

## GRAND SERIAL STORY.

## JUDGMENT.

The Most Amazing Story Ever Penned.

## THE HAPPY HOME.

John Millbank was taking off his boots while his young wife, holding his slippers, watched him with loving eyes.

He was a man of thirty, with a strong, intellectual face, just a little hard, perhaps for John Millbank was a fighter both by training and by instinct. But when he looked up and met the affectionate, admiring gaze of his wife fixed upon him, his expression became very gentle and tender.

Lucy Millbank was but twenty-two, and had been two years a wife. She was very pretty and very girlish, with a wealth of fair hair, the bluest of blue eyes, and a slim, graceful figure.

"Dinner will be ready in ten minutes," she said.

"Then we have just time to have a peep at the boy," said the man rising to his feet. "How has he been to-day?"

"Oh, splendid!" cried Lucy, her face aglow. "He really is wonderful, John. He grows more like you every day!"

John Millbank laughed, and shook his head.

"Oh no Jackie is his mother's boy. He has your hair and eyes. I sometimes think he ought to have been a girl."

"John!" exclaimed Lucy, genuinely horrified at so dreadful a suggestion. "Why, he has your mouth and chin exactly. I am sure he will be very determined when he grows up, and very manly."

The man laughed again, and put his arm affectionately round his little wife's waist.

"We'll make something of him, I dare say," he said confidently. "By the time we have to think of that I hope to be in a better position to give him a chance."

They passed out of the room together, and made their way upstairs to the bedroom.

It was a small house in a genteel London suburb where the Millbanks had their home.

John Millbank was a struggling barrister, fighting hard to make a position for himself.

His keen eyes saw success ahead, but he had not yet reached it.

In these days if he had been told that he cared more for his career than for his wife and child he would have denied it, for he dearly loved the beautiful girl he had married and the baby son she had given him, but it was true they were little in his thoughts. Most of his waking hours were occupied in the grim fight to achieve success in his profession.

It was a pleasant bedroom, with a double bed facing the two windows and a child's cot by the side of the bed.

Jackie's mother was Jackie's only nursemaid, and the child slept in the same room as his parents. At night-time the side of the cot nearest to the bed was let down, so that Lucy, by simply putting out her hand, could reach her little one should he need her.

Very softly John and Lucy entered the room and approached the cot.

A fair-haired baby boy, barely a year old, was lying there asleep.

One plump little arm was thrown out over the coverlet, the baby face, framed in sunny curls, had the delicate bloom of healthy infancy, and the lips were parted in a happy smile.

"Don't you love him, John?" said Lucy, in a whisper.

The man nodded, and his arm tightened round her waist.

"He is a bit of you," he said tenderly.

"I think he will be clever," declared Lucy, still in a cautious whisper.

"I am sure of it."

"Minnie says he is the most wonderful baby she has ever seen."

"Minnie had better not say anything else," said John, with a grin. "I believe you would discharge her on the spot."

Lucy flushed a little. She was just a wee bit hurt. She did not consider Jackie's virtues a fit subject for jest.

"I know I am silly," she said, forgetting to whisper; "but you must admit he isn't just an ordinary baby. When I was out with him this afternoon I took particular notice of all the other babies in the prams, and I felt so sorry for the poor mothers. There was not one of the babies who looked so pretty or so intelligent as Jackie."

(Continued on page 6.)

## NOT UNDERSTOOD.

Not understood. We move along asunder, Our paths grow wider as the seasons creep

Along the years; we marvel and we wonder Why life is life? And then we fall asleep—

Not understood.

Not understood. We gather false impressions,

And hug them closer as the years go by, Till virtues often seem to us transgressions, And thus men rise and fall, and live and die—

Not understood.

Not understood. Poor souls with stunted vision

Of measure giants by their narrow gauge; The poisoned shafts of falsehood and deception

Are oft impelled 'gainst those who mould the age—

Not understood.

Not understood. The secret springs of action,

Which lie beneath the surface and the show, Are disregarded; with self-satisfaction We judge our neighbours, and they often go—

Not understood.

Not understood. How trifles often change us!

The thoughtless sentence or the fancied slight

Destroy long years of friendship, and estrange us,

And on our souls there falls a freezing blight—

Not understood.

Not understood. How many breasts are aching

For lack of sympathy! Ah, day by day How many cheerless, lonely hearts are breaking!

How many noble spirits pass away—

Not understood.

O God! that men would see a little clearer, Or judge less harshly where they cannot see;

O God! that men would draw a little nearer

To one another; they'd be nearer Thee— And understand.

