

VOL. 12—No. 1.

AUCKLAND, N.Z., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1938.

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● Highlights of this Issue

NEW RECREATIONAL CENTRE

IN THE STUDENT MIND

THE BOOKSHELF

THE CORNER OF AUNT ALICE

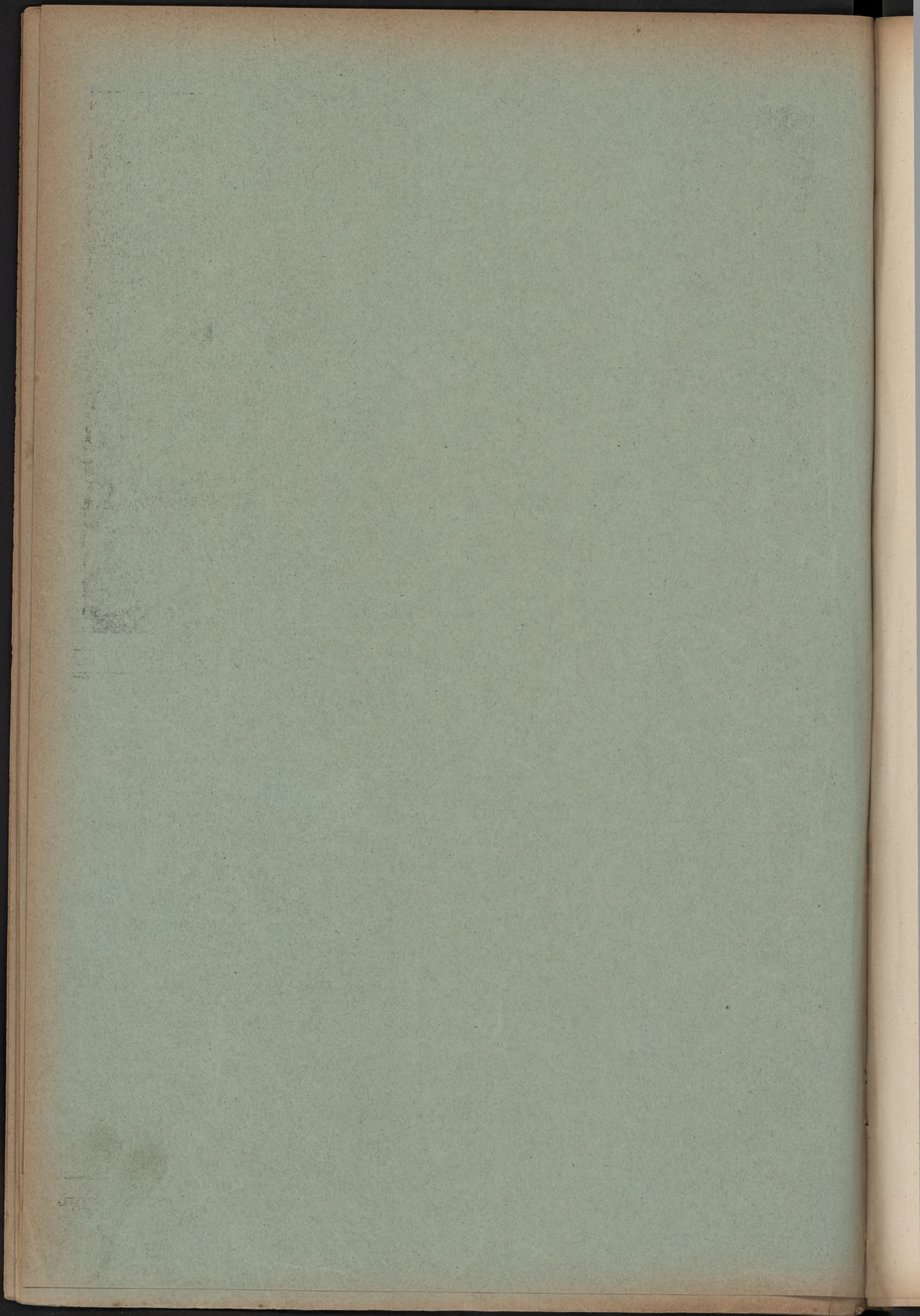
NATIONAL BODY AT WORK

THE OPEN FORUM

THE CURRENT SCREEN

SUSAN SPIES ON SUSPECTS

Official Organ of the Auckland University College Students' Association



TOPICAL TOUCHES

Freshers please note: At many Varsity functions, dress is optional. But, we hasten to add, desirable.

During the vacation, extensive painting operations were carried out in the Men's Common Room and the Ping Pong Room by Mr. Morgan and his assistant. Their appearance was greatly improved as a result.

Our popular Rhodes Scholar, Mr. Hogben told a member of the Dramatic Club recently, that he could not possibly consider any more proposals for engagements till after Easter.

During the absence of his two senior partners at a Wellington conference, Mr. Blair was left to carry on with the typists.

In a private interview, Professor Cooper complained to a woman student that she had too much on.

"Mr. Desborough," stated the chairman of the College Council, "is endowed with every capacity for filling such a high post."

Though we would hesitate to describe our new registrar's figure as post-like we trust his capacity will vary in range from S.C.M. ties to Hongi dinners.

"A young woman cannot stand many drinks," states a medical authority. But she can be stood a great many.

Mr. Rae, the Principal of the Training College, stated that he expected every woman to dress quietly and unobtrusively in the College. Is there a bedroom shortage?

Mr. Gifkins has a cast iron constitution. He would rust if he drank water.

The Executive is considering the lease of a boarding-house for a College Hostel. Though Darcy's Dump, Pos's Pub, and Halstead Hall, are being considered, the most suitable title is felt to be Fowldes House.

The Cafeteria—The place where one dines from a sense of duty rather than from appetite.

"How to retain Your Youth," is the headline in a Beauty paper. We always ask Aunt Alice.

"What is the University's finance coming to?" asks Mr. Postlewaite. Certainly not to us.

Mr. Gascoigne, when asked by the Placement Office to produce his competency certificate, proudly admitted that he had passed Proficiency.

"Hurry! these bargains will last only a few hours!" Advertisement of Queen Street store.

Honesty is the best policy.

Students drink tea because it stimulates mental activity, says a medical man.

Our theory is that they have tasted Cafeteria coffee.

Ron Bell and Ivan Hodder are at present bristling with importance. On the upper lip.

Women students are warned that the information as to sex, weight, height, etc., recorded on the sports' forms, will be forwarded to Aunt Alice.

Our correspondent states that apart from Sub-editing Craccum, writing the Revue, producing the Bishop Pompalier play, acting on the Central Executive of "Credo," working in the Valuation Department, and reading countless books, Mr. John Reid spends most of his spare time swimming at Takapuna (see news columns).

Craccum

THE OFFICIAL FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION OF THE AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION ISSUED ON THURSDAYS DURING TERM.

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Vol. 12—No. 1.

Thursday, March 10, 1938.

Politics' Gain — and Our Loss

Auckland students have had few better mentors and no greater friend than Professor R. M. Algie. It may be but small satisfaction to us that, in accepting a post as organiser of the newly-formed Freedom League, he is giving personal effect to his oft-quoted belief that men qualified to step into the arena of politics should place the interests of the community before personal desires and easy tranquility. Complacency—whether it be the personal type or the virulent civic sort—was never one of Professor Algie's faults.

We make no pretence to comment on the rights or wrongs of his political beliefs. There are some no doubt, who disagree with the principles which he has adopted but, be that as it may, none can impinge the motives which have forced him to thrust himself from the quiet backwater of college activity into the turmoil and thanklessness of public life.

Professor Algie's personal integrity, unquestionable ability and devotion to the interests of the students are by-words at the college. In his departure we feel a sense of personal loss. The attacks upon him—and they will be many—will never sear his courage and convictions. But perhaps in days ahead it will comfort him a little to know that he has left at Auckland University College an undying tradition of good-humoured service, honour and consideration for others. We wish him well.

A Home for Sport

A real home for 'Varsity sport is in view. Through the agencies of the Students' Executive, negotiations for the lease of Blandford Park from April 1, 1938, to April 1, 1939, have been completed and, as the ground is developed, there is no reason why it should not become the recreational centre for a university that has for too long been cramped within the narrow confines of dreary walls and untrodden lawns.

It is a venture that requires finance but, in providing a notable addition to college amenities, the executive has found it necessary to add only 1s to the association fee. In asserting that it is cheap at the price, we remind students that they are still in the happy position of making the smallest association contribution in New Zealand. The policy of college expansion advocated by Craccum last year seems to be bearing fruit. May it last!

In New Guise

Craccum is in new guise. We trust that it is not the Publications' Committee's worst issue; it is not destined to be its best. Several weeks of experiment have preceded the present publication, but it will not be for a month or more to come before the plans prepared by the group of students charged with its administration can be realised.

The size of Craccum has been increased, new features have been added and more will be introduced from time to time. In addition, a real attempt is being made to brighten the appearance of the journal by judicious make-up, and the arrangement of the contents. In its attempt to make Craccum one of the foremost college journals in Australasia, the committee hopefully expects the active co-operation of every student—be he fresher or graduate. The least each can do is to be a regular subscriber.

POINTS OF VIEW

Irresponsibility, even in the absence of wealth is harmful. In the poor, as well as in the rich, leisure engenders degeneration. Cinemas, concerts, radios, cars and athletics, are no substitutes for intelligent work. We are far from having solved this momentous problem of idleness created by prosperity, modern machinery or unemployment. By imposing leisure on man, scientific civilization has brought him great misfortune.—Dr. Alexis Carrel, Nobel Prize winner in "Man the Unknown."

Surrealism, therefore, is not the beginning of a new movement, but the end of an old one. It is not merely the end of an old movement, but the end—the logical end—of French literature, and indeed of all literature and all art. For nothing shows more forcibly than surrealism the disintegration of contemporary society.—Martin Turnell on "Surrealism" in "Arena," October, 1937.

A recent motion carried in the Cambridge Union was: "That true national defence can only be effectively secured by individual refusal to bear arms and by complete disarmament."

A similar motion was carried by a London Fire Brigade. "That outbreaks of fire can only be effectively dealt with by collective refusal to have any fire brigades, and by complete abolition of all existing fire-fighting material."

The Householders' Association carried a motion: "That true protection against burglars can only be effectively secured by individual refusal to have locks or bolts on doors or windows, and by complete abolition of the police force."

So now everything is all right—"Beachcomber" (J. B. Minton) in "Sideways Through Borneo."

"We desire to give the Soviet people absolute liberty of voting for those they desire to elect." (Moscow News, November 7th, 1936. P. 19.)

"In the Soviet Union there are not, and cannot be, any other political organs than the Communist Party." (Moscow News, November 7th, 1936. P. 19.)

Shaw began by kicking reason out of the front door and then he rushed round to the back door to let her in. He can't get on without her, but he likes to pretend he can by admitting her under new names, like "conscience" and "self-control." He wrestles mightily and unceasingly with her, moving so swiftly, that no one has ever been able to label him "This Side Up." An unwary opponent once tried to get the better of him with "But, Mr. Shaw, you speak like two separate persons," and was dumbfounded by the reply, "Why only two?"—J. P. Hackett in "Shaw, Georgeverius Bernard."

