

CRACCUM

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AUCKLAND, N.Z., MONDAY, JULY 3, 1939.

PRICE THREEPENCE

Procedure at Graduation Ceremony College Council's Reply to Stud. Ass. Representations

Although, in the minds of most students, the graduation ceremony for 1939 is but a memory, there are some who, aware of the important issues involved in the change of procedure at this year's function, are beginning to ask questions about the stand of the executive on this matter.

"Why," several students have asked, "did the president and the executive permit the time-honoured speech of the president to be omitted from this year's ceremony in favour of a speech by a visiting professor, which, though excellent in its way, lacked the appeal and appropriateness of an address by the students' own representative?"

The people who are asking these questions, it is interesting to note, are none of them students who have been conspicuous before in assisting the executive in its fight for student rights. However, as the principle involved in the graduation ceremonies procedure is a vital and important one, of which all students should be aware, and the struggle for which has proved the hardest battle this year's executive have had to fight, it is advisable that all the facts surrounding the association's part in the 1939 ceremony should be made plain to the general body of students, as well as the result of the student opinion.

The question has been asked "Why did the president not protest against the omission of his speech from the graduation ceremony?" The answer is simple. He did protest, and that strongly, as the following facts will illustrate.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

As is well known it has been the custom from time immemorial for speeches from the Chairman of the College Council, the Chairman of the Professorial Board, and the President of the Students' Association to be features of the graduation ceremony. This year, however, a suggestion was made by the council that Professor von Zedlitz be invited to deliver a University oration to replace these speeches.

It will be noted that this is a Victoria College custom.

After some discussion with the Chairman of the College Council, and the Chairman of the Board, the President of the Student Ass. put the matter to his executive, and with their approval forwarded the following letter to the College Council some time before the actual ceremony.

"The Chairman,
A.U.C. College Council,
Dear Sir,—

My executive feels that the fact that the President of the Students' Association is now denied the opportunity of addressing the general public at the graduation ceremony is a most regrettable circumstance from the students' point of view. We would submit that the association gains greatly in dignity and prestige from the association in such a definite manner with the College Council and the Professorial Board on the public platform, and that it would be a serious blow to our standing to remove this important privilege. In our other contacts with the general public, through Carnival Revue and Procession, the impression created, although not an unfavourable one, is at least not wholly dignified, and we feel that, through the person of the president, we have a valuable opportunity at the graduation ceremony to substitute for that impression one more befitting the academic status of the student body.

"Again, the graduation ceremony offers to the Students' Association its sole opportunity of establishing contact officially with the general public and acquainting them of the nature and functions of the association. This objection does not apply to the other bodies whose representatives will not be given an opportunity to speak under the new scheme. We feel that the severing of this link means more to the students' association than it is possible for other university bodies to appreciate, as it cuts the association off almost completely from the public and denies them what is often a fruitful occasion for appeals, and the ex-

pression of the student viewpoint on matters of current interest which they alone can supply.

"These are but a few of the many reasons which lead my executive to desire to express most vigorously their disapproval of the change in procedure at the graduation ceremony, and their loss of a traditional right of expression. We feel that thus to deny the students such a valuable medium of expression of student opinion is a distinct threat to our right to free speech, as few other avenues are available to us for that purpose. We would be grateful therefore, if the Council would give favourable consideration to our point of view as outlined herein, and reconsider this question, as we feel that the continued abandonment of traditional procedure would constitute a serious blow to student prestige and liberties.

"In the light of the importance we attach to this matter, and the fact that our views should now be clear to the Council, we would deem it a favour if this question could be treated as urgent, and receive the consideration of the Council at the earliest possible date.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN C. REID.

President A.U.C.S.A."

THE COUNCIL REPLIES.

The above letter was duly forwarded to the College Council on 27th April, and was followed up by several personal interviews between the President and various members of the Council, during which the Chairman of the Council, Mr. W. H. Cocker, expressed his regret that any misunderstanding on the graduation procedure should have arisen.

However, the matter has now been settled to the satisfaction, it is felt, of both students and the governing bodies. The following letter was received by the President of the Association, on 22nd June, from the President of the College Council.

"Dear Sir,—

I have to advise that your letter of 27th April has now been considered by the College

Council, which has approved a reply in the following terms:—

"The form of procedure to be adopted at future ceremonies must, of course, be decided from year to year, and it would not be proper that the present council should attempt to bind future councils in this respect. The council appreciates the importance which the student body attaches to the privilege hitherto accorded to the President of the Students' Association of delivering an address at the graduation ceremony, but desires to point out, what is no doubt well appreciated by your association, that the president delivers his address at the invitation of the council, and as a privilege, not as a right. The council, therefore, feels that to speak of the 'loss of a traditional right of expression' and of 'a distinct threat to our right to free speech' is to misconstrue the position entirely. The Council must at all times have the right to determine who shall speak at the ceremony.

"The Council is, however, impressed by the representations contained in your letter and its present intention is to continue to invite the President of the Students' Association to speak at the capping ceremony. It is not anticipated that any change will be made without an opportunity being afforded to your association to express its views. The council would welcome the co-operation of your association in making arrangements for the ceremony in future, and has, on the recommendation of the Professorial Board, decided to invite the president of your association to become a member of the ceremonies committee. This committee consists of representatives of the council and of the Professorial Board, and is responsible for the arrangement of graduation and other ceremonies. By this means, your association will be kept informed of any proposed changes in the graduation ceremony.

Yours faithfully,

W. H. COCKER, President.

EPILOGUE.

In the above two documents, therefore, is contained the complete history of the proposed omission of the president's speech from the graduation ceremony. The students' executive took, through the president, the only possible stand, as they were keenly aware of the importance of the principle involved and were determined to make their voice heard.

The courtesy of the council and the reasonable manner in which they paid attention to student opinion is characteristic of their attitude in all student matters, and it is to be hoped that, in the future, no further points of friction will arise to impair the good relations which have always existed between the Students' Association and the council.

N.Z. University Debaters

This year, for the first time in history, the National Union of Australian University Students is bringing a team of New Zealand debaters to Australia. Despite the fact that New Zealand is Australia's next-door neighbour, and that in the past thirteen years, two British teams and five American teams have visited Australian Universities, 1939 will mark the first occasion on which the Dominion has sent a debating combination there.

It is hoped that, next year, Australia will reciprocate by sending a team to New Zealand, and that this alternate arrangement will become a permanent feature of New Zealand University life. The benefits which should result from this exchange of ideas should be extensive.

The team from New Zealand this year is composed of Mr. J. B. Aimers, President of the N.Z.U. Students' Association, from Victoria College, and Mr. M. G. O'Callaghan, a third-year Law student from Otago University. They will visit and debate in Brisbane, Armidale, Canberra, Melbourne, Launceston, Hobart, Ade-

laide, Port Pirie and a number of other country towns. The tour will be the most comprehensive ever undertaken by a visiting debating team.

Mr. Aimers and Mr. O'Callaghan arrived in Sydney on June 15th and proceeded to Brisbane on June 22nd. The itinerary has been arranged to permit the team to sail again for Wellington on July 29th.

Details so far to hand show the following fixtures for the debaters:—

Brisbane:

June 23rd—N.Z. v. U.Q. Debating Society: "That we have more to learn than to fear from Fascism."

June 24th—N.Z. v. Queensland Debating Association: "That the daily newspapers fail to fulfil the true functions of journalism."

Toowoomba:

June 26th—N.Z. v. Darling Downs Debating Union: "That an adequate defence scheme for Australia and New Zealand is, both undesirable and impracticable."

Education For National Responsibility

UNIVERSITIES PLAN MORAL REARMAMENT IN SWEDEN

BY RALPH L. HARRY, LINCOLN COLLEGE, OXFORD.

Sweden, on April 2, had four universities: next day there were five. A new "university" had sprung up overnight, and was working at full pressure at Undersaker, a little ski-ing village in the mountains of the north.

Among the two hundred members of the new "university" are students from twenty-five universities in the four Scandinavian countries, and from Holland, Switzerland, Bulgaria, Engln, Scotland, Canada and Australia. There are four lecturers and seven professors:—H. Lindroth, Goteborg (Languages), E. Skard, Oslo (Classics), H. Gran, Oslo (Botany), J. Pedersen, Trondheim (Architecture), A. Bentzen, Copenhagen (Theology), H. Turnbull, St. Andrews (Mathematics), and E. Cunningham, Cambridge (Mathematics).

Ralph L. Harry, author of this article, is a Tasmanian student who edited the Tasmania University paper "Togatus." He is now a sub-editor of the Oxford "Isis." Mr. Harry wrote his article in the electric train between Undersaker and Stockholm and apologised for his typing. The copy contained two errors (carefully corrected by the author) in three pages. We have never heard of New Zealand Railways claiming such a record.

In the log houses where "lectures" are held, while outside the temperature is below zero, the Undersaker "University" is studying hard. There is only one subject—Education: But it is being studied from every possible aspect and in an entirely novel way. The informal "lectures" are delivered in five languages for one thing. Then the walls of the "lecture theatre" are decorated with the flags of the ten nations which are represented. In the afternoons professors and students together leave for the hills on skis. But that is not the most remarkable thing in the relations of these students with their professors. The really amazing thing is that absolute equality is combined with absolute frankness. At what other university could a student say to his professor: "If you professors will get off your pedestals and out of your libraries we will gladly learn from you, both about work and about living."

A NEW TYPE OF MAN.

Mr. A. Tauson-Hassler, President of the

BETWEEN LECTURES FROM A TENDERGRADUATE'S DIARY

The sun came weakly through the library windows, but outside it was lovely—Autumn, the rustle of sunbrowned leaves in Albert Park, the air buoyant and fresh. Inside it was cold, miserably cold. The library was crowded. Gloom, anxiety, a kind of strained feverishness on every face. The usual gay patter of light conversation which gives the Varsity library such a pleasantly social atmosphere was notably lacking. I yawned dismally over my book.

