

CRACCUM

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THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1936.

3d.

CARNIVAL REVUE

Haile Selassie Gets Chicken Pox.
Miss Miller Steals Scene from
G. L. Hogben in French Farce.

I found an indescribable conglomeration of stage-managers, scene-shifters, prop. chasers, costume experts, music directors, assistant producers, sound technicians and ballet girls—and in the midst, here there and everywhere, Bob Spragg smoking his infernal pipe, singing solos, prompting players, arranging set and barking out orders. I approached with the utmost tact and delicacy.

"Go to ———," I'm busy." So I went, to G. B. Bertram, who looked as if he might know what all the fuss was about. From him I gathered that rehearsals for a revue were in progress. I wanted to know what a revue was and all about this one in particular. Well—here it is—

FIRST—A REVUE is what you call a show which is the next best thing to a personal appearance of Mae West,

BUT this Revue is not going to be like that. It's going to be worse. AND

The Hongis are turning on a male ballet.

SECOND—It is going to be topical — which means there will be numerous references to O'Shea and Mr. Mussolini.

BUT there will be no mention of Women's Smoking and Prof. Walker.

AND Mr. Semple's running shoes will be considered worn out.

THIRD—It's going to be musical (by which shall be understood many popular and tuneless tunes will be rehashed, and new words (naturally) substituted.

BUT Lawrence Hogben (Prof. Walker), John Reid (Prof. Anderson), Wallis Holland (Prof. Sewell). Yes! we include him here—a boy once told him he sang like Professor Hollerrake; K. Horn (Prof. Algie), will also be singing,

AND there will be two solos by Bob Spragg.

FOURTH—It's going to be local and general wherein shall be understood that the Abyssinian campaign will rank in importance with the library dog.

BUT, special attention will be paid to Mr. Postlewaite.

AND a good deal will be heard about the 4 new profs.

FIFTH—It's going to be a roaring, howling, side-splitting success, BUT it needs your support! ! !

AND the support of your friends! Does the Following Represent One Shilling's Worth of Entertainment (no tax)?

(a) Opening Chorus (not forgetting that the Orchestra, under Ron

Jones, plays an overture) including a solo, "The A.U.C. Man." The girls of A.U.C. and the profs. of A.U.C. also come in for mention. Parts (the best parts) of the music have been locally written—rather composed, and the whole chorus is said to be decidedly whatever-you-like.

(b) French Farce.—This is a delightful thing in which Miss Miller steals the scene from Laurence Hogben (i.e. Miss Jocelyn Miller). The climax is apparently open to question but it comes off alright (Dress is negligee-ble).

(c) Tap Dance.—A hefty Hongi has been bribed to perpetrate this item. What was the bribe? We give you one guess.

(d) On to Abyssinia.—A sketch by Mick Joseph, in which Selassie and Mussolini, each backed by rival armies of Hongi barrackers, stand on opposite sides of the stage and throw grit in each other's teeth (is that the right expression?) and continue to do so far about 50 years. Athol Finklestein as Selassie, walked off the set with chicken-pox. That was one of Producer Bob Spragg's big worries. But Athol Finklestein as Silassie happily walked back again and he now stars with Alex Maich (Mussolini) in a series of quick and snappy exchanges, calculated to make you sit up and grin.

(e) The Wives of a Bengal Lancer.—This sketch is by John Reid. You take a Sergeant-Major, two army officers, plant them in India, add some palaver about British imperialism, much talk about women, throw in the appropriate indecencies, tack "ah" on to the end of every word—and you have the whole thing in a wine-glass.

(f) Words and Moujiks (Russian peasants).—Also bottled with loving care, this sketch represents a skit on Russian drama and ideals. Words fail me, but it appears a sort of disconnected series of inconsequential correlations and concrete abstractions impregnated through an atmosphere of definite nothingness completely confirming the age-old theory that unity and infinity are one and the same different thing. Anyhow that'll help you to understand it. It is one of the cleverest things ever written by a University undergraduate.

(g) The Education of Albert.—An operetta by Miss Babbette Buddle. Dangerously topical, this item should appeal to College students immensely. You will revel in the songs of Profs. Tawker, Fuel, Snooper and a host of others. It has to be seen and heard to be enjoyed.

(h) A Travelogue, written by Mr. J. A. S. Coppard for the Goat's Train and revised by Mr. A. Finklestein, complete with lantern slide illustrations and everything pertaining to the glorious tourist

attractions of Westfield and the Manakau harbour. Spoken by Mr. Finklestein in the various manners of Graham McNamee, the B. B.C., I.Y.A., I.Z.M., Friendly Road, Gordon Hutter, Aunt Daisy, Prof. Sewell, etc., etc.

An item that will send you home with joy and tears of laughter and keep you laughing till the morning after.

(i)—Hosts of other minor items—screwey gramophone record, male ballet, ballads, etc., etc., and TOPICAL SONGS to TROPICAL (very hot) TUNES. What more do you want?

We assure you the programme is absolutely wholemeal and above the waistline. It will send you home nicely and pleasantly pleased with things in general and yourself in particular.—What About It?

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY OF NEXT WEEK!

are the

BIG NIGHTS.

11th., 12th., and 13th. of May,
at 8 p.m., in the

COLLEGE HALL.

SEATS are 1/-, and TICKETS may be bought NOW in the Cafeteria, Library, Executive Room, or from members of the Executive and Cast.

RESERVES are 6d extra, and the BOX PLAN is on view in the Executive Room, opposite the Men's Common Room.

Each ticket is available for the ONE night stated. Patrons presenting a Monday or Tuesday ticket on, say the last night, do so at risk of capacity house. The College Hall seats less than 500. BE EARLY and reserve your seats before it is too late.

PROGRAMMES will be sold for 3d.

THE CARNIVAL REVUE represents a serious attempt to revive the spirit of the old Carnival Play unfortunately now of dim memory.

The gentlemen responsible for this Revue and the Committee set up to write and produce it, gave an assurance to the STUDASS, LAST YEAR, that a dud show would not go on. If material was not up to scratch, no risk would be taken. THE SHOW IS GOING ON. That decision, made after weeks of planning and consideration, now represents a guarantee to students and friends that the Revue is worth seeing. Seriously, it is a clean production.

The days when £500 could be spent on advertising, and programme sales could show £200 profit seem to have gone for ever. Followed years of corresponding losses. This year's revival is being produced quietly and carefully, with expenses down to a minimum. If you help with your patronage NOW, you are helping with next year's Carnival Play and every one after that.

The Orchestra.

Under the capable baton of Ron Jones, a very useful combination has been dug up—(I can't think how to word it): Piano, Don Shaw; violin, Paul Holmes; drums, Cliff Francis; Sax., Mal. Byrnes; flute, J. Henson.

These are only some of the names.—Even the orchestra has cast.

THIS MEANS YOU.

Mother and Dad and the kiddies too, Flock to the Carnival Revue. The sense is bare but the wit is true, It's the easiest show to sit right through. You'd all come twice if you only knew Half as much as the students do. The topical songs are all askew But the sentiment's all of royal blue, And the tunes are even newer than new, If you think the cast is a motley crew You're one of a very, very few And the show is just too good for you, Your proper place is in a pew. If some fool laughs when he's not meant to Please don't take that as your cue. There's but one meaning meant for you, Though every joke has wit for two. If you like it give it its due, Laugh all day till your face turns blue, For when a lover forgets to woo Or the lawyer fails to sue, Then will our annual to-do Peter out and so will you. The Capping Rag is "entendu" Dog has his day and cat will mew, If you object you're one damned shrew.

Coming Events

GRADUATION BALL. — The great event of Auckland's social year will be held in the College Hall, Library and Lecture Rooms on Friday the 15th of May, commencing after the CAPPING Ceremony has been concluded in the Town Hall—about 10 p.m., and continuing till 3 a.m. Double ticket ONLY 6/-. Single, 5/-.

The Social Committee announces that a 1/- dance will be held in the College Hall on the second Saturday of next term. Dress will be informal. Freshers and others! Here is your chance.

The Men's House Committee announces a Smoke Concert in the Men's Common Room next term, on the 4th July—INDEPENDENCE DAY.

The Sci. Soc. announces a Smoke Concert in Men's Common Room on the 3rd Saturday of next term.

CORRESPONDENCE

Sir,—“Craccum” seeks news. Investigate the following points:

Who knows and imparts the College songs and hakas?

