



Weather: Squalls likely.

CRACCUM

LATE
STUDENTS'
EDITION

Temperature: Hot.

Vol. V. No. 1.

AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, MARCH 26, 1931

PRICE 1d.

Grant Goes for "Golden Goose"!

Libel Most Lurid on Leading 'Varsity Light

"Not the Clean Kumara," says Hongi Club Leader.

"My reputation is not what it was when the 'Golden Goose' appeared. Everywhere I go I am expected to be funny. It was never expected of me before." In these touching words Gordon Herbert Donaldson Grant, well-known city solicitor, concluded a finely-wrought description of the troubles that have assailed him since due publication of this infamous and libellous publication. Plaintiff who was supported by his counsel, Mr. Wilson, ended his long and exhaustive appeal to the jury on a note of passionate pain; and this journal, though it holds no brief for either of the parties, must place on record that not once during his speech, which touched on nearly every subject and during which he asked that his dissent be recorded on on less than seventeen different occasions, did the plaintiff show any sign of that frivolity and humour that the scurrilous authors of the lampoon have suggested.

Mr. J. Nigel Wilson appeared for plaintiff and Mr. R. F. A. Grey for the defendants. Mr. S. G. White watched the proceedings on behalf of the Westfield Beautifying Society. Mr. Justice McCarthy was on the bench. The court was throughout thronged with young and pretty women (friends of the plaintiff), whose sighs and applause had frequently to be suppressed. The defendants did not appear to have any friends.

The case opened sensationally with a request from plaintiff's council, Mr. Wilson, that the names of all the defendants, except the defendant Robins, should be suppressed. Mr. Justice McCarthy agreed, remarking with his celebrated chuckle that no doubt Mr. Wilson had good reason for his request. Mr. Robins also asked that his name should be suppressed. Mr. Justice McCarthy also granted this request.

Mr. Wilson began an eloquent appeal on the plaintiff's behalf by reciting with great spirit and power the alleged libel—

*"Be gentle to the funny man,
And if his jokes are bad,
Just laugh a little if you can
Because he is so sad."*

Remarking on the painful nature of the slander, Mr. Wilson went on to say that his client had lived a useful and honourable life. No suggestion of his comical propensities had previously been made. In fact, he had hitherto been untouched by the breath of humour. He (Mr. Wilson) would call in evidence from four hundred persons (University students), who, from their personal observation at a meeting recently conducted, were prepared to swear that plaintiff was incapable of humour. His learned friend, Mr. White (for the Westfield Beautifying Society), was most emphatic on that point.

Proceeding for a moment in a higher strain, Mr. Wilson concluded:

"Never in the long course of my presidential experience have I met anyone who considered my client a funny man. My client has built up for himself a great reputation as a determined and courageous public figure who has gone sternly forward where duty has called him. Could a frivol have driven through the Queen's Arcade in a motor car. Could a humorist have spoken as my client spoke at Freshers' Welcome? To repress frivolity, to show the current of comedy that has too often coursed through the columns of our University press, such are the tasks that my client has set himself to achieve, and he seeks the protection of this court against the insidious attacks of the defendants' scurrilous buffoonery.

"Gentlemen of the Jury, consider my client's position. First, he is a solicitor. Gentlemen, it is no joke to be a solicitor. Secondly, he is a Hongi—nay, more, he is a leader of the Hongis. Is there anything ludicrous, anything to excite the risibility, in that? Thirdly, he is a member of the Executive of the Students' Association, a post calling for dignity and sedateness, both of which qualities my client possesses in full measure. If there is any suggestion of humour either in the conduct or in the proceedings of the Executive, my client expressly and emphatically dissents from it, and I am instructed to ask the Court to have his dissent duly noted. Lastly, my client is a man, a plain man (applause and counter-applause, immediately suppressed by the Court).

"Gentlemen, consider my client, stand up, please, Mr. Grant. Gentlemen, is that the face of a humorist, a joker? Could you imagine such a man indulging in a *joke*, much less a *bad joke*? Could any man with a sense of humour wear his hair like that, look like that, *be like that*?"

His Honor: "I don't think I should pursue that line of argument, if I were you, Mr. Wilson."

Mr. Wilson: "As your Honor pleases. Gentlemen, it is not obvious on the face of it—er, that is, do not the whole of the circumstances point to the fact that here is no joker, but a plain, straightforward, dignified

PUERILITY AND POINTLESSNESS

THE INTERJECTORS AT FRESHERS' DEBATE

Freshers' Debate, which was held in the College Hall on Friday, March 20th, was of the usual dual nature. That is to say, while a serious oratory contest was proceeding on the platform there took place among the occupants of the back benches a concurrent competition in witlessness and imbecility. In awarding the Freshers' Mug to Mr. R. W. Lowry, the judge, Mr. F. B. Stephens, gave an admirable criticism of the entrants in the major contest: but we feel that something should be said about those who took part in the other event. In judging these, points have been awarded for: (a) obscenity; (b) puerility; (3) pointlessness.

The prize for obscenity must be awarded to a certain person notorious for language, who can usually be depended upon for stale indecencies when they are least in place. He excelled himself. Sternly resisting the temptation to be funny, he never abandoned the paths of sheer vulgarity. With pleasing persistency, he wallowed in this congenial element throughout the evening: nor did he allow himself to be restrained by any considerations either of delicacy or humour.

In the matter of puerility, the Training College students, or a certain section of them, naturally had a tremendous advantage, and the effect upon the mind of long association with the very young was clearly demonstrated. For instance, the casual mention by Mr. Lowry of a fowl-house called forth a series of farm-yard imitations that would have turned any healthy Primer 4 child green with envy. Nor did the originators of this subtle jest grow weary of it until long after it had ceased to interest the most feeble minded of their auditors. In this regard mention should be made of Mr. Fastier, who,

gentleman? And, if so, is not the verse directed against him by the defendants a lie, a palpable falsehood? My client, by his own evidence, amply corroborated, will show how he has suffered, what damage he has sustained, as a result of this foul calumny, and you will then see how fully he is justified in seeking his redress in this Court. The day has gone by, gentlemen, when insults of

wisely refraining from vocal interjections, which are apt to require a certain minimum of mental alertness, tooted a motor-horn throughout with all the truly admirable patience of a small boy playing with a kerosene tin. He was ably seconded by Mr. McCormick, who gave a performance with a comb and tissue paper which we have never heard equalled outside a school for mentally retarded children.

And yet the highest points for puerility were gained, not by these gentlemen, but by Mr. Bond, whose stream of constant buffoonery would have qualified him for immediate admission to any kindergarten. There should be a great future for Mr. Bond on the pantomime stage, or, indeed, in any performance where the mental age of the audience is approximately six and a half.

