

Magazine



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St. Ildephonsus' College, New Norcia.



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*Abbas Ordinarius Novae Nursiae*

## FOREWORD

WHEN the wit of one sums up the wisdom of many, we have a proverb. Ours are delightfully contradictory. Progress emphatically declares that the old order changeth and giveth place to the new, but Experience, with a warning hand uplifted, rather cynically tells us that there is nothing new under the sun. From the history of the year of grace 1929, we have so much conflicting evidence that we may be justly permitted to reserve our judgment.

The celebrations of Western Australia's Centenary have amply illustrated the progress made by our handful of ancestors in the face of endless difficulties. They have built up a noble young State from the virgin forest, rolling pasture and open sandplain. The slow exploring footsteps of Eyre and Forrest across a thousand miles of continent are now viewed in cushioned comfort from the cabin of the Air Mail. Far above the teamster tracks to the goldfields, a score of planes race, past station, farm, orchard and town, two thousand miles from East to West for a centennial prize.

The blessings of God have been showered down from the wings of Time and the determination that inspired the pioneers has been handed down to their great-grandchildren to make their heritage worthy of Australia.

While our century of material progress has been demanding our attention, we, as Catholics, have also celebrated the centenary of Catholic Emancipation—the restoration of religious and civil freedom in the British Empire after three hundred years of persecution. The Penal Laws aimed to destroy Catholicism by the most rigorous persecution of the Holy Mass and by the destruction of Catholic education. The enthusiasm of Australia's Eucharistic Congress and the acknowledged excellence of Australian Catholic schools show that the flames of faith were always smouldering under the blanket of oppression, waiting opportunity to blaze forth with their usual vigour.

We have lived to rejoice in the liberation of the Holy See and the re-establishment of Papal sovereignty. After a captivity of three score years, the Holy Father has regained the position of international independence his predecessors have enjoyed since the days of Charlemagne.

Benedictine rejoicings go even beyond this. The ancient Order that established and built New Norcia is celebrating the 14th century of its foundation. The spirit that inspired St. Benedict and the rule of life he ordained so long ago flourishes in Australia—

*"That in all things, God may be glorified."*

## The late Pope's Autograph Blessing on St. Ildephonsus' College



Translation:

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

## New Norria To-day

[REV. BRO. URBAN, M.A.]

THE tone of the bell was rich and its peremptory note, a call to early Mass, yet when I peeped through the curtains, the stars were still shining in the cold morning sky, Crunching footsteps on the gravel sounded like a sacrilegious breaking of silence when the soft melodious chant of the monks at morning office told of adoration and prayer while the world was yet asleep. The clock in the tower struck five as I could see in the starlight, a quietly moving line of black habits and a sprinkling of white veils move in before me to the

of the Church and of her work. An old, old nun refused to bow beneath the weight of her ninety odd years, and stay bound in her room by the captive chains that Father Time has been binding for close on a century. Unsupported she makes the Way of the Cross before Mass and unaided she climbs the steps of the Altar to receive the Bread of Life from a young Benedictine monk whose hands are still shining with the sacred oils of ordination. Several of that devoted handful of Sisters have obviously spent years of toil among the native girls. Now, younger nuns are helping them in their work, while



... *Byzantine Spires and Castellated Walls of St. Ildephonsus' College*

Cathedral. The few solitary bulbs that lit the old building seemed out of place in that setting, but they revealed the early morning congregation, the Sisters from the Native Orphanage. They were wrapped in meditation while Masses were celebrated at the High Altar and at the side. When the silver bells tinkled and the nuns filed out for Holy Communion, I had a fleeting glimpse of the perpetuity

the blush and glow of youth is heightened by the pure white veils of the novices. As the tower clock chimed six, they filed out into the growing day and when they set their faces to their daily task, the clouds glowed pink and crimson and gold as the sun began to peep above the horizon. And as the little group of nuns—not yet ten in number—move back to their convent, we realise that a special reward in Heaven



*HIS LORDSHIP, ABBOT CATALAN, D.D., O.S.B.*

and on earth is surely their due. The latter never crosses their mind, the former is the inspiration that moves them to devote their lives to the education and training of the native girls. Year in, year out, they toil till the Master calls them to the manifold reward He has prepared for those who give up home and family to serve the poor and the destitute.

If now we stroll in idle enjoyment of the early morning sun, we will see the white-hooded, blue-coated ranks of native girls pass along to the Cathedral, well-dressed, healthy and modest. The little toddlers of eight whose hurrying feet just keep them in line and the well-grown girls

they go to the Cathedral to recite the rosary in English that is slightly coloured by a native intonation and marked by a Spanish accent; the result is quaint and not unpleasant.

The smaller children in school show writing far superior to the average white child and can use pen and pencil almost instinctively. They quickly reach their top in mental effort but this lack is largely compensated by their wonderful skill in needlework that could stand in competition with the best our fashion writers describe as exclusive. The display of their work in the Royal Show in Perth was ample evidence that superlatives alone do



*NEEDLEWORK BY NATIVE GIRLS, NEW NORCIA*

just bordering on womanhood, show a refinement of bearing both unexpected and universal; it is a result that a religiously-inspired training can achieve. When mere curiosity leads us to follow them into Mass, their quiet reverence and simple devotion confirm the impression of excellent training. Again towards sundown,

justice to its excellence. While visitors rave over the colour harmonies of table centres, the novelty of afternoon tea-cloths, the beauty of design in the crochet work, the delicacy of the hand-made laces, the costly frocks of knitted silks, gorgeous cushions and bunches of artificial flowers that need only a scent to

make them real, one must pay tribute to the patience of the Sisters who can achieve such artistic finish after their girls have learnt the practical arts of sewing, patching and knitting. Without the rest and the relaxation of a holiday, the Sisters care year in, year out, for their charges. Surely indeed, their's shall be a reward exceeding great.

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A corresponding block at the north end of the Mission shelters Brother Louis, O.S.B., and his little "men"—thirty odd native boys. On his arrival from Spain with Bishop Torres nearly thirty years ago, he trained and educated the fathers of his present boys in the long, low white building that subsequently served for a temporary chemistry laboratory for the boys of the College. Now he looks forward to the day when the third generation shall come under his charge. The Mission natives, working in different parts of the State, send their children back to Bro. Louis or the Sisters with much of the loyalty that prompts fathers and mothers to send their children to their own Alma Mater; fidelity is not the exclusive prerogative of the white race. The native boys are given the elements of primary education but they prefer to play round the yard, lie in the warm sun or wander, sharp-eyed, through the bush than to sit submissive to the discipline of the class-room; ambition is not a part of their lives. The success achieved by the Sisters in the manual and artistic training of the girls leads one to believe that like success would follow if the native boys were given technical training in various trades. The mechanical repair work of implements, machinery and engines round the Mission confirms the opinion that our natives can be trained to the trades and mechanical arts of the whiteman if adequate provision is made for his somewhat roving nature. When the boys leave Bro. Louis they learn quite a lot about implements and tools in their work about the farm.

Within his circle, Brother Louis, is father and mother to his boys. As house-keeper, he tidies up the rooms, sets out

their good suits, clean shirts, boots and stockings for Sundays, he nurses them with motherly kindness when they are unwell, and watches by their bedside through the leaden hours of the night when they are sick and delirious. He presides over his family at meals, and when their dishes and mugs are washed, they gather round him while he eats his frugal supper. When the black wings of night drive his children indoors—they are afraid of the dark—he teaches them to serve Mass or he entertains them with his magic lantern. They saw the movies only once when Bro. Joseph brought down the College machine to run the New Norcia film through. The few of us who were fortunately present, will never forget the screeches of unrestrained delight with which they hailed themselves upon the screen; unbounded enthusiasm is but a pallid description of the excited gestures that pointed out well-known faces. When one little lad rushed excitedly up to the screen to see if it was really Paddy who was riding by, his disappointment showed all the air of insult when Paddy would not stop for inspection. Paddy is a full-blooded Nor'-Wester, ordinarily a boundary rider, in between times Bro. Louis' offsider, and always one of nature's gentlemen, courteous, obliging and refined. The people who libel our aborigines have never met Paddy Irwin, whose thick lips have never uttered an unkind word and whose black skin covers a heart that any white man would be proud of.

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The little Cathedral, curciform in shape, hides under its rough and simple exterior, gems of art and carving that the lofty churches of our cities would be proud to possess. In the thick walls, uncut granite and hard cracked diorite show patches of blue and brown amid the dull grey mortar that has been trowelled in to fill up the spaces between the stones. It is surely a pioneer's handicraft with its simple buttresses and window frames picked out in white against the grey; more modern times have added a clock tower and belfry, polished steps and

cemented romanesque facade, capped by a Celtic cross. Set into the tower is a marble slab that tells of the foundation of the New Norcia Mission by Bishop Salvado in 1846.

gaze in all their rugged strength upon the Tabernacle which shelters Him whose love and teaching Salvado strove to spread among the natives of Australia. The legend inscribed tells of his long life



*... the little old Cathedral shelters gems of art and carving*

The simple carvings on the entrance and on the holy water fonts are the tribute of a pioneer's humble ambition to beautify the house of God. The benches for the public occupy the nave, the Lady Chapel, St. Benedict's Altar, and the sacristies fit into the transept, while the High Altar is a sparkling gem of carved and gilded woodwork. The Lord Abbot's throne on the left of the sanctuary is carved to match the altar, and as he presides in pontifical state, he watches the meek and gentle Saviour stands before the judgment seat of Pilate. The High Priests and scribes are heaping charges upon Him; the Roman soldiers stand stolidly by to keep back the crowd, but the inquisitive little children slip through to see the sight. The canvas occupies the whole right side of the sanctuary, and is perhaps the most ambitious painting from the brush of Father Lesmes, O.S.B.

Three Moorish arches and a wooden grille cut off the High Altar from the monks' choir, with its marble tomb of Bishop Salvado, its glorious pipe organ, and its valuable paintings. Beneath the cross the marble features of the Bishop

of 87 years, his 70 years as a Benedictine Monk, and his 51 years a Bishop.

The paintings round the walls of the choir show a wide historical range, a richness of colour and a marked similarity of treatment. "The Martyrdom of St. Thomas A'Beckett," by the knights of Henry II., possesses an animated life and an appealing action that distinguishes it from the marvellous devotion of "The Last Communion of St. Benedict," or the joyous expectancy of "The Death of St. Bernard," "The Mission of St. Augustine," the miraculous cures by St. Anselm and St. Maurus, are historical and more passive. The range of Benedictine history from the death of St. Benedict to the death of Salvado is centred in the choir, made vibrant and living by the great organ.

The organ is of modern German make, selected in Europe by Father Stephen Moreno, O.S.B., and erected by him some years ago. The voices of the monks and students at High Mass and Vespers, accompanied by the master composer at the organ, gives New Norcia that air of real monasticism so uncommon in Australia. The glorious cere-

monies of Holy Week and Easter attain their charm and popularity by the wealth of music from the hidden choir that completes the ceremonial upon the sanctuary. Father Moreno is organist, master mechanic and composer. The world that listens in rapture to his recitals little dreams of the hours he spends in adjusting and improving by a dozen clever devices the mechanism of his organ, and while they are drinking in the music that flows from his nimble fingers, they little know of the hours he spends in his little studio blending the harmonies that so often delight us.

After the ceremony, two lines of silent black habits file from the choir, meet in double ranks in front of the Cathedral, and pass quietly through the big iron gates that shuts the Monastery from the world.

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The monastic coat-of-arms, carved in marble and set in the arch that spans the gateway tells the visitor that he is visiting a world that is much older and vastly different from his own. Inside the courtyard, a small statue of Our

Lady looks down from a niche in the archway. Beneath runs the legend:

*"Posuerunt me Custodem."*

The pioneers could not have chosen a more fitting guardian than the Mother of God for the Monastery of the Blessed Trinity.

Within the quadrangle, white walls and timbered verandahs range round three sides, while a high wall with its massive groaning gate cuts off the roadway and completes the square. Guest chambers are on the right, guests' dining hall on the left, and the beautiful monastery hall through the open doorway across the courtyard. The patient, skilful brush of Father Lesmes has covered the walls with brown-toned, allegorical panels of Faith, Hope, Charity and Religion, Philosophy, Theology, Science and Art, Apostolic and Monastic Life. It was a gracious touch of appreciation to include the rugged features of Bishop Salvado in the missionary group, and the calm, fearless eyes of Bishop Torres stand out conspicuous in the allegory of monasticism.



THE MONASTERY CHAPEL

The little glazed alcove above the hall entrance is the Lord Abbot's office that treasures a priceless original Madonna, by Murillo, the greatest of Spanish artists. Close by is the monastic chapel, whose heavily draped windows shade the deep rich colors and elaborately carved altar beyond the Moorish arches. The gilded points shine out, and when the eye has become accustomed to the dim cool light, it can appreciate the mosaic work in the episcopal coats of arms above the stalls that skirt the chapel, the realistic beauty of "The Agony in the Garden" and the asceticism of "Vision of St. Catherine," which flank the Lord Abbot's simple throne. "The Presentation in the Temple," "St. Joseph and the Holy Child," and "Pope Pius V.," recently brought out from Europe, decorate the eastern and western walls.

On a landing of the main staircase hangs the time-table that allots the order of the day from the rising at 4 a.m. till the light fades out at 9 p.m. Alongside is the official list of the community, divided into three sections—ordained Fathers, students and lay-brothers, all in

order of seniority. Of recent years names that held honored places for half a century in the last column have been sadly taken down, as the Master has called, one by one, His old and faithful servants to the reward He has prepared after their long, long, years of generous service. A decade ago, the white flowing beards of Bishop Salvado's pioneer lay-brothers added veneration to sanctity, but the last of an old race vanished when Brother Benigno bowed his head to Death last summer. Now a new generation of active young men are doing their share of the work that has been so nobly, yet so humbly, done during the past eighty-three years. Though the masons, carpenters, shepherds, farmers, blacksmiths and wheelwrights of the pioneer age have given place to mechanics, electricians, metal workers and bookbinders in a more mechanical age, they are all clothed in the same Benedictine habit, follow the same rule that St. Benedict laid down, and are actuated by the spirit that has inspired his followers for the past fourteen hundred years.



... the Treasure House of the Monastery, the Library

At the western end of the southern wing is the treasure house, the monastery library. Shelf over shelf, row upon row of beautifully bound volumes are divided into their own carved sections, where Theology, Canon Law, Philosophy, Asceticism, and History naturally prevail. The complete works of the Fathers are neighbours to the great biblical section where ancient Bibles and polyglot Scriptures in Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, tell of the scholarship of medieval ages and the workmanship of its craftsmen. The natural science section is more popular than profound and is not up-to-date. It seems a little out of place among that great collection of ancient Bibles and Papal historical records that go back to the morning of history. The designer of the library, imbued with the influence of Art on learning, allowed no surface to remain plain if it could be carved.

Nearby is the reading-room, where magazines and papers are put out for the perusal of the community. Journals on art and music, reviews, literary, social and political, science magazines, religious periodicals and missionary pamphlets, magazines of travel, Catholic weeklies from the various capitals, and the daily papers cover the neat long table to keep the Fathers in touch with the leading events of the world. Dominating the room is the portrait of Bishop Salvado, rugged, forceful and unbent by the weight of years, yet showing in spite of his half-century of toil, all the dignity of a Bishop of the Church. Four of his priestly companions form fitting company for the great pioneer founder. Father Ildephonsus Bertran (1827-1911) with the soft and gentle soul-reading eyes of the ascetic and a beard as tender as thistle-down; Fathers Fulgentius Domingez (1831-1900), Sanctus Salvado (1811-1894), brother of the Bishop, Venantius Garredo (1810-1870), trio of vigorous, determined men whose hard rugged lives have left their impress upon their features.

Hanging beneath the Crucifix is an historic picture of Bishop Salvado, virile and robust, surrounded by the individual

photos of his large community of priests and lay-brothers. The white-bearded, venerable old Brother whom we knew, were in 1870, young men whose strength and skill built the foundations of the New Norcia of to-day. It took fifty-nine years for the grim Reaper to cut down the last of that great band; though their names shall slowly fade away, even from the little crosses in the tiny cemetery, their work shall go on. When some of the old Brothers sat as models of the Apostles for Father Lesmes as he painted the "Last Supper," they little dreamt that the youths of 1870 would be so interesting as the venerable patriarchs of half a century later. The canvas hangs close to Domenichino's "Ananias Restoring the Sight of Saul" in a little lobby near the northern staircase.

A simple wooden press, close to the Lord Abbott's office, covers the wonderful collection of old vestments that are one of the most treasured possessions of the monastery. As we gaze on the Copes, Chasubles and Dalmatics, three and four centuries old, we marvel at the exquisite craft that could dip its needle into the blended tints of the rainbow and leave behind in imperishable thread all the shades and beauties of a flower garden.

The far-sighted vision of Bishop Torres secured the original pencil work, designs and sketches for mural paintings that Gagliardi was commissioned to execute in Rome; now they decorate the walls of a lobby beyond the lay-brothers' chapel in the opposite wing. Figure work and play of light and shade alike are excellent. Though their beauty is somewhat marred by water stains from the ship's hold, the blemish is superficial beside the skill of the master.

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The private rooms of the community and the study halls of the students occupy the third floor. Opening in to the main quadrangle, close to the hall is the refectory, uncommon in its furnishing and monastic in its simplicity. The seats behind the carved, neatly polished tables range round the walls so that all the serving is done uninterruptedly from the

space in the middle of the room which is quite open save for the lectern where the reader stands at meal time. Reading goes on at every meal while Fathers, students and brothers serve at table in rotation; a small lift connects the adjoining servery to the kitchen in the basement. In the south end of the basement are the wine cellars, an adjunct of European monasticism transplanted to Australia, for which the vines are planted in serried rows upon the banks of the Moore River. In autumn the grapes, picked by the students and brothers, are crushed in the small vine-covered shelter outside the cellar doors and the juice ferments in its cool shade. From the fermenting vats, the new wine is pumped to mature in the vats and casks that loom large in the cool dark depths of the cellar. New Norcia's claret is quite equal to the red wines of Europe, while its old sherry—one of Spain's prerogatives—is without a rival among Australian wines.

Close by is the carpenter's shop whose roof was the last of the Mission buildings to sacrifice the poetry of its shingles for the utility of modern iron. If they had eyes they would have seen the rafters, pillars, girders and flooring boards of the old Mission take shape from the rough jarrah logs hauled up from the forrest at Yargoline on the old jinker now rusting behind the smithy; they would have seen the history of New Norcia in wood right up to the latest equipment, chemistry benches and glass presses that protect elaborate and expensive instruments in the College science laboratories. On the opposite side of the little southern courtyard is the metal workroom and the paint shop where all the range of colours are mixed, even the blended harmonies that adorn the ceilings in the assembly halls of the Monastery and the College. Next door is the book-binding department with its modern plant of cutters, guillotines and screw-presses, and its modest range of materials that are used by the Brother in charge in binding new books and periodicals. His skill is well worthy of the great library where his workmanship comes so often under the critical eyes of scholars.

At the north end of the Monastery, the long row of white buildings, shaded by lumpy gum trees, consists of the infirmary, tailoring department, stores, workrooms, the baker's shop and the butcher's slaughterhouse. The dough, machine-mixed by a hidden motor, runs into large wooden troughs where it rises overnight to be weighed into baking tins by the white-capped brother and his assistants in the morning. The daily batch of loaves is baked in the large stone oven and the smell of fresh baked bread is one of the morning delights of the monastery. In the clean and airy slaughter house, the butchers kill from 70 to 100 sheep per week to meet the requirements of the Colleges, the Monastery, Hostel, Orphanages and the workmen. For variety, the unerring rifle of the overseer brings down an occasional bullock over in the stockyard, while the flash of a knife and the squeal of a pig are the preludes to a joint of roast pork.

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Heavy power lines, carried on strong white gum posts embedded in concrete, radiate from the power-house to the different centres of the Mission. The recently installed 22 h.p. crude oil Crossley is coupled to a four-pole 14 kilowatt direct current dynamo to supply light and a little spare power for a few scattered motors. The old plant, a small two-pole dynamo belt-driven by a 12½ h.p. Fairbanks Morse engine, is kept in readiness for emergencies. The large brick building beyond, houses a universal wood working machine that planes the undressed timber, cuts, mortices or groves it into any shape the carpenter desires. Rough logs grow into window-frames, doors and sliding partitions under its magic touch. High-speed steel drills and emery wheels are driven from the same motor by changing the driving belts. At the other end of the building, olive oil is manufactured. The ripe purple olives are tumbled into a crusher whose revolving cogs pour out the pulp which is placed in small hessian bags, for all the world like a tam-o'-shanter and these are piled into a screw-press whose double action squeezes oil

and juice into a vat; the floating oil is skimmed off and the purple coloured juice stains the drains outside; a final crushing is made by a motor-driven hydraulic press before the refuse is fed to the pigs. The old horse-drawn crusher is still a stand-by when machinery breaks down or engines won't work. An iron roof shades the horse and his dusky little driver as they go round and round to turn a heavy stone crusher running diagonally in a hollow stone basin. When the autumn days grow hot, a comfortable seat on the ground and a long stick appeal more to the driver than rapid production. But the old horse knows where the stick won't reach him and here he stops with remarkable regularity.

Across the main road is the shearing shed where during the last days of September and the early days of October, the bleating of ewes and lambs, the kick of the engine, the whirring of belts, blades and cutters, the shouts of the native shearers to the table hands and tar boys, the barking of dogs rising above the yells and cries of the penners-up, make the scene one of intense animation. The quiet repose of the musterers' tired horses by the dusty sheep pens is the vivid contrast in this world of noise and movement. When the last of the stragglers are mustered and shorn, the last bales pressed and loaded for the siding and the sheep dipped and drafted, the shearing shed becomes as lonely as a haunted house till its solitude is broken by the occasional tread of a boundary rider carrying in a bag full of dead wool, brought home from the distant paddocks where the sheep run.

The mill with its multitude of little broken windows is the second in the history of New Norcia. Its predecessor—now the stable feed house—lost its grindstones and its horse-driven machinery some years ago, interesting relics of a bye-gone age. The present mill, bearing the year 1872 carved upon its door posts, is a three-storey structure, built to withstand the tons and tons of pressure from the stacks of wheat stored away on the third floor. Thence it falls to cleaners on the floor below, down through hoppers

to the grind stones on the ground floor. The meal, warm from the grinding, pours on to an endless belt which carries it to the revolving silk screens that sift the flour from the pollard and the bran.

The mill and the milling are under the control of the patriarch of the Mission settlement, Alfred Taylor, who, fifty-eight years ago, came as a toddler with his parents to Bishop Salvado's mission. Alfred was a boy among the natives who helped the old brothers to clear and burn off the broad acres that now grow crops and fatten sheep on the river flats. He saw the brothers enlarge the Monastery and the Cathedral, and held the paint pot as he gazed in wonder at Father Sanctus Salvado painting the sun-dial on the north wall of the old novitiate. He runs the mill with his sons and his grandsons, does all the necessary repairs to the engine or the machinery, is the "expert" during the busy weeks of the shearing season, and is carpenter and wheelwright during the slack periods of the year.

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New Norcia is at its best in the morning when the rising sun tips the sharp-cut Byzantine spires and castellated wall of St. Ildephonsus' College, sparkles on the gum trees and Gothic arches of St. Gertrude's Convent and floods with glowing sunshine the wide verandahs and spacious balconies of the Hostel. The morning sun that lights up these noble buildings steals down through the tall gums and dark cypress trees in the little cemetery to do homage at the marble tomb of Bishop Torres, so fittingly laid to rest between the scholastic monuments he founded and beautified for the betterment of Catholic Education in Western Australia.

Beauty of design and wealth of artistic detail lift New Norcia's colleges on to a special plane. St. Gertrude's College for girls, opened in 1908 under the care of the Australian Order, the Sisters of St. Joseph, is sheltered by its cloistered arches, beautified by its lovely garden and completed by its twin spires. The doorway, set deep in the vestibule, opens on to a spacious, polished reception hall, off which run class rooms to the right

and left, sitting rooms to the east and the chapel to the west. The Convent chapel possesses all the compactness and hidden beauty of a precious gem. Its carved altar stands beneath the dome on which is depicted the inspiring glory of St. Gertrude in heaven. It is seen at its best when the mid-day sun floods through the narrow windows to light up the figures lost in the shadows of the archway or hidden in the shaded curves of the dome. The portrait of Bishop Torres in the sitting room

Father Ildephonsus Bertran. The building is a hollow square with the inner courtyard divided by the chapel which runs the whole width from east to west. All rooms open on both sides to the fresh air so that the ventilation for dormitories and class rooms is perfect. The chapel is of surpassing beauty even where one sees artistic beauties at every turn. The altar carved from door to door, forms the base of the rich brown and gilded frame that reaches almost to the lofty arched roof



*... Gum Trees and Gothic Arches of St. Gertrude's College*

would grace any art gallery. The wonderful light of the face shows a commanding forehead, deep-thinking but kindly brown eyes; it is altogether a speaking image of New Norcia's brilliant prelate. The dining hall is unique with its carved table of polished jarrah, following horse-shoe like the sweeping curves of the room. In the dormitories on the first floor the spotless rows of a hundred beds are broken by open arches and set off by spotless rows of uniform washstands and waterjugs. The dormitories and dressing rooms above are lighted by pointed Gothic windows, set sufficiently high to prevent the children from sleeping in draughts. Tennis, hockey and basket ball provide sport and recreation of the girls.

The boys' college, under the charge of the Marist Brothers, is dedicated to St. Ildephonsus as a tribute to the memory of

to enclose the picture of St. Ildephonsus receiving a chasuble from the hands of Our Lady. Father Lesmes' great picture and the surrounding angelic choirs fill the entire western wall. The venerable old Benedictine Saint kneeling at the top of the marble altar steps is particularly life-like in his look of joyous pleasure when his heavenly visitor is rewarding him for maintaining Her honour against the heretic who lies confounded at the foot of the steps. Angels holding crozier and mitre, the dim outline of cathedral pillars, add realism to colour, piety and devotion; the whole chapel is the frame for the masterpiece.

Inner courtyards open on either side round which are the class rooms to the south and the boys dining rooms to the north. Senior class rooms, senior dormitories, music rooms and a well equipped dispensary occupy the first floor while

the windows from the junior dormitories on the top floor command an unrivalled view of the Mission and the whole of the surrounding country.

A building specially designed for science laboratories and class rooms has recently been completed; its position in

stone bridges, thermopile, microscopes, barometers, spectroscopes, sound, light and heat apparatus that could hardly be improved upon for general school use. An X-ray plant occupies a special room on one side and the photographic dark room is on the opposite side of the passage



*... the whole chapel is the frame for the painting of St. Ildephonsus*

front of the College somewhat mars the view of the building from the roadway and the cathedral. The laboratories, beautifully lighted, well ventilated and lofty, are equipped with all the expensive apparatus, fittings and supplies that are required for a Leaving Certificate course of experimental work. The physics laboratory is particularly well equipped with a wide range of delicate measuring instruments, galvanometers, post office resistance box, shunts, standard cells, wheat-

leading from the physics laboratory to a large room designed for a lecture theatre but as yet unfurnished. The chemical laboratory at the north end is furnished with two large benches with water laid on and sinks inset. Each student has his own set of labelled reagents on top and beneath is a locker for his test tubes, beakers and glassware. Shelves crammed full of bottles, labelled with strange names, provide the materials on which the budding chemist works, while presses

stocked with flasks, retorts, burettes and measuring jars are his stock-in-trade.

Two flights of stairs lead up to the first floor from the grounds outside. The top is divided into a number of class rooms which grow into one large hall when the sliding partitions are pushed back. The College roll of 160 has been filled since the year of its opening in 1913, and its course of studies lead to the Church, the University, commerce and the land. Cricket and football fields are laid out on the sports field behind the College, a rifle range is in constant use throughout the winter, a swimming pool is within handy reach of the College or the playing fields, while hand-ball and tennis are very popular among the boys.

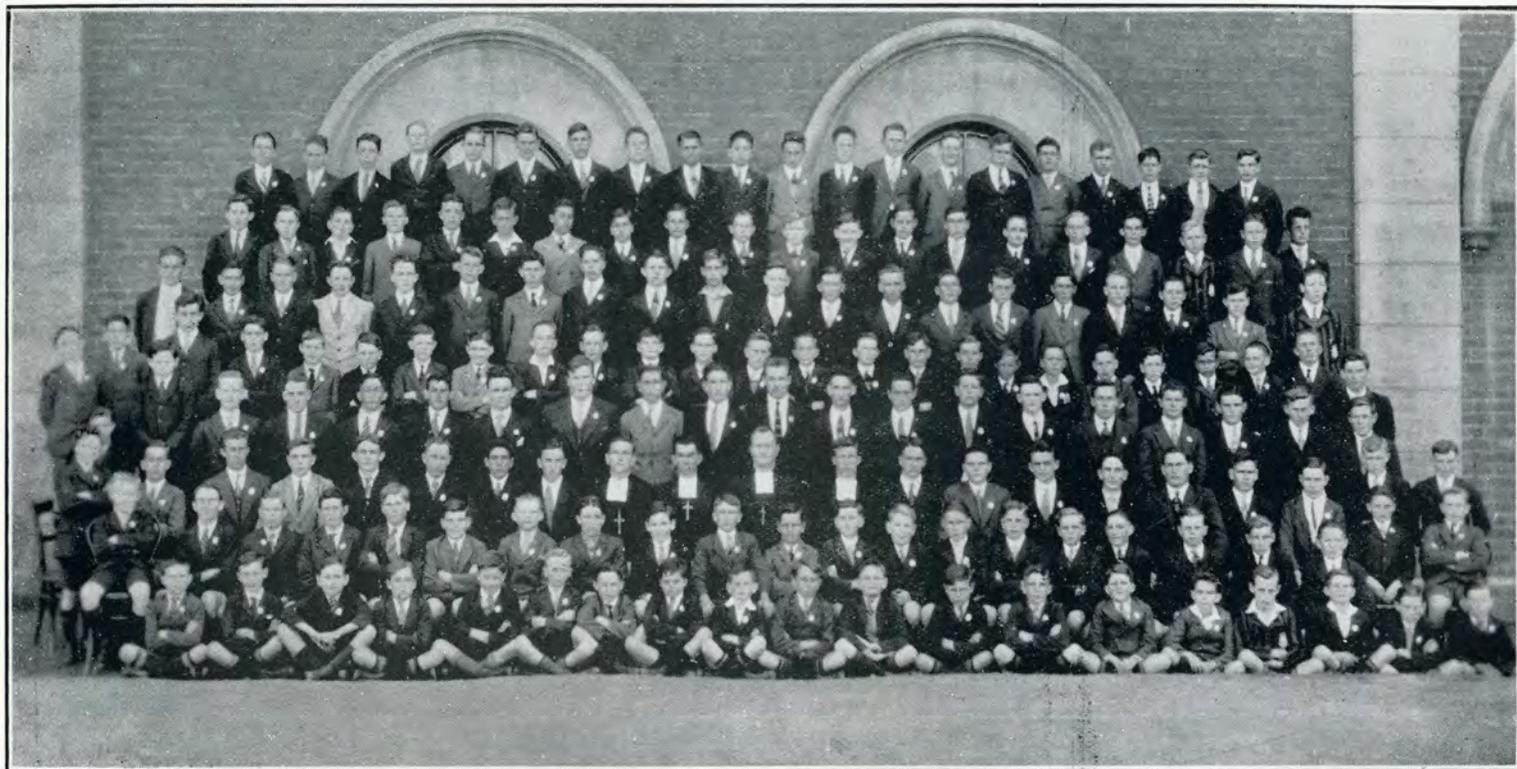
The Hostel is one of the latest additions to New Norcia's exclusive architecture. Across the verandah, tiled in intricate mosaic designs, the vestibule leads direct to the magnificent white stairway flanked by a balustrade of shapely curved pillars and covered with red carpet; from the landing its two divisions run parallel to reach the first floor. Well furnished, spotless and comfortable guest rooms bor-

der the central corridor and open out on to the balconies on the east and west side. The front balcony runs the entire length of the building and its cool spacious shelter, set off by Roman arches and Doric columns, is the envy of all the visitors who pass through. More bedrooms and sitting rooms, the office and the admirably equipped dining room furnished to seat sixty or seventy guests at a dozen tables, the pantries and the kitchen occupy the ground floor. A garage at the back gives car owners a sense of security, while a couple of tennis courts and a proposed golf links in the making will add to the attractions of the Hostel.

