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## The New Executive

The election of officials of the Students' Association for 1930-31 was held on July 31 and August 7. Following is the new executive, with the allocation of portfolios:—

External Affairs: Mr. J. N. Wilson (President).  
Legal Affairs and Records: Mr. E. D. Robbins (Vice-President).  
Women's House Committee: Miss M. Mawson (Lady Vice-President),  
Men's House Committee: Mr. G. H. D. Grant.  
Secretarial: Mr. G. E. Watt.  
Finance: Mr. A. P. Postlewaite.  
Publications: Mr. E. H. Blow.  
Tournament: Mr. R. B. Moorhouse.  
Social: Mr. F. McCarthy and Miss I. Turner.  
Sports: Mr. J. S. Watt and Miss M. Watson.  
Property and Information: Mr. M. G. Sullivan and Miss S. B. Archibald.

We congratulate the new executive on their election. The senior members of the committee, Messrs. Wilson, Robbins, and Postlewaite, have had a wide experience in student affairs, and their presence on the Executive should prove valuable. Other members who have been re-elected, Misses Turner and Mawson, and Messrs. Grant, Watt, Moorhouse and McCarthy, acquitted themselves with credit during the past year, and we wish them continued success in their new office.

The youth of new members on the past executive was roundly condemned by anonymous critics at the time of their election. Apart from the fact that they had not yet had the opportunity to show their mettle, the criticism was, of course, inherently absurd, and the ability which they subsequently displayed proved the fullness of the injustice which their critics had done them. To the newly-elected members of the present executive we therefore extend our special congratu-

lations. The task of an executive official is arduous, and in most cases, a thankless one; a word of encouragement is the least that can be offered.

It must be realised, moreover, that in a college like ours, where the huge majority are part-time students, and few remain at the university for a longer period than three or four years, it would be idle to expect the student's executive to be composed of members who had had long experience in university affairs. We should, indeed, be thankful to find our executives young and enthusiastic, with one or two senior students to help and advise them. Under present conditions, the personnel of our executives must continue to change from year to year, and it is foolish to discourage students from standing for election on the grounds that they have not had sufficient experience. Their election is, in fact, the only means of obtaining it.

As was pointed out in our last editorial, economy in finance is the order of the day. The past year, with the Tournament at Auckland, and special grants for hockey and football tours, was a heavy one in expenditure, and further efforts must be made to meet the loss on the Dining Hall. In the matter of grants to clubs and societies, the past executive erred in being over-generous, the totals jumping from £489 in 1929 to £575 in 1930. The grants were, indeed, so generous, that more than one society has now a balance to its credit; so that complaints from clubs will not be justified if the present executive adopts the necessary precaution of limiting expenditure in this direction. Economy is possible, and necessary.

We wish the executive every success. They will undoubtedly succeed if the student body co-operates sufficiently with them. Should they fail, they may console themselves with the truism that a community gets as good a government as it deserves.

## OUR LAST ISSUE

For the last time this year, we appear before the public. *Craccum* has, we think, kept its head well above water, and a consistent effort has been made to chronicle the activities of College life as fully as circumstances permitted. Contributions this year have come in quite well, but usually from a comparatively small circle of contributors. We are sure that there are many more students who could write matter of interest to *Craccum* readers, and we hope that next year they will do what they can to help our chronicle along.

It may be in place to mention here the financial aspect of *Craccum*. There will probably always be a small loss incurred, but this would be decidedly less if there were not so many generous people who boast of the fact that they are sufficiently interested to read *Craccum*, but not to pay the large sum of threepence for it.

In conclusion, we wish to thank those whose assistance has brought to a successful conclusion the fourth volume of *Craccum*.

