THE SPIKE

OR

Victoria College Review

OCTOBER, 1904

PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE VICTORIA COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Wellington:
Johnson & Sons, Printers, Victoria Street
1904
Ode

On the Laying of the Foundation Stone
of Victoria College.

27th August, 1904

I

Here in the common clay,
Here in our strait demesne,
Lay we the stone in trust,
Waiting the fuller day:
Gladly for gift and gain
Rift the light from its shroud;
Sow the grain of Desire
Down in the dark of the dust;
Raise for fellow to sun and cloud
Upward-yearn of a climbing spire!

This for our fruited close,
This for our park and pale;
Not where the violet blows
Far from the haste of feet;
Not where the world-voices fail,
Challenging throng and speed;
But by the furling sheet,
But by the trailing reek,
By the tide’s wash, with its tang on our cheek,
Watch we the City, learn we its creed.

Depth of the depthless skies;
Cloud-chased dapple on hills;
Wealth of the sunsets’ dyes;
Health of the wind that fills
Canvas with keenness to reach
Out to the purple meads;
Heights whence we cannot hide
Light from the seekers’ needs;—
These for our grace, our right, our pride!
—Seised in fee, and none may impeach.
II

Ring of a charger's snaffle, roar of a cannonade;
   Years ago on a Spanish field,
   Blind with the stab of a summer sun;
Flash of the hate of the bayonets, breach where the
   batteries played;
   Galloping hoofs when the bugle pealed;
   Swinging line, and the silenced gun—
Many a thanks, O Wellington!
Many a thanks for the fight you won,
   Years ago on the Spanish field;
Telling us so to play the game
Here on the heights that inherit the name.

III

Be this the Citadel that we shall guard
Inviolate, by service for her fame;
Our thews her honour and our troth her shield
Troth welding grey walls faster than the frame.
Her fight we'll fight upon the strenuous field
Until the finish,—loyal and keen and hard.
For her will the unselfish try be got,
And for her cause the winning goal be shot;
There will be praise and handshake,—warm and real,
And closest union for our common weal.

IV

No more our step will be a trespasser
Beneath the portals of an overlord:
But there will be the greeting and the stir
Of fellowship within our rightful Hall.
There will be wassail at our festal board,
Glad voices, gay Terpsichorean throngs;
And we will make the ringing roof recall
The rousing chorus of our college-songs:
Giving the gold sand of a social hour,
Taking with reverence Knowledge for all dower.
V

We will be of the world and feel its heart
Beat, and our own will beat in sympathy;
But we will keep a little space apart
And sown with rosemary, for our abode
Within the windows opening on the sea.
And if the dust be all about our tread,
And white the glare along the climbing road,
Clear thought will come of how the East was red
With promise, and the lanes with blossom rife,
And fresh the dew upon the lawn of life.

VI

Clear face of Pallas, will thine eyes be kind
Toward thy fane for ever? Let the light
Press of thy sandals, 'neath thy stola white,
Pass, that there may be sweetness as of wind
Among ripe clover, for an open mind
To cull and claim for treasure, charm, and right;
That we may know all purity and might
Of Culture's thrall, in which our days we bind.

Lay to our lips the cup wherein is mixed
The potency of Knowledge, Science, Truth,—
The fair-chased chalice-bowl for which athirst
A many eyes keep vigil, through all ruth,
With gaze for thy pure oval features fixed,—
Deeming thee, Pallas, of Olympus first.

—S.S.M.
# INDEX

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Editorial</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Note on the Sunny North</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foundation Stone Ceremony</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debating</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey (Men)</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Women)</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tennis</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Football</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian Union</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Socials and Entertainments</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capping Day and Carnival</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Illustrations</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**POETRY:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ode on Laying Foundation Stone</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Somniis</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Victoria College—A Sonnet</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Au Revoir</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Notes</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Easter Tournament, 1905</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notes from Other Colleges</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Answers to Correspondents</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ILLUSTRATIONS:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frontispiece—Victoria College</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professor Kirk</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey First Eleven—Women</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Football First Fifteen</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Student Type</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey First Eleven—Men</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graduates</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Students' Association Committee</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
In Forma Pauperis

O you who bent the gaze of clear young eyes,
In ended terms when Fortune's face was kind,
Upon the page lit by the cloistered glow
Of the bright Lamp of Knowledge,—will not you
Pass on what shed a grace about your path
To other outstretched hands, before your own
Are folded past the power of giving aught?

O you who missed this fruit for which you reached,
And felt a want hands could not close upon;
But, turning, bowed the beauty of the bush,
And swung the plough upon the clearing-slope,
Until your fields are yellowing with Content,—
Will you not give a largess now you may,
Knowing the colour and the light you craved?

Sapientia MAGIS auro desideranda.

The laying of the Foundation Stone of its new building on
Saturday, the 27th August, 1904, marks a turning
point in the history of Victoria College. The sixth year
of struggle is drawing to a close, and of the first generation of
her students only a few slow-blossoming buds-of-promise remain.
Six years ago a College Council, a Professorial Board, and a
handful of Students "went into rooms," and each, in its own
devious and circuitous ways, has been struggling for six years
to keep the bailiffs out and the smouldering fire of knowledge
in. We do not propose, in this article, to follow the dark and
tortuous intrigues of the Council, nor yet the subtle and mys-
terious methods of the Board; even the frank simplicity of the
Students, so often "misunderstood," we will pass in silence.
For the present we wish to call attention to the fact that some-
thing has been done, and for the future we would urge that
something is left to do. The Stone laid on Foundation Day is
the first milestone on our course; the starting-post lies close
behind us; who knows the end has seen the Holy Grail.

What then has been attained? We have a site above the
smoke of the City, commanding the Harbour, upon which a
Classic structure might well be reared. We have a College
a-building, which, if it is not Classic, will be a worthy home for
many generations of Students, a beacon to the sons and daughters
of the Middle District who seek its Halls in ships. We have
£25,000 of Government money to pay for an edifice which will
require £50,000 to complete it. This is the material side of the
present position.

It goes without saying that money must be obtained from
some source or other and the Council has been forced to face the
question, "From whose pocket shall it come?" The answers
given to this question have been various. The College Council
replied by an appeal to the public of the Middle District, and the
Students, who had been urging the matter for some years,
replied in less than a week with two hundred pounds. The
"Evening Post," in the spirit which animated the Otago papers
two years ago, and which gave them the respect and esteem of
thinking men to which a century of political pleading would
have established but a doubtful claim, replied by articles calling
upon the people in the name of Art, of Science, and of public
expediency, to support an institution so essential to their well-
being. The "New Zealand Times," in a leading article
"In forma pauperis." give an answer which reads more like an
attempt to fortify the position of magnates who can give and
won't give than a serious attempt to meet the difficulties which
Victoria College has to face. The answer of the public has not
yet been made.

The position of the "New Zealand Times" is, however,
worthy of more than passing notice. "The principle," says our
contemporary, "of 'going round with the hat' to provide the
means for carrying on the system of primary education is most
unsound and objectionable. The Victoria College Council, we
are sorry to see, has endorsed it, instead of making a request to
the Government for the necessary funds. It is right and
desirable that men of means should be encouraged to give volun-
tary contributions in aid of Education; but it is a different matter when donations are solicited and people are pestered by canvassers for subscriptions. No one objects to being asked to assist the Hospital and Charitable Aid Boards, for it is well that feelings of sympathy and benevolence in individuals should not be altogether crushed out by State action." We print the last sentence and commend it to our readers for analysis. We have but little space to deal with the main contention.

We understand then that the "New Zealand Times" advocates a "request to the Government." It sounds like an easy solution of all difficulties until one considers that the Government has had very little else but "requests" from the Council during the last six years. It is granted on all sides that the Government has acted fairly generously in giving the grant of £25,000 for the Building—so generously indeed that Auckland is in arms—and while we cannot admit that our University Colleges are endowed as largely as public prudence itself demands, we must admit that any further grant for building Victoria College would raise a question in Otago, Canterbury, and Auckland, which, in the present state of public opinion, may well give the Colonial Treasurer pause. Rightly or wrongly, however, the Colonial Treasurer has paused. What are we to do? The only suggestion thrown out by the "Times" is to "encourage" men of means "to give voluntary subscriptions." This may sound more polite than "canvass" but we hope the Directors of the "Times" Company will not stand on a matter of words. They know as well as we do what Auckland and Canterbury have realised from private benefactions, and what Otago obtained by "encouraging voluntary contributions."

The fact is that we either have to be content with unfinished rooms and inadequate accommodation, or by personal sacrifices show that we really appreciate the facts concerning progress in all departments of modern life which we are bound to admit are theoretically unassailable. When the public of the Middle District has shown that it is in earnest in this matter the College Council may approach the Government once more, not in fear and trembling, "in forma pauperis," but with independent step, confident that its "requests" are the demands of the largest University District of the Colony, a District which, while mindful of its rights, is not forgetful of its duties.

The claims which a University has upon a country have been ably and widely discussed during recent years. We have no space to cover the old ground in this article, but we would ask the people of New Zealand to read the history of American
Progress, and seek, in the spirit of the founders of Harvard University, not only a glorious memorial, but the highest patriotism.

We cannot conclude better than by a passage from Professor Mcalaurin's article on "American Universities," which, though it appeared in our last number, should never fail to wake an echo in an Anglo-Saxon heart.

"After wee had builded our houses," wrote a citizen of Boston, "provided necessaries for our livelihood, reared convenient places of worship, and settled the civil government, one of the next things wee longed for and looked after was to advance learning and to perpetuate it to posterity. As wee were thinking and consulting how to effect this great work, it pleased God to stir up the heart of one Mr Harvard (a godly gentlemen and a lover of learning, then living among us) to give the one-half of his estate (it being in all about £1,700) towards the erecting of a college, and all his library." The colony caught his spirit. Among the magistrates themselves £200 was subscribed, a part in books. All did something, even the indigent. One gave a number of sheep; another nine shillings’ worth of cloth; one a pewter flagon; another a sugar spoon. "No rank, no class of men, was unrepresented. The college was of the people."

The Victoria College Building Fund

STUDENTS’ CONTRIBUTION

Immediately it was decided to open a Subscription List for the Building Fund the Students’ Association opened its List. Within three or four days £200 had been promised. Contributions, in many cases, will be paid by instalments. The sum we know represents much self-denial and devotion, but it was promised with the most whole-hearted spontaneity and with the utmost unanimity. The Students have done well and we are proud to record it.
A DISLOCATED NOTE IN THE
SUNNY NORTH.

BY PROFESSOR KIRK.

