

Craccum

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THE UNIVERSITY AND SOCIETY

Obligations of the Student

What do you conceive to be the University's function in the Community? To what extent does the University of New Zealand fulfill that function? Would a University training enable you to live to a greater degree your idea of a fuller life? Would such training be a help or hindrance in your present job? If it is not a help, could it be made more helpful? and in what way? Is the University an aid or a barrier to social progress? Does the University enter into community life to its proper extent? Are University students snobbish or clicky? Do they co-operate with other youth organisations sufficiently?

Do these questions mean anything to you; or are you just not concerned with them? For representatives of "Craccum" are questioning on these lines the non-university youth of Auckland, in an endeavour to ascertain both the ideal and the real place of the University within the community.

To-day, as never before, a definition of our function in society is urgently needed. Fellow-citizens are making many sacrifices, even in New Zealand, of purse and energy. In this they should not be alone. We must give too. It is surely our duty to measure as accurately as possible our responsibilities to the community. The airman, politician, administrator, worker—all have their set tasks. What task belongs to the student? Is he to be conscripted from his studies to fight as a soldier or a worker? Is he to conduct scientific research? Is he to plan the new order which is to succeed the old?

We, each of us, have our own opinions on the reason for our being students—as this week's "Open Forum" will show—and most of us are aware of the next student's ideas. To be aware of these ideas alone, is, however, to be like an egocentric individual who, though certain of his responsibilities to himself, continually offends others or unwittingly injures their welfare. It is thus most essential that we should be conversant with the opinions of others as to our duty towards them.

This "Craccum" is trying to enable you to do. In this and future issues we hope to be able to present you with many candid and varied opinions of young people of our own generation in every walk of life. Every student who is honest in his desire to give of his, or her, best, should without fail become familiar with the ideas held by these people. In so doing, you, the student, must not confine yourself to the interviews appearing in "Craccum." These are merely a lead and a guide. The only way to make these ideas part of yourself, and vitally important to you, is to go out into the city and find them out for yourself. The University must not hold itself aloof. It is not a superior being, but a part of the social whole. Each one of you should take a part in outside activities, as far as time permits, each club and society should enter into the community life by encouraging outside debates, discussions, lectures.

That task completed, yet another awaits you—the sifting of the ideas, the formulation of your own opinion, and, above all, action resulting from this opinion. By this means can the University become a living organism, a vital being, instead of a sterile, though well-informed, body.

Unfortunately, time would only permit one interview to be held before "Craccum" went to press. But it is an exceedingly interesting one, and the views it contains are well-worth serious consideration.

The necessity for freedom of opinion was forcibly expressed in this interview with Mr. George Gunn, a young dispensing chemist. Mr. Gunn immigrated to New Zealand from Edinburgh one year ago. While he does not profess first-hand knowledge of our own College, he has studied pharmacy for two years at the University of Edinburgh, and has travelled widely in France and Germany. A lower middle class background, as he described it, and extensive personal contacts with people of other lands have given him a depth of sympathy with and insight into the real problems that universally face the individual to-day. This friendship with humanity and truly international outlook, which is unfortunately lacking in so many New Zealanders of a similar age, forms the basis of Mr. Gunn's attitude to life and to society.

George Gunn's attitude to the University is easily summed up:—

It is the duty and function of the University to educate the individual and to lead the community in thought and action. "Education is not just reading books." Education is rather the formulation of powers of judgment and criticism. The University is fitted probably better than any other institution to aid this process. This is done not so much by ordinary lectures, but by continual activity in discussion groups, clubs, and societies. Here the individual student can test his own ideas by the method of argument, and is brought into contact with contrary opinions which he cannot afford to overlook. The result is that he is forced to make a comparatively reasoned judgment, is given self-confidence, and is intellectually equipped to make up his mind intelligently on the vital questions of the day.

In being so equipped, the University student has an overwhelming advantage over the man-in-the-street. With the world to-day in obvious chaos, the individual has lost that sense of intellectual security, so often found in rigid or stable social systems. Harassed on all sides by conflicting ideologies and propagandas, unpractised in sifting the little evidence presented to him, he is, as it were, in the midst of a tornado, battered about from place to place, knocking against unforeseen obstacles, with no will to bid him which path to take. This difficulty is accentuated by the attractions of modern living. The cinema and dance-hall confuse matters by drawing to them the tired worker who needs relaxation, and to that extent they prevent him from indulging in thought. The University student should have overcome these difficulties to a large extent and should be in a position to think soundly and constructively. After all, that is his aim in going to University.

That being so, it is the place of the student to take an active lead in community affairs, and, in so far as he is able, to attempt to show to others the path which he believes to be correct. For he can observe the light of truth through the obscurity of conflicting ideas to a greater degree than the uneducated can. This activity is therefore an urgent responsibility to the country, indeed to the world, and a responsibility which can on no account be passed quietly over.

The condition essential to the success of such education is freedom of opinion. The opinion of most philosophers from Socrates to Huxley was that only by reviewing every case put forward could a sound judgment be made. That necessity for constant review seems doubly urgent to-day.

Two points seem to arise from Mr. Gunn's analysis. The first is this: If Mr. Gunn's position is correct, and education is the formulation of a critical faculty of judgment, with all we have seen that to imply, it must be obvious that the greater part of the students of this college are not doing their duty by their country. Those few who go to clubs and societies will uphold me in saying that attendances at these meetings are generally very disappointing. Again, the attitude of the general run of students towards activities outside the college would need revising. For many students would seem to regard outside organisations as beyond their sphere of activity. For instance University students have taken very little lead in uniting the youth of the country into some representative federation of organisations, such as exists in nearly every country of Europe and America, in order to publicise the views of the younger generations.

This leads to the second point. Mr. Gunn describes a state of affairs which should exist. As we have seen, it does not exist in practice, except as regards a very tiny few. We must not, therefore, get away with the snobbish idea that, as leaders of the community, we are not subject to the same dangers by way of error, miscalculation, misinformation and so forth as other members of the community, or that we are superior to them. It is our duty as potential leaders to humble ourselves and to recognise this fact in order to do our utmost to fit ourselves for our task.

—SOGBOL.

COME TO FRESHERS' BALL

SATURDAY, APRIL 19

Freshers Free

POINTS OF VIEW

Free speech is often worth no more than it costs.—Anon.

Description of any politician's speech—hystereotyped.

An Atheist is a man with no invisible means of support.—Sir W. Lewis.

Man is the only animal that blushes—or needs to.—Mark Twain.

When a truth is repeated too often everybody takes it for granted and nobody takes it seriously.—Houston Line.

Well bred people are those who can insult each other and make it sound like repartee.—Anon.

The common ground of all the Western cultures has slipped away from under our feet.—Aldous Huxley.

The value of knitting is that it gives women something to think about while they are talking.

No nation on earth has a common will or a common outlook.—Hearnshaw, "Main Currents of European History."

Once upon a time there were certain things people could not talk about. Now they can't talk about anything else.

The intolerable bore: A chap who tells at length about his own operation without giving you time to tell about yours.

Millions of black-coated men think themselves sane and sensible because they have caught the fashionable insanity of the moment.—G. K. Chesterton.

A century of popular education has given us a literate public which has built up the popular press which deceives them into deceiving others.—J. T. Adams.

Communism and Liberal Capitalism are similar beasts, provided with similar offensive apparatus and seeking to devour the same prey.—J. F. T. Prince.

There are two kinds of criticism, destructive and constructive. There are two kinds of guns, Krup and Pop. I am a destructive critic.—Gabriel Fallon.

Are You Healthy? Find out about this vital subject after Easter (Extra-curricular lecture).

AUNT ALICE

Dear Aunt Alice,—

I saw such a helpful page from you in "Craccum" last week and isn't "Craccum" a wonderful paper too. Well the fact is that at the lovely coffee evening for us freshers that those marvellous people on the House Committees put on a little while ago, I met a gorgeous chap that said he was Hone Heke or someone and said that everyone had heard of him and had I seen what the blackout looked like from Albert Park. Well naturally I said "yes" because Mother always said to be very careful but not too much because men don't like that and the funny thing was that afterwards I met someone else with the same sort of badge and he said he was Hone Heke or someone too and he said would I like to go for a ride in his car to see the blackout. Well I naturally said "no" because of what Mother said but what I want to know is whether people who say they're Hone Heke or somebody with a name like that are quite nice people to know. I mean the sort of people that Mother would like me to know. I'm sure you know what I mean. And could you tell me why people should think I want to look at the blackout when there really isn't much to look at except lights. I know you'll help me Aunt Alice, so please answer soon to:

FROLICSOME FRESHETTE.

- Answer (a) The name is Hongi, Mother mightn't like them, but you will.
(b) There are more things in a blackout than meet the eye.

HAY FEVER IN HALL

Dramatic Club Excels Itself

On Thursday and Friday of last week, the A.U.C. Dramatic Club staged a successful presentation of Coward's famous comedy, "Hay Fever." The production was in the hands of David Dunningham; we understand this is his first attempt at a full dress play, and he turned on a show that would have done credit to a far more experienced producer. A play of this type is very difficult to handle—a fact that is not always appreciated—and the quick give and take of the dialogue was most effective. If one might venture on a criticism, some of the repartee was a little too quick, and bright remarks were lost. With the play depending so much on details of grouping, the producer deserves the success that attended his care for natural effect.

