

CRACCUm



Vol. I., No. 7.

AUCKLAND, N.Z. TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1937.

Price: THREEPENCE.

For all your Sartorial Needs . . .

Here in the most up-to-date men's wear store in New Zealand is a splendid stock of Mercery and Footwear from which you will be able to make the RIGHT choice. And when you buy a suit cut by Mr. Farquhar or Mr. Bird, Olsen & Greer guarantee your complete satisfaction with cut and style, fit and finish, and PRICE.

All tailoring is **commenced** and **completed** in our own Workroom **on the Premises**.

Come and investigate you will NOT be pressed to purchase.

OLSEN & GREER

Limited

Dingwall Building,
QUEEN STREET :: AUCKLAND



Style!
Value!
Comfort!



WOMEN'S 2—8½



MEN'S 3—11½




FLEXILE

SHOES YOU CAN
DEPEND ON

Every Size — Countless Fittings

MADE IN YOUR OWN CITY

Confidence!

Confidence in his ability to defeat the Spaniards was so complete that Drake finished his game with the same thoroughness that accompanied his victory over the foe.

Every photo engraving product by us bears all the characteristics of thoroughness.

For Better Printing Blocks—Offset Plates—Designs and Photography

CONSULT US



ILLUSTRATIONS LTD

106 ALBERT STREET • AUCKLAND C.I. • PHONE 41-030

TOPICAL TOUCHES.

High necks were invented by a girl who objected to being kissed on the forehead.

Professor Cooper recently remarked that some women come to the College to pursue learning and others to learn pursuing.

Mrs. Odd wants to know a new way of serving tripe. It is most profitable to dish it up in novel form.

A burglar who was surprised when breaking open a safe leapt from the window and ran like a hare. He didn't want to be juggled.

"Worstest suitings cannot be bettered," states an advertisement. Then how can they be worsted?

Miss Corinne Hall denies that her extensive duties as Publications Secretary forced her to take up typewriting.

The science block has taken up half of one of the new grass tennis courts. Another instance of "The pen is mightier than the sword."

Chronic rheumatism, states a specialist, results from getting water in the joints. But, as Mr. Gascoigne complains, in most of the joints round this town after 6 p.m. you can't get anything but water.

There are two kinds of builders—Those who don't stop to think and those who don't think to stop.

—Klander.

At the next smoke concert Mr. Kenrick hopes to establish a record in his new capacity as chairman of the Men's House Committee.

In proving that civilisation was on the decline, Mr. Barham, a member of the Architects' team, stated that "every student is tormented by the gadfly of sex." We know now why so many of us have gadding propensities.

The girl who is reserved doesn't get booked up.

A member of a famous American jazz band now plays the harp. We are not told who bumped him off.

"Cold water is a stimulant," states the Minister of Health. It should therefore be drunk in strict moderation.

The Studio Stampede, however, will be characterised, we hope, by an abundance of those more potent stimulants, about which the Flying Squadron seems to know something. This is known as "spiritual wickedness in high places."

The present craze for physical fitness among the men is having unfortunate results for the women concerned. A young lady complained that her steady, a well-known harrier, takes her out two nights running and then skips a night.

A speaker for the S.C.M. in the recent debate "Is Organised Christianity a Failure?" said that without Christianity he would be unable to organise his private life. He should read the account of how Noah got them into the ark.

It is not always a comfort to the amateur harrier to know that he'll get a stitch in time.

Clara Lynch got a hard knock on the leg in last Saturday's hockey match. When asked if it hurt she replied that it wasn't a shin to tell a lie.

It is rumoured that a member of the Massey College football team who sowed some wild oats in Auckland is now praying for a crop failure.

Many people who lodged complaints about the photos shown of them at the last Field Club lecture were told that the camera couldn't lie. But of course every picture tells a story.

"More statues should be placed in the middle of ornamental ponds," says a landscape gardener. But so few of them are deep enough.

Many plants derive benefit from the use of artificial light," stated Miss Wakelin, in a recent botany lecture. The electric light plant is one of them.

CRACCUM

Published fortnightly.

The Official Organ of the Auckland University College Students' Association, Auckland, N.Z.

Editor: ERIC H. HALSTEAD.

Sub-Editors: A. OWEN WOODHOUSE,
W. J. B. OWEN.

Secretary: MISS CORINNE HALL.

Chief Reporter: J. FAIRBROTHER.

Exchange Editor: MISS JOAN FLEMING.

TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1937.

JOYNT SCROLL DEBATING.

The Trials for Joynt Scroll are over and Auckland is to be represented by Messrs. Haydn George and Braybrooke. Both of these men are tried debaters, and have reached a very high class indeed as public speakers, so that we need not feel, as a College, that our honour in the debating field has been entrusted to unworthy representatives.

It may seem strange, however, to some persons, when reading the account of the trials, that Mr. Hutchinson has had to forfeit a place in the team. No speaker, according to the rules of the Joynt Scroll Debate, is eligible to represent his college if he should have reached the age of thirty years.

It does seem a little unnecessary to exclude students who fall outside this qualification from representing their College. Often it happens that a man or woman, for various reasons enters upon a University career when slightly older than the average student. A rule which deprives such a man or woman from enjoying to the full the privileges and advantages which University life can offer is not in accord with the best interests of us all.

It might be objected that age brings with it a maturity of thought which gives an immediate advantage over younger students; that the odds would be weighted heavily on the side of the older man. But surely when Inter-College standard is reached, these objections can be forgotten. A University College representative should be prepared to pit his strength against any person at all, irrespective of age or experience.

However, "Craccum" is not selfishly crying out against the cruelty of fate in this particular case. Auckland has certainly got a very good team indeed, and complaint would be neither tactful nor justified. It has seemed, however, an opportune moment to discuss a problem which should be seriously considered by N.Z.U.S.A.

STUDENT ADMINISTRATION.

A problem which has been giving your executive some concern in the last few months is that of obtaining suitable men and women to serve on college committees and executives. It is an extremely difficult task selecting the right people for the right jobs. While the majority of committees in the College are elective, there are some key positions affecting the College as a whole which are nominated by the President through his executive.

With the College elections looming ahead, students should give this matter some thought. There are plenty of people willing to take office, but there are few who are willing to give the full service demanded of them. The success of this year's administration of Student affairs has been mainly due to the energy, ability and personality of the men holding the key positions. This standard must be maintained. The student who seeks office, merely as a qualification, is to be discouraged. The right type is the man who has the time, energy and the inclination to assist the college in its manifold activities. Next year the college will be faced with a difficult year. Many problems will arise when the college expansion programme commences and the executive will need to exercise judgment and skill. For this reason there should be a good representation of students experienced in college affairs. The task of electing an executive is yours, and because of the centralised nature of student administration due consideration must be given to the selection of suitable candidates.

COLLEGE BROADCASTS.

The Editor was very much interested in the January issue of an American publication "School Life," dealing with College Radio. A number of American Universities provide their own Broadcasting Services. Some have transmitting stations of their own and others broadcast through commercial stations.

A.U.C. could do valuable educative work and provide good entertainment if it had time on the air. We might persuade one of the national stations to allow us a 'Varsity hour each week. This is a serious suggestion. If this hour were granted during the first and second terms only the College societies and faculties could be made responsible in rotation for the programmes. One week the programme would be arranged by the Music Club, the next week by the Debating Club, next by the Science faculty, next by the Executive itself, and so on. A Broadcasting Council composed of representatives of the College Council, the Professorial Board and the Students' Executive could administer the service. Views upon the subject will be welcomed by the editor.