There is, probably, no district in New Zealand that has so many distinctive characteristics as the North Auckland peninsula, characteristics of vegetation, of physical features, of the people themselves, and of climate, the last perhaps causal of the others. North of Auckland it is nowhere so far from sea to sea that a man cannot ride the distance in a day. Yet he must be a good horseman and well mounted that would traverse the length of this peninsula, from Auckland to the North Cape, in a week. The peninsula is so broken by fertile volcanic regions alternating with pipe-clay land that it would be possible to take a man across it in several places and let him see scarcely an acre of bad land. Again, the route might be so chosen that he should see scarcely an acre of good land. And the route might be through scenery of the most charming, or, on the other hand, of the least charming kind. But it were well not to make the journey in the Winter, because the Winter is worse there than in other places, but because the roads are, for the most part, unmetalled. Travelling on them is delightful in Summer if there is not too much dust; but in Winter your horse sinks to the hocks (local people say to the girths) at almost every step for miles together; or if the road be on clay and there is not much traffic, he slides about as if he were on ice. A golden rule that often suffices for safety, though not for comfort, is this:—“Keep off the road.”

To give any account of the far North that should be at all complete would take long, and the account would probably find few readers. Then, though it is a region full of interest, though some of our loveliest scenery is to be found there, though it has seen much of stirring and romantic adventure and has been the scene of a war marked by heroic incident and by a curious chivalry—in spite of the temptations that these things involve, I propose to confine this note to its gum-fields and its gum-diggers. Even so, the note must be scrappy and incomplete.

A gum-field is usually a somewhat uninviting place. A large field may be miles across—clay hills and valleys clothed with sparse manuka and other plants, its lower parts often swampy, owing to causes that need not be discussed here,
much of the gum is found to-day in the poorest land in the North—clay containing silicious sand. This often rings like rock when it is dry, but when it is wet it is soft and heavy. The swamps are often so wet that even in Summer men work in the water, and here the gum-spear is especially useful.

A large gum-field may be traversed by a perfect maze of "roads" and tracks running from one or other of the gum-camps to the main road or to the shore, or from one camp to another. Of course it is to be understood that a "road" is only a place along which men and horses and storm-water (especially storm-water) travel, and that has thus become more or less bare and worn. Often the main road is no more than this, and a traveller following it across a gum field is constantly in danger of leaving it for one of the better marked side tracks. I'm afraid mental as well as physical discursiveness attends this question of roads, for I feel a scarcely resistible tendency to branch off into a discussion on the subject. And I must in this connection recall the casual ways of the light-hearted digger, who observes that the tracks worn through the scrub are more easily dug than land that is less bare. He sees a likely spot, and forthwith he digs, often deeply. He has, moreover, a wonderful art in digging so that, if he strikes a pocket of gum, he moves no more of the surface soil than he need, but works under it, making a hole much wider below than above. The beauty of this achievement lies here—your horse need not actually put his foot into the hole to be brought down. If he steps near the edge he has good prospect of breaking the overhanging portion, his leg, and the rider's neck all in one act. A track thus undermined need only to be covered with water to give all the promise of excitement that a stranger wants, especially if his horse is timid. Even the king's highway is not exempt; one may at times find digging, though not of the particularly dangerous kind just spoken of, on a coach road.

Gum camps vary in appearance according to the permanence and character of the field. A camp of the better order contains a number of weather-board houses more or less well furnished, but nearly always unpainted. Frequently families reside in these houses. The less permanent camps comprise tents, or sod-huts, or a combination "building" of tent and sods. These can be made very comfortable.

Many camps are formed by Austrian diggers. These men are almost always friendly; but if they have been only a short time in the colony it is very difficult to understand them. The settlers and storekeepers speak well of the Austrians as peace-
ful and industrious, generally sober, and with a habit of paying their debts. They have shown in some districts a wish to acquire land and to become permanent settlers. In several cases they have taken up holdings abandoned by the British settler and are working them successfully. As might be expected they turn their attention readily to vine-growing.

The British gum-diggers are very hospitable, always glad to hear news from the outer world, but often with the taciturnity that comes of isolation. Much has been said of titled gum diggers. There are such men but they are not so common as is believed. Numbers of men of good family and good education are to be found on the fields, but they are not a large proportion of the gum-digging population. The large proportion of gum-diggers would, if they lived in towns, be classified under the head of “Unskilled Labour.” Gum-digging Society is very “mixed.” Its best men are very fine fellows indeed, whatever be their birth and education: its worst are—well, undesirables. Taking it all round, gum-digging morality is probably not much below nor much above the average morality of the Colony.

The Maori gum-digger is the Maori living spasmodically the life of the European labourer. The Maoris do not, as a rule, form permanent camps in the gum-fields but go to them, men, women, and often children, when planting or dolce far niente does not demand their presence in the kainga. On the field they work hard and get much gum, but often to little permanent advantage. They live on European food, bought at the store, and find that pleasant enough to compensate for the hardships of earning it. At the close of their sojourn on the gum-fields they are sometimes a little better off than when it began.

When the gum-field storekeeper is the lessee of the field (and incidentally the publican) much depends upon him. A large hearted man could do much good: a selfish man does much harm. As the storekeeper provides many of the diggers with their outfit they often start in his debt. Naturally he expects them not only to sell their gum to him but also to get all their supplies from him. It can be seen that the possibilities are great. Probably an ideal state of things cannot be approached until the Government becomes the owner of all fields, but obviously there are enormous difficulties in the way of that.

The gum-digger appears to be less afflicted with the disease called taihoa than most people in the North. The name
of this disease is Maori, and it means "bye and bye" or "wait." It was probably climatic in its origin, although it afflicts the Maori from the North Cape to Stewart Island. It is endemic in the North, and Europeans are frequently attacked by it. A new settler feels that he is too strong for it and will never be attacked; but sooner or later it comes. If he succumbs to the attack he usually remains a victim to the end of his days. It does not seem to impair his happiness; but he never admits that he has it, although he frequently deplores the sad condition to which other victims have been reduced. The mental effects of this disease are peculiar; but may be summed up in the unrecognised motto of the afflicted: "Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow." Perhaps clinical examination, involving the observation of a couple of incidents will give a good idea of the disease in its bad form. In this form one sometimes meets it in happy Hokiang, one of the most attractive places in the North, and a place where one meets a great number of very nice people, some of them not afflicted with the disease at all.

Incident observed in connection with case 1.

You ride into a little place that has seen better days, a place situated in a low spur running down to Hokiang harbour. You are going up the harbour (the "river" it is called.) You take up your quarters at the hotel, make the acquaintance of the groom (Maori) and go with him to feed your horse. You say "Now Bene, I am going up the river. Here's half-a crown, look after my horse well. Give him three feeds a day, and put plenty of oats in. When I come back you'll get another half-crown." He grins and gives you to understand that your confidence is well placed. You go away and come back two days after. As you land on the little pier, just in time for lunch, you look up the street and see your horse hanging his head over the paddock fence. He sees you and trumpets loudly—a note that has expectation in it as well as pleasant welcome, perhaps more of the former than the latter. You find the groom. "Well, Bene, has my horse had his breakfast this morning?" He smiles: "Oh, not yet! Plenty time!" The man has taihoa, chronic taihoa.

Incident observed in connection with case 2.

You have to come down one arm of the harbour and go up another in the same day. No oil-launch is available, and you know your boatman will only go with the tide,—small blame to him for that, as the tide runs like a river. You must start with an ebb that will take you down to the junction about the time that tide begins to flow up the other arm. You engage a settler (European) to take you, and he says that 6.30 in the morning is the latest time for starting. He will bring his boat and pick you up at that time. You get your breakfast by candle light and are out on the bank in good time. The boatman is not there. You wait till seven and then send for him. You learn that he is just having his breakfast and will be with you in ten minutes. At seven-thirty you send again, loading your messenger with impatient words. You learn that the boatman is just putting the rowlocks in the boat. At eight you borrow a boat and row
down alone. You afterwards hear that the man came at eight thirty, and expressed his unflattering opinion of you for being in such a lurid hurry. Again you diagnose chronic taihoa.

The disease, although most prevalent in the North, exists elsewhere. One even hears reports of cases in Wellington.

I don’t know how much of this the Editor, in compassion for his readers and his solicitude for his circulation, will cut out; but I expect it would all go into the waste basket if I were even to touch on the hundred points that I have left alone. After all, no one expects him to convert “Spike” into a hedgehog.

---

Coat of Arms.

In the Royal College of Heralds the full intent and achievement of the escocion and blazon is enscrolled: Quarterly of four,—Fumant in the dexter chief a grosse bowl tout plein bearing a content boiled a fayre three hour by the clocke, [not steeped overnight] further charged with a spoon capacious; underwrit in dialect Erse or other some Sassenach the word “burgoo”; checkered in the sinister chief a purse prennant de l’embonpoint whereof is the clasp a lock Yale dour in the opening; argent and sportive in the dexter base, naissant from a fess azure, a “mullet” open-gilled, ungullable, d’une queue s’entortillant ironiquement; azure in the sinister base a lighthouse etincelant, earthquake-proof; radiant in chief a Cupid vigilant looking southward for the lost Eros. Supported dexter by un guerrier jerseyed, blesse du genou, portant une balle inflated, sinister by un advocate spruce, douce, awfu’ deegnified an’ vera canny. Motto: “Caecum mittimus bellatorem legatum.”
The Foundation Stone

* *

O Victoria, sempiterna
Sit tibi felicitas
Alma Mater, peramata,
Per aetates manet

* *

THE Foundation Stone of Victoria College was laid on Saturday, 27th August, 1904, by His Excellency the Governor who was accompanied by Lady Plunket. A number of prominent citizens were present and a strong contingent of graduates and undergraduates.

Dr. Knight, Chairman of the Victoria College Council, spoke of the progress of the College despite the difficulties and inconveniences it had endured. He traversed some highly debatable ground when he spoke of the "Battle of the Sites," and attributed everything, except the difficulties and inconveniences, to the Government. The Premier had, he said, preserved us from Mount Cook and given us an unrivalled situation. Dr. Knight was quite felicitous in his references to the "enthusiastic" and "much-tried" students, and we hope his final appeal to the Government for funds to carry on the work of the College will meet with success. At the conclusion of his speech Dr. Knight presented Lord Plunket with a silver trowel.

His Excellency, having declared the stone well and truly laid, said that he regarded the ceremony as the most important function which had fallen to his lot since his arrival in New Zealand and that he would always remember with interest and pride that, as the representative of His Majesty the King, he
had laid the foundation stone of Victoria College. Lord Plunket spoke of the high place the University must take as the training ground for the men who would mould the destinies of the Colony in the future. His Excellency concluded by appealing to the public of the Middle District for private munificence in so worthy a cause.

The Attorney-General, Colonel Pitt, apologised for the absence of the Minister of Education. He followed up the remarks of Dr. Knight concerning the "Battle of the Sites," and said he was glad the Government had done what it could in granting £25,000 for the building. With regard to the position of the Government, Colonel Pitt called attention to the limits placed upon its generosity towards the University by the great needs of the Education system as a whole. The Government had many calls and its resources were not unlimited.

The Mayor of Wellington, referring to the interest he had taken in what Dr. Knight had said concerning the munificence of the Government, said that the Government had done well with regard to the Building and he believed in giving the devil his due. It was, however, to the City Council and not to the Government that the College owed its site. Mr Aitken hoped that the University would follow Education along modern lines, for on this depended the future of our commerce and manufacture, and on these the nation would rise or fall.

