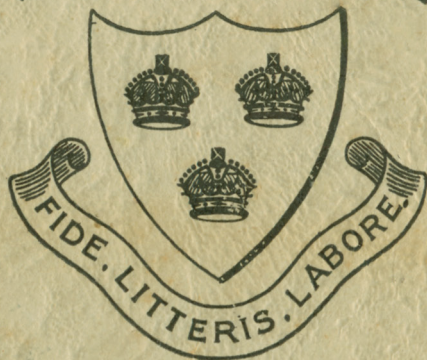


WESLEY COLLEGE

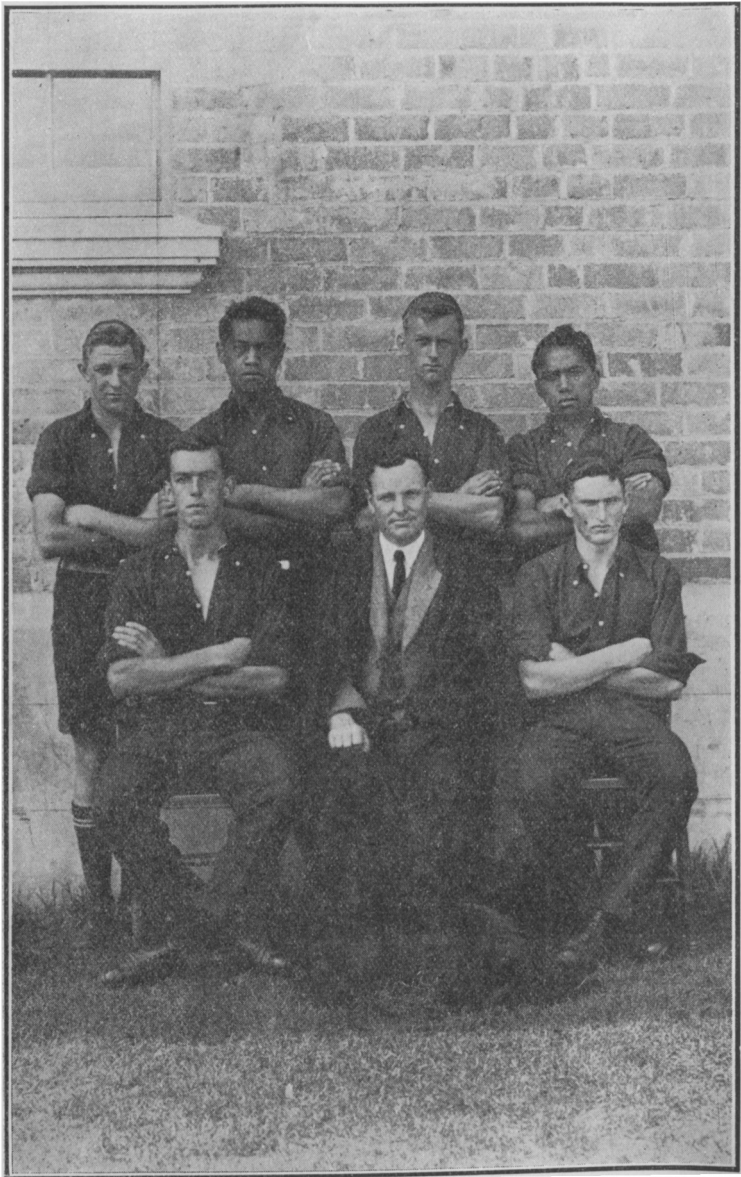


COLLEGIAN

November, 1925.

PAERATA,
NEW ZEALAND.





THE PREFECTS.

School Institutions.

PREFECTS—	G. T. White (Senior), C. H. Harding, B. R. Hiskens, E. M. Hirst, J. Morgan, A. Poihakene.
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N.O.C.'s—Lance-Corporals	K. D. Henderson, C. H. Harding B. R. Hiskens, G. T. White
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Contents.

	Page
School Institutions	3
Foreword	5
The Epidemic	6
The Examination System	6
School News	9
Form Notes	10
Military Drill	22
Library	23
Agricultural Education	23
The Experimental Gardens	25
Farm Notes	26
Memories	28
Sunday	30
Jones Minor Has a Nightmare	32
Hockey	33
Football	38
Annual Sports	41
Annual Cross-country Run	44
Cricket	45
Tennis	46
Circlos	47
Boxing	48
Wrestling	49
Paper Chasing	50
A Day at the College	51
Amusements Notes	54
The Fordist's Psalm	62
Old Boys' Notes	62
Examination Results	63
Our Visitors	63

List of Illustrations.

The Prefects	2
The College Group	15
Staff and Maori Boys	29
Off to Work	43
A Portion of the Herd	43
A Side View of the College	57
One of the Flocks	57

WESLEY COLLEGE COLLEGIAN

VOL. I.

No. 1.

NOVEMBER, 1925.

It is customary when making one's bow to the public to couch one's remarks along the lines of an apology. Such a tone may denote a fine sense of humility, but has the drawback that it savours of conventionalism, if not also of hypocrisy.

We shall not apologise for our existence. We are young, and rejoice in it. Ivy-clad walls, time-honoured buildings, rolls of honour and fame—these loom ahead. Beautiful may be the perfected work, but we believe that it is no less fine a thing to be among those who have traditions to make, ideals to shape, and standards to set.

It is true that in one sense we are not a young school. Our history dates back to the year 1844, and our career has been an honourable one. The heads of the College have been among the leading men our Church could boast in the last 50 years. We have taught and trained many fine Maori lads, and have shaped many of the leading young Ministers of our Church.

It was only the beginning of 1924, however, which saw the inauguration of our present line of work, a line which we confidently believe promises great things. But this promise can only be fulfilled by the untiring efforts of all those connected with the College, the Board, the Staff, and really most important of all, the boys.

This and future records of our doings will serve to mark our growth, and to put on record the adversities and victories that will come with the years.

R. C. CLARK, M.A., Dip. Ed.

The Epidemic.

The epidemic of the early months of this year has affected us in at least two ways. Firstly, in common with other schools, it has caused the work to be somewhat rushed through during the rest of the year. No doubt in the proficiency examination some allowance will be made for this. While the syllabus of work will have been covered in schools, nevertheless the time required for formulation and consolidation on the part of the pupil has not been available. Secondly, it caused some slight diminution in numbers. Although we filled up quickly as soon as we definitely knew that certain applicants were not coming, it was found that, particularly with Maori boys, after having settled down apparently for the year in their homes, it took a good deal of persuasion to get them away to College. Let us hope that we shall not have to close our schools for so long a period again.

The Examination System.

Our fathers, our forefathers, and we ourselves have been very keenly aware that in our school life such things as examinations exist. But they more than exist in the school system. The examination has been held up as the ideal of perfection in school life. In one form or another, from the Kindergarten to the University, it has been held up as the goal of studies. A boy who could not pass from Standard III. to Standard IV. was deemed one of the "failures" of the year. We have looked down on him, shaken our heads in benevolent dismay, left him alone, and talked of our "successes." The boy who cannot get his pro. we behold the object of anger and even beaten, because they said he was lazy.

But a new atmosphere seems to be pervading the educational world. The day of "bullocking" in the schoolroom seems to be slowly departing, and the daily school, for the child, instead of looming as a cloud each morning, brings to him thoughts of happiness and eagerness. Only very recently, we have heard the Reichel University Commission denounce the rigid examination system obtaining in the University and in the lower

schools, we hear of such things as the "Play way," the Dalton Plan and Montessori Methods. These are the evidences of that new educational atmosphere that has come upon us.

It is part of this new feeling that the examination has gone into the background. It is no longer held in the most advanced educational circles as by any means the object of school life. Teachers and pupils alike are beginning to realise that it is merely an aid to both. We are beginning to see that it is merely a test of progress in one of the less important phases of a real education.

For the real aim of all our education should be to build up character, to teach us how to deal with our fellow men, to teach us how to accept nature, and to give us a reserve of ingenuity to deal with all the emergencies which we meet. How can our ability to do practice sums, or our degree of correctness in analysis, be a true estimate of all these things? A little reflection will show that it is a test of one phase merely, of what we have to do at school, and that phase not a really important one.

But, nevertheless, in spite of this, we know that often children live in fear of the next exam. It is not probably altogether because they fear the stick which they will probably get after it, but that they really feel that, having failed in the exam., they are really failures. After all, children have a conscience for their development, and who is not dismayed in life when he finds his development is represented to him as small, and perhaps even negative? For in all of us there is an instinctive reaching to something better in our life. When that impulse is checked, who is not anxious? Yet we know that this anxiety is the very thing which prevents our progress. Unlike practically every other emotion, fear seems to stop the working of our minds. And yet we know how often a child is filled with fear in his school life. Happily for all that day is passing. Amongst other causes the examination was one, and glad we are that it is being assigned gradually its rightful place by teacher and pupil alike.

But we must not underestimate the value of the examination. Unless we have a grip of our mother tongue we cannot hope to have that influence we might desire in this modern world. Unless we can grapple with the every-day usages in calculation and accounts we will

stand, in some respects, weakly with our fellows. Moreover, to do these things well requires some qualities of persistence, perception, etc. Thus our examinations may be a partial test of development in these things. But it is by no means conclusive. A man may be very persevering in one activity, but not in another. Great was the wisdom of the Creator in making us thus. No—the real test of education is life itself. Surely the great amount of unrest in the nation, the greed and avarice that are so common, the rumours of wars so frequent even among educated peoples are striking evidence of the partial failure of our educational system. And in that system perfection in examination has largely been held up as the goal of the student.

It is with regret that we note that Mr. L. M. Isitt's "Bible in Schools" Bill has again been rejected by Parliament. No person who has had much contact with school life will ever question whether the daily reading of scripture enriches the life of the school. In most of our leading secondary schools the practice of opening morning school with a scripture reading has long been in vogue, and there is not one who would like to see that cease. It sets an ideal for the school day, and it quickens aspiration towards ideals of life. It is only when a growing boy—growing in mind and forming habits—has ideals again and again set before him that he can really understand and evaluate them. If to the daily reading is added at some period in the week a discussion of some spiritual theme then the boy is somewhat the richer. An entirely secular education ignores one most important part of a man's mental make-up—namely the spiritual.

It is a poor school which does not encourage systematic sport and athletic training. A man learns to take hard knocks in every-day life, but in every-day life there are sometimes mixed feelings aroused within us. In a real game there is one way to take them. We learn to realise that we must bear no enmity, must smile in the face of discomfort and unselfishly surrender ourselves to our team's interests. How we love a strenuous game, and how we love the boy who plays on when he receives his blow. It is sport that seems to complete one of the most essential qualities for manhood.

Nearly every school of importance has its Old Boys' Association. We believe that Old Boys can receive much inspiration by continued close contact with the old

school, and also can add an enriching influence to school life. We would like to see an association formed and we believe that it would assist to conserve tradition, inspire the present boys, and lead to development for our mutual benefit. We want to keep all our old boys within our "ken."

Almost the first remark of a visitor to the College is relative to our situation "on the Hill." In fact, we seem to like that somewhat endearing name, "the College on the Hill." No doubt the outlook from the College is superb. As a piece of countryside it must be unsurpassed. On the growing mind this must make an indelible impression of beauty. Situated on a kind of small raised plain we can look around on all sides. From an economic point of view this renders problems of drainage and health simple. No doubt we get all the winds that blow (and some that don't). But that is an asset. Some shelter will be provided as the plantations grow, however.

School News.

The new extensions to the College buildings will be completed by Christmas. The block of College buildings now forms an imposing sight. There are several places of vantage on the farm from which an impressive view can be obtained.

With the present wing, the new wing now forms a splendid quadrangle, closed on three sides and facing the east. There are several suggestions as to how this will be finally laid out. Two are that it be made into a tennis court or it be laid down in lawn.

The large number of people at the College Sports on Labour Day was very pleasing, and an indication of the rapidly growing popularity of the College. A large number of people journeyed by car from Auckland, while many also came by train.

A new matron has been appointed for the coming year. The duties of this office have previously been carried out by Mrs. Clark, but with the large increase in numbers next year the work will be too heavy for one, with "household as well."

There will also be an increase of two or three members to the academic staff.

There is no doubt that sleeping quarters which can be made "open air" or "closed" at will are ideal. Our boys still continue to derive great benefit from this system at the College. It enables a boy who may need more careful attention in that direction to receive it.

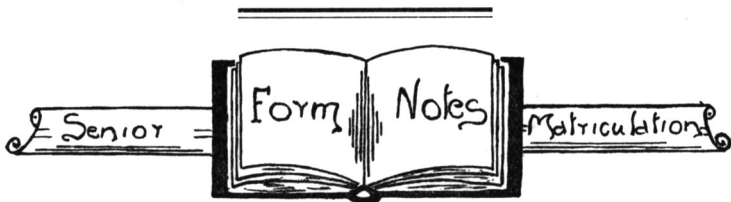
The School has been remarkably free from sickness this year. Apart from a few cases of influenza and a number of colds there has been very little sickness of any kind.

The entrance road to the College has, as might naturally have been expected, been much broken up by the traffic in connection with the erection of the new wing. However, it is improving now with the advent of better weather, and after the completion of building operations it will be put completely in order.