Despite its modern developments New Norcia possesses an air of its own, peacefully at variance with the hurry and bustle of the outside world; here life passes quietly and time is never in a hurry. The Spanish influence of the Benedictine Community, the religious life of the Monastery, College and Convent gives New Norcia a medieval religious atmosphere that is toned by the airy freedom of Australia's open spaces and warmed by the golden sunshine of the West.



*NEW NORCIA HOSTEL*



*THE SCHOOL, 1929*

## The 14th Centenary of Monte Cassino

[BY DOM. WM. GIMENEZ, O.S.B.]

**M**ONTE CASSINO has the incomparable glory of having St. Benedict as its founder. It was at Subiaco that St. Benedict inaugurated his monastic life and where he founded his first monastery; and so Subiaco is really the cradle of his institute. Owing to a persecution the Saint migrated from Subiaco to Monte Cassino in 529. He was accompanied by two of his disciples, the two young patritian boys St. Maur and St. Placid. It was here that he fully developed his ideas of a large monastic family, and wrote his wonderful Rule for the guidance of monks. And so Monte Cassino has ever since become the Alma Mater of the Benedictines; the source of monachism in the West, and the foremost agent of civilisation for the Teutonic and Slavonic nations.

At the time that St. Benedict was born, the nations were in a state of transition and migration. The Goths invaded Italy from the north of Europe. The Roman Empire was fast decaying and was ultimately overthrown by the Visigoths who took possession of what remained of Western Empire, and after for a while appointing the Emperors, deposed Romulus Augustulus in 476 and established Odoacre as first Visigoth King in Italy. Thus fell the Roman Empire of the West and began the new domination of a Barbarian people.

St. Benedict was the providential man at this juncture to protect the one and educate the other. Himself the scion of a wealthy Roman family, he possessed the prudence and fortitude of the Roman tempered by the charity of the Christian. The old Roman fortress at the summit of Monte Cassino he converted into a monastery, while a temple dedicated to

Apollo was consecrated as a church in honour of St. Martin. Such is the beginning of Monte Cassino as a Benedictine Abbey. St. Benedict ruled over the monastery 14 years. He sent St. Maur to France and St. Placid to Sicily, while the other Italian monasteries entered into communion with Monte Cassino adopting its rule. Monks were sent, afterwards, to Spain, England and Germany, and so Monte Cassino, but a mustard seed in the beginning, became the parent tree of the many monastic branches in the West.

The rule of St. Benedict is well known for its sanctity and discretion. It makes of the monastery "a school of God's service." Obedience is the first lesson to be learned. Then prayer and manual labour become the ground work of his order; "*Ora et Labora*"—"Pray and work." Hence the two lapidary sayings of St. Benedict: "*Nihil operi Dei prae ponatur*"—"Let nothing be preferred to God's work," referring to prayer; and the other: "*Otiositas inimica est animae*"—"Idleness is an enemy of the soul"—referring to labour. This Gospel of prayer and work of St. Benedict's rule came to be the daily round of duty of his monks at Monte Cassino. It was also the best antidote against the habitual indolence of the barbarian and gradually, as the rule extended to other countries, it became the main factor of land cultivation and education by the monks in Europe.

Endowed by God with the gift of prophecy, the saint predicted, before his death, the invasion and destruction of his monastery. His prophecy was fulfilled some 40 years after his death, about 589, when the first invasion by the Lombards took place. The Abbey was then pillaged and burned, the community flee-

ing to Rome and being established in a monastery by the Lateran Basilic. In 718 a restoration was made by Pope Gregory II. with the help of Petronax, a wealthy man of Brescia, who afterwards became Abbot of Monte Cassino. The Lombards were converted to the faith, but the Saracens (another barbarian race) arose, who made a second invasion

the name of Victor III., but occupied it hardly for a year. He brought a school of artists from Constantinople, and charged them with the instruction of the monastic school. With such a band of craftsmen "he rebuilt Monte Cassino, church and monastery, on a magnificent scale, decorating it with the finest artistic work of the time. He got together a com-



*THE CATHEDRAL, MONTE CASSINO*

on the Abbey, about 884, in which the monks, with their Abbot Bertario, were massacred.

A memorable restoration, after this persecution, was that of Abbot Desiderius, 1058-87, the most illustrious Abbot after St. Benedict. During his abbacy, Monte Cassino reached its zenith of splendour, becoming one of the great religious and cultural centres of Western Europe. Such was the influence of this Abbey in the arts, literature and Church affairs, under Desiderius, that the *XIth* century is rightly called the Golden Age of Monte Cassino. Desiderius himself, by birth a Prince of Benevento, became the right hand of Gregory VII. in the struggle against investitures. He was his successor in the Papal Chair with

munity of 200 monks, conspicuous for religious spirit and monastic observation. He formed a school of scribes and illuminators that became famous throughout Europe, so that the Cassinese script is one of the schools of medieval writing, the joy of paleographers." Monte Cassino's "Chronicle," by Leo Ostiensis, can be mentioned as one particular instance of writing and illumination. Another monk whose name ranks high amongst the world's historians, although he preceded Desiderius' epoch by two centuries, is Paul the Deacon. He is at once monk, writer, poet and historian, his master piece being the "History of the Lombards."

Monte Cassino maintained such high levels for two centuries and then fell

once more, this time in the hands of commendatory Abbots and later on in those of the Italian Government, who made of the Abbey a National Monument. In the XV. century it became the centre and head of the reformed Benedictine Congregation known as St. Justine of Padua, to which it gave its own name of Cassinese Congregation. Since the time this amalgamation took place the Abbots of the XVI. and XVII. centuries devoted their energies towards the embellishment of the Abbey. Of the old

beneath, but support above a spacious terrace fitly called the "*Loggia del Paradiso*"—"The Terrace of Paradise." This magnificent court, together with the Abbey Church, built in the most gorgeous style of the Renaissance, and the library, filled with most precious incunabula, form three of the wonders of Monte Cassino.

But to return to the "*Torretta*," or Roman tower which St. Benedict entered fourteen hundred years ago. The first story is the cell where the blessed



*CENTRAL CORTILE, BY BRAMANTE, MONTE CASSINO*

monastery of St. Benedict one part survives, the old Roman tower—the *Torretta*—which forms the present entrance to the monastery. Through this doorway one passes into a more modern scene unsurpassed of its kind in Christendom. It is Bramante's Cortile. The Cortile occupies a central court surrounded on three sides by spacious arcades, supported on double rows of pilasters, severely classical in style. Beyond this central court, to the right and left, are two others, each surrounded by the same classical cloister. The arcades not only give shelter and shade to those who walk

Patriarch took up his abode. This upper story has been restored in later years and decorated by the monks of Beuron, the artist chiefly responsible for the greater part of the paintings being Dom Gabriel Wueger of Beuron Abbey.

The next thing, after the "*Torretta*," deserving consideration, was the renovation of the crypt which enshrines the tombs of St. Benedict and St. Scholastica. Abbot Krug made a clean sweep of the beautiful frescoes by Marco da Siena and Mazzaroppi, sadly degraded by time, and entrusted the new decoration to the Beuron School of Art, under the per-

sonal supervision of Dom Desiderius Linz, the venerable founder of that school. The work, which was carried on on a magnificent scale, took several years to finish. Abbot Krug died in 1909. He was succeeded by the present Abbot, Bishop Dom Gregory Diamare, who was happy to see the crypt finished and in-

augurated in 1913. Cardinal Gasparri, who represented the Holy Father, Pius X., performed the inauguration. He was surrounded on that occasion by many Archbishops and Bishops, and by almost all the Benedictine Abbots from every part of the world, who were gathered there to do honour to their holy father.



## The S.I.C. Sketch

[S. ANDERSON]

**A**T the first meeting this year of the College Debating Society, the chairman (Rev. Bro. Urban, M.A.) suggested to the members the necessity and advantages of having an official journal of the Club's activities, and a chronicle for the College in general. It was to be managed entirely by the members. The motion was enthusiastically received and Bryan Gallagher was elected editor.

The first copy was printed at the end of March and was given a very enthusiastic reception by the boys. The articles were mainly of local interest and dealt with schoolboy topics. To minimize expenses the printing was carried out by the Executive with the exception of the June number, which was printed in Perth. Outside the College it was given a flattering and a most encouraging reception, evoking special praise from the Assistant General of the Marist Brothers, Bro. Clement, who wrote his appreciation from London.

In the opening editorial, the editor stated "that if enterprises are not well planned they will crash at the first obstacle." It is pleasing to note that *The Sketch* has not crashed, nor is there any

possibility of a crash, which speaks volumes for its popularity. Many aspiring writers and a few inspired poets have been brought into the limelight through medium of *The Sketch*. Two poems that caused a stir among the readers were "Let the West Advance," by Ernest Grover, and "Thoughts on a Funeral," by Ron Evans. Truly the Pierian spring flows constantly and copiously in New Norcia. A cover design competition for the journal was held, and the design that pleased the Executive most was one submitted by Vic. Nelson. It has not yet been adopted for use. The June issue was printed in Perth by Bryans Ltd. Some two hundred copies were sold at one shilling each. The Centenary number, published in September, was the final issue this year, as the exams. are drawing near, and the chief contributors are concentrating on the College Magazine.

The Debating Society wish to express their appreciation of the kindness and assistance of Rev. Father S. Moreno, O.S.B., and Bro. Fulgentius, O.S.B., for their practical assistance in the publication of the *Sketch*. Father Henry Moreno, O.S.B., receives our special thanks for his prize for oratory.

## Death of Cardinal Gasquet, O.S.B.

[By D.P.S.]

**B**Y the death of Francis Aidan Cardinal Gasquet on April 5th, the Church has lost one of its most devoted sons, distinguished for his dignity, for his learning and for his virtues. He was born in London on October 5th, 1846, his father being one of the most distinguished doctors of his day, and his mother was a descendant of an old Yorkshire family which for two centuries had suffered for the faith. When still quite young the boy had innocently told Cardinal Wiseman that his aspiration in life was to become a Cardinal.

On the completion of his early studies at Downside, he entered the Congregation of the Oblates of St. Charles, which was founded by Cardinal Manning, at St. Mary of the Angels, Bayswater. Here he won the confidence and affection of Fr. Manning, but two years later, however, the love for his Alma Mater and the remembrance of its good and learned fathers drew him back to the Order of St. Benedict at Downside.

Seven years after taking the religious habit in 1867, he was ordained priest. When only 32 years of age he became the Prior of the Monastery at Downside. According to Abbot Butler, Fr. Gasquet was at that time in robust health, and he taxed it severely by sitting up late at night reading and working. He infused his own spirit of zeal and his ideals into the monks around him. He modernised the old school of seventy or eighty boys, and it was due to his energies that the present Abbey Church was commenced. After seven years of intensive life he was threatened with serious heart trouble and was advised to take a prolonged rest.

His first work, "The Mission of St. Benedict," was written during his prior-

ship and this book showed his special aptitude for historical studies.

In 1883, when Leo XIII. opened the Vatican Archives to scholars, the name of Fr. Gasquet was suggested as a promising student. The result was that he received an order from the Vatican State to collect all documents which might throw some light on the schism of Henry VIII. He began this work at the Record Office and British Museum, and he collected many documents previously unknown. With the help of these documents he was able to prove that the Anglican Orders were invalid, "*ob defectum formae*," i.e., because a valid form was not used in conferring them. The consequence was that Leo XIII., in the well-known Bull "*Apostolicae Curae*," declared that they were invalid.

In recognition and appreciation of these services, Leo XIII. presented him with a gold medal and a few years later he was elected President of the English Benedictine Congregation. He revised the Constitutions of penal times, and raised three priories to the rank of Abbeys.

When in 1907 Pope Pius X. entrusted the revision of the Vulgate to the Benedictine Order, Abbot Gasquet was put in charge of this monumental work. He was made a Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church by Pius X. in 1914, and three years later Benedict XV. nominated him Prefect of the Vatican Archives, and in 1919 Librarian, and in the next year Archivist of the Holy Roman Church.

Another important event in the great Cardinal's life was the jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood, which was celebrated in December, 1924, and it was to mark this occasion that he was raised from Cardinal Deacon to Cardinal Priest.

During the last years of his life he was as active as ever discharging his two duties, being the leading spirit in the revision of the Vulgate and supervising the preparation of the index of the Vatican Library. He expected the latter work to be completed in 1933.

He died an edifying death at four o'clock in the afternoon of April 5th. After having blessed all his collaborators in the great work he said to them, "*Ora et labora.*" These were the last words of the great monk. A solemn Requiem Mass which was sung by the Sistine Choir, was celebrated in the presence of twenty Cardinals, three Benedictine Bishops and members of the Diplomatic Corps. The body was buried in his own monastery, and a monument was erected to perpetuate the memory of him.

Cardinal Gasquet was recognised by all as one of the greatest authorities on history. No one has done so much to break down the prejudices and dispel for

ever the calumnies and vulgarities that were propagated against the Church and all that belong to it, particularly the religious Orders.

Although Cardinal Gasquet's intellectual endowments were great and won for him respect and admiration on all sides, yet he will be always remembered with affection by those who were privileged to know him, because he was always a "figure of charm, ready wit and benignity." He was ever kind and unselfish, ever entered sympathetically into the sorrows of his neighbours. These were the virtues that won for him in every sphere of life hosts of friends. To know him was to love and admire him. But where his beautiful nature is seen at its best is in the reading of a little book he wrote thirteen years ago, in English, whose title is, "*Religio Religiosi,*" the religion of a religious; here we find the revelation of his soul, the soul of a great and true and withal a humble monk.—R.J.P.





*His Eminence the late Cardinal Gasquet, O.S.B.*

## His Eminence Cardinal Ildephonso Schuster, O.S.B.

[D.P.S.]

**H**E was born in Rome on the 18th January, 1880, the son of a German Catholic family from Westphalia, which emigrated and settled in Rome during the Kulturkampf. When 12 years old he entered the Benedictine alumnate of the Basilica of St. Paul Outside the Walls, that has been under the care of the Benedictines during thirteen centuries. He made his Religious Profession on the 13th November, 1899, and was ordained priest on the 19th March, 1904, celebrating his first Mass in the International Benedictine College of St. Anselm on the Aventine, where he completed his studies and gained the Doctorate in Philosophy and Theology.

He was chosen Master of Novices in 1908, Prior in 1916, and finally in 1918, was unanimously elected Abbot Nullius of St. Paul Outside the Walls. His abbatial regime was crowned with marked success. He restored the Abbey of Farfa in Sabina, abode of Popes, and castle of Emperors during the Middle Ages. He enlarged and improved the Library and Archives, and obtained from the Italian Government a great sum for the embellishment of the Gardens and the Basilica of St. Paul.

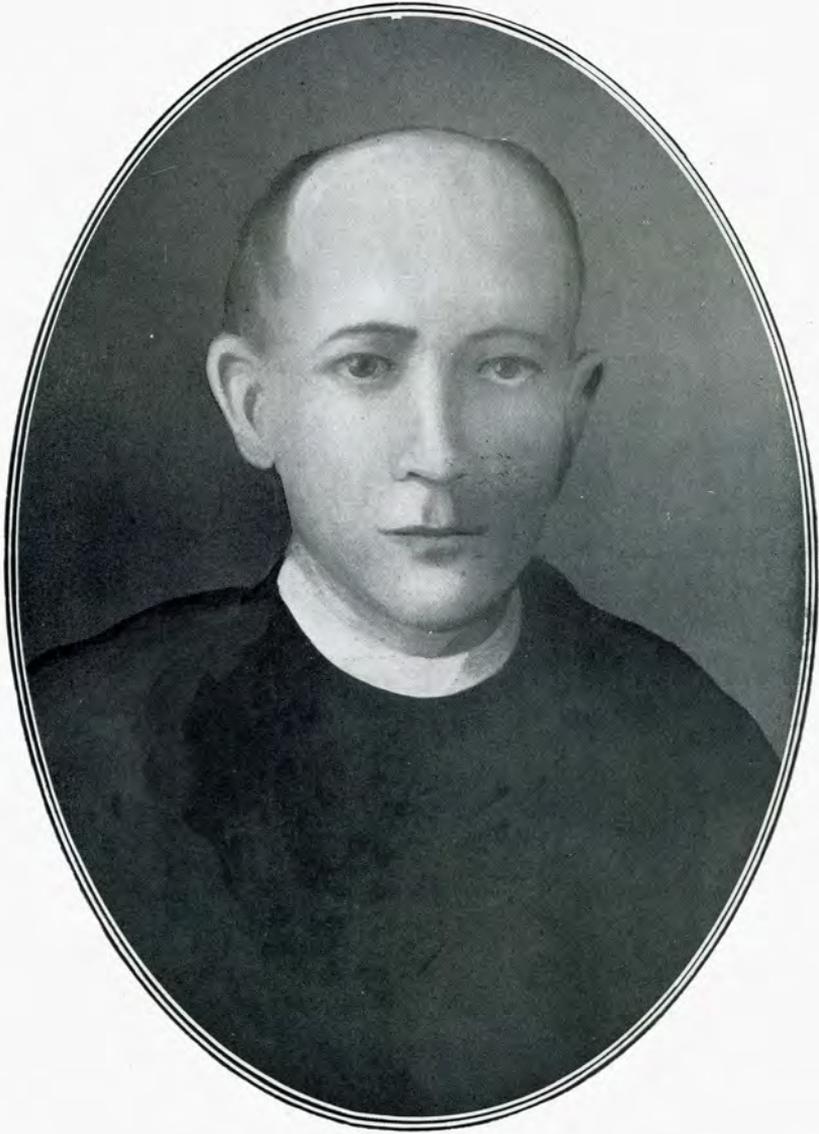
What reasons moved the Holy Pontiff to elect him Archbishop of Milan and Cardinal he made known to the Cardinals in the Secret Consistory held in July. His Holiness said, among other things, "That to show the great love he had for the Milanese Church, whose Pastor before ascending the Pontificate he was, he had appointed for its Archbishop, Abbot Schuster, an illustrious son of St. Benedict, distinguished alike for his virtues and learning, and I create him Cardinal, to fill the place of another illustrious son of St. Benedict, Aidan Gasquet, and at the same time to honour the Bene-

dictine family who are celebrating the 14th centenary of the foundation of their Order."

The learning of the newly-elected Cardinal is known to the whole world, for his works have been translated into several languages. The work that has given him greater fame in his "Liber Sacramentorum," or "Book of the Sacramentals." This work of nine volumes is an historic-theological treatise that treats scientifically of the whole Catholic liturgy. This work has been, to a very great extent, the cause of the liturgical movement that we find spread throughout the world.

Benedict XV. made him Consultor of the Congregations of Rites and Religious and sent him to France, during the war, on a delicate mission. The present reigning Pontiff had shown his appreciation by sending him as Apostolic Visitor to the seminaries of Lombardy and Campagna. He was also President of the Pontifical Commission of Sacred Art, Professor of Ecclesiastical History and Patrology in the International Benedictine College, and Procurator-General of his Congregation.

The present Cardinal has been the first created since the new order of things in Italy, and in consequence he went to St. Rossore, the Royal Palace near Pisa, to take the prescribed oath according to the Concordat. The imposition of the Cardinal's hat, and the taking possession of the Church of his title St. Sylvester and St. Martin, were all done with great solemnity. The warmth with which his nomination has been hailed, and his piety and learning, all augur favourably of his becoming a worthy successor of St. Ambrose and St. Charles Borromeo. Like them, he will shed honour and lustre on the illustrious chair of Milan and on the whole Church throughout the world. Deus faxit!



*His Eminence Cardinal Schuster, O.S.B.*

## The Drysdale River Mission and the Southern Cross

**T**HE full diary, written by Rev. Father Boniface, O.S.B., of the Drysdale Mission Staff, gives in detail the facts, experiences and rescue efforts of the Fathers isolated in the lonely mission station:—

Easter Sunday, March 31: The heavy rain that began to pour down yesterday continued in earnest throughout the night, the 119 points recorded last evening being followed by 400 more. We were getting dinner ready, and the natives were around the boiler, when our peaceful company was suddenly startled by the hum of an aeroplane. Everyone went out to the open, regardless of cold or rain, and tried to locate the flying ma-



*Native Women and Summer Grasses,  
Drysdale River*

chine. But the rain prevented us from seeing anything. It was only after a good while that we realised that the strange noise was produced by a monoplane that, to all appearances, was about to land here. We went to the only grounds which we thought suitable for a landing, and made appropriate signs, but the 'plane continued circling over us. In one of her rounds they dropped what the natives here call a "meellee-meellee," which I alone saw falling. The natives, out of fear of the flying machine, and of the rain that poured heavily, had taken shelter in the cart shed, and I was so far away that I could not see the precise spot where the "meellee-meellee" fell, so that our subsequent search for it proved utterly fruitless on account of the rain, the darkness, and the tall grass. Having tarried a little over our heads, the 'plane left us, taking a south-west direction, so that we concluded that those gentlemen did not mean to land here, but only to salute us. We have promised a good reward to the native who shall find the "meellee-meellee," but none has claimed it so far. As this 'plane has been so long over us, we have been able to learn that she is the renowned Southern Cross, the photo of which we have seen reproduced in various papers. The natives here have been greatly excited, but those in the bush got a terrible fright, and looked for shelter everywhere. What a pity that the 'plane did not land and give us a lift!

Monday, April 1: The rain still poured; 200 points more recorded.

Tuesday, April 2 (blank).

*"Meellee-Meellee" Found*

Wednesday, April 3: Joseph and several other natives went out to eat of the crocodile he killed yesterday. Very soon, however, Joseph returned, shouting that he had found the "meellee-meellee" dropped by the Southern Cross the other day.

It is simply a note asking for the direction of Wyndham. Unfortunately, as she left us, the 'plane made for the south-west, thus taking a direction almost opposite to that which they wished to follow. We shall regret very much if our signs led them into error, but having failed to find their note we just pointed out to them the place where they could land. About 11 o'clock this morning we heard the noise of an aeroplane which soon appeared on the scene and came down towards us. We were all on the lookout for a note. It was thrown out shortly after. By it we were told that they were looking for an aeroplane which was lost last Sunday morning. It also contained the following questions:—1. Did the aeroplane pass here? 2. Did he throw out a letter? Point out direction he did go. Having answered "Yes" to the two questions, we pointed out the direction followed by the Southern Cross, i.e., south-west. This note was then followed by the first mail ever received here by aeroplane—a letter and three telegrams. The letter furnished us with detailed information regarding the disappearance of the Southern Cross, and asked us to forward to Wyndham, through Forrest River, whatever news we may hear about the lost 'plane. Two of the telegrams are from the Melbourne "Herald," and ask for news about Kingsford Smith. Both are marked "urgent." It is plain, therefore, that the famous airmen were hopelessly lost when they passed over here, and that the signs we made pointing out the place suitable for a landing they mistook for the direction of Wyndham. It appears that they were forced to come down somewhere in the bush half an hour after they left us, but nothing has been heard of them ever since. This other 'plane is after the Southern Cross, but cannot go now whither we have directed him. He would not venture a landing here, not knowing the conditions of the grounds. After dinner we gave Toodoonoonga some tobacco, and sent him to tell the other natives in the bush the direction followed by the Southern Cross, that they also may look for the airmen.

Thursday, April 4: As we expect that the aeroplane will return, we have made some clearing that she may land on our grounds. But the 'plane has not returned.

#### *Smoke Fires Seen*

Friday, April 5: The natives from Laondal—near the mouth of Edward River—said that they saw big smoke fires somewhere; we sent Rosendo and two others to meet those who lit the fires, and let them know what has happened, that they may proceed further inland. We confidently hope that either one or the other party will come across the airmen, and if these be alive the natives will conduct them to the mission, or to the seaside, where we can look after them with our lugger. The natives have been strongly warned against interference with the 'plane. About 8.35 a.m., arrived the aeroplane, and started operations by asking the following questions:—1. What time did the aeroplane pass on Sunday morning? 2. Did he throw out a letter? 3. Do you know where the aeroplane is now? These questions answered, he dropped a note stating that he was going south-west to search for the Southern Cross, adding that if they do not return here in about two hours, we send search parties after them by land, and by sea. However, there was no need of such expedient, as they were back by 10.40 a.m. Then was dropped a note saying: "We went down as far as Mitchell River, Port Warrander. We have seen nothing of the Southern Cross. If natives have any news, wave for "Yes." But as we had no news, we did not wave. Subsequently he dropped a series of notes inquiring into the qualities of the soil for landing, giving us instructions on how to prepare the grounds, that he may land on his first opportunity. This pilot has evinced great ability and good sense to make himself understood, and has made the same question over again when not well aware of the answer given. If those who passed on Sunday would have done the same, it is most likely that they would have reached their destination safe and sound. In only one of his notes he has signed himself "Pilot

Woods." Besides showing great interest and skill, he has not been unmindful of the natives, for whom he dropped a small bag full of tobacco and cigarettes.

*Preparing Ground*

Saturday, April 6; Continued clearing our grounds for the aeroplane.

their brethren in the bush about the passing over and disappearance of the Southern Cross arrived. They met with those who lit the fires during the week. It appears that they all saw the 'plane on Sunday as far as Vansittart, but not farther. Some say they saw her very high, or, at least, heard her noise. Others state



*Mission Store House, Drysdale River*

Sunday, April 7: The aeroplane made her appearance here about 8 a.m., and brought us some mail from Wyndham, and announced that a search party is coming from there by sea. Pilot Woods would have come down, but the machine was too heavily loaded with petrol. Gave us further instructions about the landing ground. He said he would spend about an hour searching about, but did not return until two hours after, when we were beginning to feel uneasy about him. He has been circling very low over our grounds, inspecting our clearing, but has not ventured a landing. About 11.30 a.m. he left for Wyndham, dropping his last message to tell us that we may expect another party from Forrest River by land. The party coming by sea is due to arrive here to-day or to-morrow.

*Seen at Vansittart*

Monday, April 8: As we were having our supper last night Rosendo and the others whom we had sent to inquire from

to have seen her very low near the tree tops, so they say, and last of all, a woman from the same tribe says she heard a big noise as of galvanised iron or kerosene tins, or "something like." The camp where they were at the time is situated between the two large bays, Napier-Broome and Vansittart, close to Mount Cone.

*If these natives were not the great liars they are, we could hope to have the air-men at our Mission, dead or alive, in a couple of days. But as these people are so very fertile in the production of tales, one never knows what to believe.*

It seems that all the natives were greatly scared by the flying machine. No wonder, then, they all quitted their camp. Rosendo says that no one would accompany him, and help him in the search, and therefore he did not go to the place where lost men were supposed to be. To what extent their report is true we cannot ascertain. We have decided, nevertheless, that our lugger sail off immedi-

ately, and have despatched two natives by land with a note for the airmen. These natives have been enjoined to conduct the men to the spot where the lugger will be waiting for them at Guy Point. As we do not know what provisions the lost men may have with them, or whether they are dead or alive, we have sent them some foodstuffs; also some paper and pencil, that if one of them at least be alive, he may communicate with Father Cubero (captain of the boat). From the boat the Father will despatch two natives who will join the other two in the search, and help the airmen if need be. If they do not find the missing men in two days, Father Cubero will be forced to return home to go and meet the Koolinda, due to arrive next Saturday. By midday the lugger had set sail. The wind, though not very strong, was in her favour.

#### *Going Towards Port George*

Tuesday, April 9: We had not expected to see the aeroplane to-day, but she came about 9 a.m. He dropped a letter saying that he was going towards Port George, not returning here. He also dropped a letter for Captain Crane. As we had the news received yesterday, we formed with white rags on the ground the words "News," thus leading Pilot Woods to a series of questions, our answers to which went to state that the airmen are not in



*Joseph and his son Michael*

Port George, that they are not so far down, that they are in direction south-west, close to the coast, some 30 miles from here, and, lastly, that our lugger has gone to help in the search. This done, he left, saying he was sorry that his heavy load prevented his landing here. About 11 a.m. Captain Crane arrived by the Wyndham Meat Works motor launch. He has made a note of all that has happened here these days, and of whatever the natives have related about the Southern Cross. After having dined with us he departed for Guy Point to meet Father Cubero. He carries Joseph as a guide. He measured our landing ground and found it too small. So we do not wonder that Pilot Woods did not attempt to land. The excitement of the day did not end here. About 5.15 p.m. we heard the noise of an aeroplane coming from the north-east. We were not slow to discover that she was different from our friend G-AUEL. This other bore the letters G-AUHW. We gathered, as usual, in what we might call our "aerodrome," and were beginning to ask ourselves what was the purpose of such visit, when Monica (native woman), who was minding the donkeys, shouted out that the aeroplane had dropped a letter. We did not believe her, since we were all very alert, and yet did not see it falling. The letter, however, was found before long. It read thus: "This machine, G-AUHW, has been sent from Sydney by the citizens, and is going to-morrow to operate in the Port George area. We will fly over Drysdale, report to you, and on our return we will let you know we are safe, and on our way back to Wyndham. The machine G-AUEL should have passed you on her way to Derby, via Port George, and will not be back again. We trust you will send out boys if we do not return on flights to be made in a day or two." The aeroplane herein mentioned is the one driven by Pilot Woods, that has paid us so many visits. Would to God that this friend from Sydney would throw out his messages in future better than he has done to-day. As he was too high when he dropped his letter, the wind carried it through the bush. It was good luck that Monica was there with the donkeys. By

the bye, I wish to state here that Pilot Woods sends his messages very well indeed. He first shows the paper to us to keep us on the alert, and then coming down very low drops it right in our midst. He does it systematically, always in the same way, so that we understand each other perfectly.

