

Magazine



VITAM PURAM PRÆSTA



S. Thome's College
New Norcia, W.A.

Christmas, 1927





St. Ildephonsus' College, New Norcia.



Christmas, 1927

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ANSELMUS CATALAN O.S.B.

Abbas Ordinarius Novae Nursiae.

Foreword.

ONCE more the Magazine comes to give us an account of the College achievements large and small, during the year now drawing to its close. The publication is the 15th of the series, containing the story of our College since the opening in 1913.

During the space of 15 years, 1052 students have inscribed their names on the College roll. Scattered far and wide over our vast State are the great majority of our "Old Boys." Some have passed across the "Great Divide"; to a few of whom the opportunity came to die in their country's cause. One and all carry with them the good wishes of the Brothers and students of the College.

Every College boy is a factor in the life of his College, in much the same way as his College is a factor in the life of the State, which in turn, is a factor in upholding and developing the ideals of our Australian Commonwealth. As this is so, it behoves every student to learn the meaning of his College motto: "*Vitam præsta puram.*" and having grasped its meaning to so order his life that he may stand courageously and loyally to what is right and true.

With the happiness which every school boy enjoys as the good old Christmas holidays come round, there is mixed a twinge of sadness at the thought that so many familiar faces may not again be seen in the old familiar places. The sorrow of all will be increased on this occasion, as our loved Principal, Rev. Bro. Guibertus, is leaving to continue his labours in some other part of the Marist Province of Australia. He carries with him our every good wish.

To one and all, old and young, students and past students, parents and friends, we wish a very happy Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

"Vitam Præsta Puram."

The Late Pope's Autograph Blessing on St. Ildephonsus' College.



Translation :

"Beloved Children, we affectionately impart to you the Apostolic Blessing." Pius X.

The College Graduate and Parish Activity.

(By C. J. Freund in "Freeman's Journal," August 4, 1927)

(This appeared first in the "American," and was reprinted in the "Freeman's Journal" (Sydney).

JONES was prosperous. He lived in a fashionable suburb and was one of the very few well-to-do members of the only Catholic parish in the place. One day Father Black, his former professor, was his luncheon guest at the Peninsular Club, the best down-town club in the city, and, with a purpose in view, extracted from him the following story of his various activities:

"Yes, Father, I have been in charge of manufacturing for a number of years and this year I was elected to the board of directors. Besides that, I am now president of our local steel manufacturers' association.

"Oh, no, I don't devote all my time to business. I am a vice-president of this club, a wonderful organisation; it has enabled me to make many valuable contracts. You know we are much interested in aviation here and I was a member of a committee of five, appointed by the Mayor to make a study of landing fields and other facilities in those cities where commercial aviation has been established. Two other members of the Chamber of Commerce and I are preparing a report on the terminal facilities provided by our railroads. And then I am a member of the board of directors of our country club. So you see, Father, I lead a full life and never need to look for something to do."

Father Black enjoyed Jones' enthusiasm and was genuinely pleased to find him so happy and doing so well.

For a few moments the two smoked in silence. Then Father Black asked casually, "How did you like Bill's talk last Sunday?"

"Bill's talk? Bill who? I don't know anything about it."

"Why, Father Bill Connor, your class-mate. I thought he addressed the Holy Name men of St. John's Church on Sunday morning."

Jones was a little confused.

"Yes, I believe he did! or, really I don't know. I wasn't there," he answered, hesitatingly.

"Oh, I thought you were a member of St. John's congregation."

"Yes, I am a member. We have a sitting in the church and contribute and all that."

A moment of embarrassing silence. Then Jones explained.

"As a rule we drive down town to the Cathedral on Sunday mornings and hear Mass there. We see more people there whom we know."

More silence until Father Black began again.

"I hear that St. John's cleared nearly eight thousand dollars at the bazaar last month. Somebody said that the money would be used for new equipment in the school. The school is in splendid shape, as I remember it. Why don't you renovate the interior of the church? It needs it badly."

"To tell you the truth, Father, I don't know much about it. I have never taken a very great interest in parish affairs."

"Why not? Don't you think you ought to be active in such matters?"

Jones now saw that he was in for it, and faced the issue.

"No, I don't. I think I can accomplish more by trying to make an impression on non-Catholics. You know much better than I do that there is a certain prejudice against Catholics among the better class of people in every community. This prejudice may not be deliberate or malicious, but there is always and everywhere a certain assumption that a person who is prominent in civic affairs, or in anything else for that matter, must necessarily be a non-Catholic. This sort of thing must be broken down and the only way to break it down that I can think of is for Catholic laymen to become prominent in civic affairs. I think that I can do more good in this way than in any other, and in this way I am exerting myself."

"What you say is only too true," Father Black replied, "but beating down this prejudice is not the most important work which a Catholic can do, although it needs to be done. It is more important to strengthen the faith and morale of Catholics than to overcome the prejudice of non-Catholics. And it seems to me that you ought to devote some effort at least toward the more important work."

Besides that, now that you are prominent in civic affairs, nobody knows that you are a Catholic anyhow. How many members of the board of directors of this club know that you are a Catholic? Do you know the religion of the other members?"

"No, I don't."

"I thought so. You are assuming that you are the only Catholic member of the board. You are guilty of the assumption of which you accuse non-Catholics in general. Perhaps all the members of the board are Catholics."

"Again the Catholics who are really making an impression on non-Catholics are those who are prominent in Catholic affairs. Think of those Catholics in the city who are doing most effectively what you want to do. You must admit that every single one devotes a very considerable portion of this time to Catholic activities. Take Judge Williams for instance, as prominent a Catholic as any in the city. He is more famous for being at the head of the St. Vincent de Paul Society than for anything else."

Father Black easily inspired confidence. He did so now.

"Well, to be honest with you, Father," Jones resumed with somewhat less vigor than when he had last spoken, "I have no taste for parish work and I am beginning to think, though I have never thought so before, that this other thing of destroying prejudice is more of an excuse than anything else. But why must I do something that I do not care to do? The men who are active in the affairs of our church are excellent gentlemen and I respect them immensely, but almost without exception they are men with whom, except of course, our membership in the Church, I have little in common."

"Besides that, there is so much of this parish work which is intrinsically distasteful. I have no ambition to spend long, hot afternoons in dusty parish halls, losing my temper and perspiring freely while I put up flimsy booths and decorate the walls with cheap paper festoons in preparation for some church festival."

"Nobody requires you to get busy with hammer and saw in your parish hall," Father Black answered. "Some



REV. BROTHER GUIBERTUS, B.A.
(Principal of the College 1922-1927)

men enjoy that kind of work and are glad to do it. There is enough else to do. You have your parish finance committee and your Building Committee and Holy Name Society; you have sodalities and the St. Vincent de Paul Society and countless other activities and committees for which you are well qualified indeed.

"You say you have no taste for parish work. You are like all the other Catholic college graduates or nearly all. That is just the difficulty. The Catholic Church is entitled to some little service from you because only the Catholic institutions which she has established could make your Catholic education possible. I may even say that you have a distinct duty to devote at least some attention to the affairs and problems of

your parish. It will mean some inconvenience and some sacrifice but such inconvenience and sacrifice will be rewarded, as you have been taught all your life.

"Take it from your old professor that you can do nothing which will accomplish as much good and make you as happy and earn for you as great a reward as to take an active interest in at least one undertaking of your congregation."

Some months later Father Black stood in the middle of his poverty-stricken room, chuckling loudly. He held a letter from Jones and the postscript caused the chuckling. It read: "Last week I was elected president of our Holy Name Society."

"America."

- - Our Advertisers - -

That our College Magazine has been published without interruption since the first number appeared in 1913, is something of which we are proud. In the opening year of the College, its Founder, the late Rt. Rev. Bishop Torres, O.S.B., was very keen that a magazine should be published. The pros and cons of the venture were seriously considered. As in all such publications, the question of expense was an important item. It was then that his Lordship remarked that he felt convinced the magazine would be supported by many firms as a medium of advertising.

That the Magazine has been a success is admitted by all. Its success has been contributed to by many factors, and of the chief of these is the consistent and generous support given us by many firms. Without this support it would

not have been possible to publish the Magazine. Some of the Firms have advertised in our Magazine without a break during the past fifteen years.

Not only have they helped us by their advertisements, but they have encouraged us by their laudatory comments about the magazine, and furthermore, they have made our work a pleasure by their willingness to advertise.

On behalf of all connected with the Magazine, we express our gratitude to the Advertisers, and we take this occasion to ask our readers that they will remember these firms which have assisted us in a manner worthy of the highest traditions of West Australian generosity.

The Wealth of Catholic Education

(Rev. Bro. Urban, M.A.)

Catholic Schools, as scholastic institutions, possess all the means that make schools the training ground of youth; as religious schools, they possess besides, spiritual influences that mean the perfection of education.

THE world's view of Catholic education is an excellent paradox. The Catholic Church is condemned because she insists on having schools of her own, while these schools are publicly praised and ranked as good as the world's best. Such a contradiction must make the thoughtful examine the situation, to see if the original condemnation is justified or if the praise is well earned. Something must evidently be amiss, if a system that one section of the public regards as unjustifiable, can always, at all times and in all places, produce a result that meets with public approval and merits public praise. For where is there not throughout Australia, a Catholic school that is not only an asset to the community, but an indispensable necessity. The Catholic school is an institution that has public approval, but no public support, that is supported by private enthusiasm for public welfare.

Why is it, that our primary schools and Convent schools and Colleges, are so successful and so flourishing; why is it that non-Catholic parents so often pay for their children at Catholic schools when State schools are so readily available, free. The answer is found in the thoroughness of Catholic education. In the world of letters we can hold our own. That our teaching and

school organisation is as good as the best the State can provide, is demonstrated by our success in all branches of school endeavour. The results of public examination at which all candidates are on a common footing, show that Catholic schools lack nothing in scholarship or in excellence of teaching.

The strength of the Catholic education system lies in its power to develop man complete in all his functions of body, mind and soul. Its value is judged from the high ideals it aims at, its guiding motives, the means it has of attaining its ideals, balanced against the success or failure that has attended its efforts. Its ideal is the perfect man living at peace with his conscience, his neighbour and his God. This ideal is a stimulus to an end and the end of Catholic education is the end of religion, the salvation of each immortal soul. All our discussions on the principles of education must centre round individual salvation and individual salvation is made to predominate in every respect of Catholic education.

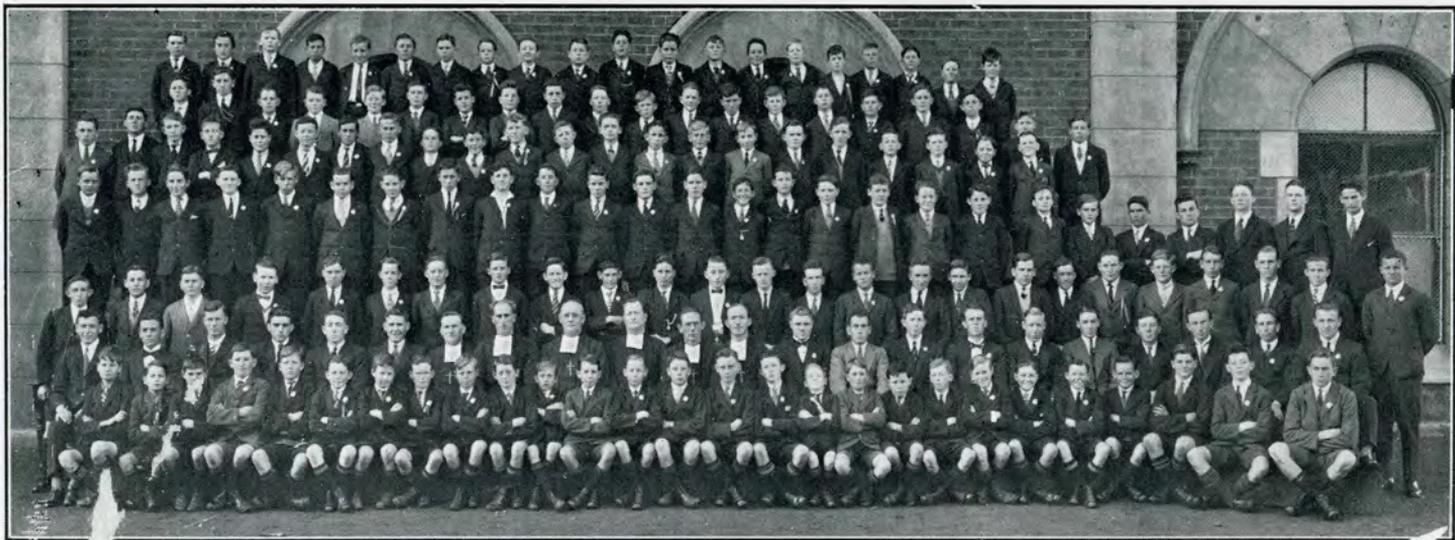
When public education neglects religion, it concentrates its attention upon the cultivation of the mind and the development of the body. Physical perfection, intellectual power and social harmony, as the constituents of earthly happiness, are made the ends of education. We look upon them as aids to a nobler and higher end, the enjoyment of life everlasting. Catholic education, while embracing the social ideal of State education, soars beyond it in the pursuit of its more spiritual end. The spirituality of Catholic education makes it the greater power.

Records of sport go to show that Catholic schools, along with private schools in general, achieve greater success in the realm of organised sport than do State schools. This comes from a greater spirit of individuality and unity found in private institutions. State schools find it difficult to establish a tradition and esprit-de-corps, because they are not esteemed at their proper worth; people esteem anything that costs, far more than something that is got for nothing and public education is got for the asking. This same spirit is developed to a more marked degree in the teacher of the private school than in his confrere of the public service. The teachers of the Education Department are pieces to be moved at the discretion of an inspector or Director of Education. With them, individual schools merge into a system and the claims of one school must be weighed against the claims of all the others. The private school is a separate individual, proud of its own growth, fighting its own battles and moulding its own destiny. Its teachers and leaders are men that it chooses and not men who are sent to it. The private nature of their association with their school develops a personal pride in its success which leads to a greater personal interest in its welfare. They rise or fall by the rise or fall of their school, not by the rise or fall of the system. Their stay with their school is largely a matter of personal choice and not a matter of departmental convenience. In the State service, a teacher's location depends upon a reshuffle of the cards. The schools throughout the State have to be staffed and the likes and dislikes of individual teachers have to be sacrificed for the well-being of the machine. The incessant changes that take place in the teaching staffs of public schools kill any growing tradition. What can be handed on when the makers of the school pass out with the classes at the end of the year. In this respect, purely private schools have an advantage over Catholic schools, all of which are controlled by the various Orders whose

members may be transferred from one post to another at the discretion of a superior. Still an Order is a corporate body, a family with a spirit and soul of its own, possessing the power to inspire its spirit into all its undertakings. Hence all its members strive to infuse that priceless spirit of unity that we call esprit-de-corps, and to develop that living memory of its triumphs that we call tradition.

On no ground whatever can any school system claim a monopoly in the development of intellectual power in any of its branches. The masterpieces of literature belong to all. The wisdom of the ages, enshrined in the classics of the nations are as much the possession of the Catholic school as of the State school. The elevation of mind that springs from the appreciation of the beautiful in Music, Art and Literature is an ennobling influence in a Catholic school as it is in any other. The lessons to be learnt from the virtues, indiscretions and sins of the past are also taught from the histories of the world. Perhaps with the world-wide character of the Church as a background, they are more prone to get away from the narrow national aspect of history, "My Country, right or wrong." With the Commandments of God as the basis of their judgment, they are more likely to assess the value of an historical act upon its moral worth, not upon its expediency.

We prize our literature, not alone for its beauty of expression but for its wealth of thought and for its inspiration to higher and better lives. When the weakness of human nature is properly portrayed, it is appreciated for its moral worth. Whatever is morally unsound in literature is corrupt and corruption is the final stage in decay before oblivion. It can do woeful harm but it cannot last, except as a taint upon the writer's name. Biographies and histories are valuable for the noble examples they give us, not for the forgotten scandals they revive. They become



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classics when they tell of conquest over difficulty, of wrongs that have been righted, of injustices that have been remedied, of sacrifices that have been made for the welfare of the people. Their message is an appeal to carry on the work of liberty, of justice and of truth. If the value of literature lies in its appeal to the nobler side of man's character, then the Catholic teacher and his pupils are indeed well off. Where else can we find such constancy of purpose, such strength of will, such utter disregard of suffering than in the Acts of the Martyrs. Where shall we find such a record of self-control, of self-denial, of generous self-sacrifice as we find in the lives of the Saints. Where shall we find such practical wisdom for the government of conduct, such a knowledge of man's strength and weakness as we have among the theologians of the Church. Catholic books are an unknown country in the world of letters to the non-Catholic reader. Their whole aim is the elevation of man and their appeal is a stimulus to high endeavour. They are to us an exclusive instrument with an unlimited power for good.

Training in regularity is looked upon by the man in the street as one of the most useful functions of a school in its development of the young. The regular routine of the school lays the foundation of an ordered existence in which an appointed duty must be done at an appointed time and no duty may be conveniently put off for the morrow that never comes. A time-table is the first requisite of a school. Though regularity is imposed by all school systems, one may safely assert that, in general, it is a stronger feature of Catholic schools than of others. It springs as a natural consequence from the control of Catholic education by the teaching Orders. Each Order is governed by a rule which regulates the lives of its members in all particulars. Its members live in community, wear the same habit, follow the same religious exercises, imbibe the same spirit and

work for the same ends. The same ordered regularity of life is applied to all its works and particularly to its most important work, the government of its schools. Though the routine of school life with the Orders is made regular, it is also made flexible within the limits of sound judgment. Some consider that this regularity of religious life tends to destroy individuality in the teacher by making him part of the machine; there is little in the objection. The individuality of a teacher depends upon his personality and personality is an almost unalterable force.

All the means at the disposal of the State teacher to develop in the growing mind of childhood those God-given powers of intelligence or understanding, of instilling appreciation for the loftier ideals of beauty and harmony in life, of social virtue and social responsibility are at the disposal of the Catholic teacher as well. We have all this and more. We possess educative influences that non-religious teachers are unable to employ. Education is the development of a spiritual power within the child. When Catholic teachers make religion their guide, they develop spiritual power by spiritual means; there is no other way to do it fully and properly.

The greatest power that man can possess, the basic virtue on which a happy life is built up, is the power of self-control. The special aim of Catholic education is to teach the virtue of self-control, for personal salvation will be a matter of the greatest difficulty to one who is unable to govern his own powers of mind and body, while personal sanctification will be impossible. If he has acquired this power, he has learnt all that is worthy but if he has failed to discipline himself, if his own strength is beyond his control, his physical and intellectual attainments will be a positive danger. Its development is a slow process. The routine of school life that chafes the rebellious young spirit, implicit obedience to a teacher's

orders, school-boy etiquette that demands fair play, and particularly, school boy standards of honour on the field of sport, all drive home the lesson of self-control. All this would be of little value were it not backed up constantly by a teacher's example. Let it not be imagined that I am suggesting that self-control is neither insisted upon or demanded in other schools. It is the first principle stressed by all educators. Though all are duly impressed with its necessity and strive hard for its accomplishment, Catholic schools possess a singularly strong influence of their own in addition to the usual means that educators employ to instil and develop that power. The secular teacher exercises self-control as a natural virtue but the religious teachers, the Nuns and Brothers, practice self-control as a means of renunciation in following the principles of the ascetic life. In the pursuit of mortification or self-denial, they refuse themselves something that is pleasing and perfectly lawful, for the purpose of learning self-restraint. This essential virtue of the religious life is in a lesser degree, taught to, and practised by, the laity. They practise self-restraint as a virtue, that they might gain self-control as a necessity. Mortification as a religious virtue is a more reliable influence in life than the avoidance of social disapproval or even of social ostracism. To acquire the virtue of mortification is more useful than to be impressed by the social disadvantages arising from the lack of self-control. It will govern personal conduct against the impulses of the emotions with a definite positive force. The question really comes back to a comparison between the effectiveness of the fear of God and the fear of public opinion. Both are useful but between them there should be no comparison.

Our teaching on the government of personal conduct is definitely dogmatic, like the doctrinal teaching of the Church. The intention behind the act must be balanced up with the Commandments of God and of the Church.

The precept, "Thou shalt not," is rigidly definite and a direct deterrent. Our study of religion builds up a knowledge of right and wrong, against which the individual cannot go without a knowledge of his act. If children are to learn, they must be taught; it seems almost a waste of time to state the well-worn platitude. They are taught literature, languages, sciences and mathematics because they are considered valuable knowledge. But the knowledge of man's duty to God, of man's knowledge of right and wrong, of good and bad in morality and conduct, is too often left to a child's intuition, his powers in inference or to chance. The teacher, busy with his class work, seldom has the opportunity to discuss with his charges the guiding principles of right and wrong. If we who have a daily period for religious instruction find it hard to guide erring footsteps along right paths, then the teacher who has no such means at his disposal must find it difficult indeed. It appears a sacrifice of the real means of training in individual responsibility and an utter disregard of the ends of education.

Children usually learn the meaning of individual responsibility from the bitter experience of paying the penalty for their misdeeds. When a child finds he is rewarded for his praise-worthy efforts and punished for his infractions of school or domestic law, the conviction that he is responsible for his own actions begins to develop. Thus he learns that he has his future in his own hands and he is master of his own soul. The teacher frowns upon any attempt to push responsibility on to other shoulders. We have a greater force. The basis of Catholic philosophy is free will and at the end of life comes Divine judgment of one's personal efforts. One's salvation is his own concern, his own responsibility; he decides his own destiny when he freely accepts or rejects life's opportunities for doing good. This positive teaching, when added to the lessons of experience will produce the

conviction of one's own responsibility for his actions, far better than experience alone.

The aids we give to accomplish the ideal of doing good and avoiding evil are prayer and the sacraments. The child is taught to pray at all times, to avoid occasions of sin, to beware of pride in prosperity and to be humble in success. To give us strength, we have the Bread of Life in Holy Communion; when we fall we have the grace of absolution in Confession.

The greatest pleasure of a teacher's life and the purpose of his profession is to open up the treasure chests of mankind to the inquiring mind of youth. Personal effort alone can make the child the master of his knowledge but he will attain his goal more surely and more thoroughly if his footsteps are guided along the hidden tracks to the highways of learning. All agree that the contact of mind with mind is of the utmost importance in education. The teacher who draws his inspiration from the giant minds of the past, is master of his profession and his personal influence will mould the lives of his pupils. If he is wise who drinks from the fountains of human knowledge, then he who drinks from the fountain-head of all knowledge is surely wiser. If it is good to be in touch with man and with nature, then it is better to be also in touch with the supernatural. If he who communicates with the master minds of our race is well fitted to hand on the torch of life, then he is best fitted who also daily communicates

with the Mastermind of all the ages. Before the stars of heaven grow pale at dawn, our Catholic Nuns and Brothers are meditating on the truths of life and eternity; when the pale rose of sunrise becomes the warm rays of morning, they are at Mass, fortifying themselves with the strength that prayer alone can give. If self-sacrifice for others meets with the highest approval the world can give, then we must acclaim our Nuns and Brothers among the greatest benefactors of our land. They devote, not a part of their time to the welfare of others, they devote their whole lives to the service. They do it so modestly that the world knows little or nothing of them. Such men and women cannot fail to have the greatest influence over children to guide them along the pathways of knowledge and virtue.

Catholic schools have no monopoly of education—we, indeed, are penalised by many of the governments of the world. We are happy to rejoice at the success of others and we wish them well in their efforts to elevate mankind. Our people labour under a grave injustice when they are made to pay twice over for the education they wish to give their children. It is to remedy these injustices that we have shown the soundness and excellence of our Catholic education. Our schools, as scholastic institutions, possess all the means that make schools the training ground of youth; as religious schools, they possess besides, spiritual influences that mean the perfection of education.



- - New Norcia. - -

Extracts from a paper read before the West Australian Historical Society on the 30th September, 1927.

(Dom. Bede Lazaro, O.S.B.)

THE well-known Western Australian settlement, New Norcia, is the oldest establishment of its kind in this State. New Norcia, is, in fact, an institution that shared with the colony itself, the hardships of pioneering days as well as the joys of the advancement of our Golden West.

West Australia, we might say, was only in its infancy as a colony when the founders of New Norcia landed at Fremantle.

Subsequent upon the anti-religious revolution which broke out in Spain in 1835, two Benedictine monks, Dom. Joseph Benedict Serra and Dom. Rosendo Salvado, both possessed of a strong vocation for the missionary life, passed into Italy and placed themselves at the disposal of the Holy Father, that they might be sent to any part of the world in pursuit of their vocation.

By a happy coincidence, the first missionary expedition to Western Australia was at that time, being organised by the Right Rev. John Brady, first Bishop of Perth, and the two Benedictines were glad to join the Bishop and his missionary band. The party proceeded to London, where two other Benedictines, Dom. L. Monteinne and Dom. D. Tutnell joined them. They sailed from London, and after a long and trying voyage, which lasted a hundred and thirteen days, arrived at Fremantle on the 8th January, 1846.

On arrival in Perth, Bishop Brady had to decide upon the field of labour to be allotted to the various missionaries. The four Benedictines and an Irish Catechist, John O'Gorman, were destined to what was then known as the Central Mission, but the site of which Bishop Brady was at great pains to determine. His Lordship knew full well that to establish a mission station in the bush, far away from civilisation, meant certain death to the missionaries, destitute of every means of communication.

At this time Captain Scully, an old Irish settler in the Colony, came to Perth and informed Bishop Brady that there were several large camps of blacks in the Victoria Plains country, where the soil was rich. Captain Scully is credited with having discovered the Victoria Plains in 1841. On hearing the opinion of Captain Scully, his Lordship decided to act upon his advice. The Captain, furthermore, offered to carry the missionaries' belongings to the spot where they would choose to settle. Preparations were soon completed and on February 16, the Benedictine missionaries were allowed to carry out the desire of their hearts. After a most touching farewell extended to them at the Catholic Church by Bishop Brady, and the good townfolk, the missionaries, displaying the crucifix, and with staves in their hands, accompanied by two of Captain Scully's servants, left the city about midnight, faced towards the bush where the poor savages, roamed untoured and untamed.

They journeyed to Captain Scully's farm at Bolgart. The journey lasted five days. This was a trying undertaking, made on foot under a scorching sun. It gave the missionaries a taste of what

the future held for them. They rested at Scully's for three days, and then, accompanied by two other servants of that kind-hearted man, and guided by two blacks, they resumed their journey to the Victoria Plains.

Missionary work and pioneering work were near at hand. It was February 27, three days after they left Bolgart. The heat was unbearable and the party had been unable to secure a drop of water for the whole of that day. They arrived at a place called by the natives, Batgi-Batgi, not far from where New Norcia stands to-day. On hearing from the natives that a spring was nearby, they all made tracks to reach the water-hole, but instead of finding a refreshing spring, they came upon some muddy water, which, far from quenching their thirst, only added to their torture by its loathsome taste. Needless to say, they had little rest that night.

At daybreak, Dom. Salvado and Dom. Tuttell, accompanied by a servant of Captain Scully, followed one of the blacks to the different creeks, where water was usually found. But all in vain. "The sun had drunk it all," to use the expressive words of the native. Dom. Salvado continued his quest for water. The native was his companion. Their patience was soon rewarded, for after walking the better part of a mile, they came upon a pool of clear, fresh water. Little time was lost before the whole party was gathered at the water-hole. This unexpected find revived their courage, and next morning Dom. Salvado was ready to renew the search for a suitable site for the Mission Station, but Scully's servants obstinately refused to drive the carts any further, so the missionaries decided to settle down, for the time being, near the pool.

Then, arranging as best they could, an altar on the cart, both priests, Dom. Serra and Dom. Salvado celebrated Holy Mass for the first time in the Westralian bush. Thus they inaugurated their

Mission for the Aborigines—a Mission that was to bring the consolation of religion and the benefits of civilisation to so many of the Australian native race. New Norcia dates its foundation from that eventful Sunday, 1st March, 1846.

The next twelve months, crowded as they were, with hardships and privations of every kind, might well be qualified as "One year of missionary noviceship." The trials which fell to the lot of the missionaries were simply without number. It was only their heroic courage and the ardent desire to win the natives to the Catholic religion that carried them through all their difficulties and onward to final success. This is particularly true of Dom Salvado, who was unquestionably the leader of the party. Endowed with a strong bodily constitution, and with a firm resolute character, he was never known to shrink from any difficulties. He was, in fact, the soul of the Mission. "Dom. Salvado alone," Father Serra was wont to say, "is worth a dozen missionaries." His sterling qualities, and the warm enthusiasm he displayed in the work he had taken up, added to the fact that shortly after the beginning of the Mission, Father Serra was called upon to occupy a more delicate position as Bishop of Perth, won for Dom. Salvado the honour of being the only founder of New Norcia. His title none will dispute. New Norcia would not be New Norcia had it not been for the determination of Dom Salvado.