The standard of pointlessness was so uniformly high that it is difficult to discriminate between the interjectors. We feel, however, that special mention should be made of Mr. Rich, who did not allow the faintest flicker of wit to disturb the even baritone of his way.

Another pleasing characteristic of the interjectors was their utter lack of snobbishness. The fact that the judge was a member of the staff did not weigh with them in the least, and they subjected Mr. Stephens to exactly the same treatment as had already been given to the freshers.

In these days of shallow and superficial brilliance among our young men, it is reassuring to note that the interjectors at University debates have definitely set their forces against wit in any form. To those who fear that the students of this college are becoming unduly sophisticated and precocious, these annual demonstrations of childishness should be a convincing answer.

this nature could be avenged by the sword, the pistol, or even the horse-whip. The law has provided other means, and my client who, in spite of being a lawyer, is essentially law-abiding, appeals to the Law. I will call Mr. Grant."

His Honor here indicated that as it was nearly lunch-time he would not hear any evidence before lunch, and adjourned the Court until 2.15 p.m.

(Proceeding)

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AROUND THE CLUBS

E.S.F.: To-night, Thursday 26th.
Lecture to Men, "The Problems of
Sex." Dr. Pettitt, College Hall, 8
p.m. Free.

Swimming Club: Friday, 27th
March. Annual Carnival. Tepid
Baths, 8 p.m. Hongis and Novelty
Items. Admission 1/-.

Social Committee: Saturday, March
28th, 8 p.m. Tournament Farewell
Dance. College Hall. Admission
2/6 (single). Representatives free.

Literary Club: Tuesday, 31st
March. Barrie's "What Every
Woman Knows." College Hall, 8
p.m. Supper. Admission 3d.

S.C.M.: Every Wednesday, 7 p.m.
Devotional Service, Room 4. Inter-
national Questions Group, Fridays, 8
p.m. Week-end Camp, April 18th
and 19th.

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Craccum.

Official Fortnightly of the Auckland
University College.

MARCH 26, 1931.

OURSELVES

Since the last issue of *Craccum* as a handsome bound folio volume with its smart blue cover, much beer has flowed from the barrels. The examiners have been for the most part successfully "bluffed," the long vacation has been spent, the financial depression has cast its ever-deepening shadow over our fair land, and as a result *Craccum* has descended to the ranks of the gutter press. While some may think it regrettable, others may hail it with depraved delight, but the large body of students will, we hope, accept the descent in the spirit in which it is made. *Craccum* has never been a financial success, and last year's loss was so great that the Executive seriously considered abandoning its unofficial fortnightly. Then, in the midst of our dilemma, came a most generous offer from a friendly printer, and *Craccum* (if only in name) was saved. By printing our publication in the form of a news-sheet the cost of production is greatly reduced, thus insuring ourselves against loss. At the same time, however, while giving readers more matter with less art, the price per copy will be reduced by one penny. To the Dawson Printing Company Ltd. we are duly grateful. To those who deprecate the change and think a news-sheet unworthy of our College we can only cite the old adage about cutting one's coat, and plead that half a newspaper is better than no *Craccum*. We have given you a *Craccum*. It is for you to say whether it is to live or die.

THE BURSARY CUT

The Government's proposals came as a bombshell to most of us, and although, as someone wisely said, national crises cannot keep to University calendars, we do think that longer notice of such a drastic scheme should have been given. Intending students, blissfully ignorant of the contemplated retrenchment, planned their courses in expectation of the usual financial assistance, and consequently were rudely shocked when it was announced, on the eve of the re-opening of the College, that there was to be a reduction of fifty per cent. No one denies that the bursary system has been generous, but we think that,

TOURNAMENT

Even the most confirmed book-worm knows the Annual Inter-College Tournament is to be held at Easter in Dunedin. Besides being the outstanding athletic carnival of the year, the Tournament is a potent factor in promoting healthy inter-College relations, and it behoves all students who can to be present at the station on Tuesday night to give our representatives a rousing farewell. During the Tournament the council of New Zealand National Union of Students will meet at Dunedin, and the important question of whether the council will be abolished will be decided. At present the control of the N.U.S. is vested in a Council which elects an Executive. This is felt by Victoria and Auckland to be a cumbersome and expensive system and we wish to see the N.U.S. controlled by what will virtually be a New Zealand Students' Association Executive.

CARNIVAL PLAY

Rehearsals have already begun of Mr. J. A. S. Coppard's play, "Frenzy," which is to be produced at His Majesty's Theatre in the first week of the May vacation. It was felt by the Committee that conditions were against the production of a musical comedy on the lines of last year's "All Quiet on the Waterfront," and so it was advertised in the conditions that preference would be given to a non-musical play. Mr. Coppard's "Frenzy" is a farce in three acts, and is of an extremely topical nature. There are nearly thirty speaking parts and the play will thus call for considerably more individual acting than in former years. However, a fairly experienced cast has been got together and the fact that there are only two women in the play will probably mean a greater time being given to rehearsals. Mr. Coppard is to act as producer, and we thus have an author-

instead of halving all grants, the saving should have been effected by raising the standard, and perhaps halving the number of bursars. Then the Government could have had the satisfaction of knowing that its money was being well spent. Victoria University College has organised a deputation to wait on the Prime Minister, and though the A.U.C. Executive is against a grumbling spirit it has given Victoria its support. At the time of going to press we have had no news of the success or otherwise of the deputation.

producer for the first time in several years. It has been the tradition in the past for authors to stand in the wings during performances and to complain bitterly to stagehands and others that the producer and Writing Committee were between them simply massacring the play. There will be nothing of the kind this year.

The Carnival Committee meets regularly and seems to be getting through the business with a fair degree of competence. Continual bickering between Messrs. Wilson and Postlewaite on the subject of publicity has occasioned more than one rebuke from the chairman, but otherwise things are running smoothly. The play is to run from May 16th to May 21st and student concession tickets will be available a fortnight before the end of term. Students are asked to do all they can in the way of publicity to make the play a success.

CORRESPONDENCE

"THE GOLDEN GOOSE"

(The Editor, *Craccum*)

Sir,—If that scurrilous publication "The Golden Goose" is really issued under the auspices of the Students' Association, the only conclusion I can reach is that our worthy representative body is insane. The book is one odious personality after another in which I, for one, can find no humour. Reading through 27 weary pages of false humour, spite and malice, I dared to wonder whom the authors of this outrage might be. They hide themselves under a cowardly cloak of anonymity. No slightest hint of their identity appears in its pages. Dare they not face the innocents whom they have wronged, those whose reputations they have maligned and libelled? Dare they not face the assembled contempt and scorn of their readers? I grow too heated, but I must be pardoned for the honest indignation which the asinine cackles of "The Golden Goose" have provoked. I am, etc.,

INDIGNANT.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!

