

June, 1918.

Southland Boys' High School.

Established 1877.

Opened 1881.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

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M. ALEXANDER, M.Sc.

J. G. ANDERSON, M.Sc.

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I. J. B. CHAPPLE (on active service). J. L. CAMERON.

PHYSICAL INSTRUCTOR—J. PAGE.

DRAWING MASTER—J. W. DICKSON.

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1918.

Prefects: R. G. Stevens, S. Hall, J. M. Alexander, A. Buckingham, R. Pryde, T. James, J. G. MacKay, C. Marshall.

Cadets: In Command, Lieut. J. Stobo.

Platoon Commanders—Lieuts. J. Flannery, J. L. Cameron.

Comp. Sergt.-Major—R. G. Stevens.

Platoon Serpts.—T. James, S. Hall, C. Dickens, J. Alexander.

Section Commanders—Corps. J. Ewart, W. Johnson, T. Howie, G. Cleland, E. Service, E. Tregonning.

Buglers—A. Campbell, L. Hendren, C. Davies.

FOOTBALL.

Team.	Captain.	Dep.-Captain.
1st XV	R. G. Stevens.	D. Coakley.
2nd XV	J. Ewart.	A. Buckingham.
3rd XV	P. Meffin.	T. Howie.
4th XV	M. Ott.	G. Oughton.
5th XV	G. Kelly.	C. Beck.

Secretary—J. G. MacKay.

CRICKET.

Team.	Captain.	Dep.-Captain.
1st XI	R. Hinton.	D. Coakley.
VA (a)	C. Dickens.	T. Pryde.
VA (b)	H. Hartley.	J. Alexander.
VB	G. Kitto.	J. McCallum.
IVA	G. Oughton.	H. Smith.
IVB	E. Tregonning.	T. McFarlane.
IIIA (a)	E. Stokes.	F. Holz
IIIA (b)	J. M. Fraser.	C. Mills.
IIIB	A. Squires.	C. Blomfield

Librarians—M. Ott. L. Hensley.

Swimming—C. Noble-Campbell and P. Meffin. Secretaries.

Southlandian—R. G. Stevens, S. Hall, J. M. Alexander, T. James.

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"Non scholae sed vitae discimus."

The Southlandian.

Published twice a year.

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Contributions from, and news relating to, Old Boys will be thankfully received by the Editor.

JUNE, 1918.

No. 32.

EDITORIAL.

How vain our theories as to the duration of the war has been amply demonstrated by what has taken place during the past year. At one time many people were quite certain that a few months would see the restoration of peace, and if anyone had predicted the state of affairs that obtains to-day, a special committee would have been formed to enquire into the state of his intelligence. When the Press financially crippled and commercially ruined our enemies two or three times a week, it was perhaps natural that we should be optimistic. And while we can say that we are assuredly none the less certain of ultimate success, we must admit to regarding the position much more seriously. Of our Old Boys over 450 have offered their services to the Empire. 100 have "gone West"—to use the homely, but expressive, phrase of the soldier, and over 100 have been wounded. To the relatives of the fallen, we desire to extend our deepest sympathy; for the wounded we wish a speedy recovery.

Presentation of Prizes.—The annual prize-giving ceremony was held on December 7 in the Municipal Theatre, before a good attendance of parents and friends. In his opening remarks the Chairman (R. A. Anderson, Esq.) said that while there seemed little hope of an early cessation of hostilities, it was the duty of those at home to act up to the great motto of the soldiers at the front—"Carry on." The speaker insisted upon the necessity of harder work as one of the lessons to be learned from the war. In educational matters he pre-

dicted vital changes in the near future. Germany commenced to inculcate her plans for future aggrandisement in the schools; so, too, New Zealand needed to lay the foundation of her future in the rising generation.

The Hon. J. A. Hanan (Minister of Education) was then called upon for his address, in which he traced the development of the Dominion's educational system, and referred briefly to some recent reforms. Concluding his remarks, the Minister impressed upon the pupils that there was one way to succeed in life. The ladder of success could be climbed only by hard work. He urged them to uphold the best traditions of the school, and when they left, to show by their character that they were worthy of the training they had received, and worthy to carry out the duties of citizenship. "Work hard, and you will win at school," said the Minister, "and you will win when you come out into the world."

His Worship the Mayor (Mr J. Stead, O.B.E.) kindly consented to distribute the prizes.

We desire to extend our heartiest congratulations to two members of the Board of Governors, on whom distinctions have been conferred. Mr Stead has been appointed Member of the Order of the British Empire, while the Hon. A. F. Hawke has been elected to a seat in the Legislative Council. Both have done splendid public work in Southland. Mr Stead has been on the City Council for many years, while Mr Hawke has been connected with so many public bodies that the best way to sum up his general services is to say that he has been on all. For nearly twenty years he has been a Governor of this school. We are sure all Old Boys as well as present boys are glad of his honour.

We regret to announce the death at the age of 76 of Duncan MacFarlane, formerly Mayor of Invercargill. The late Mr MacFarlane was for some years a member of the Board of Governors.

Last term will be remembered chiefly as having witnessed the revival of the swimming sports. Held under ideal weather conditions, the sports were a great success, and gave much pleasure both to performers and spectators.

The cricket season was unfortunately rather short, due no doubt to the cancelling of the annual matches with Otago.

Tennis, which is becoming increasingly popular as a school game was played by a large number during the fine weather. We are glad to see that some very necessary repairs are at present being made to the courts.

The Fives courts are constantly occupied, and we trust that ere long it will be realised that two courts are inadequate to meet the demands of a community numbering two hundred.

Football was commenced during the last month of the term. Until the regular fixtures began, a team of Old Boys provided the school with good practice. At the end of this term the Secondary Schools' Tournament is to be held for the first time in Invercargill.

STATISTICS.

At the Old Boys' Reunion in the first week of May, the Rector gave some interesting statistics showing the growth of the school. The School opened in 1881 with an enrolment of 62 boys. Seventeen joined the following year, 12 in 1883, 13 in 1884, and 11 in 1885. During these five years of Mr Blanchflower's headmastership there were 115 enrolments.

Mr A. H. Highton became headmaster in 1886, and remained in office for eight years. During these years, 1886—1893, he enrolled 150 boys. In 1894, Mr H. L. Fowler assumed the reins and held them till the close of 1903, a period of ten years. In his last year of office the free place system was inaugurated. This doubled the entry. The total enrolment during his term was 293. The attendance had remained practically stationary from the inception of the school to 1902, when the attendance was 71. In 1903 it jumped to 116.

With the opening of 1904 and the appointment of the present Rector, the Boys' and Girls' Departments became severed. From 1881 to 1903, 558 boys had been enrolled. Under Mr Pearce 1038 enrolments have been made, and the attendance has steadily risen to 204. The total number that have entered the school since its foundation is thus found to be 1596 boys.

The Rector also gave the approximate statistics of the Old Boys on war service. The total enlistment to the beginning of May was, so far as is known, 451. Of these 91 had fallen, a percentage of nearly 20; 112 had been wounded, and three were missing; 14 had received various honours, half of them being military crosses.

SCHOOL NEWS.

1917 EXAMINATIONS.

UNIVERSITY.

Entrance Scholarships—Fred. McDowall, Geo. Kingston.

Credit List—R. G. Stevens, S. Hall.

Matriculation—J. Bell, S. Barnett, A. Buckingham, W. R. Brash, J. Ewart, J. Graham King, C. Lipscombe, T. R. Pryde, W. Ryburn, F. Spite, W. Whyborn.

Matriculation (Partial Pass)—E. Ennis, J. O. Sanders, R. Stephens, E. Undrill.

Ex-Pupils—Colin W. Fraser, J. H. Lang, Allan B. Macalister, Arthur Ford (Wellington).

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Junior National Scholarships—C. P. Beck, J. D. Cameron, R. D. Cox, J. E. Stevens.

PUBLIC SERVICE ENTRANCE.

In order of Merit—E. McLaughlan, T. B. Fouhy, E. Ennis, J. Hoffman, R. Burt, J. Humphrey, H. D. Irving, T. Mahoney, W. Neas.

Destinations.—W. Brash is a pupil teacher at the Middle School; H. Jefcoate has had to give up farming, and is now talking of journalism; F. Spite has joined the law offices of Messrs Macalister Bros.; G. Kingston, F. McDowall, W. Ryburn are in attendance at Otago University; S. Barnett and T. Mahoney have entered the Public Service in Wellington; E. Ennis, the Lands and Survey Department in Invercargill; Graham King, Doug. Irving, E. Fleming, J. Neas, R. Price, L. Cochrane are on the home farms; D. Reed is in the National M. and A. Co., Crescent; Stan. Hamilton and Doug. Cox have entered the Education Board's Office; S. Eunson, the County Council; J. M. McKay, Messrs Wright, Stephenson and Co.; W. S. Imlay, to Victoria Insurance Co.

Sixty-seven new boys entered at the beginning of the year, while 135 of last year returned; three more have since entered.

As there was an unforeseen change in the requirements for the Engineering Preliminary, no candidates from the school gained that preliminary last year.

At the beginning of the year Mr J. L. Cameron, an old boy of the school, joined the staff. We hope his stay with us will be a pleasant one.

Early in the term the following new Prefects were appointed:—Hall, Alexander, Pryde, James, McKay and C. Marshall.

At the commencement of the term many hailed with joy the announcement that some of the text books were still "off the coast of New Zealand." Little they cared if they were off the face of the earth!

On May 3 the school assembled in the gymnasium to bid farewell to Mr Stobo, who was leaving for camp. Stevens referred in appreciative terms to Mr Stobo's work with the Cadet Corps and the 2nd XV, and on behalf of the school, asked his acceptance of a pair of binoculars and a set of military brushes. Subsequently Mr Stobo was presented with a wristlet watch by the members of the staff.

During March, Lieut.-colonel Sleeman, Director of Military Training, paid a short visit of inspection to the school. He complimented the corps on their steadiness, and in a few words emphasised the great importance of discipline. Lieut.-colonel Sleeman hopes at no distant date to be able to institute a week's annual camp for the corps.

During the holidays the office was divided into two rooms, and now a passage leads into the office. In case some unfortunate youth who has perpetrated a crime forgets the way a hand on the wall directs where he "must" go. This hand soon brings Fleming's Left Hand Rule to his memory. Here the rule demonstrated is:—"If you hold out the left hand, palm upwards, the thumb normal to it, and the fingers outstretched, then the thumb represents the direction of the force, and on the outstretched fingers the lines of force are clearly discernible. A shock is felt from the current."

At the request of the Prefects, March 28th, was observed as a holiday in lieu of the annual picnic. The Easter vacation was thus lengthened to nearly a week.

Sad to relate, a spirit of vandalism was prevalent in the school a few weeks ago. Some gentle fellows, aspiring to prove to all and sundry the might of their pedal extremities, managed to tramp in the floor of the verandah of that stately edifice, the pavilion.

On February 28th, the day fixed for the Caledonian gymkhana, the school was granted a holiday. The school team, succeeded in winning the tug-of-war competition, while Morgan distinguished himself in the sprinting events by carrying off the 100yds handicap, 220yds handicap, and 120yds hurdles. R. Johnstone won the High Jump, while the A team won the Relay Race.

