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CRACCUM

Construction Battalion

This article was specially written for "Craccum" by "Butch" Gram, a member of the U.S.A. forces somewhere in the Pacific.

I'm one of those "Seabees" and if you haven't heard of us it's because we haven't been around so long.

I don't know what the powers that be had in mind when they put the hooks out for us, but I do know I've been in an awful tizzy since last Act the second when I was called into active service.

In eight short months, six of those being overseas, I'm only conscious of the fact that I've been outfitted in a sailor's rig, put through boot camp complete with G.I. hair-do, stabbed with many needles in novel places, poured on a ship, passed thru the canal, ducked over the equator and come to port in Tojo's backyard to work as a member of one of your Uncle Sam's Navy Construction Battalions. How's that for speed?

PIONEERS

It is next to impossible for a civilian to visualize an outfit such as ours, the devil himself only knows what bad dreams we have inflicted upon a dyed-in-the-wool navy or army man. There were no formulas nor past experiences in their textbooks to judge us by. We just came along. There was a definite need for construction work of all kinds at our advanced bases, and so here we are, skilled in our trades, many of us hardened by years of floating from one large project to another. We are on speaking terms with Tennessee Valley, Bethlehem Steel, Dupont, Boulder Dam, Empire State, Golden Gate, Holland Tunnel, and all kinds of smaller fry.

We are on the whole a tough lot, not in the uncouth sense of the word, but in the hide-thickening sense of gathering the polish that only experience can bring. But we are not orthodox by any means. We detest the necessary drilling with a loathing that can be actually felt, yet put us on the rifle range and most of us are in seventh heaven. Shooting evidently was one of those things we had taken up as a hobby in civilian life, or were going to, and it's not an unusual sight to see the men stroll over to the range on their rare day of rest for a few rounds. Competition is keen for a position on the heavier pieces.

ATTITUDE TO OFFICERS

Our hardest horse pill to swallow is the necessity of the naval tradition to practically deify, in our estimation, our ranking officers. A craftsman, if he is worthy of that name, is by nature and pride in his work, a rugged individual in no uncertain terms. He never had to take no lip from anyone, barring his wife, of course, least of all his employer. He was used to the satisfaction of telling his boss just where to head in and if matters didn't improve to his satisfaction he told his civilian superior where he could go,

what he could do, and shoved off to greener pastures. Alas, in service there isn't any shoving off, and altho a certain amount of discipline was expected, little did we know of the length and width of military courtesy.

Consequently it's hard for many of us, who formerly enjoyed the best of everything our pocket books could afford, to get accustomed to the new order of things, of being out-ranked and out-rated in the ritual of military etiquette. It's to our collective credit that most of us have stayed out of trouble and accepted this state of affairs, although it's evident in many cases it's only for the duration, when victory will once again restore our civil rights.

To give credit where credit is due it can be said that our officers, proving that they are good officers, have as a rule bent over backwards to give us the benefit of the doubt and help us over this particular raw spot. Occasionally one meets an officer whose burden is a bit too heavy, but since there never was a closed season on heels in civilian life one cannot expect the law of averages to be different in military life.

In our more mature group all orders are received with reservations and, being in service, we are duty-bound to obey them to the best of our ability, but if they are corny the comments aren't exactly inaudible.

EFFICIENCY THE THING

Our officers must stock up the same way when there is a job to be done. To us he isn't a military strategist instructing a bunch of green recruits in the hidden mysteries; he's the interpreter of a job of which we all know something, and he'd better be good or he'll just be tolerated as a necessary appendage and most thoroughly discussed by all and sundry.

Among ourselves we find that the theatre and opera hasn't the monopoly on prima donnas, not by a jugful! We have plenty of flashes of temperament over a technical point of method of production, but the mate better have it on the ball if he wants the respect that he's entitled to.

