

SCOTCH! HOTCH! POTCH!

Our column might well be headed "Dry Hash," or "Irish Stew." It's anything that for the moment interests our barmy noddle so here goes:—

To the courteous "A" and others who don't agree with out outpouring we would say:—

"Kill not for pity's sake, lest ye slay
The meanest thing upon its upward
way."

ANATOMICAL.

"Twixt burning bush and burning blush
Analogy is found;
Both indicate as off we rush,
The place is holy ground.

I praise my darling's golden hair,
Her cheeks that shame the rose;
But never, never, do I dare,
To touch upon her nose.

I celebrate her supple waist,
Her foot laudation begs;
My muse is far too wise and chaste
To give the lady legs.

In short, since prudery is queen,
And decency is human!
A poet, or he rank obscene,
May praise but half a woman.

—E.V.L.

The antithesis:—

It must be so—Plato thou reason'st well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this
fond desire.

This longing after immortality?
Or, whence this secret dread and inward
horror,

Of falling into naught? Why shrinks
the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruc-
tion?

'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis Heaven herself, that points out an
hereafter,

And intimates Eternity to man.

—Joseph Addison.

That's a piece of real good stuff. It
grips and rings true. It harmonises with
human instinct. Unless we survive the
episode called death and live to square
the crooked accounts of this life in an-
other sphere, there is no logic in the uni-
verse. We don't know, nor shall we,
this side Lethe and for the same reason
as Hamlet we refuse to.

"Our own quietus make with a bare bod-
kin"—or prussic acid. Our reasons are
precisely those of Hamlet. Our conclu-
sions are the same.

"And makes us rather bear those ills
we have,
Than fly to others that we know not
of."

All the world's away. If no nations
are making, many are breaking. The
bloody juggernaut of war rolls on, and the
end is not yet. The worst feature is the
universal disregard for law and order.
In America "hold ups" and shooting—
mostly for filthy lucre, are of hourly oc-
currence. Even sober England has at-
tenuated crime sheets. Sinn Fein Ireland
has cultivated the damnable habit of shoot-
ing, in cold blood, innocent men. And
Mannix boasts that he is a Sinn Feiner.
We hope that he will soon recover his
senses and remember that he is, first, a
priest, and do his native country the very
necessary service of emphasising her
neglect of the Commandment "Thou shalt
not kill." Morality in most lands, but par-
ticularly America, is a thing of shreds
and patches. We don't get Mrs Grundy
to do our washing, nor do we attend the
Presbyterian Church, but, frankly, parents
would be well advised to "slow down"
their children on "Charlie Chaplin"—on
principle. A man who won't adequately
support his offspring is lacking the virtue
of a she cat. "These be thy Gods, oh
Israel!"

A message from Los Angeles states that,
alleging cruelty, Charlie Chaplin's wife has
filed a divorce suit.

He would not go on a mountain excur-
sion with her pleading fatigue; but im-
mediately participated in gay mixed par-
ties at the Coronado Beach Resort.

When, following upon the last incident
she went to New York, Chaplin declined
to send her more than \$50, though earning
\$20,000 annually. When a baby was ex-
pected he refused to furnish a nursery.

Longfellows's:—

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each tomorrow
Finds us further than to-day,

is not the watchword of 1920 A.D. Our

first of war correspondents writing in the
"New Republic" says:— We need a pro-
phet of God to change the evil in men's
hearts, and such a voice is not heard
above the strife and anguish of this pre-
sent time, when many people are sinking
again into the abyss of despair, and others
are behaving with an appalling frivolity
because their time has not yet come."

