

Craccum

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Wednesday, June 4, 1941.

THE LURE OF TOILET PAPER

Hongi soit qui mal y pense

All people who know anything at all, know how extremely witty and original University Students are when they choose to be. All their exploits have a subtle point behind them. Notable in local exploits is, of course, the placing of that umbrella on the University tower—"How terribly smart," said a lady visitor to Auckland from the backblocks. A.U.C. Processions have for years past shown the public what a splendid sense of taste A.U.C. possesses. Without a doubt we are an extremely clever set of people. The Governor must have come away from Capping with his eyes opened. "Capping," to quote an outspoken Hongi, "was awfully funny."

Capping! Capping 1941, Capping unforgettable. Infants and hooligans alone could consider the behaviour of those who turned that ceremony into a chaos as appropriate to anyone but the students of A.U.C. as conceived by the public. People tried to look away. As the great poet Anon says,

Sensitive people sought to look elsewhere:
In vain, boys:
Eve in the garden was not more aware.
In fact, facts had to be faced.

What are the facts? A varied programme of wit was turned on that must have sent some of the primary school children present mad with delight. Toilet paper was displayed in every quarter. Variety was obtained by throwing rolls of it from different sides of the gallery. A touch of novelty was added by putting a piece of toilet-paper (ha! ha!) round the neck of each male graduand. And did the audience roar with delight! Did they? It was a joy simply to hear the gallery echo and re-echo with the howls of laughter that came from two people at the back of the hall. They thought it awfully funny. As Anon says again:

They liked the student
caper,
with toilet—
paper?

The Chairman of the Professorial Board assured the public that University students were the "cream of the world's youth," whilst the gay spirits punctuated his speech with displays of toilet paper. But enough; as Anon says,

"Do not tell me the old
old story."

Then, there was a chamber. This was a far, far better thing that they did than they had ever done. Interviewed afterwards,

Anon said, "Where did they get the chamber idea from?" "It just came, funnily enough," he was told.

Then the corsets,
Oh, dem pearly corsets,
Oh dem perlei corsets,
Perlei corsets fly away, etc. (Anon.)

The crowd roared approbation. One professor showed his teeth. A suspended fish caused Miss Miller to turn up her nose. The crowd roared.

Those specially favoured were honoured by having their departure from the stage delayed with hakas. As Anon says,

If they gave you hakas
You're not a carcass.

A signal service was later rendered when the President of the Stud. Ass.'s speech was rendered almost inaudible. This was achieved in a very witty way. Satisfy with chambers, corsets and toilet paper, the clever boys edged their way around the rail of the gallery. This caused the people below extreme embarrassment for fear of an angel descending and necks being bowed. Naturally the crowd roared.

The President of the College Council showed poor sense of humour in ordering this clever frolic to cease.

Typical comments overhead afterwards were:—

"Weren't they funny?"
"Gee, I laughed, Mum."

A prominent student was heard to remark: "Modern youth is ruthlessly tramping on the age-old taboos and superstitions. The new generation knows no barriers." Some said: "Good old Hongis." Others refused to comment. Others cried, "Gaudeamus igitur." Anon said the last word with:

You would not too
soon
fetch the spittoon

Seriously, however, the whole show was a shocking disgrace. May it never occur again. Students of the 'Varsity unite! Insist on better shows, bigger chambers, larger corsets, many brassieres, and millions of rolls of toilet paper. Let the public see what we can do.

—Anon

WRITE FOR KIWI

Verse and Prose

"Craccum" is printed by the Auckland Service Printery for the proprietors, the Auckland University College Students' Association. Editor, G. L. Cawkwell; sub-editors, C. S. Belshaw, E. J. Keating, Dorothea J. Morrell, R. M. Singer; sports editor: K. G. Brookfield; circulation: Winsome Denne; Business Manager: A. P. Postlewaite; Secretary: Margot Hogben.

MENACING STAIRS

THE MISFORTUNES OF PERCY

Bang! Crash! Boomp!! Like the characters in an H. M. Bateman cartoon all eyes were cast in the direction of the library stairs. Who was the miserable twirp breaking the traditional way of coming down feet first? In point of fact, Percy had come down feet first but in the process of descending had forgotten to take into account one of those dented pieces of metal which pass as stairs. Although he had unwittingly broken the point-to-point record from the French to the economic section, cutting the previous time of 8 4-5 seconds down to 5 1-5, he was not elated.

Nothing more than physical discomfort worried Percy, but the librarian was positively purple with indignation at both the impropriety of the deed and the subsequent buzz of conversation.

"Silence!" she bellowed, causing her spectacles to jump off her nose and sending a cold draught round the hall. Almost at once students settled down to their work, or appeared to do so. Percy picked himself up, dusted his pants and made as dignified an exit as his condition would allow.

Being a practical fellow (member of the Commerce Faculty) Percy immediately wrote the following letter to the Registrar:

Dear Sir,

I find it rather difficult to understand why the builders of our magnificent Arts edifice skimped the bally staircase in the library. It's a positive menace to anyone bar a steeple-jack and you will admit that the latter are somewhat of a rarity nowadays.

This afternoon I had the misfortune of wrecking myself (unfortunately not the stairs) while descending from the heights of learning. I believe that even those who live in upstairs flats have experienced close shaves in spite of their experience.

May I suggest that, as a patriotic gesture, you consign this superfluous metalwork to the appropriate scrap depot? More and more people agree that a rubberised stairway is so much better.

Yours truly,

PERCY.

AN ESCALATOR PLEASE!

It's about time something was written on the subject of those stairs. From my first day when as an unsuspecting Fresher in high-heeled shoes, I almost came to an untimely end on them, I have regarded the stairs with deep suspicion. Even the lowest of low-heeled brogues are not proof against their treachery. Their narrowness is another source of grievance—the person at the top conceals his impatience with difficulty, while the unfortunate individual actually negotiating the heights is likely to break a limb in her haste.

I admit of course, that the stairs are not without their uses in some cases. For instance, where would our fair-haired Fresher with the alluring blue eyes be if she couldn't pause for meditation (and observation) near the top, regardless of the fact that one-way traffic is of necessity the rule and that there are other people in the world besides herself.

Great excitement was caused last year when upon descending the stairs we could see a beer bottle (very empty) poked furtively behind a shelf. Was there a dramatic tale behind this object? Only the librarians or perhaps the Hongi Club can tell.

Anyway, something ought to be done. What about a nice plush carpet and really slidable banisters, or alternatively, let us have an escalator.

"ZARI."

It has taken New Zealand to produce an enlightened black-out.

ROLL UP, FROGGIES

A new series of lectures has been inaugurated by the Modern Languages Department under the guiding spirit of Miss D. Miller, Professor of the Department. The lectures which are open to students of other departments, are held from 7.30—8.30 on Tuesdays and Thursdays. There is a slight break at 8 p.m. to allow students to enter or leave if they wish. The lectures are not the usual classroom type, but are illustrated by lantern slides and gramophone records, and provide a very interesting half-hour.

Previous lectures have been given by Dr. Robb: "The Medical Background to the Seventeenth Century," and Mr. Blaklock on "Ancient Paris."

On the last Tuesday of Term, Miss Buddle spoke on "Modern Paris" and illustrated her talk by lantern slides. Miss Buddle, who is Lecturer in French, has a charming manner, and a knack of holding her audience's attention. We look forward to hearing her again.

And we congratulate Miss Miller on this excellent innovation.

We asked them for a life of toilsome earning,
They bade us hide their leisure for our bread;
We craved to speak to tell our woeful learning:
We came back speechless, bearing back our
dead. —Morris.

For three decades, in varying degrees and manners, the intellectuals of the Western world have been turning their backs upon Reason: exploring the Unconscious with Freud and with Joyce, worshipping dark primitive gods with D. H. Lawrence, extolling sheer instinct. To-day we see the logical culmination of all these movements in the Nazi revolution of Nihilism.

—LEWIS GANNET,
in the New York Herald-Tribune.