"But," somebody will say, "look at the large number of scientists who believe in Evolution." In the first place we could retort: "Look at the large number who don't." Those English scientists who write popular books or newspaper articles do not represent the entire scientific world.

In the second place we could retort, "Look at the large number of scientists who believe in Christianity." The analogy is not exact, but it will serve. Actually there is some show of evidence for Christianity, evidence that is reasonable, and in the loose terminology of to-day "scientific." While the evidence for Evolution still has to be found.—Laurence Oliver in "Tadpoles and God."

DAWN OF NEW ERA

Training College Plan CONSTITUTION ADOPTED

A new era has dawned—1. Training College Students' Association under President Yorke and wife now has a constitution. Actions of the president now will have the tang of unconstitutionality about them, instead of merely being hair-raising or just silly.

To be serious, however, the A.T.C.S.A. is at last on some sort of foundation other than shifting sand, and the new president is to be congratulated on making this necessary step towards rescuing the association from its legal and financial quagmires. The only thing now left to do, Mr. Yorke, is to obtain for your executive the sole power of spending your money.

The new constitution has also cleaned up such absurd errors as over-representation of degree students, and lack of representation for first years; reckless expenditure of association funds by sub-committees; entire lack of redress for students against their own executive officers; and the anomalies in status of the executive and sub-committees.

For the first time this potentially powerful organization has powers and position. Let us hope it uses them to advantage to itself and to the profession which is lamentably full of "certificated teachers," who do not realize the use of their own guilds and institutes.

* * * *

POPULAR STUDENT LEAVES W. S. TAYLOR'S EXPLOITS

Students of this college in general and of the Science Faculty in particular will be sorry to learn of the departure of Mr. W. S. Taylor for Melbourne University, where he has won a scholarship in chemistry, tenable for one year. Wally was a very good chemist, particularly on the practical side (his favourite word was 'technique') and his First Class was well deserved. For the last two or three years he has given a good deal of time to the Science Society, both as secretary and chairman; he swung a shapely calf in the ballet, revealed a nattier thigh in process, and once lost his trousers in an inter-faculty football match. In short, Wally was in everything, and in his quiet way was very popular. He leaves many friends at A.U.C.

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UNCLAIMED PROPERTY

Articles which have been placed in the pound during the 1937 session will be sold by auction in the Men's Common Room on Friday, March 25, at 7 p.m. unless they are claimed before that date. Men students are advised to make early application for any lost property to which they can establish ownership.

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REGISTRAR'S RECORD PROMINENT IN STUDENT AFFAIRS LATE OF V.U.C.

OUR NEW REGISTRAR

Registrar Desborough is young and human—and unmarried. He is six feet in height, an ex-member of Victoria College Studass Executive, and an ex-member of V.U.C.'s 1st XV., a Bachelor of Commerce, and the owner of a car.

All other details he will willingly supply to any one interested.

* * * *

COMMERCE SOCIETY ANNUAL MEETING NEXT WEEK FRESHERS INVITED

The Accountancy Lecture Room will be the scene of the annual meeting of the Commerce Students' Society on March 16th, at 8 p.m. Two of the incoming students must be first year students and Freshers are requested to attend. The business of the meeting, according to an interview with the Secretary, Mr. W. N. Mackie, will include the presentations of the annual report and accounts and election of officers and committee.

Review Looms Near NEW TALENT REQUIRED

JOHN REID AGAIN IN CHARGE

This year the revue will again form an integral part of the capping week festivities. It should be looked upon as perhaps the most important student function of the year, in so much as it gives the students an opportunity of placing themselves before the public.

The Auckland public is notably apathetic where the University is concerned, and the onus of changing their views rests on the students themselves. A good example has been set by the 1937 revue, and every student should make it his or her business to make this year's production an even bigger success. Another point which cannot be overlooked is that the takings from the revue can do a great deal towards putting the Students' Association on a firmer financial basis.

The revue this year will consist of straight comedy, burlesque, singing and dancing, so almost every type of talent is invited. John Reid, that genius of the pen, is again in charge of production and, with an energetic committee behind him, no effort will be spared.

The success of the production, however, lies in the hands of the individual. In previous years there has been a sad lack of talent. This throws a very heavy burden on an unfortunate few or else results in the gross miscasting of many of the features. For this reason we urge all students to prostrate their talents, good, bad or indifferent, before the muse in an effort to make this year's revue the show of shows.

* * * *

"They Toiled and They Spun"

VACATION ACTIVITIES

NEIL AS STREET PHOTOGRAPHER

"What the boys did during the long vacation," said the doyen of the Students' Association in a loud clear voice, "provides an enthralling narrative of perseverance and endurance equal in power to—er—to . . ."

"To the tales of Casanova and Andrew Carnegie?" we suggested tactfully.

" . . . to anything Texas can produce," he finished in a chilling manner. "I myself—he coughed in a deprecating manner and thrust his right ham under his coat—"but enough of that."

"What I mean to say is, when a bunch of nincompoops like Collins, Walker, Taylor, Waygood, Segedin, Yorke, etc., can fling whisks of hay into the breeze for transportation towards the stack—and get paid for it—there must be something in this higher education."

"To go even further: what, short of extreme pressure from an academic environment, could have led such—such—people as Carroll, Respingier, Gamble, Brandon, Roseveare, Turner, and, again, Secretary Walker, to leave their soft vacation beds for the rougher couch of wool bales?"

"One can imagine with what unctious scientific grace Darcy Walker would examine the comparative effects of ultra-violet and alcohol on hay and wool fibres. Or how Derek Tomlinson's future bedside manner would improve under the stimulation of the Westfield abbatoirs. Or how little Denis Gully's artistic soul and Jack Goodwin's journalistic aptitude, would be excited, ameliorated, and suitably foreshortened by the tips and natural wonders of Waitomo and Orakei-Koraka respectively: or how Brenstrum's IIIrd. T.C. year in Modern Languages would be transmogrified into something purer and nobler by the Scoria pits of Messrs. Winstones Ltd."

"Ah! my son, if you could know as I know, the shadier sides of life, you would appreciate the lives of others—Dave Neil and his camera that laid the golden eggs—Ted Gillies and his mystic double registering taxi meter—Messrs.

Registrar Welcomed

EXECUTIVE ENTERTAIN

"MORE WOMEN AT V.U.C."

Softly-shaded lights in a private bar-parlour at the Royal Hotel, struck a home-like note for the Registrar in the welcome dinner given him by the Executive. Mr. Pat Blair and Mr. L. S. Drake were also present.

Mr. Desborough, shyly blushing, entered with Mr. Drake. Chorus of "Isn't he a duck" from the three women present.

The soup course passed in comparative silence. The atmosphere lightened with the arrival of the sherry. Here the Registrar unglued his eyes from his plate to find Miss Shona Paterson tackling her second helping of chicken, whereas he was only on his fifth course. After this the fun waxed fast and furious, until Mr. Bronc Brown relapsed into his normal gloom on learning that the ice cream had run out before he could reach his 18th course.

When the uproar subsided, Mr. Blair and the Mephistophelian waiter were revealed fighting fiercely in a corner to decide who ought to pay for the half cigar the Registrar had cast contemptuously aside. Mr. Reid, taking this opportunity, hastily went out of (the door).

Mr. Halstead then rose to propose the toast to the guest of honour, saying how pleased he was that our Registrar, in spite of his age and experience still had the mentality of the average student to confirm this, Mr. Desborough, hands clasped in front, began by commenting on the women present. "Of course, there are more women on the V.U.C. Executive," he said; "at least I always seemed to see more of them." Miss Entrican blushed and Mr. Kenrick hastily remarked that he hoped five glasses of Auckland sherry would be equally potent.

Coffee was waited for in the lounge. Pos. retired to ring up a girl about reservations for "The Awful Truth." While he was doing his quarter-hour of yes-man stuff, Mr. Woodhouse surreptitiously purchased a packet of Twelves out of the Association's funds.

Mr. Halstead then seized the Registrar's arm and marched him firmly past the Private Bar. A close guard of honour formed up fore and aft. Not until he was safely escorted in the darkness of the Regent's 2/10d. seats was the wretched man abandoned. (And even then, we are pleased to state, not very).

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HAKA PRACTICE

SPIRIT OF A.U.C.

INTIMIDATION OF OPPONENTS

As every schoolboy knows, the N.Z. University Tournament is to be held this year in Auckland. Now a tournament requires two things—a strong constitution and a thorough knowledge of at least one college haka. This knowledge will be imparted every Friday night in the Men's Common Room by highly skilled teachers.

Comptroller of Haka, Mr. Jack Alexander, has a band of six haka leaders being trained by Sid Keriopa who has written a new inspired haka for A.U.C. These leaders will be specifically trained to give expression to Auckland's feelings and reactions to events in hotel bars and other tight corners. Their throaty pseudo-Maori should be invaluable in intimidating the southern colleges.

Freshers are specially requested to take advantage of this haka instruction.

Henson and Thomas' new adulterating methods in Taranaki butter factories—Wally Taylor and his change from bottles to dairy cans—the whole story of life's sordid sides, Common Room and bourgeois pay sheet." He paused significantly.

"And what, Mr. Gascoigne," we tactfully added, "is the culminating point of this saga. What did you do after the examiners had finished with you?"

The whole sad story came out. How at the Employment Bureau, Gassy (double first-class honours in Science) failed to produce his Proficiency certificate and was put to labouring (bowyangs and all) in the Government housing scheme. How, when the foreman was discussing rule of thumb and sledge hammers in the same breath, our one and only Sidney Charles Bartholomew struck his right ham with such force that compensation set in to the tune of two thirds of his wages until such time that . . .

New Recreational Centre

Executive's Progressive Move

Blandford Park Chosen: Administration Plans

Even the freshest of Freshers must have realised by now that, so far as the University is concerned, the days of wide open spaces are no more. What tiny area of land we are blessed with is rapidly being built on, and our view southwards is obscured by our neighbour's tin fence—Government House is as secure on its foundations as ever. Compared with the universities of Australia, or even with some of our own colleges, we are definitely in the hen-coop class so far as facilities for sport are concerned.

‘VARSITY EXPANSION SCHEMES

This is not a new discovery. Ex-president Blair and his Expansion Committee last year fought losing battles with all forms of authority and finance, expressing the triunal unity of their ideal in the words "Playing fields, Gymnasium, Hostel." These are still the watchwords of association expansion, but our attitude has now slightly altered. This year we have (perforce) given up all hope, for the present, of receiving endowment grants from bankrupt councils, and are now willing and eager to grab whatever opportunity offers to relieve the position.

All this leads up to Blandford Park. The urgency of the situation, combined with a favourable opportunity, led the Executive to negotiate with the Football Association for a sub-lease of the Blandford Trust land. Under the present arrangements, A.U.C. has the use of the ground every afternoon and evening except Saturday when Soccer football will still be played. The limitations of this are obvious, but so are the advantages. The park is within five minutes walk of the college—indeed, in point of view of position it is admirable. It solves the problem of team practice for men's and women's hockey and for rugby and athletics (the grounds are floodlit), and it provides the ideal setting for Wednesday inter-faculty sport, and inter-college matches.