The Bliss family, as portrayed by Betty Sweetman, David Dunningham, Marjorie Anderson, and Keith Wilson, were almost as exasperating and amusing as Coward could have wished, while the rest of the cast did full justice to their roles. The opportunities for theatrical gesture and expression afforded by the part of Judith were seized upon and fully enjoyed by Betty Sweetman. David Bliss is a role much quieter and hence more difficult to convey successfully to the audience, but David Dunningham, except for a few occasions when he was a little inaudible, did make a success of it. Marjorie Anderson and Keith Wilson as Sorel and Simon were very natural, although Simon was inclined to speak too quickly, especially in the first act.

Val Anderson as Myra Arundel gave the polished interpretation we have come to expect of her—there is no need to say more. As the athletic, non-intellectual young man, Graham Speight was excellent, showing signs of a maturity not hitherto conspicuous. Two new-

comers to college plays, Cyril Belshaw and Betty Archbold, are to be congratulated on performances worthy of seasoned players. In a small part, Margaret Lyttleton was as usual effective; this player makes good use of her voice, and we hope to see more of her. It is very difficult to differentiate between the players, as all entered into the spirit of the play thoroughly, and each one contributed to the success of the whole.

On the first night the attendance was disappointingly small. It is highly regrettable that when a college society goes to so much trouble to produce so excellent an entertainment it is not supported more wholeheartedly by the students. We hope the day will come when college shows will be played to a full hall—it is up to every one of us to bring that about.

The set for the play was kindly supplied by the Auckland Repertory Theatre, and the carpet was A.W.O.L. from the Women's Common Room.

WASHING NOTES

Take a copper-full of water. Place socks, shirts, and all your other apparel into the water, and slowly bring to the boil. When boiling furiously, add one quarter to a half pound of caustic soda—this is a truly marvellous cleanser—according to the quantity of water, and let simmer over a slow fire for ten minutes. Then quickly dash socks and shirts—not slacks—into cold water, and rinse well. Grey slacks should be left in the soda solution overnight, before rinsing.

After the iron has done its work, it is doubtful whether you will have to wash those clothes again.

AKARANA

Akarana, Hei!
Akarana, Hei!
Tena i pakia
Tena i takahia
Ringaringa torona kei waho mau tonu
Tau ka tau, Hei! Tau ka tau, Hei!
Tau ka tau ki Akarana
Whangaia mai ra!
Nge nge nge ara tu,
Whangaia mai ra!
Nge, nge, nge.
Aru tu, aru ta, ara tau
Akarana ka riri
Homai ra o kupu o toa
Kia wete wetea, kia tuki tukia
Akarana, Hi!
Akarana, Hei!
Akarana, Hi! Hei! Ha!

I WAS A FRESHER

After the echoes of these functions had continued to reach our ears for some months, we Freshers were able, last Friday night, to attend the first Coffee Evening of the year.

First we were informed that as the committee weren't particularly keen to go to gaol for three months we were not to drink lemonade and dthings like that at such functions (as though we wanted to anyway!). We were all instructed to get Rhodes Scholarships as soon as possible and then a barbaric fellow took his coat off and taught us how to do a Haka.

To my mind commercial advertising should not be allowed to creep into these functions, but we seemed to be boosting along the butter and the hay business (although no particular brand of hay was specified).

Supper followed and then the dance. It was hot and the jitterbugs made it all the better. They took up all the room and it was extremely crowded. However, despite these small vicissitudes everyone obviously enjoyed themselves a great deal and was very sorry when 11.30 came and they had to go straight home to bed.



OFFICIAL BENEDICTION

The following note was received by the Tournament Delegates in Wellington, as a foreword to the Tournament programme:—

"To the three hundred representatives gathered from all the Universities of New Zealand in Wellington this Easter I am happy to give my warmest commendation for their courage in keeping the Easter Tournament tradition unbroken despite these difficult times.

"The Universities have borne their share of the national sacrifice entailed in the present war, not only in men, but in money, and I know that they will play their part no less vigorously on the sporting field during these next few days. Many of the representatives will, I understand, already have been serving in territorial units and the fact that the New Zealand Universities can still take this Tournament in their stride is a glowing tribute to the morale of our students.

I hope that the Tournament will be no less successful than the unbroken sequence of splendid Tournaments in the past."

OUR FEMINIST DEPT.

Women are wiser than men because they know less and understand more.—James Stephens.

For every woman who makes a fool out of a man there is another woman who makes a man out of a fool.

A man can be a great scholar and look like something the cat dragged in—but a woman has to be pretty good to be recognised for intellectual achievement if she lets her petticoat hang.—"Minneapolis Journal."

COMING EVENTS

- April 8—3rd of the series of Professor Sewell's lectures on "The War and Literature."
- April 9—Opening meeting of the Debating Club.
- April 16—Revue Rehearsals begin (D.V. and W.P.).
- April 17—Meeting of the Modern Languages Club.
- April 19—Freshers' Ball.
- April 20—E.U. Tea.
- April 22—3rd of the series of Professor Sewell's lectures on "The War and Literature."
- April 22—A.G.M. of the Table Tennis Club.
- April 23—Women's House Committee evening of Wool, Women and Song.
- April 31—The Editor's Birthday.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

Property is the common guarantee against intolerable usurpation. Men without ownership and freedom and the pride that comes with these things are incurably careless with the goods of this world and spiritless in production.—H. G. Wells.

Everyone is more careful to look after a thing that is his own private concern than after what is common to many, since everyone where ownership is common, avoids labour and leaves to another the duties that belong to a number of persons in common.—St. Thomas Aquinas.

PROGRESS OF REVUE

Freshers Needed For Cast

Revue goes on in spite of Hell and high water. Nothing short of an Act of God or the personal intervention of Herr Hitler can prevent us staging a show this year the equal of our best efforts in the past. Even the Boy-King can do nothing to stop us. Once again the author is Charles Zambucka who is now working at pressure to produce another lusty brain-child—or perhaps not so lusty. Anyway the show will be written by Zam, and Val Anderson will be in charge of production.

Val Anderson needs no introduction to students, since her efforts in the dramatic sphere are already well known, but for the benefit of those who have never scaled the higher flights of great art, Val was in "Charge of Hell Hath No Feuhrer," which hit a new high in university entertainments. With a good play and a good producer we anticipate a really great show. A thoroughly efficient staff has been inveigled, brow-beaten or coerced into doing the technical side of Revue and arrangements are already under way.

The season starts on 10th May and continues till the fifteenth; that is it starts on the Saturday of Capping week and continues till the following Thursday. Endeavours were

made to have the commencement on the Saturday before Capping week, but the Town Hall Concert Chamber was engaged during that period, so it was not possible to do so.

Rehearsals start early in April and a meeting will be called soon to pick the cast. A number of the old hands have moved on to fresh woods and pastures new, though not, we trust, green, and it will be necessary to fill their places. Here is a grand opportunity for aspiring talent. If anybody has any capacity at all for entertainment, here is a chance to get his name in lights. The locale of the play will be eastern and plenty of girls will be needed, so if any frails about the College want a chance of fame and fortune they can spread their allure as sirens in long pants, which, incidentally, will definitely not be Victorian.

The production depends on the availability of a numerous cast and to this end freshers are urgently needed. The show must go on, as they say in the Koran. University needs your support in this matter just as much as a middle-aged dame needs Berleis. We have a duty to give a good line to the public. Get in immediately the Revue meeting is called and star in a mammoth production exceeding all previous efforts. Varsity needs Revue and Revue needs you.

What a wonderful bird the frog is! When he stand, he sit, almost; when he hop, he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense hardly; He ain't got no tail hardly either. When he sit he sit on what he ain't got almost.

THE GOSSIPAL TRUTH

Shirley Bengie, whose "one and only" is holding down a pretty responsible job on the "Achilles"—something to do with strawberry bones from all accounts—can be heard everywhere singing that jolly old tune—"O bring back my Bernie Twomey."

As the social columns put it, wedding bells will be ringing at Easter for Peg Chambers and Charlie Fleming. Also Pam Duthie, who is to become Mrs. Wally Holland.—Well I'm a Dutchman.

Seen at the Freshers' Welcome: Messrs. Woolley, Bain and Inder—we thought his suit toned very well with the wall—and hosts of other debonair new-comers.

Also Marion McKenzie, Jeannette Wells' little sister.

Great Scott! don't some of them take advantage of the blackout too!

Conversation overheard at a cricket match went as follows:

He: "You ought to meet Professor Anderson."

She: "I know him. He's lovely. He's the man who teaches swimming, isn't he?"

That famous psychologist and philosopher, Thomas MacDougal Latta, bowling for the first and last time this cricket season, turned on some of his metaphysical slows and took several wickets. Just one more triumph for Professor Anderson.

Seen at the Coffee Evening:

Paul Day NOT looking bored.

Griff Jones giving the Freshettes the once over at the door—let's know the answer.

Margot and Johnny runners-up in the Monte Carlo—graft!

Twenty years ago,
My generation learned
To be afraid of mud.

—Richard Church, "Mud."

