

CRACCUM

VOL. 13.—No. 7.

AUCKLAND, N.Z., TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1939.

PRICE THREEPENCE

That Education is a Farce STAFF VERSUS STUDENTS DEBATE

With a solemn profundity worthy of a more noble cause, the staff, represented by Messrs. Rodwell, Thompson and Blaiklock, joined issue with the students in the annual debate in the college hall on July 10. The motion was "that education was a farce," and "Craccum" may be forgiven for saying that an outsider would be inclined to agree, if their arguments were taken as guide.

Over all the clash lacked the sustained brilliance of last year, and in this the students were most at fault. Very unfairly they employed logic in their argument, to the great detriment of the occasion. Miss Fowler displayed the most reluctance to use her opportunity for personalities, but the deficit was amply made up by John Reid, who pleased most of the audience with some trenchant remarks. Dennis Gully's speech was very "airy" and the writer for one, had considerable difficulty in following him.

"Naturally, the staff, will take the affirmative," said chairman George Cawkwell slyly, and introduced the first speaker, Mr. Thompson.

IMITATION PEARLS AND REAL SWINE

Cunningly refusing to define "education," Mr. Thompson concentrated on the definition of farce and showed how, in every century, writers on education usually were deploring the stupidity of its matter and method. This led, he said, without audible contradiction of to-day, when an accepted definition of a professor was one who knew more and more about less and less. His opinion of the student mind was even less kind, and he reached the highlight of a thoroughly turgid speech by declaring that "University education is the casting of imitation pearls before real swine."

Most of Mr. Gully's speech was universal—in the astronomical sense that it consisted of a little matter separated by a great deal of space. Its most entertaining peak was reached when "I was talking to a girl who..." said Mr. Gully unguardedly, and was greeted by a staccato "Tchk, tchk!" of disapproval from Mr. Blaiklock. The unfortunate speaker was not allowed to forget his slip thereafter, and unwittingly provided the staff with a deal of irrelevant and all the more potent ammunition.

"Education has been defined as a leading out," said Mr. Blaiklock simply, in the best speech of the night. "It has always been as-

sumed that there was something to lead out: there is nothing to lead out." Modern education worked from the wrong angle. It was not so much a question of leading out as one of putting something in—a closing of vacua. While pointing out the advantage of a classical education (which was quite irrelevant), the speaker created a most distressing effect and spoiled a fine peroration by finishing with a plea for more scholars. We suspect Mr. Blaiklock of having a most un-classical sense of humour and a real appreciation of the beauty of bathos.

Mr. Reid added another two or three definitions of the terms, linked them to one another and made a chain syllogism strong enough to choke even a more powerful affirmative. The mention of hypocrisy—on the part of the staff—was hardly in the spirit of the debate, and was to that extent unfair. It brought the whole performance out of pleasant fantasy into the realm of fact by its sheer statement of the obvious.

Profound, profounder, profoundest: Mr. Rodwell went from deep to deep, and we were not surprised when he confessed happily that he had forgotten where he was. We had, too, for Mr. Rodwell has the making of a fine politician if he can eliminate the smattering of sense that will creep in.

A reference to the happiness of the untutored savage was well received.

"Education is a tragedy, although it has a good deal of comedy," opined Mr. Rodwell, who should be in a position to know.

Miss Dorothy Fowler also contributed a syllogism of sorts, with three distinctly good formal fallacies and an irrelevant conclusion. The rest of her matter was too serious for the motion, but well put together and well delivered.

"I've got my conclusion, and whatever happens I am going to get my premisses right," summed up Mr. Thompson, and neatly caught the whole spirit of the affirmative argument.

Mr. Reid's epitome also might serve as an epitaph to a pleasant entertainment. He said: "It may be method, but there's madness in it." "Deo Gratias!" intoned your reviewer.

SALIENT ATTACKED

STORM OVER VICTORIA PUBLICATION

With laudable impartiality, the latest issue of "Salient," the V.U.C. paper records a storm which arose at the annual meeting of the V.U.C.S.A. over the alleged "one-eyed attitude" of "Salient." According to the report, the matter came to a head when Mr. R. Edgley, retiring president, moved that the Students' Association fee be raised to £1/10/-, such fee to include a year's subscription to "Salient" and one issue of "Spike" (the annual magazine).

A body of student opinion through the mouth of a Mr. W. S. Mitchell expressed itself in no uncertain way against the motion, stating among other things that "Salient's" policy did not represent the opinion of the majority of V.U.C. students, that generally the articles in "Salient" were one-sided and biased and that contributions to "Salient" expressing different views to those held by the staff were deliberately withheld.

The editor of "Salient," Mr. J. D. Freeman,

answered the objections raised, and then challenged Mr. Mitchell to take sole and entire control of "Salient" for two issues. This offer was accepted, and the motion, on being put to the meeting, was carried by 69 votes to 20.

The result is that the next two issues of "Salient" will be edited and written by those students who object to the past "policy" of "Salient." A chance is being given to the courageous band who voiced their protest against "Salient" to justify themselves.

This move is interesting as it reflects credit both on the staff of "Salient" who have at last allowed the opposition a chance to air its views, and on Mr. Mitchell who, with his colleagues, has so strongly voiced what are apparently sincerely-held principles. The next two issues of "Salient" will be awaited with more than ordinary interest.

"Kiwi" Entries Close July 31st.

HONGI MANIFESTO

At a time when the Hongi Club is very much in the public eye an explanation of the ideas which lie behind the club might be welcomed by students. Of course, on the other hand it might not, but for better or worse, here it is. Hongi was the bravest of the Ngapuhi warriors who were reported to be the most resourceful and valiant of the Maori tribes. Hence the name of the club indicates that it is at least ambitious. A club formed to endeavour to awaken the student body from the lethargy into which it has fallen must need be ambitious.

The Hongi Club stands for a foursquare policy of action, comradeship, study and guts. "It is a definite contribution to student life, in that it is the only institution at Varsity which attempts to bring men of each faculty together on a common social footing. It is, in short, a fraternity, the bonds of which we hope to make strong and enduring. Those who think the club is a gang of irresponsible hooligans are both woefully misinformed and childishly ignorant of the true state of affairs.

The first object of the club is to assist in all student activities, and every Hongi is expected to participate in any activity upon which the Hongi Executive decides to embark. A Hongi rag or stunt at every public student function has become traditional and the absence of such is always remarked upon. Some there are, we know, who believe that such rags are unnecessary and serve no useful purpose. But it is by these means that the Hongis endeavour to express student enthusiasm and pride in its college. The club believes that by these means public interest in the college is aroused, and in a community that prefers a Civic Theatre to a Civic Square and knows little or nothing of Varsity life and ideals, this, to say the least, is not easy. But the club is at least sincere in its efforts.

Secondly the club is a fraternity. Hongis are expected to be loyal to their club, their College and their fellows. During their active period of membership, Hongis build up friendships which last for all time and the spirit of co-operation which is built up in undergraduate days will endure beyond the walls of the University. While Hongis are expected to be "good mixers" and to fully enjoy the good fellowship of the club, they are not expected to do anything which is contrary to their principles. We do not think any the less of a chap if he prefers not to drink. Rather we admire a man who can be in with the boys and have the courage of his convictions where drink is concerned. On the other hand Hongis are expected to conduct themselves like men. Drunkenness and ill-advised behaviour are strongly discouraged. The Hongi should be able to "take it" in every sense.

Hongis realise, contrary to general belief, the place of study in student life and careful allowance for members' work is made in planning our activities. It has often been said that Hongis lack intellect. A perusal of our rolls will, however, reveal the names of some of the best scholars to pass through the Varsity. But we believe also that the hackneyed old saying, "All work and no play..." is very true. Men who were active members of the club have without exception, gone on to make their mark in the world. For culture and sport the club does not make provision. It is not our task. But we are always prepared to co-operate with all clubs and societies.

The Hongi Club, like a sea voyage, brings out the best in a man. We are not all leaders, but we can all contribute something to our fellows. The feeling of fellowship in the club gives a chap the confidence so painfully lacking in so many of our students. Chaps don't know themselves till they know one another. Many fail to realise that there is more to be got out of a Varsity education than a mere degree and a few letters after their name.

We have set forth an ideal at which destructive and unsympathetic critics might scornfully laugh. Nevertheless, it is the ideal we have set the Hongi Club, and we are convinced that ours is a definite contribution to student life.

SURREALISM AND DECADENCE

BAUDELAIRE AND RIMBAUD AT LIT. CLUB.

"The beauty of the fortuitous encounter of an umbrella and a sewing-machine on a dissecting table," "the little tear-gland that goes tic-tac," "the ash which is the disease of the cigar," "the majesty of fried eggs in a desert"—these and similar expressions filled the astonished air of the Women's Common Room, on Tuesday, July 4th, when an interesting paper on "Surrealism and Decadence" was read to the Literary Club by Mr. John Reid.

Mr. Reid's thesis was that Surrealism was a typical expression of the decadence of contemporary society, and that, like the Marxist theories, it was an endeavour to find a new permanent basis for art in non-spiritual factors. "Despite its manifest absurdity and sterility as an aesthetic theory, Surrealism merited discussion," said the speaker, "as a criticism of our present social system."

"Surrealism is essentially a historical phenomenon and must be studied as such," Mr. Reid continued. He then proceeded to examine the origins of Surrealism in France in the 19th century, showing how Baudelaire had supplied the original inspiration. In Baudelaire's hands poetic method became an instrument of incomparable delicacy, capable of penetrating into the farthest recesses of the human mind. Yet whereas in Baudelaire the fusing of two apparently irreconcilable opposites creates a new experience, the Surrealists merely haphazardly toss together dissimilar words in the seldom-fulfilled hope that the same result will be produced. The expressions resulting have no unity, but merely that internal disarrangement which is one of the most characteristic features of Surrealism. Surrealists simply bring together worlds belonging to different regions of experience where no valid relationship exists. Mr. Reid reinforced his point by readings from Baudelaire, Breton, Isidore Ducasse, and Lafourge.

RIMBAUD AND IMITATORS

He went on to say that the claim of the Surrealists that their work is a "spontaneous" revelation of new experience is not valid, as

their work is marked by extreme sophistication, and a desperate striving after originality. Rimbaud, the acknowledged mainspring of Surrealism was discussed, and it was pointed out that the Surrealists have seized upon the accidental lack of organisation in Rimbaud's work and erected it into a principle. Rimbaud, himself in his "Saison En Enfer," completely repudiated the "vision" theory, and nothing could have been more alien to him than the Surrealist theory of automatic writing. It is part of Rimbaud's greatness that he realised that his attempt to arrive at the "Unknown" was a failure, as he was striving after experience we are not meant to have in this life.

STERILITY AND DEADNESS

Mr. Reid concluded his address by demonstrating the sterility and deadness of Surrealist art, and its manipulation of dead objects by trickery. Several books of Surrealist painting and verse were passed round among the audience, and created considerable amusement. A lively discussion followed, and the chairman, Mr. D. Gully, brought the meeting to a close by proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Reid for his interesting paper on an unusual subject.

