

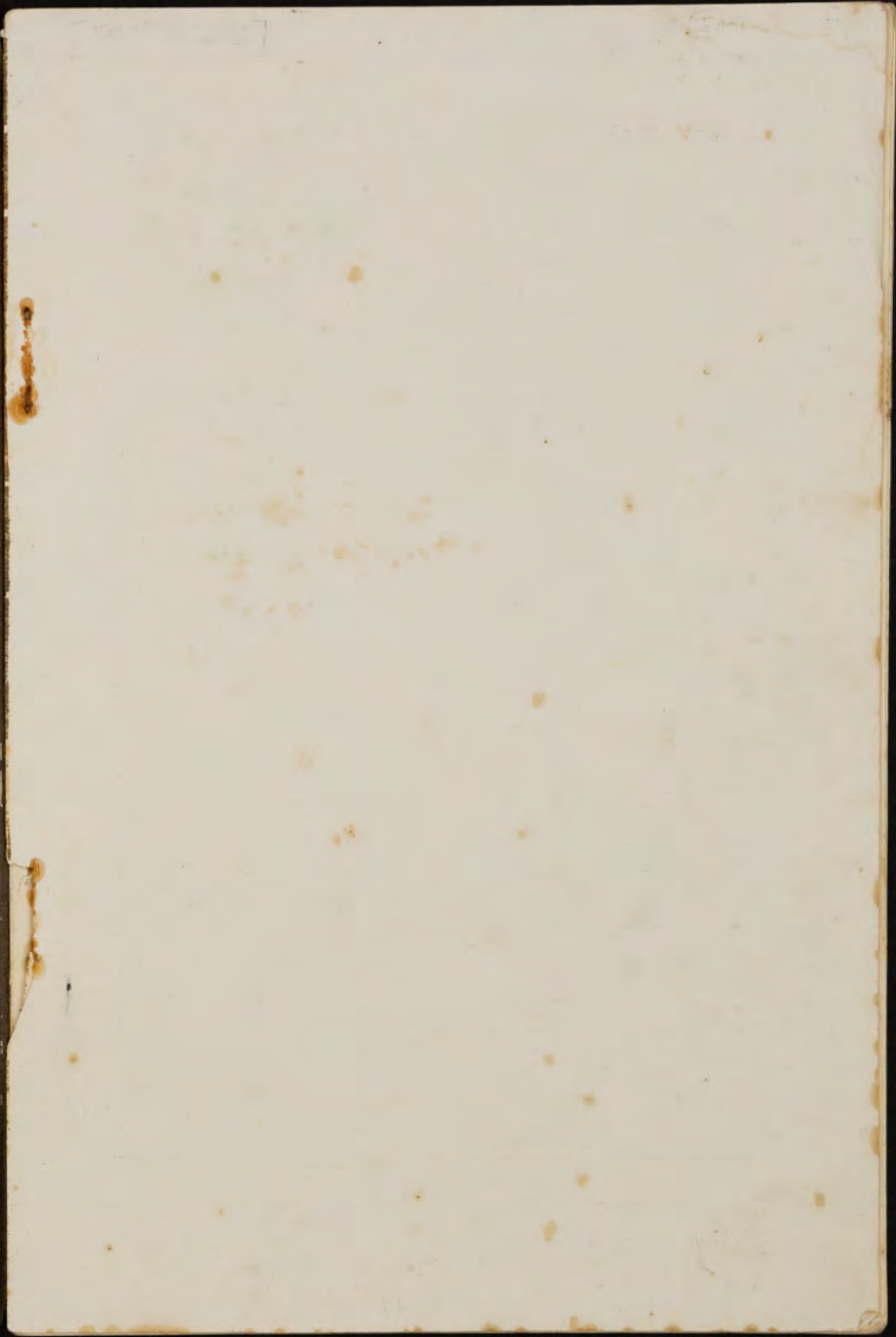
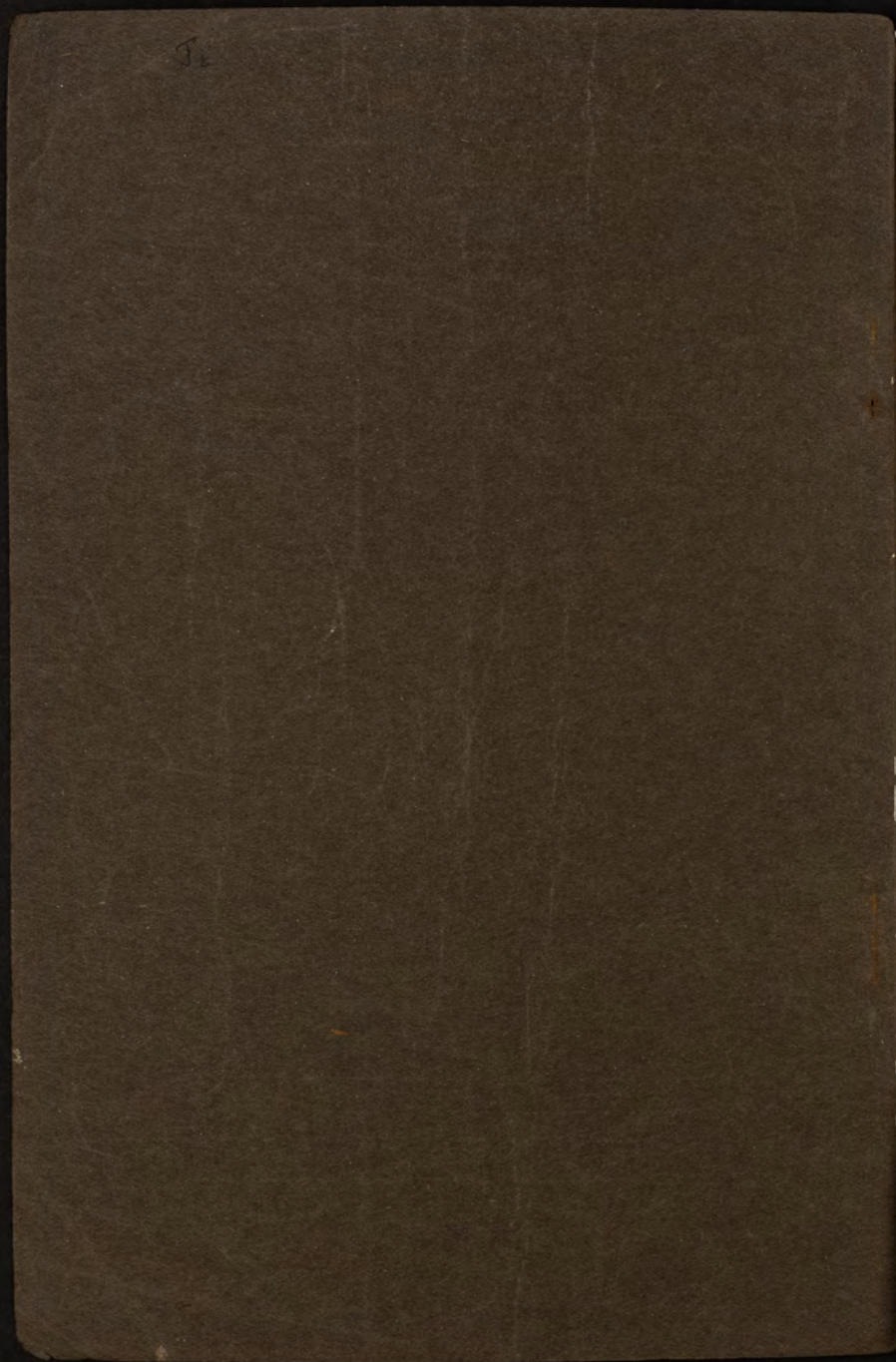


THE
SEDDONIAN



NOVEMBER, 1916.





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The Seddonian

BEING THE MAGAZINE OF THE SEDDON MEMORIAL
TECHNICAL COLLEGE, AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND

Vol. I.

NOVEMBER, 1916.

No. 1.

FOREWORD

By the Director of the College

Some years ago a Magazine was started in connection with the Auckland Technical College, in the days when the classes of the College were conducted in several more or less unsuitable buildings, in various parts of the city, and before we had moved into our present permanent—but only partly-finished—home in Wellesley Street East. The magazine was published at irregular intervals until about September, 1912, after which it died a natural death.

The present number marks the birth of a new, and, it is hoped, successful attempt to publish a Magazine in connection with the new College, which will appeal not only to the past and present students and staff, but also to those who take some interest in technical education,—that branch of our national educational system which the present war has shown us to be of such vital importance to our national efficiency.

It is hoped that all past students who read this number will communicate with the Editor and send to him any information about their own doings since they left the College, or about any other matters which they think will prove of interest to the readers of the Magazine. It is intended that "The Seddonian" shall be published twice a year, in May and November, and a postal note for the modest sum of one shilling will ensure both copies being sent each year to the subscriber.

The getting ready for the publication of the present number has entailed a great deal of labour to the Editor (Mr. F. Neve, M.A., B.Sc., LL.B., Chief Instructor of the Natural Science Department of the College), and my best thanks are hereby tendered to him for his admirable energy in this direction.

GEORGE GEORGE.



Serjt
GRIFFIN
V.C.

Lieut
Gavin D. Alexander
D.C.M.

Corpl. Kenneth Watson
D.C.M.

Lieut. Robert Tilsley
D.C.M.

TECHNICAL COLLEGE OLD BOYS WHO HAVE BEEN
AWARDED SPECIAL DISTINCTIONS AT THE FRONT.

Mons. Godefroy Galitzenstein, our esteemed instructor in Commercial History and French, was the first member of the staff to leave. His was an unquestioning patriotism. France needed him; he must not hesitate to go. Neither wife nor child must bar the way. "My country is at war," was his final and conclusive answer to all suggestions for delay. We much regret to have to state that, not long after his arrival in France, he died of typhoid, contracted in the trenches at Verdun. His widow and little Amoury, his son, have our sincere sympathy.

Mr. C. H. Maddison, of the office staff, was the next to go. His work lay in the ambulance department, first in hospital, and finally in the field in Egypt. He is at present in England enjoying a well-earned rest.

A little later **Mr. D. Clayton**, an instructor of the Woodwork Department, joined an ambulance corps and sailed for Egypt. After working in hospital there he sailed on the "Marquette" for Salonika, and was fortunate enough to be among the survivors after the torpedoing of the ill-fated vessel. While in Salonika he had a miraculous escape from being blown to pieces by a bomb. He is now in France acting as orderly to a doctor. A portion of his letter describing the "Marquette" disaster is here reproduced.

We sailed from Port Said in the "Marquette," October 19th, 1915, and at 9.15 a.m. on Saturday morning, October 23rd, when 50 miles from Salonika, I was down below in the dormitory, dressing, when—"bang"—I received a blow on the ribs which knocked me against the wall. I landed on my feet, and before I realised what had happened, was up to my waist in water, which was gushing in through a great hole in the side of the vessel. Half wading and half swimming, I at once made for the hatchway, where the exit was, and on arriving there found the stairs had been blown up, and I, with several others, was entombed. The water by this time had flooded the dormitory and was rising rapidly up the hatchway. The only way of escaping death was to tread water and rise with it as the ship sank. It was simply terrible, and seemed like hours, but at last I reached the top, and, half exhausted, I crawled upon the deck, secured a life-belt, fastened it on, took off my boots, and, with the periscope of the submarine before my eyes, slid off the deck into the water.

The next danger to face was the suction, and I found myself being drawn in towards the propeller, but, thank God, that, when within a few yards of it, it stopped, and I managed to swim about 200 yards from the wreck. I then lay in the water and watched her plunge to her doom. It was an awful sight: I shall never forget it.

After she disappeared I swam round for a while to keep warm, and collected some of the wreckage, to which I clung for eight hours, until a mine sweeper and destroyer picked us up and took us to an English Hospital Ship in Salonika, where we stayed for a few days, and were then taken to the English barracks. We

lost a considerable number of men and many sisters. Two boys who were standing beside me were blown to pieces. It is, indeed, a miracle how my chum and myself escaped.

Mr. Claude E. Burgess, of the Mechanical Engineering Department, and **Mr. Charles J. Williams**, of the office staff, were the next to go. Mr. Burgess was a man of refined and modest bearing; a man without any of the elements of aggression in his nature. Yet, in spite of his hatred of war, he felt it his duty, in the interests of his country and of humanity, to take up arms and combat the assertion that "Might is Right." There was something here, apart from, and far above, any youthful spirit of adventure—a high sense of duty that counted life well lost in fighting tyranny and oppression.

After spending some months in Egypt, Mr. Burgess was transferred to France, where he lost his life in the front line trenches, through the explosion of an aerial torpedo. Captain M. Urquhart writes on July 15, 1916, as follows:—

"He was very severely wounded on the 10th July, and died of his wounds on the following day at Armentieres. I trust it may be some consolation to you in your sorrow to know that he was wounded while bravely doing his duty, in the front line of trenches."

The following letter was written on the Troopship which took him from New Zealand, by Mr. Burgess, to the girls to whom he taught Mathematics in the Commercial Classes last year:—

Troopship No. 37,
Red Sea,
February 6th, 1916.

To my friends amongst the Commercials.

Dear Girls,

It is a pleasure to write down as far as "Dear Girls," but after that it is almost hopeless to try and write a letter. Words seem too petty to describe the grandeur of the ocean, and too grand to describe the pettiness of the ship. All other subjects are barred by the censors.

The best thing to do seems to be—give a brief sketch of our journey since final leave.

To begin, then, at Auckland—the prettiest spot we've seen—a place where the oaks are cool and green, where the old Waitemata sings songs of ease and pleasure, endless songs of sunlit happiness to her friends. Even now, when we are surrounded by the ocean, I can hear the blue waters calling as they dance about the beaches, little sunny beaches overhung by friendly pohutukawas and fanned by summer winds—I can see the green, grassy slopes, with their pretty homes peeping above the cool, green foliage.

I can also hear other voices, voices which come from an ugly building on a hill in the city—a building which seems beautiful

because of the many voices which carry messages of goodwill and friendship. These voices I shall hear until I am dug in by my mates.

However, we had to leave Auckland. The crowds at the station were so great that one could not see one's friends. Each way one turned he met the same dense mass of faces, some cheerful, some sad, and many wet with tears.

Then came the bustle for seats, the hooting of the whistle, and the confusion of handshakes and farewell messages, and we were off. The men soon settled down to sleep and dream of the girls they'd left behind them.

When daylight came we were cheered by every place we passed through. Little cottages (huts) miles from any neighbours, still managed to give us "Godspeed," by waving many handkerchiefs out of the solitary windows. Little children stood by the crossings waving and cheering. We seemed more like a lot of heroes than untried, raw recruits.

At Trentham we dropped back into the old routine drill. At Christmas we had three days in Wellington, and three more at New Year, so we had nothing to grumble about. I think most of us had very good times in Wellington, but Wellington is an awful hole after our own lovely city.

At last the word went forth for us to pack up and join the ship. We got out early in the morning and burned our beds (not our boats), then packed our kits, and, with all our worldly goods swung over our shoulders, we marched away through the roughly paved streets of old Trentham.

It seemed about 10 miles to the station, instead of one, from our hut, but not many died on the march. We were crowded into the usual cattle trucks and whirled away (at about 10 miles per hour) to Wellington. There were quite a number of people waiting to see us march aboard. We put our things away on the ship and foraged around for something to eat. Some got it.

In the afternoon we had a sort of triumphal march through the streets of Wellington. The streets were packed with gaily-dressed, excited people, who cheered us all (especially "B" Company). "A" Company made the best show, so we were all right. About four p.m. our ship hauled off into the stream. At daybreak we hove-up the anchors and commenced our voyage.

There was a slight swell running in the Strait, which upset a number of our passengers. This fine weather held for about two days; after that we had a fresh breeze and a thunderstorm. However, the wind was not strong enough to raise a sea, so we only shipped a few bucketfuls of spray. After that we had calms all the way to here. We called in to Albany, West Australia, for coal, on the ninth day out.

We stopped there, and had leave for the best part of three days, and had a good time. Albany is a small town on a good harbour. It is surrounded by barren, rocky country, apparently covered by sand and poor scrub. I wouldn't care to live in Albany ("unless I were dead!"). (N.B.—This is a quotation, so don't blame me.)

After leaving Albany we had a most monotonous voyage. Dead calm all the way and great heat. We get up at 5 a.m., strip, and have the hose trained on us at 5.20, physical drill 6 to 6.30, breakfast 7 to 7.15, drill 9 to 12 and 1.30 to 3, lights out at 9 p.m.

Every fifth day our Company is the "Unit for Duty," i.e., it supplies men to peel spuds and onions, wash decks, doors, and rails; men to act as guards and sentries for 24 hours.

Each sentry is on for two hours and generally off for four hours.

Every Monday each man gets one bucketful of fresh water to wash his clothing in (we've missed two Mondays out of four). I wish you could see the washing and how it's done.

We are kept very short of fresh water; in fact, one is lucky if he can get enough to shave with. All washing of face and hands, and all baths, are salt water. It's lovely.

During the last few days we have had a little excitement. We had a ceremony to celebrate the crossing of the line. One of our officers was dressed up as Neptune. He had a tin trident, a tin crown, and long flaxen hair, made out of rope-yarn. Two non-coms. took the part of Mrs. Neptune and her daughter. These were also crowned and haired (?), and had painted complexions that would have made many Auckland girls jealous. Then there were lawyers, nurses, policemen, all dressed up and painted with weird and wonderful designs.

A large sheet was prepared (like they had at the mock court in Auckland), charging all the officers with various and serious offences. Major Allen, O.C. Expedition, for instance, was charged that he attended a bathing parade without his Sam Brown belt. The awfulness of this crime will be understood when you realise that when a man attends a bathing parade he may be wrapped up in his thoughts, but in nothing else. The Major, who is a good sport, and took his punishment like a man, was condemned to have a pill, be shampooed, shaved, and washed. All the other officers got the same punishment. The pill was made of some horrible stuff—soap, salt, flour, etc., and jammed down the victim's throat when he was answering the charge. The shampoo and lather used in shaving were made of streaky red and white flour, mixed with seawater, and applied with a big paint brush. The razor was of wood and about three feet long.

The wash-down was done by turning the fire-hose full on the prisoner until he was soaked through. Near the finish the crowd got hold of the hose, and Raffety rule was in full force for a while. I didn't get very wet; not more than five or six buckets full anyway.

The show passed off very well, and was taken in good part by nearly all.

The other excitements were due to the sighting of land and a number of steamers, including a large hospital ship bound somewhere to the south.

We have passed four lighthouses on our way up here.

The mail closes two or three days sooner than I expected, otherwise I would have written separate letters. However, you can see that I have not news sufficient for one letter, so how could I have written 150?

Better luck from where we are going to. I'll try to get some postcards, then you can look at the pictures and imagine the writing. In case there should be the usual difficulty in reading my writing, one of the experts in the second or third year could type out an interpreted copy.

Please let me know how you are all getting on.

Your friend,

CLAUDE E. BURGESS.

Mr. Williams' clerical abilities were utilised as soon as he entered camp at Trentham. He was appointed a pay

clerk with the rank of corporal. He has since been granted the rank of sergeant, although still attached to the records department of the army, "somewhere in France." He writes that he has had the opportunity of putting in some shooting in the front line trenches, much to his gratification, as he had the reputation here of being a crack shot.

Mr. A. V. Donnan, Diplômé in Agriculture of the Hawkesbury Agricultural College, New South Wales, our Instructor on Agriculture, though he could ill be spared, nevertheless, as soon as it was possible to find a satisfactory substitute to fill his post, he enlisted, and went into camp with the rank of corporal in December last. He rapidly obtained promotion, and left New Zealand on October 14th with the Eighteenth Reinforcements with the rank of Second Lieutenant. A crack shot, a born organiser and leader, we are confident that he will prove a most competent officer.

Mr. Leonard O. Morgan, Assistant in the Mechanical Engineering Department, went into camp as a private, with the 16th Reinforcements. Before leaving New Zealand he was promoted to the rank of temporary sergeant. His reputation as a crack rifle shot was still further enhanced whilst at Trentham, where he obtained the top score in the whole of the Reinforcement at the final test.

Mr. C. McCarthy, B.A., of the Languages Department of the College, is now in camp at Trentham, with the rank of Lieutenant. His long experience as a senior cadet officer, and his efficiency as an instructor should ensure his military success. If his destination is France, his thorough knowledge of the French language will be most useful to him.