The missionaries were anxious to meet the natives. These soon appeared on the scene. The sight was anything but encouraging. The Fathers had seen numbers of blacks loitering in the streets of Perth and Fremantle, but to behold them now, each holding six or seven spears, was not a pleasant sight. The natives, however, contented themselves with casting suspicious looks at their visitors, at the same time keep-

ing a reasonable distance from them. At nightfall they assembled and slept near the pool. Next morning, with the dawn they decamped in search of food. Evening time saw them again by the pool.

In the meanwhile, the missionaries felled some trees in preparation for building a hut. They were busily occupied in their work when, at midday, on 4th March, a large number of blacks appeared unexpectedly on the scene. Their numbers as well as their arms, showed plainly that the natives came with no friendly intention. Yet the missionaries decided not to lose the good opportunity of getting in touch with them. Dom. Salvado and Dom. Serra, carrying a large supply of bread and sugar, approached the camp of the natives. Greatly startled at this, the blacks grasped their spears ready for action. The missionaries continued to advance, making signs of friendship and offering food to the natives. At this some of the natives threw down their spears, while the missionaries came closer and handed them bread and sugar. At first the natives were suspicious, but on seeing the Fathers partake of the food, they became more confident. Once they had tasted the bread and sugar, they clamoured for more.

Thus, the missionaries, after so dangerous a situation, won the day without the shedding of blood, or an appeal to arms, and established a firm, solid friendship with those poor blacks, to whose welfare they had voluntarily consecrated their lives.

The news of the presence of the missionaries in those parts spread rapidly, with the result that hundreds of the natives flocked in, eager to help the missionaries and receive in return bread and sugar. Supplies of food soon began to run short and it was with grief the missionaries had to disappoint many who came to them. It was now that the Fathers decided to join the natives in the nomadic life. We will join the savages we meet," Dom. Salvado wrote, "we will go with them

and will share their nomadic life, until we are able to fix upon a likely place for a settlement; there we will teach them by our example, to live by tilling the soil."



Dom. Bede Lazaro, O.S.B.
(Ordated 30th November, 1926)

The missionaries put their idea into execution. They lived among the natives, sharing in their journeys and hunting, even partaking of the natives' food. The latter part was the hardest of all. Dom. Salvado writes: "Hard as we tried to accommodate ourselves to it our stomachs revolted against such

treatment." Sickness soon attacked the missionaries. They realised that it was impossible for them to subsist on the food found in the bush, and as their own stock of provisions was at an end, it was decided that one of them should go to Perth and place the position before the Bishop. Dom. Salvado was chosen to make the journey. Accompanied by a native he set out. Hunger and thirst, sore feet, and want of food dogged his every step. No wonder that referring to this journey he could

for money that he could give no assistance to the missionaries. He even suggested them to abandon the Mission, and return to Perth. Here the stout-hearted Dom. Salvado showed his determination to succeed. The mission must continue and funds must be secured. Dom. Salvado had the happy idea of giving a piano recital. The Bishop approved, and the townsfolk became enthusiastic. Everyone wished to aid the humble missionary. Governor Clarke granted the use of the court-house for



Leaving and Sub-Leaving Classes

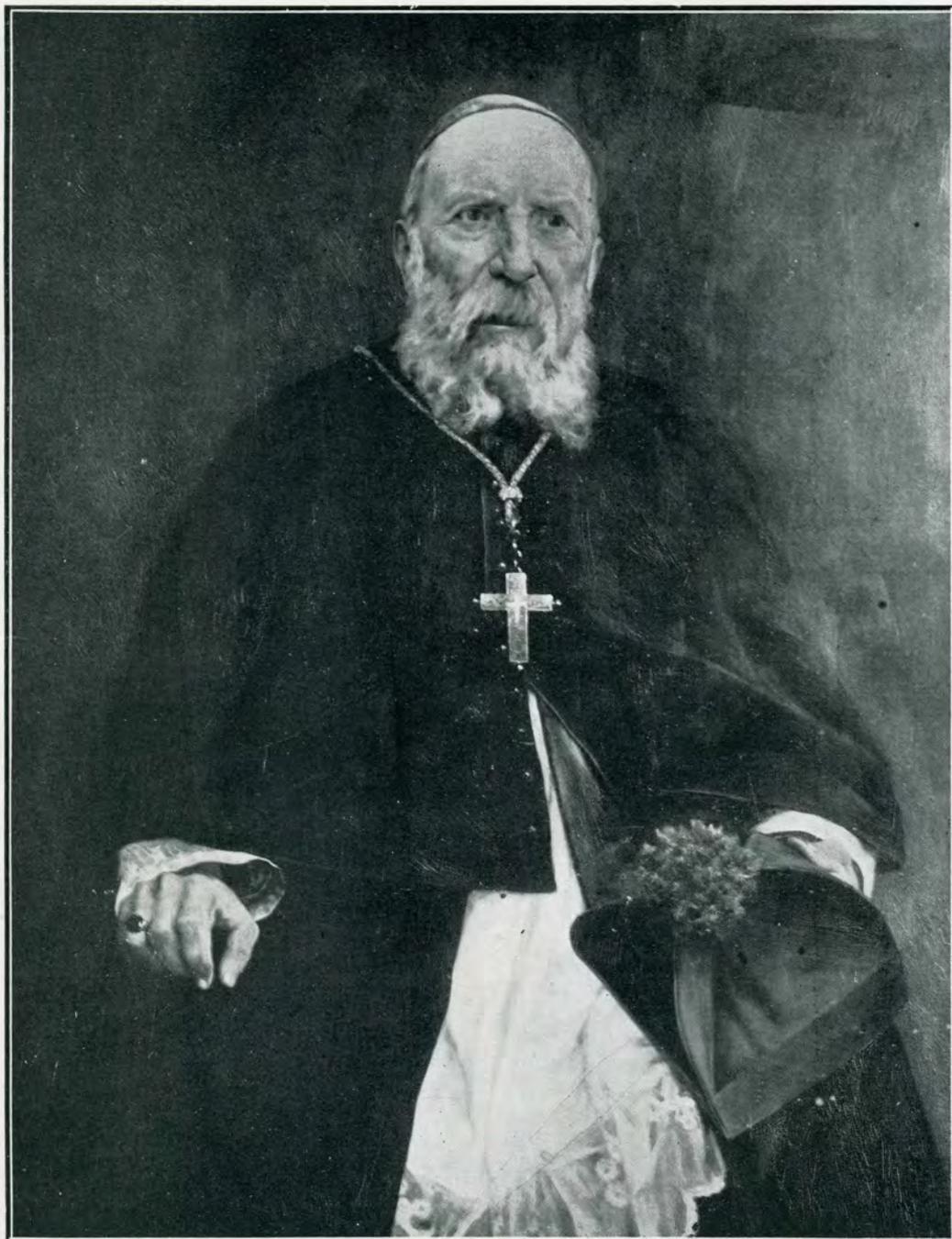
Sitting: E. Nelson, S. Benporath, J. O'Halloran, K. Spruhan, John Lalor.

Standing: B. Gallagher, M. Clarke, W. Tormey, G. Spisbah, E. Massam, J. Lalor, M. Ryan.

write: "At the end of a few days I could eat anything; and I must say that a grilled lizard, or a steak of opossum cooked on a handful of green leaves, makes not the most disagreeable of dishes, particularly when one has fasted the whole day."

On placing his wants before the Bishop, Dom Salvado received little comfort. The Bishop was so pressed

the concert; programmes were printed without charge by a protestant gentleman; the Anglican minister lent the candlesticks, and his sexton undertook the lighting of the hall. Mr. Samson volunteered as door-keeper. Many offered the loan of their pianos. The spirit of Western Australian generosity was abroad among all sections of the Colonists.



His Lordship Right Rev. Bishop Salvado, O.S.B.
Founder of New Norcia Mission.

(From a painting in the Benedictine Library)

On the evening of 21st May, Dom. Salvado appeared on the platform, wearing his religious garb. Let us quote his own words relating to the occasion: "But oh, in what a singular apparel! My tunic, all in tatters, hardly reached to my knees; my once black trousers were all patched with cloth and thread of every sort and colour; my shoes had forgotten their soles in the bush so that my toes touched the ground. Add to this a beard which had been allowed to grow wild for three months, a face as black as that of a blackfellow, my hands like those of a blacksmith, and then you may form an exact idea of my outward appearance, which, in fact, was so queer, that it excited laughter and pity at the same time." The concert was a great success, producing sufficient funds to enable Dom. Salvado to purchase a pair of bullocks and a good supply of provisions, which he carried to New Norcia in a cart, generously given him by one of the settlers.

The missionaries had trials yet to meet. Dom. Tuttell, broken in health, was about to leave the Colony. Dom. Serra accompanied him to Perth. When he was returning a few days later, he received the sad news that the Catechist John O'Gorman, had been accidentally shot by Dom. Fonteinne whilst preparing for a hunting expedition. As soon as Dom. Salvado heard the sad tidings he hastened to Dom. Serra.

These troubles, combined with the conviction that their present location was unsuitable for cultivation, decided the missionaries to change to a place better suited for a central establishment, from which they could go and evangelise the natives. Dom. Salvado paid another visit to Perth. His experiences on the return journey are an instance of what the brave missionary did endure. He made the return journey in the month of July. The winter rains had set in. After the first day, he made slow progress over the wet ground. No shelter was to be had. A fire was out of the question, so Dom. Salvado had

to keep trudging on to keep himself warm. After five days and nights of this he arrived at Captain Scully's where he experienced every kindness from the old Irishman, who seemed destined by Divine Providence to assist New Norcia in its infancy. From Bolgart to the mission, greater hardships befell Dom. Salvado. The bush track was hard to follow as the rain had obliterated it in many parts. Now and again the dray sank in the mud. The bullocks became exhausted. Frequently, they got bogged. Fortunately the missionary was near his destination, so leaving his cart and bullocks, he made his way on foot to the mission.

Further troubles awaited the missionaries. Dom. Fonteinne was never the same since the death of John O'Gorman. The accident preyed so much upon him that he lost his mental faculties.

At the beginning of December, the mission was again reduced to starvation. It was necessary to raise funds. The Father had requested one of Scully's men to come and look after the mission farm while they went to Perth to interview the Bishop. Dr. Brady sent one of his men to care for the mission, and gave the missionaries some clothes to replace their old rags. Though the Bishop was deeply sympathetic, he had no means to help. It was therefore decided to send Dom. Serra to Europe to make an appeal for the mission and that Dom. Salvado should give music lessons in Perth. It was not necessary to resort to the teaching of music as an unexpected relief from Europe came to the Fathers.

On the 29th December, the missionaries were once more at New Norcia, but it was a pitiable sight which met their gaze. Kangaroos and wild horses had played havoc with the crops. To add to their disappointment, they received intimation a few days later from a neighbouring magistrate that the land they had cultivated was portion of a lease held by some shepherds.

Near to the place was a valley known to the natives as Maura-Maura. Here the Fathers began anew their labours. Dom. Serra journeyed to Perth to satisfy himself that the 20 acres was surveyed in that locality so as to prevent any future disputes. Dom Salvado had in the meantime, erected a new hut. Soon the 20 acres were cleared and ready for cultivation. To celebrate the anniversary of their arrival in the bush, the Fathers decided to lay the foundation stone of a Monastery. This was done on the 1st March, 1847. The story of the missionaries' heroic life had aroused feelings of sympathy among all classes in Perth, and it is pleasing to record that 15 tradesmen volunteered to help the Fathers build a house suitable for their requirement. After fifty days of arduous work the Monastery was almost finished. The kind friends who had rendered such generous and helpful service returned to Perth.

On April 28, the Fathers took possession of the Monastery. They arranged a small chapel consecrated to the honour of the Most Holy Trinity. The mission was called New Norcia in honour of St. Benedict's birth-place—the town of Norcia in Italy.

The number of natives who flocked to the mission, made it imperative for the missionaries to secure more land. An application to Mr. Irwin, the acting-Governor, was successful, and a grant of 30 acres was made together with a pastoral lease of 1000 acres. Dom. Salvado was heart and soul in the work of the mission. He always gave of his best. Many were the journeys he made to and from Perth in its interests. His trials read as tales of adventure. The story has been often told and should be known and studied by all Westralians.

In August, 1847, his Lordship, Bishop Brady, anxious to see the progress of the mission, made his first visit, remaining two days, and expressed him-

self very pleased with the development.

A further advance was made in November, when Dom. Salvado purchased 710 sheep for the Mission. He had to drive them over 80 miles of country in which poison was abundant, but he lost none. This was the nucleus of the large flocks owned by the mission in later years. To show that 1847 was a year of activity, it should be mentioned that Dom. Salvado undertook, with the aid of the natives, to open a new road to Perth. In three days the track was cleared to Bindoon Hill, a distance of 35 miles from New Norcia. This road was afterwards passed by the Government officials. Its importance can be readily understood when we learn that it reduced the journey from Perth to New Norcia by 22 miles.

St. Mary's Orphanage for native boys was opened on 8th December, 1847. The good work has continued during the past 80 years. From its humble beginning it has grown to be an important part in the mission's activities, and we can all bear witness to the happiness of the young orphans of to-day under the kindly care of Rev. Father Wilfrid, O.S.B., and his genial co-labourer, Br. Louis, O.S.B.

The even tenor of the mission was disturbed by the baneful influence exercised upon the natives by some European shepherds living nearby. Matters became so serious that Bishop Brady visited New Norcia in January, 1848. At the meeting held during his visit, the work of the mission was recognised and its continuance urged. To make the work more profitable to the natives it was felt that means must be devised to prevent outside interference. A larger property was necessary. To procure these it was thought well to send Dom. Serra to Europe. He was also instructed to secure more missionary workers for New Norcia. As early as 20th February, 1848, Dom. Serra left for Europe, accompanied by a native boy, Benedict Upumera, the first child baptised at the mission.

Shortly after this, Bishop Brady informed Dom. Salvado that 2560 acres adjoining the 50 acres owned by the mission could be purchased at practically half-price. Dom. Salvado lost no time in making the purchase. He hoped to pay for it with money collected in Spain. Delays occurred, but it was Spanish money that eventually paid for the property.

The mission continued to improve. Its many works were crowned with success. The only hindrance to further expansion was the dearth of missionaries. Dom. Salvado, wishing to make himself more useful to the blacks, made application to be a naturalised British subject. Though the good Father had not spent the required number of years in the Colony, his request was granted by Governor Fitzgerald, who had witnessed the good achieved at the Mission. His first act as a British subject was to plead successfully the cause of a poor native wrongly accused of sheep stealing. This act endeared Dom. Salvado to the natives.

Events of importance to the mission were about to happen. Dom. Serra, while in Europe, had been appointed Bishop of Port Victoria in the Northern Territory. The appointment, so thought Dom. Salvado, might endanger the success of New Norcia. So it was that Dom. Salvado was despatched to Europe by Bishop Brady to continue the appeal on which Dom. Serra was engaged at the time of his new appointment. Without delay Dom. Salvado set out, taking with him two native boys, Francis Xaxier Conachi, and John Baptist Dirimera. Dom. Salvado reached Swansea on April 27. Making only a short stay in London, where he introduced the two native boys to the Royal Geographical Society, Dom. Salvado took his two young converts to Gaeta, in Italy, where His Holiness Pope Pius IX, clothed them with the Benedictine habit. The King of Naples paid for the support of the two boys at the Monastery of La Cava, near

Naples. Francis Conachi died in that Monastery. Four years later, his companion returned to Westralia with Bishop Serra, in 1854, but died shortly after his return.

Dom. Salvado had succeeded in collecting a large sum of money for the mission when he learned that Bishop Serra had been transferred to Perth as co-adjutor to Bishop Brady, and he himself appointed Bishop of Port Victoria. Bishop Serra collected funds for the Westralian Mission to the aborigines, and moreover, gathered a band of 39 Benedictines—priests and lay-Brothers—to labour in Perth and New Norcia. Whilst Bishop Salvado was making necessary preparations to take charge of his new diocese, word came to him that the British Government had abandoned its plans for a settlement at Port Victoria and so we see him a Bishop without any subjects. In the meantime, Bishop Serra and his companions sailed for Australia, in October 1849. It was some time after his arrival before he was able to visit New Norcia. A change had come over the place in the absence of the two Benedictines. No regard was shown the natives. The whole place seemed to be looked upon as a farm belonging to the Perth diocese. Very soon after the missionaries were commanded to leave New Norcia and remove to Guildford. Mr. Fowler the Catechist, was entrusted with the care of the Mission Farm.

Bishop Salvado learned of these events with great grief. He was anxious to return to New Norcia, but his dignity of Bishop had to be considered. He was appointed to several dioceses and repeatedly invited by Archbishop Polding to go and work in the Eastern States. To all such requests his answer was that his vocation was to work for the aborigines of West Australia. At length, after an absence of four years, Bishop Salvado was allowed to return. On August 15, 1853, he was once more in Western Australia.

His stay in Europe had not been idle. The establishment of a Novitiate in Italy for future missionaries, was in itself a work of great importance. He had won 43 missionaries to his work, and his appeal for funds realised £ 7,000.

Bishop Salvado had yet many trials awaiting him. Perth diocese was passing through financial difficulties, and as Bishop Serra was, since 1851, both Bishop of Perth and Superior of New Norcia, the development of the mission was hampered. It could hardly be otherwise, as Perth was all important to Bishop Serra. New Norcia was only a farm, and so it was often deprived of the most necessary means of advance. Moreover the number of missionaries was never constant as they were frequently called to Perth to attend to any work the Bishop had in hand. Fortunately this state of affairs did not last long. By a decree given by the Pope on 1st April, 1859, Bishop Salvado was appointed Administrator of New Norcia, subject direct to the Holy See. All the monks—Priests and lay-Brothers—were left free to choose Pastor and Place—Bishop Serra and Perth, or

Bishop Salvado and New Norcia. It must be noted here that the first band of Benedictine missionaries brought from Europe by Bishop Serra did not return to New Norcia after they had been ordered to leave for Perth. They rented a house in Guildford. Afterwards they built a monastery at Subiaco. These monks engaged in manual work. The Catholic Cathedral and Archbishop's Palace in Perth (though not exactly as they are to-day) as well as the Convents of the Sisters of Mercy at Perth, Guildford and Fremantle, are the work of these Benedictine monks.

By the time the decree was issued, some of the Priests and lay-Brothers had left the Colony. The number of Benedictine missionaries was 57 in all. Of these only eight priests and 4 lay-Brothers remained in Subiaco, undecided, but eventually they all went to New Norcia.

Bishop Salvado was now free to return to his beloved mission. "At last," he remarks, "after ten long years, the clouds were lifted, the storm was gone."



Sacredotal Silver Jubilee of His Lordship Abbot
Catalan A.A., O.S.B.

HIS Lordship, the Abbot of New Norcia, has just celebrated the 25th anniversary of priesthood, and we beg to offer him, through the lines of "St. Ildephonsus' Magazine," our hearty congratulations, and best wishes on this auspicious occasion.

The consecrated one of God is made a prince of the sanctuary and of the people, and has conferred on him the dignity of the priesthood, and that for all eternity.

Now, God has honoured his Lordship, Abbot Catalan, not only by granting him to be a "dispenser of the mysteries of God," or as Carlyle has put it: "A voice from the unseen heaven interpreting and unfolding the same to men"; but his Lordship's career as a Priest of God for a quarter of a century has been glorious and important.

Shortly after his ordination, in September, 1902, he was sent to the Philippine Islands, where he was professor in

different classes at St. Bede's College, Manila, and eventually became Rector, until the date of his election as Abbot Visitor, in October, 1914. He received the solemn "Abbatial Blessing" at the Cathedral of Manila, His Grace, Most Rev. J. Harty, Archbishop of the city, being the officiating prelate. In 1916, on January 23, the feast of St. Ildephonsus—Abbot Catalan took canonical possession as Abbot "Nullius" of New Norcia, where he has spent 13 years labouring with zeal in the vineyard of the Lord.

Indeed, 25 years as a priest is a great event. Thus, New Norcia's people honoured his Lordship, Abbot Catalan, by carrying out a grand musical programme for his Lordship's Jubilee.

The Lord Abbot, on this occasion, was made the recipient of valuable presents from the Marist Brothers, friends and parishioners of New Norcia. He also received many congratulatory letters and telegrams, but the message his Lordship valued most was a cable from His Holiness, Pope Pius XI, conveying Apostolic Blessing and congratulations on his Lordship's Jubilee celebration.





His Lordship, Right Rev. Lord-Abbot Catalan, O.S.B.

Notes from an Old Boy's Diary.

BEING requested by the Brothers to write something for the St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine, I could think of nothing which I think and sincerely hope would be so interesting to its eager readers as a few remarks in connection with the recent tour so thoroughly enjoyed by Father F. Byrne and myself. The broken nature of my subject matter will have to explain the disconnected style of these few jottings and hence, without further apology, I shall come to business.

After a contemporaneous stay of seven years in the Eternal City, about which, articles have appeared in previous issues of the Magazine, we finally bade it adieu, on June 20 of this year. At the station we were farewelled by our fellow propagandists from Western Australia, amongst whom are Jock McKay and Frank Ryan, both old boys of the College, and as staunch and loyal as ever Marists were. A run of six hours brought us to Florence, the queen city of art. Even its natural position on the Arno is most enviable, culminating in that beautiful little spot known as Fiesole, where an ancient Franciscan monastery is still in existence. Herein many illustrious followers of the "poor man of Assisi," have had their cells—to mention only one—St. Bernadine, of Sienna. Florence is simply overcrowded with art galleries, museums, etc. Within the museum of St. Mark one may study the original frescos of Fra Filippo Lippi, the Dominican painter, who is known in art as Beato Angelico. A very fine collection of paintings from the Italian masters, such as Pintorucchio Ciambue, Michelangelo etc., is to be seen in the "Uffizii Gal-

leria." Florence is the proud possessor of Michelangelo's statue of David, a masterpiece of sculpture. The Cathedral of Florence is most imposing externally, being built of coloured stone. At its front lies the baptistery, the bronzed engraved doors of which are in Michelangelo's word, "worthy of paradise."

An hour's wait for a train permitted us to have a flying look at Pisa. We were fortunate in climbing to the summit of the world-famous leaning tower, the genius of which lies in the fact that it is only a shell in construction, and it is still perfectly solid, without the slightest crack, notwithstanding a displacement in the plumb line of thirteen feet. Pisa, also, can boast of a magnificent Cathedral, Gothic in style, and decorated with huge and very imposing paintings. The adjacent baptistery and cemetery are also objects of its just pride. The train journey from Genoa to Lourdes was most delightful, the line running for the most part, along the sea shore. As a natural consequence of the mountainous nature of the coast line tunnels are innumerable, and to obviate the inconvenience of coal dust, the trains are electric for nearly the whole way.

If there was one place upon earth we were set upon visiting prior to our return, it was Lourdes. Situated in a valley of the Pyrenees, Lourdes enjoys a most delightful natural position, complemented by the gentle murmur of the river Gave. It is a little agricultural village, comprising about 9,000 souls. In consequence of the famous apparitions of 1858, a three-fold social element is predominant in this cherished spot, viz., the basilica, with its thousands of pilgrims, hotels and boarding houses and finally

religious article shops, which, strange to say, are mostly in the hands of Jews. The whole day at Lourdes is one continuous prayer and religious activity—beginning with the Mass in the morning, the sermons at the grotto and High Mass at 10, the Eucharistic procession and inspiring blessing of the sick at 4 p.m., and terminating at night with the unique torchlight procession, the closing feature of which is the singing of the "Credo." in Gregorian chant by the multitude. To the oxygen and nitrogen as chief constituents of the air, one would surely add a third element to the air of Lourdes, namely, prayer, and more particularly, the Hail Mary. The whole wonder of Lourdes is the perfect ease, calm and peaceful tranquility with which everything is conducted there. Notwithstanding the presence of thousands of pilgrims, one never hears a cross word or sees any disorder whatsoever. The living miracle of this favoured spot consists in the increase of one's faith and especially in the perfect resignation to the will of God, which one can readily discern on the faces of those hundreds and thousands of sick, who yearly visit Lourdes in the hope of obtaining relief, if not a permanent cure through Our Lady's intercession.

Our next stop was that city of modern ideas, Paris. The city is perfectly level, has magnificent streets and boasts of a most up-to-date bus and taxi service. It was here that we first tried our hand at the underground electric railway. I might remark here, also, that, on account of our secular dress, which contrasted vividly with the French Cure's soutane rabat and sash, we were the object of general observation. This was, to me, all the more noteworthy, since thousands of English-speaking priests visit France yearly.

Accompanied by a New Zealand student from the seminary of Saint Sulpice, we had as good a look around Paris as a few hours will permit, the Sacred Heart church of Montmartre, the Cathedral of Notre Dame, the Pan-

theon, La Sainte Chapelle, the Luxembourg gardens, and the Louvre museum being some of the sights which met with our critical observation. A very imposing feature of the Royal Chapel (La Sainte Chapelle) as also of the Cathedral, are the stained-glass windows, which are far superior to any I have seen elsewhere. The Pantheon, once a beautiful church, has now been dedicated to extolling French heroism. It is here that scenes from the life of the saintly Joan of Arc, canonised by Benedict XV., in 1920, may be seen. Unfortunately, time did not permit us to ascend the world-famous Eiffel Tower, a distant view of which, however, may be had from any part of the city.

A train ride of three hours brought us to that hallowed spot of Lisieux, the home of the Little Flower of Jesus. Having been privileged to witness both her beatification and canonisation whilst in Rome, we were determined not to miss visiting Lisieux. We had the privilege of saying Mass in the Carmelite chapel, quite near the tomb of St. Theresa, and the pleasure of visiting the "Buissonets" the private home of her family. It was a beautiful two-storied French home, surrounded by charming gardens. The childish toys, little altar, bed, etc., of the Saint, are still to be seen. Lisieux is situated in an apple-growing district, and was consequently also on that account, appealing to one hailing from Mt. Barker, and who went by the name of "apple-merchant," whilst at St. Ildephonsus' College. The natural drink of Lisieux, is therefore, cider, and the people are of a very homely and frank disposition.

A delightful sail of little more than an hour, brought us from France to England. In a few hours again we were steaming, almost incredibly, into that famous old port of London. Very few of London's innumerable and interesting centres of attraction were graced by our presence. We saw, however, Westminster Cathedral, and Abbey,

London Bridge, The Tower, Australia, and Western Australia Houses, and finally, Hyde Park. In the latter, on Sunday afternoon, one may hear countless speeches upon all subjects, ranging from religious to political. It was pleasing to see the Catholic Evidence Guild with a platform. London, of course, is a living wonder of human activity. The huge double-decked 'buses and countless taxis in continual and well-regulated service, facilitate the transport of these thousands of working people and sight seers.

From Fishguard, we crossed over to holy Ireland, making a centre of Youghal, a bathing port on the south coast, we motored, with Westralian friends, to Mount Mellerey. Here the Trappist Fathers have a huge farm and conduct a secondary school for boys as well as a

seminary. Some of our Australian students do their philosophy there. It was very interesting to witness an Irish fair, held at Capoquin, on the way back to Youghal from Mt. Mellerey. Small herds of two or three or four sheep, cattle, or pigs were being driven along the roads in all directions for miles around. A motor journey of 90 miles, brought us from Youghal through Cork to beauty's home, Killarney. A drive in an Irish jaunting car for 13 miles around the three lakes, proved highly delightful, given the freshness of the environment and the much-appreciated good weather. The following day saw us riding through the gap of Dunloe on horseback, for a distance of seven miles. High up in the mountains is the celebrated "Serpent's Lake," from which tradition has it, that St. Patrick banished the last serpent from Ireland.



University Junior Class

Sitting: J. McCabe, L. Flynn, J. Read, L. Hunter, J. Clune, J. Allan, H. James.

Standing: C. Campbell M. Clarke, J. Savage, P. Lewis, A. Beard, W. Daff, F. Connaughton.

Back Row: J. Woodgate, J. Hesford, V. Nelson, J. Kemp.

The row through the lakes—fourteen miles—was enjoyable, especially that stunt called "shooting the rapids." The yarns and jokes that are told by those Irish boatmen and jarveys are worthy of any scrap-book or diary. A unique motor ride through the hills of Killarney and through Kenmare, brought us safely back to Cork, where we were saddened by the news of Kevin O'Higgins' assassination.

We were within six miles of Blarney, where lies the famous old castle. Upon learning of the difficult acrobatic position one has to put himself into before being able to "kiss the Blarney stone," we declined with thanks from the attempt. In Ireland's capital, we were made very welcome by some friends in Phibsboro, near the famous Phoenix Park. Visiting the seminary of Clanliffe, and the pro-Cathedral, we closed the day by a run to the seaside at Bray. The next day we witnessed the State funeral tendered to Kevin O'Higgins—a beautiful sight, but extremely sad at the thought of the loss of such a gifted statesman.

