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CRACCUM

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AUCKLAND, N.Z.

Wednesday, August 11, 1943.

GIN AND BITTERS

Thursday, July 15th, was a great day—the Student Convention met to discuss the all-important liquor laws, a subject most dear to the hearts of many students, but one that was entirely unsuited for discussion by the Convention at such an early stage of its career. It was, of course, obvious that the decision would be in favour of longer licensing hours, removal of "dry" areas, etc.

Messrs. Blennerhassett, Dempsey, Wallace and Curtis are to be highly commended for the way in which they presented their reports—they had obviously spent no little time and thought on the preparation of the reports, and they deserve our sincerest thanks for their effort.

The matter was approached in a facetious manner by a certain section of the audience, and I doubt that the decision, if a true record of the meeting was published, would raise the University in the eyes of the public. It would have been entirely different if the decision had been carefully prepared, but even then it is doubtful if a more carefully prepared decision on this subject would have any effect on an already over-prejudiced public. Mr. Kelly was quite amusing—exceedingly, in fact, for one with such apparently limited mental powers—but I do not consider a meeting of this nature the place for giving vent to his peculiar type of humour.

As a reflection of the intelligence of the students it was indeed a disgraceful exhibition. Even those who approached the matter in all seriousness meandered back and forth around the subject, very seldom considering the main objects of the discussion, and eternally citing long, boring and completely unilluminating sections of their personal experiences. The chairman is also deserving of our censure for not exercising his privilege of keeping the discussion within its correct limits.

RIDICULOUS AMENDMENTS

About 3.25 p.m. the discussion was closed and a vote was taken—very little of importance had been said, and yet a vote was taken! Ridiculous amendments were proposed, seconded and carried before the audience had been given time to think. Here again the chairman was entirely at fault. It is interesting to note in passing that at least one of the amendments was opposite in principle to the original proposals.

The vote might just as well have been taken after the four reports had been read, as the advantage gained from the ensuing discussion was practically negligible. I will even go so far as to say that Mr. Lowe was the only member of the audience who contributed anything of a positive nature to the discussion. As a meeting the whole thing was absurd—the decision could not by any stretch of the imagination be called a "carefully formulated opinion."

KNEE PANTS AND PIGTAILS

The Student Convention is a good thing—the founders are to be praised for this first step in the fight against

apathy—but why, oh why, can't the men and women of the College get out of their knee-pants and pigtails and take a really intelligent interest in public affairs through the medium of the Convention?

For the benefit of all those who approached the matter in all seriousness I would like to mention a method used by one of America's largest business firms for curbing footloose meetings. Four signs were prominently hung in the board room of the company. They were worded as follows:—

AMERICAN IDEA

"(1) No meeting to be held without a predetermined plan as to what points are to be covered at the meeting, and the order in which they are to be covered. The first part of the agenda should always contain those items which must be covered at the meeting; the second part should contain those items which will be covered if time is sufficient, but which can be put over until the next scheduled meeting.

"(2) A predetermined time limit should then be set for all meetings and strictly adhered to.

"(3) Meetings should not be used as a place to collect data or to conduct studies which could be better done by one or two individuals before they come to the meeting. Meetings should be confined to a discussion of previously collected and properly presented data, and the business of the meeting is to discuss these data and reach a conclusion. This presupposes that the members of the meeting have done the necessary preparatory study on the subject before coming to the meeting.

"(4) Those attending meetings should confine their discussion to important considerations relative to the topics on the programme, and should not take up the time of the meeting with wordy digressions or with unnecessarily long discussions which are relevant but not very important.

It was found that by following these simple instructions meetings proved more fruitful. It was, I think, in the last of these considerations that the audience erred very considerably. I am also of the opinion that the meeting would have been conducted with more exactness and greater clarity if the four proposals to be put to the Convention had been made public a few days beforehand. This would have given those interested time to consider their arguments in favour of, or against, the proposals.

It has been a bad start for the Convention, but let us hope that from this better things will grow when the

STUDENT RELIEF

The Student Relief Committee, under the chairmanship of Prof. Belshaw, has worked superbly this year. In 1941 the amount collected for student relief by A.U.C. was £102, last year the total dropped to £35 and at Aug. 4, 1943, the total stands at £246 11/2.

£250 is well in sight, and several donations have yet to come to hand.

Details of money collected:—Workday:—Men, £73 13s 3d; women, £63 4s 3d. Total for workday, £136 17s 6d.

