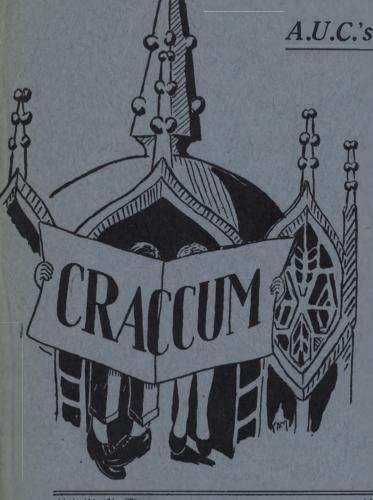
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Vol. III No. 3

AUCKLAND, APRIL 16, 1929

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APRIL 16th. 1929

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#### THE EASTER TOURNAMENT

Once again our Tournament team has returned, bringing with it sundry trophies, including two old friends, the Haslam Shield and the Wooden Spoon.

This year the Tournament Shield was won by V.U.C., with A.U.C., the former holders, second.

O.U. and V.U.C. tied for the Boxing Shield with two wins each, A.U.C. and C.U.C. securing one win each. A.U.C. retained the Tennis Cup, winning three events, and also the Basket Ball Shield. The debate was won by O.U.

Points for the Tournament Shield are as follow:

	A.U.C.	V.U.C.	C.U.C.	O.U.
Athletics	1	$7\frac{1}{2}$	$4\frac{1}{2}$	2
Boxing	1	$2\frac{1}{2}$	1	$2\frac{1}{2}$
Tennis	4	1	-	1
Shooting	3	2		-011
Debating		1 2		$1\frac{1}{2}$
Basketball	3	1	-	1
	Extended in	7		(imi
	12	$14\frac{1}{2}$	$5\frac{1}{2}$	8

New Zealand University Blues were obtained by the following members of the team:

Boxing: G. N. Fraer (heavy-weight).

Tennis: Miss M. O. Miller; Messrs. A. C. Stedman and J. E. Stedman.

Athletics: O. Morgan. Shooting: K. Duncan.

Basketball: Misses M. Adams and M. O. Miller.

#### DETAILS OF EVENTS:

#### BOXING

Bantam-weight (8st. 6lb. or under): W. McAlevey (O.) defeated A. C. L. Fooks (C.).

Final: McAlevey defeated Logan.

The first round was slightly in favour of Logan, who showed clever footwork, and landed nice rights to the head. The second round was faster, Logan mixing it. The Otago man packed a heavy punch and his blows were effective. He won the round McAlevey inflicted severe punishment in the third, landing both hands to the head. Logan used his right to good effect, finding his opponent's face. Logan opened aggressively in the final round, easily breaking through McAlevey's defence. The latter's punches, however, carried too much weight, and he won decisively. At the finish both men were in a state of exhaustion.

Feather-weight (9st. 3lb. or under): T. J. Dallas

(O.), defeated G. Blomfield (A.) D. Edwards (V.)

Boxing: A. N. Frear (heavy-weight).

defeated L. M. Perry (C.).

Final: Edwards defeated Dallas.

The first round was a good one, both men wading in and exchanging solid blows. Edwards relied on quick rushes with a short straight left. The Otago man was more open, and his punching was clean and hard. Edwards landed some great lefts at the opening of the second round, but Dallas rocked him with two solid punches to the jaw. The third was a hectic affair, each man showing a liking for solid exchanges. The Otago man's defence was not too good, and Edwards got home frequently. Dallas connected to the jaw, almost securing a knockout. The boxers maintained a fast pace, the final round providing a great exhibition of hard, furious fighting. Edwards was the better boxer, but the Otago man's tremendous hitting ability enabled him to gain the ascendancy at the finish. The decision in favour of Edwards occasioned some surprise.

Light-weight (10st. or under): F. Hodgkins (0.) defeated A. R. Mayhill (A.) A. E. G. Stirling (C.) defeated J. Petrie (V.) by default.

Final: Stirling defeated Hodgkins.

The bout lasted only a few seconds. After the opening exchanges, Stirling landed a right to the jaw, the Otago man taking the count. During his brief stay in the ring Stirling created a most favourable impression.