(Men's Common Room)

THE PROBLEMS OF SOX

(Lecture to Women)

By DR. C. U. DARNITT

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THE SPORTING WORLD ATHLETICS.

The Annual Inter-Faculty Meeting took place on Wednesday, March 18, and although at the advertised time no officials had appeared and it was nearly 3 p.m. before the starter's gun condescended to give a bark, when once the events were under way things went fairly smoothly, and the last event was run very little later than programme time. The outstanding performers were F. Witten (A & C) and C. Garlick (S & E). Witten won the three miles in the record time of 15.36, the half, and was second in the mile, a performance which won him the Staff Points Cup. Garlick won both sprints, doing the 220 against a light breeze in the record time of 22 2/5 secs. G. Sceats (A & C), ex-New Zealand High Jump Champion, won both the high jump and the javelin throw. As a result of the meeting a fairly strong team was selected to represent A.U.C. at the Tournament, and we have hopes of losing the wooden spoon at last.

Details are as follows:—

120 Yards Hurdles.—First heat: J. Bracewell, 1. Time, 19s. Second heat: J. Healy, 1. Time 18 2-5s. Third heat: R. B. Brown, 1. Time, 19s. Final: J. Healy, 1; J. Bracewell, 2; R. Brown, 3. Time, 17 4-5s.

800 Yards.—F. L. Witten, 1; A. Newton-King, 2; A. B. Brown, 3. Time, 2m 6 2-5s. Won by three yards with Brown close up.

220 Yards Freshers.—Fraser, 1; Miller, 2. Time, 24 4-5s.

880 Yards Handicap.—Hill, 1; Sharp, 2. Time, 2m. 14 1-5s.

Javelin Throwing.—G. Sceats, 1; E. Grey, 2; F. Witten, 3. Distance, 161ft. 3in.

100 Yards.—First heat: Gavin, 1; Kedgley, 2; Kingston, 3. Time, 10 3-5s. Second heat: H. Garlick, 1; Pow, 2; McKearney, 3. Time, 10 3-5s. Final: H. Garlick, 1; Gavin, 2; Kedgley, 3. Time, 10 3-5s. Won by a yard.

100 Yards Handicap.—Fraser, 1; Fenwick, 2; Miller, 3. Time, 11 1-5s.

One Mile Freshers.—Webster, 1; Pickering, 2; Vallance, 3. Time, 4m 56s.

High Jump.—Sceats, 5ft. 6in., 1; Allan and Wayne, 5ft. 5in., dead-heat, 3.

220 Yards.—Garlick, 1; Gavin, 2; Finlayson, 3. Time, 22 2-5s. Won by two yards.

Shot Put.—Grey, 1; Fraser, 2; Sharkey, 3. Distance, 31ft. 2in.

One Mile.—Browne, 1; Witten, 2; Blow, 3. Time, 4m 52s. Browne ran well in the last lap to draw away and win by 12 yards.

One Mile Cycle Handicap.—M. P. Byrnes, 1; Adams, 2; Vaughan, 3. Time, 2m. 28s.

440 Yards Hurdles.—Bracewell, 1; Brown, 2; Blow, 3. Time, 64 1-5s.

Long Jump.—Brainsby, 21ft. 2in., 1; Healy, 20ft. 10in., 2.

440 Yards.—Mitchell, 1; Finlayson, 2; Kedgley, 3. Time, 52 3-5s. Won on the tape after a great race.

Three Miles.—Witten, 1; Browne, 2; Blow, 3. Time, 15m 36 3-5s. A record.

One Mile Walk.—Gudsell, 1; Simmons and Holmes, dead-heat, 2. Time, 7m 26s.

The points resulted as follows: Witten 14, winner of Staff Cup; Garlick and Sceats each 10, runners up. The Inter-Faculty Shield was won by Arts and Commerce, 50 points, with Science and Engineers,

BOXING CLUB ANNUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Some very willing bouts were staged in the Annual College Boxing Championships held in the College Hall on Thursday, March 19th. Several showed science and a natural aptitude for the sport, and most of the competitors were in good condition. Excellent displays of shadow boxing and skipping were given by Harry Johns, who secured the New Zealand light-weight title from Hector Leckie in his first professional fight. After that he boxed three rounds with V. Bakaligh, in which Johns demonstrated cleverness, quick-hitting powers, speed and excellent condition. A fair muster of students was present. Following are the detailed results of the various weights in which contests were fought:—

Bantam-weight.—Semi-final: B. E. Grey (8.6) beat L. J. Whelan (8.10). Final: Grey lost to H. Sharley (8.8½). A fourth term was ordered after three fairly close rounds, Sharley finally getting the decision. Grey was the better man in the final two terms, but Sharley improved to win narrowly. At first he hit without much direction, but he corrected the fault in the last round.

Feather-weight.—J. E. Rassie (9.2) won from B. E. Grey by default. Rassie boxed one round with Sharley.

Light-weight.—First round: J. Ramsay (10.10) drew with T. Emanuel (9.13). C. M. Sealy (10.10) lost to W.M. Braun (9.6). No more bouts were fought in this weight since Ramsay drew out and Braun defaulted owing to a sprained wrist. Emanuel was therefore the logical winner.

Welter-weight.—First round: J. Clarke (10.10) lost to N. Sealy (10.8), being knocked out in the third term. E. B. Paterson (10.10) lost to G. L. Zinzan (10.3). D. Colley (10.10) beat C. A. G. M. Lima (10.8) on a technical knock-out. Lima's very unorthodox methods caused much amusement. Semi-final: G. L. Zinzan beat D. Colley. The bout was stopped, Zinzan getting in lucky right to Colley's jaw. Colley had had the better yof the round. Final: Sealy lost to Zinzan, who placed his punches more effectively.

Middle-weight.—First round: G. J. Sceats (11.3) beat R. A. Carson (11.4). J. Stewart (11.10) lost to J. Mulgan (11.4). Mulgan defaulted to Sceats. Final Sceats beat Barker (11.4), although the decision was not popular. Barker appeared the tougher, more aggressive and more effective, but Sceats was a cleverer boxer.

Light-weight.—B. R. Gordon (11.8) lost to W. L. Barker (11.4). This pair were the only two in the weight. Barker's display was a sound one, being one of the best exhibitions of the night.

Heavy-wieght.—G. Frear (13.0) beat J. D. Colchester. The bout was dull, not much science being shown by either contestant. Fraer's straight hitting got him the decision. There were no other competitors in this weight.

38 points, runner up. The thanks of the Club are due to the staff members, to Messrs. Kalaugher, Griffin and Kohn who acted in official capacities, to the host of stewards who responded to the call for volunteers, and to Misses Turner and Mawson and their colleagues who served such a sumptuous afternoon tea.