OLD BOYS

Among the many of the six hundred Old Boys of the College on active service who have distinguished themselves, it would be difficult to make a selection, even if space permitted us to do so, but in the following pages, wherever definite information was available, short notices relating to many of them are given. Whilst every attempt has been made to make the Roll as complete as possible, there must, of necessity, be many omissions, and the Director of the College (Mr. George George) will esteem it a favour if any old student whose name has been omitted from the list will communicate with him.

Amongst the Old Boys of the College who have been made the recipients of special awards are the following:—

SERGEANT CYRIL R. G. BASSETT, V.C.

LIEUT. ROBERT TILSLEY, D.C.M.

LIEUT. GAVIN D. ALEXANDER, D.C.M.

CORPORAL KENNETH WATSON, D.C.M.

Sergeant Cyril R. G. Bassett, V.C., who left New Zealand with the Main Body, as a member of the Signalling and Field Engineers, was a student of Day Commercial Classes of the College in 1907 and of the Evening Classes in 1908 and 1909.

To quote the words of Mr. Malcolm Ross, official New Zealand war correspondent:—

"For his splendid and heroic devotion to duty during the attack made by the New Zealanders on Chunuk Bair, Corporal Bassett, of Auckland, was awarded the Victoria Cross."

The circumstances under which Bassett won his V.C. are admirably described in the following letter from Captain Wallingford to the Director (Mr. George):—

Dear Mr. George,

You want to know the circumstances under which Bassett won his V.C. Well, from what I know of the case, it was for devotion to duty during the weeks previous to August, and at the assault on Chunuk Bair, and that devotion to duty intensified during the latter fight. Now, what is this military phrase, "Devotion to duty"? It means to keep up the military spirit by not giving in to difficulties—to fight every difficulty so that your commander's object shall be attained; to fight and kill the enemy wherever he may be found.

Now, Bassett's duty was not to kill, it was simply to lay lines of telephone wire. He was responsible that the New Zealand Infantry Brigade Commander should be in touch with his units; this alone brought him under the fire of the Turkish snipers every day, and at all times of the day. On two occasions I have used the linesman for decoy. He little knew that as he was passing quickly over the "No Man's Land" zone, feeling and inspecting his wires, that a friendly sniper was hidden close to where he passed, and these were the sniper's thoughts:—

"They are lying very low to-day. Oh! here comes a mug of an Engineer. Now, perhaps, old Turko will try to pot him, and so, perhaps, I will get sport."

Now follow three or four minutes of work for the Sniper's eyes that turn them into binoculars. Nerves all atingle, sight set, and all ready, but the fish are not biting, and so the linesman passes on, every day and all the time running the gauntlet, in his case called "devotion to duty."

On the 7th August, the New Zealand Infantry Brigade had the honour of assaulting the ridge called Chunuk Bair, which was the step to Sair Bair. We had marched and fought all through the

night, and at daylight the Brigade Commander had reached the apex, which was 300 yards in advance of the main feature of Rhododendron. From here the Auckland Regiment had been launched to the assault by the Brigadier himself, they being led over the crest by Major Sam Grant, of Auckland. If you look at the sketch map you will see that directly they appeared over the apex, they immediately came under the fire of a 1300 yards frontage of the Turks. Then you can imagine the intense fire that met our gallant Auckland Regiment as they went over on a frontage of only 20 yards, and packed together like a flock of sheep. Nothing could live in it, and their only hope was to lie close (those who were not hit) in a Turk's trench, which ran across the saddle, about 100 yards out.

Next morning Malone had the honour of leading his regiment for the second try. He marched up about 3 a.m., and, being a good soldier, would take telephones with him to keep in touch with the Brigadier. This is where Bassett would come in. It would be his job to lay and connect up the line. He would have to pick as much dead ground as possible, so as to obviate bullets cutting it. He would lay it in the grey darkness of dawn, and would therefore make mistakes which would have to be rectified during daylight.

Now, to give you some idea of the daylight trip. Malone made good, and we could see him against the sky marching along the Chunuk Bair crest, 350 yards away. Now was the time to push him up some machine guns, so two Auckland Infantry, under Sergeant Copeland, of Auckland, and two Wellington men, who had been held ready like greyhounds in leash, were ordered away, and three guns (two Wellington and one Maori, the latter under my famous scout Warden), stood by to smash any Turks that might molest Malone from battleship.



The guns sent up did not reach there intact. What was left of them was made up into one fighting gun. The three protecting the right flank were all knocked out in twenty minutes, and most of the gunners were killed or wounded.

Now this will show what Bassett had to go through, as he would take up his wire somewhat in rear of the column, no doubt in company with the machine guns. The Turks did not realise that we were occupying the ridge, but directly they were aware of it they brought a fire to bear from all quarters, the Turks in some places being as close as 100 yards.

Now, having made communication, Bassett would probably have to go back along the line, and then the fun would begin. I cannot imagine anyone working at his trade while the zip, zip is going on round him. It is quite a different thing having a pot back at them, but working—phew! I couldn't do it for a crate of crosses. Fancy being shot at and no shooting back. Not me. Well, he seems to have gone along his wire and readjusted it, taking advantage of any old shell hole or dead ground that lay in the route. One subaltern of the Wellington Regiment, when relating what it was like lying wounded out on the hillside all that day, said: "The worst time was when that blanket, blanket Bassett came pottering about in my shell hole with his blanket wire, and a Turk machine gun was following him wherever he went, trying to get him."

Finally, let me say that, though it was possible to give Bassett only one Victoria Cross, he won it a dozen times over.

J. A. WALLINGFORD,
Captain.

Second Lieutenant Robert Tilsley, D.C.M., was a student in the Evening Classes of the Electrical Engineering Department of the College during the years 1908, 1909 and 1910. He left with the Main Body as a private in the 16th Waikato Regiment Infantry Battalion, and was present at the Gallipoli landing, where he displayed conspicuous bravery and initiative at a critical time, for which he was made sergeant practically on the spot. He was afterwards wounded in action at Gallipoli and sent to England. In the meantime he had been mentioned in military despatches, and was decorated with the D.C.M. While recovering from his wounds he was employed in the Records Office in London, where he had charge of the New Zealand soldiers' mail. He afterwards returned to France, where he was made Second Lieutenant, and was again wounded on September 28th.

Corporal Kenneth W. Watson, D.C.M., Third Company, New Zealand Field Engineers, was a student in the Evening Classes of the Building Trades Department of the College during the years 1908, 1909 and 1910. He left New Zealand with the Main Body, and was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous bravery on the night of August 6-7, 1915, at Charlak Dere, when he assisted in the demolition of wire entanglements under very severe fire. Although wounded himself, he refused help, and went out to rescue an officer who was wounded, and whom he safely assisted into cover. His bravery and devotion to duty were most marked.

Lieutenant Gavin D. Alexander, D.C.M., was a student in the Day Classes of the Science and Technological Department during the years 1907 and 1908, and in the Evening Mechanical Engineering Classes in 1909 and 1910. Lieutenant Alexander left with the Main Expeditionary Force with the rank of corporal, and served throughout the whole of the Gallipoli campaign, in which he achieved distinction, being awarded the D.C.M. for conspicuous good work and devotion to duty. He was also mentioned in despatches when Corporal Bassett won the Victoria Cross, and was promoted on the field to a lieutenantcy.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE MAIN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

- Captain James B. Macfarlane** (1909)—No. 1 Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was wounded at Gallipoli, and returned to New Zealand. Again went to Egypt, and was promoted to captain in 16th Waikato Company.
- Lieutenant Norman H. Purdy** (1904-10)—7th Battery, No. 1 Brigade, Field Artillery. Severely wounded at Cape Hellas. Now in France, where he has been again wounded.
- Lieutenant Noel Steadman** (1909-11)—15th North Auckland Regiment. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Second-Lieutenant Ewen McL. Brookes** (1907-09)—No. 2 Battery, Field Artillery. Had been twice recommended to the General Commanding, and lately had been offered a commission in the British Army. Killed in action in France.
- Sergeant-Major Edward J. F. Kennedy** (1909-11)—Acting, No. 2 Company, Army Service Corps. Has seen service in Egypt, Gallipoli, and France.
- Quartermaster-Sergeant Fred. W. Hartmann** (1910)—"A" Section, Field Ambulance, N.Z. Medical Corps. Is one of three brothers serving their King and Country. He served in Egypt and Gallipoli, and was invalided, but recovered, and returned to duty.
- Sergeant Alister M. Clark** (1911-14)—No. 5 Company Army Service Corps.
- Sergeant Reginald Howard** (1910)—"A" Section, Field Ambulance, No. 3 N.Z. Medical Corps. Left New Zealand as a private, but in Egypt was appointed sergeant-in-charge of Lady Godley's Convalescent Home.
- Sergeant Thomas G. Jackson** (1903-07)—7th Battery, 1st Brigade, N.Z. Field Artillery. Was on the last gun to leave Gallipoli, where he fought, never being wounded.
- Sergeant Geoffrey H. Philson** (1911-14)—"A" Section, No. 2 Field Ambulance, Medical Corps. Went to Egypt with Main Body; present at attack on Canal; wounded at Gallipoli landing, invalided to Malta, returned to Gallipoli. Now in France.
- Sergeant Wilfred C. Rimmer** (1907)—No. 1 Battery, Field Artillery. Served throughout the Gallipoli campaign. Killed in action in France.

- Sergeant Arthur Roberts** (1913-14)—"B" Section, Field Ambulance, N.Z. Medical Corps. Was in the first Suez fight and in the landing at, and evacuation of, Gallipoli. He is now at an advanced dressing station in France.
- Sergeant Cecil E. Shanaghan** (1910)—"B" Section, Field Ambulance, Medical Corps. Was in action in Egypt, returned to New Zealand on duty with invalided troopers. Went on staff at Trentham, promoted to sergeant; health broke down, and therefore received discharge.
- Sergeant Basil A. N. Woods** (1907)—Mounted Rifles. Served through the Gallipoli campaign; was wounded, and suffered from sunstroke. Invalided to England, and is now accountant at the Regimental Institute.
- Corporal Charles M. Abel** (1907-08)—Machine Gun Section, Infantry Battalion. Injured on Gallipoli, August, 1915. Now engaged N.Z. Military Headquarters Office.
- Corporal Frank T. K. Best** (1906)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Corporal Donald B. Lane** (1907-08)—15th North Auckland Infantry Battalion. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Lance-Corporal John H. West** (1907-08)—Orderly Trumpeter, Divisional Train, Army Service Corps. Saw service in Egypt, Gallipoli, and France.
- Bombardier Eric A. Blomfield** (1912-13)—No. 1 Battery, Field Artillery. Saw service in Egypt and Gallipoli as gun-layer, in the only battery mentioned in Sir Ian Hamilton's despatches. Wounded in France, September, 1916. (See letter from him on another page.)
- Bombardier Andrew Cornaga** (1909-10)—No. 1 Battery Field Artillery. Wounded on Gallipoli just before the withdrawal of the Forces, but recovered in time to be with the Main Body who went to France. Killed in action, September, 1916.
- Private William F. Berry** (1911-12)—15th North Auckland Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was in the first boatload of New Zealanders ashore on Anzac. Went with the N.Z. Infantry Brigade to Cape Hellas, in fighting of May 8th. Wounded by splinter from a high explosive shell on May 22. In hospital Egypt. Back to New Zealand, October, 1915. In hospital a year. Discharged June 23, 1916.
- Private Edward D. Boardman** (1905-10)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Invalided home after 14 weeks on Gallipoli. Now discharged.
- Private Geoffrey M. Brown** (1913-14)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Private Robert W. Cardno** (1903)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Reported missing; believed to have died from wounds in Gallipoli.
- Private Louis J. Harry** (1911-13)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was wounded at Gallipoli and sent to Egypt; returning to New Zealand end of 1915.
- Private Frank L. Histed** (1912-14)—N.Z. Medical Corps. While in Egypt saw service on the Canal in the treating of Turkish wounded, and went with First Contingent to Gallipoli. For

- four and a-half months he worked among the wounded, until incapacitated by typhoid. Invalided home to New Zealand.
- Private David McKenzie** (1907-10)—Machine Gun Section, Wellington Infantry Battalion. While on Gallipoli section ran short of ammunition, and he, with others, volunteered to cross a dangerous piece of ground to fetch more. His body was found the next day half-way back with a box of ammunition. We are informed that had he been spared he would have been mentioned for the D.C.M.
- Private Lionel D. Nicholson** (1909-10)—"B" Section, Field Ambulance, Medical Corps. Was at Gallipoli landing; invalided to Malta. Now on duty in England at Hornechurch Camp.
- Private Frank J. O'Neill** (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was wounded at Gallipoli, and after being treated in Alexandria and England, was invalided home.
- Private George Pirritt** (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Private Laurence Stevens** (1914-15)—Field Ambulance.
- Private Stanley F. Weir** (1906-10)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Trooper Kenneth Bishop** (1909)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles. Was in Egypt and Gallipoli, where he was twice wounded, and had enteric. Being a good shot, was utilised as a sniper.
- Trooper Arthur L. Ellison** (1913-14)—Wellington Mounted Rifles.
- Trooper Arthur S. Endean** (1904-07)—Wellington Mounted Rifles. Took part in several engagements between 11/5/15, and 25/6/15. His outpost was cut off from the Main Body for two days; refused to surrender, and after sustaining heavy casualties, was relieved. Was killed by shrapnel fire, and buried at sea.
- Gunner Roy H. Page** (1908-10)—7th Battery, No. 1 Brigade, Field Artillery. Served in Egypt, Gallipoli, and France. Was wounded, but recovered, and returned to the Front.
- Gunner Robert W. W. Stewart** (1906-14)—No. 2 Battery, Field Artillery. After serving five months on Gallipoli was wounded, and sent to Malta, and returned to New Zealand in March.
- Gunner Samuel J. C. G. Youlden** (1909-12)—No. 1 Battery, N.Z. Field Artillery. Was present at the Gallipoli landing, and wounded in the leg. Has since suffered from enteric.
- Sapper Henry G. Warren** (1909-10)—3rd Auckland Field Company, Signal Troop, N.Z. Engineers. Did splendid, much-appreciated work as farrier, with the horses.
- Driver Alfred T. P. V. Dare** (1910)—1st Auckland Division, Infantry Transport.
- Driver Sidney A. Haszard** (1903)—No. 3 Battery, N.Z. Field Artillery.
- Driver Clement G. Grosvenor** (1906-07)—Auckland Mounted Rifles, Transport. Sent to Gallipoli from Egypt with detachment of men and horses, which were diverted to Lemnos. Returned to Egypt, where he acted as orderly to Major Woods. Now serving in Egypt with the Mounted Rifles, as driver.

- Driver Athol Hodgson** (1913-14)—Divisional Signal Company.
- Driver Charles S. Paul** (1907-13)—Mounted Signal Troop, N.Z. Engineers. Returned to New Zealand.
- Bandsman Joseph C. Williams** (1905-09)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Served in Gallipoli as stretcher-bearer for 12 weeks, till health broke down. Invalided to Malta, and then to England. Now probably in France.

Also the following:—

- Adamson, Wm. A.** (1903-04)—Field Artillery.
- Anderson, Albert G.** (1908-09)—Transport and Supply Unit. Wounded.
- Angrove, Colin B.** (1903)—15th North Auckland, Divisional Troops. Wounded.
- Berry, Edward** (1909-11)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles. Returned to New Zealand.
- Blackwell, Robert M.** (1907)—Divisional Troops. Wounded.
- Boardman, Alfred L.** (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Bond, Andrew** (1913-15)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
- Brassey, Eric G.** (1908)—Field Artillery.
- Cates, Charles** (1909-10)—Field Ambulance.
- Clarke, Albert** (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Cornaga, Victor** (1906-09)—Signal Divisional Troops.
- Craig, John M.** (1910)—Signal Divisional Troops.
- Dawson, James** (1907-10)—3rd Auckland Regiment Mounted Rifles.
- Doubleday, Laurence W.** ((1911)—4th Battalion, Field Artillery.
- Douglas, Wm. H.** (1913-14)—Mounted Rifles.
- Ellis, George** (1904-07)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Fordyce, Andrew B.** (1908-09)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
- Gordon, William** (1913-15)—Field Artillery.
- Gray, William J.** (1913-14)—Field Artillery, Divisional Troops.
- Green, Frank V.** (1905)—Divisional Medical Unit.
- Haines, George H.** (1909-11)—Divisional Medical Unit.
- Harding, Harold H.** (1913-14)—Army Service Corps. Killed in action.
- Hartley, Wm. A.** (1912-13)—Ambulance Corps.
- Haselden, Howard S.** (1906)—Field Artillery.
- Haszard, Sydney A.** (1903)—Field Artillery.
- Herd, Thomas** (1906)—Mounted Rifles.
- Holmes, Charles A. R.** (1907-08)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Jones, Thomas** (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Kennedy, Daniel A.** (1910-12)—Mounted Rifles.
- Langford, William** (1910)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Lindsay, Charles G.** (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Mayall, David** (1908-10)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles.
- Murphy, William J.** (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- McLellan, William J.** (1911)—Signalling Division.

Newman, Clarence (1907)—Field Artillery.
Newman, Cyril R. (1911)—Divisional Troops.
Nicholls, Wm. H. A. (1904)—Divisional Signalling Corps.
O'Meara, Henry E. (1914)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
O'Neill, Frank J. (1908)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
Osborne, Charles W. (1904-05)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Owen, Frederick H. (1912)—Field Artillery.
Poff, Leo J. (1911)—Divisional Signalling Company.
Potter, Wm. H. (1908)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles.
Robertson, John E. (1906)—Medical Corps.
Seager, George B. (1907-09)—Divisional Troops.
Shaw, John (1906)—Divisional Troops.
Small, Albert W. (1904-06)—Field Artillery.
Smith, Arthur W. E. (1903)—Field Artillery.
Smith, Charles (1903)—Divisional Troops.
Speight, Horace V. B. (1907-08)—Mounted Rifles. Wounded.
Steele, Robert A. (1908-11)—Signalling Company.
Tester, Thomas C. (1910)—Medical Corps.
Thompson, Albert (1911-14)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Thompson, Frank B. (1911)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Thompson, James P. (1909-12)—Field Artillery.
Thorpe, George H. (1912)—Mounted Rifles.
Utting, Wm. C. (1909-13)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
Walker, Norman E. (1906)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Waring, Edmund (1913)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
Weir, Arthur J. (1905)—Signalling Division.
Wheeler, Albert J. (1903-04)—Medical Unit.
Whyte, Andrew B. (1904-05)—Signalling Division.
Williams, Walter W. (1911)—Field Ambulance.
Williamson, Joseph (1907)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Willis, Wm. B. L. (1906)—3rd Auckland Mounted Rifles.
Wilson, Leonard (1911)—Field Artillery.
Wolner, Clifton R. (1907)—Medical Corps.
Woolley, Frederick (1909)—Medical Corps.
Wood, Arthur J. (1909)—Field Artillery Ammunition Column.
Wykes, Alfred R. (1909-10)—Transport and Supply Unit.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE SECOND REINFORCEMENTS.

Lieutenant George L. P. Brookfield (1908-10)—Auckland Mounted Rifles. Killed in action in Gallipoli.

Also—

Allcock, Wm. (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE THIRD REINFORCEMENTS.

Craig, Charles C. (1906)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Jones, Harold (1906-8)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
Page, Robert, K. (1910)—2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
Rewa, Waaka S. (1914)—Maori Section.
Stevens, Henry J. (1904)—Mounted Rifles.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE FOURTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Lieutenant Jack Horneman (1905-8)—15th North Auckland Infantry Battalion. In Anzac for nearly three months, and wounded on August 10th, 1915, at the Apex, Sari Bair. Now at King George's Hospital, Rotorua.
Sergeant James H. M. Muir (1909-12)—16th Waikato Regiment. Was Captain of the "All Black" Soldiers' Football Team that toured Great Britain. Was on Gallipoli, and was invalided to England. Since then he has been attached to the N.Z. base at Hornchurch, as an Orderly Sergeant.
Sergeant Tertius F. O. Rowe (1904-10)—2nd Field Company, N.Z. Engineers. Was six months on Gallipoli, and after the evacuation went to France.
Sapper Daniel R. Campbell (1910)—1st Field Company, Headquarters Section, Engineers. Served on Gallipoli. Now in France.
Sapper William C. Rankin (1906)—2nd Field Company, N.Z. Engineers. Landed in Egypt, served on Gallipoli, invalided to England. After four months' training at Woolwich, now artificer in Field Artillery.
Gunner Leonard G. Mortenson (1909)—No. 5 Battery, N.Z. Field Artillery, Signalling Corps. Now in France. Holds efficiency certificate in gunnery, gun-laying, use of search-light, and signalling. Wounded.
Driver Roy W. Twomey (1914-16)—5th Battery, Field Artillery.