Concert by members of Music Club and Dramatic Club, £29 5s.

Silver collection taken at the finals of the interfaculty debate, £3.

French Play given by Modern Languages Club, £8 5s 6d.

Donations to date, £51 7s 2d.

Silver collection taken at Prof. Sewell's Poetry Reading, £2 6s 9d.

In hand, £15 9s 3d.

Making a grand total to date of £246 11s 2d.

The members of the committee and all who have worked in the interests of student relief are to be congratulated on such a splendid result.

WORK DAY

The response to this effort was excellent. Over two hundred students volunteered to work and many more found their own jobs and handed in their earnings. Unfortunately there were many more jobs offering than could be filled. Many messages of appreciation were received by employers, and in addition to providing the means to help distressed students abroad, the work day has helped a great deal in strengthening the interest of the community in the College.

It has also helped to strengthen the sense of corporate responsibility among students.

THE ONLY BLOT

The problem of organizing the work day was a difficult one, and some students added to the worries of the Committee by overlooking instructions. These worries were of minor importance when weighed against the success of the effort. More serious was the foolish practical joke of one or more misguided humorists who registered the names of students for work without their knowledge so that help was promised which was not available. The main effect of such action is to damage efforts to obtain help from the public in the future, and prejudice the College in the eyes of those who were disappointed.

HOW THE JOKE WORKS

1. Student who offers to work and forgets to turn up = £1 lost — one

men and women of this College realise that they have moved out of kindergarten; that they are, or should be, the cream of youth; that in a few years their behaviour and opinions will be a swaying power in the world. Then, and then only, will the general public be made to look upon the University as something other than a matrimonial bureau.

DAVID MAXWELL.

SPRING CLEANING

For a brief but very successful run of nine performances, Frederick Lonsdale's "comedy-drama" "Spring Cleaning" was presented in His Majesty's under the direction of Leslie Watson. While we may deplore the choice of a modern whore-spiced cocktail tragedy, yet we cannot deny that the entire production was most satisfying. The trio at the centre of the play—Mollie Donald, her husband and her lover—deserve congratulations on their excellent co-acting which gave the play a revue-centre around which the other characters were built up. The theme of the play was trite, but convincingly drawn—a conventional wife indulges in an unconventional lover; her conventional husband disapproves, but only brings her to her conventional senses by the unconventional advice given him by the unconventional husband—a pretty period piece. The worst things about the play were the interior set provided by Williamson's, the intermission music and the irritating and unconvincing acting of the butler and the most junior player. The best things about it were the excellent groupings on a large stage by the producer, the dresses and, most important of all, the support given by the public. This proves that Auckland is fast becoming large enough and interested enough to support a full-time professional theatre in the near future. Future productions of note in His Majesty's are "Eight Sharp," the best revue that has yet been produced in New Zealand, "The Belle of New York," by the Light Opera Company (arriving late October), and "Les Cloches de Corneville," by the Amateur Operatic Society at an uncertain date.

R.T.R.

Chinese student not kept for, say, one month.

2. Student who jokingly puts down a bogus job = two students who could have worked elsewhere £2, plus two people without jobs £2; total £4.

Or, four Chinese students not kept for one month.

Very funny! But not for the student in occupied territory.

NEXT YEAR

The Student Relief Committee met last week and discussed the result of the year's effort and made recommendations based on this year's experience, to the incoming committee.

Good work, A.U.C.! It's been a really worth while effort.

THANKS

STUDENT RELIEF

The Student Relief Committee expresses its thanks to those students who gave their services on the Work Day to members of the staff, college societies and individual students who have helped in a variety of ways, and to students and others who have made donations.

H. BELSHAW,

Chairman, Student Relief Committee.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

HIGH BALL COMEDY

Madam,—

The annual production of the dramatic club has come and gone. Those of you who saw it probably agree that it was a good show; those of you who didn't probably wish, vaguely, you'd gone. The dramatic club has done very well out of it, and will probably go on to future successes with the net proceeds.

