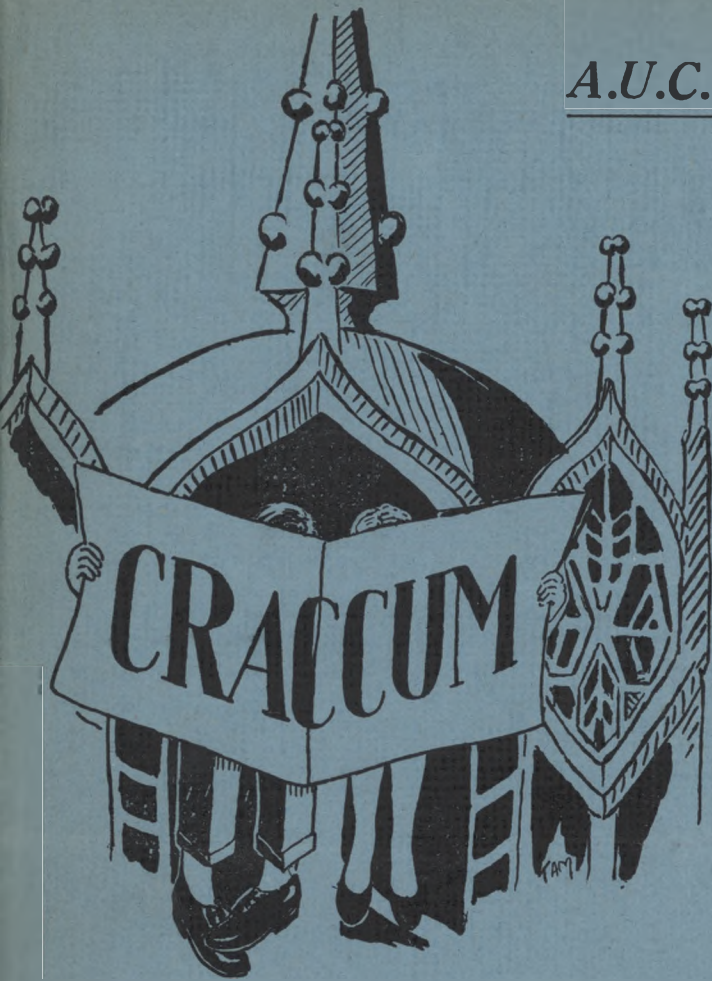


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MARCH 15th, 1929

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COPY FOR NEXT
ISSUE SHOULD
BE IN BY
March 20th.
PUBLISHED
March 29th

EDITORIAL

Once again *Kiwi's* offspring breaks its shell, and *Craccum* sees the light of 1929.

It is the boast of A.U.C. that under its foster-parentage the traditionally flightless bird has learned to soar, if not "Above the Aonian mount," at least to the topmost pinnacle of the College Tower where it sits for two good terms and an intervening vacation meditating Parnassus, while its offspring, greatly daring, wanders the cloisters in search of such crumbs of wit and wisdom as may fall from the table—and Babel—of the immortals.

Whether the board be somewhat frugally supplied, or the assembled gods forgetful of the earth beneath, there are times when the unhappy bird gains little from the feast, and returns sadly empty, to be fed by the editorial hand.

Manifestly this should not be. Themselves, expecting mortal libation, the gods in feasting should remember the lower creation. The birds of the air brought food to Elijah in the wilderness; *Craccum* in his great little heart would feed the wanderer in the cloisters, but he is no more than a messenger—the gods must provide.

So do we appeal to each one of you, from the humblest fresher to the mightiest legislator of "Stud. Ass.," if you have the smallest spark of inspiration in you, fan it into flame, and by its light write something to keep the life in little, new-hatched 1929 *Craccum*.

Grievance to air,
Love to despair
In verse to the fair;
Essay of wit,
Story or skit,
Limerick (if fit).
Take pencil and paper,
By light of your taper
Get quit of the vapour;
Get it out of your head;
Send it in to the Ed.,
Who will see that it's read.

