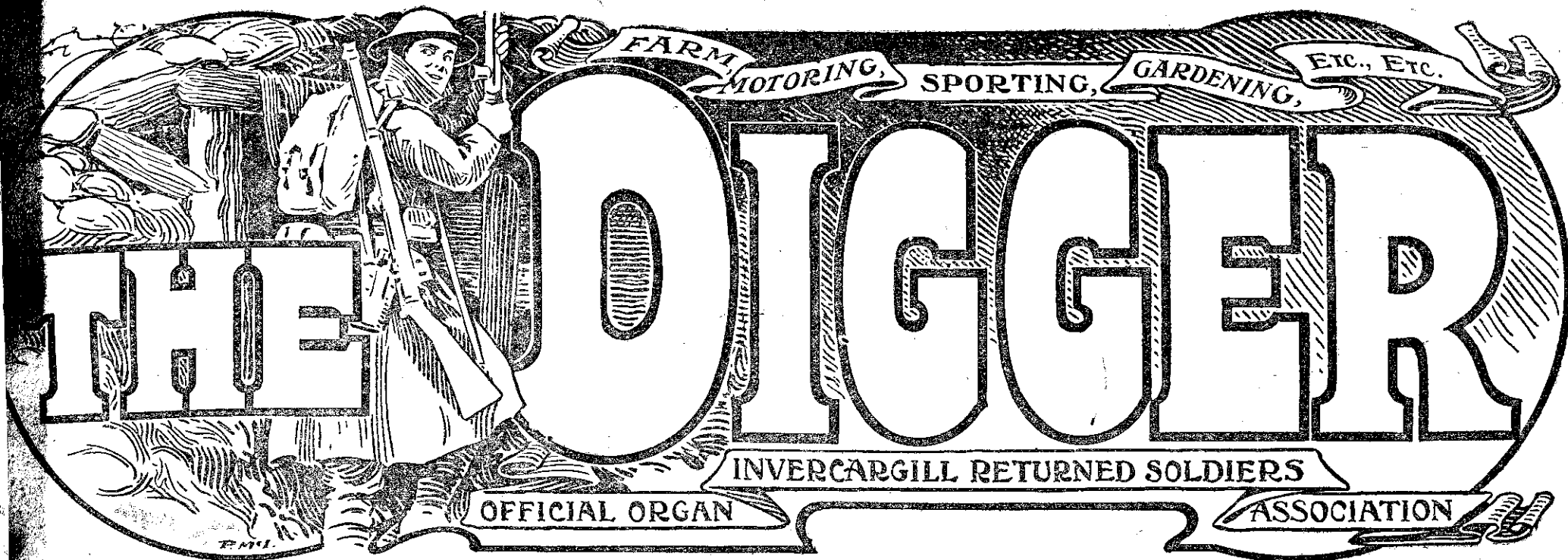




No. 20.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920.

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ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS,
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ELECTRIC LIGHTING, POWER
AND COOKING APPARATUS
INSTALLED.

PRO-ELECTRIC AND COUNTRY
LIGHTING PLANTS, MOTOR LIGHT-
AND BATTERY CHARGING A
QUALITY.

REASONABLE. ESTIMATES
FREE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CONSULT US.

CANDRETT & SONS
LIMITED,

Athenaeum Buildings,
ESK STREET.

HOUSE, LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS.

PROPERTIES for Sale in Town,
Suburbs, and Country.
Insurance Managers Ocean Accident Insur-
ance Co., and Norwich Union Fire
Insurance Society.

Classes of Insurance accepted at
lowest current rates.

Agents—COOK'S TOURS.

Candrett & Sons, Ltd.,
ESK STREET.

DREW ("SKIP") DUNLOP,
CIGAR DIVAN,
ESK STREET
(Late H. J. Riddell's)

good stock of—
CIGARS,
CIGARETTES,
TOBACCO, and
SMOKERS' REQUISITES
ALWAYS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Quick March, be in Line,

Take that Old Suit

to

A. MACKLAM.

Ladies' Costumes and Gents' Suits Cleaned
and Renovated.

(Opposite News Buildings.)

ALSWEILER BROS.,

HAIRDRESSERS & TOBACCONISTS,

WISH to notify the public generally that
they have always on hand a good
supply of all smokes, and other lines, such
as

RAZORS, PIPES, SOAPS, etc.,

and when a SHAVE or HAIR-CUT is re-
quired we solicit your patronage.

ALSWEILER BROS.,
Dee street,
INVERCARGILL

LOOK UP!

W. E. Butcher's,

HIGH-CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISH-
MENT,

At No. 8, TAY STREET.

RETURNED MEN entrusting their or-
ders to my care may rest assured
that they will have the very best that
English Tailoring can produce.

F. Holloway & Co.,

LICENSED SECOND-HAND DEALER.

WHY THROW ANYTHING ASIDE?

WE LIVE OFF WHAT YOU DON'T
REQUIRE, AND PAY CASH
FOR SAME.

Bottles, Rags, Bones, Fat, Metals,
Gents' Clothing, Boots, Books, Old Bikes,
Go-carts, Ironwork, etc., Carts, Gigs,
Harness.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS!

Remember, it costs money to advertise
now, and its up to the people of South-
land to remember us when there's any
business in these lines we've mentioned.
Our carts will call at your home on re-
ceipt of an order or a ring to 101 on the
'phone.

THAT WHICH COUNTS.

There were times in far-off New Zealand
When folks were inclined to chaff,
And they treated the little medical
Corps
With a careless word and a laugh.

But those of the boys who have seen the
"game,"
And have been through a battle "stunt"
Are the ones whose opinion we care
for,
They know—those who've been to the
front.

And they greet us with friendly faces
And "How goes it, Digger?" they say,
And when we are carrying wounded
It's "For the stretcher-bearers, make
way."

I have seen the face of the stricken,
The flush and tear in the eye,
As we lifted him on to the stretcher
While the shells went hurling by.

And I've heard him say in a whisper,
As we staggered and floundered through,
Climbing o'er mud and shell-holes
"God—but you're good boys—you!"

We've worked till we got past caring
In the stinking poisoned mud,
And we've gone on stretcher-bearing
With our stretcher soaked in blood.

We've seen our pals go under
To bullet, or gas, or shell,
With their poor limbs torn asunder
Suffering the tortures of hell.

So we heed not the sneer of the new
chum,
Or the jokes that some people throw,
For we get what is worth the having—
Respect from the boys who know.

R. B. Lambert, /2981, No. 3 N.Z. Field
Ambulance, France.

A purchaser of an old Arab musket in
an antique shop in Paris discovered in the
barrel of it 240 valuable turquoises, all
of beautiful colour

The human brains usually stops growing
at about 50 years, and from 60 to 70 years
its tendency is to decrease in size.

Of the total number of passengers car-
ried by London's electric railways, 'buses,
and three allied tramway systems, 49 per
cent travel by 'bus.

German prisoners in Great Britain
were employed in two ways—about 25,000
on the land and over 6000 in clearing up
camps and filling in trenches on the East
Coast.

"MATHESON'S TEAS."

THE Choicest of every housewife who
"knows"—

AND THE DELIGHT

of her family.

Don't be misled regarding the shortage of
good Teas.

OUR TEA DEPARTMENT

is still as capable as ever of supplying the
big demand for our excellent blends.

We are still receiving regular ship-
ments DIRECT from the growers—this
enables us to offer the

BEST TEA VALUES ON THE
MARKET.

Quality and economy considered our prices
are extremely moderate.

ONE TRIAL POUND WILL MAKE YOU
A CONSTANT PURCHASER.

MATHESON'S, LTD.

TAY STREET ... INVERCARGILL.
DEE STREET ... INVERCARGILL.

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THE GRAND

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS COM-
PLETE,
DEE STREET.

BRACES!
BRACES!

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS.

Genuine Shirley President; extra heavy; 6/11.
Genuine Shirley Police, 4/9.
Genuine Shirley Fireman, 4/6.
Empire President, 4/11.
Canadian President, 5/6.
Gold Coin (Brass Trimmings), 4/6.
Hercules (strongest of Braces), 6/6.
Gibraltar (very strong), 4/11.
Youths' Braces, 2/6.
Boys' Brace s,1/3.

Splendid Stock to choose from.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. BIRD AND W. GEORGE.

FOR THE WINTER.

WE ARE OFFERING DURING OUR SALE A SPECIAL LINE OF

CAMP RUGS,

A GAY RUG WITH THE NICE SOFT FINISH OF A BLANKET.
24/6—SALE—24/6.

THESE GOODS ARE WELL WORTH YOUR ATTENTION.

McGruer, Taylor & Co

The
"COLOSSAL"
STILL BOOMS.
VALUES THE REASON.

BARGAINS ALL DEPARTMENTS.

LATEST SHIPMENTS NOW
INCLUDED.

Price & Bulleid

LTD.

TAY STREET, INVERCARGILL.
AND BLUFF.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

THE kind that are always at your service; that never balk, splutter, or cultivate bad language. The tried and proved stalwarts of the pen world. You'll get them here

The Dedonne, Self-filler, 10/-

The Capitol, Lever Self-filler, 12/6.

The Conklin, Crescent Self-filler, 20/-

The Cameron Waverley, secure, Self-filler, 22/6; gold-mounted, 30/- and 35/-

The Onoto, Self Filler, 20/-

The Waterman, Lever Self Filler, 25/-

The self-filling principle saves bother and inky fingers and the quality of the above pens is beyond dispute. Post free anywhere.

HYNDMAN'S,

INVERCARGILL,

AGENTS.

MUTTON BIRDS!

MUTTON BIRDS!

LARGE SUPPLIES NEW SEASON'S
BIRDS TO HAND.

COOKED AND UNCOOKED.

Wholesale and Retail at—

LINDSAY & CO.,

TAY AND ESK STREET
SHOPS.

NEW HATS

NOW SHOWING. Black, Brown, and
Mouse shades in

GENTS' VELOUR HATS,
Superior FUR HATS in assorted reliable shades.

TWEED HATS,

TWEED and CRAVENETTE CAPS.

LATEST COLLARS, WIDE-END TIES,
BOWS, and ENGLISH MADE
BRACES.

SPECIAL LINE

OF WIDE-END TIES all being cleared
now at 2/6 each. Worth nearly
double.

McNeil & Clark,

CLOTHIERS AND MERCERS

94 Dec St.

NEW ZEALANDERS IN ACTION.

NEWS FROM FRANCE.

FIRST WELLINGTON HAS A "WARM GO."

(Extract from "N.Z. Chronicle," Nov. 22, 1918.)

We were in snug "possies" on a ridge in reserve and miles away from the line, where all we had to worry about was how to dodge parade during the day and Fritz's aeroplane bombs by night. Alas, however, such happy times soon came to an end in this part of the world, and on Wednesday morning October 9, we moved forward. The day was bright and sunny, and we found it warm marching.

Rumours of all descriptions passed amongst us as we moved along. We were only going up a few kilos, to remain in reserve until the Division took over, and after that we were moving back again. As we pushed on we passed Divisional Headquarters, and there spotted another Divisional Commander conferring with ours, and that naturally strengthened our hopes of an early relief. We crossed the Canal about 12.30, and halted on the further side for lunch, on ground which only a week or so before had seen strenuous fighting. The whole battalion, four companies and Headquarters, enjoyed their midday meal together. While we were thus engaged the Divisional Mounted Police moved up beyond us. Naturally, they were greeted with "rousing cheers" from the fighting men.

"Must be a long way from the war yet, diggers. There go the Police up ahead of us," were the remarks passed by one digger when he recognised the blue pugarees.

At 1.15 p.m. we took up the trail again, bearing half-right from our position on the canal bank. A village appeared in the hollow ahead of us, and we picked our way among the heavy traffic moving towards it. On the roadside we came across a battery or so of English heavy artillery. The guns were silent, and the gunners about were sitting smoking.

"Out of range, chum," was the reply we received when we asked them where the war was.

We entered the village and passed along the main street. Since the Hun had been pushed back his shell fire had reduced everything to ruin. Beautiful brick buildings lay shattered, the church in the centre had had its steeple top blown off, and the cemetery at its foot was nothing but a mass of shell-holes and ruined tombstones. German dead lay everywhere, telling the heavy toll the diggers had taken as they advanced. One German, in the attitude of firing a rifle, lay dead against the brick wall of a building. It was the last building on the farther side of the village, and he had evidently sought protection round its corner while he kept up a fire on those advancing up the street. A digger had apparently surprised him from the rear, and, when shot, his rifle had merely fallen from his grasp and his body had sagged against the wall, finding support there, and as we passed he looked for all the world as if he were alive instead of stiff and dead.

The Maori Pioneers were in the village filling in the shell-holes and generally clearing the way towards the line. Several of them had been prowling about the ruined French houses, and had salvaged some articles of apparel, which they seemed to take a huge delight in wearing. One chap had a hard hat on, another wore a woman's veil under the back of his steel hat, and a glaring red tie adorned another. War or no war, they seemed quite happy.

We pushed on up a short rise. In a sunken road we came across a German ammunition waggon, which had fallen foul of one of our shells. In among the remains of the six horses all the drives lay dead. The limber was shattered on one side, and sacks full of vegetables—potatoes especially—lay scattered everywhere.

We advanced about another mile and were then allotted our areas for digging in for the night. Most of us dug holes in the level ground about two or three feet deep, and long enough to lie down in, and with oilskins over the top to keep out the damp we turned in for the night. A little later a drizzly rain came on, and the air turned chilly on top of it. So we slept not so warmly as we should have liked.

Next morning we "stood to" until 10 a.m., awaiting orders, and rumours started to fly round again. "The Division are just in rear, and are taking over to-night. We're not going any further up." That was the first one which came from the vicinity of the cookers about breakfast

time, but by 10 o'clock the tune changed. "Fritz is going for his life, and there is no established line. The relieving Division won't take over until we hold a definite line. The first Brigade has to go forward and establish one."

About 12 noon we moved forward again, and it began to be whispered round among us that there was a stunt on—one objective that night, October 10, and another the following morning. We crossed the main railway from Cambrai to —, and found its rails with pieces about six inches long cut out of them every few yards. Crossing it we found ourselves in a wide stretch of beautiful country for miles ahead. Every here and there were huge crops of mangolds, and every other square foot of ground bore evidence of having been made null use of by the Hun for grain cropping last season. The countryside was dotted with small villages in the far-away back areas we had just left, where everything had been reduced to ruins by shell fire. To look at the country we were passing through and then imagine bloodshed and was a very hard thing to do. Everything looked so civilised and peaceful.

At 4.30 p.m. we halted to make ready for tea. The battalion transport had not arrived, having gone a round-about way by road, and we had some time to wait. When it did arrive, one particular company cook was missing, and full details as to the cause leaked out later when it arrived. They had taken a wrong turning which took them to another village some distance away, where they were met by an enthusiastic refugee population.

"Bon Soldiers! Vive l'Anglais!" they greeted, and out of sheer joy almost hugged our cooks and storeman. Our boys wondered what on earth had happened when they met with this reception, and there being only a few of them they felt rather embarrassed. However, they found the right road again, and came back with the tea for their anxiously waiting company.

One girl in this village is reported to have done fourteen months' hard labour for giving a handful of corn to a "Tommy" prisoner, and a little boy and his sister, both aged about nine, were given several lashes with a whip for taking a handful of wheat each from a heap the Germans were putting into bags. Everywhere there was evidence of the severe domination over the civilian population. They all appeared terror-stricken and frightened if they were spoken to. Some of them looked as if they did not yet realise they had been liberated.

After tea we pushed on again, and had hardly gone a hundred yards before we heard that the night's objective had been taken by the South Islanders, who had followed up another Fritz retirement. He had dug in again on the banks of the canal. Our objective was to be a rise on the further side.

Darkness was not long in coming, and we soon had the unpleasant experience of floundering about looking for our way in a pitch-black night. By this time we were getting fairly tired, and most of us felt rather glad that old Fritz had retired beyond our objective. None of us felt very hostile just then. We tramped and tramped ahead, but still seemed to be getting no nearer the war. In a sunken road we came across some of our South Island coppers—a reserve company.

"How far's the war, Dig?" was the first question we asked.

"About another two and a-half miles yet. Good luck!"

Securing a few more shovels from them to "dig in" with, we set our teeth and pushed on again. Between 10 and 11 p.m. we marched through the village of —, situated on the top of a rise and looking down on the — canal.

As we went through, the Hun was putting 8-inch stuff into it, making things anything but pleasant. We put on steam and moved as fast as we could. A few gas shells also were lobbing round and the air smelt strongly of gas, and once when we were passing where one had burst half an hour or so earlier our eyes began to weep, and handkerchiefs were brought into prominent display, but the air was not thick enough to make necessary the wearing of masks.

Next we came to a mine-crater in the centre of the main road, a huge hole, big enough to bury a fair-sized house in.

"Look out Dig! There's a whizz-bang

hole. Keep to the left." This remark was one of those passed back along the column. And we now often wonder what old Fritz would say if he heard the diggers calling his traffic-blocking mine-craters whizz-bang holes.

Passing out of the village we followed a down-hill road for several hundred yards, but, branching off this to the left, we picked a way in the darkness across the fields toward another village on the canal bank. We negotiated several wire fences by crawling under or through them, and crunched through patches of mangolds. We crossed a small gully and were near to the top of the further side—twice companies in all—when Fritz opened up on us with whizz-bangs. It seemed as if he had spotted us through the darkness and was just letting us know that we had at last bumped up against the front line. Salvo after salvo he fired over, altering his range every other one, until we had them "lobbing" all round us. Suddenly, in the midst of it all, three of us thought we spotted a light shining towards the enemy from the window of a lone house on our left.

"Put that — light out!" somebody shouted, and, strange to say it disappeared. Two diggers immediately crossed to the house and prowled round with their rifles at the "on guard," but they could find no one, and we came to the conclusion that what we had seen was a reflection from a flare in one of the windows.

The shelling had not ceased, however, and we eased off a little to the left to get out of the line of fire, but, strange to say, it seemed as if Fritz had anticipated our move, for he altered his range and commenced planting his shells exactly where we were about to go. We altered our course slightly again, veering still further to the left, and moved almost in a circle. We looked for all the world like a huge mob of sheep being attacked by worriers. Five minutes more and the shelling ceased as suddenly as it had begun, and we moved again in the direction of the canal village. We had gone about 100 yards when three of us in the rear of the last column spotted some figures moving back hurriedly on our left. With the suspicious light still in our minds we challenged them, but they paid no heed, and instead, seemed to push on all the faster. We three—a boy sergeant-major, and two others—moved out after them, carrying our arms in a handy position. When we came close enough the Sergeant-Major challenged again: "Halt! Who are you?" Again they failed to answer, so we ran until we came up with them. They turned out to be two South Islanders who had become separated from their company and had been too engrossed with their own troubles to take note of us. We assured them they were very lucky, and made back for our crowd. On our way we passed a company commander going out with a wound in the leg. He was the only casualty our Battalion had suffered from Fritz's mad strafe of a few moments before.

On the outskirts of the canal village we found the 2nd Brigade dug in. We relieved them, and they moved back.

As our fellows settled down, misty rain commenced falling, and the air grew cold. Patrols were sent forward to reconnoitre the village, which they shortly after reported "All Clear." They had been met by a crowd of French refugees, who gave them an enthusiastic welcome. One party had secured a Fritz prisoner in a cellar—locked him in—and handed him over to us. He was a young fellow, scarcely twenty, and seemed dazed when he found himself in British captivity.

Just before dawn two companies crossed the canal and established themselves on the further side. The rest of us then moved up into the village. For some time things were fairly quiet. An occasional J.E. shell would come whirling overhead, and several small gas shells kept landing behind us. "Emptying his dumps before pulling back," was the common verdict. One section of us settled down in a village cellar and had a few hours' sleep. Our objective was to be taken the following morning.

Punctually to the minute the barrage opened, and the diggers scrambled out of their possies and pushed forward. In a few moments chits began to come back: "Objective taken." For some time all was well. A report came back later, however, stating that Fritz's Jaeger Reserve Division—one of their picked regiments—had come back at our men after they had dug in, and had either taken some of them prisoner or had killed them and carried them out. At first we were inclined to disbelieve the report, but in the end it unfortunately proved true, and the rest of us had to fall back slightly and again dig in.

From the time his S.O.S. signal went up, Fritz put out a heavy strafe of five minutes. They began falling everywhere, from the front line straight back into reserve. Signal wires, maintaining the communications, were soon severed, and

the linesmen had stiff tasks ahead of them. It was not long before a shell hit the roof of the building we were in. At that time some of us were searching Hun prisoners, when the further wall of the next room crashed in, and pieces of shell and splinters of slate roof and bits of brick went flying everywhere. The Huns lost no time in clearing out to the building opposite—a brick stable—and we had a fair task to keep them still.

The strafe continued until well after midday, when it gradually wore off, and things became almost silent. Both his guns and ours were quiet, and but for the cracks of a few stray shots from snipers, no one would have known that there was a war on at all. After the stirring events of the morning it seemed uncanny, and every moment we expected a sudden break. It did come eventually, about four in the afternoon, when he counter-attacked the Division on our right.

A whisper then went round among us that we were going to be relieved that night, and our hopes began to go up by leaps and bounds. Billeting parties were sent out, so the rumour had good foundations. It was about five o'clock, when we were all "standing to" with packs up ready to move, that the order came for us to attack. There was yet another stunt ahead of us before relief. The ridge top had to be taken, so at 6 p.m. we again hopped over, covered by a barrage. This time, Jaegers or no Jaegers, the diggers were determined to carry out their job, and they streaked across No Man's Land like so many dogs let loose from the chain, and old Fritz bolted for his life. We dug in on our objective. When our attack opened he must have been in the act of withdrawing his guns in rear, for his S.O.S. fares failed to bring forth a reply, and our guns thundered unceasingly for a full half-hour.

In going forward in the darkness our fellows had somehow managed to miss a machine-gun "possie," and when the objective had been taken this gun opened out in all directions. Bullets whizzed everywhere until it was thought high time to send forth a "mopping-up" platoon. Meanwhile, the Fritz gunners had evidently taken note of their position and tried to make a break for it through our newly established front line, but unfortunately for them they found the diggers waiting for them; and out of the 18 or so of a gun crew, 16 were killed, one wounded, and one taken prisoner unhurt. After that silence reigned, and the next thing we knew was that a Company had arrived to relieve us. Not a shot was fired during the whole time the relief was taking place, so, weary and tired, but none the less happy, the diggers tramped back to billets for a well-earned rest.

If you were by chance to enter a certain village and peer through the windows of the houses, you would see us, before huge fires burning in big open fireplaces, sitting back in comfortable arm-chairs, some with feet on the mantelpieces, smoking pipes, and discussing Germany's latest Peace offer.

ON TOWARDS LE QUESNOY.

Lying on a cove's back in hard work for an old digger who got something from Fritz on Monday the 4th, somewhere round about Le Quesnoy.

Leaving Solesmes about 5.30 on Sunday night we marched a distance of about fourteen kilos. A drizzling rain commenced falling, but soon eased off. Every few yards the long procession would halt—and growl! (It would make Bairnsfather's "Ole Bill coin new growls). The journey took about six hours. We had supper and some men at its end; and there in the open, 'midst cookers and much noise—and with yon Damitall not far away—we managed about five hours' sleep. Awake again, we had some "kai," to fortify the old dig for the fray, and the assembly began. "Our battery (1st L.T.M.M.) went in with six gun-teams, as the attack was on a very large scale and the full strength of the unit was being used."

