

J. H. Macmillan

The Pegasus



"Sic itur ad Astra."

The Journal of the Geelong College.

♦♦ August, 1921. ♦♦



THE PEGASUS.

THE JOURNAL OF THE GEELONG COLLEGE.

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School Officers, 2nd Term, 1921,

Head Prefect;—R. K. McArthur.

Prefects:—J. R. Macmillan, C. C. Bell, C. E. McArthur, D. M. Kennedy,
D. W. Hope.

Football Captain:—C. C. Bell.

Vice-Captain :—C. E. McArthur.

Football Committee:—Mr. A. T. Tait, C. C. Bell, C. E. McArthur, R. K. McArthur, J. R. Macmillan, D. M. Kennedy.

Captain of the Boats ;—C. C. Bell.

Rowing Committee:—Mr. C. H. Strover, C. C. Bell, J. R. Macmillan, D. W. Hope.

Tennis Committee :—R. K. McArthur, C. E. McArthur, A. G. Baird.

Sports Committee:—Mr. A. H. Harry, D. W. Hope, C. E. McArthur, A. E. McDonald, C. Rusden.

Hon. Sec. Athletic Games :—R. K. McArthur.

Librarians:— Mr. A. H. Harry, R. K. McArthur, J. R. Macmillan, W. H. Sloane (i).

" *The Pegasus*¹' :—Mr. A. H. MacRoberts, R. K. McArthur, H. A. Anderson.

Debating Society Officers.

President:—Rev. F. W. Rolland.

Vice-Presidents:—Mr. A. H. Harry, Mr. S. B. Calvert, Mr. A. J. M. Wilson.

Committee:—R. K. McArthur, C. E. McArthur, D. I. Morrison, W. H. Baird, C. C. Bell.

Hon Secretary & Treasurer:—T. W. CampbeH.

School Items.

THE Third Term begins on Wednesday, Sept. 21st.

General regret was felt throughout the College when it was known at the end of last term that Mr. Rolland would be obliged, owing to ill-health, to take an extended holiday. He left immediately after the opening of the school this term, and, at the time of writing, has not yet returned. He has spent the time in travelling, and has re-visited those little-known districts of Central Australia with which he was familiar, owing to his period of service there some years ago. His health has, we understand, much benefited from his vacation. During his absence his place has been filled by the Vice-Principal, Mr. A. H. Harry.

On the occasion of the opening of the College Hospital last year, one of the speakers expressed the hope that the new building would never be used. That hope has, alas, proved fallacious, as this term, not only has the Hospital been taxed to its utmost capacity, but various dormitories in the school itself have been utilized to provide accommodation for those suffering from the influenza epidemic. The attack came and went in the usual mysterious manner. None of the cases was serious—we should hate to imply that some of them existed only in the imagination of the patients—but they were certainly numerous, so much so that for a week or two the school work was seriously interfered with, and football training no less so. However, all is well that ends well, and none of the invalids appear, at the present time, to be any the worse for their experiences.

Last year, several boys with a common interest in wireless telegraphy, decided, on permission of the Council and Navy Office, to erect apparatus at the College. Soon a licence was granted for receiving only, and a call (V.108) was allotted to the club. Before long, boys were busy in old "room E," where the set was situated, "listening in." After various rearrangements, messages were received in abundance. The average membership of the club, since established, has been twenty-four. From time to time new apparatus has been judiciously bought, and the club now has a thoroughly efficient crystal set. Messages are received from various parts of Australasia, and from the ships in these waters, while time, press, and weather signals come daily from V.I.M. (Melbourne). A code practice

line has been installed, and the club proposes to place in the room a small work bench and tools for constructing and repairing apparatus. Several members have constructed their own sets, and these display many ingenious designs. It is to be hoped that this practical knowledge will create in them an interest in the theoretical.

We have had some interesting and instructive lectures from experienced public men on Tuesday mornings this term. The Mayor (Alderman Hitchcock) kindly consented to give us a talk on Citizenship; and while he was here promised the school a copy of one of the Colored War Photographs, which contained an Old Boy. Norman Sadler, who was killed in France. Mr. Moodie came up on three mornings to tell us about the British and Australian Campaigns in Palestine—the capture of Jerusalem and Damascus, &c. Mr. Griffiths, just back from a visit to the United States, gave us some interesting sidelights on the city of New York; and on another morning Mr. Turnbull described more clearly than we had heard it described before, the commercial, industrial, and philanthropic value of Banks and Banking. Our last lecturer was Mr. Bradley, who spoke on Egypt, the land of "sun, sin, sand, scenes, and sorrow." To all those who took the trouble to come up and talk to us, we tender our thanks.

On 23rd June, some of the boarders went to hear Mr. Alexander Watson recite in the Mechanics' Hall. He was not new to many of us, as we had heard him give extracts from Shakespeare before; but this year he is reciting Dickens, and most of the evening was occupied with that writer's "Doctor Marigold's Prescription." Though it was perhaps a little long, nearly everybody present enjoyed it. The piece, we believe, took Mr. Watson the whole voyage out here to memorize, and it really was a remarkable feat of memory. It is the story of the life of a cheap-jack, nicknamed "Doctor" Marigold, told by himself, and describing the ups and downs of the cheap-jack trade in England. The author's use of contrast in moods is very marked, and the reciter brings it out skilfully. At one time we are listening to a tale of raucous laughter and fun, at another to a tale of touching—almost mawkish—sentimentality. The other item in the programme that night was a poem of Kipling's called "Boots," which showed the effect of repetition.

We had a visit at the end of last term from Governor and Lady Stradbroke, who come to look round the school. It was a perfect sunny autumn day, and they saw the grounds at their best.

The first XVIII. have had several opportunities of seeing the Geelong League Team playing on Saturdays. So far they have been unconquered on their own ground. We have seen them play Essendon (last term), Melbourne, and Collingwood down here, and the last match was a great exhibition of football. It was a perfect day, the long kicking and high marking being a treat to watch. Geelong's superiority in ground play just won them the match. We have three Old Boys in the Geelong team:—Bert Rankin (centre and vice-capt.), Vic. Gross (centre half-back), and "Jumbo" Sharland (1st ruck and forward. All three are considered good enough to be picked in Interstate teams.

On 22nd July, a Dramatic and Musical Entertainment was held in the Mechanics' Hall, in aid of the Barwon Rowing and Athletic Club, and the College Dramatic Society consented to provide the first half of the programme. We decided to stage Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial by Jury" again, and very little rehearsal was needed, under the excellent supervision of our stage-manager, Capt. Dundas, for us to arrive as near to perfection as could possibly be expected. Anyway we were told it went off very well. After the play, the caste were provided with a sumptuous supper by Mrs. and Miss Storrer, and one or two friends, and their kindness was much appreciated. The second half of the programme was filled with piano and violin solos, songs and recitations. The last item was a character sketch by Capt. Dundas, featuring "We parted on the Shore," in the true Scotch manner. The principals in "Trial by Jury" were the same as when we rendered it last term, viz:—"The Learned Judge,"—S. Buckland; "The Plaintiff,"—A. D. Longden; "The Defendant,"—D. I. Morrison; "The Counsel for the Plaintiff,"—H. Macmillan; "The Usher,"—E. Pearl; "The Foreman of the Jury,"—R. McArthur; The brunt of the organising work for the entertainment fell on Capt. Dundas; but we should like to thank Mr. Harold Hurst for his help, and Mr. Justice McArthur for providing us with wigs and gowns.

We are indebted to Mrs. Rentoul for supplying us with a new canvas bag for the school flag.

We also appreciated the kindness of Mrs. and Mr. Rentoul in entertaining the Presbyterian boarders at supper, on Sunday evening, **July 31st**, after church. It was the Sunday after our victory over the Grammar, and our padre was all smiles.

Last term two prizes were offered for the best original contributions to the Pegasus—one for prose, and one for verse. They were conditional on five entries being received for each class. W. H. Sloane (i) was awarded the prose prize; but no award was made for verse.

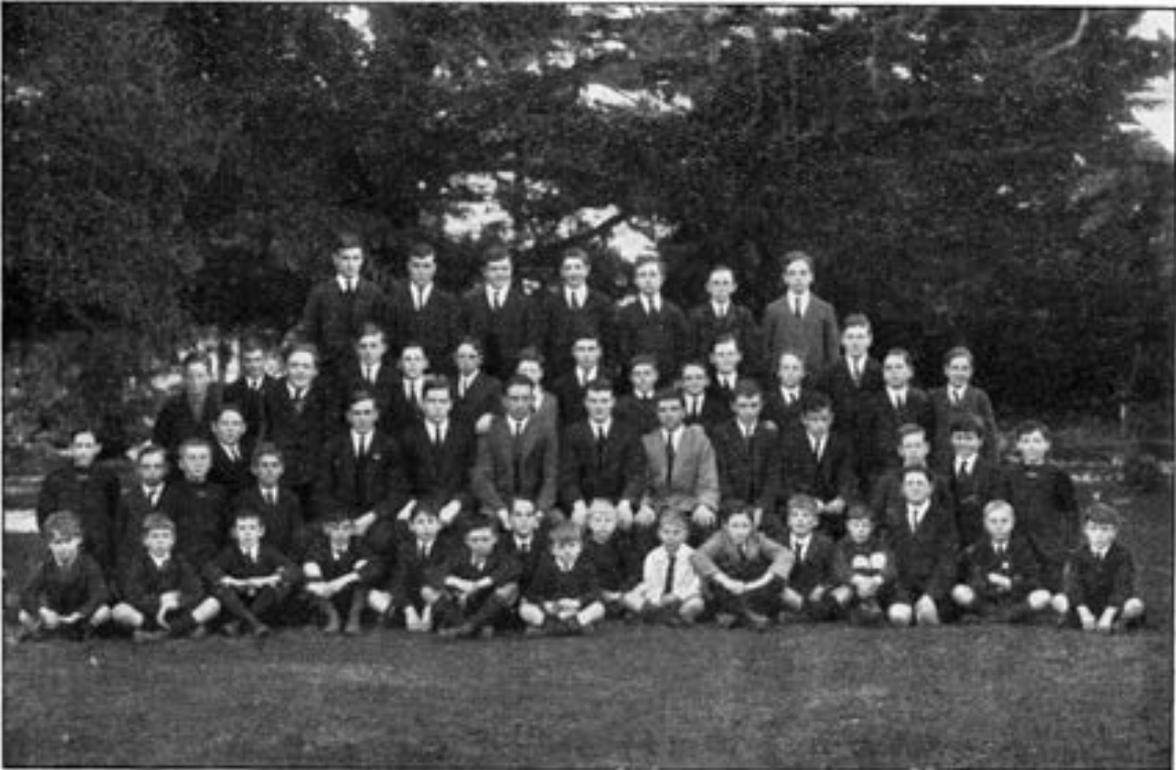
Reference is made in the Football Notes to the fact that "Teddy" Rankin is retiring this year from the position of coach of the College football team—a position he has held for 16 years. In recognition of the great services which he has rendered to the College during those years, a fund is being raised to present him with a testimonial, and circulars have been sent to all Collegians who have played in football teams under his coaching. If there are any Old Collegians who have not yet subscribed, and who wish to do so, will they please send their donations to C. E. McArthur, Geelong College, as the present secretaries of the fund (R. McArthur and C. Bell) are leaving school at the end of this term. The list will close on Sept. 30th.

In the last issue of the Pegasus, we omitted to refer to the Old Collegians' Ball, which was held during the Diamond Jubilee, on May 13th, in the Myers St. Drill Hall. It was a great success, thanks to the efforts of the Secs., C. Myers and T. Freeman, and several lady helpers. There were about **700** people present, and a sum of about £60 was made for the Kitchener Memorial Hospital.

