

R. J. Collins
 THE GEELONG COLLEGE



THE PEGASUS.

THE JOURNAL OF THE GEELONG COLLEGE.

VOL. XXI.

AUGUST 1929.

No. 2.

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THE PEGASUS.

School Officers, 2nd Term, 1929.

Senior Prefect:—D. A. Ingpen.

Prefects:—J. C. Cunningham, J. F. Nimmo, I. S. Barr, R. W. Gough, J. D. Hicks,
A. D. Matheson, D. McCabe Doyle, J. B. Waugh, R. J. Whiting.

Football Captain:—R. J. Whiting. **Vice-Captain:**—D. A. Ingpen.

Football Committee:—Mr. Profitt, R. J. Whiting, D. A. Ingpen, R. M. Fraser, R. W.
Gough, N. L. Palmer.

Debating Committee:—Mr. J. H. Campbell, J. C. Cunningham, D. A. Ingpen, J. F.
Nimmo, J. D. Hicks, I. N. McDonald,

Hon. Sec. Athletic Games:—D. A. Ingpen.

Librarians:—I. N. McDonald, P. Wood, J. Buchanan.

"The Pegasus":—Mr. A. T. Tait, J. F. Nimmo, J. D. Hicks, I. N. McDonald.

School Items.



THE Third Term begins on Tuesday, September 17th.

The Annual Sports will be held at the school on Friday, October 11th. They will be preceded by the House Sports on Saturday, October 5th. The Combined Sports will be held on the M.C.C., on October 25th, from which day the boarders' mid-term exeat will commence.

The Fen. and Roy Pillow Bursary for 1929 has been awarded to J. C. Cunningham.

The following members of the first eighteen were awarded Football Colours:—

J. C. Cunningham, A. J. McCrow, R. J. Reynolds, J. R. Waugh and M. T. Wright.

An account of Second Term usually centres round three topics—Football, Debating and Sickness. This year, fortunately, we have nothing to say about the last item, except that we have been exceptionally free from it.

Football we have something to say about. Once more it is our pleasant duty to congratulate our first eighteen on its fine performance in winning three Public School matches, and in sharing the position of second on the list with Xavier College. Handicapped by the loss of the majority of last season's outstanding players, this achievement reflects great credit on their coach, who again spent a large amount of his time in the organization of football in the school.

As usual, half the school was permitted to see the first match in Melbourne, and the remainder was present at the latter. The irregularity of the buses on the first trip caused the second contingent to travel by train.

To the second eighteen and its coach the school extends congratulations on one of the most successful seasons in the history of the College.

A suggestion that House teams, consisting of boys who were over fifteen and not in the first or second eighteens, and that boys under fifteen, who were not in the junior eighteen, should play on alternate nights on the cow-paddock and junior oval, was brought into execution, and afforded all boys in the school an opportunity of football practice at least two nights a week. It was decided that these competitions should count for the House Premiership, and that points for football should be awarded as follows:—

	1st	2nd	3rd
First XVIII's.....	8	5	3
Senior paddock XVIII's.. . . .	3	2	1
Junior paddock XVIII's. ...	2	1	½

If there has been little sickness, there has been an unusually large number of injuries. There has hardly been a week when one or more boys has not been hobbling about on crutches or sticks. Naturally this has affected all teams.

The Debating Society has had a most successful term. They will tell their own story elsewhere in this issue, but here we must be allowed to mention the Mock Trial, held in the Morrison Hall, on Saturday, August 17th. Its faithful adherence to court procedure, its clever composition, its topical allusions, its costumes, its acting, and even its mechanical effects, made it one of the best efforts the society has made. Its unmistakable success must have compensated those who spent so much time, thought and energy in producing it. A small charge was made for admission. The Geelong Free Kindergarten and the Public Schools Camp shared in the proceeds.

Three novelty events have been cross-country runs that have replaced football practice. Two senior runs and a junior one have been held. The course has been over Queen's Bridge, round by Prince's Bridge, and so home. The time record is so far held by R. W. Rolland, who covered the distance in 25 minutes.

The following resolution, passed by the General Games' Committee, is worth inclusion here, as making clear the type of blazer that each boy is entitled to wear. The school pocket is now the white Pegasus, and the colour pocket is represented by the white coat-of-arms. Prefects with-

out school colours are entitled to a gold Pegasus, and the prefects' colour pocket bears the coloured coat-of-arms.

Another meeting also decided that all members of the school should be permitted to wear the white sweater with school colours.

It will, doubtless, be of interest to Old Boys to learn that despite the timber strike, which held up the proceedings for many weeks, the new dining-room and refectory block are well on their way to completion. The stage has nearly arrived when, the ungainly scaffolding having been removed, we shall see clearly the realization of our dreams. The curiosity of the ignorant, who steal unperceived between its still damp walls, may vent itself thus:—"Whatever is this meant to be?" and "I wonder what will be kept in this little room!" The brick-layers have departed, but their handiwork remains. A new phase in the history of the College is about to be entered upon.

Community singing has again taken its place in the school curriculum on Tuesday mornings, and we are indebted to Mr. Sampson and Mr. Dickson for the time and trouble they spend in helping us in this way.

Our education in classical music proceeded apace this term, under the organization of Miss Gladys Macdowall, who arranged for two concert parties to visit the College. Especially do we appreciate the singing of Miss Hatchart, who originally awakened our minds to the appreciation of good music.

The sole topic of discussion of a certain few boys for the first weeks of the term was always revolving round one single word—"Buffalo." A party of Geelong Collegians spent a wonderful week at the Chalet during the first term holidays. The trip was both interesting and stimulating, and the pleasure to be derived from a holiday with one's school companions was clearly evidenced.

A new movement has crept in, and has been constantly gaining ground in the minds of the boys. The Christian Union Study Circles, which meet regularly on Sunday mornings, afford those who have any doubts an opportunity to bring them forward for open discussion.

In the list of House Colours, given in last term's Pegasus, the following should have been included :—Swimming Colours—Morrison House—W. R. Buck.

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The following boys were awarded House Football Colours:—
Calvert—A. G. Andrews, J. H. Coto, J. Gatehouse, R. Ingpen, J. Watson
and M. Wright.

Morrison—G. Barber, D. C. Bell, J. Hasegawa, J. Kumnick, J. McDowall,
A. D. Matheson, C. E. Newman.

Shannon—M. Bartlett, J. D. Hicks, S. McDonald, N. Smith, W. Twenty-
man.

Warrinn—A. E. Forster, J. McGrath, A. McAdam, and N. Shannon.

The progress points in the House Competition are as follows:—

	Swimming.	Tennis	School work.	Football	Total.
MORRISON	3	3	3	2	11
CALVERT	0	1	1	3	5
SHANNON	2	2	0	1	5
WARRINN	1	0	2	0	3

Lectures.

WE have had a series of most interesting lectures this term, our speakers including the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Australia, the Right Rev. Alex. Crow, and the famous London surgeon, Sir Charles Ballance.

We also had missionary addresses from the Rev. H. Polkinghorne, of the Methodist Foreign Mission Society, and the Rev. W. A. Alston, who told us of the experiences of Dr. Knox in his endeavours to gain an entrance to that land of mystery, Thibet.

We were glad to welcome back an old friend in the Rev. C. Neville, who spoke to us of the new Presbyterian Intermediate Hospital. It is proposed that 5,000 boys and 5,000 girls in Victoria should each raise £1 towards a children's ward for the Hospital. Many boys enrolled themselves among the 5,000.

Not the least interesting of the talks was that given us by K. G. McIntyre, who was Dux of the School in 1926. He has just returned from the Y.A.L. tour through America, and has many interesting and amusing experiences to relate. We hope to publish an article from his pen in our next number.

Salvete.

V.B.—

Young, J. M.

Upper IV.—

Thomson, C. G.

Preparatory School—

Anderson, J. C.

Dickens, J. M.

Hawkes. T. V.

Valete.

VI.—

McNamara, F. T.—Athletics, 1928.

Proud, J. W.

V.A.—Cowley, I. F.

V.B.—

Barson, V. R.

Ferguson, E. S.—XL, 1929.

Spinks, T. F.

Middle V.A.—

Trewin, W. B.

Middle V.B.—

Mackenzie, I. F.

Ross, R. J.

Preparatory School—

Charlton. W. C.

Football Notes.

ANOTHER football season has passed, and we have some reason to be proud of our performances. Of the five Public School matches played we were successful in three, and were defeated by Melbourne Grammar School and Xavier College. We heartily congratulate the first-named school on again winning the championship. They were the outstanding team of the year, and thoroughly deserved the honour. Each team played five matches, and the premiership list resulted as follows:—

Melbourne Grammar School, 5 wins.

Xavier College and Geelong College, 3 wins.

Scotch College, 2 wins.

Wesley College and Geelong Grammar School, 1 win.

At the beginning of the term we had ten boys who had been members of the team last year, and it was evident very early in the season that there would be keen competition for the remaining places. The boys at all times entered enthusiastically into their training, which was directed to making the play as fast and open as possible. As our early practice matches revealed a decided weakness in marking, much time was spent in attempting to improve this important part of the game. In our earlier matches the ground play and kicking were not quite up to the usual

standard, but as the season advanced, and the players gained more confidence under match conditions, a decided improvement in these essentials was noted. We were fortunate that all our games were played under favourable conditions, the grounds being in splendid order and the weather fine. Our last match of the season—against Wesley—was played at St. Kilda, as the M.C.C. ground was unfit for play. During the season we were most unfortunate in losing the services of several of our players through injury. Sprained ankles were most common, and, although most of the injured boys were well enough to play in the next match, they missed the regular training, and could not always produce their best form. Melville, Whiting, Waugh and Cunningham were all unfortunate in this respect, whilst V. Hassett, owing to an injured leg, failed to produce his form of last year. Newman's injured knee prevented him from taking his place in the team against Xavier, and influenza prevented Forster from playing in the Wesley game. Others suffered minor injuries, and the team was changed from time to time. The boys who received trials should benefit by their experience, and, if still at school, be able to take a regular place in the team next year.

R. J. Whiting and D. A. Ingpen were elected captain and vice-captain respectively, and were at all times willing to help and encourage the younger and less experienced members of the team. Whiting proved himself a good leader, and set his team a wonderful example by his fine high marking and consistent good play. We are pleased and proud that he was one of the outstanding footballers of the Public Schools.

R. Rolland and J. Gatehouse shared the position of boundary umpire, and C. Dennis and I. Macdonald acted as goal umpire and time-keeper respectively, whilst J. Nimmo and G. Firth were efficient reporters of the matches. We desire to thank these boys, and also Sire and his efficient band of trainers who were always ready to offer their services to the team.

The usual charges were made, and the Public Schools' Charity Fund will benefit substantially from our Geelong matches. Mr. D'Helin kindly supervised these arrangements, and we also wish to thank the Geelong F.C. for the use of the Corio Oval.

Our 2nd, 3rd, and Junior XVIII's. have all received supervised training on at least two nights a week, and a House Competition was arranged for boys who were unable to gain places in these teams.

The 2nd XVIII. has had a remarkably good season, and, under the thorough and efficient coaching of Mr. Williams, has broken all previous records. They have had a full series of matches, and have suffered only two defeats. Matheson and Coto have been most efficient as captain and vice-captain, and players from the 2nds have creditably filled positions in the 1st XVIII.

Mr. Potts has again had a most successful season with the under 15 team, and some most promising material for future 1st XVIIIIs. has received valuable and thorough coaching. D. Watson was elected captain, but, unfortunately, was absent from several of the matches through injury. R. Smith, vice-captain, led the team.

The 3rd XVIII. has been unfortunate, as several of the games arranged had to be postponed. Mr. Wright was again in charge, and the team has improved under his guidance. J. Watson has been a painstaking captain/with C. Macfarlane vice-captain.

Wherever possible, matches for an under 14 team (captain, G. Gider-son), and a 4th XVIII. (captain, D. Adam) have been arranged. Lack of grounds makes it impossible to play as many of these games as we would desire.

In an endeavour to let every boy have an opportunity to practice football at least two nights per week, two House competitions, to be played on the cow-paddock and junior oval, were arranged. The senior House competition afforded an opportunity for all boys over fifteen, who were not in the first or second XVIIIIs., to play a series of matches. The junior competition included boys under 15 who were not members of the junior XVIII. The grounds and teams were arranged so that every boy could have at least two practice nights a week, and the interest has been 'unusually well maintained, as the teams have entered into the matches with the spirit so necessary to success.