That assembly in the dark! Lights were everywhere. Jerry—who was not far away, as his Very lights showed—was completely ignored. About 5 a.m. all were ready, and the guns ripped lighting flashes into the paling darkness, have never had such a glorious bang since Messines, Dig. The hammering of the guns was like the continuous noise of those big engines climbing up the

takas. We had orders to get away, later with our company, and after a wait off we lunged. The daylight came pretty quickly, it developed into a light mist, of a smoky aspect; and the small woodland were soon were passing through long fields of bages of the blue, pickling variety which Fritz had planted for snarkraut. At Solesmes, too, he had a paddock of green two hundred acres of the white, hand move cabbages!—Mr Massey might have said at a certain great moment in

YOUR PRESCRIPTION!

WE CAN FILL IT.

WHEN you have a prescription to be compounded—remember, it is your privilege to take it to any chemist you prefer. A large share of the prescriptions written in this locality are brought to us, because our reputation as Reliable Dispensists is established.

People know we will have all the ingredients called for, that they will receive a careful accurate service, and that the prescriptions will be compounded at the lowest price possible consistent with quality.

NEIL'S DISPENSARY.

H. BROWN, Prescription Chemist,
(By Exam.), Manager.

GREAT VALUE

— IN —

GROCERIES

— AT —

BAXTERS

FOR CASH.

THE DICKER THE SALE, THE LOWER
THE PRICE.

COPELAND'S.

STORE IS FULL OF WARM
WOOLLEN GARMENTS
FOR SOUTHLAND WEATHER.

Our BOXED SUITS in the Famous—
ALL-WOOL COLONIAL TWEED
are far the nicest Tweed seen to-day.

Our Motto—

"A SQUARE DEAL ALWAYS."

COPELAND'S,

36 DEE STREET.

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.

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FOR COUGHS, ETC.,

—Use—

KIWI COUGH DROPS.

EUCALYPTUS TABLETS.

ACCIDULATED FRUIT DROPS.

GINGER AND BUTTER NUGGETS.

ALMOND AND BUTTER.

All 1/4 per lb.

—At—

RICE'S,

LEADING CONFECTIONERS,
DEE STREET.

political career. Then we reached a small passage-way, where we had a deal of delay and where his shells did not miss us by much. I could see, for miles, the perfect artillery formation of the diggers coming up to go through the first waves when they shortly settled down.

Down we went, through a small brush-land and creek, where everyone was wetted to the knees trying to jump the obstruction; and hereabouts we lost our sergeant—Jim Bain, of Waikato—who was wounded, but is safe, I understand. Good old Jim! A true sport, and with the battery since December 1916. Then we crossed the railway, and saw what a mess Fritz's answering barrage had here made. We had to diverge from the direct line of advance into the next big paddock, and make a wide detour to avoid a crest of which he was making a howling mess. We had just crossed a sunken road when he landed a shell on a spot about thirty yards in front of us. Thinking to get past, went for their lives; but another shell came, exactly over the mark where the previous one landed and where we apparently had just reached. It killed Ewing Riddell of the team, from Te Kuiti (a fine man a great pal), and Ken Larking, late of Victoria College, Wellington, and one of the carriers loaned by the company. Ted Murray (corporal), our team's excellent five-eight, was badly wounded in the leg; and I got mine in the groin. Finish Stokes gun team!

After Jerry's barrage was over—a good one for about a further three-quarters of an hour—they used all the Hun prisoners (four to a stretcher) to carry out our wounded. A great plan, this, Ehoe, as they took the boys out in great style.

They tell me the Dicks suffered heavily again. Poor old Dinks! The Jerry bearers worked well and were kind in their handling.

I believe another gun team, covering Wellington, was smashed up; Les Mason, of Masterton (a Ruahine boy), was killed. He makes another fine three-quarter gone from the Rugby team—and a good soldier. Billy Popgun.

OTAHUTI NOTES.

Last Saturday Waianawa defeated Drummond by 18 points to nil, and Otahuti v. Calcium drew, no score being registered.

The latter game was interesting throughout: Calcium having the best team in the field since their formation as a club, and Otahuti being caught with perhaps their weakest as regards combination, etc., made an even game of it. Otahuti evidently being satisfied in holding the opposing teams, and it was unfortunate that Calcium's frantic efforts to score were not crowned with success.

The latter team has made the slowest progress, as regards mastering the fine points or Rugby, of any team in the competition, and certainly require a very firm referee to control their matches; obstruction was common, Bulman being the worst case—his sporting education has apparently been sadly neglected. T. Darragh Grey, and Clar, were always to the fore, Darragh and O. Lindsay, saving their side on many occasions. J. Lindsay and O. Anderson, played well for Otahuti backs, their line kicking being well placed.

Next Saturday Waianawa journey to Calcium, and Otahuti go to Wright's Bush. Both matches being at 3 p.m.

Under the direction of Mr George Grieve a very successful ploughing match was held here last Wednesday to assist two Diggers (Messrs Dawson and Milne), who have taken up their abode in our midst. Seventeen teams turned up and fifty acres were ploughed up, a creditable performance.

Mr Ben Finlayson, aide-camp to Mr Grieve, had a busy day, having many sharp arguments with manuka and black-pine stumps, that the Maoris had forgotten to make war canoes out of.

The ladies provided a most enjoyable lunch and Mrs G. Grieve and Mrs Baxton, ably assisted by Miss N. McKenzie and Miss O'Connell, are to be congratulated on the excellent afternoon tea provided.

NAVIGATION OF THE WAIAMAU.

RE WAIAMAU RIVER.

As requested by your Board, I beg to report on this river as follows—

I travelled both up and down the river and was much surprised at the large quantity of water in the river at this time of the year. The river seems very free of snags and boulders, but there are about seven places which will require money spent on them. Two of these places will require straightening, the cost of which would probably amount to £500 each, the other five are just an odd boulder or snag which could be removed by blasting. After this work is done, the only trouble the Board would have to contend with

would be the moving shingle in the lower reaches.

The river runs fairly fast, and the most suitable boat I should recommend would be about 85 feet in length, with a beam of about 10 feet. The most needed item will be the power, as there is plenty of water I would recommend oil power, it does not take up so much room as steam and is not so heavy—say one 150 H.P., or two 75 H.P. This would give the boat about 12 inches draught when empty, and about 2 feet 4 inches when loaded.

I would recommend the Board to send Mr Hay to Wanganui, to have a look at Messrs Hatrick and Co's river fleet, before sending away for a boat. This no doubt would give him a good impression of the class of boat that would suit the river Waiamau.

I should be very pleased to hear what decision the Board come to.—Yours faithfully

(Signed) L. ALLEN.

PASSING NOTES.

(By "Jacques.")

The "Auckland Weekly News" says that "the proposal to raise a loan of £70,000 to erect a hall as a war memorial was rejected by the South Invercargill ratepayers." £70,000! It has a ring of opulence about it that must be very gratifying to our little next door neighbour.

The "Otago Daily Times" (July 19), complaining of the extortionate poundage of the Postal Department on money orders to the U.S.A., says that it "had increased its charges to 8d on every 20/- up to the first 20/-." The information is, somehow, incomplete. It does not tell us what the charge is on every 20/- below the first 20/- And we ought to know it.

It looks as though Poland is sorry that she spoke. At any rate she is squealing to the Allies to extricate her from the mess she has got herself into. It is a pity that political and other considerations will not permit us to leave her to the punishment she so richly deserves. The chief, if not the sole, motive for her insolent aggression against her big neighbour (so far as we can gather) was the desire for territorial expansion at Russia's expense. To this end she took action that might easily have involved all Europe in another such conflagration as we have just emerged from. And it looked as though there were certain forces at work in Allied countries to encourage her predatory aims, regardless of consequences. Profits, to many, are a more important consideration than human lives. Had it not been for possible advantages to some in England and elsewhere, Poland would never have been allowed to signalise her re-establishment as a political entity in such a way as to again jeopardise that peace for which the world has already made such terrible sacrifices. Poland deserves a hiding—and so do some of our own people who undoubtedly encouraged her in her filibustering adventure.

One of the many reasons for Harry Holland's unpopularity lies in his obstinate refusal to ignore unpleasant facts, and his embarrassing propensity for speaking the truth—which, however loudly we may sing its praises, is, perhaps, the least palatable thing in this sad old world of ours. His latest imprudence was during the discussion on the denationalisation of aliens, when he incautiously referred to the Teutonic lineage of our ancient Royal visitor. There was a sudden gasp of horror throughout the Chamber, followed by hysterical cries of "Shame" from quite a number of super-loyalists. Some rose, and severely reprobated our political Ishmael's want of decency, and then sat down again, glowing with the consciousness that they had discharged their duty to King and country, and vindicated the loyalty of the Dominion. But, even granting that Holland's remark was tactless and uncalled for, where was the occasion for so much fuss? The fact of the Prince's Teutonic descent is unquestionable, and, in my humble opinion, he is none the worse for that. However, much we may agree to ignore it, we cannot alter it. The Prince's would-be champions were the kind of friends we pray God to save us from, since their very defence suggested something shameful in that Teutonic fluid that meanders through his veins, and on one occasion, at least, gushed from the Royal nose in a school scrimmage—unless the anecdotalist lies. It matters little what a man's blood is, so that he is a decent fellow—and, from all accounts the Prince is all that. The horror of our Parliamentary "loyalists" really evidences the same truckling, grovelsome spirit as that which, some years ago, caused a London magis-

DIGGERS!

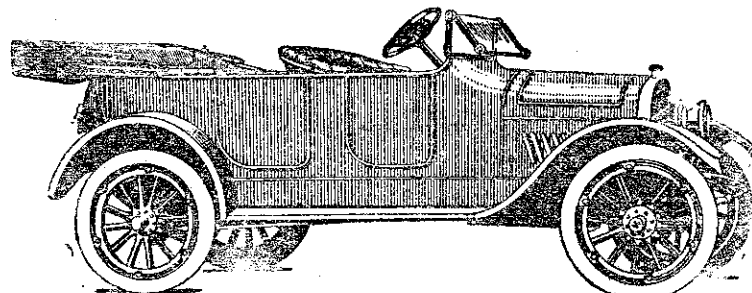
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trate to send a "freeborn British subject" to gaol for six weeks for daring to say that the late King Edward—then prince of Wales—came into this world without a shirt to his back.

MISSING.

23/2108 TURNBULL G. P.

The above-named left New Zealand with "E." Company, 10th Reinforcements, and returned to New Zealand by "Remuera," October 1919.

Any information regarding present whereabouts of the above-named will be gratefully received by his relatives. Reply to: General Secretary, N.Z.R.S.A. Wellington.

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FOOTBALL NOTES.

COMBINED SATURDAY (9) V. WESTERN DISTRICT (3).

(Blue and Black) (Black and White).

The teams were:—

Country.—Backs: T. Brown; A. Brown, Guthrie, Eade, Grieve, Bell, Weir; forwards: Matheson, H. Brown, Popham, Forde, Foster, Sherwell, Duggan, Johnston.

Town.—Backs: Swale; Prain, Fortune, Gilmour, Stead, St. George, J. Dalgliesh; forwards: Sproat, Cameron, Pryde, Budd, Cockcroft, Langbein, Smith and Potter.

The visitors, who played in neat black and white hoops were met by Town in colours. The country side had done well against South Otago and was confident of success. Town fans opining, however, that the Saturday backs would be too good on attack. From the following report it will appear that the home forwards were not a good lot—too light and much given to pointing. Western kicked off and the return lost two yards to Town. From the line Dalgliesh and St. George in turn failed to stop the Country rush, which went on until Dalgliesh came around and checked. The first scrum sent the ball to Western, but it went out without gain. The game swayed from the line towards east and Fortune thought the ball was out, the full missed it, and A. Brown came up for two men to tackle him near the Town line. Followed a free, a line, and a scramble, Swale getting a bad relief pass and the attack going on. Pressure was removed and Town kicked over the 25, where Western again secured the ball and fed the wing on the short side, the movement finishing at Town's second playing flag. Stead received a pass and made through but was checked, his backs being out of line for a pass and too far away from the half-way to think of anything but kicking. It was a bad movement; for the Western came through and Town was saved by H. Brown being penalised for a handicap. Then occurred an interval for Western District refreshment of clothing, and, when the ball was thrown out in the visitors' half, Stead failed to find the line, the return being safely sent to Country's by St. George. The line gained two yards for the defenders, they getting the ball. Sproat immediately fed their backs with a kick along the ground, when he could have passed to Stead. A free against Western followed, but they gained on the kick back, sweeping up well for Swale to relieve and to be tackled very late. The line favoured Town, though the line-scrum produced "heads-up" for forwards, who have been trained to pack, Budd, Potter, Langbein, and Smith, not being the offenders. The next line gave ground to the visitors, but Smith came out of the ruck and stopped a kick. Gilmour picked up at top, sending to Grieve who changed direction by punting east, Fortune again missing the line and Swale giving good relief after beating two men. A Town pass came from the line feed, but the second five could not take his transfer, and the visitors were penalised, Smith and Cameron charging up well to just over middle. The line again went to the fine visiting forwards, but St. George came up to make it a scrum, the ball being dribbled by Town and the Country backs mulling the pick up. Gilmour and St. George confusing them. The scrum went to Western, but Cockcroft secured their kick, which was sent well back to Swale, a continued exchange finding Swale saving in mid-field after Cameron had tried to stem a rush after the high ball. Western forwards were controlling the game, and the Town scrummers were giving good relief after beating two men. After a scrum following another of Swale's middle kicks, he passed to his first for the movement to end at Fortune, who played the ball when he was on the ground. The scrum fed Western, who passed, the ball going out. The line penalised the visitors for smothering the half before the ball had come out, Cockcroft sending to A. Brown, a gain resulting to Western. The next scrum was in the visitors' favour and Fortune was beaten for seven yards of territory. Western secured, cross-kicked, took and passed well, but the check produced an over-kick which Swale forced. The 25 kick was returned by Grieve to Cockcroft, who marked judiciously, the on-

rush of his side allowing Cameron to kick across for Fortune, whose bad luck was repaired by Gilmour, Western coming up to the home line. A free relieved the sorely pressed little Town forwards, and A. Brown again dashed in with the feed he got, his forwards sweeping the chaff before them, but being checked for dragging a man off the ball. Cockcroft gained a full 30 yards with his kick. The Town forwards were not packing, so the Western came at it again, a free being nullified by a man in front, the ball coming to Dalgliesh who made the half-way flag. An exchange of heavy-ball kicks was to Town's advantage, but the line was carried freely by Western, and when the ball freely visiting obstructionist was penalised and twelve yards were lost to his side. The line brought a ruse by which wing-three Fortune secured and ground was gained and a dribble by Sproat and Budd, the latter kicking too hard, forced Western. The 25 produced a clash and Cockcroft's ankle went. The line was in favour of the visitors, and the ball came to St. George who sent to A. Brown, the home side losing slightly. Stead then secured and with a cut and a punt made for position, Prain, however, being ruled off, and the ball ending at half-way. Western carried the line, Prain checking. A free to Western went to Potter, no gain resulting. Dalgliesh checked a great rush of forwards, and immediately afterwards he and Prain gained more ground. A free to Western was dropped by Prain at 20 yards from home, and the attacking forwards proved much superior to the Town's, scrambles, lines, and scrums being all in their favour, the ball landing five yards from the home line. The visitors moved up two yards more, but St. George cleared, and the movement went to the full, T. Brown, checking. Swale slipped when he tried to take his opposing player's return, but St. George and Fortune cleared. The line brought a Town heel, but there was no gain as the forwards did not cover the half at all. However, Fortune busted the next short-side leak and got up to ten yards from Western 25. The line was carried by the defenders, and Fortune relieved. Town were penalised for pointing and 20 yards were lost. Another loss followed the line-out, but Stead cleared to I. Brown—to Swale—to 25, the Western gaining. Stead had to stop the next line break-away by the backs, and Town was on its own 25. Another line to Western, of course, and Dalgliesh to stop a deadly rush. Cameron, Potter, and Sproat, appeared in a rush, a scrum being set on Western line. The defenders cleared ten yards. Then a line scramble fed Gilmour who cut in well and fed Fortune. Town 3. Stead returned the 25 kick, and Cameron failed to get the recipient, so the ball went to half-way, with a loss to Town. A struggle from the line, which the visitors carried, ended in Sproat and Prain relieving to half-way, a further Prain dribble gaining five more yards. Then the whistle.

Remarks during the recess were scathing on pointers, and on forwards not protecting their half. The ground was in a wretched state after the heavy frost, and the ball was heavy. All the Western forwards were working and it was dawning on spectators that some of the Town pack were not. Whistles had been very frequent, the Town gaining in frees but losing in scrums, for the Western hookers, H. Brown and Matheson, were having it nearly all their own way. Still there was a feeling of confidence in the attacking quality of the home rearguard, and Swale was certainly doing well at full. The Town kick-off was a tiny one, and Western were checked in attempting to return, the Town backs running into an attack that stopped at Gilmour, Pryde and Prain coming to his relief to send the ball out at half-way. The Town carried the line, but Country came with the forwards, Dalgliesh doing a solitary check, a subsequent free sent the visitors to their own 25. A long line saw Western break away, but St. George checked when they had gained only five yards. Dalgliesh then did a great tackle of Guthrie, when the passing visitors looked to be moving well, other Town tackling being poor indeed. Another long line brought in Gilmour and Prain, with St. George ending at over half-way, and the Town forwards not in the hunt, the Western always packing better. A Town dribble through a slip of Weir's was returned on the over-kick, Grieve lining at nearly half-way. The Town packed and gained five yards, and scrambles and scrums gave them further gain, J. Brown at least relieving. The line produced a magnificent Western dribble, H. Brown heading, Fortune very successfully checking by take and kick into the last 25 and 10 yards from the corner. A free to Western gave them 20 yards relief, and a long line fed the visitors who kicked to Swale, who made a safe mark. The boot brought an attack by Country, and Fortune made a sound tackle of A. Brown, Gilmour coming into action to be collared by a man on the ground, the free going to

Western! The kick was not returned, but Cameron dribbled, his comrades not supporting, Stead, however, coming up and dribbling too. Two men actually collared him. Dalgliesh brought off a transfer from the scrum; but it failed, and Potter kicked short, Swale receiving the return with a good take and punting right across for defence. The ball came to Town, the pass stopping, the retaliatory rush being pulled up by Stead. A free improved Town's position, and Western showed cleverness in a defence pass, the kick going to Gilmour, who returned to half-way. Western carried 10 yards from the line out, and again move to be checked by Dalgliesh and Prain, clearance coming. The Town forwards were palpably light and beaten, and Dalgliesh was doing the bulk of the ground work for his backs. Western forwards seemed never to be done attacking, but Budd and Smith stopped them, to be driven back again by clever footwork right to the corner, where Eade secured and scored with Cameron chasing. Town 3, Western 3. It looked hopeless for Town with their forwards badly beaten. The 25 kick came to Cameron, the return coming with Eade in possession, Cameron missed him, the visitors further improving with a dribble which Dalgliesh had to stop—the others seemed to expect him to do all the ground work. So said a spectator. Dalgliesh received a leg injury, and it was lucky for Town he hadn't to go off, or the bulk of their back defence would have been away. The game was now at half-way and Cockcroft came through well, but Grieve sent his kick back. Cameron secured and ran, his pass being intercepted by A. Brown, and he got well past the half and beat the rest, who didn't seem inclined to dive. Yet Dalgliesh anticipated his movement and got him from behind with a crushing fall, a free going to Town for holding on. The kick put Town on attack, the half sending Gilmour, Fortune, St. George, to 5 yards from the visitors' line. The great country scrummers began to clear, when a first-support forward was penalised. Stead's kick was back, the gain being to Western, with Gilmour and Sproat taking a hand in relief, the ball going out at half-way. The line was Town's for 10 yards. The next throw out came by heel and pass to Stead, who kicked to J. Brown, the forwards curtailing his kick to his own 25. Western secured and kicked hard to Swale, made a fine dash a hop-take, driving the ball across to the opposite 25. Potter came through well from the scrum, but fell. Western did several blocks of doubtful legality, and escaped unpunished, a force rewarding them. Swale came into action from the drop-out, losing no ground, a great ruck succeeding, a free to Town, and a Western force, the ball being allowed to dribble over the line to the delight of the visiting fans, who rebutted any remarks suggesting slowness to their side. The kick off was lost to Western, for St. George returned it strongly, well over the 25 line. Pryde passed to Dalgliesh, the forwards checking, and another line coming for Cockcroft to feed the backs, Gilmour receiving from St. George and turning east. I. Brown came straight from west and caught Gilmour, who, unthrown, lobbed to Prain, who went over. Town 6, Western 3. Cockcroft sent the return high, and I. Brown made a fair return, St. George coming into a dribble which was continued by Gilmour, all Town following to finish the effort, Gilmour and Prain leading when the ball went out at the south-east corner of the visitors. Western began to clear, but Cockcroft returned the ball to the same spot in the corner. The defenders got the ball, and a great punt brought Swale up, his taking at top being excellent with the greasy ball, the fast forwards gaining the visitors 30 yards by limiting his angle of line kick. The line saw Dalgliesh come through and send to Fortune who made a few yards with the short side effort. Again Town passed to be checked. A third attempt was successful, Dalgliesh, Stead, Fortune, Gilmour; then a check, another, Fortune and Gilmour again, the last-named diving over brilliantly. Town 9, Western 3. The 25 Kick sent the play nearly to half-way, an anticipating movement of Dalgliesh allowing to take a cross-kick and return well, the player tackling him rather late, being temporarily outed, and the gallant half injured in the hip. However, just then the whistle went with Saturday Representatives 9, Western District 3.

In London the number of street accidents in 1919 was 19,865, with 687 deaths, and 18,998 persons injured.

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SIR JOHN MILLBANK, a successful, but stern judge, quarrels with his only son.

JACK, who leaves his father's house to fight his own way in the world; and whilst serving with the Australian contingent, under the name of Dick Foster, he meets, and falls in love with

KITTY, the adopted daughter of Sir John. However, Sir John has arranged for her marriage with

LORD HAVERHAM. In a moment of despair, Kitty writes to Dick, asking him to meet her in the Blue Room at Rivercourt Mansions. At the appointed hour, Lord Haverham goes to the Blue Room to write some letters, and, unbeknown to the guests, Sir John meets him there. An altercation arises between the two men, resulting in the accidental death of Lord Haverham. Later, Dick arrives in the Blue Room, is caught and accused of murder, and found guilty. Whilst passing the sentence of death, Sir John recognises the prisoner as his own son Jack! A few days later, Sir John interviews the prisoner at his private residence under escort of the warders, and tells him he will have to serve at least three years' imprisonment. Just as they are leaving, Dick with the assistance of Kitty makes his escape, and that night they decide to drive into Winnerleigh; but the car breaks down, and they are forced to accept the hospitality of

BEAUMONT CHASE, a millionaire. The following morning, Dick's host informs him that Sir John had called during the night and taken his daughter away. Dick, believing this story, leaves that morning for Winnerleigh. Kitty goes down to breakfast, and is cross-examined by Mr Chase, but on his promise of assistance tells him the whole story. At a fabulous price Mr Chase engages the services of

MR. PELHAM WEBB, a clever but unscrupulous detective, to find Dick Foster, and extracts a promise from Kitty not to attempt to see or write to her lover until a year has elapsed. Pelham Webb discovers Dick, and unbeknown to Beaumont Chase, takes him to the latter's residence where he is installed as gardener. Sir John and Kitty arrive at Beaumont Hall, and Beaumont Chase loses no time in asking Sir John for the hand of his daughter. Sir John consents. That afternoon Kitty receives news that the gardener is seriously injured.

The concluding paragraphs of last week's instalment, reprinted to refresh reader's memories.