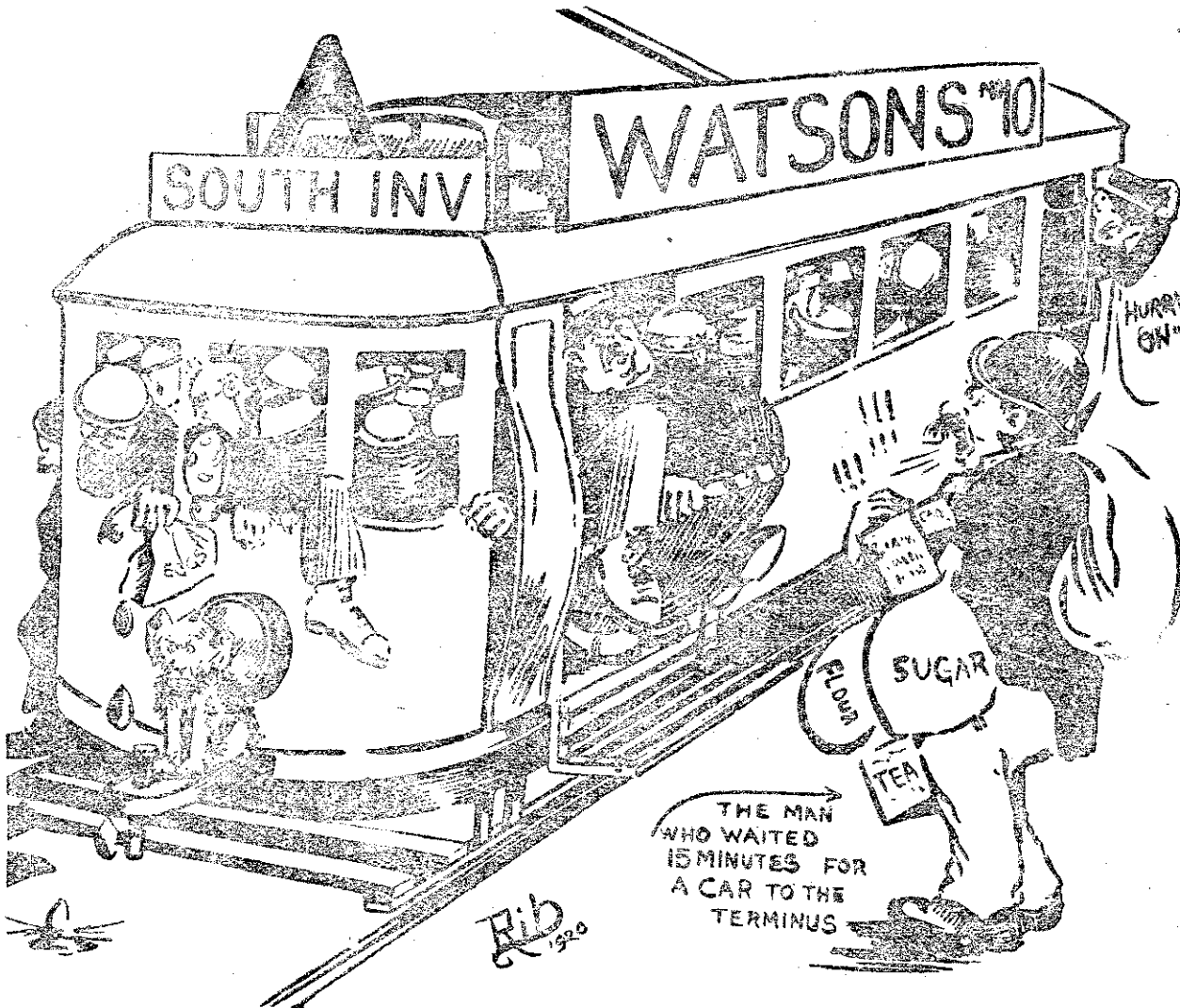
John and Jean had retired for the night.
Jean: "John, get up and see what's in the
hoose." John: "Hoot wuman, wha'd be
in this house?" Jean: "Git up mon, there's
somebody there! It'll be a burglar after the
cookies I baked after tea the night." John:
"Oh weel aw' I hope is he doesn't die
before he leaves the hoose."

