# Victoria University College Graduates, 1920

### Master of Arts (with Honours)

Bingham, Fanny D.
Byrne, Norman A.
Cocker, Alice
Gilfedder, Michael
*Miller, Harold G.
Ryan, Bernard J.
Saunders, Gordon F.
Sawell, Robert G. A.
*Sutherland, Ivan L. G.

*Jacob Joseph Scholars.*

### Master of Science (with Honours)

Fenton, Ethel W. J.

### Master of Commerce (with Honours)

Clinkard, George W.

### Bachelors of Arts

†Allan, John A.
Cresswell, Marjory I.
Cumming, Clyde A.
Fathers, Harold T. M.
Feltham, Edgar C.
Forsyth, Helen J.
Harle, Margaret A.
Isaac, Hubert P.
Jackson, Albert
Johnstone, Dora
Jones, Sydney I.
Kelsey, Brois
Keys, Lillian G.
Lennon, Monica
Mather, Winifred M.
Mackenzie, Jean H.
Moncrieff, Agnes M.
Myers, Margery
McLachlan, Archibald A.
*Paisley, Albert
Priestley, Dorothy F.
Robertson, Henrietta M.
Roy, Rubina A.
Sewell, Eleanor A.
Sheat, William A.
Shirtliff, Marjory A.
Stevens, William H.
Worley, Clarence P.

### Bachelors of Science

Anson, Janet M.
*Brodie, John E.
Christie, Elliott M.
Glendinning, Tom A.
Morice, George W.
Pope, Eleanor A.
Sievwright, Irene J. M.
Smith, John C.
Thompson, Roland D.
Whitehouse, Thos. K. h.

### Bachelors of Laws

Clayton, Kenneth C.
Cousins, Alan M.
Greville, Reginald H.
Hutchison, James D.
Johnston, Noel S.
Kay, Reginald V.
Little, Norman F.
Park, Andrew J.
Tait, John
Watson, Norman E.
Whitelaw, Alan C.

*Senior University Scholars*

*†Special War Scholar*

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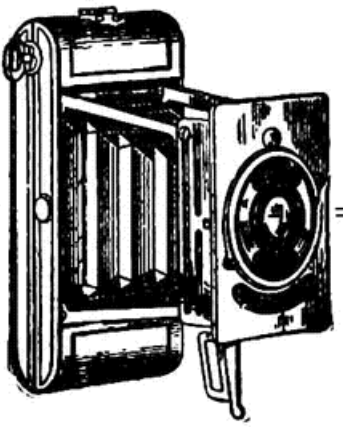

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No. 36

# The Spike

OR

## Victoria University College Review

OCTOBER, 1920

Published under the direction of the Victoria University College Students Association, and Printed by Whitcombe & Tombs Ltd., Wellington
37303

# THE SPIKE

OR

## —— 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. M. M. Smith, Financial Secretary, Victoria University College.*

*Vol. XIX.* *No. 1*


## Editorial

This year has seen the republishing of the "Old Clay Patch." This fact alone is sufficient to mark it as a special year in the history of the College. Apart from the literary value of the collection—and the standard is remarkably high for a small College in a new country—there is the value, more important to us, of a link with the past, of a work infused with the true College spirit. There has been much talk of College spirit this year. Those of the "Old Brigade," whose songs and poems are here collected, did not talk of College spirit—they formed it. A very fine tradition was left us—one which makes great demands on our time and energy if we are to live up to it. These students of an older day toiled round their Colleges and for their College as well as in their College. They constructed their own tennis courts and paid for their own gymnasium. If there were some who failed to pass their yearly examinations, or even ultimately to obtain degrees, they gained a true all-round University education—an education not of ill-digested book learning, or of a succession of dances and athletics; co-operation for the common good, self-sacrifice, and "an infinite capacity for taking pains" are qualities going far further to the making of a citizen than the mere acquiring of knowledge or the selfish quest of pleasure which seem to actuate the students of to-day. . . . . This new edition of "The Old Clay Patch" numbered some three hundred copies—a disappointing total when it is considered that many of the subscribers were old students, and that we have nearly six hundred students attending lectures. We seem to have lost the desire as well as the time to serve our College—

nor have we even five shillings for the heritage of song which was one of the finest of the many treasures bequeathed us by the pioneers.

"My distant friends I think of still
(A sentimental thing, I know)
And underrate the present skill—
Oh! for the days of long ago!"

So M.L.N. in the "Ballade of Past Students." Not without reason either! For we feel with Philip Grey in his sonnet on "Victoria College":

"Thy children, sons and daughters, shall bequeath
A priceless dower of Honour nobly won.
And those who sought thy glory—yea, each one
Thy loud-voiced later children shall acclaim."

## The Unreturned

What need they of memorial, who went
Afar, and came not back; what sculptured stone,
What monumental marble, who are known
By native cliffs and headlands, spray besprent
By homeland hills, the surge of their own sea,
Familiar streams and valleys, and the love
They left in human hearts, which is above
All other things, their richest legacy?

What need they of memorial? The bright
Stars are their comrades; they are immortal made,
And they shall tireless walk with day and night,
And the high heavens shall know them, unafraid.
Say rather that we need a fane, who yet
Live in the land they loved, lest we forget.

J.C.B.

# A Journalistic Incursion

"For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do."

—The motto of the Auckland "Star."

If the motto of the Auckland "Star" were the motto of all newspapers; if all the causes which lack their assistance were given actions for default; if all the wrongs which need resistance and do not get it were given remedy in damages; if the future in the distance could be given a satisfactory hold on all those immediate dividends and present interests which could be shown to have clashed successfully with that future, then I think it would not be long before all the newspapers had reduced to half-mast a legend which could possibly mean so much. It seems a pity that such a motto should be handed over to the cynic, and I write this article in the hope that a suggestion I wish to make may save the young and ardent journalist from the tragedy which comes when

the ideals of youth sink into the disillusionment of age. At the worst, however, it is better for our souls that we should face reality, even if we have to admit that our emblem is a loaded dice and that our scroll proclaims that it is better to be a living dog than a dead lion. I am reminded that, over the main entrance to the offices of the Christchurch "Press" the words "Nihil utile quod non honestum" are graven in stone. Such a motto is a pious protestation, not a promise of action. It may, perhaps, share with the texts of many sermons the inscription—and condemnation—"Do as I say, not as I do." How much more glorious the noble promise of the "Star."

As a matter of fact, lamentable though it is, no one is innocent enough to take seriously any of these virtuous and high-sounding professions. It would, obviously, be impossible to bind the newspapers to such broad and far-reaching ideals. Neither they nor the public imagine that such things mean business, except stage business. The mottoes may therefore, for practical purposes, be counted out of the contract. Is there, nevertheless, any offer which the newspaper makes to the public, and any acceptance on behalf of the public, which may be construed into an express or a tacit agreement between them. If there is, I propose to ask the further question, " Is it possible that the newspaper may be bound in law, as it is in morals, to stand to its professions and to fulfil its engagements.

I submit that there is one column in every newspaper concerning which there is, quite definitely, an undertaking to give fair play. I do not, of course, refer to leading articles. I submit that there is an undertaking to publish, within certain limits, the comment of the general public on matters of interest, and to do it without charge. The ordinary peaceful citizen, watching by his fireside for instruction or amusement, believes that any and every citizen who has anything to say and the power of saying it, will have his ideas published. In particular, he has the belief that if he should write a letter,, intelligently expressed, not scandalous in any way, not defamatory nor of subject matter unduly canvassed, that such letter will get its fair run in the space allotted for correspondence. If this is not so, I have nothing further to add. If it is so, do the newspapers live up to their professions and fulfil their engagenments?

I could give quite a lot of evidence as to the manner in which newspapers deal with correspondents. I wish to give one instance only. I believe it to be quite a typical case, its distinction lying rather in its cleanness of outline and in its almost cynical lack of disguise than in its extraordinary abuse of power and in its violation of journalistic professions. There should be a limit to such proceedings, I submit, if it is possible to impose one. I specially keep the name of the gentleman who dealt with me in this matter because the word "Editor" has an impersonal touch which the public is apt to dissociate from personal prejudice and individual bias. As a matter of fact, the Editor is apt at definite points to be a frail mortal like unto ourselves, and to be bound, further, by the interests, financial and intellectual, of the owners.

It will be remembered that local bodies in various parts of New Zealand recently began to pass resolutions concerning Professor von Zedlitz, and the resolutions were being passed in the name of returned soldiers. The thing was becoming epidemic, and even

penetrated the Borough Councils of Birkenhead and Newmarket. Professor Kirk was in the district at the time, but I think he was unsuccessful in isolating the mosquito responsible. It was charitable to believe, as well as plainly the fact, that the men responsible for such resolutions were merely following a beaten trail and that they did not, all of them, know the nature and quality of their act. I therefore wrote a very moderately worded letter—I send a copy for your information—in which I pointed out that the Borough Councils in question were dealing with matters concerning the facts of which they could not, in the nature of things, be fully advised, and that resolutions based on imperfect knowledge were futile. I stated a few of the circumstances which seemed to be most likely to be overlooked and most likely to be understood. I did more. The resolution had been passed in the name of the returned soldiers. As a returned soldier I asked to be dissociated from a resolution passed in my name.

Of course I took the letter to the "Star." It had published the resolution. It stood for the downtrodden who lack assistance; it stood, with all its wealth, with its manifold resources, with its Editor waiting on the mark with pencil sharpened, ready to pounce upon the wrong which needed resistance. So I walked through its portals and handed my letter to the assistant editor. He read it, shook his head, and said he would have to take it to the Editor. In a moment he returned and again shook his head. "I shall see Mr. Leys myself," I said, and I sought the lion's den.

I understand that the gentleman I saw was Mr. Cecil Leys, the acting Editor and one of the controllers of the "Star." I remarked that I had handed in a letter concerning Professor von Zedlitz, and that I understood there was doubt of its publication. He assented. I enquired if there was anything scandalous about the letter. He said, "No." He added, quite curtly, that it was not an Auckland matter, and he would not publish it. I pointed out that however little it had to do with Auckland some Auckland local bodies had thought it of sufficient interest to pass resolutions in the matter. He replied that he was not going to publish it. I admitted that the decision in the matter lay with him, and that all I could ask was a definite acceptance or refusal. I was handed my letter with the refusal. I may add that I took the letter to the "Herald" and it was published next morning without alteration or demur.

It will be observed that Mr. Cecil Leys had published an attack on Professor von Zedlitz, an attack which, if successful, would prevent the Professor from earning his living in the profession he had chosen for his life's work. The attack went into the homes of all subscribers. There is no rule of fair play more clear than that the defence should be published to the same people who read the attack. Mr. Leys refused to publish the defence.

There is only one explanation. Mr. Leys has views on the von Zedlitz question. From his manner towards me I should say they were strong views. The one reason advanced, that the matter was not a local one, is clearly absurd. The "Star's" motto itself does not refer to the "local" wrong which needs resistance nor to the future in the "local" distance.

I do not think I need add anything to a University audience as to the iniquity of this thing. It is not necessary to point out that the Editor has a perfect right to his own views, nor is it necessary in this particular case to mention at Victoria University

College that there is a side concerning which the Birkenhead and Newmarket Borough Councils are, to say the least, imperfectly informed. The question which may be asked is this: "Must the matter not, in the last resort, be left to the sense of fairness of the Editor?" It is at this point that I wish to make my suggestion. If a correspondent submits a letter to an Editor, and it is rejected, I suggest that he should be entitled to appeal to a referee, a specially appointed Government officer, who should have power to instruct the paper to publish the letter. I would further suggest that the referee should be empowered to decide who should pay the cost of submission, on the general principle that the side losing the appeal should pay, the cost not to exceed the amount chargeable if the letter were published as an advertisement.

If anyone should protest that this is an interference with a right of property, I reply that I am especially interested in interfering with such rights as they are exercised by certain newspapers. I do not believe in right without duties. There is no monopoly more fraught with danger than that exercised by the newspapers. Competition is practically out of the question. Power of leading the public carries a considerable power of misleading. It cannot be denied the despatch of business is facilitated by the Prussian method, and it requires a very high sense of duty and a very judicial attitude of mind to give a newspaper that high moral standing which we are wont to acclaim when the orator lifts his glass and acclaims the toast, "Gentlemen, the Press." The limit I now propose is merely one which would bind newspapers to something which corresponds, as I believe, to their own professions. It would have been a consolation to me to compel the Editor of the "Star" to do one tiny act of justice.

It may be remarked incidentally, that the action of Mr. Cecil Leys has vitiated the whole propaganda against Professor von Zedlitz. What can be said for a public discussion fostered by such methods. I might hope that the whole Press of New Zealand would cry with one voice, "The ways of this 'Star' are not our ways," but I have my doubts.

As I write the "Star" is publishing its Jubilee number. I observe that many claims are made which tell of wealth and influence. Under one heading I see that the "Star" fathered a town clock. I see no headings, "Suppressions for the Public Weal," "Innocents we Have Slaughtered," or "Interests we Have Served." Even the sporting columns do not flaunt "Winners we Did Not Pick," nor "Why we Backed the Loser." Perhaps, however, I am not fair. There is a picture of an "Editorial Conference." I see my friend the acting Editor, and I reflect that an Editorial Conference may explain many important omissions. It explains the omission of all reference to an humble and a contrite heart. It is not unnatural, at any rate, that at the moment the "Star" is flaunting its successes I should be brooding over its failures.

I am sure that a higher sense of poetic justice would be developed in the community—I say nothing of its sense of humour—if the people realised that their newspapers could be compelled in some minor way to live up to their mottoes. I do not believe that we should make them moral, even by Act of Parliament, though our old friends the Solicitor-General and James Christie would do their best. I think, however, it would do the general public good

if they found that, even under duress, the Press proclaimed, though in a minor treble, and put into action, though in smallest measure, the spirit of Robert Louis Stevenson when he wrote, "We have, on the other hand, some odd and magnanimous sayings common to high races and natures, which set forth the advantage of the losing side, and proclaim it better to be a dead lion than a living dog."

F. A. DE LA MARE.

10th January, 1919.

[Copy of letter published in "New Zealand Herald," rejected by the "Star," Auckland.]

MR. G. W. VON ZEDLITZ.

Sir,—I very much regret to see that certain local bodies have considered it fitting to pass resolutions on the question of the appointment of Mr. G. W. von Zedlitz to the Chair of Modern Languages at Victoria University College. The Newmarket and Birkenhead Boroughs seem to have passed resolutions on the matter without even realising that the case has two sides. At the least, the question is controversial, and it seems to me that an attempt on the part of a public body whose knowledge of the circumstances is obviously limited, to prejudge a cause which may come before another public body, is highly undesirable. The question of Mr. von Zedlitz has been discussed so often that one hesitates to reopen the matter. There is involved a general question of University policy, to which the Universities of the world have given a broad and generous answer even in those ages of ignorance and war which we call "dark." There is involved a matter of good faith as between employer and employee. There is involved a matter of personal justice. In regard to the special features of Mr. von Zedlitz's case, it may be noted again that Mr. von Zedlitz is the son of an English mother; that his education was largely English; that he has lived in New Zealand for nearly twenty years. He is married to a daughter of a distinguished New Zealand family of undoubted patriotism. During his professorship Mr. von Zedlitz won the respect and affection of many generations of students, and the loyalty of the staff and of the Council proclaims the feelings he inspired at Victoria University College. Many men who were associated with Professor von Zedlitz before the war have served at the front. As one of them, I believe that very few, if any, would have voted for the resolutions passed in their name. For myself I repudiate as strongly as I may the idea that such a resolution can be supported by any enlightened view of justice or patriotism.

F. A. DE LA MARE.

Auckland Military Hospital,
October 23rd, 1919.

## Yachts

In the small harbour of my mind
Anchor the white yachts,
Still as the birds that nest at eventide,
With motionless wings.

Graceful, one is like some shy débutante—
I see her faintly, full of memories.

W.E.L.

# Sixteenth Annual Inter-Varsity Tournament

## Held at Wellington, Easter, 1920

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### Athletics

CLUB REPRESENTATIVES.

100 Yards—N. A. J. Barker, L. A. Tracy.
220 Yards—N. A. J. Barker, L. A. Tracy.
440 Yards—G. G. Aitken, G. S. Gillespie.
880 Yards—J. L. Dighton, A. D. McRae.
One Mile—L. J. Edmondson, H. McCormick.
Three Mile—H. McCormick, J. L. Dighton.
One Mile Walk—J. R. E. Bennett.
120 Yards Hurdles—A. Jackson, R. R. Scott.
440 Yards Hurdles—G. G. Aitken, A. Jackson.
Long Jump—G. S. Gillespie, W. T. Longhurst.
High Jump—G. S. Gillespie, R. Comrie.
Putting the 16lb. Shot—W. T. Longhurst, D. R. Wood.
Throwing the 16lb. Hammer—R. Gapes, R. Comrie.
Relay Team—Stevenson, G. S. Gillespie, R. C. Christie, B. C. B. Dickson.

The Sports Meeting took place at the Basin Reserve on Easter Monday. There was a moderate northerly blowing, which, as the day wore on cleared the sky and ideal running weather resulted. Moreover, the attendance set at rest all doubts as to the financial success of the Tournament.

Victoria's supporters were not too sanguine of her retaining the Shield. For one reason or another four of the six men who won us championships at Dunedin were unable to compete, and one at least of these was sadly missed. H. Williams completed his allotted number of Tournaments last year, and during that time has finished first in five races and second in three; and this was the year we chose to lose the de la Mare Cup, which had been held since 1912, and the three mile championship, which had been won on nine occasions out of ten. The Tournament, however, was remarkable in that not one of the Dunedin champions retained his title.

