

AUCKLAND TECHNICAL COLLEGE MAGAZINE



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BOYS (Left to right)—T. Hosking, C. Coleman (head boy), T. Hetet.
GIRLS (Left to right)—Evelyn Comrie, Dorothy Skinner, Mavis Gallagher (head girl), Helena Mangham, Florence Madden.

AUCKLAND

TECHNICAL

COLLEGE

MAGAZINE

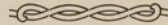
WINTER, 1912

HAMILTON:

Waikato Times Printing Works, Victoria Street.

1912

School Institutions.



HEAD GIRL.—M. Gallagher.
PREFECTS.—H. Mangham, E. Comrie, F. Madden, D. Skinner.
HEAD BOY.—C. Coleman.
PREFECTS.—T. Hosking, T. Hetet.

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Vice-presidents.—Miss Goldie, Miss Campbell.
Committee.—G. McNaughton, J. Purdom, C. Coleman, R. McDonald, T. Hosking and T. Hetet.

MAGAZINE.

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Secretary.—T. Hosking.
Committee.—M. Gallagher, H. Mangham, I. Masefield, L. Vause
C. Coleman, R. McDonald, T. Hetet.

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Secretary.—W. Berry.

CAMERA CLUB.

Manager.—Mr Trendall.

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1st Lieut.—Mr Thompson.
2nd Lieut.—Mr Mason.
Colour Sergt.—T. Hetet.
Sergeant No. 1 Section.—C. Coleman.
Sergeant No. 2 Section.—W. Spragg.
Sergeant No. 3 Section.—D. Robertson.
Sergeant No. 4 Section.—W. Berry.

No. 2 COMPANY :

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2nd Lieut.—
Colour Sergeant.—G. Roberts.
Sergeant No. 1 Section.—T. Hosking.
Sergeant No. 2 Section.—J. H. Holt.
Sergeant No. 3 Section.—R. Cadness.
Sergeant No. 4 Section.—H. Bailey.
Instructor.—Sergt.-Major Atwell.

HOCKEY.

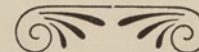
Mr Urquhart, Mr Burley.
Secretary.—Miss Cook.
Captain 1st XI.—Miss Goldie.
Vice-captain 1st XI.—D. Dacre.
Captain 2nd XI.—Miss E. Maher.
Committee.—Mr Burley, J. Grundy and M. Hopkins.

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Secretary.—C. Coleman.
Captain 1st XV.—T. Hetet.
Vice-captain 1st XV.—W. Gow.
Captain 2nd XV.—Armiger.
Vice-captain 2nd XV.—Moyle.
Committee.—W. Berry, T. Hetet, Dovovan, Armiger.

CRICKET.

Mr Thompson.
Secretary.—C. Coleman.



HERE are many, we think, who fondly hope that they may some day occupy the Editor's chair, happy one. We, however, have every reason to rejoice. On all sides we are met with a cheerful and ready response to our demand for contributions. Some aim at supplying our Magazine with articles that make us gasp on account of their very dryness. Others again aim at Humour, but find her to be like Fortune, "A fickle jade." At some times the editor's desk is ruled by the tyrannous sceptre of King Chaos. And yet in spite of this abundance of literary triumph, there is always something that defies the keen search of the editor. Oh! those club secretaries! How they must blush! How earnestly we long for their reports! Yet we must not complain, for perchance they might be sensitive.

While we are in a critical mood, it would be well perhaps if we bestowed a little of our time upon those boys who refuse to interest themselves in the various football teams of the College. Great fellows, whose weight would be a blessing to any scrum, refuse to play on the ground that they are not allowed to play dangerous games! May we ask whether they are permitted to skate or even to chop firewood? Where is the danger in football? In Auckland the secondary schools' teams play a clean fast game. In the numerous matches, our boys are taught to play a hard and vigorous game; they are given valuable exercise, and above all they are taught the wealth of meaning contained in the words "playing the game." In a school like ours, where there are over a hundred and fifty boys, there should be no difficulty of placing four teams in the field. In a certain District High School

with which your Editor is acquainted, there were in the secondary class only eighteen boys; and yet, during the whole season their team was never a man short. But those fellows possessed all those qualities of which Britons like to boast. True, there are some who, by means of physical weakness, are prevented from playing. But there are a tremendous number who could play if they but wished to do so. And the boy who can play and will not, who sees his team beaten Saturday after Saturday, and who feels no grief when his school comes last in the competition, that boy is too mean spirited to deserve the education which his country is giving him. But we are not altogether discouraged. We believe that we shall soon have with us an army of boys whose first thought will be to see it as successful in athletics as in scholarship.

IN THE DOMAIN.

(By F. NEVE, M.A., LL.B.)

During the last few months our agriculture students have spent an hour or so each week in observing the habits of plants and investigating generally the vegetation of the Domain. Here is a fine field for both botanist and entomologist, and it is not surprising that occasionally, in the course of our work, we meet others bound on the same errand. Only a few days ago we encountered an entomologist, a Mr Swezey, who is associated with a large experimental station connected with the sugar plantations of Honolulu. His eye for insects was just as keen as ours for plants, and it was quite an education to observe the deftness with which he would capture an unfortunate beetle or fly and transfer it without the slightest damage to leg or wing to one of the numerous bottles that overflowed from his capacious pockets. Like most naturalists, Mr Swezey is a man of broad interests, among which the study of plant life is not least. In the course of conversation he gave utterance to an idea that must have often occurred to most of us. "What a pity," he said, "to mix up your beautiful native evergreens with the deciduous trees of the European forest. In this thicket, for instance, you have the oak and the kauri growing side by side, and the ordinary

visitor naturally supposes them both to be indigenous. It would be more reasonable, I think, if you were to make this place the home and sanctuary of an exclusively native vegetation.¹⁾

There is, one must admit, much reason in the suggestion, but there are difficulties in the way. Whereas many of the imported trees will, in ten or twelve years, reach a stature that is quite imposing, it is found that many of the natives require more than half a century to achieve a corresponding growth. As against this, it must be remembered that the Domain is not merely for to-day or to-morrow, but will, with its arched and peaceful walks, afford rest and shade to the citizens so long as Auckland lasts.

It has been calculated that, under favourable circumstances, the trunk of the kauri will attain a diameter of about five feet in the course of three hundred years. What then must be thought of a government official who had one of the kauris of the Domain cut down in order to ascertain, by examination of the annual rings, the number of years that the tree had been planted.

