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AUCKLAND, April 26, 1928

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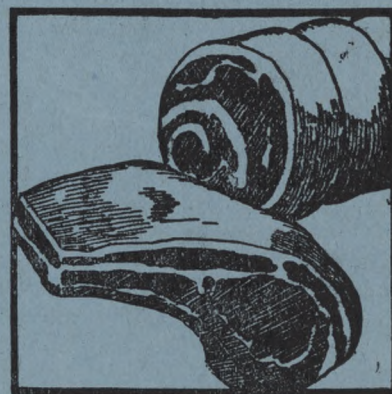
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HONGI'S SOUTHERN RAID

(By Craccum's Special War Correspondent)

On April 5th, 1928, Hongi and a band of about forty warriors departed from Akarana midst scenes of the utmost enthusiasm. Many chiefs and their wives assembled from the pah, with weeping and laughter interspersed with wild war dances, bade farewell to their beloved Hongi. From his body-guard of stalwart women, Hongi gazed unmoved. He knew that revenge and victory, reverse and success were all a matter of a few days.

The events of the journey south had better be left to the imagination. Hongi himself rested in a parcel-rack while beneath him slept his faithful warriors. Chief Athol counselled sleep and those who were destined to meet the foe in bloody conflict saved themselves for the day of battle. Those who were to bandy words with the southern chiefs saw to it that their voices were lusty, and their facts authoritative. When the hostile territory of the Waikato was passed, the expedition entered the country of the Kings. Some of the more daring spirits of the party called loudly upon the sleeping valiants of Te Kuiti for a glass of water. The cowardly natives of the district responded not to the taunt.

After a journey of over four hundred miles the enemy was at last sighted and Hongi stretched his weary limbs and gave a satisfied peck with his beak: once more the light of war was in his eyes. His braves were met by an embassy of hostile tribes, gorgeously arrayed in green and yellow, who sought to bribe his men not to fight by promises of much fine food and merriment lasting far into the night. Be it said to the credit of the war party that they were not dismayed, but did their best to diminish the well-nigh inexhaustible food supply of the southern pah of Wikitoria. An address of welcome was delivered, such was the southerners' courtesy. The theme was the old Maori proverb, *Suprema a situ*. That night Hongi and his men slumbered.

On the morrow Hongi despatched one party to the great meeting-house, where a battle royal took place. Only one of his men was killed, though the little force held out against the rival chiefs of Otakau and Akaroa. A second party of men and women joined battle with similar parties in a great great tournament for the sacred drinking vessel. Here, too, Hongi was successful.

Far into the night the conflict was waged and when a truce was declared, the warriors from the south had gained a slight advantage in what we would call Boxing. The Chiefs Rickard and Mayhill were victorious, while Te Fraer all but overcame the redoubtable Leckie.

The third day was spent in feasting and reconnoitre. On the fourth day the most fleet of foot were engaged in contest with picked champions from the south. Here Hongi's men suffered a severe reverse. Hongi, interviewed after the battle, explained that his people were not trained to run away and that one warrior had fallen sick. At night the eloquent speakers were engaged in debate. The applause was terrific and the shouts of the assembled warriors almost overcame the men of words till three doves of peace, sent as a symbol from the gods, fluttered gracefully overhead. The noted chief Bailey was adjudged the best talker, and the representatives of Wikitoria were surpassed only by those of Akaroa.

The women of the party engaged during the day in deadly conflict with those from the south, and completely vanquished their opponents.

The fifth day saw some of the contending warriors striving for victory with the remaining contestants from the other tribes. In this form of warfare, Tennis, Hongi suffered only one severe loss and the conflict was adjourned to be fought out among the Akaranas who yet survived.

In the evening a great feast was held and Hongi, who had sustained injury in personal conflict, returned with four trophies: the huge smoked head, a sign of general victory; a smaller head, won by the women; the loving cup or drinking bowl for Tennis; and the eating implement, the sign of ignominy among those fleet of foot.

Hongi returned to Akarana very pleased with himself, and is firmly of opinion that the southern chiefs are kapai—or—in the English—good fellows.

—HOB0.

[For the benefit of the uninitiated, it should be explained that Hongi is the name given this year to the Kiwi mascot taken by the team to Tournament. In former years he has been known by the name of Cadwalader, after the great British chieftain, but the re-christening is generally agreed to be an improvement and certainly appears propitious. Victoria has no settled form of mascot and indeed frequently travels without one. Canterbury has an Easter Egg and Otago a Kewpie. About these mascots great battles, technically known as "hoolies" are waged by the supporters of the teams, and are usually heralded by the cry, "Reps keep out!" lest the representatives should suffer injury which would prevent their participating in their events.]

Unless specially signed, statements made in
"Craccum" do not represent the official opinion
of the Students' Association Executive.