A woman, dirty and dishevelled, came
into a dispensary with her right arm torn
and bleeding. The dispenser preparing a
binding, said: "Did a dog bite you?"
"No, sir," the patient replied, "Another
lady."

"The Groper" heartily concurs in the
open letter to the Southland Power Board
in last issue. Storemen and clerks from
Sydney at £7 and £10 per week! We'll
be told that "special qualifications" are
required. "The Groper" wants to know
how the local celebrities, practically self-
appointed, have come by the knowledge
which will enable them to hold the control-
ling jobs down! What's wrong with the
New Zealand Diggers. They took Mes-
sines and stormed La Queenoy and Rap-
paupe, surely they can help to electrify
Southland with the stay-at-homes.

CLIFTON SETTLEMENT.

Otago Land Board has decided to hold
over the opening of the vacant sections
of Clifton settlement for general selection
until the conference at Clifton on the 27th
with the local R.S.A. The Farmers' Union
propose to visit the settlement, and make
themselves acquainted with the position.



MARKET NOTES.

INVERCARGILL, 19th AUGUST, 1920.

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

Produce.—Table Potatoes, large supplies
on the market—price, £6 per ton. Seed
Potatoes.—There is a good demand for
early seed and prices are good up to 12s
per cwt. Onions.—to 14s per cwt. Oats.—
5s 4d to 5s 9d per bushel. Chaff.—Prime
quality to £8 10s; discoloured, to 20.
Straw Chaff.—to £7 10s per ton, s.i. Oat-
en Straw to £5 10s per ton. Hay to £6
per ton. Meggitt's Linseed Meal, 30s per
bag. Meggitt's Calf Food, 30s per bag.
Oatdust, 6s per bag. Bran, 11s per bag.
Pollard, 13s per bag, Farro Food, 12s per
bag. Molasses, 21s per cwt.

Fruit.—Heavy supplies. Dessert Apples
are selling at from 12s to 10s per case
for choice, other quality from 9s 6d to 7s
6d. Cooking Apples are selling at from
3d to 2 1/2d per lb. Pears.—Choice dessert
are in good demand at from 5d to 3 1/2d per
lb; inferior, 3d per lb.

Vegetables.—Cabbage, to 6s per sack.

Swedes, 2s to 3s 6d per sack. Carrots, 4s
per bag and 6s 6d per cwt. Parsnips, to
2d per lb. Melons, to 2d per lb.
General.—Lepp salt Lick. Fresh supplies
have arrived, 2s 3d per brick, 2s whole-
sale. Cow Covers, 22s 6d to 30s each
(best quality). Horse Covers, £2 15s to £3
(American Duck). Boots, 35s per pair. Tea
(b.o.p.) 2s 6d to 3s per lb, in chests or half-
chests.

Sundries.—Several Motor Cars and
Motor Cycles for sale. They are in good
order and worth inspection.

Furniture.—Our Warehouse in Spey
street carries complete stocks of furniture.
fittings beds and bedding. We make
furniture to your order. We use only
the best quality wood, and the workman-
ship is all that can be desired. We sell
at the lowest possible price consistent with
quality.

Land Department.—Kapuka property
consisting of 240 acres, close to school,
factory and store. Four-roomed house
and out-buildings. Easy terms to the
right man. Price £6 per acre. Western
District, 1100 acres. This land has been
carrying over a sheep to the acre, dwelling
of five-rooms and all necessary out-build-
ings. Price, £7 10s per acre.

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.

SAVE MONEY!
By Buying Your HOUSE BLOUSES Here!

21 Dozen LADIES' DARK HOUSE BLOUSES. Worth 8/11, 9/6, 10/6.
SALE PRICE, 7/6.

3 1/2 Dozen LADIES' DARK FLANNELETTE BLOUSES.

You will not buy MATERIAL for any of these Blouses at the price we are selling them.

LADIES' COLOURED HOSE; all pure Woollen Cashmere.