In the Domain there are but few kauris and these of small size, but, nevertheless, they are sufficiently developed to exhibit all the leading characteristics of the species. The straight upright trunk with its conspicuously ringed bark is very striking, while the disappearance of the lower branches, together with the copious stream of resin that exudes from each scar is noticeable in every tree.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the kauri is the most valuable timber tree in the Dominion. It is suitable for both building and furniture, while mottled kauri is highly prized for ornamental work. The mottling arises to some extent from knots due to an excessive development of branches, but chiefly from the fact that the growth of the bark is not able to keep pace with the development of the trunk. Layers of bark thus become enclosed in the wood, and, being subjected to extreme pressure, form dark places in the tissue, giving the mottled appearance that is so much admired.

Kauri gum is an important article of commerce. This is in some cases obtained from the forks of living trees, but the most valuable gum is dug from the ground, where it has remained for thousands of years, and now, perhaps, forms the sole relic of the giants that reared their heads in the forests of the past. In addition to the ordinary Austrian and British labourer, one meets on the gumfields men drawn from all ranks of life, and represent-

ing every trade and profession. Broken-down lawyers, men who have in their time been at the head of great industrial enterprises, schoolmasters, clergymen, scions of noble houses; all are there toiling on the fringe of civilisation for a reward that grows more scanty year by year.

Shading the broad walk on the west side of the Domain is a fine collection of trees, including the kauri, miro, pohutukawa, puriri, rimu, mahoe, pate, rewa-rewa, totara, tanekaha, and kahikatea.

The miro is another pine, and from the similarity of its foliage is often confused with the matai. A closer scrutiny however will show that, whereas the leaf of the matai is straight and stiff, that of the miro is sickle shaped and grows to a greater length. The berry of the miro is the favourite food of the native pigeon, and, when feeding on these, the birds are, as a rule, extremely fat. A slight flavour of turpentine which is derived from the berry is not objectionable.

While looking at the miro we were told by a Maori visitor that there were a couple of matai some distance off in the bush. Long and patient search failed to reveal these mythical matai, so that, after a mild expression of our opinion of native veracity, we decided to add the story to our stock of Maori legends. It may be remarked in passing that there is probably no better flooring timber in the world than matai. On the floors of ball-rooms and skating rinks it takes a high polish and becomes almost as smooth as glass.

Of the flower of the pohutukawa there is no need to speak. All have seen the Christmas-tree, which, along the coast, makes a blaze of scarlet in December. The tree is one of the myrtle family, and it is the vivid colour of the stamens that gives the bloom its striking appearance. The petals are small and insignificant. This tree played an important part in ancient Maori mythology. At Cape Reinga, in the extreme north of the island, is a mighty pohutukawa. In early times a huge branch of this tree overhung the water, and to this the departed spirit clung on its way to the other world. Dropping reluctantly from the branch into the water, the disembodied soul made its way through a cavern festooned with sea-weed, to the realms of Po. During the wars of Hongi, however, so many warriors were slain that the passage of their spirits bent the branch downwards to the water; and this perhaps accounts for the fact that at last it was broken off, so that now only the scar remains. But the ancient tree still stands to vouch for the truth of the legend.

The name pohutukawa means, "washed by the sea spray." Here, as in so many cases, we get a glimpse of the poetry and accord with nature that permeates the whole of the native vocabulary.

Perhaps the most beautiful New Zealand pine is the rimu, or red pine, as it was called by the settlers. The long slender branches, with their dense covering of small, pale-green, scale-like leaves, hang downwards like the branches of a weeping-willow, and several of the specimens in the Domain are now at the most beautiful stage, clothed in verdure from earth to summit. The branches are sufficiently dense to give substance to the tree, while the development of the bole has not advanced to the stage when the lower limbs are shed. The tiny fruit consists of a beautiful blue black nut held in a little red cup, in form and arrangement not unlike an acorn. The timber is especially valuable for furniture and for the interior woodwork of buildings. Some specimens are beautifully grained, and these are in great request for mantelpieces, sideboards and other heavy furniture. The heart wood is extremely resinous, and, split into shreds, was tied in bundles and used as torches by the Maoris.

Growing side by side, were puny specimens of the mahoe and pate. The former belongs to the violet family, and its bundles of minute flowers, which are borne on the bare stem below the leaves, have the hooded anthers characteristic of the order. The wood is very brittle. The leaves are much relished by cattle, and on Bank's Peninsula it is, for this reason, customary to allude to the mahoe as cow-leaf. The pate is remarkable for its large leaves, often nine inches across and divided into segments resembling in their arrangement the fingers of the hand.

Both these trees figure in Maori legend. Tradition says that Maui, the great Maori hero, one evening extinguished all the fires on earth, so that next morning his mother was unable to cook his breakfast. Maui had long desired to visit the home of Mahuika the terrible goddess of fire, and this gave him the necessary excuse. By an underground passage he made his way into the bowels of the earth, and, coming into the presence of Mahuika, begged of her a flame to rekindle the household fires above. The goddess, without demur, plucked the nail from one of her fingers and handed it to Maui. A flame burnt from the nail, and Maui, thanking Mahuika, began his return journey to the upper world. Before he had gone far, however, wishing to learn more of the origin of fire, he threw away the nail and returned to ask the goddess for another. This she generously gave him. Maui repeated the trick nineteen times, till at last

Mahuika had parted with every nail except that of one of her big toes. When Maui returned for the twentieth time the goddess saw that she was being played with, and in her wrath tore off the last nail and flung it violently to the ground. Immediately a terrible conflagration arose and Maui fled upward towards his home, chased with flames by Mahuika. With great presence of mind he changed himself into a bird, but even then was on the point of destruction, for a pool into which he had plunged was boiling hot. To save himself he therefore called on the gods of the wind, the rain and the hail. These came to his assistance and created such a mighty storm that Mahuika fled shrieking to the underworld. Fortunately, Maui, who always had his eyes open, noticed that before she departed, she threw the seeds of fire into certain trees, among which were the kaikomako, mahoe and pate; and to this day if a pointed piece of kaikomako be rubbed on a groove formed in a piece of pate or mahoe, and the operator be sufficiently strong and expert, fire will be produced. It is thus clear that the seeds are still there, though it is very difficult to get them to germinate.