The inauguration of this system proved so successful that it was decided the matches would count to a slight extent for House points. This suggestion met with the approval of the General Games Committee. Two senior cross-country runs and a junior one were held to vary the programme.

A more detailed account of the matches played will be found elsewhere.

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GEELONG COLLEGE v. GEELONG GRAMMAR.

On a dull but fine day Geelong College met Geelong Grammar, who had choice of ground, on the Corio Oval. In a practice match which had been played a week or two previously, the result had been very close, and this match aroused the usual enthusiasm in Geelong. College won the toss, and kicked first towards the south goal.

Grammar obtained the first knock out, and, clearing the ball away, quickly put up two points and a goal by Carroll. Palmer scored first for the College with a behind, which was quickly followed by a goal from Fraser. Although our rucks were superior, our rovers were very sluggish, and the game developed into a struggle in the centre, until McConnell, Whiting, V. Hassett and Cunningham let Fraser in again to realize full points for the College. The College backs, amongst whom Hicks shone out, were now kept busy, and Grammar, attacking strongly, goaled again by Carroll. The quarter-time scores were:—

G.G.S.—2 goals 7 behinds—19 points.

G.C.—2 goals 5 behinds—17 points.

The second quarter marked a vast improvement in the College's attack, and it was not long before Wright raised the two flags. The play was now very fast, and Reed, with a magnificent kick, obtained the maximum for Grammar. Clever play between Hassett and Hicks allowed Whiting to put up the College's fourth goal, to which were quickly added two more by Cunningham and Fraser. Gorton again found the centre opening for Grammar, before Whiting, receiving the ball by hand from Newman, secured the College's seventh goal. Fraser was unfortunate in hitting the post, and Minster just squeezed in another six points for Grammar as the half-time bell rang.

G.C.—7 goals 10 behinds—52 points.

G.G.S.—5 goals 7 behinds—37 points.

In reply to a lead of fifteen points by the College, Blair snapped another goal for Grammar. Fraser was indomitable on the forward line, and once more raised two flags for the College. After having wasted many opportunities by poor kicking, Reed at last found the opening for Grammar. Another concerted attack let Carroll in twice, and gave them a sub-

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stantial lead. Waugh added six points to the College's score as the three-quarter time bell sounded.

G.G.S.—9 goals 14 behinds—68 points.

G.C.—9 goals 10 behinds—64 points.

So far, the end of each term had shown an alteration in the supremacy, and the last quarter opened with the stage set for a keen struggle. An early goal by Fraser established College with a slight lead, and Hinchliffe and Whiting let Waugh in to increase with the maximum. Grammar now showed some brilliant system, and added goals by Carroll and Rhodes, which gave them back a lead of nine points. A fierce College attack only brought up three points. Cunningham eventually goaled, and brought the scores level, with only two minutes play remaining. College cleared from the centre, and gave it to Fraser, who secured a six-point advantage, which was retained till the final bell.

G.C.—13 goals 12 behinds—90 points.

G.G.S.—11 goals 18 behinds—84 points.

Goal-kickers for the College were:—Fraser (6), Whiting (2), Cunningham (2), Waugh (2), and Wright; and for Grammar:—Carroll (5), Reed (2), Gorton, Minster, Blair and Rhodes.

The College were best served by Whiting, centre half-forward; Fraser, full forward; Hicks, back wing; Palmer, centre; Waugh, following, and Gough, half-back wing.

The team to represent the College was:—Backs, Forster, Ingpen (vice-capt.), Hicks; half-backs, McConnell, Gough, McCrow; centres, Wright, Palmer, Hasegawa; half-forwards, Hinchliffe, Whiting (capt.), Holdsworth; forwards, Newman, Fraser, Cunningham; followers, Waugh, Melville; rover, V. Hassett.

GEELONG COLLEGE v. XAVIER COLLEGE.

Confident after their defeat of Geelong Grammar the previous week, the College team went to Melbourne to meet Xavier, who had suffered a defeat, on the M.C.C. ground. College fielded a small side, and their opponents towered above them. It was probably this advantage in height that accounted for the Xavier victory, for throughout the match Xavier's marking was much superior. Xavier won the toss, and had first use of the railway goal, which was favoured slightly by the wind.

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The College were represented by practically the same team as had played against Geelong Grammar. Melville and Newman were replaced by Kumnick and Reynolds.

Geelong College broke away from the centre at the start, and Wright helped the ball on for Fraser to goal. Another goal by the same forward followed immediately. College again forced the ball into a good position, but Cunningham was only equal to a point. Xavier brought the ball to the other end, where Wilkinson marked grandly; but the College backs were too fast, and the ball returned to the centre. Whiting marked, and his perfect pass found Waugh, who had no difficulty in kicking the third goal. Xavier rushed down the centre of the ground for Hore to register their first goal. Just before the bell, Fraser replied with another for the College. Quarter-time scores:—

G.C.—4 goals 4 behinds—28 points.

X.C.—1 goal 2 behinds—8 points.

Xavier, in the second quarter, moved up with marks by Howard and Wilkinson, enabling the latter to goal. Wright was dominating the half-forward line for College, and Hinchliffe just missed the goal. A nice chain of passes between Hicks, Holdsworth, Hasegawa, Hassett and Hinchliffe resulted in a fine goal by Waugh. A long period of even play was broken when a faulty College kick provided an opportunity in front for Hartung, who scored Xavier's third goal. O'Halloran initiated a Xavier attack, but the bail went out, and College cleared. The College forwards were too small, but eventually Waugh and Whiting marked, and another goal resulted. Clever play by Palmer and Wright, and a free kick to Holdsworth had College attacking on the bell.

G.C.—6 goals 6 behinds—42 points.

X.C.—3 goals 5 behinds—23 points.

On the resumption Xavier moved forward, marking much better than before. Gleeson, the captain, goaled immediately, and Wren added another six points. Xavier were now only a goal behind. Wren added a point, and then a goal by Wilkinson gave them the lead for the first time. Still another goal came, this time from Howard, who screwed the ball in from an almost impossible angle. A nice chain of passes let Wilkinson in for another goal. Whiting and Wright took the ball to the other end, and Fraser goaled again. Xavier backs were defending well, and at

last Wren had the chance to take play down forward, where Larkin kicked their ninth goal. A good mark and kick by Wright resulted in the eighth goal for College—this time from Whiting's foot. Wright was repeatedly bringing the ball up from the wing, but the College forwards seemed too small. The last change left the scores:—

X.C.—9 goals 9 behinds—63 points.

G.C.—8 goals 6 behinds—54 points.

The last term opened with a spirited rush by Xavier, which yielded goals from Higginbotham and Wilkinson. Hinchliffe was now stationed in the centre-forward position for College, and he opened his account with a goal. Whiting kicked over his head, and Cunningham secured. His kick resulted in a fine goal. Fraser immediately brought up another. Hasegawa and Holdsworth brought the ball up to the goal mouth, where Whiting brought down a spectacular mark, and his goal put the College in front. Xavier replied through Wren, and Wilkinson's goal put them in front again. Reynolds saved coolly in goal, and Palmer and Wright helped Whiting to a chance, but only a point resulted. Three points still favoured Xavier when Howard and Wren gave Wilkinson a chance to mark in front. His goal again gave Xavier a commanding advantage. With only three minutes to go, Wilkinson added another—his seventh. The final scores were :—

X.C.—14 goals 11 behinds—95 points.

G.C.—12 goals 8 behinds—80 points.

Goal-kickers:—Xavier—Wilkinson (7), Hore, Hartung, Howard, Gleeson, Larkin, Wren, Higginbotham; Geelong College—Fraser (5), Whiting (3), Waugh (2), Hinchliffe and Cunningham.

College had one of the best men on the ground in Wright, whose marking and kicking were faultless. He initiated many attacks from the half-forward wing, and had the call over his opponent all day. Whiting again gave a good exhibition of marking, but Waugh (following) was the only other member of the team to hold his own in the air. Palmer, McConnell and Fraser battled hard, while Reynolds, making his first appearance, gave a creditable display in goal.

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GEELONG COLLEGE v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

It was a bright, sunny day when Geelong College and Scotch College, each with one win and one defeat, met on the Corio Oval. College, having won the toss, kicked with the wind towards the north goal.

The College team had been radically altered, and the positions were:—Backs, Forster, Reynolds, Andrews; half-backs, McConnell, McCrow, Gillespie; centres, Palmer, Fraser, Gough; half-forwards, Wright, Whiting, Barber; forwards, L. Hassett, Hinchlifle, Waugh; followers, Ingpen, Newman; rover, Hicks.

From a struggle on the half-forward line Hinchlifle picked up and snapped a goal. Behinds followed, and College had ten points to their credit without Scotch having scored. Hicks kicked from a free, and Hinchlifle marked admirably, but secured only a point from an easy chance. He did better, however, a minute later, when he again secured the maximum with a kick over his head. Scotch made their first score when Foster, from a free, scored a behind. Hassett and Waugh then let Newman in to goal again for the College. Whiting and Palmer were concerned in a well-thought out bit of play, from which only a point resulted. Scott picked up the ball nicely, and sent through the visitors' first goal. Both teams had wasted many advantages through poor kicking. The quarter-time scores were:—

G.C.—3 goals 8 behinds—26 points.

S.C.—1 goal 2 behinds—8 points.

Picking their men and marking well, Scotch passed down to Geddes, who gained the possible. Gough cleared another Scotch attack, and passed to Whiting, who ran through and found the centre opening with a nice long kick. Fraser, Palmer, Wright and Newman were involved in a chain of clever passes, but it was left to Hassett to pick up smartly when the ball went wide, and register another sixer. The visitors attacked again, and from a free, Shaw goaled. Williams to Glen gave a good chance, but the latter only added a point. College were breaking through after Scotch's persistent attack when the term ended:—

G.C.—5 goals 9 behinds—39 points.

S.C.—3 goals 6 behinds—24 points.

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Fraser marked, and after a good run, kicked to Newman, who goaled. McConnell, Andrews and Whiting were responsible for a good chain, but only a behind followed. Hinchliffe marked in front of goal, but again only a point was scored. The College half-back line was proving too solid for Scotch, till Geddes broke through, and gave it to Pearson, who secured the maximum. Palmer passed to Fraser, and Whiting marked particularly well, but his shot went wide. Hassett twisted and turned in the ruck, and eventually goaled with a smart overhead kick. McConnell, Wright and Whiting did good work, but Scotch saved. Hassett was awarded a free, and sent a long shot through for the possible. The visitors' second score for the quarter was a behind. Fraser, Hinchliffe and Newman were the next to do good work for the College, another sixer going up. At the final change the scores were :—

G.C.—9 goals 14 behinds—68 points.

S.C.—4 goals 8 behinds—32 points.

Scotch opened the quarter with an early goal from Scott. College replied by a goal from Whiting, who received well from Wright. Another attack passed down the centre, but the ball was returned to Pearson, who ran in to raise two flags. Geddes picked up smartly, and repeated the score. Pearson rushed in for what seemed a certain goal, but the ball hit the post. The game was now much faster than at any preceding stage. Scotch added another six when Glen marked and sent through. Glen had a free soon after, and again added the possible. College were attacking again, and added a behind just as the bell rang. Throughout the Scotch attack in this quarter Reynolds, the College full-back, was outstanding by the coolness he displayed, saving time after time.

G.C.—10 goals 17 behinds—77 points.

S.C.—9 goals 14 behinds—68 points.

The goal-kickers were:—College—Newman (3), L. Hassett (3), Hinchliffe (2), and Whiting (2); Scotch—Scott (2), Geddes (2), Pearson (2), Glen (2), and Shaw.

Among the College's most useful players were Whiting, McCrow, Fraser, Wright, McConnell, Forster, Palmer, Hassett and Gough.

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GEELONG COLLEGE v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR.

Geelong College met Melbourne Grammar on the Corio Oval on August 2nd. Grammar had, so far, been undefeated, and if the College were beaten it would dispel any hope of winning the premiership. College kicked first towards the south goal, which was favoured by a fair breeze. The only difference in the College's team from the last match was the inclusion of Holdsworth and Newman in place of Andrews and Barber.