In rather more serious mood, *Craccum* extends a hearty welcome to the 1929 Freshers, and hopes that they will find this, and all subsequent years of their College life full of interest and enjoyment. He hopes that they will not be too diffident to offer him their literary efforts. He also begs to use his privilege, as a little bird, of whispering in people's ears, to remind the freshers that in all things they, as much as their seniors, hold the honour of the College in their hand.

The very best of good wishes to all students. Vive la joie !

THE EXAMINATION BUNGLE

HANDICAPPING CANDIDATES

To be compelled to sit for examinations—in themselves a false test of ability—is bad enough; to be subjected to delays, misinformation and mistakes on the part of those entrusted with the conduct of these examinations is worse; but to be obliged to suffer during the actual progress of the papers, interruptions and annoyances, varying in degree from the petty to the grave, is little short of infamous. Yet this has been the lot of candidates in the New Zealand University examinations for several years past.

In the first place, the regulations governing the examinations are in a hopeless state of complexity and confusion so that it is impossible in many cases for a student to understand them and so determine what subjects he is permitted to take and from what subjects he is debarred. Petty technicalities abound, for no other purpose, apparently, than to trap the unwary student into taking (and paying for) a course of lectures which are useless to him because an obscure section of the statute says that he cannot take these in conjunction with something else. Many of the regulations are in the highest degree absurd and are simply survivals of a bygone prejudice the very reason for which is forgotten. They exist simply as monuments to the conservatism of the Senate.

Since the confusion is so great that the Full Court of New Zealand would be hard put to it to give an intelligent interpretation of the rules, it is not to be wondered at that the Registrar of the University of New Zealand, to whom the perplexed student turns for guidance, is not infallible in his decisions. The cases are by no means isolated, even this last year, of students who were debarred from sitting for subjects on a reading of the regulations which, however much it may conform to the intentions of the controlling body, is by no means borne out by the wording of statutes.

These are, after all, minor inconveniences. They may mean a year's study wasted, an extra year added to the training required by some of the professions, opportunities lost, chances of advancement missed, but nevertheless, minor matters. *De minimis non curat lex*.

Even if he survives this, the student is still far from his goal. Right up to the day of examination the time-table may be varied—but this again is a small matter. It is the examination day itself that brings forth the terrors, when every principle of humanity and justice requires that the candidate should be offered every facility for cool, unhampered thought. It is then that he is placed in a bare concrete barn, innocent of any warmth or comfort, distracted by hammering next door, and maddened by leaks in the roof which deface

his work, distract his thoughts, and subject him to chills and pneumonia. This was done in Wellington last November. Or else he is given a defectively printed paper so that his choice of questions is restricted. This was done in Auckland last year. Or, again, he is given the wrong paper, works on it for some time and then it is gathered up and the right one substituted. This was done in all four centres last year. Or, perhaps, he is merely pestered by incompetent supervisors who interrupt him to ask unnecessary questions, or, keep him waiting valuable minutes for extra paper and with scrupulous economy issue that paper one sheet at a time. This has been done for several years throughout New Zealand.

The University of New Zealand, we are informed, is an examining body. If this is so, the manner in which its sole purpose is carried out is no excuse for its continued existence. Not in one year or in two years, but with persistent regularity and increasing effect its examinations have been bungled and mismanaged. The time has come for the voice of protest to be raised amongst the students. After all, it is the man that pays the piper calls the tune, and the student is entitled to better service than he receives, in return for his examination fees.

J. NIGEL WILSON.

INTER-VARSITY TOURNAMENT

Christchurch is the centre in which the 1929 Easter Tournament is to be held. Those who were fortunate enough to take part in the Christchurch Tournament of four years ago look back with a thrill to the best of all Tournaments within the memory of post-war students. Christchurch seems an ideal place to hold Tournament, and the atmosphere of C.U.C. appears particularly stimulating.

Our own teams are now all in training, though the final selections are not yet made at the time of going to press. Between now and Easter an intensive training campaign will have to set in, if A.U.C. are to repeat last year's success, and win the Tournament Shield once more for Auckland.