Welter-weight (Under 10st. 9lb.): G. Nixon (C) defeated T. C. Sutherland (O.). M. E. Mahoney (V.) knocked out A. R. Mayhill (A.).

Final: Mahoney defeated Nixon.

The first round was fairly even, a lot of clinching taking place. Nixon was conceding 8lb. in weight and a few inches in height and reach. There was little of incident in the round. Nixon landed a few straight lefts to the body in the second round, and some even exchanges were made to the head. The fight so far had been a hard one, but not very spectacular, and there was little difference in points. Nixon was the aggressor in the third, but was handicapped by his opponent's reach. The Canterbury man landed a solid right to the face at the end of the round. Nixon was superior at the start of the fourth round, taking the offensive. Mahoney landed to Nixon's jaw at the end. After consultation between the judges, an extra round was ordered. Nixon made a great attempt, but was unable to pass the other's guard. A very close decision went to Mahoney. Nixon gave a very plucky exhibition, and was unlucky in having to concede big advantages in reach and weight.

Middle-weight (11st. 4lb. or under): C. B. Moor-

house (A.) defeated C. Sando (C.). W. D. Allen (O.), present champion, defeated F. C. Moore (V.).

Final: Allen defeated Moorhouse.

The first round was fairly quiet, sparring being predominant. Allen scored points with two rapid lefts to the jaw. Allen landed a very solid left, frequently rocking his opponent. Moorhouse was outboxed, but showed possession of a powerful punch. He connected at the end of the round, reducing his deficit of points. Allen got home several nice punches early in the third round. By short, aggressive rushes, Moorhouse got in at close quarters to deliver several solid blows. He was cautioned for kidney-punching. In the fourth round Moorhouse landed a solid kidney punch, again earning a caution from the judge. These foul blows affected Allen, who was exhausted at the finish. Allen deserved his victory on points.

Heavy-weight: A. M. Hartnell (O.) defeated B. N. Taylor (C.) by default. G. N. Frear defeated L. E. Sowry (V.).

Final: Frear defeated Hartnell.

The first round was fairly even, Hartnell taking the offensive. Long-range exchanges saw little advantage to either man. The second round was fast and exciting. Hartnell bored in, landing heavy blows to the face and body. Frear kept poking out a straight left which left its mark on Hartnell's face. Hartnell was almost exhausted at the end of the round, Frear getting in some telling blows. The third round was fairly even, Frear showing to advantage. Hartnell was making all the fight and had Frear giving way in the close exchanges. The final round saw both men going well, Hartnell fighting gamely. There was no doubt about Frear's win.

#### **TENNIS**

Men's Singles: C. E. Malfroy (V) beat A. C. Stedman (A) 6-1, 3-6, 6-4.

Men's Doubles: Stedman and Stedman (A) beat Malfroy and Goldie (V) 1-6, 6-3, 6-3.

Women's Singles: Miss M. O. Miller (A) beat Miss Ballantyne (O) 5-7, 6-2, 6-4.

Women's Doubles: Misses Scott and Ballantyne (O) beat Misses M. O. and E. E. Miller (A) 6—8, 6—4, 6—2.

Combined Doubles: Miss Miller and Stedman (A) beat Miss Mueller and McDonald (A) 6-3, 6-0.

#### BASKET BALL

Auckland beat Canterbury 17—7. Otago beat Victoria 7—5. Final: Auckland beat Otago 12—6.

#### DEBATE

N. S. Woods and A. J. Stallworthy (O) 1. A. R. Powles and W. J. Mountjoy (V) 2.

#### ATHLETICS

Putting the Shot: H. A. Henderson (C.) 1, G. B. Orbell (O.) 2, G. T. Alley (C.) 3. 35ft. 0 ins.

One Mile: E. B. E. Taylor (C.) 1, R. Leech (V.) 2, D. W. Bain (C.) 3, 4mins, 303/5secs.

Long Jump: F. S. Ramson (V.) 1, A. W. M. Watkins (C.) 2, G. McGregor (C.) 3, 22ft.

440-yards Hurdles: F. S. Ransom (V.) 1, A. H. Malcolm (O.) 2, G. G. McLeod (A.) 3, 592/5secs.

220 Yards: E. Eastwood (V.) 1, O. Morgan (A.) 2, P. C. Minns (A.) 3. 23 2/5 secs.

120-yards Hurdles: F. S. Ransom (V.) 1, G. Mc-Gregor (C.) 2. 163/5secs.

