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Victoria College Review

JUNE 1911
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Sub-Editors: Miss M. Nicholls, Messrs. G. H. Nicholls and G. M. Cloghorne.
Financial Secretary: J. McDowall.
Assistant Secretary: G. H. Robertson.
Editorial

So, to begin at the beginnin',
An' come direcly to the pint,
I think the country's underpinnin',
Is some consid'ble out o' jnt.

—The Biglow Papers.

ANY people of our land regard a University training as incapacitating a man for any useful occupation in after life. It may, they admit, fit him to be a doctor, a lawyer, a clergyman; but in respect of training for any of the honest methods of obtaining a livelihood it were far better, they believe, that a mill-stone were hung about his neck and that he were cast to the bottom of the sea, than that he should enter the portals of a University.

With this opinion we do not agree. We believe that, bad as Professor Hunter assures us that our University system is, the colleges of New Zealand are turning out men, who are on the whole better citizens than are those who do not pass through the University.
Nevertheless, the fact remains that a large section of the people look with contempt on University men.

The baneful effect of this attitude of mind is nowhere more apparent than in the public life of the community.

The majority of our Members of Parliament are men of very meagre education. Plain Bill Jones, who informs the electors quite unnecessarily, that he will always remain plain Bill Jones, and who looks with the greatest contempt on the garnered wisdom of older countries, is generally regarded as the man best suited to guide the footsteps of our infant nation.

One at least of the bad results of this belief will have been realised to the full by anyone who has had the misfortune to be obliged to study the pages of Hansard.

There are numerous men in Parliament who are incapable of making a logical and intelligible speech. There are very few who, having made any special study of Economics, History, Legislation, are able to give ideas to their more ignorant brethren, and to illumine the sometimes super-Tatarcan darkness of the Parliament chamber.

While such a condition of affairs exists, it can scarcely be maintained that we have arrived at that state of perfection in matters Legislative towards which all nations should be striving.

Then, again, the Parliament of New Zealand has been accused by some of having passed a mass of hasty and ill-considered legislation, which would never have been enacted, if due regard had been paid to the lessons of history. The truth of this charge, we do not intend to discuss. It must, however, be admitted by all, that no body of Legislators will, if it is progressive, avoid all errors. To quote a platitude: "Mistakes are the foundation stones of any progress." An educated Parliament will, however, be much more likely than an uneducated one to profit by the experience of the past.

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<td>SWAN Fountain Pen</td>
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some importance, it would surely be a not unduly rash experiment for the people of this land to choose for once a Parliament of men who are at least not satisfied in their own ignorance.

This, however, cannot be done unless University men are prepared to take part in political life.

There is, then, it seems to us, a clear duty laid on those University men, who have the ability, and the opportunity, to offer to serve their country in Parliament.

The aspiring University candidate will probably find at his first venture, that the people do not want him. He should not, however, be discouraged, for he can at least rest assured that it was not lack of brains which kept him out of Parliament. If he will deliberately determine that he shall enter the Legislature, he need not be afraid but that he will get there.

In advocating a Parliament of educated men, it is not to be supposed that we believe that education makes a man perfect. It won't prevent a man from being a thief or a liar; it won't prevent him from accepting bribes or corrupting constituencies. There are University men in New Zealand who are adepts in some of these gentle arts.

What a University education will do, however, is this: It will make the honest Legislator better able to carry out his object, namely, the advancement of the well-being of his fellow citizens.

It is the duty of those electors who desire the best legislation to see that educated men are chosen to represent them at Parliament.

It is the duty of University men to see to it, that the electors have a chance of choosing them.
Eugenie

— —

Before mine eyes stretched out the long fled years:
I lay and dreamt of what France once had been
In days gone by. Then from the Past a screen
Seemed drawn; and in a mist I saw her Peers,
Her Courts, her Kings, Queens, Emperors, Statesmen, Seers,
Like shadows stretch away into the haze
Of Ages; but upon one face my gaze
Did rest—a face of sorrow, grief and tears,
Which yet in age still beautiful did seem.
And then methought a sadly-sweet Voice said,
"I am the Past," and paused, "'Twas but a dream
That has been killed by Fate—a vision fled."
And still her memory haunts me through the years,
And still her face so sadly sweet appears.

—PIRI

V.C., 8/5/11.

Memory

— —

There is a sea no man hath ever seen,
A silent sea, from out whose silent shore
Doth drift the wreck of all that man has been,
Until, at length, 'tis lost for evermore
And to the bosom of Oblivion borne.
But yet for ever on that sunless sea
Must drift the shattered hopes for which men mourn,
Longing for what was fated not to be.
Oh! that some storm might sink each ghostly barque,
Laden with long-lost hopes and phantom fears,
And unfulfilled desires, and leave no mark
Upon the waters deep, save what endears
Us to the past—the joy of bygone bliss—
Of Love's sweet hours—the memories of a Kiss.

—PIRI

V.C., 8/5/11.
Dear Spike,—

As your representative, I have not been idle since my arrival in London a short week ago.

My first visit was, of course, as is only right in a loyal subject, to the King. Your card obtained for me immediate admittance past the Horse Guards, Body Guards and Black Guards who hedge the approach to Royalty. His Majesty was in the Audience Chamber reading. I subsequently discovered, an edition du luxe of "The Old Clay Patch." To say that he was pleased to see me is an understatement. He jumped up, cried, "Why, its the Frog," seized my hand, patted my head, and pushed me into a luxurious seat inlaid with gold and covered with protuberances of ivory. Then, "William," he cried, "here's the Frog." A deep guttural voice from an adjoining room muttered "Ach, der Teufel," and the moustache that presently appeared in the doorway over the lips from which the sound had issued made me immediately suspect that I was in the presence of His Imperial Majesty of Germany. Two monarchs with one bomb, so to speak! Here was luck indeed, and with the object of pleasing the old gentleman I told him I had heard of him before. He was delighted. "You are a boxer?" I asked him politely. "You doubtless refer to our mailed fist," he replied. "Oh no," said I, "it is because I have often read of your divine right." The Kaiser laughed uproariously at my jest, and, pressing a magnificent pearl in his scarf pin, ordered, from the mental who appeared in response, a bottle of the famous Dreinaherhuntsbauer! Non-alcoholic Lager Beer from his cousin's cellar. "We regret," went on the Kaiser after I had removed the froth from my lips, "that our daughter Louise is not here to meet you, but she is just looking round the sights of London. She has quite lost her heart in the Tower." "No wonder, your Majesty, for many a prince has lost his head there," came my ready reply. The Kaiser laughed uproariously at my jest, and, pulling a golden chain suspended from his second waistcoat button, ordered, from
the menial who appeared in response, one of the famous
denicotinised Kranthblatt cigars from his cousin’s Bond. I
forgot to mention that his cousin also laughed uproariously
at my jests, but not quite so uproariously when the orders
were given. “Have you ever heard,” I asked the Kaiser,
just to make conversation, for the matter was really of
no importance, “of our Professor von Zedlitz, the 178th
baron of that line?” He pulled from his pocket a neat
little volume in which I noticed that the German: “Who’s
Who” and the Police Record were bound tastefully to-
gether, and after consulting it for some time in one of
these divisions, replied that there was a von Zedlitz once,
a Minister for the Interior. “That’s quite possible,” I
said, “for our Von certainly does not minister to his
exterior.” The Kaiser was again about to laugh up-
roariously, when he caught his cousin’s eye, and simply
said “Ach” instead. Thinking that I had perhaps been
neglecting the King a little in my conversation, I now
turned to him. “Those wars and rumours of wars, is
there anything in them?” “I used to think so once,”
replied His Majesty, “but William assures me that since
he has heard of the formation of the Victoria College
Officers’ Training Corps, he has given up the idea.”
Another grunt from William confirmed the statement.
To change the subject, evidently a rather painful one, I
asked him after the health of the Queen. “Excellent,
thank you,” he answered. “Sorry she can’t see you, but
she is rather busy at present adapting some of my gar-
ments as Harem Skirts for her Ladies in Waiting. At
that moment a lackey announced Lord Bluff and the Duke
of Bouleott Terrace, and thinking that the King and the
Kaiser would not like me to see them in such company,
I rose hastily and said my adieux. “By the way,” I said
as I was leaving the room, “I have heard some talk of a
coronation approaching. Is there any truth in the
rumour?” but was out of earshot ere the reply came.

On leaving the Palace gate, whom should I run into
but Kitchener. You know he had spoken to me once in
New Zealand, that time I unfortunately got in the road
of his motor-car on Lambton Quay, and now remembered
me quite well. With characteristic abruptness he asked
me three questions: “Who’s your butler?” “How’s
Lieutenant Short?” and “What did the O.T.C.?”. Of
these questions only the second one seemed to me at all
relevant. The first was so obviously unnecessary, for, as
you know, I require no hatter, that I simply ignored it. The second he followed up by saying that the fine figure, saur-froid, and impeccable modesty of the Lieutenant were among his most pleasant recollections of New Zealand. I replied that he seemed very well when I left, but had since probably become engaged in other actions. With regard to the third, falling in with the spirit of the riddle, I hazarded the answer that what the O.T. did C. was their Captain going off on a junket of a more delicious nature than the one which the good Queen Mab was ever fabulously supposed to have eaten. The great soldier said that he did not remember ever having met Queen Mab, but what he did remember was the O.T.C. on the march. Every time he went down the Helter-Skelter at the White City he thought of it. Then, thanking me, he saluted, and with best wishes to the Spike went upon his way.

I was now due at the town house of the Lord Chief Justice of England, and as I intend to complete my own LL.B. on my return to New Zealand, felt well qualified for the interview. I was shown into his library, and as his Lordship was not quite ready to receive me, had opportunity to look round his shelves. To my great surprise, amongst all the legal authorities of the ages there was no sign of Garrow. Salmond was there, of course, inscribed "To my dear friend Alverstone, trusting that a careful perusal hereof may render his judgments impervious to appeal." But where was Garrow? Subsequently I ascertained that his volumes, those delightful "We are seven," were there too, but in the originals whence they sprung. Presently the great judge was announced, a footman appearing before him in the doorway. From the latter's facial expression I judged that he had probably appeared before his Lordship on some less propitious occasion in the past. But over his shoulder I beheld a face the absolute legality of which I never expect to see equalled. A stern, unrelenting, almost terrifying aspect, which made me shudder involuntarily, and by a curious association of ideas, think of our own Bertie Evans. He addressed me in a voice which sent my thoughts back along the serried ranks of my past deeds and I fervently hoped that none of the more doubtful of them would come to light, at least, while I was in England. I have stood up to a Ponce forward without flinching; I have sat down to a vegetarian dinner without a wince; but before this
great man I was awed. Under such circumstances the interview was naturally not a very satisfactory one. I have a faint recollection of having asked him how many broad arrows were allowed to each prisoner; whether his sentences were usually complex or simple, and whether he favoured the introduction of the split infinitive in the death sentence for the sake of variety in the case of prisoners who had heard it more than once; and whether the fact that there were never any labour troubles between employer and employee in His Majesty’s gaols did not go far to prove that compulsory labour was, like compulsory training, a solution of a great difficulty. His answers, I regret to say, I forget. I also forget how I left his house, but was pleased to find myself unexpectedly once more in the open air.

This completed my list for the day. On my way home I had, however, two minor interviews, one with a policeman who accused me, quite unjustly, of obstructing the footpath in front of a leading tobacconist’s, and the other with a taxicab driver with regard to legal fares. As I extracted as little from them as they did from me, there is nothing to tell.

To-morrow I have a long round before me, including Marie Corelli, the Bishop of London, and the Swanky Sisters, now appearing at the Alhambra. Reports of these interviews will reach you in time for your next number.

In the meantime I remain,

Your respectful correspondent,

The Frog.

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Vesper

I.

