James Rae
Julian Magennis
Edward Weaver
Darcy Cobcroft

Intermediate.
Vincent Milligan
Bede Kelly
Laurence Regan
Maurice Gibson

Juniors.
Francis Costigan
Basil Regan
Rupert Sheldon
Adrian Maher

Violin.
Earl McQuade
Elwyn Campbell } *ex æq.*
John English }
D'Arcy Cobcroft } *ex æq*
Neville Horsley }

Cornet and Clarionet.
Norman Strelitz
Dudley Strelitz

WRITING.

Senior Division.
John English

Junior Division.
William Conlon

Improvement.
(Prize presented by Mr. Jas. Bruce.)
Maurice Gibson

SENIOR DEBATE.

(The Norris Gold Medal.)
Campsie Dalglish
Alec Paterson
Ossian Stenmark
Kenneth Smith

SINGING.

Francis Bown
Lionel Bridge
James Doneley

DRAWING.

(Prize presented by Mr. Alfred Coffey.)
Kevin Dalton
Kenneth Bridge
D'Arcy Cobcroft
Julian Magennis

ELOCUTION.

Senior Division.
Kenneth Bridge
D'Arcy Cobcroft
Desmond Monahan
Matthew Eakin

Junior Division.
John O'Brien
William Sheldon
Kevin Dalton
Ian Comrie-Thomson } *ex æq.*
Oswald Landers }

Special Class.
(Prizes presented by Mr. Lawrence Campbell.)
Francis Bown (Excellence)
Edward Vavasour (Improvement)

UNIVERSITY RESULTS.

Public Examination Results, 1916.

Leaving Certificate Examinations, 1916.

	English.	Latin.	French.	Maths. I.	Maths. II.	Mech.	Modern History.	Ancient History.	Greek.
A. Cunningham	A	B	F	B	F	—	A	B	—
A. Evans	B	B	—	A	A	F	—	B	B
R. Proust	B	F	A	A	B	—	B	F	—

Exhibitions in the Faculty of Medicine awarded on the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination—
A. Cunningham, A. Evans, and R. Proust.

II. Intermediate Examinations, 1916.

	English.	History.	Maths. I.	Maths. II.	Latin.	French.	Greek.
Cruise	B	B	B	F	B	B	B
Hayes	F	B	F	B	B	B	B
Oxenham	B	B	B	B	F	F	—
Power	B	F	B	B	B	B	—
Ryan	F	B	B	B	—	B	—
Sullivan, A.	A	A	B	B	A	B	—
Sullivan, J.	B	B	B	B	A	A	F

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 copy of this splendid production has again been forwarded to us. It is edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, and contains much interesting matter, as well as numerous photographs. Considerable trouble has been taken to provide a complete Honour Roll of the College, and much space has been devoted to military notes and letters from the front. The usual information is also given regarding College work, sport, etc., etc. The magazine is well printed, and makes an excellent souvenir.—*Grenfell Observer.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The above is the title of the yearly publication of Riverview College. From a comparatively insignificant beginning it has, like the College itself, shown an improvement practically every year, and the present issue would do credit to any institution in the world. The contents and illustrations are exceedingly interesting, particularly to old and present students, their relatives and friends.—*Goulburn Herald.*

We have received from the editors a copy of the current number of "OUR ALMA MATER," the journal of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. In 120 well-printed pages an interesting account is given of the work of the College during the past year, the religious and secular activities of the students being brought under review. We congratulate the editors upon the success which has attended their efforts from year to year in mirroring the life of the students of St. Ignatius' College.—*Omaru Mail* (*N.Z.*).

"OUR ALMA MATER."—When one becomes acquainted with the merits of Riverview College's admirable yearly publication, "OUR ALMA MATER," one looks expectantly for it. Thus we were pleased to be favoured by the editors with a copy of the Xmas, 1915, issue. Naturally much space is given on this occasion to matters connected with the great world struggle, and one notes a very lengthy honour list of Riverview boys who are playing their part for their country. Some have made the extreme sacrifice of their lives. The College may well be proud of its record. The usual bright features depicting life at this fine institution are again included. The illustrations are numerous and faultlessly produced.—*Mudgee Western Post.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—From the editors we are in receipt of a copy of "OUR ALMA MATER," which gives a review of the doings and progress of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, for the past year. The booklet is a splendid production on which no care or expense has been spared, and gives some excellent photos, including many prominent students who have enlisted and gone to the front. It contains a large amount of very interesting information on many subjects.—*Forbes Gazette.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The usual Xmas issue of the annual magazine published by St. Ignatius' College at Riverview, Sydney, is as well got up as any of its predecessors, which is saying a good deal. Its type is so clear that it is a delight to read, and the portraits, especially of the boys at the front, many of whom will never return, are exceptionally fine, while the stories told of the gallantry of these young heroes on the various fields are most interesting, even when so many others of a similar kind are published every day.—*The Moree-Gwydir Examiner.*