An appeal was made to the boys of the school during the term on behalf of the blind, and £10/5/6 was raised by contribution.

After due consideration, the General Games Committee has passed the following regulations as to the school caps:—

1. That only one sport shall be represented on each cap.
2. That the badge for the Eight cap shall, in future, consist of a woven badge (Pegasus and motto), with woven oars underneath the motto "sic itur ad astra."



THE SECOND GENERATION.

3. That the badge for the Running cap should consist of the Pegasus, motto, and a small wreath in the form of a semi-circle under the motto.

The Committee also passed a rule that Old Boys may, on production of an order from the Headmaster, obtain a school blazer, or a blazer to which they are entitled as a prefect or as a member of a school team. Such blazer may either be one of the design at present in use in the school, or one of the design in use at the time when the blazer was gained.

Salvete.

Upper V.—
 I. M. Miller
 Remove—
 L. T. Campbell
 Middle V.—
 N. G. Atkins
 T. W. R. Hall
 G. F. Officer
 Lower V.—
 A. Levey
 J. C. Mitchell
 Upper IV.—
 S. W. Kerr
 D. C. Love
 Preparatory School—
 D. Doyle
 A. Grieve
 J. Grieve
 F. R. Hooper
 T. B. Ince
 A. N. Lees
 W. W. L. Miller
 R. W. A. Rolland
 R. A. Windsor

Valete.

Upper V.—
 F. R. Gummow
 H. R. Miller
 G. G. Pern—VIII, 1920-21.
 K. H. Phillips
 J. G. Stewart
 W. L. Waugh—VIII, 1920-21.
 Middle V.—
 E. G. N. Brooke
 J. C. Ince
 J. E. Meyer
 N. K. Russell—XVIII, 1920. VIII
 1920-21. Running, 1920.
 B. D. Wood
 Lower V.—
 A. J. McDonald

Football Notes.

WE have had a somewhat disturbed season on account of influenza and vaccination as well as the sundry minor ailments that kept first one boy and then another from playing in matches. The result has been that in

not a single match were we able to put our strongest side afield, and in two matches we had as many as four of the regular members of the team hors de combat.

This preamble, however, is not leading up to the usual expression of regret that we have not been able to break our long series of defeats; for at a time when things looked blackest for us, Captain and team rose nobly to the occasion, and we scored our first win for three years against our old rivals of the Geelong Grammar School.

Apart (from this performance the team is to be heartily congratulated on the fine showing it made against adverse circumstances, and on the good fight it put up in all matches. It has always been a matter of pride that College teams fight out every match to the last, and that their efforts never slacken whatever the score against them. The team this year has not only maintained that tradition, but it has, if possible, bettered it. No small part of the credit for this is due to the Captain, who, by forcible precept, and still more forcible example, has got the very utmost out of the team.

Teddy, of course, has been invaluable. As this is unfortunately his last year as coach, it is perhaps fitting to express at greater length than usual the feelings of gratitude and admiration that his untiring and devoted work each year evokes. Every boy in the school probably, and certainly every boy in the team, had his joy in the win against Geelong Grammar heightened by the feeling that was voiced at least once, "I'm jolly glad Teddy has had a win in his last year!" We can never properly tell Teddy what we think of all he has done for the school teams, for probably none of us know quite how big that "all" is. But we do realise something of what he has done, and our gratitude is as deep as our sense of loss. We trust that, though he is giving up his active work as coach, we will long have the benefit of his knowledge and experience.

The team has, of course, practised consistently with great enthusiasm in all weathers. The Middle and Junior boys have practised well too; though at one stage, with so many boys down with influenza, and a few extra ones with vaccinated arms, the cow-paddock was but thinly populated. The seconds played four matches, but unfortunately, had to abandon an equal number because of the epidemic. The juniors also had a

good many matches, though their programme too was interfered with by the all-powerful 'flu.

The following boys have played in three or more Public School matches:—Bell (captain), McArthur, C. (vice-captain), McArthur, R., Macmillan, J. R., Kennedy, D., Greeves, McDonald, Mack, Hope, Henry, Read, Biddle, Waugh, Rentoul, McKenzie, Macmillan H., Kennedy, H., Sproat.

Our best thanks are due to Anderson for his efficient services as goal umpire, and to McGuffie and Boyd for sharing the arduous duties of boundary umpiring.

COLLEGE v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Our first match was played against Melbourne Grammar School, on July 8th, at the Geelong Oval. Our team for the match was:—Bell (captain), McArthur, C. (vice-captain), McArthur, R., Macmillan, J. R., Kennedy, D., Lang, Rentoul, Waugh, G., McKenzie, Biddle, Mack, Henry, McMillan, H., McDonald, Kennedy, H., Reed, Hope, Greeves.

The day was fine, and the ground in good condition—a combination of circumstances worth remarking, as it was not repeated till the last match of the series. Bell won the toss, and gave us the first use of a slight breeze. Grammar were slow to find their feet, and with the assistance of the wind we more than held our own in the up and down play that marked the first quarter, and but for faulty forward work might have finished the quarter with a substantial lead. Our first goal was scored by Greeves from a scrummage in front, and shortly after Bell got another from a free kick—these were very frequent on both sides throughout the match. Several dangerous looking Grammar rushes were headed off by C. McArthur, but they broke through twice, and the quarter ended with the scores:—Grammar, 2 goals 6 behinds; College, 3 goals 2 behinds.

The second quarter saw Grammar with things all their own way. They were beginning to find their feet now, and were beating us to the ball and in the air. Our backs played fairly well, but the ball was seldom past the centre line, and we failed to increase our score. Half-time scores;—Grammar, 4 goals 14 behinds; College 3 goals 2 behinds,

The third quarter was largely a repetition of the first. We had more than our fair share of the play, but the Grammar backs were playing well, and our forwards crowding too much, we were able to add no more than 1 goal 3 behinds, while three quick Grammar rushes were responsible for as many goals. Three-quarter time:—Grammar 7 goals 18 behinds; College, 4 goals 5 behinds.

In the last quarter we started off strongly, and quickly scored a goal, but from then onwards our lack of weight began to tell. Grammar attacked strongly and, their shooting improving, added 9 goals. We could only manage a few spasmodic rushes, and these all died away just short of scoring point. Final scores were:—

Melbourne Grammar School	— 16 goals 21 behinds.
Geelong College	— 5 goals 5 behinds.

Bell, Greeves, McKenzie, Mack, Read, played best, and our goal kickers were:—McArthur, R. (3), Bell, Greeves.

COLLEGE v. WESLEY COLLEGE.

We met Wesley on the M. C. C. ground on July 15th, before about 1500 spectators. A strong wind that was almost a hurricane made a scrambling game of it, and prevented good football. On one occasion the ball was carried by the wind right over the top of the big brick scoring stand. Our team was as follows:—Bell (captain), McArthur, C. (vice-captain), McArthur, R., Macmillan, J. R., Kennedy, D., Greeves, Read, McDonald, Hope, Henry, Mack, Waugh, G., Rentoul, McMillan, H., Kennedy, H. Biddle, Sproat, McKenzie.

The wind blowing straight across the ground, in the first quarter the ball spent most of its time out of bounds. Our ruck, especially Hope, worked very hard, and our first goal came from a pass from Hope to Greeves who was successful with an easy shot. At this stage we were penalizing ourselves with too many free kicks, from one of which Wesley scored their first goal. For the remainder of the quarter we kept the ball well within our forward lines, but the wind played havoc with the forwards, and jumbling and bad kicking prevented any addition to our score. Just at the end of the quarter Wesley scored two rather lucky

goals from scrimmages in front. Wesley, 3 goals 4 behinds; College 1 goal 1 behind.

The second quarter was distinctly our worst. We were slower to the ball, and were beaten in the air, our opponents seeming better able to judge the vagaries of the wind-driven ball. The backs however, with Rentoul prominent, play well, and bad kicking by Wesley leaves the half-time scores:—Wesley, 5 goals 11 behinds; College, 1 goal 2 behinds.

After half-time we are playing better, and there are some brilliant patches, one of which takes the ball from McMillan, H., to Bell, to McArthur, R., and ends in a goal. Too many of our attacks, however, are stopped right in the teeth of the goal, and we add only 2 goals 1 behind which Wesley equals. Wesley, 7 goals 12 behinds; College 3 goals 3 behinds.

In the last quarter our improvement continues and for most of the quarter we dominate the play. A fine dash by Bell gives us a goal, and from the bounce the ball goes up to R. McArthur without Wesley touching it. At this stage we are, for the first time in the game, the better side, and but for two goals scored by Wesley in the last two minutes of the game,—both kicked off the ground,—the scores would have been much closer. Final scores:—

Wesley College — 10 goals 17 behinds.
 Geelong College — 5 goals 4 behinds.

Those most prominent for us were:—Bell, Hope, Greeves, McDonald, Rentoul, Macmillan, J., McArthur, R., McKenzie, while our goals were scored by McArthur, R. (3), Bell, Greeves.

COLLEGE v. GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Team:—Bell (captain), Macmillan, T. R., McArthur, R., Kennedy, D., Greeves, E., Read, L., Hope, D., Henry, J., Mack, R., Rentoul, A., Macmillan, H., Kennedy, H. S., Biddle, P., McKenzie, Sproat, Bradshaw, Lang, and Rusden.

We met Geelong Grammar on the Geelong Oval on July 29th. With McArthur, C, McDonald, Waugh, and Griffiths down with 'flu, we did not think our prospects particularly bright, and, though confident

that the team would put up a good fight, our anticipations were in keeping with the day, which was dull and gloomy. The ground was in a very bad state after the plentiful rain, and, as further showers fell during the afternoon, the state of the ground and ball was such as to put very scientific football out of the question. In spite of the weather, there was a large crowd of spectators, and their enthusiasm was rewarded by a ding-dong struggle, with the issue in doubt right up to the bell, and enough excitement packed into the last quarter of an hour to satisfy the most exacting demands.

Grammar opened with the advantage of what little breeze there was, and most of the play was round about our goal. But the Grammar kicking was faulty, and our backs, amongst whom Rentoul was prominent, prevented them from scoring more than 4 behinds, while our two shots gave us 1 goal 1 behind; we thus ended the quarter three points in the lead, which against the wind was most satisfactory.

With the wind in the second quarter, we had all the best of the play, and were attacking all the time. Our shooting, however, was bad, and we added behind after behind, but only one goal which came from a long shot by Greeves, the same player shortly afterwards hitting the post. The half-time scores were:—College, 2 goals 9 behinds; Grammar 6 behinds.

After half-time Grammar played a greatly improved game, and were judging the ball much better than previously. Their ruck, at this stage, seemed to be dominating ours, but we were playing gamely, and a very useful goal by Bell left us at the end of the quarter with a lead of 3 goals 10 behinds to 2 goals 10 behinds.

The last quarter was full of incident, and excitement was at fever pitch. Grammar were now playing with much more dash and precision, while we were obviously tiring. Grammar soon scored a behind or two, and then two goals, thus taking the lead for the first time in the match. They continue their pressure with dangerous insistence, but largely owing to the efforts of Rentoul and Mack, the attacks are turned. Then for 10 minutes we are again uppermost. McArthur misses an easy chance, but almost immediately Kennedy scores a goal, and then McArthur another, and, with a lead of 14 points we are feeling more comfortable. But Gram-

mar are not done yet, and a plucky effort gives them 2 goals in quick succession, and they are attacking still when the eagerly awaited bell rings, and leaves us winners by 5 points. Final scores:—

Geelong College — 5 goals 12 behinds.
 Geelong Grammar School — 4 goals 13 behinds.

