THE

XAVERIAN
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RIGHT REVEREND ROMUALD HAYES, D.D.
BISHOP OF ROCKHAMPTON.
(X.C. 1900-11)
Died 1945.
Requiescat in pace.

(Photo Dickinson and Monteath)
"...On Our knees in spirit before the tombs, before the ravines disturbed and reddened by blood, where repose the innumerable corpses of those who have fallen, victims of the fighting or of inhuman massacres, of hunger or of misery, We recommend them all in Our prayers and especially in the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice, to the merciful love of Jesus Christ, their Saviour and their Judge. And it seems to us that they, the fallen, are giving warning to the survivors of this cruel scourge, and are saying to them: Let there arise from the earth, wherein we have been placed as grains of wheat, the moulders and builders of a new and better Europe, of a new and better universe, founded on the filial fear of God, on fidelity to His Holy Commandments, on respect for human dignity, on the sacred principle of equality, on the rights of all peoples and all States, large and small, weak and strong."

(From a broadcast of Pope Pius XII on the termination of hostilities).
We are closing the year 1945 in days of comparative peace. For this we are grateful to God and grateful also to our own young men in the Forces who have made this possible. When we wrote our Editorial last year we did not think that such great changes could take place in such a short space of time. Yet the end of the war in Europe came in May, and in the South-West Pacific in August. The power of our enemies was broken in Europe and the Allies are now occupying zones pending the peace conference and the division of the spoils. The Forces of the Australians and the Americans worked their way from these shores towards the Islands of the North till they landed in the Philippines and finally to Japan itself. It has really been an 'annus mirabilis' and one that should make us all rejoice and be glad.

In our joy however let us not forget the innocent victims of war. The Archbishop of Westminster has recently returned from a tour of Europe, where he found conditions nothing short of tragic. The shadow of famine and want has settled on the nations and the future is exceedingly grim. He has appealed for food. He has appealed for clothes, above all he has appealed for prayers to enable them to go through their trials and tribulations.

It is true of course in these days of peace that there is considerable unrest. Forest fires die out slowly and hidden embers frequently are uncovered which start new conflagrations. Perhaps this can also be expected after the upheavals of the last five years. They have been years of great stress and strain. Heavy burdens have been fitted to young and old alike. The young have been made old and the old have become older still for the responsibilities have indeed been great. Let us hope that all have learnt a lesson and let us pray that the days of peace may be lengthened and that the efforts of those who helped to win it may not have been in vain.

During the war between 850 and 900 Old Xaverians were in the Fighting Forces. Of these 72 were killed. May they rest in peace and may God comfort those left to mourn their loss. Many have won decorations and distinctions which appear in full on another page of this issue of the "Xaverian". Many too have returned ill and broken in health. Long and patient care will be required to bind up broken bodies and soothe shattered nerves. In this noble work our priests, doctors and nurses are doing gallant work. We must co-operate with them in every way we can, and give them the assurance of our assistance, our gratitude and our prayers.

Changes.—At the beginning of the year we had a few changes on the staff. Fr. Walmsley Smith went to Watsonia and Mr. McAreavy went to Sydney. We welcomed Fr. Cardiff, Mr. Holland and Mr. Little to our staff. Mr. King replaced Mr. R. Morgan at the Preparatory School, Kostka Hall.

The School.—The numbers at the School this year have again passed all
previous records. We had 309 at the Senior School, and 327 at the Preparatory Schools. In spite of these big numbers we remind our readers as we did last year, that Xavier is a very young school. The Preparatory Schools are full to overflowing and so is the Second Division of the Senior School. Our teams are still very young and light. A boy of 16½ stroked the Crew and two others in the Crew were just 16 years of age. In years before the war members of Crews were nearer to 20 than to seventeen. However we live in hopes of brighter and better days and of bigger and older boys. Owing to the generous advances of the Government many ex-service men will be able to go to the University and at the moment it looks as if space there will be taxed to the utmost. This may have the effect of keeping boys longer at school and putting us in a better position to compete with schools which have double our numbers. From the scholastic point of view it will be a distinct advantage. Boys will be more mature and better able to assimilate the present Leaving and Matriculation courses and be in a much better position to follow the courses at the University when they leave school.

The Spiritual Life.—The spiritual life of the School is very good and a genuine interest is shown in the Catholic Church and in the work for which it was founded. The lay apostolate which manifests itself in the sale of Catholic literature, the Sodalities and the St. Vincent de Paul Society, is going on well and the uphill work of the Church against the forces of evil is well and clearly understood. Amid the ruins of a war just finished and the spectre of another featured prominently in our Press, we see the need of the Spirit of Christ in a world that has cut itself adrift from its moorings and abandoned itself to the fury of the storms.

Burke Hall.—Next February Burke Hall begins the 25th year of its existence as a Xavier Preparatory School. The property, originally known as Studley Hall, was the gift of Mr. T. M. Burke. In 1926 he added to this gift by building new class rooms, and Mrs. Burke presented the Chapel. To show their appreciation to these generous donors the School Council decided that the Preparatory School should in future, be known as Burke Hall. Since its opening over 1000 boys have been through this school. It opened with 95 boys on the roll. It is now full to capacity with 200. We ask all these boys, past and present, to remember Mr. and Mrs. Burke, to pray for them frequently, and to give them the pleasure of knowing what they owe to them because they were able to begin their education at Burke Hall.

Old Xaverians.—The Old Xaverians' Association has done good work during the year, and particularly in their efforts to complete the scholarship fund for a boarder at the School. We thank the President, Dr. Frank Costigan, and the Secretary, Harold Simpson, for their devotion to the interests of the School.

We congratulate Fr. M. Brady, S.J., Fr. G. Jones, S.J., and Fr. G. Schneider, S.J., on their ordination to the priesthood, and we include in our good wishes Fr. W. Brown, S.J., and Fr. J. Hassan, S.J., who taught in our Preparatory Schools.

We also congratulate Kelvin Loftus Hills on gaining his Master of Agricultural Science, Kevin Gorman on gaining his Bachelor of Engineering Science, and Paul McGowan on gaining his Bachelor of Agricultural Science.

The following Old Xaverians have qualified in medicine: D. Hurley, P. Tiernan, D. Rush, D. Prentice, R. Newing, P. Rowan, N. Dalton. To all of these we offer our congratulations and good wishes for successful careers. In addition to passing their final medi-
cal examinations, D. Hurley and R. Newing won the Margaret Ryan Scholarships. We also congratulate Laurie Treacey who, in addition to his work as a teacher in the High School at Dandenong, has attended the University and has obtained his B.A.

Jubilees.—We congratulate Fr. B. Page, S.J., and Fr. W. P. Hackett, S.J., on celebrating their golden jubilees as Jesuits. Both are well known to Xaverians. Fr. Page was at Xavier in the early 'nineties as a boy, and later as a master on the staff. He is the founder of the "Xaverian" and brought out the first number in 1898. Fr. Hackett came on the staff twenty years ago and after an absence of some years he returned as Rector in 1935. He is on our staff again as Spiritual Director of the School, the main spring of Catholic Action, Director of the Senior Sodality and the Bellarmine Society. To both of these jubilarians we wish 'ad multos annos'.

The Lord Mayor.—We offer our congratulations to Councillor F. R. Connelly on his election as Lord Mayor of Melbourne. Though Councillor Connelly claims to have been at about a dozen different Schools, he was three years at Xavier, and was President of the Old Xaverians' Association in 1932. We wish him every success in his new position. He has big responsibilities, but we feel sure that the destinies of the City Council are in safe hands.

The Ladies' Committee. — We are very grateful to the Ladies' Committee for their interest in our welfare. Under Mrs. Curtain as President and Mrs. Curtis as Secretary, various activities have been afloat. They seem to know no rest. One objective is hardly achieved before they are on to another. Their latest venture is a drive for a new pavilion to replace the present structure which was erected by Fr. Page over 40 years ago.

Fr. Brennan, S.J.—Old Xaverians will learn with regret of the death of Fr. Brennan. He was a link with the distant past for he began his career at Xavier in the 'eighties as a master. He was a guide and friend of many, and the news of his death brought letters of sympathy from Old Xaverians away on active service in the South-West Pacific, as well as from many friends of the School.

The "Xaverian".—And now for a word about ourselves. We take it for granted that everybody knows that we found it very difficult to keep going during the war. Paper has been scarce, photographic material very limited, and labour difficult to procure. But in spite of these difficulties we have been able to keep going. Our sincerest thanks goes to Mr. Boyes and the staff of Messrs. J. Roy Stevens, who have given us every consideration. It has not been easy to tie ourselves down to fixed dates for having certain matters in their hands, but our printers treated us with courtesy and we take this opportunity of acknowledging it with gratitude.

For the sake of the Old Boys in the Fighting Forces we are glad that we have been able to keep going. Many letters tell us that they appreciated our efforts and that the "Xaverian" was a welcome visitor in the Middle East and on the lonely outposts of the Pacific. It has kept them in touch with the School and with their friends. On our part we can say that we appreciated their letters, and above all, those that told us of a vivid faith and a solid piety which helped them in their hour of need. For another reason too we are glad that we kept going. We have published many letters from Old Boys in the Middle East, and from innumerable places up North. These letters are of historic value and will tell future generations of Xaverians what the boys of these years have been through and of the courageous spirit...
that animated them in the hour of their Country’s need.

We end this Editorial on the same note as we began it. As we approach Christmas the year 1945 draws to its close. It has been an eventful year. A war involving millions of people is over but the road back to peace is long and hard and rough. To continue our journey on this road we need courage, patience and strength. We need also a beacon light or guiding star to keep us on our course. Reflection on the opening chapters of the New Testament which the Church selects for Christmas reading will supply us with what we need. For in these Chapters we can read of one journey undertaken to fulfill a law and at the end of which an Angel announced "good tidings of great joy"; we read of another undertaken by the command of God, and under the cover of darkness, which ended in Egypt, a hospitable country and a land of plenty. We read also of a third journey, undertaken by three men, over endless wastes and shifting sands, and guided by a star which led them to a lowly hut on the hillsides of Judea where they "found the Child with Mary His Mother".

To all Old Xaverians and friends of the School we wish a very happy Christmas and the blessings of peace in the New Year.
Scholarship and Class Lists

NEWMAN SCHOLARSHIP.
ALEXANDER TROUP. KENNETH JENKINSON.

NEWMAN EXHIBITION.
GREGORY KENNEDY.

ALEXANDER TROUP.—Exhibition in Chemistry, General Exhibition for Aggregate in four Subjects.

HONOURS LIST.

Brew, Peter— Second Class Honours in English Literature.
Clausen, Norman— First Class Honours in English Literature.
Second Class Honours in Latin.
Dillon, Alan— Second Class Honours in English Literature.
Second Class Honours in Physics.
Dooley, Brian— Second Class Honours in Physics.
Falkland, Michael— Second Class Honours in French.
Jenkinson, Kenneth— First Class Honours in English Expression.
First Class Honours in English Literature.
First Class Honours in French.
Second Class Honours in Latin.
Second Class Honours in History.
Kennedy, Gregory— First Class Honours in French.
Second Class Honours in Latin.
Larkin, Gregory— Second Class Honours in French.
McClusky, Brian— Second Class Honours in French.
Niall, John— Second Class Honours in Latin.
Second Class Honours in French.
Rennick, Gordon— Second Class Honours in History.
Troup, Alexander— First Class Honours in English Expression.
First Class Honours in Latin.
First Class Honours in Chemistry.
Second Class Honours in Physics.

MATRICULATION.

Brady, Anthony— Passed in English Expression, Latin, French, European History.
Brenan, John— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Physics.
Brew, Peter— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Physics, Chemistry, (c.f. Honours List).
Clausen, Norman— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Latin, Physics, Chemistry (c.f. Honours List).
Coleman, Paul— Passed in English Literature, Latin, French.
Collins, James— Passed in Physics, Chemistry.
Curmi, Edward— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, French.
Curtis, Brian— Passed in Pure Mathematics.
Daily, Gerald— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, French, Physics, Chemistry.
Dillon, Alan— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, French, Physics, Chemistry. (c.f. Honours List).
Dooley, Brian— Passed in Latin, French, Physics, (c.f. Honours List).
Falkland, Michael— Passed in English Expression, French, (c.f. Honours List).
Fennell, John— Passed in English Expression, French, Physics, Chemistry.
Ganey, Vincent— Passed in English Expression.
Hollister, Aubrey— Passed in French.
Howett, Robert— Passed in English Literature, Latin, Greek, Physics.
Jenkinson, Kenneth— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Latin, French, German, European History, (c.f. Honours List).
Kennedy, Gregory— Passed in English Literature, Latin, French, Chemistry, (c.f. Honours List).
Larkin, Gregory— Passed in English Expression, French, Chemistry, (c.f. Honours List).
Lynch, Eugene— Passed in English Expression, Physics, Chemistry.
Lyons, Brendan— Passed in English Expression, European History.
McCarthy, John— Passed in English Expression, Latin, Chemistry.
McClusky, Brian— Passed in English Literature, French, (c.f. Honours List).
Murphy, Joseph— Passed in English Expression.
Niall, John— Passed in English Literature, Latin, French, Chemistry, (c.f. Honours List).
Prendergast, John— Passed in German.
Rennick, Gordon— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Chemistry, European History, (c.f. Honours List).
Spring, Thomas— Passed in English Expression, English Literature, French, Physics.
Trost, Patrick— Passed in English Expression, French.
RESULTS OF THE SCHOOL LEAVING EXAMINATIONS.

Adams, Kenneth—Passed in English, Mathematics II, III, Physics.

Albers, John—Passed in English, Latin, French, Physics.

Arendsen, John—Passed in English, French.

Awburn, George—Passed in Mathematics III and IV, Chemistry.

Ball, I Travers—Passed in English, Latin, French, Chemistry, European History.

Barry, John—Passed in English, French, Mathematics I.

Bishop, Robin—Passed in English, French, Mathematics II, III, IV, Physics.

Bladin, Peter—Passed in English, Latin, French, Physics.

Bowler, Reginald—Passed in French.

Brady, Geoffrey—Passed in English, Latin, Physics, Chemistry, European History.

Brady, Anthony—Passed in Physics, Chemistry.

Brew, Peter—Passed in Mathematics IV.

Brophy, John—Passed in English.

Brophy, Leo—Passed in Latin, European History.

Jones, R. Britten—Passed in English, Latin, Greek, Mathematics IV, Physics, Chemistry.


Byrne, Donald M.—Passed in English, Drawing.

Byrne, Donald N.—Passed in English, Music (Theory and Practice).

Byrne, Gavan—Passed in English, French, Mathematics I, II, III, Physics, Chemistry.

Case, Patrick—Passed in English, French, Mathematics I.

Clayton, John—Passed in English, French.

Coleman, John—Passed in English, Latin, Mathematics III, IV, Physics, Chemistry.

Collins, James—Passed in Mathematics III, IV.

Cosgriff, Peter—Passed in English, Latin, French, Mathematics III, Physics, Chemistry.

Coughlin, Dermot—Passed in Mathematics I.

Curtis, Brian—Passed in Mathematics IV, Chemistry.

Daily, Gerald—Passed in European History.

Dillon, Alan—Passed in Mathematics IV.

Diviny, Phillip—Passed in Physics, Chemistry.

Donovan, Robert—Passed in English, French.

Dooley, Brendan—Passed in English, Latin, Greek, Mathematics I, II, III, IV, Physics, Chemistry.

Everett, John—Passed in English, French, European History.
Fennell, John—Passed in Mathematics IV.
Fogarty, David—Passed in English, French, Physics, Chemistry, European History.
Ganey, Vincent—Passed in French, Mathematics III.
Giffedder, Gerald—Passed in English, Latin, French, Physics, Chemistry.
Gorman, Adrian—Passed in English, Physics.
Gorman, Robert—Passed in Mathematics II, III, IV, Physics, Chemistry.
Hehir, John—Passed in English, French, Mathematics II, III, IV, Physics, Chemistry.
Hill, William—Passed in English, Latin, French, European History.
Hollister, Autirey—Passed in Mathematics I.
Jorgensen, Peter—Passed in Mathematics I, Physics, Chemistry.
Knowles, Peter—Passed in English, Latin, Greek, French.
Lefebvre, Leon—Passed in English, Latin, French.
Lewis, J. Anthony—Passed in French, Mathematics I, European History.
Lockwood, Greoffrey—Passed in English.
Lyons, Barry—Passed in English, Physics, European History.
McCubbery, William—Passed in English, French, Physics.
McGrath, Kevin—Passed in Mathematics I, II, European History, Physics.
Maher, John—Passed in English, French, Geography, European History.
Meredith, Henry—Passed in English, French, Mathematics II, III, Physics, Chemistry.
Moore, Richard—Passed in English, Latin, French, European History.
Moorehead, Garry—Passed in English, Latin, Greek, Mathematics IV, Physics, European History.
Moy, Patrick—Passed in English, European History.
Murphy, Brendan—Passed in English, Physics.
Oliphant, Robert—Passed in English, Latin, French, Physics, Chemistry.
Owen, Kevin—Passed in English, French, Mathematics I, II, III, Chemistry, European History.
Parker, Charles—Passed in Mathematics I, Chemistry.
Pedley, John—Passed in English, Latin, French, Physics.
Poli, Armando—Passed in English, French.
Quin, David—Passed in French, Mathematics I, Physics.
Richardson, Desmond—Passed in English, Mathematics I, Physics, Chemistry, European History.
Ridgeway, Francis—Passed in Mathematics II, III, IV, Physics, Chemistry.
Riggall, David—Passed in English, Latin, French.
Saleeba, Alexander—Passed in English, Latin, French, Mathematics I, Physics, Chemistry.
Smith, Peter—Passed in English, French, Physics.
Trainor, Anthony—Passed in English.
Trost, Patrick—Passed in Mathematics III, Chemistry.
Troup, Angus—Passed in English, Latin, French, Chemistry.
Turner, Drew—Passed in English, French, Geography, European History.
Ware, Murray—Passed in Mathematics I, II, III, Physics.
Whitaker, Geoffrey—Passed in English, Mathematics I, Physics.
Passed in English.
INTERMEDIATE.


Bailey, Clive.—Passed in English Expression, English Literature, British History, and History of British Empire.

Booth, John.—Passed in English Expression, General Science, French, Latin, Greek.

Boyce, William.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Geography, English Literature, History, Arithmetic.

Bradford, Noel.—Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Arithmetic.

Burke, Thomas.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, German, Latin, History, Arithmetic.

Bushell Thomas.—Passed in English Expression, History.

Carr, Peter.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, Latin, Greek, Arithmetic.


Cody, Pierce.—Passed in English Expression, English Literature, French, Latin.


Conlan, Denis.—Passed in English Expression, French, Latin.

Conlan, Patrick.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, French, Latin, Arithmetic.

Dwyer, John.—Passed in English Expression, Geography.


Fergus, Brian.—Passed in English Literature.

Gleeson, Patrick.—Passed in English Expression, General Science, French, Arithmetic.

Gorman, Kelly.—Passed in Geography.

Grutzner, Brian.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Geography, English Literature, French, Latin, Arithmetic.

Hayes, Edward.—Passed in English Literature, History.

Hayes, Paul.—Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Arithmetic.


Howells, Ian.—Passed in Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, Latin, Greek, Arithmetic.


Kelly, Barry.—Passed in English Expression.

Kirby, Robert.—Passed in English Expression, Geography, History.

Kirsch, Mark.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics B, General Science.
Jabara, Leslie.—Passed in English Expression, Geography, English Literature, History.
Lewin, Alan.—Passed in English Expression, General Science.
McDonald, William.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, English Literature, French, Arithmetic.
McCarthy, Brian.—Passed in English Expression, General Science, French, Latin, History, Arithmetic.
McNamara, Peter.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, English Literature, French, Latin, Greek, Arithmetic.
Marsh, Barry.—Passed in English Expression, French.
Martin, Francis.—Passed in English Expression, General Science, English Literature, French, Latin, History, Arithmetic.
Menadue, James.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, General Science, French.
Minihan, Maurice.—Passed in English Expression, English Literature, Arithmetic.
Mullins, Francis.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Geography, English Literature, History.
Murphy, Barry.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, Arithmetic.
Murray Patrick.—Passed in English Literature.
Noon Peter.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, General Science, English Literature, French, Latin, History.
Nyhan, Thomas.—Passed in English Expression, Geography, English Literature, History.
O'Connell, Desmond.—Passed in English Expression, History, Arithmetic.
Parer, John.—Passed in English Expression, Geography.
Ralph, James.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Arithmetic.
Silk, Kevin.—Passed in English Literature, History.
Stokes, Mark.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, Latin Arithmetic.
Sweet, Aubrey.—Passed in English Expression, Mathematics A, Mathematics B, General Science, English Literature, French, German, Latin, Hebrew, Arithmetic.
Smyth, F. Warrington.—Passed in English Expression, Geography, English Literature, History.
Old Xaverians in the Forces

DECORATIONS AND DISTINCTIONS

D.S.O.—
LIEUT.-COL. THOMAS DALY (A.I.F.).

C.B.E.—
BRIGADIER GEORGE TAYLOR (BRITISH ARMY).
AIR Commodore Leon Lachal (R.A.A.F.).

Q.B.E.—
LIEUT.-COL. GEOFFREY BRENNAN (BRITISH ARMY).
LIEUT.-COL. THOMAS DALY (A.I.F.).

M.B.E.—
CAPTAIN THOMAS MOLOMBY (A.I.F.).
CAPTAIN CHRISTOPHER SLATTERY (A.I.F.).
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT JOHN SHELTON (R.A.A.F.).

M.C.—
MAJOR KEITH WATSON (A.I.F.).
CAPTAIN FRANCIS LAVAN (A.I.F.).
CAPTAIN JOHN ROSEL (A.I.F.).
CAPTAIN NORMAN WHITEHEAD (A.I.F.).
LIEUT. WDLLIAM STOKES.
LIEUT. WILLIAM KEANE (A.I.F.).

D.F.C.—
GROUP CAPTAIN JOHN RYLAND (R.A.A.F.).
FLIGHT LIEUT. BRIAN HIGGINS (R.A.A.F.) (KILLED).
F./LT. WILLIAM STUTT (R.A.A.F.).

BRITISH EMPIRE MEDAL—
LIEUT. EDMUND McRAE (A.I.F.).
SGT. JOHN DRAKE (R.A.A.F.) (KILLED).

COMMENDED FOR VALUABLE SERVICES IN THE AIR—
F./LT. HUGH MOORE (R.A.A.F.).

E.D. (FOR 20 YEARS’ SERVICE)—
LIEUT.-COL. VINCENT SCHNEIDER.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES
LIEUT.-COL. THOMAS DALY (M.E. & N.G.).
LIEUT.-COL. E. BRITTEN JONES (M.E.).
LIEUT.-COL. GEOFFREY BRENNAN (FRANCE, D-DAY).
MAJOR DESMOND BREHENY (N.G.).
CAPTAIN RUSSELL GODBY (CRETE).
CAPTAIN GERALD O’DAY (N.G.).
CAPTAIN THOMAS MOLOMBY (N.G.).
LIEUT. JOHN BARTLEY (M.E.).
LIEUT. DOUGLAS BUXTON (M.E.).
LIEUT. JOHN ST. ELLEN (N.G.).
SQ./LEADER EDWARD RYAN (N.G.).
F./O. MARCEL FAKHRY (N. AFRICA).
P./O. FREDERICK O’KEEFE (N.G.) (KILLED).
Cr. F. R. Connelly, Lord Mayor of Melbourne.

When the school year of 1903 began, one of the new scholars at Xavier was a small boy named Ray Connelly. A merry, friendly boy, full of fun and mischief, he was popular with his school mates. His mother, reproving him playfully for boyish pranks, often told him that he was a scamp and a scallywag, and would not do anything worth while in this life if he did not mend his ways. Neither she nor his schoolmates ever dreamed then that the small boy was destined to do something very worth while, and achieve a proud record for his old school.

Forty-two years later, in 1945, Ray Connelly, a big, genial six-footer and popular business man and city councillor, was elected Lord Mayor of Melbourne—the first Old Xaverian to attain that high office.

When, in August, Cr. F. R. Connelly was elected, installed, and invested as Lord Mayor in the crowded Council Chamber, his mother, who confessed with a twinkle in her eye that she had not had 21 birthdays—she was born on February 29—saw from the gallery her son, Ray, clad in the robes of his new office, take the Lord Mayor's chair amidst the plaudits of the assembled City Fathers.

And the Lord Mayor, also with a twinkle in his eye, glanced up at the gallery and said: "Gentlemen, there is someone up there who has known me all my life." Then he informed them that she had often told him he was a scamp and a scallywag. "But, gentlemen," he added smiling, "did not your mothers say the same of all of you?" A simple, human touch that was much appreciated by his colleagues and the audience in the galleries.

Ray Connelly had two periods at Xavier. He left in 1905 and went to Queensland. In 1912 he returned as a senior boy and left the next year. Again Queensland called, and he spent some years there as a jackeroo. On his return to Victoria he entered the business world in the grain trade. Determined to keep abreast of the latest marketing development, young Connelly took a trip to Canada in 1922 to study the bulk handling of wheat in that Dominion. Since then he has had three trips round the world, in 1925, 1929, and 1936.

In 1934, the centenary year, Ray Connelly was first elected to the Melbourne City Council as a councillor for the Smith Ward. In that year he sponsored and organized the great musical pageant of "Hiawatha" in the Exhibition Building, which was an outstanding feature for the centenary celebrations.

During his eleven years' service as a city councillor Ray Connelly has worked hard and earnestly with wide vision and practicality for the civic and cultural progress of Melbourne. The City Fathers displayed their appreciation of this sterling public service and their confidence in his talents and drive when they entrusted to him the high and responsible duties of Lord Mayor for the first of the post-war years.

Old Xaverians were proud to congratulate the new Lord Mayor, for he has been a good O.X.A. man. He has taken a keen interest in the affairs of the association. In 1929 he was appointed to the committee, and in 1932 was President of the O.X.A.

When Ray Connelly was a senior boy at the school Fr. James O'Dwyer was Rector and Fr. Eustace Boylan Prefect of Studies. No doubt our Lord Mayor recalls the kindly influence of those two well-beloved priests on the boys of those years. Also he will recall the school leaders of his latter term. Cecil Quinlan was captain of the school. John Clarebrough the dux, and Edward Hagemann, now Fr. Hagemann, S.J., of California, the president of the Sodality. The prefects were Cecil Quinlan, Gerald Rush, E. Hagemann, and John Meagher, now Fr. John Meagher Provincial of Jesuits in Australia.

As Lord Mayor at the outset of the post-war reconstruction period Ray Connelly has a splendid opportunity to translate into actuality his aims for a better ordered and brighter Melbourne. He sees the need for beautifying the city and modernizing street transportation. Traffic congestion, he considers, will not be relieved until more bridges are thrown across the Yarra and subways built for pedestrians at main intersections, principally leading to Flinders street station. He is keen to see slums eliminated and better housing conditions provided in the congested districts.

The Lord Mayor has in view an ambitious project to erect on the Eastern Market site a great civic hall to accommodate about 5,000 people for concerts and pageants, and a few small concert halls and theatres. He proposes the transfer of the Council's administrative staff to the new building, and the erection of a large commercial building.
on the present administrative block of the Town Hall.

The Lord Mayor has learned valuable lessons from his world travels and first-hand knowledge of great cities overseas. Melbourne, he points out, is one of the great cities of the world, but it will never take its proper place in the rank of cities while restrictions imposed in the cramping parochial mood dominate its social life. He considers Melbourne is too gloomy, particularly in the week-ends. He wants a brighter metropolis that will attract tourists from overseas and provide reasonable facilities for its citizens to enjoy themselves. One of the first essentials, he says, is a more liberal licensing law—one that does not discriminate in favour of the wealthy. Extension of the closing hour into the late evening would permit a more leisurely dinner period, promote more social entertainment and hospitality, and encourage owners of large hotels to provide those modern amenities which tourists and visitors expect in a great metropolis. Moreover, a later closing hour would remove the "six o'clock rush," which so many citizens regard as a blot on Melbourne.

The Lord Mayor wants for Melbourne what he terms a "British Sunday." Golf courses, tennis courts, playing ovals in the parks should be available for sport; in the afternoons, too, it should have opportunity to enjoy cinemas and dancing, and there should be more music in the parks and halls built specially for popular musical festivals. He considers that these facilities will give people opportunities to enjoy their day of rest and promote greater family unity and happiness. He says that he has had experience of many Continental Sundays. He saw nothing to criticise, but he saw more people going to church than he saw more going to church than he later in the week-ends. He wants a brighter metropolis that will attract tourists from overseas and provide reasonable facilities for its citizens to enjoy themselves. One of the first essentials, he says, is a more liberal licensing law—one that does not discriminate in favour of the wealthy. Extension of the closing hour into the late evening would permit a more leisurely dinner period, promote more social entertainment and hospitality, and encourage owners of large hotels to provide those modern amenities which tourists and visitors expect in a great metropolis. Moreover, a later closing hour would remove the "six o'clock rush," which so many citizens regard as a blot on Melbourne.

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On the reconstruction and administrative sides Cr. Connelly has progressive ideas, and he is opposed to the continuation of overlapping municipal controls that hamper civic progress. He hopes to see during his term of office the foundation stone laid for the new Art Gallery and cultural centre to be erected on the Wirth's Park site.

Ray Connelly is the 21st Lord Mayor of Melbourne. Old Xaverians who appreciate his qualities and ability know that he will strive to his utmost to carry out his bold and progressive policy of civic development. They wish him a happy and fruitful term of office. W. KENNEDY.

During the May holidays we took a trip to the North-East. We stayed at Wangaratta for nearly a week and visited as many Old Xaverians as possible in the town and district. We found Arthur McSwiney a very busy man and well settled into his father's legal practice. We were pleased to meet his wife and family—and the youngest—just a few months old, wearing a Xavier cap!!! We met Billy Callander and found him too a very busy man in his store in the main street. His cousin, Frank Callander, was away with the Forces up North, and now we hear he is in Borneo. We have had several letters from him and we are pleased to say he is safe and well. We called on Bill Higgins in the offices of the "Wangaratta Despatch", and also in his delightful home on Riverview Road. We were pleased to see him so well and to meet his wife and growing family. In some ways it was a sad visit for many photos, reminded us of the genial Brian who was a pilot in the Catalinas, and who lost his life a couple of years ago. We had a surprise visit from Bob Milne, who was on leave. He was with the Army up North and was spending a well earned rest in his home town. On making enquiries we found that Mick Slattery was happily married and had gone into business in Bright. Through the kindness of Fr. Lehane, the assistant priest at Wangaratta, we were enabled to motor some 15 or 20 miles to Everton. Here we found Carl and Mrs. Wraith. The last time we met them was a joyful occasion. It was on their wedding day at Xavier. Carl has many interests on the land. He spends some of his time on the Dargo High Plains but we were lucky to find him on the "Flats". At the "Grange", where we had lunch with Carl and Mrs. Wraith, we met Dr. Dick O'Sullivan. He is a frequent visitor to those parts, where he is nearly as well known as he is in Collins Street.

On leaving Wangaratta our next port of call was Albury. Here we found a fine town surrounded by beautiful hills and basking in the autumn sunshine. The first Old Xaverian we met was Frank McGrath. He had just been demobilised from the Air Force and was awaiting the completion of some details before going to his newly-acquired property in the Upper Murray country. Taking a constitutional one evening we ran into Blair Jackson. He works with Beaufrepaire's Motor Works and is a leading light in the Catholic Young Men's Club, as well as being one of their most forceful batsmen. We called on Dr. Harold Worch and offered him the sympathy of the School in the recent death of his wife. Like all doctors these days, Dr. Worch is a busy man. We called on Gerald Stedman, who is a barrister, and some details before going to his newly-acquired property in the Upper Murray country. Taking a constitutional one evening we ran into Blair Jackson. He works with Beaufrepaire's Motor Works and is a leading light in the Catholic Young Men's Club, as well as being one of their most forceful batsmen. We called on Dr. Harold Worch and offered him the sympathy of the School in the recent death of his wife. Like all doctors these days, Dr. Worch is a busy man. We called on Gerald Stedman, who is a barrister, and
emerging from his office we took a hasty glance at a queue of clients who gave us the impression that we had kept them waiting for days!!

Over the River (we mean of course the Murray, for those unfamiliar with those parts), we met Bill Grant, who is doing a medical course at Newman. We also met Tom Dixon, who is in the Army and stationed at Bandiana. We called on Les. Dunstan, but we found him away. We passed a sign post, "To Tallangatta". We regretted we could not follow its directions and meet Basil Hagerty, who is on the land in that important centre of the North-East.

On leaving Albury we set out for Corowa. It is a delightful drive along the Murray Valley. Unfortunately at the time the country was experiencing one of the worst droughts in history, and desolation had taken possession of the land. Everywhere we went, men and beasts seemed to have eyes upturned to the sky, searching for a break in the clouds. We are glad to say that some four weeks after our visit the drought broke and the desert regions were soon, remarkably soon, replaced by endless stretches of grand green grass.

Shortly after our arrival in Corowa we called on Dr. John Hurley. We found him and Mrs. Hurley in their beautiful home in "Rahere". We paid so many visits to that home that we think we wore a hollow in the doorstep. Dr. Hurley's reputation as a doctor and surgeon is well known throughout the district. People spoke of him in the highest terms of affection and esteem. And what a memory he has! We talked of Xavier when he was there over 30 years ago, and he made things so real and interesting that we felt we were actually there, whereas we had not even set foot on the Southern Continent when John Hurley was Captain of the XI. Photographs all round reminded us of Dr. Hurley's sons. There was his eldest son John, first taken in the Army uniform and later in the Air Force uniform. We saw his photograph in groups of air crews sitting in 'planes and standing round 'planes. We read many of his letters—he is a wonderful letter-writer as readers of the "Xaverian" for the last two or three years well know. The letters came from Canada, America, The Bahamas, England and Ireland—everywhere—and all most interesting. We should like to assure John of the delight these letters gave his father and mother. They followed him in spirit in all his travels and were present with him in spirit in many dangerous undertakings. We are pleased to say that John is now home again and that he is safe and well. But—to return to the sitting room and to the photographs. There were portraits of Frank and Des. Both of them are in Melbourne; Frank cantering up the straight in final medicine, and Des, well past the winning post and a resident in St. Vincent's Hospital. Brian has joined the Navy and as we write he is stationed in Darwin.

We visited the offices of the "Corowa Free Press" and found its manager, Conrad Leslie very well. We had not seen him for about 20 years and we were pleased to notice that time has dealt kindly with him. In spite of much work we had time to have a long chat about all the Old Xaverians in the district. We thank him for his very appreciative article in the "Corowa Free Press" on the "Xaverian".

We had many regrets leaving Corowa, the chief one being that we could not have stayed longer. We returned to Albury via Rutherglen, but we met no Old Xaverians there. Our old friend Jack Francis was away up North with the Forces, but we are pleased to say that he has since returned and has been demobilised. Albert and Des. Terrill live out from the town and time did not permit us to pay them a visit. They visited us however during the year and we are pleased to say they are both quite well.

After a day or so more in Albury we boarded the "Spirit of Progress" for Melbourne, full of sentiments of admiration for all the Old Xaverians we had met and of gratitude to them for their kindness.

We thank Fr. Boylan, S.J., for his unfailing kindness in sending us news of Old Xaverians.

My dear Father Stephenson,

In reply to your request for a few jottings about Old Xaverians whom I have met since last writing, I am sending you a few brief items, feeling that I have not much news at present, though perhaps once I begin to write I shall be able to recall things which at present seem hidden. However, there can be no doubt that now-a-days, on account of the number of Old Boys who have been away at the Front, one does not meet old school acquaintances as frequently as in normal times.

Shortly after sending my last budget I met in town Willie Fazio with his brother-in-law. He had just been to the funeral of his aged mother who died at the age of 82. I wish here to express to him again my sympathy on the loss of a very beloved old parent. He referred to the notice I had given him in the Xaverian of 1943 and reminded me that I had said I found him smoking a cigar and looking prosperous.
"But," said he, "you forgot to mention that I gave you a cigar on that occasion." I replied that I had not forgotten it; that I thought I had mentioned it, but that probably the editor had blue-pencilled it. At all events, I assured him I enjoyed the cigar. "Well, here's another for luck," he said. (Here I appeal to the Editor not to blue-pencil this incident even if space is very precious, or I may cease to tap that pleasing wellspring of fragrant cigars for which Will Fazio, I feel sure, is indebted to grateful clients whose cases he so ably defends in the law courts.)

About the same time as the foregoing, that is towards the end of 1944, one day in Lonsdale Street, I was accosted at the same time from opposite sides by Paddy Gearon and Mr. Geoff Moriarty. I introduced them to one another. Geoff did not know Paddy but Paddy knew Geoff already. We had quite a long chat. I had not met Paddy for many years though he has boys at Xavier. As usual, he was full of fun. He always had a vein of originality in him and in the last war he joined up with the Munster Fusiliers — great storm troopers. He was not much changed in appearance, for though I had not seen him since the end of his school days or a little after them, I had no difficulty in recognising him at once, but he seemed much tailed than I should have expected.

Early this year, in fact in March, I met on the same day, Justin Rowan, Jack Corry and Edgar Burne. With Justin Rowan I had quite an entertaining chat. Ever since I married him in the Xavier Chapel he renewed an invitation to visit his home whenever I meet him. I hope to do so some day. Justin has the same dry humour as of old, but there is a change in its tone: it is no longer of the caustic type but is noticeably genial. I attribute this agreeable quality of his wit to the beautiful influence of his partner — Miss Kathleen Rawson that was — for whom and himself I tied the knot in the Xavier Chapel a couple of years ago.

Shortly after I had left Justin, a healthy-looking young man with a small moustache stopped me in Elizabeth Street. I did not recognise him for I had not seen him for over twenty years. It was Jack Corry. Jack had been on the land for sixteen years somewhere beyond the Murray, but persistent droughts beat him and he has come to Melbourne. He is in the Public Service. He loves the country life and finds existence in the city a trial to flesh and blood after the open spaces. Well, the country life did a lot for Jack, building him up into a strong and healthy man. I hope the city will not undo the good results of country life.

Edgar Burne gave me a lift in his car and told me a lot of interesting things about the building trade and the effect of the war on it. He is rich in ideas. I was sorry to hear of the recent death of his father who was a vigorous old man. He passed away suddenly after a very brief illness. I renew here my expression of sympathy for himself and Louis, as a contractor and an expert in his profession, is making quite a name for himself in the building trade.

Passing by Xavier one day while a cricket match against Grammar School was in progress, I went in to see how things were getting on. I came across Dr. Frank Niall who was an interested spectator. Frank was proudly watching the performance of his son John who was making top score at the time against Grammar. The numerous and popular Niall brothers at Xavier did not go in much for games, though they used to have very boisterous games in their own back garden, but Frank's son is showing that the sporting ability is in the family.

Towards the end of April, in fact on Anzac Day, I again met Willie Fazio, this time at the Kew Golf Links. Despite the loss of one hand, he faces up to the game with characteristic courage and energy. He gave me a splendid cigar which I was reluctant to take as cigars are so scarce, but he insisted. I yielded to his dogged perseverance. As this is the third meeting in succession at which he has presented me with a cigar, I am wondering how he manages to get them. Perhaps some of the desperadoes whom he has saved by his legal wizardry from the clutches of the law, show their gratitude with suitable presents of cigars secured regardless of cost from the Black Market. But at all events, Mr. Churchill has got presents of cigars — loads of them — so why not Willie Fazio who also has his admirers — and I am one of them. (Caution to Old Boys: Don't now go rushing off to W.F., saying, "Well, Old Boy, have you any more of those old cigars to burn? Let me do some of the burning!" Let me tell a story which suggests a remedy for such tactless importunity. Mr. X was an old and trusted lay master in one of our colleges, and at the recess for lunch he had many visitors, namely other lay masters and music teachers, all of whom smoked and expected Mr. X to supply their needs. I called on him one day when he was alone and pointed to the cigars. "Don't touch them," he said in alarm. "They are for my daily visitors.") "It must be excessive," I said. "It was," he replied, "but is no longer since I got this brand of Elegantes at 2/- a dozen. They consist of toasted sea-weed, gum leaves, cabbages and other combustibles, suitably doped to make them like tobacco. My friends at first lit up with satisfaction, but by the time they got less than half way through their little bush fires, their eyes
Old Xaverians who have gained distinctions in the war

Lieut. William Keane, M.C.

Capt. N. Whitehead, M.C.

L./Col. Thomas Daly, D.S.O., O.B.E.

Lieut. W. Stokes, M.C.

Major K. Watson, M.C.

Capt. J. Rosel, M.C.
Capt. Francis Lavan, M.C.

F./Lt. J. Shelton, M.B.E.

F./Lt. H. Moore.
(Commended for valuable services.)

F./O. E. Matron, D.F.C.

G./Capt. J. Ryland, D.F.C.

F./Lt. B. Higgins, D.F.C.
( Photo Austin Murcott)
( Killed).
had a far-off dazed look as if they were expecting, or longing for, death. Then they laid them aside and took out their pipes and their own tobacco. The cigars, you see, create a nice appearance, but no one now ever asks for one.” I commend this little anecdote, which is true, to Willie Fazio.)

In September I went to the Requiem Mass at St. Patrick’s Cathedral for the daughter of Leslie Hayes. Poor Leslie has had a bad time of late. His little daughter, aged 12, died while on a holiday in Sydney, and the year before he lost another child, both taken off in the very flower of their innocence. Again, I renew my sympathy with Leslie and his wife on their great sorrow. There was a large attendance at the Mass and funeral.

I am writing this early in November. Quite recently, in October, I met Dr. Frank Keane at Prince’s Bridge. I had not seen him for a long time and was very pleased to meet him. It was the day of the tram strike—in fact the strike had just begun—and Frank had to get back to Hawthorn, indeed to a distant part of it, and there was no way of going except on foot as his car was laid up and up had come in by tram. I asked Frank how he was. He said he was greatly improved. The malaria, or whatever it was, was not gone but it was not so oppressive. I was amused when he said that he felt fatigue more easily, and the cause of my amusement was that he was about to walk home in a quite jaunty way. I accompanied him a short part of the way and found him full of life and vigour.

Bill Dixon, I have just heard from a Military Chaplain, is at present in the Military Hospital, Heidelberg. My informant spoke very highly of Bill and said he made a very favourable impression. This I would expect as he was a very popular type at school and of very generous disposition.

A correspondent of mine made some reference to an Edward Leake who lost his life over Germany at the age of 22. I asked my correspondent for some particulars and found that this was the son of an Old Xaverian who was at Xavier in my time. There were Edward Leake, Leslie Leake and two other brothers. Eddie Leake, Senior, migrated to New South Wales twenty-five years ago and still resides in Boorowa. The Edward Leake who lost his life over Germany was his son. I offer Edward Leake my sincere sympathy. My informant told me that this son was “a lovely boy.”

Arthur Lester has had a varied career and after spending two and a half years in the army felt a desire to take up his old profession of teaching music. Old Boys of his day will remember that he was our organist for quite a long time and his great recreation was playing the piano or the organ. When he left the army, as he informs me by a recent letter, he had not a piano at home and so could not take up teaching. So he took up a job in Felton Grimwade’s and stayed there long enough to save up for a piano, after which he started teaching in February of this year and has now worked up a good connection. He writes also to say that David Colahan, his nephew, formerly of Burke Hall, was killed at Enniskillen, North Ireland, while on duty there as a despatch rider. His machine—I presume a motor cycle—was hit by a lorry and was deflected into a tree, the crash killing him. He was buried in Enniskillen by a Catholic chaplain. He was killed on the day before his nineteenth birthday.

I had reached this point (on November 6th) and intended to close, when the post brought a letter from Father Eddie Hagemann in California. He is very attached to Xavier and reads the Xaverian with intense interest, recalling especially the boys of his years at the College. He was at Xavier when I was Prefect of Studies there. He is in a big theologate of the Society at Alma, California, and is the Spiritual Father with a small amount of lecturing and a number of spiritual talks to the community each month. The community is a large one, numbering 140. He writes very affectionately of old times at the College. It will be remembered by past Xaverians that while he was studying at the University of Melbourne he paid a visit to America and, acting on some sudden inspiration, stayed there, joining up with the Jesuits in California though he had a return ticket to Australia. It devolved upon me on that occasion to break the news to his parents.

On the same day (November 8th) I ran into Mario Zaccutti in Collins Street. He was looking very well and we had quite a friendly little chat. He is very happy in his home life with his wife and three young children. He is living out at Kew not far from the locality he used to live in when he was a pupil at the Collgee. He has been for some years in the firm of T. M. Bourke. As in last year’s budget of news, I remark once more that there are some Old Boys, rather distinguished too, whom I meet fairly often but do not mention in these notes as they are likely to be mentioned elsewhere, or at all events, their doings are already very well known.

With kind regards to past and present boys, and to yourself,

I am,

Yours very sincerely,

EUSTACE BOYLAN, S.J.
We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Drew Aird on the arrival of a son last April.

Lieut. Kevin Anderson, R.A.N.V.A.

We were pleased to meet him a couple of times when on leave. After interesting experiences related in the following letters, Kevin is in Melbourne again and perhaps permanently.

At present I am in Manila, doing historical research for the Royal Australian Navy. The work is very interesting. I was surprised by the heat that I have shown. And in spite of the heat, too. At present it is the dry season, but the humidity is so high that I now forget what it is like to wear a dry shirt. I have lost quite a lot of weight, but, as you will recall, that should not do me any harm.

On my way up to these parts I met Roy Dobson. We talked late that night that I had only a few hours’ sleep. In Manila I have met two other Xaverians. One is Lewis Loughran, now a lieutenant-colonel, and quite a shot, I am told. Almost the first thing he said to me was: "Did they publish a 'Xaverian' this year?" "Yes," I told him. "Wait till I show you my copy." Look, he said, "I’ll tell him what I think of him, not sending me one."

But three weeks later the "Xaverian" arrived. It had been posted in Melbourne in December, and he got it there. How Maya! You will note, I am told, that I have grown a beard. Cook is now a squadron-leader, and has things very well under control.

For many reasons I have found Manila particularly interesting. In the first place, it is the capital of the only Oriental Christian nation. This is emphasized by the many churches, or rather what remains of them.

In the second place, Manila presents a tragic picture of what modern warfare can do to a beautiful city. Manila suffered both from the Japanese and the Americans. It is the damage for which the Americans it was stern necessity. When the American invasion forces were approaching the city the Japanese got orders to "Burn the buildings, kill the people, beginning with the white." They set about very methodically to do the job. The people they herded into buildings and set fire to them. Those who sought to escape were machinegunned. Some the Japs locked in air-raid shelters and dropped hand grenades down the ventilators. Others were disposed of by such unimaginative methods as shooting and bayonetting.

The priests and religious seem to have been the special prey of the massacre squads. It is known that at least a killed by massacre is, deliberately done to death, and not merely killed incidentally to the fighting. I have talked with quite a number of priests who managed to survive the Japanese occupation. Their stories are remarkable. How they managed to survive slow starvation is almost miraculous. They who escaped most have waved off the unexpected arrival of American paratroopers and motorized columns, which made remarkable advance and took the Japanese by surprise.

I met two Jesuits, both Americans, who were in Manila the whole of the time. One was Father Greer. Father Hurley entertained me for an hour with his tales of how they outwitted the Japs. "Oh, we can be very stupid at times," he said. "You see, the Japs were always giving us orders, and somehow or other we just couldn't understand them. They would tell us to do something; we’d get the instructions all mixed up, do something different, and explain to them, when they became angry, 'We do not understand. Very sorry.' So they’d give us their orders again, and off they’d go.

"On one occasion," he continued, "they demanded that we give up our house. I can’t do that," I told them. The Japs got orders from their commander that we get your people to get in touch with Rome to give me orders to leave, and everything will be all right." So, off they went, and left us alone for another month.

"We seemed always to be able to manage them by telling the truth. They could not understand anyone telling the truth. They wanted the person being questioned to tell a lie, and they were happy. They had a reason for killing then. For instance, on one occasion I had trouble with a Japanese guard. I got angry, and I called him—most unpriestly—but I called him 'A low skunk, a dirty Jap.' "I was summoned before the Commandant of the internment camp and accused of calling the guard 'Low skunk, dirty Jap.' "Sure," I said, 'I called that him."

"The Commandant was greatly perplexed. He had never expected the truth. You see, I told him, 'I was debating, and I called him that.' "What was too much for the Commandant. All he did was to dismiss me with an order, 'You not to debate anymore.'

Manila once possessed many magnificent modern concrete buildings, comparable with anything we have in Melbourne. These the Japs turned into fortresses, and defended them bitterly to the last with them to pieces with demolition charges as a last defiant gesture. The American method was equally effective. With their artillery they pounded away at point-blank range, sometimes completely blasting away at point-blank so that the buildings, without any support, collapsed. This method was resorted to after it was found too costly in lives to fight for floor by floor and room by room.

Now these fine buildings are just tumbled masses of masonry, heaps of rubble. The Post-office looks worse than the Coliseum. The House of Legislature is more battered than the Parthenon. Stern Cato would have been more than satisfied if Carthage been so razed.

The most damage was done to the ancient part of the city, Intramuros, the city within the walls. This walled city existed prior to the Spanish occupation of the Philippines in the first part of the 16th century. In its day the walled city had defied Chinese, British, Malayan, Japanese, and even American assaults. It en­closed, it is said, more churches than any other area of comparable size.

Many of these churches were of extraordinary beauty. Some were centuries old, and contained priceless treasures. It was in the walled city that the Japanese made their last stand. What buildings were not de­stroyed by the Japs were blasted to ruins by the American assault. Inside the walls were about seven thousand Filipinos, whom the Taps would not allow to escape. Of these, less than a hundred survived.

Now, what remains of the walled city is an indescribable ruin. It is hard to imagine such damage. Not even my young daughter Jill, in her most destructive moments could have achieved such results. The walled city is out of bounds, rather a depressing sight. Some say it is just as well it was destroyed. It was an unhealthy place, and can now be made more hygienic. Whatever they build cannot replace the old walled city. It may be more healthy; but somehow I have a hangker­ching after antiquities.

Contrasting with the ruins of so many modern build­ings are the shopping and residential areas, parts of which escaped damage. Here also building is substantial enough to be converted into blockhouses. These remaining buildings are rather dilapidated and in need of paint.

The people appear to have made a remarkable recov­ery. They seem cheerful and reasonably healthy. But I have yet to see a fat Filipino. The starvation diet which they had to endure seems to have served them well. They are portly figures out of fashion. The people are courteous and smile engagingly; but when they talk about their experiences their voices are tense and their eyes widen, and in them lurk the horror and the fear that they can never quite forget.

My present quarters are not in a mansion in Manila. I share a tent with three American officers. When an occasional shower falls there is six inches of water over the tent. But I have yet to see a fat Filipino. The starvation diet on which most of them subsisted for three years put portly figures out of fashion. The people are courteous and smile engagingly; but when they talk about their experiences their voices are tense and their eyes widen, and in them lurk the horror and the fear that they can never quite forget.
miss a good hot cup of tea! I long to hear once more: "Ee, coom an' 'ave a coop o' tea, laad."

Apart from the lack of such home comforts as hot tea, we got along fairly comfortably. Australians are rather staggered by the prices local shops and services charge. The laundry charges are higher than they are in Australia. One of my colleagues remonstrated with his laundry boy about the high price he charged for washing. "Oh, sir, part is my commission. You see, I save to go to college later." My colleague thought that a good excuse, but I do not feel minded to endow a Philippine scholarship.

When however, I must finish this almost interminable letter. I know you are too busy to reply, and I do not expect a letter in return.

Pray for me and mine, Father. I hope I may see you soon, though the date of my return is all too indefinite.

Sincerely yours,

KEVIN ANDERSON.

And later Kevin writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,

The best piece of news I have is that, if everything goes as I hope it will, I leave Manila to-morrow for home; so that my address in future will be 48 Mathoura Road, Melbourne. One of my colleagues remonstrated with me about the high price he charged for washing. "Oh, sir, part is my commission. You see, I save to go to college later." My colleague thought that a good excuse, but I do not feel minded to endow a Philippine scholarship.

When however, I must finish this almost interminable letter. I know you are too busy to reply, and I do not expect a letter in return.

Pray for me and mine, Father. I hope I may see you soon, though the date of my return is all too indefinite.

Sincerely yours,

KEVIN ANDERSON.

The Xaverian.
and has been promoted to the rank of a captain.

Dr. Maurice Barrett has gone into practice on Burke Road, Camberwell. We congratulate him and Mrs. Barrett on the arrival of a little son last May.

Major Alan Bennett we met early in the year at a Requiem Mass for his father in the School Chapel. Max is still with the "Herald" and lives in Kew.

Major Tom Behan. We congratulate him on the recent arrival of a little son. His eldest son Gerald is with the 2/8 Aust. Inf. Battalion and was in Borneo when we heard from him last.

Dr. John Bourke has completed his term with St. Vincent's and has joined the R.A.A.M.C.

Pierre Blomme has joined the French Navy and spent some time at Tahiti. Here he found his brother Dan, also in the French Navy. During the last 12 months they seem to have been cruising around the South Pacific.

Anton Bowler spent most of the year with the R.A.A.F. in Brisbane. He is now out of the Air Force and hopes to begin an Arts course at the Melbourne University. In the meantime he is doing some broadcasting in Albury.

We congratulate Rev. M. Brady, S.J., Rev. R. Jones, S.J., Rev. G. Schneider, S.J., on their ordination to the priesthood. Old Xaverians will remember Fr. Brady as First Prefect here at school. Fr. Jones, S.J., taught in Riverview, and Fr. Schneider taught in Perth. We include in these congratulations Fr. W. Brown, who taught at Burke Hall and Fr. Hassan, who taught at Kostka Hall.

We congratulate Major Desmond Breheny on being mentioned in despatches and we thank him for a letter received last August. He writes:

'It has been Ernest Williams, Stan Mulhall and Jim Chapman here on Bougainville, the last named is an "Army Sailor" in charge of a landing craft, or by relative sizes the landing craft is in charge of Jim!'

David Brennan is with the Amenities Branch of the Army. We congratulate him on his marriage to Miss Baird, and wish them many years of happiness. His brother Barry is in business.

John Brennan, R.A.A.F., has arrived home safely from England, where he spent nearly the last two years. We are pleased to say he is well and we thank him for many letters during his absence.

Lieu. Col. Geoffrey Brennan, O.B.E. We congratulate him on gaining the O.B.E. and for being mentioned in despatches. We append here a summary of his career which we are sure will be of great interest to Old Xaverians. Geoff is married and has two sons—one born on 4th January, 1943, and the other on 4th January, 1944.

Geoff was at Xavier from 1920-26 and after passing his Leaving Examination he entered the Royal Military College at Duntrone. He did a good course there, was Battalion Sergeant Major in his last year, and was awarded the sword of honor at graduation. After graduation he received a commission in the Royal Regiment of Artillery and went to England in the beginning of 1931. At the end of that year he went to India, where he spent six years on the North-West Frontier, and where he saw some active service. He returned to England in 1938, after completing his foreign service, and transferred to the Survey Regiment of the Royal Artillery. On the outbreak of war in September 1939, he went to France in command of the Advance Guard of his unit. He was in France until the end of 1939, when he was sent to the Camberley Staff College to undergo a course of staff training. He was then a Captain. On completion of the staff college course he was posted to a G.S.O.2 (General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade) position with the rank of Major. Thence he was posted, as one of the Directing Staff, to an Instructional School for staff officers at Oxford. Following that he was liaison officer between the War Office and an American headquarters which was stationed in the West of England and, while occupying that position he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. Next he was transferred to the post of Assistant Adjutant and Quartermaster General (A.A. & Q.M.G.) of the 49th West Riding Infantry Division (Yorkshire) which was then training for the invasion of the Continent. While serving with that Division he was mentioned in despatches for his work in planning the movement of the division from England to Normandy, and, subsequently, he was awarded the O.B.E. for his work and planning in France up to the capture—mainly by the 49th Division—of Le Havre. A copy of the citation for the award is attached.

After the surrender of Germany he was transferred to the Staff College at Haifa, at which he is now one of the instructional staff with the rank of Colonel.

COPY OF CITATION FOR AWARD OF O.B.E.

"Lieu.-Colonel Brennan as A.A. and Q.M.G. of the Division* both at home and while overseas in France has shown himself to be a most able and untiring staff officer. His administrative ability has resulted in a high standard of efficiency in a number of difficult administrative problems. In particular the administrative plan for the crossing of the Seine and the advance to capture Le Havre worked extremely well in spite of a number of difficulties. Initially the ammunition, maintenance, and other requirements had to be brought forward from..."
Thiberville and ferried over the river in DUKWS. Some of the requirements for the assault had to be brought from the Bayeux area. The operation of the DUKWS was hampered in a way which could not have been foreseen by the incidence of the Seine tidal bore. When the lion route to the northern bank was made available to the DUKWS, an improvised bridge at Rouen, the first column of some 00 R.A.S.C. vehicles, comprising the bulk of the available gun ammunition, the "small arms point," the "petrol point," and the "supply," was held up for 30 hours in a traffic jam which ensued when the bridge collapsed. In spite of these difficulties the advance was at no time held up by the failure of supply. The welfare of the troops is always uppermost in his mind, and nothing is too much trouble to achieve that end. He has organized warrant-officers' and sergeants' clubs, and other ranks' rest centres, which have been gratefully appreciated by all.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Edgar and Lewis Burne on the death of their father last March.

We congratulate Frank Buxton on his wedding to Miss M. O'Brien last March, and we wish them both many years of happiness. At the reception there was a veritable gathering of Old Xavierians. Paul Lachal was best man. Amongst others we met Dan Flynn, whom we had not seen for many years. Dan came from W.A., but is now living in Melbourne.

We thank Bill Burne (who has the mystifying letters PO/R.M. in front of his name), for many letters during the year, and we hope he will accept the Xavierian as a reply.

We have had several letters from Peter Burne during the last 12 months. We were glad to see him back from Morotai.

Alan Burke writes:

I am at present script-writing for the Army Broadcasting Stations in N.G., although it's all done from down here, and as all Army Broadcasting personnel have been labelled Key Personnel, a discharge seems most unlikely. However, I hope to be out in time to start my University course in March, '40.

Dr. John E. Byrne we met occasionally. We offer him our sincerest sympathy on the death of his wife.

Geoff Byrne went to Darwin with the R.A.A.F. for a few months and sent us this very interesting letter for which we thank him.

Yester day I had one of the most moving experiences of my life. The Church of England Padre took any sigs. per­sonnel who were not on duty up to Darwin to meet the first batch of A.I.F. prisoners of war, arriving on the Dutch hospital ship "Oranje." About eight of us went, and drove into Darwin soon after the ship had berthed. It was mv first visit to Darwin, and I found the place strikingly beautiful, particularly the harbour, which is by far the most picturesque I have ever seen. The big white "Oranje" was tied up to the crowded wharf, and from the cliffs above I took what should be an excellent photo.

From there we went down to the ship's side. Prisoner sand nurses lined the rails, and the sight made me feel sick, not because they looked repulsive—although in physique they ranged from Belsen-like skeletons to very thin men—but because engraved on their faces were the lines of privation and hardship which seen for the first time gave one quite a shock. They were clad in white silk shirts and blue silk shorts given them by the Dutch. Some still wore ancient, almost unrecognisable, Digger hats. Their legs without exception were match-like. Some who had once been very fine physical types were pitiful shells of their former selves. Quite a few had legs severed from below the knee, and all suffered from tropical skin infections. I took one photo on the wharf, but didn't like to make the camera too obvious.

Despite all, they were indulging in shouting and wit with the soldiers on the wharf, but their actions were laboured, and their speech thick and slow. Anyhow they managed, by combined effort, to throw one of the emer­gency disembarkation nets on to the pier and shout encouragement to troops to come aboard. A fair few of them did so, and one or two more hardy P.O.W.'s made the trip downwards.

They were taken (i.e., those who could make it) for a picnic on Mindil Beach, where we, too, had a picnic lunch. They were served with oranges and milk drinks. I was talking to one or two, and they said that they had been working everywhere from Singapore to Burma. Some of the Japs were O.K., but others, particularly the civilians, couldn't have been worse.

All were outspoken in their praise for the Chinese. They said Chinese, although themselves hunger-stricken, would risk death to bring food to starving Australians. Though every second post in Singapore was adorned with a Chinese head, they would line the streets and shout, "Thumb up, Joe," whenever Australian prisoners passed.

One bloke told us of how the Gurkhas would swiftly murder an Jap who lost a finger on them, no matter what the cost. They had to take even their tin plates away because they used to make knives out of them. In the end the Gurkhas were entirely separated from all other P.O.W.'s and were in a terrible condition at the end.

I saw one young bloke who couldn't have been much more than 20 with snow-white hair and a moustache to match.

None seem to realise they are sick, and reckon the "sick" ones are coming later. Their families will get a terrible shock when they see them.

Virgil Cain is teaching at the Coburg High School.

Frank Callander is with the 2/25th Aust. Inf. Battalion, probably near Borneo.

We are glad to say that Mr. W. Casey, so well known to Old Xavierians, is well, and we thank him for his consideration to a busy Editor—for he sent us the follow­ing notes on his two sons:

"Mr. Eddie Casey, after three and a half years' services with the Queensland Forces in Libya, Palestine and Australia, retired from the active work of the Army and was placed in the reserve military force. For the past two years he has continued his practice as a radiologist at "Inchcolm," Wickham Terrace, Brisbane.

Will Casey, after several years on the staff at the Box Hill Boys' High School, "as promote! at the beginning of the year to the Melbourne Boys' High School."

John Cavanagh we met last Easter when he was on leave. He is part of the crew of H.M.A.S. "Winter," which is engaged in surveying work round the islands.

F/Lt. Norman Chamberlain has been up North with the Air Force. We congratulate him and Mrs. Chamberlain on the arrival of a son last January.

Jim Chapman writes frequently. He has had a busy time as a sort of amphibious soldier in the Islands of the South-west Pacific. Peter also writes regularly, and when last heard of was in Borneo.

Leo Clancy has been away with the Army for the last few years. We offer him
our sincerest sympathy on the death of his father, who was at Xavier from 1888-90.

Xavier Clausen is working with D. and W. Murrays, Flinders Lane, and can be seen at many of the school functions. His brother Norman is doing dentistry.

John Clayton is in the Air Force and spent most of this year at R.A.A.F. instruction courses in the city. We met John at several Xavier functions during the year.

Jack Clifford is a Squadron Leader in the Air Force. We offer him our sympathy on the death of his son.

Edward Coady. We congratulate him on being elected to the committee of the Public Schools' Club. Xavierian affairs are in good hands.

We offer Peter and Michael Conlan our sincerest sympathy on the death of their father last April. R.I.P.

Capt. Trevor Connolly is with the army up north among the Islands of the Pacific. We congratulate him and Mrs. Connolly on the arrival of a son in January.