The rewa-rewa, called by the early settlers "honeysuckle," owing to a fancied resemblance to this flower, is one of the bottle-brush family, the only New Zealand species of an order abundantly represented in Australia. The wood of the tree has a very beautiful grain of fine texture and is largely used in veneering. The most striking feature of the plant, from the botanist's point of view, is its method of pollination. The chief, it would perhaps seem the sole object of a tree's existence is the production of seed for the carrying on of the species. Now, for seed to be developed, pollen, which is carried in the anthers of the stamens, must be placed on the stigma, which is usually on the end of a straight stiff spike in the middle of the flower. It is better for the offspring if the stigma of one flower receives the pollen from the stamens of another, and better still if the pollen comes from a different tree. If the pollen comes from the same tree, no new strength can come to the offspring, but where the seeds are the product of two separate parents there is a chance that some will have in them the strength of both and the weakness of neither. Of course, some may have the weakness of both, but the trees that spring from these will be starved out by their stronger neighbours, so that only the most vigorous will survive. Thus, the having of two parents tends to the production of a certain percentage of abnormally vigorous offspring, and in this way improvement is gradually effected. For this reason, flowers have all sorts of different devices for obtaining the pollen from an outsider and preventing their own pollen from getting into their

stigmas. In the rewa-rewa the flowers, which come in spikes something like a bottle-brush, first open slightly at the tip and expose the stigma. They then split vertically from the base and the strips of the tube coil upwards to the apex. This exposes the pollen which lies on the swollen part of the style or spike that ends in the stigma. But this pollen is warded off from the stigma by the coils. The tuis, which go to the flowers for the honey which lies at the base, get the pollen dusted on their heads, and when they visit another flower they smear it on the stigma as they thrust their beaks downwards to the honey. This is only one instance among many, but it will readily be understood that methods of pollination supply one of the most interesting fields for nature study.

Hard by the rewa-rewa was a fine young totara. This tree next to the kauri, yields the most valuable timber in the Dominion. The Maoris hollowed their canoes from single totara logs some times eighty feet in length, and large trees formed heirlooms which often gave rise to disputes and not infrequently to bloodshed.

The tanekaha is, from its habit, one of our most interesting trees. What appear to be leaves are really flattened out twigs which do the work of leaves. The leaves of a plant not only enable the plant to feed, but at the same time provide a channel for the escape of water which has been brought up from the soil. Where moisture is scarce, many plans are adopted by the plant to check this loss of water. Thus the tanekaha discards its leaves altogether and flattens out its twigs to do the feeding. Another plant, the tauhinu, rolls back its leaves into a tube so that the under side, from which most of the water is sent out, is on the inside of the tube and thus less exposed to drying winds. These examples would seem to show that the climate of New Zealand was once much drier than it is to-day. The Maoris obtained from the tanekaha bark, which yields a great deal of tannin, a red dye which is at the present day sometimes used in the preparation of kid gloves. Young saplings make splendid walking sticks, and if the bark of the growing tree is bruised, a red colour is produced which gives to the stick a beautiful mottled appearance.

The kahikatea is found growing in the swampy districts of both islands, and on account of the ease with which it can be worked, was much used in the houses of the early settlers. Time, however, has shown that unless specially treated, it is quite unsuitable for building purposes.

The borer, no less than the carpenter, finds it easy to work,

and the kahikatea house will, in the course of a few years, be riddled with holes from which the wood dust falls on floor and furniture, so that in many of the older houses it is quite easy to break a hole through the wall with a single blow of the fist. The timber, however, owing to its freedom from smell and flavour, is invaluable for butter-boxes. The Ngapotiki Maoris tell a pretty story of the origin and spread of the kahikatea. A certain chief was blown out to sea in his canoe. At last he reached an island where he was well received and kindly treated by the natives. After remaining for some time, he became anxious to return to his wife, but unfortunately his canoe had been destroyed. He therefore persuaded a large bird to carry him on its back to New Zealand. On nearing the shores of his home he reached round and pulled from under the wing of his steed a handful of the softest and downiest feathers. From these, when dropped into the ocean, sprang a mighty tree, which, to this day, stands in the midst of the waters. During a great storm one of the branches of this tree was broken off, and being cast up on the shore, gave rise to all the kahikatea forests throughout the land.

There was yet another tree, which, though not a native, yielded a large amount of interest. As one of the party remarked, the plant was a fraud and deserved prosecution for obtaining assistance by false pretences. At first sight it appeared to belong to the pea family. The flower was the same shape and appeared to consist of the same parts as the pea flower; but a closer examination showed that here was a modern version of the ass in the lion's skin. The gaily coloured petals of the pea were imitated by sepals almost as bright, while the protruding style and stamens were counterfeited by a crest at the tip of the petals. The whole thing was a hollow sham, and had evidently dressed itself in this guise for the purpose of pretending to insects that it was a pea flower. Insects visit the pea for honey, and thus know its appearance well. Hence it is not unlikely that they are often taken in by this impostor, which as a matter of fact has no honey to give them. It thus gets the benefit of pollination by insect visits without paying toll. Imposture of this kind is not uncommon in both the animal and vegetable worlds. The leaf insect, which assumes the appearance of the leaves on which it lives, and our own walking-stick, which takes on the semblance of a twig, are examples with which all will be familiar. Such imitations are usually for purposes of protection, but sometimes, as in the case of *polygala myrtifolia*, the plant under discussion, there is an active fraud perpetrated on all and sundry. Man has not a monopoly of the confidence trick, though he alone of all living things pays the penalty of deceit.

DEBATING CLUB.

Towards the end of the first term a Debating Club was formed, and so far two debates have been held. It is unfortunate that these debates have to be held during lunch hour, as the time allowed to each speaker is necessarily very brief.

FIRST DEBATE.

SUBJECT: "That the practice of racing on the high seas should be discouraged."

The affirmative was taken by Hosking and Berry, while Coleman and Hetet championed the negative. Hosking in opening referred to the recent loss of the Titanic. He thought that the practice of racing encouraged officers to take unnecessary risks. His style was vigorous and his sentences well arranged. Coleman argued that Hosking had lost sight of the commercial aspect of the question. He held that the great shipping companies raced their boats in order to satisfy the demands of the public. He further pointed out that when a new boat succeeded in beating all previous records, the company was usually praised by all. This tended to encourage the practice of racing. This speaker suffered greatly from nervousness. Berry assisted Hosking and his style was vigorous and telling. He criticised Coleman very severely and succeeded in driving home his leader's arguments. Hetet, in supporting Coleman, waxed somewhat humorous. He referred to the dislike people always have for a slow boat and referred to the slow boat which conveyed us to Motutapu last year. At the conclusion of the debate it was agreed that the affirmative side had won.