Journeying northwards from Dublin, we noticed a wonderful contrast politically, between the North and South of Ireland. Alighting from our train at Portodown, we ran into the second day of the 12th July celebrations of the adherence of the six counties to the King. The quintessence of the feast seemed to consist in mutual rivalry as to who could make the most noise on monstrous drums.

For a few days we stayed with my father's brother and sister on the edge of Lough Neagh. A bus ride of 45 miles (at a cost of 3/-) brought us to Belfast, from where we had a record sail of 5 hours to Ardrossan. One hour's train ride, landed us in Glasgow, only to find the city deserted of half the population, who were away on holidays. It was the fortnight of the Glasgow carnival—a time of festivity, formerly introduced by a bishop, and now

held also civilly. We had a run out to Harry Lauder's Lough Lohmond. It is situated very picturesquely, about 22 miles from the city, but is easily accessible by train, tram or 'bus. In the vicinity is the camp of the Scotch army regulars, so we had occasion to see some of the attractive "kilts."

From Glasgow we had almost a non-stop journey to Genoa. Here we visited the Marist Brothers' College, saying Mass in their newly-renovated chapel. Bro. Ernest, the superior, kindly sent another Brother to show us round the city. The most attractive sight in Genoa is, undoubtedly, the cemetery, wherein is to be seen a wonderful collection of marble statues and tombs.

We weighed anchor at Genoa on the eve of July 22, on the "Citta di Genoa," an Italian emigration boat. Interesting stops were made at Leghorn, Naples, Messina and Catania. From Naples, we spent a day at Pompeii and visited the most beautiful shrine of Our Lady of Pompeii. Messina is practically still in ruins, after the double earth and sea 'quake of 1908.

Catania boasts of an up-to-date astronomical observatory.

The Red Sea was really "red" at that time of the year. From Colombo a party of ten of us had a run up to "Kandy" about 72 miles. On this trip one can see India in its natural productiveness and fertility—rice planting, tea plantations and factories, cocoanut groves, spice and botanical gardens.

Wearied of over two months' travelling, we disembarked at Fremantle on August 17, and, after a holiday with those near and dear, we have finally got into harness. Before doing so, however, we were overjoyed at being able to visit New Norcia in company with Father Halpin. Here we were warmly received by both Brothers and boys, and experienced once again, some of that religious peace and tranquillity which is the unique charm of that little

village of the Victoria Plains. In conclusion, I would like to express the wish that a trip similar to our own may be the pleasure in store for many of the readers of the St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine (be it in the quality of an ecclesiastical student or otherwise).

May each and every old boy of the Marist Brothers, and especially of Saint Ildephonsus' prove himself worthy of

his teachers and of his school, and may he, upon climbing the ladder of success in after life, look back with heartfelt gratitude upon the many graces and favours meted out to him by these self-sacrificing sons of the Venerable Champagnat. Finally, may their work be ever blessed; their numbers increase, and they, themselves, receive all those consolations which they might rightly expect, even in this life.



- - Exchanges - -

We desire to acknowledge the following exchanges:—

St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill, Cerise and Blue; Marist Brothers' High School, Darlinghurst, Sydney; Marist Brothers' College, Kilmore, Victoria; Marist Brothers' College, Sale, Victoria; Marist Brothers' College, Glenelg, South Australia; Marist Brothers' College, Auckland, New Zealand; Marist Brothers' College, Dumfries, Scotland; Abbey Student, Atchison, Kansas,

U.S.A.; Blue and White, St. Patrick's College, Wellington N.Z.; "Manly," St. Patrick's College, Manly, N.S.W.; Alma Mater, De Propaganda Fide, Rome; Echoes, St. Bede's College, Manilla; The Swan, Guildford Grammar School; The Cygnet, Perth High School; The Kingia, Bunbury High School; The Muresk College Magazine; The Australian and New Zealand Travellers' Gazette; The Commonwealth Hansard; The Boomerang.

Drysdale River Aboriginal Mission :

VISIT OF ABBOT CATALAN.



Lord-Abbot Catalan baptising the Catechumens at the Drysdale River Mission

HIS Lordship Abbot Catalan, O.S.B., paid his official visit to the Drysdale River Native Mission—an offshoot of the Benedictine Monastery of New Norcia.

His Lordship was absent from New Norcia for three months, and, with one sad exception—the lamented death of Rev. Father A. Murua, O.S.B., a young missionary, who, since he was ordained, six years ago, had been working in that mission—the trip was most satisfactory. His Lordship, on his way to Drysdale River Benedictine Mission, was detained at Broome for some time while the lugger—recently purchased by the subscriptions of charitable people—was being fitted with an auxiliary engine for the safer, if not quicker, transit to and from the mission, which lies over 500 miles north of Broome.

Trying Times in Lugger.

His Lordship's narrow quarters in the lugger for four weeks was extremely trying. He and two other Benedictine missionaries travelling with him had every opportunity of testing the craft under the new conditions of added engine during their voyage of 1000 miles to and from Drysdale. The run was most encouraging to all, and was without mishap. His Lordship who, in years gone by, has made several trips on the same route in the wrecked schooner Voladora, depending entirely on sails, can fully appreciate the benefit of the engine on the new craft. His Lordship states on this point: "Occasionally we found ourselves close to uncharted reefs, with strong winds to contend against, but with the aid of the engine we overcame all these difficulties. When we had crossed King Sound one of the most treacherous spots on

the North West coast, we continued the journey with the intention of reaching the next convenient anchorage before dark. We were prevented because of a strong headwind, and it was already dark when we were far away from the anchorage. The engine was doing its best, but high waves and strong wind checked our progress. In our dilemma, we all knelt down and said the Holy Rosary, and having finished, to our great relief, we saw a large fire on the

Missionaries to procure such a serviceable boat. Indeed, we do not know how things might have gone without this charitable assistance! A few days after, the missionaries arrived at Scotts Strait, about 400 miles from Broome, where, on anchoring, they observed nearby some wild natives who assembled, gazing in wonder on the missionaries and their little craft. The Lord Abbot and Father Cubero went ashore to interview the strangers, about 20 in



Lord Abbot Catalan blessing the new boat and engine at Mission Bay
(Napier Broome Bay)

top of a hill overlooking the spot we longed so much to see. There was Yampi Sound, and the natives supplied the much-desired lighthouse. All on board looked upon the matter as providential; it was midnight when we got safely anchored."

Having passed the crisis, many and fervent were the prayers offered up by the Lord Abbot and missionaries on board for the generous subscribers throughout Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania, who enabled the Drysdale

number. At first, the sable inhabitants were very timid but encouraged through signals of kindness, and hearing Father Cubero speak their language, they came nearer. Father Cubero gave them an instruction on religion, and then flour and sweets were distributed amongst them. These real wild natives showed their gratitude by presenting His Lordship with a big fish they had just caught.

His Lordship arrived at Drysdale Mission on May 23, where, he says,

he had a royal reception. The natives about 150 strong, lined the route of march with spears, as bayonets fixed, in two distinct parties, representatives of different tribes—the "Cuinies" and the "Cularies."

capable of frightening anybody not familiar with their ways. Probably the natives were so glad, not only because the Lord Abbot Catalan was amongst them again for the fourth time, but also because they could see the lugger full



Lord Abbot Catalan administering the Sacrament to 22 candidates



Benedictine Fathers distributing rations to the natives

One young stalwart gallantly helped his Lordship from the boat, and carried him on his shoulders through the water to dry land. After this the natives, showing their gladness and joy, were shouting in the most savage manner,

of provisions, with plenty of flour, sugar, tea, machinery, timber for new buildings, tobacco, clothing, and so on. The Fathers were delighted at the arrival of his Lordship, and also at the warm reception given him by the

natives, many of whom had walked over a hundred miles.

A New Church

The first thing to attract his Lordship's attention after landing was a fine church in the course of erection, 70 x 28 feet, built substantially of galvanised iron and sides, and with cement floor. Had the church been finished, his Lordship would have blessed it; but he will attend to this on his next visitation. He blessed the cemetery where there are already 14 Christian natives and one priest buried. The missionaries had four

At midday a dinner, consisting of pork, rice, damper and jam, was prepared for all the natives at the mission. In the afternoon the Christian natives were taken on board the lugger for a trip along the long and wide Napier Broome Bay. The feast was closed with the evening devotions. This day was truly a "red letter" one for the natives of Drysdale, its success showing that the Catholic religion may yet civilise the savage.

On May 26, while at the mission,



Benedictine Fathers teaching Christian Doctrine to the natives

catechumens prepared for Baptism, whom his Lordship baptised on Pentecost Sunday. After Baptism, his Lordship celebrated Solemn High Mass, to the edification of the natives, who appeared to feel the showers of Divine Grace gently falling from heaven to soften their hearts. After the High Mass, his Lordship administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 22 native Christians, who had been long and anxiously desiring to receive the Sacrament, this being the first occasion of the Sacrament being administered there.

his Lordship solemnly blessed the lugger, and christened her "Therese," thus placing her under the protection of the "Little Flower." Having completed the ceremony, his Lordship presented the "Therese" to the Missionary Fathers, in the name of all those good contributors who came to their rescue in time of need. This was the source of much delight to the Fathers, and stirred up an outburst of vociferous cheering amongst the natives, who made the woods ring with the refrain: "Long live white fellow," &c. We doubt not a ceremony such as this will have a far-

reaching effect amongst the natives of these parts; for the great secret of success in the civilisation and Christianising of these unfortunates is to bring home to them effectually that the missionaries are, indeed, their friends.

His Lordship remained at the mission three weeks, during which time he expressed his admiration of the work and the courage of the missionaries. From morning until night the Fathers do not stop for one moment. Their mission is not only to teach religion to the natives but also to find material means to provide them with food and clothing.

Departure.

On June 12 his Lordship left Drysdale Mission to return to New Norcia. This was a sad day for the natives,

and they expressed their sorrow in their usual way of crying loudly so as to be heard a few miles distant. On approaching to kiss his Lordship's ring, they repeated many times: "Poor fellow; so long and difficult trip." Everyone at the mission went to the beach, and said good-bye. The most daring amongst the natives ventured to ask some objects to be sent to them, such as clothing of any description, tobacco, razors, handkerchiefs, &c. His Lordship on saying good-bye to the Fathers and natives, with tears in his eyes, promised them to do his best to send as many of the things as possible that they desired. It is now for the people to help his Lordship in making good his word to the natives. Clothes of any description will be acceptable. Parcels may be sent to No. 1 Murray-street, Perth, W.A.

Second list of donations towards the Drysdale River Mission in the North-West Australia to purchase a new boat to replace the "Voladora" schooner, wrecked in April last year.

First list was published in our issue of December, 1926.

£ 26.—Collected by "The Tribune"—New Norcia Districts.

£ 20.—Allowance by W.A.G.

£ 10.—Benedictine Nuns—K. M. Sullivan.

£ 7.—W. Bertotto.

£ 5.—Manly, N.S.W., R. J. Shine, J. Mc M. Clune, A. J. George, M. Ryan

£ 3.—Auckland.

£ 2.—R. P. Casey, M. N. O'Donnell, I. Hoare, R. J. Morris.

£ 1.—U. A. McDonald, B. Burgess, P. E. Hill, C. G. S. Beaconsfield, R. D. R. Howell, Convent of Mercy, Herbertson, Dr. Hennessy, Mrs. Benporath, Mrs. M. A. Haley, W. J. Cullen, K. B. Walsh, M. Trullen, A Friend, A Well-wisher, F. Scott, Sympathy, J. A. Maguire, H. Spinner, W. R. de Lacy, A Reader, M. Hardy, J. J. Heney, Rev. Father Lynch, T. Hynes.

10/- or less.—N. Moing, N. W. Whitlock, Mrs. E. Westarney, C. B. Gibbie, Teresa, N.S.W., M. M. Raftery, Claritian Fathers, Eng., J. M., Melbourne, V. Clessffrey, W. Mite, H. Calder, E. Alting, M. Haven, J. Carroll, F. Thomas.

BALANCE SHEET:

Cost of lugger and engine	£ 901 15 6
Money collected	£ 875 9 6
Deficit	£ 26 6 0

COLLEGE CRONICLE

February:

Wed. 9.—Hallo, S.I.C.! With a clatter of baggage and chatter, students commence the 1927 school year. Another record fractured in this record-breaking season—over 120 boys return on the opening day. "Long-uns" prevalent amongst those striving for manhood. Hefty "new kids," eyed critically by the wise-heads.

Sat. 12.—Seniors—pedestrians all—journey to Kelly's Dam, presumably for a swim. Alack, and well-a-day! The Christmas season has choked our erstwhile bathing-place with weeds and mire. 'Tis a mournful procession that wends its way back to College. Speculation runs rife as to prospects of the 1st XI on the morrow.

Sun. 13.—A much depleted College First succumbs before a visiting Bindoon combination. Hunter and Thompson shine with the ball, but as the scores (55 to 47) indicate, the raging controversy in the East bewailing the superiority of King Willow, applies not to us.

Mon. 14.—Clune, Nelson, Hunter, O'Halloran and McCabe elected Cricket Competition captains. We find amongst us two members of the early school in Fathers Cahill and Halpin, who arrive in the afternoon.

Tues. 15.—Gloomy pessimists predict an afternoon's school. But nay! Father Cahill has it otherwise. "Scratch" matches the order of the day—a vain attempt to unearth new talent. Comp. teams selected.

Wed. 16.—Wherein it falleth to me to record the first Shield game—not for the celebrated Sheffield, but for our

own modest College escutcheon. Clune and Nelson score wins over Hunter and McCabe respectively. Hunter (7 for 30) and Jack Clune (6 for 9 and 7 for 28) bowl well against exceedingly mediocre batting.

Sat. 19.—McCabe defeats O'Halloran while Clune scores four points at Nelson's expense. Campbell, the sole centurion with 109 not out.

Sun. 20.—We score a narrow victory over New Norcia. Clune and Thompson wield the willow with drastic results to our rivals' bowling averages.

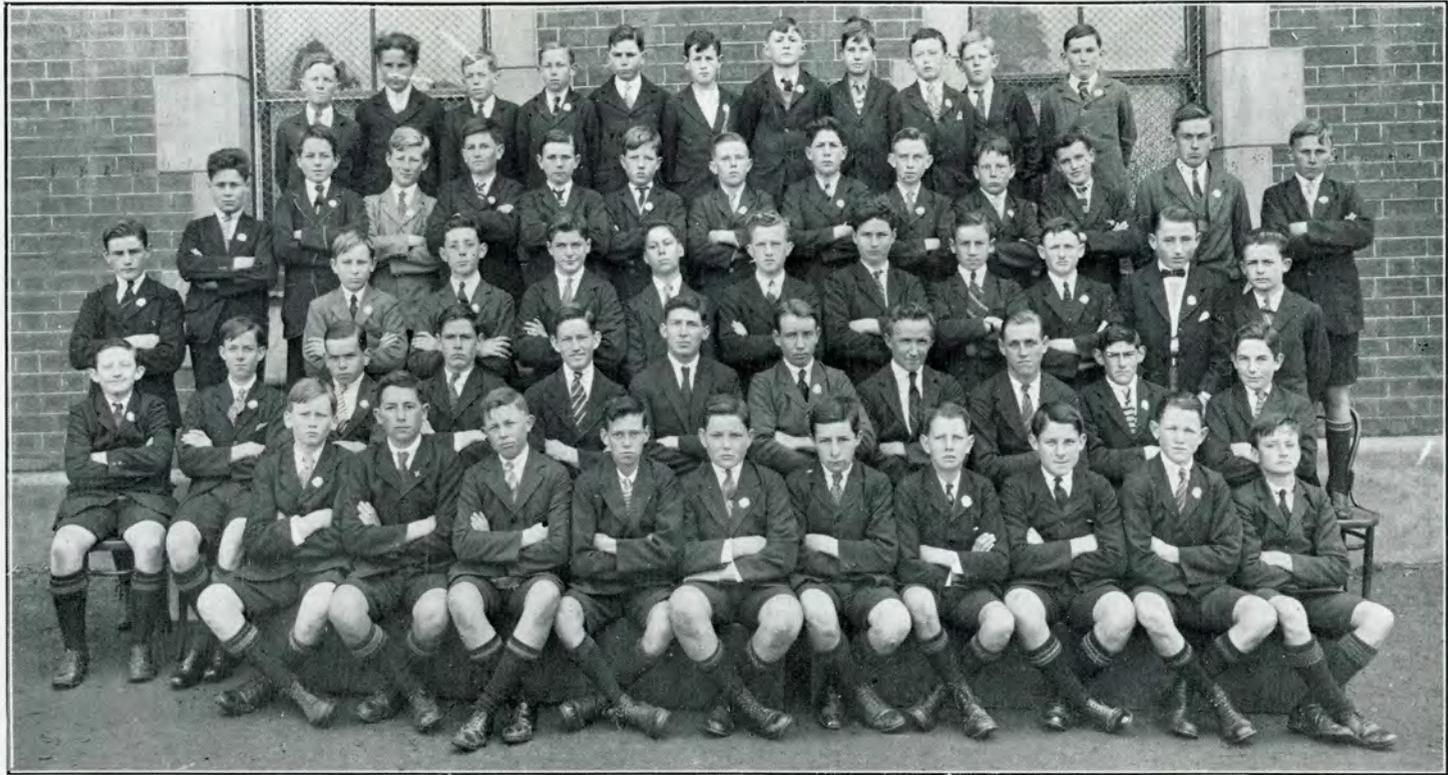
Mon. 21.—G.B.'s centre of gravity falls outside the edge of the altar-step while serving at Mass this morning. Consequently — bump! oblivion!! panic!!! The strong men, "Gus" and "Barney," are given a chance to distinguish themselves.

Wed. 23.—All try in vain to emulate the feats of Ponsford and Macartney. Campbell again remains unconquered after reaching the hundred mark.

Thurs. 24.—News arrives re B. Campbell's securing a scholarship from the Hackett Bequest Fund. Congrats., Bernie, from the 1927 school—undoubtedly the 1926 L.C. will re-echo our sentiment.

Fri. 25.—To use the words of an ancient and hackneyed ragtime, "the guy who finds the news in New Norcia needs to be a wonderful man."

Sat. 26.—Once more in flannels. Clune and Nelson add four points to their score-sheet. Nelson (122) and Barrett (98) among the top-scorers.



SEVENTH CLASS

First Row: C. Neal, A. Rowe, J. Yench, R. Horton, P. Martin, H. Williams, T. Hick, J. Matthews, J. Sullivan, L. Wood.

Second Row—R. Haynes, J. Allan, K. Withnell, G. Skeahan, H. Kelly, J. Garland, H. Greenwood, P. Spencer, G. Clune, J. Norman, R. Evans.

Third Row—D. Hearne, F. Petersson, P. Maslen, J. Rodgers, J. Cadden, F. O'Halloran, H. Griesbach, S. Law, W. Clarke, A. Rowles, J. Cunneen.

Fourth Row—D. Auguste, G. Townshend, B. Flynn, Tom Hick, E. Harrold, P. Molloy, R. Collins, L. McDonald, W. Hughan, F. Harvey, F. Knuckey, V. Quain, F. Gill.

Fifth Row—H. Byrne, R. Tullock, J. Kelly, L. Montgomerie, C. Valentine, J. Larkin, B. Byrne, J. Rose, J. Haynes, E. O'Keeffe, M. McMullen.

Sun. 27.—A visit to Bindoon, where we engage the locals in an important contest. With our loss our chances of winning the Association Shield. On our return we call at Mougumber, where we drink to the success of the W.A. rowing eight, of which Mr. "Gra" Rosser, the "shouter," is a member. Some spirits become so exuberant that they are not satisfied until wishing luck to the "eight" over three or four foaming glasses of kola.

Mon. 28.—"Mondayitis" hath us in thrall! Who ever could have translated "I have lost all my bad habits," by "J'ai vendu tous mes habits mechants?"

March:

Tues. 1.—Some forgetfuls will persist in calling to-day the 29th Feb. G. S. makes the astounding discovery that "indices" (pronounced so as to rhyme with "devices") are extremely difficult. Never say die, George!

Wed. 2.—Impressive Ash Wednesday ceremonies in the College chapel. O'Halloran and Clune wreck the hopes of Hunter and McCabe in the afternoon. The tuck-shop continues its profitable, if fraudulent trade, with the "soda-fizz." Purchasers find the soda present, but the fizz woefully lacking.

Sat. 5.—All pay tribute to King Willow. McCabe and Clune rout Nelson and Hunter. Campbell (100 retired) and McCabe (70 retired) raise their respective averages.

The 1st XI. gain some practice for Comp. games versus the Mission. The match in a nutshell:—S.I.C. 250 (Nelson 61 retired, Jones 67), Mission, 50 (Hunter, 3 for 10).

Mon. 7.—"I'm going to drop Latin," declared a Junior student. And he did, too—a big Latin dictionary, much to the annoyance of the Classics master.

Wed. 9.—O'Halloran versus McCabe, and Clune against Nelson result in a win for the first-mentioned on

both pitches. Hunter's team make a really presentable job of the new tennis-courts. Surely they must try again on Friday!

Fri. 11.—The lights suddenly go out during night prayers. However, they appear again directly we leave the chapel, and night study continues unmolested. It seems as if prayers have the opposite effect to that desired!

Sat. 12.—Jupiter Pluvius reigns supreme. Though 'tis certainly good weather for ducks, cricket is continued. Nelson and Hunter meet with success.

Sun. 13.—Cricket in the "juice." Sunday sport seems not to agree with O'Halloran and Nelson.

Mon. 14.—We receive a welcome sight of the sun. Whom did "Horry" bowl at the pitch this morning? A real tickler, wasn't it, Tas?

Wed. 16.—Busy scenes on the new tennis courts. L.S. deserve their dentistry diploma for the gallant way in which they unearth an intruding stump.

Cricket Comps. continued in glorious weather, McCabe and O'Halloran being the unsuccessfuls.

Thurs. 17.—Hail, glorious St. Patrick! Though our countryside hardly resembles Erin's green valleys, Ireland's patron smiles benignly upon us, securing from the Higher Powers a perfect day for our picnic. Chief interest centres in the swimming races (of course, omitting the "dine") though the discovery of a venomous boa-constrictor forms a side-line for the adventurous. N.D. shines in the role of a life-saver.

Fri. 18.—A lazy day! A "sleep-in" satisfies no-one, and a chill wind prevents the taking of naps in class. Supposed to be expressed by one of our zealous penitents, we publish this feeling:—"Lent's the season—two 'jam-roll' days a week, now!"

Sat. 19.—Defying the child's petition in the nursery rhyme, the rain refuses to depart and confer its unwel-

come presence on another day. Though under rather moist conditions, cricket goes on.

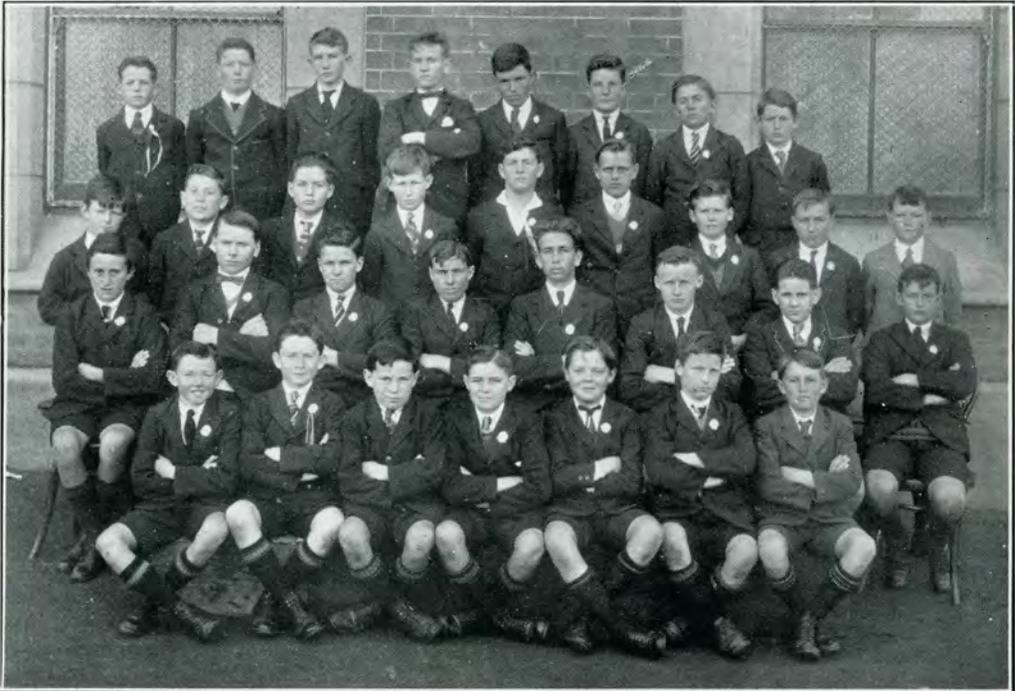
Our friend of the 1st, in an attempt to produce zinc sulphate, concocts a seething mixture with a "head" suspiciously reminiscent of some alcoholic beverages. The addition to it by practical jokers of Cu S.O_4 , KMn O_4 , and such like, improves the tint but not the final product of our budding chemist's solution.

Sun. 20.—The 1st XI. play the "Plains," but fail miserably, reaching one-third of their opponent's 165. Vin. Clune, our New Norcian representative

in the W.A. Colts' team, gives a polished display behind V.P. stumps.

Wed. 23.—O'Halloran gains a five-point victory over McCabe, while Clune has his customary win, this time against Nelson.

Fri. 25.—Rain, rain, rain, and then some! Will it ever cease? We celebrate the feast of the Annunciation by having a "whole holiday" from three o'clock. Stout supporters of W.A. cricket in ecstasies over our strong position in the game against the "Crow-eaters." Talk of claiming the Sheffield Shield should a local victory result.



Fifth and Sixth Classes

1st Row—L. Dickinson, J. Armstrong, H. Williams, M. Cahill, J. McGavin, A. Douglas, C. Farrell.

2nd Row—A. Sattler, J. Brennan, G. Green, W. Enright, T. Zis, T. Pauley, F. Dundas, A. Parcell.

3rd Row—C. Larkin, B. Clifford, G. Frieze, R. Heberle, L. Gorman, W. Stickland, J. Hands,
F. O'Sullivan, H. Glen.

Back Row—K. Townshend, W. McIntyre, L. Sullivan, R. Weir, C. Glass, L. Read, L. Chitty, W. Carne.

Sat.—Heard in the "lab." this morning—supposed to have proceeded from the lips of Sub. Leaving's champion science "funk":—Gee! This bottle's labelled 5N HCl. We'll have to dilute it a good deal to bring it down to normal strength."

Sun. 27.—News so scarce that the chronicler's fountain pen ran dry waiting for it turn up.

Mon. 28.—"If Winter comes!!" Judging by the abundance of grass and the daily weeping of the skies, summer has already departed. Our chief fad is "picking the XVIII."—a task where-in modesty is painfully apparent among some of our younger selectors.

Wed 30.—In fine weather—fine for winter—we go on with our Comp. games. Clune and Hunter exact four points from O'Halloran and Nelson.

April:

Fri. 1.—Universal feast day. Birth-days galore! Perhaps for champion "have," the palm goes to our music-teacher, who, under pretence of fitting a pupil's violin with a D string, inserted therein a plain length of cord. The poor kid received a forcible reminder that the day was the celebrated "first" when he started to play.

Sat. 2.—Shield competition for the first half concludes, leaving Jack Clune (44) at the top of the ladder, with O'Halloran (25), McCabe and Hunter (20 each), and Nelson (12) occupying lower rungs.

Sun. 3.—A whole day match at the Oval between the Past and Present. Among the noted cricketers present are Dick and Bill Bryant, the Clune Bros., Vesty Byrne, Pat McCabe, "Polly" Green and Ivan Campbell. The latter delights with a brilliantly compiled 92 helping the "Old Sprouts" to gain a narrow victory by eight runs. At the banquet we are honoured with speeches from Dick Bryant and Tom Staples.

Mon. 4.—Father Brown arrives at our smiling city, and opens a College Retreat in the evening.

Tues 5.—"Silence, vast and slumbrous, reigns!" Let not a well-begun Retreat be disturbed by clacking pen and idle chatter.

Fri. 8.—We celebrate the termination of three days' splendidly observed silence by class matches. Junior and sub-Junior find easy victims in Leaving Certificate and Seventh respectively.

Sat.—9.—Annual game—College versus Staff. For once in many years the authorities meet with success. Methinks it was the sumptuous dinner with which our opponents were kind (?) enough to treat us that brought about our downfall. "Lank" shows himself "non esse Demosthenem." Shame forbids our enlarging on the match.

Sun. 10.—Palm Sunday! We attend the ceremonies in connection with the day at the Cathedral. In the afternoon we bathe.