FORM NOTES.

VI FORM.

—A Merry Heart Doeth Good like a Medicine.—

We are ten in number this year. There are three in the Upper VIth, so that the junior members prevail in respect of numbers.

Science and mathematics books were rather tardy in coming to hand this year, much to the chagrin of the new members. How oft they rushed expectantly "down town" to inquire after the welfare of the above books! How they tumbled over each other to buy them, when at last they came to hand! The prices were at a stupendous altitude; but what mattered a few paltry pounds when such priceless stores of learning were at stake!

We are told that it is "levity" that makes us drop beakers and jars in the "lab." We firmly believe that "gravity" is the trouble.

The whole class seems to have a mania for languages, and as one commences his home work he thinks:—

"O! that this too solid Latin would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew;
Or that the master had not fix'd
His cane 'gainst our slaughter.
. . . . Things rank and gross in nature
Possess them merely."

We've been thrilled all the term by Hamlet—we don't think! Alas! It was decreed we should "suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." We fear he was not one of those "born to blush unseen." If we had had any say in the matter this gentleman would have been "knocked on the head unseen." We forgive that "tedious old fool" Polonius, for, when beset by questions which seem likely to call forth too much eloquence, we take his advice and "give our thoughts no tongue."

There are some electrical machines in the laboratory, which are worthy of the "Order of the British Empire." However much we coax them—and we coax them till we despair—and however much we warm them we ever find that the results of all our efforts are unavailing. We take auspices and offer up sacrifices, but all in vain. In despair we offer a reward to anyone who can charge these would-be high-power dynamos.

Hints for zealots:—(1) If you can't finish a geometric proof, but know the result, say, "the result follows from above," or "is easily proved," or some kindred statement. Even if you don't see the proof, the master might, and credits you accordingly. (2) In the last line

always put down the statements required to be proved, and add the usual letters meaning "which was to be proved," implying, of course, that you have not done it yet, but are keeping the goal in view. It has a finished appearance.

VA.

VA has a roll-call of 36, comprising the elite of the school. Out of this number eleven are in or connected with the 1st XV.

The omnipotence of the mighty VA was recently challenged by two hot-headed members of the VIth who, evidently like the great warrior of old, were "sighing for fresh worlds to conquer." By liberal applications of H_2O their fiery tempers were soon cooled. The way in which VA rescued them, like "brands from the burning," is producing in them a gratitude too deep for words.

In a paper on "Tennyson," a member of VB explained Charles's Wain as follows:—"Charles's destiny star was waning."

"Waterman" was translated into French by some genius as "homme d'eau." Another barbarism was "homme sur l'eau."

The military spirit of VA mostly centres round the redoubtable "Colonel," who 's sometimes called "King Lear." As everyone knows "King Lear" is the greatest tragedy in the English language.

The following note on the Diet of Worms is interesting:—"This was the case of a poor preacher, whom they put in prison and fed on a diet of worms."

IIIA

Although we have been called "swats" by our "learned" friends in IIIB we were, with the help of Holz, Mills, and Company, leading for the primary school cricket competition.

Unfortunately we did not win the forms' swimming relay race with either of the teams, although Salisbury won the Junior 50 yards. Mr Cameron, however, thought the A team was so good that he handi-capped them next to scratch.

A newly discovered "Rule for weighing;" found in someone's physics paper. "Never pick up the weights with your fingers, always use your biceps."

A Young Reed grew by the walls of the Kirk—Patrick came running towards us, and in the Lee of the Stokes (stooks) showed us a Pick—Ford or no Ford he meant to cross the Fraser river where it flowed between the Mills and the Smith—y. When he reached the (Ford) Forde he saw a s—Hag—. "Gitt," he cried, and attempted to c—Ross the river. Half way across, he, being hit by a B(r)ick, le(a)y in Dyer distress, until a Miller came running up and pulled him out.

"GENIASS."

IIB.

Soon after the recommencement of school a humorist, alias "Fin," while reading an extract from "Nicholas Nickleby," substituted the word "Squires" for "Squeers." At this there was a titter throughout the room, in which Allon took part heartily, although the joke was at his expense.

Fatty Fraser, when reading the sentence, "Men, give me your ears," substituted the word "rears" for "ears," whereupon a laugh overcame the class. Fatty, however, was given a "detenny card," for his "attempted wit," or, more plainly for "trying to be funny."

Brown is becoming more humorous, and stupid, every day. His latest "stunt" is a reproduction of "Sousa's Band," of which he is the "conductor" and "drummer," while S.K. is the only member. Brown's "drum" is a tin box and Stewart's instrument "is nothing more than a — fountain pen."

One of the members of the Form IIIA defined a circle as a curved line in which the beginning meets the end.—IIB would like to know where the line begins.

IIB Question.—If a man were to dig from Invercargill through the centre of the earth, would he be standing on his head when he gets to the other side, and would he dig out the centre of gravity?—Answer: No. Having dug a hole, he would have nothing to stand his head on.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

OUR FALLEN HEROES.

ADAMSON, F. F., Sergt.—Gallipoli, May, 1915.
 ADAMSON, W. A., Bomb.—Gallipoli, 1915.
 ALEXANDER, W. A.—Gallipoli, August, 1915.
 ALDRIDGE, A. G., Lieut.—Gallipoli, August, 1915.
 BALLANTYNE, A. S.—France, July 13, 1916.
 BALLANTINE, LOCK.—France, December, 1917.
 BANNERMAN, J. W. H., Lieut.—France, 1918.
 BARLOW, J. ROY, 1918.
 BAXTER, BRUCE, Sergt.—France September 15, 1916.
 BAXTER, LINDSAY.—France, August 24, 1916.
 BROOKE, BURTON.—France, June 8, 1916.
 BROWNLIE, WM., Captain R.A.M.C.—April, 1918.
 CARSWELL, JAS. HUGH, Corpl.—France, October 16, 1917.

CHARLESTON, A. A. (Terence).—France, September 16, 1916.
 CHARLESTON, A. D.—France, October 1, 1916.
 CHRISTOPHERS, VICTOR.—Gallipoli, May 31, 1915.
 CHRISTOPHERS, HERBERT H., Capt.—France, June 2, 1916.
 CHRISTOPHERS, JULIAN.—France, December, 1917.
 COCHRANE, EDWIN G.—Gallipoli, May, 1915.
 CREAN, P. L., Lance-corpl.—France, July 26, 1916.
 CUTHBERTSON, DOUG., Captain.
 DAWSON, J. H. (Kennington).—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 FELLOWES, A. R.—Gallipoli, April 27, 1915.
 FORSYTH, NORMAN, Lieut.—France, June 8, 1917.
 FOTHERINGHAM, W. L., Sergt.—France, September 19, 1916.
 FRASER, K. G.—Gallipoli, April 27, 1915.
 FRASER, NORMAN D., Gunner.—France, 1917.
 FREW, D., Sergt.—France, June 11, 1916.
 FREDERIC, J., Capt.—Mesopotamia, 1916.
 GARMSON, J. W.—Suez, 1915.
 GILMOUR, A., Lance-Corpl.—France, September 17, 1916.
 GRAHAM, HUGH, Trooper, 1918.
 GRAHAM, JOHN, Capt.—Belgium, October, 1917.
 HAIN, STAN., Bomb.—France, June, 1917.
 HEWAT, A. S., Corpl., France, October 3, 1917.
 HOWIE, W. G., Lieut.—Gibraltar, 1915.
 JAMIESON, ALLAN F.—France, June 22, 1916.
 JOYCE, NEVILLE, Lieut.—France, June, 1916.
 KENNEDY, THOS. E. S.—Trentham, 1916.
 LAIDLAW, W. Y.—France, June 15, 1917.
 LAMONT, NISBET.—France, 1916.
 LAMBETH, T. A., Corpl.—France, 1916.
 LITTLE, D. J. A., Lieut.—Gallipoli, May, 1915.
 MACDONALD ARTHUR R., Lieut., January, 1918.
 MACINDOE, GEO.—Belgium, October 4, 1917.
 MACKAY, J. R.—France, 1916.
 MACGREGOR, D. BRUCE.—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 MARRIS, R. C.—Belgium, October 4, 1917.
 MAHONY, J.—Belgium, October, 1917.
 MARSH, J. B.—Gallipoli, August, 1915.
 MATHESON, JAMES W. (Kennington).—Belgium, October, 1917.
 MATHESON, THOS. A. (Kennington).—France, August, 1917.
 McCARTNEY, M.—France, July 14, 1916.
 McCAW, W. A.—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 McINTYRE, CHAS. C., Trooper, 1918.
 McINTOSH, FRASER, Lieut., 1918.
 McKAY, R. P.—France, June 7, 1917.
 McKENZIE, IAN ROY, Sergt.—France, September 27, 1916.

McKENZIE, GEORGE D., Sergt.—France, September, 1916.
 McNAB, ANGUS, Capt. R.A.M.C.—France, October 30, 1914.
 McQUARRIE, WALTER E.—Gallipoli, May 8, 1915.
 McQUEEN, JOHN A., Lieut. Mil. Cross, 1918.
 MILLAR, JOHN, 2nd Lieut.—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 MILLER, STANLEY C., Sergt.—France, 1917.
 MITCHELL, W. LYLE.—Belgium, October 6, 1917.
 MITCHELL, W. A., Corp.—Gallipoli, 1915.
 MORRISON, JAS. Corp.—Gallipoli, 1915.
 PAY, WILL. H., Lance-Corpl.—December, 1917.
 PETRIE, ARNOLD, 2nd Lieut.—1918.
 REID, A. SYD., Temp.-Captain.—November, 1917.
 RIGG, RUP. R., Lance-Corpl.—November, 1917.
 REYNOLDS, OSWALD B.—France, September 25, 1916.
 RYBURN, ERIC., Lieut.—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 ROSE, W. R. (Bluff), Corp.—Belgium, October 12, 1917.
 SALMONSON, A. J.—Belgium, October 15, 1917.
 SCOULLAR, J. L.—Gallipoli, April, 1915.
 SELBY, W. G.—Gallipoli, August, 1915.
 SIMON, FRANK, Temp.-Captain.—January, 1918.
 SKEET, B. G.—France, September 10, 1916.
 SMALL, LIONEL.—France, 1917.
 STEVENSON, ROBERT E., Corp.—Capetown, 1916.
 STOUT, THOS. W.—1918.
 STRUTHERS, J. B., Lieut.—France, September 27, 1916.
 SUTTON, K., Corp.—Gallipoli, October, 1915.
 SWALE, JAS.—Drowned, N.S.W., 1918.
 THOMSON, J. CHAS.—Trentham, June, 1916.
 TOTHILL, COMPTON, Lance-corp.—Gallipoli, 1915.
 TULLOCH, ARTHUR.—Died Wellington, 1917.
 WILLCOX, GEORGE H. C.—France, July 19, 1916.
 WILSON, A. THOS.—France, June 7, 1917.

SUMMARY.