I’m a franklin at seven,
When the curtain is drawn,
I enter my heaven,
Higher than the dawn;
With pipe and Stevenson,
When the day’s work is done.
II.
Leaps my little Jean
So I cannot turn the page.
Look! her curls are between
Bozzy and the Sage;
Keats I close, ere begun,
When the day’s work is done.

III.
One smile will await,
Like foam on the shore,
My tread soon or late,
I glean it evermore,
Like the dark world the Sun,
When the day’s work is done.

IV.
Somewhere in my heart
There is born, there is born,
A still, diviner part
To lift me when forlorn—
When Love to me will run,
When the day’s work is done.

V.
Then we rush to a look
That is soft as the snow,
And clear as the brook
Where the moonbeams go
White as water’s fun:
When the day’s work is done.

VI.
Then at last, then at last,
All toys put away:
With life overpast,
And night for the day:
Asleep we are one—
When the world’s work is done.

HUBERT CHURCH.
The Rushes

From out the spongy bottom of the bog
Confining hills have pressed a tardy flow,
And left the rich bed where the rushes grow,
Amongst a wilderness of moss and log.

Long years have they unshaken stations kept,
Since, wearied of its cradle mountain-walled,
The river fled where wider prospects called,
In whose deserted bed the marshes slept.

From gray seas gathered dank nor'westers moan
And racing pipe in tuneful threnodies
And pausing catch the marshes low replies,
The rustling of the rushes monotone.

While drought-girt summer moves through torrid noons
From barren places come the panting beasts
A thirst for water brooks and shaded feasts,
Denied them where all other pasture swoons.

Or when the Winter weaves his frozen spell
The silent spaces o'er, a Starlight cold
Reveals the ghostly bog shapes manifold
Which hover round the spot, its guardians fell.

Ringed round the murky margin of the lake,
Stark as a corpse the rushes fearful gaze,
Till early Phosphor in his zeal essays
To call them from their stupor to awake.

For me they hold associations dear,
Whose fancy round them oft did range at will:
Who watched them many-mooded, and would still
To praise them, pen my line in later year.
On Romance

There have been some in every century to say, "Romance is dead." So some are saying it to-day. Surely their eyes are shut, or their hearts are sleeping. I labelled as a cynic one who declared romance to be dead; but he was, I now think, worse. For a cynic plucks some fruit, albeit bitter, from the tree of experience; but he who denies Romance must find experience a barren plant.

A dictionary described Romance as a vain dream, a foolish conceit, an invention or fiction, a lie. What an empty place the world would be without Romance in these guises! No castles in Spain to rest in—no quaint conceits to toy with—no novels to read—no lies to tell—where would conversation be?

Over a hundred years ago Edmund Burke cried with fine indignation, "The age of chivalry is dead!" Yet even now a hardened business man will give up his seat in a train car to a woman (if she be sufficiently good-looking, or encumbered with weighty babies). So those who say Romance is dead have but to look round to see her smiling shyly. For though she is everywhere she is shy, and wants a little seeking. When everything is known she will die, but not before. When there are no mysteries, no shadows and half-lights, no softly-enveloping mists.

When the Earth, grey, quiet, expectant, lies waiting for the day, and the little breeze that comes with the dawn trembles by, then Romance is awake; so early, and waiting too. Waiting with dreams about the coming day! And when the sun is here, with its richness of gold, Romance smiles in the rippling waves of the sea, dancing away into the blue distance. Or she lies, half-dozing, on some warm, green upland, opening her eyes now and then to watch the floating clouds, while the brown earth and the green grass whisper their secrets to her. Or she speeds into the woodland and sighs with the wind in the branches. She flits, half seen in the twilight, along the narrow forest-paths, her cloak fluttering behind her as you haste to grasp it. And how Romance loves the shadows of a garden when the moon is just rising, and the flowers, grateful for the coolness, throw largess of their perfume to the air! She whispers softly with the summer rain; she veils herself and beckons in the mist; she flickers
and dances with the firelight. Oh, she is everywhere, wonderful witch.

Romance is ever with mankind. When we deny her she slips away startled, but before we realise it we call her back, and she comes with a wise little smile.

When a great singer sings, Romance is heard. With the sobbing of a violin Romance is said. She walks softly through the solemn aisles of churches. She speaks to the questioning child; she leans over the poet’s shoulder when he writes his verse; she buckles on the soldier’s sword. Many men have died for vain dreams. When we strive, when we invent, when we create Romance is near. For Romance lives in laughter and in tears, in your heart and my heart, in the very heart of things. Romance calls from the Unknown; from the Past we do not understand; from the Present where we are stumbling, and from the Future, where we shall some day grope.

—M.L.N.

Our New Law Professor

On behalf of the Victoria College Students, the Spike has much pleasure in extending a welcome to Professor Garrow. We hope that, even though Otago University was his first love, he may yet bestow some part of his affection on us. Professor Garrow was born in Scotland. He has, however, spent most of his life in New Zealand. His education was received at the Albert Street School, Dunedin, and at the Otago University. The Professor was for some years a public school teacher. Later he became secretary of the Dunedin Employers’ Association, and afterwards Registrar of the Otago University. It was while he occupied this position that he completed his L.L.B. degree. For some years after this Professor Garrow was in legal practice in Dunedin. During this time he held the position of Law Lecturer at Otago University. While occupying this post he was offered and accepted the position of Law Professor at our College. We hope that the College Council will not let him slip through their fingers, as they already have some of our most distinguished Professors.
The Growth of Pessimism

I.

I know a girl whose every aspect pleases,
On whom my errant fancy swiftly seizes.
Her face is fair, as fair as one might see
When wandering slow through dreamy Arcady.
Especially, I have noticed, when she sneezes.

When half my audience simply stares and freezes
She laughs with unfeigned joy at all my wheezes
And makes me cry aloud with hope and glee
"I know a girl."

Her breath is redolent of scented breezes:
I call her Ann, which short for Anasthese is.
And infinite is her variety;
She knows her Hemans, but besides, e.g.
She knows the market price of eggs and cheeses,
I know a girl.

April 1st, 1910.

II.

It may be so; it may be good to choose,
And having chosen, venture but to lose,
Ascribing then the failure of the flutter
To rather scanty thoughts on bread and butter
And over-contemplation of the Muse.

A tragic hero! Bid my last adieux
To all her tribe. Bah! could the girl refuse
One such as I, who thoughts like mine can utter?
It may be so.

And yet I have a mind to see the pews
Agleam with merry guests in merry hues,
And hear the saintly petrel’s holy mutter.
So, should my lady close to me her shutter,
A future one shall say, with wiser views
"It may be so."

—H.A.W.

April 1st, 1911.
On Attending an E— Lecture

Genial his face, his figure rather stout,
Erect he stands, and mouths his phrases out,
His words come forth, not in a mass, pell-mell,
But like the accents of a slow-tolled bell,
From which reluctant music, note by note,
Wells slowly forth from out the brazen throat.
Or, when I close my weary eyes awhile,
My brain is lulled, as though o'er many a mile,
From lowing kine, the "moos" sonorous swell,
Shiv'ring the air in thicket, copse and dell.
Then, as I to the drowsy tones succumb,
All through my dreams I hear the deep-toned hum
Of hov'ring insects—then their voices crack;
I wake and open wide my eyes on—Mae!

SCHNEIDER.

"Look here, David, Stanley has a fine ringing sound
about it, and may reasonably be expected to cover a
multitude of sins."

—D. M. Findlay's "Parting Injunctions."

Down to work at half-past ten,
Smiling typiste greets me then,
Office boy is grinning with
"Letters, Mr. Stanley-Smith."

Back from work at half-past three,
That's the kind of life for me,
With the gods above I'm kith,
I am David Stanley-Smith.

I was always more or less
Bored by commonplace D.S.
That is all an ancient myth,
Pray don't call me D. S. Smith.

With the hyphen or without,
There is not the slightest doubt,
Of its euphony and pith—
Mr.—David—Stanley—Smith.
Time and Tide

I am a gold-miner; some would call me a "beach-comber," a seeker of gold on the sea margin. For a score of years, nearly one-fourth of my life, I have sought to reap a harvest from the sea, cradling and washing the gravel thrown up from the sea floor and winning from the fine streaming wash pure and lustrous gold. Every day I cross from my cozy hut beneath yonder flowering rata to the gray stepping stones, launch my boat and row down this placid, land-locked lagoon to where it melts into the open, shimmering sea.

Many years ago, when boys, we eagerly discussed common aims and hopes and ambitions. That was in a land beyond the seas which I shall never see again. I wonder how many of us attained our ideals. Soon after, when the yew and elm trees were breaking into leaf, and the hawthorn hedges filled with green, I stole away from my father's home and boarded a ship dropping down the brimming Thames. Before we had cleared the English Channel I had been disillusioned, and fain would —. But that is past, and my sea wandering is over. Here on the gleaming beach there is ruby-coloured sand, and I set up my gold washing cradle. There is no time to be lost, for soon the tide will have slipped back and left uncovered the golden gravel; in five hours the sea will make again and end for a span my gold-winning. "Time and tide wait for no man." Throughout the long summer months, when the tide serves twice in the light of day, the sea uncovers the beach and I go forth to my gold-seeking. Beneath the azure sky, in this season when the forest or the sea edge is ablaze with crimson, and the mountain peaks beyond are veiled with summer mist, my life with joy is complete. All day long the snowy gulls wheel friendly above me, mewing plaintively in the lull of the surf beat. Beside me as I work there is a rhythmic tapping of flax blades and a gentle rustle of toi-toi on the sloping grassy bank. I break my work and climb above the beach to eat my frugal meal and renew my strength. It is the hour of sunset, and the sun slowly slips beneath the farthest wave beyond Cape Foulwind. The waters of
the wide bay are darkening even where the mighty Buller
mingles with the sea and the lofty mountain chain behind
is silhouetted against the glowing west. But listen! The
unquiet ebbing of the tide has ceased, and it flows again.
The moon in silver glory has risen, and by its light I
quickly sift the sand from the shingle and wash it over
the quicksilvered plate. The sea is very calm and beauti-
ful to-night. Each wave tipped with a moonbeam races
silently out of the depths and breaks at my feet, sweetly
murmuring. At last one greater than all the rest falls
with a muffled roar upon the shingle, and hastily I gather
my amalgam and leave the tide to its flooding. Towards
the rata clumps, standing like giants in the night-haze, I
turn my boat, and with steady stroke, even if less powerful
than in former years, I row till the prow gently strands on
the pebbly beach beside my home.

One day I will row up that peaceful lagoon for the
last time. I have laid aside no treasure on this earth and
I shall be taken to sit upon the sunny side of a home for
those who have neared the allotted span of life.

I only ask that I may still be near the sea.

J. F. THOMPSON.

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A Would-be Wanderer

"Goosey, goosey gander, where did you wander?"
—Nursery Rhyme.

Voices call—
I cry, "I come!"
After all
I stay at home.
Why cannot I throw my cares away,
And journey forth like Paragot
Long roads where tall, straight poplars grow,
And the sun beats white on the road all day?

Rest at an inn (if it come my way),
For I'll walk any road I please,
Chanting verse from Euripides,
Or Villon's ballads of yesterday.
Or loll Bohemian-wise and dream
About Verlaine or Baudelaire—
A poet strange, with pea-green hair,
Who supped, o’ nights, from a skull of cream.

And on out of France and into Spain,
Seeking castles I once built there;
Finding them where they always were,
Up in the air with the clouds and rain.

From castanets with their dizzy click,
Away with feet that never tire,
Till I’ve fulfilled my heart’s desire,
Tho’ roads be rocky and rain-mist thick.

To look right well into lives and ways,
To try to understand the earth,
To learn the import and the worth
Of the little deeds that fill our days.

Then, following still my calling voice,
Hear the world’s winds in many woods,
And satisfy my many moods,
And feel my life grow, and so rejoice!
Voices call,
I cry, “I come!”
After all
I stay at home.