Also—

Burton, Thomas H. (1909-10)—Engineers.
Carpenter, George G. (1904-9)—Howitzer Battery.
James, Wm. (1904-9)—Field Artillery.
Johnson, Wilfred (1905)—Field Artillery.
Kennerley, Joseph G. (1911-14)—Engineers.
Knight, Cedric L. (1911)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Captain. Wounded.
Mallett, Joshua G. R. (1905)—Field Artillery.
Merrington, Alfred R. (1907)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Lieut. Wounded.
McClure, Robert (1909)—Engineers.
Spinley, Leslie J. (1912)—Field Artillery.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE FIFTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Lieutenant Albert J. Marshall** (1907-09)—15th Battery, 4th Brigade, N.Z. Field Artillery. He was on the mechanical staff of the Colonial Ammunition Company when war broke out. Having served his apprenticeship, he endeavoured to get away with the Main Body, but being a munition worker, was compelled to stop at his employment, and for some months was second in command at Fort Bastion; but after obtaining permit from the Defence Department, he went with the Ammunition Column.
- Sergeant George Dale** (1908-13)—Ammunition Column, Field Artillery. He was wounded at Gallipoli and invalided home.
- Lance-Corporal Kenneth F. Abbott** (1903)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. After serving with the Advance Guard at Samoa he went to Gallipoli and was wounded last August. He was invalided to England, and subsequently rejoined his regiment. On September 22nd, he died of wounds in France.
- Lance-Corporal Roy Sutherland Davies** (1910)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Reported wounded in France; now missing; believed killed in action.
- Lance-Corporal Robert A. Otter** (1909-11)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was in the landing on Gallipoli. Contracted enteric while having a spell on Lemnos. Invalided successively to Alexandria, Cairo, and England; thence to New Zealand. Now recruiting in Rotorua.
- Gunner Sydney O. Fry** (1912-14)—1st Brigade, N.Z. Field Artillery. Landed at Gallipoli in midst of fierce battle; invalided to Egypt; now in France.
- Gunner John L. Marshall** (1907)—No. 6 Howitzer Battery, N.Z. Field Artillery. He is a brother of Lieutenant A. J. Marshall, and left with the same reinforcement. Now with the Ammunition Column in France.
- Sapper Harold Bartleet** (1906-11)—Field Engineers. Has suffered from enteric, but hopes soon to rejoin his company in France.
- Sapper Arthur W. Bartleet** (1908-12)—Field Engineers.
- Private William E. Watson** (1906-10)—1st N.Z. Brigade, Auckland Battalion.
- Private Henry H. Haszard** (1903)—N.Z. Field Artillery.
Also—
- Agnew, Robert McC.** (1908)—Howitzer Battery.
- Barker, William B.** (1910)—Mounted Rifles. Wounded in France.
- Basley, Reginald A.** (1906)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Ellisdon, Thomas J.** (1908)—Wellington Mounted Rifles
- Fordyce, Thomas** (1914)—6th Howitzer Battery.
- Fraser, Allan S.** (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Kemp, Allan M.** (1913-14)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Langdale, Stanley G.** (1904)—Auckland Mounted Rifles.
- Longdill, George F.** (1911)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
- Millegan, Robert G.** (1907-9)—Auckland Mounted Rifles. Lieutenant.

- Oakden, Percy V.** (1912)—Auckland Mounted Rifles.
- Shipherd, Douglas H.** (1912-13)—Engineers.
- Webster, Rodney A.** (1908)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Whalley, George** (1913)—Medical Corps

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE SIXTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Lieutenant Arthur K. McArthur** (1910-11)—Machine Gun Section, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Staff-Sergeant William H. Carnahan** (1905-06)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. In charge of the Battalion Records in France.
- Private Alfred N. Whittington** (1912-14)—16th Waikato Regiment, No. 1 Auckland Infantry Battalion. Served in Egypt, Gallipoli, and France. Was wounded, but recovered sufficiently to rejoin his unit.
- Trooper Charles E. R. Turner** (1907)—4th Waikato Regiment. Served on Gallipoli. Returned to New Zealand.
- Sapper Edward Elder** (1911-14)—No. 2 Company Field Engineers.
- Driver Arthur J. Hollinger** (1911)—5th Brigade, 5th Battalion, Ammunition Column, N.Z. Field Artillery.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE SEVENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Sapper Leslie G. McKinstry** (1910)—"A" Company Engineers, Railway Battalion. Died of cerebro-spinal meningitis at the Trentham Military Hospital. His brother George was killed in action in France.
- Private Eugene P. Cooney** (1914-15)—No. 1 N.Z. Field Ambulance, Medical Corps.
- Private Arthur E. Mason** (1907-09)—Orderly, Army Medical Corps. For three days at the evacuation of Gallipoli to remove the sick and wounded.
- Private Alfred P. Morgan** (1913)—Medical Corps, No. 2 General Hospital. Was about nine months in Egypt. Is now employed as an architect to alter hotels, etc., into suitable hospitals for the wounded.
- Private Donald W. Stewart** (1913-14)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Driver Ernest J. Turner** (1909-10)—Ammunition Column, Field Artillery.
Also—
- Quaife, Algernon J. C.** (1910-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Smith, George F.** (1909-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE EIGHTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Corporal Franklin McKenzie** (1909-10)—Machine Gun Section.
- Corporal Victor E. V. Roscoe** (1907-12)—11th Battery, 3rd Brigade, Field Artillery. Is now in charge of one of the new type of big gun. Wounded in France.

- Lance-Corporal Edwin B. Doidge** (1913-14)—15th North Auckland Regiment. Wounded in France.
- Lance-Corporal Roy G. Murdock** (1909)—Machine Gun Section, 3rd Auckland Regiment. Was utilised at first as Instructor in Gunnery. Now in France.
- Private Henry E. Ludgate** (1911)—3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Private Arthur G. Rule** (1912)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Died of wounds in France.
- Private Isaac O. Whitfield** (1910-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded in France.
- Bombardier Charles A. Campbell** (1906)—Field Artillery.
- Gunner Newman C. Boyd** (1912-14)—No. 5 Battery, 2nd Brigade, Field Artillery.
- Gunner Reginald H. Clark** (1910-11)—8th Battery, 4th Brigade, Field Artillery.
- Gunner Charles W. Pitcher** (1910)—No. 7 Battery, Field Artillery.
- Gunner Joseph S. Robertson** (1913)—13th Battery, 5th Brigade, Field Artillery.
- Trooper Walter A. Jones** (1911-15)—“A” Squadron, Mounted Rifles. He won a good many shooting prizes. He served in Egypt and in France, and is now in Belgium.
- Sapper William Todd** (1911-15)—No. 2 Company, Field Engineers.
- Driver Frederick Ellis** (1909)—N.Z. Army Service Corps, No. 3 Company.
- Driver William G. van Veen** (1909)—Army Service Corps. Took enteric badly at Ismailia, and was invalided home.
- Also—
- Applegreen, Frank** (1907-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Armitage, Charles L. W.** (1912)—Field Artillery.
- Davis, Thomas S.** (1912)—Mounted Rifles.
- Foley, John O'S.** (1912-15)—Field Artillery.
- Green, Frank** (1906-7)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Nicol, Gordon D.** (1911)—Auckland Mounted Rifles.
- Wainwright, Fred.** (1911)—Mounted Rifles.
- Wilson, Wm. A.** (1911-13)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE NINTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Lieutenant Fred. Thomas** (1907-09)—2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Is acting as Observation Officer in the trenches, and is a member of the Royal Kite Flying Corps. Has made several ascents to a height of 2000 feet.
- Sergeant Douglas J. B. Walker** (1909-10)—16th Waikato Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion. A fine shot, having won several prizes, and at Trentham headed the list in his platoon. After four months in the trenches in France, was wounded in the shoulder.

- Sergeant David A. Kilburn** (1912)—1st Auckland Infantry Battalion. Was made sergeant two days after transport left. Has been on telephones in trenches in France since April.
- Corporal Arthur P. T. Babb** (1912)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Corporal Martin R. Butler** (1914-15)—16th Waikato Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion. Missing; believed to have been killed in France.
- Lance-Corporal John E. C. Gibbons** (1911-14)—3rd Field Ambulance, “A” Section.
- Lance-Corporal John A. Stanton** (1908-11)—Machine Gun Section, 2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Private Thomas F. Barker** (1909)—No. 1 N.Z. Stationary Hospital, Medical Corps.
- Private Cecil Bright** (1911-15)—2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Died of wounds in France, 23/9/16.
- Private Walter R. Costar** (1908-12)—14th Battery, 4th Brigade, Field Artillery. Was appointed electrician going over on the transport.
- Private Sidney B. Gallaher** (1912)—1st Auckland Brigade, Machine Gun Section.
- Private Walter E. Hughes** (1914)—3rd Platoon, 3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded in France.
- Private George S. Moyes** (1912-14)—Field Artillery. Is now serving as a driver in the “Division Ammunition Column” of the Field Artillery.
- Private Edward F. Nicholson** (1913)—2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion, 2nd Brigade, 16th Waikato Company. Had a wonderful escape. Three boys were standing on top of some steps leading to a cellar; an enemy shell burst—two of the boys were seriously injured and one killed. He was three steps lower down and not hurt.
- Private Eric M. Phillips** (1913-14)—Otago Infantry Battalion.
- Private Roland A. Reston** (1906-8)—8th Company, Southland, 3rd Battalion, Otago Infantry Regiment.
- Private William C. Sharp** (1911-12)—6th Hauraki, 1st Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Private Doy L. White** (1910)—2nd Wellington Infantry Battalion, 2nd Brigade. Served in Egypt and then in France. Just prior to the big “push,” he was at Armentieres. in the trenches, at Houpline, where his brother, Lieut. A. T. White. was wounded in a raid, he being wounded in September, 1916.
- Private Charles J. Williams** (1910-15, office staff 1914-15)—Headquarters Staff, 3rd Auckland Company, 2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion. In France, had pleasure of making effective use of his good old rifle.
- Sapper Helier O. Bree** (1908-11)—No. 1 Company Field Engineers. Saw service in France. Wounded in hand and shoulder.
- Sapper Walter A. L. Chapman** (1910-14)—No. 1 Company Field Engineers. After six weeks in Egypt, left with the first contingent for France. Fighting there ever since in front trenches.

- Sapper William A. Watson** (1909-12)—3rd Company Field Engineers.
- Gunner James E. Boag** (1908-10)—Field Artillery. Two years in Eden Cadets, five years in Garrison Artillery. He won badges and certificates in gun-laying.
- Gunner James C. Dunn** (1913-14)—No. 1 Light Trench Mortar Battery, No. 2 N.Z. Infantry Brigade.
- Gunner Edward C. L. Owen** (1909)—11th Battery, 3rd Brigade, Field Artillery. Served as a gunner in Samoa, Egypt, and France.
- Bombardier John A. Miller** (1910)—8th Battery, 1st Brigade, N.Z. Field Artillery.

Also—

- Armstrong, James N.** (1912)—Mounted Rifles.
- Brown, Donald F. B.** (1909-11)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Cadness, Rowland E.** (1911-13)—Army Service Corps.
- Dansey, George R.** (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Davies, Allen E.** (1911-13)—Field Engineers.
- Davis, Charles B.** (1915)—Mounted Rifles.
- Delahunty, Leo E.** (1908)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Doherty, James O.** (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Edwards, George F.** (1911)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Galloway, Thomas C.** (1912)—Field Artillery.
- Hogan, George R.** (1906)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Johns, Manuel T.** (1912)—Mounted Rifles
- Laing, James C.** (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Moore, Claude C.** (1909-10)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Owen, Edward C. L.** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Palmer, James C.** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Parnell, Ernest** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Phillips, John R.** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Rhodes, Alfred** (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Russell, Gordon A.** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Speedy, Robert E.** (1914-15)—Field Artillery.
- Tunks, Wilfred D.** (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Walker, Thomas V.** (1909-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Ward, Richard** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Wilson, James G.** (1904-10)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE RIFLE BRIGADE

(Which accompanied the Ninth Reinforcements.)

- Lieutenant William G. Ivil** (1909-10, office staff 1913)—2nd Battalion Earl of Liverpool's Own. Has been in Egypt and France with the Rifle Brigade ever since he left.
- Lieutenant John L. Prescott** (1906-09)—2nd Battalion, 16th Platoon, "D" Company. Went to Samoa as sergeant, made lieutenant in Cairo, and put in charge of 1st Trench Light Mortar Battery. Wounded in forearm.

- Second-Lieutenant Archibald R. H. Turner** (1909)—Rifle Brigade. Was second-lieutenant in the Devonport Coast Defence. After a few weeks in the trenches was sent to camp for instruction in use of trench mortars. Had charge of two trench mortars in France. Wounded. Now in hospital in England.
- Sergeant-Major James E. Mays** (1910-14)—Rifle Brigade. Joined as a sergeant, was promoted to sergeant-major, later passing his second-lieutenant's exam.
- Sergeant Otto Bay** (1914)—4th Battalion, "A" Company, Earl of Liverpool's Own. Joined the Rifle Brigade as private, but was promoted to sergeant before leaving New Zealand.
- Sergeant C. Henry Bow** (1909)—Rifle Brigade.
- Sergeant John C. Moore** (1909)—"B" Section, Medical Corps. Was bugler sergeant-major when he joined for the front, and staff-sergeant when he left Trentham.
- Sergeant Lancelot O. S. Tarbutt** (1911)—Training Battalion, Instructor.
- Lance-Corporal John W. Niccolls** (1911-12)—3rd Battalion, Earl of Liverpool's Own.
- Corporal Jack H. Menzies** (1914-15)—3rd Battalion, Earl of Liverpool's Own. Wounded in France, 15/9/16.
- Corporal Edward O. Nicholas** (1909)—1st Battalion Earl of Liverpool's Own. Killed in action in France. He was through the action with the Senussi, in Egypt, and also in another affair with the Turks, before he was transferred to France.
- Rifleman Stanley T. Austin** (1912-14)—3rd Battalion, "A" Company, Earl of Liverpool's Own. He has been in the trenches since last June. Now in the Lewis Machine Gun Section. Wounded in France. Since rejoined unit.
- Rifleman Ernest A. Clark** (1913-14)—4th Battalion, Earl of Liverpool's Own.
- Rifleman John Cloke** (1909-10)—4th Battalion, 2nd Platoon, "A" Company. Went first to Egypt. Had been five months in the firing line in France. Killed in action.
- Rifleman Oliver J. Curry** (1909-10)—3rd Battalion. Joined the New Zealand Engineers before compulsory training came into force, and when war was declared, being unable to get away with the Main Body, decided to go with the Rifle Brigade. Killed in action in France.
- Private Stanley W. G. Fowler** (1914)—3rd Battalion, Earl of Liverpool's Own. Is described as a soldier from birth.
- Rifleman Edmund T. Marr** (1913-15)—3rd Brigade, 2nd Battalion. Served in Egypt and France.
- Rifleman Victor Mitchell** (1914-15)—Rifle Brigade. Killed in action in France, 12/9/16.
- Rifleman Albert H. Nightingale** (1910-15)—3rd Battalion.
- Rifleman Edward R. Walton** (1911-12)—Machine Gun Section, 3rd Company.

Rifleman Cecil F. Fowler (1911)—Light Trench Mortar Battery. When war was declared he joined the No. 1 Garrison Artillery, doing eight months' Garrison duty at Fort Bastion before leaving on active service.

Private William Bernard McDermott (1911-14)—3rd Rifle Brigade.

Signaller Thomas A. Valentine (1911)—4th Battalion. Wounded in France.

Also—

Ferguson, James S. (1913)—Rifle Brigade.

Wilson, William J. (1909)—Rifle Brigade.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE TENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Sergeant Herbert W. Butler (1909-12)—Field Artillery. Left N.Z. as a corporal in the Field Artillery, and he is now a sergeant instructor in the Base Camp in France.

Sergeant Edwin M. Clark (1914-15)—Training Brigade, 2nd Auckland Infantry Battalion. On reaching Egypt was transferred to Headquarters Staff; now of Sling Camp, at Bulford, England.

Lance-Corporal Reginald L. Ramsey (1908)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Sapper Henry G. Clark (1910-11)—Signalling Corps, Field Engineers. Saw service in Samoa, Egypt, and France, being attached to the Royal Engineers' Signal Depot.

Sapper John W. Dadson (1911-13)—N.Z. Field Engineers. Killed in action in France.

Sapper Robert R. Hollinger (1911-14)—N.Z. Engineers.

Sapper Wallace S. W. McBride (1908-13)—N.Z. Divisional Signallers.

Private Walter K. Hounsell (1908-15)—"B" Section, Field Ambulance, Medical Corps. Now dispensing and nursing in France.

Private Oswald A. Kay (1909-10)—1st Auckland Infantry Battalion, 2nd N.Z. Brigade. Killed in action in France.

Private Herman Obee (1906-09)—Auckland Infantry Battalion, Wounded in France. Was in the Garrison Artillery when he enlisted.

Gunner Lemnel A. W. Bagnall (1910-12)—9th Battery, 2nd Brigade, Field Artillery.

Also—

Jones, Ernest E. (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

McBeath, Gordon (1914)—Artillery.

Sneddon, Alfred D. (1910-12)—Signalling Division.

Young, William (1914-15)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE ELEVENTH REINFORCEMENTS

Corporal Colin R. M. Massey (1911)—N.Z. Field Artillery. Has done good work as a signaller.

Private William Allcock (1913-15)—Engineers.

Private Ronald Briggs (1909)—N.Z. Medical Corps, Field Ambulance.

Private Frank Brophy (1913-15)—1st Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Charles A. Levy (1910-11)—"E" Company, 18th Platoon, Infantry Battalion.

Private Robert Phillips (1914-15)—"D" Company, 2nd Battalion, 10th Otago.

Driver Charles L. Elmbranch (1914)—Anzac Division Transport, Army Service Corps.

Driver Neville W. Hedges (1911-13)—N.Z. Field Artillery. Served in Egypt, then transferred to Sling Camp, Salisbury Plain. Now doing his bit in France.

Sapper James Stewart (1914-15)—No. 1 Company, Field Engineers.

Wheeler, Samuel Griffiths (1910-14)—Army Service Corps.

Also—

Antwis, Augustus (1912)—Signal Division.

Browne, Edward (1910)—Field Artillery.

Cadness, George (1913)—Signal Division.

Crawford, Wm. (1912)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

McNeil, David A. (1911)—Field Artillery.

Pennalligen, James W. (1909-10)—Field Artillery.

Ross, Roland H. M. (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Watson, John (1909-10)—Field Engineers.

Webb, James McG. (1910-14)—Mounted Rifles.

White, Thomas F. (1912)—Mounted Rifles.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE TWELFTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Second-Lieutenant Thomas Brewer (1906-08)—"D" Company, Infantry Battalion.

Sergeant Charles G. Buckworth (1911-12)—"A" Company, No. 1 Platoon, Infantry Battalion.

Corporal Alex. M. Kane (1912-15)—N.Z. Mounted Rifles.

Corporal Cyril McSwann (1910-11)—"E" Company, 4th Platoon, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Kenneth C. Baker (1913)—Auckland and Wellington Regiment, 2nd Infantry Reserve.

Private Norman B. Craddock (1911)—No. 2 Platoon, "J" Company, 3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private William R. Ahier (1911)—"J" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Frederic Cunningham (1912-13)—Auckland and Wellington Regiment, 3rd Auckland Reserve.

Private Victor W. Cunningham (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded in France on 27/9/16.

Private John H. Nicholson (1910-13)—Auckland and Wellington Regiment, 3rd Auckland Reserve. Through being in the Scouts he became a very good semaphore signaller, and during the voyage on the troopship he was instructor in same to his company. Now in the firing line in France.

Private William Taylor (1912-13)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private John A. Whitten (1909)—2nd Anzac Corps, Cyclist Battalion.

Gunner Jack H. Edgerley (1911-12)—Field Artillery. Was a member of the Garrison of Fort Bastion until he enlisted in January, 1916.