880 Yards: O. C. Harley (C.) 1, J. H. Webber (O.) 2, J. S. Watt (A.) 3. 2mins. 03/5secs. (A University record.)

100 Yards: O. Morgan (A.) 1, J. N. Goodson (V.) 2, E. C. Wooller (A.) 3. 103/5secs.

One-mile Walk: G. S. Cabot (O.) 1, R. Fraser (O.) 2, E. B. Mackenzie (C.) 3. 7mins. 4secs.

Hammer Throwing: G. B. Wilson (O.) 1, H. A. Henderson (C.) 2, J. Dimond (O.) 3. 117ft.

440-yards: E. Eastwood (V.) 1, O. Harley (C.) 2. 52secs.

Three Miles: E. B. E. Taylor (C.) 1, Douglas (O.) 2. 15mins. 36 3/5sees.

Relay Race: Victoria 1, Canterbury 2. Victoria won the Athletic Shield with  $15\frac{1}{2}$  points; Canterbury second with  $13\frac{1}{2}$  points.

#### SHOOTING

Auckland won the Haslam Shield with 3 points. Victoria second with 2 points.

#### ASSOCIATED SPORTS

Rowing: V.U.C., 1; C.U.C., 2; A.U.C., 3.
Cricket: This match finished in a draw in favour of Auckland.

#### THE EASTER MOON

Far in the east, above a bank of cloud,
Just as the darkness fell on earth, she rose,
Flooding the sky around with amber light.
And on the mist, as on a crystal sea,
She left her track, with wondrous alchemy
Turning its leaden greyness into gold.
Then, rising higher, changed her golden robe
For one of purest silver. At the right
A star gleamed singly, as the acolyte
Of that fair priestess.

A. D. W. WOOLCOTT.

#### SONG OF THE LANDED PROPRIETOR

#### By MAEVIUS.

When first my grandfather came over the sea
In a desperate attempt to escape
From the policemen and husbands and creditors he
Left seeking his blood at the Cape.\*
Endowed with a foresight tremendous to view,
He straightway proceeded to get
Some powder and shot and a rifle or two
Which, I don't think, are paid for as yet.

These paramount blessings of civilised life
He, upon his arrival, presented
To the chieftain whose daughter he took as his wife
—Philanthropy unprecedented!
For my grandsire—highly magnonimous man—
Recused any payment except
A paltry five thousand square miles of land
Which he then (very proudly) kept.

When by decree of old Nature's stern law
He set sail for a better—or rather
He set sail for another and different shore—
The property came to my father.
My father, who treated such matters with care,
Proceeded in haste to entail
The land which he wished to descend to his heir
When (later) they put him in gaol.

Myself, being somewhat akin to the lily,
Nor wishing to toil or to spin,
Simply sit in my home looking clever (or silly),
And wait for the rents to come in.
For the noblest creature by Providence planned
Is certainly he who can say
"He's the lineal heir to vast acres of land
And no mere upstart of a day!"

It is sad to relate that Ed. East
Has girl friends a 100 at least;
At Tournament, too,
He collected a few;
It is said that he does it on yeast.

Bob Briggs has oft been a leader
A field club excursions—heart bleeder!
But the Christchurch air
Reflected his hair
When he came to the Ball with young Fr-d-.

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

#### ROBINSON'S PRELUDE

When Robinson gave up wireless, he took to the piano—that is to say, he commenced to study that unfortunate instrument, not to assult it, though the piano may not have been able to tell the difference. None of Robinson's friends could.

Robinson always works according to system. With the piano, his system was to learn one composition per week, and for seven mortal days—and probably nights, too—he would talk of nothing else.

About the fifth week Robinson told us he was studying Rachmaninoff's Prelude — you know the one that goes thump! thump!! thump!!! Of course, we dutifully said that we had never heard it. We in no wise offended truth in saying this, knowing well that what ever Robinson played would be more than half original composition. Equally dutifully, glowing with desire to instruct, Robinson sat down at the piano. He wriggled round in his seat, then "Another chair, someone, this is too low."

