

prize winners at 450 miles, and birds flown 550.

"Miss Sheldon" is a lovely blue chequer W.F. hen of 'Forlorn Hope,' Grooter and Sheldon blood, imported from Lowe, and dam of 550-milers.

"There are many others just as good as the ones I have mentioned, but the above will illustrate the class of birds Mr. Weaver has, and will help to explain how, at my time of life, I was so impressed that I simply had to secure a few for myself.

"If anybody ponders too long when Mr. Weaver's advertisement comes out, he will surely ponder his chance away, for the prices will be within the reach of all. And if any hesitating budding fancier were to ask my humble advice, it would be, 'Hop right in, my son; you can't go wrong.'"



Mr. J. A. Weaver's "Young Rejected."
Cock of No. 2 Pair.

Mr. Weaver states that he has promised the first nest from 1 and 1.A to a friend, and will have only the second nest to dispose of this season. Mr. Keith Ferguson, of Sydney, has visited this loft several times, and handled the birds. He was so impressed with them that he induced Mr. Weaver to part with four beauties, which can be seen in Mr. Ferguson's stock loft. Mr. Ferguson is acting as agent for Mr. Weaver, and will book orders, receive cash, and deliver birds to any buyers on this side of the Continent.

Mr. W. J. Mitchell, of Ashfield, and late of Petersham, is publishing his breeding list in this issue, and it is one well worth some studying by any fancier anxious to introduce a winning cross into his loft. Mr. Mitchell's prices are always most reasonable, especially when one considers the amount of wins, in good company, gained by his birds. This loft has been established for over 25 years, and what the owner does not know about rearing good, strong, healthy squeakers is not worth knowing. His recent removal to Ashfield, of course, threw him somewhat out of stride last year, but I am sure the coming season will see him well to the fore again. I give a list of some of his wins

in races and the show pen. The fact that his birds have gained prizes under nine different judges, wherever shown, proves that they possess good looks as well as speed:—

1910 Season, L.F.C.—15th Bundanoon Combine, 6th Bundanoon Combine, 13th Marulan Combine, 4th Marulan Combine, 12th Hay Combine, 5th Coota. Teams Race. Club Races:—10th Gunning, 1st Binalong, 5th Cootamundra, 1st Narrandera, 2nd Narrandera, 2nd Hay, 2nd Mildura, flown Morgan. Young Bird Races:—1st Bundanoon; 1st Bundanoon, 2nd Gunning, 6th Binalong, flown 20 races, unplaced twice, 1st average points.

1913 Season, L.F.C.—8th Mt. Victoria, 9th Wallerawang, 5th Bathurst, 4th Orange, 1st Wallerawang, 9th Wallerawang, 10th Bathurst, 3rd Orange, 5th Wellington, 7th Nevertire, 3rd Nevertire (champ.), 2nd Girilambone, 12th Bourke, flown Charleville. 3rd average points, 3rd velocity average.

1915 Season, L.F.C.—16th Mt. Victoria Open, 7th Mt. Victoria, 12th Wallerawang, 3rd Bathurst, 12th Orange, 10th Wallerawang, 3rd Wallerawang, 7th Bathurst, 7th Orange, 7th Orange, 6th Wellington, 3rd Nevertire, 14th Girilambone, 16th Bourke. 1st average velocity.

Western Suburbs Show, 1917.—1st 300 mile class, 2nd 500 mile class, V.H.C. 500 mile class, 3rd unflown class.

Leichhardt Show, 1918.—1st any color cock, 1st R. cheq. cock.

Western Suburbs 1918 Show.—1st novice 1917 rung class, 2nd any color cock (unflown), 2nd blue hen (unflown), 3rd red cheq. cock, 3rd any color hen.

Mr. A. Taylor, Tennyson-road, Ryde, has made the famous Harrison strain, imported by Mr. Foy, the foundation of his loft, and makes a practice of breeding to the Harrison type. That they are good Mr. Taylor proved by winning first average in the Ryde Club last season on the hard North route along the coast to Queensland. Some of his wins were 4th and 7th, 50 miles; 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 90 miles; 1st, two 2nd, and 3rd, 120 miles; 3rd, two 4th, and 5th, 220 miles; 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, 280 miles. I had a look at Mr. Taylor's birds a few weeks ago, and there is no doubt he has a nice even type of useful-looking birds, which I feel sure will hold their own in any competition.

Mr. Taylor is a good fancier, and although comparatively new at the game, has proved an apt pupil, and thoroughly understands the handling and rearing of his birds. Of course, I could give you an almost endless list of wonderful performance of the Harrisons for other people, but Mr. Taylor wants to stand on his own bottom, not on history made by others.

Mr. Taylor has made a good start this season by winning the first Federation race from Bundanoon.

Mr. F. Kurtz has been very busy the last few weeks, making up his breeding pairs for the present season, and in spite of rearrangement of nest boxes etc., finds he cannot accommodate all the stock birds he is possessed of. It

is with reluctance that he is parting with any. He would much rather keep them and breed from them, but it means building another loft or easing the numbers in the present one, so his dilemma is your opportunity. Mr. Kurtz would not house a doubtful bird. His partner, Mr. Hansen, picks out and cuts the tail off, close to the head, of any that don't come up to a high standard.

"ODDMENTS."

By "P. John."

Did you read "In Lighter Vein" last month, and weren't you full of commiseration for poor "Silent Sufferer"? I admit I nearly shed tears of blood and sympathy for her. Nearly. All that prevented me was the odd impression that behind that facile pen lurked the fine Italian hand of a masculine fancier I know. Foolish, isn't it?

However, for the sake of interest, let us take it for granted that "Silent Sufferer" is indeed a perfect lady, and I am sure I much appreciate the gentle touch about the hand that rocks the cradle ruling the pigeon flend. Still, does not this appear to be a fallacy? For I would point out that the more the hand rocked the cradle the less opportunity it would have to rule the pigeon flend—unless his werg the hand that rocked the cradle.

Now about the fancier husband dumping the baby on the ground in order to trap the wretched bird, I should like to ask whose baby it was? Has not a man the right to put down his own child where and when he wants to? And in any case, why was not the hands that rocks the cradle minding its own share of the offspring at such a critical moment? Another thing, I must say that I didn't know there was such a thing as a baby in "Silent Sufferer's" household, and so must hasten with my tardy congratulations.

Then about the bride objecting to hold the candle while the husband built the loft, is this not an admission that she could not hold a candle to him in any case?

A little word of advice here to "Silent Sufferer" would perhaps not be out of season, although I may be giving the game away from a masculine point of view. That is, that no undue notice should be given of a prospective weekend at mother's. I know I should not blame any man who reported a hold-over in circumstances like those. What do you think?

There are two or three things to my mind which seem to indicate that the sex of the silent one is not as alleged. One is that selfsame word "silent," for I put it to you, if you ever met a sufferer of feminine persuasion who was silent—unless she was dumb?

Another point: From the mention of chasing horses, women and wine, I cannot bring myself to think that any wife would give voice to these temptations for fear of putting the notions into her husband's head. In any case, if she had suffered so much she would hardly be prepared to admit that there was any-