

"alligators," "crocodiles," "ducks," "storks" (used by the U.S. Marine Corps), etc. The worm-like contraption at the top left-hand corner is for tunnelling under the earth. Below it slightly to the right of the pilot's bent elbow is the marine propeller. The large superstructure in the form of an umbrella is the patent permanent parachute, used for pouncing on unsuspecting pedestrians. In cases of great emergency it can be lowered to cover the whole machine, which is then camouflaged as a mushroom. The long bar, complete with Red Band (we get 3½ extra for saying Red Band) under the fuselage is for enticing mermaids when travelling along the sea's bottom. Large bands of mermaids have been recruited in this way by the Royal Navy to assist in naval engagements. Their intelligence was found to be very limited. (See Morphine's law above.) Projecting from the hull may be seen the multi-purpose oars, manned by the crew. They are used to propel the vessel at high speeds across rivers. The oars being hollow, they can be converted into multiple pom poms to ward off attacks by enemy aircraft. They also act as spars for the collapsible wings folded into the match box projecting from the inventor's left hand trousers pocket. A careful study of the picture will reveal many other interesting features, including the rocket propulsion tube in the rear, large radar masts in the fore-castle, and the producer gas power unit abaft the third 16in. gun turret. Says Dr. Thortit, "It can do everything except lay an egg."

(Unfortunately, owing to censorship regulations, we are unable to print our exclusive photograph of this valuable weapon of war.—Editor.)

With apologies to Cappicade.

On the Road

DOING a call back the other night (no, it wasn't a "hungry" one) and my mate pushes up on the front platform a stately woman in her late fifties with the request that I put her off at the People's Palace. "Sure," I said, "but of course you know, I suppose, that they only keep Speights there now. They gave up Waitemata some time ago." Arrived at the stopping place, she said as she left the car, "Young man, I neither drink nor smoke," and with a curt "Good morning," left me with one of those familiar tracts so often seen. (I wonder do I look as if I need reforming?) Coming back, I was coasting down Hopper Street on the seventh notch when for some reason or other passengers seemed to be on the verge of panic. Funny how some people are

Rugby

ON Wednesday, May 30, we had our first game. We played Fort Dorset at Sedtoun, and it was a most enjoyable game, and the sportsman-like qualities of the members of the Fort left a very favourable impression on our boys. They knew it was our first game together, and allowed us to change players when we liked to give all our boys a run. The final score was 15-8 in favour of the Dorset boys, and we were all impressed with the way our boys went for their first game. Don McLellan kicked a nice penalty from about 40 yards out, and Stewie Andersen scored a nice try which McLellan converted. We tried out about 22 players, and we have a lot of likely talent which can be moulded into shape. Among the players tried out were McNally, Wood, Andersen, McLellan, Edwards, Hawkey, Evans, Karsten, Mitchell, Desmond, Wilson, Mawson, McIvor, Langley, Vin and Jim Maher, Olsen, Tester, Stewart and Elliott. Our old war horse, Leg Elliott, was not keen on having a game this year and came out to see the game. Half way through the second spell Billy Mitchell had to retire owing to an injury, and before we actually knew what had happened, Les had borrowed Mitchell's gear and was playing in the forwards. So you see we just can't stay out. We were supposed to have played Dorset a fortnight later, but owing to excessive rain it was abandoned.

On Wednesday, June 27, we again played Fort Dorset and this time we are pleased to say had our first victory, beating them 6-5. Some of our players were on holiday and we fielded for our team McLellan, Elliott, Edwards, Grant, Andersen, Jamison, Hawkey, Kettle, Karsten, Langley, Russell, Maher, J. Roloff, Wilson and Evans. They gave a good account of themselves, and I am certain as the season goes on they will improve greatly. Our points were scored by Don McLellan, who kicked two penalties, one from well out. The players are all keen, so let's hope we can again have a good team to journey to Auckland.

allergic to hills, isn't it. Anyway, arrived safely at the bottom of the hill, and several of them unjustly accused me of fast driving. "What, me speeding?" I said. "You must come along some time when I am in a hurry." Well, yours in haste.—TED THE TERROR.