



CRACCUM

Vol. 20, No. 1—Price Threepence.

Mon., February 25, 1946.

THE
JOURNAL
OF
AUCKLAND
UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE

CLUB OFFICERS

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

President: W. T. G. Airey, Esq.
Student Chairman: Miss B. M. O'Dowd.
Hon. Secretary: F. M. Brookfield.
Committee: Misses W. Baker, B. M. Bell; Messrs. C. Mackenzie, R. M. Tompkins, J. Rayner.

LITERARY

President: J. C. Reid, Esq.
Vice-Presidents: Professors W. A. Sewell and P. S. Arden.
Student Chairman: J. A. Nathan.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss V. Bennett.
Committee: Misses M. Brand, M. Ross-Smith, G. Garland, B. M. Bell, B. O'Dowd, J. Gronow-Davis.

DRAMATIC

President: Professor W. A. Sewell.
Vice-Presidents: Dr. F. Birkinshaw, J. C. Reid, Esq.
Student Chairman: M. Hobson.
Hon. Secretary: Miss M. Ross-Smith.
Hon. Treasurer: R. Tucker.
Committee: Misses J. Gronow-Davis, V. Bennett, M. Scarlett; Mr. J. C. Chamley.

DEBATING

President: H. R. Rodwell, Esq.
Vice-Presidents: Professor A. G. Davis, J. H. Luxford, Esq., S.M., L. K. Munro, Esq.
Student Chairman: H. A. L. Laing.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: J. R. Hooker.
Committee: Miss L. Laidlaw; Messrs. M. Wren, D. Norwood, F. M. Brookfield, J. Rayner.

MODERN LANGUAGES

President: Professor A. C. Keys.
Vice-Presidents: Professor P. S. Arden, E. M. Blaiklock, Esq., Comte Etienne Micard, Dr. A. H. West; Miss J. Child.
Student Chairman: Miss B. M. Bell.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. L. Izod.
Committee: Misses G. Garland, J. Ramsden; Mr. J. A. Nathan.

CLASSICAL

President: D. Dunningham, Esq.
Hon. Secretary: Miss J. Harwood.
Committee: Miss V. Bennett; Messrs. P. Gamlen, I. Kemp.

S.C.M.

President: P. Gamlen.
Vice-President and Secretary: M. Johnston.
Hon. Treasurer: S. Hawkins.
Committee: Misses M. McKenzie, M. Ross-Smith, M. Gamlen; Messrs. D. Andrew, S. Campbell, O. Robinson, J. Brokenshire.

CRICKET

President: James Thompson, Esq.
Vice-Presidents: Professors J. H. Bartrum, P. W. Burbidge, C. R. Knight, J. Rutherford, Messrs. W. R. Fee, W. Lange, H. B. Speight, A. K. Turner, Dr. E. F. Fowler, Lieut.-Col. W. M. Smeeton.
Club Captain: G. H. Walsham.
Hon. Secretary: H. R. Thompson.
Committee: Messrs. W. H. Cooper, W. G. Drummond, W. J. D. Minogue, W. Sidnam, W. N. Snedden.

SWIMMING

President: Dr. D. Brown.
Club Captain: H. A. L. Laing.
Ladies' Vice-Captain: Miss L. Laidlaw.
Hon. Secretary: C. R. Mann.
Committee: Misses P. Hastings, M. Browne, L. Brown; Messrs. T. Giles, C. Craig, R. Tucker.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

President: L. H. Millener, Esq.
Hon. Secretary: J. C. Dacre.
Hon. Treasurer: I. W. Brown.
Club Captain: A. W. Tills.
Committee Member: M. Rosser.

TRAMPING

President: C. M. Segedin, Esq.
Club Captain: J. C. Burns.
Hon. Secretary: G. B. Noonan.

TABLE TENNIS

President: A. W. Tills.
Vice-President: K. L. Piper.
Hon. Secretary-Treasurer: B. R. Tills.
Club Captain: O. Jaine.
Committee: Messrs P. Newcombe, P. Pemberton; Messrs. B. Hislop, K. Huband, J. Lowe.

FENCING

President: A. Odell, Esq.
Coach: Rev. G. A. Naylor.
Student Chairman: C. R. Mann.
Secretary: R. Denny.
Committee: Misses P. Newcombe, M. Gamlen.

HARRIERS

President: Mr. Hogben.
Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Harden and Segedin.
Club Captain: L. Barker.
Vice-Captain: P. Fraser.
Hon. Secretary: B. Stratford.
Hon. Treasurer: H. Maslem.
Committee: Messrs. Orr, Sutton, Koefoed.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Club Captain: Miss J. Billington.
Hon. Secretary: Miss E. Myers.
Hon. Treasurer: Miss M. Ambler.

EVANGELICAL UNION

President: I. S. Kemp.
Acting-Secretary: M. Hancock.
Treasurer: K. J. O'Sullivan.
Executive: Messrs. F. Foulkes, F. McClymont; Misses W. Penman, D. Whitlaw.

FIELD CLUB

President: Dr. L. H. Briggs.
Student Chairman: R. N. Brothers.
Secretary: Miss M. Stokes.
Committee: Misses L. O'Donnell, J. Baird; Messrs. W. R. Dale, B. Hannken.

SCIENTIFIC DISCUSSIONS

President: Dr. Robinson.
Committee: Messrs. Taylor (Chairman, Chemistry), Theilman (Botany), Hannken (Zoology), Burns (Maths.), Phillips (Secretary, Physics).

MUSIC

President: Professor H. Hollinrake.
Committee: Misses J. Sargent, H. Speirs, P. Tisdall, J. de la Mare; Messrs. K. Bain, B. Hannken, J. Nathan, D. Besant (one member to be elected).

ADVERTISEMENTS

NEW SERVICE

This year "Craccum" will place at the disposal of students classified advertisement space. Advertisements will be received under the following heads:

For Sale.
Wanted to Buy.
Lost Property.
Personal.

Rates are one penny per word. Advertisements should be written clearly on one side of a sheet of paper with which should be enclosed the correct sum of money in an envelope; the whole to be placed in the "Craccum" box, up till copy closes.

YOUR EXECUTIVE

KEITH PIPER:

President and King Pin. Keith was elected to the Exec. in 1943. His first job was records, after which he became Secretary and finally, two years ago, President. Keith, who has passed all his exams, will be capped B. Arch at the next ceremony. His thesis, which was handed last year, was outstanding for the fact that it was recognisable for what it was, an hotel. Despite this handicap it evolved quite a bit of praise from at least two people.

Keith's interests are many and varied—tennis, golf, table tennis, athletics, student civic affairs, student representation—and Keith. In brief, his blazer was recently voted the "blazer most likely to become a calendar."

BARBARA BELL:

Who is doing honours in Arts, entered 'Varsity with a National Scholarship. She is serving her second term in Exec. and is responsible for Revue. She is the chairman of the Modern Languages Club and is also among those present at the Literary Club, Dramatic Club and Classical Society meetings. Barbara is very keen to meet those wanting to do something in or to revue.

GAY GARLAND:

Is also doing Honours in Arts, and, as did Barbara, entered 'Varsity with a National Scholarship. In her first term on Exec. Gay was responsible for Women's House Comr., but since the elections she has become Lady Vice-President and Chairman of the Publications Committee.

LILIAN LAIDLAW:

As a third year Architectural Student. Her Executive duties are Book-stall, Student Relief and Extra-Curricular. If you desire to sell any books this is the person to see (commission is one penny in the shilling). She is a member of many clubs, seven to be exact. Her favourites are probably E.U., swimming and debating.

PAM MONTAGUE:

Is a fifth-year Law student who, since being elected to Exec., has been promoted from Secretary to Chairman of Women's House Committee. Pam is also a member of the Tennis Club Committee.

JIM BEARD:

Is responsible for the Portfolios of Sports and Tournaments which he also held in the previous Exec. It should be mentioned that the sports referred to pertain to Athletics and not to sundry members of the M.H.C. Jim's greatest interest is hockey, and in 1943 he was a N.Z.U. representative. He is a fourth-year Architectural Student and is on the Committee of the Architectural Society. He is also on the committee of the Hockey and Rowing Clubs.

DAVID HOOTON:

Is a third-year Physics Student. A past secretary of M.H.C., he is now Assistant Secretary of the Students' Association. Dave is a consistent and enthusiastic member of the Haka Party and also does some reporting for Craccum.

LES LAING:

Since returning from the war, Les has started Architecture and is now in his second year. He is Chairman of the Social Committee and as such is responsible for the Freshers' Ball. He is Captain of the Swimming Club and appears to be more than just interested in debating.

NEIL LAURENCE:

Is a Commerce Student and a returned soldier. He is best known, however, for his football, for he is

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

1946

Music Club:

The Music Club exists solely for the benefit of students and their friends, and aims at providing some form of enjoyment and relaxation during the week. To this end the Music Club meets every Wednesday from 7. to 9.30 p.m. in the College Hall, the first hour being devoted to singing, and the second hour and a half to orchestral work.

Singing:

During the year several part-songs are perfected, and at least one major choral work, generally a Bach cantata.

Secretary, 1946: Miss Judith de la Mare. (Tel. 60-906.)

Orchestral Work:

In the College Hall on Wednesday evenings from 8 to 9.30 p.m. regular practice is provided for those students interested in instrumental work. The orchestra organises its own performances, and will also work in conjunction with the choir in the presentation of a Bach cantata.

A good collection of music is available for the use of the orchestra.

Instrumentalists are invited to get in touch with the Secretary, 1946: Miss Pamela Tisdall. (Tel. 16-011.)

Gramophone Recitals:

These recitals are held thrice weekly—on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1.10 to 2 p.m. and on Fridays from 5.30 to 6 p.m.—in the College Hall.

