

A SIMPLE STORY—II

ONCE UPON A TIME there was a wild young man named Hilary Hamlet Brown who spent all his time in Smoking and Drinking and driving Fast Young Women about in a shiny sports model car that cost goodness knows how much (and even then it wasn't all paid for) and he never bothered to swot for his exams or anything and his Aunt Matilda used to say he would be the death of her but he never was which was rather a pity in one way because she had a good deal of money. Well one day while he was carelessly tossing off jelly and cream after jelly and cream in the College Cafe his eye fell upon the gentle features of Mildred Bloggs and he knew right away that she was the Only Woman in the world for him and it made him feel quite queer in the stomach for a bit so that he had to hurry away and drink some brandy. Well of course he came straight back and proposed but Mildred whose mother was a life member of the Temperance Union said lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine so then he made a solemn promise to give up all his godless ways if she would only consent and after a bit she gave in and said all right she would and he was as good as his word because from that day he became a Changed Man. Well of course Hilary was all for getting married on the spot but Mildred said no not until we've got some furniture and things and then it came to Hilary with a pang of shame that practically all his money was spent on account of his riotous living and probably they wouldn't have been able to get married for months and months if it hadn't been for Mildred remembering about GEORGE COURT'S WINTER SALE and being able to buy carpets and curtains and table cloths and satin for undies and things all at about HALF THE AMOUNT she'd expected. So in the end it all turned out for the best and they furnished a flat quite cheaply and whenever their friends admired their Suzy Cooper tea set or their real Irish linen supper cloths they always said yes we got that at GEORGE COURT'S SALE IN KARANGAHAPE ROAD and they got to feeling quite sentimental about the whole thing.

Always Get It At . . .

CATES and CATES

THE COMPLETE STORE FOR
THE MODERN FLATTER

Every Student Requirement Satisfied

WE SELL ONLY
HIGH-CLASS GROCERIES
CONFECTIONERY
CIGARETTES
DELIVERY EVERY DAY



COME TO CATES FOR SERVICE

(Opposite Northern Club, Princes St.)



"Take a Tip"

Take a tip—but make sure that it is a tip in the right direction—with the elbow raised to the correct position—at an angle of 45 deg. When you "Crack 'em" make sure they're "Lion Ale," the 'UNGUENT' FOR UNIVERSITY UVULAS."

LION ALE

Brewed at the
"LION BREWERY," Khyber Pass,
Auckland.

TOPICAL TOUCHES

De mortuis nil nisi bunkum.

Women are usually happy before a glass and men after one.

The ex-Kaiser is an early riser. In fact, up at Doorn.

A reformed crook has become a spiritualist. From bad to medium.

What is the disadvantage of making money at home? asks a welfare worker. Passing the stuff afterwards.

Lost: small oval lady's wrist watch. —Daily paper. Poor little Mrs. Humpty-Dumpty!

Are black cats usually lucky, asks an architect. Well, they're not so liable to get hit on a dark night.

A returned traveller says the Bedouins are as distant thieves as ever. Still silently stealing away.

A Scots golf club claims that King James I went round its links in 1603. Gross or net?

We suggest that this year's Noble Peace Prize be awarded to the man who finds any sign of it.

Most hockey referees are teetotalers, they say. Still, they get their share of the boos.

"How long will American films dominate the markets?" asks a critic. For very many yeas.

A garden catalogue says: "Green fly is the amateur's bête noire." Well, not quite.

An American girl's father has just shot a crooner. New Zealand papers please copy.

The Black Hole of Calcutta was a small room in which 146 men were shut up with one widow. In the morning only 3 of them were left alive.

Women in Paris are now wearing coats of tanned skins, according to a fashion writer. So for that matter are bananas.

How is your spring face?—Advt. Well, speaking for ourselves, it bears a striking resemblance to the face we use during the rest of the year.

"So long as the Vicar of Wakefield is ready we can hardly speak of Goldsmith's fame as living vicariously."—Student's Paper. No?

A film critic regrets that Dickens never finished "Edwin Drood." It was very thoughtless of him to have no ending for Hollywood to alter.

Speaking of Lawrence Tibbett's concerts in Auckland, a critic says there is a boom in bass singers. It is most pronounced when they are on the platform.

"He appeared in a couple of shorts without making much impression, and in due course left Hollywood."—Film Magazine. An appearance in one trouser would have been far more effective.

A fair student of Hebrew, when heard to mutter "O, Hell," blushing explained that it was Hebrew for "a tent." Now we know why commercial travellers tentatively remark "Ohell" when their canvass is bad.

Craccum

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

General Editor:
A. O. WOODHOUSE
Sub-Editors:
J. C. REID, W. J. B. OWEN
Sports Editor: E. D. MORGAN. Chief Reporter: D. T. CLOUSTON.
Secretary: MARIE BEST. Circulation: AVENAL HOLCOMBE
Business Manager: A. P. POSTLEWAITE

VOL. 12—No. 12.

SEPTEMBER 20th, 1938.

Swan-Song

This issue completes the series of "Craccum" for 1938. In laying aside his mantle, the retiring editor would like to express his appreciation to the Publications Committee and the staff who have supported him so loyally during a particularly strenuous year. Few people have any idea of the time and energy which has been bestowed so willingly on the production of this journal by every person associated with it.

If "Craccum" has prospered it is entirely the result of a community effort and nobody is more aware of the fact than the writer. Sometimes it happens, in a production of this nature, that the people who work hardest receive few of the bouquets; in the case of the 1938 "Craccum" the Editor sincerely thanks all those people who have thrown the bouquets, but may he pass them on to the unseen toilers.

On another page the results of the questionnaire are printed. Actually it is impossible to feel satisfied that they represent accurately the feelings of the body of subscribers. But, on the other hand, the few dozen people who have bothered to return a completed form are probably the people who would take the most critical interest in the journal, and so perhaps the results have at least a small value.

Next year will find Mr. J. C. Reid as Editor of "Craccum" and Chairman of the Publications Committee. His abilities are so well-known that it would be superfluous to commend his appointment. To him the Editor extends his very best wishes for a successful term of office, and his deep gratitude for most loyal co-operation during the past year.

—A.O.W.

The Centennial Year

It is to be hoped that before the arrangements for the centennial year are finalised, the University of New Zealand will be given an opportunity of taking its place. Practically all the institutions and bodies of any standing in the community have been allotted their own distinctive part in the celebrations and it is only fitting that the University indicative as it is of learning and culture should be recognised as occupying a worthy position among these institutions. It may be that the fault lies with the University itself. If this should be the case, we students, would urge the College Councils and the Senate itself to press what can be regarded only as a legitimate claim. Any proposals made by the University to the Centennial Council will have the enthusiastic support of students throughout New Zealand.

* * *

Heartiest congratulations to Messrs. Pyatt and Walker who have been nominated from Auckland University College for Rhodes Scholarships this year. When the final selection takes place in Wellington in a few weeks' time, these two men will carry with them all our hopes. In scholastic attainment, athletics and good-fellowship, they have each one a respected position. Should they be elected as Rhodes Scholars to represent the University of New Zealand overseas, "Craccum" feels certain that they will acquit themselves with dignity and distinction.

POINTS OF VIEW

The secret of being tiresome is to tell everything.—Voltaire.

A fish and a guest stink on the third day.—Spanish Proverb.

Knowledge brings doubt, and ignorance brings confidence.—R. F. Horton.

The surest test of Christian faith is to leave your umbrella in the porch of a church.—Heywood Broun.

None preaches better than the ant and she says nothing.—Benjamin Franklin.

When everybody speaks well of a politician, you may take it that he is a back number.—Lloyd George.

I've written at least one play during the time I might have wasted shaving.—Bernard Shaw.

The trouble with absolute pacifists is that they refuse to study either history or political science.—Sir Alfred Zimmern.

Men heap together the mistakes of their lives, and create a monster they call Destiny.—John Hobbes.

I have never killed a man, but I have read many obituaries with a lot of pleasure.—Clarence Darrow.

Love is the occupation of the idle man, the distraction of the warrior, the stumbling block of the sovereign.—Napoleon.

Revolutions have never lightened the burden of tyranny; they have merely shifted the burden to another shoulder.—Bernard Shaw.

The worst fault of the intellectuals is their assumption that there is no truth but the truth which they have learned.—Luis Alberto Sanchez.

An adventure is an inconvenience rightly considered. An inconvenience is an adventure wrongly considered.—G. K. Chesterton.

The ultimate verdict on Communism will be that the house it is building for the new humanity is not a palace but a prison, since it has no windows.—Christopher Dawson.

In those countries where the people have been induced to give up their right as free men and free women under the promise of economic security, they have lost both.—William Borah.

Nature, and Nature's laws, lay hid in night: God said "Let Newton be!" and all was light. —Alexander Pope.

It did not last: the Devil howling "Ho! Let Einstein be!" restored the status quo. —J. C. Squire.

If all our misfortunes were laid in one common heap, whence everyone must take an equal portion, most people would be content to take their own and depart.—Socrates.

Land is the only thing in the world that amounts to anything for it is the only thing in the world that lasts; it is the only thing worth working for, worth fighting for, worth dying for.—(Margaret Mitchell in "Gone With The Wind.")

HATS OFF to MR. GRAHAM

"Craccum" Meets Incoming Liners

VIENNA AND THE NAZIS: G. T. S. BAYLIS RETURNS

Several weeks ago the Editor interviewed Mr. Graham, Boarding-Officer for the Customs Department, and arranged for accredited representatives of "Craccum" to meet incoming passenger vessels before they had berthed. The privilege of proceeding, via the Customs launch, to vessels out in the channel is one which "Craccum" values highly and to Mr. Graham the Editor expresses his deepest appreciation of the sympathetic interest with which he considered the request. Advantage has been taken of the scheme on two occasions recently; the Editor met the "Aorangi" on Monday, September 5 in order to get to know "the run of the ropes." And on Friday last Mr. Charles Fleming boarded the "Tamaroa" with a twinkle in his eyes and a long pencil clutched in his trembling hand. Reports of two interviews by Mr. Fleming are included below. It is pleasing that Mr. Bayliss, one of our own graduates may be one of the first persons to participate in this newest "Craccum" scheme.

STUDENT LIFE IN LONDON

"ENCOURAGE OUR STUDENTS TO RETURN"

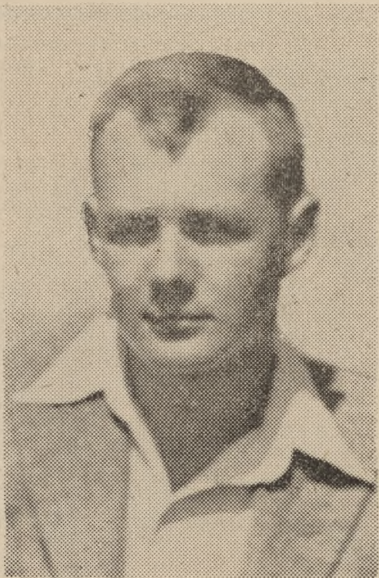
So few Dominion scholarship holders return to New Zealand on completing their courses of study abroad, that our congratulations must go to Mr. Baylis for his fidelity to his country. As the S.S. Tamaroa steamed down the Rangitoto Channel, a "Craccum" reporter, boarding the vessel from the customs launch, interviewed Mr. Baylis.

After a distinguished career at A.U.C., during which he obtained in succession a senior scholarship in botany, Sir George Grey Scholarship, first class honours in botany, and the Duffus Lubecki Scholarship, Mr. Baylis went to Imperial College of Science, London, where he has been for the past two years conducting research into fungal diseases in plants. He

Mr. Baylis feels very strongly that steps should be taken by the authorities in New Zealand to induce scholarship holders to return to New Zealand. A considerable amount of money is annually spent on enabling students of talent to study abroad and unless positions were available for them in New Zealand the expense was a dead loss to the country to say nothing of the loss of talent.

If a student in leaving New Zealand knew what type of work was likely to be available on his return study in England could readily be planned accordingly. At present students had no encouragement to follow a line of research which would benefit the Dominion on their return.

"Craccum" considers treatment of this important subject long overdue. N.Z.U.S.A. are you listening? Perhaps the newly formed Extra Curricular Activity Committee at A.U.C. might make recommendations in this field.



MR. G. T. S. BAYLIS.

returns to New Zealand with a Ph.D., which will be officially conferred in October. At present his future activities are uncertain.

Conditions at Imperial College offer an interesting comparison with those in New Zealand Universities. Imperial College is affiliated to the University of London, but has high standards and traditions of its own and maintains a considerable degree of independence—granting its own degrees and to some extent controlling the examining.

Research conditions were admirable—and facilities of the best. It is of interest in view of the commonly held opinion that all English Universities are centres of student social life to quote Mr. Baylis's opinion that there was much less student activity than at A.U.C. "Although there are student clubs and societies, it is universally recognised that 'student life' was poor." In this connection most of the students lived in "board."

THE INVASION OF AUSTRIA AN AUCKLANDER'S IMPRESSIONS

"We were in Vienna two days after Hitler's entry," said Mr. A. M. Fergusson, consul for Belgium, when interviewed by a "Craccum" reporter on board the S.S. Tamaroa last Friday morning. "Swastikas and portraits of Hitler were flaunted everywhere and there were a lot of men marching through the streets, but the general impression was of tranquility."

Mr. Fergusson added that the Viennese showed no resentment and took things for granted to such an extent that he inclined to the opinion that everything had been pre-arranged and expected by the inhabitants.

Mr. and Mrs. Fergusson have just returned from an extensive trip to Europe which embraced the East Indies, Egypt, Palestine, Austria, Belgium, Holland, Scandinavia and Great Britain. "But this is the best of the lot," remarked Mr. Fergusson with a wave of his hand towards Auckland as the Tamaroa rounded North Head and the sunlit city came into view.

The Eugenics Fallacy:

Sterilise the unfit, people say; select from the common herd those who show physical and mental superiority, and breed only from them. It sounds simple and excellent, but unfortunately we have no knowledge of how to breed the mentally efficient, if we know how to breed the physically fit. A world of half-witted giants would be a still more dangerous world than the present one. There is no guarantee that the children of the wise and cultured will be even normally intelligent; on the contrary, great men usually produce insignificant children, and the ignorant and crude often produce exceedingly clever children.—Laurence Oliver, in "Tadpoles and God."

FIRE SWEEPS M.C.R.

HEROIC EFFORTS OF BRIGADE

Great reportorial jubilation marked the morning of Saturday, September the 9th—for once something happened in the College, for the College, by the College. No need for hair scratching, etc., when Mr. (Firebug) Skyrme holds his private parties in the Men's Common Room.

Now to the straight news.

When Mrs. Burns arrived at six o'clock on Saturday morning, she was met by a slightly enquiring Mr. Skyrme. Together, we understand, in the cool spring twilight, they watched volumes of smoke coming from the common room chimney. Romantic appreciation of the scene was rudely disturbed by the sudden remembrance of the fact that somewhere beneath all smoke is always something in the nature of fire.

Once this was realised, it was but the work of ten minutes to think of

(a) going to look;

(b) ringing for the brigade.

Well, after the partial asphyxiation of the cleaning staff had been accomplished, the fire boys arrived in a nice big red car. And then it was all over except the rubbering. The extent of the damage is not so great as might have been under happier circumstances—only two chairs were burnt.

The right-hand side of the fire-place in the Men's Common Room was completely destroyed—that is, the glass cupboard and about half the woodwork were burnt. Worse still, the right-hand wall-couch has gone the way of all things. Practically the whole ceiling will need replastering, and the newly painted common room is extremely dirty and smoke-stained. The smoke and fumes filled the entire block, even Poss Room and the Federation Room getting their share.

A college architect estimated the damage at about £150.

The only thing against the whole business is the fact that the students were denied the pleasure of being present.

SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION

C.I.E. IDENTITY CARDS

The International Student Identity Card—

Will save you 10% at recommended New York Hotels.

Will save you 50% on your French visa.

Will save you £3/10/- (100%) on the Rumanian visa—Gratis.

Will entitle you to a British Group Visa (8/-) if you travel with 2 to 25 Identity Card Holders.

Will save you up to 50% travel fares on the Continent.

The International Student Identity Card—

Will secure reductions on theatre and concert charges.

Will admit you without charges to museums and galleries.

Will give you reductions at hotels, certain steamship and airlines, bus service and railways, restaurants and swimming baths.

The International Student Identity Card—

Serves as a letter of introduction to foreign student groups.

The International Student Identity Card—

Must be applied for on a regulation form which may be secured from the N.Z.U.S.A. or from your Corresponding Member.

Must be authenticated by your university authorities.

Is available to you either as an undergraduate or at any time within two years of graduation.

The International Student Identity Card—

Costs 10/- and a Money Order or Postal Note for this sum must accompany your application.

If you are going abroad apply for your International Student Identity Card immediately. Secure full details from your corresponding member, or

The Secretary, N.Z.U.S.A.,
Norwich Chambers,
153-155 Featherston St.,
WELLINGTON, C.1.

General Meeting of N.Z.U.S.A.

Delegates Busy at Palmerston North

FIRE INSURANCE SCHEME: ORATORY PROPOSALS

(Per N.Z.U. Press Bureau)

The influx of students to Palmerston North was made the occasion for a special general meeting of N.Z.U.S.A. at Massey College on Saturday, August 27, Mr. A. P. Blair presiding over delegates representative of all the University Colleges. A large agenda and a great deal of general business had to be covered, the meeting beginning at 9 a.m. and concluding at about 1.15 p.m. Fortunately, Massey College turned on morning tea and lunch, so that the delegates were in fine form for the festivities of the afternoon and evening. The resignation of the hon. secretary, Mr. F. D. Christensen, was accepted with regret, and appreciation of his services were recorded in the minutes. The new secretary is Mr. J. B. Aimers.