Jim Coghlan has recently been demobilised and is back home in Ballarat again. Jasper is also at home. Oswald when last heard of was in Queensland and Don was en route for Borneo. He writes:

At the moment I am on the west coast of Borneo. Of course, I cannot say just where. Of course, you have read of all the doings up this way. It was a wonderful sight to see the terrific bombardment that the Navy put up before the landing. They certainly throw some lead about before moving in. Quite a good idea. It makes things a lot easier. The rocket ships they use pack a terrific wallop and really knock the Nips back in a hurry. The natives used to bring fresh fruit, beans, and eggs, also beautiful fish; so, as you can see, we lived like kings for a few days. One day three of us hopped into a native canoe and paddled along the river till we came across a native village. We were met by the head man, and he took us into his house, and we dined his health in coconut juice, as a native friend. I am not at all keen on coconut juice, but rather than offend any of my hosts I battled through it. We also bought some fowls and had quite a feed. But, as we expected, this was all too good to last, and now we are camping in a rice paddy which has been overgrown by grass and it is about four feet high and the ground is very muddy. After a shower of rain we get about an hour up to our knees, but we are getting along all right. Things could be a lot worse, I am sure. There is a very picturesque tribe of natives here called Dyaks. You probably have read of these people. They were head hunters before the missionaries got them and now since the Japs have been along they have gone back to the business and are doing an excellent job. They wear only a very brief loin cloth and have hair down to their thighs. This, of course, is rolled up in a bun on top of the head. They wear also sorts of rubbish in their hair such as feathers or bits of cloth. The lobes of their ears are penetrated and have card-board ear rings through them. They also carry a sword about three feet long, which, of course, is particularly sharp.

Well, Father, I think this is all for now so I shall close. I read of Father Brennan's death in the "Gold Coast"—that is the Ar-n-py-paper. Here for the present Father.

Hoping to hear from you again soon. DONAL.

S./Leader J. Cooke has had many interesting experiences. He was attached to General MacArthur's staff and travelled to Manila. He is home as we write and we were glad to meet him again at the School's Sports. Last May he wrote to us.

My Dear Fr. Stephenson,

The Xavierian arrived two days ago and I have just finished it right down to the ad. on the last page. Congratulations on the issue and thanks for sending it.

After leaving Hospital last year and in spite of the doctors, I rejoined this H.Q. at Hollandia and in time to make Leyte P.I. shortly after the landing. I was at Tolosa, where another invasion of Tacloban, and then appreciated the slightly less uncomfortable conditions of Tolosa, where another airborne attempt landed in front of an American machine gun company and saved a lot of trouble.

have been in Manila for some time. Most Australians know what a business it is to settle down to everyday life. This is it; only a thousand times more so; 90 per cent, of the city and round which over 1000 civilians perished.

Standing in a section of the city dating back to 1588
The Xaverian.

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it has looked on many scenes of war and destruction. The statue of the titular Patroness Nuestra Senorare Los Remedios was brought from Spain in 1624. The British used the church for protection of the rearguard in the capture of Manila in 1571. It was greatly damaged by earthquake in 1863 and was re-built and again destroyed by the Japanese in February of this year.

On all sides is the sad sight of Filipinos of all ages scratching among the wreckage for timber and pieces of tin plate broken furniture. I wonder do they appreciate the trouble that was gone to (by both sides) in wrecking their once beautiful city to give them freedom and liberty.

I wonder also do our own people realise that this might have been Melbourne and Sydney. Still, it's too hot to wonder much about anything.

What are the prospects for this year? I will be looking forward to results even if they arrive long after the events.

Will you give my kindest regards to Fr. Rector and the Community and my best wishes, Father Very sincerely,

John Cooke

John Collins has been demobilised after having been to the Middle East, New Guinea and the Islands. He has gone into business at Preston. Don is still up North with the army. He writes:

Dear Fr. Stephenson,

Thank you so very much for your letter — as a matter of fact I have just been reading many letters sent to you — yes, the "Xaverian" has arrived, and was received with great delight in these quarters. I have just gone call from John Pawson this morning and wonder do they appreciate the trouble that was gone to open the "Xaverian." He had just seen it arrive with the mail. I myself have already spent many interesting hours gazing through the pages. I often wonder during the year where many of the boys are and what they are doing — your work in the Xaverian seems to be the complete answer. John (Collins) will be very anxious to see it too, although he expects at any moment to go on that "long awaited leave"; of course we have not been together for over three months now although we do occasionally see each other.

John Pawson is 2nd in Command of our battalion and has given me a great deal of help. Our work is rather interesting and essentially "different" for our shelled-up company of natives (fuzzy-wuzzies) with a sprinkling of European N.C.O.'s and Officers.

The first task is to master the language and the second to prevent yourself from going completely native, speaking with a sprinkling of European N.C.O.'s and Officers.

I manage frequently to get down to a nearby American Hospital to Mass and Benediction — they have a beautiful chapel there, a lovely organ and even a choir. I can't help but admire the way the American Army looks after its men — they have everything. I was down there last night to "Stations of the Cross" and later went across to the movies and saw a brilliant show "The Keys of the Kingdom." It was all about a Catholic priest in China. Unfortunately it began to rain and by the time I arrived back at camp the river was rising (two nights ago the heavy downpour had destroyed the bridge), so I was forced to wade through — believe me, I was glad to make the other side!

I was glad to see the examinations turn out so successfully this year. I have just received a letter from Jim giving me almost "a ball to ball" description of the first P.S. match against Geelong Grammar. It's a pity our team are so young, nevertheless he is confident that they will give Wesley some stiff opposition in the next match.

And now, Father, I will close, thank you once again for everything — good-bye.

Yours sincerely, Don Collins

Father Frank Corry, O.P. We are pleased to say that he is safe and well. He arrived home in the last days of October. Fr. Frank was taken prisoner after the fall of Singapore, and during the last three years news of him was extremely meagre. Early in October we had our first real news of him when we received a letter from Thailand. His brother John has left Echuca and has a position in Melbourne at present.

Dr. Frank Costigan is completing his second year as president of the O.X.A. We thank him for his interest in the School, He is present at all our functions and he has taken a particular interest in our games.

Barry Crosbie is demobilised and is going back to his former position with the Vacuum Oil Co. John spent the winter in Queensland, has returned to Melbourne again and is quite well.

After the campaigns of the Middle East and New Guinea, Kevin Crosbie is now demobilised and home again. We publish a letter received from him last June.

Dear Fr. Stephenson,

I was delighted to receive your letter. The voluntary task of collecting news of Old Xaverians in various parts of the world is certainly an arduous one for you, but no doubt it is also a labour of love. I was sorry to hear of Fr. Brennan's death. Me was always such a cheerful man and had a brand of humour peculiarly his own. I am glad I had the opportunity of visiting him in hospital when I was on leave last year.

The R.C. Church Parade is always a likely meeting place for Old Boys of the School. I met Colonel Macgillicuddy on one occasion. He is Commander Royal Engineers and as his No. is NX346 he must have got away to the war to a flying start. Some of his contemporaries have become quite illustrious as he was at Xavier in the days of Bishop Hayes and Brigadier Clareborough. Other Old Boys I met in Aitape were Frank Evans (1929-30), a member of a commando unit who was out of the line for a spell, and Chas. Reilly, a sergeant in ordnance. I have not seen him since my last year at Xavier when Chas. kept wickets for the eleven. Lieutenant C. O'Loghlin was also in the area but I did not have an opportunity of seeing him. Amongst the passengers on the plane trip to Lae was medico Trevor Connolly.

In Lae I ran into Berno Mahon, who is an Army dentist at the A.G.H. I also spent a very enjoyable evening with Major Lyndsay Lockwood, C.O. of a Topo Survey Unit. "Chubby" as he was always known at Xavier, made me very comfortable and turned the clock back 20 years to the days when Xavier were undisputed leaders in public school cricket and football.

Three of his best friends at Xavier died very young. They were Ron Porter, Karl Schneider, and Kevin Keane. The Major was of the opinion that Ron Porter was a better bat than Karl but that Karl was a genius as a captain. The match v. M.G.S. in 1923 will always live in my memory as I think it was one of the grandest games that was ever played in P.S. cricket. It took the whole of Saturday morning to make, and I remember Fr. O'Brien, the Test batsman, was twelfth man.

Life is very comfortable here in Lae, quite a change from the conditions when I was last here in an ack and battery.

Education really flourishes here and I am very happy in my new job. I quite enjoy giving lectures and starting discussion groups amongst the troops, and some of my best meetings are with a score or so of men in isolated areas. I had an interesting trip to the Tor-
ricellis when I was in the Aitape area, and am now looking forward to regular flights to Wau, where there is no Education Service established. The Busu Centre where I am stationed is very attractively set out. It is roomy and L shaped with a total area of 2300 sq. ft. A.S. this was my first reception is most cordial and in batches. A certain amount of scepticism has now proved its worth, and its importance will be more appreciated as the war draws to its close. It does more than merely kill boredom and boost morale as it gives a soldier a conception of his worth as an individual. The best investment of courses is to take out a correspondence course as in this way troops will be better fitted to enter the P.W. and travel—with finally a large selection of fiction of every kind. There is a certain amount of patience and skill in the assembling not only of these books, but of the journals, maps, charts, photographs, and wallboards which are usually arranged in a special room dedicated to current events. The centre is always open and we have five clubs which meet once a week. The clubs are: Writers', Dramatic, Art, Music, and Farmers' respectively. I was responsible for forming the first two clubs as part of a brochure of our Writers' Club. On one occasion we combined all A.E.S. cultural activities—music, play reading, dramatic production, writing and art and designed a concert which was model entertainment, an attractive "shop window" for A.E.S. and drew many members to the individual groups contributing their time and expertise. The programme began with a piano solo of one of Chopin's delightful ballad music. This was followed by extracts of play reading from "The Rivals" (Sheridan), "The Importance of Being Earnest" (Wilde) and "Present Laughter" (Coward). One of the sisters sang Saint Saens' solo "Softly Awakes My Heart," and the A.M.A.S. combined with us to stage a play "The Shadow of Doubt" which was written by an A.I.F. Sergeant in the area.

This is about all the news Father, but remember I always enjoy your letters, even if they are spaced! Kisses and regards to Fr. Owens and others who may remember me.

Yours sincerely,

KEVIN CROSBIE.

Leo Curran is one of our most regular and faithful correspondents. We met him early in the year when he was at Swan Marsh where he had brought his sheep from the dry parts of the North-West.

We congratulate Jack Cussen on his wedding last August, and Kevin on the arrival of a little daughter last May.

LIEUT. COL. TOM DALY.

Lieut. Col. Tom Daly. We congratulate him on being theXaverian who has collected the most war honours. Tom went away with the A.I.F. and had what he called a "ring seat" in Tobruk. He was mentioned in dispatches. He was awarded the O.B.E. and his latest decoration is the D.S.O. Sincerest congratulations from Xaverians past and present.

We quote from the "Sun":

LIEUT.-COL. THOMAS JOSPEH DALY, O.B.E., OF Dандe-

noong, commanded 210 Australian Infantry Battalion the assault landing at Balikpapan. This battalion had been established with a few canvas tents, a camp for the 2/10th Battalion. With a regimental sergeant-major he established with a few canvas tents, a camp for the 2/10th Battalion in Adelaide. After service in various places he became G.S.O.1. to General Milford of the Fifth Division. Later he returned to his original unit as commanding officer, and while in this position he was awarded the D.S.O. for (as he insists) "work done by the 2/10th at Balikpapan". Lieut.-Col. Daly can also write O.B.E. after his name.

Maurice Danaher has been up North with the Army for nearly two years. He has recently been posted to Broadmeadows. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Pollard, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

Michael Dawson is still on the land near Warrnambool. We congratulate him and Mrs. Dawson on the arrival of a son last July.

CAPTAIN R. DAWSON WRITES:

Dear Father Stephenson,

I am delighted to receive your letter last evening, and am answering it now, for to-morrow I go aboard a corvette for a month's cruise. It should be quite interesting: it's a surveillance trip through the islands down to Dutch New Guinea to see that the Japs are carrying out the surrender terms. I am going as the Intelligence Representative in our party. I was fortunate enough to see the signing of the surrender of Second Jap Army in Morotai. General Blarney signed for us and Lt. General Teshima for the Japs. It was an impressive ceremony. I have several excellent pictures of it.

As you can see from my address, I am now on adv. L.H.R., have been here four days and that's more than enough. The Australian corps was disbanded on the 5th and we have been scattered to the four winds. The past few months here have been easy; not very much work and even less to fill in time. I have had an interesting time up here this trip and wouldn't have missed out on it for worlds. My one regret is that so many lives were lost in regaining territory for the Dutch. I detest this.

The family are well and are expecting me home any day now. However, I'm afraid it will be quite some time before I return. I'm on a lot to be done here yet. Being a young and single captain my hope of an early return are nil. The demobilisation scheme appears to be working out smoothly. I might be home by February with a bit of luck. There is always the remote possibility of a posting to L.H.A., Melbourne. This news about Bill Keane's M.C. I haven't run across any Old Boys up here. On 10th August the false victory night—I have a vague recollection of seeing Peter. I have lost weight up here, which is a bad thing. Four weeks in hospital pulled me down a bit. Incidentally, I saw John Rice several times after he was hit at Tarakan, but he was evacuated back to Australia very quickly.

I must close now. Father, I have several odd jobs to complete before my departure. My kindnest regards to all at Xavier and best wishes for the others.

Yours sincerely,

DICK.
Alex Davison is demobilised and back again in business. We thank him for the help he gave us in coaching some of the crews. We offer him our sincerest sympathy on the death of his father.

Alf Day is a Corporal in the Army and had a prolonged period of treatment in Heidelberg Military Hospital. Recent reports are that he is well.

Dr. John Devine has resumed practice in Collins Street after much valuable services to the Forces. We congratulate him and Mrs. Devine on the arrival of a daughter in July.

Lieut. Charles Dixon wrote from the Island of Tarakan where he took part in the invasion on 1st May. Captain John Fitzwater is the M.O. of the Regiment. He writes:

At the moment I’m up to my eyes in work. We have just completed all the necessary arrangements to send the men on leave and are now looking for the word to go. I’m hoping soon to have a crack at Tojo but, as my hopes in that regard have been dashed too often, I’m prepared for anything.

Last Sunday I took a crowd of men over to a Eucharistic celebration in honour of Christ the King. It was excellent and consisted of a parade around which the procession, preceded by a relic of the Papal guard passed. We sang hymns during it and all in all it was most impressive. The procession was followed by Benediction in the adjacent camp theatre. Fr. Burns, formerly of Sorrento, was the celebrant. You would be amazed at the number of Catholics there as in our regiment; over 50 per cent, are Catholics.

Mother wrote and told me the sad news about Dick. It rocked me completely. Dick and I were very firm friends at school and it seemed only yesterday since he transferred to the R.A.A.F. I wired his mother and can do little other than pray for him. There passed a very fine young man. Father. He really was one in a thousand.

Oliver Dixon has been demobilised. He spent some time as Shire Engineer at Coff’s Harbour, N.S.W., and is now Shire Engineer at Tumut. We were glad to welcome his son Peter back from a prison camp in Japan. Peter was taken in New Ireland and transferred to the Zentsuji camp. He had paid us a visit in October and we are glad to say he looks extremely well.

Roy Dobson writes:

After spending most of this year in the Philippines I am back home again and faced with the problem of finding a house.

I am expecting to be released from the Navy in a few weeks and hope to be back in practice here by the end of the year.

Milo Doheny. We were glad to meet him again after a long absence up north with the troops. He has been posted to Melbourne. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Scott, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

Brian Doran always writes cheerfully from R.A.A.F. Pacific. He recalls meeting Des Fennell, also in the Air Force.

Captain John Dowling has been demobilised after seeing service with the anti-aircraft regiments in the Middle East and in New Guinea. He is with the Bank again and when last heard of was in Wangaratta. Ken returned from England early in the year and is stationed with the R.A.A.F. at Ballarat. Geoff is still up North with the Army, and writes:

I am on Bougainville and enjoying life as much as possible. We have quite a good camp here and the men are good, which is the main thing. We have plenty of entertainment such as pictures. There is also a big soldiers’ club in the vicinity and haven’t had an opportunity to go there as yet, for have only recently arrived here. I was recently on New Georgia for a few weeks, and had quite a good time there. Was also on another island before that after leaving New Guinea, so have shifted about quite a bit during my stay in the Pacific. Had a few games of cricket of late and it was quite enjoyable, but I am a very poor class of cricketer, not having taken part in same, whilst at school, but none of us were much good, and had a lot of fun.

This unit has quite a good football team. I have had a rather unusual run of successes since coming to Bougainville. I haven’t had a game myself, but may be able to do so later on.

I was very surprised to find how cold it gets here at night and the first night I almost froze until deciding to sleep with all my clothes on. However, only had one blanket that night and the cold air came up through the bottom of the stretcher.

Peter Donovan, Peter Keegan, Tony Trainor and Geoff. Whitaker are our representatives in Dookie Agricultural College. All are well and liking life on the land.

We congratulate Basil Dynon on his wedding and we wish him and Mrs. Dynon many years of happiness.

On a 'bus recently we met Ian Dwyer, who was at Xavier in 1924, and came from where South Australia touches Centralia. We had not seen him for many years. He had been to the Middle East and New Guinea, and looks just as fit as when he played in the championship football team in 1924. He has just been demobilised and is living in Kyenton.

S./Leader John England. We congratulate him and Mrs. England on the arrival of a son and heir. After some time in Perth, Jack went East and is now with an R.A.A.F. group in the Pacific. He met Ken Brennan at Madang. Drew is still with the Army. Brien has been cruising round the Pacific with the Fleet and got as far as the Philippines. Tony has gone to sea and was in Brisbane when last heard of.

John Etherton writes to us frequently. We thank him and we hope he will accept the Xaverian as a reply. He sent us the following account of Peace celebrations at Balikpapan.

Perhaps to some people Sunday, 19 August 1945 is just another day. But to the Catholics of the Allied Forces serving in the Balikpapan area of Borneo THIS day will long remain a day replete with rich and precious memories, for this Sunday witnessed their great act of Public Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the Blessings of Peace and Victory.

Solemn High Mass was offered for the first time by the calm waters of the Bay of Balikpapan. Never before had such a varied concourse of people gathered together on this historic spot.
Shortly after midday servicemen of all ranks and nationalities began to assemble around the high platform that supported the altar. They teemed in from the surrounding countryside and the war-ravaged town-ship of Balikpapan. There were to be seen men of the A.I.F. direct from their jungle battle stations, ari-men from the nearby landing fields, U.S. sailors from their ships in port, men of the N.E.I, in full battle dress. There were also to be seen grey clad Army Nurses Red Cross representatives from the neighbouring military hospitals. Here too were native women dressed in their colourful Eastern costumes, to-gether with Malaya, Java, Timor and other Pacific islands. All the members of this spectacular as-sembly were united by the common bond of loyalty and to their King and Master.

At 3 p.m. the service began with an American bugler, clad in spotlessly white service dress, sounding the soul-stirring Church call. As the notes wavered above the heads of the congregation to finally fade amongst the tall swaying palms in the background, a noticeable hush fell upon the multitude gathered in this open-air cathedral. The Guard of Honour, selected from all the services, marched down the aisle and took up their positions around the altar.

Then the official ceremony commenced. The Mass servers approached the altar, followed by Father Stanley Skehan, an A.I.F. chaplain and Master of Ceremonies, the sub-deacon, Father Somharst, N.E.I, server, the deacon, Father G. C. McMillan, of the U.S. Navy, whilst forming the rear of the procession was the cele-brant, Father F. A. O’Hara (M.B.E.), senior chaplain of the Seventh Australian Division.

As the ancient Liturgy of the Mass unfolded in quiet and sober majesty, the picturesque native choir chanted the Introit, Gloria and Credo.

After the Gospel a stirring and appropriate sermon which held the interest of the congregation until the singing to the end was preached by Fr. McMillan. In simple and impressive style the preacher outlined the reasons for the solemn celebration, concluding with the words: “There is the hope for peace for individuals or nations until each individual has made his peace with God.”

As the solemn part of the Mass approached, another bugle call was sounded, the Royal Salute to Christ the King. At the sounding of the first note, the Guard of Honour presented arms in perfect timing, and stood as immobile as the imaginary pillars of this open-air cathedral until the conclusion of the Consecra-tion.

While the gentle cooling breeze whispered softly through the surrounding palm trees, approximately six hundred thousand of the congregation received Holy Com-union from five A.I.F. chaplains. The picture these people created in their glorious coloured gowns and their green and khaki uniforms was really too beautiful to describe.

As the conclusion of the Mass was reached, the soft yet thundering strain of the celebrant was heard: “Ite Missa Est— Go, the Mass is ended.”

And so this magnificent and unforgetable ceremony of thanksgiving grow to a fitting close to the strains of the people melodiously singing “Holy God We Praise Thy Name.”

Other chaplains present at the ceremony were A.I.F. Chaplains Phillips, Steele, O’Callaghan, Gallagher, Kelly, Pearson, O’Hurley and Glisnor.

F./O. Marcel Fakhry returned from overseas early in the year and was to be seen on Sunday mornings with his brother Eddie watching the training of the crews. We congratulate Marcel on being mentioned in dispatches in Libya, and on many escapes from accidents and enemy aircraft.

Peter Falkland completed his course at Duntroon and is now on active service in Borneo. Michael is completing his first year at Duntroon.

Peter writes: Since leaving Duntroon last December, life has been a series of moves for me, never staying in one place for more than five or six weeks. Still, I am now a master at the art of packing up and unpacking. From Melbourne I went to Sydney, and did courses there in Searchlights, Radar and Artillery. Then up to Queensland to gain experience with the 13 Field Regt. Back again to Sydney for another artillery school and then proceeded to the Jungle Training School, Can-unda, in Queensland. It was during my “pleasant” stay there that I was posted to this regiment. All this time I had been with three other gunners from Duntroon, and we had formed a great friendship.

On June 10 we left Australia together, and after a trip of about 12 days’ duration, landed at Morotai. We were only there for a few days before setting sail for Balikpapan.

The landing was an awe-inspiring sight and one I am never going to forget. The sea was absolutely black with ships of all shapes and sizes. Overhead were numerous aircraft, some circling round and round protecting the great Armada of 200 craft, while the greater majority were hammering and bombing the enemy defences. Warships, big and small, and rocket barges pounded the beach with tons of explosives, and then the infantry went in. We weren’t so very far behind, and by the time we landed huge clouds of black smoke from the burning oil tanks almost obliterated the landscape.

The battle was fought hard and well, and was very successful in every respect, and by the time the Japs surrendered we were in complete control of many square miles of territory.

But now the noises of war have ceased, and every- one is very pleased and contented.

Balikpapan is in ruins. There are countless acres of smashed houses and burnt out machinery to behold. More in fact all, of the valuable oil refining installa-tions were destroyed by the retreating Jap and are now a tangled mass of bent and rusty metal.

The natives have bene streaming in by the thousand, and the Dutch authorities have their hands full trying to cope with these masses of poor, half starved wretch-es! Most of them have been ill-treated, and many have wounds and scars to show one.

R.H.Q. is set up in several fine houses which have miraculously escaped major damage, and we are now in the process of making life as comfortable as possible, under the circumstances. The area overlooks Balikpapan Bay and a cool sea breeze, which blows almost all the time, helps to dilute the heat and humidity, so that conditions are quite pleasant, for the tropics anyhow.

The main topic of conversation is how long will it be before we see Australian again. What with numerous excursion duties, and lack of shipping, the prospects of returning home soon seem very dim indeed.

Quite a few of my class at Duntroon have been wounded, and one has been killed; so I consider I have been extremely fortunate in “coming through” without a scratch.

I get the news from Xavier fairly regularly through David’s letters, and am always interested to hear about the old school. A copy of “Sursum Corda”, which he sent me, was very much appreciated.

Well, Father, that’s all the news for the present, and I will promise to be more faithful in my letter-writing in future. Hoping you and all the masters are in the best of health, and that I shall be able to see you in the near future.

Yours sincerely,

PETER FALKLAND.

We read in the “Sun” that George Firth was married to Miss Hawkins in New Jersey. We send them our sincerest congratula-tions and good wishes.

Bill Fisher paid us a visit in April. He was then with the Armoured Division, and intended going to Duntroon for a course and later into A.N.G.A.U.

Stan. Fitzgerald spent the war with the British Army and recently paid a visit to Melbourne.
Captain John Fitzwater is attached to the medical staff at 2/6 A.G.H., Labuan, Borneo, but hopes to be back in Australia for Christmas. He has met Maurice Clarke, Major Barrett and many other Old Xaverians in the Services in New Guinea and Borneo during the last 12 months.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Dr. Frank Foley on the death of his father. Frank’s brother, Pat, has been with the R.A.A.F. in Italy and is expected home shortly.

Major Tom Fogarty. We quote from the “Sun”:


On Friday Major Tom Fogarty, of Toorak, Melbourne rowed into the Japanese stronghold on the island of Muschu, off the Wewak coast and accepted credentials from Japanese carrying white flags. He was accompanied by W.O. Albert Klestaut, of South Yarra, who acted as interpreter.

Refusing to accept the envoy’s swords, Major Fogarty escorted them aboard a small R.A.N. boat. In the small cabin talks opened which will eventually lead to surrender of about 6000 Japanese to the Sixth Division.

The envoys agreed to ask Lieut.-General Adachi to proceed to the nearest airfield inland.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Dr. Frank and Br. Pat Foley on the death of their father. Frank is with the Army, and Pat was with the Air Force in Italy when he wrote to us some months ago.

S./Leader Reg. Foley has been demobilised and has taken up a dental practice in Shepparton.

Captain John Francis. We met Jack at the School Sports. He hopes to be soon demobilised. He wrote to us in May:

I am quite fit and well, and am as happy as one can be under the circumstances and I have certainly broadened my geographical education since being in the islands. I have visited the Solomons, New Britain, and practically all the places that count in N.G.

We received a copy of the Xaverian, thanks very much. I intend to become a life member, and if I can’t get down to send you a cheque I will get Nell to fix it up.

I meet many Old Xaverians in my travels and each and every meeting brings back refreshing memories of the days at the old school.

Brian Gaffney has been away in Darwin for the last 12 months. John has come back to civil life again and is in business in the Lane. We thank Brian for many letters.

We quote from one here:

At one stage we had a week off but at the end of it I was so dog tired I was glad to get back to work, which proved less strenuous than the rest. During that week we played innumerable games of cards, tennis and football, as well as swimming at every opportunity. The tennis was well worth watching through the lens of Grace Park standard. Though the tennis wasn’t the best, the fun was fast and furious as we strove to keep the ball inside the wire enclosure. We gave up the idea early of keeping the ball on the court. The water was safer too than it has been for a long time and swimming took up much of our time during the week, and now that we’ve had it we decided to have the football a run in the cool of the evening.

A couple of weeks ago I came down in the world geographically that is, by means of a short sea trip which was quite uneventful. I’ve settled into my new surroundings and though the view might be dull and monotonous there are plenty of new things to do.

A number of us have taken a net in a dinghy we borrowed for a fishing trip and have had pretty fair success too on our expeditions.

One night we must have caught 200 odd fish with no trouble at all. Catching them means fun for everyone, but having caught them there’s plenty of work cleaning them. We’ve had several fish meals in the last fortnight comprising mainly of mackerel, butterfish and treacle, but on one occasion I had a couple of melting garfish.

Alan Gallagher spent most of the year in the camp of the Sydney Show Grounds. He writes as follows:

I have been in my present job since last December and have been stationed in Sydney for most of that time which suits me well enough as I like this city and have some good friends here. That’s not to say of course that I would prefer it to Melbourne but old A.A. unit was disbanded last October and I was re-allocated as a clerk (H.Q. and Mix Units), whatever that might mean, but before doing any work in that line I was offered the psychology job and took it without much hesitation.

I find the work very interesting. There is a very good deal of personal contact work with the men in the division in which I have always been rather backward—and I am finding it very useful experience. We deal with a very wide cross section of the male population and rather more restricted female one and one’s insight into human nature is certainly sharpened by the work. The people I work with are on the whole knowledgeable and there is a complete lack of Army atmosphere or regimentation. We have a fairly good Catholic representation—8 out of 24, including our officers. We have not come into contact with many Old Xaverians in recent months. A chap called Burrows (I’m not quite sure of the name) came through the unit a few weeks ago. I left school in 1917 and he said he had not been near it since. We had quite a yarn. He remembered Frs. Brennan and Martin well.

Others whom I have seen here are Tom Minogue and Des O’Keefe, both several months ago. They did not seem to have any complaints about life at that stage. I suppose that Des is still here or hereabouts for he is employed in the city but goodness knows where Tom is now. He was in a bulk petrol storage unit and I saw quite a lot of him up at Milne Bay a couple of years ago.

Basil Glorey. We are pleased to say that he has arrived home safely after being a prisoner of war with the Japanese. We quote from the “Argus”:

The treatment the Japanese handed out to prisoners in Java bore out all the atrocity stories that had been printed, said Flight-Lieut. B. Glorey, of East Malvern, when he stepped from a plane at Essendon with Wing-Cdr. O. G. Gregson, of Perth. These men were two of the first 22 Australian prisoners to be brought out of Java by plane. The others disembarked at Brisbane and Sydney.

Flight-Lieut. Glorey, son of Mr. H. Glorey, chairman of the Grain Elevators Board, said he had been in all P.O.W. camps in Java. The only share of Red Cross parcels the men had received during their 3½ years of captivity had been one-tenth of one in 1943 and a half one last June. They had supplemented the meagre Japanese ration with what they could “scrounge” or get on the black market.

Flight-Lieut. Glorey was given a great reception by his five sisters, some of whom had to be “introduced to all over again” because they had grown so much during his absence. His brother, Edward, is a sergeant-pilot in England.

Captain Russell Godby has been a prisoner of war since Crete. He was released this year and was dong some post-graduate medical work in England. We hear he intends going to U.S.A. before coming home.
We congratulate Frank Goodwill on his wedding to Miss McMurray, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

Dick Gorman. We offer him and his brother Frank our sincerest sympathy on the death of his father. R.I.P. When Dick wrote to us last March he was battling with the worst drought in the history of the Riverina. Fortunately the rain came in June, but a great deal more is needed.

Peter and Brian Gorman are on the land near Tocumwal. After a period in Canada and America, Bruce has come home and has been demobilised. We would like to say here that Bruce's splendid letters from America published in last year's Xaverian have met with universal praise.

Jack Goulding has been made chairman of the grain section of the Melbourne Corn Exchange.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to John Gray, Vista Avenue, Kew, on the death of his mother. R.I.P.

Bill Greenwood. After many years we found on our table a letter, one morning. We opened it and found that Bill had broken a long silence. He wrote from Borneo. On leaving school Bill went to Dookie Agricultural College. In 1940 he joined the A.I.F. and went to the Middle East. He returned and went North with the 9th Division and wrote to us from Tarakan. We hope to see him home by Christmas.

Peter Grutzner is a gunner with the 5th Battery of 2/4 Aust. Field Regiment. He says he plays football with the regimental team, which he calls a "snappy combination." He is in Borneo and is looking for the "Wild Man," and then he adds: Peter Burne and Peter Condon, and Peter Falk are on the Island!!

Dr. W. Harris has taken a practice in Perth. We congratulate him on his wedding during the year. When we last heard from Bob he was in the Air Force at Darwin. He was married at St. Mary's, North Sydney. We offer him and Mrs. Harris many years of happiness.

We congratulate Jack and Mrs. Harting on the arrival of a daughter in August.

Frank Hassett is a Sergeant in the 1st Aust. Corps Accounts Office and war in Borneo who was last heard of. He writes:

Compared with Timor and New Guinea, the climate conditions here are good. I felt certain that I was going to get a recurrence of the skin trouble which kept me in Melbourne for 16 months. However, I am very pleased to say that if the trouble does still exist it is certainly lying very dormant.

Our sleeping tents are pitched only twenty yards from the blue South-West Pacific Ocean and we are therefore able to go for a swim each morning and evening.

The meals are particularly good, so there is no cause for complaint in this regard. Fresh meat and fruit is unheard of, but give me a crate or two of tinned peaches and I shall be quite happy.

We are very fortunate in that we are able to go to Rosary and Mass every evening here. Mass comes on five to six and ends at about twenty past six, and everyone is able to get away to the pictures early and get a good seat.

I can quite imagine the rejoicings in the homes of the P.O.W.'s who are now returning from Europe. Have you heard anything about John Kelly yet? You may remember he was captured early in the war.

Well, Father, for the present I shall have to close, trusting this letter finds you and all at Xavier in the very best of health.

I remain, Yours sincerely,

FRANCIS HASSETT.

Tony Healy has been away with the A.I.F. up North almost since the Japanese entered the war. He is one of our best correspondents and writes as follows:

It is a few months now since we said good-bye to the south, and I must say with practice, it becomes much easier! Owing to stringent censorship regulations, I am unable to give you any details much of what has happened to me in that time. I can only say that we have had, on the whole, an interesting and at the same time, a rather hard time of it all. We have seen country totally foreign to anything we had seen previously—and change is one of the spices of life as you know.

Since landing in this spot, we have put in some very hard work, under very primitive conditions, for food and water and local surroundings. I am sure the local topography would interest you immensely, especially the unique rock formations that are in evidence here. The country is "hungry," with puny, stunted vegetation everywhere one looks. Rock springs, however, encourage the growth of palms and large, shady trees in spots which break the monotony. A tree known as the Bottle Tree grows prolifically, and is indeed, a freak of nature. One in particular, had the largest girth of any tree I have ever seen. In one part, it must have had a diameter of eight to ten feet! Some specimens, particularly the smaller ones, are almost perfect in their bottle shape.

We are fortunate in being on a beach site, which has many more advantages than disadvantages. On the full tide we do a spot of fishing, and make time always for a swim. The fish we catch go a long way in helping out with the meagre rations, and are quite the tastiest I have ever eaten. Cod,brean, kelp, salmon, butterfish, yellow-tail and parrot fish make up the catch as a rule. Some of the reef fish, such as sleepy cod, are most beautifully hued. Sharks and an odd crocodile have caused much interest. A six-foot shark, dragged up on to the beach (quite near the station), by the chaps at a nearby site, was taken Overnight by a croc! The tracks in the sand told the tale. Not a bad effort.

Since our arrival here, we have been able to attend Mass on only one occasion, and that was eight days ago. A mission priest visited the area for a few days, and celebrated Mass, at the same time giving Holy Communion, on the condition that we went to Con­fession three evenings later on. This, as you can imagine, we were only too pleased to conform with. He was an unusual man, very small in stature, and very dark. We knew not what nationality he was, his quick and difficult accent not helping us any. He may have been a Spaniard, or to stringent censorship regulations, we get on extremely well, and he is a fine chap. Naturally old names have been recalled and quite interesting chats re the old school have we had. Newspaper photos of the weddings of old boys also cause interest (photostats in papers we get sent up to us, such as the "Australasian").

Notable among these were those of Des Fennell and Bruce O'Shaughnessy. We haven't seen the former since I left school, and was surprised and pleased to see such a good photograph of him and his bride.

I usually correspond regularly with Peter Peppard, but haven't heard from him for a long time. Bruce
Laird has sent me three airgraphs from England. He spent three weeks' leave in New York, and went straight on to the Old Country from there. His last 'graph said that he was doing some kind of work that he said was part of the work of which he already had covered in the cadets and the army. However, he hoped to be doing more serious stuff soon after his move to a more advanced station. His first letter has not yet reached me.

It was heartening news of Peter Knox's safe return to Brussels, after so fortunate a run of luck. Such news Father, is so good always to hear, as we hear so little of it. The death in air operations of Dick Maloney came as a great shock to me, and lengthens an already long list of Old Xaverians killed in action. So many chaps seem to have passed away — it is difficult to realise that we will never see these fellows again. I often think of poor Des Conroy's fate. Dick Maloney's death also came to me as a great shock—they were all such fine chaps, and that's the hard part. After the recent naval actions further up, I wonder how such coves as Adrian Schrader and Maurice Molony fared. I hear quite often from Dave Watson, who didn't seem anxious to pass the O.T.S., as he wanted to get off to sea.

I was very interested in "Old Boy's" report of "The Gondoliers" at Manresa. It was a praiseworthy article. News of the team's efforts, and of the school sports, held interest for me, though I know few of the names these days.

And again:

Since last writing to you, we have once again pushed on to another spot—one which I'm not exactly in ecstasy over. We were stationed in an area where we were well served as far as entertainment went, until we came out on station again. Among the numerous shows I saw was a pre-release filming of "The Song of Bernadette," of which you no doubt have heard. A long picture, it was beautifully acted and faithfully portrayed (as far as I know) throughout.

Just over a week ago we bought a large, together with our kits and stores, and landed on a very remote beach, surrounded by mangroves almost. As we had to cast our kit in the hut below, these tides covered the only path to the landing place, we hadn't much time to spare. The rise and fall is very great, and also comes in and goes out at great speed. When the tide is full in here, the waves lap the shore no further than fifteen yards from our hut door! So we haven't a great deal of room to move about it, as you can imagine.

The weather for the last three months or so has been hot and trying, and trying. We went to a football game several weeks ago, in a temperature of 107 degrees and a humidity of 103 degrees! The mosquitoes and especially the sand-flies are very bad, and gave us plenty to think about. We are most fortunate, however, in being blessed with a kerosene refrigerator, and a short wave wireless set. Such amenities we have never known before.

As yet we haven't had a good look around the place, but on settling down properly, we should have good fishing and many a crab supper. We used to get plenty of crabs at our other abode, catching (quite an{

Frank and Bill Hill are on the land at Derrinal, near Heathcote. Drought condi-

tions have kept them both very busy. They are also stars in the local football team.

Fr. John Hollis, S.J., spent a few years in Perth, but last year he was moved to Sydney and is minister of St. Aloysius' College, Milson's Point.

Frank Hurley is doing final Medical Exams, this year. Des. is on the staff of St. Vincent's and Brian is with the Navy at Darwin.

P.O. John Hurley. We congratulate you on getting his commission. This dates to his time in the Bahamas. He is a most versatile personality. At one time he secured a job with the Denham Film Studios and featured in the production of "A Matter of Life and Death."

Dear Father Stephenson,

Many moons have passed since I last wrote and my only excuse is lack of news. But I have just returned from a month's leave in London. I arrived there to-day, where I met numerous friends, whom, I'm sure you are interested in.

After a short stay in Yorkshire I proceeded to Moreton-in-Marsh and there met Mr. O'Mahoney, S.J., whom I had not seen since he left Xavier in 1937. I found him unchanged in appearance and with as delightful a personality as ever. We were together for a couple of days and yarning about Xavier and all our contemporaries. He has a great number of Aussies past through his station, as it is an Australian O.T.U. He is looking forward eagerly to his return to Xavier.

In London I met Henry Gunson, who is on Lancsters in Bomber Command and is awaiting his commission. He was instructing in Canada for a long while. It was in the famous Boomerang Club that I met Peter Murphy, Des. Hennessy, Sean Colahan (X.C. 1930-'32), Maurice Moore, Peter Murphy, whose father is also over here, has just been posted to the Cambridge Air Squadron, where he will study law. He has finished his tour and is now a Flying Officer. Des. Hennessy, a Pilot Officer, has also completed a tour and is instructing at Father O'Mahoney's station. Sean Coulthard is due to go home at any time. He was in the Middle East for a long time. There is another Old Xaverian, Ted O'Keefe, down in Cornwall. He is a cousin of Des. and Austin, and was with me at Somers and Benalla.

I met one I had not met for years was Dick Power, now a Squadron Leader in the R.A.F., who has been over here since 1936. He is the same as ever and was eagerly enquiring after yourself and all who had taught him. He was very sorry to learn that Father Brennan had not been well. Needless to say he is going back home after the war. He completed three tours with Fighter Command, is married, with two children.

I spent a week or more with Dr. Halliday Sutherland, who visited Australia in 1939. I also visited St. Edmund's College, in Hertfordshire, and was entertained to lunch by the president, Monsignor Bickford.

Xavier has a connection with St. Edmunds, as Peter McGavin went there before going to Australia. I met a contemporary of his there, Father Warlock, who had just been ordained.

I'm afraid I'll have to conclude and write again in the near future. Am looking forward to the "Xaverian." Kind regards to all at Xavier. Sincerely yours.

JOHN.

And again:

Many thanks for your letter of April 25th, which arrived here to-day. Although I wrote to you about a week ago, I have only just realised that I didn't tell you about my last trip to Eire. It is a pity, I know, as it is some time ago, it's still fresh in my mind. I spent the first week in Dublin, where I stayed at the Shel-

T O N Y H E A L Y
29/4/45.
bourne Hotel, which, as you know, is directly opposite St. Stephen's Green. I renewed my acquaintance with Mr. Frank Gallagher, head of the Government Information Bureau, and together we paid numerous visits to the Hill of Howth. Mr. Gallagher made me a present of his book "Days of Fear," which is a diary of his hunger strike in Mountjoy Prison back in 1916.

I was privileged to meet Dr. Ryan, Minister for Agriculture, whom I found a most genial personality. He was very interested to hear about Australia's wool, wheat, and dairying interests. The Minister for the Coordination of Defence, Mr. Frank Aiken, was also graciously enough to receive me again. I met him on my previous visit in October last year.

I spent some of my most enjoyable moments with Father Moyinihan's brother, Father Senan, of the Capuchins. He is, as you are probably aware, the editor of the Capuchin Annual, many of the contributors to which I was privileged to meet. They included Father Gerald, Mr. Thomas McAvery and Mr. Larry Egan. Father Senan was in very high spirits and we spent many afternoons together. He also introduced me to Mr. Tom Collins, the editor of the incomparable Dublin Opinion and Mr. D. L. Kelleher, another noted author, who presented me with a copy of his book, "Great Days With O'Connell."

I visited Clongowes again, and was greeted by Father Gerard Perrott, Father Tom's brother, and by Father Morris, whom many Xaverians of Dad's day will remember. I was asked after Tom O'Brien, Dr. Forrest, Dr. Marron, Gerald Honan, Jim Hurley and Dad. He was very happy to hear about them all. He has an amazing memory, and looks very well.

On leaving Dublin I went to Limerick by train, passing through beautiful Killarney again. I did not stay in Limerick long enough to visit Mr. Stephen O'Meara whom I met in October, but went on to Rathkeale for the glimpse of the beautiful village of Adare, when we passed through. I stayed in Rathkeale for the night and next morning I cycled out to Cappa to see the place in which my grandfather had spent his first twenty years. I went to Mass at the little church on the rise and then proceeded up to Cappa Castle amid the ruins of which my great-grandfather once lived and had heard much of. Dad's father had been born there, and it is still occupied by Mr. Pat Fitzgerald, a close relation. I also met many of Dad's brother's relations. It was an experience I shall never forget. I had dinner that day with a Major Massey at his estate, "Stoneville." Lord Muskerry was one of the guests. I will continue in another letter. Sincerely,

JOHN.

15/5/45.

And again:

On leaving Rathkeale and Cappa, I caught a bus going to Charleville, passing through beautiful Killarney again. I did not stay there out to Leap in the west of that county, to stay with Dr. John Hurley, who is in practice there. I spent two weeks with him and thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated the rest and change.

On returning to Dublin, I got in touch with Mr. Frank Gallagher, head of the Government Information Bureau, and one of "Dev.'s" advisers. He was formerly editor of the "Irish Press." He took me to the Dail and seated me in the Cabinet. After dinner I went into the Library of the Dail to attend a debate on the republic question. It was there I heard Dev's great speech in which he explained that Eire was "An Independent Republic." It was a magnificent speech, thoroughly worthy of the man himself. I was struck particularly by his extraordinary sincerity and simplicity. I can well understand how he was acclaimed by the press for his presidential address to the League of Nations in 1932.

Whilst at the Dail I met Miss Pearce, sister of Padraig Pearce, who was shot by the British for his part in the 1916 rising. Also met the Secretary to the Government.

No more now. Father, but will write again. Sincerely,

JOHN.

We offer Edward Hynes, an old Xaverian of the early 'nineties, our sincerest sympathy on the death of his wife, and Eddie Hynes, junior, our sincerest sympathy on the death of his mother.

At the Burke Hall Sports we were pleased to meet Adrain Jones and Bill Dixon, who
has recently been released from a Japanese prison camp in Malay.

Frank Keane has been demobilised and has been appointed honorary dentist to the Fitzroy Football Club, where his brother Allan is honorary medical officer. We take this opportunity of thanking their mother for her continued interest in the school by awarding the Kevin Keane cup.

Fr. W. Keane, S.J. We were pleased to meet him at the general meeting of the O.X.A. last year, and to hear that he hopes to come again this year for it will be the 50th anniversary of his coming to Xavier.

Dr. F. E. Keane has a position with the C.C.C., and we occasionally see him in Melbourne. Lieut. John Keane writes cheerfully from Borneo, and we congratulate Lieut. W. Keane on winning the Military Cross for “aggressive leadership and dauntless courage in action in the S.W. Pacific.”

John Kelly. We are pleased to say that he is safe and well after being a prisoner with the Germans since the fall of Crete. He landed in England shortly after V-E Day, continued his law course in London, and arrived back safe and well a few weeks ago. Ken is with the Army in Melbourne.

Des Kelly has been demobilised and has gone into business in Bendigo. We congratulate him and Mrs. Kelly on the arrival of a daughter in April.

Rev. Fr. A. Kelly, S.J., whom Xaverians of about 20 years ago may remember, is Rector, of St. Louis College, Perth. We than him for the following notes.

Dr. Frank Prendergast (Acting Inspector General of Mental Hospitals, W. A.), O.X., gave an interesting lecture to the Doctors’ Guild last month. He lives near us here at Claremont Mental Hospital. We have two boys of Adrian Burke at St. Louis now. Adrian has settled over here to conduct the firm’s W.A. business. You are getting two of our boys in exchange next year. Peter and Tony Secombe, sons of Brigadier Victor Secombe (Old Newman), nephews of Ted Hayes, O.X., great grandnephew of late Timothy Quinlan, father of Frank, Cecil, Harold (all R.I.P.), and Dr. Dan, of Perth.

Des Kennedy went to Europe early this year and was in Italy for some time. He has just returned.

William Kennedy. We thank him for this obituary notice on Mr. P. Bennett, and also for another interesting article on Xavier in his time.

His son Kevin had retired from the Army with the rank of captain, and is with an advertising firm in the city. We congratulate Kevin on his wedding to Miss J. McGrath and we wish them both every blessing and happiness.

Tony Kennelly, when last heard of, was with 16 Aust. A.O.D. in Bougainville, and writes:

I have been quite happy and contented with life here as conditions are really good all things considered.

Such a vast change from the last place at which I was stationed.

The weather is pleasant all the time, never too warm during the day and always cool nights. Most afternoons it rains but seldom very heavily or for any length of time.

We have had in the past a fair amount of sport but with all the work now it has been somewhat curtailed. Football and surfing are the most popular.

As yet I have not met any Old Boys but I believe that John Farey is somewhere in this area. We are fairly scattered here and don’t get about very much.

During the last couple of weeks we have built a new chapel in our camp and it is looking very nice. My job was as a painter. The original chapel had been wrecked in a storm.

There is a scarcity of chaplains here and they have no time at all to themselves as they have such long distances to travel.

Sub/Lieut. Peter Kiernan has gone to Sydney and is to join H.M.A.S. Warrnambool which is being refitted for minesweeping round Australia. His brother Jack has had an interesting career. He has been engaged during past year codifying Italian colonial administration regulations for B.M.U., Eritrea.

Dr. F. E. Keane has a position with the Victorian Mental Administration in Eritrea. Has been engaged during past year codifying Italian colonial administration regulations for B.M.U., Eritrea.

Lewis King is with the Air Force. We offer him our sincerest sympathy on the death of his mother in September. R.I.P.

Bill Kinsella is a most all-round person. When times are good in the Wimmera, Bill is found on the land. When times are bad he takes to wireless and broadcasts for 3LK.

John Kiss has spent most of the year with the R.A.A.F. in Townsville. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Webb, and we wish them every blessing and happiness.

Major F. Knowles writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,

A note of greetings and salutations and to let you know that I am very well in spite of inclement weather and austerity living conditions.

I have come across a few old Xaverians of late, namely, Capt. Tom Molomby, Capt. John Rosel, Capt. Fred. Moore (M.D.), Capt. Frank Prendergast (Acting Inspector General of Mental Hospitals, W. A.), O.X., great grandnephew of late Timothy Quinlan, father of Frank, Cecil, Harold (all R.I.P.), and Dr. Dan, of Perth.

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Major F. Knowles writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,
The Xaverian.

Father Brennan figured. Please extend to the members of the community my sincerest sympathies.

It is good to know that the numbers at the school are still high, even though the lads are so young. However, they will grow. I am looking forward to the days when I can spend some time again on the Yarra with them.

Up here we are all convinced that the war will be over in this theatre on 20th September. Who picked that day as being suitable no one knows. However, with the recent activity on Borneo and the successes there one has hopes for victory soon. I was on the high seas on VE Day and was in that unfortunate position of not having the wherewithal to celebrate. However, when we got ashore eventually we received an issue of an extra bottle of beer with which we duly toasted our Allies and ourselves.

It will be great when the O.X.A. lads return home after their unfortunate term of imprisonment in Germany. Let's hope they do not suffer any after effects.

Fred Knowles.

Peter Knox arrived back during the year looking well after his experiences described in the last issue of the "Xaverian." He is still with the R.A.A.F. and is stationed at Sale. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Newcombe, and we wish them many years of happiness.

Air Commodore L. Lachal. We congratulate him on his promotion and on his being made C.B.E. We quote from the "Argus":

Untiring efforts of Acting Air-Commodore L. V. Lachal, of East Prahran, to improve the operational standards of R.A.A.F. squadrons and to maintain high morale in the Northern Command of the S.W. Pacific as senior air staff officer between October 1 and December 31, 1911, won him the award of C.B.E. (Military Division).

Air-Commodore Lachal, who was then a group-captain, organised moves by sea and air of many units to forward aerodromes. During these moves air attacks had to be maintained and a change of operational headquarters provided a further complication but all operations and patrols were conducted most successfully. When advanced U.S. troops landed at Buna, Hollandia, and Morotai, Air-Commodore Lachal accompanied them. Experience thus gained proved invaluable when he accompanied the R.A.N., and the A.M.F. in the landing at Jacquinot Bay, New Britain, where he co-ordinated air attacks against the enemy-occupied area.

Bruce Laird should be reaching home shortly. He wrote last January from England.

Dear Father Stephenson,

Christmas here has been very enjoyable but whilst very cold and frosty, it was not a true "white" Xmas. We were fortunate in being able to go to mid-night Mass at a nearby American camp and a most impressive celebration it was. The hall was packed, American khaki, of course, predominating and Mass was celebrated on a beautifully decorated altar with the hymns sung by the choir. I really can't attempt to describe that scene but as long as I live I shall never forget it.

Sincerely yours,

Bruce.

Gordon Laird is on H.M.A.S. "Madang." We thank him for many interesting letters, and quote briefly from one of them.

He was present at the surrender of the Japanese 18th Army which took place near Wewak. When we last heard from Bruce he was in England but we expect he will soon be coming home with the rest of the R.A.A.F.

Life in this isle of sunshine (New Guinea) and swaying palms continues much the same. There is a lot of work to be done and the hours are long. Much of my spare time is spent in studying bookkeeping as a start to my Accountancy Course. The corrected papers are coming in now and seem satisfactory.

A rather comprehensive library has been opened here and many good books are available. There are several political histories and histories of campaigns of the war. At present I am reading a book on the invasion of Greece and Crete and am finding it very enlightening on the political side.

The canteen is not too bad and of course there are the pictures to relieve the boredom that is so much a part of tropical life. Perhaps I may get the chance to go to further fields of activity. I have seen it all once, just a little, but it was enough for me.

Des Lally is a doctor in Tatura, and we congratulate him and Mrs. Lally on the arrival of a little son last February.

Les Lannon was taken prisoner by the Japanese after the fall of Singapore. Later he and Alan Robertson and Peter Dixon were transferred to Japan. We are glad to see that they are all safely home again.

Rev. J. Larkin, S.J., is at Pymble, and writes that his brother Barney returned, called at Sydney, and left for Melbourne.

I presume you know he was on the island of Hainan since 1942. In general, he was very lucky. Hard work and fair conditions till last six months, when starvation stared them all in the face. Many died during that time. Had war continued for several months more, Japs and all would have made acquaintance with their forbears. Was taken to Hong Kong on British destroyer, and sailed south on "Vindex," reaching here (Sydney) a fortnight later. Welcome and glad scenes followed.

We were very pleased to welcome Barney at the School and to listen to his interesting though trying experiences in Ambon and Hainan.

Lieut. Laurie Day was with the Armoured Division, but when heard of last was on the way to being demobilised. News of Len has not been very reassuring. He was with the Air Force up North, and was navigator of a Liberator aircraft with a crew of eleven, and was shot down off Borneo. We are still hoping for better news.

We congratulate Captain Frank Lavan on winning the Military Cross, and we thank him for a long letter, part of which we give below.

As you surmised I've been in action again and am far from home. This time it was Tarakan, and a nasty operation it proved. It lasted as an organised show only seven weeks, but that was quite sufficient.
The Jap fought tenaciously and well, and made the best use of the country which was ideal for his purposes. Our casualties were not light but we've accounted for 2100 Japs, so the balance is very much in our favour. There are only a handful left now roaming the island, and our patrols are always out looking for them. We get on an average ten per day, and they are generally starving and in very poor condition.

Tarakan itself is a much more pleasant place than one would expect of an island situated right on the equator. The climate is reasonable and the sun is not unbearably hot during the day. It rains about 20 days per month, but nearly all at night, so we are not greatly inconvenienced now that we are out of action. The township must have been quite decent in peace time, but is of course a mass of ruins now. The swimming pool and tennis courts have been put back into operation and the troops enjoy their use all the week.

John Rosel (M.C.) is about the only O.X. I see. He is a Company Commander in another battalion here, and is very cheery and well. Nearly forgot, I saw Tom Warhurst a fortnight ago. Tom is a bit over-weight at present, but ascribes it to the idle life he has been living of recent weeks, and says it wont take long to pull off if the need arises.

My brother John ('27-'28) is at present home on leave after being in Bougainville for 12 months. He is now Legal Officer (Capt.) of a Brigade H.Q. He became the proud father of a second daughter in November last year.

Dorothy Geen seems to have a liking for the Force. At the beginning of the war we found him in the Army. Later he was in the R.A.A.F. And now he is with the British Army in Burma.

Lieut. J. B. K. Ley has been a prisoner with the Japanese, and for three years we had little or no news of him. We are glad to say that he arrived home recently and that he is well.

Lieut. J. B. Ley is with the R.A.E. and is at present in Bougainville; as is brother Con. Urban is a Lieutenant Colonel and is at present in Tasmania.

Peter Lewis is one of our most faithful correspondents. We have had letters from him from New Guinea, New Britain, and when we last heard from him he was at Rabaul. His brother Tony, who stroked our crew last year, spent part of the year in the "wilds" of South Australia, but has recently come to Melbourne and is gaining experience in a wool store.

Lieut. Colonel Lewis Loughran. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Trumpp.

Alex Lynch has been demobilised and is with his father in the Reinforced Concrete and Monier Pipe Construction Co. Pty.

We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Picking, and we wish them many years of happiness.

After completing his air training in Canada, Peter Lynch came back a few months ago.

Leo Macdonald wrote from the Solomon Islands last June.

In my stay here I have wandered over a great area of this island and seen volcanoes, native villages and gardens. The main volcano is a splendid sight, especially at sunset and sunrise; it is terrific in size and very rugged. All throughout the parts I have been, there are deserted native villages and gardens it is a great pity that the war had to disturb the peaceful lives of the natives. However, they will be able to soon return to their former way of life, now that the Japs are being cleared out. Most of the native boys I have met are from the missions. One was telling me how the Japs took away a priest called Fr. Wembler and the native boys were kept under very harsh conditions. The climate here is warm and sunny in the mornings and it usually rains during the afternoon.

Pat MacArthur is an officer in the Intelligence Section of the R.A.A.F., and has been in New Guinea for some time.

Lieut. Jim McCaffrey. Jim arrived home safe and sound a few months ago. He was in a German prison camp since the fall of Crete, and had quite a lot to tell us about. His new demobilised friend, Jim loved his interest in athletics. We thank him for all the time and attention he gave to training our athletes for the School Sports and the Public School Sports.

We quote here from an interview he gave to the "Herald" just after his return.

That training and the lessons learnt from trying to beat the other fellow were fully tested in the last tragic days on Crete, when McCaffrey was forced to surrender. Then followed a 60 miles march without food. "If I had not been an athlete I would have got through it," he says.

"My camp in Germany, Oflag 7B, were old boys from all the schools. Fellow among whom Jim had beaten at times and they had beaten him on the sports field. John Strong (Geelong Grammar), "Bunny" Lapin (Melbourne Grammar), Jock Champion (Geelong College), Dick Davis (Wesley), Ian McCormick (Scotch), and his brother-in-law, John Rawson (Xavier).

In the hours that used to drag most, Jim said they would often sit and yarn of the boat race, of cricket and the four football struggles on the M.C.G. They were taking the mind off war and letting it revert, as it inevitably does at such times, to the scenes of youth. As the late Mr. L. A. Adamson, when headmaster of Wesley, so often said, "revert to the glory and the struggle that rarely comes again as increasing age dulls it, except for the ever young."

"I am glad that of the old boys of the schools in 1915.

""Sport carried us through all the time," said Jim. "At times we heard by letter that it was being curtailed in the schools back in Melbourne. That was something we simply could not understand. There is so much gained—not only the physical advantages obtained by playing games at school and trying to beat the other chap, but the mental outlook, by which you always have an outlook for your thoughts."

"When you are cut off from the outside world as we were there are times when you do lapse, or wander, on the border line. You cannot read books and study all the time. Those who did that and had no sporting background often cracked under the mental strain, as they had no exhaust valve. We who had rucked it for four quarters or strained in a race to get to the tape first, the ever young." (Melbourne Grammar), Jock Champion (Geelong College), Dick Davis (Wesley), Ian McCormick (Scotch), and his brother-in-law, John Rawson (Xavier).

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"Boat-race time and the weeks for the football and cricket premierships or combined sports were days when we would argue for hours over the past games or thinking about the future. It was against Geelong College, and Xavier won by 15.15 to 14.12.

"Another match that constantly went through my mind was also in 1932—that year Xavier were equal premiers with Geelong College, Scotch and Wesley. That was something we simply could not understand. There is so much gained—not only the physical advantages obtained by playing games at school and trying to beat the other chap, but the mental outlook, by which you always have an outlook for your thoughts."

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four points—7.19 to 8.10. Recently I met College’s captain of that year, Lindsay Hassett, in London. We had not met since the match and we had quite a few meetings after it.

“We were always in the seventh heaven when we would get copies of our school magazines. They would be passed round, criticised and read over and over again.”

“These, of course, are only my observations on school sport, but the stamina gained through training and playing and the moral effect of fighting to the last bell, all played a part in sustaining us for four years.”

“In that regard the British and Dominion prisoners stood out from the rest, as they had all taken part in school games as games. We saw evidence of it again in London in the way in which the people stood up to the blitz.” They simply did not know when to admit defeat.

“The Germans, in my opinion, failed largely because their sport, even in the schools, was militarised. It was used to build their bodies, not their minds. I well remember how football built me. As soon as I had a few knocks in football, I had a different outlook on life.”

“For the Germans it was always orders and when the pressure was put on at the end they simply went to pieces. Our school sport, as we have known it over the years, must stay. Any tampering with it or reducing it would be a retrograde step. Out of school hours let the boys have as much of it as they can to building them, it plays a big part in making Australia great.”

Jim’s brother John is now a Lieutenant Colonel and when last heard of was in Borneo. Another brother, Lieutenant Frank, was taken prisoner after the fall of Singapore, and was in Japanese hands in Thailand. He has recently returned to Australia.

Charles McCann qualified as a doctor last year and has gone into the Air Force.

Ernest McCaughan is an old Xavierian of the early ’eighties. He lives at Sandringham and is a member of the Historical Society. We were recently reminded of him when we read his article in the “Argus” entitled, “Inns that have gone,” which we reprint here.

To anyone acquainted with Melbourne in the last century, nothing is more striking than the disappearance of many popular city hotels. Few to-day recall their whereabouts, much less their hosts, though some were personalities.

The Union Club, at the corner of Market street, built on the site of Fawker’s Shakespeare Inn, has given place to the A.M.P. offices. For some years it was kept by Thomas Asche—father of Oscar, of theatrical fame—a tall, handsome, bearded Norwegian, who might have served a sculptor as model for a Viking, and who, were rumour to be believed, must have had a constitution in keeping with that of those hardy Norse rovers, for he was credited with consuming two bottles of brandy a day.

The house was much patronised, and an habitue was Alfred Tennyson Dickens. I see him now, with frock coat and tophat, nonchalantly leaning on the bar, listening to the barmaid, reminding one of George Du Maurier’s superb illustration of Trilby’s father.

The Criterion, formerly on the present site of the Union Club office, was the most popular inn in the gold era, and was much patronised by the numerous American colony. Tradition has it that cowboys not made their appearance in its bar, the enterprising licensee having brought bartenders from California to concoct those mysterious compounds, which bear a somewhat similar relationship to good liquor that sausages do to prime meat.

Though the Criterion had passed before my day, I remember as a boy seeing its rival, the Clarence, at the south-east corner of Elizabeth and Collins streets. It was then leased by Wolstenholme, but the man who made its name was its predecessor, John Whitman, a veritable individual, who in turn had tried prospecting, mining, veterinary surgery, and blacksmithing before taking the Clarence. In his leisure he indulged in the somewhat incongruous pursuits of cricket and writing.

The time devoted to the former—he was for some years member for Emerald Hill, now South Melbourne—evitably led to his neglecting the latter, and in 1888 he was back at his original trade, blacksmithing.

The older generation may recall the sensational stories of his wife’s daring and successful operations on Change Place to the A.M.P. offices. For some years it was kept by Jem Marsh, and when last heard of was in Japanese hands in Thailand. He has recently returned to Australia.

Robert W. May, a well-known bookmaker, owner of Dobin, which had won the Cup in 1873, who once kept the Royal Charter in Bourke street, which he renamed Tattersall’s, also went to England, where he became a leading bookmaker. Another celebrity, who kept Tattersall’s, again renamed, the V.R.C. Hotel, was Jem Mace, ex-champion of Borneo, of the Albion, in Bourke street, on the north side a little east of Buckley and Nunn’s. It was the coaching house, and many of the squatters made it their headquarters. Cleeland, like most Ulstermen, was enterprising, and had taken part in the early rush to California. He made money there, and, having bought a schooner, traded for some years in the South Pacific, a hazardous calling to-day, but infinitely more so at that period. He found himself on the west coast of America, and when we read his article in the “Argus” of many popular city hotels. Few to-day recall their whereabouts, much less their hosts, though some were personalities.

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and Mrs. McDavitt, a son. Congratulations and best wishes. Kevin was still in the Air Force when we last heard of him.

Cyril McGorey. We thank him for his letter from Morotai and for another from Borneo.

I am now on Morotai Island—a small island on the extreme north of the Halmaheras, just north of the equator. It is not a bad spot at all. The weather is remarkably good, not as hot and muggy as I expected. This is the best season of the year, most of the rain has passed and the mud dried up, for a time at least.

I have only been here about a week now, having been delayed on the way up three weeks in Sydney and two months at Townsville.

At Townsville I met Ken Madden. He is going north for the second time. He has already completed 15 months in New Guinea. He was still there when I left and had no idea where he would be going this time.

It was a beautiful trip up here by plane, almost a real pleasure cruise. It was a real geography lesson in itself. After seeing the winding rivers I can now understand all about meanders and billabongs. I think a geography text books with a few aerial photographs would be better than a hundred sketches.

Borneo is not a bad place, but not as good as Morotai. There is much denser jungle. The rubber trees here are over-grown with jungle. Probably when they down the the rubber will be used again. The natives here are a type of Chinese. They speak mostly Malay. I have a Malay dictionary and am trying to learn a few words to trade with the natives for Japanese invasion money and coins. So far they just stare, so I may as well speak English, but I may improve.