* * * *

COMING EVENTS.

Wednesday, July 14—Inter-Faculty Debate.
Thursday, July 15—Music Club Concert.
Friday, July 16—Music Club Concert.
Saturday, July 17—Studio Stampede.
Monday, July 19—Science Society.
Tuesday, July 20—Junior Oratory Contest.
Wednesday, July 21—Varsity v. Staff Debate in Hall.
Thursday, July 22—Plays in Hall: "Long Christmas Dinner," "Twelve Pound Look."
Friday, July 23—Coffee Evening.
Saturday, July 24—Men's House Committee.
Sunday, July 25—S.C.M. Tea.
Monday, July 26—Science Society.
Tuesday, July 27—Engineering Society.
Wednesday, July 28—Junior Debate.
Thursday, July 29—Literary Club.
Friday, July 30—Women's Coffee Evening.

MUSIC CLUB CONCERT
MUSIC CLUB CONCERT
MUSIC CLUB CONCERT

COLLEGE HALL, 8 P.M.

THURSDAY 15th, FRIDAY 16th.

Admission 1/-. Reserves 6d. extra.

Concert of Folk Music and Beggar's Opera Excerpts.

INTER-COLLEGE DEBATING.
INTER-COLLEGE DEBATING

Remember to Keep
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4th, FREE.
Hear the Star Debaters From All Colleges.

JOYNT SCROLL CONTEST
JOYNT SCROLL CONTEST

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4TH.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4TH.

HEAR YOUR PROFESSORS
DEBATE

Greatest Entertainment For Years.

PROFESSORS ALGIE, COOPER AND
SEWELL

v.

MESSRS. GEORGE, HUTCHINSON AND
BRAYBROOKE.

Come to the COLLEGE HALL at 8 p.m.
On
WEDNESDAY, 14th JULY.

STAFF v. STUDENTS
STAFF v. STUDENTS
DEBATE
DEBATE



Lion

PALE ALE

Brewed by
NEW ZEALAND BREWERIES, LTD.
Khyber Pass.

Over
the Bar



Lion is a mellow, amber and benign brewed malt beverage, ale or beer.

It is immensely popular at the private bar, public bar and (in the fishing season) the Manukau Bar. It is sold in bottles, handles, "halves," and kegs—the latter being the fashion at birthday parties, farewell parties and parties.

Lion brewing and Lion drinking have been going on for some 75 years, but the old-timers of 1862 had nothing on you fellows of 1937. Lion is just the same good brew that they enjoyed in their heydays.

JOYNT SCROLL TRIALS

Auckland Team Announced Debaters Have Their Turn

HAYDN GEORGE BEST SPEAKER.

HUTCHINSON AND BRAYBROOKE DO WELL

The Trials held on Tuesday, 6th, to pick the Auckland team for the Joynt Scroll Inter-College Debate, produced a very high standard of debating. Messrs. Haydn George, Hutchinson and Braybrooke were placed in the first three positions, but as Mr. Hutchinson is ineligible because of the age-limit rule, Mr. George and Mr. Braybrooke will comprise the Auckland team.

Mr. George has spoken consistently well this year and fully deserves his success. He has a forceful and appealing style, the ability to place his facts in a most logical manner before his audience, and an apparent conviction in his subject matter which has won the hearts of judge and listener alike.

Mr. Braybrooke, of course, needs no introduction as a debater. His previous experience in Joynt Scroll debating should stand him in good stead. With Miss Johnston, last year, he was successful in winning Joynt Scroll for Auckland, and is confident that Mr. George and himself can repeat the performance.

Miss Johnston, incidentally, seems to have lost a little of that fighting and deadly debating ability which placed her first in the New Zealand University Colleges last year. In the Trial Debate she was placed fifth in order of merit, and there is no doubt that she was outclassed by the successful candidates. Her debating record at A.U.C. is a particularly fine one and it would be a pity if she allowed such a record to be clouded by performances that are unworthy of her.

Mr. Hutchinson is an excellent debater, and with the exception of Mr. George, was the only candidate during the evening who really showed interest in his subject and a desire to win his listeners over to his own point of view. Mr. Hutchinson is a man who thinks in a very logical and careful manner, and what is more he thinks for himself. He succeeded once again in broadcasting his desire for a greater appreciation of the word "service" in our political and social life, and a little less of the "self."

Auckland has a very good chance of repeating the success of last year. "Craccum" is not yet aware of the teams to represent the other colleges, but they will have to be good to overcome the George-Braybrooke combination.

CONTEST IN AUCKLAND THIS YEAR.

The contest is to be held in Auckland this year, on August 4th, and should provide particularly interesting entertainment. "Craccum" is hoping that students and the public of Auckland generally, will attend on the big night. We do not often have the opportunity, here, to listen to the best student-debaters in New Zealand debating all on the one night.

MR. BLAIR COMMENTS.

In a recent interview Mr. Blair is reported to have said, strictly "without prejudice," of course, that "Auckland has a great chance of retaining the old Joynt this year. We have a good team and a fine record in all our other activities to back us up. Yep, Mr. Wigginbottom, I guess our team can make those Southern talkers look silly next month." At this point he realised that he had expressed an opinion in a too-loud voice, and lapsed into a melancholy survey of his feet. As we retired a thick cloud of smoke gushed from his horrible-looking pipe. The President uses this, we are told, to keep off female autograph-hunters.

REID WILLING TO ASSIST.

Mr. John Reid has kindly consented to assist the team with "noises-off" during the other speeches. These, he assures us, are entirely new and are guaranteed to make even the most determined debater scream with jollity and mirth. Hereupon he gave a short rehearsal—even Mr. Blair was seen to smile. Good luck to you, Auckland.

INTER-FACULTY DEBATE.

ARTS AND ARCHITECTS.

The first interfaculty debate was held on June 23rd between Arts and Architects. The architects, Messrs. Barham, Hole and Patterson, maintained that civilisation was on the decline, giving a ruthless expose of nocturnal vice with special reference to studio stampedes and high-ball hops at Mr. Hole's flat. The judge commented on their good grip of the subject. The Arts team, Messrs. Hogben, Wrigley and Miss Best, asserted that they knew nothing about vice, but that they were sure their morals have improved. The Architects could bring no evidence to confute this statement, so Arts won by a narrow margin.

DEBATING CLUB AND S.C.M.

On June 30th a joint meeting was held with the S.C.M. on the subject "Organised Christianity is a Failure." Mr. Hogben and Miss Hall taking the affirmative and Mr. Charan and Miss D. Fowler the negative. Professor Anderson was in the chair. The speeches from the floor were of a much higher standard than usual. Unfortunately so many controversial questions were raised that many people with views to air could not be given time to speak, and neither of the leaders could dispose of all the points raised in the five minutes given for a reply. It is hoped, however, that another opportunity of discussing some similar subject will be given.

STAFF v. CLUB.

The Staff debate will take place on Wednesday, July 21st. Professor Sewell, Professor Cooper and Professor Algie will attempt to wipe the floor with the three best speakers of the Debating Club, Messrs. George, Hutchinson and Braybrooke.

JUNIOR ORATORY CONTEST.

On Tuesday, July 20th, the Junior Oratory Contest will be held. The winner of this will be the first to have his name inscribed on the new mug recently presented to the college for this purpose. The subject is "Any Event in New Zealand History," and entries may be handed in to the secretary immediately.

