

## Public Schoolboys in Newfoudland.

**Numéro d'inventaire** : 1979.30409

**Auteur(s)** : Surgeon Commander G. Murray Levick

**Type de document** : article

**Éditeur** : The Geographical Magazine

**Date de création** : 1936

**Description** : 8 feuilles agrafées.

**Mesures** : hauteur : 240 mm ; largeur : 185 mm

**Notes** : Canada. Expédition de The Public School Exploring Society.

**Mots-clés** : Systèmes éducatifs étrangers

**Filière** : Post-élémentaire

**Niveau** : Post-élémentaire

**Autres descriptions** : Langue : Anglais

Nombre de pages : 16

ill.

# Public Schoolboys in Newfoundland

by Surgeon Commander G. MURRAY LEVICK, R.N.

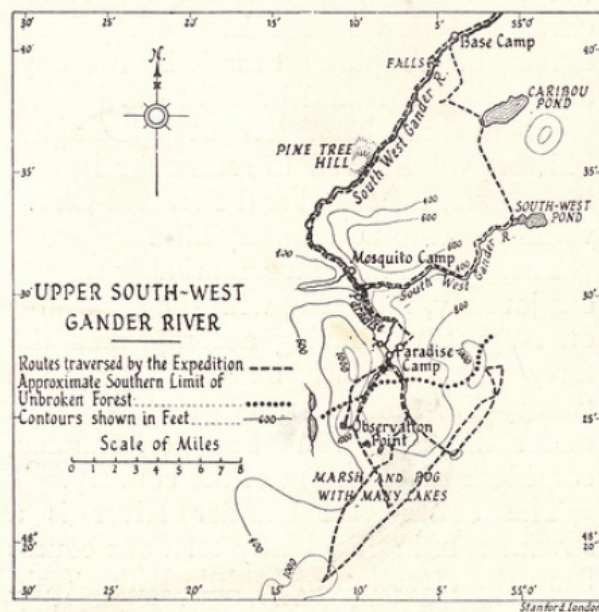
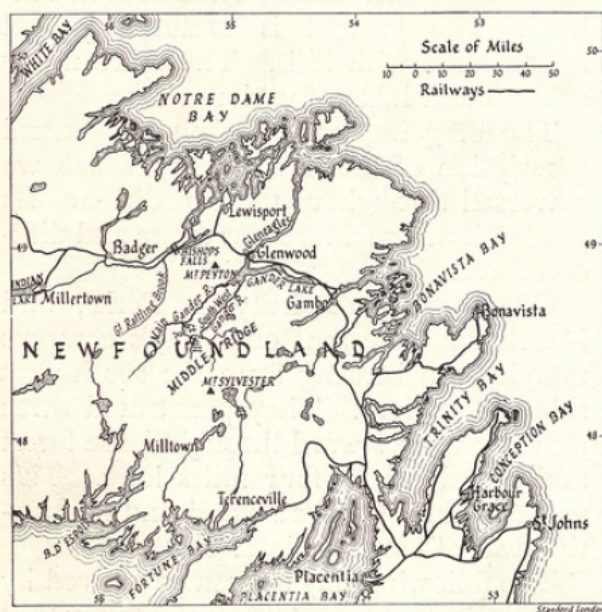
*The Public Schools Exploring Society, of which Commander Murray Levick is the founder and Honorary Chairman, is performing most valuable work as a nursery for future explorers. The scientific objects of the Society's expedition to Newfoundland last summer were, briefly, to survey certain features of a little-known area in the interior of the island and to collect details of flora and fauna for the British Museum; but, as the following account shows, the expedition also gave a number of fortunate young men the time of their lives. Few boys can fail to appreciate the care and forethought which enabled them to obtain its benefits with so little risk*

ON August 2, which was a Friday, the expedition left Euston from No. 13 platform and good luck attended it throughout its travels. As will be seen from this narrative, we had reason to be thankful for this. The party included representatives from the following schools: Bryanston, Charterhouse, Cheltenham, Clifton, Dartington, Dover, Eton, Gresham's, Haileybury, Harrow, Lancing, Loretto, Malvern, Marlborough, Oundle, Pangbourne, Radley, Repton, Rossall, Rugby, St Peter's (Adelaide), Shrewsbury, Stowe and Winchester.

After a moderately good crossing from Liverpool we got to St John's on the 8th.

We reached our railhead, Gleneagles, on the evening of the 9th after nine hours' journey in a special train of our own. This was good fun, but next time the members will not be allowed to stroll from end to end of the train on the tops of the carriages. As it was, there were no mishaps.

We had a meal at Robin Reid's comfortable little fishing hotel. This nestles on the edge of the forest that provided the logs of which it was built, on the eastern shore of the Gander Lake. In two batches, by motor boats towing others, we crossed the twelve-mile sheet of water to where the South-West Gander River enters





*A halt on one of the early marches, at the edge of the spruce forest, where the protection of mosquito veils was sometimes badly needed*

*K. B. Rooke*



*Laying a depot, mainly of biscuits. The oilskin capes were invaluable—over cloth jumpers and khaki trousers—in the rainy Newfoundland climate*

*K. B. Rooke*



*One of the outstanding feats of the expedition was the lightning journey made by three of the party to bring a wireless set from Glen-eagles to the base camp*

*K. B. Rooke*







F. H. Babcock

*At Paradise Camp the expedition divided. Two parties set out to explore Middle Ridge, a range of hills, while another continued the work of traversing the river to its source*

K. B. Rooke