Where every boy did so well it is difficult to discriminate; but Bell worked like a Trojan right through, and his influence was felt all the time; Greeves was as clever and efficient as usual, and McKenzie, Rentoul, McMillan, Mack, Biddle, McArthur, and Read all played splendidly. The goals were kicked by Biddle, Greeves, Bell, McArthur, and Kennedy.

COLLEGE v. XAVIER COLLEGE.

The Xavier match was originally to be played on August 11th, but as on that date we would have had eight of the team away through influenza, Xavier kindly consented to a postponement. The match took place on the M.C.C. ground on August 18th. Our team was as follows:— Bell (capt.), C. McArthur, R. McArthur, T. R. Macmillan, Mack, Henry, McKenzie, Read, Rusden, Rentoul, H. S. Kennedy, H. Macmillan, Biddle, Sproat, Fairley, Griffiths, Hope, A. G. Baird.

The ground was in a frightful condition after the heavy rain, and was more like a quagmire than a spot on which one would choose to play football. Xavier have the first use of the wind, but for the first half of the quarter there was little between the teams. Macmillan playing splendidly at half-back turns many attacks, but our forwards crowd too much, and lose many opportunities. Towards the end of the quarter we seem to feel the strain of keeping our feet in the slush, and Xavier, besides being faster to the ball, are handling it much better. This feature of the game was noticeable all through—that we held our own for the first half of each quarter, but the second half saw Xavier forging further and further ahead.

In the second quarter, with the wind to help us, we start off bravely, and keep the ball well within our forward lines, but again there is a sad tale of missed opportunities. Bell and McArthur both add goals, but at the end of the quarter Xavier, with three rapid rushes in which we hardly touched the ball at all, add another three goals, making the half-time scores:—Xavier, 8 goals 5 behinds; College 2 goals 5 behinds.

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The third quarter sees us battling bravely against the wind with the heavy going beginning to tell. In spite of fine defence work of Macmillan, and plucky play by Mack and Biddle, Xavier add three goals.

In spite of the advantage of the wind in the last quarter, we were not able to make much headway. Xavier gave a beautiful exhibition of forward play, always seeming to have the odd man in the right place, and added four goals. A last effort gives us a goal from Sproat, while two shots by McArthur are marked right on the goal line. Final scores:—

Xavier College — 15 goals 11 behinds.
 Geelong College — 4 goals 8 behinds.

We were soundly beaten, but with a heavy casualty list; it was a plucky fight against a strong side. Our best players were:—Bell, Biddle, Macmillan, Mack, and R. McArthur. Goal kickers:—R. McArthur, Bell, H. Macmillan, and Sproat.



THE TEAM AGAINST GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

COLLEGE v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

Our last match for the season was played against Scotch College on the Geelong Oval, on August 19th. We put in the strongest team we had yet been able to get together, but neither Greeves nor McArthur, C, were capable of doing themselves justice. The team was as follows:—Bell, (capt), C. McArthur, J. R. Macmillan, K. McArthur, Greeves, Henry, D. Kennedy, McDonald, Rentoul, G. Waugh, McCann, H. Macmillan, Read, Mack, Biddle, McKenzie, Sproat, and D. Hope.

The weather was perfect, and the ground in splendid condition, but in spite of this it was a disappointing game. The play was crowded and scrambling, and both sides seemed to find it extremely difficult to handle the ball, and, as a rule, the kicking was also poor.

Scotch had the wind for the first quarter, and were quickly off the mark, scoring two goals almost immediately. McCann, who was playing his first match for the season, put in some excellent work in defence. For the remainder of the quarter, we had rather the better of it. Bell and McDonald both score a goal, but bad kicking leaves the score:—Scotch, 3 goals; College, 2 goals 3 behinds.

For the first half of the second quarter the ball was continually among our forwards, and, but for faulty forward work, we should have established a substantial lead. As though encouraged by our failure, Scotch again took charge, and before the quarter ends, add three more goals. Half-time scores:—Scotch, 5 goals 4 behinds; College 2 goals 6 behinds.

The third quarter was responsible for probably the worst football of the match, both sides making bad mistakes in passing. By three-quarter time Scotch had established a lead of 32 points.

In the last quarter our play improved tremendously, and we added 4 goals, Biddle getting one with a beautiful angle shot. At one time it seemed as though we might yet pull the match out of the fire, but Scotch came again at the end, and the final scores were:—

Scotch College —11 goals 13 behinds.

Geelong College — 7 goals 10 behinds.

Bell, McDonald, McCann, McMillan, McArthur, R., and Waugh did best for us, while the goal kickers were:—McArthur, R. (2), McDonald, (2), Bell, McArthur, C, and Biddle.

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JUNIORS.

Despite the hard work put in by the Juniors on practice afternoons, no more than usual success has been achieved. All the teams met—with the possible exception of Central College—have been greatly superior to our boys, in both height and weight.

Nevertheless, the fact that more than half of our present team will be eligible to play again next year, gives us great hopes for the future.

It is to be regretted that one of our best players, E. Smith, has been unable to play owing to a broken collar bone, sustained in a practice match.

No mention of the Juniors would be complete without a word of praise for the fine work done by the captain and vice-captain, Ingpen, W. L. and Ekstedt, V.

Geelong College—12 goals 13 behinds.

Geelong Grammar School—1 goal 2 behinds.

Geelong College—1 goal 4 behinds.

Melbourne Grammar School—7 goals 7 behinds.

Geelong College—6 goals 8 behinds.

Central College—4 goals 6 behinds.

Geelong College—8 goals 5 behinds.

Gordon Technical College—1 goal 5 behinds.

The Fourth Estate.

More Sidelights on Journalism.

BY TOM PARRINGTON.

ARTICLE II.

HAVING outlined the administration of the literary department of a metropolitan daily newspaper in the last issue of the "Pegasus," I shall now proceed to explain how the news is collected.

Most fantastic notions are entertained by some people in this connection. I have met people who believe that all the news is collected in shorthand, and sent to the office in that form to be set up into type. Such

a presumption, of course, is perfectly ludicrous. Every line has to be transcribed into legible longhand, whether the effort be a report of a court case, a railway disaster, or an egg-laying competition. As a matter of fact, comparatively little shorthand is used by the evening paper journalist, the exigencies of whose position renders promptitude in writing out and despatching "copy" (m.s.) an absolute necessity. Shorthand, however, is indispensable; no reporter can expect to be thoroughly efficient without it.

Are you prepared for hard toil? If you are'nt, I would advise you to relinquish any idea you may have of joining the Inky Way. I am only a mere youngster in the profession—I have only been at the game about twelve years—but during that time I have had the benefit of the advice of many of the "old hands." All seem to agree that journalism is the last calling in which opportunities occur for amassing a fortune.

As an old journalist pointed out to a prospective cadet the other day, a false romance silvers newspaper work. The moving picture and the serial story have painted it so alluringly, and the mystery of the unknown hangs round it so persistently, that so many young people run away with the idea that reporting is nothing more than a pleasant lark, itemised in free tickets, Bohemian frivolity, excitement and adventure—mostly along the forbidden path. In real life—well words fail me. But as I said before, there are compensations for those that seek them. There is another saying "once a newspaper man, always a newspaper man." In other words, it's a disease.

Have you a healthy curiosity about life? Is personal reward you chief aim in life? Do you like writing? Can you write? Answer these questions for yourselves.

If you obtain a job on the press, there will not be much chance for inspired writing or happy-go-lucky loafing. Every day will be crowded with tiring, nerve-wracking work. But if you relish being intensely busy at a job that demands full pressure then you will find newspaper work to your liking.

I hope I haven't frightened anybody yet. That is the last thing I want to do. At the same time I shall be perfectly frank. If you desire to become rich or famous, unless you happen to be a confirmed optimist,

turn your periscope on some other profession. Journalism is not a money-making profession, any more than the ministry or teaching. A newspaper rarely pulpits the achievements of its star performers. It prefers anonymity. However the Arbitration Court, and the combined action of journalists, have done much to improve the conditions of pressmen. I shall touch upon this Subject again later.

The evening paper reporter hardly has time to breathe. When most people are seated in a city restaurant (12 noon till 2) he is decorating reams of "copy" paper. In order to facilitate the preparation of copy, a large number of longhand contractions is employed. Almost every day, news of outstanding interest is learned before the starting of the press. So you see, the use of abbreviations permits of a larger volume of matter being dealt with than would ordinarily be the case.

I should probably bore you if I went into the details of each round that has to be covered by a reporter as a matter of course. A survey of one or two may prove of interest though.

There is—to use a trite expression—a glorious uncertainty about the police roundsman's job. The number of paragraphs he churns out in his butter-fly flights round the city is no fair reflex of the actual ground that has to be traversed by him. Nor is it so on any other round for that matter. The police scribe has to be an extremely alert, versatile and tactful person. He has to fish for his news in all weathers, and sometimes with very little bait. Most of the "incidentals" come under his jurisdiction, but not necessarily under his nose,—railway smashes, fires, murders, accidents, arrests, suicides, and so on. Very often he sets out loaded with special enquiries. What does so and so think of this? Get statistics showing such and such, etc., etc. A retentive memory is necessary.

Leaving his office at say 9.30 a.m., the police roundsman proceeds to the headquarters of the Criminal Investigation Branch, where he pays his respects to the Commissioner, the Superintendent in charge, a score of detectives, plain-clothes constables, charge-room sergeants, motor-policemen, and numerqus other officials. It takes quite a while to be familiar with all the potential springs of information. There are hosts of pitfalls on the "road to discovery," and what cannot be learned officially

has to be learned unofficially. The methods employed by the morning and evening journalists are somewhat different.

At intervals of about an hour, the evening news-collector is expected to keep in touch with all the hospitals in the Metropolitan area. As a rule he is accompanied by a "copy" boy, (a runner) who does most of his telephoning, and warns him when there is anything on the news horizon, and rushes his copy to the office.

The police roundsman's sphere of operations does not end here. Fires of sufficient importance to be of news value do not occur frequently. Nevertheless, the reporter, unlike the insurance companies, cannot afford to take risks, so regular calls have to be made at the headquarters of the Fire Brigade.

Attempts are constantly being made to delude and bribe pressmen. There are divers reasons why officials desire to suppress certain facts, and there are also many reasons why, in the interests of the reporter himself as well as those of his paper, these same facts should reach the public. In so far as the Melbourne police are concerned, generally speaking, the relations between the police and the press are most harmonious. As far as is practicable, the two organisations, or rather groups of organisations, co-operate. The efforts of the Criminal Investigation Department, on rare occasions, are frustrated completely, owing to the literary depredations of an indiscreet but ambitious scribe. In Melbourne, at all events, we do not work to that end. But we think it wise to let the police know that we are capable of much useful investigation on our own account. The police are the first to admit that they are assisted more than harassed by publicity. The press, in fact, plays a very important role in the apprehension of criminals.

By bitter expedience, every reporter knows that a big "scoop," at the sacrifice of the public interest, and incidentally, perhaps, his own reputation, is expensive. Sooner or later, the portals of information are slammed on the journalist who cannot be trusted. On the other hand, the news-getter must be firm and show that he is not afraid to expose examples of official inertia or mal-administration. He is ever on the lookout for manifestations of the Heel of Achilles,

Unjustifiable attacks on officials by newspapers are not uncommon, but, more often than not, the reporter is not at fault. As I have already emphasised, a journalist is not his own master, and he is required to condemn a lot of things he would prefer to applaud. Unless otherwise directed, the reporter's mission is to reproduce facts and arguments, or, perhaps more properly, statements advanced as such. Save upon exceptional occasions, he is not required to express either his own political, social, or religious opinions, or those of his journal. Hence the importance of cultivating a strictly judicial habit of mind.