Although Gough cleared the ball well away from the centre for College, their opening attack and Grammar's response were spoiled by fumbling. Brown marked almost between the posts, and goaled for Grammar. The ball was returned south, and Newman missed a chance. Gough had considerably livened the College's roving, and receiving the ball from Wright, sent through a fine long shot for the possible. Grammar's attack failed, and with speed Gillespie and Whiting brought a tricky ball around the wing for the latter to goal by a well-judged kick. The play was very fast in the centre, and Grammar were leading in the air. Atkinson, who had been playing well in the ruck, raised two flags for Grammar, and the quarter ended:—

M.G.S.—2 goals 3 behinds—15 points.

G.C.—2 goals 1 behind—13 points.

The fortunes of the game went from side to side, Melbourne having a slight advantage, and adding another four behinds, although there were opportunities for goaling. Archer was the next to score, adding the possible. McCrow was playing a very solid defence game for the College. Campbell to Archer was responsible for Melbourne's next goal. On two occasions smart passing by College was well stopped. Hinchliffe had a chance from a free, but registered only a point—College's only score for the term. Palmer to Hassett gave another chance, but Hassett's shot went out. Atkinson marked, and added still another six points to Melbourne's lead. Archer followed up by another sixer, and the quarter ended:—•

M.G.S.—6 goals 8 behinds—44 points.

G.C.—2 goals 2 behinds—14 points.

College started well, marking and passing in fine style. A behind was added, and a snap by Gough hit the post. There was fast work and fine

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picking up on both sides. Grammar were within striking distance when McCrow passed it to Palmer, who enabled Newman to mark and obtain the College's third goal. Loxton picked up and another sixer went to the visitors. Newman marked, and goaled, and as he did so, Waugh, who had been injured shortly before, limped off the ground. Newman went up again, but missed. A shot off the ground out of the ruck hit the post. Atkinson saved with a fine mark. Hinchliffe snapped a goal with fast and neat work. Cunningham had a free chance, but his ankle was injured, and the shot fell short. Melbourne were coming round on the wing, but College marked and saved. Cunningham marked finely away from three Melbourne men, and, despite his injury, goaled. College were showing to better advantage, and had a clear run and an easy field when the bell rang:—

M.G.S.—7 goals 10 behinds—52 points.

G.C.—6 goals 7 behinds—43 points.

College still showed better form, but were not up to Melbourne's standard in marking and picking out their men. Sumner picked up and snapped a quick sixer, making the lead again formidable. College showed fine play up to a certain stage, but by running a bit further Hinchliffe could have goaled. Hassett took a long shot from the ruck, and College were only nine points behind. Archer was responsible for the next goal, and snapping up the ball soon after, sent through another fine shot for the possible. College tried gallantly, but could not break the defence, and Melbourne passed down to Archer for still another goal. The visitors were attacking again when the final bell rang.

M.G.S.—11 goals 13 behinds—79 points.

G.C.—7 goals 8 behinds—50 points.

Goals were secured by:—Melbourne Grammar—Archer (6), Atkinson (2), Brown, Loxton, Sumner; Geelong College—Newman (2), Gough, Whiting, Cunningham, Hinchliffe and Hassett.

The most useful players for College were Gough (roving), Whiting (centre half-forward), McCrow (centre half-back), Newman (forward), Wright (half-forward wing), L. Hassett (forward wing), and Palmer (wing). Fraser (centre) played a solid defensive game.

THE PEGASUS,

GEELONG COLLEGE v. WESLEY COLLEGE.

Some confusion was caused by a last-minute alteration of the ground on which Geelong College was to meet Wesley, in the final round of Public Schools' football matches for the year. The match, which took place on the St. Kilda C.C. ground, was played on a well-soaked oval, and rain, which fell intermittently, added to the uncertainty of the play and the discomfort of the players. A very slippery ball spoiled a great deal of the high marking, which, however, considering the conditions, was of a highly creditable standard.

Geelong College was the faster side, and handled the ball more cleanly than their opponents, and it was this that largely accounted for their victory.

The only alteration in the College's team from that of the previous Public School match, was the inclusion of Melville in place of Forster, who was recovering from an attack of influenza.

Wesley were the first to take advantage of a strong wind which favoured the south goal, and sprang to the attack. McConnell marked well, and passed to Gillespie. Both teams seemed to have great difficulty in keeping on their feet. From a free in the centre Palmer drove it well down, and Wright gave it to Newman, who opened the scoring with a point for the College. Whiting quickly added another. A period of determined wing play was to Wesley's advantage, when they managed to raise one flag. Palmer dashed around the wing, and again gave it to Whiting, who failed to obtain the maximum. Clever play between Plassett and Hinchliffe enabled the latter to put up the College's first goal. McCrow stopped another Wesley attack, and Whiting, who marked brilliantly, let Wright add a sixer. Skilful hand-ball by Wesley was spoiled when Hepples kicked out of bounds, and Hicks, showing great dash, cleared another Wesley attack before Fontaine obtained their first goal. Waugh, Palmer and Gough then brought it around the wing, but Wesley's superiority in the air prevented any scoring. The leather was passed systematically down the centre, but only two points resulted.

G.C.—2 goals 3 behinds—15 points.

W.C.—1 goal 6 behinds—12 points.

Wesley attacked strongly, and Hepples goaled. Shortly after he again passed to Dodd, whose shot was touched in the goal mouth. A chain of passes between Gillespie, Holdsworth, Hassett and Cunningham let Newman in to score the possible. Another shot from the latter fell short, and Hartnell prevented the College from scoring. Reynolds saved a Wesley goal, and passes between Cunningham, Hassett, Wright and Newman were spoiled by a poor kick. However, Hassett picked up nippily from a pass by Whiting, and added the College's fourth goal. Another College attack, initiated by Fraser and Wright, went wide, and Whiting, who was kicking poorly, added another point. Smith raised one flag for Wesley, before Gillespie brought it very speedily around the wing. Ingpen, Wright and Hassett let Cunningham obtain two points, and a pass by Whiting was safely marked by Hinchliffe, who punted the possible. Hicks and Gough eased a Wesley attack, and Fraser and Palmer paved the way for Whiting to eventually goal for the College. The half-time scores were:—

G.C.—6 goals 8 behinds—44 points.

W.C.—2 goals 8 behinds—20 points.

College once more assumed the offensive, but the play soon turned, and after a magnificent mark, Hepples scored a point. Reynolds, Gough and Palmer brought it away, but Hartnell and Hepples let Pyle snap it up in the goal mouth and secure the maximum. Fraser dashed through well from the centre, and Hassett unfortunately hit the post. Several points were added to Wesley's score before Fontaine put up their fourth goal. College responded at once by a goal from Newman's boot. Another attack went wide. Fraser rushed down to goal with a long penetrating kick. Wright spoiled some clever system by poor kicking, but a pass from Gillespie let Newman pick up and add a sixer. Although Gough doggedly tried to clear a Wesley attack, they goaled by Smith. At the final change the scores were:—

G.C.—9 goals 10 behinds—64 points.

W.C.—5 goals 3 behinds—33 points.

Hinchliffe was called upon to play in the centre for College, in place of Fraser, who took up the full forward position. The ball passed rapidly from one end of the ground to the other, each team scoring a point,

Whiting prepared for another College attack, which resulted in Hassett again hitting the post. With a beautiful kick from the centre, Ingpen let Fraser put up the College's tenth goal, and picking up the ball in the goal mouth, he quickly snapped another. Wesley still attempted to bring it around the wing, but it was returned by Waugh, and Hassett secured the possible. McCrow was saving repeatedly for the College on the half-back line. After a splendid mark, Hepples drove it to the goal mouth, where Fontaine helped it through to raise two flags, and the match concluded.

G.C.—12 goals 12 behinds—84 points.

W.C.—6 goals 14 behinds—50 points.

The goal-kickers were:—College—Newman (3), Fraser (3), Hassett (2), Hinchliffe (2), Wright and Whiting; Wesley—Fontaine (3), Hepples, Pyle and Smith.

The most useful player for College was undoubtedly McCrow, who saved repeatedly in the centre half-back position. Among the best players were Hassett, Whiting, Palmer, Fraser, Reynolds, Cunningham and McConnell, though every boy came under notice for good play.

1st XVIII. PRACTICE MATCHES.

Early in the season several practice matches between teams selected by the captain and vice-captain were held, and a training list was selected. Later, practice games were played against Geelong Grammar, Scotch, Melbourne Grammar, and Ormond. We were successful in two of these games, but lost to Melbourne Grammar and Ormond. The players gained much valuable experience for the more serious Public School games later in the season.

Melbourne Grammar School—13 goals 12 behinds (90 points) defeated Geelong College—7 goals 8 behinds (50 points).

Geelong College—6 goals 15 behinds (51 points) defeated Geelong Grammar School—5 goals 12 behinds (42 points).

Geelong College—13 goals 16 behinds (94 points) defeated Scotch College—11 goals 13 behinds (79 points).

Ormond College—18 goals 15 behinds (123 points) defeated Geelong College—10 goals 3 behinds (63 points).

2nd XVIII. MATCHES.

As already stated, a full round of matches was arranged for our 2nd XVIII. The boys assiduously attended their practices under Mr. Williams, and have had a most successful season. They were defeated only twice during the season, and have created a record for school 2nd XVIII's. Owing to injuries to some of our 1st XVIII., members of the 2nd XVIII. were called upon to take their places, and performed most creditably. A. D. Matheson was an efficient captain, and J. H. Coto vice-captain. The following were possibly the most consistent for good play, and should fill places in our 1st XVIII. next year:—Barker, Barber, Hasegawa, Andrews, Cochrane, McDowall, Shannon, but, generally, the team was a very even one.

Geelong College—8 goals 4 behinds (52 points) defeated 2nd Amateurs—4 goals 10 behinds (34 points).

M-elbourne Grammar School—9 goals 14 behinds (68 points) defeated Geelong College—3 goals 6 behinds (24 points).

Geelong College v. Scotch College—Drawn.

Geelong College—14 goals 11 behinds (95 points) defeated Melbourne Grammar School—6 goals 12 behinds (48 points).

Geelong College—9 goals 8 behinds (62 points) defeated Geelong Grammar School—8 goals 4 behinds (52 points).

Geelong College—5 goals 11 behinds (41 points) defeated the Scouts—3 goals 12 behinds (30 points).

Geelong College—16 goals 13 behinds (109 points) defeated Ballarat Grammar School—4 goals 8 behinds (32 points).

Geelong College—14 goals 14 behinds (98 points) defeated Wilson Memorial—2 goals 2 behinds (14 points).

Geelong College—16 goals 18 behinds (114 points) defeated the Scouts—3 goals 6 behinds (24 points).

3rd XVIII. MATCHES.

Under Mr. Wright's guidance these boys trained hard and entered into their games with enthusiasm. Unfortunately several of the games arranged had to be cancelled. During the season a noticeable improvement took place, and many of the boys should develop into really good

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players later on. The most consistent for good play were:—J. Watson (captain), Shannon, McGrath, Anderson, Miller, Geddes, Houston and Macfarlane.

Scotch College—10 goals 15 behinds (75 points) defeated Geelong College—4 goals 17 behinds (41 points).

2nd Amateurs—8 goals 8 behinds (56 points) defeated Geelong College—8 goals 4 behinds (52 points).

Geelong College—5 goals 8 behinds (38 points) defeated the Orphanage—3 goals 12 behinds (30 points).

Geelong Grammar School—10 goals 5 behinds (65 points) defeated Geelong College—5 goals 6 behinds (36 points).

The Orphanage—6 goals 5 behinds (41 points) defeated Geelong College—3 goals 5 behinds (23 points).

4th XVIII MATCHES.

Unfortunately, only two matches could be arranged, both against Geelong Grammar School. We were defeated in the first game, but managed to win the second rather easily, as Geelong Grammar could not send their regular 4th XVIII. Perhaps, next year, matches with other schools will be arranged, as these games give more interest to boys who are unfortunate enough not to be members of the school teams. D. Adam and P. McArthur were captain and vice-captain respectively.

Geelong College—9 goals 15 behinds (69 points) defeated Geelong Grammar School—1 goal 0 behinds (6 points).

