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VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE REVIEW.

(PUBLISHED TWICE IN THE SESSION)

The Editorial Committee invites contributions, either in prose or verse, on any subject of general interest, from students or officials connected with the College. All literary communications should be addressed to The Editor, Victoria University College, Wellington.

Subscriptions are now due, and are payable to Mr. H. Williams, Financial Secretary, Victoria University College.

Vol. XIV. No. 1.

Editorial.

"Necessity knows no law."—Von Bethmann-Hollweg.

"The people (of Poland, Schleswig-Holstein, Alsace and Lorraine) should be allowed only three privileges—to pay taxes, serve in the army, and shut their jaws."—Professor Lezius.

"Weltmacht oder Niedergang."—Von Bernhardi.

"Let all who fall into your hands be at your mercy."

—Kaiser Wilhelm.

So much has been written about the present war that we feel it almost an impertinence to touch on any phase of it; but during the past six months a section of the public has talked a great amount of sentimental rubbish, the gist of which is, "Don't humiliate Germany." At first the advocates of this policy claimed high ethical reasons for urging it; but of late more has been heard of economic than of moral grounds. At the risk of being cursed for tediousness, we wish to outline briefly
some of the chief charges against the Germans—offences for which we believe whole-heartedly she deserves humiliation utter and complete.

The story of the murder of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria at Sarajevo is now an historical landmark, as it gave to Germany the opportunity for which she had long been waiting. As to the crime itself, no one defended it; it was denounced by all nations. But the Austrian Government, prompted by Germany, utilised it to attack Servia. The ultimatum issued to the Servian Government was one which no self-respecting nation could sign—indeed, on July 27th Sir Edward Grey wrote: "The German Secretary of State has himself said that there were some things in the Austrian Note that Servia could be hardly expected to accept. It meant, in fact, loss of independence. We cannot go into a very long discussion of the diplomatic correspondence, but wish to use it to some extent to point that is Germany—and she alone—who is responsible for the war.

On July 24th, after the contents of the Austrian Note had been learned by the other European Powers, the French Government communicated with the Servian, advising it to accept, as far as possible, Austria’s demands; and to propose to submit the question to the arbitration of Europe. On the same day Sir Edward Grey communicated his plan of mediation by four Powers—Germany, Italy, France, and Britain. The German Government refused to intervene between Vienna and Belgrade;¹ and the Russian Prime Minister, M. Sazonoff, then requested Austria to extend the time-limit. His request was strongly supported by the English and French Prime Ministers; but Herr von Jagow, the German Secretary of State, when questioned by Britain, temporised and gave evasive answers to the English Chargé d’affaires at Berlin.² Being further pressed by the Russian Ambassador at Berlin, Herr von Jagow stated that he considered the Austro-Servian dif-

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2. Ibid. No. 41, p. 53.
ference as a purely local affair, which should be confined to Austria and Servia, and which, in any case, was unlikely to lead to international difficulties. But the German Government not only refused to intervene between Vienna and Belgrade; it also refused to accept the English plan of a conference of the four Powers, and yet at the same time proclaimed its desire for a peaceful settlement! Finally Austria's declaration of war against Servia on July 28th brought matters to a crisis. Sir Edward Grey feared that the Austro-Servian conflagration would spread over all Europe. To prevent this, and to avoid any dilatory reply, he proposed intervention on any terms Germany might wish to choose. In a despatch dated July 29th, he wrote: "I urged that the German Government should suggest any method by which the influence of the four Powers could be used together to prevent war between Russia and Austria. France agreed. Italy agreed. The whole idea of mediation or mediating influence was ready to be put in operation by any method that Germany could suggest, if mine was not acceptable. In fact, mediation was ready to come into operation by any method Germany thought possible if only Germany would 'press the button' in the interests of peace." To this Germany made no reply, gave no suggestion. The conclusion to draw is obvious.

Owing to Austria's action Russia now found herself compelled to order a partial mobilisation of her troops; but at the same time the Czar pledged his word to the German Emperor that no action would be taken as long as negotiations continued. Austria, impressed by the action of her northern neighbour, reconsidered her refusal to allow diplomatic conversation to continue at Petrograd; and Count Berchtold received the Russian Ambassador at Vienna in a friendly manner, and informed him that negotiations with M. Sazonoff would be resumed. The Austrian Ambassador at Petrograd as-

3. Ibid. No. 43, p. 54.
sured the Russian Prime Minister that Austria would submit to mediation the demands which appeared to aim at the destruction of Servia's independence. The European nations began to breathe more freely; but just at that very moment, when negotiations were being resumed, Germany arrogantly flung her ultimatum to Russia, ordering her to demobilise in twelve hours—a sufficient indication as to which nation desired war.

Now let us consider the case of Belgium. Just two years ago, both the Minister for War and the Secretary of State for Germany, in answer to a Social Democrat in the Reichstag, declared that in the event of war Germany was bound to respect the neutrality of Belgium. 6 On August 1st of last year, "Great Britain asked France and Germany separately if they intended to respect Belgian neutrality in the event of its not being violated by their adversary." 7 France immediately replied in the affirmative. The German Government "could give no assurance" before consulting the Emperor and the Chancellor. On August 2nd, after France had publicly guaranteed to England and Belgium not to violate Belgian neutrality, the German Ambassador at Brussels presented a note, which contained the following passage:—

"Reliable information has been received by the German Government to the effect that French forces intend to march on the line of the Meuse by Givet and Namur. This information leaves no doubt as to the intention of France to march through Belgian territory against Germany." 8

To this M. Davignon, the Belgian Minister for Foreign Affairs, replied:—

"The intentions attributed to France by Germany are in contradiction to the formal declarations made to us on August 1st in the name of the French Government.

"Moreover, if, contrary to our expectation, Belgian neutrality should be violated by France, Belgium intends to uphold her national obligations, and the Belgian

---

8. Ibid. No. 20.
army would offer the most vigorous resistance to the invader.”

But this was not what Germany wanted. She was determined from the beginning to go through Belgium, and her lying excuse was prepared beforehand. A flood of light is thrown on the question of Belgian neutrality by the following quotation from von Bernhardi:

“When Belgium was proclaimed neutral, no one contemplated that she would lay claim to a large and valuable region of Africa. It may be well asked whether the acquisition of such territory is not ipso facto a breach of neutrality.”

This speaks for itself.

Then we come to that phase of the war from dealing with which we rather shrink. Germany's treatment of the unhappy civil population of the country she had so grossly wronged. When the stories of German atrocities in Belgium began to come through, the British people as a whole refused to believe them. It was incredible that a civilised nation—a nation which claimed to be the most cultured in the world—could possibly be guilty of acts which were worthy of beasts rather than of men. But the evidence accumulated, unshakeable evidence, the testimony of victims, and the testimony of subjects of neutral countries. The statement furnished by Viscount Bryce a month or two ago confirmed that which had previously been issued by the Belgian Commission.

The first phase of the crimes against Belgium consists mainly of flagrant breaches of the Hague Convention, which had been signed on October 18th, 1907, by all the civilised nations, including Germany. The Convention contains the following rules:

Article 46.—"The honour and rights of the family, the life of individuals, and private property, as well as religious convictions and exercise of worship, must be respected. Private property cannot be confiscated."

Article 47.—"Pillaging is formally prohibited."

Article 53.—"When occupying a territory, the army can only seize cash as well as funds and securities belonging to the State."
Article 56.—“Property of municipalities, property of establishments consecrated to worship, to charity and instruction, to art and science, even though belonging to the State, will be treated as private property.”

In defiance of the rules laid down by the Convention, the Germans confiscated the funds of the Belgian National Bank (which, in spite of its name, is a private institution) and of numerous Post Offices in which the savings of the poorer classes were placed. Article 47 need not have existed so far as the Germans were concerned. German and robber are now almost synonymous terms.

Another rule of the Convention is that which prohibits the bombardment, “by any means whatsoever,” of undefended towns, villages, or buildings. “The commander of the attacking troops, before undertaking to bombard—except in cases of assault—must use every effort in his power to warn the authorities.” Yet on the 24th and 25th of August, when Antwerp was not invested, and no attack on it had begun, “our houses were bombarded in the dead of night.” Malines and the village of Heyst-op-den-Berg, in which there was not one Belgian soldier, were also violently shelled. Cathedrals were favourite German targets. These instances will suffice. Reference to the Reports of the Commissions will furnish you with more.

The most sickening part of all is the account of the atrocities perpetrated on the people of the towns through which the German soldiery passed—especially on the inhabitants of Linsmeau, Orsmael, Aerschot, Louvain, and the surrounding villages. It is with some hesitation that we quote two examples of fiendish bestiality—stories which make the blood boil with fierce and bitter anger.

In the village of Corbeek-Loo, near Louvain, “on Thursday, August 20th, German soldiers were searching a house where a young girl of 16 years lived with her parents. They carried her off into an abandoned house,
and, while some of them kept the mother and father off, others went into the house, the cellar of which was open, and forced the young woman to drink. Afterwards they carried her out on the lawn and violated her successively. She continued to resist, and they pierced her breast with their bayonets. Having been abandoned by the soldiers after these abominable attacks, the girl was carried off by her parents, and the following day, owing to the gravity of her condition, she was administered the last rites of the Church by the priest of the parish and carried to the hospital at Louvain. At that time her life was despaired of.”

This story is further attested by the unfortunate victim’s uncle, Julien van Soisdenhoven. The other, an even more atrocious case, is that of the rape, by five German soldiers, of a young wife in an advanced state of pregnancy.

It would be useless to pile horror on horror, but the charges have been proved absolutely to the hilt. Indeed, with reference to these, one swinish German general, in an interview with an American journalist, called them “the soldiers’ rewards.”

Since that time we have had proof after proof of the Germans’ disregard for any law, either man-made or God-made. The use of explosive bullets (a charge made by the doctors of the Belgian A.M.C., and sustained this very month by British investigation), the shelling and torpedoing, without warning, of unarmed merchant ships, the indiscriminate killing of passengers, the use of asphyxiating gases in the field—all these are examples of the German policy of “frightfulness.” They have, indeed, followed to the full the advice of one of their teachers—to leave the inhabitants of the country through which they passed “only eyes to weep with.”

With these facts before us, can we deny the justice of the cry for the complete humiliation of the German Empire? A nation which has shown an utter disregard
for all treaties and all laws, which teaches that the end justifies the means, should be made to pay to the uttermost farthing for all the misery she has caused. We are glad to see that the advocates of the "Don't-Humiliate" policy have come down from the high moral pedestal on which they had placed themselves, and have descended to mere economic grounds to justify their attitude. It is quite true that the imposition of huge war indemnities does, to a great extent, penalise the victors as well as the defeated peoples on whom they are imposed. But it seems to us a matter for consideration whether it would not be better for us to suffer a little longer in order the more completely to crush the great robber nation of Europe. At the very least she should be compelled to restore Belgium—as far as is humanly possible—to its former state. Every Belgian dwelling, every farmhouse, every byre, should be rebuilt with German capital. The money brutally wrung from the conquered Belgian towns should be repaid. She cannot with money pay for the licentious savagery of her soldiers, for the killing, maiming, and ravishing that have taken place. We believe that these carry their own punishment. The name of Germany will go down through the ages as infamous in history; it will take centuries to outlive the unenviable reputation she has earned for herself during the past year—a punishment which will fall not only on the guilty, but on the innocent of her people.

Similar restoration should be forced from her with regard to the invaded territory and ruined towns of that part of France through which her armies marched. The restoration of Schleswig-Holstein to Denmark, of Alsace-Lorraine to France, and the liberation of German Poland from the Prussian yoke—these, too, should be exacted. And she should and must be placed in such a position that, though she may wish to revert to her treaty-breaking policy, she will never again be able to do so.
THE LADY OF SILENCE.

My Lady of the Silence,
Maid of the golden hair,
Who cometh by so stately,
Whose footsteps rest on air,
The pulses of your laughter
Are round me everywhere.

Your songs are dumb yet speaking,
Within those slumbrous eyes
The spirits of my daydreams
Drop down their shrouds and rise,
And every phantom of the night
Fades in its sleep and dies.

After the maddening tempest
My spirit is outworn,
But you come with the morning,
Below the reddish dawn,
And wrapped in your still music
My love is all reborn.

O, Lady of the Silence,
I would be silent too.
Give me the voiceless rapture
Sunk in the sky of blue,
A draught of glory from the fires
Your starlight maidens brew.

O let the tide lap round me
That ripples on the sand,
O let my burning forehead
By your soft breath be fanned,
And then arise and bear me
To the great Silent Land.

There teach me all the secrets
That loiter on the air
Behind your dainty footsteps,
Maid of the golden hair.
O Lady of the Silence, come,
Come with me everywhere.

—M.E.H.
Ismailia.

When the sluice gates of the Suez Canal were first opened the waters of the Mediterranean in their rush to gain the Red Sea flooded a certain swampy area about half way along the Canal, and so formed the five or six square miles of beautiful water known as Lake Timsah. At the Northern end of the Lake lies perhaps the prettiest place we have seen since leaving New Zealand. Right down to the edge of the water grow tall acacias and date plums, and a little further back are the splendid public gardens through which runs the Avenue de Lesseps. Here are roses and geraniums, flowering vigorously, while from the tall acacias or hebbekh trees, at present covered with bright russet seed pods, droop long streamers up which, to a height of twenty or thirty feet, grow beautiful scarlet creepers. Over many of the low trees are flung large clusters of tangerine flowers or the purple of the Bourgainvillea, so noticeable in Egyptian gardens. Here and there long lines of shrubs, few-leaved, but bearing at the top young leaves of crimson hue, give the impression of long-stalked flowers. These splashes of colour embowered among the greenery of palms and hedges of young bamboo canes are a sight which our desert-wearyed eyes love to linger on.

As if the town were not sufficiently preferred in having on one side of the gardens an Ocean Front, complete with beach, bathing houses, boat-sheds, and sometimes even breakers, on the other side a fresh water canal, overhung by trees, winds its silent, restful way, like a river of the plains, bearing the laden “gyassas” from the cultivations inland. Leaving the Avenue de Lesseps, and crossing this canal, we are in a straight, clean street leading directly to the “Station d’Ismailia.” So is the large two-storied building at its end designated in large letters, and therein is it typical of the town itself. Here we are in France; the language is French; the money is French; the dress is French. Here are placed the headquarters of the Suez Canal Company, and it is not allowed us to forget that a son of France
contrived the great work—"aperire terram gentibus." The streets are all tree-lined, and many of the houses have charming gardens with the bright flowering creepers much in evidence. Everywhere there is quiet undisturbed by the usual city din. Even in the Arab quarter as in Cairo—there is a sense of greater space; and the hawkers and shopkeepers have not the same persistence, impertinence, and noise-creating ability as the Cairene. From the smooth waters of Lake Timsah to the soft, clean quartz sand of the desert, beyond the station, all things seem destined for peaceful existence.

Such is the vision of Ismailia when we shut our eyes to war—and Khaki! But on this first day of February, 1915, Ismailia holds the "Headquarters, Canal Defences" (as the sign posts everywhere inform us) and the German-led, or should we say "German-driven," Turkish army is within a very few miles indeed. Everywhere in and around the borders of the town are khaki-clad figures. In one short walk from the station to the beach we met every shade of that great war colour worked into almost every form of uniform imaginable. Just outside, a small party of Egyptian army engineers in light khaki knickers and jersey and white pagri rode by on camels. At the same time there passed five or six waggons driven by Australian engineers in their fawn-coloured shirt-tunics. As we come to the bridge over the sweet water canal, a guard of Sikhs in khaki turbans and yellow goatskin overcoats comes to attention. Then a little way along the Avenue we met a party of Churkas in khaki "shorts" and slouch hats—regular Japanese in appearance—armed with the most modern rifle but still clinging to the ancestral murderous "kukri." Established under the trees is an Australian Field Hospital; and close by, an encampment of Indian troops, with their large earth oven near the footpath, and flocks of sheep and goats for killing by the Hindus among them. All about are Indian soldiers in every description of dress and wearing turbans of all types, from the dull khaki of service to the brilliant red of undress. The distinctive colours in the pagri ends, red, black, black and yellow, etc., give a touch of col-
our to the service uniform. Some are upon Camels, some upon mules, others driving mule or horse wagons.

Thus we come to the Lake. Close in is the narrow sleuth-like line of a torpedo boat; away out against the yellow of the Arabian desert stands out the bull-dog shape of a warship. Right at our feet are the portions of a pontoon bridge built by the Australian Field Engineers—a piece of work much admired by all who have seen it.

The preparations, however, are not confined to land and sea. As we return we are aware of a buzzing noise—like a motor bicycle afar off—and looking up we see passing overhead two military bi-planes, just returning from a reconnaissance of the Turkish positions. Each bears a large black circular spot on the wing—an "identity disc"—which makes it known to us as a friendly. These pass to and from the huge khaki coloured sheds so often, that they have already become a common-place sight.

