

"Vitae Non Scholae Discimus"



THE
SEDDONIAN

1929

AUCKLAND, N.Z.

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[D. Clement]

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Seddon Memorial Technical College

AUCKLAND

BOARD OF MANAGERS

Chairman: Mr. H. S. W. King.

Deputy-Chairman: Mr. C. A. Watts.

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Representatives of School Committees:

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Secretary and Treasurer: Mr. G. J. Park, B.Com.

STAFF

Principal, Secretary and Treasurer:

Mr. G. J. Park, B.Com., F.R.E.S.

Senior Head of Department: Mr. E. S. Closs, A.M.I.M.E. (London)

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

Engineering and Trades: Mr. E. S. Closs, A.M.I.M.E. (London).

English and General: Mr. W. E. Burley, B.A.

Commercial Subjects: Mr. H. A. Jones, A.R.A., N.Z.

Domestic Science: Miss J. Moncur.

Miss L. Anderson	Mr. W. Gemmell
Miss M. G. Anderson	Dr. W. S. Hill, Ph.D., B.Ag.
Miss F. Boynton	Mr. H. W. Hollies
Miss E. M. Davis, M.A.	Mr. H. W. James, M.A.
Miss D. O. Henderson, B.A.	Mr. J. W. Jameson
Miss E. Kitson	Mr. D. Lawrie
Miss E. F. Lee, M.A.	Mr. H. P. Leeves
Miss M. H. McCluggage, B.H.Sc.	Mr. L. McKillop, M.A.
Miss V. Pilling	Mr. F. Parker
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Miss G. Wright	Mr. A. A. Smyth, M.A.
Mr. A. G. Adams	Mr. C. M. Taylor, B.Sc.
Mr. C. C. Allen, A.M.I.M.E.	Mr. A. B. Thompson, M.A.
Mr. J. W. Ash	Dip. Ed.
Mr. G. W. C. Drake, M.A., B.Com., Dip.J.	Mr. L. Titheridge, M.A.
Mr. H. W. Entwistle, M.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed.	Mr. R. M. Webber, B.Sc.
	Mr. L. Wood, M.A.

SCHOOL OFFICERS—1929.

Head Boy: John Crawford. Head Girl: Ruth Murray.

PREFECTS

Boys.	Girls
V. Amos	Alma Bain
L. Graham	Joyce Clough
D. McRobie	Aileen Cullen
G. Ross	Kathleen Gilmore
G. Sloane	Joan Guy
W. Thompson	Dora Russell
R. Whitwell	Nora Slaney.

COUNCIL

The above Prefects and—

R. Brebner	Edith Amos
J. Dallimore	Jean Carron
H. Gunter	Thelma Clough
G. Sampson	Eunice Freeman
L. Speed	Jessie Galbraith
R. Williams	Joyce Galloway.

Laboratory Assistants: C. Cosson and V. Pederson.

Seddonian—Editor and Manager: Mr. G. W. Drake. Staff: Misses Boynton, Pilling, Lee and Vickery; Messrs. Burley, Entwistle, Lawrie, Scott, Smyth and Thompson.

CADET CORPS

Lieut. H. M. Scott, O.C.

A Coy.: Lieut. L. S. Wood, C.S.M. J. Crawford.

B Coy.: Lieut. H. W. James, C.S.M. G. Ross.

C Coy.: Lieut. A. B. Thompson, C.S.M. W. Thompson.

D Coy.: Mr. Adams, C.S.M. H. Gunter.

OFFICE STAFF

Head: Miss Maloy. Accountant: Miss Newton.

Day School Registrar: Miss Cambridge.

Evening School Registrar: Miss Laking.

Bookroom Attendant and Librarian: Miss Clough.

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THE SEDDONIAN

1929

SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE
AUCKLAND, N.Z.

FOREWORD

With this issue, the *SEDDONIAN* reverts to the form it took when it first appeared as the magazine of the College many years ago. During the stirring times of the Great War it served as a valuable medium in recording the interests of students at home and abroad; but in the reconstruction period, unfortunately, it ceased to be published. When it reappeared it was as a small news sheet of 8 pages. Very soon it was found necessary to enlarge it to the size which is familiar to students of the last two years. The present size will no doubt be its permanent form.

A school magazine is usually more concerned with what might be termed the social side of school life rather than with the academic side; the latter, no doubt, speaks for itself. On the social activities of a school depends much of the spirit that makes it something more than a mere seat of learning. In his studies the scholar may be urged to success by individualistic and perhaps selfish motives; but in the various social activities of school life he learns to strive as a single unit in a co-operative effort for the School and not for himself. We hope to reflect the spirit of the School in our magazine.

An endeavour has been made to make the magazine as complete a record as possible of all College activities. The present students will thus have something to which they can turn in future years and reconstruct the "great days and jolly days" of school life; the past students will be able to see how the torch they handed on is kept burning by the younger generation at the College. If the magazine can assist in maintaining a bond of interest between past and present pupils, it will in this alone have performed a useful service. We might here ask those who have left, and who in the performance of their duties are scattered far and wide, to keep in touch with their Alma Mater by means of the *SEDDONIAN*. Back up, field!

GENERAL SECTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The School this year is well represented in candidates for examinations conducted by the University and by the Education Department. In addition to the usual number sitting for Public Service Entrance, Senior and Junior National Scholarships, Accountants' Preliminary and Matriculation, some of our boys are entering for the Technological examinations. It is interesting to note, too, that J. Crawford, of the day school, is offering four subjects for the completion of the Professional Accountants' Examination—Book-keeping (Stage II.), Auditing, Rights and Duties of Trustees, and Mercantile Law (Stage II). To all these examinees the *Seddonian* offers its best wishes for success.

During the year the School was grieved to learn of the death from electrocution of one of the Agriculture boys, Arnold Kelleher. Kelleher was a good pupil, and his classmates and teachers had a high opinion of him.

Community singing, which had been a popular feature of the morning assembly, was discontinued at the commencement of the third term on account of the near approach of the examinations.

The Savings Bank has continued to do good work during the year. There are now many depositors, but there should be many more pupils in the School willing to practice the art of caring for the pence. The senior Commercial girls have, as hitherto, carried on the routine work under the supervision of Mr. Jones.

The Office Staff will shortly be undergoing some reorganisation as the result of the departure of the Chief Office Assistant (Miss Clara Monk), an old girl of the College, who has been for a number of years a popular member of the Office Staff. Her interest in affairs of the School has been of great value, and the *Seddonian* wishes her the best of good fortune in married life. Miss Maloy has been appointed the new head of the Office Staff. Miss Thelma Clough, of the day school, has been appointed to a vacant position in the Office.

During the third term the number of pupils has been considerably depleted as the call of industry has been felt. Some of the third-year classes, particularly, have been left with a mere handful, while Metal-work 3 has disappeared entirely.

The Evening School edition of the *Seddonian* made its first appearance in the third term. The standard of contributions was surprisingly high, and the *Seddonian* congratulates the evening school pupils on the support given to its little brother.

STAFF NOTES

1929 has seen some few changes in the Women's Staff Room. Several of last year's habitues have left us and newcomers have joined us in their stead.

Early in the year we farewelled Miss Seay, who left us to go to New York, where she has apparently spent a most interesting and en-

joyable time. At present, we hear that she is preparing for a holiday in California, and does not expect to be back in New Zealand until the end of 1930. Her place as Head of the Domestic Science Department has been filled by Miss Moncur, who comes to us from Napier Technical College.

We have to congratulate Miss Watson on completing the degree of B.A. at the end of last year. She left Auckland to take up a position on the staff of the Presbyterian Ladies' College at Pymble, Sydney. Miss Wright, a graduate of Auckland University College, has taken her place.

Miss MacCormick, who has been with us only a short time, has accepted a position at Hamilton.

Miss Marjorie Adams, M.A., M.Sc., has been appointed to a temporary position on the staff for 1930.

MALE STAFF

MR. H. P. LEEVES joined us in April as Gymnastic Instructor. Mr. Leeves was instructing in physical training and bayonet fighting at Aldershot during the war.

MR. BAKER, of the Perth (W.A.) Technical College, was appointed as Motor Engineering instructor in July.

MR. L. M. MCKILLOP, M.A. (Honours in Mathematics), who had been with us for some time as part-time instructor, was in the second term appointed to a permanent full-time position.

MR. W. GEMMELL, of Messrs. Statham and Crawford, contractors, has, since June, been occupying a temporary position as Woodwork Instructor.

The Staff were well represented at the Capping Ceremony. Mr. S. W. Hill received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy; Mr. L. M. McKillop that of Master of Arts (Honours in Mathematics); Mr. H. W. Entwistle that of Bachelor of Science; and Mr. G. W. Drake the Diploma in Journalism.

Miss Burley (Epsom Girls' Grammar School), and Messrs. Lewis (Hamilton Technical High School), Mars (Mt. Albert Grammar School), and Whitmore (Pukekohe Technical High School) were the new student teachers appointed this year. Miss Lynch and Mr. Mulligan will be leaving at the end of the year.

VISIT OF THE PARLIAMENTARY SELECT COMMITTEE

HIGH PRAISE FOR THE WORK OF THE COLLEGE

"Our purpose is to form an educational policy more consistent with the needs of the Dominion at the present time," is the way in which the Minister of Education described the object of the Select Committee of the House which visited the School on the afternoon of

Monday, November 18. The committee consisted of Mr. W. Bodkin (chairman), the Hon. H. Atmore, Messrs. G. C. Black, P. Fraser, H. Holland, T. W. McDonald, A. J. Murdoch, G. R. Sykes, J. A. Young and the Rev. Clyde Carr.

After being welcomed by Mr. H. S. W. King, Chairman of the Board of Managers, and representatives of the Board, the members of the Committee were conducted on a tour of inspection of the special classes of the College. Mr. Bodkin stated that the Committee was very much impressed with the quality and standard of the work at the Technical College, which was an eye-opener to some of the members.

The chairman of the Board of Managers (Mr. H. S. W. King) and the Principal were appointed by the Board to present evidence on its behalf. Evidence on Apprenticeship matters will be given by Messrs. Watts and Allum.

The Committee will be visiting most of the chief schools of the Dominion, and will present its report to the House at the June session.

THE OPEN DAY

Once each year the parents of pupils and friends of the College are invited to see the School at work. Such an occasion serves a dual purpose: it provides an opportunity for the public to learn something of the work undertaken in the various courses, and at the same time enables teachers to meet the parents of their scholars and discuss the work done.

This year November 15 was the day selected, and the School had much of interest to display. The School Show was perhaps the chief attraction, but the Hall was by no means the only part of the building to entice the curious.

The Domestic Science Department was of especial interest, and displayed not only some very fine things to eat (and sell), but also examples of the arts and crafts in which the girls are engaged as part of their course. Various varieties of art metalwork, design, needlework, drawing and painting, and decorative art were to be seen in the rooms. Many of those fortunate pupils from other courses who were allowed to conduct their parents into the Domestic Science kitchen and art rooms must have been surprised to know that such fine work was done in the School.

The Commercial classes were, of course, not quite so spectacular, but one could not but have been impressed with the businesslike way in which the pupils were setting about the mysterious work of book-keeping and typing.

THE RECEPTION OF VISITORS IN ROOM 4.

Rooms 3 and 4, as usual, responded to the call from the rest of the School to help with the entertaining of the visitors. Mysterious apparatus was dragged out from the depths of cupboards and transferred to benches to illustrate the wonders of electricity.

The first object that caught the eye of a visitor entering Room 4 was a small group of people, from which group issued sundry loud chortles of mirth. The cause of all this excitement was a Wimshurst



PREFECTS, 1929.

Back row: Nora Slaney, G. Sloane, Joyce Clough.
Middle Row: Joan Guy, V. Amos, Dora Russell, G. Ross,
Kathleen Gilmore, L. Graham.
Front row: D. McRobie, Aileen Cullen, J. Crawford, Ruth Murray,
W. Thompson, Alma Bain.



THE COLLEGE COUNCIL, 1929.

Back row: H. Gunter, Joyce Clough, G. Sloane, Nora Slaney,
Joyce Galloway.
Third row: L. Graham, Aileen Cullen, R. Brebner, Edith Amos, L. Speed,
Jean Carron, J. Dallimore.
Second row: Thelma Clough, G. Sampson, Joan Guy, V. Amos, Dora
Russell, G. Ross, Eunice Freeman, R. Williams, Jessie Galbraith.
Front row: W. Thompson, Kathleen Gilmore, J. Crawford,
Mr. Park (Principal), Ruth Murray, D. McRobie, Alma Bain.

machine, from which jumped sparks, and when these sparks came in contact with a person, a shock was the result. Hence the noise.

Other pieces of interesting apparatus were "The Lead Free" electrolysis of water, Barlow's wheel, the jumping spiral, magnetic effects of different forms of conductors, determination of the resistance of lamps using a post office box, and the resistance of the shunt field of a dynamo using a Wheatstone bridge.

Room 3 was not to be left out in the cold, however, and a weird array of glass and rubber met the eyes of a visitor entering that room. This array, fantastic to some people, was capable of doing important work, such as to determine the specific gravity of solids, boiling water at low temperatures, illustrating the pressure of the air, and the process of evaporation and condensation.

The mechanics' laboratory presented an intricate collection of pulleys and weights, all set up to demonstrate important experiments.

The workshops were, as usual, of considerable interest. There is in everyone, be he parent or son, a longing to "watch the wheels go round." Though the general impression was that this year's display of finished work was not quite so attractively staged as last year, there were several new machines to be seen in action. The boys seemed keen to explain to the uninitiated just what they were doing, and they seemed to have a very clear idea of how to do it. The lathes and drills in the Metalwork shop were inspected by many, as were also the machines in the Woodwork machine room.

In the evening the linotype and typographical rooms were open and proved a great attraction.

The gymnasium class provided a display quite up to its usual high standard.

Though there is no means of checking the number of visitors to the School this year, it was certainly a record. From the favourable comments made, we feel certain that the Open Day well repays the School for the extra trouble involved in staging a comprehensive display.

THE COLLEGE SHOW

With armfuls of spring blooms and bundles of appetising vegetables, girl and boy students were to be seen on Friday morning, November 15th, on their way to the first horticultural show run by the Agricultural Club.

The Assembly Hall was made fragrant by the large collection of well over 600 exhibits, and the manner in which the show was managed by the students was a tribute both to their industry and their artistic taste.

The judges commented very favourably on the high standard which was shown in practically all exhibits, and further mentioned the businesslike way in which the students displayed their produce.

Mr. H. S. W. King, chairman of the Board of Managers, in opening the first Horticultural Show promoted by the Agricultural classes, expressed his appreciation of the excellent display staged by the students. He considered Agriculture to be an art, because practical application was essential. Mr. King hoped that next year students

would display even better produce and flowers, and he offered two special prizes for the best home gardens—one prize for girls and one for boys.

Miss Davis staged a very comprehensive display of native flora of over 200 species, which attracted considerable interest.

The judges were as follows:—Flowers, Mr. S. Wiltshire, N.D.H. (N.Z.); vegetables, Mr. N. Cobe; decorative, Misses Pilling, L. Anderson and Sutherland, and Mr. J. W. Ash.

PRIZE LIST.

SWEET PEAS.

- Class 1. Six distinct varieties.—Kathleen Fillmore 1, L. W. Gubb 2, Stella Ansell 3.
 Class 2. Three distinct varieties.—R. Thompson 1, B. Guillard 2, K. Fillmore 3, G. Bees 4, S. Ansell 5, O. Sutton 6.
 Class 3. One Vase, pink or rose.—J. Ramsey 1, D. Rice 2, L. W. Gubb 3.
 Class 4. One Vase, cream or white.—G. Johnson 1, D. Dockerty 2, H. Blomfield 3.
 Class 5. One Vase, scarlet or crimson.—J. Billingham 1, J. Galloway 2, B. Whale 3.
 Class 6. One Vase, salmon or orange.—Phyllis Stenlake 1.
 Class 7. One Vase, lavender or blue.—Joyce Galloway 1, Eileen Jeffers 2, J. Ramsey 3.
 Class 8. One Vase, picotee-edged.—L. Broadbent 1, Gwen Johnson 2.
 Class 9. One Vase, colour-blending and effect.—Kathleen Fillmore 1, Olive Sutton 2, Gwen Johnson 3.
 Class 10. Bowl of Sweet Peas.—Kathleen Fillmore 1, Iris Long 2, Agnes Andrews 3.
 Class 11. Vase of not more than 18 stems, mixed varieties.—Stella Ansell 1, Olive Sutton 2, Beryl Jacobs 3, Olywn Darby 4, Lucy Craig 5.
 Class 12. Bouquet of Sweet Peas.—Ella Powell 1, Edith Hawke 2, Nancy Croot 3, Rosaleen Creagh 4, Olga Gelis 5, Lydia Ellis 6, J. Bedbrook 7.

OTHER FLOWERS.

- Class 13. Collection of Carnations.—A. Amos 1, Molly Redby 2, E. Simmons 3, J. H. Hubber 4.
 Class 14. Collection of Pansies.—Gwen Wakefield 1, G. Rowe 2, Dorothy Marshall 3, Gwen Dockerty 4.
 Class 15. Collection of Cut Flowers.—A. Amos 1, Beryl Jacobs 2, Iris Johnson 3, Florence Trimble 4, Kathleen Fillmore 5, Margaret Waller 6.
 Class 17. Bowl of Roses.—C. McKeown 1, Ruth Murray 2, Ailsa Mackenzie 3, Ailsa Dear 4, Ella Powell 5, Freda Stonex 6, Jean Wilson 7, Olga Larsen 8.
 Class 16. Buttonholes.—Velma Gilpin 1, Irene Phillips 2, Mary Mitchell 3, Doris Bridson 4, Dorothy Donavon 5, Emma Davison 6.
 Class 17. Decorated Tables (Seniors).—Olga Watson and Kathleen Fillmore (equal) 1, Avis Hollingsworth 3, Thelma Clough 4, Joyce Galloway 5, Nance Hogan 6. Special: J. Dallimore.
 Class 18. Decorated Table (Junior).—Muriel King 1, Phyllis Hodgkinson 2, Edith Pickett 3, Nancy Waters 4, Roia McBride 5, Kathleen Harris 6.

VEGETABLES.

- Class 19. Collection of Vegetables.—A. Amos 1, K. Boland 2, W. Jackson 3, A. Kimpton 4.
 Class 20. Carrots.—W. Jackson 1, W. Jackson 2, K. Boland 3.
 Class 21. Cabbage.—F. McKeever 1, G. Rowe 2, H. Boland 3, L. Foubister 4.
 Class 22. Beet.—O. Chapman 1, K. Boland 2.
 Class 23. Radish.—L. J. Allen 1, R. Nagle 2, A. Kimpton 3.

- Class 24. Lettuce.—D. McAdam 1, W. Jackson 2, F. Glanville 3, J. Robinson 4.
 Class 25. Peas.—Margaret Waller 1, A. Amos 2, A. Kimpton 3.
 Class 26. Rhubarb.—S. Thomson 1, N. Bradley 2, A. Amos 3, L. Allen 4.
 Class 27. Onions.—M. Hibbert 1, A. Kimpton 2, H. Swinburne 3, W. Jackson 4.
 Class 28. Potatoes.—A. Amos 1, F. McKeever 2, A. W. Kennerly 3.
 Class 29. Parsnips.—K. Boland 1, W. Jackson 2, M. Boyle 3.
 Class 30. Silver Beet.—M. Waller 1, J. McMillan 2, C. Davey 3.
 Class 31. Turnips.—L. Laloli 1, K. Boland 2, J. S. Fisher 3, H. Banfield 4.
 Class 33. Broad Beans.—F. McKeever 1, F. McKeever 2, L. B. Smith 3.
 Class 34. Collection of Herbs.—L. Foubister 1, Edna Perrin 2, F. McKeever 3.

FRUIT.

- Class 35. Lemons.—Pauline Stubbing 1, B. Andrew 2, Avis Hollingsworth 3.

STAFF SECTION.

Class 36. Exhibit of Sweet Peas.—The Staff Challenge Cup for the best exhibit in Class 36 (amateurs only) was awarded to Mr. W. E. Burley.

Special Prizes.—Best Collection of Vegetables, given by O'Leary Bros. and Downs Ltd.—A. Amos (Ag. I.), 1; K. Boland (Ag. I.), 2.

Messrs. A. Yates & Coy. Ltd. offered coupon prizes for most points in the Sweet Pea section.—Kathleen Fillmore 1, Stella Ansell 2, Gwen Johnson 3, L. W. Gubb 4.

The Hill Challenge Cup.—K. Boland was the winner of this trophy. This is the first time a first-year boy has succeeded in excelling the work of senior students.

A notable feature in regard to the show was the success of the Commercial girls in the flower section. Out of the possible of 82, the Commercial classes carried off 47 of the prizes, while in the button-holes and decorated tables classes the Commercial girls nearly scooped the pool by winning 13 of the total 18 prizes.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

THE PAST STUDENTS' PRIZE

The Past Students' Association offered a prize this year for the best speaker in the School. The original suggestion was that each entrant should be required to deliver a prepared speech and an impromptu speech. The decision was made, however, on the prepared speech only.

After preliminary elimination tests the numerous entries were reduced to six, who were judged by a committee appointed by the Past Students' Association. The speakers had to face the whole School in the Assembly Hall, and, apart from a natural degree of nervousness, did remarkably well. Most of them made the mistake of learning their speeches by heart, and consequently failed to come into contact with their audience.

The judges awarded the prize to Edna Bayliss (C.I.A.), who spoke on the subject "The Evils of Unemployment." The judges commented favourably on her use of language and on her enunciation. Her handling of the subject showed careful preparation.

L. Durbin (E.2), who spoke on the same topic, had excellent matter, but just failed to reach his audience and showed a certain degree of hesitancy which will no doubt disappear with practice. The judges, however, considered his effort of sufficient merit to justify the awarding of a second prize.

Among the other speakers, Anderson (W.2A) and Dallimore (M.2A) gave creditable performances and showed considerable ability. The latter brought a humorous flavour into his speech, and held the attention of his audience well.

One does not envy the judges their task in judging speeches on such different subjects as "Unemployment" and "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Rules the World." The second is far more suited to impromptu treatment, while the former is clearly a subject which can be only inadequately treated in five minutes.

It might be worth while considering the suggestion that in future two prizes be offered—one for boys and one for girls.

The pupils should be extremely grateful to the Past Students for thus again showing their practical interest in the welfare of their old school.

ANNUAL SCHOOL CONCERT

The Annual Concert was held in the College Hall on Friday and Saturday, August 1 and 2. The programme was as follows:—

Overture	The Orchestra
Recitation in Unison (a) "The King's Breakfast"	
(b) "A Lesson with a Fan"	Elocution Girls
Physical Culture Display	Boys' Squad
Drill Display	Girls' Squad
Dramatic Display—Scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream"	Elocution Girls
Gymnastic Display	Boys' Squad
Entr'acte	The Orchestra
Musical Fantasy	The Choir and Pupils

This year the committee tried the experiment of making the concert as far as possible representative of the various school activities, in the hope that this would enable a greater number of pupils to take part than would be possible in a purely musical or dramatic performance. It is therefore difficult to compare this year's concert with the production of *May Day in Welladay* last year.

The unison recitation by some forty gaily-dressed girls under the baton of Miss Wright was marked by careful articulation and effective actions.