The next minute—footsteps! Not the slurred sound of a step from which all the springing vitality of youth had been crushed but short quick carefree footsteps! The library door was flung easily back by a masterful hand and a professor in plus-fours zoomed into the library.

As he strode gaily forward the light of reminiscence was seen on many a haggard face—we could see the smooth green sweep of the links, feel the swing of the club, and the clean smack as the ball lifted and sailed through the air. The greens were soft and resilient under our feet and our balls plopped softly as we holed out.

For a minute his debonair presence filled the library with an authentically holiday atmosphere—tweeds and brogues, sunlight v. nonchalant slow-moving hours, time to listen to the grass growing and follow the spiral of a cigarette's smoke, time to think or—still better—not to think. Then he chuckled happily to the librarian—and was gone. We bent again to our books.

Thought thrown out in Buenos Aires Zoo
(Free verse)

I have wondered
If the American
Has not taken his method of chewing
Gum
From the Giraffe.

Goteborg "Nation," or students' club, at Uppsala University, aptly expressed the purpose of the assembly at the opening session:

"In face of the world's need," he said, "our task is to build something creative, something absolutely new, a new civilisation through a new type of man. The purpose of the Nordic Assembly is that professors, lecturers, teachers, parents and students shall together take responsibility for an educational system that shall meet the needs of the nation. The greatest task of our generation is to teach people to live together."

The phrase "a new type of man" is a familiar one in Sweden to-day as the result of the writing of Sven Stolpe, one of Sweden's greatest living authors, whose whole outlook was recently changed from cynicism and despair to constructive hope through the forces of Moral Re-Armament. The "Ny Manniskotyp" is: "The man whose instincts are to live and work in fellowship, the man who is open, free and fearless, and takes responsibility for the needs of his nation who loves his country and obeys God."

The new type of man is contrasted with those types which make up the negative forces of the world to-day—the "protest man," who is critical without being constructive—the "masked man," who is afraid to show his feelings—the "spectator man," who is unwilling to take responsibility. "In every age," said Professor Skard, "man has survived only if he could adapt himself to a changed environ-

ment. We have reached a new stage in civilisation, but mankind seems morally unfitted to survive. We must make a deliberate step in evolution and produce the kind of man who is adapted to the new conditions."

NEW RELATIONSHIPS.

The urgent need in the face of the threat of war in Europe and the conflict and fear which exist everywhere was seen to be new human relationships, based on co-operation instead of competition. Small teams therefore worked on the different relationships of the educational system—between professor and student, professor and colleague, teacher and pupil, teacher and parent—to see what was the application of the fundamental principles of moral re-armament, absolute honesty and openness, absolute love and caring.

The professors had many examples from their own experience of the way in which new confidence had grown up between them and their students when they had been willing to acknowledge their own needs and had been honest in all relationships. Students told how they had been learning to be open with their tutors, and how that had resulted in co-operation. Other groups analysed the evidence of team-work between home and school, between members of university and school staffs when the elements of fear and selfishness had been removed. Many examples were given of the way in which this new spirit has begun to have an effect on national life, especially in reconciling the traditional enemies the Finnish and Swedish elements in Finland.

NEW RESEARCH.

It was soon realised that the work which has been begun must be continued by intensive research and experiment in every country, but as Professor Cunningham stated:

"We believe that the results we have found through the application of Moral Re-Armament to Education are concrete enough to suggest a universal principle of which the results could be multiplied indefinitely."

Neat Sample of Academic Wit Students to Prof. : Prof. to Students

Our roving reporter wandered into the history lecture room one day last week to discover two most diverting documents pinned on to the cupboard door. Feeling that the joke was too good for the history classes to have to themselves, he borrowed them to make a copy, set out below. "Craccum" presents its compliments to Professor Rutherford and his stage III. class and acknowledges the material with appreciation.

Our only regret is that it is not possible to set out in cold type the lavish care with which the petition was prepared and the lurid ink and seal which now adorn it. We can only suggest to anybody who enjoys this choice example of academic wit that he would get a better idea of its merit if he took steps to study it for himself.

The documents read as follows:—

TO THE LORDS and COMMONS OF ENGLAND IN PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED

The Humble Petition of your loyal servants sheweth:

that certain taxes (by way of essays on the American Revolution) were recently levied, but the date of our tendering same was not stated.

that it is now required that such taxes or essays be tendered on Monday next.

that the IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT has an undoubted LEGAL RIGHT to levy such taxes

that nevertheless it is INEXPEDIENT that such taxes or essays be tendered so early a date for the reason that your loyal servants have not yet commenced the actual writing of same.

in these circumstances your petitioners beg that such taxes or essays be freely accepted as in settlement of all just dues or claims on FRIDAY NEXT

and your PETITIONERS, in loyal duty and affections bound, shall ever pray

WITNESS our hands at Boston (tea-time) this 16th day of June one thousand seven

hundred and seventy-three:—

Signed) J. B. ARLIDGE
G. R. EVERISS
D. G. FOWLER
D. J. MORRELL
B. T. SMITH
W. E. RAE
JUNE M. GREVATT
DESIREE FRAIN
JEAN ANDERSON
L. B. HOOPER

Editor's note:—Written in a bold, firm hand across the bottom of this document was the following in red ink with an appropriate red seal to accompany it:—)

Soit droit comme il est desire
19/6/39. R.

Editor's further note:—Below the petition there appeared the following in a hand known to history students:—)

Professor Rutherford is contemplating recommending an alteration to the stage III. syllabus. Instead of the American and French Revolutions, the HISTORY of SPARTA will be taught, in the hope that it may inculcate a proper spirit of subordination, obedience and discipline.

(Problem—What act of George III's Government most nearly parallels this announcement?)—J.R.

POINTS OF VIEW

A man will never change his mind if he has no mind to change.—Irish Proverb.

If you strike a child, take care that you strike it in anger, even at the risk of maiming it for life. A blow in cold blood neither can, nor should, be forgiven.—George Bernard Shaw.

Merely having an open mind is nothing. The object of opening the mind, as of opening the mouth, is to shut it again on something solid.—G. K. Chesterton.

America never lost a war nor won a conference.—Will Rogers.

Louis Quatorze,
Had a penchant for wars,
He sent Turenne to the Palatinate,
With instructions to flatter it.
—E. C. Bentley.

People who consider themselves martyrs are not on that account necessarily saints.—Sir Ronald Storrs.

Anything so universal as death must be a blessing.—Chinese Proverb.

There is no legitimate actor who can resist the powerful lure of the movies. It isn't the money that fetches him. It isn't the great publicity. It's simply this. The movies enable an actor to look at himself.—George Jean Nathan.

The Russian "socialism" that offers to fill the bellies of its people, but retains the privilege of slitting those bellies at will is retrogressive; it cancels out ages of struggle and costly victory in the domain of the human spirit.—Eugene Lyons in "Assignment in Utopia."

From a social and cultural point of view, racism degrades and humiliates reason, thought, science and art, which are henceforth made subservient to flesh and blood. Among all the types of barbarism which threaten mankind to-day, it inflicts on man the most intrinsically inhuman barbarism, since it welds them to biological categories and fatalities from which no exercise whatever of their liberty permits them any escape. (M. Jacques Maritain in "The Menace of Racism.")

A society lady friend of mine tells me that she always reads a modern novel while having a mud bath. How she must wallow in them!—"Beach-comber" (J. B. Morton).

The making of man requires the development of institutions wherein mind and body can be formed according to natural laws, and not to the prejudices of the various schools of educators. It is essential that the individual, from infancy, be liberated from the dogmas of industrial civilisation and the principles which are the very basis of modern society. (—Dr. Alexis Carrel in "Man, The Unknown.")

No society founded on non-Christian principles and seeking non-Christian ends will ever be at peace either with itself or with the world. (Douglas Jerrold in "The Necessity of Freedom").

The distinction between Anarchists and Communists in Spain is largely academic. During the course of the war they have quarrelled among themselves, but at its outset they were united in common desire for murder and plunder. Small wonder that the Republicans should have turned at last on the people who were the cause of all the suffering in Spain. Unfortunately the chief conspirators have all escaped, and are now ready to pursue their activities elsewhere "helping democracy," wherever it is blind enough to give them hospitality.—Major Yeats-Brown in "European Jungle."

Civilization means food and literature all round. Beefsteaks and fiction magazines for all. First-class proteins for the body. Fourth-class love stories for the spirit.—Aldous Huxley.

Craccum

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MONDAY, July 3, 1939.

A Real University

Much has been written, and even more has been said, on the subject of the function of a University. Yet among the many and various conceptions which have been formed, each stressing a different viewpoint, there is no doubt that one of the dictionary's phrases would apply to them all. "An institution for higher learning," must be the basic definition, and the various specific conceptions express themselves by formulating ways in which to enable men to attain this higher learning.