The contest was one of the closest on record. At the luncheon adjournment the scores stood: A.U.C., 5; V.U.C., 4; O.U., 3. In the afternoon Auckland and Victoria ran neck and neck, but Otago came on with a late rush by winning the 440 and both places in the High Jump. Before the last race O.U. and V.U.C. had each 12 points, but Jackson rose to the occasion magnificently and left us victors by a point.

Our success was largely due to our sprinters, Tracy and Barker, who annexed six points in their events. Tracy had exceedingly hard luck in not being bracketed with Opie as record holder in the 220; the wind was certainly no stronger than that which aided the record-breakers at Christchurch, 1914.* In the 440 flat, Aitken jumped out at the start, followed immediately by Gillespie; these positions were maintained into the straight, when Rule of Otago

came up very fast; a desperate finish ensued, when Aitken appeared to cross the line first; he did not breast the tape, however, and the verdict went to Rule. Dighton's half-mile was a finely-judged race, with victory all the sweeter because it was unexpected. In the distance events, Webber of Auckland and Evans of Otago stood right out from their opponents and fought out two determined races with very little between them. Victory in the walk at last came the way of "Axme" Thomas, and he is to be congratulated on a fine performance. Jackson won both hurdle events without being pushed unduly; Stewart, the record-holder, had obviously been unable to reach condition. The Long Jump gave three points to Auckland; the High Jump three to Otago; in neither case was the jumping of a very high standard. Canterbury just got home with the Hammer; Kingston of Otago won comfortably in the Shot Put. Longhurst filled second place in this and gave us the extra point needed.

The result augurs well for next Tournament, as the indications are for an even stronger team. There will still be plenty of room in the jumps, the weights, and the walk for budding athletes, while better men will not be amiss in the track events There is only one way to win—Train.

[* We are pleased to learn that since this article was written Tracy has been awarded the record.—Ed. "Spike."]

**Official Results—Athletic Championships**

| Event | First (2 points) | Second (2 points) | Time or Distance | Record |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Putting 16 lb Weight | G. R. Kingston, O.U. | W. T. Longhurst, D.V.U.C. | 34 ft. 8 ins. | 37 ft. 3½ ins. |
| One Mile | R M. Webber A.U.C. | G. M. Evans, O.U. | 4 min. 50 3-5 secs. | 4 min. 32 secs. |
| 220 Yards | L. A. Tracey, V.U.C. | N. A. J. Barker, V.U.C. | 23 2-5 secs. | 23 2-5 secs. |
| Long Jump | W. J. Perry, A.U C. | L. L. Grice, A.U.C. | 19 ft. 5 ins. | 22 ft. 8½ ins. |
| 880 Yards | J. L. Dighton, V.U.C. | J. W. Olpherd, A.U.C. | 2 min. 11 2-5 secs. | 2 min. 3 1-5 secs. |
| Hammer Throwing | W. Combes, C.U.C. | J. Gray, O.U. | 98 ft. 5 ins. | 131 ft. 8 ins. |
| 100 Yards | L. A. Tracey, V.U.C. | N. A. J. Barker, V.U.C. | 10 4-5 secs. | 10 secs. |
| One Mile Walk | N. R. Thomas, A.U.C | W. H. Wqyte, O.U. | 7 min. 43 3-5 secs. | 7 min. 6 secs. |
| High Jump | G. Harkness, O.U. | R. F. Allen, O.U. | 5 ft. 4 ins. | 5 ft. 6½ ins. |
| 440 Yards | J. H. Rule, O.U. | G. G. Aitken, V.U.C. | 54 1-5 secs. | 51 2-5 secs. |
| 120 Yards Hurdles | A. Jackson, V.U.C. | P. A. Treahy, O.U. | 17 1-5 secs. | 16 secs. |
| Three Miles | R. M. Webber, A.U.C. | G. M. Evans, O.U. | 16 min. 51 secs. | 15 min. 24 secs. |
| 440 Yards Hurdles | A. Jackson, V.U.C, | J. G. Mackereth, O.U. | 63 2-5 secs. | 62 secs. |

Tug-of-War—Auckland University College.

Relay Race—C.U.C. (D. H. Black, G. G. Lockwood, R. B. Penlington and A. Thompson)—Time, 3min. 49sec.

Points Scored: Victoria University College, 14; Otago University, 13; Auckland University College, 10; Canterbury University College, 2.

De la Mare Challenge Cup (one mile flat)—R. M. Webber.

Trevor Hull Memorial Shield (high jump)—G. Harkness.

Athol Hudson Memorial Cup (three miles flat)—R. M. Webber

## Tennis

The remarkably high standard of tennis was one of the features of the Tournament, the play being equal if not superior to that seen for many years back. The games, which were followed throughout by a large crowd of spectators, were played on the

Wellington Courts. The weather on both days was satisfactory, and, remarkable for Wellington, there was an entire absence of wind.

The Men's Singles provided some really brilliant play. Both the Victoria representatives went out in the first round, Whitelaw to Gray, O.U., Edmondson to Angus, C.U.C. Angus, C.U.C., went out to Allison, O.U.C., in the semi-finals, and Gray, O.U., lost to Bartleet, A.U.C. The latter was a brilliant game, both players playing remarkably fine tennis. The final between Allison and Bartleet aroused great enthusiasm, and a large crowd watched what was probably the finest display of tennis seen at a University Tournament for some time. Bartleet's win—8-6, 4-6, 7-5—was popular, and well deserved, especially in view of the fact that during the last set he was suffering from cramp.

The Men's Doubles were won by Allison and Gray (O.U.), 7-5, 6-3, with the second Otago pair, Salmond and Sims, as runner-up.

The Ladies' Singles again went to Miss Knight, of Auckland, who has a very easy but forceful style, and proved too good for Miss Fenton. Miss Easterfield, after rousing great hopes by her fine play against Miss Wilson (C.U.C.) and Miss Day (O.U.), had to meet Miss Fenton and lost by a small margin.

The Ladies' Doubles were won by Miss Willcox and Miss Archenhold (C.U.C.), who defeated Miss Waldie and Miss Fenton 9-6 in the semi-final, and Miss Day and Miss Lynn (O.U.) 9-6 in the final. This game was also a most interesting game to watch.

The Combined Doubles offered some excellent play. Miss Waldie and Mr. Whitelaw beat Miss Egerton and Moir (A.U.C.), but went down in the semi-finals to Miss Archenhold and Abernethy (C.U.C.). This pair lost in the finals to the Auckland pair, Miss Knight and Bartleet, who had beaten Edmondson and Miss Fenton in the semi-finals.

Our representatives were unfortunate throughout the Tournament, especially Whitelaw, who failed to strike form, and Miss Waldie, who met Miss Knight early in the Singles, and who also was not on her best form. Our standard, however, in men's events will need to be raised considerably before we can hope to have any success. We heartily congratulate Auckland on their brilliant performance.

## Basketball Match

The members of the local club are to be heartily congratulated on this innovation in the Tournament. It is undoubtedly the first step that is the hardest in such matters, and a club which takes the responsibility of arranging an inter-college match finds its path beset with difficulties. At least, we did. It had to be ascertained if other colleges ever played, if they were keen enough to send a team—all by means of a fitful correspondence. We were working in the dark, with small ray of faith. Everything was so uncertain that it was really a great surprise when a team did turn up. And now we are full of hope. A match has actually been played, and even a trophy is "floating in the air." But what is more, we have found that the three other colleges contain women students who are keen on increasing women's contests at tournaments. "Why," they say, "should our College send four women and about thirty men?" We heartily agree that it points to something "rotten in the State." With the beginning of one basketball match will come

other things too interesting to be overlooked by Tournament delegates—in fact, managed by a women Tournament Committee. The match this year held on Kelburn Park on the Monday afternoon (an unfortunate time as it was just at the end of the athletic competition) was of course a friendly one. However, it was enough to show that the Auckland team was the better. Their quick and accurate passing was a feature, and undoubtedly they showed the results of a much longer training at College or elsewhere. The local girls were rather too rough in their defence, and would soon find themselves liable to penalties. The visiting team had a decided advantage in height, which was a pity, as it gave some of our best players no opportunity. The resulting score was Auckland 6, Wellington 0. The low score was due to the gale which was blowing at the time. After the game tea was given to the visitors in the Gym—a rather hurried tea, as there was a rush for the boat for the picnic. It would certainly be advisable for the local club to put in much more practice at the game if they are to be successful at Christchurch next year with four teams competing. If the Students' Association could see its way to award blazers to the club, this would be an incentive to players. However, the club is new, and the game is new, and prejudice is as old as old. But a word — Romantic old Dunedin gives basketball blazers, while Bustling Wellington don't.

## Cricket

The inter-Island cricket match was another feature of the Easter Tournament which was well attended both by students and interested outsiders. As was anticipated, the Southerners' team, which was composed for the greater part of seasoned inter-provincial cricketers, gave a splended exhibition of batting. To this, Blunt 166, Worker 68, Smith 62, and Hutchison 37, contributed most.

Blunt and Worker opened for the Southern team, and after a quiet beginning soon began to pile on runs at a great rate. Blunt was the more aggressive of the two, and he had topped the century before Worker was given out l.b.w. Smith followed, and soon lost Blunt, who had given a particularly fine exhibition of clean, forceful cricket. He excelled in the leg glance, off drive and square cut. Indeed, his innings might almost be termed a cricket education. The remainder of the team, with the exception of Smith and Hutchison, gave very little trouble.

Faced with a total of nearly 400, the Northerners opened late in the afternoon, and before stumps were drawn had lost five wickets for 50, Charles being the only batsman to play the bowling of Blunt and Deane with any confidence. On the following day the score was increased to 121, mainly owing to the efforts of Charles 37, who, although by no means brilliant, played very sound cricket, and Airey 28, who hit out very freely. Following on, the Northern team, not taking things very seriously, just topped the century, Charles again being top scorer with a very carefully played 21. This time the bowling of Blunt and Zimmerman was most destructive. The former bowling slow breaks from either side with an occasional "wrong'un," the latter a medium-paced left-hand off break. The Southerners thus left the field victorious by an innings and 160 runs. After the match both teams were entertained at Dustin's.

## Boxing

The boxing contests in connection with the Tournament were held in the Town Hall on the night of Easter Monday, before a fairly large crowd. Captain Mack Stewart kindly consented to referee the bouts, while Mr. A. Curtayne carried out the duties of announcer. Mr. J. Hennan, Jun., had charge of the show generally, and the success of the contests was in a large measure due to him. Captain Hendrys was "Clerk of the Scales."

### THE BOUTS.

Preliminary bouts were fought in the College Gymnasium on the Saturday preceding Easter Monday. The results were as under:—

**Feather-weight:**

McClelland (V.U.C.) v. McClaren (A.U.C.)—McClelland had no difficulty in disposing of his opponent.

**Welter-weight.**

Mason (A.U.C.) v. Scott—Scott opened up briskly and mainitaned his lead throughout the piece. Scott has a very heavy right, which made his opponent wince when he connected.

**Heavy-weight:**

Richmond (C.U.C.) v. McKegg (O.U.C.)—This bout proved one of the heavy-slogging type. McKegg was the quicker of the pair on his feet and gained the verdict.

### EASTER MONDAY.

**Feather-weight:**

McClelland (V.U.C.) v. McDougall (O.U.C.)—This proved a very interesting bout. The first round was uneventful, with both contestants evidently finding the strength of their opponent. In the second round McClelland connected with his left to his opponent's face on several occasions, but seemed troubled with the light; McDougall mixed things in the third round and forced the fighting, getting his right home to McClelland's ribs and jaw on many occasions. The decision was in favour of McDougall.

**Light-weight:**

Haigh (V.U.C.) v. Smith (O.U.)—Smith proved too much for Haigh, outclassing him in all departments. The referee stopped the fight in the second round.

Lucena (V.U.C.) v. Irving (A.U.C.)—Irving is a very clever boxer, and from the outset had Lucena thinking. Lucena, howe er, stuck to his guns and gave Irving one or two nasty jars in the first two rounds, but he could not maintain the pace, and the third round was easily in favour of Irving, who obtained the decision.

Irving (A.U.C.) v. Smith (O.U.)—Final: This bout provided the cleverest exhibition boxing during the evening. Both started carefully, but Smith soon took the offensive, Irving showing great skill in defence. The footwork of both competitors was particularly good. In the second round both contestants started to force the fighting. Smith seemed to have the advantage at close quarters. The second round ended with honours even. In the third round Smith did most of the attacking, though on more than one occasion

he hit the air, Irving's defence being particularly good. On the sound of the gong it seemed that the referee would have ordered another round, but the decision was given to Smith.

**Welter-weight:**

Church (O.U.) v. Scott—Church opened the fight with a straight left to Scott's jaw; Scott retaliated with blows to the body. At the end of the round honours were even. Scott started and mixed it in the second round, both men receiving and giving a good deal of punishment. The third round was fast and open, and at the conclusion the referee ordered another round. The fourth round was too much for Scott, and Church obtained a decision.

Gallagher (A.U.C.) v. Combes (C.U.C.)—In the first round Combes got home a couple of lefts to Gallagher's jaw which made his opponent dizzy. The second and third rounds were uninteresting, as both seemed to be watching each other closely. Combes obtained the verdict.

Evans (O.U.) v. Hutchison (V.U.C.)—Hutchison started the offensive early in the first round and Evans showed no inclination to get out of the way. Both men were getting in some good work, but at the sound of the gong Hutchison was leading. The second round proved as fast and open as the first. In the beginning of the third round Evans was very groggy. However, he made a remarkable recovery, and for the last two minutes put up a great fight. Hutchison was declared the winner.

Hutchison (V.U.C.) v. Combes (C.U.C.)—Final: From the outset this fight was uninteresting, consisting mainly of clinches. Hutchison established an early lead and maintained it. Hutchison the winner.

**Heavy-weight:**

McKegg (O.U.) v. McRae (V.U.C.)—McRae opened the fight with a left to McKegg's jaw, and for a time the fight promised to be fast and open. In the second round McRae was forced to the ropes, but recovered quickly. The third round was not an exhibition of first-class boxing, but nevertheless provided a great deal of amusement. Both men were evidently done up and slammed at each other alternately. McRae obtained the decision.

There was no fight in the Bantam Class, consequently the win was credited to the College.

## Joynt Scroll Contest

The debating contest for the Joynt Challenge Scroll was held in the Concert Chamber of the Town Hall on Saturday, April 3rd.

From the commencement of the proceedings it was clear that a certain section of the audience had decided that the debate was not the serious business of the evening. A few "sports" made so much and such continuous noise that the judges were obliged at one stage of the debate to retire from the room. They were, however, on a promise being given that the conduct of the "sports" would be a little more in accordance with that of gentlemen, persuaded to return.

The subject for debate was, "That the Dominions shall not have separate votes on the deliberations of the League of Nations, but that the views of the Empire as a whole should be expressed

by the views of the representatives of an Empire Parliament or in some other way by the Empire as a whole."

The first debate was between Victoria and Canterbury.

Martin-Smith, who led for Victoria, was not in his best form. He was unfortunately suffering from a severe cold. The result was that his speech was not very effective.

K. G. Archer, who opened for Canterbury, is a sharp, staccato speaker. His speech was bright and clear. At times he showed gleams of humour. His peroration, which he was determined to let the audience hear, was mostly delivered after the time bell had rung.

J. A. Ross, Victoria's second speaker, delievered a sound, logical speech. His voice, however, was scarcely powerful enough to be heard above the noise made by a section of the audience.

J. C. Dickinson, the second speaker for Canterbury, made a good speech. He kept rather closely to his notes, but taken altogether, his speech was one of the best of the evening

The second debate was between Auckland, represented by A. G. Davies and C. J. Garland, and Otago, represented by Miss M. A. Taylor and Mr. Morrell.

A. G. Davies, who opened for Auckland, had a good, confident manner. He was not disturbed by the interruptions, but went fearlessly on with his speech.

Miss M. A. Taylor was slightly nervous. Her points were not clearly brought out. She had, moreover, prepared more matter than her time allowed for, and consequently her speech was unfinished.

C. J. Garland was the best speaker of the evening. His argument was clear and logical. His replies to his opponents were excellent. He well deserved the compliments of the judges. The writer does not recollect ever having heard a better speech in the Joynt Scroll contests.

Mr. Morrell had neither a good voice nor a good manner. His knowledge of the subject was better than that of most of the speakers, but unfortunately he was unable to impress that knowledge on the minds of his audience.

The judges were Rev. S. Robertson Orr and Messrs. Firth, Smith and M. Myers, who placed the contestants in the following order of merit:—A.U.C. (177 points), 1st; C.U.C. (154 points), 2nd; V.U.C. (137 points), 3rd; O.U. (130 points), 4th.

## The Ball

The Tournament Ball was celebrated with great formality in the Town Hall. An inartistic and inappropriate decoration scheme was provided by Scoular Bros.; they also added a few easy chairs for the extremely reasonable sum total of £80. The floor was in good condition, the music was provocative, yet somehow the evening dragged in spite of this. Nor did the dainty and well served supper remove this feeling of "something wanting." Finally it dawned upon the forlorn student that it was the small percentage of V.C. people among the dancers that gave him that feeling of incompleteness. The function lacked the brightness and zest that used to characterise V.C. dances. Let us hope that the visiting teams did not feel that we were lacking in hospitality.