Geelong Grammar School—7 goals 4 behinds (46 points) defeated Geelong College—3 goals 6 behinds (24 points).

JUNIOR XVIII. MATCHES,

As we depend largely on our Junior XVIII as a recruiting ground for our senior teams, the form displayed by these younger boys is always interesting. This year the Juniors were a particularly good team, and several should have no trouble to gain places in our 1st XVIII. in the near future. Well coached by Mr. Potts, who again showed his untiring enthusiasm, the boys entered whole-heartedly into their training, and developed their play on systematic lines. The team suffered in several matches through injuries to some of the leading players, but, on the

whole, a most successful season has been experienced. The most consistent for good play were D. Watson (captain), R. Smith (vice-captain), Chisholm, Notman, Holzgreffe, Heard, Farrell, Wettenhall, and G. Walter.

Scotch College—4 goals 10 behinds (34 points) defeated Geelong College—3 goals 9 behinds (27 points).

Geelong College—5 goals 19 behinds (49 points) defeated the Orphanage—6 goals 12 behinds (48 points).

Melbourne Grammar School—5 goals 7 behinds (37 points) defeated Geelong College—4 goals 8 behinds (32 points).

Geelong Grammar School—3 goals 12 behinds (30 points) defeated Geelong College—3 goals 3 behinds (21 points).

Xavier College—10 goals 13 behinds (73 points) defeated Geelong College—6 goals 7 behinds (43 points).

Geelong College—14 goals 18 behinds (102 points) defeated Geelong Grammar School—2 goals 2 behinds (14 points).

UNDER 14 MATCHES.

Two matches have been played against Geelong Grammar School. In the first we were beaten rather easily, but managed to put up a much better showing in the second game, although we were still defeated. Several practice matches against the Prep. School and other Junior teams were played. Giderson was elected captain and Purnell vice-captain, and these boys, together with several other members of the team, should have no difficulty in gaining places in next year's under 15 team. We wish to thank the Prep. School for granting us the use of their oval for organised practice on Thursday afternoons, and Mr. Lambie, for his supervision of our training.

Geelong Grammar School—12 goals 8 behinds (80 points) defeated Geelong College—4 goals 6 behinds (30 points).

Geelong Grammar School—8 goals 7 behinds (55 points) defeated Geelong College—4 goals 7 behinds (31 points).

HOUSE MATCHES.

This competition is still undecided, as two of the matches have yet to be played. The three leading teams, Morrison, Calvert and Shannon, are very even combinations, and each has a chance of winning the compe-

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tition. Warrinn are very weak, and have been rather unfortunate in having several of their leading players injured in the school games, and unable to take their places in the House team. The final match, Calvert v. Shannon, which will be played on Thursday next, should be a really fine game and will, more than likely, decide the ultimate result. It is hoped that the final result will appear in this issue.

Some attempts have been made to give the House teams more coaching than formerly, and the attendances at these practices have been very satisfactory. It is pleasing to see the senior boys helping the younger and less experienced players, and the experience gained in these games is of great help in inter-school contests.

As already stated, a competition to give more boys an opportunity to play for their House was inaugurated, and proved successful. House points were allotted for these matches, and this year these points will, more than likely, be the deciding factor in the Inter-House Football Premiership. Many of these games were umpired by senior boys, who willingly gave their services and made the scheme possible. We would like to record our appreciation of their valuable help. The captains, particularly the captains of the junior teams, have worked very hard to improve the standard of play of their respective teams, and in some of the teams the improvement has been very noticeable.

It is impossible to give the detailed scores in all the games, but the results to date are as follows:—

Senior House Matches—

House.	Captain.	Played.	Won,	Lost.	Points.
Calvert—	R. Gough	3	3	0	12
Morrison—	J. Cunningham	3	2	1	8
Shannon—	R. Whiting	3	1	2	4
Warrinn—	B. Waugh	3	0	3	0

House Matches (over 15 years)

House.	Captain.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Shannon—	D. Adam	12	11	1	44
Calvert—	J. Watson	12	8	4	32
Morrison—	P. McArthur	12	4	8	16
Warrinn—	J. Nimmo	12	1	11	4

Junior House Matches (under 15 years).

House.	Captain.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Morrison—	G. Read	12	9	3	36
Warrinn—	G. Armstrong	12	8	4	32
Shannon—	C. Purnell	12	6	6	24
Calvert—	G. Duffy	12	1	11	4

Points Scored for House Football—

	Junior.	Over 15.	Senior.
Calvert.....	0	2	8
Morrison.....	2	1	5
Shannon.....	$\frac{1}{2}$	3	3
Warrinn.....	1	0	0

Result:—

Calvert, 10 points.....	1
Morrison, 8 points.....	2
Shannon, $6\frac{1}{2}$ points.....	3
Warrinn, 1 point.....	4

Preparatory School Notes.

THE second term, as usual, has been a quiet one, with football as the only out-of-school interest.

This season has been quite a successful one. At the time of writing the various competitions are unfinished, so that final results cannot be given, but it may be possible to include these later.

In the House Competition, both sides have won two matches, so that the final game should be very interesting; as finishes have generally been close. The Black Cats, Tigers, Rovers, and Wanderers have carried on their annual rivalry and helped to lend interest to the season. The Wanderers are leading the way at present, with the Tigers a close second. This competition has suffered from a large and varying sick-list, with nearly everyone having a turn, so that full teams have been the exception rather than the rule. The same trouble made it impossible to arrange House matches for second teams.

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The great matches, of course, are those with the Geelong Grammar Preparatory School. So far, two have been played, both having been won by the College. A third and final game remains to be played.

A most exciting game was played with Neossia on the Prep. oval. This gave one or two from the Kindergarten form a chance, and aroused the excitement of a Public School final. Fortunately, there were no serious casualties. A great finish left the College winners by one goal.

Miss Trumble, we hear, left for England a fortnight ago. We all wish her a most pleasant trip, and hope to hear about her travels.

An innovation this term is the giving of special music and rhythm lessons to most of the younger boys. These lessons are taken by Miss Hatchard, who has recently come from England, and who has been heard in one of the school concerts this term. We hope that much good will result from this.

There will be no Prep, play this year, as the seniors are not performing. We hope, however, that next year will see our dramatic work in full swing again.

The Library has been enriched this term by the addition of several books dealing with the German raiders in the Great War. These show every sign of being very popular.

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

v. Geelong Grammar Preparatory School.

On Prep. Oval.—Won by College by 8 points, 8—4 to 7—2 (Simson, 3 goals; Wright, 3 goals; Shannon, 2 goals).

At Kardinia Park.—Won by College by 19 points, 8—5 to 5—4 (Simson, 2 goals; Shannon, 2 goals).

House Marches.

- 1.—Pegasus, 9—6, beat Bellerophon, 7—8.
- 2.—Pegasus, 7—10, beat B-ellerophon, 8—2.
- 3.—Bellerophon, 7—10, beat Pegasus, 5—8.
- 4.—Bellerophon, 15—16 beat Pegasus, 5—3.
- 5.—Bellerophon, 22—10, beat Pegasus, 7—6.

AUGUST, 1929.

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Debating Society,

THE Debating Society has again had a most successful season. This year an increased membership maintained an excellent attendance at all debates. Great interest and enthusiasm have been shown in all activities by both Junior and Senior members. It was decided to have a fuller syllabus, and twelve meetings were successfully arranged.

The Society has again been in the capable hands of Mr. J. H. Campbell, and we wish to thank him for the keen interest he has continued to show in controlling the debating and business of the Society. Mr. S. B. Hamilton Calvert, as vice-president, has shown his keen interest in our activities, as he has done throughout his lengthy connection with the Society, and we wish to thank him for donating the Senior prize. We have also been most fortunate in having with us one with the wide experience of Mr. Henderson, and we wish to thank him for the enthusiastic assistance he has given us.

At the beginning of the session the only members of last year's committee left were J. F. Nimmo, J. C. Cunningham and D. A. Ingpen. J. D. Hicks and I. N. Macdonald were elected to the vacant positions. G. C. Firth and A. G. Andrews have acted as joint hon. secretaries and treasurers.

Our activities opened with an Impromptu Night on June 8th, and as only two members of last year's team were left, we were on the lookout for fresh talent for inter-school debating. About 30 members spoke exceptionally well.

The next Senior meeting, on June 22nd, was devoted to a team debate on the subject, "That efficiency is a deplorable fetish in modern life." The affirmative, led by G. C. Firth and supported by I. S. Barr, R. Rolland and C. E. Newman, defeated the negative, I. N. Macdonald (leader), J. F. Nimmo, S. Macdonald and J. Stoker, by one point.

The next meeting was again an experiment, taking the form of an impromptu team debate on "Free Trade and Protection." This debate facilitated the choosing of the team to debate against Wesley. The teams were:—For Free Trade—D. A. Ingpen (leader), C. E. Newman, A. G.

Andrews and G. C. Firth; and for Protection—I. N. Macdonald (leader), S. Macdonald, J. F. Nimmo and J. C. Cunningham. After an interesting debate, the Free Traders gained the decision by six points. At this meeting we commenced inviting speakers from the floor to air their views, and many availed themselves of the opportunity.

On July 20th the subject under debate was "That the introduction of Western civilization into Eastern nations has been beneficial to humanity." The negative, Messrs. Newman, Wood, Cochrane and McArthur, defeated the affirmative, Messrs. I. Macdonald, J. Hill, J. D. Hicks and Buchanan, by six points.

The concluding debate, on July 27th, took the form of Prepared Speeches and Humorous Readings.

To cope with the increasing enthusiasm and capabilities of the Junior members, the committee felt it necessary to devote four evenings to Junior debates. For the most part these were devoted to Impromptu and Prepared Speeches, but one evening was given over to a Junior Team Debate. The subject was "That the loss of America was detrimental to the present British power," and the teams were:—Affirmative—J. Buchanan, L. Young, D. Wood and G. Macdonald; Negative—J. Stoker, D. Notman, B. Ferguson and G. Webster. After some remarkably good debating the decision was given in favour of the affirmative by 200 points to 198 points.

This year we had two inter-school debates—against Wesley on July 11th in Melbourne, and against Melbourne Grammar School on August 2nd in the Norman Morrison Hall. The team against Wesley was D. A. Ingp-en (leader), C. Newman, I. N. Macdonald and G. C. Firth. They took the negative in the debate "That modern education does not sufficiently provide for modern life." After an interesting debate, Wesley won by 71½ points to 70.

The debate against Melbourne Grammar School was thrown open to the public, and about 200 people attended. The subject was, "That Western civilization is declining," and I. N. Macdonald (leader), C. Newman, G. C. Firth and A. G. Andrews, representing the College, took the negative side. The adjudicator, Mr. Griffiths, in declaring the debate in favour of Geelong College, by 284 to 279 points, congratulated the teams on their debating, and gave some excellent criticisms.

Mr. Macdonald moved and Mr. A. D. Meares seconded a vote of thanks to Mr. Griffiths.

The last meeting, August 17th, took the form of a Mock Trial, arranged by P. McArthur, C. Newman, D. A. Ingpen and J. F. Nimmo, and was an unqualified success. Some 300 people attended, and the proceeds were devoted to the Free Kindergarten and the Public Schools' Camp Fund. The evening opened with three Petty Sessions cases, which were followed by the General Sessions, all of which provided ample scope for humorous effects. About 60 members took part, and the make-up of ail concerned added greatly to the success of the evening.

SPORTS FIXTURES, 3rd TERM, 1929.

CRICKET.

(First-named School has choice of ground).

November 8th and 9th.—

W.C. v. G.G.S.

G.C. v. X.C.

M.G.S. v. S.C.

November 15th and 16th.—

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

S.C. v. X.C.

W.C. v. M.G.S.

COMBINED SPORTS.

Friday, October 25th, on M.C.C. ground.

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Old Geelong Collegians' Association.
 (Established 1900.)

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1929.

President :

W. J. DENNIS.

Vice-Presidents :

R. MCFARLAND.

W. B. MCCANN.

Hon. Secretary :

S. B. HAMILTON-CALVERT.

Hon. Treasurer :

ALEX. W. GRAY.