Inter-faculty sports are to be held on Wednesday, March 20th, and it is on the results of this meeting that the athletic team will be chosen. The athletic team are laden with a peculiar responsibility, since they are the present holders of that trophy among trophies, the Wooden Spoon. Recently disinterred from the Dining Hall kitchen (where it is rumoured that Mr. Postlewaite had pressed it into service as a salad-stirrer), and furbished up "as good as new," the Wooden Spoon will be taken South by the A.U.C. team for, it is hoped, the last time.

The tennis team will be chosen by the time this issue is published, and should be an exceptionally strong one. The boxing and debating teams are also in course of selection.

The A.U.C. team will leave Auckland on its Southern raid on Wednesday, March 27th, by the 7.40 express. Students are requested to roll up in great numbers and see the team off. It is hoped that there will be no great trouble in persuading the railway authorities to see the light.

The programme for Tournament itself has tentatively been fixed as follows:

Easter Saturday: Tennis preliminaries, boxing, debating.

Easter Monday: Athletics.

Easter Tuesday: Tennis finals, Tournament Ball.

3YA (Christchurch) will broadcast a description of such of the events as will lend themselves to broadcasting (e.g., the boxing), and the actual results will be broadcast each evening by 3YA between 7 and 8 p.m., and will be relayed to the Auckland, Wellington and Dunedin stations.

"Barrackers" are traditionally encouraged to accompany travelling tournament teams, and obtain the benefit of greatly reduced fares. Any who, though not selected to play for A.U.C., wish to enjoy a good holiday with the team under these circumstances, are requested to get into touch immediately with either of the two Tournament Delegates, Messrs. R. B. Hardy or A. K. Turner.

Now remember: Come down to the station on Wednesday, March 27th, and give the team a rousing send-off. The public will enjoy it as much as you do!

— NIGGLE.



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1929 CARNIVAL PLAY

"THE KING OF KAWAU"

or

"Easy Money"

Under the above somewhat misleading title, the Carnival Committee has chosen for its 1929 production a play written by Mr. J. N. Wilson and Dr. J. C. Andrews, with music by Mr. T. G. T. Sparling.

The play has great possibilities, with its clever dialogue, and its tuneful music and lyrics, which are of a very high order. The plot deals with the financial embarrassment of the Kingdom of Kawau, and the ways and means adopted to raise money for carrying on the business of State. The Chancellor evolves an ingenious scheme of holding an art union, but at first he is unable to offer any valuable prize, even the crown jewels being in pawn. Then he hits upon the novel idea of offering as a prize the hand of the Crown Prince, and the art union is made more interesting by a State decree which compels every woman in the kingdom to purchase a ticket under penalty of death. As may be imagined, this gives rise to the entertaining situations in which the play abounds. Much of the humour is provided by two alleged noblemen, the Marquis of Mt. Eden and the Duke of Drunken Bay.

The part of the Crown Prince is to be taken by Mr. A. H. H. Fryer-Raisher.

The committee has been fortunate in securing as producer, Mr. J. A. S. Coppard, who so successfully produced "Tilly of Tamaki."

A very successful first rehearsal was held on Thursday last. Any students who were not present and who desire to take part, are invited to communicate with the Secretary. The play is not yet finally cast, and the producer is anxious to try out all available talent. It is hoped to have as good, if not a better, ballet than last year's, and the committee's mathematician is instructed to pick figures for places in the ballet. The chorus will be a fairly large one, but the number will be limited to twenty ladies and twenty-four men, so that there is likely to be healthy competition for places in the chorus.

EDWIN C. EAST, *Hon. Secretary.*

Rumour hath it that the title to this year's Carnival Play was changed from "Cuthbert the Chased," to "The King of Kawau," on the representation of Cuthbert that the former title would seriously diminish his sex appeal.

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

TENNIS CLUB NOTES

So far, the Tennis Club has enjoyed a very successful season, which is being brought to a close this month with the club championships, to be held on the 9th, 16th and 23rd of March.

This season the Club entered seven teams in the inter-club competitions, and while some have put up better performances than others, all teams have played well, and their individual members have learnt a great deal about match play.

The A grade team started with an easy win against Onehunga, and then in the second round went down to Eden and Epsom in a close contest, when the team was without the services of its first man, A. Stedman.

The B grade team in the knockout division unfortunately was beaten in its first match.