I am digressing a little. To return to the police roundsman; practice has proved that it does not always pay to leave too many golden ingots outside the melting-pot.

Only quite recently I learned of an interesting development in connection with a crime which appalled Australia. I was asked by a detective to withhold my information from the public for twenty-four hours. After a spirited discussion with this official, I agreed to delay publication, but you can picture my feelings the following morning, when I saw my story published in a rival newspaper. It took me about a week to recover from the shock. However, I gave vent to my anger some ten days later. The very same detective for whom I had sacrificed my news, subsequently gave me an exclusive item which was in every way more startling than the "miss." On some newspapers a big miss is unforgivable, and the reporter is shown the door.

The Casualty Ward at the Melbourne Hospital provides many a good story. The tyro will flinch at having to draw facts, like a dentist drawing teeth, from a man with a bashed-in skull or a compound fracture of some unpronounceable bone; but he will soon get accustomed to the "atmosphere," and his instinct for news will thaw his compassion.

Overlooking the placid, dull waters of the Yarra, there is a charming little "Villa" which is used for the accommodation of corpses. Usually, though not always, the first official to be notified of a fatal tragedy is the Sergeant-in-charge at the Morgue. No Morgue could be more conveniently situated. Prince's Bridge is little more than a stone's throw from the front gate. As a life extinguisher, the Yarra at this point is almost on a par with the Gap in Sydney.

Anyway, the Morgue is the roundsman's paradise. While the roundsman is in the seventh heaven of delight, the "inmates" are striving to reach paradise. Before to-day, I have been told to go to a lower altitude by a choleric Morgue Sergeant, who, on occasions, is a very much over-worked official. An enormous amount of detail work has to be gone into in the preparation of depositions before inquests. As a rule, the Morgue people do their best to furnish information. I'm on a cheerful subject now!

The police roundsman is concerned only with the incoming corpses. Only a small percentage of the inquests is reported in the newspapers, and these are covered by a special reporter.

After studying the facts I have presented, the reader will, I think, readily appreciate how easy it is to miss a good story. "Diligence is the mother of good luck, but from twelve eggs, the lucky man will get thirteen chickens." The fortunes of every reporter, especially the police roundsman, fluctuate like a Melbourne thermometer, but more so in the United States than in any other country in the world, where competition is so much keener. The law of libel is so elastic in America that the reporter is not put to the same pains in confirming his information as in other parts of the globe;

On the whole, I think it will be conceded that in so far as its news items are concerned, the Australian press is reasonably reliable.

Why has China the most trustworthy press in the world? The answer is simple. The unfortunate scribe who commits a blunder in that country is sentenced to death. What a dreadful massacre of journalists there would be in America under identical conditions! The thought sends a shudder up my spine.

Whatever is demanded of a journalist in America, accuracy is an essential quality to a journalist in the British Empire. Our libel laws are very severe indeed. One of the greatest arts in journalism is to be able to write round a subject in such a manner that the reader knows precisely what is in the author's mind, though he does not actually express the facts or observations in black and white. One of the most brilliant exponents of this "cult" was the late Dr. Ernest Morrison, of whom the College is so proud. For obvious reasons, there are times when much has to be left to

the imagination of the reader. Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia, is also adept in this respect. Mr. Hughes, as is generally known, was once an ornament (?) to the Fourth Estate. Since he quitted the pen for the platform, he has applied these principles most effectively.

Already I have exceeded my space limit, so I must close. In subsequent articles I hope to shed a little light on the stage entrance to the political arena, and behind the wings. Pour le present, Au Revoir.

Cadet Notes.

WE have, this term, said goodbye to the 1903 and welcomed the 1907 Quota, and it is for the latter to see to it that we are not the losers by the transaction. They are promising very well, but their number is smaller than usual owing to so many boys transferring their persons, and presumably their affections to the Naval Cadets.

The routine work of the Corps has gone on steadily without interruption, and without excitement. It is true that we have not a single rifle in the Corps, nor even, it is believed, in the Area, so that our Musketry training has been entirely an exercise of imagination; but in all other directions, satisfactory progress has been made. These other directions include the Band, which, handicapped as it is by lack of instruction, has, nevertheless, advanced some distance on its road toward the combination of vigour with tunefulness. It is still looking for someone who will help to unearth the undoubted talent that at present is somewhat obscured by lack of technique.

A fact which is going to have a most beneficial effect on the efficiency of the Corps is the formation of a N.C.O's class, the size and keenness of which are of great promise for our future. The extent to which this keenness can be retained by the N.C.Os., and the amount of it that they can infuse into the squads of which they will have charge, will be the only measure of our progress.

Debating Society.

THE usual meeting of those interested in the College Debating Society was held in Room A on June 9th, for the purpose of electing office-bearers for the forthcoming year. A list of those elected will be found on page 2 of the Pegasus.

The membership this year, although not by any means a record, is considerably in excess of that of 1920; and, what is more important, a greater air of keenness about the actual debating than for some years past has been noticeable, especially in the first two meetings. The later meetings have, unfortunately, been seriously interrupted by the influenza epidemic, and the one arranged for Aug. 13th had to be cancelled on this account.

This year's syllabus contained two outside debates—against Wesley College and Yarra St. Men's Club, but both our prospective opponents had to inform us at the last minute that they were unable to debate owing to sickness. We feel confident, however, that we should have defeated them, as we have a strong team this year, which would have been chosen from D. I. Morrison, T. W. Campbell, W. H. Baird, A. E. McDonald, with perhaps H. Macmillan and V. Vibert knocking at the door.

The first debate of the year was held on June 18th, the subject being:—"That the movements towards separation in New South Wales are justifiable." D. Morrison was chosen Premier, and W. H. Baird Leader of the Opposition; and Morrison retained his seat in the Government benches after this session by 44 marks to 27. The speeches, for an opening debate, were good; Morrison's being the best of the evening. Father Time prevented several members from voicing their opinions, but they bided their time until the second fixture on July 22nd—Subject—"Prepared Speeches." In this a lot of new speakers came forward, and some very promising talent—for a long time lying buried—was unearthed. We were pleased to welcome Mr. Calvert at this meeting, and he and Mr. Harry were the adjudicators. R. and C. McArthur could not be separated on the subject:—"That heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter," but I fancy that had the debate been held after the football

match against Grammar, no arguments for the affirmative would have carried any weight. H. Macmillan just beat W. H. Baird in saying—"That women should play football/" and A. E. McDonald, in the best speech of the evening, outpointed Buckland in declaring "That a lie is sometimes permissible."

The Impromptu Debates were held on July 16th. This was a gathering of politicians in a humorous mood, for nearly all the subjects tended to produce a certain amount of mirth. The speeches, even for impromptu ones, were below the standard of the two previous meetings. McDonald by some subtle means succeeded in persuading the audience that "Boys eat too much;"—this is his greatest platform triumph to date. Dunoon was also successful (against J. Gray) in saying "That because a man wears no clothes, knifes his neighbour, and shoots his food with a bow and arrow, he is happier than the man who doesn't do these things." R. McArthur, as was to be expected, failed to convince his audience that "Early to bed, and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." T. Campbell spoke for the negative. The audience had too much self-pride to agree with B. Macmillan "That selfishness is every-one's guiding principle." J. Boyd stood up for them. Atkins defeated Goto in proving that "Vegetarianism is a senseless fad," while the audience was not experienced enough to distinguish between the merits of J. McCosh and R. Boyd on the subject:—"That kissing is dangerous to public health"

The next debate, Aug. 13th, was cancelled. The subjects chosen were:—1. That the ideals of the Geelong College could be improved on." 2. "That Trial by Jury is the best means of dispensing justice."

On Aug. 27th, we shall hold a discussion on "That the welfare of mankind depends more on Physique than on Intellect," and next term (Oct. 1st) no doubt the Banquet will wind up a successful year in the history of our society.

A word or two of thanks is due to Mr. Harry, who, in spite of his extra duties as Head Master, has taken as much active interest in our meetings as ever; to Mr. Calvert for again offering his prize for the most improved speaker; and to our Hon. Sec, T. W. Campbell, whose energy and keenness has been largely responsible for the success of the year,

In Memoriam.

ARTHUR R. MORRISON, B.C.E.

OLD Collegians learn with deep regret of the death in South Africa of Arthur R. Morrison, fourth son of the late Dr. George Morrison, founder of the Geelong College. The College record does not give the date of Arthur Morrison's birth, but it is believed he was the first son of the old doctor to be born in the present Geelong College. His elder brothers, George Ernest, of Chinese fame, Reg. H., the brilliant athlete, and Charles Norman, Principal of the College 1898-1909, were born at Knowle House, the original School, in Skene Street.

Arthur was at the College from 1883-1886, and probably some years earlier than that, for we know he was in the football team from 1883-1886. Some of his contemporaries were W. L. Reid, H. H. and A. V. Wettenhall, A. and C. Robertson, W. and H. Timms, Alex. Boyd, Ernie and Norman McArthur. Arthur Morrison was a distinguished athlete, excelling in football and rowing. In 1886 he was one of four College boys (the others being W. L. Reid, the late A. M. Reid, and Alex. Boyd) who played for the Geelong Football team when they were champions. He matriculated in '84, and passed on to the Melbourne University in '87, where he represented Ormond in football and rowing, and the University in rowing. In his first year at Ormond he rowed 7 in the eight, stroked by his brother Norman, which defeated Trinity for the first time. In '88 and '89 he rowed 2 and 7 for Ormond, winning both years. In '90, '91, and '92 he gained his University "Blue" for rowing. He stroked the University Interstate Eights the last two years, winning on both occasions. In '92 he also stroked the Melbourne University Regatta Four, and won the Maiden and Junior Fours the same year.

He gained his Civil Engineering degree in 1892, and left the University to act as a master at this College for a while in '93. He instructed intending engineers at the College in the mysteries of levelling and the use of the theodolite. Next year he left the teaching staff of his old school, and, along with other graduates, assisted Mr. George Higgins in the work of reclaiming the Elwood swamp, parts of the West Melbourne



THE LATE A. R. MORRISON.

swamp, and part of the foreshore at St. Kilda. In 1896 he left for South Africa, where another Old Collegian and contemporary of his, Mr. A. C. Sutherland, had already attained distinction as an engineer. He was engaged in mining until the outbreak of the Boer War, when he joined the Lydenburg Mounted Police, under the late Brigadier-General J. E. Gough, V.C. In 1915 he enlisted as a private in the 7th South African Infantry, and went through the Campaign in German East Africa, being transferred to the Military Labour Corps, and promoted to Staff-Sergeant-Major in 1917. It was during his four years of military service in German East Africa that his health was undermined by fevers.

A few months ago he came to Australia to visit his mother and relations, and, incidentally, to attend the Diamond Jubilee Celebrations of the College. It was hoped that the change would restore him to better health, but it was not so. His many friends endeavoured to persuade him to remain in Australia, but he declared that he "had to return to Africa to continue his engineering and surveying work." He could not resist

the call from the land of his life's toil, and his regard for duty cost him his life, for he contracted pneumonia and died on 26th July, 1921, aged about 52.

Arthur Morrison was a man of magnificent physique and character; modest, unassuming, and beloved by all who met him. Like his famous brother, George Ernest Morrison, he was a wanderer by nature, and was never happier than when answering the "Call of the Great Unknown."

Old Geelong Collegians' Association.

(Established 1900.)

OFFICE BEARERS, 1921.

President :

W. A. MACPHERSON.

Vice-Presidents :

R. E. MCARTHUR.

A. LONGDEN.

Hon. Secretary :

STANLEY B. CALVERT.