#### *Captain Crane Arrives*

Wednesday, April 10: Captain Crane arrived here this afternoon, after having interviewed Father Cubero. He got no news. The men sent out by the Father to join the other two in the search were not back yet, so there was no news whatever. The captain is persuaded that the airmen landed near Port George, not near us, against what the natives say. He is led to think so by the telegrams from the Southern Cross that explain how, being lost, they flew in various directions until, after speaking of a mission where they dropped a note asking the direction of Wyndham, they were forced to land through lack of petrol. It is strange that the telegrams speak of one Mission only, whereas it appears that they dropped notes in both Missions. They give us to understand that Port George is the one mentioned. The airmen had been flying for 27 hours, and according to their own telegrams, were very tired. They had been hopelessly lost for eight hours, the clouds and the rain preventing them to see where they were. Yet in spite of all this, they just dropped us one note, and this without concerning themselves with our getting it or not, and giving the fact so little importance that they would not mention it in their radiograms.

#### *Statements Verified*

Captain Crane has read for us all the telegrams as received in Wyndham. From them it appears clear enough that the Mission therein mentioned is Port George. This is the reason why we caused people to wonder when we told Pilot Woods that we also had received a note from the Southern Cross. It would look as if we were lying. But now Captain Crane has seen that we can prove our statement beyond shadow of doubt. We have shown him the handkerchief which contained the

note. On this handkerchief are reproduced the figures of the monoplane Southern Cross, and of Kingsford Smith, in commemoration of the great trans-Tasman flight. It also bears the name of T. P. Ulm, written with indelible ink. The captain has also seen the electric torch used by the airmen as a sinker for the note. The handkerchief is just as good a proof as would be the note itself. The captain is thoroughly convinced and wonders that the airmen did not mention all this in their telegrams, and, above all, he is surprised that they did not profit by the opportunity to find out the right track, since, according to their own communications, they had been lost for the last eight hours. Captain Crane was very anxious to obtain the handkerchief, but we objected, as we wished to keep it as a memento.

#### *Searched in Vain*

Thursday, April 11: The Captain and his crew had dinner with us. Although little hopeful of getting further news, he stayed here until he saw Father Cubero again, if, perhaps, the latter had found out anything to be reported in Wyndham. We had expected to see the aeroplane from Sydney to-day as promised, but she has not been about, from which we conclude that she is gone with the other 'planes, and the Southern Cross has not been located yet. Father Cubero returned home at sundown. He brought no news. The natives made a thorough search in the locality where they thought the 'plane had landed, but in vain. After all, it is only what could have been suspected—after learning the 'plane had landed they all were sure to have heard the noise she made. As on Tuesday last, April 9, we told Pilot Woods where it was supposed the Southern Cross had landed, and that our lugger was at Guy Point, he flew in that direction, and approached the boat. Father Cubero waved "No," which, we suppose, Pilot Woods took to mean that the report of the natives was false, and had to be discounted.

Captain Crane has decided to depart very early to-morrow morning, leaving a drum of petrol behind for any aeroplane that might land at the Mission.

## On Speechmaking

(W. Moffit.)

THE other day, a young lady said to me: "I hate speeches!" Let me say here, that I usually disagree with women as a matter of principle, but somehow or other I felt inclined to waive my principles on this occasion and agree with the statement, though I might not clothe my sentiment in exactly the same words. I would vent my opinion in a more masculine manner and say: "I disapprove of speeches."

But this mere quibbling on words is apart from the question. Let it suffice that the general consensus of opinion between the two of us seemed to be in favour of abolishing or at least curtailing speeches. Being rather pressed for time just at the moment, I did not tarry to discuss the immediate steps to be taken in the direction of our reforming campaign, and so we parted company. But the memory of our little discussion remained with me, and has since prompted a few thoughts on the subject.

Why do we make speeches, or, rather, why do some people make speeches, for I will not include myself in the category of offenders, not being given that way? Is it for any definite purpose, or is it one of the inexplicable conventions of our modern civilisation? The answer is really a combination of the two reasons. We make speeches because convention demands it, and some of the speeches we make have a definite purpose, and a large number of others have not. The truth of the latter part of the assertion came home to me rather forcibly some little time ago. I had the agony of listening to a man (I think he was a politician) making a speech. The gentleman in question began talking about nothing, and as he progressed towards the middle of his oration, I observed that he was still

on the same subject. At this stage I indulged in a quiet nap, but awoke in time to hear the conclusion, and discovered that the topic had not changed. And what is invariably true of politicians seems to apply as a general rule to most people.

Then comes another variety, the stereotyped speech. At a civic reception, for instance, one is never out of place in standing up and dissertating for a few moments on the prosperity of Western Australia, on its potentialities, and the forty million bushels of wheat that intend to sprout during the year as a special mark of esteem for our Centennial celebrations. (Loud applause at this juncture.) We go on to remark that no more distinguished visitor has ever graced our State, etc., forgetting for the moment that we said precisely the same thing to Sir X. Y. Z. Smith who passed through a week before. The little phrase: "There's strength in numbers," now makes its appeal, so we call on Mr. Jones, then Mr. Brown, and then someone else to endorse our remarks. Neither Mr. Jones nor his colleagues have any new light to throw on the matter, but that point is not considered. Sir John or Sir Tom, or whoever happens to be passing through at the moment, now rises to respond, and declares with all his heart that at all the places he has visited during his tour, he has never had such a rousing welcome as that accorded him here. He said the same thing in Adelaide, and will say the same thing at his next port of call—but what of that? It may possibly be true, and besides repetition does not detract from this stereotyped kind of speech; on the contrary, it seems an integral part, an essential. Having duly charged our glasses, some misguided soul rises to thank the chairman. The logical procedure here would be to pass a hearty vote of censure on the man

in the chair, for the duties of a chairman are, firstly, to take the chair, and then having taken it, to sit in it (and, of course, to remain in it). Yes, the chairman grossly misjudged his duties, but let that pass; that chairman's health is drunk and the gathering disperses—everyone immensely pleased.

This ends the reception—a prominent example of uninteresting stereotyped speeches. We assembled to tell our visitor what a fine fellow he is, and what a fine country we have. But why make a speech on the subject? There is no need in the first place to tell the gentleman what a fine chap he is—he knows that already, and as for the "fine country, etc.," you can impart that knowledge to him per medium of a private conversation—a speech is not necessary.

My antipathy is, I suppose, the outcome of having heard so many bad speeches (and most speeches, you will admit, are bad). When will people learn

that an attractive personality and an ability to use words to their best advantage, are essentials to a speech. A speech must be attractive, and it is probably the lack of this attribute in our present-day stereotyped speeches that prompted the remark of my lady friend. The mere desire to impart information does not constitute the need for a speech—one might achieve exactly the same result by publishing the information in pamphlet form. A speech to be attractive, must appeal, and stereotyped speeches never appeal.

One looks back with a sigh to other days when orators, in the true sense of the word, were not such an unknown quantity as they are now. We fondly picture the days when speakers swayed people with their eloquence; when they put their personalities into their orations; when they used language appropriate to their subject—in short, when people knew how to make a speech.



## Let West Advance

*They say our life is hard; but we will brave  
The heat and drought, and push forever on;  
Our fathers from the hills saw dry parched  
plains,  
And thirsty vales beneath a merciless sun.  
But now those vales wave high with golden  
corn  
Wherein we reap the harvest of our toil,  
To show our hearts are brave here in the West,  
And build a nation from the thirsty soil.  
For we are young; our deeds are yet to mould  
The future that our youthful dreams have  
planned;  
Then we shall see our fancied cities grow  
To greatness in our sun-kissed Western land.*

—ERNEST GROVER.

## That Christmas Feeling

[R. F. EVANS]

*There's something in the air,  
And it sets me all a-tingle,  
For Christmas bells are rare,  
And there's music in their jingle.*

—(Anonymous)

EVERYONE gets it — that Christmas feeling. The pompous old gentleman with the comical red face and still more comical clothes feels his ancient pulse quicken perceptibly and, recovering from the shock, looks round with gleaming eyes for the impertinent youngsters who just had the good luck to dislodge his eighteenth century hat. The staid, stiff-necked, mechanical butler experiences an unusual sensation in the region of the knees, and staring straight ahead with bulging eyes, will not trust himself an inch further. Town clerks, shop-walkers, assistant managers, all mix with the plebeian throng and jostle each other in trams like so many schoolboys.

With the coming of the festive season all the world puts on a smiling face and bids "Good-day" to the sun. Individual differences and petty squabbles are merged in the sea of common cares, and are relegated to the background, whilst gaiety is crowned Queen of the May. There is no time for vain regrets, memories of past failures, remorseful sighs; the Present is warm and thrilling, the Future alluringly bright, so why worry about the doleful Past?

The successful man of business claps on his hat with unnecessary vigour, slams his office door with savage delight, thrusts his hands into his pockets with the same aggressive force, and with a sadly mutilated cigar stuck at the corner of his mouth, presents an inspiring figure as

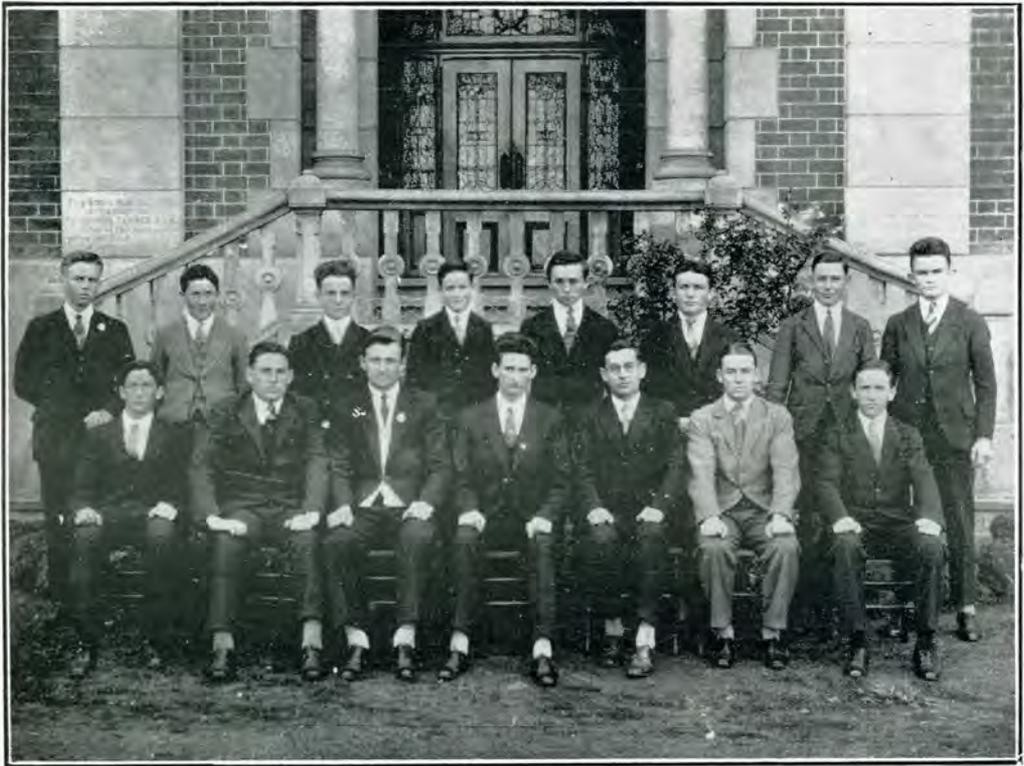
he trudges merrily on his homeward way, nodding a greeting now to this one, now to that one, irrespective of whom they might be—total strangers or the most intimate friends. The half-famished apprentice in some small, unknown firm, receiving 15/- per week, can yet afford a cheery smile as he hurries out of the dirty, pokey, evil-smelling building into the light and freedom of another world, and makes tracks for the humble little dwelling which is still to him the most hallowed spot on earth. The idle, unemployed loungeur with money to burn finds time to pause at a street corner and admire the artistic decorations in the shop-window opposite—and feels inclined to purchase one of the latest cigarette-rollers. The harassed school-teacher breathes a sigh of relief with the advent of Christmas, bringing as it does a welcome respite from the rigours of his profession. The Australian farmer rubs his hands in glee as he sits back and views with content the rich harvest he has won from the soil—everyone is satisfied, everyone has the Christmas feeling.

Just how or when this feeling introduces itself is still an unsolved problem, and one which has puzzled the greatest thinkers of our age. In the course of the world's history many wise and learned men have arisen from time to time, brilliant theologians, gifted mathematicians, sage and philosophic descendants of the line of Nestor, but no one has yet been able to answer this psychological question. Some say that the sudden transformation

is due entirely to imagination, but then eminent surgeons, distinguished magistrates, and even public executioners have been known to exhibit signs of agitation with the approach of Christmas. Others maintain that a wave of enthusiasm flows from the stronger personalities into the weaker ones, but this would necessitate a gradual diffusion, whereas the change of manner is more or less simultaneously brought about; and careful observations go to show that something within the individual himself seems to come to life and actuate his behaviour. It may be that two thousand years hence man's insatiable curiosity will still be knocking at the same door; it may be that we shall never answer the question. But we shall go on trying, for it is not

in human nature to admit that a question is finally and for ever unanswerable.

As we wander through the city a few days before Christmas Eve, we cannot but notice the atmosphere of subdued excitement everywhere manifested. People are bustling here and there, attending to this, attending to that, all with a certain air of anxiety as though they were fearful of having overlooked some little item which would ruin all their plans. The shops have completed their decorations; blatant signs, gay festoons, fluttering ribbons, announce the arrival of Dionysus in all his glory; the show-windows are one blaze of light. Inside, the happy proprietors spend hours building castles in the air, weaving fairy dreams of fancy, obsessed with the promise of enormous



#### SENIOR CLASS

Sitting.—V. Nelson, S. Anderson, G. Spisbah, S. Williams, B. Gallagher, H. James, F. Connaughton.  
 Standing.—R. Hynes, C. Hansen, J. Kemp, P. Connaughton, P. O'Brien, E. Grover, A. Mosely,  
 T. McCaul.

gains. The city seems lulled in a great calm. The night before Christmas Eve the animation is at its zenith, but still subdued. The very air is electric; a breathless hush heralds the bursting of the giant joy-bubble.

Ah! It has burst! Exploded in a shower of spray! The whole populace has gone mad with joy. The streets on Christmas Eve are full of a swaying, surging mass of humanity which hour by hour increases rather than decreases in density. Pushing, shouting, laughing, waving multi-coloured balloons, knick-knacks, and gew-gaws over their heads, they press along the pavements in endless stream. Time is of no account with them; there is no midnight, no morning; they keep going as long as they can, and only move off from sheer exhaustion.

There are other scenes as well. There are the inevitable side-shows pitched in convenient places, the select night clubs, the party revellers, the strolling carol-singers. At prominent positions you have the usual beggars crying out incessantly for alms, soliciting our attention and charity with large, commanding placards bearing inscriptions which are often borrowed from Nursery Rhymes, the more to put us in good humour with them. The following is one which every boy and girl knows:

"Christmas is coming, and the goose is getting fat,

Please, put a penny in the old man's hat."

The average man is struck by the humorous whimsicality of the lines and tosses coin into the ready hat, more as a tribute to the other's inventive genius than from motives of charity.

Apart from these there are the religious sections of the people who attend the Midnight Mass rather than join in the frolics, and are just as well pleased. They look at Christmas from another viewpoint, and their joy is peace. The maddening mob may plunge into any excesses and sate the cravings of desire by foul means or fair, but the rightly cultivated mind analyses the word "Christmas," and sees that it is compounded of two other words, "Christ" and "Mass."

The religious man remembers that Christmas Day is Christ's Birthday, and when *he* comes across the petitioning beggar he gives with a full heart, recalling the words of Our Lord: "*Even a cup of cold water given in My Name shall not go without its reward.*"

In European countries, where the Christmas setting is ever so much different to ours, the spirit of friendliness and generosity is seen to better advantage than it is here, where, although none the less strong and sincere, it is somewhat hampered by climatic conditions. Taking England as an example, we see the people there celebrating Christmas in the depth of a severe winter, surrounded by snow and ice, dark and dreary days, and biting cold. As of yore, the hearth is the centre of the home, and the homely fire the personification of comfort. The very warmth of the leaping flames seems infused into the blood of the people, and tends to nourish a higher and nobler vein of sympathy and of brotherly love—that invidious term so hackneyed at the present day by ignorant upstarts who have never troubled to comprehend all that it implies.

Christmas in the Old Country has another significance; it is the signal for a general gathering of the clans. With the progress of years large and prosperous families are broken up in various ways. Some of the elder members play with the riddle of life and become ensnared in the mesh of some designing female; others accept the responsibilities that manhood brings and strike out for themselves, others enlist in the ranks of the army, the navy, or the clergy; and so they all become scattered. But with the coming of Yuletide, no matter how far they may have strayed, the thoughts of all are directed towards the corner-stone of their existence—the desolate homestead that once re-echoed to the sound of their childish voices, and around which have grown up their most cherished memories—and one and all bend their footsteps thither to spend at least one day in the year together, to look back over the past, manifold with its passing joys, to sigh just once for the things that have been

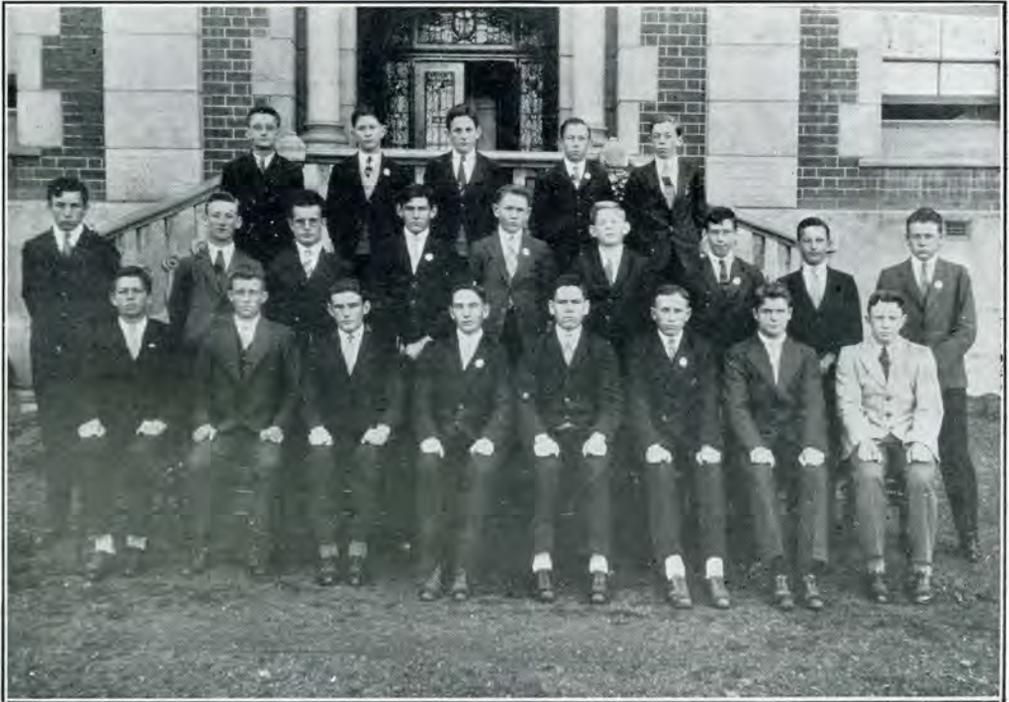
and never more will be, and relapse into that infinitely sweet mood when:

"Pleasant thoughts bring sad thoughts to the mind."

This custom of uniting the family at Christmas has its reward in the sustenance of a more lively spirit of fraternity and equality than is remarked among the people of Australia, who are more inclined to spend the season in the coolest and most suitable spot they can find, rather than assemble at home. Sometimes it is not altogether their fault, for Australia is a vast land and a young land, and thousands of miles often separate brother and sister. Moreover, in many cases it would be inconvenient as well as unwise for a person to leave his immediate interests to undertake such a long and arduous journey. Nevertheless, Australia is a sunny land peopled by a sunny race. There is

nothing mean or uppish about the "Aus-sie." Rough on the surface, he is yet as true as steel underneath, and his heart as warm as the burning sun that shines above his head. When it comes to a fight, he'll fight with might and main; and when it comes to the hand-shake he "puts it there" with vim.

When we think of Christmas we also think of the atmosphere surrounding it, and visions come before that inward eye of ghostly shapes flitting through the night, of lonely, haunted houses on bleak and lonely moors, and of shrivelled-up old misers poring over their account books, gloating over their gold, until the hand of retribution descends on them with terrible justice and removes them from the earth; or, if their lives have not been too wicked, the Angel of Providence bestows on them a gracious smile and, wav-



### JUNIOR CLASS

Front Row.—R. Rose, A. Jones, D. Hearne, R. Evans, G. Skeahan, K. Petersson, J. Rodgers, T. Williams.  
 Second Row.—H. Williams, B. Flynn, F. Knuckey, J. Norman, C. Sullivan, E. O'Keefe, R. Horton, R. Saunders, E. Foxcroft.  
 Back Row.—L. Wood, J. Ryan, J. Kenneally, L. Montgomerie, J. Kelly.

ing her magic wand lightly over their vices, permits them to enjoy the privilege of a new start.

If you have read any of Charles Dickens' books—and if you have not you ought to—you will remember the story of old Scrooge who was visited by three Spirits on Christmas Eve, who conducted him through several phases of life, and showed him the home-life of those with whom he was most connected. He was a silent witness to the simple dinner of Bob Cratchit, his clerk, whom he had so shamefully ill-treated; he saw how the poor people enjoyed themselves despite their slender means, and what love and devotion enhanced the beauty of their simple lives. He peeped into the privacy of his nephew's abode; he observed the heartiness with which two horny hands joined in friendship far out on the rolling sea in an isolated lighthouse; and, seeing these things, Scrooge was convinced of the meanness and wretched miserableness of his own existence, and of the beauty and happiness of the other life his fellow-

men were leading. So when he woke up in the morning and found that he was not too late, that this was Christmas Day, and that the bells from the old church steeple were pealing out a song of thanksgiving, he did all in his power to diffuse light and happiness around him, and began by despatching a prize turkey to Bob Cratchit's home. He was a bouncing ball of dynamic energy from that day forward, and an onlooker would probably have received the impression that he had bathed in the Fountain of Youth and come back rejuvenated.

Scrooge had the Christmas feeling—that was the whole essence of the transformation. Everyone gets it, from the child of five to the old man of eighty; and though some may receive a greater share than others, yet we all have a touch of the same, an indefinable sensation of a hovering something which wraps us round like a garment, and lightens the burden of care and worries accumulating on our shoulders like dust on a disused shelf.

## Notice to Parents

The Christmas Holidays end on Friday, 7th February, 1930. All students will be expected in the College on the evening of that day.

Parents are notified that the Students Railway Concession Tickets expire on 7th February, 1930.

Parents wishing to communicate with the Brother Director during the holidays are requested to note that all communications between 13th December, 1929, and 15th January, 1930, should be addressed:

*Brother Director,  
St. Ildephonsus' College,  
c/o. The Marist Brothers,  
Glenelg,  
South Australia*

# COLLEGE MAGAZINE

[REG. HYNES]

## FEBRUARY:

Wed. 6th.—"Once more into the breach." Thus we set forth again full of every good intention and ambition.

Fri. 8th.—"Hullo! Hullo! 6W.F. speaking! The cricket scores." Silence reigns in the wireless room. Hard luck, Aussie! We lose the 4th Test against England by 12 runs.

Sat. 9th.—Cricket enthusiasts among the newcomers strike their best for fame in a scratch match. The screening of "Now We're in the Air" provides fun and thrills for the evening. Who said there would be no "flicks" at S.I.C. this year?

Sun. 10th.—We consider Nelson, Jones, Hansen and Parcel capable of skippering the cricket compo. teams for the 1929 season.

Wed. 13th.—The fight for the cricket shield commences with Jones versus Nelson (Jones being represented by Connaughton as he is away doing good work for the New Norcia team in Country Week); also Hansen plays against Parcell.

Thurs. 14th.—The matches of yesterday conclude with Nelson and Hansen victors. We hear with joy that Jones scored 105 for New Norcia against Murray-Wellington.

Sat. 16th.—Connaughton and Hansen, with their respective teams, meet on the field for the first time concluding in a victory for Hansen. Ditto to Parcel and Nelson.

Sun. 17th.—The First XI., including Bros. Theophane (capt.), Raphael, Jerome and Patricius clean up a team

from Moora on the New Norcia oval. The evening is devoted to a meeting of the Debating Society, officers having been elected yesterday evening.

Mon. 18th.—Howls and crackles announce recommencing of operations for the Senior Wireless Club.

Tues. 19th.—Again we learn of Jones' success in Country Week against Geraldton, saving New Norcia from destruction by his 100 (not out).

Wed. 20th.—The first round of the Compos conclude after a win for Parcel against Connaughton and indecision between Hansen and Nelson.

Sat. 23rd.—Jones' timely return from the metropolis blesses his team with victory over Nelson's. Parcel's contingent falls to that of Hansen. "Au theatre" in the evening where "The Last Command" holds our attention.

Sun. 24th.—The first XI. are surprised by the Natives, who defeat them with 100 runs to the good.

Wed. 27th.—Hansen's team suffers a terrible reverse against Jones; Nelson beats Parcel. We show our appreciation to P. Lewis' continued labours for the Wireless Club by a small gift. Bro. Sebastian honours us by making the presentation.

## MARCH:

Sat. 2nd.—Parcell secures victory from Jones, while Nelson also wins his match.

Sun. 3rd.—Youth innocently pursues his scientific studies by taking a large flask, half filled with sugar solution into which had been added  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. yeast and left in a warm place for three days. Then a

spiral piece of glass tubing (known among the lower grades of humanity as a worm) was taken. Around this was a casing through which water was run. The contents of the flask was boiled and the vapour evolved was condensed in the so-called worm, and retained carefully. The same afternoon, eleven of the best played a cricket match against another eleven from Bindoon, the results of that match being Bindoon 2 for 203, College all out for 90. From these results we draw the conclusion that the scientific experiment was well carried out.

Wed. 6th.—Again to the bat and ball and "long whites." Hansen is beaten by Parcel and Nelson secures victory from Jones.

Sat. 8th.—To-day Hansen and Nelson respectively prove prowess against Jones and Parcel in cricket. The screen is the attraction of the evening, where "Wife Savers" is presented by our new operators, James and Connaughton, while Gallagher and Hynes supply tinned music from a gramophone plus a two-valve amplifier.

Sun. 10th.—Twenty-one runs are wanted to secure victory for the College against the Victoria Plains team.

Wed. 13th.—Jones secures a five-point win against Parcel, while Hansen obtains a four-point one over Nelson.

Sat. 16th.—Patter, patter, patter on the roof overhead, but St. Pat's picnic cannot



### SUB-JUNIOR CLASS

Front Row.—T. Berrigan, A. Clifford, S. Allardice, F. Gill, D. Clarke.  
 Second Row.—L. Read, I. Walker, S. Birch, J. Hart, T. Pilkington, J. Martin, A. Owston, T. Hick, L. McDonald, C. Larkin, W. Clarke, H. Williams, L. Gorman, M. Cahill, A. Mackay, W. Anderson, L. Martin, J. Paull, K. Hogan, J. Kerrigan, J. Cunneen, R. Haynes, B. Byrne, J. Hands, A. Sattler, C. Harris, L. Chitty.

be put off, so we all get drenched and the savloys are served up in gravy. Fires prove very acceptable in each group. Much of the sporting programme is carried out in spite of it, but football is more attractive. Bro. Urban brings the good news that Australia won the Fifth Test by four wickets.

Sun. 17th.—Compos are continued under ideal weather conditions. Jones suffers defeat from Nelson. The other match results in a draw. In the evening we assemble in the hall to tune our voices to the cherished strains of "The Dear Little Shamrock," "Eileen of Killarney," and other Irish airs. Wireless breaks down but after a great effort, Dublin is obtained with the help of a gramophone and a microphone, which later broke down, too. Bro. Sebastian gave a fine lecture on Ireland and its political questions. The evening was concluded with "God Save Ireland."

Tues. 19th.—The Retreat. The general co-thought of silence can be cast aside, for only in the dormitory did the peaceful silence reign. However, we gained much by Fr. Haugh's instructions. The singing to the credit of Bro. Ambrose is worthy of mention in these columns.

Sat. 23rd.—The annual match, Staff v. Boys is played, but we prove superior to our superiors. Congrats., Charlie, 48 (not out).

Sun. 24th.—The Old Boys having arrived the preceding night require the presence of our first XI. again, but they are not so successful this time, the scores being 169 and 148 respectively.

Wed. 27th.—St. Patrick's Day's aquatic sports are concluded, as they were adjourned owing to adverse weather conditions. Nelson gains the College championship, and the Country teams are successful in divisions against City.

Sat. 30th.—Who gets annoyed, during a so-called practical chemistry lesson, causing C.H.'s nazal projection to issue blood? Oh, Jimmy! and this Holy Saturday. The Debating Society publishes first issue of "*S.I.C. Sketch.*"

Sun. 31st.—Easter Sunday. Some—the more favoured, promenaded the town with relations or friends, whilst the rest watch the Plains defeating the first XI. in the finals of the Competition.

#### APRIL:

Mon. 1st.—The morning is excitingly spent in a paper chase. According to greetings exchanged, it is many persons' birthday to-day. The afternoon is wiled away by tennis and handball tournaments.

Wed. 3rd.—A "Working Bee" is formed for preparing the Rifle Range to commence the shooting season.

Thurs. 4th.—G.S. applies to the S.I.C. Academy for the renewal of his Poetic License but fails to obtain it owing to former abuses of it.

Sat. 6th.—The Rifle Club shoulder arms "and employ their leisure hours as valiant Englishmen should do." Shooting from the four mounds, Jones wins the day, Hynes second and James third. In the evening "Chang" is presented on the screen.