## FOURTH COLLEGE JOURNAL.

This has been an exceptional year in University journalism, and we note with pleasure that another university periodical has come into being in the shape of "Smad, an Organ of Student Opinion" of Victoria University College. "Canta," the Christchurch chronicle, made its debut early this year, and "Smad" completes the line of four college chronicles, of which the oldest are "Craccum" and the "Critic" (Otago). "Smad," which is a monthly journal, shows a high type of journalism, and we congratulate the editors on their initial success. All that remains now is for someone to step in and run all four newspapers as a profit-making concern.

## ENNUI !

"Being dead is the most boring thing in life, if one excepts being married, or dining with a schoolmaster."—Spirit of Oscar Wilde, interviewed by famous medium (A. Conan Doyle, "The Edge of the Unknown").

## "Fooled Into War"

*Behind the Scenes from 1906 to 1918*

When the full history of the Great War comes to be written, it is certain that it will be a direct refutation of the opinions promulgated by the Governments concerned, and still believed through the gullibility of their peoples. Part of the truth has been revealed in recent years; and when students of history have read Lord Ponsonby's "Falsehood in Wartime," they will, I believe, unanimously acknowledge their debt of gratitude to him.

The average reader will find his revelations amazing. But, as Ponsonby remarks, they are well known to those in authority, and his references are so thorough that not one of his statements has been challenged. As long ago as January, 1920, Lord Fisher asserted that "the nation was fooled into war." Ponsonby establishes the truth of this beyond all doubt. Conflict between France and Germany had been anticipated soon after 1900; but invasion could be made either way through Belgium, and through Belgium alone. Ponsonby quotes Lord Haldane and Sir Edward Grey to show that as early as 1906 arrangements were being made with France "to mobilise and concentrate at a place of assembly to be opposite the Belgian frontier" a British expeditionary force of 160,000. In other words, if Germany had not invaded Belgium in 1914, Britain and France, bound by a *secret* alliance dating back several years, would certainly have done so. "The violation of Belgian neutrality," stated General Percin, a French officer, in 1925, "had for many years been an integral part of the war plans of the French General Staff, and even of the French Government."

The secrecy of the Anglo-French arrangement must, however, be emphasised. It was not, apparently, known to Germany, it was not known to the British public, to Parliament, even to many members of the British Cabinet. Its existence was repeatedly denied in the House from 1911 to 1914; "the concealment from Cabinet," states Lord Loreburn, "was protracted, and must have been deliberate." The period immediately preceding 1914 constitutes a page in the history of secret diplomacy which is without parallel. "If our obligations had been known and definite," declared Sir Austen Chamberlain in February, 1922, "it is at least possible, and I think it is probable, that war would have been avoided in 1914."

The murder of the Archduke Ferdinand and the consequent Austrian ultimatum to Serbia are sometimes referred to as the cause of the war, whereas they were only the occasion—the match which set fire to the well-stored powder magazine. Nor was the German invasion of Belgium the cause of our entry into the war. It was not unexpected, and it did not shock the moral susceptibilities of the French or British Governments. "Our (the French) tactical offensive implied the violation of Belgian neutrality, for we knew the intentions of the Germans" (General Percin, 1925); "... in the mind of the French General Staff the war was to take place in Belgium . . . and Artillery-General Picard made a tour of Belgium to study utilization, when the time should come, of this field of operations."

Germany broke the Treaty of Belgian Neutrality, but there is no nation which has not been guilty of the breach of a treaty. The causes of the war were precedent and far-reaching, involving international rivalry in commerce and colonisation; the conflict was, to a large degree, a war of "raw materialism."

One of the most outstanding features of the conflict was the efficiency attained by the belligerent Governments in the

work of convincing their peoples of the complete righteousness of their own cause, and the complete wickedness of the enemy's. In France, Britain and Germany especially, almost any means were resorted to in order that the "morale" of the public might be maintained. With eavesdroppers, letter-openers, telephone tappers, spies, a forgery department, a "faked" photograph department, a propaganda department, Press bureaus, etc., the various Governments were well equipped to "instruct" their peoples.