Beaumont Chase remained seriously thoughtful for a while. Then he smiled again.

"Look here, Mr Jole," he said quietly, "I am a plain man, and I always put my cards on the table, face upwards. For reasons of my own, I want to get a hold of Sir John Millbank. You have certain documents, certain evidence you have collected. That evidence now appears to be worthless. So it is to you. You can't get a man like Millbank. He is too big for you. Still, you have certain evidence which appears to incriminate him."

"I have evidence which, if properly used, will hang him!" cried Jole.

"Good! What do you want for it?"

TWO ROGUES MAKE A DEAL.

Into the cold and colourless eyes of Mr Jacob Jole there came an eager light, and his puffy, fleshy face assumed an expression of indescribable cunning.

A moment ago he was beaten and humiliated. Now he saw a chance of snatching victory out of the very jaws of defeat, or, at the very worst, of saving something from the wreck.

He made a few rapid mental calculations before he spoke.

"You are a rich man, Mr Chase," he said at length.

"Yes; I have a great deal of money. Everyone knows that," replied the millionaire frankly.

"The evidence I have accumulated has cost me a great deal of trouble and a great deal of expense—" began Jole cautiously, when the other cut him short.

"Suppose we dispense with preliminaries," observed Beaumont Chase, in the languid tone of one who is rather bored.

"I never bargain; I cannot afford the time. When I want a thing, I make an offer for it—a generous offer. If the other man won't sell, I dismiss the matter from my mind. I am going to make you an offer. You can take it or leave it. But first I must know the quality of the goods you have to sell. Tell me, what reason have you for thinking that Sir John Millbank had anything to do with the death of Lord Haverham?"

"If I tell you that I shall give away my whole case," said the other cunningly.

"Why not?" retorted the millionaire coolly. "Tell me what you know, and I will pay you according to the value of your information."

"I have only your word for that. Why should I trust you?"

"Because you can't do anything else. You know very well you can't fight Judge Millbank. He knows the game a jolly sight better than you do. Besides, he is one of His Majesty's judges, and you are just a sharp solicitor with a doubtful reputation. Pardon me, but we are talking business, and we want to get at the facts. I am concealing nothing. I want to get a hold on Sir John Millbank. You say you have information which would enable me to do that. Give me the information, and I will pay you well."

"What do you mean by 'well'?"

"Two thousand pounds."

Jacob Jole's eyes glistened, but not otherwise did he betray his satisfaction.

"Not enough," he said shortly.

"It is my offer," replied the millionaire, and then he yawned.

Mr Jacob Jole rose, buttoned up his coat.

"Very well! I'm sorry, but there's nothing doing," he said emphatically.

At the same time he strode briskly towards the door. On reaching it, however, he glanced back swiftly over his shoulder.

Mr Beaumont Chase was lighting another cigarette.

Mr Jacob Jole shrugged his shoulders, and, returning, dropped into his chair again.

"All right," he said, with a short laugh. "I accept. Ready cash, of course?"

"My cheque."

"I suppose that will have to do, but I am relying absolutely on your honour."

A faint smile played about the millionaire's mouth.

"That is so," he answered coolly. "Now, what do you know? What have you found out? You did not make that charge against Millbank without having something up your sleeve. What is it?"

"If I satisfy you that the judge was in some way concerned in the death of Lord Haverham, you will pay me two thousand pounds? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"You don't want proof that would satisfy a court of law?"

"No; satisfy me, and you get the money."

"Very well; that's a bargain. On the night of August 15th last, nearly a year ago, the late Lord Haverham gave a dinner-party at his country house, Rivercourt. During the evening, after dinner, Lord Haverham retired to write some letters. He went to a room known as the Blue Room. Half an hour later a servant heard a sound like the opening of a window, and went to the room. He found his master dead on the floor and a man escaping by the window. He gave the alarm, and the man was caught in the grounds. That man was Richard Foster. He was brought to trial before Judge Millbank himself, and found guilty. The judge broke down at the trial. Briefly, those are the facts?"

"Yes."

"Now, you agree with me that Foster did not commit the murder?"

"Yes; I am now convinced he is innocent."

Jacob Jole nodded.

"I came to that conclusion shortly after the trial. Millbank sent for me, and showed a most unusual interest in the case. It was clear to me that he wanted to save the condemned man, if possible. Then Foster escaped, no doubt by the connivance of the judge, and we now find him concealed here."

"Yes, but what made you first suppose—"

"I am coming to that. At my first interview with Millbank he treated me badly, and I began to make inquiries. I wanted to get my own back, you understand. I knew there was some mystery about the whole affair, and I made it my business to find out what it was. With a lot of trouble and expense—I found out exactly what had happened on the night of the murder. I have here the sworn statements of servants and guests, but first I'll give you the facts in outline. Sir John Millbank for some time had been arranging a marriage between his adopted daughter and Lord Haverham. It was all fixed up, when Sir John discovered that Haverham was making advances to a wealthy widow. He discovered this on the very day of the dinner party."

"You are sure of this?"

"Oh, yes; I can produce the widow."

"Well, go on."

"Sir John was determined to have an understanding, but Haverham avoided being alone with him, and after dinner—at exactly twenty minutes to nine, it was—his lordship slipped away on the excuse of writing letters. The rest of the company remained in the drawing-room. Sir John Millbank only remained there, however, for a few minutes. Then he went out into the garden to smoke a cigar. It was one of his own cigars, a special and rather peculiar brand. He was absent nearly half an hour. A few minutes after his return the murder was discovered."

"And you suggest—"

"I will make my suggestion later. For the present I am giving you facts. You will remember I conducted the defence of Foster. Well, Lord Haverham was found dead. On the floor, close to the body, was a half-smoked cigar. No importance was attached to this at the time. It was supposed merely that Lord Haverham had been smoking when he met his death."

"Which is possible."

"Of course; but I have since discovered that Lord Haverham did not smoke cigars. I have also discovered that the half-smoked cigar was that peculiar and special brand favoured by Sir John Millbank."

He paused, and for a moment neither spoke.

Then Beaumont Chase said quietly.

"You can support all this by evidence?"

"Every word of it."

"Your theory then is—"

"My theory is that Sir John during his absence from the drawing-room went to the Blue Room, determined to come to an understanding about the wealthy widow. The two men quarrelled. They came to blows, and Haverham was killed, probably by accident. Millbank returned to the other guests. Then Foster arrived. He had an appointment to meet Miss Kitty Millbank in this very room—"

(Continued on page 6.)

FURNITURE!

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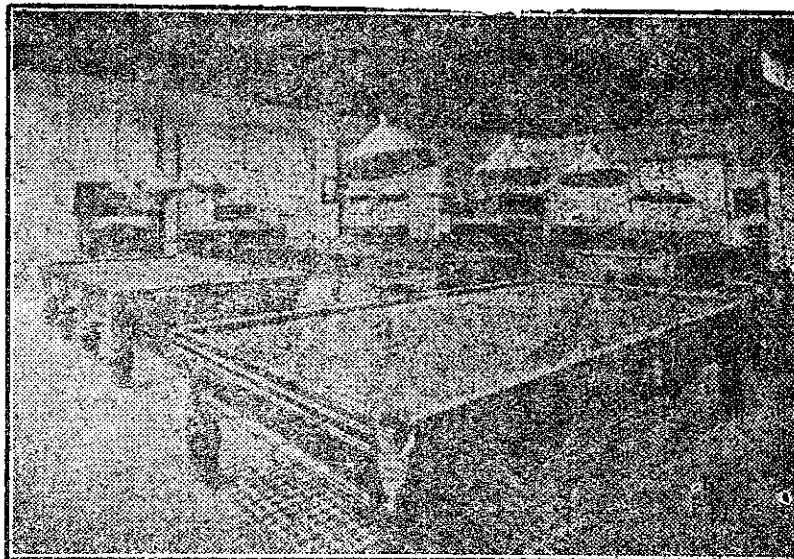
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CIVIC BILLIARD ROOM.

NEWS OFFICE BUILDINGS, DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

(Above "The Digger.")

EVERY ATTENTION AND COURTESY



BILLIARD NOTES.

VARIOUS IN-OFFS. CHIEFLY WITH THE WHITE BALL AS THE OBJECT-BALL.

When the in-off from the cushion is played with the right-hand side, which is running side off the top cushion, the ball must go clean into the pocket, for if the angle of the side cushion is touched, the side on the ball, which is here check side, will tend to keep the ball out of the pocket. When the stroke is played with right-hand side (running side off the top cushion) the cushion must be struck farther away from the ball than when played with left-hand side, and it is perhaps easier to judge the angle in the former case than in the latter; but the left-hand side has the advantage of being pocket side off the opposing angle. Of course, the stroke could also be played without side at all. The stroke is also on when the object-ball is considerably nearer the top cushion. All in-offs of the nature just described are, however, always more or less difficult, and some practise of them is very advisable.

A DIFFICULT CUSHION IN-OFF.

An example of an in-off that is often on, and while strokes of this nature are always difficult owing to the great judgment required as to where the cushion must be hit (a very slight error will cause the stroke to fail), they are not quite so difficult as they no doubt appear to the majority of players. Either side may be used, or no side at all, though the stroke is best played with check side off the cushion, as this side will be running side off the angle of the side cushion which is the opposing angle. The stroke is also

on with the object-ball much farther away from the side cushion.

The white ball over a top pocket, and it is intended to be in such a position that, whilst a ball held in one's fingers could be passed into the pocket, touching the bed of the table, without disturbing the other ball, there is barely 1-16 of an inch to spare—that is, about 1-32 on each side as the ball is passed through. In playing an in-off with the white ball so located, especially when striking from a position a considerable distance away from the pocket, as though playing to give a three miss. The reason for this is that from a distance it would be very difficult indeed to give a three-miss even if facing the pocket, as the ball would have to go into the pocket, just missing both the side cushion and the object-ball by 1-32 of an inch. If it travelled only a shade to one side of this three-miss path, it would either graze the side cushion and then graze the ball, or else finely touch the ball in the first instance, in either case finding the pocket. If any player doubt this, let him try this stroke a dozen times, playing from a distance, and see how often he can give a three miss, and he will be surprised at the result. If, on the other hand, a player tried to play such a stroke by first striking the cushion, there would always be a probability of the in-off being missed owing to the object-ball being struck too full.

When the stroke is played from the D, no part of which is facing the opening of the pocket, the space between the object-ball and the opposite cushion may be slightly increased without much fear of a three miss being given. Especially will this be the case when playing from the end of the D, on the same side of the table as the pocket played for.

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Plants and Trees, go to

TINY DANIEL

Albion Buildings, Dee Street, Invercargill.

Southland Floral, Plant,
and Seed Supply,

JUDGMENT.

(Continued from page five.)

"You know that for a fact."

"I have Miss Millbank's letter making the appointment. Foster, who is a chivalrous young fool, would not save himself by giving the girl away. Hence his conviction. It is all clear. It all fits in like the parts of a Chinese puzzle."

The millionaire nodded.

"It is plausible," he said shortly. "Let me see the documents."

Jacob Jole produced the bundle of papers once more from his pocket, and for an hour or more the two men sat poring over them.

Suddenly Beaumont Chase rose to his feet, and, gathering up the papers, slipped them into his pocket.

Then he crossed the room, seated himself at a desk, and wrote out a cheque for two thousand pounds.

"There you are, Mr Jole," he said, holding out the slip of paper. "And now, if you don't mind, I would like you to go. I am sorry I cannot put you up."

Mr Jole made no protest, but, having examined the cheque closely, put it carefully in his pocket, and took his departure.

When he was alone, Beaumont Chase rang a bell, and his confidential servant, Mr Underwood, appeared.

"Has Miss Millbank retired, do you know?" asked the millionaire.

"I think not, sir."

"Please tell her I should like to see her here for a few moments, on very urgent business."

Fully ten minutes elapsed, during which Beaumont Chase, buried in a big armchair, examined again the papers he had purchased from Jacob Jole.

Then at last the door opened once more, and Kitty appeared.

"You wish to see me?" she said coldly.

Beaumont Chase at once sprang to his feet, but he did not advance towards her.

"Yes," he said quietly. "I have something to tell you, something you ought to know. I will ask you to listen patiently to my story, and to examine the evidence of its truth which I shall place before you. When you have done that, I shall make a proposal, which you will answer by a simple 'Yes' or 'No.'"

He pointed to a chair, as he spoke, and then quickly closed the door.

It was fully an hour later when Kitty emerged alone from the room.

She was deathly pale, her eyes were wide open, and in their depths was a look of indescribable horror.

She was met by her maid, who gazed at her drawn, white face in dismay.

"Oh, miss! You are ill!"

"No, Julie," replied Kitty, in a strained, unnatural voice. "I am quite well, quite well. There is nothing the matter—nothing. Would you care to travel, Julie?"

"O travel, Miss?"

"Yes. To-morrow I am going abroad."

"Abroad? To-morrow?"

Kitty was standing rigid, staring in front of her with big, unseeing eyes.

"Yes," she said slowly; "on my honeymoon. Didn't you know? To-morrow, I am going to be married!"

(To be continued.)

THE TALE OF A WAIMAHAKA COW.

Where Waimahaka sits serene
Betwixt her hills of verdant green,
A beauty spot so rich and rare,
A simple country village where
At morning, afternoon and e'en,
A hubby and his bonny Jean,
Contentedly, as man and wife,
Along the troubled road of life,
Each one of the other's pleasures shares,
Its disappointments and its cares
But now to mar their cup of joy,
Its brimming fullness to destroy,
Their next door neighbours keep a cow
And feed her, well as all allow,
On turnips, chaff, and cocksfoot hay.
On any cold and wintry day
The hubby (like most other men
Well past their three score years and
ten),

To wracking aches and pains is prone
In every sinew, every bone.
And oft times finds his patience tried,
As through the mad his steps are plied.
Now in his youth they say 'tis true,
He wore a uniform of blue,
And hence he knows the ouches and ins
Of all his neighbours' special sins,
He knows the penalties and pains
Due those who graze their cows on
lanes,

And where the neighbours sometimes fail,
Regarding cows "where hangs a tale."
He knows the law does not allow,
That on the road they graze a cow,
So in a strictly legal sense,
He writes and passes o'er his fence
A notice that he will impound
All cows that on the road are found,
From when the month of June is past
Till Gabriel sounds his stirring blast;
Till all this world of strife shall cease,
And neighbours dwell in lasting peace.

DRAUGHTS.

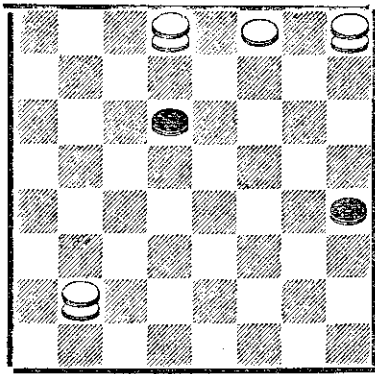
(By F. Hutchins.)

Draughts Club meets in Athenaeum
smoke room on Wednesday and Satur-
day evenings.

PROBLEM 20.

(By "Slocum.")

Black 13, 23, King 8.



White 30, Kings 29 and 31.

White to play and win.

Another neat one from the Rev. J.
Collie's scrap book.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 19.

Black 13, 20, 22.

White 30, Kings 28 and 29.

White to play and win.

28.32, 20.24, 32.28, 24.27, 28.24, 27.32,
24.19, 32.27, 30.25, 22.26, 19.23, 27.18,
25.22. White wins.

The following game, an "Ayrshire
Lassie," was played in the Athenaeum last
week in the Club tourney, between Mr W.
Cooper (Black), and E. Le Petit (White).

11.15	22.15	7.10	26.22
24.20	11.18	24.19	12.16
8.11	30.26	3.7	19.12
28.24	10.14*	20.16	15.19
4.8	26.23a	1.5	23.16
23.19	2.7	16.11a	18.23
15.18	31.26	7.16	27.18
22.15	9.13	28.24	20.27
11.18	32.28	16.20	Black
26.22	5.9	15.11c	wins.
7.11	19.15	8.15	

*Unusual.

(A) 25.22, 18.25, 29.22 better here.

(B) Looks good, preventing the cut
14.17, but as will be seen from subsequent
play it would have been better to have
allowed the cut. The position is an in-
teresting one and I invite analysis and
criticism.

Criticism, solutions, etc., to be ad-
dressed to "Draughts Editor," 28 Biggar
street.

(C) 26.22, 12.16, 19.3, 10.28, 22.15,
28.32, 3.7. Draw.

"WHY WOMEN CANNOT PLAY
DRAUGHTS!"

An American contemporary some time
ago commented as follows on the fact
that all great proficient in draughts and
chess have been men. "To become profi-
cient in either game one must have plenty
of time for practice. But surely women
have plenty of time. All that they do is
to start the kitchen fire in the morning
when they rise; to get breakfast; to make
the children ready for school; to wash the
dishes; to sweep and dust the house; to
make the beds; to scrub the kitchen; to
darn socks and stockings; to mend
clothes; to do the marketing; to get the
clothes ready for wash; often, to do their
own washing and ironing; to prepare the
things for dinner; to have dinner, and
again to wash the dishes; to get the
children to bed; to do some more darning
and patching; to wait on their husbands
until the husbands go to work in the
morning; to keep themselves daintily
dressed all through the various duties of
the day; and to be ready, smilingly, and
without trace of fatigue, to entertain their
husbands when the work of the day is
done. With this little amount of work
to do it does seem to be a wonder that
women who have developed into expert
draughts and chess players have been so
few in number. There must surely be
something in the games that appeals only
to the male mind."

Another item in the same report: "New
South Wales holds the record for twins,
both nuptial and ex-nuptial." "Ex-
nuptial" has a rather nice euphemistic
ring about it. But alas! the ex-nuptial
mother of twins could hardly claim the
excuse of the girl, who urged, in extenua-
tion of the fact of her surreptitious baby
that, "after all, it was only a very little
one."

The Nature Column.

("Student" will be pleased to receive
notes on any branch of Natural His-
tory. Observations on birds, insects,
plants, etc., will be equally welcome.
If using a pen-name, will correspondents
please enclose real name and address.)

A correspondent in the daily press re-
marks that our mountains are only good
to look at and no use or comfort to any
one. Surely for a country cousin he
must be very unobservant, and his know-
ledge of Southland's climate must be
small.

As I pointed out last week the moun-
tains on our western coast are the cause
of a high rate of rain fall, and the air
flowing over this province is thus drier
than it would otherwise be. Very few
people in the country growl about lack of
rain. As a general rule we complain of
receiving too much. Then again our
mountains are mostly covered with vegeta-
tion, which is in some places to be classed
as luxuriant. When this vegetation is
tussock, it affords good feed for hardy
sheep. Many thousands of pounds comes
from Southland's high country. Our
friend has little time for grandeur and
beauty, but even so the mountains have
an L.S.D. value which any farmer should
be able to understand. Owing to the high
rainfall the forest growth is great, and
our farmer friend may come to bless the
fact that the inaccessibility of the high
country caused a large area of forest to
be preserved, which might have been wan-
tonly destroyed. The mountain forests
act as huge reservoirs storing up water
and providing an even supply to the rivers.
Mountains have a large effect on rainfall,
and naturally many rivers have their
sources in them. The work performed
by rain and rivers is of the highest im-
portance. The rivers of Southland built
up the rich river flats with material
brought from the mountains. The rivers
laid down the substratum of gravel upon
which the rich silts were deposited in
times of flood. Many of the best river
flats owing to the fine drainage provided
by the gravel do not require lime, this
material being most often required by the
clay terrace lands. In journeying from
Invercargill up to the mountains it is
possible to see illustrations of life history
of a river. Near the mountains it will
be observed that watercourses are narrow,
and the sides steep and high. In many
places the sides are vertical. This is the
young stage of a river. Owing to its
steep angle of descent the water with the
aid of bits of rock files out a deep furrow
of no great width, and the course is
fairly straight. Lower down the stream
swings from side to side, gradually caus-
ing the valleys to assume a V shape,
this is middle age, and as they get near
the coast the river winds about, has low
banks, and the valley flattens out to some-
thing like a plain. This is a mature valley.
It is doubtful if a river could actually
cause a plain as some geologists maintain,
for it seems almost certain that a time
would come when the slope was so slight
that the growth of vegetation would stop
the movement of the soil down the slopes.
The slope of the river itself would also
each a point at which the rate of flow
would be so small that erosion would
practically cease. The mountains are
mostly formed by pressure, but hills and
valleys are largely the work of rivers. The
mountain summits of Central Otago are
supposed to be all that is left of a great
elevated plain, the present valleys thou-
sands of feet in depth having been gouged
out by the rivers.

The rivers get their material for cutting
mainly from the mountains. The intense
cold in the winter causes the rocks to
contract, and at the same time expands
as ice the water imprisoned in cracks.
With the return of summer the rocks are
subjected to expansion and contraction,
as night follows day the work commenced
in the winter is carried on, the rocks be-
ing gradually shattered into fragments.
These fragments roll down the slopes into
the little valleys, and thence they are car-
ried down to the main stream. They are
rolled and knocked about and gradually
reduced to gravel and mud. This fine
mud is so much new earth, and is carried
to the sea or deposited on the flats during
floods.

The rain is responsible for a large
amount of the breaking down process.
Charged with carbonic acid from the air it
continually beats on and attacks rock sur-
faces dissolving the hard material carrying
some parts in solution and washing the
rest down the slopes. Low country is
being continually enriched with these
washings. The land surface is always on
the move towards lower levels, and vast
quantities of material are in motion. Some
geologists hold that the solid rock of the
mountains is slowly flowing outwards over
the land.

Passing Notes.

BY JACQUES.

Laugh where we must, be candid where we can.—Pope.

In the Australian Statistician's report
(Otago Daily Times, 26th inst.), it is
stated that "a husband of 83 is wedded to
a woman of 24, and a child was born to
the marriage."

My mind has never room for doubt,
The saints forbid it;
With Coriolanus I can shout,
"Alone I did it."

A report tabled in the House states that
82,008 gallons of liquor were imported into
Invercargill last year. Personally I repu-
diate responsibility for the 82,000.

Henare's wife, though not exactly fair,
had proven frail, and like Helen of old
time, had eloped with the Paris of her
choice, one Timi. The aggrieved and be-
reaved husband sought out a solicitor, and
in lurid language, placed the facts before
him. "Tat plurry Timi, he takin away
my wahine. Py cripes, I tink I chase him
and kill him, an' te wahine te same. What
you say, eh?" But old six-and-eight (or
is it ten-and-six now?) counselled a more
temperate and profitable course. "Your
best plan, Henare," he said, "is to apply
for a divorce, with substantial damages." Henare
pricked up his ears at this, for the
prospect of "damages" was a fascinating
one, and he agreed. "Well," said the
man of fees, after preliminaries had been
arranged, "how much shall we claim?" Henare
pondered for a minute or two, and
then said: "Oh, I dunno. What you say?
You tink ten bob too much?"

Russia is feeling her feet at last, if we
may judge by the increasing confidence of
her tone towards the Allies. She declares
that "the Soviet will only deal with other
Governments on terms of equality, and
does not accept the dictation of England,
who over-estimates her powers and
rights." There is a truculent, challenging
note about this that is in marked contrast
to her former apologetic, almost abject at-
titude. And there is much of reason in
it, too. There is something curiously in-
solent in our hitherto persistent refusal
to recognise a form of government simply
because it was out of harmony with our
own stolid traditions. It is the Russians
who have to sleep in their own bed, and it
is hard to discover our right to make that
bed for them, or to tell them how they
must make it. The right of self-determi-
nation—for which we say we fought—is
not only the right of peoples to govern
themselves, but to decide the form their
government shall take. Our refusal to
trade with Russia except on arbitrary
terms which however satisfactory they may
be to us, can only be humiliating to that
other great people, is not only unreason-
able—it is suicidal. For we have as much
to gain from such intercourse as Russia
has—possibly more. Our coercive bottling-
up of this great and powerful nation may
easily provoke it to retaliative action that
may make us feel sorry for ourselves.
There are tremendous forces at work in
that great country, and any attempt on
our part to repress them will only make
the inevitable explosion more violent when
it happens.