Several trophies were donated for the sports by various gentlemen. To these we tender our sincere appreciation of the gift, and also of the interest which it indicates in the College.

The formation of an improved sports ground has been occupying our attention for some time. Finally, we have decided to use a section at the rear of the College. Here we shall in time, with comparatively little work, be able to obtain three very fine playing fields.

It is rumoured that training in horticulture will be instituted during the coming year. This will be welcomed by many boys interested in that branch of work.



Fide Litteris Labore

For the first time in the life of Wesley College are we called upon to give an account of ourselves, and we hope that our report will be creditable to the former traditions of our School.

Of course, as per usual, our Form is the foremost. It was, it is, and we hope it always will be the foremost. (Nuff sed.) We have a good opinion of our-

selves, so also have the Masters and contemporary Forms.

Our Form consists of nine honest and hard-working boys. The former is shown by the fact that four of our members are Prefects, and the latter by the high percentage we attain during exam. time. Our Form Master will also vouch for our hard work.

As aforementioned, our School attainment is superb. The following show our standard of intelligence:

Master: "What is the smallest indivisible particle of a compound?"

Boy: "A monocle, sir."

(Collapse of Form and Master.)

Or, perhaps, this portion of a character sketch on Orlando, which refers to Rosalind (or otherwise):—

"Orlando carved her name on trees and wrote odes on her."

This was heard to proceed from the Masters' table during one "dinner time." Re music practice. Boys who practise at 6.30 p.m. must have their music ready to get right on to the piano as soon as tea is over. (Boys, go easy with the piano, please!!!)

In sport we are well represented. Three of our number won their places into the Senior Hockey team, three in the Junior Hockey team, and two in the Junior Football team. The remaining member of our respected Form resembles nitrogen—rather inert. It is also rumoured that at least six of our number will get into the Cricket team (again, nuff sed).

One or two of our number are aspiring to high positions in later years. One has the opinion that he is going to be a great writer—we **don't** think so. He has written an infinite amount of trash entitled "A Nightmare." Of course, all that we are able to do is to pass such contemporary writers by, saying, with reverence:

"Where ignorance is bliss,

'Tis folly to be wise."

The scripture paper at the end of last term held many thrills for us. We started the morn of the exam. extremely well, singing with great fervour:

"Courage, brother, do not stumble,"
and came home at a gallop, to the strains of:

"Art thou weary, art thou languid (etc)."

However, a high percentage of marks was attained.

Recently, our Form Master remarked about the absence of the spectacles belonging to one of our members.

Master, to pupil: "Where are your glasses to-day?"

Pupil: "Please, sir, I only wear them when studying."

Master: "But I saw you wearing them at dinner yesterday."

Voice, from depths of Senior Matric: "Please, sir, he was studying his dinner."

Some time ago we were visited by the "Purple Death"—it was a strange apparition, and was headed by three startling "Bewares!" but now we are happy (loud praises we sing, I don't think) for the perpetrator of this outrage has been discovered. For many days and many nights we lived in fear of this "Purple Death," also did the author, for his hair is now turning —, to be polite, auburn.

A chronicler's lot is anything but happy—I am afraid I will have to flee away as there will be many youths after my blood.

Senior Matriculation.

Condensed Character Sketch.

Bedggood: I fall upon the thorns of life.

Bryant: Oh, for the wings of a dove.

Gilling: Oh, me, what eyes hath love put in my head.

Harding: Oh, where shall I my true love find?

Hirst: Oh, may I join the choir invisible.

Hiskens: It is not beauty I demand.

Purvis I.: But what—I dream, and dream, and dream.

Stacey: I heard her breathe my name.

White: Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.

(With apologies to various well-known poets.)

The latest event of our Form took the shape of a collapse—not a mental one, but merely—well, for full particulars, apply to our Form Master. This is not the first one—previous to this the fireplace seemed to be his goal, but now we know it is the floor.

Lost and Found.

Lost.—One half of right ear; bitten off by cannibals. Finder rewarded.—E.M.A.H.

Found.—Walpole's chief ally—believed to belong to one of our Junior Brethren.—Will owner please apply to C.H.H.

Lost.—One human heart—somewhere in Pukekohe—pumping wildly. Owner in a state of confusion.—Will finder please return same at first possible opportunity, to Boy in the Corner.

Strayed.—Two lengths of neck. Believed to have wandered off the Dormitory wall.—Finder please return to B.R.H. immediately.

The cross-country was held on Wednesday, October 20th, and the winner came from the Senior Matric. Senior Matric. for ever.

Late News.

At a meeting of our Form, it was decided that royal blue and gold should be our Form colours, and on Sports Day we saw those colours come romping home.

JUNIOR MATRICULATION.

The Junior Matriculation consists of nine brainy youths, and the following districts are represented by these members of our Form:—Canterbury, Whangarei, Rotorua, Auckland, Northern Waikato, Bombay, King Country, Waiuku, and Taranaki.

We are fairly proficient in sport. In the Senior Hockey team we have two members, and in the Junior Eleven we have three members.

The Matriculation Classes, combined, overwhelmed the rest at cricket by a margin of 95 runs. By six Junior members a sum of sixty-three runs were added.

Six of our boys are would-be French scholars, and the remaining three grind at Latin. During lesson periods some painful and amusing scenes take place, mainly at the expense of the scholars. One of our members caused much amusement by stoutly declaring during an agriculture period, that one ton of ensilage was heavier than one ton of hay. Since then we have been paired off, and each two members possess an Experimental Plot, so that it may be definitely proved that one ton of hay = one ton of ensilage.

I have been asked to advertise in our column for the following:—

Lost.—A train of great value, last seen down by the pig-feeding stands. Finder please return to "Nudge."

For Sale.—One pedigree Waiuku rooster; selling cheap.—Apply to R.D.H.

Wanted to know by all pupils when short cuts will again be in use.

During a very stiff Algebra lesson, one of the jesters, whose jokes are never seen, lost his eyesight, and consequently is wearing "specs."

A Poem (or otherwise).

H stands for Hosking, a Waiuku lad,
 D stands for Duder, with boots like his Dad,
 P stands for Purvis, an eloquent swot,
 T stands for Thomson, who at Latin is hot,
 H stands for Hoddinott, from the African race,
 L stands for Litherland, who uses his pace,
 H stands for Harris, a boy that plays trains,
 C stands for Chapman, a boy with no brains,
 B stands for Blakey, not least, but last.

STANDARD VI.

We cannot say as do the majority of boys in public schools:—

"Once more we take up our well-chewed pens and scratch our heads for something to write for the Magazine," but we can say that it is with much joy and pride that we spare a few moments to place on record the doings of our band.

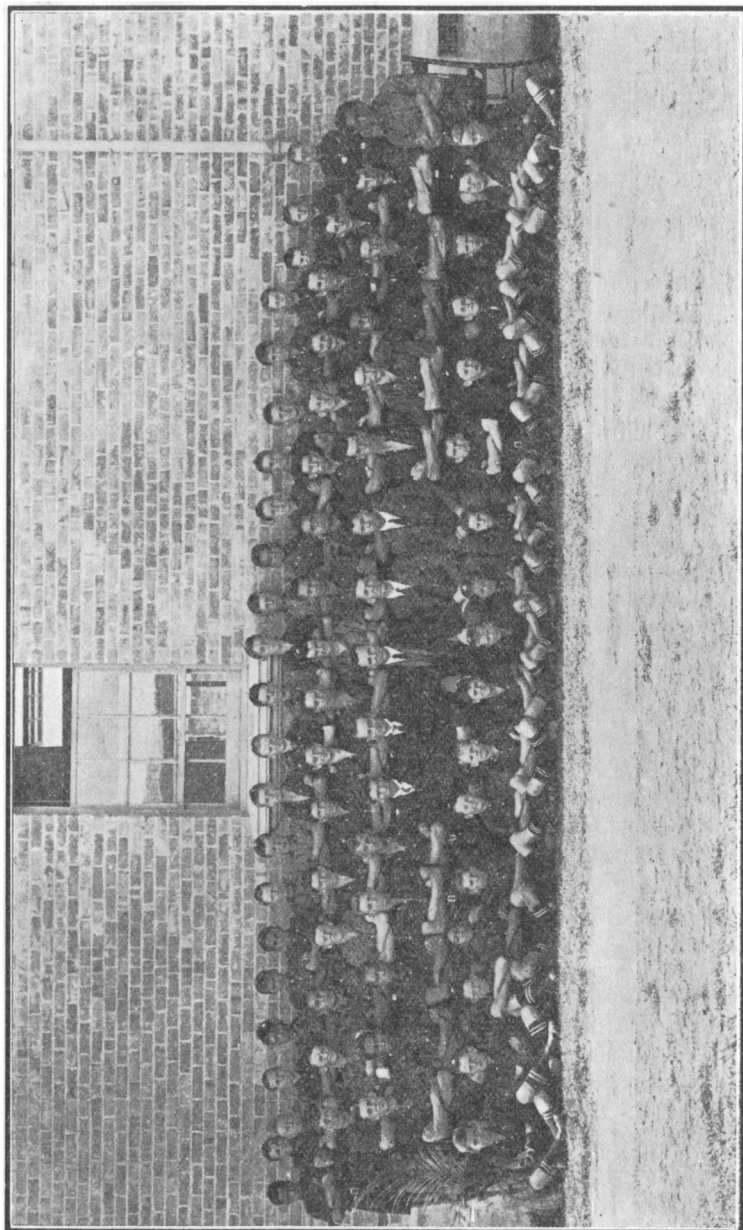
A happy band we are, truly, a happy and more, a noble band. Noble in body and in thought. Our ideals are the ideals from which the School derives its fame.

We mentioned that we were proud to be able to put on record our deeds, and well might the word "pride" be used. Are we not "the" class of the School, with emphasis on the definite article.

As was proved in the debate which took place during the present term, our ability to conquer and excel in every activity is well known and established.

We do not wish to "cry aloud" of our virtues, nor in the least blow our own trumpets, we merely wish to show that we have most just claims to the position of supremacy.

Near the middle of the first term the Sixth challenged the Matriculation Forms to play football, and after a most exciting and willing game we marched from that field the victors by 12 (which, had there been goal-posts, would have been 20) points to nil.



THE COLLEGE GROUP.

In cricket this term we have not yet struck form, but we expect in time to continue our victories on the cricket ground.

The Sports which were held on Labour Day caused the Senior Forms to bring forth their old war-horses and dust them up, but we knew quite well that any attempt of theirs to gain marked success was futile.

Our superiority is manifest to the onlooker (the unbiased onlooker) immediately.

Our friends who occupy the Treasury benches make much fuss of their one stalwart H—g, but we in our modesty refrain, partly because we think it undignified to prate about our members, and partly because there are so many that it would be very hard to single out one who is markedly superior to his classmates. We wish to have no jealousy to disturb our tranquility.

Although our scope of activities outside the school-room is unlimited, we by no means wish you to think that we cannot keep up our reputation inside.

We thoroughly enjoy the lessons which are set for our study, and we know as a class that our work inside is of a very high order, although our master often breathes hard through his nose and rolls his eyes in horror, as some especially bright youth gives some gem of an answer.

But unless we could see the lighter side of life, as it is in these brief moments, we should miss much of the nectar of existence.

To laugh is most enjoyable, although to be laughed at, as we laugh at Matriculation, must assuredly be ignominious.

We wish to apply on behalf of those in the class who cannot look after themselves, for the following articles lost:—

1. Several stems of good stiff hair, brittle.—Apply, S. 6., Hedgehog.

2. 3 or 4 ounces of good dignity, lost on Examination Day (or day after).—Apply, S.——k.

3. The piece off the end of Mr. C.'s stick. Most urgently needed. Keepsake; smooth in appearance, and showing signs of wear.—H.——d.

4. Lost—Cassidy, after the term holidays. We very earnestly solicit any news of him, and information leading to his discovery will be very acceptable.—Apply, S. 6 as a Body.

We very much miss old Brudder, but we are apt to forget that he was a genius who needed space and scope in which to assert himself, and trust that whatever else he gets at his new home, he will get justice.

We are able to welcome into our ranks in the place of the one who left us, Coogan. He has come a long way to live with us, and we hope he does not regret it.

He will not be sorry as long as he is able to say he is one of the Sixth, but I'm sure he rather dreads the time when he shall be promoted, if the promotion means joining up with the present Matric. lot.

We are very pleased to be able to report that in our First Fifteen we had six members of the team in our class, including the captain; and that in the Hockey Eleven, four of our clan secured places, and three of them went to Auckland with our representative Seven-a-Side hockey team.

Our class also holds the Championship of the College in both wrestling and boxing, both of which were won during the first term, and have been held ever since.

To write of all the merits of our Form would take a great deal of time, and though we feel that we have every right to expound upon our merits, we feel that there is a place where it is wise to stop and let the others have a say. We sincerely hope to report in our next Magazine that our class has further distinguished itself, and we extend our best wishes to all readers.

STANDARD VI. ALPHABET.