The Easter Tournament

AUCKLAND WINS TOURNAMENT SHIELD AND THE WOODEN SPOON

Another successful Tournament has come and gone. The team that we stay-at-homes farewellled on Thursday, April 5th, with hakas and singing returned to Auckland bringing with them the Tournament Shield, the Tennis Cup, the Basketball Shield—and the Wooden Spoon. It is rarely indeed that a College comes last in Athletics, which counts 15 points towards the Tournament Shield, and nevertheless succeeds in winning the latter. It is a moot point whether we are to be congratulated or not on this count.

The explanation lies, of course, in the fact that we won four out of the five events in the Tennis Tournament, won the Basketball event and came second in everything else (Boxing, Shooting and Debating), except Athletics.

Points for the Shield were as follow:

	A.U.C.	V.U.C.	C.U.C.	O.U.
Athletics	1	5½	5½	3
Boxing	2	1		4
Tennis	5	1		
Shooting	1½		3½	
Debating	1	1		
Basketball	3			1
	13½	8½	9	8

It will be noticed that in all 15 Shield points are allotted for Athletics, 7 for Boxing, 6 for Tennis, 5 for Shooting, 4 for Basketball and 2 for Debating. As has been previously pointed out in these pages, a Shield point is allowed for the best speaker in the Debate, but not for the most scientific boxer. Perhaps, at a not-too-future date the Tournament Delegates will remedy this anomaly, as well as that existing under the rule that the College possessing the best speaker scores equally with the College winning the Debate. It is suggested that two points should be allowed to the winners of the Debate and one to the best speaker.

The saddest part of the Tournament, from our point of view, is the loss of the Haslam Shield for Shooting. We had held this shield for so long that we had almost come to regard it as a permanent fixture. This year's team was well up to the standard of previous years and was indeed a slightly better team than last year's, but by some evil chance most of the members struck an off day when the match was fired. This sounds like an old excuse, but on this occasion it is literally true, as a comparison of the practice scores and the match scores will show.

The Boxing Shield, which last year we held jointly with Otago, was this year lost to that College by the narrowest margins. This was the closest event of the Tournament and some of its features are so remarkable that a fairly full report is printed in this number, although the more detailed reports of the other events are, in accordance with our custom, reserved for *Kiwi*.

New Zealand University Blues were gained by the

following members of the team:

Boxing: V. C. Rickard (bantam-weight) and Mayhill (light-weight).

Tennis: A. C. Stedman (men's singles), Misses J. Mueller and N. Whitelaw (women's doubles) and A. C. Stedman and Miss N. Whitelaw (combined doubles). The Blue for women's singles goes to the winner of Miss E. E. Miller (holder of championship) and Miss M. O. Miller.

Shooting: K. Duncan.

Basketball: J. Mueller and M. Adams.

In addition, V. C. Rickard was awarded the medal for the most scientific boxer and E. E. Bailey that for the best speaker.

Details of Events

ATHLETICS

Putting the Shot: G. T. Alley (C.U.C.), 36ft. 9ins., 1; D. F. Lindsay (O.U.C.), 34ft. 9ins., 2; H. A. Henderson (C.U.C.), 34ft. 7ins., 3.

220 Yards Final: M. Leadbetter (C.U.C.), 1; K. Couper (A.U.C.), 2; J. Goodson (V.U.C.), 3. Time, 23 2-5 seconds.

One Mile (De La Mare Challenge Cup): E. B. E. Taylor (C.U.C.), 1; A. D. Priestley (V.U.C.), 2; D. W. Bain (C.U.C.), 3. Time, 4 mins. 29 2-5 secs.

Long Jump: J. H. Tetley (A.U.C.), 20ft. 6½ins., 1; J. D. Mackay (V.U.C.), 20ft. 3½ins., 2; F. M. Hanan (O.U.C.), 20ft. 2½ins., 3.

440 Yards Hurdles: F. S. Ramson (V.U.C.), 1; A. H. Malcolm (O.U.C.), 2; G. G. L. McLeod (A.U.C.), 3. Time, 59 3-5 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles: F. S. Ramson (V.U.C.), 1; G. McGregor (C.U.C.), 2; E. N. Smith (O.U.C.), 3. Time, 16 3-5 secs.

880 Yards: D. W. Bain (C.U.C.) and E. B. Smith (V.U.C.), 1; A. D. Priestley (V.U.C.), 3. Time, 2 mins. 31-5 secs.

Hammer Throwing: J. G. Leckie (O.U.C.), 140ft. 3ins. (a record), 1; G. B. Wilson (O.U.C.), 106ft 10ins., 2; H. A. Henderson (C.U.C.), 91ft. 9ins., 3.

100 Yards: M. Leadbetter (C.U.C.), 1; J. N. Goodson (V.U.C.), 2; K. Couper (A.U.C.), 3. Time, 10 2-5 secs.

One Mile Walk (Sievwright Cup): G. S. Cabot (O.U.C.), 1; R. H. Cabot (O.U.C.), 2; E. B. McKenzie (C.U.C.), 3. Time, 7 mins. 20 3-5 secs.