The B grade play-all team easily won its first two matches, but was defeated by Campbell Park in the third.

The C grade knockout team put up a meritorious performance in winning its grade. It defeated successively Eden and Epsom 2, Vauxhall and Remuera. One of the most consistent members of the team was Miss N. Batty, who won her three singles matches without the loss of a set.

In the play-all division the C team had three wins and two losses. The best performance was given by J. N. Wilson, who won all his five singles matches.

In the D grade the club's two teams have had two wins and four losses, and two wins and three losses, respectively. Mention must be made of the consistent playing of L. McKillop, who in six singles matches has won four love sets and lost a total of only twelve games.

EDWIN C. EAST, *Hon. Secretary.*

S.C.M. NOTES

CAMBRIDGE: WHAT IT MEANS

TO S.C.M.-ITES AND OTHERS

There isn't any doubt about it—the Student Christian Movement had the best of the holidays. The rest of A.U.C. may have been to the Pirate Ship, or to the Bay of Islands fishing, or to several picnics, and had a wild time on someone else's farm up-country, but we did all these things at Cambridge, and more. It should not be necessary to say that the S.C.M. held its annual Conference at Cambridge this year—everyone should know that. If they don't, it's their own fault. But just in case the S.C.M. conveys nothing to some poor ignorant student, a peep into life at Cambridge during January 5th to 14th would do a great deal towards correcting this oversight.

The four centres were well represented. In Conference altogether, there were over one hundred and sixty men and women, and the fun we had, apart from the good work we did, made it worth while.

Did we dance? Yes! We had folk dances on the

river boat, while the old piano thumped out its heart to the rhythm of the engines. Did we fish? Yes; with our feet, sitting on the gunwale of the boat. Did we sing? At all hours of the day and night. Ask the residents of Cambridge but no, don't. They might say something about the night Conference finished, and we serenaded. There was excuse for that night. Ask anybody you like. We only danced "Auld Lang Syne" round a few motor cars, sang lustily under several windows, and really sang nothing at all that deserved the wetting we got when we warbled about the old beer bottle floating on the tide, with the beer "all go-n-e, a-a-l g-o-o-n-n-e." Some people who stay in the best hotels have no sense of humour. It was only about one o'clock.

This night was, of course, an exception. Lights went out usually about ten-thirty. And then the glow-wormers, a species of nature worshippers that developed rapidly under the suitable conditions at Cambridge, came home sometime later. The glow worms in the Domain were fine, especially when seen two by two. (Not the innocent worms. They lived in communities, and shed a soft, unearthly light over the dark path.)

The S.C.M. did some work, of course, but it was done under such ideal conditions that it was not work. It was done in that spirit of friendliness and fellowship that makes work the greatest of all joys. We breakfasted together, and then started with the morning's first study, directed by D. D. Scott. Then a lecture lasting an hour or so, before we had time for a little preparation for the study circles. They were, perhaps, the life of Conference. It's really great how one gets to know people when studying some really vital subject. That is what the S.C.M. does for people. It is the one thing that really counts. It brings the finest, deepest enthusiasms and interests one has into close contact with the same vital qualities in other people. This is the beginning of the wonderful fellowship that perhaps only students can know, and especially S.C.M. students, for at conferences, in study circles throughout the year, at Sunday teas, and at socials and picnics, there is this sharing of interests.

Curiosity, the beginning of all knowledge, prompts most people to find out something about this secret society, the S.C.M. When one hears a little band of people murmuring words like "Solway," "Waitaki," and now it will be "Cambridge," and with glowing eyes and eager lips discussing various aspects of these mystic whatever-they-are-ares, one is naturally intrigued. For the S.C.M. does arouse curiosity. At Cambridge this year we took up diggings immediately after some very quiet students of the Good Book, whose methods were vastly different from our own. They used to make periodical attacks upon the villagers, and bombard them with tracts. And then we came. We never were heard to mention the word salvation. We wrapped ourselves in rugs, and the girls wore no stockings and the boys wore shorts; we sang ribald songs, we toured the main street in fancy dress, in wicked imitation of the local fire brigade; we sat round a fire, and our voices, certainly not singing hymns, were raised in song. Was it any wonder that the residents of that

worthy inland town, used to the other type of student, were heard to say one day to a curious enquirer:

"Oh, those people? They are some kind of Christian students. But only the gods know what kind of Christian!"