FIELD CLUB FROLICS

Field Club camp was held at the A.S.C. hut during the second week of the vacation. The situation of the hut made it possible for us to visit a number of West Coast beaches, including Bethell's, Anawhata, Piha and Mercer's Bay, while trips were also made in the direction of Smythe's Ridge and Ruatwhenua. In addition to enjoying the good weather and perfect scenery, we learned a considerable amount of botany and geology, and became almost proficient in negotiating muddy and perpendicular tracks. Our physics were improved too.

The Piha and Anawhata streams proved most fruitful for candid camera fiends, though the incidents in which Mr. Cec. Segedin fell from a height of fifteen feet into the stream in a spectacular fashion, and Dr. Briggs in accidental but nevertheless unrepentant manner dropped his feminine burden into the water, were a little sudden to be appreciated — for photography. George Dingley and party had fun in a maze of logging tracks, but all survived. The old Minotaur!

At the hut, Ralph Jenkin's dog, Paddy, provided a domestic touch, wandering about with a generally detached air, unless suddenly confronted with food. Progressive table tennis supplanted Field Club hockey in the evenings, Pauline Buddle and Marin Segedin each winning an incredible number of games. Cedric Hassell varied the evening programme with a few mild experiments in spiritualism, and when everyone felt really psychic, Ralph came to light with Dracula. Joan Dingley managed stores most efficiently, and in spite of Dick Dell's assertion that woman has no place at all, not even in the home, excellent meals were provided under feminine supervision.

We're waiting to see those photos folks!

POINTS OF VIEW

The college graduate is presented with a sheepskin to cover his intellectual nakedness. —R. M. Hutchine, President Chicago University.

The fallacy of Socialism is that it presumes that nobody except the capitalist is ever greedy.

If society as a whole abandons all positive beliefs it is powerless to resist the disintegrating effects of selfishness and private interest. In the last resort every society rests on the recognition of common principles and common ideals.—Christopher Dawson.

Originality in painting is so rare an article that the presence of a little of it in a slow-witted French Provincial (Cezanne) is enough to cast a spell over artists and critics and to deprive them of all sense of value.—Thomas Craven.

A man's opinion on tramcars matters; his opinion on Botticelli matters; his opinions on all things does not matter. He may turn over and explore a million objects, but he must not find that strange object, the universe; for if he does he will have a religion and be lost. Everything matters—except everything—G. K. Chesterton.

The thing which is resented in modern literature is that the while the eye which can perceive the things which are wrong increases with uncanny and devouring clarity, the eye destined to go on continuously in the same which sees the things which are right grows mistier every moment.—G. K. Chesterton.

The mistake of all propagandists has been to suppose that the psychological movement they observe in the society around them is direction.—Aldous Huxley.

The world is in the chains of dogma, and liberty is a museum piece. It may be that these sentiments are only the laments of a latter-century liberal, bemoaning the loss of a world out-moded by the efficiency of modern political methods. Yes, a world out-moded by lust, brutality and slaughter, a quaint world treasuring those twin antiques—liberty and tolerance.—Farrago.

We meet every ideal of religion, patriotism, of beauty with an alternative ideal of progress. That is to say, we meet every proposal of getting something we know about, with an alternative proposal of getting a great deal more of nobody knows what.—G. K. Chesterton.

Democracy is frequently and falsely defined as the rule of the majority—a definition quite sufficient to account for its unpopularity with many persons whose opinions are not unworthy of consideration. As so defined it is a mere trap, set by knaves to catch fools.—C. H. Douglas.

The fundamental weakness of our thought is that we have seized on economics as a basis for human society not because we know it will produce happiness and prosperity, but simply because it is a new basis. We are still bemused by the superstition of Progress, the belief that the new thing is the better thing.—Laurence Oliver.

The ideas of economists and political philosophers, both when they are right and when they are wrong, are more powerful than is commonly understood. Practical men, who believe themselves to be quite exempt from intellectual influence, are usually the slaves of some defunct economist. Madmen in authority are distilling their frenzy from some academic scribbler of a few years back.—John Maynard Keynes.

PUBLIC CALAMITY

Owing to war economies there will be no further issue of "Craccum" till August 11th. The grieved public must in the meantime wait patiently for the most extinct Kiwi, that has ever extinguished itself.

The publication will have an extinct note of its own, together with a delicate fragrance associated with Kiwi extinction.

The race is not always to the swift.

—G.L.C.

BASE RUMOUR DENIED

Asked whether he would be lecturing on July 21st, Professor Anderson did not say: "That'll be the day!"

TRANSPORT NOTES

The story is told of the woman who got into the tram with her young son who was in long trousers and asked for a ticket for herself and a half for the off-spring.

"But he's wearing long trousers," said the conductor, "he'll have to pay full fare."

"Well, let him pay full fare, and I'll pay half then," suggested the woman.

And two girls in the back of the tram wanted their money back!

(Ruthlessly stolen from C.U.C. Capping Book.)

A society which reverences the attainment of riches as the supreme felicity will naturally be disposed to regard the poor as damned in the next world, if only to justify itself for making their life a hell in this.

—R. H. TAWNEY.

On June 11th, 1922, former president of China, General Li Yuan-hung was restored to office. Now, that may mean nothing to you. But June 11th, 1941 is the date of the Freshers' Debate. Don't miss it!

This Year's Rostrum

A.U.C.'s. Responsibility

"Rostrum," which is destined to become the organ of New Zealand University opinion and the gallery in which the finest products of student literary and artistic endeavour can be hung, is to be produced at Auckland this year. Therefore, though "Rostrum's" universality of spirit and content must always be borne in mind, the responsibility for its success will be largely A.U.C.'s.

This is "Rostrum's" third appearance, and the first time the A.U.C. has shouldered the burden of its production. We are anxious to make this issue worthy of N.Z. University and this can only be accomplished by complete co-operation of thinking students throughout the Dominion.

Last "Rostrum" contained but two contributions from A.U.C.—which is a tribute neither to the enthusiasm nor inventiveness in this quarter. This time "Rostrum" must contain a representative selection, and we must not credit its fulfilment exclusively to the creations of our southern brethren.

Contributions—prose, poetry, artistic—are solicited from all undergraduates and from graduates of not more than 5 years' standing. MSS., illustrations, etc., must be in the hands of the Secretary, Ken. Brookfield, not later than June 30th.

Further information may be obtained by contacting any member of the N.Z.U. Press Bureau, viz., Margot Hogben, Dorothea Morrell, Cyril Belshaw.

BOUQUETS & BRICKBATS

REVIEW OF REVUE

A review of Revue is always an extremely hazardous thing to undertake and "Craccum's" representative accepts no responsibility for any apparent injustice, because no one person can ever reproduce a satisfactory summary of everyone's views.

The colouring of the show was excellent. The iZegfield tradition of georgeous girls and scintillating spectacle was upheld but nevertheless the play palled in places. Lesley Taylor was not quite the right person to take the part of Mussolini. A 'Varsity Revue is certainly of no momentous dramatic importance, but it is one of the largest amateur productions in Auckland and this, if nothing else, should be sufficient to inspire the chief character of the play to learn his lines, as otherwise he makes the other members of the caste uncertain, an unnecessary worry to add to those already overburdening the producer. Mr. Taylor showed a certain stiffness which is probably due to lack of experience.

Ted Keating as the Sultan was competent in his part, but for some reason did not make a very strong impression, though this was due probably as much to his part as himself. Betty Sweetman as 807 was excellent. She had a difficult part in that she had to stand and sit doing nothing but look ornamental for a great part of the time. This she did very capably.

AFTER-REVUE PARTY

For the caste of Revue, and those who can claim admittance as (a) stage hands, (b) technicians, (c) ushers, the brightest "do" of the year is After-Revue Party. Yes sir, without a doubt! On Friday the 16th May, the last night of the Show, everyone who was anyone removed ice cream from eyes and ears, grease-paint from intervening spaces, and clad in his or her best bib and tucker, whirled off to Ye Olde College. There Ye Olde Odde dispensed hospitality in the form of pies and coffee, and the participants staggered down the stairs to the Men's Common Room, to partake of more conviv—, congenial refreshment.