STUDIO STAMPEDE

The Architects' Studio dance is an unusual dance, and its one function at which originality in decoration is a definite aim. Do you remember the poster scheme of a few years ago when some enterprising member of the faculty unearthed a liberal supply of over-matured posters and pasted them all over the walls; and the dragon-motive, and the crooning theme of last year?

This year the scheme was probably less original than some of the others, but nevertheless was bold in conception and well executed. Interest was concentrated on the band dais where the background consisted of a striking composite representation of modern buildings carried out in red and blue. Continuity was given to the scheme by a frieze of silhouetted roof tops and parapets carried round the entire room. The architectural staff, headed by the Professor and Mrs. C. R. Wright, was present almost en bloc and this, too, I think is rather unusual for Varsity dances, and is a pleasant illustration of that unity and fraternity which I have heard always exists in the School of Architecture as a whole.

Costumes were many and various, including a traditional Roman warrior, a would-be recruit for the Territorial Force, a Surrealist-Philosopher and a host of others. The Roman warrior was a source of disappointment to me, personally, as I understood he was going to give a number of guitar items. I have not seen a Roman warrior playing the guitar—hence the disappointment.

Mr. Bob MacGoun stepped into the breach very manfully, however, and the studio reverberated to the strains of his piano-accompaniment.

I spent some time in the lounge studying atmosphere; it was very interesting and solacing to over stimulated nerves, but unfortunately there is an unwritten law prohibiting the publication or other retailing of lounge happenings. After all people who were not there would not be interested and people who were there would not be pleased.

The "stampede" is the most informal and probably the liveliest dance of the year. If you have been to a stampede you have lived (and you feel as though you have the next morning). This year's dance was in every way the equal of its predecessors and the architects are to be congratulated on a very fine effort.

NOTES ON THE WAY

It's unwise to criticise the Left: Leftists don't like it. The Right is a different matter. Fascism is a horrible exorcism on the face of society and taking it at its face value, remembering the atrocities of Anti-Semitism, etc., we feel justified in employing invective about it. Yet the case is not a simple one.

X X X

Fascism is not an exorcism; it is not an unnatural development. Despite optimism from the Left there is no reason to believe that it may not persist as long as the Roman Empire. Stated simply, the people of Fascist countries have demanded economic security, and got it; they have rejected their political functions, their right to discipline themselves. They know the necessity of discipline to society; they have been too weak to discipline themselves—and have let someone else do it for them.

X X X

Say Fascism can't happen in New Zealand. You're wrong. It can, and there is a great danger of it. Why? Because we incline to live as members of a democracy. We will not obey our self-imposed laws; we are ready to justify any type of swindle, even a dirty insurance swindle with a burnt house! Maybe you think this unimportant! Well, I reckon you'll find that people who won't live civilly will be civilised by some enlightened individual. And maybe Mussolini has done some good in Italy.

X X X

The sort of people who vote prohibition are the type who'd line up for a dictator to prohibit the social evils they dislike. I don't like prohibitionists—but I don't like drunks!

X X X

What does democracy want? Echo answers with a hell of a yell, "Democrats!" Democracy wants people who'll live decently of their own accord—because they like living decently. (See Thomas Mann).

X X X

Robert Graves calls "this" a "dichotomy." What do I mean by "this?" Well, lots of

BETWEEN LECTURES

FROM A TENDERGRADUATE'S DIARY

Was running late for a lecture—that is later than the usual five minutes' grace me and the professor usually give ourselves! Arrived gasping for breath to discover that the lecture room had been changed. Dashed hither and thither looking for the room—am firmly of the opinion that the present system of numbering Varsity lecture rooms was adopted for the express purpose of fooling the student! I was completely fooled—So was X! He now arrived on the scene mopping his brow and radiating fury. "Where's the blasted lecture room? I've searched every nook and cranny of the place from the tower to the tennis courts, but the darned room's disappeared!"

We wandered about like the Babes in the Wood and at last someone shooed us towards an imposing door. Time had staggered on considerably. "Do—do you think we should go in now?" I asked X, my weak feminine heart all a-flutter.

"Certainly," said X boldly. "the Professor's probably holding up the lecture till we arrive." He laid hold on the door knob and added with a touch of malice in his old world chivalry, "Ladies first, my dear." The door resounded to what he imagined was a gentle tap, then flew open at his touch. I took a deep breath and advanced shakily. X, behind me, sounded like an army on the march.

My first terrible impression was that of a million people looking at me with blank expression with which a crowd universally greets a stranger to their midst, an expression which the latter usually construes as signifying fierce hostility and which probably conceals only a mild and not unkindly curiosity.

The room was crowded. I paused there in the doorway, unable to advance because of the lack of seating accommodation to advance upon, and equally unable to retreat because of the army prodding me on at the back.

Suddenly a feeling of numbness enveloped me. The blur of hostility had begun to fade. Individual faces emerged out of the fog and I realized with growing alarm that none of them were the familiar everyday faces that I knew. They were the wrong students and, looking towards the dais, I discovered the wrong professor. By now we had begun to create a sensation. The wrong professor stopped his lecture, sighed wearily and raised his eyebrows.

A mighty panic overtook me. My once fierce thought was escape! Escape from this wrong professor and these wrong faces! I scuttled madly backwards, driving the puzzled X before me. Outside I collapsed limply against a convenient wall. The gurgles of the class came merrily out to us. Evidently the professor was (as professors will!) seizing this opportunity to inject a little humorous sarcasm into his lecture. X added to the carnival spirit by going back gravely to shut the door!

We stood outside the door and looked at each other. Simultaneously we doubled up. Laughter convulsed us. We gasped for air, we wept tears of joy, we shivered, we shook, we distorted our features—in fact, unlike Queen Victoria, we were considerably amused. "Laughter," as Mr. Belloc says, "is the physical effect produced in the rational being by what suddenly strikes his immortal soul as being damned funny."

The anti-climax was a beautiful sight and a joyous memory. X, throwing out his arms in a dramatic mock heroic gesture just missed socking a passing professor on the nose. The professor saved himself with admirable strategy and commonsense. He ducked neatly under X's outstretched arms, carefully resumed an upright position and continued his dignified gait down the corridor.

things—but just here the discrepancy between the revolutionary in public and the same man in private. This is the "dichotomy"—the clamour for social decency and order (generally Socialism) and an irregular, disorderly private life. That's not a myth, either. The man who wants social order, yet can't behave himself, is just ripe for a dictator—and he damn well deserves it.

If Shakespeare lived to-day, he would be writing for "Kiwi."

POINTS OF VIEW

In Europe it's a wise child that knows its own fatherland.—Honi Soit.

Gold is tested by fire; man by gold.—Confucius.

Talent is built in solitude; character in the stream of the world.—Goethe.

Personality is only important to people who have not got any.—G. K. Chesterton.

It is not miserable to be blind; it is miserable to be incapable of enduring blindness.—John Milton.

A spinster is a woman who knows all the answers, but has never been asked the questions.—Earlene White.

Germany has more intelligence per square head than any other nation.—Reinhold Niebuhr.

If more wives were slapped there would be fewer divorces.—Judge Finnegan (Chicago).

Spaniards are not sheep, and only from sheep can Bolsheviks or Fascists be generated.—Princess Bibesco.

Wells in many parts of Australia have dried up. But, if one can believe recent cabled reports, not H.G.—“Punch.”

Every Shelley has been kicked at school, but not every boy who is kicked at school is a Shelley.—Arnold Lunn.

A Royal Commission is generally appointed not so much for digging up the truth as for digging it in.—A. P. Herbert.

Do you suffer from Hot Moist Hands, Cold Feet, Wandering Eyes, Weak Knees, Acute Embarrassment, Groundless Fears, Blushing, Missed Opportunities, Fallen Arches?—You do? Then why aren't you in Parliament?—George Formby.

The end of society is not the supply of cheap goods, but the supply of the means of salvation, of which the first and foremost is the inspiration of those simple loyalties which reconcile men to the law of sacrifice, which is the law of life.—Douglas Jerrold in “The Necessity of Freedom.”

At the famous battle of Koniggratz, German soldiers, bound by blood-ties, destroyed each other with German guns which were molten in the same crucible, and, likewise in brotherly fashion, the profits flowed into the self-same coffers.—Dr. Lehmann-Russbuldt in “War for Profits.”

After the last war, every man of the Left said “Never again!” meaning it not only in relation to the actual fighting, but that they could never again be duped by war propaganda. Never again would a “Hang the Kaiser” election sweep the country..... Yet in 1938, the entire Left fell for it even more completely than last time. And it was done by the simple word “Fascist.” If the Government immediately after Munich had gone to the country on a “Hang Hitler and Mussolini” election, the Labour Party would probably have gone over to the Government en bloc. Gallant Little Belgium and the Big Germany Bully became Democratic Little Czechoslovakia and the Frightful Fascist Menace. Nothing had changed since 1914 but the catchwords.—Hugh Ross Williamson in “Who's For Liberty?”

Craccum

THE OFFICIAL FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION OF THE
AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE STUDENTS'
ASSOCIATION.

Editor: AVENAL HOLCOMBE.

Sub-Editors: GEORGE CAWKWELL,
DON LOCHORE, J. C. REID.

Sports Editor: PAUL DAY.

Chief Reporter: TREVOR O'BRIEN.

Circulation: BEVERLEY WILLIAMSON.

Business Manager: A. P. POSTLEWAITE.

VOL. 13—No. 7

TUESDAY, July 18, 1939.

The Desmond Lewis
Memorial Prize

At the conclusion of the Degree examinations last November members of the College were shocked to hear of the sudden death of one of their most popular fellow students, Desmond Lewis.

In 1934 he had matriculated, and commenced taking lectures for the LL.B. degree, with which course he had been so successful that in 1938 he passed the final exams, and was to have been capped at the Graduation Ceremony last May. Since entering the University, he had taken a keen interest in all student affairs, and was prominent in many of the Clubs and Societies, being on the committees of the Debating and Tramping Clubs, as well as secretary of the Law Students' Society, while in the last years' elections for the Students' Association executive, he had been one of the candidates. A brilliant career in his chosen profession had been predicted for him; while all who had come into contact with him, profoundly regretted his sudden illness and final passing away.

It was shortly after the news was received that a committee was set up to establish a memorial prize to him, and in the first term of 1939 the consent and approval of the College Council was obtained for the plan. It is proposed to found an annual prize to be awarded for the best essay in International Law, and funds are being earnestly solicited to make this possible.

Besides being a very appropriate tribute to so gifted a young scholar, the Desmond Lewis Memorial Prize, as it is to be called, will be a valuable asset to the College, which is all too poorly supplied with scholarships, bursaries, and special prizes. In International Law especially, this need has been strongly felt for some considerable time. It is proposed to hand over the money collected for the fund to the College Council, and with the interest therefrom, to purchase books each year to form the prize for the winning essay. It is also proposed to place in the College library, after the establishment of the prize, an illuminated book describing its origin and including a roll of all donors to the fund, although the amount of a donation will not be published nor included in this roll.

