SURF CARNIVAL SECURITION.

The final carmival of the season in Sydney, winding up a wonderful summer, featured a parade of the famous life-savers. They always get their man - or girl - girl especially.

But what would a surf carnival be without surf? So nature saw to it that the waves were the biggest for weeks. Crews of the surf boats fought their way over rollurs that often rose twenty feet. Only skill and courage of a high order carried them through.

It was tough enough going out. Returning was a real hazard,

Far more danger of being swamped with the surf breaking behind them.

Before the race was over, three boats were smashed up, seven men
injured. The Queenscliffe craft was one of the unlusky ones. Just as well
that these men are the most powerful swimmers in the world.

Alan Barlow couldn't swim for it. Dased with pain from a badly out leg. So the carmival was interrupted while the life savers got going in carmest. To reach him they had to battle through boiling surf for 100 yards. Two other men had to be rushed to hospital.

There were no tragedies, but some hairbreadth escapes. Sydney'll remember for a long time the last surf carnival of the present summer.