Personally I was disappointed. I had attended Mr. Fisher's "pep" talk to the club and had imagined that they would choose something worth while as a culmination of their excellent activities this year. While this play was certainly appropriate in all respects to an undergraduate cast, it was also suitable only to an undergrad. audience. If the University College Dramatic Club is to take its place, as it should, at the head of the really sincere dramatic groups in the city, it must stop trifling with "pot-boilers" and produce some work which it believes will impress and disturb the thought of our college and city. The position of the club is unique—it has the pick of the best brains in the city and province for its plays, it has no subscriber audience that it must please, and yet it could command the respect and attention of all the sincere enthusiasts of the drama in the town—and they are many. With all these attributes most of us are disappointed to find the club tagging on at the apron-strings of the modern high-ball comedy. Let us hope they will settle down to honest and worthy endeavour next year.

R.T.R.

Madam,—

Are there no wowsers in our midst? Or are they not sufficiently public-spirited to turn up to Student Conventions? "Craccum's" report of the meeting on July 15 implies that such is the state of affairs.

It was suggested that "pub" hours should be from 10 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 11 p.m. That is, that the peak hour for drunks on the streets should be moved from 6 p.m. to 11 p.m. I wonder how many girls who have to travel home alone at night would support this motion?

It was apparently recommended during the meeting that prohibition areas should be abolished. Grey Lynn, Eden, Roskill and Auckland suburbs are "dry areas," and few householders in these districts would hold that the evils arising from drunkenness are as prevalent there as in licensed districts. If prohibition were abolished in Eden the Licensing Committee would have to give permits for fourteen hotels, and might grant them for twenty-eight. One of them would probably be next door to the dance hall near my house. There would be policemen about, of course. But the proprietors of the hotel would

THE WIND AND THE RAIN

The first thing that caught the eye was that the whole cast had been taught to move easily on the stage. Marshall Hobson, especially, had an admirable finish; his gestures were neat, the timing of his speeches effective. He added ten years to his age without effort. Heard among the audience, "That boy has the makings of an actor." David was the popular choice. His carefree air was an asset to the play, but some of his lines were spoilt by gagging and rushing his fences. Rosalie seemed a little too mannered at first, but in the "drunk scene" she showed her feeling for the theatre—all her lines got across. Mrs. Macfie was a difficult part which Gay managed well, but I think she is capable of more sincere acting. She had a faint touch of copying something she'd been shown.

Dyn's interpretation of Roger, however, appeared to be created by himself. It was a very neat piece of acting and showed much insight. Bob did consistently well in a straight part, which is always harder to make an impression with. He helped a great deal to keep the tempo up. There remains the hero and heroine, who are to be commended for their sincerity of acting.

Godfrey's telephone conversations—not easy things—were so natural you could almost hear the other end. Anne was a very important part. It was essential that she should appear mature, sweet-natured, able to inspire a diffident youth to make the most of himself. This Dorothy did most convincingly, but on the other hand I don't think she made enough of her dramatic moments.

Behind the scenes Mrs. Baxter saw to everything. She designed the set, provided half the props, saw to their disposal, pushed the actors on at the right cue, and generally was responsible for the success of the show.

We must finally thank Johnny Lytelton, who for more years than he cares to remember has been responsible for all the lighting and scene shifting.

be glad to supply the constable with a pot of beer at any hour of the evening when he happened to be passing. And after that it would hardly be sporting for the law to take exception to any irregularities in his benefactor's conduct of trade.

The value of property would decrease when a hotel went up near it. No family wants a hotel next their home, although they don't mind voting to have one next to somebody else's home.

The motions with regard to "age limit" and extension of licenses imply that if you give people increased facilities to drink, drunkenness will vanish. This has not been found true in South Africa, where it has been found desirable to restore restrictions, e.g., evening closing of hotels; and in France, where drinking is unrestricted. Marshal Petain said that one of the causes of the country's downfall was alcoholism.

Before we try lifting restrictions let us see what would happen if the authorities made an honest and thorough attempt to deal with law-breakers. The enforcement of the existing laws would probably be an even more "fascinating social experiment" than prohibition.

JEAN MAWSON.

DAY OR DAZE OF WORKS

Apparently there were many people around the College who did thiak manual labour was a Spanish grandee—at any rate, they didn't seem to see and connection between Student Relief and themselves. When we tore around frantically trying to get "hot" news stories, we were amazed at the number of people who backed away with lame excuses about how busy they'd been.

However, about the people who did do something. We heard several distorted versions of Mary Sutherland's efforts, but finally narrowed the field of her labours down to the energetic trimming of a 20ft. hedge—on a ladder, too! Then there was the rather humorous episode of Margaret Averill and Betsy Reid who ran up and down making holes with their toes to plant potatoes in.