Sun. 7th.—Eleven strong men from Ballidu seek competition among a like number from S.I.C. but fail badly in their objective, namely in using more paper and pencil than we.

Wed. 10th.—Those bugbears of quarterly tests! Is anyone ever prepared for them? But the afternoon is devoted to cricket—the final compo. match of the half. Parcel's team rejoices in victory over Jones, while Hansen's laments loss due to Nelson. Nelson at present heads the list with 37 points, Jones 28, Parcel 27 and Hansen 26.

Sat. 13th.—Jones, James, S. Williams and Spisbah are elected football captains. Owing to shortage of water a swim at the river must suffice after the strenuous labours of cleaning the oval.

Sun. 14th.—The swim at the river is evidently not universally acceptable.

Mon. 15th.—Oooch! the dentist!—one of those disagreeable necessities even to happy S.I.C.

Wed. 17th.—Football compos commence by a win for Spisbah over Williams and a loss to James by Jones.

Sat. 20th.—We spend an afternoon trying to hit a piece of paper 6ft. square with a piece of lead .303 inch in diameter from distance of 200 yards. Some new members are very successful, especially Montgomerie who scored 28 out of 35—a draw with Jones for top.

Sun. 21st.—L.C. jibs at the idea of raising a football team to play Junior However, it is done and Junior wins by only three points. Seventh Class also proves superior to Sub-Junior in that game.

Mon. 22nd.—Team practice is abandoned as nobody in No. 4 Dormitory turns out in "togs."

Wed. 24th.—Spisbah and Jones prove prowess to James and Williams respectively at football.

Thur. 25th.—A free afternoon is given in honour of the Archbishop's visit here to consecrate Fr. Ramiro a Benedictine student to the priesthood. But return home from their walk rather seedy and melon-choly. Don't you think so, A.J.?

Sat. 27th.—We have rifle practice in the afternoon. Nelson proves a crack, scoring 23. Under 16 football compos commence with Sullivan's team beating T. Williams'. Switzur, other captain, has a bye. April copy of "Sketch" comes out.

Sun. 28th.—The 2nd XVIII. is too good for Calingiri "B" team, which visits us.



### VI. CLASS

Front.—J. Farrell, R. Forbes, T. Russell, M. Stone, L. Monck.  
 Sitting.—S. Rowles, P. McCabe, F. Boyce, S. Evans, V. Crewe, L. Haynes, A. Potts.  
 Standing.—D. Hayes, S. Vance, F. Noel, E. Pitman, G. Larter, A. Welch, H. Hilton, J. Wolfe.  
 Back.—T. Ferguson, G. Meiklejohn, N. Reynolds, F. Harrold, E. Haynes, D. Doherty, F. McEneroe.

## MAY:

Wed. 1st.—The two victorious compo. teams meet, and the losing teams. Jones beats Spisbah by 1 goal 1 point in the former, and in the latter Williams finishes up with a majority of three points over James. Special May devotions commence in Chapel before night prayers.

Sat. 4th.—Rain prevented members of the Rifle Club from indulging in their customary Saturday afternoon sport, so they played football instead. Spisbah proved too good for Williams' combination, while Jones just got ahead of James as the final bell rang. In the evening "The Last Waltz" has our attention in the College Hall.

Sun. 5th.—The afternoon was spent at the oval watching New Norcia defeat Namban. In the evening the Senior Debating Society entertained the Sub-Junior Class with two dramatic presentations. The Senior Class gave a scene from Edgar Wallace's "The Ringer," while Junior did likewise from "Henry IV."

Wed. 8th.—This afternoon's football resulted in two very close finishes. Spisbah was better than James to the tune of three points, while Jones defeated Williams by seven points.

Thur. 9th.—Ascension Thursday. In the afternoon some of us tramp out to the fine student to the priesthood. But supplied by a band of enthusiasts. Later in the day we are attacked by the "dearest" lady in creation. She asks us to give money to a glorious ideal, but we would not—not even after she entered the Abbey from whence she quickly retired.

Sat. 11th.—Rifle enthusiasts wile away an afternoon at the Range. James' team wins the afternoon with an average of 11.1, Jones' was next (10.7), and Hynes' (10) filled the last position. Junior Debating Society holds its first meeting.

Sun. 12th.—The First XVIII have their first game for the season to-day when they play Mission. We win the game by 11 goals 16 behinds to 6 goals 9 behinds. Jones led the team prior to the election of the captain.

Wed. 15th.—Tables turned. Jones goes down to Spisbah in the football compo. before James defeats Williams. James' forwards show an improvement by kicking ten goals without a point.

Fri. 17th.—To-day B.G. acts a fairy scene (impromptu) from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and hurts himself.

Sat. 18th.—Strong hands are called for to put a new covering of bushes on the "Pavilion" at the oval. The Under 16's pursue their competition, resulting with a victory for Switzur over T. Williams.

Sun. 19th.—We wile away the afternoon watching a football match between New Norcia and the Rovers in which the former win by the narrow margin of three behinds.

Wed. 22nd.—Jones falls again—this time to James. Spisbah "scrapes in" a win over Williams. During the first match our interests are temporarily arrested by an exciting exhibition of fisticuffs behind the shed. Wherefor the blood on your ear, Ted?

Fri. 24th.—Instead of carrying out experiments on light, V.N. takes his concave mirror and studies heat.

Sat. 25th.—Nothing—except rain. No, excuse me, basket-ball between showers and "warning up" to warm our spirits in the evening.

Sun. 26th.—Still it pours, the match against the Mogumber Settlement is therefore called off, and a combination of the Junior and Sub-Junior Classes keep up their colours against representatives from the remainder of the College on the oval. The May "Sketch" is published.

Wed. 29th.—Jones and James fall respectively to Williams and Spisbah.

Thur. 30th.—The Feast of Corpus Christi is commemorated by exposition of the Blessed Sacrament all day in the College Chapel.

## JUNE:

Sat. 1st.—The rain and wind cannot daunt the shooting enthusiasts but plays havoc with the scoring. James' team came

first with an average of 3.8, Jones' 8.6, and Hynes' 7.8. Top score was secured by Moseley (18). Picture is "Hot News".

Sun. 2nd.—It does not rain all through High Mass so it is decided to have the Corpus Christi procession which is carried out with comparative success as the rain held off. We have during the procession another "Hot News" exhibition.

Wed. 5th.—The oval again summons attention. Spisbah's team is arranged against Jones', and James' against William's. The former is successful in each case.

Sat. 8th.—The usual rifle practice is carried out under perfect weather conditions. New members find, (and perhaps old members remember) that 500

yards is a long distance. Hynes' team leads with 80 out of 250. Next comes Jones (69) and James (68).

Sun. 9th.—A match between the 1st. xviii and Mogumber absorbs our interest (?). Perhaps a rather stout individual on the latter side absorbed more interest. The College secures an easy victory—16 goals 9 bhds. to 6 goals 5 bhds.

Wed. 12th.—Spisbah and Jones secure victory over Williams and James respectively.

Sat. 15th.—A sealed rifle handicap shoot-off is commenced at the 200 yards mound. There seems to be some "dark horses" among the newer members. Next Saturday's shoot-off from the 300 yards mound will reveal.



*V. and IV. CLASSES*

Front.—J. Martin, G. Brear.  
 Sitting.—P. Enright, L. Underdown, F. Laug, J. Harrison, F. Murray, D. Hoops, T. Daly,  
 Standing.—J. Coote, L. Currell, D. Ferguson, P. Coyne, S. Harrold, J. Coyne, H. Davies, R.  
 Robinson, W. Pauley, R. Eaton, E. Harrison, W. Gaynor, J. Pauley, R. Currell, T.  
 Underdown

Sun. 16.—The "College" plays a remnant of the Plain's xviii plus eight of the College "B" team resulting in an easy victory for the Firsts. 10 goals 12 pts. to 5 goals 10 pts.

Tues. 18th.—Term exams, again. But the sinking feeling inside is seasoned for the better with "seven days to go."

Wed. 19th.—Compos. in the afternoon relieve the test paper tension. Spisbah comes home with another win on James. Opinions differ concerning the match between Jones and Williams. They say G.H.'s nose the score and the other goal umpire is a "tiny" bit out.

Sat. 22nd.—The shooting handicap is concluded and the prizes carried off by Flynn (63), Rodgers (61) and James (54). The Mid-winter concert is carried through with great success in the evening. The scenes from "The Ringer" by Leaving Class and from Henry IV. by Junior Class were received with enthusiasm.

Sun. 23rd.—Passes with little of note, except a match between New Norcia and Round Hill at the oval which resulted in a victory for the locals.

Mon. 24th.—Packing up, fares, tinned "dog," and yet the day seems an age in passing! However, the evening is spent quite enjoyably searching for lost money bag. Oh, Charlie, what a calamity!

Tues. 25th.—"Au revoir" for four weeks.

#### JULY:

Tues. 23rd.—La retour to College after four weeks' Midwinter Holiday.

Wed. 24th.—The arrival of our luggage is the cause of secret satisfaction to some as they found sleeping in their shirts rather chilly.

Sat. 27th.—Scratch matches are the order of the day. Jones and Spisbah lead "A" Grade team and Hogan and Pilkington the "B" Grade; the former win respectively.

Sun. 28.—The tussle between Victoria Plains and Moora for first place in the

Plains Association proved quite up to expectations. The final scores found the locals with a majority of two goals.

Tues. 30th.—Dug's confession. He has not submitted an article for "The Sketch" since its "inagriation."

Wed. 31st.—The colour compos. are continued. Spisbah is still invincible while James turns the tables on Williams.

#### AUGUST:

Sat. 3rd.—The rifle enthusiasts become busy repairing the range. The under-sixteen compos recommence with a win for Sullivan over Williams.

Sun. 4th.—A team representing the College consisting partly of "A" Grade, and partly of "B" Grade members secure a decided victory over the Mission with a margin of 32 bhds.

Tues. 6th.—"What is a Basic Oxide Ern"—Ern's ignorance of such a trifle saves him from bothering any more about the subject.

Wed. 7th.—James and Spisbah go up four points by wins respectively over Jones and Williams.

Thur. 8th.—"Who has seen a brush hanging out at a hotel?"

Sat. 10th.—Willing hands get to work again at the rifle range. Owing to the absence of prominent footballers among the non-shooters they considered it fitter to play scratch matches rather than compos. Chitty proves a more skilled manager of men, or a better selector than, Longman.

Sun. 11th.—The bird-nesting friends rejoiced at a walk, but only the ducks rejoiced at the weather.

Mon. 12th.—The August (not the "August") publication of the Sketch comes out.

Wed. 14th.—A victory again for Spisbah over James, while Jones works vengeance on Williams among the hailstones.

Thur. 15th.—The feast of the Assumption, which was celebrated by Pontifical High Mass in the morning. In the evening before Benediction the Consecration of seven boys as Children of Mary is officiated by Fr. Bede Lazaro, in our chapel. The day is marred only by a few slight showers in the afternoon while we roamed in the bush. In the evening the Senior Literary and Debating Club displayed their talents to the school by a short concert consisting mainly of popular songs rendered by the choir, and a dramatic presentation from "The Brigand" (Edgar Wallace).

Sat. 17th.—There is still more work to be done at the range, but much less to be done at knock-off time, thanks to Bro. Theophane's presence. In the under 16 compos Switzur secures a win over Sullivan.

Sun. 18th.—We are given another free afternoon.

Tues. 20th.—The "Talkies" (Sub L. C. ones) are attacked, and condemned insofar as they talk rot.

Wed. 21st.—Spisbah's team suffers a reverse from Jones'. Williams also is defeated by James.

Sat. 24th.—Rifle practice is recommenced at last. Hoped for high scores with the new rifles were not forthcoming. McCaul and Nelson recorded the top score with 18 from the 400 yd. mound. The evening was spent in the Theatre where was presented "Easy Come, Easy Go."

Sun. 25th.—We witness a win for the Rovers Football team against the Plains at the local oval.

Mon. 26th.—Measles are apparently the fashion of the day. A measles was detected on a Junior class member's back, which caused him a great deal of anxiety.

Tues. 27th.—The members of C. H's table very nearly lose their toast-crusts owing to the head's absence. Hard luck! Jim but you ran well.

Wed. 28th.—Again to the football compos. James secures a win over Jones, while Williams' team (with their captain absent) suffers defeat from Spisbah.

Fri. 30th.—Tommy enquires of the Maths. Master how the square root of 11.73 is found, and is a good deal enlightened to learn that it is done by the ordinary square root method.

Sat. 31st.—We spend an afternoon at rifle practice from the two and three hundred yards mounds. A member of the house staff commences coaching. Some one cannot blame his gun now, for after two or three wash-outs he gives his gun to "Fred," who damages the bull a few times and then returns the gun to the aspiring marksman.

#### SEPTEMBER:

Sun. 1st.—The Old Boys pay us their usual visit. The College XVIII., notwithstanding their lack of practice, beat their team by a margin of one point.

Wed. 4th.—The football compos. are resumed in the afternoon as usual; the result is a defeat for James and Williams by Spisbah and Jones respectively.

Thur. 5th.—A Sub-Leaving scientist is convinced that a volt is that which gives an amp. a resistance of one Ohm.

Sat. 7th.—The Children of Mary enjoy not only spiritual benefits but also temporal benefits as their annual picnic to-day reminded them. Advantage was also taken of the occasion to give a send-off to Bryan Gallagher, the president, and to make him a small presentation as he is shortly leaving to commence clerical studies at Rome. Pictures in the evening end the perfect day. The principal feature was "Varsity."

Sun. 8th.—"Water, water, everywhere, but none at the taps upstairs." In the afternoon the First XVIII. chastise the Plains, 16 goals 5 behinds to 6 goals 10 points.

Mon. 9th.—"Oh, exams. to-day!" is the first thought of the typical loafer as he attempts to tub the sleep out of his

eyes, followed by that undefinable inner collapse which even the countenance itself takes part in. The above mentioned typical loafer instantaneously collapses outwardly, only to be revived by the chilly sense of the fact that he is bereft suddenly of blankets, and by the presence of a master at the foot of his bed. "Get up, lazy bones!"

Wed. 11th.—The concluding matches of the football competition are played. Spisbah goes up another four points to the detriment of Jones; while James has Williams' remains in his former position. The close of the season sees Spisbah heading the list with 64 points, followed by Jones (40), James (32) and Williams (8).

Sat. 14th.—Rifle practice is the occupation of qualified members. Sullivan and Switzer compete for the premiership in the Under 16 compos. Sullivan, however, carries it off.

Sun. 15.—A football team selected from aspirants to the game of Maylands and Mount Lawley visits us. The College XVIII. are somewhat too strong for them according to the scores (18 goals 8 points to 9 goals 17 points). By the final of the Junior football played to-day Wall secured the premiership by a victory over Bell.

Tues. 17th.—S.I.C. celebrates the Centenary with a picnic at Mr. Clune's swimming pool. Fine weather, novelty events,



### FIRST YEAR CLASS

Front.—J. Lang, B. Smith, L. de Mamiel, J. McKenzie, T. McGrath, J. Lynch, P. Moore, R. Coyle, J. Kenneally, P. Davis, G. Frieze, P. McDonald.  
 Second Row.—R. Yates, F. Punch, F. Lutey, P. Toohey, L. Cameron, G. Stickland, L. Hands, B. Harding, K. Campbell, J. Moreton, L. Jacobs, A. Douglas, E. Morris, M. Lambert, J. Bell, R. Orr, K. Eaton, J. Wall, C. Farrell.  
 Third.—K. French, R. Bandy, F. Collins, M. Anderson, A. Lethby, L. Longman, W. McIntyre.  
 Back.—A. Parcell, G. Switzer, F. Barry, K. Repacholi, S. Maunsell.

and Bro. Ambrose contribute to the passing of a very enjoyable time. It is reported that a venomous reptile made desperate attempts at makes its teeth penetrate a boy's sand-shoe.

Wed. 18th.—Seventh and Sub-Junior Classes contend in a struggle (named football) for a tin of "Minties." Seventh find themselves losers by a small minority greatly to their disappointment, especially to one of the older members of the team. "It's moments like these, Dad!"

Thurs. 19th.—An inhabitant of the district wishes to take part in sports practice but his horse does not, much to the enjoyment of the spectators.

Sat. 21st.—Bang! bang! resounding among the hills remind the neighbours that Saturday has come again. "The 50-50 Girl" is reproduced in the evening amid enthusiasm among the theatre-going population.

Sun. 22nd.—The Dalwallinu football team is trounced by the College players—6 goals 15 behinds to 12 goals 16 behinds. Dug. is crowned with glory, and a halo of CO<sub>2</sub>.

Mon. 23rd.—The Third Quarterly Test is commenced in the lower classes. "Thank Heavens ours is over!" is the general comment among the University students. In the dim light of evening someone attempts to find Dan's brains with a pen-nib.

Wed. 25th.—The afternoon sees us turning out to train for the annual sports. After two hours of strenuous training we transfer to the swimming pool the energy which had been converted into calories of heat.

Sat. 28th.—Attend all you who list to see the Yarrowindah Show! Such is the cry far and wide in the Victoria Plains, for to-day falls that event of events. To some Collegians the Show has no attractions so they perform a corporal work of mercy by building a bush shed on the sports field.

Sun. 29th.—We betake ourselves to the oval to witness a football match between the City Old Boys and those from elsewhere, which terminated by the Urbans leading by some five points.

Mon. 30th.—Sub L.C. find correcting test papers quite an enjoyable task. It's peculiar the staff think differently.

#### OCTOBER:

Tues. 1st.—Smell of embrocation tells its message that sports are nigh. The eliminating heats commence to-day.

Wed. 2nd.—Sports are continued in the afternoon. Some good times are expected despite lack of practice on the part of many.

Fri. 4th.—Bro. Watson addresses the Children of Mary with a call to arms. A "quarter holiday" commencing at 3.5 p.m. is given for the sake of running through another portion of the sports programme.

Sat. 5th.—The heavens frown, and so does S.I.C. The ill-behaved weather assigns us to class-rooms and dormitories for the afternoon. Rain prophets are pessimistic regarding to-morrow's sports. The "Wild West" thrill, "Under the Tonto Rim," is the main feature of the evening's programme.

Sun. 6th.—"This day of days" so fine as compared with yesterday. A good crowd of visitors is here to see the sports. I will not make remark here on results but leave that to our sporting editor, except just to mention that they were an entire success, although a few of the interesting events such as the tug-of-war had to be postponed as time would not permit the whole programme. Leaving Class proudly gains its laurel in the feature of the events, the Class Relay Race. Among the best runners was business in the refreshment stall.

Mon. 7th.—A Sub L.C. star translates from a history book: "And we have yet to see the effects of wireless telegraphy, the possibility of which was first realised by Macaroni." Five minutes hold-up in the history lesson. In the afternoon

recreation some of the remaining sporting events are held, chief among which were the heats of the tug-of-war.

Tues. 8th.—Senior Class pulls Sixth and then Sub-Junior Class "around the paddock," thus gaining the coveted first place in the tug-of-war. The Professionals or the handicappers of them find they cannot run round the track four times while the Junior grades run three, so the places in the College Mile Handicap are gained by them, the winner being H. Hilton. The barometer falls rapidly, very rapidly, with an acceleration of 32 ft. per second.

Wed. 9th.—Warm weather is experienced for the Marathon, but a slight head wind retarded the times somewhat. The places for the Senior were G. Skeahan 1, McDonald 2 and A. Jones 3; time, 12 min. 3 sec. In the Junior contest Saunders came first, Yates 2nd and Chitty 3rd. And some fell by the wayside, others walked home and others, some not competing, awaited friends at the Inn.

Thur. 10th.—The musicians, the First XVIII. and the winning Compo. football teams "watch the dicky bird" and look pleasant before the camera of Bro. Urban, who is now the College photographer.

Sat. 12th.—A sealed handicap shoot from the 400 and 500 yards mounds takes place in the afternoon. Although a choppy cross wind made shooting awkward a few good scores were recorded. Jones (60), 1; Hynes (59), 2; Horton (56), 3.

Sun. 13th.—We direct our course for "Milky Dam," but few reach that destination. In the evening a team of three representatives from Leaving Class uphold the statement that "Modern Journalism is a Menace to Society," while a like number from Junior Class deny such a thing under the adjudication of Bro. Sebastian. The former's arguments are the more convincing to the adjudicator. Births: Many bonny bunnies, No. 4 dormitory. Deaths: Of same.

Wed. 16th.—"I heard a thousand blended notes, while at my desk I sat re-

clined," and came to the conclusion somehow or other that music exams. were proceeding. In the afternoon the cricket season is re-opened with the continuation of the compos.

Thur. 17th.—Yesterday's matches are finished off after school. Hansen's team is defeated badly by Parcel's. Nelson is victor over Jones.

Sat. 19th.—Twelve of the best shoot off in the final championship. The best scores for the year are recorded in spite of the nasty cross wind. H. James fell short by one of the possible 25 at the 200 yards mound. At the 400 yards mound R. Hynes raised the second best score to 23. For the day's shoot James secured first place with 75 and Hynes and Rodgers a draw for second place with 67. All did well in one section, the afternoon tea. And it was a boiling hot day, too. "Sawdust Paradise" in the evening brings us back to "terra firma." The name was appropriately chosen to indicate its dryness.

Sun. 20th.—What's on—nothing—so each man to his own sweet will; some to walking realising that "It's Springtime in the Hills," others to shooting, yet others to feasting. In the evening Mr. Gamba portrayed to the Debating Society a little of the history of music.

Mon. 21st.—Oh, that midnight oil! Exams. cannot be far off.

Wed. 23rd.—Cricket compos. Jones plays a winning game against Hansen. That between Nelson and Parcel is to be decided to-morrow.

Thur. 24th.—Nelson wins the match. The rest are generous, playing "strikes" leaving the swimming pool to the Juniors.

Sat. 26th.—Hansen's batsmen keep Nelson's team in the field the whole afternoon satisfied to make the match a draw. The match between Jones and Parcel although unfinished, gives decisive enough victory for Parcel.

Sun. 27th.—We amble leisurely along the Moore River's sweet banks and bathe in its cool waters. A meeting of the De-

bating Society in the evening takes the form of a prepared speech competition in which 13 members spoke.

Mon. 28th.—Saturday's compos. are continued and finished in the afternoon recreation period.

Wed. 30th.—The long looked forward to annual picnic. The overcast weather and wind made swimming somewhat unsavoury. But a few brave it, and some diving competitions and races are carried out. The rabbit population suffers. One poor bunny, to escape torture, throws itself into the well.

Thur. 31st.—The last to return from the picnic—arrives at about 2.53 p.m. It's as well it was a mild night or he'd freeze.

#### NOVEMBER:

Fri. 1st.—The Feast of All Saints is celebrated in the manner most appreciated—that is, by a half-holiday. The First XI. makes its appearance again and puts to shame the Natives' team.

Sat. 2nd.—The Alliance Exam. takes place in the morning. In the afternoon we chase leather. Jones scores his century (121). Later we adjourn to the theatre to criticise "Kit Carson"—and more so his friends.

Sun. 3rd.—The College cricket representatives prepare to meet those of the Plains. But as only six of the latter do likewise scratch matches are arranged between them whilst the remainder of the Collegians raise the specific gravity of the water in the swimming pool. The Debating Society competition is brought to a close in the evening with impromptu speeches.

Mon. 4th.—Jones succeeds in object against Nelson's team. The other match remains unfinished. The dentist's visit is accompanied by thrills. What say you, E.G.?

Tues. 5th.—"Tip-cat" is in. As a showman said, "It's played by all the Dukes

and Earls and pretty girls, and the local lads." It's Cup Day at S.I.C. as well as at Melbourne, by which fact R.H. falls foul of many.

Wed. 6th.—To the excitement of the Colour Competitions again. Hansen plays a winning game against Jones and Parcel a losing one against Nelson.

Thurs. 7th.—Brother Francis, who has paid us a visit, teaches us a few points on water divining, gold finding, etc. "Deviner" in French means "to guess." I wonder is it only guess work after all.

Sat. 9th.—At "stumps" Jones and Nelson are apparently to be victors over Parcel and Hansen respectively.

Sun. 10th.—The "Gentlemen," headed by V. Nelson, attempt to beat the "Players" (of cricket) under A. Jones in their own game but fail. J. Ryan leads successfully the Senior Fourth XI. against the Juniors. Well done, John!

Here I must abandon my journal with the old year drawing fast to a close. The Junior and Leaving Certificate exams, accompanied by their full anxiety and excitement, will have commenced in a fortnight. Then is to come the annual concert and distribution of prizes. And at last the day long awaited by all school boys—a day of happiness to all. I speak, of course, of the break-up. But some, will they not have a certain sentiment—I will not pessimistically call it melancholy, none I hope will be melancholy; perhaps it is pathos; they are the ones who are to finish for ever their school days—a paradox, all of life is a school. But Alma Mater has been too kind for them to sever by leaving all connection with the College. So let those to whom I refer always remember the College which has prepared them for the battle, fitting them out in the armour of religion, education, honesty and sportsmanship. Then armed with perseverance they shall succeed. To these do I extend my best wishes. To all, I wish the compliments of the coming festive season.

## The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin

[R. F. EVANS]

**T**HAT is a father's joy when he looks around his little home-circle of smiling faces and with justifiable pride calls to mind the wonderful thought that he is the shepherd of this small but precious flock? What is the secret thrill of ecstatic delight that swells the breast of the silent mother as she pauses over her sewing to allow herself just one moment's meditation on the unfathomable mystery of her maternity? What joy, what pride, what unspeakable tenderness are inculcated into the hearts of parents for the children they love!

There are thousands, nay millions, of mothers in the world, and millions upon millions of children, so there are countless millions of hearts all warmed by the fire of a love at once so true and so firm, so pure and so noble, that all humanity stands appalled with the vision of its greatness, and self-content, the cynic looks on in silent wonder. If, then, there be such an abundance of love spread over the earth, what must be the condition of a heart that can hold all the love of all the parents in the world, and still hunger for more love—the heart of Mary, the Mother of Mothers?

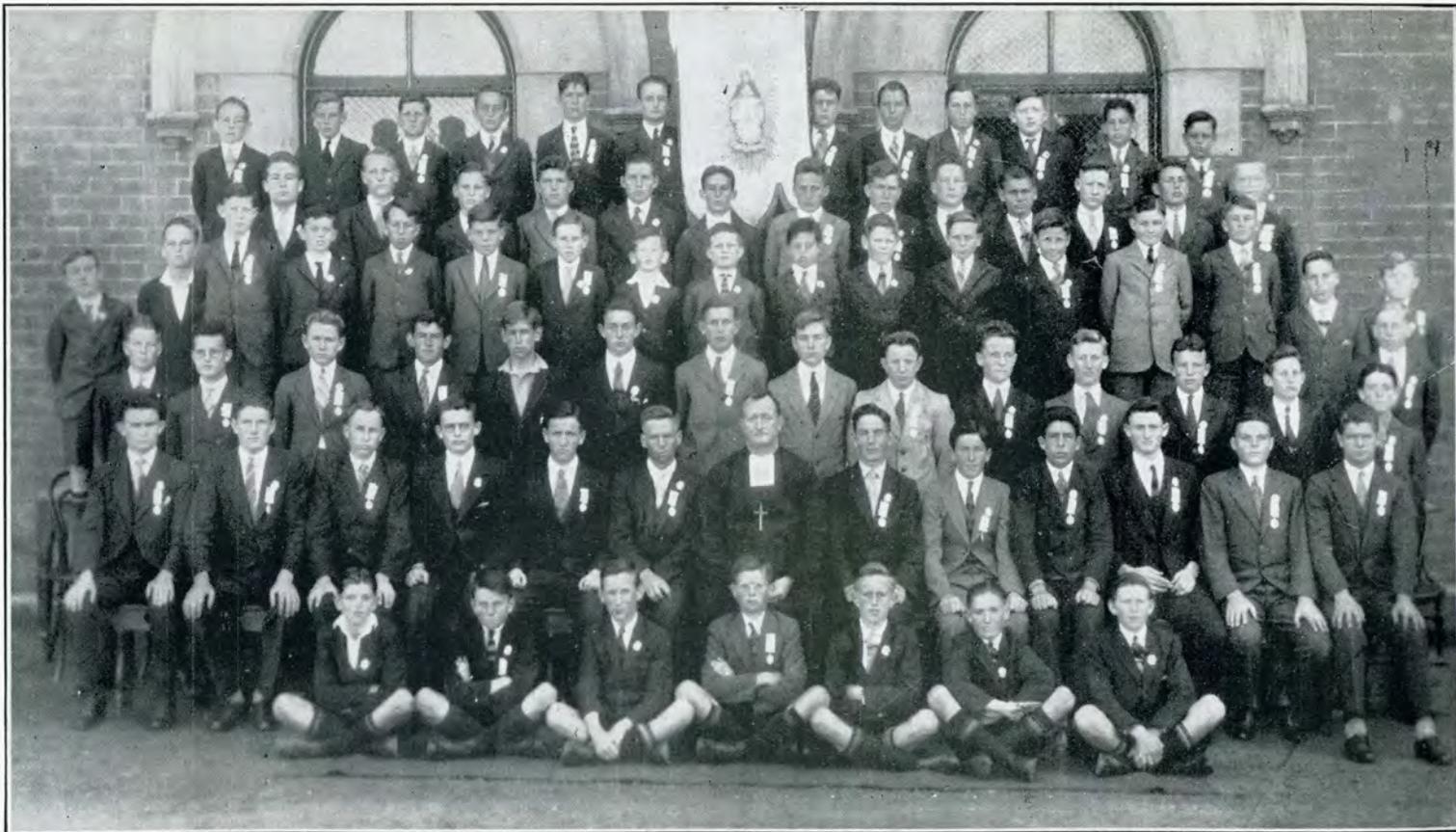
Unfortunately we are too often inclined to treat this reflection lightly, and not many of us realise that a lovely Mother is always looking at us with eyes that sometimes light up with pleasure, and sometimes fill with tears—tears occasioned by our frequent failings, the saddest and the most beautiful tears in life, the tears of a mother for her child.

If we could only bear this in mind and think about it more often, how much brighter and happier our lives would be! Could sinful passions exert a stronger ap-

peal than those pleading eyes which rock the very foundations of our weak, rebellious nature? Could the dross of worldly enticements compare with the matchless excellence of that perfect woman in whom every virtue has been blended with every grace? Rather not, the answer is self-evident. We know that meditation on this thought is conducive to better dispositions—yet do we meditate? We know that a friend is ever near to sympathise and console—yet are we proud of this friendship? Is there not a tinge of hesitation in our manner when we mention our Mother's name? A furtive questioning look in our eyes that says more plainly than words: "Am I offending you by talking of the Queen-Mother?" What queer folk we are, thus to be ashamed of an intimacy with the highest, noblest, and holiest woman that ever graced our world!