This cause, being one which is very close to us all, merits the whole-hearted support of every College member, and it is hoped that the response will be adequate. Contributions may be paid at the College library, to Mr. A. P. Postlewaite as treasurer, or to any members of the committee responsible, Messrs. G. P. Hanna, C. P. Hutchinson, A. M. Stanton, A. G. Tudhope, and C. F. Wrigley. It is emphasised that any contribution, however small, is appreciated.

TOPICAL TOUCHES

Our Finance Ministers do not succeed, as the critics remark: Except, may we hope, one another?

Astronomers are making an attempt to weigh light. Some grocers have been doing it for years.

There is always a tie between father and son, according to a writer. And the son is generally wearing it.

A native of Egypt recently pulled out all his own teeth for a wager. Now he talks gum Arabic.

“Situation in Japan”—newspaper headline. We have no intention of applying for it, however.

Some men's golf is very old-fashioned. In fact, it's somewhere in the naughty nineties.

One thing in favour of nudism is that it narrows the field of investigation for a lost tram-ticket.

“Back to blouses,” announces a fashion headline. But not much, we expect, to some of them.

A fashion expert says that a girl wearing a long trailing skirt should be arrested. For having no visible means of support?

At least one student has some consideration for his fellows. Hammy, we hear, went to Hamilton to learn the saxophone.

“Our railways deal roughly with 5000 parcels a week,” declared a transport official recently. Well, he said it himself.

“Mrs. Roosevelt leans towards simple dishes for White House luncheons”—recent report. We give ours bread-and-milk too.

The jellyfish has his days of sadness, and joy, says Mr. McGregor. His saddest day is when the electors find him out.

Fish that blush were mentioned in a field club lecture. And considering the bathing photos we see in the picture papers, we don't wonder.

A Viennese doctor says he can diagnose a man's character by the he sneezes. Sounds to us like a tissue of nonsense.

Our great problem is not production, but distribution, says Mr. Algie. This must strike him with peculiar force every time he shaves.

Trade experts announce that jewellers' shops are being opened all over the country. Some with bricks and some without.

Another argument in favour of everlasting peace is that it would give us time to finish paying for the last war.

The man in the street reads his newspaper between the lines, says Uncle Scrim. A dangerous practice with so many trams about.

Professor Sewell wonders how public interest in Shakespeare can be revived. It might be a good plan to begin by banning one or two of his plays.

The export of Jews' bags from Germany was greater for the first six months of this year than for the corresponding period in 1936. We refrain from comment.

A vegetarian who neither smokes, drinks, nor dances, announces that he is celebrating his eightieth birthday. Surely “celebrating” is rather a strong word to use under the circumstances?

CONCERNING ART & MODERN SCULPTURE

MR. R. O. GROSS INTERVIEWED

FOURTH OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES BY K. DOUGLAS

Mr. Gross is well-known in art circles and has executed much interesting work in Auckland and other parts of New Zealand, including the controversial Domain statue, carving and sculptured friezes on the War Memorial Museum, carving on the South British Insurance building and on this University building. In Wellington he carried out all sculpture work on the Museum building and executed the Citizens War Memorial (adjacent to Parliament Buildings).

In addition he has modelled probably the majority of those coats of arms so familiar to us over the entrances to public buildings. He has recently completed the large figure to be placed at the summit of One Tree Hill as a memorial to the Maori race. Work has just been commenced in his studio at Manukau Road on the preparation of a large-scale model depicting the eventual development of a Government Centre in Wellington. This will involve the faithful representation of about twenty buildings in all, some of them of considerable size and intricacy.

Mr. Gross is now in his third term of office as president of the Auckland Society of Arts and has done much in the service of art generally in Auckland—or for that matter in New Zealand. He considers that the chief function of the Society should be to educate the public in matters relating to art, and to win for art an intelligent appreciation from the whole of the community.

"Without this appreciation by laymen," Mr. Gross continued, "there is a lack of what might be termed atmosphere for the artist. He will also feel similarly a lack of stimulus and his work will suffer accordingly. Hence it is essential that the Society of Arts should spare no effort in this direction. I am glad to say that of recent years this has been the avowed policy of the society and I think I may say that we have made some progress."

Mr. Gross pointed out that during the Italian Renaissance, there was a lively interest taken in the fine arts by wealthy laymen who by generous contributions did much to permit the free development of the artistic spirit of the Renaissance and the free expression of the artist—unfettered by the stultifying necessity for earning his daily bread by means other than pure art. Mr. Gross compared this period with the present time, when there is no longer a patron class, there is little real interest exhibited by the man in the street and the various governments which one could justifiably expect to be concerned in a matter affecting the cultural progress of their peoples likewise seem, on the whole, indifferent to the welfare of the artist groups.

ART AS A LIVELIHOOD

"In practice to-day," Mr. Gross continued, "the sculptor must cater for architecture in order to win a livelihood. It is no longer possible, generally speaking, for a man to exist by means of pure sculpture alone."

At this point I intervened to ask, rather irrelevantly, if acting as president of the society did not absorb a good deal of his time.

"Yes," replied Mr. Gross, with the ghost of a smile. "It does take a certain amount of time, but I feel strongly about this education of the layman and, after all, I do have a few hours left for my own work."

In regard to architecture, Mr. Gross said that he had noticed a very real improvement in architectural design in New Zealand during recent years, which he attributed largely to the contact with Europe immediately before, during and after the War by many young New Zealand architects. He also attributed the present tendency to the use of more sculpture to this same cause. He agreed, however, in answer to a question, that both these features were also the result of natural growth and development of the modern movement in architecture.

"Modern architecture," said Mr. Gross, "demands much attention to architectonic qualities and sculpture is consequently strongly conventionalised. The tendency in decoration of buildings by carving will, I think, be more towards sculptural renderings of the human and animal forms rather than the use of foliated and plant motives. However, the use of the human figure or animal motive should have some relation to the function of the building."

ART AND ECONOMICS

I asked Mr. Gross how much influence economic considerations and the extensive

use of the machine were likely to have on art and sculpture:

"Well, the machine-produced articles undoubtedly tend towards monotony. Although this does not imply a less satisfactory article or one of lesser quality, but it will certainly have a different quality. For example, one may have a genuine affection for a piece of antique furniture, but it is hard to imagine anyone developing a sentimental attachment to a piece of old chromium steel furniture. Tubular steel furniture is comfortable, efficient and, in its proper surroundings, can be very beautiful, but on the other hand I honestly do not think one could ever have the fondness for steel articles that one may rapidly develop for those bearing the impress of human hands. Articles wrought by hand breed sympathy and admiration; those wrought by the machine, admiration only.

"Regarding architecture and sculpture—there are two factors to be considered: first, financial stringency, which results in speed of erection and completion of a building becoming a vital factor and so forcing the sculptor to adhere to a definite programme; and secondly, the machine-cutting and bonding of masonry which has had a definite influence on form. During the early days of the new movement there was an almost total lack of decoration, but later signs of a desire to soften the starkness of machine-made buildings became apparent with the result that to-day there is a growing tendency to make full use of sculpture."

"I would like to emphasise at this point the difference between purely textural treatment and sculpture about which there seems to be much confusion on the part of both layman and architect. Under the heading of textural treatment one must include the column, base and capital, dentils, and so on in Classic work, string courses and bands of ornament in Gothic work. From purely textural features there was a development to foliage and figures. All treatment of this sort was just one essential object and that is to provide a welcome change in surface texture. On the other hand we have pure sculpture, of which you will have seen many fine examples from the Egyptian, Greek and Renaissance periods. Under this heading we must also place, to-day, the work of Epstein and other great."

"Sculpture and painting are not one-aim arts. Sculpture depends first of all on aesthetic quality, in itself largely concerned with form."

EPSTEIN AND SURREALISM

"In regard to the work of Epstein—for example, Epstein's figure of Christ—I consider it a presumption for anyone to say 'It is good' or 'It is bad.' A philosopher may be a sculptor, but a sculptor may not be a philosopher. I would say that Epstein is a philosopher and he is not obliged to give us what we like—he should have the right to express himself freely.

I asked Mr. Gross, with a little trepidation, —I seem to ask this question so often—what he thought of Surrealism.

"Surrealism, somewhat like Epstein's sculpture, is an adventure—a right and proper one—into the unknown. In the case of Surrealism, however, I think it may be compared to an adventure into the unknown without a compass and the movement may meet the fate of other badly prepared expeditions. They have no real system but nevertheless may find something of value to art—or again, they may not.

In reply to a question regarding the relationship of modern primitive work with early prehistoric work, Mr. Gross said, "A sculptor should not reach back into the past for expression of his ideas; it is a negation of the progress of modern art for us to have to go back to primitive eras to recapture aesthetic quality."

In conclusion, Mr. Gross emphasised that progress in the future depended on the young people of to-day—in the case of laymen—in their intelligent appreciation and criticism of art and in the case of architects, sculptors and painters on their adherence to truth, aesthetic quality and a broad outlook on life itself.

I must confess I asked Mr. Gross a number of personal questions—such as how he came to take up sculpture in the first place—but there was nothing doing. To this one I remember he answered with a chuckle, "Well I'll tell you—but it's not for publication." Several other interesting items were also prohibited for publication purposes: I have a feeling that Mr. Gross has been interviewed before—in fact he showed himself very much alive to the fact that anything he said might be used as evidence against him.

CORRESPONDENCE

Mr. Lyth has returned to the attack—this time armed with authoritative quotations!

Dear Mr. Douglas, Do you realize that the analogy you quoted offers no defence of surrealism, but merely suggests the possibility of its influencing the greater body of modern Art? Let us hope that the tug of surrealism bursts its boilers before it moves this vast battleship.

Let me quote a distinguished critic, the Editor of the Studio on this subject. (Referring to the Surrealist Exhibition in London.)

"The type of imagination shown is repellent. The exhibition in London abounded in literal monstrosities and cheap horrors. These are a pathological study, whether their producers were in earnest or not. They may be ascribed to a decided amateurism, a striving for notoriety or a genuine craziness. The quality of imagination is either feeble or vicious—sometimes both. It reflects the absence of an ideal, that is separating the painter from the sympathy of the layman and the true and serious delights of his craft."

From what I have seen of their so-called Art, I cannot understand how they connect the weird conceptions of their minds, with their philosophy of life. Nothing I have read explains, or even attempts to explain what their art means. And do you not agree with me, Mr. Douglas, that Art, divorced from life, has no significance, lasting or transient?

J. B. LYTH

I feel Mr. Lyth, that the very viciousness of the author you quote, condemns him as belonging utterly and completely to the opposing camp, and indicates a strong bias on his part towards traditional art. It follows, of course, that he cannot be regarded as a reliable and impartial commentator. Herbert Read in his book "Surrealism" has replied with some force to this sort of criticism and I will leave you to look up this reference yourself.