OUR BOOK COLUMN LATEST REVIEWS

The University Calendar.

This enchanting little volume is one of the best specimens of the allusive style of writing we have yet discovered. Its pages are pervaded by a vague airy symbolism vigorously excluding the crudities of direct expression. We expect this book to be very much discussed: no doubt a fierce controversy will shortly be raging as to the exact meaning of the more sublime passages. Like all great writers, the author is a past master in suggestiveness: a pronounced feature of his style is the variety of meanings which different readers may obtain from the same passage. The work is in every way worthy of a great University. Few things can be more stimulating to a young man in the early stages of mental development than to come suddenly across the authoritative interpretation of a remark he himself has construed quite differently:

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies . . .

This book will bear re-reading: one is constantly coming across hitherto unnoticed passages.

The N.Z. University Calendar (Whitcombe & Tombs) 2/6. Our copy (at odd times) from the College Library.

The College Handbook and Handbook Cover (2 vols. issued separately).

Another interesting contribution to the periodical literature of our day. It contains the usual advice to freshers and seniors alike and should be of enormous worth as a work of reference. A valuable feature is, of course, the photograph of last year's executive. That charming little commentary on the College publications is advanced a stage further, and now reads, "Five years ago the interesting innovation of an unofficial fortnightly proved a great success." We look forward confidently to the "Handbook" of 1951 when we hope to read, "Twenty-five years ago the interesting innovation, etc."

The A.U.C. Student's Handbook (A.U.C. Stud. Assn.)—Free.

Our copy from the Information Bureau and spare covers from the Common Room floors.

The Golden Goose.

One of the finest and most daring things in its line we have yet seen. Frankly a parody of a great classic, yet having sufficient originality to stand distinct. We suspect that several of the quotations were not selected by the citizens against whose names they appear, but this may be only

HOW TO BRIGHTEN UP OUR SOCIETY MEETINGS

No. I.

THE LITERARY CLUB

In this writer's opinion the Literary Club presents during the year by far the most attractive series of meetings. At the same time it seems to him that many little improvements could be introduced which would add to the enjoyment of members. As a means of bringing his ideas before those responsible, he has (or has not, as the case may be) induced the Editor to publish the following report of a meeting which may be held in the future, and which has embodied the changes considered by the writer most likely to add to the enjoyment and intellectual development of those present.

A meeting of the Literary Club was held in the Cafeteria on April 31st with the president in the chair. In opening the meeting he explained that in future supper would be served while the meeting was in progress, and for this purpose sufficient would be provided to last for about an hour and a half (prolonged applause). He then called on Mr. Monro to deliver a paper on "The Authenticity of Alice in Wonderland." Hastily finishing his second fruit salad, Mr. Monro rose to address the meeting. The authorship of Alice in Wonderland, he said, thoughtfully sipping his coffee, had recently been the subject of much discussion. There was now no doubt whatever that it had not been written by Lewis Carroll, but was in fact one of the missing Thousand and One Nights entertainments. Evidence of this was rapidly being collected. No one could deny that there was a strong Eastern supernatural atmosphere about the work. Small points in the text definitely proved that it was one more addition to the masterpiece of Schereradzade. (At this point the chairman called the meeting to order and requested those present to show their respect for, or, if that were impossible, their appreciation.)

(Continued on next page)

our first impression. It is described as a new "who's who," and admirably lives up to its claim except in informing us "who's" the author (if any). We should not be surprised to hear more about this amazing book. "The Golden Goose" (Auspices A.U.C. Stud. Assn.) 6d.

Our copies from the Registrar and the Federation of University Women—too late for review.

The A.U.C. Calendar: our copy (reluctantly) from Miss Bourne.

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tion of Mr. Monro's effort, by eating
as quietly as possible). Continuing,
Mr. Monro pointed out that the
Queen's garden was said to have an
"easterly aspect." Also there was no
doubt that "Cheshire Cat" should be
spelled "Cheh Shah Cat"—in other
words "the Shah's favourite cat"; that
Mad Hatter was an obvious misspell-
ing of Mahatma; that the tea party
was a religious rite; and finally that
the introduction of a Hookah into the
story was practically conclusive of the
thesis he was presenting. At this point
Mr. Monro declined to continue on
the ground that he was missing his
supper.

In the discussion that followed,
some speakers were practically in-
audible owing to their regrettable habit
of speaking with their mouths full.
Mr. Bertram (reaching for a bun)

mentioned that in the fourth volume
of the "Golden Bough" there was a
description of a Chinese festival very
reminiscent of the Mad Hatter's tea
party. Personally he failed to see
how the Hookah supported Mr.
Monro's thesis.

The chairman asked if it would be
possible to obtain another plate of
biscuits.

Replying to Mr. Bertram and
emphasizing his words with a tea-
spoon, Mr. Monro said that Lewis
Carroll was a Professor of Mathe-
matics and it was difficult to imagine
how he would become connected with
a hookah. For instance, no one had
ever seen Professor Segar smoking a
hookah. Mr. Monro would not go
so far as to say that Professor Segar
did not smoke a hookah. But it was
reasonable to suppose that Professors

of mathematics in general were un-
aware of the nature of hookahs. He
then complained that his coffee was
cold.

Mr. Paul was understood to say
that this was not evidence.

Mr. Robins asked a question con-
cerning the significance, on Mr.
Monro's theory, of the Mad Hatter's
dipping his watch in his tea. Mr.
Monro said that as far as he knew
it was as stated in the text, for the
purpose of lubrication. Mr. Hudson
interjected that he had always under-
stood that dipping a watch in
one's tea was a Masonic sign.

Mr. Robins said he would like a
demonstration. Mr. Monro offered to
attempt one if someone would lend
him a watch.

At this point several members pres-
ent complained of the scarcity of
cakes.

As no watch was forthcoming
Miss Turner suggested that a cup of
hot coffee be poured into the Women's
Common Room clock. This was en-
thusiastically supported, but it was
then discovered that no coffee was
left.

At a quarter to nine the chairman
rose and announced that the supply
of supper had given out. He there-
fore adjourned a most successful
meeting.

Several members were removed in
a state of coma.

During the evening "The Walrus
and the Carpenter" was sung to the
tune of "Three Blind Mice" by Miss
Conlan, and was greatly appreciated.

VOCATIONAL VERSES

No. I.—THE SCHOOL TEACHER

By MAEVIUS.

There are whose task it is to give
Some aid to those on learning's edge,
How priceless, friend, is not their priv-
ilege?

'Tis theirs to help the young to try
Their first weak steps in wisdom's
fane
(Assisted, if required, by
A cane.)