Committee :

C. D. CAMPBELL.

A. H. MCGREGOR.

A. S. CHIRNSIDE.

K. C. PURNELL.

T. M. DICKSON.

J. R. PORTER.

P. C. DOWLING

A. E. PILLOW.

T. A. DAVID.

A. N. SHANNON.

J. O. D'HELIN.

COLIN SINCLAIR.

GEO. HOWATSON.

A. T. TAIT.

HARRY HOOPER.

C. L. THOMPSON.

H. A. MACLEAN.

ALF. URBAHNS.

PETER MCCALLUM.

R. J. YOUNG

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

Hon. Wife Members of Committee :

(Past Presidents)

MR. JUSTICE MCARTHUR.

H. F. RICHARDSON, M.L.C.

MR. JUSTICE LEON.

F. C. PURNELL.

J. L. CURRIE.

W. W. HOPE.

F. A. CAMPBELL.

W. A. WAUGH.

R. H. MORRISON.

A. PHILIP.

A. N. MCARTHUR

R. R. WETTENHALL.

J. A. GILLESPIE.

K. McK. DOIG.

J. M. BAXTER.

R. E. REID.

Hon. Auditors :

T.G. COLE.

L. C. MATHEWS.

Old Boys' Column.

School Sports.

It will be of interest to Old Boys to learn that some changes are to be introduced into their programme at the Annual School Sports, to be held this year on Friday, October 11th.

It has been felt for some time that, under the regulations for the Veterans' Race, Old Boys were able to compete in this race before they were really entitled to the proud distinction of "Veterans." Accordingly the regulation now is that the Veterans' Race is restricted to those Old Boys who are not less than 45 years of age on the day of the race.

Then an additional race is to be included in the programme. This will be over a distance of 150 yards, and entry is restricted to those Old Boys who have Left school not more than five years.

The Old Collegians' Cup, of course, remains the same.

We were pleased to receive news from London of the Annual Festival Banquet of the Royal Society of St. George, held at the Hotel Cecil, on April 23rd, which was attended by Prince George, Earl Jellicoe, Admiral of the Fleet, Field Marshals, and Lords of the Admiralty. The toast of the Royal Society having been ably proposed by the Head Master of Eton, Doctor C. A. Alington, our Old Boy, Monte Pasco, President of the Queensland Branch of the Society, was selected to speak in reply. We have it on the authority of one who was present, that Monte, who had previously been invited to occupy a seat at the Raised Table, together with H.R.H., distinguished himself by his usual well-chosen and brilliant oratory. Miss Pasco accompanied her father, and no doubt shared with pleasure in the many congratulations which we understand were afterwards showered upon him.

Congratulations to Arthur Clive Thorns, who, early in the year passed his finals as a Licenced Surveyor, after serving three years with Messrs. Tuxen, Miller, of Melbourne.

E. Mayo put up a great score during Country Cricket Week—164 not out takes some beating. Congratulations, Eric,

We extend hearty congratulations to Swinton Gray, who in the last terminal -examinations held at Longerenong Agricultural College gained the Dux of the College and Gold Medallist, the Old Collegians' prize for influence, sport and studies, and the John Anderson prize for practical work—really a unique record. Good luck, Swinton.

J. M. C. David has been appointed Acting Inspector of the Bank of New South Wales, and is at present on a three months' tour of inspection of the branches in Tasmania.

A. H. McGregor was elected vice-captain of the University football team for the Inter-'Varsity match against Adelaide. He kicked seven goals, and was the most prominent player on the ground.

It was a pleasant surprise to see Tim Morrison at the Melbourne Grammar match. He must have found the temperature rather different from that which he is accustomed to.

Dr. A. E. Pillow has been appointed to the position of Works Manager at the Australian Cement Works, at Fyansford.

Billy Pearce has joined Tom Dickson in the legal firm of Alexander Grant, Dickson and Pearce, 3 St. James Buildings, William Street, Melbourne.

Roy Fidge has commenced practice as a Solicitor in Geelong.

Congratulations to Reg. Milner on his recent marriage.

A. G. Baird has been transferred to the National Bank, at Moe. He plays football with the local team, and won the prize at a Fancy Dress Ball. We have not heard what his costume was.

Our five Old Boys have had a busy term at Longerenong Agricultural College, where each one seems to have done his bit, both in sport, and in the work life of the Institution.

Swinton Gray carried off the Dux of the College and Gold Medallist, the Old Collegians' prize for influence, sports and study, and the John Anderson prize for practical work. M. J. Lamont was Dux for the second session. The other three, Noel Wettenhall, Brian Wood and Jack Perston, have each held their end up well. Three were in the football team which reached the final for the Horsham junior competition; one of the others filled the office of goal umpire.

We hear that our team assisted in the Debating Club, and that two of them were Prefects during the past term. We were glad to see Swinton Gray at the Wesley match, at St. Kilda, on the 16th August looking fit and well after his strenuous term.

Leslie W. Schwennesen, of Yeulba, Queensland, was married on July 18th to Miss W. Harrison, B.A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Harrison, of Doornock Terrace, Brisbane, Queensland.

HUGH MACKAY MEMORIAL.

A sum of £38/12/6 being now in hand, the Secretary will welcome further subscription from any who may like to contribute.

The Old Boys' Committee are anxious for suggestions for a suitable form for this memorial to take; one proposal received being a fountain and birds' bath, to be erected on the lawn in front of the school, which will form part of a picturesque panoramic outlook from the special new window on the north side of the new Dining Hall, to be completed in December.

The memorial would have a bronze tablet attached.

OBITUARY.

Charles G. G. Anderson (1880), late of Magenta Station, died on the 29th May. He was accidentally killed whilst returning home by car from Ivanhoe, New South Wales. Writing of his unexpected death, an Old Collegian friend says, "Charlie was respected by all he came in contact with." To those who mourn his loss, we send our heartfelt sympathy.

Alexander Park (1883), of Pratt Street, Moonee Ponds, died on the 20th June. Returning by car from Tatura with his daughter, on the 19th June, he met with a serious accident near Kilmore, where he died in hospital the following day. After receiving his education at the College, Alex, attended Queen's College, Belfast, and graduated from the Royal University, Dublin. To his widow and family we extend deepest sympathy.

James Weddell (1877) died at his home at Belmont on the 25th of June, aged 69 years,

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William M. Campbell, F.R.V.I.A. (1877), died suddenly in June, whilst visiting his farm in Gippsland. Youngest son of the late Dr. A. J. Campbell, of St. George's Church, he matriculated in 1877, and afterwards graduated as an architect. He acted as Registrar of the Architects' Registration Board of Victoria, Secretary of the Institute of Engineers, and a member of the Committee of the Town Planning Association. He was a very loyal supporter of his old school.

SYDNEY RE-UNION DINNER.

Old Geelong Collegians in N.S.W. held their Annual Re-union Dinner—the seventh in succession—at the Waldorf Cafe, 376 George Street, Sydney, on Wednesday evening, July 3rd.

Those present were:—J. Cameron, Rev. C. E. O. Keays, C. Sinclair, D. Sinclair, A. F. McDonald, A. G. Maclean, Alex. Sloane, C. H. Willmott, T. A. Gibson, B. B. Gibson. Sickness prevented S. G. Reid, S. A. Marden and H. A. Maclean from attending.

Regrets, coupled with good wishes for an enjoyable Re-union were received from the following:—R. N. Black, A. W. Coles, T. Kerr, W. H. Feid, L. E. Reid, S. G. Reid, G. Howatson, G. J. M. Watson, W. Berry, R. A. C. Adams, S. A. Marden and H. A. Maclean.

Mr. T. A. Gibson again occupied the chair. Telegrams, conveying good wishes for the success of the evening, were received from our Association and Honorary Secretary, Mr. S. B. Hamilton Calvert, and from Mr. Tom Kerr.

The following toasts were honoured:—The King; The School, proposed by John Cameron, responded to by C. H. Willmott, C. E. O. Keays also spoke; Hugh Mackay—in silence—; Old Geelong Collegians, coupled with Stanley Hamilton Calvert, proposed by C. E. O. Keays, and responded to by Alex. Sloane.

An appeal was made by the Chairman for all to join the Old Collegians' Association, and get the Pegasus, and thus keep in touch with the school doings and Old Boys. He asked the Old Boys resident in N.S.W. to keep in touch with the Chairman during the year, so that each one will make an individual effort to make next year's re-union a greater success as far as numbers were concerned,

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References to old schooldays with old school pals were made by all members present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

BRISBANE, QUEENSLAND, RE-UNION.

The Fifth Annual Re-union of the Queensland Branch of the Old Geelong Collegians' Association was held in the Visitors' Room of the Queensland Masonic Club, Creek Street, Brisbane, on Tuesday evening, August 13th.

The following members were present:—Messrs. Ernest Watt (Vice-President) in the chair, Doctors Alan Lee, Claude Backwell (Caboolture), George Cherry (Laidley), Messrs Ray Mathews, John Watt, Leslie Schwennesen (Yeulba) and C. L. Thompson (Hon. Secretary).

Apologies were received from Messrs. Guy Atherton (Warwick), Eric Bannister, George Deans, Greville Carr (McAllister), John Hedrick (Mackay), who was a scholar at Geelong in 1867.

Mr. M. G. C. Pasco (President) sent a cable of good wishes from England, where he is spending some months on holiday, and a telegram was also received from Mr. S. B. Hamilton Calvert, Hon. Secretary of the parent body, reading as follows:—"President Members Old Collegians and the Principal and boys of College send greetings and wish you all a happy and successful re-union to-night." Mr. Pasco also sent a long account of his English travels, especially a tramp of 250 miles through rural England. Also he was the guest of honour at the Annual Banquet of the Royal Society of St. George, in London.

The loyal and various characteristic toasts were honoured with enthusiasm, and a very happy gathering broke up at 11 p.m.

LONDON RE-UNION.

This important Annual Gathering took place on June 25th, at the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland Avenue. Unfortunately, Henry Davison was absent in Europe, Tom D. Freeman had sailed for Sweden, and D. Milne for America. Others were absent in Scotland and elsewhere, which considerably reduced the numbers this year.

Colin Calvert, assisted by Monte Pasco, organised, and we understand a very happy and convivial evening was spent. Although no official detailed report of the proceedings has yet reached our hands, we hear our

old friend, Monte Pasco, fresh from the fields of Surrey, Hants., Wilts., Dorset, Devon and Somerset, which, by the way, he as usual covered on foot, entertained the party with his ever-ready flow of wit and merriment, which no doubt added greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

OLD PUBLIC SCHOOLBOYS' RE-UNION IN NEW GUINEA.

We appreciated the autographed Menu Card in connection with the above that was left at the Association Office. Mr. Calvert would like to know the name of the sender.

The Re-union was held on Boat Race Night, and our Association was represented by A. N. McLennan and S. Evans. The Menu was distinguished by a clever skit, which we reproduce, as likely to afford Old Boys considerable amusement.

Extract from one of Caesar's unpublished Commentaries on the War of the Galleys ('De Bello Gallico').

All Victoria is divided into six parts, inhabited by six tribes, warlike and cunning upon the water:—The Melburnii, the Scotii, the Wesliani, and the Xavieriani, who dwell by the great river (flumen) known as Iara, and the Gilongerammi and the Gilonkoleges, whose territories border the small stream (canalis) known as Barwona.

Shortly after Caesar has pitched his camp on a hill commanding the river Iara, he was informed (*certiorem fecit*) by his scouts that the warriors of the six tribes were massing in great force before small huts on the river's banks, and, fearing an attack, he posted double guards. But later messengers reported that, it being the fifth month, the tribes had assembled, according to their yearly custom, to fight for the supremacy of the river rather than to attack his Legionaries, and moreover, not only the men of the tribes had assembled, but also their wives (*impedimenta*), camp followers, and baggages (*flapperise*). Nevertheless, Caesar did not relinquish his customary precautions, and he himself watched the movements of the tribes from a small temple on an eminence exposed to the winds.

Now chosen men of the tribes embarked in frail but swift eight-oared galleys, which were all of a pattern (*in consimili canu*), and had been built, according to report, by a notable craftsman, Clinca. After taking

up positions abreast, the galleys at a given signal raced at great speed down the stream, the rowers being exhorted meanwhile by small but stentorian Palinuri (Koxii) in the stern, and by the eager shouts of the multitudes on the river's banks, all of whom were ornamented with fillets of distinctive colours and divers pigments. So wild became the cries and the runnings to and fro of the populace as the galleys drew near their goal, that Caesar, fearing either an ambush or that a great battle was about to take place, posted guards in quadruplicate.