The boys' gymnastic class made a most successful first public appearance. Most of the audience were surprised to find that Mr. Leeves had been able to obtain such finished results in so short a time. The boys gave first a display of class exercises with creditable precision. More interesting still were the exercises with apparatus. Here the

audience was given a display of very difficult pyramids and some remarkably clever vaulting, tumbling and bar work. Special credit is perhaps due to Lawther (W.2A) and Johnston (E.1), who provided some exciting moments by their somersaulting.

The girls, not to be outdone, presented a display of dumbbell drill which was popular with the audience.

Scenes from *A Midsummer Night's Dream* gave opportunity for some good elocution, with perhaps a lack of "acting." Some of the audience were under the impression that the electrician interpreted the title too liberally and gave us just too realistic a night.

The second half of the programme was occupied by a musical fantasy arranged by Miss McGruer, with dances under the direction of Miss Boynton. This consisted of a number of chorus items interspersed with solos so arranged that there was no waiting or raising and lowering of the curtain. The lights, scenery and frocks were very effective, and added to the charm of the entertainment.

After the entr'acte the curtain rose on a pretty Venetian scene. Living boats were formed by the boys, while girls were grouped to make a pretty colour effect. A soprano solo and chorus was sung, the soloist, Bedbrook, standing in a gondola. A Venetian song followed, after which twelve girls danced a cachucha very gracefully and with splendid rhythm. I. Agate, B. Chappell and M. Strong looked very dainty as *The Three Young Maids of Lee*, who told of their many offers of marriage. On the second night O. Watson took B. Chappell's place. There was much laughter at the appearance of R. Murray, K. Gilmore and L. Harrison—*The Three Old Maids of Lee* grieving over their folly in rejecting so many fine young men in their youth. They assured the audience that they would welcome a change from Lee with almost any suitor. Even Williams, however, who looked the personification of "decayed gentry," did not seem to relish the idea.

The fairies looked very sweet as they sang a solo (L. Souster) and chorus from *Iolanthe*. They then told of their mysterious doings when night's curtains were spread. This number was from *Whirled Into Happiness*. There followed a dainty dance in the moonlight.

Blomfield and W. Thompson created a deal of fun by their parodies on the various members of the staff. They used the tune *Wait for the Waggon*. Twelve boys next entertained us with a *Waggoner's Dance*, representing peasants returning home from toil.

Twelve girls, six dressed as boys, sang "Boy and Girl." One wonders what we would do without our gipsies. They came to our rescue again this year. Grouped round the indispensable tripod they sang the "Gipsies' Laughing Chorus," in response the invocation of "The King of the Gipsies" (Williams). This was followed by the entry of the Gipsy Queen (I. Agate) and the solo and chorus from *Maritana*, "Pretty Gitana" and "Come to the Fair," brought the concert to a close with a fine ensemble number, during which streamers and confetti served to add colour to a striking tableau.

The orchestra was strengthened for the occasion by several past students, whose services were most useful. The concert reflects credit on all responsible for the production.

EARTHQUAKE RELIEF CONCERT

The severe earthquake experienced in June gave pupils of the College an opportunity to show a very practical form of sympathy to those less fortunate than themselves. Possibly the effects of the disaster were brought home to them by the news that the Westport Technical High School had suffered severely. The response to the Principal's appeal for donations to the Relief Fund was very creditable indeed. Pupils were asked to contribute part of their pocket money to the fund, and a considerable sum was raised in this way.

A concert, organised by Mr. W. Gemmell, woodwork instructor, served to add considerably to the contributions of the pupils. The concert was held in the College Hall on Saturday, June 29, and was well attended. Programme:—

Choir—"National Anthem" (Elgar), soloist Mrs. Irwin. Choir—"Awake, Aeolian Lyre" (Glee). Violin solo, Mr. John Cowan. Solo, Miss Edna Peace. Choir—"Hear My Prayer" (Mendelssohn), soloist Miss May Gosling. Solo, Mr. William Gemmell. Duet, Mrs. Rattray and Mr. Spicer. Choir—"Hallelujah Chorus" (Mount of Olives), (Bee-thoven). Violin solo, Mr. John Cowan. Solo, Miss Edna Peace. Humorous Sketch, Miss Laura Walker and Mr. Green. Choir—"Hey, Diddle, Diddle" (Herbert). Solo, Miss Alma McGruer (of Technical College Staff). Elocution, Miss Thelma Gordon. Flute Solo, Mr. Hal. McLellan. Solo, Miss Laura Walker. Choir—"Miserere" from "Il Trovatore" (Verdi), soloists, Mrs. Rattray and Mr. Spicer. Solo and Obligato, Mrs. and Mr. Hal. McLellan. Solo, Mr. William Gemmell. Choir—"Hymn to Music" (Dudley Buck). "God Save the King." Conductor: Mr. William Gemmell. Accompanist: Mr. Arthur Cherry.

The thanks of the College are due to Mr. Gemmell and to the performers who so kindly assisted him.

With the proceeds of this concert and a school subscription list, the School was able to contribute £130 to the Relief Funds.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB

Since the show, every girl or boy in the College knows that we have an Agricultural Club which is doing valuable work.

The club was formed with the object of helping the Agriculture and Business Training boys to take up hobbies for pleasure and profit, and at the same time to gain knowledge and experience in gardening, poultry-keeping, bee-keeping, calf rearing, pig keeping and any other agricultural or horticultural pursuit.

In order to assist those who may not have sufficient funds to purchase their requirements, the Club lends small sums, free of interest, to assist members to commence their projects.

The Club also buys seeds and fertilisers from merchants at wholesale prices, selling them to the students at extremely low rates. We therefore desire that all pupils will take advantage of this splendid opportunity of acquiring seeds and fertilisers.

The Club has succeeded in interesting many of the pupils of the School in the growing of sweet peas, and has also supplied vegetable plants in considerable quantities.

ESSAY COMPETITION

The prize offered by the Past Students' Association for the best essay on one of a number of subjects announced beforehand and written during class time, attracted a large number of entries. The results were announced as follows:—

1st Prize—Beryl Cranston (Com. 3): "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Rules the World."

2nd Prize—Ray Battersby (Com. 2B): On the same subject.

3rd Prize—James Munns (B.T. 1A): "The Aspirations of a Modern Schoolboy and His Opportunities."

The winning prize is reproduced elsewhere.

THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

During the year there have been several changes in the ranks of the prefects and councillors. At the middle of the third term the membership was as follows:—

Prefects.—*Girls:* Ruth Murray (head girl), Aileen Cullen, Dora Russell, Alma Bain, Joyce Clough, Nora Slaney, Joan Guy and Kathleen Gilmore. *Boys:* J. Crawford (head boy), W. Thompson, D. McRobie, L. Graham, V. Amos, G. Ross, H. Sloane.

Councillors.—*Girls:* Joyce Galloway, Edith Amos, Thelma Clough, Eunice Freeman, Jean Carron, Jessie Galbraith. *Boys:* L. Speed, J. Dallimore, H. Gunter, R. Brebner, G. Sampson, R. Williams.

A summary of the more important business transacted during the year is given below:—

As authority was given by the Principal to the first XI. to wear College caps and blazers, the School Council decided to pay 4/- towards the cost of each cap.

It was decided that badges be given to the best 12 tennis girls, first 9 basketball girls, and to girls who could swim half a mile.

The members of the School Council who had not carried out their duties for one term are to be asked to return their badges when leaving.

It was decided that Mr. Gemmell's offer to give a concert for the Earthquake Relief Fund be accepted with thanks, such concert to be given in the hall. Later, Mr. Park was authorised to pay £100 into the Mayor's Fund and to send £30 to the Principal of the Westport Technical College.

A set of curtains will be paid for out of the pupils' fund.

The sum of £5 was authorised to be spent in the purchase of shooting trophies.

It was decided that the School have a new badge. A committee was set up to go into the matter.

CHOIR NOTES

(By HIGH C.)

No! not the village choir, but our own School Choir. What is the choir? Have you not heard it on Tuesday afternoons? wailing, and—no! don't be horrid.

In order to tell you about the choir of 1929 I will have to go back into past history.

At the beginning of previous years all voices have been tested and about 150 of the best chosen. Thus was the School Choir formed. It practised every Tuesday afternoon and was used for concert work, etc.

For 1929 it was decided to have a voluntary choir, consequently it was neither so large nor so good as usual. However, its members were enthusiastic and worked hard. From the beginning of the year they practised for the concert, for which they did some part songs and difficult excerpts from some of the operas as well.

At present it is working at unaccompanied two and three-part singing, as well as doing work of a lighter nature.

Since the concert, at the Tuesday afternoon practices individual work has been attended to. Girls are asked to bring along songs, duets, etc., and perform, the other members of the choir being the audience.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club now consists of 16 girls, although earlier in the year there were more. Under Miss Wright's supervision a scene from *A Midsummer Night's Dream* was presented at the annual concert, together with two unison recitations, *The King's Breakfast* and *A Lesson with the Fan*.

At present the club is occupied in the production of two one-act plays—*Dog Days* and *A Helpless Couple*. It is hoped that these will be presented later in the term.

A number of short poems have been learnt during the year, and useful work in elocution has been carried out.

THE REFERENCE LIBRARIES

Special reference libraries are now in use in the Woodwork, Science, Agriculture, Engineering, General Subjects and Commercial courses. The Commercial library contains standard text-books on Economics, Book-keeping, Accountancy, Commercial Law and Auditing. These books are of the utmost value, particularly to senior students, who find a variation from the ordinary school routine in searching for information in the works of recognised authorities.

THE VISIT TO THE RAILWAY WORKSHOPS

On Thursday, October 31, the Woodwork and Metalwork classes paid a visit to the Railway Workshops at Otahuhu. We left town at about 1.20 p.m. and arrived at the Otahuhu station at about 1.50 p.m. The workshops were only about five minutes' walk from the station, and on arriving there we were formed into parties of 15 or 20. We were conducted along clean concrete paths to the entrances of the workshops. Our guides were men appointed by the works manager to describe the different processes in the construction of the engines and carriages.

The first machine our party visited was the circular saw for cutting metal. It was able to cut through iron and steel of moderate thickness. We then entered the metalwork shop. It was a large, roomy building, well lit and well ventilated. Here we saw the steam riveter at work. This was manœuvred by a system of pulleys similar to the Weston pulley block. We saw a huge punch and a drop-hammer at work. This drop-hammer acted at the slightest touch, and was like an arm in its movements. Our guide told us that if a match box was placed open under the hammer it could be made to close the box without damaging it in the least way. The glass face of a watch could be broken without the dial and hands being damaged. In this building were overhead cranes which were capable of lifting huge weights.

We next visited the woodwork shops. We entered a long shed containing dozens of old coaches which had to be repainted or in some way repaired. It was in this shop that the new coaches were constructed. We saw the coach being built in its many stages from the skeleton to the finished coach. Our guide again supplied us with the information as to the height of the coaches. The minimum was 6ft. 6in. and the maximum 8ft. 6in.

Adjacent to this building was the general woodwork machine shop. In it were such machines as huge circular saws, thicknesses for planing the wood to a certain thickness, moulding machines, lathes, and boring and mortise machines. The most remarkable machine was the sandpapering machine. There were a number of rollers round which were three grades of paper—coarse, medium, smooth. The panel to be sandpapered was put in between the rollers, and when it came out at the other end it was smooth and free from any marks.

Then we were taken to the blacksmith's shop. As soon as we entered we felt the intense heat given out by the forges. We also saw the metalwork lathes at work. To prevent friction and consequent burning where boring was being done, a mixture of oil and water is kept pouring on the bit. We also visited a large building which, in comparison with the others, was clean and cool. This was the stores shed.

The ambulance hut was also visited. The man in charge gave a detailed description of a new stretcher which was later to be used. We were very satisfied with our visit to the workshops. C.D.

PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

NOTICE TO THOSE LEAVING SCHOOL

We trust that all who are leaving College this year will take this opportunity of becoming members.

Be sure to get a form from Mr. Lawrie or Miss Vickery and send to the secretary, Miss H. Roberts, P.O. Box 290, Auckland, or hand in at the College Office, together with names of any clubs you wish to join, and your application will be handed on to the club secretaries.

If there are members offering we should like to form a Dramatic Club in addition to those already formed. If you are interested kindly let us know.

Keep in touch with your School and your School friends. Join up.

GIRLS' SPORTS CLUBS.

Hockey.—This club was formed in 1928. One team entered in junior grade—affiliated with the Auckland Ladies' Hockey Association—runner-up for King's Birthday Tournament, 1928; third in the Year's Championship; winners Bernecker Challenge Cup for knockout tournament. One representative in Auckland junior representatives.

Two teams entered 1929, junior A and B. A team runner-up for King's Birthday tournament. Three representatives from A team in Auckland junior representatives, one being vice-captain.

The 1929 season was not quite so successful as the previous season. The club had a representative on the Executive Committee for the Auckland Ladies' Hockey Association, and also one on the Grounds Committee.

Basketball.—Three teams were entered in the Auckland Basketball Association's competitions last season, one in second grade, one in fourth grade and one in fifth grade.

The second grade team did very well indeed by tying for first place in the grade with Victoria Maori Girls' College. In the final play-off Victoria won by 10 goals to 7, making the Seddon basketball team runners-up for the second grade.

The fourth grade team also did well by placing themselves fourth.

Athletics.—We entered one team in the Auckland Girls' Athletic Association's annual sports day, held on 2nd November at Blandford Park. We were the holders of two cups, but unfortunately this year could not keep them. We were, however, successful in again carrying off the 100 yards' championship.

Cricket.—This club is in need of members.

BOYS' SPORTS CLUBS.

RUGBY FOOTBALL—Results 1929 Season.

Seniors.—Played 21, won 14, lost 7.

Wins include the following:—

v. Kaipara reps.	Won	19-8
v. Manukau Union	"	36-6
v. Thames reps.	"	19-18
v. University (Pollard Cup final)	"	30-3
v. Ponsonby (electric light)	"	19-0

Pollard Cup.—Won 6, lost 0. Points for 65, against 20.

Juniors.—Second Grade.

	Played.	Won.	Lost	Drawn.
	18	13	5	—
3rd Intermediate	16	8	7	1
4th Grade	18	14	2	2
5th Grade	14	6	7	1
Club totals	88	55	28	4

We all congratulate the Seniors in the winning of the Pollard Cup two years in succession.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Results 1929 Season.

Played 12, won 6, lost 4, drawn 2. For 47, against 28, points 14.

Dacre Cup.—First round: Played at Mt. Albert—won. Second round: Played Ponsonby A—lost 2-3.

3rd Grade Knock Out.—First round: Played Mt. Albert—won 6-0. Second round: Played W.Y.M.I.—won 3-2.

Congratulations are offered to the Soccer team on their first season's play.

ATHLETICS.

The fourth annual general meeting of the above club was held at the College on Friday, 20th September, when a fair attendance of members was present. The balance-sheet was presented and adopted. The following officials were elected for season 1929-30:—

Patron—G. J. Park, Esq. **President**—E. F. Jones, Esq. **Vice-Presidents**—Messrs. N. Cooper, R. G. Kirkwood, D. A. Lawrie, R. M. Webber, W. Gemmell, S. Darley sen., and J. J. Murray sen. **Club Captain**—W. J. Murray Esq. **Hon. Secretary and Treasurer**—A. Moon, Esq. **Committee**—Messrs. F. J. Kirkwood, A. Blow, A. Warren, V. R. Walker.

Shield Competitions.—Senior Shield: The Senior Shield for season 1928-29 was won by V. R. Walker with a total of 32 points—a very creditable performance.

Junior Shield: The Junior Shield for season 1928-29 was won by A. Warren with 13 points.

TENNIS.

The official opening of the Seddonian Tennis Club for the 1929-30 season took place on Saturday, 12th October, 1929, under ideal conditions.

The President (Mr. F. Upton) extended a hearty welcome to the new members and visitors. Mr. Sayers was heartily thanked for presenting a fine flagpole, and Mrs. Sayers hoisted the club pennant to the accompaniment of applause from a gathering of 90 members and visitors. Mrs. Lawrie and Mrs. Sayers then played the first ball over the nets and the courts were then declared open for play. The afternoon's play was devoted to a double knock-out competition.

The semi-finals resulted as follows:—Miss N. Matthews and Potter beat Miss Barr and Thompson, 6-5; Mrs. Lawrie and Ernest

beat Miss Lockingstone and F. Upton, 6—5. The final resulted in a win for Miss M. Mattheus and Potter, 6—3.

To celebrate the opening of the new season a dance was held 19th October in the Crystal Palace.

TENNIS COACHING FOR PRESENT STUDENTS.

The Past Students' Association are appealing to pupils of the School to join up with their clubs on leaving the College. With the view to assisting this object, the Seddonian Tennis Club has generously provided the use of its courts and its material to present students on Saturday mornings. Mr. Lawrie, who is a member of the club, is providing his services as coach. It is hoped in this way to give training in tennis to our students with the further hope that when they leave school they in turn will help the Seddonian Club by joining its membership.

Girls and boys—Support your school by joining up with these clubs.

GIRLS' HOUSE NOTES

BINNS HOUSE

Head: Miss D. Henderson. Captain: Florence Trimble
Committee: Alma Bain, Dora Russell, Pauline Stubbing,
Maelo Atkinson.

Binns House is the very best
In this large school of laugh and jest.
No "duds" have we—so why complain?
No "stay aways" whene'er it rain.
So let us give a hearty shout;
Head over heels we'll jump about.
On every Tuesday of the year,
Under the weight of all our gear,
See us troop out on the grass,
Eager rivals to surpass.

Senior girls are much in the minority in the House this year, but our numerous Junior members are keen and competent to keep up our reputation on the Sports Field. We have not been quite so successful as we were last year, but we have managed to retain the Senior Swimming Championship, won by Dora Russell, although on aggregate marks we were beaten by Seddon.

The Junior Tennis Championship also came to our House, the holder being Connie Blok. We also won again first place in the athletic field.

Basketball and Cricket are not our star activities as results plainly show; but towards the end of the cricket season we were much more successful than earlier in the year.



Head: Miss C. J. Vickery; Captain, Edith Amos;
Vice-Captain: Joan Guy.

H is for Hindley—the best House of all,
Our pride, we all hope, will ne'er have a fall.
I is for ideals which, always so high,
Soar like an aeroplane up in the sky.
N is for notions, brimful of sense,
In scholarship also we're in no way dense;
D is for dignity. We'll never deign
To lower our standard, during our reign.
L is for loyalty—"Hindley House first"
Is always our motto—for better we'll thirst.
E is for energy none of us lack
None of us ever has been known to slack.
Y is for youth, at the threshold of life
We'll all win right through to the end of the strife.



SEDDON HOUSE

Head: Miss F. Boynton; Captain: Aileen Cullen;
Vice-Captain: Joyce Galloway.

Council: A. Boughtwood, R. Bussey, M. Cory, M. Cowperthwaite,
R. Murray.

Seddon has this year fully proved its worth and we are sure none will attempt to deny this. Not content with telling the world, we set about showing the world what we could do. So for the year past we have had a very successful time.

At the Swimming Sports we excelled ourselves and headed the list, gaining 34 points while the next house, Binns, followed with 22½ points. Three of our girls played an exceedingly important part in these sports—Amy Boughtwood, Rachel Bussey, and Molly Double, Amy Boughtwood securing a championship. We were very pleased to see that the Old Girls' race was won by Molly Slaney, who, while at school, was a member of Seddon House.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

These sports fell on a very dismal day, but in spite of this the activity of our competitors was not damped. Our girls put every effort forward and we are proud that Rachel Bussey won the Junior Championship.

BASKETBALL.

We have a great liking for basketball, two members of our House being in the School team—Aileen Cullen (Captain), and Rachel Bussey, a very prominent player. As regards Auckland Basketball Association knock-out tournament we had four girls out of our House in the winning team.

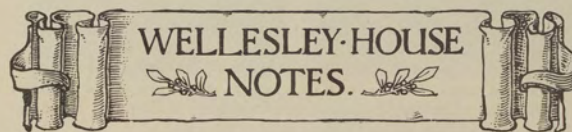
CRICKET.



Quack! Quack! Enough said. We hope for a more successful season in 1930.

OUR TRIP TO RUAPEHU.

At the end of the first term a number of pupils visited Mt. Ruapehu. They enjoyed the trip immensely, but the crowning joy to Seddon House was the fact that Nancy Croot was the only girl to reach the highest point.



Head: Miss F. E. Lee; Captain: Eunice Freeman;
Vice-Captain: Jessie Galbraith.

Committee: J. Craig, J. Clough, E. Hawke, N. Slaney, D. Reeves,
R. Thomson, O. Watson.

After the Swimming Sports in which we did not come *first*, we began to ask ourselves what we should do to redeem our honour in the next great event, the Athletic Sports. Most hurriedly did we dispose of our lunches daily for several weeks and most conscientiously did we spend the remainder of our lunch-time practising for House events. But alas for all efforts, we still came—not *first*!

Undismayed, however, we set out to win laurels in other directions; and for our successes we can but point our readers' attention to basketball and cricket results elsewhere.

IN DAYS OF OLD

In days of old,
When knights were bold,
And sheet-iron trousers wore,
They lived in peace.
For then a crease
Would last ten years or more.

In those far days,
They had the craze
For cast-iron shirts—and wore 'em!
And there was bliss
Enough in this—
The laundry never tore 'em.

J.S.

GIRLS' SPORTS

BASKETBALL COLLEGE TEAMS.

1st Team.—Forwards: E. Freeman (vice-Captain), D. Reeves, K. Walker; Centres: D. Russell, L. Heine, R. Bussey; Defenders: A. Cullen (Captain), E. Riesterer, H. Jeffries.

The team has kept up the School tradition in that it has not been defeated in the Inter-College matches played during the season. In the game against Hamilton Technical College our girls were expecting an easy win, judging the visitors on their form in 1928 when they were defeated by 66—12. However, the game had not been long in progress before it became evident that if we wanted the victory we must play for it. It was a hard match, keenly contested from beginning to end, as is shown by the final result 13—11 in our favour.

In the match played later against Pukekohe Technical High School our girls did not play up to form. Although we won by 13 goals (15—2) it was a poor demonstration of the game.

2nd Team.—Forwards: K. Gilmore (vice-Captain), N. Grinter, P. Whittaker; Centres: J. Galbraith (Captain); L. Bell, G. Gorman; Defenders: O. Darby, G. Wakefield, J. Sanford.

Only one match was played this season—that against Pukekohe Technical High School 2nd team. During the first half of the game our girls did not rise to the occasion, and consequently Pukekohe was leading by two goals at half-time. The second spell saw our girls playing a much-improved game, and they well deserved their decisive victory (12—7).

AUCKLAND BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION TEAMS.

This year the School entered four teams in the A.B.A. championship matches—one in the 3rd. grade, one in the 4th., and two in the 5th. grade. Three of the four teams played consistently well although no team succeeded in winning a trophy. In the tournament matches at the end of the season, however, the 5th grade A team succeeded in "knocking-out" all others, and became the proud possessors of A.B.A. badges.

HOUSE MATCHES.

Here, results speak for themselves.

1st Teams.				2nd. Teams.					
Pl.	L.	D.	W.	Pl.	L.	D.	W.		
Binns	16	9	1	6	Binns	16	10	4	2
Hindley	16	7	1	8	Hindley	16	2	0	14
Seddon	16	13	2	1	Seddon	16	11	2	3
Wellesley	16	2	0	14	Wellesley	16	5	2	9

3rd. Teams.				Final Results.					
Pl.	L.	D.	W.	Pl.	L.	D.	W.		
Binns	12	7	1	4	Binns	44	26	6	12
Hindley	12	4	1	7	Hindley	44	13	2	29
Seddon	12	10	1	1	Seddon	44	34	5	5
Wellesley	12	2	0	10	Wellesley	44	9	2	33



1st BASKETBALL TEAM, 1929.