In the middle ages, when the first Universities arose, the only kind of learning available was the study of the cultures of Greece and Rome, with particular stress on perhaps the greatest feature of that period—the works of the philosophers. But, during the course of the centuries, the broader aim of a study of the whole of ancient culture, became narrowed down to the traditional education of the classics plus philosophy. In the grammar schools the boys spent most of their time on the mechanism of the ancient languages, that they might be proficient enough to read and discuss Homer and Virgil, Plato, Aristotle and Seneca at the Universities. Only towards the end of the last century, after the great rise of commerce and industry, was the utility of such a course seriously questioned. Then began to be included in the curriculum, subjects "of value in real life," and it became possible to take degrees in subjects which would have astounded professor in the previous centuries. This in itself, is not to be regretted. It merely shows the change of thought, ideals and interests without which there would be no progress for civilisation. The feature of this new education which gives cause for alarm, however, is the growing tendency of students to study for a degree in their own particular sphere, to the neglect of all other branches of knowledge. Of course, it is impossible to attain, as was the case in the time of Sir Francis Bacon, to an expert knowledge of all the sciences and University subjects; but there is an extraordinary lack of breadth in the intellect of the average students. He comes here with the intention of "getting a Degree" in some subject which will be of use to him when he leaves, and relentlessly he pursues his course of specialisation. At the end of it, he leaves with some letters after his name, which signify a "University education," but in reality he possesses but a certain amount of technical knowledge in the particular branch of study he has chosen, and would be utterly incapable of talking intelligently upon other subjects. In a lamentably large number of cases, he is not even interested in those other subjects. The crying need for some more general compulsory course for all students, is being recognised by College Councils and Professors. The alteration of the Law syllabus to include a year to be spent on B.A. work, is decidedly meant to be a step in this direction; while the Extension lectures which have been operating in this College for the last two years, provide an excellent opportunity for the student to broaden his knowledge. The tide is beginning to turn, but there is much yet to be done. In the last two numbers of "Craccum" were published the views of Prof. Sewell and Anderson respectively, on the reform of the curriculum, and it is hoped in a subsequent issue to devote a large space to a discussion of this vital question.

TOPICAL TOUCHES

Cecil Leach says he doesn't object to nights out but it's the Daze afterwards.

Hitlerism is said to be killing contract bridge. Still, even this doesn't justify Hitlerism.

Scientists say time flows both ways. So does the cream from a cream-cake, if it comes to that.

"Young lady, with vacuum, efficiently clean carpets."—Advert. Isn't Nature wonderful?

And talking of bagpipes have you ever heard the Lambeth Walk "swung" on the 'pipes?

Gentlemen, they say, prefer blondes. Your friends may not call you a gentleman but well, Mr. Giffins . . .

What is the greatest argument against polygamy, asks a student. The present housing problem perhaps.

"As Signor Mussolini appeared in the balcony all the sirens in Rome hooted."—Italian papers please don't copy.

An anonymous Scottish dramatist has recently written a most awe-inspiring thriller. It is denied that his name is MacAbre.

Many students at this college can claim to be of Highland descent. Some, on the other hand, grow Scotch by absorption.

Charged with the theft of a hen, a schoolboy said he took it for a lark. A lesson in natural history seems to be indicated.

What has Hitler up his sleeve?" asks a newspaper article. Whichever way one looks at the question, the answer seems to be arms.

"I am learning the violin at 68," says a correspondent. We sympathise with his neighbours living at 66 and 70.

Deposits up to any amount can be left at a Post Office Savings Bank—but we do wish they weren't so often left in the inkwells.

"I've knocked about the earth for ten years," said an interesting player in County Week Hockey. He should know how to replace the turf by now.

A man has been fined for throwing his boots at a policeman. The penalty would have been much greater if he has forgotten to unlace them.

It is often hard for a reporter to decide whether you are someone who won't speak if he does say who he is, or someone who won't speak if he doesn't.

It is suggested that a broadcast of familiar events in University life should give listeners an opportunity to hear fragments of a lecture. Just as undergraduates do.

According to a psychologist it is possible to persuade oneself that one is more clever than one really is. But only of course if one is less clever than one really believes oneself to be.

"Why not sort through and catalogue the books you own?" suggests Miss Minchin. Personally we should hate to go bursting into our friends' homes like that.

A recent investigation shows that quite a number of people who keep servants cannot afford them. This is balanced, however, by the number of people who can afford them but cannot keep them.

From the Recruiting Office we learn of the man who offered to join the army on the condition that he wouldn't have to leave the country except in time of invasion.

In well-informed circles it is not anticipated that the blow to the head suffered by Mr. G. C. in the Varsity football match, will in any way affect the said gentleman.

Sounds as of human beings in pain heard in college on a recent Friday night emanated from the Hongi Room where the club was trying to sing Jimmy O'Grady to the accompaniment of the Bagpipes.

"Craccum" on "Bled-White" Proposed Examination

REVIEW OF "REVUE REVIEWED"

SUGGESTION FOR COLLEGE COUNCIL

[The Editor has received the following article on the subject of the review of the Carnival play in the last issue. The opinions here expressed are in no way official as far as Craccum is concerned. Indeed, a news vendor remarked that "Big fleas have little —" but he was struck dead before these horrible sentiments found their expression.]

The splenetic effusions of your anonymous reviewer lack the cool wit, the calm judgment, the open mind that are the prerequisites of the impersonal, honest critic. The true critic to perform his function adequately must associate himself with the audience at the presentation, and discard any preconceived ideas he may have; he must honestly record those impressions which he obtains as a member of an audience seeing the production for the first time.

It is here that your anonymous reviewer has fallen short: in his determination to avoid a word of honest unqualified praise for any aspect of the Revue he has played the intellectual sea-gull, scavenging behind stage and at rehearsals the scraps and offal of a play in rehearsal; cormorant-like he has disgorged these unassimilated impressions in your paper. The worst faults of the production have passed him by; he has been unable to see the mountains for the mole-hills.

REVIEW OF THE SCRIPT.

He has seen fit to criticise the script; it is interesting to know why. How many of the audience saw the script? Another point immediately presents itself: did your anonymous reviewer see the script? There have only ever been four complete copies of Bled-White in existence. These are all in the possession of responsible people. The conclusion is obvious: either he did not see a script—in which case his criticism is not honest—or if he did see a script he committed a flagrant breach of confidence in publicly criticising it. It was to avoid copies falling into the hands of irresponsibles that so few were published. One is relieved that your anonymous reviewer did not criticise the typing.

It will probably come as a terrible blow to Messrs. Silva, Romberg and Berkeley and others who have been trying to make a living out of musical comedy for some years to discover that in all ignorance they have been introducing ballets into their productions without relating them to the plot—oh! had they

but had your anonymous reviewer to warn them.

BLD-WHITE AND PULITZER.

One wonders why the "Pulitzer" Prize and Academy Award have been dragged in as a basis for comparison. Does your anonymous reviewer infer that the author was striving for these standards? One could with equal intelligence reiterate to this that not one of the thousands who saw "Street Scene" or "Dead End" would nominate them for the A.U.C. Revue. There is of course the additional inconsequential point that Pulitzer Prize Plays, played by students do not play to seven nights of capacity houses.

It is exasperating to read such "criticism" as: "Act III was very dull . . . it was mournful and flat Be that as it may, the box office returns show that the public loved every minute of it, which" and here he sinks to extreme ungraciousness and frustration. " . . . which may show that Barnum was right, and may not." These lines are only typical of the whole atmosphere of frantic condensation and faint, qualified, limited and discounted praise with which he endeavours to damn the grapes of the production.

The upstart undergraduate mind that dismisses the consensus of opinion of over five thousand people who saw Bled-White with a "Barnum was right" shows itself at once in its true colours. One would sum up one's own opinions of the play in a sentence: Whatever were its faults, Bled-White re-introduced after many years that quality of originality which should be the prime object of University Revues. This covers the multitude of sins.

A WET TRAMP

Twelve seasoned members of the Tramping Club were not to be put off by drizzling rain for their trip to Mokoroa Falls the other day, and were justly rewarded, for no-one got really wet in the morning, and the afternoon was fine. The trip was not a long one, and there was (for once) plenty of time to spare; so there were no cot-cases. In fact, there was even time for an educational tour of the Waitakere Brick-works before the train arrived for such as had never seen (or dropped) bricks before!

Write that poem now for "Kiwi."

The College Council at a recent meeting came to the conclusion that too many students were being admitted to the University, and proposed that the entrance be made more difficult. We are willing to co-operate, and set out below an examination paper that candidates should be required to pass.

1. What do you know about Carl's bad D.T.'s? (a gift for History Students).
2. Who said the following?
 - (a) There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood get your feet wet.
 - (b) Turned out nice again?
 - (c) Aunt Hazy, you're my own blood and bone.
 - (d) Rice cards 'ere rice cards.
 - (e) Time gentlemen, please.
 - (f) You ————!
3. It has been said that Prof. Sewell's lectures are as different from a certain lecturer's as chalk from cheese. Do you consider Prof. Sewell's lectures chalk or cheese?
4. What do you think of our celtered shoisters, cloited shesters, shoited celters—ah, got it—sheltered cloisters?
5. Is it true that Dominion Breweries' Motto is "Ambition should be made of stunner sterf."
6. Who is the greatest thinker since Goethe, Bing Crosby or Mrs. Odd?
7. What is the difference between the Sign of the Zodiac and the Sign of the purple spider?
8. Mothers and fathers have I none, yet that man's aunt is a second cousin by marriage to my grandmother's chambermaid." Discuss.
9. Did Prof. Algie invent Algebra?
10. Could the Revue be called an epic? If not, what would you call it?
11. Are you going to marry?

Who?
When?
Where?
How?
Why?
Hell!
12. What did Gladstone say in 1066?
13. Divide £13 2s 11½d between A, B and C so that A doesn't get very much, B gets ¾ of what he should have got, and C gets part of his share less the number you first thought of. Bring your answer to pounds shillings and wrigleys.

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IT'S GOOD FOR YOU

THE BEER THAT
EVERYBODY
WANTS!



On The Current Screen

HOW to BECOME an OFFICER & GENTLEMAN

CONDUCTED BY MANFIL

The recent run of good pictures has again given way to material of average quality. Of the reviews below, attention is directed to that on "A Man to Remember," a little masterpiece that deserved a much longer run in Queen Street.

"THE DUKE OF WEST POINT" (Mayfair)

—The surest way of becoming an officer and gentleman, in practically no time at all, is to attend the West Point Military Academy. True, there are other opportunities. You can do pretty well, for instance, at Annapolis, Culver, or Anacosta, but West Point, where they have the famous Flirtation Walk, is something special. The place "does something to you." It is like "a kind of ache in the middle of your chest." It has an Honour Code, and a perfectly lovely Queen Anne uniform, white ducks and caped overcoats and everything.

