

SURFING CARNIVAL.

536

They call it a Carnival; but this is really a man-size job to compare with a lifeboat rescue in storm-ridden seas. Off Manly Beach, New South Wales, the lifeguards go out in surf-boats --- pitting the strength of muscle and sinew against the fury of Pacific rollers. In the deepening dusk of Australian evening, our slow motion camera captures an unforgettable study of the courage of man, battling against the force of Nature. Then the thrill of the race back home --- a muscle-cracking task to keep that surf-boat riding straight ahead --- if it slews round broadside the game's over. Yes --- they go out in surf boats and come back in bits.

Out again for one more run; some ride over the magnificent silver crest of foam; some crash through; held by slow motion in suspended animation while time itself puts the brakes on. Riding before the waves; it's sport; but on Manly Beach it's only a sport for men --- such men as built the Commonwealth and the Empire.