Standing: H. Jeffries, D. Reeves, D. Russell, K. Walker, E. Riesterer.
Seated: L. Heine, A. Cullen (captain), Miss Lee (coach), E. Freeman (vice-capt.), R. Bussey.



COLLEGE TENNIS TEAM, 1929.

Back row: Gwen Wakefield, Irene Coyle, Connie Blok, Elsa Stokes,
Joan Guy, Neita Avery.
Middle row: Gladys Hamilton, Edna Buchanan, Miss Vickery (coach),
Lydia Ellis, Amy Boughtwood.
Front row: Merle Hunter, Muriel King.

And now, just a few more remarks about the game. After watching an afternoon's play one is forced to the conclusion that our girls do not know much about how the game should be played. Our first team played well in the 3rd grade A.B.A. matches but did not win. Another secondary school can enter a team in the Senior Grade and that team can put up a good fight against all-comers. Why this difference? The House matches particularly must be taken more seriously if we wish to raise our standard of play. There is too much scrambling and too much rash passing, or hurling, of the ball to allow the game to be played as it should be—scientifically. If players would but use their brains as well as their hands and observe the above points we should find our basketball improving tremendously.

CRICKET

To date, there is no School team, but the girls are progressing so steadily at the game that when occasion arises we shall be able to place quite a good team on the field. For the first time, probably, girls are receiving systematic coaching. For this Dr. Hill is responsible, and to him our thanks are due for the assistance he has given, and is giving, us. Each sports day attention is given to at least one point, e.g., placing the field; so that now, as we near the end of the season, we know all about the finer points of the game. Now, instead of hitting out wildly at every ball, we cut neatly into the slips or hit firmly past cover-point. Wides and byes are well-known to us, and as for overs—well, we are slowly learning to count eight.

We are now beginning to look like cricketers as well as play like them. We go into the fray fully armed with gloves and "legged" with pads.

Results are as follows:—

1st Teams.					2nd. Teams.				
	Pl.	L.	D.	W.		Pl.	L.	D.	W.
Binns	9	2	1	6	Binns	9	5	2	2
Hindley	9	5	1	3	Hindley	9	4	3	2
Seddon	9	9	—	—	Seddon	9	4	1	4
Wellesley	9	1	—	8	Wellesley	9	2	—	7
3rd. Teams.					Final Results.				
	Pl.	L.	D.	W.		Pl.	L.	D.	W.
Binns	3	2	—	1	Binns	21	9	3	9
Hindley	3	1	—	2	Hindley	21	10	4	7
Seddon	3	2	—	1	Seddon	21	15	1	5
Wellesley	3	1	—	2	Wellesley	21	4	—	17

Two girls who deserve special mention for good batting performances are: I. Carson (Wellesley) 37 not out against Seddon, and C. Sykes (Binns) 23 runs against Hindley.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Annual Athletic Sports were held on 11th. April, at the Domain Cricket Ground. Heavy rain fell the night before, and continued till early morning. Our Principal assured us that the barometer was rising, and through his optimism our spirits rose too. The day proved to be an exceptionally "fine" one in all ways and we voted our sports a huge success. The first and second places in the races are as follows:—

Senior Championship: Eunice Freeman (W.), 1; Maureen Murtagh (B.), 2.
 Junior Championship: Rachel Bussey (S.), 1; Connie Sykes (B.), 2.
 Egg and Spoon Race: Ada Wilkins (W.), 1; Phyllis Whittaker (H.), 2.
 75 Yards Skipping Race (Junior): Rachel Bussey (S.), 1; Rhoda Crowhurst (S.), 2.
 75 Yards Skipping Race (Senior): Dora Russell (B.), 1; Eileen Buckton (B.), 2.
 75 Yards Flat Race (Junior): Gwen Wakefield (B.), 1; Rhoda Crowhurst (S.), 2.
 75 Yards Flat Race (Senior): Mary Baird (H.), 1; Mavis Smith (B.), 2.
 Obstacle Race: Mollie Double (S.), 1; Edna Davie (H.), 2.
 Sandbag Jumping: Dorothy Gillard (H.), 1; Phyllis Whittaker (H.), 2.
 Sack Race: Betty Lye (H.), 1; Rita Reuben (H.), 2.
 Three-legged Race: Lucy Craig and Gwen Wakefield (B.), 1; Joyce Hill and Leone Harris (B.), 2.
 Stilt Race: Gwen Docherty (B.), 1; Lilla Harrison (H.), 2.

The House points were:—Binns, 1st., with 53 points; Hindley, 2nd. with 44 points; Seddon, 3rd. with 38 points; Wellesley, 4th. with 33 points.

SWIMMING SPORTS

The Girls' Annual Swimming Sports were held in the Shelly Beach Baths, Pt. Erin Park, on 6th of March. Events were well contested and House spirit ran high. Seddon House scored first place with 34 points, followed by Binns with 22½; Hindley, 22; Wellesley, 8½.

We hope that the long Christmas vacation will be used as a pleasant and healthy preparation for the swimming sports of 1930, and that as a result the House competition will be closer. The successful competitors are as follows:—

Junior Championship: Amy Boughtwood (S.), 1; Rachel Bussey (S.), 2; Laura Fletcher (W.), 3.
 Senior Championship: Dora Russell (B.), 1; Isabel Walford (S.), 2; Mollie Double (S.), 3.
 Learners' Race: Ina Payne (W.), 1; Esmá Wolfenden (S.), 2; Ruby Beams (W.), 3.
 Balloon Race: Iris Nicholas (H.), 1; Joyce Hill (B.), 2.
 Dressing Race: Phyllis Whittaker (H.), 1; Muriel Emslie (S.), 2; Beryl Jacobs (B.), 3.
 Neat Jump: Isabel Walford (S.), 1; Beryl Jacobs (B.), 2; Madge Croft (B.), 3.

Longest Plunge: Amy Boughtwood (S.), 1; Rita Reuben (H.), 2; Isabel Walford (S.), 3.
 Corfu Dive: Sybil Watters (B.), 1; May Jarrett (H.), 2.
 Novice Race: Elsie Allen (H.), 1; Sybil Kerr (H.), 2; Maureen Murtagh (B.), 3.
 Old Girls' Race: Mollie Slaney (S.), 1; Chrissie Carlaw (B.), 2.
 100 Yards Open Race: Amy Boughtwood (S.), 1; Dora Russell (B.), 2; Iris Nicholas (H.), 3.
 Junior House Relay: Binns, 1; Seddon, 2; Hindley, 3.
 Senior House Relay: Hindley, 1; Seddon, 2; Binns, 3.

THE DRILL COMPETITIONS

Last year the girls rejoiced, when after five years leave of absence, the much cherished Drill Shields again appeared for competition. This year the competitions were held during the first week in November. All classes entered enthusiastically into the contest.

The Junior Shield was won by Comm. 1D., with 95.2 per cent., while the Senior one was carried off by Comm. 2B., with 97.6 per cent. This class deserves commendation; its steady, whole-hearted work throughout the year being responsible not only for first place, but a win with a very high percentage.

CLEMATIS

Every flower in the bush has its fairy, and if there is a fairy without a flower, she is very much looked down upon. Once, a fairy called Clematis lived alone in the bush. She loved the flowers, the leaves and the birds, but she had no flower of her very own. The proud pohutakawa pixies laughed—they had their beautiful feathery-red blooms; the rata fairies jeered—they had their flaming scarlet blossoms, and the kowhai in its red and gold finery, sighed for the little Clematis.

One day, feeling very disheartened, Clematis sought advise from the wise Brown Owl who lived in a gigantic kauri tree, at the edge of the bush. She told Brown Owl how she wanted a flower all for herself, and the kind Owl answered, "What would you like your flower to be like?" Clematis thought of Rata, Pohutakawa, and Kowhai, but she wished for none of these. Then her eyes turned towards the sky, which was pricked with myriads of silver lights. "Oh, Brown Owl," she cried, "could my flower be like the stars?" Brown Owl nodded, and then repeated some magic words. At once, dozens of the largest, brightest stars came tumbling down, and Clematis caught them, and, with much skill, entwined them with fresh green leaves, and hung them in long festoons from the kauri tree.

Since then Pohutakawa, Kowhai and Rata have been silent. They know that Clematis is the most beautiful of them all.

J.H.

BOYS' HOUSE NOTES

BINNS HOUSE

There is no House in the College that has such a strong feeling of brotherhood among the boys as Binns. It is this spirit which unites us into a compact body ready to resist all-comers no matter what their mission, even if it be competing for the Shield which we have held and will hold for many years.

Football: Last season our football teams played an exceedingly fine standard of Rugby and Soccer, and were very unfortunate in not winning every match. Our first team, led by Brebner and Aro, had very bad luck in the match against Wellesley, for they had the best of the game right up to the last, but just missed gaining the winning score by the blowing of the referee's whistle. Our first eleven Soccer team led by Ross, easily outplayed the opposing teams every match of the season.

Cricket: In the first term we showed the School that our cricket teams could hold their own against the other House teams, and went through the season with an almost unbroken record. This season, although six of our best players are in the College first eleven, we were able to beat Hindley and Wellesley fairly comfortably, except for the second eleven's draw with Hindley.

Athletics: Although we were not very well represented in this sport we had some noted performers, the leading being:—Watkins (long distance), Sampson (high jump), Aro (hurdles), Ross (cycle). If Whitehouse had not been competing in the bicycle race, Ross would undoubtedly have been champion.

Cross Country: We secured the fastest times in the Seniors through Ash and Ross, and second fastest time in the Juniors through Thompson, but no close finishes were secured.

Boxing: In the boxing our boys put up a fine performance both in our own competition and in the Military boxing. Ross, Aro, Lynch, Hogg, McAdam, Watkins and others showed considerable knowledge of the game when fighting in the preliminaries in the gymnasium. McAdam was unlucky enough to lose his first bout, but the others named fought in the semi-finals held in the College Assembly Hall. Ross, Watkins, and Lynch won their weights, Watkins drawing with Francis in the best bout of the evening. Special mention was made by the referee concerning Aro who, he said, put up the best performance of the evening.

Gymnasium: In the gymnasium the members of our House have shown considerable improvement, and we have great hopes of winning the Inter-House Cup. Our House team for the Cup consists of some of the School's finest gymnasts. In the Special Display Class of our late concert, we had a number of representatives, and without them the display would not have been such an outstanding success.

HINDLEY HOUSE

Although Hindley House has not been outstanding, it can well be said that steady and consistent efforts, together with a keen House spirit, are bringing it slowly to the front. While not shining in any particular sport we have kept a steady position in all and should be well placed in the final total. One of the main difficulties we have experienced is the replacing of the numerous boys who leave the College during the year, and the large percentage who are required to drill on sport's day. In these respects the House seems very unfortunate. Among many others two of the most prominent players in both cricket and football, left during the season, and on many occasions it was extremely difficult to field full teams. However, we are able to produce a record of which we are reasonably proud.

In the first term the 1st XI. cricket played 5 matches and won 4. The most important were the two matches against Binns House, who seem to be our most formidable rivals. Although the Binns team contained eight of the School XI. we were able to gain a very decisive victory by 50 runs. To our total of 104 N. Amos contributed 50 not out. In the return match we were exceptionally unlucky to lose by the narrow margin of three runs. We batted first and at time had scored 84. At the commencement of Binns innings rain began to fall, with the result that it was almost impossible to handle the ball, and the wicket became a "batsman's paradise." In the last over Binns managed to scrape home by 3 runs. Both games were most exciting and interesting. In the two games to date in the third term, two wins and a loss have resulted. Worthy of mention is a "hat-trick" by W. Blomfield against Seddon House.

In the second term the Rugby 1st. XV. played 5 games, of which 4 were won. Binns were again very fortunate to beat us by 7 points (1 try and a potted goal) to 6 (2 tries). In this game the final kick at goal from our last score missed the post by inches. All our other games were won by a substantial margin.

The Soccer 1st XI. won three out of five games. The 2nd XI. made a record by winning all their games.

In other sports it could be noted that Francis gained the Senior Swimming Championship, and in the School Junior Steeplechase Simons gained fastest time, which was only 1 minute 10 seconds behind the senior's fastest time. In the School Boxing Tournament the House scored 40 points, which is two points behind the leading House.

With these results we feel sure that we have a right to look for a high place on the list when the final points are allotted at the end of the year, due largely to the staunch way in which all have done the best they could for the honour of the House.

SEDDON HOUSE

The main talent we have been endowed with is in athletics. Consequently at the annual Athletic Sports meeting we carried off both the senior and junior championships. Our cyclist, G. Whitehouse, succeeded in breaking the two cycle records that had been standing for fifteen years. His splendid feat speaks for itself.

Crawford not only won the senior championship, but also broke the hurdles record, and Nagle, with some brilliant sprinting, easily won the junior cup.

As it was an impossibility to let such a record pass unnoticed, we held a "spree" in the Assembly Hall one evening. A very enjoyable time was spent, interspersed with various musical items. At this function the three successful competitors were presented with photos of themselves in characteristic athletic poses. At this party we had as guests representatives from the other three Houses, and also from the Past Students' Association.

In the cross-country run we were successful in gaining the highest number of points.

We have not had much talent in the football and cricket world, although not long ago an event happened which necessitates recording in the annals of College history. The House was due to play Binns at cricket, and by some strategy and scheming and the good example set by Mr. Scott in dealing with the bowling, scored a total of 56 runs. This was followed by the score of only 36 by Binns, this giving the House a lead—a truly marvellous state of affairs. Let us mention here, however, that we are deeply indebted to the School first XI. for practising at the nets instead of playing with House elevens.

WELLESLEY HOUSE

Although Wellesley House has not exactly "set the Thames on fire," it has had, on the whole, a very successful season so far. At the present time, we stand, as far as the boys are concerned, at second place in the House competitions, but the final results of the competition are by no means certain as yet.

Among our star performances has been the winning of the Swimming Sports by an extremely substantial margin, while we were also very much in the limelight in the cross-country race, being 1st in the Juniors and 2nd. in the Seniors. The highest number of points was gained by us in the football contest, our 2nd. XV. especially having a most successful season.

The House as a whole is very much indebted to the capable and popular leadership of Mr. Lawrie, and continuing under his rule, we may look forward to a promising future.

BOYS' SPORTS

CRICKET
FIRST XI.

Our record to date:—

- v. King's College, lost, 46 runs.
- v. Takapuna Grammar, lost, 4 runs on 1st innings.
- v. Pukekohe Technical High, won, 86 runs
- v. Auckland Grammar, won, 7 wickets.
- v. Hamilton Technical, won, 1 innings and 130 runs.
- v. Sacred Heart, won, 1 innings and 108 runs.
- v. Mt. Albest Grammar, lost, innings and 3 runs.

The School were fortunate in having a complete return of its last year's first eleven but for two men. With continued zeal and practice we opened our season with success.

TECHNICAL COLLEGE V. SACRED HEART.

This match was played at King's College on a good wicket with a strong wind blowing. Sacred Heart opened an innings which proved slow and uninteresting. After two and a-half hours we dismissed them for 66 runs.

Samson bowled 6 maiden overs and took 5 wickets for 23.

Farquhar bowled 2 maiden overs and took 5 wickets for 21.

Our team replied with 221 runs. This was a very bright innings, showing the improved style of batting and understanding between the players. The top scorers were: Sloane, 53; Ross, 28; Sampson, 39; Ash, 23; Amos, 16.

There remained just over an hour to dismiss Sacred Heart and to catch the early train, with our hopes for a four point win. Very optimistically we took the field and dismissed Sacred Heart for 25 runs in a short time.

Bowling.—Ross, 3 wickets for 1 run; Farquhar, 4 wickets for 13 runs; Samson, 1 wicket for 7 runs.

Thus we won by 1 innings and 130 runs—a 4-point win.

HAMILTON TECHNICAL MATCH.

Another interesting match played this term was at Hamilton. We accepted their challenge and travelled by bus on Labour Day, accompanied by Mr. Taylor, a few supporters, and their escort, Mr. Burley.

The day was inclined to be showery and the wicket—a concrete one with matting—was new to us. Hamilton batted first and compiled 52 runs.

Amos and Samson opened our innings and were not dismissed till they had passed Hamilton's score. Ross followed, and continued a long partnership with Graham, until after luncheon, when (confound that jelly!) he was run out. Thompson was in his element, compiling 50 with twelve hits. Technical completed their innings with 242 runs. Top scorers—Thompson, 53; Ross, 48; Samson, 36; Sloane, 32; Ash, 23; Amos, 16; Graham, 14.

We decided to continue and Hamilton batted again; but against superior bowling and bright fielding, they were dismissed for 82 runs.

Bowling.—Samson, 2 wickets for 16 runs; Farquhar, 2 wickets for 21 runs; Ross, 4 wickets for 8 runs; Speed, 2 wickets for 8 runs.

Thus Technical won by an innings and 108 runs.

This completed an enjoyable day of sport at Hamilton. All members of the team express their hearty thanks to Hamilton for the cordiality and hospitality shown them.

In completion we must not forget our coach. There is no one more concerned with the success of the team than Mr. Taylor, to whom a great deal of the credit for the team's success is due. The School as a whole recognise this, especially the boys of the First XI., who also thank him for the valuable training which will stand them in good stead when playing senior cricket.

Mrs. Taylor we also thank for her keen support.

Members First XI., 1929:—Ross (Captain), Graham (vice-Captain), Amos, Sloane, Samson, Thompson, Farquhar, Aro, Ash, Speed, Hogg. Emergencies: Blomfield, Munns.

* * *

SECOND XI.

Matches in first term:

- v. Auckland Grammar A. A.G.S. 41 and 115 (Cave did the hat trick). S.M.T.C., 60 and 68. Lost by 28 runs.
- v. Takapuna Grammar. T.G.S., 151 and 44 for 7 wickets; S.M.T.C., 52 and 143. Lost by 3 wickets.
- v. Auckland Grammar B. A.G.S., 76 and 92; S.M.T.C., 120 and 44 for 1 wicket. Won by 9 wickets.

2ND TERM.

Our Second XI. played Auckland Grammar School at the Domain on Saturday, November 2nd. The weather was good and the pitch which was just a little sticky, showed signs of improving.

Grammar School won the toss and chose to bat first. Their opening batsmen went out fairly cheaply, which seemed to dishearten the following men.

Munns did the hat trick and was emulated by Hogg, who took three wickets in four bowls. In spite of this good bowling the team made 55.

When Technical College went in their opening batsmen made a fairly good stand. Munns made highest score with 34, and was closely followed by Hogg with 30, our total being 111 runs. As the following Saturday was wet, College won the match on the first innings, A.G.S., 1st. innings, 55; S.M.T.C., 1st. innings, 111. Won by 56 runs on the 1st. innings.

* * *

The Second School eleven played Takapuna at Devonport on November 15th. Tech. won the toss and put Takapuna in first. The innings proved to be slow, with a few sparks of good play here and there. Cave bowled two maidens and took one wicket for 6 runs. Cowperthwaite took three wickets for 7, and Blomfield took three for 23. At one stage of the game Takapuna were five wickets down for 16, but at the end of the innings they were 61.



1st ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL XI., 1929.

Winners of Senior Championship.

Standing: Mr. W. Burley, J. Akhurst, K. Reid, T. Meehan, R. Williams, C. Crookes, Mr. Leeves.
Seated: G. Ross, J. Dallimore, H. G. Sloane, W. Thompson (capt.), H. Gunter, D. Rogers.



1st CRICKET XI., 1929.

Back row: G. Sampson, Mr. W. Burley, Mr. C. Taylor, V. Amos, L. Hogg.
Middle row: W. Thompson, R. Ash, L. Graham, G. Ross (capt.), L. Speed, J. Farquhar.
Front row: H. Sloane, R. Aro.

Our innings did not last very long, the wickets falling fairly fast. Foster bowled well, taking seven wickets for 13 runs. Our tenth wicket saw Tech. with only 48 runs, losing the match by 13 runs.

* * *

THIRD A. XI.

So far the 3rd A. XI. has only played one match, which it was unfortunate in losing by the small margin of eleven runs; the scores being:—S.M.T.C., 55; Auckland Grammar, 66.

Our score was mainly due to a dashing 32 by Finlay; while the dismissal of our opponents was owing to the bowling of Watkins, who took 5 wickets, Collins who took 3 wickets, and Waretine, who took 2 wickets.

We wish to thank Mr. James for the able manner in which he has coached us.

3A XI. v. 3B XI.

The 3A XI. played the 3B XI. at the Domain on Saturday, 23rd November. We were unlucky in the fact that we had to play a scratch team, as fully five of our original team either had left or were unable to play. The scores were as follow:—3A, 46; 3B, 70. Thus the 3B XI. won by 24 runs. Our score was mainly contributed to by Kennedy, who, playing stolidly, made 17. Sweet took six wickets and Hookham took four.

THE TRAGEDIES OF CRICKET.

There's Antony Guillard,
Thought he'd play cricket;
Stepped back to a "Yorker,"
And sat on his wicket.

Just look at John Johnson,
A-sobbing and sighing;
He swiped at a straight ball
His stumps they went flying.

Young Jonathan Thompson,
Has now got "the Bird."
He poked at an off-ball,
"Well held, sir!" was heard.

Jeremy Watkins,
From the team has the sack;
He mis-timed a leg break,
And went out with a "quack."

Augustus Jack Dunn,
Thought he could bowl;
He aimed at the leg stump—
Mid-on gave a howl!

Umpire Sam Shepherd
The grave has now pinched him;
He favoured the batsman—
The other side lynched him!

D.McR.

THIRD B. XI.

At the commencement of this year's cricket season a further step was taken in the cricket activities of the first-year boys. A team composed entirely of first-year boys was formed, and next year should prove to be a good combination. The first game of the season was played at Takapuna, against Takapuna Grammar. The pitch was not of the highest order, as after two or three days' heavy rain, the ground was apt to play peculiar tricks. Technical won the toss, and Takapuna was sent in to bat. After a drab display of batting our opponents were dismissed for a meagre 38. Williamson, with his "shoots," took 8 wickets for 19 runs. We followed, and were all out for 20 (Donald 4). As there was still 1½ hours left, Takapuna batted again and were soon dismissed after compiling 34 (Williamson 2 wickets, Munns 7 wickets). At this stage we had an excellent chance of recovery, but we were all out for 35 (Hedgeman 12), thus losing by 16 runs. The next two matches had to be cancelled owing to the severe rain. Next season we hope to carry off the champ.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

FIRST XV.

The following boys played for the School 1st XV. in 1929:—Graham (captain), Aro (vice-captain), Brebner, Catchpole, Francis, Finlay, Johnson, Bryden, Blomfield, Buckley, Crawford, Guillard, Watkins, Ross Sampson, Bain, Whitehouse, Goffin, Keenan and Whitwell. The four last-named left during the term after playing one or two games.

In spite of the difficulties in getting a team together, and of lack of practice grounds, the team had a fairly successful record in the Saturday morning games, playing in the 2nd. grade of the Secondary Schools' competition. Beginning with a draw and a loss, the team finished the season as runners-up to King's College, who were only one point ahead of us.

The two most interesting games were the last two played, the first being against the leaders (King's), who were defeated by 16 to nil. Up to the last quarter there was no score, but our boys then put forth a great effort, combining and following up well, to score four tries in the last ten minutes. In the last game, which cost us the championship, we were beaten by Auckland Grammar by 9 to 8, after holding a lead through most of the game.