UP GIRLS AND AT 'EM!

This year, more than ever before, the various A.U.C. teams need as much encouragement as possible. Any interest in their activities, apart from that taken by the participants themselves, has up till now has usually been lacking. In this we feel that the women of the College are largely to blame. If they took an intelligent interest, or if beautiful, just an interest in the doings of all the sports clubs, and showed it by going to cheer them on to victory, there would be more point in sacrificing every Saturday afternoon to chase a ball all over the place.

The game may be the thing, but it is depressing to take the field week after week with no support apart from that lent by the rest of the team. And even if the side loses, it is some comfort to feel that there is somebody on the sideline that has appreciated the efforts made.

Besides giving every girl another topic of conversation to throw at that dumb oaf picked up at a coffee evening, an interest in the Varsity teams will further acquaintance with A.U.C. sports lions. Come on girls! Support your own teams and they will soon show that they are well worth it.

Open Forum

Has University Education A Practical Value ?

Open Forum provides students with an opportunity for expressing their views. The subject for discussion in each issue is advertised a week before "Craccum" goes to press. Articles should not exceed 350 words in length, and must be accompanied by the author's signature (though articles may be published under a nom de plume), and should be left in the rack addressed to Margaret Kissling, Editor Open Forum.

CULTURE AND COMMERCE

The question of whether a University education has a practical value turns on the question of what constitutes a University and what is practical. Some people think, and some students confirm the impression, that University is a breeding place for the half-cut and the half-witted, a sort of perennial playground for callow youth and shallow thinkers. Others again think that University is an introduction to polite society, a kind of intellectual varnish factory where the snoots and snobs get a thin veneer of culture. Still more think that University is an appendage to the commercial system, wherein the all-important pursuit of money is put on a scientific basis and the stock-broking mentality is decorated with a show of learning. All these are elements in any university and especially New Zealand Universities; but they are not the essential qualities of the real thing. The function of a University is to extend the field of knowledge and to foster a disinterested love of truth. That is its main function and primary aim.

The point to be settled now is that of practicality. What is meant when we say that a thing is practical? When the expression is used in common, every-day parlance it means that something has a commercial value. All of us being engaged in the delightful task of beat-your-neighbour we are assiduous in the pursuit of those things which have a price-tag attached. According to all the rules of the game the man who has the most price-tags is the most worthy citizen. He then becomes a Knight or Mayor of a City, and the remainder of the community are expected to lick his boots, which some are prepared to do with exceeding vigour. Practicality, therefore, is primarily a question of money. The practical man is the guy with the most chips, who gets this, of course, from owning the best blocks. And as the disinterested pursuit of knowledge does not rate very highly in banking circles, since it diverts attention from the all-important task of buying and selling, it follows that universities proper are impractical. The conclusion is therefore, that Universities are wasting time discussing philosophy, literature, and the arts, and should devote their time to the discussion of higher things. Form in the philosophic sense is merely a vague abstraction. How much more aesthetic is a stockbroker's paunch.

—ROTARIAN.

VALUE OF THE RIGHT LIFE

On her return from University, a well-known American girl was asked what fact learnt in her College career had impressed her most. After some moments of careful thinking, she replied: "If you spit on a rubber it rubs out ink." No one could question the practical value of such knowledge, in fact most people will be able to find many supplementary ideas to prove that a University education has practical value. Consider first the lectures. Students of Chemistry I learn amongst other things, how to make an Incendiary Bomb, and the correct way to pour liquid from a bottle (the latter, however, being quite unnecessary information in many cases). The practical use of languages is quite obvious (foreigners are so exciting to talk to, aren't they?). Judging from the elevated conversation of its

students, Philosophy is not without its moments. Physics comes in handy when the electric light fails, and Botany is delightful when one is showing friends round the garden.

Lectures, however, do not constitute the whole of college life, and possibly for the unreliable memories of many, this is just as well. The night life of 'Varsity is the thing for practical tips. If in doubt as to what to call your children or your worst friend, the Classical Society gave a lecture on Roman nicknames. If your technique is faulty, or if you aspire to the stage, you have only to observe the Dramatic Club members in "Hay Fever."

These facts may prove the inestimable value of a University education. But the responsibility rests with the individual, and the College is not to be blamed for chance mistakes. The closest application is necessary, and it is preferable, not to dabble too widely, or we may make statements comparable with the remark of the otherwise brilliant classical student who said that "vitamins are things like genes—they don't exist."

—"OARI."

PERSONALITY MAN

The statement that a University education has no practical value cannot be either refuted or justified dogmatically. Beyond the fact that there is in the present system of University education nothing which is absolutely identical to its being of practical value, little can be said. For, true, or false, this statement can only refer to individuals. The student whose response to University educational methods (curricular and extracurricular) is such that he aims to form and develop his own ideas and personality, while retaining a sure, national humility in the face of the opinions of others—such a student will have gained, at the conclusion of his University career, a faculty of sound judgement, the practical value of which in the useful performance of a social function cannot be called in question. Another student may pass through the University with none of his convictions, none of his preconceived ideas changed or modified, and, though he may pick up a goodly amount of information, may even gain a degree which facilitates his gaining of a livelihood, if he develops no power of sound judgement, he has nothing of practical value which may be termed the product of a University education. The word "practical" in the context in question must be interpreted with reference to society despite the apparent paradox that the whole statement can be made only of an individual. That means to say that a University education has no practical value if it doesn't fit the individual to perform a useful, creative function in society.

—E. A. HORSMAN.

CURRICULI CURRICULA

There is a place for extra-curricular activities in the lives of college students. Besides books and term papers, the students need the broadening influence of association with other young people, with programmes and with projects. They need to struggle with and worry over things that aren't really vital in the end but momentarily seem all-important. They grow through these experiences.—N.S.F.A. Reporter.

TRUTHSEEKER

Is it not time that action was taken against those who affirm repeatedly that a university education is of no practical value? Perhaps their opinion springs from lack of consideration of this terms "education," and "practical value."

Education may mean either of two things. Firstly a mad cramming of semi-digested facts, delivered in spoon-fulls from the lecture platform, just sufficient to cover the examination syllabus. Secondly a seeking after truth for its own sake, wherever that truth may be found. Those whose education is of the first kind are as better off than the sub-species of born sapers commonly found on the street corner. Only those in the second class can be said to have received a university education—those who have learned to think, and whose learning has become an essential part of themselves.

The meaning of value is also open to question. In this mercenary age a thing of value is generally regarded as that which assists in the requisition of possessions. If this definition be accepted, then a university education is of practical value only when the student proceeds to a career which would otherwise have been impossible.

But if we accept the true meaning of value, in the sense of worth, and education in the sense of pursuit of truth for its own sake, by a student whose learning is inseparable from himself, then it can never be valueless. The ultimate end of every human being is to be a good parent, a useful citizen, and to use his talents to the utmost. Any knowledge he possesses, whether specialised or general, any increased ability to use his intellect, must issue in higher efficiency in one or all of these functions. Life is not departmentalised, and knowledge of one aspect, whether economic, philosophic or of the fine arts, must bring clearer insight into the other.

If the student forgets all that his text books contain, but retains the ability to use his brains, to keep before himself the unity of life and to form independent opinions and act on them, then his university education is definitely of practical value. In the last resort these things depend, not on the educational system, but in the use each individual student makes of the facilities provided.

—VERITAS.

Self-made men: horrible examples of unskilled labour.

SANE AND WELL BALANCED

Anything is of practical value which benefits oneself and, perhaps, through oneself, other people. University education has practical value in so far as learning can, in itself, be considered to have some kind of value which will help in the upkeep, mentally as well as physically, of the student. An alternative value is the help it may give in the developing of something good for the community through the medium of the student.

A University should produce each year a number of "finished articles," graduates who are fitted to fill the top places of the sphere in which they expect to make a living. Secondary schools produce enough men to assume responsible positions, but the man with a degree should go to the executive position which requires a sane and well-balanced mind. I contend that University education does not start until Stage III or Honours, when the

student can make research on his own lines and is recognised as having an opinion of his own. Stage I and most Stage II students are supposed to be accumulating knowledge so that they may be conversant with the subject with which they are dealing, but the power of critically examining everything openly is not developed until the final stage of the degree. There is a "school" atmosphere, which, made necessary by the large classes, is not conducive to development of individual judgment.

An Art's student usually has two major subjects which he chooses (on the Dean of the Faculty for him!) and in which he is interested.

Also he has three or four other units which may be of some use to him later. The small snag in this is that he is compelled to study for one year or more at some language for which he can find no later use—unless, of course, he is acquiring "culture." Why are two papers in advanced English given to the study of Anglo-Saxon and Middle English, while skill in manipulation of the language, power of literary criticism and general creative ability can only gain marks in a third paper? The old concept of the student acquiring "a smattering of the classics," a cultured accent and, perhaps, in extreme cases, a dash of "Radicalism," is dying hard in the University system. This idea is manifestly untenable when we see the predominance of part-time students.

University education is practical because it allows the student enough freedom in study to develop that broadness of outlook and keenness of initiative which is so much more valuable than academic knowledge, much of which is useless in after-life.

—H.W.S.