Coming closer to our camping place, near the station, a feeling of bustle and excitement of "something in the air pervades the railway yards. Men in khaki stroll or rush about the platform, and every train coming in or going out shews some such figures at the windows. Ismailia is at ordinary times an important railway junction between Cairo, Port Said, and Suez; but now its extensive sidings are taxed to the uttermost. The goods trains of 40 to 50 large trucks, bearing the supplies of food, forage, and material for the troops engaged in the defence of the Canal, by themselves keep a long length of line continually occupied. Then there are troop trains kept ready made up, and close by is the gentle hissing of a dozen engines—monsters with seven-foot driving wheels—ready at a moment’s notice to draw the reserves in any direction they may be needed. On still another siding we have khaki again. This time it is an armoured train of six wagons and an engine—all painted khaki. The crew of Indian and Egyptian soldiers are protected by double steel sides filled with stones, and the open trunks are lined with sand bags.
V.U.C. STUDENTS WITH THE ADVANCE GUARD AT SAMOA.
The same warlike atmosphere continues beyond the railway yards to where the Egyptian Army Engineers have established a supply depot. Nothing is showy: everything seems for use in deadly earnest. The stacks of old corrugated iron, the long, neat rows of picks and shovels, rolls of barbed wire, heaps of old matting, and a huge mound of empty sand bags—there is nothing new or expensive about these, but next to the rifle they are going to be the most helpful material in the coming engagements.

Thus at length we come to our own bivouac, where the men from New Zealand—probably darkest clad of any troops here—are awaiting so eagerly for a call to the trenches, to take their places alongside the Egyptian artilleryman, the Australian Engineer, the Sikh from the Punjab, the Ghurka from Nepaul, the Territorial from Britain, and the sailors of France. In the midst of all these incidents of war we are impatient of the section and company drill with which we have to keep ourselves occupied, and all hope for the speedy arrival of the Turk.

F. L. G. WEST, Lieut.

1st February, 1915.

Lieutenant West was reported wounded on 16th May.

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THE SUPERMAN.

When Deutschland's all-accomplished Lord
Breaks faith, to snatch at booty,
And, not content with fire and sword,
Enjoins on his invading horde
Even outrage as a duty,

What Vandal, say, what Goth or Hun
Could claim to hold a candle
To this Nietzschean paragon,
This Kultur-canting union
Of Goth and Hun and Vandal?
PAGES 22 to 33 CENSORED.

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LAUDABUNT ALII . . .

Horace, Odes I., 7.

Let others talk of Christchurch Town
Beside the winding Avon,
Of Auckland, linking sea with sea,
Or Nelson's sunny haven;
Of Milford Sound and Mitre Peak,
And of the Falls which thunder
From ledge to ledge two thousand feet
On to the black rocks under.
Some praise the Taieri's rustic charm,
   Recalling memories tender
Of field and hedgerow, barn and byre;
   And some their tribute render
To Egmont's glittering cone of snow
   Against the sun uplifted
While far below through glade and gorge
   The mist moves, slowly drifted.

Many, again, do most admire
   The forest's green recesses,
Its dim cathedral aisles, wherein
   No foot profanely presses,
And caverns on whose crystal walls
   The glow-worms' love-lamps quiver
Like cluster'd gems, illumining
   Waitomo's mystic river.

But more to me than all of them,
   Though all be Beauty's daughters,
Are fair Poneke's verdant hills
   And ever-changing waters,
Now peaceful as a mountain tarn
   While all the winds are sleeping,
Now lash'd to foam, when o'er the strait
   The South comes grandly sweeping.

Where'er you are, for killing Care
   There's nothing, Tom, like liquor:
When the Great Duke saw Marmont's men
   Converging thick and thicker
On Salamanca's famous field,
   He gave—so runs the story—
An extra grog all round, and then
   Soon sent the foe to glory.

—F.
“Prophets, Priests, and Kings.”

(A book, its author, and his views on England in the present war.)

“Prophets, Priests, and Kings” is the title of a series of biographical essays dealing with the lives of a number of men and women of more or less note at the present day. The author is Mr. A. G. Gardiner, who, since 1902, has been editor of the “Daily News”—to be in no way confounded with the “Daily Mail.” It is necessary that one should know this fact to comprehend the attitude Mr. Gardiner takes in dealing either with politicians of the present generation or with people whose political ideas clash with those of the newspaper which he represents. Where the author deals with some person outside the political arena, the essays are sound and sane—in fact, wherever the author has not allowed political bias to sway him, the sketches are the skilful work of one who delights in this particular form of article.

But when we come to the sketches of politicians and statesmen! One must remember first that the “Daily News” is one of Mr. Cadbury’s papers—that it is part of the “Quaker Press.” Whether Lord Northcliffe’s papers are as good as or better than, as bad as or worse than, the Cadbury papers is not to be discussed here; but one must remember that the latter are staunch supporters of Mr. Asquith and his party. If one does not remember this, one will be not a little bewildered when one reads the criticisms of Mr. Lloyd George, of Mr. Winston Churchill, of Mr. Anything—on—the—Liberal—side, and then turns to that of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Gardiner’s attitude to the Unionists is the same as that of Alderman Cute to the poor—he is resolved “to put ’em down.”

Mr. Balfour, we are told, “has probably done the greatest service to his country of any man of his time.” We seek eagerly to see what this service is. Knowing Mr. Gardiner’s politics we are not surprised when we read, “He saved it from Protection.” Apart from this
doubtful merit—for "he cared neither for protection nor for free trade," but for Mr. Balfour—there is little to commend to him. "His political philosophy is drift. . . . He enters Parliament to protect the privileges of his caste. . . . He smiles upon his friends and leaves them to the wolves."

But Mr. Lloyd George! What a man! "It is as difficult to keep his name out of the paper as it was to keep King Charles's head out of Mr. Dick's memorial." Exactly!

Mr. Gardiner's political passions sway him so completely that he breaks off in his eulogy of Lord Loreburn to attack Lord Halsbury. He even goes the length or retailing about the latter a mean, spiteful, little story which, he admits, is "probabiy invented." Ugh!

But the crowning glory of the series is the essay on Mr. Kipling. Here our writer loses control of himself, and fairly foams at the mouth, into such a frenzy of indignation does he work himself. One could laugh at the grossness of the tirade were one convinced that Mr. Gardiner had not deliberately misrepresented Mr. Kipling. "A literary blacksmith," "the bard of the banjo"—these are characteristic "Gardinerisms." Mr. Gardiner is unable to understand or appreciate Kipling and he misinterprets—deliberately or unintentionally—the lines,

"We have strawed our best to the weed's unrest,
To the shark and the sheering gull.
If blood be the price of Admiralty,
Lord God, we ha' paid in full."

Mr. Gardiner, who seems to know that he deserves the "little England" brand, and does not relish it, would even defend Padgett, M.P., who was a liar. So he was, and we add with pleasure, "and a fluent liar therewith." There are Padgetts to-day—confer orationes of Mr. Keir Hardie after his visit to India. Here is a choice sample of Mr. Gardiner's literary criticism:—

"I am told by one who was with him when he came from India to England to school that he remembers him chiefly by the pranks he used to play at the expense of a mild Hindoo, kneel-
ing on a board at his devotions. *it was the instinctive dislike of the boy of the thing outside the range of his experience. Mr. Kipling has never outgrown that outlook.*

The *italic* is ours. We need comment no further.

There is one singularly irritating point in many of the essays—and that is Mr. Gardiner’s continual use of the “ego.” Here are a few examples collected at random collected from his book:—

“I was seated at dinner one night at 10, Downing Street beside a distinguished Liberal.” (p. 129).

“I once had the duty of presiding at a gathering assembled to hear an address by Mr Bernard Shaw.” (p. 17).

“I asked Mr. Birrell on one occasion what he thought of the oratory of the present Parliament.” (p. 53).

“In the early days of the fiscal controversy I was dining with two politicians at the table of a mutual friend of the temple.” (p. 178).

“‘What a mind! What endowments the man has,’ said Mr. Churchill, speaking of him to me.” (p. 181).

“‘I liked Roseberry,’ he (Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman) told me.” (p. 183).

“General Smuts told me, etc.” (p. 232).

“I was walking one evening along the embankment, when I overtook John Burns. ‘Here,’ he says, and his hand grips me, etc.” (p. 289).

and so on ad nauseam.

We have called Mr. Gardiner a “little Englander,” and we contend that the use of the term is fully justified. He is more—he is one of the “peace-at-any-price” persons who try to pose as broad-minded. On those memorable days—August 1st to August 4th, 1914—he was forging his journalistic thunderbolts in the office of the “Daily News,” to blast therewith all those who contended that England should go to war with Germany. This was one of those very rare occasions when he differed from some of the members of the Liberal Cabinet. On August 1st, under the heading, “Why We Must Not Fight,” he wrote in the “Daily News”:—

“We have no obligations except to preserve this country from any share in the crime that threatens to overwhelm Europe. . . . If we crush Germany in the dust, and make Russia the
dictator of Europe and Asia, it will be the greatest disaster that
has ever befallen Western Civilization and culture. . . . Let
us announce neutrality to the world. . . . Let us make it
clear that unless and until British interests are attacked, we will
have no part in this world insanity."

The leading article in the same paper on August
4th, says:—

"Sir Edward Grey is not well versed in economics, and we
fear he has gravely misapprehended this matter. If we remain-
ed neutral we should be, from the commercial point of view,
in precisely the same position as the United States. We should
be able to trade with all the belligerents. . . . We should be
able to capture the bulk of their trade in neutral markets . . .
we should keep out of debt; we should have healthy finances."

It remains only to add that the "Daily News" is that
paper which on January 10th, 1912, said, "Sir Edward
Grey as Foreign Secretary is impossible." Why? Be-
cause he foresaw the present catastrophe. It is that
paper which wrote, "We know that neither the Kaiser
nor his people aim at aggression"; which stated in
1913 that "there are no reasons, practical, sentimental,
or strategic, why Zanzibar may not be transferred to the
German Empire. The eventual transfer of Zanzibar to
Germany is as inevitable as a similar transfer to the
same Power of Walfisch Bay"; which wrote in 1914 that
"the swollen Navy estimates are a menace to the Con-
stitution." Surely nothing more need be added.

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**EXCHANGES.**

The Editors beg to acknowledge with thanks the
receipt of the following exchanges:—

"The Wanganui Collegian," "Scindian," "The South-
landian," "The Adastrian," "Canterbury Agricultural
College Magazine," "Otago High School Magazine," "The
Timaruuvian," "Wellington Girls' College Reporter," "The
Taranakian," "Government Insurance Recorder."
HOW WILLIAM GOT "THE STICK".

A quiet, honest bloke is Bill, devoid of trick or guile. No matter what the routine is he'll always raise a smile; You never hear him grumbling in the sultry tropic day; Without a grouch from morn to morn he plods along his way.

But all things come to him who waits, and Bill has turned the trick,
For on the guard last Monday our William got the "stick!"
It was a most especial guard as any one could see,
A sweepstake on the orderlies made everybody gee.
They borrowed hats from near and far, their
Boots they polished black,
And everyone was certain that he had the neatest pack.
And even Bill was in the hunt, his backers saw to that;
For they had got the stick before—they had the game off pat.

From every place they drew supplies, a hat, and then a scarf—
The dandy way they got him up fair tickled Bill to laugh.
"They sunk the nips right into me and got my whitest shirt,
"And said complaints about my boots were rubbing in the dirt!"
But still their work was on the quiet, they had old William spry.
At dress rehearsal night before, we reckoned Bill was "pie."

And when the adjutant arrived and paced along the line
The favourite "double" clicked their heels and did their best to shine.
Some pinned their faith in puggarees; some sank their lot in scarves;
And others said "the taking way those puttees bind my calves."
But when he saw Bill's honest dial he said, "Fall-out, be quick!"
And that's the dinkum story of how William got the "stick."

The "Stick."—N.Z. Samoan Contingent's vernacular for Orderly duties.
"Dramatic Actualities."

(By W. L. George)

This book contains four essays on modern drama, with special reference to plays intellectual and plays popular. We must confess our dislike of the term "intellectual" as savouring too much of pedantry and prig-gishness; but for lack of a better word we must be content to apply it, as Mr. J. M. Synge has done, to the "play of ideas." Our intention here is not to be critical, but to allow Mr. George to speak for himself, and so we have quoted freely and at length from what we consider one of the sanest books on modern drama and the attitude of the public towards it.

In his first essay, "Some Dramatic Criteria," Mr. George deals with the apparent failure of those whom he calls the intellectual playwrights. This failure is due partly to technical faults. They are

"As a body guilty of ten crimes: the shadowy plot, the play without a climax, hypertrophy of atmosphere, sentiment (sometimes), garrulousness, the exaggerated type, inveterate gloom (sometimes optimism), obscurity, length, and shapeless purpose."

There is undoubtedly a great amount of truth in this. Mr. Granville Barker's tragedy, Waste, is by no means helped to its conclusion by the dreary conversation of "a cabinet in distress." Nor can we imagine a successful production of Major Barbara—successful, that is, from the box-office point of view. It is necessary in drama to have action, and again action; it is also necessary that the plot should move logically towards its climax. No amount of brilliant dialogue will compensate completely for absence of action in drama.

Another reason for the failure of the modern intellectual drama is that the average man does not find it sufficiently light for him—

"He cannot submit for three hours to the grinding misery of Justice, The Silver Box, or Waste; his demand is for one of his
familiar friends from the legitimate drama—the comic butler, the Colonel with a catchword, the widow who has seen better days. He wants them; he misses them!"

We think Mr. George comes much nearer the truth in his essays on Plays Unpleasant and Religious Drama. But why plays "unpleasant?" The answer is because they are real.

"The primary objection to the unpleasant detail is fundamentally an objection to reality. For reality abounds in unpleasant rather than pleasant things, let the romanticists say what they will . . . But the English desire for pleasure is strong enough to persuade the public to take any mental food, provided it be—pleasant. In the sex play the unpleasant is almost invariably the frank. Take, for instance, Les Trois Filles de M. Dupont, where is discussed the position of three women, the one unmarried, wretched, and dried up; the second ill-mated and subjected to an ignominious sex-thrall; the third free and disreputable. That, in the public view, is an unpleasant play . . . This is the attitude which prevents the performance of Mrs Warren's Profession and of Champions of Morality; the public is agreed to recognise the features of these plays as evil, but it will not allow them to be discussed . . . In the same group is Esther Waters, one of whose scenes—the baby-farm—has been pronounced a blot on the play. Everybody knows that baby farms exist, but hardly anybody likes to have them thrust before his eyes. What the public will not tolerate is the shock to its self-complacent certainty that these dreadful things happen only in newspapers . . . The chaste-eared do not consider whether an evil should be analysed within one act or eight, whether full discussion is useful and incomplete discussion noxious; they prefer to assume that all discussion is harmful, and that it should be burked. Thence sprang the opposition to the physiological education of the young, the library and dramatic censorship, the cloaking of all dangers connected with sex. It is an unreasoning opposition, and it is not prepared to reason."

The average Briton feels, too, that religion is a thing apart which the stage should not touch.

"Though agnostics are not lacking and Laodiceans a national majority, the English seem to think they must keep their hands off religion in general, and the Christian religion in particular. Indeed they respect that which they despise, and, in a delicious spirit of paradox, believe that which they disbelieve."
Religious plays are very few in number, and if we examine them, the case for their banishment from the stage seems very poor indeed. Take one case—The Showing-up of Blanco Posnet.

"An entirely absurd idea prevails that all references to the deity must be couched in the inflated language of the early 17th century: that is ridiculous. When Blanco Posnet reluctantly and almost angrily accepts God, he says, 'He's a sly one. He's a mean one. He lies low for you. He plays cat and mouse with you. He lets you run loose until you think you're shut of Him; and then, when you least expect it, He's got you.' This is not irreverent. No reasonable person can expect a cowboy hedonist, a poetic scallywag such as Blanco, to express himself otherwise. He is saying substantially the same thing as the Fifth Jew in Salome: 'No one can tell how God worketh. His ways are very dark.' Blanco is not irreverent; indeed, he is passionately reverent; he is vanquished; he has faith. Those who do not understand this are stupid people, therefore people who have no rights."

From the consideration of the religious drama and objections to it, a large question arises—

"If religion cannot stand battery, can it stand at all? Can it be more than an embalmed corpse? If it crumbles, then it cannot be founded on a rock. It should be the pride of the church to be attacked. I imagine a church more militant, welcoming aggression, serene and secure in its consciousness that no human thing can harm it."