Full Scheme.—A.U.C.'s full scheme of operations at Blandford Park includes the future

construction of a full 440 yards track, and other athletic tracks, etc. [Bronc Brown (in a vision) can see the holding of 1949 Empire Games on our own University Stadium and also a set of perfect cricket pitches.]

Other Sports.—Our other sporting bodies—Tennis and Basketball—are not provided for in this present arrangement, but in the future no doubt, a complete sports area will have grown up quite near to the University. However, when the new Biology block is completed, and the debris cleared away, provision is to be made for a practice basketball court and four grass and one asphalt tennis courts.

The Gymnasium.—Thus the first of our expansion aims has been partially achieved. The second, "Gymnasium" has not been forgotten, but the need for it is not so urgent. In any case, the arrangements which have been made by Mr. Postlewaite and the Boxing Club with the Auckland Gym. are certainly not unsatisfactory.

The Hostel.—Our third point is also under consideration. There being, of course, no hope of obtaining any form of building endowment just now, the Students' Association is working on a scheme to rent a house or houses to hold about 40 men students and to instal a staff. Although nothing has been finalised, there is every possibility of A.U.C. having a hostel some time next term. The advantages to be obtained from the corporate life of such an institution are too obvious to mention.

METAMORPHOSIS

ENERGETIC COMMITTEE

MEN'S, COMMON ROOM PAINTED

Gentlemen of the University, you now have a common room which does not combine the offices of lounge and corridor.

Wonderful changes have taken place over the long vacation, and the M.H.C. is to be congratulated on its energy and inspiration. The committee rooms and reading rooms are no more. What was the committee room is now an entrance lobby to the locker room containing the cupboards of the major committees—Social, Dramatic, Revue, etc. What was the reading room is now an excellent committee room, open to engagement for meetings, rehearsals, etc., of affiliated societies. The periodical table is now in the common room. Excellent arrangements!

Better still, the common rooms and new committee room have been painted—please respect same! And the lockers, under Mr. Ron Bell have been renovated and reinforced.

So no more will Free Discussions have to take place against a background of homeward bound figures streaming to and from the coat pegs. Good work House Committee.

* * * *

STUDENTS' HANDBOOK

HELP FOR FRESHERS

ISSUED FREE

This year of progress sees once more the advent of a handbook—but a very much improved one.

This type of publication, designed to assist freshers in their extra-curricula activities made no appearance in 1936 and 1937, due to its comparatively enormous cost—of course, we could not charge for it. Previous to 1936, however, vast quantities of a somewhat dingy little booklet was annually presented to the students, some 90% being appropriated by unscrupulous non-freshers, thus defeating the real object of the thing.

Now, oh lucky 1938 freshers! thanks to the enterprise of Mr. John Reid, of astounding energy, you have been given the best ever. Attractive alike in colour, size, and plan, it provides invaluable information on student affairs. Anything it does not tell you will be found in the official Calendar, so rejoice, knowledge is yours for the reading.

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GOWNS RECOMMENDED

RECENT EXECUTIVE MEETING

AVAILABLE AT CHEAP RATES

At a recent meeting of the Executive the following resolution was passed: "That the Executive do all in its power to promote gown consciousness within the college." A similar resolution was passed at the last meeting of the Men's House Committee.

We would like to see every student of this college wearing a gown. This custom has been very much in abeyance since the depression years, when it was felt to be impossible for many students to buy gowns.

To-day a gown should be within the reach of every student. We draw attention to Mr. Hutton's advertisement which appears in this issue. He is prepared to supply students with gowns at greatly reduced cost.

In any university the correct academic dress should be worn. Every student who wears a gown helps this college to become less of a night school and more of a University.

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TRAINING COLLEGE

CONVERTS FROM A.U.C.

The 8.55 a.m. rolls of college now bear distinguished names. The common rooms of A.U.C. have practically been bled white of brains and beauty. **Low Clark and Lawrence** Hogben, **Marie Best**, **Murielle Smeed**, **David Clouston**, **Charlie Brenstrum**, are all at Training College.

ALAS AND FAREWELL

EXECUTIVE OBITUARIES

(By Our Own Obituarist)

Wallis Holland and Haydn George have both left for Hamilton. Wallis for the P. & T. Engineers, and Haydn for the Technical High School.

Every student who has ever opened both eyes at once will realize just how much this means to the association. To lose two members is bad enough at any time, but when the two are of extraordinary energy and capability, things are tough.

Wallis Holland was our efficient chairman of social committee—a job which he discharged extremely well as the standard of our dances have shown. At the time he received notification of his promotion, he was completely immersed in plans for Tournament Ball. He will be remembered as the boy with dark curly hair who sang in Revue, etc. We are unfortunate, indeed, to lose him.

Haydn George was practically everything at college, but his special interests on the executive were bookstall committee and broadcasting; in both of which he displayed his usual keen interest and ability. Amongst many other things we are going to miss Haydn's persuasive oratory in Joynt Scroll. Debating was one of his countless interests at 'Varsity. He was in a great measure responsible for the re-organisation of the Debating Club as its student chairman.

The interest of these two men in A.U.C. is typified by their generous offer to give any help that might be possible with the affairs of Student Association in the future.

Where are the college's most glamorous, delightful, and talented girls?

(Please see Page 14 for answer).

FRESHERS' WELCOME

Freshers are warned that the Freshers' Welcome will be their only chance of attending a FREE SHOW at 'Varsity.

And don't bring a partner, as it isn't done.

It is the Official welcome to Freshers from the Students' Association. A short programme (including a very short speech by the President), will be followed by dancing till 12 p.m.

And the Date?—Saturday, 19th March at 8 p.m.

REPLACEMENTS

INITIATES TO OLIGARCHY

To replace our late lamented Haydn George and Wally Holland, Milton Mabee and Paul Day have been co-opted to the Executive. Our reporter, after waiting hours and hours in two different ante-rooms, eventually unearthed the following brief life histories from chrysalis stage onwards.

Paul Day—third year arts and full-time. Plays football and does things on the athletic field. Won the Junior oratory contest. Is on the debating committee and the Literary Club committee. Is secretary of the newly-formed and powerful sports committee. Is approximately seven foot tall and has a charming smile.

Milton Mabee—part-time Commerce student. A Hongi. Was on Grad. Ball committee. Ran Commerce Ball. Is modest and retiring. About so high, and rarely smiles. Wears a green hat.

THE BOOKSHELF

REVIEWS and COMMENTS

(By MALVOLIO)

Mr. Cardozo, the writer of this account of the Spanish War has been in Spain with the Nationalist forces since the very beginning of the rising in July, 1936, as correspondent of the "Daily Mail." He writes therefore as an important eye-witness, and his narrative has all the ear-marks of authenticity. Mr. Cardozo is an ardent supporter of Franco, in whom he is convinced the hope of Spain resides, yet his book is much more impartial than the abusive and inaccurate "Spanish Testament."

His description of the relief of the heroic defenders of the Alcazar, of the push to Madrid, and the Bilbao campaign are vivid eye-pictures. Mr. Cardozo contrasts the discipline of the Nationalist forces with the chaotic condition of the "government" forces, predicts ultimate victory for Franco, and gives fully-documented pictures of the peaceful rule now operating in Nationalist territory. It is interesting to read the following in the light of Red propaganda in Britain. "Spain has always been impervious to foreign influence, and, in fact, often not very grateful for foreign aid. Spain is intensely nationalistic and individualistic. The moment the war is over, the Spaniards will thank their foreign allies and will point to the harbours where the transports, duly beflagged will be waiting for them. As for territorial concessions or zones of influence, that is all stuff and nonsense." A thought-provoking narrative,

The March of a Nation—by Harold Cardozo. (Eyre and Spottiswoode).

The writing of a convincing novel about a dead genius is a task which few have accomplished with marked success. In too many cases recorded policies and history have been garbled to make the picture. Add to this the fact that no more difficult subject for a novel could be chosen than Napoleon Bonaparte, and the outstanding triumph of Mr. Pilgrim in this novel "So Great a Man," may be fully appreciated. He has presented a vivid impression of the whole Napoleon, in the short period of 1808 to 1809. This year was a critical one for the Corsican, a year of expansion when he was confident of victory, but harassed by the intrigues of the European bankers which interfered with his plans for Spain.

His way was made easier by the Polish beauty, Marie Walewska (who, is, I understand, to be portrayed shortly on the screen by Garbo herself) who loved Napoleon above country and self. The portrait of the Walewska is the outstanding feature of this well-written novel, Mr. Pilgrim having presented a sympathetic study of a charming woman.

Napoleon is revealed chiefly by his relations with Josephine, Talleyrand, his officers and friends, and the total picture is living and convincing. David Pilgrim's attractive style together with his scholarship and clarity make this study of the great general one of the most memorable historical novels of years. Especially recommended to students of history.

So Great a Man, David Pilgrim Macmillan.

"Beachcomber's" latest effort is surely his best to date. Within the two pages of "Side-ways Through Borneo," are more laughs, more trenchant satire, more commonsense, more sound thinking than in any other book the reviewer has been privileged to read for years. Compiled, like his former books "By the Way" and "Mr. Thake with the Ladies," etc., from his famous column in the "Daily Express," this latest gale of genuine Chestertonian laughter makes inelegant hay of Members of Parliament, Radicals, Public School Men, Fascists, Modern Poets, and all other such nuisances. "Beachcomber's" continued success and world-wide popularity would seem to reside mainly, like that of all other great humourists, in the creation of a mythology. Justice Cocklecarrot, Mrs. Wretch, Dr. Strabismus (Wham God Preserve) of Utrecht, Big White Corstairs who holds the outposts of Empire, Narkover and its criminal masters, Roland Milk, the pallid poet, Badhat, the mad violinist, Captain Faulenough, Lady Rattlestone, Prodnose, Lady Cabstanleigh, Mr. Cawparsleigh, Messrs. Gospudden, Gospudden, Gospudden, Barker, Gospudden and Tiddler, and all the other screaming caricatures make this latest Beachcomber a real laugh tonic and a breath of real commonsense. If you have any compunction

(Continued middle column page 10.)

In the Student Mind VIEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES

Under this heading, we hope to publish in each issue extracts of particular interest from the periodicals of other colleges throughout the world. The extracts will include those topics in which students in every country are interested, and items of general information. As this is the first issue of the year, we commence with a series of extracts from the annual magazines of several colleges.

* * * *

FALSE GLAMOUR

Propagandist words can also create a false glamour of romance which conceals the treacherous crevasse beneath. Consider that oft-repeated statement, "We shall never sheathe the SWORD until our national honour is redeemed." How it has thrilled men's hearts with pride. But let us strip off the glamour and reveal the stark reality. "We shall never cease from bombing towns, blinding and maiming men, women and children and starving them with our blockade." No wonder Edmund Burke remarked that a very great part of the mischiefs which vex this world arises from mere words.

(From "Mere Words," by Professor A. B. Taylor in "Platypus," October, 1937—University of Tasmania.)

* * * *

THE NEW EDUCATION

We all know too well that in the government of this country, the "educated classes," those professedly, of trained intellect and keen mind, play a negligible part. The fault may not be wholly theirs; it may be, we suggest, that of the system which produced them. All we plead for is a recognition of the evil, and as a first step, accurate diagnosis. And here, as a step towards such diagnosis, the visit of our overseas friends becomes significant. For most of us, they opened a window on a new, a greater world, finer—and more formidable than we had dreamt on.