Professor Easterfield, Chairman of the Professorial Board, called to mind the struggles of the last six years. The inconvenience and labour, however, had united the students and the teaching staff with a bond of sympathy almost unparalleled—so sweet the uses of adversity. Congratulating the City Council on its action with regard to the site and the Government on the advantages the site really does possess—what a great diplomat is he!—Professor Easterfield reassured the Mayor on the question of modern methods in the science wing of the building, just stopping short on the brink of "specialization."

Sir Robert Stout delivered what was in some respects the speech of the afternoon—a live speech. He endorsed the words of the Mayor with regard to modernizing University training and spoke of the sacrifices made for higher education in America. Those countries, he contended, where higher education was encouraged were the countries which excelled in civic life and industrial pursuits. International competition demanded the very best equipment for every child in the State, and this could not be obtained by the present starvation methods. The Education Act had been generously conceived and its free, compulsory and secular principles had stood the test of time. It only demanded now a generous administration. Sir Robert
traced the history of the movement for the establishment of this University College and concluded by a stirring appeal to the patriotism of the people of the Middle District.

Cheers for the Governor closed the proceedings.

---

A Conundrum

"No quarrel, but a slight contention."

—III Henry VI.

Who gave the College a site,
To whom is most honour due?
Whose version containeth most of the right,
Whose story most of the true?
For some say regarding that same—
The answer comes ready and quick—
That the great and mysterious name
Is Dick—just Dick.
This is the gospel—according to Knight.

* * * *

The Mayor with civic robes on
Considered it rather a pity
That in praises another outshone
A benevolent City.
For when no solution was clear
And despair had everyone down,
Who should appear, to banish the fear,
But the town—the town.
This is the gospel—according to John.

* * * *

Schoolboys, O why restrain ye your mirth,
Eke masters of Wellington College?
Is't you lay claim to the plot of earth
Now sacred to higher knowledge.
When the Governors no alacrity showed
To get rid of your section, they did it quick
On receipt of a prod from the Government goad.
That's Dick—just Dick.
This is the gospel—according to Firth.
The Debating Society continues with all the fresh vigour imported at the beginning of the Session. So steady the stream of eloquence, indeed, that the Society decided, on the motion of "the brave Archibald," that ever-valiant and canny Scot, that no member should be allowed to become "a nuisance to his friends and a terror to his enemies" for more than seven minutes together, and that the long drawn-out weariness of reply should be limited to minutes ten. This rule has added much to the briskness and directness of the sittings.

The attendances have been on the whole excellent. On several occasions over 60 members have occupied their seats and all night sittings have been prevented only by the watchman on sentry-go, our ever-patient Janitor, whose slow and weary footsteps echo round the dim and lonely corridors.

The chances of Hockey have not restrained the ladies from attending the meetings—but why is the brilliant exception left to remind us that time was when College girls did not shun the rostra and supported their votes with modest eloquence? The success of the meetings depends very largely on the interest which lady debaters lend to the proceedings.

When the "Wellington Literary and Debating Societies' Union" was formed, the College decided to join. Our Society sends ten shillings and seven representatives, to wit:—J. C. Gleeson, J. Graham, A. H. Johnstone, F. A. de la Mare, A. G. Quartley, H. P. Richmond and G. Toogood. Graham has been Acting-Premier—he knows the role by heart—and Richmond leader of the Opposition. Things of this kind bring the College
into sympathetic touch with the City life and at one meeting Sir Robert Stout congratulated the College on the part its Students were taking.

The Society also aims at this result through its public debates with outside Societies. Three were arranged during the Session but two of the Societies were unable to send teams on the nights fixed. The N.Z. Socialist Party, whose team proved victorious last year, was easily vanquished on the question “That competition has accelerated the progress of the human race.” The College had the affirmative side, and the strength of that position severely handicapped the other side. However, the College representatives, Richmond, Quartley, Toogood and Gleeson were in excellent form, and notwithstanding the able opposition of Mr W. H. Hampton were declared victors by 70 points to 45.

On the motion “That Party Government should be abolished,” W. Newberry and H. G. Mason (both of South African fame) urged upon the Society the necessity of getting out of the frying pan, but G. Toogood, supported by A. C. Bretherton, urged with so much effect that the move might involve the fire that the Society decided to adopt a Conservative attitude.

The weather was not propitious on the night set apart for the Presidential address. Professor Kirk’s subject was “The Maori of To-day,” and those who were privileged to listen to it were glad they had braved the elements. Professor Kirk’s wide experience in the Native Schools gave his words an authority of which the effect was not destroyed by a strong vein of keen and kindly humour. The “talk,” as Professor Kirk preferred to call it, was, however, essentially serious and practical and it is interesting to note that the subject matter was used with much effect by our representatives at the Debating Union in suggesting legislation dealing with Native affairs.

H. P. Richmond and H. H. Ostler found themselves opposed on the question “That the British Empire is bound to decline and fall as the great nations of antiquity have done.” Miss F. Smith led the van valiantly for the ladies and the Debate went with a good swing. It is a regrettable fact that an official of “The Spike” was found allied against the Empire®, but

* On referring to “Hansard” we are unable to discover that any member of the Society was “allied against the Empire.” —Ed.
fittingly enough a future Rhodes Scholar—a man of science—maintained it had no watery grave. One vote decided the fall of the Empire.

Parliamentary Evening found T. E. Seddon filling the Treasury Benches, and with him W. H Newberry, J. H. Goulding and J. C. Gleeson, confronted by a disorganised opposition, worthy “free lances.” H. H. Ostler was duly elected Speaker and failed to adopt recent precedents in the matter of a wig. His decisions involved the removal of a highly esteemed member and occasionally invoked disorder—which, however, he put down with an iron hand. After a stormy discussion the Government succeeded in passing its policy measure and defeated a no-confidence motion.

“That resistance to the Law is sometimes justifiable,” moved by A. H. Johnstone and opposed by A. Tudhope, evoked a bright discussion. Some amusement was caused by the fact that the most peaceable members (on reputation) were allied with the resisters, active and passive, who carried the day.

Owing to the Wesleyan Literary and Debating Society being unable to send its team, the College assembled for an Impromptu Debate. Mr T. A. Hunter was voted to the chair and eighteen speakers discussed eighteen subjects, chosen with an eye to the possibilities of humour. Many members, including the chairman, had come expecting a Ladies’ Evening, (Oratrices of a fallacious Notice-board) but were disappointed.

We would direct the attention of members of the Society to the Rhetorical Competition to be held on the Saturday after the completion of the English Examinations. This will, as last year, take the form of a Political Speech, and from amongst the University-College Debate at the forthcoming Easter Tournament competitors will be chosen our representatives for the Inter-in Wellington.

We wish our talking team for next Easter every success.
"Here's life and luck to the College girl,
Likes she piety, tea or lancers' whirl,
Who risks at the net the tan of the sun,
And "sticks" at Hockey scorns to shun,
Who drains not lief till the last drop dry,
Down among the dead men let him lie!"

—College Song

Our first Hockey Season is behind us. Our deeds have become a matter of history, and we are alive to tell the tale. Not only alive but apparently as keenly awake to the hopes and possibilities of our Hibernian pastime as the worthy Irish promoter of the game himself.

Measured in successes our score has been (unintentionally) small; measured in sheer, rollicking, cobweb-scattering, gymnastics, it has been gigantic.

In the matter of grounds we have had the usual difficulty of Saturday players—one ground for the early half of the afternoon, two teams bubbling over to play, and challenges arriving from landless clubs desirous of meeting us on our solitary ground. To simplify matters we have endeavoured as far as possible for one of us to secure weekly fixtures with one or another of our more fortunate fraternity, thereby leaving our own treasured possession free for the remaining team. Owing, however, to the much-felt absence of an Association, or any system of club fixtures, the arrangement has hitherto proved more substantial in theory than it has panned out in practice.
We were hugely pleased to meet one of our old graduates on the field during Tournament week. Miss M. C. Ross, one of the keenest College sports in the days when Hockey was not, came over from Blenheim as goal-keeper to her team.

We heartily congratulate the Kiwi Clnb on carrying off the Championship. We hope to take vigorous steps towards securing that rose-bowl in the future ourselves.

"Behold their deeds, revere their names, Green pictures set in golden frames."
—Thomas Bracken

The following are the results of the matches played:

FIRST TEAM
(Captain—Miss F. Smith)


V.C. v. Aorangi II. Won, 3—2. College opened with a fine rush and scored two goals in rapid succession. By half-time Aorangis had equalised matters but a goal in the second spell saved the game. Miss G. F. Cooke and Miss F. G. Roberts scored for College.


V.C. v. Raukura. Lost, 8—0. Mud. College two short. Remainder excavated themselves at intervals and made gallant attempts to discover the ball. Team showed blissful absence of combination—and acclimatisation.

V. C. v. Ngatiawa. Won, 3—0. More mud. College rinked three times through the goal-posts, Miss Cox twice and Miss Hales once in charge of the ball. Miss McKellar, as full-back, played the best game on the field.

V.C. v. Kiwi II. Lost, 3—0. A fast up-and-down-the-field game. College made liberal use of the enemy’s twenty-five, but failed to shoot goals.

V.C. v. Blenheim. Lost, 2—0. A very even game. No score till almost close of time when Blenheim rushed two goals in quick succession. College appreciably tired in second spell.

V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 3—2. A forcible encounter. College made a desperate stand against the wild charges of the Blue Brigade, but failed to put the final score. No Green (though sorely tempted) fled.
As a result of the drawing for the Tournament matches the Victoria College infant found itself matched against the redoubtable Cravens. The news, despite the indisputable humour of the situation, was received with mingled feelings—and expressions. Our most resolute optimists were forced to assume the role of Job’s Comforters, and irreverent jesters grew positively unfeeling on the subject of prospective scores.

The first spell ended with the score Craven College 1, Victoria College nil. The defensive work was the finest displayed by the “Greens” during the Season, and surprised us no less than “our supporters.” This was mainly due to the brilliant play of the two full backs. Miss Cox from start to finish managed to cripple the rushes of the splendid left forwards of Craven College.

Miss Rosa Isaacs, who was forced to retire from the Hockey field some weeks ago owing to the necessity for a throat operation, was succeeded by Miss McIntosh, the much-valued centre-half of the Seconds. Miss McIntosh has striven nobly in her new quarters for the glory of the “Greens,” and her promotion has in many ways been a cheery source of pleasure to everyone. She modestly declares she’s lucky—so are we. Miss A. W. Griffiths, the energetic Skipper of the Seconds, also entered the ranks of the First Eleven as a Tournament representative and played a sound game in the halves against the Palmerston team.

The close of another term finds us still in the position of debtors to the remaining College Hockeyites, but if soulful gratitude counts for anything we are prepared to liquidate claims to the full. That noble-mindedness which will move its owner to turn out to “give points” at 7 a.m.—frost included, or take up the whistle and cheerfully double a hard afternoon’s work, is a distinct species of bravery it were hard to over-estimate.