But—so strange are the customs of these tribes—when the race ended and the prow of the galley of the Xavieriani had passed the post first, followed by those of the galleys of the Scotii and the Melburnii, all of these people forthwith departed across the river to their urban settlement, where, after pouring the prescribed libations at the Temple of Juventus and Joannes Filius, they spent the night in feasting, oratory, and song, to the honour equally of the victors and the vanquished—it being thought no dishonour among them to have fought mightily but lost.

The South Island of New Zealand.

BY AN OLD BOY.

WE often hear of the magnificence of the New Zealand scenery, but invariably the more discussed Island of the two is the North, probably owing to its world-famed thermal regions, and to its possessing the two cities, Wellington, the capital, and Auckland, which are in much better direct communication with the industrial world than the Southern cities are. Although the North deserves all that is said of it, too little importance is given to the prosperous South Island, with its great variety of fascinating scenery and sport. It is surprising how many people who can afford to travel do not know what hidden wonders of nature await them so close at hand among the lakes and mountainous regions of the South.

Having just returned from a six months' trip to these parts, filled with awe at the commanding grandeur of its scenery, and greatly impressed with the frank and genuine hospitality of its people, I feel, to use an American expression, like "telling the world." I am therefore endeavouring to get rid of some of this feeling in Pegasus, in the hopes that this

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brief article may be the means of inducing some Old Boys to plan a well-worth-while holiday.

The most reliable and comfortable service to the South is from Sydney to Wellington, thence across the Straits to the South. After four days out from Sydney, you find the boat entering the Heads at Port Nicholson, and passing between two rugged mountains, whose cliffs run right to the water's edge. As you steam up the harbour, numerous cosy bays can be seen, all sheltered like valleys in a mountain, and before long Wellington is sighted. Here the aspect changes, and the mountains, instead of being rugged and bare, are densely covered by houses, reached by zig-zag roads winding their way up the mountain-side. While the valleys are centres of industry and bustle, the main business street is built on reclaimed land from the harbour. With its stately business and Parliamentary buildings, its clean and orderly streets, excellent roads, and tram service, some lines of which tunnel through the hills, it gives one the impression of being a thriving and progressive city.

But to continue on to the South. A nightly service crosses the Strait to Lyttelton, the port of Christchurch, and you awake next morning to find the boat berthing at Lyttelton. A train is waiting to take you to Christchurch, and, as the line passes through a long tunnel, an electric locomotive is used. The layout of Christchurch is entirely different from that of Wellington. It has wider streets, and, owing to the level country, the most popular means of conveyance is the bicycle. Towards five o'clock the streets are alive with these machines, and it is surprising to see the number of women owners. It has an immense reserve close to the city containing delightful walks, picnic grounds and sports reserves. Its botanical gardens are magnificent, and the willow-bordered, small river Avon, with numerous ducks and white swans floating on it, forms a very pretty picture as it drifts close to the centre of the city.

The only coast to coast railway leaves from Christchurch, and passes through the Arthur's Pass tunnel as it winds its way first through agricultural and then snow-capped, mountainous, bush country, on its way to Westland. The tunnel is the fifth largest in the world, and the largest in the British Empire, being 5 1-3 miles long, all on the straight, with a gradual fall, and is traversed by electric locomotives. One of Westland's most interesting and inspiring trips is to the Fox and the Franz Joseph

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Glaciers, which take their rise from exceptionally large snowfields. The road from Hokahki passes through some magnificent forest mountain country, and the rapid descent of the snowfields, and the temperate climate near the Glaciers, have caused the mountain slopes to be broken up into huge crevasses and pinnacles. Pages could be written on this alone, but as space is limited, we must return to Christchurch, and from there go 230 miles south to Dunedin, following the coast, and passing through, firstly, the Canterbury plains, then rich, undulating, dairying country, and, on nearing Dunedin, mountainous, bush country.

Dunedin is a most picturesque city, built in the mountains, and no matter from what angle you approach it, the view is magnificent. Small cable cars crawl up the hills, which in most cases are terribly steep, but the flatter country is served by an efficient electric service. It is the city for Central Otago, a rich district in agricultural pursuits, fruit growing and sheep grazing. A great deal of the country is very mountainous and rugged, the mountain slopes carrying grasses to the snow-line. The railway opening this district is a mass of turns as it winds its way along gorges and through tunnels. It is a creepy feeling being closed in a carriage with a mountain of rock on one side, and a terrific gorge of from three to four hundred feet deep on the opposite side. Nearly all the southern rivers are very fast, but in these parts they are exceptionally so, and the trout caught are great fighters.

The southern lakes can be reached from Cromwell, the terminus of this line. As the car winds among the snow-capped mountains, which are reflected in the peerless lakes they surround, one is afforded ever-changing, alluring scenes. The three largest lakes near Cromwell are Wanaka, Hawea and Wakatipu, all guarded by chains of stately, rugged mountains.

Queenstown, one of the prettiest towns in the South, nestles in a bay mid-way up Lake Wakatipu, and is the centre of a one-time exceptionally rich gold-bearing district. Numerous fascinating trips can be made in the Alpine scenery of this district. To reach Manapouri, New Zealand's most beautiful lake, and Te Anau, of Atlantic salmon fame, a ferry takes you 21 miles across Wakatipu, thence a short journey by rail to Lumsden, and, after a forty-five mile car trip through a stretch of undulating country, you reach Te Anau. This is a magnificent lake, 41 miles long,

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with numerous arms running up the mountain gullies for miles. At its head is Glade House, the starting-off point for the Milford Sound. Manapouri lies 10 miles south, and is joined to Te Anau by the powerful Waiiau River. Here the scenery is ineffable. The lake contains 100 islands, all densely covered in mountain birch and foliage to the water's edge. The mountain peaks seem to rise out of the water, and the snow-covered mountains in the background form a wonderful setting. Numerous waterfalls, some over 1,000 feet high, disappear here and there in amongst the forest growth, only to re-appear lower down, in ever-gathering strength, as they rush headlong to the lake. From the head of the West Arm, above the mouth of the Spey (a rushing torrent, with water the colour of lime-juice), the Doubtful Sound is reached after a ten-mile walk. This track is similar to Milford, with its ferns, bright mosses and cascades, but the walk is much harder.

It was with many regrets that I left this enchanting realm of nature's fairyland and returned to civilization, via Lumsden to Invercargill, a well-laid out city built on low-lying country, and 14 miles in from its port, the Bluff. Stewart Island, across the Straits, is a very popular, picturesque holiday resort, but I had to return north, and was unable to go further south.

Sunrise.

Dull, dreary and forlorn, the sombre grey-
 Broods o'er the landscape at the break of day;
 The distant pines in lofty silence melt
 Into the gloom. The sullen mood is felt
 In his sad dismal heart, as, with bowed head,
 The wayfarer plods on with leaden tread.
 Above the pines yon glimmering streak grows bright;
 Broad spreads the flood of rosy-tinted light;
 Sudden burst forth with splendour unimpair'd
 The warm bright rays; as he this splendour shared,
 The joyous traveller blithely takes his way.
 Rejoicing in the glory of the new-born day.

D.A.I.

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OUR GREAT CEREAL—
The Mystery of the Haunted Fowl-house.

New Readers start here.—

Dolores Huntingdon, a beautiful stenographer works (sometimes) for her mysterious employer, Derek Sandow. He insists on being completely undisturbed while at work, and, when once interrupted, was seen to be hastily concealing something in his roll-topped desk. Of late, he has been more crusty than ever, and one night Dolores, while returning from a theatre, sees a magnificent straight-one Rolled Rice draw up in front of a mansion in Decimal five-nought, Moon Street. She recognises the back axle as that of her employer's baby Bently, and soon blood-curdling shrieks come from the house. Panic-stricken, Dolores dashes to the nearest police station, where her lover, Ad. Ecklund, sleeps nightly on duty. He goes to investigate. In what nefarious activities is the employer of our charming heroine engaged? What gruesome secrets will be revealed? How many unsolved atrocities will be brought to light in that black-looking place? Now read on.

The police Ford drew silently to a stop outside the imposing entrance of the mansion, and Ad. sprang lightly to earth, followed by five stalwart constables. "Light of my eyes, don't worry," he shouted softly to Dolores, who occupied the seat beside him; and they vanished into the gloom of the brilliantly-lit street. Let us now follow the intrepid sergeant of police in his nocturnal adventure. Gliding noiselessly up the drive behind him the six policemen made no sound save the loud crunching of gravel nath their rubber shod sox. They followed their brave leader with animal-like devotion—till a pekingese bayed menacingly close at hand. In the endeavour to get away from its deep-throated notes, they were too quick for our hero, who could not maintain his position in front of them.

Soon they paused in their flight and turned back again. Would such a terrifying obstacle daunt them? Yes! They crawled on all fours over the rose-bushes and through the gold-fish pond, till at last they stood at the forbidding portal itself. Faint moans still came from the interior, but they ceased as the horror-stricken men listened. "Steady, boys, steady!" hissed Ad. "When I say 'Go/ hurl yourselves at the massive door. I've

got a skeleton key, but our motto is 'Silence.' ' Seven muscular men threw themselves frenziedly forward, and, with a soothing murmur of broken leadlights, the unlatched door swung gently open. Quiet as a pneumatic drill our hero pirouetted through the opening, and then stood spellbound, gazing at the astounding scene seen through the closed door on his left. A figure in a blood-stained overall stood over some inert thing, while waving a steel instrument which glittered in the electric light. As his eyes became used to the glare, Ad. heard the words: "Thanks very much, John, old man, for lugging the old molar out. It's been sore for days, and making me snappish. I just couldn't wait for my appointment at 3.15 to-morrow. Did I shriek much under the chloroform? Did I tell you I'm preparing a surprise for the staff? It's going to be a dinner to celebrate the anniversary of the firm's founding. My secretary nearly caught me with the menu the other day!"

Concluded in last week's instalment.

ELGAR WALLIS.

The Buffalo Trip.

ABOUT 6 a.m. one cold Saturday morning in the first term holidays, a party of eleven Geelong Collegians, under the supervision of a master, gathered amidst a great deal of baggage on Spencer St. Station. Neither the earliness of the hour, nor the icy coldness of the weather, which would ordinarily have created an atmosphere of gloomy discomfort, served in the slightest extent to dampen their spirits. They were about to leave for a long-premeditated week's holiday at the Chalet, Mt. Buffalo.

After a weary day of travel, the party arrived at its destination in time for dinner. The gradual ascent of the mountain provided its complement of thrills, but great was the disappointment at the absence of snow.

On Sunday, a trip was arranged to the Horn, 5,645 feet—the highest point on the plateau. The means of transportation varied. Horse-drawn coaches and donkeys were very popular, while the more energetic accomplished the journey on foot,



Top: Nature's Winter Playground.

Centre: The party at a wayside station.

Bottom: The Chalet.

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Monday morning was spent in a visit to the "Monolith"—a solid, upright mass of stone,—and after lunch several descended to the "Underground River," and thence scrambled up its valley to the more placid waters of Lake Catani.

Ample provision was made for the evening's entertainment. A modern ball-room was very well patronized.

Our hopes of seeing snow were raised when the following morning broke duller and colder than usual. But the inclemency of the weather did not postpone a pre-arranged visit to the Reservoir and Mt. Dunn. During the afternoon a cry of delight welcomed a slight shower of sleet—the harbinger of those eagerly-expected, soft, white flakes.

After a very hurried breakfast on Wednesday morning everyone rushed to the verandah to watch the fine snow gently falling. A mantle of white was soon spread over the lawns and terraces which approach the Chalet. Many human agents were soon making the snow fly—young and old alike indulging in the glorious, time-honoured pastime. A few of the more eager ones walked to View-point, where the usual panorama was obscured by mist. The afternoon was free to admit us an opportunity to prepare our costumes for the forthcoming Fancy Dress Ball in the evening—in which all must participate.

