



# *The* INTERVIEW

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE MELBOURNE INTER LEGACY CLUB.

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## EDITOR'S NOTES.

Most publications have a space set aside for a few words from the Editor - an old Chinese custom - but as it is doubtful if even one per cent. of the public read it, the Editor might as well save himself the trouble of writing a good article. Editors have long since realised the truth of this statement, and so this article will be brief and to the point.

There is no need to tell readers that this is VOL. I. NO. I. of the INTERview - that is apparent from the cover - and likewise there is no need to express the fervent hope that the publication will continue to flourish quarterly - because, gentle reader, that is a matter that depends mainly on the number of contributions, and you are the contributors.

Thanks are extended to the valiant five who sent in articles. Even though all their script is not perhaps suitable for publication at the moment, it may be used later in some manner or another. It was felt that we could not risk publishing the personal paragraphs, as libel suits are often costly, and the trip out from the "Owld Country" read too much like the Schoolpaper.

If you are timid about putting your thoughts into writing, remember what the Romans said - "Vincit, qui se vincit". (The Latin is inserted to add a little dignity to the article).

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## THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS SERIOUSLY.

In spite of the fact that the Management Committee decided that the policy to be followed in the magazine was to be one of wit and good humour; it being considered that the Legacy Club bulletin supplied the outlet for the serious and statistical side of our activity; the editor has insisted that I should write an article on the ideals of the Intermediate Legacy Club.

We claim to be an offspring of the Legacy Club, which consists of 170 ex-service men banded together by an altruistic ideal known as the "Spirit of Legacy". This spirit can be defined as service in helping the dependants of their departed comrades and in acting as wards to the children, to keep evergreen the memory of those brave men who gave their lives that others might live, and to perpetuate the spirit of comradeship that helped the success of the A. I. F.

It is four years since 18 Junior Legatees, who had been recipients of that Legacy, inspired by the traditions of their fathers, formed the nucleus of the I. L. C. Their aim was to become donors, to pass on untrammelled the Legacy of their departed comrades, and they apprenticed themselves to the senior club.

The Armistice was signed over 14 years ago. Each year the ranks of the deathless army are expanding, and the day is coming when the Great War will be to the majority only a chapter in history. It is the duty of someone to pass on the "Spirit of Anzac", to perpetuate the memory of those who made the supreme sacrifice and to see that the sacrifice was not in vain. Who is better fitted for this task than the sons of the men who died in the cause of truth, justice and right!

Our ultimate objective is the direct succession of the present Legacy Clubs. Can you visualize what that means? Success will only come by the imbibition of that indomitable "Spirit of Anzac" - courage, service and the realization of man's obligation to man. Grasp every opportunity of service, do your job with all your might, hold fast to the ideal, fulfil the obligations placed upon you, contact with older members and learn from them.

Fellow legatees, we are of noble tradition. The time is coming for us to take the torch of service and remembrance from falling hands. Be prepared to hold it high and hand it down unsullied to the next generation.

"Its glorious light shall never die."

L. FRAZER.  
PRESIDENT.



INTERMEDIATE LEGACY CLUB.Its Policy and Objects.

- (a) To constitute an honorary service-rendering organization which shall have as its ultimate objective the direct succession of the present Legacy Clubs.
  - (b) To provide a means whereby the comradeship and training in co-operation amongst their fellows, which the Legacy Clubs have already instituted through the Junior Legacy Clubs, shall be continued as the juniors approach the stage of manhood, thus developing early acquaintances into stronger bonds of friendship.
  - (c) To seek opportunities to render service to less fortunate members, to assist the Legacy Clubs wherever possible in their spheres of honorary service, and to help others in whatever avenues may be agreed upon.
  - (d) To meet regularly at such times and places as may be determined, and particularly for the purpose of having lectures, debates and educational discussions on subjects of national importance or of topical interest or matters affecting the objects of the Club.
  - (e) To establish a high ethical standard of citizenship and a spirit of responsibility in national development.
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W O R D S.