In weal, in woe, in work, in sport,
To guide, to counsel, to commend,
To teach the pliant twig, in short,
To bend.*

To train him in the Golden Rule
That only kindness kindness gets.
To train him also in the School
Cadets.)

Before the infant to unlock
Our literature's priceless hoard
(Or such of it as does not shock
The Board).

To shield all youthful minds from sin,
To teach them to regard as rectors,
Love, Mercy, Justice, Truth, and In-
spectors.

*For explanation of this process,
see preceding stanza.

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TOURNAMENT

TEAMS FOR DUNEDIN

The following teams have been
selected to date and will leave by
the second express on Tuesday, March
31st:—

Athletics: Garlick, Gavin (sprints),
Bracewell (hurdles), Finlayson (440),
Newton-King (880), Witten (dis-
tances), Sceats (high jump, javelin),
Allen (high jump), Brainsby (long
jump), Bush (hammer, shot, javelin).
Relay Team: Garlick, Gavin, Fin-
layson, Newton-King.

Tennis Singles: A. C. Stedman, C.
G. Bowden, Misses L. Robertson and
R. Taylor. Doubles: A. C. and J. E.
Stedman, C. Bowden and S. R. Wal-
ton, Misses Robertson and Taylor
Misses McIntosh and Chambers.
Mixed: A. C. Stedman and Miss
McIntosh, S. R. Walton and Miss
Chambers.

Basketball: F. Kenny, I. Corner,
J. McIntosh, K. Leonard, N. Jacombs,
M. Pressley, C. Fotheringham, J.
Allison, G. Cliffe.

Eat - -

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GRADUATION

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"CRACCUM" COMMITTEE COMPLETELY CLEARED

EDITOR ENTIRELY EXONERATED

"The defendant leaves this Court without a stain on his shirt front," said Mr. Justice Turner, P.K., in giving judgment for Eric Harold Blow, of the Auckland University College Publications Committee against the Hongi Club. The defendant was charged with having, in his capacity as Editor of this journal, grossly misappropriated trust funds. Mr. J. N. Wilson watched the interests of the Executive and Publications Committee (on behalf of Mr. Blow). Mr. P. Brodie, the well-known actor-lawyer, appeared for the Hongi Club, and Mr. R. A. F. Grey watched both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Brodie, very carefully, on behalf of N.Z. Breweries Ltd. Mr. F. J. McCarthy watched the proceedings on behalf of himself.

The Court was crowded at an early hour, the ladies in the gallery having particularly tight squeezes. The Hongi Club, which had engineered the disgraceful charge, appeared in full force, in crocodile formation, but as two-thirds of them were in a state of ferment the judge ordered their arrest for contempt of court.

Mr. Brodie endeavoured to outline a case for the plaintiffs. They claimed that Mr. Blow had been asked to forward a copy of *Craccum* to Mr. Percy Minns at Oxford and had deliberately misappropriated Executive money by posting it. It transpired that the paper could have been delivered by Mr. G. L. Weir, of the New Zealand Cricket Team. At the mention of this name the Hongis gave a feeble haka, instantly suppressed by the clerk. At this stage His Honor asked that counsel be given a chair to stand on, as many could not see him. Mr. Brodie, quoting *Corner v. Beamish*, 1930, asked for a step ladder. This was granted.

"Has the Executive," he continued, "money to throw away? Has it any regard for the future? Where are its financial advisers? (at this stage Mr. Postlewaite hurriedly left by the back entrance.) The money wasted on postage could have been devoted to increased grants or to helping hard-up Hongis and paying their fines," concluded Mr. Brodie, amid yells of "Akarana" by the Hongis and boos of defiance from almost everyone else.

A sensation was then caused by Mr. Grant entering the court and moving a motion that his apology be accepted. Mr. Grey begged to have his dissent recorded on behalf of Mr. Grant, and Mr. Grant suitably responded.

Mr. Wilson, for the defence, before opening his address was presented by the judge with a pair of white kid gloves in commemoration of his recent engagement. Mr. Wilson suitably replied and then began his defence. He could completely clear his client in a few telling phrases, he said. "Mr. Blow did all in his power to

save that penny," said Mr. Wilson, "and is deserving of the highest praise instead of the vile stigma the Hongis would put on him." Mr. Wilson then briefly related what had happened on the evening of the 26th March, the day on which *Craccum* was published and on which the cricket team left. Mr. Blow had gone to the station, paying threepence of his own money for a platform ticket, only to find that Mr. Weir was already engaged to deliver a copy of *Open Windows* to Dr. Marie Stopes and could not legally accept the task.

"Could a man have done more?" asked Mr. Wilson. "After his unselfish sacrifice of an apple tart at the Cafeteria, in order to pay for his platform ticket, my client is accused of misappropriation and dishonesty. The charge is malicious and absurd, and no self-filling judge will convict him."

His Honor, in a brief summing up lasting an hour and thirteen minutes, completely shattered the false accusations of the Hongi Club, concluding in those memorable words, "I don't like their motor-car, anyway. Judgment is for the defendant, with costs on the highest scale. Mr. Loughman will also be ordered to pay into the Cafeteria on behalf of the Hongi Club the sum of threepence for a helping of steamed pudding to compensate Mr. Blow for his loss on the evening of the 26th March." It was then that Mr. Turner expressed the opinion quoted above, and Mr. Blow left the court amid the cheers of the Publications Committee.

WARNING

The Executive wishes it known that it is determined to enforce its rule that motor cars shall not be parked in the College grounds during dances. Student offenders will be very severely dealt with in future.

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SECRET SIN SAPS SOULS OF STUDENTS

CURSE OF KLEPTOMANIA CLOSING UPON COLLEGE

LOSSES IN LIBRARY LAMENTABLY LARGE

[Being the first of a series of talks to young men by the Rev. Aloysius Blight, not published under the auspices of the E.S.F.]

The curse of kleptomania has closed upon this college. Incipient insanity has effected an insidious intrusion upon the inmates of this institution. The cursed canker of corruption, the seed of secret sin, has made its appalling, its alarmingly alliterative, appearance. A malady which lends itself so obviously to the operations of the "Truth" headline writers must immediately be checked. And need I say that I refer to the melancholy matter of the Library losses?

Do not mistake me, dear friends, I am not one of those blind bigots who would deny the right—nay, the sacred duty!—of the citizen to use the divinely implanted faculties of Enterprise, Initiative and Business Sense towards the ennobling end of acquiring property. None admire more than I those masterly transactions of commerce which are the pride of society, the glory of the individual, and the ever-present inspiration of the Rotary Club. But this petty filching of books cannot possibly be regarded in the same light as the god-like activities of financial giants. I do not know if any of my readers have ever visited the College library. Probably they have not. But, should any curious change ever compel them to do so, they will at once realise that it is not the intrinsic value of the contents that has attracted these unwelcome attentions. The most cursory inspection of the shelves at once makes this clear. Nay, I have it from a credible source that so great an authority as Mr. Kealy himself—whose unflagging, public-spirited endeavours in the cause of education in this country we cannot too high praise—has valued the whole collection (including the shelves) at four shillings and elevenpence half-penny.