A SWELL PASTIME

The university student has long been suffering from a swelled head. The student who "thinks" is nothing but an intellectual snob, the student who doesn't think, just isn't worth mentioning. What howls of abuse I hear from my readers (If there are any). Believe me my friends it's true. Go along to a meeting of any discussion group in the College, what will you hear? Ranting dissertations, delivered in true undergraduate style; speakers condemning this, praising that, breaking the world to pieces then rebuilding it the "cultural" way, the "right" way, "left" way, any way at all. Men of education, they kid themselves, 'Varsity men can solve the problems confronting the world in a few minutes—in theory!

To be serious however, a University education as I see it is not the number of units we pass for a degree (for these may be studied away from a University) but all the extra-curricular activities which mould the mind and influence the way we look at life.

The University in its proper place should lead the community in every movement for the common good. Is this the case in New Zealand to-day? Definitely no! How many of our graduates have responsible positions in the Government? How many have executive positions in big business? Very few. What is the cause of this lack of leadership in practical affairs by 'Varsity men?

I maintain that it is because the University education as defined above is too theoretical to be of any practical value to a student and he goes out into the world an impractical man. In his under-graduate days the practical problems involved in the attaining a desired end are overshadowed by the ideal. In enthusiasm for a certain terminology little heed is paid to its definition. There is no relationship kept between "ends" and "means" as such, the end being glorified to the detriment of the means to attain it, and all sense of proportion

PACIFIC RELATIONS

Professor Stone and Mr. Airey

The first meeting of the International Relations Club in the Women's Common Room on Monday, 24th March, took the form of an interrogation by Professor Stone of Mr. Airey on the subject of "Japan and the Far Eastern Situation." Mr. Airey makes it his business to keep informed on events in the Pacific and in China, and his usual perspicacity in interpreting international affairs, was fully drawn out by Professor Stone's able questioning. The Professor's urbane smile and comfortable figure, too, quite banished any impression of formality which might have been communicated by the chairman, Peter Gamlen's business-like opening of the meeting. Out of the questions and replies emerged an interpretation of Eastern affairs which made the meeting an encouraging start to the Club's 1941 activities.

The first topic to be considered was the extent to which New Zealanders need be perturbed by the present trend of Japanese policy. Mr. Airey was of the opinion that at present rich fields for imperialist exploitation were presented to Japan in the Malay Peninsula and the Dutch East Indies. In the long run the extension of Japanese power in the South and West Pacific might, he said, be a source of danger to us in New Zealand, but more on account of the commercial aims of Japan—seeking markets here for manufactures, and lowering, thus, our standard of living—than through an actual invasion.

It was insisted throughout the evening that the whole question of international relations in the Pacific and its borders must be linked to the general trend of democracy the world over, and in particular to the present situation in Europe. The tendency of the American Government to align with Great Britain's its policy in this area was discussed at some length. For this, the European situation was partly responsible, but American motives were mainly commercial—in that her tin and rubber supplies might be threatened should Japan gain control of the Malay Peninsula and Archipelago—and strategic in that a stiffening of the anti-Japanese attitude aimed to prevent war in the Pacific, and, in conjunction with the

'lend or lease' policy, to minimise a threat to the United States from two oceans.

On Professor Stone's raising the question whether there had been any signs of a policy of "appeasement" of Japan, Mr. Airey replied by interpreting as "appeasement" the refraining of America and the British Empire from giving aid to China, and by quoting such facts as the official American connivance in the supplying of 15 per cent of Japan's aeroplane-spirit requirements from American sources. Nevertheless, the present critical condition of British power, and the fact that Japan was regarded as being kept "occupied" and "out of mischief" in China were factors that could not be neglected. The possibility of Russia appearing as an "appeaser" was brought up, and the likelihood admitted of a Russo-Japanese non-aggression pact, with the formation of a definite area of "Soviet influence" in North West China similar to the present Mongolian People's Republic. For Russia could have little interest in Japanese imperialism in South Asia and the South West Pacific.

The whole question of China was considered expressly in terms of the general world-situation. Any attempt at peace there must, it was insisted, involve the pursuit of more liberal policies (taking their origin from the legitimate rights and needs of the people, that is, presumably the non-capitalist class) in England and the U.S.A., and, consequently the fostering of a kindred movement among the Japanese people. For, while the present unrepresentative regime was in power in Japan, with its military-mindedness and commercial interests, no concessions were regarded as possible nor would they, if given, be conducive to a better state of the world. The view was expressed that such a programme should be supplemented by definite aid to China. The Chinese had shown in their resistance to the most aggressive form of imperialism, qualities of endurance, courage, and co-operation which gave earnest of success for a rebuilding of China through a "people's movement." The ability of the Chinese to conceive of political life in terms of human relationships could, it was held, with the use of European technique of commercial and governmental organisation and granted conditions of peace, bring into being a state whose existence would be an encouraging factor in the creation of a sane, more humane world order.

Consider his life which was valueless
In terms of employment, hotel ledgers, news files.

Consider: only one bullet in ten thousand kills a man.

Ask: was so much expenditure justified
On the death of one so young and silly
Stretched under the olive trees, O world, O death?

—Stephen Spender, "Regum Ultima Ratio."

DON'T READ THIS

Has the pulpit lost its power? No, this is not a tract but the subject of A.U.C. Debating Club's Senior Debate. So freshers, roll along on Wednesday, the 9th April and see and hear the College stalwarts in action. The meeting will be thrown open for discussion after the debate—so bring along your propaganda.

is lost. The student is thus in danger of becoming an impractical idealist forgetting that in this world of ours the practical problems are far more important than all the idealising, philosophising, criticising and eulogising in which the student—superior being—likes to indulge.

The universities thus turn out impractical men. I thus maintain that while this one-sidedness persists, a university education has no practical value.

—PARVENU.

The best test of a man is not what he will do but what he won't.

STUDY CIRCLE ON CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE

The S.C.M. is rather proud of its study programme this year. We've got hold of a couple of first-rate studies, one on St. John's Gospel, and the second a doctrinal study. The latter is particularly outstanding; whether your attitude to Christianity is that of faith, agnosticism, bewilderment, or just plain boredom, you'll find this study stimulating. It's great! If you don't believe us, come along and see!

Details of circles advertised on notice boards.

Sports Page

CRICKET TRADITION SHATTERED

'VARSITY NOTCH OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP

First Win In College History

When did it last happen? Nobody knows. But at length the truth appeared—never before in its history has A.U.C. won the A.O.S.G.C.A. One more tradition of 'Varsity inferiority has been buried, we hope, forever. A new epoch has started in college cricket and King Willow has bestowed the crowning success on a year extraordinary in the annals of 'Varsity sport.

The final game of the cricket season opened with 'Varsity holding a comfortable lead of three points over Y.M.C.A.; the next team on the table and 'Varsity's opponents in this game, and the first Saturday's play saw 'Varsity placed in a practically unassailable position with a total of 390. Cooper, the most consistently high-scoring batsman in Auckland since Christmas, again scored a century. Connell reached 60 in a valuable opening knock and Snedden in a partnership of 110 with Cooper for the sixth wicket, scored 67.

Before giving individual details, it is well to point out the main factors in the team's success. The list of good totals throughout the season culminated in 390, the largest score made by 'Varsity. This consistency in batting, together with the support of a good "swing" attack, the occasional though invaluable assistance of Garrard's "spinners," and the best fielding in the competition all contributed to 'Varsity's success for the first time in many, many years. Incidentally 'Varsity look like recovering the Grosvenor Cup for fielding, which was last won in 1938-9, but was lost last season to North Shore.

Coming to the individual performances, Cooper in batting and Matheson in bowling stand out as the most successful in their respective departments. Cooper's consistency has been a tremendous factor in the winning of games and Saturday's score gives him his third century since Christmas and over 800 runs for the season. His only other knocks since Christmas yielded 54 and 83 not out. Matheson has taken more wickets this year than for some seasons past and seldom failing, he always gives the necessary sting to the attack. Garrard is probably still the best slow bowler in Auckland and his appearances are always welcomed, our chances of victory soaring 50 per cent. Schnauer has done better in both batting and bowling than for some seasons past—he is a bowler who, without having any luck, beats the batsman more often than any other in Auckland. Connell and Bell made several fine opening stands during the season, Bell contributing a very fast century v Penonby and a good 96 v Grafton, while Connell made several scores of 50 or more in an easy style. Snedden scored more than double the runs that he has made for several seasons and contributed several good efforts in the 60's. Jackman maintained his reputation as the best "keeper" in Auckland, particularly on the leg side, where he is unmatched, and took more wickets than any other "keeper." Winter being used mainly to stop "rots" which were few in number, has had little chance of making runs, batting lower in the order than usual.