We believe Cam. Reid and Peter Taylor and Marin had a lovely time straightening out the kinks in the Segedin domain. And Kath. Brown and Judy Pharo needed the kinks taken out of them after that heroic effort of 80 windows. Dave Jecks' effort chez Betsy Reid seemed very propitious.

About a dozen of the Hongis went to work in quite a big way, and the architects were an example to the whole college. (Take a bow, boys!) Some of them even did two or three days' work, which ranged from putting up pre-fabricated houses to doing housework (feminine Archs only).

The thirteen girls who worked in the Home of Good Candy went home with some pretty good candy. Mary MacMillan (who had already worked on the Saturday) was president of the Union of Non-Union Candy Workers (self-designated).

Margaret Stokes has developed a fine technique for taking varnish off floors (only flaw, it ruined her hands).

We really think, though, that the honours of the day go to Judith de la Mare—her job, mending the gowns of Prof. Sewell and Prof. Ardern.

JUDGE NOT . . .

After having attended almost every debate in the College for the past three years in a vain attempt to discover some uniformity in the verdicts of the various judges of those debates, I have at last given up in despair.

No two judges seem to hold the same opinions on the subject of what is good debating. Some give high marks for team work and completely ignore real argument. Others are strict about stance, enunciation and general demeanour. Debating teams find it very disconcerting also to prepare a debate on flippant lines and then discover that the judge expects them to be serious and vice versa.

Surely it should be possible for judges accustomed to judge debates to come to some understanding on marks to be allotted for various points of any debate. The following is a tentative allotment of marks totalling 100:—Convincing argument 60, material 20, maner of delivery 10, team work 10, marks to be taken off for not speaking to the time.

JEB.

REQUEST

One copy of each issue of Craccum, 1942 is urgently required for record purposes. If you can help please leave your copies in Exec. Room.

DEBATING CLUB

We hope you went to the final of the inter-faculty debates on Tuesday, July 27th, when Zoology met Maths. on the subject "That the American Invasion of New Zealand is Fraught With Dire Consequences."

Chairman Peter Dempsey presided over a large audience, prominent in which were Messrs. McGregor, Segedin (major and minor), Blennerhasset, etc. At an early stage he dealt severely with Prof. Davis and Mr. Cadwell when they moved that Prof. Belshaw's apology for absence should be not received.

Leading for the affirmative, Pauline Pole gave a graphic picture of "American methods of approach from one who knows." She herself prefers our own more rustic ways of love. We were quite intrigued by her enthusiastic description of the cosy seats in U.S.A. lovers' lanes, with lights that glow red to keep off intruders.

Glen Nicholson stressed the part nerves play in this war—her own were quite on edge, she said, with unexpected Americans arms surrounding her, what time a Texan voice (sic) demanded a "date." She blamed the lack of New Zealand sex appeal for all the lease-lend girls—I wonder if Elaine was there?

The Maths. team treated the subject with what was once called boyish sincerity, but evidently the judge didn't want to hear serious argument. John Burns doesn't expect to get terms in maths. this year, after an indiscreet reference to a "very important person's" charms.

An American nurse got up and assured us that she believed some quite nice people live in Texas, so perhaps the affirmative were a bit harsh.

Prof. Keys took the opportunity of telling the old story about the man who didn't know why New Zealanders drank so much tea till he tasted New Zealand coffee. He then adjudged Zoo. the winners.

E.U. HOUSE PARTY

During the mid-term break the University E.U., in conjunction with the Auckland Training College E.U., held its annual House Party at Eastern Beach. The house party, which lasted from the Thursday morning till the Sunday night, was very well attended, especially over the weekend, when about 100 were present. This year we were fortunate in having as house parents Mr. and Mrs. Blaiklock. Mr. Blaiklock, who was the main speaker, gave a series of studies on Paul's Epistle to the Philippians, while several outside speakers gave helpful messages. The success of the house party, both spiritually and materially, was very gratifying, and not in small measure due to those people who had given so unselfishly of their time in order to organise the many activities.

KIWI

Copy for Kiwi closes on Tuesday, 17th Aug. Don't miss your chance to win a prize for poetry, prose or art. Leave your contribution in the Craccum box. Every student who can use a pen or pencil should send in something and make this a really good effort!

