YOUTH the years bring great changes with startling rapidity, and this is true not only of individuals, but also of institutions. Our own is no exception to the rule. It is a far cry from the days—they seem almost medieval times—when the gloomy portals of the Girls' High School reluctantly admitted the pioneer students—and only after the shades of night had fallen. The building was approached by a side-entrance, and everything proclaimed aloud the temporary nature of our abode. The staff comprised four Professors and four Lecturers, and the students were comparatively few in number.

From this transient state have we progressed step by step. Each year has marked a great advance, and now we seem to have reached completion—not perfection, but completion. We stand a College equipped on every side. The additions to the building and staff, combined with a reduction in the number of students (due to the raising of the matriculation standard) have placed us in a state of unexampled efficiency as far as facilities for study are concerned. Fresh Clubs
have been formed, and whatever a student’s interests may be—athletic, social, or intellectual—they can be met within the College walls. The erection of a social hall and gymnasium has provided a home for College meetings and athletics. A committee room is available, and common rooms have been furnished: scantily indeed, but still furnished. No longer does the dread stroke of 9.30 o’clock disperse all gatherings, nor does the College guardian wait with anxious face till the last student is off the premises.

We are, however, menaced by the same danger as that with which the American Colleges are now grappling, but in our case the danger is even more serious. The varied and multitudinous activities of student life threaten to absorb the whole attention of the students and prevent all systematic work and the acquirement of real knowledge. Study and reflection, investigation and discussion on literary or scientific subjects, have taken a secondary place.

In our case, we repeat, the danger is still more threatening. Most of our students are employed during the day in earning their own living. When night comes they are required to train for athletics; do such committee and organisation work as they are connected with; attend College lectures; and acquire knowledge and experience in its application. Few are the fortunate students who are able to keep the first two years of their College life free. For the great bulk only the evenings are available. Taking these important factors into consideration, and remembering that of the making of Clubs there is no end, the College student should keep in mind that his first objective is the acquirement of a wide range of knowledge and of experience in its acquirement and application. Athletic and social activities should, during the sessions at any rate, take a second place, and, under the present circumstances, a very decided second place. When the students get more leisure or the University sessions are lengthened, fresh factors will arise which,
may alter matters. Till then an active participation in every side of College life is impossible, and the freshman must choose not hastily or indiscriminately, but carefully and wisely.

+++ + + + +

We have to welcome the Fencing, Boxing, and Swimming Clubs, which have been formed since our last issue, and also to congratulate the Officers’ Training Corps on the successful completion of its first year’s work. We expressed some doubt at the time of its formation as to the advisability of adding to the number of College activities; but its earnestness and success seem to have justified its formation and realised the hopes of its promoters. May it prosper.

+++ + + + +

We present this issue to our readers in a somewhat new form. We have placed all the literary and semi-literary matter (our readers can distinguish these two classes for themselves) together, and put all the Club reports after them. A welcome increase has marked the contributions to both departments, and it was necessary to sacrifice some old friends in the way of head-pieces. Pursuing the Spire’s policy since its inception, we have made form give way to matter.

The contributions were fairly numerous and varied, and we were pleased to note a tendency to view College affairs from a broader standpoint, and also to treat a greater range of subjects. We shall, however, have more to say on this subject in our next issue. We trust that our critics, as well as our present contributors, will submit matter for publication then.
"If a rich man did not live up to his means and keep a motor-car the people would want to know why; and if a Victoria College Student were to sleep in a tub in Parliament grounds the people would object strongly."—Prof. Z—d—z.

'Twas Tubby, and the palish stars
Did wink and twinkle in the sky;
All snoring was the student man,
As the night breeze stole by.

Beware the motor-carless Duke—
Beware the rich man simply clad—
Beware all Tub inhabitants,
And shun this worthless lad.

They took their wicked swords in hand,
Long time the heedless foe they sought;
So rested they by the statue grey,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in noisy sleep he lay,
Dame Grundy's sons, with eyes of flame,
Their thinking done, stole one by one,
And to the tub they came.

One, two; one, two; and thro' and thro'
Their cruel blades went snicker snack.
They left him dead and with his head
They came, three-cheering, back.

"And is he dead?" Dame Grundy cried;
"Come to my arms by beamish boys.
Oraubious night."
With huge delight
She chortled, and with noise.

'Twas Tubby, and the palish stars
Did wink and twinkle in the sky;
All silent was the cozy Tub,
As the night breeze stole by.  "Novice."
University Examination Results

"Honores mutant mores,
Nunquam in meliores."
—Luther.

"Everyone knows as much as the Savant."
—Emerson.

The following Students of Victoria College have been successful in the University Examinations during the past year:

**HONOURS IN ARTS.**

- Gilbert, T. A. Third-class Latin and English
- Gordon, W. P. P. Second-class Mental Science
- Johnston, Elsie M. First-class English and French
- Kennedy, Robert First-class Mental Science
- Law, Euphemia E. First-class Latin and French
- Monaghan, H. W. Second-class Mental Science
- Neilson, Isabel Second-class English and German
- Rockel, Clara C. H. Second-class Latin and German
- Taylor, C. H. Second-class Political Science

**HONOURS IN SCIENCE**

- Barkas, Mary R. Second-class Organic Chemistry

**BACHELOR OF ARTS.**

- Biggar, R. H.
- Bowler, F. C.
- Butler, Jessie M.
- Castle, J. G. T.
- Cooke, Florence W.
- Haddeil, Olive V.
- Hall, Ethel M. B.
- Lyonskey, J. H.
- Morice, G. W.
- Ogg, J.
- Papps, A. J.
- Snell, J.
- Thwaites, J. E.
- Pickering, Eva M.
- Pope, J. C.
- Reeve, Bertha I. L.
- Reilly, C.
- Sprott, S. T. C.
- Park, P. H.

**SENIOR SCHOLARSHIPS.**

- Biggar, R. H. (Latin) 
- Sprott, S. T. C. (Greek)
- Reeve, Bertha I. L. (Applied Mathematics)

**BACHELOR OF COMMERCE.**

- George W. Reid

**BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.**

- Bigg, T. H.
- Rudman, R. E., M.A.
# Bachelor of Laws

Kennedy, R.
Kelly, F. P.

Smith, D. S.
Mason, H. G. R., M.A.

Prouse, G. S.
Murphy, B. E., M.A.

The following have passed the first section of the Degree of Bachelor of Arts:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bartlett, Constance</th>
<th>Gow, Mary J.</th>
<th>McKenzie, Mary</th>
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<tr>
<td>Beechey, F. J.</td>
<td>Graham, Elsie D.</td>
<td>Boyne</td>
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<td>Bell, W. H.</td>
<td>Hall-Jones, F. G.</td>
<td>Palmer, Alice M.</td>
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<td>Billens, Emmie</td>
<td>Hewlett, H. C.</td>
<td>Pemberton, L. M. I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bland, Elsie</td>
<td>Hunt, Ellen J.</td>
<td>Pigott, Ellen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boyce, C. G. M.</td>
<td>Isaac, Nora G.</td>
<td>Robbie, G. A.</td>
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<td>Brock, H. F.</td>
<td>Jackson, H. W.</td>
<td>Robinson, A. H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Casey, Ellen C.</td>
<td>Jenkins, Harriette</td>
<td>Ross, Fanny L.</td>
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<td>Edwards, Eliza R</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Saxton, Gwendoline</td>
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<td>Fell, Margaret C. R.</td>
<td>Kibblewhite, B. M.</td>
<td>M. von T.</td>
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<td>Fogelberg, N. E.</td>
<td>Leary, L. P.</td>
<td>Sutton, H. H.</td>
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<td>Fayne, Leonora J.</td>
<td>Mackay, Mary C.</td>
<td>Watson, R. S.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gow, A.</td>
<td>Murray, Mary E. E.</td>
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The following have passed the first section of the Degree of Bachelor of Science:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Burbidge, P. W.</th>
<th>Levi, Leila E.</th>
<th>Robertson, G. H.</th>
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<tr>
<td>Lancaster, T. L.</td>
<td>McDowell, J. C.</td>
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The following have passed the first section of the Degree of Bachelor of Music:—

Dale, Margaret F., M.A.

The following have passed Sections of the Degree of Bachelor of Laws:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Acheson, F. O. V.</th>
<th>Hendry, C. A.</th>
<th>Raine, J.</th>
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<td>Aston, W. B.</td>
<td>Hogben, J. M.</td>
<td>Robertson, W. J.</td>
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<td>Broad, P. B.</td>
<td>Kelly, F. E.</td>
<td>Rutherford, J. W.</td>
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<td>Brodie, A. D.</td>
<td>Lynch, A. D.</td>
<td>Sim, W. J.</td>
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<td>Caldwell, K. S.</td>
<td>Lyon, E.</td>
<td>Thomson, A. M.</td>
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<td>Cook, H. L.</td>
<td>Mackersey, L. J.</td>
<td>Tustin, E. B.</td>
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<td>Dean, H. H.</td>
<td>Mousley, E. O.</td>
<td>Van Stavern, H.</td>
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<td>Dowling, J. W.</td>
<td>Nicholls, G. H.</td>
<td>West, F. L.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duigan, Lucilla B.</td>
<td>Oram, M. H.</td>
<td>Willis, V. B.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eichelbaum, S.</td>
<td>Powell, A. H.</td>
<td>Wright, E. G.</td>
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<td>Hall, T. D. H.</td>
<td>Quillian, R. H.</td>
<td>Williams, H.</td>
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University Reform.

"This is the function of the University in the State: First, to rear men and women who will dare to follow the truth if they know it. Second, to train in them the powers of thought, by which they may arrive at knowledge of the truth they are to follow."—Professor Picken, in his presidential address to the Victoria College Debating Society, 1908.

The subject of University reform has been frequently before the public, particularly the University public, and has been elaborately discussed and considered, new factors continually presenting themselves at every step. Fresh impetus has been given to the movement by the descent of the Victoria College Professorial Board into the arena, who in this important matter are taking no half-hearted or equivocal steps.

There is a tradition in our College as to Reform. Professor Picken signalised his first year with us by delivering before the Debating Society a brilliant address, in which he indicated many glaring defects of our present University life, an address which found its way into the press, and attracted widespread attention. Professor Laby, immediately on his arrival in Wellington, was struck with the totally inadequate facilities for higher education which existed in our own Colleges, as compared with those of the Commonwealth, and proceeded to arouse public interest in the subject by contributing several interesting letters and articles to The Times, severely criticising the curriculum of our University. Professor Zedlitz also entered into the fray, and encountered numerous critics under varied nom de plumes, who suggested as many novel remedies, one apparently serious individual suggesting "hiring a few ex-Rhodes scholars" to set our house in order. Professor Hunter, in a series of articles, advocated the abolition of the English examinations for degrees, whilst Professor J. R. Brown, with characteristic caution, contented himself with putting some pertinent questions to his colleagues. As a result of all this discussion, a well-attended public meeting was held in the Concert Hall of the Town Hall on Tuesday, the 31st of May,
to consider the advisability of forming a University Reform Association. His Worship the Mayor presided, and there were many speakers, among them being two of our Professors. Professor Zedlitz made an excellent speech, admirably delivered, and seasoned with mild sarcasm and good-natured humour. Seldom, indeed, have we heard so excellent a case put with such convincing force. He said that it was an old reproach that Universities taught a great amount of useless and merely academic knowledge, but he desired to impress upon the audience that during the last thirty years strenuous attempts had been made all over the world to remove such grounds as there might be for the reproach. The undoubted progress that had been made was visible, not so much in the curriculum, but in the methods and ideals of teaching. But despite this movement, and despite its own great commercial, industrial and legislative progress, New Zealand has clung tenaciously to its anti-quated University ideals and methods. The evil effects of these are felt most severely by the student, and are most apparent in future generations—it is this that makes the public so apathetic. The Professors were doing valuable work, and students were intelligent and active, and it was these who prevented him from being absolutely hopeless. (Great applause from students.) When he first came to New Zealand, he did not expect much. He saw the pompous curriculum, which it would take a great University to carry out, and he was not disappointed in his expectations. He soon discovered that he was not required to inspire and interest the student in his subject, or to lead him to an intelligent study of it, but merely to give a concise summary of the subject, such as one might find in any elementary text-book. He pointed out the folly of being expected to teach mere facts about books and literature unless the students had first hand acquaintance with the authors. If a Professor did actually interest his student in the study of a particular subject, without a view to the examinations, the almost inevitable result was that the student was "ploughed" in the exams. But, after all, his experience was not solitary; his case was the case of all his colleagues. The chief ground of complaint lay in the fact that each branch of knowledge is considered as a perfect entity in itself, and, in particular, no account is taken of the interrelation of different sciences and arts. The present heterogeneous course is supposed to be an improvement on the homogeneous curriculum, according to which all the subjects are made
subservient to one predominant subject; but such a system is efficient and justifiable only when the work of teaching is not divorced from the work of examining. In 1908 Dr. Starr Jordan, who was visiting the Dominion, was asked to submit suggestions for reform to the Senate. In his reply he recommended the “major-professor” system, as it obtained in the United States, according to which each student on entry had to devote his attention to the study of one main subject. In addition to this it was stated that the University Colleges should devote themselves to the primary needs of New Zealand. What did the Senate do? It set up a Committee of “Reform,” which did not suggest homogeneous courses, but recommended tinkering with the present obsolete system. The Victoria College Professorial Board sent in a protest: What else could they do? University Professors, he admitted, are particularly liable to get into grooves, and, accordingly, need to be checked by some controlling body. But owing to our “outside examination” system, that control which is possible elsewhere is impossible here. In every other University in the world, the Professorial Body as a whole is responsible for the passes, and it has been proved that the influence which is exerted by professorial colleagues was a salutary, and the only proper control. Where the work is mere routine, there is no real control, and also, no encouragement—nobody knows, and nobody cares whether the work is well done or ill done. One can always point to the imposing examination results granted by eminent gentlemen at Home.

The typical University constitution consisted of (a) a lay governing body, (b) a professorial body, which prepares academic legislation, which is referred to the lay body for refusal or acceptance. In New Zealand, the functions are reversed. Here, the lay body prepares the academic legislation! It is, of course, unreasonable that a lay body should be expected to keep a University curriculum up to date. True, the professorial element is sometimes consulted, but as there is no machinery for enabling the Professors to meet and discuss proposed legislation, such a course is, under present circumstances, more likely to lead to harmful than beneficial results.

Professor Easterfield, speaking mainly from the standpoint of science, then made an earnest appeal on behalf of the students themselves. He often had complaints from
headmasters of secondary schools that their assistant masters had told them that they had learned (?) six subjects at the University, but that they had no “favourite” subject. Now, then, was there any possibility of such a person who had no “favourite” subject, to engender enthusiasm in his pupils in any one subject? All this is done in the supposed interests of “general culture,” but it destroys enthusiasm. The method which is adopted in Cambridge University is quite different. There specialisation is encouraged, and the value of the training obtained is recognised all over the Continent of Europe. His view was that the Professor should get the student to see that the study of science was of little worth, unless conducted with a view to original investigation. But the University itself set a far lower ideal than that; in his opinion, it was as criminal an act as it would be for a father to put a low ideal before his children. If a student were taught only with a view to the examinations, he might graduate indeed, but at the same time it was as likely as not, that he could not even read the language of science. Under the present system, there was, owing to the discouragement of specialisation, little left for the science student, but schoolmastering. Thus the low ideal filters through and damages every factor in the education of the nation; for the primary school teacher is mainly the product of the secondary school.

But not only can science not be taught in a natural way under the present regulations; it is impossible to give the students the latest ideas in science. There are in Chemistry alone, many thousands of pages of original matter published every year. Some of this should certainly be given to the student, but under present circumstances it cannot: he is not trained to understand it, and even if he were, it would not “pay” from the degree point of view.

The meeting carried almost unanimously a resolution to the effect that a University Reform Association be established, and at a subsequent meeting a Committee was set up to draft a constitution.
"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "was ye at th' maytin' last night, Himnissy?"

"What maytin' was that?" Mr. Hennessy asked.

"Oeh! it was a gr-reat maytin'," replied Mr. Dooley.

"It was in th' Town Hall, and who shud be in th' chair but Tom Wilforrd himself. What d' y' think iv that now? There he was sittin' up on th' stage as large as life, wid a brown suit and two empty glasses an' a water bottle in front iv him. An' whin th' applause caused by his apparence had subsided, he got up an' read out all th' apologies f' r abs'nee like th' gint'man that he is; there was Lorrd Plunket an' Joey Warrd, an' people ye'd known all iv y' life, an' them as ye'd never hearrd iv b'fore, all iv 'em shayin' away fr'm th' maytin'. An' all th' crowd that was there, too; there was lawyers an' docthors an' students an' Sosh'lists an' M.P.'s an' Perfess'rs, all hobnobbin' the-gither as tho' they was all int'l rested. An' when Tom Wilforrd had read th' apologies, he said f' r th' furrrst time in his life he was talkin' on a subjekt that he knew nothing iv'. But he just spoke like he always does, be jabers, an' called on Perfess' r von Zedlitz t' say a few wurds. Then up jumps von Veelitz an' off he shatrres; an' there was no stoppin' him. Ye knew, Himnissy, von Z. shud hav' been Irish—he's that ugly. An' talk! he'd talk th' ligs'off in an iron kettle. But he was unrespectiveful: talkin' iv Sir Rhobert Shout an' calling him His Washup insthead iv His Highness. An' he says, too, that Sir Bob seemed t' suggest, says he, that it was imperence f' r th' Perfess'rs t' adovicate to-day, he says, th' improvements that Sir Bob wanted twenty years ago. But th' way von Zedlitz said it, y' knew. Shure a man like Sir Rhobert can change his mind iv'ry t'ree or four years widout havin' t' pu tup wid insults fr'm Perfess'rs.

