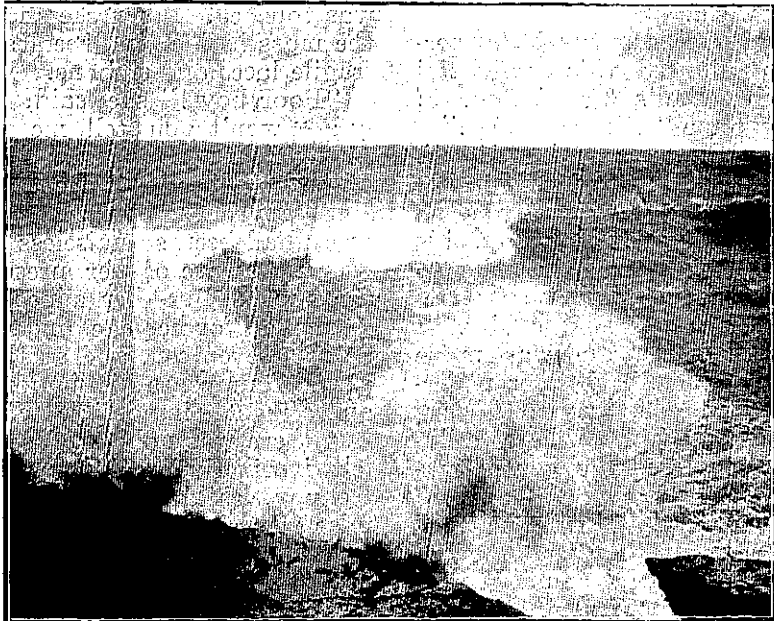




Laugh, oh, ye maidens, in plumes that are borrowed,
 But yet shall your pulses be stirred.
 For a moment ye played at the game that was made
 When by hand of the Maori New Zealand was swayed,
 As Her spirit is still by his word.

ERETI



E. T. Firth, photo.

Surf on the West Coast.