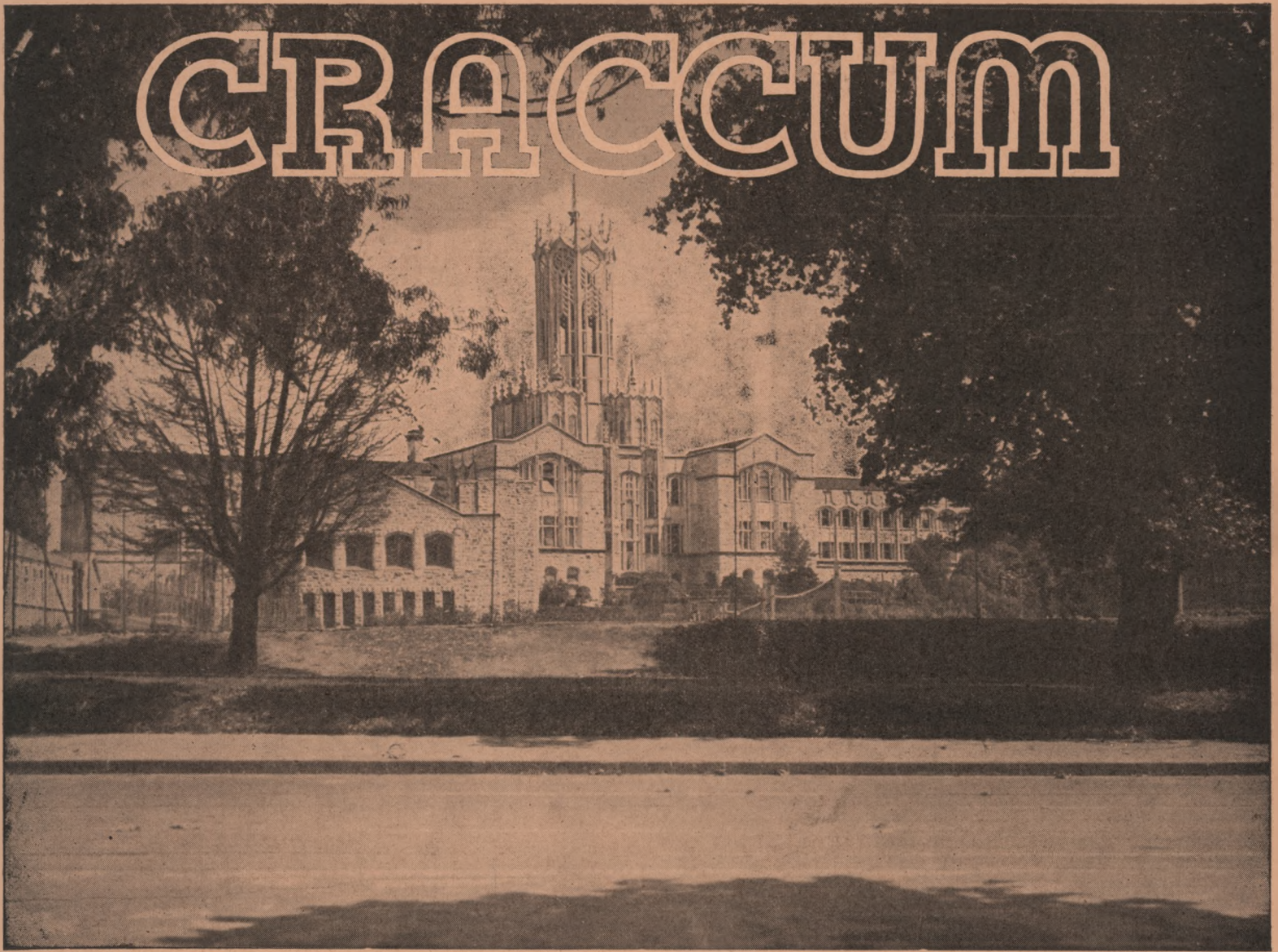


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★ Highlights of this Issue . . .

REVUE REVIEWED

GRADUATION SPEECHES

BLEDISLOE MEDAL CONTEST

AUNT ALICE'S CORNER

LATEST SPORTS NEWS

THE PORTUGAL OF SALAZAR

THE CURRENT SCREEN

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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Official Organ of the Auckland University College Students' Association

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## TOPICAL TOUCHES

What is the call of the west? Why, come up and see me sometime.

It is because some people will not let bygones be bygones that we have rissoles.

A man that is ambidextrous is one that lets his right hand know what his left hand doeth.

Wheat in Canada is cheaper than sawdust. It also makes much better bread.

"Some useful wrinkles about beauty culture." Newspaper heading. The best are none.

An adult is a person who has stopped growing at the ends and is only growing round the middle.

"A man who is heavily in debt," says a magistrate, "goes in hourly dread of being found out." Or found in.

At the end of last term, Section R paid a visit to the Diocesan Chapel. They now can identify "the odour of sanctity."

"Your interior is the reflection of your personality. Consult a trained decorator."—Advert. Or wouldn't a doctor do?

A well-known novelist says he would never have the heart to murder an editor. We deplore sloppy sentimentalism.

Greece is paying in tobacco for two destroyers sent from the Clyde. This isn't the way that Helen launched a thousand ships.

"Coffee poured down a sink will purify it," says a household hit. We feel that someone should set about blocking Mrs. Odd's sinks.

"A perfect set of teeth, £2/2-. Open Friday Evenings."—Advert. We stipulate that they should open at least three times a day.

Some business men still hold to the old theory that brains and beauty never go together in women. They must be thinking of platitude blondes.

Doctors recommend that it should be made a punishable offence to go about in public places with a cold in the head. Such advice from such a quarter is not to be sneezed at.

Science has declared that if the world stops rotating, one side will roast and the other freeze. We are tempted to wonder whether it has not stopped already.

"One sees sandals worn in the most unexpected places," says a gossip writer. We still adhere to the opinion that the feet are the only place for them.

It was pointed out at a recent meeting of the Professorial Board that it is almost impossible to hear the lecturers in some rooms. It is feared that something may be done about it.

"For dinner, a thin piece of underdone steak two inches by two inches, should be taken, says a slimming expert. It doesn't seem much but after all, "its" a square meal.

Mr. Reid wishes to deny that in the Revue the diction of the chorus was so good that after the first night he was forced to write real words for the opening chorus.

Regulations of New Zealand University: "Such candidates must also register as Eternal Students preparing for the B.A. examination." Such a reflection on our teaching staff is, we feel, quite uncalled for.

## Craccum

THE OFFICIAL FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION OF  
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June 16, 1938.

## In Retrospect

All the celebrations associated with Graduation Week are now matters of history and it remains only to briefly survey the effect and success of the various events. So far as the purely student activities are concerned "Craccum" would remark generally that they were carried out far more successfully than most people would have thought possible in view of the distractions of Tournament which took place so shortly before. Mr. Mair and his henchmen deserve the congratulations of the College for the way in which they produced a Procession out of thin air on the three days before it paraded through the streets. But although it was a reasonably good one "Craccum" feels most sincerely that in the future a most determined effort should be made to produce the type of Procession which the ingenuity of University students alone can produce. This year one could not help feeling that the Trades' Union or any other similar organisation could have done as well. Preparation should be commenced several weeks beforehand, and only the best ideas accepted. But we would repeat that this is intended in no way as a criticism of the last Procession Committee, who had to face most unusual difficulties.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the official Graduation ceremony was the excellent speech given by the President of the Students' Association, Mr. E. H. Halstead. As a representation of the student viewpoint it was commendable in every way and must have aroused feelings of sympathy for our objects in the minds of practically every person present.

The Revue has received our criticism on another page, but again we would stress the importance of making it an institution peculiar in every way to the University. And it is rather a sorry reflection on the initiative of students generally that once again they were prepared to lie back and allow Mr. J. C. Reid to repeat his prodigious effort of last year when he wrote and produced the whole Revue. The time may be fast approaching when we will be bereft of his facile and witty pen and his almost boundless energy.

## Obituary

University students will regret to hear of the untimely death of Major-General Sir George Richardson, Officer-in-charge of Administration of the New Zealand Forces in France during the latter portion of the Great War, First Administrator of Samoa, and at the time of his death, Deputy-Mayor of Auckland. A man of the widest interests and sympathy, he often went out of his way to help Auckland University College, and his kindly counsel will be remembered by many past and present members of the College. One of his last acts was to assent to act as Chairman at the forthcoming debate with the Le Moyne University College representatives and the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. A. P. Blair, received a letter from him on the morning of his death, wishing the University success on that occasion. To Lady Richardson and members of her family we extend our deepest sympathy.

## POINTS OF VIEW

There is nothing more terrifying than ignorance in action—Goethe.

A second marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.—Dr. Johnson.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.—Benjamin Franklin.

Always to admire in moderation is the mark of a mediocre spirit.—Talleyrand.

Great men never feel great; small men never feel small.—Chinese Proverb.

There is no such thing as fighting on the winning side, one fights to find out which is the winning side.—G. K. Chesterton.

The relation of art to life is a relation of love, for art is the sensible expression of man's love of God.—(Eric Gill in "Christianity and Art.")

It seems to me now, that it isn't going where you want that is freedom, but knowing that you can go.—(Sinclair Lewis in "The Prodigal Parents.")

"So stand the storm battalions,  
Ready for racial fight,  
Only when Jews lie bleeding,  
Can we be really free."  
—National Socialist Little Song Book.

The reason so few people are agreeable in conversation, is that each is thinking more on what he intends to say, than on what others are saying; we never listen when we are very desirous to speak.—La Rochefoucauld.

The Christian Faith is a grand cathedral, with divinely pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory nor can possibly imagine any. Standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendour. (Nathaniel Hawthorne in "The Marble Faun.")

"Religion is opium for the people." That explains why Irishmen, soaked in this dope, are so sleepy and lethargic, willing to let anyone trample upon them. It also explains why England, so much more free from this dope, is always in a ferment of bloody revolution.—G. K. Chesterton.

The usurer is most highly hated, because money itself is the source of his gain, and is not used for the purpose for which it was invented, but interest makes our money more money, it is money begotten of money, so that of all modes of making money it is the most contrary to nature.—(Aristotle in "Politics 1, 10").

There can be no improvement in our world until people come to be convinced that the ambitious power-seeker is as disgusting as the glutton or miser—that "the last infirmity of noble mind" is just as much an infirmity as avarice or cruelty (with one or both of which, incidentally, it is very often associated), just as squalidly an abdication, on its human plane, as any physical addiction to drink or sexual perversion. (Aldous Huxley in "Ends and Means").

In the motion pictures, to slide headlong down the histrionic scale, it is freely admitted by everyone, including movie actresses themselves, that the actress herself is simply a composite of director, cameraman, electrician, publicity agent, still photographer, make-up man, hair-dresser, and costumer. As herself, she is little or nothing. What the public admires is not herself, but what the various professors specified, created out of that self, and made visually to pass for the other and real self. The great movie actress, in a word, is that girl who has the best director, the best camera man, the best make-up man, and the best press-agent. Without them, they should still be home helping mother with the dishes, or would be on the way back to do the same thing.—(George Jean Nathan, America's greatest dramatic critic in "Why is a Great Actress Great?").



# HIGH STANDARD in ORATORY Bledisloe Contest in Auckland

AIMERS THE WINNER: A.U.C. DOES WELL

Inscrutable are the ways of judges to man. Out of all the people packed into the College "Music Room" the other night, probably not more than one-fifth agreed with the judge's placings of the second, third, and fourth in the Bledisloe Medal contest. Their's not to reason why, their's but to pay up and refrain from eating oranges in the back seat.