You don't betray your class mates' trust at West Point. You don't want to. If you are a Plebe, the be-all and end-all of your life is to have an Upper Classman shake your hand at Recognition. If you tell a lie, or in any other way break the Honour Code, no one will shake your hand. They won't love you when you graduate. They won't wish you a merry Christmas. They won't even clap when you score the winning goal at ice-hockey against the Canadians. There are, it seems, three possible types of officer and gentleman.

(1) The gay, flippant youth with more money than manners, who breaks bounds, breaks faith, and finally suffers, unjustly, the extreme penalty of the Honour Code. He ultimately marries the best-looking girl at West Point, and all the Upper Classmen are proud to shake hands with him.

(2) The poor, hard-working son of a widowed mother, whose heart is set on graduation, who plays mere defence on the ice-hockey team, and who manages, with extreme difficulty, not to outshine the hero in anything.

(3) The naive, ebullient little schoolboy, who loves the U.S. army with a clear, abiding passion, but who breaks his collarbone on the eve of the great match against the Canadians. Unlike the other victims of cinema altruism, he doesn't die, and the cup-giving ceremony is performed over his hospital cot, the Canadians, we thought, looking extremely embarrassed. This type, however, is not recommended either to beginners.

These are only three examples of the great opportunities of life as the cinema sees them. Some day we hope to bring to you a second series of Bigger and Better Careers for Young People. Subjects now in hand include Joan Crawford on How to Become a Lady, Shirley Temple on How to Become a Politician, and certain other stars on How to Become a Legend on absolutely nothing at all.—The Observer, London.

* "STOLEN LIFE" (Embassy, showing)—Thanks to the splendid character studies presented by Elisabeth Bergner and Michael Redgrave, "Stolen Life" comes near to being a first-class film. Miss Bergner's husband, Dr. Paul Czimmer, who produced it, has always had a keen eye for detail, plus an emotional penetration which brings out the utmost in drama from any given scene. In "Stolen Life" he has excelled himself. For what it is, this drama of twin sisters develops with an energy, a fluidity, and an elegance of style which command unflinching admiration.

But from the point of view of the situation and dialogue, the picture is remarkable for what it suggests rather than for what it accomplishes. The early scenes, which are almost entirely occupied by Mr. Redgrave and Miss Bergner, have an endearing and a flashing good humour.

But the plot slips lackadaisically into the groove which had been followed by narratives of double identity without number. Later, when one of the sisters is drowned and the other one assumes her name and personality, there was another chance of doing something interesting. How Pirandello would have revelled in this situation and these actors! but once again "Stolen Life" skates over the surface of deeper matters and ends up as a pretty romance.—Sydney Morning Herald.

* "JESSE JAMES" (Civic).—From 1901 to 1903, 121 "dime novels" about Jesse Woodson James were published by Street & Smith, sold

about 6,000,000 copies. In "Jesse James, the Outlaw" and its sequels, Missouri's famed train robber was portrayed as a morally delinquent crook. Producer Darryl Zanuck naturally takes a kinder view of Jesse's failings. Purified in the person of Tyrone Power, Jesse James emerges brilliantly in Technicolour as an amiable brigand, genuinely devoted to his aged mother and generally more sinned against than sinning.

Cinema tributes to historical celebrities are often ungratefully received. Last November, descendants of Ferdinand de Lesseps who had 17 children, growled because "Suez" failed to show that their progenitor had married. Last week, after a Hollywood preview of "Jesse James," Miss Jo Frances James, not a bank robber but a Los Angeles bank executive, said: "About the only connection it had with fact was that there was once a man named James and he did ride a horse."—Time.

***"THE WARE CASE" (Embassy, coming)—

It does not greatly matter whether or not Sir Hubert Ware (Mr. Clive Brook) murdered his rich brother-in-law, and there is at least a reasonable doubt even after his confession to the crowd and his spectacular suicide. What does matter is the fact that Mr. Robert Stevenson has taken Mr. George Pleydell's old play and made of it a film of persuasiveness, good manners, and good drama. It is neither ostentatious nor extravagant, and it keeps throughout the story a kind of urbane common sense. It is greatly helped, too, by the tact and understanding of the cast. In the earlier scenes, when Sir Hubert is just a careless, feckless, extravagant, and irresponsible individual, Mr. Brook is not altogether at his ease. His charm, his geniality, his boyishness are a little forced, a little unreal, but when Hubert's difficulties become really acute and can no longer be airily dismissed, then Mr. Brook is masterly in showing the profound egotism that lies at the root of Hubert's every thought and action. A weak, selfish man, in fact, and, in the opinion of his wife (Miss Jane Baxter), capable of murder if anyone's death could give him what he wanted. Lady Ware's calm analysis is a measure of the adult realism the characters bring to their problems, and the love between her and the young barrister (Mr. Barry K. Barnes) who defends Hubert on the capital charge is stated without any emotional underlining. Mr. Barnes's acting is, perhaps, a little too stylized and his barrister, monosyllabically aloof and taciturn, moves stiffly in a convention not in sympathy with the general trend of the direction. The smaller parts could not be played better, and they contribute greatly to the effect of quiet reasonableness, which Mr. Stevenson has tried so successfully to establish. Mr. Francis L. Sullivan makes a bland and intimidating Attorney-General, and his trick of playing with a pencil and running up and down it the ring that is an essential part of the evidence is as effective a piece of dramatic ingenuity as it is demoralising to the prisoner. Mr. Edward Rigby is to the very marrow of his bones a Cockney bookmaker who has fallen on bad times, and Mr. Peter Bull, in his all too brief appearances as the brother-in-law, makes it easy to understand why it was every one so disliked him. The bottom of the garden lake was always the place for him.—The Times.

"HONOLULU" (St. James').—This seems to me the sort of film that someone might have crept in and made while someone else wasn't looking. In a few months' time, or even a few weeks, I feel sure, I shall turn over the pages of my diary, see the name, and say "Honolulu? what in blazes was Honolulu?"

The film is vaguely concerned with a film star (Robert Young), who looks exactly like a mere pineapple grower (still Robert Young). Since this is a musical comedy, the two change places, and it is the glamorous Mr. Young, not the horticulturist, who goes back to Honolulu and falls in love with the tap-dancer. (Since the film stars Eleanor Powell, there is also a tap-dancer.)

Miss Powell taps cheerfully, smiles like a whole row of ivory castles, bares a sensible-sized foot, and seems a nice girl altogether.

The film's most remarkable feat, however, is to hire our favourite comedy team of George Burns and Gracie Allen, and keep them apart until two minutes before the end.—The Observer, London.

"THIS MAN IS NEWS" (Regent).—Costing, I suppose, one-twentieth as much as "Marco Polo," this lively British picture is quite as entertaining. All the excitement of Hollywood's familiar newspaper settings are transferred to Fleet Street, and, opening with a glimpse of the "Daily Herald," the action at once becomes fast and furious.

Here is an example of how to make a steady supply of satisfying British films. It is smooth, crisp, tense and funny.—Daily Herald.

"A MAN TO REMEMBER" (season ended).—

The idea that good pictures cost more than bad ones is so firmly rooted in the Hollywood subconscious that when a producer contrives to make a cheap picture which is also good, it occasions an almost panic confusion. Thus, when, in "A Man to Remember," Producer Robert Sisk and Director Garson Kanin turned out a film which, although budgeted for only 119,000 dollars and made in 15 days, was unmistakably well above average A picture quality, RKO scarcely knew what to make of the situation. Finally the publicity department hit on a scheme. Instead of inviting critics in a body to a gala preview, RKO invited them in small groups to semi-private showings, hoping thus to give each group the thrill of discovery. The scheme succeeded almost too well. By the time it was finally ready for release, "A Man to Remember" was one of the most pre-discovered pictures on record, appeared likely to have trouble in living up to its advance ballyhoo.

Opening with a shot of the funeral of Dr. John Abbott in the little midwest town of Westport, "A man to Remember" shifts quickly to the office where Abbott's lawyer is examining his papers, then proceeds, by means of a long cut-back, to tell the story of his life, ending at the moment when the picture begins. John Abbott (Edward Ellis), prototype of thousands of other country doctors in thousands of other Westports, was a humble, hard-working general practitioner, too dour to be popular with his patients, too generous to make them pay their bills. Derived from Katharine Haviland Taylor's story "The Failure," related with notable economy, his brief, triumphant biography provides Edward Ellis with a character actor's dream of a fat part. In it he gives a beautifully sustained, low-keyed characterisation which, while probably not showy enough to get him an Academy Award, rates as one of Hollywood's outstanding performances of the year.

TOM MILLS ON LITERATURE LIT. CLUB MEETING A BREAK-UP

The first meeting of the Literary Club for the second term was held on June 13th in the Women's common room. Mr. Gully presided over a small but enthusiastic audience. The meeting took the form of an address by Mr. Tom Mills, a former editor of a leading Wellington weekly, and the editor who first printed work by Katherine Mansfield, and encouraged her to persevere with writing.

The subject of the address was "What is Literature? What is Journalese?" Mr. Mills was unable to be present but he sent the text of his address and this was read by Paul Day. It is some time since the Literary Club heard a more entertaining and interesting address. Mr. Mills, with fifty years of journalistic experience, had an inexhaustible fund of anecdote, by means of which he was able to illustrate his main thesis—that our use of the terms "Literature" and "Journalese" is apt to be somewhat haphazard, and that what we often take for the one is really the other.

An interesting sidelight was Mr. Mills's account of how Katherine Mansfield came to have her first work published. She had submitted six contributions to Mr. Mills, and asked for his advice. "I knew that she had genius," said Mr. Mills, "and I told her so. She did not blush or say, 'Oh, Mr. Mills'."