Requests are invited by the programme organisers for the Tuesday recitals. Some of the Thursday recitals will be given by students and visiting musicians. Any further information may be obtained from the Secretary of the Recitals Committee: Miss Jean Sargent. (Tel. 60-224.)

first five-eighth in the Senior XV. He is also an N.Z.U. rep., having gained his Blue last year. He is responsible for the Sports Portfolio.

JOHN MORTON:

Who has been a Junior Scholarship holder, is doing honours in Zoology, in which Department he is also a demonstrator. John is Vice-President of the Stud. Assoc., to say nothing of being Corresponding Member and Registrar of Societies. He was till recently also the Student Chairman of the Debating Club. John is also one of the hardest workers on Exec.

DAVID JONES:

Who is another Law Student, is A.U.C. Stud. Assoc. Sec. Despite this, however, he is still a likeable sort of fellow. His main interest is hockey, and at the moment is captain of the Hockey Club. Not a very good recommendation, but the best we could find. His only other interest seems to be swing music and an occasional cigarette. It might be also of interest to some to know that, despite the cigarette, Dave is also in the athletic team.

BILL HARENAPE:

On the previous Exec. he was Chairman of the Social Committee. He is now responsible for Records, Scrap Book, and is Assistant Registrar of Societies. Club Secs., please note: Bookings of functions are done with Willie. Bill's second interest in life is Ellington. Probably as a result of this he is president of the Swing Club. He is also Sec. to the Student Civic Affairs Group.

ROSS DENNEY:

Is an Arts Student. He is Chairman of Men's House Committee, and will also be House Manager in this year's Revue.

A COLLEGE PRINCIPAL SOME FACTS

Following an interview with Mr. Douglas Robb, representative of graduates on the College Council, we give the salient facts about the appointment of a Principal for Auckland University College. It would appear that higher circles, including the Senate, the Council and the Professorial Board, are agreed that the appointment is desirable. To our knowledge, however, the student body has not been acquainted with the issue, nor has it expressed an opinion.

At the moment, the administrative and academic functions in the college are divorced. Policy, finance and staffing are under the control of the College Council. The decision whether it is desirable or not to move to Tamaki is taken by the Council, which decided to buy the projected site with financial resources at its disposal. The Council is the sole authority in matters of this nature, varying from important decisions concerning the future development of the college to obtaining permission to erect huts as emergency accommodation. It is certain that the time of its members is wasted on matters of trifling significance, which might well be disposed of elsewhere. Under the present system (quite apart from his acting as ceremonial head of the College) an unfair burden falls on the President of the Council, apparently regardless of the fact that he has his own affairs to claim his attention. It is quite unreasonable to expect the President to spend hours of his time attending to practical details of emergency accommodation, navigating bureaucratic labyrinths for the benefit of the College, while his own interests necessarily founder.

The academic head of the College is the Chairman of the Professorial Board, who also has charge of discipline. The elected Chairman of the Professorial Board is a teaching professor who undertakes these duties in addition to normal teaching. He is allocated extra assistance in his department and a special clerk. Among his functions are: sitting on the Council, supervising internal college arrangements in conjunction with the students' executive, and advising any student in connection with his course. Unquestionably these duties must be detrimental to the professor's work in his own department.

Addressing the Senate, the Chancellor is reported to have stated that the appointment of full-time heads for all the colleges was essential, and these men should be paid up to £2000 a year. There appears to be ample scope for a Principal. He would be able to combine the administrative duties of the President of the Council with the academic duties of the Chairman of the Professorial Board. Matters of minor importance could be disposed of without wasting the time of the Council. There are a host of matters to which an able man might apply his energy—from presiding at public lectures to supervising the planting of trees on the Tamaki site.

There appear to be two difficulties. First, to find the man. He would need to be a figure of academic distinction, a capable business man, to possess a charming personality and wide experience. Also he would have to be lured here from overseas, and it would be worthwhile to pay the right man handsomely to come. Secondly, his position as regards the Council and the Professorial Board would necessitate some reorganisation. Certainly the Principal would have to be an employee of the Council. But if he were to act as ceremonial head of the College, and take over the administrative functions of the President, he would then be in a rather anomalous position. Though he could never take the President's place and preside at Council meetings, undoubtedly the Council would diminish in significance in some respects. The decisions of policy and staffing would remain in its hands, but it would become more removed from the life of the College. Nor would the Principal be able to take

Craccum

Editor: J. A. NATHAN

Vol. 20, No. 1.

February 25, 1946.

MASTER AND SERVANT

Most students will have heard echoes of the proceedings of the university senate, or at least be conscious of the generally unsatisfactory condition of higher education (of which the huts on the premises are evidence). Various people have attempted to diagnose the cause. The Chancellor referred to lack of facilities for research, general low standard, and starvation of the university by the State. Of these, the first has been long recognised, and in support of its importance Mr. Justice Smith made out an eloquent case.

The other two, however, invite closer investigation. They appear to be connected—the twin results of the country's general education policy. Much has been said about the changes in the system of university entrance, but there can be little doubt that the real occurrence has been a lowering of standard. This is in accordance with the policy of extending educational facilities, destined to give more education (presumably) and to diminish the labour pool. Virtually anyone who attends a secondary school for four years and passes a simple examination may clutter up a lecture-room. Here large groups of perennials act as a dead-weight, retarding more able students. This is not necessarily bad; it is just a cause of the overcrowding. But a year ago Professor Rutherford made remarks about the pathetic general standard of literacy of first-year students, and the Chancellor informs us that the university is third-rate. Surely we dare not risk lowering the standard still further. If you legislate for fools, you get them; the same applies to academic mediocrity. The standard of entrance to the university is so low that ordinarily bright pupils have attained it at fourteen or fifteen, and have to kick their heels till they are sixteen.

Apart from this, if the policy of lowering the standard is to be adopted, as it has been, the country must be prepared to pay for its ideal of higher education for all. But no; "this wealthy country has starved its university. The colleges are gravely understaffed and the teaching load is overwhelming. Even if there were more staff, there would be no buildings in which to put them." The Government fails to provide enough money to build adequately or to pay properly for academic staff. When hard times come, the university is likely to suffer from retrenchment long before the host of parasites is accorded less share of the earnings of the energetic. . . . In despair, the university turned to the public to endow a chair of obstetrics. The public-spirited who still had resources after taxation and five years of street appeals gave once again. But this cannot last. In a socialised State there is no right to apply to the public for subscription. The Government is and will be the dispenser of the public wealth. We who pride ourselves on the advanced nature of our legislation should remind ourselves of this, and remember that, apart from the relatively small funds at the disposal of the colleges, in New Zealand academic freedom is the lackey of political power.

The root of the matter, however, lies in the failure of the average man, the creator of public opinion, to understand or value any labour that is not physical labour. This is a distinctive New Zealand phenomenon which is not admirable. There is little prospect of improvement in the university until it is generally realised that it is just as praiseworthy to provide good conditions for mental labour as to prevent the exploitation of the manual worker.

Every man's work, whether it be literature or music or pictures or architecture or anything else, is always a portrait of himself, and the more he tries to conceal himself the more clearly will his character appear in spite of him.—Butler.

the place of the Chairman of the Professorial Board at meetings of that body. The ultimate arrangement will probably provide for the Principal to sit on both bodies as a member.

These difficulties may be easily overcome, and it seems that arguments in favour of a Principal are overwhelming. But it is to be hoped that by the time applications are received there will be a student representative on the Council, for this is yet another matter in which the student voice may have something to say, and should be heard.

It is gross ignorance that produces the dogmatic spirit: the man who knows next to nothing is always eager to teach what he has just learned; the man who knows a lot scarcely believes that what he is saying can be unknown to others, and in consequence he speaks with diffidence.—La Bruyere.

Compassion is the fellow-feeling of the unsound.—Shaw.

The difference between literature and journalism is that journalism is unreadable and literature is not read.—Oscar Wilde.

Genius, that power which dazzles mortal eyes, is oft but perseverance in disguise.—H. W. Austin.

Women and elephants never forget an injury.—H. H. Munro.

I.R.C.

VACATION MEETINGS

Over the past four months the International Relations Club has continued the custom of holding vacation meetings at members' homes. Four meetings were held, the subjects and speakers being as follows:

"Security Provisions of the United Nations' Charter."—Peter Dempsey.

"Colonies and Trusteeship in the World Organisation."—Margaret Hoodless.

"Currency Provisions of the Bretton Woods Conference."—Winnie Baker.

"Lend-Lease."—Pat Keane.

All the talks were followed by discussions and were delivered in a very competent and impartial manner. In each case the speaker read clauses from relevant documents (United Nations' Charter, etc.), and then went on to give their meaning more fully, to point out weaknesses and to discuss practical application of the principles involved.

The second meeting became particularly interesting when Miss Hoodless became involved in an oral duel with Miss Blumenthal about the Indians in Fiji. Both finished in complete agreement. Miss Baker was slightly handicapped by having to explain elementary economics to a somewhat ignorant audience. However, for novices, we asked very intelligent questions.

Although the average attendance of about twelve could have been worse, more men students particularly should have been present at the meetings.

Still, thanks are due to all who did come along, especially to the speakers and to members who gave the use of their homes and provided supper for the meetings.

MUSIC-MAKING AT CAMBRIDGE

Cold words cannot adequately convey the feeling of enthusiasm aroused in the musicians who were privileged to be at Cambridge during the last week of February. From all over New Zealand they came in pilgrimage to St. Peter's, at the invitation of the headmaster, Mr. Broadhurst, and for a whole seven days gave themselves up to making and living music together.

My own impressions of the School of Music were unfortunately limited to the concert given on the final evening, and as Mr. Owen Jensen said, this was of secondary importance compared with the unobtrusive gatherings together during each day of the week. It may not be out of place, however, to give you a brief account of it, as being symbolic of the whole week's activities. The most informal "unbuttoned" atmosphere prevailed, with performers popping up and down from the audience, and frequently half the audience itself becoming a choir under the guidance of Mr. Stanley Jackson.