* * * *

ARE FRENCH STUDENTS HOME-LOVING?

MISS KENNEDY IN THE LATIN QUARTER.

The French Club, at its meeting on Tuesday, 29th June, in the Women's Common Room was fortunate in having as a visiting speaker, Miss Kathleen Kennedy. Miss Kennedy, who had been privileged to study in Paris in the famous Latin Quarter, gave a most interesting informal talk on the Frenchman, with special reference to the French student, and paying considerable attention to the spirit of the French youth.

The talk was scattered with lively and interesting anecdotes of the life of the student and the speaker devoted some time to correcting popular misconceptions as to the "Bohemian" life of the Latin Quarter. After listening to a summary of the usual course for students, and a description of the stringent examination system and lengthy hours of study in France, many of her listeners were more content that ever before with their lot.

The habits, holidays, dress, food of the French student were described most interestingly. Miss Kennedy laid great stress on the home-loving qualities and the intensely patriotic spirit of the French student. A great many popular illusions as to French conduct and thought were dispelled.

Miss Kennedy described many of the famous buildings in Paris, the Louvre, Notre Dame, and painted vivid pictures of the Trianon Napoleon's Tomb, etc. She concluded her most absorbing and well-informed talk with a description of the art of Sarah Bernhardt and Conquelin, both of whom she had several times seen perform. The lecture was without doubt one of the most interesting which has been heard in the College.

RADIO RECORD SLIPS.

DR. BEAGLEHOLE IN LIMELIGHT.

The Radio Record featured in its July 2nd issue a poorly written and sadly perverted review of Dr. J. C. Beaglehole's book "The History of New Zealand." The book is certainly frank, and its carefully worded criticisms are timely and not unmerited. However, if A.R.M., the perpetrator of the atrocity, tried to indict the New Zealand University system by riding Dr. Beaglehole's book, he is backing the wrong horse. The history, if anything, is not an indictment.

While A.R.M. cleared the author of deliberately setting his foot upon the paths of sentimentalism, he, himself, was guilty of perpetrating a story unworthy of "Truth" itself. It is an example of gross misrepresentation, and it constitutes a deliberate attempt to discredit our own University College in particular.

A.R.M. says: To the average layman, the mere mention of a volume titled "The University of New Zealand: An Historical Study," sounds altogether too deadly dull; and it is to put the layman right that I intend to briefly traverse this brilliant and invaluable piece of probing by Dr. J. C. Beaglehole, Lecturer in History at Victoria University College, Wellington, and one-time servant of the Auckland University College Council, which august body, steadfast to the worst traditions of frustration and pig-headedness so trenchantly exposed by the author in his book, inclined to the belief that Dr. Beaglehole's tongue, while brilliant, was too free for the Council's peace of mind. This Council, in common with other "authorities" on education, will find his pen even mightier and more disconcerting!

The words used in describing the College Council "... august body, steadfast to the worst traditions of frustration and pig-headedness..." are evidently A.R.M.'s own personal opinion. He probably has an axe to grind himself. As for Dr. Beaglehole's possessing a brilliant though free tongue, those of us who had to listen to his history lectures will admit that it was not brilliant but it was very free. Those poor history students were subjected to sporadic fire of propaganda served up in lieu of history.

The College Council, upon whose qualification for their authority A.R.M. casts aspersions, consists of an ex-headmaster of a Sunday School, three professors, an ex-principal of an education board, twelve graduates, a city councillor and a business man.

No doubt some of the remarks in the article are justified, but serious objection is taken to the hasty and illconditioned criticism of Dr. Beaglehole's book. In our next issue we hope to publish a review by Professor Sewell of this book, and his judgment, we know, will be born of careful thought—not the ill-considered opinion of hack-journalism.

* * * *

THE POLICY OF THE GRANTS COMMITTEE.

SOME MISCONCEPTIONS CLEARED UP.

The Grants Committee was set up when subscriptions to the individual clubs were abolished. The object of the Grants Committee was to provide the current expenses of each club out of the accumulated guinea subscriptions to the Students' Association. These expenses would naturally include such items as secretarial expenses, team entry fees, playing gear and other liabilities incurred in furthering the objects of the club, as set out in its constitution. Any unexpected outlay incurred during the year's working may, or may not, be met by a special grant from the executive (not the Grants Committee) on due application being made.

Among items which it is obviously not the duty of Grants Committee to subsidise, are annual dances, dinners, coffee evenings, suppers, etc., which should be paid for by the clubs concerned.

This should clear up some misapprehensions as to the function of the Grants Committee in the Students' Association.

Statistics prove that domestic servants are becoming taller. Let's hope they'll stay longer.

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

Under the Direction of the Literary Club.

OLD AGE.

This is the summer of my years.
Gone are the swift awakenings of spring,
The aching urge to love.
Gone are the autumn days of fruitful mating;
Gone, too, the biting winter cold
Of grief and heartbreak.
Now I can sit entirely at my ease,
Warmed by the sun of memory, cooled by the breeze
That stirs the filmy veil in front of death.
This is the summer of my years.

BLIND SEARCH.

There is so much of loveliness
On earth, that we may forget the pain.
Think on the tender blue the rain
Makes against far hills—the breathing
Holy quiet of the dusk
When the first pale stars shine
Like silver candle-flames on the divine
Altars of God.—Hear the little winds
Stirring throughout the night as you lie
With your love beside you—the high
Song of the sea as it beats
Eternally against the shore.
See the sweet flowers with their store
Of dew treasur'd in chalic'd mouths.
Blindly we reach out for the warm
Beauty of earth—the pageant and storm
And flame—and pass it by unknowing.

MARY STANLEY.

THE WHITFORD HILLS.

The summer sun blazed in a cloudless sky:
The summer day was shimmering everywhere
Along the road; the fields were brown and bare.

I turned aside and found a place to lie;
I found between two sunburnt hills the sigh
Of a slow stream and trees murmuring there.
The shaded grass was soft and green; the air

Was cool; deep water whispered gently by.

I lay upon the bank beside the stream;
I heard the noon, and felt the numbing power
Of some great presence my life could not explain.

The lonely void spread out; I had a gleam
Of nature like a dream. For one brief hour
I saw her—then I heard the stream again.

DENIS GULLY.

THROUGH A LOVER'S EYES.

Surely Heaven hath not an angel that can
compare with thee!
For loveliness and beauty, such as we rarely see

Are thine; and all the wonders of this earth it seems,
Are made for thee. The sun pours forth his
radiant beams

But to make thee brighter shine; and all the
stars that glow at night
Are merely countless radiations of the light
Which sparkles in thine eyes—

In my mind it sparkles now, and never dies.

H. W. MANFRED DOWNARD.

AGAPE.

Before this orb commenced its annual cruise,
Or Sun revealed the faises of the Moon,
The Spirit of the Great Creator moved
Amidst the pathless waste of darkest space,
And with the voice of thunder spake His will
And cried, Let there be light, And there was light.

Immediately the dormant mass received
The force that gave to Atoms power to be:
And so commenced the long and arduous task
Of making one in likeness of Himself,
Who could respond to His great Attribute
A perfect order thus to institute.

Perhaps man was not worthy of this gift;
So great the temptings to pervert its use
As currency between himself and God
And so to pawn it for his own desires.
For now the vessel cracked, can not contain
The treasure which it had been made to hold.
E'en as it issued from the gaping side,
This sweetest wine was changed to bitter gall.
Yet still, its odour and its hue remained.