- A Stands for Ate. The giant man of the School. He says he can cut sandwiches. Cutting is not the only thing he does to sandwiches.
- B Stands for B-d-n. He comes from Lower Hutt. Fine footballer, too fine for Matric. lads.
- C Stands for Cassidy. We mourn for him, and say let him R.I.P.
- D Stands for Dud, a species of which we absolutely have none. Matric. have more than one Dud-(er), and they can keep them.
- E Stands for Eric, a fine young scholar, who lives in the Tower of London. His chief delight is to do Arith. by the shortest route. Sometimes too short.
- F Stands for fatheads. "Wrong door, sir, first room on left over the way." Don't mention it.

- G Stands for Gibbs, it also stands, we are sorry to say, for Gilling, therefore we will keep it dark.
- H Hungerford and Hookey both come under H, and "sufficient unto the day—."
- I The pronoun which is used more than any other by Matric.
- J Stands for "joke." There is one big one in the School, it occupies the whole of the Matric. room. Nuff sed.
- K Stands for "neck" Hoddinott (no—he's not in the Sixth). Says that "neck" is spelt "Kneck." Perhaps that is short for kink-neck—ask Bruce.
- L Stands for "love," which is the sensation we feel when we chastise the other Forms.
For further information apply to any boy not in the Sixth.
- M Stands for some more of the Sixth. Maughan and Morgan. M also stands for Music, and we mention in passing, that Morgan plays all stringed instruments. Maughan plays a comb.
- N Stands for Naughty, an adjective never used in our room. Kindly refer for corroboration to our Form Master. He knows.
- O Stands for owls. The kind we see wear eye-shades to prevent headaches.
- P Stands for P-r-s. The only boy in the College who can skin and dress "mutton." Last year's winner of prize for collection of grasses.
- Q Stands for "quaint." We do not approve of some of the words used to describe politicians, and although the Matric. perhaps deserve similar treatment, we merely call them "quaint," and sigh (with the Head).
- R Stands for "Runners." Our class is a class of runners. We mention this in case you hear to the contrary. The fact cannot be denied.
- S Stands for the best class in the School, the Sixth; also there are only three boys whose names begin with S at Wesley College. Two, Stone and Seabrook, are in the Sixth. They are greatly handicapped in their efforts to immortalise the letter "S" by the fact that the other S is Stacey of Matric.

- T Stands for "Trevor," and there are five lads who are thus equipped, and we are pleased to explain, that only one lives in the Sixth.
- U Stands for "Us." You have just been reading about "us."
- V Stands for "Victors," i.e., "us."
- W Stands for Welsh and Walters (and Winiata), all Northerners, who made "us" "victors."
- X Stands for "Excellent"; also "us."
- Y Stands for "Youth," the name which we have made glorious.
- Z Stands for "Zeal." For the members of the Matric. who wish to know how we made "youth" glorious, let us commend "Zeal." It goes well with soup.

STANDARD V. NOTES.

We were told recently that "now the field is not far off, where we must give the world a proof of deeds, not words." It seemed rather a misplaced statement when addressed to the ever-active Fifth. It now appears to be contradicted, for we are asked to give a worded proof of our existence.

There is one outstanding quality by which the Fifth may be recognised, namely, their modesty. The Sixth say it is because we have nothing to boast about, but of course "it's not that."

One of our members, Massey, will probably be heard more of later as a poet. Daily proof is given of his qualifications. One has only to look at his spelling, in which he makes a rule of using the poet's license.

Beazley and Poole are our representatives in debate; and of course Ford, but when he starts one hears remarks regarding the inevitable rattle, etc.

The duty of chronicling might well have been given to Clow, who records all important events in his Memorandum Book. Some revealing items read—

"Friday.—Clean teeth to-night. Tooth inspection in morning." and again—

"Tuesday.—Polish heels of boots. Boot inspection to-day."

We are rather pleased to note that this year the higher Forms—even Senior Matric.—realise our worth—

(though they would admit the fact to no one). At a time when some important match—football or hockey, is to be played, players are freely drawn from the Fifth, and the result depends largely on the number of Fifth players in the team.

The annual sports proved that we can hold our own against the other Forms. Poole won the Junior Championship. In the cross-country those coming in second, third, fourth and fifth were of the Fifth. In the high jump, Beazley kept winner except for half an inch.

Armstrong, Massey and Beazley gained their marksmanship at shooting, the latter gaining highest marks of the School.

Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu,
We can no longer write to you,
We will write our next in next year's Magazine,
And may the world go well with you.

STANDARD IV. NOTES.

Once more we take up our pens to scratch our heads in search of words with which we may adequately express ourselves.

We are well known for our learning, as well as for our ability at all sport. These are statements with which we must give evidence. Well, recently, our Master has told several of our number that they have great capacity for learning. Crawford is often found "in vacant or in pensive mood," so we think he has rather bright prospects of becoming a writer of verses; while McNamara has thoughts of becoming an author. The colour of his hair indicates the warmth of his thought, and if he reads and acquires a style he may become quite a good writer.

What more need be said of our learning?

In regard to sport—Gurney came third in one heat of the sack race, and Dingwall and Haunui made the Junior Champ. competitors work hard.

At Circlos we are equal to all Forms. Matric. very rarely oppose us. One or two beatings is enough for them.

Just these few words to let it be known that we do exist.

We chatter, chatter, as we go,
To tell the world we are here;
For men may live who do not know—
Of all Forms we're the Star here.

STANDARDS I., II., III.

Although not the most important Forms of the School, our greatest ambition is to become so. We are small, both in size and numbers, still, undaunted, we do our best, and by doing this we shall attain our end.

To the joy of Standards II. and III., Standard I. spend most of their morning school outside, engaged in some pleasant occupation, such as reading or playing. Then in the afternoon they go into school, receiving their instruction while the boys of the other Forms work on the farm.

We are very fortunate in having capable boys, both in Standard II. and in Standard III., and it is owing to this fact that our classes are doing so well. We do not quarrel among ourselves as to which is the better Form, like the senior classes do, for instance, but content ourselves with being equal.

Our school work is full of amusing incidents, particularly in the lower Forms. Our little boys form the amusement for the older ones, and very often our Master is annoyed by a burst of laughter from Standard III. owing to an amusing answer given by one of our juniors.

Perhaps our best period of the morning is the first, when every boy contributes something to the morning talk. The favourite topic is rabbiting, and nothing delights a boy more than to be able to tell the Master and other boys the number of rabbits he caught. Other topics are discussed and explained, the only fault being with the period is that it is too short.

We also have some good singers in our classes, and very often, after the Master has twanged the tuning fork, melodious singing may be heard from our room.

Our boys, too, are very fond of the physical drill and games, in which they indulge for fifteen minutes after play. This tends to freshen them for their work, and they come into school again with renewed vigour.

We hope next year to have our numbers considerably strengthened, and then we will be able to make our presence felt more in the College than we do at the present time.

Military Drill.

We have been very unfortunate this year in having had so many wet drill days. As we have not yet the necessary equipment, we are unable to resort to musketry instruction on such days.

Our company is divided into four sections, the sections being under the command of N.C.O.'s K. Henderson, G. White, B. Hiskens, and C. Harding. We have a company of 45 boys, our instructor being Sergeant-Major Dunlevy, who makes fortnightly visits to the College.

There is instruction in both physical and squad drill, although as yet our squad drill is very ragged. This is owing to the number of small boys in the company, but we are pleased to note that they are showing marked improvement.

Our company fired its musketry course on Wednesday, September 16th. Most of the boys travelled to Pukekohe by the early train, the whole day being spent in firing and musketry instruction. Owing to insufficient practice our average was not particularly good. Of the boys that shot, five obtained their marksman, their scores being as follows:—

Thomson	96
Bedggood	95
Stacey	95
Hirst	91
Gilling	87
Hiskens	85

With more practice we hope to do better next year.

In addition, the boys have fifteen minutes' physical drill every morning. The School is divided into three squads, each squad being taken by a Master.

We are pleased to note that a military camp is to be held at the College early next year, when it is hoped that better results may be obtained in both the drill and the musketry.

Library.

At the beginning of the second term the Library was opened with a total of 108 books. About 20 of these books were donated by Mr. Clark, who, later in the term, gave another donation of 32 books. This brought the number of books to 140. Regular days are set apart when the boys are able to take and return books.

It is said that "small beginnings have large endings," and soon the range of books will be fairly extensive. The books in the library consist of good historical novels, works by the best of boys' writers, while those who like lighter fiction are well catered for.

A fair number of boys patronise the library, and about one-third of the books are continually in use.

It is to be hoped that even more interest will be taken in the library in future, as the reading of books enlarges the scope of a boy's mental outlook, and also his vocabulary.

Agricultural Education.

There is no doubt that there is a keen demand in New Zealand for agricultural education, and is this to be wondered at seeing that our prosperity depends on the maintenance of soil fertility and right agricultural methods.

The Education Department has taken steps to meet this need, and has established agricultural courses throughout the Dominion, provided agricultural masters and also gardens for practical work. It is a striking fact, however, that despite the acknowledged necessity for this type of education, the number of students taking agricultural courses is gradually diminishing. This is in keeping with the experience of the Australian States. Victoria many years ago established central Agricultural High Schools. These were well equipped, and in most cases had a good farm attached, yet they did not prosper, and the position in Victoria is much the same as here.

This all points to what is undoubtedly a fact, that agricultural education presents many difficulties. In the first place there is the difficulty of age. At what age

should specialised training in agriculture commence? We believe that such training should commence at a much earlier age than is at present customary. The boy of ten is full of enthusiasm and energy, and this is the age at which to form new interests. The boy of fourteen is very often a dreamer, introspective, and not so easily fired with enthusiasm. He is at his most difficult mental age. We do not consider the age of ten years at all too young for vocational training, provided that such training is not carried out to such an extent as to interfere with ordinary school work.

Again, there are two definite types of agricultural education. The first is designed to produce instructors and specialists. The other type aims at turning out intelligent farmers, who will understand and be capable of carrying out the best methods of modern farming, but who will merely have a general knowledge of botany, soil physics, chemistry, and veterinary science. The first type demands laboratory work, the second calls for field work, although, of course, each will need a certain training in both laboratory and field. The first is more strictly academic and safer, the second is more unusual, more difficult to organise, more expensive and risky. There is little doubt that while both types of training are recognised, the average farmer requires his boy to be taught to be an intelligent workman, trained in the proper use and care of farm machinery, and with a good knowledge of stock.

However, to undertake the second type of training a very heavy capital expenditure is necessary, adequate supervision is a big problem, and general maintenance is apt to be costly, so that the number of such schools must necessarily be limited.

Another difficulty attached to this type is the fact that the most important work must be done at all hours, early in the morning and fairly late at night; stock must be attended to during week-ends as well as through the week. In short, a boarding school is necessary.

These are the points which we think deserve consideration in any scheme for training boys who are designed for life on the land. Firstly, that they should be taken at an early age, say ten or eleven, and secondly that they should be kept intimately in touch with the stock, the paddocks, the growth of different crops, and the improvement and development of the farm. In no other way do we think that interest can be maintained.

The Experimental Gardens.

**WHERE THE THEORY OF AGRICULTURE IS PUT
INTO PRACTICE.**

L.R.B.

At the rear of the Principal's house is an area of land which is divided into two sections. The first consists of the orchard, while the second is subdivided into smaller areas which are worked by the boys in growing vegetables and crops.

These plots are 40 in number, 10 of which are used for the experimenting with crops and grasses. The rest are used for vegetables alone. It is the aim of each boy to win the prize which is given at the end of the year for the best kept garden. Boys may be seen in their gardens after their work is finished busily raking it over or scraping the paths. One looking through the gardens sees the different ideas each boy has for managing his garden. The vegetables which are the boys' favourites are cabbages, beans, peas and onions. Summer vegetables such as cucumbers and water melons have been planted by many of the boys as a delicacy for the summer. Now the 10 gardens which have already been mentioned are worked by the senior boys who take a great delight and interest in experimenting on different crops and plants. Each plot is under the care of two boys who carefully divide it into the required number of parts for their seeds. One plot has been divided into 24 smaller plots which have been planted solely for the purpose of finding the grass best suited for the land. In another plot there are two sections, one containing seven rows of mangels, none of which are of the same kind. They are planted without any kind of manure, the purpose being to find the best mangel for that land. The second section is divided into 49 squares. In these plots, divided into six, six different manures are used, the result of which determines the best manure to use for mangels on the land.

In the next plot are sown various kinds of clovers. The plot is divided into four, with paths running through the middle of the plot. The ground was rolled and raked until it was in a fine tilth, after which the clovers were planted. They were planted without manure, so as to

find which clover suited the soil best. Further on is a plot in which has been planted several kinds of turnips. The turnips have been planted in rows 15 inches apart, and are carefully weeded and thinned so that each plant left may have a good chance to grow. When the crops have grown the boys will be able to find the yield by weighing each little crop. The manures were put on after being worked out to the amount per square yard. The weight of crop per acre can also be obtained. Such gardens as these help to give the boys ideas as to how the crops of different kinds are grown at the most profit. A good knowledge of manures and their use is also obtained. That which is learnt in the agriculture lessons is put into practical work in these experimental plots.

Farm Notes.

B.R.H.

Our stock appears to be more prolific than usual this year. One cow presented us with twin calves, while a ewe went one better, with three lambs.

We have had three losses this year. A heifer fell into a railway ditch, and though pulled out, died shortly after, much to the disgust of those who spent a night seeing she did not try consequences with any trains.