A RAILWAY JOURNEY.

(GEM PEGLER.)

The city was forty miles behind, and the hour being past midnight, I felt disposed to settle down and sleep. But now that which had hitherto been interesting and amusing began to wear quite a different aspect as I became more weary.

Would quiet never prevail! Though it was so late or rather so early, in the railway carriage, there was not even a semblance of quiet.

On the seat opposite sat two farmers busily engaged in expounding their views on the engrossing subject of dairy-farming. They evidently thought that theirs was an extremely interesting conversation for they gave the whole carriage the benefit of it, nearly, though not completely drowning the high pitched tones of the gentleman behind who was lustily discussing the latest political problem.

By and by the efforts of these worthy gentlemen to keep us awake relaxed, and they began to nod their heads drowsily. "Now," thought I, "is the time to sleep," and so settled myself as comfortably as possible. My hopes were vain. A baby, whose existence I had not before noticed now seemed bent on showing the worst side of its nature. It screamed and squalled and would not be comforted so that the mother had at last to take the only course open, namely, that of walking up and down the carriage, hushing the little tyrant and jogging against the passengers every time she passed. At last, in desperation, I offered to hold it, to which offer, being tired and worn out, she gladly consented.

I hushed the little one until at last it closed its eyes and then thankfully laid it down in its basket bed. Then I returned to my seat and all disturbances seemingly quieted, realised for half an hour the luxury of sleep.

Then a blast of cold air, the slamming of a door and a thunderous "Tickets please" recalled me to consciousness of my surroundings. I eyed the guard savagely and reluctantly produced my ticket. One gentleman exactly voiced my sentiments when he growled, "Why do you come disturbing us at this hour? Surely you can leave us alone for a few hours of the night!"

The guard moved on to some giggling girls in the corner, then on again to a gentleman who was vainly looking for his ticket. After a great deal of hunting through papers, bags and packets, the excited passenger discovered the missing ticket firmly placed in the band of his hat where he had, no doubt, placed it for safety's sake.

And these disturbances continued right on through the night so that when the dawn came peeping out from the rosy east it found most of the passengers sleepy and dispirited. But what a transformation when, the sun having risen we crowded round the window to gaze on the country through which we were passing. There were the two mountains snow-

clad and radiant with the beautiful tints of the morning, clearly outlined against the azure blue of the sky. All the petty discomforts of the previous night faded into insignificance and in their place stood the glories of the morning.

How magnificent were those noble peaks! So pure, so stately, so cold. Truly a never-to-be-forgotten picture. My fellow-passengers began a discussion about various snow-clad scenes in New Zealand and other lands.

"Breakfast now ready in the dining-car," shouted the steward.

"Now that's the most sensible remark I've heard this long time" came a voice from a pile of rugs. "You may keep your mountains and snows but give me a cup of coffee and a steak on a cold frosty morning." He disappeared amidst a general laugh. How far did we agree with him?

THE GRASS-GRUB.

IN ALBERT PARK.

On a bare patch of ground in Albert Park a number of starlings were noticed digging with their bills and eating what they found. As starlings eat insects, grubs, and caterpillars, it was thought that perhaps the destruction of the grass, of which the evidences were so obvious, was due to one of these pests.

Upon investigation, large numbers of grubs were found at a depth of about three inches. These grubs were about three quarters of an inch long, had creamy white bodies, and hard brown heads, with large strong jaws. They had eaten away the white portions of the roots of the grass, and so caused it to die.

These grubs are natives of New Zealand, and on account of their habit of feeding upon the roots of grass are known as grass-grubs.

The eggs they are produced from, are laid by a brown beetle on the lower leaves of the herbage. When the eggs

hatch, the grubs bore down into the ground and immediately begin to feed on the softer roots of the grass.

As a grub works its way from root to root in the earth it lies on one side in a half curled up position, as was noticeable in every specimen we captured.

If, after one season, the grubs are not fat enough to go into the pupa stage, or stage intermediate between grub and beetle, they may remain dormant until next season. In this way grubs have been known to remain stationary in the soil for three years.

In South Island districts, whole pastures are sometimes laid bare by this destructive pest, and naturally many people have been seeking, and are still seeking for some effective means of killing the grub. As yet, no really practical plan has been devised, but people in Canterbury say that they kill great numbers of the beetles by making large gorse fires at night about the month of November. Perhaps, as far as is known at present, one of the best ways to attack the grubs themselves, is to cultivate the land, and so encourage the starlings and other such birds to get as fat as they want to by consuming the fat bodies thus exposed.

Note.—Advices lately to hand show that the grass grub has done great damage in Canterbury this year, but recent floods have fortunately destroyed the pest over large areas.

ARNOLD COOPER.

FOOTBALL.

Fellow students, once more I am in the position to say a little more on the above; most of you are probably aware that we are minus the majority of the original first fifteen. However, we hope that the newcomers, together with the remainder of the seniors will win a reputation for the College on the football field. We shall miss our sterling half-back, "Snowy Otter," very much, and it will be a difficult matter to fill the vacancy. "Clarey Smith" and "Hughie Forde" have left us, the former is going to King's College.

Last year we were handicapped to a great extent through not having a suitable ground near to the College. The journey to the ground was a long and tiresome one; this no doubt kept many wouldbe players away. Again, many neglected to turn up to the necessary practices, this showed a lack of interest.

Happily, the first matter has been rectified, for, through the kindness of His Excellency the Governor, we have been allowed the use of the Metropolitan Ground one afternoon in each week. Although we have this ground, nevertheless, there are many who do not go in for the game. Why is this?

A number of boys are not allowed to play. Why is this? We play the game not the fellow, and consequently there is a very small chance of one getting hurt. However one occasionally receives a knock but very rarely it is of such a serious nature as to prevent a fellow from attending school. Several would rather play for outside teams than for the College; this clearly shows their lack of interest in the College.

One gratifying sign is the interest that the young boys take in the game, they are setting an example for some of the older boys to copy. These little fellows are keen on playing, and are always anxious for the "practice day" to come.

Last season the Director promised to give a "Football Cap" to each boy who represented the College in seventy-five per cent of the matches played in the Competitions.

The cap is green in colour with a football worked in gold in the front.

The following won their "Cap,"—

Muir, Otter, Hetet, Hosking, Smith, Forde, Alexander, May, Shortridge, Casely and Coleman.