Sapper Alexander G. Elder (1909-15)—Field Engineers.

Trumpeter Francis J. Jackson (1906)—Mounted Rifles. Now in hospital at Cairo, having been kicked by a horse, while on duty.

Also—

Barnett, Melville C. H. (1909-10)—Mounted Rifles.

Earle, William J. (1906-10)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Green, Robert G. L. (1910-12)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Morris, George L. (1909)—Auckland Mounted Rifles.

Sotinkoff, Paul A. (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE THIRTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Second-Lieutenant Donald Glandfield (1909-10)—"D" Company, 1st Otago Infantry Battalion. After nine months in Samoa he returned to New Zealand and went to Trentham. Here he received promotion, first as corporal, then sergeant, and finally left as lieutenant.

Sergeant Philip S. Williams (1914-15)—"E" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Corporal Kyrle St. J. Beehan (1913)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Made several attempts to enlist when war broke out, but being under age he was not accepted. He was one of the best "shots" in the Reinforcements, being highest on one occasion, and second in the other two.

Lance-Corporal Samuel H. T. Buchanan (1911-12)—Signaller, N.Z. Field Artillery.

Lance-Corporal Hugh D. Forde (1911)—Army Service Corps. Now in France.

Private Walter H. Rushbrook (office staff, 1904-08)—N.Z. Medical Corps.

Private Ivan C. Hall (1913-15)—No. 2 Platoon, "A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Sapper Charles F. Goldsbro' (1906)—N.Z. Field Engineers.

Sapper Allan E. Insley (1911-15)—Engineers.

Driver George C. Forrester (1911)—Army Service Corps.

Signaller Robert R. C. C. McFarland (1912-13)—N.Z. Field Artillery.

Also—

Harris, Samuel H. (1910-13)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Hill, Rowland, L. (1908-09)—Mounted Rifles.

Littlejohn, Walter L. (1911)—Engineers.

Scanlan, Thomas (1912)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE FOURTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Corporal Seymour L. Bent (1910-14)—Divisional Signallers.

Corporal Norman Hughes (1912)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Sapper William J. Barker (1910-15)—Field Engineers.

Sapper Alfred Early (1906-10)—Field Engineers.

Sapper Thomas E. Peters (1910-12)—Field Engineers, No. 3 Company

Bombardier John C. Horne (1910-15)—Field Artillery.

Signaller Clement F. Knight (1909-13)—Field Artillery. Has done good work as a signaller.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE FIFTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Sergeant Lewis C. Cheeseman (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Percy J. Durrant (1913)—"A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Victor R. Ellison (1915-16)—"J" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Percy O. P. Moran (1912-15)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Also—

Kavanagh, Lawrence B. (1910-12).

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE SIXTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

Sergeant Leonard O. Morgan (1911-15, Lab. Assistant, 1913-15)—4th Platoon, "A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion. Obtained top score for shooting in the whole 16th Reinforcements at the final test at Trentham.

Lance-Corporal Bart Nelson (1912-14)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

Private Ernest B. Forrester (1911)—Machine Gun Section. Specialist.

Private Alexander C. McMurtrie (1914)—Medical Corps, Mounted Rifles.

Gunner William S. Horne (1910-15)—Field Artillery.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE SEVENTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Second-Lieutenant James Wilson** (1904-06)—Field Artillery.
Corporal Frederick P. J. Dignan (1909-10)—Divisional Signalling Corps.
Private George E. Collier (1909-10)—Ambulance Corps. Doctor's Orderly.
Private Edward H. Walker (1912-15)—"H" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private James L. Wilson (1912-14)—"A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Sapper Alex. P. Young (1906-1909)—Field Engineers.
Driver Sydney M. Wynyard (1909-11)—Field Artillery.
 Also—
Malone, Charles A. (1915-16)—Mounted Rifles.

OLD BOYS WHO LEFT WITH THE EIGHTEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Gunner Delwyn H. Craig** (1913)—Field Artillery.
Gunner Hubert J. Hicks (1911)—Field Artillery.
 Also—
Bevege, Alfred B. (1913)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Sealey, Alfred D. (1908)—Ambulance.
Dashwood, William J. H. (1912-13).

OLD BOYS WHO ARE LEAVING WITH THE NINETEENTH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Corporal Wilfred G. Gladding** (1912-16)—"E" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private Clifton W. Knight (1911-15)—"A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private Claude H. Stokes (1911-14)—"E" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private Walter A. Tilsley (1907-10)—Engineers, Electrician.
Private Arthur M. Woodham (1912)—"G" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion, Lord Liverpool's Own, Reinforcements.
Gunner Newton I. J. Waddell (1913-15)—Howitzer Battery, N.Z. Field Artillery.
 Also—
Kendon, Cecil W. (1913-14).
Reeve, Herbert M. (1913-15).

OLD BOYS WHO ARE LEAVING WITH THE TWENTIETH REINFORCEMENTS.

- Corporal Septimus E. J. Lonergan** (1908-10)—"A" Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Lance-Corporal Alfred H. Clist (1913-15)—"A" Company, No. 2 Platoon, Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private Frank Brennan (1914)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Private Henry B. Butterworth (1903)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Gunner Albert E. Cornaga (1908-09)—N.Z. Field Artillery. Went away as a motor cyclist with the Advance Body to Samoa, and afterwards joined the 20th Reinforcements.
 Also—
Blow, Sydney R. (1910).
Donovan, Robert St. C. (1911-16)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
Rail, Francis C. (1910)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.

OLD BOYS WHO ARE NOW IN TRENTHAM.

- Sergeant William C. Mackay** (1910-11)—21st Reinforcements.
Corporal Harry Davies (1908-09)—21st Reinforcements.
 Also—
Hunt, Arthur R. (1915-16).
Younie, Louis (1914-15).
Corporal Louis J. Mark (1904-06)—23rd Reinforcements.
 Also—
Gray, George P. (1916)—23rd Reinforcements.
Corporal Frank D. Holt (1909-15)—24th Reinforcements, Infantry. Assistant in Chemistry Department. He was a company sergeant-major of the Technical College Cadets. Has shown special aptitude in the instruction of non-commissioned officers. Has passed examination for his lieutenant's commission.

OLD BOYS ENLISTED BUT NOT YET CALLED UP.

- Kenneth P. Blair** (1912-15)—23rd Reinforcements.
Henry R. Cork (1907-12)—22nd Reinforcements.
Claude Huston (1915)
Oscar G. Reston (1908-09).

The following Old Boys are also serving King and Country in various capacities:—

- Second-Lieutenant Gilbert Stuart Clark** (1905-10)—Left for England September, 1915, and enlisted in the Artists' Training Corps for Officers between Christmas and New Year. Went into camp first week in January, passed his final examination, and was gazetted second-lieutenant, "C" Company, 7th Essex Regiment, in August. Crossed to France September 30th, and after about four weeks in the firing line, was wounded in both legs and returned to England.
- Lieutenant Wesley N. Spragg** (1912-13)—Royal Flying Corps. He is now rapidly recovering from the effects of a recent smashing of an aeroplane which he was piloting from Yarmouth to Norwich. On nearing the aerodrome the engine of his machine suddenly jammed, causing the propeller to fly off and breaking the rudder control. Fortunately the aeroplane kept right side up, and planed uncontrolled to within 50 feet of the landing, where its nose dropped, and it dived to earth. Both Lieutenant Spragg and his observer stood up and jumped as the machine reached the ground. It was well that they did, for the end-on impact tore the heavy engine from its carrier, smashing through both seats, and wrecking the whole machine as it crashed to the ground.
- Corporal Percy Thomas** (1906-09)—Otago Mounted Rifles. Was in England when the war broke out and joined the New Zealand Forces there, being sent to Egypt. Later, transferred to British Army Headquarters, Cairo, as corporal motor despatch rider (in charge). At present time in France.
- Lance-Corporal Raymond Goodison** (1909-11)—Ambulance Section, Earl of Liverpool's Own.
- Lance-Corporal Walter K. Housell** (1908-9 and 1912)—Medical Corps. Wounded in France.
- Private William Birss** (1904)—Hospital Ship "Maheno."
- Private Jack E. Dingle** (1912-15)—Medical Corps, Assistant Chemist.
- Private Victor G. A. Hall** ((1915)—N.Z. Medical Corps, "Marama" Section.
- Private William R. Taylor** (1915)—N.Z. Medical Corps, "Marama" Section.
- Private Frederick Tuck** (1915)—Medical Corps.
- Private George C. S. Forsyth** (1915)—Being only 16 years of age, was refused enrolment in New Zealand. Went to Australia, where he enlisted in the Light Horse. Sent to Egypt. Volunteered for infantry whilst there, and was sent to France, where he was killed whilst in charge of a machine gun, in August, 1916.
- Sapper Frank S. Linder** (1908-12)—9th Company, 3rd Division, Field Engineers, Australian Imperial Forces. Enlisted, but was discharged at Trentham because of a bad knee. Not satisfied, went to Sydney and enlisted. Is now in France.

- George Russell** (1905)—H.M.S. "Philomel." When 21 years old joined H.M.S. "Pioneer," and served as shipwright. He left as a volunteer in H.M.S. "Philomel," escorting our First Expeditionary Force. Was at the landing at Samoa, and took part in the defence of the Suez Canal, when some of the Turks crossed in their galvanized iron boats. His brother Charles is a sapper in France, and John has just left in the 18th Reinforcements as lance-corporal.
- Driver Henry F. Brown** (1910-11)—N.Z. Tunnelling Corps, attached to Royal Engineers, Army Service Corps. Was engaged as a motor despatch rider, but, being able to drive a lorry, he was selected to replace a driver who had broken an arm.
- Driver Edward Early** (1913)—Section 4, N.Z. Engineers, Tunnelling Corps.
- Brookfield, Arthur S. P.** (1906-09)—Is having a most interesting experience in England in connection with munition-making. For some time he was engaged at the Woolwich Arsenal, examining big guns; afterwards he was transferred to Sheffield, where he is employed in one of Maxim's Works that has been taken over by the Government, and has a responsible position there, where he is superintending the manufacture of the same type of guns that he was previously examining in Woolwich.
- Alexander, Jack P.** (1910-11)—Wellington Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
- Briffault, Lister H.** (1913-14)—Flying Corps.
- Brown, James F.** (1913)—Ambulance.
- Courtenay, Charles H.** (1911)—Ambulance.
- Gordon, Malcolm B.** (1913-16)—Gone to England to enlist.
- Hellaby, Richard S.** (1909)—With the British Forces.
- Hetet, Thomas** (1911-13)—Maori Reinforcements. Wounded.
- Johnston, Robert N.** (1909)—Ambulance.
- Jupp, George F.** (1913-15)—Australian Light Horse.
- Lewis, Arthur W.** (1914)—Mounted Rifles.
- McCabe, Augustine** (1912-15)—Ambulance.
- McLaren, David** (1909)—Auckland Infantry Battalion.
- Neels, St. John** (1913)—Engineers. Wounded.
- Neville, George** (1912)—Ambulance.
- O'Hara, Joseph C. C.** (1915)—Ambulance. Wounded.
- Paull, Charles F.** (1907-13)—Mounted Rifles.
- Rist, John H.** (1911-12)—Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Rushbrook, Stanley** (1907)—Auckland Infantry Battalion. Wounded.
- Simpson, David R.** (1909-10)—Ambulance.
- Tattersall, Ivan** (1911)—Ambulance.
- Weir, Frederick J.** (1909-11)—Killed in action in Gallipoli.
- Weston, Linley H.** (1907-09)—Engineers. Returned.

- Andrews, Albert J.** (1912).
Bailey, Melville J. (1911-15).
Baker, Thomas B. (1912).
Beeson, Clarence O. (1912-14).
Blair, William A. (1912).
Blomfield, Laurence F. (1910-12).
Brownlee, Bertram V. (1909-11).
Buchanan, Samuel H. T. (1911).
Burrows, John L. (1909).
Cadwalder, Harold (1909).
Clark, Philip H. (1913).
Clark, Robert (1909).
Climo, Benjamin G. E. (1909).
Cooper, Noel M. (1911).
Daly, Frank E. (1911).
Dee, Harold W. E. (1911).
Dickie, Norman McL. (1912).
Drew, Alfred S. (1909).
Dumper, Walter A. (1912).
Ekman, Victor (1915).
England, Matthew S. (1914).
Ewing, Kenneth S. (1914).
Fleet, Albert I. (1909).
Fountain, Reginald C. (1912).
Fraser, Alexander M. (1910-12).
Garnsworthy, Walter (1914).
Greenhough, Eric P. (1913).
Hawken, Philip (1914-15).
Hayson, Reginald L. (1911-12).
Hill, Rowland (1913-15).
Hillary, Percival A. (1912-13).
 Returned.
Hobson, Francis J. (1909-11).
Hunt, Glenton de G. (1911-14).
Kelly, Arthur J. (1911).
King, Percy T. (1909-15).
- Knowles, Reuben** (1912).
Laurie, Frank N. (1914-15).
Lee, John (1914).
Lincoln, Norman H. (1912).
Manning, Howard (1909).
Miller, William H. (1910).
Moulden, Wm. J. (1911).
Mullins, Bernard J. (1912).
McCarthy, Ralph (1909).
McGregor, John W. (1911).
McKearney, Frederick W. (1909).
McMillan, James N. (1913-16).
Nicholson, Christopher H. (1911).
Oliver, Frank M. (1909-12).
Ormiston, William J. (1909-10).
Palmer, Sydney J. (1911-14).
Porter, Herbert F. (1911).
Prosser, Albert T. (1910).
Robinson, Bertram C. (1915).
Robinson, Francis L. (1914).
Robinson, Ronald C. (1916).
Ross, John (1909).
Ryan, Reginald (1910-11).
Sampson, Harold C. (1913).
Scott, Edward (1913).
Scott, John S. (1910).
Simpson, Frederick W. A. (1912-14).
Stretton, Lionel (1913).
Taylor, William (1914-15).
Teasdale, William D. (1910).
Thompson, James (1909-10).
Tucker, Frederick G. (1910-11).
Tugby, William (1911).
Wallace, Clarence D. (1911).
Wallace, Lachlan C. (1914-15).
Williams, Thomas (1910).

TYPICAL LETTERS FROM OLD BOYS AT THE FRONT

1.—From **LIEUTENANT HAROLD W. BUTTERWORTH** (1910-13). **Royal Flying Corps.**

(Extract from letter, June 14th, 1916.)

The weather this last few days has been very bad, and there has been no flying, and right glad everyone is to get a little wet weather, as just lately we have been very busy indeed. The extra work is due to several small pushes that have been made lately by both sides. While they were on, I was flying day and night. The night work is very interesting, but it is very hard indeed to find one's way. I had to go out on a long reconnaissance about a week ago, and took four bombs. Over the other side I saw a number of bright lights in a certain formation that I took to be an aerodrome, so I let them have two bombs. After completing my work, and while on my way home, the Huns turned two search-lights on me, so I dropped a H.E. bomb on one of them, putting it out. I intended to drop the other bomb but it jammed in the bomb-rack, so I had to land without.

I have had a pretty warm time this last month, and altogether have had two planes changed, two tail booms, one tail complete, one strut, and one propeller renewed, so you can guess that the Huns have been doing some good shooting, for, of course, these things are only changed when a main part is broken, as ribs, fabric, etc., are always patched up. I have been flying a Beardmore Martinside Scout lately. This new "Scout" makes the twelfth type of machine I have flown.

News of the death of Lieutenant Butterworth has lately been received. His Commander writes:—

He was one of my most gallant pilots, and had the heart of a lion. The loss to his squadron is enormous. He was full of initiative and enterprise, and did not know what fear was.

2.—From **PRIVATE GEORGE J. BROWN** (1912), **No. 1 Platoon, 3rd Auckland Infantry Battalion, Ninth Reinforcements.**

He writes:—

About a week ago we gave "Fritz" particular — I mean that we made a beastly nuisance of ourselves. The gun I was on was in such a good position that old "Fritz" couldn't get any of his whiz-bangs or minnie-wallopers on to us. The last-mentioned piece of destruction is not a very pleasant thing to shake hands with. It is filled with a hundred or so pounds of high explosive, and is fired from a trench mortar. Like all other trench mortar shells it is visible in the air. You can imagine what sort of spectacle we have when the charge burst out of its "tummie."

On one occasion one of these highly-unpleasant visitors came to earth within a few yards of us. It lifted me off the ground and threw me on top of the gun. The other fellows were flung all over the place, but luckily no one was hurt. We had our revenge, however, for we simply poured shells into "old Fritz," with results that pleased us very much when we looked through the periscope in the morning. Scores of German bodies were to be seen hung up, like washing, on the remains of their barbed wire entanglements.

3.—From **LANCE-CORPORAL J. PHILLIPS (1910-11).**
E Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion.

The following is an extract from a letter written by him, from St. David's Hospital, Malta, on September 23rd, 1915:—

Some of us had an exciting experience the day the Fifth Reinforcements landed. It was in a gully, on the slopes of one side of which the Turks were well entrenched. Our trenches were on the crest of the opposite side, and we were under a heavy shrapnel fire. In broad daylight we were ordered to charge the enemy's trenches. It seemed madness from the outset, but the order was there. "Come on, New Zealand," cried our Major, and jumped up on the parapet, but straightway fell, with a groan, dead. The rest of us carried on, however. Bullets from rifles and Maxims seemed to tear the very ground from under our feet as we rushed down hill. The boys all round were dropping like ninepins. We got to the bottom, but only a handful of us. Wire entanglements were cunningly placed on the up-grade, and the enemy were thick as flies. Word came to retire, but that would have meant annihilation, so we dropped under whatever cover we could find, and improved it with our trenching tools, and put up for the day. Our water bottles were empty, and we had only a few dry biscuits, but they were luxuries. Zip! zip! zip! the bullets kept churning up the ground around us all day as we crouched behind our meagre cover and endeavoured to keep up an answering fire. Our tongues clove to the roofs of our mouths. Hours seemed like weeks. At last night came, and, with precaution, we left our dug-outs and clambered up the hill, now and then stopping to dress the wounded who had spent those long hours in that broiling heat, tormented by the thousands of flies, which are a terrible pest. Out of the 38 of us who had sallied out in the morning, eight of us got back that night. Some of our comrades were brought in on stretchers, and the rest—well, they are not forgotten.

"BOYS, KEEP FIT IN BODY AND CLEAN IN MIND."

The following, written by **Bombardier Eric A. Blomfield (1912-13)**, of the No. 1 Battery, Field Artillery, whilst in the trenches in France, to his brother Syd, is well worthy of the careful perusal of all "Tech." Old Boys:—

Dear Syd,

I feel it's your turn for a letter. We've been at the front for a couple of months now, but having stayed in the same place the

whole time, we are always ready to shift at a moment's notice, and they keep us moving about. At times we do a deal of shooting, at other times there's nothing much to do; just hang about. We are not continuously under fire, but we have to be careful we're not spotted by aeroplanes, or we would soon be under fire. We've about five times as many aeroplanes as the enemy, or more, so they don't often attempt to come over our lines. The Allies rule the air in spite of the big hulking Zepps, which never venture near here. We're living better here than we were at Gallipoli. I've got a boil on my dial through eating too much meat, so we are not starving by any means. I put a bit of a sketch in Billy's letter of our gun position, as it looked when we were there. Well, it has been knocked about since we left; the Huns wasted a lot of ammunition, as usual. They haven't knocked out a single battery as yet, with all their big shells.

I hope you are keeping yourself fit, and plenty of gym, running, and swimming. It's the best thing out to harden the constitution. Don't let yourself run to fat. Exercise in proportion to the amount of food you are eating, you'll find you will enjoy life. The secret of life is fitness of body and cleanness of mind, and the way to get them is by healthy exercise for the body and brain. Now is the time for you to cultivate them, while nature is putting on the finishing touches in making a man of you. You can see it for yourself by watching other fellows who are growing out of their boyhood and are about to take part in life's struggles. Some of them are unfit in body, some in brain power, some have trained their bodies and have neglected their studies, others have done just the opposite. Why not do both? It's well worth while. There isn't a second chance; so, no matter what you intend to take up after leaving school, use your nut; make up your mind to take full advantage of your chances. Don't loaf on dad; he's paying for you to learn; but a lot depends on yourself whether he gets his money's worth. Bring it in hard. The same in school as in the football field, on parade, or in gym. Take advice from your old brother, who has seen a lot of life, and you'll never regret it; you ask Bill. I gave him advice which he followed, and he's thankful for it. You ought to do well at sport and exams. by the time you are full grown, and it's a cert. you will if you bring it in and keep on bringing it in. Don't go mad for a while and then have a loaf. Set a good pace and keep at it, and the holidays will come around like lightning. After the war there won't be so much cash flying about in New Zealand. Everybody will have to work harder, and the fittest man will come out on top. Don't get narked because of all this gas; it's well meant, and it's up to us brothers to help one another. I want to hear that you're doing your best, and if I survive the war I'll come home and "dook it" with you.

