

BOXING TOURNEY.

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Wed. 24th ult. The occasion being a Boxing Tourney held in the A.S.C. Barracks. The contestants in the first bout being L. Carmichael of the Battery and Bandsman Driver. The men were evenly matched and fought a willing bout of three minutes each. The referee reserved his decision. This was an outside event. The first bout of the competition was between F. Love and T. McCail. Three one-minute rounds were fought in which both contestants made the pace warm. McCail was declared the winner of a fairly even go. Quayle and McFadgen fought three hard and willing rounds without advantage to either. A fourth round to decide the winner, in which McFadgen went down for 4, resulted in Quayle being given the decision. Much shadow-sparring was the feature of the third bout between Heidenstrom and Withers. After wilding sparring at long range during three uneventful rounds Withers got the decision. The next bout was to have been the event of the evening, but it proved a very one-sided affair. The contestants were T. Kennedy and Mullaney, two 13 stone men who appeared evenly matched as to size and reach. The bout proved an easy win for Mullaney who outclassed his opponent in all points of the game. Kennedy was compelled to throw up the sponge after a few exchanges in which he got pummelled good and hard. There was no decision but—

W. Duff and D. Pointon proved to be two welters, who were in good condition, and provided plenty of excitement for the spectators. Three good hard rounds were fought, and contestants showed good prowess. No decision. Whitelaw and Halliday were next and made things willing from the jump. Whitelaw's footwork saved him a good deal of punishment. Halliday lead throughout the second round and Whitelaw was on the defensive. Third round uneventful, both men being content with sparring. No decision was given.

An exhibition between McMinn and Steel, two men who gave a very scientific exhibition of the noble art of the game, proved very interesting. Their clever footwork and ringcraft evoked rounds of applause. The next event was between Voyle and Ure, and started very willingly, Ure doing all the best of the work. Voyle did not show to advantage and his second threw in the towel in the second round. Ure got the decision. The Evans-Withers bout developed into a fight pure and simple. Heavy blows were exchanged in which Withers got his frontispiece severely damaged. The decision went to Evans. The final bout of the evening was between Wooler and Power, both of whom endeavoured to land knockouts at the start. This proved a very even go and brought the tourney to a successful conclusion.

Great credit is due to the officials for the even-running of the programme which was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. The following is a list of the officials:—Sergt. Dawson, Referee; Q.M.S. Schoch, Timekeeper; Pat Hanna, Clerk of Scales. Committee: L.—Corp. Pointon, Sergrts.

Voyle and Ure and Pvts. Evans and Heidenstrom.

A Grand Boxing Tourney is to be held in Apia on Saturday March 13th. Arrangement have been made to provide some first class contests. The proceeds are to help swell the Belgian Relief fund, so roll up and enjoy yourself and help a deserving cause.

BELGIAN FUND CONCERT.

A grand entertainment was given in the London Mission Hall on Saturday Feb. 27th by members of the Force and the Fifth Regt. Band. The show was acknowledged to be the finest ever held in Apia, and two or three hundred were unable to obtain admission. About £40 was raised for the Belgian Fund, and this was added to the amount that was collected by the Regt. Band at previous entertainments. Owing to so many people being unable to obtain admission it was decided to repeat the performance on March 6th 1915. The results of which we will publish in our next number.

The programme consisted of several splendid Band selections which were all encored. The Band has made giant strides during its stay in Samoa, and provided a musical treat to the great crowd that constituted the audience. Items were contributed by Sgt. Culverwell, Barcham (Ragtime), Private Hanna and Gunner Silver (Drawing room sketches which evoked much laughter), Pvts. Clark and Bennett (Sentimental Songs), Jack Gosling (the Ragtime King), Lance-Corp. Berendsen, Lieut. Swan, Bandsmen Christie, Hoare, Worsfold and O'Brien, Pvt. Robertson. (Two fine Ballads) and Corp. Cimino (Clarinet Solo). The Band finished up with a rip-snorting march played *a la Sousa*, which brought down the house. During the evening Pat Hanna sketched a number of prominent people well known in Apia. As each sketch was being drawn, appropriate music was played which added point to some of the sketches.