The band appeared to believe in the maxim that might is right, and set the tempo for the fun. But Bill Singer, our subtle snake charmer, preferred to set his own tempo, and his jitter-bugging has to be seen to be believed. Among the old, familiar faces (apologies, ladies), we noticed—Producer Val Anderson resplendent in Orchids on sophisticated black; No. 807, looking "suitably seductive"; and little sister Joan, keeping up the old tradition; Author Zam, debonair in dress suit—but what did we hear about your shirt, Mr. Zambucka? Johnnie Lyttleton looking even more harassed, ditto, Graham Speight—buck up boys, there are other flowers in the field; Max Perl, the Sir Galahad of the party, collecting pies for the girls—"Praise be to Allah" for a chap like Max; Ed. Peterson looking exotic in plus fours and nigger nines; Musso conspicuous by his absence—after supper. Don't you like pies, Mr. Taylor? Sultan Ted looking bored—he wouldn't come out of his shell; his two daughters, Oomph and Ping NOT looking bored; Ralph Jenkin assisting the band, and doing the Tusitala stunt; Charlie Molloy still looking for his blazer at 2 o'clock. Oh, opium!

Yes, it was a good party!

WANTED

Several persons of literary ability to work on "Craccum." The present staff is overworked. All positions are highly honorary. Previous experience not essential, but, alas, quite honourable.

The outstanding member of the caste was Bill Singer as Useless Yousseph, the snake charmer and later on as the beautiful Princess Fatima with her obvious charms. At times it was only his performance which prevented the audience from entire retirement from the hall. He, and Max Sparks as Walter Nash, appeared to be the two people who had any knowledge of using a stage and an audience to the fullest effect. Max Sparks could advantageously be given a larger part, although his speech could well be improved, some of his vowel sounds striking rather harshly on the ear. His foolery in his love scenes with Pat Thomas as Ping was one of the highlights. Margaret Lyttleton as Oomp played her part confidently and just as it should have been done.

Graham Hamilton as Adam Speight gave a display of overacting, which becomes very tiring, funny although it may be at first. His Scotch accent was also very unreliable, and he would have done better to have discarded it altogether. He and Ted Keating are two people for whom nature did not intend operettas. Incidentally, is an operetta going to become a feature of Revue? Because if so, reviewers will have to be paid to come along.

The chorus was quite good, and Val Anderson, the producer, is to be congratulated among many others things, for her handling of a crowd of Freshers unaccustomed to the stage. Max Perl as Brahim and Beverley Whyte as his wife gave good performances and did much to enliven things when no principals were on the stage. But why was the ice-cream business so prolonged? It was not nearly slick enough to be appreciated.

Arthur Lowe, the stage manager, is to be congratulated on all the gadgets which filled up the stage. The rope trick was excellent, as was the snake. The camel was not nearly enough on the stage, either.

The play as a whole was rather scrappy. Difficult though it is to write topicalities which would not jar upon the hearers, there could, I think, have been more local references such as that to the B.M.A. and to Social Security and so on. The ending the first act was superb. It was so good that it seemed almost out of place. Nevertheless, the handling of that was worth all the entrance money.

Finally, with Revue must be coupled Capping Book. Bill Singer made a praiseworthy publication which is probably better than any other similar N.Z. University effort, which is more, unfortunately, than one can say about this year's Revue.

EXEC. ELECTIONS

Candidates for the Executive at the coming elections are given due notice that, if they wish to have their qualifications published in Craccum's Election Issue, they must make sure that the Editor hears from them before Wednesday, 30th July. Watch the notice boards for times of interviews.

GEORGE SCHISCHKA

Last issue of "Craccum" showed a picture of George Schischka leaving the Gresham Hotel aided by a boot in the rear. This piece of humour miscarried. The gentleman in question makes it a point of honour not to suffer such indignities and it was "Craccum's" imagination which transformed the news "George Schischka left the Gresham unexpectedly" into the picture that appeared. We trust that he has suffered no loss of prestige.—Editor.

LETTERS to the EDITOR

DISGUSTED

Sir,—

May I record my disappointment and disgust at the behaviour of the Hongis at this year's Graduation Ceremony? I believe that a large proportion of the public, the staff and the students definitely look forward to some wise-cracks from the "Gallery." Graduation, like many other ceremonies, can at times be tedious and student wit is both welcome and in keeping.

When, however, it descends to the senseless vulgarities witnessed this year, few can be amused. The type of person who finds excessive mirth in rolls of toilet paper and an enamel chamber is a poor representative of a University.

This year's exhibition was neither clever, subtle, nor amusing. The whole show, remarkable only for its amazing lack of originality in any form, revealed an appalling lack of good taste and a complete inability to appreciate the appropriateness of things. His Excellency, the Governor-General, the Chairman of the Professorial Board, and the President of the Students' Association all appealed for public toleration of student thought and action. The sooner we cease to tolerate such bad manners, and get back to "Hilarity without Vulgarity," the sooner the University will merit the support it so much desires.—D. G. FOWLER.

NOT AMUSED EITHER

Sir,—

I was not amused at the behaviour of the Hongis at Capping. Nor were many other members of this College. After the first few minutes, the majority of the audience tried to avoid noticing the exhibition of wit. However, the exhibitionists were unavoidable. Hongis who had taken part in the renowned diversions of past years, must have been ashamed of this display, entirely lacking in originality or wit. Both the Chairman of the Professorial Board and the President of the Students' Association were made to appear ludicrous, with their protests that the students of the University are "the cream of society." No doubt the public was drawing its own conclusions in the meantime. The Graduation Ceremony is supposedly in honour of the Graduands of the year, but the position is rapidly arising whereby this is only of secondary importance and the real object of the Ceremony is to afford the Hongis an opportunity to "blow off steam." This state of affairs must be rectified: the Capping Ceremony must be made a dignified occasion, not a brawl for exhibitionists. It is behaviour such as this that makes this College see ma "jam-factory."—Fresher.

THANKS AND NO THANKS

Sir,—

On behalf of the Committee of the Men's Hockey Club, I would like to thank all those University Students and others who gave us their help during the 1941 Hockey Tournament, especially those who billeted players. Thanks are due also to the members of the Auckland teams and the passers-by who turned to and helped arrange the halls on Friday night and Saturday morning.

However, I am sorry to say that the support the Club received was by no means all that it could have been. I would like to bring to your notice certain facts, on the understanding that they represent a personal viewpoint, and not necessarily that of the Committee.

Of the fifty players billeted by the Men's Committee, only seventeen were put up by University Students and members of the staff. Had not many of the Southerners searched around and obtained private billets themselves, it would have been impossible to hold Tournament in Auckland. The poorness of this re-

Selling Ties And Getting Culture

Two issues ago, "Craccum" promised you that its representatives would write up what outsiders thought about the University. Time has been short for both issues, and interviews were not published in the last number. This week there are one or two of interest, and it is hoped that several more will be ready for next time.

The first person interviewed this time was Bruce MacDonald, a shop assistant in a well-known Auckland firm. Bruce is dark and well-built, and he usually grins a broad grin from one side of his face to the other. If you bought your kid brother a tie for Christmas (God forbid!) you probably bought it from Bruce. He wears a bright red tie himself.

Bruce looks at University life from a practical point of view. Before the war, he operated an amateur radio set, now patched for the duration with great big government seals. He wants to get back to that radio transmitter. Even more, he wants to make radio his career. Selling ties and shirts and suits, wrapping up parcels in front of fussy old ladies, trying coats on squirming youngsters, doing his best to explain why Hitler made the price of cloth rise in New Zealand—that sort of job doesn't appeal very much to Bruce, although he has to go on with it. Much better to sit in the cosy studios of 1YA and record the Daventry news.

Bruce says he can't get very far in radio without going to 'Varsity. And he can't go to 'Varsity without matric., which he didn't sit for.

A different line was taken by Rufus Wilde, who works in an Auckland factory which is operating overtime on war work. The "Craccum" reporter is not yet sure whether "Rufus" is just a nickname, but his hair certainly is red. Rufus is square-headed, and with a little bit of make-up could be made to look very much like Winston Churchill.