Gerald McKenna paid us a couple of visits during the year. We congratulate him on his wedding and we wish him and Mrs. McKenna many years of happiness. We also congratulate Gerald's uncle on his wedding to Miss Rawson, and we wish them every happiness and blessing.

Lieut. Hugh McKenzie when last heard of was in Borneo with the 7th Division, Sub. Lieut. Geoff is on (or rather in!!) the British submarine "Seraph," and we hope he will soon visit Australia again.

Geoff. McMahon is on H.M.A.S. "Cessnock," and writes:

Well, after being at sea continuously for over three weeks, we are at anchor at last. Aboard "Shropshire" yesterday morning we entered Sagama Bay. There was a slight drizzle of rain and a heavy mist hung low along the coastline, and until about 7 o'clock visibility was very poor, but at last we could see the Japanese coastline. It sent quite a thrill though me, as I gazed across the expanse of yellowish water that separated us from the rugged terrain, and looking for the first time on the inner shores of our former enemy, Japan itself.

At intervals along the most prominent points white flags were clearly visible. On our starboard beam at about 7.30 I saw a half-submerged Japanese cruiser, and a few cables from the top of a destroyer was clearly visible above the water, displaying another token of what the American air force had done to inner Japan.

Looking through the binoculars I could see that it was an industrial city as hundreds of smoke-stacks stood out against the skyline. However, very few showed any smoke, as the whole area had practically been blasted out.

We have stopped anchor at a place named Kisarazi or near it. Tokyo is still out of sight, but I guess I'll get a glimpse of it soon.

The trip up here was one that I can hardly forget, as it was miserable, to say the least of it. We left Massus (Admartialy Is.), passed the island of Yap, and thence through the Marianas, Guam, and then to the Bonins; after that straight across to a position about a hundred miles from Japan, where with the rest of the unit we swept up and down for ten long days. Not once did we stop from the time we left Mantis until we dropped anchor this morning.

The "Shropshire" and "Hobart" have arrived, so you can imagine the surprise they go then they saw two insignificant convettes had beaten them in.

We are leaving for Hong Kong on the fourth.

I am not optimistic about reaching Australia, as I think we will be up this way for at least another four or five months.

Our sincerest sympathy to John McQuade and his brothers on the death of their much respected father. R.I.P.

We were greatly surprised and no less pleased to get a ring from Morrough McTiernan. He was at Burke Hall in the first year of its existence and came over to the Senior School in due time. He returned to Ireland in 1924, went to Clongowes, and later to Downsine in England. Some five or six years ago he returned to Australia and during the war he has had a position with the Department of the Interior and spent a good deal of time in the Northern Territory. He was married to Miss Leahy in the School Chapel. We wish him and his wife every blessing and happiness.

We had a visit from Alf Meakes and his wife and little son Tony. Alf was at Burke Hall in 1922 and left Xavier about 1926. Before the war he was in business in Hay. He joined the A.I.F. and went to the Middle East and was taken prisoner in Crete. On his release and arrival in England he met Captain Godfrey, who was with Alf at Xavier. We are pleased to say that Alf looks well, is de-mobilised and going back into business.

S./Leader John Maher. We were glad to meet him in Melbourne during the year and we congratulate him and Mrs. Maher on the arrival of a little son. John has gone North again and wrote to us from Townsville in July.

I travelled to this area by aircraft and was accompanied as far as Brisbane by F./Lt. Maurice Clark and S./L. John England, whom I had not seen for some time. Whilst in Brisbane I met, and had dinner with, Capt. Trevor Connolly, who was on his way to the Islands. After a visit to Melbourne, Maurice and John were also heading for the Islands.

Unfortunately, I am to be located on the mainland here for a few months, but have hopes of going further afield after that time. At present I have a staff job—looking after all Meteorological Sections in this area. Having opened up the first wartime Meteorological Section in New Guinea, at Milne Bay in 1943, I had hopes that perhaps I might do a similar job in Borneo, but saw nothing of it.

I had two days in Brisbane with Maurice and John, and I would imagine that many Old Boys' ears would be burning during that time. I fancy we went through the roll from 1930-1935, speaking of those whom we had met and others whom we had heard about. From this it would appear that Xavier must have a very fine
record in the Services in this war, and a review of same will make interesting reading at a future date, I’m sure.

I was sorry to see of the passing of Fr. Brennan, a very good friend of mine, and all Xaverians. May God have mercy on his soul, though I am sure he has merited a high place in Heaven.

Captain Chaplain G. Maher paid us a visit during the year. We thank him for his notes. They are a model for all Old Xaverians.

In my travels here I have met Lt. Col. L. Loughran (Infantry), Captain Geoff. Gray (Medical), Captain Colin McLean (Artillery), Cpl. Kevin Hourigan (Armed Regt.), Cpl. Harold Redfern (Army Education), Sgt. Clive Barlee (Infantry), Gunner Jack Farey (at Xavier in 1937). Kevin Hourigan told me that his brothers Dick, Dennis and Jim, were also Xaverians. Cpl. Kevin Crosbie is an important man at Busu Education Centre, Lae. Major Bill Gayton is a surgeon with 2/8 A.G.H. in New Britain. Capt. Dick Buxton was on Atherton Tablelands in July.

Edward Marron has been demobilised from the Air Force, is back with Brown, Dureau and Co. again. As we write he is in the Sydney office of the company. John is a Lieutenant in the Army, and Dick has been demobilised and is going into the building trade again.

Des Minehan we met after many years. He was a little boy in Burke Hall about 1924. After leaving school he went on the land near Cootamundra, N.S.W. During the War he saw service with the Army and the Air Force, and finished up with the Americans. His brother Louis is with the British Imperial Chemicals.

We were glad to see that Tom Minogue (X.C., 1904) is still interested in theatricals. We noticed his name in the recent production of "The Beggar's Opera" in the National Theatre.

Captain Tom Molomby. We congratulate him on being awarded the M.B.E. for distinguished service with the A.I.F. in New Guinea, and also for being mentioned in despatches—and "on May 27th—to Captain and Mrs. Molomby—a son." Congratulations and best wishes.

His brother John has had a busy time in the firm Molomby and Astley, solicitors, and he hopes to have Tom home soon to help him. Tom sent us the following letter last July.

I left 15 Bde. last October to attend a Staff School near Toowoomba. On the conclusion of the school in March I was posted to HQ. 9 Division, where I am now.

As you have probably read, we are in West Borneo at the moment and are hoping that the Japs’ recent defeat is just the forerunner of many more which will lead to an early conclusion of the war.

Since arrival here I have met quite a number of Old Boys. I had a long yarn one night with Jack Tutton, and we recalled many happy and unhappy incidents of our school days.

I met John Rosel at a Church parade soon afterwards and found him in good spirits. He regaled me with local news. Strangely, just after that I met Pat Burrows, who is in Signals, and we had a long talk about Hawthorn identities. But I must tell you what is happening on the home front—it seems to bring back for an instant the very breath of home.

On the H.Q. at the moment is Davern Wright, who is assisting us as a Jap interpreter.

I was surprised one day to meet Freddie Knowles, whom I last saw in the first days of the war. He was in good form and told me that yet another Old Boy, John Maloney, from West Wyalong, N.S.W., was a medical officer with the R.A.A.F. in the near vicinity. Unfortunately we moved on before I could make any enquiries.

In all these reunions, Father, there is always a note of sadness—that so many fine fellows will not return. Unfortunately we moved on before I could make any enquiries.

We were glad to see that Tom Minogue has seen a good deal of action during the war. He was in good form and told me that yet another Old Boy, John Maloney, from West Wyalong, N.S.W., was a medical officer with the R.A.A.F. in the near vicinity. Unfortunately we moved on before I could make any enquiries.

We thank John Moloney for his work on the O.X.A. Committee during the year and we congratulate him and Mrs. Moloney on the arrival of Justin Francis.

F./Lt. John Maloney writes from an island in the S.W. Pacific, where he is a doctor with the R.A.A.F.

To-day I complete eight months of my tropical tour, which is theoretically of twelve months’ duration, but owing to the fact that we are so far from the mainland, and, as a result, it is very difficult to get replacements up here, I am quite expecting to serve well over the duration, if not for the duration.

Medically, there is very little interesting work to do, the bulk of four work being the ordinary tropical ailments, such as malaria, dengue and tropical ear and skin complaints, the latter constituting almost 50 per cent. of our work. Occasionally we get a run of surgical cases, which pleases me and the Mess, but for the most part things are very quiet on the surgical front.

I am feeling particularly fit physically and have actually put on over a stone in weight. Basil is very well and is employed as senior paymaster at De Havilland Aircraft Co., Mascot. Strangely enough, I have met many people up here whom I knew, but few of them are Old Xaverians, though I know there are many nearby.

One evening last week I ran across Mervyn Barrett at a medical meeting. He has just arrived on the island. Edward Ryan is expected up at the end of the month, and Peter Bird, who has completed 16 months, is going south this week.

From the numbers of students you quoted, I gather that Xavier has "grown" considerably in size. The Prep. Schools appear to be quite large now.

I have just arrived back from a very enjoyable twelve days journey by sea to an island south-east of here. The consultant skin specialist, W./Cdr. J. W. Flynn, of Lewisham Hospital fame, has been touring the islands and giving us the “good oil” on how to treat skin diseases. He decided on visiting this island, where other R.A.A.F. units were situated, and I had the pleasure of accompanying him. Altogether the twelve days were very pleasantly spent, and I really did benefit from the break for after over seven months on this island, the monotony becomes very great indeed.

Maurice Molony is on the "Arunta" and has seen a good deal of action during the year. We were pleased to see him on his recent leave.

We have had several letters from Dick Monaghan during the year, and we congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Seymour, in June. Dick is now awaiting demobilisation from the Air Force and is going on the land near Stawell.
His brother John is still an enthusiastic athlete, and we thank him for the help he gave us in training our athletes for the Public School sports.

Fr. K. Moriarty was ill in the early part of the year, but we are glad to say that he has made a good recovery. In his last letter he told us that our fast bowler of 1921, Peter Long, was married. We wish Peter and Mrs. Long many years of happiness.

We thank Louis Moore for several long letters and hope he will take the Xaverian as our reply. During the year he was with the R.A.A.F. in Bairnsdale and later at Lowood, Queensland. He writes:

Well, I am now up in the tropics about two degrees south of the Equator, sweltering in the heat. We left Townsville about a fortnight ago and went to Cairns by Douglas. There we were transferred to a Mariner flying boat and brought across to Port Moresby. After a couple of days we were put on a Courier and came up to Tadji via Lae-Finchafen-Madang-Wewak. It was a very interesting trip, as we flew over some of the most rugged country that I have ever set eyes upon, and over many of the famous battlefields. We saw many devastated areas, and saw Zeros and derelict ships and barges washed up on the beaches.

A few days ago the official Jap surrender took place at Wewak, and it was a most impressive ceremony. The Japanese emblems were brought in by plane. Three thousand A.I.F. of the Sixth Division were lined up on either side of the strip. General Adachi and the rest of his midgets walked up to the Commanding Officer. Then on bended knees the General surrendered up his sword and the ceremony was concluded and the party began their long trek back to their plane.

Adachi said that many of his men were in a poor state and it will probably take a long while to get them out of their foxholes. It is to the everlasting credit of the A.I.F. that they were finally cut off and beaten. They have many atrocities stacked up against them, including some acts of cannibalism. This General Adachi is the commander as he had no supplies for over two years and was under almost incessant bombing. It is proposed to take the Japs on to Wewak, just off Wewak, and from there to arrange their transportation home.

We have not done very much since our arrival beyond going on a courier run to Lae to collect the mail. Coming back we passed over the Ramu and Sepik valleys, but saw no signs of activity. The Ramu valley is known as the Valley of Death, and no doubt many have perished there.

Next week we are expecting to go to a rest camp at Goroka, up in the mountains, where we shall have a pretty good time. Many of the chaps come back with varieties of spears and bows and arrows, and even some Japanese invasion money.

Tadji is quite a good spot. There is a fine surfing beach where some of the "breakers" rise to 40 feet. Many of the chaps have made boats and surf boards, and there is quite a yachting club as well as a life-saving club.

Our tent is fitted up with all modern facilities. We have beds and a table and home-made chairs. Outside there is a fine garden, adding a dash of colour to the jungle. There is quite a yachting club as well as a life-saving club.

It is busy here though, as it is from this area that the occupation force for Japan will be leaving.

We have been hoping to get a trip to Kuching, the capital of Sarawak, but so far have had no success. They say you can get beautiful silks over there for food or cigarettes.

Yesterday, two Japanese planes came in with prisoners of war. The Japs are very arrogant and bear no signs of their defeat. They just stand with mask-like faces awaiting to be marched away.

One of the chaps bought a cigarette lighter off one of them, thinking that he had a rare souvenir—but when he arrived back at camp he happened to look inside and saw "Made in Britain." He was wild, believe me!

I understand that the R.A.A.F. will be taking the planes down to Australia for exhibition. Have not seen an Old Xaverian here, but of course you don't meet many outside your own unit.
We offer our sincerest sympathy to Mr. W. L. Moore on the death of his wife. Mrs. Moore had long been associated with Xavier. Her father, John Corry, was here in 1878. Her two brothers—Jack and Fr. Frank, O.P., were at Xavier, and her sons, seven of them, are all Xaverians. To them all we offer our sincerest sympathy. Bill has been up north with the Army but as we write is on extended leave. Rev. John, S.J., is our Second Division prefect. Mark has been demobilised and is on the land with Des at Yarraw. Maurice has returned from England and has been demobilised from the Air Force. Dick and Rod are still at school.

We congratulate F/Lt. Hugh Moore on being commended for valuable service in the air. His brother Peter returned from Canada during the year and is at present in South Australia.

Fr. Bernard Murphy is the Assistant Priest at Glenhuntly. On a recent trip down the Western District he met J. Baker at Noorat and J. Galvin at Terang.

Major Gregory Murphy. We offer him and his brothers John, Frank and Xavier our sincerest sympathy on the death of their father. R.I.P. Greg is at the Heidelberg Hospital. John is at the Infectious Diseases Hospital, Faireld; Frank has recently been demobilised from the Air Force. Xavier is in business in the city.

F./O. Peter Murphy has returned from overseas and we noticed he was best man at Peter Knox’s wedding.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Ted Myers on the death of his wife and to Chris on the sad loss of his mother. R.I.P.

F./Sgt. John Naughton is well and will soon be back.

F./Lt. John Newton has returned from overseas and is stationed in Ballarat. And, on April 14—to F./Lt. John and Mrs. Newton, a son. Congratulations and best wishes.

We congratulate Dr. Desmond and Mrs. Niall on the arrival of a little daughter in July.

Len Nicholson. We had an airgraph from him in March. He wrote from England, whither he had gone with the R.A.A.F., and expected to be repatriated soon.

Lieut. John Nolan. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Miller last March. At the wedding we met J. W. Nolan, John’s father, an Old Xaverian of the 1905 days.

Sgt. Tom Nolan is with the Army Amenities Services at Bonegilla. We congratulate him on his wedding early in the year. We wish him and Mrs. Nolan many years of happiness. We were pleased to learn from Tom that his father, Mr. Louis Nolan, who helped Fr. Montague to lay out our grounds, is well.

We have had some letters from Geoff Norris. He joined the Navy, trained at Flinders and later left for Darwin.

We congratulate Dermot O’Brien on his wedding to Miss B. Welch. Dermot was on the championship football team in 1924.

We congratulate Sub.-Lieut. John O’Brien on his marriage to Miss N. O’Neill, and we wish them both many years of happiness. John has been in the northern waters for some time. Kevin is in the Air Force and is in Melbourne as we write.

Paul O’Brien spent some time with the Army Amenities Service, but has now been demobilised and is back at the University again. We thank him for the help he gave in the orchestra when we put on the "Mikado."

John O’Donnell is up north with a landing craft company and is in the same platoon at Jim Chapman. His brother, Brian, is on the land near Balranald, and has had a serious struggle with the drought.

We offer our sympathy to Edward and Maurice O’Keefe on the death of their father. R.I.P. He was a brother of Fr. Frank O’Keefe, S.J., and Stan O’Keefe. To those we also offer our sympathy.

We congratulate Willie and Mrs. O’Nial on the arrival of a little son last July.

Bob O’Hara is a Lieutenant of the R.A.N.V.R. and he had a long stay up north. He has been posted to Melbourne and “on June 22nd, to Lieut. Robert and Mrs. O’Hara—a daughter.” Congratulations and best wishes.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Fr. Cyril Oxenham, O.P. and Vivian on the death of their mother. R.I.P.

Fr. O’Mahony, S.J., whom many Old Xaverians will remember as rowing master, is a chaplain with the R.A.F. and is stationed at Moreton-in-Marsh, England. He has met many Old Xaverians, and many others from our Jesuit Colleges in Australia. He writes:—

The Xaverian has satisfied my curiosity regarding many of the boys whom I know. With much interest I have read of their activities, and am proud of their successes in various spheres. The number in the various Services is very imposing, while the Roll of Honour is eloquent of the spirit of the School.

The most recent casualties—Roger Johnson and Jack Ryan—gave me another shock. Roger trained for his operations at my last station, and I saw quite a
good deal of him. His mother will be pleased to hear that he would have been always prepared for any accident, and I am sure that he became airborne on the tragic night when Nazi intruders attacked his airfield. Roger would have made certain that his house was in order. Actually his aircraft was shot down somewhere. Actually his aircraft was shot down somewhere. Actually his aircraft was shot down somewhere. Actually his aircraft was shot down somewhere. Actually his aircraft was shot down somewhere.

I greatly deplore their deaths, I cannot but feel that no two members of the same crew would have been better prepared for such unexpected and deadly attack.

He hopes to get home before long. I see him a couple of times each week, for he is an A./S. instructor at a satellite station, 14 miles away, within easy view of Heythrop College. Jim Whelan is there also under training. I had not been speaking to him for any length of time as yet, but I hope to see him in a few days. John Hurley is not far away at present. He said he hopes to have me a car before his leave expires. Henry Gunson was one of the first whom I met on my arrival here; he has been a W./O. for some time, but should have his commission now as he has just joined a Squadron. He looks well and appreciates very much your regular airographs with news of his friends—especially Dick Kirby. In fact all the Xaverians whom I have met marvel at your faithful correspondence with them. I can assure you that it does them a power of good.

Kevin Parer paid us a couple of visits to the school during the year. He has had a busy time on the land at Tooborac, near Heathcote, working against the drought.

We congratulate Keith Parkinson on his marriage to Miss McRae, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

Major John Pawson is with the 2nd New Guinea Infantry Battalion. He is helping to organise the "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" Army for the future defence and administration of New Guinea. He writes:

It is many moons ago since I last wrote you; and quite a lot has happened in the intervening period. As you can see by the above address, I can once more be called (just the fighting category), having successfully shaken off the dust of the more or less base job at Headquarters, New Guinea Force. All our soldiers, with the exception of a handful of N.C.O.'s and officers (who are Europeans) are New Guinea natives, and our role is one of guerrilla warfare, and making a general nuisance of ourselves, where and when we can. It is rather fun, and keeps one from getting too fat around the girth.

Captain David Pitt is with the Australian General Hospital in Bougainville and writes as follows:—"Old Xaverians on Bougainville, including Ian Aird and Chris Slattery were sorry to learn of Fr. Brennan's death. We send the School sincerest sympathy."

Paul Plunkett has been demobilised from the Army and is now on the land near Culcairn. We congratulate him on his marriage to Miss J. Gorman last September, and we wish them many years of happiness.

Dick Power. We congratulate him on being made a Wing Commander in the R.A.F. He is with the Air Ministry in London, but

we are looking forward to seeing him soon.

News of Ian Prytz tells us that after being in New Guinea and Morotai, he is now in Manila.

Fr. B. Page, S.J. We congratulate him on celebrating his jubilee—50 years as a Jesuit. He has been 23 years in St. Walburgian's Parish, Preston, England. His jubilee brought together all the parishioners who gave testimony of his work and their appreciation. We remind our readers that Fr. Page was the first Editor of the "Xaverian" and to his credit are a number of things still at the school.

We quote from the Parish Magazine "The Walburgian"—from the "Monthly Message" by Fr. Rowland, S.J.:

"My Message, this month, bears, and must bear, a personal note. On March 1st of this year, our gifted and devoted Editor celebrates the 50th Anniversary of his entry into the Society of Jesus. That is an event not to be overlooked, especially as more than half of those fifty years have been given to the Xaverian Parish of Preston. He spent a year or two at St. Ignatius', but after serving as Chaplain to the Forces in the Philippine Islands, he was sent to Maudland, and at Saint Walburge's he has been ever since. One can, therefore, say that he has given the best years of his priestly life to the service of this Parish.

The Secretary of the O.X.A. sent Fr. Page a cable of congratulations for this jubilee. The following is Fr. Page's reply:

Dear Fr. Editor,

On March 1st last I was lying on my back in St. Joseph's Hospital in this town, feeling very sorry for myself. I had had a nervous breakdown of sorts earlier on, and had been ordered into hospital for a rest. I was to stay only six days. Then one Sunday morning I collapsed during the last Mass, and had to be carried out of Church, causing no little excitement, and giving matter for alarming rumours. I then lay down, like Brer Rabbit, in my room. But at the end of that week I was ordered back into hospital, suffering from what doctors call "Herpes Facialis," but what common folk know as shingles, in rather aggravated form. That was towards the end of February. It was in conse-quence of that, that I was lying on my back, and feeling very sorry for myself on March 1st. For the information of those who have never had it, I may mention, that "Herpes Facialis" is by no means a pleasant way to spend your time. At about half past eight that morning, after nurses had been in to take my temperature and mark my chart, and I had got rid of my rather sloppy breakfast, all that medical orders allowed, the door opened, and there entered my room a brace of nuns, carrying parcels and an accumulation of letters and telegrams, and uttering nice phrases of greeting and congratulation, which caused me more annoyance than pleasure. "I was in a very bad humour. My left eye was all bunged up, and the "Herpes Facialis" was hurting a lot. The reason, however, for all these letters and telegrams was that that morning was the 50th Anniversary of my joining the Society. It was my Golden Jubilee as a Jesuit. But the shingles made me in anything but a pleasant mood. I grumpily asked for the stuff to be dumped on a chair or on the ground, for the blind to be drawn, and I turned over and tried to go to sleep.

Later—next day, or the day after that—I began to go through those letters and telegrams. They were most consoling. They were from all sorts of people, from all sorts of places, far and near. I will mention here only one. It gave me the greatest "kick" of all. As our American friends would say, "it tickled me to death." It is this telegram that makes me write this letter to you, hoping that you may be able to thank the sender, for I have no idea who the sender was. It was sent from Melbourne. It ran: "Congratulations and Best Wishes on your Jubilee Old Xaverians' Association." That was all. No name, no
We have received a long letter from Peter Peppard, part of which we quote below. We are pleased to hear he is well and we hope he will take the "Xaverian" as part of our reply to his letter.

Since I last saw you, Father, much water has run under the bridge, and I have travelled quite a distance. I left Australia some time in April, and spent about 10 days on the water and arrived at our staging area at Morotai, where I saw Peter Burne for the first time since early '42. It was great to see him again, and we had a great old yarn about everything in general, but I was not there for long and only saw him the once. We embarked there and after sailing the blue Pacific for another seven or eight days, did the show here at Labuan, Borneo, and as I write I am still on the island.

Our camp is in a very excellent spot, right on the beach. As a matter of fact my tent is only about 30 yards from the shore; so we can get plenty of Oxygen, and the sea breeze of an evening is beautiful.

Frank Hassett was up here with our Fd. Cash officer, but when I saw him last week he was expecting to move out in a couple of days and go back to Australia to carry on at the University. I have not come across any of the other lads that I know are around the place somewhere.

The last news we had from his brother Michael was that he was with the Army at Caungra, where he and Peter Falkland were going through "toughening tactics" in preparation for jungle warfare.

Bob Powell is still with the Navy and is one of the Editor's most regular visitors. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Harris. The wedding took place in Lao inceaton, where Bob eventually hopes to settle.

Frank Quigg has been working with the Navy during the war. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss Vaughan. His brother Pat is on the land near Kyneton, and we met him at Frank's wedding.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Maurice, Ken and Leo Quin on the tragic death of their brother. Dr. Ben Quin, in Nauru. Leo writes:

I have been at many places since I last saw you. At present I am on a leave away Pacific island.

This place is most interesting and very beautiful. Although it is within the belt of tropical heat and humidity the weather is rather good. Temperatures never exceed 100 degrees F. and rarely fall much below 80 degrees. We don't get the steamy dampness and the many strange smells that go with it.

I have only seen two Xaverians in this part of the world—John Feil and Warwick Griffin. We often have a long yarn about Xavier and the O.X.A. I expect to see Bill Burrows in a few days time.

The Japs do not worry us now. The only danger would be falling coconuts. We have one that I can't sit, and still less sleep, under a cluster of coconuts; and don't walk under them when there is a strong wind blowing. As would all these others. We will probably return home in good order and condition.

Lieut. John Bawson went to the Middle East in the early days of the war and was
taken prisoner by the Germans. We were glad to see him looking well after his experiences in a P.O.W. camp.

Alan Robertson and Les. We are glad to report that both are safe and well. Alan has arrived home and as we write Les is on the way. Both have been in Japanese prison camps since the fall of Singapore. We were pleased to read a letter from Les saying that John Lloyd, Frank McCaffrey, Fr. G. Bourke, C.S.S.R., and Fr. Frank Corry, O.P., are all safe.

We met Dick Rogers recently for the first time for many years. He was at school in 1924. He went away with the A.I.F. and saw service in the Middle East. He is now with a motor firm in the city.

We usually meet Dr. Paul Rowan when he is on his way to 6.30 Mass. He looks well and is usually in good humour, despite that early hour. We congratulate his son L*aul on clearing all the hurdles in Final Medicine and on his appointment to the Bendigo Base Hospital.

We congratulate Harold Redfern on his wedding to Miss Wright, and we wish them many years of happiness. Harold is in the army and writes: "I frequently run into old Xaverians in the Army. Des. Breheny and Jack Hardy are in the same unit, and Colin McLean is not far away."

We congratulate Mac. and Mrs. Rice on the arrival of a little daughter early in the year. His brother John was wounded on Tarakan; is now in Melbourne and making progress.

Captain John Rosel, M.C., always writes a cheerful letter. We give selections below. Dear Father Stephenson,

After many long months I am dropping you a line from outside Australia.

Naturally, I cannot pin-point myself, but it can’t be very far from the place most of us wish to avoid after death. The heat is terrific during the day, but fortunately the cool nights enable you to get a good night’s sleep. In the early hours of the morning a blanket is required.

One has only to look at work to break out in perspiration, so you can see that I have been losing my share.

After I rejoined my unit from the show I was with at Bathurst, where I had lived on the edge of the lap of luxury, I soon dropped a stone in weight. Since then I have remained fairly steady. I could well afford it, and lost it in about two weeks.

The unit had many strange faces in it when I arrived back, and since being; here more of the old stagers have been made B Class and left us.

I have command of B Coy., but I feel quite a novice as I have been out of the game for such a long while.

I often see John Rice as he is in the same Brigade, but I haven’t seen any others from School, except John Tutton on one occasion. There are four other Catholic officers in the unit and quite a good percentage of chaps. On the way over we had Mass every afternoon at three o’clock.

I was very pleased to get away from the place where we had spent so many months training, but was very disappointed that I couldn’t get home for a while before I left.

How is everything at the College, Father? Heard the Boat Race draw announced over the air, but I haven’t managed to hear just what the results were. I hope we put up a good show.

Oh yes, I came over on the same boat as Fr. McKenna. No doubt you would know him. He went through Werribee about the same time as Con Reis.

There is no trouble in getting to pictures in this area. Literally dozens of shows scattered round the place and a large percentage of the films are pre-release ones.

And again:

Dear Father,

Your welcome letter arrived quite some time ago; many thanks.

I have just joined the unit on Tarakan. I was not with it during the main fight, which was pretty sticky. I was on another island leading a very lazy life, but that is how the Army works.

While there I met Jack Tutton and Patsy Burrows one day at Mass, and had quite a long yarn to them. I was unable to see them again owing to "exigencies of service." Also bumped into Morrie Collins. He was up there for a few days apparently. He was looking extremely well and hadn’t lost much of his "future." Then I met John Moloney one day also, looking the same as ever. Its grand to bump chaps you went to school with.

I’m particularly pleased to hear about the large numbers spread over the schools. We’ll be turning out champion teams and crews again soon.

I’m afraid there are quite a number of the "Old Boys" who have paid the price. John Rice of course is home now. I’m very pleased they got him back so quickly.

I am very comfortably situated at present. Living in old Dutch barracks, buildlings made of brick and concrete, with a high wooden-slat roof. Quite cool in the heat of the day.

Naturally, most of our rations come out of tins, but the cooks do a splendid job. We get fresh bread daily nearly every day, and occasionally fresh meat and vegetables arrive. The cig. ration is quite fair, and there are two bottles of beer per man per week.

We are able to get natives to do work round the place, so that helps immensely. They tell some pretty gruesome tales of Jap. occupation days.

Well, Father, there is little more news for the present. Please remember me to the priests I know at school. Cheerio for the present.

Yours sincerely, JOHN ROSEL.

Bob Rubira is in the Army and when he last wrote he was in the Solomons. We met Jim recently. He is doing well with a firm in the city.

F./Lt. Felix Russo is with a Dental Unit of the R.A.A.F. and travels round a good deal. We offer him our sincerest congratulations on his marriage to Miss V. Mansfield, and we wish them both many year sof happiness.

We congratulate S./Leader Edward Ryan on being "Mentioned in Despatches" for splendid work done in New Guinea. We congratulate S./Leader Ellery Ryan on his wedding to Miss Stephens, and we wish them many years of happiness. John has been up north on H.M.A.S. "Shropshire"
and Maurice has been demobilised and is at the University.

John Ryan (From Queensland, to distinguish him from so many other John Ryans), spent most of the year with the Amenities Branch, but has now been demobilised from the Army.

Ted Ryan is a F./O. in the R.A.A.F., and we congratulate him on his marriage to Miss Joan Carroll, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

We print here a diary written by Phil Ryan, who was killed in a raid over France last year. Phil was one of our Chroniclers in his last years at school. Phil came from Beechworth, and was at Xavier 1931-38.

At Sea, 23/4/43.

This letter will be more in the nature of a diary than an epistle, as I won’t have a chance of posting it till we get to the U.S.A.

18th April. — Instead of going into Sydney from the camp I stayed home and had a sleep. This shows that I was impressed by Sydney, for the surrounding country is rather pretty, but the city itself is just a maze of streets running in all directions. The country we passed through was very nice—all beautiful green. We arrived in Brisbane at about 7 p.m., had tea on the station, and then came on to the boat without seeing anything of the city. First impressions of the boat, which is Dutch, were not so good. We are all sleeping in the hold, and crammed in like nobodys business. I managed to buy off a Yank 200 cigarettes for 50 cents, which is about 3d. for 20.

21st April.—After having a very nice breakfast, my opinion of the boat changed. The food is served in American style. The sergeants have a beautifully fur,”nished lounger, known as the "Red Room," at their disposal. We sailed to-night—the last I saw of Australia was the lights on the wharves.

22nd April.—We had to get up at 3 a.m. to practise the lifeboat drill. The weather is beautiful at present, and the sea is very calm. We wear shorts and shirt, and have to wear a lifebelt all the time and carry a water-bottle. We have nothing to do except attend the lifeboat drill. The weather is beautiful at present, so good. We are all sleeping in the hold, and crammed in like nobody’s business. I managed to buy off a Yank 200 cigarettes for 50 cents, which is about 3d. for 20.

23rd April.—Good Friday, but it doesn’t seem very much like it—no hot-cross buns. I attended a Mass in the main lounge this morning.

24th April.—Things are pretty quiet now; we have just about settled down to the routine life on the boat. It will start to get monotonous from now on, as one day is just the same as the next, and we have nothing else to see but "water, water everywhere." It is just 12 months to-day since I joined the R.A.A.F. We are playing quite a lot of poker and pontoon; up to date I am coming out about square.

25th April.—Anzac Day and Easter Sunday. I attended a Church Parade at 10 a.m. We have to get up at about 5 a.m. every morning, as the hour before sunrise is considered the most dangerous.

25th April.—As we passed the International Date Line last night to-day is again Sunday. I got the law and got two Easter Sundays in the one year. I attended a lecture this morning given by an American fighter pilot who has been in New Guinea.

26th April.—The trip is starting to get very monotonous. I won six dollars (£2) at pontoon, and another dollar at poker. So far the trip has cost me nothing, so I will have a bit to spend when I get to America.

27th April.—This morning I attended a lecture given by a Spitfire pilot. He started to sew the wings, etc., on a new uniform, but he couldn’t get anyone to do it for me. We now wear an "Australia" on the shoulders above the Eagle. They have now cut out the afternoon parade, so we have only to go to one parade a day now. I had my hair cut to-day by the ship’s barber, and I now look like a short sheep! I told him to trim it out, and he certainly did that so much so that I am nearly bald.

28th April.—I stayed up reading till 2 a.m. this morning, so I slept till midday, and got George to answer my name on parade.

29th April.—The weather is getting very warm now, as we are just about in the tropics. It is sweltering down in the hold, so we have to bring up a couple of blankets and sleep on deck. I lost all the skin off my chest where I was sunburnt the other day. I don’t think that I have more than once been in a ship without liquor on board. We seek solace in lemon and orange drinks.

30th April.—We crossed the Equator to-day. It was my turn to work in the kitchen for the day, and it was very hot down there. I also managed to do some of my washing.

1/5/43.—Thank Heavens we have only got a week to go. It is very hot all the time now, particularly indoors at night, when all doors, portholes, windows, etc, have to be closed because of the heat. Of course this first impression I am going to look for when we get to the U.S.A. is a place where I can get a good hot bath, and I will stay in it till we get to the U.S.A.

3/5/43.—We were paid 42 days’ pay to-day, which amounted to 93 dollars, so I will have 150 dollars when I land, as the trip has cost me nothing. Actually I paid about six dollars on guard. I had to get up at 5 a.m., and I will stay in it for a couple of hours. I have printed my name on parade.

5/5/43.—This will be my last entry on ship, as we have to hand our letters in to-day to be posted.

Boston, Mass., 14/5/43.

This is the first chance of writing I have had since arriving in the States five days ago. I will describe to you my trip across America, but I will be in serial form, as I can write only a page at a time on this V-mail.

We had a very pleasing sight to see land after being on the water for eighteen days. We arrived in San Francisco at night. It was a very impressive sight as we approached land. A seaplane came out to escort us into port and we passed a convoy which included an aircraft carrier, cruiser and a couple of destroyers, and overhead were numbers of planes of all descriptions. San Francisco was a wonderful sight as we saw it lit up at night. We saw the Golden Gate and Oakland’s bridges, both of which are very fine, and put “Our ‘arbour’ Bridge to shame.

14/5/43.

We stayed the night on the boat, and woke up to see a full view of the city on a beautiful Spring morning. We passed close to the famous Alcatraz Prison which is built on a rock island in the Bay. We transferred to a ferry and went across the harbour to the Railway Station. Much to our disappointment we got straight on to a train without having a look at the city, which looked very nice.

At last I was in America, the land of the Movie Stars, Gangsters, etc., but I didn’t get a chance to get an impression of the American style. The sergeants have a beautifully fur,”nished lounger, known as the "Red Room," at their disposal.
that day, as it was Sunday. Sheets, blankets, mattresses and pillows were of the carriages advertised where we came from, with was Reno, famous for divorces, but business was slack and we had all our meals on the train. Five Americans were in charge of the messing arrangements, but we were very friendly.

On the second day of our trip we went through Utah, and saw the prettiest part of the country. The first part of scenery was really beautiful. We got up to 6,000 feet from morning till midnight. It is a wonderfully equipped camp.

On the fourth day the country we passed through was pretty quiet time. We picked up a lift over to the Suffolk Downs Racecourse at Boston. We got in touch with Mr. F. J. Ryan, the Press box, photo finish, and took us into the members' Mr. Gil at Beechworth, tell him that I met Nola Luford, who is an correspondent. She said she was pleased to hear from 4 p.m. in the morning and looking up to the top of the skyscrapers, and finally disappearing into the darkness. Despite the brownout, there were still thousands of lights.

After tea the first night I went up on top of the Rockefeller building, which is the third largest in the city, and had a look at New York by night. It was a wonderful sight to see the lights stretching in rows for miles and miles, and starting from the ground and going up and up to the top of the skyscrapers, and finally disappearing into the darkness. Despite the brownout, there were still thousands of lights. After that I went back to the Anzac Club and they took a party of us to "The Diamond Horseshoe" which is one of the most famous night clubs in New York. We spent a few hours there. It is a great place with a wonderful floor show. After that we went to another night club—"Leon & Eddy's." This street is very hazy when we were there. I sent you a post card from here. We had our first beer is sold at a place called a Honky Tonk. Men and saw the prettiest part of the country. The first part covered nearly 1,000 miles the first day, which was good going as we had all our meals on the train. Five Americans were in charge of the messing arrangements, but we were very friendly.

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That is another example of what American friendship is course, but not as big as Flemington. This is just one example of the hospitality which is shown to us over here, and I am glad that the Australians are doing the same for Americans over there. At Sea, 30/5/43.

It seems a long time since I last wrote — nearly a fortnight, but have been much to our disappointment. We have been having a quiet time since we arrived here. It was good to sleep in a decent bed again and have a hot shower. We paid a visit to the local town on Friday and went to a dance for a while, but did not get accustomed to the style of dancing.

We had a great day yesterday when we visited the Suffolk Downs Racecourse at Boston. We got in touch with Mr. F. J. Ryan, the Publicity Officer, who showed us all over the course—the Jockeys' room, press box, photo finish, and took us into the members' stand, where we met the President and owner of the course, and also the State Governor. It was a very nice day.

We stopped for a while at Salt Lake City; here it cost me 1 6/ for a milk shake. The cost of living is very high here, particularly for foodstuffs. Steak and eggs cost up to 9/.

At Salt Lake City they bought up a supply of beer for us—two bottles (small) per man per day. We saved ours up and had a party one night.

Up to this point on our trip we noticed that about 90 per cent, of the houses were white, very few of them have fences, and there are not many gardens. In the cities you see whole blocks of houses—all exactly the same.

The third day of our trip we passed through Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, and saw some big cities like Denver and Waterloo (I sent you a folder of snaps from there). We didn't stop to have a look at any of the towns. A great wait through the Moffat Tunnel, which is seven miles long.

On the fourth day the country we passed through was very flat and empty all the way. Our disappointment was we were not allowed out of the train at Chicago. This is a very big city, and the largest railway centre in the world.

On the last day of our trip we went from Chicago to Boston, about 1,200 miles. We passed through Pittsburg, Philadelphia and New York, but we didn't get off anywhere. I managed to see the Empire State Building from a distance, but didn't see much else of New York, as we went underground, right underneath the Hudson River. We arrived here at the camp near Boston at midnight. It is a wonderfully equipped camp. We get leave each night and I hope to be going to New York in a couple of days.

We find it much easier to converse with the people on this side of the country. We are now used to the American accent, but we have not acquired it yet.

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well for our sake that they did, as everything was terribly expensive, and after one decent night out by ourselves, we would probably be broke.

The next day "Chook" and I went to a place where we made a recording of your voice and sent it home. I made two—sent one to you and one to Betty, so by the time this letter reaches you you should have it. Just play it on the gramophone and you will hear all I knew.

That night "Chook" and I obtained invitations from the Overseas League in Park Avenue. We went along not knowing what to expect, and to our dismay it turned out to be a very high-brow affair. Amongst the guests were the British Consul and his wife and several other titled people. We sat up like good boys during dinner and did our best not to look too bored. Half way through dinner we had to get up with four other Australians who were there, and sing "Waltzing Matilda," and we didn't know the words. However we managed to struggle through it. This is the only Australian song that is known here and I have heard it more times since I left Australia than I did when I was at home. The Consul made a speech and referred to "our Australian friends" whilst looking at "Chook" and myself, whereupon we beamed handsomely (or tried to) and the people were quite pleased as it was just a prize fun fair show. As soon as the dinner was over we got out as quick as we could. There was a dance to be held, but as all the women were over sixty, we decided it was better for us to leave. We then paid another visit to the "Gay Nineties," where we ran into an American Air raid which ensued and we managed to get safely away. We saw a large number of our own planes each day. When we were coming down in the train I saw a large formation of Flying Fortresses which were probably on their way to bomb France or some other place.

Air raids are still numerous in this part of the country. We had an alarm the first night we were here and one about the second, and the rest of the time this letter reaches you you should have it. Just play it on the gramophone and you will hear all I knew.

The following night we were supposed to go back to camp, but we decided to stay and have another night in New York. We went to a dance at the Hotel Commodore, which was quite good. Most of the big hotels in America have their own ball-rooms. We caught a train at 2 a.m. and were back in camp at 4 a.m.

I forgot to mention that afternoon we paid a visit to Coney Island, the amusement centre of New York. It is about 25 miles in a subway. It is like nine or ten Luna Parks rolled into one, but was rather quiet when we were there.

Back in camp after three days in New York it took me three days to recover, and I slept most of that time. I sent you a cable from New York, which I presume you got.

We left camp early on Wednesday morning and came by train to New York and got straight on to the boat, which to our delight is a beautiful ship which has been newly built. We felt like first class passengers. We met with no trouble and not even a fog. I would like to make a voyage on her in peace time. At present things are not too comfortable—several people have come down and we have only getting two meals a day, and there are hundreds of cockroaches about.

We have now been sailing for three days and you wouldn't believe the ship was glazed. I am afraid this trip will not be as long as the last one. We do two hours' submarine watch a day, and the rest of the time is our own.

Kingsway, London.

6/5/43.

I have at last arrived in England, and at present I am in camp in Sussex.

We had a great trip across from America and got here in good time. The American Red Cross were very good to us. They gave us some chocolate when we were going along, and they gave us 200 cigarettes to each man when we were getting off.

I might say here that we have already had two lectures on the strict censorship which exists here. I am afraid I will have to let a lot of things pass which I would like to tell you.

We arrived at 3 p.m. last Friday after a train journey of nineteen hours. The first view of England was very welcome and very picturesque, in fact it was just as you would picture it. There was a fog in the morning and when it lifted the whole countryside was very green, and on a nearby hill was the proverbial castle which has probably been there for hundreds of years. Our people here are very courteous and they gave us a great reception. As soon as we got off the boat the local Comforts Fund were there to meet us and gave us hot tea and something to eat. The tea was a real delight after drinking American coffee for a couple of months—that was terrible stuff. Every town we passed through the people came down to the line or marched to us in those big crowds. Everybody—children of three and four to old women, gave us the V for Victory sign with their fingers. That seems to be very popular everywhere. George is staying at another home about two miles away.

I think this is about the best holiday I have had...
The house is three miles out from the town and it is surrounded by a beautiful garden and there is a wood on two sides of the property. It is a beautifully peaceful countryside which seems remote from everyday life. You would never think there was a war on, except for the fact that hundreds of planes fly over every day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Nice have been wonderfully good to us since our arrival and it is just like being at home again. We have had room, always have a large plate of food with our dinner and a cup of black coffee afterwards. We have a couple of bikes here for our use and we have visited the district a bit. The property has two horses here. One of them is alright, the other is not so good. We went out for a ride a couple of days ago. The "not-so-good" horse has a very bad leg. I heard a story about a horse called "Chook" which is not so good. We went out for a ride a couple of days ago. The "not-so-good" horse has a very bad leg.

My parents miss having a horse. We have a couple of bikes here for our use and we have visited the district a bit. The property has two horses here. One of them is alright, the other is not so good. We went out for a ride a couple of days ago. The "not-so-good" horse has a very bad leg.

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from our quarters to the drome, but we expect to be issued with bikes in a couple of days.

Now that we have come here we have been split up from the New Zealanders and Canadians, who went to separate camps. We all got on pretty well together and there was a bit of a farewell party in the local village.

27th July, 1943.

At present I am in quarantine with the rest of the boys in our hut. We have been here for four days now, and will probably get out in another two days' time. We only allowed one out at a time; all the meals are brought down to us. We spend most of the day sleeping, writing letters, playing cards and playing bridge. At the moment we have a couple of dozen bottles of beer sent down from the mess.

My first task here will be to go solo in Oxfords, which I was supposed to shift to another station, but will have to stay here now until we get out of quarantine.

I have only been up in the air once so far, as the weather was not too good last week. Flying here is much different to flying at home, where you might go fifty miles to the nearest town instead of five. My first flight was down from the mess.

The news is pretty good at present. All the newspapers over here are speculating what is going to happen with bikes in a couple of days. We have been here for four days now, and will probably get out in another two days' time. We only allowed one out at a time; all the meals are brought down to us. We spend most of the day sleeping, writing letters, playing cards and playing bridge. At the moment we have a couple of dozen bottles of beer sent down from the mess.

Walter Raleigh, who was quite close to Australia House, is a very nice easy-going chap — like an Australian, and unfortunately I have to change three times and wait for a while at each place.

I have been doing a fair amount of flying in the last few days and I went solo in an Oxford for the first time on Monday. George and I have had the same instructor up to date—an English flight-sergeant. He is a very nice easy-going chap — like an Australian, but unfortunately I have to change to a Flying Officer to-morrow.

On Sunday we had our first day off for three weeks, so George and I paid a visit to the home of Shakespeare — Stratford-on-Avon, which is not far from here. We went there on Saturday night and the town was full of people from London and Birmingham as it was August Bank Holiday week. We had trouble in getting a bed, but after we had been to a dance we contacted an American officer who had an old car. He was able to provide a bed, a sofa and a table for three of us. I was fortunate, as I won the toss and got the bed.

On Sunday morning, after going to Church, we had a look round the town, which is rather pretty. The town lives mainly on the memory of Shakespeare — cafes, hotels, shops, etc., are all called after him. I have sent you a postcard of his house.

We had dinner at the American Red Cross Service Club on Sunday with a couple of Yanks we met. I think it was the best meal I have had in England. I am writing this letter from the flight office during a break from flying. We have now completed half of this eight weeks' course and now fly all day instead of doing ground subjects for half the time.

Last week-end George, myself and another chap paid a visit to London, where we got there about 9.30 on Friday night, and we didn't get a bed till midnight—that was in some Church Army Club about seven miles out from the centre of the city.

On Saturday morning I went to the Bank of New South Wales in Theedneedle Street. One of the chaps there, Ted Chappell, is a son of the chap who is in a field gun unit in the Royal Artillery. He was at one time the ledger keeper at Henty, so we had quite a bit to talk about. We have now completed half of this eight weeks' course and now fly all day instead of doing ground subjects for half the time.

Now that we have completed our Operational Training I think I can say that it was a very successful course. All the crew worked together very well and we finished up with a good report, so all the boys are feeling very satisfied with themselves.

I now have the sixth member of my crew, a chap named Killworth, who I met before I joined up, and he comes from Tasmania and is now the youngest member of the crew, as he will be only twenty next week. The crewes only last about a month, so I will get him in a couple of months' time.

When we finished our course we were sent off on leave with very short notice, but nobody complained, as
we have had only one day off in the last four months. Cec Jones, "Sally" Porritt, Jim Steffan and myself all got off together on Friday morning. We had to get up rather early to catch a train to London, and had two miles to walk to the station. As soon as we left camp it started to snow, so it wasn't a very pleasant walk, and luckily we picked up a lift half way.

I intended to stay in London only a couple of days and then go up to Edinburgh for the rest of my leave, but my leave was cancelled, and then he decided to get married at very short notice, and he wanted, some of the boys to go along and give him some moral support, so we obliged. The bride is in the A.T.S. (Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service) and is a church girl. I finished up here at Croydon, only 20 miles out of the city. Jim Steffan, the rear gunner, is when me.

I must admit that the five days in London were rather wild. Everybody felt that after being in camp for four months some celebration and relaxation was called for. The first night we spent in seeing some of the night life in wartime London. On Saturday we all went to the wedding of a chap over here in the R.A.A.F. None of us knew him, but he is an old friend of Cec. He planned to be married about a fortnight ago, but his leave was cancelled, and then he decided to get married at very short notice, and he wanted, some of the boys to go along and give him some moral support, so we obliged. The bride is in the A.T.S. (Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service) and is a church girl. I finished up here at Croydon, only 20 miles out of the city. Jim Steffan, the rear gunner, is when me.

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seas for about three years, mostly in the Middle East—he has the D.F.C.

The first night we were in London five of the crew (including self) were having a quiet drink at a pub near St. James Palace and got talking to an old chap who turned out to be the Sergeant-Major of the King's own Bodyguard, or Yeomen of the Guard. After a while he took us over to the Palace to see his uniform, which is really a beautiful piece of handwork—his full rigout costs £100. It was a pity that the palace is now closed for inspection, otherwise he could have shown us the throne room and other places of interest. He was quite a decent old bloke, and told us of many of the old traditions which they still maintain at the palace and elsewhere. In his room he has a photo, of the Yeomen inspecting the cellars under Parliament House. And he told us that this has been done every year in November before Parliament assembles, ever since the episode with Guy Fawkes.

The last three days I was in London I had a lot of trouble with my wisdom teeth. I thought I had them, but I was wrong. My jaw became swollen and I could scarcely open by mouth. I saw the dentist as soon as I got back here, and he told me that he will have to take it out when it comes through a bit more.

****

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Bill Ryan on the death of his brother John. Bill is well, but like many in the Riverina he has been worried by the drought. He tells that Les. Richardson called in from Mildura way to see him.

Tony Sanders is with the R.A.A.F., and when last heard of was in Madang.

F./O. John San Miguel captained a Mitchell bomber operating with the 2nd Tactical Air Force in England. We congratulate him on his weddnig to Miss Stangroom, and we wish them many years of happiness.

F./Lt. Eric Saunders has returned after service in Africa and England.

John Schaffer has been demobilised and is back at the University again. We congratulate him and Mrs. Schaffer on the arrival of little Carl.

John Schaffer trained with the R.A.A.F. in Canada and returned to Australia on the conclusion of hostilities. He is now at the University in Melbourne.

Jack Seward has a busy dental practice in Perth; we were pleased to see him again when he paid us a flynig visit last August.

We congratulate Jim Sexton on his marriage to Miss B. Lewis, and we wish them many years of happiness. His brother Ken is doing Pharmacy.

We congratulate Vernon Sheahan on his marriage to Miss Anderson, and we wish them many years of happiness.

Cpt. Chris Slattery writes:

A brief note of thanks for your letter and the "Xaverian." Some rather extended patrols have prevented my answering before this. It was like old times browsing through the annual and thinking of what has become of everybody and the school features. The only Old Xaverian I have met since last writing is Lew. Loughran. He is here, looks well, and is Lt.-Col.
river. This was opened in 1859, and at the old rectory—another architectural joy, standing among great trees with a fragrant flower garden—there are old books which record: "The organ was played for the first time in 1860." From some of these books it is possible to discover that as far back as 1849 George Holly, 20, shoemaker, married Anne Pope Warden, 18, spinster. Education in those days was not what it is now, and both George and his bride had signed their names, somewhat illegibly, then added X his mark.

Hugh Sparks is back again on the staff of Foy and Gibson. Ron is still with the R.A.A.F. Spent some time up North, but is back in Melbourne again.

P./O. Murray Spehr returned from Canada during the year. We congratulate him on his wedding to Miss K. White, and we wish them both many years of happiness.

Frank Starr has been demobilised from the Air Force and is back with the Public Service again.

Lieut. John St. Ellen is one of eleven other Old Xaverians who were mentioned in dispatches during the war, and—"on April 6th, to Lieut. J. and Mrs. St. Ellen—a daughter." Congratulations and best wishes.

F./Lt. W. Stutt. Bill has had a lot of activity and experience since the war broke out. He has just come back after some months in America. We congratulate him on winning the D.F.C. We also congratulate him on his marriage to Miss P. Mornane, and we wish them both every blessing and happiness. His brother John spent most of the year up North with the Meteorological Department of the Air Force.

Henry Shirley. In the last number of the "Xaverian" we reported that Henry had been shot down over Germany, and that he was a prisoner of war. We were delighted to receive a visit from him recently and to see that he had returned to Australia and that he is well. He told us he was shot down over the Ruhr, that he fell into a backyard, that he was taken up for dead, but that he came to in a barracks. He was eventually rescued by the British and American Forces, landed in England, and eventually arrived back safely.

We thank Harold Simpson for all the good work he has done as Secretary of the O.X.A., and for his interest in the School. Our Xaversians who have a true friend in Harold, and all who have come to love him deeply appreciate his kindness and consideration. We congratulate him and Mrs. Simpson on the arrival of a little daughter early in the year.

Major B. Slaweski. We welcomed him back this year as CO. of our Cadets. We were pleased to hear that his brother France, who has been living in Tours, is working after anxious times during the last few years. We give some notes from a letter he sent out recently.

1. We were bombed day and night; first by the German planes and then by Allied planes. Unfortunately my house was in line with the aerodrome and we got all the near misses. All that is left of my house now is the walls and a bit of roof. All around us is just rubble.

2. Laurence (sister to writer) was in the underground. Her opposite number, a lovely lad, disappeared early in the occupation. Luckily he did not talk or Laurence would have gone too. The lad must have died a hero's death, facing torture and the other refined arts of cruelty and sadism rather than tell who was his opposite number. The Gestapo were suspicious of Laurence and questioned her several times, but she managed to keep out of their clutches.

3. I and my seven daughters also did a lot of underground work. One of my daughters was put in a concentration camp by the Gestapo and came home hardly decontaminated after her experiences. Another one of the girls was fired on nine times while helping refugees across the lines. How I escaped their clutches I can only put down as miraculous.

4. I suppose you have read of the cruelties of the German occupation in France. Nothing can give you a true picture of the horror of it all. Everything that was worth taking they thieved or commandeered or looted. Every able bodied man deported or forced to work for them or murdered. The authorities were giving free reign to their wickedness. The Gestapo, for instance, gave the order that 50 cents will buy you a seat on a plane, tramp or submarine! Of course, if I'm concerned. Expect me out at the end of the year.

5. I shall never forget the day of liberation when the Yanks arrived. One of their tanks broke down and I was one of the first on the scene, and when the Yanks found that I spoke better English than they did they insisted on embracing me. I then acted as interpreter and before long the whole town emptied out to taste some of the best wines that they had been able to hide from the Boche. The Yanks were very inexperienced and emptied bottle after bottle. It was not long before the whole crew was suffering from D.T. They got so drunk that they even turned on me and said that I was a spy. One youth pointed a gun at me. That was too much for me. The old left had had some good practice on huns when I got one in a quiet spot and the Yank took the count very gracefully. I left them to their orgy. At about midnight they decided to start a war of their own. Somehow they had got their tank going—probably on wine instead of petrol. They drove down the main street firing every gun they had as fast as they could. Then they saw a sign which read "Wine Saloon," and they drove their tank through the front wall, and there they were next morning fast asleep in a drunken stupor. Strange to say no one was killed in the crew, but my wife's mother fell down the stairs in her excitement and broke her neck. That was the only casualty.

6. One of my daughters has taken her vows, and I should not be surprised if two of the others follow her.

7. When I was at Xavier I rowed at 12 stone. After the occupation my weight is down to 9 stone.

8. I want to have one last look at Australia before I die. It is the only country in the world where I am concerned. Expect me out at the end of the year. I will get there no matter even if I have to work my passage on a plait, but, of course, if I can buy a seat on a plane I would prefer that.

Lieu. W. Stokes. We congratulate him on winning the M.C. Bill is now out of the
Army after campaigning in the Middle East and in New Guinea.

Leo Sullivan is in the Army and was looking after a P.O.W. camp near Korumburra.

Reg. Sullivan lives in Launceston and is represented at the School by one son at the Senior School and two at the Preparatory School. Burke Hall.

Jim Svensson came back from overseas during the year. He is now demobilised from the R.A.A.F. and back at work in Melbourne again.

Don Swaine is with the 2/5 Commando Squadron, and last June he wrote saying he was on a Pacific Island.

Captain Frank Sweeney is with the 2nd Aust. Medium Regiment, and has spent a good deal of time in North Queensland. We congratulate him on his marriage to Miss M. Barker and we wish them many years of happiness. His brother Mul. is also in the Army, and was Frank's best man.

Brigadier George Taylor, C.B.E., paid us a flying visit from London last July.

We meet Maurice Taylor at the Sheep Show. Henry Curmi is with him now on the station near Jerilderie.

We were pleased to meet Tom and Gerald Tehan recently, and we congratulate them both on the arrival of a little son each during the year.

A. W. E. Tobin. We thank him for his interesting letter and for his help to the Editor of the Xaverian.

It is some time since you heard from me. However, I would like to mention one who must be one of the oldest of living Xavierians, viz., Mr. Basil Smith, of Deloraine, Tasmania, who was mentioned in an article in the "Argus" Week-end Magazine of the 8th inst. In the page devoted to "Travel" appeared "Deloraine Dreams in Peace and in its Past," written by Freda Barrymore, Basil Smith is stated to be well over 80, was still erect, full of good health, and a man of character. I would like to also mention that Basil Smith was at Xavier College, Kew, in 1882. When I was there. He was then very tall for his age, and that, combined with the name "Basil" made an impression on myself, and I always never forgot that he came from Deloraine. I have recently been informed by a native of the adjacent district that Basil conducts the local garage at Deloraine, and consequently is well known.

In the "Argus" Week-end Magazine of the 25th, there is a contribution entitled "Inns that have gone," by Ernest McCaughan, another Old Xaverian of 1882. I have not seen any article by Mr. McCaughan for some years, but, looking backward, I remember reading many similar articles, generally descriptive of his observations in other countries by his facile pen. Mr. McCaughan mentions the Clarence Hotel that formerly stood at the South-Eastern intersection of Collins and Elizabeth streets, Melbourne, I recollect having also seen it, also the Union Club Hotel, at the corner of Market and Collins streets, and the Albion in Bourke street, just east of and close to Buckley and Nunn's. I can remember seeing the coaches leaving there for the country.

And again:

Dear Father Stephenson,

Here are some further notes concerning an Old Xaverian who attained distinction as the Victorian Government's Viticultural expert. I refer to Mr. Francois De Castella. He and his younger brother were residents at Xavier in 1882 when I was there. I forget the brother's name. Their home at St. Hubert's, Yering, has been described by the "Bulletin" of September 5th, 1945 (page 11) as the "most historic vineyard in Victoria." I remember the brothers Caughan mentions the Clarence Hotel that formerly stood at the South-Eastern intersection of Collins and Elizabeth streets, Melbourne. I recollect having also seen it, also the Union Club Hotel, at the corner of Market and Collins streets, and the Albion in Bourke street, just east of and close to Buckley and Nunn's. I can remember seeing the coaches leaving there for the country.

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John Tuthill is with the R.A.A.F. and writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,

I was very pleased to receive your letter a few days ago. When it arrived at home I was on my way here, so it took a few days to reach me.

As you see I am not at Point Cook, attached to the Accounting Section. In other words, I am pushing a pen until such time that we go on course again.

Since I left Somers naerly ten months ago, I have seen a lot of Australia at the Government's expense. I was posted from Somers to Western Junction, Tasmania, to do E.F.T.S., but we only stayed there a week and then came back for a month's leave.

After that I went to Temora, N.S.W., and did 10 hours flying there in five weeks. From there I was sent to Brisbane and spent another five weeks at a stores depot there. Next I was posted to Benalla and stayed there nine weeks, doing 70 hours flying. While we were there we were up at 3 a.m. every morning and commenced flying as soon as it was daylight. I was there over Christmas and managed to get home for Christmas Day. After finishing the course at Benalla I went to Barmera, S.A., and spent eight weeks picking grapes.

While at Barmera I met Neil Donovan and Kevin Dillon. They were both waiting to go on course like myself. When the camp closed at Barmera, I came down here to Point Cook. As yet there is no indication when we will go back on course. While at Barmera we were posted to Malalar to do our S.F.T.S. and spent a week in Adelaide, but were then sent back to Barmera. Apparently we were too good at picking grapes.

I don't know what leave I will be getting from here, but if I get a chance I will slip out and see you. I am sorry I will not be able to attend the Communion Breakfast to-morrow, but Sunday is a full working day down here.

Well, hoping to see you soon, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

JOHN TUTHILL.

A recent letter tells us that he is demobilised and on his property near Numurkah.

Murray Vinecombe was married to Miss O'Halloran about 12 months ago. He has been with the Army in Brisbane for some time.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Dick Walker on the death of his father. R.I.P.

Tom Walsh spent most of the year with the R.A.A.F. in the tropics. He is now demobilised. He wrote last June.
Dear Father Stephenson,

It was a real touch of the south to find your letter, forwarded from Townsville, awaiting me on arrival at the above Northern New Guinea address on May 26th. Since last we communicated I have visited many tropical areas, which I never expected to see. To one place my companion was John Collins, of Davis Street, Kew. In Brisbane I met another John Collins, who was at Xavier in 1926. He is a sergeant in the Army on a Queensland transport unit, which will soon be coming northwards. I suppose you have heard from Kevin Anderson, who is at Manila.

In this part of the world it is very hot, although we are fortunate in being situated on a delightful surf beach, whose shoals rival those of Bondi. Our station is located on the site of one of Lever Brothers’ plantations. They have an extensive copra trade, which must be profitable, as copra is at present worth £27 a ton. They employ native boys, controlled by A.N.G.A.U. These boys are also used by the Government for decontaminating malarial areas. On Sundays we have to travel about a mile for Mass. Our R.A.A.F. chaplain is Fr. John Cahir.

We thank Des. for many long and interesting letters.

John White. We offer him our sincerest sympathy on the death of his mother. R.I.P.

We congratulate Cpl. Lionel White and Mrs. White on the arrival of a little son last July. Lionel writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,

I must apologise for not having answered your letter before this, but I won’t try to make excuses, for there are none. I am still at Balikpapan awaiting transport home, which I trust I will get in the very near future. In the course of my perigrinations since I left Darwin last April, I have seen North Queensland, Jacquinot Bay in New Britain, Moreesby, Biak and Morotai. My part in the final phases of the war has been mainly a very enjoyable tourist trip at the Government’s expense! Now I am just chafing at the bit, so that I can get home to my wife and family. If I do not get home soon my children will have grown out of recognition. I am fortunate in having my brother Ed camped only a few miles from me. He got his Captaincy a few weeks ago. He is with the 2/1 Machine Gun Battalion and has been with that unit throughout the war. His Q/C of the Battalion was an Old Xavierian—one John McCaffney. John has now been transferred to the 2/66th Battalion, which is one of the battalions going to Japan as an occupation force. He is Q/C of that battalion now. We used to talk over our days at Xavier whenever we met. He asked me to convey his kind regards to you when I was writing. The Commanding Officer of 79 Wing, this being the wing my unit is part of, was another Old Xaverian, Group Capt. John Ryeland. Unfortunately I did not see him to speak to before he went south.

We are lucky here having a very fine padre, one Father Philbin, attached to the wing, and he has looked after our spiritual side of life very well. I hope to see you again in the near future, so for the present, cheersio, and thebes t of luck to Xavier. Kindest regards to yourself.

Yours sincerely,

T. LIONEL WHITE.

Captain Norman Whitehead, M.C., has now been demobilised and is back on the land again near Urana, and “on April 6th, to Captain and Mrs. Norman Whitehead—a son.” Congratulations and best wishes.