C.C.C.

CRICKET.

On resuming after the Christmas vacation we had the pleasure of playing on two splendid pitches at the Victoria Park.

There was a large muster at the commencement but the attendance gradually dwindled to a small number towards the close of the season. The chief fault is the lack of interest not only in cricket but in the general sports of the college. This matter must be righted and sooner the better. Boys, do take an interest in the games of the College. If you do this it will show that you take a pride in your College—the ideal for every college boy to aim at.

The Committee wish to thank the Director for the splendid pair of leg guards that he gave to the club and the masters who kindly contributed to their funds.

We have had the pleasure of playing a return match with our friends of the Three King's College. Our team was composed chiefly of new boys, many of whom made a creditable showing. Robertson 17, and Love 13, were the best batsmen. Macgregor bowled exceptionally well, taking 13 wickets.

The scores were:—

1st Innings, Three King's	35.	College	39,
2nd Innings, Three King's	35.	College	25.

Our friends provided afternoon tea.

Before leaving, Mr Urquhart, who happened to be with us, gave a little speech thanking the students for their kindness to us.

C.C.C.

COLLEGE NEWS.

This year it was decided that the College should have prefects and two college captains. With this object in view, a mass meeting of students was held and the scholars were invited to elect a captain for the girls and one for the boys. As a result, Mavis Gallagher and Charles C. Coleman were elected. We congratulate the captains on their election and we are particularly pleased that the College possesses such excellent officers.

The prefects who were chosen by the staff at the beginning of the term are:—Evelyn Comrie, Helena Mangham, Florence Madden, Dorothy Skiuner, C. C. Coleman, W. T. Hosking and T. Hetet. Each one of these is possessed of a good deal of energy, and we hope that their efforts to promote a good College spirit may be crowned with success.

Early in April, the scholars were again assembled and the Director presented special badges to the College captains and to the prefects. In making the presentation the Director drew attention to the many responsibilities that would fall upon these officers and urged the scholars to assist them as far as they could in the discharge of their numerous duties.

Our Civil Service results for 1911 are very pleasing. The following students secured passes:—Mavis Gallagher, Freda Hubble, Catherine Randle, Marjorie Moffitt, Elma Bradbury, Robert Pudney, George Hutchinson and George Whalley. We have also great pleasure in recording the fact that Robert Pudney passed the examination with credit. We might also mention that Pudney was top for New Zealand in Book-keeping, falling short of the possible by only four marks.

At the commencement of this year our Director saw fit to form a new class for the purpose of providing instruction for those who desire to study Agriculture. Up to the present the plan has been very successful. A fairly large number of pupils entered, and it is expected that the number will go on increasing. A large amount of practical work is done, and the class should be a great advantage to boys living in country towns particularly when it is remembered that most boys may now obtain free railway passes and free tuition.

It was also found necessary to increase the teaching staff in order to cope more efficiently with the increased number of classes and of scholars. As a result, Mr Mason and Mr Burgess were placed in charge of classes.

Some time ago, it was found necessary to appeal to the Old Boys for the purpose of obtaining some practical support from them for the College athletics. The result was indeed pleasing and we are very grateful to them and also to Mr Rosser, their secretary, for his assistance. We believe that nothing can strengthen our College more than the knowledge that behind us we have a sympathetic band of Old Boys.

Early in the season it was suggested that the evening students should hold a meeting with a view to forming a football club. It was intended that such a club should compete in the Junior Grade Competitions. We understand that Mr Macduff expressed his willingness to preside at such a meeting but so far nothing more has been heard of the proposed club. What are the evening students doing?

Scene.—Northern Roller Company's Mills. "What a fine thing," said one of the Second Domestics, on looking at the vast array of machinery used in cleaning the grain, "to know that our flour is made from absolutely clean wheat."

"Yes," remarked another, "it's a fine thing to start with clean wheat, but what a pity some of the apparatus couldn't be fixed to the boy who delivers the bread."

A VISIT TO A FLOUR MILL.

(From New Zealand Herald).

By the courtesy of Mr P. Virtue, manager of the Northern Roller Flourmilling Company, a party of some dozen girls from the domestic classes of the Seddon Memorial Technical College was enabled to go through the mills and see the various processes by which the crude wheat is cleaned, ground, and, with the evolution of numerous by-products, converted into the flour of commerce. The girls, in two sections, each in charge of an expert guide, were introduced to the different machines and initiated into the mysteries of their operation. The thing that seemed to strike them most was the elaborate machinery concerned with nothing else but the cleaning of the wheat. Not only were facilities accorded the girls for making, under expert guidance, a thorough inspection of the mills, but the girls themselves were the recipients of numerous acts of generosity. Lunch was provided in the Board Room, and before leaving the building each student received a packet of flour for her own bin. As the girls stepped on to the pavement they found two motor cars awaiting them, with instructions to give them an hour's run round the suburbs. Finally the cars pulled up with a flourish in face of the assembled school.

TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

I now take this opportunity of suggesting an improvement in the manner in which our picnic has been conducted during the past years.

The picnic would, I think, be better enjoyed by the students if, instead of wandering off in twos and threes, games be introduced by students who have already agreed to take the responsibility of beginning them. There are many students for example who could easily undertake the responsibility of providing for certain games. Some girls could provide the materials necessary for "rounders." Boys could arrange for cricket matches. Thus all would be well employed. Hoping that this suggestion may be adopted,

I remain, etc.,

PICNICKER.

CLASS RESULTS.

DECEMBER EXAMINATIONS, 1911.

- 1st Commercial A.—Dorothy Skinner, 1; Eleanor J. Knight, 2
 1st Commercial B.—Laura Vause, 1; Elsie F. Johnstone, 2.
 1st Commercial C.—Florence C. McCormick, 1; Sheila J. McGregor, 2.
 2nd Commercial.—Helena Mangham, 1; Jessie Grundy 2.
 3rd Commercial.—Robert Pudney, 1; Vera Bradbury 2.
 1st Domestic.—Winifred I. Holt, 1; Florence J. Madden, 2.
 2nd Domestic.—Evelyn J. Comrie, 1; Emma G. Todd, 2.
 1st Science A.—Samuel I. Crookes, 1; Leslie J. Mills, 2.
 1st Science B.—Robert A. Ware, 1; Albert Terry, 2.
 2nd Science.—Frank D. Holt, 1; Edmund D. Clayton, 2.
 Engineers (1st Year).—Edward O. Low, 1; Charles C. Coleman, 2.
 Engineers (2nd Year).—Howard C. Gatland, 1; Wallace McBride, 2.