Well, I think the war will be over within another year. Next summer ought to see the Huns to the end of their tether. I think they are feeling pretty desperate already; but this war is such a tremendous affair that it's bound to run for a good while before either side feels the pinch. However, you only need to be here to see who is going to win. Unless a miracle takes place the Huns haven't a chance left now, and the end for them is in sight.

Sorry I can't put much interesting news in, but all that the censor will allow can be seen in any of the newspapers. Outside of the usual monotony of the soldier's life here, we are doing well so

far. The risk of getting whacked isn't very great, and there's always a chance of it being a "blighty" wound (a wound just serious enough to send a man to England). If there wasn't any risk it would be so tame that it would be unbearable. You see, all the novelty of this life has worn off, and we are always glad of a change. None of us will be sorry when we get our discharge, as long as it means the Germans are properly beaten, and war with them is over for ever. I have just got my paybook back from England, and a new one with it. It was full, and had a mistake in it, by which the Government would have beaten me for £6 18s, so I had it re-audited and cancelled, and got a new one. The old one is a relic; has the dates of every pay since I joined, and the signature of all our officers, and names of the places we were paid in. I'll see if I can send it home. Well, I'd better fix up my bunk or I won't get any sleep. It gets dark here about 10 and is light again at 4. . . .

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CADET COMPANY

Full Strength 260—all ranks.

| | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| Officer Commanding | Capt. G. P. O'Shannassy |
| Second in Command | Lieut. C. J. Hickson |
| In charge of Rifle Teams .. | Mr. C. C. Allen |
| Company Sergeant-Major .. | A. Bettany |
| Company Q-Master Sergeant. | Eric L. Paterson |
| O.C. No. 1 Platoon | Lieutenant T. Hosking |
| | Platoon Sergeant, L. Sharp. |
| O.C. No. 2 Platoon | Sergt.-Major W. B. Stewart |
| O.C. No. 3 Platoon | Lieutenant F. L. N. Tuck |
| | Platoon Sergeant, A. Law. |
| O.C. No. 4 Platoon | Lieutenant C. McCarthy |
| | Platoon Sergeant, L. Smith. |
| O.C. Class for Promotion of N.C.O.'s | 2nd-Lieut. R. J. Thompson |
| Bandmaster | 2nd Lieutenant F. Mason |
| Band Sergeant | L. Smith |

In these days of the great world war everybody is interested in military training, and hence some account of our work in this direction will not be out of place. In military training, physical culture is of the utmost importance, and in this respect we have been particularly

fortunate, as the Director (Mr. George) succeeded in getting as our physical drill instructor, Professor Potter, whose name is well known in Auckland. Already we notice an improvement in the bearing and carriage of the boys. The Company turns out very smartly on parade, and we think that the half-hour spent at physical culture has much to do with this. We are confidently looking forward to the time when every boy in the Company will practise these exercises at home. We regret that Professor Potter is shortly leaving for the Training Camp, and later for the Front. Our regret is, of course, due to the fact that we are losing him. Another successful feature of our work is that most important of all the forms of military training—namely, rifle-shooting. The School rifle teams are under the care of Mr. C. C. Allen, our Chief Engineering Instructor, who is unsparing of himself in the care which he gives to the training of the boys, and to the rifles under his charge. The results which he has obtained are excellent. There is an efficiency about our rifle teams and their training which is an inspiration to the rest of us. Indeed, the zeal of our officers cannot be surpassed in any other company, and the response from all ranks is good. We have completed our platoon drill and the preliminary instruction for the musketry course. We are just at present doing Company Drill and extended order work. At the end of the present school year we intend holding a camp strictly according to the military regulations governing camps, at which the boys will acquire much useful knowledge. They will have their interest in military training much stimulated by the field work and by the details of camp life—particularly interesting to all healthy boys. We owe much of our efficiency to the band, under the leadership of Mr. Mason. On route marches a band has a very stimulating effect on infantry—particularly "boy" infantry. We have been no exception to this rule. Our band is an integral part of the Company organisation, and is unique in being officially recognised as the band of a Senior Cadet unit. We are not saying too much when we express the opinion that our Company, for esprit-de-corps, zeal of officers, and general discipline, is well in the forefront of cadet companies. The boys thoroughly enjoyed a sham-fight which was held towards the end of last year out at One Tree Hill. They marched by road to the scene of action, and, after lunch, skirmished in fighting formation over the slopes of One Tree Hill. In October we are going to have another sham-fight at the Three Kings' College. The boys are again looking forward

to this, and we may be sure they will both enjoy themselves and learn new methods of attack and defence. We have high hopes of the New Zealand cadet movement becoming all that has been expected of it, by such eminent authorities as the late Earl Roberts and the late Lord Kitchener; and the Technical High School Senior Cadets, individually and collectively, mean to do all in their power to further the movement to the utmost.

RIFLE SHOOTING

By a Member of the Team

During the present year, members of the Shooting Team have had more opportunities for practice than in previous years. Unfortunately, owing to the conditions attendant upon the war, the two principal shooting competitions (Schools of the Empire and Secondary Schools of New Zealand) will not be held this year, so that it will not be possible to enter teams for these. The members of the team, however, hope to give a good account of themselves in the Campbell Vase Competition, to be held at the beginning of January next.

It is expected that the College Rifle Range will be ready for use early next year. The Director then intends it to be compulsory for every boy in the College to learn to shoot, just as it is compulsory for every boy to learn to swim. (There is also some talk of teaching the girls to shoot.) Of course, at present, every boy who is a member of the Senior Cadets receives instruction in musketry, and fires the practices laid down by the Defence Department, but as soon as our own range is available, every boy, without exception, will fire a minimum number of rounds each month. The average shots, as well as the indifferent shots, will receive special training, and the net result will be an increase in the musketry efficiency of the School Cadet Companies.

As far back as will interest present students, and up to the beginning of the present year, Mr. Leonard Morgan was skip of the school team, and, with that very able helper, Mr. W. B. Stewart, to coach, much was done to make the team efficient. To what extent their aims were

attained can be judged from our strong attempt to wrest the Campbell Vase from the present holders, the Grammar "B" team, to whom we were close runners-up for the coveted prize. We had cause for regret—and yet, perhaps, for pride—when Mr. Morgan, as soon as he reached the minimum age, decided to leave us and take up his position in the ranks of His Majesty's forces. Another severe loss to our team was that of Mr. Stewart, who, because of his manifold duties at the School, found it impossible to continue with us on the mound. At this time we wondered what was to happen to our team, but the person least expected came forward as our leader, in the form of Mr. C. C. Allen, the Chief Mechanical Engineering Instructor of the College, and few realised at the time what a splendid leader he would be, and what strides the team would make in his hands.

It is only during the last two years that the team has made any real attempt to revive its past honour. Although the team has never had a great number of shots to pick from, there have always been enough to form one good team, and these have always made a good show, considering the amount of practice they were able to get. The present team, however, are having much better opportunities to practise, and the result of this remains to be seen. Besides our regular practice on Saturdays, we use Wednesday afternoons to put in extra time at the range, and, while we are out shooting, the rest of the school devotes itself to sports.

In passing on, however, we must not forget to remark upon the constant attention that has been paid us by Captain O'Shannassy, who has always had a good eye on our work, and who has always been ready to offer any suggestions we needed. He has taken care to secure all he could for our benefit, and I am convinced that every member appreciates the steps he took for us, and that every member of the team tries his level best to put up good scores in the shooting, as a token that Mr. Allen's and the Captain's efforts are not in vain.

THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL BAND

During 1914 it was suggested by our Director that a Brass Band would be a great acquisition to our School Cadets, but nothing was done until 1915, when Captain O'Shannassy came to command our forces. Encouraged by

Mr. George, he took up the idea enthusiastically, and approached one of our officers, Mr. F. E. Mason, who had had considerable experience as a cornet player and band conductor. Mr. Mason at once consented to be our bandmaster, and the Director soon found ways and means of raising the necessary funds for the purchase of instruments. Many of our original instruments have since been replaced by others of superior quality, and we live in hopes that in the near future some kind friend will delight our hearts by making it possible for us to invest in a new first-class set of instruments.

During 1915 a great deal of hard work was put in "behind the scenes," this involving sometimes as many as four practices a week, and we shall be ever grateful to Mr. Mason for the patient, hard work he put in at that time. After a few weeks we made our first appearance in public, escorting reinforcements to the Railway Station, en route for camp. Since then we have had frequent parades of a similar nature. We have also given an afternoon's programme at the Town Hall, and provided music at garden parties at Remuera, at Gillies Park, and at Milford Road, Takapuna.

We have been much cheered by many words of encouragement, which have always been welcome, as our efforts have at times been the result as much of "perspiration" as of "inspiration."

We regret the loss of several valuable members, but trust that their musical knowledge may be extended in future years. We are looking forward to reinforcements to the band in 1917, and trust that they will be as noted for enthusiasm and for talent as those who are leaving now.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS

By F. Neve, M.A., LL.B., B.Sc.

Every one has noticed how young animals frisk and leap about in the sunshine. All have watched with delight the play of lambs and kittens, but when it comes to the play of the young of the human species the delight is not always so manifest. Parents often complain bitterly of the restless activity of their children, who, in their efforts



THE SENIOR CADET BRASS BAND OF THE DAY TECHNICAL SCHOOL OF THE SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE, AUCKLAND.
THE FIRST SENIOR CADET BRASS BAND IN THE DOMINION. (1914)

to solve the problem of perpetual motion, keep the house in a constant state of turmoil. They make too much noise; they soil their clothes; they are too rough and rowdy. The parent forgets that this incessant movement is Nature's way of providing for development and growth, and should therefore be encouraged. In this connection it will not be out of place to recall the words used by a well-known physical-culture specialist in dealing with the influence of school life in cramping and arresting development. "The headmaster," he said, "compels the boy to be still: Nature urges him to move. Nature punishes in the future; the headmaster punishes on the spot. The headmaster, therefore gets his way, to the detriment of the boy."

Every organ of the body is strengthened by use and weakened by disuse. Exercise makes a call not only on the muscles, but on the heart and lungs as well. Indeed, the whole system is roused to activity. The greater demand for the food which the blood carries to supply the muscles with energy, results in a more vigorous heart-beat, and improves the circulation, ensuring that every part of the body, even to the very finger-tips, shall be warm and well nourished; while the greater need for oxygen to oxidise this food results in deep breathing, which involves the whole lung, and provides for the health and development of that organ. The skin, too, becomes more active, and in the sweat gives out much poisonous material that has been taken from the blood; while, at the same time, the bowels are excited to greater activity, and, with the utmost regularity, rid the system of the decomposing residue of undigested food that would otherwise send into the system noxious and harmful gases. Exercise is the greatest enemy of constipation, and constipation is perhaps the greatest enemy of health. Finally, it should be noted that, by proper physical exercise, the brain, as well as every nerve in the body, is so stimulated that a sense of exhilaration and well-being pervades the whole system.

The form of exercise should be suited to the age, or rather to the stage of development the individual has reached. Very young children may safely be left to their own devices, and, if turned adrift in the garden, will respond to Nature's call with endless variety of movement. They will run, hop, jump, turn somersaults, roll on the ground, and wrestle with one another, till, at last, they reach the stage where it becomes necessary to obey the no less insistent demand for rest.

As the child develops, the spirit of emulation and com-

petition appears, and we have contests in running, jumping, and other simple forms of exercise. Next arises the demand for some degree of sequence and organisation. The boy or girl is no longer satisfied with those gambols which, though intimately concerned in his development, yet embody no connected idea and aim at no definite end. Now is the time to introduce such games as football, cricket, hockey, basketball, and tennis, in which the co-ordination of units in a common cause is the new and important feature. These are the true School Athletics.

Of cricket, the Briton's national sport, it has been said that it gives scope for the practice of every manly virtue; till now "to play cricket" has become synonymous with the upholding of the highest standard of truth and honour. For those of us who imbibed a love of cricket in our youth, no game can ever quite take its place.

Taken all round, among winter sports, Rugby football is undoubtedly the finest game for the normal healthy boy. The vigour, freedom, and variety of the exercise, involving, as it does, practically every muscle of the body; the fact that all players are continuously alert and on the move; the constant calls on the precision, judgment, and ingenuity of the individual; and, above everything, the fact that the team must work together as an organised whole, all go to make this the very prince of games. While allowing the fullest scope to individual prowess, it, at the same time demands subordination of private aims to the common cause, and thus acts as a wholesome corrective to selfishness and love of display.

Hockey, in the matter of combination, and with respect to the repression of individualism, is almost the equal of football; but, when considered as a form of exercise, it must be regarded as more or less a failure. It is largely discounted by the cramped nature of the stroke and the crouching attitude assumed by the player. The latter defect might, perhaps, be avoided, but the former is required to meet the demand for safety; for it is obvious, considering the number of players on the field at one time, that a free swinging stroke, such as that employed in golf, would surely lead to serious accident. For the average girl hockey is altogether too strenuous; and, when we add to this the fact that it is played at a time of the year when the weather conditions are often unfavourable, there seems good ground for discarding it altogether, especially when it is considered that another admirable game has arisen to take its place.

For girls, there is probably no game to equal basketball. Like Rugby football, it combines great freedom and variety of movement with incessant activity and watchfulness; and, above all, it lends itself to perfect combination. Indeed, combination and subordination of the individual are the great features of the game. An efficient team, with its players systematically arranged in positions convenient for making and receiving passes, will always beat an opposing team which relies merely on strength and stature. Furthermore, the objection regarding too violent exercise, which was raised in the case of hockey, does not apply to basketball. The fact that the playing ground is divided up into three sections, to each of which the activities of a corresponding section of the team are confined, makes it extremely unlikely that any individual will be overworked to the point of exhaustion.

Tennis, though not generally regarded as a branch of school athletics, nevertheless, deserves a word or two; for, while lacking in the important elements of organisation and combination, it is yet, from the purely physical standpoint, one of the finest games in existence. The variety of attitude essential to the numerous strokes, the speed and agility that must be employed by the individual, all tend to the production of muscular symmetry and development; while the need for quick decision and perfect correlation of hand and eye have an educative value equally important.

What has already been said of football applies equally to all concerted games. Each player has to sink individual ambition for the common good. The honour and credit of the school, not personal glory, are the things to be considered. How often it happens at both football and hockey that a player who gets control of a ball sees opportunity for making a brilliant display, but, instead, passes to another who is in a better position to attain the coveted goal. This self-repression, which springs from true esprit-de-corps, is one of the best features of school athletics.

The boy genuinely fond of sport, if imbued with the true school spirit, will spare no effort to see that he arrives on the field as fit as his capacity will allow. He will not, before the game, do anything to impair his vigour or efficiency, for it will be a point of honour to do his level best for the credit of the school. He feels that if any act of his were to jeopardise the team's success he would be playing a traitor's part.

Napoleon is reported to have said that the British never know when they are beaten. Such should be the attitude of mind of every player who takes part in school athletics. He should go into the field expecting victory, and while on the field do his utmost to secure it. He should not be discouraged by reverse, but rather redouble his efforts to retrieve success. In the face of disaster he should "buck up and play the game," believing that ultimate defeat is impossible. The team that gets its tail down at the first repulse should give up sport and take to marbles.

Sport, too, develops those old Spartan virtues, which in New Zealand, now that our pioneer work is nearly done, seem in many a modern youth to have advanced far towards extinction. In athletic exercise, men should learn to take hard knocks with a smile, to be unmoved in the face of disaster, to never acknowledge defeat till the contest has reached its conclusion, and, even in spite of defeat, to keep a brave heart for the future. Submission to authority is one of the first lessons the athlete must learn. He must implicitly obey his captain and cheerfully accept the place allotted him, even though to himself it may seem altogether inadequate to his merits. A spirit of willing service should pervade the team, and all its members should, without bitterness or jealousy of any kind, work harmoniously for the common good.

In this connection, another matter will bear mention. Always submit without demur to the decision of the umpire or referee. Umpires are only human and liable to err, but in questions of fact their rulings must always be accepted. On the question of interpretation of rules there is, of course, an appeal to a higher power, but even where notice of such an appeal is given, or where the decision on a matter of fact is obviously wrong, let there be no black looks or mutterings. These things are among the inevitable hardships of the game, and the true sport will simply grin and bear them. To do otherwise will create strained relations with your opponents, who, doubtless, have noticed the error and regretted it as much as yourselves. Above all, after the game is over, never talk about the matter to outsiders. Besides being unsportsmanlike, it is extremely injudicious, and may lead to the reproach that you are unable to take a beating. The beaten team is expected to feel sore, and hence its complaints will always be subject to liberal discount. Of course, if the decisions of a certain umpire regularly show obvious partiality or error, it is quite right

to discuss the matter at a club meeting and to instruct delegates to make representations in the proper quarter, with a view to the removal of the offending individual from his office.

We often hear the words: "Yes, he is a good sport." What do they mean? They mean, of course, that the one thus spoken of embodies all the qualities above referred to; but more particularly, perhaps, it is intended to convey that he knows how to accept defeat. He accepts it graciously, giving full credit to his opponent, and making no excuse, even when such is ready to his hand. Above all, he plays the game in accordance with the purest code of ethics. He would scorn to take advantage of those little tricks which, though not forbidden by the rules, yet offend against his sense of fairness, nor would he regard the fact that his adversary was not so scrupulous as reason to relax his rigid rule of honour. Not only does he abstain from everything underhand or mean, but even refrains from taking advantage of accident or misfortune that may have befallen his opponent. He gives him opportunity to recover so that they may meet again on equal terms. He does not want to win by lucky chance, but by his own unaided merit. He is "preux chevalier, sans peur et sans reproche."

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON SPORTS

If the great war now in progress has taught us anything, it has taught us the importance of physical fitness. Both in the Old Country and in New Zealand, the number of volunteers of splendid courage and of high intellectual capacity, who, because of physical unfitness, have been rejected for active service, is appalling. No one would dare for a moment suggest that as a people we are physically decadent, but it is believed that by devoting more attention to the physical side of education, by systematic exercises and organised sport, we shall produce men and women better fitted to do the nation's work, men and women vigorous in mind and body, whose enduring vitality will be one of the Empire's greatest assets.

There are few joys like the joy of sport, and yet in most educational institutions the number that actually participates is absurdly small, the majority being content to be mere spectators. The Director of the College (Mr.

George George) fully realises the absurdity of this, and has taken steps to remedy the defect as far as the Technical High School is concerned. In past years, he was hampered by the lack of suitable playing ground, but now, thanks to an enlightened Mayor and City Council, the use of the Domain has been granted to the College for Wednesday afternoon, and it is now compulsory for every one of the five hundred students in our Day Classes, unless excused on medical advice, to take part in the sports and games that each week are organised and carried out under the supervision of the Director and Staff. Every fine Wednesday afternoon may be seen in the Domain hundreds of boys and girls from the College actively engaged in cricket, football, basket-ball, hockey, rounders, etc., according to the season. Swimming, too, receives its share of attention, and it is expected that before the end of the year every boy and girl in the school will be able to swim. Already, some hundreds of swimming certificates have been obtained this session, and, thanks to the enthusiasm of Mr. A. D. Trendall, the Chief Instructor of our Building Trades Department, the best swimmers amongst the boys have taken up the subject of life-saving, and have qualified for various certificates under the Royal Life-Saving Society.

Since Miss Boynton joined the staff at the beginning of the year as Physical Culture Mistress, considerably more time has been devoted to the training of girls in physical culture. In addition to exercises in deep breathing, and for muscular development, special attention has been given to school dances, with the result that not only has the general health of the girls been better, but there has been a considerable improvement in their deportment.

The girls' sports, which are shortly to take place on the Domain, are being eagerly looked forward to by the girls taking part.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

By Eric Paterson, School Captain

We are now in the middle of winter, and King Football reigns supreme.