The other two losses were Topsy and Bill, two of our best horses, who became bogged, and did not survive the shock. Bill was bogged some months after Topsy. They used to be team mates, and this shows that human beings are apparently not the only lovers; Bill was pining away, and evidently decided life was not worth living alone. Just to be sociable, he decided to take the same way out as his equine love.

There have been several beneficial changes in the dairy. The days when those fortunate (or unfortunate) enough to possess gum boots, were the only ones able to get the cows from the outer yard, are now only a pleasant memory. By the work of the boys, we now have our outer yard concreted.

Our herd is now almost exclusively Holsteins, most of them pedigrees. We have been fortunate in obtaining

an all-year town supply milk contract. This means more money available for improvements.

Our big bull, commonly known as Horace, as his official name is too long, now rejoices in a stall in the stables, which have also been concreted by the boys. This step was deemed advisable as he is a very valuable animal.

Another big improvement is the road from the College gates to the stables, a total length of about half a mile.

Although the roadway was formed when the buildings were erected, it has only recently been metalled. During the present building operations it has been rather badly cut up, but will shortly be in better condition than ever. The cutting up has caused the metal to spread, so that we will have a wider road, and a greater depth of metal.

All interested in sheep will be pleased to hear that we run a flock of stud Southdown sheep.

We have recently adopted a new policy in regard to chaff. Previously we were dependent on the travelling chaffcutters but now have our own cutter, driven by the tractor. Chaff is now cut as required for use, as this is found better than storing large supplies. Rumour hath it that the rats and mice are contemplating going on strike as a result.

As a result of systematic poisoning and a visit by a trapper, we have lost our former reputation of being the most rabbit-infested farm in the district. Just when skins are paying so well, too.

All practical farmers will be pleased to know that Wesley College farm is run to pay its own way, and does.

Even cows have suicidal tendencies. Several here often try to kick the bucket.

A dependable supply of water is assured here in the driest and stillest weather. Two of our windmills have recently been fitted with auxiliary engine power, so that if a windmill is out of order or there is no wind the pumps may be connected on to the engine.

A boy who was new to the College and to a farm was recently told to look for a horse's cover, which had been thrown off in the paddock.

Senior Boy: Go and look for Rainbow's cover. It is lying in the paddock, somewhere.

New Boy: Why, is it dead? (The cover).

About 35 killers were shorn at the beginning of October. The main shearing commenced on the 21st October, but was spread over a long period, owing to the unsettled weather. About 700 ewes were shorn.

In the Agriculture lesson:—

"Cocksfoot grows on logs, and is something like moss, but it has big, stiff blades, and has a big blue flower in winter, but no seed. Ryegrass grows on rocks. It is like flax, but a bit smaller, and is good for billy-goats."

The author of that got into difficulties, and that is the result of his asking for assistance.

The development of our section across the railway line is proceeding apace. Mr. Burton's carpentry class has erected a tin shed over there. Most of the land is now ploughed up. About half of it is down in oats.

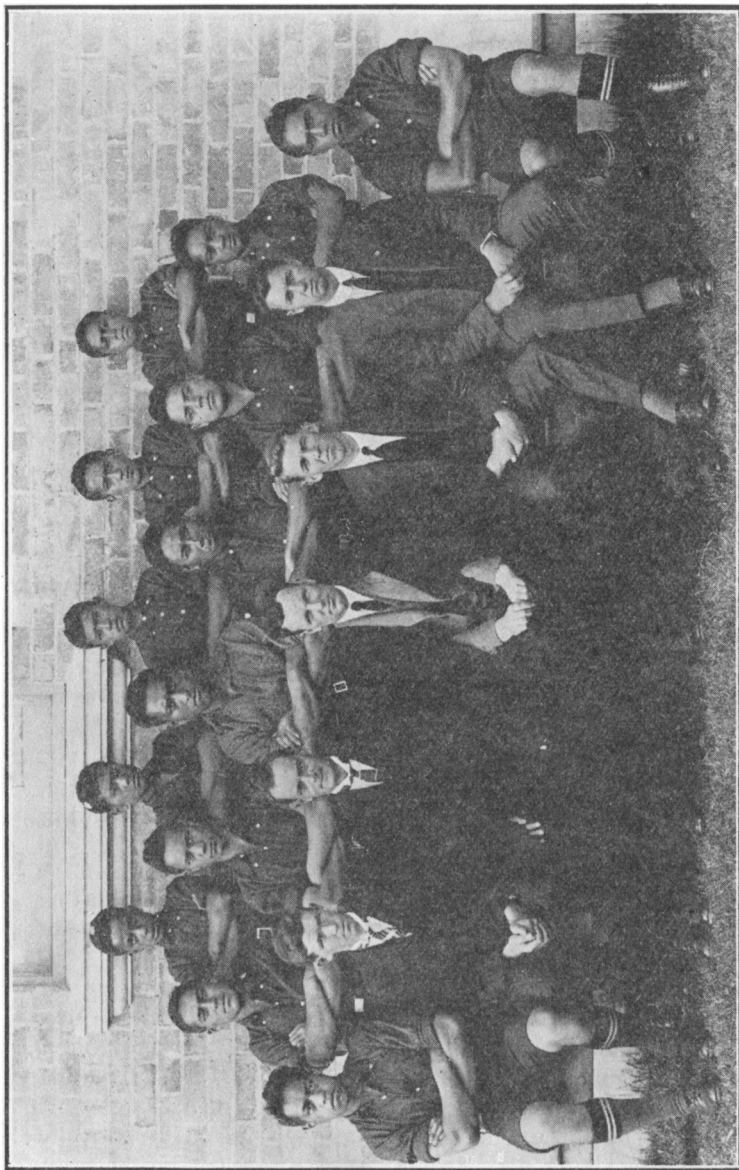
Memories.

Peal out, ye Bells!
 Ring on! Ring on!
 How good it feels,
 To hear your song.

Mem'ries flood back,
 Of bygone years,
 And slowly track
 Past Joys and Fears.

Back to the days
 Of life at school;
 Here the mind stays,
 To think awhile.

How good those times
 With fun and sport!
 Those pealing chimes,
 Bring back the thought.



STAFF AND MAORI BOYS.

We think of friends,
Of long ago;
Thought onward trends,
Till hot tears flow.

Tears! Bitter tears,
For dear ones gone,
Where are no fears—
Eternal Home.

But why so sad,
Where all is joy?
Live! and be glad,
Like blithesome boy.

CHAS. H. HARDING.

Sunday.

“The glory of young men is their strength.”

Whatever is to be done by boys, into that they enter with energy and vigour. They bring into each work the force of throbbing, palpitating life. They participate in recreation with vigorous interest; and on the day of rest and regeneration, like the fountain, “motion is their rest,” and vision of vocation is their regeneration.

Boys are essentially practical. For this reason College life makes a powerful appeal to them. College life, which consists of a round of activities, all tending directly or indirectly to the development of power, is ideal for youth. The typical student demands a purpose for every act, and a design for his life. Sunday is the day when he refers to the plan of the Master Builder, so that his life may be built and used according to the highest purpose.

All of the religion of the student has relation to life. His religion is real. It is genuine. By many signs it may be seen that to him a day of joy is that “between the Saturday and Monday.”

Let us picture a typical Sunday. As they rise they greet the rising sun with hymns from care-free hearts. There may be heard a boisterous voice doing its utmost at some popular ditty; but its progress is suddenly

arrested by the harmonious strains of a favourite hymn. And this is followed in close succession with more favourites. Within a few minutes the whole dormitory is a choir. Thus is inculcated, in the most natural way, the spirit of reverence and of fitting observance of the sanctity of this day.

A few duties must be done before breakfast. With breakfast over, it is very soon time for the bus to leave with its cargo in order to attend the church service in town. Travelling by motor to the service is really not a disadvantage. It has a moral influence: the fact that it is considered worth while to go the distance, creates in the mind an expectant attitude. The service is by no means lightly estimated.

In the afternoon we have our Bible Class meetings. Here are discussed Bible topics or interesting aspects of the lives of notable men—subjects which relate to our daily life. It is here we are able to help one another with interchange of thought and there is no activity entered into more keenly than this. Our classes are graded according to age, so that discussion may be interesting to all. A certain time is allotted for these meetings but this time is frequently exceeded. Enthusiasm worked up, it is difficult to stop the flow of ideas; and in the minds of healthy youths a fresh thought is accompanied by an impelling desire to share it. These times of intimate talking are means of strength for individual character and for mutual confidence.

Now it is time for writing home, and pens move more freely than they have done all the rest of the week. On the page the record of the last week's activities is made in detail; while no small space is devoted to the conveying of studious aspirations, and of anticipated events in the College life.

Reading forms the spare time occupation for quite a number; others prefer to walk, especially at this time of the year, in the sunshine. Others again form a group of choristers, accompanied by an orchestra of stringed instruments.

After the evening meal the senior boys travel to the evening church service.

Altogether the day is one of light and rest. It is the brightest of the seven, and we are enabled to carry some of its brightness and invigorating influence into the succeeding days.

Jones Minor has a Nightmare.

(As told by himself).

(This probably accounts for the weird shrieks heard last night in the Dormitories).

The huge, crashing waves were breaking over the ship. Like a rearing warhorse she plunged on! Louder and louder grew the sound of breaking surf. I was the only one left on board, and I felt fearful for my well being.

Crash! The ship had struck! I cried aloud with fear, and, even as I cried, I was swept off my feet into the boiling surf. I battled for life.

The waters were overcoming me! I could no longer keep up the terrific struggle! Something struck me on the head, and, with a groan, I collapsed, insensible.

* * * * *

My head was throbbing. I rose and tried to collect my scattered thoughts. Ah! yes! The shipwreck; the fight for life; the losing of my senses. And what now? Where was I? I knew not. I looked around me, and what met my gaze paralysed me. I saw a huge crowd of natives gathered round me in a circle, and grinning at my discomforture. Hordes of grinning savages confronted me! Their evil, oily faces made me sick.

Horror of Horrors!!! What was happening now? A fire being lighted in the circle of seething figures? With a gasp of horror I realised its meaning. Cannibals!! The word flashed through my brain, and left me shuddering with fear.

Then began the Death dance. With weird incantations and grotesque movements the crowd slowly began to circle round me. Steadily they increased their pace. Faster and faster they went. Their gesticulations and and cries grew wilder and wilder! The suspense was driving me mad, when, suddenly the dance came to an abrupt end. The crowd peered forward. I shall never forget the expression of cruel anticipation on the faces of those savages. Then suddenly the clanging of a bell reached my ears. For fully ten seconds it rang. The native executioner stepped forward, stirred up the fire, and then approached me, club in hand. He grasped me

by the shirt and shook me fiercely. The club was raised on high! Slowly it began to fall! Falling! Falling! Falling! A dull thud, and—I awoke!

I was sitting on the dormitory floor! A Master was standing over me, cane in hand, asking me why I had slept in twenty minutes after the rising bell.

C. H. HARDING.

Hockey.

It was decided at a meeting of the boys and Masters that, instead of playing Junior Grade Football this year, we should play Senior Grade Hockey. It was also decided to enter a team in the Third Grade Football contest. Although the extent of our success was not very great, we gave rather a creditable exposition, considering that this was our first season amongst experienced players.

MATCHES PLAYED BY FIRST XI. (HOCKEY).

v. Aka Aka.

For a first match, the weather was far from encouraging. The day was dark and showery. The playing area was not of the best, and this, coupled with the fact that the ground was muddy and slippery, made play rather difficult. The School team rather surprised their opponents by their good combination. A very even and hard-fought game ended in a draw, the score being one goal all. The School forwards showed fine dash, and it was only by hard luck that more goals were not scored. Harding scored for the College.

v. Glenbrook.

On the following Saturday we had to pit our strength against the holders of the Shield—Glenbrook. The weather was fine and conditions favourable for a good display of hockey—although we were not much in favour of the concrete cricket pitch which ran through the field. The experience and combination of the home team were too much for the inexperienced College team. Our forwards were unable to keep the ball at all, and the greater part of the work fell on the halves and backs. Bedggood, at fullback, played a fine game, his clearing and tackling being extremely good. Harding playing

inside right scored the one and only goal for the College. The game was very hard, and although Glenbrook were undoubtedly the superior team, the score, 6—1, was not altogether a true indication of the game, as it was more even than the scores indicate.

v. Whirl Whirl.

The next Saturday we played Whirl Whirl at the College. As this was our first match on home ground we expected great things, but our expectations were to the contrary. We were rather surprised at the great form shown by our opponents, and they showed a superior demonstration of hockey. The result was a win for the visitors, the score being 5—0.

The following Saturday we had a bye.

v. Waipipi.

The next Saturday we met Waipipi on home territory. This match occasioned much excitement, and some clever exhibitions of stick work were given. Play was fairly even throughout, and both the College forwards and the backs played a fine game. This match resulted in another draw, the score being 2 all. Morgan and Harding scored for College.

This match was the end of the first round, and we hoped to do better in the next round, but our hopes were doomed to disappointment.

Second Round.

v. Aka Aka.