The concert was under the supervision of Bandmaster Cole who was supported by the following Committee:—Rev. Kinnersley (chairman) Messrs. Rea, Andrews and Syddal, Sergrts. Barcham, Hopkirk, Lance-Corp. Gosling, Pvts. Hoare, Miller, Oliver and Hanna. The Committee is contemplating holding several entertainments on a much larger scale of which more will be heard later.

On Tuesday, 16th Feb. Apia was visited by the Japanese warship "Nisshin." Pvt. Pat Hanna received the officers (unofficially) and spent a merry hour or two in their company. The natty seamen were piloted round Apia by members of Sergrts Mess from Malifa, who made some profitable exchanges of coins. One member of the party, who said to be of Hebraic descent, obtained about 37/6 worth of assorted currency for the modest sum of 1 mark 50 in small change. The Japs departed in the evening for Guam.

We desire to offer our most grateful thanks to the Rev. and Mrs. Hills, and the Rev. and Mrs. Sibree, whose hospitality made possible the publication of this number of the *Pull-Thro'*.

KABBAGES AND KAISERS.

Their Similarity.

In the first place they both possess heads. Several varieties of the first named have hearts; but only a few of the latter. The Kabbage without a heart is like lamb without mint sauce, but a Kaiser without one is in the public eye just now for a short period only. These ambitious monarchs must learn and the rod must not be spared in the teaching—that all that glitters is not Teutonic, and that they—like accordions—should stop where they are made—in Germany. The best advice to offer him just now is that given to Alice by the station master, "Never mind what they say, my dear, but take a return ticket every time the train stops."

But to return to our mutton (Kabbage I should say). The most necessary operation in the life of a Kabbage is its boiling, and remember my brothers, a boil in the kettle is worth two on the ... neck. After the boiling the eating—Oh! What a feast! How we will prod our fork into the remains of the bird, cooked by long, tedious grilling during the dread days of winter snows and frozen trenches! With what toasts we will honour this feast! Perhaps the only discordant note sounded will be that of the absent friends stretched out under foreign skies. But what matter the price—the goods are worth it. The greater the fight—the greater the glory.

(The Mad Hatter)

OUR LIBRARY.

The following Military Works may be obtained from all booksellers and Stationers:—price 25 pfenig each:—

Skirmishing in 3 Acre Paddocks. Kayjaw May. *Practice and Procedure in Courts Martial.* J. Don. and "Daddy" H. (in collaboration). *Alcohol in Warfare.* A Samoan Private. *Machine Guns. Their use in war.* Cpl. Lowndes. *My Experiences in Samoa during the Great War.* Maj—Genl. Leary. *Hard Labour in the Tropics.* Swinburn. *Field Punishment and Fines.* Jones C. B.

If you're told a thing for certain,
And the teller tells you that
He has "seen behind the curtain"
And he knows it for a fact,
Be he N.C.O. or private
I think if you are wise
You will treat the whole concoction
As a blessed lot of lies.

ODDS AND ENDS.

DEPARTURES.

It is with great regret that we learn of the departure from our midst of one Gustave, who was always Schick—to the boys. We shall miss his manly form and figure, his sprightly tread from the ever shut doors of the Tivoli.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

Have you heard the latest
Rumour going round?
New Zealand's house of Parliament
Has been removed to Milford sound
The troopship left New Zealand
But its sailing off to Spain.
Kaiser Bill is ill in bed
And will never rise again.
The great Chinese Republic
Has landed troops in Guam.
The "Von der Tann's" torpedoed
And captured by the "Fram."
The great King George of Tonga
Has now begun to reign
In the Kalahari Desert
And the sunny state of Maine,
Tasmania is captured.
Lord Kitchener is a knave,
He's spoilt the British Army.
Bill Richardson's had a shave.
The Turks have captured London,
America and Japan.
The Kaiser has an iron cross
For every soldierman.
But the greatest jolly rumour
I'm sure you'll smile to hear
Is a rumour lately started
That we're going home this year.

NEW VERSION OF OLD SONG.

I've got ringworm on my fingers,
Ringworm on my toes,
Dhoby itch to sit upon,
The same thing on my nose.
So now I'm isolated
My fair Samoan rose,
So go, run away,
You'll catch it yet, who knows?