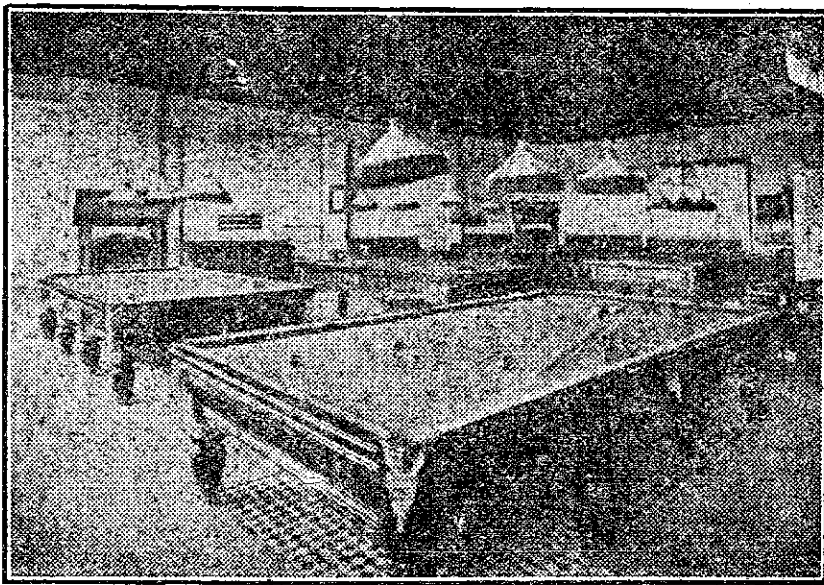
—Thos. Bracken.

## CIVIC BILLIARD ROOM.

NEWS OFFICE BUILDINGS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Above "The Digger.")

EVERY ATTENTION AND CIVILITY.



## BILLIARD NOTES.

## POTTING THE WHITE.

It may be safely said that by far the greater number of ordinary players—and by ordinary players I mean those who occasionally make a 20-break or so, but who rarely get beyond a 30-break—have very strong scruples against potting the white.

When a player has inadvertently potted his opponent, the expression "Very sorry!" or some similar remark, will often than not be heard. A great deal has been written on this subject of potting the white, and invariably to show that when it is to the advantage of the striker to do so it is the right and correct game, and that the idea that such a course is ungentlemanly, is an absurdity which only exists in the minds of the generality of novices or inferior players, and which is not for a moment tolerated by professionals or good amateurs.

There are several totally different conditions under which it may be the game to pot the white, and they may be broadly classified as follows:

(1) Potting the white in order to afterwards leave a double-baulk.

(2) Potting the white to obtain position for an in-off from the red.

(3) Potting the white, and following in after it—a four shot—when the red happens to be well-placed for an in-off from baulk.

(4) The same stroke when the red is so placed that it can be easily potted from baulk.

(5) Potting the white with the red, leaving the red in position for a pot or an in-off.

Of course, it is presumed that in each of the above cases the balls are, in such a position that, with the exception of potting the white, they are as regards the capability of the particular player quite safe.

The most common object in potting the white is to leave a double-baulk afterwards. In order to ensure this, it will sometimes be the game to play a four-shot even when the red, though in a safe position, is out of baulk.

## POTTING THE WHITE TO OBTAIN POSITION FOR THE RED.

The striker should pot the white, when, by doing so, he can leave his ball in good position for scoring from the red ball—preferably, of course, for an in-off—which from his previous location was quite safe.

An example of this. The cue-ball is near the side cushion, about six inches from the object white, which is near the mouth of the pocket, and in such a position that there is no in-off on—barring the difficult jump-shot. The red is half a yard or so from the side cushion, and a few inches above the centre pocket.

Two other positions, the red being on the spot in each case, and the object white on the very edge of the top pocket or centre pocket. The cue-ball is in each case about twelve inches from the object-ball. Under ordinary circumstances, the game is to pot the white and remain in position for an in-off from the red.

## A 4-SHOT WITH A VIEW TO AN IN-OFF AFTERWARDS.

It is the game to pot the white when, with the balls otherwise safe, the striker will, by making a four-shot, have good position from baulk for an in-off from the red. Positions like this constantly occur.

## A 4 SHOT WITH A VIEW TO POTTING THE RED AFTERWARDS.

A position with nothing else on except potting the white, which is on the brink of the pocket. By playing a four-shot, however, the red is in good position for a pot from baulk, and that, moreover, should leave an easy in-off—red on the spot—to continue with.

## POTTING THE WHITE WITH THE RED.

Positions pretty frequently occur when the balls are in a line, or nearly so, with the object white on the brink of the pocket, and quite covered by the red. Whenever this occurs, and there is no other easy score on, the red ball should be played on to the white with gentle strength, so that after potting the white it will itself remain over the pocket, and thus leave good position for further scoring.

Whether the red is left over the centre or top pocket, it can afterwards be potted in such a manner that an in-off is easily left.

In potting the white in the first instance it may sometimes happen that through not hitting the red ball quite correctly, or through not playing slowly enough, the red will not remain in a position for a pot. In this event, there will nearly always be an in-off left. In fact, the stroke must be played very badly indeed to leave nothing on afterwards.