I do want to say, however, that I have no intention of defending Surrealism or any other "ism," including Traditionalism. My purpose is to obtain views and opinions from all sources (however "crazy") for the information and enjoyment of readers of "Cracum."

Yes I personally agree with you in your last statement, Mr. Lyth, but, of course, we may both be wrong.

I wish to acknowledge an excellent letter received from Mr. L. J. Gray. The points he raised, however, are fundamental and far-reaching, and I am leaving the reply until next issue when I hope to deal with it fully.

N.Z. DEBATORS IN AUSTRALIA

The latest number of "Honi Soit," the Sydney University paper, supplies the information that the N.Z. debaters, Messrs. J. B. Aimers and M. G. O'Callaghan defeated the Sydney Debating Team on June 6th, on the motion "That the British Public Was Led Up the Berchtesgaden Path."

"Honi Soit" complains of the poor attendance at the debate and also at the lack of humour from the visitors. It continues: "Although all four are competent, experienced speakers, the debate was not up to the standard of the Le Moyne debate of last August."



Dear Aunt Alice,

At the beginning of this year my friend and myself became greatly attracted by two young freshers. One a beautiful blonde and the other a ravaging red head. Being shy and retiring, in fact two veritable violets, and inexperienced in the ways of a man with a maid we racked our brains to find some means of making their acquaintance. Finally at great expense to our pockets, nerves and self respect we took up dancing and have attended all Coffee Evenings this year in the hope of meeting the aforesaid young ladies. But to our sorrow they have not been present at any of the shows and we have gone mournfully away. Writing to the paper seems to be the usual method of righting wrongs these days but the Sub-Editor of Craccum has been pointed out to us and we do not think he would have the understanding heart needed by one who would help us. So we are writing to you, and Aunt Alice we beg of you to do something to help.

Two Love-Lorn Leslies.

Dear Love-Lorn Leslies

My heart bleeds for you in your sad predicament. Inquiry reveals that the two beauteous damsels who have caused you such mental anguish are Miss W-n-o-D-n and Miss P-t-B-d-l and having studied them in their natural surroundings I am led to advise you that any approach you make must be very circumspect. If you are the fortunate possessors of that intellectual and mellifluous type of voice which so thrills and attracts my poor sex, I would suggest that your initial step be made on a dark night particularly if your personal appearance is such that they may be frightened off. From this first step which should create a favourable impression it should be easy to proceed to whatever degree of familiarity you desire. If however you are the unfortunate possessors of that type of voice which is a cross between the sounds of a circular saw cutting corrugated iron and a consumptive frog leaping to croon the problem becomes more difficult. However I have studied your handwriting very carefully and from the way you dot your i's I deduce that you have a strong character, determination, personality plus, and a kind and joyful nature. Accordingly I think you should write to the young ladies and if your letter has such a strong effect on them as it has had on me, you shouldn't have any more trouble. At the first Coffee Evening after this issue comes out, I will be present and trust to see you both radiant with happiness as you waltz round the floor gazing down adoringly into the eyes of your soulmates.

AUNT ALICE.

At the Sci Soc Coffee Evening I was fortunate enough to make the acquaintance of two young ladies who belong to this grand institution. For a while all went swimmingly and I was beginning to think that I really must have "It." But all of a sudden the atmosphere seemed to change. Even since then I have been pointedly snubbed. I do not remember saying anything at which offence could be taken and am considerably worried. It is not that I greatly mind being disliked, but since in this case I can see no real reason for it, I would like to set matters straight. Perhaps you could advise me as to the best means of settling this matter as I hesitate to accost the ladies and broach the keg, sorry matter.

Sincerely yours,

"FRUSTRATED FERDINAND."

DEAR FRUSTRATED FERDINAND.—

Your pathetic story has touched my heart—so much so, in fact, that on second thoughts I retrieved it from the waste paper basket. I can hardly believe that any boy would be snubbed by two of our A.U.C. girls, keg or no keg, but even if you do happen to have struck the exceptions, I am sure that as long as you continue to wear masculine attire, the petticoated element of the Varsity will throng around.

Yours, etc.,

AUNT ALICE.

"Kiwi" Needs YOUR Genius.

THE CRITIC

Viewed through the haze of an after sherry-party the Dramatic Club's reading of Sheridan's "Critic" went down pretty well.

The first part of the play tended to drag a little. Some of the speeches were long, and many of the readers—several of whom were newcomers to Dramatic Club—evidently didn't know the little catch about variety. A whole page read in a monotone does not, as a rule, win the approbation of the audience. The characters in the tragedy seemed to appreciate the fact that they were reading melodrama, and in this Act the play began to spark. Graham Speight's portrayal of "Whiskerandos," the typical tragic hero, added pep to the show. On the whole, good entertainment, and a bouquet to Mr. Gully.

Highlights of the Performance:

Winnie Tombs, as the imperious Mrs. Dangle, taking up a determined stance in front of the fire, and sticking to it.

Maurice Sutherland's incredibly deep voice brightening up a number of minor roles. Good work, Mr. Sutherland, we'll see you as Macbeth yet.

The ingenuous delight of the audience at the sight of Leister, Raleigh etc. doing a spot of communal supplication in the approved manner.

The shriek of mirth that greeted the words "Enter Tilburina stark mad in white satin, and her confidant stark mad in white linen." A demonstration some time please, Beverley and Fran.

I love little Moseley,

His creed is so worn,

His petty polemies

Won't do me no harm.

—Nicholas Bentley.

"Fun and Games"

M. H. C. S M O K O

MEN'S COMMON ROOM

SATURDAY, JULY 22

It was hard to find a pal in
Any man who looks like Stalin,
And it isn't that I'm snobbish,
For I'm nothing of the sort.
But the trouble with the chap,
Is that awful chauffeur's cap,
Apart from that I'm certain
He's a jolly decent sport.

—Punch.

YOU WANT GOWNS - - -

Here you are!

GOOD WORKMANSHIP & BEST MATERIALS

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

WE ALSO MAKE

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

Your Own Materials Made Up at Very Reasonable Prices

T.W. HUTTON

MANUFACTURING TAILOR

18 LOWER VINCENT STREET

Just Behind St. Matthew's Church

TELEPHONE 45-745.

EST. 1909

Always Get It At

Stan Cass & Co.

Opp. Northern Club, Princes St.

ALL GROCERIES, TOBACCOS,
CIGARETTES & FILMS,
FRUIT & VEGETABLES

Phone Your Orders
We Deliver Free
Phone 44-216

News of the Student World

CORSICA

"The Corsicans are, and will remain, French, come what may," says a declaration published by a number of Corsican universities. "Italy, scorning the lessons of the past, the realities of the present, the right of the Corsicans to dispose of their own lives, and the justice of the French case, is making an absolutely underground claim to the territory of Corsica."

GERMANY

The leader of the Heidelberg Nazi Students' League has issued this proclamation to the students of the old Heidelberg University:

"Effective immediately. I forbid the playing and dancing of swing tunes or the Lambeth Walk at all students' social events. Such foreign dances are irreconcilable with the Nazi attitude of German students."

GERMANY

The 'News Chronicle' publishes a message received from 100 Arabs who are studying at the High School for Politics in Berlin. It reads: The Arab will fight against any attempt of depriving the Palestine Arabs of independence, freedom, and rights. They will resort to the use of all means and co-operate with any power to attain their aims. At this school they are coached in Anti-British propaganda and Pan-Arab ideals. —Student Forum.

NATIONAL DEFENCE

In view of the renewed interest in the question of National Service it is pertinent to recall that the following resolution was passed by the recent N.U.A.U.S. Conference at Melbourne:

This Council believes that in the present situation some scheme of participation in National Defence should be undertaken by students of the Australian Universities, but is of the opinion that such a scheme should not interfere with the functions of the Universities as liberal educational institutions.

It recommends that the constituent bodies should be guided by the following considerations:—

- 1.—That the scheme should be such as to give full scope to the special qualifications of students;
- 2.—That over any such scheme the largest possible measure of influence should be exercised by the constituent student bodies;
- 3.—That any such scheme should be on a voluntary basis.

This Council stresses the fact that such a scheme of National Defence must be regarded as only part of the effort for the preservation of peace and the removal of the root causes of war.

UNIVERSITY A.R.P.

The question of Air Raid Precautions is of prime importance to students. As we have seen in China, Universities are an "objective" to the modern aggressor. Therefore the protection of what are some of our finest buildings, as well as being the centre of learning and liberal culture should be second only to considerations of human life.

Also, in the event of war, students as educated and developed members of the community, will in all probability be in responsible positions, at any rate those engaged in administrative and civilian work.

One of the greatest dangers to be combated in a modern air attack, especially if gas is used, will be panic. The best method of avoiding or controlling this is a well educated public. Therefore students would do well to ensure that they at any rate are fully educated in A.R.P.—by that I mean, qualified in Government courses of instruction, not merely well read in Professor Haldane's critical theories.—Student Forum.

Why is our A.R.P. training, such as it is, limited to women? If it is of any value at all the training should be spread as widely as possible. The course is short and knowledge of such vital importance should not be shunned.

STUDENT REFUGEES

At least 47 colleges throughout the United States have made plans for providing scholarships and living expenses for the coming academic term to European refugee students. A non-sectarian Inter-Collegiate Committee has been formed to extend and co-ordinate refugee work on the campuses.

The Committee seeks to bring to the U.S. only students of great ability whose achievements and ability put them on a level with Rhodes scholars.

WON'T OR CAN'T

In Canada there is a tendency to disregard the part that students can play in national affairs. We must admit that this disregard is quite justified because to date Canadian University students have given no indication that they are prepared or able to take any more leading part in the affairs of the country than are high school or public school students.

PERSONAL PARS.

IDLE CHAT ABOUT THE COLLEGE

Information would be gratefully received regarding certain mysterious events which took place on Monday 19th, at approximately 6.40 p.m. within and in the vicinity of the college library. Certain persons were observed in various stages of hysterics, near the education section, while what appeared to be their accomplices lurked in the shrubbery without. An extremely large herald, propelled by two pairs of hands, was seen hastily disappearing through the window, and was received with discreet whoops of triumph from without. This process was repeated vice versa at approximately 8.45 that same evening. It is whispered that there was a considerable bet attached to this remarkable feat of ingenuity and daring.

David Gamble, a popular young man of the Varsity has been transferred to Napier. Great was the rejoicing thereof at the station on Monday night where the hero of the hour found himself overwhelmed with quantities of carrots, cabbages, confetti and streamers. He was not however, overwhelmed with gratitude. In fact he traitorously disowned all these tokens of affection and also their donors, by informing the guard that he refused to be held responsible "for his eccentric friends."

There was a sound of revelry by night at the hockey ball where bright lights shone on fair women. Sheila Von Dadelszen, Jean Mc-Geckie, Marg. Heughan, Isabil Henderson and also upon many attractive brunettes amongst whom we saw Peggy Moody and Rosemary Seymour.