Rufus is well read, even for a factory operative, and has marked ideas about the University. He envies the full-time student his

opportunities for study and intercourse with others. "But," he says, "most of them seem to misuse their opportunities. I don't mean that they waste their time acting the goat. Some of them do, but that's not very serious. The trouble is with the others who hide themselves in their textbooks, quote Latin at every chance they get, and place a 'good' education before everything else in life." The University student is apt to get the mistaken idea that by getting first-class honours he makes himself a better man than his fellow.

Book learning can be obtained as readily outside the University as within it. The sole advantage the University student possesses is that of communicating his ideas to others and of learning to take criticism. Yet, given reasonable hours, many workers make better use of such opportunities than the student. The student is inclined to speak only to university students on serious matters. Never in his knowledge had Rufus heard of University bodies co-operating to any marked degree with others. Not only that, the university student is placed at considerable disadvantage in viewing affairs realistically. They have so little experience of real life, their easy way of living and the doctrines they are taught make them so conservative in their ideals. Those that think are too fond of quoting the philosophers. Their judgments are often based on some abstract, unexperienced ideal, rather than on the ideals that really matter in the practical conduct of life.

There are the ideas. What do you think of them?

—A. DEMAIN.

TRAMPING CLUB NOTES

Tramping Club which has arisen phoenix-like from the ashes of its last year's existence, held its Annual General Meeting a few weeks ago. Marked enthusiasm was shown by the large number of people who attended the meeting. Mr. Cecil Segedin occupied the chair (or rather the edge of the platform), and Morrison Cassie in the capacity of unconstitutional secretary, read the minutes and somewhat diminutive balance sheet.

Officers and committee were elected as follows:—

President: Mr. Segedin.

Vice-Presidents: Prof. Worley, Mr. Rodwell.

Club Captain: Morrison Cassie.

Secy. and Treasurer: Beverley Williamson.

Committee: Mary Tewsley, Jean Livingston, Dorothy Seaman, Bruce Lethbridge, Cyril Belshaw.

There are two degrees of ignorance: Bliss and B.A.

sponse cannot be explained by the fact that Tournament took place during the holidays, or that it was inadequately advertised, for the attendance of 'Varsity students at the Wednesday night coffee evening was excellent.

Again, of the seventeen people who promised to turn up to clear the hall on the Friday night and clean it up again on Saturday morning, but ten turned up on Friday, and five on Saturday. Yet it seems we were lucky in this respect. I have in mind a recent college party after which one man alone was left to clean up the debris.

CYRIL S. BELSHAW,

Sec. Men's Hockey Club.

THE CASCADES

Tramping Club's first excursion this year was held on Sunday, 11th May, when a party of about twenty-four members went to the Cascades. The expedition was led by the Club Captain, Morrison Cassie, and the presence of Mr. Cecil Segedin, Club President, lent tone!

All were gratified a lot.

The route taken was via the Filter station and the summit of Pukematakeo, the stream leading to the Cascades being reached just before lunch. Even rain descending with much force did not prevent the bolder spirits from billing the boily, while the rest of the party reclined among the trees and watched the various techniques in stream crossing, as well as the antics of two Geology students who tapped stones assiduously. Both were gratified a lot.

The return trip led down the famous Peripatus track, and also through what the Club Captain termed "a little bit of bush"—a definite understatement. Perhaps the happiest moment of the trip occurred in the homeward bound train, when we saw Mr. Segedin sit on the floor, rest his head gently on the door behind, and with a smile of childlike bliss, draw his dummy lovingly from his pocket, and start smoking it. All were gratified a lot.

Lend us no ear that pities.

Offer no almoner's hand.

Alms for the builders of cities!

When will you understand?

Down with your pride of birth

And your golden gods of trade!

A man is worth to his mother, Earth,

ALL that a man has made!

—John G. Neihardt.

TRENDS IN LITERATURE

J. C. REID ON THE MODERNS

The third meeting of the University Catholic Club was held in the Women's Common Room on Sunday, May 4th. The speaker for the evening was Mr. J. Reid, M.A., whose subject was, "Modern Trends in Literature."

Mr. Reid pointed out that the modern novel had passed through four phases:—the pre-war period, which was carried over from the nineteenth century; the period of disillusionment as a result of the Great War; the period in which disillusionment had hardened into cynicism; and finally the period in which there was a dawn of consciousness of new integration in life and literature.

The first difficulty in discussing the modern novel is that we live in a modern age, and are part of a modern society and therefore cannot get a purely objective point of view. The second difficulty is that the modern age is characterised by a prolific production of novels.

Selection is not easy and Mr. Reid said that he would concentrate on novels which best illustrated his point of view. Art reflects the phase through which society is passing; the modern age is not a great age, being a period of transition.

The modern novel had its genesis in the Victorian Period, a period in which was planted the seed of disintegration. Mr. Reid maintained that this disintegration had sprung from the Renaissance, had grown steadily, reaching its climax in the Victorian Period.

The warring elements of disintegration were for the most part not obvious until they were exposed by the Great War. As a result we find a sudden revelation in literature showing how rotten was the state of society. Even before the War were found definite signs of this disillusionment in the works of men such as Shaw and Wells. A note of warning was sounded in the work of the Wilde School. Two persons and two only raised their voices against this—Belloc and Chesterton.

This disillusionment brought about different reactions among novelists. Many retreated inwards. Gradually disillusionment hardened into cynicism. Then finally we see an endeavour to find a new philosophy of life. Mr. Reid pointed out that in the modern novel there is now a note of severance and change, and the novel itself frequently ends with a question mark. In many of the latest novels Mr. Reid claimed that people are bluffed by a new technique.

Mr. Reid read the final passages of various novels to illustrate his points. Some of the authors mentioned by Mr. Reid were Joyce, Hurley, Lawrence, Aldington and Green. Mr. Reid then concluded with a summary of his talk.

The evening ended with a lively discussion on various questions arising from his speech.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The Scientific Society held its first lecture for the year on Monday, May 2nd, in the Botany lecture theatre, when Professor Lancaster delivered the presidential address on "Heredity." The lecture, which was illustrated with slides, was followed by the usual supper in the Physiology Lab. The attendance of over fifty members, among whom were a large number of Freshers, showed that the Society is still active, despite rather "lean" years of late.

The next lecture, on "Science in Warfare," is to be held in the second week of next term, while the first excursion, when it is hoped to visit the gasworks, will also be held early in the second term.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB DISCUSSION

The discussion was opened by Mr. Higgins, who spoke briefly of conditions in France during the first eight months of the war. "The false security inspired by the Maginot Line and the feeling of distrust awakened among the people by the non-co-operation of the financiers, repressive measures against Communists, and the complete censorship of information bearing on the war left the French people in no mood to oppose the Nazi lightning war when it came," said Mr. Higgins. "France might have been saved by a general levee of the people and the acceptance of the British proposals for Anglo-French Union. The former measure, however, was inimical to traditional military technique and the French Government, desiring to avoid needless suffering, afraid of Communism and believing that German generals would give better treatment to military men than to any other French government, concluded the armistice."

Mr. Higgins thought that the fall of France was the result of class war, recent manifestations of this being the opposition of Finance to the social services and wage increases introduced by the Popular Front Government and the impatience of the Left with the same measures. The Popular Front was followed by unstable governments, reactionary and pacifist in outlook. These made her little of a force in Europe and divided her internally at the outbreak of the war.

Mr. Keating saw divisions in France other than those of class—that of religion in particular.

He considered that immediate causes of France's collapse were her government by old men while Germany's leaders were young, and her adoption of defensive rather than offensive methods of warfare—a policy explained by her deficiency in man-power and equipment and by the strength of Pacifist feeling in France resulting from Fascist and Communist action.

One remote cause of the collapse was the defective machinery of the French Government since 1870—the weak executive and the absence of provision for dissolution. Another was the opposition between Catholics and Anti-Clericals.

Mr. Higgins summed up the lessons drawn from the Fall of France. "We must," he said, "distrust those who declare against labour and express suspicion of education and democracy. Morale is very important too, and to keep it high we must formulate clear Peace Aims and be careful not to over-censor."