The Hall was full, and the distinguished gathering included such well-known survivals as Eileen Johnson and A. D. Giffins. Pat Blair was in the chair, and the judges were Rev. F. de Lisle and Messrs. J. W. Shaw, and Denis Johns. There were two microphones on the stage, and the hardboiled gentleman in the back seat who wrote insulting messages on pieces of paper was a reporter in on a free ticket.

First off the mark was Mr. Jermyn, who had originally intended to speak on "The Advent of the Labour Government in N.Z." Owing to an unfortunate misunderstanding with the Broadcasting authorities, Mr. Jermyn was under the impression that his speech, if controversial, might jeopardise the entire programme. Consequently he attempted to hack his oration about and to prepare a new one. His halting, but valiant efforts were rewarded by the news that he had not been on the air at all. Bad luck.

Then Mr. Mead, from Otago, related the inspiring story of Rutherford. Mr. Mead's throaty accents were not of the best, and he seemed rather foreoccupied with the phrase, "supreme example." Notable for the cheerleader and coach leaning up against the real wall.

Next Uncle R. D. Bamford of Massey delivered his bed-time story and Educative Chat with the Little Ones—subject, "One of the foundations of N.Z. Agriculture"—alias Daisy the Cow. It was rather difficult to tell when Mr. Bamford had left off being funny, but his whole speech seemed animated by sincere affection and esteem for the Jersey; born, we feel sure, from long association. Particularly did we admire the bereft mothers who "worked their passages out" to "this Jersey Island of the Southern Hemisphere." Incidentally, at least one pioneer had original ideas on birthday presents for daughters.

## "ORATOR OF THE FIRST RANK"

Mr. Kingi Tahiwai of Victoria College, stifled coughs and made the audience forget its primitive seating accommodation with his sincere and moving oration on "Te Rauparaha." Possibly Mr. Tahiwai gave a slightly disjointed picture of his man, but the pictures he conjured up were so vivid, and the use he made both of his voice and hands, so restrained yet effective, his grasp of subject and obvious sincerity so refreshing, that the untutored majority unhesitatingly acclaimed him an orator of the first rank.

One phrase deserves to be remembered, "their pulses grown sluggish and civilised."

The fifth speaker—Mr. Garret of Canterbury College—lectured on Dr. Cockayne. The announcement that the worthy doc. discovered 470 hybrids was greeted by the audience with cold contempt. Style rather halting and unsure.

Next came one of Auckland's women, Rilda Gorrie, on "The Massacre of the Boyd." Miss Gorrie was unusually bloodthirsty, but in spite of the change in subject did not do herself justice—at least so it seemed to us. However, her natural ability rose to the surface on many occasions.

Mr. Woods of O.U. lyricised on the Rev. Thomas Burns, who, strangely enough, was the father of Otago. Dourness and starkness and hands on ploughs provided the emotional background of a speech which reminded us rather clumsily of red woollen underwear drying in the rain. Voice good, if too deliberate.

## "CONFIDENT AND ELOQUENT"

Then came Mr. Aimers of V.U.C.—subject, "Wiremu Tamihana." Chateaubriand again to the fore. This speaker, confident and eloquent, had a perfect grasp of his facts. He successfully dispelled the idea of a carefully memorised "oration"—was natural and convincing.

The finishing touches were put by Miss Cahill, Auckland's own. She delivered "The Siege of Orakau," once again, perhaps even more dramatically.

The judges' placings came (after the chairman had begun blackmailing the audience) and were as follows:

Mr. Aimers, V.U.C.	85%
Miss Gorrie, A.U.C.	84%
Miss Cahill, A.U.C.	82%
Mr. Tahiwai, V.U.C.	80%

Professor Anderson, as president of the local Debating Society, presented the Bledisloe Medal to Mr. Aimers.

(By—SAMSON.)

## INTERNATIONAL DEBATING NEGRO 'VARSITY MEN FROM U.S.A.

A team of debaters from Le Moyne College, U.S.A., is due to arrive in Auckland at the end of this month and will debate against the representatives of A.U.C. The debaters are both negroes and bring with them a reputation for being debaters of the highest qualifications. They have already competed against Oxford University and many of the large Universities of their own country.

Competent critics have observed, in speaking of their ability, that University circles have rarely produced men of such outstanding skill in debate, and we, at this College, are indeed fortunate to have the opportunity of hearing them in action.

Apart altogether from the contest itself, another, and perhaps more important aspect of the visit is the fact that it will help to bring us into contact with members of an overseas University and, in a small measure at least, will cement the bonds of friendship that exist between the National Union of Students of the U.S.A. and the N.Z. University Students' Association.

The debate, which is to revolve round the question of Peace or War, will be held in the Rialto Theatre at Newmarket on Tuesday, June 28 at 8 p.m. Unfortunately both the Town Hall and His Majesty's Theatre were booked for this night and the Rialto Theatre is the only large theatre available. If any students are willing to assist with the sale of tickets would they please leave a note for the Secretary of the Le Moyne Debate Committee.

## RADIO RESTRICTIONS PRESENT SYSTEM BAD

(Press Bureau Special Service)

When the N.Z.U.S.A. Radio Debates Sub-Committee was told by Broadcasting Director Professor James Shelley that matter which would be offensive to any other country could not be broadcast as the Government was party to a Geneva Convention, he practically prohibited all radio debates on international affairs.

Important light is thrown on the discussion by "Smiths Weekly" (Australia), stimulated by similar censorship in Australia. That paper states: "Senator McLachlan, Postmaster-General, reveals that Australia, with seven other countries, has agreed to prohibit broadcasting from being used in a way that will 'prejudice international understanding or be an incitement to war.'"

Now, look at some of the main facts of this lovely new radio pact.

Only seven countries have ratified it. It is, therefore, so much a minority agreement as to be of trivial influence.

Among the countries abstaining from it is the United States, most populous of English-speaking countries. That alone is serious condemnation.

Worse, although it aims to prevent incitement to war, Germany, Italy and Japan, the only nations to-day endangering peace, and all actually at war, also abstain from the agreement. "It is farcical."

## VACANCY ON COUNCIL RECENT ELECTION BY GRADUATES

At a record poll for the election of a graduates' representative on the College Council, Dr. D. Robb was elected to the position on Thursday of last week. The details of the polling are as follows:

Dr. D. Robb	610
Mr. R. M. Algie	538
Informal	28
Total	1176

Majority for Dr. Robb 72

The total number of voting papers issued at this election was 1568 and so the number of persons who actually exercised their privilege is in the vicinity of 75 per cent. We extend to Dr. Robb our congratulations on his election and trust that his period on the College Council may prove to be a happy one.

On occasions such as this when two highly-qualified and capable men offer themselves for election one inevitably feels a tinge of regret that one must be left. But Mr. Algie can derive much satisfaction from the fact that so many people have appreciated his many years of service with Auckland University College.

## COLLEGE COUNCIL ELECTION THANKS

May I be permitted to tender my many friends and supporters my very sincere thanks for the assistance they gave me in connection with the recent College Council election.

Although I was unsuccessful, I cheerfully accept the verdict of the electors on that occasion, but I am glad to say that my desire to assist the College and the students remains as keen as ever.

R. M. ALGIE.

## THE ITALIAN OUTLOOK C.I.E. NOT GOOD ENOUGH

—Press Bureau Special Service.

Extracts from an article in "Roma Fascista," showing how deeply the ideological political differences affect international collaboration of students:—

C.I.E. is a non-political organisation which unites the national unions of students for academic, athletic and tourist purposes.

We Fascist students have left the C.I.E. because the latter has become imbued with the form and mentality of the most sordid parliamentarism—This sort is the enemy of all youthful forces because it is an expression of mental decadence and it becomes crystallised in the most empty abstractions; it and the ideals of Fascism are at opposite poles and cannot live together.

For a youth that lives in a climate of continual revolution, that casts its ideals into the future, that conquers its realistic heights in militant service, in discipline and in war, there cannot be any further contact with young men for whom youth has no ethical duty to fulfil and who spend their time in idle chatter and in empty amusement.

Our youthful education has a function and a mission in and for the Revolution that corresponds to a concrete and practical programme. The same must come about in the international field; the mission of youth must be to unite forces, with clear and firmly established ideas on common ideals. Something different from Congresses and speeches is needed to-day, because youth has to gather and maintain the glories of the past, and above all, has to create the future of the world!

Therefore the necessity arises for all students to lift themselves above every pre-instituted tie and bondage of former theories and past ways of living, and the imperative need for them to find the courage of assuming their own individual responsibilities—to do what the C.I.E. cannot or will not do because of its congenial debility and incapacity to evolve towards new forms of spiritual life.

Our youth, freer than from all ties, can now call to its side the youth of all nations towards the realisation of new forms of activity and of life.

## PRIZE JOKE OF THE MONTH

The first intention was to call our new book club the Christian Left Book Club, but it was pointed out that such a name would be tautological, as "Christian," and "Left" are synonymous terms. —Gollancz's "Left News."



# REVUE REVIEWED

## General Standard Good

### PRODUCER REID DOES IT AGAIN

Revue, 1938—this statement is made in no way grudgingly—remains a very pleasant memory. The show, I am told, was a great success at the box-office and it could be fairly said that few patrons thought of asking for their money back. The general standard of the entertainment more than stood comparison with the shows of recent years, for which the producer and his assistants and players may justly claim credit. The way in which the show was devised and staged, considering the limited time available, was really an achievement. It was interesting to note that no individual item emerged as a smash success, to use the conventional jargon, but there was a more sustained level of merit in the show as a whole than has been provided for a considerable time. The following comments are written on the second night's production and it must be clearly understood that many of the criticisms offered apply purely to the night in question.

There can be no escaping the fact that the production, as presented on the Saturday night, was too long. The considerable pruning that took place before the season was over, showed that with more time to prepare and rehearse, this defect would not have been so apparent.

Two of the items did not deserve their place in the show at all. I refer to the directors' meeting of Armaments Limited and to the musical scene presented by the Hawaiian Hicks.

The idea of presenting something so serious and so sharply satirical as the "Send Us, Lord, a Little War" piece was sound; moreover, the lines were excellent. But the execution was weak. It is conceivable that armament lords might be shady characters, but to expect an audience to accept them when their acting was modelled on an apparent conception of the behaviour of a shady group of bookmakers was asking too much. But it must again be said that with more time the piece could have been presented with the decisiveness it deserved.

Five minutes of the Hawaiian Hicks might have been tolerable; 12 minutes could not even be charitably considered too much of a good thing, for it might seriously be suggested that such an item was not in keeping with the type of entertainment that a University in this country should be expected to provide. I don't wish to be unfair to the men who took part in the number; they did their best, but the piece was all too reminiscent of the stuff presented on the films allegedly depicting American college shows. Anybody who wants to see and hear that class of item can pay his shilling admission to at least one city theatre every week without waiting for local students to present a revue. Another point: the name of the piece was given as "Hilarious Hawaii," yet

the performers preserved an almost hypnotic solemnity throughout the period they occupied the stage.

#### LACK OF LOCAL COLOUR

There remains one more critical suggestion: not enough was made of the opportunity to prevent items referring to topical events. I am certain the public would have enjoyed some satirical song or sketch aimed at the municipal elections which were only a few days off when revue finished. But here again, time was the factor which prevented such a chance being seized.

The best items of the evening were provided in the Paul Onsome choir, "The Plight of the Western Bars," The Blussian Ballet and "Ain't Life Gland."

Everybody enjoyed the Paul Onsome choir, particularly in "Go'ing to Ride to Hebben in Mah Ford V-8." Mr. O'Gorman's music had quality and the singers rendered Mr. Reid's satirical words with an insight that gained them the applause they deserved. The audience treated the first item with respect and seemed to find the incongruity of "Chicago Lullaby" obvious.

The ballet, "Harem-Scarum," was funny, but not, I fancy, in the way the producers intended. Everybody expected uproarious burlesque. Instead, the item revealed the unmistakable marks of proficiency and intense seriousness. The result was a happy atmosphere, redolent of chuckles, for the audience, which had been prepared to guffaw, was quick to appreciate that the joke was on them.