In quick succession came a Trio for Two Violins and Viola of Beethoven, the Mozart A minor Piano Sonata (K. 310), items by the choir. Milhaud's Suite for Two Pianos—"Scaramouche"—done so expertly by Dorothea Franchi and Owen Jensen that it had to be repeated, Howard Ferguson's Suite for Clarinet and Piano, and more items by the full choir.

But the best was yet to come, for after a brief interval the String Orchestra performed Douglas Lilburn's "Cambridge" Overture, specially written for the occasion, a work well up to the standard one associates with this composer. Finally a most amusing Serenade, with a different composer for each of its three movements, and dedicated "with affection" to Mr. Broadhurst was given an airing with great success. The last movement—an Aubade for strings, clarinet and school bell—was a delightful little skit depicting the thoughts of the members of the school on awakening each morning.

BOOK REVIEWS

"I BELIEVE,"

the personal philosophies of twenty-three eminent men and women.—(George Allen and Unwin, Ltd., 1941.)

All who aspire to eminence will feel interest in this volume, which presents three hundred and eighty-four pages of philosophy from twenty-three men and women. The first is W. H. Auden, the last is Miss Rebecca West. Appended to the articles are short biographical notes and photographic portraits.

Some of the contributors have won renown in literary work, some in the practice or science or the preaching of economics, and others are full-time philosophers. Hendrik W. van Loon and Albert Einstein, Harold Laski and Bertrand Russell are among those present. But any who are primarily politicians or "men of action" do not appear. A few Atlantic statesmen are surprisingly absent; and their absence renews the suspicion that statesmen, as well as politicians, do not perhaps hold personal philosophies. At any rate the reader will be tempted to ask why some were omitted, why others were included. Yet the publishers have only made a selection from "the consternation of the ant-hill," and do not claim they have selected all the eminent creatures. Several of the contributors were surprised at the suggestion of outlining their own beliefs in fifteen pages or so, and they have presented articles to be distinguished both by the content and, in a varying degree, by the form.

Amid one or two mellow essays and spiritual autobiographies, E. M. Forster inserts a cynical commentary on life. "Faith," he begins, "faith to my mind is a stiffening process, a sort of the mental starch which ought to be applied as sparingly as possible. I dislike the stuff. I do not believe in it for its own sake, at all. Herein I probably differ from most of the contributors to this volume, who believe in belief, and are only sorry they can't swallow more than they do."

Forster declares that tolerance, good temper and sympathy are the things that really matter. . . . "Personal relations are despised to-day. They are regarded as bourgeois luxuries. . . . I hate the idea of dying for a cause, and if I had to choose between betraying my country and betraying my friend I hope I should have the guts to betray my country. Such a choice may scandalise the modern reader, and he may stretch out his patriotic hand at once and ring up the police. . . . Two cheers for democracy: one because it admits variety and, two, because it permits criticism. Two cheers are quite enough: there is no occasion to give three. Only Love, the Beloved Republic, deserves that."

He deals jauntily with the subjects of force and violence and hero-worship: "I distrust Great Men. They produce a desert of uniformity around them and often a pool of blood, too, and I always feel a little man's pleasure when they come a cropper. . . . I believe in an aristocracy, though—if that's the right word, and if a democrat may use it. Not an aristocracy of power, based on rank and influence, but an aristocracy of the sensitive, the considerate and the plucky."

J. B. S. Haldane gives a short "tabloid" account of his change-over to "the philosophy of Marx and Engels, of Lenin and Stalin." His style is jerky and he does not make elaborate statements: "Reality is something that happens. Nothing just exists in its own right. There is nothing behind nature, though there is infinitely more in nature than we know at present. There is no supernatural, and nothing metaphysical. Our minds are real but there was matter before there was mind. The sensations and thoughts in our minds mirror reality, though imperfectly. We are always getting nearer to abso-

lute truth, but never get all the way. . . . Change is both continuous or abrupt. When anything increases to a certain point there is a sudden change. Water boils at 212 degrees F. The last straw breaks the camel's back. Atoms only give out energy in quanta. Creative change always arises from struggle. Men don't become good by being kept in cotton-wool, but by fighting difficulties and temptations."

The distinguished Jules Romains, poet, dramatist, essayist, medical researcher, believes that the mind, when impeded by a system or credo, is compelled to lose contact with reality. For it is in research on the spiritual or psychic plane that he has faith at this time. "Science may one day find itself confronted by results so coherent and conclusive, achieved through methods still roughly described as 'psychic,' that it will be impossible for it to regard these results as null and void. . . . For example: perhaps some day two or three experiments only, but conducted under absolutely rigorous critical control, will demonstrate that certain persons in a particular psychic state are able to foresee and describe a future event in a way that excludes all possibility of explanation through coincidence, logical foresight, the realisation of some unconscious desire or suggestion. When this happens I hold that human reason will have to discard very nearly all its current ideas about time, space, causality, the determinism or indeterminism of phenomena, human free will, the nature of the soul and the cosmos, etc. . . . Briefly, this would be the greatest revolution conceivable. . . ."

"I believe particularly that the facts of proximity may hold as much significance for individual 'souls' or 'psychic entities' as they do for physical bodies. . . . From such a viewpoint groups take on a notable significance. In my opinion the general nature of reality might very profitably be examined in the light of this idea of the group. We might seek to discover, for example, what there is about elementary things of all sorts that causes us to believe they are possessed of a certain unity when inter-related, and form something greater than themselves. We would realise that the question is very complex and obscure . . . but it is in the human sphere that the problem takes on breadth and vital interest. . . . I believe, in fact, that the adventure of humanity is essentially an adventure of groups. It is also an adventure of individuals in conflict with groups or with each other."

Developing his epistemological theory, Romains holds that we are able, with the aid of certain refinements of attention, to grasp the close interhuman unity, the interhuman organic bond, even in its most essential and invisible form; yet the group, as opposed to the individual, is not always right. "Without a vigilant and unimpeded exercise of the reason no lasting progress can be established for humanity and all evils become possible. . . . I do not believe the future of humanity is hopeless, despite the great perils which beset it under our very eyes. But salvation will not come automatically. Even if time is merely an illusion, events still occur as though history were a series of crossroads, and as though at each crossroad the forceful exertion of will of a man or of several men gave events a direction which formerly was merely one possibility among many, but which subsequently became irrevocable."

Not all these writers are so concerned with metaphysics, as some deal rather with the reality and significance of values. Dividing his statements into three sections, W. H. Auden methodically deals with goodness, the goodness of a society and government. From his first principle:

"There are two kinds of goodness, 'natural' and 'moral.' An organism is naturally good when it has reached a state of equilibrium with its environment. All healthy animals and plants are naturally good in this sense. But any change towards a greater freedom of action is a morally good change. I think it permissible, for example, to speak of a favourable mutation as a morally good act"—he deals with connected topics. To culture he denies a super-personality: A society consists of a certain number of individuals living in a particular way, in a particular place, at a particular time; nothing else.

" . . . No society can be absolutely good. Utopias, whether like Aldous Huxley's *Brave New World* or Dante's *Paradiso*, because they are static, only portray states of natural evil or good. . . . People committing acts in obedience to law or habit are not being moral. A voluntary action always turns, with repetition, into habit; morality is only possible in a world which is constantly changing and presenting a fresh series of choices. No society is absolutely good, but some are better than others." Then to his question, "What are the factors which limit and hinder men from developing their powers and pursuing suitable vocations?" he gives the answer, "Lack of material goods, lack of education, lack of occupations which really demand the full exercise of the individual's powers, lack of suitable psychological conditions."

At the time of writing, H. G. Wells did not believe that "the body of H. G. Wells or his personality is immortal." "But," he writes, "I do believe that the growing process of thought, knowledge and will, of which we are parts, may go on growing in range and power without limit. I think that Man may be immortal, but not men."

As a reference book, "I Believe" will please the reader most, and confuse him least. There is much to assimilate from these pages. Furthermore, when we read any philosophical treatise we ourselves are obliged to be critical, but here there are twenty-two others to confound each writer. These are no five-minute autobiographies, for, rather than presenting dehydrated information, they must claim digestive reading.

A BOOK OF NEW ZEALAND VERSE 1923-45

Chosen by Allen Curnow
(The Caxton Press, 1945)

The attractive appearance of this book must have caught the eye of many. As usual, the Caxton Press has displayed its talent for producing a well-printed, good quality, well set-up volume. But the contents must give readers furiously to think. As a New Zealander, your critic came to this volume of New Zealand verse favourably disposed and eager to read something worthy of its binding and of the land of which it claims to represent the spirit. To one anxious to read this volume in such a frame of mind, it must be said that here at least he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow. The anthology considered as a whole is uninspiring and uninspired. There are very few great poets alive at any one time, and it is improbable that, from among the millions of English-speaking people, one of the poets of under-populated New Zealand should fall in this class. But this consideration lends no weight to the argument that allowances should be made and New Zealand poetry be judged by lower standards. Such a step would be foolish, although in accordance with our economic policy. Our poetry must compete on the open market not only of the present, but of the past. It would be unwise, therefore, not to apply to this volume the standards of criticism applicable to English poetry in general.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the collection is the superiority of the short poems over the longer ones. The achievement of Milton in "Paradise Lost" is underlined by the feebleness of our modern New Zealand poets when venturing beyond the lyric. Ursula Bethell's verse appears to rank high in the opinion of the editor, in spite of its affinity with the work of Reginald Arkell. But even in poems of no real length she becomes surprisingly tedious. Mr. Curnow is pleased to call "recondite" a consistent tortuousity of phrase which is not admirable. A surfeit of this type of expression appears in "The Long Harbour," which is characterised by slovenly, Germanic word-compounds:

" . . . the shade-flitting, honey-sipping lutanists
copy the dropping of tree-coal waters
dripping from stone to stone."
" . . . summer-dark walnut-avenues. . ."
" . . . sea-answering pine-groves. . ."
Poetry and verse may be different, but it is not unsafe to claim that the phrase
"tempest-braving ancestresses . . ."
is neither.