KINGS AND PRINCES I HAVE MET.

BAXTER THE FIRST, S.P.Q.R., Etc.

Like most other potentates the Prince of
Wiskiphobia occasionally engages in re-
creative exercises as a means of relief
from the oppressive cares of his exalted
and onerous office. His particular hobby,
however, assumes a more utilitarian form
than is usually the case, consisting, for
the most part, in weighing out and wrap-
ping up parcels of cheese, candles, and
other necessities, which he distributes
among his grateful subjects in return for
the taxes they pay him—thereby setting
an example which other rulers might
well follow. He was engaged in this pleas-
ing and beneficent task when I first saw
him at his town mansion—or emporium,
as he playfully calls it—the interior of
which was lavishly, though tastefully,
decorated with tinned fish, bacon, crock-
ery, zinc baths, etc. Among the "etc." were
quite a number of bottles, too, but as they
were mostly disguised in tissue paper, I
could only guess at their contents. I
presented my credentials, over which he
briefly glanced, and then accorded me
such a princely welcome as

transcended my most sanguine expecta-
tions. Emboldened by the warmth of my
reception, I made a movement towards my
hip pocket (where I usually carry it),
but the Prince at once raised a deprec-
atory hand and muttered hoarsely (and, it
seemed to me, somewhat thirstily), "Nay
young man, tempt me not." So I tempted
him not, for who knows what the result
might have been? and my supply was
nearly done, anyway. I then stated my
mission, which was to find out why the
Wiskiphobes were—were—well, why the
deuce they were Wiskiphobes, and what
explanation there was for the curious kind
in their mentality that made them so fur-
ious against the man with the red nose. As
though my words had been the "hey
presto" of a magician, the Prince's whole
appearance changed with a suddenness
that startled and terrified me. His former
benign expression was replaced by one of
stern, even savage resolve; his eye
gleamed with a fire that I could never
have suspected; his muscles stood out in
knots; while his—well, in short, his agi-
tation was so great that he almost began
to finish wrapping up the mutton bird in
his hands. Then he burst forth: "We
hate the Red-noses," he said, "because
they represent an enemy whom I and my
subjects are sworn to slay—the Derrink.
We are resolved to put it down at what-
ever cost." I hinted that in this respect
they had no grievance against the Red-
noses, since the latter were quite as as-
siduous in the matter of putting down
the drink as the former—probably more
so, in public, at least. He rebuked my
levity, and then went on to say that they
had been at war with the Red-noses for
years with varying fortune. Their weapons
were various, but their favourite ammu-
nition was statistics, "which is most con-
venient, since you can manufacture it as
you require it." Before the last great
battle they had felt assured of victory,
but had been defeated by the Hunnish
tactics of the Red-noses, who brought in
an auxiliary in the form of the "Third
Issue" and so outmatched the Wiski-
phobes. "But," he said, meaningly, "wait
till next time. Every Red-nose will vanish
from the land. We have sworn it." I
ventured to confess that, while I some-
times experienced a somewhat similar feel-
ing the morning after, yet, in my cooler
moments I could hardly understand the
Wiskiphobes' savage antipathy towards the
Derrink, which, I opined, had surely its
proper place in the scheme of things. It
had throughout the ages met a natural
craving, I said; it had added to the
gaiety of the peoples, promoted sociability
and good-fellowship, enlivened history,
and left a not unbeautiful impress on the
literature and art of all countries and all
times and in many other ways justified
the fact of its existence. In support of
my contention I gave instances, and
quoted some of the greater poets, such as
Anacreon, Byron, Moore, Omar Khayyam,
Burns, Shaun O'Sullivan, besides other
lesser lights, suggesting that it was hard
to believe that the enthusiasm these had
shown in praising wine could have been
evoked by anything less exhilarating. To
this the Prince countered by reciting:
"Little drops of water," following it up
with "Water for me, bright water for me,
and wine for the tremulous debauchee,"
concluding with "Water, water, every-
where, and nothing else to drink." He
admitted that the last quotation was not
literally correct, but the slight alteration
was, he thought, permissible, since, as it
now stood, it represented the brightest
dream of all good Wiskiphobes. I granted
that it also represented a dream to me,
but of a somewhat nightmarish character.
In conclusion, I asked the Prince if he had
ever experienced, in his own person, the
delirious delights of "a night out." In
a reminiscent tone he owned that there
was one occasion ("but only one, mark
you") when he did indulge to the extent
of two whole bottles of lemonade and a
cigarette. The result had been so sur-
prising, however, that he had never again
permitted himself such dissipation. I then
asked if he had any explanation to offer
for the curious fact of the many Red-noses
in the ranks of the Wiskiphobes. The
Prince was evidently embarrassed by this
query (though he murmured something
about "indigestion") and, after conferring
on me the order of the Tin of Sardines,
abruptly terminated the interview.

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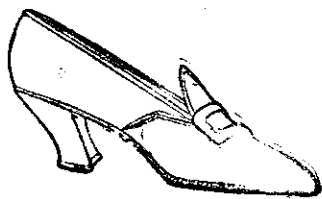
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BOX 143. PHONE 1148

TRAMP! Tramp! Tramp! Hear their
ceaseless beat:

Hear the Town Council bleat,
What on earth is that they have upon
their feet,

Why! Boots repaired at Hawthorne's
shop!
Repairs that can't be beat.



J. A. HAWTHORNE.

BOOT REPAIRER.
TAY STREET



Racing Notes.

The election of committee at the annual general meeting of the Winton Jockey Club resulted in quite a good win for the trade. Mine host Billy Cowie topped the poll with 77 votes, Dave Calder, of the Oreti pubbery, was second with 75, and Bert Stiven, of Wallacetown, brought up the rear with 54 votes. The other successful candidates were Willy Swale, old Bob Jamieson, and A. Gerrard. Rags Raines and Harry Cunningham, were the "also rans."

And so the law against bookmaking is going to be made more stringent. Excepting that it might make the agitation against the totalisator a little stronger. I don't think much more harm will come to the bookmakers. There are too many of our "officers of the law," who like to have a bob on so on their fancies for any extreme action to be taken by them. It will only be to members of the ring who make it too hot that any harm is likely.

There's a wild Irishman at Winton named Michael Babbiste O'Brien, no relation of To Tua Mick, who evidently doesn't hail from the same part of 'Ould Ireland as Bill Massey does. At the annual meeting of the Winton Jockey Club he reminded the meeting that his countryman was against racing, and suggested the club entering its protest. Does M.B.O.B. wish the club to protest to the authorities in charge in Ireland or England? Personally I don't think either would help much, but let me tell you even Bill Massey is grateful for the revenue racing brings along.

So the embargo on the carrying of race horses by steamers has been lifted! The seamen must feel very proud of their efforts in connection with the movement started by Sheath, Hewitt and Co., Ltd. (very limited I think). At Christchurch the parsons were inclined to be sympathetic, but Chaplain Aye Ready (a real man as many of us know who met him in khaki) got to work. Rev. Ready probably knows more of human nature than any other sky pilot in commission and what he says goes. He has more friends amongst sports and diggers than any chaplain of the Methodist Church I know. Do you remember his good work in Southland before donning the uniform?

Willy Swale, one of the prohibition members of the Awarua Licensing Committee is broad-minded enough to act in committee on the Winton Jockey Club, with at least three publicans, and goodness knows how many sinners. That is where the sportsman comes in, they are broad-minded, and it is a pity that more of our cold water friends are not built on the same lines as Willy.

Pete Gow was in good form at Winton on Thursday night, when presiding over the members of the most sporty club in Southland, at their annual meeting. He is one of the busiest medicos in Southland, yet can find time to take a very active part in the management of the sport, besides running a sheep station or two. Dr. Gow is one of our few public-spirited professional men, and it would do Southland heaps of good if it contained a few more like him.

"Watty" Taylor was well in evidence at the Winton Jockey Club meeting. W.E.T. is a good public speaker, and I thoroughly believe if he were an independent man (I don't mean independent of a nag or so), we would see him contesting a seat in parliament. What about having a go at the Invercargill Borough Council vacancy caused by Bill Baird's kick-out. He should be able to do as well as IRI did, anyway.

The Wyndham club made a bold effort to get at additional permit, but even the good work put in by Secretary Stewart was of no avail. I fancy they were gambling on the Lake County Club going under, but the sports up Queenstown way are not broke yet. They take a devil of a lot of bending before they break too.

At the Timaru Hunt Meeting, Merry Lad, broke down badly and is a most unlikely starter at the National Meeting.

Master Strowan is reported to be schooling well for the National Meeting. He knows the Riccarton country well and should be able to keep Lochella and Cub busy when the last mile of the big steeple is entered on.

PLANT INTELLIGENCE.

Mr Crosby Smith, F.L.S., has forwarded me a copy of his interesting little booklet dealing with "Plant Intelligence." It possesses some of the leading features elaborated upon at a recent lecture given by him to the Southland Naturalist Society. It is intelligibly written and devoid of technical terminology which would tend to obscure its interpretation to the average reader. It will no doubt be on sale in the local bookshops, and if it will provoke interest and enquiry from those of us who have not traversed the field of scientific enquiry, the writer will consider himself amply rewarded.

The utmost difficulty exists in making an analytical survey of the provinces of "Feeling," "Intelligence," and "Perception," as applicable to the phenomena elaborated by Mr Smith. Nevertheless it is convenient to at least assume something of the kind to be true in order to render at least a moderate degree of intelligibility and make what is a very perplexing problem capable of expression; over remembering that while we know a great deal about the "Effect," we know little about the "Cause." It is possibly safe to state, as Mr Smith does, that there is "direction and purpose." The evidence points that way, notwithstanding all that is embraced in the admission. Whatever may be the truth of the matter, it seems certain that it cannot be explained in the realm of chemistry. This forces one into a position from which he can be pardoned for beating a hasty retreat, and I must pass on to Mr Smith's interesting remarks on diatoms.

He rightly calls them "the most beautiful of microscopic wonders." In using the microscope, the mycologist enters into a kingdom never even dreamt of by the non-initiated. Even the low-power lens reveals countless numbers of most beautiful animals and plants. The diatom, like everything else that lives, has one main object in view, and that is, that its species shall survive. Mr Smith has plainly explained this by his illustration of the "pill box," and shows how the two diatoms fuse together to form an individual of sensible proportions. As explained by the writer, some diatoms live singly and move about at their "own free will." It must be left to the owner of a microscope to feel the sensation occasioned by the movements of these extraordinary plants. Suffice it to say, that the apparently inert diamond or oval shaped objects glide out of the field of view, and should they meet with an obstacle, will change their direction.

Desmids resemble diatoms in the fact that they are single-celled plants. "Minute green plants," is perhaps the best description one could give them. Their green colour being due to chlorophyll. The graceful movements of a desmid across a microscopic slide certainly gives one the impression of an animal.

Furthermore, the question naturally arises: How does the plant make the cell? And each little cell of the same kind build a case similar in every detail to others of the same family?

In finally thanking Mr Smith for his excellent little booklet, we can confidently recommend it to our thoughtful readers.

MARKET NOTES.

July 28th., 1920.

Messrs Bray Bros., Ltd., Auctioneers and Fruit Salesmen, Dee street, Invercargill, report as follows:—

Produce:—Large supplies of Potatoes have been placed on the market during the week at from £6 to £6 10s per ton. There is a good demand for Seed Potatoes, and we recommend consignments of the early varieties. Onions are selling at up to 12s per cwt. Oats (for fowl feed) 5s 4d to 5s 9d per bushel ex store. Chaff.—Prime quality is in good demand at up to £8 10s; discoloured £6. Straw Chaff, £7 10s per ton, s.i. Oaten Straw.—Prime quality to £5 10s. Hay.—Supplies are short. Meggitt's Linseed Meal, 30s per bag. Meggitt's Cali Food, 30s per bag. Oatdust.—6s per bag. Bran.—11s per bag. Pollard.—13s per bag. Farro Food.—12s per bag. Molasses.—17s 6d per cwt.

Fruit.—We have handled very large supplies, prices show a weakening tendency on those reported last week. Apples.—Prime dessert are selling at from 3d to 3½d per lb. Delicious are realizing from 14s to 15s per case. Cooking Apples are selling at from 6s to 8s per case, according to variety and quality. Pears.—(dessert), prime quality are selling at from 3d to 3½d per lb; Secondary, 2d to 2½d per lb; Cooking, from 2d to 2½d per lb. Vegetables.—Cabbage, 5s to 6s per sack; Swedes, 2s to 3s 6d per bag; Carrots, 4s per bag, and 6s 6d per cwt; Parsnips, to 2d per lb; Pumpkins, 2d per lb; Jam Melons, scarce.

General.—Totara Posts to 1s 7½d per post Birch Posts, £4 to £5. Lepp Salt Lick, 2s 3d per brick, fresh supplies arriving early in August. Cow Covers (guaranteed) 22s 6d to 30s each. Horse

TO THE DIGGER IN SEARCH OF LAND,

We beg to say that we have a large selection of FARMS of all sizes for sale, and our representatives will place themselves at your disposal to give you the best deal possible.

289 Acres Leasehold, Four-roomed Cottage, Stable, Chaff-shed, Dip, Sheep Yards, 259 acres grass, 30 acres turnips, carrying 400 sheep, 20 head cattle, and 10 horses. Rent, 5s per acre. Price for goodwill, £5 per acre. This is a real good property, and we recommend inspection.

212 Acres, Five-roomed House, Dairy Washhouse, Stable, and Cowbyre, 40 acres grass for cutting, balance older pasture; carry 500 sheep. Price, £22 per acre; £600 cash.

We think this would suit two returned soldiers.

We shall be pleased to answer to your inquiries, whether made in person or by letter.

CARSWELL & CO., LTD.,

LAND AGENTS, WOOD ST., INVERCARGILL.

Lewis's
ESTD 1862 LIMITED

SOUTHLAND'S SHOPPING CENTRE.

DEE & ESK STREETS. INVERCARGILL.

BRANCHES . . . GORE and WYNDHAM.

Tea Rooms — Top Floor by Elevator.

Quality - Value - Variety - Service.

Finest in the World.

WATSON'S NO. 10
WHISKY.

Covers, £2 15s to £3 (American Duck). Boots, 35s per pair. Honey, 10s per tin. Tea, 12s per packet. Mutton Birds, 1s per bird. We have several motor cars and motor cycles for sale all of which are guaranteed. Any trial will be given by the owners.

Furniture.—Our Furniture Warehouse in Spey street has complete stocks of house furnishings. Linoleums are in good demand and our stocks are fast decreasing. We have several sewing machines and pianos for sale, and invite your inspection. We supply Kapok in any quantities.

Land Department.—532 acres, Mossburn district, seven-roomed dwelling and two-roomed cottage, with all necessary out-buildings. Second furrow heavy soil. Price £15 per acre, terms arranged.

Most of us have all along been under the impression that standards for fertilisers were fixed by law for the protection of consumers. During the hearing of a recent Auckland case, however, it transpired that this was not so, and that the farmer and gardener were absolutely dependent on the good faith of the vendor. The experience of many during the last year or two has proven that the aforesaid good faith is not always as good as it might be. The failure of the Act to fix definite standards leaves the way wide open to adulteration and other forms of dishonesty. We have such standards with regard to most other things we eat, wear and otherwise use—why not with fertilisers? If anything it is more necessary in the case of the latter, since few have the means of determining the quality of the same, except by actual use—which may mean a whole season virtually wasted.

LABOUR CARNIVAL.

Matters in connection with the Labour Carnival are well in hand. The various committees have been formed to carry out the various duties allocated and the outlook is very promising. Mrs McFarlane has kindly granted the use of a room for the sewing bee. The committee are very fortunate in securing her services. Possibly no lady in Invercargill is better known and more respected. Her associations with everything that makes for human progress have extended over a long period of years, and has gained for her the respect and admiration of all classes of the community.

A large number of prizes have been purchased for the art union, and it is expected that art union tickets will be issued shortly. The chairman reported at last Wednesday's committee meeting, that Mr D. Scott, secretary, was in hospital, and that it would be some time before he would be able to take up duties again.

The support the carnival is likely to get from the various unions is very encouraging and there should be no lagging behind.

A feature that has not been presented to the Invercargill public for some years is to be revived at the Labour Carnival. The attraction is to be a "poster march" in which different firms are asked to compete, at the same time advertising their goods. There is no charge for entry and the only expense the firms will be put to, is the effective arranging of their own posters. A prize will be given to the successful lady which will be decided by the popular vote.

Seed Potatoes.

ALL THE BEST VARIETIES OF EARLY AND LATE SEED POTATOES IN STOCK AND CAN GIVE IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

If you have any Seed to dispose of consign to us. We can get you highest price going.

NEW FURNITURE

Splendid showing of all kinds of Furniture at wholesale cash prices.

MCKAY BROS.

AUCTIONEERS AND LAND AGENTS.
EXCHANGE MART.
INVERCARGILL.

Box—17. Phone—15.

CYCLES and all Cycle Sundries for The Digger.

SEWING MACHINES for Mrs Digger.

PRAMS, PUSH CARTS, and PUSH CHAIRS for The Little Diggers.

Repairs to Cycles, Prams, etc., by Expert Mechanics.

Give us a trial and we will do our best for you.

Thomas Bird,

THE PRAM AND CYCLE SHOP,

122 DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Telephone 862.

SPEND THAT £50 TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE.

BY spending a pound here and a pound there you cannot buy to the best advantage.

Make out a list and buy from the ONE reliable firm,

VERNON SMITH & CO.

ATHENAEUM BUILDINGS,
INVERCARGILL.

Our stocks include Household Ironmongery, Glassware, Cutlery, Tools for all trades—in fact everything in the household line.

RING US—WRITE US—
Phone 275. Box 29.

WE CAN SUPPLY ANY QUANTITY OF

CAKES,
SANDWICHES,
DAINTIES,

For any Festive occasion to your complete satisfaction.

A. C. MILLARS LTD.

The Diggers' Motor Car,
FOR HIRE.

SPLENDIDLY UPHOLSTERED.
FIVE-SEATER,
WILLYS' KNIGHT CAR—35-h.p.

R. A. BAIRD.

Ring Phone—744.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. Macalister, B.A., LL.B.; S. Morell Macalister, LL.B.; Horace J. Macalister, LL.B.; Alan B. Macalister.

MACALISTER BROS.,
Barristers and Solicitors,
INVERCARGILL.

Money to Lend on approved security at current rates.

F. G. HALL-JONES, B.A., LL.B. (late Ratray, Armistead and Murray, and late James Harvey).

P.O. Box 48. Telephone 36.

RATTRAY & HALL-JONES,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
ESK STREET, INVERCARGILL, N.Z.

MR CHARLES DUERDEN, Pianist,
is open for engagement at Private Parties, Dances, Socials, etc.

FULL ORCHESTRA SUPPLIED.

Address—
25 Princess Street, Georgetown,
Invercargill.

STOUT & LILLICRAP,
SOLICITORS,
Esk street.

MONEY TO LEND
On Freehold Security at Current Rates of Interest.

KEDDELL & HIWAT.

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
72 ESK ST. (Opp. Times Office),
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Money to Lend on approved security at current rates. Solicitors under Discharged Soldiers' Settlement Act.

SOUTHLAND SCHOOL OF HIGH-

LAND AND CLASSIC DANCING.
Rooms over Wesley Brothers, Dee street.

ALEX. SUTHERLAND, Principal.
Miss Melba Lipscombe, Assistant.
Box—41. Telephone—1410.

FOR THE EMPIRE'S CAUSE.

IN MEMORIAM.

GRANT.—In loving memory of Private William James (Vessie) Grant, 18th Reinforcements, who was killed in action at Rosignol Wood, on July 25, 1918; aged 22 years.—Inserted by his loving parents and brother.

"The Digger."

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920.

MATTERS OF POLICY.

It is very doubtful whether the Government intends to give consideration to matters of policy, from time to time determined by the Annual Conference. At any rate, the Prime Minister has definitely refused to set up a committee of the House, whose duty it would be to report on the policy of the R.S.A. as expressed in questions submitted to Parliamentary candidates prior to the last general election. The Minister of Lands is found lamenting the fact that so few applications come from returned soldiers for bush land, but the Government itself has decreased the attractiveness of this class of land through failure to provide adequate security for the settler by giving him sufficient advances to effectually get a start. However, the Minister is apparently not disposed to be influenced by any aspect of the R.S.A. policy which has a direct bearing upon this important phase of settlement. The Discharged Soldier's Settlement Act makes provision for certain advances which the R.S.A. have consistently advised the Minister were inadequate. Bush settlement means going into the backblocks with no good roads, telephone, or house. The bush has to be fallen, and it is a considerable time before the settler gets a return, which in its initiatory stages is very small. By the time the land is fenced, sown, and all necessary work is executed, it has meant a considerable outlay of money which the average man has not got. For a settler to have to go to work and earn sufficient to keep body and soul together while the land is needing his labour is neither in the interest of the soldier or the state. By the bringing into production our virgin country, we are following lines essential to the welfare of the Dominion. One of the first things a settler has to make provision for is a home for his wife and family. It is not suggested that it should be a luxurious dwelling, but it is justly entitled to be one that will enable them to have a reasonable standard of comfort. The Act provides for £250 for buildings, and it needs no elaborating that it is

totally insufficient. The R.S.A. have consistently asked the Minister to increase the amount in the case of married men to £400, with an additional £50 for each child. Even taking these figures into consideration we know that it is a very small standard of comfort than can be attained by a man with a wife and family. In addition to the house there are outbuildings required, and yet the Minister does not seem to see that this is one of the factors which makes for the set of conditions which he deprecates. The first thought of a man with a family is "what comfort can I provide for them?" and in the initiatory stages of the man's reasoning the proposition ceases to be attractive. It is further suggested that the amount advanced for stock be substantially increased. It is self-evident that, on the lowest estimate, a settler must have sufficient turnover to keep his home going, to fall more bush, sow grass, and all other conditions essential to his progress. His rent has to be met and although it is not expected that his turnover will be of any magnitude, he must be in the position to secure as much stock as will, with care, keep him going until he has accomplished sufficient breeding and development work to do without a loan. Many a settler is to-day struggling to make both ends meet and is handicapped through not having sufficient stock.

In the initial work essential to this class of land, it is evident that some considerable time elapses before it is reproductive, and is there any valid reason why a proportionate amount of the rent should not be remitted? The land is being improved, and is an increased asset to the Dominion, and the Departments own money is safely spent. This will provide adequate security, and the remission of the rent for the first year or two would be an important factor in encouraging settlers and enable them to find a greater degree of stability.

"THE DIGGER" IN AMERICA.

HAYWARD TIRE EQUIPMENT CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., U.S.A.

The B. and F. Rubber Company,
Kelvin Street,
Invercargill.

Gentlemen,—We have just received a marked copy of "The Digger," of April 16th., which you kindly sent us, and we very sincerely thank you for same.

We shall use the write-up in Motor Notes in our publicity. We are very greatly pleased to note the excellent business that you have started, and we feel sure that your business will continue to expand, and we take this occasion to extend our best wishes for a very prosperous future.