It is not, then, business sense—that divine anchor which has englowed the blood of the sturdy Anglo-Saxon and raised us to that pinnacle of

eminence on which we stand to-day—but a much lower, a much less reputable quality, that has led to the steady disappearance of these volumes. Actuated by no divinely implanted instinct for pecuniary gain, these misguided members of our community must have given way to the mere lust for adventure. They have actually treated this terrible vice as a form of sport.

I realise to the full the insidious attraction this appalling pastime must have for the young and careless. To the thoughtless it must appear to possess just that element of risk which the Englishman demands in every form of sport. To the superficial view it may seem to share that exalted appeal which sends forth the dauntless Britisher, armed only with a rifle little more than five times the size of his foe, against an animal so fierce and so implacable as the rabbit. It may even appear on a par with that noble sport which appeals so strongly to the virile products of our Public Schools, the highest type of English gentleman, who will frequently sally forth intrepidly, in bands of as few as thirty, against a whole fox. But in reality it is not such as these. It is true, my misguided young friend, that you may obtain some few moments of fleeting pleasure when, with a volume of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* tucked away in your waistcoat pocket, a copy of *Metaphysics* or *Modern Mathematics* coily protruding from your left trouser-leg, and the *Cambridge History of English Literature* concealed beneath your back collar-stud, you sidle triumphantly away from Miss Minchin. But, oh, my brother, is this unmanly excitement a genuine feeling of intense and lasting pleasure? Can it give you a real, a solid satisfaction? Surely it cannot!

I must appeal to all of you, my brethren, to join with me in combating this disastrous scourge which has made its appearance among us. And especially you who have been afflicted by the canker do I desire to face it dauntlessly and denounce it for the vile thing it is. Grapple with the temptation manfully, my friends! It may seem hard at first, but only persevere, and slowly but surely you will subdue it. The happy, the triumphant day will inevitably come when you will be able to gaze at the most absorbing manual of Hebrew grammar, the most enthralling treatise on the Subjunctive in Tacitus, without feeling even a momentary desire to seize upon it and hold it as your own. Eventually you will even be able to steel yourself to the point of approaching the librarian and having the books you abstract recorded against your name. And when, months later, you return them, still unread, you will have the inspiring and uplifting knowledge that you are about to contribute substantially to the funds of your Alma Mater.

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Craccum.

Unofficial Fortnightly of the Auckland
University College.

APRIL 16, 1931.

OURSELVES AGAIN

It is with a little more confidence that we publish number two. As regards number one we can honestly claim to have received less kicks than halfpence and are duly thankful. Apparently a news-sheet in place of a magazine is acceptable to the three hundred reading students of the College—at a penny. We hope number two will be equally acceptable at twopence, which was to have been the price of the first number. Owing, however, to special circumstances surrounding the first issue in the new form, we reduced the price to one penny, but, much as we regret it, we must charge twopence for this and future numbers. It is true that for the same sum you can buy a *Star* with twenty pages, but, except on the rare occasions when the Hongis do something, you find in it nothing entertaining about *'Varsity people*. We give you *'Varsity "news" only*, and we think this news well worth twopence a fortnight. We might mention at this stage that negotiations are on foot to purchase for *Craccum* the stock and goodwill of a contemporary which appeared intermittently last year. If this scheme is successful we hope to give next term a free *Craccum Supplement* with each number.

V.U.C. POLITICS

Victoria College is setting her house in order. The current number of *Smad*, the V.U.C. monthly, is full of arguments for and against the "new constitution." The main features of this are the institution of a Social Committee (V.U.C. dances were formerly run by the Executive) and the abolition of the old electoral system. In future the V.U.C. Executive will be elected, not by the individual student votes, but by an Electoral College. This body will be composed of delegates from the various clubs (the number from each being based on one delegate for every twenty-five members) and will consist of two parts, the Women's College, which will elect the women members of the Executive, and the General College, which will elect the men members. Candidates for the Executive will, of course, be nominated just as under the old system.

The sponsors of the new scheme

claim that under it the best talent will be put on the Executive. This they say could not be guaranteed under the old system, as many of the candidates were unknown to the bulk of the students.

TOURNAMENT

Tournament has come and gone, and A.U.C., minus and plus a few scalps, has emerged victorious for the third year in succession. We hold the shield by the narrow margin of threequarters of a point, and Basketball, our sheet anchor, must be thanked again. We have been unbeaten at Basketball since the inception of the contest in 1927, and have come to regard our five points as a sure thing, though on most occasions the Southerners have given us a good run for our money.

We lost the Haslam Shield and the Tennis Shield, and had to share the Swimming Shield. Our gains were in Athletics and Boxing, and in the unofficial Rowing contest we were narrowly defeated for first place. In spite of three firsts and a dead heat, an outstanding performance for A.U.C. Athletics, we still retain our wooden spoon, which the cynic may say we have also come to look on as a sure thing. Still, had Witten and Brainsby been able to compete we may have taken the shield instead.

The tournament was a most successful one, and like the ideal school picnic, everyone left it with a prize, Auckland taking the Basketball Shield, Victoria the Haslam Shield, Canterbury the Athletic Shield, and Otago the Boxing Shield.

Craccum extends its congratulations to Miss Robertson and to Messrs. Stedman, Garlick, Sceats, Moorhouse and Barker, who gained N.Z.U. championships. Garlick and Sceats are to be especially congratulated as record holders.

AN ANOMALY

We should like to point out a serious anomaly in our Tournament. Our *national game* is omitted from the contests. It sounds, of course, in theory a little fantastic to suggest serious Rugby at Easter, but Basketball, a recognised winter sport, is played then. Moreover, the success of the recent North Island Marist Rugby Tournament at Hamilton proves that *football can be played at Easter*. If Easter is considered unsuitable the Training Colleges' system might be adopted, and a N.Z.U. Rugby Tournament, at a different centre from the main Tournament, held during the Second Term Vacation. Another

suggestion is that the Rugby Tournament be held at the same time as the N.Z.U. Hockey Tournament, though we can foresee practical difficulties in such a scheme. Still, we think it quite time efforts, at least, were made to make Rugby, our national game, an inter-College sport.

CORRESPONDENCE

(To the Editor)

Sir,—The present kite flying mania amongst our small boys has given me an idea which the Students' Association may turn to commercial advantage. Why not advertise the Carnival Play on a huge kite flown from the College tower? I am sure Professor Lamb would be only too glad in these hard times to give his students some practical experience, and here is a glorious opportunity. Perhaps a competition might be arranged between the Architecture students and the Engineering School to see who can build the best type of all-weather kite to suit Auckland conditions. I personally am prepared to start the ball rolling by donating a small kite to the Engineers as a pattern. Hoping this matter will be taken up by abler fountain pens than mine, I am, etc.,
"AIRDVERTISER."

OUR CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

With the assistance of the Literary Club and the help of Miss Alison, we propose to publish each issue an outstanding quotation from the English literature period in order to help students who sit too far back to hear the Prof. This week's quotation is from Sheepshear's *Macfroth*, and describes the vision seen by Macfroth just before he enters the Men's Common Room to murder the President of the S.C.M.:—

Is this a shandy which I see before me,
A "handle" toward my hand? Come,
let me clutch thee,

I have thee not and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, pleasant vision, sensible
To tasting as to sight, or art thou but
A shandy of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from the swot oppressed
brain?

I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As that last night I drank.
Thou marshall'st me the way thou
should'st be going;

And such an action I am wont to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the
other senses,

Or else worth all the rest. I see thee
still;

And on thy brim, like snowflakes,
heaps of froth,
Inviting me to pour.

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OUR BOOK COLUMN

LATEST REVIEWS

Man—His Clothes and How They Look.—By Freddie Lucas and Mal. Fraser. A most engaging little pamphlet forming a distinct contribution to current philosophical literature. The work, which is profusely illustrated, is enlarged from Mr. Lucas' earlier treatise, *How I Look in All My Suits*. We think the illustrations will perhaps prove the most attractive feature. Personally, we think the one of Mr. Fraser's blue suit expressing character in every line the best, though the roguish look on Mr. Lucas' face as he sets out in his golf suit runs it very close. We have distinct memories of that same look as Mr. Lucas kicked that penalty against 'Varsity last year. A distinct improvement on *Sartorial Resartus* in many ways.

Man—His Clothes and How They Look. Lucas and Fraser ("N.Z. Herald"—2d.). Our copy from the Men's Reading Room.

SARTORIAL SYMBOLISM

By MAEVIUS.

(The latest fashions for men include bright green tennis shirts.

—Fashion Item.)

When Garibaldi—Italy's Tom Heeney—

Resolved to sweep all tyrants to the sea,

And make his country safe for Mussolini

(If not precisely for democracy)

He fitly clad his pugilistic crew

In garments of a sanguinary hue.

And when, in regions still less law-abiding,

Another band of bruisers played their part,

And had a most exciting time providing

Material for volumes by Bret Harte,

The heroes whom he hymned in song and story

Wore garments most appropriately gory.

And so, in these pacific isles, where War

Has bowed at last to stern Economy,

And youth is never martial, as of yore,

But noted rather for its verdancy,

'Tis not surprising that it should be seen

In garments of a corresponding green.

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LITERARY SECTION

(CONDUCTED BY G. K. CHESTANDTUM.)

A CAUTIONARY TALE

When Ronald Marmaduke Jonson*
he,

Came up the hill to the 'Varsity,
He signed his name with the Registrar,
And then toddled down to the Central Bar.

Oh, one of the lads was he!

Then Ronald Marmaduke Jonson
bought

A hat and suit of the nuttiest sort.
A shirt of green and a bristly mo,
And his bottom button left—just so—
Oh, one of the lads was he!

So Ronald Marmaduke Jonson bent
His back up the hill where the boys
all went;

And daintily hitched up his checkered
sock,

And timed his watch to the 'Varsity
clock.

Oh, one of the lads was he!

And Ronald Marmaduke Jonson
swore

He never would enter the library door;
He looked at gowns with a high
disdain,

And dodged the profs. with consid'able
pain.

Oh, one of the lads was he!

Again Ronald Marmaduke Jonson
swore

The jolly old lectures a terrible bore,
So he greased his hair and combed
his mo,

And said to a nice pair of legs, "Let's
go—"

Oh, one of the lads was he!

So Ronald Marmaduke Jonson strayed
Out into the Park with many a maid;

He stood in the passage and gave them
a glance,

Or said, "Will you come to the 'Varsity
dance?"

Oh, one of the lads was he!

Came Ronald Marmaduke Jonson's
hour

Up in the dark of the 'Varsity Tower;
He said "I look good, but you never
can tell—"

So the sweet thing muttered, "You go
to —."

Oh, one of the lads was he!

Then Ronald Marmaduke Jonson read
The exam. results with a waking
dread,

But his name shone not on the hon-
oured list;

He was one of the lads the paper
had missed.

Oh, one of the lads was he!

PLAIN JANE.

*A direct descendant of a Elizabethan poet of note.

OUR BIHEBDOMADAL
HOWLER

(This section has been introduced primarily to give Training College Students an opportunity of displaying in literary form that masterly ability which is so characteristic a feature of their other efforts.)

Extracts from a Maori boy's essay on cricket: "The wicked keeper wear a thick pare of cloves on his hand."

We cordially invite all cheerful liars whether T.C. Students, proper teachers, law clerks, or lecturers, to send in their best howlers. The cream will be printed each issue. Leave in "Kiwi" box below rack.

ON THE COUNTING OF
BLESSINGS

I have read so many of those doleful laments headed "Why our University is a failure," "What is wrong with our University" and all the other Jeremiads of our pessimistic brotherhood that it was with real pleasure I happened to glance upon an article "On the counting of blessings." I would certainly be the last to discourage free thought and criticism on the structure of the University. One of the healthiest and most encouraging currents in University life at the moment is the attention which students are giving to the purpose, conduct and value of University education. But turn aside for a moment from problems of examinations, frongis, organisation, curricula, discipline and let us count our blessings.

We find ourselves in a life which is, above all, human and cultural. We have our opportunity to follow our own bent in the preparation for a career and in the taking up of an acquaintance with the people and things we find most congenial.

We may read of the life of the larger English Universities with a certain amount of envy. A paragraph such as the following presents an attractive picture which it may seem impossible to make concrete in a University composed largely of part-time students and entirely of non-residents.

"For myself the times that I value most in looking back upon five years spent at a University are not the hours when I sat taking notes, nor those when I read in the library; nor those when I cheered a college boat to victory or emerged perspiring from the scrum. They are rather the times when we tired the sun by talking and sent him down the sky; when we sought Babylon by candle-light; . . . when we . . . walked through the night looking upon the sleeping land as if it were new fashioned from the hand of the Creator."

These things and books are the realities. Need we go afar for these? Need we groan, "What a mess we're in"? Let's stop and count our blessings AND make the most of them.

HOW TO BRIGHTEN UP
OUR SOCIETY MEETINGSNo. 2.—THE HALF-ANNUAL
GENERAL MEETING OF THE
STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The author was one of the fifteen people present at this meeting. It would not be too much to say that he was bitterly disappointed. The Executive had made absolutely no attempt at an organised entertainment. Is this as it should be? Does the Executive really believe that the members of the Association are sufficiently interested in its work actually to attend a meeting to learn what has been done and what has been contemplated for the future? I cannot believe it. Why, then, did they not make a reasonable attempt to amuse the students? It was ridiculous, without such an attempt, to hold the meeting in the English Lecture Room—did they really expect to get 150 people out of the 1200 odd members of the Association? The Executive are supposed to carry out the wishes of the members—surely they don't expect the members to attend the meetings and actually express their wishes? Enough of this. Let us see what such a meeting *should* be like.

The Half-annual General Meeting of the Students' Association was held in the College Hall last night. The hall was packed to the doors and hundreds had to be turned away. In opening the show, Mr. Wilson, who acted as stage manager, said the Association had had a very successful half-year, and that a very pleasant announcement would be made in the course of the evening. He added that the Executive had provided an excellent programme which should be much appreciated.

In the entertainment that followed, Miss Turner was delightful in sentimental songs, including "Oh where is my wandering laddie to-night?" and "Oh bring back my Gene to me." Mr. Mortly required very little make-up to give an excellent presentation of the old-time nigger minstrel. Mr. Robins gave much appreciated piano solos, as also most of the accompaniments. Miss Mawson was entrancing in folk-dances of different nations, with explanatory remarks. A wistfully humorous Harlequinade was given by Miss Court as Columbine, Mr. Blow as Harlequin, and Mr. Bertram as Pierrot. A humorous

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monologue by Mr. Grant was fairly well received.

By far the most successful item of the evening was Mr. Postlewaite as Kum Kwik, the Chinese conjurer and juggler. Some of his feats brought gasps of amazement from the audience. With incredible skill he made one coin do what most people thought would require several. Continually muttering the magic formula, "Wi mus kut dow nex pence" he produced coins, bank-notes and cheques in bewildering profusion, only to make them disappear again with the same consummate ease. His juggling with the society accounts was a most marvellously dexterous effort. He balanced ledgers with the utmost sangfroid. But undoubtedly his final feat was the pièce de résistance. After elaborate precautions that held his audience breathless with suspense, he produced before their eyes, and apparently from thin air, a balance-sheet, showing a profit for the half-year and a bonus of 13/7 per member. This brought down the house. The enthusiasm was indescribable. It was a triumph for sheer virtuosity.

This was the climax of a very fine entertainment. It was so well received by the audience that the promoters have decided to extend the season. Further Half-annual General Meetings will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday nights at 8 p.m. There will be a matinee on Saturday at 2.30.

(Next issue, "The Field Club." Order your copy now.)

NEWS IN BRIEF

The Council of the N.U.S. has been abolished, and the organisation will now be in the hands of an Executive of four. Each member of the Executive will represent one College, and will be advised by the N.U.S. delegate of the Students' Association he represents. This year Wellington is the Executive centre.

Rowing has been made a Tournament event.

Three new events have been added to the Tournament swimming programme.

Eat - -

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VOCATIONAL VERSES

No. II.—THE PSYCHOLOGIST

By MAEVIUS

*Passions and Dreams, in golden pride,
Came at a bound to Shelley's call,
But Passions have perished, and
Dreams have died
Since science analysed them all.*

Lord, I have loved as others love,
Have thrilled at the thought of a
world well lost,
Have sighed at the sight of a silken
glove,

Have throbbed at the touch of a
tress wind-tossed,
But now I know my passion is
A sexual psychic hypnosis.

Lord, I have wept as others weep,
Have pulsed to an ecstasy of pain,
Have bitten the pillow whereon I sleep,
And gulped the tears I can't re-
strain,

But now I know what idle tears mean
(The surplus fluid of the optogene).

Lord, I have scorned as others scorn,
Have curled my lips on Byron's
plan,

Have cursed the hour when I was
born,

And muttered: "What a thing is
man!"

But now I have the answer pat,
He's blood and bone and flesh and
fat.

*Oh, once I dreamed, as youth slipped
by,*

*Of a place in the sun for me left
void.*

*But now my dreams are stifled by
The formless phantoms of Freud.*

AROUND THE CLUBS

Literary Club: Tuesday, 21st April. College Hall, 8 p.m. Two one-act plays. Supper. Admission 3d.

S.C.M.: Week-end, 18th and 19th April. Campbell's Bay Camp. Approximate cost, 3/-.

Scientific Society: Monday, 20th April. Physics Lecture Room. "Cranks and Crankeries in Science," Prof. Burbidge. Supper. Admission free.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED

[All engagement notices intended for insertion in Craccum must bear the signature of all the interested parties. Caveats should be lodged immediately.]

Miss Dulcie Buckley to Mr. Dave Berry.

Mr. M. C. Franklin, M.Sc., to Miss A. McKinnon.

The engagement of Miss Ellen Melville to Mr. Jerry Lundon is not announced.

GRADUATION

THERE MUST BE A RECORD
OF THIS IMPORTANT EVENT—

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FOOTBALL CLUB

ANNUAL MEETING

A SATISFACTORY YEAR

A satisfactory year was reported at the annual meeting of the College Football Club on Wednesday, 18th March. Mr. M. R. O'Shea presided over an attendance of about 80 members.

The annual report stated that the senior team had been placed third in the Rugby Union championship. One of the principal events of the year was a visit of a team to Fiji as the guests of the Fiji Rugby Union. Although the team did not win all its matches, the manager reported that very good displays had been given. The balance-sheet showed the club to be in a good financial position.

The following officers were elected:

President, Professor Bartrum; vice-presidents, M. R. O'Shea and L. E. Brooker; club captain, Mr. A. A. Lucas; secretary, J. A. Mulgan; treasurer, Mr. D. C. O'Halloran; auditor, Mr. N. T. McKean; senior selector, Mr. R. B. Hardy; junior selectors, Messrs. N. E. Cashmore, A. Craig and G. L. O'Halloran; delegates to Auckland Rugby Union, Messrs. C. T. Keegan, W. A. Grey and G. L. O'Halloran; delegate to New Zealand University Football Club, Mr. Pope; delegate junior management board, Mr. A. Craig; committee, Messrs. W. M. Milliken, N. E. Cashmore, K. Anderson, N. Jenkin, O. Mason, V. C. Butler and R. C. Hazrop.

Senior players were urged to commence training early in the season with a view to being selected for New Zealand University representative team which is to visit Sydney this year.

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