The occasion was a bitter debate between the management of a large manufacturing company and representatives of its employees. It was hoped to prevent a serious dispute, involving a stoppage of work. Proposals were put forward by the company's industrial adviser - a very ready-witted individual. The men were suspicious, and a settlement seemed impossible. Suddenly, the industrial adviser said in a confidential way across the table, to the men's leader - "Don't you realise that if you don't accept these terms you won't preserve your autonomy?" The employees' spokesman turned to his people and said - "Boys, we must preserve our autonomy, and accept these terms". Agreement was reached, and, as the men filed out, their leader was heard to say to his lieutenant - "What is this autonomy, anyway?"

Through the currency of such proverbs as "Deeds, not words" and "Speech is silver, but silence is golden" words have acquired a bad name. It is worth while to spend a few minutes upon a consideration of reasons why their reputation should be restored.

Most of us recognise something of what may be done by the skilful use of words - if only in the somewhat irregular cases of which an example is given above - but there are few who do not underestimate their importance and value.

Words are the only truly imperishable material with which we may build. The life of every human structure can be measured: from the hour of their completion, works of art begin their course of inevitable decay: great personalities, like great achievements, would fail of their permanency of influence if the medium of words were not available. Were it not for the written word, carried on from century to century, no hint of past civilisations would remain.

Words, too, are the finest instruments of precision known. There is no shade of emotion or height of expression which they cannot be made to mirror: there is no craftsman in words who has found the resources available to him insufficient for his genius. There is a love of craftsmanship which exhibits itself nowhere more sincerely than in the use of words.



Words, in themselves, enshrine the history of the race, and are its cultural criterion. The national vocabulary is the product of the daily labours of the whole of the people. It is the direct responsibility of each one of us to see that this precious heritage shall be handed on enriched and broadened.

The practical thought for us is that we should choose our words as we would choose the materials with which we would create an artistic masterpiece, or beautify our homes. The care and consistency with which we employ these delicate implements is the infallible index to our culture; and, just as authentic artistry may reside in one whose formal training is slight, so culture is not dependent upon bookishness. Taste, poise (which is balance), a sense of the fitness of things, the instinct for beauty - these are the essentials, and to a great extent they are inborn, but frequently neglected.

Offences against this code are innumerable. There is the affectation which seeks out long and sonorous words: this is closely related to ostentation in dress or furnishings. In a kindlier vein, one recalls the Scotsman who addressed the village grocer thus - "Maister MacTaggart, I've nae objection tae a reasonable amount o' sand in your sugar, but I wad like the sugar tae preponderate!"

Do you prefer "Do not spit" or "Pedestrians are requested to refrain from expectorating"? This example, of course, introduces the question of the fitness of things. One does not use a feather duster for the cleaning out of a woodshed.

There is a vast range of slang, not all of which is bad. Some of the slang of to-day will be the normal speech of to-morrow, but there is a great body of slang which is sheer ugliness - and that is the capital charge in the Court of Good Speech. The use of such words brings its own punishment: if you live in a boiling-down works, you can hardly expect to retain a delicate and discriminating sense of perfume.

It will ennoble our speech if we realise that we have available to us an instrument in the fashioning of which every great figure in our history has wrought; and that this, too, is a legacy to be handled worthily and transmitted to those who follow unsullied, and, if possible, improved.

Casual, careless speech betrays not alone a lack of taste but a basic disloyalty - a scorning of our birthright and a disdain of our citizenship.

H.G.B.



LACROSSE.

Legacy have certainly justified their inclusion in the B Section this year. After defeating Hartwell for the premiership of B.2. Section, Legacy played Hawthorn at Fawcner Park to decide who was to hold the pennant for the whole of B Section.

The match was a great battle for the whole four quarters. Legacy let their opponents get too many goals in the second quarter and could not quite catch up, the final scores being 9-8 in Hawthorn's favor. It is gratifying to know that one of the winning team - J. Bettles - is a member of I.L.C. and we congratulate him on a fine performance. Even though Legacy lost the final match, rumor hath it that both Hawthorn and I.L.C. are going into A Section next season.