The "Hongis" were present in substantial numbers at the Massey College v. A.U.C. football match, led by Norm Stace to the accompaniment of raucous noises emanating from an alarming set of wind instruments.

These same implements of torture were well to the fore at the Commerce Coffee Evening. A vociferous haka assisted by Alan Rollingshome Godfrey, also contributed to the general success of the evening.

We seem to regard ourselves as inexperienced children and are content to leave matters of State in the hands of those outside the campus.

When are we Canadian students going to come out of our swaddling clothes and take our place in national affairs? I am not advocating that we get out and not as they have in Poland, but we could make ourselves a little more vocal and give a little more evidence of thinking. —The Sheaf, March, 1939.

Prizes offered for Best "Kiwi" Entries.

To-day's Great Drink

WAITEMATA

GOOD TASTE, GOOD HEALTH.

IT'S GOOD FOR YOU

THE BEER THAT
EVERYBODY
WANTS!



Pearls and Pebbles

(BY CALIBAN)

Anarchism

i often feel how much ive missed because im not an anarchist my daily life is dull and flat i wear a rusty bowler hat i smoke a pipe and read the papers and never cut disgraceful capers ah me i wish i were a bloke whose life was one eternal croak a chap whose days and nights were filled with pleasant thoughts of people killed a guy who could with great aplomb heave carelessly a well-aimed bomb or poison off an earl or peer as calmly as i drink my beer or what a joyous life is this one long round of anarchic bliss no need to bear in silent shame the slurs cast on the family name no need to suffer gnashing teeth the morons in the flat beneath no need to sit and silent foam when politicians scamper home no need to stand and helpless swear when crooners foul the evening air no need to bear with helpless hate the stings and wrongs of cruel fate a bomb a dagger gun or drug would settle all were i a thug what fun what harmless joy twould be to sit down to ones cup of tea with murders bombings stabbings sated and count the number liquidated six swing musicians how they howled one modern poet disembowelled two neighbours poisoned painlessly by strychnine in a pot of tea one radio announcer shot a politician sent a pot of dahlias with a time-machine inserted where the roots had been three fascists weighed with scraps of crane and dropped into an open drain five mayors one lord a communist make up the days imposing list gone would be days of smarting wrongs my lips would bear assassins songs vengeance i mine would shape my day id even join the i r a and sweating bosses shrink with fear on learning i was lurking near alas such life is not for me i cannot bear red blood to see and loud explosions cause a start with bad effects upon my heart but why should this affect my plan there is a way whereby i can spread ruin and carnage far and wide cause woe and sorrow like a tide to flow make widows in a train and yet respectable remain cause havoc none can eer resist and yet not be an anarchist i know a way to suit my bent next week i enter parliament

FRAGMENT

When you
Started this
You thought it
Was a poem.
By now
You see
You were
Mistaken.
Isn't it funny
How people will
Continue to read
Something even
When they know
They're being
Fooled?

—CYMRO.

Have You Written That Poem For "Kiwi"?

"Kiwi" Relies on YOU For Its Material.

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY PUBLICATION

For many years the need for a genuine national publication devoted to the University of New Zealand as a whole, and the needs of its students, has been felt. At last it is to appear, written by the students, edited by a student, and published by the New Zealand University Press Bureau. N.Z.U.S.A. has given it paternal blessings and its birth appears to be a particularly well-omened conjunction of the planets. The success or failure of the publication, however, depends on the students as a whole, and the justification for the venture lies in their interest and support.

The editor will be S. S. Amies, well-known in C.U.C. and through the University as a sterling all-rounder, and for some years a member of the staff of "Canta." The Committee controlling the publication will consist of the Editor, M. W. Kennedy, President of the N.Z.U. Press Bureau, and D. J. Glover. The proposed form of publication is an illustrated magazine of thirty to forty pages; the size to depend on the amount of contributions received. There are many students throughout the University capable of writing well, and of expressing interesting and provocative views, and a publication of high literary interest seems assured.

The tentative date for the appearance of the magazine is August 3rd, and its price 1/-. The issue will be the only one for the year, but if it is successful, it is proposed to publish it quarterly in the future. Order your copy now; the edition will be strictly limited and you must be sure of getting yours. Remember, the success of this venture in co-operation among the University Colleges depends on you.

All candidates for the Executive must communicate with the Editor by Friday, July 21st, if they wish a published interview. The Editor and staff will interview them in the Executive Room on the evening of that date.

DAZE OF THE WEAK

Monday: The first Monday of the week. Always a good day and plenty to celebrate.

Tuesday: The day after Monday. Always a bad day. Busy drowning my sorrows.

Wednesday: Very cold. Had to fortify myself against the cold. Made a good job of the fortification.

Thursday: About 10 o'clock we discovered that yesterday was Wednesday and that we should do something about it. We did!

Friday: The ghost walked. Had to go and get some tonic to steady my hands.

Saturday: No work to-morrow so had to get into the correct frame of mind so as not to notice it.

Sunday: Rather spoilt by some green monkeys with hats on who would persist in intruding all morning when I wanted to be alone.

THE UNIVERSITY COACHING COLLEGE 22 FERRY BUILDINGS - - - AUCKLAND

The College specialises in Personal Tuition (Day and Evening Classes) for University Entrance and Degree Subjects. Coaching by Correspondence is also given for University Entrance, and certain University subjects.

The following personal tuition courses, conducted by experienced tutors, will be of special value to University students:

Phonetics

Greek

Botany for Medical Intermediate and Pharmacy B.

Pass Degree Mathematics

The Principal will be pleased to advise students, or Prospectus will be forwarded on request.

D. W. FAIGAN, M.A.
(Honours in English and French)
PRINCIPAL

Phone 44-271.

THE BOOKSHELF

(By Malvolio)

The mass of war books which swept the literary world like a hideous plague not many years ago, is now happily only a memory. Of the spate of real or imagined pictures of the inferno of 1914-1918, only a few, like Graves' "Goodbye To All That," have achieved any sort of permanence, the rest falling into the category of ordinary transient trivia. It is a great pleasure, therefore, to encounter a recent war book which is outstanding, not only for its realism, its philosophy, and its sincerity, but also for the quality of its writing. The book is "In Parenthesis," by David Jones, and is an attempt to record the emotional experience of one who fought on the Western Front in the Great War. In the preface, the author describes his work not as a novel, but as a writing. His aim, he says, is "to make a shape in words, using as data the complex of sights, sounds, fears, hopes, apprehensions, smells; things exterior and interior, the landscape and paraphernalia of that singular time and those particular men."

SOLDIER'S REACTION TO MODERN WARFARE

The book has the barest framework of story; its chief interest lies in the recreation in words of the common soldier's mental reaction to modern warfare. The author tells us that "at no time did one so much live with a consciousness of the past," and consequently he attempts to correlate his experience in 1916 with the folklore, legend and battle history of the British nation. As he fought with Londoners and Welshmen, he draws from both English ballad and Celtic cycle to clothe the reaction of the modern soldier with a traditional significance. Considering these references as an integral part of his experience, he writes, like T. S. Eliot, and James Joyce "with a feeling that the whole literature of Europe from Homer has a simultaneous existence and composes a simultaneous order."

UNIQUE STYLE SUCCEEDS

One of the dangers of this style of writing is that there may be too much erudition and too little immediacy of experience. However, Mr. Jones generally uses his erudition aptly, although there are times when he seems over-weighted with learning. The prose is carefully constructed, and the Eliotesque references bind together and give virility to the—at first sight—queerly arranged and queerly printed sentences.

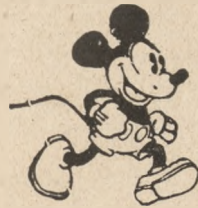
"This year, next year, sometime, then hold Court of Equery as to the probable causes contributing to the loss of the war by land.

Do you suppose
that rows of Field Marshals . . .
fall on their dress swords."

The last part of the book in particular, merits special praise. It is a description of a modern battle, comparable to anything in "Ulysses," in which both the physical ghastliness and the mental tension are vividly reproduced. Unlike some of the earlier parts, no erudition or artificiality falls between the recollection of the experience and its reproduction in writing.

"In Parenthesis" is a sincere attempt to write a good war book. Despite some blemishes of preciosity, it gives a vivid and striking picture of life on the Western Front in 1916. It is a composite picture placed in time as well as space, and, within the limits it adopts is an interesting and a successful work. As a really modern achievement in a modern style, it merits the serious attention of all students of life and literature.

"In Parenthesis," by David Jones—Faber and Faber.



Which was the face that launched a thousand ships?
Sir Oswald Moseley or Sir Stafford Cripps?
—Douglas Jerrold.

Guns aren't lawful,
Nooses give,
And gas smells awful,
So you might as well live.
—Dorothy Parker.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Sir,— POSSIBLE 'VARSITY O.T.C.

For two years I was Senior Sergeant to our school cadets and knew platoon drill and musketry exercises backwards and forwards. An hour with an army manual would make my memory of it as bright as ever. Every chap at Varsity must have spent at least three years in a cadet company and feel as I do. Why should we, busy as we are with lectures and club activities, waste our time attending parades where we should only be compelled to listen to stuff we already know? All the drill I should get would have whiskers on it for me. My time is too valuable to spend upon a gesture.

When war comes, as it will, surely men trained as officers will be needed. They will be needed immediately. There will not be time to give to the inefficient training of non-commissioned officers. Men who have specialised will be required. Men who have a super intelligence. Chaps at Varsity are supposed to have this. Would there not be more sense in the formation of an O.T.C. at Varsity? Weekend sports would perhaps suffer—but which is the more important?

At present, I am not biting.

ROBERT HAIFF.

Sir,— CAPPING PRIVILEGES

I would like to offer a few remarks in reply to two of the correspondents in your last issue, viz. "Hongi" and V. Wilcox.

With regard to "Hongi's" some what acid comments on the "deepest secrecy" in which the Executive conducts the affairs of the Association, I would point out that until April of this year, a short resume of the minutes was posted on the glass-printed notice board after every meeting. Hongi should glance at this board occasionally, in spite of its fusty air it often contains valuable information.

Hongi's suggestion that Student Association's affairs should be publicised in "Craccum" is a good one, and will be acted upon in future. Actually the idea was first mooted by the President in April or thereabouts, when it became obvious that students were not reading the notice board, and that posting the resumes of minutes was so much wasted time. Unfortunately, in the stress of later events the matter was overlooked.

In the light of the article in your last issue concerning the endeavours of the Executive to "preserve the liberties and privileges" of students, Mr. Wilcox's letter calls for little comment. However, I would say that had Mr. Wilcox been taking a part in any of the preparations for Capping activities—Reme, procession, grand ball and the others; or indeed, had he been anywhere near the student's block, he could hardly have remained unaware that the whole place was literally seething with the question, and that the Executive held two special meetings in quick succession, to decide on a course of action, with the result outlined in the front page article mentioned above.

CHAS. F. CORNE, Hon. Sec., A.U.C.S.A.

