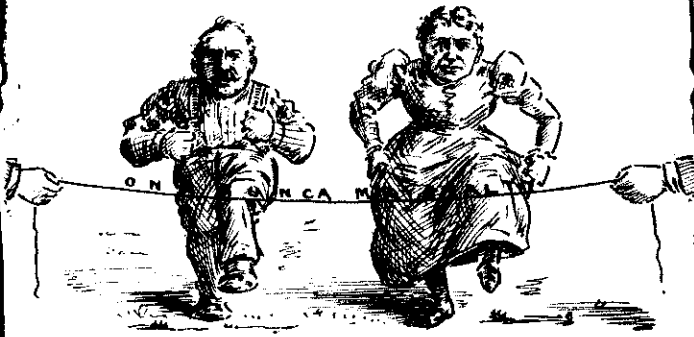


The race for the Onehunga May-rally
(It's a very easy thing to spot the winner,
but — we ain't a-going to tell.)



"Ugh! You clumsy clown, why
can't you keep your great ugly
hoofs off my corns?"

"Well! why don't yer keep
yer bloomin' old corns out
of my way then?"



Where the boot hurts.
In the Bootmakers' Conciliation case the
masters complain of the aggressiveness
of the Trades Unions.



The Eight Hours
League has a day out.



"Would you believe it, they've actually gone and
decided not to have a procession of prominent
nonentities at the Exhibition opening!"
"Great 'eavens! and I've just been and ordered
a new soote!"

Spilly Hunter
98



(Councillor Estlin) "Humph! This is warmer work than I anticipated."
"Striking at the root of the evil."