### Moonlight Picnic

As the Executive abandoned its original intention of having a moonlight harbour excursion, an impromptu picnic was hastily arranged by some enthusiastic students.

The night was dark and promised to be stormy, but the trip was not a rough one. A considerable number of students and visitors travelled to Day's Bay on an early boat and spent the time dancing in the pavilion. Light supper was eaten in groups on the beach, which was quite sheltered from the heavy wind. The return journey was considerably enlivened by chorus singing from a large group in the bow of the boat. It was altogether a very jolly and successful evening's entertainment.

## The Secret of the Sphinx

Mystic, inscrutable, brooding, the Great Sphinx looks over the endless sands. Her lips are calm and almost smiling, her quiet eyes muse passionless and dark. She has pierced to the secret of the heart of life, and it is graven deep upon the Tablets of the Ages that whoso reads the Secret of the Sphinx has grasped the Ultimate. But never yet, the sages say, has man come forth to read the riddle locked behind those lips of stone. Yet they are wrong. For there was once a man who read the secret of the Sphinx.

It fell in times long past, when men sought wisdom eagerly, that once there dwelt in the Isle of Cyprus the Wisest of All Wise Men. The cause of all things did he know with the least effect which flowed from each. Space held no mystery for him save the one Great Mystery, the final question hid behind all laws.

That he might know all things without exception he rose from his couch of ease and sought the Great Sphinx: for it is written that the Last Question only the Sphinx shall answer.

The Wisest of all the Wise Men reached the Sphinx in the rose and violet dawn.

"Tell me your secret, O Sphinx!" he cried.

"Behold, there is nothing beneath the sun that I do not know, of Things and of the Seeming of Things. Yet behind Things lies the Secret as it lies behind your brow. Tell me the Secret, O Sphinx!"

But the Sphinx still gazed across the silent sands, with eyes omniscient, and lips that almost smiled.

Yet the Wisest of All the Wise Men knew that into a true quest Time does not enter. And so he stayed in a corner of the Temple that is between the Sphinx's paws, and ever he sought the secret of the stone.

The years rolled by. He was old until he could grow no older, yet seeing that his was a true quest Death held aloof. And the angels of Set brushed him with their wings and jackal-headed Anubis roamed the desert sands. Morning and night the Wise Man's cry rose ever:

"Tell me your Secret, O Sphinx!" And the Sphinx looked on him with a kindlier gaze, as though long centuries of comradeship had lit a spark of friendship in the stony heart.

One night the Wise Man sat beneath a lambent moon upon the burnished sands. His lips moved softly, in the habit of a thousand years.

"Tell me your Secret, O Sphinx! What is behind the Seeming of Things?"

And the Sphinx spoke softly in the moonlight:

"Faithful seeker, you shall know my secret. Ask what you will."

The heavens swam before the gaze of the Wise Man. His lips stumbled with reverence as he spoke:

"What is the Secret of the Universe, O Sphinx?"

And the Sphinx answered calmly:

"I do not know."

It was as though an icy hand had clutched at the heart of the Wise Man. His ardent quest of centuries was in vain. His voice came feebly:

"At least, O Sphinx, tell me your own secret."

And the Sphinx answered him calmly:

"I have revealed my secret. I have no secret to reveal."

The Wisest of All the Wise Men groaned in the bitterness of his heart.

"Be of good cheer, O Seeker," comforted the Sphinx. "The quest has not been in vain. At last you know the Secret of the Universe; you know what lies behind the Seeming of Things."

Chas. Quentin Pope.

## The Poet

The peasant has sweet black bread—
Why are you fed with pride,
Poor lips that twist and burn?
Earth makes a hungry mill,
A bitter quern,
For one whose loaf is pride.

The peasant has shoes of wood—
Why are you shod with dreams,
Torn feet that wander here?
God makes His roads too sharp,
His stones too sheer,
For one whose shoes are dreams.

E.D.

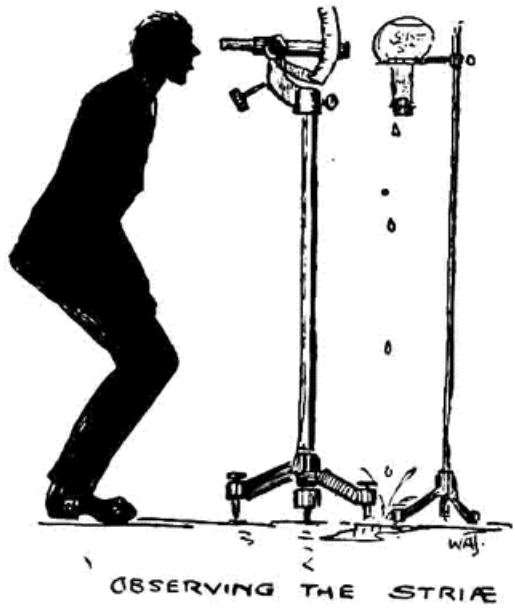
Our Alma Mater has plunged into "Society with a big S" and become a devotee of fashion. Nothing but the most expensive of social gatherings, with "the best" people present, appeals to her. It is rumoured that many of her children loved her better in her quiet and sociable evenings at home.

Wanted, by an energetic young fellow of sixty, work of any kind, clerical or manual.—"Evening Post." They say one is as old as one seems—courage, ladies!

## The Staff

We wish to extend the heartiest welcome to the two Professors newly appointed to our College. Professor Robertson is a Wellingtonian. He was educated at our own College and gained his M.A. in 1905, and in 1906, having completed his M.Sc., was chosen as Rhodes Scholar—the first man from V.U.C. to gain that distinction. His successful study at Oxford resulted in him obtaining the degree of Ph.D. His appointment to the Chair of Chemistry, left vacant by the appointment of Professor Eastrefield to the position of Director of the Cawthorn Institute, is undoubtedly a popular step.

**"The Latest in Professors"**



OBSERVING THE STRIÆ

Professor Wilson is another New Zealander. He was born and educated in Cantervury, gaining his M.A. with First Class Honours in English and French in 1908, and B.Sc. in 1909. From 1910-12 he studied at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, gaing First Class in the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos. He returns to fill the Chair of Modern Languages at our College after eight years' experience abroad—first of all at Antwerp, then in Sydney, and later in the University of Western Australia. We hope that Professor Wilson will enjoy his position at Victoria, and that he will continue to do so for a long time.

May we offer our heartiest congratulations to Professor Murphy on his appointment to the recently-formed Chair of Economics at

our College. Professor Murphy has gripped and enthused his students from his first appointment as lecturer, and we could ill have afforded to lose him.

Professor Tennant, too, we heartily congratulate. As Principal of the Training College, as well as Lecturer in Education, Mr. Tennant was for many years ridiculously overworked. We are glad to see that his services in both capacities are being recognised, first by the appointment of Mr. W. Gould to act as Vice-President of the Training College, and secondly by promoting Mr. Tennant himself to the newly-created Chair of Education.

## Another New Wing

The new wing to the north progresses slowly. It is hoped that by the beginning of next year the basement, which is to supply a long-felt need in the form of adequate accommodation for women students may be sufficiently complete to be opened for use.

Now comes the delightful and almost incredible news that £20,000 has been granted for the erection of yet another four-storey wing to the south of the main building, thus balancing the one in course of erection. It is intended that the base shall be reserved for the use of Geology students. The top storey will probably take the form of a spacious Lecture Theatre, thus supplying a long-felt want.

## Social Teas

Whether from deliberate policy or regretable lack of interest, the Executive of this year have allowed this most useful and most enjoyable of College relaxations to fall into oblivion. The Social Tea served several purposes. It was informal and helped to bring the freshers and older students together; it formed a fitting conclusion to a good afternoon's tennis; it gave opportunities to those fond of dancing and unable to afford the time for, or waste the energy on, a big dance and the consequent preparations; it occasionally increased the attendance at debates.

Personally we found these socials far jollier than any big formal dance, and they certainly did much to promote good feeling among the various bodies of students and to create the unity and the definite policy so evidently lacking among student affairs this year. We wonder if the Tennis Club could reinstate those good old V.C. Social Teas? It would be a most welcome revival.

## Women Advance!

It is seldom that women students have anything better to do than cut sandwiches for social teas, hence it was a pleasant surprise to be circularised about an International Federation of Women Graduates. Unfortunately, so far, Victoria College has been unable to do her bit to "internationalise." The first step will be, of course, to form a New Zealand Women Graduates' Association. This in itself will be an excellent thing if it but accomplishes the establishment of a scholarship for women on the same lines as the Rhodes. It will be very useful, too, if it can act as an intelligence bureau and introducing agent to universities overseas.

We quote from an English paper:—"The first annual conference of the International Federation of University Women has been held

this week at Bedford College. Professor Caroline Spurgeon took the chair at the inaugural meeting on July 15th, when Lord Grey was the chief speaker. The value of such a Federation is best summed up in the words of Lord Grey: 'I asked when in America what were the chief obstacles to a thorough understanding between the two countries. One of the most interesting replies given to me was from an American University woman. "I think," she said, "that the two chief obstacles are—in England—ignorance of the United States, and in the United States misconception of England." The answer applies not only to the relations between America and Great Britain, but very much to international relations generally. . . . . The cure for ignorance is knowledge, and the cure for misconception is truth . . . . . You will not have good relations and which secure peace of any two nations unless the Universities of those two nations are in touch and friendship with each other."

## Rhodes Scholar

Victoria has added another name to its list of illustrious Rhodes Scholars in the person of Mr. Harold Gladstone Miller. Mr. Miller came to us from Masterton High School, where he had distinguished himself both in the field of sport and the realm of scholastic attainments.

After coming to Victoria he confined himself more to the scholastic side, but continued to take an interest in athletics, more especially in cricket, in which game he attained to a very high standard of perfection.

It was in economics and philosophy that Mr. Miller more particularly excelled, gaining the Senior Scholarship in the former in 1918, and completing his M.A. with first-class honours in the latter in 1919.

There was scarcely a College club in which Mr. Miller did not show the greatest interest—the Christian Union (of which he was president in 1918), the Debating Society and the Free Discussions Club being the objects of his greatest interest and help, not forgetting the Students' Association itself, of which he was secretary in 1918. Mr. Miller led the full College life, and realised as it is given to few to realise the full import of that life. His work in connection with the College magazine the "Spike," and the recent edition of the "Old Clay Patch," was one of great devotion to College and all that College stands for.

Above all it was the high moral qualities of the man that struck one so forcibly. His services always at the disposal of College and his fellow students, he recalled to one the old generation of students when College was an infant and weak, who dedicated themselves to the College they loved and made it what it is at the present time.

Mr. Miller worked quietly. Consequently, few, if any, know of all the good he has done for College. In like manner, few can judge of his influence; but we do know it was a sacred influence, an influence that is always working on the side of good.

To Mr. Miller College conveys its heartiest congratulations. It will watch his career with interest, confident that in the future it will have cause for even greater pride in its Rhodes Scholar of 1920.

## I. L. G. Sutherland, M.A.

Honour has been brought to Victoria College this year by Mr. I. L. G. Sutherland, who has been awarded the Travelling Scholarship in Arts. Mr. Sutherland's academic record is unique in several respects. He received his earlier education at Masterton, and entered this College in 1916. He has gained first-class terms in every subject he has taken. In 1918 he graduated, and won the Senior Scholarship in Philosophy, and in 1919 gained First Class Honours in Philosophy, with exceptionally high marks. At present Mr. Sutherland holds a Jacob Joseph Scholarship and is engaged with the work involved. He is also acting as assistant to Professor Hunter.

Ever since entering the College Mr. Sutherland has been a prominent and enthusiastic member of various clubs. The Christian Union owes much to his services as secretary, president (in 1918), and librarian. A keen debater, he has taken part in the Plunket Medal contests, and once represented the Debating Society in the annual debate with the Social Democrats. The Free Discussions Club has also had his support. Last year he was a member of the executive of this club, and this year holds the office of vice-chairman.

Mr. Sutherland intends to leave New Zealand next year to avail himself of his scholarship. We are convinced that he will make the best possible use of his great opportunity and will win further distinctions, for he is known to his friends as a remarkably clear and sincere thinker, and moreover as a hard and thorough worker.

## Notes on Past Students

From Oxford we have received news of A. F. Moldrum, the 1916 Rhodes Scholar, who went into residence at New College last October. He writes exuberantly of Oxford and its colleges. He is at New College, which is one of the oldest colleges, and which was founded by William of Wickham about 1475. A great many of the present students had been serving at the war, and the military spirit was thus very pronounced. On arriving at Oxford he entered for the B.C.L. degree, and at the end of the session was highly commended by the examiners for his first College examination. He had also been taking an interest in the various athletic clubs in Oxford. He played football for his College, and had journeyed with the team to play at Cheltenham and at Wellington College, Reading, and had played against King's College, Cambridge. He spent some time at boxing, and was elected junior treasurer of the club. During his first term he won the middleweight novices competition, open to all who had not won an Oxford University competition. In March he represented Oxford in the inter-'Varsity boxing competitions which were held at Cambridge, and thus gained his half-blue. After the bouts all the competitors were presented with medals by Prince Albert. While at Cambridge he saw several of our old College students, including P. Burbidge, A. McNab, and Cocker.

He was spending the vacation at Kincaple, St. Andrews, after some time spent at Bournemouth, London, and the English lake district.

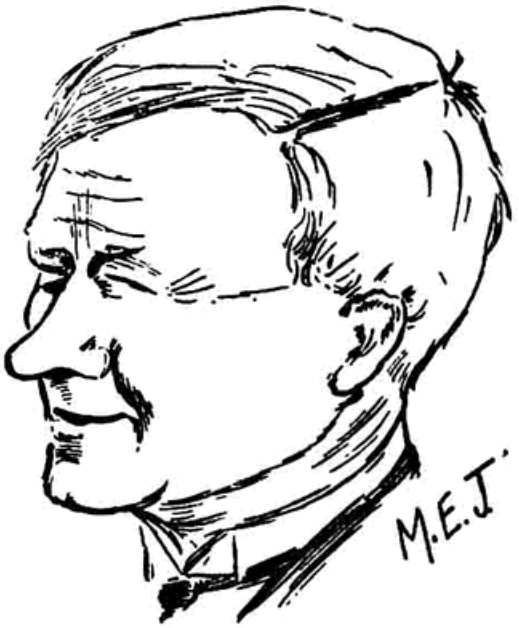
Miss C. C. Braddock, M.A., having completed a year's post-graduate course at Cambridge, has been offered a scholarship in

Philosophy at Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. Cornell is famed for its large laboratory of experimental psychology, of which Professor E. B. Tichener is the head, and while there Miss Braddock will continue her research work in this subject.

Mr. A. B. Fitt, an old student of this College, is at present doing valuable consulting work in psychology at Auckland University College.

The latest news from Hugo MacKenzie told of the many interesting nations represented at the Sorbonne, also of pleasant jaunts round Paris, ancient and modern. Notre Dame, with its recollections of Victor Hugo, seemed to have a special fascination. Vacation was just about due at the Sorbonne, and projects for further visits to Central Europe were among his plans.

Miss Dorothy McLean was in Grenoble when last heard of "as it is too hot in Paris during July and August. The surrounding country is very beautiful, but I must confess that sometimes I just long to return to Paris. Every Saturday the University arranges excursions, one on foot and one in auto. The first Saturday I went with the motor excursion to La Grande Chartreuse. The drive was absolutely beautiful, and it was very interesting seeing over the monastery. We returned to Grenoble by another route, so saw quite a lot of the country. Last week I took the walking tour; we climbed up to a cascade, and were rewarded by a very pretty view of the valley below. I have just started to take lessons in Italian. I am very taken with the Italians—I always seem to like them better than the other students. I think New Zealanders are far more like Italians than like English people. I find it so interesting talking to people from so many different centres. In my conversation class there is a Greek, a Czeco-Slovac, an Italian, a Swiss, a Dane, and myself."




He will fight for opinions and search the whole town
To buttress a tenet that's sure to come down,
But when he has conquered his fear's but begun:
He's not very sure that the right side has won.

H.M.

Mr. A. E. Caddick forwarded us the following extracts from the diary of the late Captain Clachan dealing with his African experience just prior to his joining the King's African Rifles on loan from the Middlesex Regiment.

Extracts from letter dated August, 1917:—

"There are only two Rhodesian trains a week. At Salisbury we went for an hour's drive round the suburbs, &c. The soil is of a red brick colour. Left Salisbury and ran south to Umtali, on Portuguese East African border, which place we reached at dusk. Next arrived at Beira the following morning. The scenery in early morning was very beautiful and tropical. Beira is interesting in this way—the streets are of heavy sand. Result: the only mode of locomotion is by a system of small narrow trench tramways, which run criss-cross everywhere. Every resident in Beira owns a chair on four wheels, which is placed on the lines and pushed along by two boys. There are no horses, &c., as they cannot live in the climate.

"Three of us embarked on the Union Castle coastal boat "Ipu" for Chinde. The ship also carried 00 of the 2nd Batt. Cape Corps—all half-castes from Cape Colony. "Chinde," at the mouth of the Zambesi, is rather a dull place, with the same system of tram lines as at Beira. Transhipped on to a Zambesi river boat, "Princess," belonging to the African Lakes Co. Reached 'Chinde,' 110 miles up—every evening tying up to the bank until daybreak. By day we had great fun shooting crocodiles; my word, their tails do lash. The hippos and rhinos also kept us amused. At one very interesting mission station we visited Mary Moffat's (David Livingstone's wife's) grave.

