

M.B.O.B. ASSOCIATION, CHRISTCHURCH.

(From our own correspondent.)

The annual meeting of the Marist Brothers' Old Boys' Association was held in the schoolroom on Wednesday evening, March 10, Rev. Brother Justin presiding. His Lordship Bishop Brodie, Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Adm., and Rev. Father Long were present, and there was a good attendance of members.

The secretary (Mr. M. Kennedy) read the tenth annual report and balance sheet. The report congratulated the members on the success achieved on the football field, and on the enthusiasm displayed during the 1919 season. After enumerating the successes scored in the Canterbury Rugby Union competitions, the report refers to the fact that six teams played each Saturday, necessitating at least 90 players taking part, thus showing the numerical strength in the field. The football played was of a very high standard, and the excellent spirit displayed is one for favorable comment. The success of the younger members is most gratifying, and to Rev. Brother Phelan the club owes a debt of gratitude for the attention and interest he has displayed in their welfare. During the season the club was represented by four members in the South Island team, Messrs. Ellis, Brosnahan, Peterson, and McCormack; Messrs. Brosnahan, Fitzgerald, D. McCormack, Peterson, and J. Mullins also represented the province. Towards the end of the season the club sent the first fifteen on a tour to the West Coast, and the success attained both on and off the field made the trip most enjoyable and one which members will be ever anxious to repeat. The team defeated Greymouth by 23 points to nil, Inangahua by 28 points to nil, and Hokitika by 18 points to nil. The committee wishes to place on record its appreciation of the excellent treatment meted out to its representatives by the West Coast people generally. The very keen interest taken in the welfare of the club by its patron, his Lordship Bishop Brodie, is specially appreciated by members, and the financial assistance rendered by the president and vice-presidents has been of great help toward success. The committee wishes to place on record its thanks to the Brothers for the interest they have manifested in their Old Boys, and hope that the conduct of members both on and off the field will be such as to reflect credit on their old school. The receipts from all sources amounted to £57 8s 7d, expenditure £40 4s 6d, leaving a credit balance of £17 4s 1d.

Office-bearers are as follows:—Patron, his Lordship Bishop Brodie; president, Sir George Clifford, Bart.; vice-presidents, Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Adm., Rev. Father Long; secretary, Mr. Leo Brosnahan; treasurer, Mr. E. Fitzgerald; club captain, Mr. Frank Smyth; deputy-captain, Mr. J. C. Mullins; committee, Messrs. L. Petersen, M. O'Malley, J. Ellis, E. Brosnahan, J. McCormick; delegates to the Rugby Union, Messrs F. Smyth, P. J. Amodeo, J. C. Mullins, George Payne; delegates to Catholic Federation, Messrs. W. Rodgers, M. Kennedy; auditors, Rev. Brother Justin, Mr. M. Garty; coach, Mr. P. Burns.

Rev. Brother Justin referred to the very excellent work accomplished by the late secretary, Mr. P. Greenlees, who, owing to unavoidable circumstances, found it necessary to relinquish the position. Mr. M. Kennedy had temporarily taken up the duties, but did not seek re-election. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded both officers.

His Lordship the Bishop, who was greeted with applause, said it was a source of pleasure for him to be at the meeting, and after complimenting the members on the great measure of success attending their efforts in the past season, advised them to be courageous, good clean sports. Personally he would do all in his power (he said) to further the interests of the association.

My fellow citizens, I believe in Divine Providence. If I did not, I would go crazy. If I thought the direction of the disordered affairs of this world depended upon our finite endeavor, I should not know how to reason my way to sanity. But I do not believe there is any body of men, however they concert their power or influence, that can defeat this great enterprise, which is the enterprise of Divine mercy and peace and goodwill.—President Wilson.

There's gold in the rock where the miners flock,  
 There's gold in the sands of the sea;  
 There's gold in the very air we breathe,  
 Could science but set it free.  
 There's hidden gold in the pirate's hold;  
 And we'll find it some day, I'm sure;  
 There's ease worth gold for a cough or cold  
 In Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

M.H. (Onehunga).—Many thanks for your kind co-operation. We hope to hear from you frequently.

J.C.—Letter received. Will think over it and let you know later.

RORY has sent no name and address. An article on the subject was published in the *Tablet* about a year ago. The flag is a very old Irish flag, and was used by the United Irishmen. It does stand for the union of Orange and Green and the parties the colors represent.

30 YEARS' SUBSCRIBER.—Yes, indeed. Doesn't the Order-in-Council remind you of a man falling off a bike and kicking it in his rage? Like yourself, we believe that however low and vile may be the tactics of the P.P.A., the politicians who use that gang are still lower and viler.

R.M.—Please submit your MSS. to an infant teacher in future. Our job is not to teach spelling of ordinary words. W.P.B. by twenty lengths.

SUBSCRIBER.—We cannot recommend you a better model for a short story than O. Henry. His art is marvelous. Kipling is spasmodically brilliant, but he has written a great amount of what is commonly called "tosh."

D.M. (Te Kauwata).—Letter received. We will consult somebody who knows more of the problem involved than we do.

CARO.—The "bog-Latin" tag you want is found in Gerald Griffin's *Collegians*, if we remember right. It runs:

*Mea mater mala est sus;*

and means "Hurry, mother, the sow is eating the apples." Another of the same sort is:

*Flat te canis ter* (Flat tay canister).

Others not so well known are:

*Reste ici, Joseph,*

*Saepe sub saepi saepe saepisset,*

*Je bis a vore.*

And there is the mongrel rhyme:

*O mare aera si forme, forme ure tonitru;*

*Olet me mare cum tote, Olet Hygen promptu.*

(O, Mary, 'cave a sigh for me, for me, your Tony true, etc.)

WEDDING BELLS

LAWRENCE—DRAPER.

A quiet wedding was solemnised at St. Patrick's Church, Palmerston North, on February 17, when Arthur Edward, eldest son of Mrs. Lawrence, of Palmerston North, and Catherine, youngest daughter of Mrs. M. Draper, late of Pahautanui, were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony. Rev. Father Kennedy officiated. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Edward Draper, wore a gown of cream satin, finished with pearl trimmings, and the usual veil and wreath of orange blossoms. She was attended as bridesmaids by her two nieces, Miss Lilian Draper, who wore a white voile frock and black leghorn hat, and Miss Kathleen Nicol, who was attired in a pink crepe de Chine frock and pink hat to match. Mr. Thomas Draper was best man. Both the bride and bridesmaids carried shower bouquets. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a gold brooch, and the bride's present to the bridegroom a gold tie-pin; while the bridesmaids received gold brooches. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Balmoral tea rooms, when the usual toasts were honored. Later, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence left for Napier, where the honeymoon was spent. The bride's travelling dress was a navy blue costume and black tulle hat.

"Let me pop it on your finger  
 Where the wedding ring will be.  
 Will you? Won't you? Will you?  
 Honey! will you marry me?"  
 That's what Sammie said to Sadie,  
 While she sighed in rapture pure;  
 Now she's bending over baby,  
 Mixing Woods' Peppermint Cure.

History may be defined as an illustrious war against time, taking from the hands of the years their prisoners. Those already slain she recalls to life, passes them in review, and ranges them anew in battalions.—Manzoni.

SHAREBROKER  
 and  
 LAND AGENT

EDWIN R. B. DANIEL

Hastings  
 H.B.