The space accorded to Ursula Bethell throws her into prominence. With a few exceptions, the majority of the poets represented bear too clearly the stamp of mediocrity. This is not surprising; it is to be expected. Poets like T. S. Eliot progress from technical mastery to deliberate looseness of form. These move direct to the latter. The whole volume exudes looseness of expression and lack of polish. Throughout English poetry, felicity of expression has been a valued characteristic, though its nature has varied in Spenser and Pope, Shelley and Tennyson, and Byron and Swinburne. The New Zealand spirit (presumably) hardly compensates for the looseness in these lines:

"I too am sold into strangeness,
I too will look out of windows, thinking:
'How fair!' or 'Strange!'
(Is ringo their word for an apple?)
Yet in my heart can only dissolve, reform,
The circling shapes of New Zealand things. . . ."

The second characteristic which cannot fail to strike the reader is the general obscurity. It seems that many of the writers have intended that their verse should be read very frequently before the meaning may become clear. Though this may be a healthy poetic ideal, there seems to lurk in it an element of pomposity. But, when a critic levels the charge of obscurity, the fault is usually in himself. Suffice it to remark that though Shakespeare held that the poet's function was to give to airy nothingness a local habitation and a name, those whose work appears in this book seem to have reversed the process.

However, there are two poets whose vigour is outstanding—Fairburn and Mason. The latter has several well-known and well-written lyrics included: "Song of Allegiance," "The Young Man Thinks of Sons," and "On the Swag" (which appeared in "Kiwi"). Among the poems by Fairburn are "In the Younger Land," "Rhyme of the Dead Self," "The Cave" and "Well Known and Well Loved." These are all facile in expression, imaginative and incisive. The last-named in particular is good. Beside these two, however, the rest in varying degree contrast poorly.

The whole collection—with the exceptions mentioned—reminds one irresistibly of the familiar epigram:

"With what small pains procures the poet now
A wreath of bays with which to deck his brow;
For two things only can obscure his fame,
A love of beauty or a sense of shame."

WHY "CRACCUM" ?

SOMEONE HAS WONDERED

Readers of "CRACCUM" have every right to ask why such a periodical should exist in a country where the views of students carry extremely light weight, and where students as a whole are a very undemonstrative body, eating in an inadequate and over-crowded cafeteria, and obtruding themselves occasionally on the outside world by placing some incongruous object at the top of the tower. One may wonder why there is a student paper at all, and, seeing that there is, what its objects should be.

The theoretical contentions in favour of a student paper are hardly vindicated in the practice of "Craccum." For surely the main object of a student paper should be to publicise the ideas and views of its college to the world outside. The university is, if not the only, the most significant higher cultural institution in the country. It is maintained at public expense, though only a small proportion of the public gains any direct benefit from it. If the public pay to let numerous students sit about and think, it would seem that they would welcome a ready contact with the result of that thinking. But facts would show the contrary. The journal of Auckland University College circulates almost exclusively within the college, among staff and students. The reason for this restricted circulation seems obvious: the contents lack interest. And, because the contents lack interest, the journal is not fulfilling its function.

It may be interesting to substantiate the claim that it is the fault of the paper itself that the public does not read it. Those who read in the library the student papers from overseas will be well acquainted with the articles which last year rocked Sydney University, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia, and even secured space in the "New Zealand Herald." The celebrated issue of "Honi Soit" of July 12, 1945, contained a report of a debate on contraception, and an attack on the introduction of theological doctrine into state policy. It is not necessary here to go into the details of these articles, which the editorial of "Semper Floreat" described as "sensible views on highly controversial subjects." It suffices to record that they caused a tremendous upheaval and showdown in the university. The issues, open and controversial ones, were discussed upwards, downwards, backwards and forwards: for weeks afterwards "Honi Soit" was flooded with letters from students and others; controversy raged in the university press and outside. Ultimately a vote of no-confidence in the editor lapsed, and a vote of confidence was passed. But the fact remains that the whole cataclysm was a healthy manifestation. During its course, many opinions were offered on the purpose of a university paper. A comment which should not be lost on us was made by the Editor of the "Telegraph":

"For though we have come to look upon Universities as primarily superior high schools, where we can acquire the technical knowledge to earn a professional living, they are really, in their origin and in their proper social function, an institution for debate and discussion ranging over a whole field of ideas and knowledge—critically, irreverently—seeking only to turn up new conceptions, new theories of truth, new light upon facts, without respect to established beliefs, popular prejudices, or the feelings and status of any person likely to be involved.

"Anyone who has sat into a discussion at the high table of a college like, say, Trinity, Cambridge, and witnessed the pummelling of the intellectual reputations, personal prides and pet theories of those engaged, would realise how far our own torpid, tender-minded and respectable seats of learning have fallen below the standards they presume to emulate."

So much for a recent controversy which roused the interest of the general public.

The reason for this is clearly the fact that general and open issues were brought under discussion. An issue which concerns the college only—such as that of student representation on the council—can hardly appeal to the outside world or justify our intellectual existence. It is obviously desirable that students should express

themselves on matters of domestic policy; but this alone is not enough. An issue must not be a closed one. There can be little advantage in conducting a discussion as to whether the sun circles around the earth. But there are plenty of subjects of interest and importance which affect us in New Zealand and which it should be an intellectual pleasure, if it is not a social duty, to discuss. Examples are: The persistent refusal of juries to convict an abortionist; the public sanction of bookmaking against the laws of the country; whether immigration is essential to the country's future; the forty-hour week; and import control. Some of these are festering sores on the social body; others are matters of vital concern to those who are to live here in the future. Shaw has remarked that intelligent people may be recognised by the fact that when together they discuss either religion, politics or sex. There is an acute dearth of any such matter in "the journal of Auckland University College." A glance through the copies of "Craccum" in 1945 shows a trivial succession of topics which are, to understate, not vital. The eye may be attracted by an article on the harbour bridge or tunnel, a utopian scheme for a central university, and a reprint about the sewage system. Not one of these evoked a vestige of student comment. At Auckland University College it seems that any topic of civic or national interest must be greeted by deathly silence. Oblivious of the outside world, we concentrate on notching our way to that hallmark of distinction, a degree conferred by what its own chancellor has accurately described as a third-rate university.

Those who take the trouble to investigate the state of the student mind may well despair if "Craccum" is to be taken as a symptom. The example drawn from Sydney may serve to show why a student paper should exist and what its objects should be. A vigorous study and debate on matters of topical importance designed to publicise the opinions of those whose brains have not yet stopped working should be our object. But we prefer to prepare ourselves for success in life by strictly specialising and narrowing our sphere of interest to a minimum. The vicious circle remains unbroken. No interest, poor and uninspiring articles, an uninteresting production, no interest, poor articles. . . . Last year students recognised one link: a poor production (or "Craccum Stinks"). Though the matter was debated in public, nothing constructive was done. Apathy remained, and so no improvement was realised. At the end of 1945 the position was clearly this: a small staff composed "Craccum." Thus unrepresentative views were offered, while the student body as a whole sat around and complained. Why, then, have a student paper?

AN ENGLISH VIEW

WOMEN AND THE YANKS

Now that the American invasion of Britain is almost ended we can reflect on the many new problems, the inevitable result of large-scale mixing of populations, that have arisen. The most frequently discussed problem is that of the attachments formed by British girls for Americans. Many explanations have been put forward, some sensible, others just the jealous ravings of mischievous and stupid individuals. To anyone who thinks seriously about this subject, it is apparent that the reasons are manifold.

Most girls are attracted by tall, broad and handsome men, and the Americans are, on the average, taller than the British. But what about the not inconsiderable number of small Yanks who are just as successful with women as their taller brethren? Most of us have seen some, who seem not much bigger than Wee Georgie Wood and yet are never alone. Their handsome faces are very often due to excessive titivation, excessive even from the female point of view.

Women, in their completely illogical way, seem to think Yankee uniforms very smart. Needless to say, when queried on the subject, they deny that they are at all influenced by outward appearance. But after a little probing it is easy to find how impressed they are by the luxuries these Yanks enjoy and few are ready to admit that the British soldier is on the whole at least as smart as his friend.

Some critics of the Yanks assert that they have too much money to throw about, using it to unfair advantage with our girls. Few probably realise that the differences in wages is at least partly due to the difference in the cost of living between this country and the U.S.

I for one refuse to believe that any one of these "surface effects," or a combination of them, are sufficient to explain the associations so noticeable in our streets. Nor can I believe that the accent featured so prominently in songs has a great influence. The Southern drawl is quite pleasant, but the majority of Americans come from the North, and their accent, though strange and therefore interesting, can hardly be called pleasant.

Having thus disposed of the contributory causes, let us consider the most important reason—the difference in outlook of the British and the American young men. This difference can hardly be over-rated, but because there is no language barrier it is often overlooked. Everybody realises there is a difference in outlook between the Dutch and the English, and allowances are therefore made. But just because Tommy Atkins can talk with Johnny Doughboy without an interpreter, people are often unaware of a difference. Misunderstandings and bad blood occur as a consequence.

The American soldier's outlook on the opposite sex—I purposely refrain from talking of girls, women or ladies—is summarised in a common American saying "God first made Angels, then He made Ladies, then white men, and finally with the remainder He made the negroes." I am not concerned with the regrettable outlook on negroes, but I want to draw attention to the deification of women. To men as to most Western Europeans this seems very silly indeed. It is not only fundamentally wrong to regard women as superior, but it is also dangerous! But at the time of the North American pioneers, women were the brave companions of men in their long treks across unknown prairies, their aid in battle, their counsellors in the struggle for life. They bore many children and yet managed to keep the homes going under precarious circumstances. But unfortunately that type of woman seems to have died out and only the privilege won so dangerously remains. Their cloak has fallen on and smothered their unworthy successors. U.S. men have inherited the tradition of looking up to their womenfolk and do not yet seem to be aware of the changes wrought on them by luxury and time. It is only natural that these Americans do not change as they come to another country.

