

Sports and How We Play

Rugby Football

JUNIORS VICTORIOUS

CHAMPIONSHIP TO ARTILLERY

Playing football of a standard in the shades of the masters, our Juniors won the laurels of victory in the Junior Championship last Saturday when they defeated the Taranaki side.

Of individual brilliance there was plenty, but as the criterion of true team-work and unflagging energy the Junior team wins the highest of praise. The forwards punted unceasingly, "Seagull" Jansen having a string on each of his men as a fine spoiling pack that gave the opposition little respite. The back line, hinged on team-captain Forbes, went well in defence and attack, the whole line being sound and taking advantage of every opportunity. McMillan, at centre, proved himself again, and although well bottled up throughout, his try left the defence standing. Half-back Monteith and Mr. Hazledean used every advantage, with Cooney, at second five-eighths penetrating the Taranaki defence many times. The opposing back-line was always a potential danger but their movements were spoiled with Jansen and Forbes smothering their first-five. On the field the Taranaki pack appeared to be more weighty, however, with our forwards packing low and with weight when called for, they never had a chance. Lincoln was a tower of strength, Nicholas and Williamson being worthy off-siders.

The player who earned the most praise of a praiseworthy team was full-back Pat Lindsay. His tackling could not be bettered even in first-class football, pulling down his man often right at the death-knock. Never busted, Lindsay's kicks were always safe and with ground gained.

Excitement and enthusiasm among the barrackers was rampant, many high personages doing their proverbial "score," more particularly one of the "Three Smart Girls."

Play was willing from the outset with chances on both sides, Mr. Hazledean being brought down short of the line and Jansen leading his forwards to right under the posts. A driving run by Cooney gave the ball to Mr. Hazledean who chalked up Artillery's first points by going over in the corner for an unconverted try.

Lindsay earned praise for his fine pick-ups and line-kicks, saving many desperate situations. Our forwards now began to bustle the opposing pack, throwing the leather among amongst themselves, Williamson cutting out his man and handing to Cooney who made our tally six points. The try was unconverted and amid prolonged barracking from the stand the whistle for the spell sounded with the score Artillery 6, Taranaki 0.

Having had the advantage of a diagonal wind in the first spell and turning round into the sun on the resumption of play, Artillery appeared to find the going harder. However, the forwards continued their fine work. McMillan was taped well, but his try to bring the score to 9-0 never gave Taranaki a chance, his superior speed taking him right under the posts for Nicholas, despite his X.O.S. pants, to add the extra and make the final score Artillery 11, Taranaki 0.

After the game it was found Monteith had damaged his hand, fortunately, only a bruised bone.

All praise to trainer Capt. Mitchell, owing to whose interests we could field such a fine and fit team, to the Captain, Ian Forbes, and the team, which was as follows:—Lindsay, Staples, McMillan, Mr. Hazledean, Cooney, Forbes, Monteith, Pottinger, Burroughs, Williamson, Larsen, Lincoln, Henry, Mr. Harvey and Nicholas.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

My congratulations to the junior Rugby XV on winning the championship last Saturday. The final game against Taranaki was a splendid effort and the best club game seen on the Sportsground this season. Although outweighed all round, beaten for the ball in most scrums and against a good line of fast backs, the game was won by fast following up, clean determined tackling and the fact that each time their opponents got the ball they also got a gunner with it. That is the way to play, boys, and later it will be the way to fight. The Regiment's thanks are due to Capt. Mitchell for his able coaching and management of this team throughout the season.

Well done, Gunners!

Congratulations

Congratulations Gnr. Pottinger. Many Happy Returns. Sorry everything went wrong that day John! Never mind, you have at least another 50 of 'em, may they be happier!

Doctor: "For your insomnia I prescribe a pint of beer every half-hour."

Patient: "Will that put me to sleep?"

Doctor: "No, but it will make you more satisfied to stay awake."

Basketball

Even if the calibre of our "Marmon" team has slipped in recent weeks there is no denying the enthusiasm of the players. With more practice, a team and a better working knowledge of the game, they could still develop into a formidable team.

On Saturday night last, the Marmons played Cooks and went down to the tune of 17-8. Actually, our team deserve full marks for their courageous display against a better team.

Regarding the game itself, there is not much that can be said except that everyone tried very hard, and it was due to this fact, perhaps assisted by the sidelines, that they managed to keep the scores as close as they were.

And now we come to Marmons' star performance. Feeling full of confidence they tackled a women's team almost immediately after the above mentioned game.

It is with regret that we have to record that Marmons (or Mormons) tried new tactics that led to disaster. These tactics include such points as:—

Mr. Harvey holding long and earnest conversations with the girl playing opposite him every time they were in the circle together. Although closely questioned since, he has refused to divulge the text of these conversations.

All members of the team holding the ball until at least three (preferably more) pairs of female arms were wrapped around them and then making a last minute effort to get rid of the ball, but only succeeding in getting more entangled with the same (or more) feminine arms.