	Total, 100.
Enlisted for Active Service	465
Dead	100
Missing	7
Mentioned in despatches	16

THE FALLEN.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM BROWNLIE, R.A.M.C., attended school in 1896 and 1897. He taught for a time in the South School, then went to Otago University, taking his M.A. and B.Sc. degrees. He then taught in the High Street School, Dunedin, and for more than two years was Science Master in the Dunedin Technical School. He then left for Edinburgh to take the medical course. He had a brilliant career, winning many gold medals and always being near the top of his class. He had just signed on for a third year's work at the Front, when the Huns got him. He died at the age of 36 years.

LOCKHART BALLANTINE, who died in hospital on December 8th, attended school from 1909 till 1912. He was an enthusiastic footballer and prior to his enlistment with the 9th Reinforcement was employed by Messrs J. G. Ward and Co.

LIEUT. JAMES WILLIAM HUGH BANNERMAN attended the school during the first term of 1900. He afterwards joined the staff of the "Southland News" and later on was appointed Managing Director and Editor of the "Bluff Press"—the most southerly paper in the universe—a post he held at the time of his enlistment with the 29th Reinforcement. In the world of sport he was a notable figure, frequently representing the province in cricket and hockey, in addition to evincing an enthusiastic interest in football and tennis. Besides being a singularly capable journalist he published a "History of Otago Representative Cricket" and also a book on Early Cricket in Southland, while he went to endless pains to compile a history of southern wrecks from 1795 up to 1913, under the title of "Milestones or Wrecks of Southern New Zealand." After a short stay in Sling Camp, he proceeded to France and was there but a few weeks when he received the wounds that resulted in his death on December 23rd.

JAMES ROY BARLOW, reported killed in action on March 27, was at school during 1909 and 1910.

JULIAN ANTHONY CHRISTOPHERS, who died of wounds on December 5th, was at school during 1899 and 1900. He entered Messrs Wright, Stephenson and Co.'s, Ltd., and was subsequently manager for Messrs Dalgety and Co., Ltd., at Wairoa, Hawke's Bay. He was a most enthusiastic footballer, representing Southland for two seasons, and a keen member of the Invercargill Rowing Club's Senior Four.

CAPTAIN DOUGLAS M. CUTHBERTSON, attended school during 1903 and 1904, leaving to enter the employ of Mr E. R. Wilson, architect. He enlisted in the Fourth Reinforcement, obtaining a com-

mission as second lieutenant in the N.Z.F.A. He speedily gained promotion, first to the rank of lieutenant and later to that of captain, and on more than one occasion was mentioned in despatches. Until his death, on March 30, he had an unbroken record of service from the time of his enlistment, and passed through all the big actions in which the New Zealand Division was engaged.

LANCE-CORPORAL HUGH GRAHAM, killed in action in Palestine on March 30, at the age of 22 years, attended school during 1910.

TROOPER CHARLES CLEMENT McINTYRE, killed in action on March 30th, attended school during 1907 and 1908, being in the latter year a member of the XV. He left school to take up farming pursuits and was so engaged at the time of his enlistment in the 16th Mounted Reinforcement.

SECOND-LIEUTENANT FRASER McINTOSH, died of wounds, was at school in 1906 and until his enlistment was engaged in farming. He was a keen athlete and at one time held the Southland championship for the mile walk.

LIEUTENANT ARTHUR ROBERT MACDONALD entered school in 1888 and remained until 1894, when he joined the staff of Tothill, Watson and Co. Subsequently he went to Durban, but eventually returned to the Dominion and engaged in fruit-farming. He left as a sergeant with the 5th Reinforcement, later winning his star on the field, and was reported to have fallen in action on January 23rd.

LIEUTENANT JOHN ALEXANDER McQUEEN, M.C., entered the school in 1907 and remained until the end of 1910, when he proceeded to Lincoln College to take a scientific agricultural course. At school he gained distinction as an athlete, being a prominent member of the XV and gaining the swimming championship. At Lincoln College he was highly successful, winning the gold medal as the best student of his year—a highly coveted honour. Intending to qualify for a degree in Agriculture, he went to Otago University, and, on the outbreak of war, immediately enlisted in the Main Body. He was wounded in the landing at Gallipoli, but subsequently rejoined and in due course went to France. There he soon won his commission on the field, and was one of the few officers who came scathless through the battle of the Somme. He was awarded the Military Cross, but this he characteristically made light of, remarking that "he had just put his hand into the bran tub and drawn a prize," and observing that these decorations did not attract the same attention in the army as among civilians, because those who were fortunate enough to get them knew that there were others just as deserving who had not happened to come under notice. Until his death in action on December 11th he had had an

unbroken record of active service since his enlistment. It will be remembered that his chum, at school and at Varsity, the late Lieut. E. M. Ryburn, who shared with him the fortunes of war on Gallipoli and on the blood-stained fields of France, fell in action just a few weeks previously. So also did a former fellow sport in the late W. A. McCaw.

SERGT. STANLEY CLARK MILLAR attended the school during the years 1906 to 1908. He had great pluck, as he came under the surgeon's knife even in his schooldays. He joined the Public Service for a time, then entered the employ of the Southland Education Board, and at the outbreak of war was studying law at the Otago University. He had his jaw smashed, and then, we believe, was, on his return to the Front, caught by an explosive shell. His age was 27 years.

SECOND-LIEUTENANT ARNOLD JAMES PETRIE attended the school from 1907 till 1910, and after matriculating entered the teaching profession. He subsequently proceeded to the Training College and Otago University, where he graduated B.A., winning at the same time the James Clark Prize in Mental Science. He then secured the appointment of first assistant in the Waikiwi School, which he left to join the Medical Corps in the 7th Reinforcement. He served in Egypt and Gallipoli and was wounded in the battle of the Somme. On his return from convalescence he was selected on the field to undergo special training at Pembroke College, Cambridge, for an infantry commission. For some time after gaining his star he held an instructional post, but had not been long back in action before he received gunshot wounds which resulted in his death.

TEMPORARY-CAPTAIN A. S. REID, who was reported killed in action on November 29, entered school in 1904 and remained until 1907. Here he first gained distinction as an athlete, winning the Junior 100 yards in record time, playing in the school XV and in the last year was swimming champion and one of the five champions. Leaving school he entered the teaching profession and ultimately proceeded to the Otago University, where he played in the University XV and competed with brilliant success in the Inter-Varsity Tournament, winning most of the championships in field events, while he subsequently held the championship of New Zealand for shot putting. For a time he was assistant master at the Waihapai and High Schools and when he enlisted with the New Zealand Rifle Brigade was a popular master and House Tutor at the Wanganui Collegiate School.

LANCE-CORPORAL RUPERT REGINALD RIGG attended school during 1910, and at the time of his enlistment with the 6th Reinforcements was in the employ of the N.Z. Loan and Mercantile Agency Co.

He saw service in Gallipoli and was later wounded in the battle of the Somme; but after recovery in England he returned to France, where he met his death on November 24th.

TEMPORARY-CAPTAIN FRANK SIMON, who fell in action on January 10, will be remembered by many as a brilliant essayist. He attended school from 1904 till 1908, securing his football cap in 1908. After a year at Otago University, he proceeded to Trinity College, Dublin, where he studied medicine and law with distinction, winning, among other honours, the gold medal for International Law. Shortly after the outbreak of war he obtained a commission in the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, but subsequently transferred from the Imperial Army to the New Zealand Forces.

THOMAS WILLIAM STOUT entered School in 1906, leaving at the end of 1907 to enter the employ of Messrs Sargood, Son and Ewen; and at the time of his enlistment with the 19th Reinforcement, was town traveller in Auckland. In civil life he was a keen sport, taking an enthusiastic interest in rowing, swimming and football.

JAMES SWALE, found drowned, Centennial Park, Sydney, on April 7th, was at School in 1891 and 1892. He was a prominent sportsman and a well-known member of the Birchwood Hunt Club.

MILITARY NOTES.

FURTHER DISTINCTIONS.

Surg.-Capt. **BONAR LINDSAY**, Mil. Cross (1916).
 Lieut. **HARRY GRAY**, Royal Engineers, Military Cross (Aug., 1917).
 2nd Lieut. **THOS. F. GILKISON**, R.F.A., Military Cross.
 2nd Lieut. **FRED W. WILSON**, Mil. Cross. (Nov. 1917).
 Trooper **T. B. GRANT**, Military Medal. — Brodie Grant left with the Sevenths, and at latest advices, was serving with a Hotchkiss Battery in Palestine. At School, 1908-09.
 Private **RUPERT MCINTYRE** (Benio), Mil. Medal.

PROMOTIONS.

Sergt. **DAVID MacGIBBON** to be Lieut.
 Lieut. **F. F. MILES** to be Captain, Salonika Forces.
 Major **POW**, Lieut.-Colonel. (8th Sept.).
 Sergt. **FRED WILSON** to be Lieut.
 Sergt. **E. R. McKILLOP** to be Lieut., R.F.A.

2nd Lieut. **ERNEST STOUT** to be Lieut (Cant. Regt.).
 S/2369 Sergt. **G. H. SEDDON** to be 2nd Lieut. (Otago Regt. (July 31, 1917).
 3/108A Sergt. **A. H. C. CAVELL**, 2nd Lieut. Otago Regt. (25th Sept. 1917).
 1st Lieut. **ERNEST STOUT**, Adjutant Brigade School (immediately behind the lines).
 2nd Lieut. **JOHN MEYER** (Waitaki), Adjutant 2nd Brigade N.Z.F.A. (24th July, 1917).
 Surgeon-captain **T. R. RITCHIE** (Winton), N.Z.M.C., to be Major, in charge of a bacteriological laboratory at Codford.
GEO. TOTHILL, Lieut., with the Australians.

WOUNDED.

Since our last issue the following were wounded:—Lieut. Archie Macdonald, Lieut. Jas. McQueen, Privt. Rich. W. Dixon, Capt. J. P. Hewat, Privt. Rupert McIntyre, Corpl. Colin H. Macdonald, Lieut.-col. Jas. Pow, Privt. Doug. Hamilton, Sapper John Houston, Privt. Norman Murrell, Trooper W. G. Spite, Private John D. Spiers, Lieut. Claud McCarthy, Lieut. Roy G. MacGibbon (gassed), Sergt. Frank Lopdell, L/Corpl. Rob. K. King (Blackmount).

FURTHER ENLISTMENTS.

HAZLETT, F., Flying Corps.
McDONALD, A. E. W., Flying Corps.
 L/Corpl. **JOHN G. ANDERSON**, 3/3984, "Details" Section, N.Z.M.C. Awapui Camp.
CLAR. A. YOUNG, of Winton, in June.
 Lieut. **JAS. STOBO** in April last.
WILF. CRAMOND (formerly of U.S.S. Co.), went into camp in May.
THOS. CONDON (Dipton), **H. C. CRITCHFIELD** (Invercargill and **J. M. H. GALT** (Teacher, Grove Bush), left for Camp with the 42nds in May.
R. LYALL CHRISTIE and **FRED. MULHOLLAND**, having obtained their medical degrees, left with transports last March.
DAVID M. GREIG and **ERNEST BARBER**, both of Waikiwi, went into camp at Easter.
DAVID VALLANCE left with the 13ths in the N.Z.F. Artillery.
IAN MacGIBBON, Bank N.Z., Christchurch, left with the N.Z. Reinforcements at the beginning of May.
 Signaller **WILLIAM JAMES MILLER** (at School 1896-7), left with the 28ths. He was severely wounded in the left arm last April. Formerly accountant to Messrs McKay Bros.; home in Bowmont street.