The next morning a party proceeded to "Mansfield's Lookout" to behold one of the most inspiring sights of the tour. Beneath our feet the clouds extended their creamy, billowy surges to kiss the pale blue of the horizon. Here and there the rich sun glistened on a rugged snow-clad peak, whose more ambitious summit pierced this magic carpet of ethereal wove; Hotham, Feathertop and the farther distant Kosciusko softly emerged from this creamy sea. The dull, continuous roar of the invisible waters tearing down the gorge was strangely pleasing to our ears.

The afternoon afforded those of us who prided ourselves on our athletic ability an opportunity of demonstrating our skill in several events chosen for their amusing nature.

Thus a wonderful week drew to a sudden close. An early departure from the Chalet on Saturday landed us back in Melbourne by the Sydney express. We had had "the time of our lives," and had set the example for future parties of Geelong Collegians to follow.

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Ocean.

Great broad expanse of huge immensity.
 Whose mighty billows roll with thunderous roar,
 As they have rolled from darkest ages past!
 Low savage man, with unsubstantial craft,
 From rough logs hewn, and rudely fashioned,
 First tempted thee, and learned to own thy dread.
 By trial and failure, yet undaunted still,
 Succeeding sons have slowly conquered thee,
 As, moulding larger ships of stronger frame,
 They braved the dangers of far distant seas.
 Seeking new realms that, undiscovered, lay beyond
 The limits ever yet attained by man—
 But still remains the brooding mystery
 That long has veiled, and ever will, thy charm.

J.B.

Pepys' Grand-son.

Sunday, July 7th.—This day, the Sabbath, so the early tocsin sounds one hour later. I lie awake and think me of my hard lot, but in truth I lie not long, for who may sleep with so many youthes up and about at such an unearthly hour. So, to my shower; but, in sooth, they turn not on the heater these mornings, and one shrinketh a great deal and so back to the dorm., where one scurvy knave do question that I have been under at all. And, after breakfast, at which one varlet do anger me greatly with his feeble wit, I to church, where much mighty fine display of a new sport, the bending of the ancient coin, at which one, Saltbush Bill, a man of exceeding goodly parts, albeit be hath Spanish blood in him, do greatly excel. So back, and then to bed, after we do partake of some cake and a few pints of sack.

Monday, July 8th.—This day up very betimes, and, after breakfast, I betake me to the sick room, where I have three pills against a raging colic that doth possess me. So to school, and all proceedeth well till one varlet, a pest on him, do hurl a tome at my head, which I do return, but, being caught, I do visit the dark and noisome place, yclept the Booke Room, and do suffer in silence. Natheless, on my return, I do find my catte in a fit, having seen Master Forster at work on a chicken. So to bed, but for certaine reasons must sleep standing up.

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Tuesday, July 9th.—Much discussion this day of how we win the football match. There be many injuries, and I trust not a certain knave, for he hath been seen privily to enter the cabinet of the magician who deals in hot air. There be much magick and black art abroad these days, and all are affrighted lest they be spirited away bodily.

Wednesday, July 10th.—This day up not very betimes to the tune of the accursed bell, and so to table late. Much talk of how the leech doth prepare the team for the fray. There be much merrie happening; for I walke around the Oval and soone come youthes a-running, but, alas, some walke; and soone down the hill, and over the bridge, and so to the paddock anon, and all in right good time. But some stay by the way a-winded, and a-cramped, and so back with them to lie esconsed before the fire.

Thursday, July 11th.—This day all is bustle, for we do battle with the pill on the M.C.C., and soon we do pile into Master Ford, and so up to Towne. After lunch, at which it doth astonish me how these boys tuck so much away and get no fatter forsooth, I secretly slip away. And so I wait and wait, but Mistress Yardley, a sweet wench, that I meet privily by the bridge, cometh not. So to the Hogge Inne, where I do drown my sorrow in pints of sack.

A.G.A.

The Song of Spring.

THE tweeting of small birds comes softly to my ear, and a rich sunshine echoes that peaceful content of Spring. The brisk coolness of winter is now dissipated by the warm rays of a kindly sun. The sky unfolds and radiates new happiness to man. The distant tolling of a school bell reminds of the joy of youth. The green sward, stretching away at my feet, sympathetically reflects the freshness of the season. A softly shivering breeze gently shakes the feathery tips of the giant eucalypts.

My vision wanders, and the smoke from a neighbouring monastery melts into the faint haze which dwells on the horizon. In this atmosphere of silence and contemplation the ruined buttresses of an old castle

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are powerfully silhouetted against the pale blue shimmering back-ground. The irregularly serrated turrets reveal only too clearly the brief infallibility of man's handiwork. Nature is beautiful, adorable, inspiring, and, as ever, supreme.

The natural colours of this living scene have been woven by an unseen hand to the ultimate perfection of a sublime art. The rhythmic movement of a toiler in the fields, and his inward song of happiness, make me wonder why the sunshine of Spring does ever fade.

God's Own Country.

NEVER been to God's own country? Why, son, yore education ain't started. I'd like to say you ain't got nothin on lil ol United States, and lemme hand you the dope that Uncle Sam could tuck this lil ol world in his vest pocket, and forget it was there. The eats are on me if ma home state, Montana, ain't more bigger'n this lil island. An our stores—why in N'Yark I calculate them skyscrapers jes keep on going. Right here I'll tell you we do things real big over the herring pond. Jest one car on our railroads 'ud most fill one of yore deepos. But I'll tell the world you can hand it to us with these saloons. When we're dry we sneak round to the drug-store, an over here you jes walk right up an ask for yore stuff. Say, its jes like heaven. I guess ol Volstead has done more'n any of our folks to promote this travel stunt in the States. I'd like real well to go an see a ball-game here, but you don't play real sport. Wal, yes, I'd forgot them snappy tin hares. They're a wow !

My! you got some cute lil castles here. An them ol villas with the hay on top, why I reckon they're the kitten's kimono. Say, listen—reckon I could buy one of them stacks? I'd like fine to have it on ma ranch—keep ma hog-feed in it. You doan think so? Wal, your English aint got no pep much. But this London burg aint too slow. You state that bird in the centre of the street over yonder is a traffic cop, wal, that's where I get off. Wal, it's time I was goin. I'm gonna have a fast glance at your art show. See you some more.

The Spirit of the Team in Green.

There 's the sound of many voices and the tread of hurrying feet.
 In all hearts the anxious question—"Is it victory or defeat?"
 But whate'er the day may ask of us, to triumph or endure.
 Of one thing we are certain, yes! of one thing we are sure,—
 To our heart we take for comfort and for strength unto our soul,
 The spirit of the team in green, and the boys behind the goal.

Whatever be the skill and strength our friendly foes may vaunt,
 We'll meet them with a tempered will, and nothing shall us daunt;
 However big may seem to you the task we have been set,
 Learn, in a world uncertain, there is one thing certain yet,—
 To our heart we take for comfort, and for strength unto our soul,
 The spirit of the team in green, and the boys behind the goal.

When our schooldays are behind us, and the world we have to face,
 Let us keep it for the armour that will shield from all disgrace;
 It may not bring us victory; but let us hold it fast;
 Let us keep it bright, untarnished; let us keep it to the last,
 To serve our heart for comfort, to give strength unto our soul,
 The spirit of the team in green, and the boys behind the goal.

The Grande Pre.

ENGLAND, Scotland and ail European countries have their big motor races, but none can compare with the Wiregrass, Bunyip Creek and Mulligrub District Opening Day Grande Pre.

This race is a famous affair, and is the chief topic of conversation of the natives for miles around. All was excitement when the great day came, and a splendid crowd had gathered at the winning post.

It was a 5-mile cross-country run, though you might call it a reliability test with a large scope for bushcraft.

The "Track" had been cleared out of the salt-bush and mulga scrub (a six-weeks job if everyone worked, but taking three months under normal conditions). To say the worst of it, it was beautiful and rough. The "turf" in places was about nine inches long. It had one final treacherous bend, and then opened out into a half-mile straight to the finish. On either side were trees and virgin bush, so the "track" itself could not be mistaken.

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Amongst the foreign celebrities were Signor Magneto Gasolini, of Italy; a German champion, Herr von Bongudgeonpin; and the dashing Monsieur le Compte Steponit de Lowchassi, the wizard of France.

As might be expected, there was some feeling against this foreign invasion, but you may be sure that everything had been put right before the race.

Wallie Boyang, driving his Morris half-ton truck, the "Golden Sparrow," was red-hot favourite for Wiregrass, and Saltbush and Kelley were fancied for Bunyip Creek. The man for Mulligrub, William Johnson, drove a 1923 stripped Dodge, the "Miss Mulligrub," and people say that he was brought up at the wheel. All were demons for the track.

At 2.30 the gun was fired, the bullet piercing Lowchassi's off tyre, and they were off—all except Gasolini and Bongudgeonpin. The German rushed to the clerk of the course, and explained (not without oaths) that there was exactly half an inch of petrol in the tank. The clerk strolled over and peered in. He said that he couldn't see any, but judging by the smell there had probably been some there at some time or other.

Herr von seemed a trifle annoyed as he had filled up only half an hour before, but, as has been mentioned, everything had been put right, and you cannot beat the local talent in a case such as this.

The "Golden Sparrow" took the lead, while Johnson and Saltbush were neck and neck on his back wheel. Close behind came trucks and tourers, and a speedy little Fordson gamely set the pace.

Soon the majority of steam engines and tractors fell away a little, but grimly stuck to it. The Bunyip Creek Roads Board's Diesel roller simply could not hold the pace, so it dislodged its driver and took to the bush, never to be seen again. No ! There was a rumour of its being seen at Alice Springs some months later, but it was still going.

One yokel entered a camel, but it had no chance after the first mile, and soon dropped out.

Gasolini was still struggling with his machine, but it refused to budge. An hour later an eight-foot carpet snake leisurely slid from the now cold exhaust pipe, and the great car roared into vitality, but, alas, too late.



THE CHAMPION OF MULLIGRUB SPED PAST, AND WON.

However, Monsieur le Compte, having changed his tyre, was up to the occasion, and streaking past the leading car, disappeared in the dim distance. He rounded the last bend two miles in the lead, and it looked as if the £10 and a monthly ticket to the Mulligrub Whisky Bowser would be his, and the glory for France. Luckily, the clerk of the course, a capable fellow, as we have already observed, had foreseen this difficulty, and had rushed up Sandy McCactus, a canny Scot, to the winning post. Sandy, taking a deep breath, struck up on his ever-ready bagpipes that famous old tune, "Will ye no come back again," and the honour of Australia was saved. When the first plaintive wail entered the carburettor the engine coughed—faltered—picked up—coughed again—then ceased to function. Monsieur le Compte, fearing foul play, sprang from his seat. When he was half way to the engine the full blast of the aforesaid melody struck him full in the face. He reeled, clutched at the spare wheel, and fell, remaining unconscious until sunset.

Twenty minutes later, around the corner came Boyang, followed by a cloud of dust, weeds and Johnson. In the midst of this heart-rending dash for victory he hit a wombat, which was crossing at the time, lost control, and ended his brilliant career up a staunch old iron-bark, much to the discomfort of a native bear.

The champion of Mulligrub sped past, and won. A tractor came second—the driver, being a bushman of no mean ability, had taken a short cut, decreasing the distance by several miles.

A Ford tourer and a Chev. truck followed; and later in the evening the others came around, one by one, or added themselves to the wreckage which littered the speedway.

At 3 a.m. next morning the bowser ran dry, so the people dispersed to their homes with a feeling of content and admiration for the victor and the plucky foreigners, for, after all, what chance had they away from their home track?

P.M.

Nature's Moods.

O ! Sisters of the Sacred Well, be kind and generous to me now, if only for this once. Give me that mighty power of expression, so that with this crude pen and my rude English, I may reveal from my personal experience the dominating power of nature.