Freshers' Picnic

A picnic will be held at Motuihi next Saturday, March the 9th. But, of course, it was last Saturday, and I suppose it came off all right? There was once a reporter who could not go to a concert, so he wrote it up from the programme. He said: "Miss Dash sang 'All Alone Under the Moon,'" and then the next day, after the paper came out, found that the lady did not turn up at the concert at all. But you know the story. The reporter was not as peeved as he should have been, because he said that perhaps she did . . .

So with this picnic. It is sure to happen, so we will say that it happened in spite of, or because of, the weather; that there were about sixty people present, and they sang as they left the wharf and chugged across the sea. It was a most enjoyable picnic, and if it did not happen, you know why it is reported thus: the Editor of *Craccum* demands his copy before the reporter can go to the picnic.

Vacation Is Coming

The May vacation is coming about May, and we must be ready to meet it. There will be a S.C.M. camp held (probably at Campbell's Bay), so keep it in mind. There will also be a camp nearer at hand than this. On March the 23rd and 24th a week-end, maybe at the same place (Campbell's Bay) will be held. All freshers are more than welcome, and old stagers will be there in full force.

Study Circles

Study Circles, the most important part of the S.C.M. programme, will be held in the College from now until the end of the year. Freshers can find out when, where and why from Circle leaders, and any C.C.M.-ites. How will they know a Study Circle leader when they meet one? How do the fish in the sea know a fisherman when they meet one? The same principle applies.

"How Jesus Faced Life's Problems" will be the study book for the year, and if it arrives on the scene a bit late for the first two or three studies, then the aims and basis of the S.C.M. will be discussed. Either way it will be worth while being there.

Things You Should Know, If You Are to Be Happy

(1) That Sunday Teas are held in the Women's Common Room, starting at about 4.30 p.m. There are always good speakers present, plenty to eat and drink, and lots of fun and fellowship.

(2) That Donald Grant, the General Secretary of the N.Z.S.C.M., will be in Auckland in May, if not before, and will be at the holiday camp. He leaves in

(Continued Foot of Next Column)

THE EXAMINATION QUESTION

In all the talk at present going on about examinations it does not seem to have occurred to anyone to tell the general public exactly what an examination really is. Yet the question may have arisen in many an honest mind, too diffident to inquire. With a view to promoting a better understanding of the subject, the editor has asked a notable authority to set a fair example of exam. paper. This, with characteristic generosity, he has done, though, with equally characteristic modesty, he prefers to remain anonymous.

THE PAPER

FRESHERS' ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

Time allowed : 2 hours 1 minute 1½ seconds.

Answer all questions, but refrain from giving your opinion of the examiner.

Write on one side of the paper or the other, but not on both.

If you cannot answer these questions you are a true fresher.

If you can answer them you are too fresh.

1. What are the uses of (a) Adversity.
(b) A.U.C. Library.
2. Place the following quotations, assign to context and name the author :
(a) No talking please.
(b) So glad you were able to come, Miss ——.
(c) That cacophonous word "fresher."
(d) ? ? ? ! ! !
3. Give your opinion of the University Tower, but be careful.
4. Can pianos walk ?
Note.—Members of the Women's House Committee and the Stud. Ass. Exec. must not be consulted about this question.
5. (a) What is the Wooden Spoon ?
(b) Is this spoon the exclusive possession of A.U.C. ?
(c) If not, why not ?
(d) If so, why ?
6. (a) Where is the action of the Men's Common Room piano usually to be found ?
(b) Why ?
(c) Draw an inference concerning the musical taste or tastes of the College.

June to take up the duties of General Secretary to the International Fellowship of Reconciliation, in Vienna.

(3) That Gordon Troup, who represented us at the W.S.C.F., in India, has returned.

(4) That W. T. G. Airey, lecturing in history, is a keen S.C.M.-ite, was a speaker at Cambridge last January, is an old Rhodes Scholar, and spoke at a Sunday tea last Sunday.