But all who fain have tried to drink this cup
Were disillusioned e'er it crossed the brim
(tongue).

As craving cast-away would sip the brine
They too would hope to quench that thirst
next time.

But this ideal relation can exist
Alone where perfect beings are so tied;
For human love is blind that sees no wrong
In spite of all the noble qualities.
So clash of will and ways must come as sure
As all unequal yokes will cause complaint,
And now are we the slaves of Father Time,
No longer children of eternity.

How often does he play contemptuous tricks,
When heart of one is willing, other waits,
Perhaps to yield too late as love departs.
And thus by double fraud he breaks two hearts.

Now since by sin our intuition failed;
By outward form we judge the soul within.
So while Elizabethan Gallant praised
The golden crown of glory as ideal,
The modern youth rejects the carrot-top.
The Jew annoys the face with oil to shine,
But flapper daubs with talk to dull the glow.
The Dinker shaves his head to rid the curls,
While the typiste lays by sixpence for a perm.
And while the Sheik admires the graceful curves,

At sim'lar rolls of fat Feringis' Jest,
So farewell Beauty, you can't solve our quest.

As paths of blind ants cross when seeking prey,
So ways of humans clash when two choose one,

The fruit of their sworn love deep jealousy.
Yet all despise as low and basest she
Who treats as lovers all and scoffs at shame.
Thus from perverted love springs countless woes.

Even when at last the Wand'rer finds his choice

How often is the real incentive false—
For wealth of parents, love of social praise,
To please a friend, or gratify a crave—
When Maide's perfect Queen disease had spoiled,

Love turned to hate—so you may be thus Foiled.

Must we at last forsake this hopeless task?
As sulking hounds withdraw ourselves from life.

Or should we dwell in hermit's solitude
To own defeat in racial suicide?
But surely there's a balm to heal this wound?
But we have tried most cures and found them fail.

Perhaps the One who first did mould this casque
Will condescend to mend our shattered form?
For we are stick of sin and thirst for life.

If He creates anew this broken Urn
We could fulfill the purpose He did plan,
Through loving Him, so love our fellow man.
A.L.

HAVEN.

I dreamed of a sweet sanctuary for thee and me,

Cherished of candle-gloom, secretly lit,
At owl-light and green willow-light—who knows by whom?

And incandescent cider light of eves,
Spring-starred with blossom; and a young moon

Charming the heaven. Moth-lightly in leaves,

Grey-ghost shadows play, escaped of night;
And there the wind sweeps through the falling wands,

Like some bright sword, flame-swift, in Angel hands.

Ah! secret as a nest, on Mary's thought,
Pondering her own heart in Galilee:
As the dream of a legend city strangely sought

And Youth's brooding an ancient ecstasy—
Our little shrine of lilies burns its white
Preoccupation in the guarded shade,
And the well of waters searches its own soul,
For lamps of loveliness. So, unafraid,
Priestesses of a sweet tranquility,
We should walk there, each blessed, alone,
Save for the other, always—I and thee—
Down all the years blown on the path of wind.

Such is the haven of the quiet mind.

MICHEL.

GLORIA RAWLINSON ON DOUGLAS STUART.

New Zealand has, or nearly has, a national literature! though certainly national interest and support are lacking. On Tuesday, June 2nd, Gloria Rawlinson read a paper on Douglas Stuart, and, particularly, his first book, "Green Lions." The paper was specially interesting as Stuart is little known in New Zealand literary circles, but Miss Rawlinson knows him personally, and added to her own ideas and criticism things that he had told her about himself and his poetry. She read and commented on several of the poems from his book which were pleasantly modern, but not painfully so, and then in the general discussion that followed compared him to other New Zealand poets. His subjects, style, and effects were all discussed in fair detail, and Miss Rawlinson read some of the other poems she had not included in her paper. She summed up her views by saying she thinks Mr. Stuart is a poet and will probably go far.

* * * *

PLETHORA OF PLAY-READINGS.

AMATEUR ACTING ACTIVITIES.

During the past fortnight there has been very considerable activity on the part of the Dramatic Club. Hampered in the first term by Revue and Carnival, the Drama Club has been making up for lost time this term and recently presented two well-arranged and varied readings.

On Tuesday, June 29th, John Reid convened a reading of Bernard Shaw's "Heartbreak House." This brilliant dramatic work, probably Shaw's masterpiece, gives a forceful, almost agonised picture of England before the War, exposing in true Shavian style, English pig-headedness, commercial dishonesty, sentimental "flapdoodle," and mental incompetence. The readers comprised the galaxy of Marie Best, Avanol Holcombe, Ida Ball, Joyce Burnett, John Reid, Denis Gully, Laurence Hogben, Alan Giffins, Dave Clouston and Ivan Hodder. A good show.

The following Tuesday, July 5th, Miss Muriel Robertson convened a reading of Dr. Merton Hodge's "The Wind and the Rain." This well-written, authentic, if somewhat unoriginal study of student life was ably interpreted and held the audience from start to finish. The readers, who were well chosen, comprised Joan Fleming, Edna du Marr, Faith Johnson, Maurice Hutchinson, Neville Allpress, Dick Parslaw, Murray Speight, Jack Murray, Ivan Hodder. A worth-while effort.

Mr. Ivan Hodder's appearance in both readings, we are told, caused the temporary suspension of the Men's Common-Room bridge school, and considerably swelled the audience at both functions.

* * * *

GIRL PRODUCERS WORKING HARD

A.U.C. STAGE LOOKS UP.

DRAMATIC CLUB PROSPECTS.

On Thursday night, July 22nd, the most magnificent programme yet produced by the Dramatic Club will be staged. "The Twelve Pound Look," is being produced by Miss Avenal Holsombe. This play was written by the much favoured playwright James Barrie, and is certainly one of his best one-acters. The cast has been well filled and features Corinne Hall and Ivan Hodder. Ivan's bright acting will be remembered from the last Revue, and his re-appearance on the stage should be welcomed by all drama supporters. Corinne takes the part of a typiste, and so, in view of her present business college training, should fill the part fairly well. Playing as the meek wife of the self-assured Sir Harry Simms (Ivan), Marie Blomfield makes her debut in College drama. Marie has proved her ability in school plays and she is undoubtedly a talented young actress.

The play is being well rehearsed and has the prospects of being a most successful production.

FEATURE NUMBER TWO.

The second play is "The Long Christmas Dinner," by Thornton Wilder, now being laboriously produced by Marie Best. A huge cast has been assembled after colossal effort. Famous Varsity stars such as Muriel Robertson and Messrs. Hogben, Fleming, Ruthe and Clouston bandy words with players at present unknown to the A.U.C. stage, but who will gain lasting glory from this super-production. The play shows in accelerated motion ninety Christmas dinners in the Bayard household. Owing, however, to the players' incapacity, Sewellian symbolism has been introduced, and the audience will have to imagine the turkey growing less and less with each succeeding Xmas dinner.

OUR MEN IN FORM.

CHAMPIONSHIPS DRAW NEAR.

HARRIERS TRAINING HARD.