INSURANCE

The question of insurance for students did not at first receive great enthusiasm from the meeting. None of the delegates were able to promise any substantial support from their colleges. The sub-committee had not been able to secure a policy which would cover theft as well as fire, but the fire-cover was rather better than most policies. The atmosphere of the discussion was for a while rather discouraging to the sub-committee, but the chairman took a hand to make things brighter. After praising their work he said: "I think this scheme deserves the support of all students. From my experience of insurance, this is a very good cover. Most students' digs are pretty inflammable, and it seems the sub-committee have secured very good terms."

LE MOYNE DEBATES

Reference was made to criticisms by O.U. and V.U.C. of the style of debating used by the Le Moyne debaters. "The trouble with American debating teams," said Mr. J. B. Aimers, organiser of the tour, "seems to be due to the fact that they have debating coaches, and are more concerned with technique than material."

C.U.C. reported adversely upon the effect of broadcasting on the attendance at their debate against the negroes. Only 600 people had been present at their debate, compared with 1300 at Wellington, where the debate was not broadcast. Mr. Aimers suggested that in future it would be advisable to have separate radio debates.

It was decided that the A.U.C. subcommittee should organise and manage the return debate against LeMoyne on October 3, at Auckland.

Mr. Aimers expressed special thanks to the Hon. P. Fraser, Hon. W. Barnard, and Mr. Howard for their assistance in entertaining the visitors.

It was decided that the proceeds of the tour should be placed in a reserve to be used for tours of Australia by N.Z.U. debating teams.

The Executive's report placed on record its indebtedness to Mr. Aimers, chairman of the headquarters sub-committee, "whose monumental work has been carried out with an efficiency which has become almost proverbial."

PITY THE POOR PUBLIC

A recommendation received from the Bledisloe Medal Oratory Contest Committee suggested limiting the subjects for the contest.

The subject under the present rules must be either "a great man or woman, Maori or Pakeha, in New Zealand History," or "a great event in New Zealand History." The question had arisen: "Is the advent of the Labour Government a great event in New Zealand history?" No one could deny that it was, but the committee did not think the contest should be made an occasion for political propaganda. They recommended that the event chosen should be at least ten years old.

Mr. R. W. Edgeley said V.U.C. was strongly against the proposal.

"V.U.C. can see no good reason why political topics and important issues should not be discussed," said Mr. Aimers. "Most of the greatest orations in history were concerned with vital current problems."

The C.U.C. delegates said their College was in favour of the recommendation. It was felt that, while debates gave both sides of a question, orations gave only one, and therefore the choice of subject for orations should be re-

stricted. It had frequently been found that the views of one person were taken by the public and press as those of the College he represented.

The O.U. delegate said he thought Otago would oppose limitation. In his own opinion the arguments for limitation were overstressed, and could be logically applied to too many other things, besides orations.

The chairman pointed out that a speech on "a great man or woman" was equally liable to become propaganda. One of the speakers from O.U. who did not go to the contest had

chosen Mr. Robert Semple as his subject.

On Mr. Aimer's suggestion, it was decided to arrange an interchange of views between the University societies concerned, the question to be brought up again at the annual meeting.

Mr. Aimers suggested that the subjects for the Joynt Scroll Debate be chosen by the executives of the Colleges. At present the teams drew for sides; but this system imposed a handicap on teams who might thus be forced to speak in opposition to their own convictions. His recommendation was held over to be discussed at the annual meeting.

The meeting discussed a suggestion by a Californian University Debating Society that a tour of New Zealand be made by two Californian debaters in 1939. Delegates considered such a tour would not be likely to receive sufficient public support next year, and it was decided to invite the Californians to re-open the question in 1940.

O.U. inquired what was the attitude of N.Z.U.S.A. to student representation on College Councils. The secretary, Mr. F. D. Christensen, replied that on a previous occasion the Association had decided to give its support to any College Students' Association working for such representation.

Canterbury Agricultural College were granted affiliation to the Association on the same terms as Massey College. The Tournament Committee was also granted affiliation.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman, Mr. A. P. Blair, and congratulations to him and Miss Shona Patterson, corresponding member for Auckland, on their engagement.

Poor Debating At Annual Contest

JOYNT SCROLL GOES TO OTAGO

Per N.Z.U. Press Bureau

Most of the students present at Massey Agricultural College to hear the debates for the Joynt Scroll had heard better debating in their own college halls. The standard was certainly high, but as Mr. Oram said, the public were entitled to expect something a great deal higher. The Universities were making a public appearance; the teams were supposed to be the best speakers from their respective colleges; we were putting on a full-dress show. But if we wanted to impress the public we failed.

The audience smiled frequently and nodded its head in appreciation of a point well made and thought the students looked nice; but there was no thunderous applause, no scandalised expressions, no excitement. With a subject like "Religion has been throughout the Ages an Obstacle to Progress," one might expect bright students to give the public a shock, pleasant or otherwise, but instead, that placid monster went home quietly to supper, talking about the lovely building.

The tone of the contest can be judged by the fact that there was only one "sensation" throughout the three debates. Mr. A. L. McCulloch shattered the calm with an interjection from his place on the dais and then looked as if he wanted to get under the table. His remark was ignored, and there were no further incidents.

The chairman during the afternoon was Mr. A. J. Gilmour, of Massey College, and during the evening, Mr. A. P. Elair, president of N.Z.U.S.A. The judges, Messrs. M. H. Oram, J. Murray and Rev. J. Hubbard, all of Palmerston North, placed Otago first and Victoria second.

Mr. O'Callaghan (Otago) who secured the highest points, had a very fine debating style. A comparison between the marks accorded to him and to Mr. Aimers (who had second highest) shows that for matter he was only one point ahead. The marks for method were the same, but his manner placed him three points ahead. His gestures were few and natural, and his sincerity obvious.

Though his reply was marred by the use of some rather thin "debaters' arguments," his opening speech was logical and convincing. His speech was forceful but did not display the gift for epigram evident in some of the other speakers, notably Mr. Myers.

Special praise is due to Mr. Morrison, whose performance, considering the circumstances, was remarkable. On Friday morning Miss M. Shortall wired that she had missed her train and could not be present to second Mr. Aimers. The latter after frantic efforts to find a seconder, located Mr. Morrison, who gallantly came to the rescue of religion and V.U.C. He had only from 11 a.m. to prepare his speech, these facts and his high marks testify to his debating ability.

THE MARKS

The detailed marks allotted were as follows:

Otago.—Mr. M. G. O'Callaghan: Matter (maximum 40) 33, method (maximum 25) 20, manner (maximum 35) 25, total 78. Mr. S. W. P. Mirams: Matter 30, method 15, manner 20, total 65. Treatment by both speakers (maximum 50) 35, reply (maximum 25) 17, grand total 198.

Victoria A.—Mr. J. B. Aimers: 32, 20, 22 total 74. Mr. N. A. Morrison: 31, 19, 17, total 67. Treatment by both speakers 35, reply 17, grand total 193.

Auckland.—Miss D. Fowler: 26, 14, 22, total 62. Mr. P. Day: 28, 16, 20, total 64. Treatment by both speakers 30, reply 18, grand total 174.

Victoria B.—Mr. A. L. McCulloch: 26, 14, 21, total 61. Mr. C. A. Myers: 30, 15, 18, total 63. Treatment by both speakers 25, reply 12, grand total 161.

Canterbury.—Mr. R. Hurst: 22, 16, 16, total 54. Mr. J. S. Rumbold: 29, 19, 17, total 65. Treatment by both speakers 25, reply 13, grand total 157.

Massey.—Mr. D. M. Smith: 28, 17, 22, total 67. Mr. R. D. Bamford: 20, 12, 18, total 50. Treatment by both speakers 20, reply 14, grand total 151.

"Craccum" Conducts A Quiz

EULOGY and APPROBRIUM

GRATIFYING RESULTS

A few weeks ago Craccum issued a questionnaire—850 copies were printed and distributed with Craccum; 63 copies have come back to us. May we assume that the remaining 700 odd readers who did not reply are perfectly satisfied with "Craccum" as it is, or is this just another instance of that student apathy which Mr. Mabée likewise bemoans. From the comments at the Annual General Meeting we think we are justified in believing the former to be true. Detailed results are as follows:

Column	Good	Fair	Poor	Uninteresting	Awful
Topical Touches	49	8	4	1	
Editorials	14	29	12	2	
Points of View	36	19	2	5	
Reports of College Functions	23	26	11	1	
Press Bureau	16	29	9	4	
Open Forum	18	24	12	5	3
Bookshelf	16	24	10	7	3
Student Mind	16	28	8	5	3
Social Round	13	16	18	9	7
Old Girls	13	26	4	14	3
Correspondence	22	27	5	7	1
Pearls and Pebbles	40	10	6	3	1
Current Screen	30	19	6	4	2
What the Newspapers For-					
got	15	19	9	2	
Sports Pages	33	20		6	1
Aunt Alice	36	15	4	6	1
Format:					
47 people approve of the format					
12 think it deplorable.					
Cover:					
27 people like a green cover.					
15 want a different colour each time.					
6 don't want a cover.					
Literary Corner:					
34 people want one.					
24 shout loudly against it.					
This represents the considered opinions of					
33 Arts students,					
16 Science students,					
3 Commerce students,					
2 Engineers,					
4 Architects,					
3 Law students.					
Of these only seven confessed to being					
freshers.					

COMMENTS IN PLENTY

Most of those who replied took full advantage of the space offered for remarks. These were for the most part constructively critical—except for the faint praise, "Fair in parts," and a "suffers from an invincible adolescence." The most general criticism, expressed, to be exact, by no more than 14 readers is that "Craccum" has too much of the serious in its make-up, and is inclined to be at times too impersonal; six people ask that "The Open Forum," Press Bureau items and one or two other features be cut down, and that chatty, personal parts about College personalities be given more space. This, of course, raises the question as to whether "Craccum" should be a jovial, secondary-school type of rag to enliven dull lecture hours, or a paper such as any University should be proud to acknowledge, dispensing with equal prodigality, wit, humour, serious thought, constructive criticism on social and international problems, and topicalities. The great majority of readers who did not fill in a questionnaire (they number, remember, 700) alone could settle the question and, taking their silence as assent, we hesitate to say that their opinion would weigh heavily in favour of the second alternative.

A third-year Arts student contributes the following opinion:—"Craccum" is no longer a University rag, with interesting tittle-tattle, as too much space is given to discussing weighty problems which no one ever has any time to sit down and read carefully, as they require too much thought." (This is a University student

writing.—Ed.) "A little of this is good, but too much becomes boring every fortnight."

On the other hand, a Science student says: "It is a pleasure to see a University paper which is not afraid to present a strong front on current topics, instead of wasting valuable space on adolescent puerilities."

BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS

On the whole the tone of the questionnaires was decidedly complimentary and several students used both sides of the form to express their appreciation of the lay-out and material of the 1938 "Craccum." One or two were abusive, one or two more puerile, but the rest had in general something valuable to offer. Among the more interesting comments are the following:—

"Bl - - dy good paper."
 "I think 'Craccum' is a little too impersonal. How about an occasional competition?"
 "Much better than last year."
 "What about a matrimonial column?"
 "Represents tremendous energy and thought. It is a matter of opinion as to whether they are worth it."
 "The definite reactionary prejudice (sic) of the magazine is unpardonable." (This from an Arts Fresher.)
 "More humor wanted. Get G-K-ns and H-dd-r tight and let them loose with a typewriter (I don't mean typiste.)"
 "Paper shows flashes of lucidity and sanity."
 "The broadminded outlook of the paper sets a standard for the 'Varsity.'" (Fourth year Arts).
 "Why not have a corner for Freshers' opinions, if any?"
 "A darned good fortnightly—equal to the best anywhere."
 "Long may 'Craccum' flourish."
 "Too many printer's errors."
 "Students should be encouraged to ginger up that 'Correspondence Column,' so that new blood, however wild, should have a chance."
 "Keep articles short."
 "Suffers from an invincible adolescence."
 "The whole tone of the paper is essentially ultra-conservative."
 "Editorials are often smugly biased."
 "Definitely superior to any previous year."
 So what?

POPULAR FEATURES

However, the efforts of 'Craccum' staff are not quite so unappreciated as one or two comments quoted would suggest. It will be noted that "Topical Touches" and "Pearls and Pebbles," "Caliban," Reid's perennial column of verse, are extremely popular features, and that "Points of View," a more serious item, and "Aunt Alice" follow closely. Among the remaining features, Sports Pages, Correspondence and Open Forum, Current Screen are also popular. Few features are damned, though "The Social Round" and "Old Girls" stand low in most people's estimation. In general, to every one person who thinks "Craccum" should be abolished, there are three who declare themselves perfectly satisfied. Vive Craccum!

We can be thankful that only two people said hard things about the number of printers' errors.

The staff of "Craccum," however, is complacent enough to believe that the majority of "Craccum's" defects can be remedied by the students themselves. If you think the correspondence column shows the poor mentality of A.U.C. students, why not write to the editor yourself? If you think the Social Round mentions the same set of people all the time, send in your jottings and do your friends (or enemies) a bad turn. If you don't agree with "The Open Forum" views, send in articles yourself. If you want more humour, send us in some jokes. If you dislike any feature so much that it hurts, write and tell the editor.

"Craccum" should be a community effort. Remember, "The fault, dear Brutus . . ."

BABIES, TAKE A BOW!

THE NEW EXECUTIVE

Now for the throwing of bay leaves, roses, and other items of vegetarian value. Ever since "Craccum" has been "Craccum" the custom has been to damn with faint praise the newly elected Executive and to weep sad editorial tears for the fading glories of the good old days when Committees were objects of veneration.

A bad custom, we think, and one not conducive of happy relationships between the upper and lower classes. Besides, it is quite untrue. Progress can never be stopped.

Following the excellent call to youth emitted by Mr. Walker, the Boy President, the A.U.C. electors have returned one of the youngest Executives ever to guide the destinies of A.U.C.S.A.—or whatever it is that executives do.

Look upon the works, ye mighty!

Mr. D. Walker: President, External Affairs.
 Miss Entrican: Woman Vice-President;
 Chairman, W.H.C.

Mr. C. Corne: Secretary.

Miss Best: Secretary Social Committee.

Miss Smeed: Scrap Book, Secretary Publications.

Mr. Bell: Chairman Social Committee, Book-stall Committee.

Mr. Clouston: Chairman, Carnival Committee; Press Publicity.

Mr. Day: Tournament Delegate; Radio Publicity, Broadcasting.

Mr. Prendergast: Chairman Inter-Faculty Committee and Sports Committee

Mr. Speight: Records; Assistant Secretary, A.U.C.S.A. and Blues Committee

Mr. Stace: Chairman M.H.C.

And, heading the poll, the veteran campaigner, Mr. Reid: Chairman Publications, Man Vice-President.

This band of doughty toilers has been supplemented by the following non-executive portfolios:—

Miss Every: Secretary Bookstall.

Mr. E. Henderson: Tournament Delegate.

It certainly looks as if 1939 is going to be a bigger and a better year than ever.

NEW EXECUTIVE MEETS

FORMAL BUSINESS SETTLED

In the past, it has not been part of "Craccum's" policy to publish reports of Executive Meetings, but it is hoped that in future issues, all important matters discussed by that controlling body will be recorded.

The initial meeting of the newly-elected executive took place on Tuesday, September 6th, and a considerable volume of formal business was dealt with, as below.

(1) The minutes of meeting 8/8/38 were read and adopted.

(2) The correspondence was read and adopted.

(3) The various portfolios were allocated and ratified. A complete list of those holding portfolios appears elsewhere in this issue.

(4) Election of man vice-president: Mr. J. C. Reid was elected unopposed.

(5) The following Sub-Committees were appointed:—

(a) **Emergency Committee:** Mr. Walker, Miss Entrican, Messrs. Postlewaite, Reid, Clouston and Corne.

(b) **Finance Committee:** As above.

(c) **Grants and Appeals Committees:** Chairman of Prof. Board, The Registrar, Mr. Walker, Miss Entrican, Messrs. Postlewaite, Reid, Clouston, Corne.

(d) **Men's House Committee:** Messrs Stace (chairman), Giffkins, Green, Hodder, Newbold, Roseveare, Brundell, Newhook, Mackie.

(e) **Social Committee:** Mr. Bell (chairman), Miss Best (secretary), Misses Heughan, Grevatt, Messrs. Marks, Tweedie, Gilmour, Clarke, Roseveare.

(f) **Blues Committee:** Mr. Blair (chairman), Mr. Walker (secretary).

(g) **Extra-Curricula Committee:** Student Delegates—Messrs. Hutchinson, Fleming, Wrigley.

The meeting closed at 8.45 with a discussion of general business.

A Message from the President

Will You Help A.U.C.?

At the outset I must say one thing which really epitomizes the whole problem of our University student life, and that is that the welfare of the College as a whole, and the student body in particular, are the vital concerns of each one of us. To the large number of active students this admonition is superfluous, but for the possibly greater number of apathetic or quasi-active students, recognition of this fact is long overdue. Certainly some of us are more happily placed than others in being able to devote more time to student affairs, but it is a poor and spiritless individual who cannot, no matter how busy he is, find time to give some thought to his College and to give tangible proof of his interest somewhere amongst our manifold activities.

One of the essential differences as I see it between a University College and a Technical School lies in what is called the corporate life of the University. The University does not exist apart from the individuals of which it is composed, the administrators, the staff, the graduates and students being integral parts of a great living institution. The privilege of membership moreover, laying obligations upon all.