"We left Chinde by train, and travelling through gorgeous scenery passed into Nyasaland. and arrived at Limbi, the railhead. Thence 45 miles by army motor lorry to Zomba.

"From Durban to Zomba we crossed Natal, Transvaal, Bechuanaland, Southern Rhodesia, Portuguese East Africa twice, and then into Nyasaland—also several smaller places like Matabele and Mashana lands.

"Everyone we came in contact with struck us as being very capable. University men were very common—all more or less forgotten by the home authorities, but still carrying on."

Extracts from letter dated September—from Zomba.

"Am now in command of the Training Company here, about 220 Askaris. They are all trained soldiers, and we are just putting the finishing touches to them. They are chiefly from the Yoo tribe, and are very intelligent. In fact, they are a hundred times keener than the recruits we were getting in England—very smart at their drill, and it is quite a pleasure to see them getting on. Twenty-five per cent. of the company are marksmen. They leave the European absolutely standing. Off parade they are like so many children. Intellectually they are children, and one has to treat them as such. They like their officers to know and settle all their little troubles, family and otherwise. An hour or more a day I sit and answer, to me silly questions, but to them life and death affairs. A man steals another man's wife—so then he has got to pay the original hubby 30/- for her, and so on. This case does not occur every day, but every now and then it crops up. The men all have their wives and kids in the lines with them, so

frequently you have a wife (umkazii in native lingo) run in before you for some minor offence. They come in with a cloth round the hips, usually a kid slung round their shoulders by another cloth. Every now and then one bumps up against a native custom, all very interesting, like the tribal markings on their faces. In my present company I also have some Anzonies—they are descendants of the Zulus who have wandered away north from the south. The men average out about 5ft. 5in., and are mostly powerfully built. They are paid £1 1s. 4d. a month, and are very keen on their pay. For instance, a man might be in hospital one pay day, so the next month he draws his two months' pay. All the other men will then want the same amount. This is another example of their childishness and trying-on capers. One thing, he does not brood over anything—punish him, he knows he has done wrong, the next day he is cheery again.

"This country is full of interest, and essentially a man's show. The wily Hun, cut off from the sea, has put up a great show with his native levies, but sooner or later his days will be numbered. The great trouble is the food and ammunition supply—Africa being a country of miles—not yards. Again, the grass, &c., is so high that it is quite easy for two opposing forces to miss one another. Our Askaris, after the shock of the first action or two, stick like glue to one. They think a lot of the white people. As the first aeroplane they had ever seen flew over them, all the natives of both sexes dropped their work and ran backwards looking at it. They would fall over a stone or log, and get up and repeat. Now they take no notice, and simply say, 'White Man.' "

## Maori Lullaby

Hark! the bittern calls her children
From the willow-weed and marsh logs,
And the lonely little swamp-bird
Wades no more about the black bogs.
See the kelpies of the starshine,
Peeping each one through a blue bough,
Hearken to the voice of Rangi,
Singing as I sing to thee now.

Sleep, my bright-eyed little weka,
Sleep, my huia bird of twilight,
Sleep, my brown moth of the branches.
Ate, ate, ate, ate.

Hush, oh hush, my little wild one,
Hear the stirring in the hollow,
With thy restless little crying
Thou wilt wake the small sea-swallow.
Dearer than the bread of raupo,
Dearer than the sweet konini,
Dearer than the dead to Tane,
Yea, so dear art thou unto me!

Sleep, my bud of koromiko,
Sleep, my wild karaka berry,
Sleep, my red-lipped rata blossom.
Ate, ate, ate, ate!

E.D.

## Washing Up

A swirling froth of bubbles, a warm steam
Of dirtied water and some dank dish-towels,
A somewhat subdued clatter of wet plates,
Some fragments of chewed bone, of beef and fowls,
The back-bone of a half-digested bream;
A tousled housemaid fresh from cleaning grates.

A chink of spoons and forks in quiet commingling,
And click of knives, of dirty steel on steel,
The glint of cups, bright polished glasses gleam
Among the remnants of a midday meal;
A bright-eyed housemaid blithely carolling;
How much she's out of tune she does not dream.

She sees high-coloured visions of full moon,
And breathless nights; in her is strength of limb
And strength of loving steadily and long
Basins and jugs, each with inverted brim,
The chink of spoons keeps merry anvil tune
To her scamped version of an olden song.

C.Q.P.

## A Poor Philosopher

My friend Topper and I were beggars to argue. Top was a man I'd got a lot of time for. One of the steadfast sort that you don't like to be caught tripping by. Not that he said much, but you felt, as I might say, that you'd contradicted yourself—a kind of moral mathematics. Got an unusual stock of irony, but he tried to keep it under. Once he wrote some verse for the "Spike," called the thing the "Way we Have at the 'Varsity," and had it turned down. It began:—

Dear Fresher, while you are in learning
With people of culture about
(Though Philistine longings are burning
Within) do not hazard a doubt,
But give yourself up to our manners,
As snobs of the day set the style,
And plume yourself under the banners
Of culture awhile.

But that was the side of Topper that he tried to keep under; and he was rather glad that the Editor saw through it. Topper, though, had got some of the queerest notions. You should have heard him talking when there were just two or three of you in a cosy drawing-room. Topper, by the way, had had a rather bad time on the whole—domestic trouble and that sort of thing: mother ran away with an old flame and father went downhill. From one or two things he let drop I gathered he had had a pretty lean time. How he got to College I don't know—he never had any money, even there.

As I say, Topper had some queer notions in that head of his. He was something of a politician, but he swore by no party. "Most of them," he used to tell us, "mean well in a faint-hearted way."

But he was great on Democracy. I couldn't quite "take" him, myself. I think Democracy means giving everybody a vote. "No," says Topper, "Democracy means believing in the people." "You Christians," he used to say, "are supposed to love your neighbour—well, your neighbour is the man next door. Who lives next to you?" This used to get me nettled. You see, my father is fairly well off—not what you'd call rich, you know, but middling well off. I suppose he takes out a couple of thousand a year. "Do you mean to say," I would fire at him, "that we are responsible for the mess those people make of things? In a country like this any man can get a living." At which old Top would grin and say, "Pen, me lad, you do the system credit. Come and try the latest batch of Mrs. Brooks' cakes and drown your indignation in a cup of Lipton's tea."

He never joined much in College festivities. He was pretty hard up and didn't care to go to dances in his shabby best. He did complain to me once or twice that we tried to run them in such style. "I'm disappointed," he said, "that in a young country like this we must ape the Old World outfit. Why shouldn't the University set a standard of "simple manners" as well as purer laws. Let them cut out evening dress. Few of those boys can really afford it. And we really must not wear a class uniform."

Topper had read hard in Economics, and he had a theory. "What we want," he declared, "is a general return to simplicity. Hundreds of thousands of people don't get enough to eat. Now, what is produced is determined by what we demand. Let us cut out evening dress and big houses and plate and demand only what is needed to keep us fit and strong; and these things will be produced, not only for us, but for all." Of course, I saw through the fallacy of this straight away, but Topper was determined to act by it. "Why," he would say—and this was the only thing he got really worn about—"why, this method of ours simply comes to hitting the man that is down. In pre-historic days the lubber whose father had bequeathed him the stoutest arm took the lion's share of the grub, and the rest in their turn took what was left. Among us, the man whose father had the fattest purse not only takes the lion's share, but he also decides what sort of tuck there's going to be. And if, as happens, what he wants takes so much time and labour to make that others get nothing at all—so much the worse for them. It seems clear to me that not a single cigar, not a piece of silver, not a keg of whisky should be turned out till every man, woman and child in the land is getting three square feeds a day. And the next step? You knock off buying cigars, wearing silk socks and fuddling your head with wine."

Poor old Top had a love affair. From the way things went I don't think the trouble was very serious. He went out to an evening with me; and as we walked home I saw he was smitten. I arranged for him to see quite a lot of her. One day he began to ask me questions about her—where did she come from, who were her people, and what did they "do"? She was an English girl, come out for a few years' change, her father a Canon of the Church of England, with a tidy income. I really think she liked the old chap. But suddenly Top accepted a job in Canada, and came to say good-bye. He left me most of his books. He hadn't many, but there were a number that he had just bought on heredity, eugenics, and such like. I found them quite interesting.

I really liked Top, and it was a real jolt to part. I often thought it was a pity he had had such a bad start. If he'd been better off, he'd never have had those cranky ideas of his. "We're a queer kind of beast, Mr. Dodd."

H.M.

## Anzac Day

Solemn, magnificently sad,
Conquered by music that is full
Of graves and splendid sacrifice,
Listening to some low ministering voice
And seeing
Sights that could never be—
Poor souls! you look so strangely
At one tired woman who has lost two sons
And does not weep.

I watch you wistfully
And think
What tragedians you are—
In grief so dignified, and yet
Knowing so little of the scheme of things:
I watch you gaze askance
At one tired woman who has had no son—
Why should she weep?

W.E.L.

"The Editor will be pleased to hear of the death of any past students of the College."—Seen in contemporary college magazine.

An Irish-economist-lawyer is this:
The serpent has gone but has left us the hiss;
A man of the world who sees everything through
An economist's eyes—an an Irishman's, too!

H.M.

## Conversazione

On the last Friday of the second term the Science Faculty threw open its doors to the gullible public of Wellington. The attendance was good and the entertainment more or less a success.

After a very formal opening by Mr. P. Levi (Chairman of the College Council) the visitors were at liberty to attend lecturettes given by the various science professors or to wander aimlessly from room to room. A very obvious improvement would have been to number the rooms consecutively throughout, so that one could see all the exhibits by merely following a few finger pointers.

The Physics Department eclipsed all others; for its innumerable exhibits were all of a most interesting type. Their preparation must have necessitated several weeks' hard work and entailed a great expenditure of skill and money. The star item was the wireless telephone. Through this marvellous contrivance one could hear the strains of a gramophone situated on the floor below almost as well as when waiting for one's turn to don the receivers. An X-ray exhibit also attracted a large audience. But to see all the exhibits in this department alone would have taken three hours, and a Wellington audience must see everything, especially if there be no charge for seeing.

The Chemistry exhibits were much less pretentious, especially those held in the small laboratory. Easily the best were the liquid air experiments. Evidently the makers of doubtful perfumes had complete confidence in the ability of the Physics Department to keep people amused. It was noticed that for once the Chemistry labs. were devoid of those piles of dirty alembics, thermostats, and simple devices which had been found so useful in protecting the sensitive beach-tops from the ultra-violet rays of sunlight. It is to be sincerely hoped that the aforementioned articles were merely stowed away in some sunny room and not thrust down the sinks.

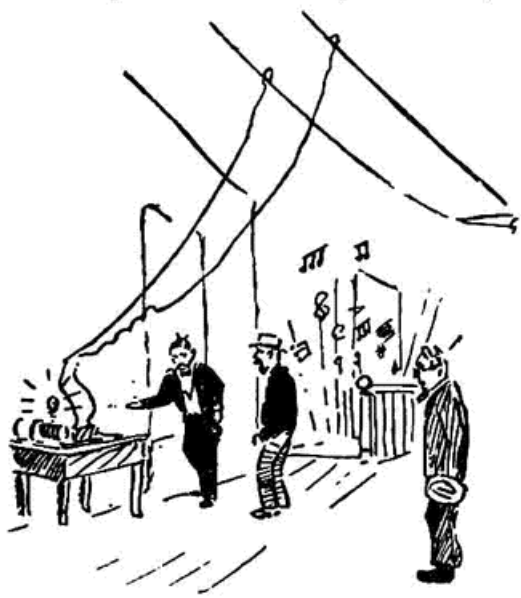
The Biological Department's exhibits were well chosen and not too numerous. One demure young lady made a great hit in showing all the inner workings of a cat-eater of doubtful origin and odour.

The intricacies of the human intellect and its working were manifested in the Psychological laboratory. In the absence of any intellect suitable for dissection and exhibition, the public had to be content with pre-arranged experiments, in which the public were the observers—or victims. An outstanding feature here was the freshness and eagerness of the demonstrators, this being probably due to the quick preparation of the exhibits.

The Geology display reflected great credit on those responsible. The exhibits were simple, neatly prepared, and easily understood. Moreover, there were not too many demonstrations crowded into one room.

Mathematics is a subject regarded by "the man in the street" as quite without charms. Nevertheless, the Mathematical Department's exhibits were a pleasant surprise to all who dared approach. Of absorbing interest were the models of projections of fourth dimensional solids.

Now that the clouds of war have rolled away the old University spirit is fast returning. The Conversazione this year gives us a good example. Next time, the public of Wellington should see a display equal in all respects to those of pre-war days.



## Farewell to Professor Easterfield

The Chemistry Department is still mourning the loss of Professor Easterfield. A few days before he left he delivered a farewell lecture to his old students. Here he sketched, in his ever lucid and jovial manner, his own career from early boyhood and worked in the history of Victoria College in a most instructing manner. The students were indeed fortunate in having suggested such a fruitful subject for an address. Those in a position to read between the lines got some idea of the depth of feeling which the severing of his connection with the Old College must have occasioned Professor Easterfield. Indeed, it is well known that he

designed the College himself and fought hard to have it placed on the new Technical College site. Not only with the past or with the present did he deal, but also with the future; for with regard to the betterment of the College he offered many valuable suggestions and encouragements, which we hope will have the desired result. At the conclusion of his address he was heartily applauded.

The President of the Students' Association (Mr. S. Mansfield), in presenting the Professor with a gold wristlet watch as a token of esteem from the students, made a very suitable speech, eloquently expressing the feelings of all those present. He wished Professor Easterfield all success in his new appointment, rightly stressing the manner in which the students regarded their late Professor, not only as a teacher, but also as a friend.

Professor Easterfield suitably replied in a few words, and the meeting closed with cheers for him given lustily in the good old style.

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Fresher: "I smashed two beakers in that experiment yesterday."
Audience: "What did the Prof. do?"
Fresher: He made a retort."

Teacher: "All day long we are breathing in oxygen. What do we breathe at night?"
Willie: "Nitrogen."

Teacher: "Jones, mention a unit of electricity."
Jones (waking up): "W'at?"
Teacher: "Correct."

An electrical supply merchant hung up the following sign in his window:—"Don't kill your wife. Let one of our electric washing machines do the dirty work."

Nervous Old Lady: "Constable, is it dangerous to put my foot on the tram rail?"
P.C. Murphy: "No, mum; not widout ye put yer other fut on the overhead wire."

X.: "Why did you drop that bun?"
Y.: "It gave me such a shock."
X.: "How's that."
Y.: "There was a currant in it."

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## Grief

Never was sorrow in the world before
  Like unto mine.
Never will sorrow in the world be more,
  Though for a thousand thousand years she pine,
And all the griefs that ever were of yore
  Are weak and seem as water unto wine.

For I red poppy round my brows have bound,
  And all in vain;
Have drunk the draught of hemlock and have found
  No sweet respite upon my bed of pain,
For sorrow springs as freshly from the ground
  As waving grasses after weeping rain.

C.Q.P.

# Richard Cockburn Maclaurin

**M.A. (Cant.) et N.Z., D.Sc. (Cant.), LLD. (Cant.)**

Richard Cockburn Maclaurin, descendant of a long line of intellectuals, was born at Lindean, Scotland, on 5th June, 1870. Of the Maclaurins of the eighteenth century, John, son of a most scholarly divine, was regarded as the greatest preacher Scotland produced in that century, while Colin, his brother, friend of Isaac Newton and Professor of Mathematics at Aberdeen and, later, at Edinburgh, is described as the one mathematician of first rank trained in Great Britain in the eighteenth century. Other men eminent in law and in letters have come of this stock. Maclaurin came to New Zealand with his parents at the age of five, and received his earlier education in the public school of which his father was teacher at Hautapu, in the Auckland district. Gaining a scholarship, he went to the Auckland College and Grammar School, and came top of the University Junior Scholarship list. At Auckland University College he had the great advantage of studying mathematics under Aldis, and he gained a Senior Scholarship. In 1892 he entered St. John's College, Cambridge. There he found himself one of a marvellously brilliant assemblage of students drawn from all parts of the world, partly by the Research degree in Science, more by the greatness of the men who were then bringing Cambridge to an eminence of fame that probably no University has ever surpassed, and among these famous men none more famous than J. J. Thomson. Maclaurin found himself working beside such men as Bromwich, Whitaker, Rutherford, C. T. R. Wilson, G. W. Walker, H. A. Wilson, Jeans, and many others who have achieved fame. Among his closest friends was Smuts. A member of the Victoria University College Council who was then at Cambridge, tells us that Maclaurin's day at Cambridge was filled in in this way—lectures, a walk with some of his more intimate friends, Hall, a couple of hours at whist, and then, about 9 at night, the beginning of a long evening's work. His friends were men of all countries, but especially those from overseas. The whole of the brilliant coterie recognised him as an intellectual peer, or something more than a peer. He took the degree of Bachelor in 1895, and that of Master in 1896. He was bracketed with the Senior Wrangler in the first division of the Mathematical Tripos, and he was awarded the Smith prize, his thesis being considered better than that of the Senior Wrangler, an almost unique honour. He was made a Fellow of St. John's. He then travelled for a time in the United States and in Canada, spending most of his time at famous Universities. He returned to Cambridge and took up seriously the study of law, gaining the McMahon studentship. He gained Whewwell Scholarship in law, and, just as he had gained the most coveted of all prizes in mathematics, so he now gained the most coveted prize in law, the Yorke prize. His thesis for this prize was on "The Title of Reality." This was towards the close of 1898, and at that time he was appointed to the Professorship in in mathematics at Victoria University College, one of the four original professorships. Victoria was then more impecunious than it is now, and he readily agreed, as did his coadjutors, to take work in addition to that for which he had been appointed, and he became the first Law Lecturer as well as the first Professor of Mathematics. How well he did the work of both faculties the first students of the College know, and their testimony is ample and

RICHARD COCKBURN MACLAURIN

M.A. (Cant.) et N.Z., D.Sc. (Cant.), LL.D. (Cant.)

ungrudging. They and all of us know what a hold he obtained upon them, and the pages of the earlier numbers of "The Spike" show how cordial and kindly were the relations that existed. On the appointment of Salmond, Maclaurin was relieved of the work in law. But it soon became evident that Salmond was too good a man for the University to afford to keep. Maclaurin was then appointed Dean of the aculty of Law, resigning Mathematics. But, as we could not keep Salmond, neither could we keep Maclaurin, and in 1907 he accepted appointment to the Chair of Mathematics and Physics at Columbia University, New York. In 1908 he was appointed President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. His services there may be summed up in words taken from the memorial pamphlet issued by the Institute:—

"Caesar Augustus found Rome brick and left it marble. Richard Cockburn Maclaurin, ten years ago, found a great institution barred from potential supremacy in its field by poverty. Trained as a scholar and investigator rather than as administrator, he addressed himself to the problem of administration and of endowment under heart-breaking difficulties.