#### EXCELLENT INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCES

Three or four of the sketches gained much of their success from individual performances. Mr. Gifkins was a Napoleonic comedian: he did not merely steal scene after scene, but boldly appropriated them. The subtlety of "Lady Precious Scream" was delightful; so was the work of Mr. Hodder, whose depiction of the property man was a classic example of effortless clowning. Of the actresses, special mention is due to Miss Avenal Holcombe, Miss Helen McCormick, and Miss Marie Best. On the whole, their parts were more difficult than many taken by the men and much of the pleasure in the evening came from their work.

Mr. John Reid, who had more to do with the show than anybody else, never wrote a better sketch than "Ain't Life Gland." In "Plight of the Western Bars," he provided Mr. Gifkins with an almost perfect curtain line (a reference to paying storage on corpses), and his "disrespectful glimpse of the Wellsian future," as biting and brilliant a piece of satire as has ever been presented at the college in years, was a most effective curtain piece to Revue, 1938.

# BLEDISLOE MEDAL TRIALS

## Titans of Oratory Clash

### WOMEN VICTORIOUS :: EXCELLENT STANDARD

Why on earth Room 37 is always chosen for contests such as this must be left to the imagination. Perhaps its acoustic properties are an additional hazard which serves to distinguish between orators and just plain speakers. However, that might be, both the sheep and the goats successfully overcame all obstacles to public speaking last Wednesday week, when the trials for the Bledisloe Medal Contest and the competition for the Senior Oratory Cup were run off concurrently. Brig. Cahill was placed first, closely followed by Rilda Gorrie, Dorothy Fowler, and Paul Day. Auckland's representatives in the Medal Contest are therefore Misses Cahill and Gorrie, while the Senior Oratory Cup goes to Miss Fowler who is the highest placed speaker now taking lectures.

#### HIGH STANDARD SET

It is a pity that wider interest is not taken in the doings of the Debating Club—on this occasion there were only twenty-six people present, including the chairman, three judges, and ten speakers. Still, they got their money's worth (entrance free).

Miss Dorothy Fowler's carefully modulated elocution was first on the programme—she spoke on Hauhaism, its origin, rise, and final destruction by the pakeha guns. Her remarks on the comradeship between white man and brown which rose, phoenix-like, from the ashes

of Pai Mariri, were most illuminating. We thought of Orakei. Although Miss Fowler at first seemed likely to give us a "memorised essay," she soon showed her true form and gave a quite impassioned oration.

Mr. Litt followed: Subject, "Geo. Augustus Selwyn." Although Mr. Litt seemed slightly more convincing and convinced, than is usual in such an essentially artificial contest, he failed to give a really good picture of his subject. However, he impressed the audience as being a very serious young man.

Then Mr. Denis Gully; that very young,

#### "URGENT NEED FOR RELIEF"

In an exclusive statement to N.Z.U. Press Bureau Dr. H. C. Tremewan writing from the interior of China re-emphasises the urgent need for relief among Chinese students; and the necessity for the N.Z.U.S.A. appeal to be implemented as widely and quickly as possible.

Dr. Tremewan graduated from Otago University last year in Medicine and Surgery, but he will be better known to Victoria and Otago students as a prominent competitor at Tournaments where he gained a N.Z. University Swimming Blue.

Sent to China by the Red Cross in February of this year he has charge of a 600-bed hospital where he is kept busy with the results of modern warfare.

The Press Bureau will keep students informed of Dr. Tremewan's work from time to time. In the meanwhile, while he gives his life and training to helping China, we can do our share by swelling the relief fund.

HELP CHINA, NOW. (C.U. Press Bureau)

#### PROFESSORS LAST

If I were founding a University—and I say this in all seriousness—I would found first a smoking-room; then a dormitory. Students must live together in a rational and comfortable way. They must eat in a big hall, with oak beams across the ceiling and stained glass in the windows, and a shield or tablet here and there upon the wall, to remind them of the men who went before them. Then, after the dormitories, when I had a little money in hand, I would establish a decent reading-room and a library. After that, if I still had some money I couldn't use, I would get some textbooks and hire a professor. —STEPHEN LEACOCK.

young man, who spoke on the King Maker with the (to Mr. Hutchinson) unpronounceable name of Wiremu Tamihana. He did not seem very sure of himself at times. For a description of Tamihana's idyllic settlement in the Thames Valley see Chateaubriand.

#### TRUE ORATORY

Miss Rilda Gorrie spoke on August 5th, 1914. As Mr. Hogben (judge) remarked, "it is a pity Miss Gorrie's fine speaking powers could not have had a more substantial subject to work on." However Rilda gave the most sincere and moving speech of the night, being a departure from artificiality and an approach to what is (in our humble and untaught opinion) true orating.

Mr. Trevor Skeates on "Gallipoli." Mr. Skeates' breathless periods and Tarzan-like gestures successfully combined the matter of Pericles' Funeral oration with the technique of Roland T. Smallbotham. One day he will be a politician.

Then came Mr. Charles Wrigley who spoke on Edward Gibbon Wakefield. Mr. Wrigley seemed rather pre-occupied with the conflict between Wakefield's Quakerish heredity and his Parisian environment. Incidentally, Charles, if you eloped with a girl from a Paris finishing school, wouldn't you marry her before you got to Edinburgh? On the whole, he was rather muddled and confusing—a surprising thing in a speaker of the high standing of Mr. Wrigley.

#### SELWYN POPULAR

Mr. Owen Woodhouse more or less successfully defended Samuel Williams from the charge of land-grabbing. The speech is remarkable for the fact that Owen restricted himself to two "er's."

Mr. Paul Day double-banked on Mr. Litt with "Geo. Augustus Selwyn." His style was summed up by the judges as being "oratory of the more modern type, but lacking light and shade." By the way, is it possible that Messrs. Day and Litt both read the same book?

Next was Miss Brig Cahill on "The Siege of Orakau." She was perhaps the only speaker besides Miss Gorrie who "gave us not only a picture of the event, but a feeling of the whole background" as Mr. Hogben said.

The actress was discernible in Miss Cahill's thrilling accents.

Last but not least (the old cliché) was Miss Margaret Griffin, who chatted about Manning, the Pakeha Maori. Miss Griffin certainly did not impress one with the awful seriousness of life. One of her phrases deserves immortality—"his parents were of good stock—they were quite wealthy." Margot, we deny the inference.

Mr. Julius Hogben delivered judgment on behalf of himself and his two confederates (Messrs. Blacklock and Phillips). He was heard to mutter as he descended from the rostrum that he "didn't believe a word of it."



# THE OPEN FORUM

## CURRENT STUDENT OPINION

( CONDUCTED BY DON JOHN.)

(Students are cordially invited to air their views on each and every subject in "The Open Forum." All points of view will be accepted, but must not be taken by readers to be the opinion of "Craccum" or of the University, but of individuals. Articles should be as brief as possible, and addressed to "Don John.")

### THE PORTUGAL OF SALAZAR

In these days of tumult and confusion in European politics, of battles of bombs and propaganda, it is a relief to turn to modern Portugal, where in less than ten years the Estado Novo of Dr. Salazar has achieved great things for this ancient ally of England. The history of Portugal in the nineteenth century exhibits Liberalism at its worst. For years, the Regeneradores and the Progressistas, each a political gang depending on demagoguery and corruption had played the political game unchanged. In 1908 King Carlos was murdered and in 1910 King Manoel made way for a Republic which was to last until 1926. During those sixteen years, there were eight Presidents, and forty-three different Ministries. Revolution in Portugal became a byword in Europe. The nation's finances passed to a hopeless condition in 1927. Budgetary deficits reached appalling figures, the cost of living increased twenty-five fold, and the currency fell to one-third part of its gold value. In 1926, the Army, under Marshal da Costa, led a national rising, which swept out the corrupt politicians. Having no plans for political and economic reform, the Army decided to approach the Professor of Political Economy in the University of Coimbra, Dr. Antonio de Oliveira Salazar.

#### THE NEW CORPORATE STATE

In view of Dr. Salazar's consistent claim to stand above party, it is important to note that only once had he ventured into politics before he was called to power. In 1921, he was elected a Deputy to Congress as a member of the Catholic Centre Party, but after one day, returned to Coimbra disgusted with party politics. He has since dissolved the Centre Party. After the new 1927 Cabinet was reshuffled he consented to take over the Ministry of Finance, and set to work to reorganise Portugal's finances. The New Corporate State he has established shows clear traces of inspiration by the great social Encyclicals, and thus he is interpreting the true traditional spirit of his country. But he has kept church and state apart, in which he has shown himself supremely wise. The principles of private ownership and of the family as the nucleus of the State are fundamental in the new regime.

Private ownership is a right denied equally by Capitalism and Socialism, the logical conclusion of Capitalism. Capitalism is the concentration of ownership in the hands of a few, Socialism seeks to remedy the state of affairs so produced by withdrawing ownership even from the few. Salazar would restore ownership to many. The family and not the State owned and compulsory school is the natural milieu of the child. The first right of parents is the right of caring for their own children and it is a right which Portugal has recognised.

Thus Salazar's conception of society and the state is characterized primarily by deference to the natural and moral law, and secondarily by an emphasis on the need for spontaneous development which creates elasticity and reduces the role of the State to a minimum, the role of harmonizer and not, as in Fascist communities, of a tyrant. The duty of Salazar's State is to encourage, co-ordinate and direct.

#### CONSTITUTION OF THE ESTADO NOVO

The Constitution itself consists of a President, a Prime Minister and Cabinet, a National Assembly, and the Corporative Chamber. Effective power is in the hands of the Prime Minister, though he may be dismissed at will by the President. The powers of the National Assembly in initiating legislation are not great, but as it ratifies or vetoes the Government's decrees, it acts as a valuable check. The Corporative Chamber takes the place of the Parliamentary committee, reporting on and preparing legislation for the Assembly, with

the further important task of reporting on all international conventions and treaties. The aims of the New Constitution can be most adequately described in Salazar's own words, from a speech delivered on June 30th, 1930. "We seek to construct a social and corporative State corresponding exactly with the natural structure of society. The families, the parishes, the townships, the corporations where all the citizens are to be found with their fundamental juridical liberties, are the organisms which make up the nation, and as such they ought to take a direct part in the constitution of the supreme bodies of the State. Here is an expression of the representative system more faithful than any other."

#### PORTUGAL IS NON-FASCIST

An incomplete knowledge of political theory and of the régime of Salazar has led one or two minor writers, to suggest that the Estado Novo is merely Fascism in another form. For instance Ralph Fox, the Communist who was killed in Spain fighting for the Reds, in a pamphlet on Portugal makes this suggestion, apprehensive, perhaps, because a system which is definitely anti-Socialist has succeeded so magnificently. However, as Professor L. K. Paterson, and Michael Derrick in "Salazar's Portugal" point out, the Estado Novo differs from the Italian system at three fundamental points. Salazar's State is an instance of corporatisme d'association, Mussolini's of corporatisme d'état. In Portugal, the Corporation is to be an autonomous body, but in Italy, the Corporation is to be an organ of the State. In the second place, the two régimes have different conceptions of Nationalism. Dr. Salazar appeals to a living tradition. The Nationalism of Portugal is a patriotism and pride born of her long centuries of history, whereas it is almost true to say that the hysterical and exaggerated Nationalisms of Italy and Germany can be explained by their lack of history, as nations. Finally, both Italy and Germany are characterized by the Party, Nazi or Fascist. Dr. Salazar will have nothing to do with parties or shibboleths. "I laugh hugely," he once said "when I hear talk of the Right and the Left. In fact I think these words mean nothing at all."