High Jump: A. H. Malcolm (O.U.C.), 5ft. 1in. 1; W. H. Thompson (A.U.C.), 4 ft. 11ins. 2; A. W. M. Watkins (C.U.C.), 4ft. 10½ins. 3.

440 Yards: E. B. Smith (V. U. C.), 1; E. K. Eastwood (V.U.C.), 2; P. S. Minns (A.U.C.), 3. Time 52 3-5 secs.

Three Miles (Athol Hudson Challenge Cup): O. B. E. Taylor (C.U.C.), 1; R. Tizard (A.U.C.), 2; G. O. Morrison (C.U.C.), 3. Time, 15 mins. 49 4-5 secs.

One Mile Relay: Victoria College, 1; Otago, 2; Canterbury, 3; Auckland, 4.

ATHLETIC SHIELD POINTS

Victoria, 13½ points, 1; Canterbury, 11½ points, 2; Otago, 11 points, 3; Auckland, 5 points, 4.

BOXING

OTAGO NARROWLY DEFEATS AUCKLAND

BANTAM-WEIGHT

Preliminaries : McAlevey (O.) beat Perry (C.). Rickard (A.) a bye.

Final : Rickard (A.) 8st. 5lb. v. McAlevey (O.) 8st. 5½lb. The most interesting bout of the evening. *Round 1*. Rickard aggressive and using his left well. A good even round. *Round 2*. Rickard continued to score with left leads and right crosses, beating McAlevey's swings, and won the round. *Rounds 3 and 4*. Rickard continued to use his left effectively, and at times the right to advantage. Won both rounds easily. Rickard's knowledge of ringcraft gained him the decision.

FEATHER-WEIGHT

Preliminaries : Ferguson (O.) beat Rickard (A.); Dick (C.) beat Gilberd (W.).

Final : Ferguson (O.) 9st. 2½lb. v. Dick (C.) 9st. 2½lb. A good hard bout. *Round 1*. A quiet round, ending evenly. *Round 2*. A hard even round. Ferguson went down, but rose immediately, and both men mixed it freely. *Round 3*. Another hard round, won by Ferguson, saw both men swinging rather wildly. *Round 4*. Ferguson showed signs of better condition and boxed better, using both hands well, and received the decision.

LIGHT-WEIGHT

Preliminaries : Chester (C.) beat Harris (O.); Mayhill (A.) beat Watson (V.).

Final : Mayhill (A.) 9st. 13 lb. v. Chester (C.) 9st. 5½lb. *Round 1*. A scrappy round, with neither man doing much fighting. *Round 2*. Mayhill assumed the aggressive and soon floored his man with a hard right to the jaw. Chester was obviously unable to continue, so the referee stopped the fight and gave the decision to Mayhill.

WELTER-WEIGHT

Preliminaries : Jenkin (A.) beat Davis (C.); Richardson (V.) beat McLean (O.).

Final : N. C. Jenkin (A.) 10st. 6lb. v. Richardson (V.) 10st. 5lb. A hard fight, both showing great game-ness. *Round 1*. A fairly quiet round won by Richardson, who was the more aggressive, though Jenkin was very cool. *Round 2*. A good round, won by Jenkin. Both men livened up, with the Auckland landing more frequently and a trifle harder. *Round 3*. Won by Jenkin in the early stages. Suddenly both men indulged in hard rallies, and Richardson knocked his man down for one, then for four, then three, and for three again, Jenkin foolishly not availing himself of as much of the count as possible. The referee stopped the fight fifteen seconds before the conclusion of the round and awarded the decision to Richardson.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT

Preliminaries : Allan (O.) beat Grant (C.); Moorhouse (A.) beat Chamberlain (V.).

Final : Allan (O.) 10st. 13lb. v. Moorhouse (A.) 11st. 2lb. A very close contest marred throughout by excessive wrestling and clinching, with Allan the worse offender and deserving disqualification. *Round 1* : Opened tamely but livened towards the end. Allan the aggressor and won the round. *Round 2* : Allan at times scored with his left and made Moorhouse miss, but was inclined to hang on and clinch. *Rounds 3 and 4* : Spoilt by incessant clinching, wrestling and holding, particularly on Allan's part. At times he wrapped his arms around his opponent. Allan received the decision. Moorhouse fought gamely, being seriously handicapped by having a stitch inserted over his eye after the morning's contest.

HEAVYWEIGHT.

Final : J. G. Leekie (O.) 12st. 12lb. v. G. Frear (A.) 12st. 11lb. A good hard clean bout, Frear standing up well to a more experienced opponent. *Round 1* : A quiet round with Leekie the more aggressive. *Round 2* : Both men mixed it more. Frear would have done better had he employed his straight left more. In the last two rounds Frear forced the pace and both men put in some good work. Both landed well with straight lefts and Leekie employed the right to the body effectively. After an interesting bout, Leekie received a doubtful decision.