Lieut. FRASER McINTOSH (of Fairfax), was at School in 1906. He was killed in 1918.

J. ROY BARLOW, killed 1918.

L/Corpl. HUGH GRAHAM (Mataura Island). Killed, 1918.

THOS. ALLAN FLEMING, THOS. L. MACDONALD, E. T. D. GAZZARD, J. H. HUFFADINE: 11/3/18.

DOUGLAS McCRAW.

HAROLD S. STRANG.

A. S. MIDDLEMISS.

EDMOND TIMPANY (Farmer, Edendale), 39ths.

AUBREY WITTING (Defence Staff, Invercargill).

JAMES ERIC MACALISTER (Chemist).

DAVID A. SMELLIE, H. H. DOBIE, R. GALBRAITH (Chemist's Assistant): 39ths.

FRANK O. STEWART (Georgetown).

FRANK VELLA (Bluff).

J. S. MARSHALL (Waianiwa), Sergt.-major Instructor.

R. ARCHIE KING (Bluff).

FRED. W. MITCHELL.

JAMES R. PAY (McKay Bros.).

JOHN L. OUGHTON; ERIC MARSHAL, of the staff of "The Dominion."

HERBERT SCHROEDER, Corpl., Instructor, Trentham.

ROBT. LEONARD, H. M. D. STEWART, 30ths, Ambulance.

JOHN McDONOUGH.

H. WM. GRANT (N.Z.R., from Thornbury) in 1915.

HARRY EDMONDS.

ALLAN TIMPANY.

CARLYLE IRVING (Roslyn Bush).

JACK FERGUSON (re-enlisted).

Lieut. E. CLAUD McCARTHY (former master).

Lieut. ARCHIE MACDONALD (son of Mr A. Macdonald, Grace street, Appleby), at School 1906; was wounded on March 30 after three years at front.

IRWIN W. FERRAR, who returned last month.

Lieut. NORMAN WEYMOUTH, now in France.

Sergt. W. H. C. SINCLAIR, Defence Office, Milton.

CORRECTIONS.

Delete GEO. WRAYTT (Garston).

GEO. TOTHILL is still alive. He has won his commission, and is with the Australians in France.

Capt. BRUCE BAIRD won the M.C., not the D.S.O.

RETURNED SOLDIERS.

Returned in May, 1918:—

Private FRANK HINTON.

Private DONALD RUPERT McINTYRE, Benio, (Mil. Medal).

Lieut. DENN. CUTHBERTSON.

ALB. ANDERSON, of Greenhills; returned in 1917.

ALEX. McNAB, returned to N.Z. March, 1918.

C. L. CARTER has resumed his University studies, and has been acting as tutor in Chemistry.

FRANK FINDLAY is now farming on the Waimatuku Flat, below Thornbury.

Sergt. THOS. A. TIMPANY returned in April. He has resumed work in the Bank of N.Z., being at present at the Bluff.

Lieut. CECIL WEBBER returned to N.Z. in March after three years' service, re-enlisted. He is now in camp.

Sergt. WILL. GRIEVE, Waianiwa, returned in May.

Private JAS. BALLANTYNE, Bluff, returned in May.

Gunner JOHN G. MACALISTER, Invercargill, returned in May.

ALAN BROWN, Otautau, returned in March.

ALAN HENDERSON returned in May, invalided home after a bad time with trench feet and blood poisoning. He was in the Somme battle. C. H. Henderson, his brother, is still in France, coming right through the Passchendaele engagement.

R. F. KEAST is now farming at Grove Bush.

Private IRWIN W. FERRAR.

Gunner PETER GILFEDDER (wounded).

Sapper JOSEPH W. McINTYRE, Engineers.

Private JAS. P. MOORE (Winton), wounded.

Capt. LANCE BUSH returned to N.Z. some months ago, and is studying law at Canterbury College.

Private RAY. G. DAWSON, of Kennington, returned in March.

JAMES HANNAH (from Bluff) returned last January, badly gassed, after nearly three years' service. He has resumed work in the Times office.

ALLAN CARMICHAEL returned last January, suffering from wounds in lungs, arm and shoulder. His lung is not sound yet; but he looks cheerful. He was down south from the Waikato in April, looking well, if not exactly fit. He has taken up work again on his farm west of Hamilton.

FRANK CARSWELL has gradually healed in his wounds, and is looking well, if a stone and a half lighter. He will never be capable of hard exertion. He is resuming light work in his brother's farm.

OSB. FINDLAY "got it" on 5th October; returned in December with wrist and knee badly hurt. His ultimate recovery seems likely. Doing a bit of relieving in pharmacies.

ALEX. McKENZIE (Otahuti), lame in one foot; returned December 31st.

H. W. BAIN (of Gisborne) was returned from England.

GORDON SPROAT, with chest wound, returned last December. He resumed teaching at Middle School.

ARTHUR MORRIS is at work at the Record Staff Defence, Wellington.

Lieut. C. STANLEY BROWN, of Feilding, returned in January last, and proceeded to Rotorua to recuperate. We are indebted to him for some good service yarns in this issue.

Frank Hazlett, formerly of South Hillend and Arnold E. W. McDonald, of Gala street, gained their flying tickets at the Canterbury Aviation School in April and May respectively.

Lieut. L. J. B. Chapple, writing at the end of March from Amiens, states that the New Zealanders had been rushed down with the reinforcements to stem the big attack. He had not been out of his clothes for a week, and saw no prospect of getting out of them for another week or more,—but *c'est la guerre!* He was in good spirits. Since then he has had to seek a respite in the hospital, according to a private cable.

Lieut. E. R. McKillop, of the Royal Engineers, and Sergt. Stan Hanan, of Medical Corps, send their greetings to the School.

Lieut. J. W. Hinton (41975) has forwarded a copy of "The Grey Funnel," the magazine published by his reinforcement. The illustrations are good, and the letter press of the usual type.

Reported Missing in April, believed to be prisoners of war in Germany:—Private C. Wallace Foster, Thornbury; Sergt. Eric G. Melvin, Invercargill; Corpl. Oliver A. B. Smith, Gala street; Private Sam. Thompson, Glenham.

Geo. Agnew has been transferred to the Mesopotamia War Front. Surgeon-captain Bonar Lindsay won the Mil. Cross in France; then, after a spell, was sent out to Mesopotamia. His brother Ernest, is at a base hospital in Boulogne.

Alex. Lindsay is manager of a Munition Factory in Canada.

Lieut. Roy Angus was wounded last September, and had a long spell of convalescence in England.

Lieut. Jas. Boyne was severely wounded in the chest in the Passchendaele affair on 14th October. He is now in Sling Camp again.

Lieut. E. A. (Eric) Cockroft writes interestingly from the front. So far he has escaped the Hun's notice.

Ray. G. Dawson, of Woodlands, was wounded in April.

Trooper H. H. Dobie is still in camp.

His brother Douglas is with Clive Hamon, on service in Brockenhurst Hospital.

J. K. Jameson has achieved fame both as a boxer and as a poet. He has had several contributions to military magazines accepted.

Dr Ern. Rogers has resumed practice at Gore.

Lieut. Roy. G. MacGibbon (son of Hon. Thos. M.), Royal Engineers, has recovered from his wounds and returned to his unit at the front.

Geoff. Wild and Percy Rice are in the same Artillery section; the former being a driver and the latter a gunlayer.

Les. Greig, formerly with the Bank of N.Z., playing football in France for the Artillery Section, had the misfortune to break his leg three inches above the ankle.

Corpl. Lindsay Mair is doing duty in the N.Z. Army Pay Office in London.

Frank Lopdell, who had both bones broken near the ankle by gunshot wound, is now so far towards recovery as to be on crutches.

Leon. Lopdell is now in Egypt, with the Mounteds. The third brother is excused service until Frank's return.

Lieut.-colonel Jas. Pow had part of his thigh blown away. According to recent news he has lost the power at present of the lower half of his leg as a consequence.

Alex. Cumming, formerly of Waikiwi, left with the 30th last October, being a member of the N.Z. Medical Corps.

Jas. Cumming is still with the Main Office of the Defence Department.

David Bonthron, with a Machine Gun Squad of the Mounteds in Palestine, interested as he is in fruit-growing in Tauranga, thought the orange groves and vineyards round about Beersheba very beautiful.

Lieut. Fred. Wilson, of the Pioneer Batt. describes the preparations before the Messines engagement. Certainly the Pioneers have no easy time of it, laying down tramways and light rail tracks to convey ammunition to the front.

2nd Lieut. S. Morell Macalister was gassed with the Huns' poisonous variety; and while in hospital for treatment wrote a sketch of the war, which we are pleased to publish in this issue.

Lieut. Harry Gray, Royal Engineers, won the Military Cross last August. He brought in six Huns as prisoners, and rescued two minutes before an explosion, unaided, a helpless sapper.

Jack Ferguson left the Defence Department, Hawera, at the beginning of the year, to re-enlist.

Capt. Tom Wyllie, R.A.M.C., is now stationed in charge of Fort George Hospital, in the Highlands of Scotland. His leg is not quite better from his shrapnel wounds.

WAR CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM LIEUT. GEO. MITCHELL, MESOPOTAMIA.

18/11/17.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

Yesterday I had one of the pleasantest surprises I have experienced for many a long day—the receipt of a School Mag. for June, 1917.

It was nice to feel one was not forgotten even after ten years and it did bring back memories—pleasant ones.

When war broke out I was in Chili with La Sociedad Esplotadora, a big sheep and cattle farming company owning large tracts of country on Tierra Del Fuego and the Mainland and carrying about a million and a half sheep besides cattle and horses.

I went to England in the early part of 1915, enlisted in the R.F.A. as a gunner, and went to France in the latter part of that year holding the dizzy rank of Sergeant.

About the middle of 1916 I came back to England for a commission in the Gunners, being then sent to India.

After four months there, I came to Mesopotamia, where I have been for the last eleven months.

It was topping to see mention of so many of the old names again. The old School has surely "done its bit."

I should like to have a look round the old place again some day, if I may.

FROM TROOPER DOUG. LECKIE.

Abasan-el-Kebir, Palestine,

6/10/17.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

I was very pleased indeed to get the last issue of the "Southlandian." I passed it on to Ronald McCredie, who is now in the 10th C.M.R., and Frank Vella, who joined up in the M.G. Squadron six weeks ago. These are the only two Southlandians I can locate in the Brigade.

I spent the whole of the summer out here and was lucky enough to escape any sickness that was going; so my leave to Cairo is due in a fortnight. We have had no heavy fighting since the two Gaza scraps, but both mounteds and infantry have been continually raiding and harassing Jacko's defensive line, which I can tell you will take some forcing. Our Brigade was operating well inland towards Beer-sheba, and at times the dust was a killer; the heat we more or less

got used to, but that Palestine dust is no good to a white man. I took part in several raids while out in the front line after we had ridden 15 miles in the darkness, and formed protection for our artillery. When the job was over we had to get our horses out of shell-range before daylight, so it made quick work a necessity.