#### THE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLE

The basic principle which underlies Dr. Salazar's conceptions is that of the consciousness of the unity of the Christian civilization of Europe. "Just as the corporative ideal synthesises all the various elements in the State, and disciplines them into one common harmony, so does it regard Western civilization as a wider unity, comprising different peoples, different cultures and different national traditions. International co-operation, and the subordination of immediate national interests to the larger interests of Europe, are principles implicit in true corporatism. They are accepted in Portugal." ("Salazar's Portugal," by Michael Derrick).

Portugal is the model for Franco's new Spain, and should the Burgos Government apply the same principles as has Salazar, there can be little doubt that the Spain of ten years hence will be on the road to that internal harmony and economic progress which characterises the Estado Novo.

J.C.R.

There are at present five Varsity students playing for Marist Old Boys, four of whom were nominated for the reps. and played in the trials. Hare, Barry and McHugh played for the B reps. all being prominent, while in view of the display given by Davis on the wing, Hardy must be accounted unfortunate to miss selection.

## Pearls & Pebbles

(By CALIBAN)

hymn of hate

i hate a mighty  
hate is  
mine all crooners  
who at evening whine  
through mikes and  
as their tremblings  
soar  
a corkscrew through  
our vitals  
draw i hate those poets  
fame-pursuing who  
break their lines  
like i am  
doing but lack the wisdom  
i impart them  
claim their jumbled  
junk  
is art i hate those  
crazy folk who nail a  
toothbrush carrot and  
a pail on canvas paint  
them then insist  
it's life and death  
surrealist i hate all  
authors called sublime who  
dip their pens in  
muck and slime, then have  
the neck like john  
dos passos  
to say they represent  
the masses i loathe with all  
my  
soul i say the guys  
who torture lumps of  
clay like epstein so  
their sculptures seem  
the visions of a bughouse  
dream i have a hate  
no pole breeze  
could freeze for those  
who write cacophonies  
described as swing who  
disagrees if anything  
should swing its  
these i hate the gents.  
who run to fat both  
rich and proletariat the  
human form divine  
annoys when  
loaded with avoirdupois  
i hate all russians  
nudists  
poles all yearning youths  
with new-found souls all  
folks who praise  
the latest  
craze and dames who  
act in arty  
plays at politicians loud  
i scream i loathe  
all things that  
are extreme and  
still i have the sense  
to see that none  
can have much time for  
me.

#### MAY FOLK-SONG

Winter is icumen in,  
Loud sing Kerchoo,  
Bloweth wind through garments thin,  
Turneth noses blue.  
Loud sing Kerchoo.

Falleth icy rain from sky,  
Catcheth people all the 'flu,  
Young men freezeth, maidens sneezeth,  
Ever sing Kerchoo.

Kerchoo, Kerchoo, sing we all Kerchoo  
Wise man wrappeth throat up noo.  
Kerchoo, Kerchoo.  
Sing bitter Kerchoo!!!

#### END PIECE

I know two things about the horse  
And one of them is rather coarse.

—Anon.

A suggestion has come from California for a Rugby tour by them, of Australia and New Zealand in July-August of next year. At present, it appears that the only stumbling block will be that of finance.

Le Moyne Debaters, June 28, at 8 p.m.



## The Bookshelf

### REVIEWS AND COMMENTS

(By Malvolio)

Mr. Beverley Nichols is an extremely delicate barometer which registers emphatic reactions to the mental atmosphere of the time in which he lives. The Bright Young Beverley of "Twenty-Five" has evolved into the Frightfully Noble Pacifist of "Cry Havoc" and the Terribly Intense Buchmanite of "The Fool Hath Said," which same Beverley is now, in "News of England," strangely enough, a convinced worshipper of that mighty English hero, Sir Oswald Mosley. Mr. Nichols is carried rapidly from one conviction to another by what his admirers would call his "fierce sincerity." However, Mr. Nichols is really too much the slave of his irritating sensibility for the question of sincerity ever to arise, since sincerity requires those elements of self-criticism and objectivity which he lacks completely.

His latest effusion "News of England" is extremely difficult to classify under the usual Nichol's headings of Hysteria, religion (with a small "r"), Pacifism (with a very capital "p"), Whimsy, etc. It may be considered perhaps as an automatic reflex action to 1938. Mr. Nichols, without the least suspicion he is doing it, defines clearly his position in contemporary society. No one could be more class-conscious than Beverley Nichols and no one more unconscious that he betrays it on every page, as, for instance, "Never was there a morning when it was so difficult to resist buying a new cigarette case," or when he sneers at the income of the Dean of Canterbury.

There is much that is really interesting in "News of England," such as the accounts of Betting Pools, the Depressed Area, and the Chamberlain foreign policy, but a large number of stones hurtle from Mr. Nichols' wafer-glass house. Mr. Nichols shudders at the vulgarisation of the countryside; Mr. Nichols is indignant at the debasing of English prose by journalism; Mr. Nichols sneers at the "bogus" vibrations of sincerity" heard in a gramophone record made by Gladstone; Mr. Nichols, unlike the saints, has managed to revile the delights of a wicked world and to become transported to blissful spheres without himself having purged away the very things he decries. "For the sort of people who like that sort of thing, this is the sort of thing that that sort of people will like."

"News of England," by Beverley Nichols. (Jonathan Cape.)

\* \* \* \*

In "Utopia in Uruguay," Mr. Simon G. Hanson, presents an attractive study of the South American State which up to 1903, was one of the most unhappy of republics. Since that year, however, owing almost entirely to the genius of President Jose BATLLE Y ORDONEZ, the history of Uruguay presents a splendid record of political and economic progress. Senor Ordóñez was responsible during his terms of office for the extraordinary achievement of restoring order after years of internal chaos, and the fact that Uruguay today is progressive and prosperous, after years of incompetent and disastrous administration, is due to his great influence. The broad social code outlined in the 1934 constitution, as Mr. Hanson points out, has already been partially applied with success in the state insurance bank, a monopoly of the manufacture of alcohol, enlightened legislation on the hours of work and wages, and on old age pensions, and in the control of the port of MONTEVIDEO. There have been naturally reverses and failures, yet most of the enterprises have succeeded and have provided for 2,000,000 people a system of social and economic administration which has made Uruguay the most progressive of the Latin-American republics. Mr. Hanson's description is exceptionally well documented, factual, authoritative and interestingly written. It will interest the general reader as much as the student of politics.

"Utopia in Uruguay," by Simon G. Hanson. (Oxford University Press).

### BOOKS RECOMMENDED

"Three Ways Home," by Sheila Kaye-Smith: The apologia and spiritual autobiography of one of the most discerning modern novelists.

"Action at Aquila," by Hervey Allen: The author of "Anthony Adverse," gives a vivid picture of the American Civil War. The characterisation is exceptionally good, and this time, the novel is not too long.

## In the Student Mind

### VIEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES

#### COMPETITIVE ARMAMENTS

Especially when threatened, nations can pool their resources for the common good, as the allied nations for instance were able to pool resources in the crisis of the Great War. But not only when threatened. This is, perhaps, the amazing achievement of civilization. But can the further growth of community and co-operation beyond the bounds of one nation or empire be achieved on the foundation motive of competition? In this time of unprecedented uncertainty and crisis we long for some more permanent international security. Can that come by the method of competitive armaments which can only increase mutual fear and separate nations still further from one another? We are afraid of the totalitarian States. We are afraid of war. Does that fear which expresses itself in our feverish arming (at the cost of almost half the national income) decrease our fears or only increase them? We fear, and compete against each other, widening the gulf. Is there not still (and more than ever now!) the urgent possibility of conciliation and unilateral disarmament?—(From "On Dit," University of Adelaide.)

#### FRESHERS' IMPRESSIONS

The whole trouble with us freshers is that we have no organisation amongst us; we ought to get together, and put one over all these old hands who know all about everything.

As things are, we are all lone fragments, tossed from crag to crag of the compact mass of seasoned under-graduates. We are so concerned with our own emotions of complete bewilderment that we can't even recognise a fellow fresher when we see one.

We spent our first few days wandering aimlessly here and there, feeling as though we had no business to be here at all. Indeed, as one fresher aptly remarked:

"I wanted to come here, but now I've arrived, I feel as though I oughtn't to be here." And so it seems: Most people coming straight from school, where everything you learn is well drummed in and there are bells to tell you to do this and that, find the seemingly vague inconsequence of it all very disconcerting and unusual, and not knowing the run of things find it very difficult to get used to.

(A fresher in "The Pelican," University of Western Australia.)

#### WOMAN THE REALIST

Men care more for ideas than facts; they can more easily detach themselves from reality. This difference between the sexes is not only confined to writers. It is fundamental, and may well go back to the age of the cave man. It is safe to conjecture that it was woman who found the cave and set up house-keeping. And when she and her mate set out to investigate some new phenomenon, it was

woman who returned first to the shelter of the cave, leaving him to adventure alone; for there was work to be done, children to be cared for. Women are still shackled by their race instincts. They are created realists in order that the children of the race should live. The average young girl is extremely sentimental. The mundane details of life disgust her, but once she has grown up the idea of life as being a huge adventure for her own amusement seldom remains. Their practical point of view enables women to succeed so well in the field of romantic fiction. To them the petty round of life is often more soul destroying than the great romantic tragedies. Even after the most sumptuous banquet the gold plate has to be washed up. There are three meals a day to get, and babies to be looked after.

(From "Honi Soit," Sydney University.)

#### BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY

Mr. Eggleston, in speaking on British foreign policy, disputed as invalid Eden's policy of no negotiation with dictators. The instability of Europe is largely due to the post-war structure, for which France and Britain are largely responsible, and the readjustment of which the League has not supported. Dictators are probably actuated by fear due to their inferior circumstances, the Paris-Moscow axis, and the rearmament of the former Allies. The efficacy of the application and the results of sanctions and these or military action, could not at any particular stage have prevented deterioration of the situation and Chamberlain's attempt to resolve the developing impasse to foster the cause of democracy without war.

(From "Farrago," University of Melbourne.)

#### THE SOCIAL CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT

It is of the utmost importance to us, the students of St. F. X., that we have at least a fair working knowledge of the principles involved in co-operation if we are to provide the leadership which is expected of us, not only by the student bodies of Canada, but by the districts and communities from which we come. We owe it to the College, we owe it to our society, but most of all we owe it to ourselves to take advantage of the opportunities given us to learn about the economic and social system which is fast becoming one of the most potent factors in our modern civilization. It is not necessary that we accept all the ideas and principles involved. Some of us probably will while others will not. Some of us are already criticising the work being done even though we know practically nothing about it. Let us be as college men are expected to be. If we are to accept or criticise the matter, let us not do it until we have spent a fair amount of time studying it.

(From "the Xaverian Weekly," St. Francis Xavier University, Nova Scotia.)

Come to the Biggest Debate to be Held in Auckland since 1933.

AMERICAN NEGRO DEBATERS v. A.U.C.  
AMERICAN NEGRO DEBATERS v. A.U.C.

Hear these two University men from the States delight the Auckland public with their eloquent speaking, their wide knowledge and the viewpoint of another nation.

Let our visitors from overseas realise the strength of our University College by attending this debate in force.

PEACE OR WAR?  
PEACE OR WAR?

RIALTO THEATRE NEWMARKET  
RIALTO THEATRE NEWMARKET

TUESDAY, JUNE 28th, at 8 p.m.  
TUESDAY, JUNE 28th, at 8 p.m.



## GOOD WORK, VICTORIA!

At last it seems that Victoria College Rugby has reached a higher plane. Fast backs and hard-working forwards, ably coached by J. Parker, erstwhile All Black, have co-operated to such effect that the seniors have strung together five successive victories, most of them by wide margins. Unless there is a marked recession in form or the team suffers from injuries, promotion to the first division of the Senior A grade appears reasonably certain. Not for many years has 'Varsity fielded so impressive a fifteen.

The team has won all five matches, scoring 92 points against 29.

—SALIENT.