The Germans charged the Allies, and the Allies charged the Germans, with atrocities innumerable. All of these were implicitly believed by the people concerned, and the memory still survives. Lord Ponsonby has convincingly revealed the falsehood of the huge majority of these charges and reports. Their combined effect might be compared to that given by a one-sided broadcast of a Rugby test, where listeners are provided with false reports to make them think that their side is winning, while the other side is accused of obstruction and foul play, and scandalous insinuations are made about the private lives of the opposing team.

It has been said that the injection of the poison of hatred into men's minds by means of falsehood is a greater evil in war-time than the actual loss of life. The defilement of the human soul is worse than the destruction of the human body. A fuller realisation of this is essential. Thousands of men went to the front under the impression that the primary object of the war was to "catch the Kaiser," little knowing that war is like chess: you cannot take the King while the game is going on, it is against the rules. It would spoil the game. In the same way, General Headquarters on both sides were never bombed, because, as a soldier bluntly put it, "Don't you see, it would put an end to the whole bloody business."

And so the game goes on. The real issues at stake, issues which could be settled more efficiently by peaceful arbitration, are deliberately concealed, and Falsehood reigns supreme. "Is further proof needed," concludes Lord Ponsonby, "that international war is a monster born of hypocrisy, fed on falsehood, fattened on humbug, kept alive on superstition, directed to the death and torture of millions, succeeding in no high purpose, degrading to humanity, endangering civilisation and bringing forth in travail a hideous brood of strife, conflict and war, more war? Yet statesmen still hesitate to draw the sword of their wits to destroy it."—P.L.S.

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## "KISS ME, SERGEANT."

*(What Siegfried Sassoon would write about commissioned officers.)*

When I can shoot enough to hit a barn,  
I'll lug my pistol to the General's tent,  
And he'll look up from feeding with well-meant  
"Aha, Sassoon, just dropped in for a yarn?"  
And I'll whip round and plug him in the face.  
"You —, your rations killed my Uncle Bert."  
Just now, what with my shooting, I'd get hurt.  
(I'll shove the safety catch across in case)  
For if I died, and things in such a mess,  
Who, then, would sign "Disgusted" in the Press?

## "NOW IN MY DAY . . ."

(Our free verse poet interviews an early N.Z. colonist.)

I left the Homeland  
In 1849  
At great personal inconvenience  
To found the Empire Overseas.  
I did not tell the Colonial Office  
Nor my wife  
Nor the Bow Street  
Runners.  
I embarked on the Cressy  
By night:  
Arriving in this country  
In the Clothes-I-stood-up-in  
I went to the "Plough"  
And then to the "Waggoner"  
And finally to the "Wheatsheaf"  
Hotel, where I stayed  
For the next forty years  
Marrying occasionally.  
I am the father of  
Albert Eggles (alias Iggles)  
And also of "Drunken Annie"  
And of others whose names  
I forget.  
So I have done my duty  
By the State.  
From the "Wheatsheaf"  
I moved  
To my present address  
26X  
Jubilee Home.  
In my time there were no  
Talkies  
Or cabarets.  
Often we had to sleep  
Twenty-three-in-a-bed.  
Young people to-day  
Don't know they're alive.  
They owe a  
Debt-of-gratitude  
To the Brave Pioneers  
To whose  
Self-sacrificing Devotion  
Is due the  
Present Prosperity(?)  
Of this  
Wonderful  
New Land.

## AFTER TEN YEARS.

### A.U.C. WINS DEBATE

After an absence of ten years, the Joynt Scroll returned to A.U.C. when our representative debaters, Messrs. K. H. Melvin and P. Griffiths, won the inter-university debate, held at Wellington on August 9. This was the first time that the contest had been held other than at the Easter Tournament, as the control of the debate has now been undertaken by the N.U.S. This organisation, by the way, is now arranging for visits in the near future of debating teams from the University of Hawaii and the University of Oregon, U.S.A.

