

forty are persons (chiefly women) with no avowed occupation, or concerning whom it has been difficult to get reliable information. The figures given are fairly approximate to the truth. By far the greater number are teachers—sixty secondary, thirty primary and five University; twenty-six are lawyers; nearly twenty clergymen; six doctors; six journalists; four are engaged in scientific work; only two are serving their country in the Civil Service, whilst amongst the number are an actuary, a soldier, a farmer and a chemist. Of the seventy-two women fifty-one, or seventy-one per cent., are unmarried. One cannot forbear noting the absence of graduates from the ranks of Members of Parliament.

Up to the present the College has had no residential department. The students' opportunities for social intercourse, beyond those afforded in the classrooms and the quadrangle, are limited to the College Societies. These are not a few in number. There is a tennis, a football and an amateur athletic club; there is the Dialectic Society, a debating club that meets once a fortnight; whilst the Engineering students boast an Engineering Society of similar character. The Students' Association brings out *The Canterbury College Review* twice a year, manages all College and inter-collegiate social functions, and supports a magazine club. There is a College library founded and maintained by the Board of Governors, and though it is not as good as that, for example, at Auckland, it is found to be of great service to the student.

The greater number of students belong to Canterbury; though many are drawn from beyond the bounds of the province. The establishment of Victoria College has had an appreciable influence in lessening the numbers of students from a distance.

There is no college, or human institution for that matter, whose older members do not mourn the degenerate ways of those coming after them. Older graduates remember the young days of the College when the student hastened, often breakfastless, through the half lights of the frosty mornings to the chill lecture rooms, where he yielded himself unconditionally to the somewhat cold charms of Minerva: thence to his school, and a day's hard teaching topped with other lectures (often prolonged to double their statutory length), and a night of close reading. But there is no one so bold as to deny that the same spirit may manifest itself in different ways, and that the comparative luxury of his present conditions has not made the undergraduate one whit less eager and persistent in paying court to knowledge. Love for their college at least is easily perceived to be as keen in the young as in the old, and from LL.D.'s to first year men, all have felt at some time that a very real meaning lies in the wish for the welfare of the College expressed in the College chorus sung on diploma days, and quoted here in full:—

Long live Canterbury College, long live College,
 She has reared and brought us up;
 At her fount we've drunk of knowledge, drunk of
 knowledge,
 Sipped it from her classic cup.
 Then long live each professor, the greater and
 the lesser,
 Long life and health to all;
 And long live all the undergrads, they really are
 not half so bad as people would them call.
 Now's the time for mirth and play
 On our glad Diploma day.
 Long speeches only bore us, so sing in merry
 chorus, a stave to pass the time;
 Our song is done, the festival's begun.