Against visiting teams we were not so successful. Fielding a weakened team and under miserable weather conditions, we lost to Hamilton Technical by 6—3, and against Pukekohe Technical by 19—0.

Record of games played in 2nd. grade competition:—v. Mt. Albert Grammar, drew, 3—3; v. King's College, lost, 9—12; v. Auckland Grammar, won, 6—0; v. Sacred Heart, won, 3—0; v. Mt. Albert Grammar (2nd. round), won, 8—0; v. King's College,



1st RUGBY XV., 1929.

Runners-up in Second Grade Competition.

Back row: Mr. Burley, G. Morris, J. Bain, R. Finlay, L. Guillard, S. Catchpole, A. Francis, Mr. Drake.
Middle row: M. Buckley, B. Johnston, J. Crawford, L. Graham (capt.), R. Aro (vice-capt.), T. Brydon, G. Sampson.
Front row: H. Blomfield, R. Brebner, R. Watkins.



2nd RUGBY XV., 1929.

Winners of Fourth Grade Championship.

Back row: L. Ryan, J. Copplestone, R. Brown, G. Morrison, A. Kay, A. Morey, Mr. L. E. Titheridge.
Middle row: D. Munns, R. Harley, L. Hogg, O. McAdam (capt.), J. McDermott (vice-capt.), S. Cowperthwaite, E. Muir.
Front row: D. Booth, A. Jamieson, W. Buckley.

won, 16—0; v. Auckland Grammar, lost 8—9; v. Sacred Heart, won by default; 8 played, 5 won, 2 lost, 1 drawn. Points, 45 for, 24 against.

SECOND XV.

This team played very consistent football throughout the season and fully merited its position as joint holder, with Mt. Albert A. and Grammar A., of the Fourth Grade Championship. The following were the members of the team:—McAdam (captain), McDermott (vice-captain), Anderson, Kay, Brown, Munns, Ryan, Jamieson, Morrison, Hogg, Morey, Cowperthwaite, Copplestone, Harley, Booth, Buckley, Muir.

Their record in grade matches is as follows:—v. Sacred Heart, won, 35—0; v. Grammar C., won, 16—0; v. Grammar D., won, 41—0; v. Grammar A., lost, 0—6; v. Mt. Albert B., won, 15—3; v. Mt. Albert A., won, 6—0; v. King's, won, 3—0; v. Grammar B., won, 23—5.

Grammar A., the team to which Technical lost, was later defeated by Mt. Albert A., which in turn was defeated by Technical.

In addition, this team played two other inter-school matches, both of which it won:—v. Kowhai Junior High School, won, 8—0; v. Pukekohe Technical, won, 13—6. Matches played, 10; won, 9; lost, 1. Points: For, 160; against, 20.

THIRD XV.

Last football season was a very successful one for the 5th. A. team which played 10 matches, losing 4 and drawing 1. Generally when we lost it was because some players did not turn up, so we had to go on to the field short. When we did turn out with a full team we would either win or get beaten by a small margin. Next year we hope to turn out for every game with a full team and be more successful.

The hardest game played by 5th A. was that against Sacred Heart A., which was won by the latter, 3 points to nil. Their victory was gained on the last minute. This was an even game played between two evenly balanced teams, our forwards playing their backs.

One of the best players on the ground on this occasion was Young, a sturdy forward, who worked hard and followed up all the time. Cave, another forward, also worked hard.

This match was written up by the *Auckland Star* in a very enthusiastic style, a great tribute being paid to the play of "Tech's diminutive skipper," Cunningham.

Out of 53 points Cave scored 33, consisting mainly of goals. Clark and McKenzie also shone at times, especially when we played our 5th. B.'s. Farquhar, who played fullback on several occasions, was also promising. All the other players did their best throughout the season.

During the past season the players appreciated Mr. Webber's coaching. In the middle of the season the team was not up to its usual standard and Mr. Webber urged us on and we became more successful.

The following are the results of the competition:—

Teams.	Results.	Score.	Points.
Mt. Albert Grammar A. . .	W.	10—9	2
Auckland Grammar B. . .	L.	6—3	
Takapuna Grammar A. . .	L.	6—0	
Auckland Grammar A. . .	L.	13—0	
Sacred Heart B. . .	W.	8—6	2
Takapuna Grammar B. . .	W.	6—3	2
Seddon Technical B. . .	W.	8—0	2
Sacred Heart A. . .	L.	3—0	
Auckland Grammar D. . .	W.	default	2
Auckland Grammar C. . .	W.	21—3	2
Mt. Albert Grammar B. . .	D.	0—0	1

FOURTH XV.

Although the Fifth Grade B. team was not quite as successful as it might have been, the players undoubtedly thoroughly enjoyed the season and are looking forward to a more successful one next year. There were five B. teams, including our own in the grade, ours being beaten only once by any other B. team, and this was in the last match of the season, against Grammar B. There were two outstanding players in the B. team, Paterson, of B.T. 1B. and Munns, of B.T. 1A. These two will no doubt be prominent in a higher grade next season.

v. Takapuna B. won, 6—0; v. Sacred Heart A., lost, 0—33;
v. Grammar C., Draw, 0—0; v. Mt. Albert A., lost, 0—24;
v. Takapuna A., lost, 0—11; v. Sacred Heart B., won, 6—3;
v. Technical A., lost, 0—8; v. Grammar D., won, 27—0;
v. Mt. Albert B., drew, 3—3; v. Grammar B., lost, 0—11.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

It is a pleasure to record that we have been gathering strength as the years roll on, not so much perhaps in numbers as in quality. The past season opened with a muster of 48, of consequence that we enlisted four teams: 2 Seniors, 1 Intermediate, and 1 Junior.

During the first round we were very unfortunate in not having a coach, but time brought Mr. Leevies, whose ever-smiling "come again" helped the First XI. over the proverbial stile, with the result that they did exceptionally well to draw with Mt. Albert Grammar School for the Shield.

The Intermediate XI. were not quite so fortunate in the championship, but they worked their way into the "knock-out" final, to be beaten by the meagre score of 1—0 against Mt. Albert Grammar School. The team worked consistently and should furnish a good senior team next year. The Senior B. team and the Junior team were less fortunate as far as winning was concerned, but the spirit of the game was always present, and the bright way both teams played through the season, despite their defeats, is extremely creditable.

This year brought forward an extraordinary high standard of football among some of the senior A. players. The team as a whole combined, and well deserved every win they had. Two magnificent games were witnessed against Mt. Albert Grammar School, particularly the second game, when we, after being down 3—1 at half-time, completely turned the tables on our opponents and won 4—3. This game let us in as joint winners of the Beswick Shield.

Members of the team were:—

Williams, R., goalie, and also goalie for Auckland. An excellent custodian, as is apparent from our goal average.

Reid, left fullback, a good hustler, but rather erratic.

Ross, right fullback, has a good kick and knows his positional play. Also a member of the Auckland Representatives.

Barry, left half. Has a sound knowledge of the game; in fact, he must have been born with a football at his feet. A very strong kick, and always watches his man. He feeds his forwards well and has good ball control.

Thompson (Captain), centre half. A seasoned player of the game. Captain of Auckland Reps. Has a tremendous kick and good ball control. He works hard for his team. Is an exceptionally able captain.

Dallimore, right half. Also for Auckland Representatives. A hard worker and a difficult player to pass. Controls a ball and kicks well.

Gunter, left wing. Speedy, and a hustler. Never afraid of passing the ball to his centre.

Crooks, inside left. A young but clever footballer. Combines well, and is responsible for many of our goals. He is famous for his left foot swing.

Sloane, centre forward. Combines well. Member of Auckland Reps. Has good ball control and knows his position. Responsible for most of the goals scored.

Rogers, inside right. Knows the game, but does not show his best form. Scores only occasionally.

Meehan, right wing. Has a marvellous corner kick; never fails to do the right thing when he receives the ball.

Akhurst, emergency left wing. Has a good kick, but is slow.

The choosing of the Auckland Representatives caused no little excitement at School. Of the XI. reps., five were from our own fraternity, including Thompson, the captain. We were very pleased to note that the five did the School much credit on the standard of their play. It came as a surprise and by no means a glad one to note that Barry, our invincible left half, was not included in the Auckland XI. He well deserved a place.

Results of First XI.:—

v. S.M.T.C. B. . .	Won 9—0	Won 7—0
v. M.A.G.S., B. . .	Won 4—0	Won 8—0
v. M.A.G.S. A. . .	Lost 1—2	Won 4—3
v. Takapuna G. S. . .	Won 2—0	Won 4—0
v. Auckland G. S. . .	Won 5—1	Won 2—1

Total: 46 for, 7 against.

SECONDARY SCHOOL SPORTS MEETING

The Auckland Secondary Schools' Athletic Sports Association held a very successful meeting on Saturday, October 12th, when some exceedingly fine racing was witnessed. Nevertheless our competitors, excepting in one event, the long jump, were rather outclassed.

The only member of the team to gain a point was J. Crawford, who gained 3rd place in the Long Jump Senior Championship. At first it looked as if Crawford was going to win either first or second place, but the two Takapuna competitors, Buckley and Stevenson, improved their leaps tremendously in their final attempts, and won first and second places by a matter of inches.

Another competitor who seemed certain of winning a place in the final was Aro, competing in the Junior Hurdles Championship. He finished second in his heat, and was well up on the field in the final when he tripped and fell.

Even though these were the only events in which our competitors were placed, they were not disgraced by any means, and upheld the reputation of the school by doing their utmost to win against exceedingly strong opposition.

The names of the School representatives are as shown below:—
Senior: Crawford, J., Gunter, H., Sampson, G., Stevenson, W., Thompson, W., Watkins, R. J.

Junior: Aro, A. R., Davis, R. H., Flyger, E. C., Guillard, L. P., Lynch, W. W., Murray, W., Nagle, R. W., Stevenson, W.

SWIMMING NOTES

(By Overarm).

The swimming squad has carried on its work during the year with distinct success. Not only has practice been given to those who can already swim, but many novices have succeeded in gaining the distance certificates issued by the Amateur Swimming Association.

In a city like Auckland there is really no reason why every boy should not learn to swim at least a short distance. The number of drowning accidents occurring in New Zealand during the last year was over one hundred, or an average of two each week. There can be no doubt that many deaths would be prevented if greater attention were paid to the teaching of swimming and life-saving. Few people know, too, that artificial respiration may be used to resuscitate persons apparently killed by severe electric shock. It is to be hoped that next year every boy will learn to swim, and make it his business to understand the elements of life-saving.

The following boys have won distance certificates during the year:—1760 Yards: F. Tackabury, M. Burgess, F. D. Scott, 880 Yards: S. Alderson, A. Aikman, C. Cosson, J. McMillan, K. Lockley, F. Armstrong, J. Webb, S. Bennett, L. Rhodes, J. A. McMillan, R. J. Preston, R. E. Barry, J. Patterson. 220 Yards: L. Mercer, G. Blamey, S. Whale, S. Freeguard, V. Riley, W. Gribben, C. Insley, E. Potter, L. Wolley, J. Phillips, W. R. Croft, J. A. Bell, C. Handman, G. Jacobs. 100 Yards: B. Soljak. 50 Yards:

E. Raper, A. Atkinson, J. Rollerson, S. Rawlins, H. Cross, T. Robertson, R. Rogers, H. Cross, F. Humphreys, E. Blofield.

THE COLLEGE BOXING TOURNAMENT THE PRELIMINARIES.

Very keen interest was displayed by the boys in our first Boxing Competition, no less than 56 boys entering and training in the Gymnasium for this important College event. This fact is most encouraging after only six months' instruction in the Art of Self Defence.

The Military Sports Association rendered valuable assistance by lending us their ring and everything else necessary to run such an event.

We are also indebted to that association for the very efficient trio of officials who came along every afternoon during the preliminaries, and who also officiated on our final night.

I am sure everybody will agree that the decisions given were very just, every consideration being given those contesting.

The preliminaries were contested in the Gymnasium between 3.15 and 4.15 p.m. on the afternoons of October 4th, 7th, 9th and 10th respectively. The boys were allowed to witness these events each day, and this added to the enjoyment of everyone interested.

Our boys proved themselves true sportsmen—both competitors and spectators. I take this valuable opportunity of congratulating them.

The results of the various bouts are as follows:—

The Light-weight Class.—Eight boys competed. 1st Series.—A. Francis, 10.0, beat A. Underwood, 9.4; A. Aro, 9.1, beat D. Rodgers, 9.8; T. Bryden, 9.9, beat H. Blomfield, 9.10; R. L. Watkins, 9.7, beat O. McAdam, 9.7.

The Midget Weight Class. Seven boys competed. 1st Series.—J. Johnson, 6.0, beat C. Raffety, 5.11; A. Simmins, 6.3, beat C. Cunningham, 6.7; R. Barry, 6.5, beat L. A. Williams 6.2; J. Bainbridge, 6.7, drew a bye.

The Feather Weight Class. Ten boys competed. 1st Series.—S. Hogg, 8.12, beat W. Johnson, 8.13; C. Cosson, 8.12, beat O. Olsen, 8.11. 2nd Series.—J. R. Lawther, 8.7, beat M. McKenzie, 8.4; D. Munns, 8.9, beat S. Hubber, 8.12; D. Wilson, 8.8, beat W. Cowperthwaite, 8.6; S. Hogg, 8.12, beat C. Cosson, 8.12.

Fly Weight Class. Eleven boys competed. 1st Series.—J. Potter, 7.5, beat G. Rowe, 7.8; A. Coward, 7.4, beat T. Robertson, 7.6; T. N. Reeves, 7.7, beat C. Trounson, 7.8. 2nd Series.—M. Waretini, 7.8, beat L. Faithful, 7.7; C. Milne, 7.9, beat E. Potter, 7.5; W. Lynch, 7.8, beat T. N. Reeves, 7.7; A. Coward, 7.4, beat J. Potter, 7.3.

The Bantam Weight Class. Eight boys competed.—F. Knight, 8.2, beat De'Willinoff, 8.0; S. Alderson, 8.2, beat E. Muir, 8.1; D. Wishart, 8.0, beat T. Tackaberry, 8.1; J. McMillan, 7.13, beat W. Parnell, 7.13. Semi-final.—S. Alderson, 8.2, beat F. Knight, 8.2; D. Wishart, 8.0, beat J. McMillan, 7.13.

The Paper Weight Class. Only four boys competed. Semi-final.—C. Campbell, 6.13, beat T. Murfitt, 6.9; A. Foster, 7.0, beat D. A. Ratcliffe, 6.12.

In the Heavy Weight Class only two entries were received, G. Ross, 11.4, and W. Thompson, 11.8. These boys contested on the final night, putting up a great fight. The referee congratulated both lads upon their splendid display of boxing.

R. Barry and A. L. Williams also gave a good account of themselves in the Midget Weight Class, an extra 1 minute round being awarded by the referee to decide the winner. The judges again disagreed; the referee, having a casting vote, awarded R. Barry the decision.

THE SEMI-FINALS AND FINALS.

The semi-finals and finals of this competition were held in the Assembly Hall on the night of October 15th, before a large number of spectators. The ring and apparatus was kindly supplied by the Military Boxing Association.

The gold medal for the winning of the heavy-weight bout was won by G. Ross. A. Aro was judged to be the best loser of the evening.

The results were:—

Semi-final Feather Weights.—1st Bout: S. Hogg, 8.12 (red), v. J. Lawther, 8.7 (blue). A fairly even bout, composed of alternate spasms of sparring and hard-hitting. Blue gained the decision. 2nd. Bout: D. Munns, 8.9 (red) v. D. Wilson, 8.8 (blue). The boxers opened at a fast pace, but quietened down after the first round. Red had the best of it in the beginning, but the tables were soon turned and the decision went to Blue.

Semi-final Midget Weights.—3rd Bout: J. Johnston, 6.0 (red) v. A. Simons, 6.3 (blue). A very game bout, in which Jimmy battled his way to victory. 4th Bout: R. Barry 6.5 (red), v. J. Bainbridge 6.7 (blue). The boxers opened quietly but showed much more spirit as the bout progressed. It was a fairly even fight, the decision going to Blue.

Semi-final Light Weights.—5th Bout: A. Aro, 9.1 (red) v. A. Francis, 10.0 (blue). A fast and furious bout—biff, bang, etc. Towards the end they grew too tired to do much more than glare at each other. Blue was the winner. 6th Bout: T. Brydon 9.9 (red) v. R. Watkins, 9.7 (blue). Both were very aggressive and indulged in much hard hitting. Blue gained the victory.

Semi-final Fly Weights.—7th Bout: W. Lynch, 7.8 (red), v. M. Waretini, 7.8 (blue). A quiet round of the dancing type, although some hard blows were traded. Red appeared to have slightly the better of things, and gained the decision. 8th Bout: A. Coward, 7.4 (red), v. C. Milne, 7.9 (blue). The boxers showed little wish to hit each other. The judges disagreed and a fourth round was fought, after which the victory went to Red.

Final Bantam Weights.—9th Bout: S. Alderson, 8.2 (red), v. D. Wishart, 8.0 (blue). Blue had the best of things at first, but Red got some of his own back in the latter part of a fast bout. Present scribe won a milk shake through Red's winning.

Final Heavy Weights.—10th Bout: W. Thompson, 11.8 (red) v. G. Ross, 11.4 (blue). This was the most scientific bout of the evening. Blue had the better of the fight and gained the decision.

After the fight Thompson regained his tooth and has since gone through much agony to have it replaced.

Final Paper Weights.—11th Bout: C. Campbell, 6.13 (red), v. A. Foster, 7.0 (blue). This bout provided much amusement. Blue had to hit downwards and Red upwards. Both showed good spirit, and gave an exciting display, Red gaining the decision.

Final Feather Weights.—12th Bout: J. Lawther, 8.7 (red), v. D. Wilson, 8.8 (blue). On one or two occasions in the first round they nearly hit each other. In the second round the referee told the boys they could do better. Lawther took him at his word and subsequent proceedings troubled Wilson no more. However, Wilson had won the senior cross-country earlier in the day. 13th Bout: J. Bainbridge, 6.7 (red), v. J. Johnston, 6.0 (blue). On the whole this was a very quiet bout, little hard fighting being done. Red was awarded the decision.

Final Fly Weights.—15th Bout: W. Lynch, 7.8 (red), v. A. R. Watkins, 9.7 (blue). A startling comparison to the last bout, both making it a slogging from the beginning. It was one mutual interchange of blows while the fighters lasted. When Arthur stopped to wipe his nose Watkins was too tired to hit him. The referee stopped the fight in the middle of the second round and awarded a draw.

Final Fly Weights.—15th Bout: W. Lynch, 7.8 (red), v. A. Coward, 7.4 (blue). An exciting bout, both boxers showing plenty of willingness to fight. Red's face was a gory spectacle all through the bout, but he was awarded the decision.

At the close of the evening the referee commented upon the fine form and spirit shown by all the boys who had competed. He also congratulated Mr. Leeves on the splendid training he had given his classes.

Next year it is intended to organise a boxing competition about the middle of each term and so enable the boys to gain experience and confidence for the annual competition.

If you wish to be successful in boxing you must train properly, and carry out the Simple Rules of Health. This is most important in every form of sport. Your Brain Power depends upon your Physical Fitness. The latter will, if properly developed, send the supply of rich red blood along to the brain and so assist you with your every day study. H.P.L.

CADET NOTES

SHOOTING.

Two school competitions have been completed at the Drill Hall miniature range. The Junior Competition was confined to first-year cadets. Should the opportunity arise at the end of the term, a third competition will be held on the full range at Penrose. The results of the 25 yards matches are as follow:—

SENIOR.

	Application.	Rapid.	Snap.	Total.	Place.
A. Kennedy, BT2., A. Coy.	22	34	18	74	1
A. Jamieson, BT2., A. Coy.	23	22	12	57	2
E. Muir, E3., D. Coy.	19	21	9	49	3

JUNIOR.

F. Bates, MIA., C. Coy.	19	25	6	50	1
S Alderson, Ag. I., C. Coy.	21	18	9	48	2
B. Cuff, WIA., C. Coy.	20	16	6	42	3}
E. Raper, MIC., C. Coy.	23	10	9	42	3}

A number of our cadets took part in the Annual Rifle Meeting at Penrose, held on the 15th and 16th of November. The following were successful:—

Match 2. (Open), 25 Yards, .22 rifles.—A. Kennedy, B.T.2, 50 pts., 5th., 10s. and a tyro prize of 5s. I. Bellini, W.I.D., 50 pts., 5s. and a tyro prize of 5s.

Match 7, 25 Yards, .303 rifles.—C. Cosson, E3., 38 pts., 5s.

Match 8, 25 Yards, .303 rifles.—C. Cosson, E3., 52 pts., 3rd, 10s.; D. McRobie, E3., 47 pts., 5s.

Match 9, 200 Yards, .303 rifles.—C. Cosson, E3., 48 pts., 5th, 5s.

MILITARY BOXING TOURNAMENT

A number of our boys competed in the boxing tournament of the Auckland Military Sports' Association. Of the 37 bouts which they contested, 18 were lost and 19 won. The details are given below. It will be seen that two succeeded in reaching the finals. Johnston was very unlucky in meeting a competitor who had a distinct advantage in height, reach, age and experience. Ross gave a splendid display of straight hitting, and won the special prize, a gold medal, presented by the Northern Roller Flour-milling Coy., for the most scientific boxer of the tournament. The whole reflects the greatest credit on Mr. Leeves, who has succeeded in obtaining such good results in such a short time.

The following boys were successful in winning preliminary bouts:—R. L. Hogg, R. G. Aro, J. M. Johnston, G. A. Ross, R. L. Watkins, J. S. Hubber, J. R. Lawther, W. W. Lynch, A. E. Francis, G. Cunningham. The others who, though defeated, put up a good showing, were:—L. A. Williams, G. T. Shearman, W. A. Johnson, T. D. Brydon, M. Waretini, R. McRae, E. Muir, D. Wishart, D. V. Munns, S. Knight, D. Milne.

THURSDAY, 24th OCTOBER.

SEMI-FINALS.

M. McKenzie, Tech., 8.0 (Bantam), lost to J. Owens, 35th Coy., 8.2.

W. W. Lynch, Tech., 7.9 (Fly), lost to W. Payne, 36th Coy., 7.8. after an extra round.

R. G. Aro, Tech., 8.9 (Feather), lost to R. Thomas, Gram., 9.0.

R. L. Hogg, Tech., 8.9 (Feather), lost to J. Russie, Gram., 9.11.

FINALS.

G. A. Ross, Tech., 11.1 (Middle), beat R. A. Carson, Gram., 11.4

J. M. Johnston, Tech., 6.0. (Midget), lost to D. Hutchison, 27th Coy., 6.7.

CROSS-COUNTRY STEEPLECHASE

Conditions were excellent for the running of the cross-country race on Tuesday, October 15th, 1929. The course was the same as last year, starting at the grandstand on the Domain, going across to the Trig Station and behind the War Memorial Museum, down the Domain Drive to Stanley Street, up Grafton Bridge and past the Hospital, to the Burns Statue, and then along the Drive, finishing in front of the Grandstand. The distance thus covered is 3.47 miles.

There were several notable incidents. The winner of the senior race, R. Ash (15seconds), came within 10 seconds of the record established by Darley last year (19.29). Ross (scr.) put up a good performance and made second fastest time. The juniors also did well, Simons putting up the record time of 20.39, only a little over a minute more than the fastest time of the seniors.