In such contrasts, then, with other races, we have a very positive contribution to make to our own national life. It is ours to see that the flame thus kindled is kept alive. Here conferences may help. But the ultimate decision rests with individuals.

(Editorial to "Manuka," December, 1937—Auckland Training College.)

* * * *

BRITISH COLONISING

We have accused Germany and Japan of cant; but can we be sure that we, too, are free from the taint. For example it might well be disputed whether, when the Kenya natives were dispossessed to open up the Katanga goldfield, their interests were considered as paramount. It was argued that the development of Crown territory would benefit the native, though he might at first resent the change.

On the other hand, the effects on the native of sudden industrialisation are generally condemned by experts. The native no doubt would gain a smattering of education and white contacts, but the rapid approach to industrialism was a doubtful benefit to him. If we accept "the paramount interest of the native," it is difficult to explain why the native in Kenya is not allowed to grow coffee as a cash-crop. The general explanation is that the coffee would be of low quality. Yet in Tanganyika, coffee is grown by the native successfully. Such facts as these might well lead foreign observers to consider whether the words "paramount interest" do not serve merely as a cloak to cover trading interests.

(Wilson Whyte in "The Claim for Colonies," from "The New University," November, 1937. Magazine of British National Union of Students. Published at Sheffield.)

* * * *

DEMOCRACY

But consider for the moment our advertising—the "Lifebuoy" advertisements for instance—for they are to advertising what Shakespeare is to art. What is the aim of the advertiser? To make us buy something we don't want. Therefore he has to cover up the sense of what he is saying and play on our feelings, make us think that we want and need something which in fact we don't want or need—"Lifebuoy."

Consider even this illuminating extract from a parliamentary report. "I would not admit that to-day India is passing through any special crisis," said Sir Samuel Hoare. "It is passing through very much the same kind of phase which every country passes through in similar circumstances." This is a triumph. There is no sense in it. There is not meant to be.

(From "Educate for Democracy," by M. Parker. "Recorder," December, 1937—Church Training College.)

* * * *

WISDOM IN THOUGHT

Nothing obstructs true progress more than loose thinking. Even in the "Critic," one has observed this statement used as a premise—"Every man's opinion must be respected"—meaning, as the context made clear, that one man's opinion is as good as another's. This type of argument is, of course, entirely fallacious, as the slightest examination would show. Nothing which is not true is entitled to respect. Error, as any one will agree, is a destructive factor in the growth of civilisation. Unless a man's opinion is objectively true, it is not only not to be respected, but must be condemned.

(From Editorial to "Otago University Review," October, 1937.)

(Continued on Page 10.)

THE SOCIAL ROUND

(By "GIPSY")

An unfortunate end to a party at El Rey, held in celebration of Rona's engagement, was a motor smash, resulting in a broken nose for Loris Chilwell. However, Loris is up and about again, and the old nose seems to have resumed its former shape.

What Varsity socialites have been doing in their holidays:

In far-off fields Helen Coates spent her Christmas vacation at a "pension" near the Sorbonne in Paris. There, she writes, she found out just how much French she didn't know and how many Frenchmen she would like to know.

Cecil Upton has gone one step further to try out skiing in Austria.

Lake Taupo this Christmas was the scene of a gay little party held in celebration of Mary Grierson's 21st birthday.

Pat King chose Christchurch for her Christmas vacation, but evidently the "sunny south" did not live up to its reputation this year, for, we hear that 15 January fires were the order of the day.

Miss Betty Drummond is looking even more radiant after a strenuous holiday at Lake Rototiti. She says, she intends to take English lectures again this year—just for fun!

Rosalie Walker and Joan Fleming spent several memorable weeks on an East Cape sheep station.

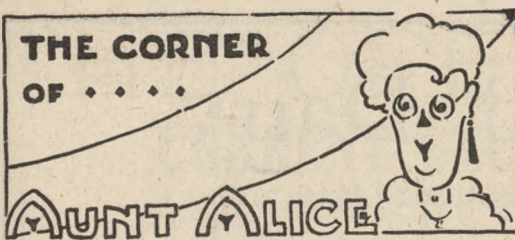
Messrs. Ron Bell and Eddie Collins recently gave a tea party for their women friends in their private lab. One of the cups had a handle.

Shona Paterson has been enjoying an extensive motor tour of New Zealand, punctuated by swimming at Ladie's Bay.

Miss Margaret Bartrum holidayed at Greenhithe. She is now dashing about Training College and wielding a useful bat on Thursday afternoons.

Miss Shirley Entrican has been doing absolutely nothing (she says).

Miss Murielle Smeed, spent one enjoyable week-end with Mr. Haydn George (and others!)



(Under Entirely New Management)

Dear Aunt Alice,—

Just one more pain in the neck writing for advice. It is not my habit to be verbose upon anything except religion and politics and Training Colleges, so I will state my dilemma, horns and all.

I was at a dance held in one of Auckland's most retrogressive educational institutions, and I proudly took my stand-by partner upstairs to show her our very own art gallery of nice moral English paintings. Imagine my horror when an unfortunate gentleman in an imitation dinner suit and rubber heels suddenly accosted me, and hinting at immoral orgies under the electric light from the depths of his capitalistic soul, he sternly ordered me thence—it was "outer bounds."

Aunt Alice, I was so disturbed I went home without any supper (a terrible thing which happened once before at N.Z.U. Tournament in Christchurch). Please tell me how I can soothe my injured darling.

I remain,

Cloaked in Anonymity,
RHODES SCHOLAR.

Dear Rhodes Scholar,—

From what I have seen of you and your injured darling it appeared to me that any advice I could give you on the subject of soothing her would be entirely superfluous. Anyway, it wasn't your fault and that should make it much easier. Perhaps in future you will patronise A.U.C. dances in preference to those of any similar institution. Our paintings, moral and otherwise, are all under my jealous eye in the Library and are not available for nocturnal inspection. But the tower makes up for that.

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

I am fortunate enough to be playing the handsome young hero (or one of them) in "The Importance of being Earnest," and playing opposite me is a young lady of considerable charm and very shapely legs. I am therefore finding no difficulty in throwing myself into the part. However, my producer seems to think displays of ardour rather out of place at rehearsals, and at the last rehearsal insisted upon the presence of a chaperone. Don't you feel, Aunt Alice, that this is all wrong? How am I to improve my technique (as an actor, I mean), if all rehearsals are to take place only

under the frozen eye of the producer? Will I have to restrain my feelings till Thursday 17th?

Yours
CURLY.

Dear Curly,—

No, you will not have to restrain yourself till the 17th. It is always permissible to put all you can into the dress-rehearsal. And its too late then for the producer to fire you. But I should advise private rehearsals. They are infinitely more satisfying and you forget that the lady's legs will be enveloped in a period frock on the 17th.

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

I feel greatly distressed about Mr. Halstead. I heard him remark after the recent Executive dinner that he would like to be married, but having no time to devote to his wife he was forced to lead a lonely existence. This seems to me evidence of a lack of intelligence which I would hesitate to attribute to our President. If he were only to look about him he would see many examples of students who remain comparatively permanently attached and yet have a large amount of time free for their other interests. Your name for example, Aunt Alice, was, until this issue, continually linked with that of Mr. S. C. B. Gascoigne, though rumour noted his constant attendance at dances with a young and most attractive maiden. (I am pleased to see you have dealt with the situation.) Then we have John and Joyce, Beryl and Bruce, and of course, Corinne and Lawrence. As Mr. Halstead can see, there is no need to marry the girl.

There should be many young women eager to fill the vacancy. I, myself, have aspirations. But something must be wrong. The gentleman appears to have personality, poise and push. Why has he not been claimed already? Oh, Aunt Alice, don't tell me he's a ZURPLER!!!

Millicent.

Dear Millicent,—

How did you guess? The executive have sworn an oath to conceal the terrible truth. But I am hoping that the influence of a good woman may accomplish wonders. But do not insist upon more than three evenings a week to start with. Go ahead, Millicent, and best of luck!

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

As you have the opportunity of meeting freshers early in the year, I am appealing to you to save me from the fate I have hitherto suffered. Aunt Alice, I am lonely! It is not that I am a fresher, indeed, I have three years of student frolics behind me, but even in the midst of these bachannalian revels, I am lonely. I am witty and pleasing enough company; albeit I am no Clarke Gable, and women students seem nice enough to me for a while; but

when I start getting serious they just laugh at me. Oh! Aunt Alice, it is terrible; they say I look as if I am immersed in deeper things. How can I make them realise that beneath my patterned pullover a passionate pulse pounds? Do tell me, is it B.O. or halatosis?

MUGSY

Dear Mugsy—

The trouble is not B.O., but merely that you have failed to meet a woman of your own intellectual level. You are more likely to find one among the freshers. I certainly shouldn't advise you to get immersed in deeper things. Its usually called "soaked." And scrap the patterned pullover. Good luck, Mugsy.

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,—

I am writing to see if you can do anything about the crop of moustaches which has broken out in our midst like a virulent Eastern plague. I refer in particular to the monstrosities which I see sprouting beneath the noses of Messrs. Hodder and Bell. At the end of last year, Aunt Alice, the position was not so bad. Admittedly we suffered from Bronc's little effort but this had attained a permanency which gave him a certain right to it. Seg's was merely intermittent, occurring chiefly on those days on which he forgot to shave, and then exhibited a regrettable tendency to spread over the rest of his face. Mr. R. A. Nicol's flourished with a splendour against which the weight of student opinion was powerless. But apart from that we were a clean-shaven race and proud of it.

Now, however, I seem to see the thin edge of the wedge. Will the next Tournament see A.U.C. men ingloriously concealed behind a foliage of sideboards, mutton-chops and imperials? NEVER! Aunt Alice, we look to you to lead a campaign to stamp out superfluous outcrops of hair, in any shape, form or situation.

SIDNEY CHARLES BARTHOLOMEW.

Dear Sid,—

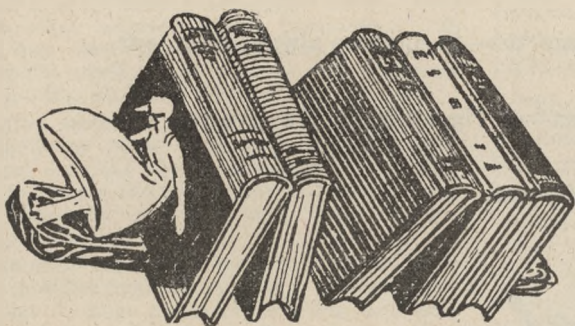
This is a problem which, I am pleased to say, has not troubled me—very much. I fully realise the serious nature of this epidemic. It has driven me to confide in Mrs. Odd, who has suggested that razor blades should be conspicuously on sale at the Cafeteria. The Chairman of the W.H.C. is now considering the establishment of a Men's Beauty Parlour in the vestibule. The ladies of the Social Committee are prepared to co-operate, and if Mrs. Odd will let us have her surplus coffee we will have a cheap substitute for shaving lather. With the help of a few more letters like yours, Sidney, we hope to make this into a paying concern as well as a cleansing process.

From one old campaigner to another.

AUNT ALICE.