### COMING EVENTS

Wednesday, June 15th—  
Interfaculty Football Commences.

Saturday, June 18th.—  
Harriers—Run from Mt. Albert.

Wednesday, June 22nd.—  
Football—Seniors v. V.U.C.

Thursday, June 23rd.—  
Hockey—End of Country Week.

Saturday, June 25th.—  
Harriers—Onehunga Road Race.

## Successful Ball GRAD. CELEBRATIONS

Graduation Ball was once more a financial success and the Committee is to be heartily congratulated because the task of providing three hundred guests with complimentary tickets militates very considerably against balancing the budget. But more important, the huge number of people present had a most enjoyable time, and could feel that A.U.C. had excelled itself.

### REVUE PHOTOGRAPHS

The cast of Revue 1938 might be interested to hear that a splendid series of photographs of all items, taken from the audience during the actual performance, are available at a very small charge. If a note is left in the rack for Miss Joyce Billing, she will be pleased to show these snaps to anyone interested in obtaining an invaluable record of Revue.

Three members of the 'Varsity Ladies' Hockey Team were selected for the Auckland side which played the Americans—Misses Lynch, Shirtcliffe and McGechie. These three, together with Shona Paterson, are playing in the trials for the selection of the Provincial Hockey team which will play the English team at Eden Park on Saturday. Pat Shirtcliffe and Clara Lynch were both in the side last year. The Auckland Provincial side incidentally, is probably the strongest in the country next to the New Zealand representative team, and selection for it is a real honour.

There was a young fellow named Sharkey,  
Who had an affair with a darkie,  
The result of his sins  
Was quadruplets, not twins,  
One black, one white, and two khaki.

## Negro Debaters V A. U. C. In Twelve Days

## Shortland Dairy

Just Round Corner, Past Grand Hotel.

The Only Store close to Varsity which Provides

FIRST CLASS MILK SHAKES  
AND ICE CREAM

Milk Delivered Daily.

We Aim to Please.



## Yes — we do drink tea at the Bottlery

Visitors to our office round about 10.30 a.m. frequently

comment on the fact that we indulge in morning tea. To

be sure we do—we like our "coop" of tea and cheerfully

admit it. And if you should happen along at this time

then you'd be welcome too—in fact we always offer our

guests the choice—Tea—or Tiger's Milk. We give you one

guess as to their preference.

Genial  
**TIMARU**

THE FRIENDLIEST DRINK IN THE WORLD

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# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## GRADUATES IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE

The Editor,

Dear Sir,

Some weeks ago there appeared in "Craccum" an article relative to the promises the Government has made regarding the appointment of graduates to positions in the Public Service. From the statements of the Minister and the comments that you made upon them, it seemed that the Government was prepared to recognise the practical value of a University training, and, as a result, was willing to replace the system of secondary school recruitments with something of a more modern character.

Now it may be that there is a certain reluctance in high places to give effect to the Government's intentions. Consider the following experience of mine. On applying for a position in either the Placement Service or the Labour Department, I was informed that there were about twenty M.A.'s on the waiting list for such a post, and that several of these would be given preference over myself, first, because of their greater experience, and secondly, because of the subjects they took for their degrees.

I doubt the justice of this decision. My reasons are as follows:—

(1) The graduates with this priceless qualification of "greater experience" are probably men who are already in regular employment, and to give them the preference, is, I submit, most unfair.

(2) The whole function of the Placement Service is to find work for the unemployed, and the Labour Department spends a good deal of time doing exactly the same thing. These facts—and the additional point that the Placement Service has been in existence for only two years or so—make this qualification of "greater experience" an altogether mysterious and intangible thing. How many of these M.A.'s have had any experience of employment promotion work among adults? How many of them have had practical experience of what life means to an unemployed man? It is these things alone that constitute true qualifications for the type of work that I am now referring to.

(3) The inference that one Arts course is superior to another in general, practical value is (in this instance) unjustifiable. (Note also that the question of commercial subjects does not appear to arise).

That I personally might stand to gain from a determined effort on the part of the Government to give effect to its promises to the Association is, of course, fully apparent, but I contend that further action on the part of the Association would also be to the advantage of the student body as a whole. If things are allowed to remain as they are, the coming of the next depression will mean that graduates will again find themselves too old at 19 and 20. To interview Ministers might not be sufficient. Our natural representatives are those Members (on both sides of the House) who are themselves graduates of universities. These are the men that we should approach, for it must be admitted that there are very few of the others who are likely to appreciate the desirability of the great administrative change that we are suggesting.

I am, etc.,  
GRADUATE.

P.S.: Since writing the foregoing I have been reminded that there is in existence as a sort of court of appeal the investigation committee that the Students' Association was instrumental in having the Government set up. My point, however, is that this body may not have sufficient authority to be able to bring about the radical change in recruiting methods that the Association desires. Further governmental intervention may be necessary.

[In a previous issue it was pointed out to readers that N.Z.U.S.A. did not ask the Government for radical changes in the Public Service system. They requested a committee of inquiry to be set up for consideration of all matters concerning graduates and the Public Service. This Committee will report to the Government with recommendations at the end of its inquiry, so that "Graduate's" suggestion for a further effort by N.Z.U.S.A. does not seem either practicable or advisable.—Ed.]

## REVUE ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Dear Sir,

I would be obliged if you would grant me the courtesy of your columns for the purpose of thanking those people who assisted in making Revue, 1938, such an outstanding success, both from the entertainment and financial viewpoints. The deepest thanks of the Carnival Committee and of myself personally are due to:

Mr. R. C. Bell and the numerous ushers, programme-sellers, etc.

Mr. Ivan Whitehead, Miss Joyce Billing, and the members of the Revue orchestra.

Miss Antoinette Gully, Mr. Harold Knight and assistants for magnificent work in the make-up department.

Mr. John Martin, Mr. Ziman and many willing stage-hands and scene-shifters.

Mr. Geoff Hole for his magnificent work on the sets.

Messrs. Hodder and Hogben, and the technicians of the broadcasting system.

Mr. Dave McGill for his fine work on the sound system, etc.

Professors Hollinrake and Fitt for their courteous co-operation.

Miss Peggy Chambers and assistants for their noble efforts in the costume department.

Miss Edith Graham for her heroic struggle against the ballet.

Mr. Les Tweedy and assistants for their valuable help with the lighting.

And above all, the cast for their patience with the producer, for the titanic feat of putting on the Revue in such a short time, and for their sympathetic handling of my material.

May Revue, 1939, see you all again with your shoulders to the wheel.

Yours, etc.

JOHN REID,

Producer 1938 Revue.

\* \* \* \*

The Editor,

"Craccum."

Dear Sir,

Now that the rainy season is once more with us, might I be permitted to draw the attention of the Students' Executive to the urgent necessity of glassing or canvassing the cloisters between the main building and Students' Block? The present open condition of the cloisters means that whenever the weather is inclement, students must wade through literally inches of water to regain their quarters. I cannot understand why this matter has not been attended to before, as it is superfluous to point out to any student attending evening lectures the most shamefully wet-making state of the corridor on a typical Auckland winter's day. Surely the Association should be able for a few pounds, to have these cloisters protected, even temporarily, or at least to supply macintoshes, umbrellas, sou'westers and gum-boots to students during the winter.

Yours, etc.,

SOAKED.

\* \* \* \*

Dear Sir,—

If you will allow me a little space in your worthy columns, I would like to register a protest about the early endings of Coffee Evenings. Everyone will agree that these are really excellent little functions, but the untimely ending thereof is almost bordering upon the indecent.

Last coffee evening I arrived home from the dance ten minutes before my room mate arrived home from the pictures. (And we both came straight home.) Surely this is rather farcical.

Why can't we continue these dances till 11.30 p.m.? This is really a very early hour, and would enable one to have a few enjoyable dances at leisure, instead of dashing madly around the floor trying to get one's fill of rhythm before the place is closed up.

After all, it is the Students' Building, in fact, I believe "we" are actually paying for it.

If Mr. Skyrme is unable to stay up later than 10.15 p.m.—why keep the poor man out of his bed at all?

Surely members of the "Exec." are responsible enough to be able to lock up their own building on these particular nights; or are they?

I am, etc.,

"SWING THAT THING."

## FILM CRITICISMS

Dear Sir,—

Touchstone's letter in the issue of May 5 contains several points which demand reply, if only in the interests of accuracy. I am sorry to keep harping away about one film, but I cannot let him get away with the statement, "I disliked 'Victoria the Great' because it was bad." Touchstone appears to have a sublime confidence in his own opinion, but such confidence is misplaced when it is not supported by fact.

Touchstone has every right to dislike such a picture as "Victoria the Great," but I must dispute his right publicly to decry it in the face of the golden opinions it has won in every reliable film critic's column that I know of. I will admit that just because one or two critics say a film is good it is not necessarily so; but when you add the opinion of the London Observer's critic, which I quoted, to the opinions of the Times, the Daily Telegraph, the Sunday Times, the Manchester Guardian, the New York Times, the New York Herald Tribune, Film Weekly, Esquire, World Film News and many others, when you add these to the fact that the International Film Society's premier award at Venice last year (I refer to the Volpi Cup) was gained by "Victoria the Great" and to the fact that people in millions have seen and enjoyed the picture, then I think a fair-minded person might concede there was a possibility that Touchstone is wrong and some millions of others are right. All this is not meant to mean that "Victoria the Great" was a masterpiece; but it was, I suggest, a picture that made most filmgoers glad they had seen it.

But if Touchstone is possibly wrong about "Victoria the Great," he is definitely out of his depth in his references to what he terms "more than one decent film critic." If he was not so serious in the rest of his letter, I would take his solemn suggestion that James Agate is a "decent film critic" as a joke.

No, Touchstone, Mr. Agate is one of the great British dramatic critics, he is one of the wittiest men writing in England to-day, but he is not a reliable film critic. Very often in his Tatler film page he has some sound things to say and he says them brilliantly, yet he is one of the people (I should have thought you would have known this) who poke borax at the implications of those phrases of yours, "the technique and worth of the film, etc." For over four years, Touchstone, I have seen more films in a month than the average person sees in six, and I have not the least hesitation in saying that Miss C. A. Lejeune, of the "Observer," London, is the most reliable film critic possessed by any journal that I know of.

Your suggestion that her column is not alive is so preposterous that it nearly takes my breath away. Read her review of "Her Jungle Love" in this week's issue, and have another think.

There is just one other point I must clear up. I wrote in my last letter, "in many cases I have to write about a film before I have seen it." What I meant, of course, was that I was called on in many cases to provide something for "Craccum" before I had seen the pictures concerned. I therefore had to make a selection from the overseas critiques. I sincerely trust nobody else, besides Touchstone, thought I was cribbing without acknowledgement.

—MANFIL.

## GRAMOPHONE RECITALS

On FRIDAY, JUNE 17, at 5.30 p.m.

Music of Bach's Sons

Music of Haydn

Under the auspices of the Music Club,  
in the College Hall.

The only Manawatu forward nominated for the North Island side was George Terry, a student here a couple of seasons ago. He and Berzlan were both in the Science Colts Inter-faculty side which tied with Arts that year.

U.S.A. v. N.Z. . . . Debate, June 28.