A large number of our footballers left at the close of the preceding year: but with the addition of players recruited from the ranks of last year's Primary School boys we have entered two very creditable teams in the second

and third grades respectively. As most of us are aware, last year's teams did not possess that uniform ability which goes to make the first-class team. This defect is not so much in evidence in this year's teams. As the season progressed we realised how much we missed our old captain, Charlie Garratt, who was celebrated for his methods of play among all local Secondary School boys. Another whom we have missed even more, is Mr. Donnan, now serving as a lieutenant with Eighteenth Reinforcements. Mr. Donnan kindly gave his services as coach, and being a senior grade player himself, he filled the post admirably, with the result that the play was considerably improved.

Last year we were handicapped to a great extent through not having a ground near the College. The journey to and from the Domain was a long and tedious one, as an after-school proposition, and doubtless kept many would-be players away. As we have now the use of the Domain on Wednesday afternoons we are able to practise more or less regularly.

Class competitions were held, resulting in the Engineers and 2nd Science division carrying off the championship honours. At the end of the first round honours rested evenly with the Engineers and Agriculture. A draw to the Engineers put Agriculture ahead by one point. Thus the Engineers were left to beat Agriculture in order to win the championship. The play-off resulted in an even and fast game, and at half-time neither side had scored. As the second spell wore on, the Engineers, with superior tactics and weight, overcame the opposition, and eventually won by 6 to nil. Science and Engineers challenged the rest of the School, the resulting game ending in a draw. Practice matches have been played this season against St. Stephen's and Grammar. In each case the home team was defeated by a narrow margin, but the tables will very likely be turned at our next meeting.

As in former years, the ranks of Rugby players have been depleted by students playing for outside teams. This year soccer and hockey teams have been formed at the College, taking away players who, with practice, might become very efficient Rugby players. A fact that students might take notice of is that barrackers are a great stimulus to the spirits of the team, and consequently, have a decided effect on the result of the match, especially if it is a hard-fought one. In all our matches we have been supported largely by outside spectators, the enthusiastic College boy being conspicuous by his absence. More supporters may

turn out as the season progresses, but at present a noticeable feature at Technical College matches is the dearth of barrackers. Perhaps we should find more barrackers at the Hockey Grounds at Remuera.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, 1916

By F. L. N. Tuck, B.Sc.

The introduction of Association as an alternative to time-honoured Rugby was hailed with delight by the devotees of the game, if perhaps with a suspicion of jealousy on the part of some Rugby enthusiasts. The innovation was the direct result of the compulsory sports on Wednesday afternoons, and we were fortunate in securing the use of Victoria Park all to ourselves each week. Fifty-two boys in all elected to play Association, so that two games could be played each Wednesday.

It is pleasing to be able to report encouraging progress in the standard of play. A surprising number of boys had little knowledge of the game at the commencement of the season, and some of these have developed into promising players, who should have a good chance of winning a place in one of the elevens next season. The value of combination needs to be more generally appreciated. A team which combines well can be counted on to defeat a team of players much superior in individual skill but lacking combination. It is here that school teams often have an advantage.

We entered a team for the Fifth Grade (under 16 years) of the Auckland Football Association competition, and if we have not exactly covered ourselves with glory, we can honestly say that we have given all our opponents hard games and played them in a sportsmanlike manner. This reputation is the most valuable which a team can gain, and one which cannot be too jealously guarded.

Of the forwards, the bulk of the work fell on our captain and centre-forward (Walbran), who proved a tower of strength and scored a large proportion of the total goals. He is a good shot with either foot, and shoots hard and frequently—an example which might well be followed by other forwards. Wragge and Olsen, on the wings, both played with pluck and dash, and with conspicuous success on occasions. Pooch played well at the beginning of the season. Champion, at centre-half, is probably the most improved player in the team. The half-back line was the greatest problem in the early stages, but towards the end

of the season it settled down to good work, Weir especially playing some fine games. Wood, at back, played consistently well. His pace was very valuable, and his kicking generally dependable. Eavestaff rendered good support. In goal Solomon gave some plucky displays at the beginning of the season, but was rather small for the position, which he gave up to Bray. The latter is developing into a good goalkeeper.

Results :

Matches played, 13; won, 1; drawn, 5; lost, 7.

Goals: For, 18; against, 32.

Only one defeat was by a margin exceeding two goals.

Team :

Walbran (captain), Champion (vice-captain), Wood, Eavestaff, Weir, Wragge, Olsen, awarded badges; Harrison, Hatley, Bray, Mundy.

Also played: Partridge, Rayner, Pooch, Solomon, Prouting.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Harrison, of the committee of the A.F.A., for having represented us on several occasions at meetings of the Association and generally interesting himself in us.

Next season it is intended to enter a team for the Sixth Grade (under 14), which should help eventually to feed the senior teams. We have a few players over 16 years of age, and therefore ineligible to play for the Fifth Grade. If sufficient Old Boys come forward before next season it is hoped, with their aid, to run a team in the Fourth Grade (under 18), and all Soccer players are asked to make this as widely known among Old Boys as possible, in order that a strong team may be obtained. Intending players are asked to hand in their names to the hon. secretary at once.

Finally, we have to thank Mr. Smith and his staff at Victoria Park, for their invariable courtesy, and preparations made for our enjoyment.

HOCKEY

By W. B. Stewart

The team, which consists of present scholars and old boys, was entered to play in the fifth grade, in which were four other teams. The results of the first three matches were against our boys, defeats being sustained

from Primary Schools' Old Boys, Railway, and St. Luke's. The remaining two matches, against Rovers and Epiphany, were won by the College team. The net result of this round was that our team was in the fourth place in the grade.

In the next round, the first match was won by Primary Schools' Old Boys. The second match, against St. Luke's, who were then leading in championship points, was won by our boys by 6 goals to 3. The remaining three matches were also won without difficulty.

The committee decided to play a third round, of which the first two matches only were completed when this was written. The first match, against St. Luke's, who were again leading, was won by Technical College by 3 goals to 1, and the second, against Rovers, by 3 goals to 2.

A "B" team was also entered, which played in the Primary Schools' Grade against the teams which drew byes. These matches were unofficial, and results are not to hand.

Two seven-a-side competitions have been played. In the first, Technical College were runners-up, being defeated by St. Luke's in the final, by 2 penalty corners to a corner, no goals being scored by either side. In the second, both Technical College "A" and Technical College "B" were defeated in the semi-finals.

Two matches have been played by our day students against the Three Kings' Maori Boys, the first being a drawn game and the second a win for the Maori Boys by 2 goals to 0. Both games were thoroughly enjoyed by both sides, a feature of the game being the sporting spirit that prevailed. Further matches against this college will be welcomed by our boys.

Altogether, the season has been a very enjoyable one, and the team have pulled together in victory and in defeat in a true sportsmanlike manner. Next year, it is proposed to enter a third grade Old Boys' team as well as a fifth grade team, and the prospects of both teams are very promising indeed. Anyone who has played hockey for the Technical College has reason to look back with pride on the days spent with the green and gold, for the name of our College has always been associated with clean and sportsmanlike play.

CRICKET

By Francis R. Amodeo, School Prefect.

After being runners-up for two years in succession our team succeeded in annexing the Second Grade Championship in the Secondary Schools' Competition for the year 1915.

At the opening of the present school year, owing to the loss of Arneil and his hard-hitting colleagues, the Technical High School First Eleven found itself sadly depleted in batting strength, but, thanks to the batting of Paterson and Amodeo, and the bowling of Buckley and Mundy, the traditional honour of the College has, to some extent, been upheld. Although the College teams consist mainly of players recruited from the ranks of the Primary School cricket clubs, yet the Elevens show great promise on the carpet.

Batting and fielding are the weak spots in both teams, the bowlers claiming the larger share of the spoils of a victory, but with sufficient practice and enthusiasm these faults will doubtless be remedied. The teams have been severely handicapped in the past by the lack of pitches whereby practice might be obtained, but since the Domain Cricket Ground has been made available for the students of the School for various sports, on Wednesday afternoons, the teams have had the advantage of a regular weekly afternoon practice.

The cricket material which the Director has specially imported from "Home" has been much appreciated.

The season opened on the Domain with a very enjoyable match between an eleven of the College Staff, under the captaincy of the Director, and the School First Eleven. The staff opened with Messrs. Neve and Ward, with Buckley bowling for the students. His first ball was glanced to leg by Mr. Ward, who narrowly missed being caught by the square leg. Runs came rather freely until the change over, when Mundy, getting his length from his fourth ball, clean bowled the batsman. Play became rather slow until Messrs. Neve and Thompson got their stride, and the long-fields were given some leather-hunting. Mundy, bowling from the pavilion end, again got a wicket, this time Mr. Thompson being dismissed. Mr. George filled the vacancy, and things began to hum, till he was dismissed by a full-toss from Amodeo. Mr. Tuck next came to the wicket, but was bowled by the same bowler before he could do any material damage. The following batsmen failed to make a stand, and the innings closed for 34 runs.

On the resumption of play the students sent in Paterson and Buckley to face the bowling of Messrs. Ward and Thompson. These two batsmen recorded 12 runs to their credit. Barclay and Amodeo were next batsmen to take the bowling, and runs began to come freely. After having made 36 runs each these batsmen retired, and were replaced

by Peterson and Watts, who added 20 more to the students' total. The innings was then declared closed, and as time would not permit of further play, stumps were drawn. Altogether a very enjoyable afternoon was spent, and it is to be hoped that a similar match will be played before long.

The grade matches opened on February 26th, with "Tech." drawn to play Grammar II. A. Good bowling was the order of the day, and though the Grammarians put up a hard fight, they were defeated on the first innings, thanks to the splendid innings of Paterson, who added 56 to our total.

The following Saturday the School was matched against the Grammar II. B team, probably the strongest team in the grade. We put up a score of 89 on this occasion, mainly due to efforts of Amodeo (36) and Barclay (24). Grammar failed to reach this total, and "Tech." went in to bat again. Scoring was low, for "Tech." was dismissed before reaching the century mark. Grammar soon got to work, and runs began to mount rapidly. An exciting finish ensued, but eventually they passed our score, just before the call of time, securing a three-point win.

Owing to the schools being closed on account of the prevailing epidemic, the season finished with this match.

GIRLS' CRICKET

By Myrtle Harrison, Third Year Business Training Class

In the few games of cricket played by the Technical High School girls, great enthusiasm has been shown, and we all regret that we have not had the opportunity of playing cricket at the School before.

Although the girls had little practice in the first half of the season, most of them shaped very well, and there is great promise of good teams for the latter half of the year.

It cannot be said, however, that our fielding is up to the mark, for a great hesitancy has frequently occurred in fielding the ball. Again, if the girls took better aim at the wickets when throwing in a fielded ball, it would prove much to the advantage of their side. Nevertheless, it is believed that these faults will be overcome in the course of a few more practices.

ROUNDERS

By Nora Wrigley, Second Year Domestic Science Class

This year, owing to Wednesday afternoon being set aside for sports, the girls have been able to devote more time to games. Rounders is one of the new games that have been introduced.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Urquhart, our English Master, for the interest he has shown in the game, and for the trouble he took to arrange a set of rules. These have been printed, and each girl now has a copy.

Miss Boynton, our Physical Culture Mistress, has also taken great interest in the game, and has gone to considerable trouble to arrange teams.

One of the rules in the game of rounders which we play reads: "Each team shall be bowled by one or other of two bowlers selected from their own side, and no other may bowl." This differs from the usual game, in which the bowler is chosen from the scouting side. Most of our girls are used to playing by the latter method, and it has taken them some time to become acquainted with the new way.

Although we have had a good many fine Wednesdays, the girls have lately devoted most of their time to basketball, and they have therefore not made as much progress with rounders as they would have liked.

We have not as yet challenged any outside teams, but we hope to do so in the near future.

BASKET-BALL

By Gladys Montgomery

Two teams were entered for the Association matches, one in the Intermediate and the other in the Junior Grade. The play is of a higher standard than in previous years, and the Intermediate team is making great progress towards the top of the list.

The Present v. Old Girls' match was an exciting game all through, Rose Winzenberg and Gladys Montgomery playing an excellent game at the goal, each scoring two goals; Mabel Long secured the other. It was quite

apparent that the Presents were the better players, but the Old Girls stuck gamely to their task, and when the whistle sounded the scores were 10 points to 2 in favour of the Presents.

Another strenuous match was the one between Newmarket and our Intermediate team. The play of both teams was excellent, but towards the end, the game had a tendency to become more like a football scrum than a basketball match. Although our team had the disadvantage in size and reach, they made up for the deficiency by their quickness and swift passing, and proved to be the victorious team. The game ended with the score of 16 to 14. The Intermediate team had been successful in every match until the day they met Normal School Old Girls, when they had the misfortune to have two players ill, and, though the emergencies played an excellent game, the Normal School team was too strong for them.

In the Junior Grade they have not been quite so successful, but several very exciting games have been played. Better play would be witnessed if some of the players, especially in the centre, put more "go" into the game.

Intermediate Team: Gladys Montgomery (captain), Nora Rountree (vice-captain), Mabel Long, Rose Winzenberg, Lucy Anderson, Florence Tapper, Mavis Gentles, Eleanor McEvoy, and Myrtle Harrison.

Junior Team: Lillian Gregory (captain), Chrissie Curson (vice-captain), Isabel Thomas, Marjorie Hulme, Gladys Edwards, Ivy Sutton, Rena Wilson, Eileen Reid, and Edna Caisley.

SWIMMING

By D. B. Anderson

Swimming has been practised since the earliest times of the world's history. We have many instances from the Bible of the habit of bathing; the finding of Moses in the bulrushes is one of many, the daughter of Pharaoh setting a good example to the ladies of that period. The Romans, with their magnificent baths and low charges, made it possible for the poorest citizen to keep his skin in perfect condition, and they built themselves baths wherever they went, showing the high esteem in which they held bathing.

Swimming is an art that has to be acquired, by many with ease, and by others only by patience and perseverance. The mental attitude of many is one of fear.

The following are a few of the **Negative Suggestions** held by many beginners in swimming:—

- (1) If I try to swim, my head might go under.
- (2) If I lose my breath I have seen it clearly demonstrated that the body will sink to the bottom.
- (3) I have read about so many accidents and people being drowned.
- (4) I might take cramp and sink like a stone.
- (5) The water is so cold, I do not think my body is strong enough to stand it.
- (6) If the water goes in my ears I might get water on the brain.

To the above could be added many others. The sight of a deep pool or lake produces a feeling of horror, and the individual can hardly bear to look on these because the mental suggestions called before their vision are so dreadful; and the pity of it all is that their fears are, as a rule, without foundation. The beginner is in many cases so occupied turning over these and countless other negative suggestions in the mind that the Instructor's directions go entirely unheeded, the pupil being in a state of semi-paralysis and the mind unable to grasp the simplest command or to control the limbs in any way. The beginner is told on all occasions, all you need is "**confidence.**" Confidence will not teach you to do the crawl stroke if you have not the knowledge of the principles involved. What you really need is knowledge. What doctor or tradesman would dare to start off with "**confidence**" as his only stock in trade? "**Knowledge is power,**" and this applies to **swimming** the same as to all efforts of the human race. Ask your swimming friends what would they do if they dropped in, a mile from shore. In many cases they would tell you that they would be drowned. After getting their answers, you would have good cause for reflection, especially if some of them could swim a fast 100 or 220 yards in the baths. The art of swimming means more than simply getting from end to end of a bath and hanging on for a rest. Primarily it should, when necessary, be the means of saving your life, and, if necessary, the life of another. **Put yourself in this position.** Either through indifference, lack of effort, or any other reason you care to put forward, your dearest friend, child, sister, or mother falls into water and needs your assistance. You, through some of the many reasons you can think of, are unable to render the necessary assistance; you cannot swim or you may be able to swim and swim fast,

and yet know nothing about the methods of Life Saving, and two lives are lost instead of one. Now your duty to yourself and all humanity is clear. Acquire the art of swimming and life saving and you are combining duty and pleasure—a pleasure that will be yours from youth to old age. Fail to do your duty and you will, if ever placed in the above position, be filled with regret that will last all your life.

THE COLLEGE OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

The inaugural meeting of the Old Girls' Association, as at present constituted, was held on 3rd May, 1914. The Director, Mr. George, who was in the chair, briefly outlined the aims of the Association, emphasizing particularly the facilities afforded for continuing and fostering school friendships and for assisting the College itself. At the following meeting, held on May 23rd, a Constitution was adopted and Miss Campbell elected President. A successful inauguration social was held on 8th July. On 1st August Mrs. C. Smith delivered at a meeting of the Association a lecture on St. John's Ambulance work, and, as a result, about thirty-two members enrolled for the First Aid Course, most of these proving successful at the subsequent examination for the Society's certificate.

In 1915 a signalling class of twenty was held under Mr. Pearce, who expressed himself highly satisfied with the efficiency of the members. A number of members also joined a First Aid Class and then went on with Home Nursing. Most of those who took First Aid and Home Nursing in 1914 gained the medallion this year.

At the Social held in the July holidays sixty-seven members were present, and during the evening a very creditable display of signalling was given by the girls who had studied under Mr. Pearce.

At the beginning of 1915 about £8 was collected to buy flannel to make shirts for soldiers at the Front. This, supplemented by a donation of £5 from the Old Boys' Association, rendered it possible to make and forward to our men at Gallipoli something over fifty shirts.

On 17th December a farewell picnic to the President, Miss Campbell, was held at Milford. She was presented with a silver tea-service as the Old Girls' wedding gift.

Three socials are given each year for entertainment and jollification. At the first, new members are welcomed to the

Association; while at the one held in December, girls leaving the Day School are entertained by the "Old Girls" and invited to become members. At the one in June the members and their friends just have a good time.

Four other meetings (Elevating Evenings) are held, the aim of which is to elevate the ideals of the girls and to give them broader views regarding the questions of interest to women, so that they may make the most of their privileges.

At the first meeting of 1914, a lecture on First Aid was given by Mrs. Smith. At the second, Miss Stilwell addressed girls on the Women's Movement, telling them of many changes regarding the emancipation of Turkish women, and women of other nations. At the third, a Debate took place, the subject of which was "Should Girls take up Clerical Work?" The negative was taken by Miss Goldie and the affirmative by Miss Wilcox, each debater being supported by three of the Association girls. After a lively discussion, voting resulted in favour of the affirmative.

In April, 1915, Dr. Bedford gave a very interesting lecture on the "Castes of India." It was thoroughly enjoyed by the seventy members and friends who were present. In May the discussion for the evening was "Is more benefit to be derived from books than from friendships?" Miss Goldie gave an interesting address on "Books and Friendship," the girls afterwards discussing the various points brought up. During the evening £2 was voted towards buying material for making bandages for the Hospital Ship. The following week, some of the members met and made the bandages, which were sent to the Hospital Ship through the St. John's Ambulance Association. In August, Mrs. Armitage gave a very interesting "talk," the subject being "How Women and Girls can best help during the present crisis." It was very heartily appreciated. The fourth meeting took the form of a "Red Cross Evening," and the girls either knitted or worked at shirts. The sum of £1 4/- was collected during the evening and sent later to the St. John's Ambulance Association for Red Cross work.

On May 6th, 1916, the Rev. W. G. Monckton addressed the members on "The duties of young women during these trying times," in which he pointed out the great need of organization in all activities relating to Patriotic Work. On June 10th, the girls were entertained with poetry and song, when Mr. W. Ingram read a very interesting and instructive paper on the "Life and Works of Longfellow," and Madam Bella Russell sang many beautiful songs. "Woman in Modern Life" was the subject of an address given by Miss Melville on August 26th, when she dealt very ably with problems which women are called upon to face, and emphasized the need of every woman giving intelligent thought to questions affecting them.

In the beginning of 1916, a "Thrift Club" was formed. The members of this club donate clothing, old magazines, books, jam, etc., which the Distribution Committee send to institutions whose privilege it is to help the needy of the city.

An endeavour is now being made to link up with other Old Girls' Associations throughout New Zealand, the idea being to form a bond of friendship with the various centres, and, by correspondence, exchange ideas for mutual benefit.

The latest effort of the Old Girls is a dramatic club, which has set down for its first reading, Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell."

At the 1916 annual meeting, the following officers were elected:—

Patron: The Director (George George, Esq.).

President: Miss Wilcox.

Vice-Presidents: Mesdames Thomas, Armitage, Miss Wilson.

Hon. Secretary: Miss Elsie Booth.

Assistant Hon. Secretary: Miss W. Newman.

Treasurer: Miss Goldie.