"But I was tellin' ye iv th' maytin'. Well, th' ould von chap was coverin' th' ground in gr-reat style, an' was after th' world's record, an' so he turnrs t' Tom Wilforrd, who was timekeeper an' shatkeholder and iv'rythin' else: 'Tom,' says he, 'How much more time have I got f' r th' distance?'

'T'ree minutes t' go,' says Tom. An' ould von wastes no time an' wants t' book a bet wid anny mumber iv th' Senate.
but Tom had no license, so von Zedlitz just sat down wid much applause. An' thin, whin iv 'rywan was just beginnin' t' wondher whether they'd get out before closin' time, th' spaches just shtorted wan aftur another. There was Herdcman M.P., who shptouk f'r a shorrt while an' was in favour iv annythin' that anybody else was; an' Perfess'r Eastherfiel', who wurked up a wondherful enthus'sm. 'If ye do that,' he says (I forget what ye do), 'but,' says he, 'if ye do that, ye'd be like an inflated bike tire,' he says; 'if they put anny more in' ye,' says he, 'there wouldn't be anny room f'r it.' he says, amid prolonged cheers fr'm th' opposition benches. An' wid that wondherful simile, I got tired an' lost a lot iv th' spaches, f'r which I was annoyed. But aftur a shorrt while, about t'ree or fire hours, Tom Wilford had another turru, an' he says th' motion is now open f'r discussion. An' then Johnny O'Shea woke up. He's a broth iv a bhoys is Johnny. He found out that somewun had moved a motion, an' he gets up t' shpake. 'I'm agin th' motion,' he says. 'If I was a Perfess'r,' says he, 'I might be conceited meself.' An' the crowd cheered, f'r he was so modest. An' he's that clever too f'r in th' next breath he tells us, he does, that no wan knew morre Latin than he did whin he got his furrst-class honours. Shure it's a gran' thing that he's not a Perfess'r. But he's a rale broth iv a bhoys, an' he was agin th' motion, tho' he did forget t' tell us why.

'Well, well, Hinnissy, there was only wan other catastrophe worth raycoordin'. Froggy de la Mare got up t' shpake, an' what d' ye think happened? Tom Wilford didn't know him!'

'What's that?' said Mr. Hennessy. 'Tom Wilford not know th' Frog?'

'Naw,' replied Mr. Dooley. 'Tom didn't know him an' Tom a shportin' man too! But th' Frog didn't mind; he had wan black eye, an' so cud only say a few wurrrds, an' thin th' motion was put b' Tom Wilford an' carried nem. cow. wid only wan vote agin it; an' th' anjence wint home, it bein' aftur ten o'clock.'

'But tell me, Dooley,' said Mr. Hennessy, 'what was th' maytin about at all, at all?'

'Shure an' I forgot t' tell ye, did I?'' said Mr. Dooley.

'Why, it was held f'r t' rayform th' University, an' they formed a league called th' University Rayform League, an' Johnny O'Shea an' meself are goin' t' forrm th' left wing.'
My Lady of the Shop.

Children of the yard and measure,
Let me smooth away the traces
Of your recent high displeasure,
I was arguing on a basis
False, and foreign to your cases,
So you rightly took up arms,
I confess you held the aces,
I admit your many charms.

In my memory I treasure
Thoughts of joyous, eager faces,
As you scrupulously measure
Yards and yards of silk and laces,
Take the bonnets from their spaces,
Stretch the gloves upon your palms,
Test the veils with sweet grimaces;
I admit your many charms.

In your hours of well-earned leisure,
I have seen you at the races;
Quite unconsciously you measure
Every prancing horse’s paces,
At the dance your smile displaces
Every heart, but never harms,
Sisters of the triple Graces,
I admit your many charms.

ENVOI.

Goddess of the retail places,
All your previous alarms
This apology effaces:
I admit your many charms.

S.E.
The Professor at the Mess Table.

Place: Mess Tent, Trentham.

Dramatis Personae: O. T.C.

The oil lamps swinging from the pole of the marquee shed their light on an assortment of faces ranged along the two mess tables. Continuous conversation and occasional laughter showed that the last act in the day's instruction of the Officers' Training Corps—the Major's lecture—had not begun.

Presently, out of the darkness beyond the door, appeared the head of the Sergeant for the day calling the Company to attention, and the next moment the Major, blowzed with the heat of the summer's sun, an immaculate parting in his hair, stood before them, and the lecture commenced.

"Time to snooze." murmured the Lance-Corporal drowsily, for a Lance-Corporal, of course, is almost quite one of the fellows, and is not obliged to be the same model of soldierly wakefulness that, say, a Sergeant is. Yet I have known even a Lyon sleep after a full meal.

So the Lance-Corporal let his head droop on his folded arms, and his subsequent impression of the Major's lecture was something like this:

"Ugh! This fellow is a d—d fool! ... You'll find that A has gone off to see a man about a dog, and B has gone to round up A ... find yourself on the crest with only half-a-dozen men ... time to choose a halo to suit your complexion. ... If you don't turf him out, he will scupper you. ... Now for pickets and sentry groups ... before you find you're not swannin' over a Latin prose, you'll have a very realistic sort of bayonet between your ribs. ... Sentry posts will be driven in—"

"What," moaned the Lance-Corporal. "Post driving! Does this mean more fatigue work-tomorrow?"

"Yes, dear boy," volunteered Scraper; "they want the use of a monkey to drive in posts, and the Major was suggesting you for the job."

But the limit of the Lance-Corporal's attentive powers was reached, and his head drooped again, but he was jerked back into wakefulness by a great chortle across the table, and found himself looking at Prid O., who chirruped:
"Look at the Professors!"

The Professors certainly did merit the attention now bestowed on them. The sight of a couple of them sitting in sleepy boredom at a lecture was as novel as entertaining, and rather tickled the student palate. "Ridiculous visu," as Scraper put it, with a furtive glance at the Latinist.

Prof. E. sat at the head of the table on a soup box, with his back to the bronzed Vonzed, who stared at the Major with wide, unseeing eyes, his thoughts perhaps on the life of luxury he had left behind, perhaps on the intricacies of some German sentence—anywhere but on the subject of outposts. His academical colleague nodded drowsily, occasionally pricking up his ears to catch one of the Major's pet expressions, of which he was making a collection, for the benefit of Section 1.

The interest aroused by the Professors lasted nearly till the close of the lecture.

Now it was bedtime, the Professors appeared to wake up. A figure suddenly plunged into a tent belonging to Section 4 and extinguished the light. The infuriated soldier who followed him ran him to earth after he had plunged three tents in darkness. It was Professor E.!

Larking snored heavily that night. His efforts rent the silence of midnight. His wakeful neighbour saw a dark figure reach across the tent entrance and secure a bayonet, and he remembered with horror the suggestion of Professor K. at bedtime that all snorers should, for purposes of identification, wear white socks and thrust his feet well out into the light. Larking was saved a maiming only by the hasty intercession of his neighbour.

That night has also become memorable for the night alarm. Loyal to their training, the occupants of each tent conducted their robing with a minimum of noise, and in total darkness, though, indeed, one tent of Section 2 was partially illuminated by the sentiments of Trevor when he found that Prof. E. had "collared" his boots.

Out in the moonlight, hastily donned khaki covered a multitude of sins, many of which were uncovered by the watchful Major and exposed, to the delight of everyone. The Professors seemed to have fared worst, though among the others "long No. 3" had covered his manly chest with his putties, and a sleepy private of Section 3 had made his pyjamas serve the purpose of socks.
A few minutes of this hilarious entertainment, then the Company was dismissed, each unit to wander to his hard-earned pallet to sleep, and to be no more disturbed, till at 5 a.m. the notes of the "Rouse" rang out over the silent paddocks, and woke the slumberers to the business of another day.

"War," reflected Professor E., as he surreptitiously drew on one of Chapman's socks, "War is a demoralising game."

D. E. C. MACKAY.
My Lady.

My Lady waits at home for me,
And guards my castle by the sea,
While I, her knight, am far away,
Fighting the heathen in Cathay.

What shall I send to my lady,
To keep me in her memory,
Of all the spoils that I have won,
Of all the deeds that I have done?

I'll send her silks and satins rare,
All woven by a princess fair;
She worked them for her marriage day;
Her lover proved untrue, they say.

Of gems I'll send—red ruby rings,
Torn from the palaces of kings;
A queen for every ring has sighed,
For every jewel a man has died.

A thousand slaves shall freight my ship,
Till 'neath the waves the gunwales dip;
At the galley oars my slaves shall bend,
As home to her their way they wend.

My lady, she will none of this,
Soft silks and slaves she will not miss;
Bright gems to her are far less sweet
Than the tiniest flower beneath her feet.

Then I'll send nothing of my spoil,
O, I'll tell nothing of my toil;
This kerchief, stained with my warm blood,
Alone shall cross the swelling flood.

And she will wear it next her heart,
Which at the touch will stab and start;
Though I am here in far Cathay,
And she so many miles away.

C. H. Taylor.
Tangimoana.

A TALE OF COROMANDEL PENINSULA.

(By James F. Thompson.)

Nestling in the rocky eastern coast of Coromandel Peninsula, is the Bay of Kuatunu, whose snow white beach stretches crescent-like along the foot of the rugged cliffs. From the tops of these cliffs can be clearly seen the lofty peninsula stretching from Whangaparaoa to the north beyond majestic Moehau, until it dips into the sea at Cape Colville. In the far distance, rising loftily from the deep gulf, is Hauturu (The Little Barrier), and beyond, on the horizon, Aotea (The Great Barrier). Winding its tortuous way up these bluffs is a narrow path, along which, one summer’s evening, I was led by Kahurangi, the old Maori chief. We climbed in silence from the beach to the summit, where he suddenly halted, and gazed intently out to sea. The hues of the sunset still lingered, and a crimson afterglow lit the eastern skies and wrapped all the seaward hills in a mantle of purest gold. Silently Kahurangi stood, his mind apparently filled with some strange memory. I spoke to him, but he heard me not. At last he turned. His eyes blazed with fire, and, pointing his finger to The Little Barrier, silhouetted against the glowing sky, he cried, “Hauturu! Hauturu!” Then, turning to the larger island, “Aotea! Aotea!” “You want to hear the tale of Tangimoana? I will tell you.” And in the stillness of the gathering night the old warrior told his story.

“Long ago, many generations before the Pakeha came, those islands were inhabited by a powerful, warlike tribe,
descendants of Ngatoro-i-rangi, one of the chiefs who journeyed from Hawaiki to Aotearoa in the canoe ‘Arawa.’ Their young chief Whatiri was noted for his daring spirit; his skill in battle on land and in the war canoes. He was deeply loved by his people.

"At Whitianga (Mercury Bay), over yonder hill, dwelt the chief Nukutai (descended from Hei) and his daughter Tangimoana, famed for her beauty throughout the land, from Maketū to Kaipara, with body as graceful as the waving toi, eyes full orbèd like the rising moon, and voice rippling like the melody of the tide as it gently breaks on yonder pebbly beach.

"The tribe of Whatiri, the sea rover, had long been at war with the tribe of Nukutai. Oft had Whatiri rowed with his warriors from his island home to Whitianga and fought Nukutai in his own strongholds; but victory favoured neither side. On these expeditions he had heard of Tangimoana, the peerless, had seen her, and, having seen her, loved her.

"But Tangimoana, by the wish of her father, was betrothed to Parawai, great-grandson of Tamatekapua (who navigated the canoe ‘Arawa’ to Aotearoa), chief of the powerful stronghold at Moehau. Her father hoped to unite the two tribes in common defence against the raiding Whatiri. But secretly Tangimoana loved Whatiri for his daring, and Whatiri knew her secret.

"And Whatiri was restless, and pined for Tangimoana, of queenly grace, for her love that would bring him happiness and eternal peace. But on the day of the next full moon she was to be wedded to Parawai. And so he sent a prisoner with a message to her. The night before her wedding morn he would row with his men to Whitianga. By the great pohutukawa, at the overhanging cliff, he would wait for her, and they would quickly return in great happiness to his own land.

"Close to the southern shore of the bay, through the dark shadows thrown by the encircling hills, swiftly sped Whatiri’s canoe. The waters of the bay were lit in soft silvery sheen by the rising moon, and across from the shore floated the strains of a glad river song, sung by the natives assembled from afar for the wedding day. The prow of the canoe touched the sandy beach at the base of the cliff, and
Whatiri, leaping swiftly ashore, disappeared beneath the trees. A muffled cry, as of a bird, thrice rang out in the stillness. Anxiously the warriors in the canoe waited. Presently two forms darted from the shadows, and, with Tangimoana in his arms, Whatiri sprung quickly to the stern of the canoe.

"Hoetia te waka! Hoetia te waka!" (Paddle Paddle!) he cried, with bated breath, and the canoe leapt seaward through the shadowed waters.

"Near the entrance they shot out into the broad moonlight and crossed the bay. Tangimoana clung closely to Whatiri in the stern. 'Give me the steer paddle!' she cried, leaping to the prow. 'I will steer you inside Turanga, the rocky island. They will not follow; they fear the surge that foams on the hidden shoal of Ranginui; the moon will light our way, and we will be through by break of day.'

"On, on they flew towards Turanga. 'The tide is swift to-night, swifter than I can remember,' whispered Tangimoana. 'We speed like the flying fish. I am happy.'

'Straight ahead lay the island. The canoeemen slackened not their pace, and like a swift seabird the canoe fled towards the passage. The roar of the surf on the Ranginui shoal grew louder, and Tangimoana seized the steer paddle with firmer grip.

"In the confined strait the tide rushed like a mountain torrent, and the canoe trembled in its grip. Suddenly Tangimoana leapt to her feet. 'Paddle, paddle for your lives!' she cried. 'Te rorea! Te rorea! (the tide rip! the tide rip!). Too late, too late. Like an arrow the canoe shot towards the angry wall of foaming water. With a cry Whatiri sprung forward, grasped the quivering form of Tangimoana, and plunged into the swirl. The prow of the canoe was flung high into the air, and fell with a crash, the waters closed over it, a faint cry rose above the roar, and—"

The old man suddenly stopped and listened intently, his rugged features enveloped in sadness. At last he went on.

"Next morning Nukutaia and his warriors, in hot pursuit, espied, drifting beyond Turanga, the upturned war canoe of Whatiri. 'Te Ranginui! Te Ranginui!' they
cried, and grief stricken, returned to Whitianga. Soon after the tribes of Whatiri and Nukataia made peace and mourned their common loss, and the peace has lasted even to this day."

"Listen! Listen!" the old chief cried. "Can you hear it? Can you hear it? At every full moon the surge on the Rangiini shoal sings its dirge to Tangimooma the beautiful, and Whatiri the brave. Listen! Listen!"

As the east wind tossed up a cloud bank to the west, and, sighing through the leaves, awakened a night bird in yonder puriri, I heard it from afar. I hear it now.
Epitaph.

Hie jacet. Here he lies and is a cold,
Quiet as any feather of the owl;
More motionless than weeping clay or mould;
The worm his Carmelite, with dusk for cowl.
Shut, shut the gate; bar out the fruitful world;
Look, where the dandelion is low bending
Above his grave, as if the soul were sending
A muffled message through the darned curled.
As if the flower could hear, and we not hear it,
As we do follow love, but never near it;
Close, close, but still impenetrably furled.

Now all his gains are the strange rewards of Death,
Who too know measure of the shadow thrown.
Along the path of life, where Evil saith
Come, live with me, and be with me, alone.
Now all he strove for, like the wave denied
The habitual sand, for ever is forsaken,
Indifferent, command can not another
The fretted spirit death has sanctified;
Who the wild heath has chosen for abiding,
Deed, deep within the roots, as if in hiding;
Where the Day helpeth not, with Night allied.

Hubert Church.
A Dilemma.

Dear Mr. Spike,—

I feel that it is my duty to sound a note of warning. A great trouble has come upon me; yet from the depths of my woe I would cry aloud, so that, perchance, my cry may reach unto the ears of those who might be tempted to follow in my footsteps.

Two years ago I came to this College an innocent and unsuspecting freshman. I entered with keenness and delight into all the activities of University life. For just over a year all went well with me. There seemed to lie open before me a College career of usefulness and pleasure highly satisfactory to my mind.

Then one fatal night in June I met the cause of all my woes. Now that I consider the matter in the light of sober reason, I am utterly at a loss to understand why I thought her beautiful. She is, as a matter of fact, long and lean. She has a thin upper lip, her complexion is bad, and her temper worse. Nevertheless, the following extract from my diary sufficiently indicates the extent of my infatuation:—

Monday, 1st June.—
She smiled. (Happiness.)

Tuesday, 2nd June.—
She would not look at me. (Misery.)

Thursday, 3rd June—
She frowned. (Hell.) To-morrow I buy a revolver.

Friday, 4th June.—
She smiled and spoke. (Heaven.)

Her lips are like the rubies,
Her cheeks are like the dawn,
Ta ra ra ra boom de ay.

Hip Hooray.

On June 30th a dance was held at College. Our dance was No. 10. I told her that I had sprained my foot, and suggested we should go outside. She consented. Her arm
rested on me lightly; her fingers gently and unintentionally
touched mine. My arm tingled to the shoulder. The blood
rushed to and from my heart in great leaps and bounds.

"Is it not a fine night? I do think that the moon above
the harbour is so beautiful." she remarked.

The originality and pathos of the words stirred my soul.
I felt that I must tell her of my love. Down on my knees
I fell. I seized her hand— But over the rest of my
ignominy I shall draw a veil. Suffice it to say that, after
getting red in the face, and saying that it was very sudden,
she was kind enough to accept my offer.

Dear Mr. Spike, I was very happy for one week. I was
happy for two weeks. I was indifferent for two weeks. I
was unhappy for one week. I was very unhappy for two
weeks. I have been utterly and inconsolably miserable ever
since. I don't want her, but she will have me. I have done
my best to hint in a mild way that my action on the night
of the dance was due to a temporary aberration. She will
not understand. She assumes that I belong to her. I have
to tell her everything that I do or say, or that people say to
me. I am not permitted to enjoy myself like other young
men. She will not let me smoke, or drink, or swear. I am
obliged to go to Church twice on Sunday. Dear good Mr.
Spike, you have had large experience in these matters, have
pity upon me and advise me what to do.