(5) That the S.C.M. Handbook, containing notification of the year's activities, is to be obtained from members of the S.C.M. Executive.

ADVICE TO FRESHERS

We are told on good authority that a University training is not so much for the actual acquisition of knowledge as for the development of University spirit and broadness of mind.

As for the cultivation of University spirit, there are two schools of thought existing as to the best way of doing this. One of these schools advocates a short journey down Princes St., and the other, a journey of about a similar length up Anzac Avenue. However, there seems to be very little to choose between these courses. In order to have their minds broadened, men students are recommended to attend the Smoke Concerts held in the Men's Common Room, while the C.U. teas on Sunday afternoons will perform the same service for women students.

I will append a few useful "don'ts" for freshers.

- (a) Don't talk in :
1. College Library.
2. Lectures.
3. Debating Society Meetings.
- (b) Don't walk on the grass—either blade of it.
- (c) Don't call a Professor "Prof.," or "Mister."
He mightn't like it.
- (d) Don't refrain from writing for this paper. If this is printed, your effort will be, too.

These hints may be condensed into the following :

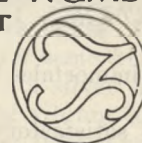
Do anything you like, but

DON'T GET CAUGHT

Every event in 'Varsity Life
is worth a photograph.

You will treasure them in
years to come.

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NEW A.U.C. DICTIONARY

IN 10 FORTNIGHTLY PARTS. ✓ PART ONE.

ARTS : That faculty which is neither scientific nor artistic. Sometimes known by the name of "humanities." This is unsuitable at exam. times, when all forms of humanity are forgotten.

BACHELOR : A degree best obtained, whether in Arts or Science, by swotting at home whenever there is a College Dance. Smoke concerts are a permissible relaxation. On ceasing to be a bachelor, a man becomes master. Then comes Doctor.

COLLEGE : A body of people gathered together to maintain the appearance of learning. Generally calculated to kill all honest thought.

Training—Neither a college nor a train, but possessing the worst features of both.

DEGREE : That by which an examining body signifies its approval of a candidate's rank ; plagiarism from the text-books of honest men.

ESSAY : A short prose exercise whereby is shown the wonderful similarity of thought engendered in the minds of apparent individuals.

FRUIT : Tomato or persimmon ?

GALLERY : That which is played to. May be used as a point of vantage for the throwing of abuse, but any form of fruit (q.u.) strictly forbidden. In the Library, a place where conversation may be carried on for a longer time without detection, though this is inevitable in the end.

HONOURS : What a one-year part-time student *may* gain in two years, full-time.

IDEA : Outside the experience of any member of the college, and therefore cannot be defined.

JUSTICE : anton, the examination system.

KNIFE : What one cannot say before the exams. are upon one.

LECTURE : That which invariably clashes with another.

MATRICATION : A mystical ceremony by which a youth or maiden is (erroneously) supposed to be transformed into a student.

Examination.—An entirely false test by which babes and sucklings are authorised to masquerade as University Students.

NOTHING : What a University Student knows about anything.

OFFICE : "Beatus ille qui procul negotiis."

PROFESSOR : De Mortuis—

QUESTION : That to which no satisfactory answer is ever found.

RESIDENTAL QUARTERS : Unmentionable in College circles.

STUD. ASS. : O di immortales ! de quibus scribere nefas.

TOWER : NOTE.—No satisfactory definition has ever been formulated.

UNIVERSITY : The only institution which the country treats worse than it does the farmers.

VACATION : A period when the majority of students really manage to do a little work.

WOMAN : A variety of student of somewhat peculiar habits. Dangerous to anyone inexperienced.

XXX : A grand subject.

YES : What a woman means when she says no.

ZEAL : The only thing of shorter life than conversation in the library.

SIMPLE STORIES

By SIMON

The two suburban residents awaiting their respective tramcars had exhausted the subject of the weather, the Australian cricket matches, and the current price of beer, and had begun to talk about education and culture.

"You can tell the cultured man," said the first, "chiefly by his speech. It is only the ignoramus and the illiterate who mispronounces or mutilates words."