Who organises an occasional “rag”?

Who brightens up University functions?

Who maintains the College spirit at tournament? Who... Yes, who?

Probably only twenty or so from our whole College—and those, all members of a certain University Club. This club, I am told, has taken a new lease of life since the election of the present executive, which unfortunately includes no member from either the Stud. Ass. Executive or the Men's House Committee.

Their constitution aims at providing students with some interest apart from their studies and sports activities. The members foster the College spirit, encourage inter-faculty comity and develop the lighter side of University life; to say nothing of forming, among themselves, a comradeship which, I know, will be remembered long after their College days are over. Moreover they are prepared to co-operate with any club or society with the interests of the College at heart.

So far their only recognition has been derogatory gestures from all sides. The lack of support of the authorities and the intolerant attitude of other clubs show a complete lack of understanding of the club's value and fundamental purpose.

Students should become interested in the club's activities and be ready to co-operate to help carry out the work in hand—Capping is near!

I am, etc.,

“SYMPATHISER.”

(The club mentioned by our correspondent is known as the A.U.C. Hongi Club. Enquiry reveals the personnel of its executive: Patron, Don Grant; President, Jack Alexander; Vice-president, Bob Wallace; Secretary, Bruce Orchiston; Treasurer, Jack Fairbrother; Committee, Eric Halstead, Bill Holland, Doug. Kenrick, Peter Garry.

“Craccum” is pleased to publish the above letter of “Sympathiser” and to associate itself with the views therein expressed.—Editor).

Sir,—Congrats. on reviving the defunct College mag. Now, what a spot of free publicity?

As you know—or if you don't you should—the lads of this College are a bunch of “He-men,” thirsting for new fields to conquer and new trophies to gain. They are fully alive to the necessity of keeping fit—very fit—if they are to pull off their victories and wear their laurel crowns to say nought of gaining the plaudits of the multitude and the favours of their fair admirers. How do they do it? The freshers are positively panting for this draught of knowledge.

We Have the Secret!

It lies not in calisthenics nor in acrobatics; not in manuals of physical culture written by Samsson, Ajax or Tohr. The secret is simpler by far:

“JOIN THE HARRIER CLUB.”

This year the A.U.C. Harrier Club will be a force to be reckoned with. Runs are held each Saturday throughout the winter commencing at about 2.30 p.m., and the distance covered varies between 5 and 8 miles. Three packs are usually formed—a fast, a medium and a slow. The entrance fee is the purely nominal one of 1/-.

This year the Inter-University Cross Country Championship will be held in Auckland. In 1934 we sent a team to Wellington—in 1935 to Christchurch, and were beaten on both occasions. This year, on our own ground and unfatigued by travelling, we should succeed. Needless to say, new runners will stand as much a chance of a place on the team as will the older men.

The existing Club Captain is H. T. Jellie, and the Hon. Secretary is B. M. Kay. Correspondence can be addressed to the Club Secretary, either via the College Board, or to Box 1508, Auckland.

We are, Sir,

“HARRIERS.”

Sir,—A very pleasant performance of Priestley's “Roundabout” was presented in the College Hall last Monday, 21st April, by the Lit. Club. Though showing many signs of hasty and disjointed rehearsals, the presentation was bright and spirited, and one or two outstanding individual performances compensated in some measure for technical flaws. Many of the players, either on account of stage-fright or ignorance of voice-production were quite inaudible. This is a very serious question in dramatic work, and players would do well to remember that an audience will overlook many other faults if the players can be heard distinctly.

A feature of “Roundabout” was the fine work by the male section of the cast who balanced evenly with the female section, a somewhat surprising fact for an amateur production. It is disappointing to note the poor attendance at these productions. A strong dramatic club should be a prominent feature of Varsity life, and this cannot come into being without support from the students. If students could but realize the benefits of dramatic work, and support the Varsity productions, the quality of the plays and the standard of their presentation would considerably improve.

I am, etc.,

R.J.C.

Sir,—Mr. H. G. Wells has said somewhere—no one is quite sure where Wells says things, but he somehow manages to—anyway he says that no one planned the confounded constitution; people just found it cosy and settled down in it. The Students' Association Constitution is exactly the same, with this difference: it has been made stifflingly cosy by excluding the healthy breezes of controversy.

It is well known that New Zealand is several decades behind the times, and the University at least several years. The extent of this was revealed by the amendments to the Constitution passed recently.

Whereas the A.U.C.S.A. denies the right of co-operation between any outside organisation and a club affiliated with the Association, the

Oxford and Cambridge University Commission of at least ten years ago commented as follows: “We understand that of recent years the intellectual activity among the body of undergraduates has been very remarkable; among its features are a widespread interest in social questions, an increase in societies for discussion, speculation, and study, and for music, literature, and drama, and an increasing connection with many activities of the outside world.”

It is well known against which club in particular, the amendment was directed. It might be of interest to notice that even the “capitalist press” welcomed its formation. The most conservative paper of a conservative city, “The Otago Daily Times,” said in a leader: “The foundation of a Labour Club at the A.U.C. is a new departure for New Zealand students, indicative of what is going on in other countries, namely the assuming of a less aloof attitude by students to the community about them. Students to-

day in Europe and America are much less a class by themselves and much more a part of society. Many Universities . . . are being compelled by Governments to teach . . . nothing but the doctrines approved by the party in power. . . . In some countries it is found that the Universities are incapable of resisting such forces. This is largely due to a failure to be up-to-date and keep in touch with modern ideas and activities.”

The conclusion of the editorial seems peculiarly applicable to Auckland conditions. “Students are no longer to be distinguished by their capacity for independent and critical thinking. Some are even amazingly docile and even credulous; some fall back upon orthodoxies and ancient authorities.” It is hypocrisy to sing Gaudeamus Igature until this matter, itself only a manifestation of many non-academic tendencies, is remedied.

I am, etc.,

“NONEN.”

PERSONALITY OF THE MONTH

No. 2—Miss Margaret Shaw.



Margaret is:

- (1) Captain of Basketball Club and Auckland Rep.
- (2) Chairwoman of Women's House Committee.
- (3) Vice-President of Studass.
- (4) Training College Student.
- (5) Graduated B.A.

(6) Etc., etc., etc.

A record in the minutes of the Studass Executive congratulates her on being the first woman in the history of the College to occupy the chair at an executive meeting. This she did while President Lewis was in Japan. The minute further



"Unparliamentary, Mr. Speaker!"

Two politicians ask each other to have a drink.

1st STATESMAN:

"Having regard to the desirability of refuting any possible suggestion that I might fail to recognise the principle of fulfilling my obligations to our internal requirements and commitments, I have much pleasure in inviting you to entertain the suggestion of indulging in some non-solid refreshment, without prejudice of course, to the possibility of my availing myself of a reciprocal offer."

2nd STATESMAN:

"With due advertance to the undoubted responsibility involved in my agreeing to give favourable consideration to your suggestion, the spirit of which is unequivocally indicative of the harmonious relations which have uninterruptedly obtained between us, I have much pleasure in placing on record my ready agreement to the arrangement outlined. Thank you!!"

"Dublin Opinion."

Eliminating the verbose redundancy, we believe the foregoing can be said succinctly enough by saying "What about a spot of Timaru?"

Genial TIMARU

THE FRIENDLIEST DRINK IN THE WORLD

Bottled with loving care by John Reid & Co. Ltd. Anzac Avenue, Auckland.

congratulates her for her able conduct of the meeting.

Among the women of this College we understand Margaret is an institution and an inspiration. But her guidance is not confined to the Women's Common Room. She is one of the busiest members of the Students' Executive and is responsible to a large extent for the work of guiding and assisting newcomers to the executive and sub-committees.

PERSONAL

(From Wellington and Elsewhere).

Mr. Jack Alexander announces that he will be pleased to dispose of a large collection of green elephants and purple snakes which he acquired in Wellington.

If certain persons do not cease from making malicious and libellous statements about my doings in Wellington, legal proceedings will be taken.—(Signed) A. P. Postlewaite.

I hereby certify that I inspected the drain pipes at 9 Selwyn Terrace Wellington, at 2 a.m. on the morning of the 13th April, and found them well fitted to bear the weight of a human being.—(Signed) J. D. Lewis.

I hereby declare that I was asleep between the hours of 2 and 5 a.m. on the mornings of April 10th and 16th.—(Signed) R. S. Jones. (Witness) Pat Roberts.