"In ten years he moved the Institute to Cambridge, found the land and the money to buy the land, found a munificent donor, found subsidy from the State, made a statesmanlike arrangement with Harvard University, put the Institute at the service of the Government in time of war and administered that service notably, then laboured for a permanent endowment which should leave him free to carry out his long-cherished plans for more perfect organisation and usefulness."

The tribute to his devotion goes on to say:—

"Worn out with that struggle for money, he died, as died Rogers and Walker before him, sacrifices. He saw his great endowment secure, his student body doubled, his faculty growing, and the inception of a plan which should give the school permanent and increasing funds and unexampled opportunities for usefulness.

"At the moment of that triumph, on the threshold of that greater constructive service to which he had looked forward so eagerly for ten years, he died. His death was tragic, but in proportion as it was tragic, noble. To him more than to any other single man the world owes the new Institute, which is the old Institute for the first time capable of its opportunities. The foundation stones of this new school are cemented with his life-blood. That fact, according to ancient tradition, should make its walls eternal. Let it be so!"

Maclaurin's death took place on 15th January last. His illness had been a short one, and at first no danger was feared. But what was at first thought to be influenza of the ordinary type developed as pneumonia, and this acting on a system weakened by unremitting and arduous work, he was unabl eto shake off. We, his older friends, join with his newer friends across the sea in heratfelt sympathy extended to Mrs. Maclaurin and her two boys and to his relatives in New Zealand.

"Maclaurin's published work," says Professor Sommerville, "is confined almost entirely to mathematical physics. His first important paper, published in the Transactions of the Cambridge Philosophical Society in 1898, shortly before he came to New Zealand, was an extended monograph dealing with the solutions of a certain differential equation and its application to various

problems in mathematical physics. From 1905 to 1907 he contributed a series of five papers to the Proceedings of the Royal Society of London, all relating to the theory of optics. These were embodied in his "Theory of Light, Part I." (Cambridge Univ. Press, 1908), an original and scholarly treatise in which the author develops the fundamental results by the Principle of Least Action. It was the intention of the author that this volume should be followed by two further parts, but unfortunately his intention was never carried out.

"In 1902 he attended the meeting of the Australasian Association for the Advancement of Science, at Hobart, and delivered an address on "The Scope and Method of Mathematical Physics."

## Sonnet

And is this all, this piety of prayer,
  This sanctity in solemn chapel nave,
  This coward supplication to the grave
Born of dull fear and nurtured by despair
In gloomy dungeons hid from sun and air,
  With selfish strife their little souls to save
  That all men's nobler instincts from them drave,
If there be God, then must I seek him there?

Nay rather in the glances of the moon
  On dew-hung branches I shall find content,
Or where the south-wind, shod in silver shoon,
Makes the white blossoms tremble, or the tryst
  Of wakening skylark with the bow half-bent
Of summer skies, sun-flooded amethyst.

September, 1918. C.Q.P.

A Liberal, sir, in opinion is he,
Impatient of dogma, but sure as can be,
He's got the whole cheese where St. Paul had the germ:
He'll take the goodwill but it's not the Old Firm.

H.M.

# Plunket Medal Contest

The fourteenth annual contest for the Plunket Medal was held in the Town Hall on Friday the 10th September. The Debating Society Committee no doubt felt uneasy as to whether such a large hall could be presentably filled, but the citizens of Wellington (possibly out of mere curiosity, possibly in anticipation of hilarious amusement, and surely in ignorance or forgetfulness of the length of the programme and the hardness of the chairs) arrived in numbers that would have rejoiced the hearts of a box-office manager or an Evangelist. Mr. G. O. Cooper made an efficient albeit somewhat belligerent chairman. His belligerency, however, was well called for by the inane and stupid interruptions emanating at times from a noisy minority at the back of the hall, a minority whose sum total of intelligence and sportsmanship must be in inverse ratio to the loudness of their cackle and the banality of their remarks, in view of the fact that they did not hesitate to interrupt even the women competitors by clumsy gibes and futile noises. Such individuals might be imagined as playing "tag" in the middle of the running track in the course of a sports contest, or playing marbles on the floor of Westminster Abbey.

The judges (Hon. A. T. Ngata, M.P., Rev. H. W. Burridge, M.A., BD., and F. V. Fraser, M.A., L.L.B.) comprised as good a bench of judges as could be got to judge an oratorical contest.

The first speaker was Miss Norman, who spoke on Richard John Seddon. Miss Norman had the unenviable task of "breaking the ice" for the later speakers, and is to be congratulated on the resolute manner in which she delivered her speech to a critical audience in spite of unfair interruption. But from a man's point of view, her speech was not oratorical. She failed to bring before her audience a picture of that rugged figure of colonial history whose life is susceptible of such highly dramatic description. The speech was just a quiet little talk, with a few rather too obviously memorised "flowery" touches. However, it is in this scribe's opinion altogether impossible to judge both men and women in the same oratorical effort.

After Mr. W. E. Bate had wasted a lot of valuable time on a mass of platitudinous introduction, his audience realised that he was talking about Christopher Columbus, and from that point on he held their attention. As he warmed up to his subject, Mr. Bate showed that he is a young speaker of promise. His choice of words was good, his delivery confident, and his voice pleasing. He wants, however, much practise and study in the art of elocution.

Mr. J. W. G. Davidson boldly undertook to wax oratorical over such a mouthful of sound as Doctor Rabindranath Tagore (a name which the judges in their later remarks from the stage showed commendable skill in avoiding). Mr. Davidson certainly succeeded in his task. His speech appealed to the audience both by reason of the picturesque character of the hero and also on account of the sincerity and forcefulness of the speaker. He somewhat injudiciously ,however, dragged into his speech some extraneous and highly debateable matter not acceptable to a non-socialistic audience. Mr. Davidson is a speaker who, with the confidence born of further experience, will probably be able to carry an audience away with him particularly if the audience be an emotional one.

Mr. S. A. Wiren had prepared a well-polished and carefully worded eulogy of Hannibal. Unfortunately, what points the

speaker scored for his matter he lost on delivery. He spoke at a far too rapid rate, and in a voice lacking in modulation. He also gave one two impressions: first that he was in a hurry, and second that he had a grievance against his audience and a pitying contempt for their lack of appreciation for his hero.

Miss Harle chatted quietly and confidentially about Abraham Lincoln, after frequent reference to a businesslike bunch of notes. Her speech would have been "lovely" to a drawing-room meeting, but a Town Hall audience did not enthuse over the parts it was able to hear.

Mr. F. Haigh also chose an American President— Woodrow Wilson. This speaker was at first nervous and unconvincing, but as he progressed he improved greatly, and made an excellent finish. He needs, however, to pay a deal of attention to both pronunciation and enunciation. "Guvmint of the day," for example, has an ugly sound.

Mr. W. E. Leicester's highly dramatic speech on Tom Kettle was unquestionably the best of the evening. Although probably 90 per cent. of the audience had never heard of Tom Kettle, their attention was closely held by the speaker throughout his speech. Mr. Leicester made the very most of his subject—his word painting was eloquent, his enunciation clear, and his manner earnest. Whatever fault there may have been lay perhaps in a slight overstraining for dramatic effect.

Mr. W. A. Sheat concluded the contest with a speech on Oliver Cromwell. Here again good matter was marred by a somewhat awkward delivery. Both he and Mr. Wiren had great difficulty in managing (and hiding) their hands. Mr. Sheat, however, fixed his audience with a somewhat distraught stare, and that, coupled with an apparently burning passion of admiration for his hero, kept the attention of his hearers. Mr. Sheat will make a powerful debater.

The award of the judges placed Mr. Leicester first, Mr. Davidson second, and Mr. Sheat third. After Mr. Fraser had explained the basis of marking adopted by the judges, Mr. Ngata, one of the ablest public speakers in New Zealand, made some interesting remarks on oratory. His Excellency the Acting-Governor- General (Sir Robert Stout, K.C.M.G.) then presented the medal to the winner.

The Capping celebrations were, on the whole, fairly satisfactory this year, and various functions were carried through successfully. As an entertainment for and a Reunion of Old Students, however, they left much to be desired. In the first place, the dates decided on made it impossible for many teachers, who had fully expected to be here, to take part. On the other hand, the present students were so busily engaged in the production of the Extravaganza and in the completing of the arrangements for the Procession and the Ball that they had little or no time left for the renewal of old friendships and the forming of new ones with students who have left behind but not forgotten their College days.

## Capping

The Capping ceremony this year might be summed up in one word—disgraceful. The function was held at 3.30 p.m. on the same day as the Capping procession. Thus we treated Wellington to two disgraceful exhibitions in one day.

The Concert Chamber of the Town Hall was well filled with the friends of the graduates and the College. Some undergraduates were also present, and it is rumoured that one of them made an interjection during the performance. At the appointed hour the graduates of the year (some of them) trooped in in single file, much after the style of the Haeremai Club when painting the town red. The spectacle was not marred by uniformity in the manner of wearing the hoods; this was done purposely by the responsible members of the Graduates' Association and the Professorial Board, who so keenly helped the new graduates with their make-up. Most shocking of all was the singing. While we may not be able to reach a high pitch of enthusiasm over the quality of our College songs, we must not show our dreadful secret by refusing to learn them. The attempts at harmony displayed on this occasion were simply appalling. Why had there been no practice? Everybody was too busy with the Extravaganza, that colossal undertaking which this year has strangled all College spirit and substituted the spirit of the Banking House.

The Chairman of the College Council (Mr. Watson), in one of his usual endless speeches, told of the high percentage of casualties amongst University men in the great war. Then one by one the graduates of the year wended their way towards the stage, carefully wriggling through a barrage of chairs and skilfully avoiding

the piano, till at last they spied a small flight of steps. A hurried ascent to the stage, an exchange of handgrips with the Bishop of Wellington, a hurried descent, another scramble towards oblivion, and the presentation was over. The Bishop acknowledged it a great honour to be shown to the graduates, whom he congratulated. He then gave an address on imagination, which well served to show that impromptu speakers never err on the score of brevity. Following the practise of the local vaudeville the event of the day was placed last. A striking contrast to all that had preceded it was the rare treat given by Professor Newton, Rhodes Professor of History at the University of London. As an example of eloquence and force his speech must have inspired even the members of our Debating Society.

Now it is quite evident that our Capping ceremony has degenerated into a nuisance. The graduates do not want it, the undergraduates are quite indifferent, and the Professorial Board does not seem exactly enthusiastic. Let us therefore remember the motto of Wellington—Follow Auckland.

## "The Dogs"

The delightfully fizzy sensation of going to "The Dogs" is now a memory pigeon-holed away somewhere in the cerebral centres or relegated to the limbo of lost but unforgotten things. Our Extravaganza was the success of the year. Cabaret, camp and election-mart mingled joyfully amidst a blare of trumpets so pulse-stirring that "The Reveille" which followed many months after seemed like the wailing notes of the "Last Post." For two whole nights, Folly trod on the heels of Youth and Merriment on the corns of Time, and everyone "went gay."

To those of us who entered the theatre, as nescient as at our nativity, the foreword gave some idea of the pot pourri that was to follow. Parliament was to cut its way through the jungle of the ages. As the piece progressed, the idea developed—which is not usually the case in such productions as these. The interest of the audience was caught and—what is better still—held from the excellent rendering of the considerably modified "Prologue to Pagliacci" until the final lowering of the curtain. Parliament typified in 2020 A.D. as a palace of kicking legs and popping corks is a prospect that throws out definite hope for the future. Of the four scenes this was easily the most successful. As a spectacle, superb. Nothing could be more artistic than a black-and-white colour scheme carried into effect, and this effect was well sustained by the somewhat alluring frequenters of the Cabaret. The first act, also—that taking place in the vicinity of Sherwood Forest—made an effective opening, and the slaughtering of Simon de Montfort provided not a little amusement. Acts II. and III. tended at times towards the wearisome. Politicians, on the platform or in the House, are generally too lacking in individualism to make good subject-matter for humour.

Digressing for a moment from the reviewing of the revue, let me say a word about histrionic talent. Mr. Mazengarb did not disappoint us. Indeed, he and Lady Blastor shared the honours of the evening. As "officah" and "The Right Henry" he swaggered as ungracefully and warbled as untunefully as circumstances demanded. Mr. E. Rishworth, who played Lady Blastor, had a more difficult role to fill. He showed himself to be a master of the

art of coquetry, and caused as great a flutter as the Prince when he arrived on the scene. Without this talented lady the act would have been rather flat. Premier (Miss H. Easterfield) cut a very dashing figure and fully convinced the audience that not only could she sing but also that she believed all the words of her song, "How we put them in their place." The air "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes" was singularly inappropriate, mais n'importe! The Prince of Wales (Mr. W. Watkins) fully played to "the dear boy, so unspoiled by popularity" that he was. I am forced to confess that his acting and dancing are more reliable than his voice, which has a tendency to lose its way as it ascends. Sir Simon (Mr. P. M. Smith) and Sir James (Mr. K. Low) both acted well; I predict a great future for the former if he pursues his military career more assiduously. But lest we forget! Misses A Cooke and R. Horsley looked very charming and sang very sweetly in the opening to Act IV., and what more can we expect?

Now, what of general impressions! I am not going into comparisons because I am not an archaeologist, and leave the past to the author of "The Golden Bough." The show, taking everything all round, was a triumph of spectacularism, and gained in magnificence what it lost on the vocal side. The choruses showed up the absentees from the practices, and consequently did not afford as much satisfaction as they otherwise might have done. Yet, where is the humour of yesteryear? Where the side-shows? Raid the Cabaret, run a tote in Parliament, do anything to raise a real, hearty, democratic laugh instead of this titter from the intellectual, who, for the most part, would smile at anything.

Finally, let me say that whatever praise is due must be apportioned also amongst the members of the orchestra (the conductor, Mr. W. H. Stainton, in particular), the six "trippers of the light fantastic," Miss M. Richmond, and, last but not least, Mr. E. Evans, who threw himself heart and soul into making "The Dogs" as great a success financially as otherwise. That he succeeded in both no one will attempt to deny. Were he not so shy and unassuming I should say a great deal more, but he knows it all already, and so there you are.

LEW.

## Capping Ball

The Ball was held in the Town Hall on a brilliant evening. The hall was brightly decorated and a gay and festive throng strove to keep time to a one-step (which some of them sometimes confused with a fox-trot) whenever their lengthy stay at supper would permit them. Altogether a successful evening—successful financially also, as someone was heard to remark, with an accent of surprise. Extravaganza over, the dancers suffered not from stage fright, as in the preceding year, nor did the strains of Good-bye" according to Tosti provoke pictures of St. Thomas Aquinas and the sordid stake. The alcoves were crowded with intellectual eminences, and the Town Hall had never held so many brilliant people since Mr. Oakley Browne's summer campaign. De congratulate all concerned with the arrangements, which were a decided advance on 1919, and hope they may officiate again.

Wanted to Sell, full-size extension Dining-room Table and Perambulator.—"Evening Post." An original combination of two necessary evils.

## Memorial Stone Reunion

Punctually at 11.30 a.m. on Friday, 14th May, His Excellency the Governor-General, Lord Liverpool, arrived at College to lay the War Memorial stone in the new wing.

The weather was so stormy that the attendance was extremely poor. Lord Liverpool delivered a short speech, in which, after expressing sympathy with the friends of the fallen, he paid a fine tribute to the work of our Universities.

"We have been told many times that one of the chief contributory causes to the success of the system of British education is the fact that our learning consists of two portions—one that seeks to inculcate into the mind the knowledge which is derived by the study of books and research, and the other which fills the spirit with the true attributes of manliness, so that the nation may raise up citizens worthy of the heritage handed down by those who have suffered much that our people should live under the free institutions which have become the watchword of our race. To-day, therefore, we commemorate the work of men who never forgot what they had learnt amid the calm which the times of peace bring to those who pass their early years in our halls of learning . . . . Work hard and play hard is a good combination; leave out one and the other becomes abortive. Their joint union means the comradeship which has been so apparent during the years of war, and which is even more necessary if we are to overcome the period of unrest and difficulty which the struggle has forced upon the world."