The season is now well advanced, and the major club and inter-club cross-country events are close at hand. On Saturday, July 17th, the 10 Men's Teams' Championship will be held at Avondale over a course of 10,000 metres or 6 1-4 miles. This is the premier inter-club event for Auckland harriers. All clubs enter everybody, and the club whose first ten men home record the lowest aggregate of points is recognised as the strongest. Hence this contest is essentially a trial of club strength as a whole, and the issue is decided by the middle markers rather than the top men as is the case in most inter-club events where teams of six have to be nominated.

On present form the Lyndale Club looks a hot favourite. They have won the event on the last three successive occasions, and will certainly put up a hard fight for it again this year. However, A.U.C., Presbyterian, and Technical are strong contenders who can be relied on to push Lyndale close and even to upset them. A.U.C. has some good top men, while our middle markers are the best we have had for many a season. All our boys are training hard and much improved form all round is noticeable.

CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP, JULY 31ST.

Our club championship is set down for July 31st over the 10 Men Teams' course at Avondale. Ted Stephenson—N.Z.U. Champion 1936—should be first man home. He was club champion in 1935, but was unable to compete last year. There will be a keen struggle for the remaining major placings, and with so many men evenly matched it is exceedingly difficult to forecast the finishing order from number two up. Les Tweedie has struck excellent form, and if he keeps going as he has been during the last three weeks, he will be a very hard man to beat. Trevor Johnston, Joe Tyson, Ted Collins, A. L. Ball, E. H. D'Ath-Weston, L. Smyth, E. A. Kirsella, D. M. Kenrick, Clem Green and J. W. McKenzie, should all be well up at the finish. The inter-faculty teams' contest will be decided in conjunction with the club championship.

AUCKLAND PROVINCIAL CHAMPIONSHIPS.

On August 14th the Auckland Provincial Championships will be decided at Ellerslie Racecourse. A.U.C. will be entering strong A and B teams together with individual entries. Then towards the end of August the N.Z.U. Cross-Country Championship will be held at Wellington. With so many good men eligible this year competition for A.U.C. harrier representative honours is going to be very keen.

RECENT RESULTS.

The following were our top placings in the Onehunga-Auckland Road Race held on Saturday, 19th June: L. Tweedie 20th, E.H. D'Ath-Weston 22nd, J. Tyson 28th, H. D. Ball 30th. Our men performed better in the Savidan Cup Road Race, Pakuranga-Ellerslie, on Saturday, 3rd July. J. Tyson finished 8th, Les Tweedie 12th, L. Smyth 14th, and Doug. Kenrick 19th. Clem Green, our other entrant, proved conclusively that it is not good policy to eat too much "boardinghouse" stew before a race.

The weekly club runs continue to be well attended. Despite atrocious weather we had a good muster out at Takapuna Grammar School on the 26th June. After a hard run of six miles through very heavy going the afternoon tea turned on by our Takapuna members was very much appreciated. Another good run was held on Saturday, 3rd July, from King's College, Middlemore. Twenty-five members were present. Ted Collins was the star performer on this occasion, and he ran very well indeed.

Training runs on Tuesday and Thursday nights continue to be well patronised. The enthusiasm of these members who train so regularly is really commendable since it means no little sacrifice on their part.

Several handicap sprints counting points for the Kohn Cup have been held. E. H. D'Ath-Weston is well in front with 22 points. Next to him comes J. W. MacKenzie with 10 points.

The trouble with Socialism is that it's not efficient; if it is efficient it's not Socialism. It's like platonic love: if it's platonic it's not nice, and if it's love, it's not platonic.

"There is something gay about these camisoles." . . . Shop advt. in Queen Street. Ready to go on the Bust, in fact!

WIN FOR MASSEY.

A.U.C. GO DOWN 9-8.

The final game for the Japanese Rose Bowl was played at Eden Park on June 30th, and Massey swam home to a narrow victory. Open back play was impossible, but both packs were well extended and gave a great display.

George Terry, formerly of A.U.C., did good work for Massey and was well supported by Thurston and Green. It was hard to distinguish between the Auckland forwards, but Drake, Morgan and Armitage were always dangerous when afloat. Stewart was the mainstay of the Massey backs, and Reid and Mulvihill occasionally gained ground in A.U.C. under almost impossible conditions.

P. Day opened the score for Varsity with a run in after an opening by Reid and Ron Bush and scooped a fine goal out of the mud. Keals soon went over for Massey, Terry missing the kick, but George made amends with a hot shot from half way. Bush retaliated with another penalty, and half-time read 8-6 in our favour.

Massey forwards were in charge in the second spell, and just before the final whistle Pierce scored for Massey, making the final score:

Massey College 9, A.U.C. 8.

* * * *

GIRLS DO WELL.

A.U.C. HAS SIX AUCKLAND PROVINCIAL REPS. BASKETBALL CLUB.

This season three teams have been entered in the Auckland Basketball Association's competitions, and on the whole are having quite a successful season.

The "Blues" team at present is running first equal in the Senior A championship, but the "Whites" and "Colts," although they always put up a plucky fight, seldom seem to have the good fortune experienced by the "Blues."

Congratulations to Misses M. Matangi, A. Burns, L. Benton, M. Martin, L. Stanton, and V. Wyatt, who have been chosen for the Auckland Representative team.

The fact that so many of the "Blues" have been chosen speaks well for the standard of play in that team.

* * * *

SATURDAY NIGHTS POPULAR.

CLUB ATMOSPHERE IN MEN'S COMMON ROOM.

Banished are the dull Saturday nights for our unfortunate students. With a club of our own—housed in the cosy surroundings of the Common Room—our heavy lot is lightened by good fellowship. At last our Common Room is open on Saturday nights.

What is better than to roll in to the Common Room on a Saturday night after a hard afternoon's sport and sitting over a blazing fire to yarn about the ups and downs of another week? Ask anyone who has been along—ask Doug. Kenrick, Hendy, Ted Gillies, and a dozen more—you'll just find yourself there too. Already Saturday night card schools have sprung into life, and the rattle of the ping-pong ball adds a homely touch. If you have never heard our male choir singing to the strains of our grand piano (music ably supplied by Skip Watt) you have missed a thrill without which your Varsity life is incomplete.

So remember Footballers, Harriers, Hockey players and every other member of the A.U.C.—Saturday nights in the cheery atmosphere of the Men's Common Room.

* * * *

ANNUAL SMOKE CONCERT.

MEN'S HOUSE COMMITTEE.

This year it is anticipated that the House Committee's smoke concert will outrival all others. The committee have had the functions under way for the past month, and are confident of an unprecedented success.

Chairman Kenrick, of the Men's House Committee, has calculated the amount of liquid refreshment he can consume, and multiplied by the number of guests we expect to be present.

The brewery is now working overtime to complete the order.

A varied programme has been arranged consisting of good professional talent and the Pills Brothers, who, if capable and able, will also entertain.

We will expect all able-bodied men of the A.U.C. to move along on

Saturday, July 24th, at 8 p.m.

Price 2/6 per Student.

As we go to press we hear that in all probability the guest of honour will be two South African 'Varsity men—members of the Springboks team.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A.U.C. CARNIVAL BOOK.

Dear Sir,—I have received recently an unsigned letter asking certain questions about A.U.C. Carnival Book. The writer states that the quality was above reproach, but hinted delicately that the quantity when compared with the similar productions of V.U.C. and C.U.C. left very much to be desired. I thank the anonymous enquirer for the flowers and will now throw back the bricks.