We note the name of your firm which we have used in addressing this letter, and we are changing our file records from Boyce and Fleming, to B. and F. Rubber Company, assuming that all correspondence should be conducted in the name of your company from this time forth.—Yours very truly,

(Sgd.) F. A. BABCOCK,
Export Manager.

WAIHOPIA AND PARK SCHOOLS' ROLL OF HONOUR.

Attention is drawn to the advertisement appearing in our casual columns regarding the above Roll of Honour. The function is to take place on Wednesday, August 4th., at 2.30 p.m., at the Waihopai main school. Some time ago the Park School was merged into the Waihopai, but the Roll of Honour contains names from both of these schools.

An interesting programme has been arranged and the headmaster is anxious to see as many returned soldiers there as possible. As many returned men as possible should attend and help to make the function a success. This will have a good effect upon the children, and the wearing of uniforms would be welcome. The 8th Regimental Band will be in attendance.

The following will take part in the proceedings: Chairman, Mr Jas. Ward, Mr J. C. Thompson (chairman, Education Board), His Worship the Mayor, Capt. Rae (President R.S.A.), Mr D. McNeil (headmaster Waihopai school), Mr Jas. Orr (for 22 years headmaster Park school), Mrs F. E. McChesney, Mr Geo. Humphrey, and Chaplain Captain Gilbert.

Among the urgent needs of life, Without which we could ne'er endure, Is one when coughs and colds are rife, And that is Woods' Peppermint Cure. It meets the need in every case, It clears of symptoms every trace, In gastric ailments just as sure, Is peerless Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Owing to lack of explosives very little coal is being obtained from the Wairoa district.

A party of Father Jerger's supporters have left for Colombo to make further representations for his release.

A boy was killed in Christchurch while attempting to alight from a tram car while in motion.

The American Cup Race was won by the Resolute. Sir Thomas Lipton states that he will build another boat and issue a challenge for 1922.

At last meeting of the Invercargill Town Council an anonymous writer suggested the post office square as the best site for a soldier's memorial, and offering £2000 if his plan is carried out.

Two memorial tablets have been unveiled at Makarewa. One at the school with 21 names, and one in the public hall with 42 returned men's names on it.

A meeting was held at Nightcaps to consider ways and means to get a residential doctor. One speaker declared that a state doctor was as essential as a state post office.

Great and varied are the ways of some John Hops. To fill the roll of carter in the day-time and put the nips into the Roopies Convalescent Homes at night-time is indeed an accomplishment. The worth of "Skip" to the Department is indeed great.

Mr J. R. Hamilton, M.P., asked a question in the House asking the Government if the analysis of manures could be expressed in plain English instead of in the chemical formulae.

During a dense fog in Wellington harbour the ferry steamer Duchess rammed the New Zealand Shipping Company's Ruahine. Considerable damage was done and the boilers of the Duchess were moved six inches forward through the impact.

Replying to Mr J. R. Hamilton, Mr Massey stated that he didn't know what Auckland merchants were supposed to be concerned in the sale of 150,000 bags of "paper" oats. To his mind the practice was most objectionable and he would have enquiries made to ascertain if it was legal.

The Nightcaps correspondent to the "Western Star," reports that B. Somerville has returned with his Old Country bride. The residents turned out with the tin can band, but the police officer "put his foot down." Down where? On the bride, the band, or Frank Boyles' cellar. Following this paragraph is the report of the Sunday afternoon band concert. "The Digger" is anxious to know whether it was the tin can band, or the real band which, at a recent meeting held by them, had the hall packed to overflowing as an indication of the support the band received at "Caps."

During the past few days Mr G. A. Lamb, secretary of South Island Dairy Association, has been making a tour through the dairying districts of South Otago and Southland, for the express purpose of enlisting the practical sympathy of the directorates of the various dairy co-operations operating within the territory indicated in connection with the scheme for the co-operative marketing of the Dominion's cheese exports, etc. Mr Lamb reports that he is meeting with gratifying success on his mission. The following factories have already signed up with the Co-operative Association:—Mosgiel, Kaitangata, Paratai, Wairuna, Pukerau, Waikaka, Wyndham, Edendale, Oware, Brydone—the four last named alone guaranteeing 1000 tons cheese. Several factories in Southland have still to be looked up. The results so far revealed are very promising in the interests of Co-operative dairying.

Latest cablegrams from England are to the effect that prices are still rising. Local firms holding huge stocks are in a hesitation to supply customers with goods at prices 50 per cent. cheaper than wholesale rates in England to-day. With this object in view we offer the following special lines, which speak for themselves: Silk scarves, in all colours and stripes, 1/6, 2/3, 3/11, 10/6 to 35/-. Rosedale blanket scarves, in cream only, quick sale price, 3/11. Embroidery edgings, in newest patterns, 5/4d, 6/4d, 9d to 2/6 yard. Camisole embroidery, 1/6, 1/9 to 5/11. Domes, black and white, to clear at three dozen for 6d. Specials in hat ribbons, all colours, a gift at 9/ yard. See our window for neckwear, all one price, 1/-. Handkerchiefs, in high-class qualities, half a dozen for 2/11, and 3d, 6d, 7d, 10d to 2/3 each. Further reductions in hosiery. Black list, to clear, 2/11, 3/3 and 4/6 pair. Rosedale pure wool, in black only, 4/11 to clear. See Fancy Department for bargains, at H. and J. Smith, Ltd., Progressive Stores, Tay street, Invercargill, and Main street, Gore.

WAIRO HUNT.

Jack Hogan sent an apology stating that as his first lieutenant, Mr J. Egan, was away on business, he could not attend the hunt.

M. J. Egan (sergeant), still has a good grip of the saddle and rides to the hounds with a lot of his old dash. Plenty of ginger, eh Mick!

It is said that Jack Hogan put in a solid fortnight on the banjo to get in form for the hunt, and that a special mount was on the ground for him, but as no other suitable rider could be procured, the rugs were not taken off the niddy.

Matt Gaines, on "Finance," was very careful. His mount is a bit green yet but with patience and experience he promises to develop into a useful sort.

Martin Forde, on "Engagement," is one who does not take any risks. He keeps well out of the ruck and is perhaps a bit canny. Put more ginger into it, old chap, or perhaps you "May" get left at the next fence.

Jack Kirkwood, on "Bess," in the jumping event, was in need of a bit of secotone. Don't get so far away from the pigskin, Jack, one would think you were sitting on a packet of tacks.

Charlie Keen had a great battle to get the first to come to Wairoa, but he landed it. More power to you Charlie!

Jack O'Brien did not appear too comfortable on the "Broker." I think he is misnamed—they should call him the "Battler."

After the hunt, refreshments, both liquid and solid, were handed round, and once again the Wairoa folk showed they know the meaning of hospitality, and also showed what good sports they are by subscribing the "biggest hat," a record for the season, beating the previous best by a substantial amount. After the hunt a jumping competition over three flights of hurdles took place, which resulted in Lavina, A. Ellis, 1st; Bess of Kirkwood, 2nd. There were seven competitors. Mr T. Egan presented a whip for the best rider over the hurdles, and this was won by Mr A. Ellis. Amongst the followers noticed: The Huntsman on Red Troon; The Whip, E. Ellis, on Lavina; The Master, Martin O'Brien, on Bess; F. Miller, Vocation; A. Ellis, Silent King; J. Creggan, Maori; H. Marshall, Downfall; M. J. Egan, Monowai; Martin Forde, Engagement; J. Duggan, Puglist; C. Keen, Sport; M. Gaines, Finance; D. McCall, Profiteer; G. Bain, Hops; F. Boyle, Liqueur; J. McGee, First Aid; P. Gallagher, Surfaceman; T. Kirpatrick, The Gaffer; D. Muir, Waikoura; H. Keen, Drummond; T. Hoare, Tuapeka; W. Compton, Queensland; M. P. Egan, Riverside; A. Clapp, Codford; W. Taylor, Steamboy; and J. O'Brien, on the "Broker."

ARCHER, ISITT AND A DENIAL.

In opposition to the Rev. J. K. Archer's appointment as economics tutor under the Canterbury College Board of Governors, Mr L. M. Isitt, M.P., remarked that Mr Archer had held a similar position in Invercargill and had there exhibited a most fast bias and propagandist style. Mr Archer has written to the "Lyttelton Times" in reply to Mr Isitt's attack generally, and in his letter he says: "Mr Isitt's statement concerning Invercargill is news to me. Since the previous meeting of the board he has, I presume, fished out some malcontent willing to furnish him with a growl. If Mr Isitt cares to consult the back numbers of the two Invercargill newspapers, neither of which stands for Labour propaganda, he will discover firstly, that they both thought it worth while to report the whole of my 24 lectures on economics, and secondly, that when I came north they published complimentary remarks which were made concerning my work as a lecturer."

The above paragraph appeared in the local papers. Mr Archer lectured on economics to the Workers' Educational Association, an institution which Mr Isitt knows nothing about. He seems very much afraid that economic views may be expounded which are not parallel with his own views, which have been moulded in shape by a long political career which has been reproductive of nothing. Our representative interviewed the officials of the W.E.A. in Invercargill, and a number of students who received instruction from him. Their unanimous decision was that Mr Archer was an ideal tutor, clear, explicit, and showed no tendency to adopt extreme measures. "The Digger" would like to know where Mr Isitt got his information, and will provide more evidence than Mr Isitt can regarding Mr Archer's control of the local economic class.—Editor.

A return prepared by the Southland Education Board shows that £22,000 is required for new schools, replacing worn out buildings, additions and repairs.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

GALBRAITH SHIELD FINAL.

STAR (9) v. INVERCARGILL (6).

and White). (Blue and Black).
Teams were—Star: Backs: Lilley, Barracough, Brown, Oughton, Jas. Agnew, Oughton, Jno. Forwards: Hall, Clarkson, Strang, Jenkins, G., Leggett, W. Jenkins.
Invercargill — Backs: McKay, Irving, R., Lytle, Vial, Cleland, David. Forwards: Rice, P., Rice, O., Todd, Garrett, Fraser, Fougere, Millar and O'Brien.

The premiers of 1919 led the way to New area to be greeted with hearty acclamations from the great crowd. The Blues followed receiving a no less genuine welcome, the organised barracking under the J. Doig and J. Martin making the team ring and keying up players and spectators to a very high pitch of enthusiasm. It was a pity that these two gentlemen could not have arranged with the clerk of the weather to leave the ground dry, the weather of this water-loving town having been abominably wet during the days preceding this historic game. Star lined bigger than Blues, the loss of Whittaker disorganising the latter team's line and scrum work. Garrett was lock, the fastest spoiling forward, and only lately recovered from a fractured proboscis. Star did as they liked with the parallels, breaking through readily to find a thin line of defence, the centre and second five being out in the field. The Star had gained slightly from the kick-off return, and they smashed the first Blue line like paper. Millar, Fougere, and P. Rice, came back with the ball at toe, but Star punted and charged, Irving relieving because no one dived at him. Star began passing, and Agnew at second five cut in several times. This occurred several times ending at Blues' 25, where Millar and O'Brien made a great dribble, the Star backs not going down. Another dash by the same two forwards aided by Garrett saw a free for pulling Brown off the ball, when a penalty must have come for lying, had they waited. Cleland made out but Vial did not receive, and Star came away with clever footwork. Blues' pass failed, as did a Star pass shortly afterwards. The Star were getting more ball and their back feed was very clean, as was their defence passing, players seeming to be in perfect accord, and displayed a resource and coolness not expected from backs who have not been favouring an attacking game which included transferring. Indeed, had the Star developed a rear-guard action earlier in the season, the province would be now much stronger in its back game, and would not be on the look-out for representative fives, centres, and wings from other than Wednesday Town players. Star's following up kicks was a treat to see, the broad face of neat blue and white jerseys drew comments from old representative players, the remarks being commendatory in a very great degree. Much dropping and miss-catching occurred on each side, the referee using the advantage rule with admirable discretion, the absence of whistle being noticeable and distinctly tending towards the brightening of the game. There was a great sameness about the play of the first spell, the superiority of the Star being evident on the line, in the scrum, and in getting the ball. The game was keenly fought and clean. The first spell ended with the ball at Star's 25 and no score to either side. It was thought that during the interval improvements would be made, the crowd was encroaching badly on the northern line and youngsters were standing even on the in-goal area at the west end. The Blue gap in the defence might be rectified—etc, but Star seemed to be the only thinking combination. J. Oughton came in to his old place and Murray took the wing-three position. Agnew returned the Blue kick-off to half-way and the Star at once broke the Blue line, dribbled, and set up a passing movement that took them to the corner of Blues' 25, the defenders getting two yards' relief on the first line. Star secured and tried the blind side, but checked, Agnew again receiving to the ball swaying across to near the western goal where Agnew again secured and bumping his man hard, kicked along the ground to Murray who picked up five yards from the line and scored with no marker, five minutes after the opening of spell two. Star 3, I.F.C. nil. Garrett was being missed in the lose and Whitaker on the line and in the scrum; for a lock is a lock always. Star passing attack continued, C. Oughton dashing to middle to pass, Brown punting, and Jenkins nearly getting the ball before full McKay forced. Exchanges of kicks, Lilley to McKay was no change in the respective positions of the forwards; but Vial made a great struggle to get clear of a long line, Lilley waiting for the bounce of the

five's kick, the ball being driven out near Star's line. The big forwards at once cleared, but were sent back and forced with a stupid lash. Then McKay waited for a hop, but Cleland cleared him to middle where a scrum gave Star a slight gain. Cleland then broke away from a line receipt, and running out fed the centre, who put Irving over at the corner, Millar's attempt at goal being short. Star 3, I.F.C. 3. Star seemed to be lagging, and opinions were expressed that their condition was telling. However, though the Blue attack continued, defence passing, especially by Agnew and Brown, relieved the tried team several times. The quality of their defence being good, except in ground work, where C. Oughton dived alone. Star at length broke the attack and came through to the full, who got in a kick, Vial bettering on a transfer but failing to pass, evidently being uncertain on his feet. The play moved over middle where a mark by McKay was well centred from Fraser, Lilley being caught with the ball, and Todd going over with it close in. Millar failed with an easy dry-ground kick. I.F.C. 6, Star 3. Give and take play with mucks was ended by Fraser lining at the press table, and Blues moved towards Star's 25, where Vial made a good run and punt, the return producing a clever defence pass from Irving to McKay, a well spread Star spoiling rush being frustrated. Star passed the table, the ball going across opposite, the crowd receding slightly from the line to allow a scrum. Star came on with two more rushes, Davidson relieving well, his defence attack being outstanding at this stage of the game. Star secured and passed to Barracough who was pushed out at the blind corner after a smart run along the line. Vial with two kicks gained twenty yards of relief; but Star broke back with a dribble which Hall carried on right to five yards from the posts, Fraser coming across to bump and not to collar. The determined light forward Hall recovered himself and dived over at the north post of the west end at 20 minutes to five. Lilley took the ball out too short, and it was touched before it flew over the bar, a piece of very bad luck. Star 6, I.F.C. 6. Two movements saw C. Oughton send the ball out at middle, Star receiving, passing, and kicking, and Barracough not diving at McKay, who just cleared. A good Star heel was centred my Murray, and a scrum came, though Vial claimed a mark, the referee being well blocked from seeing it. The scrum fed Oughton, who set Agnew going strongly with plenty of ground to work on, Barracough receiving in ideal position to score an unmistakable try. Star 9, I.F.C. 6. Again Star moved into Blues' 25, Cleland clearing. Little and Fraser, appeared in clearing efforts, but Star again dribbled down to the corner, where they nearly scored. Vial made a great effort to dribble clear; but, although Lilley speculated, the Blues got just over half-way. Another Blue rush saw Lilley force. The whistle came with Star 9, I.F.C. 6.

FAST PREMIERS.

STAR CLUB'S RECORD.

The following is a list of the Premier Clubs of Southland since 1886, showing that, since that year, and including the present season, the Star Club has won the Premiership twenty-two times and tied for the position once:—

1886—Pirates; no record.
1887—Star, Pirates and Invercargill tied.
1888—Invercargill; no record.
1889—Pirates; no record.

	Pl.	Won.	Lost.	Dr.
1890—Star	...	12	11	1
1891—Star	...	10	9	0
1892—Star	...	8	6	1
1893—Star	...	11	10	0
1894—Star	...	11	10	1
1895—Star	...	10	8	0
1896—Star	...	13	13	0
1897—Star	...	8	8	0
1898—Star	...	8	6	0
1899—Star	...	9	9	0
1900—Star	...	9	8	1
1901—Star	...	6	4	0
1902—Star	...	11	9	1
1903—Star	...	10	8	1
1904—Pirates	...	8	5	0
1905—Star	...	10	7	1
1906—Pirates	...	10	7	2
1907—Waikiti	...	10	7	0
1908—Star	...	10	8	1
1909—Winton	...	12	7	4
1910—Waikiti	...	11	8	3
1911—Invercargill	...	9	6	3
1912—Invercargill	...	9	7	2
1913—Star	...	10	8	0
1914—Star	...	10	9	0
1915—Star	...			
1916—No award.	...			
1917—Star	...	13	12	1
1918—Athletic	...	12	8	2
1919—Star	...	8	7	1
1920—Star	...	12	6	3

"The New Zealand Herald," seems very enthusiastic about the progress being made with the Government's housing scheme. In a recent issue it has the startling heading: "State Housing Scheme," "Thirteen Dwellings Built." Surely nothing to get excited about. Had the number been 1013, there may have been cause for jubilation.

Cycle Sundries.

NEW GOODS.

B.B. AXLES—To suit B.S.A. or Patt. Cycles.
BALLS— $\frac{1}{2}$, 5-32, 3-16, and $\frac{1}{4}$.
HEAD BALL RACES.
QUICK-FIT BRAKES.
NEW DEPARTURE BELLS.
PRICE'S CANDLES— $\frac{1}{4}$ lb and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb boxes.
CARBIDE—1lb and 7lb tins.
CHAINS, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$, 15/-
CHAIN ADJUSTERS.
BLUEMEL'S CHAIN GUARDS.
CHAIN WHEELS AND CRANKS.
COTTER PINS.
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EADIE COASTERS—Front Hubs, Rear Hubs, Hercules Coasters.
EADIE COASTER PARTS.
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PROTECTOR CELLULOID GUARDS.
Gents' and Ladies' STEEL GUARDS.
MUDGUARD FLAPS, 2/6.
LUCAS ACETYLENE LAMPS.
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NIPPLE KEYS.
BURNING AND LUBRICATING OIL.
CYCLE OUTFITS—Round Tins.
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PUMP CONNECTIONS.
Gents' and Ladies' PEDALS.
PEDAL RUBBERS.
28 x 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ RIMS.
SPOKES—All lengths.
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DUNLOP CYCLE TYRES AND TUBES. All sizes stocked.
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NEW GOODS.

English DUNLOP BELTS; 1in, $\frac{1}{2}$, and $\frac{3}{4}$.
BELT FASTENERS AND BELT LINKS. All sizes.
BOWDEN WIRE AND CASING.
B. and B. CARBURETTORS, and all spare parts.
DUCKWORTH $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ CHAINS.
DUCKWORTH $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ CHAINS.
CHAIN CONNECT LINKS.
MOTOR CYCLE FREE WHEELS.
GOOGLES & GOOGLE GLASSES.
MOTOR CYCLE MUDGUARDS, with side flaps.
SWANDRI MOTOR CYCLE SUITS, guaranteed waterproof.
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MOTOR CAR OUTFITS.
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PATCHES.
MOTOR CYCLE OIL in gallon tins.
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SIDE CAR FOURTH ARMS.
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DUNLOP BAR TREAD.
BATES 28 x 3 COVERS.
FEDERAL COVERS.
MOTOR CAR TYRES.
FIRESTONE TYRES, 30 x 3 $\frac{1}{2}$.
PETROL TAPS, COMPRESSION TAPS, INJECTION TAPS. Best Quality.
TYRE LEVERS.
SCREW DRIVERS, PLIERS.
VULCANISERS AND VICES.
HIGH TENSION WIRE.
WIND SCREENS.
AND NUMEROUS OTHER LINES.

PRICES ARE RIGHT OWING TO REMOVAL SALE.

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Facts About The Great Bargains Obtainable Here.

AS WE MAKE A THOROUGH CLEARANCE EACH END OF SEASON SALE, WE HAVE NO OUT OF DATE GOODS TO OFFER. CALL AND SEE THESE GOODS AND YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY WE DO NOT CARRY GOODS FROM ONE SEASON TO THE NEXT.



See the SATIN FINISHED BLOUSES, in all colours and sizes. Worth 12/6 each to-day. For 6/11.

Dainty Coloured VOILE BLOUSES, in a good range of colours. Worth 15/6 each. For 10/6 each.

CREPE DE CHENE BLOUSES at 32/6 and 39/6.

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COVERT AND DOESKIN COATS. Worth 126/- to 168/- Going at 5 and 6 guineas.

TRIMMED MILLINERY at 12/6 each. These were up to 32/6 each.

In CHILDREN'S APPAREL there is no end to the bargains on offer. Do not miss them.

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THE QUALITY HOUSE.

'Phone 13. P.O. Box 46. Tay Street, Invercargill.

UNVEILING ROLL OF HONOUR.

THE Waihopai and Park Schools Roll of Honour will be unveiled at the Waihopai (Main) School, Herbert street, Gladstone, on WEDNESDAY, 4th AUGUST, 1920, at 2.30 p.m.

A cordial invitation to be present at the ceremony is extended to all returned soldiers, ex-pupils, parents, other relatives, and contributors to the Memorial Fund. The Committee would be glad if returned soldiers would appear in uniform.

The 8th Regimental Band has kindly consented to provide music for the occasion.

D. McNEIL,
Headmaster, Waihopai School.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

BLACKSMITHS and CARRIAGE

PAINTING BUSINESS for sale in country township.

£150 cash, balance Repatriation Mortgage. Selling on account ill-health.

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TAILORED SUITS

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NOTE:—Our SUITS-TO-ORDER are built in our own Workrooms and are not factory productions.

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THE GRAND

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS COMPLETE,
DEE STREET.

BOOTS OF QUALITY AND STYLE.

When buying your next outfit ask to see our value in Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES.

VERY IMPORTANT.

All our Boots and Shoes are stamped right into the soles. All solid leather.

We guarantee every pair we sell will give entire satisfaction.

We have just opened up some very smart Dark Tan Willow Calf Boots and Shoes.

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT OUR STOCK.

W. BIRD AND W. GEORGE.

MISS BREY,

THE PARAMOUNT,
THE PARAMOUNT,

BLOUSES.

BLOUSES, combining Quality and Utility is our

WHITE JAP SILK BLOUSE,
For 13/6.

Now showing at

THE PARAMOUNT,
ESK STREET,
Third Door from Dee street.

SCOTCH! HOTCH! POTCH!

(Contributed by "The Groper.")

ADDRESS TO THE DEIL.

"O Prince! O Chief of many throned
Pow'rs
That led th' embattled Seraphim to
war,"

—Milton.

O Thou! whatever title suit thee,
Auld Hornie, Satan, Nick, or Clootie,
Wha in yon cavern grim an' sootie,
Closed under hatches
Spaigies about the brunstane cootie,
To scaud poor wretches!

Hear me, auld Hangie, for a wee,
An' let poor damned bodies be;
I'm sure sma' pleasure it can gie,
E'en to a deil.
To skelp an' scaud poor dogs like me,
An' hear us squeel!

Great is thy pow'r, an' great thy fame;
Far kend an' noted is thy name;
An' tho' yon lowin heugh's thy hame,
Thou travels far;
An', faith! thou's neither lag nor lame,
Nor blate nor scaur.