She looked at me and said, "But can I write?" The upshot was that the mss. were sent away to different Australian papers. Every one was accepted and paid for inside a month—truly a phenomenal record.

This was only one of a host of reminiscences connected with literature and journalism, which made the address fairly bristle with interesting points.

The meeting passed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Mills for his most illuminating paper.

VITALISING FORCES OF MODERN ARCHITECTURE

Development Of A Practical Science

THIRD OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES BY K. W. DOUGLAS.

To inquire closely into the vitalising forces behind modern art as a whole—to try to analyse in detail the many causes bringing about a completely new outlook on the subject—would be difficult, would occupy a great deal of space and would probably bore most of you to tears. However, I feel that I should at least summarise the main factor in bringing about this great change and then, perhaps, I may leave the real thinkers to weigh these items, put them in their correct order of importance and so arrive at the basic originating ideas. I am passing directly to architecture:—

At the beginning of the 20th century there was an ever-increasing impatience and tiredness with the architectural forms and detail of the time, coupled with the realisation (it must have become painfully obvious even to laymen) that architects were not creating; they were copying, adapting, altering, garnishing, decorating—anything but creating a forceful, living art. To sum up—the Renaissance in architecture had grown, flowered and turned to seed. The seed instead of giving root to a new movement had fallen on barren ground and what was left—well you know yourself what was left—cornices, columns, swags, festoons, vases and a thousand other examples of a frantic effort to create something fresh with forms and conceptions entirely dead and petrified. In fact I think without being unduly abusive we might term this "The Petrified Age." Here and there, but almost unnoticed, a few men—thinkers and idealists—had realised the need for a direct expression of their own age and had made startling experiments in forms and materials.

Then came the war—a sweeping, maddening, stinging scourge to the whole of humanity. It uprooted old ideals, old traditions, it challenged all our subtleties and evasions of life and thought and left little in its wake but stark realities, hard facts and bitter memories. There developed an urge throughout the world to create again and replace the destruction of those four years. The new outlook on life showed itself in appreciation of the need for directness, efficiency, understanding of fundamentals and the sweeping away of all unnecessary.

Besides the changed psychological outlook resulting from the war there were other influences such as the rapid development of machinery, the intensification of mass production and the shortage of houses and buildings.

The development of practical science near the end of the 19th century and the beginning of a new period of scientific achievement called for a new art, if art was to survive at all, and art, as a spiritual necessity of mankind was bound to survive. This natural movement was at first interfered with and later stimulated by the four years 1914-1918.

RETURN TO FUNCTION.

And now let us consider the effects of this new movement. First of all there is a return to function—a house now has to be something in which to live, as comfortably, hygienically and cheaply as possible. A chair is essentially a machine for sitting and any form which fills this requirement efficiently is undoubtedly a chair hence there are many new materials and new shapes utilised in chair design. A bed is a machine for sleeping—so why put nobles on it, why put a canopy over it? Its function is to supply perfect facilities for sleep, and nobles are no assistance there.

Secondly, there is a return to truth—the facade of a building now expresses, as directly as possible, the plan and purpose of the building. Structure is emphasised rather than hidden; materials are used in a natural way and not made to represent other materials.

In conclusion I want to quote some passages from Corbusier's book "Towards a New Architecture." Le Corbusier is actually a Swiss, although most of his work has been done in France. He has contributed much towards present-day architecture and although regarded by some as a fanatic and extremist, has undoubtedly done a great deal towards creating interest and enthusiasm for the new movement.

Regarding houses, he says (in a summary):—

"We must create the mass-production spirit."

"The spirit of constructing mass-production houses."

"The spirit of living in mass-production houses."

"The spirit of conceiving mass-production houses."

"If we eliminate from our hearts and minds all dead concepts in regard to the house, and look at the question from a critical and objective point of view, we shall arrive at the 'House-Machine,' the mass-production house, healthy (and morally so, too), and beautiful in the same way that the working tools and instruments which accompany our existence are beautiful."

"The primordial instinct of every human being is to assure himself of a shelter. The various classes of workers in society to-day no longer have dwellings adapted to their needs; neither the artisan nor the intellectual."

ARCHITECTURAL SCHOOLS.

Regarding general matters affecting architecture, he says:—

"Engineers fabricate the tools of their time. Everything, that is to say, except houses and moth-eaten boudoirs."

"Our engineers are healthy and virile, active and useful, balanced and happy in their work. Our architects are disillusioned and unemployed, boastful or peevish."

"Nevertheless there does exist this thing called architecture, an admirable thing, the loveliest of all. A product of happy peoples and a thing which in itself produces happy peoples."

Corbusier did not possess a very good opinion of the architectural schools of that time (1920).

"Architects, emerging from the schools, those hot-houses where blue hortensias and green chrysanthemums are forced and where unclean orchids are cultivated, enter into the town in the spirit of a milkman who would, as it were, sell his milk mixed with vitriol or poison."

Happily, since this passage was written, there has been a change in the outlook of architects and a change in the methods of training architects.

You will have noticed that Corbusier is not a restrained writer. He prefers to shoot his ideas into your mind much in the manner of bullets piercing a target. There is a certain amount of rhetoric in his work, too, but nevertheless "Towards a New Architecture" is well worth reading; you will find it forceful and thought-provoking.

I am hopeful that Mr. Gross, one of the best known sculptors in N.Z. to-day, will grant me an interview in time for the next issue of "Craccum." Mr. Gross is President of the Auckland Society of Arts and his remarks should be of great interest to all readers of this column.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Sir,—

I wish to protest against the serious, almost sympathetic, consideration given to Surrealism in your last article. While having the greatest respect for Professor Knight's opinions, I must confess that, personally, I cannot understand how anyone possessed of an understanding and appreciation of art can even recognise the existence of Surrealism. It is not an art, not even a caricature art—caricatures have a meaning—Surrealism, to my mind, is just plain moonshine—bunkum, and can have no meaning of any sort for anybody.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN B. LYTH.

Thank you for expressing your ideas so clearly, Mr. Lyth! In reply, I am going to quote Maurice Casteels in "L'Art Moderne Primitif."

"Modern Art now finds itself invested with certain security even with a degree of respectability—and as in every movement, an extremist, 'left-wing' party at this juncture causes some disquietude by setting off at a tangent often with considerable vigour, like a small, resolute tug taking a battleship in tow. In the end, in all probability, the battleship will begin to budge, may even begin to follow the

tug's course. This is a part of the history of all movements in art."

Surrealism is a tug, Mr. Lyth, and you are standing aloof on the battleship—you refuse to admit even the existence of a tug, or tugs!

Dear Sir,—

I want first of all to express my appreciation of your articles which, I think, have been extremely interesting and well worth some study. I have thought on several occasions, however, that they would be much improved if sketches could have been introduced to illustrate or emphasise salient points in the articles.

I wonder if this could be arranged?

Yours faithfully,

T.F.G.

I have often felt the need for illustrations myself, T.F.G., but I am rather afraid publishing costs would put the matter out of the question. However, I will see what can be done.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

EXECUTIVE NEWS WANTED

Dear Sir,

We have an Executive of the Stud. Ass. Periodically they meet behind close doors to deliberate on matters of the deepest secrecy. At last that is the way it seems to the ordinary student. I think it is time that we were informed of student affairs. I would like to make a very humble suggestion that the executive appoint a Press Steward and run a column on affairs of the Stud. Ass. with decisions reached at meeting.

I remain,

Yours Sincerely,

HONGI.

CAPPING DAY PRIVILEGES

With the intervention of the term holidays and the passage of time since, the incident, which resulted in the president of the Student Association not making the usual speech at the Capping Day ceremony owing to being replaced by Prof. von, Zedlitz has apparently faded into the background.

However, it may well be asked was not an important principle involving an infringement of student liberties at stake in this matter? If this is the case should the matter be dropped as of no importance or should not those who take an interest in, and desire to preserve the liberties and privileges of New Zealand University students inquire as to exactly how the President of the Student Association came to waive this important privilege?

To me, looking at the matter on the surface, there appears to be a weakness concerning the matter as far as the Student Association, and the attitude of our President is concerned. Pressure from "above" may, as has been rumoured, have been exerted, but if this was so it did not appear to have met with any resistance.

Yours faithfully,

V. WILCOX.

[We refer Mr. Wilcox to the article on page one of this issue.—Ed.]

A COURSE IN ART

Dear Mr. Editor,

When a guy like me gets a hunch, I guess the world should get it too.

In the library in swell black cases is a whole set of Carnegie pictures, Picasso too. But they're not so hot so long as they stick inside those cases. So get this.

Find some progressive prof. with an eye for beauty, pictorial as well as other, who will dig out those pictures, and with the aid of the duplicating office run a weekly exhibition somewhere with typed sheets giving some sort of history of Art. I guess this ought to go down swell. Like the Carnegie music recitals on Sunday.

Find me, us, then, a professor aesthetic, yet not anaesthetic and tackle him in the best Varsity rugby style (round the neck, get me?). Maybe you could do it yourself.

This place wants a few birds who know a bit about the three arts, and not just the three R's.

Get the big idea.

Hope so.

PYGMALION.

MORE MAXIMS FOR REVOLUTIONISTS

Dear Sir,

When Bernard Shaw let off his aphoristic fireworks at the end of "Man and Superman," he was the only revolutionist. But we all are now in our cute little way, sobbing our Songs Before Sunrise (damn these dark mornings!). From recent politics several

Never trust anyone who isn't in the proletarian. He's probably a Fascist, most of the peers are. Gee, that guy Chamberlain! This bourgeois Society's putrid. Fair dinkum. I had it from the Left Book Club. Thank heaven, for that purge, that's sweeping the land (the two-penny Strachey). No one has any right to have any sympathy with the masses or the Underdog, if he yet harbours any respect for the morality of the aristocracy. It's wiser too, to distrust Liberals. They're probably only so to themselves.