As it may be expected in a body of men our size and average age (35), we have with us men of all characters. Some have lived lives above reproach, some have lived very quietly; others have lived the hard and dangerous way, and some the spectacular way. There is, in truth, a story in every tent, if the truths were all known, but reticence is the general rule except in the usual braying of the jackasses, and the small fry who for some reason all of a sudden feel important and insist on beating their gums and your ears with their trivialities.

No, sir, I wouldn't have missed this for all the proverbial tea in China.

ANSWERS TO YOUR QUERIES ABOUT I.S.S.

1—What Is International Student Service?

It is an independent, non-political, non-religious organisation co-operating with other organisations and undertaking special responsibility for the welfare of students throughout the world.

2—With Whom Does It Co-operate?

In Europe with the World Student Christian Federation and Pax Romana and in China with the Joint National Student Relief Committee.

3—Where Are Central Headquarters?

Headquarters are in Geneva, with a branch in China to deal with the work there.

4—Among Whom Does It Work?

Prisoners of war, refugees and students in occupied countries are the chief interests of I.S.S.

5—What Does It Do For Them?

It provides BOOKS, MEDICAL SUPPLIES and FOODSTUFFS for the Students.

6—Is It Possible To Send Money Overseas?

No restrictions have been placed on the amount we can send.

7—How Is The Money Allotted?

Half is sent to Europe and the rest to China.

8—How Much Was Raised In New Zealand Last Year?

£626 was raised last year.

9—How Much Did Auckland Contribute?

£35. Yes, just £35.

10—How Much Has Been Raised By The Other Colleges This Year?

Otago has raised £320, Canterbury £280 and Victoria £120.

11—New Zealand Officers:

Chairman: Dr. J. Hight, C.M.G., Canterbury College.

Treasurer: Dr. H. D. Broadhead, Christchurch.

Secretary: Miss M. S. Fitzgerald, Christchurch

12—Local Officers:

Chairman: Professor Belshaw.

Secretary: Malcolm Johnston.

Committee: Rev. Naylor, Mr. Postlewaite, Alan Horsman, Ian Reynolds, Aileen Stanton, Margaret Hargreaves.

13—How Can We Be Certain That The Money Reaches Those In Need?

Mr. Robert Brunel, of International Red Cross, is the agent, whose business it is to personally hand over the goods and supplies to the University Rectors. Rev. Yngue Frykholm and Tracy Strong, jun., tour prison camps and are able to see that what is sent is not appropriated by the enemy.

* * *

Watch the notice boards for the date of Professor Sewell's Reading of Modern Poetry. It will be in the week commencing Monday, July 26th. Admission free—but here's the catch, silver collection for Student Relief. We'll be there.

It's a college education with all the excitement of a three-ring circus and just as much fun.

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MUSIC AND DRAMA CONCERT IN AID OF STUDENT RELIEF

On Thursday, July 22nd, in the College Hall, the Music and Dramatic Clubs, with generous assistance from college staff and outside musicians, are presenting a concert. There will be a Dvorak piano quintet played by Ina Bosworth, Moyra Fenton, Lalla Hemus and Professor and Mrs. Keys; Mr. A. B. Thompson will sing a bracket of modern Shakespeare songs; Richard Hoffman, violinist, with Netta Simich at the piano, will play two movements from a sonata by Cesar Franck; and Misses Braithwaite and Kemp, arrangements for piano duet of two Bach compositions. The Music Club contributes a choral arrangement of the ballet music from "Faust" and some songs by E. H. Thiman. The presentation of a one-act play by the Dramatic Club rounds off a programme which recommends itself well, in addition to being in aid of the Student Relief Fund. And admission is only 1/-. Tickets from all Student Relief agents.

THE NEW DEAL

The revolutionary proposals in education are not yet fully published, but it is interesting to note the questions that are being asked and opinions that are being expressed.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

This now takes the place of Matric. exam., its standard is theoretically higher, 40 per cent. instead of 30 per cent. in each subject, but the choice of subjects is so wide that those requiring hard thinking may easily be avoided. Surely the business men, who before demanded Matric. standard from employees, are going to be dissatisfied?