It is with the obligations that we owe as students that we are most immediately concerned. These obligations we may, for our purposes, divide roughly into two classes, intellectual and moral obligations, and other obligations. The former important class I shall give only this passing mention, concerning myself here with those "other" obligations which, to many are apparently less obvious, to many not obligations at all.

THE WIDER EDUCATION

The student who, throughout his university career confines his attention almost wholly to a more or less specialised field of study, willfully denies himself of the fuller education that comes from a wide contact with his fellow students. He denies himself that sense of fellowship in life and learning which is the unique experience of a University education. But not only does he do this. Hiding in the narrow domain of his Faculty, he does not offer to the college community the contribution which only his personality can give. He suffers the greater loss, but no less important is the loss sustained by his contemporaries.

Even if he does make use of the amenities offered for a fuller college life, there is still, however, another aspect of the question which must be considered. Thought and labour are required to provide these amenities and in general it is true to say that the thought and labour are provided by fellow students. We should realise this and be ever ready to give assistance as opportunities offer. A football club, a dramatic club or a college social function does not merely happen. The unselfish work of a band of enthusiasts makes for its success, and we must not be content merely to enjoy the fruits of their work, but must see to it that what assistance each of us can provide is gladly given.

Student activities and institutions, the vehicles of our corporate student life, may be regarded as being of two kinds. Firstly activities and institutions unique to a university college, and secondly, activities and institutions which we have in common with men and women of the outside world. This division is useful although somewhat arbitrary, as even those assigned to the second category must acquire a distinct nature simply by reason of being organised within the college.

To the first class we may assign such institutions as the capping celebrations, the University Tournament, the College publications, the Hongi Club, various Faculty and other societies and perhaps also such clubs as the Free Discussions Club. The student who has passed through the College and never participated in any of the essentially Varsity activities is so much the poorer thereby. Regrets are vain; the opportunity will not occur again. In a large measure the pleasant recollections enjoyed by other graduates mean nothing to him.

In the second class referred to, we may group various other clubs and societies (e.g., dramatic, debating), social functions, and all the sports clubs. Now, whereas the attitude of the student towards activities of the first class can be only simple—he is either actively interested or regrettably apathetic—his atti-

tude towards activities of the second class admits of two possibilities. He may be interested or apathetic; but again even if interested his support may be accorded to organisations or activities not inside, but outside the college. And this brings us face to face with a very real problem at A.U.C. to-day.

DIVIDED LOYALTIES

A student faced with the free choice of support for his college institutions or institutions outside the college and who deliberately chooses in favour of the latter to the exclusion of the former, shows himself, I think, to be lacking in a proper sense of loyalty to his college, or in other words, to his fellow students. There may be extenuating circumstances in his early defections. The experiences of his fresher year may serve only to bewilder him, and engender instead of loyalty to the college a desire to cling to school and other external associations. These associations are of course, not harmful in themselves, but where a conflict of loyalties arises, surely the demands of his college come first.

The college institutions themselves in some cases may be somewhat to blame for a rather inadequate presentation of their claims, very easy in a college such as this where such aids to corporate life as a hostel and reasonable recreational facilities are lacking. Nevertheless as the student grows older, it lies in his hands to correct the mistakes of his earlier days. A rich reward awaits him who does so. It is impossible in this short space to aim at completeness of presentation and in the foregoing I have merely attempted to outline merely some of the responsibilities that studentship incurs. I trust that these words will be received in the spirit in which they are written, with the welfare of the A.U.C. at heart.

THE COMING YEAR

Of the actual prospects for the coming year little really definite can be said. Tournament is in Dunedin and we can win the Tournament Shield if we really want to. There is a move a-foot to take the Revue to a theatre in the city. The progress made by our publications will be consolidated. Your executive will keep steadily in mind the needs of college expansion and marked progress should be made in this sphere. The extra-curricula activities committee comprising members of staff and of the student body should break useful ground. Your executive will at all times welcome helpful suggestions and criticism and with each student applying himself wholeheartedly to some branch of our varied activities, we should experience a very successful year.

DARCY WALKER,
President.

GENERAL.—To be successful the scheme must be assured of considerable support. The organisation will be simple but efficiency must be demanded from all Associations.

It is essential that each College should endeavour to ascertain the support that would be forthcoming if the scheme were instituted. The scheme requires a certain amount of organisation, forms will have to be printed, detailed instructions will have to be given to the State Fire Office in each centre and generally the Insurance Company will be put to a considerable amount of time and labour in instituting the scheme. It is absolutely essential, therefore, that the Association is assured of support from the students.

STATE FIRE INSURANCE SCHEME

DETAILS FROM N.Z.U.S.A.

(Per N.Z.U. Press Bureau)

Set out below in detail is the scheme for Insurance that has been submitted to the N.Z.U.S.A. by the State Fire Office. The College Executive and the N.Z.U.S.A. wish to ascertain the support that would be forthcoming from the student bodies if the scheme was instituted. **IT IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL THAT SUFFICIENT SUPPORT BE ASSURED BEFORE ANY FURTHER STEPS ARE TAKEN.** Lists will be posted on your College Notice Board for you to sign if you will support the scheme. Study the details below and consider whether you think such a scheme would be useful to you. If so, sign the notice. This notice does not bind you but is merely for the purpose of gauging student opinion.

POLICY.—The Policy covers loss or damage by fire to clothing, books, instruments, jewellery and other personal effects whilst contained in any building (excluding a tent), or whilst being conveyed in any vehicle or train in the Dominion of New Zealand.

RATE.—Minimum premium for cover up to £50 is 7/6 with an additional 1/6 for each £25 or part thereof. By this rate members of the Association are obtaining reductions representing approximately 30% in a policy of £50, 45% in a policy of £75, and 50% in a policy of £100.

COMMISSION.—The Association would be granted by the Office 10% commission on all premiums, and this would be paid direct to New Zealand University Students' Association Headquarters through the Head Office of the State Fire Insurance Office, Wellington.

APPLICATION.—The State Fire Office would provide an application form and these would be distributed to all students for the purpose of application for insurance. The Application is addressed to the Secretary of the local Students' Association, and it is either through the Secretary or the N.Z.U.S. Corresponding Member that negotiations will have to be conducted.

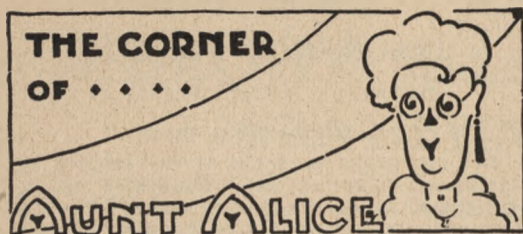
PROCEDURE.—Each Students' Association will hold a policy with a schedule incorporated therein giving the name of all applicants whose effects are insured thereunder. On receiving a duly signed application form and the premium due, the name of the applicant and the amount of the insurance required by him will be entered in the schedule to the proposal being completed by the Students' Association. The Branch Office of the State Fire Office at each University centre will attend to inspection of property and other formalities that may be required.

Premiums would be paid to the local Students' Association at the respective centres of the N.Z. University, and by arrangement with the Branch Manager of the STATE FIRE OFFICE in such centres could either be paid into the STATE FIRE INSURANCE ACCOUNT at the Bank or paid direct to the STATE OFFICE at such centre. The monthly commission cheque would cover all premiums collected and paid in at the respective University centres, and would be paid direct to N.Z.U.S.A. Headquarters.

LIABILITY.—The Association is liable for the payment of premiums if an applicant's name is entered on the schedule of the proposal and policy and he has signed up the requisite application form.

A formal acknowledgment by the Secretary of the University Students' Association of the payment of the premium would constitute an implied contract by the N.Z.U.S.A. to insure the students' effects for the amount named in the application form. The State Fire Office is prepared to protect the N.Z.U.S.A. by accepting such application form completed and in the hands of the Secretary, University Students' Association prior to any fire occurring as evidence of intention of students' name and amount of insurance to be included in schedule of proposal for the current month's applications, and in event of loss or damage by fire occurring prior to completion of the said proposal would accept liability thereunder in respect of such application.

COVER NOTE.—No cover note or duplicate of the policy or schedule is issued to the student applicant. The policies held by the Association are considered sufficient and adequately protect the student whose effects are insured thereunder.



Dear Aunt Alice,

I've fallen for a Hollywood Hotel honey. Can you give me some red-hot tips on stage-door technique?

DAVE N.

Reply: No. Dave, I'm afraid I can't. All my energies have been taken up with library door technique (the good old Oxford custom of de-bagging). But I am sure Prof. Sewell knows a lot about stage doors, although his Macbeth stage didn't have any. You see, when he was a blushing young (very young) English lecturer at Capetown University, he produced a very successful play with the present Mrs Sewell (a dashing young coed) in the leading role. And the stage-door queue was so long that when they were married he refused to put her in another play again. (At least that's what Mrs. Sewell confided to me). So perhaps stage-doors are a sore subject to Professor Sewell. It might be more tactful to consult Mr. Ardern. He was closely connected with Macbeth (noises-off and refreshments) as so many of us remember. And he always used to play Hamlet in "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern" in the days of A. K. Turner and John Sutton. How well I remember the night he did it at the Y.W.C.A. (of course I was very young at the time) and I waited outside the stage door for him afterwards with a bunch of snowdrops. Ah me! So I am sure his stage-door memories will be very pleasant ones.

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Prudence,

I didn't think it advisable to print your letter. You are undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position and any public exposure of yourself would only make things a lot worse. But don't worry, my dear. I've been in just as bad a jam on many occasions. As you say you must draw the line somewhere, but make sure he's properly hooked first. And always remember that the woman should be on a higher level than the man—unless you're a lot taller than he is to begin with. And if that's the case you might as well call the whole thing off.

Your knowing,

AUNT ALICE.

* * * *

Dear Aunt Alice,

In my desperate need I turn to a fellow woman for sympathy and advice. Dear Aunt Alice, I have done that most foolish of things—fallen in love. Nor is that the full extent of my woe. He is—ah, how can I name the ineffable name!—he is professor of — this college. Such a man! Such a god-like being!—with, alas, such a charming wife and such a dear little son! Please, please what can I do? It is of no use telling me to quench my burning passion—it grows daily until it is like to consume me body and soul and drive me quite mad. Dear Aunt Alice, I beg of you. Lend me your aid.

CHLOE.

Dear Chloe,

Am I in the habit of advising people to quench their burning passions? I do read some of the books in my library so I know that quenched passions mean repressions which are a bad thing. Ask Professor Fitt. After all love is a natural and desirable instinct—as I have been preaching for the past two years. But when this instinct of love fastens upon an undesirable object (and I do consider Prof. — an undesirable object) it must be sublimated, i.e., diverted into harmless channels (I got that from Prof. Fitt, too). So, my dear Chloe, if you must have a member of the staff as anchor for your wandering affections why not pick on Mr. Segedin or Mr. Owen or both? You couldn't have anything much more harmless. And they have the merit of being unattached. At least Mr. Segedin is. I fancy Mr. Owen is semi-detached. I should concentrate on Mr. Segedin. He is just recovering from a severe bout of appendicitis and I'm sure womanly sympathy is just what he needs. And I do like dark men myself.

AUNT ALICE.

Dear Aunt Alice,

I do so want to go to After-Degree Ball, so please will you help me? You see, I'm only 18 and I'm only a fresher and I've lived in Waikikamukau all my life before so I've only been to dances like the Waikikamukau Wanderers (that's our football club) Benefit Brawl, though of course, they were great fun because every lady used to get tight on Milkers' Moonshine or Moonlighters' Milk or something and we used to play football instead of dancing. And I looked forward awfully to coming to 'Varsity in Auckland, because I thought there'd be lots of lovely dances like that. But then mother insisted on leaving the farm and coming to Auckland to look after me because she'd heard that 'Varsity dances were rough and that people spotted at them. And she insists on keeping in close touch with 'Varsity affairs, so she'll know what I'm doing and she always reads "Craccum," especially Aunt Alice, because she thinks you're so moral, so that's why I'm writing this under a false name so she won't know. And now she says she won't let me come to After-Degree Ball because it isn't a respectable dance because we haven't got an official chaperone any more. And she thinks it's fishy that Miss Bourne's husband won't let her be a chaperone after she's married because it should be the other way round. She says that proves it isn't respectable. Oh, Aunt Alice, I do want to go!

LITTLE PRAIRIE FLOWER.

Dear Little Prairie Flower,

Things might be a lot worse. Your mother might have insisted on coming along with you. And it would have been so disappointing for her after the Wanderers' Brawl. It will be quite all right about the Official Chaperone. We'll probably have one by then. As a matter of fact we've had all this delay because Miss Miller and I are both after the job (for different reasons) and the Professorial Board hasn't decided which one it's to be because they can't agree about what the chaperone's supposed to do.

Of course, we don't really need a chaperone any more. You see, it was only because of the Registrar. He was frightfully young when he first came here and of course tremendously attractive and rather inclined to be flighty. He had to be protected from the advances of hordes of hysterical women. It wasn't altogether their fault because he did rather ask for it. But now he's safely engaged to someone in Wellington so we don't need an Official Chaperone any more. And I hope after reading this your mother will realise that the relations between Miss Bourne and Mr. Desborough were purely Platonic. If she still won't let you come I can get a large notice saying that Miss Miller has been appointed Official Chaperone inserted in "Craccum" (I can do anything I like with the Editor) (Oh Yeah.—Ed.) and she couldn't have any objection then.

AUNT ALICE.

Dear Aunt Alice,

I've just seen a stupid notice that Darcy put up outside the Men's Common Room which has been there for ages and ages. It's about losing a pound note and a stupid old fountain pen on the night of August 4th. Well, Aunt Alice, he hasn't lost them and he knows he hasn't because he gave them to me. As a matter of fact it was almost my birthday and I thought he'd given them to me to keep. And I do think it's a lousy way of asking me for them back. I think he's being beastly because a woman doesn't give her heart very often and he did tell me he loved me and I feel ghastly. You see we just met that night and it was a case of love at first sight. It was a wonderful party. So you see Aunt Alice he can't have stopped loving me but he hasn't been near me since or rung me. And I sit by the telephone all day making squiggles with his fountain pen. (The pound's gone). Why doesn't he ring me up even if it's only for the pen? My heart is broken.

GOLDIE.

Dear Goldie,

Have you forgotten that August 4th was Presidential Election night? After leaving your party Mr. Walker caught the 3 o'clock launch and didn't wake up till he had crossed the Harbour 3 times and was therefore on the 6.15 ferry. So you see he probably doesn't remember either your name or your telephone number. And don't let that tender little conscience of yours trouble you because Darcy won't have needed either the pound or the pen as he's been in bed with measles for the last three weeks. (If you get them it will be merely coincidence.) Just leave a nice affectionate note in the rack for him and I'm sure he'll remember everything.

AUNT ALICE.

P.S.—I think you're a very lucky little girl to have won our Mr Walker's heart. Nobody ever has before and I hope you'll try to be worthy of him.

REDUCTION IN TEXT BOOKS

(From N.Z.U.S.A. per N.Z.U. Press Bureau)

Arrangements have been finalised with Messrs Whitcombe and Tombs Ltd. whereby bona-fide students may obtain text-books on indent by ordering before November 20th. The reduction is equivalent to 10% to 15% according to circumstances, and is made up as follows:—

English books may be obtained at English published price plus 40% in Dunedin, Christchurch, and Wellington, or plus 35% in Auckland.

American and all other foreign books may be obtained at Whitcombe's retail price less 10% when similarly ordered.

Whitcombes will immediately after November 20th, submit the names of applicants to the Secretary of the local Student's Association who will check same for eligibility.

MOTORISTS . . .

IS YOUR CRANK CASE CRAZY ?

FLETCHER & MADDOCKS Ltd.

Cr. Manukau Rd. and King George Ave.

EPSOM

Phone 28-016

EPSOM

Specialists in
Car Care

Our Oil for
Alling Engines

An Extra Smile with Every Gallon

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.")

LIFE IN SOVIET RUSSIA

The Second Russian Famine

Of all the books on the Soviet experiment that have appeared in recent years the most valuable is Dr. Ewald Ammende's "Human Life in Russia." It is no ponderous work of the "Soviet Communism, a New Civilisation" type, for altogether it covers hardly more than 300 pages. Nor does it pretend to deal equally with all aspects of Russian life. Its value lies in the information it gives about the State-created famine of 1932-34, the suppression of the rights of the minor nationalities of the U.S.S.R., and the manner in which the Soviet prevented the outside world from taking action to relieve the famine victims.

The epithet, "State-created" has been used, for it seems to be a fair one. Those of Stalin's sympathisers who are no longer prepared to deny the fact of the second famine try to absolve the Soviet Government from all blame in the matter. Their arguments, however, consist of an appeal to the future. Thus one such apologist, John Gunther, declares that, "The chief point about the famine . . . is that the Soviet Government was engaged in a tremendous, epochal struggle to socialise the land, for the eventual good of the peasants. The peasants, however, resisted. To balk the government, they refused to harvest grain. Therefore they did not have enough to eat and died."

MILLIONS STARVED

Dr. Ammende's evidence, however, does not bear out Mr. Gunther's contention that it was the peasants' lack of imagination that was alone to blame, although he does not seek to conceal their antipathy to Stalin's campaign of collectivisation. To Dr Ammende, the emphasis is rather to be laid upon the deplorable condition of Soviet industry. Stalin's insistence upon ever-rising levels of production had resulted in the creation of enormous quantities of rubbish. Continued imports of foreign machines were consequently still necessary, on a larger scale than had been anticipated. Foreign currency had therefore to be obtained, and this could be for the most part acquired only against exports of raw materials. "This is the immediate reason why millions of innocent persons had to starve in what were formerly the richest agricultural regions in the world: they were sacrificed to the export of food-stuffs."