"DO POETS BABBLE?" THE LIT. CLUB HITS BACK

The first student paper to be delivered at the Literary Club this year took the form of an able attempt at refutation of the assertion made at the previous meeting (in conjunction with the Law Society) that "poets only babble." The speaker, E. A. Horsman, feeling critical generalities to be rather sterile things, chose to make his contradiction in terms of an approach to T. S. Eliot.

It was felt from the outset that the frequent—to some readers continuous—obscurity of Eliot's verse required explanation. So details of his technique were discussed—such as the use of what he terms (using a new name for an old-established device) an "objective correlative," that is a "set of objects, a situation, a chain of events" used to evoke a certain emotion; and, parallel to this, his use of erudite allusion and quotation for similar purposes. The resultant poetry—as exemplified in the "Waste Land" or some of the early "Preludes"—did, however, it was held, contain ample intellectual substance to justify its "difficulty," as was shown by comparison and contrast with the work of J. C. Squire (representative of the so-called Georgian school) and of Ezra Pound (from whose "Cantos" Eliot took many of his ideas on poetic technique). In dealing with the "Waste Land" as a poem informed by a vision of the way modern civilisation damages fundamental human integrity, the speaker was careful to point out that the poem did not present the reader with ideas in the fashion of a newspaper article or a sign at the crossroads, but that it was capable of bringing to him the experience of a world of the poet's creation in which such damage was a reality. For the time of reading the poet's power over image, word, rhythm made acceptance of his thesis complete and final.

Thus it was brought out that the value of poetry consisted in the widening of our experience through contact with the way another man feels life. For poetry was regarded as the most moving, most sensitive medium for the communication of the reaction and relation to life of a certain type of man; and, as such, of infinite importance in an age which tends to forget that we can claim to be civilised only in so far as we are sympathetically aware of other attitudes to thought and action.

Time is the mercy of eternity.—Blake.

TABLE TENNIS

The growing popularity of Table Tennis was shown by the large attendance at the annual general meeting of the A.U.C. Table Tennis Club, held on the 22nd of April. The majority of those present were Freshers, because many of our former members are serving in the Army overseas.

The following officers were elected:—President, Harold Prendergast; Club Captain, Betty Skipper; Secretary and Treasurer, Pauline Melford; Committee: Ruth Williams, Kathleen Bilkey, Ken Cantlay, Arthur Lowe and Jack Ward.

It is intended to hold a handicap tournament at the beginning of the second term. There will be suitable prizes for the winners.

Contrary to expectations, Inter-Club matches will be held this year, in each team's Club rooms. Teams will consist of two men and two women, following the custom of Wellington.

It is hoped that as many students as possible will play in these matches this year. If you feel you are a budding Ross Algie or Harry Boys, hand your name in to the Secretary, who will see you get an opportunity of proving your worth.

Right Now Four Rostrum

A. U. C. WIPES THE FLOOR

Hockey by Day, Hilarity by Night --- Sticks to Auckland, Stones to Rivals.

In the last week of the holidays, the University Hockey Clubs bore the brunt of a determined and ruthless invasion from the South. From Massey, Victoria, Canterbury and Otago, six teams entered the field in an endeavour to capture the two sticks offered as trophies. After a series of matches in which play often reached firstclass standard, and never sank below second class, the two Auckland "A" teams emerged as victors in both men's and women's tournaments. For the first time since the stick was offered for competition, Auckland now holds the women's Reeves Stick for the first time since 1937, the men hold the Seddon Stick. As Scotty Watson remarked at the Men's Dinner, it is noteworthy that Auckland can usually win on the home field, but not when travelling. Beware Dunedin—we are out to break that record next year.

Tournament proper began at three o'clock on Wednesday morning (21st) when seven members of the combined committees in their customary stupidity did their early morning exercises to the strains of their (respective) alarm clocks, tumbled into Bruce Millar's car, rolled into a train conveniently waiting in the station, and staggered out at Mercer to read the morning paper. By a remarkable coincidence they also returned to Auckland in the same train as the Southern teams and attended a preview of their hakas.

The visitors were mighty tough—we must give them credit for that. We found to our dismay that two matches a day were not in themselves sufficient to ruin them. As hosts we did our best to destroy them in other ways—every night found us on the attack, every morning they rose again, brear-eyed, but eager to renew the combat. Unfortunately, in the end we were too successful, and neither the men nor the women were capable of defeating Auckland after Friday night's ball.

MEN'S MATCHES

Highlight of the matches played in the men's tournament was, of course, the representative match between Auckland and N.Z. University. The game was fast and open, and, although University were obviously tired after the week's activities, fairly even. The forward lines of both sides were particularly strong, but the University backs and halves were not up to the Auckland strength and were unable to give their own forwards sufficient opportunities for attack.

The final result, 5—3 to Auckland, was a good guide to the relative strength of the teams. A little more combination and certainly a greater degree of freshness might have changed the whole story.

University Blues are as follows:—

Cyril Belshaw (Auckland)
Denis Revell (Auckland)
Tom Roberts (Otago)
Ashley Aitken (Otago)
Murray Speight (Auckland)
Tom Eggleton (Canterbury)
Don Mathieson (Otago)
Dick Coldham (Auckland)
Bruce Ryburn (Otago)
Allan Alldred (Otago) (Captain)
Griff Jones (Auckland)

In addition, K. Kiddle (Victoria), A. J. Price (Massey), and Harry Scott (Victoria), were selected as reserves, K. Kiddle replacing Revell who had to retire during the second half with an injured jaw and leg. Bruce Broun, Scotty Watson and Henry Cooper were given places in the Auckland team, where all three gave the University backs some nasty moments.

It was unfortunate that during the Tournament proper only one first rate ground was available. In spite of this, all matches, particularly the Auckland-Otago one, were of high standard. Otago was the strongest visiting team

and narrowly missed forcing the competition to a draw by excellent forward play. Victoria and Massey both fielded young teams and put up a willing and keen showing throughout. A slightly stronger team was furnished by Canterbury, but at no stage did it look anywhere near the strength of Auckland and Otago.

The following are the results of the matches played by Auckland A.

v. Victoria, 8—0; v. Massey, 10—3;

v. Canterbury, 5—2; v. Otago, 3—2;

v. Auckland B., 4—2.

The Championship Table read thus:—

| | P. | W. | D. | L. | F. | A. | Pts. | Goals | Ch. |
|-------------|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|-------|-----|
| Auckland A. | .. | 5 | 5 | — | — | 30 | 9 | 10 | |
| Otago | .. | 5 | 4 | — | 1 | 29 | 6 | 8 | |
| Canterbury | .. | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 13 | 14 | 4 | |
| Victoria | .. | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 20 | 4 | |
| Auckland B. | .. | 5 | 1 | — | 4 | 3 | 15 | 2 | |
| Massey | .. | 5 | — | 2 | 3 | 12 | 31 | 2 | |

WOMEN'S MATCHES

Little can be said about the women's matches as Auckland A. was outstanding all the way through. It was a disappointment that Victoria did not field a team, as the competition was not nearly as interesting.

After the first day, Canterbury improved and in their play against Otago were superb. Had they not had to play Auckland A. when they were tired, they might have been able to retain the Pember Reeves stick, but as it was they were easily beaten by a fresh Auckland team. Their outstanding players were Ngaire Orchard, centre-forward, and Betty Boyd, centre-half. Iris Orchard at left full-back played a solid game, though she lacked the ability to place the ball exactly.

Auckland also played very well against Otago. Kath. Bilkey, inside right surpassed herself and scored the only three goals of the match. For Otago, Marjorie Rohan played a very intelligent game and it was a pity that she lacked support. Auckland's defence was very good—no goals were scored against them during the whole of the Tournament. Dorothy Gilbert-Smith played her usual outstanding game at right full-back and was well supported by Pauline Melford, who also gave a good display of brains plus brawn, a combination not always found in full-backs. The halves played quite well, although they were not always as reliable as the full-backs. Vivienne Fenton is very promising, but is not always as energetic as she might be. In the forwards, Sheila Hogben, Ruth Williams and Kath. Bilkey, had an excellent combination which augurs well for club matches. The two younger players are not experienced enough to know when to pass at the right time, but should improve.