Whyles, ranging like a roaring lion,
For prey, a' holes an' corners tryin';
Whyles on the strong-wing'd tempest
dyin',
Tirlin the kirks;

Whyles, in the human bosom pryin',
Unseen thou lurks.

I've heard my reverend Graunie say,
In lanely glens ye like to stray;
Or where auld-ruin'd castles, gray,
Nod to the moon.
Ye fright the nightly wand'rers way
Wi' eldritch croon.

When twilight did my Graunie summon,
To say her prayers, dounce, honest
woman!
Aft yont the dyke she's heard you
hummin',
Wi' eerie drone;
Or, rustlin, thro' the loorties comin',
Wi' heavy groan.

As dreary, windy, winter night,
The stars shot down wi' sklentlin light,
Wi' you, mysel, I gat a fright
Ayont the lough;
Ye, like a rash-buss, stood in sight,
Wi' waving sough.

The cudgel in my nieve did shake,
Each bristl'd hair stood like a stake,
When wi' an eldritch, stoor quaick—
quaick—
Among the springs,
Awa ye squatter'd, like a drake,
On whistling wings.

Let wralocks grim, an' wither'd hags,
Tall bow wi' you, on ragweed nags,
They skim the mairs an' dizzy crags,
Wi' wicked speed;
And in kirk-yards renew their leagues
Ower howkit dead.

Thence countra wives, wi' loil an' pain,
May plunge an' plunge the kirk in
vain;
For, oh! the yellow treasure's taen
By witching skill;
An' dawit, twal-pint hawkie's gaen
As yell's the bill.

Thence mystic knots mak great abuse
On young guidmen, fond, keen, an'
crouse;
When the best wark-lume if the house,
By cantrip wit,
Is instant made no worth a louse,
Just at the bit.

When thowes dissolve the snawy hoord,
An' float the jinglin icy-boord,
Then water-kelpies haunt the foord,
By your direction;
An' nighted trav'lers are allur'd
To their destruction.

An' aft your moss-traversing spunkies
Decoy the wight that late an' drunk is,
The bleezin', curst, mischievous
monkeys
Delude his eyes,
Till in some miry slough he sunk is,
Ne'er mair to rise.

When masons' mystic word an' grip
In storms an' tempests raise you up,
Some cock or cat your rage maim stop.
Or, strange to tell!
The youngest brother ye wad whip
Aff straight to hell!

Lang syne, in Eden's bonie yard,
When youthfu' lovers first were pair'd,
An' all the soul of love they shar'd,
The raptur'd hour,
Sweet on the fragrant, flow'ry sward,
In shady bow'r.

Then you, ye auld, snick-drawing dog!
Ye came to Paradise incog.
An' play'd on man a cursed bogle,
(Black be your fa'!)
An' gied the infant world a shag,
'Maist ruin'd a'.

D'ye mind that day, when in a bizz,
Wi' reekit duds, an' reestit gizz,
Ye did present your smootie phiz
'Mang better folk,
An' sklentled on the nan of Uz
You spitefu' joke?

An' how ye gat him i' your thrall,
An' brak him out o' house an' hall,
While scabs an' botches did him gail,
Wi' bitter claw,
An' lows'd his ill tengu'd, wicked scawl;
Was worst ava?

But a' your doings to rehearse,
Your wily snares and an' fetchin' ferce,
Sin' that day Michael did you pierce,
Down to this time,
Wad ding a' Lallan tongue, or Erse,
In prose or rhyme.

An' now, auld Clootie, I ken ye're
thinkin',
A certain Bardie's rantin', drinkin',
Some luckless hour will send him linkin'
To your black pit;
But, faith! he'll turn a corner jinkin',
An' cheat you yet.

But, fare you weel, auld Nickie-ben!
O wad ye tak a thought an' men!
Ye aiblins might—I dinna ken—
Still hae a stake—
I'm wae to think upo' you den,
E'en for your sake!

—Burns.



Doc' Wilson.

When your liver's out of gear, and
you think you're drawing near
To the melancholy close of your
terrestrial career;
When you're feeling pretty glum, as
commotions in your "tomb"
Open up a dreary prospect of a trip to
Kingdom Come;
When your tucker won't digest, and
your mind is sore distressed,
As you wonder how the monument will
look above your chest;
Take a little wise advice—dodge the
grave and paradise
By calling on the doctor—he will fix
you in trice.

MILITARY SHIRKERS.

PROFOSAL BY FARMERS.

WELLINGTON, July 23.

The Dominion Conference of the Farmers' Union was asked to support a remit from Southland urging that the Government be pressed to make it unlawful for convicted military shirkers to purchase or acquire any land or property whatsoever in New Zealand. The remit further proposed that any land or property purchased or acquired by shirkers since August 4, 1914, should be disposed of to loyal citizens.

The mover of the remit said the farmers wanted to make it plain that they were loyal and that men who had been too cowardly to fight should not be allowed to own any land in the Dominion. (Hear, hear).

"If the country is worth fighting for it is worth keeping clean and I don't think those animals—I won't call them men—who would not fight should be allowed to become landowners in this Dominion," declared another delegate.

The remit was adopted unanimously.

A whale is able to remain under water for an hour and a-half.

FURNITURE.

To those in search of Quality and Value, Inspect our
Stock and get our Quotations. We carry the Largest
Stocks in Invercargill, all of Our Own Manufacture.

W. STRANG & CO.,
THE LOCAL FURNITURE FIRM,
ESK & KELVIN STREETS, INVERCARGILL.

Special Sale Reductions.

REDUCED PRICES THAT TELL AT TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY, DEE STREET.

Big Sale Bargains:

50 Dozen LADIES' BLOUSES (latest patterns), best value in town. Usual Price, 9/6. Sale Price, 7/6.

2 Dozen LADIES' BLOUSES, striped effect. Usual Price, 11/6. Sale Price, 8/11.

SEE US FOR LADIES' HOSE VALUES.

A Special Line of CASHMERE HOSE, Deep Black, and guaranteed to keep its colour. Sale Price, 4/6.

3 Dozen LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE. Sale Price, 2/11.

SEE US FOR LADIES' HAT VALUES.

SEE US FOR CHILDREN'S HAT VALUES. OUR PRICES WILL TEMPT YOU.

A Special Line of INFANTS' MATINEE COATS, good heavyweight and pure wool. Sale Price, 4/11.

BLOUSES! BLOUSES! BLOUSES! Good values at prices from 6/11.

TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY SALE,

NEXT NEWS OFFICE, DEE STREET.

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FOR
NEW LINES.

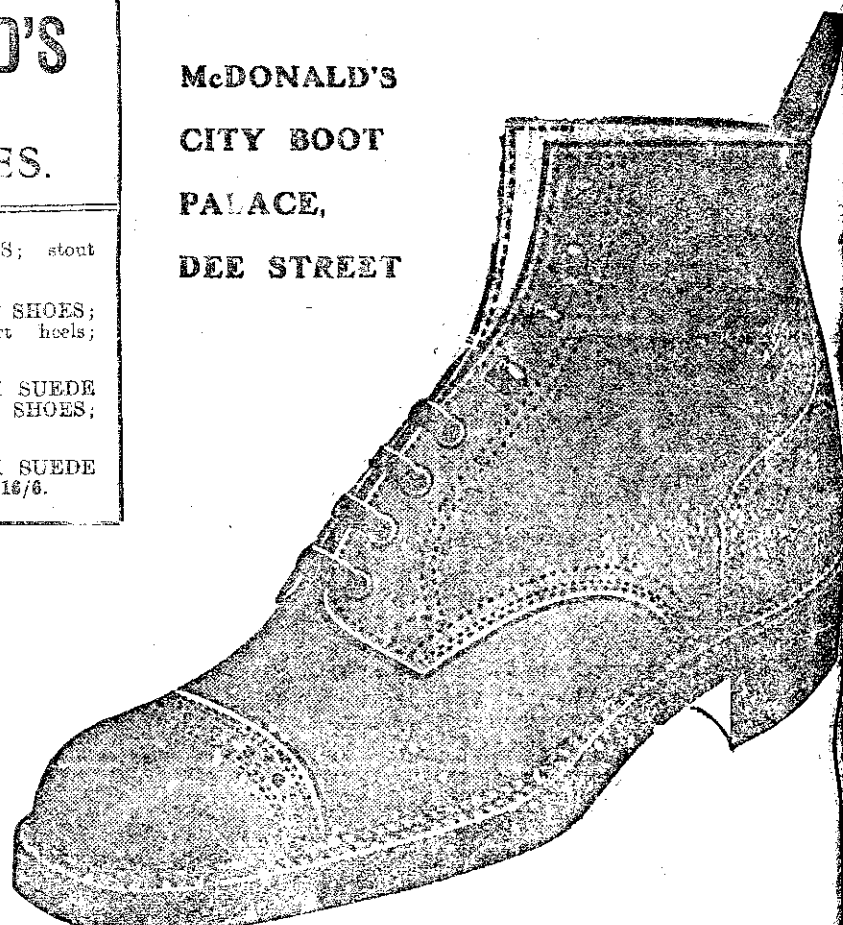
LADIES' TAN BROGUES; stout
soles; 33/6 to 37/6.

LADIES' PATENT COURT SHOES;
Langtry Tongue; smart heels;
35/6.

WOMEN'S BLACK MOCK SUEDE
LANGTRY TONGUE SHOES;
15/6.

WOMEN'S BLACK MOCK SUEDE
DERBY LACE SHOES; 16/6.

McDONALD'S
CITY BOOT
PALACE,
DEE STREET



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City
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Dee St.

WOMEN'S BLACK VELVET
COURT SHOES; Heels; 13/6.
LADIES' Dainty FOOTWEAR—
Gray, Cabardine Quarter. Patent
Golosh Toe Cap—22/6.
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Telephone 331. P.O. Box 100.

MEN'S LEATHER SLIPPERS;
Splendid Value; 10/6, 11/6.
MEN'S PHILLIPS' and WOOD-
MILNE MILITARY RUBBER
SOLES and HEELS, 6/6.

LADIES' GLACE KID COURT
WALKING SHOES; smart shapes;
25/3, 26/6.

LADIES' GLACE KID DERBY
BOOTS; smart heels. Pug toes;
28/6, 32/6.

GENTS' BOX STOUT BROGUE
SHOES; Standard; 35/6.

GENTS' BOX CALF DERBY
BOOTS; Welted; leather lined;
full round toe; 42/6.

GENTS' LIGHT GLACE DERBY
BALMORALS; M.S.; 35/6.

GENTS' BOX DERBY COCKHATS;
Double Sole; leather lined; with
fitting. Value—38/9.

GENTS' TAN DERBY BALMOR-
ALS; light sole, pug toe 35/6.

McDonald's City Boot Palace.

SOCIAL NOTES.

Mrs J. B. Sale is in town for a few days.

Miss Ronaldson (Christchurch), is the guest of Miss Wylie, Esk street.

Miss Ewart gave a most enjoyable "bridge" evening on Tuesday, for Miss Ronaldson.

Mrs Haggitt, Kelvin street, gave a small dance on Friday evening. Some of the guests Misses H. Macdonald, Henderson, Morrah, Hazlett, Smith, Snow, and Messrs Thomson, Royds, Irvine, W. Rae, Hewat, Williams (2), and Dalgliesh.

An Invercargill lady has received a letter from Christchurch containing the following extract. "There are women in this country whose efforts for the soldiers are untiring, and we shall never know the vast amount of work done by them as the following will show:—"We have at last secured a home for our chronic cases in hospital. It is nearly four years since we first spoke of a home being required for "after-war" patients, and each time—for lack of sympathy, foresight, and goodness knows what other reason—the matter has been turned down. Now the military part of the hospital is being handed over to civil control much to the consternation of all and sundry, especially to the soldiers themselves, and we three visitors have been buzzing hard during the past three months trying to get the powers that-

be to open their eyes and see for them- selves that a home must be provided for our returned incurables, and now we are glad to say we have accomplished our thing, even if it has taken nearly ten years. It seems awful. The Defence going to find us—provide I mean—a trained sister as matron, a medical officer, a staff of orderlies, also nurses, necessary no luxuries. The patriotic fund are ing us a building, and furnishing it, the Red Cross are endowing us with £100 per annum for upkeep and comfort. No one knows how we have looked this home. We have written to the interviewed doctors, colonels, editors, reporters, and received more replies you could imagine. But we have fought on and now we can rest."

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are made by a Company all British
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Kennel Notes.

Wellington Show will be held on Friday
and Saturday of next week.

A record entry is expected, and fanciers
from both Islands will compete.

No doubt the Grand Challenge Stakes
will be the chief attraction and Mr J. D.
Graham can be depended on to place the
dogs to the satisfaction of all.

Mr R. W. Brown, of Dunedin, is mak-
ing the trip with his fine deerhounds, and
we expect him to be amongst the placed
ones.

The young dog "Heatherlea Strathro-
gal," has been best dog in show on two
occasions, and it would be a very fine
feat for him to do the hat trick.

Irish terriers are likely to be an im-
proved entry. aFnciers in the north
are now that the war is over, reviving
their interest in the breed. It has been
very noticeable during the last few years
that the exhibitors could be counted on
one hand, and so it has been an easy mat-
ter to gain first prize awards. It is al-
ways a disappointment to a fancier to be
carrying off prizes being the only entry.

Mr Walter Henderson is rearing a few
young stock by "Professor." Amongst
them is a particularly good one which
should be ready in time for Christchurch
show.

Mr O'Connor is also forging ahead, and
with "Riot Act," to breed from, it must
only be a short time before he is chal-
lenging the best.

Mr J. A. Lea paid a flying visit to
Dunedin during last week, and he had a
nice time looking at the inmates of some
of the kennels out South Dunedin way.

Miss Brown's Sydney-Silkie is maturing
well, and his coat is much improved since
Invercargill show. In another year he will
be hard to beat.

A black miniature Pom in the same
kennel, is a little beauty, being exception-
ally small, good black, and possessing
plenty of ginger.

Mr Eric Hay, of Waiuku, has some very
nice young cocker spaniels coming on. A
young dog by "Papanui Swell" and "Red
Ribbon," promises to become a fine dog.

"Red Ribbon" has proved herself a
good breeder, and she herself is by cham-
pion "Edelweiss Guide"—"Moeraki Ross,"
a red-roan in colour, very compact, good
head and coat.

Another nice bitch in Mr Hay's kennels
is "Shy Gambler," she is bred from "Vera
Gambler," the latter, without doubt, one
of the best black brood bitches that we
have yet possessed in the Dominion.
Amongst her progeny are "Duke Gambler,"
"Coon Gambler," "Lady Gambler," and
"Glad Gambler," all of which have taken
a very heavy toll of prizes at most of the
shows held under N.Z. Kennel Club rules.
"Sylvan Swank" an Invercargill bred
black cocker has again changed hands,
Mr Hay parting with him for a fairly high
figure. Since going to the North Island,
"Swank" has put up a good performance,
and has always been amongst the placed
division.

"Bellvue Mischief" has been mated to a
son of "Kaikorai Kazan." She should turn
out a good matron. Since her trip to
Ashburton she has developed on right
lines, and now presents a very command-
ing appearance. She possesses the essential
qualities required to produce good show
bench terriers.

Mr Stan Hall has parted with his fox
terrier. We hope to see him with some-
thing good in his possession before long.
Perhaps another breed be preferable to a
terrier. A fox terrier requires a lot of
scope and plenty of things to kill, other-
wise he devotes his attention and teeth
to destructive tactics, and then woe betide
any drapery that should stray from its
moorings.

Several local fanciers were hoping to
compete at Wellington Show, but as no
one was able to make the trip, some of the
number have had to content themselves
with the prospect of making up for lost
time by showing in Christchurch during
Carnival Week.

So far no judge has been announced for
Christchurch Show. Dunedin fanciers have
offered inducement to the above club to
try and secure the services of Mr Court
Rice, of Australia. We would not be
surprised to see Mr Graham adjudicating
when the time comes. He would certainly
draw a larger entry than any other man
we can think of at the present time.

Less than 50 per cent. of the people
struck by lightning are fatally injured.

ESSENCE OF THE BUDGET.

Surplus, £2,299,416.

Year's revenue, £26,081,340.

Expenditure, £23,781,924.

The Dominion's total accumulated surp-
lus is £17,538,977.

The number of gallons of beer brewed
during the year totalled 14,550,076. The
quantity brewed for the previous year was
11,109,920 gallons.

Imports were valued at £32,162,029, and
exports £50,776,650.

Customs and excise yielded £5,185,727,
and the estimate for the current year is
£6,367,000.

The revenue collected by the Stamp Du-
ties Department amounted to £3,344,933,
or £1,220,161 in excess of the previous
year.

Savings-bank deposits total £29,758,-
488. Excess of deposits over withdraw-
als, £3,796,070.

Advances authorised to 12,415 discharg-
ed soldiers, £12,610,264.

Total area of State forests, 5,021,280
acres.

War gratuities paid to March 31, 1920,
£4,917,638.

Coal-production during the year de-
creased by 186,402 tons.

Coal-production in 1919 compared with
1914 decreased by 500,000 tons.

Imports of coal amounted to 455,494
tons.

War pensions paid during 1919-20, £1,-
812,419.

Total payments made for supplies pur-
chased on behalf of Imperial Government,
£133,091,240.

War loans raised reach £80,989,025.

The gross public debt is £201,170,755.

Net indebtedness per head, £165 3s.

Net annual interest and sinking fund
charges, £7,249,426.

Maternity homes are to be increased and
more nurses provided for country dis-
tricts.

Telephone facilities in country districts
to be extended.

Trial aerial mail services will be inaug-
urated.

£5,000,000 additional for advances for
discharged soldiers.

£2,500,000 additional for purchase of
land for settlement (soldiers).

Provision for speeding up completion
of important railways.

Light railways are to be constructed.

Tire tax to be imposed and utilised for
upkeep of main roads.

An additional amount of £3,650,000 will
be provided for public works and hydro-
electric schemes.

Further assistance to immigration, and
Department to be re-organised.

Increased expenditure to be provided for
education services.

Welfare of children to be further pro-
vided for by creation of bureau of infant
welfare.

Extended programme for school build-
ings.

Principle of non-political control of Pub-
lic Service to be extended.

Authority will be provided for compul-
sory levy for certain loans.

Shipping and mail services are to be im-
proved.

Economies will be effected in adminis-
tration of all State activities.

BOXING.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP.

NAPIER, July 27.

In the New Zealand amateur boxing
championship preliminary bouts resulted
as follows:—

Bantam weight—W. H. Leckie (Otago)
beat D. Kelly (Wellington); C. Maddox
(Hastings) beat Mahoney (Gisborne).

Light weight—B. O'Keefe (Manawatu)
beat G. Thomas (Wanganui); A. Musson
(Christchurch) beat P. Hanah (Hastings);
W. J. Richards (Gisborne) beat H. May
(Whangarei).

Middle weight—H. North (Otago) beat
H. Parker (Timaru).

Welter-weight—G. Vernal (Hamilton)
beat A. Havill (Dannevirke); C. O'Connor
(Timaru) beat E. Crooks (Christchurch);
L. O'Neill (Greytown) beat J. Stewart
(Ashburton).

Heavy weights—C. H. Whitaker (South-
land, 12.12, v. B. McCleary (Ashburton),
11.8. Despite the difference in weight and
reach, McCleary frequently got inside the
guard and delivered smashing blows,
showing more science and ringcraft than
his opponent. McCleary was announced
the victor. W. J. Brownlie (Hastings)
beat J. McKenna (Timaru).

Cashmere shawls are manufactured from
the hair of a diminutive goat found in Ti-
bet.

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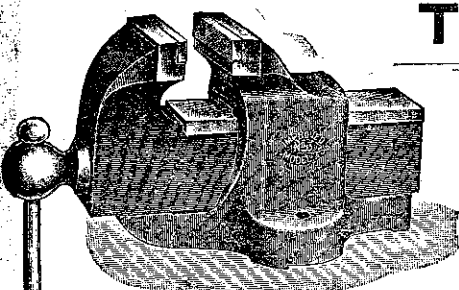
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Of Interest to Women.

SPRING FASHIONS.

Spring will soon be here. Already there are a few snowdrops and yellow crocuses opening to the warmer sun; a primrose or two and some violets, while as for those precocious maidens the hellebores, they have been out nigh two months. Of course the first to come were the white, short stemmed ones, waxlike and half concealed among the leaves. Now the taller varieties, white to dark purple, are lifting their graceful heads in defiance of the frost. Everywhere under-ground there has been a stir and movement and crowding upward for weeks; and now the blades of the daffodils and the thick green points of the hyacinths are well up into the light. Nature is getting her spring dresses, and her wardrobe is an extensive one.

Soon there will be green leaves on the trees and hedges, blossoms on the may, and the flowering currant will early hang its ruddy tassels out in token of the new season's goods. No wonder when spring comes, we want to clean our houses and get ourselves new clothes. The bright sunshine streams in and shows the carpet dusty and the curtains dingy, and reveals a lurking cobweb in some forgotten corner—over the light-metre as like as not. Our felt hats become all of a sudden dingy and heavy, and winter's coat or jersey is shed one day with a sigh of relief.

No wonder mankind has grown up with the notion to change its clothing with the seasons. Do not the animals change theirs?

"In the spring, a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove."

And to-day I saw a starling with the glaziest iridescent tints of green and bronze and blue, shining in the sunlight on his throat and breast. I'm sure he was getting his new spring clothes.

The change of seasons is one of Nature's greatest blessings. Even in warmer climates, tropical and sub-tropical, there is some thrill of renewal when the rains come to wash the heated earth, or the sun turns backwards in his age-long path, and life leaps up to meet the spring.

Without the changes of seasons, we might all have died of monotony millions of years ago and there would never have been any post-war problems—and I am positive we are right in accepting the teaching of Nature to sweep and garnish our homes when spring comes, and to get ourselves new clothes.

Only, and here's the rub—we are not content that spring should differ from winter, summer from autumn, or so forth; we want to make each spring different from the preceding ones. At the dictate of some occult power vaguely spoken of in fashion journals as "Paris," we must get us small round hats one year and large oblong ones another. We must have full skirts this season and tight ones that; we may wear frills now, but we must make them into folds to-morrow, and so on ad infinitum.

We gaze in fashion journals at impossibly long and slender creatures the like of whom was surely never found among the human race, and form our ideas of beauty thereupon. There results a monstrous distortion of our conception of the proper proportions of the human frame. Athens in her prime, is famed to have fostered the most lively appreciation of the most nearly perfect ideal of human beauty; but Athens never dreamed a human foot narrowed to an extreme point and elevated at the heel upon a three-inch peg. It was France in the age of Louis XIV., which foisted that nightmare upon us, and like an incubus, it besets us still.

There results also an unfortunate conviction that to be "in the swim," we must not dress as we did last spring, however becoming or convenient that mode may have been, but in some new style, which everyone else like ourselves is aping at bidding of "Paris."

It is a free country—so we say. Why then in the name of common sense, don't we dress as we please? In a new fashion if we want to or in an old one; in what suits us and not in what "is being worn." One almost cries in parody of Hamlet's words:—

"Give me the woman that is not Fashion's slave,
And I will wear her in my heart's core,
Yea, in my heart of hearts."

Of course the men nowadays feel very superior on this point, but they don't need to plume themselves. It is only that fashion has so far conformed to them to the necessities of a commercial and industrial age, as to make a prevailing uni-

formity in fashion for men's garments. There are not wanting voices at the present day crying that men's have never been uglier, but no man will go out of them for all that. The men have gone to another extreme of servitude and their artistic love of beauty and variety is cribbed, cabined and confined to such details as the shape of a collar, or the pattern of a sock.

