

# CRACCUM

VOL. VIII No. 2

MONDAY, JULY 30, 1934

3d

## TEST MATCH!!!

U.S.A. versus A.U.C.

Will our Test Team win against America's Crack University Debating Team?

Ambassadors of Friendship

A.U.C. welcomes to its not over-historic portals a team of debaters from the University of Washington. The visiting delegates, Messrs. Robt. K. Burns and Logie M. Spencer, are having a tour around the world and will participate in a series of university debates, round table discussions, platform appearances and open forums, providing (freedom of speech?) and interchange of opinion in the promotion of effective world policy, friendship and goodwill.

Mr. Spencer, Jr., secretary of the tour, is a major in philosophy, a graduate and is a member of Tau Kappa Alpha national forensic fraternity. Mr. Burns, a major student in economics and manager of the tour, is also of Tau Kappa Alpha fraternity. Both these young debaters have good records and have held important posts.

Kenneth H. Melvin (an old friend of A. H. Dallimore's) and Robt. Thornley, both members of a Kappa T, will affirm "That the U.S.A. should agree to cancellation of the inter-allied war debts." Come and hear A.U.C.'s brilliant orators against America's brightest and best in the Town Hall on Wednesday, August 1st. One particular feat of Mr. Melvin's is still fresh in the public mind. He led the A.U.C. Team against the American Team, in 1931, to a brilliant victory on the only occasion the visitors were defeated in Australia and New Zealand. They acknowledged that he was the best debater they had met in the world tour. He is the holder of the Bledisloe Medallion for oratory.

Eileen Johnston will lead the second team against the visitors, her partner being D. H. Munro, in the College Hall, Monday, July 30th. The visiting delegates are being entertained by the A.U.C. at a smoke concert, on Saturday, July 28th. Probably some excellent Mae West stories will enliven the concert.

## ONE MOORE ELECTION

The modern version of Moore's "Utopia" is an ever-changing government. Think of the bliss there would be if a dud Government resigned every day until finally one Mo(o)re, unable to keep pace with new petitions, would be put in the bug house.

But perhaps our expectations are unfounded, for it is rumoured that the Government will take no notice of this, the People's Prayer for dissolution, than of any other "unbacked" wishes.

However, as the old saying goes, "every little helps," and so as encouragement to Mr. Moore, the Students' Association will hold a miniature election, for the offices of President, Woman-Vice-President, and Secretary, on August 2nd, while on the following Thursday,

August 9th, having already learnt how to vote the previous week, there will be an absolute Election debauch, for a whole Executive will be elected at the one sitting.

August 7th, at 8 p.m.—A MASS MEETING of students will be held in the Common Room on Tuesday, when prospective candidates will be introduced to electors (financial members), followed swiftly by coffee and dancing.

Candidates who do not avail themselves of this opportunity, do not deserve much consideration.

## ROLL UP and VOTE

on Thursday August 2nd,  
For President, Woman-Vice-President and Secretary,

and on Thursday, August 9th.  
For Members of Executive.

## THE LATCH-KEY BRIGADE WOMEN'S HOUSE COMMITTEE ENTERTAINS NEW RECRUITS. SEEN AT THE CEREMONY.

Miss Ruth Macky, birthday cake-cutter-in-chief, attacking it with rather more vigour than skill we thought, though we are bound to confess that her operations did not seriously affect the excellency of the cake.

Miss Bourne, in a pink cap, lighting the twenty-one candles and miraculously using only one match. Miss Miller, complete with purple crown, blowing them out.

Mr Skryme, a cup of coffee in one hand and a slab of birthday cake in the other, beaming benignly upon the gathering, forgetting for once that it was after ten o'clock.

Miss Nancy Northcroft proving herself a past master in the gentle art of transferring marbles from one soup plate to another by means of two wooden sticks. Miss Jean

McLeod at the same table showing, we regret to state, that that side of her education had been sadly neglected.

Miss Margaret Shaw cheating at dominoes and scoring a brilliant victory by taking three turns to everyone else's one.

Miss Barbara Robertson disporting herself in a most unseemly fashion with a tin whistle which she said she had got out of her cracker. We are rather inclined to suspect that she carries it round with her always and indulges in a little music in her spare moments.

Miss Winnie Lewis flipping tiddleywinks with a gay careless abandon.

Miss Gwen Gardner tipping jelly moulds in the kitchen in a most masterly manner. We understand that Miss Phoebe Norris has not yet attained to the exalted position of a jelly tipper, but concentrates on the less skilled work of transferring the jellies already tipped from the kitchen to the table. She still optimistically hopes that promotion will come her way before long.

Mr Skryme heard complaining that he had seen Miss Miller celebrating her twenty-first birthday last year.

Miss Beryl Campbell with a tense worried expression experiencing much difficulty in fishing up shoe buttons with a bent pin.

Miss Heather Mackie's look of consternation and horror as she tasted common salt, mistaking it for icing sugar.

Miss Betty Warren proving herself a most ingenious and efficient Mistress of Ceremonies.

Miss Julia Rennie surmounting all difficulties and finally emerging victorious to carry off the prize. Even the intricacies of the word-building competition did not stump Julia for long.

## DISGUSTING DEBAUCH.

Scene in the Women's Common Room.

The floor was littered with peanut shells, the chairs were littered with people; two chairs were littered with Dr. Briggs, who urged on the parting teams in what might have been Gaelic or Hindustani, if one could have distinguished it at all above the uproar. Arts had defeated science—Law had defeated Engineering; now Arts and Law were battling in the time honoured final of the grand inter-faculty peanut race. With frenzied fingers they flung peanut after peanut from chair to chair (and also from chair to floor), while Ron. Jones hovered frantically round them in a desperate, if futile, effort to maintain fair play. A tremendous roar went up from the munching crowd as the last peanut was flicked over from the windward chair, and Arts were proclaimed the victors. But did they fall upon each other's necks?

No! They fell upon the remaining peanuts, and rapidly disposed of what should have been the nucleus of another race. Dr. Briggs descended from his precarious perch, and the crowd, replete and beaming, marched, crunch, crunch, crunch, over the mangled remains of the peanuts, and descended to carry on their work of destruction in the Men's Common Room.

The Executive party fresh from their game of "Bugs," surveyed the ruins in silence. Then Mr. Spragg sniffed. Miss Norris suggested a broom and Miss Warren agreed with her. Mr. Stacey was absorbed in assisting Miss Wood to make a "bug" out of three ears and two tails. Mr. Haslam, singling out the last whole peanut, sardonically remarked "What an awful debauch!"

## A COLLEGE OUTRAGE.

THE CALLOUS LOUT.

The pest of the student community, the callous and selfish lout, the vandal, is again with us, deliberately destroying the Men's Common Room furniture.

The last three years have seen an orgy of wanton destruction of private property.

By the lout, nothing is treated with respect; everyone's property is his own, until, having used and abused it to his utmost, he leaves behind him the disfiguring mark of his ruthless hand.

It is hard to understand the mentality of creatures who come into an unoccupied room, kick the furniture to pieces, and when it is repaired, do the same thing again. It is more incredible than that a mongrel should bite the hand that feeds it. The repairs have to be paid for from the students' own fees; this is a notable act in this tragedy of madness.

Creteinous louts need drastic suppression, but the House Committee has been unable so far to catch these specimens. However, the termination of this vandalism is in the hands of all the men of the College as soon as they resolve to protect their own property. Let the Common Room again resemble a part of the University; not a stable for yahoos, or a common pigsty.



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## CRACCUM

The Newspaper of the A. U. C.  
Students' Association  
July 30, 1934

Recently the Executive has been importuned to make some expression of opinion on certain public matters: such as broadcast restrictions and so on. It has so far hesitated to take any part in what it considers political affairs, feeling, quite rightly, that it must know whether it has the backing of student opinion in this matter, and this attitude is easily understood if it were to be drawn into an expression of opinion in any way bearing on the political situation in its party aspect. However, it must be remembered that students have duties as citizens to fulfil and any expression of thought from a University of views on the welfare of the community is more likely to carry weight with people than those of the less well-informed, and should moreover be intrinsically more valuable. Students have a duty to perform to their community in doing their best to mould public opinion in certain directions.

The question of unemployment is one which quite transcends party politics. University students should be willing to insist and should give their Exec. a mandate for insisting that adequate Government action be taken to alleviate the suffering caused by this. There is a tendency for the Coalition Party and the Press to regard unemployment as definitely on the wane, in fact, that the worst is past—with the august inference that we can stop worrying. Unemployment has decreased slightly: according to figures recently given by members of the Unemployment Board, it would disappear if the present rate of decrease is kept up, in somewhere between 12 and 14 years. Students who allow themselves to be gulled as easily as a great mass of the general public by Government propaganda adopted for newspaper presentation, should be quite satisfied that a programme has been launched on which will absorb the unemployed in reasonable time, or

also they should be ready to express in the open their views that either the Government must undertake a programme or should resign and make way for men who will.

That is not an expression of party politics. It is the expression of the fact that students think that the community is failing in its duty towards a great mass of suffering people in our midst. Moreover, it is not merely the plaint of unsuccessful politicians that adequate sustenance must be given to those who are now unemployed. It is a plea by hungry people for food, a plea by those who feel sufficiently for them to believe political action will alleviate this hunger, and University students should be willing to number themselves among those who believe in a reasonable standard of living for all.

## WE DOFF OUR MORTAR to:

President E. P. Haslam, for avoiding the prevalent presidential disease of becoming engaged.

Ex-Presidents Sullivan and Crawley, for not avoiding this disease.

The Woman's House Committee for cushioning their Common Room.

Mr. D. H. Monro, for his vigorous championship, in the Deb. Soc. Debate, of beer with the British breakfast.

Miss Margaret Shaw, for her temerity in knitting during the debate.

Prof. Sewell, for being banned by the Broadcasting Board.

The organisers of the Sci-Soc-Women's House Committee Coffee Evening, for a well-run and excellent entertainment.

Miss Valerie Rowland, for producing a Fresher's function in which genuine freshers actually took part.

Miss Marjorie Harvey, for a fine performance in "Ghosts."

Mr. J. B. Rushworth, for his original community-lunch idea, and his philanthropic coffee-cigarettes idea.

Kenneth and Roche, for not having any coffee or cigarettes.

The Deb. Soc. Committee, for somewhat arousing an apparently defunct body.

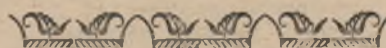
Miss Eileen Johnstone, for being the only rose among the thorns sprouting on the stage at the last Deb. Soc. Debate.

To Victoria College, for making a profit of £90 on their play. Come up and see us some time V.U.C.

To the Prof. Board chairman for declaring that they were bitterly disappointed when the nomination for Rhodes Scholar of Peter Crawley was turned down in Wellington, and then not nominating him last year.

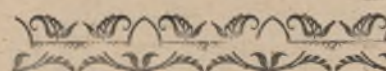
To Ron. Jones, for being a loyal musician to the Men's House Committee.

Any person who will contribute an article to Craccum's next number.



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## CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir,—At the last meeting of the Free Discussion Group our speaker was announced as the first member of the Professorial Board to speak to the society. It was disappointing to many of us after that to hear the poorest case presented so far this year on any subject. While I appreciated, as did, I think, everyone present, a bright and witty manner, this hardly condones a complete lack of logical method in the presentation of his case, apart from a self-confessed ignorance of religion, the topic of his address. Quite recently the chairman of our Professorial Board gave a speech in public, which, in spite of outstanding elocutionary merit, has not found one sympathiser with the extreme reactionary views expressed among the many University people whose opinions I have heard. A good oratorical or elocutionary manner should not be used to put across matter in itself devoid of truth in its fundamental assumption or of logical sequence in its development.

Professor Sewell admitted an absence of personal religious experience, and thereupon proceeded to assume that everyone else's religious experience must conform to his rigid definition. This might have been all right, his definition saying, if not in so many words, that the essential of religion is that it includes some appreciation of the divine apart from the material. Still his processes of reasoning (not expressed) are not clear if he can infer from this that every religiously-minded person, or at any rate, every English Christian, has his mental horizon so occupied by a crown of glory in the hereafter, that he is unable to appreciate beauty in this world. Not only that, but any one of us who believes himself to be religious is promptly decreed to be opposed to beauty and to be afraid to enjoy it at the risk of offending our deity.

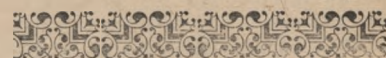
By a number of well-chosen quotations from well-known Puritan writers, it was shown to us that their Puritanism had prevented their full enjoyment of the good things of life. It was nothing new to me that there were Puritans who were bitterly opposed to pleasures of any sort, nor was it new to me that the puritanical side of the nature of many poets had restrained them from a full expression of the enjoyment of things sensuous; but it was truly astonishing to find Professor Sewell by a very faulty identification of all religious people with a narrow sect, reach such a sweeping conclusion with regard to so great and varied a part of mankind. Naturally the Professor was told that the Christianity of many was very much, and even principally concerned with this present life. He then confessed himself unable to understand that as Christianity. I think that there he inadvertently struck on the cause of his misunderstanding of the question; no one, least of all, no one without religious experience, can make assumptions about the religious convictions of others. It must have been consoling (it was more probably amusing) to Catholics present, to hear that the Catholic Church had done good to art largely by accident, and also because it condoned sins to quite a degree. I should go further than to say that the Professor's narrow

conception of religion is hopelessly out of date, and would accord with the views of very few present-day Christians. I should even venture to suggest (a mere baseless conjecture of my own this time, I admit) that if the average sixteenth century Puritan had been told that his religious views were what Professor Sewell says are those of all religious people, he would have been nearly as surprised as were many on Friday at hearing their religious views travestied by such a rigid standardisation.

This leads me to another of the reasons for Professor Sewell's misapprehensions. When challenged on certain statements with regard to religion in the past, he would always fall back on: "Well, I have only history to go on." Now I feel that if the Professor or anyone else has no better source of information on people's minds than history, he should at least be quiet about their religious convictions. History records only the history of the Church as an organisation. Religious psychology is most difficult to record, only individual instances of it are recorded, and no history will give the slightest inkling of it.

Professor Sewell may have some knowledge of history from the materialist standpoint, but this does not qualify him to pronounce judgment on spiritual matters. Many of us felt that his Friday's address showed this. Religious experience, including its relations to one's attitude to beauty, is not susceptible of scientific study, and I fear even this has not been made by our speaker. Even the desire to understand it will not ensure its appreciation by one who has enjoyed no measure of its influence on his personal views.—Yours, etc.,

D.



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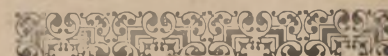
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July, 1934.

The Editor, "Craccum."

Sir,—I would protest against the present arrangement of the College Library, with special reference to the Classical section. It is true to say, I suppose, that for a student to make full use of a given section of the Library, he must be thoroughly acquainted with the nature of its contents; and it is equally true that he could not know what is in the section unless he were to spend a considerable time looking over the books there and browsing about; I do not think there is any doubt about that—indeed, I would even defy anyone to become acquainted with the contents of a section of the Library in any other way, especially by means of the truly unwieldy catalogue, excellent though it be for the tracing of single books.

Thus we may say that the most important feature in a library is ready accessibility to all the books; but when we consider the classical Library, we find that it consists of five separate parts in five separate places:—

1. The Classical Section proper, upstairs behind the grille.
2. The "set books" on the shelves behind the librarian's desk.
3. The "reserve" behind the librarian's counter.
4. The Paterson Library, in gaol downstairs.
5. The books down in the huts of Achilles and Agamemmon, king of men.

Let us be honest then and say at once that the books in 5 are practically inaccessible for students, and that it is a scandal that so many books should be kept down there for such long periods. (See Library Regulations, Section 3—"such lists to be kept at the minimum number of volumes," etc.)

Let us also look at the facts regarding the Paterson Library: at the present time Advanced and Hons. Students have access to Professor Paterson's books, but only on sufferance, for as soon as the task of cataloguing is complete, this library will be available only through the impossible media of the catalogue and the presiding priestesses, who of course cannot be expected to have the specialised knowledge of Greek and Latin to help students to choose useful books. Professor Paterson's Will is pleaded as an excuse—but, I am sure that the Professor did not mean his books to be kept from their proper use by the red-tape of Library-science.

Most ridiculous of all is the "reserve" behind the librarian's desk. This reserve consists of the cream of the section upstairs, all the best editions of classical authors, most of the Loeb's, in fact, as the librarian has said: "those books which would be most expensive to replace if stolen." Are students then not to be trusted with the better books for use in the library (I do not speak of set-books) without signing for them? Do the yearly losses from the library justify this "reserve"? Are all students thieves? And so if I want Jebb's edition of the Philoctetes for half a minute to verify a point, I have to go down to ask the librarian for it, sign for it—which takes time and trouble—so that often the point goes unverified, whereas if the volume were to my hand immediately, I

would not have the least hesitation in using it.

So that the only portion of the Library really available for students is the emasculated section upstairs, the skeleton left by the birds of carrion after they have eaten their fill: it is this skeleton indeed which is to inspire the students to love their Latin and Greek and thus to cause that rise in the standard of works which the Professor is said to desire. But will it? Go and have a look at it for yourself. O Library-science, how many crimes are committed in thy name!

BRIGHT-EYES.

18/7/34.

The Editor, "Craccum."

Sir,—All right minded students are aware of the future potentialities and present impotencies of your paper, which should be representative of student activities.

I think some account of the Stud. Ass. Exec. meetings should be given in "Craccum." No interest is taken in poor Stud. Ass.; a dull quorum is with difficulty roped in for the annual meeting, held in the largest lecture room. Should not this meeting be held in conjunction with a coffee evening, thus assuring a large attendance of students full of cheer, happiness, good spirits and coffee?

Too much is done in dirty dark secrecy. France was shocked to the marrow by the Stavisky political scandal, which nearly wrecked the whole plot. In the Exec. may there not be hidden another such preying Stavisky, complete with wife, two beautiful children and lady friends? Publish photos of the Exec. so that we may pass lectures in spotting and damning (see Act IV., Sec. 1, C.1., Julius Caesar) the villain.

To brighten "Craccum" also publish photos of professors, and, to be impartial, include some of the new quartet. Noble thoughts would then rise in our breasts, on contemplation of the craggy brows and (h)air of learning. Those of us who have little opportunity of seeing professors would then gain much good by thus gazing.—Yours in fear,

MOTHER OF 12.

Pro Bono Publico.

The Editor, "Craccum."

Sir,—Cannot the all powerful Executive of the Students' Association do something about the disgusting condition of the men's telephone box. Its present state rather suggests use by the Watersiders than by the "future leaders of our country." The walls have apparently been used ever since the College was opened as the private telephone directory and general memorandum pad of not the most clean-minded members of our college. It seems ridiculous that the Students' Association can spend hundreds of pounds on amusing certain of its members and cannot spare a few paltry shillings to make our telephone box a little less offensive.

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## Examination Paper

Question 1: Describe the origin and growth of the Olsen & Greer Sartorial Reform Movement in New Zealand. Write brief notes on (a) Olsen, (b) Greer, (c) Olsen and Greer.

Question 2: A suit costs £5/15/6 at Olsen & Greer's, and £7/5/- elsewhere. How much would a similar suit in asbestos suiting, with a kilt substituted for trousers, cost in real money?

Note: £1 sterling=4.883½ dollars=25 New Zealand shillings=96 yen. Say yen.

Question 3: What do you think of the examiners?



Question 4: Discuss Olsen & Greer's "New Departure" Tailoring, making special reference to its fit and style. Enlarge on its low price and good value. Illustrate with panegyrics.

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## ARCHITECTS' CALCULATIONS PUT OUT OF GEAR.

ARTS AND SCIENCE SHOW  
THEY HAVE THE GOODS.

It must be obvious even to the architects' most ardent supporters that the inter-faculty trophy will change hands this year.

Arts have brought to light this season a rep. team embracing a set of versatile backs and light bustling forwards. Despite their unfortunate defeat at the hands of the scientists, Craccum's representative found the team quietly confident.

The scientists pin their faith to a magnificent pack of forwards. Their backs, as a combination, are a poor lot. Judged on their first two games, the scientists have one of the best packs in recent years. It was a sight for sore eyes, in the Science-Arts clash, to witness the titanic rushes of the web-footed Science forwards, countered by the electrifying dashes of the opposing backs.

### INSPIRING EXHIBITIONS OF SHEER STRENGTH.

One of the most sensational incidents in the second Arts-Architects' game was in the first spell. The whole Architects' pack seemed to split asunder, and Alan Spittal, the 13 stone forward, using every ounce of his tremendous strength, ploughed a passage clean through into the open before he finally crashed to earth with half of the opposing side on top of him. He was taken off with an injured shoulder.

### INTER-FACULTY SIDE-LIGHTS. (By Craccum's Special Rep.)

Dalton's arrival at Eden Park and Burton's non-appearance for the Science-Arts clash on the Outer Domain. More should be seen of these promising forwards.

Cascoigne has now played four inter-faculty games to his faculty's three. Garry astonished everybody by the marvellous manner in which he handled the heavy going when he really let himself go.

Watt and Brenstrum continue to pair well. It is a pleasure to see them work the blind.

Had they not persisted in playing their wretched half, Architects would be at the top instead of the bottom of the competition. Kelly must remember that he has good backs outside him.

Blakey and Heerdegeen are both playing good forward games. The latter has a nice turn of speed. It is a pity he refuses to turn out for the club.

Crowds continue to throng the sideline during these excellent games. The seagulls were about all that were in evidence in the Arts-Architects game.

### Craccum Hands the Bun to

University 2B for the dashing way in which they registered their initial victory. Great things are expected of this promising team.

Miss Bartrum, who regularly turns out in support of her faculty.

The Professor for his practical interest in the club.

Hockey players Robinson and Rushworth for turning out for their faculty.

Lewis, the Arts' skipper, for several delightful tries! He pulled the game out of the fire for his faculty in their second go with the Architects.

Craccum tenders its congratulations to T. H. C. Caughey on his selection in the All Blacks. One wonders how it is that certain

junior players did not make the trip. Perhaps they were overlooked.

### BASKETBALL BLETHERS AMAZONS IN ACTION. CELEBRITIES SEEN ON THE COURTS.

Miss Marjorie Pettit standing up to the redoubtable "Skin" in fine style.

Miss Rose Perez taking the field with all her head armour on (to protect not her person, you'll understand, but her permanent wave).

Miss Phoebe Norris driven by the contingencies of the weather into appearing for battle complete with beret. We must confess to feeling a little surprise over this, knowing that to Phoebe berets on the court indicate a degeneration almost as great as the chewing of gum does. How are the mighty fallen!

Miss Molly Deighton coming off after a conflict with the Rovers with a lovely black eye, a small token of esteem from the Rovers' captain.

Miss Margaret Bartrum playing some fine games and giving the onlookers heart failure by biting the dust with much regularity and considerable grace.

The Blues and the Whites engaged in a herculean struggle in the midst of heavy rain and deep mud. Not perhaps basketball at its best, but certainly, if not an exhibition of skill, one of high spirits and (we blush to mention it) much girlish giggling.

Seen in the same game Miss Natalie McLeod flagrantly breaking rules and taking advantage of the climatic conditions to indulge in a little dirty work on the sly. Really, Natalie, our faith in human nature was shaken.

The second grade A team rallying most loyally Saturday after Saturday, thus creating somewhat of a record.

Miss Mary Saunders anxiously watching over her Colts like a good shepherd, or whatever it is that looks after colts.

And everywhere good sportsmanship, good humour and a good standard of play.

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## THESE MILITARY MEN. THE TERRITORIAL ARMY IN NEW ZEALAND.

"If you ask me, the 3.7 howitzer is about as much use as a sick mule, but when it comes to the 60 pounder, why, you've only to see her to realise that she's a gun. D'you know that at Rotorua Camp last Xmas—"

Ah! these military men at it again. New uniforms, guns, the latest ammunition, war—such are the topics they discuss. Wherein lies the interest? What does the Territorial Army do? Is there anything in it? These and similar questions force themselves upon us as we hear them engaged in serious discussion.

They sign on for three years, they tell us, these military men; frequent night parades, Saturday afternoon outings, week ends, yearly camps, and annual reviews—these they are offered, and still their interest holds. Surely there must be something irresistible in the scheme. The Government, ever generous, announces that it hopes to issue boots gratis, and then, as a magnificent gesture, offers one week's pay per annum. No fair inducement this.

"Oh! Country's need, you know," "Dammit, it's good for a chap," "Oh, runs in the family." Such are the excuses they offer when taxed about the wearing of a uniform, but keenness such as they display must surely be more amply rewarded—rewarded for the hours spent in the polishing of leather and of brass, rewarded for the weeks of discomfort after a week-end of military riding lessons, and rewarded also for the six days of annual camping, when discomfort, camp food, routine and discipline are the standards of the game.

We understand that the Auck-

land Regiment has upon her roll of officers the names of Messrs M. Brown and E. Kedgley, the latter well known in College athletic and Rugby circles; Messrs E. F. Spragg, of the Students' Association Executive, and E. S. Harrowell, Literary Society chairman, are also saluted as Subalterns in Artillery units, while Riflemen, Signallers, Machine Gunners, and Battery men claim other members of the student body (including the Hongis) as their chevroned non-commissioned officers.

These men have thought about these things, they do not rush into such a game, if so it may be called. Should we also give it our consideration and reflect upon the claims of a young country, one which would be of undoubted value to an aggressive and expanding nation? At any rate, let us not speak slightly of those who do find time to prepare for what the years may bring; we ourselves may be called upon to do the same—who knows? "CITOYN JEAN."

## THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST.

This freshers' function was, surprisingly enough, one in which freshers actually took part, and, stranger still, some of them could act. Pats on the back are awarded by Craccum's dramatic representative particularly to Miss Miller and Messrs Hogben and Mulgan. Miss Miller (Lady Bracknell) was rather obviously youthful for the mother of the deliciously coy Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax (Miss Noy). Nevertheless Miss Miller is apparently (and surprisingly) able to appreciate Wilde. Her intelligent interpretation of the delightfully snobbish Lady Bracknell was remarkably sound.

John Worthing (Mr Hogben) put

across his stuff in a convincing manner. Mr Hogben has a fascinating anxious-old-war-horse habit of repeatedly pawing the floor with his left foot. This rather disturbing tendency is surprising in an experienced actor.

The Rev. Canon Chasuble (Mr Mulgan) was amusingly foolish. The part suited Mr Mulgan's peculiar talents, or else (perhaps) Mr Mulgan's peculiar talents suited the part.

The remaining parts were capably filled. Miss Martin played her colourless part successfully, assisted, no doubt, by the atrocious hat she wore in the second and third acts.

A fine piece of restrained work was seen when Algie (Mr Hewitt) tripped over the carpet and clanged a tablespoon to the floor. Our representative has rarely seen more natural acting.

The pretty smile and short skirts of Cecily Cardew (Miss Helen Coats) charmed the audience. Her snappiest appearance was her encounter with the appealing Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax (Miss Noy). This second lady's frank cattishness was delightful. So were the side whiskers of Merriman and Lane (Mr Hanna).

This freshers' show earned the rare varsity distinction of causing the audience to laugh (occasionally) in places where they were meant to laugh. Miss Rowland is to be congratulated for bringing some promising freshers within the Dramatic Club's horizon.

## LAW STUDENTS' SOCIETY. CASE STATED FOR ARGUMENT.

The second case set down for argument this term was heard and decided by Mr H. P. Richmond on Friday, the 6th July.

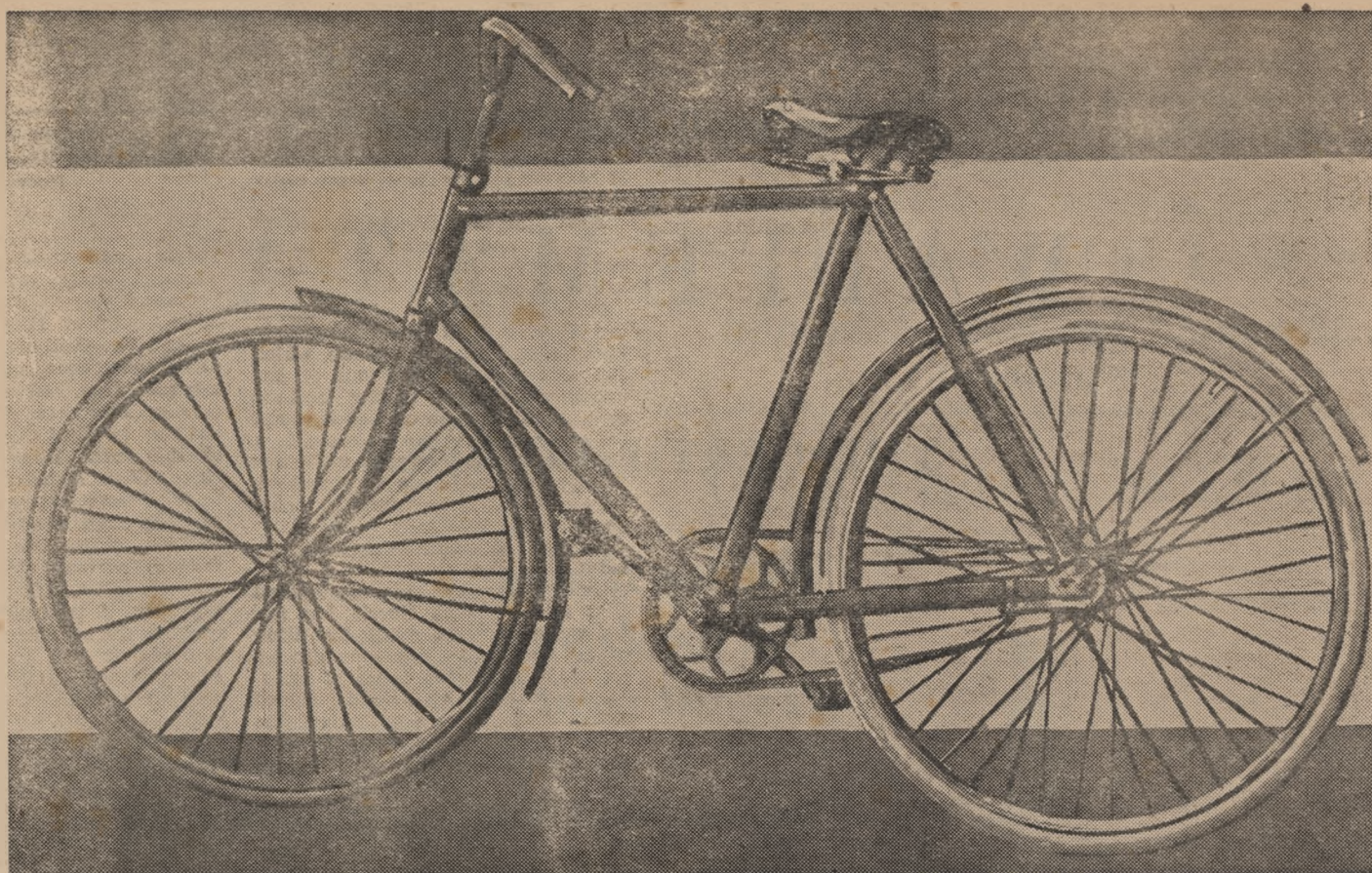
The problem for consideration

was a rather intricate one, involving the examination of a rather complex set of facts. The dispute concerned the sale of an hotel property and, as much of the bargaining appeared to have been carried on in the hotel itself, the negotiations were of a somewhat protracted character. Unfortunately, however, one of the parties was spirited away and the executors took up the running. The real question at issue was whether a certain contract was enforceable. The argument was treated as taking place in the Court of Appeal. Mr G. H. R. Skelton and Mr N. I. Smith appeared for the Appellant, while Mr A. R. Hill and Mr J. C. Williams represented the Respondent. The case was very well presented by Mr Skelton. The matters which he desired to submit were nicely arranged in good logical order. Possibly, his style aimed too much at eloquence and that is hardly the best method for a Court of Appeal. Mr Skelton should remember, too, that the cultivation of a good voice might mean much in future forensic success. Mr Smith's portion of the argument was easy to follow and his submissions were logically presented. Mr Hill, for the Respondent, had not quite the same logical presentation exhibited by Mr Skelton, but his voice and delivery were in his favour and a good voice is often easier to listen to than a good argument. Mr Williams had a somewhat minor part to play in the whole argument but he made up for this by producing his matter in a clear and persuasive style.

On the whole, the arguments were free from glaring faults, and the complimentary references made by the Judge were certainly well deserved.

Judgment was given for the Respondent.





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