## POTTING THE WHITE INSTEAD OF PLAYING A CANNON.

In the cases so far described, the three balls have always been in such safe positions that any score, except by potting the white, was most unlikely. Instances however, often occur when, notwithstanding, the fact that there is a simple ball-to-ball cannon on, the game is most undoubtedly to pot the white instead of playing the cannon.

## ROWING.

The Railway R.C. has won £109 prize money to date, the second best season the club has had. In 1901 £150 was won but nowadays prize money has dropped, the same year Railway represented Southland in the interprovincial race which was won by Railway, the names of the winning crews were as follows: Messrs D. Rodie, stroke, B. Bastian 3, A. M. Cameron 2, L. Broad bow, H. Christophers coxswain, Mr A. H. Stock coach.

At Riverton on December 26th, 1919, Railway crews secured 5 firsts and 3 seconds. £27.

At Bluff, 1st January, 1920, 5 firsts and 1 second. £25.

At Invercargill, on 2nd February, 1920,

7 firsts and 6 seconds. £33.

At Dunedin, on 13th February, 1920, 2 firsts and 5 seconds. £14.

At Wanganui Championship Regatta, on 21st February, 1920, 1 first. £10.

The Railway crews have been handicapped in getting training for Queenstown Regatta on 3rd of April, 1920, owing to their oars going astray on homeward journey from Wanganui Regatta, being returned to Wellington.

Crews will be in solid training from now is rowed off on 3rd April, 1920.

Club races have been very popular during the season. In the Trial Fours, 12 crews competing to win the set of gold medals which are yearly given by the Club, the winning crew were C. R. Baker stroke, W. Aitken 3, J. Marshall 2, G. Hamill bow.

The Club Pair race was also of keen interest and some hard rowed races resulted. In the final out of 10 crews, A. G. Aitken stroke, W. S. Sparks bow, won easily thus receiving two gold medals presented by Mr W. Robinson.

A single scull race is also in progress and some very good racing has so far been viewed, the winner receives a gold medal presented by Mr G. Munro, Jr.

This class of sculling has been lacking for some considerable time, and members are becoming fond of the single boats. Occasionally a fall out is observed, but a member is no time before he is out again and none the worse for the dueling.

Mr E. R. Latham, club captain, has the best record in the boathouse this year, and the best for some considerable time past, having secured 10 firsts.

Mr G. G. Webb, deputy captain, is secured with 9 firsts.

## WINNINGS OF INVERCARGILL ROWING CLUB'S CREWS AT REGATTAS.

## SEASON 1919-1920.

Youths Fours.—J. Hamilton, J. Brown, G. W. Kidd, W. Smith, second at Riverton and Bluff.

Youths Fours.—W. Adamson, J. Hamilton, C. R. Baker, G. W. Kidd, second at Invercargill and Dunedin.

Senior Pair.—S. Shepherd and F. Padgett, second at Riverton.

Maiden Four.—S. Knight, P. Garrett, R. Dixon and M. Lyttle, first at Riverton and second at Dunedin.

Maiden Four.—S. Knight, P. Garrett, S. Adamson and M. Lyttle, second at Invercargill and Dunedin.

Junior Four.—G. G. Webb, A. White, W. Robinson and E. R. Latham, first at Riverton, Bluff, Invercargill and Dunedin. Maiden Pair.—S. Knight and P. Garrett, first at Riverton, Bluff, Invercargill, and second at Dunedin.

Junior Pairs.—G. G. Webb and E. R. Latham, first at Invercargill.

Maiden Pair.—M. Lyttle and R. Dixon, second at Riverton.

Junior Pair.—G. G. Webb and E. R. Latham, first Riverton, Bluff and Dunedin.

Junior Pair.—S. Webb and A. White, second at Invercargill.

Maiden D. Sculls.—G. Munro and S. Webb, first at Riverton, Bluff, Invercargill and second at Dunedin.

Junior D. Sculls.—T. Findlay and R. Latham, first at Bluff and Invercargill.

Junior D. Sculls.—F. Padgett and S. Knight, second at Invercargill.

Senior Four.—L. L. Padgett, L. Cockcroft, T. Findlay and F. Padgett, second at Bluff.

Senior Four.—W. Adamson, R. Galbraith, P. Rice and G. Munro, second at Invercargill.

Youths Pair.—W. Adamson, and J. Hamilton, first at Invercargill.

Senior Pair.—S. Shepherd, and F. Padgett, first Invercargill.

Senior Pair.—L. L. Padgett and T. Findlay, second at Invercargill.

Youths Pair.—W. Adamson and J. Hamilton, second at Dunedin.

Money won at Riverton, £27; Bluff, £25; Invercargill, £33; Dunedin, £14.

Junior Pair.—Wanganui, Championship Regatta.—G. G. Webb and E. R. Latham, first. £10.

E. R. Latham, captain, 11 firsts.

G. G. Webb, deputy captain, 9 firsts.

## GRAND BILLIARD SALOON.

## NINE TABLES.

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