Finally, congratulations to the girls who were awarded N.Z.U. Blues and particularly to Dorothy Gilbert-Smith who was made captain.

The Blues team, which was defeated 2—1 by Auckland was as follows:—Alison Morice (C.U.C.), Marie Walters (C.U.C.), Ngaire Orchard (C.U.C.), Kathleen Bilkey (A.U.C.), Eva Farmer (C.U.C.), Vivienne Fenton (A.U.C.), Betty Boyd (C.U.C.), Betty Kerse (O.U.) Pauline Melford (A.U.C.), Dorothy Gilbert-Smith (A.U.C.) (captain), Margot Hogben (A.U.C.).

Emergencies: Sheila Hogben (A.U.C.), Pauline Barker (O.U.).

NOTES ON MEN'S MATCHES

The Auckland A. team, which was seriously rivalled only by Otago, consisted of the following players:—

C. S. Belshaw (Goalkeeper).—Cyril played right up to his usual good form throughout the Tournament and with fine anticipation, made many splendid saves in goal. Although in only his second year of senior hockey, he gained his N.Z.U. Blue, an honour which he thoroughly deserved.

D. G. Revell (Right Fullback).—A.U.C.'s strong defence contributed in no small measure to the winning of the Seddon Stick and Denis was a tower of strength at right-fullback. He also gained his N.Z.U. Blue, but had the misfortune to sustain an injury in the representative match, N.Z.U. v. Auckland, thus necessitating his retirement before the conclusion of the match.

W. S. Wood (Left Fullback).—Although Sealy, as an old Tournament campaigner, won his N.Z.U. Blue some years ago, he may consider himself unlucky in not again annexing that honour this year. He played sterling hockey, proving a stumbling block on many occasions to the opposing forwards.

D. B. Gash (Right half).—Unfortunately Don suffered from a slight indisposition just before the Tournament and he took a day or so to settle down. However, in the last few games he played very sound hockey, keeping his usual good position.

M. W. Speight (Centre half).—By being awarded his N.Z.U. Blue in the pivot centre-half position, Murray displayed his versatility, for he previously won his Blue as a fullback. An opportunist, Murray scored several goals in this Tournament by being in just the right place on the circle edge during some of our attacking melees.

L. H. Watson, Captain (Left half).—Scotty played his usual first-class hockey throughout, and the quick way in which he changed play had his opponents continually bewildered. It was a great pity he was not eligible for a Blue, for his inclusion would have strengthened the N.Z.U. team in probably its weakest line. He played an excellent game for the Auckland Representatives.

R. C. Robinson (Right wing).—Unaccustomed as he was to the right wing position, Ron nevertheless acquitted himself very favourably indeed, showing excellent stickwork. He was largely responsible for our third and winning goal against Otago in what was our closest game in the series.

W. H. Cooper (Inside right).—An indefatigable worker, Henry played right up to form in every match. His clean stopping with his stick and effective back-tackling saved our backs a lot of work and frequently turned defence into attack. He played an excellent game for Auckland against the N.Z.U. team.

R. G. Coldham (Centre forward).—Dick was a prolific scorer in the Tournament, notching altogether eleven goals and scoring in each of the five matches we played. He played with rare dash and showed fine penetrative ability.

He was another Auckland who won his N.Z.U. Blue and he certainly deserved it.

L. W. A. Crawley (Inside-left).—With many years of experience in senior hockey, can always be relied upon to produce sound orthodox hockey and his play in this Tournament was no exception. A model for his clean stickwork and unselfish play, he shared largely in our scoring sorties, although he himself did not actually net as often as is his wont.

G. Jones (Left wing).—In this Tournament, Griff. produced probably the best hockey he has ever played. He used to occupy one of the inside forward positions, but he has found himself in the left-wing berth, where his speed and crisp centres are revealed to excellent advantage and proved a frequent source of danger to the opposition. The selector of the N.Z.U. team had no difficulty in awarding Griff. his Blue as he was the outstanding left wing in the Tournament.

It was, however, the Auckland B team which provided the greatest shock to the visitors. Fielded to eliminate a bye, it was composed of second-grade players reinforced by seniors who did not find a place in the A team and some past or present students playing for outside clubs. The defence was one of the strongest in the whole Tournament. Barclay, of the Senior B's. kept the goal remarkably free. Garlick, the N.Z. Blue from Otago, now playing for Albertians, and Kirkham who played for Wellington last year, gave superlative exhibitions. Had they been members of the Club they would have had excellent chances for Blues. Alex Moorhead, who played as a third fullback in the first match and half in the last match, also gave a great showing. The halves were not quite so good, but Clem Green was ever on the ball and Peter Newhook was a solid defender. In the forward line Win Smiler, who used to play for Poverty Bay, and now turns out for our First XV, was outstanding, with excellent speed and stick-work.

The strength of the team may be judged by the fact that in the first three matches only three goals were registered against them.

PENALTY CORNER

Clem Green was his usual conspicuous self at Tournament. With unusual efficiency he wangled an interview with the "Star" with photograph—surely a bad break that it wasn't autographed?

He was also observed at the men's dinner doing a haka on the table.

Also at the Ball vainly trying to get support for a haka.

A feature of the coffee evening on the first night of the Tournament was Otago captain Bubs Alldred's beret and his expert jittersbugging.

Don Gash, the cad, not only persisted in wearing an Otago scarf and blazer while playing for A.U.C., but even went so far as to try to spread his mumps by consorting with all his feminine fans on the side-line who waved apples about in vain.

Dr. W. Sealy Wood offended his neighbours in the pictures by doing a strip-tease act. We know the picture was posh awful, but surely

Succumbing to Auckland weather, two Otago people, Tom Roberts and Roma Chatfield announced their engagement on Friday morning and were duly congratulated at the Ball.

Kathleen Bilkey, A.U.C. women's Hockey Club Captain at the Ball very graciously con-

HORSMAN AND MOLIERE

A recent meeting of the Modern Language Club showed that the Club is still fulfilling the most laudable of its functions—that of a forum for the discussion of comparative literature. The speaker for the evening — Alan Horsman—treated the subject of "French Comedy," in such a way as to bring out what appeared to him the essentially French elements in this branch of literature, and the way in which these might be contrasted and compared with the characteristics of comedy in England. In discussion afterwards the speaker's views were both modified and expanded by reference to German literature.

At the outset, it was emphasised that the main value of language study lies in the fact that it gives access to literatures other than our own, and, hence, since literature is the most sensitive medium by which the reactions of a people to life find expression, reveals the mentality and outlook of other nations. In this connexion, the very presence in France of a continuous and coherent comic tradition—in contrast with the history of English comedy—was held to point to something fundamental in the French temper.

First, it revealed a "civilised" outlook inasmuch as a truly civilised society is capable of laughing at itself, capable of valuing the cleansing and disciplining effect of the finger of scorn or derision. Further, it made palpable the existence of a certain shallowness—to speak in very general terms—in the French mentality. For the comic writer, being concerned less with the spirit in which man meets his fate than with the way fate, circumstance, forces him to flee before it, is not looking in his subject for significance in relation to human destiny or for moral values. He is, in fact, concerned with "situation." Taking the view that the situation which has most attracted French comic playwrights was that in which one character is deceived by another, the speaker proceeded to illustrate his argument from the various ages of French comedy, pointing out at the same time the development in technique and in psychological insight from the obscene vitality of the early farces, through Molière to the brilliant, though limited, school of the later nineteenth century.

Satire was pointed out as the essential function of comedy, and further evidence of the variety of French comedy was produced when such writers as Molière, Lesage, Gringoire, Augier and the lampooning playwrights of the Revolution were called on for examples. Many less representative comic genres—such as the lyrical comedy of Coppée, or the sheer hilarious fun of Scribe and Cyprien—had to be passed over, with the remark that each of them offered more than enough enjoyment to compensate for the labour of learning French.

gratulated all those who had been awarded N.Z.U. Blues.

Kath., incidentally basely deserted her Auckland friends and made extensive tours of the city, accompanied by Otago's Don (Pretty Boy) Mathieson. She calls it hospitality, which is as good a name as any.

Then there was Charlie Molloy who arrived two hours late at the Ball and explained that a nasty man had been chasing him.