"Especially," added the second, "foreign terms or words in general use. Nothing is more damaging in the eyes of the educated world than a false quantity or an ignorant mispronunciation. The correct handling of words, and of foreign words in particular, is the hallmark of the educated, and the criterion of the skillful judge of men."

Then, abruptly changing the subject—for it is impossible to maintain conversation at that level for any length of time :—

"Been out to the quarantine station since they opened it ?"

"Moterhee ?" inquired the other. "No, I've been up at Tee Kewitty for the last couple of months."

"You're still living at Takerpooner, though, aren't you ?"

"No, I've shifted out to Oterhoo now."

"Oh ! Well, I think I see a Remyewairer car coming. So long."

"So long."

And the upholders of correct foreign pronunciation vanished in the crowd.

Once there was a University where the authorities were in the habit of conducting an examination every year to discover whom they should admit through their portals. All went well until one day a bright member of the Commerce faculty discovered that these examinations were costly, in that it was necessary to award substantial sums to the supervisors who superintended the examination, the examiners who set the papers, the printers who printed them, the irresponsible youths (vide the Headmaster of Thames High School) who marked them, and various other gentlemen who assisted each in his own way. Therefore these authorities decreed in their wisdom that each candidate should contribute two golden guineas towards defraying these expenses. The day came, however, when examinations, having had their vogue, fell into disrepute, and it was decided to abolish this examination for such candidates as should obtain a guarantee of unblemished reputation

from the establishments from which they had previously obtained such education as they had. It was speedily realised that in the case of these candidates there would be no need to pay the supervisors, the examiners, the printers, the irresponsible youths (vide the Headmaster of the Thames High School) or the various gentlemen who assisted each in his own way. Therefore the authorities decreed that each of these candidates should forfeit two golden guineas — for what purpose not specified.

Moral : Wonderful are the ways of the Powers that Be, for in them is the wisdom that passeth understanding.

PRIDE GOETH

Robinson is one of those fellows who know everything. His latest fad is wireless. This is even more objectionable than most of his amusements, as he always insists on tuning in Morse code messages and translating them for the benefit of (he hopes) admiring friends.

There came a time when we decided that this must stop, so some of us put our heads together and conceived a plan. The next evening Robinson had a large gathering to hear a new set. Just as everyone had settled down to enjoy the broadcasting, Robinson said, "Well, let's listen to some of the ships' messages." He adjusted the tuning dial—da-da de-da. With a happy smile he seized a piece of paper and a pencil. Three or four of us did likewise. When the message had finished, Robinson cleared his throat and read out something about a case of double pneumonia on board "S.S. Sea Serpent," whereupon I looked surprised and said, "You must have made a mistake, the message is about a supply of coal for S.S. Washout." On investigation, the other translators were found to have the same message as I had. I then beat a retreat; the last I saw of Robinson was in the centre of an indignant group, endeavouring to make them believe that his message was the correct one. Robinson can certainly read Morse, while I and my friends cannot, but I don't think he will talk so much about it in future.

—A.L.E.R.

Auckland University College,
March 6th, 1929

The Editor, "Craccum."

Sir,—I wish to draw attention through *Craccum* to a need which has been felt by many students of our College; i.e., for a small room in the students' wing in which executives of societies and other small groups of people may meet.

With the increase in the last year or two in the number of lecturers the number of rooms in the main building available for this purpose has pretty well reached the vanishing point, as anyone looking for them knows only too well.

There is a space adjacent to the Men's Common Room

where now repose the property cupboard, Common Room firewood, etc., which, by means of the addition of a door opposite that of the men's locker room could be made quite suitable for the purpose, the outside entrance making it suitable for the use of mixed groups. Also, there are rumours of an addition being made to the Cafeteria kitchen. If there is any truth in this there would be a space underneath it which might be turned to a useful purpose in this way.

I think that if the Stud. Ass. Executive gave this matter their attention in a practical way they would earn the gratitude of a large number of students and do a little more towards the fostering of that elusive College spirit of which we hear so much and see so little.—Yours, etc.,

EXECUTIVE.

VERSE AND THE REVERSE

ACROSS THE ROAD

Across the road you smiled at me—
My heart beat ten instead of three,
And all my world glowed rosily
Because you smiled.