Auditor: Miss E. Graham.

Committee: Misses Ingram, Hicks, Ball, Dent, M. Paice, E. Wilcock.

THE COLLEGE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

By A. G. Walker, Hon. Sec.

The Old Boys' Association was formed in October, 1911, with a membership of 31. The membership at the present time is about 150. Two annual reunions have been held, as well as annual meetings, but since the commencement of the great war these reunions have been discontinued, it being thought advisable to defer any functions of this nature until after the war.

A large number of members are at present on active service, as will be seen by reference to the Roll of Honour in this number.

Prior to the war the Old Boys had made preliminary arrangements to inaugurate a campaign for the purpose of collecting funds for the completion of the College building. Several leading citizens had been approached with reference to a Citizens' Committee, and they all expressed their willingness to assist. The month before the campaign was to be commenced war was declared, and it was decided to defer the matter until a more favourable time.

It must not be forgotten, however, by past and present students, that it is necessary that the completion of the College building should be looked upon as a most urgent work. The future must be looked to, and the Old Boys' Association must be in a position to use influence in the right quarters to have the work put in hand. To this end it is necessary for all present students to keep in mind the fact that they should join the Association, and obtain application forms at the College office. The subscription is 2/6 per annum.

The objects of the Association are as follows:—

- (a) To establish a bond of union between present and past Students and the Staff of the College.
- (b) To supply a channel by which Old Boys may learn the addresses and circumstances of one another.
- (c) To make provision for social gatherings and educational intercourse.
- (d) To afford a means by which former students may keep in touch with the College, and, in such a manner as to them may seem fitting, support and foster its activities and interests.

The present officers of the Association are:—

President: The Director (George George, Esq.)

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. F. E. Neve, H. R. Urquhart, and F. L. N. Tuck.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. A. G. Walker.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. K. J. Rosser.

Committee: Courtenay, Grainger, Grierson, Collins, Hosking, Lonergan, and Dr. O'Shannassy.

OUR AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

THE EXPERIMENTAL PLOTS AT OTAHUHU

By F. E. Ward

Within a few hundred yards of the Otahuhu Railway Station may be seen the plots in which some of the practical work of this Department is carried on. The property, three acres in extent, has been granted, rent free, by the Auckland Agricultural and Pastoral Association, for the use of the agricultural students of the College, and was at the time it came into our hands, part of a grass paddock. In February, 1914, we commenced work. The block was marked out—six chains north and south by five chains east and west—and the whole skim ploughed. During the first three months the fences and gates were put up and the property divided into 12 blocks of convenient size. June saw the erection of the buildings, which comprise a large tool and implement shed, a well-lighted lecture room, an office, and, in close proximity, a model dairy. Next followed the completion of the water and drainage systems, and then began the regular farm work. All the agricultural work has been carried out by students, while students also helped in the erection of the buildings. The plots occupy a very exposed position and, were it not for a strong seven-foot galvanized iron fence and numerous shelter hedges, the Mangere winds would render all cultural operations impossible. Black wattle (*acacia ducurrens*) hedges were planted just inside the boundary fence and have now reached a height of about 14 feet, thus affording excellent shelter. In addition to these, temporary hedges of crested wattle (*acacia lophantha*) divide the blocks and give protection to the permanent hedges growing on the leeward side of them. The different blocks have been allotted to various classes of agricultural work, such as variety and manurial trials, mixed pasture trials, grass, garden demonstrations, legume inoculation tests, nursery beds, vegetable, and farm garden plots, orchard blocks, seed-raising in frames, flower gardens, etc. Of these, perhaps the greatest interest is evinced by students in the farm garden plots. These are small plots, 16 feet by five feet six inches in size, and each student, having one under his entire supervision, strives to make his garden the most productive of his class. A team of horses is secured as occasion demands, and every boy takes his turn with the plough, cultivator or other im-

plement. The day's work is the longest of the school week, as the boys leave Auckland by the 7.17 a.m. train and return by the Rotorua express, reaching town at five p.m.—but long though the day is, it is heartily enjoyed by the boy with the truly rural mind.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Since our last magazine went to press there have been many changes in the Domestic Department. Miss Campbell left at the end of last year to be married, Miss Goldie to take up nursing in the Auckland Hospital, and Miss Braidwood to take charge of the Cookery Department of the Otahuhu Manual Training School. We wish all our old friends happiness and success in their different spheres, and extend a hearty welcome to their successors, Miss Clark, Mrs. McPherson, and Miss Marsdon. Miss Clark, our new Dressmaking Instructor, comes from Dunedin Technical College, Mrs. McPherson has had a long experience in millinery in some of the best houses in the Dominion, whilst Miss Marsdon's work as Domestic Science Mistress at the Newton Manual Training School, is well known and appreciated by the many old girls who have passed through her hands.

Strange though it may seem, war has made a great difference to our work. At the end of last session any one entering the Dressmaking Room seemed to be transported to a shirt factory, for all the girls were making flannel shirts for the soldiers. In all 197 shirts were given to the Defence Department. During the Carnival weeks the kitchen, too, was a hive of industry in the morning, when the girls, under the direction of our chief Domestic Instructor (Miss Renwick), were busy turning out dozens of sausage rolls, cakes, and scones in time for twelve o'clock lunch in the Anzac Tea Rooms. Altogether over £20 worth of cookery material was contributed in this way.

In the evenings there have been large classes from the Women's Branch of the National Reserve for Invalid and Institutional Cookery, and the ladies have become so much interested in the work that many of them are now taking up advanced cookery. The Grafton Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association is just finishing a successful course of invalid cookery, and the nurses from the Auckland

Hospital have again done good work. One class of 12 nurses has finished, all the students being successful in gaining certificates, and now another class of 12 is in full swing. There is a very large Technical Cookery Class on Wednesday afternoon and another in the evening.

Dressmaking students are doing some beautiful work, and millinery students are all very enthusiastic.

A MORNING IN THE KITCHEN

By Una Mabbett, Second Year Domestic Class

With what pleasurable anticipation do we look forward to our weekly cookery lessons. Besides being well spent in learning a useful art, the time passed in the kitchen affords, in the day's lessons, a break which is generally appreciated.

Some of our class find marketing even more interesting than cookery, or at least one would be inclined to think so by the alacrity with which they offer to replenish the grocery department.

Before the lesson begins, the girls don white caps and aprons which give them business-like appearance, and add to the spotlessness of the kitchen. Owing to the fact that some of the cooks are not thoroughly experienced, weird results are occasionally produced; but on the whole patience and hard work are rewarded by successful dinners. Moreover, it is better for the weird results to eventuate now, than later on, when we are responsible for the feeding of some unfortunate man.

THE CAMPBELL CRÛCHE

By Hazel Davidge (Second Year Domestic Class)

The Campbell Crêche, a home where small children are cared for in the day time while their parents are busy working, is the object of weekly visits made by the girls of the Second Year Domestic Science Class, who take lessons in the bathing, feeding, and general care of infants.

On arriving there they don caps and aprons and proceed to the playroom, where the children are playing

or looking at picture-books. Then the lesson in bathing commences.

When everything is prepared, the child is bathed, dressed and fed, and then, if very young, put to bed for its mid-day sleep.

These lessons are looked forward to with great anticipation by the girls, who delight in attending to the wants of their small charges.

WARNOCK'S SOAP FACTORY

By One who was There

On the 17th August, the Second Domesticics paid their long-promised visit to the Grey Lynn soap works.

It needed no one to tell us that we had arrived in the neighbourhood of the factory—our noses assured us of that. A soap factory is bad enough, but a soap factory combined with a tannery passes the limit of human endurance. The odour (our teacher referred to it as an effluvium) reminded me of the words of Hamlet when referring to the body of Polonius. However, we were very brave, and, holding our courage in our hands and our noses in our handkerchiefs, we marched boldly on.

First we saw the manufacture of washing soda. This arrives in the form of powder in huge barrels, and is then dissolved in vats and re-crystallized. One can hardly imagine that the glassy crystalline lumps could be obtained from the original powdery mass that looks not unlike the ordinary household bi-carbonate.

We were very fortunate, too, in arriving when the factory was short of caustic soda, being thus able to watch its manufacture from the carbonate. The carbonate is dissolved and mixed with lime, the lime becoming the carbonate, and the soda becoming the hydrate. In other words, carbonate of lime and caustic soda result. The caustic, being soluble in water, is drawn off in solution, and used in the manufacture of soap.

Next we visited the soap vats. Here three and a half tons of tallow are mixed with half a ton of caustic, together with a certain amount of water. The quantity of water is, I believe, a trade secret. The price of the soap more or less depends on it. Water is cheap, and if the public demands cheap soap the manufacturer simply adds a little more of this useful liquid. It is obvious, then, that the cheaper the soap (provided, of

course, that its cheapness is due to the presence of an excess of water) the dearer it is in the long run. The consumer has to pay for the carriage and handling of the water. I prefer to get my water from the tap. It is much cheaper.

Moral: Never buy a low grade soap.

To return to the vat—or rather the contents of the vat—the tallow and caustic are boiled together for three days, during which time the fatty acid of the former goes over to the sodium of the latter to form the soap of commerce, and the glycerine of the tallow sinks to the bottom of the vat to form what is known in the trade as the “spent lees.”

Now a tap two-thirds of the way down the vat is opened, and the soap run into moulds, from which, after a day or so, it is taken out and cut into bars. After drying on shelves for some time, it is stamped and wrapped ready for distribution to the retailer, who in turn passes it on to the consumer.

Unfortunately, no use is made of the glycerine, which is simply run out into the creek.

When we got back, we made soap of our own, by what is called the cold process. We mixed seven pounds of melted tallow, just warm, with one pound of caustic soda, dissolved in three pints of water, also just warm. This we poured into a box so constructed that it could be taken to pieces at will. After stirring for a minute or so, we allowed the box to stand for twenty-four hours, and then took it out and cut it up with wire. After about a month, the soap, which, it will be observed, still retained the glycerine of the tallow, was used, and turned out very well indeed. It showed a marked superiority when tested against the commercial article, and was in great request in the laboratory, when anything particularly dirty, such as the hands of teachers or students, had to be washed.

CLASS NOTES

SECOND DOMESTIC

By Nora Wrigley

This year we started our second Domestic life with less than half of our old class, but we have with us two third-year girls and a girl from Te Kuiti High School.

We are the proud possessors of two prefects, who are doing their best to keep us in order. We hope they are not becoming disheartened.

At sports we can hold our own with the other classes, and we are proud to say that, as First Years, we gained



SNAPSHOTS TAKEN AT CAMP OF AGRICULTURAL STUDENTS, HELD AT MR. R. REYNOLDS' FARM AT CAMBRIDGE, NOVEMBER, 1915.

the Junior Sports Shield in 1915. The captain of the Intermediate School Basket-ball team is a member of our class.

We find our domestic life very interesting, and are reconciled to the worries of book-keeping and mathematics by the happy hours spent in millinery, dressmaking, and cookery.

Another interesting branch of our domestic life is instruction in housewifery and mothercraft. Every Tuesday a portion of the class visits the Creche in Grey Street, where they spend a pleasant and profitable two hours with the babies, under the direction of Nurse Hannah.

We are working hard for the Upper School Drill Shield, and although we know it will be a hard fight, we hope to be successful. [They did not hope in vain.—Ed.]

SECOND BUSINESS TRAINING "A"

Our Basket-ball team, though sadly diminished owing to the latest arrangement, is still upholding the honour of the class manfully (or girlfully). We vanquished second-year (?) class with a score of 24 to 4.

Last season our cricket team plucked up courage to encounter the all-powerful second Domestics. We proceeded tremblingly to the scene of conflict, but owing to the herculean strength of one of our team, we secured a brilliant victory when half the team only had batted, and we left the field wondering why our hats would not fit.

Owing to the accident on Wednesday, 16th, students of Second "A" are requested to keep their humorous proclivities for a more suitable place.

Though we earned our regimental nickname of "The Rowdy Seconds" in the corridors, we are also the industrious seconds in the classroom.

We can see in the distance the Drill Shield coming into our possession once more. Don't let it remain in the distance, but make it a certainty. "Work hard."

What are the words most dreaded by Second "A"? "Prepare for Test."

But, strange to say, the boys brighten up considerably, for this has no terrors for them. Perhaps they are able to hide their feelings better—like the scholar in Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," simulate a joy they do not feel.

FIRST YEAR DOMESTIC

By Elsie Monro

We commenced the year with twenty-nine students, but soon increased to thirty-two. We regret, however, to have to record the death of one of our number, Hazel Harvey, a gentle, amiable girl who had won the affections of all.

We take a very broad course, including English, Mathematics, Account-keeping, Hygiene, and First Aid, and, from our point of view, most important of all, Cookery, Dressmaking, Laundry-work, Millinery, Housewifery, and the Science of Common Life. This latter, which deals with the transfer of heat, ventilation, and the properties of metals and other materials used in the kitchen, is very valuable to teach us the reasons for what we do in our household work.

Housewifery is really a mixture of laundry-work, cookery, needle-work and hygiene. Here the girls are taught how to make the wheels of a household run smoothly, and how to have everything within and about a house sanitary and pleasant.

In Hygiene we learn from actual experiments the composition and value of the different foods; the use and abuse of clothing; the reasons for cleanliness and proper habits of breathing; and here, too, we are encouraged to make practical application and use of what we learn in the laboratory.

We like all our work very much, but Wednesday is the best afternoon of the week, for then we go to the Domain to play basket-ball and other games, encouraged and assisted by our teachers.

A LEAF FROM A DIARY

6.30 a.m.—Out of the silence a voice comes thundering, "Time to get up."

7—Breakfast.

8.15—Leave home thinking of Geometry.

8.45—Arrive at College. Greeted on every side with "Do you know your Geometry?"

9.5—The dreaded hour has come. All stand waiting for the Doctor.

9.10—"Keep quiet," says the monitress; "here he comes." Silence. All file in, the Doctor bringing up the rear.

9.20—Best lesson of the week now begins. First the solving of problems we had for homework. Ours are all wrong, of course.

9.30—The Doctor says, "Now let us have a few exercises; open your books at page —. Better still, we will have a few of our learned friends up to the black-board."

"Come, C—," says the Doctor; "let us see if you can distinguish yourself."

The three angles of a triangle are together equal to two right angles.

C— walks up and does his bit.

"It is your turn now, J—"

Up strides J— to the black-board.

He proceeds thus:

"Given, etc."

"Required to prove, etc."

"Proof, etc."

"Very good," says the Doctor; "the best I have heard yet."

9.55—What! the bell already! Geometry is such a treat that all give a sigh of regret when the lesson finishes.—(There is a nasty vein of sarcasm about this contribution.—Ed.)

THE SCHOOL PIANO

At the end of last year a piano was bought for the school. It was, however, kept locked in the Dressmaking Room and used only for socials, etc.

About a month ago the Director gave permission for two classes to use the piano every lunch hour. A time-table was made out so that each class had at least one lunch hour a week, and the girls who were fond of dancing were allowed to move the tables and dance on condition that they left everything as they found it. Of course, we could not use the piano on Wednesdays, as we always have sports on these afternoons.

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As there is not enough space on the roof for all the students to play games, the piano serves to pass the time very pleasantly for a section of the girls.

At first there was some difficulty in getting the girls to play. Whether it was because they couldn't or because they were nervous I don't know. There are some very capable pianists among the first-year students, but the Third Business Training and Second Domesticies are really talented.

At present some of the senior students are learning a country dance, and they commandeer the piano every lunch hour for their practices. The first-year girls do not like missing their turn, but they will certainly be repaid when they see the pretty dance and the quaint costumes.

THE TYRANNY OF THE CORRIDORS

By Nora Wrigley, Second Year Domestic Class

Oh! the tyranny that prevails in the corridors! Last year fairly good order was kept, but now, even one of last year's students coming to school during a change of lessons would not recognize it as the same place.

Classes march along in twos with two class sergeants walking beside, one at the front and one at the rear of the line. There isn't much hope of getting out of line when these sergeants and the College Prefects are watching. There are Prefects everywhere, or, at least, they seem to be everywhere. A class comes up the stairs, and perhaps some forgetful student gets out of line. Immediately "Keep to the right," or "Keep in single file" is heard from the top of the stairs.

I don't know whether the Prefects enjoy standing there and watching, but they seem to take a great delight in sending those who do not come up properly back to the bottom again. Those stairs do make us tired.

Before school in the morning and at lunch time there is actually one Prefect at the top of the stairs, one half-way down, and one at the bottom, so what hope have we of getting into mischief? Next year I expect there'll be one on every step!

After lunch a bell is rung, and a few minutes later a whistle is blown. This means silence. But there are some

girls whose tongues will wag. Then we hear those Prefects say "Stop talking, girls," or "No talking after the whistle has gone." They're always watching us.

Sometimes, too, at lunch time, when we are having a private chat in the cloak-room, there is a surprise visit—the Prefects again—and we are herded out on the roof playground.

Nevertheless, though it must not be spoken in Gath, it is whispered that some girls manage to have a pretty good time—in spite of all the watching.

VERSES

We regret that lack of space prevents us from reproducing an amount of very creditable verse supplied by day-school students. Geometry comes in for a considerable share of attention, several contributions assuming the form of a hymn, or rather, one had said, a chorus of hate. One really humorous production tells of the glee of a certain youth as he plunges his trusty sword to the heart of the Geometry instructor, only to wake up and find it was all a dream. Rude was the awakening and dire the punishment that followed:—

"Write ten theorems," came in thundering tone,
And the would-be murderer wakened with a groan.

[Ed.]

EPITAPH ON SECOND-YEAR BUSINESS TRAINING "B" CLASS.

Here rest their heads upon the lap of earth,
A class to fortune and to fame well known,
Fair Science followed upward from their birth,
And Mathematics marked them for her own.

Great was their English and Geography sincere,
Their hearts were mighty and they did their best,
They led the school, and ne'er brought up the rear,
Drag not their memories from their noble rest.

But let them still in veneration lie,
And rather strive to keep their record clean,
Who made the pace and set the example high,
The heroes of the year one-nine-sixteen.

THE WAITEMATA BY MOONLIGHT

By Maggie Grange, Third Year Business Training Class

We hear people exclaiming at great length on the beauties of foreign countries. There are some who sing the praises of Eastern lands; others who tell wonderful tales of the beautiful mountain scenery of Switzerland; others, again,

"Long for the limpid lake by a blue Italian shore."

In my mind, however, it would be hard to see a prettier picture than the Waitemata Harbour on a clear moonlight night.

Somewhere in France a weary, mud-covered man in the trenches is thinking of "Home, sweet home." As his imagination travels back, the dirty trench fades from view, the men, with their tired, though determined, faces disappear, and in their place the gentle flowing water of the Waitemata comes before his vision. Instead of the distant booming of the guns he hears the waves lapping the silver shore.

In fancy he is once more watching the sparkling waters of his sea-bound home. Everything is perfectly still. On one side Rangitoto rises like a giant spectre overlooking the harbour, while on the other the Waitakerei Ranges look like—

"Grim sentinels that stand,
To guard the entrance to an enchanted land."

The many twinkling lights of the city and suburbs form a gem-like border to this wonderful picture of nature. Auckland itself looks like one of those fairy cities we read about, that vanish in a moment leaving not a trace behind. The boats lying at anchor, with their lights glowing softly on the water, remind one of phantom ships. The ferry boats plying to and fro, with their coloured illumination, add to the beauty of the scene. Far above, in the star-studded sky, the full moon sails majestically, sending out its radiance in a long path of silver, shimmering across the water. This path is occasionally crossed by a yacht sailing slowly along, and, as it passes, a merry song is wafted across from the happy people on board. The sounds of the distant city are borne faintly across the waves, while the chimes of the ferry clock float by till they die away and sink into the bosom of the night.

Suddenly the soldier starts. The bugle calls—his dream is shattered. No longer does he see the broad reaches of Waitemata shimmering in the moonlight. The stern realities

of war are here—the roar of guns, the shriek of shells in a torn and desolated land. The soft smile that sweet memories have brought fades from his eyes, and the look of grim resolve succeeds. He is ready for the foe.

WHICH IS THE SUPERIOR SEX?

THOUGHTS FROM RUSKIN

By Eileen Reid, Second Year Business Training Class "A"

"Why, the male sex, of course," we hear the men assert. But the women, with an indignant denial, disclaim the idea. "How could men manage without us?" they cry.