—M.L.N.

Some Experiences of a New Student

“‘When the rain raineth and the goose winketh,
Little wets the gosling what the goose thinketh.’”

I am one of those rather patronised, much-molested beings known as the “new” students, and though too shy and silent to give personal expression to my views before the curious College public, I feel that there are many things in need of attention, and therefore take this means to air my grievances.

In commencement, I would warn the men readers of this worthy paper that my article will doubtless be of small interest to them, for the simple reason that I am
a girl student and know but little of the deeds and customs of my superior co-worker—man. Therefore, to all those that reach this point and find themselves uninterested, I would offer Mr. Thackeray's advice: "Lay down the book and buy something else"; and having thus assured myself that only a select few will trouble to proceed further with me, I feel more confidence and freedom to make my proclamations.

My first experience of College life was a welcoming function—an afternoon tea—where I met the women secretaries of all kinds of associations and societies, and found myself besieged with invitations (nay, petitions) to join the various College clubs. Need I say that I was flattered? Such personal attention was sure evidence that my fame (even in spheres where I had never walked) had long ago reached Victoria College and that everyone was anxious to profit by my talents.

A short time after this I attended my second College function—another welcome, this time in the evening. Here I shyly retired into a corner and observed the M's.C. dashing wildly to converse among themselves and leaving groups of frightened new students to make each others' acquaintance as best they might. Somewhere in the background a girl politely fainted and relieved the monotony of things. How I loved that girl! After that the evening passed more merrily until the time for dancing came. Just before supper I was granted an insight into the method of managing these functions. As I stood secluded in my corner, an official approached a serious-looking individual and said haughtily, "Supper isn't quite ready, so you can recite if you like." For myself I shouldn't have liked at all, but the man merely bowed politely and made his way to the platform as though quite accustomed to such treatment.

The dance itself was very exciting. Everyone of the old students seemed bent upon self-sacrifice. Not once, but many times, when a man invited a girl to dance with him she looked up sadly, smiled, and, glancing at me, said: "I'd love to, but it's the new students' turn tonight, you know. Come and let me introduce you to that shy little thing over there," and the "shy little thing" found herself presented as Miss "Er" and whirled across the room on the arm of a very much bored (and still more boring) partner, while the self-sacrificing lady herself gaily swung away with the best dancer in the room.
During the next week I attended the first meeting of the Women’s Debating Society—a truly funny performance. The motion was, “That the women students of Victoria College do not make the best use of the opportunities afforded by a University training.” and the meeting proved to be no more nor less than a series of lectures as to the duty of a new student. We were abused for our lack of College spirit, and for forcing club secretaries to descend to the low levels of flattery and oiliness. In fact, we were even given a detailed list of one member’s accomplishments in the way of cooking and housekeeping, which was intended to emphasise the fact that there is time for all things, even though one belongs to every College club. At last there rose up the suffragette to defend the poor new students. She, in forcible language and strident tones, announced that the New Zealand Government did not pay its millions in order to supply women students with dances and football (she meant hockey) clubs. In her opinion there were plenty of amusements to be had outside the College walls, and such a thing as spirit was unnecessary in a University. I am told that a certain man student has politely said with respect to this debate that in his opinion the women of Victoria College have decidedly made the best of their opportunities, if one may judge from the engagement list, but to me it seems impossible that a mere man could ever be considered as an “opportunity.”

Someone has suggested that the subject for a future Women’s debate should be, “All men are brutes,” and that this cynic be invited to act as judge. In any case, I cannot see why he should object to the engagement list when the C.U. handbook so pointedly states on one page that no one should shirk the question the Union deals with, and on the following page cordially invites everyone to go to Stewart Dawson’s for engagement rings.

I have had a goodly number of experiences besides those related, but most of them, I think, are safer in my own keeping. Moreover, I am at present very busily engaged in writing an excellent capping farce, entitled, “The Foibles of the Foolish, or, Mr. Teddy’s Daniel Bear,” describing the attempts of some Professors and students to become popular, and, therefore, as you may judge, oh Reader, my time is rather limited.

Newcome.
Ye men of Scotland! sons of a nation whose glories
Are known of the winds and the waters, thy splendour
shall fade
Like the gold of the leaves in the autumn. Thy glory of
yore is
All gone, I'm afraid.
The sun of thy splendour is sinking. Thy sons from afar
Are crying regret for the days that are past, and the
little
That of old time were sung at the death of the men from
the north are
Now sung to their kilts!
At the end of the earth they've abolished the kilt; and
the tartan
Has been thrown to the rag-picker Time, so thy nation
has now
Set its foot on the path that was trod by the Greek and
the Spartan,
Which was downward, I trow.
No more shall the wail of the pibroch he heard o'er the
charge in
The din and the rush of the fight, and the clansman
who seeks
For the sounds that of yore stirred his blood, seeks in
vain. Just imagine
A piper in breeks!

J. P. Lindsay.

The Australasian Students' Song Book

"The Australasian Students' Song Book": Published
for the Song Book Board by George Robertson & Co.
Price, 3/6.
When we sing in joyful and tuneless unison that Pro-
fessor X's waistcoat is of a resplendent hue, or that
Professor Z’s boots present a large if unpolished surface, we are singing songs of the moment, and their fate is a merited oblivion. But much of the Capping Song Literature that appears annually is deserving of something better than to die with the passing of the year.

This fact has been recognised by the Editors of the Australasian Students’ Song Book, and in selecting and bringing together the best songs of all the Universities throughout Australia and New Zealand they have produced a volume whose merits more than justify their enterprise.

Besides the University Songs, the collection contains the songs of Schools and Training Colleges, and, like the Scottish Students’ Song Book, a number of the most popular general songs, from “Mary had a William Goat” and “Clementine,” down to “Scots Wha ha’e.”

New Zealand is well represented throughout: Victoria College by work from the pens of such notorious Capping Songsters as Professor Brown, and Messrs. S. S. Mackenzie and F. A. de la Mare.

What pleases us greatly about this book is that it brings vividly before our minds the fact that we students, at whatever University we may be, are all members of one vast and happy fraternity. The same joys delight us; the same trials oppress us; and the same jaded laugh greets the same professorial jest. Most of us have

“—made love to the cosine of Beta,
     (An undergrad never is shy),
     We’ve ne’er been afraid of a Theta,
     We’ve battened full oft upon Pi”

as they apparently do in Sydney. When we read of

“A thumping fee, rascality,
    A corkscrew wig for show,
    A leather lung, a rattling tongue.
    And a smack of Cicero:
    Strain off the sense, and make it dense
    With logic too fine to see,
    Encase when fried in an elephant’s hide
    And bow to your LL.B.”

we have a dim and dark suspicion that this recipe is not peculiar to the Sydney Varsity Cookery Book. While

“These are the notes the Professor embodied
    To use in his lectures, when once he’d studied
    In an English translation, the explanation—
    An awfully cute ‘un—the learned Tenton
Evolved of the Dane who was not quite sane,
Who appears in the play that Bill wrote"
makes us feel that Canterbury College and we are old friends.
The School songs are a gathering passing fair, and,
like all their tribe, contain an abundance of immaculate sentiment.

However, quotation and description can give no adequate idea of the excellence of the collection before us,
and we confidently recommend all students, alike those
who enjoy a good song at a merry gathering and those who
look on the literary aspect alone, to purchase the book
without delay.

For our part, we offer the members of the Song Book Board and their Chairman, Dr. F. A. Todd, of Sydney University, congratulations on having filled a long-felt want in so successful a manner.

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"The Old Clay Patch"

"The Old Clay Patch": A collection of verses written in
and around Victoria University College, Wellington,
N.Z. Edited by F. A. de la Mare and S. Eichelbaum,
Whitcombe & Tombs, Limited.

In this collection of verse, we, the students of Victoria College, may be expected to take more than a passing interest. Messrs. de la Mare and Eichelbaum, the editors of the volume, have here collected the best verse of the early days of the College.

Whatever, therefore, the literary merit of the book, we shall regard it with a loving eye, and treasure it with our household gods.

Apart, however, from this sentimental consideration, the verse does here and there, at least, exhibit gleams and flashes of the true literary spirit.

Seaforth Mackenzie's

"The King's road is a troublous summons calling day and day,
But my feet take the cocksfoot track, the easy, vagrant way;
Beside the restless acres and the gold of noisy gorse,
The ripple lures its lover down the dazzle of its course,
has a sentiment and music which linger in the memory
"like a wine of slow content."
The bulk of the serious poetry contained in the collection consists of work from the pen of either Seaforth Mackenzie or of Hubert Church. Very little of this is weak, and much of it is of real value.
For those to whom the lighter side of life appeals, there have been included selections from the work of "The Wicked Eichelbaum." He is clever, d—clever, and if he would only write love poetry, even greater things than he has already performed might be expected of him.
On the whole, we think we are justified in saying that the verse contained in "The Old Clay Patch" is distinctly above the average University poetry. To the editors are due our praise and thanks for venturing on the risky and arduous task of publishing the volume. We trust that every student of Victoria College will show his appreciation of their labour, and his literary taste, by purchasing, reading, and enjoying a copy of this book.

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**Degree Results and Scholarships**

The following Victoria College Students completed degrees this year:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BACHELORS OF ARTS</th>
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<tr>
<td>Isaac, Nora G.</td>
<td>Jenkins, Harriette</td>
<td>Burns, J.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Teychenne, Win’ld.</td>
<td>Caddick, A.</td>
<td>Nicholls, G. H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Saxon, Gwendolyn</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Kibblewhite, B.</td>
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<td>Billens, Emmie</td>
<td>Thomas, W.</td>
<td>Lynskey, J. H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Casey, Ellen C.</td>
<td>Watson, R.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graham, Elsie</td>
<td>Wilson, F. A.</td>
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<th>HONOURS IN ARTS</th>
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<tr>
<td>Cooke, Florence W.</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>Botany</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haddrell, Olive B.</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>English and French</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bogle, Mrs. (nee Reeve)</td>
<td>Second-class</td>
<td>Mathematics</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pope, J. C.</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>Latin and German</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biggar, R. H.</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>Latin and Greek</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butler, Jessie</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>Latin and French</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snell, J.</td>
<td>Second-class</td>
<td>Mental Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morice, G. W.</td>
<td>Third-class</td>
<td>Mental Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sprott, S. T. C.</td>
<td>Second-class</td>
<td>Latin and Greek</td>
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</table>
BACHELORS OF SCIENCE.
Burbidge, P. W.

MASTER OF SCIENCE.
Vickerman, H.

HONOURS IN SCIENCE.
Rigg, T. H. First-class Chemistry

SENIOR SCHOLARSHIPS.
Burbidge, P. W. (Physics and Chemistry)
Jenkins, Harriette (Botany)

BACHELORS OF LAW.
Christie, J. Gilfedder, M. T. N. Holmuden
Lyon, E. Martin, F. W. E. Rutherfurd
Hoggard, D. R. King, Truby Brodie, A. D.
Powell, A. H. Short, J. L. Phillips, F. O. R.

HONOURS IN LAW.
Kennedy, R. First class
Evans, H. E. Second class

The Jacob Joseph Scholarships were awarded to
Kennedy, R. Rigg, T.

The Sir George Grey Scholarship was awarded to
Robertson, G. H.

Inter-University Tournament, 1911

The annual tournament was this year held at Auckland. The most noteworthy feature of the meeting was the very even scoring of Victoria, Canterbury and Otago in the athletic contest.