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin is a Society primarily instituted in order that our Catholic youth may be continually guided in the right path, and a practical devotion to Our Lady fostered in their hearts, but to-day it is doing quite a lot to counteract the growth of a modern spirit of irreverence, neglect, and open contempt for the chosen Spouse of God. The Society has spread its branches everywhere, even to the remotest corners of the earth, and year by year the ranks of the great white-robed army of sodalists are being regularly swelled by young and eager recruits anxious to "do their bit" in broadcasting the name of Mary to millions who have never heard of her, nor felt the magic of her presence.

Here in this College we have the privilege of a Sodality and feel the blessedness of its influence on our community life. It is pleasing to observe that over half the School have flocked to Our Lady's standard and are joining in the



*CHILDREN OF MARY SODALITY*

Director: Rev. Bro. Sebastian, Principal.

Officers: F. Connaughton, R. Hynes (Pres.), R. Evans (Sec.), C. Hansen.

wonderful work of propagation. Throughout the year Our Lady's principal Feasts have been kept with punctilious care, and on Corpus Christi the banner was carried in triumphal procession through the main roads. The beautiful ceremony of consecration has been enacted twice—on the Feasts of the Annunciation and the Assumption—when Fr. Bede, O.S.B., admitted altogether 20 boys to the circle of Mary's special friends. The Little Office is recited every Friday, and is followed by a short instruction from Bro. Sebastian, and on Saturdays the members don their regalia when going to communion as a special mark of their affection and respect.

The officers elected for the year were:—President, B. Gallagher; Secretary, R. Hynes; two Councillors, F. Connaughton and C. Hansen. When Bryan Gallagher left us in September to set out for Rome, where he intends entering Propaganda College, Reg. Hynes rose to the presidency, and Ron. Evans was voted in as Secretary. The members of the Sodality showed their appreciation of the late president by presenting him with a handsome College badge wrought in gold.

Our thanks are due to Bro. Sebastian for the willing assistance he has given us during the year, and for outlining the course of conduct that would win for us the smiles and caresses of our tender Mother, who is never so happy as when we are filling the Recording Angel's Book with our good deeds.

In conclusion, we quote from the Old Irish Litanies a passage that appeared in November's "Madonna," and which, perhaps, may help to kindle in the hearts of Sodalists a more ardent devotion to the Mother of men:—

*"Admirable, loving and lovable, Maiden full of grace, Mother of love, Mother of the golden light, golden casket of love, beauty of Virgins, Mistress of the tribes, Mother of orphans, Refuge of the wretched, Star of the Sea, graceful as the dove, calm as the moon, glorious as the sun, thou that didst redeem Eve's disgrace, virgin branch of the root of Jesse, strong cedar of Lebanon, stooping cypress of Mt. Sion, crimson rose of the land of Jacob, fruitful like the olive, branching like the palm, glory of Jerusalem, loveliest of the world."*



## Obituary

### THE LATE BROTHER BENIGNO, O.S.B.

THE last of our brave pioneers has passed to his reward after a short illness, at the ripe age of 82 years and after 60 years' residence in W.A.; he was the last of Bishop Salvado's old brigade. The deceased and lamented Brother Benigno was the last survivor of a religious contingent of 43 Spanish Brothers brought to W.A. by the late Bishop Salvado in 1869.

The arrival of this body of fine young men, in addition to another batch brought out previously—in 1853—made a total of between 60 and 70 working Brothers for the Mission. Bishop Salvado was now, after many vicissitudes, not only in a safe but very strong position. The Mission henceforth progressed at a rapid pace. The Bishop could look his difficulties in the face. He could see with his eagle eye how to feed, clothe and civilise his dusky neophytes—his beloved natives—build homes for these nomads and orphanages for the young, sink wells to water his flocks, etc., etc. These were the foundation days of missionary progress.

Of those 60 or more Benedictine Brothers so faithful and true to the Mission and their Bishop Leader, no one could surpass Brother Benigno in faithfulness to his duty. This good Brother, in education, in strength of character and courage to face difficulties, backed up by an inflexible will and remarkable memory, had few equals in his time. He had always the courage to say no if the thing did not suit. His will power stood by him to the last. Just a day or two before his death, Dr. Maunsell, knowing his weak state, kindly offered to help him into his bed, but the Brother in his old blunt way replied "No; I can go to bed myself." But, alas!

Brother Benigno has been closely and intimately identified with the progress of the Mission for the last 60 years. For ten years he was manager of the Mission flocks, superintending and rationing the shepherds. It was said he knew every sheep amongst the Mission thousands, and every tree on the boundaries of the Mission runs—a very wide space in by-gone days!

For the last 40 or 45 years Brother Benigno was best known as Mission store-keeper. The commercials of Perth and Fremantle could best describe Brother Benigno as a business man. God help the traveller that did not come up to time or give satisfaction. In a very blunt, plain way the traveller was told: "If this occurs again you needn't come here any more." He always said what he meant and meant what he said. Whether it pleased or displeased was foreign to his calculations. His honesty and straightforwardness gained him the respect and confidence of the public. Under a rough exterior a sympathetic heart was beating, urging many acts of kindness. It may be said of him: "He did good by stealth and blushed to find it fame."

#### *Religious Observance*

What we have to say on this most important matter may appear to some, at least, exaggerated, but yet it is strictly true. During his 60 years in the Benedictine Order, he has never been in bed after 2.30 a.m. Even on one or two occasions, when he had some trouble with his eyes, he still got out of bed at 2.30, his fixed time. He was always an hour and a half before the Community at 4 a.m.—most people would think 4 a.m. early enough. His time from 2.30 till 5 a.m. was spent in fervent prayer. Then to work—preparing, cutting meat for his customers, etc. He knew what **everyone** wanted throughout the Mission without

any orders in writing. Sometimes he would have for breakfast a crust of bread with some coffee, often nothing. From 5 a.m. to 6 p.m. he never sat down except at dinner. Then again, from 6 p.m. till 9 p.m., one long solemn prayer. Brother

Benigno was most punctual and strict to the spirit and the letter of the hard rule of the Benedictine Order. What his reward now is no tongue can speak. A prayer to him would be our most fitting tribute.

—*The Record, January 21, 1929*



*REV. FATHER COLUMBANUS,  
O.S.B.*

**B**ORN in Spain, 59 years ago, Fr. Columbanus joined the Benedictine Order when he was yet a boy. A few years after his Ordination to the Priesthood he was sent to the Philippine Islands where for ten years he held responsible offices first at St. Bede's Benedictine College, Manila, and then as a missionary in the Island of Mindanao.

Having returned to his native land he was entrusted with the government of several monasteries in succession. His missionary spirit brought him to New Norcia in September, 1925. But the new climate did not agree with his health, and the end of his first year amongst us saw him on the point of death. He recovered,

however, well enough to follow, as an exemplary monk, all the exercises of the monastic life, and to carry out the various works enjoined on him by his superiors.

But at the beginning of this year his old illness re-asserted itself so that at the end of April it became imperative for the poor Father to enter St. John of God Hospital. Two months later his condition was no better, whereupon the good Father asked to be brought back to New Norcia that he might die amongst his religious brethren.

Shortly after his return to the Monastery his condition grew worse and the remaining days of his life were a period of intense suffering—a veritable martyrdom wherewith, no doubt, God prepared the good Father for his eternal reward to which he was called on the morning of Sunday, August 11th, last. R.I.P.



*BRO. ANTHONY DONNELLAN,  
O.S.B.*

**B**ROTHER Anthony was a native of Ireland, being born at Clomberne, Co. Galway, in 1858. He joined the Benedictine Community of New Norcia as a Lay Brother in 1905. A carpenter by trade, he did many

good services for the Mission since he first entered the Order. For many years he also waited on the guests visiting the Monastery from time to time.

He was always faithful to his religious duties and an example of obedience, humility and submissiveness to his Superiors. He died peacefully surrounded by his brethren on the evening of Wednesday, September 4th, last. R.I.P.

# Thoughts on a Funeral

[R. F. EVANS]

Written on the recent death of  
Father Columbanus, O.S.B.

*Slowly, so slowly, tolls the great bell,  
Sobbing and sighing sorrowful knell,  
Full of a pain and a grief none can tell,  
Pregnant with meaning that none can repel.  
Glorious song-bird! for ever ring on,  
Whether for swineherd, monarch or don,  
All men stand alike in the presence of God,  
Our differences die with the turn of the sod!  
Through the monastery portals, and over the  
road,  
Is passing the shadow of Life's shattered code—  
As poor, empty casement where Grace has o'er-  
flooded,  
In heavenly regions to take up abode.*

*Dear Father, beloved by many a friend,  
Behold us, uncovered attend at thy end,  
E'en though a slow tear may brighten our eye,  
We know that with thee 'twas pleasant to die.  
For while life on earth is wrinkled with care,  
And saddened by so many traps to ensnare,  
That golden horizon is spotlessly fair,  
And Jesus, the Lamb, is calling us there.  
Why dread we to hear His soft, tender call?  
What have we to fear if strong not to fall?  
Dear Father—e'en now at the foot of the  
Cross  
Thou art the gainer and our's is the loss.*

*Slowly, so slowly, tolls the great bell,  
Each fresh lime a death beat, some sad heart  
to swell  
With rising emotions no bridle can quell,  
For strong are the passions and prone to rebel.  
Full throated clarion, sing to the skies,  
Warn off all carion birds in the skies—  
The armies of Satan, the jeers of the world  
In shallow complacency, shamelessly curled.  
And while in affliction the mighty bell tolls,  
The weeping harmonium heavenward rolls  
As tale without ending, a dirge that extolls  
The graces and virtues of derelict souls.*

*Strength of the weary, delight of the strong,  
Existence were dreary if absent thy song,  
May the surge of thy tears force an entrance  
above,  
And sweep us along to the throne of the Dove.  
Softly the shadows descend on the day,  
Slowly the lingering light fades away,  
Sweetly the moon sets the fairies in play—  
O'er the whole dreaming earth Queen Night is  
in sway.  
Silent the bell in yon belfry tower,  
Gone is the swell of the organ's great power,  
Even the fairies grow tired in the dell,  
So farewell, dear Father, a long farewell.*



## New Norcia Notes

THE boys of 1928 will be sorry to hear that the recurrence of an old leg injury has troubled Bro. Joseph considerably since he left New Norcia. Christmas holidays were spent in the Blue Sisters' Hospital at North Adelaide prior to his transfer to St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill. Here, many stairs and much activity brought about another irksome spell of inactivity in Lewisham Hospital; the latest reports are not particularly bright, but it requires much more than a gloomy prospect to cloud Bro. Joseph's glorious optimism or to handicap him in his work. The furnishing of the new science laboratories will be a lasting tribute to his short stay at S.I.C.

\* \* \* \*

No Marist name is more intimately connected with the development of St. Ildephonsus College than that of Bro. Sebastian. The task of opening the College in 1913 fell on his shoulders as vice-principal to the first Director, Bro. Stanislaus, whose health was far from good and when the saintly director died, he filled the post of principal till the appointment of Bro. George, M.A., to the office in 1917. After a sojourn of some years in South Australia, Victoria and New South Wales, he, in 1924, turned his face once more to the West as vice-principal successively to Brother Guibertus and Brother Joseph. At the beginning of the year, he was appointed Principal in succession to Brother Joseph, who was transferred to Sydney. A commanding personality with an unlimited capacity for work and an eloquent speaker, he is worthy successor to the line of great men who have guided the destinies of St. Ildephonsus College.

\* \* \* \*

The sacristans of the year, Stan Williams and Jim Kemp, have shown fine

public spirit by practising, week in, week out, the dictum of service before self. The care of the Chapel, the decoration of the altar, and the preparation of vestments have all been done in the little spare times that comes the way of the seniors of the school, who represent their Alma Mater on the sports field. They deeply appreciated the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson when they accompanied the Lord Abbott at the opening of the new Church at Konngorong.

\* \* \* \*

After an assiduous and long preparation of fourteen years' duration, Dom Ramiro, Dom Ildephonsus and Dom Theodore, of the Benedictine Community of New Norcia, reached this year the goal



*Fathers Ildephonsus, O.S.B.; Ramiro, O.S.B., Theodore, O.S.B.*

of their holy ambition, when His Grace Archbishop Clune bestowed on them the dignity of the Priesthood.

Our own Abbey Church was the scene of the imposing ceremony of ordination, which was performed on two different occasions—on April 25th, for Fr. Ramiro, and on September 21st, for Frs. Ildephonsus and Theodore. *Ad multos annos*

\* \* \* \*

His Lordship, the Rt. Rev. Dom Anselm Catalan, D.D., O.S.B., Lord Abbot of New Norcia, attended an important conference on the welfare of aborigines at Melbourne in April. He was much impressed with the proposal of Federal control of the natives, who would be granted a large reservation for their own exclusive use.

\* \* \* \*

On the Feast of Corpus Christi, 2nd of June, New Norcia celebrated the State's Centenary by a religious and mag-

nificent procession. Unfortunately the inclemency of the weather prevented many from partaking in the pompous celebrations. After Pontifical High Mass, the congregation assembled for a procession of the Blessed Sacrament through the decorated avenues of the Mission. His Lordship carried the Sacred Host beneath an artistic canopy, held by half-a-dozen parishioners. With the bright banners fluttering in the breeze and with the sweet singing of selected hymns by the pupils of both College and Convent, the procession slowly wended its way to St. Ildephonsus' College, where an altar had been erected. Benediction was then given, before the procession continued on to St. Gertrude's Convent. After a final benediction at the Cathedral, the monstrance containing the Sacred Host was placed on the Altar of Repose and exposed till evening devotions. In the evening His Lordship, in an eloquent oration, prayed to God that He would still be



NEW SCIENCE LABORATORIES, ST. ILDEPHONSUS COLLEGE

bountiful to us all in the future as He has in the past. After the sermon, the monastic choir gave a fervent rendering of Fr. Moreno's "*Te Deum*."

We regret exceedingly to learn of the destruction by fire of the Marist Brothers' Novitiate at Mittagong, N.S.W. The additions added a few years ago to the older block of buildings were destroyed, with the exception of the Chapel, which was fortunately saved. The fire broke out at midnight, during a howling gale, which made the work of saving the property an exceedingly difficult one. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Rev. Brother Brendan, the Provincial of the Marist Brothers in Australia, whose years of planning and achievement to properly equip the Novitiate have been undone overnight. The damage is estimated at about £10,000, and the Brother Provincial earnestly requests the practical support of all old Maristonians in the rebuilding of the Novitiate.

Many weeks before the opening of the new Laboratory, it had been decided who was to spill the first bottle of strong sulphuric acid on the cement floor, in order to observe the action, and who was to break the first burette. However, I have not heard yet any rumour of results. I do believe someone dropped a flask for the study of sound, a thing entirely unarranged, and many curious sounds resulted. A little later someone dropped Chemistry with an awful crash.

\* \* \* \*

Old boys of the foundation years would have been pleased to see Bro. Walstan when he called, in the early days of October, on his way back to Sydney from Europe, where he had been going through the exercises of the Second Novitiate at the Mother House of the Order at Grugliasco, near Turin. Later he saw the shrines at Lourdes before making a tour of the Marist Brothers' schools and colleges in England, Ireland and



THE PHYSICS LABORATORY

Scotland. The finest days of his trip were the few spent in W.A. after his return from the cold countries. He noticed considerable progress in New Norcia after his fourteen years' absence, and the little lads of a decade and a half ago are now married men.

\* \* \* \*

Bryan Gallagher was given a handsome presentation and an enthusiastic send-off before his departure for Rome, where he is to make his studies for the priesthood. The function took place at the Children of Mary's picnic, and the speeches of the officers of the Sodality were worthy of the Debating Society which also they represented. Reference was made to Bryan's excellent example throughout his school career that led to his Presidency of the Sodality, his public-spirited work that led to his election as Secretary of the Debating Society, and the first Editor of *The Sketch*; he will be particularly missed from the dramatic performances of the Society in which he always took a very capable lead. His cheery disposition and his public spirit will always make him a host of friends, and we wish him every blessing and success in his priestly vocation. During the mid-winter holidays Bryan had a hurried tour of the Eastern States up to Queensland, and on his return to N.S.W. very thoughtfully sacrificed a day to call on his old school friends in the Marist Novitiate at Mittagong.

\* \* \* \*

On May 31st, New Norcia was honoured by a visit of delegates from the Methodist Conference, then sitting in Perth. The party consisted of Mr. E. B. McCutchen, Dr. J. F. Wilkinson, Mr. A. Latham, and Rev. T. C. Rentoul, of Melbourne; Rev. F. T. Cleverdon, of Horsham, Victoria; Rev. A. Dugan, M.A., B.D., and Rev. H. F. Allen, of Tasmania. Rev. Mr. Dugan, who is striving to inaugurate a body of religious teachers in the Methodist Church, was much interested in the religious and spiritual life of New Norcia. The architectural grandeur and cultural development of the Monastery and Colleges came as a

very great surprise to the visitors after a rather trying journey by car through the forest country. As many of the party were booked to leave Perth by special train next day, they were reluctantly compelled to shorten their stay to an afternoon's hurried look round.

\* \* \* \*

Later in the afternoon, another member of the Conference, Senator J. Thomas, called in company with Senator P. Lynch and their host, Mr. J. J. Clune, of "Woarie." They were to leave for Perth on the following morning's train from Mogumber, but the Midland Railway like the tide, waited not for the delayed members of the Australian Senate. The sight of two members of the Senate travelling to Perth in the guard's van of a goods train was democratic enough for any good Australian.

\* \* \* \*

New Norcia has followed with interest the scraps of information that have filtered through from the Nor'-West of the doings of the Porteus expedition, which is travelling the Kimberleys to investigate the aborigines. Dr. Paul Withington accompanied by the Fox photographer, Mr. King, called in at New Norcia on his way North to study the results of eighty odd years of missionary work among the natives before making his investigations among the wild tribes, that have retired before the advance of settlement and civilisation. Dr. Withington could readily understand the change of New Norcia from a mission settlement for natives into an educational centre for the whites, but was much interested in the children cared for and trained in the native orphanages that are supported by the Benedictine Community. He and his companions were entertained by the Lord Abbott and Bro. Sebastian. They photographed New Norcia, the Monastery, and the Colleges from all angles, and promised us a copy of the movies taken. The Doctor was so much impressed by the work of Bro. Louis and of the Sisters at the Native Girls' Orphanage, that he left a generous donation for the children.

Later in his investigations, Dr. Withington met with an accident that developed blood-poisoning, and he had to be hurried by aeroplane from the Kimberlies to Brisbane for medical treatment.



*Interior of the Church, Wyalkatchem*

The opening of new churches at Wyalkatchem and at Konnongorring, and of a new school-hall at Moora, were big advances in the development of the New Norcia diocese during the year. For three years Rev. Father William, O.S.B., had planned and organised for the former, while he was parish priest at Trayning, but a breakdown in health forced him to hand over the completion of the task to Father Isidore, O.S.B. The new church, a substantial stone building of antique design, was opened by His Lordship the Abbot on October 6th, in the presence of a large gathering of people from the wheat belt.

Father Henry Moreno's untiring activity was responsible for the church at Konnongorring, which was opened and blessed by His Lordship later in October. The ceremony was made rather impressive by the singing of High Mass by part of the monastic choir, and by a party of acolytes and altar boys from the College. Father Stephen Moreno, O.S.B., presided at the organ. Among the large number of donors who assisted Father Henry to build St. Michael's Church, the various branches of the Chitty family deserve special mention for their generous assistance. Mr. P. D. Fergusson, M.L.A., voiced his appreciation of the work done in the rapidly developing new districts.

\* \* \* \*

Great credit is due to Father Benedict, O.S.B., and his Catholic community of Moora, for their achievement in opening their new school-hall free of debt. The Lord Abbott performed the opening ceremony on Sunday, 3rd November, when the whole of the town were present. Bro. Sebastian paid an eloquent tribute to the pioneering work of the Benedictines, their missionary care of the natives, and their modern development in education. The people of Moora were much impressed by the generous donation of Archbishop Mannix, of Melbourne, whose practical support extends far beyond the limits of his own distant Archdiocese.



*SCHOOL HALL, MOORA*

\* \* \* \*

Quite a gathering of New Norcia folk is found at the Marist Brothers' Training Headquarters, Mittagong, N.S.W. Rev. Bro. Gregory is temporarily in charge of the Juniorate, and has the able assistance

of Bros. Albertus. Kevin Brown, studying at the Juniorate, has lost nothing of that happy disposition that made him one of the bright spots in the Junior of 1928. Bill Ainsley, with Novitiate just complete, has made his smiling debut as Bro. Viator before a class of youngsters at Hamilton, Newcastle, N.S.W. Jack Clune received the Habit on St. Patrick's Day last, and his mother, Mrs. J. McM. Clune, of Canterbury, made the trip over to be present at the ceremony, which made a particularly deep impression on another well-known Westralian, Senator P. Lynch. Jack's name—Bro. Bernardine—is another link with New Norcia, for the original Bro. Bernardine's most saintly life and death was one of the outstanding features in the early years of College history. Since Bro. Brendan, as Provincial, resides at Mittagong, any W.A. visitor who calls is sure of hospitable reception.

\* \* \* \*

It is a pleasure to renew our thanks to Mr. Sherman, of Paramount Pictures, for the excellent programmes he selected for us during the year. His choice of pictures, which deal with action, not with sentiment, has made the fortnightly showing an event anxiously awaited. The mechanical staff, Hector James and Fred Connaughton, assisted by A. Moseley, were responsible for running all the programmes through without a single hitch all the year. The audience that enjoys the thrill of the flicks thinks little of the time and trouble involved in pre-

paring the film for screening, and this time is sacrificed out of their own leisure. Reg. Hynes and Bryan Gallagher provided amplified "tinned" music for a while, but now Stan Williams at the piano, and Jack Cunneen on the violin, provide the musical accompaniment.

\* \* \* \*

The special prizes awarded by the violin master, Mr. C. Gamba, for competition among violin pupils, were won by J. Cunneen, B. Clifford, K. Campbell, and G. Meiklejohn.

\* \* \* \*

We must offer our very sincere thanks to Mr. Tom Outridge for his interest in our sporting welfare. The umpiring of the annual games, Past v. Present, is Tom's special prerogative. He enjoyed his trip with the Old Boys immensely, but was a little lonely in the early evening when he missed his daily game of footy with his own little hopeful, aged two years, who can thus early, even do a drop-kick. If young Tom does not reach the football honours his father gathered it will not be for lack of encouragement. Tom resigned his position as the manager of the Sporting Department in Harris, Scarfe and Sandovers to open a similar business, in partnership with Alan Evans, at Cogan-place, in the City. The all-round sporting experience of the principals gives them first-hand information on the needs of sporting enthusiasts, at whose service they place a wealth of practical detail. We wish them every success.



## The Premier's Visit

The Premier (Hon. P. Collier) was accompanied by the Hon. W. H. Kitson and Mrs. Kitson, Mr. A. O. Neville and Mrs. Neville, when they motored over from the Moore River Settlement on Saturday, November 16, where Mr. Collier had opened a hospital for the natives on the previous day. The visitors inspected the

Orphanages for Native Boys and Native Girls, and Mr. Collier addressed the boys of St. Ildephonsus' College in the school hall after a brief introduction by the Principal, Rev. Bro. Sebastian. The Lord Abbot entertained the Premier and his colleagues at dinner in the Monastery Hall while the ladies dined at the Convent.



Front.—Mrs. A. O. Neville, Master Don Kitson, Mrs. W. H. Kitson, The Hon. P. Collier, The Lord Abbot of New Norcia.

Back.—Rev. Bro. Sebastian, Principal S.I.C., The Hon. W. H. Kitson, Rev. Father Ubach, O.S.B., Mr. A. O. Neville, Protector of Aborigines.

## Examination Results

UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN  
AUSTRALIA

ST. ILDEPHONSUS COLLEGE,  
NEW NORCIA

*LEAVING CERTIFICATE  
EXAMINATION*

JAMES LALOR: English, Latin,  
French, Mathematics (2), History  
(D.), Chemistry, Physics.

MARCUS CLARKE: English, French,  
History, Physics.

FRANCIS DREW: English, History,  
Ag. Science, Industrial History.

PHILLIP LEWIS: Mathematics (2),  
Applied Mathematics, Physics (D.).

MICHAEL TORMEY: History, Draw-  
ing.

BRYAN GALLAGHER: Mathematics  
(2).

JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION  
NOVEMBER, 1928

REGINALD HYNES: English, Latin,  
French, History, Mathematics A,  
Mathematics B, Chemistry, Physics,  
Agricultural Science, Drawing.

PATRICK CONNAUGHTON: Eng-  
lish, Latin, French, History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Chemistry,  
Physics, Drawing.

JOHN HARDWICK: English, Latin,  
French, History, Mathematics A,  
Mathematics B, Chemistry, Physics,  
Drawing.

HAROLD HARVEY: English, Latin,  
French, History, Mathematics A,  
Mathematics B, Chemistry, Physics,  
Drawing.

SIDNEY ANDERSON: English, His-  
tory, Mathematics A, Mathematics B,  
Chemistry, Physics, Drawing, Music.

CHARLES WALSH: Latin, French,  
History, Mathematics A, Mathematics  
B, Chemistry, Physics, Drawing.

KEVIN BROWN: English, History,  
Mathematics B, Chemistry, Physics,  
Ag. Science, Drawing.

STANLEY WILLIAMS: English, His-  
tory, Mathematics A, Mathematics B,  
Physics, Drawing, Music.

THOMAS MORRIS: English, History,  
Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Chem-  
istry, Physics, Drawing.

LEONARD RAHALEY: English, His-  
tory, Mathematics A, Mathematics B,  
Chemistry, Physics, Drawing.

KEVIN FARRELL: History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Chemistry,  
Physics, Drawing, English (Feb.).

CHARLES HANSEN: History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Chemistry,  
Physics, Drawing, English (Feb.).

MAITLAND ORR: English, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Physics,  
Drawing, Music.

JAMES KEMP: English, French, His-  
tory, Mathematics A, Physics, Draw-  
ing.

THOMAS McCAUL: English, French,  
History, Mathematics A, Mathematics  
B, Physics, Drawing.

WILLIAM MEMBRY: English, His-  
tory, Mathematics A, Mathematics B,  
Chemistry, Physics.

ERNEST GROVER: English, History,  
Mathematics B, Physics, Drawing.

JOSEPH KINSHELA: History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Physics,  
Drawing.

ATHOL MOSELEY: History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Physics,  
Drawing, English (Feb.).

ERNEST BOORD: History, Mathe-  
matics A, Mathematics B, Physics,  
Drawing, English (Feb.).

COLIN CAMPBELL: English, Geography, Physics, Drawing.

HARRY MEREDITH: Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Drawing.

ERIC POWELL: History, Mathematics A, Physics.

ALAN JONES: History, Physics, Drawing.

#### UNIVERSITY PRACTICAL OCTOBER (1929)

Grade II.—James Kemp.

Grade IV.—Lionel Martin (Credit), Isaac Walker.

Grade V.—Len Read.

Grade VI.—Laurie Cameron, Vincent Crewe.

#### UNIVERSITY THEORY SEPTEMBER (1929)

Grade IV.—James Kemp.

Grade V.—Lionel Martin (Honours), Len Read (Honours), Isaac Walker (Honours).

#### ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS FROM 1927

FRED CONNAUGHTON: History

LEO FLYNN: Physics, Chemistry, Latin.

VICTOR NELSON: Mathematics A, Mathematics B.

#### ST. GERTRUDE'S COLLEGE LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1928

CARMEL COGLAN: English, French, Mathematics (D), History, Geography, Drawing, Industrial History.

GWENDOLINE LEAVER: English, Mathematics, History, Biology, Agricultural Science, Drawing.

TRYPHENA PRIOR: English, Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, History, Biology, Geography, Drawing, Industrial History.

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

#### JUNIOR CERTIFICATE (1928)

DOROTHY ANDERSON: English, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Biology, Drawing.

NANCY ANNETTS: English, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing.

MOLLY BURKE: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Biology, Drawing.

VERONICA CLARKE: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Drawing, Music.

EUGENIA FIEGERT: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Biology, Drawing, Music.

MARGARET GANNON: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing, Music.

MARY KEAMY: English, French, Mathematics A, Biology, Drawing, Music.

MARGARET LEAHY: English, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Biology, Drawing.

JOY LEAVER: English, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Drawing.

BERNICE O'CALLAGHAN: English, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing.

EILEEN THOMPSON: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing.

EILEEN TREACY: English, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing, Music.

CARMEL BANTING: English, Geography, Mathematics A, Drawing.

KATHLEEN BYRNE: English, Drawing, Music.

JOY HAWKE: English, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Drawing.

VYVIENNE WILSON: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Physics, Biology, Drawing.

JOY YOUNG: English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing.

KATHLEEN LEEN: English (February), Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Drawing, Music.

PATRICIA MELVIN: English (February), History, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Biology, Drawing.

KATHLEEN TANGNEY: English, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Drawing (1927), French, History (1928).

#### TRINITY COLLEGE THEORY EXAMINATION

DECEMBER (1928)

*Senior.*—(Honours) D. Smoker, (Pass) M. de Mamiel.

*Advanced Intermediate.*—(Honours) U. Stephens, P. Quain, (Pass) F. Treacy.

*Intermediate.*—(Honours) R. Williams, E. Daly, (Pass) M. Clune.

*Advanced Junior.*—(Pass) R. McDonald, E. Vines, L. Cocks, L. Underdown, W. Smoker.

*Junior.*—(Honours) J. Hannay, U. Repacholi, M. Matthews, (Pass) M. Coyne, P. Buchannan, R. Martinelli, F. Morley, D. Smoker, D. Robson, N. Treacy, M. Wilkinson.

*Preparatory.*—(Honours) G. Meiklejohn, H. Matthews, C. Cole, C. Armstrong, N. Allbeury, M. Carver, M. Chitty, G. Matthews, J. Harvey, L. Barry, H. Mullett, N. Thompson, E. Shanks, N. Armanasco, (Pass) A. Nelson.

#### PRACTICAL EXAMINATION AUGUST (1929)

*Associate.*—J. Pearcy.

*Higher Local.*—(Pass) T. Quain.

*Senior.*—(Pass) N. Armanasco, N. Treacy, M. de Mamiel (Violin).

*Intermediate.*—(Honours) J. Withnell, (Pass) R. Martinelli, I. Robson,

*Junior.*—(Honours) J. Hannay, M. Calvert, D. Smoker, (Pass) E. Shanks, M. Chitty, N. Allbeury, H. Robson, C. Cole, C. Armstrong.