ACCREDITING

Schools, approved by the Liaison Officer of the University, may accredit University Entrance to students who, in THEIR OPINION, have attained the required standard in a further year's work after school certificate (in three subjects approved by the Senate). The Senate has suggested the subjects a student should take in this year according to the University course he intends to pursue, but will the old prerequisites to certain University courses (viz., Latin for Law) still stand? There is doubt whether the new suggestions tally with the old prerequisites. There is also a feeling that the Liaison Officer will be inadequate to maintain an even standard in accrediting.

THE NEW SYLLABUS

If two-thirds of the time in any Government Secondary School must be spent on such subjects as social science, history, economics, general science, and geography, and "Computation for the Citizen," "Expression for the Citizen," will intending University students have to go to private schools in order to fulfil the Senate's requirements? Personally I think it is intended to divide schools into two groups, "academic" and "general training."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

FASTIER DEFENDED

Madam,—

S.D.E.D. has once again descended from the lofty pedestal of his supreme intelligence to inform Michael Fastier that he will, in time, become a great artist if he follows S.D.E.D.'s advice.

Warren Green has said (apparently in support of S.D.E.D.) that we sadly need a balanced criticism of music in this country. Indeed, yes, Mr. Green, I sigh with you for that distant day when our hope is realised and when S.D.E.D. has retired from public life to perfect an arrangement of "Drum Boogie" on the Jew's harp. And, although agreeing with Mr. Green that Friedman is not necessarily "above such sweeping statements of criticism," is S.D.E.D. sufficiently qualified to make those statements? Even if his "personal susceptibilities" are set on edge by Friedman's mutilation of Beethoven, do we have to be bored by his ravings?—do we have to bear his sickly superciliousness—

Ah! I see our critic is a man of quick and fiery temper, too! He was strongly tempted to send Mr. Fastier a note during the interval (incidentally our learned friend has apparently been reading some light novels—one does not send notes with ease in the Town Hall). I am sure Mr. Fastier would have felt terribly ashamed of having made such an exhibition before one with such obviously greater musical knowledge than himself. However, Mr. Fastier was, fortunately, spared such abasement, and our critic, showing his good manners and gentle up-bringing, "fled" from the concert early, apparently on the verge of bursting a blood vessel. Fortunately for all concerned S.D.E.D. was not present at the second recital on May 5.

And now may I enter a plea on behalf of a considerable number of "Craccum" readers? Could not less space be devoted to S.D.E.D.'s insultingly superior remarks to provide room for something with more entertainment value? We have heard his opinions—they do not make pleasant reading—let us forget them.

Yours

DAVID MAXWELL.

GLAMOUR AND EFFICIENCY

Madam,—

In past weeks our minds have been much stirred by considerable thought and discussion given to equality of sexes, mainly in regard to Stud Association representation. This is but the stating of a particular case of a much wider and more general principle, "the question of whether in general sexes are equal."

In the unusual circumstances brought about by the present war, we have W.A.A.C.'s, W.A.A.F.'s, W.R.N.S.'s, tram conductresses and

EXTRA-CURRICULAR LECTURES

In spite of the encouraging beginning to extra-curricular activities this year, attendances have dwindled alarmingly. Of course, this may to some extent be due to the fact that extra-curricular lectures have clashed with other functions, but some blame must nevertheless attach to students too apathetic to make use of these facilities.