The dressing gown that I wore on the train coming home is NOT a family heirloom.—(Signed) G. L. Hogben.

A BOUQUET TO

Bob Spragg and Ron Jones for writing simultaneous letters to the same female in Wellington.

N. Fraser, who, at the half annual general meeting of Studass suggested a chaperone for the scrutineers, Eileen Johnstone and A. P. Postlewaite.

Eileen Johnston for calling Jack Alexander a "blushing little daisy."

Social Committee for running a picture party at the Civic Theatre and Winter Garden.

CONGRATULATIONS:

To L. S. Watt on appointment to Men's House Committee. "Skip" has put Opunake on the map. Have you seen his swimming togs? He has represented the College at Tournament in boxing, and is quite as wily as he is tough on the football field. His appointment will be very popular. He is a good mixer.

To Men's and Women's House Committees for their combined Tournament send-off coffee evening, which attracted a record attendance.

To Athletic Club for the success of the Inter-Faculty Sports Meeting held at the Domain on April 1st.

To Swimming Club for its big annual Championship Carnival at the Tepid Baths on April 2nd.

Condolences to Phil Hackett, who broke his ankle while attempting a record high jump at the Inter-Faculty Sports. Besides being a painful and extremely unfortunate experience for Phil, this was a tragedy for the Tournament team. Phil was perhaps the only certainty for a win at Wel-

lington. "Craccum" on behalf of the whole College, wishes to express its deep regret and sympathy, and to express the hope that the champion will not be compelled to retire from the sport because of his injury.

PRESIDENT LEWIS IN JAPAN.

Dislikes the Geisha Girls.

JAPANESE UNIVERSITIES.

Universities in Japan are on a very large scale, and numerous as well. Some are state-run and some private. The largest have about 15,000 students and have buildings and equipment in proportion. At the Waseda University, in Tokio, the students' block contained a large hall for "judo" or jujitsu, another for fencing, and a spacious area devoted to archery. Each of these was about the size of our College Hall. Sport is taken very seriously and used to some extent as an advertisement; a good football team means a good crop of freshers. Some teams practice almost all the year round, the daily run lasting for three or more hours. Students of all universities wear the same uniform—something like a tram conductor's.

The authorities are particularly strenuous in their efforts to see that no advanced ideas are taught or even present in the Universities. Every month professors are expected to furnish a report on any students who have been asking what are called "advanced thought questions." Such students are carefully watched, and should their tendency to advanced thought—Socialism or Communism—not abate, are forced to leave the University and sometimes just disappear. Members of the A.U.C. Labour Club should thank their stars that the Japanese policy does not prevail here.

The female sex in Japan have as yet not emerged very far from a state of subjection. Marriages are still in the main made by families, and not by the parties concerned, and the wife very seldom seems to win the position of "better half." Yet all the women one comes in contact with seem very cheerful, always smiling, willing to serve. The Japanese dress, the kimono with obi or sash and white socks and wooden clogs are very charming and lend an air of grace to any figure. Geisha girls, or professional entertainers, are an abomination with their grotesquely painted faces and unusual mode of coiffure and fawning ways.

THE ALEAD OF OMAR.

Three undergrads were full of beer, They drank so much it make them queer,

Or some would say and the truth be nearer,

They drank so much it made them queerer.

They all were freshers, tough guys, cave men,

Ten bottle, never-shave men;

And there they stood in shirts and ties,

(And coats and collars, we surmise)

Thinking with 8-horse power brains Thoughts a bit beyond their range,

How they might by brawn or bluff Do something really tough—

Post death-adders in their shoes To cure Mr. Semple's blues,

With an old banana skin Slap a P.C. on the chin,

—Then one, who looked the best of men
Spat on his hands and seized a pen,
Before the other two could sack him
Sat down and wrote a poem for
"Craccum".

—OMAR K.

FILM REVIEW.

It is one of the characteristics of editors to send their reporter to just that picture in town in which he has least interest; and even the advantage of free seats is not much compensation for the ennui which he suffers in viewing a bad picture. The only reward he gets, in fact, is the use of invective in his review. From which you may gather that I have seen a bad lot of pictures recently.

The first one was a British film (which is usually damning anyway) called "Peg of Old Drury," dealing with the adventures of Peg Woffington, whom I seem to remember vaguely as the subject of one of Charles Reade's novels. It had its points, but they were very few and very far between. One of its disadvantages was Anna Neagle who adopted what I presume is an Irish accent, thus making about half her dialogue unintelligible to my insensitive ear and who further annoyed me by singing a song with a 32-bar refrain in common time—to wit, a fox-trot—in the midst of a production by David Garrick. Direction of this sort is galling when it is compared with some recent American material. Garrick was played by Sir Cedric Hardwicke with some success. I liked his version of Richard III., though his Shylock was disappointing.

There were attractive versions of Samuel Johnson and Oliver Goldsmith and a good shot of Mr. Rich, the manager of Drury Lane, surrounded by an enormous horde of cats of all varieties which was amusing. The rest of the film was marked by bad direction and unimaginative use of the camera. The enormous waste of opportunities and material in films of this nature is the worst characteristic of British productions. . . .

So I went to see a nice American one called "Follow the Fleet." This was definitely good, and better than the last Astaire-Rogers effort, "Top Hat." For the first time in my life I was not bored by Astaire's dancing. The music was so-so; a good tune was "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan" and "Let's Face the Music and Dance" was tolerable. The lyrics were in general better than the music, and some of them were actually funny; which is remarkable in American songs other than those of Cole Porter. And further, there was some humour. This was definitely funny, and approached the thin-ice-skating of Ben Travers. I hesitate to quote for fear of being accused of having a low mind. There was a new lady, name, I think, of Harriet Hilliard, who was very nice to look at. I could see more of her; and she sings nicely too. This was definitely Astaire's picture; Ginger Rogers was rather in the background. Even he was insignificant at moments, however, before a small ape which he produced, and which I think is the cleverest animal I have yet seen in films.

Then I saw a show called "My Marriage." About the best thing I can say is that I am glad it is not mine. A feeble tale of society ladies mixed up with the racketeering trade; insipid acting by a not-so-good cast, of which the best were Claire Trevor and Kent Taylor; and uninspired direction all combined to produce about the worst film I have seen for the last six months. And it was not helped along by shots of Pauline Frederick, as the big bad mother-in-law, registering hate, jealousy, pride, and the like; nor by Paul Kelly, who plays the detective with the ugly face and the heart of gold and hovers round to rescue the heroine in time of need; though a little gun-play by him near the end was the one bright spot in the film. I usually console myself with the reflection "Gertcha!" after sitting out a picture like this.

THE PARAGON.

I've read, Balzac, Scott and Brown-
ing,
And enjoyed the clever clowning
Of Bernard Shaw and other men
whom lesser people damn,
I've read Chesterton and Horace,
H. G. Wells and William Morris,
And I've even found a joke or two
in works of Charlie Lamb.

As for Shakespeare, no one's in it
For at eighty words a minute,
I can say "King Lear" and "Ham-
let" from beginning to the end,
I love (expurgated) Zola
And if in a deadly hole a
Prof doth find himself, to help him
I my splendid talents lend.

As for higher mathematics,
Why, I revel in quadratics,
And the calculus integral is a par-
lour game to me.
I breath dignified defiance,
If, upon a point of science
He who's teaching and my humble
self don't rigidly agree.

My resreach in metallurgy
Makes the most unpassive clergy
Screw their brows up in amazement
and start thinking very hard.
Any hushed-up crime or mystery
In the whole of ancient history,
I will solve on presentation of a
signed appointment card.

Every language, even Danish,
Ancient Hebrew, Sanskrit, Spanish
Makes an easy translation for such
linguists as I
And for one who's turning yellow
Paraphrasing pirandello,
I just write it without thinking. I
don't even have to try.

At this vast display of learning,
I know everyone is burning,
With a fierce and wild desire all my
talents to enlist.
"Your name?" ask you, conse-
quently,
I will have to break it gently.
"I'm the ideal College student, and
I simply don't exist!"
—J.C.R.

JOTTINGS.

In spite of the vigorous stand
made the other night by two of our
leading debaters for "absolute
purity" it still seems that the only
thing in this College that is pure
is Pure Mathematics.