We have to notify another contribution (not a local one luckily) to outside Hockey forces. Miss E. M. B. Lynch, one of our “old” forwards, now disporns on the flats of Napier as a Maroro full-back. We sincerely hope she will help to cover the Maroros with glory but must beg leave to pit the green and gold against the fiery splendour of the most attractive Maroroite on the field.
V.C. v. Craven College (Tournament fixture). Lost, 4—0. Realisation better than anticipation. Our team, aided by the frantic "barracking" of the local Clubs, rose to the situation "manfully"—and died game.

SECOND ELEVEN
(Captain—Miss A. W. Griffiths)

V.C. v. Fitzherbert Terrace School. Lost, 3—2.
V.C. v. Girls' High School. Lost, 2—0.

V.C. v. Pipitea Private School. Lost, 7—0.
V.C. v. Brougham Hill. Lost, 2—0. College four short.

* This match does not appear in the records of the First Eleven.
If ever you meet a College lad,
Wise or otherwise, good or bad,
Who does not hanker the ball to
spank,
And win his way to senior rank,
And pile it on thick
With a Hockey stick,
All I can say is, that's a sign
He never would do for a hero of mine.
So for stout II A give three times three,
And don’t forget that it draws on B.
—Adapted

THE Hockey Club still flourisheth. Students of all shapes and sizes are offering their services for next year, and it is expected that a fourth Team will be formed next season. II C or not II C, that is the question?

The Season has been a successful one as far as matches go. The Senior Team won five of its matches, and against the best teams its fights were often of the closest and toughest. The victory of the redoubtable Karori team, whose van was led by one Putnam, was won only in the last few minutes, and generally the position of Victoria College as a first-class Senior Club has been consolidated.

In other respects the Club can lay claim to even more than its usual success. The members throughout the Season have been most enthusiastic and the keenness of II B Team has been remarkable. It is not surprising that such giddy enthusiasts should resent the incursions of II A and refuse to be comforted by the thought that it is moulding the destinies of future generations. The advantages of a “sliding” system appear to II B to be more slippery than tangible, and though a cold outsider may see more of the other side of the question, the earnestness of the “spoilers” must command respect. This is how II B sums up the Season:

“The team met with considerable success in spite of the fact that it was seriously hampered by having its members drawn for the A Team. Certain members of the Club will ‘have something to say’ at the next
General Meeting as to the right of the A Team to take the best members of the B's and give in return it own cast-offs. There is a doubt at least as to whether such a course is just or even politic when both teams are competing in the same class."

"It's a poor heart that never rejoices," and no one ever accused II B of a "poor heart." Gather round, ye giddy optimists! This is a II B version:

"The II B Team has had more interesting games in the second and third rounds than at the beginning of the season. This is the result of the wise decision of the Association to weed out of the Championship such inferior teams as the Wellington, United and V.C. II A Teams, leaving only the Waitakere, Thorndon, Y.M.C.A. and II B. Gower and Patterson for College have played the best games. Result—commandeered by the A Team."

Hope has departed. A select band gathered round the Notice Board on Foundation Night and told him what they thought of him. He is off to Harvard, and the corridors echoed with "three times three."

B. C. Smith played against Canterbury in the Representative Match.

The First Eleven wishes to thank the ladies for the afternoon tea it so eagerly devoured. The members of the team think the Ladies' Hockey Club a great success and hope it will long survive.

G. V. Bogle, R. St. J. Beere, and P. W. Robertson, are energetic coaches of various Ladies' Hockey Clubs. Hockey is a good game, and a fascinating, and devotion to so good a cause shows an heroic spirit worthy even of Victoria College.

J. Bee, H. E. Anderson, and F. P. Kelly are expected to join the fighting line again next season.

"Eichy's Smile" is said to permeate the photograph of Team II B.
The following is a synopsis of matches played:

Team I (Senior) Matches played, 12: Won 5, Lost 7. Goals for 44, against 44.

Team II A (Junior). Matches played, 12: Won 4. Lost 8; Goals for 20, against 44.

Team II B (Junior). Matches played 9: Won 4, Lost 5; Goals for 21, against 44.

The following are the results of the Championship Matches counting from last number:

TEAM I, SENIOR
(Captain—D. Matheson)

Second Round

V.C. v. Wellington. Lost, 6—I. The brilliant play of the Wellington forwards completely overcame our backs. O. Prouse scored.

V.C. v. Karori. Lost, 3—2. First spell ended 2—0 against College, but in the second half the College equalised matters and only lost the game in the last few minutes. Dixon and O. Prouse were the scorers.


V.C. v. Y.M.C.A.. Won, 10—0. Only one spell was played. Hope was absent from College Team and Y.M.C.A mustered only seven.

V.C. v. Vivian. Lost, 4—3. The Vivians had greatly improved since we last met them, Carrad, Dawson, Morpeth and Egglington playing brilliant games for Vivian. King, G. Prouse and O. Prouse scored for College.

V. C. v. United. Lost, 9—1. United shooting brilliant, not so uneven as score indicates. United notched six goals in first spell, but College defence in second spell excellent. O. Prouse scored.

TEAM II A
(Captain—J. G. Bee)

First Round—continued.

V.C. v. United. Lost, 8—0. The first and only match in which we failed to score. Over-eagerness lost us two easy chances.

V.C. v. Wellington B. Won, 3—1. de la Mare scored twice, one from a penalty bully. Willis hit a fine goal.
V.C. v. Waiwetu. Won by default. In addition to a few sheep only two of the countryites managed to find their way.

V.C. v. Y.M.C.A. Not played.

Second Round.

V.C. v. Vivian. Lost, 5—1. A very fast game. Patterson scored; Hector and Grundy also played well.


V.C. v. Wellington A. Lost, 6—1. At the very jump a rush by Matthews, de la Mare, and Patterson, ended in the latter scoring.

V.C. v. Karori. Lost, 4—1. Bee scored. All the forwards worked hard and among the backs Furby and Clouston were prominent.

TEAM II B
(Captain—J. A. Brailsford)

First Round.

V.C. v. United. Lost, 8—0. V.C. two players short.


V.C. v. Vivian. Lost, 8—1.

V.C. v. Thorndon. Won, 4—3.

Second Round.

V.C. v. Waiwetu. Lost, 5—0.

V.C. v. Y.M.C.A. Won, 7—1.

V.C. v. Thorndon. Won, 3—2.

Third Round.

V.C. v. Y.M.C.A. Won, 5—3.

V.C. v. Thorndon. Lost, 5—0.

"Here's the challenge, read it: I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in't."

—Twelfth Night

The long-separated rival teams—the drawer and the drawee—IIB and II A met at the close of the season to pay off old scores. A's were one man short and one of B's best forwards was "engaged." A keen fast game ended: IIB—3 II A—1; Wilde, Brailsford and Mackenzie scoring for the B's and Matthews for the A's. No score in second spell. At an indignation meeting held on the boat by II A it was decided to issue a second challenge to the victors.
The racquet is calling the flying ball,
   The court is calling the shoe,
The flannels are calling the shining sun,
   They call, O player, for you.

The net is calling the mending thread,
   The Primus is calling the flame,
And Easter is calling for practice hard,
   So come and play us a game.

BEFORE the next issue of the "Spike" the Inter-University College Tournament will have been decided in Wellington. To make the Tennis part of the meeting a complete success every member of the Tennis Club can do something. Reliable umpires must be found, and the Secretary will be glad to take the names either of students or friends of the College who are willing to undertake this responsible and necessary duty. The student who can do nothing else can bring a friend and help to convince the visitors that Victoria College is not dead—nor sleeping.

The Courts, which have been practically closed during the winter, will be opened again before we go to print. The nets are being mended by an energetic Secretary, and we are informed on reliable authority that the "Primus," or rather the "Primi," are likely to give as much joy this season as last—if not more.

An Umpires' Association has been formed with the object of training players to umpire and to use a uniform system of scoring. The umpire question is one of the tribulations of tennis, and Victoria College Club has given its support to the
Association. It is for the members to support the Club.

It behoves the present Committee to keep its weather eye open. The building is going up on the new site. We would suggest that expert opinion be obtained as to the possibilities of ground for tennis courts. The Club should first of all discover clearly what it requires, and then sit on somebody's doorstep until its importunity is rewarded.

AULUS QUARTUS. No less!

We very much regret to hear, just as we go to press, that A. G. Quartley is to leave Wellington for the Auckland District. Quartley has served the College in nearly every branch of its work and he has brought to bear on each a great deal of enthusiasm relieved by a capacity for seeing the humour of things. Under his Secretaryship the Debating Society has flourished, and the Society will lose one of its most popular speakers. Quartley was a member of the pioneer hockey team in 1901 and in 1903 he was one of the College's first "First Fifteen." As a member of the Committee of the Students' Association he has done good work and he is our "Laureate" of Capping Songs. As representative of Victoria College, Quartley was the first "Mile Walk" Champion of the University and for the last two years he has been chosen to uphold our honour at Debate. We wish him every success at Kawakawa and trust he will be with us to help hold the fort at Easter.
CHRISTIAN UNION.

Reverence is the chief joy and power of life. Reverence for what is pure and bright in your own youth; for what is true and tried in the age of others; for all that is gracious among the living, great among the dead, and marvellous in the Powers that cannot die.

—Ruskin.

THE Christian Union has continued its meetings through the present session, and it has enjoyed a varied and instructive programme. The attendance has been fair throughout. Addresses, for which we are deeply indebted, have been given as follows:—

June 4th and 18th.—Rev. T. H. Sprott delivered two very interesting addresses on “Inspirations of the Bible.” He dealt first with the “Lower” and “Higher” criticism of the Bible and asked us that we should not confound method with result. Then he referred to the verbal Inspiration, and lastly to the testimony of some of the writers of the books of the Bible.

July 2nd.—Mr. T. A. Hunter M. A. gave a most lucid, thoughtful and interesting lecture on “Moral Freedom.” The opposing philosophic theories of “Necessitarianism” and “Libertarianism” were shown, while both containing a certain amount of truth, to be one sided; the true view being found in the doctrine of self-determinism. Self-realisation ought to be our ideal and Christianity set before us an example of this ideal attained in the life of Christ the Perfect Man.

July 30th.—Rev. P. W. Fairclough spoke to us on “Christianity and Social Problems.” He showed how Christ entered into the social life of His time with the object of uplifting it. “Communism,” he said, “was not taught in the Scripture. Our best way to obtain a true view of our position, with regard to his subject, was to know experimentally what faith in Christ meant.
Aug. 13th.—This meeting was conducted by members. W. Gillanders and Misses Morgan and Griffiths read papers on "Our Duty as Active Members, "Our Duty Towards Associate Members," and "Corresponding Members" respectively. Miss Morgan's paper was very helpful and led to a good discussion.