V. C. Rickards (A.) won the medal awarded to the most scientific boxer. Strange to say, the decision was announced before the conclusion of the final bout.

BASKETBALL

First Round : Auckland beat Victoria, 26—9; Otago beat Canterbury, 21—5.

Final : Auckland beat Otago, 25—12.

Associated Sports

ROWING AND CRICKET

Associated with the Tournament, though not forming part of it, were the annual rowing contest and cricket match between Auckland and Victoria.

The boat race, an eight-oar contest, was a most exciting one, first one and then the other assuming the lead. Victoria finally won by two canvasses, their greater steadiness and fitness telling at the end.

The cricket match also promised to be a close contest. Auckland batted first and compiled 301 runs (Schnauer 101, J. McDougall 69, Bush 38) Lunn 30). Victoria replied with 277 for seven wickets (Leys 77, Mackenzie 68, Osborn 37 not out, Hollings 31, Tripe 29). Unfortunately the weather prevented completion.

J.N.W.

TENNIS

MEN'S SINGLES

First Round : F. R. Chisholm (Otago) beat G. N. T. Goldie (Victoria), 9—7, 6—2; A. C. Stedman (Auckland) beat A. W. Smithson (Canterbury), 6—4, 6—1; K. A. North (Auckland) beat W. R. Robinson (Canterbury), 6—3, 6—4; R. McL. Ferkins (Victoria) beat J. A. F. Watson (Otago).

Semi-Finals : Stedman beat Chisholm, 8—6, 6—3, Ferkins beat North, 4—6, 6—4, 6—4.

Final : Stedman beat Ferkins, 6—1, 6—4.

MEN'S DOUBLES

First Round : Ferkins and Goldie beat Hardy and North, 6—3, 3—6, 6—4; Chisholm and Watson beat Gillies and Innes (Canterbury), 6—1, 6—2; Robinson and Searle beat Earl and Stallworthy (Otago), 6—2, 7—5; Stedman and Stedman beat Hay and Macarthur (Victoria), 6—0, 6—3.

Semi-Finals : Ferkins and Goldie beat Chisholm and Watson, 6—3, 7—5; Stedman and Stedman beat Robinson and Searle, 6—1, 6—4.

Finals : Ferkins and Goldie beat Stedman and Stedman, 6—4, 6—8, 6—3.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

First Round : Miss E. E. Miller (Auckland) beat Miss E. K. Scott (Canterbury), 5—6, 6—4, 6—4; Miss D. E. Scott (Otago) beat Miss O. Lenz (Victoria), 2—6, 6—3, 6—2; Miss M. O. Miller (Auckland) beat Miss H. G. Jones (Canterbury), 6—4, 6—1; Miss L. S. Ballantyne (Otago) beat Miss M. Carty (Victoria), 6—0, 6—1.

Semi-Finals : Miss E. E. Miller beat Miss D. E. Scott, 6—5, 4—6, 6—3; Miss M. O. Miller beat Miss Ballantyne.

Final : Not yet decided.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES

First Round : Misses Scott and Jones (Canterbury) beat Misses Duthie and Vesty (Otago), 6—5, 6—3; Misses Miller beat Misses Armstrong and Sharp (Canterbury); Misses Ballantyne and Scott beat Misses Line and Zeisler (Victoria), 6—3, 5—6, 10—8; Misses Mueller and Whitelaw (Auckland) beat Misses Lenz and Carty, 6—4, 6—3.

Semi-Finals : Misses Miller beat Misses Scott and Jones, 6—4, 6—1; Misses Mueller and Whitelaw beat Misses Ballantyne and Scott, 6—5, 4—6, 6—4.

Final : Misses Mueller and Whitelaw beat Misses Miller, 6—4, 6—3.

COMBINED DOUBLES

First Round : Searle and Miss Jones beat Ferkins and Miss Lenz, 4—6, 6—3, 6—3; Hardy and Miss M. O. Miller beat Chisholm and Miss Scott, 6—4, 4—6, 6—3; A. C. Stedman and Miss Whitelaw beat others.

Semi-Finals : Hardy and Miss Miller beat Searle and Miss Jones; Stedman and Miss Whitelaw beat others.

Final : Stedman and Miss Whitelaw beat Hardy and Miss Miller, 6—4, 7—9, 6—3.

DEBATE

The subject of the debate was "That Modern Democracy has Failed." The first debate took place between Victoria (Messrs. J. F. Platts-Mills and W. P. Rollings) and Auckland (Messrs. A. Bailey and R. W. Towers) and, notwithstanding spirited interruptions from the audience, was a very good contest. The second debate between Canterbury (Messrs. Struthers and Webb) and Otago (Messrs. McLeod and Stallworthy) did not attain the same standard.