Tues. 12.—Here we are, suddenly engulfed in the midst of those terrifying quarterlies! Consciences prick us all, though we swear we're not down-hearted. Anyhow, we'll "stew" next term!

Wed. 13.—"The Rest" make an attempt to "bring down the heads" of Junior in a two-day match.

Thurs. 14.—Cricket, though dead, is not yet stowed away. "We want the footies!" cry the winter game fanatics, looking hopefully at the eye of heaven—alas, too, too bright.

Fri. 15.—Good Friday! The whole school attends the Mass of the Pre-sanctified at the Cathedral in the morning, and Tenebrae in the evening. Easter has begun in earnest.

Sat. 16.—After finishing Wednesday's game—of course, those presumptuous Junior brats are severely trounced—we go down, like Adam, Eve, Pinch and Punch in days of old, to the river to bathe.

Sun. 17.—Easter Sunday dawns with as great a blaze of sunshine and sweetness as must surely have marked that

Sunday of Sundays when our Blessed Redeemer arose, glorious and immortal from the dead. We leave the privilege of assisting at High Mass to our companion College, satisfying ourselves with attending Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the evening at the village church.

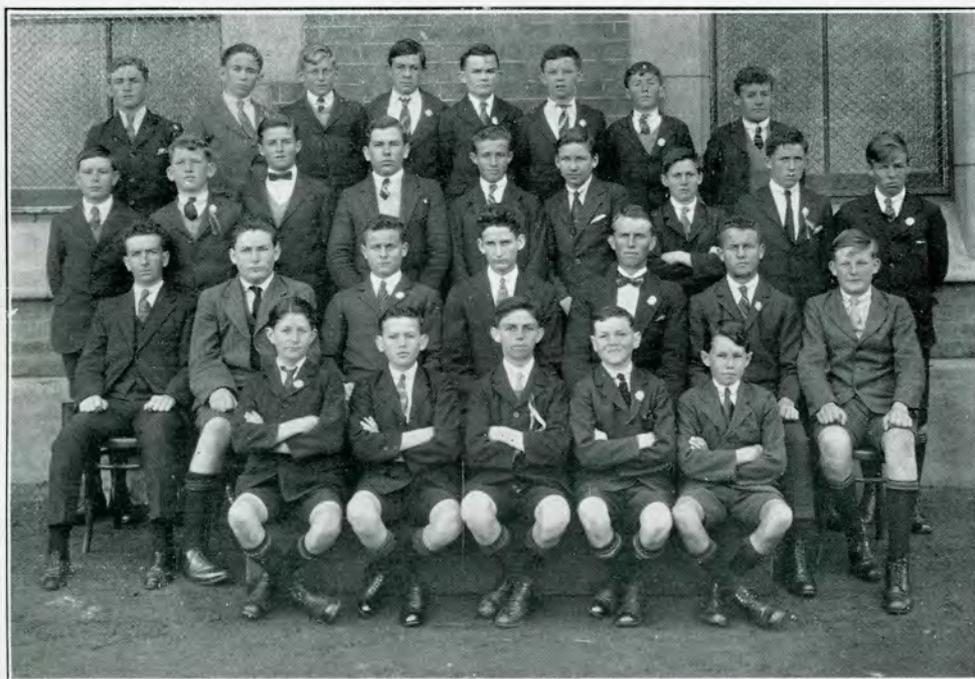
In the afternoon, a College XI, consisting of four A-graders and the remainder from second eleven ranks, easily defeats the Mission. A. Jones top-scores with an unfinished 71.

Mon. 18.—Holiday time! Hand-ball tournaments occupy our spare hours in the morning, while the afternoon sees our 1st XI engaged in their

final game—versus New Norcia. Though the match is declared a draw, the call of time finds affairs greatly in our favour. Thus the 1926-27 cricket season is brought to an auspicious conclusion.

Tues. 19.—An anxious crowd assembles at the back porch after breakfast. Big and little go mad. Football has begun! Heroic limps and sprained fingers rapidly assumed, and iodine finds favour among all.

Wed. 20.—Lo! Summer has returned! In good old cricket weather, Hunter (12.12), walks over Clune (7.5), in a scratch game.



Sub-Junior Class

1st Row—J. Ryan, T. Morris, M. Orr, K. Kelly, K. Farrell.

2nd Row—D. Power, S. Anderson, C. Teede, S. Williams, L. Rahaley, K. Teede, H. Harvey.

3rd Row—A. Moseley, A. Curtis, H. Meredith, J. Hardwick, A. Jones, K. Brown, J. Williams, W. Membrey, R. Hynes.

Back Row—E. Groves, J. McCaul, C. Walsh, E. Duffy, T. McCaul, J. Kinshela, C. Hansen, B. Gouldthorpe

Sat. 23.—Nothin' doin'! For a time we watch a strenuous tussle (?) between two teams from the coming generation. Then we troop down to the swimming-pool. Some swim—others don't. A few footy worshippers refuse to go in on the plea that the water reminds them of cricket. The water WAS a bit chilly, but there's no need to fabricate about it.

Sun. 24.—More practice games. Clune turns the tables on Hunter with new troops.

Tues. 26.—Clune, Hunter, Nelson, and O'Halloran find favour among us as football captains—a tribute to their efficient leadership during cricket's reign. In the evening the honoured four select their teams.

Wed. 27.—The battle for the 1927 Football Shield commences under adverse weather conditions. In the teeth of a monstrous gale, Nelson and O'Halloran are victorious against Clune and Hunter. Dissatisfaction met with on all sides — at least, on "Jack's" and "Lank's" "Wait till a decent day" is their confident boast.

Sat. 30.—We wander at will through the verdant forests of New Norcia. The hostel proves a great attraction—certainly it serves as a bonzer half-way house for visitors further down.

May:

Sun 1.—S.I.C. versus New Norcia in our first game of the season. Though fortune favours our opponents—this does not imply that our men are not brave—the match has pleasing results, and the performances of our "colts" almost mollifies the directors of the team.

Wed. 4.—Again in shorts and jerseys. Clune meets Hunter successfully after Nelson has slaughtered O'Halloran.

Sat. 7.—"Au bas l'Ag. Science!" So says the master of the laboratory, and who will say him nay? At least, L.C. students will, for the exhibition given

them this morning by F.D. and M.T. puts in the shade all your comic opera stunts. Oh, deary me! What agriculturalists this pair will make.

Why are we not in Yankee-land? Successfull home-runners in the baseball game gnash their teeth because they are not "Amurricans"! For would they not have their names "in the paper." were they only in the land "over the fish-pond."

Sun. 8.—A stirring struggle (for the mud) on the Oval. College XVIII. plays a Mission XXI. Look at the competing names again, please.

Wed. 11.—Nelson takes advantage of the beautiful weather to score a narrow win over Hunter, while O'Halloran repeats the process, though easily, against Clune. To the University classes surprise comes with sleep and satisfaction after prayers.

Sat. 14.—Nelson, Clune and Hunter being elected leaders of the 1927 rifle teams, they choose their recruits. We have yet to see the new guns, though, and during their absence we participate in the "American national."

Sun. 15.—Another so-called "Sunday." Dark clouds obscure the sky, and raindrops patter on the eaves. And so on and so forth throughout the live-long day. Our local team find little difficulty in vanquishing Calingiri in a picnic match.

Tues. 17.—Bro. Urban takes a trip down to the "big smoke." He leaves a hefty programme, though.

Wed. 18.—O'Halloran "squashes" Hunter, while Nelson's superior combination eradicates (good word that!) Clune. Fido had a good man in H.G. didn't he, Jack?

Sat. 21.—It ain't gonna shine no mo, no mo! We refer to the sun, of course. Between the drops we have a game of baseball, while the under 16 lads wallow in the mire for a time.

Sun. 22.—Hooray! Hooray! We're in the N.N.F.A. You'll excuse my un-

witting poem (?), but the news IS good. The competing teams are: College, New Norcia, Calingiri, Calcarra, and Bolgart. The first match this afternoon against Plains, in which we reverse our last defeat by the red-and-blacks, is a tight game. Final scores: S.I.C., 11.11; New Norcia, 10.11.

Wed. 25.—No half-holiday—a terse but pregnant phrase.

Thurs. 26.—Ascension Thursday, so the day off. Clune secures Hunter's scalp, while O'Halloran falls a victim to Nelson. Sounds like a Wild West yarn, eh! We don our new comp. guernseys for the first time, and both colours are defeated! Now we find the superstitious reckoning up how often they will have to wear them.

Sat. 28.—We proceed to the Rifle Range to disfigure the targets. Few succeeded, though.

Sun. 29.—An enjoyable trip to Bolgart, where we annihilate the locals—16.12 to 1 point. Mr. Clune (as the ladies styled our fair-headed skipper), plays a perfect game. On the return journey our Liz. breaks down — we didn't have a feed, either. Henry Ford comes in for a good deal of abuse, but we are forced to walk in to town. There we find ourselves classed as larrikins! Aren't you insulted, B.U. and B.D.?

Tues. 31.—Au revoir, May! Benediction and a sermon by Father Isidore in the College chapel prove the last exercises of a highly fruitful month. A word of praise is due to our zealous sacristans who contrived to keep sweet and smiling our Lady's altar during the month.

June:

Wed. 1.—Clune and Nelson show themselves superior to O'Halloran and Hunter. More rain!

Sat. 4.—All our "gun men" are exceptionally keen this morning. With the advent of the new Government "six shooters," we begin the rifle-shooting comp. Hunter's band win the day, com-

ing out on top from the 200 yard mound and second to Clune by a small margin from the 300. Benporath and Garland head the individual list.

Sun. 5.—The A-team win a rather willing contest with Calingiri by 32 points. Our men are so exhausted with dodging the devastating charges of our opponents, that the powers that be grant a universal "sleep-in."

Wed. 8.—Clune and Hunter sacrifice four points to Nelson and O'Halloran. Nelson's long lane of victory still seems due for a long stretch before a bend is reached.

Fri. 10.—A red-letter day for New Norcia. A yellow cab disturbs our quietude—unheralded and unsung.

Sat. 11.—Patter, patter, pat! That's supposed to represent the rain which beats on the roof an accompaniment to our abuse.

Sun. 12.—A hollow victory over Calcarra. The College forward zone shine with twenty-two "sixes."

Wed. 15.—Nelson defeats O'Halloran, while Hunter opens his account against Clune. All extend congratulations to Hunter's game little band, realising that their win was not merely a flash in the pan. Perhaps, it was the oration of their captain at "lemons," that did the needful?

Thurs. 16.—Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament in the chapel marks Corpus Christi Thursday. Father Isidore has charge of the College ceremonies.

Sat. 18.—Miniature boat races provide a game for "big kids." Preparations for to-morrow's arch cease owing to the improbability of a procession on a big scale. Subiaco supporters in the football section hang their heads on receipt of their idol's defeat at the hands of Claremont-Cottesloe.

Sun. 19.—A procession of the Blessed Sacrament around the Cathedral grounds. The afternoon clash between College and New Norcia provides a

real football feast—the result is in doubt up to the last moment. Jack Clune's super-game secures him a ride off the ground on the backs of enthusiastic supporters. Scores: S.I.C., 13.13; New Norcia, 11.21.

Mon. 20.—The half-yearly tests bring forth apprehension in the ranks of "loafers."

Tues. 21.—A match with an Old Boys' team in Perth en route for home arranged. A chance to avenge our cricket defeat!

Wed. 22.—Hunter's second success and, incidentally, Nelson's first reverse. Clune wins against O'Halloran.

Thurs. 23.—The XVIII are given an opportunity to prove their mettle against a team of equal size; High School will be our opponents in Perth during the first week of the vacation.

Fri. 24.—Exams terminate. Therefore, we proceed to prepare our work for the next term (?)

Sat. 25.—We strain our eyes from the 400 and 500 yards mounds for a glimpse of the target. Then—one, two, three, bang! Comes another strain, followed by mortification at sight of the "sorrowful."

Sun. 26.—We watch an interesting battle at the Oval, where New Norcia just scrape home from Calingiri. Oh! I forgot! Before that, our team defeated Bolgart. Even as I write, I yawn.

Mon. 27.—The announcement of examination results precedes a rush to the box-room. "Linda" is much in evidence on the lids of the trunks.
July:

Wed. 27.—Back to New Norcia. Our troubles are forgotten at the realisation of the close proximity of the Calingiri game.

Sat. 30.—L. C. students brave the elements at the rifle-range, where the telephones are to be erected. In the afternoon we dodge the rain-drops un-

der pretence of enjoying a ramble. And still the late-comers pour in!

Sun. 31.—After enjoying the invigorating country air of Calingiri for a whole afternoon, the XVIII rattle back home. By the way, the locals beat us to-day in that match I was talking about.

August:

Wed. 3.—The month's spell has obviously been a time of luxury for Nelson's team. At any rate, Clune gains four points from them in the first comp. games after the vac. Hunter defeats O'Halloran, too.

Sat. 6.—Shooting practice at the range. The 'phones prove a great success—especially from the point of view of "Ba," who spends the day enticing innocent fingers on to the terminals. Then round goes the handle, and Alf screams in unison.

Sun. 7.—The scene changes—to Calcarra, where excitement is at zero against the home men. Final scores: 13.11 to 5.2. Yes, we won!

Wed. 10.—In hail and sleet, Hunter and Nelson, owing to their strategy in kicking with the tide in the last term, are able to demoralise Clune and O'Halloran.

Sat. 13.—The guns have another airing to-day.

Sun. 14.—We repeat last Sunday's performance against Bolgart—this time by nine goals.

Wed. 17.—O'Halloran and Hunter the unlucky ones versus Clune and Nelson, respectively.

Thurs. 18.—Fr. Macaulay, a missionary priest, visits us, and after a forceful sermon on vocations, he is kind enough to furnish us with some interesting facts concerning China, where he was recently engaged in his praiseworthy duties.

Sat. 20.—A bough pavilion slowly uprears itself at the Oval. During our task, we have a set-back on receipt of

the news of our Westralian heroes' succumbing in yesterday's Carnival game.

Sun. 21.—An easy, if surprising, win over the New Norcians.—14.11 to 4.13. "Nugget" Gepp assumes charge of the game, and a number of his East Perth football colleagues witness the match. Our lads come in for a great mead of praise from the League men.

Wed. 24.—Nelson forges further ahead by beating Clune; O'Halloran ditto against Hunter.

Sat. 27.—To vary the shooting programme, S.I.C. try their nerves against a local team. James, with the day's aggregate, is the main factor in our success.

Sun. 28.—The black-and-blues, after a win from Calcarra by over sixteen goals, now practically certain to gain the minor premiership. New Norcia defeat Calingiri in the second game on the Oval.

Wed. 31.—Which sees the completion of the 1927 football competition—at least, if not the finish of the rounds it leaves the result no longer in doubt. Congrats, Nelson!

Sun. 4.—Our boys once more on top—by a larger margin than anticipated. College, 14.15; Calingiri, 2.5.

Wed. 7.—A rather bright day for Children of Mary picnic. All enjoy themselves, though the water holds few attractions for Sodality members.

Fri. 9.—Sweet strains rend the welkin; Sounds a bit of a contradiction but, without any concealment of facts, the music exams are on. A Parliamentary party is met at the Monastery by the Collegians, "hurrah-ed" by the same body of gentlemen and then allowed to depart.

Sat. 10.—The rain which interrupts to-day's shooting does not augur well for to-morrow's game. The majority of Old Boys trickle in at irregular intervals during the night. Hammy's boot-blackening (or was it someone else's?) decreases somewhat during the early hours of the morning. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that several "has-beens" were actually seen indulging in three washes in a single morning—surely an unusual ceremony. Certainly it edifies us all!



FOURTH CLASS

Sitting: A. Rose, J. Campbell, H. Davies.

Standing: F. Powell, B. Kinnane, A. Hennessy, F. Harrold, A. Campbell.

Sun. 11.—While New Norcia and Bolgart do battle in the first eliminating contest at Calcarra, our team strive against a side of Old Boys — though hardly a representative one. After an uninteresting game, the Presents run out victors by 7.11 to 5.10. Dick Bryant gives a wonderful display for the losers.

Wed. 14.—All interest in the Comps. having died down, we resort to scratch matches in order to "keep our muscle up" for big games to come. Clune defeats Hunter rather easily.

Sun. 25.—Which sees the Oval well patronised on the day of the final game of the New Norcia Football Association. After a fast, scrupulously clean match, copiously stocked with brilliancy the score-board shows: College, 13.12; New Norcia, 11.10.

On the occasion of the Lord Abbott's silver jubilee, the premier team is invited to an excellent concert in the monastery. Finally, to cap an eventful day, his Lordship grants us a whole holiday.



Taken on the occasion of his Excellency's visit to New Norcia

Very Rev. Father Alcalde, O.S.B.

His Excellency the Governor, Sir William Campion
Rev. Bro. Guilbertus, Rev. Bro. Brendan (Provincial)
Rev. Father Columbanus, O.S.B.

Sun. 18.—Two trucks of S.I.C. supporters trip to Calcarra, where the 1st XVIII trounce Calingiri by a single goal. Thus we scrape into the finals.

Wed. 21.—Another scratch game, while the recent music-exam candidates picnic on the sand-plain. A welcome trio surprises us—Fathers Halpin, Collins and Byrne, Old Boys all.

Fri. 23.—Before dinner, the assembled school listen to and appreciate addresses by Fathers Byrne and Collins. Then, after an accepted half-holiday, our two benefactors "screen" in the Hall, some scenes of Lourdes, accompanied by an instructive lecture.

Mon. 26.—The school spends the afternoon out at Clune's Pool, indulging in swims and tea. Brother Brendan arrives late at night.

October:

Sat. 1.—Written Alliance Francaise examinations at the Convent. In the morning, His Excellency the Governor, Sir William Campion, rings the doorbell, speaks to us in the Hall, and "turns up trumps," with a holiday.

Sun. 2.—A delightful banquet is tendered to the Premier Football team and officials. It must have given extreme pleasure to Bro. Guibertus, who must

sever his connections with the school at the end of the year, to sit thus among his youthful charges who have made his final sporting season at S.I.C. such a successful one. Bro. Brendan, too, holds a seat of honour at our pleasant function. Speeches come from Brothers Brendan, Guibertus and Urban, Jack Clune (capt.) L. Hunter (vice-capt.), and M. V. Clarke (reporter).

Mon. 3.—Term tests prove a bitter pill after our hectic experiences of the last fortnight. Sports practice begins.

Wed. 5.—Several of the Sports' heats decided.

Fri. 7.—Another half-holiday spent as Wednesday.

Sat. 8.—The 12 leading rifle-men shoot for championship honours. Clune, Nelson and James secure medals, while Benporath, Lewis, Hunter and R. Hynes (draw) succeed in filling the remaining positions, thus gaining blazer honours.

Sun. 9.—Annual Sports! The new class singlets, a perfect day and praise-worthy results all combine to make the day a success. In all divisions there are recorded splendid times, for which, dear reader, you must turn the page.

Wed. 12.—The Marathon brings the athletic season to a conclusion. A "dark horse" in Gouldthorpe romps home in the senior division; Skeehan ditto in the Juniors.

Sat. 15.—New Norcia's festival day—the Yarrowindah Show! My apologies, reader, but as I, the chronicler, failed to attend, a detailed result cannot appear.

Sun. 16.—Scratch cricket matches. 'Nuff said!

Wed. 19.—Cricket competition resumed! In the absence of the opposing captain, Hunter procures a "five-pointer" from Clune; Nelson defeats McCabe. Daff begins the season well with 102.

Sat. 22.—O'Halloran versus McCabe sees the first-named ahead when hostilities cease, while Clune gets his pound of flesh from Nelson in the form of five points.

Mon. 24.—Nelson and O'Halloran play a draw; McCabe demonstrates his superiority over Hunter 'neath lowering skies.

Wed. 26.—O'Halloran and Hunter collapse before Clune and Nelson. A dying kick of the wintry weather keeps us all on the bank of the swimming pool.

Sat. 29.—O'Halloran trounces Hunter in a most interesting match, while Clune treats McCabe with contempt.

Mon. 31.—Clune and McCabe triumph over Hunter and Nelson. Professor Irvine visits us, though not on a pleasure jaunt, for in his sinister bag he carries our Oral French papers for the Alliance exams.

November:

Tuesday 1.—Our Annual picnic at Kelly's Dam in the finest of fine weather. As in former years, our outing occupies a whole and wonderful day, providing an enjoyable feast for the new hands, fresh novelties for those who have "been there before," and care and anxiety on the part of our supervisors, mingled, surely, with pride and pleasure born from a sense of having fully satisfied so many youthful bodies and minds. The swimming competition is unusually keen; in the annual event, Country versus City, the rival factions each gain a victory, the former in the Senior and the latter in the Junior Division.

Wed. 2.—Clune and O'Halloran defeat Nelson and McCabe.

Sun. 6.—We truck for Moora, where our reps. just fail to gain an innings victory over the locals. Clune and Nelson star at the batting crease, Hunter and Clune ditto with the ball. W.

McNamara, the only "city" man to offer any difficulty to our trundlers.

And now for home—a month of school-life still to be traversed, and then we must shake New Norcia's dust from our feet, leaving St. Ildephonsus' massive and lonely, a silent guardian of our city set in a smiling valley. But what a change will be wrought in a few short weeks! New faces will appear at its many windows, new voices will echo and re-echo through its corridors. How those stained walls must puzzle over the fate of their friends of other years, how

desirous they must be of learning the change in the note of the once care-free youthful calls! If only the red-brick dust could speak, one could imagine its giving vent to its thoughts somewhat after this fashion:—"Go, lad, out from this haven into the great world, there at least, to strive to emulate the example set you by those Australians and New Norcians over whom I have watched throughout the years. And in that wide unknown, endeavour to serve your God, your Country, your School, and your College friends, for the honour of S.I.C.!"



The Priesthood

At all times the success and high achievements of our past students is a matter of gratification to all in any way connected with the College. College life is only a preparation for the more strenuous work, opening out to every student as he passes out from the portals of his "Alma Mater." We are proud on this occasion to refer in a particular manner to four old comrades who have attained their lofty and noble ambition of entering the ranks of the priesthood. It is an inspiring purpose for a young man to have before him during his College days. To feel that God is calling him as he called the Apostles of old to leave parents and home and friends and take up the work of caring and tending the spiritual development of souls committed to his charge is a call not heard by all.

We desire to congratulate Father Halpin, Father Cahill, C.S.S.R., Father



Rev. Father F. Cahill, C.S.S.R.

Collins and Father Byrne on attaining what was their ambition throughout the period they spent at the College. They have entered upon the work of the ministry and we are cheered by the thought that they will show in greater measure and in larger fruitfulness, the splendid qualities which always endeared them to their companions. Their priestly mission may bring them trials and hardships but such they will count as nothing and rejoice



Rev. Father J. Halpin.

that God has called them to share in the suffering beautified and ennobled by the example of so many saintly souls, and sanctified in the highest degree by the example of our Lord Himself, who though King of Kings and Lord of Lords, spent those wonderful years in healing bodily infirmities and spiritual diseases of those who flocked to him as He fulfilled His ministry in the towns and cities of Galilee.

We, the Brothers and students of St. Ildephonsus' College, will follow with keen interest the work of our Priests. We shall pray for them that their lab-



Rev. Father Byrne.

ours may be fruitful in overflowing measure. It is a pleasure to know that other "Old Boys" are already following in their footsteps, and that even among those who may be leaving College this year, or in later years, some are found anxious and proud to enrol themselves in this grand service.



Rev. Father Collins

Trans-Oceanic Aviation

(By J. G. O'H.)

IF wireless is considered as annihilating space, the airplane is being hailed as the annihilation of distance. These two gifts of science to mankind have been much in evidence since the world war, but aviation has gained a momentary ascendancy due, no doubt, to the exploits of the past year. In 1920, the late Sir Ross Smith and his brother, and later, Parer and McIntosh electrified the world by their wonderful journey from England to Australia by air. It can be said that aviation slumped a trifle since that time, but De Pinedo and Cobham revived world-wide interest in the airplane, but this year we arrive at a period of increased aerial activity. Airmen have defied the terrors of a long trans-oceanic trip and conquered, showing the world another application of the powers of a mighty machine. Lindbergh and Chamberlain and then Byrd, dashed across the Atlantic and nations were loud in their applause of such achievements, an event which opens up an era of trans-oceanic flying.

The Atlantic is no longer an ocean. Aeronautically speaking, it has shrunk to the dimensions of a lake. To the flyer of 1927, it is what the Channel was to M. Bleriot in 1909. So staunch, so strong is the machine of to-day, so powerful and trustworthy are its engines that the era of regular trans-Atlantic flying has definitely dawned. The spectacular flights of the year just passing, mark the peak of scientific and engineering research, which has been conducted for the last twenty years and which has established the principles that must be embodied in the fast and safe oceanic airplane of to-morrow.

Like the naval architect planning his ship of unprecedented size and proportions, the aeronautic engineer deals with realities; in other words, he is face to

face with the demands of an exacting public. To fly across the ocean without sleep, to eat nothing in thirty-six hours but a few sandwiches; to gulp a little coffee from a thermos flask; to wonder if the seemingly endless and menacing fog and sleet and headwind will ever give way to sunshine and blue skies—these are thrills, these constitute romance. But this belongs to the pioneer stage only; it cannot typify regular trans-oceanic service.

Three things which the designer has to consider are, safety first, then comfort and lastly profit. These three factors are inextricably bound up with one another. They are the only things considered by the big steamship companies in preparing the big, luxurious ocean-going steamers and unless trans-Atlantic services embody these principles, ocean flying will remain the sport of the intrepid and adventurous.

The advent of a regular oceanic service will necessitate one or two stoppings on the way. One reason and one quite strong enough, suggests this necessity. The load of gasoline must be knocked down to a minimum, for oil pays no fares, while passengers do. Stops then will facilitate the replenishing of fuel supplies and extra space will be free to receive more passengers. At each of these bases, a fresh pilot could be obtained, or, perhaps, the passengers would step into a new machine.

The next question that is now confronted, having considered the feasibility of an ocean trip is the machine itself. Mr. Bellanca, who designed "The Columbia," Mr. Chamberlain's machine that flew from Long Island to Germany has offered the following as a suitable plane for such a task.

The plane would be a combination of the monoplane and biplane, with a weight equal to about six tons and petrol space allowing a run of over

two thousand miles. Given that forty passengers, all told would make the trip, an additional weight of nine thousand pounds would have to be accounted for. This would make the total weight of an air liner about to take off, as approximately fifteen tons. The wings, which would carry luggage, fuel, etc., are calculated as being one hundred and thirty feet from tip to tip, made of duraluminium, that marvellously light, strong, tough alloy, which plays so important a part in the construction of both airplanes and airships. Attached to the wings, pontoons on either side of the plane's hull would buoy the ship as she rocks on the waves. The whole of the exposed surface would be streamlined so as to float through the air with the least possible commotion. Experimenters have shown that very few projections should be allowed on an ocean-going plane, as it is easier to cleave the atmosphere with a correctly designed bulk than to rake it with a hundred wires and other projections. The speed of the plane would vary from 100 to 125 miles per hour, driven by engines generating 2,000 horse power. Step down the hatchway into the hull of this projected air liner. Here is space for about forty people; about thirty passengers, a pilot, a navigator, two engineers, a cook and a waiter. This being a machine to do the whole journey, occupying about 40 hours, it is fitted up with sleeping accommodation, which can, at a second's notice, be changed into a table for the purposes of daylight travel. Comforts de luxe, with the exception of a bathroom, would bring this airship in close rivalry with a luxurious compartment on an up-to-date railway. At first sight, the traveller would expect to be troubled by the constant droning of the engine and propellers roaring through the air at a rate of over 1300 revolutions per second. Science has prepared an answer to your question and provided mufflers to reduce explosions in the cylinders to a purr. It is more difficult to discount the roar of the propeller, but the cabins can be made as

near sound-proof as possible. Another question arises! How will Mr. Cook go about his business unperturbed? Possibly exhaust from the engines would supply a source of heat, probably an electric cooker would be installed or heater, to keep warm foodstuffs, prepared on land. The passenger is now at his ease, let's see what the pilot has to keep him company through the dreary hours of a non-stop flight.

Here he sits, at the bow, before him about a dozen instruments—artificial senses that tell him what even sea-hawks may not know. Fog is his greatest enemy, landmarks are blotted out and the way stretching before him is an enigma. He is banked, unaware of his list to port, and his inclinometer dial shows him his position; he tilts the nose of his machine, another indicator brings him to a sense of his position; he is being driven in an adverse direction by cross-currents of winds, a drift indicator stares him in the face to set him right; how high am I? an aneroid barometer is there to prevent a headlong plunge into the ocean on an inky starless night. But the navigator, the man in whom passengers place their confidence joins with his brothers on the sea in using the sun and stars to show him his path. He uses his sextant frequently and his calculations are aided by his Nautical Almanac spread out in front of him. Perhaps radio will lighten the task of the navigator. Then stations on one side of the globe will be as beacon lights to planes rushing through the air over trackless seas. The islands will assume a new importance and the last link in the oceanic airway will be forged.