Sept. 10th.—The missionary committee supplied the speakers for this meeting. J. A. Ryburn gave a short sketch of India's History, Peoples, and Religions and the method adopted by most Missionary Societies in carrying on their work. He pointed out that while progress was naturally slow, there had been during the past decade an increase of 50% in the number of native Protestant Christians. W. C. Blair also read extracts from "Gesta Christi" on Mohammedism.

Throughout the year a Mission Study Class has held regular meetings at which mission work in India has been discussed. We have been able to get some idea of the history of India, its religions and the characteristics of its people.
Committee of the Students' Association.
"Always keep well on the ball,
Whatever the fortune that comes,
Ready for tackle or fall,
Steady and strong in the scrums,
Ever alert for a "try",
Or a "drop" as the chance may be,
Letting no foe man get by
And staunch to the Referee."

—Misquoted from somewhere.

"All this is true, if time stood still, which contrariwise
moveth so round, that a froward retention of custom is as
turbulent a thing as an innovation; and they that reverence
too much old times, are but a scorn to the new."

—Bacon.

When the Football Club was formed two years ago, and
we decided to enter a team for the Junior Championship, it was recognised that this was merely a tentative step. Canterbury College and Otago University were able to enter Senior Teams and it could be but a matter of time before Victoria College should enter the lists.

The decisive step was taken on Thursday the 8th September, at the Girls' High School. Professor von Zedlitz, President of the Football Club was in the Chair, and the motion of the evening was proposed by Mr. Hunter. The principal difference he had observed between Junior and Senior football was that Junior was slightly rougher. The splashes on Mr. Hunter's jersey in the photograph of the First XV are mute evidence of his sincerity.
According to Mr. Hunter's view, football is more than a partial impact of blind atoms. It is a game of "brains," and if a University College cannot enter into the front rank at football, it had better haul its sign down and set up as a kindergarten or Young Ladies' Seminary. H. H. Ostler seconded the motion, and it was decided unanimously that the Club should take steps to enter a team for the Senior Championship next year. A committee consisting of W. Gillanders, A. H. Johnstone, F. A. de la Mare, and H. H. Ostler was set up to keep things moving in the long vacation.

It is not expected that the First Fifteen will terrify Petone next year. We are not proud. We will be quite content as a Club if we can give the other teams a fight. We can promise them a straight, clean game at any rate, and there is no reason why it should not be a good game. Our great difficulty this year has been "training," but with our new ambitions, this difficulty must be overcome. Several matches were lost this year simply because the team was physically unable to move in the second spell.

On no occasion this season did the First Team have its full strength on the field. This one hurt, this one on holiday, the line of attack different every time. The Second Team—the "plucky Seconds,"—had to face disaster short-handed time after time, and it was only the exigencies of the First Fifteen which induced it to give a match by default one Saturday in the short vacation.

Tudhope's new stockings which first appeared for the Old Boys' match were much admired.

A special reporter of "The Spike" went out to see the Seconds play one of the heaviest and best teams in the third-class competition. The result was 31 to nil. The best team won of course, but there was enough hard tackling, enough sheer dogged pluck in that uphill game to convince the reporter that there was no disgrace in cheering the losing side, and that Davie, Mackenzie, Reid, Taylor and Co. do not object to a little "salt with their meat."
The Club is to play next season in colours Green and Gold. Will we be branded "Greens?"

The following is a synopsis of Championship results:

*Junior*, Matches played, 10: won 4; lost 6. Points for, 33; against, 79.

*Third Class*, Matches played, 12: won, 1; lost 11. Points for, 3; against, 200.

The following are the results of the matches continued from last number:

**FIRST TEAM.**

(Captain—F. A. DE LA MARE.)

V.C. v. Wellington. Lost, 3—0. College kicked off with 14 men, and Patrick was hurt early in the game. Students' Carnival the night before did the rest.

V.C. v. Athletic. Won, by default.

V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 11—0. Petone had the best of the first spell, but at the finish College set in a strong attack. Ostler and Gillanders narrowly missing tries. The latter played an excellent game.

V.C. v. Old Boys. Lost, 8—5. A very even hard-fought game. Tudhope, resplendent in new stockings, and urged on by fair spectators, played the game of his life. Bray, Gillanders, and de la Mare were the best of the forwards, and Hunter, who converted his own try, the pick of the backs. The defence of both sides was excellent.

**SECOND TEAM.**

(Captain—Reid.)


V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 31—0.

V.C. v. Wellington. Lost, by default. The Second went to the rescue of a vacation First.

V.C. v. Melrose. Won, by default.
And Entertainments

Lecture by Colonel Bell.

"I love thee; by my life, I do: I swear by that which I will lose for thee."

—Midsummer Night’s Dream.

VICTORIA College was evidently “Mr. Oseba’s Last Discovery”, for Colonel Bell, on the eve of his departure from New Zealand, kindly offered to deliver a lecture in aid of some College object. It therefore came to pass that the Exchange Hall was taken and Colonel Bell lectured in aid of the College Library. He described the part taken by the Anglo-Saxon Race in the progress of civilization, and made us all feel very proud of being “All British Boys.” Even Professor Maclaurin was moved, and Professor Mackenzie was heard to murmur:—

“Witodlice pæm pe næþp, pæt him pynæþ pæt he hæbbe, pæt him hīþ æþþræødæn.”

In glowing periods the lecturer foreshadowed the ultimate dominance of the British Stock, united by ties of blood, of friendship, and of common destiny. A vote of thanks was proposed to Colonel Bell on behalf of the Students’ Association, the mover expressing the confidence of the Association in the survival of the “meek”.

Foundation Day Festivities.

“Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good deeds on’t.”

—Winter’s Tale.

Had anyone had time, a public festival might have crowned Foundation Day. Notwithstanding the close-loomi...
tions, the Students’ Association could not let the occasion pass, so we kept high festival in the Girls’ High School, students and professors. Each appeared as a “Literary Character” or “Student Type” and a diploma was presented to the wonderful literary phenomenon who guessed the greatest number. This proved to be Miss E. M. B. Lynch, whose speculative acumen was remarkable. A. G. Quartley received the scroll presented for the most original representation.

While this competition was in progress, T. E. Seddon was “propounding” advertising puzzles to experts in general groceries of whom Miss N. Heath was most successful. A “Poultry Show” under that noted “fancier” A. H. Johnstone, attracted much attention, and though G. H. Griffiths was placed first, it was generally thought that Professor Brown’s classic “pullus,” took the cake* (tanquam).

Miss M. E. Cox’s instinctive physiological demonstration, superintended by A. Tudhope, was well up to degree standard, “and thereby hangs a tail.” R. St. J. Beere showed some power as a delineator of Cheshire Cats, and Professor von Zedlitz’s essay in the more “impressional” and “mystic” style was promising. F. A. de la Mare, abandoned by his feline friends, had charge of the “cat” department.

Presentation having been made to the winners by Mrs. Rankin Brown, assisted by Professor von Zedlitz, the floors were cleared for action and a jolly dance ended a memorable day.

* “Take the cake is a striking instance of a survival from classic Greek Comedy,—quite conceivable.”

—Brown.

Engagements.

There are no engagements.

Latest Bulletin.

Engagements have just been announced:—

Miss E. C. Wilson to Mr. J. Crawford.
H. Sladden to Miss Leta Meredith of Masterton.
D. K. Logan to Miss Stella Hooker, of Masterton, late of New Plymouth.

Congratulations all!
“I charge thee
Whate’er thou hear’st or seest, stand all aloof
And do not interrupt me in my course.”

—Romeo and Juliet.

The “Capping” Ceremony took place at the Sydney Street Schoolroom, and the hall was crowded. We regret that a few “roughs” at the back of the hall did not satisfy the “Evening Post” not to mention “an audience which had come expecting much in that way from the students.” On the whole, however, the audience looked fairly respectable, though some omissions might have been made from “platform list.” Music was supplied by a bicycle bell, a horn, and a whistle, hereinafter called “the orchestra.”

The Chancellor’s Speech was much on the lines of his speech on Foundation Day, reported in another column. He advocated the establishment of a chair of Journalism, a suggestion not supported by the “New Zealand Times” for obvious reasons. Sir Robert sat down to musical honours.

Professor Easterfield began his speech with the words “I will confine myself” and had to correct a student who suggested “to the truth.” In the face of such a correction we draw a veil over the “work of the College” which the Chairman of the Professorial Board so imaginatively described.

Dr. Knight, whose remarks were accompanied by an orchestral fugue, was understood to advocate the specialization of Victoria College in Brewing and Political Engineering. He resuscitated an ancient joke first used in connection with Victoria College by Mr. C. Wilson on Degree Day, 1901, concerning a Chair of Music. The omission of all reference to a Chair of Oratory was evidently an oversight on the part of Dr. Knight.

Mr. F. E. Baume, M. H. R., an old student of Auckland University College, kind of wished that he were again among the “roughs” at the back, a feeling shared by more than one of the graduates. He believed the Government would give further financial aid to the College.
The speeches received careful and loving attention at the hands of the students and the efforts of the orchestra, though the bass parts were somewhat outweighed by the treble, were distinctly noticeable for strength of “attack.”

Capping Carnival.

“Let everything bear witness we are merry.” — Withker.

“We’ll hae a nicht o’ t, and sae we hed.” — Ian Maclaren.

Sydney Street Schoolroom was again packed to the doors to witness the students disport as only the species can on this particular day of the year. The proceedings opened with “a speech from the throne” in which O. N. Gillespie, as the Colony’s regal representative, treated a somewhat puzzled audience to some substantial imaginings.

“Have you the lion’s part written? pray you, if it be, give it me, for I am slow of study.
You may do it extempore, for it is nothing but roaring.” — Midsummer Night’s Dream.

Following “His Excellency” the stage was taken possession of by a startling apparition, presumably a guardian of the law, who, in tones as wild and fearful as his appearance, hurled an ingeniously amended Riot Act at the quaking inmates of the hall. The audience, however, steadily disregarding such threatening injunctions to “disperse quietly to their homes” heroically remained seated. It may safely be said that the Riot Act was never read to a more meek and inoffensive gather-
ing. Then followed a fantastic skit on the yellow question, in the course of which the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, admirably represented by A. H. Johnstone, sought to elucidate the local labour problem by the wholesale and visible introduction of celestial hordes.

"Let me not hold my tongue, good Hubert."
—King John.

The Premier, who cut a truly Seddonian profile, but whose full-face view, so to speak, exhibited a strange narrowness, as well as a striking resemblance to H. H. Ostler’s, contrived to interlard his effusive welcome to Jo. with some fine healthy samples of Seddonian self-esteem. Sir Joseph Ward, with the nimble tongue of J. Graham, joyfully seized the opportunity to harangue the distinguished visitor with his latest achievements in toots; and the lachrymose countenance of “the people’s George” grew pathetically moist (O crocodilious Tudhope!) at the grisly reminiscences and unconscious selfdisclosures trotted forth for Jo.

“And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.”
—Goldsmith.