We were inspected a few days ago by Gen. Allenby, the new Commander-in-Chief of the E.E.F. His soldierly appearance is quite in keeping with his great reputation. The next time the British attack Gaza, General Allenby will see to it that there is no failure.

We are now in the second line doing a few weeks' trench training before taking our turn in the front line again. We have just come from a month's rest on the beach, so men and horses are quite fit again after the summer operations. Practical training in smoke and gas is the feature of the work we are doing now in this camp, as Jacko is supposed to have plenty of chlorine gas in store for us.

Wishing the old School every success, and with best wishes to yourself.

Yours very sincerely,

DOUGLAS F. LECKIE.

FROM THE LATE LIEUT. JOHN A. McQUEEN, M.C.

France, 4/10/17.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

I was delighted to receive a copy of the "Southlandian" by the last mail. It is very pleasant reading to get all the news of the old boys. Some of them are quite near at the present time, but the New Zealand Army has grown to such dimensions that one might go for months and years without meeting any of them, and so the news via New Zealand is of great use to us.

To-day is rather an auspicious one, as two of our brigades are at this moment consolidating new territory a mile or so past what was yesterday our front line. Our Brigade is at present in reserve and we are hopeful that we won't be required. There are hundreds of dejected-looking Boches arriving, and as far as can be yet ascertained the day has gone very well.

Thanking you again for the Magazine and with best wishes to all old friends,

I remain, yours sincerely,

J. A. McQUEEN.

FROM LIEUT. FRED. WILSON (OREPUKI).

France, 25th Oct., 1917.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

I was greatly pleased the other day to receive the School Magazine; it is most interesting to us out here. Although most of the present day pupils are unknown to us, it helps us to keep in touch with the old boys of the school. Everywhere you go, you find the old school well represented. Quite a number have made the full sacrifice.

I had ten days' leave in England this month, the second trip, for about 18 months ago I had seven days over there. You can easily imagine the wonderful cheering effect it has on one—always with soldiers, and when on rest, meeting French people—to suddenly land in England where everyone is English.

In August of this year I had ten days in Paris, to my mind the gayest of cities. I revelled in the sights—Notre Dame, Les Invalides, The Sacre Coeur, The Palace de Justice, Versailles, Les Jardins de Luxemburg et de Tuillieur, La Tour Eiffel, La Grande Rane, The Louvre, St. Jacques, in fact everything it was possible to see in so short a time. The theatres are a little different from what we have been accustomed to; you know what they are like, so I will not explain on paper anyway.

We are out on rest just now and the town we are in is situated on a small river, in which there are trout, and the chaps catch quite a number at times.

My address is: 9/1132 Lieut. Fred. Wilson, "B" Coy, N.Z. Pioneer Battalion, G.P.O., Wellington.

FROM LIEUT. E. A. COCKROFT.

Belgium, 27/11/17.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

We are now supposed to have settled down for the winter, which means, of course, the straightening of the line by a few small attacks, the digging of trenches and in general making everything as comfortable as possible.

We have moved into a new sector and are holding ground which was until quite recently in German hands. Judging by his artillery he would still like to have it. Tactically it would be advantageous for him to have it, but I think he has seen all of it for the last time, unless he comes back as a Cook's tourist.

The guns of all the machine-gun companies are having a fair time of it as they can shoot at the Germans with direct fire—this is not very often possible in a sector which is supposed to be more or less settled.

Whilst going along the road the other day I came across a company of the First Otago Battalion. Frank Simon was with them. He came across from the English forces to our own Division. It was years since I had seen him, but he hasn't changed much. I caught a glimpse of Sid Reid one other day but did not speak to him. He is as big, if not bigger, than ever. Freddie Wilson I saw in Paris. He now has his commission. Norman Weymouth is with the Rifle Brigade now. I ran across him accidentally the other day. He seemed to be enjoying the best of health. Len Chapple is still in England I understand, but may be out any time. Mr (Lieut.-Col.) Pow still goes strong. I see him occasionally. He is always pleased to hear anything of any old boys who were in the School in his time.

Best of luck to the School.

OLD BOYS' COLUMN.

Old Boys' Association.—After a lapse of several years, the Old Boys' Association has been revived. Late last year a few Old Boys approached the Rector about reviving the Association, and needless to say, they received his support. A meeting of Old Boys was called, but was not very well attended. However, a temporary committee was appointed. Several designs for an Old Boys' Badge were received. One of these was chosen, and an order placed for the same.

A general meeting of Old Boys was held in the school on the 20th March, 1918, and was attended by some thirty Old Boys. The office-bearers for the ensuing year were appointed at this meeting, and are as follows:—Patron, The Rector, Mr T. D. Pearce; President, The Hon. J. A. Hanan; Vice-Presidents: Messrs J. T. Carswell, J. R. Martin, T. D. A. Moffett, Rev. J. Collie, A. L. Dolamore, R. J. Gilmour, and Wm. Macalister; Committee: Dr F. O. MacGibbon, Messrs M. Alexander, Geoff. Henderson, Q. Christophers, L. Cameron, G. Reed, B. Mehaffey, R. A. Coutts, R. Fraser, and C. Lipscombe; Treasurer, Q. Christophers; Hon. Secretary, E. H. Smith, P.O. Box 282, Invercargill.

Since that meeting the Association has been fast gaining strength in numbers. However, there are still a great number of Old Boys who are not yet members, and should any Old Boy wish to join, we would ask him to communicate with the Secretary straight away. Every Old Boy is wanted as a member. The annual subscription fee was fixed at 3/-.

It was then decided that a re-union should be held and arrangements were made accordingly. This re-union was held on the 8th May, 1918, in the Federal Tea Rooms, and was attended by some 60 Old Boys.

We were very fortunate in having our President at our first re-union. He was not, however, able to be present at the commencement, and so the Rector took charge of the meeting until his arrival later on.

In his opening remarks the Rector outlined the school's progress from the time of the first Rector, up to the present day. In all 1600 pupils have passed through the school. One thing the school has good reason to be proud of is that upwards of 450 of these have joined the colours. Unfortunately, 20 per cent. of these have made the supreme sacrifice.

Mr Hanan confined his remarks to the school in his own day, and to the strides education had made since then.

Messrs J. T. Carswell and J. R. Martin also spoke of the school in their own day, and also told some of their experiences, together with those of other Old Boys present.

A toast list was gone through, interspersed with a short musical programme, a recitation by Mr Gordon Reed receiving a well-merited round of applause. Mr J. G. Anderson also gave us a song and was well repaid by the applause he received. Mr B. Mehaffey rendered a violin solo in such fine style that he was brought back for another.

Mr Alexander was called on for a speech in which he defined the success of most well-known successful men in one word, "Blow." This short definition made two or three men blush and look at the ceiling, but they soon joined in with the hearty laughter of the rest of the company.

Before "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, cries of "Speech, Mr Dakin," were heard. Mr Dakin complied with the requests and then "Auld Lang Syne" brought our first re-union to a close.

Extract from General Orders N.Z. Defence Forces, Territorials:—

Appointed 2nd Lieut. (Temp.), 5th March, 1918, to S.B.H.S. Cadets, J. L. Cameron.

Promoted to first lieutenancy, 13th January, 1918, Reg. G. Christophers.

Joined N.Z. Med. Corps, 10th January, 1918, Captain W. S. Baird, M.B.

Appointed to 2nd Lieut. (Temp.) C. Battery, N.Z.F.A., Geo. Logan Robertson, 16th November, 1917.

Appointed Major of Otago Mounted Rifles, 17th October, 1917, Captain Gordon R. Mitchell.

On leaving for camp in April, Herbert Galt was presented with a gold wristlet watch by his friends at Grove Bush School.

Lieut. James Stobo was the recipient of substantial marks of esteem from his pupils and colleagues at his old school, the S.B.H.S.

Ivan Findlay (Ret. Soldier) has taken a position on the staff of the Port Chalmers District High School.

In the last Public Service Senior Examination, Frank H. Haigh and Tom W. Preston secured full passes, while George K. Ford passed in three subjects.

Frank Haigh, who is now with the Public Trust, Wellington, succeeded in passing his first section of the Law Professional Examination last year.

Lieut. Chas. E. Reid has resumed work in the Secretary's office, G.P.O., Wellington.

S. Barnett has joined the Land and Survey Department, Wellington.

T. Mahoney, the Land and Income Tax Department, Wellington.

Hugh Hazlett has started business in Leet street as a motor engineer.

E. Ennis has joined the Land and Survey Department in Invercargill.

Walter MacGibbon is with Pyne and Co., Christchurch.

A. Witting is acting as a Sergeant in the local Defence Office.

L. C. Hanan, who, before the war broke out, was private secretary to Dr T. H. A. Valentine, Inspector - General of Hospitals, and lately has been acting as organising secretary for the Returned Soldiers' Memorial Club campaign has resigned his position owing to ill-health. Mr Hanan is at present seriously ill in the Dunedin Hospital.

H. E. Dyer was awarded the Stuart Prize at Otago University for distinction in Physics. He is acting as a demonstrator in that subject this year.

C. L. Carter is acting as a demonstrator in Chemistry at Otago University.

Hugh Anderson (elder son of R. A. Anderson, Esq.) goes into camp on 17th June.

Geo. D. Cochrane has accepted a position with the North Canterbury Farmers' Freezing Co. at Kaiapoi.

On the occasion of his marriage, Sergt. Don Hamilton was the recipient of a purse of sovereigns from the residents of Bluff.

Vic. Raines is now managing clerk to Messrs Gray and Jackson, Barristers and Solicitors, Wellington. He passed his final in the Law Professional last November. Although he enlisted several times in 1915, 1916 and 1917, he was always turned down.

Dux Medal of 1917.—The following Old Boys of 1909 and 1910 contributed towards the Dux Medal:—Chas. L. Carter, South Invercargill; John Huffadine, Gala street; Jas. Cumming, Defence Office, Wellington; Herb. Hyde, Union Bank, Invercargill; James Lang, Eye street; Eric Marshall, "The Dominion," Wellington; J. Oughton, c/o Messrs J. G. Ward and Co.; Gordon Reed, Tweed street; and John Wesney, Bank N.Z., Waimate.

Teachers' Certificates.—Passed for Class D—Ernest H. Barber, William Grant, James M. Meffan. Passed in three subjects for Class C—Alex. Lindsay McCaw. Partial Pass in three groups, Class D—David H. Hay, Garret Tangney. Partial Pass in two groups, Class D—Eric Hoare, Arthur Linn, Frank Rose.

At the March meeting of the Southland Education Board, Hugh McChesney, was appointed Headmaster of Bluff School; and Eric Hoare, of Glencoe.

Will. Traill is now stationed at Kaikohe, North Auckland, in the Lands and Survey Department.

Gordon Reed passed his Solicitor's Examination last November.