Hon. Treasurer :

ALEX. W. GRAY.

Committee :

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 J. I. BIRNIE.
 J. A. COCHRANE.
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 J. O. D'HELIN.
 I. G. GLASSFORD.
 R. W. HOPE.
 H. E. HURST.

TOM KERR.
 J. C. KININMONTH.
 R. LAMBLE.
 W. H. PHILIP.
 J. A. REID.
 J. D. ROGERS
 J. F. S. SHANNON.
 W. A. WAUGH.
 R. R. WETTENHALL.
 R. J. YOUNG.

(THE PRINCIPAL OF THE GEELONG COLLEGE *ex officio*.)

Hon. Life Members of Committee :

(Past Presidents)

MR. JUSTICE MCARTHUR.
 S. LEON, K.C.
 J. L. CURRIE.
 F. A. CAMPBELL.
 R. H. MORRISON.
 A. N. MCAPT: H <

J. A. GILLESPIE.
 ARTHUR GREENWOOD.
 J. M. BAXTER.
 H. F. RICHARDSON, M.L.C.
 R. C. BELL.
 F. C. PURNELL.

Hon. Auditors :

T, COLE,

J, MACMULLEN.

Old Boys' Column.

EXTRACTS from Association Rules:—

No. II. The chief objects of the Association shall be:—

- (a) "To hold an annual Social Reunion of Past Collegians.
- (b) To unite and foster good fellowship among the Old Boys.
- (c) To promote the welfare of the Geelong College."

No. III. "All Old Boys of the College may become Members on the payment of seven shillings and sixpence annual subscription, or Life Members on payment of five guineas. The financial year ends 30th April in each year. Each Member shall be entitled to receive a copy of each issue of "The Pegasus," the journal of the Geelong College."

The following Annual Reports and Sports Programmes are required:—

Annual Reports, 1861, 1862, 1867.

Sports Programmes from 1862 to 1867, 1872, 1891.

Once again Old Collegians are playing a prominent part in League football. The three in the Geelong team—B. Rankin, W. Sharland, and V. Gross—all represented Victoria in Interstate Contests, B. Rankin in the Carnival (or first) team in Western Australia, and the other two in the 2nd team in Adelaide. We had another representative in the first team, in G. Haines, who plays for Melbourne. I expect we are the only Public School which can claim to have four Old Boys playing Interstate football.

We congratulate Rowland Hope on his marriage to Miss Dorothy Schlesinger, which took place in Melbourne on Aug. 18th.

Bert Hedges is gaining experience in agricultural farming with the returned soldiers at the Central Research Farm, Werribee.

Tim Morrison is still in Egypt, in the Sudanese Civil Service.

James H. Hill has just been demobilised after reaching London from Belgium in July, and when writing expected to sail by the "Demosthenes." He had seen many graves of Old Public School boys, including Old Collegians. We shall be glad to see him at the College when he arrives,

Ernie McArthur has only missed one of our Public School football games this year; and Arthur Longden, too, is a devoted follower of our matches, bringing with him a bag of oranges.

C. L. Thompson has a dentistry practice in Brisbane. He has written, desiring to join up with the Old Boys' Association.

J. H. Dardel, of H.M.A.S. Adelaide, has gained commissioned rank in the Navy. Three months ago he was promoted to Warrant-engineer, and has now been further promoted to Engineer Sub-Lieutenant. He will remain on H.M.A.S. Adelaide at Garden Island, Sydney.

F. A. Hagenauer, who left the school in 1889, resigned his position as minister of the Castlemaine Presbyterian Church, some time ago. Before he left he was entertained by the congregation, among whom was the Premier, Mr. Lawson, and presented with a cheque.

We hear that Gordon McArthur has passed the exams, which qualify him for his degree at Cambridge; and congratulate him.

Eric Philip visited the school during the term.

Lewis Bell, of "Leslie Manor," Camperdown, has been spending a holiday in Sydney. It is the first time he has left the station for a holiday for a long time.

We are indebted to Frank Macoboy (who is a solicitor in Bendigo), and Reg. Morrison, for providing us with some incidents in the life of the late H. M. O'Hara.

Old Boys still gather at our Public School Football matches. Most of the Geelong ones were at our match against Grammar; and, at the two games in Melbourne, we noticed (besides Arthur Longden and Ernie McArthur), Len. Morton, J. Knowles, George McNeilage (considered by Teddy Rankin to be the best footballer at the school since 1905), Norman McArthur, Peter Campbell, Arthur Moreton, "Tod" Sloane, Austin Levy, A. Trim, W. Macmillan, N. A. Longden, and W. A. Waugh, down from "Clare," Balranald, N.S.W., for a holiday.

We feel proud at being the only Public School in Victoria to be represented in the Davis Cup Contests in America. Jack Hawkes has, in his 22nd year, reached the highest rung of the ladder in the tennis world, by being picked to represent Australia against the other nations.

He played first for his school, then for his club, then for his State, and now for his country. In the first three rungs of the ladder, he has achieved a remarkable degree of success; and we hope, and feel confident, that in the years to come he will maintain his success against men of other nations—the fourth rung of the ladder. He was victorious in his first Davis Cup engagement (against Canada), but his other matches have been rather disappointing. Still, his day will come. The boys of the College sent a cable to reach him just before his first International engagement, wishing him "Good luck."

The Geelong Pennant Tennis team has been considerably weakened as a result of J. B. Hawkes's absence; and they have been unable to retain their last year's position on the premiership list. Three of the regular team (Keays, Baird, and Tom Hawkes) are still Old Boys, while S. Roebuck plays occasionally.

We have to acknowledge from Hon. H. F. Richardson, M.L.C., copies of Annual Report and Sports Programme for 1870. We are especially indebted to Mr. Richardson for parting with these programmes which must have been highly prized, from the fact that we note he carried off prizes for Book-keeping, Writing, and in the Sports, 150 yards under 14 from scratch.

The Old Collegians who attended the service at St. George's Church on Sunday, 15th May, will be pleased to learn that the Soldiers' Memorial Window Fund at the Church has received the sum of £28/2/6, representing the College Diamond Jubilee collection.

Many Old Collegians learnt with deep regret of the death in Sydney, some weeks ago, of "Wattie" Curie, one of the "Older Brigade." He was very well known in the Western District of Victoria, where he lived the greater part of his life, in connection with sporting affairs. The following facts of his life—kindly provided by E. McArthur—are probably very incomplete, and possibly incorrect in places, but they are the only ones available at the time of publication.

Walter J. Curie was born in Geelong in 1857. He and J. N. McArthur were two of the first pupils who attended the College at Knowle House, Skene Street. Curie probably did not show much ability at either cricket or football at school, but he was a good runner, and for a long time was champion gymnast. When he was a young man he was an

excellent rider, and it took a good buck jumper to shift him. He was also a pretty good race rider, and always had plenty of pluck. After he left school, he lived a good part of his time at "Meningoort," Camperdown, and while there he was a leading light in the Western District Mounted Rifles, under the leadership of Col. Price.

After some years, Wattie Curie left "Meningoort," and managed a station for Dalgety and Co. in N.S.W. After that he returned to Camperdown to enter the Stock and Station Agency business. Then he bought a property in N.S.W., on the Richmond River, which he sold recently. He was always well liked at school and in after life. He was very reserved, but very kind, and always ready to give a helping hand to anyone. He was a keen follower of polo, and was secretary to the Camperdown Polo Club for some years, when the team was at the top of its fame. He was also a good shot. He was unmarried; his sister is the wife of the late J. C. Manifold, M.H.R.

Several weeks ago he went to Sydney for a holiday, and for his health, but he died suddenly of pneumonia, with none of his friends by him, in his sixty-fourth year.

A famous Old Collegian died at Portsea, on April 7th, 1921. Henry Michael O'Hara was born at Cork, in Ireland, in 1854. The romance of his life makes an interesting study. He was educated at Stonyhurst College in the North of England, before coming to Australia, which was about 1865. He entered the Geelong College in 1866, and was here for five years, during which time he gave indications of being the possessor of the beautiful voice and histrionic talent which were later developed. He took a leading part in the College Dramatic and Musical Entertainments which were frequently held at that time. He entered heartily into sports and games when at school, and in his last year here, 1871, he captained the Cricket XI. It may be interesting to recall the names of some of his contemporaries:—Frank Macoboy (now a solicitor in Bendigo), the four Longdens, G. E. and R. H. Morrison, J. N. McArthur, Rev. H. E. Davison, J. A. Gillespie (President of the Old Collegians' Association, 1920-21), J. M. Gillespie, Bob Bell, W. H. Macfarlane, and A. H. Campbell (who was Dux of the School in **1871**).

Matriculating in '71, O'Hara went to the Melbourne University to study for a medical degree, and thence to Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland,

He became a licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, in 1877, obtaining his fellowship in the following year. He made a romantic marriage to a beautiful girl, the daughter of Mr. Edward Klingender, a well-known Melbourne solicitor, following her from Australia to England. After gaining experience there, he returned to this country, and, settling down at Brighton, jumped into notoriety through the great Brighton Railway accident, which was the introduction to the large practice he subsequently attained. Later on he purchased Mr. Beaney's residence in Collins St., and carried on a Private Hospital there. For many years he was on the honorary staff of the Alfred Hospital. He was a splendid amateur singer.

As a young man, Dr. O'Hara was a fine athlete, and a thorough sport. He owned race-horses with varying luck, and was reputed to be the owner of Ben Bolt when that horse won the Caulfield Cup in 1886. In 1898, when Messrs. Neil Campbell and Stanley Calvert inaugurated a movement to perpetuate the memory of Dr. George Morrison, O'Hara formed one of the Committee. The movement resulted in the Memorial Library.

Dr. O'Hara was married three times, his second wife being the daughter of the late Jas. Osborne, of Elsternwick; and his third wife, who survived him, was also a Miss Osborne, a cousin of his second wife. He had eight or nine children.

Dr. O'Hara was, in later life, a splendid advertisement for golf, which transformed him from a prematurely old man to a juvenile for several years. Genial, generous, kind-hearted, a thorough gentleman, he is a distinct loss to the community.

The Science of the Oar.

BY H. E. HURST.

ROWING is probably the safest, and, at the same time, the most difficult of all the sports which confront the schoolboy, and that the youth of the Geelong College have taken to it with such energy of late calls for commendation and a few words of encouragement and advice. As those who

have the good fortune to be members of the boat club, and have been out in the boats, know only too well, it is not quite the simple thing it looks; for though, theoretically, it is only the repetition of the identical stroke over and over again, yet it necessitates so many delicate and rapid motions (twenty-seven in all) in the progress of this one stroke, that full mastery is not attained without a vast amount of patience on the part of both coach and pupil. No less than live seasons' rowing are required to attain anything like an accurate definite style.

Just because rowing is far and away the hardest of all the major sports, and because no other demands so much real grit, determination and self-punishment, it is imperative that every aspirant to the art of oarsmanship must submit himself to a rigorous medical examination, the result of which will determine the advisability, or otherwise, of his embarking upon a rowing career. I, of course, speak of racing, for nothing but good can come of pleasure rowing even to the most delicately constituted. If organically sound, in spite of what may be said to the contrary, boys may banish any thought of heart-strain, providing they are prepared to train moderately, take care of themselves, and practice a little self-denial; if not, then my advice for them is to abandon all idea of boat-racing, for they will do harm to themselves and add no lustre to this king of sports. Whilst on this subject of heart-strain it might be of interest to call attention to the fact that such famous heart specialists as Dr. G. E. Meylan, of Columbia, and Dr. Lee, of Harvard, U.S.A., after exhaustive tests, state definitely that no danger exists to the normally healthy and physically fit oarsman, and that no athlete who trained thoroughly ever suffered ill effect.