Everything was quiet and still, with the stillness that comes before the dawn. In our small craft we were heading for mid-stream; we appeared to be just a mere speck on the water, for the river was three miles wide, and we were close to the sea. We gently rolled as the slow swell from the restless sea reached us. Scarcely a word passed between us; hardly daring to breathe for fear of disturbing that solemn tranquillity, we seemed gripped by some external force. In the distance a cock crowed—answered by another, and it in turn was answered by yet another—heralds of the dawn. Surely it was coming, hardly perceptible at first, but ever creeping higher in the eastern sky. Now it seemed to come faster; the shadows grew more distinct as the eastern light conquered the western darkness. Soon it was light enough to see our surroundings. There we were in the centre of what might have been a large lake. Thickly timbered hills surrounded our paradise on either side, and in the background towards the west was a mountain, towering above the hills like a hen over her chicks. But we were for ever watching the east, and at last our patience was rewarded. At first a red glow seemed to come from behind the hills, increasing and ever increasing in brilliance, until full in our faces the sun appeared—a round, red, sparkling ball of name, sending its glittering rays over the sea, and crowning the top of the mountain with a crown of glory. Amid this dazzling blaze of light, on we sailed. The stillness remained, and the water was like a mighty mirror, which we seemed to shatter as our boat nosed her way along. Now and again a flock of birds, disturbed by our approach, would take to wing, but only for a short time; they too seemed to be entranced by this mysterious stillness. In the distance the smoke from a shepherd's cottage could be seen rising straight up to heaven. Surely at such a scene Wordsworth would have rejoiced, and found his heart full of "thoughts that do off-en lie too deep for tears."

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Alas, what a change came over this scene ! I could scarcely believe that Nature could be so cruel, so ruthless. In the morning it seemed impossible, but evening proved it was not. Before a raging sea, a screeching wind and a driving rain, homeward we scuttled. How could this so peaceful sea become so angry, and hold so many white horses who were having the frolic of their lives? How dull it seemed without the sun ! Everything was dull, bleak and miserable. Day gradually faded as though ashamed to stay and watch this desolate scene. The sun had set; night fell quickly, and the sea was calmed. A passing steamer sped on her way, leaving in her wake a trail of phosphorus; and the rain came down.

The Haunted House.

MIDNIGHT!!!—a moonlight night—a howling wind—a small boy crossing a lonely common—and the stage is set for the drama.

Suddenly three piercing cries rend the air, and the terror-stricken lad looks furtively round, and perceives a deserted house not far away. While he is endeavouring to collect his wits he hears three more terrifying cries. This proves too much for him, and he takes to his heels at a pace that Major Seagrave might envy. But now a fresh sound breaks on his ears. Thud-thud-thud ! He dared not look round, but makes an endeavour to increase his pace. The sound comes nearer, but imagine his relief when a well-known voice hails him, and he recognizes his father, who has ridden up on horse-back. He pours out his story to the astonished man, and, as he was of rather a simple rustic type, he decides to report the matter to the police.

When the policeman hears the tale, he decides to ring the fire-bell, so that the whole town might know of the occurrence. Men, women, children and dogs all collect in the square, where the policeman tells them to arm themselves, and to follow him to the house. In a remarkably short time a very motley procession is on the way to the place—men, women, children, dogs, armed with guns, spades, pitch-forks and crow-bars. On nearing the house, three more blood-curdling yells are heard, and so the authenticity of the lad's story is proved. The policeman puffs

out his chest, and directs the crowd to remain where they are while he, armed with a crow-bar and a gun, steps forward to burst in the door.

Sh-sh-sh ! Listen to the beating of their hearts—you can hear a pin drop as, under the admiring gaze of the multitude, the brave officer of the law breaks open the door.

But why does everyone look so disappointed? Look inside the door any you will see a small fox terrier, that is looking wistfully into the faces of the people.

Thus we can see what excitement can be caused in a rustic village by—Midnight!!!—a moonlight night—a howling wind—a small boy crossing a lonely common.

J.M.

The Barrackers.

(With apologies where they are due).

I listened to the shouting loud,
 That floated out as I went past;
 Sudden, of boys, I saw a crowd,
 A host, each an enthusiast.
 There round the oval, before my eye,
 Jumping and throwing their caps on high.

Continuous as the talk of those
 Who chatter all the livelong day,
 Their shouts to rend the sky arose,
 Between the dashes of the play.
 Three hundred saw I at a glance
 Bobbing their heads in triumph's dance.

Scotch, beside them, danced, but they
 Outdid those weak-voiced lads in glee;
 A fellow could do nought but say
 It was a noisy company.
 I gazed and gazed, but little thought
 What joy to me the day had brought.

I often, have been wont to sigh,
 And say that shouting was no good;
 But here I had to shout or die,
 And drive away my solitude.
 My heart within began to stir,
 And now I am a Barracker,

AJ.M,

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Harry—and his Car.

HARRY was a speed king—when he drove a car it stayed drove. He could move, just one of these quiet chaps that always seemed tongue-tied—sort of sheepish—when girls are about. But get him in a car that had an engine in it, and—my! Not reckless, mind you, just sheer nerve and skill, you know.

Well, he got hold of an old Ford one day. In about a month's time it wasn't an old Ford any longer—it was a real hyper-sports car—at least it looked like it. Anyway, it made a most beautiful noise, and Harry thought it moved fairly fast.

You should see all the gadgets Harry's put on it. Rum flimsy-looking things, but they -each serve a purpose. He 's fixed up the exhaust most beautifully, and you'd think it was an eight to hear it—instead of an old Ford. The exhaust gases escape into a double pipe, one arm of which is longer than the other, so that the gases come out in two small puffs, instead of one big one. Thus he gets two small phut-phuts instead of bang! He can alter the length of the pipe so that as the explosions come faster the second part of one will be exactly half-way between the first part of that one and the first part of the following one, producing double the number of explosions.

Harry conceived the brilliant idea of putting a pair of field glasses reversed in front of him, making the objects by the road-side seem far away, so that he would think he was going faster than he really was when he looked through the glasses.

He 's got about six pedals on the foot-board. They're numbered. If you tread on 1, all the brakes go on. Number 2 gives the two off-side wheel brakes, and produces a nice skid that way. Similarly number 3 gives the on-side brakes. Number 4 is the off-front brake, and number 5 the on-front brake.

When Harry's in Swanston Street, doing about 48, you see him banging his feet down on these pedals one after another. There 's a car six feet away, dead in front. Down goes number 2, and we're right alongside it. Then there 's a bally tram in the road. Number 3 this time, and shrieks from the kerb as we miss it by two and a half inches.

One day a motor patrol chased us. Harry let her rip through the thick traffic. The cop got within five yards of us, and Harry played a tune on the pedals; we did a heel-and-toe turn across the road, and started back the other way with a skid that nearly made the body leave the chassis. As a matter of fact, the only reason I didn't get pitched out was that I got tangled up in number 1 pedal. I didn't go out with him again for three weeks—eye strain, arm strain, leg strain, mental disorganization.

One year he entered for the 200 miles T.T. Race, at Cowes, Phillip Island. He knew he didn't have the speed and acceleration of the other cars, but he thought that he could fix up a few things which would save him some time. He hadn't a mechanic—naturally. He put an extension on to the petrol tank cap, which led to the seat, so that he could fill the tank while he was going. He would jam on all brakes as he neared the pit, slam her into second, strap the steering wheel so it wouldn't turn, hop out, race the car to the pits, grab a couple of tins of petrol and oil, pick up the car, and tear off again.

The way he changed the oil was cute. He had the pipe from the oil-pump to the filter coming up where he could get at it. He just turned a tap to the filter off, and let an open tap on, so that the oil ran out on the road. He put a funnel in the filter, and poured in fresh oil as the old oil ran out.—Very neat!

Needless to say, the others got ahead of him at the start, but he cornered miraculously, using his combination brakes to advantage, and as he only stopped once—to change his tyres—he was leading the rest of the field by a lap and three-quarters in the 73rd—there being 79 laps in the race.

Just then he had to do a tricky bit of work on coming up with the field, and he forgot to turn off the open oil tap, and all the oil ran out, and the engine seized.

It was hard luck, but he 's going to try again next year, and will take a mechanic to turn the tap off—if he can get one.

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Horace, Odes I., 2.

A PARAPHRASE.

Seek not to know what end's reserved for thee;
 Consult thou not the stars thy fate to see;
 Endure—'tis better far—whate'er 's in store,
 This thy last winter or be there many more.
 Be wise; strain thou the wine; be taught,
 The long ambitions of thy life cut short,
 To pluck the flower—what more will Time allow?—
 The future doubtful, take the fleeting "Now."

G.W.

Boat Race.

WE ride for miles over bumpy roads, without bicycle lamps, making ourselves beasts of burden—the burden being tons of flags, rags, streamers, string, wire and oars—to the round-house. Seizing an engine, we scrape hopefully at its front end to see how far under the grease and soot it may be. We tie on a flag or two, crawl into the bowels of the earth to wire things on, scrape the soot from our gums, and gasp, "Not straight/' crawl over the hot boiler, say "She's the best engine ever," and stagger back to school for a tepid wash and mouth-burning coffee.

After a few minutes doze, we get up for breakfast, and go to the station to be battered with flying streamers, and tumble into a full carriage as the whistle blows. We stand for two hours, which are prevented from becoming monotonous by our cheering ourselves hoarse, and craning out the window, and being leaned on and stamped on, and asphyxiated, and find ourselves on Spencer St. We are swept out the gates on to a tram, where we hunt foolishly for a "tray," while the conductor waits patiently. We eat somewhere, and drift out to the boatsheds, to the tune of "Wear-ya-colors, boatrace novelties." A slap on the back causes us to spin round and see a last year's chap behind a pipe and under a felt hat. We envy him, and wander aimlessly in and out and round and round the boat shed. "Soon be starting," says some depressingly cheerful bird, and we are borne into the reserve, finally gravitating to a group of College boys, where we are pushed irresistibly down the bank, and struggle back, shouting, "Fair go, at the back"—this process being repeated, ad lib.

Two crews paddle past, and, after an eternity, some one says, "Here they come !" at which we stretch our toes and necks painfully, and brace ourselves for the expected pulverisation, and find it's a false alarm. Then a faint roar heralds the approach of the crews, and we are in a pandemonium of uproar where we can see a few square feet of river, and finally we sense that Dark Blue has won.

Our crew rows confidently past, and we shout again while being swept nearly into the water by a determined rush from behind. The above race procedure is repeated, and we slowly realise that we have still to win a Head of the River. Dimly we see two more boats go upstream and come back, now one leading, now the other. "A marvellous race," we say, as someone jumps on our corns, and we turn round to expostulate with someone else. We are engulfed by an army, shouting, "Who's going to win the Head of the River?" and are carried inexorably back to our sheds. "Tough luck," we groan, and totter up to Prince's Bridge with all the zest gone from life.

Next day, in Swanston Street, an old gentleman asks us did we win, and we disillusion him. He persists in discussing our loss from every possible angle till we wish murder were no crime. Two o'clock on Saturday sees us again on the river bank, bouncing from shoulder to shoulder like a novice at a palais de danse. We obtain a magnificent view of the back of a giant in front, and shout faintly as the heat winners sally forth to battle. In an hour or two the murmur comes round the bend, is taken up all round us, we glimpse an oar, and Xavier has answered their aforesaid question with "We are."

We wander into the metropolis again, are present in body at a show (our minds are on 1930's Head of the Barwon), spend Sunday, and arrive back at school for dinner on Monday. Work think's he's got us again.

DIODENES GLOOM.

The Bitter Truth.

A travers une respiration haletante—through a breathing apparatus.

An Irishman's six-wheeled motor-truck—one which has two wheels before the pair that was behind before.

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Proving Hooke's Law in the physics lab. gives you that spring feeling.

The Irish guard of an irritatingly slow wayside train, when asked if he couldn't go any faster, said yes, but he had to stay with the train.

Unfortunately for us, they won't have a "Wauigh" in China.

These tales of Wiregrass aren't half as "rusty" as you'd think.

It was stated in a junior debate that "You can easily see a master's life is not a good one."

That it is not true that Cunningham barred Nimmo from the Prelects' Room, and when war was declared, Matheson did not sign a peace pact with an inkpen dipped in whiting.

Hot air treatment is the latest rest cure.

Exchanges.

THE Editor wishes to acknowledge the following exchanges:—Corian, Melburnian, Scotch Collegian, Wesley College Chronicle, Ballarat Grammarian, Clansman, The King's School Magazine, Launcestonian, Lauristonian, Newingtonian, Patchwork, Prince Alfred Collegian, Southportonian, Scotch College Magazine, St. Peter's College Magazine, The Torch Bearer, Waitakian, Herioter, Longerenong Collegian.