That guy Chesterton's out of date. An anti-old fool. How can anyone talk sense unless he uses the word "dialectical" every five minutes, sandwiched in with "the means of production." How can anyone talk political philosophy for the man-in-the-street to understand? How can we effect unity on the Left? Not that damnable athodoxy of

Catholics. Only revolutionaries are entitled to Orthodoxy. It's a good job for Shaw that he's an old man. He's not the type even to agree with anyone.

So get hold of these—the week's catchwords: Trust those alone who mouth the mystic formulae, and those alone.

Anyone who does not agree with you yet professes sympathy for the Underdog is a snake in dog's clothing.

Watch out for the Awful Orthodox.

O.K. Honeybunch,

DARK RUMOURS.

GOWNS

Dear Sir,

Every corporate establishment has its own distinctive dress; and surely a University (ask the philologists) implies a social unit. Accordingly we have our distinctive dress (quite apart from our not infrequent undress). Indeed most students would admit that Gowns do lend a desirable, academic air to student life, but few trouble to procure gowns for themselves and wear them.

The Men's House Committee recently decided that Gowns were a good thing, and decided that something should be done about it. There are several gowns available at the moment at a reduced price. The cost is not too great for any student desirous of raising the standard of this College.

So freezing freshers, glorious grads, and ye who lead the happy existence of the undergrad., get a gown, wear it, and maybe if there is enough life and spirit in the place, your example may stir recalcitrant souls to action to the ultimate good of this place.

Yours truly,

F. J. NEWHOOK.

Hon. Sec., Men's House Committee.

FOR PROFESSOR ANDERSON, A BOUQUET

Dear Sir,—

May I be permitted to offer my congratulations to "Craccum" on the thoughtful and sane article in your last issue giving the views of Professor Anderson on the University curricula. Nowadays when one hears so much loose talk about "new education," "sweeping reforms," "out-worn methods," and so on, it is indeed refreshing to find at least one member of the staff who is able to view the important matter of University courses and methods in a dispassionate and understanding light and to advance genuinely constructive criticisms.

Yours faithfully,

FESTINA LENTE.

Do you want immortal fame? Write for "Kiwi."

STUDENT'S APPRECIATION

INTERNATIONAL IDENTITY CARD

Following is a copy of a letter, forwarded by N.Z.U.S.A. which "Craccum" is glad to re-print. Its subject is the value of the International Student Identity Card issuable by the national student body to students who intend travelling overseas.

Breeks School,
Ootacamund,

S. India.

19th Feb., 1939.

The Secretary,
N.Z.U.S.A.,
Wellington.

Dear Sir,

I have just returned from a holiday in Central Europe and would like to thank you for being so good as to send my International Student Identity Card to Athens by Air Mail. I did not realise when I asked you to do this that the postage would amount to so much, so I am enclosing an English postal-order for four shillings which I think is equivalent to five shillings N.Z.

This identity card was a boon to me on the Continent, especially as I was able to discuss the political situation with foreign student groups; in fact I spent nearly all my time in Prague doing nothing practically, but exchange opinions on the recent changes. Similarly, I travelled for half-price on the Hungarian railways, and was given a free permit in Greece to visit all museums and places of archaeological interest.

I could enlarge on these privileges considerably, but I have said enough to show my appreciation of what the card has done for me as a traveller by myself in countries where the lack of some such form of introduction would necessarily involve loss of valuable time, and I trust that any other students who are contemplating going abroad will avail themselves of this Students' Identity Card.

I am,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) J. CHAPMAN-SMITH.

BIRTH OF A CYNIC

"Youth," I hissed after her, outside the exam. room. "The springtime of life!" I laughed sardonically out of the corner of my mouth.

"Do you believe in the devil," she asked, coming back.

Ruthlessly I destroyed her youthful illusions. "No," I said cynically. "Don't be silly. It's like Father Christmas. It's only your father."

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VICTORY TO MASSEY

In a game characterised by incisive back movements and vigorous forward play, Massey College defeated A.U.C. for the third successive time by 24 points to 18. Played on a heavy ground, the game was for the greater part productive of open football, in which backs and forwards participated with willingness and eagerness.

A.U.C. had a few last-minute changes in their personnel. The captain, L. S. Drake, was unable to play on account of business, his position being taken by Grierson. N. H. Thornton captained the team in Drake's absence.

Massey kicked off and Auckland immediately attacked with sharp passing bouts. A good line kick by Peterson, of Massey, drove Auckland back to their twenty-five. From ensuing scrums, Auckland were twice penalised, and in his second attempt, McLaren kicked an easy goal.

A.U.C.'s first score came when Edwards received the ball from a scrum and dashed round on the open side to score an "individualist" try about 15 yards from the posts. Cawkwell's kick was a good one.

The Massey forwards, however, soon took the play back into Auckland's twenty-five where McLaren landed a fine penalty goal.

MASSEY ON THE UP AND UP.

Massey were now warming to their job, and Peterson ran past several men only to be well tackled by Davidson. Macrae put A.U.C. in an attacking position by finding the line in Massey's twenty-five. From a scrum Edwards gave a nice pass to Macrae who went straight through to the fullback and passed to the fast-breaking Thornton who scored by the posts. Cawkwell converted.

The game now moved from one end of the field to the other with amazing rapidity. First Massey attacked, only to be repulsed by good defence, then Auckland rallied and took play to Massey's goal-line.

Good play by the Massey forwards was nullified by stout defensive work of the Auckland threequarters. Peterson, at full-back, also provided a sound defence.

With Auckland winning the ball from set scrums and lineouts, Edwards was able to give plenty of ball to his speedy backs. From a scrum on Massey's twenty-five line, Edwards gave the ball to Macrae, to Cooney, who beat his man, and passed to Mackie who went over for a splendid try about half-way between the goal-posts and the sideline. Cawkwell missed the kick.

AUCKLAND AHEAD AT HALF-TIME. . .

Massey returned to the attack with renewed vigour, with Terry and Carter prominent. The Auckland forwards however, were defending well, and kept Massey away from the goal-line until a minute before half-time, when Seeley, who was playing a fine loose game, picked up the ball and dived over near the posts for McLaren to convert. This left the half-time score 13-11 in favour of A.U.C.

Upon resumption, Massey immediately took up the attack. Little took the play into A.U.C.'s twenty-five with a strong run, and the Massey forwards carried on in a combined rush, for Terry to score in the corner. McLaren's kick failed.

Massey were now dominating the play both back and forward, and Seeley was next to dive across under the posts. He lost possession and Terry, ever handy, fell on the ball to be awarded a try. McLaren's conversion gave Massey a lead of six points.

The Auckland forwards, led by Armitage, Thornton and Foreman, infused more vigour into their play, and from a scrum on Massey's line, Crozier hooked cleanly for Edwards to send Macrae right through the Massey defence to score an excellent try handy to the posts. Cawkwell again converted, leaving A.U.C. one point down.

EXCITING FINAL STAGES.

Exciting play followed, with both sides attacking with equal skill. Macrae retired injured, and Cornes took his place.

The Massey backs were passing better at this stage and twice they broke through in concerted passing movements. Near Auckland's line, Massey hooked the ball and McCracken sent a good pass to Petersen, to Stewart, who ran past his marker and scored a fine try about 20 yards from the side-line. McLaren's kick was a good one, making the scores 24-18 in Massey's favour.

Pyatt was hurt in the next line-out and had to be taken off. Auckland were still on their own side of half-way when the final whistle sounded, leaving Massey the winners, 24-18, after a hard, clean contest.

COMMENTS ON THE PLAY.

Points of merit about the game were first, the speedy, thrustful running with the ball of the Auckland backs; second, the better play in tight of the Massey pack; third, the superiority of Auckland in the scrums and line-outs; and fourth, the consistent goalkicking of Cawkwell and McLaren, the latter scoring 12 points with his boot. Both sides scored 4 tries each, but whereas all of Auckland's were from incisive back movements, three of Massey's were from forward rushes.

It would seem that if the Auckland forwards were a little fitter, and hunted more as a pack, they might have won the game. It was only in the second half that they began to slacken and it was during this period that the fitter Massey forwards pushed home the advantage.

Statistics taken during the game reveal that there were 44 set scrums. Of these, Crozier won 24 for Auckland, 13 were won by Massey while seven were indecisive.

Of the 42 line-outs, Auckland won 13, Massey 11, and 18 were indecisive.

Both backlines at some time or other played really good football. Edwards gave great service to his backs. McCracken, the Massey half, was playing out of his usual position, but nevertheless he gave a creditable display. Macrae and Cooney combined well at five-eighths and gave a delightful exhibition. For Massey, Stewart was the better of the five-eighths, and, especially in the second half, he gave a good display, showing a keen eye for an opening.

To sum up, it was a grand game, full of excitement and good football for the spectators. Our congratulations must go to Massey for winning.

MASSEY MATCH SIDELIGHTS

Seen at the M.A.C. v. A.U.C. game:—A unique view of George Cawkwell as he bent down to place the ball for a shot at goal.

An admiring audience of schoolchildren including two giggling wee lassies following with awe the majestic progress of the Hongi Club's kilted piper.

Johnny Carroll proceeding past No. 1 ground amid a barrage of remarks from those awful Hongis. And he was only going to open the gate.

Gordon Hutter surrounded by roaring Hongis who objected to his telling listeners that it was not supporters of the A.U.C. team but only the Hongi Club which had just entertained them with a Haka.

Write, write, write, write for "Kiwi."



HONGIS GO SCOTTISH AT UNIVERSITY RUGBY MATCH

Led by A. E. McLachlan cheerful Hongis paraded on Eden Park to perform hakas before the start of the A.U.C.-Massey College game.