JUNE EXAMINATIONS, 1912.

- 1st Commercial A.—Ida M. Cooper, 1; Averiel M. Briggs, 2.
 1st Commercial B.—Alison A. Stehr, 1; Olive Nettlingham, 2.
 1st Commercial C.—John B. Fenton, 1; Thomas Coleman, 2.
 2nd Commercial.—Eleanor Knight, 1; Dorothy L. Skinner, 2.
 3rd Commercial.—Helena Mangham, 1; Florence Coppins, 2.
 4th Commercial.—Catherine Randle, 1; Mavis E. Gallagher, 2.
 1st Domestic.—Iris McGill, 1; Doris Woodroffe, 2.
 2nd & 3rd Domestic.—Evelyn Comrie, 1; Florence Madden, 2.
 1st Science A.—William Moxsom, 1; Robert McGowan, 2.
 1st Science B.—Wm. P. Thomson, 1; Jas. T. Keary, 2.
 2nd Science.—S. I. Crookes, 1; Leslie Mills, 2.
 Engineers.—Chas. C. Coleman, 1; R. T. Mainland, 2.
 Agriculture.—Alfred S. Kelly, 1; Robert A. Tennant, 2.

THE HERO OF THE SCHOOL.

OR

How "Measles" Saved the School.

It was not long after Frank Hemingway came to Blackness School that he obtained the nick-name of "Measles." The reason of this was his very freckled face.

He was a very short, thickset, fellow of fifteen, very strong, and fairly heavy. He was very fond of study and was always at his books. He was therefore greeted as "Swat."

It was his third night at school that Fred Onslow, the bully at Blackness, accosted him in a dark corner of the quadrangle, near the Fives Courts. The bully, a hulking fellow of seventeen, had already most of the boys of the lower forms under his sway, and, whenever a new boy came to the school, he made it a point of getting him into his power as soon as possible. Tonight he had his chum, Tom Wallis, with him.

"Well, my young fellow-me-lad," said Onslow, "who do you think you are, strutting about like a young rooster? Well, never mind who you are, you have to go down to the tobacconist's and bring me a packet of fags, and on the way back just call into the Blue Diamond inn, and find out from Halston the bookmaker, whether Honeyboy won the steeplechase."

"Do your own dirty work," replied Measles.

At that Onslow made a grab at Measles' ear, but like a flash Measles turned on him, letting him have a lightning blow straight from the shoulder, which brought the red fluid to Onslow's nose. Although a bully, Onslow was not a coward. He stood his ground well. A ring soon formed, and most of the juniors thought that Measles would soon be knocked out. Great was their surprise, however, when Onslow tried some of his fancy "fouls," Measles dodged him, letting him have one on the side of the face, followed by another under the chin. Onslow dropped. He did not get up for a while, but when he did he said: "Well, mate, you beat me by fair play, while I tried to beat you by foul. You have knocked my silly nonsense to the wind now, and I shall no longer be a "low-down bully," but I hope you will be friends. Will you shake?" "Yes, certainly," replied Measles, and the shake and the look in the two fellows eyes showed they meant to be friends.

The whole school crowded round the notice board. The

great final was to be played to-morrow, and the team had just been put up.

It was certainly the best team that had ever been sent from Blackness. It needed to be, Birkshire had never before been beaten.

As Birkshire was fifty miles from Blackness, all the school could not attend the match. Among the few that did go, were Onslow and Measles; the former being in the team. Under the influence of Measles, Onslow had long ago stopped smoking and drinking and betting, therefore he was now fairly heavy.

Thus the morrow found half a dozen seniors and about four dozen juniors in the train on the way to Birkshire. On arriving at that station, Hammond, one of the forwards, always desiring to be first jumped off the train before it stopped. He tripped and fell, seriously hurting his ankle.

"What's wrong now Ham? Injured yourself as usual I suppose. O yes! A sprained ankle this time of course," said Jones the Captain bitterly. "Just like Ham," said Onslow.

"Sorry, you chaps, I hope I have not spoilt your chance of winning," was all that Ham could say for himself.

"Well," said Jones, "I must admit that I don't think that we have much chance of winning now. Any of you fellows know anyone who came that can play at all?"

"Most of the fellows are overweight—but wait a moment. What about Measles?" said Onslow, "he ought to be able to play all right. He can run, and he's fairly heavy. Try him Jona, and see how he shapes. If he's no good, well, we can't help it. He will do his best." "Well, I suppose he is the only fellow we can try, if all the others are overweight. We can't rely much on him, though. You chaps agree to Measles?" asked Jones.

"He's the only fellow we can agree to," said the others.

"Right! He will have to go in the forwards though, none of the others are fit for that. You'll have to buck up for all you're worth, Onslow. Don't rely too much on him," said the captain, but next instant, on seeing Measles, he called out, "Hi, you, Measles, or whatever your name is, come here,"

Measles sauntered up. "Well Jona, looking for trouble?" began Measles.

"You will have to take Ham's place in the forwards. Think you'll manage?" asked the captain.

"I will do my best, but I don't know whether I'll suit you, anyhow, I can only try," said Measles. "Thanks awfully, Jona."

"It was'n't me, it was Onslow that proposed you,"

replied Jones, then on looking round, "Hello, Jackson, how are you feeling?"

"Fit for a good game," said the rival Captain. "Hello, what's wrong with Ham?"

"Yes the silly fellow sprained his ankle, we have had to put another in his place," replied Jones.

"Hard luck for you. That means an easy win for us—" began Jackson.

"You'll have to get past me first" came a voice from behind him. On looking round, Jackson beheld, in "footer togs," a short, thick-set fellow, strong looking chap, with a freckled face. Needless to say this was Frank Hemmingway, otherwise known as Measles. Jackson grinned when he saw him. No doubt he thought him a poor specimen.

The two teams faced each other. Jackson won the toss, and therefore has the advantage.

The "ref" sounds his whistle, and the game starts. Like a flash Measles gets the ball, while the opposing right wing, a big, heavy fellow, charges down on him. Measles deftly dodges him, and as the fullback comes at him, he swiftly passes to Onslow. Onslow had no sooner got the ball, before the opposing goal-keeper was on him. A lightning pass and Measles has the ball. Then came a splendid kick right into the nets. How the representatives of Blackness cheered. Cries of "Bravo" or "Bravo Measles," "Good old Measles," came from the Blackness corner. Within the next ten minutes each side had scored one goal. At half time the scores were three to three. During the first half, Measles and Onslow did splendid work, but it was during the second half that Measles showed what he was made of.