We were very pleased to meet Ray Whiting at the general meeting of the O.X.A. last December. He later wrote to us as follows:

I was very pleased to renew old acquaintances at the meeting in December. I was on my way through to join the 2nd Survey and had eight days’ leave in Melbourne. However, they were up well before Christmas. Mass. The church is only a small one and as Midnight Mass, Christmas Day, and Easter Sunday are the big and usually the only days on which the large Italian population attend Mass I had to be content to

sonnel, are on their way home. We expect that Jim will be home by Christmas.

Des. Whelan is with the Navy and paid us a visit when he was on his last leave. We thank Des. for many long and interesting letters.
Army, the Christmas dinner was very nice.

In going into the footpath and, because of the wet season, we couldn't go out until a few weeks ago. So we had plenty of time in town.

The town is a fairly large one, being the centre of a sugar cane district. The Italian community comprises 80 per cent, of the population; another 10 per cent being Spanish, Greeks, Chinese, etc. The country-side is very flat and a lot of it is under water if there is a heavy downfall of rain such as we had one night during the night of the cyclone and during the night 1890 points of rain fell. The rainfall for the year is 80-100 inches.

Mountains surround the town, at varying distances, on each side. I have started to climb a range which ran at right angles to the coast. From the top we had a good view. There was a range running parallel to the coast and a few miles inland. This range joined the one we were on.

After leaving the town behind we turned inland and soon came to one arm of a U shaped mountain range. Both arms ran to the coast and joined up with other mountains running parallel to the coast. The road climbed 2 miles, twisted and turning. On one side the peaks seem to overhang the road while on the other there are sheer drops of hundreds of feet. The mountains and valleys are heavily timbered with softwood and plenty of jungle. In one place two waterfalls come out of the jungle and drop 40 feet, one after the other. There is a large valley. Every here and there a river gorge which is 2000 feet deep. I should like to see a fair bit of him in the future. He has not changed since I last saw him, which would be close to three years ago and I must say he is working very well.

I hear regularly from Frank Sturr. He is still up in Darwin and finding things a little dull. Barry Crosbie keeps me well posted with the news from down south, and is still enjoying his stay down at Sale.

Received a letter from Jack Crosbie a couple of months back. He is still seeing before the must somewhere overseas, but was hoping for leave in the near future. He has certainly had a long stay away and I trust by now the Navy have found time to give him a spell at home.

I was sorry I had to be so far away when my old friend John Nolan was married. However, I have received all the news of it from Barry.

How are things going at the Collège? I have seen a couple of reports in the papers of the cricket matches but the school was beaten in both matches. I hope they had better luck in the other games. I suppose interest is now running high in the Head of the River and I am wondering how our crew is doing. I wish them all the best, it's about time we had another win.

I'll now close for the present and wish you and the school all the best and hoping this letter finds you enjoying the best of health as it leaves me.

Yours sincerely,

ERNEST WILLIAMS.

Greg. Williams has come down from the North and when last heard of was at Tocumwal, N.S.W. Phil has returned from Canada, and Ray has come down from the North, and as we write he is in Melbourne.

Brewis Willy. We thank him for his long and interesting letter, which we give here.

Dear Father Stephenson.

No doubt you will be surprised to receive a letter from me at such a late stage of my Army career, but I have often felt that I should write you but like so many others, letter writing is not easy.

I am enclosing an account of the Catholic ceremony of thanksgiving for peace and victory held here on Labuan Island, what's I thought perhaps you may be

for all the help he gave us in coaching our XL. Recently he has sailed away with the Navy.

Young Noel seems to have settled down at Burke and Wills and it is a nice place for him. I am happy to see the seed of the school is being sown and I think I often feel that I should write you but like so many others, letter writing is not easy.

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Young Noel seems to have settled down at Burke and Wills and it is a nice place for him. I am happy to see the seed of the school is being sown and I think I
interested in. Father Sait, I understand you know quite well, and no doubt also Father Burke, S.J., who has been at Riverview College, Sydney. The ceremony was a great demonstration of faith by the Catholic soldiers here, and certainly made me feel proud to be a Catholic.

Father Sait is our Chaplain in this portion of the island, and is making great efforts to restore the damaged Church and Convent, as much as possible. We enjoy the unique blessing, as far as my Army experience goes, of having daily Mass which, taking everything into consideration, is very well attended.

The Nuns from the Convent have been rescued from Kuching, but I fear that the two priests have lost their lives. About twenty priests and one hundred and forty nuns were held by the Japanese at Kuching, and were allowed to practice their religion. They were also comparatively well treated and had sufficient food. On the other hand the soldiers close by were abominably ill-treated and starved, and the two Catholic Chaplains were never allowed even once to say Mass. They are all recuperating rapidly ni the local hospitals.

Labuan Island is a fairly pleasant place, reasonably free from disease and a good climate considering it is almost on the equator. The natives are very interesting and tell sordid stories of the Japanese occupation here. I have also had a trip to Brunei in Borneo, which is a very prosperous and attractive town.

The popular rumours about at present are centred round the time of our departure for home, which we all hope will be well before Christmas.

The only Old Xaverian I have met up here is Paul Morrees, who you no doubt remember. He left Xavier in 1941. Peter, my brother, is at present with the R.A.A.F. in Darwin.

Well, Father, as news is always scarce I will close and will pay you a visit when I reach home again. I hope you are keeping well.

Yours very sincerely, BREWIS WILLY.

Reg Winstall is at St. Michael’s College, Toronto, and writes:

Dear Father Stephenson,

I graduated from High School on what they call a Farm Matric. If your work has been satisfactory throughout the year the Government will permit you to omit the final exams, provided you put in thirteen weeks of farming for war purposes. This of course only holds during wartime and the student automatically gets his matric.

So far I have put in two weeks on a farm in Port Byron and N.Y., near Syracuse. I sure had a swell time. I guess I’ve got a lot to learn about milking cows yet. I struggled with a Jersey for an awful long time and only got a half a pail full while my partner got two full pails. I was feeling pretty good at getting as much milk as I did when old Daisy-bell put her foot right in the pail—I guess milking isn’t in my line.

I spent a week down in Rochester with an American pal of mine from the college. I was certainly surprised at the immense size of the Kodak factory. It’s a little city on its own and I believe Kodak has twenty-eight thousand employees. It goes for blocks.

Dad took me with him to Vancouver for a holiday and I’ve been doing quite a bit of swimming. One of my house mates at school lives over here so I’ve been visiting him and he took me out with him one day to work on a peat plant. Apparently they use peat in some way for the extraction of magnesium. The peat layers are about thirty feet deep and extend two or three miles in every direction so that workers get to their posts on special little trains. Walking on the peat is like walking on spring rubber.

I flew to Victoria by seaplane and it sure was a lovely trip. Victoria is a very English city—trees, castles and even the accents. To-night I’m going back to Toronto with Dad by plane, and then I’ll go to the Basilian Fathers farm to put in the rest of my farm term at Lake Simco. I’ve sent the St. Mike’s Year Book on to you, Father, so be on the look out for it.

Very sincerely yours, REG.

John Winter has arrived home after being a prisoner with the Japanese for over two years. He is well and has begun his dental work again in East Malvern.

Owen Winter has arrived back safely after being a P.O.W. in Italy and Germany.

We thank F/O. Peter Wister for a long and interesting letter from Morotai; and we hope to see him home soon.

Early in September we had a letter from Geoff. Woods. He is on H.M.A.S. "Pirie" and v/as entering Tokyo Bay when he wrote. He met Dick Colahan, who is on H.M.A.S. "Toowoomba," and Geoff. McMahon, who is on H.M.A.S. "Cessnock."

Major John Woodward. We quote from the "Argus":

Major John Woodward, whose release from a Japanese prison camp at Yokohama was disclosed by Axel Olsen, "Argus" war correspondent, on Saturday, is a Melbourne doctor, who graduated at Melbourne University. The only son of Mrs. T. N. Woodward and the late Mr. Woodward, Major Woodward went to India in 1938 to gain experience in eye diseases. He served with the Indian Army Medical Service, and three weeks before the outbreak of the Pacific War was sent to Hong Kong. His wife and son, who had been in India with him, returned to Australia upon his transfer to Hong Kong. A letter dated January of this year was received by Mrs. Woodward from her husband on V-P Day, but previous letters had been up to years old before they arrived in Australia.
The Association's year concluded for 1944 with the annual meeting held in the College Hall on December 14th, with an attendance of approximately fifty, and the following Executive and Committee were elected for the year 1945:

**Chief Patron:** Very Rev. Fr. T. F. Costelloe, S.J.

**Patron:** Chas. H. Rigg.

**President:** Dr. F. E. Costigan.

**Hon. Secretary:** Harold S. Simpson.

**Hon. Asst. Secretary:** Eldon J. Hogan.

**Hon. Treasurer:** Austin J. O'Keefe.

**Hon. Auditor:** G. S. Swaine.

**Hon. Solicitor:** John J. Cooke (Gordon Rennick acting).

**Vice-Presidents:**

- Elected:
  - Dr. J. G. Hurley.
  - T. J. McClelland.
  - H. G. Schrader.
  - Group Captain L. V. Lachal.
  - John Moloney.

- Ex-officio:
  - L. C. Burne.
  - B. Buller Murphy.
  - J. W. Byrne.


**Other Representatives:**

"The Xaverian": Rev. Fr. P. J. Stephenson, S.J.

Captain of the School: R. Bowler.

Subsidiary Clubs (as appointed by them).

The retiring President, Dr. F. E. Costigan, was in the chair and was enthusiastically and unanimously re-elected to continue in office for another year. The Secretary, Assistant Secretary and Treasurer were re-elected as a group by unanimous decision. New members of the Committee, in the persons of Jack Cooke and Stan Power, have been concerned therewith in the past—Stan Power is a former Assistant Secretary and Jack Cooke is a former Committee, Treasurer, Vice-President and Honorary Solicitor. Gordon Rennick retired from the Committee and accepted the position of Acting Honorary Solicitor during Jack Cooke's absence on service with the R.A.A.F.

**Scholarship Fund**

The highlight of the meeting was the offer, early in the evening, by an individual Old Boy, to subscribe £400 to fill the Scholarship Fund's first objective of £1000—if others present would give the necessary forty odd pounds to bring the Fund up to the £600 mark. This was done in a short time and thus our first objective was achieved. The Old Boy who subscribed the £400 then opened the drive towards the second £1000 by contributing £10 as a foundation. Jim Byrne, who inaugurated the fund in 1942, had the pleasure of seeing his efforts crowned with the success which they deserved in the completion of our first goal and the thanks of Old Boys are due to him for the keen interest and drive which he displayed in furthering the Fund during his term of office as President.

In October an examination was held at the College to determine the winner of the first Old Xaverian Scholarship which will commence in the year 1946. The Scholarship is on a resident basis (one half)—later we hope, following appropriate increase in our funds, to make it a full boarding Scholarship.

**Communion Breakfast**

The Annual Communion and Breakfast took place on Sunday, 22nd April, with an attendance of approximately one hundred and forty, a slight increase in the figures of the previous year and one which we regard as satisfactory during the war. Mass for the intentions of all present was celebrated by Father Rector, and as in the preceding year a number of servicemen were present. With the return of peace we look forward to a great increase in numbers for this function in 1946.
Retreat

The Annual Retreat was held at the usual venue, "Loyola", Watsonia, on the week-end commencing Saturday, 17th November, and we are pleased to report that the attendance of twenty-nine Old Boys constituted almost a record for this function. Rev. Fr. L. Lachal, S.J., an Old Xaverian, conducted the Retreat, which was appreciated by all present. We look forward next year to seeing the capacity of "Loyola" (38) fully taken up by Old Boy Retreatants to partake of this stimulating function.

Membership

Membership figures continue to grow and Life Membership funds have been augmented further by subscriptions received during the year and we now hold over £1700 in investments from this source. As in previous years we have again been able to invest in each War Loan raised by the Commonwealth Government and so help our country and the Association through the growth of Life Memberships. It is interesting to note, by the way, that the Fourth Victory Loan received £100 from the Association in Life Membership monies as well as £1000 from Scholarship Fund monies.

For the first time accounts for Membership fees were sent out to Old Boys in the earlier part of the year. Many recipients expressed their appreciation of this reminder and a considerable number of annual subscriptions and arrears thereof were collected through this medium. As a matter of convenience it is proposed to continue the sending out of accounts each year for the benefit of both the Association and of its members.

Register

An achievement realised early in this year was the completion of the Register of all Old Boys of the School, a task which the Hon. Secretary had started six years ago and a task, incidentally, which would not have been done without the invaluable help given by Father Stephenson, who made his index of Old Boys available for this purpose. All told, the Register comprises (on individual sheets) the names of approximately four thousand Old Xaverians who have passed through the School from its inception in 1878 up till the end of 1944. Separate books show Life and Annual members, and other books carry all sheets of Old Boys who are not financial members of the Association. Though our numbers of financial members are relatively small, being so far as is known only about one-eighth of the possible total of those still living, we hope to see in the not-distant future a great increase in financial membership so that the Old Xaverians' Association will become a fitting and worthy reflection of the School.

Conclusion

Dr. Frank Costigan, our President for the past two years, suggested in his inaugural address that the Association's watch words should be "Unity and Loyalty to all things Xaverian", and it is fitting to conclude this report by recording that these qualities have been exhibited in liberal measure by those who have fought and died for us during the war. To all who played their part in the winning of the Second World War goes our deepest appreciation and heartfelt thanks. Many have made the supreme sacrifice—as is apparent in other parts of this issue. Many also have earned decoration and distinction, and of these we are justifiably proud.

To all Old Boys we commend their Association, whose aims and objects are to advance all things Xaverian.
Dr. Romuald Hayes
Bishop of Rockhampton
(Xavier, 1906-11).

His Lordship the Bishop of Rockhampton, the Most Rev. Romuald Hayes, D.D., collapsed and died as he was entering his car after celebrating Mass, at St. Joseph's Cathedral on October 25th. R.I.P.

One of the proudest days in Xavier's history was that on which Fr. Rom Hayes was consecrated a Bishop, and one of the saddest was that on which word came of his sudden and unexpected death. Those who knew him as a boy, a priest and a bishop realise that death had and has no terrors for him. It was just the coming of His Master, Who said, "I shall come again, and take you to myself that where I am you also may be." It was what St. Paul said—being "dissolved to be with Christ." It was the beginning of that happiness a life without end, for which man's heart was made to crave and after which man will always search, but in vain, till he finds it in the vision and possession of his God.

Still, this sudden leaving of one so good, one so able, one who could yet have done so much, remains a sorrow for his relatives, for the Church in Australia and especially in Rockhampton, for his friends throughout Australia and more particularly at St. Columban's, and for his school which loved him and was so proud of him. Our faith, it is true, takes all bitterness from our sorrow, but it does not remove it. Did not Our Divine Master Himself shed tears at the grave of Lazarus, his friend? And so, while we grieve the loss of one of Australia's greatest and holiest Bishops, of one of the strongest and most gentle of men, of an utterly unselfish and most kindly friend, at the same time we bow to the infinite wisdom of God's Providence and recognize that in the holy life, and early death of Romuald Hayes, Bishop of Rockhampton, there are lessons which lift a man from the hopelessness and cruelty of a muddled because godless world to the knowledge and love of an infinitely wise, good and merciful God. To do that Rom Hayes was ready any day to give his life.

He came to Xavier from Kyneton in 1906. When I joined the ranks of second division Rom had gone on to first division. In those days, with Mr. W. Cullen, S.J., in charge of second division and Mr. W. I. Baker over the first, it was perhaps more dangerous than in other days to have conversation with boys in the senior division. Still, we managed, and we came to know a grand collection of boys, some of whom I name—Tom O'Brien, Assal O'Brien, John Garvan Hurley, Tom Barry—now Monsignor Barry—Fred Colahan, Harry Fitzpatrick, Joe O'Sullivan, Tom Hehir, now Fr. Tom, S.J. . . . Among these and others we could pick Rom Hayes as the ideal, and this is no unfavourable reflection on his companions. He was manifestly a boy whose religious beliefs and principles guided his life, and guided it in a very admirable way. His presence in any group was a guarantee that all was well, nor did he have to talk or fight to get this effect. A genuinely good boy with high ideals and the strength to live according to them wins, by what he is,
the respect of even the less law-abiding citizens of a school. I do not know if Rom Hayes had made up his mind to be a priest in the years 1908, 1909, 1910—but I do know that in every phase of school life, in chapel, in studies, in games, in respect for his masters and in kindness to his companions, a St. Stanislaus Kostka, on whose feast day I am writing these lines, could hardly have tried harder to fit himself to be an apt instrument for the hand of God, an operarius inconfusibilis, St. Paul's "workman that cannot be put to shame."

He was the obvious choice for Head Prefect and Captain of the School in 1911. Mr. F. O'Keefe, now Fr. O'Keefe, whose word counts with thousands of Xaverians, said of him: "I know of no boy who helped a Division Prefect as much as Rom helped me, not so much by his untiring work as by his straightness, tact, and by always leading the way when anything hard was to be done. He was head and shoulders the best boy prefect I ever met." We do not wonder that, when he went to Propaganda College in Rome to complete his theological studies, he was made Prefect of the College. In 1917 he was ordained a priest; he returned to Melbourne and commenced his work as assistant priest in Northcote. When Dr. Maguire came to Melbourne to establish a branch of the Irish Mission to China, Fr. Rom, with his friend Fr. Mullany, asked His Grace Dr. Mannix for permission to enlist for the China Mission fields. The two of them have had a great share in the magnificent work done for China's missions in Australia.

One did not have to be gifted with prophetic vision to know that Fr. Rom Hayes was extremely likely to be made a Bishop. His priestly character and his great ability made him an obvious choice. When he heard he was to be named Bishop elect of Rockhampton, he boarded the train for Sydney. His efforts to stop the nomination were of course in vain, but no efforts were ever more serious. He was consecrated at St. Patrick's Cathedral on April 3rd, 1932, by His Grace, Dr. Mannix. And after 13 years as Bishop of Rockhampton, while still a relatively young man, loved by his priests and by his people, with grand work done and still grander to be done, God took him, suddenly, without any trouble to others, as he would have wished. May his noble soul rest in peace.

Pontifical Requiem Mass was celebrated by His Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. Mannix, Archbishop of Melbourne, in St. Patrick's Cathedral. The Panegyric was preached by Rev. Fr. J. O'Connell, Rector of St. Columban's, Essendon.
"I will go in to the altar of God: to God Who giveth joy to my youth."
(Ps. 42, 4.)

We have gathered here to-day to offer the Sacrifice of Christ for the eternal repose of the soul of Romuald Denis Hayes, Bishop of Rockhampton, whose mortal remains lie, at this moment, before the altar of his own Cathedral of St. Joseph, awaiting their last earthly resting place.

Bishop Hayes' chief concern was for the

We have gathered, too, to pay a last tribute to the man whom we knew; to offer to his sorrowing relatives, to the priests and people of his diocese our sympathy, and the assurance of our Masses and prayers for his soul; and to give expression to the grief of our own hearts at the loss of one whom we respected and loved.

By the death of Bishop Hayes, taken in the prime of life, not only has grief come to his family, and his friends, to his priests and his family. But by his death, too, the Church has lost a zealous priest, Australia has lost a son who loved her, and Ireland, the land of his forbears, has lost a friend to whom she owes no small debt.

Bishop Hayes was taken by God in the full vigour of life. The news of his death, especially to those who saw him and talked with him a few short weeks ago, came as an unspeakable, dazing shock. But it was God's will to pluck the ripe fruit. The work which He had given to His servant to do has been accomplished, and in His Wisdom He called him to his reward.

To those who knew him, the character of Bishop Hayes was as an open book. To him could be applied the words which Our Divine Lord spoke of another of His apostles: "Behold a true Israelite in whom there is no guile." Richly endowed by God, physically and intellectually, all his talents were harnessed to a high-souled idealism, which recalled an age other than our own.

It is no mere concession to convention to say that he was a prince amongst men. His was a brightly soul that gave itself without stint to all that was good, who while able to profit by the practical experience of life, still retained at fifty the enthusiasm of youth for all that was noble and worthy.

By natural temperament he was retiring, even to a fault, but when called to a task that was incompatible with retirement, he gave himself to it, wholeheartedly and zealously. Personal considerations were never allowed to be obstacles to the fulfillment of a duty.

Bishop Hayes had many loyalties. He was loyal to the Church, and had a whole-hearted devotion to its ruler, the Vicar of Christ on earth. For him the city of Peter's See was the first city in the world.

He was completely devoted to the diocese which the Holy Father had appointed him to rule and guide. He prayed and planned and worked that Christ might be known and loved and served by his priests and his people. In his own edifying, priestly life he set the example.

He loved the beauty of God's house. He realised fully that it is in spirit and in truth that God must be worshipped, but he also knew that living faith must be expressed visibly, and this appeared in the material buildings which he directed and encouraged throughout his diocese.

He realised that it is not by bread alone that man lives, that he must seek first the kingdom of God and His justice, but he knew also that in the providence of God bread, though secondary, is necessary to man, and he concerned himself in a practical way with the material needs of his people. In addition to his personal generosity to those in need, his support and encouragement were enthusiastically given to any scheme which was likely to contribute to the material prosperity of his people.

Bishop Hayes's chief concern was for the diocese which he governed. But he retained a great love for the place of his birth and upbringing. He was as keenly interested in the welfare of this Archdiocese as if he were still one of its priests. And his personal reverence and affection for his chief pastor were greater, if that were possible, in his last years than they had been when he received his first appointment as a sharer in his priesthood.

Bishop Hayes was a true and loyal son of his native Australia. He loved the land and its people. He had an optimistic confidence in Australia's future, and he thought and prayed and worked for her welfare.

He had a great love, too, for the land whence he inherited his princely blood and
his living faith. Her joys and her sorrows, her successes and her failures, he made his own. And when the need arose his great love was translated into practical form, for which he considered no effort or sacrifice too great.

And in all these loyalties there was no conflict nor confusion. In his single-minded simplicity, and high-souled idealism, in his complete instinctive grasp of the goodness of God's plan for His children, Bishop Hayes would have been unable to see any real reason for contradiction in them.

There was no conflict and no confusion, all these loyalties were blended into a harmonious whole, because they were all rooted in a single childlike loyalty to God.

Idealism, which was Christian, and practical, and enduring, with the strength that is born of humility, was the keynote of the character of Bishop Hayes. It was the idealism of the chivalry of God, which never failed to respond to the splendid cause.

He first answered the call to high adventure when he offered himself as a candidate for the priesthood, to work for Christ in the Archdiocese of Melbourne.

Ordained priest and appointed to work in the parish of Northcote he heard another call, and, encouraged by his Archbishop, he gave himself to work for the spreading of Christ's Kingdom in pagan lands.

For ten years he gave himself to that work, and whatever success has been achieved by the Australian branch of the Society of St. Columban, it is due in very large measure, under God, to the unremitting zeal and personal qualities of Romuald Hayes.

When the part allotted to him by God in the work of foundation was, according to God's plan, completed, God called him to labour in another portion of His vineyard. From the honour and dignity and responsibility of the episcopal office his retiring nature shrank, with what seemed, to those intimately associated with him, almost panic. And those who knew him can testify that in that shrinking there was nothing of mock modesty.

When, however, it became clear that there was to be no recall of the assignment for which he was named by the Vicar of Christ, he did not refuse the labour, but regarded it as another call of Christ, to which he would give his whole heart.

In April 1932 he received the fulness of the priesthood, at the hands of him by whose mandate he had first been called to the sanctuary, whom he regarded, and until the day of his death, as his true father in God.

For thirteen years Bishop Hayes laboured zealously for the glory of God and for the welfare, both spiritual and temporal, of the people of Rockhampton.

Because of his extreme sense of devotion to duty, his visits to his native state were all too rare. And his loyal and affectionate nature made him feel this separation keenly. How keenly, was apparent from the childlike joy which he derived from those brief and infrequent reunions with his family and friends, from the interest and enthusiasm with which he discussed the things that affected them.

And during those rare visits, the source of his youthful idealism, in which, while maturing, grew ever deeper and stronger, became more apparent. He was a man of God. His life had one, simple central direction. He lived more and more fully up to the demands of his priestly vocation. He grew in spiritual stature.

Last Thursday Romuald Hayes pronounced for the last time the words he had spoken and loved, morning after morning, for 27 years: "I will go in to the altar of God: to God who giveth joy to my youth."

For the last time he offered bread and wine on that altar and prayed with his mortal lips, that God would accept the offering he made of himself, in union with the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension, of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

For the last time Christ came at his command and changed the offering into His own Flesh and Blood.

For the last time on earth he proclaimed his unworthiness. he took the Bread of heaven and called on the name of the Lord. He prayed that the Body and the Blood of Our Lord Jesus Christ would preserve his soul unto life everlasting.

He prayed that the homage of his service might be pleasing to the Holy Trinity; that the Sacrifice which he had offered might be acceptable to God, might win forgiveness, for him, and for all those for whom he had offered it.

And the offering of himself in Christ, which he had been making in the daily sacrifice for 27 years, was consummated, as he walked from the altar of St. Joseph's
Cathedral. God heard his prayer, and, in the twinkling of an eye, he passed through the gates of flesh and went in, to the eternal altar of God where Christ our High Priest ever lives to make intercession for us.

He went in to the altar of God; to God who gave joy to his youth.

Romuald Hayes never lost the youthfulness of mind and heart, which is the mark of those who love Christ. He possessed the quality which Christ demanded, in those who would enter heaven, when He told us to become as little children. And to his youth God truly gave joy.

Knowing his character, knowing his life, and work, we can be confident, basing our hope on the assurance of Christ, that God has called him to eternal youth and to eternal joy.

While we grieve for the loss of one whom we loved, we thank God for the graces by which He manifested His own infinite goodness in His servant.

Remembering the awe-ful and infinite holiness of the living God, and, knowing that no slightest imperfection can appear before the face of God, we have offered the Sacrifice of atonement that any imperfection or stain, due to human frailty, may be cleansed by the redeeming Blood-of Christ. And our Mother the Church urges us to continue to offer our prayers and sacrifices for the soul of him who has been called to the judgement-seat of Christ.

May the Lord God grant eternal rest to the soul of Romuald Hayes, and may the perpetual light shine on him. Through the loving mercy of God may he attain to the fellowship of Him in Whom he believed and hoped. Though Jesus Christ Our Lord.
Roll of Honour

Ex umbris et imaginibus in veritatem

Navy
BRYAN, NEIL.
LEOD, FRANCIS.

Army
BUCKLEY, PAUL.
BUTLER, FRANCIS.
COLAHAN, DAVID.
CULLINAN, GEOFFREY.
CURR, JULES.
DOWDEN, NOEL.
DRAKE, JOHN.
FEELY, TERENCE.
FLECKER, BRABAZON.
GAFFNEY, NEWMAN.
GALVIN, EDWARD.
HUNTER, B.

CHERRINGTON.
JOYCE, THOMAS.
LARKIN, FELIX.
LALOR, PETER.
LEWIN, ROSS.
METHVEN, JOHN.
MILES, LESLIE.
SHEEHAN, WILLIAM.
SKELLY, JOSEPH McK.
WHITE, WILLIAM.
WILKINS, THOMAS.

Air Force
ANIVITTI, MAURICE.
BOGAERT, E. VAN DEN.
BRESNAHAN, DANIEL.
COLLINS, AUSTIN.
CONROY, DESMOND.
COSGROVE, WILLIAM.
CROTTY, RAYMOND.
DAVIES, MURRAY.
DEVLIN, HENRY.
DOCKERY, GRAEME.
DOWLING, WILBUR.
DRAKE, JOHN.
HART, KEVIN.
HIGGINS, BRIAN.
HIGGINS, ERIC.
HOبان, MAURICE.
HOPPE, PATRICK.
JOHNSON, ROGER.
KEELY, PAUL.
KING, STUART.
LISTON, WARD.
MCCARTHY, JOHN.
McCORMACK, WILLIAM.
MCKENZIE, H. C. (BILLY).
MCKENZIE, DUNCAN.
MANLY, RICHARD.
MARSH, PETER.
MAUNSELL, BERNARD.
METHVEN, STUART.
MOLONY, RICHARD.
MOORE, PETER.
MUSTOW, KEITH.
O'KEEFE, FREDERICK.
O'KEEFE, GEOFFREY.
PARER, KEVIN.
PARKER, ANTHONY.
POWER, RICHARD.
ROCHE, JOHN.
RYAN, JOHN.
RYAN, KEVIN.
RYAN, PHILIP, W.
SCHRADER, ERIC.
SHEAHAN, KEVIN.
SLAWESKI, KEVIN.
SMITH, G. TREVOR.
STOKES, GEOFFREY.
WEARNE, WILLIAM.
WHITEHEAD, PAUL.

Requiescant in Pace
PATRICK JOSEPH BENNETT (1883).

P. J. (Paddy) Bennett was of the first generation of Xaverians and a grand old stalwart of the O.X.A. He came to Kew in the early eighties from his native district of Kyneton and over the long span of 60 years from 1884 he was a loyal son of Xavier, always keenly interested in the welfare and progress of the old school. For a long term he was an active member of the O.X.A. and a member of the committee in 1929, the year of Xavier's golden jubilee. P.J. forged another strong link with his old school when he sent his two sons to Xavier. They are Peter, of the "Sun News-Pictorial" editorial staff, and Alan, a Colonel of the A.I.F.

P. J. began his journalistic career in Melbourne on the old "Evening Standard" and when that paper was merged in the "Herald" proprietary he transferred to "The Herald" staff as political roundsman. Then began a remarkable career as a political journalist, for P.J. remained with "The Herald" in that capacity for 43 years until his retirement in 1931, building up a reputation for integrity and loyal service that has not been surpassed in Melbourne journalism.

Over half a century politicians, government officials, fellow journalists and professional business men whose interests brought them into touch with State politics held "Paddy" Bennett of "The Herald" in the highest esteem for his sterling qualities as a man and a journalist.

A shrewd observer of the changing political scene, deeply versed in the history of the Victorian Parliament, an authority on parliamentary procedure and stratagems, and possessing a wide knowledge of the working of the State departments, Paddy was guide, philosopher and friend to Premiers, Ministers, political party leaders and high government officials. He was a valued friend of many Premiers who took him into their confidence on matters of State, because it was an axiom in political circles that Paddy Bennett never betrayed a confidence.

Sound in his judgment of men and policies and his forecasts of political events, indefatigable in news gathering and revelling in the difficult task of reporting a political crisis, loyal to his friends and his paper, and scorning to take a mean advantage of a competitor, Paddy set the highest standard of journalistic ethics.

Kindly and sympathetic and quick to recognise a deserving cause, P.J. won a host of friends among the rank and file of the Public Service. He did not hesitate to pull a few strings behind the scenes to right an injustice, to correct a glaring anomaly or to gain material comfort for a family in distress.

The journalistic profession in Australia owes much to Paddy Bennett. He was one of the small band of veterans who formed in 1911 the Australian Journalists Association, which has been mainly instrumental in placing the profession on its present sound basis. He held every official position in the Association including that of General President and he was awarded the gold badge—the highest honour the Association can confer—for his unselfish devotion to the interests of Australian journalists. Shortly after his retirement from "The Herald" P.J. was elected honorary secretary of the Victorian District and gave devoted service in that post until a few months before his death when failing eyesight forced his resignation.

Another body to which P.J. rendered great service was the Australian Natives' Association, and he was a founder of the United Friendly Societies' Dispensary at Hawthorn.

The long life of P. J. Bennett was a splendid record of service as an Old Xaverian, a journalist and a citizen and he has left an endearing memory in the hearts of a goodly company of staunch friends. May he rest in peace.
FATHER JOSEPH BRENNAN, S.J.

Xaverians of very early days and later days will learn with regret of the death of Fr. Brennan. Few men were better known to them for he spent many years at the School.

He was born in 1867, entered the Order in 1884 and began his long career as a Jesuit, and his association with Xavier about 1886. He studied at Louvain, at Valkenburg and in Dublin. On returning to Australia as a priest he began his long career as First Prefect. He spent about ten years in Riverview and about six years at Xavier as First Prefect. On leaving Xavier he went to Richmond as Parish Priest and in 1922 he was called on by his superiors to go to New Guinea and take charge of Missions left vacant by the German Jesuits when the Commonwealth took over the administration of these territories. He returned from New Guinea after about twelve months, taught at St. Aloysius' College, Sydney, for about three months and at the beginning of 1924 he began again another long association with Xavier, where he remained with just a few brief intervals till his death this year. During these years he taught and took care of the Senior Sodality. He took a great interest in the games and we remarked frequently what an accurate memory he had for striking events in Public School matches. He was a disciple of the hard and rugged games and he liked play that showed plenty of life and hard work. For him football was no parlour game. It was intended to be a struggle and the harder the struggle the more he liked it.

Fr. Brennan had a wonderful sense of duty. Once given a work to do he saw it through to the end. He was a faithful and a splendid religious and a priest in whom all had great confidence. Though many knew little of his work, those of us who knew him intimately knew that he did a lot of direction and his room was the scene of many consultations by many who sought his advice.

He celebrated his jubilee, 50 years a Jesuit, in 1934, and he lived to celebrate another 60 years a Jesuit ten years later. During the last few years of his life he showed signs of failing. His grand big massive frame of earlier days had shrunk and the twelve months he spent in New Guinea left its mark on him. Still he was not the man to give in. His was an iron will and he fought sickness till he could do so no more. He died in St. Vincent's Hospital in the 78th year of his age.

May he rest in peace and may God reward him for his long and devoted service to His Haster, to the Church and to the Society of Jesus.

Solemn Office was chanted and Requiem Mass celebrated for the repose of his soul at the Church of St. Ignatius, Richmond, on Thursday morning, May 17. There was a large congregation. The boys of Xavier College, the prefects of St. Patrick's College, and members of the Old Xaverians' Association were among those present.

His Grace the Archbishop presided, and the assistant deacons were Very Rev. W. J. Lockington, S.J., and Rev. J. Magan, S.J. The celebrant of the Mass was Very Rev. T. Costelloe, S.J., rector of Xavier College. Very Rev. A. Fox, Adm., Jesuit rectors, representatives of religious Orders, and a large number of diocesan priests formed the choir. His Grace the Archbishop gave the Final Absolution at the catafalque.

Preaching the panegyric, the Archbishop said: "Your prayers are most earnestly requested for the eternal repose of the soul of Fr. Joseph Brennan. Priests and people offer sincere condolence to the relatives of Fr. Brennan, who are left sorrowing and bereaved, and also to the Jesuit Fathers, who have lost an esteemed and well-beloved member of their Society. It is, I believe, just 70 years since Fr. Brennan made his first contact with the Jesuit Society at St. Patrick's College, East Melbourne. From that day, when he was only eight, until the day of his death, he was under the guidance and spell of St. Ignatius. We can well believe, after all these long years of strenuous and intimate service that has now ended within the Octave of the Assumption, that Fr. Brennan got a warm fraternal welcome from the Founder.

"Fr. Brennan was one of the first—if not the first—postulants from Australia to enter the Jesuit Order. He went first to Ireland and then to other schools on the Continent of Europe to get the training which so many Australians have got in the years between. He was amongst the leaders of that long procession of Australian youth who went to pledge their allegiance to St. Ignatius, and study in the famous schools of the Order in the Old World centres. Fr. Brennan and these other Australians on completing their studies came back to Australia for the good of their country, and for the glory of the Society and the glory of God. May we hope that, through the example and prayers of Fr. Brennan, that that procession of Australians to the feet of St. Ignatius will continue to grow in numbers; they have done their work successfully in the past, and there is still more work for them to do for God in the future. Fr. Brennan has reflected credit upon his own country and has rendered great service to his Order. He has filled
almost every office that was open to him—a teacher in the Jesuit schools; pastor at St. Ignatius', Richmond; and superior of the Jesuit Fathers. In all these offices he made a notable mark, and he has left behind him many friends who regret his death and will pray for him.

"I remember hearing of Fr. Brennan a good many years ago that anyone having problems that perplexed them could go with confidence to him for counsel and advice. Whoever went to him with their troubles and problems came away, I am told, strengthened and comforted. They got definite advice, and Fr. Brennan's influence was always sound and well-balanced. The clergy and people generally who knew his worth and revered him will miss him, but he has gone to a Better Land, to be welcomed, no doubt, by St. Ignatius and the Master, to Whom he pledged himself 70 years ago, and to Whom he gave loyal, enthusiastic and generous service throughout the long years. May God have mercy upon his soul and upon the souls of all the faithful departed."

DAVID COLAHAN (1933-35).

Dispatch-Rider David Colahan who was at Burke Hall for 2½ years, was accidentally killed in North Ireland, whilst on duty. He was attached to the 9th Buffs Regiment (British Army), and his machine was struck by a lorry, which caused him to collide with a tree. He died later in the hospital.

After leaving Burke Hall, he went to St. Benets' School, Ealing, conducted by the Benedictines. He was there first as a boarder and later as a day boy after the school was bombed in the air-raids over England.

When he finished at St. Benets' he showed great skill in drawing and became apprenticed to the building trade as a draftsman. He was at that occupation when called to the colors. In the Army he made rapid progress in all branches of gunnery and could handle every sort of gun at his disposal. At other times he was employed as a truck-driver or a dispatch-rider, which he was doing at his untimely death on Saturday, June 16, 1945, a day before his 19th birthday.

He received the Last Sacraments and was buried with full military honours in the cemetery of Enniskillen.

R.I.P.

DR. W. J. V. CURTAIN (1896-98).

The death occurred recently in England of Dr. W. J. V. Curtain, at the age of 58. Dr. Curtain was born in Australian, and educated at Xavier College, Kew, where he was captain of the school. He completed his medical studies in Edinburgh, and decided to remain in Britain. For some years he practised in Harley St., London, and later in Plymouth and Devonport. He is survived by his widow and two sons, Dr. Gerald Curtain and Rev. Father John Curtain, a Redemptorist missionary. To these and to his sister (Mrs. Ryan) Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

GRAE.ME DOCKERY (1938-41).

In February we received the news of Graeme's death. He was killed in an aircraft accident in England.

Graeme came to Xavier in 1938. He was very interested in Economics and was a keen debater. Shortly after leaving school he joined the Air Force, did his initial training in Australia and later went to England via America. His first trip outside his country interested him greatly and he wrote at great length and in a most interesting way about all he saw. Unfortunately his experiences in England were cut short by the sad accident in which he lost his life. He was buried with full Air Force Honours in the Borough Cemetery at Cambridge. To his father and mother Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

JOHN DRAKE (1935-39).

John Drake was killed on 23rd February of this year. He was killed near Sale on service with the R.A.A.F. John spent five years at Xavier, and shortly after leaving school he joined the Air Force. For him machinery and mechanics had a charm and he radiated that charm to all who heard him. He told us of many adventures he had and he spoke lightly of the dangers he went through. He seemed to enjoy a visit to Xavier. For him it was no ordinary visit for he sought out every corner of the school that brought back memories of his school days.

It came as a great sorrow to us all to learn of his death, and we at Xavier offer our sincerest sympathy to his father and mother who have lost their only son.

A little over a year before his death John won the British Empire Medal for devotion to duty in the face of danger. We append here the citation.


Funeral of L.A.C. Kevin Sheahan, Morotai Island.

T. K. McCRISTAL.

FATHER JOSEPH BRENNAN, S.J.
On 6 December 1943, at No. 59 Operational Base Unit during the servicing of a Lockheed Hudson aircraft, Corporal Drake, radar mechanic, was testing the A.S.V. Transmitter in the aircraft when an explosion occurred which started a fire between the auxiliary tanks and the starboard side of the fuselage.

The other two members servicing the aircraft were able to escape from the aircraft, but Corporal Drake, after recovering from the blast of the explosion, made his way to the door of the aircraft and, turning back, noticed the fire. Despite the fact that the aircraft was fully loaded with bombs and that petrol was spattered about the interior, he took a fire extinguisher and proceeded to extinguish the fire, suffering minor burns to his face.

By his outstanding courage and complete disregard of danger, together with his ability to appreciate the situation and act quickly, Corporal Drake undoubtedly saved the aircraft and probably the lives of other R.A.A.F. personnel who proceeded to unload the bombs from the burning aircraft.

His devotion to duty in the face of danger is worthy of the highest praise.

R.I.P.

JOHN M. DUNNE (1917-20).

John Michael Dunne came to Xavier in 1917 a quiet and unassuming boy. He moved through the school in an unobtrusive way and is probably best known to the boys of his time because he was a good sprinter. On leaving school he qualified as an engineer and lived a very retired life in Armadale. He was an active worker in all parish affairs and was a model Catholic.

R.I.P.

D. F. GERITY (1878-84).

(Appreciation from W. J. McCristal.)

Of all my father's school chums of the late seventies and eighties none stood higher in his esteem and admiration than Denis F. Gerity. This, in itself, is no ordinary testimony, for I have, from my early years, been in a position to realise the very high standard of many Old Xaverians of that period.

Denis Gerity was an unusually gifted schoolboy; he was Dux of the School and was accomplished in games and music. On returning from an Opera he would sit down and play on the piano by ear what he had heard an hour or two previously, and it might surprise those who have known him only as a slow mover over the last thirty years to learn that when he first went to Xavier from New Zealand, where he played Rugby, he was, I am informed, the fastest Public School boy playing.

Denis Gerity has ever been cited in our household as a paragon of logic, manners, and principle. If my mother ran out of admonishment deemed due to some member of the family, she would, as a parting shot, observe: "I wish Mr. Gerity were here. He'd give you something to go on with"; or, "Mr. Gerity would not say this or that." etc. The offending member would accept or admit the soft impeachment and retreat gracefully.

In controversy and debate he was a formidable adversary, and his familiar "tommy rot!" was, on occasions, indulged with such reason and elegance, as to disarm the most sensitive opponent. His brusque and explosive exterior, at times, was more apparent than real, and a delightful foil to an innate gentility and refinement. His companionship invariably provided an educational and intellectual treat.

To his two sons, Denis and Selwyn, we extend our deep sympathy and say vale to another Old Xaverian of aristocracy of intellect and character.

REV. FATHER CORNELIUS JOHN HARTLEY, O.F.M. (1901).

(From the "Crusader").

"Be thou praised My Lord, of our Sister Bodily Death, from whom no man living can escape."

Some such similar sentiments to those of his holy Founder animated the last hours on earth of Father Cornelius Bartley, O.F.M., who passed away peacefully to his reward at Lewisham Hospital, Sydney, on September 25. He had been in failing health for the last few years, and was stationed at Maryfield's, Campbelltown prior to his entry into hospital a few months before his death.

Born at Bendigo 68 years ago, the late Father Cornelius was a member of a family who gave six members to the Church. Very Rev. Father Gerald Bartley, P.P., of Adaminaby, Goulburn, and Rev. Father Francis Bartley, of the Marist Fathers, Highden, Wellington, are brothers. Three of his sisters entered religion—Mother Mary Evangelist, Brigidine Convent, Albert Park, Melbourne; Sister Mary Bernarda, Sisters of Char-
The Xaverian.

Old Xaverians of the early 'eighties will remember Michael Quinlan. He lived near Yea nearly all his life. He died during the year. Just recently we heard that Edward Galvin, who was at Xavier in 1926, died as a prisoner of war in Malaya. We offer the parents and friends of both of these our sincerest sympathy. We also offer our sincerest sympathy to Dr. and Mrs. Winter on the death of their little son Michael, who was a Burke Hall boy, and to Dr. R. O'Sullivan on the death of his brother Ulric, who was at school here in 1908 and whose death we have just heard of as we go to press. News also reached us of the death of Eddie van den Bogaert, who was at Burke Hall from 1928-31. We was a Flying Officer in the Royal Netherlands Naval Air Service. He was killed in action in January 1943 whilst returning from a night bomber flight.

R.I.P.

Roger Johnson (1937-39).

Early in the year we received the news of the death of Roger Johnson. He was killed in an accident in England. Roger was at school for three years at Xavier and was very attached to the school. He made many friends and got interested in everything Xaverian. On leaving school he went to the University but like many other boys of his time, he joined the Air Force and found a new life and a new happiness in it. He spoke well of his work and he spoke well of all his companions in the Air Force. He trained in Australia and later in Canada, and eventually found himself with many of his friends in England preparing for great raids and adventures. Unfortunately a brief spell there and his grand young life were terminated in an aircraft accident. He and his companions were buried in the Borough Cemetery at Cambridge. May he rest in peace and may God comfort his mother and sisters to whom Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

Lance Jones (1909-17).

Lance Jones died last March. He was one of a numerous family which came from Richmond and have so far held the record for the number of years a family spent at Xavier. On leaving school Lance studied Law, following in the footsteps of his father. All through his life his health was poor and he died rather suddenly on
24th March. To his widow and to his many brothers and sister Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

FELIX LARKIN (1922).

Felix came to Xavier in 1922 and only remained one year at the school. He came from Fish Creek, in Gippsland, was a bright little boy and very true to his name of Felix. On leaving the school he went into business but we lost sight of him for many years till one day we noticed the news of his wedding in the columns of the daily papers. Only a short time ago we found out he joined the A.I.F., was captured in Singapore, and died a prisoner of the Japanese in Malay in 1943. To his wife and to the many friends Felix made, Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

FRANK LEOD (1938-41).

Frank Leod began his career at Xavier when he came to the Preparatory School at Kostka Hall. He came to the Senior School in 1941 and remained for part of the year. We had not seen him for some time till one day we were on a visit to the Naval Base at Flinders and to our surprise we found Frank had joined the ranks of the Navy. He was at the time rather ill and had been appointed on the morning we saw him. A few days later came the news of his death at the early age of 18. May he rest in peace and to his sorrowing father and mother, Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

WARD LISTON (1935-36).

Flying-Officer Ward Joseph Liston, 25 years, youngest son of the late Mr. J. J. Liston, Melbourne, lost his life in air operations. As navigator of a Beaufighter he was engaged on armed reconnaissance patrol work when his plane crashed on the island of Ceram, Dutch East Indies.

An arts student at Melbourne University on the outbreak of war, he was one of the first volunteers for the A.I.F. He proceeded to North Africa with the Sixth Division, and he was wounded at Bardia, being included in the first list of Australian casualties. Upon leaving hospital in Egypt he served with his unit in Syria, and on his return to Australia fought in New Guinea in the Wau-Mubo campaign. Later, transferring to the R.A.A.F., he passed through Somers and Mount Gambier, graduated No. 1 on his course, and immediately received a commission. In recent months he has been engaged in aerial operations in New Guinea and in the islands further north. He was married in Adelaide in October last.

T. R. McCristal (1879-1945).

Thomas Robert McCristal’s long and useful life ended peacefully on the 19th January, 1945. No one of all Xaverians was held in greater respect and affection. When his own splendid College at Mentone ceased to exist, on his retirement in 1920, many of his Old Boys went on to Xavier. To one of the Old Mentonians has been given the undeserved privilege, yet satisfaction, of writing this obituary and in furtherance of an attempt at justice to the occasion he has included sentiments expressed from a source of Mentone and Xaverian associations. They serve to illustrate how this good man of singular grace, kindliness, and culture, will continue to live on in the hearts of all those whose lives he has enriched.

Thus says one: “He was the finest gentleman I ever knew and as far back as memory goes he has stood out strong in the van of all that is best in life. The good influence he had in this world was never ending and far-reaching and we appreciate now what it meant in our young years to have had over us a figure that we learned to accept as the highest standard of probity, justice, and the moralities.” Then another: “It would be impossible for anyone anywhere to find a nobler or better man and I speak from a friendship—to me a proud and privileged friendship—of more than sixty-five years.” Yet another: “He belonged to a generation nearing its end. We will always have as a memory the grand tradition of their lives, good sons, good fathers, good husbands, and good loyal citizens of Australia and last but not least, loyalty to the Faith of their Fathers.”

Prior to Mentone College which he founded in 1896, he taught for a little while at St. Stanislaus College, Bathurst, where he met his future wife, who predeceased him in August, 1944.
To this dear lady he and Old Mentonians owe so much. From Bathurst he went to Benalla, where he started a school, one of his first pupils being the late Mr. Savage, Prime Minister of New Zealand. When, after Mentone, he went to live in Sydney with his son, Dr. McCristal, the sense of retirement irked him and so the boys at St. Aloysius had, for a like while, the benefit of his personality and influence.

Thomas Robert McCristal and Mentone were ably and delightfully written up in the Xaverian of 1931. The author, on that occasion, in his point tribute to Ray Parer and Tom McCristal, recalls to the present writer's mind the infectious laughter of the latter when he would relate how Ray first bit the dust in an adjoining paddock in a home-made glider; nor shall the writer forget his gleeful chuckle when the talk touched on the matter of how his Old ex-Mentonians cleaned up the boxing championships in the several grades at Xavier.

His ageless mind remained clear and bright to the end of his days whether the topic of discussion deviated to the classics, world affairs, or sport. I am informed by earlier contemporaries that he was a fine cricketer and in the early days at Mentone he would accommodatingly hit the ball into the "orchard" from one end or across the road into "Gillespies" (a colossal hit) from the other. He dearly loved to join the pilgrimage from Sydney to Melbourne for a Test match and in spite of his son William's somewhat renegade partiality for Rugby he remained loyal to the Australian code.

Throughout all his teaching there rippled light humour, the interest in his classes never flagged, and discipline was as readily elicited as it was becomingly dispensed. Of his attributes probably the most compelling and endearing was his faculty for making every boy feel and realize that his warm and spacious heart had a place for his particular interests and conflicts.

He preserved undimmed the torch of scholasticism that will bridge the gap between science and a form of reasoning that has lost sight of ultimate reality. May mankind, as it wearies of its self martyrdom turn again to the clear "Sursum Corda" of such leaders as Thomas Robert McCristal till at last we come to learn the full truth of those insistent words: "I am the Resurrection and the Life."

Surely Xavier and Old Mentonians might be excused for their pride in the possession of such an Old Boy and such a Headmaster.

R.I.P.

BRIAN McNAMARA (1916-22).

Xaverians of a little over 20 years ago will remember Brian McNamara and will learn with regret of his death. He spent six years at the school. He spent most of his life in business and had a business in Kew for a few years. In later years he sold out in Kew and took a hotel in Kyabram. He died rather suddenly while on a visit to Melbourne. To his wife and to his son Jim who is at school at present, and to his little daughter at school in Mandeville Hall, Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

DENIS O'BRIEN (1882-86).

Another link of an old established Gippsland family has been broken through the passing of Denis Michael O'Brien at his residence, "Home View," Cawwarr. He was born in Melbourne 79 years ago, and was a son of the late Denis and Mary O'Brien, of Cowwarr, his father being a large shareholder in the famous Long Tunnel mine at Walhalla in its golden days. The late Mr. D. M. O'Brien was a student at Xavier College, from 1882 to 1886, and afterwards studied medicine for three years at Trinity College, Dublin (Ireland). However, the call of the land was too strong for him, and he returned to Australia and carried on grazing and dairying pursuits at Cowwarr up to the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, five sons and three daughters, to whom Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

EDWARD O'KEEFE (1886-87).

Edward O'Keefe, who died suddenly on July 25th, was the eldest of six brothers, all of whom became Xaverians, and in due course Old Xaverians, a tradition already carried on by a succeeding generation.
Edward, with his brother John, went to Xavier in 1886 from the Bendigo High School. Edward, however, did not remain there very long, as during the succeeding year he transferred to the Agricultural College at Dookie. But his interest in Xavier never waned and was perpetuated by his two sons, both of whom were on active service at the time of their father's death. Maurice (A.I.F.) has since returned and Edward (R.A.A.F.) is now on his way home.

To Mrs. O'Keefe and her sons and daughters Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

R. J. POWER (1937-40).

Among the Old Xaverians who paid the supreme sacrifice among the war was W./O. R. J. Power, 1937-40. During his four years at Xavier Dick played with the 1st XVIII for three years and rowed in the 1940 crew—septic arthritis in the shoulder and three months' hospital forced him out of the 1939 crew. He was made a Prefect in 1940.

On leaving school Dick joined the staff of the C.B.C. Bank at Kerang. He signed with the Richmond Football Club, but joined the R.A.A.F. before playing. His training was done at Victor Harbour and Parafield, South Australia, and at Geraldton, Western Australia, where he got his wings as a bomber pilot.

Going to England, he was allotted to the All-Australian Lancaster Squadron 460 — the most famous squadron in Bomber Command and stationed in the north of England. This squadron flew 4,000,000 miles in 5,000 sorties, and dropped a record tonnage of bombs on enemy territory. Of the 5,381 Australians R.A.A.F. who paid the supreme sacrifice in Europe, over 1,000 were from Squadron 460 alone. Dick flew Lancasters, including the famous "G for George," now in the Canberra War Museum, on 23 raids, and was 14 times over Berlin. In January, 1944, the Squadron bombed Berlin on six occasions, the last five in ten nights. From one trip he brought his bomber safely back on one wing and two engines. On another he was badly shot up over Holland, but went on to Berlin and got safely back.

He took part in the Squadron's last six raids on Berlin, from the last of which—January 27, 1944—he did not return. Nothing has since been heard of him or his crew.

To his father and mother and sisters we offer our sincerest sympathy.

DR. B. QUIN (1906-14).

The tragic circumstances surrounding the death of Ben Quin have been read in our papers recently. They were outlined by a Chinese interpreter who accompanied the Japanese Lien­tenant Commander who came on board the H.M.A.S. "Diamantina" to open surrender negotiations. The interpreter informed the Australian officers on the boat that Dr. Quin and four others who remained behind in Nauru in 1942 were executed. As far as we can make out this was done as a reprisal for raids made on the island by Allied aircraft in the year 1943 and it was not till the termination of hostilities this year, 1945, that we heard anything about it.

Ben Quin came to Xavier in 1906 and was a brother of three other well known Old Xaverians, Ken, Maurice, and Leo. He was eight years at Xavier and at the end of that time he passed on to the Melbourne University and some five or six years later he qualified in medicine. He practised in Echuca but later took a position with the British Phosphate Commission and was medical officer to their employees on the island of Nauru.

Ben had many splendid qualities. As medical officer in Echuca he left a reputation for kindness and efficiency that all could envy. On the Island of Nauru he was renowned for his kind­ness to all. He took an unusual interest in the natives and we published photographs some years ago of his native choir singing in a Corpus Christi Procesion. To him the Catholic Faith was something very real and he helped the missionaries of the island in their work of preaching the Gospel.

To his sorrowing wife and children Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy, and we extend it also to the friends of all those on the island who
lost their lives with Ben in such tragic but heroic circumstances.

R.I.P.

JOHN JOSEPH RYAN (1924-29).

Early this year a very wide circle of friends learned with deep regret of the tragic death of active service of John Ryan. John came to Xavier in 1924, and in no time his quiet, gentle ways had won him a host of friends. All who knew John will willingly testify to a marked, universal respect for him from his first days in Xavier: and the respect of schoolboy companions is a liberal tribute, not easily won, paid only to sterling character. But there was not only respect: there was perhaps more of genuine affection—felt for him by all with whom he came into contact. He was naturally of a retiring disposition, but once you met John you felt you were the one who was privileged by the acquaintance. All were instinctively attracted by the unobtrusive charm of his personality and the rank straightforwardness of a really outstanding boy.

John's last year of school life brought great credit to the school he loved, and well-merited honours to himself: for in 1929, John stroked the winning Head of the River crew. His brother, "Bill", had for the first time in the history of the College brought the same honour to the school in the previous year. These are names which will never be forgotten in the annals of Xavier. But even if John had not come before the public eye in this way, it would be safe to say that he would still have left behind him at Xavier the reputation of one of the school's ideal graduates. He was a boy, and grew into a man, of whom any school can be justly proud—one whose noble ideals in every detail of conduct and conversation were precisely those which the training at Xavier aims to produce.

With all the glory that came to him at the time of stroking the winning crew in 1929, John Ryan always retained the same modest and self-effacing ways that had endeared him to his friends from the start. He was seriously disturbed at the prospect of the publicity long before the winning of the race: and I well remember how, after the crew had won its heat, he shrank from the speeches he would be expected to make if he brought the boat through first in the final. We sat together in the quiet quadrangle of Xavier composing some words that might suit the occasion—John determinedly depreciating his part and insisting that the whole speech be a paean of praise for the late Mark Shea who coached the team. And when he did stroke a victorious crew in the final and the dreaded speech had to be made before a microphone at the presentation of the oars and some victory dinners, I recall now he dispensed with our elaborate preparations and spoke from his own simple heart of what others had done, quietly and deftly shifting all the praise and the credit to the stronger members of the crew and their coach, while he had been but the figurehead.

When John left Xavier he worked for some ten years on the family station in the Riverina. During the war he joined the Air Force, trained in Somers and South Australia, and finally in England. He and his companions were shot down when returning from operations on March 4, 1945. They were just over their own 'drome and were the victims of a marauder plane. Their aircraft crashed to the ground and all were killed. John and his companions were buried in the regional cemetery at Cambridge. God, Who is the Supreme Master of life and death had decided to call a very cherished soul to Himself.

To his widow, and to his brother Bill and his sisters, Xaxier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

PHILIP W. RYAN (1931-38).

On 13th July, 1944, Phil's father received a cable announcing that Phil was missing as a result of air operations over enemy territory in France. He was a member of a Lancaster crew which failed to return. Later official news came through that Phil and his crew had lost their lives on 8th July, 1944.

Phil began his career at Xavier when he went to the Preparatory
SEPTEUIL, FRANCE, 31st August, 1945.

Sir,

I am sorry I was not able to reply sooner. Kindly convey to the Reverend A. C. Jones my deepest and Christian sympathy for his sad bereavement. I would have liked to send in my letter some photographs, but I am unable to do so at the moment, but I shall send you some later on.

Allow me to describe the accident which caused the death of all the occupants of the Lancaster which fell at Courgent. During the night of the 7th to the 8th of July, 1944, waves after waves of planes passed above this village. At one particular time we noticed distinctly the noise of an aerial battle. German fighters were attacking and also anti-aircraft guns from the Mantes region. Later on, some inhabitants noticed like a ball of fire in the night, then a terrific noise was heard, a bomber had just crashed on the ground.

In the early morning of the 8th of July as soon as it was possible, rescue parties went to the spot. The bomber was completely wrecked and pieces scattered everywhere. The bodies themselves were rather scattered, some were found intact, others completely burned or crushed by the bombs which probably were still on the plane at the time of the accident. However, the body of W. O. Jones was found almost intact and he must have died straight away.

The bodies were gathered and carried to the little Church of Courgent. The bomber had crashed in a wood in the Parish a few yards away from the cemetery and the farms and houses making up the village. From the moment the bodies were gathered a guard of honour watched continuously until the Monday morning, ladies during the day, men during night.

On leaving school Phil went into the bank but on the outbreak of war he volunteered for the Air Force and eventually found himself in the training camp at Somers. From Australia he went to Canada and finally he went to England. He has left us a most detailed diary of his life in the Air Force which we publish in another section of the Xaverian. His letters were always full of interest. He saw the best in life always. He always remained as he was at Burke Hall, the admirer of great deeds and hoping, with perhaps a certain amount of diffidence that he would one day do something really great. And he did. He longed for the day when he would fly a big bomber. He did so, but he did not return and we can only imagine the thrill he felt when his turn came to pilot a machine right over enemy territory.

As Editor of the Xaverian I take this opportunity of paying a tribute to Phil's work. He was always most helpful, and most practical in his suggestions, and invaluable for the regularity of his work.

Phil and his crew were shot down near Mantes and he and his companions were buried in the cemetery at Courgent.

To his father and mother and sister we offer our sincerest sympathy and we pray that Phil and his brave companions may rest in peace.

We append a letter from the Parish Priest of Septeuil.

R.I.P.

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by myself and I asked the congregation at the end of the ceremony to remain silent for a few moments and to pray in thoughts for the wives and the families of those heroes who would not go back to their homeland. In spite of the crowd, which numbered approximately 800 persons, not a word not a noise could be heard. An enormous quantity of flowers which covered the coffins during the ceremony were carried solely by men, four in front with two big crosses of flowers and the coat of arms of the R.A.F. and the French Air Force. Behind, two huge sheafs of flowers were also carried and all along the procession from the Church to the cemetery 12 rows of four men followed. The coffins were carried by six men. At the cemetery another short ceremony took place, one common grave was made for the eight comrades who fell together.

For those who could be identified the name was engraved on the coffin and the coffin of W. O. Jones has his name on it. A written declaration of the accident was made in duplicate, one copy was placed inside a bottle in the grave and the other copy went to the local Town Clerk's Office.

The identification of the bodies would be quite simple. Before the ceremony broke up we covered the coffins with flowers, and placed on the graves pieces of propellers to indicate that airmen were buried there. Two crosses were placed on that common grave as well as two coats of arms in evidence. Although the Germans were billeted near by, they did not interfere.

Since that day the grave has always been kept with flowers and a small brick wall has been built around it. It is the privilege and the honour of the inhabitants of this village to keep the grave in good condition and will look after it as long as they can as they consider these boys are theirs.

This year on the 8th of July I celebrated a solemn high mass and several hundred people, among them returned soldiers, congregated in the Church and gathered at the graveside. To give you an idea where Courgent is situated, you will find it on the map to the south of Mantes near Septeuil at the limit of the shires of Mantes and of Houdan. In the next letter I propose myself to enclose a few photographs and a map of the district.

In transmitting to Reverend Jones this information which might help him to bear the sad loss of his son, kindly assure him of all my respectful and Christian sympathy and tell him that this morning during Mass I prayed specially for these eight airmen who died for us all.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) A. KERMABON,
Cure de Septeuil.

KEVIN SHEAHAN (1938-41).

On April 23rd, Kevin Sheahan was killed. He was carrying out his normal duties when he was struck by a fragment of a bomb which had accidentally exploded on the air strip. Every effort was made to save him but he died five hours after his admission to hospital.

Kevin was at Xavier for four years. He came from Lower Templestowe, and was a day boy. He had spent about twelve months with his squadron, and has gained the confidence of all with whom he came in contact. He was accorded full Air Force honours and his funeral was attended by the entire squadron. He was laid to rest in the American cemetery at Morotai.

To his sorrowing parents and friends Xaver offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.

WILLIAM WHITE (1925-29).

Shortly after the surrender of the Japanese we heard of the death of William White. He was taken prisoner some three years ago and died while a prisoner of war at Amboina.

William White was well known to the Xaverians of his time. As a small boy he came to Xavier, showed a very generous nature and early gained an enthusiasm for the school. He seemed to love his school days and was always very happy. He was perhaps at his best when he got behind the goal posts at a Public School football match, cheering himself hoarse and taking every opportunity of infusing his enthusiasm into others. On leaving school this enthusiasm never left him and we remember him following the fortunes of the Old Xaverians' football team and giving them all the support of his cheerful disposition.

Letters tell us that during his captivity he was a source of good nature and that he was never depressed nor saddened by his lot. When no priest could be obtained he recited the Rosary for the Catholics. Illness finally overtook him and he died a very edifying and holy death. To his friends, and they were very many, Xavier offers sincerest and deepest sympathy.

R.I.P.
FATHER THOMAS PATRICK WOOD
(1890-91).

Fr. Thomas Patrick Wood, parish priest at Hopetoun, died, aged 73 years. A native of Hobart, he came with his parents to Melbourne when a child, and was educated at Xavier College. He studied for the priesthood in Ireland, and was ordained at Waterford on June 17, 1897, afterwards spending ten years with missions in Trinidad (West Indies). In 1907 he was appointed to the Ballarat diocese, and at various times was stationed at Swan Hill, Koroit, Inglewood, and Horsham. He enlisted in Horsham as a chaplain in the first A.I.F., and, after being in France and Palestine for four years, returned to Australia and was stationed at Ballarat, Quambatook and Ararat before becoming the first parish priest at Hopetoun in 1922. He had remained there ever since. The Bishop of Ballarat (Most Rev. Dr. O'Collins) presided at a Solemn Office and Requiem Mass at Hopetoun before the funeral from St. Joseph's Church. Returned soldiers and men of the parish formed a guard of honour.
After making a brief reference to the Church's attempt to maintain peace in Europe during the years prior to 1939, and to her determined opposition to National Socialism in Germany, His Holiness went on to discuss Papal relations with the Nazis for the past twelve years.