I set out with the intention of warning. I have done
ought but set before you my own lamentable case. Yet I
dare not conclude without sounding a note of warning to
the young men of the College. Put on, I would say, O
innocent freshman, the breastplate of cynicism and the
shield of indifference. Carry, moreover, in thy right hand
the sword of sarcasm, so that, perchance, ye may escape her
withering and baleful glances. But what avails it. Decend
ye to the uttermost depths, climb ye to the topmost peaks,
take the wings of the wind and fly to the far secret and
desert places of the earth, yet will she seek thee out and lay
thee low.

Yours in deep affliction,

Jeremiah Snaptup.
University of New Zealand.

"Stal pro ratione voluntas."

In his letter to the Mayor explaining his reasons for non-attendance at the University reform meeting at the Town Hall, Sir Robert Stout said: "May I suggest that the initial reform may be to try to get University Professors throughout New Zealand to agree as to what they desire? The main reform needed is that all the Professors of one subject should be of one mind. If this is impossible, how then is it possible for those who are mere laymen to judge as to what is to be done?" A fundamental reform that is demanded by the Victoria College Professorial Board is that there should be provision made in the Constitution of the University for the consultation and advice of the Professors upon academic legislation. The last sentence of our quotation from the Chancellor's letter is the strongest justification we have yet seen of the attitude of the Professors. It contains an admission—and not a mere tacit admission—that a lay body is incompetent to deal with so important a matter as a University curriculum. On such questions, Sir Robert Stout seems quite convinced that the Professors are the best authorities; and, accordingly, we have not the slightest doubt that we shall soon see our esteemed Chancellor becoming a militant member of the University Reform Association.

* * * * *

We are pleased to observe that the Senate has decided to raise the standard of the Matriculation Examination so as to represent the reasonable result of four years' work at a secondary school, instead of, as at present, merely two years' work. Such a decision will not only benefit the student, in that he will be better fitted to receive university training in those subjects with which he is already acquainted, but it is also, we believe, an indispensable preliminary to the introduction of a more specialised degree course, such as is demanded by our Professors.

* * * * *

In an outburst of what is probably intended to be considered as "patriotism," the University Senate has
decided to constitute Military Science an optional subject for the B.A. and B.Sc. courses. It is urged in favour of this innovation, that both the Sydney and the McGill Universities have a Chair of Military Science, whilst the authorities of Oxford University have recently appointed a Professor of Military History. We fail to see in these facts, however, an argument for the establishment of four such Chairs in connection with our own University—a policy which has at least the tacit approval of the Senate. The Universities which we have mentioned already perform to the satisfaction of most men who are competent to judge, the primary functions of a University; and thus they are justified in providing, out of their ample revenues, the comparatively trifling sum of £800 for the study of Military Science. But the same excuse for the expenditure of quadruple that sum does not exist in the case of our own University, many of whose Professors are inadequately paid and over-worked, whose libraries are totally inadequate, whose curriculum is condemned by most modern educationalists, and which, by reason of the slenderness of its revenues, is precluded from giving an efficient training even in those branches of learning which are acknowledged by all to lie within the true scope of a University.

* * * * *

Mr. J. W. Joynt, M.A., the Registrar of the University of New Zealand, is about to leave the Dominion to take up the position of Agent to the University in London, in the place of Mr. Eve, who has retired. In Mr. Joynt we lose a friend who has striven in every possible way to promote good feeling and a healthy spirit of rivalry among the students of the affiliated colleges. We take this opportunity of thanking him for his services in the past, and of wishing him every good fortune in the future.
Universities of the Empire.

Queensland has just celebrated its jubilee as a self-governing colony by the establishment of a University at Brisbane. This is the fifth body which exercises the functions of a University in Australia, and we believe that the establishment of another is contemplated in Western Australia. We are sure that we but echo the feelings of the students of the University of New Zealand generally when we wish the new institution every success, and express the hope that it will occupy a worthy and prominent part in the national life of the Commonwealth. Perhaps the most noteworthy circumstance attending its establishment was the enthusiasm for the spread of higher education which seemed to permeate all classes of the community. At the Congress which was summoned to consider the question of a Constitution, no fewer than 149 delegates attended, representing the Government Departments, local bodies, learned societies, trade unions, and friendly societies. In the draft Bill which was formulated by this Congress, Commerce, under the influence of the delusion that Labour had no need for the "Arts" side of university education, was erected into a separate faculty, and occupied a place co-ordinate with the faculties of arts and science; but, in the statute which finally incorporated and established the new University, the faculty of Commerce has no place at all, the original faculties being arts, science, and engineering. This is scarcely regrettable since, however suitable commerce may be as a subject for University training, it is far better that a few faculties should be well provided for, than that many should exist in a stunted condition. It is to be deplored, however, that the exigencies of finance have given the Government so great a share in the administration of the affairs of the new University as to make it practically a branch of the Department of Education. Such conditions, of course, are not conducive to the best interests of higher education, as the stability and permanence of any policy which may be embarked upon by the authorities may be greatly impaired by the supposed necessities of party politics. As Lord Curzon said some time ago, speaking in particular of the Indian Universities, where the financial conditions are somewhat similar, "Higher
education ought not to be run either by politicians or amateurs. It is a science—the science of human life and conduct—in which we must give a reasonable chance to the professor.” We trust, however, that the new University will be able, as have the other Universities in Australasia, to free itself from the shackles which threaten, even from its birth, to impede its progress.

* * * * *

In view of the agitation which has manifested itself in some quarters to secure a more “practical” training in our colleges, our readers must have read with interest the cabled summary of the report of the Royal Commission which was set up to consider the question of the establishment of a University in Western Australia. The report stated that the chief solicitude of such a University must be for “the primary arts of production on which the life of the State depends. Instead of putting classes in the chief rank, it must aim at teaching living languages and pure science.”

* * * * *

South Africa, too, seems to have caught the “University fever.” The Transvaal Government intends to establish a Provincial University at Pretoria, with a mining college at Johannesburg. In connection with this scheme, it is intended to spend £100,000 as an initial outlay for the establishment of an agricultural college which, according to General Smuts, “will give men a higher education—a university education—in agricultural subjects, which will enable boys to study for their degrees in agriculture, and which will make them agricultural experts, and give them the highest equipment necessary in such a country as this for agricultural research.” The proposal had occasioned great dissatisfaction at Capetown, since it was understood that one of the chief consequences of union would be the establishment of a great national and centralised University in that city. It is urged with some force that there are already too many bodies which exercise the functions of a University in South Africa, and that in order to attain efficiency there must be a greater degree of concentration. There is some ground for this, seeing that only within the last few months a new University has been founded in Natal. It is claimed that whilst there is room for many institutions which give a training in agriculture, i.e., technical schools for agri-
culture, there is no necessity for more than one institution which can provide facilities for agricultural research. The problem of university education in South Africa is the same as that which besets Australia—a great area and scanty population. Everyone can see that the more centralised university education is, the more efficient can it be made; but what of the interests of those communities which are so unfortunate as to be situated many hundreds of miles from our supposed central University?

* * * * *

We notice that the stately pile of buildings which is occupied by the University of Toronto is shortly to be added to by the erection of three new Gothic buildings—one for use as a gymnasium, another for the Students' Union, and the third for the Young Men's Christian Association in connection with the University. The total cost of these buildings is to be in the neighbourhood of £200,000—a sum which has been provided by the bequest of a citizen of Toronto. The University is now a very flourishing institution, and well able to hold its own with any similar institution in the New World. In addition to those who attend the affiliated denominational colleges (which are four in number), there are no fewer than four thousand students attending lectures, a number considerably in excess of the number of students at Oxford. A remarkable fact is that the most popular course seems to be Applied Science, about one-half of the students attending lectures in that branch. This compares somewhat favourably with the fifty students, more or less, who are pursuing a similar course in New Zealand.
"It isn't my fault if I dress when I 'alt.'"—Kipling.

"I observe that you carry a stick," I said, as we walked to the parade ground.

"Yes," was the reply. "You see, there is a tradition about these things. You have doubtless had it brought under your notice, just to take a couple of examples, that barristers wear wigs in Court—though that's more of a rule than a custom—and that engineers wear their finger nails in mourning."

"I was once foreman of a jury," I said, with a little of the pardonable pride that never deserts me, "and my father-in-law has been recently taking his meals—"

"Exactly," he interrupted me. "Well, it's the same with us. If you haven't got a moustache, grow one."

"And if you can't grow one, I suppose, you use a stick?" I ventured.

"Thank you," he said, "you have said what my complete lack of false modesty forbade my saying. Now, Atkinson affects both, and in that respect may possibly be considered even more of a soldier than I am. Short, like me, has no moustache, but then he has the hauteur of a Field-Marshall—he has not been known to speak to a civilian for six months—and so he makes up for it in other ways."

"One of my favourite proverbs," I remarked, "points out that in the blackest of outlooks there are very frequently compensations."

"You are right," he said. "And there are other things," he continued, "until, altogether, the mere civilian can have no idea of the difficulties attaching to the position of an officer. To take one example only, such a lot depends upon the tone—"

"I can readily understand," I interrupted, "that the tone of the officers greatly reflects itself in the men."

"For once I suspect you to mistake my meaning. I was about to say that a great deal depends on the tone in which the commands are given. The inflection of voice with which the command 'Right (or Left, as the case may be) wheel' is
given when correctly delivered, may be classed with the playing fields of Eton as being one of the greatest causes of the success of our arms."

"You surprise me!" I exclaimed,

"No doubt; yet that is the fact. But here we are at the parade ground.

I have since thought I must have imagined the whole thing; for I can give no explanation of the presence of Sir Joseph Ward, nor can I say why I, who do not usually aspire to such things, should have addressed him, and then with such an inane remark as, "Hullo, you here too!"

"Yes," he said, "I am here, and I wish the people of this Dominion as a whole would come along and see our Cubs at play. I have long looked forward to the day when it might be said—and I think it may now be said—that each of the self-governing dependencies of the Mother Country is co-mutually doing their share of the defence of the Empire as a whole."

My eyes at this point sought rest on the drill. No. 1 section apparently consisted of five men, and the Sergeant was considering how to divide them into two two-rank squads each under the command of a non-commissioned officer. The drill book, I have since heard, does not tell you how to do this, and the Sergeant, being a man of resource, abandoned the attempt. The inspection which followed was, I should hope, not the lightest of the Captain's tasks. He has to pretend that Private Brown, about the state of whose rifle the two are conversing in an undertone, is not a great friend of his. He has also to forget that, when in an hour's time the Articles of War are suspended and the two go home to breakfast together, the Private will collar all the Captain's eggs and bacon if too much is said about his rifle. The Captain does not forget this, and his face twitches.

My lay eye could not see exactly how the Company got into line and moved towards a flank, but even it was good enough to pick up the ripple which Kipling says goes down the line of every well-trained regiment on the march. I realised with a compelling force never before experienced how terrible a thing war is. I also made what I believe to be an entirely new discovery in geometry, namely, that two parallel lines will, under certain circumstances, meet, even without being produced. This led me to remark to Sir Joseph that the corps was, I thought, doing wonders.
"Yes," was his reply, "I think we are now so placed as that the result is that we are in a position in which we can say with truth, not less to the Lion Mother herself than also to the people of this Dominion as a whole. 'Do not be afraid of invasion any longer.'"

"What do you think of the Captain?" I asked.

"He fills a difficult position well," he replied, "if you will pardon my using so short a sentence. 'I know of no position, unless it be a Captain's, in which you have to take such care to avoid being considered even for a moment to be laying yourself open to the imputation of so conducting yourself as that people might say: 'He does not know as much as his subordinates.'"

"There is an element of truth in your remarks," I rejoined, "but I have to go," and, walking to the Captain, I said, "Thanks very much for letting me look on at your drill. It cannot, I think, be denied that if the fate of the Empire depended upon the Officers Training Corps there could be no doubt whatever as to the result. But my difficulty is that I am supposed to write a report of your work during the last few months."

"Will this do?" he asked, as he handed me a piece of paper almost illegibly written upon.

"I think so. Thanks," said I, as I read the following:—

The membership of the corps is now 116.
A camp was held at Christmas on the Wanganui River, and was attended by 35 officers and men. These 35 (minus officers), became proficient hewers and drawers of water and partially proficient soldiers. Trench digging was undertaken by Major Lassell, who dug several of these little depressions with the assistance of the men under his command.

I was asleep during the lectures.

The annual camp was held at Trentham, in February, and I had a tent to myself. The attendance was over 70; used to turn the men out in their shirt sleeves in the early mornings for company drill. Temperature, 34°, wind, S.S.W. A large programme of work was gone through. No liquor allowed in this camp. Not allowed to go to sleep at lectures.

Entertained (good woof!) from Trentham to Kitchener Camp at Johnsonville, a pleasant little village in the hills. Wind, N.N.E., rain, 4 inches. Led attack on evening's position and took lunch there. Biscuits excellent this camp! so ate Atkinson's too.
No liquor allowed at this camp.

Miss Barkas presented silver cup to Corporal Oram for his shooting.

Mr. A. Lewis' bowl for shooting was won by Private Caldwell.

Trophies presented by the ladies of the Hostel, and Mr. F. A. Wilson, were won by Private Cockerill.

A trophy was presented by Mr. J. W. Ross, and won by Private A. G. Brockett.

The shooting team won the Haslam Shield for the year in a competition with Canterbury College O.T.C., also the third class championship and cup, and the young soldiers' competition.

The corps owes its greatest thanks to Staff-Sergeant Major Rose for his trick of making soldiers out of mud in a manner most pleasing to the mud.

I have been pleased to notice some promotions in the Non-Com.'s. Owing to the retirement of Colour-Sergeant Henderson, Sergeant Skinner and Corporal Brodie. The non-commissioned officers are now as follows: Colour-Sergeant Rider; Sergeants Fair, Russell, Helphand, and Lyon; Corporals Oram, C. Strack, Nichols, and Rijnmond; Lance-Corporals West, Kibbleshite, Quick, and Ward.

Appended are the scores in the Haslam Shield match.

**VICTORIA COLLEGE.**

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Easter Tournament

Ninth Inter-University College Tournament.

HELD AT CHRISTCHURCH EASTER, 1910.

For the third time we have visited Christchurch and experienced the kindness and hospitality of our friends there. We went forth, like our foes, to fight and to conquer. We fought a good fight, but we did not conquer. The Tournament of 1910 leaves us, as we were once wont to be, without a championship. The following synopsis shows graphically our record:—

1902-1904—No championship.
1905—Tennis.
1906—Debating and Tennis.
1907—Debating and Tennis.
1908—Debating and Athletics.
1909—Debating.
1910—No championship.

We have been beaten squarely, and we congratulate our victors. They won because they deserved to do so; but see to it, O ye men of Victoria College, that ye refurbish your armour and sharpen your swords against the coming day of battle.

V.C. Teams.

"Take of these elements, all that is fusible,
Melt 'em all down in a beaker or crucible,
Set 'em to simmer, and take off the scum:
A typical student's the residuum."

—College Song.
The competition for places in the teams was keen, especially in athletics. The enthusiasm shown at the annual sports by a number of new aspirants for athletic honours augurs well for the future.

The teams were as follows:—

ATHLETIC SPORTS.
100yds.—G. S. Strack, R. R. Tyrer.
220yds.—A. T. Duncan, G. S. Strack.
440yds.—A. T. Duncan, J. C. McDowell
880yds.—A. T. Duncan, A. S. Faire.
120yds Hurdles.—A. H. Bogle, C. H. Strack.
Mile Flat.—T. Rigg, D. S. Smith.
Three Miles.—T. Rigg, D. S. Smith.
High Jump.—P. J. Macnamara, A. H. Bogle.
Long Jump.—A. H. Bogle, P. J. Macnamara.
Putting Shot.—J. Wilson.
Throwing Hammer.—J. Wilson.

TEennis.
Ladies’ Singles.—Misses B. Reeve, K. McIntosh, and J. Tennant.
Ladies’ Doubles.—Misses B. Reeve and J. Tennant, K. McIntosh and A. Atkinson, G. Saxon and A. Atkinson.
Men’s Singles.—G. M. Cleghorn and C. H. Taylor.
Men’s Doubles.—G. M. Cleghorn and D. S. Smith, C. H. Taylor and E. Wright.
Combined Doubles.—Miss B. Reeve and G. M. Cleghorn, Miss K. McIntosh and D. S. Smith.

DEBATING.
J. M. Hogben and M. H. Oram (elected by the Debating Society).
J. F. Thompson was appointed manager of the team.

En Route.

“YOUTH on the prow and pleasure at the helm.” —Gray.

Amid halas and many other ear-splitting, soul-uplifting cries of encouragement, the "Moana," carrying the A.U.C. and V.C. representatives and their barrackers, glided away
from the wharf. Even as the lights twinkled behind us, we had made or renewed acquaintance with our northern friends. High spirits prevailed; the night was calm, and on deck, under the shining stars, concert parties passed a joyful evening until 10 p.m., when an unrelenting manager ordered all below. At Lyttelton we were met by several old friends, among them Miss and Mr. Barkas, wearing the inspiring green and gold. Christchurch reached, we were soon despatched with our hosts or hostesses, and left to their tender and kindly mercies for the rest of the day.

The Reception.

"Poins! Poins! these be noisome fellows!"
—Henry IV.

Saturday morning broke clear and fine, and at 9 a.m. a light-hearted throng flocked to the official welcome to the visitors in Canterbury College Hall. Prof. Gabbatt (Chairman of Canterbury College Professorial Board) emphasised the importance of the Tournament as a social factor in New Zealand University life, and was followed by the Chairman of the College Governors in a similar strain. Both exalted the elements in the usual manner. A. G. Marshall (A.U.C.), J. M. Hogben (V.C.), and G. Uttley (O.U.), followed on behalf of their respective colleges, each, in consoling mood, promising that his team would not carry off more than two, or perhaps three, of the available championships. Cheers and counter-cheers closed the proceedings.