The remarkably close finish to the senior race made the end of the race a most exciting one, and showed how well the handicapping had been done.

The following boys, the first 20 to arrive home, scored points for their Houses. The three securing fastest time received extra points. Seddon House easily won the most points.

Senior: 1, Wilson (S.); 2, Ash (B.); 3, Paulger (S.); 4, Brewer (S.); 5, Lovatt (H.); 6, Cowperthwaite (S.); 7, Olsen (W.); 8, Hardman (H.); 9, Collins (W.); 10, Jerome (B.); 11, Hanford (H.); 12, Murray (S.); 13, Gunter (S.); 14, Buckle (W.); 15, Sweet (S.); 16, Ross (B.); 17, Carson (S.); 18, Marks (S.); 19, Sloan (H.); 20, Colman (S.). Fastest times: 1, R. Ash (B.), 19.29; 2, G. Ross (B.), 19.46; 3, Gunter (S.), 20.2.

Junior 1, Robinson (W.); 2, Atkinson (S.); 3, Lane (W.); 4, Potter (S.); 5, Hawthorne (W.); 6, Rawlins (H.); 7, Walker, C. (B.); 8, Simons (H.); 9, Cross, C. (H.); 10, Parnell (S.); 11, Betham (W.); 12, Davis (S.); 13, Ralston (B.); 14, Lynch (B.); 15, Thomson (B.); 16, Thompson (B.); 17, Booth (S.); 18, Stevens (H.); 19, Churchill (S.); 20, Inslay (H.). Fastest times: 1, Simons (H.), 20.39; 2, Thompson (B.), 21.3; 3, Lynch (B.), 21.11.

CROSS-EYED COMMENTS ON THE CROSS-COUNTRY. (CONCENTRATED).

By Caustic Commentators.

Some suggested improvements:—

- (1) An escalator on Grafton Road.
- (2) Letters instead of numbers. My number was 299, reminding me of Convict 299.
- (3) That the times would be bettered if Mr. Leeves were provided with a motor cycle for pacing instead of his present one-man power machine.
- (4) That silencers be provided so that hospital patients are not disturbed by the puffing and panting of the palpitating competitors.
- (5) That the title be changed to "Cross-City Run."

Sidelights.

"The day was an ideal one for swimming."

"Down the Domain Drive I galloped at a slow speed as the Traffic Department has a rigid limit for speeds in the Domain district."

"The sympathetic cheering of the sick in the hospital urged me on to better efforts."

"How many, I wonder, wished that the Burns' Statue had been erected nearer the pavilion."

"The various suggestions—lemons, fistfulls of grass, gum—have not the efficacy claimed for them."

"A stitch in time saves nine."

GYMNASIUM NOTES

There is absolutely no doubt about the fact that gymnastics play a very important part in the education of the schoolboy, mentally as well as physically. Owing to the tireless energy of our enthusiastic instructor, Mr. H. P. Leeves, who always holds us interested, there is among the boys a keenness which is unusual in other branches of the daily routine. There is no sport to outclass gymnastics, either in its cleanliness or its ability to improve health. There is plenty of scope to let loose some of that animal spirit which is common to the male sex. To fling ourselves over the horse, and perform on other apparatus is a pleasure that we would not forego even for a good meal. For variation, games, including badminton and handball, are played with alacrity.

A gymnasium squad chosen from the School took part in the annual School Concert, drilling and forming pyramids with amazing promptitude. The performance, including tumbling and apparatus work, was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The standard of work accomplished in the gymnasium is exceptionally high, and those that do not yet recognise the effect on their bodies, the instructor is now making, will surely look back with gratitude upon their happy hours in the gym.

W.T.

BADMINTON INTRODUCED TO THE S.M.T.C.

Badminton, although a very popular game in England, Canada, and the U.S.A., is really only in its infancy in New Zealand. In 1928 only two clubs were in existence in Auckland. During the past year no less than five new clubs have been formed; this speaks well for the growing popularity of the game.

Thanks to those in authority I have been able during the past few months to introduce the game and instruct the students of the College in Badminton.

The boys are displaying a very keen interest in the game, and by careful training and continuity of practice should prove themselves good players.

Tennis and Badminton are really brother and sister games, although I quite fearlessly state that Badminton is the faster game, as a form of training and recreation it is a wonderful game, one which teaches agility, control, quickness of brain and eye, apart from bringing into play every muscle of the body.

It also produces to those who play it in earnest, a quick perspiration; the latter is of vital importance to students who hope for success from a scholastic point of view, by relieving the body of waste matter in this manner, the brain naturally becomes more alert and active.

The Teaching Staff have already set a wonderful example to the boys, by taking every possible opportunity to play Badminton in the Gymnasium after school hours or during the lunch interval, they fully realise its value from a recreational point of view, also as a relaxation from mental strain.

A Staff Club has already been formed. The court will shortly be available in the Assembly Hall for the use of the Staff Club.

Badminton will be officially introduced at the end of the present term, an Inter-House and Staff Tournament having been arranged, followed by a Staff and Pupil Tournament.

Next year I hope to be successful in forming two or three Day Students' Clubs, and would like to see the S.M.T.C. Clubs competing against other Auckland clubs, with possibly some entries for the Auckland championships.

H.P.L.

TWO SPLENDID RECORDS

It would be difficult to better the outstanding record, on the field of sport, of two boys of Engineering 3, who are also keen students in class.

W. Thompson was captain of the College 1st XI which won the Secondary Schools' Championship, and also captain of the Auckland Secondary Schools' Representative team, which won the Skerrett Cup from Wellington. He is a member of the College 1st Cricket XI., being famous for his hard hitting and keen fielding. He has also been to the fore in swimming (holding a life-saving certificate), boxing, gymnasium and athletics. He is holder of a Hindley scholarship, won at the College. He is a prefect, and head boy of Seddon House.

Incidentally, he won the medal for the best sportsman among the Secondary Schools' Soccer players last year.

G. Ross was a member of the College 1st Rugby XV., the 1st Soccer XI., and of the representative Soccer team. He is captain of the 1st Cricket XI., which has performed so well this year, and is the team's best all-round player. He won the heavy-weight championship at the College Boxing Tournament, and also the middle-weight championship at the Military Boxing Tournament, being awarded a gold medal for the most scientific display at the tournament. He also performed well at swimming, gymnasium and athletics. He is a prefect and the head boy of Binns House.

To both boys we offer our congratulations.

SWIMMING DAYS

It was one of those awful days when it neither rains nor shines, when the wind is chill and everyone shivers, and to cap all it was Tuesday. We had not been told that sports would be postponed, and girls were running about the corridors carrying racquets or swimming "togs."

"What are you doing 'safternoon?"

"Swimming."

"Swimming? Be rather cold, won't it?"

"Oh, yes, it generally is cold when it's cold." (The last "cold" refers to the weather).

"Well, I hope you like it. I wouldn't. Much rather have a game of cricket."

After marching down through crowds of staring people, we arrived at our destination, our coat collars about our ears, and our hands encased in the thickest gloves. We waded through water two inches deep, until we found a vacant shed. We prepared ourselves for the dip. Preparations included standing under a cold shower. The braver ones dived in, the more sensitive and perhaps more sensible ones, walked down the steps at the shallowest end.

"Yes, I rather wish I was playing cricket."

Here it was Tuesday again. A boiling hot sun beating down mercilessly on hatless heads, no cooling breeze, and flocks of girls swarming round the one and only drinking fountain, where the following conversation takes place.

"What are you doing 'safternoon?"

"Swimming."

"Swimming! Oh, you lucky thing. We go to cricket and it'll be awfully hot."

"Yes, that's one decent thing about the baths, when it's hot they're cold."

The fatigue of marching down the sweltering streets is minimized considerably when we think of our goal. A joyous band of swimmers, we splash around to our heart's content until the whistle blows, summoning us to abandon the cool waters.

"Who'd take anything but swimming these hot days?"

E.P. (Wellesley).

GIRLS' FORM NOTES

COMMERCIAL III.

With a view to securing most of the prizes offered by the College Horticultural Club, Commercial III. is seriously considering the taking up of market gardening as an occupation. Our course ensures that we should be quite capable of keeping our accounts accurately, and our knowledge gleaned from the raising of sweet peas should stand us in good stead, when we take to the gentle art of coaxing carrots and swedes to grow. We assure inquisitive readers that we are not the least afraid of slugs or snails, and that mud holds no terrors for us.

One of our number, since departed, deplored the fact that she had removed from her former place of abode, leaving her sweet peas behind her. She was advised to grow onions or French beans in the garden attached to her present home, only to be told it was all concrete. A solution was found—she could obtain a box, fill it with soil, and grow a couple of onions. Of course, if she had won a prize, and the Committee had asked when it would be convenient to see her garden, she could, quite airily announce, "Oh, it doesn't matter. I'll bring it along with me next time I come."



Examinations loom before us like a rising storm. Besides having our term examination to which to look forward, most of us are preparing either for the Public Service Commissioner's Examination or the School Shorthand Typists' Examination. All the brainy and clever girls are supposed to be in our form, and it seems that we are expected to gain at least the first six places in the former examination. Well, here's luck, and hoping that we do!

The physical and athletic sides of our education are also progressing well. At the beginning of the year and until just recently we boasted four representatives in the First Basketball Team, which has been very successful, and also the winner of last year's junior drill championship.

Various members of the class participated in different sports, and some of them have distinguished themselves in their own particular lines. One of our numbers has the honour and responsibility of being a prefect,



We in Commercial IA. often wonder why we are not designated AI.1? If you would like to meet us, knock at the door of Room 39, on the first landing, but please be sure to keep to the left coming up the stairs, and walk on your toes. 'Ware prefects!

But the sport's field rather than the class room, is where we should prefer a visit, for we are represented in every activity that is carried on in the College.

Five girls have earned drill badges, and others are patiently plodding on towards getting those elusive marks, which they still require. Of the twenty-two girls picked to represent the Forms in the Drill Exhibition held at the recent School Concert, three were from Commercial IA. We have one player in the School basketball team, and another is the winner of the Junior Tennis Championship. At history, however, originality is our strong point; or who, even in the stress of examinations, but a bright member of our Form, would have solemnly stated that Mr. Richard Seddon was the Maori king, being commonly known as "King Dick."

"Speech is Silver, Silence is Golden"—but not in Commercial IA. Perhaps that accounts for our success in the Speech Competition recently held by the Past Students' Association. Essays! Don't mention them. Spoken words are more in our line than written ones, but we have been having much practice—to make us perfect (?).

The last term is here, and so we shall not all be meeting together as a Form for very much longer; for some will be leaving School soon, and the friendships made in 1929 will be interrupted, perhaps last altogether in some cases. Of those who return some will probably go into different Forms. Also girls from other Forms will join them, but they will not forget (for various reasons) their first year in Commercial IA.

COMMERCIAL I.B.—"THE TIMES"

STRAYED—One New Typewriter; anyone detaining same will be prosecuted.—Apply No. 2, 2nd. table, Typing Room.

FOUND—Linoleum on floor of Room 37.

WANTED—Good Homework Excuse; writer must be original.—"Home Work."

WANTED—Girl to Clean Sandshoes; must also be good reminder about belts, etc.—Apply "Colanders," Commercial IB.

PAPER—In regretful memory of Science Paper, dearly beloved cousin of Chatter Box. He passed away early this morning into the waste paper basket.

TUCK SHOP—For Fresh Pies, Puffs, Apples, etc.; cheapest and best.—Ad.

SPORTS NOTES—Hazel Jeffries represented CIB in the basketball team which defeated Hamilton by the narrow margin of 1 goal.

Joyce Hill played for the team which won the badges in the Auckland Basketball Association's tournament.

PHYSICAL CULTURE—The girls are striving to win their Physical Culture badges. Some have won them already, and the others are still hoping. We are now practising for the Drill Competition, and also we are doing our best to win the coveted Physical Culture Shield.

MANOEUVRES ON THE SHORTHAND FRONT.—Mysterious New Signs—Doubling and Halving Principles.—It is rumoured that entirely new Shorthand realms have been conquered. The halving principle has been completely overcome, and the doubling principle will soon be taken prisoner. Prefixes are now occupying a good deal of precious time, and gramalogues and phraseograms are very confusing. Yet it is reported that by the end of the term all the enemy will be beaten.—Our Overseas Correspondent.

LATE NEWS.—The honour of winning the first six marks for a drill badge in CIB. goes to Gladys Fisher.

TYPING TRAGEDY—Ten Lines Without a Mistake—Ordeal of Students.—Ten lines to be typed without a mistake! What a terrible ordeal! Some fortunate students managed it the first time; the rest— One victim, happy in the knowledge that she had done the dreaded sentence ten times without an error took up her paper to be marked. Alas! Poetic "judement." She had spelt it with an "e!" Another came joyfully to the last word of the last sentence. With a glad sigh of relief she struck the key, but—it stuck; and the next key went home. Imagine the agony of such a proceeding. Without an utterance the brave student started once more and it is rumoured that she has not finished yet!

'QUAKE! 'QUAKE! —Local Correspondent.—Strange Spectacle at S.M.T.C. While the students of the Seddon Memorial Technical College were peacefully slumbering the bell provided a sudden interruption. Clang! Clang! Books, bags, desks, were forgotten and all thought only of themselves and their lives. The classes were hurried along corridors, down steps, through the front door, past gaping spectators and into the playground. The rolls were called to see that no one had been left in the building. When this was ascertained they were marched back to their rooms and told "to go on quietly with their work." The solution to this is—Earthquake Drill.

? ? QUERY NOTES ? ?

Poll: No. Mediterranean is not a film star, but a sea.

Dumb: No, it was not Chaucer who put down his cloak for Queen Elizabeth, but Sir Francis Drake.

One Day.—Yes, every Trial Balance *should* come out.

Issit.—No, the Dead Sea was not killed, but is called Dead because it was supposed that fish went there to die.

COMMERCIAL I.c

Commercial I.c. are very proud of their large Form. They say candidly, "Not many of us shine at lessons." Home Science is not exactly a favourite of theirs. "What is the use of doing experiments," they ask, "if one knows the result beforehand?" In Book-keeping they announce a discovery. If the door of that "Room of Horror" is closed the inference is—a test!

Many of the Form spend their spare time and much that should be spent on homework, snail hunting. Only thus can they preserve intact their show exhibits, as snails flourish on a sweet pea diet.

They hint darkly at the fate likely to befall their somewhat noisy neighbours in the corridor and show an old-world respect for the "feminine knight" in the form of a teacher, who shepherds them into their class room, thus rescuing them from the harsh rule of the corridor prefects.

Some of the members of the Form lapse into verse, and they quote the following:—

I walked to school in the morning,
My conscience was quite at ease,
But when it came to "Homework!"
I felt sick at the knees.

COMMERCIAL I.D

Ladies and gentlemen, I have great pleasure in presenting to you my talented company of artists, consisting of forty-three bright and brainy girls, also brilliant, blushing, beautiful.

We are the girls of C.I.D.,
In all we number forty-three.
We are so studious and keen,
To write for our new magazine.
We enter sports with merry jest,
And in our work we do our best.

WHAT C I D STANDS FOR.

Come and visit us at work,
Our daily tasks we never shirk.
Morning, noon and night we toil,
More and more our tempers spoil.
Ever climbing on to glory,
Reading, writing, song and story,
Coming home so tired and weary,
In tram or boat or bus so dreary.
All our homework is now done;
Learning, writing—still they come.

In hope and faith we battle on,
Doing work that's sometimes wrong.
In vain we struggle, never freed,
Learning, writing, all we need.
In the end you find that we,
Go still on to victory,
Even though we're very tired,
Never being much admired,
Certain at the end you'll see,
Ever top is Com. Id.

We are proud to be able to say that we won the Drill Competition for first-year girls, obtaining 95 per cent. None of the other Commercial classes did at all well, so we have positive proof that Com. ID. leads.

LATE !

Not a word was said—not a person spoke
As to the hall we hurried.
We were late in the hall—it was not a joke—
So through the doors we scurried.

Many and stern were the looks we got,
Yet we spoke not a word of sorrow
As we sadly thought of the big impot.
That would busy us on the morrow.

J.C.



When first you gaze upon Domestic III.
 Fat ones and thin ones you will see.
 Some are tall and some are short,
 But everyone you'll find a sport.
 At work or games we never rest,
 But always try to do our best.
 We're looked to as the model class,
 But are we really? Well—let that pass.

The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Teachers met in the class-room and solemnly discussed the problem of the use of waste paper baskets in the class-room. After much argument, it was decided to abolish these receptacles as a nuisance and a danger to the community, for as one bright member commented, she knew of an instance where an unwary member of the staff walked backwards and nearly fell in and disappeared. (Imposs.!).

We have all heard jokes about absent-minded profs. Now, hear the one about the genius in our Form who very busily sewed a sleeve into the neck of a dress!

Talk about the bare leg craze! Just let the critics walk into S.M.T.C. on a wet day and gaze on these articles we call legs. We guarantee the *Herald* would be besieged next morning with indignant letters on dress reform!

DOMESTIC IIA

We are the girls of Domestic IIA.
 Always happy, merry and gay,
 We work and play with laugh and jest,
 And always try to do our best.

So now we are introduced.

Everyone is waking up to the fact that examinations are near, and suddenly pays such attention to lessons that all our teachers wax eloquent with praise.

The other day one bright student tried to commit suicide by attempting to drown herself in the "wash tub" at Cookery. However, her soaked sleeve was the only result of the accident owing to her friend's astounding presence of mind.

We all remember the incident of the girl who thought she was buying a roll containing ten yards of straw. It was found, at school, that it measured barely five yards. Atrocious robbery, but what perfect trust!

Many girls in our active Form go snail hunting each night. How they can murder, in cold blood, these poor innocent creatures is beyond our imagination. We hope, however, that some of Domestic IIA. succeed in winning a prize, even if it is only sixpence, in our Horticultural Show.

We are very fortunate this year in having "Household Costing" for our arithmetic text-book, because, as it contains no answers, and as our teacher has not time to work out each problem we are never set arithmetic for detention.

Most of the members of our Form will be leaving School this year to "make their fortunes in the world," and those returning wish them the best of luck and hope they will visit their old friends some lunch time when they will not be taking round rubbish bins for "paper or scraps."

NOTICES

WANTED:

A very accurate prophetess who can foretell questions for tests and examinations.

A person who can teach school girls the art of ventriloquism, so that the girls can answer one another's oral questions.

A patent needle that can run down seams without any effort on the pupil's part.

Here is a good opportunity for budding geniuses, and a cure for unemployment. Anyone interested in the above please call at Room 2, Old Grammar School, where they will be welcomed heartily by Domestic IIA.

LOST:

Brains, somewhere in Wellesley Street, between 8.30 and 9 a.m. Finder please do not use these yourself, but return to rightful owner, as they are very valuable.

Voice, while person was reciting it is supposed that it flew out of the window. Reward offered.



DOMESTIC II.B.

There is a Form at S.T.C.,
Which always good at work will be,
For they are clever.
Make errors? Never!
That famous Form of Dom. II.B.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The girls of the above Form have been left to the tender (?) mercies of the Domestic Science teachers for the past two years.

On a certain day they trooped to the room with the blue curtains, to hear that their instructress was absent. At this news tables were placed close to the windows to give the girls a bird's-eye view of the traffic in Wellesley Street, but sad to say their happiness was short-lived, as they were ordered to spend the morning in a room below, with their twin Form. After they had gathered various requirements, a brisk march brought them to the lower regions, where they were received with hostility. These unfriendly artists gathered together their paraphernalia and departed (taking their chairs to the other side of the room).

The "visitors" returned to bring their own chairs, and when complaining about the weight, their laments reached the innermost extremities of the cookery room and roused her "who reigns supreme." One peep would have seen them quietly retracing their footsteps and bearing their burdens more gently.

By the way, the cookery room is where the "brainies" shine. Icing is made with cornflour, coffee sponges are made without coffee, and, strangely enough, when twice the amount of baking powder is added to the mixtures, the baking results in a flat mass.

Why worry! while this Form exists,
These troubles it will weave,
However, "What the eye won't see
The heart will never grieve."

DOMESTIC I.A

There is a happy school,
Not far away,
Where smartness is the rule,
In Dom. I.A.

Oh! you should see us work,
Duties we would scorn to shirk,
Not one idler dares to lurk
In Dom. I.A.

Certainly D. I.A. is a Form of only seventeen girls, but we are a jolly few, and the saying "The more the merrier," does not apply to us.

We jolly seventeen were one Wednesday morning sitting down to sample our own cooking when, crash! The echo filled the whole room. Every head turned to see the cause of the disturbance, and found that one of our Form had been trying to make it rain apple dumplings in the class-room below. Fortunately for the scholars beneath the floor was made of strong wood or perhaps they may have needed a dip in the tub to free them of the sticky mass of overcooked dumplings.

In our midst there is not one girl who is passionately fond of Home Science, mainly because we are held in suspense lest one of the girls should fail to speak audibly enough, and so secure detention for the whole Form.

What a dreary routine it is to be compelled to take daily trips to the old Grammar School, the building of horrors! The only benefit it is to some of us is to train us to cross roads in a hurry and to pack a case full of books quickly after some mischievous individual has emptied them on to the road.

As we pass the other English Form trooping out of the room the hurried whisper runs down our rank of "What's she like? What's she like," the answer to which varies considerably.

It was rather an awful occasion when Miss — unexpectedly followed us out of the room and heard queries and answers in not very subdued tones about her frame of mind from those who were ignorant of her presence! In vain did we attempt by violent gesture to convey the tidings that the subject of our conversations was in our midst, but all to no avail! They would continue to show their stupidity and hope "she was in a good mood and there was no test!"

DOMESTIC I.B

THE FORM.

There is a Form—a jolly one,
With sixteen girls all full of fun,
They always aim to do their best;
In Life's good work will stand the test.
So all through school's tumultuous days
They will prepare for Life's rough ways.
That Form which I now write about
Will soon put others all to rout,
For they are going to win the shield.
And they the artists have revealed
If any cannot guess the name,
They really are themselves to blame.
Who is this Form you ask of me?
This clever Form is Dom. I.B.



DOMESTIC I.C

Who are, who are, who are we?

We are the girls of Dom. I.C.

Happy, merry, bright and gay,

Good at work, and good at play.

We shall now inform you about the doings of our Form. We are a happy group of eighteen always doing excellent work. Teachers often tell us there is no form like D. Ic. (for work). We simply adore English and arithmetic, and when the teacher says, "The homework to-night is—" we all utter sighs of satisfaction before she has time to finish.

We all rejoiced when the daylight saving came into force; but when we think of all the homework to be accomplished during the extra hours of sunshine, our smiles fade rapidly away.

DOMESTIC I.D

My first is in "day" but not in "night,"
 My second is in "gloomy," but not in "light,"
 My third is in "man" but not in "wife,"
 My fourth is in "plate" and also in "knife,"
 My next is in "ship" that sails on the sea,
 My sixth is in "sunset" so pleasant to see,
 My seventh is in "ice" on which people skate,
 My next is in "currant" and also in "cake,"
 My ninth is just a figure "one,"
 My last is in a verb named "done."

Answer: Domestic I.D.

After we have introduced ourselves by the above riddle-me-ree, perhaps you would care to have a little more information about our happy Form. Well! there are twenty of us—prisoners in paradise—tied to our work and yet thoroughly enjoying ourselves. We have a reputation which is perhaps not altogether creditable to us. However, we glory in it. We are noted for our consistency in asking questions on any and every subject that arises in any and every class. Therefore it stands to reason that we must all be aiming at being walking encyclopaedias.