ACADEMIC ATTITUDE DEBUNKED

The cry will immediately arise, "Oh, but we haven't time; after all, it is the second term, and exams are not far off." Well, what if they are? Does it still remain of no interest to, e.g., English students that Shake speare wrote for the stage and cannot be fully appreciated apart from that medium? This, at any rate, was the burden of Mr. M. C. Fisher's three lectures on the "Art of the Theatre." Beginning with a debunking of the academic attitude to the written play (with which many people, including the present writer, heartily disagree), Mr. Fisher dealt in his usual stimulating and annoying manner with the complexity of the theatre as a medium, with producing, and with acting. And he proceeded to point the moral for A.U.C.—viz., that we should have a school of drama to help us, by consideration of the technical problems of the theatre, to an adequate appreciation of the plays we read and analyse in the study. These lectures, supported as they were by a keen insight and ready enthusiasm in regard to the theatre, were ably presented and well received.

GEOPOLITICS

Similarly those of Mr. Rodwell, though for different reasons. In speaking on "geopolitics" in relation to the war effort of Germany, Japan and Russia, Mr. Rodwell showed a characteristic ability to manage with maximum intelligibility economic facts and figures, as well as to expound clearly the principles of geopolitics as developed by the forerunners and supporters of German expansion between the two wars.

AMERICA SPEAKS

A further series of three lectures given by visiting American servicemen is proposed. Colonel Amos R. Koontz will speak on "Universities and University Life in the U.S.," Major Merrill Moore on "American Literature," and Major Carl R. Gergen on "American Trends in Architecture." These talks will take place in the order shown on the Wednesdays, July 21, July 28 and August 4. Courtesy to the visiting speakers, as well as interest in their topics, should make attendances large on these dates.

women taxi-drivers. They lend glamour to the drab uniforms, but the question still remains, "are they doing the job as efficiently as men have done before?"

Do they (wo)man the guns and predictors on battle stations as well as men? Do they move you along the centre of the tram as well? Do they ever know what happens in the back of the taxi? If the answer is yes, then "all men rejoice, let us wear skirts, stay at home, play bridge, mind the baby and let wifey bring the dubs home." The stork legend would then, indeed, have to be a reality. "MEN IN SKIRTS?"

BE IN! BE IN!

DAY OF WORK FOR STUDENT RELIEF!

On Saturday, July 24th, the whole college is turning out to dig gardens, type letters, mind babies, and scrub floors to earn money for the Student Relief Fund. This is YOUR chance to do something for suffering students in Europe and China, and at the same time take part in the lark of the season. Be in!

Offers to work will be received at the Student Relief Labour Bureaux, in the Exec. Room, between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m., and in the Biology Block, between 12 noon and 2 p.m., from July 10th to 21st inclusive.

Everyone who is sound in wind and limb these days is darn lucky. Don't bedrudge students who starve in Athens or Brussels or Chungking a bit of your sweat. We are getting in touch by newspaper and radio with private and public employers in the town, so there'll be plenty to do. Don't delay; go to your nearest Labour Bureau NOW. If Saturday is no good to you, an offer for some other day will be received. Be in!

UN SUCCE'S FOU

That's what the Modern Languages Club's play-reading of "the Malade Maguaire" was (in English—a good show). I had read the play when I was struggling with French, but I had no idea it was such an action drama. Star of the evening was undoubtedly Professor Keys as le Malade—I specially liked his dressing gown. Some of the best moments in the play were his sentimental scenes with Travis Wilson, who played his deceitful wife with such conviction that no one who saw her would care to risk matrimony with her. Any crocodile would be proud to be able to shed such tears. Kathleen Olds made a very lively Toinette, and enjoyed her pillow fight with Prof. Keys, though I hope that the highly unprofessorial wink he gave her in the last act was strictly theatrical. Marjorie Anderson played the charming heroine—I wish she and Terry Loney had sung their duet—and no one would blame her for spurning Thomas Diaforus (Alan Craig)—that fatuous grin across a breakfast table would break up any marriage. Besides, any girl would think twice about a father-in-law like Dr. West—I mean, M. Diafoirus.

The other parts were well read, especially Alan Pybys as Dr. Purgon—I hope he never has occasion to curse me. I have only one criticism to make, and that a purely material one. Why did the actors—who had their backs to it anyway—keep all the fire off everyone else? It was too good a fire to waste. However, the play's the thing! (Shakespeare) and this play was a good thing. (Sellars and Yeatman.)