One or two members tried "tough" tactics and were thoroughly "boo-ed" by even their own supporters.

The score was somewhere in the vicinity of 31-8 in favour of the girls and our boys found that it is impossible to combine "business with pleasure" or sport with?

It is understood from reliable sources that Marmons demonstrated that, even if their basketball efforts weren't so hot, they were quite up to scratch in other directions. And we doubt very much whether their conversations, when saying "good-night" to the girls at a MUCH later hour, included any reference whatever to basketball.

MARMONS V. MAIDENS

Dashing into the court in a burst of enthusiasm, the Marmon team consisting of Harvey, Dentice, Wenman, Staples, Abbott and Gilmore confronted a likely looking galaxy representing the P.N. Ladies' Basketball organisation.

Play was held up for some minutes while the Marmons made final arrangements regarding activities following the game. Time and place having been fixed, and Mr. D— having arrived, the game commenced. Apart from the ball which interfered to a certain extent with the tactics of the Marmons the team played hard and well. Dentice was prominent for good positional play guarding his vis-a-vis in an experienced manner. Harvey played a good all-round game trying out the capabilities of each opponent in turn. Abbott found his height a disadvantage but made the most of his opportunities. The other players put in good honest work and developed several promising movements. In fact "progress" seemed to be the Marmon watchword.

As for the score, this was kept by a faithful soul and sufficient to say the bearings of the scoring machine had to be overhauled after the game. The Maidens' scoring disc showed signs of overheating, that of the Marmons signs of rust.

Several members of the Regiment, including officers, were interested spectators. In fact, only an exclusive spirit amongst the Marmons prevented the majority from becoming players.

MARMONS V. COOKS A

Beaten in experience and combination the Marmons played a good game and the score against them of 8-7, was an indication of the manner in which they resolutely tackled the job of playing against heavy odds. Though beaten, they still followed the sporting tradition of the Regiment.

Out on manoeuvres, two Don R's rounded a bend in the road and saw the staff car upside down in a ditch, the driver just crawling out of the wreckage. Said one Don R. to the other: "You duck back and tell the Major while I stay here."

"No need to," said the driver. "He knows."

"What! He knows already?" from the first Don R.

"Yep," replied the driver. "He knows all right, he's underneath!"

New teacher: "How old are you, Tommy?"

Tommy: "I'm just at the awkward age."

Teacher: "And what do you call the awkward age?"

Tommy: "I'm too old to cry and too young to swear."

Things We Want to Know

Has Editor Mist's health improved yet? Has he tried Mist. Expect?

Who was the 2nd. Lieutenant that never knew what had happened to his quad until a D.R. looked up and said "good morning, sir?"

Yes, the Marmons' colours are grey, but were the officers watching, green?

The Regiment would like to know if our Basketballers call themselves Marmons or Mormons?

The R.H.Q. Orderly Room would like to know "Who is Ann? And who is 'Jawohl'?"

Which two Y.O.'s route-marched on motor-bikes. Yoicks—tally ho.

Which members of Regiment Basketball team are expecting a little basket. Funny things happen when man is playing.

Has the Hospitality Club reformed Gnr. Shadbolt?

Who was the pretty girl that an R.H.Q. sergeant stopped in the middle of the road in the middle of the Square?

Which Battery supplied the gong?

Was Gnr. Willard up the pole Wednesday night?

Who was timekeeper and who was gong gonger?

Who cried O-O?

Was the handkerchief hurt?

Whose blood went where?

Has Sgt.-Major Griggs evolved a new foot movement since the farewell night?

Has Sandy of Sig's had a rebore?

Why are the L.A.D. faces frequently dirty when they use the wash-house so often?

Does a certain Y.O.'s name spoil his chances with his lady of Friday night?

Which 4th S/Sgt. had difficulty with a call of nature (?) in the hut lines.

Who paints his finger-nails? Is he a slave to Beauty?

What is the stain on the seat of R.Q.M.S.'s B.D. trousers?

Do two new appointments realise the truth of Sgt. Wilson's famous saying, "Marriage tames lions?"

Who tried to shave the face in the mirror?

Which B.C. admires photographs whilst still in pyjamas? Were they all soldiers?

C.O.'s Greetings

Welcome, the newcomers to the Regiment. You have left good units but you have also joined a good one. Those of you who have changed to another arm bring knowledge of the use of weapons yet to be learned thoroughly by the gunners and in these days of infiltration and close combat, every soldier must be able to use any weapon, particularly the bomb and bayonet. When we have taught you the rudiments of your trades as gunners your turn will come to pass on your skill with other arms.

The first requirement of every soldier is to get fit, the second one to keep fit. For the task ahead of you, the extermination of the Jap, you will require every ounce of endurance and stamina it is possible to train into your systems. To this end ample time will be provided in training syllabus for physical, recreational and endurance training. All ranks must make full use of the time available. Our own particular weapons are the best of their type in the world. Their handling under the instruction you will get is not hard to learn, providing every man in the team plays hard. The Batteries you are joining are old establishments with histories dating back to 1867. Hundreds of old gunners are still interested in their titles and activities. Their future history is yours and having seen each one of you on joining I know it is in safe hands. Go to it.