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National Body at Work

DOMINION ORGANISATION
ASSISTANCE FOR STUDENTS

N.Z.U.S.A. is the national organisation of students in New Zealand.

The need for such an organisation first made itself felt in 1929, when the National Union of Students, as it was then called, was formed. The present name was adopted in 1933. Until 1937, the Association was severely handicapped by the fact that its headquarters were moved each year from one college to another in rotation, thus interrupting the continuity of its work. This unsatisfactory position has now been obviated by fixing the headquarters permanently in Wellington. The Association has its own office in the city which is available for the use of visiting students.

Officers of the Association

The Executive of the Association meets in Wellington and consists of a Chairman, an Honorary Secretary, an Honorary Treasurer, and five Resident Members, representing the five constituent Colleges. The President of the N.Z.U.S.A. may come from any of the five Colleges and need not necessarily reside in Wellington. He has, of course, the right to attend ex officio all the meetings of the Executive. These officers are elected annually. The N.Z.U.S.A. is represented at each of the five University centres by a Corresponding Member, who is a member of the local Students' Association Executive.

Activities

It controls the Joynt Scroll debates, the Bledisloe Medal for Oratory contest, and overseas student tours, both inwards and outwards. The various New Zealand University Sports Councils are affiliated to the N.Z.U.S.A., which controls the award of N.Z.U. Blues. Another affiliated body is the N.Z.U. Press Bureau, which is responsible for the interchange of news between the Colleges.

Of the many facilities offered to students by the Association we may briefly mention two. The Association has established an Information Bureau, from which students and intending students can obtain information as to the University courses and fees, hostel accommodation, etc. Then there is the C.I.E. Student Identity Card. As agent for the C.I.E. (Confédération Internationale des Etudiants), to which it is affiliated, the N.Z.U.S.A. issues identity cards to students travelling abroad, enabling them to secure reductions in fares and hotel tariffs and certain other concessions. For the benefit of travelling students the Association has appointed a representative in London from whom full details of C.I.E. facilities can be obtained, and who is only too glad to do all he can for New Zealand students in England.

Extension of Scope

Being a national body, the N.Z.U.S.A. is in a position to approach the University Senate and Government authorities on matters affecting the interests of students as a whole. Representations are now being made for greater facilities (including fare concessions) for students travelling in the Dominion. The Prime Minister has expressed his willingness to receive a deputation from the sub-committee set up by the N.Z.U.S.A. to consider the conditions governing the employment of graduates in the Public Service. Another sub-committee has recently interviewed Professor Shelley on the question of student radio debates.

Other matters under investigation include a scheme for the insurance of students' books, instruments and personal effects; proposals for a National Student Publication; and the establishment of an Employment Bureau for graduates and undergraduates.

While it is impossible in the space of a short article to deal fully with the various aspects of the Association's work it is hoped that enough has been said to stimulate the interest of students in an organisation which well merits their support and, indeed, cannot live without it.

Your Corresponding Member will be delighted to talk to you about the Association. He has on his files copies of every sub-committee report rendered to date and copies of the minutes of every Executive meeting held so far this year. May we suggest that it is your duty as an undergraduate of the University of New Zealand to get to know all about your own national organisation. Its facilities may be in a position to render you unsuspected aid. Who knows? We don't, but you can find out where we can help you—and we hope you will.

(From N.Z.U.S.A. Headquarters, Wellington.)

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THE OPEN FORUM

CURRENT STUDENT OPINION

CONDUCTED BY DON JOHN

We publish hereunder a short article on "Money and War." We invite opinions from all readers of "Craccum" on the views stated in this article. The Editor adopts a completely impartial attitude and opinions expressed in this column must not be taken to be the official viewpoint of the paper or of the University. All correspondence received concerning articles published in "The Open Forum" will be printed, space permitting.

The institution of this feature is designed to give all bodies of opinion in the University a chance to air their views on current affairs and to provoke healthy discussion. As we desire to present all points of view, correspondence from clubs, as well as individuals will be welcomed, providing that the views are reasonably stated. "Don John" invites suggestions as to the subject matter of articles in "The Open Forum." Ample space will be allotted for correspondence on these questions. Political, social, philosophical and moral questions will be treated during the year.

MONEY AND WAR

War seems to be in the air. Many people are talking of war as being inevitable and close at hand, much as in 1913. Many unimaginative people would welcome it, apparently. And many unemployed, especially in the United States say, "Let's have another war."

To them, another war seems to be the only way they have experienced of getting the bankers to create purchasing-power for everyone.

There is no doubt that for many politicians war is an easy way out. It solves unemployment difficulties by getting the factories going and clearing up the problem of consumption.

The bankers themselves, some say, don't exactly like war, but they don't exactly object to it. Munitions or armaments, loans or reparations—they gain either way.

Money-lenders to Blame

Whether they understand what they do or not, it is the money-lenders who bring about wars in the modern world.

They discovered long ago, that what profits them most is the issuing of loans to foreigners abroad and to factories at home. The foreigners can only continue to pay interest by trading with the big countries where the money-lenders have their offices.

It thus suits the money-lenders to keep the big countries dependent on foreign trade and markets, and they can do it because the power of issuing credit puts the very soul of production in their grasp. Credit is available for goods to sell abroad, but not for such vital developments at home, as the land.

What is the result? All the industrialised countries turning out manufactured goods at high pressure, shutting each other's goods out by ever-heightening tariff walls, and tearing each other's throats over the ever-dwindling markets provided by yet unindustrialised countries. The end of economic war is military war.

Struggle for Supremacy

The process by which those who can govern credit can plunge the world into war would seem to be this.

First there is the terrible struggle for dictatorship in the economic world itself; then the fierce battle to obtain control of the state, so that its resources and authority may be abused in the economic struggles; finally, there is the clash between States themselves. Is there any need to give examples of this process in the world to-day to those who have read even a little on world affairs?

Modern wars are fought principally to keep the factories going with raw materials and markets, so that the money-lenders may continue to receive the double flow of interest from their factories at home and their foreign creditors abroad.

In short if war does come it will be the fault of the present financial system. It is such to-day that it must inevitably explode into war every few years.

Social Credit the Solution

The only true solution of the war difficulty then seems to lie not in useless idealism on the part of youthful pacifists or even on the part of genuine thinkers, but in Social credit. Social credit claim many economists, would enable each country to issue enough purchasing power to its own inhabitants, and the re-

sulting expansion of its home markets would render unnecessary the international economic rivalry that leads straight to war. International trade would become a friendly exchange of goods not produced at home.

Meanwhile, the moneylenders know how to extract the last drop of profit out of the present terrible situation. Wars and even rumours of wars can be capitalised. They can even be and are, fomented for profit. Otherwise where would the armament manufacturers be? Social credit would remove all this and is the only true solution to war.

Do you agree with this analysis? What do you think is wrong with the viewpoint of the writer? Has he omitted any facts you think are essential? What is YOUR solution? Write and make your point clear. Address all correspondence on this subject to "Don John."

with him," the three stalk into the fade-out, apparently confident that their difficulties are over and that life will be happy ever after. Life, of course, is like that.

"Parnell" (St. James', coming)—Of all the heavily-publicised pictures shown overseas last year, this film probably aroused most condemnation. The film critic of the New York Times called it "a singularly pallid, tedious, and unconvincing drama. . . . We can look upon Parnell's life and death in the film and remain untouched by it. Even the Encyclopedia Britannica does more for him than that." On the other hand, the film critic of "The Observer," London, a good judge if there ever was one, "got more pleasure out of the film biography than many other people."

"The Squeaker" (Strand, showing)—"Everything about this film is doubtful, except the acting, which is competent."—The Times, London.

Fight for Your Lady" (Plaza, showing)—"A fumbling, unoriginal and infantile farce, which comes close to being the composite year's worst picture."—The New York Times.

"Madame X" (Embassy, showing)—A competent remake of the time-honoured tear-jerker, which shows that between the sophisticated audience of to-day and the melodrama which belongs to the nineties there is a gulf too wide to be bridged. The film has its moments, but isolated moments do not make a film.

"Nothing Sacred" (Civic, coming)—"One of the merrier jests of the cinema year" (New York Times). Students of repartee should note that the screenplay was written by Ben Hecht, co-author of "The Front Page" and "The Scoundrel."

The Current Screen

What—and what not—to see.

(Conducted by "MANFIL")

The purpose of this column is to furnish as reliable a judgment as possible on the films currently showing or due for early release at Queen Street theatres. Our contributor, who has access to the published criticisms of some of the world's leading authorities, will in many cases reprint excerpts from their critiques. It is not intended to notice all the films showing, but readers may be certain that no film of any importance will be neglected.

Best of the week: **VICTORIA THE GREAT**. Entertaining alternatives: **MAY-TIME** and **100 MEN AND A GIRL** (for the musically-inclined), **THE AWFUL TRUTH** (for the humorous-minded.)

"Victoria the Great" (Civic, showing)—"Probably the most ambitious film ever tackled by a British producer, this film has worked out as a picture of peculiar intimacy; the public story of a great national figure, animated by an intense passion of personal understanding. . . . I have tried to keep my review of this picture sober, as becomes it. I like, too, much to shout very loud about it. I like to think that it will go out to the United States, to the Dominions, to foreign countries, as a type of English film-making and a testimony to our incredible pomps and our paradoxical simplicities. I think this one film, less showy than many, more honest than most, is in every way good for our English reputation. And I hope that everyone connected with the making of it will get all the praise and profit from it that their faith has earned."—C.A.L. in "The Observer," London.

"The Awful Truth" (Regent, showing)—A very entertaining comedy, rarely subtle, but consistently funny. Part farce, part satire, part slapstick, the film has about as much logic as "Jack and the Beanstalk," but director Leo McCarey (maker of "Ruggles of Red Gap") has handled the scenes at a sparkling clip which conceals most of the improbabilities at least until the film is over.

"Maytime" (St. James', showing)—If you don't like music, give this film a wide berth. Apart from its excessive length, this picture is just as enjoyable as "Naughty Marietta."

"100 Men and A Girl" (Majestic, showing)—Deanna Durbin, Leopold Stokowski, Mischa Auer and the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra try to please everybody. The general verdict is that they do.

"Wife, Doctor and Nurse" (Strand, showing)—Most cinema-goers will have no difficulty in imagining the plot of this one. The direction is unexciting, the dialogue not especially brilliant, and that this routine story should at least convey an impression of entertainment is due to the personalities of Warner Baxter, Loretta Young and Virginia Bruce. After the lines "I can't live with him if you don't work with him," and "I can't work with him if you don't live

Susan Spies on Suspects — Mermaids' Nocturnal Frolic

'VARSITY BOY INVOLVED

Call up to your minds the vision of a dark and windy night in February. But make not the night too black, as although a storm is brewing and heavy clouds are rolling their way across the sky, the pale moon is still faintly visible every now and then, shedding an eerie gleam on troubled waters.

I have said that a storm was brewing, and now I add that the gathering wind was lashing the sea into furious breakers that hurled themselves on to the beaches of Takapuna and Clifton. The profound solitude gave perfect opportunity for studying Mother Nature in one of her varied moods, and for sweet communion with her, when suddenly the silence was shattered by a laugh, a human laugh? It was followed by voices, male and female, babbling trivialities, and giving little squeaks of mirth.