The growing boy under seventeen requires no strict form of training, for no boy who follows the ordinary lines of public school pastime can be other than fit. The very joy of life refuses to allow him anything else than supple limbs and good heart and lungs. But—and I speak after due consideration—the boy who is unwilling, despite the splendid possession of youth and all that it means, to religiously avoid any obstacle, dietary or otherwise, to perfect physical condition, had far better give up all idea of a rowing career. On the other hand, when taken properly, the exercise itself is one of the grandest in the world, both in regard to its development of bodily health and strength, and in the lessons of self-restraint

and discipline in which its votaries are unconsciously forced to perfect themselves.

In the scope of such an article as this it is not possible to go into the finer points of the stroke, so I must assume that your coach has impressed upon you the twenty-seven motions of Dr. Warre's analysis of the rowing stroke, and the necessity for such. The first essential is watermanship—the parent of good form,—begotten only of a careful grounding in the elements, confidence and experience; and the surest way to its attainment is the rum-tum, or tub-scutt, two of which are to be presented to the school at an early date, and a full mastery of which will improve the school's rowing out of all knowledge. Good form, which comes from good watermanship, is the correct and workmanlike performance of essentials, and in a first-rate oarsman the movements have been blended together into so smooth a motion that his real effectiveness is not at once noticeable, but that harmony of his whole effort is a blend of many things, some of which are, experience, watermanship, strength and balance. What light hands do for a horseman, watermanship does for the oarsman, and form may be taken to represent the former's riding ability. Good form, inculcated by long stretches of paddling will always beat brawn and slogging, and it not only makes movement look easy, but it makes it easier to do, and far less fatiguing. Unless an oarsman can instinctively retain the rhythm of these delicate movements, however tired he may become, fatigue will make the most willing and brilliant crew fall to pieces long before they need. The suppleness and adaptability of youth makes it easier by far for boys to learn these movements than grown men, and to continue them unwavering and relentless from start to finish of a race; their cleaner wind and elasticity of recuperation makes boys enjoy a great advantage if they will only use it. A realisation of these facts and continuance of the present enthusiasm for the boats is certain to bring the coveted title of "Head of the River" to the Geelong College, but the goddess of rowing is a stern mistress, and success will not come unless sought after.

The actual mechanical problems involved, simple as they may appear at first sight, are in reality so highly complex that they have hitherto defied any intelligible mathematical definition. No one, in fact, has yet formulated precisely what occurs in a crew that has been rowing for a

minute, at the instant when the blades go in; for the boat is moving in one direction, the water very possibly in another, the oars most likely in a third, the weights of the blades are a swing, and the centre of gravity never stationary. The first lesson to be learnt is the fact that sheer propulsion is only half the battle, and that leg work alone will not accomplish as much as that right combination of swing and slide which is the true secret of the best style. A good beginning is impossible unless the finish has been firm, and without a hard beginning the finish cannot be rowed out; and it must be remembered that the highest increase in velocity occurs in the boat the instant before the blades leave the water. At that moment she is alive and shooting along the surface by the energy transmitted to her, but she loses life and gradually slows down until the blades go in again, so that, other things being equal, the crew with a good finish will invariably win, for a hard finish is far more beneficial than a hard beginning, and a hard beginning too far behind the rigger is mere waste of energy. In order not to miss the beginning, a good oarsman must row each stroke with full power off the stretcher, swing and drive the stroke right to the chest with a perfectly balanced body and shoulders well rowed back, otherwise he cannot attain the smart firm recovery so essential to success. The boat must be given every chance to run between the strokes, and that chance comes in a period of time which ought to compare with the time that the blades are working, as two-thirds is to one-third. It is only accomplished by this rapid recovery, and a perfectly steady and well balanced forward swing. The real difference between a good crew and a bad one is after all only a length or two, and it is very easy to lose a length, but immensely difficult to gain one.

And now I think I have taken up as much space as the editor will care to give me. Possibly there is nothing I have said which the boys do not know already from their coaches, and in that case I will have no regrets. Hoping the school will attain the mastery in the cult of the dripping oar, I only ask each boy to retain the interest he has shown during the past few months, and I am confident success will be ours.

The Ormond Letter.

THIS term has seen the 3rd and 4th year Meds. with their noses to the grindstone. Alan Waterhouse, Jumbo Sharland, and George Scott have gone over the top in 4th year, also Bert Gibb, and Willie Macmillan in 3rd year, and we wish the best of success in their exams.

Ormond had an easy win in the Inter-Collegiate Athletics, and more than doubled the points scored by any of the other three Colleges.

Willie Macmillan won both the Mile and the Half.

In football, Qfueens beat us in the first round, and in the final they beat Newman by a point, after a most exciting match. The old school was represented by Dick Lee, Willie Macmillan, and Fred Gilmour.

During the term a three miles fancy dress hare and hounds teams' race was held on the day of the Sports Dinner. The event was a great success, and was won by Willie Macmillan.

On the 15th, 16th, and 17th of September, the College Dramatic Society is playing "The Bachelors," in the Playhouse. This play has been written by Jack Rogers, and promises to be very successful.

All join in wishing the College every success in the coming term, and congratulate the football team on its success.

Preparatory Notes.

THE "Prep." which opened so favourably last term, has already begun to justify its existence. The results of the first term in the new building are very gratifying, and many of the boys promise to make their mark later in the Big School. The Prep, is very united, and while a spirit of rivalry naturally exists between its two Houses, its members are proud of their school, and jealous of its good name.

We shall always have pleasant memories of this term, for we have had a very happy time indeed. The House competitions, combined singing and drill, concerts, and picnics have all brought us very much together. The two Houses have continued their struggle very energetically, but

Pegasus has been unable to gain a lead from Bellerophon, for the latter excels very considerably in class work, for which the majority of points are awarded.

We have formed a new society known as the Mutual Benefit Society, whose object it is to gain money for the improvement of our rooms. Concerts and guessing competitions were very satisfactory, both from the point of enjoyment and finance. Our first object is to enlarge photos of the school and the first Prep, teams and frame them.

Football has been entered into by nearly all, and some very good material was found. Miller (captain), Robertson (vice), Lister, and Sutterby were our best men, while Hirst, Rathausky, Macpherson, Nicol, Doyle, Greeves, McKim, and South played well, and showed great promise. The smaller boys have practised energetically. Results of important matches:—

Prep. (Under 13)—5 goals 10 behinds.

Big School (Under 13)—8 goals 8 behinds.

Prep.—8 goals 6 behinds.

Central College—4 goals 5 behinds.

House Match.

Bellerophon—3 goals 4 behinds.

Pegasus—10 goals 10" behinds.

Two relay races were run between the two Houses, the result being one win all.

"PREP." v. CENTRAL COLLEGE.

Full many a cheery bold eighteen
 Has stepped upon the verdant green
 Of "Teddy's" oval. Hard and keen
 Were they.

But never has the field been graced
 By doughtier teams than those that raced
 So lightly o'er the green, in haste,
 To play.

AUGUST, 1921.

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The sky was blue, the wind was keen,
 When "Central" gold met "College" green.
 No prouder foes were ever seen
 Than they.

The whistle goes, the ball's in play.
 "Up with it Prep, now! Get it away!
 Good old Lister! That's the way
 To play."

Miller has it, watch him fly.
 Richardson is standing by.
 "Good mark, Peter. Have a try,
 Don't stay."

Colin's on it, in and out,
 Up there goes a mighty shout,
 One more goal without a doubt.
 "Hooray!"

Up and down the field they tear,
 Hirstie's running like a hare,
 Ronnie Greeves is everywhere
 To-day.

A glorious match—a splendid win.
 Good little Prep. That's the way to begin.
 May you work just as hard whatever you're in,

Reflections on Life.

I.

Thou givest me the power of life
 Which courses through my veins;
 In childhood days apace Thou built
 The strength my soul contains.

When I think on Thy wond'rous gift
 My cup of joy is filled;
 And may I n'er forget Thy grace
 Until my heart is stilled.

II.

Thou askest me to sing a song,
 And when I sing, rejoice.
 I sail into Thy world along
 The river of my voice.

THE PEGASUS.

The richness of Thy noble theme
 Illuminates this Sphere,
 And wafted on the wings of Faith
 It cleanses far and near.

I long to join with Thee in song,
 I fear my wish is vain;
 I grope in darkness like a man
 Whose sleep is torn with pain.

III.

O let us keep our bodies pure
 And drive away all sin;
 The baneful force of greed and lust
 Must never enter in.

The tender touch of Thy dear hand
 Has kindled in our breast
 A precious spark of light and love
 Which shines at our behest.

IV.

I only seek to live with Thee,
 Whose presence yields repose;
 Away from Thy deep soothing heart
 My soul no respite knows.

My window bars are open wide,
 The summer sun steals in;
 Outside I hear the hum of bees
 And childhood's joyful din.

A trailing rose that climbs the wall,
 A lotus-bloom below,
 A lily flow'ring by the lake—
 Are these, O God, Thy show?

Let's pluck this little flower in haste
 And lay it in the shade,
 For e'er another day is done
 Its loveliness may fade.

V.

The child who plays in prince's robes
 And neck bejewelled with chains,
 Small pleasure has from all the goods
 That wealth upon him rains.

I place my harp upon the shelf,
 And meet Thee unarrayed,
 Though stripped of all my finery
 I am in full repaid.

"The child is father of the man,"
 A noble voice has said,
 And habits formed in youthful days
 Are seldom after shed.

The School and its Journal.

THE literature of a people is a reflex of the course which its thoughts and emotions tend to pursue. In short, the character of a nation shines out in its literature—literature taken in the broader sense of any writing of a more or less serious nature, in prose or verse. The truth of this statement is evinced throughout the history of letters in our own country. We see the Puritan rigidity and hatred of pomp reflected in the solemn tones of "Paradise Lost," whose majestic lines roll on and on with never a touch of humour. We see the reaction of the Restoration, with its accompanying licentiousness pervading Hudibras and Aurengzebe. We see the unrest caused by the French Revolution showing itself in literature by the Romantic Revival of the late 18th century, when, just as the peoples of the world were breaking away from the chains of a long-standing despotism, so the writers of literature were ignoring the conventionalisms of classicism, and giving us the freedom and spontaneity of Romanticism. In the same way the thoughts and emotions of a school-community leave their mark on its literature. For a school is but a small nation, and its literature but its journal.

The value of the journal to the school is sometimes apt to be overlooked. To many of us it seems only natural that our magazine should make its appearance at the end of each term. If it suddenly ceased to be published, its worth would be more clearly appreciated. We should be wondering what happened during the term, what were the exact scores in such and such a cricket or football match, what were the results of the Regatta, or of the Athletic Sports. The school journal is a review of thirteen weeks of school life. In it all the important activities and events of the period are chronicled in an agreeable and entertaining form, so that it may be read, even years afterwards with relish. Photographs of teams, of school groups, or of any noticeable happenings help to heighten the interest of its pages.

But the school journal is not only a review; it is also the expression of the thoughts and emotions arising from the minds of the community it represents. It gives us, in one edition, the serious and the lighter side of school life, through the medium of prose and verse; and by comparing one year's journals with another year's, we can compare the impulses of one year's minds with the impulses of another year's minds.

While the school journal affords scope for the most brilliant genius, at the same time it offers an inducement to the literary beginner, for he finds that his failures cost him nothing, and his successes inspire him with confidence in his literary skill. Many of our greatest writers began by timorous contributions to their school magazine, and what was their lot will be the lot of others. Do not be downhearted if your first effort is "declined with thanks." Thackeray, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and Alfred Tennyson are only three men whose first flight into the Republic of Letters was scorned by the critics. Remember that "Paradise Lost" and "Robinson Crusoe" were both public failures at the outset.