Aviation has been given a decided impetus by the wonderful achievements of airmen; pioneers in this new field of commercial activity, which is shortly to become a fact. Hats off to the airmen, who have brought nations of the world closer together, closer geographically, and closer in sentiment and in sympathies.

University Life

(By W. Moffat)

*"O wad some pow'r the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us,"*

Sang Bobbie Burns in days gone by.

THE same remark might issue from anyone watching 'Varsity students masquerading along the streets of Perth on Graduation Day, displaying to a bewildered public the products of the best brains of the State. This is our "one day of jollity, fun and frivolity," when all academic dignity is either cast aside or ridiculed, and when all respect for solemn proofs and the like, becomes a thing of the forgotten past.

This was one of my first impressions on becoming an Undergraduate nearly three years ago. And it is an impression that lasts. It is one of the many fascinating things about our West Australian University that endears it to the student and makes one feel towards it in after years as for an Alma Mater. At the 'Varsity can be seen the pride and emulation of a public school; there, too, can be observed that quality which goes under the name of "esprit-de-corps."

It seems to be quite an accepted fact that our present University Buildings are not exactly palatial in appearance; the dingy walls, unpainted roofs and bare interiors speak of an age that is gone, but we live in the hope, that in a year or two we will say good-bye forever to "Tin Pot Lane," and take up our permanent abode at Crawley, in buildings more commensurate with the dignity of a University.

I commend a University course to the consideration of those boys at College, who go as far as the Leaving Class even those who do not intend taking up any of the professions for which our University makes provision. Learning is never a burden, and a University degree is an acquisition of which anyone may be justly proud.

Arts, science, engineering, agriculture, law and education present to the prospective student quite a large field in which to exploit his talents. Even though a comparatively small University we can boast of no less than nine professors, and as the years go by we will probably have more.

The name of Sir Winthrop Hackett will be forever enshrined in the annals of higher education of this State. It is to his high ideals, and munificence that we owe the £ 150,000 buildings which will be erected at Crawley next year, and also the numerous bursaries and scholarships which make it possible for even the most impecunious students to attend the University.

We are handicapped of course, in not having residential colleges like our sister Universities in the east, yet in spite of this drawback, quite a wealth of social life lies open to the Undergraduate. To my mind it is social and sporting life going hand in hand with the intellectual that make a University what it is. The Literary, Dramatic, Debating, Historical, Science and Economic Societies (to name but a few) are valuable from an instructive point of view as well as the vast amount of social entertainment that is to be derived from them. Then there are the Men's and Women's Club, where friendships are made and encouraged. On the sporting side, we have football, tennis, cricket, rifle and rowing clubs. So that for social life and sport it is not necessary for an Undergraduate to go beyond the University. In short, life at the 'Varsity is a unique and delightful existence. I would like to see St. Ildephonsus' with a large representation at the 'Varsity, so I would urge New Norcia boys to come "up" to the 'Varsity after leaving college, whether it be to fit them for their proposed walk in life, or, as is the case with the present scribe to delve into "learning, for learning's sake."



A Spring Spray.



(By M.V.C.).

AS I loitered deliciously through that restful country side, most delightfully clothed in so many specimens of that plant-growth which help to give the Australian bush an evergreen note of peace and solitude, straightaway was all weariness whipped from my mind. There was in the air a languid touch, despite the fact that it was that time of the year when the drear, drab days of Winter are merging into oppressive Summer-time—neither one season nor the other; in a word, it was Spring.

I must confess that I love best our native bush-land during the Christmas season. There is in the Summer air a straight-forwardness which forces one to admire even in the face of his upbraidings. In the rays of honest old King Sol, shooting down his beams from a cloudless December sky, there is no shallowness, no deception; every single sun-beam stands for honesty and transparency.

With Winter it is different; nobody loves Winter—no one, that is to say, with a love of the "great out-doors." With his blustering winds and misty showers, he is the bully of the year, in the way of all tyrants, delights in deceit and under-hand dealing. With the promise of a day, colloquially "out of the box," he tempts the weary Nature-lover out into the sunny morn. Then, without warning, he clothes himself with coarse humour in his habitual garb, the sullen clouds and sunless shadows, shrieking the while a mocking air into the ear of the tempted wanderer.

And Autumn is little better as regards fraudulence. Spring reminds one of a lovely maiden, guileless, pleasant. The vast difference between the nature of the two has been picturesquely depicted by Roger Wray: "Spring is a careful artist who paints each flower with delicate workmanship; Autumn flings whole pots of paint about in wildest carelessness."

But it is not for a city pen-driver to pick and choose between the seasons of the year, the time to snatch a few lucky days quietude! Thus it was that that September morn found me strolling idly through the honey-scented greenery of that charming woodland, with no other intent save that of inhaling deep into my lungs the germ-free atmosphere of the bush.

In the distance, my faithful comrade, a fearless little fox-terrier, squealed in mortification at the escape of one of his alert forest enemies. We were a well-assorted pair, my dog and I. Through his veins ran none of the blood of the weedy city tyke; in his round little eyes sparkled love of the open spaces; hatred of the denizens of the bush gleamed from every feature of his pugilistic face. He had a peculiar habit, this dog of mine—a cowardly one, it seemed to me—of issuing long, drawn out yelps while engaged in a strenuous chase. Perhaps they formed a summons for help; perhaps they were uttered with the idea of terrifying the pursued, or they may even have been a sign of desperation and hopelessness. Whatever his reason, here he was disturbing the tranquillity of the whole scene, scattering

beast and fowl, which fled one and all helter-skelter from the scented danger.

For once I neglected the shrill call, and pressed aimlessly forward. Spring it was, but there was little elasticity in my step as I made for a dense, natural hedge, a bright patch on the towering gum tree swamps, which loomed in the background. A sweet, sickly smell pervading the air issued from the yellowish-white clusters which decorated the thicket, protected as they were by an armour of insignificant spines. Agreeably to the good old maxim that "unity is strength," these thorns spread themselves around the border of each tiny leaf, forming quite a respectable barrier.

Stooping double, I forced a way through the lines of defence, and on resuming my normal position, I set my eyes on as pretty a scene as ever I can hope to visualise again. The flowering thicket provided three walls to an enclosure which seemed to my eyes, long accustomed to such sights as dusty streets and tall, gaunt warehouses, a veritable fairyland.

Here were colours innumerable mingled with that precision and perfect harmony, which Nature, alone, among all artists can produce. A grassy slope tempted me to rest my willing limbs. I reclined at my ease! Beneath me here, no bed of "apple-pie" order; not the slightest undulation was present, which might mar the comfort of this pallet so carefully and neatly laid by Mistress Nature, that housewife supreme. And it was on such a mattress that I sprawled lazily, allowing my eyes to surfeit themselves on the royal feast spread on all sides.

Above me yawned the awful dome of the sky, so azure blue and so pure, beneath me and around me crept a verdant carpet, tender, green, delicious to the eye, glittering with silver dewdrops like the very firmament itself. And across it trailed a miniature "milky-way," in the form of a tiny thread of a rivulet, gurgling and splashing in

the manner of all Spring streams, towards the gloomy, darksome swamp, which formed an impregnable fourth wall to my paradise. Drowsily I turned over in my mind the possibilities of glorious adventure contained within that marsh. What mystery must lurk there for myself and my canine friend; what a wealth of excitement and thrill must needs lie there hidden for the daring pair, the bush-bred dog and the city clerk!

But immediately I recalled my thoughts from the oozy slime of the swamp out into the dazzling splendour of the Spring-time air. Rapidly now the twinkling jewels which starred my carpet were melting away under the influence of the dauntless "eye of heaven," whose fiery chariot was speedily hurtling itself across the blue expanse above. Even as I thus took observation through half-closed eyes, the last few dew-drops faded out of existence. Save where I lazed! The crushed grasses beneath me, sheltered from the sun's consistent attack, were still cool, moist, pleasant to the touch. What a heavy change had been wrought since I first set eyes on this peaceful nook!

Water seems to me to be the making of beauty. No matter whether it be in the form of a broad sheet or in minute drops, this, the most useful and, perhaps, the most despised of God's gifts, imparts to an otherwise commonplace scene an air of peace and cleanliness, excelled, though it is a simple, colourless, ordinary substance, by nothing else in this world, natural or artificial. And my stream was no exception! As it trickled along its sandy bed, here and there lingering by some imbedded obstruction, sending forth tiny eddies as if to curl them deep beneath and coax the intruder down stream, now winding itself gently from its regular course to lap at the feet of some friendly bush lower down, rippling over a slope at increased speed, but always moving, always murmuring an ever-varying air, this lonely little spirit of the bush, with its quiet elusive song, spread profound

peace over my mind. How extremely pleasant it would be merely to sprawl for ever here in this fairy hermitage, allowing the sweet music of the stream to penetrate deep into the whole being, the while dreaming marvellously!

"But," objected the soul of me, "surely you would not be desirous of changing your elevated state of life for the less exalted one of those water-insects yonder! Mark that dragon-fly, how it consumes precious time by flitting over the surface of the water, sipping occasionally at the cool liquid, plunging its gauzy wings deep into a tiny burst of spray. See there, it has steadied itself to alight on the gently flowing current. Is it not able to see that scarcely a yard below it a venomous waterfall occurs just where the rivulet takes a sudden, sharp bend? Alas! too late it understands, far too late it makes one desperate effort to flutter from the jaws of death; the writhing waters seize the vain, careless creature and bear the gaudy body and the so delicate wings, far into the slime of the swamp. Can it possibly be that you would wish to live the life of the rash dragon-fly, meandering down the great River of Life, simply because the tide forces you, willing to go where it goes; merely lazying along until within reach of the clutches of death? And then one great struggle against the pressing current of human waywardness, one great failure, meaning all to you, and afterwards—the terrors of the swamp, a marsh infinitely worse than the grave of the dragon-fly."

But here my thoughts were rudely interrupted by a succession of piercing squeals, proceeding from the other side of the partition separating my haven from the seamy outer world. That ungrateful, unimagined dog! His very existence I had forgotten, yet the realisation of his presence was brought home to me with startling vividness. A crashing, tearing sound behind me, a deep throaty growl from the chest of an excited terrier, and there was precipitated into the enclosure the prettiest,

most charming little creature I have ever seen, followed closely by a scrubby dog, originally white, but now all black mud from the waist downwards, and red sand from the tip of the nose to the forelegs.

A few words sufficed to deter the latter in his headlong chase; the pursued pattered whimperingly towards a small bush, where it crouched, panting. I approached and picked the little bundle of fur up into my hands. It was only a small black rabbit, but immediately my heart went out to it as it cowered quivering against my coat, its tiny, frail sides palpitating after the strenuous flight, the long, dark, glossy ears pressed backwards, two frightened eyes protruding from the pretty sheeny head. It's whole body was a-tremble! The terrified pricking of the long hair around its nostrils was piteous to watch; even more so was the feeling of the throb, throb, throb of this poor, scared animal heart against my own, now aflame with pity for a simple black rabbit.

Involuntarily, I struck at my canine companion, now splashing and lapping unconcernedly in the little stream. Whatever outrages he might inflict on bush people possessing wits and strength enough to stand a good chance with him at his own game, I would show him that no friend of mine would be coward enough to terrify and worry such defenceless creatures as the one which now sought refuge beneath my coat! And then it was that I observed my rifle, thrown carelessly on the ground, which had lain forgotten and unnoticed during the whole of my morning experiences in this eventful nook. Bah! who was I to preach to an ignorant brute-beast? Gently I set the little black rabbit on the grass, and in a trice he was off through the bush, the terrier regarding him shamefacedly from a distance.

And this was Spring-time, and here was I trailing for home, gun drooping from my shoulder, depressed and thoughtful.

Priest and Architect

(An Appreciation)

MULLEWA! Scarcely an inspiring name for a town, you will say. No, it's not, and the actual town of Mullewa is no more inspiring than its name. Yet, in one sense, it possesses a romantic interest all its own, for with the name of Mullewa will be forever associated that of Rev. Father John Hawes. The name no doubt is familiar; St. Francis Xavier's Cathedral of Geraldton, even in its unfinished state, stands as a monument to the architectural genius of Father Hawes—West Australia's architect priest. Of English stock, Father Hawes served his five years' articles with a London firm of architects, which specialised in the erection of hotels and banks—hardly a very delightful existence for one whose inclinations were towards domestic and ecclesiastical architecture. It was shortly after leaving this firm that Father Hawes achieved the ambition of every young architect in England—that of having some of his work exhibited in the Royal Academy.

In the years that followed, our hero became a veritable bird of passage travelling through Europe, North and South America, Canada, Mexico and some of the islands of the Atlantic. A splendid memory has enabled Father Hawes to hoard up a wealth of architectural ideas gathered from the many countries he has visited, and in conversation with him, an architect (especially one in the making, like myself) can profit by the world-wide experience and the keen aesthetic appreciation of Father Hawes.

Having completed his studies for the priesthood in Rome, Father Hawes decided to come to Australia. We should be thankful that he did. After being stationed in various places, Father Hawes went to Mullewa, a place through which I have often travelled, but a place in which I would never desire to live. That the place needed a new church was at once apparent to Father Hawes, but how to provide the said church was the difficulty. A debt of £1,200 on the Convent hung over his head for many months. This was cleared at last, and now for his church. For one man on his own to build a church without any money at all would at first sight seem more in the nature of a joke than anything else. Undaunted however, Father Hawes commenced the work. The plans were already drawn—the architect's work performed. But what about the stone-masons, labourers, carriers, carvers and so forth; where were they? They were there—all combined into one—Rev. Father Hawes. To perform his arduous priestly duties (his parish extends for 60 or 70 miles) and to work on his church for nine or ten hours a day—this was the life of Father Hawes for nearly seven years. A certain amount of money was needed of course, and this for the most part came out of his own pocket—a sacrifice which he characteristically kept a secret.

The church now stands almost completed. The total cost was only about £1,800. Add to this, however, the value of the priest's own labour and you would have a total somewhere in the vicinity of £4,000. Only about £200 now remains to be paid.

The church itself is quite an architectural gem. Built in a style which suits our sunny climate, the Mullewa church is one of the finest in the State, a tribute both to energy and genius of Father Hawes. The stone used was obtained from a quarry near Mullewa, and is of the hard type. What a task it must have been to cut it. There are no less than five altars—a Cathedral on a small scale. The genius of Father Hawes is not confined to architecture solely. Desiring to place a certain picture of Our Lady over one of the altars, and not being able to procure it, he painted the picture himself! The frieze around the front of the church is adorned with various carvings in white cement. They

represent the seven sacraments, and were all done by Father Hawes himself,—with a mallet and chisel. They form an excellent piece of work worthy of the great Mackennal himself.

Of Father Hawes—the man—it would be difficult to say too much. The same untiring zeal that characterises his architectural efforts is also a distinguishing mark of his priestly labours. He is of humble disposition, and the many vicissitudes of life through which he has passed have made him a ready sympathiser with the poor. To sum up, Father Hawes is one to whom the church in West Australia should be ever grateful.



The Sodality of Our Lady

The Sodality of Our Blessed Lady was established at the College within a few months of the opening in 1913, the diploma of affiliation bearing the date May 2 of that year.

During the fifteen years that have since passed, more than 1052 pupils have been enrolled at the College and the Sodality records for the same period show a total membership of 287. This proportion of members to school enrolment is considerably higher when the number of non-Catholic boys at the College is taken into consideration.

As far as we know, besides the late Rev. Bro. Stanislaus, the first Director who inaugurated the Sodality and the late Rev. Bro. George, his successor,

six of the past members have died. It is impossible to estimate fully the influence for good the Sodality has been in the College, but some indication of the blessing it has brought may be obtained from the fact that to date fifteen of its members have joined the priesthood or embraced religious life.

This number is to be increased very soon, for early next year this year's president, John Clune, will join the Marist Brothers and the second assistant Keith Spruhan, will enter the novitiate of the Jesuit Fathers in Sydney.

To these and to all those who, we hope, will follow their good example in the years to come, we wish every blessing, especially perseverance.



SODALITY OF THE CHILDREN OF MARY, 1927.

- - Our Old Boys. - -



"Lest auld acquaintance be forgot."

In 1923 the St. Ildephonsus' College Old Boys' Association was inaugurated for the purpose of linking together the Old Boys, and of keeping them in touch with their "Alma Mater." Thanks to the energy of its various enthusiastic committees it has gradually increased its membership and scope and its various activities this year have shown it to be a very live organisation indeed.

Only a few years ago, gatherings of Old Boys were confined to the Easter Week at New Norcia, but this year's various functions have revealed the wide scope and strength of the Union. Early in the year, the metropolitan Old Boys tendered a banquet to the Brothers to give all an opportunity to meet old friends. At Easter the Old Boys defeated the present scholars at cricket, but were out-played in football by the boys later on, not only in Perth, during the mid-winter holidays, but in New Norcia, in September. However, the Old Boys are to meet the scholars at the commencement of the Christmas vacations and they hope to even up matters then. The annual Old Boys' Ball, organised this year by PAT.

McCABE and DICK BRYANT: was socially and financially a success, not a few country Old Boys came down for this dance.

Over a thousand names have been inscribed in the College rolls since the day in February, 1913, when BRYAN SMYTHE and GODFREY CORONEL put the first two signatures in the book, but as yet, there are not a hundred financial members of the Old Boys' Association. We hope, therefore, that each and every Old Boy who has not as yet joined up, will remedy this, by dropping a line to the secretary, D. BALDWIN.

The honour of being elected first President, and of being re-elected for the following four years, fell to THOMAS STAPLES, B.A. an evident proof of the high esteem with which our first University graduate was regarded by those who knew him so well. The mantle has now fallen on another's shoulders, but we feel sure that Tom will continue to support the movement he fostered and promoted so successfully. On behalf, therefore, of the Old Boys, I tender him my congratulations and thanks for the good work he has accomplished during these last five years.

FATHER JOE HALPIN was along during the year. He is at present stationed at Geraldton among the people he knows so well and in his multifarious duties he finds ample scope for his untiring priestly fervour.

FATHER FRANK CAHILL, C.S.S.R., is engaged upon the arduous and responsible work of training future Redemptorists at Galong, N.S.W. At present he has no S.I.C. students in his classes, but he prays that others may follow his footsteps, for missionary priests are far too few in this vast continent of ours.

Among those to be ordained in Sydney this year is DICK DOHERTY, M.S.C. Most likely Dick will shortly be engaged in missionary labours in the Pacific. Thanks to the excellent "Annals of the Sacred Heart," the students are fairly well acquainted with the missionary work undertaken by the Fathers of the Sacred Heart and would be delighted to hear from Dick an intimate account of his own missionary work. May God's blessing continue to follow you in your priestly labours, Dick.

JACK MCKAY and FRANK RYAN are continuing their sacerdotal studies in the Eternal City. The many questions in their lengthy epistles show their deep interest in "the best school of all." We are delighted with their interest and hope that the time will not be long in passing before they, too, like Fathers Halpin, Cahill, Collins and Byrne, will offer up the adorable Sacrifice in the College chapel.

CHARLES CUNNINGHAM is at the ecclesiastical College at Manly. This year he is to receive the tonsure.

BROTHER GREGORY (Roy McKechnie) is at our Juniorate at Mittagong, N.S.W., helping to train future members of the Marist Order. His helping hand and pleasant smile and merry quip and encyclopædic knowledge are

often recalled by those who had the pleasure of meeting him in New Norcia in the early days of the College.

Quietly working away at our school in the heart of Sydney, at St. Benedict's is BROTHER THEOPHANE (Martin Hill).

Another far too busy to write is BROTHER ANGELUS (Donald McKinley), who manages somehow or other to continue his University lectures in spite of heavy day's work at our High School at Randwick. Congratulations on your excellent results last year, Don.

BROTHER FLORENTINE (Mick Campbell), was professed last August and is now teaching at our High School at Darlinghurst. He is maintaining his reputation for thoroughness and efficiency that characterised his work in New Norcia, for Mick was not only President of the Children of Mary and an excellent student, but also Captain of the 1st XVIII, a member of the College XI., and a prominent member of the rifle Club.

WILL ANSLEY is continuing his studies at Mittagong and reports have it that "Bill" is the same smiling personality as of old and eagerly devours any crumbs of news about the College he loved so ardently and sincerely. Keep on smiling, Will.

The staunchest friend of the College bar none, is JERRY CLUNE, than whom no one is readier to volunteer a helping hand, to assist the Brothers and further the interests of the College. Last season, Jerry captained the Victoria Plains football team and their Country Week cricket representatives, and played three times for East Perth. During the final game he was injured and had to retire at half time. However, though his ribs had been badly injured, Jerry, characteristically, turned up the day following to lend a hand at the College sports.

JIM CLUNE has recovered a little of his former football form, and his marking is a pleasure to watch. Jim donned the East Perth guernsey several times and was the hero of one match. During Country Cricket Week he performed excellently with the ball, some of his bowling averages being exceptionally good.

VIN CLUNE'S selection to keep wickets for the Colts against South Australia, made him the pride of the Victoria Plains Association, but Vin's pride however, is in his rifle and in his performances in the shearing shed.

A hard worker in all the closely contested Plains' matches against the College was FRANK CLUNE who showed himself an untiring and skilful footballer. Frank's "long-suit" however, is mustering sheep and breaking in horses.

The first Old Boy to be mentioned in a St. Ildephonsus College Magazine was HERBERT SCHORER, who left the College at the end of 1913. He is now manual teacher in St. James' School, Perth.

EARL CREED, who was here in the early days, is an engineer at the East Perth power house. Earl is no longer in single blessedness.

PETER BARRON, from Subiaco, met one of the Brothers recently in Perth. Peter is now a master carrier and is as ardent a supporter of the Subiaco team as he was of the Maroon's years ago—then, however, it was Clem Connor's colour competition team.

IVAN MANNION is a departmental manager at Zimpel's. Under him have been several Old Boys of the school, including LEWIS JONES, who, we were pleased to hear, has taken up draughtsmanship. Continue to aim high, Lewis.

WILL and ERIC WOOD have a garage under construction at the corner of Bulwer and Beaufort-streets. They

hope to do even better than they did at the Causeway and have installed the latest American plant. It is only a few months since Will returned from a tour of the States.

At Carnarvon, are WILL NEWBY, who is in the employ of the Gascoyne Roads Board and DICK KNUCKEY, who has taken over the management of the store.

Around Three Springs is quite a colony of Old Boys. AUSTIN and LANCE DURACK are farming at Arrino. MICK and PETER LYNCH are kept busy on the Senator's farm; PADDY, JIM and PHIL LYNCH also till the soil, and not far off CHARLIE THOMAS is farming.

William's River boasts of a very fine cricketer, one DAVE JONES, who has put up some very fine performances with the bat of late. WILL CARNE, a clubmate of Dave, manages a farm a few miles out.

Hard at work at Green Hills are the MEARS, "PUD," DICK and BOYCE and PADDY TAYLOR. Every Sunday in the football season, the three brothers are to be seen playing in the York inter-District matches.

TOM MURPHY, on his way down to the Albany Week football carnival, looked up his inseparable college chum, Father Dick Collins—even though the train stopped only a few minutes at Barker.

JOE BRENNAN writes now and again and was very disappointed at not being able to come up this year with the footballers. But he was not the only one disappointed, for owing to unforeseen circumstances, the arrangements for the trip this year were concluded rather hastily.



Mr. Joe Brennan.

The FELS brothers, LES, FRANK, and ERNEST, are now farming up at Mullewa. They like the life immensely and appear to be thriving on the hard graft they have been doing lately.

KEVIN FLYNN calls down now and again from Dalwallinu and maintains his keen interest in the College. I was almost going to include MARTIN among the Old Boys, for he is so frequent a visitor to the College and knows so intimately the College doings, that one could easily mistake him for an Old Boy.

JOE QUAIN is seen in New Norcia now and again. We understand that a motor mechanic second to none, is to be found not a hundred miles from Ballidu, and that work on a machine is pleasure to this person.

During the Country Cricket Week carnival, the following represented their districts:—JERRY, VIN, JIM and FRANK CLUNE, PADDY and BOB LANIGAN (Victoria Plains), WILL and JOE MALONE (East Avon), TOM FITZGERALD (Carnamah), ERNIE BENPORATH (Dowerin), and TIM CLIFFORD (Wickepin). A cricket eleven.

It has been suggested that the city Old Boys could play a match against the Country Week representatives before the fixtures commence. Could the Committee see about it?

FRANK and JACK GROGAN have obtained first hand information of country life at Yelbini. Both are delighted with the life and will shortly take up a farm of their own down that way. However, I suppose this will be after Frank completes his University course, in which he did so remarkably well last year. Both have played in the local football teams, Frank being vice-captain and secretary. Jack was the most popular man down there in a recent fete. He was the footballers' nominee.

DR. GUILFOYLE, M.R.C.S. (Eng.) and L.R.C.P. (Lon.), returned to the West during the year. Frank left College in 1918, but did not proceed to London till 1920. During the whole of his medical course, he was attached to the world-renowned St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London—I suppose the most famous hospital in the British Empire. After a very successful University career our first medico qualified in January, 1926, and by examination is a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London. Before returning to Australia, Frank travelled through England doing "locum tenens" work to gain experience in general practice. For three months he was in a colliery district where he had forty visits a day and three large surgeries to attend, so the necessary experience was soon obtained. Frank was captain of the College XI., in 1918, and played quite a lot of cricket abroad gaining his hospital cap in '22. He boxed twice for the hospital in inter-hospital contests.

We desire to express our sincere sympathy with Dr. Frank Guilfoyle in his recent sad bereavement.



The Fels Brothers, who are making good on the land up Mullewa way.

ALF. SCANLAN is one of our many "Dominies," and is at present at Koorda. We hope to see you again, Alf. at the next Easter gathering.

Not far from Kellerberrin in the centre of the wheat belt is Doodlakine, where TOM CONNOLLY farms in a small way. This year he has seven hundred acres under crop and runs about a thousand sheep. Some time ago, Tom went through a very complete course in wool-classing and now runs the local depot shed, where between three and four thousand sheep are shorn.



Dr. F. Guilfoyle.

JACK FRYER is a budding chemist in Melbourne and wishes to be remembered to his former school mates, especially to JIM SEAMAN.



Mr. T. Connolly.

Tom kindly sent a donation for the Annual Sports. Thanks, Tom.

CLARRIE McNULTY is a regular correspondent with his old teacher, Brother Sebastian, and is once again in Brisbane on journalistic work. I wonder if he ever hears of CORRY HALL, a schoolmate, who is an enterprising free-lance writer in Sydney.

BOB GOATCHER, was for some time, at Dalwallinu, but has now gone over to the East and is somewhere in the Darling Downs. Bob is as plump and as hearty as ever.

The HENNESSY'S, JIM, MAURICE, WILL and DICK are still among the woolly heads at "Erlistoun." TILL, the last of the clan is plodding his way through the classes, and remains a connecting link with the early days of the College.

A next door neighbour at Banya—mere 45 miles away—is HORACE HILL, who is helping on his father's station.



Mr. P. McCabe.

GEORGE BELLANGER blew in rather unexpectedly during the year. George is country traveller for one of the big music firms and gets over quite a large district. He has found the work well worth while.

VICTOR DAVIDSON is on his own farm at Carn Brae in the Moora district. We have seen little of Victor of late, but know that he is doing wonderfully well.

MICK LEHANE seems to like the climate of Youanmi, where he has been since he left school. During the year a stone was erected over PAUL LEHANE'S grave in the cemetery, New Norcia.

PAT. McCABE, M.P.S., has completed his pharmaceutical course in fine style, gaining a gold medal for first in the State in dispensing. Pat obtained a wide and varied experience of the business aspect of the chemist's life at Boan's, and is at present at Kellerberrin, where he played a little football this season. We are sorry to hear that he had to drop the secretaryship of the O.B.U., but his absence from town necessitated the step. Congratulations Pat on completing so successfully your course.

GUS McCABE has kept to the farm and is now tilling the soil a few miles from his father's place at Kellerberrin. Gus continues to play for the Rovers.

HARRY WILLIAMS, who was at College in '13 and '14, is assistant station-master at Kellerberrin. We offer our sincere sympathy to Harry for the loss of his first child some months ago. Assistant station-master at Byford, near Armadale, is WILL TORMEY, who was here in '14 and '15.

Stationed at Broome, in the local bank, is JOE DIX, who, years ago had the honour of knocking the first century at St. Ildephonsus' College. Heavy as Joe was, he was carried shoulder-high into the refectory.



Mr. J. Dix.

VINCENT McMULLEN is farming with the dad at Coomberdale. His recent performances show that he has not forgotten how to handle a bat.

Since leaving school WILL WAL-LACE has been handing out money day in day out. He has travelled somewhat, but seems to have settled down near Dwellingup, where he looks after the interests of the bank. I wonder if TOM and WILL MURPHY ever come over to Gnowangerup, Will?