We heartily recommend Mr. George's book to all students of the drama.
MINUTES OF MEETING of the PROFESSORIAL BOARD held at Victoria College, on Friday, 16th April, at 2 p.m.

Present:—Professor Adamson in the chair and all members. The chairman called on the Registrar to read the minutes of the previous meeting. Professor Hunter immediately rose to object. He stated that the Board was absolutely behind the times. Why had it not followed the action of the Petone Borough Council (a most up-to-date body) and had its minutes printed. The present procedure was a waste of time. He moved that for the future the minutes be printed, and copies thereof be delivered to members before each meeting.

The Chairman.—“Any seconder to the Motion?”

The Chairman was about to declare that the motion lapsed for want of a seconder, when Professor Brown was heard to say, that though he had grave doubts, it was conceivable that good might result from such a reform, and he would second the motion “pro forma.”

The Chairman then invited discussion on the motion, but said that he felt it was his bounden duty to draw Professor Brown’s attention to the fact that this was the 37th consecutive motion which that gentleman had had grave doubts about. Professor Brown commenced to quote from the “Regulae Ulpiani,” when the Chairman was seen to become very uneasy, and he finally informed Professor Brown that he could not allow him to proceed further, as he had already spoken once to the motion.

At this stage, Professor Garrow rose to make a suggestion. He likened the proposed reform to the Hope men always set their hearts on. Such a hope was to be encouraged. It would be a good thing, he thought, to Hunt-er. All present immediately rose to their feet and seized the object handiest to them. The Chairman, however, quelled the disturbance, and one by one the irate professors resumed their seats, Professor Easterfield remarking that is was intolerable, and that if
Garrow made any more of his infernal puns he would resign. The Chairman said the scene was deplorable, and would impress the new members of the Board very unfavourably. Professor Marsden said, "Not at all. It reminds me of the Manchester O.T.C."

Continuing the discussion, Mr. F. P. Wilson remarked that the question should be considered in its economic aspect. Professor Hunter interjected—"Shop." Mr. Wilson angrily replied, "You shut up, Shorty." Great confusion resulted, the noise being silenced finally by Professor Mackenzie remarking that "a man's a man for a' that." Everyone agreed with this, and Professor Kirk was heard to murmur that he had heard a delightful little story which—but here the Chairman interfered. He said he must request Professor Kirk to make his remarks relevant, and he did not think that Professor Kirk's story was one that should be told before Mr. Barton, who was very young. Mr. Barton here said, "Don't you worry about me, Adamson, I know a thing or two. I joined the C.U. this year." Professor Garrow interjected "Why did they C.U.?" Wisely, however, none paid any attention to this, and Professor Garrow subsided again. After a few minutes Professor Sommerville rose to his feet, and said that he personally could not entirely sympathise with the motion. The waste of time he could mathematically demonstrate was next to nothing. Who felt it?

Professor Garrow, "Easter felled it."

This was the last straw. As one man the professors rose to their feet and descended upon the unlucky jester, and the meeting broke up in hopeless confusion, Professor Hunter lamenting that the same old waste of time would go on indefinitely.
Our New Professors.

On behalf of the students of Victoria University College, the "Spike" has much pleasure in extending a welcome to Professors Marsden and Sommerville. We are indeed exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of two such men as our new professors.

Professor Marsden gained his B.Sc. degree with First Class honours in 1909. He then proceeded to take the degree of M.Sc., and in 1914 was awarded a Doctorship of Science, a degree in which a high standard of original work is demanded. He was also awarded the "John Harling" Fellowship of the Manchester University. At the time of his appointment to V.U.C. he was lecturer and research assistant at the Manchester University, and had previously been lecturer in Physics at the East London College. Professor Marsden takes a keen interest in military affairs, having been in charge of the O.T.C. of East London College, and the Wireless Co. of the Manchester University.

Professor Sommerville has also had a distinguished university career. He obtained the degrees of M.A., B.Sc., at St. Andrew's University, with First Class Honours in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. In 1905 he became Doctor of Science (St. Andrew's). Before coming to New Zealand, Dr. Sommerville was a lecturer in mathematics at St. Andrews. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh in 1911.

Dr. Marsden and Dr. Sommerville have established their popularity both in and out of the lecture rooms. We trust that their stay with us will be a long one. We have lost too many good men from the professorial staff already.
America and the War.

Much has been written concerning the attitude of the United States in the present European War. The idea has been, and indeed in some circles is still prevalent, that America, since she is not for us, is against us. The attitude of President Wilson to the Belgian delegation and to the "Lusitania" murders is largely responsible for this. But in spite of the large percentage of German-Americans, and in spite of the supineness of the President, the sympathy of the public of the United States is undoubtedly with the Allies.

Partly to show this we desire to bring "America's Arraignment of Germany" to the notice of those who have not already read it. This little book was written by J. W. White, Ph.D., LL.D., a Fellow of the College of Surgeons, and a Trustee of the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. White is neither Germanophobe nor Anglophile. He carefully "examines the pleadings of the friends of Germany in the United States, weighs the evidence, and reveals the hollowness of Germany's claim that she is not the aggressor." In the closing chapters of the book he treats of the issues of the war as they may ultimately affect America, and exposes Germany's intention to thrust aside the Monroe Doctrine when it suits her to do so.

In the course of his concise survey of the events leading up to the outbreak of hostilities and of the early events of the war, Dr. White quotes freely from prominent American writers to enforce the conclusions at which he himself has arrived. His own opinions are stated in strong terms:—

"Can Americans read with patience the German expressions of ex post facto regret—the hypocritical assumption that they are discharging a sacred duty?

"By nobody," says the "Kölnerische Zeitung," "is the fate of Belgium, the burning down of every building, the destruction of Louvain, so deeply deplored as by the German people and our brave troops, who felt bound to
carry out to the bitter end the chastisement they were compelled to inflict."

"Every burglar who, caught red-handed and resisted, added murder to his other crimes, might with equal force 'deeply deplore' the 'necessity' that 'compelled' him to 'inflict chastisement."

"It is nauseating."

Dr. White then proceeds to examine the attitude of the German apologists for the violation of Belgium's neutrality, and disposes of their "arguments" very effectively. He next shows why the present time was chosen by Germany to precipitate the war, and examines the principles represented by the opposing forces. "They are absolutism and militarism on the one hand (Germany), and democratic liberty and representative Government on the other" (Allies).

Following this comes a scrutiny of the attitude of Germany to America. The author notes that German-American apologists attempt to make light of the writings and influence of Treitschke and Bernhardi. Their reason for so doing is the contemptuous and derogatory manner in which these two writers speak of the United States. "Bernhardi says that in her efforts at the Hague Convention, America has not pacific ideals as the real motive of her actions, but 'usually employs the need of peace as a cloak under which to promote' her own political aims."

Here is Dr. White's opinion of Germany's "Explanation":—"Perhaps the most astonishing effort to influence American opinion is the pamphlet entitled 'Truth About Germany: Facts About the War.' If it had been headed 'Falsehoods About Germany: Lies About the War,' the title would have been more accurately descriptive." This pamphlet was ruthlessly dissected by Professor Lovejoy, who describes it as "a clumsy compilation of fictions, irrelevancies and vulgar appeals to what are apparently conceived to be American prejudices."

Chapter Ten deals with the German violations of the Hague Convention, to which America was a signatory. Quotations are given from Dr. Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard, the pacific newspaper "Outlook," Professor
G. Adams of Yale, Mr. R. Bacon, ex-Ambassador of U.S. to France, Professor H. Howe of Columbia University, Professor W. G. Hale, Chicago, and ex-President Roosevelt—surely a fairly representative selection—and their views are stated in no uncertain terms—

"So much is at stake for civilisation in this war that Germany must not be allowed to win it, even if it becomes necessary for the United States to enter the conflict on the side of the Allies. (Adams.)"

"The law-breaker will go on breaking. If he wins there will never even be any punishment. Our President has said that these questions will be taken up at the end of the war at the Hague. But if Germany wins there will never be any conference at the Hague. The Hague will be at the War Office in Berlin, and there will be no admission." (Hale.)

We would like to quote more fully from Professor Hale’s stirring appeal to Americans, but must be content with what we have given.

As to the Monroe Doctrine, Dr. White points out that one well-known German writer states that “the moral core of the Monroe Doctrine vanished on the day McKinley signed the document concerning the annexation of the Philippines... The American order of ‘Hands off!’ in South America must be answered in the negative.” (Die Deutschen in tropischen Amerika.”) It is further pointed out to the shrilly-protesting Herr Dernburg that “Deutschland über alles” does not mean “with the exception of the United States.”

Referring to the attempts of German-Americans to arouse anti-British feeling, Dr. White says:—

“They forget that the ideals of the English-speaking people the world over are at once the most democratic that the world has seen. They forget that our present differences—if there are any—are trivial and superficial, while our likenesses are bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh.”

More in this strain could be quoted, but those two sentences will suffice.
While frankly admitting America’s unpreparedness for war, Dr. White favours intervention on behalf of the Allies. “I have noticed a steadily increasing and strengthening trend of public opinion towards that view. . . . If our intervention brought victory to the cause of the Allies a month earlier than it would otherwise come, it would be justified.”

Finally we quote part of the author’s summary:—
“The Allies represent everything that makes American liberty, happiness and independence possible. Our overwhelming sympathy is with the Allies. . . . We should at the very least reassure the doubting . . . by proclaiming to the world our absolute and unreserved belief in the cause of the Allies, and our determination to see to it, should the worst come to them, that they shall have our support to our last dollar, our last bushel of corn, our last drop of blood.”

---

**OUR DREAMS.**

Sweet early buds that blossom to a soul.

Our dreams, the dreams of all the world!

Every morning opens wondering lids

When their soft petals are again unfurled

Over the pallid sky.

Each dream so white, imbedded in her sphere

Of prisoning leaves, sings of the hour

When through her loosening walls the bright shafts burn

Their deepening radiance to the vivid flower.

Though morning passes and the moontide’s wave

Shall scorch her pathway through the blue,

Shrivelling to dust the velvet petals’ sheen,

To strew the mottled sky, they’ll flower anew.

Never a dream will die.

---M.E.H.
With the Main Body.

Dear Spike,

The following are extracts from a number of interesting letters received from F. G. Hall-Jones, who is serving with the Main Expeditionary Force. The glimpses they give of the surroundings of the troops in Egypt may be of interest to your readers.—G.G.G.W.

"We have had a pretty decent time since leaving New Zealand's shores, Hobart and Albany we saw as per route march; just missed the Emden by an hour or so owing to having all lights out; had two days at Colombo; enjoyed greatly the Suez Canal, with the moonlight and the searchlight revealing hordes of soldiers on the right bank, who cheered as we passed. Saw Alexandria every night for a week, where we took our "little Marys" ashore for a holiday (or rather for fatigue duty) after their long course of ship’s tucker. Then came Cairo, with its suburbs of Zeitoun and Heliopolis. Now you know what Sydney is so I cannot teach you much fresh; suffice it to say that the said Cairo is one of the biggest eye-openers on earth.

Ten miles from the City (2½d is the train fare) are the Pyramids. You can imagine how we clambered in, over, and around them. Beneath their shadow is the Australian Camp; if a new Napoleon were to say to those same Australians "From yonder Pyramids 20 centuries behold your actions," it might bring a blush of shame to their cheeks. They have a reputation among the Cairenes of being a pretty rough lot, the N.Z. boys being more popular.

Dominating the town of Cairo is the Citadelle (now used as a Barracks) and inside it is the Mosque of Mahomet Ali, a magnificent structure of white alabaster, incredibly rich with decorations. In turn dominating the Citadelle is a large fort, supposed to have been built in 22 hours by Napoleon, enabling him to capture the heart of the town. South of Cairo is the ruin of old Memphis, one of the oldest towns in Egypt,
and Sakkara, replete with old pyramids. Tom Seddon, Malthus, and I went there on Christmas Day. We had our Christmas dinner in the shade of the Step Pyramid, the oldest stone building of any kind in Egypt; saw the tombs of Ti and others, each containing some twenty chambers covered with most magnificent decorations; went through the tombs of the Sacred Bulls (the Serapeum) about 200 yards long, filled with huge granite coffins each big enough to hold twenty or more men; watched a gorgeous sunset from the top of the Teti Pyramid, and then on returning in the evening got lost and had supper by moonlight under palm trees with the sheikh of a native village!

We have experienced all the mysteries of the desert. We have seen castellated mirages, towers and battlements, huge shimmering lakes, hills with their bases cut off, and their peaks floating like balloons in the sky. Another peculiar sight was that of a column of sand rising into the air like a waterspout or whirlwind. There was only a very light breeze, but the column spun round and round, and spreading its dust broadcast in the sky two hundred feet high.

As regards work, we don't loaf. Work commences at 5.30 a.m., and except for meal time is pretty continuous till 4 p.m. From then there is general leave until 10 p.m. On Saturday and Sunday there is a general half-holiday—the only chance we have of seeing Cairo in the daylight. For a fortnight or more we were doing company drill, digging three-foot trenches, attacking and defending—this in the dusty desert in a hot sun, albeit it is allegedly midwinter. We have just concluded a two night Battalion bivouac; marched about 8 miles, attacked and defended, got lost among the eternal sand hills, found our bivouacking place at nightfall, had a meagre meal on service rations, dug trenches round the camp, got into bed, and were promptly roused out for a beastly night attack. Next night, after a day's skirmishing it was the same thing, except that our blankets did not arrive until eight p.m. when we had made up our minds to sleep on the bare sand.
As you may guess we are a very happy family, and manage to make things merry. West is our platoon commander, Holden our sergeant; Tom Seddon, McKenzie and I are in the same section, which also contains a lot of Auckland 'Varsity men. Delamore, Inder, Batten, Shortt, Randrup, L. Hall, V. Hall, Mills, Mothes and hosts of others are also here. From Canterbury I have seen Malthus, Livingstone, Pratt, Maunsell, Burnett, and Professor Stewart. Otago has John Ross, Christie, Redpath, Withers, Fisher, Gillies and others. The University is doing pretty well in sending so many of its scapegoats to fight for ye goode olde cause, and incidentally to have a very good time while it lasts.

Our little fling at Ismailia, disappointing as it was, was a welcome relief to the monotony of the desert. We rushed off at a moment's notice, and were informed by the Colonel that we should be fighting for our lives within a few hours. The closest acquaintance we had with the real thing was when after staying at Ismailia for over a week, we were called out to reinforce El Ferdan, which had been shelled in the night. We arrived at noon, dug trenches on the Canal bank all the afternoon, and into the dusk, while H.M.S. Clio fired salvoes at Turkish guns some 3000 yards away. Our section stood on guard all night expecting the enemy to come as he had come the night before. But he had had enough and disappeared into the darkness and the desert. One of the boys in a trench near by let his nerves run away with him; he stared so long at a mile post across the canal that he saw it move and aim at him, so he fired; it fell down, got up and aimed again, so he fired again; the fact that his second shot hit the water in front of him brought him to his senses.

Of Turks we have seen but few; a few dead ones floating in the canal when we visited the battlefield of Toussoum, and some prisoners. One of the latter was rather amusing. He had surrendered himself, and was being interrogated by a Major when a dozen or so of us under arms, arrived with shovels to dig a shelter pit. Seeing our rifles and shovels, he not unnaturally thought that we were a firing and burial party, and bursting in-
to tears, begged plaintively for his life. ... Only after some time were his fears allayed by the Major, whose hands and boots were then vigorously kissed. I later had to take this same Turk down to Ismailia, and had an interesting first-hand talk with him. ... We expect to be off at any moment now for the Dardanelles. It is just as well we are leaving, as the hot winds, and the intense heat of the sun, together with the desert and the monotony of the work have put everyone into a fractious mood. The point is that we are now an over-trained, over-fit, blood-thirsty crowd, intensely desirous of a few hefty Turks to bayonet, and if we can’t get Turks to fight, some of us will be fighting among ourselves. It seems quite on the cards, however, that our sinews will soon “be slackened with slaying” in the Dardanelles.

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THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

Low sighs have shivered with the passing wind,
And tears have washed young faces with the rain,
But still the rains weep o’er the leaves,
The winds sigh past again.

Soft eyes have turned with love to other eyes
As answering gleams rebound from star to star,
And songs are carried by the seas
To listening ears afar.

But all the stars are dipped in holy fire,
Unconscious altars in the embroidered sky,
And on the seas the waves will curl
Though lovers part and die.

Along the grass the shades will sweetly lie,
And moonbeams weave strange patterns round the trees,
When other eyes exchange their fires
As fervently as these.

—M.E.H.
Olla Podrida.

The Gisborne High School Board has issued an invitation to the Hon. James Allen, Minister of Defence, to lay the foundation stone of the girls' hotel, at present in course of construction.—"Dominion."