They reached the top of the cliff, and cautiously began to descend the path, moving so slowly and with such evident care for their miserable bodies that one was almost disgusted enough to stop straining the ears to hear their conversation—but not quite.

With a supreme effort, I again turned my attention to the marauders and listened to their cries of "Mind, step here!" "All right ahead?" "Carefully!" and such cowardly exclamations. At that moment the clouds opened, and the countryside was visible for miles around. The sudden light showed the voices to come from three girls, while further down, leading the way was a male. The whole quartet carried towels, but were dressed in (how shall I say it, considering the hour of night of this horrible excursion?)—brief bathing costumes! Unfortunately the clouds hid them from me before I could gain a better view, but I can assure you that what I say is true!

Arrived at the bottom of the cliff, they flung themselves into the sea with shrill cries, evidently denoting intense animal pleasure, and there disported themselves amidst the breakers for an irrational length of time. They leapt and gambolled, joined hands and broke apart, played "Follow the Leader," swam and dived, until eventually the male retired to dress on the beach. The sport still continued in the sea for a space, then the females (I cannot bring myself to say "maidens") gave a cautious

"Cooee!" "Give me one moment!" the frantic reply floated up, followed by "All right" a few seconds later.

When at last they all appeared upon the top of the cliff on their way home, they were talking a strange jargon, which I made sure was blasphemy, so I hastily shut my eyes to show the gods that what I was hearing was not anything with which I agreed. I later, however, repeated some of the conversation to an intimate friend, who assured me that it was merely a mixed French and English.

The deeds of the evening were revolting enough, but imagine my horror as I saw them all troop away from the main road, and take a lonely path through bush, across a bridge, and through a cemetery! Not content with disturbing the peaceful rest of our fathers, they persisted in quoting every variety of ghost stories that they had encountered, until I detested their nasty minds with all my heart.

Just as he turned to close the cemetery gate, I saw the moonlight shine full upon the face of the male. It was—oh, forgive me if I destroy your innocent confidence in one of your most trusted and beloved leaders, even—it was John Reid. And the three females hailed from the 'Varsity!

(—LITTLE SUE.)

(Continued from Page 6.)

about laughing out loud in public places, read this book at home.

Sideways Through Borneo by J. B. Morton ("Beachcomber"). (Jonathan Cape).

BOOKS RECOMMENDED

The Dauphin, by J. B. Morton.

A brilliant historical study.

Cyrano de Bergerac.

A film version by Humbert Wolfe. Not so good, but interesting.

Father Brown on Chesterton, by Monsignor O'Connor.

The original of Father Brown gives a delightful collection of Chestertonia.

Edmund Campion, the Hawtorden. Prize Biography by Evelyn Waugh.

One of the finest biographies of our time.

South Wind of Love by Compton McKenzie. One of four novels which promise to be McKenzie's greatest effort.



WE know about the puddles in the cloisters . . . and the planks (squelsh, squelsh!) . . . and the umbrella relay on Faculty Dance nights. You can't keep your winter skeletons from G.C.'s lynx-like eye. We, of course, have nothing to conceal (refer newspaper ads. re Integrity, Traditions, Solid Worth and Quality-Goods-at-Lower Prices); we're just trying to be helpful. And it's in the nicest of spirits that we offer our raincoats to both sexes as the most reliable way of staying dry while getting from lecture to lecture—or elsewhere. Mindful of strain on the student pocket we offer these two very good raincoats at the modest price of 17/6 for Men, 19/11 for women.

Men's Mackintosh, double-breasted and belted, and made in good sturdy check-backed fabric. Price **17/6**

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CRACCUM'S BIRTH HISTORIC NAME

HAS ITS ROOTS IN ANTIQUITY

On March 10th, 1927—the first Thursday in the 1927 academic year, there appeared Volume I, Number 1, of this fatuous rag. To-day, dear reader, just eleven years afterwards, you have the privilege of buying Volume 12, No. 1. But things have changed—in 1927 the impecunious student paid threepence for eight pages (one blank on back). In 1938 this enormous publication is sold (with cover) for the same threepence—in spite of a depreciated currency.

The editorial of number one 'Craccum' began with the following illuminating paragraph:

"If any would know the meaning of the word 'Craccum' which has been chosen as the title of this small paper, let him delve a little into the history of our College in the days before the building of our handsome new home. We will not here disclose the meaning of the term lest some of the unworthy should learn it, but we will stress the fact that it is intimately connected with the past history of the College, and we would suggest 'The origin, history, meaning and development of the word "Craccum" ' as an excellent subject for a thesis by some earnest student of philology."

Being such a student, your reporter rushed hot-foot following spooks, tracks, etc., and unearthed the following.

At the end of 1926 and the beginning of 1927 a Mr. A. K. Matthews, member of Executive and on the staff of the "Herald," our lesser contemporary, with a committee of two, one of whom was our own little Postlewaite, investigated the question of a college newspaper.

Here the trail stopped short. Mr. Matthews, after taking his B.A., left for Sydney and joined an Australian paper. But our own Pos. remained, and from him comes the following.

Arrangements for publishing having been made, all that remained was for someone to provide a name. A competition was immediately begun offering enormous prizes for good names. Many such names were promptly offered, but the committee decided that even the printable ones were unsuitable. Then, from out of the blue came "Craccum," which seems to be an anagram composed of A.U.C. and M.C.R. But it was not its anagrammatic qualities which decided its acceptance, but rather the suggestive semi-verbal character of the finished title. Chairman A. K. Andrews gave a joyous cry, hit Mr. Postlewaite on the head with the minute book, and proclaimed—"We are cracking a new idea in 'Varsity publications—let's craccum like this."

All this, dear annual subscriber and others, is perfectly true.

—HARASSED RECORDS CLERK.

MISSION TO BE HELD. LAST WEEK IN JUNE

We are informed that a University Mission will be held in the 'Varsity at the beginning of the second term, from June 27th to July 1st. The speaker will be the Rev. H. J. Ryburn (1921 Rhodes Scholar) of Dunedin.

(Continued from Page 6.)

THE STUDENT MIND

"Students as a whole are a rather objectionable lot. Passing through the processing stage of life, when ill-assimilated ideas and half-understood theories float restlessly in a whirlpool of vanity, the average University student makes little or no attempt to be impartial. He accepts for granted anything which appears to him to symbolize progress—whether it be Radicalism, Modern "Poetry," Surrealism or the shilling-a-line effusions of scientists who, though competent in the laboratory, are less than nincompoops when it comes to philosophy, and religion. Why? The true explanation is doubtless the psychological one—he identifies himself with progress and thus with the "great thinkers" of the day, and so applauds in their utterances the reflection of his own glory. It is only after the University doors have closed behind him, if then, that he begins to realize that the great thinkers of to-day are men of whom he has never heard, who do not write "popular" articles or do broadcasts, who do not edit Rationalist magazines, but who quietly and unobtrusively work for the human race and who, while they live, will never be known, save to a very few, for the significant and powerful figures they are.

(Professor L. K. Patterson in "Student Thought To-day," November, 1937—"Hoc Signum," Washington.)

USE

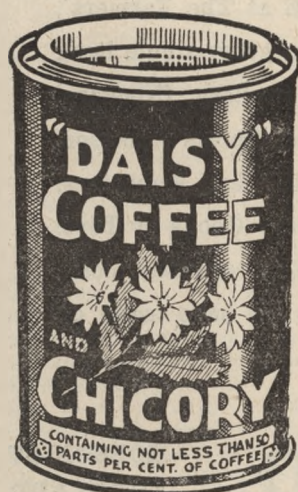
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Letters to the Editor

VOLLEY BOARDS FOR TENNIS

Dear Sir,—

The pleasure of having dealings with the Tennis Club Committee has not come my way, and consequently I know nothing at all of the resources of the Club. Yet if it were possible to have a volley board installed somewhere in the 'Varsity grounds, I think it would be a very good idea. The cost of erection should not be great, and it would be a great boon to players who were waiting on the courts for their partners to arrive. They could thus employ their time so profitably. I am sure, too, that it would be well patronised by those tennis enthusiasts who are fortunate enough to live near the University. Even if at present the only situation available was against the wire-netting of one of the courts, the board could easily be moved as soon as a more suitable site was found. As most of the recognised clubs provide for this necessary aid to constant practice, I hope that something will be done about the matter.

Yours, etc.,
HOPEFUL.

DOES 'VARSITY TIE FADE?

Dear Sir,—

May I claim part of your space to warn freshers and others against purchasing the 'Varsity tie? I was inveigled into so doing last year by a friend on the Executive. My disgust at the way the thing faded was tempered only by the fact that I noticed everyone else's was fading in the same way; this, however, has not altered my resolve never to buy another nor to advise anyone else to do so. Is it too much to hope that this letter may be not without effect in higher quarters?

SARTORIUS.

THE NEWSPAPERS FORGOT

Interesting Commentary

Correspondent's Views: World Situation

[Note.—The Editor has received the following interesting article for publication. Similar contributions will be welcomed and he trusts that full advantage will be taken of this opportunity to air views and opinions.]

In Italy the populace is feeling the economic effects of the Abyssinian War and occupation. There is only one country which can supply its needs—England—and the cabinet crisis there appears to be due to the fact that one Conservative group wishes to bolster up the Fascist state with English money while the Eden group feels that not even a high rate of interest compensates inadequate security.

Meanwhile in India the old school tie is bravely wagging, bombs from Vickers are bringing civilisation to the N.W. Frontier tribes and the Indian is as free to think as a Jew in Germany.

Many times promised, and as often forgotten, a new constitution has been granted to India giving full self-government. But the British governors retain full military control. The Congress Party (which has always been non-violent), has the Indian masses behind it in demanding real self-government. As a result of the continual malingering of the English Government, Congress, a bourgeois party, is rapidly going Left.

In Mexico the radical Cardenas, the President, has moved fast and far with the aid of his Peoples' Front Party, the P.N.R. He has turned over much land to the peasants and introduced collective farms. He is destroying the grip of the big property owners, many of them Wall Street financiers. He has handed over to the workers the huge hemp estates and the railroads and plans to hand over the oil-fields and electric plants shortly. There is

risk of revolution owing to the Fascist land owners' private army led by Sedillo and Rodriguez who seem to have the confidence of the Catholic Church.

Funds for these, and Fascist organisations in nearly all the South American states, are being supplied by Italy and Germany. Dr. Schacht, the German finance comptroller was recently dismissed because he wanted to economise in this direction.

Spain is still in the throes of war and the rest of the world is debating which is right. The details have been clouded by shrewd pro-Franco propaganda, mostly about government atrocities. But there are two points which should be made. The government was a mild Liberal one (no Communists in it), scared to enforce its mildly progressive programme. If Franco calls these people "Reds" then he would call Mr. Savage raving scarlet.

The question of atrocities crops up again and again. There is no doubt that there have been excesses on both sides—but many of France's allegations have actually been disproved (see "Spanish Testament"). We know that less than a fortnight after publicly denying that he would ever bomb Madrid, Franco let loose his bombers on the capital.

Franco supplies to his troops dum-dum bullets, worse still thermite bullets, and worst of all poisoned bullets. None of these are supplied to Government troops although they sometimes capture them; anyone caught using a thermite bullet is put against the wall while the penalty for using dum-dums is five years imprisonment.

