

In Memoriam

(By Keith P. Bath.)

W. EVAN HAYES.

The late Mr. W. Evan Hayes was born at Merrylands, N.S.W., in 1899, and was educated at St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill. After leaving College he entered the employ of the Aeolian Co., Ltd., of Sydney, in whose service he remained until the time of his demise.

His early ski-ing experience was gained as a member



THE LATE W. EVAN HAYES.

of the Kosciusko Alpine Club. From 1923 onwards he regularly made the trip to Kosciusko each season with the Millions Club. As a ski-runner he achieved success, winning the Club Championship in 1924 and 1926, and being runner-up in 1925 and 1927. He also won the Cross Country Championship three years running—1924, 1925, and 1926, and the Open Handicap in 1925, being runner-up in this event in 1924-1927.

One of the founders of the Millions Ski Club, he was the first Hon. Secretary. That the Club has achieved success was due to his enthusiasm. That song of the snow, "Boorangalang," sung with a swing whenever "Millions" members meet, was written by Evan Hayes.

Very few visitors to Kosciusko have not heard of Evan—his personality was a force more renowned than the snow itself. He was never one of a party, but rather the party himself. Being born on Christmas Day probably accounted for his cheery nature. He conveyed to his friends nothing but joy and pleasure—just one long wholesome treat was Evan. The impression he gave was that he had no cares and no worries; but behind that easy-going temperament lurked a life of sorrow. His life was saddened by trouble, his early education having been terminated abruptly by the death of his father, who was accidentally killed by a train when returning from an errand of mercy. Like father, like son. Evan was always ready to help others. Being the eldest of four children the responsibility of the whole family fell on his shoulders—a boy called on to do a man's share, and heroically he performed it. The culminating point of a sad life was the sudden death of his mother, whom Evan found dead on his return from work one evening. Evan, a man, a friend, a brother and sportsman. His name will be well remembered in the snowfields he loved so well.

W. LAURIE SEAMAN.

The late W. Laurie Seaman was born at Glen-Cove, Long Island, New York, in 1894. He entered Swathmore College, Pennsylvania, in 1911, graduating in 1915 as Bachelor of Arts with major in civil engineering. From 1915 to 1917 he served as assistant superintendent with the Turner Construction Co. of New York City, which position he resigned to enlist with the United States Army, first as flying cadet, later commissioned 2nd lieutenant. After the war he was again in service with the Turner Construction Co. as sales engineer until 1919; in that year he joined W. H. Seaman, C.E., of Glen-Cove, New York, as topographical engineer and chief of field party.

After a further period with the Turner Co., he joined the Bell Telephone Co., of Pennsylvania, in 1921, as com-

mercial survey engineer. From 1922 to 1923 he was on a world-tour making economic studies for journalistic and private purposes. From 1923 to 1925 part of the time he was with W. H. Seaman, C.E., and with Highland Motor Co. as treasurer and general manager. In May, 1925, he joined E. W. Bell, loss assessor, of Sydney, as controlling officer of engineering department, and in July, 1926, became a member of the firm of E. W. Bell & Seaman.



THE LATE W. LAURIE SEAMAN.

Mr. Seaman, as a member of the Millions Club of N.S.W., visited Kosciusko in 1927, and enjoyed his first season on the snow. He proved an energetic novice and succeeded in reaching the Summit after a week's experience on ski—an extraordinary performance. Of a quiet retiring disposition, kindly and considerate in make-up, he was one of Nature's gentlemen. A huge success, generally, he possessed a host of friends, who loved him for his sterling worth. Although world travelled, he was not a man of the world, rather a man of the home—a genuine husband and thoughtful father—a sticker for the best things in life. Some fine fellows have departed this world; Laurie, one of them left it, though still climbing.