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Action man

THE spirit of *The Man From Snowy River* was alive and well at Sheepland Flat, gateway to Victoria's north-eastern ranges, when thousands of spectators watched the legendary mountain men test their skills in the Cattlemen's Cup during the local race meeting of the year.

Contestants had to zig-zag through steep bush country and clear double-log jumps, balancing a billy full of water in one hand.

In this fine action picture (right) by Barry Masters, Graeme Connley leaves the river to make a dash on the final circuit. He is the elder brother of Ken Connley, from Benambra near Omeo, who was the favorite and took the cup for the fifth year running.

Cattlemen used the race meeting to continue their campaign for the multi-purpose use of the high country and the right to graze their herds on land that may one day be closed as a national park.



That's Australia ALL over



Skippy, anyone?

SHOTGUN to the fore, this could be a picture (right) telling how they play skippy on the last frontier. But that wouldn't account for the elegant sportsman on the left.

The drama that unfolded on a recent autumn mid-morning was much more serious than a playground game.

The scene was the practice fairway on Southern Golf Club, Keysborough, in outer suburban Melbourne, where Arthur Leverington had just teed off.

His ball landed in the light rough, and when he found it Arthur was a bit startled to see a three-metre black snake curled up asleep a metre away.

The snake refused to budge from his sunbaking snooze — and not liking his chances of lifting the ball without harm, Arthur called Steven Boynes, the assistant course superintendent, to do his duty.

Steven solved the problem with a well-aimed shotgun blast to the black-