In the winter of 1932-33, then, the severity of the Government's grain collections resulted in famine conditions in the Ukraine, the Northern Caucasus, and the Volga region, and the detailed accounts Ammende gives of the sufferings of the peasantry have been partly taken from, partly substantiated by, a host of other observers. Newspaper correspondents like Chamberlin, G. M. Godden, Eugene Lyons, ordinary workers like Andrew Smith and Fred Beal (the Gastonia strike leader) all tell the same story—and Chamberlin puts the number of dead at from five to six millions.

BROKEN PROMISES

Ammende's account is more valuable than those of the others, however, because of the details he gives of the political conflicts which resulted from this struggle for bread. When in 1917 Lenin returned to St. Petersburg he not only promised the expectant throng bread and peace, but also assured the millions who had lived under Tsarism as so-called aliens that they should have freedom to develop on national lines and that local states on ethnographic principles should be formed within the Republic. The result of this promise was the support given to the October Revolution by many men who had all their lives made their social demands go hand in hand with the nationalist aspirations of their peoples. Of these the chief was Lenin's old friend, the Ukrainian Skrypnyk. He shared in the foundation of the Soviet Union and, until his death, remained Deputy-President of the Council of

People's Commissaries. He shares with Lenin the merit of having in the establishment and construction of the Soviet State, given full weight to the ethnographical element.

CULTURAL RIGHTS

When Bolshevism came into power in the Ukraine, Skrypnyk naturally assumed the position of leader of Ukrainian Soviet Republic. Under his guidance the national consciousness and cultural development of the Ukrainians made further progress. Not that the Communists under Skrypnyk's leadership had any separatist tendencies. But they were all filled with the consciousness of the distinctive nature of their people and the special mission of their nationality within the frame of the composite Soviet State. Consequently they considered themselves justified in vigorously maintaining the linguistic and cultural rights of their people in the Soviet Ukraine.

This condition of affairs was ended by the crisis of 1932. Hitherto the burden of suffering had been borne equally by all the peoples of the Soviet Union. Now, by a curious irony, it was the richest agricultural regions which were to suffer most. The Centre and North of Russia had for decades been incapable of supporting itself in the matter of foodstuffs, and now that large quantities of grain were required for export they would necessarily have to be got from the South and East. The Ukraine, the richest grain-producing region in the Union, would suffer most of all, and there the opposition to the grain collecting might well assume the form of a national resistance to Muscovite domination. Preventive action had therefore to be all the more decisive and ruthless.

THE FAMINE IS CREATED

On December 14, 1932, the Central Committee of the Communist Party and the Council of People's Commissaries in Moscow passed a resolution for the elimination of "bourgeois nationalist" elements from all party and Soviet organisations. Further, the Central Committee of the Ukrainian Communist Party was officially requested carefully to examine the personnel of the Communist organisations in the Ukraine and to watch systematically all efforts towards Ukrainianisation.

This resolution was the beginning of a ten months' struggle. The opposition shown to it by the Ukrainian delegates in Moscow led to their being arrested in an open session of the Central Committee of the Communist Party, and from then on events moved with great rapidity. The hitherto autonomous Ukrainian Government was made subordinate to the personal authority of a Muscovite proconsul. This man, a trusted henchman of Stalin's named Postyshev, now set to work with great thoroughness and the aid of martial law to collect the required quantities of grain and to purge Ukrainian institutions of all elements that might be dangerous to the successful accomplishment of Stalin's policy. The result of his campaign was the collection of the grain, the suicide of the Ukrainian leader Skrypnyk, and the death by starvation of perhaps ten per cent of the population of the region.

So much for the section on the Ukrainian disaster. The rest of Dr. Ammende's work is of equal interest and value. "Human Life in Russia" is emphatically a book that all should read.

—R. F. P.

I think that I shall never see
A billboard lovely as a tree.
Perhaps, unless the billboards fall,
I'll never see a tree at all.

—Ogden Nash.

CRACCUM STAFF WANTED

ASPIRING JOURNALISTS, NOTE!

With the coming of 1939, the Students' Association hopes to inaugurate a "Craccum" year which will worthily follow in the tradition of previous efforts and maintain the high standard set in 1938. In order to do this, however, it is essential that new blood and plenty of it should flow in the Publication Arteries, and, in consequence, it is hoped to supply variety of opinion and contributions by making the 1939 staff as comprehensive and as large as possible.

All students who desire to do so may write for "Craccum" in 1939.

Everybody who is interested in seeing "Craccum" made an independent organ of student thought and in making it attractive to all, should be anxious to contribute. You will not have anything to do this year, but as it is essential for the Chairman of Publications to arrange his staff before the College year ends, all students keen to help "Craccum" are asked to communicate with the Chairman of the Publications Committee per the letter-rack before October 12th. State what branch of writing you would like to help in and whether you would assist throughout the entire year.

You want a "Craccum" that is representative of all the students? Here is your opportunity!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I wish to promote interest in the consideration of a University College Chapel. There are no facilities in this university for students to worship God. Study groups and devotional periods are held regularly by Christian bodies in the college, but accommodation is so taxed that the only rooms available are situated in places where there is the distraction of people in the corridors and outside, and the rooms themselves are not suitable for worship. In the growth of our college consideration has always been given to library equipment, so that now we have a fully equipped general library besides additional libraries in the science and engineering blocks. Consideration has also been given to meals for the students by the provision of a cafeteria, and to relaxation and social life by the provision of common rooms and a ping pong room. I appeal for facilities for meeting a need in student life which is not merely that of a particular class of students who perhaps are members of Christian organisations in the College, but which arises out of a religious sentiment which says Professor Findlay, "is a fundamental character or feature of mankind. The species man," he says, "cannot be fully described if this aspect of him be omitted." Public opinion has been aroused for the securing of Government House grounds for University property. It is fitting that one of the first considerations should be that of a College Chapel in a position, apart as far as possible, from the noise of passing students. Here is scope for the architect to design a suitable Chapel into which students may enter at any time to worship. At the rear of the building could be a room equipped with suitable religious reading matter and accommodation for religious study groups. In Melbourne, where the Theological Colleges are part of the University there is a Chapel in connection with each of the four Theological Schools. In Auckland, however, it is evident that space would not accommodate a Theological College in the University Block. I hope, therefore, that the powers-that-be will give due consideration in their plans for the future expansion of the College to this vital aspect of University life.

I am, etc.,

MARSHALL T. ROSEVEARE.

SHAW AND WAR

If nations had any sense, they would begin their wars by sending their oldest men into the trenches. They would not risk the lives of their young except in the last extremity. In 1914, it was a dreadful thing to see regiments of lads singing "Tipperary" on their way to the slaughterhouse. But the spectacle of regiments of octogenarians, hobbling to the front waving their walking-sticks and piping up to the tune of "We'll never come back no more, we'll never come back no more"—wouldn't you cheer that enthusiastically? I should.

—George Bernard Shaw.

ON THE CURRENT SCREEN

What—And What Not—To See

(Conducted by "Manfil.")

Quite the best acting we have seen from a film actress this year is provided by Margaret Sullavan's miraculous performance in "Three Comrades," at St. James. The review below is taken from the New York Times, which tends, I think to exaggerate the merits of the film, but there is no doubt that Miss Sullavan's work lifts the picture from the plane of competence to brilliance. Of the remaining pictures, the best is "Merrily We Live," at the Embassy. It is not a subtle comedy; I doubt very much if it is as good a comedy as "The Awful Truth," but it has made a few thousand Aucklanders laugh longer and louder than any film we have had here in months.

Students of the cinema may be interested to know that the Mayfair's current show, "Break the News," with Jack Buchanan and Maurice Chevalier, was directed by the famous Rene Clair. The film, however, shows little of the brilliance revealed in "The Ghost Goes West."

Of the forthcoming pictures, a comedy of some distinction is "Vivacious Lady," which is to be released, for some unaccountable reason, at the Mayfair. "The Rage of Paris," coming to the Regent, will introduce Danielle Darrieux, the French actress, who gained renown for her work in the tragic "Mayerling," in a gay and frothy comedy.

I suppose most "Craccum" readers have read of the current shortage of first-class films and of the revival policy which is meeting with great success in England and the United States. Apart from "Alexander's Ragtime Band," currently the No. 1 box-office attraction in America, the film that has been doing the best business is "The Sheik," the 17-years-old silent starring Rudolph Valentino. Not far behind is "The Son of the Shiek," which will shortly be revived in this country.

I am using as the major article of the week an article from "World Film News," on "The Drum," the Korda film showing at the Strand. The writer makes his points well, but I must say I still found the film worth seeing.

* * * *

This, I understand, is the last issue of "Craccum" of the year and I submit below a list of pictures that have commanded some attention overseas and which might be worth making a note of for future reference:—

American.—Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, There's Always a Woman, Holiday, Tovarich, Blockade, Robin Hood, Gold Is Where You Find It, It's Love I'm After, Algiers, Jezebel, The Crowd Roars, Marie Antoinette, A Slight Case of Murder.

English.—The Challenge, The Housemaster, Love and Innocence, South Riding, St. Martin's Lane, Vessel of Wrath.

* * * *

"THE DRUM" (Strand, showing).—"Much the most interesting thing about the North-West Frontier of India is the persistence of the traditions of the Pathans on the one hand and of the British administration on the other. A study of the relevant literature, drama and film reveals that in all their dealings with each other, the natives and the British punctiliously observe a pattern of behaviour which practically never varies in detail and certainly never is inessential. Korda's new film, "The Drum," is a valuable document, in that it sets out authoritatively all the principles involved.

"Since the Pathans are a warlike people who live, so to speak by killing each other, and the British are there to keep them in order, most of the business transacted—in fact all of it—is in the form of revolts, and since each side always behaves in the same way, all the revolts are exactly the same.

"The opening gambit always rests with the native side. There are no instances of British troops starting a native revolt. The practice is for one chief to murder another, usurp his throne and prepare to start a revolution 'along the entire frontier.' All these affairs take place 'along the frontier.' The main tradition of the actual murder is that the usurper invariably allows someone to escape from the victim's household, in order to bring word to the British. This lets the British troops know they have an away fixture.

"The formality is always observed, but

always unnecessarily, for the Governor at Peshawar invariably knows all about the impending revolt beforehand. The reason for this is that all British officers above the rank of second lieutenant dress up, as part of their regular duty, in native clothes, dye their beards, and fetch information about machine-gun emplacements and revolts 'along the entire frontier.' But now we come to one of the strongest of the British traditions, which is to rely on character. The reply to the native threat always takes the form of a ball at the Residency at Peshawar.

"This ball at the Residency, it may be noted in an historical aside, is in very old tradition. It is probably directly descended from the game of bowls on Plymouth Hoe, and has come down the centuries, via the dance before Waterloo ('There was a sound of revelry by night'), and the ball before Balaclava in 'The Charge of the Light Brigade.' Anyway, whatever the historical origin, it is now an essential part of the social life of the military stationed in the East. Native unrest—ball, native unrest—ball, one follows the other in inexorable rhythm.

"The function has, however, a further traditional purpose, for it is at this ball that the Governor's daughter gets engaged. In view of the native unrest, it is clear that someone will soon be required to be the only white woman in the hills, so the Governor makes haste to get his daughter married to a suitable officer, whom he will shortly put in charge of a revolt.

The formula for the betrothal varies but little. He says: "Could you give your life to the frontier—with me thrown in?" and she replies, "No, darling, but I could give my life to you, with the frontier thrown in."

"By and by the bridegroom is taken aside, appointed to a new Residency established in a danger spot in the hills. This is not done in any precipitate manner, but after an adequate lapse of time, in order to ensure that the trouble will develop reasonably, so that when the troops go up, they will be surrounded. What is the use of British troops unless they are surrounded? Everybody knows that they are not at their best unless they are hopelessly outnumbered.

"Anyway, the practice is for the Governor to take the young man aside and say, 'I want you to go up there and keep your eye on things.' This, being translated, means, 'I want you to go up there and get surrounded.'

"So a small garrison of British troops moves into the Pathan city and awaits the next development. It is against the rules for the Pathans to murder the British at this stage. It has never happened. If it did, it would be much the same as shooting the fox on sight. On practical grounds, as well as in principle, it is impossible, for the preceding ritual takes several days, and no detail of it can be omitted. So the feast is fixed for several days ahead (massacres always take place at a feast).

"Meantime, the Pathan chief has several things to do. A lot of spying and counter-spying is involved. Both sides know all that is necessary to proceed, because the chief himself on his side spends most of his time giving broad hints of his intentions, while the British command is trying all the time to send the only white woman back to Peshawar. The spying continues, for the look of the thing. In passing, we may note that the spying could scarcely be dispensed with, because according to long established custom somebody has to be thrown into a dungeon with his tongue cut out.

"When these and other preliminaries have

been carried out, it is time for feast, massacre and rescue. It is not unusual for the rescue to prevent the massacre, but if it does, the main tradition to be observed is that no officers are to be killed, only common soldiers. At the end, the Pathan chief is killed, preferably by the man who had his tongue cut out, and peace reigns once more 'along the entire frontier.' Another page of British history has been written.

"All this, set out in Technicolour, makes a magnificent record of life in North-West India, the same yesterday, to-day and to-morrow. There are those who say that our old traditions are decaying—so they may be elsewhere, but not on the frontier.

Mr. A. E. W. Mason, in introducing Sabu and Desmond Tester at the premiere of the film said, "We had no idea of propaganda, but we hope you will see, in the friendship of these two boys, a symbol of the friendship which is so common between the British people and the Pathans of North-West India."

"This was very well said, for these people, though treacherous, are very loyal, and we must always remember that although at regular intervals we have to go up among them with machine guns and artillery and knock hell out of them, they are our friends."

* * * *

"VIVACIOUS LADY" (Mayfair, coming)—"Ginger Rogers's talent for getting into good pictures and managing in surprisingly little ways to be as good as they are is again demonstrated in "Vivacious Lady," which comes like a veritable deluge of wit in the prevailing drought of comedy. Free of those awful moments of pure whimsy which recent months have taught us to dread, and nicely seasoned for the family trade with a sprinkling of mild double-entendre, the picture also succeeds in taking some of the curse off the campus, which has received two or three practically mortal blows from the films of late.

In fewer words, "Vivacious Lady" is the best comedy the Music Hall has provided this year, and its people—mainly Miss Rogers, but secondly James Stewart, Charles Coburn, Beulah Bondi, and the rest—achieve the extraordinary feat of being reasonably droll for upward of two hours without resorting to any more slapstick device than a rough and tumble battle between Ginger and Frances Mercer, her rival for Mr. Stewart's affections. Mr. Stewart himself is a priceless bit of casting as the Associate Professor of Botany who wanders dazedly into a New York night club to reclaim his playboy brother from the wiles of Miss Rogers and is married to her himself by the following morning, after a whirlwind courtship on a bus top.

Bearing her proudly home to Old Sharon University, in the presidency of which he is supposed one day to succeed his father, the learned and peremptory Charles Coburn, Mr. Stewart—never too forceful—is whisked away by his family and fiancée (Miss Mercer) without being able to explain, while his gay brother, condemned by everybody, assumes the responsibility for Miss Rogers and her shocking blondness. From that point forward the increasingly hysterical problem for the professor and his wife is how to get a few moments' alone in spite of the professor's classroom activities, and his wife's rather conspicuous hair, which acts not only as an embarrassing attention-getter, but as a strange emotional excitant among the men students, creating a disciplinary problem. (The fact is, the boys whistle at Miss Rogers.)

Beulah Bondi, as the prexy's wife whose alleged weak heart is simply a device for keeping peace in the family, is an excellent foil for Mr. Coburn, with his magnificent monocle and intellectual snobbism. James Ellison, formerly of the horse operas, behaves beautifully in a dress suit, and George Stevens directs everybody as they haven't been directed at RKO since "Stage Door."—The New York Times.

* * * *

"SALLY, IRENE AND MARY" (Civic, coming).—"Speaking personally, we'd had enough close-ups of the luscious Miss Faye, whose inability to speak or sing without throwing her mouth into trembles has begun to wear us down. But that's about the only serious comment we dare make. "Sally, Irene, etc.," is altogether too light to fret about."—The New York Times.

(Continued on Page 11.)

(Continued from Page 10.)

"THREE COMRADES" (St. James).—Let us come to the point at once: The Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer version of Erich Maria Remarque's 'Three Comrades' is a beautiful and memorable film. Faithful to the spirit and, largely, to the letter of the novel, it has been magnificently directed, eloquently written and admirably played. And in Margaret Sullavan's case, the word 'admirably' is sheer understatement. Her's is a shimmering, almost unendurably lovely performance. We ask angrily why she hasn't been seen more often.

Remarque's novel was poignant in itself, the sorrowfully told tale of three war-shattered veterans in post-war Germany, pre-Fascist Germany and of the frail and gallant young woman who loved one of them in the shadow of the white death, tuberculosis. It was a tale of which much or nothing might have been made. So little really happened. There were three comrades struggling for a living in their auto repair shop; there was the girl; there was a tragic honeymoon, and there was the horribly omnipresent doom. Look at it sourly and you find a twentieth century 'Camille.'

They haven't looked at it sourly, but with respect and appreciation. The adaptation by F. Scott Fitzgerald and Edward E. Paramore has kept Remarque's language, kept his characters, kept the slight but telling incidents the novel contained. And Frank Borzage, who directed it, has achieved once more the affecting simplicity that marked his "Seventh Heaven" (silent version) and "Farewell to Arms." His cameras have evoked the tender mood, wooed the lovers in their wooing, imprisoned in swift bright images their helplessness and hopelessness and their ultimate brave triumph over death itself.