*Preparatory.*—(Pass) P. Langer, D. Butler, P. Harvey.

*First Steps.*—(Pass) M. Ayres, N. Treacy (Violin).

#### UNIVERSITY THEORY SEPTEMBER (1929)

*Grade II.*—(Pass) U. Stephens.

*Grade III.*—(Pass) P. Quain, M. de Mamiel, J. Pearcy, F. Treacy.

*Grade IV.*—(Honours) R. Williams, E. Carmody, J. Hannay, (Credit) M. Calvert, N. Allbeury, (Pass) A. Keamy.

#### UNIVERSITY PRACTICAL OCTOBER (1929)

*Grade I.*—(Pass) M. de Mamiel.

*Grade II.*—(Credit) E. Treacy, (Pass) M. Gannon.

*Grade III.*—(Pass) A. Keamy, E. Fiebert.

*Grade IV.*—(Pass) R. Williams, E. Carmody, W. Smoker (Violin).

*Grade V.*—(Credit) J. Withnell, J. Hannay, M. Calvert, (Pass) N. Allbeury.



## Senior Literary and Debating Society

[R. F. EVANS]

**F**ATHER TIME is a cold-blooded old man. He neither dawdles nor hurries, but plods impassively on—"with measured beat," 'tis true, but I would not like to be so rash as to add the rest of the well-known line. For, as I sit here thoughtfully chewing the remains of what was once a respectable pen, it is borne upon me very forcibly that the wheels of change have undergone yet another revolution, and that I am even now staring into the twilight of a year. And as the end of every year brings secretaries all over the world to a realisation of their duties, so it has fallen my lot at last to put pen to paper

and record the activities of our Literary and Debating Society for the current year, 1929.

I do so with a glad heart, for it is always a pleasant task to report progress, by which I mean you to infer that the Club has not fallen away from the high standard of efficiency set up last year, but rather should it be said that distinct improvement has been observed in every department of the work. Thus are we gratifying the cherished hopes of those to whom the Society owes its welfare, and repaying in a small way their indomitable courage, their tireless energy and, what was perhaps the biggest factor of all, their infectious zeal; for this last stimulative



*SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY COMMITTEE*

Sitting.—S. Williams, Rev. Bro. Urban, M.A. (Chairman), S. Anderson.  
 Standing.—R. Hynes, R. Evans (Hon. Sec.)

keeps interest well above sea-level, and fired some really brilliant minds to produce some excellent handiwork.

### *The Varying Programme*

As I glance through the pages of the Club book in which are recorded the minutes of each meeting, I am particularly conscious of a sense of satisfaction with what I see, and I attribute this more than anything else to one prevailing condition—variety. Reading over and over again the same statements, the same ideas, the same "business for the evening," one is apt to become wearied, jaded, and even disgusted; so the eye is greatly relieved to come across something out of the way once in a while, or, to put it more politely, we are grateful for being taken off the beaten track of commonplaces to be led into "fresh woods and pastures new."

The first meeting for the year was held on the 16th of February, and, as is usually the case, it took the form of an election. It was decided that the Society should be governed by a committee of five, representing a Chairman, a Secretary, and three Councillors, in preference to the Parliamentary method adopted last year. The following officers were elected:—Chairman, Bro. Urban; Secretary, Mr. B. Gallagher; three Councillors, Mr. R. Hynes, Mr. S. Anderson, Mr. S. Williams.

### *Departure of Bryan Gallagher*

Later on in the year a slight alteration became necessary when Bryan Gallagher severed his connection with the College and with the Club, to set out for Propaganda College, Rome. A new secretary was found in the person of Mr. R. Evans. Perhaps it would not be out of place here to mention that our former secretary, whose unselfish labours for the promulgation of the Society have earned our highest appreciation, was accorded a very hearty ovation on the occasion of his departure, and his good work in all branches of College activity sincerely praised by the Chairman in what happened to be an impromptu speech at the Children of Mary Picnic. Members of the Society acknowledged their gratitude and wish him every success. Cheerio, Bryan!

To continue with the perusal of the Club-book, I find that we have impromptu and prepared speeches thrown at random into a rich pile of recitations, journal evenings, debates, parliamentary evenings, literary evenings, dramatic evenings, and lectures; and I even find one mention made of a Mock Trial. Let us pause here, for in all justice one cannot allow such a splendid farce to fade forever into oblivion.

### *The Mock Trial*

A crowded courthouse, a bunch of saucy knaves, and a most terrifying judge who glared at you insanely through piercing gimlet eyes, that made you vaguely wonder what the Ancient Mariner must have looked like—these are the strong links that connect up the chain of events in one's memory. The judge was none other than Mr. Justice Spisbah, and the accused, Messrs. L. Wood, E. Grover, R. Saunders, J. Kelly, H. Williams, and J. Kenneally, were charged "with riotous behaviour and disorderly conduct, succeeded by stubborn silence." One is no longer in doubt as to the interpretation of "stubborn silence" when, looking casually through the minutes, the following note appears:—

*"Received 2/6 in fines for non-contribution.—Bro. Urban."*

This penalty of silence has been both effective and remunerative—a brainy acquisition to the Club's laws.

Messrs. B. Gallagher, P. Connaughton, and S. Anderson, prosecuted, while the accused were defended by Messrs. R. Evans, E. O'Keefe, and J. Sullivan. His Honour declared the case open, and immediately a wordy warfare ensued, which presently resulted in the ejection of the Crown Prosecutor "on his neck." He came back, however, expostulating and breathless, but could obtain no satisfaction whatever from His Honour, whom no amount of heckling could persuade to retract his vicious libels on the Bar. The fact was that Mr. Justice Spisbah was tired, and the proceedings if allowed to continue, promised to extend well into the night and part of the next morning, so His Honour very wisely refused to

listen. Several witnesses were called, many of whom contradicted themselves time and again without being the least ruffled or upset. The jury seemed utterly dazed and, on retirement, found themselves in a quandry, so much so indeed that no decision could be reached. During the course of the evening some very fine speeches were heard, and some shrewd questions asked by the cross-examining solicitors.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Edgar, of Glentromie, for an instructive lecture on "Wireless Transmission," and to Mr. C. Gamba, the violin master, for a light, refreshing chat on "Music." Both gentlemen rendered themselves welcome visitors to our select meetings, and we hope that similar digressions from the prescribed programme may be available in future.

#### *Oration Competition*

This year, for the first time, Special Prize Competitions in Speech-making were held among the members of the Society. The idea was Bro. Urban's, and his motive was to spur the boys on to making a greater effort in their delivery. The competitions were in two sections: (a) Prepared speeches, and (b) impromptu speeches. Fifteen speakers contested the honour of first place in both sections, and the results were as follows:

#### *Prepared Speeches*

Order of Merit: A. Moseley, R. Evans, E. Foxcroft, S. Anderson, H. James, R. Hynes, and G. Spisbah.

#### *Impromptu Speeches*

Order of Merit: A. Moseley, R. Evans, S. Anderson, R. Hynes, J. Sullivan, H. James, and G. Spisbah.

#### *Final Awards*

A. Moseley, 1; R. Evans, 2; S. Anderson, 3; R. Hynes, 4; H. James, 5.

#### *Dramatic Activities*

Although we embrace so many fields of activity and with such success I am inclined to think that amateur theatricals constitute our long suit. On two memorable occasions this year we have presented

to the School specimen copies of our special talent in this direction. At the mid-winter break-up we played the "Ringer" and a scene from Henry IV., Part II.; on the Feast of the Assumption we staged "The Gentlemen Brigand," an adaptation of a Wallace novel. All three drew forth surprise and admiration from an audience composed not only of our school-fellows, but also of local residents and visitors. Our next production will be "The Crimson Circle," billed to start on December 4.

#### *Challenge Debate*

The two University Classes recently contended the statement that "Modern Journalism is a Menace to the Welfare of Society." Leaving Class, represented by J. Kemp, A. Moseley and S. Anderson, took the affirmative side—and won. The Dauntless Three of Junior Class—R. Evans, E. O'Keefe and J. Sullivan—took the negative, of necessity—and lost. Bro. Sebastian adjudicated, and, having bestowed the palm on the Seniors, he had yet a kind word for the vanquished. He declared that they had the harder case to construct and that they managed it with considerable skill; that Leaving Class were naturally more experienced, more widely-read, and that their judgment was perhaps a good deal more weighty since they had Mr. Anderson among them. (Laughter.) He expressed complete satisfaction with the speakers on both sides, noted their individual strong points, and thought that two or three ought to develop into fine orators. (Mysterious smiles.)

A "Mock Banquet" is intended as the crowning glory of the year, and in making this announcement we are confident that for once everyone will be satisfied.

#### *"The Sketch"*

This present Centenary year will always be remembered in the annals of the Society as a year of progress, for the young club which only reawakened a short time ago from the dark sleep of ages has prospered and flourished with phenomenal swiftness and ease, and in February of this year was able to produce a monthly journal that now shines in the first rank of its kind, a literary achievement as re-

markable for its quick growth and its rapid spread as for the exquisite simplicity of its pages—"The Sketch."

No doubt there are people reading these humble lines who fail to realise the immense value of a Literary and Debating Society to a young man preparing to accept the burden of life on his shoulders. Everything is before him, his yet untouched career, his prospects of happiness, his portion of sorrow—all his hopes and speculations are wound up in the future. He knows that he must fight, and how much easier is the knowledge when he has on the strong armour of independence? How much more confident is he of success when conscious of his own ability to become a leader among men, to strike out on his own, heedless of the jibes and jeers of weak-minded fools, to follow the mandates of his own intelligence regardless of ought else? It is the aim of every society such as ours to bring out in a boy's character all that is generous, noble, and manly; to teach him the art of public-speaking, to develop his natural tendencies, to broaden his mind, to sharpen his intellect, and to foster any signs of a liking for good literature.

I strongly suspect that the time is now ripe for a grand finale, and there remains but one more duty to perform—and that a pleasant one. We have grown quite eloquent boosting ourselves and our doings these last five minutes, but not a word has been said of the leading man—our Chairman. In the unrestrained enjoyment of the gifts one is apt to overlook the giver, and the latter in this case is Bro.

Urban, to whom we are indebted for more than can readily be imagined. His lively zeal has become almost proverbial, and were it not for this enthusiasm which he at all times manifests, I am afraid quite a number of the indifferent laggards would find the effort of attending meetings altogether too strenuous.

Early in August he treated us to a fine lecture on "Moving Pictures" with "Talkies" as the main sub-title. Even the sleeping members, roused out of their habitual state of coma, mustered up sufficient energy to listen, and the evening turned out one of the most successful yet witnessed. A special feature of the lecture was the introduction of coloured movies, some reproductions being thrown on the screen.

The Club wishes to take this opportunity of proffering its sincerest thanks to Bro. Urban. Mere words are palpably inadequate for the expression of true gratitude which proceeds in silence from heart to heart, so we leave the rest to be understood and trust to the good sense of the reader.

And now we must bid adieu to the company. Not without regret it may be added, for whilst recording these notes a sort of mutual friendship springs up between the writer and his audience. Perhaps it is sympathy with something we have in common, perhaps it is just a passing whim; however that may be, we part with cordial warmth, eagerly expectant of renewing the acquaintance when the great wheels of change shall have swung round once again.



## The Assumption Festival

**T**HE Feast of the Assumption was celebrated with more than ordinary devotion, as became the patronal feast day of the great Institute of the Marist Brothers whose members guide the destinies of St. Ildephonsus College. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral by the Lord Abbot, the Right Rev. Dom Anselm Catalan, D.D., O.S.B., with Rev. Father Bernard, O.S.B., as deacon, Dom Theodore, O.S.B., sub-deacon; Rev. Father Alcalde was Master of Ceremonies, Rev. Father Tubau occupied the Chancellor's chair, while Rev. Fathers Ubach and Placid assisted his Lordship at the Throne.

Father Stephen Moreno, O.S.B., presided at the organ, while the full monastic choir gave a fine rendition of Botazzo's Mass in D, written by the blind composer, Botazzo, for three male voices; its selection for the Assumption was very appropriate. The distinguished organist and composer was at his best during the Offertory when he played, to the rapt attention of his large congregation, the Marist Hymn, with an accompaniment of his own arrangement, that admirably embodied the beautiful spirit of the Assumption.

The special sermon, preached by the Lord Abbot himself, combined all the learning of the theologian with the masterly eloquence of the orator and the devotion of a contemplative to do honour to Mary's Assumption.

The Lord Abbot, accompanied by Rev. Father Ubach, O.S.B., was the guest of the Marist Brothers at dinner.

In the evening, the Senior Debating Society gained fresh laurels by the musical and dramatic entertainment it provided for the school. The songs and choruses were selected by the music committee, Messrs. S. Williams, S. Ander-

son, H. James, and J. Kemp. The members of the choir, in creams and College blazer, presented a striking scene in their sweeping rows on the stage. The special quartette—S. Williams, S. Anderson, R. Evans, J. Rogers—were accompanied by J. Kemp in their opening numbers, "Jeanine" from "Lilactime," and "Let the Rest of the World Go By," while the general choir swelled the chorus. Old-time favourites, plantation melodies, and rollicking songs were blended with popular chorus airs in the varied programme that the choir provided under the baton of S. Anderson, to the accompaniment played by S. Williams. Violin selections were played by K. Petersson and E. Grover, who also played with pleasing effect the violin accompaniment to most of the chorus numbers, while T. McCaul attempted Schubert's "Ave Maria." The choir consisted of Nelson, McCaul, F. Connaughton, Hansen, Hearn, Foxcroft, Kenneally, Montgomerie, T. Williams, Skeahan, Kelly, P. Connaughton, Rose, Horton, Wood, Flynn, O'Keefe, Jones, Knuckey, Saunders, Sullivan, Petersson, Kemp and Ryan.

The musical programme was followed by the performance of "The Gentleman Brigand," an adaptation of one of Edgar Wallace's short stories, dramatised and produced by the Chairman, Rev. Bro. Urban, M.A. The excellence of the acting and characterisation came in for high praise on all sides, and the honours of the evening were evenly distributed among the leading characters. Ron Evans gave an excellent portrayal of the irritable old millionaire, Gerald Mansar, whose peculiarities were a foil to his vivacious Vera, whose part was admirably played by Jim Kemp who was dressed in a charming frock of biscuit georgette with a floral trimmed crinoline hat to match. She was involved in a motor smash, a stage effect rather well

produced, with Anthony Newton, the Gentleman Brigand—played by Bryan Gallagher—who was anxious to make the acquaintance of Gerald Mansar, to enable himself and his friend, Billy Farrell—A. Mosely—to raise a few hundred pounds. The stiffness of the formal butler was well brought out by Jack Norman, while the humour of the evening was provided by the popular pair, George Spisbah and Reg. Hynes, as the Lamont Brothers, Belgian Financiers. Their rather animated dialogue in French was intensely humor-

ous, and created great amusement. The plot turned unexpectedly in favour of the Gentlemen Brigands after the old man had apparently paid them off in their own coin and taught them a well-deserved lesson.

The success of the piece was due mainly to the excellence of the dialogue that the leading characters, Gallagher, Evans and Kemp, were able to maintain throughout. The evening concluded with "Aloha Eo—Farewell to Thee," by quartette and choir.



[S. ANDERSON]

**G**REAT interest has been taken in music this year by the boys. Early in the year the boys bade farewell to their old violin teacher, Mr. W. Myer. His position was filled by Signor C. Gamba, who has manifested a great interest in musical activities, and he has raised the College orchestra to a

very high standard. Miss D. Mumme, the piano mistress, speaks very highly of her pupils, and by the thoroughness of her teaching, combined with a kind disposition, has greatly assisted the pupils along the scale of musical progress. When Mr. Leckie, the examiner for the University Music Board, visited New Norcia, he specially complimented some



*MUSIC TEACHERS AND PUPILS*

Miss D. Mumme, Mr. C. Gamba.

of the boys, and informed their teacher that the College music standard was maintained at a high level.

In October, Signor Gamba gave a most interesting lecture to the College Debating Societies and the music pupils, on "The History of Music." He gave short accounts of the world's most outstanding composers and musicians. The speaker stated that music in the real sense of the word was a modern art. The first great musician we have in Palaestrino, a Roman writer of sacred music, who in 1550 started a musical academy. Then at the beginning of the Seventeenth Century we have Bach and Handel, the great German writers of sacred music. A few years later a new star rose in the musical heaven of that time—Joseph Hayden, a German Hebrew. Between 1756 and 1791 came Mozart, perhaps the greatest musician of all time. At the age of eleven the boy was able to play the violin,

cello, flute and organ, and was in addition an orchestra director. Then early in the Eighteenth Century we have Beethoven, the greatest composer of sonatas of all time. In the same century lived Schubert, the musical poet, Schumann, Chopin, Wagner, Mendelsohn, Ligt, and the world's greatest composer of opera, the Italian, Joseph Verdi. After a short talk on modern musicians, the lecturer traced the development of many well-known instruments. The screening of many of the instruments made the lecture clear to all. In moving a hearty vote of thanks to Signor Gamba, the chairman, Bro. Urban, humorously contrasted the efforts of Beethoven's father who made his son practice from two o'clock in the morning till mid-day, with those of the College teachers, who had trouble enough in keeping some of their pupils thirty minutes per day at their music.





## Wireless

[R. HYNES]

**O**UR College Club was reopened for this year's activities on the 17th February. Bro. Urban filled the position of President of the Club, R. Hynes was elected Secretary and an assisting committee—H. James and B. Gallagher was also appointed. Towards the end of March, as Phil. Lewis, the Secretary for 1928, was about to leave, the Club, wishing to show its appreciation of his continued and disinterested labours for the benefit of the Club, made him a presentation of a pocket wallet. Bro. Sebastian, who made the presentation, spoke in terms of highest praise of the courtesy of our ex-secretary and of his willingness to help anyone theoretically or practically in any work to be done. These virtues, he added, were the best guarantee of success in his life in the world.

On the whole, very little interest was taken in wireless during this year. A little set-building was done, and with fair success. Experimenting with circuits has not gone as far as the testing of their relative qualities in volume, freedom from distortion, selectivity, ease of control, etc. Such experiments and the different ar-

ranging of components, especially tuning devices, form an interesting study in wireless. Indeed it is a most fascinating subject, even if taken up for the sake of listening to broadcast programmes.

Programmes from the local station—6W.F.—are occasionally worth listening to since the control of it was taken over by the Australian Broadcasting Company. Signals are a little apt to fade sometimes with the new wave-length. Some nights 3L.O. (Melbourne) or 5C.L. (Adelaide) has been received with more volume and clarity than 6.W.F. It is nice now to be able to get any "A" grade Australian stations in winter with no change of coils. All can be got well on a two valve set by tuning only with the aerial condenser.

A two-valve Reinartz set was the resource for listening-in for some time while the College four-valve set was out of order owing to the loss of its valves.

The source of the main interest on the part of the Collegians in wireless is for the obtaining of the League football scores. Several times the scores were unavoidably missed owing to the set or batteries being used as an amplifier for the gramophone at the pictures. This, of course, would cause some disappointment on the part of football enthusiasts.



## Old Boy's Notes



### THE ANNUAL MEETING

#### *The Election of Officers*

Patrons: The Lord Abbot Dom. Anselm Catalan, D.D., O.S.B.; the Principal of St. Ildephonsus' College, Rev. Bro. Sebastian. President: Mr. R. T. Bryant (re-elected). Vice-Presidents: Rev. Dr. R. Collins, Mr. E. Pym. Secretary-Treasurer: Mr. Ivan Campbell. Auditor: Mr. R. Seaman. Committee: Messrs. J. Raphael, L. Taylor, J. O'Halloran, L. Green.

A strong appeal was made during the year to Old Boys who have not yet joined the ranks of the Association to join up so that the full numerical strength should be maintained. A long discussion centred round the Old Boys' blazer, and the meeting decided to request the Committee to investigate the proposal of embodying another colour in the Blue and Black of the College.

### THE OLD BOYS' MATCH

#### Country v. City

The President, DICK BRYANT, and JERRY CLUNE deserve the greatest credit for realising the oft-expressed wish for an extension of the games that produced such animated football and lively debate in College days—Country v. City. A similar cricket match during Country Week ought to be made a reality for its sporting and social success is a foregone conclusion. The City could be

the host in town and enjoy the hospitality of country members as the guests in the annual game at Alma Mater.

It was a fine representative gathering of the clan that took possession of New Norcia on the last week-end of September and the football produced during an exciting game was well worthy of the stars whose names are now an honoured tradition of the present schoolboys' life. The present lads saw in action the leaders of days gone by whose photos look down on them from the groups that decorate the halls and dining-rooms.

DICK BRYANT led the City with both ankles tightly bound up to prevent a recurrence of an injury sustained some weeks before; he is still the elusive Dick. PADDY McCABE has lost a little of his old dash and had lost all luck of the game on the day; the ball refused to come his way and when he chased it, the grass was frightfully slippery. LES. ROBINSON came up to play on his honeymoon and his form was worthy of the occasion with the newly-made Mrs. Les. Robinson looking on from the vantage point of Les' "Baby" Austin. ALAN LONEGAN was threatened due penalties from all and sundry for playing with City, but the threat that he'd have to walk back to Perth for Exams on the morrow made Alan a staunch one-day supporter. ROSS ABBOTT played as hard as of yore but the bellows are beginning to stiffen a

little so that Ross has an occasional stretch on terra firma till he recovers his wind. However, he is still a power in the game. BILL BRYANT and IVAN CAMPBELL can well be bracketed together as a nippy pair that are a constant menace in the forward division, while BERNE CAMPBELL, JACK HARDWICK and ALF. PARKER kept the lines of defence along with LAVUS GORMAN, whose excellent handling, short sprinting bursts and sure disposal were the source of many

JERRY CLUNE led the stalwart of the Country against the slick City team, and is certain his combination would have been on top at the end had they remained together. JIM had to leave at half-time to get well on the road to Three Springs before dark as Mrs. J. B. Clune was awaiting Jim's arrival at Mt. Leonora. VIN, who has been on the injured list with a damaged shoulder for some weeks, was unable to play, but GREG, and FRANK kept up the family tradition.



#### OLD BOYS' CRICKET TEAM

Back Row.—W. Bryant, G. Pratt, G. Boylson, J. Nichols, F. Drew, B. Smythe, R. Abbott.  
Front Row.—D. Baldwin, P. McCabe, R. Bryant, I. Campbell, F. Grogan.

admiring remarks. His good knowledge of the game has been polished off at Newman. FRANK DREW'S ruck work was a feature of the game; an inspiration to the future ruckmen of S.I.C. He made full use of his great height to get the ball on the knock-out and never missed. The present School XVIII. would be capped off with a few ruckmen like Frank and our present hopefuls had a good practical lesson in his fearless jumping for the ball.

The latter was unable to keep up his trousers when Dick Bryant once got within reach, and after a ripping time, Frank sought the sheltering lap of Mother Earth while another pair was forthcoming. BOBBY LANIGAN, who had just recovered from a broken collar-bone, sustained against Moora, stripped for the occasion and brother PAT showed that he was one of the best wing men in the Midlands. MARTIN BUTLER played his usual reliable game back, and PADDY FITZGERALD was able to score a

couple of useful goals. FRANK DALY has shown great improvement since he left school where his standard of play was already high. Still, Frank's speed to the ball and quick disposal could not level up the points in favour of his side. Genial TOM BUTLER came down from Namban and brought along brother TONY who plays a very useful game for Moora Rovers, while JERRY McKINLEY also wore the green and gold stockings of the Rovers, who, by the way, won the premiership of the Moora Association. DENNY NOLAN came down from Carnamah to show that he has maintained College standard of football in the north. Tom Butler roped in KEN BOULTON, the captain of Namban, for the occasion, but in spite of the excellence of individual effort, the City were able to maintain their lead and won by a margin of seven points after a close finish.

JIM HUGHAN and RODGER SWAN were up for the week-end but were unable to stop for the game. BRO. THEOPHANE, as a local resident, helped the backbone of the land with half-a-dozen effective shots, while BRO. URBAN, as umpire, was a model of discreet impartiality. The reunion was a happy one that we hope is the first of a perpetual series.

The ranks of our old boys among the clergy of the Archdiocese were strengthened by the recent arrival of FATHER JOHN MACKAY from Rome. All reports agree that he has grown no shorter during his stay in the Holy City where his tall figure made him conspicuous among the students of Propaganda. He is at present on the staff of St. Mary's Cathedral in Perth, though he has hopes of seeing Geraldton in the near future.

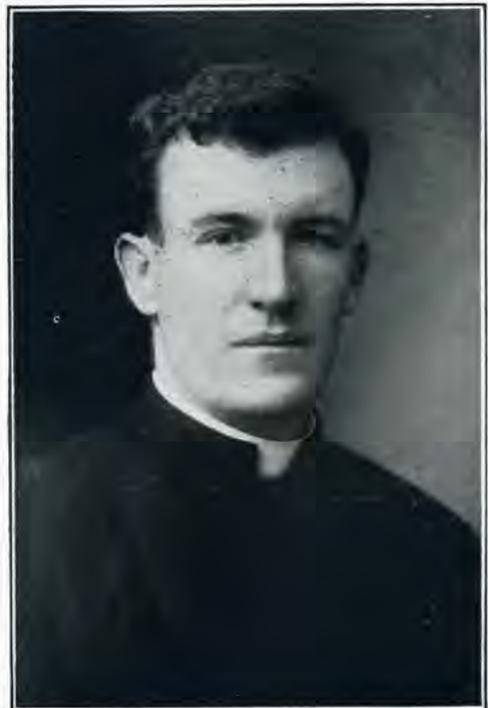
In Geraldton he will be given a warm welcome by FATHER JOE HALPIN, who recently spent his usual couple of days with us after he journeyed to Perth to see Bro. Walstan on his way through from Europe. Father Joe is a busy man up north but amid his many

cares interest in the Brothers' school and the Church choir claim his greatest attention.

FATHER R. COLLINS came up in the early days of November and looked remarkably well despite his strenuous work as assistant at Leederville parish. Father Collins officiated at Stan Benporath's wedding some weeks before.

FATHER F. BYRNE is keeping his usual quiet self so that we have to be content with recording the simple fact that he's still alive and doing well.

We see SID. O'HALLORAN regularly when he comes up on his professional duties as dentist to the College. His practice at Midland Junction keeps him a busy man but every couple of months he gives himself a day off to visit New Norcia; it is an excellent illustration of knocking off work to carry bricks.



FATHER J. MCKAY

JIM MONAGHAN had a short trip East lately to get experience with the T. M. Bourke organisation and returned to become sales manager of the firm in Perth.

FRANK GROGAN came up with the Old Boys' cricket team at Easter during a holiday spell at home after a strenuous time up on the farm at Brother Jack is reported to have filled

Gertrude's as bridal decorations when Jim Clune wedded Molly Lynch at New Norcia Cathedral in June last. The Sisters deeply appreciated the bride's action in spending the night before the wedding at her Alma Mater. Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Father Michael Lynch, of Three Springs. Mick Lynch, as best man, got every assistance from Frank Clune, the groomsman, while Miss Mary Clune and Miss Mary Lynch were the



### JIM CLUNE'S WEDDING GROUP

Left to Right.—Mr. F. Clune, Mr. M. Lynch, Senator Lynch, the Bridegroom, Mrs. J. McM. Clune, the Bride, Mrs. J. B. Clune, Bridesmaids Miss M. Lynch, Miss M. Clune, Mr. J. McM. Clune, Mrs. Lynch, Miss J. Brennan (trainbearer).

out considerably but we are unable to verify the statement from first hand observation.

FRANK YOUNG is still at Calcarra but we hear little of Jack. Frank brought a rather flighty horse over to the New Norcia show whose unrehearsed exhibition was one of the attractions of the afternoon.

The black and blue of S.I.C. were entwined with the chocolate and blue of St.

bridesmaids. A record gathering of the clans—Clune, Lynch, Brennan and Cleary—were entertained at wedding breakfast at the Hostel, together with a host of friends. The honeymoon was spent somewhere down South, but the bridal party timed their trip to get back to Perth for the Old Boys' Ball before leaving to take up residence at Mt. Leonora, Three Springs. The day he arrived back, Jim led the home side to victory in the premiership game.

TIM CLIFFORD came up with the Old Boys shortly after his wedding. Tim's was another wedding distinctly interesting to S.I.C. folk. The bridegroom, a worthy rep. at school, belongs to the class of staunch Old Boys who are ever looking to the welfare of their Alma Mater. The bride was Miss Kathleen Bryant, sister of the President of the Old Boys' Association, the ever genial Dick. Tim still plays a good game and surprised his contemporaries with his high marks and effective long kick. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Tim Clifford every happiness in their home.

Old Boys were in full force at STAN BENPORATH'S wedding to Miss Armstrong, at Bassendean. Dr. E. Collins officiated and Stan had Ivan Campbell's assistance as best man. Manuel Cassillas was there as groomsman to lend a hand to sisters Jean and Eileen, the bridesmaids; Mrs. Armstrong entertained a large number of guests. Stan is now engaged in the printing business at Bassendean and is doing well.

The news of TOM CONNOLLY'S marriage spread from Old Boy to Old Boy with remarkable speed; everybody was hurrying to tell the uninitiated that Tom got away quietly to the Eastern States and just as quietly brought back his wife, who was Miss Mitchell, of Melbourne. They were married in one of the Southern capital's most beautiful parish churches—St. Mary's, West Melbourne, and have now settled down on Tom's property at Doodlakine. If the O.B.A. had no special representative present, they were glad to have a worthy representative as one of the principals.

JACK and JIM LALOR came up with the Old Boys and proved as speedy and as effective as of yore. Both play with Mt. Lawley junior team, which they brought along a few weeks later to give the boys a game. It was the first time that the '29 XVIII. had the pleasure of meeting a team of its own weight and they produced excellent football that easily beat the visitors, who, however had to play after a tiring trip from Perth. Quite a number of S.I.C. younger Old Boys play

with the team—Joe Kinchella, Jimmy Mathews, Jack Egan, the Urquhart brothers—were among the visitors, while Jack O'Halloran was unable to come up.



DICK BRYANT  
*Captained the Old Boys' Team*

FRANK CAMPBELL looked well and prosperous when he drove a party up for the game but was carrying too much condition to be enticed out on to the field to complete the tally when the Old Boys lined up prior to the game. The President was kept to the boundary line by a damaged ankle but Frank wisely kept to the shelter and comfort of the front seat while the executive were looking for him. Frank is doing well as a builder in Perth and is running Mr. Fred Connaughton close as the official chauffeur of the Monastery at North Perth.