The judges gave their verdict to Victoria first and Auckland second, and awarded the medal for best speaker to Mr. A. Bailey (Auckland).

ECONOMICS DISCUSSION CLASS

At the commencement of the Academic year the Professor in Economics (Dr. Belshaw) instituted a special discussion class for the benefit of students taking this subject to the Advanced or Honours stage.

During term, the class meets at 7 p.m. on each Tuesday evening, when a short paper on some subject of economic interest is read and discussed. Up to the present, papers have been presented alternately by students and the Professor (or his nominee), and this system will be continued.

Provision has, however, since been made to admit other students who desire to keep in touch with matters of economic interest, and any person desirous of attending the class should get into immediate touch with either Professor Belshaw, or the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. E. A. Gibbs, Box 1185, Auckland.

Attention is also drawn to the concession which the Auckland Branch of the Economic Society of Australia and New Zealand offer to University students, viz., membership of the Society at 10/6 per annum, which includes subscription to the *Economic Record* (published at 10/). It is hoped that students will immediately avail themselves of the opportunity to join this Society, which has recently given practical proof of its interest in the College welfare by donating £5 from its limited funds for the purchase of extra books for the Economic section of the College Library.

Mr. H. Rodwell, M.A., has been elected Hon. Secretary for the ensuing year, and full particulars of the Society's activities may be obtained from him.

Our Dailies :

CATS FOR SALE.

DOG, Blue Belton, 3 years' old; tip-top worker; cheap.—Box 18, Helensville.

Surely a new breed of cat, or is it a cross-breed ?

The motion to amend the Constitution moved at the Special General Meeting on Wednesday was very decisively defeated. Apparently only three members desired to innovate the new system of elections.

BRIGHTER COLLEGE ELECTIONS

LEAF FROM CHICAGO'S BOOK

(By Democritus)

It is matter for wonder whether there was quiet sarcasm shown by the man who designed the famous Statue of Liberty and had it erected with its back to America. That jolly fellow "Big Bill" Thompson, Mayor of Chicago and Governor of Illinois, has rather upset our idealistic thoughts of democracy. As we know it, it is peaceful, harmless, and at times rather pettifogging and annoying. But in the land of the he-men, where a gun in the hand is worth two in the holster, your democrat is no political backwisher. Latest messages from the Land of the Free (-shooters) indicate there will be a merry war on Chicago's coming election day. Guns will be prominent, and six-foot plots at a premium. All electors have been warned to "vote early and go home light-hearted." Late voters apparently run the chance of being carried home leaden-hearted.

The war correspondent of a New York paper has gone to Chicago to view the scene of the battle. As New York hates Chicago with a ferocity several machine-gun power greater than Melbourne hates Sydney, the American sea-port will be tickled to death over what is going on in the north. Even we South Pacific cannibals have experienced something of a mirthquake as the result of the preliminary impressions from "Big Bill's" stronghold, as reported in the cables in the local papers. In the ominous quiet before the election storm the correspondent writes: "Two armies of job-holders, hoodlums, gun-men, boot-leggers, gamblers and just plain wastrels will do battle in the fifty wards which make up the city, and in some of the out-lying towns . . . Wholesale murder is confidently expected on both sides . . . The rival beer gangs, gambling mobs and alcoholic smugglers have developed such armies of gun-fighters, machine-gun operators and bomb-throwers that the rates for murder have dropped considerably. The murder of any ordinary person can be arranged at a fee of £10, and there is considerable competition as to who shall secure the contract . . . There are wheels within wheels and it is sometimes a knotty problem for the honest gunman to know who to shoot for the benefit of his employer."

Dear reader (as the Victorian novelist says), let us introduce more of this carefree spirit of democracy into our University. Comparatively speaking we lead a very dull life. Not one presidential candidate for the College elections has been shot in the corridors. Imagine the stimulation that would arise from wholesale intimidation. To-day you can pass on the stairs and never need to look back for safety's sake. This is really deplorable, and a sorry commentary on the progress that democracy has made. After all, we try to be democratic. Can we be so without bloodshed? To-day only a small portion of students register their votes. If someone proposed shooting off all those who did not vote in a certain direction there would be such a rush for a place in college affairs that all the gunmen in "Noo Zeelan'" could never cope with the work. There was once an ass which died of starvation stand-

ing between two heaps of straw because it did not know which one to turn to first. Surely we are not going to starve our College life because we are willing to stand quietly between two candidates—afraid to bite at one. One must be shot.

Morals in stories are hateful things. Chicago is so low, morally, that the whole city could walk under a German wolf-hound on stilts. All the same if there is anything to be seen in the words above I suppose it is that if Chicago can become so heated over its "graft," then we can surely raise a little more enthusiasm over College affairs. So shoot your social gun in the air and startle to life a few who pass through the building as in a dream.