Sir,—

In the last issue I had a letter on the question of Capping Day privileges. Also in this issue there appeared a full explanation of what the Student Association had done in the matter. For this I, no doubt along with other students, feel grateful. Full information concerning important questions like the above should always be made public in "Craccum."

However, the following also appeared in the above article. "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."

First may I say that this appears to be a strange way to welcome student interest in matters of this nature, and secondly that it does not apply to me as this happens to be the first year that I have been at college.

Finally, I will add that I will always be willing to assist the Executive in any fight for, or extension of student rights.

VIC. WILCOX.

Sir,— REVIEW OF "BLED-WHITE"

Your correspondence column is hardly the place for a disquisition on the functions and duties of a critic, but it is difficult to allow the ill-tempered and querulous remarks of your anonymous correspondent on my review of "Bled-White" to pass without comment. As I conceive it, the duty of a dramatic critic is to state, as accurately as possible his reactions to a play as a member of the audience. This I endeavoured to do in my review, in which, I painted out from a spectator's viewpoint the flaws in the play, as well as its undisputed

virtues. To read your correspondent's cunningly-selected passages, it would seem that the review merely damned. As cunningly I could select passages to show it merely praised, viz., "one of the most successful and popular productions the students of A.U.C. have ever attempted," "even the most critical were appreciative," "the cast brought out every point in the script and infected the audience with a lasting spirit of gaiety," "Bled-White" was bright, audacious, and enthusiastic." Such quotations could be multiplied indefinitely, showing that whatever criticisms were offered, they were tempered by no immoderate praise.

Your correspondent displays lamentable ignorance in criticising my remarks on the script. He says, in effect, I should not have criticised the script, as I had never seen a copy. But if an ordinary intelligent being can't tell the text of a play ("the script" in technical parlance) from listening to a rendition of the same, something is very much the matter. Loose ends, haste in writing, careless construction, and so on, were evident features of the script as gathered from actual performance. One didn't have to read Act 3 to see that it was very, very bad.

Again, because Romberg and Berkeley employ irrelevant ballets does not mean that A.U.C. should. One could as logically argue that as "strip-tease" is a common feature of American revues, A.U.C. should have persuaded some of the women students to put on a similar act. The comments re the Pulitzer Prize, thrown out facetiously, were taken in deadly earnest by your correspondent, who apparently lacks that elementary sense of humour necessary to accept critical comment as well as praise.

The whole matter resolves itself into a question of whether a University paper should hail a University Capping play as an artistic gem, and a literary masterpiece because the public flock to it. ("The Singing Fool" it will be remembered made millions). If the function of a paper such as "Craccum" is to pour unstinted praise on all such Revues as "Bled-White," your correspondent's irascible vulgarity is justified. If, on the other hand, some serious standards of criticism are accepted and a definite attempt is made to appreciate such plays from the dramatic and artistic viewpoint, I would submit that my review fulfilled those conditions. It shows a strange lack of critical judgment to assume that all University plays are good, or that any play is wholly good because it is popular. "Bled-White," as my criticism shows, despite glaring faults, stood the test very well.

It is more to the credit of its authors that, when judged by serious standards, it came out so well, than if it had been lauded with the myopic adulation your correspondent unfortunately anticipated.

REVIEWER.

Sir,—

I was very much pleased to read an article in the last issue criticising the reviewer who with the faintest of praise, damned the capping revue. He seemed obsessed with the third act for some reason of his own. Everyone, and this includes the authors, I think, realised that the piece was uneven, but the good was far more common than the bad.

Incidentally, as the answer stated, the revue was a box office success. It had the merits of humour, freshness and timeliness, and I for one gratefully enjoyed it. I notice you disclaim any connection with the views expressed in the reply. Does that mean "Craccum" stands behind the criticism? If so, the staff has perhaps a considerable faith in its own ability to do better. If it has not that faith it should be more sparing in its criticism of a revue that was fully up to the standard of its predecessors and superior to them in the matter of box office appeal.

SPECTATOR.

LIGHTS AT COFFEE EVENINGS

Sir,—I have noticed that at coffee evenings someone always turns out the lights in the ping pong room so that those who dance there are compelled to dance in the dark. Of course there are people whose personal appearance puts some in mind of an Epstein statue and one can understand their motives in wishing to keep the unfriendly light as far away as possible. But they should remember that all students are not like them. After all the college grounds are absolutely full of darkness especially on coffee evening nights and there is more than enough to spare for all who feel the need of it. But it is very selfish to compel our Varsity maidens to hide their glorious good looks in semi-darkness because some fellows are afraid to face the light of day, or rather the light of the A.E.P.B. I trust that something will be done about this.

"ADONIS JUNIOR."

Sir,—The recent correspondence in the daily paper by certain members of the College staff and one, A. St. Clair Brown, and others such as "A Parent" has suggested to me that the same matter could be considered as far as the University is concerned. Boards are useful things and a Parents' Advisory Board to the College Council and the Professional Board would doubtless be of great value in this College.

A system of Within Lectures Espionage by the Students Themselves would be a very effective weapon for the poor suffering parent. Think, too, how poor lecturers could be rooted out—and the cause of little Johnnie's failure in degree eradicated. Perhaps the eminent educationalists we have amongst us could pool their experience of School Boards on the tennis courts and the students go and trample in the mud.

I hope all students will urge their parents to act in this manner.

Yours earnestly,

"PARENTS UNITE."

HONGI WINS PEANUT DERBY

The large crowd at the recent Sci Soc Coffee Evening received a shock when the Hongis, of all people, walked off with the Peanut Race. John Davenport, complete with cigarette holder, Kevin McCarthy and Barry Martin carried the Hongi colours to victory after a thrilling battle which kept spectators on their toes from gong to gong. Certainly the margin of victory was small, Commerce were only one point behind at the end, but the exuberant Hongis gave vent to their feelings with a sterling Akarana, when Prof. Worley presented the Cup to Norm Stace to be held for the ensuing year.

How much nicer it is to pass your examinations and think how much nicer it is to pass your examinations than it is to fail than it is at fail and think how much nicer it is to pass your examinations than it is to fail. Don't you think so?

~~~~~  
**KIWI! KIWI!!  
KIWI!!!**

## A.U.C's. Annual Literary Magazine

~~~~~  
WILL BE OUT AT THE BEGINNING
OF THE THIRD TERM.

~~~~~  
CONTRIBUTIONS OF ALL KINDS  
URGENTLY REQUIRED.

~~~~~  
ARE YOU A POET?
SEND YOUR VERSES TO
"KIWI."

~~~~~  
ARE YOU A NEW H. E. BATES?  
WE CAN USE YOUR SHORT  
STORIES.

~~~~~  
HAVE YOU ANY IDEAS?
WE NEED YOUR ARTICLES.

~~~~~  
CAN YOU DRAW OR CARICATURE?  
"KIWI" NEEDS YOU.

~~~~~  
PRIZES OFFERED FOR THE BEST
VERSE, PROSE AND ART WORK.

~~~~~  
ENTRIES CLOSE ON JULY 31st.