A Carnival Book for A.U.C. is, as all old students realise, a new venture, a venture entirely linked with the wider scope of Carnival activities which we hope has become a permanent part of A.U.C.'s "scholastic" year. The idea, however, was not mooted and discussed until about a month before the Carnival Week this year. This left very little time for collecting advertisements and material. Material was asked for, begged for, advertised and clamoured for, but no more than two pages of alleged humour could be collected from the entire A.U.C.

The result was that the Editor was forced to write the entire Carnival Book himself, with the exception of a page or two. This writing, and the speedy work of one artist, made A.U.C.'s first real Capping Book. The whole thing was written, drawn, printed and sold out in ten days.

As no one man can be funny for even 30 pages in a week (let alone 60). Carnival Book was, as a consequence, a little on the small side. However, as the mysterious enquirer must admit, the value was made up in printing, paper and general lay-out of the magazine, all of which I say, without hesitation, were far superior to the effusions of the other Colleges.

We had to start somewhere, and no matter how small the initial effort, it has paved the way for a regular student Carnival publication, bigger, better and brainer than that of any other College. Now that the idea has been tested, publication will commence earlier next year, with a corresponding increase in size and a raising of standard.

This letter it is hoped will soothe the breast of my anonymous brick-thrower, and inspire A.U.C. students to strive to be witty and amusing in next year's publication.

Bad as this year's war, it will be even worse if I have to do it again next year.

J.C.R., Editor Carnival Book.

* * * *

COLLEGE APPOINTMENTS

The Editor,
"Craccum,"

Dear Sir,—I have taken the liberty of writing this letter which touches upon a matter which is the concern of every student who will some day be seeking to apply for a position.

Along with other old students of the College, I have been rather worried by certain disquieting rumours concerning the College administration.

Although some of these rumours lack foundation, there is no doubt concerning the validity of one of them. There has been a tendency in the last few years to make appointments to the College staff without properly advertising those positions.

Lately there have been three such appointments, and I have heard that there is a probability of a fourth. The College authorities have every right to make appointments as they choose, and it is not for me to criticise. However, I feel that it would be in the best interests of the College to advertise these positions.

—GRADUATE.

* * * *

NOTICE

The Editor wishes to announce that no correspondence whatsoever will be published in "Craccum" unless the name of the contributor is annexed thereto. This precaution, which should ensure sincerity, will not necessarily mean publication of the identity of any person unless particularly indicated.

* * * *

THE WHOLE TRUTH

Our Social Reporter interviewed Mr. Geoffrey Hole, well-known architectural Don Juan. He is reported to have said that he liked publicity because his handsome dashing style could stand it beautifully. When asked if he liked 'Varsity women, he said, "Oh, yes, but of course, I love sweet communion of soul-strivings with any of my fellow creatures."

Mr. Hole has a Grecian air and rises at noon. How dissipated, Mr. Hole.

Local Gossip

ROMANCE IN THE PING-PONG ROOM.

'VARSITY GIRLS MAKE THE PACE.

The ping-pong tournament has caused much fun and merriment among the lassies and lads of the 'Varsity, and "Craccum's" sleuths have noticed that Mac Barr likes her little game with Lou Clarke, and shrieks and yells of delight issue forth when Helen Speery and Jessie Hoskins find their way to this merry scene.

Mr. Gifkins is a poor hand with the bat but has a nimble tongue with young Piglet Stokes, and our sleuths haven't observed these two without a wise wagging of heads.

It was said that Marie Best proudly claims to have had at least seven of her cast of eleven at her last rehearsal of the "Long Christmas Dinner."—and talking of Marie, did you know that Charlie Fleming is singing in the Music Club concert this month, so, that is two things you will all have to go to, not counting, of course, Prof's play or the Studio Stampede or . . .

The Science girls are all working hard we are glad to see. Pat Roberts is taking an interest in Botany and Zoology, although she tells us that she spends much time in writing letters. Moggie Bartrum's thesis is progressing, and Rona Lewis now claims that she can understand the reaction of acid upon silk stockings when after her last experiment she came away without any at all. We've noticed other things to do with the Science world of course—for instance Jimmie Waygood and Brenda—but of course you all know about that.

Our sleuth did think of going to find out a few things about Training College Students, but came to the conclusion that discretion was the better part of valour. However, we've heard that Mary Martin loves it, Kate White hates it, Jean Crosher merely endures it, while Rilda Gorrie spoke so well at a recent Training College debate that we understand there is still some joy left for the deserving.

Of course nobody could possibly have missed seeing Peggie Chamber's latest kiss curl. Peg states that although it took her a bit of calculation to get it in the right place, it really is quite natural.

Many of 'Varsity's bright lights collected at El Rey last week to farewell Brian Rudman, patron and ex-president of the Hongi Club, whose members presented him with a fetching pair of cuff-links. This party coincided with the celebrations after the Massey College-Varsity match. Needless to say everyone did justice to the occasion. A few of the participants were: Val Anderson, Rona Lewis, Joan Reeves, Jocelyn Miller, Ted Gillies, Jack Walton, Laurie Drake, Jack Alexander and Trevor Mitchell.

Jimmy Henson is a man of many parts. In addition to being a flautist and a footballer, he is the patentee of a truly admirable arrangement of his vocal organs known as "Jimmy Henson's noise."

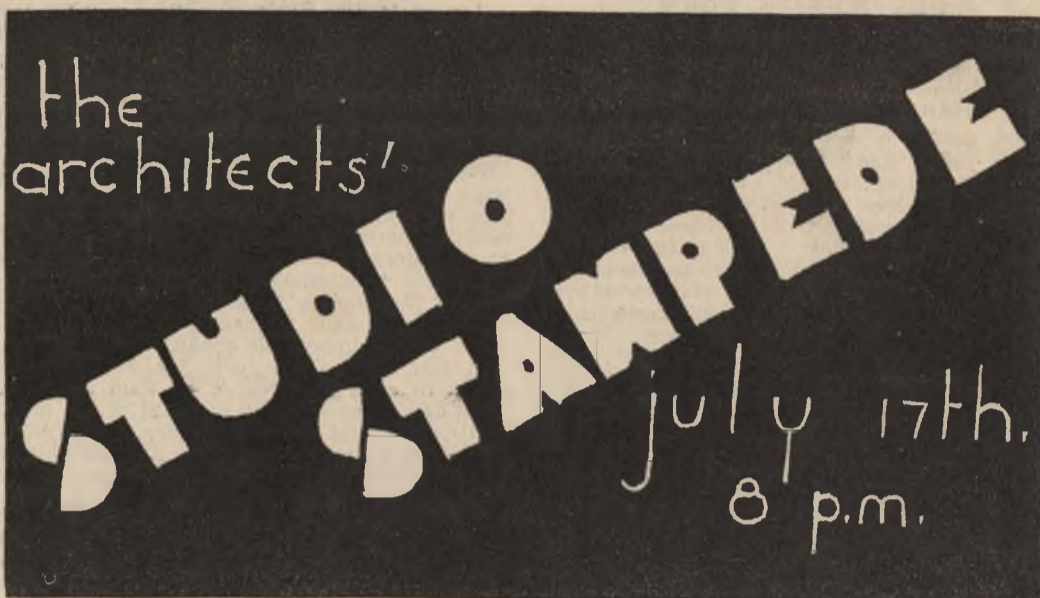
We must take off our hats to the committee of the Commerce Ball for providing all the best material for a really successful evening. The supper was good and the decorations superb.

* * *

PEACE AMONG THE GIRLS.