One can be surprised at nothing nowadays, and, after all, this is the logical end of Feminism.

Turkish attacks in Gallipoli Peninsula repulsed.... Our howitzers demolished the Turkish trenches, also a gun emplacement at Dunkirk.—"Post."

Evidently our ordnance experts have risen to the occasion, and have produced a weapon that will knock spots into the 42 cm. howitzers. The range of this new weapon will, we fancy, prove a surprise packet even for Krupps.

According to the Junior English Form, "Edith Plantagenet was in many ways a model woman. She never did anything wrong or rash, and always thought before she did or said anything. She was altogether an imaginary character."

Truth—even from the mouths of babes and sucklings.


Well, really! Candour may be a good thing, but this is beyond the limit.

It is clear that the Germans have the supper hand of the Turks, and are leading them to sacrifice.—"Dominion."

This is a bit too thick. We thought even the Huns drew the line at cannibalism.
King of France: His first appearance in New Zealand.—Theatre Programme.

Nevertheless we trust this land of sturdy democrats will give him a warm reception.


Must be sold. First Church—Rev. G. H. Balfour, M.A., B.D., 11 a.m.—“Dunedin Star.”

This seems a regrettable sacrifice; but no doubt the proceeds will be devoted to some worthy object.

THE SISTER OF JESUS.

Fair as the lilies on your banner broderied,
Sweet as their namesakes growing 'mid the grass,
Bright as your sword miraculously given,
And never dimming tho' the ages pass,
Such is the fame of you
Dear is the name of you,
Joan, little daughter of God.

Jesus lived in Galilee, Jesus, Mary's son,
And the men who listed understood him not.
God was his father and knew him for his son;
Men thought him evil, and bitter was his lot.
Joan, the maiden, lived in France, many long years after
And the folk who knew her, understood her not.
God knew his daughter, speaking to her oft-times;
Men thought her evil, and bitter was her lot.

Weak and poor was Jesus, yet His thought was mighty—
In love all powerful he would save the earth;
Men should cease from hating, war would be forgotten,
Peace should reign triumphant, peace and goodly mirth,
Weak was Joan the maiden, yet her thought was mighty—
In love all powerful she would free her land,
Men should cease from fighting, ravage be forgotten,
Peace at last triumphant, France would happy stand.
Jesus loved his fellows, yet he wandered lonely,
    Harking on the mountains to the voice of God;
Then upon his mission, never looking backward,
    Healing and blessing, serene His way he trod.
Joan too loved her comrades, yet she wandered lonely,
    Harking in the woodlands to the voice of God;
Then, upon her mission, never looking backward,
    Freeing and blessing, serene her way she trod.

Jesus was unlettered, yet his cruel accusers
    Never could confound him, never could dismay;
All their clever cunning he, so wise, defeated
    Only frenzied evil made of him their prey.
Joan, too, was unlettered, yet her cruel accusers
    Never could confound her, never could dismay;
Weak she was, and weary, yet they could not trap her,
    Only frenzied evil made of her their prey.

Jesus they crucified, let him die in torment,
    After they had mocked him, beaten him and curst
Him, whose love so wondrous filled the earth with beauty—
    Him, who lived nobly as no man else has durst.
Joan to flames was given, let to die in torment,
    After they had starved her, tortured her, and curst
Her, whose love so wondrous filled all France with beauty,
    Her, who lived so nobly as no one else has durst.

Fair are the churches, built your name to honour,
Sweet are the prayers that thence to Heaven fly.
Bright are the windows pictured with your story,
And never dimming tho' the years sweep by,
    Such be the fame of you—
Cherished the name of you—
    Joan, little daughter of God.

—Y.X.Z.
# University Examination Results.

## Honours in Arts.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Subject</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mary B. McKenzie</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>Natural Science</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. L. Combs</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>History</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. T. Cox</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>History</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary C. Clachan</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>History</td>
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<tr>
<td>B. N. T. Blake</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. Heine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Latin and German</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth M. Shirer</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>Latin and French</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. F. Eager</td>
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<tr>
<td>K. Ross</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. S. Strack</td>
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<td>Economics</td>
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## Master of Arts.

<table>
<thead>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ellen Pigott</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. E. Brockett</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. M. Foley</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. J. Nightingale</td>
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<td>A. T. Thompson</td>
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## Master of Laws.

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Harriete J. Vine</td>
<td>2nd Class</td>
<td>Jurisprudence, Property, and Trusts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Williams</td>
<td>3rd Class</td>
<td>Roman Law, Contracts, and Company Law</td>
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## Master of Science (with Honours).

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<tr>
<td>F. L. K. Broadgate</td>
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<td>Geology</td>
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## Bachelor of Arts.

<table>
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<tr>
<td>H. R. Bowater</td>
<td>J. R. Cuddie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilma E. Fogelberg</td>
<td>F. Kempthorne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williamina M. Gill</td>
<td>A. J. Graham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gladys M. Hammond</td>
<td>C. N. Haslam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorice C. Hunt</td>
<td>Chloe R. Lehndorf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. S. Marsden</td>
<td>Helen M. Mellor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary E. E. Murray</td>
<td>Esther M. North</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. J. Pilkington</td>
<td>A. H. Tocker</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rae L. Ziman</td>
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## Bachelor of Science.

<table>
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<tr>
<td>Natalie C. B. Allen</td>
<td>D. McLeod</td>
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<td>Mary C. Fuller</td>
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Bachelor of Laws

C. A. Brown
K. S. Caldwell
C. G. E. Harker
C. G. Lennard
J. A. Scott
E. B. Tustin

C. H. Barton
T. E. Y. Seddon
A. M. Thompson
O. C. Mazengarb
A. B. Sievwright
H. Van Staveren

Senior Scholarship.

Natalie C. B. Allen
L. J. Pilkington

Heath
German

First Section, B.A.

Ethel M. Adkin
Lilian L. Crabb
G. H. Davey
J. G. B. Fulton
N. F. Little
Ethel M. McNabb
C. Robertson
K. R. Saxon

A. B. Buxton
C. A. Cumming
R. J. Foss
F. Joplin
D. T. McCormick
C. W. Quilliam
F. Robertson
Olive R. Sutherland

Edythe G. Waddington

Section, LL.B.

O. G. Bramwell
S. J. Castle
R. H. Greville
J. M. Horton
R. V. Kay
E. P. Neale
H. Poananga
E. L. Rose
J. G. Treadwell

J. Casey
H. D. Chrisp
D. A. Harle
R. A. Howie
W. N. Matthews
A. J. Park
S. J. Poole
Lyra Taylor
G. G. Vial

Section, Bachelor of Commerce.

G. W. Clinkard

A. E. Brockett
B. E. Murphy

First Section, Bachelor of Science.

J. J. Cullen
L. J. Shaw
N. L. Wright
The Fourteenth Annual Inter-University College Tournament.

HELD AT AUCKLAND, EASTER, 1915.

The misgivings entertained by many of us as to the advisability of proceeding with the Tournament under the circumstances existing this year have been entirely falsified by the event. All the contests, with the exception of the debate, were well up to standard, notwithstanding the fact that so many of the 'Varsity's best sports are away at the Front. On the whole it can fairly be said that the Tournament was a complete success, and, so far from any hostile criticism being raised at its being held, the Auckland Dailies went so far as to lend their editorial columns to support it!

EN ROUTE.

The teams and barrackers from the three Southern Colleges to the total number of ninety, of whom nearly half were from V.U.C., left Wellington by the two o'clock train on Thursday, April 1st. On the journey little need be said save that it was robbed of some of its usual tedium by our heroic efforts to amuse the aborigines on the wayside stations—efforts which seriously disturbed the parish policeman of Taihape, and threatened to land some of our more venturesome spirits in difficulties. These same efforts also caused one of our quieter and more retiring members to seek refuge in the Canterbury confines, whence we were unable to entice him during the rest of the Tournament. Considerable consternation was caused at breakfast time when it was found that the Dining Car had been left behind during the night somewhere in the middle of nowhere, and that the train would not arrive in Auckland until ten in the morning—which it duly did. Shortly after our arrival there, the weather started to perform, and soon put up a record in rainfalls. Most of us spent the rest of Good Friday
alternating between sleeping and waxing prayerful over the dam(p) state of the weather.

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CIVIC RECEPTION.

On Saturday morning the usual Civic Reception was held at the Remuera Tennis Courts, when the visitors were welcomed by the Deputy Mayor and other celebrities—quite up to the Luke-McLaren standard.

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TENNIS.

Play was to have started immediately after the Reception, but owing to the sodden state of the Courts (grass) had to be postponed until the afternoon. Even then the Courts were very heavy and the weather still cold and showery.

It was realised from an early stage of the play—in fact before it started—that the real struggle for the shield would be between Auckland and Canterbury, but it was far from easy to pick the winners of the individual championships; Duthie for instance, who was tipped as "dead certainty for the Men's Singles," went down in the first round to Hawley of Canterbury.

One of the first games played was that between Williams and Wright of ours and Duthie and Ohlson of Auckland. Two sets of 6-1, 6-0 soon showed our men that they had much to learn of play on slippery grass courts. So bad were the Courts that only a few games were played that afternoon, and the majority of the preliminary rounds were played on Monday; this was most unfortunate as most of the students (including the writer) naturally wanted to attend the sports.

By lunch time our hopes were raised by the news that Atmore and Henderson had beaten Johns and Jacobsen (A.U.C.) 7-5, 6-1. Miss E. Cook had somewhat hard luck in that she met Miss Garrard after the latter had had a game on the treacherous courts, and had got the lay of the land—no need to mention the score. Miss F. Cook and Miss Sievwright easily accounted for their game against Misses Garrard and Latimer (A.U.C.), and
then proceeded to beat our second pair—Misses Daniell and Still—to the tune of 9-2, both sides slipping gracefully. About this time we were regaled with the wonderful sight of a young lady player frolicking about the Court in shoes of apparently abnormal size; on inspection, however (our manager did it) we found that she had taken the precaution of encasing her feet in a pair of men’s heavy socks over her shoes—a device which proved very serviceable; the only member of our team to try it was Atmore, who failed to find a pair of socks large enough to cover more than his toes. Misses Hare and Cook just succeeded in “breaking their duck” against Misses Bain and Black (C.U.C.)—9-1, and Miss F. Cooke had but little better fortune against Miss Latimer (A.U.C.), although in the later games of this set Miss Cooke put up a great fight.

Tuesday, the day of the finals, was a beautiful day, and the Courts were in much better order. The afternoon’s play was witnessed by their Excellencies Lord and Lady Liverpool, who appeared to take the greatest interest in the results of the games.

The most interesting game was that for the Men’s Championship, between Hawley (C.U.C.) and Laurenson (O.U.). Both were apparently determined to win every stroke, and the result was long steady ping-pong play. Both admitted afterwards that they were scared to let out; nevertheless it was a good exhibition of careful steady play. Laurenson won, 8-10, 7-5, 6-4. A game in which V.U.C. people were particularly interested was that between Atmore and Götz (C.U.C.). The Hun (this a term of endearment, Mr. Editor, not of reproach, so you need have no fear of a Baeyerian action) had a great reputation, and soon showed that he knew more than our man did of play on grass courts. Atmore, however, from time to time had him sprinting over the Court in a way that brought joy to our hearts. The Hunny net smashers were more than Atmore could manage, and the score ended 6-4, 6-3.

Miss Cumming was in the best of form and won all her games in a brilliant style. Götz and Hawley won the
only final for Canterbury, after a good willing go against Abernethey and Parsonson of the same College.

By winning the Ladies' Singles and Doubles and the Combined Doubles, Auckland won the Shield after an interesting and closely contested series of games. Of our own team, it may be said that truthfully they cannot at present be placed in the same class of players as the winners of the Championships, but they are all young players, and with more experience, to which Easter, 1915, must have contributed not a little, will make a strong team for future Tournaments.

THE DEBATE.

The Debate was held in the Concert Chamber of the Town Hall, on Saturday evening. The Hon. F. W. Lang presided and the Judges were Dr McDowell, Rev. Jolly, and H. G. Cousins, Esq. It passes the comprehension of your scribe why these gentlemen, in times as stirring as these and fraught with such great problems as these are, should have chosen such a deadly dull and well-worn subject for Debate, viz., "Should the principle of an Elective Executive be substituted for the system of Party Government at present obtaining in New Zealand?" It was indeed surprising that so many people turned out on such a night to hear such a subject debated; true enough they did not exhibit any very great fervour or enthusiasm over the question.

As to the student element in the audience, it is pleasing to be able to record that this year's Debate was a welcome contrast to the idiotic and unsportsmanlike uproar that characterised last year's. The interruptions this year took the form of pithy and more or less witty interjections, which, while not seriously interfering with the speakers, served to entertain an otherwise bored audience, and to liven up proceedings generally.

Looked at from all aspects, the Debate was certainly below University standard. The speakers, with the exception of one or possibly two, delivered themselves of prepared speeches or recitations, and made
little, or no attempt, to deal with the matter contained in the likewise prepared speeches of their opponents. Such a method, coupled as it was in the case of several of the speakers, with a toneless and lifeless delivery, cannot but fail to grip the attention of the audience.

The first Debate was between Canterbury in the affirmative and Auckland in the negative. Ponder and Bell, who spoke for the former College, should with more experience make good debaters; on this occasion they failed to arrange their matter logically, and seemed ignorant of the relative value of the various parts of their speeches, often stressing the commonplace while slurring the fundamentals. Of the Auckland team, Phillips, who is an old hand at the game, had as usual excellent matter (the best of the evening) and dealt destructively with his opponents' arguments. He is, however, handicapped by a poor voice and a weak delivery, which prevent his speeches getting the attention from the audience that they deserve. Kinlock, the other Auckland man, has much to learn ere he becomes a great debater. The Judges' final verdict that Auckland was the better team in this debate was probably correct, but there was little to choose between the two.

In the second debate, Victoria took the affirmative and Otago the negative. This was certainly brighter and more interesting than the earlier spasm—in fact Moss and Leary, who spoke for Victoria, were the only two who succeeded in rousing and maintaining the interest of the audience. Moss made a good solid debating speech, in which he fairly succeeded in concealing the amount of preparation put into it. He lacks, however, experience in these arts which constitute a speaker's stock-in-trade—gesture, repartee, and so forth. Moreover he allows his audience to take a rise out of him, as witness his immediate obedience to peremptory demands to take his hand out of his pocket. From the point of view of the elocutionist, Leary's was easily the finest speech of the evening; his enunciation and general manner of delivery were a treat to listen to, and quite above criticism. Moreover he was quite unruffled by the sallies from the Gallery. On the other hand his speech
reeked too much of the midnight oil, and was altogether too flowery in its language. Johnson for O.U. was a bright spot in the desert; intentionally or otherwise we know not, but he most certainly succeeded in amusing the audience. His gestures were a trifle ludicrous and somewhat reminiscent of the barnyard. So violent were “Johnny’s” gymnastics that apprehension was felt for the safety of the Chairman. Bennett, the other speaker for O.U., seemed to be awed by his partner’s effort, as he stood immovable as a rock while declaiming his piece.

At the conclusion of this Debate one could confidently anticipate the Judges’ final verdict—that V.U.C. was the winner of the contest. Our speakers excelled over the others in all aspects, and no other verdict would have been possible. As to the other three Colleges, there was great diversity of opinion as to which was the worst, but the Judges finally placed them in the order 2, A.U.C.; 3, C.U.C.; 4, O.U.

Thus for the ninth time V.U.C. won the Joynt Challenge Scroll—a record to be proud of.

SUNDAY.

On Sunday afternoon a Students’ Service was held at St. John’s Theological College. Motor buses were provided to take the visitors out to the College at Tamaki (some miles beyond Remuera), but owing to their leaving Auckland at the barbarous hour (for Sunday) of a quarter past one in the afternoon, many missed the bus—not to mention a fine run round the outskirts of Auckland—and incidentally the Service. The latter was conducted by the Bishop of Auckland, and (so your scribe is informed) was of a very impressive character. Of your scribe’s own knowledge, however, the gardens and plantations round the College are well worth seeing, being very picturesque and filled with associations with the early history of New Zealand, St. John’s having been one of the earliest Churches. After the service the visitors were the guests of the Warden at afternoon tea.
ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Although by Monday the weather had improved considerably, the running track on the Domain was still very heavy, and was, moreover, in rough condition. These two factors probably account for the fact that the times were slow and (with the exception of the High Jump) no records were broken.

The attendance of the general public was as usual with Sports' Meetings in Auckland disappointingly small, and we fear that the Belgians will derive a minus quantity of help from this source. While on this topic one cannot help remarking the manner in which the various Tournament events were neglected by the rank and file of the Auckland students. With the exception of a few top notch enthusiasts who work like Trojans to keep things going, there seems to be a terrible indifference on the part of the majority to things sporting and social. Perhaps, however, glass-house dwellers should not throw stones, as there is a good percentage of drones in our own College hive.