Cyril Belshaw, with his usual competence conducted a matrimonial bureau of sorts during Tournament and carefully arranged that everyone should go to the Ball with a partner, but ended up with himself unattached and looking like the team's mascot in his dinner suit.

Captain Barclay appeared to be enjoying the Tournament. He did not confine himself to the goal mouth by any means.

Ray Henes, the hockey club's treasurer, stood aside and watched the madding crowd with cynical indifference. Or was it vice versa?

BEER

Can this be Dionysus? How the deuce!
Now by the very Bacchus, in this guise
We do not recognise
The son of Zeus.
How came this goat-reek? Wine is nectar-scented.
The Celt from barley-tops, so we suppose,
For want of grapes and nose,
This brew invented.
Beer is no scion of the God ethereal,
Nor son of Semele to the lightning born,
But plain John Barleycorn,
In fact, a Cereal.
(Flavius Claudius Julianus, 332-63, translated by T. F. Higham.)

HEALTH LECTURES

The appalling indifference of A.U.C. students to matters of health has been demonstrated very forcibly of late, in two ways. Firstly, the amazing gusto with which they consumed "dough-nuts" (shades of bicarbonate of soda!) at Under-Grad. Supper; and secondly the very poor attendance at the lectures on General Hygiene arranged by the Extra-Curricular Committee. Can it be that there are precisely five people within the University who are interested in the state of their health?

However, there was a marked improvement in the attendances at the next lecture, on Sex Hygiene, when Dr. Douglas Robb lectured to the men, and Dr. Elizabeth Hughes, the women.

NEW FAITHS FOR OLD

Leaving religion out of the national life is not like leaving raisins out of a cake but like leaving eyes out of the body. It is not a negation but a privation.—Dr. Fulton Sheen.

The cultivation of art for its own sake has become a substitute for religion. That it is an extremely inadequate substitute must be apparent to anyone who has observed the habits of those who lead the pure aesthetic life.—Aldous Huxley.

As a substitute for religion extreme Democracy is more adequate than Nationalism; for it covers more ground, at any rate as a doctrine. For revolutionary Democracy is a forward looking faith. It preaches a future state—in this world, not another—when all injustices of the present will be remedied, all the unhappiness compensated, when the first shall be last and the last shall be first, and there shall be crowns for all and no more weeping and practically no more work.—Aldous Huxley.

Nothing is more remarkable than the collapse of all efforts to create an artificial religion to meet "the needs of the age." It is only a religion that transcends political and economic categories and is indifferent to material results that has power to satisfy the need of the world.—Christopher Dawson.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Now that Hockey Tournament is all over, and we have proved victorious, we think that we can sit back and rest for a while. We have however, another tradition to shatter, that is, to win the Inter-Club competition again, to show that our effort last year was not just a flash in the pan.

Our first match against Training College showed that we needed more combination, especially in the forward line, and better stick-work in the circle. In this match we were very lucky to draw with two goals each.

We had a very easy win against Mt. Eden, one of the strongest teams in the Association in our second match, the score being four goals to nothing. Considering the fact that most of the team had played hockey every day during tournament, taking a great part in the night-life, and that five members of the team had had a rather strenuous game in the morning in the N.Z.U. team, they showed a surprising amount of energy.

All except four are new to the Senior team, but what they lack in experience is made up for by their keenness.

The Whites are carrying on the old tradition of being at the bottom of the competition ladder. They should not be discouraged by this, since their team proves a very valuable training ground for future Blues.

During the vacation the Intermediate team played no matches.

It would be a good idea if non-sporting students could turn out on Saturdays to support our teams on the side-line. This would prove valuable in urging 'Varsity teams on to victory. The women follow up the men's matches, so why should not the men do the same for us? What about some hakas, Hongis?

A good line is the shortest distance between two dates.

MEN'S HOCKEY

Men's Hockey this season has opened with great success in the Senior Grade, but with not such success in the Second Grade. Due to some unknown factor, only two or three new junior members have been added to the Club's roll, but several new members are playing for the two Senior teams. Dick Coldham and Murray Speight have come to us from Training College and Barclay, well-known several years ago as a goalie, has returned to play for us. It is also hoped that Kirkham, who, with Garlick, defended the Tournament B team with such success, will join our Club.

Up to the present we have been so strong in Senior and so weak in Junior players that two Senior teams have been entered in the competition as against one second grade team. It was thought that, in view of the probable weakness of other teams owing to the war, we should tone down our strength by fielding two teams of equal strength, rather than a particularly strong one and a weaker one. This plan has not so far met with much success, and it is likely that the slightly altered Tournament team will play in future as one combination.

The first match of the season found the "A's" with a bye, but the "B's" forced a 2-2 draw with Albertians. In the second round of the Davis Cup, the "A's" beat Training College in a fast and spectacular game, 5-2, and the "B's" again forced a draw, this time 1-all, with St. Luke's. The first round of the Devonport Shield, which was played at the same time as the Rep. Match, Auckland v. N.Z.U., was not a success. No less than eight of our players were in either of the two representative teams, so that the "B's" had to default and the "A's" lost to Grammar Old Boys, 4-0.

By the way, can anyone think up a better name for the two teams than "A's" and "B's"?

BASKETBALL

At 8 p.m. on April 3rd, a handful of people gathered in Room 17 to hold the annual general meeting of the A.U.C. Basketball Club when the following officers were elected:—

President: Mrs. Lewis.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. W. T. G. Airey, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. T. Johnson, Miss Minchin, Miss M. Bartrum, Miss M. Matangi.

Club Captain: Val. Wyatt.

Vice Captain: Meg. Everton.

Secy. and Treasurer: Carol Ayers.

Committee: Misses Joan Howie, Ona Allison, Win. Stanton and Nancy Reid.

There was little further business except that the Captain stressed the need for a much larger attendance at practices than there was, for example, at the meeting.

Stimulated, however, by the successes gained at the Easter Tournament, basketball practices started with great enthusiasm on Wednesday afternoons. With Meg. Everton ably filling her part as coach and referee, teams were pulled into shape and four teams eventually selected. This year, the Freshers are very keen, and show much promise.

The season started with a Knock-out Tournament for the purpose of grading teams. The Blues played Y.W.C.A. and had a very easy win. The Whites in the Senior Reserve Grade played Grammar Old Girls and also won their match.

On the first Saturday of the holidays the three lower teams were scratched but the Blues had a very hard game against Surrey Hills. After making a fair start in the first half, leading by three goals, the Blues slackened up in the second half and but for Val. Wyatt's sure shooting the result might well have been a loss. As it was, the score was eleven all.

On the last Saturday of the holidays, the Blues won against Killarua, the Whites lost to I.Z.M., and the Colts drew with Edendale.

The moral strain arising from the divergence between what our laws and moral phrases pretend, and what our society actually is, makes modern society an utterly unstable thing.

—HILAIRE BELLOC
in "The Servile State."

HALDANE HOTCH-POTCH

History, as generally taught in schools, is the story of the political squabbles of the last two thousand years, and is, on the whole, rather a futile story. It becomes valuable when it is studied in detail, because it illustrates the psychology of politicians and that of crowds.—"Is History a Fraud?"

There is no evidence that the innate abilities of man have improved in the last 30,000 years, though his habits and knowledge have done so to an incredible extent. But the man who discovered the use of fire must have been a man of immense enterprise and intelligence, and would very possibly find out how to make petrol out of chalk, water, and wind power if he were alive to-day.—"Possibilities of Human Evolution."

Mustard gas is the most humane weapon ever invented. Of the casualties from mustard gas during the last war there were 170,000 in the British Army alone. Three per cent. or less died and less than one per cent. were permanently incapacitated—a very low proportion compared with the casualties from other weapons.—"Science in Western Civilization."

The story is told of an African cannibal who told a missionary that the only thing he could not understand about this war was how we managed to eat all the prisoners. The horrified missionary replied that we did not eat the prisoners. It was then the native's turn to be horrified—"Fancy killing all those men for nothing," he said.—Canta.