With the possible exception of Robert Taylor, who is good occasionally but more often is merely acceptable, Mr. Borzage has been fortunate in his cast. Miss Sullavan, of course, is the perfect Patricia. Franchot Tone has turned in a beautifully shaded portrait of Otto Koster, the loyal and devoted friend, and Robert Young is almost equally effective as the gay idealist, Gottfried. As the third of the comrades, Mr. Taylor has his moments of sincerity, but shares them with those suggesting again the charming, well fed, carefully hair-groomed leading man of the glamour school of cinema. That, possibly, is the picture's only weakness, and we are inclined to overlook it in celebrating its strength. It is a superlatively fine picture, obviously one of 1938's best ten, and not one to be missed.—The New York Times.

* * * *

"THE PERFECT SPECIMEN" (Regent, showing).—The vogue for crazy comedy continues, and the end of 'The Perfect Specimen' sees Mona (Miss Joan Blondell) in a barrel being hoisted by a crane and sprayed with a hose by her lover Gerald (Mr. Errol Flynn). This particular comedy goes through its crazy paces with an engaging air of gaiety, and if Mr. Allen Jenkins as a "tough" lorry-driver, and Mr. Hugh Herbert, as a decidedly eccentric poet, do not, properly speaking, belong to the plot at all, what does it matter? The episodes they have to themselves are amusing, and crazy comedy is not the place to expect to find the unities. Gerald is brought up by his grandmother—Miss May Robson gives an excellent study in exaggerated irascibility—to be "a perfect specimen of humanity." He must be an expert in everything, in horticulture, in mechanics, in astrology, and in biochemistry; he must have the strength of an all-in wrestler and the boxing ability of a world champion. Behind the fence that surrounds his grandmother's estate he goes through a rigorous daily time-table and knows nothing of the world outside until one day Mona drives her car through the fence and inspires him with the idea of escape. Escape he does—with her of course—and the adventures of the next 24 hours more than make up for the placid years when he was training for perfection. Mr. Flynn and Miss Blondell show themselves a strong, well-balanced team. The film is a good specimen of its kind.—The Times.

* * * *

"FOUR MEN AND A PRAYER" (Civic, showing).—Demonstrates in brisk, British-cut, melodramatic fashion: 1) that the sun never sets on producer Darryl F. Zanuck ("Clive of India," "The House of Rothschild," "Lloyd's of London") and 2) that Producer Zanuck can excuse the world munitions ring for any atrocity except an affront to British family honour.

Fomenting its trade in India, the ring brings disgrace and death to a British colonel. With a gushy American heiress (Loretta Young) tagging along, his four stout sons—Beano (George Sanders), Nosey (David Niven), Stinky (Richard Greene) and Snigglefritz (William Henry)—set out from ancestral Saint John-cum-Leigh (pronounced Sinjin-comely) to unsmirch the escutcheon. Guided by Director John Ford ("The Informer," "The Lost Patrol"), their juvenile, helter-skelter quest roams two hemispheres, seldom loses its bearings. By thrusting Hollywood's dreamiest-eyed glamour girl smack up against a methodical machine-gunning of a screaming mass of helpless men and women, Director Ford shows modern war technique in outlines no cinema-goer can fail to comprehend. When, after that, the film attempts to whitewash the munitions

industry, it succeeds only in getting itself all messed up.—Time.

* * * *

"EVERYBODY SING" (St. James' coming).—"A crazy comedy, with music, designed to exploit the talents of Miss Judy Garland, Metro-Goldwyn's answer to Deanna Durbin. Judy, a young person with a turn-up nose and eyes like hot raisins, appears as the youngest member of one of Hollywood's fashionable lunatic households. Expelled from school for improvising on the "Spring Song" theme a number entitled "Swing It, Mr. Felix Mendelssohn," she gets a job in a cabaret and saves the failing fortunes of her family.

Miss Garland sings loud and rather often. She also taps, and makes all the noises appropriate to swing-time. She says, "When I hear music, it does something to me." To us, too.—C. A. Lejeune in "The Observer."



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

Bottled with loving care by John Reid & Co. Ltd. Anzac Avenue, Auckland. T.A.164-165

ANOTHER ENGAGEMENT AUNT DORA SAYS GOOD-BYE

Dear old Bob Spragg has sometimes been heard to remark that "the years lie heavy on my back these days." But of course that is all a lot of nonsense. Perhaps one does feel a bit ancient after years of honest and loyal toiling for the A.U.C. Students' Association and this seems to be the only reason for the remark in Mr. Spragg's case.

The younger generation of students know him as "Aunt Dora," but are possibly unaware of his unexcelled talent at singing "The 'Erald and the Star," and for giving a touch of "biff" to everything he undertook while at college. But in far-off corners of the world, his contemporaries at University must still treasure happy recollections of his geniality and talent for hard work.

He has recently got himself engaged to Eleanor Brownlee, also an ex-student of this college, and a very charming Mrs Spragg she will be. To them both "Craccum" extends very good wishes.

When Bob left A.U.C. "Craccum" farewelled him in the following manner. May he forgive us for saying it all again!

"TIME MARCHES ON"

(We feel that the departure of a very well-known College personality from our midst should be marked by a wee short "adieu" in this paper. He laboured long and worthily for us and we take off our hat to his sturdy efforts.)

A little man!
But filled with all the strong endurance
That marks the hungry little beaver
In far-off icy streams; and yet
Carrying with him, too, the same success
In all he did, as that which fills the beaver's
Heart with stirring beaver pride.
A small wee man, indeed,
But facing all the world
With hawk-like piercing gaze,
He acted while all others thought
And wondered if they should.
For years his hurried form
Was fitting past the surreptitious
Couple in darkened lonely halls;
For years he graced the cold
Commercial bench in anguish'd
Stern pursuit of his degree;
For years he laboured, lying
Wide awake at night through worry
For his second home, the University!
And now!
He's bid those well-known haunts
A long and wailing "good-bye."
He's clasped around his sparse
And shadowy form, that oft-used sample
Of a faded undergraduate gown, and for
The last, last, unhappy time!
And now like an undernourished Neptune
Rising from the cold blue sea,
His sharp and poignant features
Glow with pride; and round
His well-groomed hair there shines
The orange aura of his bachelor degree.
And so he shed his last sore
Sobbing tear upon the stained
And battered table where he'd often
Spilt his over-treasured beer!
And sighing like a siren
Out for competition with the girls
In Hollywood, our Robert Spragg has fled afar
And, fleeing, croons forever, 'neath his ach-
ing breast
The last few notes of his great triumph
His one and only, " 'Erald and the Star."

—CHIPS.

O'er the rugged mountain's brow
Clara threw the twins she nursed,
And remarked, "I wonder now
Which will reach the bottom first?"

—Harry Graham.

The Baby.

A bit of talcum
Is always walcum.
Many an infant that screams like a calliope
Can be soothed by a little attention to its diope.

—Ogden Nash.

Mrs. Odd complains that the jokes about her
coffee are getting weaker and weaker.
Our retort is obvious.

PASSAGE WORKING TO ENGLAND LIFE IN THE FO'CSLE

By D. M. KENRICK, M.Com.

Should a man desire to work his passage to England he must be prepared to make the best of a standard of living probably very different from that to which he is accustomed. There are three distinct divisions in the crew of the ship, the stewards, the sailors and the engine room department and for the two latter types of work the passage worker must be in first-class physical condition. For a student the best type of work is that of a deck-hand, failing this, that of steward and, as a last choice, the engine room department.

The sailors, or deck hands have to work hard, but they are in the fresh air and theirs is a good, healthy life. The stewards have to work long hours, but their duties are not onerous compared with the engine room workers who have to contend with terrific heat which saps the vitality, but even this work is not too hard if a man is physically fit and mentally prepared.

ONE OF THE CREW

To enjoy himself the passage worker must be prepared to take the crew as they are and be one of them. Their interests, games and ideas may be different from his own, but he must make them his for five weeks and, if he does, he should gain a real insight into human nature.

In the writer's own case the first two days at sea were the worst in his life. The ship struck a moderate storm and this, combined with the heat and smell of the engine room, the greasiness of the food, and the excitement of leaving, was too much for the stomach. Engine-room workers learn a certain cure for seasickness. One must firstly, "keep working" and secondly "keep eating." The latter means that one has to leave the table several times during a meal, it can hardly be described as eating—just pushing the food down the throat a certain distance before it is thrown up. If one keeps up the treatment one is cured (or killed) within a day or so. The cure is not pleasant, but it appears to be effective in a comparatively short time. It is interesting to note that nearly fifty per cent. of the crew get seasick, to a greater or less degree, if rough weather is encountered on the first day out.

THE LOWEST RUNG

The writer joined his ship as a daywork fireman, or cleaner, and this is the lowest rung of the ladder in the engine room department—just two steps below a greaser. The university student may laugh and not credit this but two examples should prove the point quite clearly. Firstly, greasers have sheets on their bunks and one is changed each week; secondly greasers get better food, e.g., eggs twice a week, than the firemen who do not have sheets or eggs.

The firemen who have been at the game long and have worked in coal burners are really tough; they would not have lasted if they weren't, but they are decent men in their own way. They are prepared to give advice and help a new chum if he will listen, but they are mostly lazy and will swing as much of their work on to him as he will take. They do not wear pyjamas (they sleep in old clothes or underclothes), but do not seem to resent a man who does. Two minor discomforts at night are the mattresses which appear to be packed with lead and which just about raise bruises where one lies; and the light burning continuously because of men coming on and off watch.

MEALS ON BOARD

The men are experts at eating from their knives, one may almost call them ambidextrous, and they often use the same plate for soup, meat and duff (the sailor's name for all puddings, pastry, stewed fruit, etc.) without washing it. The eating utensils are communal and everyone helps himself or eats from the dishes of food. The most tactful thing for a man who is at all fastidious, is to grab his portion of food first, without being too obvious, and to develop really bad table manners so that he can have cleanliness and still be one of the crowd. The firemen have only one rule at the table, "No man must sit down to a meal with his hat on," but the rule is strictly enforced.

The men refer to all women, including their own wives, as "judges," and very few are

The Bookshelf

REVIEWS AND COMMENTS

(By Malvolio)

For the benefit of those students who desire a comprehensive reading list of useful and outstanding books published during 1938, for use during the vacation, "Malvolio" appends hereto a summary of all books reviewed in this column this year:—

FICTION:

"So Great a Man" by David Pilgrim.

"Sideways Through Borneo" by "Beach-comber."

"The Pasquier Chronicles" by George Duhamel.

"Winds of Evil" by Arthur Upfield.

"Artists in Crime" by Ngaio Marsh.

"The False Nero" by Leon Feuchtwagner.

"Those Were The Days" by Osbert Sitwell.

NON-FICTION:

"The March of a Nation" by Harold Cardozo.

"Afterthoughts on U.S.S.R." by Andre Gide.

"Science and Common Sense" by Dr. W. R. Thompson.

"Spanish Rehearsal" by Arnold Lunn.

"Russia in Chains" by Ivan Solonevich.

"I Speak for the Chinese" by Carl Crow.

"News of England" by Beverley Nichols.

"Utopia in Uruguay" by Simon Hanson.

"House That Hitler Built" by Dr. S. H. Roberts.

"Across The Frontiers" by Sir Philip Gibbs.

"Our Debt to Spain" by Dr. Allison Peers.

"The Necessity of Freedom" by Douglas Jerrold.

"Helen Keller's Journal" by Helen Keller.

"Conqueror of the Seas" by Stefan Zweig.

"My Quest for Peace" by George Lansbury.

"The Far East Comes Nearer" by Hessel Tiltman.

"Elysian Fields" by Salvador de Madariaga.

married. There is a lot of truth in the saying that a sailor has a girl in every port, though of course, there are plenty of exceptions to the rule.

LOSS OF VITALITY

The work of a day work fireman is not easy and involves all types of cleaning, painting, polishing, scraping, scrubbing and sooting (i.e., cleaning paint with a mixture of soda and water), etc. The work has often to be carried on amongst pipes which are so hot that the paint frizzles as it is applied. Things often have to be done in a cramped space so that one paints oneself from eyebrows to breakfasttime, and the heat is often tremendous. It reaches more than 140 degrees in the stokehold of this ship and one soon loses most of one's surplus flesh and commences to lose vitality.

It is amazing how much a man can persevere. The writer had to scrape part of the propeller tunnels and when he had finished there were pools of perspiration along both tunnels (there were two, each about 100 feet long—one from each engine), just as though someone had been over-generous with a watering can. Not deep enough to swim in, of course, but one could just about have paddled in the pools. It is not idle talk saying that a man must be physically fit to tackle an engine room job.

The above are a few examples of the worst side of a passage worker's life, but there are plenty of compensations. One only works eight hours a day, some of the work is quite easy, and one gets more or less accustomed to the heat. The essential thing is to be able to enjoy one's leisure time, and this is not hard if one has any interest in human nature, in games or in books.

One must always remember that "to have a friend you must be one," and if one has friends amongst the crew life becomes both interesting and enjoyable. There are numbers of new games to be learned by a New Zealander. Darts, shove ha'penny, deck quoits, dominoes, etc., and the crew have a social and athletic club which runs tournaments in all these and several other games (whist, crib and draughts). One can spend hours playing these games, if so inclined and the Club also runs a reasonable library.

Anyone desiring to work his passage is assured of a more interesting trip than he would have as a passenger, provided he is a good mixer and is prepared to put "the end before the means."

"EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS"

THE SOCIAL ROUND

By "GIPSY"

Strides and stripes are now the fashion for the well-turned out Varsity man. Noticed striding down Upper Symonds Street in immaculate grey stripes, William Stride. From now onwards for all men's fashion tips see above.

* * * *

Among other things at the Chateau they had a scavenging party. Franz Cooper was zooming round looking for a cold sausage—she couldn't find one and so fell back on David Gamble.

* * * *

Tony Ellison had a magnificent fancy dress at the dance, for which it was necessary to drape a red flannel body belt about himself. Afterwards when the rightful owner and, I presume, wearer, was departing in a large bus, he rushed out waving the flag triumphantly and tied it with its tapes to the back bumper of the bus. The travellers had a tremendous send-off—believe me!

* * * *

Engineering Donald Budge, one time Varsity student, brother to engineer-to-be Ian Budge, permanently dented Ruapehu by shooting over the edge of the Devil's Punch Bowl and gracefully gliding on his retrousse nose leaving a weal of six feet or so on the mountain and not so much as skinning the attractive little tip of the aforementioned nose.

* * * *

There are two little flowers that have been blushing unseen for some considerable time and although they do a lot of admirable work for the community at large they waste their sweetness on the desert air of Ranfurly Road, in that they are not publicised. Daring Desmond Lewis and Dashing David, his cousin. Two very fine young men. Poor Desmond has not been looking his best lately owing to a brief fracas with his land-lady's cat.

TRUTH ABOUT JOYNT SCROLL

THE FOWLER-DAY COMBINE ON THE SPOT

Maybe you thought that Dorothy Fowler and Paul Day went to Palmerston North to take part in a debate. Well, so did Craccum, before seeking an exclusive interview with the lady, who gave us a most interesting if somewhat incoherent account in which the debate was barely mentioned.

It appears that on Friday they were given a civic welcome, and "history was made" as our representatives strode through the council buildings with long black gowns fluttering in the breeze. So far it seemed that the dignity of A.U.C. was being ably upheld, but the disillusionment was not far off. Miss Fowler went into rhapsodies over the deputy-mayor, and added that as she was the only woman present he seemed quite pleased to see her; we understand that Miss Fowler is definitely in favour of civic receptions (Debating Committee please note). Friday afternoon and evening were taken up with the debate, said Miss Fowler regretfully.

However, they made up for lost time on Saturday morning, when she and Mr. Day went on a non-stop personally conducted tour of the metropolis.

In the afternoon they attended a football match; Miss Fowler took great pains to look intelligent and cheer at the right moments. Our fair debater was singularly reticent about the ball in the evening. "Is it true that you were the only woman present there, also?" we asked; but Miss Fowler blushed and declined to answer. She told us, however, that it was a very wet windy night with no moon. Ah, well, you can't have everything!

Ball or no ball she was able next morning to go for a drive through the Manawatu Gorge;

This was overheard in a common room: "Pat Leahey by jove yes, pretty, dark, vivacious, always laughing, she's a pearl. She is a bright architectural student and we don't see much of her because she is shut up in the tower all day."? It is time we got to know you, Pat. Do you live at Ryecroft, for certain?

* * *

Frank Respinger has apparently a look about him. One old duck at the Chateau was so impressed that she thought he was a Norwegian guide—or something. She should have seen his skiing before jumping to conclusions—and asked him for his autograph. He gave it and didn't disillusion her; but the rest of the mob thought it was a great joke and from then onwards he was Franz von Respinger.

* * * *

Seen at Ian Broadfoot's dance: Peter Brandon sporting merrily on a strictly rationed allowance of fruit cup. Bob Willis chuckling hard and obviously enjoying himself, Peter Worsp big, bold and bearing without his brogue, Miles Henderson—apples for short—disporting daintily among the damsels, and last but not least Graham Tudhope convalescent from an attack of measles, which though expected, did not materialise.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Delpratt have a daughter and the daughter's name is Betty and Betty had a dance and the dance was at Milne and Choyce Reception Room—I have been leading up to the fact that it was a lovely dance. Lots of Varsity people were there including Eric Halstead and his beautiful lady in red, Cynthia Restall, resplendent in chiffon coming out dress, Edna de Marr with a rose in her hair, Pam Duthie bubbling over as usual, and several of the Varsity playboys including Allenby Stanton.

the scenery was beautiful, she said, but she side-stepped neatly our question about her companion(s). Massey College was honoured with the presence of the debaters for afternoon tea, and in spite of a roaring gale the three miles back were covered on foot. We felt that something interesting lay behind this, but Miss Fowler again evaded the issue. We had forgotten we were dealing with a practised debater.