The subject at the Joynt Scroll contest was: "That Labour Government has been beneficial in the various parts of the Empire where it has operated." The Mayor of Wellington, Mr. G. A. Troup, presided at the debate, which was held in the Town Hall, and a heavyweight constable was also on the job to lend an air of respectability to the occasion. The judges were Mr. J. A. Young, M.P., Canon P. James, and Mr. H. F. O'Leary, legal luminary.

In the first debate the affirmative was taken by Canterbury University College (Mr. C. S. Perry and Miss C. West-Watson) and the negative by Otago (Messrs. S. Russell and E. S. Tuckwell). In the second debate the affirmative was supported by Victoria University College (Miss C. S. Forde and Mr. A. E. Hurley), and the negative by Auckland.

The opinion of the judges was conveyed to the audience by the chairman, who said their decision, in awarding first place to Auckland as a team and to Mr. Melvin as a speaker, was unanimous. Mr. Melvin, he said, was one of the best university debaters he had heard in many years. He would like to remark that generally speaking the competitors lacked positiveness in presenting their arguments. He also pointed out that speakers should always remember to look at their audience and to speak to the most remote person in the hall.

Interjections during the debate were both frequent and amusing, and contrasted very markedly with the witless efforts generally heard at meetings at A.U.C. The thanks of all are due to the Victoria College people for their kindness and hospitality.

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## SPRINGTIME AND EXAMS

By OMEGA

"All lovers love the springtime," said Shakespeare, but then as every one knows Shakespeare never went to a University—he merely worked in a tavern and took a few voyages round the world, and anyway his name was probably Bacon. Had he gone to a New Zealand University and had he had to sit for exams. in the late spring and early summer of every year, it is highly probable that the above mentioned lyric would never have been written and the world would never have heard of the "birds that sing, hey-ding-a-ding-ding," (see notes—Blackwell says probably the speckled fen-thrush, Macready detects onomatopoeic similarity to song of the red-breasted cuckoo, etc.).

This is indeed for us the season of "forgetfulness and quiet time." No longer are the cloisters the gay home of laughing bright-eyed maidens. The "journalism and coffee evening queens" have left us for other and brighter fields, and the more serious-minded have folded their tents like the Arabs and gone to grab a good seat in the library. The sedge, indeed, is withered on the lake and, within our walls at least, no birds are singing. It is, in truth, only a matter of time until we shall find ourselves forming a queue to gain admission to the library and take our place among our *maerentes amicos*.

For it is exams. which are the thread and substance of our mortal coil and after them, Horatio, the dark. It is well, forsooth, in the pride and arrogance of youth to speak of a university as a place wherein to assimilate ideas, to meet men, to broaden the mind and to stamp the deep hall-mark of virility upon the growing boy—these things are but the ill-natured mockery of men who are old enough to know better. The young hopeful cannot go home and, with a winning smile (for which see "Eric or Little by Little" and "David Blaize") and say to his stern father (and there are a few left in the world), "Sir, I have obtained terms in nothing except a third class in Experimental Psychology, but my mind is appreciably broader—your money has not been wasted." This is a cold and mercenary age, and a good year's work means a good year's work with an emphasis on the work.

Exhaustive research has failed to reveal any really reliable method of dealing with exams. Arthur Hilton's "Passee"—a term

Which most fitly applies  
As you probably see,  
To one whose vocation is passing  
The ordinary B.A. degree.

knew most things that were to be known about illegal methods. For,

On the cuff of his shirt,  
He had managed to get  
What we hoped had been dirt,  
But which proved, I regret,  
To be notes on the rise of the Drama  
A question invariably set.

and, again,

In the crown of his cap  
Were the Furies and Fates  
And a delicate map  
Of the Dorian States,  
And we found in his palms which were hollow  
What are frequent in palms—that is dates.