## A SIMPLE STORY

ONCE UPON A TIME there was a young University woman named Harriet Higginbotham-Jones (only her friends called her Blodge for short) and she was very fond of knitting and when anyone said that's a nice frock you've got on she would brighten up no end and say with Ill-Concealed Pride yes I knitted it myself but nobody minded because she wasn't much good at anything else. Well after a bit she got to taking her wool-and-things along to lectures and sitting right at the back and what with the noise of Busily-Scratching Pens nobody noticed but One Fateful Day while she was peacefully knitting a lovely sweater for her cousin Eustace Jones a rude fellow shoved her in the ribs and said look out Blodge you're for it which upset her so much that she dropped two or three stitches and so far forgot herself as to utter an Oath. Well of course there was a Painful Silence and then the Professor who was really a kind man and knew quite a lot about knitting because his wife used to knit socks for the Home Mission said pray do not distress yourself Miss Higginbotham-Jones perhaps we can rectify the little slip in your handiwork and taking the sweater from her trembling hands he picked up all the stitches with the aid of a bobby pin and said what a beautiful garment it was and what is the name of the wool and she said BEACON WOOL Sir and it only costs 9d A SKEIN and it's a genuine PATON AND BALDWIN WOOL and he said really really I must tell my wife and she said but don't forget to tell her you can only get it at GEORGE COURT'S IN KARANGAHAPE ROAD because they have it made specially and the Professor wrote it all down on a bit of paper and so the incident ended on quite a homely note.



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# ON THE CURRENT SCREEN

## What—And What Not—To See

(Conducted by "Manfil.")

After one of the longest periods of trivial film entertainment that I can recall in Auckland, a picture of some importance and distinction is about to be released. The name of the piece is "Dead End," and it will be shown, I understand, at the Embassy Theatre. It is the first picture that I unhesitatingly recommend to everybody taking an interest in better films since I have been writing about pictures in this column.

"DEAD END" (Embassy, coming).—"Grim and sordid story of New York's waterfront given distinction by splendid acting. The film presents a striking, dramatic picture of a squalid district, but it loses point by the manner in which its theme is obscured by the diversity of its incidents. Its savage realism, and the magnificent work of Humphrey Bogart and a team of boys, make it arresting entertainment."—"Film Weekly," London.

"HER JUNGLE LOVE" (Regent, showing)—

Q. Who was She and what was her Jungle Love?

A. She was a lovely Malayan with plucked eyebrows, geranium lipstick, and two sarongs, one red and one blue, and Baab was her jungle love.

Q. Baab who?

A. Bob Mitchell, pan-American pilot.

Q. How did they meet?

A. Quite simply. He was looking for a lost flyer named Atkins, and his plane crashed in the Malay Archipelago.

Q. Why did it crash?

A. Because his fiancée rang him up in a storm to ask him if he was thinking about her.

Q. Was the Malayan his fiancée?

A. Of course not. The blonde, Eleanor Martin.

Q. What did Bob do after the crash?

A. He bled first, because the film is in Technicolour. Then he saw a chimpanzee and a brunette, Tura.

Q. What did he say to her?

A. He said she looked like a squirrel in Hyde Park.

Q. And did she look like a squirrel in Hyde Park?

A. She looked to me just like the heroine of "The Hurricane."

Q. But you said she was a Malayan?

A. Oh, no, she was English really. She had been brought to the island eighteen years before by a University graduate called Kuaka.

Q. Why?

A. Because he was rich and cultured, wore sapphires and emeralds alternately according to the day's Technicolour schedule, and wanted his revenge on the white devils.

Q. Rather thankless revenge, wasn't it?

A. That wasn't all his revenge. He sacrificed one white man per annum to the sacred crocodiles.

Q. Where did he find the white men?

A. Oh, they just happened.

Q. But if one year they didn't happen?

A. Don't be tiresome. With five script-writers on the story one was bound to happen. Besides, he had a white man in hand already—Atkins, the missing flyer.

Q. Did Tura know about the crocodiles?

A. Certainly. She tried to warn Bob about them, but her English was hardly serviceable for detailed narrative.

Q. Didn't she learn from Bob?

A. Oh, very quickly. In a couple of days she was singing, "There's Lovelight in the Starlight with You," with only the faintest trace of a Malayan accent.

Q. What was Eleanor doing all this time?

A. Eleanor? Oh, Miss Martin, the blonde. She was lying back in a chaise longue in a pink negligee.

Q. Not exactly helpful, was she?

A. Give the girl a chance. Once she got over her first grief and registered a pastel triumph for Technicolour, she called out

the U.S. navy and air force and went off to look for Bob herself in a neat yachting costume.

Q. Did she find him?

A. Not for a long time. He was down in a subterranean temple watching Atkins being fed to the crocodiles.

Q. Didn't he interfere?

A. He said between clenched teeth, "I don't like the look of this." He registered manly horror. And then he embraced Tura.

Q. Wasn't that rather unfair to Eleanor?

A. Oh no. He said the two girls would be sure to like each other.

Q. And did they?

A. Don't anticipate. Bob and Tura had to be thrown to the crocodiles first.

Q. Why?

A. So that the publicity department should say that this picture MOVES. Against the lush background of the steaming jungle there is an increasing parade of ACTION. The climax is sensational, breath-taking, and realistic. The film is thrill-packed. The jungle is shown in all its colourful glory. There is also a big romantic appeal and much delightful comedy. Besides, what else were the crocodiles for?

Q. Did they eat Bob and Tura?

A. You're so optimistic. There was a volcanic eruption, and the whole temple crashed down on top of them.

Q. How did Bob and Tura escape?

A. Through a crack in the rock. The earthquake wiped out Kuaka and half the natives, and the surviving crocodiles advanced in mass formation and finished off the others.

Q. And then what happened?

A. Eleanor came running up the beach.

Q. What did she say when she saw Bob?

A. You're very anxious about Eleanor, aren't you? She's only a fiancée really, just a nobody. No jungle glamour, no sarong style, merely the other woman. She said, if you must know, "Look here! It's Baab!" And then, "Hullo, Baab, what an attractive native girl."

Q. And what did he say?

A. He said, "Tura, this is Eleanor Martin, and this is her father, Mr. Martin."

Q. Oh, was her father there, too?

A. Of course, it was his yacht. They went back on board for dinner, and Eleanor changed into a black tulle evening gown.

Q. Why had she brought an evening gown?

A. She had seen jungle pictures before. She knew there would be an attractive native girl. Besides, black tulle is always good for a renunciation scene.

Q. So she renounced him?

A. Of course. Her heart told her to. So did the five script writers.

Q. And how did it end?

A. Tura dived overboard and swam back to the island, heartbroken. She crouched by a pool, kissing a crushed camelia, and crooned, "I fell in love. What else could I do?" And then she saw Bob's reflection in the water.

Q. So he married Tura and not Eleanor?

A. Well, considering the social conditions of the island, that is a theme I would rather not elaborate.

("I think the cinema is the very greatest art, with the possibilities of becoming the greatest art form that has ever existed."—Mr. H. G. Wells, November 23, 1935.)

—C. A. LEJEUNE in "The Observer."

"THOROUGHBREDS DON'T CRY" (Embassy, showing)—It is unfortunate that Hollywood should have chosen this tiresomely sentimental piece for the young Dunedin lad Ra Hould, now known as Ronald Sinclair ("New Zealand's own Freddie Bartholomew"—what a fate). The youngster is made to utter an appalling succession of stilted phrases from the stud-book of the English aristocracy as Hollywood imagines it is written. The horses in the picture are younger than the players and they gallop away with the film.

"THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER" (Civic, coming to-morrow)—One of the classics that have entered so deeply into the world's heart that it is proof not only against time but against film producers with ideas about technicolour. Not in any way outstanding, but quite enjoyable.

"THE FIREFLY" (St. James', showing)—A musical play, photographed in sepia possibly because its background is the Peninsula War. The film presents the story of a Spanish spy (Jeanette MacDonald) and a French counter-spy (Allan Jones). She works in cabarets and so can plausibly sing as often as necessary; he has to burst into song without any warning. And sing they do on horses, in coaches, farmyards, cafes, and prisons. That is what the film is for. Allan Jones, who in the language of the "Arabian Nights" might be the "tenor of all time," sings more than Jeanette MacDonald. They sing extremely ably, but the tunes might well be more amusing and less sentimental, and none of them is hard to forget. The film altogether, is light entertainment pleasantly done, even though it is in many ways incongruously solemn and suffers from a shortage of clowns and excessive length."—"The Manchester Guardian."

"THE ADVENTURES OF MARCO POLO" (Strand, showing)—Many people have taken a vehement dislike to this picture, possibly because they were taking seriously what looks suspiciously like a piece of leg-pulling by Samuel Goldwyn. I think those who refused to consider it seriously got some amusement from it, although the aggregate merit of the picture is comparatively low.

"IN OLD CHICAGO" (Civic, last night).—An expensive picture, with a fair amount of sound drama to show for the money. It is a sprawling, exciting piece with a characteristic rough humour and a good deal of unexpected sincerity. The best work of all comes from Alice Brady, who for once, is allowed to play a straight part with warmth and humanity and to remind us what a first-rate dramatic actress she can be.

## COMMERCE BALL

One of the most popular and entertaining social functions of the year, the Commerce Ball, will be held on Saturday next, 18th June, in the College Hall. Organised by the Commerce Faculty, the Ball has always been outstanding for its hearty atmosphere, and the 1938 function promises to surpass even those of previous years. An excellent band, a superlative supper, soft lights, haunting music, exotic damsels and debonair males will combine on Saturday next to make the Commerce Ball the memorable ball of the year.

Tickets obtainable at the Library or Caf. 7/6 Double, 5/- Single.

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v.

Auckland University College

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# Seniors Face Relegations

## Junior Sides Play Well

### MARTIN AND LANGE IN REP. SIDE

The outstanding feature of the Football Club this year has been the failure of the senior team to win a single match. They are now placed at the bottom of the A.R.U. ladder and are certain of relegation at the end of the round. This position is only partially offset by the success of the junior teams, in particular the Colts who are putting in a great bid for the second grade championship. The lower grade teams were badly upset over the holidays but have each scored a win and should find their feet during the winter term.

At the beginning of the season it was thought that the Seniors might not be a particularly strong side but would have a good forward pack and would at least be hard to beat. Four old stalwarts in Caughey, Thomas, Mulvihill and Bush had hung up their boots for good. Against this was offset the acquisition of Desborough and Hodge, who though close to the veteran stage, still have good football in them, and Edwards who made a name as half-back for Training College. Another T.C. recruit was Hamilton, five-eighth. Promotion from lower grades came to Paterson, MacRae, Browning and Day.

In their first match the team met North Shore and after being 4-3 up at half-time the winners of the 1937 Jubilee Trophy went down ignominiously to the tune of 17 to 4. Chief factors in this first defeat were poor defense by the inside backs and lamentable lack of fitness among the forwards. The latter failing has been remedied but the five-eighths have been weak throughout the season and none of the combinations of Hamilton, Cooney, MacRae and Paterson yet tried has really proved satisfactory. In the next games against the strong Grafton and Grammar sides Varsity put up a much better showing, and it was only in the last few minutes in each case that the score definitely went against them.

The side was hardly at its best against Marist and were beaten 17-9; the winners fielded five varsity students in McHugh, Barry, Carroll, Hardy and Hare. By now the position was desperate, and in an effort to beat Manukau Bush came out again at his old position of full-back while Paterson was moved up in an effort to strengthen the five-eighths. After a hard-fought struggle in which Martin in particular made some brilliant runs, Manukau won by 8-3. Hedge played a big part in Otahuhu's 16-5 victory, making relegation certain for the side.

The outstanding back has been Martin, whose solid defence and brilliant incisive running had its just reward when he was included in the Auckland team which played Hamilton. Paterson has played very soundly at full-back and has fully justified his promotion. Kirkland, on the other wing, played with his usual dash and has made the most of the limited opportunities which have come his way. The forwards have played well and can hold their own with any pack in Auckland, this in spite of the often disheartening work of the backs. Lange is to be congratulated on retaining his place (even if only as an emergency), in the Auckland pack. Hodge has hooked well, but it is unfair to single out any player for particular mention.