An unobtrusive little man was gazing rapturously at a huge oil painting of a girl dressed in a few strategically placed leaves. The title of the picture was "Spring." Suddenly the voice of his wife snapped in his ear, "Well, what are you waiting for? Autumn?"

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THE "SUNNY CORNER,"
PALMERSTON NORTH.

The "Sunny Corner" Dance Club, sponsored by the P.D.C. staff, announces their "SUNNY CORNER" BALL which will be held in the A.N.A. BALLROOM, WEDNESDAY, 21st OCTOBER, at 8.30 p.m. Admission: Ladies 5/-; Gentlemen 6/-; Double 10/-. Proceeds to raise funds to provide entertainments and comforts for our local boys in camp. Cliff Anderson's 9-piece Orchestra.

THE LANDING AT ANZAC

NEW ZEALAND ARTILLERY IN
THE FIELD, 1914 TO 1918

THE TURKISH ATTACKS IN MAY

(Continued from last week).

Three days later the New Zealand Infantry Brigade, with the 2nd Australian Infantry Brigade left Anzac for Helels. The temporary withdrawal of the two brigades so weakened the line that the gravest anxiety prevailed, until the tension was relieved by the arrival on May 12th of the New Zealand Mounted Rifles and the men of the Australian Light Horse. On the arrival of these fresh troops the battalions of the Royal Naval Division, who had been assisting to hold the line, were embarked for Helels. While the line had been so thinly held the New Zealand batteries in action played a very responsible part in the defence of the position. The 2nd Battery, tirelessly vigilant in following every movement of the enemy in front of Quinn's and the neighbouring posts, lent invaluable aid to the infantry on the morning of May 10th, during a strong enemy counter-attack. On the previous night troops of the Royal Marine Brigade had made a sortie and captured some trenches, the possession of which would materially have improved the position at that point. The assaulting troops had succeeded in establishing themselves in the captured trenches, and reinforcements had been sent up, but at the dawn the Turks had heavily counter-attacked, and recaptured the trenches. The direct fire of the 2nd Battery's 18prs. on Plugge's Plateau, and the high explosive of the 4.5in. howitzers inflicted very heavy casualties on the enemy, who paid duly for their success. Later in the morning the 2nd Battery so effectively shelled the trenches in front of Quinn's Post that the shooting drew warm praise and a message of thanks from Brigadier-General Trotman, R.M.L.L., commanding No. 3 Section of the line. Further evidence of the deadly effectiveness of the fire of these two batteries on this occasion was had some time later, when an entry was found in the diary of a Turkish officer to the effect that two Turkish regiments on May 10th lost 600 killed and 2000 wounded.

Despite the fact that they were few in number and so ill-supplied with ammunition, the three New Zealand batteries shot so well and so consistently on every emergency, and at every critical period, that invariably they received the warm thanks of the Infantry

Commanders in the line. The gunner's regret was that his activities should be so drastically limited by the unkind circumstances that every round he expended had almost to be begged for. But by accurate service on the guns, and careful handling at the observation post, as much was done with the meagre supply as was humanly possible. The 4th Howitzer Battery suffered more by the shortage than did any of the 18spr. batteries. The only howitzer battery at Anzac for many months, there fell to it the multitude of tasks which the flat-trajectory 18spr. were not able to undertake in a country so unsuited for anything else but howitzers. Not a day passed but requests were sent in to the howitzers for fire to be brought to bear on some particular target which the other guns could not reach, and very often the Battery Commander found himself without ammunition, and unable to accede to the request. A reserve was always to be kept on hand lest some critical emergency should suddenly arise; and to make inroads on it for the purposes of normal daily fire was out of the question.

On May 16th, the day before the 1st Battery guns were got up to Walker's Ridge, Major-General Sir A. J. Godley sent to the C.R.A. a message referring in appreciative terms to the shooting of the batteries then in action. "Please convey," the message ran, "to all your batteries now here my high appreciation of the excellent shooting they have made while in action here. All commanders of posts are loud in their praises of the support they have had from the howitzers and No. 2 Battery, and on behalf of the whole Division I wish to express to them our thanks for the good work which has led to such substantial results."

CURRIED HORSE.

The orderly knew nothing about horses, but the colonel did not know this.

"Orderly," snapped the colonel, "go and curry my horse."

Shortly came the distant sound of a rifle shot. Rushing from his tent to investigate, the colonel found the orderly, rifle in hand, standing over the dying horse.

"What the— where the— what did you mean by shooting my horse?" demanded the irate colonel.

"Well, you didn't expect me to curry the poor cow alive, did you?" replied the orderly.

Wife: Harry, dear, such a strange thing happened to-day. The clock fell off the wall and if it had happened a moment sooner it would have hit mother."

Harry: "I always said that clock was slow."