With regard to V.U.C.'s performance, let it be said forthwith that in spite of winning our usual events—the long distances—we were unable to rid ourselves of the Wooden Spoon. In the sprint events our men met with no success, but showed promise of developing into useful men for next year. While there were in our team one or two obvious cases of lack of training, the more general fault (?) was that of lack of experience—ignorance of the arts of the game. Keenness will soon remedy this. The most obvious fault of all was the slowness with which our sprint men got off the mark; it is better to gain a foot off the mark than try to burst for a yard at the tape.

Taking the events seriatim, the Sports commenced with the Shot-putting; this was a pleasure to watch by reason of the number of splendidly built men it brought into the field. As usual in the field events, Otago scored an easy win both here and in the Hammer Throwing. Our men, Kay and Greville, with more practice
and more vigour, should both be heard of in these events, as they have the weight and the length of reach required.

In the Mile Championship, Hudson was badly needed to make the pace a bit hotter. However, as Williams won easily from Richards, who in the following week won the Championship of Canterbury, our win was a meritorious one.

The 220 Championship was one of the best races of the day, and, like most of the sprints, proved to be a Canterbury win. The slowness of our men in getting away was very noticeable here.

The Hurdles events were of a somewhat “tired” nature; the heats and the finals were alike run off in a nice gentle quiet way, and with the possible exception of Bowden (C.U.C.), there was not a man in them with any great amount of dash. Bowden won the 120 and the 440 Hurdles. It was a pity that Strack and Stewart were absent from the Tournament, as many of us looked forward to their meeting again in these events. The wildest excitement was evoked by the 440 Hurdles, as it was the last race on the programme which counted for points for the Shield, and prior to it there was only half a point between Auckland and Canterbury.

The Three Mile dragged its weary twelve laps with but little competition, resulting in an easy win for Williams. Greville, we fear, carries too much weight ever to make a long distance man.

The High Jump was the only record broken, Bowden, of Canterbury, being the winner with a jump of 5ft. 6½in. Forsdick, of Auckland, who came second, also gave a very fine exhibition of clean, graceful jumping. Bowden was a surprise packet of Canterbury’s, scoring more wins than any other man on the ground. He has many more Tournaments for which he will be eligible, so will give Canterbury a lift along for some years.

The Mile Walk was a gift to Sievwright, with Thomas, of Auckland, second, and the rest nowhere. Thomas’s arm action was most peculiar to watch.
Intense excitement was caused by the Relay Race. Although this did not count for the Shield, the rivalry between the Colleges was very keen. We of V.U.C. almost shouted ourselves speechless, as it looked as if we were going to carry it off. Our last man, however, had had just a little too much ginger taken out of him in his earlier efforts.

The Tug-of-War also roused considerable excitement. The first tug, between V.U.C. and C.U.C., was one of the longest and strongest tugs the writer has seen on grass, V.U.C. proving the winner, thanks to the judicious direction of De La Mare and Quartley, two of our old Tournament men, who took great interest in the Tournament in general, and the Tug-of-War in particular. In the pull-off with Otago, the heavy-weight products of "parritch" were too much for us.

The Mufti Race was a bright little interlude, not conspicuous for a display of athletic prowess.

Summed up, this year's Sports contest, in spite of the individual performances being for the most part mediocre, was yet one of the closest contests held for years past. The joy of Canterbury in winning the Shield was only equalled by their annoyance when earlier in the afternoon the notorious Easter egg met with disaster at the hands of one of our partisans.

SOCIAL.

Although the spirit of the times demanded that there be no unnecessary or extravagant waste of money on festivities, the social side of the Tournament was nevertheless well looked after in a quiet way.

On Monday evening the customary Moonlight Picnic was held, and proved to be a really enjoyable function—which is not customary for the Picnic. The night was beautifully fine, and the run across the Harbour and up to Takapuna revealed the full beauty of Auckland's harbour by moonlight. On arrival at the Mon Desir Kiosk, on Takapuna Beach, a judicious mixture of musical programme, delightful strolls through beautiful grounds,
and good supper, provided all that man (or woman) could desire for an evening's entertainment.

The Dance was held on the Tuesday evening (not to mention the Wednesday morning). Owing to the afore-said desire to avoid wasteful expenditure, only a small hall had been engaged, and the invitation list consequently restricted to the students and their immediate friends. Whether in spite of this or because of this we know not, but most certainly the Dance was a great success. During the evening the various Cups and Shields (except the Wooden Spoon, which had met with a mishap en route to the hall) were presented to the winners thereof. The only fault that one could possibly find was that, as is the case with most College entertainments, there was rather too much of a good thing—especially for those who were to spend the next night in the train.

In spite of this, however, there was a full muster at the Piccadilly Tea Rooms next morning for the farewell morning tea. We sadly fear that the sorrow of parting was somewhat forgotten when the discovery was made that a bridal party, the bridegroom of which was an old V.C. man, had selected the same time and place for their farewell flutter. Truly the students were most attentive to the bride, even making her a presentation, at short notice, of a dainty line in brooms, and generally endeavoured to cheer the bridegroom under trying circumstances.

RETURN.

After a wild scramble, most of the folks from the Southern Colleges succeeded in getting aboard the mid-day train on Wednesday. Of the journey down—'nuff sed. It has seldom been the privilege of the writer to see such a quiet and subdued crowd of students as that train carried. As the guard put it, "Not a kick in the lot of them." Nobody could honestly own to any great sorrow when Wellington was reached and a chance given us to rest in the blissful seclusion of the office or the class-room. The majority had recovered sufficiently by
the afternoon to attend the tea drinking at Miss Tendall's rooms, when the V.U.C. Students' Association entertained (?) the reps. from the other Colleges. The farewells which were then taken were repeated more lustily on the wharf in the evening.

APPRECIATION.

No record of the Tournament would be complete without a note of appreciation of the interest taken in it by Professor and Mrs. Adamson, who travelled with the team, and manifested the keenest interest in it and all its doings in all the different phases of the Tournament.

Mr. J. C. McDowall, the Manager of our team, as usual earned the thanks of all for the splendid manner in which his arrangements were made and carried out without any hitch. He will be greatly missed in future Tournaments, not only as our Manager, but as one of the most prominent and useful men attending Tournaments.

In conclusion, it can be said that the 1915 Tournament was as successful as its predecessors, and just as enjoyable and valuable to those who attended it, except in so far as it was shadowed by the realisation that so many of the best sports in the 'Varsity were then taking their part, not in the contests of sport, but in the great grim contest of nations.

Appended is a list of the official results.
OFFICIAL RESULTS—ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>First (2 points)</th>
<th>Second (1 point)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Shot</td>
<td>J. M. Boyne, O.U.</td>
<td>M. J. McKeefry, O.U.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile</td>
<td>H. Williams, V.U.C.</td>
<td>H. S. Richards, C.U.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 Yards</td>
<td>M. O. Barnett, C.U.C.</td>
<td>J. Bowden, C.U.C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Long Jump</td>
<td>J. Finlay, O.U.</td>
<td>C. J. Wily, A.U.C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>120 Hurdles</td>
<td>J. Bowden, C.U.C.</td>
<td>C. F. Forsdick, A.U.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer</td>
<td>J. M. Boyne, O.U.</td>
<td>N. C. McLean, A. U.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100 Yards</td>
<td>M. O. Barnett, C. U.C.</td>
<td>equal</td>
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<td></td>
<td>C. F. Forsdick, A.U.C.</td>
<td>N. R. Thomas, A.U.C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mile Walk</td>
<td>A. B. Sievwright, V.U.C.</td>
<td>J. N. Waddell, O.U.</td>
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<tr>
<td>High Jump</td>
<td>J. Bowden, C.U.C.</td>
<td>F. J. Cox, A.U.C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>440 Yards</td>
<td>D. L. Muir, O.U.</td>
<td>J. Hogg, O.U.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3-mile</td>
<td>H. Williams, V.U.C.</td>
<td>C. Blundell, O.U.</td>
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<tr>
<td>440 Hurdles</td>
<td>R. J. Richards, C. U.C.</td>
<td></td>
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</table>

SHIELD POINTS.

Canterbury University College  ...  ...  12½
Otago University  ...  ...  12
Auckland University College  ...  ...  8½
Victoria University College  ...  ...  6

TREVOR HULL MEMORIAL SHIELD (High Jump) H. Williams, V.U.C.
DE LA MARE CHALLENGE CUP (Mile Flat) J. Bowden, C.U.C.

TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Men’s Singles  ...  ...  ...  J. T. Laurenson, O.U.
Men’s Doubles  ...  ...  G. E. Götz & A. K. Hawley, C.U.C.
Ladies’ Singles  ...  ...  Miss E. Cumming, A.U.C.
Ladies’ Doubles  ...  Misses Cumming & Moore, A.U.C.
Combined Doubles  ...  Miss Cumming & D. K. Duthie, A.U.C.

DEBATING CONTEST.

JOYNT CHALLENGE SCROLL. L. M. Moss & L. P. Leary, V.U.C.
OUR REPRESENTATIVES.

Tennis—
Ladies’ Singles: Misses M. Sievwright, F. Cooke, E. Cook.
Ladies’ Doubles: Misses M. Sievwright and F. Cooke;
Misses E. Hare and E. Cook; Misses M. Daniell and E. Still.
Men’s Singles: C. F. Atmore, K. A. Henderson.
Men’s Doubles: C. F. Atmore and K. A. Henderson; H.
Williams and N. L. Wright.
Combined Doubles: Miss M. Sievwright and C. Atmore;
Miss F. Cooke and K. A. Henderson.

Athletics—
880 yards: W. D. Maxwell and R. H. Greville.
Mile Flat: H. Williams and J. W. Lyes.
Mile Walk: A. B. Sievwright and N. L. Wright.
120 Hurdles: K. Strack and R. V. Kay.
440 Hurdles: K. Strack and R. V. Kay.
Putting the Shot: R. H. Greville and R. V. Kay.

K. Strack, Maxwell, Seddon and Rendle were for various reasons unable to attend the tournament.

Debate—
L. M. Moss and L. P. Leary.

Delegate to N.Z. U.T.C.—
G. G. Watson.

Manager of Team—
J. C. McDowall.
The Club has begun what promises to be another successful season. This will be assured if members keep up their enthusiasm, and attend the practises regularly. We need the whole-hearted support, too, of all musical students. It will not be out of place here to remind students of the object of this club. They are "to encourage and preserve a high standard of music within the College, and to render musical aid to charitable and other institutions."

We were unable last year, on account of the disturbance caused by the outbreak of war, to hold our Annual Concert and Dance, and our Annual Concert to the Missions to Seamen. Yet we may record a most successful concert to the Porirua Mental Hospital. This concert may perhaps be termed the best ever given by the Club, and we have to thank those members and others, who so willingly provided items, and worked for the success attained.

It is proposed this season to make an effort to hold concerts for the relief of distress caused by the war, and to provide concerts for the men at Trentham, in training for the front.

The membership of the club is limited, so those thinking of joining should do so without delay. There are still vacancies, especially for male voices.
Cricket.

The past season has been one of varied fortunes for the Cricket Club. The Senior team, on the whole, has had a very successful season. Out of ten matches played, two were won, two drawn, and six lost; but, with the exception of the second match against Petone, none of these defeats was a serious one. In fact, it was generally conceded that University would provide any of the Senior teams with a good game. On the other hand, we lost both the inter-College games by large margins, though this may be accounted for by the fact that we were not able to put anything like our strength in the field for these two matches.

We have again to record a depressing lack of interest in the Club's work by members of the Club. For the last three or four years a committee, consisting of four, has managed the Club's affairs. These four players, for various reasons, will not be available next season, and if the Club is to continue to exist, it behoves the younger members to assume responsibility, and take over the reins of office.

Following is a record of the doings of the Senior team for the season:

v. Central.—Won on the first innings by 41 runs. College 159 (Fenton 15, Fanning 16, Dickson 33, Dempsey 13, Caddick 28, Burns 11, Duncan 11 not out) and five wickets for 173 (Fanning 11, Broad 38, Caddick 22, Dickson not out 38, Stainton 24, Burns not out 18). Central, 1st innings, 118. Bowling: Fenton, six for 47; Dickson, four for 60.

v. Old Boys.—Lost on first innings by 55 runs. University, 215 (Fenton 16, Broad 29, Stainton 64, Caddick 17, Ward 31). Old Boys, 270. Bowling Analysis: Fenton, two for 84; Dickson, four for 89; Duncan, one for 25; Caddick, one for 28; Broad, one for 10; Dempsey, one for 22.

v. Petone.—Lost by six wickets. University, 110 (Broad 12, Birch 30, Joplin 23, Beard not out 11, Ward 15) and 105 (Dempsey 22, Broad 14, Dickson 27, Burns 19). Petone,
96 and 122 for four wickets. Bowling: Fenton, 1 for 33 and one for 26; Dickson, eight for 50 and two for 42; Dempsey, one for 5.

v. North.—Lost on first innings by 221 runs. North, 436 (Fenton, one for 94; Dickson, four for 95; McIntosh, one for 85; Dempsey, two for 65; Ward, one for 15. University, 215 (Dempsey 38, Birch 14, Joplin not out 80, McIntosh 42, Duncan 12).

v. East A.—Lost by 14 on first innings. University, 125 (Dickson 35, Birch 36, Ward 11) and 187 for six wickets (Dempsey 34, Broad 28, Joplin 22, McIntosh 26, Fanning 10). East, 139 (Fenton four for 38, Dickson two for 34, McIntosh three for 36) and 123 for six wickets (Dickson four for 53).

v. Petone.—Lost by an innings and 113 runs. Petone, 307 for three wickets (Fenton one for 73, Dickson one for 74, Broad one for 39). University, 74 (Dickson 30, Fanning 11, Dempsey 12) and 120 (Fenton 11, Broad 13, Birch 16, Dickson 47).

v. East.—Drawn game. East, 437 for nine wickets (Fenton four for 78, Dickson one for 115, Caddick two for 41, Broad one for 26, Dempsey one for 53). University, 410 for eight wickets (Broad 12, Joplin 109 not out, Dempsey 10, Dickson 42, Fanning 26, Caddick 18, McIntosh 18, Birch 10, Fenton 27).

v. Old Boys.—Won by an innings and 51 runs. Old Boys, 131 (Macintosh seven for 50, Fenton two for 54) and 144 (Dickson two for 36, Fenton two for 47, Broad one for 32). University, 326 (Joplin 24, Caddick 30, Macintosh 113, Birch 51, Fenton 42, Burns 15).

v. Central.—Drawn game. University, 197 for nine wickets (Joplin 20, Fanning 59, Broad 17, Burns 32, Dempsey 12 not out). Central, 112 for five wickets (Macintosh two for 49, Fenton three for 46).

v. North.—Lost by 72 runs on first innings. University, 57 (Broad 16, Fanning 12) and 197 for six wickets (Broad 33, Joplin 34, Fanning 35, Caddick 14, Birch not out 43, Burns not out 13). North, 129 (Fenton three for 46, Macintosh four for 20, Caddick two for 21, Dempsey one for 18).

The Batting averages for the Senior Championship games were as follows:
Joplin ... ... 46.6 Caddick ... ... 13.7
Dickson ... ... 26.6 Dempsey ... ... 13.2
Macintosh ... ... 22 Ward ... ... 11.2
Birch ... ... 21.5 Burns ... ... 11.2
Fanning ... ... 18.7 Fenton ... ... 10.6
Broad ... ... 14.3

The main bowling averages were:—
Dickson ... ... 20.9 Fenton ... ... 25.9
Macintosh ... ... 23.9

UNIVERSITY v. OTAGO UNIVERSITY.

This match was played on the Wellington College ground on 26th and 28th December, and as has been said, resulted in a win for Otago by an innings and 27 runs.

Otago batted first, and made 249, Smith batting very solidly for 80 not out. The bowling honours were fairly evenly divided. In our first attempt we could only make 68. The second innings opened little more hopefully, but the tail wagged to some purpose, and the innings closed for 154. We congratulate Otago on their win and trust we shall be able to recapture our lost laurels next Christmas.

Following are the scores:—

Otago University: 1st Innings.