—Photo. by courtesy N.Z. Herald.

Seniors Show Improvement

Things are looking up—at any rate as far as the senior Rugby side is concerned. In the last four club games 'Varsity had scored 63 points in winning all four games, and has had only 18 points scored against it. The team is not now recognisable as the team which was thrice defeated in the first round. It is now at the top of its grade.

The final match of the first round against Parnell resulted in a comfortable win for 'Varsity, in spite of the absence of Drake, Martin, Cooney and Foreman at the Inter-Island match. The backs went splendidly, Mackie promoted from the Juniors playing an excellent game.

The highlight of this game was a magnificent potted goal by Neville Thornton from well outside the twenty-five. The ball went high over the middle of the crossbar; but Armitage, with evidently scant respect for Neville's boot, dashed up, knocked the referee into the mud, and generally (pardon the pun) put the pot on, for the referee disallowed the kick!

In the next match against Eden, the pack played well together in the set scrums and Eden was lucky to have only six points scored against it. The following Saturday College Rifles were well and truly defeated by 22-3. Jimmy Kirkland scored three good tries, but all the backs played well. Paterson has been a tower of strength to the team, and he has played exceptionally well in the last three matches.

STRONG BACK LINE.

When Martin recovers from the injuries he received in the N.Z. University game, the back-line should be one of the best the College has had for some time. Tubby Edwards has been playing great football and Ken Macrae has become a five-eighth of rare excellence; he can pick up any pass anywhere on any day, and he has abandoned his old kicking game

and made some snappy openings. Owen Cooney is, of course, on top of his form.

In the match against Takapuna in the curtain-raiser at Eden Park, the side, despite a certain listlessness among the forwards (attributable to the Massey game, or maybe Glendowie), won with fair ease by 18-9. All the four tries came from openings by the backs, and always there were forwards to support them.

One try came as the result of an opening by Cooney near the sideline, who then passed in-field 10 yards to MacRae, who, in turn threw in a longer pass still to Neville Thornton, who scored by the posts. In this game Desborough and Drake played good games, and the two breakaways, Thornton and Davidson were always on the ball.

CAWKWELL'S GOOD KICKING.

In spite of two disastrous attempts to kick a goal from the middle of the cricket-pitch mud, George Cawkwell had a successful day's kicking, converting three of the four tries. The scrum has been packing well in the set scrums and Crozier has taken a good share of the ball.

If the team maintains its present form, it should have little trouble in defeating the rest of the teams in the grade. It will cause no great surprise if there are several 'Varsity players in the next representative games. Certainly, the team ought to be back in the first division next season. Here's hoping.

Inter-Faculty Game

ARTS TAKES THE LEAD AGAINST ARCHITECTS

The Inter-Faculty competitions started with a swing on Wednesday, June 14, when Architects went down to Arts by 19 points to 8, after a game that was full of thrills.

Arts fielded eleven men, Architects fifteen. Playing in the forwards were Bill Hare, Marist full-back, Paul Day, wing for 2A, Bob Ockelford, Tony Allison, and J. Bickerton Fisher. Pat Schollum was half, with Prentice, Merv. McNeil, and Gill outside him. Architects, captained by Barry Martin, were not such a heavy team. Graham Kofoed led the forwards.

Arts hooked the ball consistently, until from an opening made by Hare, Day received and put in a good run to score wide out. Hare converted. Architects now pressed and Martin and Kofoed showed up in fiery dashes. With superb leadership Martin stirred his flagging forwards to action, but Pat Schollum slipped round from a scrum and scored for Arts.

Half-time came with the score 8-0 in favour of Arts.

Architects took up the attack when play was resumed and pressed hard to score twice. Day scored again for Arts, and Schollum converted. Hare shortly after, kicked a beautiful penalty goal. Immediately after, Day also kicked a penalty.

Martin was forced to retire injured, but Architects kept plugging away and it looked as if they might get there. The game ended 19-8 however, and Arts are in the lead for the Football Cup.

It is not yet known whether the Science team, if it is a team, will severely test the victorious Arts combination, but whatever happens it will have to go hard. The competition this year looks like being the best yet.

From The Side-Line Play in Junior Grade

Bill Mackie has been going well in the seniors. His reverse pass to Ewen Cooney against College Rifles was an exceedingly pretty and intelligent piece of work. Cooney took the ball at top, ran to the fullback, and passed to Kirkland, who went across. Movements like this make 'Varsity football worth watching.

A private vendetta is being waged in the 2A team between Harold Prendergast, the well-known "sea-gull" forward, and Paul Day, the wing. They are running neck and neck in the number of tries each has scored—10 apiece. For several Saturdays now "Prendy" has scored first, and given his rival the raspberry. But the winger generally manages to equalise by the end of the game. Fred Solly will take any bets you wish to lay on this contest.

Much controversy has been raging in football circles over the question of the representative full-back, and undoubtedly the unluckiest man in Auckland is Bill Hare, the Marist player, whose form has been consistently good. Although Hare does not play for 'Varsity, we take an interest in him as he is a full-time student, and well-known in the college. He is probably the best place kick in Auckland, and it is not generally known that for the last three seasons his aggregate points for the season, from kicking, have been over the century. It seems almost unbelievably bad judgment on the selector's part to have a player of this calibre standing on the sideline.

A New Inter-Faculty Trophy

HONGIS PRESENT ROWING SHIELD

Early this year A.U.C. suffered a loss with the death of Jack Fairbrother, who was one of the best of the many stout fellows who have passed through its doors.

The Hongi Club has offered, and the Rowing Club accepted, a trophy to be known as the Jack Fairbrother Memorial Shield for annual competition in Inter-faculty Rowing.

Apart from its fundamental purpose of perpetuating the memory of a good sport who has passed on, this trophy should help to foster interest in a sport which does not get the support it deserves in A.U.C.

The Hongis are to be congratulated on their move and friends of Jack Fairbrother will be pleased to see his memory honoured in this way.

After a hard game in which some pretty movements were made by both sides, 2A came out the winners in their match against Takapuna Colts gaining the decision by 11 points to 8. The score at half-time was 6-3. 'Varsity's points coming from a penalty by Warner and a try by Prendergast. Half-way through the second spell Day put in a run down the sideline and scored wide out. Warner converted with a beautiful kick.

The forwards began well and dominated the first half. In the second half, however, the Maoris were slightly superior. J. Pyatt played an outstanding game, his line-out work being exemplary. Overton and Prendergast were two more good workers. Backing up is still neglected among the forwards, sometimes with disastrous results.

The day's play revealed, however, that the forwards were not so prone to make mistakes as the backs. The inside men began well, and had the opposition hustled, but gaining confidence they tried to do too much on their own. Pulham and Prentice were chief offenders in this respect. Bailey, the half, and Hesketh, first five-eighths, were sound, and played well. Had the men outside them followed their example and parted with the ball instead of looking for gaps that were not there, the score would have been much larger. Until 2A's back line play as a machine, and unselfishly part with the ball and back up, the team will not win its section. The three-quarter line is a fast one, why not use it?

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THE MacHONGI CLAN

BOYS GO ALL SCOTTISH

Shades of Macbeth! What will our one and only Hongi Club be up to next? The skirl of the bagpipes in A.U.C. announces to all and sundry that the MacHongi Clan are on the march. Under the energetic leadership of their President, Norm Stace, and secretary, Keith Doull, with Piper A. E. MacLachlan as Torture-in-Chief, the Hongis are doing their best to brighten College life. After their splendid showing on Grad night a spirit of enthusiasm pervades an augmented club and students can look forward to many more Hongi shows before the end of the year. Certainly without them the A.U.C. Hakas would be almost non-existent. We hear that they are learning the new Haka, Katuki tuki; and one of these days we can expect to see this splendid Haka performed in public for the first time since Grad night 1938.

TO CONTRIBUTORS

All Copy for the next issue of
"CRACCUM"

MUST be in the hands of the staff
not later than

THURSDAY, JULY 13.

At the Swimming Club Coffee evening about 30 Hongis led by their piper and president carrying the venerated club mascot, a wooden Kiwi, christened, of course, "Hongi," made an impressive entry. They received a good hand from the large and appreciative assembled multitude and their Hakas during the evening went over well.

At Eden Park when A.U.C. went down fighting before M.A.C. they were again present in force urging our team on with the full range of college Hakas and a varied selection of cries. At times of adversity for the home side the pipes could be heard wailing a lament.

The Club this year seems at last to be on the way to attaining the position it should hold in the college. Without a Hostel or sports ground it is difficult to arouse any real 'Varsity spirit in the college and in this connection the Hongi Club stands alone. The men who join the Hongis are of the best type and are always those who are in on everything, including study and scholarships. Their efforts are appreciated by those who understand the ideals which lie behind the club.

Have you written that poem for "KIWI"?

Basket Ball Blues Do Well

The 1939 basketball season is now in full swing. The Blues have so far maintained a high position in the senior grade. It was unfortunate that the team met Surrey Hills, the strongest team in the grade, so early in the season, when 'Varsity was disorganised on account of the holidays. The match against Edendale, however, was a hard-fought one and resulted in a draw.

Five of last year's Blues team are playing this year and the remaining four places have been filled by Nita Steele, Katie Simmonds, Win Stanton and Ona Allison. Katie and Nita already well-known for their good play in Dunedin at Easter. Win Stanton, a fresher, has been playing a splendid game and is a great asset to the team. Ona Allison, also a fresher, is a fine player who thoroughly deserves her place in the team.

Others players are:

Meg Everton, who this season is playing an outstanding game in the defence. She has ex-

cellent prospects of winning a place in the Auckland Representative Team.

Joan Howie is playing well in the defence and has done some very fine intercepting in the matches to date.