Extra Vitamins in Vita-stout mean Health

THE SUNSHINE VITAMIN



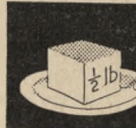
THE LIFE-GIVING VITAMIN B



3 pints milk plus 1 wholemeal loaf plus bottle stout equals bottle Vita-Stout



4 eggs plus 1 wholemeal loaf plus bottle stout equals bottle Vita-Stout.



½ lb. butter plus 1 wholemeal loaf plus bottle stout equals bottle Vita-Stout.

VITA-STOUT

THE NEW TONIC BEVERAGE

Brewed and Bottled at the
WAITEMATA MODEL BREWERY, OTAHUHU

Tired out? No appetite? Time for Vita-Stout. Nerves fagged? Spirit jaded? HIGH time for Vita-Stout. Anytime's the time for Vita-Stout. Keeps you fighting-fit. Puts you on your toes, feeling 100% alive. For there's as much sunshine vitamin in one bottle as in 3 pints of milk—or 4 eggs. And as much life-giving vitamin B as in a wholemeal loaf. Extra vitamins added in the making! Added in extract, concentrated. That's why Vita-Stout's more than the finest stout you've ever tasted. Its impressive array of health virtues pales ordinary stout into insignificance. Vita-Stout has all the vitamins, all the minerals you need for bright, wide-awake health. You need it!

SOCIETIES and CLUBS

THE ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

The following are the officers for this year:—Patron, Prof. S. Irwin Crookes; President, Mr. Norman A. Derby; Hon. Sec. and Treas., Mr. J. Lindsay Mair; Committee, J. Fairbrother, G. I. Hole, C. Green.

The society conducts excursions for its members to the various buildings under construction around Auckland. These excursions are instructive as well as providing a break from the daily grind architectural students suffer from (?)

Students of all faculties will still have vivid recollections (or vice-versa) of the Studio Stampede held in our 1st and 2nd year studio last year. The society invites everyone to roll along to the Studio Stampede this year. Watch the boards for the posters announcing an even brighter effort than ever.

It would appear that the architectural profession has come into its own again if the number of freshers is any indication. We have ten freshers this year, all eager to improve New Zealand's architecture.

It's great to be a fresher! The school will again place a fifteen on the field in an endeavour to recapture the Young Cup which we so nobly won in 1933.

Whilst on the subject of football we would like to take this opportunity of farewelling two of our staunch supporters both on the sports field and in the studio, viz. Owen Mason and Ralph Pickmere.

These two men are off to England to further their studies in the noble profession. Their absence will mean a real loss to the Society and to the University as a whole. Good luck and Bon Voyage, boys.

J. LINDSAY MAIR, Hon. Sec.

THE FIELD CLUB.

President, Mr. T. L. Lancaster; Student Chairman, L. H. Millener; Committee, Miss R. Mason, Miss J. P. Crosher, R. G. J. Mills, G. S. N. Sadler; Secretary, C. A. Fleming.

The Field Club fosters all outdoor sciences and under its auspices a series of excursions, camps and lectures is arranged. This year promises to be a very successful one, for our annual general meeting had a record attendance.

The only qualification for membership required by the Field Club is an interest in its activities which range from scientific lectures to exceedingly popular launching and tramping excursions. Although the excursions are arranged to give opportunities to the scientific "bug-hunter," outings are invariably enjoyed by all who do not aspire to such heights and it is to be regretted that the shortness of the 'Varsity year allows such a limited number of trips.

The programme for the present year has not been finalised but arrangements are being made for the following excursions and camps.

Day excursions: The Noises Islands, Muriwai, Hunua Gorge and Falls.

Half-day excursions: Mr. K. MacKenzie's property at Nihotapu; Conducted tour of the Zoological Park; Professor Thomas's garden, Titirangi; Miss Kibblewhite's fernery.

Camps: Waitakere Ranges, May vacation; Swanson.

Further, the club intends to conduct, this year, an after degree camp of a more ambitious nature.

It is hoped that lectures will be presented by the President, Mr. T. L. Lancaster, Miss L. Moore, Miss C. H. C. Hall, and Professor A. Wall. A syllabus giving details of all activities for the present session will be circulated shortly.

HOCKEY PROSPECTS FOR 1936.

'Varsity hockey prospects this season are brighter than for many years. The club for the first time in three years will be entering teams in all the first four grades and all the teams will be considerably stronger than last year.

The senior team has two acquisitions in Lawry, Manawatu rep. and N.Z.U. Blue centre forward, Miller (A.U.C.'s crack sprinter) who was in the last Auckland touring team and Roberts, another crack sprinter. The rest of the team will be much as last year. If the whole of this team can go to the June tournament at Wellington, A.U.C. should have no difficulty in winning the Seddon Stick, which last came north in 1930.

The second team will also be particularly strong as probable members include three of last year's Auckland Junior Reps., Wilson, Robinson and Herriott, and Yule, an ex-Rodney Rep., all of whom will be knocking at the door for the senior team. The third team will also have keen competition for places and 'Varsity should at last have a show of winning the champ. The fourth team will include some old and some new members and should be fairly strong. Altogether the club has good prospects of winning all four grades.

The teams are having physical training every Wednesday at 8 in the ping pong room, and 'Varsity teams will be both fitter and keener than in previous seasons. If you don't play for a 'Varsity sports club take up hockey. Gear can be obtained at reduced rates through the club and senior members will at all times give advice on choosing a stick. Drop a line to the secretary. The combined men's and women's clubs propose to hold a dance on July 11th. Keep this date free.

This season the feature of the inter-faculty competition will be a hockey competition. Science will have two real hockey players in Lawry and Kirkham, and all the dirtiest Rugby players in the faculty have shown their intention to play. The Science team will play a willing game though it is feared it will not be cricket. Arts will be formidable with a nucleus of club players in Owen, Clouston, Hogben and Horne. Engineers and Architects will have Barham, Orcheston and Mackay, who are a tough lot. The competition will be very open and the result will hang on whether someone can invent a means of circumventing Gascoigne's (Science) mystery skewer shove, which, while it invariably misses the ball, has never been known to miss his opponent. But it is rumoured that the Arts faculty team will include Mr. Ardern and Long Tack Sam, either of whom should do the trick.

It should be worth watching.

"ROUNDABOUT."

The Lit. Club's performance in the College Hall, on April 21st, of "Roundabout," was well received by a disappointingly small audience. The producer was Mr. G. L. Hogben, and Laurence certainly knew what he was doing, and did it. Credit also is due to the sub-producer and prompter, Miss Mary Martin, who, in fact, in the latter capacity, did more work during the performance than any of the actors.

Acting honours must go to Comrade Staggs (J. Reid), whose portrayal of the Communistic character would have gladdened the hearts of not a few Bolshies in this College. He was noisy, active, regardless of convention, and made a bl— nuisance of himself all the time. Two other players, Ida Ball (Lady Knightsbridge) and G. L. Hogben (Parsons, the butler) were very good, especially the latter. Parsons' drunkenness was really good to watch—not overdone, and oh! so respectable! It was rather unfortunate that he suffered the loss of half a sideboard whilst intoxicating himself—it spoiled a good make-up.

Churton Saunders (Mr. Broadfoot) was on the stage for long periods; he must have walked many miles in that time. Back and forth he went, arms waving loosely and

wildly all the time. He said he came from Oxford, but his speech betrayed him!

Gurney (Mr. Chapman-Smith) presented a good contrast to Comrade Staggs, and was most successful when being unable to justify his character except by offering to fight. Jocelyn Miller, as Mrs. Lancicourt was, as she was supposed to be, catty, but we feel that Miss Miller could, if she wished, be much cattier. Lord Kettlewell (Mr. March) was not the prosperous looking man he should have been—he lacked corpulence, and that well-known stateliness of gait. His scenes with his impossible daughter, Pamela (Miss Best), were well done, and he was obviously distressed at her indifference to convention. Pamela disappointed several people, and we feel that she was not sufficiently "red" (except round the ears).

The make-up of the players was good, with two notable exceptions, namely the alarming redness of Pamela's ears (hereinbefore mentioned) and an excess of lard disfiguring the otherwise beautiful features of Mr. Chapman-Smith. The players forgot their lines frequently, but usually covered all the gaps so made. The only other untoward incident was the feeble horn on Lady Knightsbridge's car, and it was unfortunate that a scruffle

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off-stage caused the offending instrument to repeat its weird song. All the same, well done Lawrence.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY.