WOMEN'S COFFEE EVENING.

On Friday night, July 2, a very successful Women's Coffee Evening was held. After thoroughly gorging themselves with biscuits and coffee around a fire which was actually burning, the girls arranged themselves in comfortable chairs and prepared for sleep during the anticipated talk by Miss Dunning about her travels in England. However, the talk proved so interesting that everyone sat up and listened all the time. Miss Dunning explained how she and her friend had bought a car for the modest sum of £8 and had driven 5000 miles in it. ("Craccum's" reporter felt somewhat sceptical about the price but decided that it was all part of the



story). She also described how she spent nights on the road and slept under haystacks—went to Cathedral towns and spent much time trying to avoid the well known Miss Loudon, and by the end of her talk everyone felt convinced that there could be nothing higher to aim at than to tour England in an £8 car.

"Craccum's" reporter noticed that of the assembly, Miss Bourne was looking her own cheerful self, and was bearing up very well in spite of Rocke's absence. Her knitting is progressing steadily, and the garment she is knitting should be finished by Spring. Bessie Robertson was very spruce and played the role of hostess with a delightful air of self-confidence. Moggie Bartrum, unfortunately, was unavoidably detained, and the function therefore lacked that pleasant politeness which only a Bartrum can give. Joan Barry was seen embroidering a young table cloth, but when questioned, stated firmly that it was not for her own trousseau. Florence Eccles also brightened our hearth by her presence, and Naera Mackie and Murielle Smeed made themselves conspicuous by their cheerful grins and healthy appetites. Faith Johnston and Shirley Entrican ensured the support of the House Committee and were seen to be listening with keen interest. Altogether a good evening.

YOUR BIG CHANCE.

Students who wish to help 'Varsity publications and gain valuable experience on "Craccum" and "Kiwi" staffs this year and next year are invited to leave a note for the Editor, or else see him personally between 4 and 5 any day except Saturday and Sunday.

A Sales Manager is wanted immediately—bright ideas essential. Full privileges and full responsibility to the successful applicant.

REMEMBER:

EXCURSION TO CHATEAU TONGARIRO

August 13th—20th.

COST: APPROXIMATELY £6.

WATCH THE NOTICE BOARDS.

If You Can Make the Trip, Communicate with the Secretary, Social Committee, A.U.C., IMMEDIATELY.



Miss Elsie
HUBBER

announces
a

**SENSATIONAL
NEW
PERMANENT
WAVING
PROCESS**

NON-ELECTRIC
MACHINE**

**PRODUCES
SELF-SETTING
PERMANENT
ENDS!**

'Phone
46-504
for an
Appointment



Entirely non-electric, my wonderful new Permanent Waving Machine produces far lovelier waves, plus beautiful curly ends, which are not only self-setting but truly permanent as well! They won't come out even during the damp Winter months! Be wise and beautiful. Choose this sensational new process for all social and College functions, and know that no matter how unkind the weather you will have curly ends wherever you go.

MISS ELSIE HUBBER

Opp. Top of Queen Street - - - - - 96 Karangahape Road
For all Beauty Treatments including "ELWIL" Superfluous Hair Removal



(Aunt Alice wishes to state that the fourth letter in the last issue in her column in the last issue was published without her knowledge.)

Dear Aunt Alice,—

Will you please tell me who allegedly reads the proofs of your filthy rag? Thanks to his stupidity and criminal carelessness my name is mud—worse than mud—and I am the laughing-stock of the whole Football Club. Kindly tell him that I am filing a suit for damages against him, and that if I see him I will have the greatest pleasure in wringing his neck.

D.M.

Answer: Dear Mr. Mulvihill, of course I realise how cruelly you have been wronged and what a slur has been cast on your name. Can't you find it in your heart to forgive the poor youth—he's obviously pretty dumb, and seems hardly worth the trouble. And, after all you have been the subject of one of the great misprints of all time. So be big—forgive and forget.

Yours in all Christian charity,

—Aunt Alice.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

I weigh eighteen stone six, and I've got to do something about it. Now I don't mind having to buy nine yards of material for an evening frock, I don't mind tram conductors asking me to get out and walk up steep hills, I don't even mind you asking me to sit on the floor because, as you rightly say, the Library chairs couldn't take it. But when I was asked to leave the Commerce ball because I was taking up too much floor space, and when not a taxi-driver in town would run me home, I thought it was about time to do something. So I'm writing for help, Aunt Alice, and I did so want to be a film star, too!

—Gertrude.

Answer: Now I am always one to counsel never say die and nil desperandum, and all that sort of thing, but don't you think your case is just the teeniest bit difficult? Of course I could easily prescribe a diet—you know the sort: Breakfast, three orange pips beaten up with the sweat of an egg; lunch, one square inch of lettuce leaf; dinner, what was over from breakfast.

But is it worth it? We all have our natural limits. I should say yours is about thirteen stone. You'll have to cut out the film star stuff of course, but why not try moulding a career about your form? Go in for circus work, try the radio, or even have a shot at politics. You might easily build yourself up into one of the bugger figures in the country.—Aunt Alice.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

As others before me have remarked, you seem to know everything about everyone, so I am asking you for some information about someone who is, I believe, a leading light of this College. You will understand, of course, that I can't tell you his name, but perhaps I can give you a hint. It's one of those names that aren't all they seem—like the silent letters "hsc" in eschschlotzia, or something similar. I might also add that he knows his tables pretty well—twice one, and so on.

I have read of him in "Craccum," one of the leading journals of the day, as doing such things as dancing with Spoons, oozing through microphones, throwing hockey sticks around, and being blatant about science, knitting, and kindred subjects. Naturally I am interested in this remarkable person, and my interest was quickened when I heard him seriously defend the question that hotels should remain open from 6 p.m. until 6 a.m. He said—well, it doesn't matter what he said, but I felt that I must find something more about this person. And so I have written to you, Aunt Alice, because I think that you are the only person who can help me. I did think

of going to the Registrar, but now that our Rocke has gone, I felt rather diffident about it, especially as I understand the Acting-Registrar is a woman.

I appeal to you, Aunt Alice. Who knows, perhaps I will wish to leave this College for purer places when I know the truth, or perhaps I will wish—anyway, don't let me down.

—A Seeker After Truth.

Answer: It would take more space than I have at my disposal to enlarge on the qualities of the subject you mention, especially as I understand we expect to devote about half an issue to him in the near future. Meanwhile I think I am justified in referring all such queries to our worthy Secretary, who, believe me, is far better qualified to answer them than I.—Aunt Alice.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

Last Saturday morning I planted some two dozen bottles of refreshment in the locker of a friend of mine. Saturday night was of course the Commerce Ball, but thanks to the vigilance of Mr. D. M. Kenrick there were still eight left on Monday. These were packed in a cardboard box at the bottom of the locker and covered with a coat—in short, they were invisible. Thursday evening we went to rescue them (Friday being too far off), but imagine if you can our mingled disgust and rage when we found only two remaining, everything else being as I had left it. So what I want to know is, who ratted my beer and how? This is rather tough on you, Aunt Alice, and you can hardly be expected to know all the details, but

—May Be You Do.

Answer: As it happens, my dear Milton, I do. You ask me "how." Well, locks can be picked with a penknife, and bottles opened with a penny—so I am told—and their contents consumed in the shower-room, conveniently remote from the public eye. How anyone knew it was there is rather a puzzle though, and I can only attribute the discovery to a most abnormal sense of smell. As for "who," well I don't think you know them, and I wouldn't tell you if you did. But if you were to ask P. and C. Bartrum who felt very sick during a geology lecture on Thursday, I think you would be well on the trail.