Provided with this fundamental necessity, our virtuose started again. That is, he started to begin to start. He pushed back his cuffs; he pulled them down again; he frowned viciously at the keyboard; he felt for the pedal, missed it, and decided to do without it; he held both hands aloft; we held our breath; down came a hand. Then —

"Umph!" said Robinson, "Dead note."

Down came his hand again.

Same result.

Third time, same again.

"Blow!" said Robinson.

"No good," we said. "It's a piano, not an organ."

"Oh. dry up!" said Robinson. So we did.

Robinson got up from the piano and flung himself

angrily into an armchair.

Suddenly we saw his gaze become fixed. His jaw fell. The match he had struck burnt down to his fingers, but he did not even swear. Something at the back of the piano seemed to have hypnotised him. We crept behind him and looked over his shoulder.

The complete action of the piano lay behind it on the

ground.

#### COLLEGE DANCES

It has always been a rule of the Social Committee that while any member of the Students' Association can attend a College Dance upon payment at the door of the usual subscription, persons who are not members of the Association must obtain written invitations from the Committee.

This rule, which applies even to the non-student partner of a student, has, in the past few years, not been observed as strictly as might have been the case. This year the Committee has decided to enforce the rule strictly. A warning is therefore issued to all and sundry, that anyone disregarding this regulation, is likely to be shown to the door.

<sup>\*</sup>Presumably Capetown.

#### SAMMY'S SCHOOL

FRIENDS:

Now that you are recovering from the shock of the election I wish to make a few remarks.

I am not going to let the cat out of the bag for two reasons—I have neither cat nor bag. I am not a twister for more reasons than one—I would not twist if I could. Look, how could I twist with the female voters pushing in front—being pushed behind by the male voters—Tykes pulling me on the left—Calethumpians on the right—Moscow pouring hot abuse on my head and my feet cleverly entangled by the Liberals. How, I ask you, could a man twist?

As to the future—I am opening an Institution, in other words, a Mussolini College for would-be politicians. This is a correspondence school within easy reach of all workers.

The curriculum embraces everything political, in other words, I supply the political tools and teach you to use them in a masterful manner.

"Yes-no" and "Wait-and-see" policies taught and expounded.

Rail-sitting: its perils and advantages. Bluffing, button-holing and leg-pulling.

Ratting: when to rat; how to rat, and why.

How to get things done yet don't. Axe-grinding: its how and when.

How to keep a sinking fund afloat. When to let sleeping members lie.

How to make hearts grow fonder when absent.

Judicious poison-pouring; mud slinging; abuse without offence.

How to please everybody at a critical moment (ONE GUINEA EXTRA).

#### HALF YEARLY ANNUAL MEETING

At the Half Yearly General Meeting of the Students' Association, the standards for the new Blue Rule were discussed in detail. With the exception of the shooting clause, the standards were adopted as read. The clause re shooting was amended as follows:

(1) The two Blues be awarded for the Haslam Shield Competition, one for the highest scorer for A.U.C. and one for the highest scorer in the most difficult practice—at present the 300yds. rapid.

(2) One Blue for the top scorer in the Albert Trophy.

(3) Two Blues for the Imperial Universities Match. One for top scorer and one for top scorer in the 300yds. snap-shooting practice.

Rev. Lionel B. Fletcher will give Straight Talks on: The Loneliest Man in N.Z.

The Silliest Woman in N.Z.

The Most Dangerous Man in N.Z. The Most Virtuous Woman in N.Z.

The Happiest Man and Woman in N.Z.

—Mr. East wishes to acknowledge this delicate compliment.

#### DAY DREAMS

They steal upon us softly,
Through a fitful, illusive maze;
They give us an air abstracted,
And a queer, uncanny gaze.

We disregard the present,
The past once more we view,
We dwell in future splendour,
The false outshines the true.

We think of great things yet to be, And solemn praise we hear. We give no thought to present wrong Nor consequences fear.

Till, full of exasperation
In which sorrow and anger blend,
The professorial tones boom out,
"You at the back, sir! You—attend."

#### **IMAGE**

Not to thy form, thy hair, thy lips, thine eyes, Thy laughter—nay, not to thy lovely soul Would I address my song, oh heart's delight, But rather to that self in which all these Combine, and only seem most exquisite In sweet co-operation; for those eyes, Expressive of that spirit, emphasise The curved mouth, and thy dark, waving hair Makes a fit setting for the perfect whole, Expressions changing as the changing seas, And all as lovely; herein do I swear That were a hundred pleading for my heart Only for thy sake could I from it part.

