

# FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

THE latest evidence of the thirteen superstition is that the Eastbourne Corporation have omitted it in the numbering of their bathing huts. It is well known that ladies bathing from a No. 13 seldom come out well in the photographs.

The week's rioting in Delhi was due to a cow—a mild and useful animal who has nevertheless done more than her share towards the troubling of nations. In this case she was being led, a religious symbol, through a prohibited street. Everyone knows the part which the greased cartridges, with their taint of cow's fat, played in the Mutiny. And, in the non-political sphere, was it not a cow that kicked over a paraffin lamp and laid Chicago in ruins in 1871?

He: "You get on my nerves, you do, always looking in the glass at yourself."  
She: "What do you mean? Why, I don't think I am half so pretty as I really am!"

### Perhaps She Meant It

Willie Jones had been giving his teacher a good deal of trouble that morning. At the close of the first study period she said:

"Now we will take up the subject of natural history, and you may name in rotation some of the lower animals, starting with Willie Jones."



Miss Z E L D A B A I L E Y  
dancer, former pupil of Miss Estelle Beere, of Wellington, and now studying under Miss Cecil Hall.  
Photograph: Belwood Studios, Auckland.

### WISDOM FROM THE WAYSIDE SAYINGS—SAGE AND SILLY

It is not enough to cater for people who have a thirst for education; we must coerce the teetotalers.—Father Ronald Knox.

More homes are wrecked by advertisements of summer sales than by anything else in the world.—Lady Astor.

Communism might be likened to a race in which all competitors came in first with no prizes.—Lord Inchcape.

I can see nothing subversive in the idea of Mrs. Thomas Atkins, wife of Mr. Thomas Atkins, coming to live next door to Lady Vere de Vere.—Mr. Thurtle, M.P.

Nothing brings people nearer to big things than a little humiliation.—General Smuts.

Is golf really a game or a treatment?—Dr. Saleeby.

The legend of Whittington's cat was one of the finest pieces of publicity ever invented.—Sir Louis A. Newton.

I love my relations, forgive my friends, am indifferent to my enemies, and envy nobody.—Mrs. Asquith.

A world no better educated than this will never be very much better than this; it will be a world of race mobs and lynchings, of pogroms and race brigandage, of furious struggles for disputed territories, and wars and wars and wars.—Mr. H. G. Wells.



Miss MARY ENOX GILMER, who with her sister JEAN attended the recent Fancy Dress Children's Party at Government House, Wellington.



Photographs: S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.