Geo. Bain, in the service of the Bank of New Zealand, is now manager at Alexandra.

Bob. Galbraith, of Ashburton, is now in attendance at Duntroon Military College.

W. H. C. Sinclair, formerly in charge of the Waipahi School, unable to go on active service, is doing his bit on the Defence Staff, and is now a Sergeant in the Defence Office, Milton.

Russ. Cameron has been the Wyndham agent for the N.Z. Loan and Mercantile Co. for the last six months.

Ted Blakie (from Ryal Bush), now 2nd Engineer on Transports, left the s.s. Tongariro before its fatal trip; he did the same with the s.s. Rotorua.

MARRIAGES.

McKENZIE—ANDERSON.—Thomas McKenzie, Mains o' Blair, Otaguti, to Winnie Anderson, of Wright's Bush.

MEHAFFEY—LE NEVEN.—Maurice Mehaffey, B.E., A.M.I.C.E., Light-house Engineer for Queensland, to Alma Le Neven, at Cairns, N. Queensland, on June 5, 1917.

DICKSON—WALKER.—James W. Dickson, Art Master, to Amanda Walker, at Invercargill, on December 10.

HAMILTON—HARRINGTON.—Sergt. Don Hamilton, of Bluff, to Ethel Harrington, of Invercargill.

DEATHS.

MILLS, WILLIAM HAWKE, at Invercargill, at the age of 26 years. At school, 1906-07.

MACKIE, STANLEY GORDON D., at Invercargill, on 27th January, at the age of 27 years.

LETTERS FROM OLD BOYS.

No. 4 AND A MAN.

We were a new battery—one of the large number of new "heavies" then coming into being—and were putting on the final touches before "going over." I just saw him one Monday evening late in autumn among a number of gunners, our prospective layers (Number fours), and their understudies, drawn up in a circle about one of our new guns, the dial sight of which was being explained by our senior sergeant. It was evident that some of the men were keen, while others were under the spell of their week-ends—well spent, or otherwise.

"When laying back, right is left and left is right," the Sergeant was saying, when he was visibly staggered by a piping Cockney voice asking: "Why is that, Sergeant?" The lecturer, unable to meet the question, and moreover being young and forgetful of the golden rule of gunnery, "Never attempt to explain," launched out, got beyond his depth, hopelessly floundered, and in true military style bluffed on to another topic.

But my eye caught the interrogant. I saw a small, thin, man with a humped back, a face lean to attenuation, and features irregular almost to grotesqueness. I mentally put him down as a reject from the Field Artillery, handed over to the Garrison on the "mis"-understanding that in the "Heavies" the work is lighter and the life less strenuous. Unfortunately we have many such "rejects."

He had evidently a long way to go before he became a proficient No. 4—capable of manipulating that wonderful instrument, the correct use and care of which were to form his constant employment. But I saw that he was keen. His meagre face was never turned from his instructor, and his dark quizzical eyes glowed with interest.

For two months I have no recollection of him.

It was a wet and bitterly cold night in mid-winter. The battery had dug in in the filthy mud of that huge grave yard—the Somme battlefield. A column of ammunition lorries had arrived about midnight, and the detachment on duty were unloading shell. Each shell weighed nearly a hundredweight and formed a heavy load in the sticky

mud as each man slung one on his back from the rear of the lorry. I was supervising, when the N.C.O. in charge asked me to "Speak to Gunner —, Sir. His back is bad but I can't get him to stop carrying." I recognised him. Against all rules of discipline he expostulated at being sent off. "I want to do my bit, Sir, I'm orlright," and as he left I noticed he was weeping.

During the winter months in our rat-infested splinter proofs in that position we had a gruelling time. By day and night continuous programmes of firing had to be carried out. Number three gun was always first in action on any call at any time and the first man out in snow, frost or rain on No. 3 was the Cockney layer. Never once did an order have to be repeated to him and not content with his own work he insisted on helping the other men in their duties. I well remember the cheeriness of his "checking back. "Two-o-more right, Sir." "One-o-more left, Sir," came chirping back on the blackest night to gladden my heart. He was never sleepily ill-tempered.

It was often my duty to censor his letter. Well do I remember their wonderful spirit. "Dear wife, I am in the pink," he would write, "and hope this finds you in the same. We are having a great time sending our pills over to Mr Fritz, and I guess he don't like 219 Battery, R.F.A. We have bin especially recommended by the General for our shooting, and I am awful proud. You know it's me that lays the gun, dear, and all depends on me. Wat good would the work of all the others be unless I laid well. We have been gurn him Hell the last day or two, and I woundn't be out of it—not for a million pounds. When I see he 'as dropping bombs on London I thought you and the kids and I gues there wasn't many shells we fired didn't go trait at the dirty dogs."

The little fellow felt he was playing a man's part and rejoiced. He had mastered his job by now and was overjoyed at finding recognition in the form of a stripe. He was now an acting-Bombardier.

It was our destiny in the activities that came with the spring to be a "circus-battery"—always on the move. On our long treks he enlivened the journeys by his bubbling wit, and when at night we halted, was ever in demand as chairman for the impromptu concerts in the moonlight. Should there be signs of the fun flagging, he would mount the bully-beef box himself and set things going with quaint yarns and comic songs.

Subsequently I learned that during these journeys he used to bet with his fellow-gunners continuously, and without reserve, always on one point and one way—that the war would be over and that at ridiculously early dates. Of course he lost invariably and his losses swallowed up all his hard-earned and meagre pay. He insisted on paying each time but his mates found divers ways of returning his money to him.

Now we were entering upon the grim phases of the summer struggle. Rarely did we take up a position which we could retain more than three weeks, and the casualties were heavy.

Part of the battery was in rest some distance behind a fresh position. Alongside the rest camp—shortly afterwards uninhabitable owing to hostile shelling—ran a main road—the famous or infamous main road into a bottle neck, through which all the ammunition and ration traffic had to pass. It was, needless to say, kept under almost constant shell-fire by the Hun. At ten o'clock one night the countryside was lit up by a red glare followed by a deafening and continuous explosions from the road. An ammunition column of three ton lorries, carrying heavy shell with cartridges, had been caught and was ablaze from front to rear. Without a word to the others, a party of five brave fellows crept out from their dug-outs and amid the deafening din crept from shell-hole to shell-hole right up to the road on which the burning lorries, or what was left of them, was standing. By one of those miracles every soldier knows, they escaped injury both from the explosions of our own large shells, with which the lorries were loaded, and from those of the enemy, for the Hun was shelling the burning mass with rapid gunfire. By the light of the conflagration they could see five still forms lying on the road, and the miracle continued. How without injury they got those poor wounded fellows out of that inferno and across to their dug-outs, God alone knows! but they did, and shortly afterwards the ribbons of five Military Medals appeared on five manly breasts! He was one of the five.

Again we moved and again into a "hot corner." Our "heavy" artillery moving up was far from all being in position: the Hun unexpectedly attacked and we, the heavy artillery in position, were outnumbered by at least five to one, but the S.O.S. signals had been seen, the infantry were in trouble, and we manned the guns under a hellish fire. The Hun was making the most of his opportunity and was evidently making quite sure that those "heavies" that were in position should not trouble him. Shells of several sizes were falling—there were gas, shrapnel, and high explosive. Evidently the devils were concentrating upon us. Manfully and cheerfully were the guns served until one only remained in action and she barked only spasmodically and more and more slowly.

Volunteers were called to bring in the wounded and the men off duty responded as one. He was in the lead of the rescuers and had carried one man to safety and was stooping to lift another when a splinter pierced his helmet and smashed his forehead. Tenderly they carried the little man in. He regained consciousness, only to protest at being attended to while there were others waiting and to ask for a "fag."

When I saw him last he was in his dreams, back again at his post. Cheerily he saluted me with "Two—o—more right Sir." "One—o—more left Sir." "Very good Sir," and the joy of battle was in his eye.

Shortly afterwards he died, leaving a living memory of heroism and cheerful fortitude—a memory cherished by officer and man alike. I am proud to have been his officer and friend.

(Signed) MORELL MACALISTER.

THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Doug and I returned after our little week-end last night and found any amount of work waiting us—my desk was piled up with papers—but while we were away, we gave never a thought to our work but enjoyed ourselves thoroughly, every minute of the time. I don't know whether or not you know the Island but in any case you probably will not mind a little account of what we did and where we went.

Saturday, the day of our departure, broke wet and continued so with steady dismal rain, in which we left immediately after dinner, and trained it to Lymington whence the ferry goes to Yarmouth on the Island. The rain continued, a steady downpour, but we had no intention of deviating from our planned tour, so faced the rain with our oilskin coats well up round our ears and our hats well down. As we reached Freshwater—the wet was just beginning to get down our necks—the rain ceased, to be succeeded by a thick sea fog, which shut out everything beyond 100 yards or so. The roads were wet and sticky and the going pretty heavy, any uphill necessitating a walk for us. The bikes were soon a mass of mud and sand, but we took things easily, and so passed the little villages of Brightstone and Shorwell, and at Chale the road came out on to the coast. Just here the sun came out, so we took off and rolled up our coats and were fortunate in not needing them again during the trip. At Blackgang we stayed half an hour to visit the chine, which is apparently private property, or at least the show rights of it must be, as the entrance is through a quaint bazaar sort of place where one is required to make a purchase or to pay 6d to see the chine. From Blackgang to Ventnor the road skirts the coast and is for the most part very pretty indeed. Although so early in the season the hedges were quite green. Ventnor was our objective for that night, and it was a little after six that we wheeled our bikes along its one main street with our eyes on the hotel and boarding-house signs. We chose one with the name "Seacliff"—but they were full—so we tried another, "Westcliff." They could give us meals but had only a room with a single bed—every place was full for Easter. We decided to make the best of the single bed, and I

think were wise in doing so, as the old couple that kept the place were very nice and did everything to make us comfortable. After a nice homely little dinner at 7, we strolled round the esplanade and pier and returned early for bed. We agreed that Doug. should lie next the wall; so I pulled the bed out so that he just would not fall down between the bed and the wall. I took the outside—so thus we slept back to back and were really quite comfortable. We woke up with the sun streaming into the room though it was barely seven. There came a knock and a tray with tea and biscuits and a jug of hot water. (You may be sure that never were such little attentions more appreciated). It was a bright sunny day; so after breakfast we lost no time in getting on the road; almost immediately we came on a sharp ascent and for the next two or three miles pushed the machines uphill. We soon passed Bonchurch, a lovely spot with its old church and terraced lawns and gardens, and coming to the crest of the hill we could see Shanklin below us and Sandown a little further round the coast. Close inshore, aground, was a tank oil steamer ablaze, and as we watched, one of her tanks exploded, sending sheets of flame hundreds of feet into the air—the dense woolly black smoke formed rolling billowy masses that could be followed clearly to the mainland to the East of Portsmouth. The descent into Shanklin gave a delightful spin, though Doug. had only one brake, so could not let himself gather too much momentum. The town was full of visitors and at that time they all seemed to be going to church—we must have looked rather rough with our dirty machines and haversacks and general air of caring more for comfort than appearance. We stayed here half an hour or so to see the chine, which is world famous; it is quite small but pretty—in another couple of months time it should be very fine. Pushing on to Sandown we came upon more hills—then for a time the road ran by the coast where we passed quite close to the burning steamer and could hear the roaring of the flames. Turning inland we passed through the villages of Yarbridge and Brading and then on to Ryde, where we intended having dinner. We decided on a hotel called the "Waverly" and were again fortunate in our choice. We had intended going on to Newport in the afternoon, but the weather took a bad turn, so we stayed at Ryde that night. How we enjoyed the sleep in the large double bed!—it seemed so soft and warm after our board beds here. Next morning (Monday) was fine and sunny, so after a good breakfast we were on the road again and made for Cowes, passing on the way the villages of Wootton and Whippingham and saw Osborne on our right. We crossed by the ferry to the main town and spent a little time looking round the quaint old place, as Doug. had never been there before. From Cowes we took the Newport road, passing Parkhurst Prison on the way; we did not stay long at Newport, but pushed on to Carisbrooke, where