THE LAUREATE'S LAMENT

(It is reported that (John) Biedny, the Russian Soviet's Poet Laureate, has been threatened with death by some members of the opposition, if he does not cease lampooning them.)

*A Poet Laureate must write
Not what he would, nor what he might.
His stipend comes just from the State,
And on his wishes he must wait.
So I am sad, and weep in verse,
And on their heads I hurl a curse.*

*The State, a little while before,
Was Lenin, Trotsky, and no more.
With one, I had a little pull,
I got the job; I lay in wool.
I sang of peace and tummies full;
To throw dust in the Allies' face,
And soothe the starving populace.
I pleased the STATE, and went my way,
Just doing my will, and drawing my pay.
But Trotsky's going, Lenin's gone,
And I'd go too, as my name's John,
But for my pen; and sings my muse
(To save my life) Trotsky's abuse.
But now the parties number two,
And I'm on one—would 'twere not true.
To keep my job (and life and pay)
Lampoons I write from day to day,
On Trotsky, Rakovsky, and they.
Trotsky says to me, "Look here,
I'll send a bullet from ear to ear,
If ever another of those I con";
While Stalin says, "Keep going, John."*

*The door is locked, I'm not in my chair.
To leave the room, I do not dare.
I live on little. (Mostly air.)
Tho' I work at the candle's flickering flare,
In the darkest corner there is to spare,
My heart palpitates at a step on the stair.
I fear they have me on the HOP,
Soon, I'll hear a great, big POP,
And down into a grave I'll FLOP.*

—N.R.C.

ETIQUETTE; OR BROKEN HEARTS

By MAEVIUS

[Advanced, with all deference, as a suggestion to those writers of cheap novelettes who seek a novel cause of estrangement between the god-like hero and the beautiful heroine.]

*A harsh decree of etiquette
—And few would care to slight it—
Says: when you take a cigarette,
Before you pause to light it
(For otherwise you might offend),
You hand the packet to a friend.*

*Now William John Augustus Babbitt
—No relation to the book—
Had a nasty, grasping habit:
When a cigarette he took
He'd murmur: "This is not my shout,"
And leave his friends to go without.*

*Now William John a girl had met,
And they their troth had plighted.
When—just to show that etiquette
Will have revenge when slighted—
Some fellow—William's deadly foe,
Revealed to her this tale of woe:*

*"A Man so grasping and so 'near',
That he his dearest friend would cheat,
When, by the laws that men revere,
It has become his turn to treat,
Would lead his poor, defenceless wife
The plain Gehenna of a life."*

*She said: "Your warning's not too late.
I thank you. Had you tarried,
It might perhaps have been my fate
—O horror!—to have married
A man who'd grudge, disgrace terrific!
His friends this simple soporific."*

*When she gave William back his ring,
He grew quite wild in his despair.
Took out his fags, and 'gan to fling
Them in profusion everywhere.
He gave whole tins of them away.
He gave me twenty yesterday!*

*And, though he says I cannot end
The grief, there's no allaying
I smoke his fags—for I'm his friend,
And comfort him with sayings
About the fish—there's more left still;
And—to myself—the wind that's ill.*

Owing to the failure of the persimmon crops, the Tournament Debate this year was a very quiet proceeding. An attempt was made to liven things up by releasing a couple of pigeons but the birds failed to do their bit.

THE MURMURINGS OF MELISANDE

Darling Toots Im so annoyed *did* you see how the nasty printer put horrid black spots *all over* my last letter I cant think what he meant by it its so very *silly* but I dont care now for Tournament was such a thrill *of course* as I am only a fresher some of the girls thought what *cheek* for me to go but I wasnt going to waste a chance like that and that *reminds* me I heard *all* about you & your nice young med. you might have told me I think its *horrid* of you but never mind I told you I had *hopes* and do you know my dear I really think Ive met my *type* at last he's tall & handsome a graduate like a young Greek god I *adore* handsome men dont you with *beautiful* fair hair *too* debonair I think an athlete but infatuated with a *creature* I *wish* I knew what lectures he goes to but you never know what your little Snooks can do when she *starts*, well all about the Tournament was in the papers but I learnt such a lot about the *people* you know its really *gorgeous* to be able to talk about men like Guy & Bob & Athol call them by their *Christian* names I feel so *superior* to the poor things who stayed behind here well theres lots to say but I think the *funniest* things happened in the train coming back you know we had *two* weddings & Ken was best man & the big debating man with the lovely voice my dear he's *too angelic* was the parson & it was as funny as a bit of string because when Ken wanted to kiss the bride Arthur wouldn't let him *bestly* for the bride I thought nothing like a change *now and again* & there was Ronas wedding you don't know her she comes from South and I mustn't forget Jocks mo it was a scream to watch Athol at work and he hasn't been the same man since then there was Bob with his felix face he looked so natural in it he got it from the orchestra & that reminds me the Ball was *wonderful* I went with a Wellington man quite nice with a car but really not my *type* Jean the red haired one I mean was quite thrilled with a tennis laddie but she had to go back early *darn shame* I think when she dresses so *beautifully* and Gladys shes quite *monogamous* do you know what that means Toots I learnt it in an anthropology lecture all about *men* I wish they'd give a course in it well Gladys she *stayed about* with her boy friend & wasn't seen much in *public* & then they all dressed up in the girls togs Dortz probably won't be able to wear hers again I do wish you could have seen them Jock and Bob and Gene and *the rest of them* with their great big hairy legs sticking out of the girls basket ball togs it was a *scream* and they all did a frog crocodile you know with their *knees* bent up & down the platform and Taffy walked on his hands & *what do you think* while they were getting ready I got my perfectly good cherry hat *ruined* some *mutt* trampled on it with his nasty big feet one of the new shapes my dear but I knew something would happen when I saw the new moon *through glass*, and the queer little debating chap who doesn't believe in anything drew simply *glorious* cartoons of the crowd I nearly *died* laughing & they rang the bell & sang & did all sorts of screamingly funny things, though Andy wasn't on that train I heard he came all the way up with a *nurse* frightfully *cosy* I hope he wasn't cor-