## The Luncheon

The Luncheon at the Y.M.C.A. Rooms was probably as enjoyable as any of the Reunion functions. The attendance was good; indeed, the room was overcrowded,, and the programme was carried out successfully. A true Reunion atmosphere pervaded the scene, an air of brightness and a happy recollection of good old times. Mr. G. G. G. Watson was in the chair. After the toast of "The King" had been drunk, Sir Robert Stout, the Chancellor of the University of New Zealand, proposed "Victoria University College," a toast celebrated with great enthusiasm. Mi Clement Watson replied.

Professor Kirk then proposed "Past Students," and after the singing of "Absent Friends" Professor Robertson replied.

"The Graduates of the Year" was proposed by the chairman. The chorus, "Here Come the Graduates," followed, and Miss Fenton, M.Sc., and Mr. G. W. Morice, B.Sc., replied on behalf of the graduates.

The last toast on the list, "The Professors and Staff, Past and Present," was proposed by the President of the Students' Association, Mr. Mansfield, and replied to by Professor Sommerville. The singing of "Just One Stave More" concluded a bright and successful luncheon.

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Wanted, men for Nursery Work.—"Evening Post." A "Plunket Society" medallist should meet the case. How about applying, Wilf?

# The Lesson of the Peace Treaty

"We are in this war from motives of purest chivalry."
—Mr. Lloyd George, November 10, 1914.

Germany has occupied a great position in the world. It is not our wish to question or destroy that position, but rather to turn her aside from hopes and schemes of military domination and to see her devote all her strength to the great beneficent tasks of the world.—Mr. Lloyd George, January 18, 1918.

"We will get out of her all you can squeeze out of a lemon, and a bit more. I will squeeze her until you can hear the pips squeak. . . . . I would strip Germany as she has stripped Belgium."—Sir E. Geddes, after the Armistice.

"Little has been overlooked which might impoverish Germany now or obstruct her development in future."—J. M. Keynes, C.B., British Treasury Representative at the Peace Conference and Deputy Controller of the Exchequer on the Supreme Economic Council, after the Peace Treaty.

For five long years of war the people of the Allied nations listened to the altruistic aims given expression to by their statesmen, and believing, sacrificed their all in a supreme effort to lay the foundations of an enduring peace; entering on a "war to end war," they looked for a day when, the victory gained, the Allies would prove to the world that this of all wars was a war for a noble ideal. The years dragged on, and as the Angel of Death crossed the threshold of home after home, statesmen renewed their assurances that these sacrifices would find a glorious consummation in a new world spirit that would abolish for all time the cruelties of war. Over nine million lives were sacrificed on the battlefield to gain this ideal, and in dying the men presented to their statesmen an opportunity of shaping this new world. Human history has no record of a more sacred trust, and human history has no record of a greater betrayal.

In 1914, when men were being asked to offer themselves for active service, the assurance came, "As the Lord liveth, we were not envying her territory—we sought not a yard of her colonies," and in 1919, Germany a crippled nation, the same men who voiced these sentiments snatched from their enemy over a million square miles of territory. "Peoples and promises are not to be bartered about from Sovreignty to Sovereignty, as if they were chattels and pawns in a game"—this in the early days of 1918—in 1919 Alsace-Lorraine once again in her chequered history changes hands, the Saar Basin is to be governed by a commission of five, including only one representative of the people concerned; the commission is to control the schools and public services, and after fifteen years the inhabitants will be permitted to decide on the nation to which they shall be attached. In 1918, the Allied nations offered to Germany as the basis of peace negotiations a programme that included an undertaking that the Allied statesmen would inflict no punitive damages—but a month later, this solemn engagement forgotten, the British Prime Minister left for the Peace Conference pledged to wring from Germany the entire cost of the war, and still it was a war urged in defence of the sanctity of treaties. The history of the blockade tells a similar story—inflicted in direct violation of an undertaking to provision Germany,

it was relaxed ultimately only on the protest of British soldiers who themselves had seen the effects of this most brutal weapon of war. How many times did the war patriot and the recruiting officer picture in vivid language the vision of a conquering German army occupying the Homeland. To-day there is an army of occupation in Germany—its officers are occupying the best German hotels, and at the point of the bayonet the German people are compelled to pay for the upkeep of this army 65 per cent. more than they paid for the upkeep of the whole German army and navy in 1914. Is this, then, the peace that our leaders preached?—is this the spirit that will reconcile the peoples and make war impossible?

"The Nation" has spoken truly—the people have been betrayed. The record of the betrayal provides tragic reading, but it is not without its lesson, and for us it has a special significance. As the youth of England were called in 1914, so we of the younger generation in the future may again be called at the sound of the bugle to fight for purposes unknown. In the knowledge of the events of these years we owe it to the generations to come that we shall refuse to write again the story of such a tragedy—it is our sacred duty rather to repudiate that spirit of international hatred and revenge that sows broadcast the seeds of new wars and to cultivate instead a passionate emotion for peace that will provide the basis for a League of Peoples.

A Frenchman has said that the atmosphere of the Conference seemed to mark the end of an age: Let us make it the last act of the old order. The signs and portents would seem to point to a fulfilment of this prophecy. Only yesterday, when Englishmen were asked to embark on a war with Russia, there occurred an event that will be recorded in history as one of the great landmarks in the movement towards International Peace. The Council of Action, without the shedding of one drop of blood, will do more to secure "peace among men" than all the violence and bloodshed of the war.

It is significant that this step comes from the Labour Movement. Of the Peace Conference, Mr. Keynes has declared: "Two rival schemes for the future polity of the world took the field—the Fourteen Points of the President, and the Carthaginian Peace of Clemenceau." There are in world affairs to-day the same two opposing ideals—the old ideal of selfish nationalism leading to war and "still endless war," the new ideal of international co-operation and friendship making for the reconciliation of peoples; on the one side the reactionaries and the militarists, and on the other the believers in Internationalism and the repudiation of force. The doctrinaires, the Radical Liberals, the President Wilsons, have eloquently preached the new, but in practice they have failed. There is only one force in the world with strength of purpose sufficient to win the victory for the new ideal. Says a current religious magazine: "Nothing would have been more interesting than to watch the struggle between what we may call the 'old' and the 'new' as evidenced in the Versailles deliberations. The whole Conference may be aptly regarded as a test case, and the issue has shown us fairly clearly the comparative strength of the two conflicting principles at the moment. There is, as a matter of fact, only one positive internationalism in the world to-day, and that is the rapidly developing internationalism of Labour. If, as it

seems certain, internationalism to be an integral part of the new order, then it would appear more than likely that the directive influence in the world's politics will shortly pass into the hands of Labour, for in Labour alone lies the hope of future International Peace.

J.W.G.D.

## The Memorial Window

The memorial transept to be built in the new library on the second floor of the new wing will be an artistic and worthy tribute to those students who sacrificed so much to serve with the forces. Students past and present are being circularised with the object of collecting the necessary funds. It is imperative that the requisite amount should be forthcoming immediately, so all are asked to remember the object and give punctually and liberally.

## Notes from Training College

The rain and wind still beat on Kelburn Hill and incidentally upon motley bands of students wending a weary way to their white-walled College. Many are secretly wishing to get wet enough to be sent home, and others are looking forward to the days when such unpleasant toilings will be left behind. Still, when better days come—and there have not been many grey days—we find that with sadness we view the time of our departure, and we realise how happy has been the year. The breaking of the saying, "Early to bed and early to rise," &c., has not prevented the spending of many jolly, wholly happy, care-free days We are a band of good friends working for the same cause.

One of the happiest points about the year has been the increased number of returned men amongst us. They have been a great asset to our social life and have passed on to us the benefit of their wide experience. Early in the year the Minister for Education unveiled a Memorial Tablet on which are inscribed the names of all old Training College students who fell in the war. Beneath are written the words, "Pro patria et ante diem periit," and what better can we say of them?

Our exuberance is marred only here and there by the blank despondency of those who, by reason of many lectures, have been bored to an attitude of indifference. For the rest, that teacher's third sense, humour, comes to their aid. It gives the seniors immeasurable satisfaction to see the juniors, out from their Method Lecture, indignant or amused over the same old jokes which have come down through the ages. At present we are discussing "teaching by suggestion," allegorically symbolised by "Give the scones a fright, Charlie!" Our elevated position, as judges of the controversy of Webb v. Welton, which has for years been swaying the educational world, has now been handed over to the juniors, whom we deem far too inexperienced for a question so momentous. Still, our minute attention is directed towards the use of slang in schools. "To be in a hole" is to be passed. "To be in a fix" is such unquestionable slang that some of us are

afraid that our "marriage to blackboards" will leave us tongue-tied.

Our many old students will be glad to learn that we still study hygiene and have an occasional examination, preferably on Capping Day—that we have proved by intricate calculation that the Library is sufficiently lighted, but that the ventilation of the Geography room is lamentable; also we have decided at the earliest opportunity to change the hot water heaters for open fires.

Life up at Training College, scholastic, social and athletic, is intimately bound up with that of the University, and so we wish to recommend several new books which we have proved of assistance up here:—

"Hints on All Sorts"—Prof. Bl-ke.
"Small Talk for the Library"—G - - ce Ap - - - n.
"Tit-bits of the Mother Tongue"—Webb.
"The youngster, eh - - h"—N - - Go - ld.
"Are we school boarders? Yes."—Stevenson (R.L.?)
"The Etiquette of Handkerchief Drill"—Wald - n.

## Law Notes

The Professor, discussing a difficult point in trusts: "Don't try to side-track me, Mr. C——y. Place yourself in the Judge's position. If you were on the Bench, what would you do?"

Student: "Call for legal argument, sir."

Question: Is a trust for the maintenance of a first-class road between Wellington and the Hutt good or bad?

Answer of bright student: It is bad, since it is for something which is not in existence.

Who was the law student who, after celebrating a football victory, expounded the rule in Allhusen v. Whittel to the tram conductor all the way home, and next morning received full marks for his class test?

We congratulate one of the law students upon obtaining the medal of the "Plunket Society" and trust that he will not fail to send a suitable testimonial to "Glaxo" or "Mellin's Food." We understand that he is to be made an honorary Irishman by the Hibernian Society.

A certain student well known in the library recently spent two hours attempting to translate the words "soto decide," which he discovered in some law notes, only to be informed later that the classical appearance was caused by bad spacing in the notes.

Mr. Winston Churchill drives a Ford motor-car. It is the simplest car made, and very easy to understand; its reliability and economy are bye words.—"Evening Post." So eminently suitable; it is pleasing to hear that Mr. Churchill has acquired something of reliability and economy. May this continue!

## Nāiade (Rebikoff op. 15, No. 1)

### (For X.M.H.)

What seeketh she
Who stealeth from the starry gliding stream,
So lightly treading that the grasses seem
Scarce moved? her young breast trembles and her pale arms gleam
Mysteriously.

So silently
The moon doth bathe her slender body white
That like a wraith she passes from the light
Into the secret shadow of the woodland night. . . .
What seeketh she?

So delicately
She draweth intertwining twigs apart
And peereth through the trees; O, see her start,
O list! the sudden struggle of her prison'd heart. . .
What seeketh she?

J.C.B.

## Letters to the Editor

Editor of "The Spike."

Dear Sir,—I send you the appended advertisement which appeared in a local paper not long ago. I thought it might interest you and might be worthy of some comment from your learned pen. To say the least, I was very surprised that there should be any necessity for such an appeal from any student, and it would seem to cast a doubt upon the captivating powers of our charming women students. Hoping this might be deemed worthy of your notice,—I am, &c.,

A STUDENT.

THE MELANCHOLY APPEAL.

MATRIMONIAL—Young man, attending University, with good prospects, desires to correspond with young lady, view to matrimony. letters exchanged.—Write 840, Evening Post.

In such a hopeless cause surely comment is needless. The appeal reflects not on the "captivating power of our charming women students," but the lack of judgment or absolute worthlessness of the appellant.—[Ed. "Spike."]

Editor of "The Spike."

Sir,—It is with growing apprehension, and I might almost say disgust, that I notice the increasing number of people within our precincts who should not be there. I refer principally to the "flapper"—that giddy little thing of sixteen summers who is becoming but a too common sight in our halls and corridors, and at our dances. Now, sir, it is high time something was done if we are to maintain our status as a University College and not sink to the level of a night school for the care and guidance of every young and irresponsible individual who has managed to scrape a matriculation pass, which is becoming quite a rare thing nowadays,

apparently, judging by a number of the "women"—if they deserve the title—students.

My contention is that these young girls have neither the maturity of mind nor the sobriety of conduct that is becoming to a University student. Surely it is not too much to ask of women students that when they attend lectures they put up their hair.

Thanking you for your space,—I am, &c.

ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

So as not to interfere with the Extravaganza practices this Club remained in abeyance during the first term. When, however, a start was made in June, a most enthusiastic band of singers assembled beneath the baton of the Club's staunchest friend, Mr. Wilson.

The opening function took place on Monday, 30th June, when a social and dance was held in the Gymnasium. A really splendid evening resulted—an evening the enjoyment of which was enhanced rather than lessened by the doubtful nature of the liquid refreshment. The committee takes this opportunity of officially stating that the beverage was coffee, and that, in spite of any evidence to the contrary, did contain milk.

The Club this year rejoices in the membership of a rather satisfactory number of male voices, with whose assistance some very fine work has been attempted and very creditable results achieved.

The 8—9 lecture is a considerable handicap, and in extending the practice hour from 9 to 9.30 an attempt has been made to enable enthuiasts to keep in touch with the Club's activities.

One of the principal aims of the Club is social, and the committee, as the summer advances, intends to keep this already in view.

# Women's Club

The annual general meeting was held on 28th July, and vigorous discussion took place as to the part such a club should play in College life. When the Club was inaugurated in 1918, its chief object was to encourage the social life among the women students, and to provide opportunities for present students to meet past students. Now it is felt that the aims should be widened—that the Club should touch all sides of women's life at College, the athletic, the social and the intellectual. It was decided to ask the other Women's Clubs, viz., the Basketball and the Hockey, to amalgamate with the Women's Club—the latter being prepared to take an active part in whatever affected women at College. The Club has already affiliated with the Women's National Council.

A sub-committee was set up to consider the formation of a Women's Dramatic Club and a Women's Debating Club.

During the year the Club has given a dance to the Haeremai Club and has also held a social evening for its own members. We should like once more to remind past tudents that they would always be very welcome.

# Haeremai Club

At the general meeting it was decided that the Club should take over the men's new common room and supply, if possible, a billiard table for the use of all students.

On Saturday, 31st July, a most successful dance was held in the Gymnasium, everybody thoroughly enjoying themselves.

A smoke concert is being arranged for early in the 3rd term.

# Christian Union

The most important event of the Christian Union year is the annual Summer Conference, which last summer was held at Geraldine. Students from all the four colleges were present, together with a large number of past students. The town and its surroundings were delightful, and the hospitality of the citizens unbounded. The great value of these conferences is the opportunity they supply of meeting a completely new set of congenial people, and freely exchanging ideas. All students should consider the possibility of attending this year's conference, to be held at Te Kuiti.

As usual, study circles have been formed this year, and have met weekly to study Dr. T. R. Glover's "Jesus of History," a brilliant and fascinating study of the Master's personality and thought. During the third term two tutorial classes are to be held, one on the book of Jonah, led by Miss M. England, and the other on the present missionary problem, led by Mr. E. K. Lomas.

Throughout the year the ordinary fortnightly meetings have been held. The Bishop of Wellington addressed the first meeting on "The Outlook for Religion." He stressed the critical nature of the present international position, pointing out that the League of Nations was dead, and that the only hope for the future of European civilisation lay in the union of the Churches. In the beginning of the second term, Mr. T. M. Haslett, M.A., visited the College as travelling secretary. He addressed a large men's meeting at V.U.C., and also addressed the students of the Training College. Later, he addressed a general meeting of the Union, taking as his subject, "Deeds or Creeds?" A large meeting assembled to hear Professor Marsden's address on religion and science, "Is Mars Inhabited?" The Professor traced the development of the universe from the huge gaseous nebulae down to the electrons that compose the atoms. He pointed to the perfect order and harmony prevailing throughout nature as the supreme argument for the existence of an almighty power governing and pervading all things. "Nationalism and Christianity" was the subject dealt with by Mr. Howell, Director of the Technical College. Rev. F. W. Rowlands, speaking on "Japan," also stressed the international problems of to-day. The last address of the term was on "The Vocation of a Lawyer," by Mr. O. B. Mazengarb, M.A., LL.B. In the third term we are looking forward to an address by Professor B. E. Murphy. On Sunday, August 1st, a special students' service was conducted in St. Andrew's Church by Dr. John Kirk, of Canton, China, a prominent medical missionary. Dr. Kirk, who is a young man of strikingly vigorous personality, delivered a powerful sermon, a direct appeal for service on the mission field.

# Basket Ball Club

This year the formation of a Women's Basketball Association has given our Club the opportunity of meeting other Wellington teams; matches are played on Saturday afternoon on the Clyde Quay grounds.

Practices are held on Thursday evening in the Gymnasium from 8-9 p.m. Early in the year, to supplement the Club's finances, and to contribute something to a fund destined to assist in the sending of a basketball team to next year's tournament, the Club held a very successful dance.

We hope to get together a strong and enthusiastic team by next Easter.

It can honestly be said that in the matter of attendance the debates held by the Society this year mark an advance, and that the renewed interest which has been displayed in the activities of the Club forebodes a successful year.