—Aunt Alice.

"PROF. MAXWELL"

You are shaggy, Prof. Maxwell, the student said,
And your gown is unseemly and squalid.
Do you think it sufficiently covers your form,
So portintously weighty and solid?

Last night, said the Prof., I was rudely attacked
By an outsize and sabre-toothed borer—
And since it completely devoured my gown
I borrowed this old one from Dora.

You are old, Father Max—yet your brow is
unlined

By the cares of a second year student,
Yet last evening you vaulted a forty-foot bar
Do you think at your age it is prudent?

My form, said the Prof., is incredibly lush,
My complexion is finer than silk,
And I owe it in part, he replied with a blush,
To Highlander Unsweetened Milk.

You are portly, Prof. Max, and you beam from
your desk

Like a slightly enlarged Mona Lisa,
While many's the Prof. that is shrivelled and
wan
As the corpse of a petrified Caesar.

In my youth, said the Prof., I was much morti-
fied

By the spidery width of my chest,
Since when I've religiously studied my curves
Till I now hold my own with Mae West.

You are old, Father Maxwell, the young man
said,

And of quite unimpeachable virtue,
And yet like a hare you traverse Albert Park—
Do you fear Queen Victoria might hurt you?

Desist, cried the Prof., it is past five o'clock,
And the students assemble for prose,
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
Be off, while I powder my nose!

—(Adapted from the French by Lewis Carrot).

Have You Won a 'Varsity Blue?

Then Wear the Scarf You're entitled to

And purchase it, with all your other 'Varsity needs, at George Court's, of Karangahape Road, the Store for all official 'Varsity wear.

GEORGE COURTS

KARANGAHAPE ROAD - - - - - AUCKLAND.

PEARLS AND PEBBLES.

THE KILL-JOY'S CAROL.

I'm gloomy, I'm grim and I'm glum,
My chin dangles down on my breast,
I've a sharp gnawing pain in my tum,
I'm bored, as perhaps you have guessed.
Oh, what can I do for some fun,
That's delicate, subtle and bright?
I have it! A sport-blameless one—
That makes gloomy consciences light.

I'll start a New Movement for Putting
Down Something,
There's sure to be something wrong in the
town.

As soon as I hit on a fishy or rum thing,
I'll form a New Circle for putting it down.
What Wowser diversion can match the
exertion

Of nosing out things men are happy about
Each plain simple pleasure, their joys and
their leisure

And forming Small Movements for Stamp-
ing Them Out?

It's pleasant, it's pure (now and then)
The rules have for years been approved,
You find the most innocent men,
And clamour to have them removed.
The lads who drink liquor—the fools—
The women who smoke in the street—
The children who fish in our pools—
These evils we strive to defeat.

So we start Little movements for Stamp-
ing Out Something,
The Something's no matter, the principle's
sound,
We care not at all be it cheery or glum
thing
We must have a Movement, whatever the
ground.
What blameless enjoyment suppressing
employment
Of joyous activities, laughter, and song
Awaits the old Noser who functions sub
rosa,
And starts Tiny Movements for Righting
the Wrong.

We talk and we shout and we rave,
We write little notes to the Press,
We're annoyed at how people behave,
And have hits on the way they dress.
All innocent sports we must bar,

All thought, all amusement, all games
We'll suppress both the "Herald" and "Star."
And everything else but our names.

Yes, I'll start a New Movement for Putting
Down Something,
There's nothing so pleasant for passing the
day,

I'll get a small soap-box, a flag and a
drum-thing
And agitate daily the hours away.

Of course I'm aware that the people who
share that

Same sentiment I am thus trying to flout
Will laugh and abuse me. But it DOES
amuse me

To start Little Movements for Stamping
Things Out!

CALIBAN.

* * * *

UNIVERSITY CHURCH SERVICE.

FINALITY REACHED.

The Students' Association Executive has
recently been considering the proposal of ar-
ranging a combined Varsity Church Service.
And with that end in view a committee was
appointed consisting of three members of the
Executive and representatives of the E.U.,
the S.C.M., and the Catholic Club.

The committee appreciated the difficulty
presented by the different outlooks of the
various denominations, but generally were in
favour of the organisation of the service.
From the outset the Catholic Clubs expressed
their inability to attend a combined service,
but were in favour of the suggestion to the
extent of conducting their own service on the
same night.

Various proposals were investigated, and
harmony of ideas was finally reached between
the E.U. and the S.C.M. in the proposal that
the service be held in either the Presbyterian
or the Baptist Churches, and fixed the day
for Sunday, 1st August. Definite details of
the service will be announced later, but it is
expected to take the form of the usual even-
ing service with a sermon appropriate for
the occasion.

This seems a definite advance in the cor-
porate life of our University College, and
should help to bring people of various denom-
inations together with a common object in
view.



THOSE WERE THE DAYS.

COME TO THE
SOCIAL COMMITTEE SKATING PARTY.
WATCH NOTICE BOARDS.



For PROTECTION . . .

from

THE WIND AND THE RAIN

wear

“Roylete”

WATERPROOF CLOTHING

Trench Coats for City wear: Golf, Fishing, Shooting
and Mountaineering Coats: Motor Cyclists' and
Trampers' Coats.

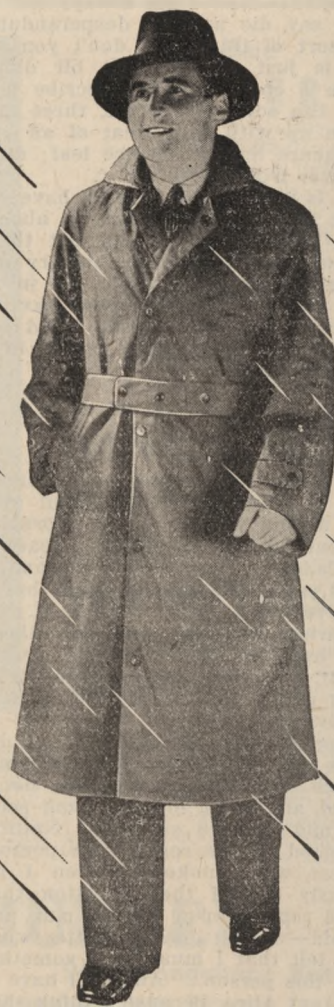
RENOWNED THROUGHOUT NEW ZEALAND.

Call and Inspect or Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue
and Price List.

E. LE ROY LTD.

Dept. "V," 81 Queen Street, Auckland, C.1.

Established 1852



നിർമ്മാണ പദ്ധതിയുടെ ഭാഗമായി

... ..

1957 July 10X 11 7.00

18

PUTS THE PUNCH BACK INTO YOU.



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.



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

Vitamins in soluble
form added under
our exclusive and
patented process.

Vita Stout has extra vitamins added to give you punch. Builds boyhood and biceps and dispels dyspepsia. It's a miracle of mingled hops, barley-malt and yeast, plus the extra vitamins. If you're floored by late nights, if you've taken to mustard plasters... if, in short, you're going the way of all flesh—or if you just want a good drink—try Vita Stout!



VITA+STOUT
THE NEW TONIC BEVERAGE

MAKES THE OLD YOUNG AND THE YOUNG YOUNGER