Still more effusive was the welcome bestowed by the garrulous member for Taranaki, who, in the person of A. G. Quartley, masqueraded in one of the best make-ups of the evening. The honourable ‘E. M. in no way abashed by the hauteur of the victim, supplied his guest with a most bountiful stock of ferocious egoism, supplemented with offers of sundry “iron” instruments, not “made in Germany.”

La fleur! Quelle fleur? Gilly fleur!

Further hospitalities were indulged in by the worthy mayor, who posed in a fine and seemingly practised manner as the “catch” he proclaimed himself to be, by the Hon. C. H. Mills, (G. G. Smith as “King of the Cannibal Islands”)—ubiquitous—and collared, and by Dr. Findlay, who, if somewhat indistinct, certainly looked his part.

“Right hard it was for wight which did it hear,
To rede what manner music it mote be.”
—Spenser.

The musical section of the performance was mainly contributed by the Glee Club, who, under the able guidance of F. P. Wilson, furnished surprising suggestions of subtle melodies, and reeled off rhymed criticisms on all and sundry objects of their attention with the most refreshing candour,
their efforts in this respect being generously described by the worthy "Times" reporter as "distinctly above the average of such productions, though the metre somewhat resembled turnips being rolled over a barn-door floor." Kow-tow to thine own turnip, worthy critic. An Epitaph awaits thy honourable self.

"Here's a good world,
Knew you of this great work?"
—King John.

An uproariously mirthy farce, in which the vicissitudes of Muffington Crumpets, a retired baker, were humorously displayed, concluded a most varied programme, and reflected great credit on the "practised femininity" displayed by those members of the sterner sex, who paraded for the occasion in unaccustomed garments, "as to the manner born." Letitia, (S. Grundy) whose get-up was indisputably chic, and whose graceful symmetry of mould almost moved an admiring audience to tears, gave a vivid rendering of the eternal feminine, with Her worthy papa—a victim of his own eccentricities was performed by O. N. Gillespie in a manner that made us regret that destiny had prevented him from permanently setting foot upon the boards. "Poor Ma!" was most femininely portrayed by R. M. Watson. J. Stout proved a most experienced lover—of Letitia; and Matilda's agility, nothing impeded by the presence of the said garments (and undoubtedly betokening much patient practice) fairly brought down the house as it did John Graham, F. A. de la Mare, who reappeared as the guardian of the law, was responsible for much violent side-shaking, and Mike, of fishy fame, in the person of I. Davey, displayed his affection for Matilda, in a manner as pleasing to ourselves as to the fair Amoreuse.

The Supper.

"To every guest the appropriate speech was made
And every duty with distinction paid."
—Scott.

Perhaps the most enjoyable function ever held by the Students' Association was the "supper in honour of the graduates" at the conclusion of the performance, when Professors, Students, and Members of the College Council found themselves the guests of the Association. The large gymnasium was packed to its utmost capacity with a crowd of lively good-humoured students who suffered no chance of enthausising wildly to escape. Toasts were given, songs sung, replies made, graduates hugged, (metaphorically speaking)
mutual panegyirics carried to a fine art. Eulogy lost itself in enthusiasm, and finally the satisfied crowd, having summed up sufficient breath to arouse the neighbourhood with the strains of Auld Lang Syne, repaired once more to the hall to take

“No rest till morn when youth and pleasure meet,
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.”

Our Illustrations.

As this is a special “Foundation Number” we felt constrained to print again the picture of Victoria College in its completed form. The photograph of Professor Kirk completes the series of the gallery of Professors. Professor Kirk gained a Junior University Scholarship from Wellington College in 1875, (old regulations) and in 1882 gained the M.A. degree with First Class Honours in Natural Science. After a number of years in the Education Department as Inspector of Native Schools, he was in March 1903 appointed Professor of Biology at Victoria College. An enthusiastic student himself, Professor Kirk possesses in a high degree the power of making others enthusiastic in his special subjects. We are indebted to Professor Kirk for an article which we publish in another column.

We also reproduce pictures of the Committee of the Students’ Association, the Graduates of Victoria College 1904, the Ladies’ Hockey First Eleven, the Men’s Hockey First Eleven, and the Football First Fifteen. Student Type No. 3 is drawn from the Students’ Committee.
Inter-University College Tournament

To be held at

Wellington, Easter, 1905.

What this means to Victoria College and each Student thereof.

As the Tournament is to be held in Wellington next year, it is essential that every student should know what the Tournament is, and in what manner he can help the Committee which is in charge of the arrangements.

Shortly, then, the Tournament consists of a series of competitions between the four University Colleges of New Zealand under the control of a Committee consisting of two delegates from each institution. The series consists of Tennis, Debating, and Athletic Sports, and teams from each centre annually foregather in one of the College towns. At Christchurch, Auckland, and Dunedin our teams have been successively entertained and it is now for us to repay in some measure the kindness our representatives have received. It is probable that about one hundred students from North and South will be with us next Easter.

The programme will be as follows:—

Thursday and Good Friday, April 20th and 21st.
Saturday, April 22nd.
Saturday evening, April 22nd.
Monday, April 24th.
Tuesday, April 25th.

Visitors arrive.
Tennis, (Wellington Courts.)
Debating.
Athletic Sports, (Basin Reserve.)
University Ball.
Tennis Finals.
Picnic. (probably)

The Tennis and Debating Contests are free to the public, but in order that the Tournament may be self-supporting a charge is made for the Athletic Sports.

Now all this means work, and we would ask each student to consider what he personally can do to make the meeting the success it is to be.
Help can be given in the following ways:

(1.) Billetting. It is the custom for the home College to "billet" the visitors.

(2.) Coming out to train. Even if you are not much good your action may induce another to come, and he may be a champion. Even a third place helps the College.

(3.) Umpiring at tennis. Volunteers, students or friends, are requested to give in their names to the secretary of the Tennis Club.

(4.) Arranging your holidays so as not to miss the Tournament.

(5.) Volunteering for odd jobs. Many details will have to be looked to and men are wanted who are not above small things.

(6.) Awakening public interest by talking about the event, and when Easter comes attending yourself, and bringing your friends.

The names of Volunteers will be taken by the members of the local Tournament Committee, who are as follows,—G. F. Dixon, F. A. de la Mare (Secretary), G. S. Prouse, P. W. Robertson, H. W. King, T. E. Seddon and A. G. Quartley.

All correspondence relating to the general management of the Tournament should be sent to the Secretary of the Committee of Delegates (G. F. Dixon); all matters relating to local management to F. A. de la Mare.

---

Cave!

By inadvertance the motto to Student Type No. 2 (last issue) was omitted. It ran "Cave Canem."
"A Book of Verses underneath the Bough."

Omar Khayyam

In Somniis.

[Our "Epic Bard" is at it again. We think that "Insomnia" would have been a more appropriate title or "Nightmare". "Wood B" still desires anonymity. An "Admirer" who writes asking whether his name may be explained by transposing "Sticks" for "Wood" and "2 B" for "B", must rest content until Homer himself declares.]

Full oft do we have visions strange to see,
And strange were those which lately came to me.
'Twas on the day on which our stone was laid,
When all of us in ribbons bright arrayed,
Tho' come to cheer and shout with might and main,
Were slightly damped in spirit by the rain;
'Twas on the night we held our little dance,
'Twas then indeed these dreams I tell did chance.
Before my startled eyes appeared a band
Of worthy men, the richest in the land;
Whilst round about, with looks of mute appeal,
The students stood in various déshabillé
Some had no boots and some there were lacked ties,
Whilst not a few looked hunger from their eyes.
E'en one there was, a truly worthy type,
Who smoked the fragrant tealeaf in his pipe.
But wherefore was this sorrowful array,
Of students, who were once so bright and gay?
It was that they, both loyal hearts and true,
Had given their last, Victoria Coll., for you.
Moved by this sight, from out this little band
Of worthy men the richest in the land,
Forth stepped an ancient gent of lordly air,
Liberal he looked, with silver flowing hair,

*An elegant expression, borrowed from a second-hand clothes' catalogue.
And thus he spoke, in accents loud and clear,
While those about him shouted out, "Hear! Hear!"
"I trust this gift will not appear too small,
Which here I give, ten thousand pounds in all.
'Tis said that but the poor folk help the poor,
But all such vain delusions here I cure.
For truly is't not better thus to give,
If we can easily do so, while we live?
For when we're 'neath the cold and humid ground,
Then matters nought the poor and paltry pound.
Our money's squandered by our wives and heirs,
They've got the cash, for us there's no one cares.
So take this gift and if by chance it be,
That more you need, why come then straight to me."
The others standing round then also came,
And tho' in less degree, they did the same.
Now forth from out the close-packed students' throng,
Stepped Wilson, bird of sweet unearthly song;
And thus his angel's voice did he upraise
In joyous song of sempiternal praise.
"Bright as the morning star, shining from off afar,
Flasheth your virtue.
All turn to gold you touch, and since you have so much,
This cannot hurt you.
We thank ye generous host, we thank the "Evening Post,
For all its kindness.
But let the morning "Times," go to far hotter climes,
Gross in its blindness."
He stopped, and students staidly standing by,
In deep relief, heaved forth a long-drawn sigh,
Then fled this vision strange, from out my sight,
And now I dreamt of happenings of that night.
Now de la Mare, whose smile all else engrosses,
Became a cat, which proves Metempsychosis;
And Johnstone, who with mirth and talk o'erflowed,
Became a rooster, strutted round and crowed.
Tom Seddon prowled around in sportive mood,
A live advertisement for Mellin's food.
Profs. Easterfield and Brown, tried well and hard,
To fashion creatures of the poultry yard.
Prof. Kirk, as ever, jolly and jocose,
Attached the tail upon the donkey's nose;
Whilst Prof. Mackenzie, stayed at home, and there,
Read Sweet-est Saxon, in his great arm-chair.
S. S. Mackenzie too, in durance vile,
Remained at home; we missed his gracious smile.
Prof. G. von Z., who knows full many a tongue,
His classic knowledge to the wild winds flung,
For he in Boothby joyously did revel;
Appeared as Beauty, Whiteness, and the Devil.
Queer Quartley, as Dick Heldar got the prize,
And on the red-haired girl cast longing eyes.
While Pamela conversed with honest Tam,
Stout Bacon made essays to speak with Lamb.
Whilst Socrates held speech with Verdant Green,
Tom Sawyer met the Newcomes 'hind a screen.
To guess these names, a task to make one flinch,
Was done by Eva Myra Beryl Lynch.
Good G. von Z. read out the winners list,
And proved himself a sparkling humourist;
For that which Mac. compiled with ready wit,
By F. Smith in an artist's flourish writ,
Good G. von Z. improved as he thought fit.
To gallant Beere fair hockeyists gave a bag,
Which made that worthy use his pocket rag.
These visions passed away, I seemed to see,
Uniteds taken down by our 2B.
No self-respecting dream could bear this strain,
And with a start, I quickly woke again.
Bright shone the sun, from off its heavenly perch,
Below, good folk were on their way to church.
I sighed on looking back upon the dream,
To think, "Things are not sometimes what they seem."