There was omitted from the lists of societies in previous editions of "Craccum" the name of the Classical Society, which worthy institution exists to foster interest in such branches of classical study as cannot be dealt with in lecture rooms. There are play readings, papers read and discussed, and illustrated talks. These interesting and, at the same time, instructive meetings are held in the comfortable Women's Common Room, which boasts several really comfortable armchairs, and a good fire. (This description for the benefit of the men). So don't forget to come along and either listen or sleep, but don't snore!

The Society's officers are as follows:—President, Miss N. Coates; Vice-Presidents, Prof. Cooper, Mr. Blaiklock; Hon. Secretary, K. Horn; Committee, Misses Best and Robertson, Messrs. Broadfoot and Brenstrum.



A prominent member of our Architectural Staff as others see him. Who is it?

INTERFACULTY FOOTBALL

What are the prospects for this year's Inter-Fac. Football? Last year's series was the best on record. We had four teams, all evenly matched, the football was surprisingly good, and the general enthusiasm shown was most encouraging. Many of our stalwarts have left, but the rest seem as keen as ever, and if the freshers fulfil expectations we should have another good competition.

Arts.—Of last year's winners, Arts and Science bolts, Arts should be about the same standard. In Watt, Brenstrum and Lewis they have a trio of inside backs who are close to senior standard, and who would be welcomed in almost any teams. Some of Skip Watt's dirtier tricks have to be seen to be believed. Then with Willoughby, Chapman, Smith and Mackenzie to fill the outer positions, the backs should be very strong indeed. Forward, however, they may strike trouble. The pack is going to miss Ed. Morgan's exuberant 13 stone sadly. Ed., besides being the terror of opposing half-backs, was a real inspiration to the Art's pack, and with him and Ken Blakey in the van they took a power of stopping. Blakey is also out with an injured knee. It looks as if McKee and Eddie Burton will be leading the forwards. Warning: Look out for Eddie.—He's tough.

Science Colts. — Most of the Science Colts have left, and it is

very hard to say what they will be like. In spite of the loss of Trott, Green and Berghan, to name only three, the forwards at least will be strong. Prominent among them will be Dave Newman, who is about the toughest egg you would strike in a long season's play. Dave not only boxes and wrestles with distinction, but he can look like Bill Hadley and even goes over big with the women. In the 6ft 2ins of George Terry the Colts will have another very fine forward, as this young giant made a great name for himself in the New Plymouth First XV. Handy will be on the job again. By the way, we are asked to refute the rumour that he is taking out a prohibition order. Other good men should be Bamford, a solid worker from King's, and Velvin in the backs.

The other Science team has probably been hit hardest of all. Charlton, Cornes, Harnett, Dutchy Holland and Harold will be unavailable this year. Of the rest, Barney Thomas will be giving some more of those tackling exhibitions of his; Gassy will be on the war-path again and A. K. Wylie will also be doing his stuff. Jas. Brundell will be half-back. They may have some difficulty in fielding a team, however, in which case they will combine with the Colts, and a strong team would certainly result in that case.

Last year's mugs, the Architects and Engineers, are going to be a lot stronger this year. In fact they don't mind telling you that the champ. is as good as won. The forwards will be led by Davidson, who has just attained senior rank, and who takes some beating in the line-out. Monekton, Gilmour and Fairbrother will be in the pack, and the rest will be a miscellaneous collection from the studio. The half-back will be Evans, a Manawatu rep., and there's no doubt that he's got the goods. The five-eighths will be Keys and Dalton, we are given to understand. Now Cliff has the weight and strength, of course, but somehow he hardly seems quite dainty enough to us for a five-eighth, and if anyone is expecting any of those deft Lucas touches from Cliff he's going to be disappointed. But of course, I don't have to tackle him. Outside him will be Hale, Catran and Haughey, all good men, and Bill Aidney at full-back will be giving a few more of his well-known imitations of the Rock of Gibraltar.

Whoever wins the champ., the champ., the Inter-faculty reps. will be good anyway, and will give Training College all they want. Perhaps a reference here to last year's captain, Major Miles, would not be out of place. Major, besides being a very fine player and leader, was a true sportsman, and I think he would have liked to be remembered as one of the most popular and most respected of all the Inter-faculty players. He will be sadly missed.

FOR THE BENEFIT

of those who want that
WELL-FED LOOK!

Patronise the . .

STUDENTS' ASSN. DINING HALL

Run BY the Students
FOR the Students

Dinner may be reserved till 7.30

AMAZON ASCENDANCY?

The contention that college life is dominated by women is by no means unfounded. At the half-annual general meeting a section of the male students' blatantly expressed in the form of an amendment to the constitution, disapproval of the status quo. The sponsors of the motion complained of the lack of interest evinced by men in student life. This was indisputable. They maintained that this state of affairs could be traced to the predominating female vote in the College elections, and their remedy was the separation of the ballot papers according to sex.

The motion was defeated, but that is not our concern. We accept the sincerity of the proposers' complaint. A remedy must be found! However, the women cannot be wholly blamed for the existing state—the remedy rests with the men themselves. If they want to get the most out of College life, they must organize.

"Craccum" understands that the Men's House Committee is contemplating a series of men's evenings during the second term. New songs and snappy items are in preparation. In conjunction with the Free Discussions Club, men will be given the opportunity to express their opinion. The House Committee also proposes a record Smoke Concert. Again, we have heard rumours of a procession, and organised football barracking.

All of which is promising! These functions are arranged for men, and by supporting them wholeheartedly they may be able to achieve something. It is only by men meeting each other that something like an "esprit de corps" can evolve.

"Craccum" hopes that this will supply a remedy for the complaint.

STEP FORWARD PLEASE!

"Craccum" being (obviously) written by and for students without much brain power, has, on that account, a most profound respect for learning. To the students who will, this year, graduate Masters with First Class Honours, it therefore offers its very hearty congratulations, on the honour they have brought both to the College and to themselves. Reasons why these unfortunates have sunk to the depth of being congratulated by "Craccum" are given below:

Geoffery Thomas Sandford Baylis (M.Sc. 1st Class in Botany).—Geoff. Baylis emerges, still sweetly smiling, from an avalanche of scholarships—he has won four within sixteen months. After a brilliant career at the Takapuna Grammar School, where he was the envy of his fellows, both for his scholastic ability and because he left school early each day to catch a 'bus he arrived with a University Scholarship at A.U.C. The Sir George Grey Scholarship and the Senior Schol. in Botany were the finishing touches to an almost unbroken three-years record of first class passes in "terms" examinations. A year divided between the mud-flats of Auckland province and the research botany laboratory earned for him First Class Honours in Botany, and the Duffus Lubecki Research Schol. At the end of this year he will stagger under all this weight of learning, to England with the Post-Graduate Scholarship in Science. Field Club and Sci. Soc. absorb a great deal of his spare time, and he has been both Secretary, and for two years, Chair-

man, of the former. Geoff., although a recognised authority on the Kawhia mangroves is fortunately, like all this year's first class Honours graduates, very modest about his attainments.

Marie May Delaney (M.A. First Class in English and French).—Marie had a brilliant career at St. Mary's College, of which she was Dux. Besides being very good at French, she was placed first for English in New Zealand in English and second in History, in the University Scholarship examination. We have during her career at A.U.C., become so accustomed to her gaining first-class passes in "terms" in all her subjects that this new honour was no surprise. The women are very proud of their only representative in the First Class Honours list.

Rowland Alfred Weldon Green (M.Sc. First Class in Chemistry).—Green came to this College from the Auckland Grammar School with a Junior University Scholarship. The fact that he had topped the Dominion in Chemistry, and his outstanding practical ability led to his appointment as a demonstrator, and for two years he led the Professor safely through the pitfalls of lecture demonstration. Last year he held the Senior Scholarship in Chemistry. Raw is now an authority on the tanning of hides, and his advice is said to be invaluable to a Training College Student. He is well-known to all the men in his faculty, and all wish him the best of luck.

Gordon Bamberton Jones (M.Sc. First Class in Chemistry).—Mr. "Vanadium" Jones hails originally from British Columbia, Canada, but received his secondary school education at the Auckland Grammar School. After completing his B.Sc., he obtained a position as chemist at the Auckland Waterworks, and so has done all his M. Sc. course as a part-timer. His first-class Honours are, on that account, most meritorious. Mr. Jones was, in 1933 on the committee of the Scientific Society. At school he played hockey, but was wise enough not to do so at A.U.C. A member for some years of the University Territorials, Mr. Jones was, in 1933 in the tournament shooting team, winners of the Haslam Shield.