Even the train journey home was a lively affair. Haydn George whom you may remember, got in at Taumarunui with a harem of showgirls, and seemed rather embarrassed at seeing friends. However he quickly deposited his bevy of beauties and devoted himself most assiduously to Miss Fowler until Hamilton was reached. In the meantime, Mr. Day, refusing to play gooseberry, consoled himself with a drunk Scotsman. He listened patiently through an inspired lecturette on mothers, but feeling this was hardly suitable, at length changed the subject and was rewarded with a political harangue, the gist of which was to vote Labour. This final effort—the Scotsman's—was to ask in a resonant if somewhat maudlin tone, "who was your best friend when you were a boy?" To which our tall debater, in his own peculiar way, supplied the classic answer: "My father!"

Finally we asked Miss Fowler if she was entitled to a representative blazer. "Yes," she said with a reminiscent look in her eye, "a blazer with D on it—D for decorum!"

Good Mr. Fortune, A.R.A.

Rejoiced in twenty sons,

But even there he failed, they say,

To get a likeness once.

—G. R. Hamilton.

OLD GIRLS' NOTES

BY AUNT DORA

A matter of some importance which seems so far to have escaped the notice of Craccum, is the election of one Samuel Leatham to the College Council. We hasten on behalf of ourself, Craccum, the students and graduates generally to offer our warmest congratulations to Sammy. The said Samuel is one of the brightest of our younger graduates and is already well known to many students as a dispenser of orthodox economics to prospective Bachelors of Commerce. We have no doubt that his addition to the Council will be of no inconsiderable benefit to the College administration.

* * * *

Careful readers of our bright little contemporary, the "N.Z. Herald" will have learnt that Eric Haslam is shortly perpetrating a specially conducted tour of the warmer and least healthy parts of West Africa, as Secretary to a Commission which is going out, at the expense of the Leverhulme Trust, to study economic conditions there. I am pleased to learn from a reliable source that Perce is still keen on returning to New Zealand, and it is to be hoped that he is ultimately successful in landing a good job in this country.

* * * *

Talking of West Africa, I believe that Ralph Grey and Dave Milliken are both taking up their respective shares of the White Man's Burden in the Colonial Service there. I understand that tropics is a very thirsty place which should suit these two well known ex-members of the Law School.

* * * *

A large bouquet of cabbage leaves is awarded to Pat Lusher who has been awarded a Travelling Scholarship awarded by the Federation of University Women. Good work Pat, you'll make a school teacher yet!

* * * *

Viti Hertslett has just arrived in Auckland after some years in London. She is to be in New Zealand for about three months before going to South Africa.

* * * *

I am pleased to announce that Ron Stacey and Marie Wood were married in Hamilton amid general rejoicings a couple of weeks ago. I have been asked to contradict the rumour that the bridegroom had to be carried home after the celebrations. Craccum takes this opportunity of wishing yet another pair of graduates a long and happy life together.

* * * *

Paul Rennie, whom I felicitated in this column some months ago is to be married in England early next year, and is to live there for about three years before returning to settle in Hawke's Bay.

* * * *

I met a bloke from Oxford the other day and learned that Cecil Upton and Helen Coates have already made their mark very distinctly upon the social life of the University. Their early training at A.U.C. seems to have stood them in good stead.

* * * *

At this stage I give warning to any who are interested and to the Editor of Craccum in particular of my resignation from this paper. I did it verbally about two months ago, but that doesn't seem to have penetrated the editorial skull. I now formally announce that, owing to certain private matters which I expect to take up a good deal of time, I shall be unable to contribute any further gossip in the future. I trust that this column has proved of interest to some readers, and I hope that Craccum will succeed in maintaining the vitality, which, in spite of my contributions, it has achieved this year.

Your loving little friend,
AUNT DORA.

"There's been an accident!" they said,
"Your servant's cut in half; he's dead!"
"Indeed!" said Mr Jones, "and please
Send me the half that's got my keys."

—Harry Graham.

Peter Fernandez and Shirley Temple HOCKEY PLAYER DEBUNKS MYSTIC INDIA

Portuguese shorthand-typist Peter Fernandez, greatest left-wing in hockey to-day and member of the Prince of Manavadar's team, talked of cabbages and kings and occasionally hockey at a recent U.C.C. discussion. Mr. Ripley should have been there. For Mr. Fernandez debunked several myths of Mother India: said he had never seen a holy fakir sitting on a bed of nails, that the Indian rope trick was not heard of now in India, the national drink is beer, Gandhi is still a leading figure, whisky is 30/- a bottle and the favourite film star is Shirley Temple. Asked if he had read Kipling he replied with a pleasantly ironical smile; neatly side-slipped the question. "What is the Indian feeling towards the English?" looked puzzled when Yoga was mentioned, and went on to describe the procession in his birthplace, Goa, of the body of St. Francis Xavier, brought there from China and still undecayed in its glass coffin.

Wearing a trim blazer resembling the N.Z. rep colours—all black, with copper buttons and the white horse's head and sabre of Manavadar State on the breast pocket, slim olive skinned Fernandez looked the best type of sportsman, pleasant and unassuming. Born in Goa, he now lives in Karachi, under the British Raj. He is one of the three All-India players in the team, and one of the two non-state members added to strengthen it. He played at the Berlin Olympics when India won for the third time in succession, defeating Germany by eight goals to one in the final.

OLYMPIC TEAM

Selection of the All-India team is very similar to the All Black method. Provincial selectors nominate players, and possible-probable games are played. In a practice game before leaving for Berlin the India team was beaten four goals to one. Fernandez described as the highlight of that Olympiad Lovelock's win in the 1500 metres.

This is his second trip to New Zealand. He came out with the last All India team and noticed a great improvement in N.Z. play in the interval.

Like the manager, Jagan Nath, and the rest of the players he advocated changing the playing season from winter to summer. It is an all-year game in India; the summer matches being played in the cool of the evening. At home he has a game every night; feels out of practice if he misses one. In wintry New Zealand, however, the team found their three games a week sufficient to keep them fit without further practice.

He praised the spirited play of the N.Z.U. team; picked the Auckland team as the best he had met in New Zealand; and for his two top players named fullback Clark and half-back Bowden. The team has six games in Australia (but no tests) before it returns home. The tour was financed half by the New Zealand Hockey Association and half by the Prince of Manavadar; and seems to have come out on the credit side.

Their prince rules the tiny state between Karachi and Bombay, maintaining his own army. He plays first-class hockey as well as cricket; and intended to play in the final test; but his son's illness prevented him from coming out to New Zealand. The newspaper story that he was to play after all was chiefly ballyhoo. "The newspapers do that in our country too," confessed Fernandez, with a smile.

NATIONAL GAMES

The national games are polo and hockey, and women play hockey. Cricket is popular in the State. The Manavadar team played two cricket matches in the Dominion, defeating a local team in Napier. Hockey is not taught or coached to any extent in India. Players learn the game themselves; and everyday practice improves their style.

"Is hockey your favourite game?" someone asked.

He concluded with another Ripley touch: "Soccer I like best," he said, "and then cricket. Hockey comes third with me."

Au revoir till 1940, Mr. Fernandez, and thanks for not debunking the dancing girls.

"STALKEYS" MASTER in N.Z. RIFLE SHIELD AND KIPLING CHARACTER

The history of the Haslam Shield is interesting. It is said that Professor Haslam who was the Classics Professor at Canterbury College was, before he came from England, Classics Master at United Services College, Westward Ho, and in fact none other than King of Kipling's immortal "Stalky and Co." So it is in memory of a famous man that the competition for the Haslam Shield is held annually.

The winter practices concluded in the vacation and no more shooting will be done until after degree. Unfortunately the analysis of scores will not be completed in time to go to press, but on the whole the shooting has been good. The three most successful shots have been Boaden, Newbold, and Taylor, all of whom should stand a good chance for the Haslam team next year.

In one respect the practices have been disappointing and that is in the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the majority of Club members in leaving the few to carry on. Apparently most members think it unnecessary to practise consistently, but unfortunately this is not the case as results in competitions show. A rifleman needs all the practice he can get and then twice as much again! If the club is to send away a team strong enough to bring back the Haslam Shield members must realise their obligations and turn up to practice. Practices will be arranged for summer vacation, either during the week or at week ends, if enough members can get out, and, what is more important, will keep on getting out without being nagged at.

Next year the club will be, for the first time,

sending a team to the Tournament Centre. This year, for the first time in the history of the match, and mainly through the agitation of the Auckland Club, the other colleges sent teams to the Tournament Centre to fire the match and next year it is the turn of our club to send a team away. This will consist of six men and an emergency, making seven in all. It is the hope of the club that eventually the full team of eight and an emergency will travel.

The match will be fired at Penrose on Saturday 17th September. The faculties intending to compete are advised to appoint a team captain and let him choose a team of six including himself. The whole six will fire and the best four aggregate scores will count. The practice consists of the Haslam shield practice for 300 yards, i.e., 2 sighters, 5 application, 10 snap, 10 rapid, possible 125. The team captains are asked to get in touch with Bob Taylor re tickets, rifles, etc. The train leaves Auckland at 8.50 a.m., and the fare 9d return, all spectators will be welcome, get off at Southdown. The teams should be chosen as soon as possible in case some members are not available on the 17th, so their place can be filled.

IN THE FINALS! BABY CLUB BEGINS WELL

In its first year of existence the A.U.C. Association Football Club has not had a very impressive record of wins to its credit. This however has been offset by the marked enthusiasm among the members, particularly toward the close of the season.

SEVEN POINTS

In the championship competition, the team, playing in the third senior division, managed to amass the total of seven points. The team has had a rather hard time trying to get hold of sufficient players, and, with injuries and measles, has very seldom been able to field a full team. This was particularly noticeable during the holidays, when several members went home.

KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION

In the first round of the knock-out competition, Varsity, fielding only nine men were fortunate in meeting the weakest team in the grade, and scored a win over Y.M.C.A. by seven goals to one.

The score, however, was more in favour of Varsity than was the actual run of play, Y.M.C.A.'s principal weakness being lack of ability to shoot when in front of goal. Varsity ran through from the kick-off, and Williams scored within one minute of the whistle. With the advantage of a slight breeze, Varsity pressed hard, and by half-time were four goals up, the scorers being Williams, Munro, and Milliner (2). In the second half, against the wind now, Varsity scored three more, Williams, Milliner, and Munro all netting once, while Y.M.C.A. scored from a long shot that dropped in just under the bar. By drawing a bye in the next round, Varsity played Comrades in the final on Saturday, September 10th.

Last Saturday Comrades won the 3rd grade "knock-out" championship by defeating Varsity 3 goals to 1. Varsity held the ball in Comrades' territory for most of the game, playing well with a full team out for once; and scoring their single goal right on time.

The committee feel confident that next season when the club becomes better known, it will extend its activities and in time should become one of the foremost sports bodies in the college.

BACK ON THE CAMPUS WICKETS GO UP—CRICKET PROSPECTS DISCUSSED

Now that the glamour of the test matches has died away and all-night vigils at the radio are things of the past we begin to look on our own cricket in its true perspective, and soon the college walls and battlements will echo, that century-old sign of spring, the sound of leather on willow. For this year the cricket club will practise at the college once more.

Last year the number of student members sank to a very low level, but it is hoped that the students will rally round this year and help to put our regular membership on a better footing.

OLD STALWARTS BACK

It is difficult at this stage to say just how many members we will have, but it is certain that many of the old stalwarts will be there including in the seniors Matheson, Garrard, Butler, Cooper, Schnauer and double-blue Bill Lange. Some of the younger bloods in Bob Newbold (sound in wind and limb, we hope), Vern Sale, Bruce Boaden, the Stanley brothers and the portly Charlie Caldwell, will be great draw cards, while it is rumoured that Dr. Bullen will drop the ping-pong bat at the first sign of spring and wield his usual nifty bat.

REGISTRAR TO PLAY

There is some likely talent among the prospective members, most distinguished of whom is the Registrar, Mr. Desborough. Another likely pair are George Cawkwell, a sound bat from King's, and W. Snedden, member of a well-known cricketing family and a very good all-rounder.

The Annual General Meeting will be held in the near future and we would urge all members and intending members to be present. If you wish to play, but are unable to be present, please leave a note in the rack for the secretary advising your name and address.

Cheerful and Unconcerned

N.Z.U. GAME A FIASCO — CLUB MATCHES

Any Saturday now the referees will be blowing the final whistle of the season, the end for 1938 of what every footballer thinks with unconscious egoism is the finest game on earth. Judged by results, a disappointing season, but every 'Varsity team always has walked off the field just as unconcerned and cheerful after a smashing defeat as after a 50-point win. Though we went down to second division status, there were plenty of the usual thrills of Rugby—the sheer poetry of a line of backs in a passing rush, the rhythm of racing feet over green turf, the joy of charging like a Juggernaut through a broken field.

What should have been the highlight of our season—the first time the usually phantom New Zealand University team played in New Zealand—ended in what was very like fiasco. After the hard inter-island game and the entertainment following, N.Z.U. put a jaded team on the field against Waikato, losing 13-6. University's points came from two penalties by Egan, Otago full back. Congratulations to Laurie Drake, who captained both North Island and N.Z. Universities. Drake began his career as an Auckland rep at 19, toured Japan in 1935; and will go a long way yet.

Noteworthy in the forwards were Gomez, india-rubber Portuguese front row forward; and Vosailagi, the speedy Samoan. Next year N.Z.U. play Canterbury on the King's Birthday; and there is a rumour of a tour of Australia.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

V. OTAHUHU: WON 22-0.

Of the three games since last issue, the match against Otahuhu was far and away the most satisfactory. Played on a crisp spring day in the crater-ground at Sturges Park, the team showed the sparkle of true vintage Rugby in the first half, when all our points were scored. The back machine was running smoothly, Eoin Cooney faded through the opposing pack like a will o' the wisp, Browning was always on the ball, Charley Caldwell was in top gear, Davidson scored a brilliant try, and fullback Bush also went over. In the second half the game slowed up; and no points were scored.

V. MANUKAU: LOST 18-3

This was our third game in the Pennant Competition. We played shorthanded, with a seven-man scrum, but in spite of the score, were on top for most of the game. Twelve of Manukau's points came from kicks—they scored two tries to our one. In the last twenty minutes we dropped back to our first round form when the coach remarked, "Whenever they get near our line they score, and whenever we get near their line they score again." Macrae played well on defence. Bush scored again—the neatest try of the season; and maintained his reputation as our chief comedy star. Two peculiar decisions by the referee—one apparently for "contempt of court"—led to two free-kicks right under our goal-posts. Apart from these he was scrupulously fair.

V. SUBURBS: DREW 9-9

After winning by default from Suburbs in the Pennant Competition the previous week, we played them the next Saturday in the ordinary competition. The match was played in filthy weather, and contrary to expectations, the presence of six or seven juniors did not improve the team. It was a scramble, a game of luck, where we drew only a quarter of the aces. Captain Jim Kirkland scored, Davidson got another try, and Bush put over a penalty. We used the wrong tactics, trying the typical Varsity passing game, but at least maintained our unbeaten record.

V. COLLEGE RIFLES: WON 22-19

With Captain Wales holding the whistle, last Saturday's game proved a most genial affair, and Varsity without over-exertion, ran through for four tries. McNeill, Taranaki rep who played in the All Black trials last year, was an honorary Varsity student for the game, and scored two of the tries. Both Bush and Inder put over "pots," Bush getting his from near half-way with a beautifully timed kick. Varsity are now leading in the Pennant Competition, level with Manukau. Pat Caughey intended to turn out again for his old team; but the idea fell through.

A TEAM OF NOTABILITIES

2a are a team of notabilities. Coached by Fred Solly, Magistrates' Court orderly and old rep. player, they are like Mr. Savage, going onward and often upward. Reading the players' names is like picking up by accident a list of executive members and candidates.

They include the Student President, D'arcy Walker, Paul Day, Chairman of the Inter-faculty Committee, Bill Macky, captain, "Stack" Stacey and John Hooper, that veteran rowing identity, in the forwards. Vice-captain is "Dad" Sutherland, and he and Tom Overton are generally prominent. "Digger" Robertson is a sound half-back with safe hands, but speculates a trifle too much—Lloyd Hesketh and Eric Cornes good linking five-eighths. "Bun" McVeagh (brother of Jack who played in Japan for N.Z.U. and Hec, who is now a V.U.C. fullback), is equally at home as forward or fullback.

Paul Day on the wing, uses his devastating high-knee action in strong runs. Frank Willoughby is also a determined runner when he remembers the ground, what time the match starts and where the landlady left his boots. Jack Wagstaff was another who scored some good tries on the wing. Mick White does well in the line-outs, Crozier can hook like Bill Hadley; but the team lacks a reliable goal-kicker.

Last Saturday the team had their trip to Helensville; and next Saturday the long-awaited challenge match between 2A and the Colts is to be played. The Colts, 2A men reckon, are not so skittish after crashing at several obstacles in the second round.

It is worth noting that neither 2A nor the Colts collected the junior grade championship, as was confidently predicted at the beginning of the season, when the old Senior B team moved down a grade. 2A has not improved by the often mediocre competition it has met. And next season the team might move up to Senior Reserve grade once more.