We also remember reading in that shameless classic "Verdon Green" of a gentleman who wrote the Kings of Judah upon the face of his watch and the rest of the year's work upon a neatly filed system of cards which he kept in his sleeve and controlled by a dexterous piece of wire work. Neither of these people, we regret to say, passed and we cannot sincerely recommend their methods. However, in conclusion, may we remind the dejected that by next year the Atmore reforms will have done away with all Universities and we will all be earning good money on relief works.

## TRIP TO TONGARIRO

## FEATS OF THE FIELD CLUB

Monday: Train journey divided between songs and pillow fights while the chaperone slept. Limped to Taranaki Falls after breakfast, and to the Haunted Whare in the afternoon. Ghost stories from Professor Worley. Fancy-dress ball at night.

Tuesday: Spent the day at Scoria Flat trying out the skis.

Wednesday: Went to upper ski-ing ground, had lessons in jumping, etc., from Guide Krist, picked up Bob and Oscar and all returned to Château, where a double birthday party was held by the Field Club, with speeches and a cake provided. Marriages and divorce proceedings followed, and a dangerous criminal, disguised in red whiskers, a football jersey and a Chinese hat, was dismissed with a life sentence.

Thursday: Some of the party went ski-ing, the rest to Waiho-hona where they were nobly entertained for lunch.

Friday being wet, was spent round a roaring fire. Dancing at night as usual.

Saturday: Set off to Tongariro and Ketatahi where we left three members enthralled with the view. The party having waited in vain for some time, lit beacon fires on the hills, and made the air hideous with noise.

On returning to the bus and finding the three girls still missing, all the he-men of the district with those of the Field Club, armed with blankets, food and storm lanterns, searched Tongariro inch by inch, manfully battling through bush lawyer, getting wedged in trees and so on until midnight, when the mill whistle signalled them to return.

Meanwhile, the three lost heroines drove up in a Maori flivver to the mill where the Professor was heroically guarding the seven girls of the party, with a background of tea, scones and a large fire.

The search parties bid farewell to their helpers at the mill, and all returned home singing lustily to keep the driver awake. The rest of Sunday was spent tobogganing on Ruapehu. Returned to Auckland by the Limited on Monday morning.

Another poster:—

McCORMACK  
THE GREAT IRISH TENOR

IN

'SONG O' MY HEART'

—Shouldn't this be "Terrier"? (and then he could be a wrestler).

## THE MARRIAGE OF MELISANDE

SIDNEY,  
Half-Time.

Darling Toots,

I don't know *how* to tell you, but I've put my foot in it *properly* this time the *sea of matrimony* you know. It wasn't so much his *football* of course but his brown eyes and beautiful English voice were just *too devastating* and so when we were alone in that alcove at Dixiland the night of the third test (and *everybody* was mad then, as you know Toots) and he whispered the *divvinest* things in the *world* to me, can you blame me for wanting to join the British team as Mrs. T. C. Knowles (I think that's right) before they left for Wellington?

We used to say that marriage would *never* separate us, you and I, Toots dear, while we were at school in Howe Street, but as soon as I entered Varsity I knew it was going to be different; yet just how *wonderful* I don't think I could ever tell you: *married* and to the best-looking boy in the team as the Munth and the Ladies Mirror remarked. And *darling* Toots I had an absolutely *throbbing* time in Wellington after the Forth test when all the *sheiks* and *galahads* came along one after another and talked with poor little me—poured out all their woes in my *sympathetic* ears Sponge (or Spong whatever his name is) and the girl he left in *Wanganui* even Mr. Backster the manager had something to *confide* my dear there are more broken hearts in that team than you could *ever* imagine positively *heartrending* darling & your little Mel stood

there & sobbed & smiled by turns & had a simply *lackrumsosly* lovely time.