Rifle Shooting.

"Fasting must be the correct cure-all because it is Nature's only cure. Any dog knows that."
—Henry Badley.
Letter to "The Times."

Early on Saturday morning, a ride match for the Hashlam Shield, between teams representing Victoria College and Canterbury College, was fired off at Redcliff's range. By reason of rigorous abstention from breakfast (so it is rumoured) our men scored 650 as against Canterbury's 580, and the Hashlam Shield now adorns our show case. This competition was not an official tournament event, but it is pleasing to record such a meritorious win.
Tennis.

"The ball no question makes of ayes or noes,
But right or left as strikes the player goes."

—Omar Khayyam.

The tennis championships opened at the beautiful Avon-side courts on Saturday at 9.45 a.m. The courts were in good order, but the play was, for the most part, mediocre. Canterbury’s chances were most favoured. In the men’s singles, our players went down in the first round to more experienced men, and a like fate awaited the first men’s double in the second round. Neither the Otago nor the Auckland men offered much resistance to Canterbury’s attack, and the men’s singles fell easily to L. Jennings, and the men’s doubles to Jennings and T. D. Smith, of that College.

"And both were young, and one was beautiful."

—Byron.

Victoria College supporters, however, had their hopes of ultimate success suddenly raised by the unexpected result of the Combined Double—Miss Reeve and Cleghorn, and Miss Grace and Jennings. This was, perhaps, the best match in the tournament. Our representatives were on the top of their form, while Jennings was slightly off-colour. The first set, by careful play, went to us: 6—4. We again led in the second set: 4—1, but by a fine effort, Miss Grace and her partner took the set: 6—4. Every stroke was now followed with keenest interest, and at 4 all in the third set, excitement was at concert pitch. We led 5—4, and then Cleghorn took command and, playing well, won set and match amidst the wild enthusiasm of the wearers of the green and gold. In the final of the combined doubles, Miss Reeve and Cleghorn won from Miss Paterson and Beamish, who had defeated Miss McIntosh and Smith in the semi-final.

Miss Reeve and Miss Grace again met in the final of the Ladies’ Singles Championship. On this occasion, by good placing and driving, Miss Reeve showed an undoubted superiority, and the championship went to Victoria College: 9—5.

Our chance for the tennis cup lay now in winning the final of the Ladies’ Doubles, Misses Reeve and Tennant being pitted against Misses Grace and Patterson. We thought we might win, but we had underestimated the
prowess of our Canterbury hosts. Their combination, driving and placing were alike excellent, and they well merited their win: 9—4.

The tennis cup thus went to Canterbury College, with three championships.

**Picnic at Wainoni.**

"Linked sweetness long drawn out."

—Milton.

On Saturday evening, competitors, hosts, and friends, took tram for beautiful Wainoni. The moon shone clear, and the pine groves, the walks illuminated and otherwise, the Maori temples and other quaint structures in the park, lent a peculiar charm to the outing. A snorting merry-go-round and a wobbling "ocean wave" provided amusement for the daring and energetic. The picnic comprised the usual inter-College concert, and concluded with a display of fireworks.

**Athletic Sports.**

Well, the most courageous fiend bids me pack. "Vin," says the fiend; "Away," says the fiend. "For the heavens!" "Rouse up a brave mind," says the fiend, "and run."

—Merchant of Venice.

Monday dawned with veiled skies and drizzling rain, and communicated its gloom to many faces. The weather cleared sufficiently, however, to allow the usual morning programme to be got off, and in the afternoon the sun designed to shine.

The athletic shield was retained by the Canterbury men by a margin of 8 points. No one can doubt their present superiority. Despite the heavy track, a number of fine performances were recorded. R. Opie succeeded in breaking two records, doing the 100yds. in 10 1/10 secs., and the 220yds. in 23 2/5secs. He easily held all his competitors. L. Dougall and T. Rigg ran a magnificent mile, the former winning in 4min. 37 1-5sec. Rigg contested every foot, but the heavier physique of the Canterbury man carried him through successfully. The three miles again went to Victoria College, T. Rigg and D. S. Smith finishing first and second respectively. The time was some 17sec. slower than the best performance put up by Rigg last year. In the 120yds, Hurdles A. H. Bogle ran second to Harley (Canter-
bury College) and to MacKenzie (Canterbury College) in the 440yds. Hurdles. Both the Canterbury representatives seemed to be built for their distances.

For the first time Victoria College succeeded in winning the Hammer Throwing—by appropriating J. Wilson, late of Otago. In the Mile Walk A. Hamilton (Otago University), last year’s winner, was disqualified, and R. Twyneham (Canterbury College) and G. M. Cleghorn (Victoria College) finished first and second. A. T. Duncan had this year exchanged the 100yds. for the 880yds, but Dougall was not to be outdone, and came in an easy winner, with Duncan second and Jacobson (Auckland University College) close up. Duncan also ran second to Opie in the 220yds. Our “Ashley” has trained and performed so consistently that a first place would be a well-merited honour. May the Auckland Tournament crown his efforts!

The Ladies’ Cup for the competitor scoring most points was won by Opie (Canterbury College), with 6 points. Brookfield (Auckland University College) again won the Trevor Hull Memorial Shield, and Dougall (Canterbury College) the de la Mare Cup. The Relay Cup went to Canterbury College.

The official results are given on page 48.

**Debating.**

“And that old wooden platform at the Chester County fair,
Seemed the ridge pole of creation while I was sportin’ there.”

Prior to 7.45 p.m. on Monday evening, many strange sounds might have been heard proceeding from the Choral Hall in Gloucester Street, Auckland, remembering athletic misfortunes, wailed, “We came last”; Canterbury, in a roundelay, detailed the fortunes of certain peanuts; Otago cried “Turuki,” and Victoria “Ka mate.” Good-humoured personalities were freely interspersed.

When order was duly restored, Prof. Blunt, the chairman, briefly opened the debate. The judges were Messrs. O. T. J. Alpers, G. T. Booth, and E. K. Mulgan. The subject of debate was: “That the training and education provided by such a university as ours is the best preparation for a commercial or industrial career.” In the first debate, N. Gibson and H. H. Hauna (Canterbury College), affirmed,
while M. H. Oram and J. M. Hogben (Victoria College) opposed the motion. In the second debate R. M. Algie and A. G. Marshall (Auckland University College) affirmed, and T. W. Haslett and J. L. Robinson (Otago University) opposed the motion.

The words “such a University as ours” seemed to lend themselves to various interpretations, a fact which to a certain extent spoiled the debate as a debate. Some speakers asserted that their opponents had quite missed the point of the motion, and as a result several consecutive speeches had little or no real reference to one another. Ambiguity in the motion for debate should certainly be avoided. The personal element was rather prominent in one or two speeches. As regards the speakers, Messrs. Marshall and Algie (Auckland University College) formed a good combination, providing both sound matter and much humour. The judges placed them first without difficulty, with Messrs. Robinson and Haslett (Otago University) second. Heart cheers for the winners, no longer “last,” closed the proceedings.

The Dance.

“The lamps shone o’er fair women and brave men;
A thousand hearts beat happily, and when
Music arose, with its volupitous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again.”

The Dance is to most one of the chief of tournament delights, and the Christchurch dance, held in the beautiful hall of Canterbury College, was certainly delightful. The arrangements had been well made, and, amidst the soft lights and the harmonious colouring of charming frocks, worn by charming weavers, the fleeting moments sped by all too swiftly for the tripping feet, and all too soon the last strains of the music died softly into silence.

The Return Journey.

And cheeks all pale, which, but an hour ago,
Blushed at the praise of their own loveliness.”

The cares of this world brought a number of Victoria College representatives and barrackers home on Wednesday morning. Those who were more fortunate, and they were a majority, stayed for the dance, and returned with the
Auckland contingent the following day. Farewells, tinged with a genuine regret, a deck concert, and a wet and windy welcome home, were typical of both trips. Standing on deck as the steamer came up the harbour, we reflected on the past few days; we remembered the abundant kindness of our hosts; the good humour that laughed down any obstacle to enjoyment; the comradeship prevailing in the midst of the keenest competition, and with our poet, we sighed: "Helas! les beaux jours sont finis!"

**Our Manager.**

"Ah! Well done! I commend your pains."

---Shakespeare.

Our esteemed manager, whose travelling arrangements were perfect, was unfortunately stricken with rheumatism on the first day of the tournament, and was obliged to chafe away the weary hours in bed. He had the sincerest sympathy of every tournament representative. We trust that his services will again be available in more happy circumstances.

"Let Fate do her worst; there are relics of joy
Bright dreams of the past which she cannot destroy."

---Moore.
Athletic Championships.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>1st (2 points)</th>
<th>2nd (1 point)</th>
<th>Time or Distance</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100 yards</td>
<td>R. Opie, C.C.</td>
<td>L. H. McBride, O.U.</td>
<td>10\frac{1}{2}</td>
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<tr>
<td>220</td>
<td>R. Opie, C.C.</td>
<td>A. T. Duncan, V.C.</td>
<td>23\frac{2}{3}</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440</td>
<td>R. Opie, C.C.</td>
<td>A. W. P. Brookfield, O.U.</td>
<td>51\frac{1}{3}</td>
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<tr>
<td>880</td>
<td>L. A. Dougall, C.C.</td>
<td>A. T. Duncan, V.C.</td>
<td>2 \frac{7}{8}</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mile</td>
<td>L. A. Dougall, C.C.</td>
<td>T. Rigg, V.C.</td>
<td>4 \frac{37}{60}</td>
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<tr>
<td>3 Miles</td>
<td>T. Rigg, V.C.</td>
<td>D. S. Smith, V.C.</td>
<td>16 \frac{1}{3}</td>
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<td>120 Hurdles</td>
<td>W. C. Harley, C.C.</td>
<td>A. H. Bogle, V.C.</td>
<td>17\frac{1}{2}</td>
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<tr>
<td>440 Hurdles</td>
<td>G. S. Mackenzie, C.C.</td>
<td>A. H. Bogle, V.C.</td>
<td>63\frac{1}{4}</td>
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<tr>
<td>High Jump</td>
<td>A. W. P. Brookfield, O.U.</td>
<td>J. N. Millard, O.U.</td>
<td>5 \frac{3}{4} min.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile Walk</td>
<td>R. Twynham, C.C.</td>
<td>C. M. Cleghorn, V.C.</td>
<td>7 \frac{3}{4} ft. 2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weight Putting</td>
<td>W. Grace, C.C.</td>
<td>C. V. Baigent, O.U.</td>
<td>31 \frac{2}{3} ft.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hammer Throwing</td>
<td>J. Wilson, V.C.</td>
<td>W. Rutherford, O.U.</td>
<td>98 \frac{3}{4}</td>
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CHAMPIONSHIP SHIELD POINTS.

Canterbury College ... ... ... 19 points
Victoria College ... ... ... 11 ... 
Otago University ... ... ... 9 ... 

SPECIAL TROPHIES.

- Ladies' Cup, R. Opie (C.C.), 6 points
- Relay Cup, Canterbury College (Time 3min. 42\frac{1}{2} sec.)
- Trevor Hall Memorial Shield, A. W. P. Brookfield
- De la Mare Cup, L. A. Dougall (C.C.)

LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Men's Singles ... I. S. Jennings (C.C.)
Men's Doubles ... I. S. Jennings and T. D. Smith (C.C.)
Ladies' Singles ... Miss B. I. L. Reeve (V.C.)
Ladies' Doubles ... Misses B. W. Grace and L. Paterson (C.C.)
Combined Doubles ... Miss B. I. L. Reeve and G. M. Cleghorn (V.C.)

Canterbury College thus won the Tennis Cup with three wins.

DEBATING CONTEST.

The Joint Debating Challenge Scroll was won by Auckland University College (R. M. Algie and A. G. Marshall)
Congratulations.

"Brightest and Best."

The Rhodes Scholar.

To Auckland University College fell the honour of the year, in the selection of its candidate, K. Sisam, as Rhodes Scholar for New Zealand. Well done, Auckland!

"So wise, so young."
—Shakespeare.

Our Honours.

Once more we greet those who have returned laurel-crowned from the November contests. Miss B. I. L. Reeve, S. T. C. Sprott, and R. H. Biggar won scholarships in Mathematics, Greek, and Latin respectively.

Of the Jacob Joseph Scholarships, one was awarded to R. Kennedy; the other was offered to Miss E. Johnston, who unfortunately did not see her way to accept it. The Sir George Grey Scholarship fell to S. R. Lancaster. To these also our heartiest congratulations.

The Smoke Nuisance.

"This ambition to blow rings is the most ignoble known to man."
—Barry.

It is generally believed that the College Council confine its attention to appalling deficits, imminent bankruptcies, and occasional deputations to the Government. Ha! ha! Homer sometimes nods, and the Council occasionally has a night off, and a merry jest. It was on an application that students be allowed to smoke in the Common Room, that Sir Robert Stout, with an exceedingly commendable desire to combat vice, rose in the majesty of his disapproval, and
thung down the gauntlet before his abandoned colleagues. "The majority of smoking students never come to any good." The vicious ones hung fire: Sir Oracle had spoken. It was the moment for a master touch. Mr. E. D. Bell rose to the occasion: "Let’s have a referendum," he gasped in delight; "if it’s good enough for the House of Lords it is good enough for us." We understand that a keen struggle is expected. Sir Robert Stout will engage the Henry—Potts Mission for a "season"; an opposition "choir," under the baton of E. Waters, is being organised to rally the "Commoners." We are led to believe that the College is sharply divided into two parties. The one consists of those who will vote against abolition, because they want to smoke, and the other consists of those who will vote against abolition, because they cannot agree with Sir Robt. Stout that the majority of our Professors have come to no good. Meanwhile, the Men’s Common Club proposes to lay in a stock of best chocolate Havannas, so as to avoid disappointment on the part of the younger of its members.

The Gymnasium.

"O, Lucky Jim!

One of our latest acquisitions is a much-needed canvas covering for the floor of the gymnasium. This building, which now compares favourably with the Town Hall, the Governor’s residence, and other architectural masterpieces, has proved of inestimable service to the growing needs of the College. Every night of the week its floor space on both stories is in requisition by one or more of our innumerable College Clubs.

The Library.

According to the Professorial Board, original research in New Zealand is rendered extremely difficult, and often impossible, by reason of our very ill-equipped libraries. We are glad to note, however, that owing to the generosity and enthusiasm of R. St. J. Beere, the library of Victoria College has been made complete in one important respect. Deliveries into history, seekers after forgotten lore and ancient wisdom, will in future be able to consult the SPICE from its beginnings for a complete set is now on the shelves of the library.
Thomas.
"He says it’s not progression, and he wears a sad expression."
—Capping Song.

Professor Laby is young. Youth and newness, however, are no handicap to the truly great. It is therefore without surprise that we hear that the Rev. Morton Barnes, in collaboration with his friend, Prof. Laby, has discovered the "Elixir of life." We have it on no less an authority than the reverend gentleman himself. We believe that Prof. Laby will not be content to rest on his laurels, and we are credibly informed that, in conjunction with Prof. Hunter, he has already made important researches on the subject of "Perpetual motion."

Women’s Fencing Club.
"I would make it death
For any male thing but to peep at us"—Tennyson.

Aware of the existence of a Boxing Club, and actuated possibly by a healthy spirit of rivalry, some of our more enterprising women have formed a Fencing Club. So far the membership is limited to eight, but what is lacking in numbers is made up in enthusiasm. The objects of the Club are, we understand, peaceful, its motive being physical culture. Our lady informant mentions that its members are already developing great muscular strength, and by the end of next term should be easily recognisable in any crowd. Though we made the most searching inquiries, we were unable to elicit any information regarding the costume worn; we surmise that this is of militarist rather than of artistic effect.

Annual Art Exhibition.
On the top floor of the College the work of painting the scenery for the "Carnival" is proceeding apace. It is now some six years since Miss Fanny Smith and Miss Sybil Johnson set about the task for the first time for "Munchums." Each succeeding year has seen Miss Johnson back among her buckets and her brushes, manufacturing things in heaven, things in earth, and things under the earth, from sunsets to icebergs. She has entered so keenly into the spirit of all her enterprises, and it has been so much a labour of love to her, that we hope this will not be the last time her bold touch will form the background of our yearly festival.

Our very hearty congratulations to Miss Johnson on her recent engagement to Mr. J. A. Hannah.
Vandals.

When a vengeful world has done its worst for the man, or men, who fenced off the red bricks of the “shrine on the top floor,” it is to be hoped that poetic justice will hand him over to the “Irish Orchestra” to be finished off. We not only loved the red bricks which we had so often seen in our happy dancing moments, but we found in them beauty and the possibility of beauty. A little finish and they would have been an adornment surpassing any polished plaster we have yet seen in Victoria College. But to cover these bricks with matchlining and paint! And Sir Robert Stout wonders why students take to smoking; it’s the smell of the paint!

Growing.

““Oh for the wings!”” —Book of Psalms.

During the vacation, considerable additions were made to the main building. We are now in possession of two more classrooms, a Women’s Common Room, a new Men’s Robing Room, and a more convenient tea-room. So we are gradually, if slowly, progressing, and we can sympathise with our long-suffering fellow students of Auckland. The Strike extends to them its best wishes in their present struggle with the civic authorities of Auckland for the Government House site.

More Congratulations.

We have to congratulate H. H. Ostler and T. Neave on their appointment to the staff of the Crown Law Office. Their appointment marks an important extension of the activities of the State.

Losses.

““And does Skinner eat his dinner in the Library.”” —Capping Song.

With regret we announce the approaching departure of H. D. Skinner and John Pope, who have both taken up positions on the teaching staff of Nelson College. Karori, it is rumoured, is inconsolable.

““Too bright, too beautiful, to last.”” —Bryant.