THIRDS NEED TRAINING

Owing to the presence of the Indian hockey team in Auckland 'Varsity fielded a poor team against Ponsonby at Walker Park but they refused to default. Ponsonby scored in the first five minutes and play from then on was fast and furious. At half-time the score was Ponsonby 12, 'Varsity 0, but early in the second spell 'Varsity changed from the defensive to the attack and were unfortunate not to score. In the last five minutes of the game 'Varsity was awarded a penalty just inside Ponsonby's half-way line and Salas was lucky to put the long kick over. Ponsonby ran out winners by 20 points to 3.

THE MANAKAU GAME

The following week Varsity fielded one of the strongest teams of the season against Manukau at Eden Park. Shortly after the commencement of play, Deoki kicked a good penalty from just outside Manukau's twenty-five. The game then settled down to solid play. From a loose scrum near Manukau's line, Alexander slipped neatly round the side for an unconverted try. Through injuries met in the first half, Alexander and Williamson had to go off, Alexander being replaced by Lepper. The second half started with a forward rush by Manukau which was blocked when Salas found touch five yards from Manu-

kau's goal line. From the line-out Esterman made a dash but was pulled down on the line. Manukau then scored a try and landed two penalties, making the final score, Manukau 15, Varsity 6.

LACK OF TRAINING

In the Otahuhu match, the lack of training was made apparent by the frequent scoring of the Otahuhu team. Wilson and Deoki did good work in the back line only to find after breaking through time and again they were unsupported by the rest of the team. The final score 23-3, clearly demonstrates the necessity of more regular attendances at practices where their able coach can build them into a strong and more successful team.

Congratulations to Captain J. Bartrum, son of Professor Bartrum, who was selected for the Auckland reps. He is upholding the family tradition.

COLTS HAVE TRAINING TROUBLES

The season started with good prospects for the Colts team and they finished up the first round with six wins, one draw and two losses. However, the second round was a different story altogether. On the first two Saturdays, the 'Varsity Colts came home with two narrow wins to their credit and on the third Saturday provided Panmure with its first victory. The match was played in about six inches of water and even though Panmure were playing two unregistered players, this had absolutely no bearing on 'Varsity's defeat. The Colts were just not good enough on the day. The second round was also phenomenal for the large number of absentees through illness; as many as six being away on one day and three or four others being just too lazy to turn up.

MATCH WITH 2A?

As far as the competition season is concerned, the Colts have finished, although there is still the mooted match against 2A to be played. On present form, I should not think the Colts will acquit themselves with much credit. However, the game should do a lot of good, allowing the senior selector to see some promising juniors and the junior selectors to keep an eye open for a really crack-a-jack second grade team for next season.

TRAINING

Training facilities are still not of the best. It is essential that an alternative training ground other than Blandford Park, be acquired for wet nights, and more team talks and lectures on the rules of the game should be given. A lecture was given by "Snowy" Lucas on the eve of the unfortunate first match against Grammar and although it did not give us victory it gave us some tips for our future matches. It was noticeable that for the first six weeks while the weather was fine the practices were well attended, but as soon as a few wet nights intervened it was absolutely impossible to get the team back to training. Some sort of additional indoor training will be necessary next year for all teams.

For the first round the team was ably coached by Messrs. Stubbs and Macdavit, but during the second round Mr. Stubbs refused to train only Mr. Macdavit and vice versa. If even one of the team had turned up to training it would have given these gentlemen something to do. However Mr. Stubbs always turned up on Saturdays and ably performed his duty as line umpire.

LOOSE FORWARDS

The forwards have not yet learnt the lesson of packing tight. There seems to be far too many loose forwards in the Varsity Club.

This tendency for loose play and not backing up the fine forwards like Dignan and the Pyatt brothers seem to be the chief faults in the pack. The backs have not produced any good play since the first round, their chief weakness being their failure to go down on the ball. The back who has shown the most promise this season seems to be Gillies, who, besides being a determined offensive player, has played some fine defensive games. His long kicks to touch and backing up of the fullback being particularly noticeable.

Some of the Colts have been seen playing for the seniors lately. Inder was seen getting through some heavy work against Manukau. However, something seems to tell me he is losing a little of his dash as two of his opponents were distinctly seen to get up again after a particularly solid tackle. Besides filling in vacancies for the senior team three of the colts are to be congratulated on their inclusion in the Junior representative team—Dignan, Pyatt junior, and Gilmore.

The Harrier Foundation

Triple Blue the Good Shepherd

REMINISCENCES OF "MUDLARK"

"A STIMULATING SPORT"

So another 'Varsity cross-country championship was run this year and nobody the winner! But there is nothing unique in that—from memory I think it is the third time in eight years. Scott's chagrin on arriving at the Pole only to find the Norwegians had been there first was nothing to the feeling of leading the field through six miles of hill and bog and then to find half a dozen others ahead by some devious route. It happened to me at Mission Bay one year (1934 I think) and once to five of us at Blockhouse Bay.

Following a trail under the stress of a hard race is no easy matter and when the traces of former events are still scattered about the leaders are considerably handicapped. For that reason I have always advocated well-known and proved courses for championship events. This Harrier game has had a brief but eventful history at College. Running back a few years through my cuttings and photos I am delighted to recall the names and virtues of our foundation members to whom the present Club owes so much.

FIRST MEMBERS

Geoff Sceats—there was an athlete for you! The only triple N.Z.U. blue I know, and the unluckiest Rhodes nominee in years. N.Z. High Jump champion, javelin champion, a light-heavy boxing blue (and what a reach!), and a rugby blue who might easily have graced the All Blacks had not an ankle injury put him out of action. Geoff was our guiding genius, promoter, trainer, and our first Life Member.

We had our first meeting in the old reading-room. There about twelve of us—Alan Hill, Students' Assn. President; Jock Graham, of Tramping Club fame, and the most indefatigable worker we have had; Ansell Browne, already one of the best distance men in the province; Brian Rudman, later a reigning Hongi; Vic Simmonds, ready to take the minutes (which were subsequently lost!), Geoff taking the chair, and the rest of us looking on the mighty with the deference and awe of pop-eyed freshers. That was 1931—seven years ago.

THE ACHILLES CLUB

We didn't even form ourselves into a varsity club, because we felt that there would not be sufficient enrolments, if we enforced the eligibility rule! The Achilles Club was formed even to the extent of designing our winged-foot badge, red, embroidered on white; and under this banner we held our first run. The should dig up all those early records and keep them at Varsity.

response and enthusiasm were so splendid that we lost no time in forming the University Harrier Club. Our first run was from Mt. Albert Grammar, about five miles; there were thirty-two starters, and I have the press photos and cuttings. Believe it or not there was such a novelty in the new harrier sport that three times out of four in our first season the press photographers would follow us out. The Club

NIGHTMARE

Despite Geoff Sceats' exhortations and dire warnings, the run developed into a race, with Alan Hill, "Wearie Willie" Vaughan and myself claiming the honours—from that day I became a cross-country addict, although we were all so stiff and sore that for a week every step was agony, and a flight of stairs a nightmare! It was a lesson—it takes two solid months to prepare for a five-mile effort.

ROSES ALL THE WAY

After that it was roses all the way with the membership roll. One Saturday we had fifty-three starters, including Bernard White of sartorial fame, Nip Harkness, who got there if his old Citroen behaved decently, and Rod Brown who found it interfered too much with his Friday nights, and vice versa. But we had our champions too, when along came Norm Cooper, three times conqueror of the brilliant Savidan. Our first feathers came in the gruelling and formidable Onehunga-Auckland road race, without a doubt the most severe test imposed on any cross-country men—seven and a quarter miles of concrete, with a fierce two miles of uphill to start with, battling for position all the time. Driving rain that day, and as cold as charity. Norm Cooper had a great triumph winning from a field of a hundred; Ansell Browne just got beaten for third place in a desperate finish with Les Barker, then of the Technical Club, but now one of Varsity's finest

enthusiasts, and trainer of champions; I wore the soles of my feet off (so it felt) to get eighth, and things looked grand for Varsity, but our fourth man, Alan Ball, wasn't at his best, although he finished in twelfth place, and we came second.

THE SECOND YEAR

Next year we had a great season, but were always wanting for a good fourth in inter-club events. Cliff Francis, Alan Ball, and I developed a rivalry that has been the best experience I have known in cross-country and track athletics. Now one, now the other, with always a matter of seconds between. The year the three of us matched stride for stride in the road race and finishing together waited anxiously for a fourth blue singlet to give us the win—but just beaten again.

INTER-VARSITY TOURNEY

Later came our attack on Studass for "blues" eligibility, and then the inauguration of the inter-varsity tourney. Although I had a finger in the pie I was never able to get away with a touring team; the distance and time was a real hurdle to Auckland, and there was no such thing as a travelling expenses grant! We were not able to field our full team until that wild winter's day in 1936, when, with every other sport in the city postponed, and the course flooded, we got three exhausted blue singlets home in the first four to finish in rain such as weather-prophets dream about!

THE ANAWHATA RUN

I don't think there are any foundation members still turning out, but if there are, then more honour to them! It is a hard sport; exacting, but stimulating; and to the real harrier no thrill like the desperate effort of a stride for stride finish after six miles of really hard going. And for a week-end go out to Anawhata with the Club—fourteen miles from Henderson, and a keg of beer waiting for you at the hut; and if you try to take a few minutes off the record and get lost in the ranges like I did, you'll need it!

CLUB CHAMPIONS

From the first year the Club championship has resulted in the following wins, but correct me if I'm wrong in the placings.

	Winner	Runner-up
1931	Norman Cooper	Ansell Browne
1932	Clive Haszard	Alan Ball
1933	Harold Carter	Cliff Francis
1934	Clive Haszard	Alan Ball
1935	Ted Stephenson	Cliff Francis
1936	Clive Haszard	Cliff Francis
1937	Trev. Johnston	Ted Stephenson

BALL AND FRANCIS

It is noteworthy that those two stalwarts, Ball and Francis, never claimed club honours, but were for years the mainstay of every varsity team. Then there were all those others who turned out with unflinching regularity to keep the Club really active—Alan Ingham, now in England; Hilary Jellie, a former captain; Jock Graham, just back from Europe; Alan Thompson, and a dozen others.

And if any foundation members who should chance on this, remember the day we started from a suburban church, ran six miles in very wet and muddy conditions, and then got rid of all traces by plunging into the huge baptismal bath that graced that pious place?

SWIMMER LOOKS BACK

GOOD YEAR, APART FROM FINANCE

Although last season was not a very successful one financially, it was a success in many other ways. The subsidised coaching classes held by the club were well patronised, and performances at the Annual Championships showed that those who had taken the opportunity offered by the classes had gained materially in style and experience.

THE CARNIVAL

The Annual Championship Carnival was a financial loss to the club, owing mainly to the high cost of renting the baths, and also to the inclement weather, with its subsequent lack of public support. The carnival produced some good performers, the most noticeable being C. R. Buchanan and D. Webster, who transferred from other clubs, and D. C. Lane, a fresher, who performed very creditably in the sprint events.

TOURNAMENT HERO

At the Easter Tournament, A.U.C. did well in swimming, and although all of Auckland's points were scored by Buchanan, who finished first in all the men's freestyle events, other creditable performers were D. Webster and D. Munro who finished third in the 220 yds. breast-stroke, and 100 yds. backstroke respectively. The relay team, consisting of Misses Shirlcliffe and Bartrum, and D. Munro and B. Given, swam well to occupy second place against a strong Otago team.

INTER-CLUB RACING

There was more interest shown in inter-club racing this year, owing to the presentation of a points trophy, awarded to the swimmer gaining most placings in inter-club handicap events.

With a roll of over fifty members the club is now in a fairly sound position and next season should show up fairly consistently in inter-club carnivals.

THE TENNIS RACKET

CLUB CHAMPS. TO BE PLAYED OFF

During the last few weeks we have seen Mr. Harding busy in the tennis courts and on Saturday, 10th Sept., in all probability, we shall see a gang of hard-working students handling spades to good effect on the courts. All of which would point to renewed activity in the world of tennis. Last year the Tournament tennis team was not conspicuous for its successes. However, the team was very young and the experience gained at Tournament should be of great value in the coming season. Still, those players are far from sure of their places again and competition promises to be exceptionally keen for the trip south.

THREE TEAMS?

The club should again be able to enter three teams at least in the inter-club competitions. Last year players selected were rather casual in their attitude to these games with the result that successes were few and far between. Every member should realise that it is useless to ring up the selectors at 12 o'clock on Saturday morning and say that he or she cannot play that afternoon. There has been too much of this in the past and players must realise their responsibility to their club.

CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

Owing to the tournament at Easter the club championships were not completed, and we can expect to find the finals being played off in the next few weeks. Watson and Brown won the men's doubles. In the combined doubles final Murray Speight and Jean Anderson play the winners of the match, Alan Brown and Jean McGeachie v. Finkelstein and Pat Roberts.

The Annual Meeting of the Tennis Club will be held in the near future, and all who are interested in tennis are urged to attend. Be at the meeting to elect a committee for the season. Now that the new science block is completed the third grass court has been widened and a fourth asphalt court added. As a result there will be more accommodation this year and players will not have to wait so long between games.

All are urged to join up with the tennis club. You will not find a cheaper subscription in Auckland. It is a wonderful opportunity to improve your tennis and to meet Varsity students and have a sociable vacation. Watch the notice boards for information about the annual general meeting.

Scrymageour's Harrier Success

N.Z.U., A.U.C. AND PROVINCIAL CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

Owing to the fiasco of the initial attempt to hold the A.U.C. Harrier championship it was decided to re-run the event after much discussion among all members present at the day of the Lynndale run. Unfortunately there wasn't a good representative attendance and coupled with the fact that Arthur Coombes was running in the Auckland Provincial Junior Championships at Birkenhead and Ted Stephenson, the most promising of our members, was again indisposed—measles—the actual re-run, although legitimate, was not inspiring.

Fifteen men faced the starter on the course followed by the Auckland Amateur Athletic Club in the "inner" Domain for six laps. The field was bunched for the first time round, Les Barker and Ted Collins being to the fore. Coming into the second lap Graham Kofoed went into the lead followed by Barker and Nelson. The order of running among the first half dozen changed little except that Harden had gone into third with Collins running easily in fifth. At the sixth lap Kofoed had lapped the back men and had increased his lead to about 200 yds., and Nelson and Collins were clamping on the pace. With half a mile to go the boys seemed to be doing their best. Nelson moved into second position, while Ted Collins drew in behind Les Barker. The finish was: Kofoed, 1; Nelson, 2; Barker, 3; Collins, 4; Harden, 5.

A scaled handicap was conducted and was adjudged on the times recorded in the champ run. Kofoed, 1; Green and Nelson, 2; Collins, 3.

COOMBES JUST FAILED

As before mentioned Arthur Coombes who was our hope for the Provincial Junior Title—and he had a great chance of annexing the honour, but he just didn't quite make the grade. He is due for plenty of credit on his making 2nd place to Hubber who is an experienced cross-country runner and who was running on his home course.

"THE TEDS" OUT

The club was disappointed when it heard that the Teds—Stephenson and Collins—were unable to make the trip with the A.U.C. cross-country team for the N.Z.U. Championships held in Dunedin during the 2nd term vacation. With these two valuable runners out we just had to hope the team as selected was good enough—anyway Graham Kofoed and Arthur Coombes were going and they ought to be well placed. The men selected as A.U.C.'s team were Kofoed, Coombes, Nelson, Harden, Kinsella and Green.

THE RACE

Well Saturday dawned fair and fine and continued so. The race was scheduled to start following the completion of the races for Otago Provincial and Junior titles. There were twenty-seven starters and from the gun Victoria and Canterbury went ahead and at the gate after the first three furlongs the field was very bunched with Clem Green leading the A.U.C. men and Graham Kofoed bringing up the rear. Just after half a mile Kofoed and Graham had changed places and Graham was now leading the field on a hard clay road, followed by Taylor (C.U.C.) and Scrymageur (V.U.C.). Arthur Coombes at this stage was running about fifth.

On the hill climb the field was strung out with Scrymageur running 25 yards behind Kofoed, Coombes running now fourth with Adamson (C.U.C.) and Taylor falling back slightly. Up till now Otago were content to be also rans, but they were teaming well.

LOST: TWO SHOES

After two miles had been covered Coombes (A.U.C.) was unfortunate in losing both shoes and needless to say hard road going was not his long suit. Adamson was lessening the gap between himself and Scrymageur, while Kofoed still held the lead. After leaving the railway Scrymageur was gaining on Kofoed and was running 10 yds. behind at the water jump coming on to the racecourse.

OTAGO'S TEAMWORK

Nearing the end of the first lap Adamson came up to challenge the leaders whom he passed only to hold his lead momentarily. On the second lap the field was well strung out and the boys had indeed sampled a tough run on an excellent course. Otago men were team-

ing well. Victoria were few and far between, likewise Canterbury and Auckland were well bunched in positions eight, nine and ten.

Arthur Coombes, meanwhile, was forced to make the best of a bad job and was running with effort. Arthur Kinsella was third A.U.C. man at this stage, followed by Bill Harden, Terry Nelson and Clem Green. Scrymageur and Kofoed now had the lead together, followed by Adamson and Taylor Foord (O.U.C.) was running in fifth position with Woods (O.U.C.) close at hand.

MR. SCRYMAGEUR

At the water jump on the 2nd lap Scrymageur was just leading Kofoed with Adamson further back showing the way to Foord and Taylor. Some of us may remember Scrymageur's great three-mile run last tournament. Now, once on the home stretch with half a mile

to go, he ran away from Kofoed whom he led home by about 65 yards. Following Kofoed came the Canterbury Provincial star, Adamson some 100 yds. behind Kofoed, while Otago's first man home was Foord in fourth position, Pilling (O.U.C.) fifth, Taylor (C.U.C.) sixth, Woods (O.U.C.) and Derman (O.U.C.) seventh and eighth, followed by Coombes and Nelson ninth and tenth. It was a great race with Otago annexing the Dixon trophy with 23 points, A.U.C. being second with 34 and Victoria (44) filling third place.