Our abilities, however, are severely taxed when we go to the old Grammar School—especially in winter time. Here working conditions are not exactly ideal, and form a contrast to those in our comfortable Form-room.

Now that the half-hour daylight saving has considerably lengthened the period of daylight, homework is proving a sore trial to those of us who would rather indulge in some outdoor sport in the evenings. However, one day some kind person may plead our cause and homework will become a thing of the past.

DOMESTIC I.E

We, the girls of D. I.E., reside in the Old Grammar School. The first term of the year we spent in a gloomy room at the back of the building, but now we have changed our abode, and have our lessons in an airy, spacious one just across the corridor.

The windows open out on to a glorious view—the sparkling waters of the Waitemata, with Rangitoto a mere blur in the distance. How often do we pause in the midst of almost impossible arithmetic to allow our eyes to wander over this irresistible scene! In a few moments our thoughts are far away, and we imagine long, idle days spent at the seaside, but our day dreams are soon shattered by the sharp voice of our teacher, asking "What is an illative conjunction?" and for a moment we writhe in mental agony.

If we are slower at some subjects than at others, it is due solely to our wish to live up to our motto: "Slow and steady wins the race."

D. I.E. IN DETENTION.

Ten D. I.E. girls sitting in a line,
 One got her sum done—then there were nine.
 Nine D. I.E. girls kept in very late,
 One of them bucked up a bit—then there were eight.
 Eight D. I.E. girls looking towards heaven,
 One's brains suddenly got bright—then there were seven.
 Seven D. I.E. girls, feeling in a fix,
 One said, "Hooray! now I've got it"—then there were six.
 Six D. I.E. girls hardly were alive,
 One counted on her fingers—then there were five.
 Five D. I.E. girls, looking at the door,
 One said, "now I'm going!"—then there were four.

Four D. I.E. girls, wishing they were free,
 One said, "Well, I'm going to be!"—then there were three.
 Three D. I.E. girls feeling very blue,
 One said, "I'll do it at home!"—then there were two.
 Two D. I.E. girls thought they'd like to run,
 One did and banged the door—then there was one.
 One D. I.E. girl thought she'd like some fun,
 She jumped out the window—then there was none.



Although our Form has sadly decreased, we still number seventeen, sweet, bright girls. With the spring time upon us in all its glory, our thoughts are apt to wander from the high, airy precincts of the old Grammar School. We certainly do our utmost to hurry through our arithmetic so that we may sit in some delicious day dream, and gaze upon the distant, sparkling waters of the beautiful Waitemata Harbour. (Pity help those who are caught in this act!)

Occasionally we have a change, the room darkens and the rain pours down. Following this, a number of half-drowned, bedraggled "rats" scurry over from the College to the old Grammar School, to hearken to the admonitions of their Form teacher. This advice (?) is given very freely, and sometimes impositions on "The Trials of a Wet Day," are given just as freely with it. Result: We have now learned to array ourselves in coats, hats and umbrellas when occasion and the weather demand.

The other day, some anonymous, witty person brightened the usually dull English lesson. On our being asked, "What comes after him?" (for we will persist in leaving out fullstops in our essays), an awed voice broked the silence at the back of the room, "A prayer, usually," it said.

COOKING

One of the chief problems of the housekeeper of to-day is to decide upon the meals for each day. Before she can be very successful, she needs to know what is required for the various organs of the body, as well as to have a thorough knowledge of the best methods of cooking foods.

To be able to give appetising and varied meals every day and still include all the necessary classes of foods, is not an easy task, as many of those taking the Domestic Science Course may have found out.

To-day the methods of cooking are changed in accordance with the results of scientific experiments. For instance, it is only comparatively recently that vitamins have been discovered. Now, foods must be cooked in such a way that the vitamins are retained. As science advances, newer methods of cooking will probably have to be used in order to ensure that the foods keep their value.

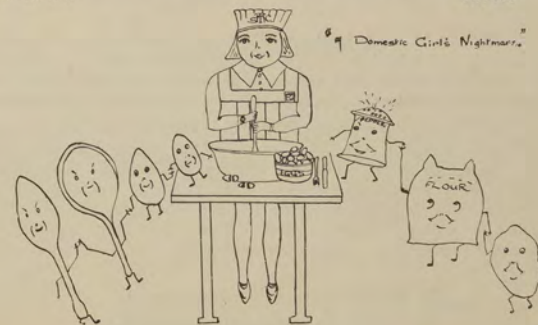
Cooking to-day has become more of an art than ever it was before. The modern processes of refining foods, which often lose some of their chief values in the processes, have led people to study cooking until it has become quite an art. In former days most women had some knowledge of cooking, but they would probably be surprised if they knew all the branches of her art that a thorough cook studies to-day.

In Home Science we learn to classify foods, and also their different values. The classes the foods are divided into are proteins, carbohydrates, fats, cellulose, vitamins, mineral salts and water. In the practical cooking class we learn the way to best preserve these values, and serve them in a dainty, appetising way.

A good housekeeper must vary her menus, for if she provided the same foods every day her family would lose their appetites, and consequently their health would suffer. Cooking also effects the health of the people. When people eat well-cooked meals continually, their health standard is gradually raised, but when badly-cooked meals are eaten, the reverse condition arises.

Now the people are realising that good cooking is essential, and the children of the present day have excellent opportunities to improve in this art.

M.W.



BOYS' FORM NOTES

ENGINEERING III. & IV.

Perforce we must honour the proverbial soap-box by depositing ourselves on it, and proclaiming to our esteemed audience numerous pearls of wisdom. Before we proceed apace, however, we find it our onerous duty to confess our one and only fault—Modesty. Were it not for this stumbling block, our sanctuary could boast of having

Five boy prefects, two girl councillors,
The head boy of every House,
The head girl of Wellesley House,
The captain of the School First XV,
The captain of School First XI. Cricket,
The captain of the School First XI. Association, (incidentally the captain of the Auckland Association Secondary Schools' football team),
Three Auckland Association football reps.,
Captains of Hindley First Rugby and Soccer teams,
Captains of Seddon and Binns First Soccer teams,
Two of the three company sergeant-majors,
Five platoon sergeants,
Middle-weight champion of the School.
But, as I said before, we are too modest to say much.

We are an exceptionally sublime class, particularly as regards homework and behaviour. Not that the masters think so. On the contrary; one master went as far as to say that he didn't think we were studying portions of Nesfield he had set out for us. Impossible!

At French, our contradictions to the master's views are not met with much approval, and he is stoutly of the opinion that first-years know more than we do. However, every man is entitled to his opinion, even if it is occasionally wrong. Our art master would prefer us rather to draw the whole wall than to have every member in the class asking him separately what we had to draw. However, despite these various "troubles," we stand firmly behind that "jolly old fruit" who said:

By outward show, let's not be cheated,
A class should, like a class, be treated.

OUR FORM

(With apologies to Wordsworth and to Mr. Burley).

Three years it grew in sun and shower,
Then Mr. Burley said: "A better class
Than ours, the School has never known;
This class I for myself will take:
It shall be mine and I will make
This clever class my own.

"Myself unto this class will be
Both law and teacher: and with me
This class, in agony and pain—
In class, in play, in sport, in dower,
Shall feel an overseeing power
To learn and train.

"The teachers shall their knowledge give
To its matriculation.
Nor shall they ever fail to see
E'en in the thickest of the storm
Knowledge that well shall fill the Form
By means of chastisation.

"The vital knowledge of the French
Shall surely fill its brain,
With wondrous knowledge shall it then
Be filled: such thoughts to it shall I not give
While it and I together live
In this, its happy den?"

Thus Mr. Burley spake. The work was done—
Alas! How soon the Form's straight race was run,
Now shall it die and leave behind
But memory of what has been?
Nay! Nay! Live on. Be yet more keen.

B.C.

ENGINEERING II.

Our Form has had a very flourishing year. Several members of the class have managed to win honours in the various sports activities and competitions of the past year. The successful competitors are: Watkins, runner-up in the Senior Athletic Championship and joint-holder of the Light-weight Boxing Championship; Durbin, who was placed second in the five minutes' speech competition; and Sampson, our noted cricketer, who won the high jump and who, along with Watkins and Stevenson, represented us at the Secondary Schools' Sports meeting.

The members of the Form appreciated the kindness of Mr. Park in allowing them to pay a free visit during school hours to the Radio Exhibition at the Town Hall. Most of the boys showed a deep interest in what they saw and made no small use of their opportunity.



"Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of lime juice!"

Judging by a member in our class who ventured the information that the time honoured rum ration had been substituted by an allowance of lime juice, this will be part of the sea shanties of tomorrow. Maybe it will be censored by the naval authorities as being of an uproarious nature, and a menace to the morals of our sea-going comrades. With peace pacts and one thing and another, our navy is going to the dogs. Still, with lads such as we have in this establishment, it is "up to us" to maintain the honour of the School. Three boys in our class—Robinson, Atkinson and Lane, occupied first, second and third places in the Cross-country Race. Another bright member in our "faculty" is J. Johnston, of gymnastic fame. I believe it is needless to say anything of his prowess as he is quite well known. We must, however, offer our sympathies to him on his unfortunate defeats after reaching the finals in both the School and military boxing competitions. De Suza is also worthy of mention, being in one of our School "Soccer" Elevens, and this season in one of the cricket elevens. In Rugby Robertson played in our fifth grade team in the competitions.

Some of us were impressed the other day with the similarity in shape and colour of the new Bible and Baker and Bourne's Algebra. Imagine the consternation among the pupils if Mr. Park started to read, $x^2 = y^2$ —find the value of x and y , or something else equally dull, merely because he did not look to see which one he was taking into assembly. By the way, I have just discovered how these modern mariners get their spirituous liquors. In the science room the other day we were being shown a compass. Previous to this we had been given a lecture in which it had been stated that alcohol was used to steady the movements of the needle. Anyhow, as this compass was passed round, one small lad put his hand up and said to the master, "Please, sir, is there any alcohol or beer in this compass, sir?" I wondered if many compasses were accidentally broken on a voyage.

BUSINESS TRAINING III.

Here we are towards the end of the year with the large number of eight members in our Form. Of these seven have been brave enough to face the Accountants' Preliminary exam—a very great achievement, we think. One of our members (A.E.F.), seems to take pleasure in recuperating from physical exertion, especially after a K.O. (don't tell him we said so), but he perhaps has earned a rest, having won the Senior Swimming Championship and the Light-weight Boxing Championship.

The other boys, however, while not perhaps excelling in sports, do better in class work and individual subjects, though some teachers don't think so, strange to say.

A.E.F. in B.T. III.,
Is a boxer strange to see,
He stands up and hammers away,
You'd think he was there for the rest of the day.
But when he's finished all is O.K.
He stays away till next sports' day,
And then comes back as fresh as can be,
To do his bit for good old Hind-ley.

But after all, he's not so bad,
Sometimes an entertaining lad,
But time for sports is gone and past,
He'll have to start to "swot" at last,
Until himself he has surpassed.

(With apologies to Francis).

BUSINESS TRAINING II.

O ye of little faith, listen to the Pupil's Progress and consider what ye should do.

Firstly, my brethren, when once embarked on our perilous journey through life in B.T. II., we are before long beset with difficulties. Before, alas, we have been in our beloved class rooms for one term, behold, we have to pass through the Slough of Despond, or in sweeter terms, the First Term Exam. When this has successfully overcome us—I mean, been successfully overcome—we settle down to solid wondering—"Smith owes Brown," etc. At first we don't care if he does; it's his own fault. But then, "What's the entry?" Do we debit the creditor or what? Giant Despair grips us, and uses his tail—I mean flail—to liven us up; only the bell stops us from being annihilated.

To whom are we next privileged to have in our company? Oh, as usual, Worldly Wisdom telling us the number of pubs in Vanity Fair that closed down after he left. Then we meet Greatheart; and learn that a quadrilateral is a sort of triangle, with three equal sides.

Greatheart is sometimes tried to his utmost, and for his reason his hair is turning red already. Then there is a dark period, when we pass through the Valley of the Shadow of Death (drill), after which Apollyon, disguised as homework, assails us. He whispers to us that we can do it to-morrow in school, but we resolutely resist, and begin concentrating on the number of pothooks we need in "scissors."

After being swirled into the waters of the Last Term Exam., we reach—oh happy thought—the Enchanted Land, where Greatheart leaves us; Wisdom, Giant Despair and Apollyon dog our footsteps no longer, but stay behind to trap the innocent, while we venture forth with a new lease of life.

No record of our Form's deeds can be complete without some reference to our sporting ability, wearisome as such a long list of achievements might be. Our prowess is upheld by our many representatives in Rugby, soccer, cricket, running, swimming and boxing. Full details will be given on application. If any other Form can compare with this, we should like to be notified about it.

Wherefore, go thou to B.T. II. thou sluggish; consider their ways and be wise.

BUSINESS TRAINING I.A.

Behold with eyes of wide surprise,
Undoubted workers, strong and wise,
Surpassing all both big and small,
In building up a moral wall!
New, speeding days; 'neath teacher's gaze,
Enrich their minds in many ways,
So, seeking fame, they play the game,
Success their object and their aim.

They stand for right, for good and might,
Receiving work with great delight.
At sport as well, they cast a spell,
In all games, others fly pell-mell,
None are as they in any way,
In school, or work, or games, or play,
No class can beat that class so neat,
Great B.T. wins the highest seat.

What class is this, you then may say,
The answer is: B.T. I.a.

We are now reaching the end of our first year, having thoroughly enjoyed our work. We hope to keep up our good name by forming an excellent B.T. II. next year. Very few of our number have left, thus showing that we realise the importance of Business Training, and that we appreciate the efforts of our teachers.

BUSINESS TRAINING I.B.

Our agriculture has been very interesting this year. We have been favoured with lectures on Plant Raising from Dr. Hill, and Cattle Judging from a representative of the Friesian Association.

We were also taken down to the Winter Show and given a lecture on Mr. Ward's "Model Farm," fertilisers, ensilage and the piggery. We have all started a hobby, such as gardening, beekeeping, etc., and are making wonderful profits—unless our profit and loss account is not quite correct, as is quite possible.

In the swimming and athletic sports we were well represented. In the cross-country race C. Sweet came 15th in the Seniors and C. Walker came 5th in the Juniors.

In football we were well represented by Farquhar, Cave, Booth and Patterson. Farquhar is also a member of the 1st cricket team of the College, and won a place in the Auckland Secondary Schools' representative team. Cave is an outstanding player in the 2nd XI. We are well represented in House teams as well.

AGRICULTURE II. & III.

Two of the prominent members of our class are in the 1st XI. and another in the 1st XI. Soccer. Gunter has proved to be a budding Nurmi. Our huge fish (in name only) has left.

The Horticultural Show was a success, largely due to the judicious management of the Agricultural Club and Committee. We offer thanks to Dr. Hill for the able direction and assistance given to the Committee of the Horticultural Show, and wish to congratulate him on his fine exhibition of sweet peas.

We have been on visits to various places, including Mr. Currie's tomato glass houses, Mt. Eden Butter Factory, and we hope to visit Mr. Gubb's dairy farm.

Most of us are now looking forward to the end of the term, though many of us will be working on farms then.

AGRICULTURE I.

Places of interest which our Form has visited are: the Auckland Winter Show and the Mt. Eden factory of the N.Z. Co-operative Dairy Co. At the show we listened to lectures on different phases of farming, such as better pasture management, by utilising the system known as rotational grazing, now widely used in New Zealand. While visiting the Mt. Eden factory we were shown the various processes through which cream passes in the manufacture of butter.

In sporting circles, our Form has frequently been in the running; especially with the big three—boxing, swimming and athletics.

Next year a few of our members will have passed from their scholastic career to their hard-working, industrious life, facing the world with every confidence, optimistically and keenly, because they know they are backed by knowledge and understanding of their own chosen profession.

We have quite a few interesting pupils in our class with some of the most fascinating characteristics. Can you guess who they are?

Who was the boy who picked up a hot S hook and put it down without instructions from Mr. Jameson?

Who is the boy with many aches?

Who is the bandy Ford of Ag. I.?

What saw won't saw in Ag. I.?

Which two little boys, if you cut off their heads, their legs, and their arms, would look like two little round barrels?

Who is the Ginger Meggs of Ag. I.

Who is it, when roughed about, becomes a-mossy person?

Who is it who, in his leisure hours, practises catching his mother's clothes props?

Who is the boy who can never stop smiling, even when doing book-keeping?

Who is the boy who outgrew his pants in the Gym.?

Who is the worn-out racehorse of Ag. I.?

Who could be exhibited as a sample for Brown Bros. & Geddes?

THE ALPHABET OF AG. I.

A	stands for	Amos, as thin as a rake,
B	" "	Boland, food he must take,
C	" "	Chisholm, on whose face a smile lurks,
D	" "	Dane, with mechanical works,
E	" "	Ensor, the saw that won't saw,
F	" "	Fertilisers, we know what they're for,
G	" "	Gibson, as small as a dot,
H	" "	Hibbert, the history swot,
I	" "	Ink, which is easy to splash,
J	" "	Jowitt, who is fond of the cash,
K	" "	Kimpton, a leisurely lad,
L	" "	Laloli, at Ag. he's not bad,
M	" "	Milk, which helps calves to grow,
N	" "	Nagle, who hails from the snow,
O	" "	"Oscar," which we all like to spend,
P	" "	Pinfold, at times has to bend,
Q	" "	Quiet, which we rarely are,
S	" "	Squire, who rides in a car,
T	" "	Thomas, who comes by the train,
W	" "	Wilson, he oft feels the cane,
X & Y	" "	A line, which in drawing we need,
Z	stands for	Zero, and so ends my screed.

N.A.

METALWORK II.A

The Form of M. II.A. have had a fairly successful term. The class work is good, especially in algebra. On one occasion, Johnson, our star mathematician, was found to have actually worked out an

equation correctly. The class thoroughly enjoyed their visit to Otahuhu Workshops, under the fatherly hand of Mr. Hollies. In sports we have our share of representatives. Campbell won his way to victory in his weight at boxing, and Johnson put up a good fight. Dallimore has represented us in the first soccer and Guillard in the first Rugby teams. We were also successful in having one of our class chosen to represent the College at the Secondary Schools' Sports.

We had a fairly large number of entries for the Horticultural Show, but Dallimore, Guillard and Davey were the only successful entrants. Davey secured a third prize for silver beet and Dallimore and Guillard, two of our artistic competitors, succeeded in obtaining a special for the decorated table. We had two representatives in the finals of the speech contests, but neither of them carried off the prize.

We thought perhaps you'd like to know,
The best Form in the School.
The chap who disagrees with us
On this—well, he's a fool.

We're members in the First Fifteen,
And the Junior Swimming Champ.,
But when we come to boxing,
Our style receives a cramp.

And though we have our drawbacks,
We're sure you'll all acknowledge,
That, lacking Metalwork II.A.,
There'd be no Seddon College.

D.L.

Poor Johnson, the thought did possess,
A foolish idea we'll confess,
To emulate Cooper,
How low he did stoop!—er—
The stooping was not a success.

METALWORK II.B

Quotations from the "Merchant of Venice," as applied to some of the members of M. II.B.

A very fitting description of a certain lab. assistant:—"He is a proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb show?"
The Maori representative in our class is "of all the men that ever my foolish eyes rested on, the best deserving of a fair lady."

"Thou art too wild, too rude, and bold of voice" is what a certain maths. master generally implies when he addresses one of his pupils in M. II.B.

The following is particularly appropriate when applied to a prominent cricketer, who has an excellent appetite: "The patch is kind enough, but a huge feeder."

Of the Beauty Queen of the Form, a blue-eyed youngster with a permanent wave, we may say: "God made him and therefore let him pass for a man."

Among our younger scholars we can say of one: "The fool hath planted in his memory an army of good words," and of another, "a kind of boy, a little scrubbed boy, a prating boy."

NOTICE:—

The munificent gift of One Month's Free Detention will be awarded to the first person to send in a correct list of the names of those alluded to in the above.

Contributions from the Staff specially requested.

METALWORK I.A

Form M. I.A. is our name,
Room B. is our station;
To learn arithmetic our aim—
A rotten occupation.

Wanted.—An original excuse for not doing H.W.

SHAKESPEARE UP-TO-DATE

Madame prefect, many a time and oft
In this College you have rated me
About the rules that I have broken;
Still have I borne it with a patient shrug,
For sufferance is the badge of all us girls.
You call me disobedient—breaker of rules—
And mete to me detention by the hour,
And all to try and make my school days sad.
Well, then, it now appears you need my help,
Go to, then; you come to me and you say
"Just take the dust-bin round!" You say so;
You, that did give detention for a week
And dish out impositions by the score
Without just reason. A servant now you want.
What should I say to you? Should I not say
"Have I such strength to do these things? Is it correct
You look to me to do as I am told!" Or
Shall I bend low and feigning a smile,
With bated breath and whispering humbleness,
Say this:
"Fair lady, you detained me Wednesday last;
You scolded me on such a day; another time
You called me "child," and for these courtesies
I'll take the dust-bin round!"

E.P.

FORM
NOTES.



METALWORK I.B

We do not profess to be a very clever Form nor the best in the School, yet we would rather be here than elsewhere (except, perhaps, enjoying a holiday.) Some of our number dread geometry and consequently find homework very strenuous—sometimes too strenuous. Many of them have had the pleasure of seeing their name inscribed in blue-black ink in a certain book.

Mr. ——— tells us that we are not a bad Form, though rather backward in some respects.

Christmas will soon be here—"Tempus fugit"—sometimes!

METALWORK I.C & D

As the symbol of M. I.C. indicates we are not a form of brilliant youths. With regard to our studies the following passage describes us perfectly:—

Perhaps we're not professors, but I think you will agree,
That we're not yet quite up the pole nor even up a tree.
Although our prose and poetry is not a perfect dream,
You'll notice in the tuck shop our numbers reign supreme.

WOODWORK II.A

The question has been asked:—

"How much wood would Woodwork II.A. work, if Woodwork II.A. only would work?"

Quite recently, this Form has helped to install a new woodworking machine. Naturally, when it was started for the first time we were very enthusiastic, but time has worn the novelty away. This machine only "performs" at about 7000 revs. per min, so we give it a wide berth when it is running!

When we visited the Railway Workshops we found one of our old school fellows working away doing the "Government stroke." But enough said.

We have some really remarkable talent in our Form. We are well represented in gymnastics, cricket, boxing, and speech-making.

Some of us poor unfortunates are supposed to be swotting hard for the dreaded P.S.E., and I am sure that previous years' candidates all wish those concerned the best of luck.

Our Form master's car is an "Austin,"

To get in, he finds it exhaustin',

First, in go his feet, followed next by his seat,

And the rest of him has to be squashed in.

WOODWORK II.B

"To be or not to be," that is the question.

These words of Hamlet are very suitable for our class—Woodwork II.B. As many of us will be leaving at the end of this year, these words can easily be applied to us asking ourselves what permanent line of occupation each of us would like to take up. Most of us will perhaps take the woodworking profession as our occupation, so that we will be able to show our teachers that their time was not spent in vain.

Our class number has gradually diminished to fourteen. The notorious Phillipson, champion imposition holder, has just left, so we no longer enjoy his amusing company. During our visit to the Otahuhu Railway Workshops we found our former fellow student, McDermott, toiling away at his boiler-making work. Our class artist, one of the three Shepherds, has left, because we think he must have been rejected by Shepherd-s; there now remains only Shepherd to look after her.

However, for this and that, we are still plod, plod, plodding along the highway of life.