rupted you know what nurses are & I heard that he had a *sort of proposal* on the boat one day & some *woman* came up to him & made him talk to her all the way over I don't blame her & *can you guess* who he was with at the dance on Saturday I won't tell you & then I've heard about somebody whose got *four* offers to be taken to Grad ball & I think shes lucky for I haven't got *one* yet & may have to rake in one of the *old* flames & I've learnt a *whole* lot about sitting out like in the tower & between the doors behind the staircase & in the coal room & under the cloister stairs but theres *lots* more & I'll learn them all with luck & a chap they called Fee was there some sort of a *relic* & whatshisname I forget & Mike of *course* & that chap who helps Pip sarcastic *beast* correct the Englist essays *rottenly* unfair I couldn't see the thing for *red ink* he looks learned but acts rather mad & was horribly *rapturous* at the dance & there were floods of men *spare parts* & I didn't miss a dance though some of them were rather *duds* & my perfectly wonderful Greek god *wasn't there*.

Your disappointed
but hopeful

MELISANDE.

P.S.—Oh I *forgot* Jean the other one got married on Easter Monday they say everything was lovely isn't it my *luck* to miss it but *never mind* it was simply wonderful getting to know all those boys.

ELEGY

(On a French Pass Student, who did not. Written by himself. Discovered, pinned to Queen's Wharf, six and a half feet below the surface, at low tide.)

*O weep for me, for I am dead and gone,
Or will be when these sad, sad lines are read.
Let those who scan these lines, the metre con,
And think of his, who far from them is sped.
Alas! Perfidious sex, despair of men,
The rock on which I foundered, where I sank;
The very paper which I used, the pen,
The blotter, ink, the nib, will in their rank,
Arise and hail you murderess, Claire de Lune.*

*La lourde coque au lent roulis, yes, and more,
A score of epithets I did not know,
And all applied to thee. My mind was sore,
And buzzing round and round, but would not go
Along the lines I wish'd. Une lueur rouge
Appeared before my eyes, Leconte de Lisle.
If I had power, you'd go to Mister Scrooge.
And as for you, a mocking jade, I'll steal
At dead of night to haunt you, Claire de Lune.*

Friday, October 28, 1927.

(Discovered by N.R.C. Bathing suit supplied by Milne and Choyce.)

QUOTES FOR CELEBRITIES

Craccum introduces a new competition, for surpassing in interest the sometime crossword. We provide you with quotations applicable to well-known people in the College; your job is to fit them in their proper places.

"Who steals my *purse, steals trash."

(*read *piano*.)

"A soft drink turneth away freshers."

"To drive erotically is to drive with one hand on the wheel and the other round the girl."

(Oh! - - you musn't !)

"A girl in the town's worth two in the backblocks."

"I could not love thee, dear, so well,
Had I not first loved Isabel."

"He is very conceited, but think how *handsome* he is."

"And for all 'is dirty ide

'E was *wight*, clear *wight* inside."

"And the moral of that is—'Tis love, 'tis love that makes the world go round."

"Lesbia hath a beaming eye, but no one knows for whom it beameth."

"I'd rather lie beneath small stars
Than with rough men who drink in bars."

"A noisy man is always in the right."

"Her voice was always soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."

"She bubbles so delightfully."

"Women's virtue is founded on a modest countenance, precise behaviour, and a want of suitors."

"Some believed him wondrous wise and some believed him mad."

"His first fault is that he's given to prayer."

"I know I'm one of nature's little kings."

Answers should be addressed to "The Lady Editor, *Craccum*," marked "Competition," and left in the *Kiwi* box.