John Derek Lewis (M.A. First Class in Greek and Latin).—Derek Lewis is notorious (a) for being a Rhodes Scholar; (b) for telling the truth. His first-class Honours in classics came as a fitting climax to a career of unusual brilliance, both at King's College, and at A.U.C. Few men could, as he has done, represent their College at Athletics, their College and University at Rugby, and their Faculty at Basketball, and captain a Senior A grade cricket eleven, while maintaining an unbroken record of first-class passes in "terms" capped with a senior scholarship. Derek has also found time during the past, to be chairman of the Debating Society, Secretary of the Men's House Committee and the Athletic Club, and a member of the Executive, the Social Committee and the Arts Faculty Committee, and is now President of the Students' Association. He is at present obtaining, at King's College, an introduction to his chosen profession, teaching. Gordon Maskill Smith (M.Sc. First Class in Chemistry).—Mr. Smith came from the wilds of Whangarei to A.U.C., already endowed with a wonderful capacity for work. After collecting several first-class passes, not to mention aegrotats, in the "terms" examinations, he arrived at

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the giddy heights of B.Sc. He is an ardent patron of coffee evenings, and College dances, and takes a keen and even intelligent interest in swimming. In 1934 he was chairman of the Scientific Society. His research experience has proved invaluable to him in the instruction of Standard Six children in Science.

SOME DABBLING IN PARODY

To the Tune of a Good Old Song:
"More Work for the Undertaker."

Listen to the song I'm going to sing you,
You'll laugh tell you haven't any breath;
People as a rule seem to think it funny,
When they hear of a violent death.
Poor little Ebenezer Snub
He behaved like a fool,
He went and joined the Hongi Club
Just after leaving school—
—More work for the Undertaker,
Another little job for the tomb-
stonemaker,
At the local cemetery they've
Been very very busy on a brand new grave—
'Cos Snubby didn't snub it!

Neville F. by nature was a moucher,
Lectures didn't suit him it appears,
He had never been along to one
For oh! so many years;
Till one night he had a nightmare
And Nev. got such a sock
He dreamt he went to a lecture
And he couldn't stand the shock—
More work for the Undertaker
Another little job for the tomb-
stonemaker

At the local cemetery they've
Been very busy on a brand new grave
For poor old Neville.

Billy Brown went to Stage I. Latin,
And he thought it would be bliss;
He was going to do all his proses
No lectures he would ever miss;
But when the darned dectures started
From boredom he began to snore
He snored right on till morning
And then he snored no more—
More work for the undertaker,
Another little job for the tomb-
stonemaker,
At the local cemetery they've
Been very busy on a brand new grave
And that's no dream either!

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(Honours in English and French)

PRINCIPAL

Phone 44-271

The fresher went to the Cafeteria,
He thought a meal would be good,
So he ordered a tea for one shilling,
Which is just what anyone would;
Well! He had cottage pie and tomatoes,
An infinitesimal slice of ham,
He washed it all down with dish-water,
And that was the end of the man—
More work for the undertaker,
Another little job for the tomb-
stonemaker,
At the local cemetery they've
Been very busy on a brand new grave
For the poor innocent Fresher!
*Expected note by Studass—He (author) doesn't mean this.

Tall Billy Dutch, the Hongi,
Went to visit his Uncle Renner,
And before he went was presented
With a brand new Reserve Bank Tenner;
Then as he felt a bit thirsty
He called into the Pub
Drank ten quarts, much gin and bitters
And that was game and rub—
—More work for the undertaker
Another little job for the tomb-
stonemaker.
At the local cemetery they've
Been very busy on a brand new grave
For Billy's fragments. —FINK.

Ode written on the 23rd day of April, 1936, this being the auspicious day on which smoking was re-introduced into the Women's Common Room:

Rejoice that on this day at A.U.C.
The women students plunged in ecstasy
Freed from the bonds of Professional spite,
May murmur fondly—if you please—a light.
In murky corridor no more they glide
And vainly strive the fatal spark to hide.
Self-conscious freshers need not seek the dark,
Nor hide their guilty passion in the park;
And in the Common Room a blessed haze
Of azure smoke all earthly griefs shall daze,
And Dora's taunts shall swiftly fade away
Beneath the blissful charm of Craven A.
So to the tune of flint on steel once more
Let us give heartfelt thanks to Margaret Shaw.

WOMEN'S COMMON ROOM COMMENTS.

After the first burst of activity at the beginning of term, the Common Room has been comparatively quiet. A large and alarming notice, headed by a skull and cross-bones, testifies that Babette Buddle is still on the locker war-path. Bessie Robertson has pasted a notice announcing her intention of deposing of unclaimed, unpounded articles by sale—rather a novelty for the Common Room. In future, by the way, House Committee, Hockey and Basketball notices are to be posted under their respective headings, on the right-hand side of the sliding doors and all other notices on the left, to avoid confusion. The common room was very empty at lunch-hour on April 28th, when all available women were enticed down to the tennis court to give an air of dignity and beauty to the College photograph. About six ardent

hockey players tear round the practice ground each lunch hour, in preparation for the strenuous matches which they will have in the Ladies' Hockey Association this year.

The sole social diversion in the common room lately has been the farewell to the Tournament representatives when a record crowd packed the room at supper time, while the House Committees ate a quiet and peaceful (and large) supper in state in the Cafeteria.

THINGS NOT TO BE DONE IN WELLINGTON.

Not to smoke or spit in trams.
Not to spit on footpaths.
Not to spit on or about the wharves.
(We gather from this that representatives were required to reserve their superfluous saliva for their home towns).
Not to be persuaded to stop out all night, particularly when staying at the Y.W.C.A.
Not to imagine that golf was one of the sports at N.Z.U. Tournament.

WHO WAS IT WHO:

Carefully brought home a treasured bunch of violets.
Slept in the luggage rack in the carriage.
Won 3/6 at two-up.
Dropped his liquid refreshments during the haka after A.U.C.'s victory at basketball.
Ran over Bob Spragg's hat. (Shame!!)
Rashly performed the mating call of a Pomeranian and was immediately surrounded with numerous brands of dogs.
Participated in the "dressing-room parade" during the return journey.
Thought that the door marked "Parks, Reserves and Cemeteries" led to the sitting-out room at Tournament Ball.
Refused to sleep with her back to the engine.
Acted as anchor for A.U.C.'s tug-of-war team.

PERSONALITIES.

Bob Spragg amused a small audience in the Gym. with his celebrated "The Herald" and "The Star." We understand this is its 127th performance. Nevertheless the Wellingtonians enjoyed it, especially the verse about Adam and Eve.

NEW ZEALAND UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

In conjunction with Tournament, the Annual Meeting of N.Z.U.S.A. was held in Wellington during Easter. Delegates from the five Colleges were present A.U.C.'s representatives being Messrs. R. F. Spragg, A. P. Postlewaite and R. S. Jones.

The Annual Report contained little of general interest, although it showed that N.Z.U.S.A. had carried out excellent work during the past year.

A very lengthy discussion took place with regard to the venue of

**Lunch and Dinner in the
College Dining Hall
3 Courses Is.**

N.Z.U.S.A. headquarters, which at present are situated for a year at each centre in rotation. V.U.C. moved that headquarters be fixed in Wellington, but the motion was defeated, so that for the next year the Executive will hold office in Christchurch with Mr. R. M. Young as President and Miss M. Billens as Secretary.

V.U.C. also moved that the subscription of the constituent Colleges to N.Z.U.S.A. be increased from the present £1 per 50 members to £2 per 50. A.U.C.'s amendment of £1/5/- per 50 was finally carried.

On the motion of A.U.C., N.Z.U.S.A. will this year approach the Senate of the University of N.Z. with a view to obtaining earlier publication of certain overseas examination results, especially of senior scholarships and travelling scholarships.

TOURNAMENT TIT-BITS.

After a quiet train journey (I mean quiet for the actual reps.—I cannot speak for our barrackers and cricketers), we were met at Thorndon by officials and a Haka party consisting of Abyssinian warriors from Wier House, ushered to one end of the station and taken to our respective billets by a fleet of private cars.