In 1933 the German Government asked the Papacy to conclude a concordat with it. This the Papacy willingly did, but, at the same time, made it clearly understood to the Nazis that it would in no way have anything to do with National Socialism. Not long after, persecution of the Church broke out all over Germany. While the German Bishops vigorously denounced the Nazis for this flagrant breach of the concordat, before and during the war, the Papacy did its part, by frequently reminding the German Government in no uncertain terms of their obligations under the concordat.

As the persecution did not cease, the late Pope Pius XI. proclaimed to the world on Passion Sunday, 1937, his Encyclical "Mit Brennender Sorge," in which he exposed the ideals and aims of National Socialism, as well as showing how it was opposed to Christ's teachings. Many nations after reading it were awakened to the dangers of this new peril, and of those countries in which the Encyclical was not heeded the Holy Father asked this question: "Is it mere chance that some regions which later suffered more from the National Socialist system were precisely those where the Encyclical 'Mit Brennender Sorge' was less, or not at all, heeded?"

After 1937 the persecution of the Church became more violent, and was continued right up till the last few months of the European War. The Pope makes particular mention of the sufferings and trials endured by the Church in Austria, Alsace-Lorraine, and Poland.

His Holiness then went on to show the results of the Church's steadfast opposition to National Socialism. Between 1940 and 1945 over 2,800 Polish priests and religious were imprisoned in the notorious Dachau concentration camp, and by April, 1945, only 816 were alive, the rest having died as the result of torture or disease. In 1942 435 German priests were taken to Dachau, and, in spite of the regular increase of their numbers, only 350 remained alive when the camp was taken over by the Allies. Surely this is sufficient proof of the harsh treatment meted out to Catholic priests and religious!

The remainder of the Pope's address concerns the future world peace. Small nations should be allowed to take their destinies in their own hands, and should not be forced to adopt political or cultural systems which are rejected by the majority of their peoples. While admitting that the road from the cessation of hostilities to final peace will be long and hard, His Holiness says: "It is even perhaps better thus. It is essential that the tempest of overexcited passions be first allowed to subside." Finally, the Pope concludes by urging all the faithful to pray to the Holy Spirit to guide those who are framing the new peace, so that it will be "a peace worthy of the name; a peace built and consolidated in sincerity and loyalty, in justice and reality; a peace of loyal and resolute force to overcome or preclude those economic and social conditions which might, as they did in the past, easily lead to new conflicts."
A Xavier Sports Meeting

By WM. KENNEDY.

An October afternoon of brilliant sunshine; the green oval a gay arena of high-spirited, contesting youth; the red and black flag of Xavier over the pavilion; striped marquees on the green slopes and the hum of conversation over tea and cakes; the cool dresses and colourful parasols of mothers, sisters, and aunts; here, there, and everywhere Old Boys meeting and recalling happy days at Kew, and excited schoolboys, many wearing straw-deckers circled by the old forked lightning hatband of Xavier; a band playing a lively march; the bark of the starter's pistol; the flurry of cheering as a field of boys races to the judge's tape.

This "flashback" over four decades is inspired by the discovery amongst old family papers of the official programme of "St. Francis Xavier's Annual Sports Meeting" held on the College Cricket Ground on Thursday, October 27, 1904. Mellowed by age and crumpled and stained by many journeys between pocket and perspiring hand on Sports Day, what memories this old programme evokes of the School of the opening years of this turbulent century before the infant Commonwealth of Australia was engulfed in a disastrous economic depression and two world wars.

A musing glance over the list of competitors on that October afternoon recalls a medley of memories, gay, tender, fragrant, and a few sad, for many of those boys of 1904 are no longer amongst the living. In the springtime of life a number of them gave their lives for their country in World War 1, and here and there in the programme one notes with a pang of sorrow the name of a boy whose son 40 years afterwards "Died on Service" in World War 2.

The musing glance becomes a little whimsical as the eye travels down the names of the boys of 1904 and looks forty years on to the present day. Here is one who sits on the judicial Bench; another who is in the priesthood; quite a number who are busy medical men, and others practising in the legal profession; men on the land and others holding high positions in the business world and the public service.

How many of them forty years after that Sports Day would regard with equanimity a dash over the hurdles for 150 yards, a quarter-mile on the flat, or even an obstacle race? No. Time has marched on. In 1904 they were boys competing in the School sports, but to-day the words of the Harrow School Song may have for them a poignant significance:—

"Forty years on, growing older and older, Shorter in wind and in memory long, Feeble of foot and rheumatic of shoulder, What will it help you that once you were young."

The Xavier Sports in those far-off days were strenuous affairs, and in 1904 fifty events were listed in the programme in addition to a few, such as the jumps, which were decided before Sports Day. The highlights of that sports meeting were the Public School Hurdles and the struggle for the coveted title of Champion of the College. It is now a matter of Public School history that 1904 was the last year when the Public Schools' championship events were decided piecemeal at the sports meetings of the public schools. Under that arrangement a Public Schools race was included in the programme of each school's sports meeting. The events were drawn for, and the school gaining the most points won the championship.

During the winter of 1904 the delegates of the schools agreed that in future a combined Public Schools' sports meeting should be held annually, and the proprietors of "The Argus" and "The Australasian" offered to donate a handsome challenge cup to be held by the successful school each year.

Under the old arrangement the event selected for the Xavier Sports Day of 1904 was the 150 Yards Hurdles, two boys to compete from each of the five schools, Geelong College not then having entered the Public Schools. Xavier's representatives were H. Curtis and G. McLver, but neither gained a place. The winner was
S. B. Gravenall (Wesley), with W. Ronald (Melbourne Grammar School) and F. Bagot (Geelong Grammar) third.

Of greater interest to Xaverians was the contest for the coveted title of Champion of the College. Under the conditions the title was awarded to the competitor gaining the greatest number of points in five events—flat races of 100, 200, and 300 yards, long jump, and high jump. Long before entries were taken Xavier de Bavay was the popular tip for the title, because he had proved himself in the previous year one of the best runners in the Public Schools over 100 and 200 yards, but as Sports Day approached it seemed that misfortune in the form of a sprained ankle might deprive him of the opportunity of competing. What a topic of schoolboy talk and a source of interest was that damaged ankle, and how slowly it seemed to mend.

But mend it did, and a few days before Sports Day Xavier appeared to take a risk of another breakdown by competing in the long jump, which he won with a leap of 16 feet 54 inches. Suffering no ill-effect, he set out on Sports Day to increase his lead on points, and gained the title by winning the 100, 200, and 300 yards races. A great athlete, Xavier de Bavay, one of Xavier's best.

A race which excited keen interest was the one mile open handicap, for which there were 90 entries. The star was Alec. Butler, the then Public Schools mile and half-mile champion. The handicappers placed him 10 yards behind scratch. He had to concede starts of more than a furlong to 40 competitors, and the limit bunch were on the 315 yards mark. Several questions intrigued many of us before Sports Day. Could Alec, given the long start to many boys who fancied their chances after timed trial runs over the mile? Was there in the field a "dark horse" who had been treated much too generously by the handicapper? Could the champion overcome his substantial handicap in such a large field?

Alec. Butler resolved all doubts a little more than four minutes after the starter's pistol cracked. With his long, even stride and superb condition he raced through the large field, cutting down boy after boy, and won in a whirlwind finish from Frank Tracey, who had started 300 yards ahead of him. Alec. Butler deserved every cheer that greeted his splendid victory.

The bicycle race of two miles had been much talked of before Sports Day, but the programme reveals that the scratching pen was used freely, to borrow an expression popular with racing reporters. A field of six was left to push the grids round the oval. The placings were: Eric Glassford (180 yards), 1; T. Jansen (150 yards), 2; and C. Silbermann (25 yards), 3.

All sorts of contests were decided that day, and the fact that the names of winners were written in ink on the programme raises the question whether fountain pens were in vogue amongst schoolboys in 1904. The College Handicap of 150 yards was won by G. McLver. J. Farrell won the junior championship. The Senior Obstacle Race went to J. Collins, with Cyril Oxenham second. Gordon Rennick won the Junior Sack Race, and Tommy O'Brien the Junior Obstacle Race, E. Bartlett and Dove the Siamese Race, Leo. O'Kelly the Senior Hurdles, J. Lohan the Open Handicap of 300 yards, and N. Munday the Old Boys' Race. The only event not decided was the Potato Race, and alongside it in the programme are scratched the words, "No race, no spuds." Apparently a little hitch in organisation.

Forty years ago. How different was schoolboy life then compared with these hectic times. No motor-cars parked round the oval: no radio, no picture theatres to visit on Wednesday afternoons; no "swing" or "boogie-woogie" on the band programme at the Sports, but a cakewalk, "Mumblin' Moss"; a waltz, "Pretty Peggy"; the lancers, "Toreador"; and a march, "Smoking Charlie." Almost one had written "and no war," but a glance at the Melbourne morning newspapers of Friday, October 28, the day after the Sports, is a danger signal, for there was war and rumours of war. The cables reported on that day that the grip of the Japanese Navy on Port Arthur was being drawn tighter. In the previous week the Russian Baltic Fleet had fired on British trawlers in the German Ocean, and killed English fishermen. In that day's cables "The Times" of London was quoted as declaring that the message from the Czar was a feeble expression of regret. Also, there was the ominous news that the Admiralty had announced that the Mediterranean, British, and Home Fleets had received preliminary orders for mutual support and cooperation as a measure of protection.

Here in Melbourne on Sports Day, 1904, the Second Australasian Catholic Congress was meeting at the Cathedral Hall, with Cardinal Moran presiding in the afternoon and Archbishop Carr at the evening session. On that afternoon Father McCurtin, of Xavier College, read a paper on the education of Catholic youth. So apparently Father ("Biddy") McCurtin of revered memory missed the greater part of the College sports.

On that Friday morning, too, Mr. John Wren's Murmuration had won the Caulfield Cup of that year was quoted as favourite for the Melbourne Cup to be run on the following Tuesday. Curiosity
prompted the turning over of a few pages of the newspaper file. Alas! The favourite broke down before Cup Day, and Acrasia won at 100 to 6, with Lord Cardigan second and Blinker third. And that Cup was described by the social writers as the "White Cup" because of the ladies' choice of white fabrics for their dresses.

And Old Xaverians who are income tax payers of 1945 might extract a grain of grim humour from the "Argus" paragraph in the long report of the Tuesday's debate in the House of Representatives, then meeting in Melbourne. For Mr. Alfred Deakin uttered the warning that the financial crisis would be brought into greater prominence directly the Commonwealth proposed for the first time to become a separate taxing body.

So much for the past. We cannot peer into the future 40 years on. But we can rest assured that boys will still be boys, Sports Day will be on the calendar of Xavier, and a new generation of boys will strive for victory on the oval, still ranking the game beyond the prize. The scene on the oval will be different from that of 1904 and 1945. Maybe by 1986 the College will have found it necessary to provide a landing ground—not too near the big swimming pool—for the convenience of parents and visitors arriving at the Sports Meeting in shining family helicopters.
"They're leaving in three-quarters of an hour!" called out "Digger" Young, poking his head around the bar door.

But I refused to be panicked. It would be the last drink I'd get for about three days, and I wasn't going to rush it—muster or no muster.

I took the last mouthful like an epicure, rolling it affectionately round my mouth and easing it gently and slowly past my larynx or pharynx or whatever the thing is that ties in with your swallow. Sighing, I put my glass down on the counter and stepped out through the doors of the Snowline Hotel.

The bright sunshine made me blink. Harrietville, cupped in a circle of towering mountains, basked amiably in its warmth. I shaded my eyes up to where a blue haze hung above distant rises.

"You won't find it so warm up there," said Carl Wraith, reading my thoughts. It was good to have Carl along on this trip. If the nights were too deadly boring up there, I could, perhaps, inveigle Carl into joining me in a rousing chorus of "Hoorick, Hoorah," "With a Swing That's Steady and True," or one of the other school songs.

For I discovered that Carl was also an Old Xaverian. He had started as a boarder at Xavier in 1923 I think it was, and had been in the first winning crew of 1928, when Bill Ryan had stroked her home "for victory, lads, and Kew." Last January Carl married Miss Joan O'Kane, of Wangaratta, in the Xavier Chapel.

We wandered over to Gow's stores, where they were making ready for the trip. Charlie Gow and Frank Wraith were strapping packs on to the horses, and there was a general air of efficient activity.

"You don't come along?" I asked Frank Wraith.

"No, I leave that to Charlie. I keep an eye on the cattle business back here at the base. Charlie and the boys go up to do the mustering twice a week at this time of the year. Sometimes the job is young bulls and steers. This time it's a mob of cows and calves."

"Got your things ready?" Charlie Gow asked me.

"All except my tails—but I take it this trip's to be quite informal."

"The only evening dress you'll need is your pyjamas, and a toothbrush, if you've got one," said Carl. "If you bring 'em along now, one of the boys will strap them on the packhorses."

I got my things from the pub and handed them over.

"This mustering is quite a business," I remarked. Everybody else was so busy, I felt I had to make some comment to justify being there! "How did the cattle get up in those mountains, anyhow?"

I was relieved no one laughed outright in my face. No, they just sniggered quietly to themselves!

"We take 'em up to the Dargo in the spring to pasture on leased Crown land," Charlie Gow told me briskly. "They're left there through the summer and are mustered in the autumn. Then they're brought back to the grazing lands below the snowline."

The party was ready. We headed our horses round, and straggled along the road out of Harrietville. At least, I straggled—for, to give them their due, the others seemed to have a fair idea of what they were doing! A few people waved to us as we passed. The way I was feeling about the trip, I thought we warranted a send-off like Byrd going to the South Pole.

"How far?" I asked Carl Wraith after I'd managed to unstraggle myself somewhat.

"Twenty-seven mile," he answered laconically.

"Digger" Young told me. "But you've got to keen 'em in check. Like humans, they show off when they get together, and unless you keep 'em separated during mustering they're more of a nuisance than a help. But each man has his own dog, and can manage it pretty well."
I was beginning to feel the pull up the track to Mt. St. Bernard, and realised I was in the saddle. I started to hum Paul Robeson’s song in “Sanders of the River”—“Climbing up, climbing up . . .!” Climbing up to the Dargo High Plains! UP to the PLAINS! It sounded crazy.

As I trailed along behind the stockmen and the horses and the dogs, the atmosphere of the REAL Australia which you can never catch hold of in the city (where it seems as remote and theatrical as a hill-billy song jangling out of your radio), began to work upon me. Why, in the name of Ned Kelly, did local film producers bewail the paucity of material for an honest-to-goodness Australian movie when there was stuff like this to get your teeth into? It was, as Mr. Lubitsch might remark to Mr. Selznick, a “natural”!

Actually, few Australians, I thought, knew very much about the true heart and spirit of their country. The wide, open spaces to most of us was nothing more than a Sunday spin to the hills, a week-end at a country golf house, and an annual two weeks or so at an out-of-town, overcrowded guest house, where you ate too much, bragged too much, added too many inches to the waistline, and only sometimes remembered to breathe deeper than your collar button, flap your chest, and bray: “That’s mountain air for you!” But this was exhilarating—the real thing!

Oh, the farmer to the plough,
And the sailor to the sea,
But the roving life, the droving life,
Is the only life for me.
For you see a lot of country,
And you have a lot of fun,
And the . . .

Ugh! Somebody must have packed bricks under that saddle! Who said it was a “lot of fun”?

It was getting cool now. You noticed it most as you turned out of thick bush to take an upward turn in the track. Winds whipped at you from across the deep gullies, and made you curse yourself for estimating underwear weight by Harrietville temperature.

It was also getting dark. An eerie quality crept into the bush silence, bringing to mind all sort of queer mountain legend. Now it was so dark you could see only five yards in front of you. I stifled fleshly dissusions and urged my horse on a bit so as not to lag too far behind the fellow in front. Memories of people lost in those regions prodded me unpleasantly. I didn’t want to add to the list, so I gritted my teeth and hurried some more.

The going flattened out;—and next thing I knew it was the end of the trail, at the Wraiths’ hut, high on the Dargo. I gently lowered myself from the saddle, and made a rather poor show. I felt, of simulating the nonchalance of a man who didn’t feel as though he’d been fired through a torpedo tube and was a lot happier for having got the trip over. In almost pitch darkness we released the horses in the holding yard and fed the dogs. Cattle dogs, I learnt, are fed only once a day—usually about 9 p.m. They live worse than journalists!

Best part of the trip was to follow. We ate. High altitude and a long ride puts a razor edge on one’s appetite, and the food spread out in the Wraiths’ hut tasted like a special menu at the city’s best hotel. We’d taken along just enough food for the trip—sausages, roast of beef, shoulder of lamb, butter, bread, a jar of honey, tea and sugar. Then we turned in.

... ... ...

I just seemed to turn over, and then I was being told it was time to get up again! Six a.m.—and, boy, was it cold!

Outside the hut I got my first view of our location. I was amazed. So much climbing and so little to show for it! All I could see was a flat plain with some mountains behind it. I remarked that we hardly seemed to be up any height at all.

"Just a little above 5,000 ft.," said Carl Wraith dryly.

The mustering was a big job. The Wraith and Gow cattle were sprayed out about the plains, and in addition to bringing them in they had to be sorted out so as to be sure you didn’t bring back with you someone else’s cattle.

Round about 3 in the afternoon the Treasures—Jack, Jim, and Freda and their mother—and Athol Noble came over to lend a hand. They lived up to the name. They have a property on the plains, and were a great help in getting their cattle away from our mob. "Salting" does the trick. The Treasure boys rode ahead, bawled "S-a-a-a-alt!" at the top of their lungs, and their cattle came running to them like rats on the track of the Pied Piper.

A friend of mine who did a hike in that region some years ago got quite alarmed when cattle started falling in behind him and followed him ominously down the track. They were just after salt, but not knowing this it turned his hike into a jog trot and took all the pleasure out of it.

With the mustering efforts of our stockmen, the "dogging" of our dogs, and the "salting" of the Treasures, we eventually...
managed to get all the Wraith and Gow cattle into the stockyard on the edge of the plains, and called it a day.

We were up even earlier next morning to make the long trek back to Harrietville. Droving a mob of 250 cattle along rough, narrow mountain tracks is a slow business and a ticklish one. A mob of this size stretches out along one and a half miles of track. The fresh cattle go in front to set the pace, the medium straggle in the middle, and the weak ones jog along in the rear, with tongues lolling—much the same as I was going up. The leaders have to be held back as much as possible, so that the tailenders won’t fall too far into the rear and stray off into the bush.

The Treasure boys rode with us part of the way en route to bring back portion of their cattle from another part of the plains. They rode well in front of our cows and calves "salting" strays off the track ahead of us. At one stage of the journey I wondered why the mob suddenly took a fresh interest in life and started pushing on with more eagerness than they displayed at any part of the trip. I learnt afterwards that they’d picked up the scent of another mob coming from Hotham Heights. Our men were able to hold back the leaders long enough to let the other mob strike the St. Bernard-Dargo crossroads just two minutes before we did.

It was dusk when we brought our mob into Harrietville.

The lights were up in the township, and visitors came rushing out of the pub to see what a mob back from mustering looked like.

I gently lowered myself from my horse and sorted out my limbs.

"And what do you think of things now?" Carl Wraith asked me.

"I think," I said, feeling my throat carefully, "that it’s a long time between drinks."

"And I think we can do something about that," put in one of the stockmen.

We did!
CR. F. R. CONNELLY, LORD MAYOR OF MELBOURNE,

Taken immediately after his election.

(Photo "Argus")
ALEXANDER TROUP.
Newman Scholarship, Exhibition in Chemistry.
General Exhibition.
(Photo Dickinson and Monteath)

PAUL McGOWAN, B.Agr.Sc.

PHILIP TIERNAN, M.B.B.S.
(Photo Antoine-Kershaw)

(Photo Antoine-Kershaw)

RICHARD NEWING, M.B.B.S.
(Photo Antoine-Kershaw)
OLD XAVERIANS RECENTLY ORDAINED.

Fr. V. Schneider, S.J.  Fr. M. Brady, S.T.  Fr. G. Tones, S.J.

(Peter Fox)  (Sears)  (Spencer Shier)  (Spencer Shier)

("Argus")  ("Argus")  (Antoine Kershaw) (Peter Fox)
WITH CARL WRAITH ON THE DARGO HIGH PLAINS.

(Photo "Argus")
"THE MIKADO."

CHORUS OF MEN.

THE PRINCIPALS.

(Photographed by Sears)
"THE MIKADO" CAST.
CHORUS OF SCHOOL GIRLS.

(Photograph "Argus")
The Mikado

One of the highlights of 1945 was undoubtedly the production of the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "The Mikado," at Manresa Hall on Saturday afternoon, 11th August, and Monday night, 13th August—a highlight not only for those boys who were fortunate enough to take part, but also for all who were in any way connected with the production, and for the School as a whole and the friends of the School.

As far as the actual performance was concerned, we can do no better than quote the comments of "Gregory Parable" (Mr. F. Murphy, an acknowledged expert on all that pertains to the Savoy Operas), which appeared in the "Advocate" a few days later. It should be remembered that Mr. Murphy was present at, and based his comments on, the first of the two performances, when there were still slight traces of nervousness among some of the members of the cast, and when that polish which comes only from playing before a full and appreciative audience was yet to be added.

"The boys of Xavier College," he wrote, "and of Xavier Preparatory School, Burke Hall, under the direction of Rev. T. Montague, S.J., had no need to ask the indulgence of their audience at the combined colleges' presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's famous comic opera, "The Mikado," on Saturday and Monday last. Nobody expects, of course, that boys, no matter how talented, can hope to match highly trained professionals, but neither could anyone expect (without knowing Fr. Montague) that boys could achieve such a really high standard of performance in this intricate and difficult work. "The Mikado," because of its fine artistic detail, in music and stagecraft, calls for an unusual competence in performance, and the boys of Xavier and Burke Hall responded so well to an obviously thorough and informed training that any shortcomings due to insuperable limitations were entirely lost sight of in the successful interpretation of the spirit of the work.

"From curtain to curtain the performance went with a swing that infected everybody, and numerous encores, double encores and treble encores were demanded of the more exhilarating musical numbers. The many great principal roles were happily filled by youngsters who could give a good account of themselves. Paul Coleman's Mikado was excellent; so, too, was John Arendsen's Ko-Ko; and they were well supported by Kevin Coughlin as Nanki-Poo, Maurice Farley as Pooh-Bah, and Clive Bailey as Pish-Tush. The Three Little Maids from School, Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing and Peep-Bo, were delightfully made-up and could not have been bettered in the persons of John Correll, Martin Grundy and Christopher Bisshop. They were charmingly pert and winsome and thus triumphantly overcame one of the chief difficulties of the production. Michael Howett's Katisha, a formidable role even for a professional adult player, was surprisingly well handled.

"The choruses were sung generally with understanding and ability; so, too, were the many solos, duets, trios, and other concerted numbers and ensembles. A fourteen-piece orchestra, conducted by Fr. Montague, with Mrs. Frank Spring at the piano, was an integral feature of the success of the performance, and faithful attention to the multiplicity of detail in Gilbert's ingenious stage business ensured a complete interpretation of the colourful and brilliant work."

For the past few years we have grown accustomed to hear members of the audience come up to Father Montague after the performance of the Opera and congratulate him on what they are convinced was "the best opera you have ever put on." And, in fact, while it has appeared each year that the summit of perfection has at last been reached and no further improvement would be possible, still Father Montague, at least, has not been satisfied to rest on his laurels, and has set his aim still higher. When even he began to feel that he could do nothing to better the 1941-42 productions of "The Pirates" and "Pinafore," he branched out into new and more difficult fields, with "The Yeomen of the Guard" and then, last year, "The Gondoliers." After the second night of this latter opera Father Montague was at long last forced to admit he was beaten, and was heard to murmur: "Yes, I suppose they really were pretty good, and I don't think you could expect them to do very much better."

What, then, was to be the opera to be attacked this year? The Williamson Company was presenting the G. & S. Operas in the City at the end of last year—through the generosity of Mrs. Spring the whole of last year's Xavier cast were able to see the "Gondoliers" at His Majesty's,
and through the good offices of Mrs. Clayton many were taken back-stage and introduced to Ivan Menzies and the other principals. So strong is the G. & S. tradition becoming at Xavier that many of the boys saw each of the operas in the series at least once, while some attended the more popular ones as many as four times. Many were the suggestions for this year's Xavier production: "Iolanthe" was generally favoured, but all the others had their supporters. Fr. Montague, however, soon made up his mind that we should attempt "The Mikado", for he saw that most of last year's principals would be back at school, or sufficient of them to supply the comparatively small number required for the story of "The Mikado", in which however their task would be proportionately greater; and he felt that with their experience they would be well fitted to do justice to the demands of this exacting opera.

The principals were selected in good time, although the departure of Charles Parker during the early part of the year caused some re-shuffling of the portfolios. Most of them had had the advantage of seeing the professional production at His Majesty's during the summer holidays (and professional G. & S. artists should be warned that Xavier boys view their efforts with a highly critical eye, and are quick to comment adversely on the slightest departure from the book of words or the Savoy traditions). A month or so before our own production the principals also saw a presentation of "The Mikado" by the Youth Operatic Society, and during the final stages of rehearsal the whole company, including chorus and stage-hands, were able to see the film of the opera, shown here some years ago, at the Paramount pre-view theatrette, by the courtesy of Paramount Pictures. The film follows the opera closely, and considerably aided the boys in getting the Japanese atmosphere and in putting the finishing touches to their stage-craft.

The principals had a little longer this year to learn up their parts; they were now experts, they were told by Fr. Montague, and should be left pretty much to themselves until the last weeks of rehearsal. The choruses were assembled about Easter-time, but for one reason and another it was well into the second term before the final auditions determined the exact composition of the company, and the intensive period of rehearsals began. And how intensive those rehearsals were! It is a source of continual amazement to all who see him in action as to how Fr. Montague can in or out of class, going through the same music over and over again until the most stubborn faults are realised and overcome, inculcating in them not only the music and the words of the dialogue, but also the complicated stage business; and, withal, infecting them with his own eager enthusiasm so that those who, early in the year, might have grumbled privately at having to give up an hour of recreation-time for "singing", now demand extra rehearsals at all hours of the day and evening so that even Father himself is at least forced to cry "halt". The rehearsing, it must be recalled, was all carried out during the boys' free time, after school, on half-holidays and even Sundays, so that, as far as the Senior School was concerned, the Company as a whole lost only two periods of class and no more than three hours of study-time, even counting the dress rehearsals and the time spent in needful preparations on the actual days of the performances.

Mrs. Frank Spring, of course, again helped considerably to ease the burden of rehearsals by her almost daily attendance, in the last weeks, at the piano. Taking the greatest interest in each principal, she spent hours, after the official rehearsals were over, playing over the music for them so they could get their numbers just right and that, perhaps, after a full afternoon of playing two or three chorus numbers over and over and over again, taking a few bars at a time while the chorus men and "girls" endeavoured to learn their parts. On the few occasions when Mrs. Spring was unable to be present one of the boys, John Masciorini, stepped into the breach; overcoming his early diffidence he soon acquired the spirit of the music, and was able to collaborate with Mrs. Spring in the playing of the overture at the performances.

The assembling of the orchestra was again Mrs. Spring's special charge, in company with Miss Clancy; and it is only when one sees how even the best amateur G. & S. production loses when it is played only to a piano accompaniment that one realises what a difference a good orchestra makes; how it can make or mar the opera. We are indebted to these two good friends of the school for their collection of such a talented band of musicians. Their task was all the harder this year because of the special jubilee celebrity concert arranged by the Conservatorium at short notice for the same night as our second performance, thus taking from us several of the musicians whose services Mrs. Spring had secured and obliging her to secure substitutes of equal competence with very little time to do it in; nevertheless, this
difficulty was overcome in signally successful fashion.

We were again fortunate in securing the services of the ballet mistress of the Gilbert and Sullivan Society, Miss Dorothy Coate, who, although very busy, was able to come out to the College on several afternoons and evenings and help put the finishing touches to the "business" of the chorus and principals and assist them to perfect their Japanese gait and complicated fan-manoeuvres. She was also of great assistance in the making-up at Manresa Hall.

Whether experience in former operas told more strongly than usual, or whether Fr. Montague's enthusiasm was more infectious than ever, so that the boys worked harder, the fact remains that the first dress rehearsal at Manresa, actually the first rehearsal on a stage, was so satisfactory that a large part of the first act was deemed to require no further rehearsal before the opening performance, and was, in fact, omitted entirely at the final and only other dress rehearsal two days later. During the previous weeks Fr. Montague had put a great deal of work into the opening choruses, so that the Gentlemen of Japan were quite sure of themselves and got off to a good start immediately on the rise of the curtain with their self-descriptive introduction, followed at once by Kevin Coughlin's excellent rendition of "A Wandering Minstrel I," with its several encores, and Clive Bailey's rousing descriptive number in which he, supported by the chorus, delivered what really amounts to the prologue to the opera. This successful introduction set the standard for the rest of the performance, and amply repaid the extra work put into these first three numbers; the good reception accorded them gave that extra little bit of confidence both to those on the stage and to the chorus of "school-girls" waiting in the wings, so that at the end of the third song the producer and the stage manager could thankfully murmur, with Pish-Tush and his chorus on the stage, "now I am right and you are right and all is right as right can be!"

The present writer does not feel competent to say anything more about the individual performances of the various principals; thought even he noticed a considerable improvement in many cases on their performances even in the "Gondoliers"; but to satisfy the Interest of the reader he now quotes from the critique of one more worthy to speak, the musical critic of the Xavier boys' paper, "Sursum Corda," who wrote as follows:

"To mention the individual efforts, we must record the delightful tenor voice of Clive Bailey, whose rendering of the part of Pish Tush was most effective. John Correll, in the role of Yum-Yum, proved himself to be one of the best sopranos Xavier has yet produced, while John Arendsen, taking part in his eighth successive opera, showed that he has the ability to play the comic roles of the G. & S. operas as well as any professional. Maurice Farey, as Pooh-Bah, gave an excellent portrayal of his part and never failed to produce the comic aspects with which his role abounded. Michael Howett was well placed as Katisha; his very strong voice saw him over the difficulties of the part and enabled him to give a very good characterisation of a most difficult role. Kevin Couglin handled the hero's part with infinite care, while special mention might be made of his first songs, for the delightful singing of which he well deserved his encore. Another to receive a wealth of encores was Paul Coleman as the Mikado; his song was exceptionally well done, and his acting was in the main so realistic that he could not have been surpassed even by Hirohito himself. The two little maids, Martin Grundy and Christopher Bisshop, were perfectly charming, and, like their third "sister," Yum-Yum, delightfully innocent; they, too, did their parts well. We must not pass over the choruses without giving them a token of praise; they all did well, and though each boy individually had a very minor part to play, he did it well, showing that true spirit of co-operation which always brings success."

As a matter of fact, this spirit of cooperation, of which our colleague, the "Sursum Corda" writer speaks, is one of the most valuable aspects of the whole question of producing the operas at Xavier. All the work of Fr. Montague, all the loyal support of Mrs. Spring and the Ladies' Committee generally, would go for nought were it not for the whole-hearted co-operation of the boys, big and small, who put themselves to no end of trouble — not only the members of the company in the perfection of their parts, but the many others too who attend to the multifarious small details of stage and house arrangements — in order to achieve the maximum success of the opera. The opera seems to teach this spirit of co-operation and team-work and for this the example of Fr. Montague is chiefly responsible. It is particularly pleasing to see the numbers of boys, who have no hope of securing a place in the cast, who come, each year, long before the opera performances are at hand, to offer their services in some capacity or another to the management, and then keep at their allotted tasks.
to the end, realising as they do that no matter how well the actors on their stage do their stuff, any serious hitch in the administrative or technical arrangements will detract considerably from the enjoyment of the audience and nullify to a great extent the appreciation of a successful production.

The help of the boys on the managerial side this year was particularly valuable, for difficulties seemed to arise at every turn. The help of the boys on the managerial side this year was particularly valuable, for difficulties seemed to arise at every turn. We have mentioned how smoothly the last fortnight of rehearsals proceeded, but the same could certainly not be said of the behind-the-scenes activities. The "Mikado," of course, is a particularly difficult opera to stage; the costumes are not such as would be useful for many other productions, and so are not retained by theatrical costumiers to any extent. The same applies to the fans. However, Miss Ada Coulton, whose ample stocks we have drawn on largely in other years, promised to make the girls' costumes, and the resources of Fullers' Princess Theatre wardrobe were made available to us. For days the parlors at the school resembled an Eastern market-place as the ladies fitted, tacked, took up and let out the colourful costumes originally designed for Chu Chin Chow and goodness-knows what other productions. The final result was a great triumph; principals and chorus were dressed in a fashion which could not be distinguished from the true Savoy tradition.

The procuring of the fans occasioned many a headache. A few were borrowed from the various theatres, but not nearly enough to enable the fifty-five boys to practice their complicated fan "business." The school carpenter and the boys' handicrafts group undertook to manufacture a supply, but, whether owing to faulty materials or some other cause, the finished product would not flip open and shut in fashion satisfactory to the Director, who was himself the only craftsman who succeeded in producing a satisfactory model. At last emissaries from the Ladies' Committee and the management set out to scour the city, and in no time at all Brother O'Callaghan, the joint stage-manager, was back with fifty excellent fans he had procured in some obscure Chinese shop in the depths of Little Bourke Street.

The next worry was that of scenery. John Dwyer, Angus Dalglrish and Pat Murray, were again with us, though the latter was later promoted to the company in the guise of a guard. The first two, especially, put in many hours at the Hall, dashing down by bike immediately after school and in the intervals for short recreation between tea and evening study, so that everything would be just right. Barry Lyons took complete charge of the properties, saw that none of the performers went on stage without the correct fans, or the appropriate letters from the Mikado, and so on; and relieved the stage manager of a great deal of worry. A number of other recruits to the stage staff were of

Our senior stage technicians from last year, John Dwyer, Angus Dalglrish and Pat Murray, were again with us, though the latter was later promoted to the company in the guise of a guard. The first two, especially, put in many hours at the Hall, dashing down by bike immediately after school and in the intervals for short recreation between tea and evening study, so that everything would be just right. Barry Lyons took complete charge of the properties, saw that none of the performers went on stage without the correct fans, or the appropriate letters from the Mikado, and so on; and relieved the stage manager of a great deal of worry. A number of other recruits to the stage staff were of
great help also, and should be valuable next year when, it appears, our senior technicians will, alas, have left us. Dick Moore acted as a general assistant to the Opera Manager (Mr. Eldon Hogan) in a number of ways. The House Manager, Reg. Bowler, drilled his staff of prefects and other ushers and helpers so well that, as "Sursum Corda" reported in, apparently, somewhat surprised tones, "each member of the huge crowd was shown to his correct seat". Bob Britten-Jones took over almost complete charge of the booking arrangements, in collaboration with Reg Bowler, and this department also worked without a hitch, thanks to their joint efforts and the individually-numbered tickets which Mr. Owen produced at short notice, the sort of job few printers would be at all keen to handle. Both performances were booked out a full week ahead.

The opera management is grateful to the Cadet Corps for making available the Adjutant's office, complete with telephone and other facilities, for use as the booking-office. To the Adjutant and his signallers we must also express our thanks for installing the very efficient telephone system at Manresa Hall, by means of which the Manager, seated in the promoter's chair in the wings, could have instantaneous and, if needs be, simultaneous communication with the switchboard above his head, his colleague at the other side of the stage, his booking staff at the front door, the operator in the bio. box in the balcony, and the boys stationed in the stalls and balcony to report on the quality of the reproduction coming from the amplifiers. The frequent reports from various quarters enabled an accurate control of the amplifiers, so that, while boosting up the volume where necessary so that every word was heard with ease at the back of the hall, there was no harshness or, in fact, anything but the microphones in the footlights to indicate that amplifiers were in use.

The telephone system proved its worth when the only emergency of the two performances occurred shortly after Ko-Ko's entrance at the opening matinee. He had just commenced his song about his "little list" when all the white lights on the stage went out, bathing him in an unearthly red glow, which, as a matter of fact was quite appropriate in view of his red costume and his role of Lord High Executioner, and was in fact adopted by the manager in modified form as an improvement "at the next performance. However, this effect was not premeditated, and the manager leapt to the fuse-board and endeavoured to discover the fuse responsible. In his efforts he succeeded in plunging the stage into complete darkness for a few seconds, but the opera continued in the blackout until the reddish glow was restored. Remembering from "The Gondoliers" that "quiet, calm deliberation disentangles every knot," the manager sat down to work it out, but his peace of mind was not assisted by the sudden arrival of the hall-keeper armed with a fire-extinguisher! Noticing then some slight hesitation on the part of some members of the orchestra, he suddenly realised that they, too, had been plunged into darkness, and were continuing to play without the aid of their music! Urgent telephone messages to the back of the hall soon had one of the house lights turned on for them, while shortly afterwards a powerful spotlight was directed on e. stage and the situation was saved until trie recalcitrant fuse could be run to earth and replaced at the interval.

Apart from this one lapse, the lighting arrangements were most effective and helped to bring out the colours of the scenery and costumes to best advantage. The addition of a number of Chinese lanterns (kindly loaned by the Mission Society and by Frank Phillips) to the second act scenery on the second night further enhanced the beauty of this scene and the effect of Yum-Yum's rendition of "The sun whose rays. . . ."

At the second performance the only unexpected incident was the knocking off of Katisha's wig by Ko-Ko in his efforts to win her affection towards the end of the opera. The wig was quickly replaced, to the delight of the audience, whose laughter grew all the louder when the characters, what with their own mirth and a temporary lapse of memory, were unable to continue for a little while. The efforts of the prompter to make himself heard above the merriment coming from the front of the house, and from the wings as well, were of no avail, and it was quite some time before this most touching scene was again under way. This, as a matter of fact, was the only occasion during the two performances when the prompter even looked like justifying his existence.

Time and space now only allow us to express our thanks and the thanks of the College to all other who helped in any way in the success of the opera; to the Ladies' Committee, especially Mrs. Curtain, the president; Mrs. Curtis, the secretary; our "adviser on Japanese customs," Mrs. Bisshop; and all those who helped in the getting and fitting of the costumes and with the making-up; to those who provided and served the "Opera Feast" for the company and stage staff; to the boys whose names have not been mentioned above and
whose support in many ways was most helpful; to Brother O'Callaghan, who was responsible in large measure for the successful stage arrangements; to the various Masters in the School who accommodated their sporting and Cadet Corps and even study arrangements to fit in with the desires of the Opera Director; to Mr. John Wren for his interest and kindness; and to all others whose names we have omitted to mention in this account, but whose services to the opera and to Xavier have been appreciated and will not be forgotten. The appreciation of the School and the boys to Mrs. Spring was expressed in some measure by a small presentation made to her on behalf of the company by the "principal girl" at the Opera Feast after the opera was all over; while the high place in the regard of the boys which Fr. Montague himself holds may perhaps be judged from the cheers with which he was greeted in the boys' refectory on the morning after the first performance, and by the dinner and theatre party to which the principals of the opera invited him a few days later in order to show their appreciation.

It now remains to be seen what opera is to be presented next year. We are not so ambitious as the small member of the St. Aloysius' College, Sydney, opera cast who approached the director after their successful presentation of "The Pirates" last year and asked hopefully: "Do you think we could do 'Faust' next year, Sir?" Nor, probably, will we live up to the expectations of J. C. Williamson's, who are always asking us when we are going to put on "Uncle Tom's Cabin." However, whatever may be our offering next year—and "Iolanthe" appears to be fairly generally favoured—we can be sure that, given the direction of Fr. Montague and that wholehearted co-operation of the boys and of the friends of the school which we have seen in recent years, it cannot be anything but a great success, such as will help to bring still further honour on the name of Xavier.

—E.J.H.

**The Cast**

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE.**

The Mikado of Japan .... PAUL COLEMAN

Nanki-Poo ........ KEVIN COUGIILIN

(His Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with Yum-Yum)

Ko-Ko (Lord High Executioner of Titipu) JOHN ARENDSEN

Pooh-Bah (Lord High Everything Else) MAURICE FAREY

Pish-Tush (a Noble Lord) CLIVE BAILEY

THREE SISTERS, WARDS OF KO-KO:

Yum-Yum .... JOHN CORRELL

Pitti-Sing .... MARTIN GRUNDY

Peep-Bo .... CHRISTOPHER BISSIOP

Katisha .... MICHAEL HOWETT

(An Elderly Lady of the Court, in love with Nanki-Poo)

**CHORUS OF SCHOOL GIRLS, NOBLES, GUARDS AND COOLIES.**


**GUARDS:** B. Heeney, W. O'Dea, P. Murray, T. Bushell.

**ATTENDANT OF KO-KO:** W. Fleming.

**ACT I.—Courtyard of Ko-Ko's Official Residence.**

**ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden.**

The entire performance and the orchestra under the direction of Rev. T. MONTAGUE, S.J.

At the Piano, Mrs. FRANK SPRING
The Ladies' Committee

At the annual meeting, held in March, the following office-bearers were elected:

President: Mrs. C. A. Curtain.
Vice-Presidents: Mrs. M. Collins.
Secretary: Mrs. A. Curtis.
Treasurer: Mrs. F. Spring.

A direct appeal for funds for the C.W.O. to help defray expenses for St. Francis Hut Day was generously responded to— the amount received enabling the committee to carry on for the year. Mesdames Collins, Dillon and Star offered to take charge on our Hut Day.

Card parties were held at the College in the first and second terms and proved successful and enjoyable. Mrs. Lewis undertook to take charge of lucky envelopes—with very satisfactory results.

A wonderful collection of toys and novelties for the "Toys for Britain" appeal was brought to the College on 11th June, when the Committee entertained mothers of the boys at afternoon tea. A very enjoyable musical programme was arranged by Mrs. Brooksbank.

The College Ball held in the Hawthorn Town Hall on 6th June was well attended and from a social and financial standpoint was voted a great success, the Captain and Prefects of the School being excellent hosts.

Two really first-class performances of "The Mikado," played to full houses, must have been very gratifying to Rev. Fr. Montague, S.J., while the orchestra, with Mrs. Spring at the piano, was much appreciated.

The Committee thoroughly enjoyed the dressing and making-up of the boys and our thanks are due to Mrs. Bissop and Mrs. Mullins for their help and advice in this direction. The party held at the School for the performers a few days later was a very happy function.

On Derby Night (3rd November) there was a large attendance at the Card Party at the College, which proved to be a very profitable as well as very enjoyable party.

It is proposed to hold an "American Tea" early in December, in the Quadrangle at the School. As the weather should be warm by then, an out-of-doors party should be an attraction.

The President and Committee greatly appreciate the help they have received from the many friends of Xavier in making the various functions held throughout the year successful—both socially and financially.

St. Francis Xavier Mission Society

(Under the Patronage of St. Francis Xavier.)

President: Rev. J. Moore, S.J.

The aim of the society is to promote a greater interest in the foreign missions and to give our full support to them, both in prayer and financial help. During the war the missions near Australia suffered very badly, for the Japanese drove most of them out of the missions, and destroyed most of their churches. Before the war the European countries gave most of the support to the foreign missions, but during it the aid had to come from Australia and America. Both countries did their best, but the war had imposed many restrictions, and the missions fared badly.

Our work this year consisted of the collecting of the money for the Propagation of the Faith. This amounted to £16, which was quite good, but not up to other years. Then we re-posted Fr. Whitely's paper from India. Here I would like to take the opportunity of thanking, on behalf of Fr. Whitely and the Mission Society, the kind people who donated the £8 to Fr. Whitely's mission paper. We also had two special appeals this year which were quite successful. One for the support of the Philippine Missions, £6; the other for the Jesuit Novitiate in India—for this we collected the splendid total of £24.

The junior members deserve special praise for their fine work during mission week, and are to be congratulated on the way they carried on without the support of the senior members. To raise money during mission week many ideas were placed at
the disposal of the society. Two collections were taken up, one from the day boys, the other from the boarders. Though not in mission week, the "Guess the Score" competitions were very successful. These were held on the Public School matches, and the boys were very interested in them.

One of this year's lecturers was Fr. Misik, of the Society of the Divine Word. He dealt with the Negro Problem in America, and the New Guinea Mission of the Society of the Divine Word. Fr. Misik had experience in both these, and so we were able to have first-hand information on both; and judging by the various questions asked, the members thoroughly enjoyed it, and would have kept Father all night if time had been available. We are very grateful to Fr. Misik for his wonderful lecture, and wish him every success in his new mission.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Mission Society, I would like to thank all those who have given their support during the year, and to ask them to keep up the good work they are doing. For now the war is over the missioners will need both our prayers and our financial help in order to rebuild, and re-educate all their missions which were destroyed during the war. Since this can only be done by our giving every aid possible, we must carry on the good work which we have been doing during the war. God will not forget us if we do not forget those who need our help most.

—F. X. W. SMYTH, Sec.

St. Vincent de Paul Conference

Director: Very Rev. T. F. Costelloe, S.J.
President: Reginald Bowler.
Secretary: Paul Coleman.
Treasurer: Robert Howett.
Custodian: Richard Moore.

Though there were only five of last year's members back at school, great keenness was shown in the conference right from the start. A large credit balance remained from last year, and so it was possible to send donations to the needy immediately. Money donations were sent to the Port Melbourne Night Shelter, the Seamen's Mission, the Bursary for the Education of a Priest, Bishop Vesters' Appeal for Mass Vestments, Deaf and Dumb Institute, and the Destitute Jesuit Missionaries in India. A poor family in Hawthorn received some assistance, and a donation was made towards the annual trip to French Island. Clothes were collected and sent off to aid the U.N.R.R.A. Appeal.

The weekly visit to Caritas Christi was continued through the year, and was for the most part carried out with great keenness and willingness. Each week a collection was taken up from the whole school, and though sometimes the response was not up to expectations, at other times the boys donated whole-heartedly towards the deserving charity. In one edition of the school paper "Sursum Corda," appeared a very good article informing all of what happened to the money which they gave to the Society. Members were present at each Quarterly Festival and were greatly impressed by the work which was done by the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Melbourne.

In the second term a number of members were present at a meeting in St. Augustine's Church, West Melbourne, of members of the school conferences. Brother Fox presided over the meeting, and exhorted all those leaving school to join their local parish conferences. We join with Brother Fox in hoping that our members who showed such keenness during the year, will not sink back into inactivity but will continue in this most charitable work for the remainder of their days.

R. MOORE, Custodian.

The Senior Sodality

Director: Rev. Fr. W. P. Hackett, S.J.
Prefect: R. J. Bowler.
Assistants: Paul Coleman, R. Britten-Jones.

The Junior Sodality

Director: Rev. J. D. Byrne, S.J.
Prefect: Noel Bradford.
Assistants: Ian Guthridge, Philip Kennedy.

During the past year, the Sodality of the Holy Angels has devoted a great deal of its time to practical work throughout the school.

On every Tuesday, before dinner, the Sodality met in the Chapel, where a talk was given by the Director, Rev. Fr. Byrne, S.J. During Mission Week, a very interesting talk was given by Rev. Mr. Gilchrist, S.J., on the activities of some of the Stations in the Islands. He urged us to pray for them and to donate money freely, as most of the work done by the Missions, before the war, has been completely destroyed.

The Sodality was divided up into different groups, and each group had its own special mission. For example, the "Mass Servers' Group" had, as its goal, the instruction of the serving of Mass, and the "Blessed Sacrament Group," as its object, devotion to the Blessed Sacrament.

In the "Mass Servers' Group," under the leadership of I. Guthridge, about eight boys devoted much of their free time in the instruction of those who could not serve Mass. This group has taught well over a score of boys how to serve, and it is to their credit that nearly all the Second Divisioners are able to do so.

In the "Pamphlet Group", under P. Kennedy, well over eleven hundred (1100) Australian and Overseas pamphlets were sold during the year. On every Sunday night, a rack, containing about a hundred pamphlets, was put out in the Hall so that the boys might buy from it at their leisure. These pamphlets, were invaluable during the retreat in the First Term, and have remained to be a great help ever since.

These are, briefly, some of the activities of the Junior Sodality in Second Division; and it shows that the Sodality can be not only as assembly devoting some time to prayer, but also a body concentrating a little time to the practical side of religion.

The Bellarmine Society

Director: Rev. F. W. P. Hackett, S.J.
President: R. J. Bowler.
Secretary: R. A. Howett.
Librarian: P. A. Trost.

Much interest was aroused this year among the members of the Society, for all participated in the various discussions which arose at the meetings. Several papers were prepared by the boys, notable among them being that by Peter Bladin on "The Spanish Civil War." Others to address the Society during the year were Paul Coleman, on "Communism," Robert Howett on "The Conditions in Russia To-day," Reginald Bowler on "The Church and the State."

At one of the meetings, twelve members spoke on the pamphlet "Democracy, True and False," each boy taking one section of it; this system of discussion is to be advocated in the future.

The Society is greatly indebted to two notable visitors who sacrificed their spare time to address the boys: firstly Lt. Murray McInerney, R.A.N., and later on Mr. R. Santamaria. The former, a distinguished Old Xaverian, spoke on his experiences in New Guinea, at Port Morsby and Finschaffen; his interesting address, together with his delightful manner of delivery provided a most entertaining evening for the members. Mr. Santamaria gave a very instructive talk on the dangers of Communism in Australia, and his address too, was much appreciated.

The Bellarmine Society has therefore, spent a successful year. It has aroused in-
terest in the Catholic viewpoint and directly through the papers prepared by members and through the visits of notable Catholic laymen it has helped to provide the boys with a more thorough understanding of the ideals of their Faith.

**The Choir**

**Director:** Rev. Fr. T. Montague, S.J.

**Organist:** Miss Agnes O'Keefe.

**Assistant Organist:** J. Masciorini.


**Altos:** D. Murray, J. Callander, W. Robinson, P. Plunkett, J. McNamara.

**Tenors:** K. Coughlin, T. Bushell, C. Bailey.

**Bases:** Paul Coleman, B. Heeney, P. Murray, B. Lyons, Richard Moore, W. O' DEA, Peter Coleman, Paul Lynch.

The motets sung during the year included:
- "Pueri Hebraeorum" (Palestrina), "Eram quasi Agnus" (Palestrina), "Popule Meus" (Palestrina), "Alma Redemptoris" (Palestrina), "Regina Coeli" (Lotti), "Ave Maria" (Arcadelt), "Ave Maris Stella" (Unknown), "Ecce Panis" (Unknown).

The male choir sang: "O Gloriosa Virginum" (Josquin des Pres), "Justorum Animae" (Wiltberger), "Laud Sion" (Kreitmaier).

**Science Club**

**President:** Rev. Fr. R. B. McCarthy, S.J.

**Secretary:** B. J. Lyons.

**Librarian:** Alexander Saleeba.

**Treasurer:** Rev. Br. Jackson, S.J.

**Promoters:** Les. Jabara, Frank Murphy, Peter Bladin, Brian Thompson, Peter Leonard, Joseph Sullivan, and Alexander Saleeba.

The success of the Science Club, again, was assured this year, by the great number of boys who enrolled and by the number who attended the meetings. At each of these meetings, the members literally swarmed into the science room until it looked as if we would not be able to cope with them, but under Rev. Fr. McCarthy, S.J., the President of the Club, they were soon accommodated.

Special thanks are due to Brian Thompson, who arranged our first programme for the year. On Tuesday, March 20th, we were shown special films exhibited to us by the Shell Co., on which we saw scientific films on "Distillation" and "Hydraulics", while to "Cap" off the night, we were shown a war film which depicted the Chinese War up to 1944: "The Battle for China".

The Science Club library has been very successful. The members have been using, to the fullest advantage, the books of topical interest provided. We urge the members to take every care with the books, as some are very hard to replace.

The members echo the praise of the Committee to Sq./Ldr. Rosenthal, who, with two assistants, gave up their spare time to come out to Xavier and show us some very interesting and delightful films. The documentary film of "The Tennessee Valley" was hailed by the boys as very striking and one which shows us such progress that could be done on certain rivers in Australia.

We wish to thank Peter Leonard, Brian Thompson, Les. Jabara, Frank Murphy, Barry Lyons, Peter Bladin, Joseph Sullivan, and Alexander Saleeba for their encouraging work as promoters during the year.

L. JABARA.

**The Catholic Youth Rally**

**By Anthony Brady.**

The fifth annual Catholic Youth Rally was held, for the fourth consecutive time, in the school grounds on Sunday, October 21st.

The main oval, near the front entrance, was decorated with the banners of the various Catholic Youth movements, and tracks were measured out on the oval itself for athletic contests. Last year an imitation marble dias was built at the back of the Chapel, overlooking the under sixteens' sports oval. On this, there was placed a simple altar, and a hugh crucifix, some forty feet high, stood behind the altar against a red hessian background.

Proceedings opened at 12 o'clock in the morning with the dialogue Mass, which was said by Father T. F. Costello, Rector of the College, and the responses were answered by several thousand young Catholic workers and students, who were drawn up on the oval.

After lunch, the sports meeting between the various youth movements took place and lasted till about 3.30, when the workers, National Catholic Girls' movement, and
the Cadets Corps of avier, De la Salle, St. Bernards, and C.B.C., St. Kilda, assembled for the march past the Archbishop on the dias behind the Chapel, approximately three-quarters of an hour later, the various youth organisations, with the banners, started off the march. Behind them followed the Xavier College Cadet Corps, about 180 strong—the largest detachment in the whole march. Led by the Commanding Officer, Major B. Slaweski and his second in command, Captain J. D. Byrne, the Xavier Cadets marched faultlessly, and gained the applause of the vast crowd which had now assembled to witness this stirring and colourful parade. Detachments from C.B.C., Essendon, Malvern, and St. Kilda marched behind Xavier's two companies.

After marching past the Archbishop and the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Cr. Connelly, who was also on the dias, the Cadet Corps, led by Xavier, marched up the centre of a huge cross, formed by the National Catholic Girls' Movement on the one side, and by the Young Catholic Workers on the other. When all the different Catholic schools had marched past the Archbishop and were in their correct position, the leaders of the Workers' and Girls' Movements made short speeches, welcoming His Grace, who, in turn, responded and addressed the vast crowd assembled before him. After this, the Archbishop officiated at Benediction, and at the Blessing, the banners of the various movements dipped in salute to Christ the King.

**Catholic Action Group**

**Director:** Rev. P. Little, S.J.

**President:** Paul Coleman.

**Secretary:** R. Bowler.

**Treasurer:** R. Britten-Jones.

The Leaders' Group of the Young Catholic Students was formed a few weeks after the beginning of the year. It was composed of five members from last year's group and were under the direction of Rev. Mr. Little, S.J. The first meeting of the year was taken up with the election of office bearers. The Spiritual Director then gave an invigorating talk on Catholic Action and the work of the Leaders' Group. As one of the leaders left school late in the term, new members were chosen, making the group comprise of five day boys and five boarders.

About the middle of the term four Activity Groups were formed: Dramatic, Music, Handymans' and Literature. The Leaders in charge of these groups did sterling work and soon the Literature Group was forming a paper which was called "Sursum Corda," because its name linked up the school and Catholic Action. The Music Group was a great success, for it had a large number of members besides being excellently run. Parties were organised to go into the Symphony Concerts which were held in the Melbourne Town Hall. The Handyman's Group did good work, for during the meeting the members were taught to be of some use around the house by being able to fix the smaller household appliances. The Dramatic Group attempted to put on a play but it had to be abandoned owing to pressure of other work.

During the Second Term, Xavier, St. Kevin's, De la Salle, Mandeville Hall, Kildara, and Genazzano decided to form a Regional Group comprising the above schools. Through this Group several hikes were organised, and two Y.C.S. dances were held. The first of these was an outstanding success and reflected great credit on the organisers. Later in the term the Leaders' Group decided to put on a general meeting. After weeks of preparation the meeting was held in the theatre under the Chapel. The "Quizzy" put on by the Literature Group was most successful as the boys truly entered into the spirit of the game.

Throughout the third term there were several meetings of the Regional Group, which was altered to encompass those schools which were in the same region of Melbourne. It was at this stage that we struck great difficulty with the time at which meetings were to be held, for a time had to be chosen which would be suitable for all concerned. However, it was finally decided to hold weekly meetings every Tuesday. After lunch we incorporated new ideas into the holding of the Gospel Discussion, and endeavoured to paint a scene in our minds of the section of Our Lord's life, chosen for study.
Two more members who would not be leaving school were chosen, so that there would be a solid foundation of leaders for next year's group. On the Feast of All Saints the Leaders' Group attended a rally of all the School Groups at Sacre Coeur. After a Missa Cantata, during which the students were conducted in the singing by Dr. Percy Jones, the members attended several illuminating discussions in the open air. During the afternoon a model general meeting was held by representatives of different girls' schools. His Grace the Archbishop attended, and concluded the function with an inspiring address. After the Solemn Benediction the members left the grounds imbued with the spirit of Catholic Action.

Thus the year drew to a close with the Leaders' Groups at Xavier functioning smoothly and with a solid foundation laid for next year. It had been an eventful year, but the leaders did not falter in their resolve to establish the Reign of Christ on Earth.

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Senior Debating

**President:** Rev. J. P. Smith, S.J.

The first debate for the year was held on March 29th. The motion before the House was, "That the Nationalisation of Social Services (Medicine and Airways) would benefit Australia". Being the inaugural meeting of the Debating Society for the year it was fitting that it should be a contest between last year's First Divisioners and those just up from the Junior Division. The "veterans" were led by Mr. D. V. P. Fogarty, who was supported by Mr. R. Britten Jones and Mr. V. P. Coleman. The Opposition ("Freshers") were led by Mr. C. F. Bailey, who was supported by Mr. P. J. Coleman and Mr. M. J. Farey. Mr. R. Britten Jones was judged the best speaker and the debate was won by the Government by a very narrow margin.

Towards the end of First Term the first House debate, between Red and Black, was held on the motion: "That modern science is to be regarded with more fear than hope." The teams were as follows, and the debate resulted in a comfortable win by the Opposition:

**Government (Red):** Mr. E. Curmi (Leader), Mr. J. Niall, Mr. M. J. Farey.

**Opposition (Black):** Mr. R. A. Howett (Leader), Mr. P. Trost, Mr. C. F. Bailey.

The other House debate between Green and Blue was held on 11th July. The motion, supported by Blue, and successfully attacked by Green, was "That the restoration of Poland as an independent nation is essential to peace in Europe."

**Government (Blue):** Mr. T. F. Spring (Leader), Mr. R. Britten Jones, Mr. P. J. Coleman.

**Opposition (Green):** Mr. D. V. P. Fogarty (Leader), Mr. J. F. Collins, Mr. V. P. Coleman.

The motion, "That modern civilization is a failure," was ably upheld by a Government composed of Mr. B. J. A. Lyons, supported by Mr. J. H. Ralph and Mr. M. J. Kirsch. The motion was unsuccessfully attacked by Mr. J. J. Hehir, supported by Mr. F. S. Warrington Smyth and Mr. T. J. C. Nyhan. Although most of the speakers were debating for the first time, a very high standard of speaking was attained, and Father Van Prooyen, in his address afterwards, congratulated heartily all the speakers.

For the final Championship Debate of the year, held on Friday, September 28th, Mr. J. P. Smith, S.J., took the chair, and the adjudicator, Fr. C. Finn, S.J., came from "Loyola", Watsonia, for the big night. The library was packed when the chairman announced the motion before the house: "That more emphasis should be placed on Technical and Commercial Subjects in Secondary Education."

After some vigorous cross-questioning the leaders summed up their cases. After criticising each of the speakers in turn in a very helpful manner, Fr. Finn awarded the debate to the Opposition, and the Rector's prize for the best speaker to Robert Britten Jones.

Mr. Britten Jones put forward his points clearly and logically, but the outstanding features of his speech were his manner and style, which were excellent. As the adjudicator said afterwards, he spoke with authority, as if he was beyond all doubt convinced of his case.

The competing teams for this final de-
bate and the points they secured are as follows:

Government: Points.
Mr. D. V. P. Fogarty (Leader) (3) . . . . 70
Mr. B. J. A. Lyons (5) . . . . . . . . . . . 65
Mr. P. J. Coleman (6) . . . . . . . . . . . 60

Opposition:
Mr. J. J. Hehir (Leader) (4) . . . . . . . . 65
Mr. R. Britten Jones (1) . . . . . . . . . . 85
Mr. V. P. Coleman (2) . . . . . . . . . . . 75

In conclusion, the Debating Society wishes to thank Mr. Smith, S.J., and Mr. Gilchrist, S.J., for the interest they have shown, and for the encouragement they have given.

BARRY LYONS.

Junior Debating

President: Rev. J. Moore, S.J.

If ability to speak fluently and intelligently, with logical precision and some rhetoric, be a test of education, the College has nothing to fear in so far as the Junior boys are concerned. The Junior debating has been of a very high quality for some years past, and 1945 was at least up to standard. In the final debate of the year eleven speakers, competing for the Rector's prize, gave a display of eloquence such as the Library must surely have heard seldom, if ever. The prize for the best speaker was awarded to Paul Willy, a very seasoned debater and a dayboy who has continued to show interest in the debates, at some inconvenience to himself. We congratulate him; and we expect to hear him defending what is right and true in different surroundings hereafter. At the same time we must both congratulate and commiserate with the finalists who failed to win the prize, Jim Gobbo, Gerald O'Collins, Peter Lyons, Greg Dening and others, whose interest and ability made all the debates of the year, and especially the last, so enjoyable.

During the year debates were held on various subjects, some of them Colour House debates—Blue House showed itself supreme in B and C Grades—and others Championship debates. Only one night of impromptu speeches was held, and boys from every class, and of every age, had an opportunity to show their ability to "say something." Plenty of talent was noticed during the eight debates of 1945. We would single out John Sullivan and Bob Friend as prominent athletes, footballers, cricketers, boxers, who showed real ability to speak.

The final, and Championship, debate of the year was held on the evening of Friday, November 16th. The debates of the evening were to decide the champion speaker of the year. Fr. Hackett was adjudicator. Two motions were proposed: "That the 1939-45 War was for the democratic nations a gigantic historic failure," and "That the failure of Xavier in sport in recent years is the fault of the boys themselves." Every speaker was a boy who had proved his ability in speaking at earlier debates. They were J. Callander, G. Dening, J. Gobbo, I. Howells, R. Friend, P. Lyons, W. McCubbery, G. O'Collins, B. O'Connor, J. Webb, P. Willy. Every one of these boys spoke convincingly and confidently; some, like Jim Gobbo, with force, vigour and an astounding command of language; others, such as Bill McCubbery and the winner, Paul Willy, with calm, precise logic. The prize might well have gone to at least seven of the speakers, and the boys of Second Division were on tenterhooks while Fr. Hackett gave his decision.

At this final debate the Captain of the School, Reg Bowler, and Kerry Gorman, a prefect, were present, and they were loud in their praise of the young debaters, and sure that First Division would have been hard put to it to defeat so strong a team.

We would like the thank Fr. Rector for his continued interest in our debates, and for his prize (which was much coveted by more than one); and Fr. Hackett for consenting to adjudicate at the final debate, and for his words of praise and encouragement.