British Bulldog roused to fight,
Makes of German bone one bite—
One dog and one bone—
Was ever a bulldog like our own?
English, Irish, Welsh and Scot,
Frenchy, Belgy, and what not.
One dog and one bone—
The butcher's bill falls on Bill alone!
Now that little Terrier chap
Our Eastern ally, joins the scrap.
One dog and one bone—
He cannot leave Kiau Chau alone!
Lonely, distant, scattered far,
All England's pups are out for war.
One dog and one bone—
We've got Samoa for our own.
Oliver Twist.

Sentry (to officer tak'ng guard) "Halt!
Who goes there?" "Officer of the day."
"Then what the—are you doing out at
night?"

The attention of our readers is drawn to the fact that this edition comprises 16 pages of reading matter instead of the usual twelve pages. We have endeavoured to make the paper as interesting as possible for all branches of the service.

We want smart, brief and trenchant articles—which should be free from personalities and abuse. Anonymous letters to the editor hit the w.p.b. first shot. One more point—patronise the firms that advertise in our columns—it shows we are in earnest and helps business at the same time.

The Samoan Expedition has brought about many novel circumstances and has demonstrated many strange facts. At the present rate of elimination of sick and unfits there bids fare to be a strong confirmation of the Darwinian theory of the survival of the fittest. In quite another way the "survival" theory was well born out recently in a London hospital. Two patients were admitted the same day, suffering from the effects of frequent fits. That day A took thirteen fits, and died that night; while B took twenty three and seemed to thrive on them—which provoked a junior medico to venture the remark that it was a case of the "survival of the fittest."

The motor dispatch riders are quite an institution here. They are doing for Apia what the advent of the electric cars did for many a N.Z. town—they are shaking things up: putting life into the many, at the expense of a few. On a recent Friday, a motorcyclist during his daily road races along the water front, killed three dogs, four fowls, spilt out six baskets of native food, fired off one passenger, shied several horses, scared a round dozen of natives almost to death, climbed two telegraph poles, burst through four groups of school boys, and in general, had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Their motto: "Hit hard and often."

Officer (at food inspection to private of the next to nature type who is laddling out from the dish) "Any complaints?"
Next-to-Nature. "No."
Officer. "No what?"
N.T.N. "No ——— complaints."

P.M.O. (to novice in bandaging, who has been demonstrating on model's ankle) "May I point out that this patient's ankle was supposed to be broken *before* you bandaged it."

Sergeant (in charge of wall building at Wireless, to Gunner Slowcoach) "Now then, you, hurry up with that!"

G.S. "Orl right; Rome wasn't built in a day."

Sergt. "No perhaps not; but the Battery weren't building it."

Extract from letter to jilted trooper from "his friend's" friend—"Her and me were the best of friends before him and her met, of course, this is between you and I."

(Surely her isn't him—she's it.)
Ed.

Oh! a beautiful place is Apia.

The heat makes a fellow feel queer
With mosquitoes and flies,
And the rumours and lies.
One would surely go mad in a year.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN SOCIETY.

Mrs. Jones, of great social standing, invited some friend to dine on Xmas Day. Miss Mary Jones, aged 10, the only child, was allowed to dine with the guests. The guests on their way to Mrs. Jones's place, decided to buy a present for Mary. A nice Teddy bear was chosen and after leaving the shop they discovered that the Teddy bear was cross eyed. No time was allowed to return to the shop and change it. All arrived at Mrs. Jones's and the present handed over. The guests wanting to know what Mary intended calling the bear, one said, "I suppose you will call it Teddy." To this the child replied, "No! I am going to call it Gladly." "What a funny name," remarked one of the guests. Mary got wild at this and explained that often at Church with Mother she heard them sing "Gladly thy cross I bear."

ON THE TELEPHONE.

Malifa Camp rings the exchange.

Native exchange clerk answers.—Hullo!
Hullo! Hullo!
Malifa.—Number 24 please.
Exchange.—Please, sir, no. 24 engaged, thank you.
Malifa, tired of waiting, calls the exchange again.—No. 24 please
Exchange.—Wait, mister, I see if they talking please
Malifa.—Give me 24.
Exchange (speaking to Postmaster) Please, sir, I think no. 24 get worried with me.
You know, Mr. Postmaster, I do my best.