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SPORTS CLUBS

HOCKEY

Have you ever played hockey in a swamp? If not, consult the men's and women's teams which played at Sarawai Park on Thursday of the mid-term break. The match was held in pelting rain, Mr. Hogben and Mr. Norton braving the elements to referee. The men wore, or should have worn, skirts, the women shorts—except Beryl Howie, who appeared, appropriately, in a gay 'nineties bathing costume. Most of the ground was about three inches under water, and the men, of course, played with especial verve when the ball was submerged, so that both sides were soon pictures. Owen Jaine left his usual place in goal to play a dashing game at centre forward, and collected two goals as well as a threatened black eye. The women scored only one goal off a penalty bully, in spite of chivalrous help from Win Smiler and Tom Wallace. The latter was strikingly attired in a chic pink gown, slightly décolleté, and a fetching straw hat. A good, if muddy, time was had by all, and the spectators, two in number, also enjoyed the game.

At night there was a picture party to "The Commandos Strike at Dawn," which was voted good, though gory, and afterwards all adjourned to supper at the Regent Tearooms. Tournament reminiscences were exchanged and general satisfaction was felt by those who finally solved the problem of Hugh Jenkins' eccentric aunt. A haka by the men outside the Regent drew the attention of a large crowd and fittingly wound up the evening.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

Play of a high standard was witnessed at the handicap tournament held at 'Varsity recently. O. Jaine showed his exceptional ability with the bat in winning off the heavy handicap of -30. Runner-up was F. Orange off -23. Jaine showed fine control and faultless defence to win 51-46. Members are urged to enter for the championship events now posted in the table tennis room.

FOOTBALL CLUB

SENIORS

A.U.C. v. Massey.—Won 15-5.

This was by far the most spectacular match the team has played, and the most enjoyable. Our success was chiefly due to the superiority of the back line, and although the Massey first five-eighth gave us some trouble near the scrum, once the ball was past him our three-quarters always looked dangerous. The Auckland forwards, being heavier than their opponents, had the advantage in the set scrums, but in the rucks found it very difficult to secure possession. All our tries were scored by the wings, Russ Simpson (2) and Dave Grace. Ken Bain kicked two penalty goals.

Our Massey hosts entertained us on a scale that will set a standard of hospitality for us to aim at for years to come. If you have not already heard about it, just ask any member of the team, and if he sounds a little hoarse it is probably still the effect of that three days of continuous song and haka.

Finally, the team wishes to thank Dr. Briggs for his pleasant and efficient management on the trip.

THIRD GRADE

The thirds have established a practically perfect record for consistency during the season, having lost all but one game, which they were unfortunate enough to draw with Takapuna. However, we expect this fine record to continue for the rest of the season. The team's great showing is due mainly to a lack of organised (in fact, any) practice and to loafers—like Naylor, who merely rolls along for a trot, and the apples supplied by our very patient coach and manager, Mr. Boswell. Incidentally, our best score of season is 37-0 against Otahuhu.

HARRIER CLUB

Much enthusiasm is being displayed in club runs now with the approach of the N.Z.U. tournament to be held in Wellington on August 21. The team has not been selected to date, but Fred Orange, Jim Shackelford, Bernie Stanley and Marin Segedin will constitute the main foursome; this was the order at the finish of the club's championship last week when keen competition and finishes were seen over a very muddy and trying course. Good runs were also made by Eric Packwood and Ian Wilson, the latter appearing for the first time in months.

Congratulations are due to Club Captain Fred Orange, who has been selected to captain the Auckland representative team in Wellington on the 14th. Jim Shackelford and Bernie Stanley appeared unlucky to make the team, as they both had solid performances to their credit.

As you read this we may or may not have won the team's race in the Auckland champs, but the team is lacking neither in form nor in enthusiasm to collect the trophy.

ANTI-TRAMPING CLUB

In this issue of "Craccum" the club has a special message for trampers of the fair sex.

Ladies, if you have ever been to Wellington you may have noticed that through constantly walking up and down hills the girls there have legs that bulge with muscles instead of having the typical seductive curves requisite for beauty.

Surely you do not want to develop legs more suitable for a marathon runner or a nine-day bicycle rider.

Take warning before it is too late. Cease your aimless tramping up and down hills and retain the leg that allures and the figure that captivates.

BURY THE DEAD

No, don't laugh, it really is coming off on August 12th, at 8 p.m., in the Women's Common Room. The numerous delays which this exciting event has suffered have given an opportunity to the cast to rehearse diligently, and so a "bigger, better and brighter" show is in store. Also on parade on August 12th is W. B. Yeats' touching drama, "The Words on the Window-Pane."