~~~~~  
SEND IN YOUR MASTERPIECE TO
"THE EDITOR, KIWI," BEFORE
CLOSING DATE.

~~~~~  
YOUR BIG CHANCE TO WIN IMMORTALITY.



# On The Current Screen

## BEST FILM FARE OF THE YEAR AT HAND

CONDUCTED BY MANFIL

\*\* "WUTHERING HEIGHTS" (Civic, coming). "Sam," according to Alexander Woolcott, "has done right by our Emily," and certainly in this Samuel Goldwyn's production of "Wuthering Heights" we would seem to see the dauntless head of that dictator of Hollywood bowed before a Brontë's shrine. It is a splendid spectacle. Yet that is not to say that the film follows the book like a blind disciple. The respect has, wonderful to relate, been of a higher order; it has kept its discerning eye, marking the limitations of the adapting medium (for it is limited, when set against this particular novel), and pruning the story rigorously at times, but usually with the proper purpose of holding Heathcliff and Catherine in as intense a focus as possible.

What the film has lost is something of elementary savagery, the sort of earthy preterhumanity of the novel. Some of that went with the shortening of the tale to exclude Hareton and the daughter of Catherine and the son of Heathcliff, for thus it contained Heathcliff's vengeance with in briefer space. And you saw him as a suffering man alone, while the impression from Emily Brontë is less of man than of an unleached force. She identified him with the moors and crags of Haworth. In the film his personality is not so enveloping and not so strong. The harshness of Catherine, too, is softened, partly by those otherwise magnificent scenarists Hecht and Macarthur, but much more by Miss Merle Oberon. She passed as Catherine where Catherine smiled, but where Catherine raged and tore her hair Miss Oberon did little more than pout. As to the inner fastidiness (for so it may be called) of the whole adaptation, only the very end deserves a frown, where the ghostly figures of Catherine and Heathcliff fade out into the snow, accompanied by a soaring soprano chorus and providing just the wrong conclusion, commercial, would-be poignant. What a pity that restraint broke at this last!

"NEAREST THING TO HEAVEN" (Civic, showing—released overseas as "Love Affair"). Charles Boyer (French drama scholar 1930-3, post-graduate Hollywood 1934-9) and Irene Dunne (matriculated American School of Domestic Drama 1931-6, finishing course in crazy comedy 1937-8) drink pink champagne together here.

Pink champagne?

The name Leo McCarey (director of "Ruggles of Red Gap" and "The Awful Truth") appears three times on the bottle—as producer, director and part-author. So that takes care of the vintage. I'll guarantee the sparkle. The shade is its daring novelty.

For three-quarters of its length this film is one of the screen's most beautifully executed modern conversation pieces. Its only fault is that, like most champagne parties, it grows a little maudlin before the dawn.

Yet these, though no lover of "Wuthering Heights" would ask an apology for them, are the minuter criticisms that only an exceptional film merits. Some things the film has lost, but much remains of Heathcliff and of Catherine and of Emily Brontë's violent but unphysical mood. Much remains, too, of the moors themselves, though they were photographed in California, not in Yorkshire. The cast is one of those that make it so difficult nowadays to distinguish the British and American cinemas; for all save the children have entirely English voices. Almost all are impeccable, and Laurence Olivier's Heathcliff is as fine as the script allows; and by and large it is a fine script, which William Wyler has directed adroitly always and sometimes even poetically. One cannot but add one word about Geraldine Fitzgerald as the poor, thankless Isabella Linton. She looks a bright discovery indeed.—Manchester Guardian.

The pop of the first cork finds Boyer, a professional French bachelor (mothers send children out of the room before discussing him), and Dunne, a professional American

night-club singer, on the same liner, both bound from Naples for wealthy marriages in New York.

From the moment Miss Dunne retrieves a wind-blown wire belonging to Boyer it is clear that the two are beautifully matched for the sophisticated sparring of an eight-and-a-half-day shipboard flirtation.

It starts light as champagne bubbles, and

suddenly becomes riotously happy and deliciously sad—as the best love affair should be.

They stop off for a day to visit Boyer's old grandmother in the sunny enchantment of a villa in Madeira—a magnificently moving vignette by Maria Ouspenskaya as a little old lady who "planned to die at seventy-five and finds that she must start saving at seventy-seven."

Before the boat docks, they have arranged to meet in six months' time at the top of the Empire State Building, if by then they have got the pink champagne out of their systems and can come to one another free and unencumbered.

Boyer goes back to painting, Dunne to singing. Six months have passed. He is there waiting.

The wail of an ambulance. Something's happened and suddenly it's all so sad. He never knows that she was run over outside, while hurrying to the rendezvous.



## 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."

(Tim)

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."

Eliminating the verbose redundancy, the foregoing could be said succinctly enough by asking, "What about a spot of Timaru?"

*Genial*  
**TIMARU**

THE FRIENDLIEST DRINK IN THE WORLD

Bottled with loving care by John Reid & Co. Ltd. Anzac Avenue, Auckland.

Copyright  
TA156-167



# COLLEGE HARRIERS IN FORM

## SUCCESSES IN RACES AGAINST AUCKLAND CLUB

### UNIVERSITY HARRIERS

A lot of interesting racing has taken place lately, in which University harriers have played their part, not without success. Last month a scratch teams race was arranged between the University and Auckland clubs, each club being graded into A, B and C teams, and each team running its separate race. The score for each team was the total finishing places of its first four men home. University won all sections.

The venue was the Auckland Domain, over the steeplechase course. The "A" grade team ran the longest race, of about three and a-half miles.

J. Kofoed did not start, but E. Stephenson ran a splendid race to win from A. Ball, with McKniven (Auckland Club) third, M. McKenzie fourth, L. Barker fifth, and B. Harden sixth. University had four men home in the first five. Stephenson led nearly all the way, was challenged once by Ball, but regained the lead in the last mile and won by about 20 yards. Ball ran another good race, following up his fine performance in the University Novices Championship, and McKenzie also displayed greatly improved form to finish fourth. The score was: University 12, Auckland 27.

#### THE "B" GRADE RACE

The "B" grade race was about a mile shorter. Auckland had an "A" grade runner, McLeod, running in this race, and he won as he liked, but the next six places were filled by University men. E. Collins, who has been out of action lately following an accident, finished in second place, and he was followed by F. Respinge, C. Green, McCutchan, Lynds, and Woodhead. McCutchan, who is a first year man, ran surprisingly well, and should win a place in the College rep. team, as he is sure to improve with a little more training and experience. The score in this race was: University 12, Auckland 31.

The "C" grade race was contested mainly by young runners. N. Stephenson led most of the way, but the experience of the prominent Auckland runner, Hughill, gained him victory. Stephenson and P. Jones of University were second and third respectively. The score was: University 15, Auckland 31.

The Onehunga-Auckland road race (seven miles), one of the classic races of the winter athletic season, was run on July 1st. University's team consist of J. Kofoed, A. Ball, L. Barker, W. Chappell, B. Harden and M. McKenzie. E. Stephenson had not nominated, owing to an infirm ankle, and Barker was unable to start because of injuries received in training. University's hopes centred in J. Kofoed, who in informed circles, was considered capable of filling a major place, despite the fact that he was running in his first open

race. A. Ball, too, was thought to be a possibility from the good form he has displayed of late.

A mistake in tactics cost Kofoed his chances. At the start he went right to the front and for two miles paced level with the redoubtable L. Watters, winner of the race, and one of the fittest harriers in New Zealand at present. Watters dead-heated with the renowned J. W. Savidan, ex-British Empire Champion and present provincial champion, only a few weeks ago, and he has won every race of importance he has contested so far this season, which indicates the task Kofoed had set himself. The unduly fast start had him soon in difficulties. He developed "stitch," struggled with it for a time, and had to drop back. He would have returned a better result had he taken the initial stage more easily.

W. Chappell ran best of the University team, finishing 15th. A. Ball found the distance a trifle long, and could do no better than 20th. There was a field of 130 in the race.

On July 15th another important inter-club race, the ten-men teams race, will be held. It draws the biggest field of any harrier race in New Zealand, last year 270 runners taking part. University club has finished second for the last two years, and are again favourite for second place, Lynndale being almost sure to win. The score to count will be the total finishing places of the first ten men home for any club. Kofoed will have another chance of showing his real worth, and there are new men in the club who should by now be greatly improved, notably M. McKenzie and McCutchan. G. Stephenson will start, and will strengthen University's chances.

It has been definitely decided to run the N.Z.U. cross country championship, which is to be held in Auckland on August 12th, over a course in the Mt. Roskill district, commencing from Mt. Roskill school. It is quite a typical cross country course, with long stretches of undulating fields at the beginning, rather boggy conditions in the middle stage, a fair amount of road throughout and several fences.

## RIFLE CLUB NOTES

The first of the winter practices was held at Penrose on Saturday morning, June 24th. Conditions were good and a very enjoyable shoot was held. Practices were fired at 300 yards and some reasonable shooting was done. As it was the first practise thin's were taken quietly and easy practises fired. The first practise was ten rounds application and this was followed by ten rounds rapid, the time for this being increased to 50 seconds from 40 seconds. A fair number of riflemen turned up and from the keenness displayed a very good year should result. The most disappointing feature of the shoot was the fact that no freshers turned up. There were several new members on the range and they performed very creditably and will be a very strong asset when enough match experience has been gained. The best performance was put up by R. E. C. Taylor, being followed by F. B. Boaden.

After the 300 yards the party moved over to the plate range where two teams were picked, one under Taylor and the other under Boaden. The final result was a win for Boaden's team by three plates, thus winding up a very good morning's practise.

Unfortunately no further practises have been held, that for July 1st being cancelled on account of bad weather. Some brave hearts braved the elements on July 8th and shot on the plate range, but no target shooting could be done.

Merv. Warbrick is to fill the vacancy for the fresher on the committee.

## 'VARSITY HEADS LADDER PING-PONG FLOURISHING

### TABLE TENNIS CLUB

Now that one completed round has been played in the Auckland Table Tennis competitions it might be of interest to players to know the position of various Varsity teams.

Playing in the "A" section of the "B" grade the men's "A" team, comprising B. Smith, Broadbent, Ryalls and Prendergast, has won all its matches by a very large margin, and thus finished the first round without a defeat. The hardest match was undoubtedly that against Y.M.C.A. After some very close games Varsity ran out the winners by 24 to 12. Y.M.C.A., the second team in the grade, suffered an unexpected defeat at the hands of the Herald team. Varsity met Herald again last week and defeated them by 30 to 6, with the result that Varsity "A" team is at the head of its section, with Y.M.C.A. and Herald six points behind in second place.

The Varsity "B" team is comprised of A. Smith, Dill, Lowe and Lee. Though most of these players have only been playing the game for two years they have been doing very well. The team is third in the "B" section, being beaten only by very narrow margins on each occasion by the leading teams, Dot Stones and Columbia. Next year these four players will be a tower of strength to the club as they have the best strokes of any players in the club and only need a little more experience in order to develop into first-class players.

(Continued on page 12.)

## SOCCER VICTORY

### A.U.C. TO THE FORE

On June 24th, the Varsity Soccer Team met W.Y.M.I. at the Domain, and after a rather ragged game had an easy victory of five goals to nil.

W.Y.M.I., winning the toss, elected to play against the sun and the wind. With the odds in their favour, Varsity soon had the advantage, which they kept throughout the spell. Right from the whistle Varsity went through, for the inside left to score an easy goal. Litt and Waygood, on the two flanks, gained ground repeatedly and two more goals were scored from their centres before half-time. In this half the goal-keeper and full-backs had very little to do, as most of the opposing attacks were broken up by the college half-back line. During one W.Y.M.I. raid, A.U.C. were very lucky when both their full-backs kicked the ball at the same time and from different directions. The ball shot out at a tangent, right across the goal mouth, but fortunately none of the opposing forwards were close enough to connect.

After the change-over, Varsity were for a time severely handicapped by the sun and wind, but fortunately the sun was clouded over after about 15 minutes' play. Soon after the whistle A.U.C. were awarded two free kicks in rapid succession, from the second of which the three Varsity inside forwards broke through to put themselves four up.

The highlight of the game came near the finish when Pilcher, right full-back for Varsity, collected the ball near his own goal and dribbled up the field. Near W.Y.M.I.'s penalty area, he sent a short pass out to Litt, and receiving the ball back again ploughed on and carried the ball into the net.

Varsity continued to press and kept the play mainly in their opponents' territory, but poor shooting in front of goal kept the score down; A.U.C. winning by the clear five goals.

## O.U. BEATS C.U.C.

### ANNUAL RUGBY MATCH

(N.Z.U. Press Bureau Special Service—Otago.)