We quote from the "Daily News" on the occasion of JACK GUHL'S super-game in the Subiaco-East Perth League Football fixture this year: "Only one person among the thousands present could have failed to appreciate the merit of Guhl's dazzling display, and that would be Jack himself. He is nothing if not modest, and critics could sound his praises to the sky, and he would remain unaffected. He never seeks the limelight, but takes his football seriously all the time, not only because it is in the interests of the club that he should do so, but because he disbelieves in doing anything by halves. It was at the New Norcia College that

he first played the game in earnest from 1918 onwards. As a member of that team he played in practically all positions, but hardly ever against a boys' team. The College players met the older players in the teams of the Moora Association and other districts. Leaving College, Jack came to the city. His brother, Avery, who attained considerable success as a full-back for the maroons, was then playing for Subiaco, and prior to Easter, 1924, Jack yielded to an invitation to go out to a scratch match at Subiaco. However, nothing came of it until he returned from the country, when East Perth began to interest themselves in him. Since his first game with them in a scratch match in 1925, he has never looked back, and he represented W.A., last year in the game with South Australia, and the two engagements with Victoria and showed to advantage."

Congratulations, Jack, on your play in the Melbourne Carnival games, for even in such excellent company your play was outstanding.

TONY WALSH has come back from "God's own," for a holiday. He went up north recently with the shearers to gain wider experience for managing his own farm in the North Auckland district, N.Z.

During the year we had a brief, far too brief, visit from KARL MEYER. Unfortunately, we did not have an opportunity of hearing Karl play the violin. But we hope that next time he visits New Norcia he will not disappoint us. Violinists of Karl's ability are few and far between.

HENRY MEYER returned from an extended tour of Europe last June. He is managing the shop at Bunbury and doing it excellently.

JOE, CECIL and LAURIE HYNES pursue the even tenor of their way at Waterloo. Joe is as keen as ever on wireless.

Nearby at Roelands are WILL and MICK SHINE. HARRY hopes to return to the West shortly from Victoria, where he is working for the Educational Department. Another at Roelands is DICK STONE who finds potatoes a very profitable crop.

TOM P. SHANAHAN, who was in the Railway Department at Bunbury, has been transferred to Geraldton, while his cousin, TOM A. SHANAHAN, has moved off to Kalgoorlie.

At the most promising fruit-growing centre in the district, at Capel, are PHIL HANSEN, JOHN WYNNE and FRED DAVIES.

MAX HENSHAW, who hailed from Bunbury, is kept busy at Winterbottom's, Perth. Another who has gone to the city, is GERALD STEVEN, who has so grown to like books from his stay at Wigg's, that he has entered the Training College, Claremont. Others who have entered the Education Department lately are ERIC LEAVER, ALOYSIUS B. CLARKE, and ALLAN LONERGAN.

TOM HESFORD is kept busy managing the farm at Minnivale. Tom is one of the thirty odd who have sent along a brother this year to their old school.

Down from Wyndham is CON AHERN. He had a very varied experience up north, and hopes to do something big in the near future.

JACK MATHEWS helps to keep the home fires burning at Brunswick. We hope you'll send along brother Jim again next year, Jack.

JIM MONAGHAN, ever smiling and courteous was up several times during the year. He has always extended a welcome hand whenever the opportunity occurred and an Old Boys' gathering would be incomplete without him.

KEVIN BYRNE was, much to his own pleasure, transferred lately from Youanmi to Nukarni. We have not seen much of Kevin the last few years, but now that he is nearer civilisation, we hope he will find it easier to trip along at Easter.

VESTY BYRNE is looking after the ledgers in Bryant and Waters. Now that he has become accustomed to the turf, we expect to see him reproduce the form he displayed in cricket, both at College and at Kalgoorlie.



Mr. J. Monaghan

A welcome stranger, MAURICE HENNESSY, happened along towards the latter end of the year. Maurice has filled out considerably and looks like a comfortable, prosperous squatter. His seven or eight years stay at the College is vividly remembered and he delighted to recall many a humorous incident of by-gone days.

LES SELLENGER passed through during the year, but did not call in; however, we'll hold him excused as he went through by aeroplane. Les was returning from wool-classing and found the trip from Port Hedland most enjoyable.

WILL MOFFIT is in the Public Works Department. Last year at the University, he passed in Mathematics and English (part time) and hopes to be as successful this year in Mathematics II., Logic, and English. Several articles in the Magazine will attest Will's interest in the College. We would be delighted to receive similar suitable articles from others.

JOE O'HALLORAN is kept busy by the "Sunday Times," on whose staff he is a journalist cadet. Joe is very wise in continuing his University course, which he will find invaluable in years to come. Last year he negotiated English I, French and History A and this year has attempted English, French and Physics (part time) Joe played a fine game with the Old Boys in September, but has not played very consistently in Perth. However, last year he gained his University blazer for cricket, and football, and ran creditably at the University sports meeting.

BERNIE CAMPBELL, our newest under-Graduate, having gained a Hackett Scholarship, has entered the Civil Engineering School. Shortly we hope to hear of his success in Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics. Best of wishes, Bernie. We haven't a fully fledged engineer among our Old Boys as yet.

FRANK GROGAN gained Distinction, not only in English, but in Economics last year at the University in his second year science course. This year he has done a very pleasant practical course as part of his Agricultural Science Degree course, and will sit for English and Logic. We expect a brilliant finish next year, Frank.

DAN BALDWIN, although he was successful last year in English and Economics, has discontinued, for the time being, his University course. He has been studying Accountancy instead. Dan is the newly elected Secretary of the Old Boys Association, and we feel sure that he will capably fulfil his office and carry on the fine traditions.

We have been extremely fortunate in our various secretaries.

KEVIN P. BYRNE put behind him English I. and History A last year and has essayed another two subjects this year. We wish Kevin every success, for his school work must leave him very little time to prosecute his studies and he is very handicapped by being far from the city and its libraries and other aids.

ALEC and COLIN URQUHART are both in the city; Alec in the Stores Branch of the Railway, and Colin in the Government Savings Bank. Both play cricket and football in their spare moments.

The name of BRYANT has become a by-word among cricket fans of our State and much of its popularity is due to our two representatives DICK and WILL. Last season though their batting was not up to its usual high standard, they were esteemed worthy of a place in the State team against the visiting South Australians: the elder brother representing W.A. in both games and Will in one. Unfortunately, both failed to find their feet in the first contest; though Will was dropped, the superior cover fielding of Dick (which one sporting paper classed as equal to that of J. B. Hobbs) forced the selectors to give him another try in the final match. Here he swung into the limelight with a brilliantly compiled score, exceeding the half-hundred mark. In club matches both brothers have caught the public eye time and again. Will took second place on the State batting averages last season and was a model of consistency throughout, while at the conclusion of the pennant-fixtures, the first three names on the batting averages for Maylands-Mt. Lawley Club included our two heroes. Dick captained the club during the season, and it was mainly owing to the Bryant trio's efforts that it was carried into the final game, when Fremantle came out on top. Once more in this

match more tit-bits were handed out by our pair to leave a sweet taste in the mouths of cricket lovers during the winter. In the first innings, Will shone with a score of over 70, and in Mayland's second effort, when the younger man did not do so well, Dick filled the breach with an unfinished 78. This season has so far seen their glory undiminished and we join in offering them hearty congratulations for deeds already done, and best wishes for continued success in the cricketing sphere in the future.

This year we had two visits from Dick and Will; one before Easter when Dick led a visiting Old Boys' team to victory on our Oval, the other in September, the occasion of the boys' victory over the Pasts in the great winter game. It was here that Dick delighted with a capital display.

At the annual Old Boys' meeting at mid-winter DICK had the honour of being unanimously elected PRESIDENT of the Old Boys' Association. A worthier successor to Mr. Tom Staples, B.A., could not have been chosen.

MAURICE GORMAN has, during the past few years, negotiated in fine style, the many stiff examinations our medicos have to endure and has now only his Finals to complete. His Alma Mater wishes him every success in this gruelling test next August.

JACK HORAN has continued his run of successes at the Melbourne University, where he did brilliantly again last year, securing first place in Victoria in Physiology (2nd Year) and seventh place in Anatomy. Both he and his schoolmate TED BYRON played in Newman's second XI. Heartiest congratulations, Jack!

ELWOOD BYRON did his 2nd Year medicine this year at Melbourne. Like the other undergraduate over there he is at Newman's. Besides playing cricket, he has indulged in a little boxing. He won the lightweight novice cham-

pionship of the 'Varsity, and was runner-up in the middleweight division.

LAVUS GORMAN kindly supplied the few notes about his fellow students at Newman's. As keen a student as ever is Lavus. We expect great things from him in years to come and expect him to do excellently in his medical course. Lavus has kept to his first love—tennis; however, during the football season, he donned the guernsey for Newman's second XVIII.



Mr. W. Knuckey.

WILL KNUCKEY is much nearer to us now that he has opened a store at Goomalling. We are sure business will not be slack in this go-ahead district.

GERALD and MAURICE McKINLEY are on the land near Moora. The call of the land was far more insistent than that of the professions for Gerald. 'Tis better so.

PETER FRASER is working on a farm near Moora. During the last football season he played very consistently for the Moora Rovers Club.

TOM BUTLER is working with his father at Namban, and is a great tractor

man. He plays both football and cricket for Namban, and is considered one of the best in his team.

A. J. ("Tony") BUTLER (Tom's younger brother) is employed in Moora, and is the secretary of the Moora Bachelor's Association, who, on the 19th October, in conjunction with the young ladies of the district, organised a Grand Ball, which proved to be a great success. Early in the year Tony underwent a severe operation, but is now quite recovered.

ANDREW FITZGERALD is also working near Moora, and is a footballer of class, and when the opportunity arises he takes his place on the cricket field and acquits himself in the old Fitzgerald style.

BERNIE MILLS is another S.I.C. Old Boy who is farming near Moora, and is still a member of the local Bachelor's Association. He also takes his place on the side of the Moora Rovers football team.

JACK COOPER, now farming out from Barbeton, near Moora, is a keen polo-player.

WALTER SALEEBA, whose business continues to flourish in Moora, has lost little of his former energy and capacity for getting things done and is in constant requisition whenever any organising is to be done. Wal. is a member of the Moora Rifle Club, and has done very well of late. The various Old Boys' notes on the Moora representatives were kindly supplied by Walter.

JACK MAUNSEL, whose father attends to the medical wants of New Norcia, is at Mt. Barker. He plays for South Mt. Barker, and last season obtained a gold medal for best and fairest player in the Barker district, the previous year this honour had been his at Bruce Rock. "Pat" (as we knew him) is doing mixed farming in the apple district of the West.

When they left S.I.C. at the end of '26, TOM HORAN and brother JOE returned to their home in

Queensland. At the beginning of this year, Joe and a younger brother entered St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill, while Tom set off for America per s.s. Makura, via Auckland, Wellington, Raratonga, Papeete and 'Frisco. Several friends he met on the boat invested in a Studebaker when they landed and invited Tom to join them on a trip across the continent. They motored through Yosemite Valley and the National Park of U.S.A., on to Los Angeles to see through Hollywood before starting for Salt Lake City, through the desert country of Nevada, Arizona, and Utah, skirting Death Valley on the way. After travelling 3,000 miles with the motor party, Tom had to leave them at Omaha to catch the "Missourian" to Fort Smith, where he was to stay with relatives. Before going on to Notre Dame University to study electrical engineering, he had a run up to Canada and had a few spins per airplane. During the long vacation next summer, he will probably take a trip to Ireland. In the beginning of his stay in the land of the Stars and Stripes, Tom had some difficulty in making them understand English, but he is rapidly picking up American. He heard the big fight by radio and was sure thinking of putting a few bucks on Tunney. He is at present at Notre Dame University, Indiana.

Our old comrades, LAMBERT THOMPSON, JACK CUNNINGHAM and LEN CHAWNER, are acquiring experience of farming at the recently established Muresk Agricultural College. In the pages of the Muresk Magazine just to hand we saw that Lamie was looking important among the prefects. No doubt he is a great help in the cricket and football matches. Jack and Len will we hope be heard from later on. All three are to be congratulated in entering upon an Agricultural course. That they make the most of the opportunity opened to them is the wish of their friends at St. Ildephonsus' College.



Music



(St. Ildephonsus' College)

The following students were successful in the Music Examinations held by the Trinity College, London—

PIANOFORTE:

Senior Division—James Kemp.

Intermediate Division—Sidney Anderson, Hector James, Stanley Williams.

Junior Division—Athol Moseley.

Preparatory—Greig Frieze, Charles Glass, John Hands (honours), L. Montgomerie, John Sullivan.

First Steps—A. Parcell, L. Read, M. Cabill.

VIOLIN:

Intermediate Division—Maitland Orr.

Junior Division—J. Cunneen, L. Wood

Preparatory—Albert Clifford, James Rodgers, Francis Knuckey, Ernest Grover, Frederick Dundas, Karl Petersson.

ST. GERTRUDE'S COLLEGE

UNIVERSITY OF W.A. (MUSIC).

(Theoretical)

SEPTEMBER, 1927.

GRADE III.

J. Williams (credit).

U. Stephens (credit).

M. Orr (pass).

E. Jones (pass).

GRADE IV.

P. Quain (honours)

K. Leen (honours)

A. Jones (pass)

(Practical)

OCTOBER, 1927.

GRADE II.

S. Byrne

D. Hennessey

GRADE III.

M. Gannon (credit)

P. Quain (credit)

K. Byrne (credit)

A. Jones (pass)

GRADE IV.

J. Anderson (credit)

E. Jones (credit)

J. Williams (credit)

F. Treacy (credit)

M. Orr (credit)

V. Clarke (credit)





MUSIC PUPILS, 1927.

Teachers: Mr. W. Meyer, Miss A. Meyer, L.T.C.L.

Alliance Francaise Examination, 1927

ST. ILDEPHONSUS'

COLLEGE

GRADE II.

S. Benporath

J. Lalor

J. O'Halloran

K. Spruhan

GRADE III.

M. Clarke

J. McCabe

L. Flynn

GRADE IV.

F. Drew

C. Hansen

J. Hardwick

R. Hynes

J. Kinshela

T. McCaul

T. Morris

J. Ryan

ST. GERTRUDE'S

GRADE II.

Pass—

J. Benporath

M. Daly

GRADE III.

Distinction—

E. Jones

P. Quain

Pass—

J. Anderson

E. Annetts

P. Annetts

E. Banyard

S. Byrne

E. Hennessy

A. Jones

G. Leaver

M. Orr

K. Sheehan

L. Warren

U. Stephens

GRADE IV.

Distinction—

E. Fiegert

M. Gannon

V. Wilson

Pass—

M. Burke

V. Clarke

J. Leaver

B. O'Callaghan

E. Treacy



Examination Results

LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS

Western Australian University, 1926.

IVAN CAMPBELL: English, Mathematics, History, Physics.

BERNIE CAMPBELL: English, Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, History and Physics.

LAVUS GORMAN: English, French, History, Physics.

CECIL HYNES: Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics (Distinction), Agricultural Science (Distinction).

ERIC LEAVER: English, Mathematics Applied Mathematics, History, Physics.

TOM HORAN: English, Applied Mathematics, Physics.

HUGH JOHNSON: English, Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, History, Physics.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1926.

GERALD BARRETT: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, History, Geography, Drawing.

LEWIS JONES: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

LYEL HERLEY: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

JAMES LALOR: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

TRACEY COLE: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History.

BERNIE KELLY: English, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

EDWARD MASSAM: English, French Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Drawing.

PAUL TOMNEY: English, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

GEORGE BAILEY: English, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History.

JOE HORAN: English, Latin, Mathematics, Chemistry, History, Drawing

RICHARD KNUCKEY: English, French, Mathematics, Physics, History, Drawing.

JACK MALEY: English, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

JAMES McINERNEY: English, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, History, Drawing.

REYNOLD BRIGHTON: English, French, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

MARCUS CLARKE: English, French, Latin, Mathematics, History.

WALTER HEARNE: English, Chemistry, History, Geography, Drawing.

BRYAN GALLAGHER: English, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

ALFRED PARKER: English, Chemistry, History, Geography, Drawing.

GEORGE SPISBAH: English, French, History, Geography, Drawing.

KEN. HERLEY: English, Mathematics History.

DAVID IRELAND: English, French, Geography.

WILLIAM ANSLEY: English, History.

JACK CLUNE: English, Drawing.

- - St. Gertrude's College - -

UNIVERSITY OF W.A.
LEAVING CERTIFICATE

EILEEN M. CLARKE:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Drawing, Music.

DORA H. BAILEY:—English, French Mathematics, History, Geography, Drawing.

EDNA M. BROWN:—English, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE.

SHIELA BYRNE:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing, Music.

EILEEN HENNESSY:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing, Music.

ENID STEPHENS:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing, Music.

ETHEL ANNETTS:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.

GWENDOLINE LEAVER:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.

BARBARA YOUNG:—English, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.

TRYPHENA PRIOR:—English, Mathematics, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.

BOASE WARREN:—English, French History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.

POPPY ANNETTS:—English, French, Mathematics, Geography.

MAVIS FIMMELL:—English, French Mathematics, Drawing.

JEAN BENPORATH:—English, French, Mathematics (1925) Geography, Drawing (1926).

NELLIE CANTWELL:—French, Drawing, Music.

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
TEACHERS' "C" CERTIFICATE.

AGNES CLIFFORD:—English, Education, French (credit), Arithmetic, (credit), Algebra (credit), Geometry Writing Spelling, Drill (Credit), Music (credit), Geography (credit), History, Drawing.

MAMIE COGHLAN:—English, French, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Writing, Spelling, Needlework, Drill, Music, Geography, History. (Gained entrance to Teachers' College in July).

:: Success of St. Joseph's Orphanage ::

It is pleasing to note that the native girls from St. Joseph's Orphanage contributed a fine array of penmanship and sewing to the exhibits at the Yarrowindah Show. That their work was at least equal, if not superior, to that shown the previous year is evident when we consider the following list of awards:—

Penmanship.

Section for children, 6 years to 8 years:
1, Milly Willaway; 2, Lena Nettle.

Section for children, 8 years to 10 years:
1, Mary Anderson.

Section for Children, 10 years to 12 years, 1, Blanche Patterson.

Section for children, 12 years to 14 years, 1, Mary Hills.

Needlework.

Patches, calico, flannel and print—1, Farry, Yappo.

Hemmed handkerchief—1, Blanche Paterson.

Herringbone—1, Ethel Woodley.

Buttonholes—1, Lily Shaw.

Pillowslip—1, Mary Abdullah.

Fancy Sewing—1, Ethel Wyatt.

- New Norcia Notes -



NEW NORCIA HOSTEL.

(Opened 1st November, 1927)

The Blessing and Opening of the New Norcia Hostel by his Lordship Lord-Abbot Catalan, O.S.B., on 1st November, marks an important advance in the work of the settlement.

In another section of the Magazine we gave an account of the early hardships endured by the Benedictine Fathers in the long ago, when they came to care the natives of these parts. What a change has come over New Norcia in the intervening 80 years. Its buildings are the admiration of all. What a magnificent work have the Spanish Benedictines achieved for our State.

The hostel is a further proof, if proof were needed, that the Benedictines are in earnest that New Norcia will continue to grow and expand with the expansion of Western Australia.

The hostel was necessary not only for parents and others visiting New Norcia as also for the travelling public, but no one ever imagined that such a splendid building would be erected.

Opinions may differ as to whether or not it is too large, but the fact is that it is there, beautifully situated and furnished in a lavish manner.

Parents wishing to visit their children who are at New Norcia need have no fear that accommodation is over-taxed. The hostel was built with an eye to future needs as well as to those of the present.

During the year, Rev. Father McCauley, of St. Columban's Mission Society, paid us a visit. The object of his visit was to interest us one and all in the work of the Irish Missionaries in distant China, where the field is large but labourers are few. The Chinese

Missions have a captivating influence, all their own, for the schoolboy's mind, and we sincerely hope that among those who listened so intently to Father McCauley's interesting addresses some will be inspired to devote their lives to bringing the blessings of the Christian Faith to many who, no doubt, are wandering in quest of what God wants them to do.

It seems most befitting that now, as Ireland is fast coming into her own, that her sons and daughters are prepared to go to distant missions and there emulate the deeds of the Irish missionaries who in the fifth and sixth centuries carried the Faith to many of the nations of Europe. Generously and whole-heartedly the Irish people embraced the teachings of the Christian Faith brought to them by the great St. Patrick, who came, let us not forget it, to our shores first as a slave and later with a mission entrusted to him by the Vicar of Jesus Christ. In after years how often has it been given to our Irish people to spread that Faith in new lands. Often they have been dragged as prisoners and slaves to those far-away lands, but their faith shone ever bright. Even in our own Australian land we should remember the noble work of Irish convicts, bravely resisting every effort to make them false to their religious beliefs. The completion of St. Mary's Cathedral (Sydney), and the grand Eucharistic Congress to be held in Sydney next year is a glorious triumph to our Faith.

As Australia stands among the great commercial lands so may her sons be ever foremost in winning souls to the true religion. Let us not forget the earnest appeal of the good missionary. May the words of the Irish patriot, Padriac Pearse be ours:—

*"For this have I heard in my heart, that
a man shall scatter, not hoard,
Shall do the deed of to-day, nor take
thought of to-morrow's teen,
Shall not bargain or huxter with
God. . . ."*



Dom. A. Ortega, O.S.B.
(Ordained September 20th, 1927)

It is with sorrow we record the deaths of Brother Basilio, Brother Bertario, Brother Melito and Brother Leon, lay-Brothers of the Benedictine Community. Three of them had laboured for over 58 years in New Norcia, and though their labours had been arduous they had reached the fullness of years. Brother Basilio and Bro. Bertario will be remembered by the students in the early years of the College. What old boy has not admired the sweet saintly face of Brother Basilio, who, day after day was seen shifting the sand and mixing mortar for the workmen engaged on the building of the handball courts. How many shovelfuls of sand he must have handled during the erection of the various institutions on which he worked. To watch him at his work,



St. Mary's' Cathedral (Sydney) near completion.
(In which the Twenty-ninth Eucharistic Congress will be held in September, 1928)

to note his thoroughness in every thing he did, to see how carefully he watched over his tools was a daily lesson to us all. When his labours for the day were over it was most edifying to see him slowly wending his way towards the Monastery, rosary in hand, his every action telling of a soul whose thoughts were ever fixed on the Eternal. His death was calm and peaceful—a true reflex of his long, sweet, toiling life.—R.I.P.

Brother Bertario was perhaps the best known of the Benedictine lay-Brothers to the students of the College. Before the days of motor cars and motor lorries, he was a familiar figure as we journeyed to Mogumber on break-up day or made our way to New Norcia for the re-opening. Ever kind to his horses he was not out to break records, but he was always in good time. For many years he made frequent trips to

Mogumber, but these were short, as he used to say, in comparison with the journey to Perth, when as teamster, he carted the mission wool clip in the days long before the Midland Railway was constructed. The mill engine was another of his many cares. His pride in this section of his charge was shown by the manner in which he polished and cleaned the various parts.

Brother Bertario was the youngest of a devoted band of 30 young, ardent men, who came to labour in New Norcia in 1869. Though only a boy of 16 at the time, he was of such powerful build, that he was capable of fulfilling a man's task. For several years before death, his health gradually failed, and he was yearning for death, but it was a great shock to his many friends when death came so suddenly upon him.—R.I.P.



:: Brother Xaverius ::

All Old Boys who were at the College at any time since the middle of 1921 will remember Bro. Xaverius, who came to the staff of St. Ildephonsus' during the second year of Bro. Borgia's term. After a stay of six years and a quarter, Bro. Xaverius was transferred last Sept. to Norwood in South Australia. During his long sojourn in New Norcia he was identified with many College activities and for most of the time was singing-master and librarian. Moreover, he was a very active camera fiend and an enthusiastic huntsman. His

friends over here are wondering whether the quiet of Norwood will seem noisy after the calm of New Norcia or whether he has yet commenced to go to the Adelaide Zoo to renew acquaintance with the kangaroos.

Bro. Xaverius has been replaced on the staff by Bro. Ambrose, who is no stranger to New Norcia, as he was on the College staff during the years 1919-1920. He has pleasurable anticipations of meeting large numbers of his French pupils of those years.

14th Annual Sports

KEEN COMPETITION FOR SENIOR CUP.



College Athletes on Annual Sports Day.

In ideal sunny weather, the above meeting was held at the College Oval on Sunday, October 9, and despite the hard state of the ground there were some exceptionally good performances recorded among all ages. The Senior Cup provided a competition rarely equalled in any school, no less than eleven of the competitors gaining points in Cup events. Last year's champion, Nelson, managed to retain his title in a close struggle with Hunter; only three points separated the respective tallies at the end of the day. The majority of open events attracted a deal of interest, but more especially the High and Broad Jumps, in the former of which the standard was exceeded twice (Hunter 5ft. 3in., Jack Clune, 5ft. 2in.), and in the latter three times (Nelson 20ft. 2ins., Hunter 20ft., 0½in., James, 19ft. 7½in.). The 120 yards Hurdles proved a well-merited attraction, Hunter just breasting the tape a fraction of a foot before James.

The Junior Cup winner was Stan. Williams. He was relieved of his worst

rival early in the day, when Jones wrenched a muscle of his leg in winning the 100 Yards. Thenceforth he carried all before him, winning in hollow fashion from Hardwick. His 4ft. 11in. which he cleared in the qualifying high jump earlier in the week, was unfortunately not reproduced on the final day.

Daff carried off under 15 honours, Woods secured the title of champion under 14, while Gorman proved invincible under 13. Hearne's high jump of 4ft. 7¼in (under 14) is worthy of mention.

The Class Relay Race concluded with L.C. Class carrying gold in first, Junior royal blue second place, sub-Junior cardinal, third, Seventh, light blue, fourth, and Sixth, green, fifth.

The undermentioned officials did the greater part of the work, which made the day such a success; Starter, Rev. Bro. Xaverius; judges, Rev. Bros. Ambrose, Albertus, Nestor, Messrs J. J. Clune, V. Clune, J. B. Clune, A. Lanigan; Jumps, Rev. Bro. Guibertus, J. McM. Clune, R.

Lanigan, F. Groves; time-keepers, Messrs D. Edgar, J. Lanigan, J. Thompson; track stewards, Messrs R. Lanigan, P. Lanigan.

The running of the meeting was under the control of the school sports committee: Rev. Bro. Urban (chairman) Mr. J. McCabe (hon. sec.), Messrs E. Nelson, J. Clune, L. Hunter, J. O'Halloran, C. Campbell. The ground arrangements were admirably carried out by Messrs J. Lalor, J. Read, A. Beard, S. Benporath, H. James, and M. V. Clarke.

Broad Jump: Nelson, 20ft. 2in., 1; Hunter, 20ft 0½in., 2; James, 3; Lalor, 4; Clune 5.

Putting the Shot: Spisbah, 32ft. 1½in. 1; Read, 2; Hunter, 3; Hunter, 4; O'Halloran, 5.

120 Yards Hurdles: Hunter, 1; James, 2; Lalor, 3; O'Halloran, 4.

Hop, Step and Jump: Hunter, 41ft. 6in., (record), 1; Lalor, 38ft., 2; James, 3; Benporath, 4; Clarke, 5.

Senior Marathon: A. Gouldthorpe, 1; J. Clune, 2; C. Teede, 3. Time, 11 min. 49 4-5 sec.

Junior Cup.

100 Yards: Jones, 1; S. Williams, 2; J.



Start of the 880 Yards Championship.

RESULTS:

Senior Championships.

100 Yards: Nelson, 1; O'Halloran, 2; James, 3; Lalor, 4; Hunter, 5. Time, 11 3-5 secs.

220 Yards: Nelson, 1; James, 2; O'Halloran, 3; Lalor, 4; Spisbah, 5. Time, 26 1-5 secs.

440 Yards: Hunter, 1; Nelson, 2; Spisbah, 3; O'Halloran, 4; Clune, 5. Time, 59 4-5 secs.

880 Yards: Nelson, 1; Spisbah, 2; Lalor, 3; McCabe, 4; C. Teede, 5. Time, 2:24 2-5 sec.

One Mile: Clune, 1; Spisbah, 2; Gouldthorpe, 3; Nelson, 4; Hunter, 5. Time, 5min. 31 3-5 secs.

High Jump: Hunter, 1; Clune, 2; Lalor, Read and McCabe, 3. Height, 5ft. 3in.

Lalor, 3; Hardwick, 4; Walsh, 5. Time, 12sec.

220 Yards: S. Williams, 1; Hardwick, 2; Lalor, 3; Meredith, 4; Walsh, 5. Time, 28 2-5 sec.

440 Yards: Hardwick, 1; Williams, 2; Meredith, 3; Walsh, 4; J. Williams, 5. Time, 62 2-5 sec.

880 Yards: Hardwick, 1; Jones, 2; Walsh and S. Williams, 3; Meredith, 5. Time, 2min. 31 1-5sec.

High Jump: S. Williams, 1; Meredith, 2; J. Williams, 3; Walsh, 4. Height, 4ft. 9in.