And thou unheeding seest not one tear Of all I shed, in yearning for a glance, A word, a crumb of comfort, that perchance May still awhile my spirit's restless prayer.

#### **SWIMMING**

DONT MISS THIS-

THURSDAY, APRIL 18th

#### UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIPS

At the Tepid Baths, 7.45.

MISS ENA STOCKLEY is going to attempt a New Zealand Record.

Tickets obtainable from the Committee.

C. J. E. MC, EAN, Hon. Sec.

#### S.C.M. NOTES

#### THINGS ARE HAPPENING

Things have begun to happen in S.C.M. circles. The handbook warns us in no uncertain voice to watch for the arrival of Lel Sewell, but says nothing about her arriving a fortnight before schedule. No apologies were made

Then on the 3rd of May, Donald Grant arrives from the South, and will spend the vacation with the Camp to be held at Campbell's Bay. This will be Donald's last camp with the New Zealand S.C.M. He leaves almost immediately after camp for the Old World; for Vienna, and the Headquarters of the Fellowship of Reconciliation. So gather round in your multitudes and make this camp the most successful one ever held in Auckland.

The last Sunday Tea was quite a success. There were a good number of Freshers there, wearing the usual smile of pleasure that coming to A.U.C. always calls forth. About sixty men and women altogether listened to the talk by Mr. W. T. G. Airey, known, except for five or six hours a week, as "Bill." He talked about the function of the Student Christian Movement in College, and the attitude to life that it should, and to a great extent does, foster in us.



(Philip Schneideman)

## The Old Firm has Started Again!

PHILIP SCHNEID-EMAN, Managing Director for 21 years of the late firm of Schneideman Bros. Ltd., Queen Street, has recently opened up a Tailoring Establishment, where he will personally cut and fit all Suits and Costumes, at 104 (First Floor) Colonial Mutual Life Building, next Bank of Australasia, Queen St. Satisfaction will be guaranteed—15 years' London experience, furthered by 21 years' Auckland experience, making this possible. This firm has no connection with any other firm of the same, or similar name, trading in Queen Street.

Save £2 to £3 on your Suit or Costume

Philip Schneideman will give you the benefit of £2
to £3 on your suit or costume by saving the shop
rent in Queen Street.

#### PHILIP SCHNEIDEMAN

Tailor and Costumier

ONLY ADDRESS: 104 (First Floor), Colonial Mutual Life Bldg. (next Bank of Australasia), Queen Street. Last year the May camp was held at Campbell's Bay, and recollections similar to those of Conference still linger with lucky S.C.M.-ites who spent a week at the Bay. Gordon Troup was there, and when he wasn't turning cartwheels on the sand, or talking about life in words that had unexpected little thrills in them, he was roaming round the cliffs in leisure hours; watching the sunshine on the sea out towards the islands in the Gulf, and in the evenings the light of Tiri flashing.

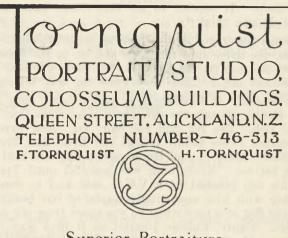
There were indoor campfires, when Gordon and others talked, and the rest sat round and heard the sea coming in through the open windows, a low accompaniment to living words.

This year we want a camp that is better than last year's. With Cambridge memories still alive, this should not be difficult. There won't be any glow worms, but there will be stars shining in the sea, and the eternal light flashing in and out from Tiri. There will be the same merriment and good fellowship. And Donald will be there, for the last time . . . .

This camp won't be an expensive business—not nearly as expensive as a holiday anywhere else, and into the bargain one will get fellowship, one's wits brightened, and a time for discussing problems that comes only at such gatherings. For once let that little bit of human egotism—a belief that the world can't get on without you—have full sway, and attend this camp. You will make it.

Every event in 'Varsity Life is worth a photograph.

You will treasure them in years to come.



Superior Portraiture

#### Hongi's Home Letter

Dear Doc.\*—Thanks for the farewell you gave me on Auckland Station. A good time was had by all, judging by the effects on my travelling companions, which effects lasted as far as Taumarunui.