#### SENIORS FAIL

#### COLTS STILL UNBEATEN

After the non-entry of a senior B team it was decided to enter two second-grade teams. The A team was built around the nucleus of last year's Senior B, while the Colts were particularly last year's seconds playing together again. Misgivings at this division of the Club's strength have been effectively dispelled by the performances of the Colts, especially. This team is unbeaten and in five matches have scored 127 points against 28. The Captain of the side is Alan Gilmore, who was selected for the Seniors but elected to stay a further year in the second grade. With Brundell he is the pivot of a particularly fast and versatile set of backs, who when given the ball, are always dangerous.

The majority of the backs, however, or rather, the whole team, appear to be very constant attenders at the Town Hall on Monday evenings at some of the neck-clawing and bunny-hugging which is substituted for tackling would put most of the imported growl and grunt artists to eternal shame. This, coupled with a tendency on the part of the forwards to stand back and admire if one of their

side kicks through with the ball was responsible for the draw which frightened hell out of them against Otahuhu. It was a case of the old Varsity failing—easy matches and a substantial lead at half-time.

It is a difficult task to single out any individual player for mention, but in the forwards Vin Inder, the vice-captain, puts in a great deal of heavy work (in more senses than one), and is proving an excellent leader. The pack individually, is tireless (except after Grad Ball) though we understood that the coach would appreciate the presence of a complete pack for scrum practice.

None of the games calls for particular mention except that with Otahuhu. Here the Colts were 11-0 up at half-time, but partly due to taking things easy and partly to a sturdy recovery by their opponents, they were only able to make a draw of it. They now stand one point behind the leaders, Grammar, who will undoubtedly be their toughest opponents.

#### THE JUNIOR A SIDE

This side as mentioned above, is based on last year's Senior B's and it was expected that playing in a lower grade they would be hard to beat. However, expectations have not altogether been realised, and the side's form has been very in-and-out. In the first match against Training College the team gave an indifferent exhibition and were beaten 13-6, the score being a fair indication of the play. Next week most of the boys apparently went straight from Grad Ball to Victoria Park and before they were properly awake Waitemata had run up an 11-0 lead. Varsity then settled down well and scored three beautiful tries to level the score. This improvement was maintained and Suburbs were undoubtedly flattered by the score of 14-11, even though it was against them.

The next match was against Ponsonby, winners of the grade last year and a powerful side. A great game, a feature of which was the magnificent scrum work of the royal blues, resulted in a three-all draw—Ponsonby's first check for quite a while. But the week after the team, granted with several key men away, suffered a complete relapse to go down 15-9 to Technical. It will be interesting to watch their future performances as they undoubtedly have the makings.

The strength of the side has so far been chiefly in the forwards. For a second grade team the pack is unusually heavy and uses its weight well. Sutherland and Stacey have perhaps been the best so far, though it is difficult to individualise. Crozier has hooked very well and was sadly missed from that position against Tech.

In the backs Robertson at half-back, has played very solidly; he too, was an absentee against Tech. Cornes has done some outstanding work at first five-eighth, and Mackie and Willoughby have gone well outside him. Mackie is proving a capable leader, his experience and general knowledge of the game being of great value to the side.

We understand that the Colts and 2A are going to have a challenge match for a dinner. On present form the Colts would probably be fancied, but if 2A have one of their good days they will be very hard to beat.

An account of the two Third Grade teams has been postponed to the next issue owing to lack of space.

Footballers will be interested to note that Trevor Berzlan, who was a student here a few years ago, has been selected as first five-eighth for the South Island, in which position he replaces Trevathan, but will be opposed to Crossman. Trev. was named by the N.Z. Rugby Almanac as one of the five most promising players of the year.

## HARRIERS GET DOWN TO IT.

### GOOD CLUB SPIRIT

#### FIRST RUNS OF SEASON

The season this year opened very successfully with a trial run of about thirty members, from St. George's Hall, Ranfurly Road, over Epsom and One Tree Hill districts. Many new members were present and several of the novices showed up prominently. The official opening took place on May 7th, from Mr. Julius Hogben's residence.

About forty runners were present and the new members eight in number, were soon made to feel at home. After the run members partook of the sumptuous afternoon tea provided by Mrs. Hogben, and this was followed by the presentation of one of the last year's trophies—the Kohn Cup for sprint events which was won by D'Ath Weston. At the same time the opportunity was taken to farewell two very prominent members who are going overseas. Alan Ingham was paid tribute for the fine service he had given as club captain. He was a very popular member and as a token of the club's appreciation was presented with a carved ink-stand. Vic Smyth, who is going to Sydney, spoke of the pleasant memories he will carry with him. His loss will be felt greatly, the Rowing Club as well as the harriers having benefited greatly from his enthusiastic work.

#### INDIVIDUAL FORM

Among the new men Kofoed, a Wellingtonian, was easily the most outstanding, and his victory in the freshers' mill at the sports certainly did not flatter him. Bill de Lisle, who was on the track during the summer, ran well and without strenuous effort. Arthur Coombes, a Hamilton Athletic Club transfer, will also figure prominently in this season's runs and has every chance of making the A team which includes the club's best six men.

Five of the six men in last year's inter-university team are out again and seem to be going as well as ever. Last year's team consisted of Stephenson, Johnston, Tweedie, Collins, Green and Kinsella. For the first team event of the season, the Savidan Cup Road Race from Pakuranga to Ellerslie, the following represent the University Club: Barker, Ball, Tyson, de Lisle, Green and Collins.

#### THE ANNUAL MEETING

At the annual general meeting Mr. Hogben was re-elected President, and tribute was paid to the fine work he had done for the Club. E. Stephenson took Ingham's place as club captain and Alan Thompson was elected vice-captain. J. McKenzie, last year's secretary, also resigned, his place being filled by B. N. Harden.

Briefly reviewing last year's performances, the Varsity Club stands high and could well be ranked second to Lyndale. In all team races last season the club was definitely in the running and in view of several recruits in the A class prospects should be bright for the 1938 season. The club spirit is good and new members are joining every Saturday. Les Barker superintends the road work on Tuesday and Thursday nights, and attendances so far have been good.

International Debate, June 28, at Rialto Theatre.

#### HOW THEY STAND

Performances of Varsity teams after matches on June 11th are as follows:—

RUGBY					
	P	W	L	D	Pts.
					F A
Seniors	7	—	7	—	36 99
Second Colts	6	5	—	1	133 31
Second A	6	1	3	2	43 67
Third Open	6	1	5	—	25 114
Third Inter	6	1	5	—	17 136

HOCKEY					
	P	W	L	D	Pts.
					F A
Senior	5	2	2	1	17 11
Second A	6	3	2	1	21 10
Second B	6	5	1	—	25 9
Thirde	6	3	2	1	18 21
Fourths—Not completely known.					

SOCCER				
	P	W	L	D
Thirde	7	2	4	1



# UNCERTAIN HOCKEY FORM

## Junior Sides Are Prominent

### SEVEN-A-SIDE SUCCESSES

Once again 'Varsity hockey teams are prominent in all the upper grades, and for all-round strength the 'Varsity Club compares favourably with any other in Auckland. The Seniors have disappointed on occasions but are still within striking distance of the leaders. The Second teams, after a great start were both beaten in their fifth match and it now seems unlikely that they will repeat last year's epic performance of playing an all-'Varsity final. 2A, however, won the seven-a-side, while 2B still have a good chance of winning their section. The Thirds and Fourths are at present breaking about even.

#### SENIORS ARE IMPROVING

At the beginning of the season the Seniors looked very like previous sides—hardly good enough to win the championship, but liable to upset any team in the grade. The first game they went down to Grammar, 3—5 after a hard struggle in which a definite weakness in the circle was for the first time revealed. A weak Mt. Eden side was vanquished to the tune of 7—2, but St. Luke's provided sterner opposition and after another very hard game prevailed 2—1. Here again weaknesses in shooting and general circle play cost 'Varsity the match. Against Somerville, however, this fault was remedied, in part at least, and a strong opposition was completely overwhelmed, the score being 4—0. It now appeared that 'Varsity would definitely be a force to be reckoned with, but the side disappointed against United and even though Watson was absent, supporters had hoped for better than a one-all draw.

Of the individual members of the team, Henderson playing what is probably his last season, is still very sound in goal. Hogben was rather shaky early in the season but is now playing well, as is Moir the other full-back, a promoted junior who is showing great promise. Of the halves, Watson has been outstanding. He is playing very solidly indeed and should retain his place in the New Zealand team which will be playing the Indians. Hernott, at right-half, has proved a valuable acquisition, his good covering being very useful on defence. The centre forward for the last few games has been Fulton, an ex-Hawke's Bay and Otago Rep. He has thoroughly proved his nettle as centre forward and while not showing Broun's penetration and speed, holds the line together well and has shown a good sense of positional play. The selectors will be faced with a pretty problem when Broun returns to the active list. Cooper at inside-right is probably the best of the other forwards, while Walton is filling well an unaccustomed position on the left wing.

#### LAST YEAR'S WINNERS

After five grade matches it is now fairly certain that 2A will be unable to repeat their last year's performance in winning the Second Grade Championship. They have gone down to Papatoetoe and Wesley and were rather lucky to hold Training College to a draw. These are the strongest sides, however, and the defeats in each case were by one goal only after very evenly-contested games.

The personnel of the team is about the same as last year, outstanding defections being Moir, who has gone up to the Seniors, and Sale who is playing for Grammar Old Boys. Individually the players are good, but except for one or two instances, notably against Grammar Old Boys, they do not seem to have played quite as a team. The chief strength is probably in the half line where Speight is doing great things, while Dunn is showing remarkable improvement. The forwards are a good even lot, hardly up to last year's standard. Full-back Tony Wilson captains the side.

#### 2B ARE PROMINENT

2B, last year's section winners, looked like repeating this performance until they met Wesley and went down 2—0 in a very hard close match. They had won the previous four matches, in most cases by a substantial margin, and have proved to be a good all-round team. They are now two points behind Wesley and with a whole round to play they may yet prevail.

Mason in goal has brought off some fine saves, letting past only six shots in five matches. The full-backs are strong. Captain Wm. Steen wields a doughty stick, and Col. Davies has also played well. The halves are a good solid line, who support the forwards well.

Jack Alexander, a recruit from lower grades, who was showing considerable promise, will be missed from here. In the forwards Patterson has been prominent on the right wing. He is fast and hits cleanly. Fraser, the centre, plays a heady game distributing the ball well. Altogether a good all-round side.

#### THE SEVEN-A-SIDE

The annual seven-a-side tourney under the control of the Auckland Hockey Association, held on the King's Birthday, was a great success. The sting was just out of the turf, there was a nice rip in the air, and the sun shone down all day on a goodly collection of spectators, many of whom were 'Varsity students. It is pleasing to see such a display of interest in the Club's activities and bodes well for the interfaculty games. The University Club entered teams in all the first four grades, and although they were not very successful, the teams were by no means disgraced.

In the Senior Grade the Club's team had a win by default from St. Luke's B. This was considered by the players to be the best game of the day. In the second round the Club went down to Somerville 1—0. Somerville were lucky to get home and could not really be considered a much better team. Hogben, made conspicuous by a cricketer's cap, and his loping gait, played his usual intercepting game.

The Second Grade B team were absolutely outclassed by Training College in spite of Clouston's faulty foot and stick work in the circle. Of course, everyone knows of the Pedagogue's drill display, which only goes to show that "Fitness wins!"

'Varsity A had a bye in the first round, won from Wesley B by default in the second round, defeated Wesley A in the third round 1—0, and pipped St. Luke's in the final by one goal one point to one goal. This was probably the best game of the day and the score is a fair indication of the run of play. Nice work 2A!

The Third Grade team had a bye in the first round and in the second were beaten by St. Luke's A, the luck that makes seven-a-side so uncertain and one goal to nil.