"KIWI"

The bird without a tale.
Sans tale, no sale.
No sale, no we,
Vicious circle, "KIWI."
Save we by end of term,
Sundry contributions worm
From students who shy with fright
When even softly one says "Write."
Alas, alas, unhappy we,
Will no one help us with "KIWI"?

SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT—

At the beginning of July the Grafton Dramatic Club presented "Old Acquaintance," by John Van Druten, a bright and entertaining comedy which held the interest until it dragged slightly in the last act. Many playwrights (we notice this in films, too) can write a brilliant first half of a play, but only few write an equally good second half and thus maintain interest to the end.

From the cast of seven, three deserve special mention—Marjorie Pope, who gave a sincere portrayal of Katherine Markham; Dawn Collier, who played Mildred Watson Drake; Margot Grant, as Sabrina, a coloured maid. The two male parts and Susan, a maid, were not impressive, but the only weak character was the girl who played Deidre Drake. Her voice, deportment and acting left much to be desired.

The female costumes were bright and attractive. Rudd Kendall, the male lead, was not suitably dressed in sport's jacket and slacks.

The first stage setting was more like a local boarding house sitting room than that of an apartment in the Washington Square district of New York. The "Hill and Plummer" mirror was the obvious proof of this. In the second setting, a Park Avenue Apartment, a better attempt had been made at reality, though this time the mirror (a different one) was not only out of place but was too high up to be of any use without a step ladder.

"KIWI"

The appeal to write for "Rostrum" produced some excellent material—but not nearly enough of it. Fortunately other colleges will make up our deficiencies in this respect.

"KIWI," however, is entirely our own responsibility, and everyone in the College with any ideas or ability at all had better get down to it. The closing date is Saturday, August 14th (the last day of term).

WANTED:

Prose.

Verse.

Articles.

Pencil or ink drawings.

Lino cuts.

Leave them in the "CRACCUM" box outside the Exec. Room.

You'll get tired of hearing this, but
WRITE FOR "KIWI."

ENGINEERS' BALL

On Saturday, July 26th, the Engineers' much-boasted ball was held. The Engineers are to be congratulated on this revival of a very good show. The decorations (revolving wheels, electric globes and a large A.U.C. badge) showed that artists are not confined to the faculty of architecture.

The dance was quite informal, and included such novelty items as a statue waltz and a spotlight waltz. In the former the direction "No, you hold it like this, dear," caused a little embarrassment.

A touch of formality was introduced in a speech by Professor Leach, in which he expressed his pleasure at the revival of this function and looked forward to it becoming a regular annual occasion.

The final of the inter-faculty debate will be held on Tuesday, July 27th. Silver collection for Student Relief.

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STAMPEDE QUIZ

- Teacher: And now, kiddies, what is Studio Stampede?
- Class: Studio Stampede, teacher, is the only fancy dress ball of the 'Varsity year, the gayest, most colourful effort on the social menu.
- Teacher: Very good, and now, where is Studio Stampede?
- Class: Stampede, at the moment, is on the notice boards, but it will ultimately find its way into the main hall for the big night.
- Teacher: To wit?
- Class: Why, July 17th, any sap knows that.
- Teacher: How many times have I told you not to refer to a chump as a sap? And now, what would you consider to be the I.Q. of a person who knowingly misses Stampede?
- Class: Minus 5.
- Teacher: Obviously. And whom do we blame for Stampede?
- Class: Who else but the Architects?
- Teacher: Ah, an infallible guide to success. But one last question: Can anyone tell me what that picture up above is all about? You can't? Well, who cares; at least it made you read this.

ANTI-TRAMPING CLUB

Minutes of the inaugural meeting of the A.U.C. Anti-Tramping Club held on June 31st, 1943.