You smiled and passed upon your way—
Alas ! I dared not bid you stay,
But life seems sweeter since that day
Because you smiled.

And still I hope that as you pass'd
Your heart, too, beat a little fast.
Ah ! Would you knew the spell you cast
Because you smiled.

—M.

REBELLION

When we had danced, I thought without remorse
We parted, yet I cannot hear them play
A waltz, but feelings fugitive and stray
Within me riot with a gathered force;
And that clear night we walked our little course
Beneath the moon and parted—when the day
Returned I put all thoughts of you away,
So I believed; but yet some hidden source
Was tapped when in a silver heaven last night
I saw the moon hang vibrant and a flood
Broke o'er me, as her light o'er all the sky,
So that I knew, no matter how I try
To put your image from me, all my blood
Will riot in unconquerable might.

—ANON.

TO THE NEW YEAR

A Belated Protest

By MAEVIUS

[To be included in the author's published works under the title: "Lines written in dejection in a small and far from water-tight seaside bach or hovel in the course of the New Year holidays, 1929, during the author's daily occupation of gazing through the one hopelessly inadequate window at the combination of mud, slush, and rain, referred to with totally unwarranted optimism by the land'ord, as the salubrious sea view."]

When, 1929,
We heard that you were coming,
We thought that you
Would surely do
A little to
Ameliorate
The constant rain
That gave us pain
In 1928.
We thought,
In short,
That you'd be fine
And set the birds a-humming.

So, 1929,
We welcome you with care.
We rang the bell
That ought to tell
A really well-intended year
We would not shun
A little sun
If you would bring it here.
Instead, you met
Us with the wet.
You would not let
The sunbeams shine.
We ask you, is it fair?

PIRACY

By MAEVIUS

[With all due apologies to the proprietors of the "Pirate Ship" at Milford.]

When Long John Silver ploughed the wave
He grasped the gifts that Fortune gave,
Abducted the fair and robbed the brave
And terrified his crew.
He lived in the piping times of old
When men were bad and men were bold,
And he sought his fellow-creatures' gold
As men were wont to do.

He was not suave nor at all polite,
He used to brawl and he used to fight,
His linen was very seldom white,
And his ways were rough and free.
He knew no priest and he scorned the Pope,
He drank much rum and he used no soap;
And he ended his life through a hempen rope
Suspended from Tyburn tree.

Long John Silver is long since dead,
And manners have changed and time has fled,
But the pirate ship spreads fear and dread
In the old familiar way.
For the modern pirate wears evening dress,
Has an air of breeding and "politesse,"
Receives his booty with unctuousness,
And runs a cabaret.

THE TRANSPORT QUESTION

The Transport Board is newly formed,
Our troubles now should end;
No matter whether tram or bus,
We'll get there in the end.

Perhaps they'll concentrate on trams,
And build them day by day;
Without the buses' rivalry
They surely ought to pay.

But people think the trams too slow,
Too crowded and too few;
They take a week to get you there,
And that will never do.

The buses they are swift and sure,
And not confined to rails;
The driver is much more polite;
His temper never fails.

But buses must depreciate;
They cannot show a gain;
They send the taxes up sky-high—
No, we must try again.

So scrap both trams and buses,
And have done with useless talk;
Poison off the Transport Board
Let everybody walk.

Professor of Economics : "There is a joint demand for pipes and tobacco, pens and ink, and, er—er——"
Voice (from the rear) : "Fish and chips."

A local paper recently stated that a certain lady member of the English House of Commons had built herself a house of mud.—Doubtless the material was provided by the electors.

First Law Student (desperately) : "What's the legal term for a thing to which you have every right, but which has to be enforced through the Courts?"

Second Ditto (flippantly) : "A kick!"

First Ditto : "A what?"

Second ditto : "Shoes in action!"



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"AH-AH! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!" Said the cruel Spider.

"I DON'T GIVE A DARN IF YOU HAVE," flippantly replied the Fly.

"I'M TOO COMFORTABLE TO MOVE."

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[This is a fable.

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There are no Flies on LACE-WEB Upholstery---Ed.]

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