UNIVERSITY AVERAGES

BOWLING (to last Saturday)

	Wickets	Runs	Average
A. M. Matheson	51	819	16.00
L. B. Schnauer	27	606	22.44
V. S. Albrecht	2	76	38.00
W. H. Cooper	28	687	24.54
W. N. Snedden	2	38	19.00
A. F. Bell	1	35	35.00
W. M. Winter	8	155	19.38
V. C. Butler	1	18	18.00
K. G. Cantlay	0	20	—
F. S. Haden	0	15	—
C. Caddie	6	134	22.33
A. F. Weir	1	42	42.00
D. R. Garrard	17	206	12.12

BATTING

	Ins.	N.O.	Runs	H.S.	Aver.
A. M. Matheson	13	2	290	66	26.36
W. H. Cooper	15	3	806	166	67.16
F. B. Boaden	9	1	151	104*	18.87
C. K. Jackman	11	1	133	40*	13.39
M. W. Armstrong	5	0	56	52	11.20
W. M. Winter	14	1	229	77	17.61
W. N. Snedden	14	0	312	67	22.28
F. S. Haden	5	1	60	25	15.00
L. B. Schnauer	11	3	277	101*	34.62
A. F. Bell	15	1	392	136	28.90
V. S. Albrecht	1	1	2	2	—
K. G. Cantlay	6	1	55	30*	11.00
W. J. D. Minogue	3	0	25	12	8.33
R. Connell	9	1	212	60	26.50
G. H. Walsham	1	1	5	5*	—
C. Caddie	1	0	1	1	—
A. F. Weir	5	1	29	10*	7.25
D. R. Garrard	3	0	61	47	20.33
W. Sidnam	3	2	5	4	5

* Denotes Not Out.

HOCKEY

In spite of the counter attraction of many other activities, no less than fourteen members were present at the A.G.M. of the Hockey Club. However, those that did turn up came with the determination to dispose of the business as efficiently and as quickly as possible. Consequently, although there was a long agenda, the meeting was comparatively short and sweet.

Re-elected to posts which they held with distinction last year were the President, Mr. S. G. White, and the Club Captain, "Scotty" Watson. In addition Cyril Belshaw was elected Secretary, Messrs. White, Watson and Herriott, delegates to the A.H.A. and, apart from the ex officio members, Messrs. Cooper, Jones, Miller, and Revell to the General Committee, and Bruce Herriott and Ron Robinson to the Selection Committee. A suggestion

from the A.H.A. that senior teams might be pooled during the year was discussed at some length and with some heat, but the general opinion seemed to be against the idea.

Of interest to all students was Mr. Crawley's suggestion that some better basis could be found for representing the bona fide student in the senior teams. The problem of securing enough places for the younger players in the higher teams, while retaining the indispensable services of the older players seems to be common to all forms of University sport. Unfortunately no practical scheme has yet met with approval and the matter was left in the hands of the committee.

At the moment there seems to be some doubt as to whether the Hockey Tournament will take place this year. The decision really rests with the other Colleges, but should Tournament be held, A.U.C. will be the host.

To all those who intend playing this season. Registration and ground fees should be paid to the secretary as soon as possible. Practices will be held shortly, and we expect all to turn up.



In a vain effort to make Tournament team, we believe T. Harold Prendergast, M. Sc., is learning how to walk.

Among this year's freshers is Jean McL. Wallace, well-known in tennis circles.

Ken. Cantlay tells us that a few weeks ago he scored twenty-eight runs—for the other side. He was playing wicket-keeper!

In the same match, George Cawkwell says he hit a six right over the trees. What a Cawker!

Congratulations to Kathleen Bilkey and Pauline Melford for getting into the Auckland Women's Cricket Team this season.

No, it isn't a circus. It's the Basketball Team having a practice. You ought to see Beryl Hobbs in her Training College rompers.

Football fans will be pleased to hear that Laurie Simpson, a sixth year medical student, will be playing for A.U.C. this season. Laurie has played half-back in the Otago, South Island, South Island University and New Zealand University teams.

Another sixth year medical student in Auckland this year is Clive Garlick who is a N.Z.U. Hockey Blue. He, like the rest of the men's hockey team, is a full-back.

AT THE SWIMMING CARNIVAL:

Barry Martin in devastating white hippies, complete with black lacings, the Hongi emblem and a pocket.

Clem Green as the efficient and officious collector of outstanding entry fees.

Both these gentlemen showing an unwonted lack of chivalry when Miss Garvin's bathing costume straps needed readjusting.

The veteran president of the Athletic Club, Julius Hogben, nobly stirring up the baths for the sake of Law in the inter-faculty relay.

Dr. Brown with a fascinated air of scientific investigation playing with a child's fishing-rod left in the baths.

HEALTH LECTURES :

Dr. Robb will lecture to men and Dr. Hughes to women

Tuesday, April 22—General Hygiene

Tuesday, April 29—Sex Hygiene

ALL TICKETS PLEASE !

Final Train For Tournament

LINE-UP OF TEAMS

Got your racquet? Where's your running shoes? Oh, darn! I've left my camera behind . . . The stream surging through the sub-way leaves an echo of silver laughter and a sediment of dropped handkerchiefs and what-nots as it spills out on to the platform above. Here the train paws furning, impatient to be off. Students scramble into the carriages. Luggage is thrust through the windows. A warning whistle. Cheerios and shouts are thrown like streamers to be, as nicely broken. At last they're off!

At time of going to press, the exact personnel of the tournament team is not available, but here are the probable selections and prospects for the majority of the sports:

ATHLETICS

We have now ceased to regard Tournament as a possibility and realise that once more the four colleges will meet in competition for Tournament Shield. This reality is a grim one, for A.U.C. has been heavily hit by the demands made by our war effort on athletic members of the college.

As everybody knows, the Athletic Club won the Athletic Shield last Tournament for the first time since the competition was started 39 years ago.

What has been done once can be done again. But to a large extent A.U.C. is dependent upon the mercies of the military authorities for the release from camp of at least three prominent members of last year's winning team.

Mick White is at present on manoeuvres in the Whangarei district. Mick is N.Z. Hammer Throw Champion and his eighteen stone is an invaluable asset to any team, especially ours.

Another athlete in a similar position is Bruce Robertson who is just completing an Officer's Training Course at Trentham. Bruce's specialties are the broad jump and the hop, step and jump.

A New Zealand "blue", Paul Day, will be hard to replace in the 440 yds. and 220yds. hurdles, if his military duties should preclude his making an appearance.

For the rest, the team is composed mainly of young and enthusiastic athletes. Ian Turbott and Glynn Jones are both juniors upon whom much will depend. These lads are running in the one and three mile events at Wellington.

E. W. "Bill" de Lisle is a veteran member who will be seen in the pole vault and the javelin throw.

Other team members are:

Brian Faire, our quarter-miler.

E. J. Peterson, sprint star.

Norm. Thom, broad jump, hurdles and sprints.

Keith Wilson who will be showing South-erners a stylish "Western Roll" in the high jump.

Taking all in all, the athletic team has a fine chance of having its name inscribed on the last vacant space on the shield. Every-one is confident of victory and fellow-students may be certain that every effort will be made to achieve victory.

TENNIS

The team has not yet been finally selected but it is likely that it will be almost identical with that which was runner-up for the Tennis Shield last year. All the players have shown marked improvement and we feel confident that the team we are sending away will have every chance of winning the Shield this year. Although other Colleges have lost some of their players through military service, A.U.C. has been fortunate in this respect, the only doubtful member being Dick Coldham, who is at present doing Territorial training.

Geoffrey Coldham has played consistently, and as probable first man should do well at Tournament. The other singles player, Harold Prendergast, is in the pink of condition and should prove hard to beat. Geoffrey Coldham and Laurie Stevens did quite well at Tournament last year and if teamed together again, would form a strong combination. Dick Coldham and Maurice Casey are possibles for the remaining position. Either of them would

be a real asset to the team.

The women's team is particularly strong. Joan Howie, last year's singles champion with Beryl Warren, who also won the doubles, should have no difficulty in retaining her titles. Beryl Warren will be playing a single this year and we have every confidence in her winning through to the final of this event.

Winsome Denne and Helen Gordon, third and fourth ladies respectively, combine well in doubles, and the experience gained during the season should stand them in good stead at Wellington.

ROWING CLUB

From the limited amount of material available the following four has been selected to represent A.U.C. at Tournament:

A. F. Lucker, at stroke; L. Bassett, 3; C. Molloy, 2 (captain); G. L. Martin, bow; K. Grant, emergency.

Under the guidance of Mr. Ted Henderson, vigorous training has taken place every night for the last month. With the very short time at our disposal, the crew's progress has been quite reasonable.

BOXING

Although a small select body, this year's boxers are really keen and fit. Fireworks may be expected from them. The following are likely Tournament representatives:

D. Rollinson (Auckland light-heavy and heavy-weight champion and runner-up for the N.Z. title): A real terror and anaesthetic. Recommended for painless extractions.

D. Martin (light-heavy): Too much glaxo; but he can take it.

E. Enwright (middle): More polished than the rest, and should polish them off.

J. Cassels-Brown and M. Casey (welter): The former is tough and you must collect his wollop to understand; may he bring understanding. The later is, inter alia, a slashing tennis player. He hits hard.

Keenan (light-weight): A keen 'un. He is a scientific boxer and vies with Chandler for the trip south.

J. Chambers (feather): His punches come hard and fast—enforces the black-out.

M. Glengarry (bantam): With training will do well. His right cannot be denied.

Last year's finalists were Martin, Enwright, and Glengarry. They should collect titles this Tournament.

SWIMMING

TOURNAMENT TEAM:

Freestyle: Mary Brown, Pat Hastings, G. Schischka, S. Elder, E. Giles.