There is no doubt great advantage would result if we could imitate Nature more faithfully in the changing of our fashions, imitate her moderation as well as her profusion. We would not find shopkeepers able to allege the vagaries of fashion as an excuse for inordinate percentages of profit, on coats and hats and so forth; we would find it much more easy to adapt one year's clothing to the needs of its successor; I am convinced that, acting with all the other and many greater currents of this changing age, it would do something to bring about a better distribution of the good things of this world, a little less for a few and a good deal more for the many.

Children's Column.

MATER'S LETTER BOX.

Mater invites children to send in stories for this column, or correspondence which will be replied to through these columns. All matter to be clearly written in ink, and on one side of the paper only. Name, age, and address, must be always given, and correspondence directed to "Mater," care of Editor, "The Digger," Box 310, Invercargill.

Patricia, Ettrick street, Invercargill.—I am glad to have your story on Mignonette. As far as I can remember we have not had the pleasure of your entering our children's column before. However, we will be pleased to hear from you again.—Mater.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.

THE WHOLE OF THE STORY OF THE QUEEN OF HEARTS TOLD FOR CHILDREN.

The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts all on a summer's day. The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts and carried them away. The tarts were brought back to the Queen; yes, but what happened in between?

The tarts were in the oven, they were very crisp and hot. The Knave came creeping, creeping in—a villain, was he not? "The Queen's not here, I know," thought he. "I'll steal these quite easily."

"The Queen is in her parlour—yes, she's eating bread and honey. The King's down in his counting-house; he's counting up his money. The maid is hanging up the clo'. I'll steal those tarts before they know!"

It didn't take him long at all to open the oven door. There were six tarts inside and oh—the rascal, he stole four! "I'll hurry to the woods!" said he, "and picnic on them royally."

Now was the time; a Blackbird sat and shouted from a spray: "Oh, King, oh, Queen, see o'er that hedge the Knave who runs away! He's carrying four of your tarts—he is—he is, oh, Queen of Hearts!"

The King and Queen rushed out at once the Queen forgot her honey. The King forgot his money-bags, though they held all his money. "Send for the military!" he cried. "That Knave, he must be caught and tried!"

It was a pity—yes, it was—that they did not speak low. The Knave was not so far away; he heard their words, you know. "I am found out," thought he, "I fear—well, I must hide these tarts, that's clear!"

"What shall I do? I'd better fly, or else the military will surely shoot me if the Royal tarts are found on me. I'll give the tarts away if I meet anyone who's not too spry!"

And, at that moment who should he see coming through the trees but Tommy Bones, the butcher's son, as jolly as you please. "Hi, Tommy, have these ripping tarts!" exclaimed the wicked Knave of Hearts.

Perhaps Tom Bones was just a bit suspicious, so it's said; because the Knave was panting so, and he was oh, so red! "No thanks," said Tom, "for long ago I stole a pig, and—oh, you know—

"Oh, botheration!" thought the Knave, and jumped a bush or two; then, to his joy, a little house came suddenly to view. "It's Mother Hubbard's cottage, yes! She won't say 'No' to tarts, I guess!"

So said the Knave, and hurried on and battered at the door. Dame Hubbard came to open it, a hungry look she wore. But stared the Knave first up, then

down, and shut the door with such a frown.

"This is too dreadful!" said the Knave. "Have they all found me out? Tom and Dame Hubbard both say 'No!' " But then he raised a shout as round about that way there came a pie-man with his tray.

"Here, Pie-man, Pie-man!" shrieked the Knave. "Here are four tarts to sell! I'll give them to you if you like, for I'm not very well, and I can't eat them so, you see, they'd be more use to you than me!"

"Hi!" said the Pie-man, stopping short and speaking with a frown. "I wouldn't take these tarts of yours, not for a silver crown. They're stolen tarts, and if you're wise, you'll go—before I black your eyes!"

He saw a gentle Ladybird, with very tender heart; she didn't know the Knave was such a rogue, she took his part. "I fear you're burdened, sir, with care. My house is close, pray rest in there!"

"My daughter Ann will cheer you up, my children will all try to soothe your sorrows; I myself, am just off for a fly. But you are welcome, while I roam, to rest a little in my home."

The wicked Knave, with tarts in hand he sought her little house, and there, under a frying-pan, as silent as a mouse, he hid his spoil and then, oh, dear! he set the house alight, I fear!

Up flared the flames, off went the Knave, and in a frightened crowd, the Lady-birdlets hurried off, all buzzing very loud; except the eldest one, named Ann, and she hid 'neath the fryin-pan!

And there she found the four hot tarts, and then and there she guessed—because Miss Ann was cleverer, you know, than all the rest. "I didn't trust that Knave," said she. "'Twas he destroyed our house—'twas he!"

And that moment up there marched a band of military, and how they stared to hear Ann's tale so interestedly. And off they carried the jam tarts at once back to the Queen of Hearts.

But then the Knave, still watching near, saw what was happening. "Oh, me!" he sobbed. "I'd better go confessing to the King! I'll vow to steal no more," said he. "Perhaps he'll be merciful to me!"

But no, the King did not forgive that Knave, I'm glad to say. He was sent off to Goblin Land for ever and a day. And there he lives unto this time, in punishment for all his crime.

THE DISCONTENTED MIGNONETTE.

(By "Patricia," Ettrick street.)

The evening breeze sweeping through the king's gardens bore on it wings a low mournful sigh, and listening, I heard a tiny voice say plaintively, "Oh, why am I not like other flowers? The fair rose by my side gives pleasure to all who see her; that tall white lily is admired by everyone, many a heart is gladdened, and many an eye brightens at the sight of her beautiful blossoms, but I am so plain and tiny! I can do no one any good! Why should I live any longer?" And the Mignonette drooped wearily as she ceased speaking.

There had been visitors to the king's gardens that day, and the gardener had pointed out to them the rarest and most beautiful of all the flowers. The lily held her stately head proudly, while the rose blushed deeper as many paused, attracted by their surpassing loveliness. But for the lowly plant that grew beneath the shadow of the rose tree, the day had been one of sadness. All had passed her by unnoticed, and twilight found her sorrowful and discontented.

Morning dawned. That day the king himself was coming to see his garden, to choose the fairest flowers to adorn his palace. The gardener's words, which aroused a tumult of hope in many a bright-hued blossom, fell unheeded on poor Mignonette. "If I am not fair enough to be noticed by the gardener, the king will never see me," thought she.

At length the monarch came; many fair and beautiful, were the blossoms he chose, but he paused, unsatisfied still. "These flowers are very lovely," he said, "but whence comes this rich perfume? It does not belong to any of the flowers I have chosen."

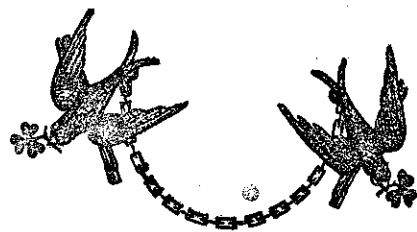
"It is only some common mignonette that smells so sweetly," the gardener answered.

"Call it not common, the fairest flowers in my garden cannot rival its sweetness. I will have no other to adorn my palace." The other blossoms scoffed at this, but the little Mignonette cared not for she thought "even the king himself has need of me."

In the Northern New Hebrides, a bride who is unhappy seeks the earliest opportunity of running away from her husband and seeking a home with some man she likes better. If her parents cannot induce her to return to the injured husband, they usually send him a pig to soothe his wounded feelings.

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DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

The Home.

TO MIX COD LIVER OIL WITH HONEY.

1.—Powdered gum tragacanth, 10 grains; rectified spirit of wine, 60 drops; cod liver oil, 4 ounces; honey, 4 ounces. Rub the tragacanth in a mortar with the spirit, and then add to it, gradually stirring all the time, a wineglassful of water, forming a smooth, translucent jelly. Add gradually to this in successive small portions, 4 ounces of cod liver oil. The honey previously liquified with the addition of two tablespoonfuls of hot water in a jug or jar is now gradually added to the contents of the mortar, stirring vigorously as before, until all is thoroughly blended together. This forms a perfect mixture that will pour from a bottle. 2.—Take 4ozs. of cod liver oil and 1oz of powdered gum acacia. Mix the oil in a mortar with the gum, and then add 2ozs. of water or lime water, and triturate briskly but lightly until an emulsion is formed. Then take 3oz of honey and 2ozs. of water, and warm until a solution is formed. When cold add gently to the cod liver oil emulsion, constantly stirring. This could be flavoured by the addition of elixir of saccharin or essence of almonds.

TO MAKE TRANSFER INK FOR EMBROIDERY WORK.

Transfer paper is made by rubbing white paper with a composition consisting of 2oz. of tallow, 1/2oz. of powdered black lead, 1/4 pint of linseed oil, and sufficient lampblack to make it of the consistency of cream. These should be melted together, and rubbed on the paper whilst hot. When dry it will be fit for use. Transfer ink:—Virgin wax 2 parts, white soap 1, shellac 1, lampblack 1/4; melt the wax, then add the soap, which must be previously cut into strips, and when melted apply a light, and allow to burn until the whole has decreased to the same bulk as existed before the addition of the soap. The shellac is now carefully added bit by bit, stirring the whole time to effect perfect amalgamation. The black is next to be added, and the whole well mixed while in a liquid state; then poured into a mould or on to a shape, and cut to the required size while warm. Dissolve by warming pot at fire or gas, using rain water to rub it down with. First dip the pen in oil and wipe previous to drawing design. To use: Lay the article to be embroidered on a flat surface, place the transfer design on the article, right side down. Iron over with a moderately hot iron.

TO PREPARE CAMPHORATED OIL.

Procure 2oz. of best turpentine, 1 pennyworth of sweet oil, and 2 pennyworth of cake camphor. Put the turpentine and oil in a bottle, cut the camphor into small pieces, and put it in a bottle. When it is dissolved it is ready for use. This is

MISS BREY,

THE PARAMOUNT,
THE PARAMOUNT,

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Pasture Notes.

WHAT CROPS TAKE FROM THE
SOIL.

According to W. R. Liston, in the "English Agricultural Gazette," a crop of 30 bushels of wheat removes from the acre on which it is grown 33lb of nitrogen, 14lb of phosphoric acid, and 9½lb of potash, whilst a crop of 22 tons of mangolds removes 87lb of nitrogen, 34lb of phosphoric acid, and 223lb of potash. If then, mangolds were sold, what a huge loss in fertility the farm in general would sustain. Potatoes, again, are a crop that are invariably sold off the farm. Now, 6 tons of potatoes, an average yield of an acre, remove 47lb of nitrogen, 21½lb of phosphoric acid, and 76½lb of potash. These examples show plainly enough that a crop is exhaustive or not, according as it is or is not sold off the farm.

MEAT FOR AMERICA.

It is gratifying to observe that New Zealand frozen meat is being consigned to the ports of the eastern coast of the United States. It does not appear to have been appreciated by those who are interested in the production of meat or to those who are chiefly concerned in its transportation to market, its distribution and sale, that there are in the United States 111,000,000 people; that two-thirds of that huge population are east of Chicago and within reach of the Atlantic ports; that the great majority are engaged in manufactures and city pursuits; and that this community is today the richest on earth.

SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE

It is unfortunate that the practical work-a-day farmer in the past has been too sceptical of the scientist in agriculture, and too reluctant to listen to any of his theories. This has led to a certain antagonistic feeling between the purely practical and the scientific agriculturists, which has prompted the one to distrust the other. All the same, the scientist has gone on, ploughing what has often been a lonely furrow, and when he has brought out something of real value to the farmer, he has in many cases got very little credit for it. What the farmer has to realise is that the scientist is an investigator, a seeker after knowledge, and if he fails to draw a prize his efforts are none the less creditable. The scientist may, or may not, discover something of commercial value in agriculture, but we commend the researches of scientists to our readers as a subject for careful thought and reading. When flying was mere theory only a few years ago, no one ever dreamt of the development in aviation which we have all witnessed, and science has many secrets yet to give to us that are associated with the soil and live stock.

WART DISEASE.

IMMUNE VARIETIES OF POTATOES.

Many experiments with fungicides of all kinds have been tried both in England and in Germany with the object of controlling this disease. Lime and sulphur, either separately or mixed in various proportions, copper nitrate, formalin, scot, copper sulphate, copper arsenate, potassium permanganate, ammonium sulphocyanide, calcium hypochlorite, and many other fungicides, including proprietary articles, have been used. None of them was found capable of protecting susceptible varieties planted in infected soil, or of appreciably decreasing in intensity of infection.

It is, therefore, all the more fortunate that experiments carried out by the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have demonstrated beyond all doubt, for the time being at any rate, the absolute immunity to disease of certain varieties of potato, many of which both crop and cook well.

Some of the best are:—
Early Varieties.—Snowdrop, Dargill Early, Edzell Blue.

Second Early Varieties.—King George, Great Scot, Ally, Arran Comrade.

Late or Maincrop Varieties.—Tinswald Perfection, Kerr's Pink, Majestic, Golden Wonder, and Abundance types.

Growers should endeavour to become familiar with the suitability of these varieties to local conditions, even if they are not yet troubled with this serious disease of the potato.

SUNSHINE FOR YOUNG PIGS.

Sunlight is indispensable for the health and vigour of newly born pigs, except in extremely hot weather. The sooner they get the sunshine the better it is for them, and farrowing-houses fitted with windows and doors to let in the sunshine are decidedly advantageous. As soon as the little pigs are strong enough to run around and fol-

low the sow they may be let outdoors into the sunshine, provided the weather is favourable. They should be able to do this within three days to a week. Sunlight and exercise make strong pigs in the early stages of their life.—K. W. Gorringer, Instructor in Swine Husbandry.

QUALITIES OF A HERD BOAR.

The qualities and characteristics of a herd boar are matters of the greatest importance. Every pig-breeder should know and have fixed in his mind just what qualifications to require in the animal that is to head his herd. A sow directly affects only the pigs she farrows, while the boar affects every litter in the herd. The most important qualities required in a boar are: Good, big bone; well grown; a long, wide, deep body; a level back, with short neck and head; a wide, deep, roomy chest, low hams, short legs, and standing well on his feet, fairly large ears, wide between eyes, good colour, fine hair, good action, gentle disposition, yet showing strong masculine qualities and vigour; from a good family which is prepotent, prolific, and has quick feeding qualities. If the sows are weak in certain qualities it is well that the boar be strong in those qualities. The breeder should always keep in mind an ideal of the best type of conformation, and try to improve his herd by mating such animals as will come nearest to bringing about that ideal. Remember that it is the best cuts and the highest quality of dressed pork or bacon that is the ultimate object, and not points of the showing.—K. W. Gorringer, Instructor in Swine Husbandry.

HORTICULTURE.

A LITTLE MORE ABOUT ANNUALS.

There was a time when everlasting were greatly grown both as being effective in the garden and for house decoration in winter.

Statice is still greatly grown, and in Christchurch in particular, large quantities are sold during autumn and winter in the flower shops. All are beautiful, being leathery and graceful in form, growing up to two feet in height and making delightful clumps of colour in the garden, lasting for a long period as well as being very decorative when cut. The best varieties are *Sinnata mauve*, *Sinnata hybrida*, giving various shades of mauve and purple, pure white, and primrose yellow flowers; and *Sinnata yellow* (*Bondoulli*), bright yellow. All are easily grown. To get the best result and early blooms the seed should be sown in autumn under glass, but they can be quite well grown by sowing in the spring although the blooms will be considerably later.

Arcolinium is a pink and white daisy, like everlasting, growing about a foot high with slender stems. It is easily grown from seed sown in the open during spring, and blooms quite early.

Rhodantha is another pink and white everlasting, growing to about a foot high with slender stems, which can be sown outside in the spring, but the flowers having a drooping habit are quite distinct from *Arcolinium*.

Helichrysum.—The French "Immortelle a bractees." The fine old everlasting now to be had in several beautiful colours, either separately or mixed pink, cream, yellow, silvery white, crimson, etc. It is hardy, grows to three feet high and is an ornament to the garden when growing as well as excellent for winter decoration. Sow outside in the spring and thin out well.

Arctotis Grandis is a pretty annual with pearly white Marguerite-like flowers with a delicate mauve centre, the plant having a white downy appearance which gives a pretty appearance in contrast with other plants. It grows to about two feet and can be sown outside in spring time being quite hardy.

Larkspur.—This is a good old annual, hardy, and easily grown, which has been greatly improved of late years. Some of the blues are very pretty, but the scarlet is the most attractive, having a nice habit of growth, continuing a considerable time in bloom, and useful for cutting.

Linaria is a useful hardy annual, the white and yellow varieties being very effective, and owing to its continual self sowing is to be had from early spring to late autumn. It is especially useful as a filling between larger plants, being light and feathery.

Linum Grandiflorum is a fine showy little annual about a foot high, and of a brilliant crimson colour which grows in the sunshine. Very effective in good sized clumps.

Sunflowers can now be got in great variety of form and colour, as well as in size and height, some of the dwarf varieties being very pretty and blooming profusely, the creamy-white and primrose colours being quite effective.

GARDEN NOTES.

THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

Late sowing generally means late gathering, especially as regards peas. When the middle of August is approaching no time should be lost. I do not mean to say that seeds should be rushed in irrespective of the condition of the land and the state of the weather; but as soon as the surface is dry and the soil works kindly the seeds should be got in.

For cauliflower and cabbage a good deal of assistance may be given by way of a few barrow loads of warm stable manure put into a heap and a few inches of soil placed on the manure and the seeds sown in it. By this means good and strong plants are procured sooner than if sown in the ordinary seed bed. Strong, healthy plants are very desirable, more especially where club root has previously made its appearance as strong plants are not nearly so subject to this disease as stunted plants are. Use plenty of soot and lime if club root has previously made its appearance.

Plant early potatoes on warm, dry situations. Early varieties, such as *Snowdrop*, *Dalmeny Early*, *Beauty of Hebron*, and *Early Ashleaf*, should be planted closer than the later kinds, that have to mature and grow to their full size. Potatoes for early lifting may be planted 2ft from row to row and 1ft in the row. The depth to plant depends upon the nature of the ground. Six or eight inches, or even nine inches, is not too deep on hot, sandy, or very warm open soils, when it would be ruinous to plant them that deep on cold, wet soils. Plant four inches deep in the latter case. If the ground has been well trenched and manured nothing more will be required at planting, but if this has not been done artificial manure of some kind should be used, such as phosphates and superphosphates or bone meal and others. These manures should be sown along the drills at time of planting. The planting may be done in different ways, for ground that has been well worked and manured the long dibble is the best and most expeditious of all. This long dibble is made of a thick, round piece of light wood with a very blunt end. Bore holes through it—the first 4in from the bottom end, and two others 6in and 8in, for regulating the depth to plant, according to the nature of the ground, as above explained. Through one of these holes is pushed a short, round piece of wood 9in long, to act both as a tread for the foot and to prevent the hole being made too shallow or too deep, and on the top of the thick piece a cross piece 1ft long should be nailed to act as a handle. It is surprising how easily and quickly potatoes may be planted with this kind of dibble. Lay the line at the distance required, make the holes, drop in the sets (eyes uppermost), draw some soil over them, and the planting is complete. The next best way when artificial manure has to be used, and where the ground has not been manured previously, is to lay the line and draw drills with a deep-draw hoe, place the potatoes along the drills, then sow the bone meal or artificial manure previous to drawing the soil over the sets.

Sow onions when the ground is nice and dry. Tread the ground well, rake it tread it again, rake it very carefully and not deep, but make it very smooth and level on the surface. It should be as smooth as a table and firm, if good, sound, hard tubers are desired. If the ground is at all stiff, give the bed a good dressing with wood ashes and soot before preparing it. Sow the seeds very thinly and shallow, not much more than ½in in depth. Cover very lightly with the back of the rake. If you sow your seed deeply all your labour will be lost, as they will surely come very necky, and not tuber as they should.

Sow also Early Horn carrots, parsnips, and turnips as the soil gets warm and dry. Lettuce should be sown on a rich warm bed, as advised above for cauliflowers.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

It is one of the merits of hardy annuals and biennials sown in late summer or early autumn months for blooming the following spring that they need very little attention. Still, they should be kept scrupulously clean and free from weeds. Such varieties as have to be transplanted should be watched, and the first favourable opportunity taken for transferring them to their flowering quarters.

The verbena should be grown with as little artificial aid as possible; in fact, the more nearly it is treated as a hardy plant the more vigorous and free blooming will it be. A temperature of 55deg to 60deg with suit it well until the seedlings get a good start; then gradually bring them as nearly hardy as possible. Sow in pans or boxes, with rich, mellow, and very sweet soil.

ABRAHAM WACHNER

SAMPLE ROOMS.

**FURS! FURS!
FURS!**

END OF SEASON.

MUST BE SOLD.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY.

**SHOES! SHOES!
SHOES!**

New Court Shoes 20/6.

Ankle Band Shoes, 23/-.

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MOTURING NOTES.

WHAT TO DO TO TYRES IN WINTER.

ESSENTIAL TO VULCANISE BAD SPOTS.

A great trouble in winter driving is water working its way into neglected cuts in the tread of a tyre, rotting the fabric and eventually causing a blow-out. This means that the tyres should be gone over at this season of the year, and all large cuts vulcanised and the smaller ones filled with tyre putty. Tyre repair work is one of the specialised forms of service; that is, in a good many instances it is not a part of the motor car dealer's establishment. Especially is this true in the larger cities, but we also find the same thing holding true in many small towns. Still there are thousands of dealers who have a tyre repair department, and winter affords a good chance to do a lot of work.

No car owner likes to repair a tyre out on the road in cold weather, and by maintaining a good service car equipped with spare tyres, tubes, etc., which the dealer can shoot out to a stranded customer, he will be building up a reputation for good service, especially if this fact is advertised. As a suggestion, the dealer might invite owners to drive into the service station and have tyres inspected, giving a cost estimate on repairing and putting them in shape for winter use. This should include checking up on the spare, because this is one of the most neglected parts of a car, especially in winter. By all means sell the car owner a cover for the spare. What applies to the other tyres in the way of repairing cuts applies equally well to the spare. Also, see that the spare does not rub on the carrier parts, which means that the supporting straps should be tight enough to prevent any looseness. A spare tyre often wears as much on the back end of a car as on a wheel.

WATCH INFLATION PRESSURE.

CAR'S WEIGHT SHOULD NOT BE ON TYRES WHEN STORED.

It is just as necessary to watch the inflation pressure of tyres in winter as in summer, and the only way it can be ascertained accurately is with a gauge. Never guess at the pressure in a tyre. You cannot tell a difference of 20 or 30 pounds by kicking or looking at the tyre. Under-inflation is the chief offender. Tyres that are not pumped up sufficiently will suffer greatly in the winter, because rough ruts and particles of ice will pound holes into the castings. The least that can be done is to see that the tyres are pumped up to the maker's specifications.

On cars that are left with the dealer to store and whose owners wish to take them out occasionally in winter, certain things regarding the tyres must be done. It is always well to look over such cars and see that none of the tyres is flat, as a flat tyre in cold weather will suffer damage if the weight of the car is on it for any length of time. Also make sure that the tyres are not resting upon any tool or other object, which amounts to the same thing as giving the tyre a severe blow against the kerb. The fabric is stretched considerably, and eventually will weaken the tyre. All oil, etc., should be wiped off the floor where the cars are stored. Of course, if the cars are to be in for any length of time, it is best to make some wood horses to put under the axles and thus take the weight off the tyres.