Lois Stanton, vice-captain of the club, is playing her usual stalwart game. Lois has been an Auckland "Rep." for the last two years and would be extremely unfortunate to miss a place this year.

Hilda Thompson is most valuable in the goal. She is an excellent shot and has saved the team on many occasions.

ENTHUSIASM OF THE WHITES.

The Whites team, also playing senior grade, have not been as successful as the Blues, although they have put up quite a creditable performance. They are a most enthusiastic team, a fact which augurs well for the future of the Basket Ball Club.

There are several freshers in the team, all of whom show distinct promise as basketball players. The defence in particular deserve mention. Ila Blake is playing a game which is definitely up to Blues standard.

FREQUENT CHANGES IN COLTS.

The Colts team, as usual, are unfortunate in that the personnel of the team has to be changed each week in order to give all players a game. They, too, should be congratulated on their keenness and judging from their present form they should meet with more success in the second round of the series.

COLLEGE PING PONG CLUB

COMMENT ON MATCH FORM

During the term holidays the three teams entered in the Auckland Association's competition played their first two or three matches and met with outstanding success. The women's team consisting of Misses B. Skipper, J. Howie, P. Roberts, M. Barr, and J. McGeachie after a narrow loss to Presbyterian in their first game improved greatly to best West End 23-13 in the second game.

The men's "A" team has had two comfortable wins (32-4) against Mental Hospital and 33-3 against Herald. The "B" team after losing to Dot Stores (winners of the "D" grade last year) 26-10, recovered in the next two games beating a strong Farmers' team 19-17 and defeating Campbell Park 22-14. The players in these two teams have been H. Prendergast, B. Smith, A. Smith, K. Lee, A. Broadbent, K. Ryalls, A. Lowe and R. Dill.

It has been very pleasing to see the way the players in all teams have adapted themselves to the different conditions of play and to the great variety of shots used by the opposing players. Everyone is gaining in experience and all three teams should finish well up in their respective grades and sections.

HIGHLIGHTS OF PLAY

"Prendy" playing for the "A" team against Mental Hospital losing the first four points and with a look of grim determination on his face winning the next 21 points on end. I may say that at least 20 of these points either landed on the net and dropped over or else "flicked" off the side of the table. As "Prendy" explained to his bewildered opponent "it takes years of practice to acquire the art."

Last Tuesday night the players on all the other tables were disturbed by the rising of shrill female voices. On inquiry it was found to be the University ladies' team playing a very complicated game of doubles. Both players persisted in getting in each other's way and absolutely refused to remember whose service it was. Hence the uproar. Their opponents were greatly disconcerted (perhaps that was the idea).

During this term the inter-faculty and college championships will be played. Students are requested to watch the notice boards for further details.

EVANGELICAL STUDENTS INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE AT CAMBRIDGE

Students gathered last week from all parts of the world at Cambridge University to attend the fourth International Conference of Evangelical Students. Lord and Lady Kinnaird of Scotland were host and hostess. The speakers included Professors O. Hallesby, of Norway, F. W. Grosheide of the Free University, Amsterdam, D. Lamont, of Edinburgh University, and F. Kiss of the University of Budapest.

Rooms were originally booked in four of the Cambridge Colleges but it was necessary to extend the accommodation. Norwegian students, led by their greatly beloved leader, Dr. Hallesby, chartered a special vessel and somewhere near five hundred made the trip. The New Zealand University Evangelical Unions were represented by Dr. J. M. Laird and Miss M. Boyd, M.Sc., both of Wellington, Miss Alison Cree Brown (Otago University), Mr. T. E. Haughey, B.Arch., and Mrs. M. Haughey, M.A. (Auck. University College), and Mr. J. Irwin, B.A. (Canterbury University College).

Write for "Kiwi"! Prizes galore!



THE DEBATING CLUB

ONE GUESS AT THE SUBJECT

1st SPEAKER: "Having regard to the desirability of refuting any possible suggestion that I might fail to recognise the principle of fulfilling my obligations to our internal requirements and commitments, I have much pleasure in inviting you to entertain the suggestion of indulging in some non-solid refreshment, without prejudice of course, to the possibility of my availing myself of a reciprocal offer."

2nd SPEAKER: "With due advertence to the undoubted responsibility involved in my agreeing to give favourable consideration to your suggestion, the spirit of which is unequivocally indicative of the harmonious relations which have uninterruptedly obtained between us, I have much pleasure in placing on record my ready agreement to the arrangement outlined without prejudice to the furthering of this argument. Thank you!!"
—"Dublin Opinion."

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HARRIER NOTES

COMMENT ON CURRENT FORM

One of the traditions of a harrier club—to turn out and run heedless of maternal advice and weather conditions—to run in rain, hail, wind, mud, or, as is usual, a combination of all four—is being maintained more or less by the University harriers. Haka practise commenced at the beginning of the season with tremendous enthusiasm, led by the best haka-leader we've yet had, M. Winiata—but of late it has fallen off. It will no doubt be revived in time for a good execution on the day of the Onehunga-Auckland road race, if only to preserve the reputation we established last year when Clem Green, just before the mayor of Onehunga fired the gun to despatch about 150 tensed and nervous harriers on their seven miles race—when Clem Green lined his men right across the start, in front of the tensed and nervous harriers, and the dreaded "Akarana, hei" rang out. Nor was there any chance of starting the race until the last "Hei, hi, ha" was uttered. Clem had probably more poisonous looks directed at him on that occasion than usual.

INCREASING NUMBERS

The number of members has increased very satisfactorily, and the general standard of performance very slightly, due to lack of training. One or two good men have been transferred elsewhere, notably T. Nelson, while the club captain, E. Collins, suffered an accident that loses him to us for the most valuable part of this year. There are a few newcomers, however, who bid fair to improve the club standard. These are M. Mackenzie, A. McCutchan, D. Porter, W. Pearson, A. Murray and M. Winiata.

IMPROVING FORM

G. Kofoed gathers fresh laurels with every run he makes. He has not yet been tried in an open race, but indications are that he will be well placed in the big inter-club races. In many quarters he is given a strong chance of inclusion in this year's provincial rep. team, which contests the N.Z. championship at Hastings on August 12. His short, quick, choppy stride—among trainers it is called "paddling"—suits him nicely over the broken, uneven surfaces and hills. He ran his first race last Saturday in the novices, where he easily won. Incidentally, Trevor Johnston led for a mile in this race—his first time out this season. He set a tremendous pace which he must have known he could not keep up, for he confessed afterwards to being relieved when he struck the ground a terrific blow with his face, as the result of falling over a piece of concealed lava. This discouraged him for the time being. Allan Ball surprised most of the club by being placed second in this race—his best perform-

ance for some years. He has been going very well lately, and training quietly but effectually by himself. A foundation member of the club, and now a veteran with a row of successes behind him, he has still much honour to gain. He attains much of his fitness on the slopes of Ruapehu and in and about the Waitakeres.

B. Harden was next behind Ball in the above race. Every run sees Harden an improved runner. He went well in the Lake Pupuke road race of 3½ miles, and might be really prominent in open races if he could find time to train more. W. Chappell ran well, but not up to his usual form. The course did not suit him. Each of these runners, with the exception of G. Kofoed, had his first try-out in the combined race of 2½ miles with the Auckland Club on May 20th. In this race Savidan and Watters, two of the best in N.Z., were first home in a dead heat, but University gained third and fourth fastest time.

E. Stephenson competed and ran a splendid race in bare feet. He gained third fastest time

and was the first University man home. M. Mackenzie went very well, too, and appears likely to gain a place in University's rep. team. Ball, Chappell and Harden were not themselves, and should have been further up, particularly Chappell. F. Respinger has performed very well in the three races he has contested. He sets an example in training that might be followed by others.

One of the most promising newcomers to the University Harrier Club is McCutchan, winner of the novices race. He has done no running since leaving school, and to gain eighth place in a fairly strong field was an exceptionally fine performance. More should be heard in the future of this man.

One of the features of the novices race was the struggle between H. D. Ball, University half-mile and hurdle champion, D. Gillespie, champion javelin-thrower, and J. Cutler, champion hammer-thrower and sprinter, for 25th place. For the last mile the pace set by this trio was gruelling. Stride by stride they fought it out, until Ball started to weaken, and dropped back to 29th. Cutler and Gillespie kept the pace up and fell over the tape together. The judges were unable to separate them. Twenty-fifth place was declared a dead-heat. It was one of the most determined finishes seen by these men for a long time.

On June 24 the University and Auckland Clubs will combine for a teams contest. There will be A, B and C teams, of ten men each, and some redoubtable men will compete, notably, J. W. Savidan, provincial champion, L. Watters, near runner-up, E. Stephenson and G. Kofoed. Auckland will probably win the A's, but B's and C's should find University the stronger.

MARLOWE AT THE DRAMATIC CLUB

The latest of the Dramatic Club's activities was a reading of "The Jew of Malta." Miss Edna de Marr had gone to a great deal of trouble in choosing the cast, which was a very large one, consisting of all men except three. It was necessary for several people to read more than one part each, but this did not affect the quality of the production. The title role was taken by Des. Woods, whose deep voice admirably suited the part. The only thing lacking was an audience—indeed, there were very few present who were not reading parts—and Miss de Marr is to be congratulated for making the performance a most successful one.

Are you another Shakespeare? Write for "Kiwi."

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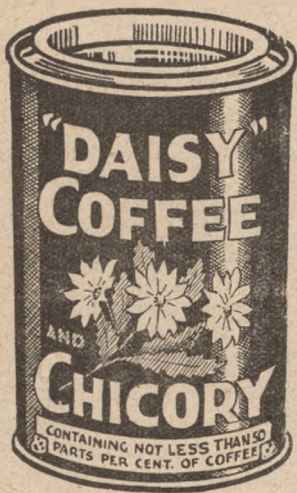
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