Exchanges

The Cadet Corps

We returned to school this year to find that the three senior Officers of the Cadet Corps were not on the teaching staff, and that their places had been taken by Capt. J. D. Byrne and Lieut. E. J. Hogan. We congratulate Capt. J. P. Smith for his capable administration of the Cadet Corps during the years 1941 to 1944, and also his Adjutant, Lieut. J. J. McAreavy, and Quarter-Master, Lieut. H. G. King, and wish them success in their studies for the Priesthood. At the beginning of second term, we welcomed back Major B. Slaweski as Commanding Officer, so that the Cadet Corps is once again under the direction of the three, who built it up from the time of its re-establishment in October, 1936, until the end of 1940.

With the dissolution of the Air Training Corps, the strength of the Cadet Corps increased this year by fifty per cent., so that we again have an establishment of two companies of three platoons each, together with a Signals Section, a M.M.G. Vickers Section, and a 3-in. Mortar Section. Our Cadet-Lieutenants for the year were T. F. Spring, P. A. Trost, P. E. Jorgensen, J. D. Hehir, K. J. Owen, and G. T. Awburn, whom we congratulate on their commissions and on their work as Platoon Commanders. At the Summer Vacation Training School held in January, a Distinguished Pass, and second place in the Order of Merit was obtained by P. A. Trost, whom we are glad to know, has decided to follow a career at the Royal Military College, Dunbarton.

A departure from the tradition of the Detachment was made this year by not holding a private Camp during the May Vacation. We attended the Annual Combined Camp of all School Cadet Detachments, which was held at Watsonia. Attendance at this September camp indicated that, although the war was over, the majority of the Cadets were in favour of continuing their training, for more than a hundred volunteered to attend, and were so pleased with its success that they persisted in their requests for another Camp during the Christmas holidays.

We were fortunate to have our Commanding Officer in Camp with us; for he is keen on teaching us tactics; and put on two very interesting night Tactical Exercises, in which we learnt many useful lessons by putting into practice what before we had known in theory only, if indeed we knew it at all. At the request of the Cadets, he had prepared a third night exercise for the last night in Camp; but as the Detachment had taken part in a Field Exercise that day under the direction of the Camp Commandant, Major T. A. Connor, he cancelled the exercise for the night, much to the disappointment of the Cadets, who though tired and foot-sore were prepared to go out again into the scrub, in spite of darkness and rain, for a fourth venture against the enemy.

A feature of the first night manoeuvre was the original idea of Cdt./Lt. T. F. Spring in command of the Company in Defence to use Lucas Lamps as searchlights; an idea which led the Umpire, Major Slaweski, to decide that Searchlight Tom and his band of warriors had been several times blitzed off the earth. In spite of this, the defenders went ahead, captured Cdt./Lt. Jorgensen, and declared the war over; only to find that Cdt./Lt. Hehir had broken through the lines of defence and found the documents hidden in the Camp Area.

During the May Vacation, eight members of our Specialist Sections attended Courses at Watsonia, and all qualified at the end of the Course. We congratulate L/Cpl. P. F. Crowley, who obtained a Distinguished Pass in the Signals Wing.

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The second night exercise was intended to teach the lesson of relegation of command; so the Platoon Commanders banded together to strike terror into the enemy by their agonizing groans, and succeeded so well that they even caused panic among their own men; so that the exercise finished with attackers fighting alongside defenders and vice versa. The general impression of the umpires was that no one knew whom
they were fighting for or against; but it was a free fight, and so all were in it.

The success of the Camp was due in great part to the work of our Adjutant, Lieut. E. J. Hogan, who was untiring in his efforts. One wonders how he manages to do all the work which he does at school during the year, and never seems to get tired; but at Camp, his typewriter could be heard long after everyone else had retired, and he was up and about long before "Reveille." Did he go to bed at all? It was due to him that the public address system was installed in the Camp, by means of which bugle calls and routine orders were delivered, and during off-periods more popular music than marches was broadcast, a fact which attracted Cadets from other Detachments to the Xavier site after 4.30 p.m.

The parades in third term showed that the Detachment had greatly benefited from its week in Camp. The miniature range became popular in the afternoons, when Cadets not otherwise occupied would gather to practice shooting. Part of two days in Camp had been devoted to shooting with the "310" and "303" rifles and also with the Bren Gun. Again on 1st November, about seventh Cadets spent the whole day at Williamstown, where they spent the morning firing "303" rifles, and the afternoon firing the Bren Gun. Not satisfied with this, they want to go to the range again during the Christmas vacation, if not sooner, Major Slaweski was hard put to it to satisfy the enthusiasm of the Cadets, and arranged Tactical Exercises within the College grounds.

Our thanks are due to the Staff Officer, Senior Cadets, and his staff of Officers and Instructors for their interest in the Xavier Cadet Detachment and for the assistance they have given us during the year. In spite of the fact that they have all the Detachments of Victoria under their command, they gave us of their best in time, instruction, and equipment, and we hope that the Detachment has reached a standard worthy of their labours.
THE XAVERIAN.

Cricket

By A. Brady.

Captain: J. Collins.
Vice-Captain: R. Bowler.
Committeeman: P. Jorgensen.

**XAVIER v. GEELONG GRAMMAR.**
(Played at Geelong Grammar, 24th February.)

On arrival at Geelong Grammar, the team found that during Friday night, the wicket had been subject to a heavy fall of rain. Both Captains, in view of its state, decided not to commence play at the appointed time, 10 o'clock, but to let the wicket dry. Eventually it was decided to begin at eleven, and Xavier, losing the toss, was sent in to bat on a very wet wicket.

Collins and Brady opened the innings, both scoring rather quickly, till Collins had the bad luck to run himself out. Gorman joined Brady, who, after playing a determined hand, was dismissed some time later for an invaluable 9. Niall was next in, and he too played himself out. Gorman joined Brady, who, after playing rather quickly, till Collins had the bad luck to run wicket.

A. Brady, std. Mackay, b. Panckridge 0
B. Bowler, std. Mackay, b. Panckridge 0
F. Noonan, b. Campbell 0
F. Smyth, c. Mackay, b. Hall 4
K. Gorman, c. Mackay, b. Campbell 4
J. Collins, run out, b. Bouvier 4
J. Collins, not out 6
Jolley, c. Collins, b. Bowler 13
K. Gorman, run out, b. Bouvier 4
L. Marsh, not out 0
M. Panckridge, c. and b. Leonard 0
P. Jorgensen, c Ramsay, b. Campbell 3
R. Bowler, c. Mackay, b. Campbell 7
Ramsay, c. Bowler, b. Marsh 0
S. Smyth, not out 0
T. Troup, std. Mackay, b. Panckridge 0
T. Troup, c. and b. Leonard 13

On arrival at Geelong Grammar, the team found that the wicket had considerably improved, and although we had our opponents 5/30 at one stage, they later declared with 9/120, Barry Leonard taking 4 wickets for 16.


**Fall of Wickets.—1/10, 2/16, 3/28, 4/29, 5/30, 6/69, 7/70, 8/115, 9/120.**

**BOWLING.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>O. M. R. W.</th>
<th>O. M. R. W.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Campbell, 6 1 15 4</td>
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<td>Bowler, 5 0 13 1</td>
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<td>Panckridge, 4 1 8 2</td>
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**GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL, 1st innings.**

Robinson, c. Smyth, b. Leonard 16
Panckridge, c. and b. Leonard 0
Bouvier, c. Gorman, b. Leonard 27
Jeffries, c. Collins, b. Marsh 13
Werthein, c. Gorman, b. Leonard 1
Jolley, c. Collins, b. Bowler 13
Hall, c. Bowler, b. Jorgensen...

Mackay, c. Jorgensen, b. Niall 30
Ramsay, c. Bowler, b. Marsh 20
Campbell, not out 0
Extras 0

**Total (declared), 9 for. 120.**

Both Captains, in view of its state, decided not to commence play at the appointed time, 10 o'clock, but to let the wicket dry. Eventually it was decided to begin at eleven, and Xavier, losing the toss, was sent in to bat on a very wet wicket.

Xavier batted for 20 minutes on Friday, losing 1 wicket for 13. On the resumption of play at 10.30 on Saturday, Leonard was dismissed in the first over. Gorman joined Collins and they stayed together for some time, till Collins was out l.b.w. for a well made 17. Wickets began to fall quickly till Smyth and Leonard made 9/117, Wesley thereby winning on the first innings.

Wesley batted again, and made 5/120 before declaring. Collins and Jorgensen opened for Xavier in the 2nd innings, the former being dismissed in one of the early overs. Gorman joined Jorgensen, who, being in an aggressive mood, quickly ran up 21 before being bowled. Several minutes later, Gorman was out, after giving a bright display of batting. Then a slump set in, three wickets falling in quick succession, and it was not until Noonan and Smyth got together in a partnership which added over 30 runs to the total, that the rot was stopped.

The match began at 2 o'clock on Friday, March 2nd, at Wesley, and the Wesley Captain, having won the toss, elected to bat on a perfect wicket. Wesley's opening pair put quite a few runs on the board before they were dismissed, thereby giving their team a good start, and it was not till late in the afternoon that we got our opponents out for 204. Our most successful bowler was Jorgensen, who finished with the respectable figures of 4/40 off almost 17 overs.

In our second innings, Collins and Noonan opened. Both were playing confidently and steadily, so that when rain put an end to the game, we were 0/19; Geelong Grammar thereby won the game on the first innings.

**XAVIER v. WESLEY.**
(Played at Wesley, 2nd and 3rd March.)

The team chosen was the same which played G.G.S. on February 23rd, with one exception, Brady, who was dropped for Quin.

The match began at 2 o'clock on Friday, March 2nd, at Wesley, and the Wesley Captain, having won the toss, elected to bat on a perfect wicket. Wesley's opening pair put quite a few runs on the board before they were dismissed, thereby giving their team a good start, and it was not till late in the afternoon that we got our opponents out for 204. Our most successful bowler was Jorgensen, who finished with the respectable figures of 4/40 off almost 17 overs.

Xavier batted for 20 minutes on Friday, losing 1 wicket for 13. On the resumption of play at 10.30 on Saturday, Leonard was dismissed in the first over. Gorman joined Collins and they stayed together for some time, till Collins was out l.b.w. for a well made 17. Wickets began to fall quickly till Smyth and Troup got together. Then, while Troup held up his end, Smyth made the runs, so that at the luncheon adjournment, the former was 3 n.o., and the latter 23 n.o.

After lunch, Smyth quickly reached 35, whereupon he was caught in slips. Then Troup attacked the bowling, and carried his bat for a very creditable 33. Of the remainder, Jorgensen, who made 11, was the most successful, and the innings closed for 137.

Wesley batted again, and made 5/120 before declaring. Collins and Jorgensen opened for Xavier in the 2nd innings, the former being dismissed in one of the early overs. Gorman joined Jorgensen, who, being in an aggressive mood, quickly ran up 21 before being bowled. Several minutes later, Gorman was out, after giving a bright display of batting. Then a slump set in, three wickets falling in quick succession, and it was not until Noonan and Smyth got together in a partnership which added over 30 runs to the total, that the rot was stopped.

After their dismissal, the remaining batsmen, with the exception of Leonard, who hit out well for 24 n.o., put up practically no resistance. When stumps were drawn at six, we were 9/117. Wesley thereby winning on the first innings.
OFFICIALS OF THE SODALITIES AND MISSION SOCIETY.

Front Row (L-R).—R. Britten Jones, F. Smyth, R. Bowler, N. Bradford, V. P. Coleman.

Reginald J. Bowler,
Captain of the School.
(Photograph Dickenson & Monteath)

Alan Dillon,
Dux of the School.
(Photograph Dickenson & Monteath)
THE PRFFFTS.
Front Row (L-R).—P. Jorgensen, P. Trost, R. Bowler (Captain), K. Gorman, A. Dillon.

THE BELLARMIN SOCIETY.

(Photo Sears)
THE ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY.
XAVIER CONFERENCE.
Front Row (L-R).—P. Jorgensen, V. P. Coleman, R. Bowler, R. Howett, R. Moore.

THE CATHOLIC ACTION GROUP.
Standing (L-R).—R. Moore, E. Curmi, B. Lyons, N. Bradford.
Front Row (L-R).—K. Gorman, R. Bowler, V. P. Coleman, R. Britten-Jones, R. Howett.
THE XVIII.

THE UNDER 16's.
Seated (L-R).—B. Grutzner, V. Ganey, R. McNamara, A. McAlister (Capt.), K. Silk, H. Donahue, B. Dooley.
On the Ground.—F. Romanin, L. Francis, A. L. Lewis, B. McCarthy.
THE UNDER 1.Vs.
Back Row (L-R).—P. Quin, M. Cosgriff, I. Guthridge, P. Willy, B. Leech, J. Herd, P. Moloughney, G. Santospirito.
Front Row (L-R).—J. Booth, A. Cantwell, J. Ziebartli, N. Bradford (Captain), B. Doyle, R. Friend, W. Foster.
On the Ground.—K. Ryan, P. Conlan, T. Poynton.

THE UNDER 14's.
Front Row (L-R).—J. Callander, P. Gleeson, W. Collopy, J. P. Sullivan (Captain), G. Kennedy, A. Burke, R. Williams.
THE IX.


THE UNDER 16's.

Seated.—P. Murphy, P. Gleeson, B. McCarthy (Capt.), P. Smith, H. Meredith.
THE UNDER 15's.
Rack Row (L-R).—M. Cosgriff, J. Leech, J. Ziebarth, R. Friend, J. Herd, W. Foster.
Front Row (L-R).—J. Coleman, I. Guthridge, N. Bradford (Captain), P. Quin, J. Cameron.

THE ATHLETIC TEAM.
TRAINING FOR THE SPORTS.

Peter Jorgensen carries off the O’Loghlin Cup.
"AS OTHERS SEE US."
OFFICERS OF THE CADET CORPS.

Front Row (L-R).—Cdt. Lieut. T. Spring, Capt. J. Byrne, Major B. Sławeski, Lieut. L. E. Hogan
SCHOOL CADETS.
N.C.O.'s.
2nd Year Cadets.

( Photo Sears)
SCHOOL CADETS.
3rd Year Cadets.
1st Year Cadets.

(Photo Sears)
ANZAC DAY, 1945.
THE CREW.
P. Coleman (bow), F. Mullins (2), C. Parker (3), E. Hayes (4), G. Awburn (5), D. Richardson (6),
D. Coughlin (7), B. Fitzpatrick (str.), R. Williams (cox).

SECOND VIII.
P. Moy (bow), D. Fogarty (2), A. Dillon (3), C. Bailey (4), P. Trost (5), J. Brenan (6),
R. Britten-Jones (7), S. Byrne (str.), B. Lyons (cox).
THIRD VIII.

FOURTH VIII.
P. Hayes (bow), A. Lewis (2), K. Silk (3), P. Willy (4), J. Booth (5), A. Horgan (6), J. Brophy (7), P. Kirchner (str.), R. Williams (cox).
SONS OF OLD XAVERIANS.
(Names of fathers and dates they were at Xavier in parentheses.)

Front Row.—D. Murray (grandson of A. Murray, 1880); M. Kirsch (R. Kirsch, 1906); R. Dooley (J. Dooley, 1900); B. Fitzpatrick (J. G. Fitzpatrick, 1905-08); R. Bowler (grandson of S. Bowler, 1879-87); J. Niall (Dr. F. Niall, 1909-15); D. Quin (Dr. B. Quin, 1906-14); M. O’Neill (M. O’Neill, 1901-03); P. Murray (grandson of A. Murray, 1880).

Second Row.—J. Keogh (E. Keogh, 1917-24); F. Dooley (J. Dooley, 1909); W. O’Dea (J. O’Dea, 1900); T. Burke (T. Burke, 1912-20); A. Morgan (Dr. J. Morgan, 1893-02); S. Byrne (J. W. Byrne, 1909-13); R. Britten-Jones (Dr. A. Britten-Jones, 1911); L. San Miguel (I. San Miguel, 1911-17); F. Ridgeway (R. Ridgeway, 1908); W. Sullivan (R. Sullivan, 1907-10); D. Byrne (E. Byrne, 1905-9); B. Slaweski (B. Slaweski, 1901-07); F. Cooke (F. Cooke, 1918-23).

Third Row.—D. Whitehead (K. Whitehead, 1919-22); L. Drake (F. Drake, 1907-11); C. Baker (F. Baker, 1908-09); A. Burke (N. Burke, 1910-25); A. McGowan (G. McGowan, 1901-09); J. Lachal (L. Lachal, 1919-22); J. Barry (J. Barry, 1915-17); R. Williams (M. Williams, 1911); D. San Miguel (L. San Miguel, 1904-13); T. King (Dr. T. King, 1913-17).

Fourth Row.—II. Frederico (II. Frederico, 1919-23); P. Baker (J. Baker, 1908-10); P. MacGillicuddy (P. MacGillicuddy, 1907); P. Ouin (Dr. B. Ouin, 1906-14); R. Fazio (W. Fazio, 1913-17).

Back Row.—W. McLean (B. McLean, 1919-21); K. Malouf (S. Malouf, 1921); G. Winter (D. Winter, 1907-10); G. Slattery (J. P. Slattery, 1909-13); L. Cross (L. Cross, 1918-21).
The Xavierian.

WESLEY FIRST INNINGS.

Roberts, c. Quin, b. Bowler 33
Bedwell, c. Bowler, b. Jorgensen 34
Stevens, c. Bowler, b. Troup 17
Waldron, c. Bowler, b. Troup 0
Morrissey, J. J., run out 8
Williams, not out 68
Eyres, b. Leonard 2
Morrissey, J. H., l.b.w., b. Jorgensen 24
Hibbins, not out 2
Hall, c. and b. Jorgensen 6
Wellard, b. Jorgensen 0
Extras 0
Total .... 204

BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.
Leonard 13 3 51 1
Troup 11 1 43 2
Bedwell 7 0 32 1
Jorgensen 17 3 40 4
Niall 1 0 5 0
Marsh 5 1 22 0

XAVIER, FIRST INNINGS.

J. Collins, l.b.w., b. Eyres 0
F. Noonan, l.b.w., b. Eyres 21
K. Gorman, c. Morrissey, J. J., b. Hibbins 17
R. Bowler, b. Eyres 6
F. Smyth, c. Stevens, b. Hall 35
A. Troup, not out 33
D. Quinn, l.b.w., b. Eyres 1
P. Jorgensen, c. Stevens, b. Hibbins 11
B. Marsh, l.b.w., b. Hall 10
Extras 0
Total .... 137


BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.
Eyres 18 3 41 4
Hibbins 8 2 13 2
Wellard 10 0 33 1
Waldron 10 1 24 1
Stevens 4 3 1 0
Hall 7 1 12 2

WESLEY, SECOND INNINGS.

Roberts, c. Noonan, b. Troup 29
Bedwell, c. Troup, b. Leonard 8
Stevens, not out 37
Morrissey, J. J., l.b.w., b. F. Hibbins 10
Hibbins, b. Niall 0
Eyres, b. Bowler 32
Waldron, not out 9
Extras 0
Total (declared), 5 for 120


BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.
Leonard 4 0 21 1
Troup 4 0 34 2
Marsh 3 0 16 0
Niall 3 0 30 1
Jorgensen 2 0 34 2

XAVIER, SECOND INNINGS.

J. Collins, c. and b. Hibbins 0
P. Jorgensen, Eyres 21
K. Gorman, c. Williams, b. Waldron 22
J. Niall, b. Eyres 1
F. Smyth, c. J. J. Morrissey, b. Eyres 16
R. Bowler, b. Eyres 2
F. Noonan, c. Hibbins, b. Eyres 24
A. Troup, c. Hibbins, b. Eyres 0
B. Leonard, not out 24
D. Quinn, std. J. J. Morrissey, b. Eyres 6
B. Marsh, not out 3
Extras 5
Total .... 117

Fall of Wickets.—1/1, 2/43, 3/45, 4/47, 5/50, 6/72, 7/82, 8/89, 9/110.

BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.
Eyres 15 3 58 7
Hibbins 4 1 17 1
Waldron 5 2 17 1
Stevens 1 0 6 0
Wellard 7 1 23 0

Wesley College won on the first innings by 67 runs.

XAVIER v. GEELONG COLLEGE.

(Played at Xavier, 9th and 10th March.)

The team which went to Wesley last week played Geelong College at Xavier on March 9th and 10th.

Xavier won the toss and batted, but were soon all out for 81. With exception of Noonan, 13, the top-scorers were the three last men in, namely, Bowler 19, Quin 15, and Marsh 11 n.o.

Geelong went in the same day, and although 6/26 at one stage, finished up by making 45. Leonard was our most successful bowler, taking 5/14; at one stage having 5/4. Troup also did well to get 3/25.

Xavier began its second innings late on Friday afternoon, and at stumps had lost 5/34. On the following day, Saturday, Niall and Noonan went to the wicket first, but Niall was run out in the second over of the day. Then Troup and Noonan were associated in a lengthy partnership which yielded few runs. Bowler, after Troup's dismissal, quickly ran up 15 before being returned to the pavilion. After this, all resistance ceased, and a little later the innings closed for 99, out of which Noonan made a dogged 38.

College went in for its second innings before lunch, and had 1/65 at the adjournment. It then became evident that we could not win the game. After lunch, College continued to make the runs, having 3/138 at about 3 o'clock, when the game ended in an outright win for Geelong.

XAVIER, FIRST INNINGS.

J. Collins, c. Maltby, b. Woodward 1
P. Jorgensen, c. Woodward, b. Rowe 5
J. Niall, c. Maltby, b. Woodward 5
B. Leonard, c. Maltby, b. Rowe 5
R. Gorman, c. Bell, b. Rowe 13
F. Smyth, c. Doery, b. Rowe 0
F. Noonan, c. Maltby, b. Chambers 13
A. Troup, hit wicket, b. Rowe 4
R. Bowler, c. Maltby, b. Rowe 19
D. Quinn, c. Maltby, b. Woodward 15
B. Marsh, not out 11
Extras 0
Total .... 81

Fall of Wickets.—1/1, 2/6, 3/16, 4/18, 5/18, 6/19, 7/27, 8/45, 9/65.

BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.
Leonard 4 0 21 1
Troup 4 0 34 2
Marsh 3 0 16 0
Niall 3 0 30 1
Jorgensen 2 0 34 2

XAVIER, SECOND INNINGS.

J. Collins, c. Maltby, b. Woodward 1
P. Jorgensen, c. Woodward, b. Rowe 5
J. Niall, c. Maltby, b. Woodward 5
B. Leonard, c. Maltby, b. Rowe 5
R. Gorman, c. Bell, b. Rowe 5
F. Smyth, c. Doery, b. Rowe 0
F. Noonan, c. Maltby, b. Chambers 13
A. Troup, hit wicket, b. Rowe 4
R. Bowler, c. Maltby, b. Rowe 15
D. Quinn, c. Chambers, b. Woodward 15
B. Marsh, not out 11
Extras 0
Total .... 81

Xavier began their second innings after lunch. Noonan and Collins opening, but Collins was soon dismissed l.b.w. for 2. Niall joined Noonan, who was clean bowled a few minutes later. Smyth came in and made 5 before going out, caught and bowled Fitchett. Gorman was Niall's next partner, and he made a neat 10 before leaving the wicket. Leonard took Gorman's place, and he stayed with Niall a fair time to make 12. The next three batsmen, Bowler, Jorgensen and Troup, were each dismissed, one after the other, for a duck. Quin followed Troup, made 3, and then fell a victim to the wiles of Fitchett. Marsh, Niall's last partner, made a useful contribution of 15 to the total before being stumped. Niall, who made 46 n.o. out of 109, went in first wicket down and, carrying his bat throughout the innings, gave a stylish display of batting. Scotch won the game outright by an innings and 83 runs.

XAVIER, SECOND INNINGS.

J. Collins, c. Malby, b. Rowe, 15
R. Bowler, c. Malby, b. Jorgensen, 2
E. Noonan, c. Malby, b. Jorgensen, 4
D. Quin, c. Malby, b. Jorgensen, 5

Total, 99

Fall of Wickets.—1/1, 2/5, 3/23, 4/47, 5/57, 6/60, 7/66, 8/79.

BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.

Niall, c. Malby, b. Jorgensen, 56
Blair, c. Smith, b. Bowler, 10
Fitchett, c. Smith, b. Bowler, 17
Wallish, c. and b. Marsh, 63
Wooda, c. Bowler, b. Niall, 2
Marsh, c. Smith, b. Bowler, 6
Fitchett, c. Smith, b. Bowler, 1
Ogle, c. Smith, b. Bowler, 1
Wain, not out, 0

Total (declared), 9 wickets for 282


BOWLING.

O. M. R. W.

Leonard, 13 1 72 1
Bowler, 10 0 25 1
Jorgensen, 9 1 12 2

Leonard bowled one wide. Niall bowled 3 wides.

Geelong College won outright by 7 wickets.

XAVIER v. SCOTCH.

(Played at Xavier, 16th and 17th March.)

Xavier won the toss and went in to bat on a good wicket. Collins and Jorgensen opening. With the score at 15, mainly composed of byes, Jorgensen was clean bowled for 8. Niall was next in, but shortly afterwards Collins was caught. Smith joined Niall, and together they added quite a number of runs to the total, the former making 13, the latter 15. The remaining batsmen, with the exception of Leonard 15, and Marsh 6, had a short stay at the crease. When Leonard was caught, the innings closed for 90.

Then Scotch went in, and were 2/148 at stumps, McDonald being 92 n.o. On Saturday morning, Scotch continued their innings, and declared at 9/282, out of which McDonald made 107. Reg Bowler was our most successful bowler, taking 4/37 off 11 overs.
THE XAVERIAN.

D. Quin, l.b.w., b. Fitchett 3
B. Marsh, std. Robison, b. Ogle 15
Extras . 11
Total . 109

Fall of Wickets.—1/13, 2/13, 3/24, 4/47, 5/71, 6/71, 7/74, 8/74, 9/77.

BOYWING.
O. M. R. W.
Woods 9 1 26 2
Fitchett 13 0 33 5
Hardie 4 2 8 1
Usher 3 1 9 2
Blair 2 0 8 0
Wallish 2 0 6 0
McDonald 2 1 1 0
Ogle 2 0 2 3

Scotch won outright by an innings and 83 runs.

XAVIER COLLEGE v. MELBOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

(Played at Xavier, 23rd and 24th March.)

In this match, the last of the competition, Grammar batted first and stayed in the whole of Friday afternoon to make 2(6). Almost all our bowlers, with the exception of Marsh, 3/46 off 10 overs, met with very little success.

Xavier, in its first innings, just managed 117, out of which Smyth made 48, almost half the total. He opened the innings with Collins, and after giving a good display of batting and preventing a collapse, he was stumped late in the innings.

In the second innings we smashed Grammar's hopes of an outright win, and amazed everyone by running up 225 in good time, this being the first occasion that the XI has made over 200 runs in a single innings since the end of the 1940 season. All but two reached double figures, but the most outstanding were Niall, who just missed 50 by one run, scoring with powerful shots and batting all round the wicket. Smyth followed up his 48 in the first innings with another well made 30, in very quick time. His total batting was remarkable; going in 7th wicket down, he made 29 not out in very quick time. His total of 48 included one six and about 5 fours, this being a

THE XAVERIAN.

Leonard bowled one ball.

XAVIER COLLEGE, FIRST INNINGS.

J. Collins, c. Vawser, b. Molyneux 7
F. Smyth, std. Smyth, b. Holten 48
J. Niall, c. Connell, b. Molyneux 3
B. Leonard, c. Morris, b. Holten 41
K. Gorman, c. Molyneux, b. Cordner 12
B. Marsh, c. Gardner, b. Molyneux 11
A. Troup, l.b.w., b. Molyneux 10
F. Ferguson, not out 4
F. Noonan, b. Molyneux 1
R. Bowler, std., b. Holten 1
P. Jorgensen, std., b. Holten 0
Extras . 18
Total . 117


BOYWING.
O. M. R. W.
J. Cordner . 7 0 18 1
F. Molyneux 17 6 20 5
J. Collins, c. Holten, b. Cordner 12
F. Rickards 3 1 5 0
B. Marsh, c. Connell, b. Cordner 12
A. Troup, l.b.w., b. Molyneux 10
B. Ferguson, c. Holten, b. Cordner 18
F. Noonan, not out 29
R. Bowler, c. Gardner, b. Cordner 9
P. Torgensen, std. Smyth, b. Holten 4
"Extras . 19
Total . 225


BOYWING.
O. M. R. W.
J. Collin 9 1 23 4
F. Molyneux 16 2 37 2
J. Niall, b. Molyneux 3 1 3 0
B. Leonard, c. Morris, b. Holten 49
B. Marsh, c. Connell, b. Cordner 22
A. Troup, l.b.w., b. Molyneux 10
B. Ferguson, c. Holten, b. Cordner 18
F. Noonan, not out 29
R. Bowler, c. Gardner, b. Cordner 9
P. Torgensen, std. Smyth, b. Holten 4
"Extras . 19
Total . 12

Fall of Wickets.—1/7, 2/8, 3/35, 4/119, 5/120, 6/157, 7/191, 8/236, 9/239.
Junior Cricket

UNDER 15A.
Winner of Trophy for Batting Average: I. Guthridge.
Winner of Trophy for Bowling Average: J. Herd.
Matches played:
X.C. v. M.G.S. Won, 91 to 87.
X.C. v. W.C. Lost, 43 to 156.
X.C. v. Richmond Amateurs. Won, 129 to 82.
X.C. v. S.C. Won 101 to 72.
X.C. v. M.G.S. Won, 2 for 110 to 7 for 105.
X.C. v. W.C. Lost, 16 to 103.

Comment: Although the Under 14As won only one match during the year, they lost only two of the six matches badly. Two of the matches lost were lost because of the time-match arrangement which penalises the slower scoring side. The captain and star batsman of the team being a slow runner, his team was sometimes in a very good position, on top of the bowling, but behind in the run total.

The team was a keen one, keen at practice and keen in matches. The batting was promising. Kennedy, Sullivan, Callander, Dening and O'Collins, though each has characteristic faults to overcome, have shown good batting at times and need only constant practice—labor improbusto bring them into the front rank. The most promising, Geoff Kennedy, did not improve so much this year as might have been hoped because of his neglect to develop his forward play. He was given out l.b.w. several times because of his tendency to play back to a ball which is almost a yorker. The same over-emphasis on back play has spoilt the batting of his opening partner, Greg Dening, and made the ball pitched well up on the leg a bogey. This seems to be the most serious defect in the batting of the team; and has seemed worthy of particular mention.

The captaincy of Kennedy was good, and he usually employed his bowlers well. The bowling was generally accurate, but seemed to lack "punch", the only really dangerous bowler, Peter Lyons, being an invalid most of the season and unable to play. Mardling, O'Collins, Dening, Callander, Collopy, Burke—all these have promise, and can bowl an accurate over; but it is time for them to evolve (as Lyons has evolved) a definite system of attack, to bowl with the head as much as with the arm. The team will develop a good slow and medium pace attack. It lacks good fast bowlers.

One advantage of the baseball "craze" has been a great improvement in fielding. The Under 14As were greatly superior to any team they met in fielding.

UNDER 15B, UNDER 14B, UNDER 14C.
This year, 1945, has seen more under age cricketers practising at the nets at Xavier than any year in the College's history. The zeal of the younger boys for cricket...
must bear fruit in the future; and, unless these younger boys desert the green fields for the muddy Yarra—rowing is cricket's worst foe—we shall see not only victorious 1st XIs, but 2nd and 3rd XIs triumphing over opponents from bigger schools.

We have not the numbers of our opponents. We must, therefore, use every cricketing talent we can discover. Thanks to the co-operation of the younger boys, we shall discover and develop all such talent in these years.

**A WORD OF THANKS.**

The cricket season depends for its success or failure on one man. That is no exaggeration. We take this opportunity to thank the Groundsman, Peter Leyden, for the work he has put into preparing ovals and wickets. Working alone, he has done the work of three men; and every boy who plays cricket at Xavier is indebted to him.

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**Football**

*By Brendan Dooley.*

**Captain:** Reginald Bowler.

**Vice-captain:** P. Jorgensen.

**Committeeman:** K. Gorman.

At the beginning of the 1945 football season, the School reviewed the material that would probably form the first eighteen. It was true we had no John Williams, Brian McCluskey, or Greg Kennedy who had carried the team last year, but we had a good all-round eighteen, though young indeed.

Soon after rowing had finished in the first term, the practise list settled down to solid training under the capable supervision of Father Van Prooyen. Early success in the practice matches gave us some much-needed confidence. Second term saw our fortunes increase when we defeated Wesley, but then we began to suffer setbacks. Brian Curtis, one of our best players, suffered an ankle injury which was to keep him out of the team for three of the vital matches. How valuable his sure marks and lightning relieving dashes on the back line would have been, it is hard to estimate. Kerry Gorman, another of our best players, was Injured in the Melbourne Grammar match. But despite all these misfortunes, the team always showed great spirit and outstanding courage. To match a team with perhaps three times the numbers from which to choose, is to some an impossible task, but the boys of this year, like those of the past, showed they could match any team.

Early in the season, the practice list elected Reg Bowler captain, and fully did he deserve the honour. Full of enthusiasm and possessed or an optimistic outlook—a good trait for a captain—Reg always filled his coveted position capably. Peter Jorgensen was elected vice-captain, with Kerry Gorman committeeman.

In more ways than one the season was disappointing—all of our matches were played under conditions that were anything but ideal. Our excellent teamwork and boundless enthusiasm should have won for us more than the one match, even though, perhaps, we were unlucky not to win a second. Nevertheless, no one can say that all did not give of their best.

This introduction would not be complete without a word of thanks—and praise—to our coach, Father Van Prooyen, S.J. We are all, perhaps, inclined to blame the coach when we don't win all our matches, but not so Father Van Prooyen. Regularly he used to trot out with his bag of footballs to give us training, backed by long experience and an extensive knowledge of the game. He was indeed ideally fitted for the task—possessed of inexhaustible energy and great spirit, combined with a personality that even his "enemies admired." We would like to thank, also, Dr. Costigan and Mr. Kelly for their continued interest in the team.

A most enjoyable trip to French Island and a dinner given by Mr. Moore of Foy's—for which words of praise are too inadequate—and a picture night, rounded off the season well.

The Norman Abbot Trophy, which is awarded on the votes of members of the Practice List, was won this year by Peter Jorgensen.

At the end of the season football Colours were awarded to the following:—A. Dillon, B. Dooley, G. B. Kelly, B. Leonard, H. Meredith, D. Quin, D. Richardson, F. Smyth, T. Spring, D. Turner.
In damp, bleak, and heavy conditions Scotch College scored a comfortable victory at the hands of Xavier College in the second round of Public School matches. Displaying initiative and understanding, and handling the wet ball to greater effect when they had the advantage of a slight breeze, Scotch attacked strongly, but hurried kicking lost it many valuable scoring opportunities. Scotch added several more goals before strong centre work by Bowler drove Xavier forward for Leonard to punt our first goal from a free. A little later, making position well, Leonard posted our second goal. The quarter ended with the scores:—Xavier 2 goals; Scotch, 5 goals 10 behinds.

Worried by Scotch’s pace and ruck strength in the second quarter Xavier were outmanoeuvred everywhere but in defence, where Jorgensen and Ralph were brilliant. A neat pass by Ziebarth to Meredith brought Xavier, third goal. Goals to Taylor (3) from frees were costly. At half-time Xavier were still lagging, its forwards having failed to make use of its scoring opportunities. Xavier, 3 goals 3 behinds; Scotch, 12 goals 11 behinds.

Superior in every department except on the ball, where Ralph was holding Fitchett in check, Scotch College, forward for Taylor to goal. A brilliant turn and snap shot by Taylor registered a further major. Xavier retaliated with clever play along the wings for Scotch, leading out well, to post our fourth goal. The quarter ended with the scores:—Xavier, 4 goals 5 behinds; Scotch, 16 goals 18 behinds.

Scotch seemed content to hold their commanding lead, and a goal to Taylor, his 12th, made the game safe. A belated effort by Xavier resulted in only a goal. Faulty forward work had cost us many opportunities, and Scotch were now ramming home its advantage with fast, concerted football, and Xavier could find no counter for them in the air. Scotch were striving hard to increase their lead, but the backs, ably led by Jorgensen were doing a splendid job. Final scores:—Xavier College, 4 goals 5 behinds; Scotch College, 18 goals 25 behinds.


Best players:—Xavier: Ralph, Bowler, Turner, Jorgensen, Noonan, Dillon. Scotch: Robertson, Taylor, Robison, Hardy, Blair.

**Xavier College v. Geelong College.**

*Played at Geelong College, 13th July.*

**Backs:** A. Dillon, P. Jorgensen, F. Noonan. 

**Half-backs:** D. Richardson, D. Turner, R. McNamara.

**Centres:** H. Meredith, R. Bowler (Capt.), B. Dooley.

**Half-forwards:** D. Quin, K. Gorman, J. Ziebarth.

**Forwards:** K. Adams, B. Leonard, F. Smyth.

**Followers:** B. Kelly, T. Spring, J. Ralph.

Though the afternoon turned out fine, with very little wind, the ground was still covered with water as a result of heavy rains prior to the match. Xavier opened cohesively, and better groundwork and surer handling of the wet ball enabled Ralph to score first goal. Again Xavier broke away for a major and a goal, but Geelong driving straight down the centre added three quick goals. Play for the rest of the quarter was very even, only our surer marking and better position play countering their cleaner handling of the ball and nippy exchanges. Quarter-time scores:—Xavier College, 1 goal 6 behinds; Geelong College, 3 goals 10 behinds.

Winning in the ruck and across the centre, Geelong added several goals before Xavier, exploiting the wings, scored with a clever major to Ralph. Play was full of incidents, and weight was used unsparingly. Xavier now lacked initiative, and their attack, too, stringed Curtis, lacked drive. Countless Xavier offensives were turned aside by a hustling defence. Gorman broke through for a single. Half-time scores:—Xavier, 2 goals 8 behinds; Geelong College, 6 goals 4 behinds. Dillon, playing a grand game in ruck, from a long
The pace was a cracker now, as each team strove for a break, and play alternated across the centre. Jorgensen and Jorgensen, displaying great dash and judgment in defence, turned aside numerous College offensives. The quarter ended with the scores—Xavier, 2 goals 9 behinds; Geelong College, 8 goals 7 behinds.

Kicking with the breeze in the final quarter, Geelong completely overwhelmed the tiring Xaverians with a sustained burst of systematic football. Greater understanding among their forwards and more vigorous tactics enabled Geelong to add six goals. Our display was certainly very disappointing, but the long journey down had tired our players to a walk.

Final scores—Xavier, 2 goals 9 behinds; Geelong College, 14 goals 10 behinds.


Xavier College v. Wesley College.

(Played at Xavier 28th July.)


Centres: B. Leonard, R. Bowler (Capt.), B. Dooley.


Followers: B. Kelly, T. Spring, J. Ralph.

Curtis, recovered from ankle injury, resumed at centre half-forward, thus resolving Gorman for the important full-forward position.

Xavier, kicking against the breeze, opened with vim and purpose, but a bustling defence nullified the effort. Steadyling, Xavier drove forward for Curtis to mark, and with a great punt to post first goal. Controlling the wet ball better, Xavier again attacked, but a sudden rally by Wesley saw them add a succession of behinds. Overanxiousness in front of goal cost them many opportunities. Xavier again penetrated Wesley's defence for Gorman, with a brilliant turn and snap, to score second goal—two goals straight—a brilliant effort considering the conditions. Winning the centre, Xavier drove forward, only to see Gorman's long kick hit the post. Wesley finally goaled, and Boyle's kick on the bell, following a pass from Hibbins in front of Xavier, 2 goals 1 behind; Wesley, 2 goals 7 behinds.

Xavier attacked from the bounce, but hurried kicking in front saw many shots go out of bounds. Wesley were supreme in rack, but our nippy rovers robbed it of much of its effect. Ralph, after a brilliant pick-up and clever turn, finally goaled for the faster and more purposeful Xavier. Wesley fought back for junior Boyle to goal. Unruffled, Xavier again drove forward, only to see many deliberate shots go wide. A chain of passes through Noonan, Dooley, and Smith to Gorman was a gem, but the shot missed badly. Wesley's vigour appeared to have upset Xavier, but the latter's pace and clever play on tactics in the wet paid them dividends. Half-time scores—Xavier, 3 goals 11 behinds; Wesley, 3 goals 8 behinds.

Play became rough and scrambling as each side looked for an opening. Busted into errors in the forward zone, Wesley made little use of the opportunities. Xavier attacked through the agency of Leonard, who was supreme on the wing, but only a behind resulted. Two quick goals left us struggling, but brilliant defence work by Jorgensen and Noonan kept them back. Xavier, 3 goals 12 behinds; Wesley, 5 goals 9 behinds.

The breeze had changed towards the west, but still favoured the Barker's Road goal. A behind to Wesley increased their lead to 10 points, but Xavier fought back strongly, only to see one flag the result. The pace was a cracker now, as each team strove for a break, and play alternated across the centre. Then Curtis, with a grand kick, brought us within three points, and a behind following the bounce reduced the lead to two. Steady in the crisis, Xavier fought on, and their judicious use of handball and their brilliant teamwork were crowned by a goal to Bowler from a free. The 'Lions' steadied, and, amidst intense excitement, Boyle got foot to the ball in a scramble in front for Wesley's sixth goal. Now almost in the time-off period, Xavier attacked strongly. Smyth's miss from an angle was a bad blow, but the crowd rose to its toes as he made amends soon after with the winning goal. Though Wesley strove hard to wipe off the deficit, the bell went with Xavier five points ahead.

Final scores—Xavier, 6 goals 16 behinds (52 points); Wesley, 1 goals 11 behinds (47 points).


Xavier College v. Geelong Grammar School.

(Played at Xavier 4th August.)


Centres: B. Leonard, R. Bowler (Capt.), B. Dooley.


Followers: B. Kelly, T. Spring, J. Ralph.

In a game played at a surprisingly fast pace and full of incidents, Geelong Grammar just managed to stave off a belated effort by Xavier to snatch victory in the last quarter. Grammar, always a yard faster to the ball in the forward zone, opened strongly, and three quick goals left us struggling. Xavier countered with fast, concerted football around the wings for Meredith and Gorman (2) to goal. Strong centre work by Bowler again drove Xavier forward, but a strong defence kept them back. Richardson went down with a broken collarbone and was replaced by Fergus. With forwards faster to the ball, both sides added a few goals before the quarter ended. Xavier: Gorman (8), Bowler, Meredith. Geelong Grammar, 8 goals 8 behinds; Xavier College, 5 goals 4 behinds.

The pace was still a cracker, with Geelong getting the better of the fast exchanges. Gorman, soaring above the pack close in, goaled to bring us within eight points. Tempers were frayed as play became rough and crowded. Several goals to Grammar—eight goals straight—brilliant shooting considering the conditions, kept them well in front. Half-time scores—Geelong Grammar, 12 goals 4 behinds; Xavier College, 9 goals 9 behinds.

Xavier, making use of the slight breeze that favoured the pavilion end, attacked from the bounce, but overwhelming the goal mouth cost us many valuable opportunities. Finally, a punch from Ralph to Gorman enabled the latter to score full points, and several behinds after the bounce brought us closer. Grammar steadied, and another goal sent them further ahead. Many interesting tussles took place as play alternated across the centre. The quarter ended with the scores—Geelong Grammar, 13 goals 0 behinds; Xavier College, 9 goals 9 behinds.

Four goals down at the final change, Xavier fought bravely to wipe off the deficit, but strong defence work by Grammar repeatedly kept our brilliant left forward man goaled, but Grammar clinched the issue with their 14th major. Gorman again goaled, but the final bell called for our next attack.

Final scores—Geelong Grammar, 14 goals 11 behinds; Xavier College, 11 goals 9 behinds.


Goalkickers—Xavier: Gorman (8), Bowler, Meredith, Smyth.
Junior Football

UNDER 16.

Captain: Alan McAlister.
Vice-Captain: Kevin Silk.

The practice list at the beginning of the season, though large enough, seemed to contain too little quality to give hopes of a strong, even team. Yet, owing to the enthusiasm and keenness of a number on that list, a team took shape which improved steadily during the season and played some quite good football. Some of its members played regularly with the Seconds and will prove useful to the Firsts next year.

Alan McAlister, the Captain, played well always, and learnt something of the difficult art of directing, encouraging, and holding together his team, without letting that spoil his own game. Henry Donohue gave a remarkable example or tireless tenacity in every game. He would never give up, and his power of handling and kicking the ball improved considerably. Brendan Dooley, though large enough, seemed to contain too little quality at practice gained a good deal of skill. Dick McNamara, when not playing with the Firsts, was very reliable centre man, so much so that the markable example of tireless tenacity in every game, with more and more vigour. He has all the skill necessary for a very good player. The other three ruck men, Charles Hince, Ferrucio Romanin, and Peter Noon were dependable and hard workers. Kevin Silk, Jim Menadue, Brian Gutzner, Tony Brady and John Barry played soundly on the back lines, as did Tony Lewis and Vin. Gancey on the wings. Paul Lynch marked safely as centre half forward, and was supported well by Peter Smith, Brian McCarthy, and David Riggall.

Details of the matches are:

9th June: Xavier 7-16 v. Scotch (Bs) 3-4 (won).
23rd June: Xavier 4-5 v. Wesley 19-11 (lost).
18th July: Xavier 10-9 T. Trinity Grammar 2nds 0 pts. (won).

Under 15A.


Matches Played:

v. de la Salle, Malvern, Lost 7.6 to 10.12.
v. St. Bede’s, Won 17.13 to 3.2.
v. Scotch, Lost 7.7 to 12.7.
v. Wesley, Lost 3.7 to 5.7.
v. de la Salle, Malvern, Lost 5.12 to 6.7.
v. St. Kevin’s, Won 9.12 to 2.9.
v. St. Patrick’s, Ballarat, Won 9.11 to 5.6.

Comment.

The Under 15A’s played good football through their full season, and finished the season in superlative form, winning five of the last six matches, and losing the sixth by only one point, and for more scoring shots than their opponents. They are to be congratulated on the season’s achievements, since, although they won only one of the twelve matches played, they scored 48 goals more than their opponents, and finished the season with a "percentage" of 163.966 (which compares favourably with the leading League team’s percentage at the end of the first round, since St. Kilda Melb then went into the semi-finals with a percentage of 131.3). It is promising to notice that two of the highest scores of the season were kicked against two of the Public School’s teams.

Sincere joint junior competition in the Public Schools, the interest in the junior teams is concentrated on their development of future Ist XVIII men. Several spectators remarked during the season that they could see a day, not many years ahead, when the 1945 Under 15As would be a School XVIII very difficult to beat. The players of individual merit are there; the supply of big boys (six-footers, and 13-stoners) is there; the smaller, faster boys are there (though we still feel the need of really fast wingers); the left-footers (six of them) are there . . . . little is lacking in the line of material. And the spirit to train hard, to improve the play, to develop a team-spirit, to play for the school and not for personal success . . . that spirit was to the fore during the whole season. Let the boys who played this year, and those, too, who did not play, but were always there to fill possible vacancies (there are not a few such in the ranks of the Under 15Bs), let them all but continue as they have begun, and soon there will be no more talk about Xavier’s lack of success in football.

On the other hand, let them decide that they have no more practice is that poor team to be tolerated, that “it’s not worth it”; or, worse still, let half of them leave school at sixteen, then all the fair promise of to-day will have crumbled into dust.

It is quite impossible to single out individuals for special commendation, since the team played as a team (if ever a team did), and every man in it gave what he had. The capacity of Noel Bradford, supported by John Ziebarth, who played four P.S. matches, and the 1st XVIII, was an inspiration to the team. They could not have been better led; and they could not have followed more loyally.

UNDER 15B.


Matches Played:

v. Trinity Grammar, Won 10.17 to 7.8.
v. de la Salle, Malvern, Won 22.13 to 10.10.
v. St. Patrick’s, Ballarat, Won 7.6 to 10.12.
v. Melbourne Grammar, Won 32.26 to 3.2.
v. Scotch, Lost 5.6 to 7.5.
v. St. Bede’s, Won 17.13 to 3.2.
v. Scotch, Lost 7.7 to 12.7.
v. Wesley, Lost 3.7 to 5.7.
v. de la Salle, Malvern, Lost 5.12 to 6.7.
v. St. Kevin’s, Won 9.12 to 2.9.
v. St. Patrick’s, Ballarat, Won 9.11 to 5.6.

If this team were judged by the results as shown on the scoreboard, it would seem to have had an unsuccessful season, for Under 15B had only one victory. But the series of defeats is the fault of the team as a whole. Individual men played with ability and enthusiasm, but in general there was lacking that poise and confidence which springs from the knowledge that the team possesses a few really good footballers who can be relied on at any time. Unfortunately the Under 15B team did not have this dependable backbone of good men.

UNDER 14A.


Matches Played:

v. de la Salle, Malvern, Lost 4.0 to 6.9.
v. St. Patrick’s, E. Melb., Won 20.15 to 2.4.
v. St. Bede’s, Won 17.13 to 8.9.
v. Scotch, Lost 5.6 to 7.5.
v. St. Kilda, C.B.C., Lost 6.7 to 7.11.
v. Wesley, Won 14.17 to 2.6.
v. Trinity Grammar, Won 10.17 to 7.8.
v. Melbourne Grammar, Won 32.26 to 3.2.
v. de la Salle, Malvern, Won 22.13 to 10.10.
v. Nit. Melbourne, C.B.C., Won 7.6 to 2.3.
v. St. Patrick’s, Ballarat, Won 3.8 to 1.6.
Comment.

Of the eleven matches played, the Under 14As won eight and lost three. Their most serious defeat was in the first match of the season, by 21 points at the hands of de la Salle, Malvern, a defeat which was avenged later in the season, when the Blue and Golds went down by 75 points. The team, a very strong one with at least as much brawn as skill, improved considerably during the season, and recruits were continually being discovered. Very faithful to practice and very earnest and anxious to learn, ably led by John Sullivan (very terrifying to some opponents), who, speed above the average.

enough for developing the gentler arts of football. Perhaps the most promising feature of the team is the speed of the bigger men; Sullivan, Cramer, Williams, Curtis, these at least combine weight and strength with speed above the average.

The outstanding players of the season were John Sullivan (very terrifying to some opponents), who, despite a hand injury early in the season which compelled him to wear a splint on one finger, marked and rucked superbly; Lee Cramer, who from an inconspicuous start became a match-winner, dominating the ruck and impregnable on the half-back line; Bill Collopy, full-back; Geoff Kennedy, full-forward, kicking 17 goals against Melbourne Grammar. There are others whom one would like to mention: they all contributed to the extraordinary success of the team.


This team was not content to bathe in the glory reflected by the “A” team. They beat Wesley and Melbourne Grammar Under 14B teams by a comfortable margin, while against all their opponents they played vigorous, determined football which was a pleasure to watch. This year’s Under 14B team has set itself a high standard of achievement which it must maintain and improve on next year.

UNDER 14C.

Although the Under 14C team was defeated each time it took the field, it never developed a defeatist attitude. Each succeeding game was looked forward to keenly, played stubbornly, and looked back upon only to learn from mistakes made. A distinct improvement in co-operation was noticeable towards the end of the season and should be of much value in next year’s play. Most of the team were willing to learn and were free of that vulgar attitude which regards success as the only object of the game.

In most matches the team consisted of about nine Under 14C men, the remainder being chosen from those eligible on the other Under 14 lists. Helped thus by such players as McCann, Plunkett, Gerraty, Doyle, Gobbo, Monahan, Varreni, Cross, and McLean, the Under 14C played some strenuous and exciting games, especially against Kostka Hall, who won by only five points, 11-12 to 10-13. The nucleus of the team consisted of the ever-dependable captain and vice-captain, Lugar and Cox, and the following, who, almost to a man, played well: Coleman, Guinane, Everett, Howells, Ginnivan, Swaby and Carroll.

The only regret that needs to be voiced is that some boys on the Under 14C list for various reasons had no share in the practices held twice weekly. It would be a great pity if any boy consistently failed to turn out for training, even if he never became one of the team. Manifold are the benefits of an intelligent fattening of the body, and right at the beginning is the time to acquire keenness of eye, fleetness of foot, courage, tenacity and the spirit of unselfish co-operation.
THE CREW.

Saturday, April 14th of this year was the day on which Xavier was again to try and regain the much coveted Fairbairn Shield. Our prospects for the great race were looked upon, by the majority of people, as being somewhat slender. But, about two weeks before the race, the crew began to improve, and by the time of the race, Xavier was tipped to defeat Wesley by a narrow margin. In several trials, a week or so before the race, the crew recorded some excellent times, and these also served to raise both our own, and our supporters' hopes. On the Sunday morning prior to the race, the Xavier Eight raced the Melbourne Rowing Club's Open VIII over the full course, and after a very close and exciting race, Xavier was beaten by a mere half-canvas. The time recorded in this race was 4 min. 37 secs., but it must also be added, that on this occasion both crews were favoured with a very strong following wind.

The day of the great race had come to hand and we were blessed with having an ideal day for the rowing of the heats. After both crews had started well, Xavier took the lead and, at the Morell Bridge, was about half-a-length in front. Wesley then began creeping up and, just before the bend, both crews were almost level. To turn into the straight, however, the Xavier coxswain was forced to steer out wide in order to pass under the course plates erected over the river, and it has been reported that in steering thus necessarily wide, Xavier lost nearly one and a half lengths. Wesley now seemed to be well in front and with the Xavier crew tiring, had increased its lead to almost two lengths. At the stone wall, however, the crew rallied and shortened Wesley's lead to 1½ lengths, but now, despite repeated efforts, Xavier could not gain on Wesley and so finished 1½ lengths behind its opponents.

There was disappointment and signs of shattered hopes among our supporters; but it must be realised that even as near as two weeks to the race there were several major changes made in the boat; and that as far as performances go, the Xavier crew of 1945 had put up one of the most exciting races since our crew last won in 1937.

The heats being over the crew settled down and prepared for the Losers' Final on the following Wednesday at Geelong. Bad luck came our way very soon after the heats in the announcement that Paul Coleman (bow) would not be able to row at Geelong because of a chest complaint. Allan Dillon (3) from the Seconds acted as substitute.

However, the crew still kept up its spirits and went down to Geelong determined to win the Losers' Final. For a second time we were blessed with an ideal rowing day and, after a trial row over the course, were ready for a win in the afternoon. The three crews got away for a good start, and for the first hundred yards or so were practically level. At the quarter-mile post the Xavier coxswain urged the crew to "liven it up" and every man answered his call to such an extent that after five or six strokes we had jumped to the lead and were half a length in front of the other two crews. Then the tragedy happened. On settling down to a lead D. Coghlin's footrest broke. The boat slewed across the river and by the time the crew had settled down again, both Scotch and Geelong Grammar, seizing this opportunity, rowed hard and established such a lead on Xavier that at the finish we only managed to reduce it to two lengths.

The crew was disappointed because it felt it could have done much better—even won—had its efforts not been foiled by unforeseen circumstances, but more on account of Mr. Anderson, whose careful and untiring training seemed thus to go for nothing. However, the Xavier VIII has been thoroughly overhauled and the remnant of the crew that will form the nucleus of the 1946 eight are determined—by victory—to show their coach how appreciative they are of his training, and to give visible expression to the value of the long hours he spends patiently and loyally furthering the cause of his old school which is proud to record once again the gratitude she owes him for his many years of unselfish toil.

We congratulate Melbourne Grammar on their splendid win in the Head of the River Race. We extend our congratulations to the following who gained their colours:—B. Fitzpatrick, D. Coughlin, D. Richardson, A. Dillon, C. Parker and V. P. Coleman, R. Williams.

SECOND CREW.

We had been well coached and stood in high hopes of defeating Scotch in the heats, but—as seems the usual thing with Xavier crews—we had bad luck. Scotch were a length in front at the firing of the
gun and kept that lead to the finish. We were very down-hearted at losing the race, and at disappointing our coach, John Coghlan, who spent all his spare time in training us. We had enjoyed having him in the weeks of preparation, and in these pages put on record our gratitude to him for his much appreciated services.

Unfortunately for us, one of the first crew became ill and was not allowed to row in the final. Having supplied one of our number to fill the vacant seat, we were given a member of the third crew, who soon settled down very well.

Although we failed to come home first in our final, I can say that the crew rowed splendidly on the strange water and in the strange boat. Defeat has merely stimulated us to race harder for the coveted prize that Xavier may once again become Head of the River.

S. BYRNE (Str.).

THIRD CREW.

Although the Third Eight was chosen a month before the Boat Races, we were unable to use our boat until the senior crews commenced rowing in town. Our rowing as a crew was further hampered by sickness. John Hehir, who was to row in "six" seat, had to be replaced by Peter McNamara two weeks before the race, and a further change was later made in "three" seat.

At first without a coach, we finally secured the services of Alexander Davison, who was prominent in Xavier rowing for three years, having stroked the crew, as Captain of the Boats, in 1941. Our prospects began to improve immediately. Our new coach, unable to give much individual coaching in the short space of time available, concentrated on hard rowing in a modified Fairbairn style, which is considered good for developing a junior crew if time is pressing. We commenced training at the Melbourne sheds a week before the race, and during that time did such good work with the first and second eights over the mile and half-mile courses that we looked forward keenly to a successful struggle on the Regatta day.

Expectantly, on that sunny afternoon, we waited at the north station with Wesley, Grammar and Scotch occupying the neighbouring stations. Bow had just touched the boat when the gun went off. There was some rushing in our boat, and in the first dozen or so strokes we lost half a length to Wesley and Grammar, having to check the rushing at the expense of rating. However, we picked up, and right to the judge's box were increasing our lead on Scotch, and even making a slight impression on Grammar. Wesley (an excellent crew) row in first, a length ahead of Grammar, with ourselves three-quarters of a length away, third, half a length ahead of Scotch.

Some consolation is afforded us now when we recall that we were the only Xavier eight to come in ahead of another crew. Our one regret was that we did not justify the lively expectations of victory entertained by those who had seen our good form in the final week of training, nor do full credit to the efforts of our coach, who was so conscientious and un-tiring in training us, and to whom we take this opportunity of giving a public token of our thanks.

JOHN PEDLEY (Str.).

FOURTH CREW.

This year Xavier had a baby crew racing on the river: the Fourth Eight. It was not decided even shortly before Easter whether we would race or not, but due to the ardent pleas of the boys and the otherwise certain disappointment of the eager crew, Mr. Little, S.J., the rowing master, arranged everything. The first obstacle was the lack of a coach. For some time we had been going out together in fours, but had had no proper training. After some difficulty, Mr. "Lex" Davison, to whom both the Third and Fourth crew owe much, offered to find time to coach us as well as the Thirds. The further obstacle of having only one boat for both crews was easily overcome. We rowed immediately after school and handed over to the Thirds after a brisk fifteen or so minutes' coaching from "Lex."

A week before the race we went to town. During that time we were brought to racing form by much hard rowing and several beneficial seating changes.

At last the Saturday so long awaited dawned, and with it came some of Melbourne's most delightful autumn sunshine. As we rowed down to the start our thoughts were not so much on winning the race, since we had been in training for only a week, but on rowing to the utmost of our powers.

At the very start we did badly. We washed out and Wesley and Grammar took the lead. Still we caught up with Scotch and a hard battle seemed likely for third place until half-way along the Henley landing we came a little off our course and clashed. Undaunted we rowed on, and only after clashing again did we stop. We had rowed well and knew it was merely our unfortunate accident that caused our disqualification. Next year we shall have profited by our experience and be better able to help Xavier on to some long desired triumphs.

P. KIRCHNER (Str.).
THE REGATTA

On Saturday, November 17th, the College boatsheds at Victoria Bridge were inundated with parents, old boys, and friends of the school for the annual Regatta. The sheds and precincts presented a gay sight with flags flying against the background of the recently painted green sheds. The weather was perfect with a slight breeze favouring the Richmond course.

Punctually at 2.30 p.m., the afternoon was initiated with the Junior Championship Pairs. Between races, suitable music provided enjoyable entertainment for the onlookers and during each race, a description was broadcast from start to finish.

Afternoon tea was provided at the interval by the Ladies Committee and girls from Loreto Convent, Mandeville Hall brought it to the guests on the river bank. The programme of events continued without a hitch and the National Anthem brought to a close a very enjoyable afternoon.

Special credit is due to Mr. P. Little, S.J., for the success of the regatta. As to the new rowing master, he organised the boys into painting and carpentry squads, and within a week the sheds had been painted and repaired by the rowers themselves.

It was decided that the Davision Cup, awarded annually to the winning crew in the House Championship Fours, would be presented along with the other trophies at the Sports Prize Night. R. A. Williams, who coxed two winning crews, in addition to the victorious Blue Colour Four, won the trophy for Senior Coxswain, and C. F. Bailey stroked the Senior Championship Four and Pair to victory.

Mr. A. J. Anderson, Captain of the Melbourne Rowing Club, and coach of the Xavier 1st VIII, and Mr. R. B. Todd, who is a selector of the Interstate Eight watched the races interestedly.

Junior Championship Pairs:
J. S. Brophy (bow), P. B. Kirchner (str.), R. A. Williams (cox).

Senior Championship Pairs:
R. Britten-Jones (bow), C. F. Bailey (str.), B. J. Lyons (cox).

Maiden Championship Pairs:
W. E. Plunkett (bow), T. J. Nyhan (str.), P. R. Plunkett (cox).

Senior Championship Fours:

Junior Championship Fours:
T. J. Bushell (bow), W. E. Plunkett (2), J. S. Brophy (3), N. M. O’Bryan (str); R. A. Williams (cox).

Novice Championship Pairs:
J. S. Parer (bow), R. L. Friend (str.), K. B. Smith (cox).

House Championship Fours (Blue):
T. J. Bushell (bow), P. B. Moy (2), R. Britten-Jones (3), J. Pedley (str.), R. A. Williams (cox).

House Championship Fours (Black):

Present Boys v. Past:
(Present Boys won)—V. P. Coleman (bow), D. Fogarty (2), A. Dillon (3), C. Bailey (4), G. Awburn (5), F. Mullins (6), D. Coughlin (7), B. Fitzpatrick (str.), B. J. Lyons (cox).

R. BRITTEN-JONES.
The Annual Inter-club Sports were held on the College oval on Saturday, October 13. The weather conditions were ideal, a slight south breeze favouring the sprinters.

The outstanding performer of the day was Ken Adams, to whom went the Kevin Keane trophy. Unextended, he won the 880 yards in 2min. 12.8sec. from Barry Leonard, the 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, and 120 yards hurdle championships. Though still suffering slightly from an ankle injury received during the football season, Brian Curtis did well to win the long jump and weight putt championships. Reg Bowler took the mile in the good time of 5min. 2.6sec, while Kevin Silk, though in his first year in open company, won the high jump.

In the under 16 division Dick McNamara was conspicuous almost in every event. He won the 100 yards, 220 yards, long jump, and 100 yards hurdles. Bob Friend, though a victim of influenza earlier in the week, was outstanding in annexing the high jump and weight putt events, and coming second in the long jump with an excellent jump of 18ft. 1½in. Bill Foster smashed the 880 yards record with a well-judged run in 2min. 20.4sec.

The seven records broken in the C and D grades augurs well for Xavier athletics in the future. In C grade Barry Curtis, as well as hurdling cleanly to clip 1-5sec. off the record established by Dick McNamara last year, won the long jump and was second in the weight putt. Barry with 24 points was champion athlete, while only one point behind came John Sullivan, winner of the 100 yards and 220 yards sprints, and record-breaker in the weight putt with a hurl of 38ft. 10in. Dick Williams and Peter Fawcett were others to be placed consistently.

For many years Xavier has had a succession of brilliant sprinters—Austin Robertson, Eric Seal, Jack Fallon, and Jack Turner. Tony Burke looks like adding his name to this list. As well as breaking the records in the hurdles and long jump, he equalled the 100 yards record, but this was disallowed because of the following wind. Lee Crameri, only 2 points behind Tony Burke for champion athlete, won the high jump, 100 yards sprint, and broke the record for the weight putt.

The mile handicaps were particularly interesting. Les Jabara, after chasing Paul Lynch in vain, decided he had had enough, but when he saw that the honour for second place was at stake he sprinted, and amidst great excitement and laughter was narrowly defeated. In the junior middle distance races Julian Keogh gained well-deserved victories.

The large attendance was treated to a splendidly organized day's sport, and for this we have to thank chiefly Eldon Hogan. He seemed worried when the programme was behind time, but Eldon is at his best when overcoming difficulties. We also have to thank Father Van Prooyen, the sports master, and Jack Monaghan and Jim McCaffrey, two splendid and loyal Old Xaverians, who took charge of training and to whom the success of sports day was in no small way due.
THE XAVERIAN.

Long Jump—
B. Curtis (Bl.) 1
J. J. Sullivan (G.) 2
B. Leonard (G.) 3
H. Meredith (R.) 4
Distance: 18 ft. 5 ½ in.

Weight Putt—
B. Curtis (Bl.) 1
F. Bladin (Bk.) 2
K. Adams (Bk.) 3
D. Coughlin (R.) 4
Distance: 33 ft. 4 in.

880 Yards House Relay—
Green 1
Blue 2
Red 3
Time: 1 min. 44 secs. (Record).

B Grade (under 16)—
100 Yards—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
R. Friend (Bk.) 2
W. Foster (Bl.) 3
B. Doyle (G.) 4
Time: 11.4 secs.

220 Yards—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
W. Foster (Bl.) 2
B. Doyle (G.) 3
R. Friend (Bk.) 4
Time: 25.7 secs.

880 Yards—
W. Foster (Bl.) 1
G. Ceen (Bl.) 2
J. Murphy (R.) 3
I. Guthridge (G.) 4
Time: 2 mins. 20.4 secs. (Record).

One Mile—
B. Leech (Bl.) 1
J. Sexton (R.) 2
I. Guthridge (G.) 3
N. O'Bryan (R.) 4
Time: 5 mins. 45.8 secs.

100 Yards Hurdles—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
T. P. Sullivan (G.) 2
P. Fawcett (Bk.) 3
J. Lachal (Bl.) 4
Time: 13.8 secs. (Record).

High Jump—
G. Slattery (G.) 1
R. Williams (G.) 2
B. Curtis (G.) 3
G. Dehnig (Bl.) 4
Height: 5 ft. 6 in.

Long Jump—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
J. Lachal (Bl.) 2
R. Ryan (R.) 3
Distance: 16 ft. 1 ½ in.

Weight Putt—
R. Friend (Bk.) 1
R. McNamara (G.) 2
P. Moloughney (Bl.) 3
B. Doyle (G.) 4
Distance: 38 ft. 7 ½ in.

C Grade (under 15)—
100 Yards—
J. P. Sullivan (G.) 1
P. Fawcett (Bk.) 2
R. Williams (G.) 3
A. Horgan (Bk.) 4
Time: 11.6 secs.

220 Yards—
J. P. Sullivan (G.) 1
R. Williams (G.) 2
B. Curtis (R.) 3
P. Fawcett (Bk.) 4
Time: 26.2 secs.

100 Yards Hurdles—
B. Curtis (R.) 1
T. P. Sullivan (G.) 2
P. Fawcett (Bk.) 3
J. Lachal (Bl.) 4
Time: 13.8 secs. (Record).

High Jump—
G. Slattery (G.) 1
R. Williams (G.) 2
B. Curtis (G.) 3
G. Dehnig (Bl.) 4
Height: 5 ft. 6 in.

Long Jump—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
J. Lachal (Bl.) 2
R. Ryan (R.) 3
Distance: 16 ft. 1 ½ in.

Weight Putt—
J. P. Sullivan (G.) 1
B. Curtis (R.) 2
P. Slattery (G.) 3
A. Horgan (Bk.) 4
Distance: 38 ft. 10 in. (Record).

100 Yards—
R. McNamara (G.) 1
L. Crameri (R.) 2
A. Burke (R.) 3
A. Prendergast (Bk.) 4
P. Aanensen (G.) 4
Time: 12.0 secs.

90 Yards Hurdles—
A. Burke (R.) 1
P. Aanensen (G.) 2
A. Prendergast (Bk.) 3
L. Drake (Bl.) 4
Time: 13.5 secs. (Record).

High Jump—
L. Crameri (R.) 1
A. Burke (R.) 2
A. Prendergast (Bk.) 3
R. Monahan (Bk.) 4
Height: 4 ft. 5 in.

Long Jump—
L. Crameri (R.) 1
A. Burke (R.) 2
A. Prendergast (Bk.) 3
R. Monahan (Bk.) 4
Distance: 35 ft. 7 in. (Record).

Under IS.
100 Yards—
D. Burne 1
G. Coleman 2
M. Cox 3
B. Cooke 4
Time: 13 secs. (Record).

CHALLENGES.
100 Yards Challenge (Xavier, Burke Hall, Kostka Hall).
A. Burke (X.C.) 1
L. Crameri (X.C.) 2
J. Harney (K.H.) 3
J. Fitzgerald (B.H.) 4
Time: 11.8 secs. (Equal record not allowed).

High Jump Challenge—
L. Crameri (X.C.) 1
A. Prendergast (Bk.) 2
A. Burke (R.) 3
R. Monahan (Bk.) 4
Height: 4 ft. 6 in.
THE XAVERIAN.

C GRADE (under 15).

880 Yards Relay.
Green 1
Blue 2
Red 3
Black 4

Time: Not taken.

HANDICAP EVENTS.

SENIOR HANDICAPS.
100 Yards.—K. Owen, 1; K. Silk, 2.
220 Yards.—C. Hince, 1; K. Owen 2.
440 Yards.—J. Mumford, 1; D. Riggall, 2.
880 Yards.—J. Keogh, 1; P. Mardling, 2.
120 Yards Hurdles.—B. Dooley, 1; D. Quin, 2.

JUNIOR HANDICAPS.
100 Yards.—D. Burne, 1; J. Fleming, 2.
220 Yards.—D. Burne, 1; R. Monahan, 2.
880 Yards.—J. Keogh, 1.
One Mile.—J. Keogh, 1; P. Mardling, 2.
100 Yards Hurdles, under 16.—B. Doyle, 1; J. Booth, 2.
100 Yards Hurdles, under 15.—L. Crameri, 1; B. Carr, 2.

HANDICAP EVENTS.

COMPETITOR.
Green House.
Barry Curtis.
John Sullivan.
Anthony Burke.
Lee Crameri.
David Burne.
William Foster.

PERFORMANCE.
1 min. 44 secs.
13.8 secs.
38 ft. 10 in.
13.5 secs.
16 ft. 3 in.
35 ft. 7 in.
13 secs.
2 min. 20.4 secs.

PREVIOUS BEST.
1 min. 45.1 secs.
14 secs.
38 ft. 0¼ in.
13.6 secs.
15 ft. 0 in.
34 ft. 0 in.
13.3 secs.
2 min. 20.5 sec.

The performance of A. Burke in the 100 Yards Challenge (11.8 secs), although equaling the existing best time (J. Fallon, 1932), was not approved as a record by the Referee, on account of a strong following wind.

GRADE CHAMPIONS.

A GRADE.—K. Adams (27 points); B. Curtis (11 points).
B GRADE.—R. McNamara (23 points); R. Friend (22 points).
C GRADE.—B. Curtis (24 points); J. P. Sullivan (23 points).
D GRADE.—A. Burke (25 points); L. Crameri (23 points).

RELAY SPORTS.

The House Relay Sports were held on October 20th at the College oval. The weather was good and the tracks fair. The results were close all the afternoon. Black, taking her revenge on the previous Saturday’s performance, finished first from Green.
This year the Public Schools' Sports were held on the Scotch College oval. The tracks were very fast, and though the weather was a little uncertain at first, it developed into a fine day, with a strong south breeze being more of a hindrance than aid to the sprinters and hurdlers.

The 880 yards was the event of the day, and was won by J. W. Ramsay (G.G.S.) in the Australian schoolboy record time of 1min. 69.2sec. Ken Adams, our champion, acquitted himself ably in being beaten only by inches for second place, and had he not been chopped at the start and forced to run wide for a great part of the distance I am sure he could have been close at the finish. Unofficially he clocked 2min. dead.

Bob Friend qualified for his colours when he took third place in the under 16 high jump. In addition, he gained fourth place in long jump.

In the high jump, in which Kevin Silk was our representative, G. W. C. Ewan (Geelong College) failed to break the existing record. Easily clearing 5ft. 10in. to win the event, he found the sudden rise to 6ft. 1½in. too much.

The sprints were rather disappointing for us. Kerry Gorman, who had clocked 10.5sec. on a wet track the previous Saturday, failed to show much of his recent good form, while Bill Foster, in the under 16 division, and John Sullivan, in the under 15 sprints, could do little better, the latter taking fourth place in the 100 yards and fifth place in the 220.

Brian Curtis showed vastly improved form to take fourth place in the weight putt, won by Hibbins (Wesley). He has been unlucky not to gain his colours in that he has taken fourth place in an event three years in succession. In the long jump he failed to have realised any of the hope made of him when, at only 15, he was clearing nearly 20ft.

The open mile provided another thrilling race, and was run by D. R. T. Macmillan (Geelong Grammar). A furlong from home Ramsay took the lead from Munro (M.G.S.), with R. J. Bowler (Xavier) in third place, but Macmillan, staging a brilliant finish, won comfortably from the 880 record-breaker.

Ken Adams, although very tired from his half-mile effort, showed great pluck and judgment to finish third in the 440yds. open, won by Ikinger (Wesley) in the fast time of 50.6sec, only 4-10th second off the record that has stood for over 20 years.

We have to thank Jack Monaghan and Jim McCaffrey, two splendid loyal Old Xaverians, for all the training they gave us. We can assure them that we all did our best, despite our defeat.

We also offer our congratulations to Wesley College on completing a splendid double in winning both the championship and relay competitions. The results were very close, only the 440 yards deciding the issue in favour of the Lions.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Long Jump (Under 16)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>P. J. Duncan (W.C.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>N. C. Rundle (G.G.S.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>J. M. Tucker (M.G.S.)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td>K. L. Friend (X.C.)</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>W. C. Mock (S.C.)</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>D. F. T. Grant (G.C.)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Distance. 18ft. 2in.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>880 Yards (Open)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>J. W. Ramsay (G.G.S.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>D. R. T. Macmillan (G.C.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>K. G. Adams (X.C.)</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>M. J. Point (W.C.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>V. E. Ikinger (G.G.S.)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>D. G. MacLeish (S.C.)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Time, 1min. 59.2secs. (Record)</td>
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<tr>
<th>High Jump (Open)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>G. W. C. Ewan (G.C.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>N. W. Stephens (S.C.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>W. G. M. Morris (M.G.S.)</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>W. J. K. Carr (M.G.S.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>K. F. Fairley (G.G.S.)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>K. M. Silk (X.C.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Height. 5ft. 10in.</td>
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<tr>
<th>100 Yards (Open)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>E. A. Wallish (S.C.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>M. H. Kane (G.C.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>P. N. Ikinger (W.C.)</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>P. J. Kennison (G.G.S.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>K. J. Gorman (X.C.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time, 10.4sec.</td>
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<tr>
<th>100 Yards (Under 16)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>W. H. Whitehead (M.G.S.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>D. B. Bovall (W.C.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>R. F. McKendrick (G.G.S.)</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>D. T. Grant (G.C.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>I. G. Beith (S.C.)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>W. Foster (X.C.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time, 10.8sec.</td>
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<tr>
<th>100 Yards (Under 15)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>N. C. Rundle (G.G.S.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>R. T. Dixon (M.G.S.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>P. S. Coombs (W.C.)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>J. P. Sullivan (X.C.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>A. R. McLean (S.C.)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>W. A. McConnan (G.C.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time, 10.8sec.</td>
<td></td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Weight Putt (Open)</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>I. F. Hibbins (W.C.)</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>G. W. Cl Ewan (G.C.)</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>B. F. Curtis (X.C.)</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>D. K. Dawson (M.G.S.)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>I. A. Le G. Ferguson (G.G.S.)</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Distance. 42ft. 4.6in.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
High Jump (Under 18)—

G. O. V. Manton (G. G. S.) ...
D. M. O. Hilliard (S. C.) ...
R. L. Friend (X. C.) ...
I. W. Holmes (G. C.) ...
R. J. Adams (W. C.) ...
W. B. Thomas (M. G. S.) ...

Height, 5ft. 5in.

120 Yards Hurdles—

J. M. Robison (S. C.) ...
W. R. Gee (W. C.) ...
R. R. Robinson (G. G. S.) ...
J. M. Borthwick (G. C.) ...
B. T. Dooley (X. C.) ...
A. K. Klingender (M. G. S.) ...

Time, 15.6sec.

220 Yards Open—

P. N. Ikinger (W. C.) ...
E. A. Wallish (S. C.) ...
P. J. Kennison (G. G. S.) ...
W. J. Carr (M. G. S.) ...
J. T. Sullivan (X. C.) ...
I. W. Cameron (G. C.) ...

Time, 22.6sec.

820 Yards (Under 16)—

W. H. Whitehead (M. G. S.) ...
D. B. Bayley (W. C.) ...
R. F. McKendrick (G. G. S.) ...
M. Goodwin (S. C.) ...
R. L. Grant (G. C.) ...
W. Foster (X. C.) ...

Time, 23.7sec.

220 Yards (Under 15)—

N. C. Rundle (G. G. S.) ...
P. H. Beer (M. G. S.) ...
A. R. McLean (S. C.) ...
P. S. Coombs (W. C.) ...
J. P. Sullivan (X. C.) ...
W. A. Macinnon (G. C.) ...

Time, 24.3sec.

Long Jump (Open)—

N. H. Kane (G. C.) ...
T. M. Robison (S. C.) ...
J. H. Morrissey (W. C.) ...
J. G. Perry (G. G. S.) ...
J. W. McHaffey (M. G. S.) ...
R. F. Curtis (X. C.) ...

Distance, 21ft. 8.9in.

100 Yards Hurdles (Under 10)—

I. K. Bainbridge (S. C.) ...
W. B. Thomas (M. G. S.) ...
G. W. Moott (W. C.) ...
D. T. Grant (G. C.) ...
J. H. Middleton (G. G. S.) ...
J. Ziebarth (X. C.) ...

Time, 14sec.

One Mile (Open)—

D. R. T. Macmillan (G. G. S.) ...
J. W. Ramsay (G. G. S.) ...
R. J. Mumro (M. G. S.) ...
K. J. Munro (G. G. S.) ...
I. R. Johnson (S. C.) ...
J. P. Hauser (W. C.) ...

Time, 4min. 34.6sec. (record).

440 Yards Open—

P. N. Ikinger (W. C.) ...
R. M. McGeoch (S. C.) ...
K. G. Adams (X. C.) ...
R. Cohen (G. G. S.) ...
W. G. M. Morris (M. G. S.) ...
T. O. Stewart (G. C.) ...

Time, 50.6sec.

Points Scored.

Wesley College, 27
Geelong Grammar School, 24
Melbourne Grammar School, 20
Geelong College, 17
Xavier College, 15

RELAY COMPETITION.

880 Yards (Under 16)—

W. C. ...
M. G. S. ...
S. C. ...
X. C. ...
G. C. ...

Time, 1min. 27.6sec.


880 Yards (Open)—

S. C. ...
W. C. ...
M. G. S. ...
X. C. ...
G. C. ...

Time, 1min. 41.6sec.

Team: R. Williams, A. Burke, A. Horgan, L. Crummi, R. Mcnamara, B. Curtis.

One Mile Medley—

G. G. S. ...
M. G. S. ...
G. C. ...
S. C. ...
W. C. ...
X. C. ...

Time, 3min. 45.7sec. (record).


440 Yards Hurdles Relay (Under 16)—

W. C. ...
M. G. S. ...
S. C. ...
W. C. ...
X. C. ...
G. G. S. ...

Time, 1min. 57.8sec.


Points Scored.

Wesley College, 66½
Geelong Grammar School, 62
Scotch College, 59½
Melbourne Grammar School, 48½
Geelong College, 47
Xavier College, 20

TRIANGULAR MEETING

A triangular contest between the School, Old Xaverians, and Collingwood Harriers was held on October 27th at the School oval. Heavy rain, in addition to making the track very slow, delayed the programme for about three-quarters of an hour. The events, the same as for the P.S. meeting, gave the School representatives excellent trials. Ken Adams and Max Gee (Collingwood) were the outstanding competitors of the day. With great stamina and judgment Adams won the 880 yards in 2min. 10.4sec by 10 yards from J. Monaghan (Old Xaverians), and the 440 yards in 54.8sec —both good performances considering the state of the track. Gee almost completed a treble when he won the 120 yards hurdles and long jump, and was narrowly beaten in the weight putt by M. O’Neill (Old Xaverians).
The reader of the University Notes in recent years will have observed brief references to the part played by Old Xaverians in the academic sphere, in the sporting world, in various activities at Newman College, and in the work of different clubs and societies, particularly the Newman Society of Victoria. It is pleasing to be able to report that our Old Boys at the University have continued to take their part in full measure in all these departments of University life during the twelve months under review. Nearly thirty honours were gained in the various courses, in addition to several scholarships, first places, and exhibitions, details of which appear in the following pages. Twelve of our number graduated, in Medicine, Commerce, Engineering, and Agricultural Science, and some of them took high honours with them in the final examinations. Their places have been taken by an equal number of boys who matriculated direct from School; while a number of others have returned to the University, and more are expected next year, to resume courses which they interrupted to take on war service of one type or another.

The position as regards entry to the University next year is most uncertain, except for the non-technical faculties such as Arts, Law, and Commerce, where it is expected that all who qualify will be admitted. In Medicine, Dentistry, Engineering, and Science it seems that shortages of accommodation, equipment, and staff will cause the University authorities to impose quotas on the admission of students from the schools, in view of the decision to give preference to discharged servicemen. As long as school students are not completely excluded from these faculties little hardship should be caused to Xaverians, for the stringent war-time quotas hardly made any difference in the number of our boys who gained admission to the University. If a boy, while qualifying to matriculate, does not do sufficiently well in certain subjects to enable him to embark on the technical course of his first preference, then an extra year at school, or perhaps a year or two in the Arts faculty, can do him no harm; even if his technical knowledge is not greatly increased, the extra general cultural training and broadening of his intellect will stand him in good stead after life, and actually assist him to overcome the difficulties of his own course with the minimum of delay.

It will be seen that we were also well represented, out of all proportion to our actual numbers, in the realm of sport; in college, extra-collegiate, inter-faculty, and University teams. Boys who have left school at sixteen before their sporting abilities were fully developed have revealed quite unexpected talents, giving an indication of how much stronger the Xavier teams would have been in the war-time years had they stayed at school until they were eighteen or so.

In various extra-collegiate activities of a more or less cultural nature our men have taken a leading part. This is especially so at Newman College. Here Xaverians have always been prominent in the administration of the Students' Club, in the Albert Power Debating Society, and in the College Magazine. This year they were almost entirely responsible for the inauguration of two new activities, which have been enthusiastically supported and should do a great deal to raise the cultural life of the College to new high levels. For the first time a Newman College Choir was set up, under the direction of Fr. Kelly, and it has already given a performance of secular songs at a concert in St. Mary's Hall, as well as greatly improving the standard of liturgical music at the regular Benedictions in the Chapel of the Holy Spirit. The other activity inaugurated by one of our number was the College Dramatic Society, run in conjunction with St. Mary's Hall, and although it has so far confined itself to play readings, big things are expected of it in the future.

The Newman Society of Victoria is the official Catholic body at the University, charged with the organization of spiritual, cultural, and social functions for the Catholic student body. Some years ago it had degenerated into scarcely more than a social club, but towards the end of 1942 a movement arose within it to remedy that state of affairs, and despite the difficulties of the times the Society has undergone a complete renaissance and is once more a force to be reckoned with. A number of Xaverians were associated with that renaissance; for the past four years two of the three executive positions have been
filled by our old boys, and others have been on the general committee and the various sub-committees. The Society sponsors an annual general Communion and breakfast, a University Mass at the beginning of each term, a complete organization of study, discussion, and activity groups, public lectures by prominent priests and laymen, and courses of lectures on Catholic philosophy and dogma at the University; members attend Benediction each fortnight at the Newman College Chapel, and annual retreats for men and women; while on the social side there are frequent dances, hikes, and beach picnics. A new departure this year was the holding of a four-days Summer School at the Ocean Grove Chalet, attended by eighty members, among whom were a dozen or more Old Xaverians, while the Xavier atmosphere was heightened by the presence of the sisters of a number of past and present boys. Apart from being a pleasant introduction to the year's work, the Summer School infused a new spirit of enthusiasm into those present. Several priests and leading Catholic men journeyed from Melbourne to address the members and take part in the lengthy discussions on a variety of topics of vital interest to Catholic University people. The fruits of the Summer School were apparent in the work of the Society throughout the year, and it is hoped that the next school, to be held at Cowes in March next, will be equally successful. It is particularly encouraging to see so many Old Xaverians taking a leading part in the Newman Society in recent years, and the boys who come on to the University in the future, most of them with experience in Catholic Action methods gained in the Young Christian Students' movement, cannot do better than to follow their example and make use of their training to advance the cause of Catholicity at the University.

Medical
GRADUATES.

Once again this year we were very well represented amongst graduates in Medicine, five graduating in February and two in May.

Des Hurley was outstanding, finishing fifth in his year and being one of the five students who obtained honours in all subjects in Finals. Des secured second-class honours in Surgery (second place), third-class in Medicine and third-class in Obstetrics and Gynaecology, and was the winner of the Margaret Ryan Scholarship in Medicine at St. Vincent's. He was the first of the St. Vincent's students in the Finals list.

Des Prentice was second to Des Hurley in Finals as far as students at St. Vincent's were concerned; his honours were secured in two subjects.

Dick Newing won the Margaret Ryan Surgery Scholarship at St. Vincent's and obtained honours in Surgery in the final exams.

Phil Tiernan and Don Rush also graduated in February, and like their colleagues mentioned above, they have since been junior resident medical officers at St. Vincent's.

Paul Rowan and Norman Dalton graduated in May. The former is now at the Bendigo Base Hospital and the latter at the Moorooroo Hospital.

FINAL YEAR.

Eric Seal was elected President of the Students' Club at Newman this year, the culmination of his eight years of service to the College and the Club in many ways. To quote "Newman", "with consummate ease he has attained renown in the many spheres of his activity during a long period of residence. . . . Despite his many achievements he has not altered since he came to us. It cannot be said of many, as it can of him, that they have given to Newman as much as Newman could give to them."

As might be expected, Eric exerted a great influence for good during his presidency, and gave sure guidance to the men of Newman in the various difficulties which arose during the year. The approach of the final exams, caused him to give up sport, apart from athletics in the first term. We are very sorry to hear, as we are going to press, that Eric has been stricken with an illness which will confine him to bed for some time: and, with the finals only a few weeks off we offer him our sympathy and hope that his recovery will not long be delayed.

Frank Hurley: "From the days of his fiery youth, when he feared not to speak up against those things which he abhorred, he has now become a more leisurely and settled soul—perhaps we see the result of some fair hand's soothing grace." (Again from "Newman"). Frank has, in fact, largely retired from public life at the College this year, but emerged to show fine form in the championship Newman XVIII. He was a little doubtful as to whether he should regard as a compliment or otherwise the somewhat ambiguous remark of the football writer in the Newman Magazine: "As Frank Hurley is the only veteran
in the team who is due to graduate this year, our prospects for 1947 appear to be very good." However, the author was able to assure him that no hidden meaning was to be read into the passage! Frank was a member of the Newman debating team which defeated Queen's College.

Alex Roche, having been married in the Chapel of the Holy Spirit early this year, retired to the neighbourhood of the Hawthorn Bridge. However, married life does not appear to conflict with the continuance of one's medical course, and even leaves some time free for a little golf.

Maurice Starr is not at Newman this year. He is reported to be very interested in music, and, we are told, performs on the clarinet. If this latter accusation be true, perhaps it was as well Maurice was not in residence, for the good of the clarinet as well as for the peace of mind of his neighbours in the College!

Geoff Batten has returned to Newman, and so we are again able to quote the profound remarks of the "Valete" writer in the magazine: "Forever a source of interminable laughter and enjoyment, his ever-flowing conversation and wit have long been a cause of wonderment for all, especially for those who sit with him at the breakfast table. His graceful manner and irrepressible 'joie de vivre' will long be remembered." (Editor's note: Only present or former residents of University Colleges will realise how remarkable it is to hear of joviality or even of "ever-flowing conversation" at the breakfast table, where the "Monday-morning" feeling is in evidence every day except, possibly, Sunday!)

Barry Butler and Michael Forrest are the remaining non-residents in sixth year, and, like their fellows, will sit for the final exams in February. Barry has done some rowing with Mercantile, while Michael appears to have shown some ability at misere. He is described by his friends as "Melbourne's most intriguing and elusive bachelor".

John Clarebrough surpassed even his previous successes this year when he secured first place in the whole year in the fourth year exams some months ago, winning the Walter and Eliza Hall exhibition in General and Special Pathology. Unfortunately we do not expect to be reporting any further successes on John's part next year—for the simple reason that there are not examinations worth mentioning in Fifth Year, and no scholarships or exhibitions to be won! John was a member of the O.X.A. Committee, and has been re-elected for next year.

Gerald Manly was again not far behind his neighbour, obtaining second-class honours in Pathology and finishing well up on the list. With the Manly and Clarebrough residences almost opposite one-another, that area of Glenferrie-road near Malvern-road positively hums with intellectual activity as work continues by day and by night and even into the early hours of the morning.

Howard Whitaker has taken up residence at Queen's College and devotes his attention to the Alfred Hospital. While Geoff Batten's famous auto-cycle languished in the Newman "dungeon" while awaiting transport to the repair-shops, Howard's equally-famous machine indulged, under the control of its owner, in spasmodic cavortings on the rear drive-way of Queen's, to the dismay of the Newman seniors whose windows overlook the rear portions of the adjoining College.

Des Dooley with youthful enthusiasm attends the tutorials provided at the hospital for the sixth year students, as well as those intended for his own year. He shows an unusual predilection for remaining in residence at St. Vincent's, and is always ready to move in whenever there is a vacancy among the resident students.

Chris Wolkenstein is one of the leading tenors of the newly-formed Newman Choir, and acted as deputy conductor at the choir's first public appearance of a non-liturgical nature. His experience as cheerleader at many inter-collegiate matches was no doubt of great assistance in the conducting of the choir! Chris was also prominent in the dramatic society at Newman, and is still sub-sacristan, and now sacristan-elect, of the Newman Chapel. He is one of those hardy men who find an outlet for their surplus energy in the swimming pool at the most peculiar hours of the day and night.

David Schlicht was the editor of "Newman" this year, a magazine that has been highly praised in various quarters. No
doubt he had ample experience of the difficulty common to most editors of persuading the staff to have their articles ready at least a few days after the date originally fixed for going to press! David was captain of the Newman athletic team, a conscientious and efficient member of the college General Committee, president of the Albert Power Debating Society at Newman, and helped in the coaching of young athletes at Burke Hall and Xavier.

* * * *

All the above we congratulate on passing their fourth year exams in July, and thus moving into the final fifth-sixth year lap.

**FOURTH YEAR.**

Brian Hoare has not been able to continue his course this year on account of illness, but we hear now that he is much improved and we hope to see him about again next year.

The following, after a successful conclusion of the third year exams, began the work of fourth year a few weeks ago:

John Meagher was again the University and the Inter-collegiate high-jump champion. He was also placed in the inter-collegiate long jump, and was prominent in football circles.

Murray O'Neill we congratulate on his recent election to the University Students' Representative Council. He won the weight putt at the inter-collegiate sports, was on the cricket and football committees at Newman, and has his college colours in the three sports. Murray is also said to have dabbled in the discus throw on one occasion.

Bruce Guaran has arrived at St. Vincent's with most of his Xaverian colleagues. His chief recreation is rowing and he may often be seen on the river on Sunday mornings by those who go down to watch the Xavier (and even sometimes the Newman) crews.

Bill Shea had the misfortune to get concussion as a result of a fall from a horse just before the exams, but his memory did not suffer and he passed without difficulty. Whether it was on account of this harsh treatment on the horse's part we do not know, but Bill has formed a syndicate with four other students which, for the sum of £45, has purchased an automobile vehicle which is sometimes dignified by being called a "car". Bill, the present writer reports with some regret, was secretary of the University Rhythm Club this year.

Joe Carew we feel we should mention here, for he was at Burke Hall for a number of years and spent a short time at the senior school before transferring to St. Patrick's, East Melbourne. He has now reached fourth year, is at Newman and St. Vincent's, and is associated with the syndicate mentioned in the previous paragraph.

**THIRD YEAR.**

John Gilfedder will be remembered by those who attended the N.S.V. Summer School for the vigilance with which he presided over the sales of the C.T.S. Pamphlets. But his Catholic Action activities were not confined to this: he also took part in the extra-collegiate study group's work. He played a little cricket and football from time to time. He will be joined in third year in February by our successful second-year representatives.

**SECOND YEAR.**

Jim Mortensen was one of the first to successfully complete second year, obtaining honours in Anatomy and Histology. This was no surprise after his honour in Physics in first year. Jim was for a time sporting editor of "Farrago", and represented Newman in athletics. Throughout the year he worked hard, and deserved his success.

Barry Loughnan too has tasted academic success, and likewise obtained honours in physics last year. He is a keen hiker on Sundays, took part in the Science Club exhibition, and recently has been keeping a watchful eye on the candidates at the Public Examinations.

Frank Grant has been at Newman, where he rowed in the crew and also took part in the unofficial inter-collegiate swimming contests at the Richmond baths. At the time of writing he is still embroiled in exams.

John Lahz we mention, as the University would say, "in absentia", for he is at the Brisbane University, doing some kind of combined Science-Medicine course, as to the details of which we are rather hazy.

We welcome back three Old Xaverians to Second Year after several years' absence: Jim Feehan, who has been in the R.A.A.F.; John Schlink, who was a lieutenant in the Army, and John Watson, who now looks more like his old self after a long illness. All are former residents of Newman, but have not returned to residence so far.

**FIRST YEAR.**

Murray McCombe is in residence at Newman, where he was one of the supporters of a certain Graeme Bell in the
famous controversies between partisans of Modern and Old-Time Dance Bands which have enlivened the General Meetings for so long. At the last meeting the Modernists rejoiced that they had at last prevailed, but in the final analysis, when the dance was over, it appeared that they had really sounded their own death-knell once and for all, or so the Old-Time men jubilantly claimed. Murray also took part in the activities of the second XVIII.

Peter Brew and John McCarthy are our medical freshmen at Newman, and both have worked hard. The former is a tenor in the college choir and the latter is a bass. John was also a member of the second crew.

Among the non-resident freshmen we notice from time to time John Fennell and Eugene Lynch, but of their extra-curricular activities we know little; while as to their curricular activities the examination results are not yet to hand as we write, and we fear that the printer will not wait for them to come out!

**Arts**

Father Christopher, O.F.M. (Francis Goulding) last year obtained second-class honours in English Literature, Part II., and in General History, Part I. He will conclude his combined English and History honours course this year. He is at La Verna, and occupies his week-ends from time to time in the giving of retreats.

Rev. John P. Smith, S.J., resumed this year his combined Latin aid French course, of which he had successfully complete two years while he was at Loyola, Watsonia, before being posted to Xavier. He continued to live at Xavier this year, and helped with the games and the debating, but was not on the teaching staff.

Laurence Treacey we congratulate on taking out his B.A. degree a few months ago. Laurie was at Xavier nearly twenty years ago, and is in the Education Department. We understand that he is now continuing his studies for the Diploma of Education.

Ken Jenkinson appears to be our only other full-time representative in the Arts school. Being of a journalistic bent, it was appropriate to see his name among the literary staff of "Arena," the Newman Society journal. He may often be seen on Saturday afternoons organising the despatch of sporting intelligence to Melbourne’s evening daily.

Brian O’Shaughnessy is doing Arts part time in the intervals of teaching. Also doing some Arts subjects in his spare time is Esmond Downey, who is an accountant in the Registrar’s Office at the University. He was awarded a Half-blue in cricket this year.

It is interesting to note that the University Sports authorities recently awarded Blues for the period covering the war years 1940-44. Four were awarded to present or past Newman men, and all were Old Xaverians: Esmond Downey and Ross Batten for cricket, and Peter Knox and Peter Murphy (both in the R.A.A.F. and now back in Australia) for football.

**Law**

The number of our legal fraternity continues to increase in encouraging fashion, and we would certainly give this section of the Notes the benefit of being divided into "years," as is done with the medical gentlemen, were it not that the variety of subjects being taken by different people makes it rather difficult to put some of them into any definite year.

Jim Forrest, after some time in the Air Force, secured a release a few months ago and immediately took up a number of subjects. Judging by the way he appeared to be "thrashing" the paper during the exams, he does not appear to have wasted any time in settling down!

John Batten was also released a few months ago, from the Navy in his case, and from early reports seems to have done quite well in the exams. While in the Navy he was attached for some time to the Dutch headquarters as a liaison officer, and now speaks Dutch like a native—a native of Holland, we mean, not an Indonesian!

Maurice Ryan is also continuing his course, but is not this year in residence at Newman. Other than that he worked very hard during the year, we cannot find anything further to report about him.

The same is true of John Kearney, Greg Gray, and Lawrence Rostron, who are all still attending the University, but as they are doing so in a part-time capacity they are seen but rarely by their more fortunate full-time colleagues.

Eldon Hogan was recalled to the position of treasurer of the Students’ Club at Newman recently after several years of retirement from public life in the College. He has completed his third year as Sacristan of the Newman Chapel—the first to hold that office—and has begun a third term as secretary of the Newman Society of Victoria. He is also national treasurer of the University Catholic Federation, and
a member of the Youth Rally Committee. He took part in several play-readings of the Newman Dramatic Society, although it must be admitted that his efforts to give a realistic portrayal of the touching ending to one tragedy unaccountably caused the audience to break out into loud laughter!

Brendan Lyons is studying Law at the Hobart University, and from time to time we see his name figuring prominently in the University newspaper of that city.

Noel Rowan resumed his course early in the year after some years in the Navy. A keen student, he is able to discuss at some length, with appropriate legal maxims and phrases and references to pertinent precedents and authorities, matters which arise at any time in connection with the various subjects of the course.

Kevin Flanagan really deserves to be placed higher than this on our list, for he won high honours in the exams, last year; he shared the John Madden Exhibition in the Law of Wrongs, with first-class honours, and won the Wright Prize in Legal History, with second-class honours. He was a member of the Newman XL, and in the athletics was only narrowly beaten by John Meagher, the University champion, in the high jump. He was also second in the broad jump, while in the football he played a great part in Newman's comfortable victories. He won the prize for improvement in the Albert Power Debating Society, and was one of the foundation committee members of the Dramatic Society. He was also one of the leaders of the Catholic Action groups.

John Curtain was one of the two joint organising secretaries of the Dramatic Society, and was responsible in no small degree for the enthusiasm with which the Society was greeted in Newman. He was treasurer of the Newman Society, and has been re-elected to the committee for next year. Some of the more unkind members were perhaps somewhat suspicious when the secretary announced that the treasurer would not be able to attend the annual meeting to present his annual report on account of indisposition; but there was no need for alarm: the funds, such as they were, were quite safe, and the report duly arrived when the treasurer arose from his (genuine) bed of sickness. John was also an energetic secretary of the Albert Power Debating Society, and was able to state in his annual report, in contrast to the statements that have appeared in recent years, that the Society seemed to be "rising from its old state of lethargy, and will return to its rightful place as a leading part of college life." We nearly forgot to mention that John secured honours in the Law of Wrongs last year.

Michael Blaekall and Bruce Burne did Arts last year, but the requirements of the Universities' Commission caused them to switch to Law in 1945. The former secured honours in Latin, Part I., last year, and the latter honours in Ancient History. Both have been at Newman, and have taken part (and parts) in the activities of the Dramatic Society. (Editor's Note.—It seems all our budding lawyers are budding dramatists as well!) Bruce expects to resume his Arts course next year. Neither are sportsmen of any note, although Michael, especially, has always been prominent in the Newman "Gentlemen's teams" — but then sporting ability is perhaps the least recommendation for membership of these "teams".

**Commerce**

John Hartung, who has been doing Commerce part time for a number of years, we congratulate on taking out his degree some months ago.

John McDonald, captain of the Old Xaverians' Athletic Club, has left the Navy and returned to the delights of the study of Money and Banking and kindred subjects.

Jack Monaghan, another leading member of the O.X.A.A.C., won the mile in fine style at the University sports in May. He has continued to devote a great deal of time to coaching and helping the athletes at Xavier, both on and off the track, and while he has not yet achieved victory at the Combined Sports, has been rewarded to some extent by seeing the keenness of the boys rise to a new high level.

Gerald Gorman lives with brother Kevin at North Melbourne. They have sold the famous car at last, and bought another of slightly more recent model, which, however, will probably eventually become as well known as its predecessor.

**Science**

Dalway Swaine is still doing a few Science subjects in the intervals of carrying on his research work. He has been doing Metallurgy, Part I., this year, and was editor of the "Science Review."

Bernie O'Brien, having successfully completed this year's work, will be doing second-year Medicine next year, and by the time he finishes third year he will automatically have picked up a Science degree without more ado! Bernie was the
driving force behind the Newman College Choir, which was formed for the first time this year—a driving force not only in the metaphorical sense, but literally also, as anyone who saw him urging the more recalcitrant members into the weekly practices would agree! He was also prominent in the Dramatic Society and in Catholic Action work; organised a series of practice matches for the Newman XVIII., in which he played with success; represented Newman in cricket and athletics as well, was enthusiastic in the installing of vaulting pits, horizontal bars, and other gymnastic equipment such as ropes for climbing trees; and frequently arose at general meetings to bring to the light of day sordid details hidden in the depths of secretaries' and treasurers' reports, to the dismay of the said secretaries and treasurers! Without Bernie's assistance these University Notes would fit into less than a page of the "Xaverian," for he it was who supplied the compiler, in the space of an hour or so, with much of the news and gossip they contain, and for which we now publicly thank him.

Ray de Groat is doing the second year of the Science course, and is often seen attending tutorials at Newman.

Alex Troup, last year's Captain and Dux of Xavier, is now doing Science with special reference to various Chemistry subjects, in one of which at least he has obtained an honour as we go to press. "Sandy" rowed in the Newman crew, and did good work as freshers' representative on the N.S.V. Committee, on which he was recently promoted to assistant secretary for 1946 and put in charge of various sub-committees. He took part in the Newman Dramatic Society shows, and is a deputy sub-sacristant of the College Chapel.

Tony Brown is our other first-year Science student, and rowed in the Science crew in the inter-faculty rowing.

Agricultural Science

We congratulate Kelvin Loftus-Hills, already a Bachelor of Agricultural Science, who took out his degree of Master of Agricultural Science. Kelvin was at Xavier and at Newman 'way back in the 'twenties.

We also congratulate Paul McGowan, who has become a Bachelor of Agricultural Science, sharing the Wrixson Scholarship in Agriculture, Part III., with second-class honours, and also obtaining third-class honours in Agricultural Engineering and Surveying. He is now up at the State farm at Rutherglen, and is doing some subjects of an Arts course in his spare time.

Peter Donovan is continuing the second year of his Ag. Science courses, during which he is at the Agricultural College at Dookie.

Engineering

Kevin Gorman we congratulate on taking out his degree as a Bachelor of Engineering Science. Kevin and his brother Gerald have left Newman, and now reside at a hostel not far from the University. Kevin, who is maintaining an interest in the University through the Commerce faculty, has, so we understand, been responsible for designing a gadget for boring postholes in collaboration with another member of his family.

Tom Daly we also congratulate on his degree as a Bachelor of Engineering Science. After finishing his exams, and bringing to a successful conclusion the N.S.V. Summer School at Ocean Grove, Tom retired to the Jesuit Novitiate at Loyola, Watsonia, taking with him the best wishes of all Xaverians, and indeed all Catholic students, at the University. His departure was a great loss to the Catholic body at the University, where he had been a tower of strength as assistant secretary of the Newman Society for the previous two years. Though others in more important-sounding positions perhaps had more of the limelight, Tom's activities, many of them behind the scenes, were to a great degree responsible for the infusing of new life into that body. He organised talks by visiting speakers, supervised the publicity, introduced the idea of study and discussion groups and leaders' groups to a wide number of members, attended and took part in meetings and conferences of other bodies, kept the other members of the N.S.V. executive up to the mark by his enthusiasm and suggestions. His supreme achievement was the first Summer School, held early this year; the idea originally was his, for it he worked for months with undiminished enthusiasm in the face of tremendous war-time difficulties, and his conduct of the actual sessions and discussions won the highest praise from all who attended. While thanking him for all he has done, we wish him every success for the future.

Leo Clarebrough is finishing the fourth and final year of the Metallurgical Engineering course, and will soon graduate. He has had a most successful career at the University, and we understand that he has been appointed recently to some kind of research scholarship for next year. He rowed in the extra-collegiates' crew earlier in the year.
Gordon Hiscock is in the third year of his course. He is no longer at Newman, but acted as coach of the Newman Second VIII. He is still secretary of the University Boat Club, and had a busy time endeavouring to get the boats repaired after vandals had caused a certain amount of damage on one of their frequent incursions into the boatsheds.

Michael Filippini has reappeared at the University after a period in the Army. He shows a strong interest in Catholic Action matters, and frequently speaks or asks questions at public meetings.

Optometry

Oswald Wolkenstein still continues a study of this delightful subject in a part-time capacity, and works for Electronic Industries during the day.

Dentistry

We now have a dozen or so representatives at the Dental College, and are thinking of installing a Special Correspondent there, as we see so little of them that we are able scarcely to do them justice in these Notes.

Ross Batten was at Newman earlier in the year, and was captain of the XI. He plays in the University XL, and was awarded a University Half-blue for Cricket. He is one of our senior dentists, and is finishing off third year. Also about the end of their third year are John Tiernan, who was picked to play in the Extra-collegiate XVIII. against the combined colleges; John McCooey, who spends his holidays, we are told, at Woodend; Ian Rowan, whom we noticed in the honours lists last year; and Brendan McInnis, another patron of the Woodend district.

Dick Case was captain of the University under 19 football team, which was quite successful, and was picked to play in the Extra-collegiate XVIII. He is in the second year, as also is Ian Todd, who may still be seen regularly on the river with Bruce Guaran. Miles Doyle is another oarsman, and rowed in the winning Dental faculty crew and also in the Extra-collegiate crew. Brien Dooley, one of our freshmen, also rowed in these two crews. He is going to be in charge of an unofficial party of Xaverians who are going fruit picking these holidays at Shepparton. Norman Clausen, Peter Eves, and Greg. Kennedy are other freshmen in the Dental College this year, about whom we can find nothing much to say save that they have worked well and should be among the second-year men before very long.

Music

Paul O'Brien has resumed his studies at the Conservatorium after retiring from the Army early in the year. We have just heard that he has been awarded honours in all four subjects. He plays in the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra, took part in the recent Mozart Festival, is sometimes featured as a soloist, and helped us out by playing in the orchestra at "The Mikado" at Manresa Hall.

We fear that circumstances may have caused us to omit a number of Xaverians from the University Notes altogether this year. For example, on looking over them we see no reference to Brian Copley, who began at the University this year and is often to be seen at Newman; Des. O'Shaughnessy, who is completing the first year of a part-time Science course, hopes eventually to do Medicine, and is a keen Campion Society man; Harold Phelan; and Reg Hiscock, who is back from the Army, was captain of the Hawthorn C.Y.M.S. XVIII., and picked as the "best and fairest."

There may be others also, but hourly phone calls from the printing offices brook no further delay, and so we must conclude, apologizing to any who have been passed over, congratulating again all who have done well, and extending to everyone all good wishes for the future.
Prizes not awarded unless 75 per cent, secured. No Prize awarded to boys who do not secure 50 per cent, in their Religious Knowledge Examination.

A.M.D.G.

Xavier College, Kew

PRIZE AND DISTINCTION LIST

DECEMBER, 1945

MATRICULATION CLASS.

Religious Knowledge. — (A) GERALD DAILY, John Niall, Edward Curmi; (B) ROBERT BRITTEN-JONES, David Quin, Joseph Hannigan.

English Expression. — GEOFFREY BRADY, Gordon Rennick, Gerald Daily, John Coleman, Edward Curmi, Paul Coleman and Angus Troup (eq.).

English Literature. — JOHN NIALL, Gerald Daily, Geoffrey Brady, John Coleman, Gordon Rennick, Edward Curmi and Robert Oliphant (eq.).

Latin. — GARETH MOORHEAD and JOHN NIALL (eq.), John Coleman, Peter Knowles, Robert Britten-Jones and Robert Howett (eq.).

Greek. — GARETH MOORHEAD, Robert Britten-Jones, Robert Howett, Brendan Knowles, Peter Knowles.

English. — GEORGE CURMI, Alan Dillon and John Niall (eq.), Gerald Daily, Paul Coleman, John Albers.


Physics. — ALAN DILLON, James Collins, John Niall, Thomas Spring, Robert Howett, Edward Curmi and Vincent Ganey (eq.).

Chemistry. — GUY CEEN, Aubrey Sweet, Ian Howells, Joseph Hannigan, John Herd, Peter Carr and John Webb (eq.).

Essays. — First Term: JOHN NIALL. Second Term: GEOFFREY BRADY. Third Term: EDWARD CURMI.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE CLASS.

Religious Knowledge. — JOHN HERD, John Webb, Robert Fazio, Ian Howells, Francis Martin, Guy Ceen and David Molloy (eq.).

English. — (A) JOSEPH HANNIGAN, Aubrey Sweet, John Masciorini; (B) BRIAN FITZPATRICK, Thomas Burke, Brian McCarthy.

Latin. — AUBREY SWEET, Thomas Burke, Ian Howells and John Webb (eq.), Peter McNamara, Brian Grutzner.

Greek. — IAN HOWELLS, John Booth, John Webb.

French — (A) AUBREY SWEET, Guy Ceen, Maurice White; (B) IAN HOWELLS, John Booth, John Everett.


Mathematics I.—(A) AUBREY SWEET, Guy Ceen, John Herd; (B) JOHN WEBB, John Barry, John Masciorini.

Mathematics II.— (A) JOHN HERD and WILLIAM McCUBBERRY (eq.), Aubrey Sweet; (B) THOMAS BURKE, Robert Fazio, John Barry.

Physics.—AUBREY SWEET, Peter Carr, Paul Willy, Patrick Case and John Webb (eq.), Joseph Hannigan and Joseph Sullivan (eq.).

Chemistry.—GUY CEEN, Aubrey Sweet, Ian Howells, Joseph Hannigan, John Herd, Peter Carr and John Webb (eq.).
THE XAVERIAN.

Geography.—KEVIN DELANY, Francis Mullins, John Barry, John Brophy and Francis Mullins (eq.), Francis Smyth.

Drawing.—JOHN MASCIORINI, Patrick Moy, Justin Crowley, Kevin Delany.

Essays.—First Term: (A) JOSEPH HANNIGAN; (B) IAN HOWELLS. Second Term: (A) PAUL WILLY, (B) IAN HOWELLS. Third Term: (A) JOSEPH HANNIGAN, (B) THOMAS BURKE.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE CLASS (A).

Dux of the Class: GERALD O’COLLINS.

Aggregate.—GERALD O’COLLINS, Gordon Troup, Gregory Dening, Lawrence Drake, Thomas King, Colin Thornton-Smith.

Religious Knowledge.—GORDON TROUP, Gerald O’Collins, Norman O’Bryan, Thomas Poynton, Roger Williams, Gregory Dening.

English Expression.—COLIN THORNTON-SMITH, Gerald Santospirito, Gerald O’Collins and Gordon Troup (eq.), Bruce O’Conor, Lawrence Drake.

English Literature.—GORDON TROUP, Gerald O’Collins, Gregory Dening, Colin Thornton-Smith, Thomas King and John Picone (eq.).

Latin.—GERALD O’COLLINS, David McCarthy, Thomas King, Gordon Troup, Gregory Dening, Gerald Santospirito.

Greek.—Gerald O’Collins, David McCarthy, John Murphy, Philip Kennedy, Ferruccio Romanin.

French.—GORDON TROUP, David McCarthy, Colin Thornton-Smith, Gerald Santospirito, Gerald O’Collins, Harry Whiting.

German.—IAN HOWELLS, John Everett, John Mumford, John Alwyn, Colin Thornton-Smith, Andrew Prendergast.

History.—GREGORY DENING, Michael Cosgriff, Lawrence Drake and Peter Leonard (eq.), Michael Doyle, Thomas King.

Arithmetic.—GERALD O’COLLINS, Geoffrey Brennan, Michael Doyle, Anthony McGowan and Gordon Troup (eq.), Gregory Dening and Brian Fergus (eq.).


Mathematics B.—GERALD O’COLLINS, Michael Cosgriff, Barry Curtis, Lawrence Drake, Gregory Dening and Brian Kelly (eq.).

General Science.—GORDON TROUP, Thomas King, Gerald Santospirito, Andrew Prendergast, Peter Watts, Geoffrey Brennan.

Ob insigne meritum.—THOMAS KING.

Essays.—First Term: GORDON TROUP. Second Term: GORDON TROUP. Third Term: DAVID MCCARTHY.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE CLASS (B).

Dux of the Class: JOHN MURPHY.

Aggregate.—JOHN MURPHY, Ian Guthridge, Peter Watts, Noel Bradford, Brian Brennan, Philip Kennedy.

Religious Knowledge.—IAN GUTHRIDGE, Philip Kennedy, James Gobbo, Peter Watts, John Murphy, Ferruccio Romanin.

English Expression.—PAUL HAYES and PHILIP KENNEDY (eq.), Thomas Bushell, Leon San Miguel, Peter Watts, John Murphy.

English Literature.—NOEL BRADFORD, and BRIAN BRENNAN (eq.), John Murphy, Ian Guthridge, Leon San Miguel, Patrick Baker and James Gobbo (eq.).

Latin.—JOHN MURPHY, Philip Kennedy, Noel Bradford, Peter Watts, Ian Guthridge, James Gobbo.

French.—IAN GUTHRIDGE, Brian Brennan, Noel Bradford, Kevin Silk, James Gobbo, Alan Paton and Leon San Miguel (eq.).

History.—JAMES GOBBO, Kevin Silk, Brian Brennan, Noel Bradford, Peter Watts, Leon San Miguel.

Arithmetic.—JOHN MURPHY, Noel Bradford, Desmond O’Connell, Paul Hayes, Peter Watts, Philip Kennedy.


Mathematics B.—JOHN MURPHY, Michael Howett, Peter Watts, Ian Guthridge, Ferruccio Romanin, Brian Heeney.

Geography.—GERALD O’COLLINS, Ian Guthridge, Kevin Silk, Brian Brennan and Norman O’Bryan (eq.), Thomas Bushell, John Mumford and John Picone (eq.).

Commercial Principles and Practice.—WILLIAM FOSTER, Kerry Gorman, Patrick Murray.
THE XAVERIAN.

Drawing.—PETER WATTS, Donald Sanders, Brian Thompson, Patrick Baker.
Ob insigne meritum.—PETER WATTS.
Essays.—FirstTerm: JAMES GOBBO. Second Term: JAMES GOBBO. Third
Term: BRIAN BRENNAN.

SUB-INTERMEDIATE (A).

Dux of the Class: GEOFFREY KENNEDY.

Aggregate.—GEOFFREY KENNEDY, Edward Brennan, Peter Gleeson, Gerald
Coleman, Kevin Ryan, Geoffrey McCarthy.
Religious Knowledge.—GEOFFREY KENNEDY, Kevin Ryan, Edward Brennan,
Peter Gleeson, David Falkland, Julian Keogh and William McCarthy (eq.).
English.—EDWARD BRENNAN, Geoffrey Kennedy and Hubert Frederico (eq.).
Latin.—GEOFFREY KENNEDY, Edward Brennan, Anthony Peile, Geoffrey
McCarthy, Hubert Frederico, Michael Hickey and Christopher Bisshop (eq.).
French.—GEOFFREY McCARTHY, Geoffrey Kennedy, Edward Brennan, Peter
Gleeson, Christopher Bisshop, David Burne.
Greek.— EDWARD BRENNAN, Geoffrey Kennedy, Anthony Peile, William
McCarthy, Arnold Wilson, Hubert Frederico.
History.—GEOFFREY CHAPMAN, John Fleming, William Fergus, Brian Doyle,
Peter Gleeson, David Falkland.
Arithmetic—GEOFFREY McCARTHY, Edward Brennan, Peter Poynton, Kevin
Ryan, Bruce Carr, Geoffrey Kennedy.
Algebra.—GEOFFREY KENNEDY, Kevin Ryan, James McNamara, Gerald
Coleman, Peter Lyons, Edward Brennan.
Geometry.—EDWARD BRENNAN, Geoffrey Kennedy, Michael Hickey, William
McCarthy, James McNamara, Christopher Bisshop and Peter Gleeson (eq.).
Science.—GEOFFREY KENNEDY, Peter Aanensen, Ian McDermott, Edward
Brennan, Anthony Peile, Gerald Coleman and James Mulcahy (eq.).
Commercial Principles and Practice.—BRUCE CARR, John Terrill, Angus
Dalghish.
Ob insigne meritum.—PETER GLEESON, GERALD COLEMAN, KEVIN RYAN.
Essays.—1stTerm: GEOFFREY KENNEDY. 2nd Term: GEOFFREY KENNEDY.
3rd Term: ARNOLD WILSON.

SUB-INTERMEDIATE (B).

Dux of the Class: PETER AANENSEN.

Aggregate.—PETER AANENSEN, John Monk, James Mulcahy, Ian McDermott,
William Collopy, Michael Van Assche.
Religious Knowledge.—PETER AANENSEN, John Ziebarth, Michael Van Assche,
James Mulcahy, William Collopy and Roderick Moore (eq.).
English.—JAMES MULCAHY, Peter Aanensen, John Monk, William Collopy and
Roderick Moore (eq.), Ian McDermott and John Terrill (eq.).
Latin.—JOHN MONK, James Mulcahy, Peter Aanensen and Ian McDermott (eq.),
John Lachal, Roderick Moore.
French.—PETER AANENSEN, James Mulcahy, Michael Van Assche, Ian
McDermott, John Monk, William Collopy.
History.—PETER AANENSEN, William Collopy, David Grant, Roderick Moore,
Francis Gannon, Ian McDermott.
Arithmetic.—JOHN MONK, Ian McDermott, James Mulcahy, Peter Aanensen,
Michael Van Assche, Desmond Kinna.
Algebra.—JOHN MONK, William Collopy and Ian McDermott (eq.), Peter
Aanensen, Bernard Slaweski, Michael Van Assche.
Geometry.—IAN MCDERMOTT, John Monk, Peter Aanensen, William Collopy,
James Mulcahy, Michael Van Assche.
Geography.—JAMES COOKE, William McCarthy, Richard Williams, John Monk,
Henry Donohue, John Ziebarth.
Ob insigne meritum.—WILLIAM COLLOPY, MICHAEL VAN ASSCHE.
Essays.—1st Term: RODERICK MOORE. 2nd Term: MICHAEL VAN ASSCHE.
3rd Term: BERNARD SLAWESKI.
Dux of the Class: CEDRIC BAKER.

Aggregate.—CEDRIC BAKER, James O'Collins, John Doyle, John Correll, John O'Shannessy, Eugene Darcy.

Religious Knowledge.—JOHN O'SHANNESSY, Cedric Baker, Malcolm Taylor, John Doyle, James O'Collins, Brian Lugar.

English.—CEDRIC BAKER, Geoffrey Everett and James O'Collins (eq.), John O'Shannessy, Eugene Darcy, John Correll.

Latin.—JOHN CORRELL, John Doyle, Cedric Baker and John O'Shannessy (eq.), Leslie Guinane, James O'Collins.


History.—JOHN DOYLE, James O'Collins, Eugene Darcy, Brian Lugar, John Correll, James Chisholm.

Arithmetic.—DOUGLAS SAN MIGUEL, Cedric Baker and Eugene Darcy and James O'Collins (eq.), John Correll and Malcolm Taylor (eq.).

Algebra.—EUGENE DARCY, Cedric Baker, John O'Shannessy, John Doyle, Francis Carroll and James O'Collins (eq.).

Geometry.—CEDRIC BAKER, John O'Shannessy, James O'Collins, Eugene Darcy, Francis Carroll, Paul Lowe.

Geography.—JAMES O'COLLINS, John Correll, John Doyle, John O'Shannessy, Cedric Baker, Kevin Dunn.

Science.—CEDRIC BAKER and JOHN DOYLE (eq.), Paul Lowe, Geoffrey Everett, James O'Collins, Hector Varrenti.

Essays.—1st Term: JAMES O'COLLINS. 2nd Term: LESLIE GUINANE. 3rd Term: KEVIN GINNIVAN.
Special Prize List

Dux of the School (Gift of the President of the Old Xaverians' Association, Dr. Francis Costigan): ALAN DILLON.


The Dean Murphy Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge (Matriculation Class): (A) GERALD DAILY; (B) ROBERT BRITTEN-JONES.

Very Rev. Fr. Rector's Prize for Religious Knowledge (Leaving Certificate Class): JOHN HERD.


The Richard Manly Prize for English Expression (Matriculation Class).—GEOFFREY BRADY.

The Dr. Samuel Marron Prize for English Language and Literature (Matriculation Class).—JOHN NIA L.

The Dr. Edward Ryan Prize for Modern English Literature.—JOHN NIALL.

The Dr. Edward Ryan Prize for French.—EDWARD CURMI.

The Alliance Francaise Prize for French Essay.—JOHN NIALL.

The Gerald Crosbie Prize for Languages (Latin and Greek). — GARETH MOORHEAD.

The Dr. John Clarebrough Prize for Modern History.—GEOFFREY BRADY.

The Argus Prize for Science.—Matriculation Class: ALAN DILLON. Leaving Certificate Class: AUBREY SWEET.

Mr. Patrick Kelly's Prize for Mathematics. — BRIAN CURTIS, GARETH MOORHEAD.

The Peter Marshall Prize for Intermediate Geography.—GERALD O'COLLINS.

Very Rev. Fr. Rector's Prize for Debating.—Senior Division: ROBERT BRITTEN-JONES. Junior Division: PAUL WILLY.

The Mr. Boles Slaweski Prize for Dancing.—ANGUS TROUP, PETER WATTS.

Miss Rush's Prizes for Music.—JOHN ALWYN, MICHAEL HOWETT.

The Thomas Robert McCristal Prize (awarded to the boy who best combines Study and Sport).—ALAN DILLON.

The Xavier Prize for Conspicuous Influence in the Life of the School.—REGINALD BOWLER.

The Rector wishes to thank all those who have given prizes for competition.

Boarders return on Tuesday, February 5th.

Classes resume at 9.30 on Wednesday, February 6th.
Xavier Preparatory School, Burke Hall, Kew

GRAMMAR II. (B).

Dux of the Class: HENRY BURGER.

Aggregate.—HENRY BURGER, Francis Curtin, John Fitzgerald, Bernard Curtis, Kevin King, Brian Graham.

Religious Knowledge.—FRANCIS CURTAIN, Henry Burger, Bernard Curtis and Brian Graham (eq.), Kevin King, John Fitzgerald.

English.—FRANCIS CURTAIN, Henry Burger, John Fitzgerald, Kevin King, Bernard Curtis, Brian Graham.

Essay.—HENRY BURGER, John Fitzgerald, Bernard Curtis, Francis Curtain, Brian Graham, Kevin King.

History.—FRANCIS CURTAIN, Henry Burger, Bernard Curtis, Brian Graham and Kevin King (eq.), Denys Rawson.

Geography.—HENRY BURGER, Francis Curtain, John Fitzgerald, Terence McDermott, Bernard Curtis, Kevin King.

French.—HENRY BURGER, Francis Curtin, John Fitzgerald, Bernard Curtis, Brian Graham, Theo Sweet.


Algebra. — HENRY BURGER, Francis Curtin, Theo Sweet, John Fitzgerald, George Schwarz, Brian Graham.

Geometry.—FRANCIS CURTAIN, Henry Burger, Theo Sweet, James Collop, Kevin King, John Fitzgerald.

Elocution.—JOHN MONAHAN, Kevin King, Terence McDermott, Alister McLean and Brian Graham (eq.), Francis Curtin.

Writing.—GEORGE SCHWARZ, Bernard Curtis, Francis Curtain, Henry Burger, Alister McLean, John Fitzgerald.

Drawing.—DEREK ASHWORTH, John Fitzgerald, Francis Curtin, Bernard Curtis, Godfrey Gaynor, George Schwarz.

Spelling.—FRANCIS CURTAIN, Henry Burger, Bernard Curtis, Kevin King, Terence McDermott, Theo Sweet.

Science.—HENRY BURGER, Francis Curtin, Bernard Curtis, John Fitzgerald, James Collop, Terence McDermott.

Ob insigne meritum. — JOHN FITZGERALD, BERNARD CURTIS, KEVIN KING, BRIAN GRAHAM.

GRAMMAR III. (A).

Dux of Class: ANDREW McGALLIARD.

Aggregate.—ANDREW McGALLIARD, Ronald Coleman, Darren Lumb, Giorgio Santoro, John Duffus, Graham O’Loghlin.

Religious Knowledge.—JOHN DUFFUS, William Dixon, John Anderson, Ronald Coleman, John Kelly and Andrew McGalliard (eq.).

English.—WILLIAM DIXON, Allan Ceen, Andrew McGalliard, Ronald Coleman, John Duffus, Darrell Lumb.


History.—RONALD COLEMAN, Gregory Anderson and Andrew McGalliard (eq.), Darrell Lumb, Giorgio Santoro, Kevin Adamson.

Geography.—ANDREW McGALLIARD, John Lyons, Adalberto Costero, Ronald Coleman, John Anderson, Kevin Sullivan.

French. — JOHN ANDERSON, Bernard Sweet, Andrew McGalliard and Brian Russell and Giorgio Santoro (eq.), Allan Ceen.

Latin.—ADALBERTO COSTERO, Piero Pagliaro, Bernard Sweet, Darrell Lumb, William Dixon, John Duffus.

THE XAVERIAN.

Science.—MICHAEL NOLAN, Graham O'Loghlin, John Kelly, John Duffus, John Petty, Andrew McGalliard.
Algebra.—ANDREW McGALLIARD, Bernard Sweet, Michael Nolan and Graham O'Loghlin (eq.), Adalberto Costero, Allan McDonald.
Geometry.—GRAHAM O'LOGHLIN, Michael Somerville, Allan Ceen, Bernard Sweet, Adalberto Costero, Andrew McGalliard.
Elocution.—KEVIN HEENEY, John Duffus, Maurice Braidwood, Brian O'Halloran, John Savage and Barry Trainor and Joseph Symons (eq.).
Spelling.—NORMAN PRENDERGAST, Graham O'Loghlin, Piero Pagliaro, Brian Russell, Allan Ceen, John Duffus.
Writing.—JOHN LYONS, Kevin Adamson, Adalberto Costero, Maurice Braidwood, Anthony Akkermans, David Conroy.
Drawing.—BRIAN RUSSELL, Anthony Akkermans, John Anderson and Adalberto Costero (eq.), Peter Donaghy and Maurice Braidwood (eq.).
Ob insigne meritum.—DARRELL LUMB, GIORGIO SANTORO.

GRAMMAR III. (B).

Dux of the Class: BRIAN COLLOPY.

Aggregate. — BRIAN COLLOPY, Paul Grundy, Terence Horgan, Gavan Jones, Anthony Capes, Julian Slatterie.
Religious Knowledge.—BRIAN COLLOPY, Richard O'Bryan, James Sullivan, Noel Whiting, Brian Heerey, Anthony Capes and Fergus Shannon (eq.).
English.—BRIAN COLLOPY and PAUL GRUNDY (eq.), Philip Pearce, Anthony Capes, Michael Kelly, Richard O'Bryan.
History. — BRIAN COLLOPY, Terence Horgan, Michael Kelly, Philip Pearce, Anthony Capes, Walter Broderick.
Geography.—PAUL GRUNDY, Gavan Jones, Fergus Shannon, Anthony Capes, Philip Pearce, Terence Horgan.
French.—BRIAN COLLOPY, Paul Grundy, Philip Pearce, Anthony Capes, Terence Horgan, Edward Horsington.
Arithmetic.—PAUL GRUNDY, Trevor Hepburn-Miller, Stanley Schofield, Anthony Capes, Brian Shivnan, Terence Horgan.
Reading.—BRIAN COLLOPY, Michael Kelly, Brian Heerey, Paul Grundy, Terence Horgan, Julian Slatterie.
Elocution.—WALTER BRODERICK, Kevin Segar, David O'Callaghan, Noel Whiting, Trevor Hepburn-Miller, John O'Callaghan.
Spelling.—GAVAN JONES, Terence Horgan, Brian Collopy, Paul Grundy, Stanley Schofield, David O'Callaghan.
Writing.—JULIAN SLATTERIE, Stanley Schofield, Francis Virgona, Richard O'Bryan, John O'Callaghan, Thomas Dwyer.
Ob insigne meritum.—TERENCE HORGAN, ANTHONY CAPES.
Dr. John Clarebrough's Prize for Australian History.—BRIAN COLLOPY.

RUDIMENTS.

Dux of the Class: HUGH CURNOW.

Aggregate.—HUGH CURNOW, James Petty, David Plant, Terence Bainbridge, Andre Masseur, Brian Condon.
Religious Knowledge.—TERENCE BAINBRIDGE, Andre Masseur, James Petty, David Plant, Hugh Curnow, Thomas Keogh.
English. — HUGH CURNOW, David Plant, Terence Bainbridge, Daryl Dening, James Petty, Denis O'Day.
Essay.—HUGH CURNOW, Terence Bainbridge, David Plant, Daryl Dening, Denis O'Day, James Petty.
History.—TERENCE BAINBRIDGE, Brian Condon, James Petty, David Plant, Denis O'Day, Hugh Curnow.
Geography.—TERENCE BAINBRIDGE, David Plant, Robin Cooper, Hugh Curnow, Denis O'Day, Andre Masseur.
Arithmetic.—JAMES PETTY, Andre Masseur, Hugh Curnow, Terence Bainbridge, Daryl Dening, Robin Brady.
Mental Arithmetic.—HUGH CURNOW, Andre Masseur and James Petty (eq.), Brian Condon, Warwick McKay, David Plant, Robin Brady and Paul Donaghue (eq.).
Reading.—ROBIN COOPER, John Lambert, Hugh Curnow, Brian Condon, David Plant and Malcolm Teague (eq.).
Spelling.—JAMES PETTY, Terence Bainbridge, Hugh Curnow, Andre Masseur, Robin Cooper, David Plant.
Elocution.—HUGH CURNOW, Robin Cooper, Terence Bainbridge and Denis O'Day (eq.), John Lambert and Thomas Keogh (eq.).
Writing.—DESMOND O'BRIEN, John Colvin, Malcolm Teague, David Plant, John Lambert, Hugh Curnow.
Ob insigne meritum.—DAVID PLANT, ANDRE MASSEUR, BRIAN CONDON.

ELEMENTS (A).

Dux of Class: BRIAN COPPIN.

Aggregate.—BRIAN COPPIN, Hugh Niall, Michael Terry, Anthony Whyatt, Robin Whitehead, Beppo Pagliaro.
Religious Knowledge— HUGH NIALL, Robin Whitehead, Michael Terry and Mervyn Field (eq.), Brian Coppin, Beppo Pagliaro.
English.—DAVID JONES, Michael Terry, Hugh Niall, Robin Whitehead, Brian Coppin, Beppo Pagliaro.
History.—ROBIN WHITEHEAD, Brian Coppin, Michael Terry, Anthony Whyatt, Val Adami, Hugh Niall.
Geography.—MICHAEL TERRY, Hugh Niall, Val Adami, Brian Coppin, Robin Whitehead, Lachlan Maher.
Arithmetic—BRIAN COPPIN, Hugh Niall, Brian Monahan, Anthony Whyatt, David Jones, Beppo Pagliaro.
Mental Arithmetic—ANTHONY WHYATT, Hugh Niall, Michael Terry, Brian Coppin, Edward O'Bryan, David Jones.
Reading.—ANTHONY WHYATT, David Jones and Michael Terry (eq.), Robin Whitehead, Hugh Niall, Brian Coppin.
Elocution.—ANTHONY WHYATT, Val Adami, Gregory Wigney, James Spicer and Brian Monahan (eq.), Beppo Pagliaro.
Spelling.—BRIAN COPPIN, Anthony Whyatt, Hugh Niall, Michael Terry, Brian Monahan, David Jones.
Writing.—PETER SANDERS, Brian Monahan, John Sanders, Brian Coppin, Robin Lee, Lachlan Maher.
Drawing.—BRIAN MONAHAN, Gregory Wigney, Michael Terry, Brian Coppin, Robin Whitehead, Edward O'Bryan.
Ob insigne meritum.—BEPPÔ PAGLIARO.
Good Progress.—VAL ADAMI, EDWARD O'BRYAN.

ELEMENTS (B).

Dux of Class: CHRISTOPHER LATTANZI.

English.—JONATHAN RUSH, Michael Sharpley, Paul Maher, Michael McColl-Jones, Ronald Stagg, Christopher Lattanzi.
Mental Arithmetic—PAUL MAHER and RONALD STAGG (eq.), Christopher Lattanzi, Terence Anderson, Michael Sharpley, Jonathan Rush.
THE XAVERIAN.

Reading.—PAUL MAHER, Jonathan Rush, Ronald Stagg and Michael Sharpley (eq.), Christopher Lattanzi, Michael McColl-Jones.


Drawing—JOHN DAVIS, Terence Anderson, Christopher Lattanzi, Paul Maher, Michael McColl-Jones.

Ob insigne meritum.—TERENCE ANDERSON.

Good Progress.—MICHAEL McCOLL-JONES.

ELEMENTS (C).

Dux of Class: ANTHONY HARPER.

Aggregate.—ANTHONY HARPER, Gerald Devine, Anthony Scarff, John Melville, David Murphy, Lloyd Mitchell, Anthony Harper, Gerald Devine.

Religious Knowledge.—GERALD DEVINE, David Murphy, Anthony Harper, John Whitehouse, Anthony Scarff, John Melville.

English.—WILLIAM SInN and PETER RHODEN (eq.), Anthony Scarff, John Whitehouse, Gerald Devine, John Melville.

History.—ANTHONY HARPER, David Murphy, Roger Keogh, John Melville, Anthony Scarff, Gerald Devine.

Geography.—ROGER KEOGH, Anthony Harper, Gerald Devine, John Melville, Anthony Scarff, David Murphy.

Arithmetic—ANTHONY HARPER, Anthony Scarff, Gerald Devine, John Melville, Lloyd Mitchell, David Murphy.


Reading.—ANTHONY HARPER, David Murphy, Peter Rhoden, Gerald Devine, John Whitehouse, John Melville.

Elocution. — JOHN MELVILLE and LLOYD MITCHELL (eq.), David Murphy, William Sinn, Peter Rhoden, Anthony Harper.

Spelling.—ANTHONY SCARFF, John Melville, Anthony Harper, John Whitehouse, Gerald Devine, David Murphy.

Writing. —JOHN MELVILLE, Anthony Harper, Gerald Devine, Anthony Scarff, David Murphy, William Sinn.

Drawing.—JOHN MELVILLE, Anthony Harper, Lloyd Mitchell, David Murphy, Gerald Devine, Anthony Scarff.

Ob insigne meritum.—DAVID MURPHY.

Good Progress.—JOHN WHITEHOUSE.

Improvement.—KEVIN DWYER.

ELEMENTS (D).

Dux of Class: MICHAEL CODY.

Religious Knowledge.—JOHN GALBRAITH.

Arithmetic—MICHAEL CODY.

Reading.—JOHN GALBRAITH.

Spelling.—GERALD McCOLL-JONES.

Writing.—TERENCE DANIEL.

Good Progress.—PHILIP BRADY, BRENDAN CASSIDY, DOMINIC KELLY.

Miss Rush's Prizes for Music—BRIAN GRAHAM, LIONEL WHITAKER, ALLAN MCDONALD, JOHN DUFFUS, DENIS CDAY, BRIAN RUSH.

The Richard Joseph Manly Memorial Prize.—HENRY BURGER.
Xavier Preparatory School, Kostka Hall, Brighton Beach

GRAMMAR II.

Dux of Class: BRIAN MURPHY.

Aggregate.—BRIAN MURPHY, Thomas McClelland, Bryan Lefebvre.
Religious Knowledge.—BRYAN LEFEBVRE, Philip Martin, Brian Murphy.
English.—PHILIP MARTIN, Brian Murphy, Bryan Lefebvre.
History and Geography.—THOMAS McCLELLAND, Philip Martin, Bryan Need.
Essay.—PHILIP MARTIN, Brian Murphy, Bryan Lefebvre.
Elocution.—BRYAN LEFEBVRE, Philip Martin, Paul Holland.
General Science.—JOHN FLEMING, Thomas McClelland, Paul Holland.
Latin and French.—BRIAN MURPHY, Bryan Lefebvre, Philip Martin.
Mathematics.—THOMAS McCLELLAND, Brian Murphy, Mark Plunkett.

GRAMMAR III.

Dux of Class: JOHN BAILEY.

Aggregate.—JOHN BAILEY, Karl Ulmi, Peter Hutchinson.
Religious Knowledge.—JOHN BAILEY, James Chapman, David Morgan.
English.—KARL ULMI, John Bailey, Peter Hutchinson.
History and Geography.—JOHN BAILEY, Karl Ulmi, Peter Hutchinson.
Essay.—JOHN BAILEY, Karl Ulmi, Daryl Gagiero.
Elocution.—JAMES CHAPMAN, John Fergus and David Morgan and Roger Muir (eq.).
Latin and French.—JOHN BAILEY, Peter Hutchinson, Karl Ulmi.
Mathematics.—KARL ULMI, John Bailey, Allan Mould.

UPPER GRAMMAR.

Dux of Class: ALEX MORRISON.

Aggregate.—ALEX MORRISON, Paul McKenna, Julian Doyle.
Religious Knowledge.—PAUL McKENNA, Colin Fergus and Alex Morrison (eq.).
English.—ALEX MORRISON, Julian Doyle, Paul McKenna.
History and Geography.—ALEX MORRISON, Julian Doyle and Paul McKenna (eq.).
Essay.—COLIN FERGUS, Julian Doyle, Alex Morrison.
Elocution.—JULIAN DOYLE, John Morrissy, Joseph Mulcahy.
Writing.—KARL KOST, Bernard Smith, Michael Howse.
Latin and French.—JOHN FORSTER, Julian Doyle, Alex Morrison.
Arithmetic.—PAUL McKENNA, Alex Morrison, Hugh Corder.

LOWER GRAMMAR.

Dux of Class: JOHN HORSFALL.

Aggregate.—JOHN HORSFALL, Justin Kelly, Peter Ryan.
Religious Knowledge.—PETER RYAN, Peter Dick, Robert Harrison.
English.—JOHN HORSFALL, Peter Ryan, Justin Kelly.
History and Geography.—JUSTIN KELLY, John Horsfall, Paul Bloomfield.
Essay.—JOHN DUNLEVIE, John Horsfall, Justin Kelly.
Elocution.—JUSTIN KELLY, Paul Bloomfield, Peter Dick.
Writing.—BARRY FERGUS, Karl Giese, Peter Ryan.
Arithmetic.—JOHN HORSFALL, Justin Kelly, Peter Ryan.
Spelling and Poetry.—JOHN HORSFALL, Justin Kelly, Peter Ryan.
RUDIMENTS.

Dux of Class: JOHN WALL.

Aggregate.—JOHN WALL, John Lyons, Ramon Frederico.
Religious Knowledge.—BRIAN BAILEY, John Lyons and John Wall (eq.).
English.—JOHN WALL, John Lyons and Brian Bailey (eq.).
History and Geography.—JOHN LYONS, John Wall, Ramon Frederico.
Essay.—JOHN LYONS, John Wall, Brian Dominguez.
Elocution.—JOHN WALL, Michael Schumacher, Brendan McKenna.
Writing.—DAVID LIM, John Lyons, Ramon Frederico.
Arithmetic.—DAVID LIM, John Lyons, Brian Bailey and John Wall (eq.).
Spelling and Poetry.—JOHN WALL, Ramon Frederico and John Lyons (eq.).
Ob insigne meritum.—RAMON FREDERICO.

ELEMENTS (A)

Dux of Class: JAMES BOSTON and DESMOND MURPHY (equal).

JAMES BOSTON: Dux of Class (eq.), first in English, Essay, Arithmetic and Comprehension.
DESMOND MURPHY: Dux of Class (eq.), first in Reading, History, Mental Arithmetic and Elocution.
PETER McKENNA: First in Religious Knowledge, Essay, Spelling, English, Comprehension and Geography.
PETER RIORDAN: First in English, Essay, Writing and Comprehension.
JAMES McGrath: First in Reading, Mental Arithmetic and Comprehension.
DENIS LYONS: Arithmetic and Writing.
HUGH LUMSDEN: Essay, English, Reading and Drawing.
PAUL FORSTER: Reading, Arithmetic and Neatness.
DAVID PHILLIPS: Essay and Comprehension.
LAURENCE MAGUIRE: First in Arithmetic and Tables.
BRUCE GAGIERO: Essay and Spelling.
JOHN STRAFORD: First in Reading, Spelling and English.
GRAHAM McCALL: First in Writing, Arithmetic and Comprehension.
ALAN PLUNKETT: First in Writing and Arithmetic.
JULIAN CALLIL: Reading.
BRYAN HART: Writing and Composition.
ANTHONY PERRY: Arithmetic.
JOHN GILLON: Reading and Writing.
PAUL HEENEY: Arithmetic and Nature Study.
BRUCE WALLACE: First in Elocution, Reading and Writing.
DON JOHNSTONE: Reading.
MICHAEL DUNLEVIE: Religious Knowledge and Written Arithmetic.
MARSHAL HALLEY: Reading.
MAX SUTHERLAND: Arithmetic.
JOHN O'DWYER: Reading and Writing.

LOWER ELEMENTS (A).

Dux of Class: ADRIAN CARROLL.

ADRIAN CARROLL: Dux of Class, first in Religious Knowledge, Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Writing and Comprehension.
JOSEPH LIM: Equal first in Reading, first in Essays, Stories and Elocution.
JOHN CUMMINS: Equal first in Religious Knowledge, second in Reading, English and Application.
ELEMENTS (B).

Dux of Class: BRUCE EDELMAN.

BRUCE EDELMAN: Dux of Class, first in Arithmetic, Elocution and Comprehension.
GRAHAM AGOSTINO: First in Religious Knowledge, Reading and Comprehension.
GRAHAM BURNS: First in Stories and Writing.
JOHN KELLY: Reading and Writing.
DAVID FANNING: Stories and Nature Study.
MICHAEL GODBY: Reading.
JOHN BIGGINS: Stories and Elocution.
MICHAEL BLAKSTAD: Reading, Spelling and Comprehension.
LAWRENCE CARROLL: Reading, Spelling and Arithmetic.
PAUL CONDON: Stories and Writing.
PETER HOLT: Elocution.
IAN McCALL: Arithmetic and Writing.
LIONEL PERRY: Reading.
MICHAEL YOUNG: Reading, Spelling and Comprehension.

ELEMENTS (C).

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mr. Desmond Niall’s Prizes for Proficiency in Studies and Sport.—Senior Division: BRYAN LEFEBVRE. Junior Division: JULIAN DOYLE.

Mr. Hubert Frederico’s Prize for Dux of Kostka: BRIAN MURPHY.
The School List

Rector: Very Rev. Fr. T. F. Costelloe, S.J.

Minister: Rev. Fr. T. Montague, S.J.

Prefect of Studies: Rev. Fr. J. R. Boylen, S.J.

Masters:

Rev. Fr. J. Byrne, S.J.
Rev. Fr. L. Cardiff, S.J.
Rev. Fr. W. P. Hackett, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. B. McCarthy, S.J.
Rev. Fr. W. V. Owens, S.J.
Rev. Fr. P. J. Stephenson, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. B. McCarthy, S.J.
Rev. Fr. W. V. Owens, S.J.
Rev. Fr. P. J. Stephenson, S.J.

Rev. Fr. T. Van Prooyen, S.J.
Rev. J. Gilchrist, S.J.
Rev. J. Holland, S.J.
Rev. P. Little, S.J.
Rev. J. Moore, S.J.
Rev. J. Smith, S.J.

Lay Brothers:

Rev. Br. J. Jackson, S.J.

Rev. Br. F. Parr, S.J.

Visiting Teachers:

Mr. Keogh (Drawing).
Mr. W. Moloney.
Mr. L. Van Baer.

Mr. B. Slaweski (Dancing).
Miss Clancy (Violin).
Miss Rush (Piano).

Captain of the School: Reginald J. Bowler.
Prefect of the Sodality: Reginald J. Bowler.
Dux of the School: Alan Dillon.
Captain of the XL: James Collins.
Captain of the XVIII.: Reginald J. Bowler.
Captain of the Boats: Edward Hayes.
Captain of the Athletic Team: Kenneth Adams.
THE XAVERIAN.

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Aanensen, Peter.  
Adams, Kenneth.  
Albers, John.  
Alwyn, John.  
Arendsen, John.  
Atchison, Peter.  
Atkinson, Thomas.  
Awburn, George.  
Bailey, Clive.  
Baker, Cedric.  
Baker, Patrick.  
Barry, John.  
Bisshop, Christopher.  
Black, Adrian.  
Bladin, Peter.  
Booth, John.  
Boyle, Reginald.  
Boyce, William.  
Buckley, Francis.  
Bradford, Noel.  
Brogan, Anthony.  
Bragg, Geoffrey.  
Brennan, John.  
Brennan, Edward.  
Brennan, Geoffrey.  
Brennan, W. Brian.  
Brooksbank, Martin.  
Brophy, John.  
Brophy, Leo.  
Brown, Philip.  
Burke, Anthony.  
Burne, David.  
Bushell, Thomas.  
Byrne, Gavan.  
Byrne, Sean.  

Coughlin, Kevin.  
Cox, Mark.  
Crameri, Elia.  
Cross, Leaver.  
Crowley, Justin.  
Crowley, Philip.  
Cummins, Michael.  
Curmi, Edward.  
Curtain, Brian.  
Curtis, Barry.  
Curtis, Brian.  

Darcy, Eugene.  
Daily, Gerald.  
Dalglish, Angus.  
Delany, Kevin.  
Dening, Gregory.  
Denison, Pelham.  
Dent, William.  
Dillon, Alan.  
Diviny, Philip.  
Donelan, Michael.  
Dooley, Brendan.  
Dooley, Francis.  
Donohue, Henry.  
Doyle, Brian.  
Doyle, John.  
Drake, Lawrence.  
Dunn, Kevin.  
Dwyer, Walton.  
Dwyer, John.  

Everett, Geoffrey.  
Everett, John.  
Ermacora, Mario.  

Falkland, David.  
Farey, Maurice.  
Fazio, Robert.  
Fergus, Brian.  
Fergus, William.  
Fitzpatrick, Brian.  
Fleming, John.  
Fleming, Robert.  
Foster, William.  
Fogarty, David.  
Francis, Leonard.  
Frederick, Robert.  
Friend, Robert.  

Ganey, Vincent.  
Gannon, Francis.  
Gerraty, Brian.  
Gilfedder, Gerald.  
Ginnivan, Kevin.  
Gleeson, Patrick.  
Gleeson, Pierre.  
Gobbo, James.  
Gorman, Kerry.  
Grant, David.  
Grundy, Martin.  
Grunzner, Brian.  
Guinane, Leslie.  
Guthridge, Ian.  

Hannigan, Joseph.  
Harrison, Kenneth.  
Hassett, Kevin.  
Hayes, Edward.  
Hayes, Paul.  
Heatley, Foster.  
Hehir, John.  
Heeney, Brian.  
Herd, John.  
Hickey, Alan.  
Hickey, Bartholomew.  
Hickey, Michael.  
Hince, Charles.  
Horgan, Anthony.  
Howett, Michael.  
Howett, Robert.  
Howells, Ian.  

Jabara, Leslie.  
Jones, R. Britten.  
Jorgensen, Peter.  
Joyce, Anthony.  
Kane, Thomas.  
Kelly, Barry.  
Kelly, Brian.  
Kelly, Patrick.  
Kennedy, Geoffrey.  
Kennedy, Philip.  
Keogh, Julian.  
King, Thomas.  
Kinna, Desmond.  
Kirchner, Peter.  
Kirsch, Mark.  
Knowles, Peter.  
Kyatt, John.  

Lachal, John.  
Lalor, Paul.  
Leahy, William.  
Leech, Brian.  
Lefebvre, Michael.  
Leonard, Barry.  
Leonard, Peter.  
Lewis, Anthony L.  
Loughnane, John.  
Lowe, Paul.  
Lugar, Brian.  
Lynch, Denis.  
Lynch, Paul.  
Lyons, Barry.  
Lyons, Peter.  

Macdonald, William.  
MacGillivuddy, Peter.  
MacPherson, Peter.  
McAlister, Allan.  
McCann, Brian.  
McCarthy, Brian.  
McCarthy, David.  
McCarthy, Dermot.  
McCarthy, Geoffrey.  
McCarthy, James.  
McCarthy, William.  
McCooey, Julian.  
McCubbery, William.  
McDermott, Ian.  
McGowan, Anthony.  
McLean, William.  
McNamara, James.  
McNamara, Peter.  
McNamara, Richard.  
Maher, John.  
Malouf, Kevin.  
Mardling, Paul.  
Marsh, Barry.  
Martin, Francis.  
Masciorini, John.  
Menadue, James.  
Meredith, Henry.  
Molloy, David.  
Moloughney, Pierce.  
Monahan, Robert.  
Monk, John.  
Mornane, Patrick.  
Molony, John.  
Moore, Richard.  
Moore, Roderick.  
Moorehead, Garry.  
Moy, Patrick.  
Mulcahy, James.  
Mullins, Francis.  
Mumford, John.  
Murphy, Barry.  
Murphy, Brendan.  
Murphy, Francis.  
Murphy, John.  
Murray, Derek.  
Murray, Patrick.  

Naughton, Edward.  
Niall, John.  
Niall, Michael.  
Noon, Peter.  
Noonan, Francis.  
Noonan, John.  
Nyhan, Thomas.  

O'Bryan, Norman.  
O'Collins, Gerald.  
O'Collins, James.  
O'Connell, Desmond.  
O'Conor, Bruce.  
O'Dea, William.  
O'Philanth, Robert.  
O'Neill, Miles.  
O'Shannessy, John.  
Owen, Kevin.  

Parer, John.  
Parker, Charles.  
Paton, Alan.  
Pedley, John.  
Peile, Anthony.  
Picone, John.  
Plunkett, John.  
Plunkett, Philip.  
Plunkett, Willfred.  
Poynton, Peter.  
Poynton, Thomas.  
Prendergast, Andrew.  
Quin, David.  
Quin, Peter.
Rainford, Ian.
Ralph, James.
Rennick, Gordon.
Ridgeway, Francis.
Richardson, Desmond.
Riggall, David.
Robinson, William.
Romanin, Ferruccio.
Ryan, Geoffrey.
Ryan, Kevin.
Saleeba, Alexander.
Sanders, Donald.
Santospirito, Anthony
Santospirito, Gerard.
San Miguel, Douglas.
San Miguel, Leon.
Sexton, John.
Silk, Kevin.
Slatterie, Paul.
Slattery, Gerard.
Slaweski, Bernard.
Smith, C. Thornton.
Smith, Keith.
Smith, Peter.
Smith, Ronald.
Smith, Francis.
Stokes, Mark.
Spring, Thomas.
Sullivan, John.
Sullivan, Joseph.
Sullivan, William.
Swaby, Francis.
Sweet, Aubrey.
Taylor, Malcolm.
Terrill, John.
Thompson, Brian.
Trost, Patrick.
Troup, Angus.
Troup, Gordon.
Turner, Drew.
Van Assche, Michael.
Varrenti, Hector.
Ware, Murray.
Watts, Peter.
Webb, Geoffrey.
Webb, John.
Webb, John H.
Webb, Lawrence.
White, Maurice.
Whitehead, David.
Whiting, Henry.
Williams, Richard.
Williams, Roger.
Wilson, Arnold.
Willy, Paul.
Winter, Geoffrey.
Winter, Peter.
Ziebarth, John.

<p>| | | |</p>
<table>
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<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>XAVIER</td>
<td>311</td>
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<td>BURKE HALL</td>
<td>200</td>
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<td>KOSTKA HALL</td>
<td>127</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grand Total</td>
<td>638</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
SONS OF OLD XAVERIANS.

(Names of fathers and dates they were at Xavier in brackets.)

Fifth Row (L-R).—W. Byrne (W. Byrne, 1923-24); A. Capes (G. Capes, 1905-09); P. Clarebrough (Dr. J. Clarebrough, 1911-15); B. Rush (Dr. K. Rush, 1912-18).

Fourth Row (L-R).—J. Slattery (J. P. Slattery, 1909-13); F. McLean (B. McLean, 1919-21); B. Condon (M. Condon, 1923-20); G. Jones (A. Jones, 1917-24).

Third Row (L-R).—T. Sullivan (R. Sullivan, 1907-10); D. Rawson (H. Rawson, 1909-11); C. Keogh (C. Keogh, 1917-22); T. Horgan (Dr. I. Horgan, 1893-02); J. Sullivan (R. Sullivan, 1907-10).

Second Row (L-R).—R. Keogh (C. Keogh, 1917-22); W. Dixon (W. Dixon, 1905-15); A. McLean (B. McLean, 1919-21); D. Niall (M. Niall, 1912-18); R. Rush (Dr. K. Rush, 1912-18); K. King (Dr. T. King, 1913-17); J. Rush (Dr. K. Rush, 1912-18).

On the Ground (L-R).—T. Keogh (F. Keogh, 1917-21); D. O’Day (Dr. K. O’Day, 1915-17); D. Murphy (J. Murphy, 192-); H. Niall (Dr. F. Niall, 1909-15); R. Whitehead (N. Whitehead, 1920-28).
SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.  

THE CRUSADERS.  

(Photo Sears)
THE UNDER 13's
(Photo Sears)

THE UNDER 11's
Seated (L-R).—A. Woodley, P. Pearce, B. Collopy (Capt.), A. Capes, M. Kelly.
(Photo Sears)
FIRST COMMUNICANTS.

Front Row (L-R).—A. Harper, W. McKay, D. Murphy, J. Whitehouse.
We commenced the year with 180 boys on the rolls. Twenty-six boys passed on to the Senior College, and forty new boys joined us. We welcome on our teaching staff this year Miss C. Rush (Piano) and Mr. A. Tipping. During the year new boys continued to join us, and as we write our roll numbers 200.

As General Science now forms a compulsory part of the school curriculum for the first and second year of Intermediate, it has been found necessary to drop the Woodwork for these classes. We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Eustace Keogh for the gift of a splendid science tazle, which has been set up in Grammar IIB. Classroom.

During the first term holidays we learnt with deep regret of the death of one of our boys, Michael Winter. Michael, who was with us for two years, proved himself a true boy. Of quiet and gentle disposition, he was thoroughly devoted to his school, and had made many friends. A sadness which is hard to describe came over the school, and especially the boys of his class, when it was made known at the opening of the second term that Michael Winter was dead. In the presence of the masters and boys Requiem Mass was offered in the School Chapel at the beginning of the second term. To his mother, father, sisters, and brother we offer our sincerest sympathy. R.I.P.

Once again our small boys played a big part in helping to make this year's opera, "The Mikado," so successful. We owe a great debt to Fr. Montague, who, despite a very busy life at the Senior School, made time to spend each Wednesday afternoon with us during the school year for Singing Classes.

In retrospect we have every reason to be grateful to God for a very happy and successful year. The health of the School, always an anxiety where there are so many small boys, has been most satisfactory, and we are grateful to Matron for her continual care. During the year we were visited by an inspector of the Education Department, who, having visited the classes, commented very favourably on the general tone and discipline of the school, and in particular on the apparent co-operation and friendly spirit that existed between the masters and the boys.

Next year, 1946, Burke Hall will have been in existence for 25 years as a Preparatory School to Xavier College. Each year it has proved its worth to the Senior College. Much remains to be done, and unfortunately the war has hindered and retarded improvements and extensions that would have been done to meet the requirements of the School as it has in numbers. We look confidently to the future, and pray for a speedy return to normal times that soon our plans of even a better preparatory school may be carried into effect.

**SODALITY OF ST. JOHN BERCHAMS FOR ALTAR SERVERS.**

The senior boarders served Mass and Benediction during the year. The smaller boys acted as candle-bearers at Benediction. All were keen to serve and performed their duties correctly for the most part, and with decorum. Short talks on Mass-Serving and on methods of devoutly following the Mass were given.

A word of thanks is due to some of the boys, especially to Greg Anderson and John Duffus, who gave great assistance to the Sacristan during the year.

**SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.**

**Director:** Father Durnin, S.J.

**Prefect:** Frank Curtain.

**1st Assistant:** Brian Graham.

**2nd Assistant:** Roger Rush.

Meetings of the Sodality were held each Friday during the school year. Frank Curtain continued as Prefect, and early in the year Brian Graham and Roger Rush were elected assistants. Forty boys were elected into the Sodality during the year and all were received into the Sodality on the Feast of the Guardian Angels. The Rules of the Sodality, the Angels as our models and guardians, and the various feasts of the year formed the subjects of the talks each Friday.
The Ladies' Committee

Once again we record with gratitude the work of the Burke Hall Ladies’ Committee. As the numbers of our boys increased considerably this year, so, of course, did the mothers, and we were so pleased to see and welcome a great gathering at the school early in February. At this meeting Mrs. Power was elected president, Mrs. McDonald vice-president, Mrs. Curnow secretary, and Mrs. Slatterie treasurer. The committee have worked very hard to make the various functions during the year successful, and we feel that their labours have been aptly rewarded. A bridge party at the school was splendidly attended. A very pleasing feature of this party was to see so many mothers of Old Boys of Burke Hall present, an appreciation we must take it, that these mothers are ever grateful for what Burke Hall has done for their sons. To Mrs. McDonald we are indebted for arranging a second bridge party at Myer’s, which again was most successful.

In August a direct appeal was made to the parents of the boys, the object being to raise funds to provide a new sanitary block and possibly new shower rooms for the boys. The cost of the new building is 50 per cent, higher than pre-war days, and whilst the response to the appeal so far is good, the committee will be pleased to receive any further donations.

Last year a fete was held in the school grounds towards the end of the third term. This was a great success, and whilst helping to increase the funds of the committee, the fete provided a splendid afternoon’s entertainment for the boys. This year a similar fete was held, even more successful than that of last year, and we are most grateful to all, parents and boys, who helped to make both fetes so pleasing to all.

During the year the Ladies’ Committee continued to do good work at the C.W.O. Hut and at Camp Pell. The boys themselves by their consistent, generous contributions to the C.W.O., were able to give £50 to the committee during the year.

Cricket

Under 13.

Captain: B. Graham.

Of the ten matches played, the Under 13 won six and lost four. Their match-winners were usually Gaynor and Clarebrough, two confident batsmen who were prepared to wait until they found the right ball. Both boys made good scores on several occasions. Other promising boys in Akkermans, Murray, and Curtis should do well if they continue seriously.

v. Kostka—
Burke Hall, 8 for 104.
Kostka Hall, 5 for 87.
Burke Hall, 4 for 49.
Kostka Hall, 7 for 33.
Burke Hall, 0 for 68.
Kostka Hall, 21.
Burke Hall, 2 for 79.
Kostka Hall, 4 for 51.

v. Scotch—
Burke Hall, 3 for 63.
Scotch, 4 for 87.

v. St. Patrick’s College—
Burke Hall, 8 for 70.
S.P.C., 9 for 21.
Burke Hall, 32.
S.P.C., 62.
Burke Hall, 26.
S.P.C., 8 for 77.

v. Xavier—
Xavier, 34.
Burke Hall, 29.
Xavier, 8 for 35.
Burke Hall, 4 for 118.

Under 11.

Captain: B. Collopy.

The Under 11 played eight matches. They won five and lost three. While none of our batsmen could be said to be consistently good, quite a number show definite promise and with more experience and confidence should do well in the future. More matches could have been won had we been more lively in running between wickets and showed greater confidence in batting.

v. Kostka—
Burke Hall, 85.
Kostka, 48.
Burke Hall, 108.
Kostka, 76.
Burke Hall, 2 for 46.
Kostka, 40.
Burke Hall, 28.
Kostka, 98.
Burke Hall, 28.
Kostka, 63.
v. St. Patrick’s College—
Burke Hall, 9 for 80.
S.P.C., 48.
Burke Hall, 8 for 70.
S.P.C., 8 for 46.

v. Scotch College—
Burke Hall, 24.
Scotch, 8 for 45.

Under 10.
This team played three matches against other schools and did quite well in each. The scores, with perhaps small mistakes, were:
Scotch College, 6-76, defeated Burke Hall, 6-52.
Kostka Hall, 9.83, d. Burke Hall, 73.
Burke Hall, 7.75, d. Scotch College, 18.

As well as the Under 10's who played in these matches, there are several good Under 10's who formed part of the Under 11's team, so prospects for next year's Under 11 team are bright.

Under 11.
Captain: Brian Collopy.
The Under 11's played 11 matches, winning six, drawing one, and losing four. In no game were they overwhelmed or disgraced. As nine out of fourteen in the team are under 10 or younger, our prospects of success next year are bright.

v. St. Patrick's College—
Burke Hall, 9.6; S.P.C., 12.12.
Burke Hall, 7.8; S.P.C., 9.14

v. Kostka Hall—
Burke Hall, 13.17; Kostka, 7.9.
Burke Hall, 16.21; Kostka, 7.7.
Burke Hall, 1.3; Kostka, 8.11.

v. Wesley College—
Burke Hall, 4.9; Wesley, 2.3.

v. Scotch College—
Burke Hall, 0.; Scotch, 11.18.
Burke Hall, 7.17; Scotch, 7.8.

v. Trinity Grammar—
Burke Hall, 20.17; Trinity, 1.6.

v. Xavier—
Burke Hall, 2.11; Xavier, 3.4.

Of the 10 matches played, the Under 13 did very well in winning seven. In only one of the matches lost was the issue decided until the final bell. We still fielded an Under 13 team with six players under 12; but this year saw a marked improvement in team spirit and self-confidence, which lost us many matches in recent years. Bernard Curtis was untiring as follower or full-back, and was consistently good. Brian Graham, too, was often our match-winner as a fast and tricky rover.

v. St Patrick's College—
Burke Hall, 15.2; S.P.C., 1.1.
Burke Hall, 4.11; 0.1.

v. Wesley College—
Burke Hall, 5.2; 6.8.

v. Scotch, 5.2; 6.8.

Lost v Scotch, 4.1; 6.13.
THE XAVERIAN.

The School List

Head Master: Rev. Fr. D. Durnin, S.J.

Masters:

Rev. Fr. W. Allen, S.J.
Rev. Fr. V. Conlon, S.J.
Rev. Fr. J. Martin, S.J.
Rev. F. Brown, S.J.
Rev. H. Sneddon, S.J.

Visiting Teachers:

Rev. Fr. T. Montague, S.J. (Singing).
Mr. P. Mclnerney.
Mr. A. Tipping.
Miss Casey.

Prefect of the Sodality of the Holy Angels:
Frank Curtain.


Adami, Valentine.
Adamson, Kevin.
Anderson, Gregory.
Anderson, Terence.
Anderson, John.
Akkermans, Anthony.
Akkermans, Carlo.
Ashworth, Derek.

Bainbridge, Terence.
Ballingall, Arthur.
Birch, Paul.
Brady, Philip.
Brady, Robin.
Braidwood, Maurice.
Broderick, Walter.
Burger, Henry.
Burke, Michael.
Burke, Raymond.
Byrne, William.

Callil, Peter.
Capes, Anthony.
Cassidy, Brendan.
Cassidy, Darien.
Ceen, Allan.
Clarebrough, Peter.
Cody, Michael.
Coleman, Ronald.
Collopy, Brian.
Collopy, James.
Colvin, John.
Colvin, Ronald.
Condon, Brian.
Conroy, David.
Cooper, Robin.
Coppin, Brian.
Corby, John.

Costero, Adalberto.
Curnow, Hugh.
Curtain, Frank.
Curtis, Bernard.
Daniel, Adrian.
Daniel, Terence.
Davis, John.
Dening, Daryl.
Devine, Gerald.
Dibbin, Brian.
Dixon, William.
Dodds, Raymond.
Donaghe, Peter.
Donaghe, Paul.
Duck, Michael.
Duffus, John.
Dwyer, Kevin.
Dwyer, Thomas.

Elliott, Gavin.
Fealy, Graham.
Feely, Anthony.
Field, Mervyn.
Fitzgerald, John.
Galbraith, John.
Galbraith, Richard.
Galbraith, William.
Gaynor, Godfrey.
Goodwin, John.
Graham, Brian.
Grotjan, Gerald.
Grundy, Paul.

Hambrook, Peter.
Harper, Anthony.
Harper, Michael.
Hay don, John.
Healy, John.
Heeney, Kevin.
Heerey, Brian.
Horgan, Terence.
Horsington, Edward.
Jones, David.
Jones, Gavan.
Jones, Gerald McColl.
Jones, Michael McColl.
Kelly, Dominick.
Kelly, John.
Kelly, Michael.
Keogh, Casimir.
Keogh, Roger.
Keogh, Thomas.
King, Kevin.

Lambert, John.
Larkin, Barry.
Larkin, William.
Lattanzio, Christopher.
Lee, Robin.
Lester, Mark.
Lumb, Darrell.
Lyons, John.
Maher, Lachlan.
Maher, Paul.
Martin, Hilary.
Martin, Stephen.
Masseur, Andre.
Melville, John.
Millard, Peter.
Millen, Edward.

Miller, Trevor H.
Mitchell, John.
Mitchell, Lloyd.
Monahan, Brian.
Monahan, John.
Murdoch, Fred.
Murphy, David.
Murray, Alexander.

McCormack, John.
McDermott, Terence.
McDonald, Allan.
McGalliard, Andrew.
McKay, Warwick.
McKenzie, Graeme.
McLean, Alister.
McLean, Ewan.

Niall, Donard.
Niall, Hugh.
Nolan, Michael.

O'Brien, Bryan.
O'Brien, Desmond.
O'Bryan, Edward.
O'Bryan, Richard.
O'Callaghan, Brian.
O'Callaghan, John J.
O'Callaghan, John D.
O'Day, Denis.
O'Halloran, Brian.
O'Loghlin, Graham.

Pagliaro, Giuseppe.
Pagliaro, Piero.
Papp, Andrew.
Pearce, Philip.
Pennfather, Bruce.
THE XAVERIAN.

Petty, James.
Petty, John.
Phillips, Frank.
Pilkington, Joseph.
Plant, David.
Power, John.
Powers, John.
Prendergast, Norman.
Rawson, Hugh.
Rhoden, Peter.
Romei, Domenico.
Rush, Brian.
Rush, Jonathan.
Rush, Roger.
Russel, Brian.
Sanders, John.
Sanders, Peter.
Santoro, Giorgio.
Savage, John.
Scarff, Anthony.
Schofield, Stanley.
Schwarz, George.
Schwarz, Stephen.
Scott, John.
Segar, Kevin.
Shannon, Fergus.
Sharpley, Michael.
Shivnan, Brian.
Sinn, William.
Slatterie, Julian.
Slattery, James.
Spicer, James.
Stagg, Ronald.
Sommerville, John.
Sommerville, Michael.
Sullivan, Kevin.
Sullivan, James.
Sullivan, Terence.
Sweet, Bernard.
Sweet, Theo.
Symons, Joseph.
Talou, Francois.
Teague, Malcolm.
Temple, Kenneth.
Terry, Michael.
Tilley, Eris.
Trainor, Barry.
Treays, Michael.
Treays, Peter.
Virgona, Frank.
Walters, Max.
Waterman, Peter.
Whitaker, Lionel.
Whitehead, Robin.
Whitehouse, John.
Whiting, Noel.
Whittard, Bryan.
Whyatt, Anthony.
Wigney, Gregory.
Williams, Ian.
Winter, Michael.
Woodley, Allan.
Zausa, Antonio.

Total, 200.
We held our Annual Sports at the School on Friday, October 5th. After a very unpromising morning, during which it drizzled continuously for an hour, the weather suddenly improved after the Rosary was said by the boys, and we had the sun shining bright by 2 o'clock.

Of the four senior championship events, Bernard Curtis won the hurdles, the long jump, and was second in the high jump, which again this year was won by John Mitchell. Frank Virgona was the unexpected winner of the cup for the championship sprint.

In the junior championship events Tony Capes—an under 10—was most outstanding, winning the high jump and hurdles again this year, and took third place in the junior sprint, which was won by Brian Collopy.

We wish to thank sincerely Dr. Sam Marron, Captain J. Slattery, Mrs. O'Bryan, Mrs. C. Curtain, and Squadron-Leader T. Curnow for their donations towards the sports.

**CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.**

**Senior Sprint—**
- F. Virgona 1
- J. Fitzgerald 2
- J. Savage 3

**Senior Hurdles—**
- B. Curtis 1
- F. Dibbin 2
- J. Monahan 3

**Senior High Jump—**
- J. Mitchell (4 ft. 2 in.) 1
- B. Curtis 2
- W. Dixon 3

**Senior Broad Jump—**
- B. Curtis 1
- F. Curtin 2
- F. Virgona 3

**Junior High Jump—**
- A. Capes 1
- J. Powers 2
- B. Collopy 3

**Junior Hurdles—**
- A. Capes 1
- J. Powers 2
- B. Collopy 3

**Junior Hurdles—**
- A. Capes 1
- B. Collopy 2
- S. Schofield 3

**Junior Sprint—**
- A. Woodley 1
- A. Capes 2
- A. Zausa 3

**HANDICAP EVENTS.**

**90 Yards, Open—**
- F. Fitzgerald 1
- J. Savage 2
- B. Curtis 3

**90 Yards, Under 12—**
- F. Virgona 1
- P. Curtin 2
- A. Zausa 3

**50 Yards, Under 11—**
- B. Collopy 1
- J. O'Callaghan 2
- D. Lumb 3

**Siamese Race, Open—**
- F. Curtin 1
- J. Prendergast 2
- C. Sullivan 3

**Wheelbarrow Race, Under 11—**
- A. Ceen 1
- B. Collopy 2
- D. Lumb 3

**Egg and Spoon, Under 10—**
- E. Tilley 1
- R. Cooper 2
- J. Slatterie 3

**Potato Race, Under 10—**
- B. Grundy 1
- H. Curnow 2
- T. Keogh 3

**Consolation Sack Race—**
- A. Ceen 1
- G. Duffus 2
- J. Monahan 3

**Potato Race, Under 8—**
- P. Sanders 1
- L. Mitchell 2
- J. Monahan 3

**Obstacle Race, Under 11—**
- J. O'Callaghan 1
- D. Lumb 2
- N. Whiting 3

**Siamese Race, Under 8—**
- J. Sanders 1
- P. Sanders 2
- G. Pagliaro 3

**Leapfrog, Under 11—**
- S. Schwarz 1
- J. Davis 2
- G. Pagliaro 3

**Flag Race—**
- Gold 1
- Blue 2
- Red 3

**NOVELTY EVENTS.**

**Siamese Race, Open—**
- F. Curtin 1
- J. Monahan 2

**Wheelbarrow Race, Under 11—**
- A. Ceen 1
- B. Collopy 2
- D. Lumb 3

**Egg and Spoon, Under 10—**
- E. Tilley 1
- R. Cooper 2
- J. Slatterie 3

**Potato Race, Under 10—**
- B. Grundy 1
- H. Curnow 2
- T. Keogh 3

**Consolation Sack Race—**
- A. Ceen 1
- G. Duffus 2
- J. Monahan 3

**Potato Race, Under 8—**
- P. Sanders 1
- L. Mitchell 2
- G. Pagliaro 3

**Obstacle Race, Under 8—**
- J. O'Callaghan 1
- D. Lumb 2
- N. Whiting 3

**Siamese Race, Under 8—**
- J. Sanders 1
- P. Sanders 2
- G. Pagliaro 3

**Leapfrog, Under 11—**
- S. Schwarz 1
- J. Davis 2
- G. Pagliaro 3

**Flag Race—**
- Gold 1
- Blue 2
- Red 3
Since the transfer of boarders to Burke Hall we have been impatiently awaiting the day when the loss in our numbers would have been made good. It was gratifying, therefore, to find half way through the year that the school roll had at last regained its former strength. It is gratifying, too, to know that this increase is due, to no small extent, to the kind recommendations of Kostka made by some parents who have chosen this practical way of promoting the welfare of the school.

With deep sorrow we record the death of Frank Leod, who came to us in 1939. His is the first death reported among past Kostka boys. To his mother and father we offer our sincere sympathy and the consolation of the prayers offered by the boys for the repose of Frank’s soul.

Special thanks are due to Mesdames Mould, Lefebvre, Noon and Poynton, and Lieut. Colonel Maguire for their spontaneous and generous contributions towards class and sports prizes. The disorganization of war time had made the problem of obtaining suitable prizes a most difficult one; and unfortunately, even after the coming of peace, the difficulty this year has been greater than ever. We can therefore assure these donors that their help has done much to lighten a considerable burden.

Beginning this year, a special prize, given by Mr. H. Frederico, will, in future, be awarded to the Dux of Kostka. Mr. Frederico’s purpose in making this award is to increase the ambition of the boys and to encourage them to a sustained effort in their studies. Accordingly, the conditions under which this prize is won are such as will further this twofold object. While thanking Mr. Frederico for his generosity, we must also express our appreciation of his interest in the welfare of the boys: he is helping to impress on them at an early age the need of high aims in life and of the serious effort that they must make in order to achieve those aims.

Throughout the year the attention of the boys in the school has been focussed on the need for the rebuilding of the mission stations in the Pacific, and prayers and donations have been offered to that great end. The months which have passed since the war was ended have revealed stories of great heroism, passionate devotion to duty, and untold sufferings on the part of our Catholic missionaries, who have endured all for the native peoples to whom they had devoted their lives. We have heard, too, of the magnitude of the material damage to many hitherto flourishing mission stations. “From the housing and equipment viewpoint, the war has put us back 13 years to the time when the first pioneer fathers took the Gospel to the virgin soil of the jungle,” said the Bishop of Rabaul (Dr. Leo Schmarcher). “We will just have to start from scratch again without the services of many brave priests and nuns to whom the war brought death after extreme suffering.”

We have been at pains to realise that the task ahead is a tremendous one, and that it will not be accomplished in one year or two. And we have tried to impress on ourselves the duty we have—not only this year, but also the next, and the years that follow—of helping the missions in every way we can. That is, we have tried to foster a permanent missionary outlook.

We wish to thank all in the school for their constant and generous donations during the year, and for the Masses and prayers that have been offered up for the expansion of the Faith in mission lands.
Ladies’ Committee

Office-bearers were elected at the first meeting of the year: President, Mrs. C. Mould; Secretary, Mrs. J. Fawcett; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. J. Need; Treasurer, Mrs. W. Fleming; Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. C. Plunkett.

Each term a card party was held at Kostka for the school. In addition, the Committee provided, with the help of Mr. M. F. Ahearn, a large hot water urn. Thanks to this useful gift, the boys can now take hot drinks at lunch during the winter term.

The appeals of war-time have again occupied much of the Committee’s attention. Card parties were arranged to help defray the expenses of C.W.O. hut-days.

Early in third term an At Home was held at Mrs. Need’s home in North Brighton. From the proceeds the Committee were able to send hampers, one from every two boys in the school, to members of the fighting forces, and to answer a sudden request for help towards the Food for Britain appeal. To Mrs. Need, who has given considerable assistance on many other occasions as well, the Committee are deeply grateful for putting her home at their disposal and so enabling them to hold their most successful function of the year.

Cricket

This year, for the first time in several seasons, the Under 13 team was without any outstanding performers. Nevertheless, the side fought hard, and did creditably in all but one match when it was overwhelmed at the end of the season by Burke Hall. Tom McClelland did best with both bat and ball. He headed the batting list with an average of 22.1, and took the greatest number of wickets (16) at an average cost of 7.

The Under 11’s had a very successful season, losing only one match. Several players who had gained experience in the previous year did very well, and proved the backbone of the side. Alex. Morrison and Karl Giese had already fulfilled the position of opening batsmen last season, and this year they were responsible for several excellent partnerships. Peter Hutchinson, who developed well during the season, scored consistently. Together with John Sutton, he was responsible for the quick dismissal of our opponents in each match we played. With an average of 23, Alex. Morrison was our best bat. John Morrissy (av. 20) showed that he could get valuable runs quickly. Colin Fergus (8 wkts. at an average of 5), Peter Hutchinson (19 wkts. at an average of 5.4), and John Sutton (15 wkts. at an average of 5.7) shared the bowling honours.

Matches:—

Under 13—

Captain: J. Fleming.

24th Feb. — v. Burke Hall.
Burke Hall, 4 for 49.
Kostka Hall, 7 for 33.
Burke Hall won by 3 wkts. and 16 runs.

St. Patrick’s College, 6 for 76 (Lefebvre, 3 for 6).
Kostka Hall, 9 for 52.
St. Patrick’s won by 3 wkts. and 24 runs.

17th March — v. C.B.C., St. Kilda.
C.B.C. St. Kilda, 5 for 75 (Holland, 2 for 12).
Kostka Hall, 6 for 68 (McClelland, 24 n.o.).
C.B.C. St. Kilda won by 1 wkt. and 7 runs.

24th March — v. Xavier Under 14B.
Xavier College 5; and 7 for 15.
Kostka Hall, 6 for 149 (Fawcett 66, McClelland 23), and 1 for 48.
Kostka won by 157 runs.

14th April — v. Burke Hall.
Burke Hall, 0 wkts. for 68.
Kostka Hall, 21.
Burke Hall won by 10 wkts. and 42 runs.

Under 11.

Captain: Alex. Morrison.

24th Feb. — v. Burke Hall.
Burke Hall, 2 for 46.
Kostka Hall, 40 (Morrison 78).
Burke Hall won by 8 wkts. and 6 runs.

Kostka Hall, 5 for 79 (Morrissy 21 n.o.; Hutchinson 21).
St. Patrick’s College 21. (Sutton, 3 for 7.)
Kostka Hall won by 5 wkts. and 58 runs.
TOP—THE SODALITY

(Names of fathers and dates they were at Xavier in brackets.)

Back Row (L-R).—F. Donovan (Dr. F. Donovan, 1907-08); T. McClelland (T. McClelland, 1913-15); J. Mulcahy (J. Mulcahy, 1918-21).

Middle Row (L-R).—R. Frederico (H. Frederico, 1919-23); D. Fanning (J. Fanning, 1922-27); P. Ryan (T. Ryan, 1905-15); J. Boston (I. Boston, 1918-19); G. Burns (C. Burns, 1922).

Front Row (L-R).—P. Condon (J. Condon, 1915-21); N. Porter (N. Porter, 1918-22); B. Wallace (J. B. Wallace, 1928-29); J. Condon (J. Condon, 1915-21).

(PHOTO SEARS)
THE UNDER 13's.

Front Row (L-R).—T. McClelland, A. McNamara, B. Lefebvre, J. Harney (Capt.), S. Wong.
J. Fergus, G. Woolmore.

THE UNDER 11's.

Standing (L-R).—C. Fergus, P. Lawson, B. Gagiero, P. Hutchinson, I5. Gaudion, C. Hickey, D. Lim.
Football

Few victories came our way during the season, mainly because we were at a disadvantage in every match in height and weight. For Under 13’s, Bryan Lefebvre was our best and most consistent player. He battled gamely on in every match, no matter how the fortunes of the game were going. David Morgan, Jim Harney, Tony McNamara, Sherman Wong, and Daryl Gagiero were others to render good service in various matches. The Under 11’s were best served by their captain, John Sutton, who in each match set a fine example to his team by his hard and uniring play. Others to do well were Julian Doyle, David Lim, and Colin Fergus.

Match results:

**UNDER 13’s.**

Captain: David Morgan.

- 12th May — v. Burke Hall. Lost, 7.9—13.17.

**UNDER 11’s.**

Captain: John Sutton.

- 12th May — v. Burke Hall. Lost, 2.6—8.12.
- 9th June — v. Burke Hall. Lost, 1.1—15.25.
- 16th June — v. St. Patrick’s College. Lost, 1.8—9.9.
- 25th August — v. Burke Hall. Lost, 0.1—4.11.

**UNDER 10’s.**

- 23rd June — v. Haileybury College. Drew, 2.4—2.4.
- 4th August — v. Haileybury College. Lost, 0.6—5.9.

Colour Club Competition

The Colour Club Competition, which has worked so well and aroused so much enthusiasm in the past years, was again started at the beginning of the first term when captains were appointed — T. McClelland (Red), P. Fawcett (Black), J. Fergus (Blue). Matches in cricket and football were played on Wednesday afternoons after school. In both cricket and football, Blacks were premiers. This year the Colour Competition was extended to swimming, and our first swimming sports were held at the Brighton Beach Baths in the middle of March. A hot sun and calm water made conditions ideal for swimming, and in the presence of a big crowd of enthusiastic supporters, a most exciting afternoon’s racing resulted. Red gained a narrow victory over Blacks by a point, with Blues twelve points away, third.

The week after the school sports was devoted to Colour Club athletics. Four events—Sprint, High Jump, Long Jump, and Hurdles—were held in each of the age groups — Under 13, Under 12, Under 11, Under 10, and Under 9. The lead fluctuated continually until, in the last two events, Reds drew ahead to register a comfortable win.

The following trophies have been awarded:

**Under 13**
- Cricket: T. McClelland.
- Football: B. Lefebvre.

**Under 11**
- Cricket: P. Hutchinson.
- Football: J. Sutton.

Results of the Colour Competitions were as follow:

**FOOTBALL.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Teams</th>
<th>Played</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Drew</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Blacks</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reds</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Blues</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
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</tbody>
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**CRICKET**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Teams</th>
<th>Played</th>
<th>Won</th>
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<th>Lost</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Blacks</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>Blues</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reds</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
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</table>
Kostka Hall Sports

The sports this year were held in ideal weather. Perfect spring sunshine tempered by a gentle breeze attracted a very large crowd to the school oval to watch a varied programme of athletic and novelty events.

The outstanding performance of the day was that made by Jim Harney in winning the Senior Cup. He won all four championship events, and, in addition, the 100 yards handicap. Under 13. There was a keen tussle among three boys for the Junior Cup. Colin Fergus, Barry Gaudion, and Peter Hutchinson, each winning an event and gaining second place in another, finally shared the honour.

**SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.**

Champion:
- J. Harney, 32 points
- J. Fleming, 16 points
- B. Lefebvre, 11 points
- S. Wong, 5 points

High Jump:
- J. Harney
- B. Lefebvre
- J. Fleming

Height: 3ft. 11in.

100 Yards:
- J. Harney
- S. Wong
- J. Fleming

Hurdles:
- J. Harney
- J. Fleming
- B. Lefebvre

Broad Jump:
- J. Harney
- J. Fleming
- B. Lefebvre

**JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.**

Champions:
- C. Fergus
- B. Gaudion
- P. Hutchinson
- J. Morrissy

High Jump:
- P. Hutchinson
- C. Fergus
- C. Hickey

Height, 3ft. 10in.

100 Yards:
- J. Morrissy
- J. Sutton
- A. Morrison

Broad Jump:
- B. Gaudion
- P. Hutchinson
- K. Giese

Hurdles:
- G. Fergus
- B. Gaudion
- U. Howse

**HANDICAP EVENTS.**

100 Yards Under 13:
- J. Harney
- A. Quinn
- J. Chapman

100 Yards Under 12:
- J. Mulcahy
- K. Kost
- J. Forster

100 Yards Under 11:
- M. Howse
- J. Sutton
- J. Morrissy

75 Yards Under 10:
- A. Morrison
- K. Giese
- D. Lim

75 Yards Under 9:
- J. Condon
- B. Bailey
- M. Cutherland

75 Yards Under 8:
- L. Maguire
- T. Davie
- D. Phillips

60 Yards Under 7:
- H. Lumsden
- J. Cummins
- G. Agostino

50 Yards Under 6:
- J. McGrath
- A. Carroll
- P. Holt
THE XAVERIAN.

NOVELTY EVENTS.

Musical Novelty (Under 12):
B. Lefebvre 1
A. Mould 2
D. Gagiero 3

Siamese Race (Open):
D. Morgan—J. Chapman 1
B. Lefebvre—J. Fleming 2
J. McCull—D. Gagiero 3

Catch the Bellman (Under 9):
T. Davie 1
M. Sutherland 2
P. Heeney 3

Potato Race (Under 7):
H. Lumsden 1
L. Carroll 2
P. Holt 3

Egg and Spoon (Under 10):
Peter Heeney 1
P. Lawson 2
J. Lyons 3

Egg and Spoon (Under 6):
A. Carroll 1
J. Biggins 2
J. McGrath 3

Slow Bicycle Race (Open):
J. Chapman 1
B. Lefebvre 2
J. Fleming 3

Egg and Spoon (Under 8):
M. Dunlevie 1
P. Riordan 2
J. Lim 3

Catch the Bellman (Under 11):
P. Lawson 1
M. Sutherland 3

Senior Obstacle Race:
J. Fleming 1
C. Fergus 2
J. Ahearn 3

Junior Obstacle Race:
A. Morrison 1
D. Lim 2
J. Boston 3

Little Brothers' Race:
Peter Fergus 1
Clive Porter 2
Stanley Lim 3

COLOUR FLAG RACE.
Black 1
Blue 2
Red 3

On Wednesday, 10th October, the annual Challenge Sports between the two preparatory schools were held on the Burke Hall oval. For the past two years there has been little difference between the teams, but, this year, Burke Hall took an early lead and were never seriously challenged throughout the afternoon. The final result was:

**Burke Hall** 65 points

**Kostka Hall** 22 points

With 10 points to his credit, from two firsts and two seconds, J. Harney (Kostka) proved the most successful performer of the day. Three Burke Hall boys were very close behind him. They were B. Collopy (9½ points), A. Capes (8½ points), and B. Curtis (8 points).

Results:

**UNDER 13.**

100 Yards:
J. Harney (Kostka) 1

High Jump:
J. Harney (Kostka), distance: 14 ft. 4 ins. (record) 1

Hurdles:
B. Curtis (Burke Hall) 1

Relay Race:
Burke Hall 1

**UNDER 11.**

100 Yards:
B. Collopy (Burke Hall) 1

High Jump:
A. Capes, and B. Collopy (Burke Hall) 4 ft. 1

Long Jump:
B. Collopy (Burke Hall) 11117

Hurdles:
A. Capes (Burke Hall) 1

Relay Race:
Burke Hall 1

**SPRINTS.**

100 Yards, Under 12:
F. Virgona (Burke Hall) 1

75 Yards, Under 10:
S. Schofield (Burke Hall) 1

75 Yards, Under 9:
A. Masseur (Burke Hall) 1

60 Yards, Under 8:
P. Saunders (Burke Hall) 1

50 Yards, Under 7:
J. Melville (Burke Hall) 1

Kostka Hall-Burke Hall

CHALLENGE SPORTS
The School List

Head Master:
Rev. Fr. M. O'Brien, S.J.

Masters:

Visiting Teachers:
Miss O'Kelly.  Miss Sullivan.

Prefect of the Sodality:
Thomas McClelland.

Agostino, Graham  Ahearne, James  Allard, Robin

Bailey, Brian  Bailey, John  Biggins, John  Blakstad, Michael  Bloomfield, Paul  Boston, James  Burke, Damien  Burke, John  Burns, Graham  Buxton, John

Callil, Julian  Carroll, Adrian  Carroll, Lawrence  Chambers, Lindsay  Chapman, James  Condon, John  Condon, Paul  Corder, Hugh  Cummins, Anthony

Davie, Thomas  Dick, Peter  Dominguez, Brian  Donnell, Denis  Donovan, Francis  Doyle, Julian  Dunleavy, John  Dunlevie, Michael

Edelman, Bruce  Edelman, John  Fanning, David  Fawcett, Peter  Fergus, Barry  Fergus, Colin  Fergus, John  Fleming, John  Forster, John  Forster, Paul  Frederico, Ramon  Gagiero, Barry  Gagiero, Bruce  Gagiero, Daryl  Gaedium, Charles  Giese, Karl  Gillon, John  Godby, Michael

Halley, Marshal  Harney, James  Harrison, Robert  Hart, Brian  Heeney, Paul  Heeney, Peter  Hickey, Carlisle  Hoinville, Peter  Holland, Paul  Holt, Peter  Horsfall, John  Howse, Michael  Hutchinson, Peter  Johnstone, Don  Johnstone, Peter  Kearney, Michael  Kelly, Justin  Kelly, John  Kost, Karl  Lawson, Bernard  Lawson, Phillip  Lefebvre, Bryan  Lim, David  Lim, Joseph  Lumsden, Hugh  Lumeden, Peter  Lyons, Denis  Lyons, John  Maguire, Laurence  Martin, Philip  Moloney, Glen  Morgan, David  Morrison, Alex  Morrissy, John  Mould, Allan  Muir, Roger  Mulcahy, Joseph  Murphy, Brian  Murphy, Desmond  McCall, Graham  McCall, Ian  McCall, John  McClelland, Thomas  McGrath, James  McKenna, Brendan  McKenna, Paul  McKenna, Peter  McNamara, Anthony  Need, Brian  Noon, Michael  O'Dwyer, John  Perry, Anthony  Perry, Lionel  Phillips, David  Phillips, Peter  Plunkett, Mark  Plunkett, Alan  Porter, Noel  Poulain, Christopher  Quinn, Anthony  Rankin, James  Riordan, Peter  Ryan, Peter  Schumacher, Michael  Smith, Bernard  Southam, Eric  Stafford, John  Stanford, John  Sutherland, Maxwell  Sutton, John  Ulmi, Karli  Wall, John  Wallace, Ian  Wallace, Bruce  Weller, Phillip  Wong, Sherman  Woolmore, Graham  Young, Michael