So now we're in *Sidney* & mine being on his *honeymoon* & all that isn't playing any more games so we sit in the stand & cheer the others: a very *gay* town my dear you go *under-ground* to all the cabarets & can drink *all you want* if you order it before six o'clock. Well we were given a Civic reception but public speaking has *no* what's-is-names for me you know I simply *wallow* in the mire so when we visited the Mascott Airodrome and someone started talking about Sopwith *Pups* whatever they were & I said to a moth who was fluttering around me I shouldn't like to *sup with* Pup Tom turned and said you've made a *bloomer*: they thought it was sarkasm you see and that was *another* sore point, and my dear we all stood together & wailed like a Greek chorus.

But what with shows and football and cocktails at Romarno's I don't know just *where* I stand. Their just finishing the *Bridge of Size* as they call it and every week-end the *Labor* people demonstrate and the Mayor promises a free show to keep the waige-slaves quiet and the waige-slaves always hope it will keep the Mayor quiet and nobodys bothered except the *Distinguished Visitor* but its all too much for my *fluffy little brain* as Tom says and anyway as Milton wrote *its love that makes the world go round*.

Throbbingly thine,

MEL.

P.S.—Marriage is *not* monotonous.

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## AN EXPORT OF BRAINS.

## RHODES SCHOLARS—AND OTHERS.

A striking contrast between the status of Rhodes Scholars in America and in New Zealand was made by Mr. F. A. Taylor, a Rhodes Travelling Fellow, who visited the Dominion lately under the auspices of the Rhodes Trust. He was touring Canada, America, New Zealand and Australia, to discover the conditions which obtain for the Rhodes Scholars who come from those countries.

While in the United States Rhodes Scholars are *personae gratae*, and are looked upon as filling a useful function in civic life, in New Zealand it is difficult for them to find positions at all, let alone have one found for them. Mr. Taylor said there was one Rhodes Scholar who offered his services to the Government, when he returned from England, and he was turned down cold. What sort of an interpretation of the will of Rhodes was that? While it was within the desire of the founder of the scholarship if scholars went to different parts of the Empire when they had completed their course of training, it yet remained more desirable that they returned to the country from which they came originally.

He enlarged on the contrast between America and New Zealand. In the States, he said, they were distributed through every section of life, and America realised their value. "One is an ambassador," he said, "some are university presidents, a great number are university lecturers, a few are great lawyers, and many hold high positions in the business world. They are recognised as a potent influence in American life." It was true, he admitted, that America with her millions of money could provide greater opportunities, but she did at the same time choose her Rhodes Scholars well.

## DOES NEW ZEALAND DO HER BEST?

Mr. Taylor recognised that the comparative youth of New Zealand made an easily understandable difference to the possibility of making opportunities; and from the point of view of a visitor he was perfectly complaisant in the meantime that while New Zealand was attaining the age and the wealth of America, and thus the capacity of finding opportunities, her Rhodes Scholars should be lost to her. As he said, it was quite obvious that the reason that they did not return was that there was not suitable employment for them.

Is it quite beyond the bounds of possibility to find some sphere of activity for them, or at the very least to give them some encouragement to come back to New Zealand? Nobody in New Zealand seems to care whether those of her scholars who leave her shores do or do not come back. The vast majority reap honours for themselves and for her, but in a foreign land. "Another honour for New Zealand," the papers say, but it is an empty honour. New Zealand gains but little materially.

We need all the talent that we can produce, and our Rhodes Scholars represent the finest type of New Zealand youth. It is unavoidable that they leave New Zealand to gain further experience, but at present it is just as unavoidable that they stay out of New Zealand in order that they may earn a mere living, let alone work that is a credit to their country. If it is true, and it has been repeatedly said, that the Government offers no encouragement to scholars to find a suitable sphere of activities in New Zealand, it is entirely wrong in principle that the best brains, and the finest capabilities should not merely be lost, but lost without effort, to the country which they would have most inclination to serve.

—ONLOOKER.