Apologies for Absence: A large number of these was received. This, the convener remarked, was particularly gratifying, as it showed that members had embraced the principles of Anti-Tramping right from the inception of the club.

The convener then outlined the aims and objects of the club. He pointed out that A.U.C. was fast losing its well-earned reputation of being the most apathetic college in N.Z., and instanced the unparalleled vigour of the Tramping Club. He had hoped that both the Rowing and Boxing Clubs would have supported the new club, but, he regretted, these too had recently shown signs of an unhealthy enthusiasm.

The new club would have to start modestly at first, and suggested that for the time being functions would be held on Saturday morning and Wednesday afternoon, as at these times more and more lectures and labs are being held.

Any prospective member was invited to inspect the proposed programme for the year. (Mr. John Blenner has it.)

Election of Officers: Professor Forde was suggested as President of the Club, but it was pointed out that this may lead to friction in the Mathematics Department, and it was decided to elect some person who subscribed to the principles of inactivity. A member of the executive will be elected at the next meeting.

Club Motto: It was resolved that the club motto be "Requiescat in Pace."

Correspondence: A letter was received from the secretary of the Tramping Club suggesting that the two clubs co-operate during the forthcoming degree examinations.

General: It was decided that in order to provide facilities of Anti-Tramping for students, a deputation wait on the Mayor suggesting that a

TRAMPING CLUB

Despite vigorous opposition on the part of Anti-Tramping Club's member (or are there two now), Tramping Club has continued to flourish. Numerous tramps have been held—Hunua, Waiheke and many other day and week-end parties to the Waitakeres. Need we mention the hakas and congas, etc., round the ferry on the way home from Waiheke (not fully appreciated by courting couples—shame!), evenings around a log fire singing "Old Beer Bottle," etc., with great gusto if not very tunefully. Even Alan Odell's puns are bearable under such conditions.

And look who have the best appetites in the Caf. and have such charm and personality that they can wangle a second helping (vide last "Craccum"). So if you want to enjoy yourself and work up that appetite—come out with Tramping Club!

By the time this copy of "Craccum" is published the five separate trips arranged for mid-Term Break will have eventuated. Watch for highlights from these camps in the next issue.

SUBSCRIBERS TO CRACCUM, TAKE NOTICE!

Of course, we all know how you can hardly contain your joy when an issue of "CRACCUM" comes out—we know how you all rush to get a copy. But would it be too much to ask those ardent souls who, when they cannot find their own particular copy, blithely walk off with someone else's, to hold their horses and have the patience to wait for their own? After all, there are other people to consider.

* * *

Professor Sewell reading Modern Poetry—don't miss it. Watch the notice boards.

cable car from the foot of Victoria Street to the College be erected.

The chairman, after thanking himself for attending, then declared the meeting closed.

SPORTS CLUBS

FOOTBALL CLUB

RESUME OF MATCHES

SENIORS

v. Air Force No. 2.—Won 9—0. Not an inspiring game, but the issue was never in doubt. Tries by Grace and Revington and a penalty by Bain.

v. Takapuna.—Lost 3—6. The team was singularly unfortunate not to win, our opponents being constantly pressed, especially in the second half. Our points came from a try by Nettleton.

v. Suburbs.—Won 5—3. A try near the posts by I. Reid early in the game proved too much for Suburbs to overcome, though our line was repeatedly attacked in the second half. Howes was responsible for the conversion.

It is proposed that the Seniors travel to Palmerston North at the end of July to play Massey College. This trip should provide a welcome break from competition matches.

SECONDS

v. Grafton.—Lost 10—14. The only loss this season. A wet day gave the backs little opportunity to show their ability.

v. Marist.—Won 3—0. Good team work by the forwards gave us the winning try in the last few minutes.

v. Manukau.—Won 24—11. Although slow at the beginning of the second spell, the forwards soon warmed up and overwhelmed the opposing backs

THIRDS

v. Training College.—Lost 3—5. A fast, open game, the team being unlucky not to win.

v. Takapuna.—Played in the mud. A drawn game—3 all.

v. Grammar.—Lost 10—16. This game provided spectators and players alike with much excitement.