The school journal also keeps the Old Boys in touch with their school, for it is sent to every member of the Old Boys' Association. They look forward to receiving their tri-yearly copies, because, besides reading of the affairs of their old school, they can also read the news of the Old Boys, and of their Association, which is contained in each journal. And what pleasure our fathers, and uncles, and cousins experience when they open up the journals of their own schooldays; and what pleasure we shall experience when, in after years, we do the same—if only we are wise enough to preserve the copies we now have!

To sum up, we can place under three heads what the functions and value of the school journal are:—

1. To record the events of importance in the school life of each term.
2. To afford an opportunity for the expression of the thoughts and emotions latent in the minds of the school community.
3. To keep the Old Boys in touch with their school.

 R. K. McA.

George Ernest Morrison.

Within the grand old College entrance hall
 A brazen tablet, deep engraved, is nailed,
 Memorial to him who now is hailed
 Australia's greatest foreigner of all—
 A wanderer, who hearing Duty's call
 From distant China, straightway thither sailed.
 Statesmen, has Morrison of Peking failed?
 'Twas such as he that caused the Boxers' falf
 In one grim battle for the old Legation,
 When, sorely wounded, under fire he gave
 His fearless comfort to a dying friend.
 So was he honoured of this Eastern Nation
 Alone of Europeans—a noble slave
 Who leaves a trust for Britain to defend.

R. K. McA.

A Trip to the Central Research Farm, Werribee.

THE Agricultural Class was specially favoured, on Saturday, August 20th, with a trip to the Werribee Agricultural Farm. Most of our time during the term has been devoted to lectures and surveying work, and we were very pleased to hear that Mr. Crichton had arranged this splendid trip for us. The day was perfect, and we boarded the early train, arriving at Werribee before 9 a.m. We proceeded directly to the Farm, and our inspection began immediately. Our inspection was to be thorough, and each department of the farm work was to be outlined to us by a man specially interested in that department. Mr. Wilson, the manager, met us at the gate, and explained to us the development of the Farm, its special features, and the various branches of work established.

We first inspected the rotation crops, which are on view from the drive leading flip to the farm buildings. There were 13 divisions of rotations such as "wheat after rape and oats," and "wheat after bare fallow," and these divisions each possessed two or three slightly different rotation plots. There were 35 plots in all, each plot a long strip about 10 yards in width, and comprising a little over half an acre. We were shown the great difference between the continuous cropping of oats since 1918, and the alternation of oats and bare fallow from the same year. The latter was a good strong crop of vigorous colour, while the former was a poor crop of much lighter colour. All the most successful and up-to-date rotations are here practised, typical of which are the following:—

1918 —Oats.	1918 —Pasture.
1919 —Peas.	1919 —Bare Fallow.
1920 —Wheat.	1920 —Wheat.
1921 —Oats.	1921 —Oats.
1922 —Peas.	1922 —Pasture.

All experimental work on the Farm is labelled clearly in black and white, and the object of the work is understood at a glance. We were then taken to the irrigation fields, where the "king of fodders," lucerne, is experimented with in every way imaginable. This, indeed, was one of the most interesting parts of the whole Farm. Various methods of renovating the lucerne were shown to us; breaking up the surface proved

a successful method. The best time of cutting the plant was sought for, and this, our instructor told us, was when the plant was about one-tenth part in bloom. The spacing of rows was varied, and tested for seed production; rows 28 inches apart proved most successful. The quantity, and rate of frequency of water was tested, and this was the most important field of all. The flow of water is regulated by meters at the end of the channels, and the field has proved that 8 applications of water per year, to a depth of 6 inches, is most successful. Further down the field we came to the lucerne manurial experiments. There had been about 16 or 17 varieties of manures used, and the most profitable was superphosphate at the rate of 2 cwt. per acre. A mixture of 10 tons of stable manure and 1 ton of lime per acre produced fine results, but the stable manure would be difficult to procure for a large area. All artificial manures are drilled in to a depth of one or two inches before the seed is sown. The variety tests for lucerne were next. The three outstanding varieties were the Hunter River, French Provence, and South African. Of these, the Hunter River is the best and most extensively grown, and is a great winter grower. The French Provence is a lighter and finer plant, and makes good hay; South African is also very good. The other varieties, Japanese, Peruvian, Salt Lake City, Spanish, Arabian, Turkestan, Patagonian, Persian, Grimm, and Italian, have proved inferior to the first three.

We crossed then to the south-eastern area of the Farm. This is the Dry Farming Section. We received an idea of the remarkable thoroughness of all experiments when we came to a small fenced-in enclosure in the centre of a field. Here we saw air thermometers, barometers, a rain-gauge, a sunshine recorder, an evaporimeter which tests the amount of evaporation taking place during the year, and a pit in which soil temperatures were taken at different depths. This enclosure is attended daily, and all results are carefully recorded. We walked across ploughed fields, and saw plots for the improvement and selection of sugar beet. The cereal stud seed-beds presented a magnificent sight. Here hundreds of varieties of seeds are crossed, developed, and experimented with in many ways. The principal feature of the Dry Farming Section is the series of manurial experiments with cereal crops. The manurial plots are arranged in long strips, with wheat at one end and oats at the other. Lime, superphosphate, and farm-yard manure in different quantities are used, the

most profitable manure proving superphosphate at the rate of $1\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. per acre. Lime was not profitable on crops on this type of country. The Algerian oats showed a marked liking for a dressing of stable manure and lime. The green-manurial rotation fields showed us that feeding-off experiments were more successful than the plowing-in of green crops. In feeding-off nearly all the manurial value of the crop is returned to the land from the stock. Stock are weighed immediately after being taken off the crops, in order to estimate the amount of nutrition gained from the crop. The most troublesome disease to the wheat is a disease called "take-all" and this is overcome by a rotation of oats and rape which the "take-air" does not attack. If these two crops are fed off or ploughed in and the land left in fallow, the disease dies out. There are over 1000 tons of hay stacked on the Farm, and we saw some very finely built stacks.

We had now worked back to the Farm buildings, and were taken to the Laboratory, a most interesting place, where chemical tests were made, samples of all stud seeds and plants kept, and where numerous theoretical experiments were made. Samples of experimental crops of all sorts were kept to illustrate the results of the experiments. The best varieties of wheat were shown to us. Gallipoli was the best yielding wheat: it yielded an average of 20.9 bushels per acre. Warden wheat had no superior as a hay wheat. The interesting process of cross-breeding wheat was fully explained with the aid of large diagrams on a blackboard. In connection with this, the extraordinary working of Mendelism was fully explained also, and examples of Mendelism in wheat and barley were shown to us. Samples of lucerne, grown under different manurial and irrigation conditions, were preserved. We learned that lucerne is composed of 45% of leaves and 55% of stem, but that the food value of the leaves is 65%, while that of the stem is only 35%. The best samples of lucerne were obtained from plots dressed with farm-yard manure and lime, and with superphosphate and lime. Samples of many cereals were kept in the laboratory.

We were now feeling extremely hungry, but we quelled our pangs, and decided first to have a look at some of the stock on the Farm. The Clydesdales were first, and a nice looking stallion, "Baron Wigden," was chieftain of the clan. The first foal of the year was proud of his numerous admirers, and some youngsters in the stables were in grand condition,

We then interviewed the sheep. The Farm specializes in two breeds, Border Leicesters and Suffolks. The Border Leicesters were a fine big-bodied type, suitable for crossing with the Suffolks for the breeding of fat lambs. The Suffolks were large long-bodied sheep, their wool being of little value. The ram lambs mature very early, and are so large and well developed that they are largely used for breeding purposes in preference to older sheep. The Suffolks are very prolific, 215% of lambs being marked on the Farm last year. The lambs grow and fatten very quickly, and are ready very early for the market. About a dozen of the best Border Leicester and Suffolk rams are being prepared for the Royal Show next month. We visited the shearing shed, and saw the process of shearing with the blades. The stables for the working draughts were spacious and clean. They accommodated 40 horses, every stall at the time being occupied. The feeding arrangements were simple and convenient. We were having a look over the milking sheds when we were informed that it was time for tucker, so we will hear more of the milking sheds afterwards. We had our tucker in the soldiers' quarters, and the diggers kindly provided us with tea.

After lunch we wandered around, had a look at some of the Farm machinery, and then were introduced to the stud herd of Red Polled cattle. It was certainly a very fine herd to meet, for these cattle are rapidly establishing themselves as very high class beef and milk producers all over the State. They are very hardy, and adapt themselves to practically any condition of climate and country. There is also a stud herd of Friesian cattle on the Farm, but greatest attention is paid to the Red Polls. The hay-sheds and silos were in proportion to the immense feeding necessities of the Farm, and were built close to the milking sheds and stables. Two brick silos each hold 100 tons of ensilage. Chaffed green lucerne and green barley is used for ensilage. All fodder is transported in easily pushed trucks.

The poultry management was a revelation to many of us so ignorant in the methods of propagating the feathered tribe. The latest yards were set out in a long row. The feature of the yards was their spaciousness. Each yard was 20 yards long by 4 yards wide, and accommodated one rooster and nine hens. The yards had an easterly aspect, with their fowl houses at the western end. The breeds of fowls mostly in use were

White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds, and Black and Buff Orpingtons. The chicken houses and yards were very fine. These possessed a northerly aspect, and consisted of a series of foster-mother sheds, with spacious runs outside for the chickens. The runs were sown with various grasses, providing good feed for the chickens. The foster-mother sheds were provided with heating apparatus, and each shed housed chickens at a certain stage of growth. Ingenious devices to provide exercise for the chickens were brought into use. In one shed the feeding trough was suspended from the roof to within about 18 inches from the ground. This taught the chickens to fly. We were taken into the incubator room, and realized the extent to which this branch of the Farm work is being carried on, when we saw a large central incubator with a capacity for 1800 eggs. There are 12 compartments in this incubator, and all eggs can be turned simultaneously by one handle. It is heated by coke instead of kerosene, and has special arrangements for the regulation of temperature. The incubator is made by the Austral Incubator Company at Burnley, and costs £150. There are six smaller incubators in the room, all being in use. The chickens are branded by means of holes punched in the web of their feet. Records of all stud fowls are kept; they are identified by numbers, and entered in the Stud Book. Our instructor astounded us by casually picking a small black chicken from two hundred of its same age, and telling us what its ancestors had done, and were doing, in the egg-laying competitions at Burnley and Colac, and elsewhere. The chickens are fed first on oatmeal, with milk for the first three days, then oatmeal and crushed grain, and, later, on pollard and bran mashes.

Soon after 3 o'clock we returned to the milking shed, and witnessed a fine sight. Milking had commenced, and the shed, which is spacious, airy, and exceptionally clean, accommodated 44 cows. Every bail was occupied. There were a few Friesian cows, and the rest were all Red Polls. The Red Polls were so even in build, and in such great condition that they presented a fine sight. Trucks of ensilage had been brought down between the rows of bails, and every beast fed leisurely. No leg-roping was required, and all milking was done by hand. The returns of every cow, both morning and evening, are recorded. We had now made a full inspection of the Farm, and after looking at a few more cattle and sheep, we wended our way back to the Werribee Railway Station,

Thanks are due to Mr. Wilson and his assistant managers for the trouble they took to outline every detail of the Farm work to us, and also to Mr. Crichton for taking us out to Werribee. It was a day spent most advantageously, and we hope for another trip to the Central Research Farm at Werribee, later on in the year.

Leguminosæ.