We have a splendid assortment of CHILDREN'S BIBS to choose from.

12 Dozen LADIES' WHITE COTTON SINGLETS; good quality.

2 Dozen LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE FINISH HOSE; a guaranteed Black and good weight.

CHILDREN'S PRINT and SILK DRESSES, all at Sale prices.

AT

TULLY'S DRAPERY SUPPLY SALE,

NEXT NEWS OFFICE, DEE STREET.

"Hanging Out the Front Door Key,"
Jellyman; duet, "Perfect Day," Mr.
Mr Holmes; solo, "Pride," Mr.
Grieve.

LATE CORRESPONDENCE.

APPOINTMENT OF OFFICERS, SOUTH-
LAND ELECTRIC POWER BOARD.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—In your issue of Aug. 13th I have
read with interest an open letter to the
Chairman and members of Southland
Electric Power Board, regarding the ap-
pointment of Mr J. W. Ellis, of Sydney,
as chief clerk of the construction staff, at
a salary of £10 per week, and Mr W. C.
Brickson, of N.S.W., as storekeeper at
salary of £7 per week.

As one who was "through the mill"
in France and knows the sentiments of
most of the Diggers throughout South-
land, I cannot allow this matter to pass
without some expression of opinion.

Why did the E. P. Board (who I under-
stand are a patriotic body working in the
interests of Southland) not advertise in
the local papers for applications for these
positions? Are there not any of our
returned men with sufficient brains to fill
these positions? (Evidently the man of
to-day who has brains was the man who
stayed at home and shirked his duty to
humanity). Not that I consider that a
returned Southlander should have neces-
sarily been appointed, but that he should
have had an opportunity of stating
his qualifications. There are many re-
turned men who have not found employ-
ment, and I hold, and always will hold,
that the returned men should be given the
preference.

We do not need to look to the E.P.
Board in this respect. There are many
business firms in Southland who pose as
patriotic concerns, but who refused to
give the returned man his job when he
came home. These firms and bodies
should be publicly blacklisted.

I believe that the E. P. Board with
its scheme is a very progressive institu-
tion for the advancement of Southland,
but if they are going to make all their
appointments in this manner, I for one
will no longer support them.

Will the Chairman, whom I under-
stand is a very patriotic gentleman, be
good enough to explain to the people of
Southland, through these columns, why
Southlanders were not given any con-
sideration in these appointments.
I presume they will require a large
number of workmen shortly, and I trust
that consideration will be shown to those
men who kept the Huns away from
Southland prospered,—I am, etc.

FOUR BLUE CHEVRONS.
Invercargill, August 19, 1920.

CONCERT AND DANCE.

A very successful concert and dance
was held at Scott's Gap on Thursday even-
ing, the occasion being a presentation to
Messrs Clothier and Gregg, who are leav-
ing the district for the North Island. The
guests were each presented with a well-
filled purse of sovereigns, Mr W. Aitken,
chairman of the committee, making the
presentation in his usual good style, to
which Messrs Clothier and Gregg, who
were received with prolonged applause,
suitably replied. A lengthy programme
was rendered, every item being accorded
hearty applause. The pianoforte solo;
opening chorus, "Goodbye Summer," Com-
pany; solo, "Invitation," Miss Holmes;
solo, "Mickey," Mr Geo. Grieve; solo,
"Jeannie Black, etc.," Mr Arthur, senr;
solo, "Susy," Miss Agnes Holmes; solo,
"Dublin Bay," Mr D. Grieve; trio, "A
Little Farm," Misses Arthur and Holmes
(2); solo, "When I Got Up This Morn.,"
Mr Jellyman; solo, "Yaddy Kaddy Koo,"
Master J. Holmes; monologue, "The Girl
on the Stairs," Mr A. Holmes; solo, "Af-
ton Water," Mr W. Aitken; solo, "Till
We Meet Again," Mr Coulter; duet,
"Sweet and Low," Misses Holmes; solo,