This was the first match in the second round, and although the College team did some good work and battled hard, Aka Aka proved themselves the better team and won by a margin of three goals, the score being 4—1. Harding scored the only College goal.

v. Glenbrook.

Our next match was played against Glenbrook on our own ground. This match was the match of the season for us. Glenbrook opened up by attacking hotly, but the College fullbacks, Bedggood and Mr. Burton cleared in fine style, and set our forwards going. The play was very even, but before long Glenbrook's longer experience told, and they opened up the scoring with a fine goal. The score at half-time was 1—0. On resuming after half-time, College opened with a fine forward rush, and a scrummage in front of Glenbrook's goal—somehow the ball rolled in (owing to a light tap on Mr. Hickling's

part, and a fault of the Glenbrook goalie). Glenbrook then attacked fiercely, but some splendid work by the College backs and half-backs kept them at bay. Towards the end play was terrifically hard and fast, but neither side added to the score, and the game ended in a draw, the score being 1 all.

v. Whiri Whiri.

In this match, on the following Saturday, the College team literally fell to pieces. A deplorable display was put up, and neither the forwards nor the backs were able to get going. The game ended in a "cake-walk" for Whiri Whiri, the score being 9—0.

The following boys represented the College at hockey during the season:—

Welsh.—His first season as goalie, but should show much better form with more practice; a very promising player.

Bedggood.—One of last year's players. He has improved very much, and is one of the finest fullbacks in the Franklin Union.

Hoddinott.—As left half he showed great spirit. His play was consistent throughout, and he should be a fine player in later years.

Poihakene.—A very promising right half, with plenty of dash. A good clearer and worthy of consideration. Vice-captain of the College team.

Morgan.—A fullback of last year; played inside right this season. He showed great dash, but for a time was not quite used to his position. He improved later, and in future years should make a fast and clever forward.

Harding.—As centre forward he was the best of the College forwards. Has plenty of speed, dash, and other essentials for forwards. A clever shot once in the circle.

Thomson.—On left wing, Thomson gave a clever performance. Although not fast, his stick-work and centreing were excellent.

White.—One of last year's players, and plays centre half. Has improved greatly, and his short dashes are extremely good. Showed good foresight in managing the team as captain.

KING'S BIRTHDAY, JUNE 3rd.

On June 3rd a team travelled from Paerata to compete in the Auckland Hockey Association's Seven-a-Side Tournament. We were placed in the Fourth Grade. The

team consisted of:—Welsh, Morgan, Harding, Mr. Hickling, Poihakene, Bedggood, White (captain).

We drew against Waitemata in the first round, and after an extremely hard tussle, we were the victors by 1 goal to 0. Harding scored for College.

In the next round we met Mount Eden, and we easily vanquished our opponents, the score being 4—0. Harding again scored the College goals.

The winning of the Mount Eden match placed us in the final. We had to pit our strength against St. Paul's, and in this game the play was very even. Time was called with a score of 1 all. Extra time was played, and St. Paul's rallied. A ball to the circle got us into trouble, our goalie giving sticks whilst clearing. Thus our opponents won by a penalty corner.

The result of these games were very satisfactory, considering that this was the College's first entrance into grade hockey.

Another match played this season was against the students from Dunholme. The match was played on the 11th of July on the College ground. Although the day was fine the ground was still damp owing to the previous rains. This match is, we hope, to become an annual fixture. It was played last year here, and the game ended with a score of 4—3 in College's favour. This year, however, the tables were exactly reversed. The game was strenuous throughout, and both teams did some very fine work. The scorers for the College team were Mr. Henderson (2), Mr. Hickling (1).

JUNIOR HOCKEY.

C.H.H.

First Round.

June 6th—College v. Aka Aka.

The first match of the season was played against Aka Aka on the College ground.

The opposing team was exceptionally fast, and kept the College halves and backs busy.

The ground was wet and slippery after a night's heavy rain, thus rendering good play extremely difficult.

By fierce rushes and continual attacking the College team scored three goals to their opponents' one, and seemed to have the other team beaten. But, with a wonderful effort, Aka Aka managed to even up the score.

After a keenly contested game, the match ended in a draw, the score being 3 all. The College scorers were Massey (1), Ripaki (1), Hirst (1).

June 13th—College v. Waiuku.

Our second match versus Waiuku was played on the College ground. Our opponents proved to be exceptionally fast, much faster than the Aka Aka team.

In the earlier stages of the game our opponents seemed to be slightly superior, but on settling down, the College team soon reversed matters.

An excellent passing rush in the later stages of the game ended in Hirst scoring for the College, with a fine shot, which absolutely beat the opposing goal-keeper. There was no further score, the College being the winning team. Score, 1—0.

Second Round.

June 20th—College v. Aka Aka.

The first match of the second round, versus Aka Aka, was played on our opponents' ground.

Although not up to their usual standard, the College team gave a fine exhibition of hockey.

After the first few minutes of play the College boys settled down and commenced to play in real earnest. Some good attacking on the part of the College forwards enabled Duder to break through twice and score twice. Both were fine shots, that beat the opposing goal-keeper.

Another rush enabled Mahuta to break through and score. Although devoting their attention almost wholly to defensive tactics the Aka Aka team managed to notch one goal. This was gained by a fierce rush, catching the College backs unawares. There was no further score, the game ending in a win for the College. Score, 3—1.

July 4th—College v. Waiuku.

This was the last match of the season and was played on the Waiuku ground. The College boys were well up to form and entered into the play with a degree of vigour that somewhat startled their opponents. In a few minutes the game became very willing. The speed was terrific. The game was one series of alternate rushes.

Playing an exceptionally fine game, Hirst, the College inside right, managed to break through the Waiuku defence and score three times in succession. Parris,

playing right wing, also scored one goal for the College. Our opponents broke through our defence twice and scored. At the call of time the College were the winners by 4 goals to 2. This year the College Junior Hockey team have won the Franklin Junior Shield, and are to be congratulated on their fine performance.

Football.

Although we were rather handicapped in our chances of success at football, owing to many of the best of our players being required for the Hockey team, our record during the past season is one of which we are very proud.

The boys were all very keen, and the manner in which they pluckily stood up to all opponents speaks well for our chances next year, when we shall have a greater task, as we intend to enter a team in the Junior Grade.

Although we did not come first in our grade, we have much satisfaction in being able to say we were runners-up, and our matches outside the grade, though lost, were very exciting and hotly contested.

The games played under the Association's control were very keenly fought, and were successful in all but three.

The team which won the competition beat us twice, and on both occasions we were unfortunate to have to place a weak team in the field.

The other defeat was inflicted by the Pukekohe B team in the first match of the season, and, although it is not considered "cricket" to make excuses for defeats, we were on that occasion under a delusion as to the weight and age of boys in the team, and placed a team of boys all under 9st. in weight on the field, so that had it not been for our bad luck we might have secured even greater honours.

During the season we played friendly games with the Pukekohe Methodist Bible Class and also with the Pukekohe High School First XV.

In the first game we were without the services of our captain, Taipeti, and we were also without Jackson and Morgan, two of the heavyweights of the team.

Despite our handicaps we had a most enjoyable game, and in the end the Bible Class were victors by 18—3.

The game with the Pukekohe District High School was one to which we had looked forward for a long time.

We were without Stacey and Blakey on that day, and their absence was much felt.

The boys of the Pukekohe team played a very clean and sportsmanlike game, and we thank them for their fine sportmanship.

We had many enjoyable games during the season, and though our efforts did not bring us home anything more than a feeling of pride and satisfaction, the boys learned much in each game in which they played.

The spirit of football, especially in lower grades, is very fine, and the way in which the players on either side showed complete control of both tongue and temper was most satisfying.

We feel that, although we cannot win, we can give our opponents a good hard game, and smile when we go off the field, whether successful or not.

It is hard to win and do it properly but it is much harder and much finer to lose and lose properly.

Matches Played.

Sat., 9th May—v. P.D.H.S. A. Lost, 12—0.

16th May—v. P.D.H.S. B. Won, 12—3.

23rd May—v. P.D.H.S. C. Won, 28—0.

30th May—v. White Star. Lost, 19—3.

7th June—v. Ramblers. Won, 21—0.

13th June—v. P.D.H.S. A. Lost, 6—3.

20th June—v. P.D.H.S. C. Won, 33—0.

4th July—v. P.D.H.S. B. Won, 35—0.

11th July—v. White Star. Won, 21—3.

18th July—v. Ramblers. Won, 11—0.

1st Aug.—v. Pukekohe Bible Class. Lost, 19—3.

The team this season was as follows:—

Taipeti (captain), five-eighth.—Fine, Well-built player. Possesses great strength and a powerful run. Can handle and kick excellently. Tackling is also strong. Always a strong attacking player.

Jackson, second five-eighth.—Another powerfully-built player, whose attacking dashes are very effective. With Taipeti is place-kick for team. Has a strong drop-kick and can field ball in any position. Should learn to feed outside backs a little more.

Beazley, wing.—Young, rather light, but dashy and capable player, who uses his head well. Plucky tackler and fast running scoring man.

Hoddinott, centre threequarters.—Fast back, who has good knowledge of the game. Tackling only fair, but handling and kicking good.

Welsh, wing threequarter.—Fast, strongly-built player, who can field, handle and tackle excellently. Has scored a great number of tries.

Blakey, fullback.—Young and light player who won his place because of tackling ability. Improving in both pace and fielding.

Walters.—Good, sturdy forward, who is uearly always first on the ball. Tackling good, handling fair.

Stone.—Best all-round forward in the team. Fast and strong on attack. Tackling fair, handling good, and fielding improving.

Massey.—Light, young forward, who does a great deal of work. Fast and tactful player. Tackling excellent, handling good.

Morgan, lock.—Heavy and powerful forward, who has improved greatly. Handling only fair. Tackling good.

Stacy.—Light, tall forward, who often plays lock. He follows well and possesses a strong kick. Tackling fair. Handling good. Played in nearly every match of season.

Duder.—Fast winger. Runs across field and crowds backs. Should run straight. Tackling only fair, handling good.

Byrant, centre threequarter.—Played when hockey team players were absent. Combines well with others, but has not the strength to attack alone. Tackling weak, handling good.

Bedggood.—Small, sturdy back. Rather slow with ball. Plucky tackler, whose game would improve with coaching.

Gilling, half.—Small, but plucky player, who has shown much dash and promise during season. Plucky tackler who feeds his backs with precision. Uses the "dummy" effectively, and often gains much ground.

Harding, forward.—Fast, untiring forward, who has played well this season. Tackling and handling is weak, but weight and pace has been used to advantage. Good hooker.

Burdan, hooker.—Young player, new to football, who shows much promise. Follows up well and works energetically. Tackling fair, and should improve. Handling weak, but improving.

Annual Sports.

The annual Athletic Sports of the College were held on Labour Day, October 26th. The weather, though threatening at times, remained fine, and a most successful meeting was held. There was a large number of visitors present, many coming from Auckland and the Waikato. Arrangements were well in hand, the ground looked particularly well, and events were got off in smart time.

Some very fine performances were achieved, and in the Senior Championship was seen a close finish between Ate Poihakene and Harding. The latter, who won the championship, was one point behind the former before the last championship race. The winner of the Junior Championship was T. Poole, who put up a very fine performance.

The cross-country run which had been run the previous week, was won by Harding (scr.), with Poole (1 min.), second.

The officials for the day were:—Judges, Messrs. V. Stacey and P. Hickey; starter, Mr. J. V. Burton; time-keeper, Mr. G. Hughson; handicappers, Mr. J. V. Burton and C. H. Harding; call stewards, Mr. K. D. Henderson and E. Hirst; recording secretaries: Mr. N. R. Gutry and Mr. G. Blakey; Secretary Sports Committee, E. Hoddinott.

Results.

Hop, Step and Jump (Senior, Handicap).—1, Ripaki (29ft. 9ins.); 2, Walters.

Throwing Cricket Ball (Handicap).—1, Thomson, scr. (67yds. 6ins.); 2, Walters.

100 Yards, Junior Championship.—1, Poole; 2, Harris; 3, Chapman. Time, 13 2-5secs.

100 Yards, Senior Handicap.—First Heat: 1, Stacey (2yds.); 2, Bryant (2yds.); 3, Hosking (4yds). Time, 12 2-5secs. Second Heat: 1, Walters (scr.); 2, Ripaki (scr.); 3, Bedggood-Hungerford (1yd.). Final: 1, Stacey; 2, Walters, 3, Ripaki.

Long Jump, Senior Handicap.—1, Thomson, scr. (13ft. 9ins.); 2, Burdan, scr. (13ft. 7½ins.); 3, Ripaki, scr. (13ft. 6ins.).

Long Jump, Junior Championship.—1, Winiata (12ft. 10½ins.); 2, Dickie (12ft. 9½ins.); 3, Chapman (12ft. 7ins.).

220 Yards Senior Handicap.—1, Stacey (2yds.); 2, Walters (scr.); 3, Bryant (2yds.). Time, 30 4-5secs.

220 Yards Junior Handicap.—1, Mahuta (2yds.); 2, Clow (6yds.); 3, Bycroft (scr.). Time, 35secs.

220 Yards, Junior Championship.—1, Chapman; 2, Poole; 3, Purdie. Time, 32 4-5secs.

220 Yards, Senior Championship.—First Heat: 1, Harding; 2, Ate; 3, Duder. Time, 28secs. Second Heat: 1, White; 2, Morgan; 3, Stone. Time, 29 3-5secs. Final: 1, Ate; 2, White; 3, Harding. Time, 30secs.