Victoria College succeeded in recapturing the Joynt Debating Scroll; Canterbury retained the Tennis Shield; while Otago won the Athletic Shield. Auckland College still continues to have strangely bad misfortune. Considering the fact that she has a football team which is leading for the club championship, it is rather remarkable that she cannot put a stronger athletic team in the field.
Athletic Championships

The athletic championships were decided on Easter Monday, at the Domain. The track, contrary to expectation, was somewhat "dead," and militated against fast performances. The absence of R. Opie (C.C.) left the three southern Colleges very evenly matched, and a close and exciting contest resulted. Otago, Canterbury and Victoria opened their scoring accounts early in the day, and by lunch time, the score stood four all. On resuming, Otago forged steadily ahead, Canterbury and Victoria scoring more slowly. At the finish of the 440yds. Flat, the scores stood: O.U., 13 points; C.C., 10 points; V.C., 7 points. It almost looked a runaway victory for Otago, but V.C. came with a late rush. G. Strack added two points by winning the 120yds. Hurdles, while Rigg and Burbidge added another three in the 3 miles. The scores now stood: O.U., 13; V.C., 12; C.C., 11 points. Excitement was now intense, for it was seen that the fate of the shield rested with the hurdlers in the last race of the day. The hopes of the three southern colleges were centred in Brookfield (O.U.), Strack (V.C.), and Harley (C.C.). At the pistol, Strack and Harley set a merry pace for the inside running. About 50yds. from the tape, Harley overhauled Strack, and seemed to be an almost certain winner, but fell at the last hurdle. Brookfield, however, had been coming up fast on the outside, and, catching Strack at the last hurdle, sprinted magnificently and won the shield for Otago by two yards, amid wild enthusiasm. A truly great finish to the most exciting contest ever witnessed at a New Zealand University Tournament.

Among the competitors, Millard (O.U.) stands out prominently for his prowess in the High and Broad Jumps. He established records in both events, and his jump of 22ft. 8½in. was a remarkable performance. The field events were also responsible for some good performances by Reid (O.U.), who established a record in the Shot, with a put of 37ft. 0½in., and won the Hammer with a throw of nearly 94ft.

A. T. Duncan at last achieved deserved success, by winning in good style, both the 100yds, and the 220yds.

G. Strack shone in his new role of hurdler, and his win in the 120yds., and his fine effort in the 440yds. Hurdles
were excellent performances. The middle distances again went to Dougall (C.C.), Reid and Oram filling second places. Rigg had no difficulty in again winning the three mile, Burbidge filling second place, after an exciting race with Tracy (C.C.).

Egley gained second place in the Long Jump, with a good jump of 19ft. 8in.

The Relay Race proved a somewhat easy win for Canterbury College, Victoria College filling second place.

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The Debate

The Y.M.C.A. Hall was too small to accommodate all who trudged through the drizzle on Saturday evening to listen to the Debating Contest.

Professor Dettman made an admirable Chairman; his remarks were brief and pithy; he kept time precisely, and he smiled aptly—no easy achievement.

The Judges were the Hon. George Fowlds, H. G. Cousins, Esq., M.A., and C. J. Tunks, Esq., and the subject for debate was "Should the State continue to sanction the use of the Totalisator"? The affirmative was supported in the first debate by R. H. Melville, and R. M. Algie (A.C.), and in the second debate by C. H. Taylor and M. H. Oram (V.C.), while the negative was upheld in the first debate by J. Ross and L. H. Hunt (O.U.), and in the second by G. N. D. Mulgan and A. T. Donelly (C.C.).

Melville delivered a quiet reasoned speech, spiced with some genuine humour. His colleague, Algie, indulged in a large amount of personal criticism of his opponents, which, being irrelevant, spoiled a well-delivered speech. His humour smelt of the lamp.

Ross's speech was logical and well thought out, but delivered in a staccato style. He probably got nearer to the heart of his subject than any other speaker. Hunt, his colleague, spoke earnestly, but his rapid and indistinct delivery prevented him from impressing his audience.

Taylor seemed to have braced himself for the occasion: logical and clear as ever, he yet smiled, and handled his subject with a playful art. His speech was undoubtedly
the best of the evening. Oram was in good form, and attacked his opponent’s arguments neatly. He made a fluent and effective debating speech.

Mulgan, of Canterbury, had thought out his case thoroughly, but his gentle address and lack of animation militated against the effectiveness of his speech. His colleague, Donnelly, who was suffering from a severe cold, had an excellent knowledge of his subject, but his speech was marred by the unceasing monotone in his voice.

The debate was an excellent one, and was notable for the lack of both sermonising and mere flippancy, in which respects the anticipations of many wisaeers were agreeably disappointed.

Our representatives were awarded first place with 185 marks, Auckland College being second with 171 marks, a verdict generally concurred in.

Tennis Championships

The Tennis Tournament was held on the Devonport Courts. Victoria College was represented in the Men’s Singles by Parker and Smith. Parker got to the final and then he met Jennings. Jennings won.

In the Men’s Doubles there was an interesting game between Cleghorn and Smith, and Jennings and T. D. Smith. The first set was won by the Victoria College pair: 6–5. Rain then prevented play for about half an hour.

It is unknown whether in the interval Jennings vowed a silver racquet to his goddess, or whether he scolded T. D. Smith, who had been somewhat careless during the first set. Certain it is that when the match was resumed the Canterbury pair won twelve games in succession.

Jennings and Miss Cross won the final of the Combined Doubles from Cleghorn and Mrs. Bogle, neither of whom were in such good form as they were last year.

Miss Cummins, who won the Ladies’ Singles for Auckland, is undoubtedly the best lady player who has appeared in University tennis for some years. She has a very accurate lob, and a drive with a great deal of “cut,” which generally upsets a lady opponent.

Mrs. Bogle and Miss Tennant succeeded in winning the Ladies’ Doubles, and thus saved Victoria College from coming championshipless away.
## 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>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100 yards</td>
<td>A. T. Duncan, V.C.</td>
<td>J. N. Millard, O.U.</td>
<td>10.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200</td>
<td>A. T. Duncan, V.C.</td>
<td>C. S. Thomas, C.C.</td>
<td>24.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440</td>
<td>C. S. Thomas, C.C.</td>
<td>A. W. P. Brookfield, O.U.</td>
<td>524</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880</td>
<td>L. A. Dougall, C.C.</td>
<td>F. F. Reid, V.C.</td>
<td>2.4</td>
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<tr>
<td>One Mile</td>
<td>L. A. Dougall, C.C.</td>
<td>M. H. Oram, V.C.</td>
<td>4.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Miles</td>
<td>T. Rigg, V.C.</td>
<td>P. W. Burbidge, V.C.</td>
<td>16.8</td>
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<td>120 Hurdles</td>
<td>G. S. Strack, V.C.</td>
<td>W. C. Harley, C.C.</td>
<td>17.5</td>
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<tr>
<td>440 Hurdles</td>
<td>A. P. W. Brookfield, O.U.</td>
<td>G. S. Strack, V.C.</td>
<td>64.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile Walk</td>
<td>R. Twynham, C.C.</td>
<td>J. Ross, O.U.</td>
<td>7.26</td>
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<tr>
<td>Long Jump</td>
<td>J. N. Millard, O.U.</td>
<td>B. Egley, V.C.</td>
<td>22.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weight Putting</td>
<td>A. S. Reid, O.U.</td>
<td>W. Bennett, C.C.</td>
<td>37.0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hammer Throwing</td>
<td>A. S. Reid, O.U.</td>
<td>A. Hamilton, O.U.</td>
<td>93.11</td>
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</table>

### CHAMPIONSHIP SHIELD POINTS.

- Otago University: 15 points
- Victoria College: 13 points
- Canterbury College: 11 points

### SPECIAL TROPHIES.

- Ladies' Cup, J. N. Millard (O.U.), 5 points.
- Relay Cup, Canterbury College
- Trevor Hull Memorial Shield, J. N. Millard (O.U.)
- De la Mare Cup, L. A. Dougall (C.C.)

### LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

- Ladies' Singles: Miss Eva Cumming (A.U.C.)
- Ladies' Doubles: Mrs. A. H. Bogle and Miss I. Tennent (V.C.)
- Men's Singles: L. S. Jennings (C.C.)
- Men's Doubles: L. S. Jennings and T. D. Smith (C.C.)
- Combined Doubles: Miss B. D. Cross and L. S. Jennings (C.C.)

Points for the Tennis Cup: Canterbury College three wins, Victoria College one win, Auckland University College one win

### DEBATING CONTEST.

The Joint Debating Challenge Scroll was won by Victoria College (Messrs C. H. Taylor and M. H. Oram.)

## Debating Society

The glory has returned. Maybe it was the Auckland triumph that did it; maybe merely a mathematical application of the law of average. The predominant fact, however, is that the Debating Society is in every way experiencing a most successful session. The subjects for
debate have lent themselves to thorough discussion, and on
more than one occasion the "10 p.m. rule" has been sus-
pended. An unexpected number of new speakers is in
evidence, some bearing the stamp of keen debaters, and the
more experienced speakers seem to have taken a renewed
interest in the Society. From present indications, it may
be confidently predicted that the winner of the Union
Prize will have to gain a very high average of points.

At the end of last session the Committee instituted a
series of readings, held weekly throughout the summer
vacation. So largely were these reading circles attended
that they have been continued throughout this session,
and it cannot be denied that by developing originality and
literary taste they do much to supplement the College
curriculum.

The Committee also became keenly alive to the fact
that, while there are three valuable prizes to be won by
members of the Society, the only record of the winners of
these prizes is in the minute book. Considerable prepa-
ration and self-sacrifice, culminating in a very successful
dramatic entertainment in St. Peter's Schoolroom pro-
vided funds to remedy this defect. Now a handsome
Honours Board, generously presented by Mr. E. J. Collie,
and erected in the Social Hall, bears the names of the
winners of the Joynt Scroll, Union Prize, and Plunket
Medal.

At the inter-University Tournament, held in Auck-
land, the Victoria College representatives, Messrs. C. H.
Taylor and M. H. Oram, were successful in winning the
Joynt Challenge Scroll. The fact that Victoria College
has won the Scroll five times out of ten speaks highly of
the standard of debating in the Society.

It has been decided that the Society should not join
the Wellington Union this year. The best speakers are
never available for the Union debates, and in consequence
the Society does not take its due rank in Wellington.

The annual meeting was a stormy one, in sympathy
with the weather. The Committee had recommended that
the Plunket Medal should be awarded on the judgment
of three or five outside judges. After a firm stonewall
had been broken down, the recommendation was eventu-
ally adopted. Another alteration in the Society's rules
was to the effect that any competitor who has spoken in
more than six debates may count any six for the purpose
of the Union Prize competition, a rule which has done much to improve the quality of the speaking in the regular debates.

The motion for the opening debate was that "The demand of the Irish Nationalists for Home Rule should be granted," moved by W. J. McEldowney and F. Hall-Jones, opposed by C. H. Taylor and M. H. Oram. The speeches were of a serious and impassioned order. Oram's harrowing picture of Ireland under Home Rule being reminiscent of Dante. The judge, Hon. Mr. Jenkinson, M.L.C., complained that the debate was rather too serious, and this after one experienced speaker had proved his right to cut off his opponent's head with a shillelagh. Messrs. Fair, Smith, McEldowney, Watson and Hall-Jones were awarded places by the judge.

The flood-gates of humour were opened wide for the next debate, "That it would be in the best interests of the United Kingdom to adopt a system of adult franchise," moved by P. B. Broad and C. Treadwell, and opposed by T. Holmuden and E. Mackesy. The leaders piffled exquisitely, while the sparkle of interjection and retort, and the flippant demolition of the enemy's castles with the battering rams of sarcasm and invective kept the audience in the best of humour. The main arguments were most convincingly propounded by the 7-minute men, many of the remaining speeches being more interesting than intrinsically good. The judge Mr. Sievwright gave a very succinct criticism of the various speakers and placed the best in the following order:—Messrs. McEldowney, Fair, Hall-Jones, Inder and Watson. Miss Marshall, an eloquent suffragette, with a thorough knowledge of the subject, was not eligible for the competition.

