

Our Illustrations

AUCKLAND SOCIETY OF ARTS EXHIBITION.

THIRD NOTICE.

Mr. E. W. Payton, one of the vice-presidents of the Society, is represented by several charming oils, mainly representative of Rotorua Lake and the surrounding country. There is nothing calling for very much remark one way or the other. Mr. Payton has a grasp of his medium and profession as a landscape painter, and he has shown his favourite holiday resort under those pleasant atmospheric conditions in which he delights and which always win (and justly) a large coterie of admirers amongst visitors to the exhibition. "Summer, Rotorua," and "Fairy Islets" are particularly good examples of Mr. Payton's work, and, though smaller, "Ngongotapu, Ohinemutu," is a little gem which will appeal to all who love that fine mass under the hundred aspects under which one sees it from day to day at Rotorua.

Mr. Tristram is a prolific exhibitor, and some of his work is exceedingly good. It cannot be denied, however, that he is better in his landscape work than in his portrait. The picture of Mr. Gerald Jones is by no means felicitous either in pose or execution. "A Road at Mangere," "The Wharf at Gisborne," "The Railway Wharf, Auckland," "Pohutukawas," are, on the other hand, quite equal to the best this clever artist has given us in former years, which is certainly saying a good deal. Amongst exhibitors whose work may be singled out for special notice is that of Mrs. Walround. She has lost none of her old time skill in the painting of flowers, as witness the picture of *Gaillardias*, one of the best flower paintings in the exhibition, which, by the way, is particularly strong in this branch of art. But, as was the case last year, flowers attract Mrs. Walround less now than landscape, seen under certain atmospheric conditions, giving softness and subdued values. In this branch of her profession Mrs. Walround has made remarkable strides, and some of her little pictures, notable "Rainy Weather," "The Edge of the Lake," and "An Autumn Evening," are amongst the most admired in the exhibition.

Amongst the flower painters, Miss Ethel Baker and Miss Blomfield are two very strong exhibitors. Miss Baker is very finely represented, and her pictures of geraniums (125) is a really magnificent bit of colouring, while roses (135), tea roses (161), are most admirable examples.

Miss Bessie Blomfield has made wonderful advances this year, and her study of fruit and flowers entitled "Autumn" is remarkable alike for the rich beauty of the colouring, the cleverness of the composition, and admirable treatment of the chrysanthemums.

Mr. Chas. Blomfield is represented by one or two paintings which meet with much popular favour, the best being, perhaps, "The Fern-elad Banks of the Wanganui," though both in this and in another favourite picture there is something of the hardness which has seemed to creep into Mr. Blomfield's otherwise excellent work during the last year or so.

Mr. Drummond's "Afternoon in Autumn" and "On the Coast," while pleasing enough pictures, cannot compare with some of the pictures he has given us in some previous exhibitions. Both are, however, well worthy of their place in the exhibition, and everyone would have been sorry if he had not been represented. But we hope Mr. Drummond will be back to his earlier "form," if one may use that word in connection with art, next year.

Mr. Morton Masters is again represented by several portraits of dogs and horses. No. 100, "Chumnie," and a remarkably clever one-hour study, "Harnesy Pony," are, perhaps, the best, but the collic portrait "Wave" is also good. Miss St. Clair Tisdale has, too, some praiseworthy animal studies; "Laidie," the portrait of a collic, being particularly good.

In the downstairs room a set of coloured characters by Mr. V. Hunt are particularly worthy of notice. Those of Dr. Makewell, Sir John Campbell, Mr. Louis Steele, and a well-known amateur actor, Mr. Warren, are as good as anything we have yet seen in this branch of art.

Miss Ellen von Meyern contributes some excellent examples of her skill as a portrait painter, also one or two fancy heads or studies, and a nude painting of Eve. With regard to the last, it would probably have been better had the picture not been exhibited, for while paintings of the nude are acknowledgedly within the legitimate field of art, some of the greatest pictures in the world being from nude models, yet it is generally conceded that it is only very perfect representations of "the human form divine" which can be hung in public exhibitions without offending the susceptibilities of a large section of lovers of Art. Miss von Meyern's forte is certainly in portrait painting, and in this very important branch of Art she again shows very decided talent, her various portraits fully maintaining the reputation she has earned for herself at previous exhibitions. No. 190 is full of expression and intelligent work, and all who know the sitter for No. 89 must admit it is a faithful and admirable likeness. As a painter of portraits Miss von Meyern should have a future before her decidedly on the bright side. In her fancy heads she is scarcely so successful, the work giving the impression of being more hurried.

AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE CAPPING DAY.

AN INTERESTING CEREMONY.

The ceremony of capping the graduates of the year of the Auckland University College took place at the Choral Hall on May 31, and was very largely attended, in spite of the unpleasant weather. The students had their fun, but everything was good-humored, and although the interjections were calculated to be discomposing to the speakers, they were apparently amusing to the audience. The majority of the students occupied the gallery at the rear of the hall, and whenever a squeak was heard as from a child's penny trumpet, it was the sign that the note was being sounded by the conductor, prior to an outburst of what might perhaps be termed melody. When the Hon. C. C. Bowen, M.L.C., Vice-Chancellor of the University, arrived, accompanied by the Registrar, the Professorial Board, and the members of the College Council, the students sang to the tune of "A Pirate King" the following verses:—

SALVE, PRAECLARISISME.
I'm the Chancellor of the Varsity.
A personage of high degree,
I sit here in my regal state,
And cap each humble graduate.
I represent you (exes free),
At places over the Tasman Sea.
(But they did not show much honour for)
Your very majestic Chancellor.

CHORUS.
SOLO.
For I am the Chancellor.

CHORUS.
You are, Hurrah for our Chancellor!

SOLO AND CHORUS.
And it is, it is a glorious thing,
To be (your) Chancellor,
(our)

I strive to prebore my dignity,
For I'm Lord High Boss of the Varsity
On students' songs and noise I frown,
I try to put their revels down,
And rules are passed at my dictate,
To curb the undergrads.
For I'll let them see as I've said before,
That I am the Varsity Chancellor.

CHORUS.
You'll be overwhelmed to bear me say,
Last year you behaved in a proper way,
I backed the Profs. in the Cant. Coll. row
(A proper course you'll all allow)
One word before I end my song,
When I am dead you can't go wrong,
In making Mick (so learned in Law)
The N.Z. Varsity's Chancellor.

CHORUS.

The Vice-Chancellor made an able speech, in the course of which he dwelt on the advantages of a classical education.

MR JOYNT'S REMARKS.

The Registrar of the New Zealand University then arose to speak, but when a meek voice from the gallery said, "Please we want to sing," he resumed his seat, and the students sang the "Haere mai" again.

The Registrar then said that for the first time in the history of the New Zealand University a degree had been conferred on a blind student.

This evoked prolonged applause, during which the students gave "Three Cheers for Chitty," and sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The Registrar said the examiners in England, on whose reports the degree was awarded, were quite unaware that they had been judging the work of a blind student. With regard to the degrees of Master of Science and Master of Laws, the Registrar explained that they had not the full value of the other degrees until the charter was received showing they were recognised by the Crown. The diplomas were given on that occasion for what they were worth, and would receive their full value when the usual recognition by charter was received.

The graduates for the year then marched up to the front, the students singing in good time, to the tune of "Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," the following verses:—

VITA NOSTRA TRAVIS EST.
Undergraduates are we of the Auckland
We have spent ourselves in building up
the brain.
As we burn the midnight oil, worn with
intellectual toil,
We are haunted by this dolorous refrain—
Cram, cram, cram, for that diploma;
Cram, cram, cram, for that degree
When each hoary-headed Prof. has been
and pensioned off.
We shall still be cramming at the Varsity.
We've experienced the woes of concealing
Latin prose
To be scolded about by Tubby's ruth-
less pen;
We have heard his bitter jibes, as our er-
rors he describes
With a grim, Satanic humour now and
then.
With Prof. Thomas in the lab, we have
studied how to stab
Horrid things that, slowly drying, squirm
and kick.
Jabbing scathels in and out, we have groped
our way about
In the palpitating vitals of a chick.
Then the young but gloomy Max, with his
languages will tax
What remains to us of sanity, until
With his Goethe and Racine we are slow-
ly turning green,
And in drossous with Andromaque we
grapple still.
Though so terrible our lot with the Profs.
that we had got
We were meek, but yet the Council spoke
our doom,
Though our misery they saw, they have
brought along two more
Will the schoolroom or the coalmine be
our tomb?

THE CAPPING.