Now British girls would not be human if they were not flattered by the very polite attention paid to them. British lads have got to take a Pelman course in order to learn "how to be at ease." They often seem to have a distance piece between them and the world, and never seem quite able to get out of themselves. This natural reserve is a mixed blessing.

Most Americans are perfectly at ease with girls and manage to make the girls feel comfortable. Their conversation, though artificial, manages to appear natural, which is rather different from the British counterpart. They are good listeners and often manage to make their companions' life and interests the main topic. Most English lads simply love to talk about themselves and have no room for anything else. British girls going out with British lads sometimes feel that they are just a necessary adjunct to their boy friend's enjoyment. Americans, however, create the impression—whether justifiable or not is not the point—that the "Ladies" are an end in themselves and to give them a good time is their most noble duty.

The Americans are our Allies and I do not wish to belittle them, but I must admit a certain amount of prejudice against what they like to call "their way of life." It seems the outcome of a purely materialistic civilisation with no depth, no feeling, no artistic sentiment, and seems to be based on shallow minds, the sacrifice of culture for the sake of luxuries, and on emotions. Advertisements influence the lives of average Americans to an excessive extent.

Unfortunately, these things appeal to the young and only partly developed minds of many people the world over. They impress and are more pleasant to experience and easier to acquire than the real values of life. Hence young women fall for them.

However, I like certain Americans and things American. Some of their characteristics are even very attractive. I only hope that British lads will be willing to learn—as well as teach.

—Reprinted from "Rotor," published for the Metropolitan-Vickers Apprentice Association.

* * *

Our virtues are most frequently but vices disguised.—La Rochefoucauld:

are worthy ones, and "Craccum" once claimed to be the best student paper in the southern hemisphere.



Paper restrictions are now removed, and "Craccum" has unlimited scope. The threat of "pass your exams or the manpower will direct you elsewhere" has also lapsed. There has been an influx of an experienced and virile group, the ex-servicemen. It is to be hoped that maintaining a student paper will once again be worthwhile. The aims of free and full debate and discussion

ARGENTINA

AMERICA'S PROBLEM CHILD

On Sunday, February 24, the people of the Argentine Republic will, for the first time in over six years, participate in an open General Election. At the same time both the United Nations' Organisation and the Allied Tribunal are striving to free the world from the effects of over a quarter of a century of Fascism, caring little, apparently, for the steady growth of Fascism in Argentina and other Latin American States, a growth which will surely become firmly and legally established which ever party wins the Argentina majority. Most people associate the coming of Fascism in Latin America with the Nazi plan for world domination current in 1940, yet in 1930 the Republic took the plunge when General Jose Uriburu successfully led a military revolt against the then Democratic Government. But it was not until almost thirteen years later that total Fascism prevailed, when, on June 4, 1943, ten thousand conscript troops led by General Rawson, in four hours established complete control in Buenos Aires. In the Cabinet reshuffle that followed this bloodless revolution, a Colonel Peron was made Chief of Army Staff and General Farrell appointed Minister for War—thus beginning a rivalry between these two officers that may well end when, as Peron hopes, a total Fascism Government is elected in opposition to Farrell's less extreme ticket.

The seeds of Fascism were sown in Argentina when General von Faupel, a Junker Staff Officer, was appointed Advisor to the Argentine Army in 1926. Faupel, an enemy of Democracy, took great pains to drill into the officers under him the foolishness of rule by and for the people. So it was that in September, 1930, Uriburu took the first step towards Fascism and all its extremes. Although several Presidents held office with notorious distinction, Dr. Castillo stands out as arch rogue. Acting as Vice-President under the sick President Ortiz until the Colonels' revolt in 1943, with deliberate and typically Nazi system he gradually suppressed what remaining freedom the populace had. First, without any constitutional authority he dissolved the Council of Buenos Aires, thereby effectively suppressing the major mouth-piece of the people. When Japan attacked Pearl Harbour he immediately suspended the Election Act, doing even better than the Nazis, who merely "managed the elections." Following Castillo and the 1943 revolt as President, was first General Rawson, who held office for only three days, and then General Ramirez, who held office until early last year. Under General Ramirez the Nazi methods now abhorred by free people were carried to such extremes that travellers through the Republic often wondered if it were a colony of Nazi Germany. The purges and anti-Semitic outbursts were as ruthless as any Hamburg or Berlin witnessed. Exactly the same methods and the same excuses were used as in Germany. University professors and teachers were dismissed for even mildly criticising the regime, religious institutions were closed, newspapers banned and pro-Allied bodies forbidden to gather at all. It was not without opposition that such things happened. Chief among the opposition was Dr. Palacios, Rector of the University of La Plata, with almost the whole of the student body supporting him. It is interesting to note, in passing, that ever since the birth of Fascism in Latin America, the Universities, not only in the Argentine but throughout the Continent, have played a very prominent part in opposing its growth. It may be remembered that last October the students of La Plata staged a "strike" against the Fascist authorities. Similarly in October, 1943, the students of the Medical Faculty rioted following a Government decree ordering the dismissal of several Socialist professors. Dr.

Palacios' reply to this decree is worthy of a short quotation—"With all respect which your Excellency deserves of me," he began, "I must state that both my position and my concept of dignity prevent me from executing this order. . . . As Rector of this College my law is that of the University. I have taken the oath to the professors who elected me to this chair and to whom I am responsible to uphold that law. The Government is empowered to appoint and dismiss professors, but each case must have the express consent of the faculty. The men whose dismissal you indicate have not been judged or even accused. . . . The law provides that the Rector and Council have supreme authority over the University in teaching, disciplinary matters and administration. . . . However . . . I have no recourse but that of the University law. . . ." Following Palacios' letter refusing to co-operate with the Government over 8500 students walked out in his support. Eventually Dr. Palacios resigned, along with some ten other of his professors, who were promptly replaced by Government nominees.

Matters went from bad to worse until, first, in February, 1945, General Farrell replaced Ramirez as President, at the same time issuing a belated Declaration of War on Germany and Japan. In October of the same year general riots for an election caused the Government to promise a free election on February 24 of this year. It is here that Peron comes once more to the front. Although ousted from the Government by Farrell, he has managed, by virtue of belonging to the all-powerful Colonels' Group, which is, along with the Roman Catholic Church, the most powerful group in Argentina, to hold sway over a large percentage of the working people's minds. It is with support from these workers that he hopes to gain his majority. Although the declaration of war against the Axis was brought about to a large degree by the pressure exerted by the Socialist members of the communities, the chance to share in the Lend-Lease arrangements played a large part in finally deciding Farrell it was time to play the Good Neighbour with America.

Although a totally Fascist Argentina would be a danger to the whole world, it is to America that the danger would become a problem that is not easily solved. Under the Chapultepec Pact, America has pledged herself to maintain peace and to prevent the spread of aggression in Latin America. Obviously Nazism, Fascism, Falangism or what-you-will-ism could flourish in Argentina and yet not cause any danger to a foreign State, thereby clearing both herself and America of the obligations under the Pact. If such a danger presented any reason for foreign action, the only course open to America other than direct intervention is economic blacklisting or sanctions on trade. If conditions became intolerable America could, of course, appeal to the Secretary-General of the U.N.O., and request that the State be named as an aggressor nation and let correcting action be taken by the Security Council.

It is a problem that will have to be solved, if not by America, then by U.N.O.—and in the not-too-far-distant future—if peace is to be maintained. —C.W.S.

* * *

Usually we praise only to be praised.—La Rochefoucauld.

* * *

She took to telling the truth; she said she was forty-two and five months. It may have been pleasing to the angels, but her elder sister was not gratified.—H. H. Munro.

* * *

It is ridiculous to suppose that the great head of things, whatever it be, pays any regard to human affairs.—Pliny the Elder.

MUSIC AND THE RADIO

HANDELIAN HOLOCAUST

The 1945 Christmas performance of the "Messiah" by the Auckland Choral Society produced a surfeit of controversial discussion in the daily papers over the quality of the presentation. Such interest is a happy augury of increasing discrimination among local music-lovers. If the same spirit extends to the music itself all may be well, for last year's effort was just about the most wretched I have ever heard. I am amazed that any sincere and competent musician can freely associate with such unpardonable mediocrity. The chorus was dull, uninspired and uninspiring; with the sole exception of Mary Pratt, the soloists were dismally inadequate; and that farmyard conglomeration of scrapings and mewlings that the programme called an orchestra simply beggars description. If Auckland cannot find a handful of musicians who are at least able to play in tune, then heaven help the musical future of this city. If the past experience of the Auckland Choral Society cannot lead to something better than last year's effort, it is time that public support was withdrawn from such stultifying ineptitude.

MUSIC CLUB ACQUISITION

During the vacation a large quantity of English recordings became available on the local market and a number have been bought by the Music Club for inclusion in the Carnegie Record Library. These new works will be available for performance at gramophone recitals during the year. For the benefit of interested students, here is the list:—

Palestrina: Sanctus from Missa Papae Marcelli.

J. S. Bach: Brandenburg Concertos Nos. 1-6 (Adolf Busch Chamber Players). Violin Concerto in A minor (Menuhin).

Haydn: "Oxford" Symphony; "Emperor" Quartet.

Mozart: Double Piano Concerto (K. 365); B Flat Piano Concerto (K. 595); Clarinet Concerto (K. 622); "Jupiter" Symphony (K. 551); Serenade: "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" (K. 525) (Beecham and L.P.O.).

Beethoven: C. Minor Piano Concerto (Solomon).