Broad Jump: Jones, 16ft. 10½in., 4; Lalor, 2; Williams, 3; G. Clune, 4; Hardwick, 5.

90 Yards Hurdles: S. Williams, 1; J. Hardwick, 2. Time, 14 4-5sec.

Junior Marathon: G. Skehan, 1; L. McDonald, 2.

Under 15 Championships.

100 Yards: Quain, 1; Daff, 2; Membry, 3; Matthews, 4; Nelson, 5. Time, 12 4-5 sec.

220 Yards: Daff, 1; Quain, 2; Brennan, 3; Membry, 4; Stickland, 5. Time, 30 1-5sec.

440 Yards: Stickland, 1; Daff, 2; Skeahan, 3; Quain, 4; Brennan, 5. Time, 66sec.

880 Yards: Stickland, 1; Skeahan, 2; Daff, 3; Brennan, 4; Quain, 5. Time, 2min. 38sec.

High Jump: Daff and Nelson, 4ft. 5in., 1; Brennan and Law, 2; Connaughton, 3.

Broad Jump. Green, 13ft. 7in., 1; Enright, 2; Norman, 3; Sullivan, 4; Rodgers, 5.

Under 13 Championships

75 Yards: Gorman, 1; K. Kelly, 2; Byrne, 3; Townsend, 4. Time, 10 4-5sec.

220 Yards: Gorman, 1; Townsend, 2; Read, 3; Byrne, 4.

440 Yards: Gorman, 1; Rose, 2; Sattler, 3; McGavin, 4. Time, 14 4-5sec.

90 Yards Hurdles: Gorman, 1; Kelly, 2; McGavin, 3. Time, 14 4-5sec.

Senior Handicaps

100 Yards: J. Lalor (3); 1; McCabe, 2;



Start of the Junior 440 Yards Championship

90 Yards Hurdles: Daff, 1; Connaughton, 2; Quain, 3; Nelson, 4. Time, 15 1-5sec.

Under 14 Championships.

100 Yards.: Woods, 1; Chitty, 2; Evans, 3; Cunneen, 4; J. Kelly, 5. Time, 13 2-5sec.

220 Yards: Woods, 1; Evans, 2; Chitty, 3; Harvey, 4; Cunneen, 5. Time, 34sec.

440 Yards: Woods, 1; Chitty, 2; Evans, 3; Harvey, 4; J. Kelly, 5. Time, 1min. 10 4-5sec.

High Jump: Hearne, 4ft. 7½in. (record), 1; Harvey, 2; Sullivan, 3; Maslin, 4; Heberle, 5.

90 Yards Hurdles: Hearne, 1; Chitty, 2; Sullivan, 3; Collins, 4. Time, 15 1-5sec.

Spencer, 3; Rahaley, 4; Greenwood, 5. Time, 11 3-5sec.

220 Yards: J. Lalor, 1; Spencer, 2; Greenwood, 3; Pauley, 4. Time, 26 2-5 sec.

440 Yards: Flynn, 1; Rahaley, 2; Gouldthorpe, 3; McCabe, 4; Garland, 5. Time, 59 3-5 sec.

One Mile: C. Teede (64 yards) 1; Campbell, 2; Clune, 3; Gouldthorpe, 4; Brown, 5.

Obstacle Race: C. Teede, 1; Hansen, 2; Campbell, 3; Brown, 4; Gallagher, 5.

Junior Handicap Events.

100 Yards: Hardwick (4½), 1; Williams, 2; Quain, 3; Shanahan, 4; O'Halloran 5.

220 Yards: Hardwick (9 yards), 1; Brennan, 2; S. Williams, 3; Quain, 4; Shanahan, 5.

440 Yards: Hardwick (9 yards), 1; Allan, 2; Connaughton, 3; Woodgate, 4; Gorman, 5.

880 Yards: McDonald (60 yards), 1; Harvey, 2; Stickland, 3; Skeahan, 4; Law, 5.

Obstacle Race: Membry, 1; Tullock, 2; Valentine, 3; Skeahan, 4; Harvey, 5.

Handicaps, Under 14.

100 Yards: J. Kelly (12 yards) 1; Cunneen, 2; Farrell, 3; Evans, 4; O'Sullivan, 5.

220 Yards: Evans (12 yards), 1; Kelly, 2; Harvey, 3; Cunneen, 4.

440 Yards: J. Kelly (48 yards), 1; Evans, 2; Hennessy, 3; Cunneen, 4; Woods, 5.

Obstacle Race: A. Campbell, 1; Kelly, 2; Douglas, 3; Haynes, 4.

Sack Race: Harvey, 1; Kemp, 2; Larkin, 3.

Egg and Spoon Race: Armstrong, 1; Hennessy, 2.

Siamese Race: Woods, 1; Sullivan, 2.

Wheelbarrow Race: McIntyre, 1; Townsend, 2.

Under 13 Handicaps.

75 Yards: J. Campbell, 1; McIntyre, 2; Rose, 3; Kelly, 4.

440 Yards: Gorman, 1; Rose, 2; Sattler, 3; McGavin, 4.

Obstacle Race: Woods, 1; Kelly, 2; Farrell, 3.

Sack Race: McIntyre, 1; Douglas, 2; McGavan, 3.

Egg and Spoon Race: K. Kelly, 1.

Wheelbarrow Race: Townsend, and Harvey, 1.

The Sports Committee desire to express their high appreciation of the untiring efforts of Mr. M. V. Clarke, whose accounts of College sporting life have been most interesting and impartial. With his name we must couple that of the Editor of the "Record," whose generosity in publishing these accounts is gratefully acknowledged.

The Marist Brothers desire to thank the following for the generous donations to the Prize Fund:—

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. J. McM. Clune, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lanigan, Mr. and Mrs. T. Quain, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dick, Mr. and Mrs. R. Nelson, Mrs. Benporath, Mrs. E. Rosser, Mrs. Hardy, Miss H. Hunt, Mr. J. Thompson, Mr. T. Connolly, Mr. B. Rosenstamm, Mr. J. R. Campbell, Mr. A. B. Amodeo, Mr. A. Gloster, Mr. J. J. Clune, Dr. J. Maunsell, Mr. A. Cook, Mr. J. Butler, Mr. M. Lanigan, Mr. R. P. Lanigan; Messrs Boans, Ltd., Hugo, Fischer, Ltd., Albert and Son, Ltd., Anderson Bros., Harris, Scarfe and Sandovers, Ltd., Manwaring & Co., Plaistowe, Ltd., D. F. Carbarns, Ltd., Bon Marche, Ltd., Mr. F. Groves.



An amusing scene in the Obstacle Race.

Cricket

(By M. V. Clarke)



First XI.

Sitting: J. O'Halloran, L. Hunter, J. Clune (Capt), E. Nelson, J. McCabe.
 Standing: C. Campbell, A. Jones, John Lalor, E. Massam, M. Clarke, L. Flynn, G. Clune, W. Daff.

Though our 1927 cricket record has so far been none too startling, we have already consoled ourselves with the fact that only six of our last year's team were able to take the field in the opening games. In the subsequent matches we tried out nine colts, and, generally, their performances were extremely gratifying as we shall shortly see.

Our first association game was with BINDOON, on our own ground. A feature of the match was the remarkably low scoring throughout; certainly the attacking force of either side was not sufficiently terrifying to justify neither's tally reaching the 60 mark. Home

supporters' hopes soared high when Bindoon were routed for the paltry total of 55, P. Ferguson, E. Ferguson and Kay alone managing double figures with 11 apiece. L. Thompson secured the bowling honours with 4 for 22, while Hunter, our other express, gained a fair bag of 4 for 25. Clune and Knuckey accounted for the remaining couple for a few runs. Our lads made a disappointing start with four down for nine, but a solid stand by McCabe (11) retrieved the position somewhat. Eventually we reached 49, six short of the winners! Barrett's 14 not out was a meritorious effort, O'Halloran, with 9, coming next. H. Martin (4 for 18), Thompson (3

for 25), and P. Ferguson (2 for 0) proved our downfall. Bindoon's second attempt was much more respectable, for they amassed 48 for the loss of two wickets. O'Neill's 26 was highest; Hunter trundling for five overs, gained 2 for 20.

Our next outing was more successful. Against a strong NEW NORCIAN side we piled up 124, Jack Clune contributing 33. L. Thompson slashed out for 32, while Campbell followed with 15. Daff remained unconquered for 11. Bob Lanigan though he was not utilised until late in the innings, was treated most courteously, finishing with 4 wickets for 39 runs. Jerry Clune, too, was respected, and pegged away for five overs to gain 2 for 16. Jim Clune, A. Lanigan and J. Lanigan, each took a single wicket. The Plainsmen early met disaster when "Lammy" Thompson clean bowled Jim Clune, but, thanks to 27 from R. Lanigan, 19 from Jerry Clune, and 11 each from J. Thomson and M. Butler, 112 was reached before the last wicket fell. Flynn made a good impression by capturing 4 for 19 on his first appearance. Hunter took 2 for 20, and Clune and Thompson shared a pair.

The next engagement at BINDOON assumed all the importance of a final; in the case of the home team's winning, the shield would go to them, even allowing for a defeat at the hands of New Norcia the following week. If S.I.C. were successful, the trophy would be lodged in College halls after an almost certain victory over the third team a week later. Bindoon, batting first, reached 164, to which F. Ferguson contributed a rather dashing 56. This batsman had a distinct life before opening his account, Hunter hitting his stumps without dislodging the bails. E. Ferguson gave a good display in scoring a bright 24, while P. Thompson was run out for a sound, if sombre 11. Hunter, bowling from the Town Hall end, proved most expensive and erratic, E. Ferguson especially treating him most discourteously. Thompson kept a good length, and was practically

unplayable, only 20 runs coming from his seven overs. Clune bowled really well in securing 5 victims for 34 runs, four being clean bowled. Parker, too, trundled successfully for two overs, accounting for two Bindoonites for eight runs. Clune and Nelson commenced our uphill fight on a sodden wicket, but at 15, Nelson was unfortunate in being run out by his more nippy partner. A prolific partnership by Clune and Campbell brought up 73 for the second loss, the latter hitting up an audacious 27, mostly in front of the wicket. Of the rest, Clune gave a bright display of fireworks for 42, his score including two sixers, and four other fencers. Thompson hit up a sound 13, while Jones contributed a well-made 12. Parker proved aggressive in bringing the score up to 127; his own contribution was 19, including two sixers. The last wicket fell at 134. F. Ferguson secured the bowling honours for Bindoon with four for 15, though his victims included some of the tail. Gone, then, were our chances of gaining the Association Shield.

Next Sunday our willow-wielders had a day out against the MISSION, smashing out in fine style until the total reached 250. Jones' 67 contained no less than 13 "fourers," while Nelson retired for 61, reached the fence eight times. Parker (31 retired), Campbell (23), and Jack Clune (20), were our other heroes; Campbell's score included one lovely hit for six to square leg. W. Wyatt was the only really troublesome bowler—his figures were five for 74. Our attack proved far too strong for the Mission representatives, who went down like ninepins for 67. Once again Wyatt starred—this time with the bat, for he stayed at the wickets quite a considerable period for 23. Moody was the not-out man, with 17. It was our fast men that did the damage; Hunter managed three for 10 off six overs, half of which were maidens, while Clune captured two for 16. Parker and Flynn accounted for the remaining two.

Followed defeat at the hands of the New Norcians by the hefty margin of 103 runs. Our lads seemed in a good position when three Plainsmen fell for only 26, but Martin Butler and Jerry Clune came to the rescue, the former with a brilliant hand of 57 (eight fours and a six) and the latter with a dashing 25, including two sixers and three fours. When F. Clune fell, the total stood at 142, thirty-two of them being Frank's. The ultimate tally was 163. Hunter (four for 40), Clune (two for 22) and Daff (three for 48), were the main factors in our attack. Then the Collegians went in but changes at the wickets were wrought in amazingly quick fashion mainly owing to the accurate bowling of Bob Lanigan and the wonderful 'keeping display by Vin. Clune. No fewer than five "ducks" graced our score-sheet, which registered 60, two-thirds of which were obtained by two men. Clune's was the premier fling, twenty one, though Campbell's performance in staying at the batting crease the whole time for 19, after going in at the first disaster, is surely equally praiseworthy. Though Butler secured the average with three for 6, R. Lanigan bore the brunt of the attack and finished the day with the remarkable figures of six for 23 off 80 balls. But perhaps, the chief reason of our debacle was the flawless wicket-keeping display given by Vin. Clune, who sent five men to the pavilion, four stumped and one caught.

Mr. R. Bryant's team of Old Boys played a combined side, which included the pick of the College XI and the Clune Brothers and Bob Lanigan. Out of a total of 219, Jim Clune (55), was top-scorer and Vin. Clune holding second place with 46 retired—a solid innings. Jerry Clune knocked up 22, while Jones (16 retired), Hunter (15) and Nelson (13) batted up to standard. The visitors felt the lack of a really good stumper; 34 runs were recorded opposite "Sundries." The bowling was done by V. Byrne (two for 1), I. Campbell (one for 0), and Smythe

(2 for 30), while L. Green, R. Bryant, and J. Raphael took a scalp apiece. Our visions of an easy win faded away when Ivan Campbell and Vesty Byrne collar-ed the bowling and gave our fielders a merry time. At 125 the partnership was broken; Byrne was well held in the country by Daff for 45. Eventually the Pasts reached 227, Campbell's 92 being a match-winning effort. W. Bryant's 39 and Pym's 10 not out, were the only other scores worthy of mention. Jack Clune, with the ball, had a most successful day, securing seven victims for 41 runs.

COLLEGE v. STAFF.—The annual game—versus the Staff—was the next on the programme, played in a sultry atmosphere. Jack Clune and Nelson opened for the Collegians, to the bowling of Jim and Jerry Clune. The fast bowler was sending them down with rare pace and judgement, and the keenness of the field found runs few and far between. When the skipper received his exodus at 18 and his partner was dismissed with but four additional runs, the outlook was extremely gloomy. A prolific partnership by Jones and McCabe redeemed the position and when the latter received his quietus after the luncheon adjournment, Daff kept up the interest. 171 was reached before the end, Jones donating 68, Daff a snappy, chanceless 22, Hunter a sound 12 and Lalor a dashing 13. The Staff's attack was exceedingly strong; though Jim Clune secured the average with three for 25, his brother Jerry was perhaps the better bowler, though his figures of one for 40, were none too impressive. Bro. Dominic (three for 28), and Brother Urban (three for 22) both met with marked success, varying flight and break to advantage. The fielding was keen and rather safe, the Clune brothers shining as usual, Brother Guibertus doing well with the carpet balls, and Brothers Albertus and Nestor stemming numerous drives. Set with over 170 to win, Jim Clune and Brother Urban gave the Staff a good start by putting on

49 for the first wicket, when the left-hander fell a victim to a Daff-Knuckey combination. His 26 included five fours, his aggressive tactics suiting in that they took a deal of heart from both bowlers. Soon after, Bro. Urban was snapped up at point, and though sadly lacking in practice, the skipper had put together 25 in a convincing manner. The Clunes, Vin and Jerry, found the bowling to their taste and completely routed the fatigued trundlers. Despite numerous changes at the bowling crease,

Hunter had a wicket apiece, the latter proving most expensive.

COLLEGE v. NEW NORCIA.—A game with New Norcia brought the first-class season to a conclusion. Our opponents showed up 137, Vin. Clune (30), F. Clune (28), and R. Lanigan (24), topping the list. Our bowling sheet was fairly presentable, Jack Clune (three for 19), Hunter (three for 23), and Brother Urban (three for 53) gaining distinction. In an endeavour to



OLD BOYS' CRICKET TEAM

the Staff had nine wickets down for 203 at the call of time, Vin. Clune (40), Bro. Dominic's drab but chanceless 24, Frank Clune (a stolid 18), and Mr. Lanigan with 15 not out had carried the score so far. The College bowling, though commanding a certain amount of respect, was far below the standard set in previous games. Jones finished with four for 16 off 32 balls, breaking both ways with puzzling accuracy. Parker, O'Halloran, Clune, Knuckey and

beat the clock, our men slashed out to within 17 runs of the Plainsmen with still two wickets to spare. Campbell (37), Barrett (36), and Jones (29), sacrificed their averages in a vain attempt to force the pace and score a win. Greg. Clune's 13 was a good first try. R. Lanigan formed the opposition attack, taking three for eighty-four.

THE AVERAGES.

My list of averages includes all games described above, and though as a gen-

eral rule they are no criterion of strength they convey a fair idea of the worth of our players. The first four places on the batting list are occupied by Alan Jones (38.4), Campbell (18.8), Thompson and J. Clune (16.0), both the season's aggregate and highest score going to the first-mentioned—192 and 68 respectively. With the ball, Jack Clune (22 wickets at an average of 8.6) holds pride of place. Jones is next, though only with five wickets at an average cost of ten runs, while Hunter (21 for 271) fills third place. Of course, only the first half of the 1927 season is accounted for; unfortunately the doings of our worthy representatives in the Association comprising College, New Norcia, Bindoon and Moora will arrive too late to go to press this year.

COLLEGE SHIELD COMPETITION.

Though, at the time of going to print the team to have its name engraved on the 1927 Shield is still shrouded in a certain amount of doubt, popular opinion has it that Jack Clune's side will gain the coveted position of first on the list. With a round and a half yet to be completed, he has 65 points opposite his name, as compared with

O'Halloran's 39, McCabe (28), Hunter (25), and Nelson (22). "One-eyed" opponents maintain that his is a "single-man team," but when we consider Jack Lalor, a sure wicket-keeper, and a handy bat, Greg. Clune, a reliable all-rounder, and other consistent performers lower on the list, we fail to see how they persist in their opinion. John Clune tops the batting average so far with 59.0, his best hands being 133 not out, 135 and 87. Campbell, though not so persistent, has three centuries to his name—109 not out, 100 retired and 102 not out. Nelson has reached the hundred mark twice with 122 and 110, O'Halloran, Greg. Clune, and Daff once each (113 not out, 106 retired and 102 respectively). Other scores of note are Barrett 98, Jack Lalor 90 and 93, Jones 76 and McCabe 70 retired. Despite these healthy displays on behalf of the knights of the willow, the bowling performances have been equally deserving of plaudits. At present we find Clune again at the right end with an average of something like 4; Hunter, though, must be running him close. As a stop-press item I might add that yet another century has come to light—167 from Daff, and 115 from Hunter. A fitting conclusion to a batsman's season!



The Football Year

By M. V. Clarke ("Ratis").

With a bump and a yell enters King Football in all his majesty, and many are the supporters that flock around his standard; then one by one they desert, and the great monarch fades away like the winter grass! That is as a general rule, but at S.I.C. in 1927 there was a different tale to tell. With our admission into the Victoria Plains Football Association, a chance was proffered the "smaller fry" to give vent to their patriotism, and the encouraging cheers from the barrackers on the occasion of our strenuous final with New Norcia well into September, equalled, if not exceeded those which spurred our men on to victory by a single goal against the same team in the first game of the official season.

Prior to our entrance into the V.P. Association, we had met the NEW NORCIA men, but were beaten in a first-class game by a single goal. However, the match had pleasing results inasmuch as it showed us the great strength of our novices, and, nothing daunted, the following week we overwhelmed a Mission team, repeating the process against Calingiri on the next Sunday. Then came the welcome news of the formation of the V.P. Association comprising ourselves, New Norcia, Calingiri, Bolgart and Calcarra, and on the 22nd of May the Collegians made an auspicious debut by defeating a strong New Norcia side by 11.11 to 10.11. Jack Clune's performance here was distinctly meritorious—he did extremely well to keep down as he did that champion of half-forwards, his brother Jim. In the pack, too, he grafted like a Trojan, his last quarter efforts undoubtedly going

a good way to help his team to victory. Nelson, too, was a deciding factor for the black-and-blues; his marking was superb, though his kicking was not up to usual accuracy. Almost on a par with him for all-round excellence were Hunter and Read, both heady and neat in the air, the former perhaps, taking pride of place by reason of his classy disposal. S.I.C.'s pivot was another to be constantly in the picture, Williams, Jones, Benporath and O'Halloran also shining.

Then came a trip to BOLGART, where we annihilated the locals by 16.12 to 1 point. The game was far too one-sided to prove of great interest, yet the displays of most of the visiting side were notably brilliant. The majority of the old heads weighed in with useful games for S.I.C., their pivot showing wonderful agility and nippiness. The black-and-blues' skipper combined his natural ruggedness and high-flying ability with the result that another of those super-games which is ever coupled with a Clune, came out. He was ably backed by Hunter, O'Halloran (7 goals) Nelson, Benporath, Williams, James, Lalor, Jones, Parker and Spisbah.

A week later we met a heavy CALINGIRI side in what was probably the most uninteresting contest ever witnessed on the Oval. The game was one great scramble from start to finish, and a tame spectacle was afforded for the crowd. For the ultimate winners Nelson, Lalor, Benporath, Read, Hunter and Jack Clune were hard nuts to crack. The two former, especially, showed marvellous agility. James, Spencer and McCabe were also in the limelight at most



FIRST XVIII.

Sitting: J. Lalor, J. O'Halloran, E. Nelson, J. Clune, L. Hunter, S. Benporath, J. Read.
Standing: P. Spencer, H. James, L. Flynn, L. Rahaley, S. Williams, G. Spisbah.
Back Row—A. Jones, G. Clune, J. McCabe, J. Hardwick, C. Campbell.

times. Final scores:—College, 7.7; Calingiri, 2.5.

The Collegians were at home the following Sunday to a CALCARRA combine, which we vanquished with considerable ease. Certainly, the football displayed was not exactly of a startling nature, albeit it improved wonderfully in the final term when the black-and-blues piled up no less than eleven full-pointers without a single behind! Jack Clune, Hunter, James and Read were perhaps our best, the third-mentioned showing up to advantage in his new roving position. Leo Flynn made a really impressive first appearance, while Hardwick's goal-keeping was most praiseworthy. Benporath and Lalor occasionally caught the eye, Jones, O'Halloran and Campbell doing fairly well up forward, though their booting was by no means all that could be desired. College, 22.16; Calcarra, 8.7.

The NEW NORCIA Oval next proved the attraction, when the College and a formidable red-and-black combination clashed. And certainly the crowd had reason to be fully satisfied with their bill of fare, for when Greek meets Greek. . . . The winners deserve a great whack of praise, especially for the great pertinacity and grit which accompanied their last quarter rally. In the last twenty-five minutes the Collegians sent through seven goals, and this in the face of extreme adversity in the shape of a hefty lead enough to make the staunchest heart quail. Undoubtedly the black-and-blues owe this tenacity of purpose simply and solely to the praiseworthy example set by their brilliant skipper, Clune. On the day, he turned up with an astounding hand. Others to show themselves worthy of the uniform were Benporath, Lalor, Nelson, Read and O'Halloran in that order. James, Flynn, McCabe, Hardwick and Williams were all good. The vice-captain, Hunter, was practically a passenger, playing, though with a severe attack of 'flu. Nevertheless, he dragged down a couple of clink-

ing marks, jumping high to make pretty captures over that prince of marksmen, Jim Clune. General verdict—the best game up to the present, as the scores will verify:—College, 13.13; New Norcia, 11.21.

CALINGIRI was the venue next time, soon after the mid-winter vacation. We had easily defeated Bolgart immediately before going home, and were fully expecting a further four points in this match. But we were doomed to disappointment, for in a game where brain and dash were at a minimum and brawn and muscle held sway throughout, we succumbed by 50 points. Our star was Benporath. Playing in the pack and at half-back—two extremely important positions—he never once shirked the heavy duty imposed on him, and when the rough stuff was being served up, one never found him in the back ground. Read and Jack Clune were a pair made conspicuous by their ruggedness, while for dash and nippiness, the palm must go to the visiting centre-man. Hunter, Parker, McCabe and Nelson showed up occasionally, while Lalor and Williams though not consistently useful, came into the limelight now and again. Of the rest, O'Halloran was the main factor. Scores: College, 4.3; Calingiri, 10.7.

Our next antagonists were CALCARRA, whom we trounced in an easy fashion. For the winners, none did better than Hunter. In the air he was at his best, while his kicking and ground play were both excellent. O'Halloran and Nelson were a pair ever prominent; Lalor, Read and Jack Clune proved themselves a trio of class. Campbell and Greg, Clune gave rather good displays, the former, especially, combining brains and agility to perfection. James and Benporath gave occasional glimpses of brilliancy. Final tallies: College, 17.11; Calcarra, 2.3.

The game at Calcarra with BOLGART attracted a fair crowd, which

was rewarded by a really interesting contest, though the final bell rang with S.I.C. well to the fore (13.11 to 5.2). Nelson gave a classy display; playing on the pivot he was continually in evidence. While his marking was remarkably sure, his kicking, generally, was a revelation. He wilted somewhat in the final half, but the remembrance of his former deeds lingered in the memory throughout. Down forward, the black-and-blue sneak was constantly calling for applause. Eight goals from a total of thirteen is a "catch" not to be sneered at, and were he not injured in the second flutter, this bundle of activity would surely have reached double figures. He was ably fed by O'Halloran, whose work in the air was of a rare calibre. Read and James were continually serving up tit-bits; Clune, Hunter and Benporath, though not up to usual

form, came into the picture in spasms. The elongated "Hammy" was unsurpassable in the marking department, while the other pair were solidity personified in the rush for the leather.

A game of paramount importance for both contestants drew a fairly large gathering to the NEW NORCIA Oval on the following Sunday. A College success meant to us minor premierships honours—at least granting that Calcarra came not out of their shell on their next meeting the black-and-blues, for even if Calingiri defeated us in a fortnight's time, we would still head the list by a clear four points. For New Norcia, it was necessary to uphold their prestige, and besides, they were determined to give Calingiri a run for second place, which would entitle them to play off a weaker team in the semi-finals. Moreover, New Norcia are firm believers in



E. Nelson's Football Team

Winners of the Senior Shield.

Sitting: F. Connaughton, A. Beard, J. Lalor, E. Nelson (Capt.), W. Tormey, H. Greenwood, H. Meredith
A. Jones, C. Campbell (near Shield)
Standing: J. Williams, G. Skeahan, Teede, V. Quain, P. Lewis, M. Clarke, L. Gorman, W. Stickland,
F. O'Halloran, M. Ryan.

the old maxim which implies that revenge is sweet, and the red legs were anxious to avenge former failures against the Collegians. With Mr. "Nugget" Gepp in charge, a clean vimful struggle was ensured, though not one of the concourse present was of the opinion that the match would be anything of a one-sided nature. Eventually our lads raced home with the scores 14.11 to 4.13 in our favour. Where the winners excelled was in the fact that every man on the side merited his salt. Nelson and Hunter were undoubtedly the busy men of a busy side, while J. Clune and Read were little below them. Lalor shone out repeatedly, especially when following, and Spisbah was most effective, though only in the last term. Two of the mosquito fleet—Campbell and Jones—showed plenty of dash throughout; O'Halloran, James and Benporath, though a bit patchy, served up occasional efforts. Hardwick, too, did sterling work.

The football unfolded at CALCARRA in our next contest was distinctly disappointing. Maybe it was the wind—an unruly one—that proved the principal cause of the extremely low quality of play, but even the display of the other competing team—ourselves—held a minimum of thrills, and attracted little or no interest. Nelson, Hunter and James stood out as a great trio of strivers for the black-and-blues. Clune, Read, Parker and Benporath were a solid bunch. O'Halloran taking the palm for forward work. Spencer showed marked improvement in ground play, though wretched kicking detracted a great deal from an otherwise classy display. Of the rest, Lalor came into prominence occasionally. College, 6.13; Calcarra, 4 points.