One of the most enthusiastic members of our Old Boys' Association is ERIC BARNARD, of Bunbury. We do not, unfortunately, see much of him, but from his letters we gather that he is always in the best of health and doing well.

HAROLD LYNCH is still as full of fun as ever in spite of his "tie." Harold's business as a dentist is prospering and he looks as though he enjoys making other people get a "start" in life.

ADRIAN MOSELEY has now started a business on his own account, as a dentist in Perth. Adrian is very pleased with his new surgery and assures his clients that his extractions are painless. It might be worth a trial, Adrian!

Since leaving school COLIN CAMPBELL has been toiling on a farm at Tardun. This life agrees with the little fellow and he enjoys it. All that he misses is his favourite game of cricket. We hear quite a lot from Colin and are very pleased that he is doing well.

JOHN BERRY has finished his draughtsmanship course at the W.A. School of Mines, Kalgoorlie, and is attached to the Shell Oil Company, Perth, Head Office.

LEITH ANGELO is likewise with the Shell Oil Company, and spends most of his time in the Metropolis, having given up country travelling as the representative of a tractor firm.

MICK LEHANE is gaining experience on the land on the Wongan Line at Tardun, or thereabouts. Mick is keen on the land and finds the farm life a veritable contrast with the Gay City of Melbourne. He could not keep away from the West.

HARRY MILLS is farming at the same place, having left the Mooraa district.

JACK KING is working in his father's business at 2nd Avenue, Mt. Lawley. Jack thinks Perth a better place than Sandstone. His brother Darby may be located at the Public Works Department.

BILL MALONE has come to town and has secured himself a responsible position in a big firm. Bill still remembers his old school and promises us a visit ere long. It was with deep regret we learned of the death of his brother Joe. We extend to him our deepest sympathy.

JACK RAPHAEL is still prospering in his business. He is a very ardent supporter and member of the Association. Married life is certainly agreeing with him and he is always in the best of spirits.

KEITH and COLIN TEEDE, of Bunbury, have bucked up a bit of interest in Old Boys' business. Both are good tennis players and have now taken on rowing. Each of them is helping his father in his business at Bunbury.

Fresh from a very successful career at Newman College, University of Melbourne, Dr. MORRIS GORMAN has returned to Western Australia for a short time and is now on duty at the Perth Public Hospital. For some time Morris helped suffering children at the Children's Hospital and we are sure that many of the children were not only relieved of their suffering by the doctor's kindly care, but brightened by his characteristic cheery disposition. Morris has never lost interest in his Alma Mater and shows it in a practical way. Many thanks are due for the handsome gold medal he donated for the best College player during the match against the Old Boys in Perth at mid-winter. His brother, LAVUS, is a keen student at the Perth University this year. He intends following his brother's footsteps in the profession. Always thorough, he is sure to do well. That Lavus is a champion footballer was shown when he visited the College twice during the year. He was the outstanding player on both occasions. Tennis occupies most of his leisure hours and from all reports this is a branch of sport in which he excels.

ALEX. HORAN is prospering as a wheat grower at Ogilvie, in the Northampton district. He will shortly have the whole of his 7,000-acre block cleared, and at the moment has three Case tractors pulling the harvesters over 1,500 acres of crop that promises to average up to six bags. Next year Alex. hopes to put in a minimum of two thousand acres if the price of wheat keeps up. Many country Old Boys can follow his example in the interest he takes in local public activities; he is associated with every pub-



*Dr. MORRIS GORMAN*

lic or pastoral body, either as president, vice-president or member, that is of any importance to the welfare of the district. He is not without parliamentary aspirations and has the ambition of being the first New Norcia Old Boy to enter W.A.'s Parliament in the interests of the Country Party. He sees the Ryans, Nolans and Fr. J. Halpin occasionally and enquires after Bro. Tarcissius.



ALEX. HORAN

JACK MAUNSELL is now at Three Springs and should give Jim Clune and Mick Lynch a valuable helping hand next football season. Jack captained the premiers, South Mt. Barker, in the Mt. Barker Association and was presented with a rug and travelling bag on his departure to take up a position at Three Springs. He has been invited to play with one of the League teams of Perth.

ERNIE NELSON never fails to call in when he passes through and makes a special point to be here on Sports Day. He has his own farm out from Wubin and finds time to give the local team a hand during the football season. He was one of those rare examples of first rate ability in all branches of sport. At school he was both sprinter and jumper, his ten-

nis drive carried a punch and he could command a wide range of shots at cricket; still I think his memory shall live at S.I.C. as one of the most finished centres that have ever worn the College crest on the football field.

TOM SHANAHAN, after 2½ years' service in the clerical department of the Geraldton Railway Station, has been appointed assistant stationmaster at Perenjori. After so many years hearing the boom of the surf at Bunbury and Geraldton, Tom shall find that Perenjori on the northern wheat belt does not get the regular sea breezes he has been accustomed to

The joyous peal of wedding bells had not yet died away when poor LES. ROBINSON was plunged into mourning for the death of his young bride. They were married on Saturday prior to the Country-City Old Boys' match and Les. brought his bride to New Norcia for the honeymoon and played in the match. Three weeks later he was following her remains to the grave. The deepest of sympathy from the Brothers and Old Boys goes out to Les. in his great sorrow.

Dr. FRANK GUILFOYLE, after a couple of years' residence in Quairading has commenced practice in Perth. He was one of the mainstays of his team during the cricket carnival of Country Week and now that he's in the city he has joined up with East Perth C.C.

S.I.C. is well represented in the Law School at the 'Varsity. Dick Bryant and Ross Abbott are nearing completion. Ivan Campbell is showing the way to Jack O'Halloran and Jim Lalor who started last year. Bernie Campbell is well established at the Engineering School at Crawley, while Joe O'Halloran ("Sunday Times") Douglas Pratt ("Daily News"), and Manuel Casellass ("Worker") are adding the culture of an Arts course to their activities in journalism. Frank Drew, of the "West Australian," is following their excellent example. Max Ryan is doing Science with special attention to optics, and Lavus Gorman is concentrating on the Science course as a prelude to

medicine. Tom Staples, at Modern School, and Kevin Byrne at Thomas Street School, are taking Arts as an adjunct to their profession; Tom is hoping to get his M.A. shortly.

KEVIN and LEO. FLYNN were snapped with PHIL. HEARNE just as they arrived after a dusty trip from Dalwallinu despite protests of untidyness and the grubby feeling. They came down with the home team to play the College with the usual result. Kevin has a farm of his own near the parental homestead, while Leo is working the family acres prior to entering Point Cook to qualify for aviation; he's still as keen as ever on flying and finds horses and tractors lack pace. Phil has been transferred to the Bank of N.S.W. at Dalwallinu; he has filled out considerably and still plays the neat football he used to show at College.

JOE HYNES came through from Bunbury in his car as chauffeur to the Rev. Mother and a party of Nuns from the South-West, who were anxious to see New Norcia. Lorry and Cecil are working the farm with Joe at Waterloo.

BILL KNUCKEY brought his wife and baby over to see the sports meeting in October. Bill is doing well in business

at Goomalling, while brother Dick is looking after the family business at Carnarvon.

JACK ALLEN has had a very successful course at Muresk where highest marks and first distinction in the test exams won for him the scholarship of the year and dux of the College. Brother Jim is studying pharmacy after a preliminary course at the Technical School.

JIM McCAUL has left Bunbury and is working at Malloch's in Perth.

MARCUS CLARKE, after a couple of months holiday at Dandarragan, entered the Teachers' College, Claremont, to undergo professional training. He has lost none of his pithy style that makes his writing and his letters so enjoyable. Many surmise that the article on New Norcia's Country Week cricketers is from Marcus' pen, though it is signed with the well-known name of "Jimmy Stack." Abe is teaching also.

JIM McCABE is helping his father on the home property at Kellerberrin while his brother Gus is working his own place. Jim is as keen as ever on "My Selection" and "Rosa Mystica," and must have lost his hat when the former won the Centenary Cup at Cunderdin.



L. Flynn

P. Hearne

K. Flynn

PAT McCABE is one of the old reliables when any Old Boys' function, game or trip is suggested. He can at least look like a wicket-keeper when the camera-man is hovering round and closely resembles Duckworth—off the field.

MICK TORMEY is at the Teachers' Training College. .

HARRY MEREDITH is home in Singapore where he has commenced his studies in architecture with a leading Singapore firm. Harry was the outstanding Art student of '28 and we hope to be able to record, in a few years time, his degree in Architecture.

LAMMIE THOMPSON has completed his course at Muresk Agricultural College with excellent achievements in field work and in sport to his credit. An attack of appendicitis last year kept him quiet for a time.

JACK HAYNES and JACK CUNNINGHAM are also at Muresk, but we hear little of their doings.

The Junior Class of 1928 ought to go down to history as the Financial Squad; some six of their number are now in various banks throughout W.A. BILL MEMBY, JACK HARDWICK, KEVIN FARRELL, HAROLD HARVEY, CHARLIE WALSH, and MAITLAND ORR are all occupying positions in the

Bank of N.S.W. or Commercial Bank in different places.

PHIL. LOUIS was for a time with General Motors Ltd. but is now preparing to enter the Engineering School at the University. He had a rather severe bout of sickness after leaving school.



*PAT. McCABE  
was the Wicket-keeper*



## Football

**O**N 13th April, the Senior Division elected the four football captains, Jones, James, Spisbah and S. Williams. As soon as the teams were picked matches were played regularly every Wednesday. The outstand-

well to merit selection for the 1st XVIII., while newcomers in Switzer and T. Williams were well worth their place.

The interest taken by the captains in their work and the coaching of the sportsmaster, Bro. Theophane, kept the football well up to the standard of previous



### PREMIERS SENIOR FOOTBALL COMPETITION

Front.—R. Saunders, R. Yates, J. Hands.

Sitting.—V. Nelson (Vice-Capt.), T. D. Williams, L. Gorman, G. Spisbah (Capt.), S. Anderson, J. Norman, R. Rose.

Standing.—L. Read, R. Hynes, F. Gill, L. Chitty, P. McDonald, V. Crewe.

Back.—S. Birch, S. Repacholi, T. McGrath, J. Kenneally, K. French.

ing players were selected as "A" team material, and these soon went through a period of solid training.

Quite a number of good juniors came up, and a couple developed sufficiently

years, though the outlook in the beginning of the season was not promising.

The competition games throughout the year were played with the keenest rivalry for the honour of having the name of the

winning team engraven on the football shield. Eventually the winners were George Spisbah's team, which secured 64 points out of a possible 72. They played very consistently throughout the season, deserving every win they had. The captain was ably assisted by V. Nelson (vice), T. Williams, L. Gorman, L. Chitty, and Ron Saunders.

Allan Jones' team were runners-up with 40 points. His team was not so well balanced as the winners, but they showed more combination; every time they secured the ball they made good use of it. The

Hector James' team, which filled third place with 32 points, was unevenly balanced, and the play was mostly individual. The team, when in good working order, overwhelmed their opponents by their short dashes and smart passing. The captain, with his vice, G. Skeahan, was helped by his most prominent players, K. Repacholi, A. Parcell, and C. Hansen.

The fourth place was filled by Stan Williams' team. Although they could only win 8 points, they made their enemy earn their victory, and were unfortunate



### FIRST XVIII. FOOTBALL TEAM

Back.—S. Allardice, T. Williams, F. Collins, G. Switzur, D. Hearne, C. Hansen.

Standing.—V. Nelson, K. Petersson, A. Parcell, L. Gorman, L. McDonald, F. Connaughton, K. Repacholi.

Sitting.—J. Rodgers, G. Spisbah, A. Jones (Capt.), H. A. James, S. Williams, G. Skeahan.

Front.—B. Flynn, L. Woods.

captain, almost invincible with his fast dashes and long drop-kicks, was ably assisted by F. Connaughton (vice), G. Switzur, D. Allardice, K. Petersson, and L. Woods.

enough to lose most of their matches by a few points. Their snaps of combination and reliable marking showed that they were a team not to be trifled with. The captain was most ably assisted by his

vice, J. Rodgers, who played consistent football, while L. McDonald, B. Flynn,

J. Cunneen and D. Hearne did valuable work for their team.

### OUTSIDE MATCHES

MISSION.—On May 12th the "A" Team had their first game of the season against the Mission. The College took the lead from the start owing to the team's superior combination. The Mission were far superior in the aerial play, and P. Yappo was conspicuous by some really first-class marks. All the old

posals. The match finished with a win for the College.

Goal-kickers:—College, Parcell 3, Allardice 2, Hansen, Spisbah, Skeahan, Connaughton, Jones, and Bro. Theophane, 1 each. Mission: Willaway 2, Yappo, R. Taylor, Maher, and B. Taylor, 1 each.

MOGUMBER.—The College XVIII.



### PREMIERS JUNIOR FOOTBALL COMPETITION

Front.—R. Eaton, H. Harrison, L. Menek, W. Gaynor.  
 Middle.—T. Hick, J. Paull, A. Sattler, J. Wall (Capt.), G. Larter, A. Welch, F. Harrold (Vice-Capt.)  
 Back.—L. Hands, K. Eaton, J. Kerrigan, M. Lambert, F. Punch, J. Kelly, D. Doherty, K. Campbell.

hands played a good game; Jones was unapproachable when he got the ball, and he was by no means pressed during any stage of the game. Among the new players, G. Switzer and T. Williams caught the eye by their heady play and good dis-

had their second match against Mogumber on the 8th of June. In this match a number of "freshers" were turned out. Brian Flynn made a successful debut as "sneak" and got three goals to his credit before the final bell sounded. Hearne

predominated his colleagues—Pettersson and Sullivan—amongst the newcomers. H. James played his first game of the season in goals, but did not reveal that form which won him so much praise last season. In the first quarter the forwards were playing fine combination, and put on three goals against a stiff breeze, but after this every man in the visiting team began to roam, and only the rucks kept their places. Final score: College 14.11, Mission 5.9.

#### MT. LAWLEY METRO. JUNIORS

—It was an ideal day for football. The visitors arrived rather late, but immediately stripped for the game. Their captain, J. Lalor, however, said he had brought a smart though slightly incomplete team, and in this assertion he was correct.

The College secured the ball at the bounce and sent it to the full forwards, but it was speedily brought back by the visitors to score a minor. A good save by S. Williams sent it to Jones, but the opposition secured to score another single. Fine combination from Jones to Skeahan to Nelson resulted in a goal for the College.

The next quarter was fast and marked by some good play. Jones securing the ball carried it to the goal mouth, but play was quickly transferred to the other end, and two minors were scored. The usual College combination gave Allardice his chance, and he secured a goal from a difficult angle. Two more goals were added before the close of the quarter.

In the third quarter Matthews scored quickly for the visitors, but the College quickly retaliated with a major from Hansen. The play was very fast, and the ball passing from Pinkerton to Matthews to Kinshela resulted in another goal. Rogers to Skeahan to Woods and Parcell sent the "leather" safely home once more for the College.

The last quarter was marked by high scoring and snappy work. Unfortunately for the visitors, F. Pinkerton, who had been playing the game of his side, had to retire with an injured knee. An excellent save by Spisbah sent the ball towards the

centre, which was quickly passed on to the sneak, who piloted safely through the tall posts.

The pick of the College were A. Jones, V. Nelson, G. Skeahan and S. Williams. Parcell was quite at ease as "sneak," and played a fine game. Hansen and Allardice shone at intervals; Spisbah was also prominent in the back line. For the visitors F. Pinkerton was the player of the day, and he was ably supported by both Lalors, Kinshela, and Matthews. E. Urquhart, one of the visitors, gave us a fine exhibition with the whistle. The visitors were entertained by the College at afternoon tea, and after a short dip in the swimming pool, left for home.

DALWALLINU.—The College team upheld their reputation on Sunday, September 22, by defeating a team from Dalwallinu. It was rather a warm day for football, but a fast game resulted. Dalwallinu took possession of the ball at the bounce. Skeahan brought it to the centre, and Tom Williams scored a one-flagger. McCauliffe, by a fine dash, transferred the leather to his own end, which resulted in 2 points. Brilliant play on the part of McDonald, Spisbah, Rodgers to Nelson disappointingly raised the score 1 point.

The second quarter found College in possession of the ball from the bounce, and heady play by James sent the ball to S. Williams and McDonald, who goal-ed. Rodgers cleared the ball from ruck and Parcell secured a difficult goal. The visitors quickly retaliated, when L. Flynn to P. Hearne ended in a goal by Hunter.

The play in the third quarter was even. Petersson to Jones to Allardice produced two flags. Lloyd, who was battling well for his side, sent the ball to Hearne, which brought forth a point. Leahy gave Hearne a second attempt, and a goal was the result.

Tom Williams captured the ball at the bounce of the final quarter, which was promptly forwarded to Skeahan and then on to Jones, which troubled the umpire with a double flagger. The final scores were: College 12.15, Dalwallinu 6.15.

In the College team no player was particularly conspicuous; Jones, Rodgers, Skeahan and Williams played their usual game. H. James, though not up to his standard, was speedy and gave a good exhibition. J. McCauliffe was ably supported by Lloyd and Flynn brothers. P. Hearne played a fine game as sneak, and kept the opposition busy

COLLEGE v. OLD BOYS.—The annual football game between the Present Boys and Old Boys took place on 1st September. The day was too hot for a lively game, but nevertheless a good even display was given. At the end of the first quarter Present Boys were leading by 1 goal 3 points. In the second quarter the Present

Boys struck form, and scored 5 goals 5 points, while the Old Boys still kept in the background, with 2 goals 1 point. The Old Boys must have been holding back for the last quarter. They scored 3.2 in the third quarter, while the Present Boys managed to get 2 points. The last quarter was an even game, the Old Boys having 5 shots, securing 3 goals 2 points, and the Present Boys having 6 shots; but their shooting was weak to score only one goal. The final scores were: Present Boys 8.15, Old Boys 9.6. The goal-kickers for the Present Boys were: Hansen 3, Rodgers, Jones, Skeahan, Evans and Connaughton, 1 each. Old Boys: I. Campbell and Orr (2 each), Lalor, O'Halloran, B. Campbell, and Filiar (one each).

## Cricket

MOORA.—The College XI. started off well by beating a team from Moora on February 17th. Moora batted first and compiled 103 runs, mainly through McKay 27, and Brady 23. The College hit up 172; Brother Jerome 34 (retired), Brother Raphael 27, and Vic. Nelson 26, were the highest scores. The bowling average for the day was obtained by Brother Patricius, who secured 4 for 18. G. Skeahan did well by getting 2 wickets for 8 runs.

MISSION.—On February 24th the College played their second match against Mission, when the team failed to reproduce the form of the previous match. Batting first, they ran up a score of 122; Fred Connaughton made top score with 26 not out, and Brother Patricius 20. The batsmen were unable to keep the ball on the ground, with the result that five were caught out. B. Ryder secured 2 for 13, and P. Yappo 4 for 32. The Mission reached 132. J. Taylor compiled 50 runs for his team, G. Taylor 36 (retired), and P. Yappo 30. Nelson took 5 wickets for 20 runs.

BINDOON.—The College Eleven suffered another defeat on March 3rd by Bindoon. Four Bindoon wickets fell for 201, F. Ferguson making 109 (retired), and H. Shepherd 71 (retired). The College team did badly; three just reached double figures out of a total of 86. F. Ferguson (Bindoon) secured 6 wickets for 21 runs.

VICTORIA PLAINS.—On March 10th the College team met their old rivals, Victoria Plains. Brother Raphael, with 39, and Allan Jones with 44, gave the team a good start; but, unfortunately, the remainder failed miserably. The Victoria Plains knocked up 162, V. Clune making 45, and P. Lannigan 33 not out. No good bowling was done, but perhaps C. Hansen deserves mention, for in the one over and two bowls of the next he secured 2 wickets for 3 runs. For the Victoria Plains, R. Lannigan secured 5 wickets for 33 runs.

STAFF.—Following in the wake of the retreat the annual match between the Staff and the XI. was played. The boys batted first. Hansen made 48 not out,

When Nelson 48, A. Jones 29, were dismissed, the Staff became somewhat elated, though they had the boys on toast. But their "castles in the air" began to fade rapidly when the sixth wicket fell for 128 at the lunch adjournment, when the boys were entertained at dinner at the Hostel by the Brothers. After dinner

Boys. Batting first, they compiled 148; L. Woods 42, A. Jones and G. Clune 19 each; of the remainder, only two reached double figures. For the Old Boys the most prominent were G. Boylson 55 (retired), B. Smythe 45, and P. McCabe 31, out of a total of 173. No outstanding bowling was done by the Present Boys,



### FIRST XI. CRICKET TEAM

Front.—T. Williams, L. Wood.  
 Sitting.—A. Parcell, V. Nelson, A. Jones (Capt.), C. Hansen, H. James.  
 Standing.—G. Switzer, F. Connaughton, G. Spisbah, S. Williams, G. Skeahan, K. Petersson.

the boys were dismissed for 225. For the Staff, Brother Patricius and J. J. Clune made 67 each. Despite several doughty attempts by the remainder they could only make 198, thus declaring the Boys their betters for once. A Jones, securing 6 for 50, was the best bowler for the boys; Brother Raphael, 4 wickets for 29 runs, was the bowler of the Staff's side.

OLD BOYS.—The College XI's next experience was against a team of Old

the best being V. Nelson with 3 for 35. For the Old Boys the bowling average was secured by R. Bryant with 6 for 40.

BALLIDU.—The Eleven played their final game of the season against Ballidu on 7th April. At last they strike form and win by 222 runs to Ballidu's 55, the highest score for the visitors being 20. Jones did some remarkably fine bowling to obtain 7 wickets for 14 runs. Brother Jerome 46, A. Jones 35, A. Parcel 30,

Brother Raphael 29, all retired. The fielding was at its best, and the team was working very smoothly.

### SENIOR COMPETITION CRICKET

This year the four senior teams were under the captaincy of A. Jones, V. Nelson, C. Hansen, and A. Parcell. In the first half the teams kept moderately well together for the 12 matches. At the end of the half V. Nelson was leading with

37 points, 8 wins and 1 draw; A. Jones' team was second, with 28 points, winning five games, followed by A. Parcell 27, with five games and one draw; C. Hansen's team was fourth on the list with 26 points, for winning 4 games. So far this half Nelson has won two games, Jones one, and Parcell one. As the competition will finish after we go to print, the name of the winning side is still unavailable. At present the teams are: Nelson 45, Jones 32, Parcell 31, and C. Hansen 26.



## Tennis

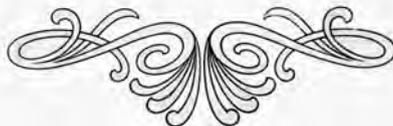
THE Easter Tournament provided some good well-fought games in both Senior and Junior Doubles. The serving was of a very good standard in which V. Nelson stood conspicuous, with A. Jones and C. Hansen showing out now and again. The Senior Singles final was a hard-fought battle between A. Jones and C. Hansen. They both played in a fine style but C. Hansen's weak back-hand and mis-judged placing lost him the finals. The Doubles were won by Nelson and Hansen, who played good combination and scored frequently with good cross court drives.

The Junior Singles was won by T. McGrath. In partnership with F. O'Sullivan he was also successful in winning the doubles. Volleying at times was weak, but they beat their rivals mainly by their placement. L. Read and J. Hands won the under 14 doubles.

## Handball

IN the Easter Tournament the doubles was very easily won by Jones and Spisbah from S. Anderson and S. Williams. On the whole, the handball played was not up to the standard of the previous years. The Junior Singles was won by L. Woods from G. Skeahan after the best game of the tournament. In a very even game Skeahan went under to the superior placement of his opponent.

L. Wood and G. Skeahan carried all before them in the Junior Doubles. The under 14 singles was won by J. Hands, who also carried off the doubles in partnership with L. Read. Coote and Ferguson were unbeatable in the under 12 doubles. J. Coote also won the under 12 singles.





# Athletics

## ANNUAL SPORTS

**F**OR the week preceding October 6, interest in the sports had been up at concert pitch. The Tuesday and Friday afternoons were devoted to the running off of the heats and selection of jumpers to compete in the finals on Sunday. A few events had been completed during the week, so as to make the final programme well balanced and enjoyable.

The sports meeting was held under the patronage of his Lordship Abbot Catalan and Rev. Brother Sebastian, director of the College. The smooth running of the meeting was due to the hard working Committee, which consisted of Rev. Brother Theophane, Sportsmaster; S. Williams, hon. secretary; A. Jones, H. James, G. Spisbah, V. Nelson, and F. Connaughton. The starting of events was capably done by Rev. Brother Theophane, who got the races away in fine style. Timekeeper, Rev. Brother Raphael; Judges, Rev. Brothers Xavier, Ambrose, Patricius, Jerome, Messrs. J. J. Clune, R. Lanigan, F. Groves, F. Clune, and P. Lannigan; recording secretary, J. Kemp; and announcer, A. Mosely.

Quite a large crowd of Perth visitors and local residents were present. The day, unfortunately windy and cold, was not particularly suitable for sports, although some record times were put up.

The Senior Championship was won by Allan Jones, who won the 100 yards, 220 yards, 880 yards, Long Jump, and Hop, Step and Jump; G. Spisbah was runner-up. Mention must be made of Jones' 100 yards in 11sec., which equals the College record; the 220 yards in 25 secs., and the Hop, Step and Jump, 40ft. 6in. G. Spisbah also put up a record for the 440 yards, the time being 55 1-5

secs. Under the conditions, the performances were excellent.

There was keen rivalry for the Junior Championship. J. Cunneen was winning from L. Chitty by 1 point with only one more championship event to be decided. His only hope of victory was by beating the standard time—this he did by doing the 880 yards in 2 min. 20 1-5 secs. Chitty was runner-up, only 1 point behind. K. Repacholi put up a great exhibition in the under 15, doing the 440 yards in 59 1-5 secs., which is faster time than the under 16 standard time.

Bro. Patricius was assisted by some of the College boys in his afternoon tea rooms, and Mr. Mosely was a successful announcer through the loud speaker, which was under the direction and control of Reg. Hynes.

The event of the day was the Class Relay, when Leaving Class, on scratch, beat Junior, with Sub-Junior third. In the Tug-o-War, Leaving Class had to pull Junior first. The first pull was a draw, although Junior was greatly shaken by the strain; the second pull Junior won, and the third was a draw, but Leaving must have been giving their minors some encouragement, for in the next two pulls Junior Class was completely upset. In the finals, Leaving had to pull Sub-Junior, whom they easily defeated.

The sports were finished on Wednesday with the Marathon Road Race. The Senior Marathon was a hard-fought race between Skeahan and McDonald; Skeahan eventually won the tussle by about a yard. The Junior Marathon was easily carried off by Ron Saunders.

### *Open Championship Events*

100 Yards: A. Jones, 1; H. James, 2; G. Spisbah, 3; F. Connaughton, 4; G. Skeahan, 5, Time, 11 secs. (equals record).

220 Yards Championship: A. Jones, 1; H. James, 2; G. Spisbah, 3; G. Skeahan, 4; L. McDonald, 5. Time: 25 sec.

440 Yards Championship: G. Spisbah, 1; A. Jones, 2; G. Skeahan, 3; L. McDonald, 4; V. Nelson, 5. Time, 55 1-5 sec. (record).

880 Yards Championship: A. Jones, 1; G. Skeahan, 2; L. McDonald, 3; F. Connaughton, 4; J. Rodgers, 5. Time, 2 min. 13 secs.

Mile Championship: G. Skeahan, 1; G. Spisbah, 2; A. Jones, 3; L. McDonald, 4; F. Connaughton, 5. Time, 5 min. 15 4-5 sec.

Hurdles, 90 Yards: S. Williams, 1; V. Nelson, 2; F. Connaughton, 3; A. Jones, 4; L. McDonald, 5. Time, 14 sec.

High Jump: J. Rodgers, 1; A. Jones, 2; V. Nelson, S. Williams (dead heat), 3; L. McDonald, 5. Height, 4 ft. 11 in.

Broad Jump: A. Jones, 1; S. Williams, 2; G. Spisbah, 3; V. Nelson, 4; F. Connaughton, 5. Distance, 19 ft. 2½ in.

Hop, Step and Jump: A. Jones, 1; G. Spisbah, H. James (dead heat), 2; V. Nelson, 4; S. Williams, 5. Distance, 40 ft. 7 in.

Putting the Shot: G. Spisbah, 1; W. Clarke, 2; J. Rodgers, 3; G. Skeahan, 4; H. James, 5. Distance, 34 ft. 5 in.

#### *Junior Cup Championship*

100 Yards: J. Cunneen, 1; K. Hogan, 2; T. Williams, 3; L. Chitty, 4; G. Switzur, 5. Time, 12 sec.

220 Yards: J. Cunneen, 1; K. Hogan, 2; L. Chitty, 3; T. Williams, 4; D. Hearne, 5.

440 Yards: J. Cunneen, 1; R. Saunders, 2; L. Chitty, 3; L. Woods, 4; D. Hearne, 5. Time, 61 1-5 sec.

880 Yards: J. Cunneen, 1; L. Chitty, 2; R. Saunders, 3; K. Hogan, 4; L. Woods, 5. Time, 2 min. 20 1-5 secs. (record).

High Jump: McGrath, 1; Haynes, 2; Hearne, Switzur, and Chitty, 3. Height, 4 ft. 5 in.

Broad Jump: L. Chitty, 1; D. Hearne and McGrath, 2; G. Switzur, 4; Longman, 5; Distance, 16 ft. 9 in.

Hop, Step and Jump: D. Hearne, 1; L. Chitty, 2; G. Switzur, 3; Saunders and Woods, 4. Distance, 35 ft. 2 in.

Hurdles, 90 Yards: G. Switzur, 1; L. Chitty, 2; T. Williams, 3; R. Saunders, 4; D. Hearne, 5.

#### *Under 15 Championship*

100 Yards: K. Repacholi, 1; Lang, 2; Kenneally, 3; French, 4.

330 Yards: K. Repacholi, 1; Lang, 2; Clifford, 3; Lynch, 4.

High Jump: K. Repacholi, 1; Lang, 2; Gorman, 3; Rowles, 4. Height, 4 ft. 7 in.

Broad Jump: L. Gorman, 1; K. Repacholi, 2; Clarke, 3; Crewe, 4. Distance, 15 ft. 9 in.

Hop, Step and Jump: L. Gorman, 1; K. Repacholi, 2; Pauley, 3; Rowles, 4. Distance, 36 ft. 10 in. (record).

#### *Under 14 Championship*

100 Yards: M. Anderson, 1; F. Noel, 2; R. Coyle, 3; L. Martin, 4.

220 Yards: Anderson, 1; Noel, 2; Coyle, 3; L. Underdown, 4.

440 Yards: B. Harding, 1; L. Martin, 2; Noel, 3; Kerrigan, 4.

High Jump: Anderson (4ft. 3½ in.), 1; Coyle, 2; Noel, 3; Hick, 4.