Which all seems to show that Franco, like Mae West, is no creature from Heaven.



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FINE PERFORMANCES ATHLETIC CLUB ON MAP

BALL UNLUCKY

The Athletic Club has made excellent progress this season, as was demonstrated at the Auckland Championships on February 19, when 'Varsity scored more points than any other club. A scheme for holding weekly evening meetings at the Ellerslie Domain has been arranged through the courtesy of the Ellerslie Club. These take place every Monday night, and three such meetings have already been held with success.

Outstanding Athletes

During the vacation, members have competed individually in many places. Doug. Ball ran a sterling race in the 440yds. hurdles at the Auckland Empire Games Trials, to win handsomely. He repeated this form at Wellington, defeating his old rival A. T. Anderson, New Zealand record holder, by a good margin. At a subsequent trial in Auckland, Doug. won again, equalling New Zealand record time. In spite of these performances, Anderson was sent to the Games. It is hard to see why such a consistent hurdler as Ball was overlooked. At the Auckland Championships, he annexed the 440 hurdles and half-mile titles.

Another club member, Phil. Bowie, N.Z. low hurdles record holder, performed with success and was unlucky to miss selection. At the Auckland trials Phil won the high hurdles from his club mate, P. W. Day. At Wellington, he was narrowly defeated by P. F. Sharpley, but at Rotorua on New Year's Day, he avenged himself on Sharpley, winning in the fast time of 14 4/5th. Phil is the first New Zealander to break 15 sec. for the high hurdles. Unfortunately this was not allowed to stand as a record, because of a slight fall in the track.

The club possesses the two outstanding javelin throwers of Auckland, C. P. Clegg and K. D. Gillespie. Whenever these two meet in competition, an epic struggle takes place as there is very little between them. Dan won narrowly at the Games trials here, but Clegg avenged his defeat at the Auckland Championships. Gillespie's best throw this season is 186 feet, Clegg's 180 feet, so there is little between the two. Other field event men who have done well are H. K. Brainsby and D. Chadwick. The former won the hop, step and jump at the Auckland Championships, while the latter was second in the high jump.

Junior Members

The younger members of the club are doing well. Jim Cutler has run some good races around the city, while Paul Day was just striking form in the Bay of Plenty, when he had the misfortune to sprain his ankle. T. R. Johnston, the club's energetic secretary, is steadily getting fitter, competing regularly at the club nights on Mondays.

The club owes a great deal to the generosity of L. F. Smythe, the marathon champion of Auckland, and one of our most active members. Mr. Smythe is an expert masseur and the club has gratefully availed itself of the offer of his services. Smythe had bad luck in being passed over for the Empire Games. He attended them as a spectator, and had a trial run over the marathon course. His time for this was twenty minutes faster than a corresponding run by the ultimate winner, Coleman of South Africa.

All intending members are urged to communicate with Mr. T. R. Johnston, the secretary, without delay. His address is P.O. Box 1121, or 'phone No. 46-433. Remember that the Inter-Faculty Sports are on the afternoon of March 30th; in the evening a coffee evening is to be held by the club to round off the day's activities.

Since the above notes were written the team to represent Auckland at the N.Z. Championships at Christchurch has been announced, and of the nine men selected, four—Ball, Brainsby, Bowie and Clegg—are in the University Club. It is particularly unfortunate that with the possible exception of Brainsby, none of these men will be eligible for Tournament. The same applies to Chadwick, the high jumper. However, great interest will be attached to the Inter-Faculty Sports and it would not be surprising to see several records go. Cutler, Day, Gillespie and Johnston are among those who should be in the Tournament team, and Gillespie at least, should be assured of a title. The team will not be announced until after the Inter-Faculty Sports.

THE EDITOR COMMENTS PROSPECTS FOR 1938

The coming year promises to be an eventful one for 'Varsity sport. In the first place, Tournament is being held in Auckland and already the activities of many of our athletes in all branches of sport are concentrated on this, the outstanding event of the University year. Then the acquisition of Blandford Park marks one of the greatest steps which has been made in the furtherance of student activities in recent years—a step which reflects much credit upon all those responsible. The scheme receives adequate enough mention elsewhere. Suffice it to say that it will be of the greatest benefit to the athletic, football and hockey clubs, all powerful clubs which we can confidently expect to become even more powerful.

COMING EVENTS

Sat. 12th March—Mercer Regatta.
Tennis Club Championships.
Sat. 19th March—Ngaruawahia Regatta.
Wed. 30th March—Inter-Faculty Athletic Sports.
Tues. 5th April—Swimming Club Championships.
Boxing and Shooting Championships are also due about this date.

Passing to our summer activities, some of our clubs have done particularly well and kept our name well before the public. In particular the Athletic Club secured a notable triumph by winning the club championship at the Auckland Provincial Championships, and are to be heartily congratulated thereon. The Cricket Club, though hardly as successful as in some previous years, has figured prominently in the A.C.A. competitions. The Rowing Club, under the able leadership of Mr. Henderson, has shown commendable enthusiasm and keenness and should have some success before the season is out. If this spirit proves sufficiently infectious, we should be able to record a long list of University victories in these columns.

* * * *

'VARSITY HIKERS' GENERAL MEETING

The General Meeting of the Tramping Club will be held on Tuesday, March 15, in Room 37 at 7.30 p.m. After the business is completed, which includes the presentation of the annual report and balance sheet and election of officers, a lecture will be given by the Rev. Bower Black, illustrated with lantern slides, dealing with his climbing experiences in the Mt. Cook region. Are you interested in mountaineering—if you are, here is a wonderful opportunity to learn a lot about it.

The first tramp will be a Day Tramp held on Sunday, March 27th. Full details will be posted on the notice boards. The Tramping Club aims at giving students exercise and free air, and good company as well—a warm welcome will be extended to all new members.

THURSDAY 17th, COLLEGE HALL 8.0 P.M.

The Importance of Being Earnest
The Importance of Being Earnest
featuring

THE AUTHOR HIMSELF !!!
Programme now on Sale 6d, Includes Admission

ALL FRESHERS receive a complimentary pass to FRESHERS' WELCOME.
Saturday, 19th March, 1938 in the College Hall.

Keen Competition

OARSMEN TRAINING SELECTION OF TEAMS.

The year has been an eventful one for the Rowing Club. The Club has now started operations in earnest and for the first time has competed in open regattas on equal terms with other clubs. Early in the season the senior members, consisting of the remains of the eight with a few others, were faced with the problem of training about twenty men, most of whom had never been in a racing skiff before. The task was tackled with enthusiasm.

Regattas

The first regatta of the season was held at North Shore in December. Here the best performance was put up by the novice crew, consisting of Gascoigne (stroke), Hardy, Kenrick, Brenstrum (bow). This crew came second out of a field of eleven, defeating such strong clubs as Waitemata, Tauranga and St. George's. The lights—Henderson (stroke)—Garry, Hughes, Fairbrother (bow)—were fourth, which was quite a good performance considering the strength of the opposition. The lights were the only crew to start at the Tauranga Regatta on Boxing Day. They were fouled and had to withdraw.

It was, however, the Hamilton Regatta which put the club properly on the map, thanks chiefly to a splendid performance by the No. 1 heavy maiden crew—Algie (stroke), Godfrey, Monckton, Gascoigne (bow). This crew created the surprise of the day by winning its heat in convincing fashion and going down by only half a length in a thrilling final. The youth's—Monckton (stroke), Hughes, Lee, Whitford (bow)—raised hopes by leading over the first half of the distance, but they faded over the last few hundred yards. The lights fouled again.

Trials

On free Saturdays throughout the season, the Club has held "trials" in which scratch crews consisting of nearly all members of the club race each other. Features of the trials have been first the remarkable success of Basil Monckton, who at the time of writing has had three wins and two seconds in five starts, secondly the steady rise in the standard of oarsmanship. Trials serve a very valuable purpose in accustoming members to racing conditions and have been extremely popular. A cup has been donated for the member with the best record in trials; at present Monckton has a good lead and will be hard to beat.

The Eight

There will be very keen competition for the eight this year—a most desirable state of affairs of course, and a very welcome change from previous years. To date the club has concentrated more on four-oar rowing, but from now on an increasing amount of attention must be given to the eight. At present it seems certain that the crew will be stroked by Don Algie, who has rowed in two previous eights. Others who seem certain of seats are Frank Wright and the rest of the heavy maiden crew, Godfrey, Monckton and Gascoigne. The remaining three seats can by no means be regarded as finalised; Brenstrum, Garry, Hardy, Henderson and Kenrick probably have the best chances. Harold Hughes must be accounted unfortunate in being ineligible as he has shown remarkable improvement during the season and is now rowing well.

* * * *

BALL V. ANDERSON AGE-OLD RIVALRY

The mention in the athletic column of Anderson's defeat by Ball brings to mind the old rivalry between these two. At Tournament, Anderson put up a remarkable record in the 440 yards hurdles, winning this event on no fewer than five successive occasions in the years 1932-1936, inclusive. Anderson set fresh figures each year, and on his final appearance in 1936 established a New Zealand record of 55 3/5th sec. On each of the last four occasions Ball was second and sometimes a very close second. The placings were often repeated at the N.Z. Champs. In 1937 Anderson was ineligible (having competed in five tournaments), and Ball won easily in 56 3/5 secs. Ball repeated his success by defeating his old rival in the Empire Games Trials a few weeks ago and must be accounted unfortunate to miss a place in the Empire Games team.

(Continued on Page 14.)

Pearls and Pebbles Tennis on Up Grade

(By CALIBAN)
**THE REGENERATION OF
 MR. SKUMBUG**

Paunched like a pie of Gargantua's making,
 Gross Mr. Skumbug, the Armament's King,
 Lolls in his bed, with his slumberings shaking,
 Hardly a sight for the poets to sing.
 Deep in a trough of the finest of bedding,
 Plunged in a bed of Namoulien style,
 See on his face what expressions are spreading,
 Twisting the fat, oily rolls to a smile.
 Doubtless he dreams of the profit, he oughter
 Make in the year with his weapons, of
 slaughter.

Hark, what is this fills the Hollywood setting?
 See how the grin from his countenance fades.
 Has he remembered his losses from betting?
 Or a reversal in some of his trades?

Large beads of sweat in the furrows of fat
 now

Glisten and shine as he turns in his sleep.
 Why should he worry of this or of that now?
 What nasty thought in his dreamland could
 creep?

Hush, for above and below, battle battered,
 Rise all the ghosts of the men he has
 shattered.

See how he cringes and see how he grovels,
 See how he twists in a frenzy of fear,
 Mangled and crushed, men from mansions and
 hovels,

Crowd in the room, disconcertingly near.
 Millions and millions of maimed, wracked and
 rotting,

Blind and beheaded, crippled and torn
 Soldiers and sailors for miles vision blotting
 Rise like a vast tossing ocean of corn.
 Each a small portion of profit incarnate;
 Why can't they rest in their little graves,
 darn it?

Silent, reproachful, with bleeding hands
 pointed,
 Surging and swirling, these ranks of the dead
 Crowd in their horror, unsouled and unjointed,
 Packed round the top of the cupid-trimmed
 bed.