Breaststroke: Marie Pasalich, M. Shanahan.

Backstroke: M. Shanahan, C. Green.

Last year, A.U.C. was unfortunate in not winning the Swimming Shield. This year, so far as the women are concerned, the team is stronger than last year's. Marie Pasalich represented Auckland in breaststroke this year and should be sure of victory. Pat Hastings and Mary Brown are both well-known swimmers and although their times on Saturday were disappointing, their previous records show that they are capable of great things at Tournament.

So far as the men go, Mick Shanahan will be undefeated in the breaststroke and George Schischka should give a good account of himself, as he has improved very much recently and the extra days of training before Tournament should add to his speed. The other two freestyle members of the team are both consistent performers, whose experience in competitive swimming should stand them in good

stead. Mick Shanahan is the backstroke member of the team, but if this event is too near to the breaststroke, he will take no chances and Clem Green will swim in the backstroke in his stead. We utter a fervent hope that Clem will have enough sense of responsibility this year to refrain from celebration until after the swimming is over.

Altogether, the swimming team has quite a good chance of winning the Shield if they have better luck than last year, when one member of the team was disqualified for falling in.

BASKETBALL

The combination of our Tournament Team is progressing rapidly and so long as our goalers are on their shots I'm quite sure the other Colleges will be left gaping. At least, we will do our utmost—and if the Gods are kind, will equal last year's excellent performance and retain the cup.

On Saturday, March 29th, the Blues played a practice game against Killarua, one of the best teams in the Auckland Association. On the whole, we compared very favourably with them, our general play being about equal to theirs, and our shooting slightly better.

The goalers after a poor start improved steadily, and their combination and shooting were splendid.

The centres, though holding their own fairly well, showed poor passing and positional play. However, it must be remembered that they were playing against much stiffer opposition than they are likely to encounter in Wellington.

Something similar may be said of the defence. Their interception was very poor and their passing sometimes rather long, but they usually succeeded in getting the ball back to the other end.

Personnel of the Team

Val Wyatt, whose speed and long arms make her invaluable in the attack is our very worthy captain.

Joan Howie, last year's Tournament captain, is a player on whom we can always depend.

Meg Everton, an untiring player, who, ever cheerful in spite of the last vestiges of whooping cough, gives the impression of being well up to form, and likely to prove as valuable player as ever in the coming Tournament.

Win Stanton, a speedy player, brilliant in interception and absolutely untiring in her efforts. She is the mainstay of our centre.

Islay Blake, an extremely versatile player, who, owing to our acute shortage of goalers must of necessity transfer her valuable play from defence to goal.

Ona Allison, a cool and practised player whose perfect timing gives the finishing touch to our centre combination.

Beryl Hobbis, a very energetic centre who throws into the game all she has.

Jean Livingstone, a useful member whose height and enthusiasm will stand her in good stead.

Lynda Wrigley, the only member of our team who has not yet experienced the joys of any kind of Tournament. This should make little difference to her, as she played in the Blues all last season.

RIFLE CLUB

In spite of extremely difficult conditions, the Defence Rifle Club is still continuing its activities this year.

It does not appear that it will be possible to shoot for the Haslam Shield at Tournament. However, negotiations are still proceeding and although the prospect is not very hopeful, we have selected a team. The main difficulty appears to be that Victoria U.C. has not been able to obtain a suitable range and also that the other Clubs have found it impossible to obtain supplies of ammunition.

At the Annual General Meeting on March 21st, the following officers were elected:—President: Mr. W. McGregor; Club Captain: Mr. T. Bassett; Secretary and Treasurer: Mr. W. McGillivray; Committee: Messrs. Beere, Odell, Rae and Walbran.

The prospective team consists of the following members:—M. H. Reid, J. E. M. Mason, L. L. Treadgold, G. M. Beere, C. Gardner, F. A. Woodroffe.

Watch the Notice Boards for Health Lectures.

CORRESPONDENCE

DOODLE BUG GETS SUPPORT

Sir,—

"Doodle Bug" aptly compares the Executive of the Students' Association with a trade union and airily censures it for taking no action over the virtual dismissal of two of its students who are also Training College students. The Students' Association, like the trade unions, is supported by compulsory subscription this year to refrain from celebrations. Well, what are the Executives' responsibilities? It has a responsibility to supervise and organise student activities. No one would deny that this is a very important responsibility, but the question at issue hinges on whether the Executive has not a wider and, I think, more important function viz. to give a lead in maintaining the rights of students. Our main right as well as privilege is to think. Therefore, when students are refused the right to hold opinions of their own it is our place, and the place of our representatives, to protest. In the case of the two Training College Students it was not a question of violating the Emergency Regulations, but simply one of holding views not congenial to that vapid emotionalism which often passes for patriotism. Perhaps even more than in peace-time it is our duty in war-time to think clearly and freely. Naturally enough, this means we must not suppress the views of any section of student life but must bring them out into the open so that they may be examined justly and impartially. As "Doodle Bug" pointed out, Mr. Cocker side-stepped this question.

Can we expect a stronger action by our representatives in the future?

STUDENTS' RIGHTS.

[Were the two teachers concerned University students? Unless the shadow has fallen between the motion and the act, there is an answer to these views in another part of this issue.—Ed.]

MORE SUPPORT

Sir,—

"Doodle Bug's" letter in your last issue justly challenges the Students' Association for failing to make a stand against the attacks that have been made on the College. An explanation is certainly called for.

Although there is no question of the Executive being "competent to keep the students of the University free from unjust attacks"—for we cannot prevent people making unjust attacks if they feel so inclined—it is necessary that these attacks be met, and their injustice shown. Where the interests of the students are concerned this task surely belongs to our Executive, for its duty is not only to control the organisation of student activities, but also to give a lead in all matters affecting the welfare of the student body. In the present instance, when the whole position of the University in the community is being challenged, the students, as an integral part of that institution, should make their voice heard.

If Mr. Campbell's attack is allowed to go unanswered, the whole conception of academic freedom will be jeopardised, and the University, become, as it has already done in the totalitarian States, merely an instrument for the propagation of a particular doctrine held by a dominating section of the community. Although one of the criticisms that may be levelled against the University to-day is that there is no unifying idea behind its teaching, an imposed unity would be worse, and would result in the University losing even what significance it now has.

Mr. Campbell would have anything opposed to his own theories on life in general and the structure of society in particular, omitted from the syllabus of the University. In other words, he denies the right of freedom of thought—surely there is here a significant and odious likeness to the workings-out of Fascism! Freedom of thought must be maintained if the struggle against Fascism is to be of any avail, for what will be the use of a physical victory if, in the waging of the war, the participants become Fascist themselves?

If we allow the principle of freedom of thought, it follows that nothing which will aid in the quest of truth may be excluded from the scope of the University. A clue to this is seen in the derivation of the word "University"—the University must accept the universal

extent of knowledge as its field, must consider all the knowledge that man has accumulated throughout his history. Otherwise its teaching will be warped, and who can say that Mr. Campbell's particular "warp" is a necessary, or even desirable one?

DOODLE BUG II.

ALSO A BRICKBAT

Sir,—

"Doodle Bug" disgusts me. His rigmarole on the Education Board - College Council wrangle and events preceding it asserts that the allegedly persecuted students were of an outlook similar to that of most students. Oh yeah? Then again, our "union" didn't protect us and left it to "militant trade unions" to protect the poor staff. As Dr. Wodehouse would say, "Faugh!" What with signing manifestoes, proclamations and protests some members of the staff probably have writer's cramp, while if the militant trade union secretaries found a bit of real work to do and minded their own business wouldn't we all be surprised?

The moment anyone says "Boo" to a sturdy left-winger the militant trade unions pop up with a protest like a bunch of bunnies out of a poisoned burrow.

On the question of the teaching function of the University, "Doodle Bug" seems unable to distinguish between the exposition of a doctrine and the propagation of a doctrine.

Both Communism and Fascism are subversive doctrines and their propagation is sedition.

"Doodle Bug's" inability to make an elementary distinction on a topic of some gravity, his gratuitous assertions, his cant about public sympathy, all make me sick.

It is just such a letter as his, a melancholy melange of bias, bigotry and bulsh, that gives the University a bad name.

—PONY.

PUSH OUT THE PATRIARCHS

Sir,—

It is becoming increasingly apparent that A.U.C. sports clubs do not exist for the benefit of the students who actually attend the College. It comes as a depressing shock to an enthusiastic fresher who wishes to support his University in every way possible that, unless he has already made a name for himself, it is very difficult to attain the heights of the first team of any sports club. This first team is usually inhabited by a band of veterans grown grey in its service. Quite often they have grown a little short of wind and less enthusiastic about team spirit, regular practices and other such foolishness. Too often they have no ties with 'Varsity apart from those formed in the very distant past when they were floundering through their degrees.

On the occasions when a vacancy is made, instead of raising a member of a lower team, the clubs usually decide to use an outsider whom the ythink will be of value. It may be cricket, but it is definitely not in accordance with rules and regulations. Why should real members of A.U.C. be passed over in favour of people who no longer attend lectures? A club can function properly only when there is the fullest co-operation among members and this there cannot be if the privileged ones of the club are those who no longer even pretend an interest in 'Varsity affairs.