440 Yards Senior Handicap.—1, Hoddinott (scr.); 2, Stacey (6yds.); 3, Hungerford (4yds.). Time, 67 1-5secs.

440 Yards, Senior Championship.—1, Harding; 2, Beazley; 3, Ate. Time, 72 2-5secs.

440 Yards Junior Handicap.—1, Clow (15yds); 2, Russell I. (6yds.); 3, Bycroft (scr.). Time, 80 4-5secs.

440 Yards, Junior Championship.—1, Poole; 2, Harris; 3, Dickie. Time, 78 1-5secs.

100 Yards, Senior Championship.—1, Ate Poihakene; 2, Duder; 3, Harding. Time, 12 2-5secs.

75 Yards Dash (under 10).—1, Gurney III.; 2, Fisher; 3, Ryan.

Sack Race.—First Heat: 1, Winiata; 2, Stone; 3, Walters. Second Heat: 1, O'Reilly; 2, Litherland; 3, Bedggood. Third Heat: 1, Gilling; 2, Thomson; 3, Chapman. Final: 1, Winiata; 2, Bedggood; 3, Stone.

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Championship.—1, Harding; (35ft. 1in.); 2, Ate (34ft. 11ins.); 3, Taipeti (34ft.).

Long Jump, Senior Championship.—1, Ate (17ft. 9ins.); 2, Beazley (15ft. 8½ins.); 3, Taipeti (15ft. 1½ins.).

High Jump, Junior Championship.—1, Chapman and Winiata, dead heat (3ft. 1½ins.); 2, Poole (3ft. 8ins.).

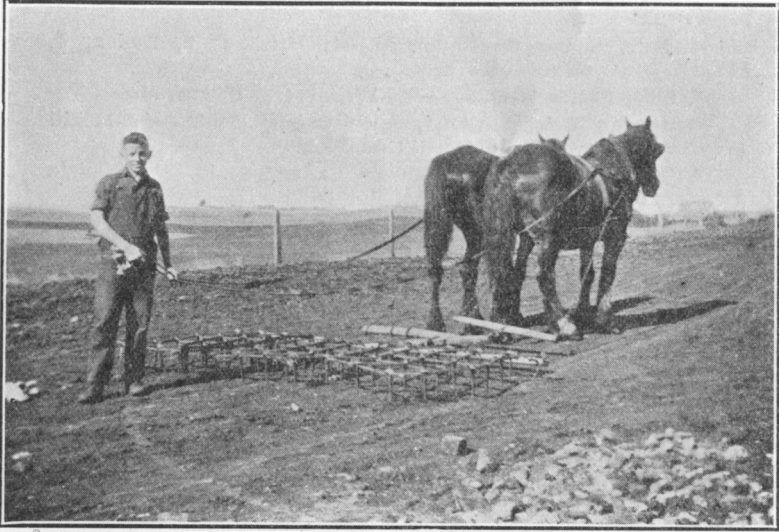
High Jump, Senior Championship.—1, Harding (4ft. 11½ins.); 2, Beazley (4ft. 10¾ins.); 3, Ate.

Putting the Shot, Senior Championship.—1, Ate (28ft. 8½ins.); 2, Morgan (27ft. 1in.); 3, Mohiti (26ft. 11½ins.).

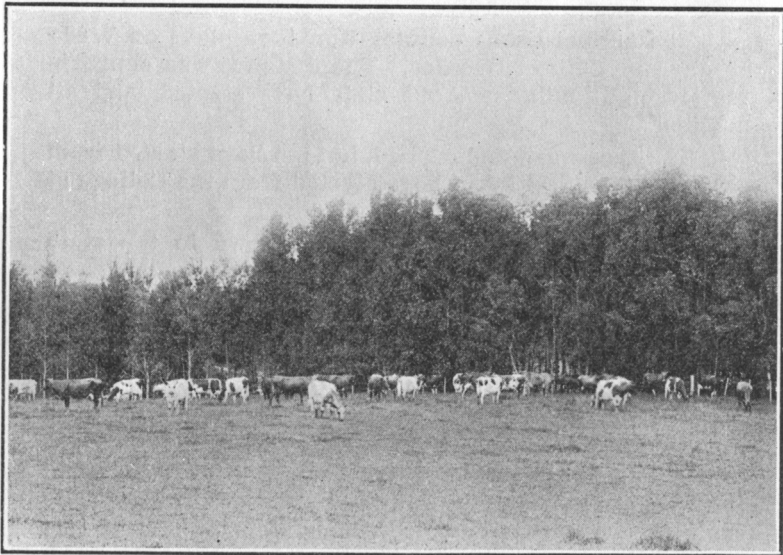
880 Yards Senior Handicap.—1, Walters (scr.); 2, Hungerford (10yds.); 3, Hiskens (10yds.). Time, 2mins. 45 2-5secs.

880 Yards, Junior Handicap.—1, Russell I. (15yds.); 2, Clow (25yds.); 3, Fisher (15yds.). Time, 3mins. 7secs.

880 Yards, Junior Championship.—1, Poole; 2, Harris; 3, Dickie. Time, 3mins. 4 2-5secs.



OFF TO WORK.



A PORTION OF THE HERD.

880 Yards, Senior Championship.—1, Harding; 2, Duder; 3, Stone. Time, 2mins. 38secs.

1 Mile, Senior Championship.—1, Harding; 2, Duder; 3, Stone. Time, 6mins. 14 3-5secs.

1 Mile, Senior Handicap.—1, Walters; 2, Bedggood.

Throwing Cricket Ball, Senior Championship.—1, Mohiti (73yds. 5ins.); 2, Ate (71yds.); 3, Duder.

Throwing Cricket Ball, Junior Championship.—1, Winiata (55yds. 1ft.).

Relay Race.—1, VI. Standard; 2, V. Standard; 3, Junior Matriculation.

Form colours were much in evidence, each Form having its own particular colour.

The Senior Matriculation were resplendent in royal blue and gold ribbons. The Junior Matriculation wore black and gold ribbons, while the Sixth Form were bedecked with blue ribbons. Heliotrope and blue ribbons were worn by the Fifth, and red was confined to the Fourth Form.

Annual Cross-country Run.

C.H.H.

The annual Cross-country Run took place on Wednesday, the 20th of October. The distance was approximately eight miles. About sixty boys started, and all finished.

The race was handicapped, but ten boys started from scratch. The first lot of boys started from the College at 10.45 a.m.

From the College the boys ran down to the main road. For the first two miles the course was quite easy, but after the first two miles, four miles of clay road had to be traversed.

That clay road broke the hearts of many of the boys. It was terrible. The road itself was in a terrible state, the clay being very rough and sharp. There were hills without number, hills which called for the last ounce to ascend them. After four miles of this road the boys again came out on to the main road to complete the last two miles home. Unfortunately, this road was practically all up hill, and the boys found it very hard, especially after the gruelling experience they had already been through.

The race finished on the College hundred yards sprinting track to give the boys an opportunity of calling forth their last ounce of power. The finish was very close this year, a scratch man having to fight it out in the last one hundred yards with a boy who had a minute's start. The boy off scratch won, but only by three seconds. The time was 55 minutes.

Cricket.

C.H.H.

Owing to the interest shown in cricket this year, four Elevens were picked from the boys to compete for the supremacy of the School.

At a meeting of all the boys four captains were elected and these captains, with the aid of the Masters, picked their teams. Each team elected its own vice-captain, and decided upon its own name.

The "Aussies" is captained by Gilling, the "Ngatoa" by Duder, the "Les Papillons" by Harding, and the "Pairawatu" by Hoddinott.

At a meeting of the captains Harding was elected senior captain.

On Saturday, the 1st of November, the first match was witnessed, the "Ngatoas" playing the "Les Papillons." After an exciting match, full of incident, the "Les Papillons" proved their superiority by gaining a three-point win.

The erection of a cricket net has caused cricket enthusiasts much gratification. The net is always occupied by eager boys at sports period. By frequenting this net they gain much useful practice, and also learn many useful hints.

Cricket is now receiving much attention, and everything points to a most successful season.

Sixth v. Rest.

Smarting from their previous defeat and hankering for revenge, the (un)worthy Sixth again challenged the Rest.

The Rest smiled confidently as they repaired to the scene of battle. Out came the Sixth smiling hopefully,

not confidently this time, determined to show the Rest what the Sixth really could do.

Nothing loath the first Rest pair took their stand at the wickets and awaited developments.

With a terrific flourish and a lightning ball, the Sixth fast bowler opened up the match. Things went well for a few minutes for the Rest, and then suddenly their wickets began to fall.

The rot was temporarily stopped by two players who jointly scored 37 runs before they were finally dismissed. When the score had reached 65, the last man of the Rest was bowled out.

Highly elated with their opponents' comparatively poor showing, the Sixth pair cheerfully took their stand thinking that their side could not help but win.

But, alas!! With deadly precision the Rest bowler delivered his first ball, and the Sixth's first (and incidentally best) man was caught.

The Sixth gasped!!

But that was only the first of a series of calamities. In that innings, no less than six of the Sixth Champions (or self-styled champions) went out for miserable ducks.

The look of despair that settled over the faces of the Sixth was alarming to behold. They were all dismissed for 12 runs. It is reported that many of the Sixth gnashed their teeth and tore their hair when they heard this stupendous score.

Smiling cheerfully, the Rest captain decided to put the Sixth in again.

Looking very miserable the first Sixth pair again took their stand. But again the Rest bowlers excelled themselves, with the result that the Sixth were all out for 44 runs, leaving the Honourable Rest the winners by an innings and nine runs.

What a win!!

Tennis.

C.H.H.

The prospects of tennis this season have proved very alluring to the many tennis enthusiasts at the College.

Clay courts are now well on the way to completion, and many boys are to be seen practising against the

walls. The courts are expected to be completed about the beginning of November. Most of the boys are just counting the days to that time.

Cricket has been receiving much genuine interest but the general desire seems to be for tennis. The vigour and skill required to play tennis appeals to the vigorous natures of the boys.

Regular squads are now detailed off every day to assist in the hastening of their completion. As the boys are enthusiastic the work is going ahead with great rapidity.

As soon as they are completed a ladder will be organised, and many boys will find keen enjoyment in endeavouring to keep their places or to gain a place on this ladder.

Many of the boys are hoping to be able to invite friends from Pukekohe to play tennis on Saturday afternoons. We sincerely trust that their hopes may be realised. Some boys have even gone so far as to produce their white "strides" and fold and press them with great care.

Circlos.

C.H.H.

A pastime which occasioned a great deal of interest here for a short time was Circlos.

Only one court was erected, but for several weeks that court was in constant use. It did not take the boys long to learn how to play this unique game.

At recess hour there was always a rush for the court. Matriculation boys were generally the first to occupy the court at recess. At dinner hour, also, there was a general rush for the court, and it was really interesting to watch the boys race for it. Several inter-class matches were arranged, and here Standard VI. held their own with surprising capability. They even defeated the redoubtable Matric. on one occasion.

The general enthusiasm seems to have died down now, however, and once more the general cry is "Tennis."

Tennis is, without a doubt, the better game, although Circlos is a very convenient means of passing away a few spare minutes.

Boxing.

During the term we held two boxing competitions.

The first was held on March 22nd, when we had only 25 of our boys here.

The contest was held in the Junior Dormitory, and the weights were under 6st., under 8st., over 8st.

The bouts were all fought in a most friendly manner and many were quite willing, while others provided much amusement.

Dickie and Bodley provided easily the star bout of the evening, and both are to be complimented on the spirit they put into the fight.

Bodley, although younger, is a strong, healthy lad, and gave Master Dickie as much as he wanted. He used his head as well as his hands, and when at the conclusion he was declared the winner, he thoroughly deserved his win.

Dickie, who though light, is very wiry and virile, could perhaps have accounted for many a heavier than himself had he been called to do so, but he acquitted himself well, and perhaps a draw would have made a more welcome decision.

Among the heavier boys, Hoddinott and Beazley provided an excellent bout, whereas the fight between White and Hiskens often reduced the audience to roars of laughter. Hiskens' right arm was a terribly deadly enemy, and seemed to dart out from his side, where it so often rested, and connected in nearly all cases with some portion of White.

Bodley, Hoddinott, and Stone received the water melons from Mrs. Clark at the conclusion, and each boy picked up by hand the seeds which were dropped in the dressing room afterwards.

Our second contest was held near the end of the term in the large classroom. The boys realised that we merely wished to have an entertainment and not a championship, and entered into the thing in a fine spirit.

A most pathetic incident happened on this evening, and W.T.C. moans as one that one of her stalwarts should so disfigure himself as to lose a tooth. His happy grin is now a monument to perpetuate the fact that Gilling's head is thick.

Gurney III. and Ryan turned their bout into a very good indication of a windmill in a gale, and closed the fight dramatically by clasping one another round the neck and crashing like giant totaras to the ground.

A fine exhibition of science and strength was given by Mohiti Taiteti and Ate Jackson.