The match as a whole was not up to the standard of first grade football, but during the second half things brightened up considerably. Conditions were perfect for playing of the game, there being no wind and no sun and the ground was in excellent order. For Otago the eleven points kicked by Harper were meritorious, while Simpson and All Black Berghan in the backs showed up well. For Canterbury Ryder, Cartwright and Kimberley helped considerably in the gaining of points for their side. Forward play of a hard variety was a feature of the game throughout. Canterbury was not able to field their usual team owing to several members not being able to get away for the trip, Hunter and McAuliffe being noticeable absentees. Otago also missed the nippiness of Skelley as second five-eighth.

Shortly after the commencement of play Canterbury was penalised and Harper kicked an excellent goal from near the side line. Cartwright was soon given a penalty kick but missed, but a few minutes later he put a kick over from between 25 and half-way line, the score now being three all. Following a scrum about the half-way mark a forward rush by C.U.C. was terminated by a score right under the posts by Biltcliffe, converted by Cartwright. Play was again in Otago's 25 and after a corner line-out the C.U.C. backs got the ball cleanly out to Smith, who went out on the far side of the field, and after another line-out—amidst a general scramble—Kimberley scored by the posts. Cartwright converted. C.U.C., 13; O.U. 3, at half-time.

Play in the second half was much brighter and mainly in Canterbury's 25. Harper again put a difficult penalty goal. Throughout the rest of the game Otago forwards were pushing hard and there were several futile attempts in the corner, especially by Steel. O.U. nearly got a drop kick over and one of their men just missed the ball before Canterbury forced it. A free kick brought play into Otago's half again, more forward play by O.U. led to a score by Gleeson, which Harper converted. Play ended with O.U. 14, C.U.C. 13.

The teams were: O.U.—Fox, Wall, Gleeson, Howden, Trott, Vosalaigi, Harper, Irwin, Simpson, Berghan, Mee, Steele, Morrison, Stewart, Falvey; C.U.C.—Foote, Garrett, Tovey, Walters, Biltcliffe, Lynch, Lake, Armstrong, Ryder, Wood, Kimberley, Smith, Cartwright, Hudson, Williams.



# JOYNT SCROLL CONTEST

## CHANGES CONSIDERED

(Per Press Bureau Special Service—  
N.Z.U.S.A.)

At the last N.Z.U.S.A. Executive Meeting held at Headquarters, Wellington, the following motions were carried unanimously:—

- (1) That this Executive is of the opinion that the nature of the Joynt Scroll Contest is unsatisfactory for the following reasons:
  - (a) It perpetuates a tradition of public speaking which is out of date.
  - (b) The repeated debating of one subject detracts from the interest of the contest.
  - (c) Owing to the fact that sides are decided by lot, no really interesting current or controversial subject can be selected, as contestants should not be placed in the position of having to argue against strong personal convictions.
- (2) That this Executive is of the opinion that the contest should be conducted on the following lines:
  - (a) Draw for opponents to be decided by lot.
  - (b) Subjects and sides to be decided by opposing teams by means of negotiation.

The motions were passed after the N.Z.U.S.A. Executive had spent a considerable time selecting six subjects for submission to judges. Several excellent subjects were automatically ruled out on the grounds that they were controversial and that the teams should not be asked to run the risk of having to argue against opinions sincerely held. Under the present Joynt Scroll rules this danger is a real one, and consequently a severe limit is placed upon those selecting subjects for debate. Joynt Scroll perpetuates a tradition of public speaking long out of date—"debating for debating's sake." The N.Z.U.S.A. Executive is of the opinion that the time has arrived for changing the whole nature of Joynt Scroll, for changing it from a mere parlour game into a contest that would be a real test of expressing opinions and arguments in the most effective manner.

Obviously, this cannot be done under the existing rules, and accordingly the N.Z.U.S.A. Executive puts forward an alternative: Chance would play a part only in the selection of opponents, who would then be left to arrange

PERSONAL

PERFECTION

• • •

## CREATIVE HAIRDRESSING

SOLVES YOUR PROBLEM

• • •

- - - CONSULT SKILLED - - -

OVERSEAS CRAFTSMEN AND  
BE AGREEABLY SURPRISED

AT THE

### "DOROTHY MILLER BEAUTY SALON"

2nd FLOOR, DINGWALL BLDGS.      QUEEN STREET

'Phone 41-036  
FOR - - -  
... APPOINTMENT

a subject and sides by means of negotiation. It is considered that this alternative—admittedly radical to those who remain loyal to the old tradition—is the only way to instil life into a contest which at present is somewhat dull and artificial. It would permit the debating of controversial subjects; and surely they are the most suitable and interesting for debates. It would also improve the standard of speaking in that contestants would be able to speak sincerely and to a large extent from conviction. It may be argued that the same subject must be used to enable the judges to decide which is the best team. The method of allotting marks is carefully set out in the existing rules, and the N.Z.U.S.A. Executive does not consider that a panel of judges would have any difficulty in judging, merely because different subjects were debated.

The N.Z.U.S.A. Executive trusts that all College Executives, Debating and Dialectic So-

cieties will give this proposal careful consideration. If they are prepared to make this radical change in the nature of the Joynt Scroll Contest, the N.Z.U.S.A. Executive considers that a flat and almost intellectually dishonest contest will be given a vitality which will make it interesting and a true test of public speaking.

## RIFLE CLUB'S ACTIVITIES OPPORTUNITIES FOR FRESHERS

A small but enthusiastic group of members attended the annual meeting of the A.U.C. Defence Rifle Club which was held at the College on Thursday, June 15. The meeting was disappointing in that no freshers were present, although there are freshers in the College who are known to be interested in shooting. It has been the custom of the club in the past to have a fresher on the committee and this position has not yet been filled.

Freshers' are also reminded that they do not have to be a good shot to belong to the Rifle Club. It costs nothing, so why not join?

The most important business of the evening was the adoption of a new constitution. A presentation was made to the club captain, Mr. E. Boulton, in recognition of his sterling services to the club.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Dr. K. Bullen. Vice-president, Prof. C. R. Knight. Dr. D. Brown. Mr. Rowe. Club captain, Mr. E. Boulton. Secretary and treasurer, R. E. C. Taylor (Science). Committee, T. H. Daniell (Arch.), R. Duthie (Arts), R. Newbold (Science), a "fresher" (?).

It was decided to improve on last year's arrangement and to hold the practices weekly instead of fortnightly. These practices will be held at Penrose on Saturday mornings, starting about 8.30 a.m. The first practice is scheduled for Saturday, June 24, and others will be held weekly.

All who can are urged to attend these practices for scores in these, the club championship and outside matches, are taken as the basis for the award of an A.U.C. Shooting Blue. Full details of each practice will be posted on the Sport's Committee Notice Board, along with train tickets.

I like exams.  
I think they're fun.  
I never cram,  
I don't fluke one.  
I'm the teacher.  
—The Sheaf.

Write an article NOW for "Kiwi."

## FERGUSON'S FLORAL STUDIOS

PHONE:

43-529 (studio)

14-076 (res.)



FLOWERS FOR ALL  
OCCASIONS

CARNIVAL WEEK

GRADUATION

ALL COLLEGE  
SOCIAL EVENTS

FLOWERS BY WIRE  
FLOWERS BY AIR-MAIL  
FLOWERS BY MESSENGER

## FERGUSON'S

Second Floor  
Dingwall Building,  
Queen St., Auckland, C.1.



## COLLEGE RUGBY NOTES

### SENIORS AT HEAD OF GRADE

Since the last issue of "Craccum," the senior side has played only one game: that was against Parnell; and although 'Varsity's victory was not a comfortable one (in fact, damned uncomfortable at times), yet it was a win, and 'Varsity is still at the head of the grade. There are only two more grade games to be played, but those are the two hardest — Manukau and Technical. There has been a falling-off in the side lately; the forwards have become rather sluggish and altogether things have not been going too well. The heavy grounds may have been partly to blame. The team that allows the full-back of a Parnell side to run right through it and score is either a set of morons or wants a good kick in its collective posterior.

The mistake the side made against Parnell was in not keeping the ball in the forwards. On a fine day the 'Varsity backs would have run up a big score against such a side. On the day Parnell scored two tries to 'Varsity's one, the rest of 'Varsity's score coming from two free kicks and a goal by George Cawkwell. Ken MacRae is without a doubt a magnificent inside back for picking up passes, and in this respect he played a great game. Bob Gyllies, in his first match since he was injured at the start of the season, played a sound game at second five. Owen Cooney going to the wing. Tubby Edwards got through a hard day's work behind the pack. In the forwards there is not the dash there should be. Individually the pack is all right; Drake, Desborough, Foreman and Thornton play well—but there is little to choose between all. As a pack, well, remember the collective posterior, if you want to buck it up! Yet under Arthur Lucas' kindly surveillance and with Ron Bush's —is large "hearted" the word—moral support, the team will yet win.

### EASY VICTORY FOR 2A

In the mud at Walker Park 2A turned it on with a vengeance to mangle Training College Colts 35 to nil. The score should have been larger, but the greasy ball caused many knock-ons and the wing found it hard to score in spite of the generous treatments they got from the inside backs.

Twenty-five points were put on in the first half but thereafter the play was more solid than enterprising, and only ten points came this half. The first try of the game was scored direct from the kick-off. The ball was gathered by Hesketh, who outwitted a couple of players before sending on to McPhee, to Prentice, who put in a good run and then sent a beautifully judged centre kick into the middle of the field; the forwards came up and after the ball had passed through several pairs of hands, Pyatt went over to score.

Several times after this tries were imminent, but the wings were pushed out every time. McPhee playing in the five-eighths showed speed off the mark and resourcefulness, but

tended to cramp his outsides by running across field. The forwards played well, but in the set scrums were beaten several times for the ball. This should not have been, as the opposing pack was definitely inferior.

An outstanding game was played by Prentice at centre. This player has conquered his inclination to go on his own and varied his play in fine fashion. Turbott on the wing scored a fine try and showed determination. At full-back Warner was the Rock of Gibraltar, and his goal kicking was responsible for eleven points. Bailey gave excellent service from the scrum and Lloyd Hesketh gathered in his passes and handled the ball on with clock-work regularity.

Tom Overton was in fine form in the forwards. His line-out play and that of Alan Pyatt was a treat to watch. The other forwards all went well, but a tendency to get offside is a thing that produces many penalties.

After the Panmure game this Saturday it will be Ponsonby again, which game will determine 2A's chances of the championship. It will be as well to practise hard these next two weeks.

Write, write, write for "Kiwi."

### VARSIITY HEADS LADDER.

(Continued from page 10.)

The women's team is doing exceptionally well in the Women's "B" Grade Competition. The team consists of Betty Skipper, Joan Howie, Clara Lynch and Pat Roberts. After being beaten by Presbyterian in their first match, by a narrow margin, they went on to defeat everyone else in the grade. The 'Varsity team had its revenge in the second round as it defeated Presbyterian by a substantial margin and is now leading in the competition. At the moment it looks as though the women's and men's "A" teams will carry off the championships in both their grades.

## ARCHITECTS' DINNER

### HILARITY AND LEMONADE

Purpose: Very.

Locality: The crater, Mt. Eden.

Time: Dark.

Weather: Misty with some staggers.

Results: Next morning.

The Architects' Dinner is an annual function at which the President of the Society presides and the secretary of the Society secretariats. It was notable, this time, for the attendance of a large number of representatives from other faculties including Mr. W. Singer (Law), Mr. W. Stride (Engineering), Mr. N. Stace (Science), Mr. A. Giffins (Science), Mr. W. Mitchell (Commerce) and Mr. D. Clouston (Arts).

The president, Mr. W. Tharratt-Jaggard, in his address mentioned the increased part taken in College activities by the Architectural Society during the past year. He congratulated scholarship and prize winners and welcomed the representatives of the other faculties. (He also read a most outrageous document about which there is nothing to be said).

Members of other faculties who were present, apparently feeling themselves outnumbered, were united (I believe Mr. Clouston was an exception) in praising the Architectural Faculty for just about every reason under the sun—in fact speaking as an architect—I felt definitely embarrassed, being unaware until this happening that architects admitted the possession of virtues of any sort.

After the dinner, those present retired to the lounge, where they sat for some time sipping sparkling lemonade and discoursing on politics.

Mr. R. G. McGoun at this stage enlivened the proceedings with a number of items on the piano-accompaniment.

This was followed by a spirited rendering of the "Architects' Love Song," during which each member of the faculty was maligned in a most pleasant but uncompromising fashion to the great enjoyment of the assembly. Other songs and noises followed, reaching a grand finale when Mr. W. Green (who had been performing valiantly on the piano) was persuaded to play "Napoleon's Last Charge."

It was a pleasant, highly satisfactory educational evening and those present were gratified, amused, delighted, shocked and satisfied at one and the same time. Need I say more?

Undergraduates are persons who want degrees in order to get jobs. Students are persons who get jobs in order to get degrees. Graduates are persons who conceal the fact that they have degrees in order to get jobs.

—Gateway.

What about that article for "Kiwi"?

# Andrews & Clark

## FURNISHING SPECIALISTS

### QUEEN STREET

SPECIALISTS IN  
HIGHER QUALITY  
FURNISHINGS

POPULAR DESIGNS IN  
THE LATEST STYLES