I had a pretty thin time at first, having been slung into the rack, but after Alec and Bob had done their stuff, I was better looked after as the women decided that it was their duty to nurse me all the way. Speaking as man to boy, Doc., I had no objections at all.

The earlier part of the night was mostly a matter of confused sounds to me as I was pretty sleepy. Now and then, phrases and words jumbled together, impugned on my brain. Once or twice Bob said, "Double three no trumps," and Edwin would shriek, "Hell's! Bells!" I thought I heard someone squeak, "Oh, Jock!" but I may have been mistaken. About 10.30 p.m. Bob and Alec went round putting out the lights and tucking in the team and kissing them goodnight—at least that's what Poss said they were doing. I remember thinking how fetching the girls looked in their overalls when I fell asleep.

When I woke up we were in Wellington so I went to sleep again until awakened by the gentle rocking of the boat. It must have been about ten o'clock because Freda came into our cabin and said they had ordered all ladies below. It was too calm to be sick though some of the team did their best. Even the presence of the Victoria College contingent on board failed to disturb our equilibrium though the caps they wore were most suggestive—green and yellow and whatnot.

Canty welcomed us in force at Christchurch Station. It being Good Friday, I lay low all day waiting for the heavy work to come. On Saturday, I looked in at the boxing prelims., but after seeing Guy and Mayhill knocked about I went to the tennis where things were better. There I had my first look at the foreigners, and came to the impartial conclusion, Doc., that we had the pick of the bunch. No, I don't know so much about prowess exactly, but—oh, well, I suppose beauty is only skin deep. It seemed to me that Otago came next. What do you think?

Things never got really thrilling until Monday. Of course, the drive into the Hills and on to the Sumner on Sunday had points. Some of the party got lost, but if you ask me, I think they knew the way all right.

On Monday at Basketball we had a fairly easy win over Canty, though the ref. knew some rules that escaped Bob. The ref. had red hair, too. And weren't we pleased to see Bobby Briggs and Ernie and Trevor and Sholto there! And Bruce came along and held me for a bit too. Everything was peaceful until Trevor had his cap pinched by a V.U.C. man and in remonstrating with him unwittingly displayed our beautiful rallying flag at a time when he was apart from our supporters. Canty. College jumped on it in a way that made my blood run cold because it was only a matter of time till they started on me. All the same it was a lovely hooly—all in, nothing barred. Even Bob and

Also, joined in for a bit. After half-an-hour there was nothing left of the flag but small strips.

In the afternoon our girls played the final of the basketball against Otago. Believe me, or believe me not. Doc, that game is rough. Poor Mari, got half killed by those big hulking Otago girls. The suspense was so terrible that even my reinforced concrete constitution was scarcely proof against it—they held me so tight. Have you ever been hugged, Doc., and been unable to retali-During the morning Alec, got a letter from a Mr. Jackson, local manager of Cooke's, inviting the team to lunch at their tearooms. He had told most of the team about it, and I really intended to be present when he met Bob and showed him the letter. Then they both looked thoughtful and after a minute Bob said, "What's the date ?" And Alec. said, "Good Lord! It's the First of April," and dashed inside and rang up Cooke's. Then he went round again saving that the luncheon was off. Wasn't it sickening? But then Alec, is like that,

That afternoon we went to the Athletics. Our athletes appeared to be off-colour or perhaps the others were a bit hot. Anyhow, by half-past three we had lost interest. Then they came for me and paraded with me in front of the stand. Before you could say "Jack Robinson," the men from the other Colleges were there in full force. So we gave a haka and then they fell on our little band of twenty. Thousands of them, Doc., and all intent on mauling yours, Hongi. Well, twenty minutes later the officials wanted to run a race or something and so they cleared the course. And lo! Auckland still held me and were declared winners of that round.

Tuesday was the day of tennis finals and broken hearts. Every other man I met had the nobody-loves-me look and the alternate ones wore a smirk. Never take your wife to a tournament, Doc.—it's too disillusioning. I pass over this stage. And so to the Ball at night and my swan song.