Altogether, the Dramatic Club hopes to give you all a big surprise, if not a really horrid shock. Incidentally this is the first time this extremely shocking play—"B.T.D."—has ever been publicly read in New Zealand.

STUDENTS!

Snap out of your lethargy and write for Kiwi.

NATIONAL PURITY

LATEST PAMPHLET

The party lays down its formula in "Ten Passwords to Progress":—

(1) Work.—"We cannot offer something for nothing, but we do promise those who do work will be well paid and have the best possible working conditions. . . ."

(2) Freedom.—"New Zealanders are a freedom-loving people. They detest interference with their legitimate rights, and they hate bureaucratic dictation, etc. There is nothing the people are more keen to recover than their freedom, and every opportunity will be taken to give back to them the right to live their own lives, etc. Always, of course, complying with the rules of fair play and decency towards other people."

(3) Government from the people upwards—not from officialdom downwards.

(4) Private Ownership.—"Nothing gives a greater urge to independence and self-reliance than private ownership. The aim of the party is that everyone, no matter how humble his station in life, should be able to own something—a home, a shop, a piece of land, etc. Every New Zealander should strive by saving to buy his own home or to have a share in the private ownership of the means of production, distribution and exchange."

(5) Free enterprise and competition.

(6) Industrial Harmony.—"In New Zealand we do not know extremes of wealth and poverty as experienced in other countries. Many of our so-called capitalists and employers have graduated from the ranks of manual workers. . . . There were no permits or licenses to fill in in those days. Employer and employee worked in harmony, co-operation, goodwill and understanding."

"To-day an artificial gulf has been created. . . . this must be bridged. Profit-sharing, schemes, co-partnerships, worker co-operation in management should be encouraged so as to give the worker a share in increased production and a voice in devising better methods."

(7) A New Era for Youth.—"Each young person must be prepared for the duties of parenthood by healthy education. Many a young person's mind has been polluted because he or she gained vital knowledge from the wrong quarter. New Zealand cannot find a better investment than in the moral welfare and physical fitness of her people."

(8) Improved conditions for farm workers.

(9) Help for mothers and cheaper work-saving appliances for the home.

(10) Rewards for thrift and self-reliance.

HONGI SOIT . .

What, the crowd is cheering!
Where's our Auckland apathy?
What on earth has roused 'em?
Oh, the Hongi Club, I see.
Disguised, well-meaning Hongis
Livening up the street
Collecting pots of money
Despite their aching feet.
But Town Clerk says "a stupid prank."
Stops an encore with a frown,
"Makes parades ridiculous—
Bad reflection on the town!"
Where's our sense of humour,
Proportions a better word,
When a few well-meaning students
Get the harsh official bird! —T.W.

FIELD CLUB

During mid-term break Field Club held its third camp for the year, this time at Swanson (previous camps have been held at Oneroa and Karekare). There was a large attendance of members, who showed a most gratifying enthusiasm for field work. In addition to the usual collecting of specimens, some intensive ecology was studied in the vicinity of the hut.

Owing to the comparatively luxurious accommodation afforded by the A.U.C. forestry hut, the domestic affairs of the camp were somewhat uneventful. In fact, we rather missed the diversion of living in an atmosphere of smoke and tasting decomposing rats in the drinking water, as at Oneroa.

Wet weather confined us to the hut part of the time, so that certain members of the party were reduced to fighting to use up their surplus energy. Margaret Browne and Nick seemed to be very well matched (as combatants, of course we mean). Norm. Page should know that it is foul play to attempt to gouge the opponent's eye out with one's chin.

Don McKenzie is a dark horse; not only does he offer to carry certain frail (?) females across a stream—he also proposes to one of them in the middle of a game of "animal, vegetable or mineral!"

By the way, Mr. Hankin, how do you keep that willowy figure in spite of eating double (or even treble) helpings at every meal? Some of the ladies are very anxious to learn the secret.

THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES

A casual observer passing the Biology Block last Wednesday would have been startled at the sight of a melee of men and women in strange apparel battling furiously with each other. For the uninitiated this was the Science Faculty basketball match, where the men fought desperately to establish their pseudo-superiority over the women.