Tweedy, run out ... ... 37
Adams, b Broad ... ... 42
Alloo, b Martin ... ... 36
Smith, not out ... ... 80
Reid, c Dempsey, b Joplin ... 14
Graham, lbw, b Joplin ... 6
Price, c Joplin, b Martin ... 0
de Beer, c and b Martin ... 0
Paterson, c Ward, b Dempsey 6
Simpson, b Broad ... ... 1

Total 249

Bowling: Dempsey one for 40, Martin three for 56, Broad two for 51, Joplin ione for 15.
## Victoria College.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1st Innings.</th>
<th>2nd Innings.</th>
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<tr>
<td>Dempsey b Alloo</td>
<td>c Smith, b Alloo</td>
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<tr>
<td>Broad, c Smith, b Tweedy</td>
<td>run out</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joplin, F., b Alloo</td>
<td>b Adams</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ward, b Alloo</td>
<td>b Alloo</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fanning, b Tweedy</td>
<td>run out</td>
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<tr>
<td>Caddick, lbw, b Tweedy</td>
<td>b Reid</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joplin, C., b Alloo</td>
<td>c Alloo, b Tweedy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graham, b Alloo</td>
<td>c Reid, b Tweedy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Martin, c and b Alloo</td>
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<td>Duncan, b Alloo</td>
<td>b Alloo</td>
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<tr>
<td>Willis, not out</td>
<td>b Tweedy</td>
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<td>Extras</td>
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<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>68</strong></td>
<td><strong>154</strong></td>
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## VICTORIA COLLEGE v. CANTERBURY COLLEGE.

This match was played at Hagley Park, Christchurch, on Easter Monday and Tuesday. We went to Christchurch with a weak team anticipating a defeat. We were not disappointed.

We batted first and made 171. Caddick (70) and Crump (45) were primarily responsible for this score. Canterbury replied with 423. Crawshaw played finely for 134, and the tail was very effective, the last two wickets adding nearly 200 runs. Our second innings was not as successful as our first, and realised only 117. We were thus beaten by an innings and 135 runs.

## Victoria College.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1st Innings.</th>
<th>2nd Innings.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Broad, c Barnett, b Guernsey</td>
<td>b Crawshaw</td>
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<tr>
<td>...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dempsey, st Twynham, b Luttrell</td>
<td>b Beale</td>
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<td>...</td>
<td>...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Caddick, lbw, b Beale</td>
<td>c Moor, b Crawshaw</td>
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<td>...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Crump, b Beale</td>
<td>b Luttrell</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gibbons, b Beale</td>
<td>b Beale</td>
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<td>...</td>
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<td>Martin, b Beale</td>
<td>b Crawshaw</td>
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<td>Joplin, C., b Beale</td>
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<tr>
<td>Duncan, c Guiney, b Crawshaw</td>
<td>b Beale</td>
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<td>Gini, c Moor, b Crawshaw</td>
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<td>...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chapman, not out</td>
<td>b Crawshaw</td>
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<td>...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>171</strong></td>
<td><strong>117</strong></td>
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Canterbury College.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tr>
<td>A. Guernsey, b Duncan</td>
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<tr>
<td>Luttrell, c Duncan, b Broad</td>
<td>22</td>
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<tr>
<td>Blank, lbw, b Broad</td>
<td>7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Crawshaw, b Duncan</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beale, c Broad, b Dempsey</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moor, lbw, b Crump</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Guernsey, b Crump</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guiney, not out</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Twyneham, c Dempsey, b</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kincaid, b Duncan</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnett, c Martin, b Duncan</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total 423

**UNIVERSITY SECOND ELEVEN REPORT, SEASON, 1914-15.**

Matches played: 9; won 1; lost 7; drawn 1.

As the above figures indicate, the Junior team did not have a successful season. When it is stated that only two men played in every match, that no less than 24 players took part in nine games, that only three or four of last year's team were available, and that in consequence, the team took the field short of its full strength more often than not—when all these facts are taken into consideration, the wonder is not that a better record was not achieved but that the eleven fulfilled its programme without once defaulting.

In the earlier part of the season, when the best players were available, faulty fielding spoilt the chances of victory. Later on an improvement was made in this respect but by then the batting strength had greatly diminished.

The bowling suffered from lack of variety, and was not generally very well supported by the field. Only two had averages under 19 a wicket, yet only twice was the second century put up by our opponents, which shows that most of the bowlers were inconsistent in their form, because of neglect of practice. The ground field-
ing was for the most part slovenly in character. Very few fieldsmen seem to take an intelligent interest in this department of the game, or to keep in their proper positions. The result of this was that if a ball was played a little either side of a fieldsmen there having been no effort to anticipate the stroke, a boundary hit resulted where there should not have been even one run.

However under the circumstances in which the game was played during last season, it is not very profitable to spend much time in criticism. There certainly was this compensation for all shortcomings, and that was, that those who played at all regularly had quite an enjoyable season, and that after all is the main object of the game.

Details of the matches played are given as under:

v. Old Boys.—University (2 short), 125 (London 23, Crump 37, White 12, Mackay 10, Martin not out 10) and 181 for seven wickets (Joplin 47, Crump 39, Graham not out 25, Rown-tree 19). Old Boys 182 (White three for 33, Martin three for 41, Mackay two for 25). Lost on 1st Innings.

v. Central.—After losing five for 50, the tail played up so well that the total reached 105 (Gibbons 41, Graham 40, Blake 38, Martin 32, Joplin 11). 2nd Innings six for 83, declared closed (London 26, Bruce 19, Crump 14, Graham 11). Central 119 and 138 for seven (Martin four for 34, Mackay three for 9 in 1st innings, and White three for 17 (including "hat trick") and Gibbons three for 35 in 2nd innings, were the most successful bowlers. The finish was very exciting, as at call of time Central required 22 to win, with three wickets to fall. Won by 76 runs on 1st innings.

v. Institute.—University 128 and 147; Institute 152 and 127 for five wickets. Blake 38 and 40, Hobbs 42, Martin 22, Graham 27, White 15, London 13, Pigeon 11, were the most successful batsmen, while with the ball, Blake six for 63 (two innings), Crump two for 18, Martin three for 32, did best. Lost by five wickets.

v. Marist Bros.—Our team batting one short made 80 (Gibbons 21, Hobbs 13, Longhurst 12, Joplin 13), and 167 (Hobbs 39, Gibbon 29, Joplin 25, Mackay 15, Longhurst 11). Marist Bros. 107 (Martin eight for 36 and five for 160, Blake three for 39. Lost by five wickets.
v. North.—No fewer than a dozen chances were dropped during North's innings, which closed for 206. Martin four for 61 and Mackay three for 39 came out with the best figures. College 121 and 113 (Graham 28 and 13, Blake 36 and 15, Duncan 16 and 12, White 15, Gibbons 13). Lost by an innings and 67 runs.

v. East.—East made 243 (Miller four for 32). Hobbs (87) and Martin (43) added 122 for first wicket in under the hour, but the rest of the team, except London (34), Duncan (17), and Dr. Pigeon (10), went to pieces, and we lost by 9 runs on 1st innings (234). East 2nd innings 133 (Martin three for 28, White two for 26). College required 143 to win in 55 minutes, and had lost four for 115 at time (Caddick not out 42, Duncan 31, Martin not out 17, London 11).

v. Porirua.—Against the champion team we could only muster 8 men on each day, several of the best batsmen being away. Porirua 152 (Duncan four 45, Martin four for 60, Gibbons two for 18). University 49 and 56 (Gibbons 16, Fletcher not out 15, Henry 12, Martin 11). Lost by an innings and 47 runs.

v. Wellington College.—University 90 and 78 (Sandel 22 and 16, Graham 23 and 19, Duncan 12, Blake 14, Martin not out 12). College 176 and 131 (Martin six for 35 and four for 41). Lost by 139 runs.

v. Old Boys.—College made 136 (Sandel 66, Martin 16, White 15, Duncan 14, Pigeon not out 10). Old Boys five for 109 (Fletcher two for 10). Drawn.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batting Averages</th>
<th>Bowling Average</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hobbs</td>
<td>Martin, 42 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham</td>
<td>Mackay, 12 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blake</td>
<td>Blake, 19 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin</td>
<td>White, 10 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibbons</td>
<td>Duncan, 15 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crump</td>
<td>Gibbons, 13 wickets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>London</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duncan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joplin</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fletcher</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

To qualify in above lists, five innings must be played or five innings bowled in.
At the commencement of the term, despite the numerous attractions, "barked" shins, broken noses, etc., the Hockey Club was found to be in a rather precarious condition. Not only did we feel the loss of four Senior players—G. Strack, J. McDowall, K. Strack, and S. Castle—but on account of financial difficulties, we were living in daily horror of a bolt from the blue. The season, however, opened with a monster practice at Karori Park, and during the first week of the term the Selection Committee spent many an anxious moment considering how to divide 29 men into three equal teams. But now all is changed, and with the advent of new players and the weekly attendance of the "redoubtable" George and Strack (tertius) from the Trentham reinforcements, we are looking forward to a pleasant and successful year. The Club Captain, E. Rowntree, reports that the Senior team, with its usual dashing forward line, is doing valiant service, and should come off with honours. As the results show, the team is in a promising condition, and holds a good position in the Cup competition.

The Second Eleven had a poor start, but by now, the willingness of the team has made up their loss. There is a number of first-class players, and with attention paid to the combination, this team should come off victor in the Junior Challenge matches. As usual, the men are all very keen. Seldom before has our Junior B team had such a high standard of play and such full numbers. Owing to the untiring work of their captain, the team shows promise, and is amply fulfilling expectations.
Thus the present players, proud of our members away at the front, are wielding the stick, and with good weather we should have a very successful year.

Results of the three teams:

**SENIORS.**

We started off in high hopes, in spite of the loss of George and Karl Strack from the forwards, in spite of the loss of Cockerill as goal-keeper, in spite of the loss of Castle and McDowall from the halfline, and in spite of the fact that most of the team had to perform a route march just before playing the first match. V.C. men are not the ones to get down-hearted, so we played our first game against last year's champions, and—

**v. United:** Lost, 1—4. Everybody missed everybody else, but it was an even game.

**v. Insurance:** Won, 4—0. Forwards were feeling more at home, Foden showing great dash. Scorers were Foden, C. Strack (2), Hostick (1).

**v. Wellington:** Won, 4—1. We started two men short. Great jubilation, however, when both Stracks—Karl and George—raced on, both on leave from the camp. The tide turned, first one scored, and then the other "soldier" got a thrust home. Hostick put in a beauty in the second spell. George Strack finished up with another charge.

**v. Karori:** Drawn, 4—4. A "great go," one of the best. Karori evened the score by a poor goal right on the whistle. Forwards jubilant and in good form, as George Strack (the bully) came in from camp to play. At one time they were three ahead of us, but the "soldier" pulled himself together, and with the help of Hostick, put us ahead. Gaze and Bowler got special mention for their excellent work in defence. Morice saved some beauties.

**v. Saint Augustine's:** Won, 4—1. We were without the aid of Gaze and Rowntree. We shall value them more highly in future. The forwards were in a mood for at least 10 goals, but the Saintly goalkeeper was wonderful. Everyone applauded him. Our opponents, however, have a wonderful habit of removing skin from us. Ask Foden, Hostick, and G. Strack. We are fast learning first aid.
JUNIOR A.

Captain: F. T. Clere.

v. Wellington B.: Lost, 5—3. We had two or three men short even after combining with our B team. Most of our A's were B's, most of Wellington B's were A's.


v. Insurance: Won 4—2. Both teams were short, and the game was "scappy."

v. United B: Won, 9—0. Ewart, Le Petit, Hawkins scored. Poor game, but some good digging was done.

v. United A: Won, 9—1. Our opponents were two or three short. Salek was in good form. Salek, Cleghorn, Le Petit, Ewart scored. Too stale for Mac., our noted goalkeeper, and so he coached a team of girls at our goal. Nice boy, Mac.

v. Victoria College B: Won, 5—0. Salek, Cleghorn, Ewart scored. V.C. won. The score would have been more if our Captain, who was "collared" by the Seniors, had been there.

JUNIOR B.

Captain: W. Purdie.


v. United B: Lost, 3—5. Archibald helped greatly in the defence, and the halves played well.

v. United A: Won, 5—4. Another shock for United. Sanson, Pilkington, Wylie were the scorers.

v. Karori B: Won, 3—0. Grey, Wilkie, Pilkington scored the goals.

v. V.U.C.A.: Lost, 0—5. Archibald, the "King of the Backs," and Whitehead played in good style. These thorough "sports" look better on the field than they seem on paper.
WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

Although the Club lost some of its prominent members at the end of last season, new players, including representatives from Manawatū, Wanganui and Gisborne, have ably filled the vacancies.

The Club has been most fortunate in securing the services of Mr. J. C. Cusack as coach, so great things are to be expected of the “Green and Gold” this season.

Two teams, a senior and a junior, were entered for the championship matches.

The Senior Team played its opening match against Ramblers (last year's champions) whom we defeated by three goals to one. The game was hard fought from start to finish, and many spectators watched the defeat of Ramblers, who had held the championship for the past three years. The goals were scored by Miss Carrick.

The following Saturday saw another victory for the “Greens,” over Rambler B to the tune of 5 goals to one. It was a very one-sided game, played for the most part in the rain, so that neither side was sorry when the whistle sounded “time!” All the goals were sent home in good style by Miss Dobbyn.

The third match against Girls' College was the match of the season—fast and furious right through. There were some anxious moments for both teams, but the excellent play of our backs kept our opponents well in check. Indeed every player in the team was out to win—which they eventually did by three goals to one. The scorers were Miss Dobbyn (1), Miss Carrick (2). At present University is in the lead, and let us hope it will keep there.

Our Juniors have not been quite so successful as the Seniors, but the season is young and there is plenty of time for their luck to come. The first match, which was played against Girls' College, was very even right through. It was only a few minutes off the call of time when College netted the only and winning goal.
The next match was played against Te Aro School. At half time honours were even—one goal each. Then the School players got busy and registered a second goal in their favour. There was no further score, the game ending in a win for Te Aro School by two goals to one. Miss Creagh scored the goal for 'Varsity.

Victoria College University Christian Union.

Despite the adverse conditions which have arisen as a consequence of the war, the activities of the Christian Union have been as varied and as widely appreciated as ever. Some of the leaders, and many of the members are already at the front, or in training. Yet the Summer Conference, held this year at Waimate, was attended by over 130 students from the four University centres, and proved of great significance in bringing home to students who remain the added responsibilities placed on University men and women to prepare themselves adequately for the future leadership of the country. It was for the Universities to say what kind of leaders the country should have—whether their lives should be ruled by selfish and narrow ambitions, or whether their energies should be dedicated to the highest interests of the nation and the race. These higher ideals it was the duty of the Christian Union to inculcate and maintain.

The All-day Conference in connection with our own centre, held on the first Saturday of the term, was attended by about 100 of our students. The chief note struck was a challenge to the student to make the most of his passing opportunities in every direction—physical, intellectual, moral, social, spiritual—in order the better to meet the demands which the present crisis and the coming social reconstruction would make upon them.
As is usual during the session, a large number of our members are meeting weekly in small groups to study by the circle method a selected text book. The book under consideration this year is Fosdick's "Manhood of the Master." In this study the emphasis is mainly upon the character of Jesus Christ, and consequently is proving well worth while to all those who give up, each week, such time as is necessary to carry this study through.

Considerable attention has, in addition, been devoted during the past few months to the encouragement of an intelligent interest in some of the big problems which confront the modern man in his search for truth. To this end, a series of discussions on fundamental theological problems was held during the summer months. These meetings revealed a lively interest in, and a very varied critical appreciation of the topic dealt with. A circle has also been meeting during the term to read and discuss along critical lines a work by Colu, entitled "Vital Problems of Religion," written essentially from the modern point of view, and covering the ground from which biology, psychology, and philosophy have unearthed so many new problems. And so, while the devotional side has had due attention in Bible Study Circles and General Meetings, the intellectual side has not been lost sight of, but always the effort has been made to emphasise the fact that Christianity is up-to-date, and well worth living to the full.
It is, after all, pleasant and consoling to think that every branch of sport at the University has suffered heavily through the demands of the present war. The Football Club is no exception. Half our members have either gone or are going to active service, and no doubt most of the other half will follow suit when they attain the required age.

This is the astonishing thing about our Senior team this year—its size, or rather want of size. With the exception of Skipper Tom Beard, there is hardly a man who could turn the scale at twelve stone. (By-the-bye, if rumour lieth not, Skipper T. B. discovered, when he interviewed the Defence Medical Officer, that too many pounds of bone and muscle was a most heinous offence in the eyes of the authorities.) And I should guess the average age of the team at, say, 19.75 years. The result is that it was rather amusing to see our small fellows following in the wake of such a pretty big lot as the Petone men are, when they marched on to Park No. 2 a few weeks ago.