The following graduates of the year were then presented to the Vice-Chancellor by Professor Talbot Tubbs, and were presented with their diplomas:—
Bachelor of Arts: Hector Kenneth Burns, Ernest Chitty, Anne Forsyth Ironside, Lionel John Mylton Mackay, Charles Frederick Chipman Miller, May Blaxsome Robertson, Thomas Francis Warren.
Bachelor of Science: James Henry Arams, Edward Caradus, Frederick Palfiser Worley.
Bachelor of Laws: William Phillips Eudean, William Ernest Moore, Leonard Travers Pickmere.
Bachelor of Music: Florence Bertha Williams.
Master of Science: Colin Fraser, John Ernest Holloway, Frederick Palfiser Worley.

Honours in Science: Colin Fraser, first-class honours in geology;
Master of Arts: Mona Martha Brown, Fergus Gale Dunlop, Elsie Mary Griffin,
Honours in Arts: Mona Martha Brown, third-class honours in political science, also third-class honours in mental science; Fergus Gale Dunlop, first-class honours in languages and literature (English and French); Elsie Mary Griffin, first-class honours in natural science (botany).
Master of Laws: Robert Norman Moody.

Honours in Law: Robert Norman Moody, second-class honours in contracts and torts, jurisprudence, and trusts.

Senior scholarships have been won by Edward Caradus, in chemistry, and Anne Forsyth Ironside, in natural science (botany).

Professor Talbot Tubbs stepped forward to say a few words when the capping ceremony was over, but was compelled to resume his seat and wait while the students sang, to the tune of "Listen to My Tale of Woe," the following verses:—

CARMEN DOLOROSUM.
Down to Christchurch we took our flight
Listen to my tale of woe!
Oh! hopes were high, and our prospects
Bright,
But we didn't win — though of course
we might
Quite right! We might!
Listen to my tale of woe!
Our efforts made the spectators smile;
Listen to my tale of woe!
We lost in pace what we gained in style
Witness the walk and Dunlop's mile
Let's smile awhile!
Listen to my tale of woe!

Chorus:
That's how it is, you'll find,
Auckland College gets left behind,
Just because we do not mind — Don't
mind — Don't mind,
Listen to my tale of woe!

Though Dick has promised a grant alright,
Listen to my tale of woe!
We cannot hit on a decent site,
And public men to the daffies write
And bid: "And fight!"
Listen to my tale of woe!
And I'm as sure as I'm sure that I'm
Telling you this tale of woe!
That the sun will set in the morning
prime
Ere we get a Coll. in this sunny clime—
No rhyme—This time,
Listen to my tale of woe!

The College paper has come once more
Listen to my tale of woe!
And its much the same as it was of yore
With its "Social Life" and "Esprit de
corps"
And more—Galore!
Listen to my tale of woe!
A perfect knock these rags have got
of printing stuff that interests not,
And students say "Great Scott, Oh what
A Lot—Of rot!"
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHAIRMAN OF PROFESSORIAL BOARD.

Professor Tubbs referred to the progress of the University College of Auckland. In 1886 the number of students was 32, in 1894 it reached 56, in 1902 the total was 102, and in 1906 they had 140, which he considered marked very material progress. It also marked the increased popularity of—(a voice, "It's Latin, professor!")—University education, for that was voluntary. Primary education was compulsory, by the expression of the will of the State. Secondary education was to a great extent also compulsory, by the will of the business community, therefore the higher education of the University was the popular one, because it must rest upon the public recognition of its value. (Applause.) The Auckland College had an uphill battle at first, as it was not the direct outcome of popular demand. For a long time its work was unknown to the general public, as was also the actual location of the building. It was only a few years ago that a gentleman who got into a cab and asked to be driven to the Auckland University College was taken up to Surrey Hills. Since then the college had progressed, as was shown by the figures quoted, and it looked forward now to a larger sphere of usefulness, but that meant dependence upon the co-operation of the public. If the public desired higher education, there must be adequate provision made for the Auckland College. It was hard for people to understand that what appeared the most useless study was often the most useful. (Chorus from gallery: "When it rains, we put out our tubs.") For instance, higher mathematics were not of direct service in ordinary life, for in business what might be termed the trickery of figures was required, making them check themselves. (Chorus, "Second lap.") The degree of

Sore Throat, Hoarseness cured in a few hours.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, M.D., the Eminent Throat Specialist (Consulting Physician to the late Emperor of Germany) frequently ordered Condyl's Fluid to be used as a Gargle for speedily curing Sore Throat, Relaxed Throat, and Hoarseness. Sold by all Chemists and Stores. Insist on having "Condyl's Fluid." Substitutes are greatly inferior. Physicians Reports on bottle. Made by Condyl & Mitchell, Condyl's Fluid Works, London, Eng.