Truly, an academical aroma pervaded the atmosphere when A. Fair and T. Holmuden moved "That the courses provided and the methods in vogue at this College tend to narrow the student's outlook." The University was championed by G. H. Robertson and D. E. C. Mackay, who persuaded the meeting that the motion should not be carried. The audience was fortunately good-humoured and did not take the least exception to being called narrow-minded; but perhaps they were too absorbed in the lurid pictures of cram drawn by the movers. Professor Luby, in judging, made some remarks on the general aspect of the question, and made the following award:—1st, A.

Politics were the order of the evening when the motion, "That the New Zealand Arbitration and Conciliation System is a Failure" was discussed. G. Watson and H. Evans led pro. A. Siewwright and S. Mason con. Both sides stood unanimous on one point, that the paid agitator should be relegated to the outer limbo. The whole question was thoroughly set out, and the speeches were both interesting and intrinsically good. The judge, Mr. H. H. Ostler, LL.B., an old member of the Society, made some complimentary remarks and the following award:—1st, F. Hall-Jones; 2nd, G. G. Watson; 3rd, W. McEldowney; 4th, Quilliam; 5th, A. Siewwright.

Women Students' Debating Society.

The annual meeting of the Society was held in the Women's Common Room, on 5th April, and the expectations of a successful session then expressed in the annual report, have so far been realised. Three debates have been held, and the attendance at each has been good. Quite a number of new speakers have taken part, and the debating generally has been keen and to the point. At the first meeting of the Society, Miss Ross, seconded by Miss Dowling, moved that "The women students of Victoria College do not make the best use of the opportunities offered by the University training." Miss Tolley, seconded by Miss Isaac, opposed. Six other members spoke.

The second meeting took the form of an impromptu debate. Miss Heinze, seconded by Miss Nicholls, moved, "That the study of poetry yields greater benefit than the study of history." Miss Hursthouse and Miss Tolley opposed the motion. At the third debate, Miss Casey, seconded by Miss North, moved that "The immigration of Chinese and Japanese into British dependencies should be prohibited." Miss Jenkins and Miss Ross opposed. Three other speakers also took part. We sincerely thank Miss Beatrice Richmond and Mr. Fair, who have helped our Society by judging at the debates.
Christian Union

Most of the work engaged in by the Christian Union has been commenced on the usual lines. Bible study is being conducted as formerly. In the women's branch it is based on the "Acts" (Oldham) in the men's branch on Bosworth's "Teachings of Jesus and His Apostles."

A change, however, has been made in the method of Mission Study. This is now being conducted on the same lines as Bible Study, taking the place of Bible Study every fourth week. The text book used is Mott's "Decisive Hour of Christian Missions." All those engaged in Bible Study as members of the Union are taking part in Mission Study. The increase in individual interest has already justified the change.

Intercession meetings now take the place of the Mission Study meetings, which were formerly held immediately after the fortnightly general meetings.

Miss England is holding her Sunday morning classes as in previous years. The few who are able to attend are most grateful to Miss England for continuing the class. The study taken this year is the history of the Jews after their return from exile.

PRESESSIONAL WORK.

The annual conference of the N.Z. Christian Union was held this year at Waimate, from Dec. 16th to Dec. 23rd. Fifteen delegates from Victoria College were present at the Conference, which was felt to be one of the most successful yet held in New Zealand.

Seven Victoria College students attended the Australasian Conference, held at Blackheath from Dec. 30th to Jan. 13th.

During the vacation, Miss England gave a series of four addresses on "The Epistle to the Philippians," dwelling principally on the effect of modern research on the meanings of words.

Sunday, February 26th, was set apart as a day of universal prayer. A special service for students was held at St. Peter's Church, followed by an intercession meeting.

MEETINGS.

At the end of last term two meetings were held at which addresses were given by the Rev. Kinloch and Canon
Stuart, both members of the General Mission of Help. The Rev. Kinloch spoke on the possibility and need of power in our lives.

Canon Stuart addressed a large gathering of students on "Foreign Missions," a subject on which he is a keen enthusiast. He made an earnest appeal for consideration of what is now a matter of vital importance. He dealt with the subject under five headings—Self-interest advises it; Duty demands it; Pity compels it; Gratitude prompts it; our Spiritual Life requires it. Professor Easterfield presided at this meeting.

The first general meeting this year was held on Saturday, April 22nd. The Rev. Reed-Glasson addressed the meeting on "The Church and Labour Question," pointing out the present relations between the Church and Labour throughout the western world, and the duty of Christians as such with regard to this problem.

Dr. McLaren, chairman of the Missions Department of the Australasian Students' Christian Union, paid the Union a visit early in May. He addressed a general meeting of students on May 6th, when he spoke of the urgent need for missionary work at the present day, and of the student volunteer movement that had arisen to help meet that need. On May 8th he spoke to the Training College students on the subject of "Education and Missions." He addressed the students at Victoria College again on Tuesday, May 9th, on "The Student Volunteer Movement."

Saturday, May 20th, was a very wild night, and so only a very small company was able to assemble to hear an address by the Rev. Dr. Gibb on the subject of Bible Study. The Rev. Gibb gave an outline of the various methods adopted, with examples of their use.

Bishop Hadfield Hostel

We made an auspicious beginning here with but one vacancy, and the prospect of having that quickly filled. We were pleased to find, too, that under the good influence of the place one of our men of the world had been induced to avail himself of the Laymen's Exhibition for a theological student. As another joined us later in the term,
there are now three theologues in residence. The chequered portion of our existence is to be seen in the fact that two of our number have been for some time laid up in hospital; and one or two others have been turning the Hostel itself into a refuge for the wounded. However, all are well again now.

We have now—and for this we are considerably indebted to the efforts of the lady of the house—at least a nearer approach to a garden than we have had in the past. Our annual dance, with its time of busy preparation, has come and gone; and though opinion must be passed upon it rather by our guests, we somehow feel ourselves that the evening was not a failure. Then we have played our hockey match with the Training College. It is true that here we untrained men suffered a crushing defeat, but the coming football match will give us the opportunity of retrieving our fortunes.

A noteworthy feature this year is the flourishing state of our Debating Society. The night of the election of officers provided a series of stump speeches for and against the use of gowns by the students of Victoria College. The Hostel seems to think they’re wanted. Then our Irishmen had their opportunity in the debate on Home Rule for Ireland, but in spite of much convincing argument, in spite, too, of the sweeping statements of the “Evening Post” with respect to the opinion of every sensible New Zealander, so highly sensible a community as ours was decidedly of opinion that Home Rule is not advisable. Debates on the exclusion of Asiatics, and a fortnight later on the exclusion of drink from this Dominion, called forth interesting argument. We would welcome the Chinamen and drive out the liquor.

Speaking of our enemies, we notice that one, the exercise of whose power of life and death in the matter of terms has led to standing feuds with some of us here, has been carrying the war into the region of capping songs. We grant him his point. The Hostelites are not the men to be found yet awile in the land of the Lotus; we much prefer, under the circumstances, to be left behind to live the active College life.
Engagements

Mr. E. Lyon to Miss Wheeler.
Mr. L. Short to Miss Christie.
Mr. J. Hutton to Miss Laker.
Mr. W. H. Monaghan to Miss J. Butler.

Marriages

Mr. A. Paterson to Miss J. Tavendale.
Mr. A. H. Bogle to Miss B. Reeve.
Mr. G. Reid to Miss T. Strack.

Men's Common Room Club

This Club (like many others) maintains a cheerful existence under adverse circumstances. The present common room is most inconvenient of access during winter months, and is not used to any extent by the main body of students. The committee is endeavouring to obtain the use of the present men's cloak room. This is admirably suited for the purpose, both by reason of its size and position. Such a scheme, however, necessitates the provision of another cloak room—and this is where the shoe pinches. The annual College deficit stands in the way. Till the long-awaited financier arrives who can make both ends meet, the issue of the committee's efforts is doubtful. Meantime, the Tennis Club members are the persons who appreciate most of all the advantages of the present room.

The first of the Club's gatherings was held on the 6th of May, when a varied programme of songs and recitations was submitted, and an enjoyable evening spent. There was the usual fortnightly gathering on the 20th, and on the 3rd June a very pleasant and successful dance was held in the Gymnasium.
Glee Club

The Club's fourth annual concert, which took place towards the end of October, 1910, was very successful. In the arrangements for the concert, and the dance which followed, the Glee Club was assisted by the Cricket Club, whose energetic members ensured the attendance of a numerous audience, and helped to make the dance a most enjoyable one. The Cricket Club's work resulted in an addition to the Club funds of a trifle over seven pounds. In the programme which the Glee Club rendered at the concert the standard of chorus work set in the past was certainly maintained; in fact, in the opinion of many it was raised.

In November the Club paid its annual trip to the Porirua Mental Hospital, where it endeavoured to amuse a large number of the inmates and officers of the Institution. In their usual generous manner our hosts provided supper for the visiting members, after which a pleasant little dance was held. Our tired but happy party returned to Wellington in "the wee sham oors."

Once again we are in full swing, and prospects are good. Commencing with a satisfactory balance-sheet, a fairly strong membership and the able services of Mr. George Reid as conductor, a successful year is already ensured.

Football

A pleasing feature of this season is the introduction of an annual match with Auckland University College.

We are also pleased to record that there is every prospect of the match between the Sydney and New Zealand Universities becoming a biennial fixture. This year the New Zealand University team goes to Sydney, and it is surmised that if the best players can make the trip they should put up some very good fights.

The opening of this season looked much brighter than usual. On paper it appeared that we could put remarkably good teams into the field. It was thought that the day had come when the bitterness of defeat would
be more evenly shared with those who rioted over us in days gone by. This was not to be; the gymnasium did not receive its fair share of attention, the practices were scantily attended, and altogether players relied too much on individual efforts in training. The result was disaster.

It is a matter of regret that owing to the lack of enthusiasm amongst the younger members of the Club the committee was compelled to withdraw the Fourth Fifteen from the competition.

SENIOR MATCHES.

(By Ivor Davy.)

So far it cannot be said that the season has been a successful one for our senior team. Nor is the reason hard to find. It is summed up in three words—lack of training. In spite of the fact that we have a gymnasium more commodious probably than that of any other football team, we fall to pieces in every match through want of training. In the first spell our seniors can and do hold their own against most of the teams pitted against them, but half-way through the second spell—!

At the first blush it would appear that the fifteen stalwart men and true who cheerfully come up Saturday after Saturday to take their gruelling at the hands of footballers and "Dominion" reporters, were shirking their manifest duty in not assembling at least once or twice a week for practice. The "dailies" certainly hold this opinion. In their zeal for the good old game they quite forget that there are other things vastly more important than Rugby, and that the University is maintained not so much for the purpose of providing a fifteen that will make Petone shake in its shoes and send pleasurable thrills of expectation down the spines of four thousand enthusiasts at the Park, but rather for the purpose of promoting and encouraging learning among the students. That the College, in order to preserve a *mens sana in corpore sano*, places three or four football teams on the field every Saturday, is a matter for congratulation. But that it is going to expect these students to prejudice their chances of qualifying for their various professions by turning out to football practices is ridiculous. The writer feels that he is on safe ground in asserting that, so long as the bulk of our lectures are held at night, so long will our senior
team perforce content itself with the bottom rung of the football ladder, or if not the bottom, well, one not so very far away from Mother Earth.

Individually, the men are quite equal to the average seniors in Wellington. The greatest weakness is in want of combination. There is too little rhythm among the backs, too little concerted play among the forwards. But apart from combination, I have noticed two sources of weakness which I think call for remark.

In the first place the goal-kicking is not up to form. I fear that the two players who usually take place kicks are not what they were last year. Cannot they put in some practice, for a penalty goal or a converted try would have won more than one of our matches this year.

And, secondly, there is lamentable weakness in the hooking. Why? I have rarely seen the College team shoved back appreciably in the scrums, but the ball seldom reaches the half-back. If the College really cannot get the ball, there are many ways of stopping the opposing half-back from getting it. I foresee serious trouble with St. James and Petone if some improvement in this respect is not forthcoming.