Never allow mud or other foreign matter to remain on tyres that are on cars in storage. They should be washed with soap and water. Another point to watch in winter is putting graphite on the threads of the rim bolts. Unless this is done the nuts will get stuck and removal will be a difficult matter. The packing nut on the tyre valve should be screwed down tight to prevent water getting into the tube. This is important, because cars are often left at the kerb in water half-way up to hubs.

Slippery roads make anti-skid devices necessary. They should be used only when needed, however. Some mechanics make the mistake of applying them too tightly, presumably to eliminate noise. The added pressure of the tyre and flattening out at the point of contact on the road causes the chains to play havoc with the tyres. Cross chains eventually become worn and must be replaced. If this is not done cutting of the casing will result.

Sandy, staggering home under the influence of "Johnny Dewar," was waylaid by a jocular friend disguised as the Devil.

The Devil: "Halt! Stand fast!"
Sandy: "Hic" stagger, "Hic" again, then, "Aye man, an' wha micht you be?"
The Jocular Friend: "I am the Devil."
Sandy: "Give me your hand, man, fur I'm married tae a sister."

T.B. QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT.

Mr McCombs (Lyttelton), asked the Minister in charge of the discharged soldiers' settlement department whether the Government proposed to give effect to the following recommendations made by the T.B. Conference held at the end of May:

1.—That where a specialist certifies a man as incurable he shall be granted a full pension for life.

2.—That the specialist's recommendation re pension be adhered to.

3.—That all T.B. men, on being discharged from sanatoria, receive a full and supplementary pension for a period of 12 months, and that they be reviewed for pension annually.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates, Minister of Defence, replied:—That these three questions regarding pensions would have attention when the programme of pension legislation for the coming session was being considered.

4.—That all men having been established as T.B. shall at any time during their lives be entitled to re-admission to sanatorium, in the event of a recurrence of the disease, and that they shall automatically become entitled to all the benefits contained therein, free of charge, and, further, that a full pension shall operate from the date of reclassification.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates replied, that the Defence Department accepted liability for the treatment of disabilities due to or aggravated by war services, without any limitation of the time after that service at which the disability may arise.

5.—That the Government be asked to appoint four T.B. men to the after-care branch, one to each centre, and that a T.B. man of sanatorium experience be appointed to supervise the work of the after-care branch.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that, the duties of the after-care officers entailed a good deal of travelling over bad roads and in all weathers and it was not considered that a T.B. man could do the work without impairing his health. This view had been advanced and supported by the medical profession. Two ex-T.B. men, had, however, been appointed to the after-care branch. One was looking after the men's interests and welfare at the Tauherenikau training farm, and the other who was attached to head office, would visit the T.B. men wherever they were located. If it was found necessary, and should the present T.B. man be successful as an after-care officer, another T.B. man would be appointed. The after-care branch attends to the requirements of all disabled men, no matter what their disabilities, and therefore, the officer in charge needs a very wide experience of all matters pertaining to training and employment. Moreover, this position entailed a good deal of office work, and it would not be in the best interests of a T.B. man from a health standard to confine him to indoor duties.

6.—That the Commissioner of Crown Lands in conjunction with the Repatriation Department shall provide an acreage suitable to the applicant and approved by the chest specialist, and that a suitable home be erected thereon.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that every consideration would be given by the Land Boards of the respective districts to provide suitable land for any T.B. discharged soldier, who might apply to them. Commencement had already been made for providing areas in the Canterbury district.

7.—That no cessation of financial or land grants under the D.S.S. Act shall be applicable to T.B. men.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that the continuing of advances under the D.S.S. Act to all eligible applicants would receive the early attention of Parliament.

8.—That in the event of a recurrence of a man's trouble, after having been successfully repatriated it should be an obligation on the Repatriation Department to provide a competent substitute for the purpose of carrying on that man's business while detained in a sanatorium.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that the question of carrying on the business of a soldier whose health broke down was one of the problems which the Department realised from the commencement. However, the problem was not peculiar to T.B. men but applied to all seriously disabled soldiers, and whilst the business members of our various boards and committees were always ready to assist the soldier with the best of advice and the staff of the Department always available to keep the soldiers' books, etc., it would obviously be impossible for the Department to keep on hand, men capable of running the varied businesses which soldiers engage in, namely, engineers, watch-makers, farmers, fishermen, etc. The Department would of course be pleased to make every effort to secure a suitable man to manage the business whilst the soldier was undergoing further medical treatment and as far as farming is concerned would no doubt be able to secure a suitable sub-

stitute and supervise his work, but could not guarantee to run the business so successfully that there would be no loss.

9.—That where it is shown that a business has not been satisfactorily conducted while the owner is undergoing further treatment in the sanatorium, a reduction or remission of interest be made commensurate with the loss incurred.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that in this connection, it should be noted that the Department gave such men the utmost consideration regarding the postponement of payment of interest and instalments, indeed the Repatriation Board has power under the Act to write off losses a soldier may incur through misfortune.

10.—That the Commissioner of Crown Lands should have authority to give preference to consumptive soldiers who have undergone treatment for additional assistance over and above the usual advance to enable them to employ extra help until they are fit to carry on themselves.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Guthrie replied, that the granting of preference was a matter of each Land Board to decide, and depended on the individual circumstances of the case. Every consideration would however, be given to endeavour to meet the requirements of applicants.

11.—That T.B. men on being discharged from sanatoria be provided with permanently suitable shelters properly furnished with bed, bedding, etc.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates replied, that provision had been made in February, 1920, for necessary alterations to verandahs to render them suitable for occupation by patients suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis. The alterations had been carried out in several cases.

13.—That in the interests of the men and public health, a compulsory examination be made every six months of all discharged T.B. men by a specialist or the specialist who treated the case, the expenses incurred to be a charge on the Pension Board.

Reply.—The Hon. Mr Coates replied, that there was no authority for the compulsory examination of persons unless it was considered expedient in the interests of the public health, under Section 33, Public Health Act 1908. The returned soldier if compulsorily examined would therefore be placed under a restriction not applicable to civilians. Arrangements could always be made for these men to be examined if necessary by a specialist. Every encouragement and opportunity was given to those men to be examined. They were periodically examined with reference to their pensions.

SUSTENANCE ALLOWANCE TO LIMBLESS MEN.

Instructions have been issued by the Defence Department that the sustenance allowance to limbless men while attending an artificial limb factory, or workshop for repair or supply of an artificial limb, will be increased from 5s to 7s 6d a day as from 1st August, 1920.

This allowance will not be payable to limbless men when their attendance at the factory does not necessitate their absence from home, but is granted in lieu of accommodation in hospital, and the D.C.M.S. may instruct that a limbless man is required to reside in hospital during his period of attendance, in which case the allowance will not be payable.

In addition, the Pensions Department may on application, grant to a limbless man, attending as above stated, a supplementary pension during the period of attendance, which together with the allowance of 7s 6d a day, would amount to an aggregate grant of approximately 10s a day.

WAR TROPHIES.

In addition to asking the loyal co-operation of all soldiers for transport publications for the public library, we are anxious to receive on behalf of the Southland War Museum a collection of trophies. It is very important that nothing be lost that will be in any way a war trophy. Southland soldiers have played an important part in the war and we must preserve, for the benefit of those who follow, something of a tangible character.

Every part of the Dominion is seeking a collection of trophies and we must not be behind. Numbers of articles which have been brought from the battle front are being lost sight of, and we would be glad to receive anything at all. Name and address must be sent, also full particulars of article, where found, stunt, etc. Articles can also be displayed in the museum and remain the property of the sender, but can we, as representing Southland soldiers, make a direct gift to the people. Trophies can be sent to "The Digger" office direct, box 310, Invercargill; or to Mr Crosby Smith, Athenaeum Buildings, Dee street, Invercargill.

N.Z.R.S.A.

PARLIAMENTARY ACTIVITY.

During the present session of Parliament it is the intention of Headquarters to periodically inform all Associations regarding matters that crop up in the House relating to returned soldiers.

1.—To ask the Prime Minister whether the Government will give favourable consideration to the claims of South African war veterans to the privileges of the D.S.S. Act, 1915. (T. E. Seddon, M.P.).

Reply.—The Minister of Lands made the following reply: When the claims of most of the discharged soldiers, who have served during the recent war have been dealt with, the question of extending the benefits of the D.S.S. Act to South African veterans will be considered.

2.—To ask the Minister in charge of Pensions, whether, in view of the many anomalies, and the need for improvement being made in regard to pensions of widows, soldiers, and dependants of soldiers, and the discontent expressed concerning pensions generally, he will set up this session, a committee of the House to consider and report on the whole question of pensions. (Mr G. Mitchell).

Reply.—The Government has declined to accept the suggestion of Mr G. Mitchell (Wellington South), that in view of the anomalies in the pensions system a special committee of the House should be set up to investigate the matter.

3.—To ask the Government what steps they propose to take in the matter of the influx of Asiatics into the country. (Mr Sidey).

Reply.—A Bill to deal with the influx of Asiatics is at present being prepared by the law draftsman, and it is to be introduced during the session.

THE MORATORIUM.

A suggestion that the moratorium ought to be extended again was mentioned in the House by the Prime Minister. Mr Massey said Parliament had dealt with the moratorium last year and he thought the arrangement then was satisfactory. The moratorium had been extended until the end of this year, and provision had been made that any person who was unable then to face the repayment of principal, or who was threatened with hardship could apply for relief to a judge of the Supreme Court. The cases presumably would be dealt with in chambers and the court would have power to extend the period to a date not later than the end of 1921. Mr Massey added that something more might be done next session if that proved to be necessary.

4.—To ask the Minister in Charge of Pensions Department whether he will consider the necessity for raising the Old Age Pensions, Widows', Military and Miners' Pensions, in view of the increased and increasing cost of living, also the raising of the maximum income allowed and fixing a higher maximum for house values where used for residential purposes. (Mr Atmore, M.P., Nelson).

Reply, by Sir W. Herries:—The increases suggested by the Honourable Member will be considered in connection with the proposed amendment to the Pension's Act to be introduced this session.

5.—To ask the Minister of Labour whether the Government propose embodying the restriction on increase of rent provisions of Part 1 (sections 2 to 10) of the War Legislation Act, 1916, and Section 13 of the War Legislation and Statute Law Amendment Act, 1918, which protects a soldier or discharged soldier, or a wife or a widow of a soldier or a discharged soldier from eviction, both of which expire on August 31st next, in a permanent measure of legislation before August 31st; and whether Cabinet proposes extending Section 56, of the Housing Act, 1919, so that every family in New Zealand is protected from eviction until such time as sufficient homes are provided for all families in N.Z., subject always to the observation of the ordinary conditions of good tenancy. (Mr P. Fraser, M.P.).

Reply by Sir W. Herries:—It has already been announced that the Government intends to introduce legislation to extend that referred to for twelve months. The question of the desirability of a further extension will be considered at the expiration of that time. In dealing with this matter, care must be exercised to see that the present scarcity of houses is not accentuated by further restricting building operations, but rather that every reasonable encouragement should be given for increased enterprise in that direction.

Father: "What did the teacher think of that essay I helped you to write, Dorothy?" Little Dorothy: "She said I was getting stupider every day."

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ADVANCE SOUTHLAND.

IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE SOUTHLAND LEAGUE.

An important and representative meeting of the Southland League was held on Tuesday last, when a number of important matters were discussed which would make for the advancement of Southland. The meeting was presided over by Mr A. W. Rodger. Several important matters were discussed which would be further analysed at a future meeting of the League.

A DEPUTATION.

On behalf of the Labour Carnival Committee, Mr D. Scott waited as a deputation to ask the League's assistance in stimulating interest in the proposed industrial exhibition associated with the Labour Carnival. The object of the carnival was to raise funds for the erection of a Labour Hall in Invercargill. It would be a good advertisement for Southland to display goods as suggested, and benefit Southland's industries. At the same time the attitude of the business men, if they acceded to his request, would bring about a better understanding between capital and labour.

Australia is forging ahead and exploiting every avenue of manufacture, and boasting its industries. The Southland League should help the Labour people to boost Southland and assist them to erect a Labour Hall. If a committee of business men could be got together to work with Labour representatives, it would not only make for a better understanding, but have a splendid advertising and educative effect. It is proposed to endeavour to get an exhibit of locally made goods in all the shop windows during the carnival week. A great deal of support had been promised by some business men. However, it was possible to run a carnival without the assistance of the business community. At the conclusion of Mr Scott's remarks there was appreciative applause.

The Chairman informed the meeting that he had explained to Mr Scott that the meeting was of a preliminary character and that the matter would be discussed at the next meeting of the League.

PROPOSED ACTIVITY.

In opening the meeting, the chairman dealt with the work ahead of the League. Some time had elapsed since a meeting of the League had been held, but that has been justified owing to the vast amount of work entailed in the initial stages of the hydro-electric scheme, which had taken up considerable time, and brought to a successful issue as far as the League could assist. The Electric Power Board was now constituted and it was for the League to take up other duties. The Board has enjoyed the assistance of the League's staff and officers, but that could not go on much longer as the Board would be utilizing its new premises. The constitution of the League needed revising as it was found by experience, that it was impossible to maintain interest with the various branches distributed throughout Southland. The underlying principle of the League's constitution was a good one. It had been found necessary to carry the League on by sustaining members. Anyone prepared to pay a guinea had the privileges of a councillor. These payments had not been renewed, and the League had recently been carried on without visible means of support. Mr Rodger spoke of the value of union between public bodies in any request to the authorities—it was this that had impressed the Government in connection with the electrification scheme. So he suggested that the League should be representative of the public bodies. The representatives would meet round the table the live spirits of the community. If the bodies had representation to a greater extent than hitherto on the League's council it would probably mean that the League would receive great benefit. Representation would also be to the benefit of the public bodies and to Southland as a whole. In connection with grants, he mentioned that the Canterbury Progress League had an income of £1289 10s from public bodies, in South Canterbury it was £232 6s and in Otago £172 10s. The thing to be done was to decide whether or not the League should go on—that would be answered only in the affirmative, he thought, and they should set up a committee to make suggestions regarding carrying on the League.

Some discussion arose regarding the personnel of the committee, Mr Hinchey stating that he did not think the chairmen of public bodies should be asked to become

members. He said that he did not think it altogether wise to endeavour to drive public bodies. There was a feeling in certain quarters that the League existed for the purpose of doing this. He did not know that an invitation to public bodies to send representatives on the committee would be taken in the spirit in which it was given.

The Chairman stated that he considered that the invitation would be taken in a different way. Even if they did not wish to come in they could not say they had not been asked. The opportunity was being given public bodies of being represented on the League in a way they had never been represented before.

Mr Hinchey, in reply, said that the League was really a suggestion organisation. It had no executive power, and it would not be fair to include representatives of public bodies because it would place them in an awkward position. They should not be asked to deal with matters that they had to look at from a business point of view.

It was decided ultimately to include chairmen of public bodies in the committee which was appointed as follows—Messrs Hinchey, Fowler, C. S. Longuet, W. R. Riddell, G. R. George, and the chairman (with power to add to their number).

NAVIGATION OF THE WAIAU.

Mr Hinchey reported on the progress of the scheme to make the Waiau navigable. He said that Mr Hay, the Power Board's consulting engineer, and Captain Allen had succeeded in getting up the Waiau in a launch and in his report to the board the engineer had stated that the river was navigable. Since then he (Mr Hinchey) had been selected by the Board to make investigations at Wanganui, and he was now satisfied that the Waiau could be navigated. The Waiau had the advantage over the Wanganui from the viewpoint of the tourist, because it had two fine lakes at its head. Lake Manapouri was beautiful, and Lake Te Anau was a great attraction. If the Milford Sound track could be diverted to Te Anau this would be an additional attraction. He had no practicable suggestions to make regarding making the river an attraction, but if there was any man in Southland with the capital he would help the province a great deal by floating a company to make the river available by putting one or two boats on it. He was sure that the Government would assist. Mr Hinchey spoke of the advantages that would accrue if a large tourist traffic was streaming through Southland.

ADVERTISING SOUTHLAND.

Mr Rodger dealt with the question of advertising Southland, speaking of the desirability of raising a fund for the purpose. He reminded them that he would soon be proceeding Home on Power Board business, when there he would be quite prepared to make all possible inquiries about agencies that would advertise the province so that people would be attracted here. The League could keep in constant touch with these agencies.

The meeting authorised Mr Rodger to take the steps he suggested.

CEMENT WORKS.

Dealing with the question of establishing cement works in Southland, Mr Rodger said that the League had already taken steps. It would have gone further only it was waiting for a report prepared by Professor Park at the instigation of the Government treating of the possibilities of manufacturing cement in Southland. Mr Rodger understood that the report, which was in the Government's hands, was favourable to the proposal.

Mr Hinchey said that the establishment of large works in Southland should not be aimed at, and he did not think that a private syndicate could run works at a profit. He understood from Professor Park that there were places in Southland where the three essential raw materials were all on the spot. If the works were run by public bodies the cement could be supplied to the consumer, and the bodies, if they got the profits and the requirements at first cost would be in a good position. It had to be remembered that the local bodies would be faced with great difficulty in getting hard timber for constructing bridges and culverts, and cement was the only suitable substitute.

Therefore local bodies should look ahead. Mr Hinchey also referred to the value of cement in the manufacture of lasting roads. The public bodies should be called together to see if they were prepared to provide sufficient money for at least the initial expense attached to the scheme.

Mr A. E. Wilson agreed that it was desirable that the matter should be investigated. He had it on good authority that the present supply was sufficient to meet the Dominion's requirements; he had heard that the Auckland works could swamp the whole of New Zealand. In fact, he believed that an arrangement between the works had been come to some time ago in order to let the smaller works breathe. Mr Wilson remarked that he believed that hard coal was used in the manufacture of cement by the present works. He spoke of the need for carefully considering the financial aspect of any local scheme.

The chairman remarked that near Birchwood, Professor Park had found the necessary ingredients, and he believed that coal, where there were marl and lime, was also to be found at Cliden.

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

The subject of good roads was in the hands of Mr H. Fowler, who said that the extreme north of New Zealand was far ahead of Southland in this matter. There they had a properly constituted body that looked to the roads. Horse traction on the roads was dying. The road now was not a local, but a national affair. He felt that the period had almost been reached when the sole responsibility for maintaining roads would not develop on the local bodies. The cost would probably be borne equally between the local bodies and the Government. He did not think that, as they were told, the system of Government grants for special works was going to end. It was only a phase of evolution, and they were unconsciously drifting into a condition where the national standing of the roads would be recognised. If a company owned the railways and the roads did they think that there would be miles of trucks standing idle in the summer time while there were miles of roads in need of gravel?

BLUFF-STEWART ISLAND SERVICE.

In regard to this rather vexed question the chairman spoke of the petition that had been forwarded to the Government. Mr J. R. Hamilton, M.P., had promised to do his best to have the petition, which had been shelved, brought to light again.

DEMONSTRATION FARMS.

Mr Rodger declared himself anxious that demonstration farms should be established throughout the province. Dr. Reakes, Director of Agriculture, had promised to visit Southland.

SHIPPING REQUIREMENTS.

In regard to the shipping requirements of Bluff, Mr H. F. Drewe said that there was hopes that the old regular service between Bluff and the English ports would be reinstated. This would save roughly between 35s and 45s per ton on the goods which were now going to Dunedin, meaning a saving of about £40,000 per annum to Southland. He thought that the position would be more satisfactory in the near future.

PROVINCIAL STATISTICS.

I. had been suggested, said the chairman, that the statistics bearing on Southland should be published in the Government publications separate from those of Otago.

Mr George: The matter was placed in the hands of Mr Hanan. Has nothing resulted?

The Chairman: Nothing.

SOLDIERS.

The Invercargill Municipal Library are anxious to have a complete file of all publications on transports, or others published by the soldiers. It is fitting and in the interest of all concerned that this file should be obtained, and copies from soldiers will be greatly appreciated. All copies should be accompanied by the sender's full name and address, and will be acknowledged through the columns of "The Digger." We have undertaken to help the librarian in this matter and would appreciate the action of returned men in helping to bring it to a successful issue. Copies can be forwarded to "The Digger," Box 310, Invercargill, or to the Public Library direct.

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Mrs. Eze.—“So you and your husband have separated because of a misunderstanding?”

Mrs. Wye.—“Not at all, my dear. We parted because we understood each other only too well.”

EXCITEMENT.

Husband (cheerily).—“Well, love, have you had a pleasant day?”

Wife.—“Oh, splendid! After I dressed the children and got them off, washed the dishes and made some pies, cleared away the luncheon table and answered some letters, I still had time enough left to darn my stockings.”

FREDDIE'S EXAMINATION PAPER.

“The people who live in these uninhabited portions of the earth are mostly cannibals.”

“Geometry is that branch of mathematics that deals with angels.”

“Longfellow was a full-blooded American poet. He wrote ‘The Salmon of Life.’”

“The pilgrims came to America so that they might persecute their religion in peace.”

“Electricity is a current of very strong stuff.”

“Sir Isaac Newton invented gravitation out of an apple.”

“An axiom is something that is always so, even if it isn't so.”

PATRICK ON THE LEFT HAND.

Pat. who was left-handed was being sworn in as a witness in the Court of Denver. “Hold up your right hand,” said the judge.

Up went Pat's left hand.

“Hold up your right hand,” commanded the judge, sternly.

“Sure and I am, yer honour,” declared Pat. “Me right hand's on me left-hand side.”

NOT IN IT WITH GRANDMA.

The grandfather of a boy of six or seven years is a man of a great deal of prominence in the world of letters and affairs. A lady calling at the home of this distinguished gentleman was being entertained for a few minutes by the little grandson, and the caller said: “You ought to be very proud of your grandfather. You know that he is a great man.”

“Huh!” said the boy. “If you think that my grandfather is a great man, you just ought to know my grandmother!”

SLIGHTLY MIXED.

Two American negro soldiers were discussing musical instruments.

“Yar,” said one, “Ise gwine ter git me a eucalyptis.”

“A what?” queried the other.

“A eucalyptis—dat's a musical instrument, fool.”

“Go, on, nigger! You can't kid me—dat's one of de books ob de Bible.”

JUST MOIST.

Donald.—“D'ye ken Mac fell in the river on his way home, last night?”

Willie.—“Ye dinna mean tae say he was drowned?”

Donald.—“Not drowned, but sadly diluted.”

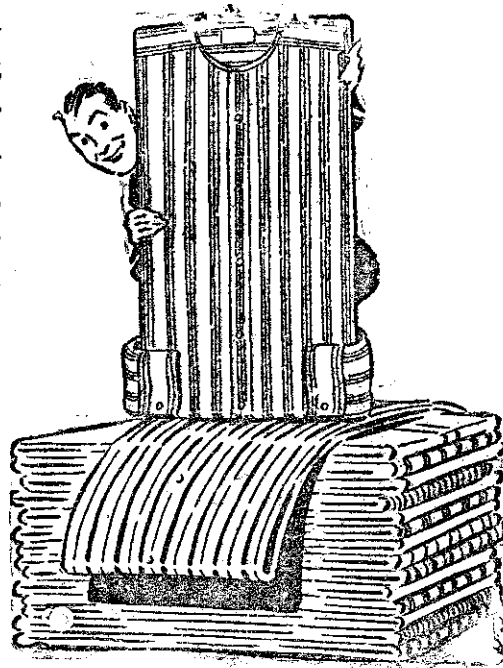
“It was a moment of intense excitement,” Solly Dirtyberg declared. “There was I—in the biggest showroom at the Big Store—ven, without vord of varin' the whole of the electric light goes out; the whole place is as black as Sheol!”

“Und vot did you get?” asked Shik-kerstein, eagerly.

“Accha Nebbish! groaned Dirtyberg. “I vas in der grand pianner department.”



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