GRADUATION BALL

THURSDAY, MAY 10th

The Graduation Ball Committee has made an early start with its arrangements this year. The Scots' Hall has been booked for Thursday, May 10, and the famous Dixieland Internationals have been engaged for the occasion. Invitations are available for students and their friends. To secure these, slips should be obtained from the Library, filled in, and left in the rack for the secretary, Mr. A. B. Jones. This should have been done by last Saturday, 21st inst., but the secretary states that he has still a few invitations. A nod's as good as a wink to a blind horse.

Everything points to the Ball being a tremendous success. As the great social event of the Student Year it should be the aim of every student, whether Freshman, Undergraduate or Graduate, to be there. Ask the man who's been. Incidentally, it will be the last dance before the first term vacation and the commencement of "Tilly in the City."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THEATRE QUEUE

Sir,—Some of your readers, whose tastes are sufficiently catholic to incline them towards reading your contemporaries the *Herald* and the *Star* in addition to *Craccum*, may have noticed a correspondence being conducted in the columns of these two papers relative to the disgraceful manner in which the theatre queue is conducted in Auckland.

The system, which allows the placing of a box in the queue to reserve numbers of places, is one which should never have been tolerated at all, and should not be allowed to continue. Some months ago I took the trouble to interview the theatre manager personally, and he promised to do what he could to stop the custom. Apparently he has not done anything effective.

It therefore devolves, to my mind, upon the University to do its duty to the community, and it is proposed, when next a suitable opportunity occurs (in the shape of an attraction at the theatre sufficient to draw an unusually large crowd) to organise a band of fifty gowned students to "picket" the queue from five o'clock. They will see that people go into the theatre, box or no box, strictly in the order in which they arrive. In this way, purely by virtue of a strict enforcement of law and order, the crowd should witness quite a decent riot, and this should cause a sufficient sensation to compel the theatre authorities to take some action.

I will "spread myself" again (with your permission) in these columns on this subject when the occasion arises. I should be glad, meanwhile, to read in *Craccum* of the approval or disapproval of others. If well done, I think this should be a "stunt" which should prove well worth while.—I am, etc.,

KINK.

WHERE'S THE SHIELD?

Dear Sir,—I have been creditably informed that A.U.C. has again won the Tournament Shield. But, though I have even seen the announcement in the *Sun*, I have to confess that I am still assailed by doubts. If we had indeed won the Shield—if there is a shield to win—where is it? Was it lost on the way back, or has the President decided to start house-furnishing with it?

If it has escaped both of these fates, and is really in some obscure but safe corner of A.U.C., may not we, the humble others, be allowed to gaze reverently upon it even once? Though to keep it shrouded in mystery may increase our devotion, there is always the danger that some may turn cynics, and refuse to believe in it at all. Surely it should be shown to the world from the top of the tower, in a shrine in the hall, or at least in a case in the library.

If the careful College authorities distrust the criminal population of Auckland, there is not a student but would consider it an honour to take his turn to watch the sacred object.—Yours, etc.,

ONE OF THE MANY.

S.C.M. VACATION CAMP

Fun, fellowship and a fine inspiration towards fuller Christian living look like being the features of the S.C.M. May Camp at Campbell's Bay. The two cottages taken combine contiguity to the beach with easy and short access to the city. Beginning on the last night of term, Friday, May 11th, camp will run on for five days. Students whose homes are out of town are especially invited to take advantage of the camp, coming as it does in the interval between term end and the carnival play. While mornings will include group studies on the Aim and Objects of the Movement, prepared by Mr. Gordon Troup, Chairman of the N.Z. S.C.M. who will be present, afternoons will be given over to recreation, and evenings will be the usual jumble of discussion and riot. Those interested are invited to stay a further four days for studies of a more solid nature. The cost will be 7d. a meal per person plus half-a-crown registration fee.

RECORD FOR FRESHERS' WELCOME

The Social Committee's report on Freshers' Welcome disclosed the fact that the loss on the function was £3 15s. This is a record small loss for Freshers' Welcome and was made all the more creditable by the fact that the number of Freshers present was also a record. The Students' Association Executive complimented the Social Committee on its work.

DATES TO REMEMBER

April 28th, Saturday — S.C.M. Social.
May 11th, Friday — S.C.M. Camp.

ADDENDA.

Craccum, Vol. II No. 3. Page 3: After the words "unit," "AD," and "type," add J.N.W.

Page 4: After words "Easter," "6—4," add J.N.W.

Page 5: After words "included," "linotype," "shame," "operation," "gratifying," "bar," "it," "identity."—add J.N.W.

Page 6: After words "questions," "functions," "then" add J.N.W.

Page 7: After word "presented," add J.N.W.

Page 8: After "words," "made," "hackneyed" add J.N.W.

Page 9: After words "box," "etc.," add J.N.W.

Page 10: After word "slaughter," add J.N.W.

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