Unfortunately it was extremely difficult to distinguish men from women, as one would be Casanova found to his discomfort when he tried to do a line with that seductive belle in the two-piece Johnny Clime. We never knew that Marin possessed the virtue of Modesty until we saw him anxiously holding down his fluttering pink skirts. Jim Lowe, please note that it is etiquette to pick your partner up after knocking her down, but quite unnecessary to kick her first. Incidentally, Kath held her own remarkably well—how many bruises, Jim.

Susie and Maxine apparently suffered from the professorial complaint of absent-mindedness—or are they just proud of their legs? We believe that the women are now learning the haka since the second team's feminine rendering of it was such an outstanding success.

Feminine magnanimity was seen at best when the victory was given to the men, but the women deny it to be a proof of masculine superiority.

OUR NEW EXEC.

President—Alan Horsman.
Secretary—John Blennerhassett.
Exec. Members—M. Segedin, W. Smiler, A. Lowe, Travis Wilson, Mary McMillan, Barbara Levien, M. Wallace, P. Dempsey, K. Piper, G. Gray.

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GOSSIPAL TRUTH

If playgoers on Friday night thought Gay Garland looked as though she was suffering from acute dyspepsia, they were quite correct. She had that day eaten Heard's out of jubes.

What is it that prompts 'Varsity men to use every possible occasion to dress up as women? There certainly were some cuties at Sci Soc's basketball match.

Did you know that Pat Thomas pays a good-night visit to all members of Tramping Club (men included) when in camp.

The voice sounded remarkably like Prof. Lancaster's that said, "Of course, when you're married, Miss Stokes—

If anyone noticed a brown shoe spending the night on top of one of the goals of the basketball court lately, it was only Ted Harvey's.

David, if you must play the Sultan, you can't be surprised if your name is spelt incorrectly.

We don't know whether Student Convention had Exec. elections in mind when they chose Party Politics as their next subject, but there did seem to be a connection.

Wasn't Keith Piper well cast in "The Man Who Wouldn't Go to Heaven"?

Congrats, Gordon—not that we were very surprised. You have certainly been faithful.

They say Rev. was bird-nesting in the train coming back from Massey.

Incidentally, from the lusty haka the football team rendered outside the Science building before their departure, we are not surprised at their success.

MEN V. WOMEN'S HOCKEY

They said it was hockey, but those on the field never knew.

They said there was a field. It was a fable. If there ever had been one it was buried beneath clear pools and an indescribable amorphous colloidal suspension of clay and grass.

They said they saw looming out of the mist with musical "squeuch's" myriads of figures—strange figures—men with skirts, a beautiful mannequin attired in a gown the shade of a hushing sunrise and a white hat, girls, "be-shorted" girls ready for a day at the seaside, a Victorian bathing belle. One by one they appeared, and in turns merged again into the haze that pervaded all.

They said there was a ball. It was a myth, an unsubstantial dream. All was a dream save the water down your neck and mud in mouth and eyes.

They said there was a ref. They heard his whistle. They heard him shout. "Penalty bully!" "Obstruction!" "Penalty goal!!" but through the misty streets of moisture they only saw a raincoat and an umbrella gliding along the side-line.

They said there was a score. They said it was 2-1 in favour of the men, but the women know that it was only a fleeting impression, a transient dream, for was not all a dream?

And then they said that there had better be a write-up, so that is why you have been reading all this rubbish.

TIME EXTENDED! Copy for Kiwi will be received up till Tuesday, 17th August. Get your contribution in right away.

HIMSELF IN HEAVEN AFTER ALL

The show had some fine moments, Peter Dempsey when he was worked up creating an impressive hush through the house. Then Ralph added an air of solemnity and celestialness which would otherwise have been lacking.

The rest of the parts provided a lot of scope for acting ability which was on the whole well taken advantage of. We liked June's matter of fact tones and Roselyn's homeliness. Keith showed a pleasing variety of mood, but he took the stage when it didn't belong to him. Bill Pearce was most convincing when the effect of heaven began to creep over him. We should like to have seen more of Lynnette and Jean; their parts were small, yet they made them memorable. The play was a success I think because of this good team work.

* * *
FADE OUT?

Is Kiwi going to disappear during the war? Make the answer an emphatic NO! Write, and write, and go on writing.

SUGAR NOT ASHES

What is the difference between an ash tray and a sugar bowl?

If you don't know—find out!

The Cafe is short of sugar. To put ash on top of sugar is a shameful waste! Ash trays are provided. Use them!

* * *
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