The journey back home was somewhat boisterous—as we can imagine—but the party became divided on occasions lessening the jocularly somewhat. Before dismissing the N.Z.U. Cross Country Championship for 1938 we have been asked to publish the fact that Otago "didn't spare the horses" in their efforts to accommodate their visitors, and the A.U.C. team is loud in its praise and thanks for O.U.C. hospitality.

POOR SHOWING IN PROVINCIAL CHAMPIONSHIP

The Saturday following the N.Z.U. champs. the Auckland Provincial Cross Country Champs were held in Hamilton. 'Varsity's team was Barker, Harden, Green, Ball and Tweedie. The course round and in the vicinity of Te Rapa Racecourse was an excellent one with good variation in "goings" and good jumps, but the water was foul. The running of our men was fair only.

To close the season the club will endeavour to hold a camp at Anawhata during this coming week-end and it is to be hoped a good muster will attend. See notice board for particulars.

ATHLETES WARM UP TRACK SEASON AT HAND: NEW SCHEME

The Annual General Meeting of the University Athletic Club will be held on September 20th and it is hoped that all members and intending members will attend.

The past season has been quite a successful one from a quality standpoint. The Club is one of the smallest in Auckland and yet won the Auckland Provincial Inter-Club Championship. An increase in the Club's membership during the coming season is, however, desirable.

BLANDFORD PARK SCHEME

One of the matters for discussion at the annual meeting is that of holding weekly evening meetings throughout the summer at Blandford Park. During the 1937-38 season the Ellerslie Club kindly allowed the 'Varsity Club to arrange races for their members in conjunction with their weekly meetings. Such meetings have been proving a great success in the suburbs and there is no reason why the 'Varsity Club should not take the lead among the City Clubs by arranging similar meetings at Blandford Park. The track at present is not of the best but the ultimate aim of any sport is not the attainment of a very high standard so much as the enjoyment which the competitors receive from the recreation. There is talk of the ground being improved; it is impossible for this to be done immediately but if the Club at least makes a start it will be in a far better position when the ground is eventually attended to than it would if it waited till then before doing anything.

EVENING MEETINGS

By holding the meetings in the evening, that is after 7 o'clock, opportunity is given to students who are more interested in other sports and yet wish to get fit. The Athletic Club, therefore, hopes to get co-operation from members of other Clubs such as the Boxing, Rowing, Tennis, Football (Ping Pong and Shooting ? ? ?) Clubs. Anyone can run and it should be possible for a large number of students to take part in these functions where serious competition will not be the main object. Outside support will no doubt be obtained by allowing members of other clubs to join as associate members but it would be very nice if the majority of competitors were 'Varsity students. By arranging for small side-shows, raffles and novelty events it is considered that the Club will be able to meet expenses.

GOODFELLOWSHIP SHIELD

In order that the Club may show its appreciation to the Ellerslie Club for its assistance during last season a Shield has been donated by a Club supporter to be called a "Good-

fellowship" Shield. This is being presented to the Ellerslie Club and it will be suggested that some form of annual competition for the Shield be arranged between the Clubs.

LIKELY SPRINTERS

The 1938-39 track season is now close at hand and the more conscientious athletes and less conscientious students are now thinking of settling down to some light training. Unfortunately the exams. come just at the time when most runners commence training seriously with the result that not much is seen of 'Varsity Club members during the early part of the season. Among the sprinters Cutler, Day, Robertson and Wright should again be to the fore. Cutler, Robertson and Wright showed decided improvement last year and it is hoped that as keen competition and faster times will be shown this season. Paul Day had some outstanding performances to his credit during the earlier part of last season before he unfortunately contracted a rather serious illness. If he can reproduce this form again he will be very hard to beat.

DISTANCE MEN

The middle-distance competition will be very, very keen. The veteran, Doug. Ball, will no doubt be well in form but younger athletes such as Ayling, Godley and Turbott, judging by their performances last season, will be well on Ball's heels. Ayling did exceptionally well in outside competition among the juniors last year and if he joins the Club will be a decided asset.

Kofoed has shown himself to be among the first rankers in the distance running during the winter and will no doubt make others such as Johnston and Chappell look to their laurels during the summer. With more keen competition the standard may improve considerably.

S. W. White is joining the Club this year (so we hope) and will help to swell the ranks of the champions in the Club. Gillespie, another veteran, is improving each year and should again gain many points for the Club, both in outside competition and at Tournament if he does not in the meantime get a rumoured shift to Christchurch.

INTER-ISLAND GAME

Brilliant Display of Rugby

(Per N.Z.U. Press Bureau)

When Mr. H. R. C. Wild, speaking over the air, promised Palmerston North some fast, scintillating, open football at the North v. South match his prophecies were correct. All the publicity for the game emphasised the special characteristics of 'Varsity football, and the crowd were not disappointed. The teams were not daunted by the hardness of the ground from playing a fast game, and the goal-kicking, considering the strong easterly blowing down-field, was a treat to watch. The wind had considerable influence on the play. North, playing with the wind, were leading 9-5 at half-time but the change-over made the work too hard for the North. Brilliant passing was also a feature of the match.

THE TEAMS

North Island: J. Kissell (Victoria), J. Eastwood (Victoria), D. L. M. Martin (Auckland), L. A. D. Hayman (Auckland), J. Bryers (Victoria), H. R. C. Wild (Victoria, vice-captain), J. W. Edwards (Auckland), S. McNicol (Victoria), R. Burke (Victoria), R. Hansen (Victoria), L. S. Drake (Auckland, captain), W. Lange (Auckland), H. L. McLaren (Massey), G. H. Terry (Massey), H. M. Foreman (Auckland).

South Island: J. F. J. Egan (Otago), M. Watt (Otago), A. G. Hunter (Canterbury), W. V. Hadfield (Canterbury), E. Malley (Canterbury), P. B. Overton (Canterbury), P. F. Howden (Otago, captain), M. Gomez (Canterbury), M. J. Wall (Otago), G. L. Gleeson (Otago), I. L. Vosailagi (Otago), R. J. K. Hogg (Canterbury), T. C. Trott (Otago), J. S. McLean (Lincoln), G. W. Mack (Otago, vice-captain).

Edwards nearly scored very soon in the match, running from behind a scrum near the South twenty-five. Overton, however, cut through, and the ball went out to Watt, who got well into the North twenty-five before he was brought to earth. After an unsuccessful penalty for the South, the North pressed hard, and secured a line-out near South's line, and the North gained the first score with Kissell's penalty. Shortly afterward he gave his side a 6-0 lead with another penalty. Then a fine passing rush instituted by Overton enabled Gomez to score under the posts. Egan converted, leaving South one point behind.

North secured their half-time lead with an exhibition that brought the crowd to its feet. At a time when South were pressing vigorously Eastwood cut through, outstripped his pursuers, and when Hadfield threatened, kicked past him. He then raced Egan for the ball, picked up, and scored just inside. Kissell missed the difficult kick.

SECOND SPELL

The South were awarded three penalty kicks in the first few minutes of the second spell, and on the third Egan brought his side's score to 8.

North's lead of 14-8 followed a piece of splendid handling and fast work by Hayman, who was even speedier and scored. Kissell added the other two points with a fine kick against the wind.

He came very close to the corner after a great burst of speed, and passed out to Eastwood, South replied with more speed by Overton, who left Kissell behind and scored a try, converted by Egan.

After some swift up and down play, Watt got away for a try, and Egan again converted, and South led 18-14.

Some good handling by Hadfield, Vosailagi and Malley gave Watt another opportunity and his try, unconverted, gave South 21 points.

Hayman secured a last-minute try for North out of a hard battle near South's line; the kick missed, and the whistle blew with South 21, North, 17.

Though Vosailagi did not score, mention should be made of his speed and clean handling, which had a good deal to do with his team's success.

The referee was Mr. C. Taylor.

The Rose Bowl, which was presented to the New Zealand team in Japan by Michio Yosawa, governor of Hyogo prefecture, was handed to the winning team by Mr. T. G. Hislop, chairman of the New Zealand University Rugby Football Council.

Pearls & Pebbles

(By CALIBAN)

MILKMAN'S SERENADE

One morn, last week, on waking,

As dawn with towlsed head
Her sleepy locks was shaking,

I snugly lay in bed,
And, lo, a milkman singing,
I heard, 'midst bottles ringing,
His vocal way a-winging,
Before the sky was red.

'Twas not the call that rallies
Brave men of riper years,
Or from the Swiss hills or valleys,
Roused Tell's staunch mountaineers,
'Twas not "The Plaint of Juno,"
No lilting strain from Gounod,
Nor "Reaching for the Moon-oh"
That charmed my drowsy ears.

'Twas "Mother, dearest Mother,"
The song the roundsman roared,
My joy I could not smother,
I hastened to applaud.
To think that in my street, then,
A milkman spruce and neat, then,
Should hymn his mother sweet, then,
In one devout accord!

What though milk distribution
Is in a dreadful state,
And charges of dilution
Ne'er in the Press abate?
A milkman singing Lieder
And mother-songs by Gleeda
Could ne'er be a seceder
From paths of duty straight.

Could any milkman singing
That sweet maternal hymn,
In conscience go on bringing
Diluted milk at whim?
Would not his purpose falter,
Before that touching psalter
And he his purpose alter,
As childhood's memories swim?

Though modern folk myopic
Delight in music low,
And make their single topic
The sax's wailing blow,
'Tis minstrels meek and milky,
With voices soft and silky
But never bad or bilky,
From whom true song doth flow.

Despite our human blindness,
Despite our fancied wrongs,
The cream of human kindness,
Without a doubt belongs
To milkmen tender-hearted
Who, as the milk is carted
Sing, e'er the day is started
Such touching mother-songs.

BOUQUET TO WATSON HOCKEY SEASON WINDS UP

The most outstanding event in hockey circles has been the visit of the Indian team. Unfortunately the weather was not very good for either the match against Auckland or the test. As a result the general public did not have a chance to see how fast a game of hockey can be. It is here fitting to offer our congratulations to L. H. Watson, the 'Varsity half-back who played fine games in both matches. He had the honour of being chosen vice-captain of the New Zealand hockey team—a fitting reward for a fine season's hockey.

BUT THE SPIRIT WEAK

On the whole, however, the rest of the senior team have not played up to expectations this season. The material at the start was good, very good, but the spirit has been lacking. It appeared as though some of the players had the idea that Varsity could not possibly win the championship, and were as a result not diligent enough in the vital matter of keeping fit. It is to be hoped that this matter will be gone into next season. The seniors should be a good side next year. Sale, Moir, Herriott, Watson, Cooper and Fulton will all probably be playing. In addition there are some very promising juniors. Cowperthwaite and Hanson should also get places.

LOWER GRADES

In the lower grades this year the teams have all done well without being brilliant. 2B were runners up in their section but weak defence cost them the final against Wesley. The thirds and fourths have both done better than last year and with more experience next year players in these teams should do well.

Tournament this year was a great success and, in finishing second to O.U. the A.U.C. team did very well when it is remembered that there were five juniors in the team and Otago were at full strength. It augurs well for next year's tournament which will be held in Christchurch. If the visiting players can learn anything from the visit of the Indians and from the fine combined play at present shown by the Auckland Rep Team then, and only then, will there be an improvement in Varsity Hockey.

ARTIFICIAL LAGOON FOR ROWERS?

TIDE-WALL IN HISTORIC BAYS

Find a couple of 'Varsity rowers deep in discourse, and if the subject is not next season's prospects or the relative merits of Waitemata and Southern Cross, it will be Hobson Bay. For among the chief topics at the rowing shed is the scheme supported by city clubs to create a permanent rowing area in Hobson and Judge's Bays. The plan means building a three-quarter tide wall at both entrances to Hobson Bay, which would turn it and Judge's Bay into a figure 8 lagoon.

Rowing sheds could be transported and rebuilt on the shore under the cliff of Point Resolution or further along towards Orakei Basin. Varsity already have decided on a site if the scheme is put through, and architect Les Brooker considers it will not be a difficult job for the Harbour Board.

The advantages are obvious. A placid and sheltered rowing area would permit regattas and practices to be carried out in anything but the worst easterlies. Boats could be carried across the railway line for long sculls, and Auckland would have a small but nearly perfect rowing area in the two historic bays.

Judge's Bay was christened after New Zealand's first judge, Chief Justice Martin, who lived just above the bay. Mr. Justice Martin customarily went to town in a dinghy, rowed by his gigantic man Friday, butler and Registrar, Moki, who appeared in Court in full war dress.

The plan is still under discussion, finance proving the biggest obstacle; but prospects seem bright. So that soon Auckland racing shells may find their permanent home in the bay where our first judge's oar blades dipped.

DEPLETED RANKS

GIRLS RETURN TO FORM

As the 1938 hockey season draws to a close it can be voted one of the most exciting for some years. With the visits of two international teams, the All-England women's and the Manavadar Indian hockey teams, both brilliant exponents of the sport, and with the annual University tournament at Dunedin, one's taste for hockey should have been completely appeased.

CLUB COMPETITIONS

Apart from the representative fixtures, the club competitions have been interesting. It has been pleasing to note the senior team's welcome return to form. The ranks have been sadly depleted this year as a result of illness but the team surprisingly fielded its full complement the last two Saturdays to defeat Kiwi and Clevedon respectively. The encounter with Kiwi was fast and even with June Bilkey and Beryl Hooton outstanding in the forward line. The win was a creditable one as Kiwi holds third place in the championship ladder.

The defeat of Clevedon was due to the soundness of the University defence, the forwards failing to score from several good openings, and the frequent penalty corners awarded. The general weakness of the team lies in its poor shooting and disregard of the value of "following in."

THE PLAYERS

Miss J. McGeachie, who narrowly missed provincial honours, is a good positional player, while diminutive "Mac" Barr has proved herself no mean wing in the absence of Pat Shirtcliffe. Dorothy Gilbert-Smith always plays a constructive game and can be relied on to break up the movements of an opposing forward line.

SEARCH FOR CLOTHING

The intermediate and junior teams have adopted new "varsity" blue uniforms this season, but an unavoidable shortage occasionally results in the secretary's frantic search for clothing for the poor unfortunates. The numbers of these uniforms could be more substantially supplemented, and it is to be hoped that the deficiency will improve in future seasons.

H. Steele, one of the Maori footballers who toured Fiji, represented Otago University at this year's tournament; and played centre for South Island Universities last year. He is a real songbird.



Britons at Henley Regatta gaped (says "Time") at red-haired Joseph Burk, who won the Diamond Sculls, most famed race in the world for individual scullers, in record time this year. He propels his shell with an unorthodox short jerk of his arms and a quick kick of his legs, developing the freak style on Rancocas Creek, near his father's fruit farm. In preparing for the Regatta the Jersey farm boy rowed 3000 miles on the creek, with a stopwatch strapped between his toes. Burk formerly rowed in orthodox fashion for the University of Pennsylvania.



Meg Matangi and Mary Martin are back in New Zealand, enthusiastic over the marvellous time they had in Australia with the N.Z. Basketball reps.

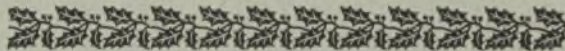


The familiar N.Z.U. badge, now worn by all reps, is actually the property of the N.Z.U. Football Council. It was registered by the Football Council before there was a Students' Assn. in existence in New Zealand.



A.U.C. were one of the five clubs to challenge Ponsonby for the Jubilee Trophy; as they were last season's holders and were beaten only 8-3 by Ponsonby. The Rugby Union selected Marist as challengers.

KIWI ON SALE NEXT WEEK



RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS

You Want GOWNS

Here you are!

**GOOD WORKMANSHIP & BEST
MATERIALS.**

Undergraduates' Gowns ..	£2	5	0
Bachelor Degree Gowns ..	£2	17	6
Master Degree Gowns ..	£3	5	0
Hoods of all Descriptions	£2	0	0
Trenchers	£1	1	0

WE ALSO MAKE

Ladies' Costumes, £6/10/- to	£8	10	0
Ladies' Cloaks, etc. £6 to	£8	0	0
Gentlemen's Dress Suits ..	£10	0	0
Gentlemen's Dinner Suits	£8	10	0
Best Serge or Worsted Suits	£8	0	0

Your Own Material Made Up at Very
Reasonable Prices.

T.W.HUTTON

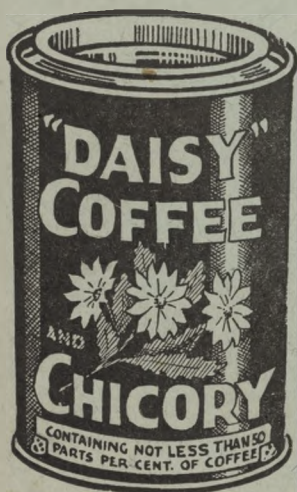
MANUFACTURING TAILOR,
18 LOWER VINCENT STREET
Just Behind St. Matthew's Church.
TELEPHONE 45-745 EST. 1909

USE

"DAISY" PURE COFFEE

or

"DAISY" COFFEE AND CHICORY



Finest Teas and Coffee are always
available. You can obtain any kind
desired, including Dargelling, Assam and
China Teas—Mocha, Costa Rica and all
fine grade Coffee — Largest assortment
and highest grade Coffee in N.Z.

S. L. P. RIMMER LTD.

Phone 40-543

Manufacturers of "Daisy" Peanut Butter, Coffee
Essence, Jelly Crystals, Teas and Coffees.