Both are perfect specimens of well-built young manhood, and are perhaps the strongest boys in the School.

Mohiti had a far greater reach, and it was only by using his feet with much agility that Ate could keep away from the deadly paws of our big bear.

The bout was declared a draw, and was really the most enjoyable bout of the night.

Wrestling.

This contest was well supported, and many entries were received from both young and old. The boys were matched according to strength and ability, and Mr. Clark was exceptionally careful in choosing competitors.

The general weights were under 5st., 7st., 9st., over 9st.

Some of the bouts were most willingly contested, and many of the boys showed great skill.

Bedgood, who was putting up a very plucky fight against Beazley, ricked his shoulder in trying to turn Beazley over and had to retire.

Beazley proved too good for a much heavier lad, Stone, and was matched against Ate Jackson, the "Giant Killer." Mr. Clark had warned Jackson to be careful and not hurt unnecessarily, and Beazley did his best.

He threw Ate with a delightfully smart leg hold, but as he is much lighter he had no hope of holding him to the ground. He did wonders, however, in withstanding Ate for one round and a-half.

Ate picked him up and held him in the air, but he could not hold the agile and slippery opponent to the ground.

Beazley will not need to improve a great deal before he will be a match for any boy in the middleweight wrestlers here.

Harding and Duder contested the finals of the middleweight, and after a long and strenuous bout Harding emerged the victor.

Gibbs and O'Reilly provided a very amusing bout, Gibbs especially being applauded for his plucky and tricky wrestling. This was, perhaps, one of the most exciting evenings we had, and all were hearty in applauding the boys who had provided the fun.

Paper Chasing.

C.H.H.

This year we have had some very good paper chases, which have occasioned plenty of fun. The one we had not long ago was perhaps the best we have had this year.

The hares had ten minutes start of which they made the best use, for when the hounds started the hares were well out of sight. In the first five minutes the hounds were in trouble. The hares had shown wonderful sagacity, in as much as they had laid the trail over a nice deep swamp. The hounds paused for a moment, but seeing nothing else for it they leapt into it. On gaining the other side the hounds were covered with black mud almost up to their waists.

The trail led over ploughed land, through gorse-filled gullies, and through plenty of barbed wire fences. Then came a sight which made the hounds gasp. The trail led over a creek, the sides of which were absolutely covered with blackberries. This delayed the hounds fully ten minutes, and there was not one that was not suffering from scratched legs after he had got over. Thence the trail led over a ploughed hill and down a ti-tree-covered gully. The hounds speeded up, and in another ten minutes the hares were sighted. Then the hounds opened up, and a stern chase ensued. The hounds eventually proved too good for the hares, and in five minutes they had caught them. All the boys were hot and puffing like steam-engines, but a cold shower soon freshened them up.

The vigour with which the boys attacked their tea that night was ample proof of the strenuous way in which they spent the afternoon.

A Day at the College.

Ding! Ding! Dingaling! went the alarm clock. A loud grunt announced the fact that the head boy on milking had heard it.

But still it rang on. Grunts were heard from the other inmates of the dormitory protesting against having their dreams so rudely interrupted. By making a supreme effort the head milker managed to so far awaken himself as to switch off the alarm. Then with a deep sigh of contentment he turned over and once more dozed. With a start, however, he realised that he was on milking. Setting his teeth he steeled himself for a supreme effort and leaped out of bed. The shock of his warm feet touching the cold floor thoroughly awakened him, and with a yawn he proceeded to wake up the other milkers. In thirty minutes the milkers were all hard at work in the cowshed.

At 6.15 a.m. Clang! Clang! Clang! rang the big school bell. For a few seconds after the last notes had died away in the calm air of the morning, not a sound was to be heard. Then, suddenly, bumps and the sound of running feet announced the fact that many of the boys had jumped out of bed and were running down the passage. Within five minutes the last boy was out of bed and busily dressing.

There followed a half-hour of arranging toilet and of loud conversation. At 6.45 a.m. the bell rang once more, and the boys dispersed to their respective tasks.

Arrayed in dungarees, which, by the way, would have looked much better if they had been washed, the pig feeders were repairing to the cowshed.

A rattling of chains and various words such as "Gee up," showed that the two boys on carting were already at work, shifting the garbage from the kitchen to the pigs.

A glance into the dormitories revealed the boys on bed-making whistling cheerfully as they worked, while a scarcely distinguishable swish denoted that the sweepers were vigorously labouring.

Down in the junior dormitory two boys are trying to break a record in the making of beds. Over in the workman's cottage a boy is doing his best to complete his task before 7.45 a.m.

In the big classroom several boys are industriously applying themselves to their school work.

Everywhere is busy industry. Suddenly the bell rings once more, and with delighted shouts and hurrying feet the boys speed from their tasks to make themselves presentable for breakfast.

In the bathrooms boys are busily engaged in brushing their boots and washing their faces and hands. At the sound of the next bell the boys hurriedly assemble in the gymnasium, from there to march round to breakfast.

After this meal the boys again attend to their personal appearance. At ten minutes to nine all boys assemble in the gymnasium where their personal appearance is inspected by the Principal, Mr. Clark. All the boys then march into the big schoolroom for prayers, after which they all disperse to their respective classrooms. Three forty-minute periods are devoted to school work, and then on the bell ringing at 11 o'clock, loud and joyous shouts announce that recess has arrived. Five minutes of care-free enjoyment is indulged in, and then, at a tinkle of the bell, the boys hurry to their different drill squads. Fifteen minutes of interesting, and often amusing, drill is indulged in, and then the boys once more settle down to two half-hour periods of school work.

Most boys greet the 12.25 p.m. bell with a deep sigh of relief, as it is then that school ends for the day, for most of them at any rate.

All boys assemble in the dining hall at 12.30 for dinner. Till 1.30 p.m. all the boys are free, and such games as deck tennis are indulged in. Then at 1.30 p.m. all the boys line up in the gymnasium to have their afternoon's farm work portioned out to them. Arrayed in heavy working boots and old clothes each boy looks like a real farmer as he trudges off to his work.

Away over in the fields a party of boys are engaged in grubbing out sedges. The reigning topic of conversation here seems to be football, as one of the workers can be heard loudly proclaiming his views of the 1924 All Blacks.

A scraping of wire and the beating of hammers draws the attention to the boys on fencing. They seem to be happy enough, and are apparently enjoying their

work. Suddenly a loud yell breaks the silence of the afternoon. One of the boys has hit his thumb with a hammer, as can be seen by the way he is dancing about and wringing his hand.

Whistling cheerfully the boys on carting are distributing loads of sweet hay to the eager cows. Their chief delight seems to be to slide down the steep side of the haystack and land at the bottom with a thump.

A crash of a falling tree imparts the knowledge that some boy is hard at work felling surplus trees in one of the many plantations round the College.

Other boys are to be seen gardening in the orchard. They, too, have their fun, for upon making sure that no one is looking they fiercely attack each other with large clods of earth. What a sight they look after one such fight! Some of them have enough soil on them to make a market garden.

A whistling of slashers shows that a determined onslaught is being made on the all-too-prevalent gorse in the many gullies.

Snatches of conversation, including the words "Hockey" and "Football," imply another debate on sport.

When anyone is watching these boys are all hard at work, but would they be boys if they did not have a **little** rest, now and then when the authoritative eye was removed from them?

At five minutes to four o'clock, boys can be seen trooping to the College buildings from all quarters of the farm. As soon as they reach the gymnasium they hurriedly divest themselves of their farm clothes and boots, and don lighter clothes for sport.

There is a race for the cricket material, and the boys race down to the sports ground. Sides are picked, and the game commences. Everything but cricket is forgotten, and the boys settle down to enjoy a good hour of sport.

At 5.30 p.m. all boys retrace their steps to the College to make themselves ready for tea. With light hearts and feeling very hungry the boys march round to the dining hall for tea at 6 p.m. From 6.30 till 7 p.m. the boys are free to do as they please. Many can be seen racing around in the cool evening air, while others enjoy a quiet half-hour of reading.

At 7 p.m. a tinkle of the bell announces Preparation, and the boys assemble in their respective classrooms to prepare their work for the morrow.

Even in Prep. mysterious agencies are at work causing much quiet fun. A boy produces a piece of thin rubber and a paper pellet. The pellet is fitted and the rubber drawn back. Phut! The pellet has found its billet on the ear of some hard-working, unsuspecting individual. A suppressed "Ouch!" announces the fact. A still more suppressed giggle runs round the class. And this is only **one** way of causing fun.

At 9 p.m. comes the order, "Put away your books and get into bed."

The order is obeyed with surprising rapidity, and in five minutes all boys are out of the schoolroom and running for the dressing room, where they hastily undress, and make for their beds.

In about 30 minutes' time, however, all boys are fast asleep, and another day is ended.

Yes, another day of the best life in the world, boarding school life, is ended.

CHAS. H. HARDING.

Amusements Notes.

Ping-Pong Evening.

During breakfast on the morning of July 4th, Mr. Clark announced that he had invited several "accessories" for a ping-pong tourney, which was to be held that evening, and intimated that he and Mrs. Clark would also be pleased to take part.

So we went and completely routed Pukekohe High School at football, and returned to our teas fully prepared to show all-comers that hockey and football were not the only games we could play.

Several visitors arrived from Pukekohe, and when all anxious eyes on the road at last could be summoned to the dining room, the sum total of eight young ladies were to be seen gracing chairs usually occupied by our plain selves.

Mr. Burton acted as our M.C., and under his directions the evening went through to a happy final without a hitch.

The preliminaries were fought in a most friendly manner, and, sad to say, many of the young friends from Pukekohe were badly beaten by our young stalwarts. Mrs. Clark showed some concern when she found that she alone remained to uphold the prestige of the fair sex.

Draughts and ping-pong provided the main source of amusement, but "Bobs" proved to be a valuable source of entertainment, while it is rumoured G.T.W. was badly beaten by Gurney III. at dominoes. We doubt that Gurney III. would condescend to play G.T.W., and feel we must give the lie to such rumours, and request our readers not to take too much notice of such things.

B. H - - K - - s seemed to be badly affected with stage fright, and only recovered sufficiently late to realise that his game against the representative of St. Cuth.'s was anything but productive of an honourable name for W.T.C. as ping-pong champions. He lost, dismally.

The judges of the various games seemed to have agreed beforehand that they should vary the tone and pitch of their voices, so that a desirable effect in harmony might be obtained.

The sweet dulcet of G.W. and the raucous roar of Stone were most touchingly pathetic, if by chance they broke forth together, but not until one of the ladies at the "Bobs" table joined in, did we really get good music.

Music from Miss Stokes, of St. Cuth.'s (on the violin), and Miss Wright helped to relieve the strain, and when the time to play off the final games arrived the attention of the interested onlookers was claimed quite easily.

In the semi-finals, Gilling quite easily accounted for Mr. Hickling, although bright rallies provoked the applause of those who were watching from the nearby chairs.

Hoddinott defeated Mr. Hughson of Pukekohe, and met Gilling in the final.

This was a really good match, and after a very hard game, Hoddinott was defeated by 31—16.

Gilling's serve carried the day, and his energetic volleying nonplussed each and every one of his opponents.

A most enjoyable evening was brought to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and good-byes waved across our sea of mud to the departing guests.

SOCIALS.

During the first term the Amusements Committee provided two socials. The first was held on Saturday, May 23rd, and the second just two months later. We had not previously attempted to show that we were worthy of occupying a place in society, and we were rather afraid that our attempt might fall flat, but thanks to an energetic committee we arranged a most enjoyable programme, and at 10.45 the visitors from Pukekohe had to scramble for hats and coats and climb into the bus and get home before Sunday.

We were favoured during the evening with solos, vocal and instrumental, from some of the visitors, and several of our boys helped the good work along with songs, etc., but the majority of the time was taken up with games and competitions.

Our second social, held on July 25th, was also a fine entertainment, and we excelled ourselves in every way.

The Prefects had tastefully decorated the dining room with streamers, and the windows were covered with nikau fronds and other greenery, which met with general approval from our visitors.

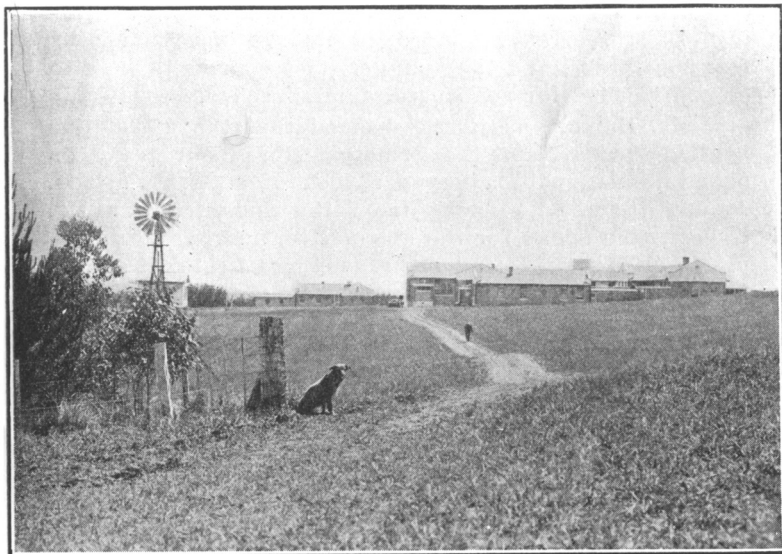
We were unwillingly compelled to invite the ladies only of Pukekohe, as the number of boys we have here, when augmented by the good chappies from Pukekohe, made us feel rather cramped. It is whispered to-day that the arranging of partners was most skilfully carried out by those who pinned the slips upon the various visitors, and I really believe that there may be something in it, as the ones who counted among us did not voice any objections when they realised that the partners to whom they had been allotted were in nearly all cases as wished for.