The Fourth Grade were beaten in the first round by Mt. Eden A, 1—0. Although the Fourth's have a reputation over the last few years for seven-a-side hockey, the members of the present team cannot be blamed for inexperience.

ventional and unoriginal, not to say aboriginal, having regard to the forecast success of "The Big Apple." She is merely conventional in a different way. She smokes and drinks and swears simply because men smoke and drink and swear. And she calls it the emancipation of women! If she called it the manification of women she might be nearer the mark, but if men are such dirty dogs is that something to boast about?

This self-delusion of the modern Miss is rather amusing. For years she fought for freedom, for years she fought for the franchise. Now she has both. She is free to stand for hours at a bargain counter handing out junk at popular prices—or maybe not-so-popular prices. She is also free to bash a typewriter for eight hours a day. Likewise she is free to record a vote at elections. But so are the men and it seems a doubtful privilege because even they are mostly ineffective. The politicians tell us what they are going to do and ask us if we approve, but if we don't it makes not the slightest difference. We have to pay the taxes just the same, and so do the ladies, which, incidentally, is the best argument for equality that I've met. Maybe they have a case for freedom after all, but it would be better, I think, if it degenerated to license—marriage license. A girl may be a zero in public but a Nero in private. Men like nothing better than dictatorship of the Commissariat.

## AMAZON REDIVIVUS

By NIXON DAMES

(The following article has been submitted by a male (we presume) student. Perhaps some of the women students would like to take up the cudgels in defence of their sex. Our columns are open to them.—Editor.)

In an age when the superficial brilliance of a Noel Coward is the hall-mark (or should one say ear-mark?) of bright young men, and at a time when futile fripperies form the stock-in-trade of Bright Young Things, it is, perhaps, only to be expected that occasions arise when these misfits find it necessary to justify, however weakly, their existence on earth. The result is those sporadic outbursts of extravagant eulogy which appear in press and periodical; outbursts which may impress age, certainly flatter youth and always bore me.

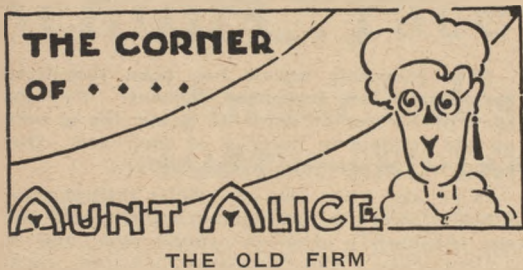
Such an article appeared in a recent periodical. The writer, who describes himself as "a young man who should know" and who, apparently, is a young man who should know better, attempts with feeling frankness to justify the ways of the modern Miss. And does he succeed? Truly he does. Like a chivalrous chevalier he rushes in to defend his mistress.

"The modern girl is a good scout," says our hero, "and anyone who says anything disparaging about her is looking for a sock on the jaw." What he is looking for, doubtless, is a kiss on the mouth. But neglecting my suspicions for the moment and sticking to point at issue I hasten to pick up the glove thus defiantly thrown down. For I must confess that the privilege of passing disparaging remarks about what is commonly, but mistakenly, called the fair sex, is one for which I am prepared to pay a price. And at the cost of one sock on the jaw it is remarkably cheap.

Before proceeding further, however, I would like to ask why any mere male finds it necessary to defend the modern Miss; because from my observation she is more than capable of defending herself. She has always been able to speak on her own behalf; now she is quite able to fight on her own behalf. And if any man doubts that let him attend a review of the troops in Russia, or a sports meeting in New Zealand, and he will soon have his doubts removed. The sight of the female furies of Russia marching past with bayonets fixed is enough to disturb any peace-loving man. Even the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to fear. As for our athletic amazons, who has not heard of them? Every periodical which I happen to pick up contains photos of muscular mermaids and deep-chested dames, whilst the male sports into which amazonian athletes are hurtling, are beyond count. Cricket, for instance, was formerly a male pastime; now it is a female frolic. Blonde bowlers and brunette batsmen have taken charge of the game, and they bowl and bask with all the vigour of Spartans. Even the sport of wrestling has been invaded. This, an exercise once for he-men, is now an exercise for she-samsons, who display herculean hips in writhings on the mat. The exhibition may not fill men with a love of the body beautiful, yet it cannot fail to impress future husbands with a sense of the wrath to come. So what is required is not a defence of the modern Miss, but an offensive against the modern Miss. And further, a fence between the modern man and the modern Miss. This being so I will attempt to supply the deficiency, knowing full well the dangers which I run. A sock on the jaw is the least of the troubles which I anticipate.

Time was when girls, even University women, took a pride in being womanly; now they make an attempt to appear manly—and succeed only in being mannish. They appear in public in male attire under the impression that by so doing they are flouting convention and being original; and they adopt male mannerisms and affect crude speech in the belief that they are impressing men and being sporty. As a fact, of course, they are doing just the opposite. By wearing trousers they are slavishly following a fashion which has been set for centuries; by smoking and swearing they are depressing women and being trite. Anyone can wear trousers, anyone can smoke, anyone can swear. But it takes courage to go without trousers (especially in winter) because everybody wears them. It takes will-power to refrain from smoking (especially in a dance-hall) because everyone is doing it. It takes character to refrain from swearing (especially among men) because most of them swear. It seems, therefore, that so far from being unconventional and original the modern girl is con-





Dear Aunt Alice,

On the King's Birthday I was out at Eden Park peacefully surveying an exceedingly dull game when I noticed coming in the gate my old friend — (this is not his real name). But though his aspect wore its habitual expression of bland serenity there was that about him which caused me immediate and considerable concern, namely two exceedingly well-favoured young ladies, one on each arm. Now I had always looked upon — (how do you pronounce this, by the way?—A.A.) as a man's man if there ever was one—a keen footballer, an assiduous attender of smoke concerts, an oarsman of the more ascetic variety, in short a staunch supporter of bachelorhood in all its aspects. If he did happen to have a fall from grace it was only one of those occasional flutters at a coffee evening against which even the strongest of us is not proof. And there he was, not with one girl, but with two, not only that but looking quite pleased about it, as I must admit he had plenty of occasion so to do. That, however, is beside the point, which is this: here is a good man going to the dogs. As his friends it is up to us to save him and there is clearly no time to waste I can assure you, Aunt Alice, that any suggestions from your ever-fertile brain would be most welcome. G.F.S.

Reply: Whichever way I look at this it seems that you will have your work cut out for you. A possible method is this. Find out which girl he is keener on and when he is next due to meet her. An hour or so before the time fixed take him down to the pub and get him well and truly hooped (if he's as partial to smoke concerts as you suggest this will be easy). Then lead him to the rendezvous making sure not to be too late, and leave the rest to Hennessey's and the girl's upbringing (if any).

AUNT ALICE.

Dear Aunt Alice,

All else having failed, I am writing to you. You must understand that only desperation could have driven me to make the intimate revelations contained in this letter. My melancholy story begins some two years ago when I formed an acquaintance with a member of the opposite sex whom I would ask to accompany me to the occasional dances for which I received complimentary tickets. Let me say here and now that this was not on account of any particular attraction she had for me, but rather that she was the most suitable of the limited circle of feminine acquaintance which an incurable modesty and an un-

fortunate predilection for spring onions has so far prevented me from enlarging. But our friendship did not stop at dances, Aunt Alice. The woman twice inveigled me into taking her to the pictures, then she asked me to her place to tea, and once—a most regrettable occasion—I (involuntarily) kissed her. Now the situation is developing so rapidly that I hardly dare to think where it will end. I need not say that to one of my habits and financial position anything savouring of a permanent connection would be distasteful in the extreme. Yet this seems to be my inevitable lot, and I beseech you, Aunt Alice to help me before it is too late.

WILFRED WHORTLEBERRY.

Reply: To show how deeply I was moved by your simple but tragic tale must I confess that the only way I could see out of your plight was suicide? And that after several hours of anxious deliberation the only other alternative was to flee the country? But suicide, besides being very painful, is not always fatal, in which case you would be incarcerated in a home for several years. This, as a solution, while adequate, seems hardly suitable. As to travel, expense is only the first objection. But a study of several similar cases has suggested a more satisfactory method.

Get all the boys together to form a sort of Bachelors' Mutual Preservation Society, designed for those who wish to preserve their freedom, money and peace of mind, and organised roughly on the following lines. Members pay an entrance fee (special terms for widowers), the money so collected being invested in a revolver, a bayonet, and a supply of ammunition. Backsliding members are liable to stern warning. More serious and continual offenders are to be brought before the committee and to suffer such punishment as that body may think fit to inflict. In the case of a member being so rash as to become engaged the whole club is to meet immediately and decide by lot who is to shoot the dog (if he misses he must stab him with the bayonet) the rest of the club providing the alibi. The club will thus consist of bachelors only. The beauty of the whole system is of course, that there would be no danger for anyone because who would be fool enough to get engaged when it meant getting killed as well?

AUNT ALICE.

Dear Aunt Alice,

Get this. I ain't no Romeo, and I ain't no gallivanting high-stepper neither. When I went to the Field Club Camp at Hunua I wasn't expecting a song-and-dance act until milking time every morning. I wasn't expecting it and I didn't get it. No sir. Socially speaking, that camp was dead. Maybe I'm quiet but I do like a spot of whoopee in between times, and by whoopee I don't mean playing poker at a miserable penny a dozen and going to bed just after sunset. Now what I'm writing about is this: Are all Field Club camps like that, or am I expecting too much and if so, what do I do? SAMUEL P.

Answer: Apparently you failed to realise that you walked right into a sort of convalescent home for rich students. After

tournament and capping the boys were ready for about eight days uninterrupted slumber. Hence the spectacle of N. Stace for example, spending some eighteen hours per diem beneath the blankets. However, if it's entertainment you're looking for you won't find it at the Field Club camps—they are too interested in botany. Perhaps the Tramping Club would suit you better, but hiking is after all such an exhausting method of raising a thirst that many former members thought it hardly worth it. You might try it, though, Samuel. And the feminine side of the Tramping Club is not without its charms either.

AUNT ALICE.

\* \* \* \*

Dear Aunt Alice,

I have an old friend who has always been very scornful of University affairs, so just to show him what we could do I took him along to the Revue. At the interval he was forced to admit that the show wasn't so bad, but the real conquest did not come until the Ballet appeared. Then happened what I least expected—he fell for the first girl on the left-hand side, watched her entranced throughout the performance, and came again on the other two nights solely to complete his inspection. Now he's in such a state that nothing I can say will convince him that she really is a man. I offered to take him down to the dressing room but he was suddenly overcome with the most unaccountable modesty (I said he wasn't a 'Varsity student) and declined firmly. Instead he has been pestering me for an introduction ever since. Now, what can I do, Aunt Alice? If I do introduce him he will simply think that I am making a fool of him. If I don't he will think I am doing it out of spite or consider him an undesirable or something like that. So whatever happens it looks as if a friendship of many years' standing is going to break. And to think he saw the Marcus Show and never moved a muscle.

IVAN.

Reply: Whatever happens your friend is in for a nasty fall; all you can do is to soften it as much as possible. If you can't convince him of the truth perhaps you could get Giffy and Gassy to do so. Failing this you had better get the dancer to carry on the masquerade a little further. If your friend arranged to meet him (or her, as you like), and found the object of his infatuation clad in the wasterwoman's cast-off clothing, smelling perceptibly of gin and exhibiting a tendency towards expectation and a taste for strong language, I should say that he would cool off with remarkable rapidity. But you're in for trouble if he tries to reform her.

AUNT ALICE.

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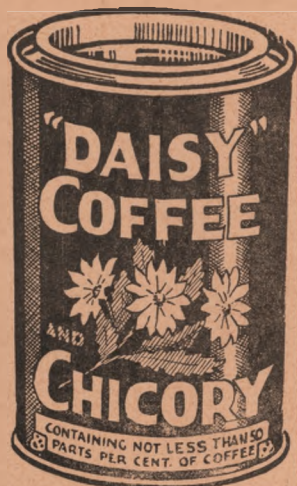
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