Brahms: Sextet in G, op. 36.

Tchaikovsky: Symphony No. 5 in E Minor (Stokowski).

Rimsky-Korsakov: Capriccio Espagnol.

Ravel: Bolero.

Sibelius: Violin Concerto (Heifetz).

Elgar: Symphony No. 2 in E flat (Boult and B.B.C.).

Debussy: "Paris" and "Evening" (Beecham).

Moeran: Symphony in G minor.

HAGGIS

The N.B.S. is periodically criticised

GRIFFIN PRESS PUBLICATIONS CLUB

(Life Membership: £1)

Members receive advance notice of our publications and a liberal discount on all purchases.

New Titles:

"Live Rounds," by "Caliban." Humorous Verses of Army Life (Illus.). Price: 1/6 (Members 1/-). Postage 2d.

"The Secret Years," by J. C. Reid. Poetry and Satire of Distinction. Price: 5/- (Members 4/-). Postage 3d.

Also Available:

"Brown Man's Burden" (Finlayson). 7/6 (6/-). Post 4d.

"Sweet Beulah Land" (Finlayson). 7/6 (6/-). Post 4d.

"Workers Plan for the Building Industry" (1941). 2/- (1/6). Post 2d.

THE GRIFFIN PRESS, AUCKLAND

Printers, Publishers, Stationers. P.O. Box 1835. Phone 20-445.

for the lack of co-ordination and contrast in the programmes from its various stations. Frequent suggestions have been offered that in the larger cities which support three or four stations, each should be set aside permanently for a certain type of broadcast. Thus one studio would devote its time to the variants of jazz, corn and swing—Muggsy Spanier, Billy Cotton and Glen Miller. Nelson Eddy and Albert Sandler would perhaps be allowed a turn also, under category two. The second station would be allotted a schedule of "Doctor Macs" and "Linda's First Loves," and would undoubtedly become the haven of rest for maiden aunts and gangling schoolgirls. The announcers of number three would be characterised by an appropriately unimpassioned delivery in their endeavours to present the works of the Great Masters with the proper air of solemnity and respect. They would never be guilty of saying "Snarbel" or "Moyseevits"; they would just adore Bach; they would never have heard of Frank Sinatra; they would always wear evening dress. Station number four, if it exists, would presumably be a sporting sort of show that put over racing and the Kiwi Rugby matches. In between it would play "Mairsy Dotes."

I am no special champion of the N.B.S., but I cannot see that the attempt to allot one continuous type of programme to one station is anything but an impractical day-dream. In Auckland we have four stations with power ranging from 150 watts to ten kilowatts. Different listeners listen to different stations for different purposes. The one station—one programme scheme necessitates all stations having the power of the strongest, for neither the serial addicts nor the symphony enthusiasts all live in the city.

Yet it is significant that in Auckland each station does, more or less, seem to cater for a different type of listener. 1YX devotes itself almost exclusively to the more serious type of music. In the main its sessions are well organised and satisfactory. The only time I have ever heard Brother Bing was on a test programme—perhaps the strain had become too much for the technician. 1ZB has its own brand of entertainment. Its most enjoyable moments are confined to the period from midnight to six a.m. 1ZM offers a mixed grill. I never know whether to take it seriously or not—perhaps a good thing. For the organisation of its programmes 1YA, the chief and most powerful of the lot, is, to my mind, easily the worst. The signposts in its daily routine are few and far between and frequently show a cheerful disregard for whatever they proclaim. Everything is "continued"; few things "begin" or "end." 1YA is to have a new station manager. I hope his early activities will go as far as a renovation of the programme department.

UNIVERSITY COACHING COLLEGE

22 FERRY BUILDING, AUCKLAND, C.I.

Tuition in Day Classes, Evening Classes and by Correspondence —Coaching for University Entrance Examination.

D. W. FAIGAN, M.A.

(Honours in English and French) PRINCIPAL

Phone 44-271

TO SEE OR NOT TO SEE

FILM REVIEW

The average New Zealander "goes to the pictures" once every two weeks. To the average New Zealander, Garson Hope, Grable and Tracy are names commonplace where Cornell, Gielgud, Fontaine and Lunt pass unnoted. The average New Zealander lives his life in the belief that his every action is New Zealand-born-and-bred, little realising how many of the things he does, the things he says, the things he thinks are Hollywood-induced. On the hottest of hot summer days and the most humid evenings we have crowded for years now into the "theatre" (to us it can never be known correctly as "cinema") and pin-pointed our myriad eyes on a white screen framed against a background of plaster domes and minarets and imitation stars in imitation skies; on holiday we have perched squirming on wooden forms in dusty, draughty halls where a hole in the wall permits an ageing projector to poke a long finger of dazzling white on to a tacked-up sheet; and in that best of all amphitheatres many of us have wriggled atop sharp pieces of coral or on creaking boxes stuck in the sand, and, fascinated, followed Dorothy Lamour through South Sea paradises we never believed could be, or helped Tyrone Power build the Suez Canal. And all this combines to make us the second most film-going public in the world.

But is our picture-going intelligent? Without proceeding very far at all towards answering that question, I think we must be agreed here and now that it is not. How many people can tell you the name of the film they last saw, be it as recent as last evening, who the principals were, what the show set out to illustrate (if anything)—let alone who was responsible for direction and production. Worse still, there are those thousands of us who simply have to go out somewhere on a Saturday night, make up our minds at the last minute, and as sure as fate find that pretty near every show in town, except the double-feature chiller-diller at the lowest "bug-house" is booked out—and so finish up at the chiller-diller. After all, it's something to do; it passes the time, it's an escape from the grind of the office, the house or college. Our picture-going is about as haphazard as our radio listening, where the set is switched on from dawn till dark simply to serve as a background to idle gossip.

It is not my intention here to launch out upon discussions relative to the picture-going habit in this country, though in later issues of "Craccum" I hope to be able to approach various aspects of the subject—the lack of intelligence we show in choosing pictures for ourselves and for our children, the terrific influence the films have on our everyday lives, the wisdom in boosting "canned" entertainment from Hollywood and Elstree to the detriment of our flesh and blood productions—though heaven knows we are crying out for more of the latter, as witness the immense popularity of the current season of light opera and musical comedy in Auckland.

But if films have become such an integral part of the life of each of us, surely we ought to set some standard on our picture-going. We must break away from the bouquets-for-all method of appraising a film, as was so glaringly illustrated by an Auckland paper in a recent review of the locally-produced operetta "The Firefly," and from the critique one would almost be tempted to say paid criticism of a weekly journal which till lately "sold" each new film with monotonous regularity and from phrases culled from "puff pars" and trailers. New Zealand has only one film critic in the true sense of the word, and that is "G.M." of the "New Zealand Listener," and although we may be inclined blindly to follow him simply because he is our only critic, I think his judgments are on the whole sound, and that he is doing much that will be beneficial to our picture-going habit. If, then, I seem to smack too much of Mr. Gordon Mirams in what I have to say, please remember that anyone who has read his excellent book, recently published, cannot fail at some time to echo sentiments similar to his on topics that he has so thoroughly covered.

"A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN"

(20th Century Fox)

I suppose the logical comparison for "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" is "Love on the Dole," the American versus the British viewpoint and the like. Since, however, I was at the time the latter film reached New Zea-

land audiences (I do not say New Zealand itself) in climes where English pictures, like steaks, spring-beds and a bath were things to be dreamed about, I cannot enter the lists as fully armed as I should like. Friends who have seen both assure me that the British rings the truer of the two productions, which is only to be expected when you come to think of it. They usually do. After all, Hollywood must, whatever the price, have a happy ending to everything, even in books adapted for screen use. And yet, "Love on the Dole" "clicked" on the box-office here, even though the dust of years has gathered on it since it first came into the country. I still attempt vainly to track it down in the suburbs though, and I've been told "it's 'ard to go wrong in the suburbs." But, disregarding then the comparative point of view, I find I liked this adaptation of Betty Smith's novel, even though we knew all the time that Lloyd Nolan wouldn't go entirely unrewarded for bringing home Poppa when he was "Sick," that the bad sister was really very good at heart, and that a lush sun would have to set over New York's rooftops. As the study of a child rising by sheer force of character above her surroundings, her strength an inspiration to her weaker associates, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" is a rare glimpse of Hollywood grown up, the Hollywood that let slip "Ox Bow Incident," "Grapes of Wrath" and "Tobacco Road," the Hollywood which for once realised that for a film to be assured of box-office success the people need not live on ethereal incomes, drink cocktails continuously, parade a dozen gowns in two hours and indulge in passionate "affaires" with other men's wives. When you come to think of it, nothing very out of the ordinary happens in this film. No one commits murder, rushes off to the New York stage or comes home from the war smothered with medals. In fact, there's nothing more exciting, superficially at least, than a secret pact between father and daughter to send the latter to a better school, a flirtatious sister marrying yet again, babies and cutting down the block's only tree, around which, of course, the whole story is woven. The film could never hope fully to reproduce the wealth of feeling and

PETE'S PARADISE

Everyone remembers the flags waving on the tower at the end of last term, admires the nerve of the fellow who put them up, and the cheek of the individual who rang up Le Roy's and informed them that if they wanted their flags (hired) they would have to obtain them themselves. But who knows about the other dare-devil feat of mountaineering which occurred the next afternoon about 4 p.m.?

It seems that a certain Mr. Lascelles, while crossing the basketball court in order to enter the Zoo block, was deluged with water as he reached the portico at the Anzac Avenue end. Being a gentleman of more than subnormal intelligence, he did not wait for the incident to repeat itself, but hurried up the stairs to the next landing and locked the window from which access to the balcony atop the portico may be gained. He then wandered off with the air of a man well satisfied with a job well done. However, his actions rather worried two fair Tramping Club members—to wit, Misses Macdonald and Hutchinson—who were left up there with their thoughts, a vessel of aqua pura and the option of starvation or a thirty-foot drop.