## HOCKEY

## 'VARSITY SENIOR CHAMPIONS

For the first time since 1922 the University representative team has won the Davis Cup for the Senior Hockey Championship, although the College team has been runners-up on four occasions. The record to date of all matches played this season is:—

Played 15	Won 11	Drawn 2	Lost 2
Goals For: 52.		Goals Against: 20.	

The two losses sustained were by a one goal margin in each case, and the two games were considered to be the best exhibitions of hockey seen at Remuera this year.

Throughout the season the team has enjoyed a reputation for open play and excellent sportsmanship, and although every member may not be up to provincial rep. standard, the team, as a whole, exhibited on all occasions combination above that of its opponents. In past years forward combination has been the bugbear of 'Varsity teams as a whole.

A match was played during the season against a team of old 'Varsity players and resulted in a win for the present-day students after an enjoyable game.

Of the Junior Teams the II Grade A is second in the competition and III Grade fourth.

Distinctions gained by members this season were:—

Auckland rep. honours: Messrs. Radcliffe (Captain), Hay and Crawley.

N.Z. Blues: Messrs. Radcliffe, Crawley, Brown and Taylor.

A.U.C. Blues: Messrs. Radcliffe, Crawley, Brown, Taylor and Ellison.

## LIBRARY BOOKS

There is a large number of books still missing from the College Library, and stricter measures will have to be taken if the present trouble continues. The Students' Association has suggested that cases and bags be prohibited from the library, and that the librarian's desk be set beside the entrance door, as a precaution against the wrongful removal of books. It may even be necessary to check over the books which each student is carrying as he leaves the library. These measures would be drastic and unpleasant to enforce, but, in view of the conditions prevailing, they appear necessary.

## EXIT.

To him the moon was a silver dollar, spun  
 Into the sky by some mysterious hand: the sun  
 Was a gleaming golden coin,  
 His to purloin.  
 The freshly-minted stars were dimes of delight  
 Flung out upon the counter of the night.

In yonder room he lies  
 With pennies on his eyes.

S. RAVETT.

## MAROONED !

## FOOTBALL AND FIJI

The College Rugby team which went off on a holiday jaunt to Fiji during the vacation had no doubt seen enough of those palmy isles by the time it left for home. Having played four matches in Suva, the boys had everything packed and ready to board the Tofua when they found, to their dismay, that there was no room for them on the ship. A mere repercussion of the wreck of the Tahiti—the Tofua, packed to the top deck with survivors, could accommodate no one else, and sailed away from Suva, leaving the team to cool its heels in the soothing Zephyrs of the South Seas.

The fact that our worthy Registrar had accompanied the team as chaperone, lent a touch of piquancy to the situation. His plight was set to music by a local bard:

"Rocke O'Shea  
Was cast away  
On a far Fijian isle."

and in this fashion, it is claimed, may be prolonged indefinitely.

The next item of news in order of importance is that the team, which was composed of senior, senior B, and second grade players, won two matches and lost two. The two losses gave the rubber to Fiji.

On Saturday, August 16, the first test was played, Fiji winning by 13 to 5. Bracewell scored Auckland University's only try a few minutes after the beginning of play and Jackson converted.

After a sensational dash, Wright scored under the posts. Moore failed to convert, and at half-time the score was: Auckland University 5, Fiji 3.

Moore scored a try in the corner and Wright converted.

Right on the call of time Jackson fumbled the ball and Boyer gathered it in and scored another try, which Wright converted. The Fiji forwards held their own and the backs were faster than the visitors.

A few days later A.U.C. played Fiji's second fifteen, and won easily by 32 to 0. Hely scored five successive tries and Boswell, Clarke, and Stotter one try each. Jackson converted four. The visitors outclassed the local players in all departments of the game.

But they went down to Fiji in the second test (August 23) to the tune of 11 to 6. Robinson and Henton scored for the visitors, and Boyer one try, and Grey two tries for Fiji. Wright converted one. The tries were the result of interceptions by Rae. The visitors' halfback played a magnificent game.