If the women are to be the meet companions of men, they must fit themselves for the position, and an educated woman—that is, one to whom knowledge is a source of power—brings joy to all within her sphere, for she exerts her influence and love wisely and well, being able, if not to aid, to sympathise with man in his need.

The great writers of all ages seem to be of the opinion that woman is decidedly superior, portraying man as a weak individual, needing a helping hand every now and again to extricate him from some folly.

How necessary it is for woman to be reliable, to be the ruling and guiding spirit of the home, making it a place where man can retire from the strife and battle of the outside world to find peace and comfort. Then, refreshed and strengthened by her counsel and guidance, he can go forth once more.

But man defends and shields the woman from all outside dangers and fights her battles, for one can perform what the other cannot.

As it is in the home, so it is in the world. The man is still the defender with the woman guiding, but if she realised her power—that one faculty given to all of us—many a wrong would be righted, and many a calamity averted, for where man cannot or will not see an evil, woman, with her queenly power, can step in and rectify it. But too often she misuses her chief virtue, and brings chaos into men's lives instead of peace, making true the lines—

"Ah, wasteful woman, she who may
On her sweet self set her own price,
Knowing he cannot choose but pay,
How has she cheapened Paradise."

Sometimes woman is scorned and made a slave of by man, as is the case in most of the backward nations of the world, where man is not educated enough to understand that the Creator intended the woman to be his helpmate and mentor, instead of his slave. In these days, however, man is chivalrous and obedient to a noble woman, working and toiling for her, and receiving in return the praise and love which his work merits. Refined and ennobled, he is able to say to her in the words of the poet Dante—

“Now my servitude is thine,
And I am full of joy and rest;
A man from a wild beast
Thou madest me, since for thy love I lived.”

Truly each sex is dependent on the other, and it is incorrect as well as wrong to say that one is the superior; for woman, though the guide and queen of the home, needs man to protect and guard her interests in the world outside.

SHAKESPEARE UP-TO-DATE

By Myrtle Tristram, Third Year Business Training Class

The “Merry Wives of Windsor” met the “Merchant of Venice” and “The Two Gentlemen from Verona” on the “Twelfth Night” of last month. “The Tempest,” as they called one maiden on account of her temper, tried to snub one of the aforementioned gentlemen, but he was equal to the occasion and gave her “Measure for Measure.” This caused “Much Ado About Nothing,” and ended in “The Taming of the Shrew.” She repulsed his overtures of friendship, and in despair he cried, “Julius Caesar!” this is “Love’s Labour Lost.” Eventually peace was made. “All’s Well that Ends Well,” but if it does not end “As You Like It,” please remember it is only a “Winter’s Tale,” or a “Midsummer-night’s Dream.”

The bulldog which thrust his unwelcome attentions on a First Year Science student, was observed to look very sick after taking a piece of said student’s leg.

Remark by Instructor.—“The Second Agriculture is the best class in the school for asking questions, but probably the worst in the world at answering them.”

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS RESULTS, JUNE, 1916.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1st Year Business Training “A” .. | Mabel E. Long |
| 1st Year Business Training “B” .. | Catherine E. Hay |
| 1st Year Business Training “C” .. | Vera N. Civil |
| 1st Year Business Training “D” .. | Edward T. White |
| 2nd Year Business Training “A” .. | Lillian N. N. Gregory |
| 2nd Year Business Training “B” .. | Doris Cuthbert |
| 3rd Year Business Training .. | Constance A. Palmer |
| 4th Year Business Training .. | Nance H. Wrigley |
| 1st Year Domestic Science .. | Elsie Monro |
| 2nd Year Domestic Science .. | Nora F. Wrigley |
| 3rd Year Domestic Science .. | Myrtle W. Bradbury |
| 1st Year Science & Technology “A” .. | James H. Cooper |
| 1st Year Science & Technology “B” .. | Robert E. Stewart |
| 2nd Year Science and Technology .. | Douglas E. Graham |
| 1st Year Engineers | Bernard A. Keary |
| 2nd Year Engineers | Eric G. L. Paterson |
| 1st Year Agriculture | Richard S. Chambers |
| 2nd Year Agriculture | John Vant |

PHYSICAL CULTURE COMPETITIONS

The third annual Drill Competitions were held last month, and were judged by Mrs. Heap.

The Senior Shield was won by the Second Year Domestic Science Class with 94.75 marks, the Junior Shield being carried off by the First Year Business Training Class “A” with 87.3 marks.

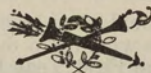
The Competitions were well tested throughout, and the Second Domestics are to be congratulated on their success. They have worked steadily and with keen interest throughout the year in order to top the list.

THE GROWTH OF THE COLLEGE

The table given below shows the gradual growth of the College since the present Director (Mr. George George) took charge in October, 1902. The decrease in the number of evening students last year is largely accounted for by the fact that a considerable number of young men who would in the ordinary way have been students of the College, were away on active service.

NUMBER OF INDIVIDUAL PUPILS IN ATTENDANCE
AT THE TECHNICAL COLLEGE, AUCKLAND,
SINCE 1902.

| Year. | No. of Evening and Special Students. | No. of Students attending Day Technical School. | Total. | Year. | No. of Evening and Special Students. | No. of Students attending Day Technical School. | Total. |
|-------|--------------------------------------|---|--------|-------|--------------------------------------|---|--------|
| 1902 | 30 (about) | — | 30 | 1909 | 1101 | 218 | 1319 |
| 1903 | 322 | — | 322 | 1910 | 1060 | 278 | 1338 |
| 1904 | 637 | — | 637 | 1911 | 1040 | 323 | 1363 |
| 1905 | 791 | — | 791 | 1912 | 1198 | 321 | 1519 |
| 1906 | 828 | 83 | 911 | 1913 | 1282 | 345 | 1627 |
| 1907 | 1017 | 133 | 1150 | 1914 | 1620 | 397 | 2017 |
| 1908 | 900 | 186 | 1086 | 1915 | 1451 | 464 | 1915 |



Examinations passed by Students

of the College for the Session 1915

EXTERNAL EXAMINATIONS

PASSED BY PUPILS ATTENDING THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

SENIOR FREE PLACES AWARDED TO STUDENTS WHO SAT FOR THE SENIOR SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION :

Eileen M. Blunt, Grace M. Brown, Martha Kipling, Constance A. Palmer.

N.Z. EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—PUBLIC SERVICE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION :

William B. Abraham, George I. Martin, Bernard A. Keary, G. Lionel, G. Sharp,
Samuel N. Smith, Leslie J. Austin, Maurice R. L. Ballance, Stanley Nelson,
Leslie E. Brown, Herbert C. Eaves.

N.Z. EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION (Non-Competitive) :

Dorothy E. E. Billing, Gwendoline Finer, Margaret E. Pearce.

THE EXAMINATION IN PRACTICAL MERCANTILE BOOKKEEPING,

held under the auspices of the N.Z. University :

Florice G. Oldham, Nance H. Wrigley.

N.Z. EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—PUBLIC SERVICE SENIOR EXAMINATION :

Passed : Frank L. Swann, Joseph Wright.

Passed in Two Subjects : Samuel N. Smith.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW ZEALAND :

Partial Pass : Frank L. Swann, Joseph Wright.

EXAMINATIONS OF THE CITY AND GUILDS OF LONDON INSTITUTE :

Mechanical Engineering, Div. I.—

Grade I., Pass : William B. Abraham, Samuel N. Smith, Joseph Wright.

Mechanical Engineering, Div. II.—

Grade I., Pass : Reginald E. Combes, Eric L. H. James, Joseph D. Law,
Francis A. Long, Eric G. L. Paterson, G. Lionel G. Sharp,
Frank L. Swann.

Carpentry and Joinery—

Grade I., Pass: Arthur S. Flyger.

Dressmaking—Second Class: Mabel E. King.

Plain Cookery: Second Class: Mary A. Birch, Elizabeth Paice.

EXAMINATIONS OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION, SOUTH KENSINGTON,
LONDON:

Machine Construction and Drawing—

Lower Examination—Pass: Joseph Wright, Frank L. Swann.

SENIOR FREE PLACES AWARDED BY EDUCATION DEPARTMENT,
NEW ZEALAND, ENTITLING HOLDERS TO THREE YEARS' FREE
TUITION AT TECHNICAL CLASSES:

Victoria M. H. Anderson, Russell S. Arneil, Leslie J. Austin, Maurice R. L. Ballance, Jessie Barker, C. Maxwell Beerof, Arnold C. Bettany, Dorothy E. Billing, Avice E. Binns, Eileen M. Blunt, Myrtle W. Bradbury, John D. Bradley, Grace M. Brown, Leslie E. Brown, Leba K. Bruce, Myrtle M. Butler, Vivian E. J. Carr, Reginald T. Carter, Edith A. Catley, John L. Clark, Alex. C. W. Cole, Zealandia A. Corban, Elsie M. Cowan, Claude R. Dalley, Noel Dunningham, Herbert C. Eaves, Alice M. Embling, Gwen. O. Finer, Walter L. Flyger, Louie O. Fowler, Mavis P. Gentles, Annie M. Given, Charles N. Godfrey, Hessey M. Goldsworthy, Ernest R. B. Graham, Nellie D. Grainger, Margaret Grange, Eunice Hall, Mabel Hall, Hilda Hallberrv, Thos. G. Harding, Gordon Harris, Marjorie Harrison, Hugh J. Hartland, John B. Harvey, Jessie Henderson, Stanley J. Hewlett, Elsie G. Hopkins, Colin H. K. Howard, Bernard A. Keary, Emmeline A. Keegan, Olga M. Keesing, Martha Kipling, Arthur E. M. Laird, Kenneth A. Low, George I. Martin, Elsie M. Masefield, Thelma Mattison, James Menzies, Alan G. Miller, Lorna Morrish, Ellen V. Morrison, Marjorie P. Moulton, Dorothy Muir, William M. McGregor, Alice G. McKibbin, Stanley Nelson, Isabella C. Niddrie, Richard W. Olsen, Constance A. Palmer, Isabell M. Parr, Doris M. Payne, Margaret E. Pearce, Roydon F. Pheasant, Gladys Rayner, Dawson A. Robertson, Alfred W. W. Robinson, Edith J. Rosser, Alma M. Simmonds, Alfred H. Skellern, Alexander C. Steele, Clifford M. Steven, John E. Sweeney, Helen Taylor, Ian E. T. Taylor, Isabel A. Thomas, Myrtle Tristram, Violet A. Twiname, Mafeking B. P. Urquhart, Albert C. Verran, William L. Vickery, Francis Whitlock, Gladys C. Woodward, Walter O. Worrall, Dora Wymer.

EXTERNAL EXAMINATIONS
PASSED BY PUPILS ATTENDING THE EVENING
CLASSES

EXAMINATIONS OF THE CITY AND GUILDS OF LONDON INSTITUTE:

Electric Wiremen's Work, Grade I.—

First Class: Gloster F. Roberts, Wilfred B. Stewart.

Second Class: Andrew Bond, Martin R. Butler, Robert St. C. Donovan, Leon A. Millar, William N. Wedderspoon.

Electrical Engineering, Grade I.—

Pass: William J. Barker, Vernon H. Brooks, Martin R. Butler, Robert St. C. Donovan, Gloster F. Roberts.

Electrical Engineering, Grade II., Continuous Current—

Pass: Walter A. L. Chapman, George H. E. Collins.

Plumbers' Work, Grade I.—

Pass: Norman H. Alexander, Harold L. Beatty, Maxwell Christie, Bernard V. Cottrell, Charles H. Davis, William H. Goudie, John W. Jeffries, Clarence A. Mills.

Principles of Leadwork, Grade II.—

Pass: Laurence L. Fountain, Robert J. J. Mettam.

Plumbers' Work, Grade II., Practical—

Pass: Alfred H. Battersby, John C. Horne, Charles H. Swales, William Todd.

Plumbers' Work, Grade II.—

Pass: David McG. Lawson, George H. Orams.

Plumbers' Work, Final—

First Class: Cecil Bright, James Macpherson.

Mechanical Engineering, Division I., Grade I.—

Pass: William T. Arndt, James T. Keary, Leonard O. Morgan, Walter G. R. Scott, Wilfred B. Stewart, James K. Watts.

Mechanical Engineering, Division I., Grade II.—

Second Class: William S. Horne.

Mechanical Engineering, Division II., Grade I.—

Pass: Reginald W. Reid.

Carpentry and Joinery, Grade I.—

Pass: Henry W. L. Bates, Reginald S. Lediard, William Macredie.

Carpentry and Joinery, Grade II.—

First Class: Herbert S. Thomas.

Second Class: Norman Mushet.

Dressmaking—

First Class: Marion J. Barr, Pauline Durrieu.

Millinery—

First Class: Elsie M. Holmes.

Second Class: Pauline Durrieu.

Plain Cookery—

Second Class: Ellen S. Bates, Pauline Durrieu.

Motor Car Engineering, Grade I.—

Pass: Leonard O. Morgan, Reginald W. Reid.

Woodwork, First Year—

Pass: Norman Mushet, Herbert S. Thomas.

EXAMINATIONS OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION, SOUTH KENSINGTON,
LONDON:

Applied Mechanics (Machines and Hydraulics), Lower Examination—

Pass: William J. Barker.

Building Construction, Lower Examination—

Pass: John C. Horne, Leonard R. McCarthy, Herbert S. Thomas, George B. Woolley, Robert McGowan.

Heat Engines, Lower Examination—

Pass: Leonard O. Morgan.

Machine Construction and Drawing, Higher Examination—

Pass: William S. Horne, Edward Q. Low.

Machine Construction and Drawing, Lower Examination—

Pass: Leonard O. Morgan, Herbert R. Holmes, William J. Barker.

Practical Mathematics, Lower Examination—

Pass: Leonard O. Morgan.

N.Z. EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—PUBLIC SERVICE SENIOR EXAMINATION:

Passed in Five or more Subjects: William J. Barker, Percy T. King.

Passed in Four Subjects: Eleanor M. Isemonger, Walter L. Turley.

Passed in Three Subjects: James H. Carter, William A. Craig, Norman McL. Matheson, Thomas W. A. Morath, Eric M. Morilleau.

Passed in Two Subjects: Kenneth M. Boardman, Clive N. Devlin, John G. Matheson, Mortimer Midgley, Edward H. Walker.

NEW ZEALAND EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—PUBLIC SERVICE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION:

Frank K. Grant, Carl W. Blomfield, Arthur P. Benjamin.

N.Z. EDUCATION DEPARTMENT—INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION

(Non-Competitive):

Caroline M. Bell, Wilber P. Clarke, Mary Finlayson, Gilbert S. Mouat, Lloyd Peace, Margaret E. Temm.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW ZEALAND

Passed: Anderson, Ashton, Clifton W. Knight, Minnie C. Lee, Irene Mason, Leslie J. Mills, Arthur R. Sims, Agnes E. Stewart, Petrina M. Theet.

EXAMINATIONS OF THE PHARMACY BOARD OF NEW ZEALAND:**"A" Examination—**

Passed: Herbert H. Jefferson, Eric J. Prince, Victor A. B. Kerr, Percy J. Waymouth.

"B" Examination—

Passed: Wm. Stanley B. Harper, George C. E. Hobson.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS OF THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT OF NEW ZEALAND:**Class "C"—**

Passed: Mabel R. Crossman, Thomas N. Pemberton.

Passed in Five Subjects: Ivy D. Earl, James D. McMillan, Claude C. Thompson.

Passed in Four Subjects: Ellen E. Glasgow, Kathleen E. I. McDuff, Isobel F. Turney.

Passed in Three Subjects: Margaret C. Barton, Edith L. Evans, Laurretta A. Isemonger, Aileen F. C. Marsdon, David R. Osbaldiston, Hugh Rintoul, Grace M. Stevens, Clarice Webb.

Passed in Two Subjects: Agnes E. Budge, Henry E. D. Carpenter, Olive M. Cowley, Anne Ernest, Annie E. Forrester, Wilfred H. Fortune, Letitia E. Y. Given, Charlotte M. Jenkins, Florence E. Lowrie, Charles L. Malone, Elsie M. T. Thorpe, Ruth W. Webb.

Class "D"—

Passed: Edward L. Adams, Margaret C. Barton, Agnes E. Budge, Henry E. D. Carpenter, Elsie G. Carrie, Olive M. Cowley, James F. Crocker, Anne Ernest, David W. Fell, Maria M. Fletcher, Annie E. Forrester, Wilfred H. Fortune, Hazel M. Fraser, Ethel Goodyear, Owen T. Guest, Arnold H. Hilford, Charles L. Malone, May Priestley, Daisy M. Raine, Alice Robbins, Eleanor A. Salmon, Elsie M. T. Thorpe, Moya Ventry-Smith, Sybil M. Zinzan.

Partial Pass: Freda W. R. Andrew, Irene F. Anderson, Mary A. Barker, Arthur Boswell, Gladys M. Casley, Gladys B. Chapman, Michael R. Downey, Elva M. Downs, Edith L. Evans, Horace R. Hill, Alice M. Jeffrey, Minnie C. Lee, Letitia Little, David R. Osbaldiston, Lila M. Phelan, Elsie A. Price, Ethel J. Robinson, Arthur R. Sims, Patrick Smyth, Dorothy M. Spargo, Agnes E. Stewart, Dulcie K. Taylor, Petrina M. Theet, Harry H. Tills, Miriam A. Windust, Frances D. Worthington.

Partial Pass in Third Section: Isabella M. Lamont.

Passed First and Second Sections: Lurline A. Radford, Ada Williams.

Partial Pass, Second Section: Raymond Blennerhassett, Letitia E. Y. Given, Louie M. Mack, Sarah M. McKenzie, Kathleen M. Worsley.

Passed First Section, and Partial Pass Second Section: Selwyn C. Burrow, Annie Clarke, Gertrude C. French, Helen R. Knight, Isabella M. Lamont, Dorothy M. Mathew, Mary E. Paltridge, Albert C. Percy, Hilda J. von Sturmer, Claude C. Thompson, Esme Tierney.

Passed First Section: Annie S. Alexander, Alice E. J. Clark, Hypatia B. Lamont, Ruby V. McGinley, Ada McLeod, Beryl M. Phillips, Emily R. Prescott, Gladys M. Rohan, Mabel Sands, Henry Tidmarsh.

Partial Pass, First Section: Emma Ashby, Raymond Blennerhassett, Josephine Durrieu, Frederica K. Jones, Percy T. Keane, Jenny D. Lind, Annette M. Middleton, Ivy Millett, Ettie A. Powell, Dorothy Ravenhill, Ellen C. Ridling, Kathleen S. Slater, Teuila Solomon, Alice M. Stephenson, Gwendoline D. A. Treacy, Mary E. Walker, Evan P. York.

SENIOR FREE PLACES AWARDED BY THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT, NEW ZEALAND, ENTITLING HOLDERS TO THREE YEARS' FREE TUITION AT TECHNICAL CLASSES:

Norman W. Adams, Alfred C. Barton, George A. Bauern, Arthur P. Benjamin, Cyril F. Bennett, Albert A. Boyd, Jack G. Brewer, Norman D. Brown, Arnold G. Cash, George Champion, Jaffrey M. Christian, John B. Churchward, Doris M. R. Clark, Stanley Cook, Gordon C. Cordes, Herbert Crawford, Gertrude Daly, Edward H. Day, John R. Draffin, Charles H. Emery, Herbert O. England, James P. Gavan, Leslie G. Gibb, Malcolm B. Gordon, Horace L. Grinlinton, Malcolm R. Henderson, Elsie M. Hunt, Rose S. Kelly, Michael J. Linean, Victor W. Lonergan, Marie D. Y. Maas, Jennie M. McCullough, Agnes McGregor, Thomas L. McKnight, Willie Mead, Ashley Mercer, Gilbert S. Mouat, William N. Mulgrove, Norman T. Mushet, Horace E. Nicolson, George Oxspring, Jack Paice, Martin L. Lye, Minnie M. M. Richards, William Rickit, Alice Rigg, Walter Ritchie, Lloyd H. Saunders, Arthur M. Sheffield, Hazel M. Simpson, Robert D. Simpson, Oscar Smith, Ernest A. Stacey, Thelma E. Sutton, Raymond N. Tattersall, Alfred C. Townsend, Walter D. Trigg, Dorothy Vause, John B. Wathen, David B. Wheatcroft, Percy F. Whitehouse, James Wilson, Albert H. Wolfram, Arthur Wolstenhelme.

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