we arrived a little before twelve. We arranged for lunch at "The Red Lion" for 1 o'clock and put in the intervening hour in the Castle and the Church. The good man at the "Red Lion" turned on a splendid lunch. Thus fortified, we pushed on and were soon at Shalfleet, stopping to look inside the church (800 years old). Three o'clock saw us back at Yarmouth; but as the ferry did not cross till 5.30 we had time to run out to Alum Bay and back and have tea before the boat sailed. We put in the 20 minutes on the boat in cleaning our bikes, so that when we pulled up here after riding back from Lymington they looked as if we were just starting instead of finishing our little tour. We were early to bed after a shower—but, oh! the beds were hard and the blankets rough, but there was no question of getting to sleep. To-day we have had to describe our trip over and over again—several of the chaps that have cycles are contemplating a similar trip, so want to know "all about it." Altogether it was a fine little holiday, and was all the more enjoyable because it provided such a welcome change and rest. We did not put up a big mileage—we went about 80 miles—but we were out to see the place and take life easy—which we did.

I am sure that of our memories of England that of our week-end tour will be one of the pleasantest.

Last night we held a "rat drive" in the dormitory with the following result: killed, one; severe shock and believed to be wounded, one. For some time we have been troubled with rats in the dormitory—they used to run over us at night and had taken to chewing our clothes, etc. Doug. Dobie had a cake almost eaten away and another man had the collar eaten off his jacket—another, a hole in his kitbag. So we determined to give them a fright at least. They used to come in through the holes in the side of the hut; so we managed to cover up all but two, where the poillite was smashed. The men sleeping next to these holes had each a piece of board which they were to place over the holes when the attack commenced. Lights were put out as usual though we all remained awake and armed with a stick or handy weapon. We kept perfectly quiet and soon heard the rats come scampering out. Then the man who was waiting ready switched on the lights and the other two clapped their boards over the holes. There was one rat on the table, and another on the floor; so we started in with our sticks with much yelling and upsetting of beds. Most of us got cracks on the shins and fingers, but one rat was killed and the other disappeared somehow and will probably not trouble us again.

C. HAMON.

A FIJIAN LETTER.

SUVA, 23rd March, 1918.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

I suppose you have heard that I am now located here in what are termed in advertising literature "The Islands of the Blest," but if you have not, this is merely to ask you to post my copy of the School Magazine here. As you are no doubt aware any issue of that book is doubly interesting to an "exile."

Suva is a splendid place, a place where every prospect pleases. Wherever you look is nothing but tropical foliage and dense vegetation with here and there a red roof-top peeping out—peeping just exactly describes it. The white population numbers about 1600 only; but to an outsider the chief interest lies in the natives. By natives, understand Fijians and not the Hindoos. After a few days here, one absolutely ignores the latter, they are a poor class and compared with the sturdy Fijian, are but weaklings.

The Fijians are a never-ending delight to a newcomer. With their enormous heads of hair and queer dress they never fail to draw attention. If, however, you want to employ one, stipulate that he must not use coconut oil on his hair, otherwise you will not be safe within 100 feet of him.

They are very fond of sport, especially football, and would play for hours at a time without any apparent exhaustion. The sports ground is just opposite this hotel and I get a great deal of amusement from their play. They wear no covering on their feet and the kicks they give the ball would cripple a white person for life. They are, however, unable to catch the descending ball. They rush at it with outstretched arms, but either the ball slips through or lands on top of them, knocking them flat. This doesn't inconvenience them a bit; they merely have a laugh and try again with the same result. I saw one big fellow make about twenty successive attempts with no result, except to cause some of his native friends to roll on the ground in helpless laughter.

The Fijians are a great race for laughing and continually seem to be merry over a perpetual joke. Everywhere you go, you hear their chatter and the answering laugh and it is not always merely a laugh, it's generally absolutely uncontrolled merriment.

They are very fond of motoring and only work to get sufficient money to satisfy this craving. On Sundays you see car after car passing along just packed with them—all out for a good day's fun.

If a Fijian obtains a job that is not plentiful, he is, in his own opinion, a very important person. One such man is the bell-ringer in the English Church. He opens all the steeple windows so that his friends may have an uninterrupted view of the performance, and he rings away apparently oblivious of the fact that others are casting

envious eyes up at him. In the same church are two other, equally if not more, important, personages; the organ-blower and his overseer. In the eyes of the overseer, the organ-blower is mere dirt and beneath contempt, for does not the overseer carry a prayer-book and sign to the being beside him when to work and when not to? It doesn't matter that he sometimes pumps at the wrong time, the main point is that he obeys his lord and master. This mighty man was, when I saw him, clothed in a white shirt and black bow tie and never raised his eyes from his book.

Everyone here carries an umbrella, for, strange to say, rain comes on every day and always unexpectedly. A few minutes after, it is quite fine again; but it serves its purpose in keeping down the temperature, which is not at all excessive in any way but really mild. But to return to umbrellas, it really seems strange to see a person all clad in white carrying one. The best part of it is that the Fijian, in imitation of the white, also carries one, or, I should say, what was once an umbrella, for I'm sure some of the specimens I've seen, wouldn't be given house room in Invercargill. The Fijian, as a very general rule, wears no clothes that rain would harm, and so the only conclusion is that he desires to protect his enormous head of hair, for some that I've seen with umbrellas were practically naked.

R. T. DALZIEL.

FROM CAPT. F. F. MILES.

Salonika, September 19th, 1917.

Dear Mr Pearce,—

I was rather startled to read in the June "Southlandian" the announcement that "I was missing; believed drowned." I suppose it has been rather a common experience in this war for men to read their own death notices. Well, I hope it is as near to the real thing as I come.

What a strange part Russia has played in the war and what an enigma the country is. At the very moment that Kerensky's hour seems to have struck he blows his opponent away like a spider's web. Even at this time if Russia can pull herself together the Germans may crack up this year. In default of that I am afraid this war will drag on for another couple of years.

The only thing of moment here during the last couple of months has been the great Salonika fire. Curiously enough no military damage at all was done, but the civilian population suffered colossal loss (monetarily, very few lives were lost). The summer is well nigh over, and on October 1st we shall discard our sun helmets, shorts, etc. We

little thought when we came here that we should spend two, probably three years, in Macedonia. The probability of life is distinctly greater here than in France, but the probability of disease is also very much greater. I have managed to stand the climate fairly well, but I am afraid fever has a pretty strong grip of me.

I have heard from Sid. Reid, but have never heard from J. Hewat, who must be prospering in the land if he is a captain. I hope to see a good many of the old faces in London after the war.

Yours sincerely,

F. F. MILES.

WAR YARNS.

1. Probably it will be of more interest if I simply relate some of the tales that circulate round the canteen and the mess rather than give any formal recital of movements and experiences. Needless to say I use fictitious names.

At a certain camp in England there is a certain Adjutant who is very zealous as to the appearance of the quarters under his control. One day, finding a painter among the men of a new draft, he set his man to paint the names in large letters on all the different camp buildings—Headquarters, Cookhouse, Meat Store, and so forth. That evening one of the officers, who delighted in chaffing the adjutant on every possible occasion, remarked at mess, "Look here, Murray, I know this food shortage is getting pretty serious, but isn't it a bit over the odds to ask us to eat bats?" "Bats," says Murray. "What are you talking about?" "Why," says the officer, "I see you've got a place here in camp for breeding them, so I take it you are going to use them for food—unless perhaps you intend to train them to act as substitutes for carrier pigeons." The adjutant was completely mystified, so to settle the matter the other officer took him across the quadrangle. "There," he said, pointing to the bath-house, over the door of which was painted in bold black letters the word BAT HOUSE. What the adjutant said to the painter next morning cannot be printed in these pages.

2. During an attack an officer came on a German lying rather badly wounded in a shell-hole. The man appealed for help, but there was no time to stop, and the officer simply called out to him in English (which the wounded man evidently understood) that he would send some stretcher-bearers along as soon as he could. After reaching

the objective, the officer remembered the man, and things being for the time comparatively quiet, he called one of his runners, and said: "You remember that wounded Hun we passed in the shell-hole. Go back and get a couple of stretcher-bearers to bring him in; and since he looked pretty bad, you had better bandage him up a bit as you pass on your way back." The runner went off on his mission, and returned in what seemed to the officer a surprisingly short space of time. "Well, Dickson," said the officer, "You're back very quickly. Did you get the stretcher-bearers for that old Hun all right?" "No, sir," said Dickson quietly. "No!" said the officer sharply. "How is that? Didn't I tell you to get them for him?" "Yes, sir," replied the runner, "but he won't want them now. You see, sir, when I went up to him to bandage his wounds the blighter drew his revolver on me, and he won't want any stretcher-bearers now." Then the runner added, gently feeling his pocket, "It was a nice revolver, too, sir—a very nice revolver."

3. On our return journey, the hospital ship called at an American port, in which a large number of negroes are employed. Many of these blacks having been imported from Jamaica are British subjects by birth, and very proud they are of that fact, too. One huge fellow, whose zeal for the British flag evidently far exceeded his knowledge of the English language, stopped me in the street. "Scuse, massa," he said, "you hospital ship?" "Yes," I said. The old fellow's ugly black face beamed with delight. "Ah," he said, "I British object too." I have often wondered since, when reading the papers, whether some of our own British "objects" might not do well to get themselves infected with some of that old darkie's simple patriotism.

C. STANLEY BROWN.

CRICKET.

SENIORS.

Captain: R. Hinton; Deputy-Captain: D. Coakley; Secretary: G. Cleland; Committee: Hinton, Coakley, Cleland.

Once more the curtain has been rung down on the 1917-18 cricket season. On our return to school we had with us only four of last year's players—Hinton, Coakley, Cleland, and Raines. But we were soon able to fill up the gaps by some of last year's juniors. Most of the team attended practice faithfully, but just before the swimming tournament, one or two of the taller members of the team were conspicuous by their absence.

We regret very much that the annual senior and junior matches with Otago should have been held in abeyance this year.

We would also take this opportunity of thanking those players, who in the absence of club fixtures, kindly provided a weekly game for the school XI.