Throughout the season there has been a general improvement, both in stick work and team play. The team spirit, always strong, appears to be at its best when Legacy are hard pressed, and their response to their captain's example when things are looking black, has often been the cause of a match being won.

The team has been coached this season by Mr. J. Downing, a former Interstate Lacrosse man, and a man who has the confidence of the entire team. His criticism of the players separately has been accurate, and many individual faults have been eliminated. Mr. Downing has introduced a series of systems for forward play, as Legacy may be meeting teams that have had the benefit of senior Lacrosse practice, and they must have suitable systems to cope with their opponents.

Although Legacy have been defeated twice this season by Hartwell, it is rather significant that on both occasions Legacy have had considerably weakened teams. On the occasions when Legacy met Hartwell with a team of full strength, Hartwell were defeated.

The coach early in the season thought it advisable to change the positions of some of the players, A. Warnecke, a real enigma to opposing backs, being placed forward, R. Davidson in the centre, where he worked well, and J. Kennedy on the back line, where he made the back line complete with three left handers. Tom Kennedy has even improved on his last season's play, and is perhaps the most reliable back in the Section. His remarkable judgment of the flight of the ball and his persistency in sticking to an opponent, made him a valuable asset to the side. W. Corrie has improved greatly, and seems to have toughened up physically, while his brother Frank still plays good position and is always ready to relieve. A. McWilliams is a real fighting forward. He takes more than his share of hard knocks, but seems to thrive on them. Mac. has not missed a game in the last seven years. A. Davidson is played hard in attack, and his anticipation at times saved the back line much effort. T. Cheevers and R. Kilvert, both Junior Legatees, have given the Club valuable service, Kilvert in goals and Cheevers on the forward line. These two young men are both young and bound to improve even further, and had it not been for the courtesy of the J.L.C. Committee in lending us these men, I.L.C. may have been hard pressed for players. N. Smith and J. Suggett have



proved staunch defenders and men with their minds on the game, both are strong, sturdy players and fight best when the team is hard pressed.

The fact that Legacy reached the finals of the B Section has shown the capabilities of the team, and every member is eagerly anticipating the next season.

### "MOEY".

'Ron' they called him 'pon a time,  
But he's not the same  
That is why, heading this rhyme,  
Is 'Moey' his new name.

When customers came where he worked  
They thought he was the office boy,  
But our Moey only smirked,  
And grew his pride and joy.

The old moustache began to grow;  
It surely was a trimmer;  
No-one calls him "sonny", now,  
They all say "Mr. RIMMER".

When to Somers once we went  
To Camp one Xmas week,  
The girls thought he was heaven sent,  
And that he was a sheik.

Moey didn't make a date  
With many of the women;  
Moey likes a gal with weight,  
And these were mostly slim-uns.

Moey, now we give you warnings;  
When to Somers next we go  
You'll wake up one 'Somers' morning  
With only - "ARF A MO!"



TABLE TENNIS.STOP PRESS:

Legacy wins another hard fought Table Tennis match. By defeating the Blind Asylum to-day, Legacy experienced their third win for the season; the other two wins being scored against the Footscray Free Kindergarten and the Kew Cuckoo Club. The scores for to-day's match - 6-5, 5-6, 8-6, show the fighting spirit and tenacity of the Legacy team.

Mr. Roy Davidson and three others represent Legacy, and when interviewed after the match Mr. Davidson modestly said - "On each occasion that our team has won, my unerring judgment, smashing service and violent volleying have been the only reasons for our success."

Legacy, as a result of their performance to-day, move up the list to second (last).

"A FEW DON'TS."

Don't sit there and grouch and groan,

Get up and be doing;

For there's a job of work to do

That simply waits your wooing.

Straighten out that spine of yours,

Rub your eyes and look about;

Square your shoulders, one and all,

You may be down, but are you out?

Don't let your mind be idle long,

Fill your hands with trifling toil;

Put your shoulder to the wheel;

You're much too good to sit and spoil.

Who said that things will never change?