The scores are seven to six for Birkshire, with only twenty-five minutes to go. Measles has the ball when the opposing fullback charges down on him. Measles is knocked clean off his feet by the sudden onslaught. When he got up, he was conscious of a slight pain in his shoulder. He took no notice of it, however, Onslow had got the ball and scored.

There was only five minutes to go!

The Blackness forwards got the ball from the start. Onslow had the ball and passed to Measles. The Birkshire right back bore down upon him. The other back rushed in, and the two of them set off after Measles, whose pace was slower than usual. Surely something was wrong with him.

The two backs made at him, one on each side, pinned him between them, sprawled in a heap with him. Measles groaned with pain. The goal-keeper rushed up to kick away, for Onslow, and Bouch who was playing centre forward were bearing down upon the ball that lay motionless between that heap of three

Words of Wisdom.

TO MY PEOPLE—

When a demand arises for an article, and if the supply should not be quite equal to the demand, it creates a scarcity, consequently higher prices. English ideas and customs have been introduced into the Orient and are spreading rapidly; this, along with the world's increasing population, has caused an extra demand for all kinds of food, etc., and as the producing area has not increased correspondingly, it at once reflects on the producing countries, and raises prices.

Great Britain is the only free trade country of any importance in the world, and its doors are open to the surplusages of the world. In Great Britain, only a few days ago, a Commission was appointed to inquire into the reason why the cost of living had increased. It has been officially stated, while the cost of living had increased 50 per cent. during the last 25 years, wages had only increased 15 per cent. for the same period, so it is obvious taxing the land will not reduce the cost of living, nor increase the workers' wages, and the only remedy for Great Britain is Protection.

The Orient has, and is erecting, huge industries equipped with modern machinery, worked, and to be, with Asiatic labour. The question suggests itself to my people—how can any English-speaking country cope with this menace unless amply protected to save our industries and wage-earners from being brought down to the Asiatic level?

The Single Tax theory is absolutely one tax on the land and free trade. It is apparent it would not lessen the cost of production, but reduce wages to cope with Asiatic labour, augmented with modern machinery. There is still hope, as I am credibly informed the success of the Single Tax policy will depend upon the world adopting it; this ought to ensure safety for a time.

During my varied experience I found that quack recipes were harmful to those with imaginary ailments, but they have the option of becoming well and remaining here if they will follow my advice. I strongly advise my people, and the imaginary sufferers, to feast upon the well-known recipes, prosperity and longevity, viz. :—

Ample Protection on things we can produce, and good wages—
“CHAMPION MUSCLE-RAISER FLOUR” and “STANDARD” OAT-
MEAL AND ROLLED OATS.

I remain,

Always at your service,

CHAMPION.

P.S.—Follow Canada's example and reject Single Tax and Free Trade.—C

and the goal. But somehow, Measles had wriggled out from beneath the two backs. He had no time to rise, but with the sole of his foot he pushed hard at the ball just before the custodian reached it, and it rolled past him into the nets.

Then Measles fainted.

He had been playing for the last twenty minutes or more with a dislocated collar-bone. When he came to, Measles found Onslow, Jones, and most of the others, over him. Jones happened to know a bit of first aid, and had set the injured bone.

The next thing that the brave lad was conscious of was that Jones and Onslow were carrying him shoulder high, while the whole of the players and spectators cheered for the goal that won the cup.

“I say, old man, where did you learn that play?” were Jones' words next day.

At that Measles took a small photo from his drawer. It was of the Sidcombe High School team; the best in the county. Conspicuous among the players was Measles.

“Just there,” was all that he could say.

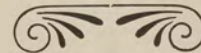
“Why did you not tell me before?” demanded Jones.

“Oh well, you had Ham, and the rest, who were all worth their salt,” was all that Jones could get out of him.

Measles is no longer called by his old nick-name, but is given the more respectable name of Frank, or sometimes Heming. He is greatly respected by all Blackness now, as he is captain of the school as well as of the first fifteen. He has played in the first fifteen since that eventful day when he was counted as a hero.

Blackness intends to send him to the University in two years as he has a good chance for the County Scholarship.

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CATALOGUES ON REQUEST.

TECHNICAL COLLEGE SPORTS.

The annual sports of the Auckland Technical College were held on December 9th, 1911, at Alexandra Park. There was a good attendance of parents and friends of the institution, and large fields started in the various events. The following are the results:—

First-year Science Boys' Handicap, 150 yards flat.—H. Forde, scratch, 1; Lewis, 10yds, 2; Hedges, 8yds, 3.

Third-year Boys and Engineers' Handicap, 150yds, flat.—Otter, 5yds, 1; Muir, 2yds, 2; Gatland, scratch, 3.

Second-year Boys' Handicap, 220yds, flat.—Burgess, scratch, 1; Alexander, 2yds, 2; Brown 12yds, 3.

First-year Commercial Girls' Handicap, 75yds flat.—V. Oldham, 9yds, 1; E. Cooper, 3yds, 2; H. Vaughan, 5yds, 3.

First-year Commercial Boys' Handicap, 100yds flat.—Casley, 3yds, 1; Jansen, 8yds, 2; Woods, 5yds, 3.

First-year Domestic Girls' Handicap, 75yds flat.—H. Currie, 5yds, 1; A. Pooley, scratch, 2.

First-year Boys' Championship, 220yds.—Forde, 1; Casley, 2; Davis, 3.

Egg and Spoon Race.—E. Cooper, 1; H. Hardley, 2; M. Hopkins, 3.

High Jump Handicap (for boys).—H. Forde, 2in, 1; Low, scratch, 2; Otter, 4in, 3.

Obstacle Race.—Satchell, scratch, 1; Skipworth, 15yds, 2; Jansen, 10yds, 3.

Hurdle Race Handicap, 120yds.—H. Forde, owes 10yds, 1; Casley, owes 3yds, 2; Muir, owes 6yds, 3.

Three-legged Race (girls).—E. Booth and H. Hardley, 1; H. Currie and H. Hicks, 2; F. Coster and E. Reed, 3.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—Muir, 1; Satchell, 2; Otter, 3.