"OUR ALMA MATER," St. Ignatius' College, Riverview (Sydney), is the largest of the school magazines (120 pages), printed on art paper, capably edited, and profusely illustrated. It records the notable doings of the College during 1915, and has every reason to be proud of its achievements. The "old boys" at Riverview, like those at Xavier (Kew), have rallied in large numbers to the call of the Empire, and are fighting their country's battles to-day in the Balkans and elsewhere. Many promising young lives were closed on the bloody slopes of Gallipoli. We congratulate the editors on their fine work.—*Austral Light.*

"OUR ALMA MATER," Sydney.—We have received a copy of "OUR ALMA MATER," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, which has reached the 30th year of publication. The present issue is redolent of the war spirit. This is true in regard to the letterpress and the illustrations, the latter including H.M.A.S. "Australia" and the "Sydney." There is a fine roll of honour, giving tangible proof that the boys are doing their duty for King and country. The successes of the students at the University and other tests and in the field of sport reflect credit on themselves and the College.—*Advocate.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—This is the title of an annual magazine which for almost 30 years has chronicled the doings and progress of scholars attending the St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. It is so interestingly compiled and artistically printed and arranged that we have learned to look for it as the end of each year draws nigh, for, welcome as it was a decade ago, it is never "allowed to look back," but rather is improved and enlarged as each year arrives.—*Manning River Times.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We are in receipt of the Christmas number of "OUR ALMA MATER," edited by the pupils of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, and as usual it is a very creditable production. We always peruse with interest this little publication, now issued for many years, as it reminds us of our old school days many years ago. Rugby Arnold's method of cultivating the moral and physical, as well as the intellectual side of pupils, is evidently followed out at Riverview, and it is a good method, too. We note quite a number of portraits of former pupils who have gone to the war, several of whom have lost their lives, showing the loyalty of the school to the Old Flag and the cause of liberty. We congratulate the editors on the excellent scholastic production before us.—*Coonamble Times.*

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE.—It always gives us a great amount of pleasure to receive "OUR ALMA MATER," which is published yearly by the above noted College, conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. The issue just to hand is one of the most interesting we have yet seen, containing as it does pages of well selected reading matter and splendid illustrations, and the whole affords a good insight into the great work going on at this educational establishment, situated at Riverview, in the arm of the beautiful Sydney Harbour.—*The Leader* (Orange).

RIVERVIEW MAGAZINE.—We have received from the editors the Christmas number of "OUR ALMA MATER," the organ devoted to chronicling the happenings at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, and in every respect the current publication is equal to any of its predecessors. The magazine is profusely illustrated with portraits of soldiers in training and at the front who had at one time or other passed through the College. Of these a number have been killed or wounded. Splendidly executed photogravures of the Pope Benedict XV., the Apostolic Delegate, Archbishop Ceretti, and the Father-General of the Jesuit Order also adorn its pages, while prettily designed vignettes, depicting numerous phases of school life, are scattered throughout the book. The letterpress, as usual, is excellent, and in addition to being well displayed, contains much information on the war and other current topics, as well as recording many incidents and events of a purely scholastic character.—*The Dubbo Liberal.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The annual magazine edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, is just issued for 1915, and is in every respect a worthy successor to those which previously have been forwarded to us for review. It is pleasing to find that the greatest prominence this year is devoted to the "old boys" of the College, who are doing their part nobly in the cause of the Empire; by photograph and letterpress a story is told in this connection of which the College may well be proud. Sports and other topics of interest are treated in an attractive manner, considerable literary ability being exhibited. The frontispiece is a full page portrait of Pope Benedict XV., while full page portraits are also given of the Apostolic Delegate to Australia (Archbishop Ceretti) and the Father-General. The style of the publication throughout is very creditable to the publishers.—*Northern Star.*

The Christmas number of "OUR ALMA MATER," the annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is to hand from the editors. It is a most creditable production. The literary style is bright, the matter is served with the perfection of capable supervision, and the photo. reproductions, which are numerous, and the printing and general get-up are artistic. But while in all these respects fully maintaining, if not eclipsing the high standard of former years, this annual commands special interest from the space devoted to the part pupils of the school have played in the great war.—*Newcastle Morning Herald.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have received a copy of "OUR ALMA MATER," the official publication of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. It is an excellent production, containing as it does a record of the year's work, with very fine illustrations and delightful letterpress. One of the chief features of the 1915 number is the Honour Roll, which clearly shows that ex-pupils and some of the present-day scholars have loyally answered the country's call, and, alas! several have gone to their last long sleep. There are quite a number of photos of the King's soldiers. The whole production is a masterpiece of the printer's art.—*Glen Innes Examiner.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—We have again been favoured with a copy of this annual production, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, where so many of our foremost citizens of the State have been so ably trained and educated. As usual, the editorial section shows that a great deal of care has been taken in compiling and writing up the various contributions. Special mention should be made of the Honour Roll (a roll to be proud of), being a record of the "boys" who have answered their country's call, and are fighting our battles on foreign fields.—*North-Western Courier.*

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