The increased attendance, however, has not been reflected in the number of new speakers, and as it is one of the objects of the Society to develop the latent powers of oratory in the students of the College, we trust that before the conclusion of the coming term a number of students will have commenced their oratorical career under the auspices of the Debating Society.

The selection of the Committee for the year was made at the Annual General Meeting on 13th April. During the meeting reference was made by several speakers to the debt that the Society owed to the late Lord Plunket.

The first debate of the season centred round the much discussed problem of Indentured Labour, a motion "That the policy of exploiting the Pacific Islands by means of indentured labour is not in the best interests of the British race" being moved by Mr. J. Davidson, supported by Mr. W. A. Sheat, and opposed by Mr. Sullivan, who was seconded in his opposition by Mr. A. McCormick. The mover contended that the problem presented another phase of the conflict between the interests of property and the interests of human life. "The essential qualities of national greatness are moral, not material," and moral interests should precede commercial interests. Mr. Sullivan was of opinion that if the British race were to be supreme in the great economic fight that faced the world, the method of developing the resources of the Islands by means of indentured labour was necessary. After an interesting discussion round subjects varying from the bona fides of the Labour Party to the relative attractiveness of an industrious Chinaman and a native Samoan, the audience decided by fifteen votes to five that the system was detrimental to the nation's best interests.

The Judge, Mr. Caughley, M.A., placed the first five speakers in the following order: Mr. J. Davidson, Mr. H. McCormick, Mr. O' Donnell, Mr. Pope, Mr. Wiren.

The Presidential address was the occasion of the next meeting of the Society. Professor Robertson, in the course of an instructive address on "The Philosophy of the Practical," explained that the terms practical and theoretical wrongly associated with the successful and the unsuccessful were in reality one and the same. Reality consisted of what we can think and what we can do, the process of thinking being presented in two phases, that of thinking intellectually and that of thinking in images, the former being characteristic of philosophers, and the latter of poets. Dealing with the practical, the lecturer showed that the ethic and the economic could not be separated; the ethic could not be reduced to defined principles—it was immaterial and universal.

Professor Robertson was accorded a hearty vote of thanks, the Chairman expressing the pleasure of the Society at the appointment to the staff of another graduate of Victoria College.

At the next meeting of the Society a debate was held on the relative stages in evolution of man and woman. Miss A. Harle, supported by Miss Norman, contending "that woman had evolved further than man," while Mr. S. A. Wiren, seconded by Mr. P. Martin Smith, on behalf of mankind maintained a distinct opposition to the suggestion. Miss Harle contended that force united with reason had been the old and the wrong line of evolution—the new must be towards the social ideal. Woman's greatest power was in her finely developed emotions, and the future would give to her the opportunity of utilising that force that was hers. In opposing, Mr. Wiren laid it down that there was no superior evolution in either man or woman—they were equal, and attempts to define a difference resulted only

in unwarranted generalisations. Members of the audience seemed to discuss the subject with an intense seriousness, the male section showing an appreciative understanding of the reference by Mr. Martin Smith to the difficulties which beset youthful members of the College who, earnestly desirous of pursuing their studies, find it increasingly difficult to understand the attacks of the "fair maiden" who would induce the student to become the lover. "The male animal" being numerically predominant the motion was declared lost. The contest was judged by Mr. P. Broad, L.L.B., who placed the speakers in the following order: Miss Norman, Mr. Wiren, Mr. Davidson, Mr. Pope, Mr. Kirk.

At the third debate Mr. W. Sheat endeavoured to prove "That the Peace Treaty should be substantially revised in accordance with President Wilson's fourteen points and the professed war aims of the Allies." He was ably supported by Mr. Sutherland and opposed by Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Haigh. In opening, the mover explained that in the making of peace a victorious nation had open to it two alternative courses—to carry its war policy into the peace negotiations and by force impose a punitive peace on the defeated people, or to contract a peace based on Justice and Equality. It was the former that the Allies had adopted, and the result was a peace of the old diplomacy saturated with aggressive Imperialism. If peace were to be secured it was urgently necessary that the Treaty be revised in accordance with the latter ideal. Mr. Stevenson was of opinion that a peace in accordance with President Wilson's fourteen points would be infinitely worse than the present Treaty. The President had attempted to Americanise the world, and no benefit would have resulted had the effort been successful. America's sacrifices did not warrant unjust interference. At the conclusion of the discussion the meeting carried the motion, the Judge, Mr. H. H. Cornish, M.A., L.L.B., placing the speakers in the following order: Mr. Sheat, Mr. Cousins, Mr. Sutherland and Mr. Wiren equally, and Mr. Davidson.

The subject for discussion at the next debate was a motion "That the experience of the last General Election demonstrates the necessity for the reform of the electoral system by the adoption of Proportional Representation, the Initiative, the Referendum and the Recall. The motion was moved by Mr. G. S. Troup, seconded by Mr. H. Taylor, and opposed by Mr. Yaldwyn, seconded by Mr. Pope. The mover declared that the idea of a people acting in partnerhip with the Government in the creation of legislation was very imperfectly expressed by our present electoral system. He was of opinion that Proportional Representation would remedy this, and further, it would abolish the anomaly of election by minorities. Mr. Yaldwyn, in opposing the motion, submitted that the present system, which had experienced years of trial and had proved workable, should not be abandoned for a purely hypothetical method. Proportional Representation impaired efficiency in government. Beyond a spirited discussion on cattle pens the debate proved unexciting. The meeting decided to carry the motion, but to date no change in the system has been reported. The Judge, Mr. McEldowney, L.L.B., placed the speakers in the following order of merit: Mr. W. A. Sheat, Mr. S. A. Wiren, Mr. J. Davidson, Mr. C. G. Kirk, Mr. C. Q. Pope.

On July 24th the annual debate with the Social Democratic Party was attended with the success that invariably characterises this debate. The representatives of the Social Democratic Party, Messrs. P. Fraser, M.P., and T. Brindle, contended "That only socialism will solve the problems of poverty and social and industrial unrest," while Mr. W. Sheat, seconded by Miss Harle, on behalf of the Debating Society, maintained the opposition. A lively discussion followed, but the meeting showed that the number of College students present outweighed the number of visitors, the motion being lost.

In concluding, it is desired to stress again the importance of obtaining the views of new students in debate. The club, as every Debating Club does, serves a very valuable purpose in bringing together a variety of new points on current problems, and in this it deserves the utmost support from every student. The Society extends an invitation to all, exclusive of those who believe that a student's chief end is to pass examinations, to lend the club their assistance and to take an active part in its work.

# Free Discussion Club

Owing to the rush and turmoil of the first term, the tournament and extravaganza, and the student pilgrimage to the shrines of frivolity, the first meeting of this Club was necessarily delayed until late in the year.

At it, however, mention was made of the excellent work Miss K. Braddock had performed as secretary of the Club, and hope was expressed that her activities in the new fields would be as successful as they were in the old. It was resolved to expend the surplus funds of the Club before the Government placed a tax on unincorporated bodies, and accordingly the sum of £2 is being utilised in the purchase of "Foreign Affairs" and "Current Opinion," which two periodicals are to be found on the Library tables. The "How-England-lost-the-war" attitude of the former, and the "How-America-won-the-war" attitude of the latter ought to provide neutralising media conducive to the deepest thought.

The first subject discussed this year was "Conscience and Authority." Professor Hunter opened and a keen discussion followed. The speaker, in the short time which he had at his disposal, dealt very fully with man and man's relation to the State. The alleged freedom of speech, the adequacy of wages in relation to work done, and the much-argued position of the conscientious objector. With reference to the last, the Professor, while admitting the rights of the State to make a civil demand upon the allegiance of its citizens, expressed disapproval of a policy which offered them the alternative of choosing prison or an abandonment of their religious principles. There were many offices, he said, which these men could and would have filled—offices no less dangerous and of no less importance than those filled by the fighting men themselves.

The question of "Naturalisation and its Revocation" was introduced by Professor Mackenzie, who, in the course of a short address, said that it was eminently desirable that uniformity should be secured as far as possible in the conditions for the admission of so-called aliens to citizenship. Almost all nations had formulated and enacted laws of naturalisation. In approaching the question it was desirable to know:—(1) What determined one's nationality, and (2) what were the conditions of naturalisation in the particular State in which the question of revocation of naturalisation was raised.

With regard to the first point, Professor Mackenzie said that there were two principles recognised in this connection. Britain and the United States recognised what was known as the place of one's birth as the determinant; while nations influenced more directly by Roman jurisprudence recognised tee nationality of the "father" as the chief determinant. With regard to the second question—that of the condition of naturalisation in the particular country in which the question of the revocation was raised—it was sufficient to state that, with the possible exception of the United States, no nation conceded to aliens (who sought naturalisation under its auspices) the full rights enjoyed by the native-born citizens. In Britain and its possessions the privileges were limited. The rights conferred by naturalisation under the auspices of the New Zealand Government were confined to the limits of the New Zealand Government's jurisdiction. A point next made by the Professor was that no alien who had been admitted to the privileges of British citizenship should be deprived of those rights unless it had been legally established beyond all doubt that such naturalised alien had failed to comply with the conditions or violated the oath of allegiance. In this connection he criticised impending legislation in New Zealand, and urged that no naturalised alien should be deprived of his or her rights except in a just, an honourable, and a British fashion.

An interesting address was given by Mr. W. G. Gould, M.A., on "The Educational Problem of the Pacific." Mr. Gould was for many years Director of Education in the Friendly Islands, and has spent a great deal of time among the Polynesian group. He dwelt on the fact that the influx of white population had, until the last ten years or so, meant a decrease of native population, instancing Rarotonga, where the population now was not more than 15 per cent. of what it had been originally. The wearing of clothes and disease were not the real causes. The trouble was the European with the ideas of amity which took away the natives' one incentive to labour—that of struggle—and the result was indolence. The universal pursuit in the islands was agriculture, and any forced or artificial labour was bad. The wants of the natives were few, and satisfaction was readily obtained. Education of the natives must proceed along the line of derivative wants and higher ideals according to their own mode of living. The transplanting of worn-out systems of New Zealand education was merely absurd. English grammar school systems were, if anything, worse. The New Zealand Government, however, deserved a certain amount of credit for what it had done, and this the Trade Commission had not given it.

Owing to the "Spike" being published later than usual this session we are able to include the report of the whole season's activities of the Football Club in this issue. The activities of the Club during the past season have far surpassed those of recent years. The first fifteen has, as usual, played inconsistently, and after defeating the leading team, suffered several defeats at the hands of teams lower down in the competition. The team, however, has undoubtedly been the best V.U.C. has had for several years and has possessed the fastest set of backs in Wellington. The forwards, although fast and nippy, were severely handicapped through lack of weight, and in almost every competition match were opposed to far heavier packs.

This season's matches with the other University Colleges have been recommenced, and in addition a team from Sydney University toured the Dominion at the end of August and the beginning of September. We played two games against Auckland University College, but both, unfortunately were played under very unfavourable weather conditions, so that both teams were prevented from displaying their true form. The annual match against Canterbury University College was played on June 3rd.

The Club has had four teams playing in the various competitions, one Senior, one Junior, and two Third Grade. The working of the last two was far from satisfactory, one of the teams playing only four matches, preferring to default on other occasions rather than travel out of town. Owing to the lack of interest shown by some of the players in the lower teams it has been suggested that next season the Club should confine itself to three teams comprised of players who are actually keen on the game. The use of the Poneke gymnasium was secured for practice purposes and the first fifteen practised regularly, but the amount of practice done by the other teams was negligible.

We were rather unfortunate in the number of injuries received by members of the first fifteen. Fortunately we were able to put one of our strongest teams into the field against Sydney University. Messrs. Aitken, Barker, Jackson, and Seddells obtained places in the Wellington "A" team, while several others played for other representative teams.

The following are the results of matches played during the season:—

The season was opened as usual with a seven-a-side tourrament on April 24th.

"A" team v. Wellington A; won 15-0.

"A" team v. Athletic B; won 15-3.

"A" team v. Petone A; lost, 6-13.

"B" team v. Poneke A; lost 0-14.

## SENIOR XV.

The first competition match was played on May 1st against Wellington, and resulted in a somewhat easy victory by 26 to nil.

v. Poneke; Athletic Park, May 15th. The team failed to show the expected form and was defeated by 20 to 3.

v. Auckland University College. This match was played at Auckland on May 22nd, in wet weather. Owing to the late commencement the match was finished in semi-darkness. Auckland won by 19 to 9.

v. Selwyn. Played at Kelburn Park on May 29th. Lost 8-15.

v. Canterbury University College. Played at Athletic Park on June 3rd, as a curtain raiser to the Wellington v. Canterbury representative match. Neither side played very good football, and we eventually won by 23-0.

v. Athletic. This game was played at Petone on June 5th, and after a fast game we defeated what was then the leading team in the competition by 10-8.

v. Berhampore. Wakefield Park, on June 12th. Won 12-5.

v. Petone, at Petone, on June 19th. The game was fast and open, and it was only in the closing stages that our opponents gained the upper hand. Lost 3-19.

v. Berhampore, Wakefield Park, July 3rd. Draw 13-13.

v. Athletic. This match was played in the mud at Athletic Park on July 10th. Play ceased by mutual consent some minutes before time was up. Lost 0-8.

v. Wellington. Played on Kelburn Park on July 17th. Won 5-0.

v. Oriental. Lyall Bay, on July 24th. After a strenuous game, in which Aitken and Siddells were hurt and had to retire, we were defeated 0-6.

v. Petone. This match was played at Petone on July 31st. The team was very weak owing to injuries received in other matches. Lost 6-46.

v. Auckland University College. Newtown Park, August 14th. A mud scramble. Drawn 3-3.

JUNIOR XV.

v. Selwyn; lost 6-18.

v. Poneke; lost 0-9.

v. Marist Old Boys; won 15-3.

v. Old Boys. This was a hard and fast match and the team played its best game of the season. Lost 11-21.

v. Hutt; lost 0-21.

v. Oriental; lost 0-25.

v. Wellington; won 5-3.

v. Athletic; lost 8-11.

THIRD "A."

v. Miramar; lost 3-13.

v. Berhampore; lost 8-18.

v. Wellington College; lost 0-12.

v. University "B"; won 8-3.

The remaining matches were lost by default—a very unsatisfactory state of affairs.

THIRD "B."

v. Upper Hutt; lost 0-28.

v. Selwyn; lost 0-8.

v. Scots College; won 9-6.

v. Petone; drawn 8-8.

v. Lower Hutt; drawn 3-3.

v. Oriental; lost 0-3.

v. Y.M.C.A.; lost 0-8.

v. Old Boys; won 9-6.

v. University "A"; lost 3-8.

# The Sydney University Tour

The Sydney University team played their first match in New Zealand against Victoria University College at Athletic Park on August 25th. Although the ordinary means of transport to the ground were lacking through the stoppage of the trams, a crowd of about two thousand watched the match. The game was fast and open, and full of excitement from start to finish. At half-time we led by 10-6, but during the second spell Sydney improved and eventually won by 20 to 10. For the visitors Farquhar (2), Raymond, Flynn and Morgan scored tries, one of which was converted by

Lawton. For V.U.C. tries were scored by Nicol, Aitken and M. L. Smith. Scott converted all and also kicked a penalty.

After the match the visitors were entertained at a smoke concert, when over seventy were present. On the following day the visitors were shown round Wellington in cars provided by his Worship the Mayor (Mr. J. P. Luke, C.M.G.). On August 27th the team left for the South, where matches were played against Otago University and a New Zealand University representative team.

The second test match, which was played at Wellington on September 8th, was marred to a large extent by a northerly gale which made accurate passing impossible. Four spells of twenty minutes each were played. The game was to a large extent confined to the forwards and was relieved by flashes of individual brilliancy amongst the backs. The game was by no means dull, however, and was strenuously contested throughout, and the honours went to the visitors by 11 points to 8. Tries were scored for Sydney by Goldsmith, Raymond and Hingst, and Lawton converted one. For New Zealand, Phillips and R. Scott scored tries, one of which was converted by Campbell. The following V.U.C. men played for New Zealand: Siddells, Aitken (captain), R. Scott, Jackson, Hutchison, D. Scott, and Hanson.

The two teams were entertained at a ball in the Town Hall on the night after the match, and on the following day the Sydney team left for Auckland by the midday train. The club wishes to thank all those who entertained or billeted the visitors, and also to put on record its appreciation of the generous manner in which it was treated by the Wellington Rugby Union in connection with the matches played here.

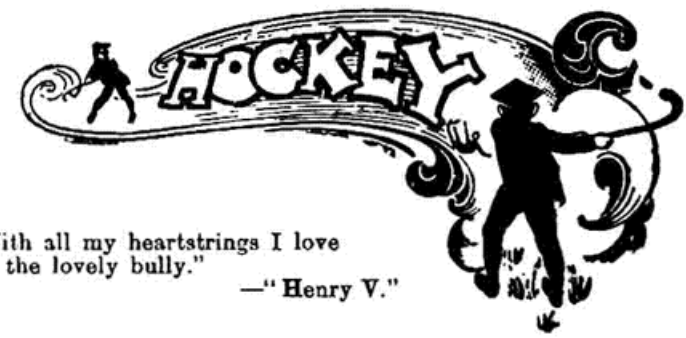
Towards the end of the season the Club was handicapped by loss of players through accidents.

We have to thank A.U.C. Football Club for the hospitality shown to our players when we journeyed to Auckland.