The sun came up this morning,

And just as surely luck will come,

But not if you sit mourning.

Don't hear people say, "Woe, woe";

Give 'em a glare and pass 'em by;

For they are "moaners", one and all,

And seldom ever really try.

What if your luck has let you down,

She'll come again, you'll see;

So fling your troubles to the wind,

And help us work for Legacy.

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"Honest men, with pipes or cigars in their mouths, have great physical advantages in conversation. You may stop talking if you like, but the breaks of silence never seem disagreeable, being filled up by the puffing of the smoke; hence there is no awkwardness in resuming the conversation, no straining for effect - sentiments are delivered in a grave, easy manner.

"The cigar harmonises the society, and soothes at once the speaker and the subject whereon he converses.

"The pipe draws wisdom from the lips of the philosopher, and shuts up the mouth of the foolish; it generates a style of conversation, contemplative, thoughtful, benevolent, and unaffected."

- Thackeray.

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Recently Legatee Courtney addressed the Club on Commonsense. The following lines are also very appropriate.

"On fire that glows  
With heat intense  
I turn the hose  
Of Commonsense,  
And out it goes  
At small expense."

Sir W.S. Gilbert.

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Here lies my wife,  
So let her lie;  
Now she's at rest  
And so am I.

Dryden.



LEGACY ALPHABET.

A is still 'Appy - 'spite 'buncle on neck;  
 B is for Bernie - a crime wave he'd check.  
 C "Half Crown" Cumming from G. J. C.  
 D for the "Davo's" - Roy - Al, - Arty.  
 E is our Ewan - known, too, as Graham.  
 F is the Frazer - who'll verbally slay 'em;  
 G stands for Gilbert - our Fauntle-roy,  
 H Banker Hackerly - eatin's his joy.  
 I am the "Rockie" who fell in the bay;  
 J is Bill Johnston who went away.  
 K Kennedy - the Diary doth say;  
 L is Lacrosse, the game that they play.  
 M is for Moey, who's gone to the dogs,  
 N is for Norman - you know him as Scroggs.  
 "O-o-o" is the sound made by Sidebottom;  
 x P lay up team - defeated you've gottem.  
 Q who will question Gallagher's pills  
 R right as rain when they've cured all your ills.  
 S stands for Sturgeon, a budding young tenor;  
 T Treas. "I like to know when are  
 U men going to pay me?"  
 V-oces arise with cries of "Sha---me!"  
 "W-e'll all pay you in due course.  
 "X-pect it when we win the Lacrosse;  
 "Y-es, we've all got our bets laid  
 "Z-ounds we hope that they'll be paid!"

x Also stands for Chairman of Wardens famous Pipe!

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SPECIAL WIRELESS FEATURES FOR TO-MORROW.

7 p.m. Mr. L. Frazer will render "Walking My Baby Back Home".  
 8 p.m. Mr. Gil Filbert in a touching tale of the back-blocks of  
 Melbourne - "Li'l Sweetheart".  
 9 p.m. Gems from H.M.A.S. Stay-on-shore.  
 Barnacle Bill and his Syncopating Signallers.  
 10 p.m. Bing Xbee in the new Dance Number "Fleas".  
 11 p.m. The "Whispering Baritone" holidaying at Sorrento will  
 "Whisper" goodnight to his family in St. Kilda.  
 (Wonderful how sound carries over water! Ed.)

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"THE INTERS".

Descend, Urania, from the ether;  
 You know I want you to give me th'  
 Low down on this rhyming racket;  
 I don't quite know how to attack it.

Each second week the 'Inters' meet  
 In a Cafe in Collins Street.  
 They meet that they may fraternise  
 And get around Lucullus' pies.

The red-heads are all there in force;  
 I mean the Kennedys, of course.  
 And the waitress heaves a sigh;  
 Bluey Gil's the reason why!

Now Moey is thrilled to the marrow  
 When we say he's like Navarro;  
 But Ackerly is rather chary  
 When told that he resembles Gary.

And so we sit amidst the clatter;  
 Eat and drink, and also chatter  
 On idiosyncracies of the boss,  
 And last Saturday's Lacrosse.