A rapidly improving team, with some victories looming in the future.

SUPPORTERS STILL WANTED.—

It is hoped that every non-playing man and his girl friends will turn out on future Saturdays to cheer for the teams. A shining example was set last Saturday by the Hongi Club, who turned out in force, and did much towards the success of the team.

COME AND HELP THE HONGIS CHEER US TO VICTORY.

HARRIER CLUB

In spite of the optimism shown by us in our last "write-up," the 'Varsity A team had to be satisfied with second place in the Pakuranga-Elerslie team's race. However, only three points separated us from the victorious Lynndale team so we have not altogether given up hope of defeating them in the Onehunga-Auckland Road Race. As usual, Fred Orange ran a magnificent race and finished second to one of Auckland's veterans, even after an attack of "stitch." Next in the Club team was J. W. Shackelford who filled in ninth position. This was a vast improvement on his last year's place. Following him in close order were M. G. Segedin and B. G. Stanley, who came in fourteenth and fifteenth respectively. Actually the former did not repeat his effort of the previous year and went back six places; we hope his form improves for the next big race. However, Stanley was running his first interclub race and as a junior showed that we can expect wonderful things from him in future. The other members of the team, C. Allpress and I. Wilson, came in thirty-

second and thirty-fourth with a promising newcomer, G. Packwood one place ahead of them. We feel that both these runners are capable of better form and hope they show it soon.

Our last club run was from the home of one of the Club Vice-President's, Mr. Harden, who for the past few years has made us welcome at his home. This run always proves to be one of our most enjoyable afternoons. The Club is very appreciative of his kindness, and wishes to extend its thanks.

MEN'S HOCKEY

At the time of writing the senior team has not yet been defeated and stands in a very strong position in the championship; it seems probable that it will once again win the Davis Cup, the main hockey trophy, which A.U.C. holds at present. The team has put up some fine displays of hockey and save for a draw in the first match of the season has not yet been really hard pressed. One factor which has helped considerably in the seniors' success is the mixture of youth and experience in the team. Veterans Henry Cooper, still one of the best forwards in Auckland, and Peter Crawley, who is playing as well as he ever did, play alongside such capable and promising newcomers as Alec Evans, Owen Jaine and Jim Beard. Probably the hardest game of the season will be against Wesley-United on July 17, but Captain Win Smiler is confident that his team can win this important match.

Matches and results to date are: v. Somerville, drew 2—2; v. Owai Rovers, won 5—0; v. St. Luke's, won 8—0; v. A.S.C., won 3—0; v. Grammar Old Boys, won 6—2; v. Air Force, won 5—2; v. Mt. Eden, won 5—2.

A new event that will probably take place soon is a game between Training College and a team of present Varsity students, as distinct from the regular senior team, several players of which are graduates. Training College suggested the game in the hope that it will become an annual fixture, and both teams are looking forward to the match.

The third grade team's record as far as match results are concerned, is not good, but there have been occasional patches of bright play, and there is some valuable material for future tournament teams among the players. Palmer, Parsons and Young are settling down well in the forwards and working up good combination; Atwool, a newcomer to hockey, is keen and coming on well; Martin, full back, is unfortunate that the senior team is so well provided in this department, but he's a definite prospect for next season's seniors. Kennedy, who played so well in Wellington, has been out of action for several weeks owing to injuries. The team is lucky to have the services of two more experienced players in Larry Harrington and Alan Odell, to whom the club is grateful for running and helping the side. Others turning out regularly are Bob Robertson, Corban and Thorp. Lack of practices is the main difficulty, but the team is young, keen and improving.

Finally, we should like to wish the football team in its proposed trip to Massey College the wonderful time and good luck the Hockey team had in Wellington earlier in the year.