The Grammar Match, 29th July, 1921.

Our team was picked on Thursday night,
 And every boy discussed it,
 And wagered on to-morrow's fight
 When rival teams would take the ice
 Each striving hard to bust it.

We dreamed that night about the morrow
 With all its great surprises,
 But Dawn pours out a cup of sorrow—
 We throw "the Flu" on Fortune's dice—
 And wintry weather rises.

With muttered curse, and heavy heart,
 We learn the doleful tidings,
 That four good men and true, no part
 Can take in this year's great affray
 Of mud, and slush, and slidings.

But still we have four other men
 To fill those vacant places.
 Who cares if Luck's 'gin us again?
 We've met and downed him ere to-day,
 A smile on all our faces.

The fight is fierce, and hard, and fair,
 No quarter asked or given;
 Around the ground the players tear,
 Incited by the deafening cheers
 With which the air is riven.

And when the issue hangs in doubt,
 And when the battle's sternest,
 When frenzied voices yell and shout,—
 Then Teddy's words buzz in our ears:
 "Do what you do in earnest."

Perhaps it is our Captain's lead,
 Or p'raps tis Teddy's teaching,
 Which in our time of direst need
 Keeps back the foe until that end
 We've been so long in reaching.

But now we've reached it, O the joy,
 The mad and reckless feeling
 Which bids us clasp the nearest boy
 In fond embrace, with cheers that rend
 The rafters from the ceiling.

R. K. McA.

Random Notes.

A terrible gloom was cast over the boarding-school one evening this term—a gloom so profound that no one could see. In the middle of Prep, the electric lights went out, and for about 15 minutes everyone was groping round in the gloom, or in the feeble light of candles. The boys doing prep, rejoiced in the chance of a respite to their labours, but the prefects set a noble example (as usual) by each procuring a candle and continuing their work, leaving the blinds up and the door open so that everyone could see them.

The lights go out,
 The boarders shout,
 But no harm's done
 To any one.
 Confusion reigns
 Till someone deigns
 To strike a match
 In dire despatch.
 "Some candles bring"
 All voices sing—
 A brilliant thought,
 So they are brought
 And chase the gloom
 From every room.
 The wind is strong,
 They don't burn long—

For all our pains
 No light remains,
 And now it's out
 All, all is rout.
 The boarders flee
 To have a spree
 In the tuck-shop
 But lo! they stop,—
 And back they fly
 Without their pie.
 Their gloom is gone,
 The lights are on,
 The school-bell rings
 And with it brings
 The boys who shirk
 Their evening work.

Sometimes the boys seem to think the Prefects are in a bad mood; but perhaps it is no wonder they exhibit signs of a temper occasionally. The following is a sample of the conversation which always ensues between the Prefects and boys in the Prefects' room at recess; or at any other time for that matter:—

1st Boy: Knocks.

Prefect: "Come in!"

Enter 1st Boy: "When are the photos of the classes to be given out?"

Prefect: "When they're here."

1st Boy: "When will they be here?"

Prefect: "I don't know."

1st Boy: "But about when?"

Prefect: "When they're sent. Get out!" (Exit 1st Boy).

Enter 2nd Boy: "Why isn't Mr. Rolland in the office?"

Prefect: "I don't know."

2nd Boy: "Where is he?"

Prefect: "In my pocket." (Exit 2nd Boy).

3rd "Boy": Knocks.

Prefect: "Come in!"

3rd "Boy": Still knocks.

Prefect: "COME IN!" (Swearing under his breath).

Enter 3rd "Boy" (who happens to be Mr. Rolland). Apologies ensue.

4th Boy: Knocks and enters.—"Can I have the Junior footy?"

Prefect: "It's not here."

4th Boy: "But it must be; it's not outside."

Prefect: "All right; you can have it if you can find it."

Succeeding in his search in pulling everything out of every cupboard on to the floor, the 4th Boy walks out very offended with the Prefects, only to find that the Junior "footy" is being kicked about in the paddock.

Enter 5th Boy (from the Prep.): "I lost my cap to-day."

Prefect: "Did you?". (and trying to be sympathetic) "Where?"

5th Boy: I don't know."

Prefect: "O well, I'm sure to be able to find it, and will tell you when I do." (Exit 5th Boy).

6th Boy: Knocks.

Prefect (becoming exasperated): "COME IN!"

6th Boy: "Do we have to wear College ties at the next Public School football match?"

Prefect: "Yes!"

6th Boy: "Aw-w-w. Turn it up." (Exit with a quishion at his head.)

7th Boy enters: "Do you think we will beat Geelong Grammar?"

Prefect: "I hope so."

7th Boy: "It's bad luck having four men, out with 'flu isn't it? I suppose you will put four others in the team won't you?"

Prefect: "Oh no. We are sure to play them with fourteen men; you generally have more chance of winning with a few men short."
 (Exit 7th Boy).

And so on.

We fully expect some such questions as these to be asked soon:—
 "Will there be school to-day?" "Will to-morrow be the day after to-day?" Do you think the sun will rise to-morrow?" Will this term ever end?" "Did we beat Geelong Grammar at football?"

An answer in a History Exam, was "Villeneuve was an English pirate who sailed up and down the French Coast, and sunk Napoleon Buonaparte."

Some amusement was caused at recess one morning this term when the boarders' letters were being given out. One of the boys received 19 letters, and as they were all together, his name was read out 19 times in succession. This should stand as a record for some time.

We get this from the Prep. One of the boys writes:—"Why codenty play football to-night?"

It is remarkable how harmful it is considered for boys convalescing from the "flu" to go into school, and yet how beneficial for their health to play football. The "flu," apparently, affects the brain, and not the body. It certainly does not appear to affect the appetite.

The Prefects have at last discovered how to make Teddy give the eighteen a new football to kick on the oval, and they divulge the secret on condition that the future Prefects do not employ the method more than once a week. All you have to do is to get the old football that Teddy has given you to kick, and hang it in front of the electric radiator to dry, (if it is not wet there is a tap outside). It will soon appear to have expanded slightly on the side next the radiator. Now take it out and kick it, and if it doesn't burst, well—you haven't dried it properly. But don't try this more than once a week, or Teddy might smell a rat.

**Written after a visit to the Exhibition of War
 Photographs in Colour,
 "On a Body of Australian Cavalry resting at
 one of Jordan's Watering Places."**

Once more the Holy stream is cleft by feet
 Of man and beast at Bethabara Ford,—
 A weary band of cavalry who greet
 The ancient watering-place with thankful word.

I wonder are these braves aware they stand
 Where John baptised our Lord, and all Judaea;
 Where stood the Ark, untouched, on Jordan's sand;
 Where David crossed to Mahanaim in fear.

Perhaps one warrior, wiser than the rest,
 Will know those stones, some paces off, surround
 Elisha's Fount, which dried at his behest,
 Reflowing fresh on Caanan's desert ground.

The troop must soon go on their dusty way,
 While others come, and drink, and cross—as they.

R. K. McA.

Exhibition of War Photographs.

DURING the first week of this term we were allowed to visit the Exhibition of War Photographs in Color, which was open at the Gordon Technical College. /The majority of the pictures are enlargements from snapshots taken by members of the A.I.F. whilst on active service. They vary in size from 4ft by 3ft., to 15ins. by 12ins.

We are acquainted with the story of Australia's part in the war as told in books, but these pictures show us more than we learn in books—they show us the real heart of the war, "the thing itself in all its nakedness. We see the humour of the war, we see the sadness; we see the pleasure, we see the drudgery; we see the Field-Marshal, *we* see the Private. In one corner we see the sand and heat of Palestine, in another the mud and cold of France. In a single room we face the war in its three aspects—land, sea, and air; and each aspect "lives" before our eyes. We are made to realise what the conditions were like "over there."

Space permits of only a short survey of the pictures themselves. The first batch is the Eastern Front series, where we see the Pyramids, and the road thence, which was travelled by thousands of Australians from Mena Camp to Cairo; the Sphinx; the Tel-el-Kebir Camp; the Light Horse advancing into the Holy Land along the world's oldest highway—where Moses led the Israelites to Canaan, where ancient Egyptian and Babylonian armies passed, and later, the armies of Assyria, Persia, Greece and Rome, where Christ as an infant was carried by Joseph when he "fled into Egypt;" where the Crusaders travelled; where Napoleon and his soldiers passed. Other photographs show the entry into the Holy Land across the Sinai Desert; and the capture of Jerusalem by General Allenby, who entered on foot, not with the pomp and panoply of the Hun pseudo-conqueror of 20 years before, but quietly and unostentatiously, welcomed with tears of joy by the populace. Another picture shows the Mount of Olives, and another King David's Tower. We see, too, horses watering at Elisha's Fount; and we see a body of Australian Cavalry fording the Jordan. We see the actual capture of the oldest city of the world—Damascus—; and we see numerous pictures of Australian camp-life in Palestine; and of the life of the natives.

The Gallipoli Series comes next. First we see General Birdwood, "the Soul of Anzac;" further on a snapshot of the famous landing at Gallipoli on April 25th, 1915; we see Anzac Cove.; and there is Suvla Bay, and there the Heights of Anzac—and we realise the difficulties our troops had to surmount. The sadness of Shrapnel Gully Cemetery, with its little, hastily-constructed, wooden crosses, is there, too. In another picture is Gaba Tepe; and then we see the Evacuation of the peninsula. Other pictures in this series show us the trench life on Gallipoli.

The third group is the Western Front Series, which includes 90 pictures,—nearly half the Exhibition—so we shall note only the more interesting photographs. A picture of stretcher-bearers at Pozieres is of special interest to us, for in it there is Norman Sadler, one of our Old BOYS who paid the supreme sacrifice. Other pictures show us the Albert Cathedral, (with its image of the infant figure of Christ in the Madonna's arms) ; the ruins of Pozieres; the Somme in Winter; views of Ypres and its awful desolation, (around Ypres the struggle of the War surely reached its extreme violence) ; the famous Messines road, along which our men

laboured with packs on their backs; Liquid Fire, as used by the "Kultured Hun"; Passchendale from the air; Amiens Railway Station and Square; demolished houses of Villers-Bretonneaux—a name which will be remembered in British history for one of the grandest and most daring feats in the annals of our Empire—; more cemeteries with their wooden crosses—better kept than those sad ones on Gallipoli, where there were no French girls to strew flowers on the graves. Further on we see captured German tanks and guns; the Kaiser presenting Iron Crosses; Tommies knee-deep in mud; and then an interesting group at Allied Headquarters, France, Nov., 1918, taken immediately after the news of the signing of the Armistice:—King George, Monsieur Poincaire, Marshals Foch, Haig, and Joffre. Next there are some pictures of naval interest. We see the three block-ships sunk at Zeebrugge; we see Admiral Beatty on board his flag-ship, the "Queen Elizabeth;" Captain Fryatt's ship, "Brussels" at Ostend; Dover Cliffs camouflaged. There is also a series of aeroplane pictures of technical worth.

The last group is the Armistice Series, which are all of intense historic interest. In this series we see the Hun Armistice Delegates arriving in their car; and next to them there is Marshal Foch and his staff arriving; then we see a picture of "Der Tag," the first boat to fly the British flag on the Rhine; we see Cologne Cathedral; and several pictures of Armistice Celebrations. In all there are 198 pictures in the Exhibition, and probably half that number would gain a place in any large art gallery.

Exchanges.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following since our last issue:—Scotch Collegian, Wesley College Chronicle, The Melburnian, The Corian, Coo-ee, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Mitre, The Armidalian, Prince Alfred College Chronicle, The Sydneian, All Saints' Grammarian, Journal of the Royal Military College, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal, The Southportonian, The King's School Magazine.