During the vacation Mr. and Miss Barkas left Wellington to take up their residence in Timaru. In their departure the College sustains a real and regrettable loss, for
they were both among those, alas! too few, who have taken a keen and active delight in every side of College life. We were pleased to see them both among the supporters of Victoria College at the Easter tournament. We sincerely hope that Fate may direct their footsteps to Wellington again. May they live long and prosper!

**Wedding.**

"A young man married is a young man married."

—Kipling.

A wedding of some interest to Victoria College was celebrated at St. Andrew’s Church on the King’s Birthday. Both of the “high contracting parties,” Miss Fen Scott and W. C. Hewitt, are old students. It is said that the silk hat of A. E. Dobbie, one of the faithful groomsmen, was one of the features of the occasion. We believe that this is the first wedding of two Victoria students. It is anticipated, however, that it is only the first of a long series. Our blessings.

**In Memoriam.**

The suddenness of Hedley Jordan’s death on Monday, 11th April, came as a shock to Victoria College. On Saturday he represented the College at football, and on Sunday appeared in his usual health. On the Monday morning he attended a parade of the Officers’ Training Corps, and while engaged in signalling fainted. He was eventually taken to a private hospital, but all efforts were in vain. He died in the early part of the evening.

In the death of Mr. Houghton, the College has lost a valued friend. His interest in and sympathy with College affairs were appreciated by all who knew him.
The present chronicler is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but this fact would compel him to disclose what he would fain conceal. The transfer of debates from the old top floor to our new concert hall seems to have had a depressing effect on speakers and audience alike. Perhaps the environment accounts for it. The four pillars stand gaunt and grim, unmoved by the most pathetic of Orana’s bursts of eloquence and frown upon the occasional—alas! the very occasional—joke. Then the audience seems vari nantes in gurgite vasto. There looms beside, behind and in front, cold and cheerless expanses of floor and wall. Why does the audience always persist in getting as far away from the speaker as possible? The grey pillars threatening sentinels—the shadows, the barren walls, and the empty spaces, combine to chill the audience and freeze the springs of the imagination.

To cause even a ripple of laughter is a notable event, and a good hearty roar is practically unknown. One hesitates to launch a humorous remark. It seems ‘so silly.’

The speaker blames the audience; the audience blames the speaker. ‘Much might be said on both sides.’ The audience is too critical (a faculty easily developed and apt to run riot), and the speaker too jejune and matter-of-fact. May both improve!

The first debate of the season was held on April 30th, and, owing to short notice, was not a ‘regular’ debate. N. Fair, seconded by D. S. Smith, moved, ‘That the New Zealand University should exist for the purpose of general culture, and not for the purpose of providing a specialised training for an industrial, a commercial, or a professional career.’ The mover opened the debate with a speech more thoughtful than forceful, but his defect in this respect was well supplied by his seconder, who, when his knowledge ran dry, refreshed himself at the fount of Cardinal Newman’s essays. W. J. McEldowney opposed the motion with great vigour, but less thought, and his seconder, C. H. Taylor,
brought his customary keen criticism to bear on the speeches of his opponents, but brought little new matter into the discussion. The subsequent speakers were mostly opposed to the motion. M. Macalister contributed perhaps the most original speech, and had apparently thought out the subject for himself. T. N. Holmden certainly held the attention of the audience by his application of the Parable of the Virgins to University conditions, and by various other novel illustrations. The saving grace of humour is too little in evidence at College debates, and a light speech is always appreciated, but a little solid matter would have greatly improved this speaker. Prof. Laby, after remarking that the debate seemed like asking a starving man whether he would have "beef or mutton," placed M. H. Oram first, with L. M. Hogben and W. J. McEldowney second, and S. Macalister fourth.

The second debate on the syllabus was postponed till the short vacation, owing to the death of the King.

The next debate was held on May 21st, when M. H. Oram made an excellent speech in moving, "That arbitration will never provide a desirable or a practical solution of international quarrels." A. Luke seconded, while G. W. Morice and R. G. Butcher established a strong case in opposition. The secretary reports "that many speakers hid their ignorance by quibbling over the meaning of the motion." Mr. C. Wilson, who judged, placed the speakers as follows:—1. G. W. Morice; 2. M. H. Oram; 3. R. G. Butcher; 4. W. Rutherfurd; 5. M. Macalister.

On June 4th R. Kennedy, in a speech which displayed extensive knowledge of his subject, moved: "That the endeavour to maintain the balance of power has played too great a part in England's foreign policy." A. Fair seconded him with considerable vigour, and J. L. Short, in opposing the motion, handled his "friends" somewhat severely, while R. G. Butcher completed the chastisement. T. N. Holmden's speech was described as "an entertaining interlude," and a spirited protest followed. The chairman ruled that the expression was quite permissible. The judge, Mr. A. L. Herdman, M.P., placed the speakers as follows:—1. R. Kennedy; 2. A. Fair; 3. L. Short; 4. G. W. Morice; 5. R. J. Butcher; and afterwards, in the course of a pleasant and witty speech, gave some valuable hints on platform speaking.
The fourth debate, "That the distribution of charity, whether by the State, or by the individual, is inimical to the best interests of the community," attracted the largest attendance of the session, and a good array of speakers, among whom were several who seldom grace the platform. J. Ogg made a vigorous speech from a purely materialistic standpoint, and was seconded by G. Berendzen. J. D. Smith opposed, and approached the subject from an entirely different point of view. R. Watson subjected the mover's arguments to a keen criticism, and made a very telling speech. Ten speakers followed, among them being the veteran V. B. Willis, whose touches of old-time humour recalled to mind the debates of former years. Mr. von Haast, whose remarks on slang the first graduate who spoke ought to take well to heart, placed the speakers in the following order:—1, G. Watson; 2, G. W. Morice; 3, R. Watson; 4, R. G. Butcher; 5, M. H. Oram.

New Speakers' Debates.

"You'd scarce expect one of my age,
To speak in public on the stage."

The Committee, owing to the large number of more or less experienced speakers taking part in Saturday night debates, decided to start a series of debates for new speakers, to be held at intervals on Thursday nights. These debates have proved successful, and any inexperienced speaker who suffers from "nerves" finds there a sympathetic audience that listens to his remarks without interjection. The institution of these debates was purely an experiment, but the support given to them warrants their continuance.

Women Students' Debating Society.

"Here might they learn what men were taught."—Tennyson.

The Women Students' Debating Society held its annual general meeting in the Women's Common Room on Thursday, April 22nd. The hour of meeting was altered from 6.45 p.m. on alternate Saturdays to 8 p.m. on alternate Fridays. The change seems to be popular, for the attendance is very encouraging, being about three times as great as last year's average.

After ascertaining that the Main Society had no objection to our inserting in our syllabus subjects other than
debates, the Committee decided to include readings and literary discussions. In fact, only three of the subjects, non-political, set down in the syllabus of the Main Society have been adhered to.

At the only debate held, Miss Heine, seconded by Miss Hursthouse, moved that “Novel reading was beneficial to the reader.” The motion was opposed by Misses Lawry and Taylor, and provided material for an animated debate. At the last meeting Miss Reeve opened an informal discussion on the true function of a University. The diversity of view and variety of treatment manifested the keen interest and thought many of the speakers had given to the subject. The remaining evening was devoted to “Readings from New Zealand authors,” which excited a keener interest in our literature.

Several new members have spoken this year, and on the whole, more of a debating spirit has been shown. Copious notes have not been so much in evidence, and there has been none of the “reciting” condemned by a judge of last year. Our thanks are due to Misses Myers, Isitt and Dr. Bennett, who have kindly acted as judges from time to time.

As we go to press, we hear that the debate on the motion, “That the Lords were justified in rejecting the Budget,” is to be held next Saturday, 2nd July, in place of the debate set down in the Syllabus.
Social News.

"... juvenis
Non tantum Veneris quantum studiosa culmine."
—Horace.

"We live in a wale." The pessimistic words find an echo in the bosom of many a hopeless toiler, but can hardly be applicable to us; indeed, even inveterate valley-dwellers, who have climbed dacewards up Mount Street, feel that they have qualified at least as members of the Alpine Club. And such a spirit of exuberant optimism is engendered in all by the elevated position of the gymnasium, that neither landslides nor anti-smoking leagues can utterly depress. But yet, for some reason, the break-up dance of last year was hardly the overwhelming success of former times. Such a dance might well be the occasion when the merits of the girl who has failed in terms may even prevail over those of the prospective M.A., and when a new frock and a good waltz should be infinitely more important than all the degrees obtainable. But, as it was, a regrettable air of weariness pervaded the top floor, while the sawdust-like properties of the sandwiches failed to add to the cheerfulness of the supper room below. However, it is hardly likely that youth and beauty are for ever to be sacrificed on the altar of examination, or that real work must of necessity produce that blase attitude towards real play which is both unbecoming and undesirable. Jaded looks and lack of laughter, however, were certainly not the characteristics of the two functions held this year. At the welcome to new students, graduates put on the spirits, if not the garb, of their youth, and consorted with a host of juniors in most friendly fashion, "Simon says" providing a game for all, in the hands of an energetic commander. Then, too, the M.C.R.C. came forward to fill a dance-less term; so that, if we must condemn their choice of linoleums, we are yet ready on every occasion to dance to their piping, and to be grateful for the opportunity. A fretful critic might complain of the weakness of the coffee at one function, or of the leisurely progress of the waltzes at another; we are willing to let it pass, and to express our gratitude to the hard workers and good sports who make our social life the success it is.
Marriages and Engagements.

"May the single all be married, and all the married be happy."

Since our last issue, the following marriages have taken place:

Mr. A. C. Bretherton to Miss H. Kelly
Miss F. Scott to Mr. W. C. Hewitt

The following engagements have also been announced:

Miss J. S. Tavendale to Mr. A. Patterson
Mr. H. E. Evans to Miss E. M. Harnan (of West Acton, London W.)

The Bazaar.

Consternation reigned at the College when it became known that the secretary and treasurer of the Gymnasium Committee were in danger of having their liberty wrested from them. Rejoicing in the possession of a much-coveted gymnasium, we suddenly awoke to our bankrupt condition. Our misery increased when we heard that a summons had been issued. Visions of these popular officers adorned with broad arrows well nigh broke our hearts. At all hazards must they be secured from their impending peril.

With reluctance we approached the Government, the Refuge for the Destitute; but in spite of "the buoyant state of the finances of this Dominion," we were turned empty away. Necessity is the mother of invention, and a bazaar was suggested. The Students' Association Committee, therefore—to use a Times phrase—"got busy," and the best piece of work that Committee ever did was to appoint Eric Lyon bazaar secretary; he bore the heat and burden of the day, and his energy will not soon be forgotten. "Tam" Duncan was associated with him as treasurer of the bazaar fund, and "Tam's" balance-sheet at the end of the proceedings was as pretty as a picture.

The week of the bazaar was a strenuous one. Students returned from the Easter tournament just in time to erect stalls and get things into something like order before the opening day, April 1st. The ground floor of the gymnasium
building was reserved for the tea room, while on the top floor were erected eight stalls, all well supplied by the many gifts of friends, and by the work of students themselves. The wives of the Professors very generously took charge of the stalls, being assisted by several students. The following were the stall-holders:—

Flower Stall—Mrs. von Zedlitz and Miss Everett.
Produce Stall—Mrs. Richmond and Miss. Fell.
Sweet Stall—Mrs. Hunter and Miss. M. Fell.
Fancy Stall—Mrs. Adamson and Miss. L. McIntosh.
Plain Stall—Mrs. Mackenzie and Miss. V. Saxon.
Art Stall—Mesdames Kirk and McPhail, and Miss Hales.
Doll Stall—Mrs. Easterfield and Miss Thornton.
Tea Room—Mesdames Wilson and Ward, and Miss Reeve.
Book Stall—Miss Myers, and Messrs. Skinner and Nicholls.

The men students took charge of the numerous side-shows. Fortune-telling in all its branches was provided, and proved particularly attractive, though numbers of people found the "Tumbling Tommies" the most "moving" spectacle. A novel form of entertainment was the scientific displays, under the care of Professors Kirk and Laby.

Mrs. Newman performed the opening ceremony with a gracious speech, and the weather smiled on her good wishes during the two days on which the bazaar was open, and the building was at times, particularly in the evening, well filled.

Visitors spent their money generously, and consequently, every stall did excellent business. The book stall, however, with its bewildering collection of books, was the most profitable. There were new books, old books, ugly books, pretty books, solid books, frivolous books, all of which went to eager buyers. It was not edifying, though, to see purchasers—mostly men—turn up the backs of the books, presumably in search of the happy ending. Nor shall we forget our sorrow on perceiving one of Ye Learned shamefacedly lose himself in the crowd, with a bundle of Family Heralds, valued at 6d. the lot, tucked under his scholastic arm.
During the afternoon, the Vitetta Band discoursed pleasing music, and Miss Marjory Wilson, a clever pupil of Miss Beere, danced charmingly. Each evening, a short concert was held, Miss Harding-Maltby and Mr. Newton very kindly assisting.

The bazaar resulted in the handsome profit of £170, sufficient to discharge our liabilities, and leave a handsome surplus, most of which went in providing a canvas covering for the floor of the gymnasium.

The College heartily thanks all those who rendered such able and willing assistance, and we shall not easily forget the debt of gratitude which we owe the citizens of Wellington, who once more came so generously to our assistance.

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**Examination System in India.**

A Calcutta gentleman has recently made a searching report of the conditions which surround University life in that city. He points out that one of the chief reasons for the large percentage of students who are to be found in the ranks of the Indian anarchists lies in the wretched system under which they are educated. First and foremost of many evils, he places the system of examinations. We would like to quote from his report because it gives a good example of how the “tabloid” lecture method is utilised. “He (the student) relies upon the “notes” provided by some Professor whose reputation stands high, and to secure two or three sets of these substitutes for text-books, boys from the same village will go to different colleges. They are thus able to exchange notes to their mutual benefit (?). To the task of committing these examination aids to memory, the student gives up all the time not spent in attending lectures.” We know of one faculty at least at our own College in which these words would to a great extent apply. Of course, in New Zealand other circumstances prevent the consequences from seeming so serious, but that the result will be, in the long run, prejudicial to the national life, there can be no doubt.
Christian Union.

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day, and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they."

—Tennyson.

The various branches of Christian Union work have been taken up this year on the same lines as usual. Bible study, among the women, is being based this year upon Oldham's "Studies on the Teaching of Jesus," and amongst the men on Bosworth's "Studies in Acts and Epistles" and "Life of Christ."

A Mission Study Class meets on Saturday nights, after the general meeting, and the various religions of China are being studied as to their teachings, progress, etc. The attendance at this class is very poor, and if we are ever going to improve in this matter, we need the hearty cooperation of every member.

Miss England is still continuing her Sunday morning class. This year "Jeremiah" is being studied. Miss England's studies are well worth hearing, and we feel sure that if more members could make the effort to go, they would never regret it. Our hearty thanks are due to Miss England for her untiring zeal and kindness in this matter.

Pre-Sessional Work.

All through the long vacation Mr. Sprott, with his usual kindness, has been giving weekly addresses to Union members. This year he dealt with "The Leading Characteristics of the Four Gospels," dealing with authorship, style and matter of each, and emphasising the chief teaching of each. The Union desires to thank Mr. Sprott most heartily for his kindness in giving us this time, despite the fact that he was so busy with his parish work.

The Summer Conference of the New Zealand Student Christian Union was held this year at Marton, from Dec.
30th until Jan. 5th. The number of delegates from Victoria College was nineteen. Martin proved an ideal Conference site, and the Conference was in every way a great success. Wairarapa is the probable site of the next Conference, which will be held well before Christmas, or late in January.

Sunday, February 22nd was observed as the universal day of prayer for students. The churches in and around Wellington were invited by circular to observe this day of prayer for the student movement, and a meeting was held in St. John’s Bible Class room after church in the evening. The Rev. Blackburne, vicar of Kilbirnie, gave an address on “Prayer,” and the Rev. Standage, of Kelburne Presbyterian Church, spoke on “Practical Aspects of Prayer.”

Meetings.

The opening meeting of the Union was held on April 23rd in the Gymnasium. There was an attendance of about thirty members. Professor Easterfield gave an address on “Old Faiths.” He showed how Christianity had stood the test of the full light of science, and had come out not a whit the worse; nay, even enriched. The idea, fairly prevalent that the greatest scientists have found it impossible to retain their faith in Christianity was shown; from the testimony of several of the greatest scientists of the day, to be false.

The next address, on May 14th, was given by Mr. Caughey, M.A., of the Training College. He took as his subject “Children,” pointing out the rapid advance of child psychology of late years, and impressing upon his hearers the importance of a right use of the influence which they as young men and women undoubtedly have upon children.

The Rev. R. H. Hobday, vicar of St. Matthew’s, Brooklyn, gave a very interesting address on “Thoughts Introductory to Bible Study.” He reminded us that the Bible was not one book, but a collection of books of all kinds—poetry, prose, history, etc., and touched briefly upon recent researches in archaeology and paleology, and their significance to the Bible. He concluded his remarks with an appeal for a deeper, more reverent and intelligent study of the Bible.
The next address, on June 11th, was by the Rev. Gibson-Smith, on "Fellowship with the Living Christ." In a very impressive way Mr. Smith dwelt on the need for a living, personal communion with the Christ, which could only come from an entire and absolute self-consecration.

The women's branch has had a visit from the women's travelling secretary, Miss Reeve, of Melbourne. While in Wellington she met the various committees, and also gave an address to women students on "Personality." This was well attended, and we believe that much good has resulted from Miss Reeve's visit.

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Ex-President Roosevelt in Egypt.