THE UNIVERSITY COACHING COLLEGE

22 FERRY BLDGS., AUCKLAND

The College specialises in Personal Tuition (Day and Evening Classes) for University Entrance and Degree Subjects. Coaching by Correspondence is also given for University Entrance, and certain University Subjects. The following personal tuition courses, conducted by experienced tutors, will be of special value to University Students:

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Greek
Botany for Medical Intermediate and Pharmacy B.
Pass Degree Mathematics.

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

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PRINCIPAL

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SCI-SOC

During the past two weeks Sci-Soc has been flourishing greatly.

On Monday, July 5th, two fresher lectures were given, one by Sheila Webb on "The History of Bacteriology," and the other by Godfrey Devore on "Biochemistry." Both proved to be very interesting, and we liked especially Sheila's long, descriptive adjectives. Godfrey's lecture also had some bright spots in it. We were glad to learn that parentage could be disproved by reference to blood groups, but fail to see why anyone should want to find out the blood group of a mummy 3000 years old. Sci-Soc would like to thank these two for coming forward to give their talks.

Excursions have also been held, first to 12B and then to the gas-works. The excursion to 12B wasn't very scientific, but was very popular, and the place was very nearly overrun with students learning the secrets about advertising, the novachord, the announcers, etc.

If you want to know what hell looks like, we advise you to go to the carbonising sheds at the gas-works, which are complete with billowing smoke, flames and deadly vapours and really give a fair representation.

P.S.: Don't forget Sci-Soc's coffee evening to be held on July 23rd. It is the next coffee evening in the term, so roll up and be in on the peanut race and the novelty dances.

JULY 21st

Contrary to a statement in the last issue of "Craccum," Mr. Robertson IS presenting "Bury the Dead" on July 21st. Also on the programme is "The Words on the Window Box," by W. B. Yeats. This is a one-act play about a spiritualist seance—don't be alarmed if the lights keep going off and on—they're meant to. You've probably heard about Irwin Shaw's "Bury the Dead." If you haven't you'd better come and see. All serious students of the drama should be there. And even if you're not a serious student, come and give Bob a chance to convert you. Anyway, come. July 21st, Women's Common Room, 8 p.m.

BOXING CLUB

A large enthusiastic meeting of future pugs held on Tuesday, 30th June, decided to again hold Boxing classes in the college after a lapse of activities due to war conditions.

Most of those present had never boxed previously, and wanted to learn something about the sport. A few seasoned boxers were present, however, and will be invaluable in training the learners, as well as providing members of an Easter Tournament team next year.

One-hour classes will be held in the Men's Common Room on Mondays from 5—6 p.m. Later, the Club will obtain the use of a gymnasium.

The following student committee officers were elected:—Club Captain,

GOSSIPAL TRUTH

Freshers, in case you have not already realised the fact, the recognised authority on the private lives of all at A.U.C. is Wynne Gillespie (she adores giving advice to the love-lorn, too).

Also, we know you've heard all about the staff table in the caf. But there is also Mary and Pat's table in the library.

Now, now, Peter, handsome is as handsome does!

Did Ted Giles blush when he saw his beatific face superimposed on a horrific ape!

The Sededins new headgear—have you seen it? Well!

Congrats, Engineers. That was a good show. Incidentally, wasn't it a happy party for Joy and Don?

Talking of engagements, we see Waverley Hughson is going to marry an old school friend.

Bob Robertson's state of continual motion is due to the fact that he just must get his 50-year plan started so they can both grow old together.

We hear from a reliable source that Kathleen is taking up vermin extermination.

Thank goodness the Hongis have been weaned from futile pranks with sand bags and hove turned their attentions towards a worthier cause.

D. Holmes; Vice Club Captain, A. Geddes; Hon. Sec. and Treasurer, H. J. Harrington; Members, R. Ritchie, R. Jackson, J. Low.

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