For a long time I lay in a back room dreaming. Then about 12.30 a.m. someone—I think it was a Canty. man —dragged me forth on to the dancing floor. There was a cry of "Akarana!" and men converged on me from all sides. I gave a last terrified look round. Jean, the Grand Old Woman of the Tournament, Lancy who had nursed me so long, Leonie laughing heartlessly, Freda fair and fickle, Bob Briggs being bad and bold. (Did you know that Bob is a real shiek, Doc. ? didn't), Edwin elongated and elegant and Alec. austere and archdeaconal (in all but gaiters). Then the mob closed on me, someone tore off my beautiful coat, and Aucklanders snatched me from the foreign hands and the fight was on! Up and down and round about, bits chipped off me, a leg gone, my beak broken, stiff shirts in ruins, dust and cement everywhere! by one my faithful body guard was overthrown and then-a final crash.

Alas! what is left of me is in foreign hands. The sorrows of captivity are mine. Remember me to my old companions.

Yours disconsolate

HONGI II.

<sup>\*</sup> Low term meaning "Editor."

#### NEW A.U.C. DICTIONARY

#### PART TWO

ATHLETICS: In which the College exercises its Faculties.

BLUE: "An indefinable something."

CAFETERIA: Where the student eats from loyalty rather than from appetite.

DOCTOR: Follows 'cafeteria.' A man of parts, but almost entirely lacking in Philosophy.

ENGINEER: "Maris et terrae numeroque carentis harenae mensor." An inhabitant of the lower regions.

FARCE: Synonym for the Examination System.

GREEK: What most things are to most people.

HOČKEY: A game played by both maidens and men, but without agreement. Actively disapproved of by the D-l-w-t-h Tr——.

INTEREST:

JAM: That which is looked for in the Cafeteria and found in the corridors.

KAWAU: Where it was possible to be chased before it had a king. It is now impossible to be chaste there.

LIBEL: The truth about any College Student.

MIRACLE: Anything strange, in contrary to nature, e.g.,

(1) College Tower.

(2) Examination System.

(3) Passing an examination.

(4) A non-barbaric fresher.

(5) A man who buys Craccum rather than borrow it.

(6) Getting a reference book out of the Library without being caught.

NAP: Syn. Lecture.

*OPINION*: The only thing about the College that one can have for nothing.

PAYMENT: Incapable of definition, since never made. QUORUM: The absentees at a Club Meeting.

ROTARY CLUB: An organisation of not-too-busy business men designed to make the world safe for rotation without the use of intoxicants.

SCIENCE: A retarded phase of the mud-pie instinct.

TABLE: That which is turned. So far not turned in the Cafeteria staff—but a time will come——.

USAGE: The God of Respectability.

VARIETY: The spice of life in the Library.

WANDERING OF THE NATIONS: The Class that cannot find a room.

X: A well-known abbreviation that is improved by being prolonged.

Y: Why not?

ZOLA: An important factor in

(a) French Literature.

(b) Cheese.

#### FOOTBALL.

Though it is as yet early to predict, everything points to another very successful season for the club. The annual meeting drew a large attendance, and the highly satisfactory nature of the report of last season's workings should inspire the confidence of old and new players alike.

Though no official practice for all grades has yet been held a good number of players have been out for a run, and with two solid practices on the 13th and 20th of this month, the teams should take the field on the opening day a good deal fitter than has been the case

in the past.

Of last year's senior A team, all but three are available for selection again. The loss of Hindenach and Black, who have both gone south, leaves two vacancies in the front row of the scrum. Competition for these places is of course keen, some of the candidates being Athol Miller, "Tanny" Keegan, McCarthy of Grammar Old Boys, and Robinson and Edwards of last year's juniors. Other candidates for a place include Rix-Trott, from Victoria College, Matheson, from Otago, and Dunne and Stone, both of whom were members of the 1927 team.

It is the intention of the Club to field the Senior B team as strong as possible, and not to make it a chopping-block for the A's. With this aim, several of last year's juniors will probably be promoted. The Club will also field this year a first-class "Colts" team, under the coaching of a reliable player, this team to be composed entirely of last year's secondary school players. In this connection it is hoped that all members will encourage not only such promising players, but all students who are desirous of playing for the Club, for it is only by the gradual building up with younger players that we can hope to maintain our position as Auckland's premier club.

K. D. ANDERSON.

#### **TENNIS**

There was some doubt on the A.L.T.A. whether University be admitted as a senior club, owing to lack of grass courts. Unfortunately, a round-table discussion of representatives from each of last year's five senior clubs, were unanimous in admitting 'Varsity home court to be Stanley Street. Senior teams will now comprise twelve men and twelve women.