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To all of us who take an interest in the work which is being accomplished by Britain in Egypt, the generous eulogy which was bestowed by ex-President Roosevelt upon its results, and, in particular, upon the efficiency and utility of the higher education must be highly gratifying. During the course of his visit to Cairo, he addressed the students of the local University, and his words were so wise, and set forth in so clear a light the nature of true education and its relations to the State, that we reproduce them for the benefit of our readers: "Wisdom, and sincerity, financial and educational management, and, above all, character, are more important than mental subtlety. Substantial education, whether of an individual or a people, is only to be obtained by a process, not by an act. No man is educated by a curriculum. Everyone must help himself, and remember the Arab proverb: "God is with the patient if they know how to wait."
"Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies."
—Tennyson.

The persistent efforts of the Glee Club during the session of 1909 were brought to a successful issue at the annual concert held on October 23rd; and although our conductor, Mr. S. J. Anderson, and his deputy, Mr. G. Reid, throughout the session were, owing to a scarcity of tenors, seriously hampered in their endeavours to produce that smoothness and balance so necessary to successful choral work, nevertheless, the manner in which the club's efforts were received by the audience—which filled the concert hall of the gymnasium—left no doubt in the minds of the conductor and the members that their labours had been amply rewarded. Our thanks are due to those ladies and gentlemen—non-members—who by their assistance gave pleasing variety to the programme, and added much to the quality of the performance as a whole. A special word of praise is due to our hon. pianist, Miss Clachan, who attended the weekly practices with unfailing regularity, and cheerfully performed the necessary but monotonous duties. The dance which followed the concert was an unqualified success.

On November 22 the Club concluded an enjoyable and successful year's work with a trip to the Porirua Asylum. To the members of the Club the outing, though marred to some extent by the depressing influences of the institution, was, on the whole, very enjoyable. The trip, however, was undertaken not with the object of giving pleasure to the members of the Glee Club, but for the purpose of cheering both the officers and inmates of that institution. It was reported that our performance was the means of seriously
retarding the progress of those inmates who had the misfortune to hear us, but we place little credence in the reports of these misinformed and biased individuals.

At the commencement of the present year Dame Fortune met us with a frowning face. Our conductor, owing to the prospect of frequent absences from town, was obliged to relinquish the onerous duty of wielding the baton; moreover, several old members were compelled to sever their connection with the club. But the Fickle Jade relented, and now she smiles upon us. Mr. E. F. B. Waters has taken up the duties of conductor, and the Club congratulates itself upon its good fortune in obtaining the services of so able a man. The membership list also, which at the commencement of the term showed many regrettable gaps, is now almost full, and the chorus at last possesses a full complement of tenors.

In arranging for this year's work the Club has made a new departure, which, if it succeeds and is adopted by future committees, will necessitate the adoption of a new title by the Club. Hitherto the music attempted by the Club has consisted solely of glee; but long latent ambitions have at last been realised, and the Club has undertaken to produce a cantata at its next annual concert. The work chosen is C. H. Lloyd's well-known cantata, "Hero and Leander." Weekly practices are in full swing, and the work is progressing satisfactorily. "I am very pleased with the progress you are making," said our conductor recently—and he smiled—the first time for weeks. During that period he had passed through a variety of emotions: mild surprise, veiled dissatisfaction, open dissatisfaction, and expressed disgust were the serial order during the initial practices. Entreaty and sarcasm proving of no avail, he at last descended to abuse. This produced the desired effect; now he smiles, as before recorded, and success is already in sight.

Patrons of high-class music will, after the feast of music provided by the recent visit of Williamson's Grand Opera Company, be looking for something new to please their aesthetic souls. We recommend them to keep in view the Glee Club's annual concert, which takes place at the end of the second term.
This Society exists essentially to facilitate the interchange of ideas among students of chemistry, and to promote the study of chemistry. Membership in the Society is open to past or present students of the College, to graduates of the New Zealand University, to Fellows of the Chemical Society of London, and to any other person approved by the Governing Council. The Society meets once a month, when papers upon chemical subjects are read, such papers being generally upon a subject with which the writer has had experimental experience.

Owing to the fact that last year the Society was unable to arrange a convenient hour for meeting, the meetings for 1909 were abandoned. The present year opened very auspiciously, there being an attendance of twenty-three at the annual meeting. Professor Easterfield occupied the chair, and he delivered an address on "Laitance," a non-setting deposit which is formed when cement is put down in sea water. The cause of its formation was clearly shown, and various remedies were suggested. A lively discussion followed an interesting address.

The subject under consideration at the next meeting of the Society was "The Transmutation of Matter." This subject was introduced by Professor Laby, who traced the historical development of radio-activity, at the same time describing the various experiments which have been carried out in order to find the exact nature of radium emanation. He explained how the measurement of the rate of evolution of helium from rocks gives some idea of their age, and he stated that one investigator had estimated the age of a particular mineral as being 240,000,000 years. This exceedingly interesting address was followed by an animated discussion, the main interest of which lay in the evident desire to know what the ultimate constitution of matter really is.
Women Students' Hostel.

The Women Students' Hostel, now entering on the third year of its existence, seems to have fully justified its establishment, and many students, both past and present, have cause to be thankful to the energetic committee of ladies and gentlemen who worked so hard to establish the hostel. Not only to the founders are our thanks due, but also to the Hostel Council, who still have an arduous task in administering affairs and directing finances.

We have at present thirty-three students in residence, in spite of the fact that a large number left us last year; and several old students have spent their winter vacation with us. The annual meeting of the students was held at the beginning of the term, and a Committee was elected to help the Council in the management of affairs. The election resulted as follows:—Misses G. Cooke (Captain and Secretary), R. Palmer, O. Cook, G. Everett and H. Jenkins.

The latest and most interesting addition to the Hostel is the telephone, and in this connection we may state for the benefit of the girls' numerous friends, that the hours allowed for conversations or messages are from 12.30 to 2.30 p.m., and from 9 to 10 p.m. (supper time). Another item of interest to our friends may be that we are always at home to callers on the afternoon of the first Sunday of each month, and have the pleasure of dispensing tea, from 4 to 5.30.

We have had one social evening and dance this term, which we hope our guests enjoyed as much as we did. The Committee wish to thank all those who help to make our evenings so enjoyable by providing music, singing, recitations, and dance music.

The annual supper given by the Council as a re-union for all women graduates in honour of the Victoria College graduates of the year, is to be held on the 28th instant, two days before capping.

The afternoon tea and supper parties in the girls' own rooms are still as popular a feature of Hostel life as ever,
as many as twenty girls having been known to enjoy (?) a feast en masse in a single room. Although we have spoken at some length on the lighter or more frivolous side of the life at the Hostel, the more serious side is by no means neglected, and every opportunity is given to those who wish to work hard. We hope that the examination results at the close of the session will give some slight indication of the amount of energy and enthusiasm expended on this, the real object of our residence here.

As there are a few vacancies, owing to several girls not being admitted to the Training College, applications for rooms may be made to Mrs. Salmond, Kelburne, or Mrs. Thornton, the Hostel.

**Hadfield Hostel.**

Of the house that is set on the hill there is nothing stirring to write, nothing but a few commonplaces—a dance, statistics, football and hockey matches, and “As You Like It.” The Hostel is full this year, sixteen students being in residence; we would take more if we could, but we can’t. It had to be a case of the survival of the fittest.

Multifarious duties soon usurped the activities of the workers on the “clay patch,” which still calls insistently for the attentions of some beauty specialist. The first duty of any institution is to maintain its honour and integrity against all, and this has been right valiantly done in the hockey and football fields. True, the Training College won the latter match, but ’twas defeat without dishonour, and the annual dance showed that our members were not down-hearted. All went merry as a marriage bell, and pleasant memories of the past explain many a temporary aberration of the Hostel denizens. It perhaps also explains why in some of the subsequent Saturday night readings of “As You Like It” at the Hostel the declamation was rendered so feelingly. But “Mum’s the word.”
Men's Common Room Club.

... no doubt.
A place where we may crack a joke,
Or light a pensive pipe and smoke,
And ponder Bobbie Stout."
—Eichelaum.

The first term has seen the establishment of the Club in permanent quarters in the gymnasium.

A grant of £10 from the Students' Association enabled the Committee to proceed with furnishing and setting its house in order generally, and it is hoped during the vacation to complete this work.

The Club has been considerably hampered by lack of funds, and also by the failure of a great many men, and particularly freshmen, to appreciate the fact that the Club exists for their direct benefit and welfare. The aim of the Committee is so to furnish and fit out its Club-room, that any College man, whether a member of the Club or not, may repair thither and spend his spare moments far from the disturbing elements of lectures, windy corridors, and haunting treasurers.

On two Saturdays, 14th and 28th May, formal gatherings of members were held, and pleasant evenings spent. At these fortnightly meetings every member present is expected to render some item, musical or elocutionary, and the talent so far displayed has exceeded the most sanguine expectations.

For the purpose of augmenting the funds, a concert, by members of the Club, was given in the gymnasium on the evening of Saturday, June 11th, before a most appreciative audience, in which the ladies were well represented.

The programme was as follows:

**PART I.**

1. Pianoforte Solo
2. Song
3. Recitation
4. Song
5. Cigarophone Solos
6. Recitation
7. Song

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1. "I Triumph"  J. W. Rutherford
2. "The Irish Fire Brigade"  J. D. Smith
3. "The Little Irish Girl"  E. Lyon
4. (a) "Song of Sleep"  G. S. Prusse
5. (b) "Song of the Evening Star"  E. B. Tustin
6. "Strength and Beauty"  J. M. Hogben
7. "Down the Vale"  D. Hall
PART II.

1. Pianoforte Solo "Turn Ye to Me" R. Mackay
2. Song "Och! how I envy McGinty!" G. S. Prune
3. Recitation "A High-class Entertainment" C. Gamble
4. Thought Reading "The Irish Jubilee" E. Lyon
5. Song "Jim Barnes's Soliloquy" Geo. Reid
6. Recitation "Love that is true will last for ever" L. P. Leary
7. Song G. S. Prune

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The audience showed its thorough appreciation of the entertainment by encores almost every item, and then worked off its exhilaration in a "Cinderella" dance, which was quite in accord with the best traditions of the old "hop floor on the top floor."

This entertainment was eminently satisfactory from the financial no less than from the social point of view, as it resulted in a net gain of about six pounds.

The Executive of the Common Room Club desires, through the medium of the SPIKE, to point out to every non-member the advantages of becoming a member of the Club. Here at Victoria College—despite our cherished belief to the contrary—we lack in its truest sense social intercourse, that which should surely be part of our education at a University College.

The majority of Victoria College men spend the greater part of their time beyond the precincts of the College, and in the past the work of promoting social intercourse has been imperfectly carried out by means of occasional dances or other social functions. It is the purpose of the Common Room Club to bring us closer, to assist men to a better knowledge and understanding of their fellows, to help them to learn something of the ambitions and ideals of their fellows.

The Club cannot exercise this, its true function, until every male student shows his practical interest in it by becoming a member.

The thanks of the Club are due to all those ladies and gentlemen who have so generously given us practical assistance by providing articles of furniture, pictures, books and magazines.
Cricket.

I'll catch it ere it come to the ground.''

"A hit, a very palpable hit."

—Macbeth.

—Hamlet.

Our first year of senior cricket is over, and our fate has been similar to that of many other clubs situated as we were. Yet, even after the hard fact of being awarded the wooden spoon has been fully realised, there remains much to cheer us. Between the last four teams there was not much difference, so that on our merits we might as easily have been fifth as eighth. And did we not have two reps.? Looking forward to our next season, one remembers that many of the team last season were new to senior cricket, and their experience cannot but benefit them. With better facilities for practice, there seems no reason why we should not start next season with a keen, and far more efficient team.

In the championship matches, we performed valiantly—at the start. The first two matches, against fairly weak teams, we won, but in the next, against Petone (not a very strong combination) the whole team failed disastrously in the first innings. The end of the game was more even, but we lost by 100 runs. South, in the succeeding game, provided a close and interesting contest. One of our opponents was scoring freely, six more runs being wanted to win, the last man, not a brilliant bat, came in, but defied the bowlers till those six runs were obtained. Three successive defeats, by East A, North and Central, followed, and then we unaccountably failed against East B, whom we had previously defeated by over an innings. Truly, cricket is a
game of ups and downs. The season closed, after many interruptions, with a one-innings match against Hutt, lost by one run.

In the match against Canterbury College, played on the Wellington College ground, the outstanding feature was our recovery in the second innings, mainly due to Berendsen and the comparative failure of Canterbury’s best bats in their second innings. The visitors, winning the toss, batted, first scoring 225. King’s 104, mainly from leg strokes, proved a great help. We responded with only 115 (Dempsey 32, Monaghan 28), but in the follow-on, Berendsen retrieved the side by making 90 in a forceful and free style. Mild excitement prevailed when in Canterbury’s second innings the first wicket fell for only 6 runs, and as one after another of the best bats fell a victim to Monaghan’s swerves, Niven’s breaks, or Dempsey’s slows. Every effort was made in the field to save runs, and for six wickets the score read only 84. Hasty mathematics showed that we had a fair chance, but Denniston, by steady play, disillusioned us, and Canterbury won by four wickets.

There was a fair attendance during the afternoon of the match, and the Committee were pleased to see many College supporters and friends taking an interest in the welfare of the teams. The thanks of the Club are due to those ladies who so kindly presided over the afternoon tea arrangements, and to those friends who so generously cared for the visitors.

In commenting on the form shown throughout the season perhaps the weakest feature of the team has been the batting. The only reliable bats we had were Foster and Monaghan, both of whom are to be congratulated on securing places in the reps. Three or four others might score, but there was not the same degree of security. Of bowling, there was a fair variety, but until Findlay came, we had no fast bowler—often a valuable asset. Monaghan proved most deadly among the wickets, and it was unfortunate that we were deprived of his services in this direction at the end of the season, owing to his spraining a muscle. Foster proved a good change bowler, but deteriorated towards the end of the season. Niven and Miller both achieved a fair amount of success, the former especially bowling very consistently, often with very hard luck. Dempsey’s success in breaking up partnerships was well marked. The fielding, though not inferior to that of many of the teams we have met, was yet not nearly so good as it might easily have been. It is
not the easiest thing to field ground hits on many of the grounds we played on, but they can certainly be fielded better than they were. The art of fielding is the easiest of all the three cricket arts to learn, while proficiency in it is often of as much value to the side as expertness in batting or bowling. On the whole, there is a great amount of valuable material in the team, which wants but developing through constant practice to prove a valuable aid.

**AVERAGES IN SENIOR COMPETITION FOR SEASON 1909-10.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batting</th>
<th>Bowling</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>To.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Runs.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1. Foster</td>
<td>12</td>
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<tr>
<td>9. Darroch</td>
<td>5</td>
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<tr>
<td>10. Findlay</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>11. Griffiths, H.</td>
<td>8</td>
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<tr>
<td>12. de la Mare</td>
<td>16</td>
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<tr>
<td>13. Burbridge</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>14. Jameson</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>15. Miller</td>
<td>12</td>
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<tr>
<td>16. Mackay</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>17. Broad</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The junior teams were somewhat weak materially, owing to the new departure into senior grade, but were weakened still more by the constant changes necessitated by men being required to fill unavoidable vacancies in the senior ranks. The latter effect was heightened by an unfortunate arrangement existing for some time by which Junior matches began on a different Saturday from senior and third-class. Still, in the face of all this, Caddick led his cheerful band of experts through the round of junior matches, being successful in carrying off the victory twice, while Brosnan "coached" the glorious third, who managed to record one victory.

A strong attempt was made this year to reduce from abstract to concrete, that much-discussed desideratum, a University Cricket Tournament, and though our efforts to arrange a triangular contest between Auckland, Canterbury, and Wellington failed, yet the degree of success obtained, showed that the process of reduction is by no means impossible. Most probably, next season will see it in action. Till then—we practise.
Tennis.

"The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor yet favour to men of skill."—Solomon.

The tennis season of 1909-10 opened with the brightest of prospects. (As usual.—Ed.) The membership promised to be a record, two really level courts soon appeared on the scene, and the gymnasium, which furnished an excellent pavilion, provided every requisite for the fullest enjoyment of the game—dressing rooms, shower baths, lockers, and a volleying-board. From its elevated verandah, the visitor could watch the contests on the arena below, and thither the players who had borne the heat and burden of the day could retire for a pleasant yarn, a cup of tea, and a smoke—oh! To Miss C. M. Taylor in particular the thanks of the Club are due for the unfailing regularity with which she presided over the refreshments. Saturday after Saturday, and we tender her our heartiest thanks. The Excavation Committee (?) has at last realised its ambition of securing four courts to provide adequate accommodation for the players. We have to thank the College Council for turning the clay bank, which for long remained an eyesore.

Owing to the alteration in the composition of teams in the inter-club competitions, a very large number of players was required to fill up the six teams entered by our Club. In consequence of this, we had frequently to play with short teams, and on several occasions to default in the lower grades. In spite of these disadvantages, however, our Club did not come through the competitions wholly without honour. The Shield team was placed fourth in the competition, after gaining a well-fought victory over Brongham Hill. The Cup team, though its ranks were frequently thinned by the depredations of the Shield team, managed by a well-timed victory over Khudadad to avoid the wooden spoon. Penant A., which with its repeated victories has most frequently violated the sacred traditions of the past, had to rest content with fourth place and a game in the second round. Seeing that two years ago the Club held the wooden spoon in every grade, the past season's successes are ample proof of our growing strength.

At Easter our representatives, by annexing the Ladies' Singles and Combined, wrested from redoubtable Canterbury two out of the five points which decide the Tennis Cup. We can without undue optimism prophesy its return next year to its old accustomed place.
The Club competition resulted as follows:

Men's Championship Singles—D. S. Smith.
Ladies' Championship Singles—K. McIntosh.
Men's Handicap Singles—G. S. Prouse.
Ladies' Handicap Singles—I. F. Tennent.
Combined Handicap Doubles—K. McIntosh and R. Beere.

Swimming.

"But who is this, what thing of sea or land?"

—Milton.