But were they disheartened? With the rapid thinking and disregard for danger uncharacteristic of those who tramp, they decided on a course of action. In full view of an interested company of spectators now numbering about seven, Miss Hutchinson shamelessly removed her shoes, climbed on to the parapet, looked down, shuddered, and got back. The next time she did not falter. Grabbing her companion's hands, she was lowered down the face of the building until her feet were able to touch the top of the frame enclosing the wire netting. About this time a camera shutter was heard to click. She then gingerly let go, and groped for the wire netting—and the camera clicked again. The rest of the journey was easy; she climbed down the netting, to be greeted by the cheers of the dozen or so now watching her as she reached the ground.

Bill Haresnape and his fiancée joined the ranks of the married over the holidays. I wonder whether this will have an effect on the Swing Club programmes?

It amuses me to think of members listening resignedly as Bill, through force of habit, puts on a recording of Brahms' "Lullaby," or even Bonny Baker singing "Daddy."

Many students will regret the loss of that keen Tramping Club and M.H.C. member Bruce Kissling, who is going to Massey College this year.

Have you heard about the fresherette who tells me that she is going to be the best-dressed woman at 'Varsity this year?—not that that should be hard. One of her ideas is to wear men's sports clothes—warmth, protection and durability, you know. She's about 5ft 4in, has light brown hair, a pleased expression, and a face, so she's been told, slightly resembling mine. So, boys, watch out for this gorgeous creature.

Do all of you know of Mike's most recent episode? If not, here it is:—Mike decided to get himself a job

over the holidays, so he offered his services to a leading city wine merchant, and was accepted.

In consequence, the spectacle of Mike arriving home from work completely "schicker" every day for about four weeks rather annoyed his mother, who after sundry warnings, promptly disinherited him.

Disheartened at this lack of maternal fondness, Mike decided to leave before he was slung out, so he wandered over to a friend's place one evening. After playing poker for five or six hours, Mike found he was winning, and therefore unable to stay the night in safety; hence he wandered home about 3 a.m. only to find that he was locked out.

The simple solution of prising open a window occurred to him, and having succeeded he climbed in, banging against a chair in so doing. In his desperate efforts to keep silent at all costs, he knocked over a table complete with vase (one of the breakable type). Meanwhile the noise had awakened his mother, who, mistaking him for a burglar, promptly laid him out with a brass curtain rod.

On switching on the light to ascertain the damage, she perceived her error, and, as is the way with women, became remorseful, and reinstated Mike to all his filial rights.

This year will see the inauguration of the Common Common-Room. What bliss to be able to chatter to the woman of your choice in congenial and comfortable surroundings, and instead of having to buttonhole and converse with her in the cloisters, at the same time being the butt for the ridicule of every ill-mannered boor of your acquaintance who happens to wander past.

To end on a really cheerful note, let's mention the Caf. Freshers, do you know that within the college precincts there is a restaurant wherein the palate of every gourmet among you may be satisfied? In bright, cheerful surroundings, situated at the end of the cloisters, next to the women's common room there is a haven in which you can assuage the ravages of hunger at morning and afternoon tea time with a delightful selection of fresh buttered rolls and rolls and butter (temporarily limited to two pieces per person) and rolls again, with tea or coffee to drink, as only our skilled chefs can make it. In the evenings those desirous of a slightly more substantial meal can, for the ridiculously small sum of one and sixpence, obtain a three-course repast comparing favourably with those served at any high-class Hobson Street restaurant.

Our genial hostess, Mrs. Odd, will do her best to make you feel at home—I, for instance, come from Borstal—and if you get too much change, don't point out the error: it was intended to show the innate philanthropy of the management.

Of course, you must stick to the rules of the game; drop your ash and matches into the coffee pots—not on the floor. And don't take your dishes back to the slide; let the next person do so. Above all, don't abuse Mrs. Odd and you will probably not be abused yourself and may even get an issue of one packet of fags per month as a reward for good behaviour.

emotion that pack the pages of the novel from which it is taken, but a splendid job has been done. Atmosphere has been obtained to a degree almost as real as that of "This Happy Breed"; we can feel the dirt, sense the squalor, suffer the almost hopeless degradation of life in a tenement. Ail in all, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" is a faithful reproduction of an outstanding novel in an abridged form, a film of a kind that is rare these days, and one which, had it been centred in the East End instead of the East Side, would have been hailed as outstanding by British audiences.

—K.



SPORTS

CRICKET CLUB

University cricket is on the up-grade again after a bad period during the war years, when lack of players and practice facilities combined to bring the club's activities to a very low level.

In the most successful season since the senior championship was won in 1940-41, five batsmen have so far scored centuries. These are: W. N. Snedden, 148; E. Meuli, 123 not out; A. F. Bell, 110; all for the seniors. D. R. Boaden, 103 for the seconds; and W. H. Mason, 100 for the thirds. All are to be congratulated for their fine performances.

Other honours include the selection in his first year of senior cricket of E. Meuli as opening batsman for the Plunket Shield touring team, and the appointment of D. R. Boaden as captain of the Brabin Cup team which had an unbeaten southern tour. Boaden scored another century for this team against Hawke's Bay.

Match With Victoria

The annual match with Victoria College has been revived after an eight years' lapse, the last match having been played in 1938. A youthful team travelled down under the captaincy of D. Minogue, and a most enjoyable game resulted, a strong Victoria team running out winners on the first innings by 53 runs. Considering the fact that only three regular members of the senior team played (the remainder being unable to make the trip for business and other reasons), the team acquitted itself very well. H. S. Mills put up a sterling performance in taking five wickets for 71 off 34 overs.

Details of the scores:—

Victoria: First innings 318 (Mills five for 71); second innings, 180 for six wickets declared.

Auckland: First innings 265 (Meuli 83, Barter 55, Sidnam 41, Green 39); second innings 174 for eight wickets (Mills 48 not out, Boaden 36, Sidnam 34, Wylie 22).

In its second innings Auckland was left 233 runs to get in a little over two hours, and a strong bid was made to reach the objective, but there was not enough time. Victoria has a very strong team in both batting and bowling, and they are running second in the Wellington championship.

Accommodation was arranged for most of the team at Weir House, the 'Varsity hostel, and a full programme of entertainments was arranged, including pictures and a dance at the College. Not the least noticeable feature of the trip was the patience and selflessness shown by Minogue, who stood in queues for hours to obtain seats on the train for his team.

Anniversary Day

Taking part in a programme sponsored by the Auckland Cricket Association to encourage country cricket, a representative club team travelled to Waiuku to play an all-day game. The result was a win for 'Varsity, 222 to 176. Minogue hit hard for 53, while Laurence enlivened proceedings at the end with a bright 34 not out. Not the least part of the day's proceedings was the excellent lunch provided by the Waiuku ladies. It is to be hoped that more trips are to be made, one perhaps on Labour Day, and that two or more teams from the club travel, thus giving experience to the junior players.

Performances of Teams

Four teams are now entered in the competitions, and all hold fairly good positions on the ladders, even if not of championship class.

The senior team has proved itself almost as good as any of its predecessors, there being a solid backbone of batsmen who can be relied upon to produce a good score between them. E. Meuli, W. N. Snedden, A. F. Bell and D. R. Boaden are the outstanding performers. G. Gilmour and K. Hing are straight from school cricket and are both playing a good game.

The bowling, unfortunately, is not

as strong as the batting, and the brunt of the attack is borne by L. B. Schnauer, whose deceptive flight proves the downfall of many good batsmen.

The Seconds again have a solid rather than a brilliant combination, four games having been won and two lost. G. H. Walsham, W. Sidnam, B. S. Sinel and J. Mardsen are the best among several good batsmen, while a steady bowling attack is headed by H. G. Barter, better known as 'Varsity Rugby half-back. D. Minogue's captaincy has not lost a game since his accession to that office.

The third grade is another good team which has done very well, holding third position at the moment. Two of the steadiest bats are M. Yates and A. G. Woods, while recently W. Robinson, from Takapuna Grammar School, has been piling up big scores and also taking his share of wickets. G. Roberts, A. Abraham and Yates are the best bowlers.

During the vacation the fourth grade had to rely a great deal on the secondary schools for players, but with the recommencement of lectures there should be plenty of players offering. The fourths have been unlucky on several occasions, being beaten by very small margins, but several matches have been won. F. Birss is the captain of this team, which plays only one-day matches, and D. Besant has proved himself a successful fast-scoring batsman.

General

Prospects for the future are very bright, since the club now possesses nurseries at the secondary schools, from which players graduate on coming to the University. This has been the result of a long-term policy undertaken by the president, Mr. J. Thompson, who in his visits to the schools has put forward the University's claims on players actually coming to 'Varsity. Previously most of the promising players had been lost to outside clubs. Already this policy is paying handsome dividends, as is shown by the performances of the boys who have just left school.

That this prosperous state has been reached is largely due to the efforts of the hard-working committee members who, assisted financially by the College Council, have prepared what is virtually the best practice wicket in Auckland for the use of students. Unfortunately they seem unwilling to avail themselves of this wonderful aid, and so far practices have been poorly attended. It is to be hoped that this state of affairs will be remedied now that University is under weigh again, and all present and prospective members are urged to attend the evening practices every Tuesday and Thursday at 4.30 p.m.

TENNIS CLUB

The 1945-46 season is proving the most successful season for the 'Varsity Tennis Club since the outbreak of war. The courts have been in constant demand at the week-ends and also on week-days, and this has not been the case for a number of years. Many returned men have been attending refresher courses during the holidays and have in their spare moments made great use of the club's facilities. The club extends a hearty welcome to them and hopes that with their help it will become as strong as it was in pre-war days.