The official welcome took place on Friday afternoon, at which there were at least seven speeches—fortunately all were short. We learned here that Victoria were determined to hand over the two wooden spoons which they had already held for a couple of years to someone else. Pat. Blair warned V.U.C. that Auckland reps. had a peculiar habit of appropriating anything which they liked very much, particularly tram lines! After that, wherever we went our footsteps were followed by the Abyssinians carefully guarding their tram lines. We also learned that V.U.C. were building a glass cupboard to hold all their trophies—the two wooden spoons will certainly make an imposing display.

Very well-attended informal dances were held in the Gym. on Saturday and Monday nights, at which all the dances were made "permanent excuse-me's."

On Sunday we were taken for a long motor drive through the northern suburbs, stopping at the "Brown Owl" for afternoon tea.

About 50 students attended the Church service that night.

Tournament Ball on Tuesday night was the grand climax. Several of A.U.C.'s reps. amused themselves by draping blue streamers across their stiff shirts, a la Governor-General.

After the Athletics on Monday, each College produced its mascot and the usual pele-mele ensued. A.U.C. provided a wooden kiwi, O.U. a kewpie, C.U.C. a giant Easter egg filled with some foul-smelling concoction. We didn't see V.U.C.'s. Jack Alexander was observed limping from the fray clad only in shorts.

Victoria's sole success was the winning of the "drinking horn." Teams of six from each College lined up in a city pub on Tuesday morning for this thrilling relay race, in which each competitor was required to gulp down one "handle" as rapidly as possible. V.U.C. won by two "handles," but they had been training for months!

Another Tournament goes by

1936 Tournament is now over and no doubt post mortems are still being held and excuses being made. Although A.U.C. did not shine very brilliantly, we managed to escape the two wooden spoons and to bring back the Basketball Shield with us. Points scored for the Tournament Shield were:—

| | |
|------------|-----|
| Canterbury | 313 |
| Otago | 13 |
| Auckland | 104 |
| Victoria | 9 |

From which we see that Canterbury is well in the lead and Auckland not far from the bottom. Why Canterbury should be able to secure such a lead nobody knows. This is the fifth year in succession that C.U.S. has held the Tournament Shield, besides which this year they secured the Tennis Cup, the Haslam Shield (shooting), the Boxing Shield and the Hebbelley Shield (rowing). Congratulations C.U.C.! But wait till next year!

We are told that the reports of Tournament in the local press were deplorably meagre, and for this reason we have included most of the results in full.

SWIMMING.

Women's 50 Yards Free Style: Miss B. Kinder (O.U.) 1, Miss C. Lang (O.U.) 2, Miss L. Blank (C.U.C.) 3. Time, 34 1-5 sec.

Men's 100 Yards Free Style: M. Butterick (C.U.C.) 1, P. F. Foote (O.U.) 2, D. Munro (A.U.C.) 3. Time, 61 3-5 sec.

Women's 100 Yards Breaststroke: Miss H. Rees-Jones (O.U.) 1, Miss D. White (C.U.C.) 2, Miss S. Sanders (V.U.C.) 3. Time, 94 sec.

Men's 220 Yards Free Style: M. Butterick (C.U.C.) 1, J. H. Neville (O.U.) 2, P. F. Foote (O.U.) 3. Time, 2 min. 40 1-5 sec.

Men's 220 Yards Breaststroke: H. Horsfall (C.U.C.) 1, J. C. W. Davies (O.U.) 2, G. Hole (A.U.C.) 3. Time, 3 min 16 3-5 sec (a record).

Women's 100 Yards Free Style: Miss H. Rees-Jones (O.U.) 1, Miss C. Lang (O.U.) 2, Miss N. McLeod (A.U.C.) 3. Time, 76 1-5 sec.

Men's 440 Yards Free Style: F. King (V.U.C.) 1, J. H. Neville (O.U.) 2, M. Butterick (C.U.C.) 3. Time, 6 min. 7 2-5 sec.

Relay Race: Otago 1, Auckland (Misses Bartrum and McLeod, Messrs. Munro and Given) 2, Canterbury 3. Time, 2 min. 5 1-5 sec.

Points for Swimming Shield: O.U. 14, C.U.C. 7, V.U.C. 2, A.U.C. 1.

Although securing only one point for the Shield, namely, a second in the Relay, our team's performances were quite creditable. Munro swam well in the 220 yards, but was beaten by better men. Hole came third in the breaststroke, which Horsfall (C.U.C.) won in record time. Our competitors were not accustomed to the cold, freshwater baths—we understand they nearly froze to death during training on Good Friday.

TENNIS.

(To save space, only those results involving A.U.C. players are given.)

Men's Singles.

First Round: W. Smith (O.) beat L. H. Watson (A.) 6-2, 5-7, 6-4;

A. H. Winstone (A.) beat T. Macallan (O.) 7-5, 5-7, 6-3.

Semi-final: J. J. McCarthy beat A. H. Winstone (A.) 6-2, 6-1.

Winner: J. J. McCarthy (V.)

Men's Doubles.

First Round: D. Duffield and T. Walls (C.) beat L. H. Watson and A. H. Winstone (A.) 6-3, 6-0; K. Carnachan and A. Broun (A.) beat W. K. McDougall and V. Armstrong (C.), 6-1, 6-1.

Semi-final: B. McCarthy and L. Marchant (V.) beat K. Carnachan and A. Broun (A.) 6-3, 10-8.

Winners: B. D. Duffield and T. W. Walls (C.).

Women's Singles.

First Round: Miss D. Briggs (V.) beat Miss G. Kniveton (A.) 6-3, 6-0; Miss J. Grainger (V.) beat Miss A. Burns (A.) 6-1, 6-4.

Winner: Miss P. Wauchop (C.).

Women's Doubles.

First Round: Misses A. Burns and H. Coates (A.) beat Misses D. Briggs and V. Grainger (V.) 7-5, 7-5; Misses W. Richardson and F. McKinnon (A.) beat Misses D. Gerard and P. Edwards (V.) 6-3, 6-4.

Semi-finals: Misses V. Riley and A. Miller (O.) beat Misses A. Burns and H. Coates (A.) 3-6, 7-5, 6-4; Misses Richardson and F. McKinnon (A.) beat Misses P. Wauchop and I. Wright (C.) 10-8, 6-2.

Final: Misses J. Riley and A. Miller (O.) beat Misses W. Richardson and F. McKinnon (A.) 6-3, 2-6, 7-5.

Mixed Doubles.

First Round: I. J. Corich and Miss I. Wright (C.) beat A. Broun and Miss W. Richardson (A.) 6-0, 7-5; K. Carnachan and Miss F. McKinnon (A.) beat T. Walls and Miss S. Roscoe (C.) 6-3, 3-6, 6-2.

Semi-final: Carnachan and Miss McKinnon (A.) beat L. H. Marchant and Miss P. Edwards (V.) 6-3, 6-4.

Final: Carnachan and Miss McKinnon (A.) beat Corich and Miss Wright 6-4, 6-8, 6-4.

Our heartiest congratulations go to Mr. Carnachan and Miss McKinnon on winning their event. They played sparkling tennis throughout, probably the best they have ever played. While Miss McKinnon played very steadily on the back line, lobbing perfectly and consistently and occasionally going to the net to make winning drop volleys, Carnachan more or less covered the court with many winning drives and smashes. Although down 2-4 in the third set, they took the next four games in succession and thoroughly deserved their win.

Misses Coates and Burns were unfortunate in losing their match, as they dropped three match points in the second set.

Misses Richardson and McKinnon should have won the Women's Doubles—they were both playing very steadily, Miss Richardson smashing and driving well. But in the final Miss Richardson seemed to lose confidence and resorted mainly to playing a steady game, whilst Miss McKinnon was visibly tiring after a very hard day's tennis, this being her fourth match for the day.

Broun and Carnachan in their Men's Doubles were well up to standard, and with a little more luck might have won.

The team as a whole acquitted themselves very well, and the prospects for next Tournament seem bright.

ROWING.

A.U.C.'s team consisted of O. J. C. Watson (stroke), G. C. J. Dalton, J. P. Hooper, P. F. Shirley, F. R. Wright, W. G. Payne, D. M. Kendrick, D. C. Algie, E. W. Henderson (cox).

Conditions for this race were almost ideal, there being practically no wind and a dead calm sea.