Second and Third Year Girls' Handicap, 100yds flat.—F. Hubble, scratch, 1; M. Hopkins, scratch, 2; N. McCowen, scratch, 3.

Day School Open Championship, 220yds.—Burgess, 1; Casley, 2; Gatland, 3.

Skipping Race, 50yds.—E. Cooper, 1.

Three-legged Race (boys)—H. Forde and Hetet, 1.

Hobble Skirt Race, 50yds.—Hilda Hardley, 1; Robina R. Muir, 2; Hazel E. Vaughan, 3.

Flat Handicap, 440yds, (open).—Jansen, 30yds, 1; Whitfield, 10yds, 2; Peacocke, scratch, 3.

One-mile Bicycle Race (boys).—E. Woods, 25yds, 1; Bailey, 20yds, 2; Otter, 15yds, 3.

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Invitation Hurdle Race, 120yds.—H. Forde (Technical College), 1; E. Burns (Sacred Heart College), 2.
Flat Handicap, 220yds (for boys over 16, evening students).—Kidd, scratch, 1; Bowden, 6yds, 2; Gorrie, 7yds, 3.
Girls' Handicap, 100yds, (open).—H. Parker, 3 yds, 1; I. Tulford, scratch, 2.
Boys' Handicap; 220yds (evening students).—Forrester, scratch, 1; Whalley, 4yds, 2.
Sack Race (day school boys).—Lewis, 1; Smith, 2; Dadson, 3.
Old Boys' Club Handicap, 220yds.—Kidd, scratch, 1; Oliver, 3yds, 2; Bent, scratch, 3.
Egg and Spoon Race (girls).—H. Parker, 1; C. Jury, 2; I. Tulford, 3.
Boys' Open Handicap, 440yds (evening students).—Tilby, 7yds, 1; Bowden, 12yds, 2; Peacocke, scratch, 3.
High Jump (open).—McGregor, 4in, 1; Peat, 2in, 2.
Half-mile Flat Handicap (boys under 16).—Whalley, scratch, 1; Daykin, 10yds, 2.
220yds Flat Handicap (boys over 16, evening students).—Kidd, scratch, 1; Collins, 2yds, 2; Oliver, 3yds, 3.
Sack Race (open, evening students).—Lonergan, scratch, 1; Gorrie, 5yds, 2; Fogarty, scratch, 3.
Boys' Half-mile Bicycle Race (open).—Lecky, scratch, 1; Sparnon, 50yds, 2; Coster, scratch, 3.
Boys' Three-legged Race, 100yds.—Turner and Lonergan, 1; J. Hartley and Brown, 2.
Boys' Handicap, 100yds (open).—First heat: Bent, 2yds, 1; A. Gatland, 4yds, 2; Oliver, 3yds, 3. Second heat: Casley, 6yds, 1; Gorrie 5yds, 2; Bowden, 5yds, and Muir, 6yds, (dead heat) 3. Final: Casley, 1; Gorrie 2; Kidd, 3.
Hurdle Race, 120yds (open).—Bent, owes 5yds, 1; Fogarty, owes 10yds, 2; Donald, owes 4yds, 3.
Old Boys' Race, 120yds.—Kidd, 4yds, 1; Collins, 5yds, 2; Patten, scratch, 3.
One-mile Flat Handicap (open).—Porter, 60yds, 1; Coleman, scratch, 2; Woods, 30yds, 3.
Obstacle Race (boys).—Lonergan, scratch, 1; A. Hartley, 3yds, 3.
One-mile Open Flat Handicap.—Lawson, scratch, 1; Tilby, 2; Church, 30yds, 3.
Old Boys' Race, 440yds.—H. Warren, 20yds, 1; R. Reston, scratch, 2.
Half-mile Bicycle Race (girls only).—C. Jury, 1; F. Pardington, 25yds, 2.
Two-mile Bicycle Race (boys).—Coster, scratch, 1.
Tug-of-war (old boys v. present boys).—Won by present boys.



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CRACKERS.

Has the rapid disappearance of oil in the engine shop anything to do with the luxuriant growth of Tommy's hair?

Is Tommy the all round man friendly with the domestics on Cooking Days?

Sprigg wants to know whether Willie was carrying out trigonometrical operations or tracking mosquitoes.

Billie Smiff wants to know the difference between the largest and biggest; could some kind genius enlighten him?

He prefers dashing around in his own backyard to playing on the football field.

I can afford to talk.

William of "Busting up Fame" will probably be the next Prime Minister.

Sandy, Jinnie, Smuff and a Commercialite like playing for outside teams. Why is this?

Those wickets stood the test.

Does the Ice Cream man freeze?

The little boys are anxious to know whether we are starting a class for butcher's assistants.

Why did those modest young gentlemen travel to the Cricket Ground in a taxi?

"Charlie" gets a peculiar twirl in the ball when bowling. Is that why he hit the wrong side of the wickets?

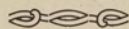
Did Mac. play Science A?

Paeroa is a tourist resort, according to one member of a geography class.



SAY!

From head to foot
We clothe the man,
Clothe him rightly,
Clothe him cheaply.



The Quality, Style
and Price are those
the little men like.



GEO. FOWLDS, LTD.
Victoria Arcade.

They have found out from practical experience that Platinum wire is very, very expensive.

“ I am having tacks and needles for tea.” Is this to make him a little sharper ?

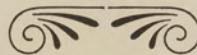
Hint to the farmers.—When they want to catch rabbits sit among the turnips and look natural.

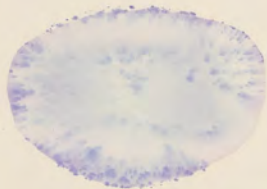
Does James sleep with a football under his head ?

Those engineering dignities should learn more of the “ Coefficient of Friction ” before putting it into practical use in the Class Room.

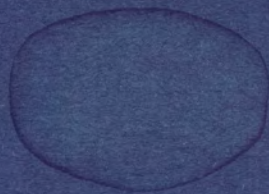
EXCHANGES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges :—Sacred Heart College Magazine ; Pah Collegian ; Diocesan High School Chronicle ; New Plymouth Boys High School Magazine ; Christchurch Boys High School Magazine.





Waikato Times Printing Works, Hamilton





Fry's

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Cocoa

GIVES

"A SOUND MIND

IN

A SOUND BODY."

Messrs T. H. HALL & Co., Auckland,

will present to any student of the Technical College
a most interesting illustrated booklet entitled

—————"The Historic House."————