WOOD B.

Victoria College.

Thou shalt be greater than the city that lies
Beneath thee; though the wave curve tender foam
Asthwart her beach, thou hast a fairer home,
Where mountains watch thee with eternal eyes.
Within thy sanctuary men shall prize
The charm of Greece, the majesty of Rome,
And science through thy starry-circled dome
Shall trail her robe of unimagined dyes.
As thou hast gathered round thee all that brood
Of sacrifice for knowledge, who foresee
Regeneration, humbleness and faith
Won through the yoke of Pallas, thou wilt be
Memory for those who build thy walls, when Death
Had given them else forgotten solitude.

HUBERT CHURCH.
STUDENT TYPES NO. 3—"BELLATOR."

(For Coat of Arms see Page 16.)

"Hech gather! Hech gather! hech gather aroun',
An' I'll fill a' your lugs wi' the exquisite soun'."
"I have it
Upon his own report and I believe it;
He looks like sooth."
—Winter’s Tale.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity." — As you like it.

THE Chairman of the Professorial Board, speaking at the Foundation Ceremony said a few words concerning the relations existing between Professors and Students. They are worth quoting because they are in their way extraordinary—and true.

"Speaking personally he desired to say that he did not regard these disadvantages and disabilities as being an unmixed evil, for although they had caused extra labour to the teaching staff and inconvenience to the students, they had made them all the more fully determined that the Victoria College should become a power in the land. Further those disadvantages had established between the teaching staff and the students a bond of sympathy such as he believed scarcely existed in any other institution of its kind. Certainly it did not exist in any institution with which it had been his privilege to be connected."

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness,
and some have greatness thrust on 'em." — Winter’s Tale.

The circular appealing to the public for funds for Victoria College was signed as follows:—

C. Prendergast Knight, Chairman of the College Council.
Thomas H. Easterfield  On behalf of the Professorial Board.
Richard C. Macclurin  Geo. F. Dixon  A. H. Johnstone
On behalf of the Students’ Association.

The University medal for the Ladies’ Championship Singles at the Easter Tournament was presented to Miss A. M. Batham at the Students’ Supper on Degree Day.

The Ladies’ Hockey Club presented R. St. J. Beere with a hand-bag in memory of his untiring efforts as “coach.” In the course of a brilliant oratorical effort Rawdon explained that it was a labour of love.
"The Education Act was conceived in a generous spirit, and it laid down the lines of a free, secular, and compulsory education. There were some who thought it should be amended; but I do not think that if its main principles were interfered with, it would be a good thing for this Colony."

—Sir Robert Stout.

Hard to bear, Jimmy Gibb! To let the foundation stone be laid and not give you a chance, and to leave the wicked Chief Justice to get in the last word about Bible in Schools. A trifle low-down for a speaker to spring a mine like that at the last minute, after Professor Easterfield had sprung his bolt too! The "loud Hear-Hears" of the "passive resisters" had a kind of mocking note in them. Cheer up, James, you'll have another chance when the Catholic Bishops return to the charge.

"For 'tis a cause that no mean dependence
Upon our joint and several dignities."

—Troilus & Cressida.

At a meeting of the Victoria College Council the Rev. W. A. Evans moved "That it is desirable that immediate steps be taken to supplement the grant for buildings provided by the Government by means of private subscriptions, and that the Council appoint a Committee to canvass the district for that purpose." Sir Robert Stout seconded the motion and it was generally approved, except that the word "canvass" seemed too vulgar a term for the superior gentlemen who grace the Council Board with their presence. The motion was altered into a more "polite" form, but as it meant much the same perhaps that does not matter. The most refreshing part of the performance, however, was the dignified stand taken up by the chairman. We quote from the "New Zealand Times."

"The chairman was also in sympathy with the motion, but he strongly objected to anything in the way of a personal canvass. Such a proceeding, to his mind, would be a most undignified one. What would people say if members of the Education Board went round to their friends asking for assistance to liquidate an overdraft? He could not give an assurance that he would personally assist in making the suggested canvass."

It must be gratifying to the Council to feel that it has a Chairman with such a fine instinct for dignity. We understand that Dr. Knight was unable to find a precedent for such a shocking course. And yet the Cambridge Association made what seems to have all the essentials of a personal canvass, and its circulars reached New Zealand. They were signed by one "Devonshire" (whether Mr. or Mrs. not stated) and we under-
stand that person to be of respectable parentage. What a shock "Devonshire" will get when he hears the verdict of C. Prender- gast Knight!

The task of collecting money is a thankless one and none of us would do it for choice. But the students of Victoria College do not believe that it is undignified to ask what it should be the privilege of every citizen to give. The cause is a holy one, the means are honest, the task honourable. The Churches do not speak of dignity. Such dignity as can be retained by half-heartedness in this cause may give infinite personal satisfaction, but we do not think it has its roots in true worthiness.

"And those of us who live herein
Are most as dead as seraphin
But not as good."

—From "Rebecca."

The fact that an important meeting of the College Council, the Special meeting to consider the question of public subscription, lapsed for want of a quorum, prompted an enquiry into the attendance of the members of the Council. We are indebted to the kindness of the Chairman and Registrar for the authentic figures. The results, which cover the years 1902, 1903, and 1904, are in some respects interesting as affording a very rough indication of the interest taken in the College by some of the members. An analysis of the figures with regard to Electoral Bodies works out as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Electoral Body</th>
<th>No. of Members</th>
<th>Percentage of Attendance or absence with leave</th>
<th>Percentage of actual attendance</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Education Board</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parliament</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graduates</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>81</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teachers</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Governor</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professors</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Those who have been urging reform in Electoral bodies may draw what conclusions they can. We have no suggestions, though it may be said that the Education Board, the Governor, and the Professors, have not been conspicuously successful in their choice.
Perhaps the most unexpected result is the practical disenfranchisement of the Professorial Board, whose one representative has been actually present at eight out of thirty-six meetings. We know Dr. Findlay is a busy man, but we never hear of his missing a Birthday Banquet or a demonstration of the Liberal and Labour Federation. We believe that Dr. Findlay has ample scope for his high talents as Preacher of exalted standards of Political Integrity, but the work on the College Council is evidently not congenial. A man with less ability and more enthusiasm, a student for example, might help to keep things moving. Perhaps the Professors could prevail on Dr. Findlay to resign.

Of the members appointed by the Governor the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. A. R. Guinness is the most conspicuous example of the “deadhead” variety. Out of thirty-six meetings he has attended two. It is solemnly recorded that on one occasion he was absent “with leave,” but that was early in his career. How it is he is not “allowed to lapse” we cannot imagine. Mr. Guinness, of course is largely occupied with Parliamentary duties during the Session, and afterwards he lives far from Wellington. His absence causes no surprise, but his appointment and reappointment look like an admission that one member of the Council is neither here nor there. We would like each province in the Middle District to be represented and to feel that it has a proprietary claim in Victoria College, but we think that that end is not achieved by such an appointment as that of Mr. Guinness. Mr. A. W. Hogg M.H.R. has sixteen attendances against thirty-six meetings but on six other occasions he was absent on “leave.” It is the attendance of Mr. J. Graham M.H.R. which makes the percentage of attendance of the Governor’s nominees at all presentable.

Of the Education Board’s representatives, Mr. Seymour has just vacated his seat—not too soon indeed. Mr. Talbot has not yet vacated his seat but his 36% of attendances gives him a good claim against the Board for suspension. Mr. R. Lee is still on probation, but his record is not much better.

Bishop Wallis has been absent from Wellington a good deal, a fact which partly accounts for a somewhat unsatisfactory total of sixteen meetings attended out of thirty-six. He was absent on leave on eleven occasions. It is for the graduates of Victoria College to weigh Dr. Wallis in the balance.
Indian Bazaar.

As a means of giving practical assistance to the Indian Missionary Settlement for University Women, a bazaar is to be held in the Girls’ High School on Saturday, October 1st, under the auspices of the Students’ Christian Union. The Settlement, whose object is primarily the enlightenment of the more highly educated and intelligent Parsee woman, is supported by the students of Home and Colonial Universities. Last year the first colonial settler sailed for Bombay, Miss Elsie Nicol M.A. of Melbourne University, and a special effort is now being made to send a student from New Zealand, for which purpose £120 per annum, exclusive of outfit and travelling expenses, is required. Contributions for the bazaar have been received from Otago University, Canterbury College, Nelson Girls’ High School, Wanganui Girls’ College, and Mrs. Wallis, Bishopscourt.

Lost.

I. Davey who held the Gymnastic Championship of Wellington was defeated this year. Victoria College has been holding Davey too close to the grindstone.

The Battle of the Bays.

A. G. Quartley won the prize for the best “Capping Song” with the “Song of the Kaleidoscope,” and G. L. Lee was placed second with “Our Staff—An Appreciation.” Many think that Quartley’s song was the pick of the songs of all the Colleges this year, and it certainly is bristling with good “points.” Lee’s song was perhaps our greatest choral success.

What business, Lord, so early?
—Troilus & Cressida.

Lord Plunket arrived at the Site on Foundation Day about ten minutes before the appointed time. Business men, professors, and students who had snatched a hasty lunch were placidly climbing the hill when the Governor’s carriage passed. Ah, then and there was hurrying to and fro, and such a rustling of gowns was never seen, nor such blank faces. Lord Plunket, however, and Lady Plunket waited patiently and cheerfully. The lackey looked bored.
A correspondent writes:

It will be remembered that the Chancellor of the University has advocated on more than one occasion the foundation of a School of Journalism in connection with one of the University Colleges.

As the suggestion was one which would naturally commend itself to all those interested in the improvement of journalism, it was with some astonishment that I read the objections raised by *The New Zealand Times*. It held in effect that the best school of journalism is the school of experience and that therefore any scientific and systematic teaching on the subject was not required.

I do not wish to belittle the work of experience, but my wonder at the objection was somewhat diminished when I read the account of a football match in a recent issue.

Here our correspondent supplies a series of cuttings, of which the following is a fair specimen.

“Wellington worked play down to Wairarapa line, and there the two teams swayed and kicked and struggled. Suddenly out of the ruck the body of Calnan flopped over the line holding the ball, but alas, the referee had whistled even as he flopped, and a scrum was formed.”

We do not pretend that the quotation of such scraps, especially in a football column, is enough to constitute a just basis of criticism, but we do think that the morning paper could be used with some effect as an argument in favour of Sir Robert Stout’s proposal — especially as Ethics would enter as a pass subject into the degree of B. J.

“No longer festive students will disport maroon and blue,
The chocolate and golden is a prehistoric hue.”

—*College Song.*

The Students’ Association Committee has decided on the arrangement of colours in the new hatband. The ground colour is, of course, green, and round each edge is a very thin gold border. The coat of arms is worked in gold on the front. A supply of ribbands will be obtained before next Easter.
Our Staff.