There is no doubt some excellent material in the senior team. More than one of our players would be assured of donning the representative jersey if they were playing a little more in the public eye, say in the ranks of Oriental or Petone. It is all the more to their credit that they stick by the weaker team. Possibly their day will come none the less.

In conclusion, it is with great pleasure that I have heard disinterested spectators remark on many occasions on the "clean" game the College always plays. At the least, if we cannot always win, we can maintain and enhance this reputation. An example is badly wanted.

Southern (13) v. College (0). At Miramar. Our first game, and a surprise packet. It was the general opinion that College would beat Southern easily. The reverse happened. Southern could not go wrong, and their line kicking, especially that of the full-back, was excellent. Their passing rushes showed careful gymnasium training, and their scrum work was superior to that of the greens.

Oriental (35) v. College (0). At Karori. The College started with only twelve men, the remaining three having missed the Karori tram. The first blood had been shed before they arrived, the black and whites scoring within two
minutes of the kick-off, Oriental never relaxed their efforts till the last, and the game was very fast throughout, and by no means devoid of sensation. Curtayne was hurt in this match, and has not yet quite got over the effects.

Athletic (19) v. College (8). At Athletic Park. College played a magnificent game in the first spell, not only keeping the Athletics at bay, but hurling attack after attack against the blue lines. Quilliam scored a splendid try, punting gently over the full-back's head and following up fast. At half-time the College led by 8 to 3. In the second spell, however, the tide turned, and eventually the greens were defeated by eleven points. The College, however, gave promise for the first time of being able to do something out of the ordinary. A little more training and they might have won.

Old Boys (6) v. College (0). At the Hutt. The College had bad luck in not winning. Although they had the better of the game throughout, Old Boys managed to win by two penalty goals. Brosnan did actually score for the College, but Mahony, in charge of the whistle, gave the greens a free kick at the same moment, and could not see his way to alter the decision. The game was remarkable for the number of unsuccessful attempts the College made at goal kicking.

Wellington (3) v. College (3). At the Hutt. A draw. The game was played in driving rain, and there is no doubt that on the play Wellington deserved a win. Ryan played a splendid wet weather game, handling the greasy ball with remarkable ease. Hurtle scored after a clever bit of passing. The game was very fast among the forwards, but the backs had rather a damp time of it, especially the full-back.

Melrose (21) v. College (6). Not at all an exciting game. In the first spell College made the mistake of keeping the game too close, exactly what Melrose wanted. Melrose scored first, but Quilliam, taking a clever pass from Hurtle, equalised matters, and honours were even at half-time. In the second spell, Wells, through being in the right place at the right time, scored beneath the posts. Others among the forwards might profitably take the hint. As soon as Melrose scored their second try, the College seemed to lose all interest in the game. With the result that the reds piled on 13 points in as many minutes.

JUNIOR TEAM.

As usual, up to within a week of the opening of the season the Juniors had a really good team, on paper, but before the beginning of the matches our ranks began to thin. The seniors took men whom we had regarded as our own; sickness, weakness (i.e., hockey, etc.) took others. However, although we are not at present at the head of
the list, we have put fair teams in the field each Saturday, and although we have only two wins to our credit we have always managed to die fighting.

So far we have had three captains—Daniell, Bertrand and Melody, the first two having to fill temporary gaps in the Seniors.

College (0) v. Petone (17). We were unfortunate in our first match in having to meet Petone, one of the strongest teams, on their own ground. The first spell was very even, the score standing at 3 to nil at half-time, but the Petone system of training seems to differ materially from that carried out by College teams as a whole, for the final score was 17 to nil.

College v. Old Boys. Won by default.

College (18) v. Poneke (0). Poneke turned out rather a weak team this Saturday, and we enjoyed the novelty of an easy win. Scantlebury (2), Bertrand (2), and Marsden scored five of the tries, while Marsden and Salmond shared the sixth.

College (5) v. St. James (14). In this game the play was of a fast and open order the whole time. Marsden again scored, his try being converted by Howie from near the corner. Among the forwards West, Salmond and Marsden played good games, while Bertrand, Melody and Howie were probably the best of the backs.

College (0) v. Athletic (3). Owing probably to the inclemency of the weather, we played one man short. Even then Athletic were fortunate in winning, as we were frequently on their line, but could not get over. Melody (Captain for the day), Beaton and Miller handled the wet ball well, while McCormick, Nathan and Richmond were prominent among the forwards.

College (0) v. Wellington (6). Wellington were the leading team in the Junior Competition, and they were looking forward to a somewhat easy win. They were a surprised team when they found themselves within ten minutes of the finish with no score registered on either side. From a scramble on the line, however, one of their forwards scored, and a minute later they kicked a penalty goal. As on the previous Saturday, Gray's line kicking was exceptionally good. Bertrand, Scantlebury and Auton also showed well on defence. Among the forwards Davy, Marsden, Daniell and Duigan showed up at different times, but the forwards as a whole do not keep together enough.

THIRD FIFTEEN.

This team was handicapped in the earlier matches by the want of players. However, they hope to improve on last season's record.
College v. Pouncebee III. Won by default.
College (0) v. Selwyn (20). In this match we had eleven men, and with a full team we would probably have won.
College v. St. Johns. We improved upon the previous Saturday, having thirteen men. Won 29—0. Tries were scored by Middlemiss, Quinn, O’Shea, Beatson (2) and Bullard (4). Bullard converted one try.
College (0) v. Exchange (6). Eleven men played against a full team. Had the absent players turned up we must have won. As it was, we should have scored several times but the ball was too greasy for our backs to handle.
College (11) v. Athlete III, (3). This was a fairly good game. Cook scored a splendid try after a run from his own twenty-five. O’Shea and Quinn also scored, and O’Shea converted Quinn’s try. The thanks of the team are due to Mr. S. W. Dempsey and Mr. A. E. Caddick for valuable assistance in time of need.

**Tennis Club**

"The bravest trophy ever man obtained
Is that which o’er himself, himself hath gained."

—Stirling.

Though the Tennis season, with its "chances lost and battles won" has long since gone, its memories still remain, and, even if not wholly pleasant, they are good to recall. The season opened with the best of prospects, these being largely realised, especially with regard to the membership, which now stands at a little below 100. It was intended to lower the two eastern courts, but, owing to a liability with regard to a portion of the wire netting fence, the Club has been unable as yet to realise this intention. The new system of leaving the provision of afternoon tea to individual members has been not only financially a success, but it has also encouraged the growth of the social element in the Club. Many thanks are due to those club members who so capably and willingly undertook the duties of a host and hostess. At Easter our representatives succeeded in winning only one event. Mrs. Bogle and Miss Tennant winning the Ladies’ Doubles. To them the Club extends its heartiest congratulations. With large gaps in our ranks we face the coming season, and we hope that every loyal student, tennis player or not, will consider his or her responsibility, and endeavour to obtain a place in next year’s Easter team.
Not satisfied with the previous year's arrangement of the inter-club matches, the Tennis Association decided last year to make the Men's and Ladies' events quite separate, and also to have only four players in each team. Though a greater number of entries were obtained than in previous years, the game itself tended to become very much like hard work at times, and, of course, no combined events could be played. The latter is a great disadvantage to our Club, since our Easter representatives get very little combined play in consequence.

Though none of the College teams came out at the top of the list, only one was the bearer of the wooden spoon. One team (D.II.) actually distinguished itself by coming out above its senior rival (D.I.). For a considerable time the Men's C team looked a likely winner, but

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men
   Gang aft a gally."

The following are the condensed results:

**LADIES.**

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**MEN.**

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<td>D2</td>
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The Otaki Lawn Tennis Club extended its usual invitation for Anniversary Day, and those who accepted it had a most enjoyable outing. The weather was good, the tennis was better, and our hosts the best of all. Little can the uninitiated imagine how exquisitely delightful is a draught of country-made tea taken after a hard game of tennis, or how overflowing hospitable are the people of Otaki.

Some Club competitions have concluded, the others may possibly eventuate before the spring.

Ladies' Handicap Doubles—Misses V. Saxon and L. McIntosh.

Men's Handicap Doubles—Messrs. C. Batten and H. Daniell
Cricket

Viewed generally, the 1910-1911 season was, in comparison with the previous one, our first year of senior cricket, moderately successful. Though the position of the senior team has not improved, the team itself has; the junior team was stronger individually, but curiously no stronger as a team; the third-class team was much stronger numerically, though, through many causes, chiefly the holidays, its ranks were somewhat changing and sometimes short. The Club has, notwithstanding the poor records of its teams, made considerable advance; the attendance at practice was much better than in the previous season, the practice wicket being in better condition; the averages, as a whole, are of a higher order, while, best sign of all, the younger members are developing as a result of the experience they have gained. The building up of a senior team must necessarily be a slow process.

But while our younger players are thus coming forward, it is our misfortune, in common with all College Clubs, to lose from time to time some of our oldest and most enthusiastic members. During last year we regretfully bade good-bye to D. R. Niven, who is now completing his medical course at Otago, and H. W. Monaghan, who left to prosecute his theological studies in Auckland. The former was one of the Club's founders, and was Club Captain from the time of its inception to the time of his departure, while the latter was our best all-round man since we have played senior cricket. We have also sadly to record the lapse in one F. A. de la Mare, at present "tripping it" in England; anyone hearing aught of his doings, especially in the company of one MacDougall, is requested, for the sake of the Club, not to make his information public.

A brief review of the past season shows that the senior team played 8 matches, and won 3; the junior played 9 matches and won 2; the third-class played 14 (lasting one day) and won 3, one being drawn.

The senior team started well and won its first three matches, v. Hutt, East B. and North, two of these wins being almost three-point wins, i.e., won on both innings. Thereafter, however, we were not very fortunate. Two matches, v. Central and East A., one could hardly expect
to win, and in one, v. South, played just after New Year, we were much below our usual strength, owing to the vacation, but in the other two, v. Central B and v. Hutt, we made a poor showing. Mr. Saunders, the Australian coach, who, as the Cricket Association had decided, played with us, was, unfortunately, owing to illness, frequently unable to play, and this, especially after Monaghan and Niven had gone, left our attack very weak. This is one of the directions in which we expect an improvement next season—a strengthening of our bowling. The batting, though at times disastrous, was, on the whole, fair; it was much better at the start than towards the end, but was never reliable. Our fielding was not brilliant, but few can field well on the Basin Reserve.

The junior team was largely composed of men who were on the verge of being selected for the senior team, but it seemed to lack cohesion. The third-class team was stronger in bowling than in batting, but put up several good scores—243, 125, etc. A great advantage was the limiting of the duration of matches to one day, and on account of the more central positions of grounds, less travelling had to be done than in previous years.

During the beginning of the season, negotiations were in hand for a southern tour at New Year time, to play our annual match v. Canterbury College, and then go on to Otago; also, attempts were made to play Auckland University College in Wellington. Owing, however, to the misreading of a telegram, the matches with Otago and Auckland were rendered impossible, and we had to be content with the one v. Canterbury College, at Christchurch, on Jan. 23rd and 24th. A pleasant trip was enjoyed by the members of our team, which, as with all touring teams, was not fully representative, and many were the tales of wild delight during the visit. After a most enjoyable game, played on a good wicket, an excellent ground—Hagley Park—and in the good spirit of comradeship, we lost by six wickets. An attempt is now being made to induce a Sydney University team to tour the colony, playing the Colleges, the University team, and possibly provincial matches.