V.U.C. took the lead at the start but soon dropped behind, to leave A.U.C. in front. C.U.C., rowing with perfect combination, then forged ahead steadily to win by two lengths from O.U. A.U.C. being a close third and V.U.C. a length and a-half further behind. Towards the finish O.U., who were lying third, overhauled A.U.C. by a small margin to finish second.

C.U.C. with their new boat were definitely superior. A.U.C. had no excuses to offer, other than an accident to their boat several weeks before the race, which interfered with their training to a certain extent.

ATHLETICS.

440 Yards: J. M. Watt (O.) 1, D. L. Cropp (O.) 2, G. H. Geddes (C.) 3. Time, 50 3-5 sec.

Putting the Shot: W. Mason (A.) 1, R. B. Burke (C.) 2, J. L. Adams (V.) 3. Distance, 34ft. 10ins.

120 Yards Hurdles: P. T. Bowie (V.) 1, A. D. Benham (C.) 2, J. H. Holderness (V.) 3. Time, 15 2-5 sec.—time better than record, but as the wind was with the runners it will not be recognised as a record.

880 Yards: V. P. Boot (C.) 1, B. W. Nixon (O.) 2, J. Stephenson (O.) 3. Time, 1 min. 54 4-5 sec. (a record).

220 Yards: J. D. Carmichael (C.) 1, J. M. Watt (O.) 2, H. A. Steele (O.) 3. Time, 23 2-5 sec.

High Jump: W. D. Borrie (O.) 1, I. L. Vosailagi (O.) 2. Height, 5ft. 8ins.

100 Yards: J. D. Carmichael (C.) 1, H. A. Steele (O.) 2, G. H. Geddes (C.) 3. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

Throwing the Javelin: I. L. Vosailagi (O.) 1, I. J. Corich (C.) 2, G. M. Tiffin (C.) 3. Distance, 143 feet 2½ins.

Mile Walk: R. S. Cameron (A.) 1, W. R. Birks (V.) 2, A. W. Pike (O.) 3. Time, 7 mins. 1 sec.

Hammer Throw: J. Lopdell (O.) 1, G. M. Tiffin (C.) 2, G. H. Boyes (O.) 3. Distance, 110ft. 3ins.

Hop, Step and Jump: R. G. Pilling (C.) 1, J. B. Prendergast (A.) 2, G. M. Tiffin (C.) 3. Distances: 47ft. 5ins. and 45ft. 4½ins.

Three Miles: K. W. Robinson (C.) 1, G. Smith (O.) 2, R. C. Haszard (A.) 3. Time, 15 mins. 35 secs.

220 Yards Hurdles: A. T. Anderson (C.) 1, H. Abraham (V.) 2, A. D. Benham (C.) 3. Time, 26 2-5 secs. (equal to record).

440 Yards Hurdles: A. T. Anderson (C.) 1, H. D. Ball (A.) 2, W. D. Borrie (O.) 3. Time 55 3-5 sec. (a N.Z.U. record and equal to N.Z. record).

Mile Medley Race: Canterbury 1, Otago 2, Auckland (Ball, Miller, Prendergast and Thomas) 3. Time, 3 min. 39 4-5 secs. (a record).

One Mile: V. P. Boot (C.) 1, L.

S. Black (V.) 2, B. W. Nixon (O.) 3. Time, 4 min. 28 2sec.

Long Jump: R. G. Pilling (C.) 1, G. M. Tiffin (C.) 2, B. M. McIntosh (V.) 3. Distance, 21ft. 2½ins.

Throwing the Discus: W. Mason (A.) 1, J. C. Lopdell (O.) 2, R. E. Rawstron (C.) 3. Distance, 99ft. 6ins.

A.U.C. was sorely handicapped by the loss of Phil. Hackett through injury, but nevertheless avoided the wooden spoon, thanks to the efforts of Cameron and Mason. Cameron won the 1 Mile Walk through a spurt over the last 100 yards, while Mason gained the honours in the Shot Put and Throwing the Discus. In the Long Jump Prendergast jumped further than the others, but unfortunately did three "no jumps." Haszard was not far behind in the Three Mile Flat.

Three records were broken, viz., the 880 Yards flat by V. Boot (C.U.C.), the 440 Yards Hurdles by A. Anderson (C.U.C.) and the Relay, also by Canterbury.

BASKETBALL.

A.U.C.'s reps. were M. Shaw (captain), M. Bartrum, B. Campbell, N. Jacobs, M. Martin, N. McLeod, N. Smeed, J. Stichbury, N. Woodward.

Playing sparkling basketball, the A.U.C. team carried off the Basketball Shield for the third year in succession; in fact, since basketball was introduced into the Tournament in 1927 Auckland has only lost the Shield once.

To the uneducated onlooker, Miss Beryl Campbell was the shining light of the team, shooting over 20 of A.U.C.'s total of 30 goals. The rest of the team played with perfect combination, giving the ball to Miss Campbell at every possible opportunity.

Results are:—

A.U.C. defeated O.U. 9-6.
A.U.C. defeated V.U.C. 12-6.
A.U.C. defeated C.U.C. 9-1.
Well done, girls!

SHOOTING.

Auckland slipped badly here. What happened? We are sorely tempted to omit the scores, but we must be fair.

A.U.C.'s team: W. M. Brown, H. L. Clarke, L. S. Dixon, R. Duthie, R. Gilmore, J. H. Henson, D. N. McRobie, E. W. Muir, R. Taylor, B. W. Thomas, L. E. Tweedie, L. S. Watt.

Scores were:—

C.U.C. 879
O.U. 868
V.U.C. 837
A.U.C. 678

Never mind!!!

BOXING.

A.U.C.'s team: Messrs. G. H. Turner, J. Chapman-Smith, K. Blakey, W. Scott, J. Barry, L. A. Dobbin.

Our two outstanding performers were Chapman-Smith and Turner. The former gave a brilliant display in the final against a heavier and taller opponent. The scientific display which he gave in this match won for him the Kean Cup for the most scientific boxer. This is the fourth year in succession in which an A.U.C. competitor has won this Cup. Turner gave an excellent display and was unlucky in not gaining the decision. We are told that lack of training was the cause of the downfall of our other competitors.

N.Z.U. BLUES.

Our heartiest congratulations go to the following competitors upon

their gaining N.Z.U. Blues as a result of their performances at the Tournament:—

Basketball: Miss B. Campbell, Miss N. McLeod, Miss M. Martin.

Athletics: Messrs. W. Mason and R. Cameron.

Rowing: Messrs. O. J. C. Mason, G. C. Dalton, E. Henderson.

Tennis: Miss F. McKinnon, Mr. K. Carnachan.

Boxing: Mr. J. Chapman-Smith.

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ROUNABOUTS AND SWINGS. (By "Nonen").

Literature, says H. G. Wells, is journalism that has arrived too late. Some of this missed the last number. Ergo . . .

Thought for To-day: "Professors, like the poor, we have always with us and they are invariably garrulous, dogmatic and disagreeable."—Donn Byrne.
Flora est bona pulchraque,
Kiora wahine tenakoe;

Labelle femme de l'isle
This goddess is real.

At prizai usgeisnem: unsura gens.
(Published for the benefit of linguists.—Ed.)

A marriage has been arranged, and has taken place between Mr. Robert Lowry and Miss Irene Cornes, both of this College. If anyone knows any cause or just impediment why these persons should not be joined together in the bonds of—er, matrimony, they are to declare it. The Editor's decision is final.

A certain member of the College staff, of sounder substance than his name, is making a book—after the academic fashion, whatever that means—and is faced with the old difficulty of giving to airy nothing a local habitation and a name. Might we suggest "Airy Aims and Aspirations"?

Robert Spragg, Master of Ceremonies and Conductor of the Revels:

He bustles round the ballet with a tremulous desire,

With a lean and cheery anxiousness his charges to inspire,
He harries all the members of the counterfeited choir

With a "Will you, won't, could you, can't you, please do sing a little higher."

He could not be dispensed with, his ardour or his fire,

But woe betide the chorus-girl* who lands his gentle ire—

and much more that doesn't matter. The main thing is, come and

see the result at the Revue. Makes the Follies Bergeres seem like luke-warm lemonade, an E.U. tea, or last year's rolls resurrected from the Caf.

*E.M.J.

A lecturer has told certain classes that she intends to leave her money to a niece. Do we know her—that is, the niece. A bright hint for the Social Committee.

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