To convert our swot-shop cum night-school into a true University we must first convert our clubs into clubs which are prepared to offer their benefits only to actual students of A.U.C. and not to those who cannot be put out of teams because they have been there so long and cannot be offended. It is time action, and decisive action at that, was taken by the sports clubs.

—MOTHER OF TEN.

The democratic device of dividing power produces balance and harmony only when the divided powers are harmonized by some underlying unity of purpose; otherwise it produces only confusion and frustration. "Divide et impera" makes sense. But democracy, which gets better and better at dividing, grows worse and worse at ruling.—Geoffrey Vickers.

LEFT OR RIGHT?

And yet our University pacifists imagine they are free agents, critically thinking individuals, moralists and humanitarians rather than the natural product of a sheltered petty bourgeois of countries. Don't they ever ask themselves why workers aren't pacifists? That it is because they realise that history is indeed the story of class struggles and because they have to fight every minute of every day for even the merest shadow of the most elementary decencies of life. They are everlastingly on the defensive against an enemy whose tactics are such that a great novelist would be accused of distorting human nature if he told of them. Above all, as a famous socialist said, the Proletariat needs its guts. It is not content to be canaille and that is why it has no need of the social principles of Christianity, of meekness, of humility, of the turning of the cheek. To turn the other cheek and watch your kiddies starve? To be meek with your daughters on the street? To be humble for a hopeless future and a wretched homecoming?

"Jaswin" writing in "Salient."

Well, Well!

WAR IN LITERATURE

As usual Professor Sewell drew a large attendance last Tuesday night when he spoke on "War in Literature." This was his first of a series of three Extra Circular Lectures.

Professor Sewell began by mentioning how the romanticism of the poets of the last war soon gave way to disillusionment and pity.

Throughout literature, both in classical writers and English writers, there have been two views of war, one of which the speaker called "tragic" and the other "comic." The holders of the former view regard war as a crucible in which man's metal is refined. Hower for instance, regarded war as a giver of "Kudos" as well as a destroyer. There is a universal feeling that death is the ultimate glory, and that war is cleaner and grander than peace which leads to sloth. The expression of this view is sometimes moving, but can easily become degraded and shallow, as in Tennyson's "Maud."

Professor Sewell used "comic" in a special sense, to denote the opposite of "tragedy" in that it sees in death no value or affirmation, but meaningless waste; for this is the critical and rational view. It cannot understand war which like love is completely motional.

The typical successful American was born in the country where he worked like hell so he could live in the city where he worked like hell to live in the country.—Don. Marquis.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB

The Modern Language Club is the youngest club in the College, having been inaugurated only last year.

In 1940, many successful evenings were given, at which speakers held large audiences spell-bound. But not only were there talks on such interesting subjects as 'A Run Through Finland' (Mr. Algie), 'Life in Tahiti' (Mrs. Cabouret), 'Life in Corsica' (Mrs. Hall), 'The French Attitude to a Peace Settlement' (Mr. Melvin), but papers were read on the Romantic movement in England, France and Germany, French games were played, and many amusing plays were enjoyed by large audiences.

The highly appreciative reception given the first evening in 1941 (which is mentioned elsewhere in this issue), is a happy augury for the rest of the year, and the Executive extends to all students a most cordial invitation to come to its presentations.

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EXECUTIVE REPLIES

On April 2nd, in reply to criticism of the Executive's disregard of the recent controversy concerning the refusal by the Education Board to grant two teachers their certificates, the Executive passed this motion:

"The Executive considers that it is elected to administer the affairs of students within the College but not to make authoritative statements on behalf of the whole student body on matters not concerned with the immediate administration of student affairs, and that members are elected for administrative ability and not for their political or personal beliefs.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB

The first evening of the Modern Language Club, held on Thursday, 27th March, went with a swing. The entertainment was divided into two parts: firstly, a talk on some aspects of French life by the President, Miss Miller, and secondly, an amusing French comedy presented by the students.

Miss Miller delighted the large audience with charming reminiscences of her school-life in Paris. Members were most interested in a subject concerning which, in the normal course of events, they would not be likely to get much information in this country. Miss Miller told them of the great difference between French and New Zealand schools. In her school in Paris there were no prefects and no school-captain, and hard work took precedence over school-spirit. The food was measured out to the smallest crumb, and Miss Miller told members of the consternation of the mistress one occasion when a slice of meat was missing. She spoke of the Corsican girl with the violent temper dubbed "La Napoléennienne." Other interesting aspects were the fencing lessons, the cells in which the school-girls were locked for piano-practice, and, above all, the bath. Apparently this is always an extremely delicate question in France.

The second part of the programme consisted of a short modern French comedy presented by the students "Comment on chasse une bonne de la maison" (or, as one uninitiated individual translated it, "How one hunts a good of the house").

The parts were taken by Joan Sweetman, Leslie Housby, Yvonne Wylie, Alan Horsman and Layton Ring.

The play was extremely well acted, above all in the scene where the alluring Miss Sweetman cast her arms about Ring's neck, to the delighted chuckles of the audience.

The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. If all future evenings of the Club are as successful as this one, there is no doubt of its continued popularity.

"War and Literature," Prof. Sewell, tonight Tuesday 8th.

FOOTBALL CLUB

With the cricket season over and chill autumn days fast closing in, Rugby enthusiasts are once more resurrecting boots and jerseys from their sojourn in musty cupboards. In spite of the absence of some well-known faces, the 'Varsity Club is looking forward to an enjoyable season.

The Annual General Meeting was held on March 20th. The attendance was good and with freshers' support we will be able to field at least four teams in the A.R.U. competitions.

The following are the officers of the Club: President: Prof. Bartrum; Club Captain: D. B. Mulverhill; Secretary: Tom Bassett; Treasurer: Keith Wilson; Committee: Messrs. Desborough, Hayson, Prendergast, Reid, Simpson, Tudhope and Turbott.

The senior team has been severely depleted through enlistments. This gives our younger players a golden opportunity to gain senior status. Last year we gained a place in the senior division and consequently should have a good chance of winning the competition this season. We have just enough of the old hands like Desborough, Prendergast and Cawkwell in the forwards and Jack Enwright and Simpson in the back-line, to carry a youthful side to victory.

We welcome L. Drake back and anticipate seeing him around this year, and hope to have him playing for us next season.

In conclusion we extol all members to get FIT. Practices have started.

Caterpillars and cats are lively and excellent puns;

All God's jokes are good, even the practical ones!

And as for the duck, I think God must have smiled a bit

Seeing those bright eyes blink on the day He fashioned it

And He's probably laughing still at the sound that came out of its bill!

—F. W. Harvey, "Ducks."

"The Poets of the Last War." Who and what they were? Prof. Sewell will tell you tonight (8th).

NOTES ON S.C.M. WELCOME

Yes, we really enjoyed that welcome. The change in the form of the evening is a great improvement—after all you can't beat the good old coffee evening.

Too bad your amplifier failed—we know just how you must have felt, Bill.

The brief outline of the policy of the movement by the President was timely and to the point.

Good vocal talent in the Double Quartet was wasted on an unsuitable composition.

On the whole the function promises well for the S.C.M. Coffee Evening early next term—glad to hear there will be a band.

OBSERVATIONS

Don't the freshers get alarmed when the lights go out at 10 p.m.—we wonder why.

Unusually large prizes were offered for the Monte Carlo. The M.C. won of course.

"Daddy, where did you meet Mummy?" At the S.C.M. Coffee Evening, dammit!"

Six radio students seemed to enter free. Of course their Department supplied the half doz. odd batteries to keep the amplifier going.

Mr. Harding reports no bottles in grounds—what could have made Suthy look like that. "Love is all."

The Communists are reproached with desiring to abolish countries and nationality. The working men have no country. We cannot take from them what they have not got.—Mark and Engels, "Communist Manifesto."

WOMEN'S HOUSE COMMITTEE

The friendly tone of the Women's Common Room was intensified at the end of the first week of term, when an attractive crowd of Freshettes (well, attractive as a crowd, anyway) flocked along to find out what it was all about. The prof. driven hags of former years stopped explaining how old these babes make them feel, and it was soon hard to tell fresh from stale, particularly as the Freshers had discarded their customary badge of a college calendar under the arm.

When the inevitable Old Girls' Association meetings of several schools had merged together Dorothy Fowler charmed them with words of friendly wisdom, including the ever-necessary warning about the staff table in the caf.

The House Committee "all wearing those ugly black things," were introduced, and then turned on a recitation, which unfortunately, cannot be printed. Too long, we mean. Monica Coates followed this by a sprightly competition, which gave rise to a crop of puns, some of which were intentional.

Finally, as the men had stopped making vague rumbling noises, it was considered safe to go down and find out where they felt it most.

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REVIEWS

TOWARDS AN UNDERSTANDING OF THE U.S.S.R.

Michael T. Florinsky

After a survey tracing the development of Russia from the absolutism of the last century to the U.S.S.R. in its present form, and enquiring into its present constitutional and economic structure, Dr. Florinsky estimates the achievement to the U.S.S.R. to date. One of his statements is of particular interest to us. He writes: "The position of labour does not compare favourably with that of the workers in the U.S., Great Britain or France. The incentives to work, although exactly the same as in the capitalist countries—greater reward for those who do better work—are re-enforced by a formidable array of penalties for those who fail and are therefore deemed inimical to the regime."