Horror on horror (how Skumbug is quaking!)
 Men who have drowned in their own living
 blood;
 Mournful men, twisting and writhing and
 shaking,

Legless and caked with the battlefield mud.
 Poor Mr. Skumbug, with tottering brain,
 Can hardly stand up to the terrible strain.
 A million eyes, watching, not moving, not shift-
 ing,

A million hands stretched in a damning re-
 proach,
 They stand in their ranks, apposition-like
 drifting,

And Skumbug in terror awaits their approach.
 He finds his dry tongue, and at last breathes,
 voice bated,

"Forgive me, you spectres, I knew not the
 pain,
 The horror, the terror, the grief I've created,
 I swear I shall never be guilty again!

I will make reparation!" A tremulous moan
 Is heard from the spectres and Skum is alone.
 When he awakes with clammy brow,
 And feeling not a little stunned,

He sends, in memory of his vow
 Five pounds to some War Widows' Fund
 Then, as the day is fairly fine,
 Is at his office-desk by nine.

Three Chinese Love Lyrics, translated from
 the Chinese of Wun Li 2367, B.C.

1. Across the yellow river,
 Your voice is heard
 Above the bull-frogs,
 Beloved!
 How nearly sweeter
 Is thine!
2. The fragrance of your hair
 Adored one,
 Rises in my nostrils
 Like the choice aroma
 From a brimming bowl
 Of birds'-nest soup.
3. Divine lotus-berry!
 Before thy radiance
 Even less than the stone
 Of a rotten cherry
 Trodden beneath the contemptuous foot
 Of a mandarin
 With the palsy
 On his unsteady way
 To the wine-shop
 Am I.

Notes on Players

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH"

The season 1937-38 opened brightly for the club. Despite the shortage of courts, a large number of young enthusiastic players joined up and prospects for inter-club looked quite rosy. Teams were entered in the B, C and D grades, and all teams acquitted themselves favourably though no "pots" were won.

The veteran members of the club, Alan Brown, Scotty Watson and Eric Halstead, left to take leading positions at Parnell, and a promising new set of players have stepped into the breach so that the tournament team should not be so bad.

Commenting on the players individually, "Smash," in his latest article, says:—

"Bill Butcher is showing form. He is a hard-hitting son-of-a-gun with strong overhead strokes. On his home ground he may provide strong opposition to Southern Champions. A newcomer, Brian Hodgson, a T.C. man, and Bill's partner, is also shaping well but his backhand wants strengthening. Ross Turner is playing well (except after that lunch on Saturday), but is not available for tournament. Eric Halstead apparently would like to be included once more in the team but with the wealth of youthful talent he may find it difficult. Athol Finkelstein is playing a fair game but his overhead work wants improving. If Hal Thomas steadied down he would do better. He has a good service but his ground strokes are erratic. Then there is Murray Speight, Bob Marks (who puts more in than he gets out), Maurice Keys, Snow Rout, Ken McCrae—all of these players are definitely on the up grade.

"Of course," "Smash" goes on, "it is difficult to say much about the ladies, because if my nom-de-plume does not hide my true name I might be in for a spot of bother. However, the ladies seem quite strong this season and may do well at Easter. Joan Robinson, the left-handed Training College girl will be sadly missed, but Rosalie Walker, Joan Hewitson, Pat Roberts, Joan Anderson, Jean McGeachie and Margaret Elliott are all playing well and competition will be keen for the forthcoming championships and for tournament representation."

"Smash" concludes his article with an apology to all those he has not mentioned, an appeal to those who do not practice enough, and a hope that at some bright date in the future Auckland 'Varsity will retrieve (if she ever had them), her lost tennis laurels. We (?) won in the Wilding Shield matches, why not at Tournament?

It might not be out of place to mention that A.U.C.'s record in Tournament tennis in recent years is not exactly inspiring. The College last won the tennis cup in 1930, in the golden days of A. C. Stedman and company. Since then our successes have been few and in the last five years we have won but two titles, the women's doubles in 1934 and the combined doubles in 1936. Last year at Christchurch, only two matches were won—a record upon which it should not be difficult to improve, and it is to be hoped that the tennis club can do so.

EDITOR.

BOXERS VERY FIT NEW GYM. ACQUIRED

Darwin's motto fits 'Varsity boxing as if it had been tailor-made for it. With a few striking exceptions, like Clive Steele, that two-fisted wizard of four years ago; and Morry McHugh, husky heavy-weight champion of Auckland, our boxers have often been fighters only, with styles veering between the windmill and the crab. Science has sometimes been in the background, and the survival of the fittest the main answer in the preliminaries.

But this year is likely to be the beginning of the Boxer Rising. The club has taken up quarters at the Auckland Gym, in High Street, as handy as possible to College. The gym is one of the most modern in New Zealand, with hot showers and fresh towels every night; and the presiding genius is Frank Pearcey, former

N.Z. Feather-weight Champion. Though this sounds like a patent medicine ad.—everything is free.

In other years the team has gone South, and fought the bouts without the coach they know in the corner to advise them. In spite of this, nearly every year we have held at least two titles; and usually the most Scientific Boxer's medal; but this year we intend to get right out of the Doldrums with a clean sweep of the titles. For the coming tournament, our own trainer will be at the bouts, which is a big advantage.

The opening meeting of the club will be advertised shortly, and "Pos." (Mr. A. P. Postlewaite), is ready willing and able to give you any particulars you require. So turn up to practice at the Auckland Gym, right away, and make this a bumper year for boxing. The preliminaries will be held a week before Easter; so there is still time to train.

* * * *

Champion from A.U.C. NEWMAN SCOOPS THE POOL

N.S.W. MIDDLE-WEIGHT TITLE

The many friends Dave Newman left in Auckland when he went to pursue his veterinary studies at Sydney University will be pleased to learn of his success in the boxing world there.

Dave has cleaned up the New South Wales Amateur Middle-weight Championship, the Sydney University title, and the Australian Universities' Light Heavy-weight Championship. This news will not surprise those who knew him here. He held the College title and won amateur bouts both in Auckland and Dargaville. Dave was also making a reputation as a footballer and played in the forwards for the senior fifteen.

He was in the running for selection to represent Australia in boxing at the Empire Games at Sydney. Owing to his studies, however, he could not make the trip to Tasmania for the trials. Dave has been doing well in his veterinary course and is due back in New Zealand in a few months.

* * * *

WOMEN'S HOCKEY LADIES' SUCCESSES

The year 1937 saw the severing of the A.U.C. teams from the Collegiate Association and the affiliation of the Club to the Auckland Ladies' Hockey Association. This movement in the definite direction of promoting keener competition saw a big improvement in the standard of play.

The roll number being increased by enthusiastic players and promising new-comers, enabled the club to enter two senior teams in the Auckland City Championship. Both teams performed creditably, the seven-a-side Championship Cup going to the Senior A team and the Wesley Cup to the completely victorious Senior B team. The 'Varsity teams hitherto regarded in the light of scarcely formidable rivals placed themselves definitely on the hockey map to top the Auckland Provincial representative list with two players and the Auckland City rep. list with five playing members namely, Shona Paterson, Pat Shirtcliffe, Jean McGeachie, Beryl Hooton and Clare Lynch.

* * * *

Rehearsing with the College's
 Most Attractive Men for
 "The Importance of Being Earnest."
 THURSDAY 17th, College Hall—8 p.m.

(Continued from Page 13.)

Coaching

The club must count itself fortunate in having the services of three capable and very enthusiastic coaches in Messrs. Brooker, Russell and Hunt, who with pretty raw material to start with, have succeeded in turning out some quite polished crews. Next year their task should be much easier.

New members will, of course, be welcomed, and will be able to have several trial rows before deciding whether to join or not. Those desiring further information should leave a note in the rack for Mr. J. Fairbrother, the club secretary.

IMPORTANT INNOVATION SPORTS COMMITTEE

The Blandford Park scheme, together with the Sports Committee, has been described elsewhere in this issue. We are giving here a few personal notes on the chief executive members of this important committee.

Mr. J. P. McVeagh, LL.M., is chairman. As his degree indicates, he is a lawyer by profession and his legal training will be of great value to the committee. He is a well-known member of the football club and has a great record in that connection, having played for the Senior Fifteen for many years. He toured Japan with the N.Z.U. team a couple of years ago, and has also acted as secretary of the club.

The deputy chairman, Mr. W. M. ("Bronc") Brown, B.A., teaches at Tech. He is the energetic captain of the Rifle Club, in which capacity he has succeeded in re-organising the shooting at Tournament and has placed it on a far more satisfactory footing. Bronc is a member of the Executive and indeed seems to have a finger in most pies these days.

Mr. H. D. Ball, the treasurer, is a Commerce student and one of the best-known athletes in the province. Some of his athletic exploits are noted elsewhere in this issue. He has been closely connected with the Executive side of the 'Varsity Club for several years and is no stranger to his present job.

Mr. P. W. Day, the secretary, is also a member of the Athletic Club, and is a full-time Arts student. Paul is a promising hurdler and sprinter with his best years still before him. He has recently been appointed to the Executive and as a member of that body and secretary of the committee he is going to be kept very busy indeed.

As regards other members we notice Eric Halstead, Pos., and Darcy Walker, all ex-officio; Shona Patterson representing ladies' hockey; Meg. Matangi, ditto basketball; Alan Broun is there on behalf of the tennis club; R. Kay for the harriers and the hockey representatives are "Scotty" Watson and Nigel Wilson. The latter calls for more than passing mention. He is an old president of Stud. Ass. at present is on the board controlling the Remuera Hockey Grounds, in which capacity his experience

should prove invaluable to the committee. Another well-known face is that of "Bos," former secretary of the football club, whose business experience again will make him extremely welcome. Of the other members we note Henry Cooper (cricket), Doug. Kenrick (rowing), Schischka (swimming) and Harry Turner (boxing).

DEBATING CLUB

The Staff v. Students debate which has been looked forward to for so long, will be held on Wednesday, March 16 in the College Hall, at 8 p.m. Make sure you don't miss this—the first and best debate of the year! The subject will be of vital interest to students.

It is suggested that Freshers at once make preparations for the debate on March 23. The subject, "A contented pig is better than a discontented philosopher." For future reference, remember that the Debating Club aims at promoting an interest in public speaking and public discussion, and is anxious to have as many members and as high a quality of speaking as is possible. The programme has been arranged so as to give more attention to junior speakers. Debates are held at the College on Wednesday evenings in the first and second terms. The following is the programme for 1938:

First Term:

- March 16—Staff Debate.
- " 23—Freshers' Debate.
- " 30—Open Debate.
- April 6—Joint Meeting with Another University Club.
- " 13—Open Debate.
- " 27—Junior Oratory Contest.
- May 4—Open Debate.
- " 11—Senior Oratory Contest.

Second Term:

- June 8—Bledisloe Medal.
- " 15—Women's Debate.
- " 22—First Inter-Faculty Debate.
- " 29—Joynt Scroll Trials.
- July 6—Second Inter-Faculty Debate.
- " 13—Joint Meeting with Another University Club.
- " 20—Third Inter-Faculty Debate.
- " 27—Impromptu Speech Contest.
- Aug. 10—Final Inter-Faculty Debate and General Meeting.

Further details and announcements will be posted on the Notice Boards.

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