What speak'st thou of departure? I protest
My heart would have thee still for closest friend,
Each sun but opening fuller thy true worth.

We sincerely congratulate Victoria College upon the decision of its Council to retain the services of the four pioneer Professors for a further term of five years from the date of expiry of the first engagement. The "Spike" is not quite sure whether it ought to congratulate the Professors also, but it knows what it knows—something about an uphill fight, a helping professorial hand, and personal sacrifice here and there, and is glad that the students will have the opportunity in their new home of showing they are not destitute of gratitude. And after all, Virgil construed by a Professor other than the present one is "not conceivable"; the laboratory without our goodly Professorial Chairman would be a "vacuum"; English without the few (too few!) jokes of a certain douce Scots lecturer, would be arid as—Anglo-Saxon; and the Binomial Theorem expounded by lips not those of our Cambridge LL.D., melancholy and slow.

"A good rebuke,
Which might have well become the best of men."

—Antony & Cleopatra

The thanks of the Debating Society and of the College are due to H. H. Ostler for his prompt action in upholding the Dignity of the Students on a painful occasion when the Chairman of the Society, not that evening in the Chair, was observed among the audience in a sweater. Ostler pointed out that members should not appear in a public place in costumes unbecoming students of the N.Z. University. We understand that this sentiment has been indorsed by the Senate.

Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,
And merrily hent the stile-a:
A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a.

—A Winter's Tale.

The College entered a team for the Harriers' Five-mile Road Race. Sixteen teams competed and sixty-four men started. College was not so successful as last year and only two men got home in the first twenty. de la Mare was 10th, and Beere close up. Goulding and Bray also finished.
Forgotten!

Two names were omitted from the list of successful candidates at the last November examinations: S. Moran passed the first part of the Third LL.B.; and G. Craig passed the Final Solicitors’ Law.

We have received, too late in the day for more than a short extract some topical verses which would seem to be a parody on Gilbert’s “Lost Mr. Brown.” It is entitled “Diploma Day” and deals with the events of that memorable day with some enthusiasm. The hilarious supper was evidently too much for the writer (E.W.) who “carols” concerning a “gorgeous time.”

We commend the following verse to the “authorities.” —

But more than these, at
The back of the hall were
Many and many a
Turbulent one;
And among them also,
Interrupting,
I grieve to say was
The Chancellor’s son

We have space for only one more verse.

Need I mention
Ubiquitous Dixon,
Beere athletic,
And de la Mare:
Et frates Prousii
Great in Hockey;
And Tom with his smile that
Charms the fair?

Coat of Arms.

We regret that our suggestions for a Coat-of-Arms have been passed over by the College Council, and the matter decided apart from that hotbed of Heraldy, the Students’ Committee. The device certainly looks well “done in oils,” and we have no improvements to suggest. The official and heraldic description runs thus: “Vert on a fess engrailed between three crowns or a canton azure charged with four estoilles argent (in the form of the Southern Cross)” There now! The “Spike” in its modesty is almost shy of blurtling out any connection with such an aristocratic relative. The crowns represent a memorial of Royalty, the stars are alpha, beta, gamma, and delta Crucis, and the Crest is that of the Duke of Wellington.

[A block showing the Design will be found on page 17]
Notes from Other Colleges.

From North, from South what tidings?
Of a friend what word in your mails,
Low smoke by the shelving shoreline,
Long roar on the sleeper-rails?

We will know something more of the other Colleges when Easter comes round and the low smoke on the ocean tells the approach of Southern friends and the long roar on the sleeper-rails heralds the approach of our brothers from the North. Now they are, like us, apparently resting after football and toil of sport but really slogging for dear life against the November trials.

The Capping Ceremonies with their appropriate concomitants seem to be settling into characteristic grooves. Auckland is apparently set for comedietta, the libretto of which is written by students and the music picked up from various sources. As might be expected we verge on the political, while Otago’s famous combination of waxworks, tableaux, and topical farce is as much a part of the Institution as the Mining School was. Canterbury College, however, this year departed from its old miscellaneous concert programme and performed a Molière Comedy “Le Menteur” translated and adapted by Mr. A. E. Currie, Editor of the Canterbury College Review. It is fitting that the ceremonies should differentiate as much as possible, and fitting that one College should affect the more Classic rôle in comedy. It is to be hoped that the Carnivals in the different centres will continue to develope along original and divergent lines.

The humour at the actual “Capping” seems to vary with the point of view from which it is regarded. We had a “scout” at Dunedin and he took his rightful place among the “roughs” at the back of the Hall. He thought all the hits good. His
mind was atune to his environment. At Christchurch he was on the platform. His point of view changed and the "points" were blunt. Even the "Hay fever" developed during the speech of Mr. J. Hay, the Equity Examiner, causing the removal of the patient from the Hall—brought only weariness of the flesh. Yet on thinking it over, our "scout" is of the opinion that things were pretty even. It occurs to us that the "Evening Post" must have viewed our "Feeble attempts at Humour" with the jaundiced eye of the platform martyr.

The Auckland Festival was successful. The street procession, which stopped occasionally to allow a representation of a local temperance advocate harangue the crowd, was less harrassed by street urchins than usual. The dramatic performance was successful and the dance a great success. Another dance lately held has shared the same fate.

The Canterbury College Football Club's First Fifteen has played through the season without winning a match. It has, however, played some good football, made plucky fights, and is content. We congratulate the club on its "grit" and are glad to think that a College Club, though it failed to score, upheld the best traditions of the game. We have hopes that Victoria College next year will show the same mettle.

Alas, the contradictions of things. The Debating Society of a University in Dun-Edin has decided that Ireland "produces the best type of man." But if one thing is more notorious about the Fair City of the South than its Scotchness, it is its preference for Prohibitionist and even Student Orators. How is it then that the "Songs and Cartoons" of Otago have four "Hotel" advertisements. The "Spike" advertises only business which is likely to be useful to students. If the Otago Students' Association goes on the same principle the greatest needs of Otago students appear to be hair-restorer, money-to-borrow, and beer. O temporas! O mores!

At the Otago University Sports J. Davie won five first places and W. J. O’Kane two first and three second places. The times were slow owing to soft ground and bad training. O’Kane beat Davie in the mile.

Gilray, the Otago Representative three-quarter back is a mainstay of the University Team.

There is an agitation among the Students at Auckland for the use of gowns at lectures.
A lady correspondent (Queen of Clubs) thus demolishes Canterbury College:

Canterbury College bemoaneth its inability to form a Hockey Club, and makes a touching appeal to its fair ones to blot out the disgrace. After holding out such subtle allurements as "seductive tams," "picturesque skirts," yea, even the noble example of the two and twenty enterprising "Northerners" (Hear, hear.) the eloquent Cantabrian throws down the following trump. "Surely with the soothing consciousness that our rich maroon is infinitely more becoming than the northern emerald and yellow, our girls will not hesitate now to wield the Hockey club." Our deepest sympathy, Cantab! A mind that can unblushingly describe the harmonious beauties of olive green and gold as crude "emerald and yellow" deserves anything—even a Hockey Club. Every success to your efforts, but pray take gentle warning, Oh soulless scribe, and as thou valuest thine aesthetic reputation in the "North," be wise and suffer henceforth in silence.

Note by the Sub-Editors of the "Spike."

[It being certain that the Editor in his modesty would not give consent to the representation of his own head as a "block," and it being certain also that he is too large to argue with, he has therefore by subtle devices been kept entirely in the dark, and he is in no way responsible for the unfortunate affair.]

Exchanges.

We beg to acknowledge the following Magazines:

Canterbury College Review, Otago University Review, and the Wellingtonian.
K. McK—z—e. The "Colours" question was thrashed out at two general meetings of the Students’ Association and we cannot afford space for a fruitless discussion. We believe you are right in thinking that the Mackenzie tartan would suit your style of beauty better than green and gold, especially if taken with kilts. Perhaps some of your lady friends can explain to you the difference between orange and emerald green and gold and olive green. Try the ladies who carried the motion.

M. W. R—ch—d. The quotation you ask for occurs in A Midsummer-Night’s Dream, V, I, 175, and runs thus:—

"Thou wall, O wall, O sweet and lovely wall,
Show me thy chink to blink through with mine eyne!"

Mystified. You are mistaken. Victoria College was not established (1) To add lustre to the name of the Chairman of the College Council (2) For the convenience of the Janitor.

S. S. M—z—e. We have no hesitation whatever in rejecting your wild lament against Students’ Socials. No doubt, as you affirm, you did derive a more ethereal enjoyment from esconcing yourself in the highlands of Day’s Bay, but the example is pernicious one. We recommend you to study the precepts of the College bard.

"And who would mirth, song, waltz, decry,
Down among the dead men let him lie."

Football Second Fifteen. Your pluck in challenging the Ladies to play you at Hockey is creditable, though your rashness cannot be commended. The Ladies explain that in consequence of Tournament preparations they felt they could not, from purely humane motives, show their antipathy to the footballing section of the community by wiping out the 2nd Fifteen.

H—gh M—k—z—e. (1.) For dictionary purposes we should say that chickens hatched by an incubator were “orphans” and your definition should be extended accordingly. (2.) The “mother” or “brooder” is used after the chickens are out. (3.) If you feed chickens on plum pudding and fatten them off on “tin-tacks” and haggis they will not give you any further trouble.

Secretary, Hutt County Council. The Ladies’ Hockey Club, having taken legal advice, find they are in no way liable for the removal of earth from the —— Hockey Field—Possessio accessio. Counter claim, 11 hands and a referee cleaning drain, 1½ hours.
P. W. R—b—n. Your suggestion that 80% of the Students' Subscription List should go towards establishing a fan-tan saloon in the new building betrays a hopeless moral depravity it were well to conceal until you have booked your passage to Oxford.

Pr—f—s—r K—r—k. Under "The Public Health Act, 1900" a nuisance is created (1) where there exists an accumulation or deposit which is offensive to the public or injurious to health, whether such deposit consist of sharks, or any part or parts thereof, dogfish, crayfish, meats, frogs' feet, or bug specimens, (2) where an offensive trade or biological research is so carried on so as to be injurious to health or unnecessarily offensive and distasteful.

H—s W—r—sh—p the M—y—r. You have our sympathy. We suggest that your proper course is to obtain an order requiring the abatement and prohibiting the recurrence of the nuisance caused by the fumes from the College laboratory. We advise that you join Pr—f—s—r E—s—t—r—f—d or R. E. R—d—n as a third party, since it is extremely doubtful whether the College Council would be in a position to pay costs.

O Alma Mater, come to us
Thy children dull and bright,
Too long as orphans we have lived,
Send down on us thy light;
And may we as the years roll on
Become more worthy thee,
Making a name to live for e'er,
Growing in dignity.

Au Revoir

We have toiled through the moonlit evens,
   We have broken tryst with the sun,
That here a Pass might be entered,
Here first-class Honours won:
We have had our game together,
   With the journey home in the rain:
We are off for the Long Vacation,—
So-long till we toil again.