Looking forward to next year, we have reasonable prospects of being decidedly stronger than we were at the close of last year. We hope to receive needed strengthening in both batting and bowling; the practice
wicket on Kelburne Park is being returfed and cared for during the winter; for which our warmest thanks are due to the City Council Reserves Committee and to the Park groundsman. In addition, the committee, recognising that the “promising colts” need instruction, is endeavouring to obtain the services of a competent coach for the club. With the good prospects of a better practice wicket, stronger teams and a coach, we may well be optimistic. Indeed, somewhat after the style of “The Russian ambassadors,” one feels like a spring poet and an "eighther." What? Haven’t you heard about that “eighther”? Well, don’t ask any member of the senior team; they are weary of it, and for your own sake don’t ask B. The tale of that hit is like the brook.

### BEST AVERAGES.—1ST XI.

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<th>Total runs</th>
<th>Innings played</th>
<th>Not. out.</th>
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### 2ND XI.—BEST AVERAGES.

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<td>Bruce</td>
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<td>Martin</td>
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### 3RD XI.—BEST AVERAGES.

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<th>Bruce</th>
<th>Jameson</th>
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Hockey

Before the season had begun, it was well-known that many of our best-known players would be retiring—settling down under the influence of "man's mature age" and "other things," and the committee had some misapprehensions as to our membership. The present state of the Club, however, has demonstrated how strong an attraction hockey has for students, for we are again in a position to run five teams; indeed, in a better position than last year. Many of the new members have shown that they possess considerable ability, but they need coaching.

In the First Eleven, the Selection Committee had five vacancies in the old team to fill, and, though some adjusting was necessary at first, the team is somewhat fixed now. Fitt, a promoted third-class player, Horsley, an ex-Wanganui man, Oram, who has returned to the fold, F. Kibblewhite, a promoted IIa. member already in the representative team, and Cockerill, in goal, are our new shoots grafted on to the old stock, viz., C. Strack, G. Strack (captain), Salek, Rountrree, Burbidge, and Gaze. Judging on form shown to date, the backs are about as strong as last year's, while the forwards are slightly weaker in combination, and in the vigour of their attack.

The record of matches stands now as 3 wins, 1 draw, no losses, the matches played being as follows:—

V.C. v. Y.M.C.A. Won 3 to 1. A fast game, at Day's Bay No. III, marred by the weak shooting of the forwards. The play of the team necessitated a good deal of re-arrangement for next month. A. Strack (2). Fitt (1), were the scorers.

V.C. v. Wellington. Drawn, 1—1. The team had an "off" day. Poor shooting by the forwards, weak hitting and "speculating" by the backs resulted in a drawn game.

V.C. v. United. Won 3 to 1. In this match, the play of the team, altered again since last match, was quite different from that in the previous one, though still the forwards did not utilise all their opportunities. Fitt scored our first goal, and G. Strack our second, the same player putting the result beyond all doubt by making the score 3—1.

V.C. v. Wesley. Won 4 to nil. An enjoyable game, though played at Karori on a wet, slippery ground. The shooting of the forwards had improved, but was still uncertain. The defence of all the backs, as in the previous
match, was good, Kibblewhite and Gaze being excellent. Fitt (2), both difficult angle shots, G. Strack (1), G. Strack (1), gained goals.

II\textsubscript{a}, our “star” junior team, captained by Waldegave, is a very strong one and should carry off the championship in their grade. At the time of writing they have had no losses, their record reading: 4 matches played, 4 won, 21 goals for, 4 against. The accounts of matches are:

V.C. v. Gregg’s. Won 8 to 2. The fast forward line was much in evidence against a rather weak team. Francis (3), Castle (2), Reed (1), Rutherford (1), Griffiths (1), scored.

V.C. v. Hutt. Won 7 to 1. We succeeded in scoring seven goals, scored by Rutherford (3), Griffiths (2), Reed (1), Horsley (1).

V.C. v. St. Mark’s. Won 3 to 1. A good, open game against a stronger team than we had yet met. Griffiths, Francis and Rutherford each scored.

V.C. v. Karori. Won 3 to nil. The ground, Day’s Bay, No. 5, was very slippery, but we had the advantage throughout the game.

II\textsubscript{b}, captained by Ross, is, on the whole, a fairly strong team, and has been kept together well. The shooting of the forwards is weak, though the defence of the backs is good. Two wins, 1 loss, and a bye gives the summary of the results, the fixtures played being the following:

V.C. v. Wellington. Won 2 to 1. The combination of the team, as was to be expected in its first match, was weak. Cleghorn and Delamore scored.

V.C. v. United. Lost 2 to 3. We had 10 men, our opponents 9. The latter part of the game was an exhibition of futile attempts at scoring by our forwards. Cleghorn and Delamore were again the scorers.

V.C. v. Wesley. Won 9 to 1. The press report of this game characterises it as a mere scramble. The punctiliousness of the referee, in the side-line play, was remarkable. The close competition between Cleghorn and Delamore in the scoring of goals provided some interest. Cleghorn (5), Delamore (3), and Kelly (1) found the net.

II\textsubscript{a} have suffered from the policy adopted by the Selection Committee of giving members the benefit of experience in a higher grade preferably to retaining them in a lower to win (possibly) a championship. However, under the leadership of Winder, the “Thirds” are improving, so that they may quite possibly have a chance for
the championship. The tally to date is: 2 wins, 2 losses, the matches played being:—

V.C. v. Hutt. Won 8 to 1. Our team played well, and Hutt being short, we won easily. Millar (3), Mackersey (2), Eagar (2), Burr (1 scored).

V.C. v. Wesley. Lost 8 to 6. This was a good, fast game, our backs being kept busy. The team played one short. Goals were obtained by Mackersey (3), Eagar (1), and Collins (1).

V.C. v. Govt. Life Insurance. Lost 4 to 1. In the first half, the game was very even, the score at the end being 1 all, but in the second "Govt. Life," a strong team, showed their superiority.

V.C. v. IIIb. Won 7 to 2. A "friendly" game creating much diversion. The total was rather small for the game.

IIIb., our fifth team, is composed wholly of new players. Up to the present, but two games have been played, the team being entered late for the competition. One of these games was against IIIa., the other being v. Greggs, lost by 6 to 1. In addition to these a friendly match, resulting in a win for us, was played, at the beginning, against Wellington.

From the above results it will be seen that the standard of our last year’s hockey is being fully maintained, the position of the club in the various grades being very good. The Club heartily congratulates Messrs. C. Strack, G. Strack, Salek and Kibblewhite on their inclusion in the representative team to play in the shield match against Manawatu.

**Ladies’ Hockey Club**

At the beginning of the term the prospects of the Ladies’ Hockey Club did not look very bright. Many of the old members had found it necessary to give up their connection with the Club, and very few new members joined. However, it was decided to enter two teams for the Senior Championship. The arrangement has not been so successful as last year, owing to the difficulty of filling the B team. This difficulty is so great that the B captain frequently finds herself in the uncomfortable position of being "dodged" when the fixtures are posted up.
The A team has so far been very successful, having won every match, while the B team has been equally successful in losing every match.

The Club held its annual dance on the evening of May 24th, the function being a decided success.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

A TEAM.

V.C. v. College Old Girls. Won 4 to 3. Misses Brown (2), Shepherd and Wilson scored. For a time it looked as though College would lose their first match, but in the second spell matters brightened a little, and we eventually came off successful.

V.C. v. V.C. B. Won 11 to nil. The Bs were worthy of better treatment. Their forwards were most energetic, but the backs were a cause of much sorrow, and the A team had things all their own way. Misses Williams (5), Dement (5) and McKenzie scored.

V.C. v. Wellington. Won 9 to nil. A very uninteresting game. All the forwards assisted in compiling the score.

V.C. v. Petone. Won 3 to 1. After a most interesting and exciting game. The scorers for College were: Misses Shepherd (2) and Brown.

B TEAM.

V.C. v. Hinemoa. Lost 1 to 9. After a fairly exciting game. V.C. might have won if there had been a full team. Miss Chatwin scored the solitary goal.

The matches against Wellington and Ramblers were lost by default.

RECORD OF MATCHES.

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Athletics

The season which has just closed has been, perhaps, the most successful in the Club’s existence. The acquisition of an Inter-Faculty Banner has securely established the inter-faculty contest between Law, and Arts and Science. Already the stimulating effect of such a contest is well marked, for this year the Club has a record number of members, and the enthusiasm shown at the recent College sports was extremely gratifying. This year the annual sports were held on the Basin Reserve under the most perfect weather conditions. A record number of entries was received, and the majority of the competitors were fairly well trained. The racing was on the whole extremely good; the inter-faculty contest was close and exciting, the result being in doubt almost up to the last race. The whole meeting well deserved the fairly large patronage of friends and students who witnessed the sports. The Inter-Faculty Banner was won by the Faculty of Law, with 40 points, to Arts and Science’s 35 points.

The Championship Cup, awarded for the “best performance,” was won by T. Rigg on his mile performance in 4min. 35 2/5sec. The Oram Challenge Cup (for handicap events) was won by G. S. Strack, with 9 points, A. T. Duncan and P. T. McNamara being runners-up with 7 points each.

The following were the results:

100 YARDS HANDICAP.

First Heat.
A. T. Duncan, ser., 1; R. Bruce, 8yds., 2; B. Egley, 7yds., 3.
Time, 10 3/5sec.

Second Heat.
E. M. Mackelsey, 4yds., 1; H. Jowett, 9yds., 2; H. S. Hurle, 4yds., 3.
Time, 10 4/5sec.

Third Heat.
G. Strack, 4yds., 1; E. B. Young, 7yds., 2; R. Tyrer, 5yds., 3.
Time, 10 3/5sec.

Final.
G. Strack, 1; E. M. Mackelsey, 2; A. T. Duncan, 3.

880 YARDS HANDICAP.
F. F. Reid, ser., 1; G. S. Jackson, 40yds., 2; A. P. Castle, 40yds., 3.
Time, 2min. 5 3/5sec.
Reid had no difficulty in running right through his field, and won comfortably in very good time.

HIGH JUMP HANDICAP.
F. Hall-Jones, 3in., 1; W. J. Clachan, 7in., 2; P. J. McNamara, ser., 3. Height, 5ft. 3in.
Extremely good entries for this event, but the jumping was only mediocre.

120 YARDS HURDLES HANDICAP.
FIRST HEAT.
SECOND HEAT.

FINAL.
G. Strack, 1; C. Strack, 2; E. W. Inder, 3. Time 18 2/5sec.
A close and interesting race.

ONE MILE WALK HANDICAP.
A. B. Sievwright, ser., 1; G. M. Gleghorn, ser., 2; W. J. Clachan, 100yds., 3. Time, 7min. 41 1/5sec.
Sievwright and Clachan walked well, the rest of the field not in it. The irrepressible Clachan filled third place.

220 YARDS HANDICAP.
A. T. Duncan, ser., 1; H. Jowett, 17yds., 2; E. B. Young, 14yds., 3. Time, 23 3/5sec.
A close and exciting finish. Duncan ran well.

ONE MILE FLAT HANDICAP.
T. Rigg, ser., 1; K. Ross, 110yds., 2; J. Rigg, 90yds., 3. Time, 4min. 35 2/5sec.
Sibell was evidently under the misapprehension that the last man in was winner.

PUTTING THE SHOT HANDICAP.
P. J. McNamara, 1ft., 1; G. C. Jackson, ser., 2; E. W. Inder, 2ft. 6in., 3. Distance, 28ft. 11in.
American University standard (over 40ft.) not threatened.

BROAD JUMP HANDICAP.
B. Egley, 1ft., 1; R. Tyrer, 2ft. 6in., 2; G. C. Jackson, 2ft., 3. Distance, 20ft. 3in.
Egley jumped well, and with practice should make a first-class jumper. Several competitors found the turf much harder than the jumping patch.

440 YARDS HURDLES HANDICAP.
G. Strack, ser., 1; C. Strack, ser., 2; H. S. Hurle, 15yds., 3. Time, 65 4/5sec.
G. Strack ran well and won in the excellent time of 65 4/5sec. Inder rendered valuable assistance by levelling a number of hurdles.
THROWING THE HAMMER HANDICAP.