To Market Street we wend our way  
 And watch the Ping-pong champs at play;  
 Someone loses - someone wins,  
 The evening's business then begins.

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"LEANDER".

What could be grander  
 Than being Leander,  
 That fellow of muscle and might;  
 Who hit on the notion  
 Of swimming the ocean  
 To visit his girl friend each night.

In summer and winter  
 One deep breath then into  
 Hellespont to swim to his love;  
 'Gainst wind and tide,  
 'Til by his side  
 Fair Hero who cooed like a dove.

But as he grew older  
 The water got colder,  
 The distance seemed further each night;  
 But Leander was no goat,  
 And he bought a row-boat,  
 Which helped him out of his plight.

The moral is clear.  
 When choosing your "dear"  
 Make sure she lives not far away;  
 Then unlike our Leander,  
 You'll be right home and a-  
 -Sleep 'fore the breaking of day.

Alternative last four lines.

Make sure she lives not far away;  
 Don't be like our "Blue"  
 Who once caught the flu  
 Walking from out Oakleigh way.



BEN BOWYANG ATTENDS THE INTER DANCE!

C/o Yung & Jacksens Pub.  
Oppisit the Railway.

Dear Mum,

Thought I'd rite and tell you all about the Leggicy Club dance wot was eld in melbourne the other sattiday nite up there in the old froot markit bildin. strewth you shoulda seen the sheilas ther mum - dave woulda had a good time - and talk about red eaded blokes i never seen so many at once before in all me lif. cripes ther was one they calls ted e was a dour e ad a little sheela with im wot arldly cam up to the top of ~~is~~ weskit. this bloke named billygo wot took me was the one to make that their suppa go - the ogs at ome aint got outhink on im - i aint seen sich a suppa since our dolly married arry 3 years ago and the pommy drunk two much and fell inter the crick which reminds me about a little bloke wot was wearing a few wiskers under is nose like wot the fotygrafts of a bloke they calls itler is - ow is daisy milkin mum and dont fergit to put that poltis on yer back lik i told yu in me last letter

Yer usband

Ben

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REPORT ON INTERNATIONAL SITUATION.

Russia	-	Red Shirts.
Italy	-	Black Shirts.
Germany	-	Brown Shirts.
Ireland	-	Blue Shirts.
India	-	Too darned hot to wear 'em!

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After tea

Committee

S - C.

L - T.

Disagree

L - T.

Quoth he,

"Not for me

This levity"

S - C.

"Something bree-

zy and snappy

Full of glee

A mag. should be

For I. L. C. "

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Believe it or not, but Galagher assures me that this note was handed over the counter by a small youth a couple of weeks ago.

"Please give little boy 1 bot milk - a - maghegesia And could tell me wot is the cauze of vomating and distantry has my little child has it very Bad he is sleeping hall the time and will not eat Anythink

And Olidge

Mrs -----"

### WHY SPEND HOURS IN THE GYMNASIUM?

Tom will supply you with Herculean shoulders in a few days! Let him remodel your torso.

The old proverb saith - "A bow-legged man may be healthy, but he's certainly in bad shape. The same applies to Light Horsemen, but trousers tailored by Tom hang correctly, and the offending limbs are cunningly concealed.

Gentlemen or Gigolos

Tom's the man to make your clo's  
and remember

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES EMBARRASSMENT.

### MACROBERTSON STARTED WITH A NAIL CAN!

Warnecke started with two knitting needles.

A Warnecke fashioned garment for every figure and occasion.

Coburg Old Boys, let us quote you on our Utilitarian Model in Khaki, tastefully decorated with black arrows and lined with secret pockets for hack-saw blades. Can be worn at Reunions of the dear old Alma Mater.

NONE PRODUCE BETTER THAN A WARNECKE SWEATER!

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

Exclusive Preston home requires services of Nursemaid for bonny baby boy of gentle disposition. Apply L.F. Town Hall, Melbourne.  
(Suggest you ring F.1913 - Ed.)