"I confess that I dream of the day when an English statesman shall have courage in the face of his countrymen to assess of some suggested policy—"This is good for your trade; this is necessary for your domination; but it will vex a people hard by; it will hurt a people farther off; it will profit nothing to the general humanity; therefore away with it!—it is not for you or for me."—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

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Queen St., Auckland, C.I.

THE INEQUALITY OF MAN

(By J. B. S. Haldane)

This Penguin volume is by no means a heavy treatise on biology. It is rather a series of pen-pictures illustrating the original and crystal clear philosophy held by the writer.

Professor Haldane needs no introduction as a biologist. A scientist first and foremost, a man who believes that ideals should be based on established truth and not on emotionalism, he looks on the affairs of humanity, on all its troubles and turmoils, from a point of view that is stimulating and challenging to the reader. He writes in a witty, entertaining, but authoritative and well-informed manner on a wide range of subjects, everyone of which has, or should have, considerable interest to his audience—history, heredity, the origin of life, Man's destiny, consequences of materialism, science and ethics, biochemistry and Mr. Ghandi—these are but a few of the topics he deals with.

And every one of them is viewed from an original standpoint. The abolition of colour distinction in the United States is shown to involve widespread problems of medicine; mustard gas is held to be the most humane weapon ever invented, a new use for genetics in the determination of pre-history is noted, the work of a tiny organism, the bacillus prodigiosus, in establishing an important Catholic dogma—trans-substantiation—described.

For one who is so intensely interested in living and who is so noted for his political activity, it is surprising to note the success with which Prof. Haldane moulds his political and ethical beliefs according to the dictates of scientific observation. "An agnostic" he labels himself, but refuses to accept agnosticism as a last word, because science does not point wholly in that direction. Here is an attitude to human problems that is well worth close examination.

—A. DEMAINE.

"THE DON FLOWS HOME"

I musn't be afraid. I've given myself orders. Understand? I know what we're fighting for and who we're fighting, and I know we shall win. And that's all that matters.—Stockman.

We communists have given all our lives, all our blood, drop by drop in the service of the working class and the oppressed peasants.—Stockman.

In . . . war the idea's the main thing. The one who wins is the one who knows what he's fighting for, and believes in his cause. That's a truth as old as the world itself.—Kopylov.

What matter if king or consul or president holds the rein,

If crime and poverty ever be links in the bondsman's chain?

What careth the burden-bearer that Liberty packeth his load;

If hunger presseth behind him with a sharp and ready goad?

—James Jeffrey Roche.

It is an easy thing to talk of patience to the afflicted,

To speak of laws of prudence to the houseless wanderer,

To listen to the hungry raven's cry in wintry season

When the red blood is fill'd with wine and with the marrow of lambs.

—Blake.

Freshers! Entries for your very own debate close on June 4th. Hand entries to the secretary, Betty Sweetman, or leave them in the letter rack. Subject: "That Sport is emphasised too much to-day."

Friday, 20th June, at 8 p.m., the Swimming Club will hold its grand Coffee Evening. Certificates will be presented. Clem Green will be in charge.

At the last tramp members of A.U.C. Tramping Club did 300 miles. No vehicle was used. If you want to know how it was done, trot along to the next tramp.

Exclusive study of material facts seems to lead to a hatred of life. "Science" makes a boast of death and the dryness of its bones. What the world calls Mysticism is the science of self-evident reality which cannot be reasoned about because it is the object of pure reason or perception.

—PETER WUST,

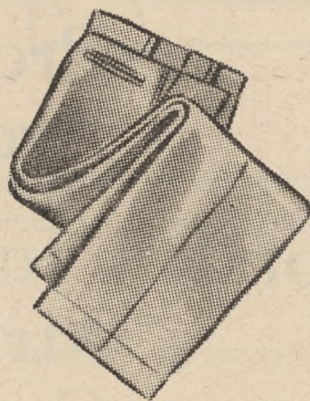
in "Crisis in the West."

If you present history in an unexpected aspect you surprise the reader, and he does not like to be surprised. If you try to instruct him, you only humiliate and anger him. As a result an original historical view is a universal object of suspicion and hate.—ANATOLE FRANCE.



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WIT AND WISDOM

Query: When a Japanese politician loses face, how many has he left?

If you would see yourself as others see you apply for a passport.

Government should be a public trust, not a prize for political pirates.

The purport of Japan's mediation efforts seems to be to stop war in Europe by starting one in the Pacific.

A nice girl likes to think that her escort is a gentleman, but she does not want to be sure of it.

The secular dogma of inevitable progress toward an earthly paradise is a modern superstition which neither history nor science will justify.—Dr. J. S. Whale.

If Voltaire had been a wise man, and had had the self-discipline of wisdom, beyond a doubt half his wit had gone. It needed an atmosphere of license in order to play freely.—Joubert.

Humour rests on a solid basis—a reasoned and confident attitude towards life, but the wisecrack is sufficient to the hour thereof. All our emotions are a flash in the pan.—J. D. Adams.

The degree of force which a Government exercises is not inversely proportional to its morality, but directly proportional to the needs of the situation.—Geoffrey Vickers, "Purpose and Force" in World Order Papers.

Many visitors to Wellington consider M.P.s undignified. It is not easy to appear dignified while sitting on a fence with nose to the wind and ear to the ground.

The old restrictions meant that only the orthodox were allowed to discuss religion. Modern liberty means that nobody is allowed to discuss it.—G. K. Chesterton.

The modern man says: "Let us leave all these arbitrary standards and embrace liberty." This logically rendered means "Let us not decide what is good, but let it be considered good not to decide it."—G. K. Chesterton.

Nationalisation without decentralised control of policy will quite effectively instal the trust magnate of the next generation in the chair of the bureaucrat, with the added advantage to him that there will be no shareholders' meeting.—C. H. Douglas.

All the characteristic movements that marked the culture of the last four centuries are passing away and giving place to new tendencies. We see this not only in politics and the material organisation of life, but also in art, literature, and science.—Christopher Dawson.

With the majority of artists the making of forms is a mechanical exercise, a servile habit acquired from the imitation of other men's works. They will never learn that true creation consists in the modification of traditional styles and methods under the pressure of living experiences.—Thomas Craven.

The technique of painting is a vastly complicated affair. No man can escape or destroy it; and no man by an act of will, can transform himself into a savage and begin all over again. Nor can anyone recover the classic style by affecting antique subject-matter. We do not expect the artist to work miracles, any more than we expect the American writer to destroy the structure of the English language and invent an entirely new idiom. But we have the right to demand that he enrich established speech by local variations.—Thomas Craven.

TRENDS IN MODERN ART.....

Monday, June 9
Mr. Wright
Sculpture

Monday, June 16
Professor Knight
Architecture

Monday, June 23
Mr. Goodwin
Commercial Art

Monday, June 30
Professor Sewell
will lead off a general
discussion

Women's
Common Room
8 p.m. 8 p.m.

CULTURE AT A PRICE

(By Ella Woodyard)

Here is a book which, while not being outstanding, is at least out of the ordinary. The author, who holds a doctorate in psychology from Columbia University gives the results of a year's study of the teaching methods and study materials of American correspondence schools—the private schools, that is, which one sees advertised in magazines. To this end, she took, under various names, as many courses as she conveniently could. Her conclusions are mainly relevant to American conditions, but the book can be recommended to a New Zealand reader, in the first place merely for the entertainment it offers. One chuckles, for instance, at the various characters which Doctor Woodyard invented for herself—a youth of nineteen about to enter the police force and eager to learn the elements of crime detection, or a serious-minded widow interested in the occult. The details of her investigations, too, are amusing—the ease with which, deliberately falsifying her answers, she gained astonishing marks from her “instructors,” the “bachelor's degree” which she obtained after a course occupying about one hundred and fifty hours. General comments on adult education are offered, also, and these, in the context, achieve the force which comes from direct contact with the practical. The salient thing in regard to adult education is, in the author's eyes, the fact that the acquiring of knowledge is not the easy process vaunted by “high-pressure” advertising, but rather a patient effort involving a large measure of self-discipline.

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Millinery.
- THIRD FLOOR :
Here you will find Ladies' and Children's Footwear, Men's and
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