On the requisition of Messrs. F. A. de la Mare, F. A. Wilson, and G. H. Nicholls, a meeting was held in the Gymnasium on Wednesday, 29th September last, to consider the proposal that a Swimming Club be formed at Victoria College. About twenty were present, and Mr. G. H. Nicholls was appointed Secretary pro tem. A provisional committee, consisting of Messrs. Tustin, Wilson and Nicholls was set up to draft a Constitution, which was adopted at the first general meeting, held on Saturday, 9th October.

Owing to unavoidable delay in affiliation, nothing was done until 29th January, 1910, when the first swimming race in the history of Victoria College, a 50yds. handicap, was won by the amphibious "Frog." The field of eight was an excellent beginning. The result was as follows:—1, F. A. de la Mare (8secs.); 2, G. M. Cleghorn (3secs.), G. H. Nicholls (8secs.), A. H. Hancock (6secs.), J. Dowling (6secs.), A. Bogle (4secs.), T. Ronayne (ser.), and E. Tustin (ser.) also started. The field finished in a bunch, the judge being unable to pick the third man; consequently, all the unplaced men went home perfectly happy. Time, 40sec.—failed to reach the N.Z. standard.

On 3rd February, a 100yds. handicap, in which there were eleven competitors, was won by in very rough and dirty water, at an exceptionally low tide, 1, G. M. Cleghorn (ser.); 2, E. Tustin (ser.), 3, K. Caldwell (4secs.). The race was won by about 5 yards, with a close finish for second place. Time, 77 3-5secs.—not passed as a record.

Mr. J. W. Joynt, one of the Club's Vice-Presidents, donated one guinea to the Club for a trophy, which it was decided to allot to the 50yds. championship. The race was
held on 10th February, under the very best conditions. 1. E. Tustin; 2. G. M. Cleghorn; 3. T. Romayne. Five others started. The race was won by a yard and a half, and the second place was won by a touch. Time, 33 4-5secs.

On 17th February a plunge competition was held. The efforts of the small boys who had spent the afternoon stirring up the bottom of the baths, combined with the neap tide, rendered the conditions anything but pleasant; but it was impossible to postpone the competition. Only four heroes were found to brave the elements. 1. T. Romayne, 45ft. 1in.; 2. N. Burnett, 40ft. 9in.; 3. K. Caldwell, 40ft. 1in.

The next event was a 200yds, handicap, held on 28th February. It was very unfortunate that the O.T.C. Camp and the Kitchener Camp should have occupied practically the whole time available for training, and it was undoubtedly owing to this fact that so few competed. 1. G. M. Cleghorn (ser.); 2. T. Romayne; 3. S. R. Mason. Won by about 4 yards in very good time—2min. 56secs.

Through the courtesy of the Executive of the Thorndon Swimming Club, a 50yds, handicap for our members was included in their Carnival, held on the evening of 2nd March. Here again the adverse influence of the O.T.C. was felt, for, as this was the night of the non-com.’s examination, only half of those who had entered, turned up. Still, there were enough competitors for two heats. The result of the final was:—1. Tate; 2. Hancock; 3. Romayne; 4. Caldwell. Time, 40sec.—record still safe. This race concluded the season so far as our Club was concerned.

On 13th February, a water picnic was held at Maori Bank, on the Hutt River. The weather was perfect, and the dozen members who turned out made the most of it, and of the splendid deep bathing pool. The strong current flowing lent just the right spice of excitement to the “towing” of “Timney,” the only non-swimmer present, across the stream. Although the sun soon made its presence felt, and coconut oil was in great request by midday, “that tired feeling” was entirely absent, and, indeed, an enterprising trio made a cross-country trip to the blackberry regions. On their return, the lazier ones (who had probably brought larger lunches), professed to notice a remarkable reduction in buoyancy. Perhaps the best testimonial that can be given the water-picnic idea, is the fact that all were heartily agreed that next season one should be held monthly, if possible.
Consideration of the foregoing report will, the Club’s officers are assured, convince everyone that the Club has fully justified its existence. Rule 3 of the Constitution states “that the objects and duties of the Club shall be to do whatever is deemed necessary or expedient for the fostering and encouragement of amateur swimming in connection with Victoria College.” In furtherance of this, the Club offers free tuition in swimming to all who care to attend the Thorndon Baths at the hours at which the Club’s officers are accustomed to be present. The only two non-swimmers who availed themselves of this privilege, are now both quite proficient in the breast-stroke, and next season should see them, provided they stick to the sport, ranked among the best. Those who will be in town during the summer are particularly requested to join. An excellent life insurance policy is a season ticket at one or other of the Municipal Baths. Men need have no fear that swimming will interfere unduly with other sports; members of our Club were to the fore in matters military, in shooting, in cricket, in tennis, in rowing, and in athletics.

Prior to the Easter Tournament, Messrs. Caldwell and Nicholls were appointed the Club’s delegates to approach swimming enthusiasts in the other Colleges with a view to the ultimate establishment of an inter-college swimming contest. Owing to the fact that none of the other Colleges possess a Swimming Club, nothing very definite could be done, but interest has been roused, and Messrs. Campbell, of Auckland, Blank, of Canterbury College, and B. C. Freyberg, of Otago University, are not the men to let matters rest as they are at present.

Another matter for the Club to consider next season is the holding of a Carnival; the support of all the crack swimmers of Wellington is assured, and the “gate” at a swimming display in this city is a never-failing source of joy to club treasurers. We were the only local Club that did not hold a Carnival last year, and it is undoubtedly our duty, to other swimmers, no less than ourselves, to rectify the omission during the coming season.

A water polo team should, if possible, be raised, as in the water-polo championship, again, we are the only Club unrepresented. To enable these projects to be carried out properly, all freshmen who know anything of swimming—and particularly fast sprinting men—are strongly urged to join the Swimming Club.
Football.

"Feats of sanguinary hue."
—Cooper.

FIRST FIFTEEN.

Captain - - - A. Curtayne.

For some years the Victoria College seniors have been conspicuous in the tail of the senior competition. Many of their defeats were owing to lack of training, the want of "condition" telling a woeful tale in the last fifteen minutes.

This year, with a brand new gymnasium, and Kelburne Park available, it was hoped that lack of "condition" would be notably absent, and so far it has been. Spectators who remembered our weakness last year have been surprised to find that we could play the game to the bitter end and score in the last few minutes. Besides lack of condition, there was another reason for our losing matches, namely, the kid-glove manner in which as a rule we handled our opponents. We still have that fault that costs us two or three matches last year. Only on one occasion this year have our men "downed" their opponents as they should do. An opponent can be rendered harmless for the moment without any rough play, so let us always down our man, for he is dangerous while on his feet.

One source of weakness to Victoria College is that many of our players are with us only for a year or two, and each year sees a great change in all our teams. This year was no exception; many old faces were missing and strange ones in their places. Last year's skipper, Humphrey O'Leary, who was injured towards the close of the season, has permanently retired. F. de la Mare, hero of many a hard-fought game, was also missing, but Laurie Short made his reappearance.

To get down to the various games this season.

V.C. v Ponelga. At Miramar. Although beaten to the tune of 10 to nil, we were in no way disgraced, and made a very creditable showing, so much so that the few barrackers of the College prophesied a "future" for the team. The forwards played a good, hard game, while the backs played creditably. Duncan and Faire both showing improvement, while Phillips was as solid and useful as ever.
V.C. v Old Boys. At Karori. The team showed some little alteration, Bertrand retiring from the 3 line, his place being taken by Young. Contrary to the expectations of the public, and also of Old Boys, we scored a decided victory, 8 to 3, a try scored by Young and converted by J. Ryan, and a try by Wilson. Our team again played good football, and made the pace merry from start to finish.

V.C. v Southern. At Athletic Park, No. 2. The team which took the field was perhaps the best we have ever had, at any rate it equalled the record put up by a previous team, and defeated the enemy by 26 to 0. The forwards were equally matched, but our backs were decidedly superior, and they played the best game of the season. Duncan was the hero of the match, scoring no less than four tries, most of them after brilliant runs, which aroused the enthusiasm of the spectators. Phillips and Fair scored a try each, while J. Ryan kicked three goals, and Phillips one.

V.C. v Athletic. At Karori. Here we suffered defeat by 6 to 0, and our chapter of accidents commenced. Shortly after the game started our "flier," Duncan, retired temporarily, owing to an injury to his ankle. During his absence the two tries, the only score of the match, were gained. Duncan returned to the field, but was compelled to retire, and is still a spectator. Wilson, who was resting, took his place, but we were unable to score.

V.C. v Orientals at Miramar. We had a very weak team, J. Ryan, one of our best, being absent, and not one of our three-quarter line being available, while our forwards were also altered. "Froggy" donned the jersey to help us out of a difficulty, and Russell reappeared as a senior. The junior three-quarters were palpably nervous, but acquitted themselves very creditably. We lost the match by 15 to 5, owing to the superiority of our opponents' backs, the best back team in the competition. Our forwards all played well, de la Mare, Curtayne and Wells being conspicuous, the last-named scoring a try just on the close of the game, and Curtayne added the major points. Our backs were outclassed, but Pownall, Young and Phillips played well. Pownall retired injured before the close, and has permanently retired from the game.

V.C. v Petone, on the Athletic Park. With high hopes, despite a weakened team, we faced our opponents, but our hopes were dashed to the ground, for after a try by Phillips, which Ryan converted, we failed to score, while our opponents put on 18 points. The score does not represent the difference between the teams, for we made things very interesting most of the time. Our backs, with the exception of J. Ryan, who played a good game, were at fault, for our forwards, one and all, played a real good game, but Petone forwards are a very tough proposition.

V.C. v Medlive at Karori. During the match against Petone we cast eyes at the Melrose-Hutt contest, and came to the conclusion that we had a good chance to defeat both teams. We had the opportunity of testing our prophecy, on the following Saturday. This was the least enjoyable match of the season. We won by 12 to 0, try being scored by Bertrand, Fair, Phillips and Ryan, but our place kicking was sadly at fault. Just on the close of the match Stainton retired, owing to an injury.
DETAILED LIST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Against</th>
<th>Result</th>
<th>Points for</th>
<th>Against</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Poneke</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Boys</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southern</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Athletic</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oriental</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>5</td>
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<td>Petone</td>
<td>Lost</td>
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<td>18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Melrose</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>12</td>
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Total Points for ... 56 61

SECOND FIFTEEN.
Captain - - A. J. Papps.

This season we were able to enter our Second Fifteen for the Junior Cup, and so far the team has been fairly successful. For the first two matches the team was a strong one, but accidents to members of the First Fifteen have deprived it of the services of most of the backs at various times, but it is a matter for congratulation that the First Fifteen have plenty of excellent material to fall back upon. The strength of our junior teams augurs well for the success of the future first fifteens.

The following matches have been played this term:

V.C. v. Athletics. Lost by 11 to 6. College were leading at half-time, but lack of training told its tale in the second spell. The combination among the backs was good at times, and the forwards worked hard throughout. Burgess scored a try and Stainton kicked a penalty goal.

V.C. v. Old Boys. Lost by 9 to 8. We were very unfortunate in losing this game, scoring two tries, one of which Stainton converted. All the backs played well, and of the forwards Lyon, Turnbull and Kennedy were the pick, but their off side play cost us the match.

V.C. v. Oriental. Draw, 6 points each. This was perhaps the best game the team has played so far. The game throughout was fast and open. Burgess and Kennedy scored for College. Amongst the backs the most prominent were Howie, Stainton, and Anton, but all were good on the defence. Of the forwards the pick were Lyon, Daniell, and Morris.

V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 30 to nil. A fortnight's spell and an unfamiliar ground were chiefly responsible for our defeat. The play of the whole team was extremely disappointing, as it was outclassed from start to finish.

V.C. v. Poneke. Won, 21 to 3. This was our first victory, but as our opponents had only 12 men we were robbed of a certain amount
of its glory. In this match we had to fall back on several members of the Third Fifteen, all of whom acquitted themselves well. Dobbie, Daniel, Morris, and Kennedy scored tries. Papp converted three tries and kicked a penalty goal.

V.C. v. St. James. Lost, 36 to nil. Another crushing defeat. Our opponents were far too good for us in all departments of the game. We were considerably weakened owing to several players being required by the First fifteen.

THIRD FIFTEEN.
Captain - - E. Inder.


V.C. v. Porirua. Won 12-8. Among others, Henderson and Inder scored. This match was played with two men short.

V.C. v. Orientals. Lost 25-0. Two men were away, the team being otherwise as usual.


V.C. v. St. John's. Won 19-3. Two men short. Skinner played his first game with us, the team being otherwise as usual. The scorers were Inder (2), Cash, McKenzie, and Skinner. Inder converted two.

FOURTH FIFTEENTH.
Captain - - H. K. Edie.

V.C. v. Melrose. Beaton 16-3. Playing with twelve men and a wind (?) that blew right down the field, we could hardly hope for any other result than 16-3. Wool scored only one try.

V.C. v. Orientals A. Lost 14-0. In this match we gave a fairly good account of ourselves. Although we were playing one of the strongest teams in the competition, it was near the end of the game before they scored many points. The forwards showed lack of condition towards the end of the game, but the backs defended well.

V.C. v. Oriental B. Lost, 29-11. We were unfortunate right from the beginning, as at least six suffered from temporary disablement. The game was fast, ended too fast for us. The forwards lacked any dash, while the collaring of the backs was at times deplorable. Tries were scored by Edie (2), and Engelbrechten. McCartney converted one.

V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 21-3. In this game the opposing forwards were too strong, and, in consequence, our backs did not see much of the ball, and when they did, the exceedingly rough nature of the ground prevented any rapid motion. Our only score was a penalty goal kicked by McCartney, a really fine kick.

V.C. v. St. Johns. Won, 13-0. Although our team, on paper, seemed to be the weakest we had yet played, we nevertheless established our first win. We played only fourteen men, but everyone worked with a will. Tries were scored by McConnell, McCormick, and Edie. McCartney converting two.
V.C. v. Southern. Lost, 36-3. Disheartening is the term applicable to this game. We started the game with 11 men, and were joined by one during the match. The deplorable state of affairs is due partly to the Rugby Union, who announced the fixtures wrongly, partly to the Club, who delayed the selection of the team, and partly to the absent players, who did not take the trouble to find out whether they were playing or not. Middlemass scored.

V.C. v. Athliesic. Lost, 6-3. The same old story, two men short. Playing against the wind in the first spell, we kept our opponents back, but the strain told in the second spell. Eddie scored, and Athletics scored two tries in succession in the last few minutes.

(The team, those who played, desire to acknowledge their indebtedness to the two members who failed to put in an appearance.)

V.C. v. Oriental B. Lost 29-11.

Athletics.

"Arrows fleed not swifter toward their aim."

—King Henry VII.

The most noteworthy event in the annals of the Club since the last issue has been the inauguration of an Inter-Faculty Contest. This was the result of a very interesting discussion at the last annual general meeting, when the new committee was recommended to institute such a contest. The object of such a contest was to instil into the minds of the men an interest in athletics, and this has been accomplished. In spite of the fact that last year we were unable to hold a sports meeting, owing to the lack of interest on the part of our budding athletes, this year the meeting was a success from every point of view. The Inter-Faculty Contest resulted in Arts and Science beating law by 43 points to 34 points. The ladies had promised a banner for this contest, but the secretary is still anxiously awaiting its appearance. Lady readers please note!

On the day of the meeting the weather was all that could be desired, and the attendance of students and their friends was very gratifying. In spite of the fact that many of the competitors were under-trained, the racing was, on the whole, distinctly good. One feature of the meeting was the success of a number of freshmen who should find places in the tournament team next year.
A. T. Duncan won the Championship Cup, with 54.75 points, P. J. McNamara being second with 45.8 points. The Oram Challenge Cup was won by A. H. Bogle, with 9 points, A. T. Duncan being second with 7½ points.

The following are the results of the various events:

**100 YARDS FLAT.**

**FIRST HEAT.**

A. T. Duncan, sc. 1.  F. F. Reid, 6 yds. 2.  W. G. Salmond, 8 yds. 3.  Time 10¾ secs.

**SECOND HEAT.**

E. M. Mackersey, 6 yds. 1.  G. Strack, 3 yds. 2.  A. S. Faire, 7 yds. 3.  Time 10¾ secs.

**FINAL.**

Mackersey and Duncan, dead heat. 1.  Strack, 3  
Time 10¾ secs.

An exceedingly close race. Duncan, by a fine effort, managed to draw up level with Mackersy on the tape.

**220 YARDS FLAT.**

A. S. Faire, 13 yds. 1.  P. Broad, 18 yds. 2.  G. Strack, 6 yds. 3.  Time 23¾ secs.

Won rather easily.

**440 YARDS FLAT.**

A. T. Duncan, sc. 1.  W. G. Salmond, 14 yds. 2.  A. H. Robinson, 22 yds. 3.  Time 55¾ secs.

Duncan ran a well judged race and won as he liked.

**880 YARDS FLAT.**

W. G. Salmond, 40 yds. 1.  T. Rigg, sc. 2.  A. T. Duncan, sc. 3.  Time 2 min. 48 secs.

Won by about 5 yards. The race between the scratch men was very good, and the staying powers of "Shick" enabled him to vanquish his speedier opponent.

**1 MILE FLAT.**

D. S. Smith, 60 yds. 1.  T. Rigg, sc. 2.  G. H. Robertson, 95 yds. 3.  Time 4 min. 45¾ secs.

Won fairly easily. The effect of Rigg's effort in the Half Mile was very apparent in this race as he seemed tired the whole way.

**3 MILES FLAT.**

P. Burbidge, 250 yds. 1.  D. S. Smith, 100 yds. 2.  W. J. Clachan, 180 yds. 3.  Time, 16 min. 38 1-5 secs.

Won by about 200 yds. Running with a free easy style, "Peanuts" made the most of his handicap, and won as he liked.

**1 MILE WALK.**

M. Cleghorn, sc. 1.  J. Wilson, sc. 2.  D. Riddiford, sc. 3.  Time, 7 min. 58 3-5 secs.

Cleghorn came away in the second lap, and was not afterwards pushed. The others ran well.
120 YARDS HURDLES.
The only starters. Won comfortably.