Team.	Captain.	Dept.-Captain.
First XI	Hinton.	Coakley.
VA a	Dickens.	Pryde.
VA b	Hartley.	Alexander.
VB	Kitto.	McCallum.
IVA	Oughton.	Smith.
IVB	Tregonning.	McFarlane.
IIIA a	Stokes.	Holz.
IIIA b	Fraser.	Mills.
IIIB	Squires.	Blomfield.

The following are the matches played by the First Eleven this season:—

SCHOOL v. WAREHOUSE.—Feb. 15.

In this match School were defeated by 8 runs. Warehouse batting first compiled 77 runs. School replied with 69 runs—Coakley 21, Hinton 14. For School, Diack took 7 wickets for 23 runs, Coakley 4 for 31. The fielding of the School was fair.

SCHOOL v. NOMADS.—Feb. 20.

To make the game even the teams were mixed. Cleland made 9 runs while Diack took 4 wickets for 14 runs. For the other side, Macgregor made 10 runs, Coakley taking 1 wicket for 14 runs.

SCHOOL v. WAREHOUSE.—March 2.

Warehouse batted first and made 105 runs. Coakley took 4 wickets for 38 runs, Service 4 for 25. School batted and were dismissed for 72—McCallum 29 and Fouhy 16.

SCHOOL v. NOMADS.—March 6.

Nomads hit up 131 runs. Coakley took seven wickets. Diack, Coakley and Cleland took catches. School made 52 runs—Diack 18, Service 8.

INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET, 1918.

FEBRUARY 20th—

VI and VA "A" v. VI and VA "B."—A's won by 11 runs. Dickens performed the hat-trick.

IVA were defeated by VB by 44 runs. Chief scorers: McCallum 17, Nisbet 15.

IVB defeated IIIA "A" by 15 runs. Chief scorer: McFarlane 15. Chief bowler: Stokes, 6 for 23.

IIIB defeated IIIA's "B" team by 47 runs. Chief scorer: Squires 26.

MARCH 6th—

V and VIA defeated VB by 4 wickets and 51 runs. Chief scorer: Mahony 29.

VI and VA "B" defeated IVA by 59 runs. Chief scorers. Kerr 31, James 25. Chief bowler: Alexander 6 for 16.

IIIA "B" defeated IVB by 3 runs. Chief scorer: Fraser 17.

SATURDAY MATCHES.

FEBRUARY 23rd.—

Waihapai defeated IIIB by 9 runs. School compiled 11 runs. Waihapai replied with 20 runs. Finlayson made 6.

IIIA defeated Middle by 9 wickets. Chief scorers: Dyer and Mitchell 6.

MARCH 2nd.—

IIIA defeated St. George by 8 wickets. Chief bowlers: Fraser 7 for 0, Mills 8 for 10.

IIIB were defeated by Technical by 93 runs. School made 3 runs—Blomfield 2, Foley 1.

MARCH 9th.—

IIIA defeated IIIB by an innings and 62 runs. Chief scorers: Lee 22, Dyer 20, Mills 16.

MARCH 16th.—

IIIA defeated South by an innings and 37 runs. Chief scorer: Mills 40 runs. Chief bowlers: Mills 10 for 18, Holz 10 for 19 runs.

IIIB were defeated by Middle by an innings and 14 runs. Chief bowler: Officer 5 wickets.

CADET NOTES.

O.C., Lieut. J. Stobo; Platoon Commanders: Lieuts. Flannery and Cameron; Company Sergt.-Major: Stevens; Platoon Sergeants: No. 1, James, No. 2, Hall, No. 3, Dickens, No. 4, Alexander; Section Commanders: Corporals Ewart, Johnson, Howie, Cleland, Service, Tregonning.

During the earlier part of the term, the Staff Sergt.-Majors supervised the squad drill of the recruits, while the more advanced platoons were given platoon drill under Lieut. Stobo. Towards the end of the term Company drill was taken.

An N.C.O.'s class has been held on Tuesday afternoons throughout the term, for both School and Technical non-coms., under the direction of Mr Stobo or a Staff Sergt.-Major. No new volunteers for stripes have come forward.

The Company has put in two half-day parades during the term, one on Anzac Day, and one on the last Tuesday of the term.

Towards the end of the term Lieut. Stobo left us for camp. He has always taken a great interest in the Cadets, and was always labouring to bring the company to a high standard of efficiency. We wish him success, and the best of luck in his new sphere.

Messrs Flannery and Cameron have been Gazetted as 2nd lieutenants (temp. com.).

RIFLE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The scores that decided the championships were as follows:—

No. 6 CO.		No. 7 CO.	
	Max. 160		Max. 80
J. G. McKay	153	H. R. Waddell	69
W. Brash	152	H. Smith	67
G. Kingston	146	Gardiner	65
J. T. Gikison	145	Broad	63
T. Pryde	140	Powell	63
F. McDowall	140	Honywood	62
		Oughton	61

1917 CHAMPIONSHIPS.

FIVES.

Juniors: O. Cheyne.

Second Year Boys: G. Arnott.

Seniors: H. Jefcoate.

TENNIS.

Juniors: D. Reed.

Seniors: H. Jefcoate.

GYMNASTICS.

First Year: R. Powell.

Second Year: S. Hamilton.

Seniors: J. G. MacKay.

SWIMMING TOURNAMENT.

Steward : Mr J. L. Cameron. Judges : Messrs J. Crosby Smith, Pearce and McGrath. Starter : Mr Page. Time-keepers : Messrs Dakin and Alexander. Hon. Secs. : C. Noble Campbell and P. Meffin.

Wednesday, March 13th. saw the renewal in this school of aquatic sports. This was in spite of the fact that this progressive city at present lacks, and has for many ages lacked, public swimming baths, which the City Fathers, in their great wisdom, evidently do not regard as a public necessity. As the school was forced to fall back upon the local natural swimming resorts, it was decided to hold the sports at the Waihopai Bathing Pool, which, virtues though it may possess, also possesses the disadvantage of being rather far removed from the town. The sports necessitating a half-holiday, the school adjourned, by no means reluctantly, at mid-day, after having been requested to assemble at the above resort at 1.30 p.m., the time at which the programme was due to begin. Before this time the greater part of the school was at the Pool, while most of the competitors were already preparing to exhibit their deeds of prowess. The weather was everything that could have been desired, being brilliantly fine and almost sweltering. Consequently, although the colour of the river water gave a suggestion of that delightful beverage commonly called "dish-water," the water was decidedly enticing, as was evident from the number of youthful "ducks" that could be seen disporting themselves in the water before the commencement of the programme.

The latter was begun fairly punctually and kept well in hand by the committee. The first event was the Forms' Relay Race, which was carried off by Va. Then followed junior and senior diving events, in which Robertson and Sligo were conspicuous. Wilson and Kingsland then carried off the junior and senior 50 yards championships respectively. In the diving events Sligo is worthy of distinction, winning the Senior Springboard Dive, the 12-foot and 20-foot Dives. The Greasy Pole and Plate Diving events caused much amusement to the onlookers. Fouhy won the Back Race, and Howie won the 50 yards Breast Stroke. All the modest ones entered for the "Learners' 25 yards," with the result that Diack came in first. Although there were many entries for that exciting event the 20-foot Dive, only three, namely Sligo, Meffin, and Mahony junior, essayed to show what they could do in the way of high-diving. All the events were brought off in good time during the afternoon, with the exception of the 100 yards and the 440 yards, which were swum the following afternoon at Pleasure Bay. Here Fouhy showed what he knew about swimming

by winning, with Kingsland, the 100 yards, and by carrying off in great style the quarter-mile. Meffin swam gamely and came in second in the latter race. Fouhy is to be congratulated on winning the Senior Swimming Championship, while Kingsland is worthy of praise for putting up a very creditable performance. Last but not least, Wilson is to be congratulated on gaining the Junior Swimming Championship. He should soon be able to carry off the senior event.

From the point of view of the school, and the fact that this sports meeting was the first of its kind that has been held for many years, the sports were a success, a great success. There might have been more competitors, but many of those who sat modestly or otherwise on the banks of the river this year, will next year no doubt have shaken off their modesty or their indifference, with a view to showing what they can do in the swimming line. One thing, however, that was to be deplored was in connection with the onlookers. Although there was a goodly number there were practically no parents at all among them. Parents especially should be present, and all those interested in the school. It is the duty of the boys, at least in the case of the town boys, to invite their parents to come and see their exhibitions of prowess. They should be brought along at all costs; and if they are unwilling, on invitation, they should be dragged along by hook or by crook. In their presence lies to a great extent the real success of the sports, for being interested in the sports they are also interested in the welfare of the school, a matter of primary importance. Besides all which it proves to them that their sons are learning to do something that is worth doing. However, the undertaking of the sports and the results are matter for congratulation, and it is therefore to be hoped that those who were present at the sports this year, and who will be at school next year, will, when they recollect the success met with this year, see to it that the sports are an annual fixture, and that the work begun this year is carried on with greater enthusiasm than ever.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

Name.	50yds.	100yds.	440yds.	Dive.	Tl.
A. Kingsland	5	4	—	—	9
	(1st equal)				
A. Sligo	1	—	1	5	7
C. Noble-Campbell	—	1	3	3	7
C. Mills	—	—	—	—	—
T. Fouhy	3	4	5	—	12
	(1st equal)				
T. Pryde	—	—	—	—	—
E. Service	—	—	—	1	1

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

R. Wilson	5	5	5	5	20
M. Ott	1	3	3	—	7
P. Service	—	—	—	2	2
A. Cameron	—	—	—	—	—
J. Forde	—	—	—	—	—
G. Todd	3	1	—	2	6

THE PRAISE OF FIVES.

The game of fives is what no one despises who has ever played at it. It is the finest exercise for the body, and the best relaxation for the mind. The Roman poet said that "Care mounted behind the horseman and stuck to his skirts." But this remark would not have applied to the fives-player. He who takes to playing at fives is twice young. He feels neither the past nor future "in the instant." Debts, taxes, "domestic treason, foreign levy, nothing can touch him further." He has no other wish, no other thought, from the moment the game begins, but that of striking the ball, of placing it, of making it! This Cavanagh was sure to do. Whenever he touched the ball there was an end of the chase. His eye was certain, his hand fatal, his presence of mind complete. He could do what he pleased, and he always knew exactly what to do. He saw the whole game, and played it; took instant advantage of his adversary's weakness, and recovered balls, as if by a miracle and from sudden thought, that every one gave up for lost. He had equal power and skill, quickness, and judgment. He could either outwit his antagonist by finesse, or beat him by main strength. Sometimes, when he seemed preparing to send the ball with the full swing of the arm, he would by a slight turn of his wrist drop it within an inch of the line. In general, the ball came from his hand, as if from a racket, in a straight, horizontal line; so that it was in vain to attempt to overtake or stop it. As it was said of a great orator that he never was at a loss for a word, and for the properest word, so Cavanagh always could tell the degree of force necessary to be given to a ball, and the precise direction in which it should be sent. He did his work with the greatest ease; never took more pains than was necessary; and, while others were fagging themselves to death, was as cool and collected as if he had just entered the court.

W. HAZLITT, Table-Talk.

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