Here are a few facts supporting this view. The worker is hit by the turnover tax which is the chief source of Soviet revenue. This is a general sales tax levied on the turnover of all State-owned enterprise, and, as a large proportion of it comes from the sale of articles of general consumption, it is unfair to the workers, who receive a lower income than officials. As for penalties—the worker for small offences, is liable to dismissal from work and eviction from the only available living-quarters. And he suffers negative as well as positive disadvantages in the lack of strong trade unions, of political democracy, and of social services.

One is left with the conviction that by a revolution based on the Russian model our workers would lose—and that we must prevent such a disaster by removing the just grievances held by Labour against Capital.

—D.J.S.

ORIFLAMME—A JOURNAL OF YOUTH AND THE FINE ARTS

Vol. 1: Nos. 3 and 4.

[A copy of this journal, which is published in the South, was sent to the Editor, who thought a review might prove interesting.]

"Aude esse" is the motto of this journal, and in so far as they "dare to be" a little freakish in their attitude to experience contributors to this number live up to it. In such pieces as "Cliffs," or "Snow in the Fir Trees," there may be found a certain healthy exuberance—and these are moreover, poems which have something to say and say it coherently—but the impression we gain from others is, to say the least, depressing, the impression of a disillusionment which does not quite ring true. Thus we have such things as the "Sewer Side of Love" (Which certainly, however, succeeds in making us doubt the author's sanity) or "Blue Infinity" (seeking to interest us in the suicide of an unsuccessful artist). A melancholy outlook might have some justification if it were the result of a contemplation of our world to-day. But contributors have shown a conspicuous lack of interest in contemporary life and their work loses thereby in incisiveness and vitality—witness the vagueness of expression in "Black Marigolds" or the "Ode to Perfection." We must concede, however, that they have presented us in a small compass with a large variety of material—from the inanity of "Saturday Nights," through the boisterous humour of "A Kettle, a Pump, and other Things," to the warm sensuousness of "Finicula." As a book of varied fancies, pleasant and unpleasant, this number is indeed to be recommended. Yet if their journal is to develop into a gathering place for young literary talent—which it gives promise of doing—contributors (and selectors?) might well remember that poetry is concerned not only with its dream worlds but also with the interpretation of contemporary experience.

—E.A.H.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The Classical Society in its first evening of the year belied its accepted reputation for seriousness. After the Annual General Meeting, the rest of the evening was devoted to a talk by Mr. Crawley on Roman nicknames—a subject which showed that the Romans were not always swinging the bloody battle-axe or wielding the unwieldy toga. Besides titles of honour and names coming from birthplaces or occupations, a facetious society bestowed on poor unfortunates such sobriquets as "Pulcher," equivalent to our "Pansy," "Naevius," "Warty," "Varns," "Knock-kneed," "Plautus," "Splay-footed." Perhaps one of the best is "Paetus," meaning "having a cast in one eye," with the consequent attractive "come-hither" look of Norma Shearer.

The offices elected were: President: Miss W. Tombs; Vice-Presidents: Professor Cooper, Mr. Blaiklock, Mr. Crawley; Secretary: Mr. Harris; Committee: Miss S. Crump, Miss C. Ayers, Miss Robertson, Mr. Bean.

Nobody has yet invented a labour-saving device for thinking.

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PRINCIPAL

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The decisions affecting matters of general interest come to by an assembly of men of distinction, but specialists in different walks of life, are not sensibly superior to the decisions that would be adopted by a gathering of imbeciles.—Gustave le Bon, "The Crowd."

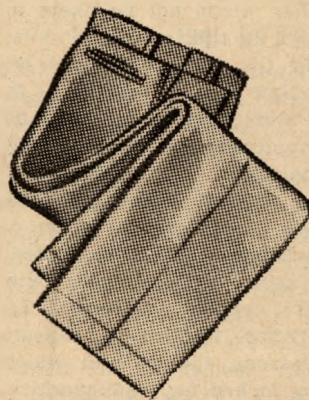
Prof. Sewell's lectures on "War and Literature" will be concluded in the Women's Common Room, Tuesday, 8th April.

Midsummer madness—sunburn and a soft collar.—Anon.



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Freshers' Welcome

Are you Depressed, Dejected and/or De-luded?

Then COME to the Freshers' Ball on Saturday, April 19th.

Despite the War, despite the Blackout, this year's welcome is to be brighter (we hope) and even more stupendous than ever. The Band (we hope) is to be the Rhythm Ambassadors, and the only speech (we hope)—that of the President.

So DON'T MISS this colossal entertainment, which, by the way, is FREE to all Freshers.

The date—SATURDAY, APRIL 19th, at 8 p.m.

HERETICS

A whole world which over-rated Marx is now finding him out: the essential snobbishness of his hatred of the bourgeoisie, the pretentious crudity of his social psychology.

—H. G. Wells.

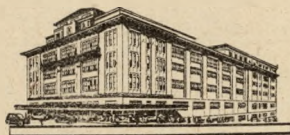
Marx was a philosophical panhandler, a scientific beggar and a literary plagiarist. His theory of "wage-slavery" was current during the French Revolution and was later popularised by Vidal and Pecquer. His "Communism" was the Socialism of Babeuf, Blanc, Cabet, and Marat. His ideal of internationalism was first propounded by Weishaupt and Clootz. His hatred of religion came from the same source. His economic doctrine that "labour is the source of all wealth" was propounded by Locke. His "theory of surplus value" was enunciated by Owen and developed by the Chartists in a work published seven years before Marx began to write. What is left? A conglomerate of incompatible theories.

—Leon Hamilton.

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CARNIVAL GOES SWIMMINGLY

The Swimming Club's carnival was held in the Training College baths on Saturday, 29th March. Fortunately, the weather was fine, but the water was cold, which may be a slight excuse for the disappointing times put up. Actually, the best time of the afternoon was 65 2-5s. recorded by the winner of the secondary schools' 100 yards championship. Another disappointment was that two of the best swimmers on the day were both ineligible for Tournament. But there were many highlights. Among them was a demonstration swim by Miss Garvin, a N.Z. champion, who, among other things showed just how a racing turn should be made.

The men freshers put up a good performance and the time in the 50 yards championship of 29 4-5s was very good. There were only three competitors in the women freshers' 50 yards and although the finish was close, the time was 38 2-5s, which is considerably below championship form.

The interfaculty relay was won by Arts with Science a touch behind. Architects came third, with Law making a gallant effort to come in last. The Flying Squadron between Training College and A.U.C. resulted in a narrow win for Training College and many sore throats for all barrackers.

There was another contest between the two Colleges which was announced as a water polo match. The 'Varsity side included chiefly Clem Green in goal and Barry Martin in his snappy hippies and the forward line whenever he could get there. Clem Green made some wonderful and spectacular saves in goal; Training College in fact scored only four goals in the twelve minutes of play. Barry Martin was the only player ordered to the side of the pool; was responsible for all the free throws awarded to Training College and scored 'Varsity's only goal; then time was called. A pity, everybody thought.

MEN'S CHAMPIONSHIPS

Freshers' Freestyle, 50 yards.—P. B. Sinclair 1, C. L. Lowe 2, T. Walbran 3. Time, 29 2-5s. Freestyle, 100 yards.—G. Schischka 1, D. J. Rowe 2. Time, 66 2-5s.

Freestyle, 50 yards.—D. J. Rowe 1, J. Ferguson 2. Time, 30s.

Breaststroke, 220 yards.—M. Shanahan 1. Time, 3.6 2-5s.

Open Handicap, 50 yards.—C. L. Lowe 1, Waygood 2. Time, 51 2-5s.

Freshers' Freestyle, 100 yards.—P. B. Sinclair 1, T. Walbran 2. Time, 69 1-5s.

Diving.—M. H. Reed 1, R. Southwell 2.

Freestyle, 220 yards.—G. Schischka 1, J. Ferguson 2. Time, 3.0 3-5.

Backstroke, 100 yards.—M. Shanahan 1, C. Green 2. Time, 80 2-5s.

Secondary Schools' Relay.—Takapuna Grammar 1, Seddon Memorial Technical College 2. Time, 79 2-5s.

Inter-Faculty Relay.—Arts 1, Sciences 2. Time 55 3-5s.

Inter-Secondary Schools.—J. C. Nettleton 1, R. Darlow 2, D. C. Grey 3. Time, 65 2-5s.

Challenge Relay (men and women), 250 yds. (10 a team).—Training College 1, University 2. Time, 2.31.

Water Polo.—Training College 4, University 1.

WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIPS

Freshers, 50 yards.—L. Hill 1, S. Hogben 2. Time, 38 2-5s.

Breaststroke, 100 yards.—M. Pasalich 1, B. Webster 2. Time, 97 2-5s.

Freestyle, 50 yards.—M. Brown 1, P. Hastings 2. Time, 34 2-5s.

Freestyle, 10 yards.—P. Hastings 1, M. Brown 2. Time, 80 2-5s.

Backstroke, 50 yards.—P. Hastings 1, M. Brown 2. Time, 43 2-5s.



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