The team showed its best form in the final game on August 31st winning decisively by 13 to 3. Bertram and Henton scored a try each. Boswell dropped a goal and Stacey kicked a penalty goal. For Fiji Wright kicked a penalty goal.

On present indications, 'Varsity will finish third in the local competition, the final of which is to be played off between Ponsonby and Grammar Old Boys.

## FACING THE MUSIC

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—Auckland's morning daily.



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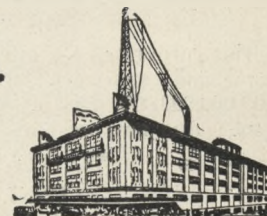
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## ON DIT

## A LA MODE.

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\* \* \* \*

## PHANCY!

If all the motor-cars in New Zealand were placed one on top of the other, the bottom one would be practically useless.

\* \* \* \*

## IMPROPER FRACTIONS.

The average woman, it is calculated, has  $2\frac{1}{2}$  children. She is too busy to look after the third.

\* \* \* \*

## ICE CREAM.

The next war, according to Mr. F. Waite, M.P., will be centred round the Swiss Alps. Why not have it at Tongariro National Park?

\* \* \* \*

## MURDER WILL OUT.

Critics are frankly puzzled over the present craze for detective yarns. After all, it only boils down to the old nursery query: Who killed Cock Robin?

\* \* \* \*

## K.O., BABY!

The import price of petrol, says the Government statistician, is  $7\frac{1}{2}$ d. a gallon, but it costs John Citizen about three times as much as that. The difference is apparently spent in buying the baby a bangle.

\* \* \* \*

## SIC TRANSIT.

The birth-rate is falling, the kiwi is nearly extinct, orators and statesmen are dying out, there are only 10,000,000,000 tons of coal left, and the age of chivalry is gone. And now we have the Optimists' Club!

\* \* \* \*

## VENI, VIDI . . .

Dame Rumour hath it that the football team found the Grand Pacific a harder proposition than the Fijian fifteen during the first few days at Suva. Veni, vidi, victus . . .

## VERSE-ATILITY.

From a "Pass English" essay: "As an actor Shakespeare was of no great talent. He is said to have acted the part of the ghost, and also probably took such parts as *Enter a citizen*, a *Tucket sounds*, a *Dog barks*, or a *Bell is heard within*." (cf. any member of the Lit. Club.—Ed.).

\* \* \* \*

## SPORT IN BUSINESS.

It is wonderful what our economists can do. If you want to know the price of butter, an expert can tell you all about it by looking up the curves on a graph. Of course, an easier way is to go and ask the grocer, but that is not so sporting.

\* \* \* \*

## HOW IT IS DONE.

The College Council is worried because there are no University men to speak of on the Parliamentary Education Committee. But they ought to realise that our Governments are not elected on their educational merits. *Hoi polloi* always hails the best talker as the saviour of his country.

\* \* \* \*

## AS GOOD AS A MILE

A young fellow whose girl lived at Bicester  
Said good-bye and thought that he kissed her,  
But the door of the train  
Interposed with a pane,  
And the consequence was that he missed her.

\* \* \* \*

## LA DÉCADENTE

There was a young lady, Amanda,  
Whose "Ballades Lyriques" were quite fin de  
Siccle, I deem,  
But her "Journal Intime"  
Was what sent her papa to Uganda.

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### BURKE'S PEERAGE:

"Life Assurance is a matter upon which expert advice and opinion is highly necessary to the intending policy-holder if he is to get the best return for his outlay, and it will be worth while in the long run to obtain the services of an experienced Consultant."

### IN A VALEDICTORY SPEECH TO MEMBERS OF THE BAR, A NEW ZEALAND JUDGE UPON HIS RETIREMENT RECENTLY SAID:

"If a case were well presented and argued, it helped immensely the judge to arrive at a right and just conclusion."

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