P. J. McNamara, 15ft. 1. Distance, 79ft.

McNamara had no difficulty in winning this event. The other entrants, not wishing to endanger the life of the public, did not compete.

440 YARDS FLAT HANDICAP.


Duncen ran a well-judged race, coming through in great style at the finish.

THREE MILES FLAT HANDICAP.

P. W. Burbidge, 200yds., 1; T. Rigg, ser., 2; G. C. Jackson, 350yds., 3. Time, 16min. 11sec.

Burbidge was too leniently handicapped and won somewhat easily. McBean mistook the distance of this race and finished with a game sprint at the end of the fourth round.

RELAY RACE.

Hockey Team, 1; Tennis Team, 2; Hadfield Hostel, 3.

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.

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Swimming Club

The Swimming Club made a mighty splash last season—a race every Tuesday, two picnics, a carnival, and a smoke concert to wind up with—a record no club need be ashamed of. Add to this the fact that the membership was almost doubled, and that the entries were correspondingly more numerous, for the weekly races, where “no entry fees no prizes” was the rule, no less than for the Carnival. At this function, owing to the generosity of several of the Club’s supporters, trophies were available for the successful competitors.

The results of the Tuesday afternoon races are as follows:

500yds. Handicap—1, P. Grey (5sec.); 2, G. H. Nicholls (8 sec.); 3, T. Ronayne (ser.). Time, 35sec. 8 starters.


100yds. Handicap—1, G. M. Cleghorn (ser.); 2, T. Ronayne (ser.); 3, A. N. Hancoch (10sec.). Time, 32sec. 8 starters.

200yds. Handicap—1, P. Grey (4sec.); 2, G. M. Cleghorn (ser.); 3, C. Aston (24sec.). Won by six yards, a good race being put up for second place. 13 starters. Time, 2min. 56sec.
100yds. Breast-stroke Championship—1, C. Aston and T. Ronayne (dead heat); 3, P. Grey. Nine starters, no time taken. Luckily for the placed men the executive had not bothered about judges; all three should have been disqualified for using the scissor kick or for not turning properly.

50yds. Back-stroke Championship—1, G. M. Cleghorn; 2, N. Midlemans; 3, T. Ronayne. 8 starters, all very close up.

Plunge—1, F. L. G. West, 46ft. 5in.; 2, W. J. Robertson, 46ft. 3in.; 3, G. M. Cleghorn, 44ft. 2in. 7 starters.

100yds. Handicap—1, P. Grey (ser.); 2, T. Ronayne (2sec.); 3, A. N. Hancock. Won by about four yards, the field—7 starters—being well up. Time not taken.

50yds. Handicap—1, A. N. Hancock (7sec.); 2, F. L. G. West (7sec.); 3, W. J. Robertson (5sec.). A very good finish; won by a foot. 9 starters. Time, 37sec.

Owing to the fact that the Te Aro Baths had already been well-nigh monopolised by swimming clubs for Saturday afternoon carnivals, the City Council refused to entertain the applications of the Victoria College and the Y.M.C.A. Clubs, and it was at first feared that the College would this year, at least, have to do without a meeting. The Mayor was interviewed, all to no purpose, and as a last resource application was made to Mr. J. P. Firth for permission to use the Wellington College Baths. The request was readily acceded to, and the Club is deeply indebted to Mr. Firth for his kindness.

The only cloud on the horizon of our happiness is the thought that that bright little contemporary of ours, the "N.Z. Truth," was somewhat annoyed that the Club did not throw open the Baths, someone else's Baths, mark you, to the general public.

There was a good muster of spectators, in spite of the wintry weather, amongst others present being the Chancellor of the University, Sir Robert Stout, and Mr. and Mrs. Firth. The racing, if somewhat below interprovincial form, was at all events keen, and competitors had precisely what they wanted—a good afternoon's sport.

Results—

50yds. Handicap (Mr. Ludwig's trophy)—1, N. Ross (6sec.); 2, E. B. Young (6sec.). Time, 38 4/5sec. Won by a touch.

H. H. Dean, T. Ward, and A. M. Thomson also won heats.

100yds. Championship (Mr. Ludwig's trophy)—1, P. Grey; 2. T. Romayne. Time, 81 2/5sec. The time in this race was distinctly disappointing, but is probably explained by the fact that the competitors were unaccustomed to swimming in fresh water. It is to be regretted also that Cleghorn was debarred through illness from competing, as a contest between him and Grey would have been worth seeing. Grey began to draw away from Romayne at the commencement of the third lap, and won finally by about four yards. Middlemas, the only other starter, was about a couple of yards behind Romayne.

50yds Cigarette and Umbrella Race—This, a very amusing affair, was won by Middlemas, the only competitor out of the three heats to finish with his cigarette alight.

25yds. Electric Dash Handicap (Mr. Romayne's trophy).—All the electricity in this race was confined to the title, if the timekeepers are to be trusted. Aston, Salek, Ross, de la Mare, Young, and Caddick won their heats, and the final resulted thus:—1, Young (4sec.); 2, Caddick (3sec.). Time, 17 4/5sec.

Neatest Header (Mr. Hector's trophy)—1, T. U. Romayne; 2, G. W. Jackson; 3, C. Aston. Seven others, notably one 'Frog,' also competed.

50yds. Medal Handicap (Mr. R. St. J. Beece's trophy)—1, A. M. Salek (4sec.); 2, P. Grey (2sec.). Nicholls (2sec.) and de la Mare (6sec.) also won their heats. A very close finish. Time, 47 3/5sec.

25yds. Hobble Skirt Race—1, Salek; 2, West. Very amusing, especially for the onlookers. There were five starters.

100yds. Teams Race, for Teams of Secondary School Old Boys—1, Wanganui Collegiate School (Mackenzie, Elder, Carmichael, Salek); 2, Wellington College (Romayne, West, Nicholls, Grey); 3, Palmerston North High School (Chapman, Leary, Harden, Inder). Wanganui put their crack men in the middle, while Wellington had theirs at the beginning and end. Consequently the first Wellington man, content with having established a lead, took things too easily, and Carmichael and Elder were able to make up all lost ground and give Salek an excellent start from Grey. The last-named made a great effort, but, steering rather a bad course, was just beaten by a foot.

Two swimming picnics were held last season at Maori Bank, near the Upper Hutt, and both were very successful. On each occasion all present did great execution among the blackberries, although this did not prevent a very useful water-polo practice being held at the second outing.

To wind up the season a smoke concert was held in Godber's Rooms the evening before College opened. Professor Hunter was in the chair, and the attendance was large, a number of freshmen being present; we trust they were duly impressed.
Items, musical and otherwise, and the presentation of prizes won at the Carnival, relieved the monotony of the usual toast-list. Notable features of the proceedings were Professor von Zedlitz’s ‘‘explanation,’’ a pianoforte duet by two promising young musicians, and a speech proposing ‘‘the health of Mr. Ludwig, coupled with the names of Messrs. Smith and Kirkwood.’’

There was some talk of following the example of the Wellington Club, and holding a Midwinter’s Day 50yds. Handicap, but we notice that the enthusiasts of February have been remarkably silent of late.

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**Boxing Club**

It is a matter for regret that no boxing contest was held at the Easter Tournament at Auckland. There are in the Club several men who could have upheld the best traditions of Victoria College had they been given an opportunity, but by some misfortune it was not until a few days before Easter that any definite intimation was received that we should endeavour to arrange a team. This cannot be done in a day, and it is to be hoped that the Easter Boxing Contest will be managed in a more business-like manner next year.

The general meeting was but moderately attended, and the top floor is not particularly crowded on Boxing evenings, except by spectators. If the Club has not the members it has certainly the quality, and a friendly bout between the leading men is well worth watching. The services of Mr. T. Tracy have been once more engaged, and it may be confidently predicted that the contest to be held next term will be one of the most successful College functions of the year.

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**Exchanges**

We have to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines:—‘‘The Seindian,’’ ‘‘Hermes’’ (Sydney University), ‘‘Wangani Collegian,’’ ‘‘The Nelsonian,’’ ‘‘The Government Insurance Recorder,’’ ‘‘Canterbury Agricultural College Magazine,’’ ‘‘The Southlandian,’’ ‘‘The Waitakian,’’ ‘‘The Review’’ (Otago University).
Answers to Correspondents

G. M. Claghorn.—Your didactic poem on "How to Win a Tennis Championship" is of no value to us. The poetry is—well, we should be doing you an injustice if we advised you to try again. We quote lines 715 and 716 to show that we are unprejudiced—

"If Jennings had only broken his leg,
The winner might possibly have been Clog."

Professor Pek-n.—We are unable to read your letter. Neatness and tidiness have a practical, as well as an aesthetic value. The SPIKE firmly declines to publish anything that is not both legible and intelligible.

Professor M-Kuze.—Your letter advocating the holding of literary competitions to hand. We are pleased to discover that you are interested in English literature.

G. C. Jackson.—No, the SPIKE has no connection with "The Squib." Inquire at the Hostel.

G. Daniel.—We are sorry that we cannot offer you employment. The SPIKE already has two talking machines.

J. L. Sh-t.—We sympathise with you. It is scarcely fair of Nicholls, West, Wright and Broad to do all the talking at the meetings of the Students' Ass. Committee. What's the good of being Chairman, anyway, if one can't get a word in edge-ways?
F. Killy—Sorry your alarm clock is out of order; besides, Majoribanks Street is such a long way from V.C. Try baking powder—or blasting powder—cures the most stubborn cases.

R.v. W. rd.—In our opinion it is merely a case of the old adage: "A noisy noise annoys an oyster." However, we are ready to admit that there are some girls who would be a nuisance in any library.

Professor Grrw.—Re your "Statements of deceased persons," we don't believe a word of it, and would remind you that dead men tell no tales.

T. N. Holmd-n.—The quotation from the "Wanganni Collegian" to which you refer reads as follows: "Divinity: Archdeacon William's Prize. Upper School: N. F. E. Robertshawe. Prox access. T. N. HOLMDEN." As you say, it was hard luck, after attending chapel regularly and specialising in the subject for a whole year. Try again, Trevor.

A. Swwright.—Yes, on a strictly amateur basis; no training, no pay.

F. H.P. I's, J. Roehm-nd.—We don't print testimonials. Write direct to the head office, Capilla.

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**Why Frowneth She?**

Why frowneth she!
Why frowneth she! The flowers fast upclose
And fearful hang their heads all droopingly;
Poor Love-lies-bleeding whispers to the Rose,
Why frowneth she?
The little Linnet in the blossomed tree,
His glad song broken, trembling silent grows,
Then casts his sad, reproachful gaze on me,
And I, who knowing what the true knight owes,
Have ever striven after that fine courtesy,
Make mournful plaint to every wind that blows,
"Why frowneth she"?
A Dialogue

See "As You Like It," Act iii., Scene ii.

Touch (Sir R.): Such a one is a natural philosopher. Wast ever in Court, Professor?
Cor (H.B.K.): No, truly.
Touch: Then thou art damned.
Cor: Nay, I hope.
Touch: Truly thou art damned like an ill-roasted egg, all on one side.
Cor: For not being at Court? Your reason.
Touch: Why, if thou never wast at (my) Court, thou never sawest good manners; if thou never sawest good manners, then thy manners must be wicked; and wickedness is sin, and sin is damnation. Thou art in a parlous state, Professor.
Cor: Not a whit, Sir R. Those that are good manners at the Court are as ridiculous in the country as the behaviour of the Professorial Board is most mockable at the Court.
STUDENTS If you wish to economise, patronize “The Kash” FOR YOUR WEARING APPAREL

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CAPS, any shape or size, 1/1 to 2/6
UNDERCLOTHING, all weights, 2/6 to 10/6
SUITS, ready-to-wear or to measure, 40/6 to 76
OVERCOATS, tweed or rainproof, 19/6 to 90/6
BOOTS, tan or black, 3/1 to 10/6
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