The following Victoria College men have gained their N.Z. University "Blue," having represented N.Z.U. against Sydney University:—Aitken, Hansen, Hutchison, Jackson, D. Scott, R. R. Scott, Siddells.

A Banner is being provided for competition between Sydney and New Zealand Universities, and next year a New Zealand team will travel to Sydney and attempt to bring home the "Ashes."

A series of five matches has been arranged, commencing in Sydney on June 3rd. Amongst others there will be a match against Duntroon Military College.




"With all my heartstrings I love
the lovely bully."
—"Henry V."

The Hockey Club is to be congratulated on the numerically successful opening of the season. Three teams—one Senior and two Junior—were entered for the various cometitions. The Senior team, however, cannot justifiably be overwhelmed with congratulations; nevertheless the material for a winning team next season has gone through the moulding stage, and we feel—

"It is not dead. It only sleeps,
'Twill wake again to-morrow."

One pleasing feature of the season has been that despite the loss of several students during the vacation the Senior team has carried on each Saturday with full ranks without having to call on the Juniors. This has been effected by means of being able to call on two old student players, Gaze and Seddon.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Senior—Captain: G. Seddon.

v. Karori; won 4-2. Karori, who were the runners-up in 1919, got the first goal, but we evened up before half-time. Condition told in the second spell. Whitehead, Cousins, Marine and Kirk scored.

v. Old Students; won 5-2. This match was played on Kelburn Park, where the grass was long and the going heavy. Gaze turned out for Present Students and proved a thorn in the attacks of Con Strack, Dave Smith and Hogg. Beere and Eichelbaum were full of vim and everyone got bruises; in fact, quite a nice friendly game. Whitehead 2, Stainton 2, Seddon 1, were the offenders.

v. Wakatu; lost 1-3. Feeling effects of Old Students' match. Forwards lacked cohesion. Opposing forwards too fleet. Whitehead, Gaze and Castle played well. Cousins broke our duck.

v. Ramblers; lost 7-2. The "Post" called it a plucky fight. Another case of fast forwards breaking clear through our defence and scoring. Forwards showed more combination, and at the commencement of the second spell made a deliberate effort to equalise matters. Halves Kean and Whitehead shot both goals. Inclined to think the better team won.

v. Central; lost 6-2. Play was scrappy. Individual work was good, but wings failed to centre. Too much tapping and not enough wood. Seddon stopped Kean's best hit of the season. Grant in goal was kept quite warm. Gaze at full-back played a rattling game. Cousins and Kirk netted for us.

v. Wellington; lost 2-1. Team played with better combination and plenty of vim. We gave our opponents a surprise and were unfortunate not to get a win. Cousins side-stepping at left-wing was a treat to watch. Stainton scored our orphan.

v. United; lost 2-0. We missed Castle. Ground very muddy, and in consequence there was much hard work with very little result. Whitehead secured a black eye. Shooting poor; Grant saved well.

v. Hutt Valley; lost 4-2. Whitehead played inside-left and improved forward line but seriously weakened our backs. Rain came on and made the ground very slippery. Whitehead and Cousins were the scorers.

v. St. Augustine; lost 4-2. Thought we were going to win this time. Whitehead absent. Forwards passed well but missed many chances in the circle. Both Cousins found the net.

v. Huia; won 4-2. Put up a lead of 2 to nil in the first spell. Forwards then rested on their glory and Huia kept our backs busy, but we awakened again. Grant in goal complained of the cold. Shooting improved.

v. Karori; lost 5-2. We led at end of first spell by 2 to 1. Castle and Cousins notched ourpoints. In the second spell they romped down our right side and gained the victory.

We finished the season with the wooden spoon; however, we still philosophically sip our pints, smoke our pipes, and moralise. We have played the game and played it cleanly, and our opponents never had an easy time.

v. A.U.C. Played on Victoria Park in sloppy conditions. A fast and well-fought game, in which Auckland showed to advantage, securing the victory by 3 goals to 1. Wilson, Whitehead and Burton played brilliant hockey.

# Women's Hockey Club

Our club this year has greatly decreased in numbers owing to the formation of a separate Training College club, but, although only fourteen in number, all members are keen players and have willingly given up their Saturday afternoons in the interests of the Club.

Karori is the centre of our sport, and almost every Saturday afternoon we have had a full team to represent us on the field—a severe test of the keenness of members.

We played one match this year at Hutt Park, and this created an amusing variation from Karori, but we should not have expected Karori conditions everywhere, and we have at least learned the lesson that it does not pay to wait for a 'bus which does not run.

The team has played some very good games this season, and managed to secure the Runners-Up Cup, being beaten for the Championship only by

Ramblers A, who, for several years now have held the honour of being the best ladies' team in the field.

Three of our members, Misses Myers, Rickard, and Lithgow were asked to represent Wellington at the tournament held this year at Gisborne, but the last two only were able to go, and we can safely say they played for Wellington as they have always played for Victoria College.

At the end of the second term we held a small but very successful flower sale, to help to raise the £100 which was required to send the team to Gisborne.

We hope that the Club next year will be much bigger, and we should like to see V.C. defeating Ramblers and holding the Championship shield.

Our heartiest thanks are due to all those from whom we received such generous donations.

# Athletic Club

The Athletic Club has passed through what in one sense may be considered a most successful season, in that some of its members attained a high standard of efficiency in their events. These men are to be congratulated on their success, which resulted in the Athletic Shield being retained by Victoria College, but it should not be the attitude of the rest of the students to leave the winning of the Shield next year to this small group of athletes.

Athletics is a pastime, and a most enjoyable one, in which every man can find some opening for activity. Our sprinters and middle distance men won the Shield for us this year and were the backbone of the team last year, but they should be worthily supported by field-event and long-distance men. In the day of Athol Hudson and H. Williams, College was famed for its distance men, and yet this year the green and gold was not placed in either the Mile or the Three Miles. There is a big opening here for men who will train conscientiously. Every encouragement is given to training in the numerous evening meetings, Harrier Club meetings and Championship meetings which are held during the season. To assist field event men the Club is arranging for expert past and present champions to coach students in the intricacies of the shot and hammer and the high and long jump.

This year's Inter-Faculty Tournament, which was won by the Arts Faculty, was spoilt partly by the elements and partly by the lack of interest of those students who entered for events but did not compete. You do not need to be an "H. E. Wilson" to compete in this tournament. Athletic prowess is not the qualification. All that is necessary is a desire that the meeting shall be a success, and if you turn out it will. The effect of the climatic conditions was to a great extent offset by the delightful afternoon tea dispensed by the Students' Association in the Gymnasium.

The event of our athletic year was undoubtedly the Easter Tournament, in preparation for which our competitors had undergone a strenuous course of training at evening meetings and Championship meetings, where they gained invaluable track experience. For the second time in two years we scraped home by one point from Otago.

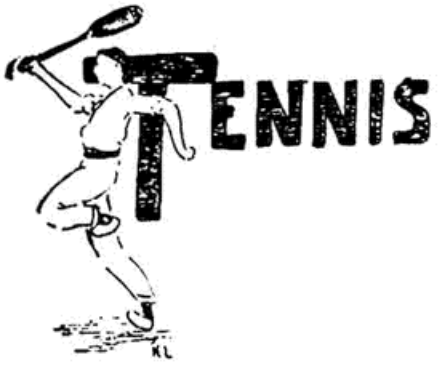
Our heartiest congratulations are with Tracy and Jackson, whose names, together with that of Webber (A.U.C.) appear in the Ladies' Challenge Cup for greatst number of points gained on the day. Each of the above secured 4 points.

We desire to thank the Wellington Centre and the officials of the day for their invaluable help in making the Tournament the success it was.

Jackson is to be congratulated on winning both Cups at the Inter-Faculty Sports, one for best performance and the other for greatest number of points gained on the day.

# Exchanges

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges:—"Cantorbury Agricultural College Magazine," "The Taranakian," "Otago High School Magazine," "The Southlandian," "Adelaide University Magazine," "The N.G.C.," "The Nelsonian," "The Waitakian," "The Scindian," "The Wanganui Collegian."




The Tennis Club has had another very successful season. Although there was considerably less winter tennis than there has been in the past, the summer season was marked by great enthusiasm—especially on Saturday afternoons, when the courts were badly overcrowded. The need for more courts is becoming more urgent every season, and as agitation seems to be the order of the present day, perhaps a little agitation by the members in this direction might do no harm.

During the season the courts have been topdressed and are now in good condition. The pine trees by the path are still a source of great annoyance to players, and it is time the College Council considered removing them. We are pleased to notice that one of our best-known old students, who had been in the habit of indulging in sentimental raptures over the above-mentioned trees, has recently changed his mind. In a burst of renewed enthusiasm for tennis, he honoured us recently with his presence. He immediately lost a new ball in the pine tree. We believe his raptures thereupon were far from sentimental.

The Easter Tournament games were played on the Wellington Courts, to whose committee the thanks of the club are due. The Victoria College representatives were Miss Waldie, Miss Vernon, Miss Easterfield, Miss Sievwright, Miss Martin, Miss Robertson, Messrs. Whitelaw, Edmondson, Leicester, Millburn

The Club Championships were played and provided some good play.

The Men's Singles were unfortunately spoiled by the absence of several of the leading players. In the semi-finals, Gibb beat Sullivan, Byrne beat Leicester. The final ended in a win for Gibb after a very lengthy game. The winner has improved greatly this season. He is a hard hitter, has a good drive, and if he cultivates his back-hand, should do well next season.

In the Men's Doubles, Broad and Williams proved themselves too clever for all comers, and won the championship. Their strategy is quite masterly.

The final of the Ladies' Singles ended in a win for Miss Waldie, who defeated Miss Fenton. Miss Waldie is playing very good tennis, and with a little more pace would go a long way. Miss Fenton is back again to her old form and is playing well.

The Ladies' Doubles were won by Miss Fenton and Miss Easterfield, whose styles seem well suited to each other. Miss Easterfield is playing her usual good game.

Inter-club matches were played against Island Bay, Wellington, and Brougham Hill Clubs. The first two ended in a win for College, the last for Brougham Hill. The second team played matches against Island Bay, Brougham Hill, and Hutt.

The Ladies' Team also played a match against the Khandallah Ladies and returned victorious.

Some of the Club's younger members are playing good tennis and should be heard of during the coming season. Burns, Stuart and Gibb have been playing steadily, and show great promise.

During the season the Club was unfortunate in losing the services of Mr. Sullivan, its energetic secretary, who has settled in Hamilton.

The ladder spent most of the season in a state of continual repair, but our secretary, who is an optimist, assures us that a new and stable form has been procured and will soon be in order.

If we are to do anything at the next tournament our men will have to show considerable improvement. This can only be done by the older players giving the younger players as much help as possible. It is to be hoped that

"How is this reason (which is their reason) to gauge a scholar's worth
By casting a ball at three straight sticks, and defending the same with fourth."

—Kipling.

This year the Club holds sanguine hopes of a very successful season. Great efforts are being made to regain Senior status, and formal application has been made to the Wellington Association. We have already enough members for two teams, but we appeal to the active men of the College to help to make the Club a progressive one and to enter at least three teams.

Practice wickets are being arranged at Kelburn Park, so that all the activities are localised about the College. Many former players of both Senior and Representative honours are again with the Club, and the team gives every promise of making a good fight for the top of the Championship lists. The most pressing need at present is financial members, and all cricketers should make a point of joining up and giving a great "boost" to our re-entry into Senior ranks. Another prospective feature of the year is the reinstatement of the pre-war inter-'Varsity matches. We hope to arrange a tour during the vacation, and with that end in view all players should start to practise now.

Boxing is booming all over New Zealand at the present time and the College has taken its part in the boom.

With the revival and inclusion of boxing as part of the Easter Tournament the "pugs" of the College became interested and a fair number went into training under the tuition of Mr. Heenan, Sen. Practices were arranged in the Gymnasium for Tuesday and Friday nights, and some willing bouts were witnessed. Black eyes were a common sight in the College corridors.

A week before the Tournament arrangements were made for preliminary bouts with a view of selecting the College representatives. "Tommy" Uren, the ex-middle-weight Australian champion, kindly consented to referee, and afterwards gave an exhibition of skipping, of which art he is undoubtedly a master. His brother Havilah also gave an exhibition spar with Scott, the College welter.

The bouts were as under:—

Heavy-weight.

McRae v. Brooker—Brooker showed plenty of pluck and an inclination to mix it, but McRae's reach and form proved too much for him. Brooker may be heard of at the next tournament.

Middle-weight:

Hutchison v. Nancarrow—This was a walk-over for "Hutch," the referee stopping the fight in the first round.

Welter-weight.

Scott was returned unopposed.

Light-weight:

Haigh v. Watkins—This proved a very interesting go. In the first and second rounds Haigh got in some good foot work and a few good upper cuts. Watkins, however, did not take it all lying down, and replied with good body punches and an occasional one on the jaw. The third round was in Watkins' favour, but Haigh had established too big a lead in the first two rounds. The referee gave Haigh the decision.

Dickson v. Sapsford—"Dickson proved too forceful a fighter for his opponent."—"Dominion." Sapsford will probably shake things up next Easter.

The final for the Light-weights between Dickson and Haigh was fought on a subsequent evening, Dickson being declared winner.

Feather-weight:

Keesing v. McClelland—From the sound of the gong this was a willing go, both exponents being willing boxers. Keesing was sounder on defence than McClelland (who by the way has a beautiful left) and gained the decision.

Keesing unfortunately sustained an injury to the nose and had to withdraw from any further bouts.

McClelland defeated Knell later.

Bantam-weights:

Pringle was the only entrant in this class.

The following was the team selected to represent the College in the Easter Tournament:—Heavy, McRae; Middle, Hutchison; Welter, Scott; Light, Dickson; Feather, McClelland; Bantam, Pringle.

Dickson sustained an injury to the nose at the eleventh hour while sparring with Scott, and was replaced by Haigh.

It is seldom that women students have anything bigger to do than cut sandwiches for social teas, hence it was a pleasant surprise to be circulated about an International Federation of Women Graduates. Unfortunately, so far, Victoria College has been unable to do her bit to "internationalise." The first step will be, of course, to form a New Zealand Women Graduates' Association. This in itself will be an excellent thing if it but accomplishes the establishment of a scholarship for women on the same lines as the Rhodes. It will be very useful, too, if it can act as an intelligence bureau and introducing agent to universities overseas.

The first annual conference of the International Federation of University Women has been held this week at Bedford College. Profssor Caroline Spurgeon took the chair at the inaugural meeting on July 12th, when Lord Grey was the chief speaker. The value of such a Federation is best summed up in the words of Lord Grey: "I asked when in America what were the chief obstacles to a thorough understanding between the two countries. One of the most interesting replies give to me was from an American University woman. 'I think,' she said, 'that the two chief obstacles are—in England—ignorance of the United States, and in the United States misconception of England.' The answer applies not only to the relations between America and Great Britain, but very much to international relations generally . . . . The cure for ignorance is knowledge, and the cure for misconception is truth. . . . . You will not have good relations and which secure peace of any two nations unless the Universities of those two nations are in touch and friendship with each other."

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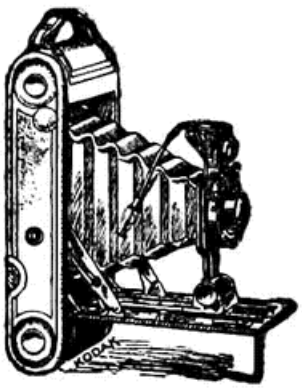

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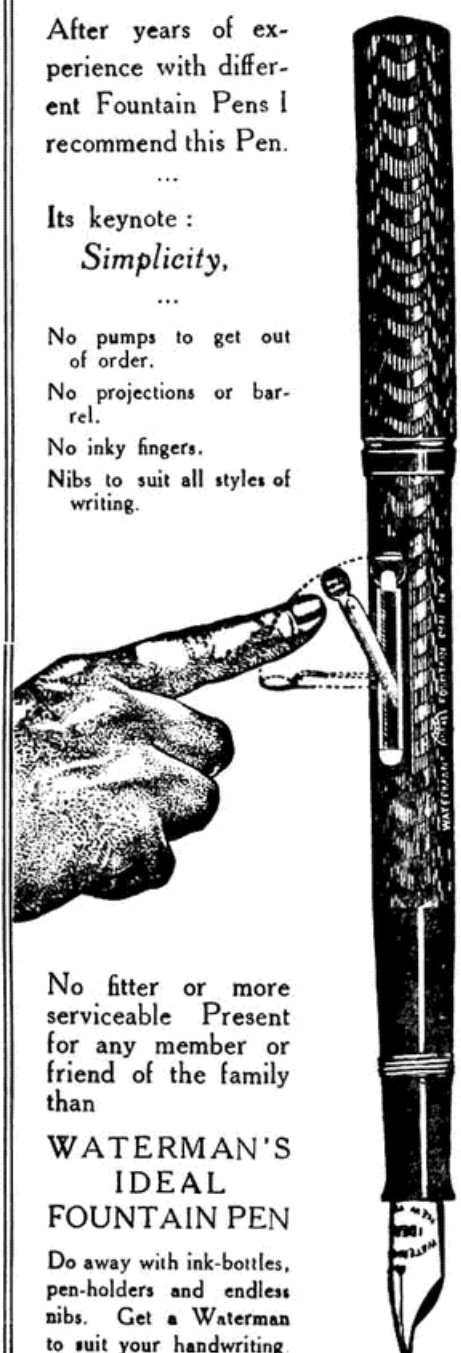

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