Broad Jump: Noel, (14ft. 10½ in.), 1; Douglas, 2; Hick, 3; Hands, 4.

#### *Under 14 Handicap*

100 Yards: Wolfe, 1; Hoops, 2; Noel, 3; Campbell, 4.

220 Yards: Campbell, 1; Hoops, 2; Noel, 3; Anderson, 4.

440 Yards: Hoops, 1; Campbell, 2; Harrison, 3; Noel, 4.

#### *Under 12 and 13 Handicaps*

100 Yards: Forbes, 1; Vance, 2; Coyne, 3; Doherty, 4.

220 Yards: Vance, 1; Hilton, 2; Doherty, 3; Reynolds, 4.

#### *Under 10 and 11 Handicaps*

100 Yards: Currell, 1; Eaton, 2; Robinson, 3; Burrows and L. Currell, 4.

#### *Novelty Events*

##### *Sack Races*

Open: Hansen, 1; Montgomerie, 2; Petersson, 3; Hynes, 4.

Junior: Hart, 1; Woods, 2; Stickland, 3; Moreton, 4.

Under 15: Lang, 1; Cameron, 2; Repacholi, 3; Pitman, 4.

Under 14: Kerrigan, 1; Hick, 2; Farrell, 3; Douglas, 4.

Junior 10 and 11: Gaynor, 1; Eaton, 2; Currell, 3; Currell, 4.

##### *Obstacle Races*

Under 10 and 11: Eaton, 1; Gaynor, 2; Currell, 3.

Under 12 and 13: McEncroe, 1; Monck, 2; Doherty, 3.

Under 14: Anderson, 1; Farrell, 2; McDonald, 3; Enright, 4.

#### *Under 12 and 13 Championship*

100 Yards: Reynolds, 1; Monck, 2; Hilton, 3; Vance, 4.

220 Yards: Hilton, 1; Reynolds, 2; Vance, 3; Monck, 4.

#### *Under 10 and 11 Championship*

100 Yards: Eaton, 1; Robinson, 2; Currell, 3; Gaynor, 4.

50 Yards: Eaton, 1; Currell, 2; Robinson, 3; Gaynor, 4.

Relay Race: Leaving Certificate, 1; Junior, 2; Sub-Junior, 3; Seventh, 4; Sixth, 5.

Tug-o'-War: Leaving Certificate.

*Open Handicaps*

100 Yards: J. Rodgers, 1; F. Connaughton, 2; G. Skeahan, 3.

220 Yards: H. Williams, 1; A. Moseley, 2; L. McDonald, 3; J. Rodgers, 4; S. Anderson, 5.

440 Yards: R. Hynes, 1; Allardice, 2; McDonald, 3; Norman, 4; Skeahan, 5.

880 Yards: McDonald, 1; Rodgers, 2; Parcell, 3; Allardice, 4; Norman, 5.

*Under 16 Handicaps*

100 Yards: Hogan, 1; Woods, 2; Moreton, 3; Birch, 4.

220 Yards: Hogan, 1; Moore, 2; Williams, 3; Rose, 4.

440 Yards: Boyce, 1; Hearne, 2; Hogan, 3; Hayes, 4.

880 Yards: Chitty, 1; Repacholi, 2; Moreton, 3; Williams, 4.

*Under 15 Handicap*

100 Yards: Kenneally, 1; Repacholi, 2; French, 3; Lang, 4.

220 Yards: Repacholi, 1; Kenneally, 2; French, 3; Lang, 4.

440 Yards: K. Repacholi (scr.), 1; Sattler, 2; Lang, 3; Wall, 4. Time: 59 1-5 (record).



[R. HYNES]

**T**HE Club has passed an active and very successful season during this year. At the beginning of the season the members replaced the old telephone posts and improved the line. For several Saturdays after our return at mid-winter also we were busy putting new timber in place of the rotten posts which were ready to give way under the weight of the cement top at any minute. Budding engineers (no references) showed their talent in the draining of the pit. The rigging for the targets also was repaired.

Shooting was commenced on the 6th March with a championship shoot ordered by the military officials. Only those who were in the Club last year, ten in number, contested. The results were: Jones (77), 1; Hynes (69), 2; James (60), 3.

On the 27th March team competitions commenced, with Hynes, Jones and James as captains. The Club consisted of thirty members. Some of the new members proved very consistent shots; among them I may name G. Skeahan, V. Nelson, A. Moseley, L. Montgomerie, and F. Connaughton.

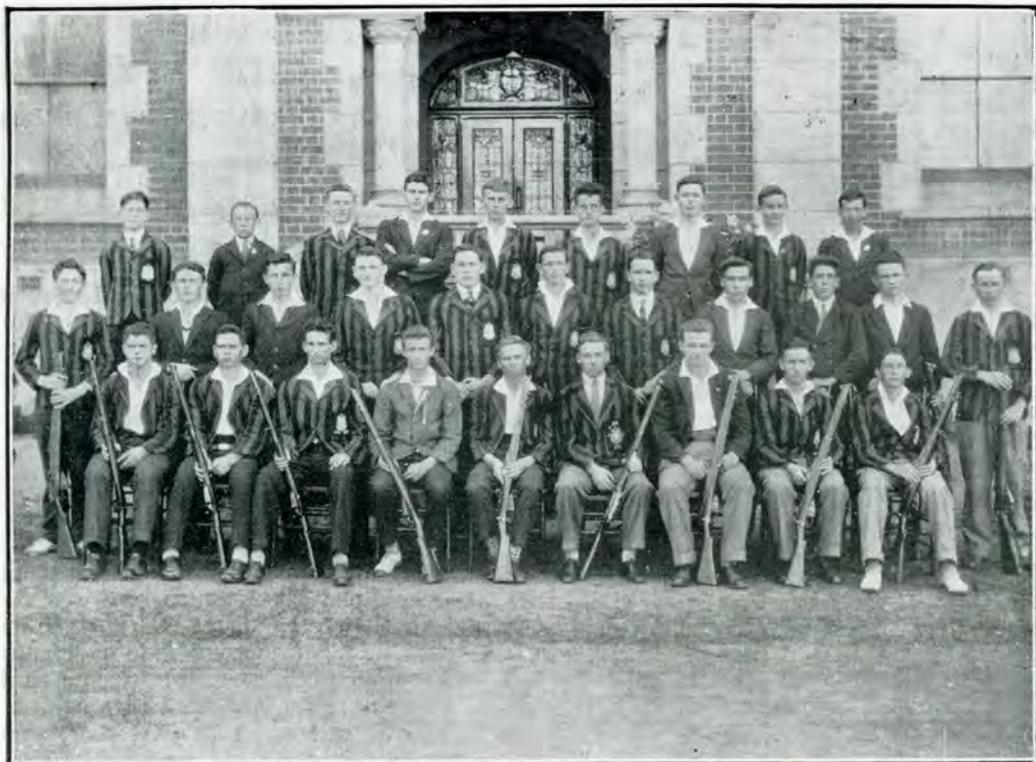
Interest was created in the Club by two sealed handicaps during the season, one from the 200 yards and 300 yards mounds on the 15th and 22nd June, and the other

on the 12th October from the 400 yards and the 500 yards mounds.

In the first handicap B. Flynn came first, J. Rodgers second, and H. James third. In the other, A. Jones came first, R. Hynes second, and R. Horton third.

On Saturday, 19th October, the championship shoot-off was held. Conditions were not favourable to very accurate shooting, a cross wind blowing at one minute from the right and at another from the left. No doubt if there had been no wind the heat would have been so enervating as to have almost as much effect on scoring as the wind. Notwithstanding this, the best scores for the season were recorded. H. James' 24 from the 200 yards mound was only equalled by E. Nelson here in 1926, the latter using a peep sight and sling. V. Nelson's 23 from the 200 yards mound in the first team shoot this year is worthy of note. Scores from the first three mounds were, for the main part, good, but they dropped back with a jump at the 500 yards mound. The wind, I think, accounted for the almost general low scoring, unless, perhaps, the afternoon tea, which Bro. Theophane and his willing band prepared, had its counterpoising effects. It was certainly the event of the day.

Results were: James (75), 1; R. Hynes and J. Rodgers (67), 2; G. Skeahan (66), 3.



### RIFLE CLUB

Front.—J. Rodgers, G. Skeahan, S. Williams, A. Jones, R. Hynes, H. James, G. Spisbah, F. Connaughton, V. Nelson.  
 Middle.—C. Hansen, E. Grover, H. Williams, W. Clarke, S. Anderson, A. Parcell, A. Owston, A. Mackay, I. McDonald, T. McCaul, K. Petersson.  
 Back.—J. Ryan, L. Montigomerie, B. Flynn, J. Norman, F. Gill, F. Knuckey, A. Moseley, S. Allardice, R. Horton.

## Country Cricket Week

### NEW NORCIA'S FEAT

[BY "JIMMY STACK"]

Perhaps a few comments on the personnel of the New Norcia side, which very nearly repeated its success of last Country week, would be acceptable to readers, proceeding, as they do, from the pen of one who has played among the members of that club for the past two seasons.

I will begin my digest with the skip-

per, Vin. Clune. "Peter" has become illustrious by reason of his uncanny skill behind the wickets; indeed, some of his admirers maintain that the State team could do better than overlook his services. I certainly consider him a player superior to either Stokes or Hewson—two leading city 'keepers—and as a stumper, well able to hold his own with Harding, though the

latter man is a more capable run-getter than Clune. However, experience in first-class company would surely tone up his batting and perhaps—who knows—mould him into a world-beater. His brother Jim once more proved himself an all-rounder of merit. It is pleasing to see the tall left-hander once more coming into his own, and it shows the temperament of the man when he can give of his best after an absence of some months from the cricket field. If this player, now that he is fully developed, could reproduce the brilliant form which he unfolded during his last year at college, he would surely rank high in the best circles. Jim sends down a fastish ball and is always a safe field at cover. The youngest playing member of the family, Frank, has as sure a pair of hands in the outfield as I desire to see. A left-handed batsman, he can present a solid and efficient front to the best of trundlers.

The name of Joe Lanigan conjures up memories of the 1922 match, Victoria versus Colts and Country, when the New Norcia veteran captured eight wickets for 63 runs. This feat earned him a place in the State side for the second game and emphasised his excellence as an all-rounder. With Fred Buttsworth, Joe put on 152 runs for the tenth wicket, to which he himself contributed an unfinished 64. This performance holds a place in Wisden's to-day as the second highest ever scored for the last wicket against Victoria. Joe is still a power with the ball and can block an end for long periods at a burst, retaining the while his immaculate length. His brother Bob was the disappointment of the tour. I expected him to pile up heaps of runs in town, as he left New Norcia in fine fettle. At his top he possesses a three-fold qualification, being a brilliant run-getter, a wonderfully successful bowler and a top-notch fieldsman. Bob effects some neat, productive shots through point and the slips. Younger brother Pat follows his example in being keenness personified in the field.

The two heroes of the Week were undoubtedly schoolboys Alan Jones and Colin Campbell, who last year were captain and vice-captain respectively of the New Norcia College team. Jones came out on top in both batting and bowling averages, and was responsible for the only two centuries credited to the side. He cannot be classed as a really stylish batsman, but he tots up his runs with refreshing breeziness. As a bowler I was never of the opinion that he was high class, yet his slow balls, which he is capable of turning either way, conquer an incredible number of scalps. It may be that the turf gave him that extra nip off the pitch which was at times evident on the concrete from his leg break. He should bowl more straight balls. His team-mate, Campbell, is a treat to watch at the wickets, possessing as he does a powerful punch through point and the ability to drive and pull with equal ease. He appears to me to be over anxious when commencing an innings and is thus too highly keyed up to make his shots to perfection, but on settling down his neatness equals that of his brother Ivan, who is one of the mainstays of the W.A. Colts Pennant team and an aspirant to State honours.

Martin Butler, a prolific scorer when in the mood, and a sound change bowler, and Arthur Cook, a trundler possessing the ability to bump medium paced balls at awkward heights to the best of batsmen, complete the side with the exception of the Bindoon trio. I speak with no first-hand knowledge of these, though I remember one of the Fergusons as a hurricane hitter and Paddy Thompson, a capable man with a bat and a left-handed bowler tossing down medium leg breaks.

Jerry Clune's non-appearance was perhaps due to his being right out of touch; still his left-hand bowling would have been a welcome asset to the side. Jerry's football, we hope, is still as good as of yore.

[*Midlands Advertiser*, Moora, 1-3-29]

# Our Field of Sport

[S. WILLIAMS]

## Honours List

### FOOTBALL—

A. Jones  
 H. James  
 G. Spisbah  
 S. Williams  
 G. Skeahan  
 J. Rodgers  
 V. Nelson  
 F. Connaughton  
 L. Gorman  
 T. Williams  
 A. Parcell  
 C. Hansen  
 G. Switzur  
 K. Repacholi  
 K. Petersson  
 L. McDonald  
 S. Allardice  
 F. Collins  
 D. Hearne  
 L. Wood  
 B. Flynn

### CRICKET—

A. Jones  
 V. Nelson  
 A. Parcell  
 C. Hansen  
 G. Spisbah  
 L. Wood  
 H. James  
 F. Connaughton  
 G. Skeahan  
 K. Petersson  
 G. Switzur  
 T. Williams  
 S. Williams

### TENNIS—

A. Jones  
 V. Nelson  
 C. Hansen

### HANDBALL—

A. Jones  
 G. Spisbah  
 S. Williams

### RIFLES—

H. James  
 R. Hynes  
 J. Rodgers  
 G. Skeahan  
 G. Spisbah  
 L. Montgomerie

### ATHLETICS—

A. Jones  
 G. Spisbah  
 G. Skeahan  
 H. James  
 S. Williams  
 J. Rodgers  
 L. McDonald  
 V. Nelson  
 F. Connaughton

### SWIMMING—

V. Nelson  
 H. James  
 F. Knuckey

# Prize List

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE

*Christian Doctrine*—  
F. Connaughton

*Good Conduct*—  
S. Williams  
F. Connaughton  
S. Anderson

*Aggregate*—  
F. Connaughton  
H. James  
V. Nelson

*English*—  
G. Spisbah  
F. Connaughton  
H. James

*History*—  
H. James  
G. Spisbah  
F. Connaughton

*French*—  
F. Connaughton  
V. Nelson

*Mathematics*—  
F. Connaughton  
V. Nelson  
H. James

*Applied Mathematics*—  
F. Connaughton  
H. James  
V. Nelson

*Chemistry*—  
F. Connaughton  
H. James  
V. Nelson

*Physics*—  
F. Connaughton  
H. James  
G. Spisbah

## SUB-LEAVING CLASS

*Aggregate*—  
P. Connaughton  
C. Hansen  
S. Anderson  
R. Hynes

*Christian Doctrine*—  
P. Connaughton  
J. Kemp  
R. Hynes

*History*—  
C. Hansen  
S. Anderson  
P. Connaughton  
A. Moseley

*English*—  
S. Anderson  
A. Moseley  
P. O'Brien

*French*—  
P. Connaughton  
R. Hynes  
J. Kemp

*Applied Mathematics*—  
C. Hansen  
A. Moseley  
S. Williams

*Algebra*—  
P. Connaughton  
C. Hansen  
S. Williams

*Geometry*—  
S. Williams  
P. Connaughton  
S. Anderson

*Trigonometry*—  
P. Connaughton  
J. Kemp  
C. Hansen  
S. Williams

*Chemistry*—  
P. Connaughton  
S. Anderson  
C. Hansen

*Physics*—  
R. Hynes  
P. Connaughton  
A. Moseley

*Drawing*—  
S. Williams

*Latin*—  
R. Hynes  
P. Connaughton  
T. McCaul  
S. Anderson

## JUNIOR CLASS

*Good Conduct*—  
B. Flynn  
L. Wood  
K. Peterssen  
R. Evans

*Aggregate*—  
J. Sullivan  
L. Wood  
K. Peterssen  
R. Evans

*Christian Doctrine—*

R. Evans  
A. Jones  
J. Kelly  
L. Wood

*Latin—*

L. Wood  
J. Sullivan  
R. Evans  
J. Kelly

*History—*

R. Saunders  
J. Sullivan  
R. Evans  
L. Wood

*English—*

E. O'Keeffe  
R. Evans  
J. Sullivan  
R. Saunders  
R. Rose

*French—*

L. Wood  
J. Rodgers  
E. O'Keeffe  
R. Evans

*Algebra—*

H. Williams  
L. Wood  
J. Sullivan  
F. Knuckey

*Arithmetic—*

H. Williams  
L. Wood  
K. Petersson  
J. Sullivan

*Chemistry—*

J. Ryan  
J. Sullivan  
A. Jones  
K. Petersson

## SUB-JUNIOR

*Religion—*

M. Cahill  
T. Hick  
L. Read  
L. Chitty

*Drawing—*

G. Skeahan  
L. Wood  
R. Horton  
J. Rodgers

*Geometry—*

J. Sullivan  
K. Petersson  
L. Wood  
H. Williams

*Physics—*

J. Sullivan  
K. Petersson  
F. Knuckey  
D. Hearne

*Conduct—*

M. Cahill  
L. Read  
J. Kerrigan  
J. Martin

*Aggregate—*

T. Hick  
L. Read  
M. Cahill  
T. Pilkington

*Bible History—*

M. Cahill  
T. Hick  
L. Read  
J. Kerrigan

*History—*

M. Cahill  
T. Hick  
A. Sattler  
W. Anderton

*Geography—*

W. Clarke  
A. Mackay  
L. McDonald  
F. Gill

*English—*

L. Read  
M. Cahill  
S. Birch  
I. Walker

*Latin—*

T. Hick  
M. Cahill  
T. Pilkington  
L. Read

*French—*

T. Hick  
L. Read  
M. Cahill  
T. Pilkington

*Arithmetic—*

T. Hick  
T. Berrigan  
A. Mackay  
K. Hogan

*Algebra—*

L. Read  
K. Hogan  
J. Hart  
T. Hick

*Geometry—*

L. Read  
T. Hick  
K. Hogan  
T. Berrigan

*Chemistry—*

L. Read  
M. Cahill  
K. Hogan  
T. Berrigan

*Physics—*

K. Hogan  
T. Pilkington  
J. Cunneen  
L. Read

*Drawing—*

A. Owston  
T. Pilkington  
A. Mackay  
I. Walker

## FIRST YEAR

*Good Conduct—*

J. Lang  
F. Collins  
K. Eaton  
G. McKenna

*Aggregate—*

K. Eaton  
R. Coyle  
C. Farrell  
B. Harding

*Christian Doctrine—*

J. Kenneally  
P. Toohey  
K. Eaton

*History—*

B. Harding  
L. Longman  
R. Bandy  
R. Coyle

*Geography—*

R. Coyle  
P. Toohey  
K. Repacholi

*English—*

K. Eaton  
G. McKenna  
R. Coyle  
C. Farrell

*English Composition—*

B. Harding  
P. Toohey  
J. Kenneally  
G. McKenna

*Latin—*

K. Eaton  
J. Kenneally  
B. Harding

*French—*

K. Eaton  
S. Maunsell  
R. Coyle

*Mathematics I.—*

K. Eaton  
C. Farrell  
J. Kenneally

*Mathematics II.—*

C. Farrell  
K. Eaton  
J. Wall

*Science—*

G. McKenna  
F. Lutey  
P. Toohey

*Drawing—*

G. McKenna  
F. Lutey  
F. Barry

*Book-keeping—*

C. Farrell  
K. Eaton  
F. McGrath

## SIXTH CLASS

*Conduct—*

T. Ferguson  
L. Monck  
A. Potts  
S. Rowles

*Christian Doctrine—*

D. Doherty  
R. Forbes  
F. Noel  
G. Larter

*English—*

F. Noel  
F. McEncroe  
D. Hayes  
R. Forbes

*Geography—*

F. Noel  
T. Ferguson  
L. Haynes  
R. Forbes

*English History—*

F. Noel  
J. Farrell  
D. Doherty  
T. Ferguson

*Orthography—*

F. Noel  
F. McEncroe  
R. Forbes  
L. Monck

*Bible History—*

F. McEncroe  
D. Doherty  
J. Wolfe  
F. Noel

*Arithmetic—*

F. Noel  
L. Haynes  
G. Meiklejohn  
R. Forbes

*Reading—*

H. Hilton  
R. Forbes  
T. Ferguson  
D. Doherty

*Australian History—*

F. Noel  
T. Ferguson  
D. Doherty  
J. Wolfe

*Writing—*

G. Meiklejohn  
D. Doherty  
F. Noel  
T. Ferguson

## FIFTH CLASS

*Good Conduct—*

J. Harrison  
F. Murray  
L. Underdown  
T. Daly

*Christian Doctrine—*

J. Harrison  
T. Daly  
R. Robinson

*Sacred History—*

J. Harrison  
W. Gaynor  
G. Brear

*English History—*

J. Harrison  
G. Brear  
R. Robinson

*Geography—*

J. Harrison  
G. Brear  
R. Robinson

*Grammar—*

J. Coote  
T. Daly  
L. Underdown

*Composition—*

J. Harrison  
J. Coote  
S. Harrold

*Reading—*

G. Brear  
R. Robinson  
P. Coyne

*Writing—*

J. Harrison  
J. Coote  
L. Underdown

*Orthography—*

J. Harrison  
G. Brear  
P. Coyne

*Arithmetic—*

J. Harrison  
G. Brear  
J. Coote

*Drawing—*

T. Daly  
J. Coote  
F. Murray

*Mapping—*

J. Coote  
D. Hoops  
W. Gaynor

## FOURTH CLASS

*Good Conduct—*

F. Lang  
T. Underdown  
J. Martin

*Christian Doctrine—*

J. Coyne  
J. Pauley  
B. Burrows

*Sacred History—*

J. Pauley  
J. Coyne  
F. Lang

*English History—*

J. Martin  
J. Pauley  
F. Lang

*Geography—*

J. Martin  
J. Pauley  
H. Davies

*Grammar—*

J. Pauley  
J. Martin  
H. Davies

*Composition—*

H. Davies  
T. Underdown  
R. Eaton

*Reading—*

J. Coyne  
B. Burrows  
R. Eaton

*Writing—*

J. Pauley  
H. Davies  
T. Underdown

*Orthography—*

J. Coyne  
J. Pauley  
T. Underdown

*Arithmetic—*

J. Coyne  
J. Pauley  
F. Lang

*Drawing—*

J. Pauley  
J. Martin  
R. Eaton

*Mapping—*

J. Coyne  
J. Martin  
H. Davies



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### SPECIAL PRIZES

*Dux of the School*—

F. Connaughton

*Good Conduct*—

R. Hynes

*Christian Doctrine*—

P. Connaughton

*Stanislaus Memorial Medal*

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## College Roll

- |    |                        |     |                        |
|----|------------------------|-----|------------------------|
| 1  | Allardice, Smith       | 47  | Evans, Stanley         |
| 2  | Allbeury, Norman       | 48  | Farrell, Kevin         |
| 3  | Anderson, Mitford      | 49  | Farrell, Charles       |
| 4  | Anderson, Sydney       | 50  | Farrell, John          |
| 5  | Anderton, William      | 51  | Ferguson, Donald       |
| 6  | Bandy, Rex             | 52  | Ferguson, Thomas       |
| 7  | Barry, Francis         | 53  | Fitzgerald, John       |
| 8  | Bell, John             | 54  | Flynn, Bryan           |
| 9  | Berrigan, Thomas       | 55  | Forbes, Ray            |
| 10 | Birch, Stanley         | 56  | Fordham, Geoffrey      |
| 11 | Boord, Ernest          | 57  | Foxcroft, Ernest       |
| 12 | Boyce, Francis         | 58  | Fraser, Gilbert        |
| 13 | Brear, Arthur          | 59  | French, Keeble         |
| 14 | Burrowes, Brian        | 60  | Frieze, Brian          |
| 15 | Butler, John           | 61  | Gallagher, Bryan       |
| 16 | Butler, Patrick        | 62  | Gaynor, William        |
| 17 | Byrne, Brendan         | 63  | Gill, Francis          |
| 18 | Cahill, Michael        | 64  | Gorman, Leonard        |
| 19 | Cameron, Laurence      | 65  | Grover, Ernest         |
| 20 | Campbell, Keith        | 66  | Hands, John            |
| 21 | Chitty, Leonard        | 67  | Hands, Lincoln         |
| 22 | Clarke, William        | 68  | Hansen, Charles        |
| 23 | Clarke, Denis          | 69  | Harding, Bernard       |
| 24 | Clifford, Albert       | 70  | Harris, Campbell       |
| 25 | Collins, Francis       | 71  | Harrison, John         |
| 26 | Connaughton, Frederick | 72  | Harrison, Joseph Harry |
| 27 | Connaughton, Patrick   | 73  | Harrold, Francis       |
| 28 | Cooke, Halton          | 74  | Harrold, Stan          |
| 29 | Coote, John            | 75  | Hart, John             |
| 30 | Coyle, Rex             | 76  | Hayes, Dudley          |
| 31 | Coyne, Peter           | 77  | Haynes, Richard        |
| 32 | Coyne, John            | 78  | Haynes, Leo            |
| 33 | Crewe, Vincent         | 79  | Haynes, Edward         |
| 34 | Cunneen, John          | 80  | Hearne, Douglas        |
| 35 | Currell, Reginald      | 81  | Hick, Thornton         |
| 36 | Currell, Leonard       | 82  | Hilton, Harry          |
| 37 | Daly, Thomas           | 83  | Hogan, Kevin           |
| 38 | Davies, Herbert        | 84  | Hoops, Dudley          |
| 39 | Davis, Peter           | 85  | Horton, Ralton         |
| 40 | de Mamiel, Laurence    | 86  | Hynes, Reginald        |
| 41 | Doherty, Daniel        | 86a | Jacobs, Leo            |
| 42 | Douglas, Athol         | 87  | James, Hector          |
| 43 | Eaton, Kenneth         | 88  | Jones, Allan           |
| 44 | Eaton, Richard         | 89  | Kelly, John            |
| 45 | Enright, Peter         | 90  | Kemp, James            |
| 46 | Evans, Ronald          | 91  | Kenneally, John        |

## The College Roll--Continued

92	Kenneally, Joseph	138	Parcell, Alfred
93	Kerrigan, John	139	Pauley, William
94	Knuckey, Francis	140	Pauley, John
95	Lambert, Mervyn	141	Paull, John
96	Lang, John	142	Petersson, Karl
97	Lang, Francis	143	Pilkington, Thomas
98	Larkin, Carrol	144	Pitman, Ernest
99	Larter, Glyn	145	Potts, Alan
100	Lethby, Arthur	146	Punch, Francis
101	Lewis, Phillip	147	Read, Leonard
102	Longman, John	148	Repacholi, Keith
103	Lutey, Francis	149	Repacholi, Sidney
104	Lynch, John	150	Reynolds, Norman
105	Martin, John	151	Robinson, Roy
106	Martin, James	152	Rodgers, James
107	Martin, Lionel	153	Rose, Ronald
108	Mackay, Athol	154	Rowles, Sidney
109	Maunsell, Shamus	155	Russell, Thomas
110	Meiklejohn, Gordon	156	Ryan, John
111	Monck, Louis	157	Sattler, Alan
112	Montgomerie, Laurence	158	Saunders, Ronald
113	Moore, Peter	159	Skeahan, Geoffrey
114	Moreton, John	160	Smith, Bernard
115	Morris, Edward	161	Spisbah, George
116	Moseley, Athol	162	Stickland, Gerald
117	Murray, Frederick	163	Stone, Martin
118	McCabe, Phillip	164	Stratton, George
119	McCaul, Thomas	165	Sullivan, John
120	McDonald, Laurence	166	Switsur, George
121	McDonald, Peter	167	Thompson, Joseph
122	McEncroe, Francis	168	Toohey, Phillip
123	McGrath, Thomas	169	Underdown, Leslie
124	McIntyre, William	170	Underdown, Thomas
125	McKenna, Gerald	171	Vance, Stanley
126	McKenzie, John	172	Wall, Joffre
127	Neal, Charles	173	Walker, Isaac
128	Nelson, Victor	174	Welch, Arthur
129	Newnham, William	175	Wilks, Harold
130	Noel, Francis	176	Williams, Stanley
131	Norman, John	177	Williams, Harry
132	O'Brien, Patrick	178	Williams, Herbie
133	O'Halloran, Fergus	179	Williams, Thomas
134	O'Keefe, Edward	180	Wolfe, James
135	O'Sullivan, Frederick	181	Wood, Leo
136	Orr, Ronald	182	Yates, Ralph
137	Owston, Allan		

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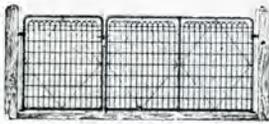


FIG. 225. 9FT. OPENING. 65s.



FIG. 468. 9FT. OPENING. 60s.

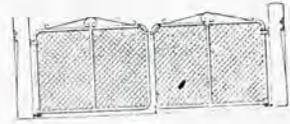


FIG. 230. 9FT. OPENING. 71s. 6d

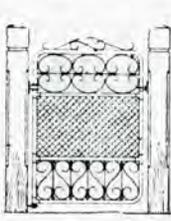


FIG. 422  
3FT. OPENING. 60s.

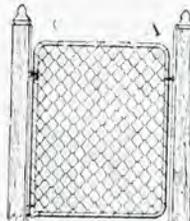


FIG. 161  
3FT. OPENING. 18s.

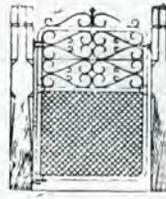


FIG. 207  
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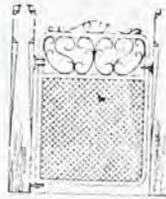


FIG.  
3FT. OPENING. 23s.

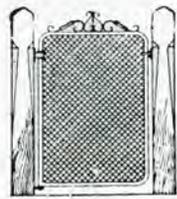


FIG. 423  
3FT. OPENING. 43s.

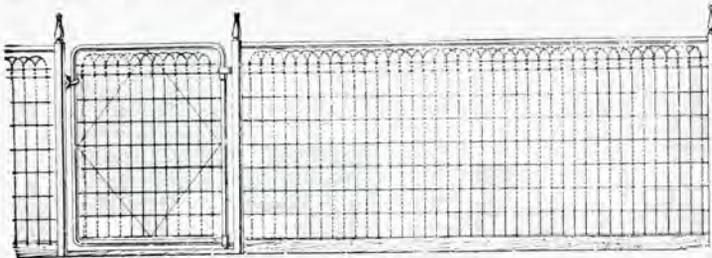


FIG. 23  
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