Still it is a fine effort these young players are making, that of keeping the Senior football flag flying at Salamanca Road while others of the team are keeping a different sort of flag at the top of the flag pole on a very different sort of football field. It is good for them, and good for the Club; good for them, because they have a chance to shine which in the ordinary course they would
not have had; and good for the Club, because once a team goes down junior it is almost impossible to get it back senior again. Possibly the Rugby Union might make an exception in the case of a war-depleted fifteen, and if we lose many more men I can see a deputation waiting on that august body; but I am strongly of opinion that the team should not on any account go down junior until it can’t help it, and that even then it should extract a promise from the Union that it be restored to senior rank at the end of the war.

Mind you, the team has done excellently so far. Wellington did not win by much; Petone should not have won at all; Poneke had a bit of a day out, but the Poneke backs are very vigorous when on the winning side.

I would like to see some of those old players who have not gone away taking an occasional interest in the team. And could not some of them rally to the standard until they themselves go to the war? It is one of the finest means of training for things military. If they did, we might yet be able to get out a junior fifteen. At present we run only Senior and Third Grade.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

v. Wellington. Lost 16-8. The Wellington forwards worked well together. In the second spell we livened up and penned Wellington down on their line; but the defence of their backs was too good. Finally Bramwell marked and Beard converted. Later a passing bout resulted in Churchill scoring for ‘Varsity. Beard converted.

v. Petone. Lost 22-10. A fast but somewhat ragged game. Both sides scored alternately, and right up to the whistle it was anybody’s game. Our men were in the aggregate very much smaller than the Petone-ites. Riley at full-back played very well. O’Sullivan’s speed came in useful when he scored a good try from a pass near his own 25-line.

v. Poneke. Lost 41-6. Poneke’s backs too good. Our team is too young for tried opponents. Determined efforts by the forwards resulted in O’Sullivan scoring between the posts. No goal! Beard secured from the kick-out, and ran down the line and scored. He failed with the kick,
Athletic Club.

This year the record of the activities of the Athletic Club is not a very extensive one. The chief reason for this is that many of our best members were absent on active service with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force at Samoa. In fact, this year our membership was so small, and so little interest was manifested that we were obliged with regret to drop our annual sports meeting, and with it the Inter-faculty contest. This was the only available course, though the selection of the Easter Tournament Team was somewhat handicapped thereby. As Easter drew near some of our members roused themselves, and with the chance of representative bars in sight, began to do some training. But the weather god did not shine on them and all but a few soon had their enthusiasm damped. As a result our Tournament Team was not as strong as usual, but we had great hopes of losing the Wooden Spoon, which had fallen to our lot at Christchurch last year. Alas, as is only too well known, we again brought back with us, that little-coveted trophy. We are hoping for better luck (or better runners) next time. The only wearers of the green singlet, to distinguish themselves this season were Sievwright and Williams, who between them annexed no fewer than five championships, including two New Zealand Championships. Other junior members who showed promise, and incidentally disappointed us at Auckland, were O'Sullivan, Luke, Maxwell and Robinson.

One redeeming feature about this year's record is that we had developed competitors in the field events, and we are certain that in future, this will not be the weak point in our teams, that it has been in late years.

This year, owing partly to the slackness of sport in Wellington, our club did not hold an evening meeting, but it is highly desirable, in order to maintain our good name among kindred clubs, that a special combined effort should be made in this direction next season.
Boxing.

When, on the 22nd of April, 1914, the Boxing Club commenced the fifth year of its existence, everything augured well for a most successful session. Successful it has indeed been, in that almost all the active members have enlisted to serve their country. These men have shown their pugilistic spirit and incidentally their patriotism, in their keenness to spar with the unspeakable Turk.

Besides reducing the active membership, the war, breaking out as it did, only four days before the Club’s Annual Tournament, greatly reduced the attendance at the Tournament. Despite the small “gate,” the entries in all classes, both novice and champion, were more than satisfactory, and consequently several strenuously contested bouts amply rewarded the enthusiasm of the few spectators. The championships resulted as follows:—Heavyweight, J. D. Brosnan; Welterweight, E. Stewart; Lightweight, L. D. O'Sullivan; Featherweight, R. D. Boyle.

This year, owing to the inability of the other Colleges to enter competitors, the Boxing Championships usually held at the University Tournament, did not eventuate. As there are now four “Blues” offered for competition, it is to be hoped that on future occasions keen contests will be held. In local affrays, E. Stewart again distinguished himself, and was selected to represent Wellington in the New Zealand Championships. He put up a good fight, but did not gain a favourable decision. At the recent contest promoted by the Football Clubs of the city, two members were successful in winning their respective bouts. J. D. Brosnan won the Heavyweight Championship, whilst the Welterweight Championship was annexed by A. F. Meldrum.
The stirring times through which we are passing have had a very marked effect on our College Tennis, and have tended to make the season a memorable one. We are proud, indeed, of the excellent spirit shown by so many of our past and present members in responding so readily to the call of duty, and we feel sure that, as the call becomes more urgent, many more will come forward in the same noble spirit to fight for King and Empire.

The following players from the Club served with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force in Samoa:—Major Beere, F. T. Clerc, G. H. Seddon, Saxon, L. P. Leary, W. J. Robertson, McCormack, K. E. Adams, and A. Hudson. Of these, Major Beere, Seddon, Saxon, Hudson and Robertson have, since their return, enlisted for service abroad. In addition to these, the undermentioned present and recent members have joined the Main Expeditionary Force and subsequent reinforcements, or have enlisted for service:—F. L. G. West, F. G. Hall-Jones, A. W. Delamore, G. C. Jackson, F. E. McKenzie, Dr. G. V. Bogle, F. Martin, V. J. B. Hall, W. J. Stainton, K. Munro, P. B. Cooke, G. S. Strack, R. H. Greville, A. B. Sievwright, K. A. Henderson, K. C. Clayton, N. S. Johnson, W. Buxton, and C. F. Atmore.

At a special general meeting convened soon after the outbreak of the war it was unanimously decided to grant £10 to the Victoria University College War Fund, and hopes were also expressed that the Club should later be
in a position to make a further donation to some other fund connected with the war.

While writing about the war, we should like to take this opportunity of expressing our deepest regret at the news of the death of Mr. Anthony Wilding, who was killed while fighting in France. Mr. Wilding, as is well known, was one of the finest exponents of tennis that the world has seen, and his loss will be felt very keenly indeed. Some of our older players, perhaps, will remember Mr. Wilding's playing for Canterbury College in the University Tournament of 1902, and his winning the Men's Championship Singles, as well as being a partner in the winning pair in the Doubles and Combined.

The absence of so many players on military service made itself felt in our grade competitions, with the result that the men's teams have not been so successful as in former years. Shortly after the season commenced, the Wellington Tennis Association was able to obtain the use of the Day's Bay courts for Saturday's games, and, as a result, weekly inter-club matches were immediately revived, and the existing scheme of challenges discarded. Under the challenge system, the Club had played three games, in which the Men's Senior and Junior teams were both defeated by Brougham Hill, while the Men's Third—the holders at the time of their grade championship—easily defeated the Trinity Church representatives.

The following are the results of the inter-club games in the various grades:—

Men's Senior: Played 8, won 5, lost 3.

November 28th v. Muritai. Our opponents were very weak, and we won without losing a set.

December 5th v. Brougham Hill: This game was played on our Courts in a howling northerly, so that tennis was well nigh impossible. Cleghorn and Atmore both won their singles, the latter's game being what may be termed an endurance contest against the wind, H. Howe, and himself. Needless to say, the wind had everything its own way, but our representative emerged second. We failed rather badly in the doubles, losing both rubbers, and Brougham Hill thus won by 4 rubbers to 2.
**December 12th v. Wellington:** Wellington proved not quite so formidable as our last opponents, and after a keen struggle we secured a victory by 4 rubbers to 2. Fathers, Henderson and Atmore all won their singles, and Henderson and Atmore secured the second double.

**February 6th v. Muritai:** In the second round Muritai played much better, and at times pressed us hard, but we succeeded in winning eventually by 4 rubbers to 2. Cleghorn and Atmore each captured a single, and we won both doubles.

**February 20th v. Wellington.** Had we won this match we should have secured the championship, but the fates were against us, and we were beaten by 4 rubbers to 2. Cleghorn and Henderson claimed a single each, but both pairs were all at sea in the doubles, and won neither.

**February 27th v. Brougham Hill:** In this match Fortune smiled on us once more, for we defeated Brougham Hill who were then leading for the championship by 7 sets to 6—the rubbers being equal. Cleghorn and Atmore each won his single in straight sets, but Brougham Hill won from Henderson and Foden, also in straight sets. This meant that in the doubles we had to win a set more than our opponents in order to be victorious, which we just succeeded in doing after a very close call. Henderson and Atmore won from Keene and Warsaw, 6-3, 6-3, and Cleghorn and Foden obtained a set from Butcher and Reeves amidst great excitement.

The position of the teams after the second round was indeed unique, three of the four teams in the competition being equal for first place. It was therefore decided that each team should play the other two, and the results of our games are as follows:—

**March 20th v. Wellington:** We again succeeded in defeating Wellington, but should we tell that it was only by two games? Cleghorn, playing first, easily won from Grant, and Atmore won from Henley; but Fathers and Henderson both lost their singles. In the doubles, Henderson and Atmore secured victory from Grant and Irons after a three-set match; but Cleghorn and Fathers lost to Boddington and Irons. This meant that the rubbers were evenly divided which was disconcerting enough. Imagine our
horror on finding that the sets were also even; but contemplate our delight on hearing that we were two games ahead. Ugh!

**March 27th v. Brougham Hill:** This proved to be an interesting game, and Brougham Hill in defeating us attained championship honours, leaving us runners-up. Although we did not win a rubber, yet the games were very close, being 71-69 against us. Our opponents well deserved their victory, and we offer them our hearty congratulations on their success in winning the championship.

The men’s Junior Team won 3 out of 6 matches played, the Third A, two, and the Third B, one match.

In the ladies’ events, our senior team played six matches, winning one, while the junior team were unsuccessful in winning any of their four matches.

The senior ladies were seriously handicapped by the loss of the services of Misses Van Stavern and Tennent, and during the season, of Miss Atmore. Taking into consideration also the experience of the other teams in the competition, our ladies played some really good games, and they no doubt would have turned them into victories had they possessed the experience of their opponents. We regret to report that up to the present time no details of the above games have come to hand; but we hope to have them in time for inserting in the next issue of “The Spike.”

The Club Championships were commenced soon after Christmas, but only one event, namely, the Men’s Singles, was completed. The results are:—

**First Round:** Henderson v. Atmore, 6–4, 6–2; Cuddie v. Tily, 4–6, 6–5, 6–0; Taylor v. Fathers, 6–4, 6–2; Cleghorn v. Williams, 6–3, 10–8; Clayton v. Wright, 6–1, 6–3; Foden v. Robinson, 6–3, 6–1.

**Second Round:** Henderson v. Cuddie, 6–1, 7–5; Melody v. Fossette, 6–3, 6–3; Cleghorn v. Taylor, 6–3, 6–4; Clayton v. Foden, 6–3, 6–1.

**SENIOR FINALS.**

Henderson v. Melody, 6–4, 6–4; Cleghorn v. Clayton, 6–1, 6–0.

**FINAL.**

Cleghorn v. Henderson, 6–3, 6–2.
Cleghorn well deserved his win, and is to be congratulated on his fine performances throughout. His clever net play, combined with accurate placing, always enabled him to assume the upper hand from the start, and with such an advantage, he had no difficulty in keeping his opponents in check. Henderson also played well, although he did not appear quite up to form in the final with Cleghorn. It is significant to note that both these players, who are at the top of the ladder, are essentially net players, and we have difficulty in finding a reason why more of our players do not cultivate this very effective style of play, rather than adopt the more difficult back line tactics. It certainly appears that with the same amount of practice, a higher standard of efficiency may be reached by the former than by the latter method. In order to ensure efficiency, however, a good service is absolutely essential.

The following players represented us at the University Tournament, held at Auckland during Easter:—Misses M. H. Sievwright, F. W. Cooke, E. H. Cook, E. Hare, Daniell, and E. M. Still, and Messrs. K. A. Henderson, N. L. Wright, H. Williams, and C. F. Atmore.

The games were played on the Remuera Tennis Lawns, and our representatives, having had very little opportunity of playing on grass, were naturally at a disadvantage, and their difficulties were increased by the very heavy state of the grounds. Under the circumstances they played some really good games, although unsuccessful in winning any of the events.

In writing on this matter, we should like to make a special appeal to lady students to join the Club, with a view to taking part in the Easter Tournament. Considering the number of ladies at present attending lectures, it is surprising to note how few have joined the Club. The game offers excellent opportunities for relaxation after strenuous study, not to mention the enjoyment the tournament affords to all its participants. A student is entitled to play in five tournaments only, so that in view of this restriction and of the fact that every year sees a falling off of our older players, it is essential
that younger players should constantly be coming forward to take their places. Moreover, the standard of play, with the exception of that of our first five or six ladies, is not very high, and a student with ability for games should be able, after a little diligent practice, to qualify herself for representative honours. The subscription is extremely low, and is well within the reach of all students.

In the beginning of the year we gladly accepted the Otaki Club’s invitation to play a match with them on their courts on Anniversary Day. Unfortunately, the weather in Wellington on that day was very unfavourable for tennis, and, as a result, only half of our team appeared at the station. However, those of us who did make the trip were amply repaid for the risks taken; for the weather cleared soon after our arrival at Otaki, and most of the games were played. On this occasion we were no match for the Otaki team, who inflicted defeat by 9 rubbers to 3—Cleghorn, Atmore and Williams winning their games. We found the trip so enjoyable that we were unable to resist an invitation to play a return match on St. Patrick’s Day. This time our team was very much stronger, and we avenged our previous defeat by 16 rubbers to 4. Our thanks are due to the Otaki team and their friends for the exceedingly hospitable manner in which they entertained us on both occasions; and we hope next season to induce them to send a team to “Salamanca,” so that we may have an opportunity of reciprocating their kindness.

In conclusion, we should like to thank those of our ladies who have throughout the season so kindly attended to the making of afternoon tea, and also the members of the Coaching Committee for their efforts towards the improvement of club tennis.
Chess and Draughts Club.

"Surgit hoc novissimum."

At the close of the Session last year a new Club came into being in the College, to wit, the Chess and Draughts' Club. It was formed to provide another outlet for the mental energies of students, and is now well equipped for that purpose, having several sets of Chessmen and Draughtsmen, and a small library located in the Gymnasium Common Room, which is available at almost any time for use of members.

A club night is held each Tuesday evening, but members are by no means expected to limit their interest to the weekly meeting, rather, and this is a point to be specially noted, as it forms the chief distinguishing feature and merit of a club such as this, they are invited and encouraged to use the materials whenever it is to their convenience; any two members can hold a meeting of their own at a time to suit themselves, and this it is claimed is a virtue possessed by no other club in the College. Another consideration, not without its importance, is the subscription. This is the smallest in the College, and should not prevent any student from becoming a member—it is the phenomenal sum of 1s, payable in advance.

In the vacation after the club was formed, meetings were held regularly on Tuesday evenings, with much success, also members frequently indulged in play between times. During the term many members have not found it convenient to play, but in the next vacation it is hoped that the attendance at the meetings will be resumed, especially as it is intended to convert them into semi-social gatherings; also short lectures may be given on suitable subjects.

Although quite young, the club has commenced an Honours' Roll: H. Mackenzie was selected by the Wellington Chess Club as one of its representatives at the N.Z. Chess Championships, held last Christmas at Christchurch. If he had been able to go, which unfortu-
nately he was not, we are sure we would have heard something to his credit; but we must now look forward to the next year's list when we hope to see his name again.

We would now advise any student who does not play Chess, but would like to, and we can recommend it as well worth learning, to see a member of the committee at once, and take the first step towards making a beginning. Even if he does not intend to make a close study of the game it is still worth the learning, as it adds another chapter to that store of useful knowledge which marks him off as an all-round University man, and an educated member of the community.

The following positions are well-known problems, which members will do well to set up on the board and study; in each case the solution is extremely elegant, and wonderful ingenuity is shown in the construction of the winning coup.

In order that members may become familiar with the conventional notations of Chess and Draughts, a statement in the abbreviated script is appended to each problem.

Black 9 men.

White 10 men.

White to move and win. Key move, B-Kt8.
In usual notation—

White: K at QKtsq.
Q at KR3
R's at KR2, KR5
B at KKt3
P's at KKt7, KB6, Q2, QB3, QKt5.

Black: K at KKtsq.
Q at Qsq.
R at QR5
P's at KR3, KB2, Q6, QB4, QB5, QKt3

Or in Forsythe notation—

3 q 2 k 1
5 p P 1
1 p 3 P 1 p
1 P p 4 R
r 1 p 5
2 P p 2 B Q
3 P 3 R
1 K 6

White 7 men.

Black 8 men.
Black to move and win.