440 YARDS HURDLES.
The only finishers. Strack sprinted well at the finish and won by a yard.

HIGH JUMP.
A. H. Bogle, ser., P. J. McNamara, ser., W. J. Clackan, 6ins., all equal. Height, 5ft.
The ground was slippery, and against good jumping. With the bar at 5ft. 1in. "Paddy" fell rather badly, and could not get into his stride again.

LONG JUMP.
Most competitors failed from lack of practice.

PUTTING THE WEIGHT.
P. A. Wilson 1st. 1. J. Wilson, ser. 2. P. J. McNamara, ser. 3.
Distance, 29ft.
Very poor performance.

THROWING THE HAMMER.
P. A. Wilson, 25ft. 1. J. Wilson, ser. 2. J. D. Brosnan, 25ft. 3.
Distance, 96ft. 5in.
Very mediocre performances. Record still intact.

RELAY RACE.
Hockey, 1. Football, 2. Cricket, 3.
Time, "not understood."
Hockeyites played two defaulters but won comfortably.

Everybody interested in athletics should make a point of coming to the next Annual General Meeting, which will be held in the month of September next.
Boxing.

"You have hit the mark."

—King Henry VIII.

During this term a Club has been formed for the purpose of fostering the noble art at Victoria College, and gives promise of being a great success. From the number and enthusiasm of the devotees of the art who have already joined the Club, it is surprising that it had not been formed long before.

The Club has the use of the gymnasium on Monday and Friday nights, and on Friday nights the Club's instructor (Mr. T. Tracy) dispenses valuable advice to members, who have shown themselves eager to obtain the advantage of his assistance.

Owing to the prevailing financial stringency, the Club has been unable to obtain a supply of gloves adequate to its needs, but it is hoped that by the end of the present term members will have nothing to complain of in this respect. The prospects of the Club are bright, the enthusiasm of members being a very healthy symptom. This is a Club to which every male student should belong. At no other sport can so much healthy exercise be obtained in a limited space of time as at boxing, to say nothing of its usefulness and its value from a moral point of view.

Song of the Boxing Glove.

'Tis an age when aesthetical sage and athletical lover of fitness and trim
Really ought to examine the sport I can cram in a casual hour in the gym,
With rapid profanity, vapid inanity, sneers at my boon as a craze,
For the art of divinity, smart asininity never could master or praise.
Oh the boxing ring is the song men sing, in the
gaze of a nerve-thrilled throng;
Applause they shout for the hard-fought bout, and
the contest waged long;
Cheer they the grit of the man hard hit who'll
fight till his muscle fails,
But hiss they the qualm of the faltering arm and
the flinch of the eye that quails.

See any combatant, able and competent, gracing the manliest
art:
His muscles a-quivering hustle the shivering nervousness out
of his heart;
The vague subtle "trim" of each trained supple limb, is
revealed in the flare of the light.
His pulses fly quicker, his steely eyes flicker with will to
prevail in the fight.

But I am the glove the strong men love, when the
boredom at College is done;
The sporting men's joy, and the mauny men's toy,
when the race after knowledge is run;
And the echoes resound, as the pugilists bound on
the canvassed floor above;
Oh I'm the elusive, evasive, delusive, but velvety
boxing glove.

The mind's evolution can find no solution for training your
physical parts,
Your veneer and your clever lies never will civilise primitive
man from your hearts.
The hand to hand grapple, the man to man battle, produce
what no elegance can—
The ready and steady, the fearless and peerless, the com-
petent, confident man.

Oh the boxing ring is the song men sing, in the
gaze of a nerve-thrilled throng;
Applause they shout for the hard-fought bout, and
the contest waged long;
Cheer they the grit of the man hard hit who'll
fight till his muscle fails,
But hiss they the qualm of the faltering arm and
the flinch of the eye that quails.
Hockey.

Men’s Hockey Club.

"A health to all that shot and miss’d."

—Taming of the Shrew.

The Club started this season with a satisfactory balance-sheet, and with a record which has not been equalled by any club in Wellington. Last season the club kept its five teams in the field without defaulting once. This season the Seniors were not positive about winning the Cup as usual, as five of last year’s players, namely, MacDougall, Monaghan, Brodie, Griffiths, and Bogle, were not available at the commencement of the season. Both Monaghan and Bogle are now wielding the stick, and the Club were fortunate to secure the services of Gaze, Rowntree, Clere, and Taylor.

The Club entered five teams, but owing to influenza, the lower grades have been represented by a few but valiant enthusiasts, who rightly deserve the name of true sports.

The Seniors are to be heartily congratulated at occupying the leading place at the end of the first round, and also having one man, D. S. Smith, in the A Reps., and seven in the B Reps. Eyes off the Cup, Seniors!

Both 2A and 3A are well up in their respective grades.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

SENIOR.

V.C. v Wellington. Draw, 1-1. Everyone dissatisfied. Determined to have a victory next time. G. Strack scored the solitary goal.

V.C. v Karori. Won, 6-4. Improved combination. Karori argued the point while College scored. Beere (1), Smith (2), G. Strack (1), G. Strack (2).


V.C. v Wesley. Won, 2-0. Played on Kelvin Ground—rotten. Smith broke his stick, but scored (1), G. Strack (1).

V.C. v United. Won, 2-1. Solid, but "the greens were more lithe and aggressive than the ponderous red and whites."—(Free Lance.) We thank the ladies for their gentle yells of encouragement. C. Strack (1), G. Strack (1).

JUNIOR A.

Captain: S. Eichelbaum.

V.C. v Wesley. Won, 6-2. At Karori. The form displayed was remarkably good, and gave promise for the future, but the forwards had a habit of bunching and not keeping their proper places. The scorers were, Rutherford (2), Smith, Griffiths, Brodie and Kibblewhite. The work of Rutherford amongst the forwards, and Kibblewhite amongst the backs was especially notable.

V.C. v Y.M.C.A. Won, 13-0. At No. 4 ground, Day's Bay. The ground was very poor, but everyone on our side played well, the play of Rutherford, Brodie, Broad and Kibblewhite being excellent. The scorers were Brodie (5), Rutherford (2), Rigg (2), Griffiths (1), Kibblewhite (2) and Eichelbaum (1).

V.C. v Metropolitan. Won, 8-4. Day's Bay No. 5 ground. The ground was in a very wet condition, and skating was fashionable. The play of the forwards was brilliant, especially that of Griffiths and Smith. The scorers were Griffiths (3), Brodie (2), Rutherford (2), and Smith (1). Waldegrave smacked a beautiful goal, but unfortunately it was into our net, and counted for the opponents.

V.C. v Karori. Lost, 5-1. The Karori ground was unsuitable, but our play was such that we should have lost on any ground. There was a great deal of bad shooting. Brodie was the sole scorer.

V.C. v Petone. Won, 2-0. Thorndon ground, Miramar. The bad shooting of the forwards spoiled countless opportunities. The backs played well, notably Henderson and Watson. Brodie scored both goals.

V.C. v United. Won, 1-0. No. 2, Day's Bay. All played excellently, especially the halves. Brodie again was the sole scorer.

V.C. v St. Patrick's College Old Boys. Lost, 2-0. Kelburne Park. This game was lost through our forwards, whose play until they reached the circle was superb, after which it was execrable.

JUNIOR B.

Captain: A. Fair.

The Captain informs us that this team should have won more matches. Looking at the record below we quite believe it. Summary—1 game won, 6 lost; 24 goals scored, 28 against.

V.C. v United. Lost, 5-7. We had a full team but most of the backs were forwards. This accounts for the scoring.

V.C. v Wesley. 2-6. The captain was the last to land—the team was one man short; the Duppa Street Ground was very lumpy; and our opponents better than us. But for these factors we should have done better. As it was we lost.

V.C. v Y.M.C.A. We won, 12-2. Our opponents were out-numbered. (They played four men short—we with two.)

V.C. v Metropolitan. Lost, 1-4. The two men short made all the difference.

V.C. v Karori. Lost, 2-4. We should have won this. The captain was away, and we were two men short.
V.C. v. Petone. Lost, 3—7. Four men went forth by train. A couple more arrived just at the crucial moment and pressing into the service two youths with more enthusiasm than experience the gallant eight gave battle. They led for a time, evened at half-time 3 all, but the strain told, and the game ended as above.

V.C. v. Wellington. Lost, 1—3. We had twelve men, but our opponents objected to us playing all of them: so we made the 12th line umpire. He did very good work. Game much better than usual.

III A.

Captain - G. MORICE.

V.C. v. Wellington. Drawn 4-4. The game was in our favour in all respects but the score. Morrison, Mackay, Reid and Hancock got goals.

V.C. v. Karori. Lost 3-1. The less said the better. Fitt scored.

V.C. v. Petone. Won 11-1. The absence of the referee was not responsible for all our goals. Fitt (9), Morrison (2), were factors.

V.C. v. III. B. Won. The B team loyally defaulted.

V.C. v. Metropolitan. Won 8-2. An even game in spite of the score. Fitt (6), Scott (2) and Hancock shot goals.

V.C. v. Government Life. Our opponents refused to play, as there was no one present whom they would trust with the whistle.

III B.

Captain - W. J. McEldowney.

V.C. v. Metropolitan. Lost 10—2. At Miramar. We played two men short. Strack and Winder shot goals.


V.C. v. Gregg's. Lost 13—1. We played four men short, till Tinney came to the rescue from III A whose victory was as assured as ours was doubtful. Munro shot the solitary goal.

Doleful is the above tale, the sequel is even more so, for in three succeeding fixtures we had to default and play a scratch game with our opponents. The reason has, of course, been that owing to illness, accidents, etc., our men have from time to time been "commandeered" for the upper grades. We hope, however, to get a few men more, and then, we believe, we shall be able to make a better showing.

Ladies' Hockey Club.

"Her hardy face repels the taming wind."

At the beginning of the present term it was thought that the Ladies' Hockey Club would have a hard task to maintain its reputation of being one of the most successful of College institutions. Many old members had found it necessary to give up their connection with the Club; a
large number of them had left the district, whilst others found that ever-increasing duties in connection with their studies prevented them from devoting an afternoon each week to hockey.

Contrary to expectations, however, the Club has so far had a most successful season. It is true that only two teams could be entered for the local championship matches, but this in itself has not been devoid of beneficial results to the Club. The committee decided to enter both teams for the Senior Championship, and the innovation has proved to be a wise one. The two teams for the most part have travelled together to Day's Bay every Saturday afternoon, and this, together with the fact that each team plays in the same grade, has done much to promote and strengthen the enthusiasm and good fellowship which should exist among members of a University Club.

The Club were to have held their annual dance on the evening of the 24th May, but the function was unavoidably postponed.

The College A team has so far been extremely successful, having won every match. The only goals registered against it were obtained by the College B team.

The B team has proved not unworthy of its promotion to senior rank, having suffered only two defeats, one of which was inflicted by the A team. The team is composed of the survivors of last year's Juniors, together with a few new enthusiasts.

**SUMMARY OF MATCHES.**

V.C. v. Himmoea. Won 4-0. Misses Shepherd (3), and McIntosh (1) scored. A good open game, although the first match of the season. Both eleveos strove hard for victory but the combination of the college forwards proved superior, whilst the backs made a strong defence.

V.C. v. St. John's. Won 6-0. Misses Shepherd (4), Kerslake (1) and McIntosh (1) shared the honours. This was also a fast game and a better one than the score would appear to indicate. The college goalkeeper (Miss Goeder) played splendidly, and proved herself to be most reliable.

V.C. v. Gregg's. Won 11-0. Misses Shepherd (5), Bisset (2), Kerslake (1), Tavendale (1) and McIntosh (2) registered the goals. This was the most uninteresting game of the season. Our opponents were two players short, and consequently our forwards had great difficulty in preventing themselves from getting "off-side."
V.C. v. Wellington. Won 5–0. Goals were obtained by Misses Shepherd (2), and Kerslake (1). This could not be called an open game, but the Wellington team defended extremely well and kept the ball moving repeatedly towards our goal. By good hitting on the part of our backs the forwards were enabled to regain possession of the ball and manage to pierce the defence of the team on five occasions.

V.C. v. Campbell Street Old Girls (Palmerston North). Won 6–2. This match was played on the afternoon of June 3rd, on Kelburne Park, and proved to be the best and most enjoyable that the college team has had for some time. The visitors won the toss and played with the wind, but the college obtained the ball from the busy. Miss Tavendale speedily took possession and having carried the ball up the field centred brilliantly to Miss K. McIntosh, who scored. Both teams having been accustomed to the soft ground the game became very fast and owing to splendid combination on the part of the college forwards (Misses Tavendale and Kerslake being conspicuous), Miss McIntosh scored two more goals in quick succession. The visitors then began to show their true form and college were put on the defence and forced to concede several corners. The ball kept travelling quickly from one end of the field to the other and at last the efforts of the visitors were rewarded when they scored a fine goal from the left wing. Miss Kerslake shortly afterwards registered the fourth goal for college. On resuming play the visitors attacked strongly and gave our backs an anxious time. We were without the services of Miss Scott, but Miss McRae proved a tower of strength at full back. Through her agency Miss Kerslake obtained the ball and scored the fifth goal for college. The visitors again attacked with determination and at last were successful in scoring their second goal. Just before the end of the game Miss Shepherd scored for college. Thus ended an extremely well contested game. The College club entertained the visitors at luncheon at the Kelburne Kiosk and afterwards at afternoon tea in the gymnasium.

V.C. A v. V.C. B. Won 10–2. Misses Bissett (2), Shepherd (2), McIntosh (4), Tavendale (1) and Kerslake (1) scored for the A team, and Misses G. Saxon and Williams for the B. Each team played one short. The game was enjoyed by all and was full of incident. The B forwards played particularly well and much excitement was caused when they scored their first goal. The A’s were so overcome with surprise that shortly afterwards the B’s were again successful in maneuvering the ball between the posts.

B. TEAM MATCHES.

V.C. v. St. John’s. Won 4–3. Misses Cathie (2), Gibson (1) and McKenzie (1) scored. College were delighted at winning their first match in senior company.

V.C. v. Hinemon. Lost 1–0. Hinemon wrested an unwilling and hard-earned victory.

V.C. v. Wellington. Drawn 2 goals all. Miss Williams scored both goals for College. She has proved to be a valuable acquisition to the forward line.
V.C. v. Petone. Drawn 1 all. Miss. Gibson scored. The game was played on Kelburne Park. Combination was this time lacking and College failed to attack strongly.

V.C. v. Gregg's. Won 9—1. The score was compiled by Misses Williams (5), Siewright (2), P. Neilson (1) and McKenzie (1). The forwards played brilliantly and were ably assisted by the backs. Combination was excellent the passing at times being extremely pretty to watch. The play of the whole team has improved immensely, both in attack and defence. The full backs put in some good work. The halves were on the whole very good, the most conspicuous being Miss G. Saxon. The forwards played exceptionally well, their dribbling, passing, and centreing being (at any rate in the first spell) almost faultless. If they continue to improve in attacking and shooting they will become a formidable line.

RECORD OF MATCHES.

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C. McINTOSH,
Hon. Secretary.

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EXCHANGES.

Answers to Correspondents

M. H. Or-s-m.—(1) Yes; for vacation reading we would advise "Under the Two Flags," by "Quida." (2) We do not think that the "Dominion's" article on The Last Leader has any reference to V.C.'s recent bereavement.

J. O. g.—President Roosevelt informs us that the Caliph of Bagdad has established Chairs of Hieroglyphics and Archaeological Caligraphy in the Babylonian and Mesopotamian Universities. We have forwarded your letter thither, and if their investigations are successful, we will answer you in due course.

Professor Loby—No! Journalistic correspondence evidently does not encourage perspicuity of diction. The members of the Council showed a superhuman intelligence in grasping (or appearing to grasp) the point in your letter (which the Chancellor commented on). Communicate with Henry Bodley.

C. J. A. S. of F. d. c. n.—If the Major did use the language you complain of, the greater part of it was pure Anglo-Saxon; but don't you think it is really more expressive than polysyllabic, though, perhaps, more dignified Latin? We shall, however, refer your letter to Dr. Gibb.

Professor Z. c. t.—The question whether "practising a fraud on the public" is a criminal act on the part of the Professors is beyond us. We have referred your letter to Professor Richmond. In the case of the "three card" or "thimble trick," it is undoubtedly so; but in your case, "square."
J. L. McL. Hgh-n.—(1) We think your Ode ' 'To My Old Man' ' scarcely appropriate. (2) For vacation reading, we would recommend ' 'Manners for Men,' ' published at 2/6, unless your ' 'Old Man' ' has it in his library.

Pr-fss-r Brown.—We learn from most scrupulous and reliable sources that the ' 'Black Hand,' ' students at Victoria College have decided to take no active steps until they have received instructions from their associates at Palermo, which, we understand, cannot possibly be until after the term's exam. Meanwhile, we understand that a select few are preparing themselves for any eventuality by attending ' 'Women and Wine,' ' ' 'A Woman's Hate,' ' and ' Revenge.' ' F. A. de la M-re.—Your essay on the misuse of words unsuitable. The phrase ' 'the chances are against this happening' ' cannot mean that ' 'provided we do our best, we may not succeed.' ' We really don't know whether your essay is on Predestination, or merely against games of chance. We have heard it said on reliable authority (two professors, if we mistake not), that the present examination system is a lottery, and yet you enter! Please explain.

Er-e Ind-r.—We fully appreciate your criticism of Burns's poem, but hardly agree with your suggested emendation. We consider the following version, which we saw in a recent publication, far more appropriate. It went as follows:—

"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us,
Or, better still, make other swells,
To see us as we see ourselves!"

H. L. Ler-y.—The following line from ' 'The Princess,' ' in our opinion, put the case in a nutshell:—

"Your flight from out your bookless wilds would seem
As arguing love of knowledge and of power:
Your language proves you still the child."
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