WOODWORK I.A & B

Without any boasting on the part of our Form, we may say that we have our share of heroes among us. For an example take "Gidzer" Lynch, who represented the College at the Secondary School Sports in the 880yds. Later he won the school flyweight boxing championship. He did not have an easy victory over Coward, of B.T. II. (who proved that his name was not his nature), but "Gidz." won, and that's really all that matters. He also put up a gallant showing down at the Military Boxing Championships, where he reached the semi-finals.

Then there is the well-known Ike Simons, who gained fastest time in the Junior Steeplechase by doing it in 20mins. 39secs., thus setting up a new record. Reg. Davis also represented the School in the 220yds. at the Secondary Schools' Sports. Before drawing the curtains on our heroes, I must mention Harry Dallimore. The "On-ourable" Arold was captain of the intermediate soccer team, and we are forced to admit that he could have done better.

WOODWORK I.C & D

Only four boys from our classes went in for the boxing on Tuesday night, 15th October, for you see the rest of us know so much about boxing that we need not show our wonderful knowledge in the ring. The four boys were Potter, Underwood, D. Wilson, and Hubber.

Potter shaped well in his first fight and managed to win, but he came nowhere in the finals. Underwood, the "big boy" of the class, stepped into the ring just to be beaten by Francis in the first fight. Hubber and Munns exchanged some blows, but it ended up with Munns the victor. But Munns did not remain victor very long, for he was beaten by D. Wilson in the semi-finals. Wilson fought gallantly with Lawther in the finals, but 'twas not long ere Wilson found himself measuring his length on the floor. Anyway Wilson has a good excuse for losing—who would have expected him to win a boxing competition after winning the Senior Steeplechase two or three hours beforehand?

None of our fellows came anywhere in the Junior Steeplechase, so we have forgotten all about it. But we have not forgotten about the Senior, for D. Wilson, our boxer and cross-country runner, burst the tape about two hundred yards before the second boy.

The Otahuhu Workshops, which we visited, were very interesting, and the wonderful machinery of the latest type fascinated those boys who went. The newest kind of planing, moulding, mortising and tenoning machines attracted a good deal of attention from the Woodwork boys.

A CHAMPION TEAM

The following would make a great soccer team:—

Goalkeeper:

Dick Turpin—good at holding up.

Fullbacks:

Henry VIII.—a stout defender.

Julius Caesar—right back in history.

Half-backs:

Hereward—always a wake.

Oliver Cromwell—a great protector.

John Bunyan—for making progress.

Forwards:

Nelson—eyes always on Victory.

Robin Hood—a crack shot.

Christopher Columbus—sailed straight for goal.

William Tell—another crack shot.

George Stephenson—goes like a Rocket.

Reserve:

Cecil Rhodes—broad-minded and always scheming.

LITERARY

HOW NOT TO WRITE AT THE EXAMINATIONS

I expostulated with and entreated my avuncular relative, with the magnificent and remarkable hirsute appendage, to accompany me, to witness some Terpsichorean artists, who happened by chance, to be accomplishing their extraordinary feats in the brilliant lunar effulgence. We paid a visit to the bibliophile's literary establishment, to obtain literary knowledge, which we duly purchased and departed. While we were resting in expectation of an enjoyable entertainment, a kleptomaniac seized my relation's timepiece, and was pursued by a large masculine canine quadruped with an extraordinarily lengthy caudal appendage. When we made a perusal of our programme we discovered to our perturbation that a metamorphosis had been effected. After the performance we repaired to a tonsorial artist's business establishment for the purpose of acquiring some nicotine, meeting on our travels a dipso-maniac who was filling the circumambient atmosphere with his exclamations and profanity. We then continued our route to a convenient establishment for the sale of refreshments and partook of succulent bivalves and potables. The following day was the sacred day of hebdomadal rest so we were able to recuperate without vituperation and molestation.

DIMINUTIVE BO-PEEP

Diminutive Bo-Peep has misplaced her ruminant quadrupeds and is unable to discover the whereabouts of these woolly beasts.

Leave them to their own resources and they in all human probability will wander home on their pedal extremities, oscillating their caudal appendages behind their gentle selves.

W.B.

THE PARTING

It was an autumn evening,
He was walking down the lane,
And she, before the wicket gate,
Was waiting in the rain.
And round his neck she threw her arms,
And then she stroked him with her palms.

She led him gently onwards,
And past the cottage, so,
And round the house they circled,
Before she let him go,
For she was putting in his kennel,
Her collie dog called Golden Reynold.

MONEY

We are so accustomed in the modern world to money in the form of metal coins and bank notes that we are inclined to think that form essential. But history shows that in different ages and among different peoples the following have been used as money—cowrie shells, blocks of salt, cattle, corn, furs, and even wives and bottles of beer! Though these articles served their purpose at the time they eventually disappeared, since they did not have the qualities of good money.

Value and acceptability are the primary requisites of a good form of money, for in the absence of such qualities money could never have become acceptable in exchange. Another quality is described as homogeneity, which simply means every part possessing the same quality irrespective of origin. Gold possesses this quality, but some of the older forms of money could not be described as possessing it for instance, cattle or wives. Durability and the fact that it is recognisable are two further qualities. One can imagine the durability of a bottle of beer to some thirsty person, especially in a no-license district. Portability, coinability and divisibility without loss of value, form the last three of the required qualities. £1000 may be easily carried in notes, but imagine the task of some savage carrying the equivalent in wives—and obstinate ones at that! The precious metals on the other hand, may be easily carried, divided without loss of value, and may be easily coined, *i.e.* converted from bullion into coin. Speaking generally, the most important quality money should possess is stability of value that is the value of the metal tends to remain stable over considerable periods. While not perfect in all these respects gold conforms to the requirements of a good money material more fully than any substitute.

Money performs four important functions in the community. Firstly, it acts as a medium of exchange, that is, articles and services may be exchanged for money which in turn may be exchanged for other articles and services. Further, it acts as a measure of value, which means it serves as a denominator by which articles or services may be valued. Without it, how awkward it would be to express the value of one commodity in terms of another. For example, a doctor's visit is equal to 40lbs. of onions or 20 shaves. If money possesses stability of value it also acts as a standard of value on which future payments may be reckoned. If money possesses stability of value £100 to-day will be of the same value 10 years later. While gold has nearly all the qualities required, in times of disturbance it does not conform too closely to this ideal. For instance, in 1913, if we take £1 as capable of purchasing £1 worth, to-day, the £1 will purchase considerably less. Money, subject to accidental destruction, is practically imperishable, and will not deteriorate, consequently it is virtually a store of value.

Although gold is not in circulation, it is the basis of our coinage, since banks issuing notes are required to back up a large proportion of the issue with gold reserves. The silver and copper coins in use are merely token coins, as the value of the metal in these coins forms only a small proportion of their nominal value. They pass from hand to hand, because they are legal tender, in other words, they are a legalised form of money.

J.C.

THE MEMORIAL TREES AT AUCKLAND

With the passing of the years returned men are coming to a fuller appreciation of the comradeship and sacrifice of the war years. It is the wish of the President of the Auckland Returned Soldiers' Association that that appreciation should be shared by our fellow-citizens, particularly the younger ones, to the enrichment of our national life. Now that the magnificent building erected on Observation Hill as Auckland's War Memorial has been opened to the public, some consideration is being given to the planting of trees around the Memorial. There is a widespread and deep sentiment in favour of native flora only, as much of the lore and legendry of the Maori refers to trees. Then let us imagine some symbolism with our native trees.

Three stately ranks stand firm on either side,
 Symbols of strength and steadfastness;
 The blood-red bloom, Pohutukawa's pride,
 Is shed upon the sward—in sadness;
 Its spreading roots, tenacious on the cliffs,
 Are living symbols of Gallipoli's men.

Next in its even rank the staunch Totara,
 Drab-brown in shade, its stately length
 So well-loved by Maori and Pakeha,
 Symbol of greatness, durance, strength;
 It stands for men who, on Flanders' field,
 Endured, then fought, and then endured.

Shimmering in the sunlight on the inner row,
 Its grace and beauty exquisite, apart,
 The Titoki, or native oak, must glow
 With pride to represent a woman's heart;
 Sacrifice in tears and toil is here recalled;
 To the Mothers of us all we gently bow.

Three stately ranks stand firm on either side,
 Their leaves are scarcely swaying as we pass between
 To approach the shrine
 To praise our God for men divine.

STANLEY HILL.

ARMISTICE DAY

On the 11th of November of each year all loyal citizens pay a tribute to those who died in defence of their country during the Great War. At eleven o'clock on that day two minutes' silence is kept. It is a glad and yet a sad day. Glad, because it is the anniversary of that fateful day in 1918, when the Armistice was signed, signifying the close of a dreadful war. It is sad because, during that brief two minutes, many sorrowful thoughts pass through one's mind—thoughts of relatives and friends who bravely gave up their home and "went over" during those long, weary years of fighting in unknown lands. It brings back sad memories of the old happy days which existed before that great disaster came.



OCEAN

Ever changing—ever restless—ever rolling on; such is the sea! Sometimes lashed to fury, at others calm and beautiful in its serenity. Many, many a good ship and her crew lies buried beneath its bright surface—a pleasant smooth mask covering its cruel strength.

'Twas a wild, wintry night. Outside, the wind and rain raged fiercely, each trying to out-do the other in fury. The wind howled and moaned weirdly round the driven vessel, "White Wings," and the rain beat relentlessly down on her tattered sails. Suddenly, as a vivid burst of lightning rent the heavens, the watcher uttered a single cry. What had he seen? A reef—the Teethedge Rocks. Could they avoid them? Before he could give any signal the ship gave a drunken lurch and simultaneously came a horrible, grinding noise. Below decks all was confusion and panic. The list of the ship was terrific. At every moment she slipped deeper and deeper towards her watery doom. A siren bleated forth its urgent message for deliverance. Was that a hail from the shore? Yes! There it was again! At last, after what seemed hours of waiting, they saw, through the mists of spray, a boat doggedly coming on. Soon it was fighting its way back through the temptuous seas, bearing to safety those who had thought themselves lost. One of these gazed back, then called to the others to look too. The good ship "White Wings," utterly broken, had slipped lower and lower. Ah! she had gone! With a sound like a weary sigh she slipped under the waves, and, strangely as though satisfied with its evil work, the storm suddenly abated.

E.B.

APPRECIATION OF A FAVOURITE PICTURE

I wandered through the Art Gallery dissatisfied and bored. The pictures were mostly familiar, and the first thrill I feel when looking at good pictures had long since died away. I would have left but for the rain outside, the ceaseless, monotonous downpour of which considerably dampened my already much-lessened ardour for the masterpieces that surrounded me. Then, turning slightly to expose myself the better to a heater nearby, I was suddenly aware of a gleam of light in a dark corner.

Forgetting the cold, I drew nearer and found a rather large canvas that seemed to exhale the breath of summer. A long, red road, a mob of cattle, and a clump of bluegums, painted simply and with great skill, faced my eyes. The cattle were hastening home along the road. Dust rose in clouds around their legs, and partly obscured the scene behind. Above the dust clouds, miles behind, the purple tops of the mountains peered dimly and uncertainly through the haze.

It was the representation of a typically hot, Australian summer's day, and so realistic that I forgot the rain and the sombre seascapes around me. It seemed to me that I was there, urging the tired cattle on, or opening the stockyard gate for them to go trooping through, their tongues hanging out, and the thought of a deep, cool drink and the shelter of the trees hastening their lagging steps. I should not have been surprised to hear the cattle low, or the crack of a stockwhip sharply piercing the hot air.

To the right of the road the tall bluegums stood upright, defying the scorching sun. The greyish-green leaves lent a somewhat cool air to the one corner, but this was hardly noticeable when I took the whole picture in at once; for the dry, brown grass and reeds, the dust and the red road, all combined to make the spectator conscious of but one thing—burning heat.

I do not know who the artist was, but to my mind he was one of the greatest of those whose pictures hang in our Art Gallery. Every stroke of his brush assisted in bringing to our vision the colourful subject he had selected.

G.C.

A NEW RECIPE

Oo! How lovely they've risen! Thus ran my thoughts as I lowered the oven door and saw within two beautifully-browned sponges. After placing them upon their stands to cool, I potted about doing odd jobs; then methought "They must have a filling," and promptly went to remind the instructress. "Oh, yes! What about pineapple? No, it's not cool enough. Well, you can use the lemon honey in the cupboard.

I went, and opened, and saw within the said cupboard a dish containing a golden paste having an acid smell, but yet I thought it did look rather dark. However, I armed myself with a knife and taking so much began to spread it over the sponge. Then came the death blow! "That's not it!" "Not what?" I asked me. I travelled back to the cupboard and—there was the jar of honey behind a bag of peanuts! What was it I had put on the cake? I tasted it. Don't smile! Salad dressing!

E.P.

WRITING FOR THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

"Well, at least the heading is done, if nothing else." Thus ran my thoughts when I was endeavouring rather disconsolately to write something bright and breezy for the School Magazine. At first I had felt fairly hopeful, but it's amazing how speedily one's ideas depart when one tries to put them on paper.

I began to feel that I was ill, for besides a pain in my side through playing tennis until 7.30 p.m., I had one in my head as a result of concentrated thought, one in my hand and arm through writing large amounts of homework, and another now at the very thought of what I must produce—an article fit to print!

I tried a rhyme. Everything progressed at top speed until a line obstinately refused to end in any word other than "arithmetic." There followed long intervals of deep thought punctuated by my heavy sighs. I could not change the word because of the rhythm, and I must change it because of the rhyme. I decided to give up poetry—foolish stuff anyway—and burnt my poor effort.

My next attempt consisted of a—well, I suppose it could be called a drawing—but I felt so ashamed of it that I hastily screwed it up, and faced the realisation that art attracted me even less than verse.

After another long interval, during which I partook of a little refreshment, which I urgently needed to bear me up, I decided to write an account of my arduous attempts at a magazine contribution. I laid aside my paper feeling that I had failed rather dismally in this, but strenuously refusing to destroy this last proof of my labours.

J.E.L.

JAWBREAKERS

1. A Place in Anglesea:—
Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgog-erychwyrndrobwlllandysilio-gogogoch.
"The Church of St. Mary, in a hollow of white hazel near to the rapid whirlpool and to St. Tisilio Church, near to a red cave."
I have a photograph of this place to satisfy anyone doubting.
2. A Little Bit of Chemistry:—
Tetramethyldiamidobenzhydrols.
3. English:—
Antidisestablishmentarianism.
4. Latin:—
Honorificabilitudinitatibus.
5. A Spaniard:—
Juan Nepomuceno de Burionagonatotorecageazcoecha (Madrid, 1867).
6. Lebensmittelzuschusseinstell - ungskommissionsvorsitzend - erstell-vertreter. (Deputy President of the Food Rationing Winding-up Commission.) A modest North Bohemian official.
7. You have no doubt heard of the Welshman, who, when asked what his name was, invited the enquirer to read it in chalk on the four sides of his house. He couldn't pronounce it himself!!

P.L.

THE TRAIN JOURNEY

"Good-bye, Mum," I cried as I tore out the front door and down the garden path. Then putting my dignity in my pocket I ran as I had never run before and arrived at the station with my coat hanging half off, my hat over one eye, stockings round my ankles, and shoes covered with dust, only to find that the train I had heard coming was a "goods."

In a few minutes, however, I was as spick and as span as on leaving home, so I joined my companions in a delightful game of "catches" on the station platform. When the train arrived there was a rushing for bags, and after much scrambling I managed to get aboard and find a seat among the happy, jostling crowd of companions.

Some of the girls had their lesson books out and were studying for the forthcoming exams., but others, like myself, had put the thoughts of lessons away and were determined to enjoy good fellowship while it was there.

"Here comes the guard," someone shouted above the tumult of voices. I had forgotten my ticket! What in the world was I to do? Someone suggested getting under the seat, so I quickly acted on this happy suggestion, and after much squeezing and pushing I was safely hidden from the ferocious eye of the guard as he pushed his way through the crowd of excited girls. But once I was under it was no easy matter to get out, and it was not till my arms and legs had been nearly pulled out of their sockets and my clothes covered with dirt that I was able to stand on my feet and breathe freely.

M.W.

THE TUCKSHOP

Beneath the building's shiv'ring shade

The Seddon Tuck Shop stands,
Fruit squares and tarts and lemonade
Are served at our demands.

No appetite you ever saw
Compares with ours—we know it,
Just watch us "wolf the tuck" with awe,
And wonder where we stow it.

Long live the tuck shop! Place of cheer
Which gains our warm approval,
Thank goodness we need never fear
Its permanent removal

So long as our 'Tech' stands erect
And keeps its proud position,
The famous tuck shop, we expect,
Will carry on its mission.

G.D.

A CITY STREET

What is there in it that it is so enchanting for a bystander to watch the ebb and flow of people past him, or to saunter casually down the city street, studying different types, and making up little stories about them? Is it because all kinds of humanity are to be found there? Perhaps it is—but anyway, let us walk slowly down a busy thoroughfare and find what magic is there.

It is a glorious spring day. The sunlight is chequered and changed as the trams and cars pass by. Most of the pedestrians seem happy and brimming over with high spirits. Here is old age; there is joyous youth. A young man about town passes us by, partnered by a charming girl in a cool green dress. Their teeth flash in the sunlight as they laugh and jest with each other. They pass, and are followed by a dear, little, old lady, dressed in jet black; her hair is wavy and silver white beneath her hat brim. With her is a girl still in her teens, who is laughing merrily into the faded pink and white face of her companion; evidently the little old lady is anxious. A new figure draws our attention. It is, or should we say, once was, a man—one of the human derelicts who float past like grim shadows in the night. His unhappy, haggard face is that of an habitual drunkard, his shoulders droop in the threadbare coat, his trousers fall slack over his shoes, which are tied with pieces of string; we pity him in our hearts as he passes out of sight. A stream of people whirls past, and as we have no time to study individuals, our attention is brought to the street. Cars are parked along the kerbstones, evidently left there by shoppers. In one of them, peering in, we see a little baby lying on the seat, contentedly sucking her dainty little shoe. She coos and smiles as she sees us, and we smile back at her. At the corner of an intersection we pause to watch a ragged little newspaper vendor as he shouts his wares in deafening tones. His hair is ruffled, and his face pinched and pale, but he has a cheery captivating smile for each of his customers. My shoulder is touched, and turning round, we are confronted by a policeman. Would the gentlemen move on, please? We stroll away and are once again caught in the human vortex and whirled rapidly down town. I momentarily catch sight of a Chinaman peering out of a window, and I get a fleeting glimpse of slanting eyes, lank black hair, and inscrutable yellow face.

Crossing the street, we catch sight of the sapphire blue of the restless ocean, and the tall wireless masts of the great passenger liners and cargo steamers. Over them great steel cranes are whirring as they lower cargo into the gaping holds; we walk down the water front and sit down; a great sense of peacefulness steals over us as we sit basking in the sun, and watch the glistening waves ripple against the wooden piles of the wharves. Far across the harbour can be seen yellow cliffs and green fields, and the red roofs of houses nestling among the trees; while away to the right, raising his green old head far into the sky, stands Rangitoto, grim sentinel of the Waitemata, who has watched over the destiny of the city of Auckland since long before the pakeha first set foot on New Zealand. Away beyond Rangitoto stretches the endless horizon, deceitfully calling to us to come to see what magic lies beyond, where the blue of the ocean merges into green and only the seagulls' screech can be heard, together with the roaring of the ocean as it rolls its way far up the Waitemata. E.C.

CLIMBING MOUNT RUAPEHU

(By the Girl who reached the Summit).

After we had finished our dinner, consisting of tinned corned beef and bread nearly three inches in width, spread with jam, a small party of about twelve started for the top of Mount Ruapehu. Soon one girl had to give in and go back. It was hard climbing over rocks, up steep little hills, all the time trying to keep up to the pace set by the leader. When we were at the foot of the glacier we looked behind and saw that the others were a long way back. I felt like giving it up, too, but before I could speak we had started again. The wind and snow stung our faces, and at times blew our scarves away from our throats. We were slipping about in the snow when a halt was called. We felt very tired, as though we had gone a long way already. On looking back, however, we saw what a short distance we had really covered. It seemed quite impossible ever to reach the top, and I thought that we would certainly go back when we met some men who told us that we could not reach the top because of the depth of the snow.

After our rest we went on until the leader fell into a crevasse, which, luckily, came only up to his thighs. After this we all had to tread warily. On one part of the mountain the snow was in crystals, so that it was like ice and could not be made into snowballs. At times we were up to our knees in snow, and it was very hard work to continue. At last we reached the top, and the snow suddenly changed to knobs of ice that were stuck together to form a rough carpet. To the right, a deep crevasse stood out black against the glittering white snow.

It was now bitterly cold and the wind was strong and fierce. The view from the other side was cut off by white clouds that, the leader said, had never yet parted to let him see the other side. The lake was not frozen over, and the smell of sulphur was strong in the air. On looking down the way we had come, it seemed only a short distance now. The chateau, nestling in amongst the bush that covered the lower slopes, seemed to be no bigger than a doll's house. Away in the distance was a lake which, one said, was Lake Taupo, while someone else argued that it was not. Mount Egmont, towering over the tops of the clouds, seemed to be floating on the back of the white, misty sheets. The wind was blowing fiercely as we set off down the slope. A crevasse was reached and a halt was called until the guide had examined it carefully to see how far it reached.

The snow in some places was up to our thighs, and once when we came to a tempting patch of smooth snow, our guide stood upon it and sank to his boot-tops in ice-cold water. The sun was setting as we reached our dining place. The snow was lit up with a pink glow and sparkled like thickly-clustered diamonds. We were allowed a piece of ice to suck if we were thirsty. At five minutes to six we reached home, tired, cold and hungry, but happy that we had not missed the view from the top of the mountain, which was well worth the climb.

N.C.

SUMMER SHOWERS

As I reached the main door, I saw before me the desolate stretch of Wellesley Street. It was one of those evenings when one likes to be sitting around a log fire listening to ghost stories. But unfortunately this was not my lot, and it was with a heavy heart that I waited for a lull in one of those heavy showers, characteristic of the "Sunny North." Muffling the collar of my blazer around my neck I prepared for a trudge through mud and puddles.

On nearing the thoroughfare I beheld many damsels gingerly avoiding the recently-formed pools of dirty water and loudly scolding some unheeding pup that would splash past. Despite these precautions muddy spots soon found a place on the backs of their light-coloured hosiery. How untidy, thought I as I watched the unfortunates, and for once in my life felt the benefit of the much-despised black stockings.

N.G.

TOO DEEP

" 'Undy,' come here." Mr. Parker's voice floated across the workshop to the tallest boy of our class, who straightened up and turned an inquiring face to the woodwork instructor. "Here, bore a three-eighths hole through every one of those dots marked, and mind, I want those holes to be right through the wood."

"Undy" marched to his bench, a brace and a three-eighth bit clasped in his hand and a length of timber under his arm. In another minute he was steadily boring away. After toiling industriously at the brace and bit for about half a minute or more, he noticed that nearly the whole length of the bit had disappeared in the wood, which was about an inch thick. "Hm! I think that's through the wood," he murmured, and started on another hole. When he saw that about the same length of the bit had disappeared into the wood again, he started on another hole, and he made sure that he saw the same length of the bit disappear in all the succeeding holes.

All the time he was thinking: "To-day's Thursday, to-morrow's Friday, and then two more whole weeks before school again. By Jove, won't it be great? No more school for two whole weeks!"