In the best of fine weather, CALINGIRI took the field against us in the last match of the series. There was no importance hinged to the result, for neither of the competing teams could be lowered or raised in position on the premier-ship list, whatever tally they managed

to pile up before hostilities ended. For such perfect football weather, it was surprising that no player stood out on either side as a match-winner. Where the victors excelled was in the agility and nippiness of most of their players as compared with the heavy, sluggish movements of their opponents. Nelson, Hunter, Read and O'Halloran were all good men, while Benporath and Spisbah scintillated on occasions. Lalor and Spencer were prominent in spasms. Clune did not by any means reproduce his true form, albeit he gave occasional sparkles of his real self. McCabe defended rather solidly, while Drew was perhaps the best of the remainder. Scores: College, 14.15; Calingiri, 2.5;

SEMI-FINAL: COLLEGE v. CALINGIRI.—Then came the SEMI-FINAL after a week's spell, during which New Norcia had qualified for the finals by defeating Bolgart. The weather, though inclined to be sultry in the beginning, cooled off after the big interval, and a steady shower throughout the latter part of the final term gave the Calingiri men a chance to throw all semblance of tactics to the winds, and pit their superior weight against that of the lads—which they did, albeit with hardly the expected result. Though the game was certainly far from a commonplace one, it was hardly a first-class exhibition; the play was too crowded, and there occasionally cropped up a sly case of an absolutely foul nature which made one wonder what grudge a few Calingiri players could bear our lads. Despite a gallant fight back by the green and golds and a rather lucky goal on the bell for them, S.I.C. finished a clear six points to the good. College, 8.14; Calingiri, 7.14. The winners had a fair smattering of good players in their ranks—almost the whole side earned their inclusion at some period or another. Benporath was perhaps the pick; he is the type of player who revels in the rough going. Nelson, on the pivot, gave a classy exhibition; Hunter and Read were towers of strength in the air, while Jack Clune,

though quieter than usual, marked over the heads of most of his opponents. McCabe and Hardwick were a pair of stout defenders; O'Halloran shining at times in the half-forward line. Lalor should have been mentioned earlier; his agility and quick disposal made him prominent in every term. Spencer and James were occasionally brilliant. Jim Byrne was the star for Calingiri, whether rucking or in defence. His marking was exceptionally sure. E. O'Dea was good towards the finish, while P. Kelly proved himself a player of class. E. Burgess, McGill and Jack Byrne showed to advantage, P. Byrne, not giving of his best at any period. Garrigan had a day off. King, M. Burgess and B. Kelly were the main factors from among the remainder.

PREMIERSHIP: COLLEGE v. NEW NORCIA.—On the following

Sunday we fought out premiership honours with New Norcia in a contest which evinced interest right up to the final bell. The red-and-black succumbed by the margin of 14 points after a game well worthy of being classed as a final, lacking nothing as it did in thrills and excitement, besides providing a feast which football fans rarely find it their luck to witness. Bumps were there in plenty, taken in that good-humoured spirit which is the very essence of our great old game, and there was absent every particle of spite or viciousness to mar the match in the slightest degree. The pace was a cracker from the very word "go," the New Norcians even forcing it. At the big interval, thanks to magnificent defence work by Vin. Clune and tireless efforts on the New Norcian pivot by Jerry Clune, the Collegians had only managed 19 points as compared with their



K. Kelly's Football Team

Winners of the Junior Shield.

Sitting: K. Townshend, P. Molloy, J. Ryan, K. Kelly (Capt.), R. Collins, W. McIntyre, L. Chitty,
C. Farrell, H. Byrne.

Standing: B. Clifford, J. Kemp, A. Sattler, Tom Hick, C. Glass, B. Byrne, T. Hick, J. Hands.

opponents' 42, a really appalling lead in a game of this nature. But the third term changed all this; lemons saw the Plainsmen hanging like leeches to a slender lead of three behinds. The final flutter was one titanic struggle for supremacy, a ding-dong struggle as first one side and then the other took the initiative. The black-and-blues rose to the occasion and with Jack Clune dominating the air at one end, and Campbell rounding off his good work opposite, they succeeded in gaining the lead and holding it. The quarter was fought out to the accompaniment of a continual roar from the great crowd, and at the end of the term the mob broke loose, rushing the ground and chairing the heroes off. The winners were an even side after half-time—nearly all put in their spoke at some time to complete the big wheel of success. Jack Clune and Nelson were in evidence at all times. The former was unbeatable in the air at half time, and seemed to have thrown over the penchant for running he used to have. Nelson, on the pivot, gave a classy and clever display. Campbell was a power in the forward line particularly in the last term when he notched four full-pointers. Lalor (rover and wing), was another in great heart. Down back Hunter, Read, Benporath and McCabe distinguished themselves, though I have seen the first-named pair give better displays. Tormey marked grandly, but kicked wretchedly. In the forward zone Jones and the centre-full attracted attention occasionally. For the red-and-blacks Vin. Clune prevailed in defence, smashing innumerable College sorties. He was the main cause of our first-half debacle. His brother, Jerry, was in fine fettle at the central position, albeit he strayed too far afield at times. Jim Clune showed out in all his glory in the final term, in the others he was not at all consistent. Others to do well were Pat Lanigan, Butler, A. Lanigan, and Chambers.

Final scores: College, 13.12; New Norcia, 11.10.

COLLEGE v. OLD BOYS, PERTH

—During the mid-winter vacation we had a couple of interesting games in Perth en route for home. The first, against the Old Boys at Perth Oval, was productive of fast, clever football, despite unpleasant weather conditions. At half-time the Pasts had a lead of two goals, but the condition of our lads told in the last burst, and we ran out victors by 4 points (6.12 to 6.8). Clune, Hunter, Nelson, Read, O'Halloran, Lalor, Campbell and Benporath were our stars, while Dick and Bill Bryant, McCabe, Byrne, Jim and Vin Clune, Flear, I. Campbell and Benporath were best for the Old Boys.

COLLEGE v. HIGH SCHOOL.—

The game with High School at the Perth Oval, proved equally exciting. In the first quarter our opponents, with the aid of the wind, broke away and notched five goals to one. After the breather, our lads were unable to pull down the lead, and when the bell sounded, High School led by 6.2 to 5.5. On resumption the black-and-blues were able to hold the opposition for quite a long time in addition to scoring three goals, but the city boys came with a rush and sent through six majors in rapid succession. The final flutter saw the ultimate winners pull up level in spite of wretched booting, but having secured a lead of five points were put back again by the maximum from Joynt. With a minute to go, S.I.C. came down the centre to enable Campbell to get the winning goal from a difficult position. Final scores: S.I.C., 12.12; H.S., 12.7. High School's combination was superior to ours, but in the air Clune and Hunter were invincible. For the winners these two were outstanding though ably assisted by Lalor and Benporath, who did excellent work, while Nelson, Campbell, Read, James and O'Halloran were frequently in the picture. Hugo and Joynt were the pick of the losers, well backed up by S. and J. Duncan, Officer, Ammon and Veryard.

COLLEGE v. OLD BOYS, NEW NORCIA.—In September the Old Boys brought up a team in a vain endeavour to revenge their Perth defeat. Though they were unable to man a full side, they had a fair number of past champions in their ranks, and the addition of Seddon Vincent, the burly Claremont Cottesloe ruckster, and three College recruits made the side a really presentable if not representative one. A gallant south-westerly set up an uncomfortable state of affairs all round, and what with the terribly hard condition of the ground, the match staged was hardly up to expectations. The losers had the player of the day in Dick Bryant. He managed his team most capably, his aerial superiority was undisputed and his kicking was all that it should have been. His brother, Bill, too, played a useful game, while Ivan Campbell, Vincent, Joe O'Halloran, B. Campbell (in the first term), Bob Lanigan and Tormey were all good. For the winners no one stood out. Nelson, Hunter, Benporath and Read were perhaps the best of a poor lot, Jack Clune, though marking extremely well, failed to rid himself of the leather in time. Lalor was brilliant towards the finish. Final scores: College, 7.11; Old Boys, 5.10.

COLLEGE SHIELD FOOTBALL.

The second year of the competition for the Senior Shield, successfully came

to a conclusion rather earlier than expected. With still four matches to be played, the issue was no longer in doubt, so that we decided to abandon the struggle. The four captains elected were Jack Clune, Hunter, Nelson, and O'Halloran, and the teams they selected appeared on paper as equal as they could possibly be. A happy thought occurred to our sports master of purchasing coloured jerseys so as the players could more easily distinguish their own men on the field; certainly they improved the combination wonderfully. Eventually Nelson's combine ran out winners with 44 points, having suffered only three defeats in fourteen games. His team was undeniably the premier one as regards combination; Jack Lalor, Jones, Campbell, Tormey and Skeehan helped their captain at all times in his good work. Barrett, Meredith and Beard starring now and again. Second place was filled by Clune and O'Halloran with 20 points apiece. The former's strivers besides the skipper were Spisbah, McCabe, Parker, Massam, McCaul, Kinshela and Matthews, while for O'Halloran, Benporath, Spencer, Williams, Drew, Daff, Rahaley and Hesford were mostly in evidence. Hunter, who gained the booby prize, undoubtedly showed more brilliant play than good luck; he was ably backed to gain 20 points by Read, James, Hardwick, Greg. Clune, Flynn, Rowles, V. Nelson, and Jim Lalor.

Honors

Awarded by the Sports Club,
1927

FOOTBALL—

J. Clune
L. Hunter
E. Nelson
J. O'Halloran
S. Benporath
John Lalor
J. Read
G. Spisbah

H. James
C. Campbell
A. Jones
J. McCabe
G. Clune
J. Hardwick
P. Spencer
L. Flynn
S. Williams

A. Parker
F. Drew
L. Rahaley
M. Tormey

ATHLETICS—

E. Nelson
L. Hunter
J. Clune
J. O'Halloran
H. James
G. Spisbah
John Lalor
A. Gouldthorpe
J. Read

CRICKET—

J. Clune
L. Hunter
E. Nelson
J. O'Halloran
J. McCabe

C. Campbell
A. Jones
W. Daff
G. Clune
L. Flynn
John Lalor
A. Parker
G. Barrett

RIFLES—

J. Clune
E. Nelson
H. James
S. Benporath
P. Lewis
L. Hunter
R. Hynes

Tennis and Handball awards shall be made after the annual championships at the end of the year.



RIFLE CLUB

Sitting: J. Read, M. Clarke, J. McCabe, L. Hunter, J. Clune, E. Nelson, J. O'Halloran, H. James, E. Massam
Standing: J. Lalor, M. Tormey, L. Flynn G. Spisbah, J. Hardwick, P. Lewis, S. Benporath, L. Rahaley, J. Allan.
Back Row: R. Hynes, C. Campbell, A. Beard, P. Spencer, S. Williams, A. Jones, J. Garland, H. Kelly, J. Hesford.

Prize List

Medallist in Christian
Doctrine—

Keith Spruhan

LEAVING
CERTIFICATE

Aggregate —

J. O'Halloran
S. Benporath
K. Spruhan

Christian Doctrine—

J. O'Halloran
K. Spruhan
S. Benporath

Church History—

J. O'Halloran
J. Lalor
S. Benporath

History—

J. O'Halloran
J. Lalor
M. Ryan

English—

J. O'Halloran
K. Spruhan
E. Nelson

Latin—

J. O'Halloran
K. Spruhan

French—

J. O'Halloran
K. Spruhan
E. Nelson
S. Benporath

Mathematics, Pure—

S. Benporath
J. O'Halloran
M. Ryan

Mathematics, Applied—

S. Benporath
E. Nelson
M. Ryan

Chemistry—

J. O'Halloran
S. Benporath
K. Spruhan

Physics —

E. Nelson
S. Benporath
J. O'Halloran

SUB- LEAVING

Aggregate—

1. J. Lalor
2. B. Gallagher
3. M. V. Clarke

Christian Doctrine—

1. E. Massam
- J. Lalor
- F. Drew

Church History—

J. Lalor
B. Gallagher
F. Drew

History—

J. Lalor
F. Drew
M. Tormey

English —

J. Lalor
F. Drew
M. V. Clarke

Latin—

J. Lalor
M. V. Clarke
E. Massam

French—

E. Massam
M. V. Clarke
J. Lalor

Mathematics, Pure—

J. Lalor
B. Gallagher
E. Massam

Applied Mathematics—

B. Gallagher
G. Spisbah

Chemistry —

J. Lalor
E. Massam

Physics—

E. Massam
J. Lalor
M. V. Clarke

JUNIOR CLASS

Aggregate—

P. Lewis
J. McCabe
J. Hesford
W. Daff

Christian Doctrine —

J. Hesford
M. Clarke
A. Beard
W. Daff

Church History—

J. Hesford
W. Daff
L. Flynn
C. Campbell

English—

J. McCabe
L. Flynn
A. Beard
F. Connaughton

Latin —

J. McCabe
W. Daff
L. Flynn
M. Clarke

French (Written) —

J. McCabe
M. Clarke
L. Flynn
W. Daff

Mathematics—

L. Hunter
P. Lewis
J. Woodgate
H. James

History—

H. James
J. Allan
W. Daff
J. Hesford

Drawing—

V. Nelson
C. Campbell
J. Read
L. Hunter

SUB JUNIOR

Christian Doctrine—

R. Hynes
E. Grover
K. Brown
M. Orr

Bible History—

R. Hynes
J. Ryan
A. Moseley
K. Brown

English—

R. Hynes
C. Hansen
T. McCaul
J. Hardwick

French—

R. Hynes

NOTICE TO PARENTS

THE Christmas Holidays end on Wednesday, 8th February, 1928. All Students will be expected in the College on the evening of that day, and Studies will begin on Thursday, 9th February.

Parents are notified that the Students' Railway Concession Tickets expire on 8th February.

Parents wishing to communicate with the Brothers during the holidays are requested to note that all communications between 15th December, 1927 and 17th January, 1928 should be addressed :

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Glenelg,
South Australia

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Chemistry—

P. Lewis
F. Connaughton
W. Daff
J. Allan

Physics—

P. Lewis
L. Hunter
J. Allan
J. Woodgate

Aggregate (Merit)—

R. Hynes
C. Hansen
J. Hardwick
T. Morris

Good Conduct—

S. Williams
J. Hardwick
C. Hansen
H. Harvey

T. Morris

H. Harvey
J. Hardwick

Latin—

R. Hynes
H. Meredith
J. Hardwick
H. Harvey

History—

T. Morris
C. Hansen
A. Moseley
R. Hynes

Arithmetic—

J. Hardwick
C. Hansen
S. Williams
T. Morris

Algebra —

C. Hansen
J. Hardwick
H. Harvey
S. Williams

Geometry—

R. Hynes
S. Williams
C. Hansen
B. Gouldthorp

Chemistry—

K. Brown
T. Morris
J. Hardwick
R. Hynes

Physics—

L. Rahaley
T. Morris
C. Hansen
R. Hynes

Drawing —

H. Meredith
B. Gouldthorp
W. Membery
S. Williams

SEVENTH CLASS

Good Conduct—

M. Shanahan
B. Flynn
W. Hughan
Thornton Hick

Aggregate—

J. Sullivan
K. Petersson
L. Wood
J. Norman

Christian Doctrine—

J. Mathews
L. Wood
J. Kelly
K. Petersson
J. Sullivan

History—

J. Sullivan
L. Wood
R. Evans
J. Norman
K. Petersson

English—

R. Evans
J. Norman
K. Petersson
J. Sullivan

Essay—

M. Shanahan
B. Flynn
J. Sullivan
J. Kelly

Latin—

R. Evans
J. Norman
J. Sullivan
J. Kelly
B. Flynn

French—

R. Evans
J. Kelly
M. Shanahan
B. Flynn

Arithmetic—

J. Norman
J. Sullivan
J. Mathews
M. Shanahan
E. O'Keefe

Algebra—

H. Knuckey
J. Mathews
F. O'Halloran
J. Kelly

Geometry—

J. Sullivan
D. Hearne
F. Knuckey
4. R. Horton

Science—

1. K. Petersson
2. J. Sullivan
3. L. Wood
4. M. Shanahan

Drawing—

1. J. Garland
2. F. O'Halloran
3. K. Petersson
4. E. Harrold

SIXTH CLASS

Conduct—

M. Cahill
J. Armstrong
G. Green
J. Brennan

Aggregate—

G. Green
J. Armstrong
M. Cahill
K. Townshend

Essay—

M. Cahill
G. Green
J. Brennan
L. Sullivan

History—

M. Cahill
L. Read
J. Armstrong
E. Stickland

Reading—

J. Hands
L. Read
M. Cahill
R. Heberle

Christian Doctrine—

J. Armstrong
M. Cahill
C. Larkin
G. Green

English—

M. Cahill
L. Read
J. Armstrong
L. Chitty

Arithmetic—

F. Dundas
L. Sullivan
J. Armstrong
J. Brennan

Geography—

J. Armstrong
M. Cahill
L. Read
K. Townshend

Writing—

K. Townshend
G. Green
L. Read
A. Sattler

Spelling—

M. Cahill
J. Armstrong
J. Hands
L. Chitty

Drawing—

R. Heberle
E. Stickland
F. Dundas
G. Green

Mapping—

G. Green
K. Townshend
E. Stickland

FIFTH CLASS

Aggregate—

W. Carne
J. McGavin
H. Glen

History—

J. McGavin
W. Carne
W. McIntyre

English—

J. McIntyre
W. Carne
H. Glen

Reading—

A. Douglas
H. Glen

Spelling—

J. McGavin
H. Glen
A. Douglas

Drawing—

L. Dickenson
W. Carne
A. Douglas

Christian Doctrine—

A. Douglas
W. McIntyre
J. McGavin

Geography—

W. Carne
J. McGavin
W. McIntyre

Essay—

J. McGavin
W. Carne
W. McIntyre

Writing—

A. Douglas
W. Carne
L. Dickinson

Arithmetic—

W. McIntyre
H. Glen
L. Dickinson

Mapping—

W. Carne
L. Dickinson
H. Glen

FOURTH CLASS

Conduct—

G. Meiklejohn
A. Rose
F. Harrold

Aggregate—

A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn
F. Harrold

English—

A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn
F. Harrold

Essay—

G. Meiklejohn
A. Hennessy
F. Harrold

Writing—

F. Harrold
A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn

History—

A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn
F. Harrold

Christian Doctrine—

A. Hennessy
F. Harrold
F. Powell

Arithmetic

G. Meiklejohn
A. Hennessy
F. Harrold

Spelling—

A. Hennessy
F. Powell
G. Meiklejohn

Reading—

F. Powell
A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn

Geography—

A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn
F. Harrold

Mapping—

A. Hennessy
G. Meiklejohn
F. Harrold

THIRD CLASS

Aggregate—

A. Rose
J. Campbell
A. Campbell

Arithmetic—

A. Rose
J. Campbell
A. Campbell

Essay—

J. Campbell
A. Rose
A. Campbell

Writing—

H. Davies
A. Rose
A. Campbell

Christian Doctrine—

A. Rose
J. Fitzgerald
J. Thompson

English—

A. Rose
A. Campbell
J. Campbell

Reading—

J. Campbell
A. Rose
H. Davies

Spelling—

J. Campbell
A. Rose
A. Campbell

Geography—

A. Campbell
J. Campbell
A. Rose

- - The College Roll - -

- | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Allan, John | 44. Drew, Francis |
| 2. Allan, James | 45. Duffy, Edward |
| 3. Anderson, Sidney | 46. Dundas, Frederick |
| 4. Armstrong, John | |
| 5. Auguste, Denis | 47. Ellyard, Francis |
| | 48. Enright, William |
| 6. Barrett, Gerald | 49. Evans, Ronald |
| 7. Beard, Arthur | |
| 8. Benporath, Stanley | 50. Farrell, Kevin |
| 9. Brennan, James | 51. Farrell, Charles |
| 10. Brookes, Sidney | 52. Fitzgerald, John |
| 11. Brookes, Herbert | 53. Flynn, Leo |
| 12. Brown, Kevin | 54. Flynn, Brian |
| 13. Butler, John | 55. Frieze, Greig |
| 14. Butler, William | |
| 15. Butler, Patrick | 56. Gallagher, Brian |
| 16. Byrne, Brendan | 57. Garland, James |
| 17. Byrne, Harry | 58. Gaynor, William |
| | 59. Gill, Francis |
| 18. Cadden, John | 60. Glass, Charles |
| 19. Cahill, Michael | 61. Glen, Hector |
| 20. Campbell, Colin | 62. Gorman, Leonard |
| 21. Campbell, Arthur | 63. Gouldthorp, Albert |
| 22. Campbell, Joseph | 64. Green, Gerald |
| 23. Carne, Walter | 65. Greenwood, Harry |
| 24. Carroll, Michael | 66. Griesbach, Horace |
| 25. Chadd, Russell | 67. Grover, Ernest |
| 26. Chitty, Leonard | |
| 27. Clarke, Marcus | 68. Hands, John |
| 28. Clarke, Matthew | 69. Hansen, Charles |
| 29. Clarke, William | 70. Harrold, Edmond |
| 30. Clifford, Albert | 71. Harrold, Francis |
| 31. Clune, John | 72. Harvey, Harold |
| 32. Clune, Gregory | 73. Harvey, Francis |
| 33. Cole, Wilford | 74. Hardwick, John |
| 34. Collins, Richard | 75. Haynes, John |
| 35. Connaughton, Frederick | 76. Haynes, Richard |
| 36. Connaughton, Patrick | 77. Hearne, Douglas |
| 37. Cunneen, John | 78. Heberle, Ronald |
| 38. Curtis, Alan | 79. Hennessy, Arniel |
| | 80. Hesford, James |
| 39. Daff, William | 81. Hick, Thomas |
| 40. Davis, Herbert | 82. Hick, Thornton |
| 41. Dick, Norris | 83. Horton, Ralton |
| 42. Dickinson, Lionel | 84. Hughan, William |
| 43. Douglas, Athol | 85. Hunter, Lionel |
| | 86. Hynes, Reginald |

The College Roll--Continued.

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 87. James, Hector | 135. Parcell, Alfred |
| 88. Jones, Alan | 136. Parker, Alfred |
| 89. Kelly, Kevin | 137. Pauley, Thomas |
| 90. Kelly, Harry | 138. Petersson, Karl |
| 91. Kelly, John | 139. Powell, Francis |
| 92. Kemp, James | 140. Power, Desmond |
| 93. Kennedy, James | 141. Quain, Vincent |
| 94. Kinnane, Bernard | 142. Rahaley, Leonard |
| 95. Kinshela, Joseph | 143. Read, John |
| 96. Knuckey, Richard | 144. Read, Leonard |
| 97. Knuckey, Francis | 145. Rodgers, James |
| 98. Lalor, John | 146. Rose, John |
| 99. Lalor, James | 147. Rose, Alan |
| 100. Larkin, John | 148. Rowe, Arthur |
| 101. Larkin, Carroll | 149. Rowles, Arthur |
| 102. Law, Sidney | 150. Ryan, John |
| 103. Lewis, Phillip | 151. Ryan, Martin |
| 104. Maher, Raymond | 152. Sattler, Alan |
| 105. Mathews, John | 153. Savage, James |
| 106. Martin, Peter | 154. Shanahan, Michael |
| 107. Massam, Edward | 155. Skeahan, Geoffrey |
| 108. Maslen, Phillip | 156. Spencer, Patrick |
| 109. Meiklejohn, Gordon | 157. Spisbah, George |
| 110. Membrey, William | 158. Spruhan, Keith |
| 111. Meredith, Harry | 159. Stickland, William |
| 112. Molloy, Patrick | 160. Sullivan, John |
| 113. Morris, George | 161. Sullivan, Laurence |
| 114. Morris, Thomas | 162. Teede, Colin |
| 115. Moseley, Athol | 163. Teede, Keith |
| 116. Montgomerie, Laurence | 164. Thompson, Joseph |
| 117. McCabe, James | 165. Tormey, Michael |
| 118. McCaul, James | 166. Townshend, George |
| 119. McCaul, Thomas | 167. Townshend, Kevin |
| 120. McDonald, Laurence | 168. Tullock, Ronald |
| 121. McGavin, John | 169. Valentine, Colin |
| 122. McIntyre, William | 170. Yench, John |
| 123. McLernon, Luke | 171. Walsh, Charles |
| 124. McMullen, Maurice | 172. Weir, Ronald |
| 125. Neal, Charles | 173. Williams, James |
| 126. Nelson, Ernest | 174. Williams, Harry |
| 127. Nelson, Victor | 175. Williams, Herbert |
| 128. Norman, John | 176. Williams, Stanley |
| 129. Oates, Stanley | 177. Wilson, John |
| 130. O'Halloran, John | 178. Wilson, Arthur |
| 131. O'Halloran, Fergus | 179. Withnell, Keith |
| 132. Orr, Maitland | 180. Wood, Leo |
| 133. O'Keefe, Edward | 181. Woodgate, John |
| 134. O'Sullivan, Frederick | 182. Zis, Thomas |

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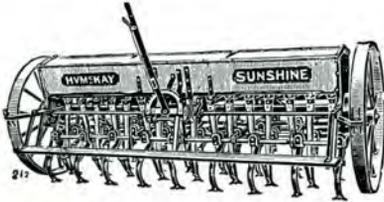
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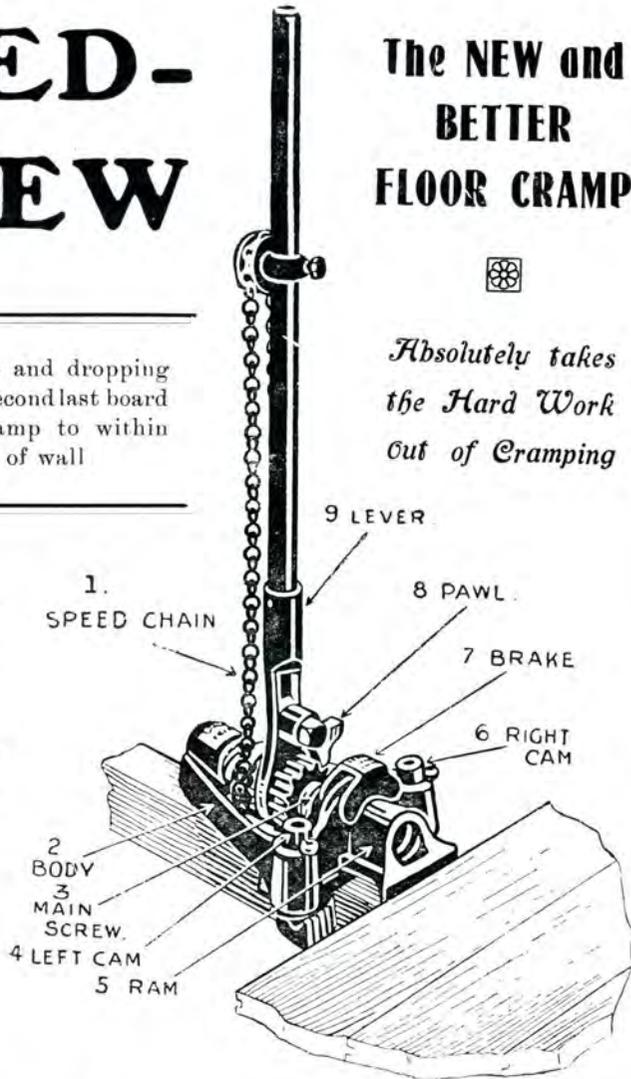
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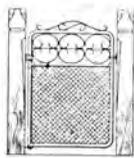


Fig. 402
3ft. x 4ft.—42/-

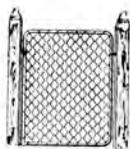


Fig. 160.
3ft. x 4ft.—16/6

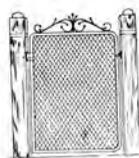


Fig. 231.
3ft. x 4ft.—25/6

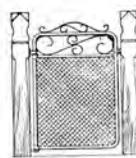


Fig. 220.
3ft. x 4ft.—33/6

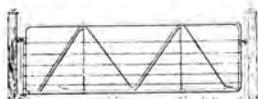


Fig. 183
14ft. x 4ft.—55/-
16ft. x 4ft.—62/6

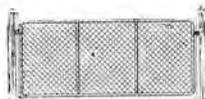


Fig. 407.
12ft. x 4ft.—62/6
14ft. x 4ft.—72/6

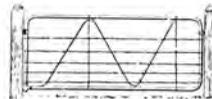


Fig. 180.
10ft. x 4ft.—40/-
12ft. x 4ft.—47/6

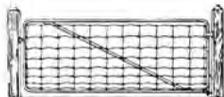


Fig. 185.
10ft. x 4ft.—37/6
12ft. x 4ft.—45/-



Fig. 192.
10ft. x 4ft.—42/6
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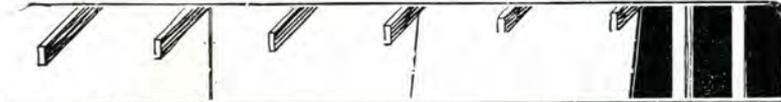
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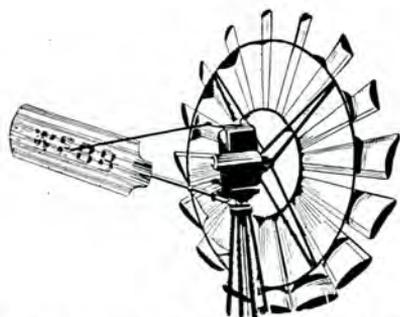
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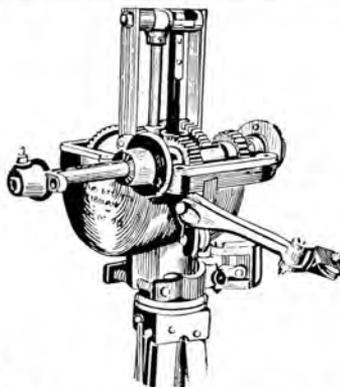
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