THE EVEN CHANCE
A.G.S., O.B., G.O.G Assn.
Annual Ball

To be held at Dixieland, Pt. Chevalier, probably on Thursday, Sept. 6th, 1928.

("Sun," Friday, 27th July).

-Or then again, possibly not.

#### CORRESPONDENCE

#### SEX SEGREGATION.

Sir —I am shocked and astounded to notice the way in which certain lectures are being conducted in this College. I may say, I have had (foolishly perhaps) faint hopes of the College developing into something worthy of the name University, yet our extremely learned staff in their wisdom have initiated into their lecture rooms methods which will hardly allow of the College receiving even the dignified title of Kindergarten. Why should we, as students, be compelled to sit in definite places such as C.B. ? But I have as yet heard no protest against this ignominious treatment. What is the Stud. Ass. doing about it. Surely we are not spineless jellyfish? It is a mystery to me to discover why such a method has been adopted by the powers that be. It does not appear to serve any useful purpose, and is it fair that the earnest student should be compelled to sit among a multitude of chatter boxes? Or again, is it promoting the cause of learning for an elderly student to be compelled to associate with a mob of just-left-schoolboys? Surely a student should be allowed some say in a matter like this? Of course, in recent years we have heard a lot about "holding the baby," but we had no idea the authorities' baby was a creature like this.—I am, etc.,

PROVOKED.

#### MAGAZINE FILES

Sir,—I wish to draw attention to the filing of the pictorial magazines in the reading room. They are filed, one number on top of another, making it very inconvenient to look through any number. Also the bottom magazine is usually opened at a full page picture so that one can only see half at a time. I would suggest that if this method of filing is necessary, the lower number should be opened so that the matter on one side has no connection with that on the other side.

LOVER OF LITERATURE.

#### Local Body Lectures

We are pleased to note that Prof. Belshaw has included the following subjects in his courses on local body Government:

- (a) Somebodies in Auckland.
- (b) Busybodies in Wellington.
- (c) Nobodies in Christchurch.
- (d) Dead bodies in Dunedin.
- (e) Body building—e.g., The Development of a Local Co-operation.

It is interesting to note that it was a milkman who first discovered the leak in the Mt. Eden Reservoir. It is said that he consoled himself by remarking that it is no use crying over spilt milk.

#### ENGINEERING SOCIETY

On Wednesday, 27th, Mr. D. E. Harkness delivered his Presidential address before the society, some forty members being present. Mr. Harkness spoke on "The Future of Aviation in New Zealand," and illustrated an interesting lecture with some fine lantern slides. We wish to acknowledge the courtesy of the Scientific Society in lending the material for the supper after this meeting.

The half-annual general meeting of the society was to have been held prior to the Presidential address, but was postponed on account of the departure of the tournament team.

G. E. WATT. Hon. Sec.

#### COMING HOME

'Tis twilight, and a gloom intense gather beneath the trees.

Above the hill, the low'ring nimbus threatens to release Its bulging content on the waiting soil.

The gaunt and gloomy pine o'ertowers its sleeker, greener mate.

Come broken sounds of chirps from birds, who, languid, sleep await—

More seldom now, for slumber stops their toil.

The gloom intensifies, the trees close in, in watching me; The wind a warming seems to give of nearing jeopardy; The birds are still, they nestle down in sleep.

Along an avenue I stride, with trees on either side, Which nudge each other, as I pass, to whisper and deride:

I see dim shapes—of poor benighted sheep.

The arboreal gossip spreads, as by the wind, it's blown; The gossips laugh, as now I start, from stumbling on a stone.

The silent dimness, with which earth is dight,
Still murmurs of the perils which encompass me around.
But on—I'll run and leave behind their melancholy sound;

For there is home and light, I'll shut out night.

-Narcissus.

Our President, fair A—x T—r,
Has become a regular spurner
Of our women folk;
He feels they're no joke,
Which accounts for the fact that he's S'Turner.

It is rumoured that the identity of a well-known member of the A.U.C., travelling incognito, was discovered during the Tournament Ball at Christchurch, with disastrous results to himself. Thanks to a thick skull, he is now doing well. The incognito has since been shaved off.



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