After all the holes had been bored he lifted the board off his bench and his eyes fell upon something—a nice long row of neatly-bored holes right along his bench! "Gosh! what silly ass has been trying to spoil the school property? He ought to be kicked! I know it couldn't have been me," and, so saying, he tested it with his own bit. "Crickey! it was me—me! Gosh! I'm going to be sick to-morrow." His prophecy came true. Two weeks—the school's term holidays—rolled by, and the first Monday of school came—but no "Undy." Tuesday came—nothing doing; but the inevitable happened. Wednesday found him looking as innocent as ever, but 'twas not long ere his guileless face changed. "Now, Mr. Woodborer," remarked our woodwork instructor, after giving "Undy" a short lecture

on wood-boring, "I will not, as long as you come to this school, let you forget your late experience." A little later Mr. Woodborer was found busily engaged in inlaying the holes in his bench. True to his word, Mr. Parker reminds "Undy" every day that "a bench is a thing to be worked on, not through."
W. I. C. & D.

DOM. 3's WEEK-END

"The suggestion will be sure to be dropped," said all the pessimists of the form; but we did not let it stop at that, so we carefully planned our week-end.

There was a scramble for the back seat in the lorry, but, alas! it would hold only four of us, so the rest gazed on with envious eyes. We guess Mr. Lyons will need new springs in his lorry, but we tell you quite confidentially that we don't think there were any springs on that lorry to start with. After a dusty drive along a shell road for about an hour, we came at last to our new residence. Ahem! What a fright we got! We were spell-bound, and just sat and stared. "How ever are we all getting into that?" was the chorus.

After arranging the canvas beds (?) we all crowded into the "dining room" and ate as we had never done before. The dinner music was provided by means of a gramophone, and we could feel our teeth Charlestoning on a piece of stale bread to the music.

We suppose the population thought that a menagerie had been let loose when we decided to go to bed, for there were unearthly shrieks when spiders dropped from the ceiling and tried to be friendly by crawling on to the poor unfortunates. Half of us slept on the verandah and half inside, but owing to the excitement and new surroundings, we did not sleep much. There were cries of "You've got all the rugs!" "Be quiet, you in the next bed!" or "Wait till I get you in the morning!" After a sleepless night we realised that morning actually had come, and then everybody on the verandah decided to clear out and go for a walk. When we came back everybody was sleeping peacefully. What an insult! They had not even missed us. In fact, they told us quite candidly that the only sleep they got was when we went for a walk.

We idled Saturday away with swimming, dancing, walks and eating. Then at last came the agony, bed! What, another night? But we were more or less too tired to make a row—but wait! There was a noise when several girls found thistles in their beds.

When morning came again those on the verandah became possessed of the wandering instinct and set off on a tramp. By Sunday afternoon everybody was nicely burnt and done to a turn, and every time we looked at our friends we literally saw red, or was it the reflection of our own faces? When the time came to go home, nobody seemed to want to go, and we racked our brains for ideas as to how to lose ourselves or waylay the driver and sandbag him. But he arrived quite safely, and very soon we were flying along the road amidst clouds of dust towards the city—a "roseate" but happy form.

THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE RULES THE WORLD

Ever since the first baby-wail was heard in the forests of Time, one thing has remained true—mother-love. Poets and musicians, statesmen and inventors, all have sung their mothers' praises, and have said beautiful, inspiring things of them. Yes! Mothers have remained the same—steadfast and true, sweet and sacrificing. A wise person it was who wrote: "God could not be everywhere, so He made mothers."

On our early life, and the manner in which it is spent, much depends. A mother is responsible for the wise direction of her child's infant days, and she is responsible for the fitting of that child to fight in the battle of everyday life. She it is who girds it with wisdom, born of mother-love, and who prepared him, ere he departs, full of his own importance, to take his role in the great play of life. She moulds his characters and helps to shape his destiny to determine whether his life is to be of any use. He brings to her his griefs and troubles, and looks to her to smooth over a difficult place in the stone-strewn path of maturity. When he is of tender years, she teaches him how best to make use of his own resources, and how to rise in the world by means of those resources. Some, by reason of their indolence, make no scratch on the bark of Time, but others carve their names deeply into the wood. Those of us who have not the sharp knife of ability care little if we make no mark, for we have done our best, and more than that no man can do.

We see in "Margaret Ogilvie," by J. M. Barrie, one of the most beautiful of "Mother" books, a little of what Barrie's mother meant to him—what our mothers mean to us all. A tender, whimsical strain runs through the book—we glimpse just a little how Barrie idolised his mother. If it had not been for her guiding influence in his youth, probably some of the most beautiful additions to the long list of meritorious English literature would have been lost. We have men in history, with their shining virtues and golden deeds, cited to us every day, held up as examples before our wondering eyes. "Behind the scenes," however,—what? Probably we should find that, in the first place, it was their mothers who were responsible for their successes. We all know the glory Nelson attained, yet he always mourned his lack of training in his very early days. "Perhaps," he mourned, "I had been a better man."

The English boy-kings, waiting for the day when they should proudly take on the offices of royalty, were taught by tutors—and, in most cases, their mothers. Most surely those youths would pay more attention to their mothers, who were instructing them in the great and good things of life, than to the men who taught them the history of their fathers and the geography of the lands over which one day they would have dominion.

We see, in our daily papers, photographs of national heroes—with their mothers and fathers standing proudly by. When Lindbergh returned triumphant to America, he had scarce swung himself out of his plane when his mother came forward, with a kiss on her lips, symbolic of her pure unselfish joy at her son's success. His mother, though looking the shyest and meekest of women, held in her hands a great

power when she brought up her son. She must have taught him the best way of living—instilled in him the "right stuff," for even had he inherited it from those Swedish ancestors of his who sailed, bent on plundering, on the high seas, he could never have cultivated it all himself.

And, all through the dim, bygone centuries has it been the same. Mothers have, and always will, hold that supreme influence in their hands, teaching their sons and daughters what is right. Their sons have gone, proud to be able to do so, and fought and spilled their blood, that their mothers might proceed with their godly work. Their daughters, time and time again, have given up the things they lived for, some of the most precious treasures this world holds, in order that, in her old age, their mothers might have (a prop to lean on) someone to support her.

To the eyes of the outsider, to the careless thinker, the kings of the earth may seem to rule the world, to hold complete sway over all, but they do not. It was their mothers who, first of all, brought them from thoughtless, care-free childhood to sensibly-thinking maturity. She it was who introduced saner ideas into their minds and taught what was good and what was bad. The best in the world are they who were under that influence in childhood days. If they did not have that power brought to bear upon them, they have not generally been the best men, nor are they in their high positions by reason of their own efforts. If their mothers exerted over them a good influence, they will carry those marks to the grave with them. If the influence was other than good, they will still always have the marks of those childhood days. It is the mother who decides whether her child shall rule or be ruled; it is she who rules over all. She makes in the soft clay of a child's character the images which will remain when the malleable substance has hardened into the masonry of manhood and womanhood. B.C.

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY

(By REVIEWER).

Immediately you will want to read no farther. Libraries mean books and books mean —. Now, just what do they mean? That question you will have to answer for yourself. Possibly you will find, some day, that they mean very little to you. If that happens, you are in a sorry plight. For books are constant companions, always willing to keep you company, and never too tired to talk to you, never too busy. There is one rule, however, that they rigidly enforce: you must cultivate their friendship early, best of all in your school days.

An example comes readily to mind. An acquaintance of mine was in bed with a mild attack of measles, and during his enforced holiday a friend lent him some volumes on Maori history. That started it all. To-day he is an authority on Polynesian life and has made a name in the world of science. Now I do not imagine that you will all

wish to become experts in Polynesian or any other anthropology (you'll find that word in the dictionary), but you all want to become something in the world, and books will help you. They will help you in your work and in out-of-work hours.

Let us look at the library to see if any of the books are worth reading. Mind you, we will simply pick at random, but you may be surprised. Now be polite, and meet some delightful friends of mine.

Scott's Last Expedition is perhaps the greatest epic of Antarctic exploration that is ever likely to be written. One would need to seek far to find more stirring adventure, nobler self-sacrifice, or more stirring heroism, where men met death in smiling calm amid scenes of terrible hardship and white desolation.

David Blaize is one of the finest school stories ever written. It depicts the life of a healthy public school boy who sees rather further than his fellows. It does not preach; it tells a splendid story splendidly.

Tell England is written in a more idealistic strain than *David Blaize*. Perhaps the spiritual influence of the "padre" is more telling than it seems on the surface. Still, the book will live as a faithful reproduction of public school life of the early twentieth century.

The animal stories *Kazan*, *White Fang* and *Lives of the Hunted* should by no means be overlooked. The animals, particularly the dogs, seem to bear an almost human relation to life, but their true characters are never sacrificed to sentimentality with a view to the "happy ending." *Kazan* is an especially fine and noble creation.

Lorna Doone is one of the most beautiful and delightful stories depicting the true English character. In addition, the language is outstanding; at times the prose rises to the heights of poetry. Exciting encounters with the terrible Doones and the adventures of "girt" John Ridd give a breathless interest to the tale.

Those delightful essays of A. A. Milne—*Not That It Matters* and *The Holiday Round*—are a new departure in English letters. Milne can invest the most commonplace subject with bubbling humour and light-hearted gaiety. He can write of nothings with the airy inconsequence and flashing brilliance of a soap bubble.

Tom Sawyer is one of the world's classics. Never has a writer been more in sympathy with a boy's escapades, and yet one cannot help sighing with the aunt—so stern and yet withal so tender and long-suffering with her mischievous nephew. We live every minute of Tom's day with him—crowded with new impishness from "morn till noon, from noon till dewy eve."

There are hosts of other friends, but here is a list of a few:—*By Order of the Company*; *Stalley & Co.*; *Kim*; *Cappy Ricks*; *The Cloister and the Hearth*; *Historical Nights Entertainments*; *Kipps*; *Ingoldsbys Legends*; *Greenmantle*; *Lavengro*; *Diminutive Dramas*; *The Caravaners*.

"A motley collection," you will say. Well, read them and see.

AN EVER-CHANGING WORLD

RETROSPECT.

(By AN EVENING STUDENT.)

The sun rose. At first the dim, grey light revealed nothing, but as the rays grew momentarily brighter a low range of hills bordering the sea-shore became faintly discernible. Then the first direct beams touched the summits of the hills with gold, and crept slowly down until sea and shore were bathed in light.

Could there have been anyone on one of those hill-tops he would immediately have noticed something unusual in the landscape. Turning his back upon the sea he would have seen, on the other side of the hills, a large expanse of salt water, almost land-locked, for it was connected with the open sea by a single channel which, owing to the presence of a sand-bar, was very shallow. It was not this, however, but the nature of the country surrounding it that would have aroused the curiosity of the beholder. For the land stretched away as far as the eye could see without the slightest trace of vegetation to relieve its monotony. Not even a cactus reared its spiky head from among those sun-bleached rocks, nor would the most diligent search among them have revealed the slightest trace of moss or lichen. No lizards basked on sunny ledges. Not an eagle wheeled overhead, and no clamouring sea-birds roused the echoes along that desolate shore. And not this region alone, but the whole land surface of the earth, on that day, from the North Pole to the South and round the equator back again, was totally devoid of life, a barren and solitary waste. This singular phenomenon may, however, be elucidated by explaining that this day occurred in the era known to modern geology as the Devonian Period, some sixty million years ago.

Returning to the subject of the inland sea: it would soon become evident that if the earth was lifeless, the oceans were far from being so. Indeed, it is probable that the sea, aptly named "the mother of all," had been the abode of life for several million years before this period. The shallow waters of the lagoon teemed with marine life of many descriptions, though the majority of the fish were far different from their modern descendants. Small sharks, one of the few marine types that have remained practically unchanged, were there in thousands. Their presence in such numbers was probably due to the fact that they were using the shallow waters as a refuge from their larger and more voracious brethren, some of which, in those far-off days, attained a prodigious size, their teeth in many cases being ten inches long.

Towards mid-day the wind, which had been blowing strongly off the sea all morning, seemed suddenly to die down. Save for the sound of waves breaking on the beach, absolute silence reigned. But not for long. The ground trembled slightly, seemed to pause a moment as though gathering strength, and then the hills heaved and rocked violently. Huge boulders, dislodged from their positions, bounded down the hillsides to splash into the sea. The main earthquake, however, lasted only a few minutes, the shocks gradually decreasing in severity, until by nightfall all was again calm. But where before there had

been a shallow estuary leading into the great lagoon, there was now dry land, for during the earthquake the whole section of coast-line had risen several feet. By slow degrees the land areas in this part of the globe had been rising out of the sea for thousands of years, and would continue to do so for a still longer period. It will be seen, therefore, that the slight change brought about on this one day was a very unimportant phase of land-development, but its indirect results were extremely far-reaching.

As one blazing day succeeded another the water in the lagoon, cut off entirely from the sea, evaporated rapidly, and dead fish strewed its bed in thousands. Then in some way, though whether as the result of volcanic action, gradual sedimentation or other causes, it is impossible to say, their remains became covered with a thick layer of solid matter which effectually excluded air and water.

Aeons passed, during which the evolution of the earth progressed steadily but with infinite slowness. Torrential rains, falling on the unprotected surface, washed into the oceans and lakes millions of tons of sediment. Owing possibly to the changes of pressure caused by this, new land surfaces rose out of the sea and vast areas of the existing land sank. Then the first plant life appeared, the earliest being probably one of the lower types of moss. These gradually spread and evolved, until by the time of the Carboniferous or Coal Forest Period almost the whole surface of the earth was clothed in luxuriant vegetation. About this time also many of the fish began to leave the over-crowded seas and became the first amphibians. They struggled for existence in the swamps and pools of the Coal Forests, a varied and fearsome assortment. After them came the reptiles and other land creatures, to one branch of which belonged the gigantic dinosaurs. Some of the largest of these were forty feet from the head to the tip of the tail, and weighed ninety tons. When food became scarcer, however, they gradually died out, to give place to smaller and swifter types. And so the process of evolution went on, life of all kinds becoming more perfect with each succeeding generation by the process of natural selection, which is, in fact, nothing more than the primitive law of the survival of the fittest.

At last, after a stretch of time so vast that the imagination of man is utterly incapable of grasping anything but a faint conception of it, there appeared on the earth a race of creatures from whom every human being of to-day has descended. This occurred, in all probability, somewhere between three hundred thousand and five hundred thousand years ago. These beings, who, it is supposed, had a common ancestry with the apes, at first possessed very little more intelligence than their simian cousins. Gradually, and still by the same ruthless principle of the survival of the fittest, they progressed sufficiently to chip flints for use as weapons, to live in caves, and to understand the use of fire. But it was not until about six thousand years ago, not long before the building of the pyramids of Egypt, that Man could be said to have been really civilised.

In this year of Grace, 1929, the indirect results of the occurrences on that far-off Devonian day, sixty million long years back into the misty past, made their influence felt. From a mine two hundred miles inland from Casablanca, Morocco, there came again to the light of day

some of the teeth of the fishes that perished in that land-locked basin. Thousands of them, mixed in among the phosphate that came out of the mine, were shipped to New Zealand, and by devious routes a few came into my possession. Though fairly small—the largest being only about an inch in length, they are in an almost perfect state of preservation. In fact, the edges are not even dulled or worn, and except for a slight discolouration, one might suppose that their original possessors had been using them to seize their prey only a year or two ago.

In order to gain even a faint idea of their stupendous age, it is necessary to take some period as a standard. Take, for instance, the last six thousand years. During that time much has happened. The Pharaohs watched their thousands of toiling slaves raise their mighty pyramids and carve the Sphinx's enigmatic face. Osymandias, Tutankhamen and Solomon "in all his glory" came—and went. Babylon's enormous walls, three hundred and fifty feet high and eighty-five feet thick, were raised with infinite labour. Rome and Greece rose to the summit of their power and crumbled into the dust. Then came Britain's turn, and in less than two thousand years she rose from a few tribes of painted savages to be the greatest power in the world to-day.

But all those centuries, from Pharaoh to King George V., from crude tools and weapons to aeroplanes and poison gas, occupy only *one ten-thousandth part* of the history of those ancient teeth. In other words, taking a line one foot long to represent their age, then the entire history of Man, from the time he hunted for a meal armed with a stone axe up to the present day, would occupy on that scale only one-tenth of an inch. And the Christian era, on the same scale, would be represented by about one two hundred and fiftieth of the tenth of an inch.

Looking at these relics of another age, one realises with appalling clearness how transient is human life. Even "the everlasting hills" signify nothing when compared with them, for in the last sixty million years hills, mountain ranges, and even continents have been swallowed up by the sea and others have taken their place. As Tennyson said,

"There where the long street roars hath been
The stillness of the central sea."

Babylon, at the zenith of its power the most magnificent city in the world, was nearly five times the size of present-day London. Yet where is it now? A few heaps of rubble scattered over a barren plain is all that remains of its titanic walls and splendid palaces. But while empires rose and fell, while

"Sultan after Sultan with his pomp,
Abode his hour or two and went his way,"

those old sharks' teeth, safe beneath many feet of solid rock, changed not at all.

Perhaps, when a few more million years have passed and Man, with all his hopes and his fears, his joys and his sorrows, has passed forever from the face of the earth, some of them may still be defying the ages. When the Sphinx has long since succumbed to the attacks of the elements, when the British Empire has gone the way of all empires, and when rolling seas cover the place where New York's skyscrapers now stand, they may still be there, steadfast in a world of change, symbolic of the eternal.

T.L.B.

LETTER FROM A FORMER STUDENT

A little bird has whispered to me that the last issue of this year's "Seddonian" will soon be in print, so I thought some of the present-day pupils would like to hear what an old girl has to say.

How this year has flown! It does not seem a year ago that I sat in the School Assembly Hall for the annual prize-giving. I am now a shorthand-typiste in a city office, and like my work very much, but, all the same, I would rather be at school.

Although it is only four years ago since I first stepped into Tech., a small, first-year amongst so many girls and boys, many improvements have been made—the classrooms on the roof have been erected, the Assembly Hall talked about, thought about, and finally built, and electric heating installed. Teachers have come, taught and left, and head girls have also reigned, and then left. The "Seddonian" was a tiny, eight-page booklet about eight inches long and four inches wide.

But there are some things that are still the same (so I'm told)—the tendency of well-meaning teachers to give impositions, the noisiness of classes, and the keen competition between the Houses on Sports Days.

I expect everybody is preparing for examinations—the teachers racking their brains for questions hard and easy for the papers, and the scholars "swotting" during the last few weeks and wishing they had paid more attention during the year. Speaking of examinations, it's remarkable the mistakes one makes when there is "just five minutes to go." I remember once putting in an essay that men "gambolled." I have never forgotten the sarcastic remark my English teacher addressed to me about men gambolling like lambs.

Good luck to all scholars for exams., and congratulations to teachers who have managed to sow their seeds of intelligence in fertile ground.

NESSIE HARRISON.



*Late Contributions***PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSIONER'S SHORT-HAND TYPISTES' EXAMINATIONS, 1929.**

The results of the above examinations show that six out of seven of our candidates in the Senior Examination were successful, viz. :—

SENIOR

Miss D. Gillard	Miss D. E. McNaught
Miss F. A. Humphreys	Miss M. E. O'Sullivan
Miss T. H. Clough	Miss E. D. Angus

In the Junior Examination 27 candidates sat, and of these, 23 were successful, viz. :—

JUNIOR

Miss D. Clement	Miss E. A. Simmonds
Miss J. E. Laking	Miss E. L. Good
Miss J. H. Burnet	Miss J. L. Scouller
Miss A. M. Cochrane	Miss K. Walker
Miss J. Cleal	Miss R. H. Bussey
Miss J. E. Allen	Miss R. M. Wykes
Miss E. H. Herbert	Miss M. I. Rigby
Miss M. Murtagh	Miss P. M. Deane
Miss E. G. Collins	Miss E. Hillier
Miss E. M. Davie	Miss N. Hodsdon.
Miss J. M. Dempsey	Miss M. K. Ryan
Miss G. N. Hyland	

Dorothy Gillard is heartily congratulated on winning second place in the Auckland District.

SUCCESS OF METALWORK STUDENT R.A.F. APPRENTICESHIP

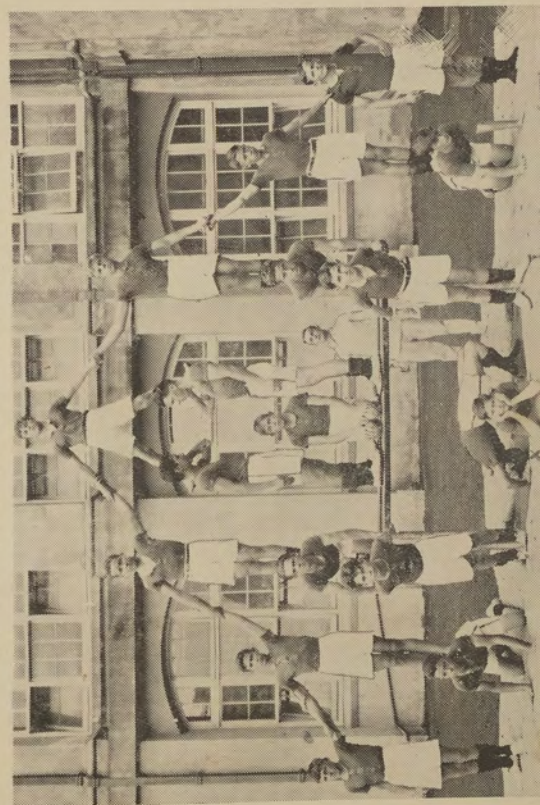
News is received that Deryck Milne (M.2B) is one of the three successful New Zealand candidates chosen for the apprenticeships in the Royal Air Force. Selection was by examination, and Milne's appointment must be regarded with envy by many of the boys in the College.

Milne was last term fifth in a class of twenty-three, and has done particularly good work in practical subjects. His secondary education has occupied two years of instruction in general subjects and in subjects relating to the metalwork trades.

He won distinction at the Annual School Sports this year, being first in the one mile bicycle race (2 mins. 44 1-5 secs.), and second in the two mile cycle race. He was an outstanding member of Hindley House, and contributed to the success of his house at the sports. He represented the College at the Military Boxing Tournament.

Milne is a most promising boy in athletics, and his general behaviour and interest in College activities have been all that could be desired. We hope that we shall hear more of Milne in the near future, but for the present, "Good-bye and good luck."

DISPLAY OF GYMNASIUM SQUAD ON COLLEGE OPEN DAY



[By courtesy of "N.Z. Herald."]

SPORTS AND ACTIVITIES

HOUSE POINTS, 1929

Boys

	Possible	Binns	Hindley	Seddon	Wellesley
Cricket	125	51	32	15	27
Athletics	100	22	21	37	20
Football (Rugby)	125	42	23	9	51
(Association) ..	75	29	31	—	15
Cross Country Race	50	10	10	19	11
Swimming	50	10	10	6	24
	525	164	127	86	148

GIRLS

	Possible	Binns	Hindley	Seddon	Wellesley
Cricket	100	24	19	13	44
Basketball	100	15	37	6	42
Athletics	75	24	20	17	14
Swimming	50	19.5	13	12.5	5
Tennis	50	7	13.5	19	10.5
	375	89.5	102.5	67.5	115.5

The boys of Binns House thus retain the Shield, while the girls of Wellesley House have established themselves winners for 1929. It is interesting to note that had separation not been asked for, Wellesley, with its combined results, would this year have defeated Binns for the first time in the history of the Shield.

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