Black: men, 3, 4, 5, 11, 15, 18, 19, 27.
White: men, 17, 20, 25, 28, 29; kings, 2, 10.
This Society has felt the effect of the war more perhaps than any other club connected with the College, inasmuch as the great majority of those who have gone to the front from this College were either actual or prospective members; and for this reason there has been a marked decrease in the number of members, and with the decrease a corresponding waning of enthusiasm.

The first Ordinary Meeting of the Society was held on 10th April, the motion being—"That the attitude of the United States of America in the present international crisis is justifiable." Keen interest was taken in the debate, and a large audience attended. Mr. A. G. George, seconded by Mr. L. A. Rogers, moved, and Messrs. W. J. McEldowney and J. P. Byrne opposed. On being put, the motion was declared lost by 14 votes to 9. The judge (Mr. H. F. von Haast) placed the following:—Mr. Watson, Mr. Sievwright, Mr. George, Mr. Matthews, and Mr. Cotter.

At the second meeting, on 8th May, the annual debate with the Social Democratic Party took place. The hall was crowded, and the large audience most enthusiastic. The motion was "That the progress of human society depends upon the triumph of Social Democracy." Messrs. P. Fraser and H. C. Holland spoke on behalf of the Socialists, and Messrs. Sievwright and McEldowney represented the Society. Mr. Fraser made a speech that impressed the audience, as a speech, when it represents the sincere convictions of the speaker, always must impress an audience. But it seemed to us that many
of Mr. Fraser’s premises were false. For instance, Mr. Fraser laid it down dogmatically that all evils (e.g., prostitution and disease) were the fruit of poverty, and he founded his argument upon that basis. This, of course, is demonstrably false. Prostitution is not born of poverty, but of the nature of man. Disease is not born of poverty alone, but can be assigned to many causes.

Mr. Sievwright made a very eloquent speech, that struck us as being at times a trifle irrelevant. The discussion of the attitude of the German Socialists was, we thought, beside the point. Mr. Holland made a very complete reply to Mr. Sievwright’s argument. Mr. McEldowney delivered a very sound and closely reasoned argument—the most effective speech in opposition to the motion of the evening. A large number of the audience took part in the discussion. The Society is clearly doing right in arranging these annual meetings.

The third meeting was held on 29th May, the motion being “That Norman Angell’s theory that political aggression is not conducive to the moral and material benefit of society, is unsound.” The attendance was depressingly small. Mr. Byrne, seconded by Mr. Schmidt, moved; Mr. Meldrum and Mr. Foden opposed. Mr. Auton delivered the views of the audience. The judge (Mr. V. B. Willis) placed the following:—Mr. Byrne, Mr. Foden, Mr. Auton, Mr. Meldrum, and Mr. Schmidt.

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**WOMEN’S DEBATING SOCIETY.**

The Annual General Meeting was held on Friday, April 23rd. Though the attendance was not large, several new members were present.

Two ordinary meetings have been held. The first on Tuesday, May 11th, in the Common Room, when Miss Neumann moved and Miss Jamieson seconded: “That Vegetarianism is Beneficial.” Miss Richmond, seconded by Miss McKenzie opposed.
The second meeting was held on Thursday, May 20th. The subject for debate was: “That Smoking is Objectionable.” Miss Ziman, seconded by Miss Stephens moved, and Miss Neumann, seconded by Miss Taylor opposed. Much amusement, if not profit, was derived from the discussion.

We have to thank Miss N. Coad and Mr. Caddick, who acted as judges, and gave helpful criticism at these meetings.

The attendance at these meetings has so far not come up to expectations, and we hope that new students will take greater interest in the attractive and interesting syllabus for this year.

On Active Service.

We have found it impossible to issue a complete list of all old students of Victoria College who have left the country on active service. Daily we find our numbers are lessened by the departure of students to take their place in the ranks at Trentham, or to proceed Home to take up commissions. We have therefore thought it advisable to issue a list simply of those who have been reported in the Casualty Lists. We should be more than grateful for any information that can be given us as to doings of “old students” at the front.

The following casualties have reached us to date:

WEST, FRANCIS LEVESON GOWER.—Lieutenant in the Main Expeditionary Force. Was engaged in the operations against the Turks in the landing on the Gallipoli Peninsula. Reported wounded on 16th May. Latest advice states he was in the Hospital at Alexandria, and was convalescent. West attended lectures at the College from 1908 to 1913. He graduated LL.B. in 1912, and passed the LL.M. examination in 1913 with 2nd Class Honours in Roman Law, Contracts and Torts and Company Law.
BADDELEY, HERMAN STUART.—Lieutenant in the Main Expeditionary Force. He was reported wounded in the operations in the Gallipoli Peninsula in May. Baddeley kept terms at the College in 1909 and 1910. He was practising as a solicitor at Te Awamutu when the war broke out.

HALL, VINCENT JOHN BAIRD.—Corporal in the Main Expeditionary Force. Reported wounded in the thigh, May, 1915, in the operations in the Gallipoli Peninsula. Hall attended lectures from 1909 to 1913. Passed B. A. 1912, M.A. 1913 with 3rd Class Honours in Languages and Literature (English and French). Prior to the war he was on the staff of the New Plymouth High School.


PALLANT, DONALD KELLWAY.—Sergeant in the Wellington Infantry Brigade, operating on the Gallipoli Peninsula. Reported missing after the fighting in the early part of May. Pallant attended lectures 1911-1912.

JAMESON, IAN DOUGLAS.—Lance-Corporal in the Wellington Infantry Brigade at the Dardanelles. Was reported missing at the same time as Sergeant Pallant, presumably in the same battle. Jameson attended lectures in 1912.

CLACHAN, WILLIAM J.—Lieutenant in the Middlesex Regiment, British Expeditionary Force. Took part in various actions in Flanders. Was wounded April 18th, probably during the fierce fight for Hill 60. Clachan was a student at V.U.C. during 1910, 1911, 1912.

The Editors Uneasy Chair.

This year, the outstanding feature of College life has been the abandonment of the annual Capping Carnival in honour of the Graduates of the year. Though this step was one which was to be expected in the circumstances, it is nevertheless one which we whole-heartedly regret. Since the Carnival was established some ten years ago, its career has been one of progress from strength to strength. It has flourished as few other institutions at the College have flourished; its annual performance, with the inevitable accompaniments of rehearsals, capping songs, and the other joyous features of the Carnival, has provided many students with unforgettable, glad memories, that will ever remain with them "most distinct amid the fever and the stir of after years." Honestly, we regret the abandonment of the Carnival.

While, however, sympathising with the reasons that led the Executive to abandon the Carnival, there is, it seems to us, at least one good reason why a Carnival should have been held as usual. For the last three or four years the Students' Association has cleared nearly £100 from the Carnival. The takings have been in the neighbourhood of £230. The chief expenses have been hire of hall and loss upon the Graduates' Dinner and Capping Dance. Our suggestion is that if the Extravaganza had been held, and the other festivities dropped, a substantial sum could have been handed over by the Students' Association to one of the numerous and deserving charitable funds. At a low estimate, at least £150 could have been cleared, and this result alone, in view of the urgent need of money to-day, would have justified the holding of the Extravaganza. As it is, the Students' Association is doing less than the very smallest and least important primary school in Wellington. This fact is as deplorable as it is indisputable.

We do not wish it to be thought that we are singling out this year's Executive for attack. We think last year's Committee to have been equally culpable. Apparently no effort was made by it to arrange for a Carnival, or other entertainment, and the annual meeting of the Students' Association was held so late as practically to preclude the new Committee from tackling the problem. However, be it as it may, the position is that the Students' Association is the sole body in Wellington
that has failed to assist in the charitable works that are being organised. We look to the Executive to repair the omission.

This is the first number of the 14th volume of "The Spike," and we want to draw your attention to a scheme, which we suggest would improve the College magazine. "The Spike" is published twice a year, one number appearing at the end of each College term. At present Club reports and literary matter are published cheek by jowl in each number. Our suggestion is that the first number of "The Spike" in each year be a purely literary number, and that the second number contain the Club reports and matter of purely College interest, such as the reports on the Carnival and the Easter Tournament.

We do not propose at this stage to go into the pros and cons of this suggested reform, but we would point out the most obvious advantages that seem to spring from it, viz.: every club would have, complete in one number, a faithful record of its doings for the current year. The work of club secretaries would thus be considerably simplified. Under the new arrangement the reports could be enlarged, and a far more complete synopsis of College activities be presented than is now possible. But the most important gain to be expected is this: "The Spike" might justly be described and would in fact become a purely literary magazine. It seems to us that this has been the goal of all our predecessors; it seems to us that this should be the goal of all our successors; but we cannot see that this goal can be attained except in some such way as we have outlined. We commend the suggestion to all students for consideration. The success of such a reform depends on them.
The Limit—An Apology.

"On Saturday, 24th April, Mr. J. C. McDowall was farewell by a number of students in the Gymnasium. The gathering took place in the afternoon, and it was followed by a lecture by Mr. Tennent on 'Ideals of University Life.' The lecture ended soon after nine o'clock. The undergraduates then adjourned to the top floor of the Gymnasium for supper. These festivities ended very shortly after ten o'clock. Fond parents complained to the members of the Professorial Board that some of their children did not reach home until nearly midnight."

These are the facts, Dear Brethren. We pledge you our word that these are the facts; and that being so, the only course open to us is to offer a profound and very humble apology.

We apologise in the first place to our creator—the General Assembly of New Zealand in Parliament assembled. This august body did its best for us; it duly constituted us under the resplendent title of a University College. Clearly it is not the fault of the New Zealand Parliament that Victoria College has become the proud, fond nurse of babes and sucklings.

We apologise to the public of the Victoria University College District. Ee no longer illusioned, Good People. This is no University! Sorrow has brought us humility, and humility has led us to the truth. We can no longer keep the truth from you. In justice, we must make confession:—"Here at Salamanca can we offer ye the very finest kindergarten training. We will take your little children and lead them in the way that they should go. We will wash their little hands; we will brush their little boots and shoes, and darn their little clothes. We will take the very greatest care to see them home by eight. Be reasonable, Good People. If we faithfully perform so much, can you in justice ask for more? We know what a modern University should be and do. Let us have your little child, and we will return him unto you, polished, proud, punctilious, and perfectly polite, the dearest little darling and the sweetest little mite."

We apologise to that uniquely objectionable creation of modern times, to her whom we used to deride under the title of "flapper." Likewise, to be impartial, we apologise to the youth (not yet named) who sports the giddy knickerbocker.
Upon consideration, we are convinced that they are right, and we are wrong. Their costume, skirts, and hair are a perfect index to their intelligence. The truth always! Not for the world would we have them assume a dress for which they are obviously unhitted.

We apologise most humbly to Dr. C. P. Knight. Years ago, when he told us we were nothing but a glorified night school, our yells of derision awoke the echoes. We know better now. We are a night school, and not a bit glorified.

We apologise to the teaching staff of the College. Its members have our sincerest sympathy, but they will now realise that a radical change in their methods is necessary. They must show more sympathy with the toddlers, more gentle, loving kindness with the wee folk; they must be particularly careful to see that their lectures end at such a time before eight as to allow the children to reach home in good time. It would also be advisable for them, before they dismiss their classes of a night, to deliver a few words of paternal advice and exhortation, such as “Early to bed and early to rise, makes Johnny healthy and wealthy and wise”; and “Little acts of kindness, little words of love, make the earth beneath us like the Heavens above.”

We apologise to the Victoria College Council. Some of the rules which the Council has imposed on us for the regulation of internal affairs at the “school” used to seem to us stringent. They do so no longer. In fact, we think more rules are needed. There are at present hanging casually round the walls such notices as the following:—“Smoking not allowed inside the building,” “Furniture may not be removed from a classroom without permission of the Board,” etc., etc. To these we suggest the following be added:—

1. Cleanliness is akin to godliness; all students are requested to wash their hands before attending classes.

2. Students under 14 years of age are warned that smoking is liable to affect their stomachs. All female students are absolutely forbidden to smoke.

3. Children are warned against the dangerous habit of sitting still with damp shoes and stockings on.

4. On no account may students loiter on the way home after lectures.

5. The Board deprecates the habit of parting the hair in the middle. In the case of young girls, the plait is preferred.
(6) Young gentlemen are reminded that they are expected to behave as gentlemen. They are requested not to bring squibs or other crackers in the class rooms. White mice are forbidden.

(7) Girls are requested not to giggle while a lecture is proceeding. Chewing gum is vetoed in the case of both sexes.

(8) Nurses who accompany children to and from lectures are requested to remain in the robing room.

We feel that the passing of some such rules as the above will relieve the apprehension of many parents.

Correspondence.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sir,—Some time ago, when playing on our tennis courts, I was struck by the fact that No. 4 court was not being used, even though many people were waiting to play. On enquiry, I found that the general opinion was against the use of this court, because, forsooth, it was not quite so good as the other three. The time is opportune to call attention to this spirit of luxury and contrast it with the spirit of service which animated those who excavated the courts. Enough has been said. While writing, may I call attention to the fact that our College Library contains some volumes which are well worth perusal, viz., the "Spike," Vols. 1-20, volumes which give a clear idea of our Alma Mater's history and development.—Yours, etc.,

K.D.N.E.

(To the Editor.)


Dear Mr. Editor,—Some of the old V.C. students now living in England have asked me to write to you on a matter about which I have some diffidence. It concerns the "Old Students' Column," and they plead for its re-appearance. My diffidence is due to the fact that, under my Editorship, the column emerged again from the mists of antiquity, and I helped its emerging with some fears of being accused of love of gossip. The fears I had, and the trouble I took to collect news were both, however, forgotten in the many notes of pleasure and appreciation from
old students in different parts of the Dominion. Of course, there is the danger of the column reading like the unnecessary paragraphs of the "Women's Page" and other similar institutions of the daily papers; but if you knew the pleasure it gives to people far away to read of the doings and whereabouts of their old college friends (and enemies) you would not abandon the undertaking. It is queer how much enchantment distance lends, and in truth (so these exiles tell me) those whisperings from Home are food for the soul as surely as white hyacinths were for the poet’s.— Yours faithfully,

MARJORY NICHOLLS.

[The present Editors succeeded Miss Nicholls in the Editorial Chair. Consequently it is through them that the "Old Students’ Column" has been dropped.

As conscientious men we must confess that we did not like, and do not now like, the "Old Students’ Column." It would be profitless to go into reasons. Nevertheless we cannot resist our Correspondents' appeal. We shall gladly publish any notes of interest about "Old Students" in future numbers. But it is upon Old Students themselves that the success of such a column depends. We solicit correspondence from them—Editors, "Spike."]

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In Memoriam.

Vincent John Baird Hall,
Died of Wounds
RECEIVED IN ACTION,
ON
THE GALLIPOLI PENINSULA.
Rev. B. H. W--d: (a.) If we understand you correctly, the position is this: You pass the Science wing daily, and daily some rude fellow hollers "Wowser" at you from a third story window, to your great discomfiture. We don't quite know how to counsel you. It certainly is a bit off; but no doubt the wag will tire of the game after a time. (b.) No, we haven't the slightest idea where Moses was when the lights went out. We most cordially congratulate you upon your determined adherence to the rules in circumstances that might have terrified a more timid man.

G. G. G. W----n: (1) If he persists in calling you "Alphabet Watson," we advise a libel action or injunction. (2) We must accept your explanation that you are not now President of the Stud. Ass. We are informed that Clere is. In fairness, you will probably admit the mistake was pardonable, especially when you consider the great weight your determined attitude on the question had with the girls.

A. G. McC-ym--t: Don't say any more about it, old chap; he's accepted the explanation, probably with reservations, but even so, let the matter drop.

F. R-b-rts-n.: Y-e-s. We think so. But even you will admit that it's awfully difficult to look oneself in the face without developing an alarming squint.

E. Ev-ns: (1) Certainly we have heard of the Little Corporal. But we decline to see that there is any close resemblance between you and him. (2) As you say, the examination is ridiculously easy, and as impudence and ignorance of military matters are the chief requisites, we really don't see why you should not get a commission. (3) Why not write and produce a play yourself, just to show 'em?

Ch-rm-n of the Pr-f-s-r-l B-rd: You have our deepest sympathy. We suggest the adoption of some such rules as are outlined by a contributor in this number.
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An effort is being made to secure "Annual Subscribers" for the SPIKE from among those ex-students and others who are desirous of keeping up their connection with the College. Any assistance in this matter will be warmly welcomed.

Several inquiries have been received from past subscribers, who are endeavouring to compile a complete edition of the SPIKE, as to whether we can give them any assistance in procuring numbers "2" and "9." Will anyone who has either of the above numbers, and does not particularly desire to keep them, please communicate with "The Financial Secretary, SPIKE, Victoria College."

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