The club entered teams in three different grades in the inter-club competition, and members of these teams have had practice nights during the week. The teams entered in the inter-club competition have met with success, all the more gratifying when one realises only one team was entered in past seasons. The first grade team has won 2 and lost 2; the second grade team has won 1 and lost 2; the third grade team has lost its three matches. The main reasons for the "varying success" of our teams are: (1) The shortage of lady

LOCKERS

Lockers will be issued to men students between the hours of 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 4 p.m. on Monday and Tuesday, February 25 and 26, 1946 (enrolment days) and between 10-12 a.m. on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, in M.H.C. room.

As only 200 lockers are available in the Students' block, and a further fifty in the Arts block, students are asked to share lockers where possible. Two keys are available per locker.

The rental is 2/6 per locker per year, with a further deposit of 2/6 per key issued.

players, and (2) all inter-club matches are played in the summer vacation.

The shortage of lady players of reasonable ability has been a severe handicap. This shortage is not confined to our Tennis Club alone, but is common to other clubs, and is by no means an unusual one. At some stages of the season the club had barely enough lady players to fill two teams. Luckily, there were not more than two teams in the field on any one Saturday. Thus, with a certain amount of juggling the teams were filled. However, the club needs lady players badly and will welcome any newcomers.

The committee of the club has been disappointed in the lackadaisical manner displayed by a number of players in regard to the payment of subscriptions. At this stage of the season approximately one-third of the regular players have not paid their subscriptions. It should never be necessary to ask a player to pay his subscription, but this season at least half the subscriptions so far received have been tendered following a reminder. It is hoped that this attitude will not continue. Without subscriptions the club cannot hope to maintain and improve its facilities and activities.

Freshers may join the Tennis Club for the rest of the season on payment of the small subscription of 5/-. The courts are open every Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Also any court may be used during the week, provided it has not been recently watered. A Freshers' Tournament will be held on the second Saturday of the First Term. Watch the Tennis Club Posters for further particulars of this. All fresher members are invited to enter this Tournament.

A fact which must be remembered by all prospective aspirants for a University Blue in tennis is that membership of the 'Varsity Tennis Club is a necessary qualification, and players must hold themselves available for inter-club matches if called upon. The Inter-'Varsity Tournament will be held at Christchurch this year.

OPEN FORUM

Sir,

At the time of writing, it appears that one more proposed student amenity is going to be strangled before birth by officialdom.

I refer to the suggestion that the proposed Common Common-Room be taken over by the Bookstall committee.

As some readers may not have heard of this committee, I may clarify matters by saying that it has been formed by several members of the staff, with the idea of obtaining textbooks directly from England and distributing them among students at a corresponding cheaper rate than was formerly paid for them. A thoroughly sound and philanthropic scheme!

But the means seems to be defeating the end.

The first batch of books is not expected before September, so the scheme will not be in full operation before next year. However, the President of Exec. was asked to take steps to see that the room was kept available.

Now, after many attempts in previous years, the planning of a Common Common-Room had been completed; estimates for decorating and furnishing had been obtained, and a start on the renovating had been made. Then came the bombshell.

This means that with more students than ever before, student facilities will be more limited than ever; instead of a common common-room, there will not be even a ping-pong room.

Furthermore, it will be well nigh impossible to hold coffee evenings in the Men's Common Room alone without the necessary floor space provided previously by the ping-pong room.

Several Army huts are to be erected in the college grounds as additional lecture rooms. Surely, at the necessary time, one more can be purchased to house the bookstall?

If not, a certain amount of College Spirit, all too little at present, is bound to be lost, and I shall remain disheartened and lovelorn. —Nip.



GEORGE COURT'S for quality goods at lower prices

We invite you to share in the advantages of this great store . . . advantages that we have perfected over 60 years of trading . . . an unfailing courtesy, a cheerful atmosphere, a fine sense of service, and the unquestionable quality of everything we sell. Come to George Court's always for quality goods at lowest prices . . . for all college needs.

GEORGE COURT'S
KARANGAHAPE ROAD

DEBATING CLUB

EPISTLE TO FRESHERS

You're 'Varsity students now, although I don't suppose you need to be told. One enrolling day is enough to impress that on anybody. A.U.C. acknowledged your new status as members of the upper cut of intellectual society by giving you full scope to exercise your mental powers in a way that's both entertaining and profitable. To get down to tin tacks, Debating Club is waiting for you—confidently hoping to find plenty of embryonic Ciceros to rock the old hands off their rostra; Debating Club, which admires the wit, respects the prosaic scientist, worships the logician—and turns on supper for all!

You've probably got the impression that Freshers count for about as much as the third formers you used to keep in order, but you'll find that those of you who've done a bit of debating will be on just as good a footing as any of the club's members; and you who've never tried to talk anyone into anything—except your father!—shouldn't hold back. The powers that be will always see to it that one team's about as good as the other. And remember this: in A.U.C.'s Debating Club anyone who shows up well (regardless of whether he or she's a fresher, or a poor, starving, fifth-year law student) has a chance of representing the club against any of the other 'Varsity societies or the Junior Chamber of Commerce, and (if you're one of the top two) the honour of Auckland University College will be put in your hands when you compete against one of the other University Colleges in the annual

Aside from debates and oratory contests (of which there will be more this year than formerly) "Panel Discussions" will again be held in the Women's Common Room. Here, topical questions are discussed, informally, by six pre-arranged speakers. Joynt scroll debates held in the winter.

"ROSTRUM"

Is the Annual Journal of the New Zealand University Students' Association. All students, and graduates of not more than five years' standing, are invited to contribute. "ROSTRUM" wants essays (scientific, philosophical, etc.), general articles, short stories, verse (light and serious), points from theses, abstracts of theses and papers presented at meetings of university societies. Suitable art contributions—photographs, woodcuts, linocuts, sketches, paintings—will be reproduced. All contributions will be treated with care and returned to any given address. The editor (R. I. F. Pattison, Auckland University College), and the secretary (Iris Park, 120 Shackleton Road, Auckland, S.2.), wish to collect copy during the first term. The closing date is the beginning of June. "ROSTRUM" depends on students who are prepared to aim at presenting a worthwhile Annual Journal from our University.

who sit back in their armchair and argue as if it were just a family free-for-all. It makes a delightful evening, especially for those more timid souls, for whom the platform holds (unjustified) terrors.

Finally, get right out of your mind the idea that Debating Club is a society for the procreation of King's Counsel and Cabinet Ministers. What you get out of debating is experience in the art of influencing those around you—and that's as important for the salesman as for the lawyer; as vital to the auctioneer as to the Prime Minister.

A pair of lovers are like sunset and sunrise: there are such things every day, but we very seldom see them.—Butler.

"CRACCUM"

DISTRIBUTION

This year, departing from previous practice, orders for "Craccum" will not generally be taken, as under the old method, wherein named copies were pigeonholed in the cloisters. Many complaints were received from subscribers who for some reason did not receive their copies.

Exceptions to this rule will be made only in the case of Staff members, graduates and some others at the discretion of the circulation manager.

"Craccum" will, however, be sold at regular pre-arranged times, in specified places, details of which will be posted later.

If this method is to be a success, a certain amount of organisation will be necessary; the services of a woman (preferably brunette) to help with the aforementioned organising, and also several others to work a roster of, say, one hour per three weeks selling "Craccum," are earnestly requested.

Don't be shy, freshers, and if keen in helping further the interests of your College magazine, drop a line to Peter Arnold per letter rack, or call and see him in M.H.C. room.

BOOKSTALL

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

The Bookstall will be receiving second-hand books from students between 12 to 2 p.m. and from 5.30 to 6.30 p.m. from February 26 to March 12 (i.e., during the first two weeks of the term). Thereafter books will be sold at the above hours for the following two weeks.

Only books in good condition will be received and sold at a price in accord with the condition.

A complete list of books required for all courses will be on view.

THE LIBRARY

AN INVITATION

Freshers, have you seen the library? If not, come in and ask one of the library staff to show you round. You will thus be able to locate more easily your future reading requirements.

There is no charge for using the library—except for a small section comprising recent fiction, etc., which costs 2d per book. Text-books are reserved, for your convenience, behind the lending desk and may be obtained for use in the library.

The Librarians are always glad to help, so if you have any difficulty in the use of the library, ask them about it. By co-operation with the staff in the maintenance of silence and the prompt return of books, you will assist yourselves towards a more profitable use of its facilities.

CRACCUM STAFF

P. K. L. Arnold, Nora Bayly, J. E. Blennerhassett, Margaret Brand, Judith de la Mare, Gay Garland (Chairman Publications), Jill Gronow-Davis, Eve Hersch, D. J. Hooton, Margo Miller, Kathleen Olds, C. W. Salmon, R. A. Snow, Joan Winter.

The opinions expressed in articles and reviews are not necessarily those of the editorial staff.

Copy for the next issue of "CRACCUM" will close on Wednesday, March 13, at 6 p.m.

MSS. may be left in the "CRACCUM" box (on Exec. Room door), or posted to the Editor. MSS. need not be typewritten, but must be legibly written, on one side of the paper only. If MSS. are typewritten, double spacing must be used. All MSS. must bear the name of the writer. A nom-de-plume may be added for publication purposes.

FERGUSON'S
FLORAL
STUDIOS

PHONE: 43-529 (Studio)

FLOWERS FOR ALL
OCCASIONS

CARNIVAL WEEK

GRADUATION

ALL COLLEGE
SOCIAL EVENTS

FLOWERS BY WIRE

FLOWERS BY AIR-MAIL

FLOWERS BY MESSENGER



FERGUSON'S

(MISS F. C. WHYTE)

(Second Floor)

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

Catullus
might have
meant
a blonde —
But nowadays
NOX PERPETUA DORMIENDA



MATTRESSES

MANUFACTURED BY
C.T. JONAS LTD
AUCKLAND

FOR FINER FURNISHINGS

Consult the furniture Specialists . . .

ANDREWS & CLARK

QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND