

One thing, I didn't waste time hitting in the same place twice, and my mate said that it would be easier to throw the axe away and really chew it through with my teeth. But I explained that I would not bite with my false teeth, as they lifted at the back. The other three competitors came down to look at my cut, and were so weakened by laughing they couldn't cut themselves. Somebody said it was the neatest set of steps he'd seen cut in a log in many a day, and that if I'd had a plumb instead of a Kelly, I'd have done better.

That really started things. To prove the good points of their axes, they demonstrated on my log. With each argument about balance, fall, another big chip was taken out of my log and before they realised it, my log was through and I was the winner.

That did it, my reputation was made. Next day at School, I said:-

"Johnny Brown, you are talking. I am training for the wood chop at the next Show, Hold out your Hard."

Now that I am older, I find it much easier to stand around and criticise. Nobody knows whether I really know anything about axemanship, and after all, who cares?

ATTENTION:

Spider Shells and Small Clams in particular but all varieties of shell are required by the Social and Welfare Association.

"Aquatic Sports:"

Girls Diving: Ella Lymburner -- 1st.
Girls Swinning: Lottie Robertson 1st.
Boys Swimming: Peter Kyle -- 1st.

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