The supper provided was handed round by members of the committee, and even though supper usually makes people think that they should be getting in the valuable beauty sleep, the visitors and boys were all most energetic in their demands for more. (Not supper, but games.)

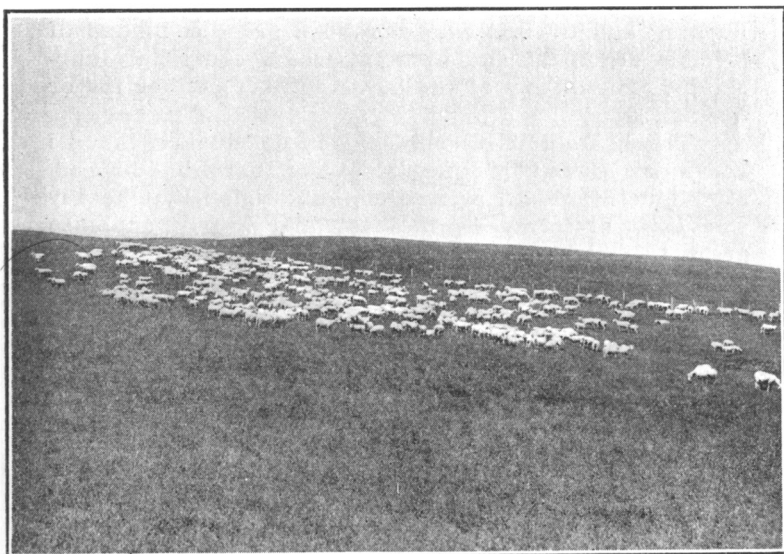
Both our socials were brought to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

DEBATES.**No. 1.**

The subject for the first debate held after School began was: "That Corporal Punishment in Schools Should be Abolished."



A SIDE VIEW OF THE COLLEGE.



ONE OF THE FLOCKS.

Mr. Henderson, aided by White, Burdan, Poole, opposed the motion against the movers, Mr. Gutry, Harding, Dickie. Many humorous remarks were made by many speakers, and the younger ones especially were to be commended for such creditable speeches.

Mr. Burton, as judge, decided that the affirmative carried the day, and the Principal closed our evening's entertainment with a happy speech of congratulations. Among those who spoke from the audience was Mr. Hickey, who spoke for the affirmative, and based his remarks on the words:—"The reason why I think it should be abolished is that I'm an example of a boy who was thrashed."

No. 2.

The motion for discussion for our second debate:—"That hockey is preferable to football as a school game."

The movers of the motion were Mr. Burton (leader), and White, Harding, Bedggood, Gilling, Dickie, and Bryant, and the negative side consisted of Mr. Hickling (leader), supported by Stacey, Morgan, Jackson, Hiskens, Beazley, Poole.

Much amusement during the evening was caused by the remarks made during the speeches.

The best speeches of the evening were made by Harding and Gilling, who showed a great command of forcible argument and humour, which completely out-classed that of any of the other speakers either for or against.

The judge (Mr. Clark) said, in conclusion, that he had much difficulty in judging the winners, but he had, after much thought, arrived at the decision that hockey would be preferred to football, and hearty applause greeted his remarks, after which we adjourned, for bed.

No. 3.

Motion: "That the Stone-age man was a happier person than the (civilised) Present-day fellow."

For: Mr. Hickling, with Gilling and White.

Against: Mr. Henderson, Bryant and Harding.

Won by the affirmative after a close contest.

The Amusements Committee also provided for other entertainments, and during the term, each Saturday night was occupied with an "amusements" of some type or other.

We held a concert, and mock court, one prepared speech evening, an impromptu speech evening, a "Borough Council Election," a gramophone evening.

The Impromptu Speech Contest we held at about mid-term, and the competition was won by "Gilling," who spoke on "Faces."

Harding, who spoke on "Love," preached a very fine young sermon, and had it been lightened by a few humorous remarks, the result might have been altered.

The Prepared Speeches.

Subject: "Any Great Man of History?" This contest was won by Harding with a most excellently delivered and prepared speech on Drake. He shows great promise as a speaker, and his confidence, despite the fact that he has just commenced speaking, is colossal.

Mr. Clark, as judge, remarked that Harding stood in a class on his own.

Gilling, who came second, spoke on Mr. Massey. He had quite evidently not prepared his speech, but his wit and quaint manner carried him through.

He amused the audience with the remark, "At about this time, Mr. Massey made the one terrible mistake of an otherwise blameless life, he got married."

Others who spoke very well were: B. Hiskens, "De Lesseps"; M. Blakey, "Raleigh"; and Poole, and Chapman also showed much promise.

The Borough Council Election took place on the evening of the 18th July.

There were ten candidates for the five positions of one Mayor and four Councillors.

After much fun and amusement the voting resulted in the election of White as Mayor, with Harding, Geo. Blakey, M. Blakey and Hosking as Councillors.

A feature of the evening was the maiden speech delivered by Hosking. He showed that he cared very little for any remarks of the audience, and his witty retorts were much appreciated by those who were to vote.

His election as councillor was most popular, and he deserves much credit for his fine performance.

Nearly every speaker advocated the need of a good road, but we are sorry to say that Harding seemed to think that we had not enough of Taranaki in having three or four gates of theirs, and wanted to suggest that we should have tar-sealed roads. No, thank you, Hosking's roads from Waiuku would be far preferable.

Hosking during his speech intimated that "all the necessary improvements for Wesley College would be executed if he were elected, and a voice from the audience wanted to know: "Is Mr. Burton an improvement," and he was answered with "Yes." Various and amusing were the ideas which each speaker had, but the prevailing thoughts were for the abolition—

1. Of detentions.
2. The law which restricts sugar for lunch.

And others advocated:

1. A later rising bell.
2. More blankets.
3. Stick instead of detentions.
4. More liberal allowance of butter.

The Gramophone Evening.

During the term we were very much pleased and entertained by the Principal with his fine gramophone. He has a series of lectures (records) on Musical Appreciation. The records each show how melodies are built up, and each in succession carries the building a little further.

Interspersed are small lectures by a Professor of Music in Wales, which were delightfully simple and much appreciated by those who were lucky enough to be present.

Many fine records other than these were played, and we most appreciated, perhaps, the "Song of the Lark," Galli-Curci; "Invitation to the Waltz," by the world's most famous pianist; and a violin solo, by Kreisler.

SECOND TERM ENTERTAINMENTS.

On arriving at School, after having enjoyed for 14 days such enjoyments and entertainments as can only be found at one's home, we were rather loath to bother about anything which our committee could provide, but once we were warmed up, we began to look forward to the Saturday evenings with some of our old keenness.

We have had, during this term, some most interesting evenings, and the Amusements Committee is still able to cater for all without being censured by even the criticising element of the School, namely, Senior Matric.

On Saturday, 29th August, we had our second ping-pong evening, and, as in the previous contest, Gilling proved the winner.

On the following Saturday no entertainment was held, and the boys went into Pukekohe to hear Mr. C. Burton, the organiser of the Methodist Bible Class, and they truly enjoyed themselves.

On Saturday evening, the 19th September, a debate was arranged, the motion of which was "That Capital Punishment Should be Abolished."

The leaders were Harding in the negative and White in the affirmative.

The speakers all showed a vast improvement upon the standard of the last debate, and much amusement was derived from attempting to make the speakers confused with interjections. The Principal, who judged the debate said that, although the sides were even, he thought that the affirmative had a slight advantage.

The factor which helped the affirmative more than anything else was the speech made by Hiskens. This was easily the best speech of the evening, and B.R.H. fully deserved the remarks of praise made by the Principal in his criticism.

On Saturday, 17th October, a most interesting evening in the form of a Political Meeting was arranged.

The three parties at present in Parliament were represented, and under the leadership of White for Labour, Harding for Nationalists, with Hiskens as head of the Reform Party.

The parties each had four members, and as there were six seats each seat was contested by two candidates.

Many most enjoyable speeches were given, and had it not been that the chairman, the Principal, was able to hold the meeting, we feel that there may have been a riot before the proceedings finished.

There was much good-natured heckling and interjecting, and many of the candidates showed remarkable ability to answer back. At question time many of the candidates were able to turn the tables on the questioner, very often to his discomfort. One candidate, when asked, "Should babies be excluded from theatres?" answered, "Yes, and from politics, too!"

When at last the voting was taken, the names were placed on the board, and then the votes were read off the ballot-papers and entered beside the candidate's name. There was wild enthusiasm, as first one party and then

another gained the lead, and even greater cheering when the final results went up.

To our astonishment we found that our College had developed Communistic leanings, and had returned four Labour and two Liberal candidates for the six seats.

This was taken as a great victory for the emissaries of Trotsky in the audience, who had consistently heckled all the Reform candidates.

The Fordist's Psalm.

The Ford is my truck, I do not want it.

It maketh me to lie down in dirty places; it leaketh much water.

It destroyeth my soles; it leadeth me into many garages. Yea, though I have driven it many years, I will say of it no evil.

It anointeth my head with oil; the radiator boileth over. Sure, if I drive this bus many more days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

—B.R.H.

(The College is the proud possessor of two Ford lorries. Occasionally they do not behave themselves as they ought. Probably the above poem is the result.—Editor.)

Old Boys' Notes.

B.R.H.

Ken Murchison is now working in Cadbury's factory in Hobart. He is taking a course of night study.

Arthur Goudie is engaged in forestry work at New Plymouth while studying for Matric.

Harold Hill has been working on the building extensions at the College.

Mr. K. D. Henderson is now on the College staff.

Denis Raikes is in an office in Auckland.

Trevor Bayley has been gracing (?) New Plymouth Boys' High School with his presence.

Bruce Cassidy is on his father's farm near Morrinsville.

Dudley Voice is also helping his father on the farm near Putaruru.

The formation of an Old Boys' Association has been proposed. Further information may be obtained from Mr. R. C. Clark, c/o Wesley College, after February 26th next.

Mr. Gilling is now at the Auckland Training College.

Mr. G. Laurenson is now in a Church circuit at Wellington.

Alan and Roy Curtis are now living at Morning-side.

G. Thomson is now farming at Wharepuhunga, near Te Awamutu.

Mr. L. Ormsby is working at the Otorohanga butter factory.

Mr. W. Hetet is farming at Oparure, Te Kuiti.

Mr. H. W. Samuel is engaged in electrical work at Pipiriki.

Rev. P. Rakena is now stationed at Rahotu, Opunake.

Examination Results.

Since the major portion of the Collegian went to press, Proficiency Examinations have been conducted by Inspector Lambourne. Most gratifying results were obtained. Only one boy failed, four obtained Competency, and 13 were credited with Proficiency. No Maori boy failed.

Our Visitors.

During the year we have had the privilege of having with us several important visitors. The first was our old friend, the Rev. E. P. Blamires. We are always pleased to listen to Mr. Blamires, and never fail to enjoy his message. He spoke to us on our duty as Christians, and compared life to an old torch race, in which each did

his share and then handed on the torch to others who were fresh and eager for the race.

The Rev. A. Scotter, B.A., from Wellington, Secretary of our Methodist Conference, also paid us a visit, and made an inspection of the College. Mr. Scotter addressed the School before prep. one meeting, and congratulated the boys on the opportunities and advantages of their life at College.

Later in the year we had the Rev. W. Sinclair, M.A., our Foreign Mission Secretary, with us for an evening. Greatly to our delight, Mr. Sinclair brought with him a lantern and a large number of slides, thus giving us by eye as well as ear an insight into life in the Solomons. We thoroughly enjoyed the visit, and hope it will not be long before Mr. Sinclair will be able to pay us another. We were astounded at the magnitude and the thoroughness of method of this branch of our Church's activity, and have since undertaken the support of a native teacher as a small share in the noble work which Mr. Sinclair described to us.

Next in order of time came the visit of a large number of parents and friends on the occasion of our annual sports gathering. This was, of course, one of the festive days of the year, and, as such, has been fully described in another place.

Finally, we had the privilege of a special visit from the Rev. A. J. Seamer and his Maori party. Mr. Seamer spoke to us briefly on our duty to the native race, and his talk was followed by an address in Maori, delivered by the Maori chief of the party. We then had the joy of listening to a few hymns sung by the whole party in Maori, the only drawback to which is the fact that we never seem to have had enough.

It is difficult to convey to the dweller in cities an adequate idea of our keen appreciation of these visits of friends from the great world outside school. It is good to live far distant from the madding crowd's ignoble strife, but, on the other hand, we know that one day our turn will come to take a place in the large world of affairs, and the inspiration which comes to us in these helpful, friendly talks will ever remain among the most valued memories of our golden time of youth.



