



CRACCUM

Vol. 20, No. 9—Price Threepence.

Tuesday, September 24th, 1946.

AUCKLAND
UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE
NEW
ZEALAND

TOURNAMENT REVELS THEY LAUGHED AND WERE MERRY

For those of you who had the misfortune to miss Winter Tournament:

Well, we "pressed on regardless." There never has been a tournament like it, but wait till Easter—it will be brighter and better, I did not say wetter, than ever now that something is known about it.

Our visitors were met at Papakura and oranges, I believe, were never so welcome. The arrival and disposal was a triumph of organisation—two hundred and fifty people were away to their billets within 30 minutes. The band was "a beaut" and excelled itself not only at the station, but also in the procession. It is not known generally that Mim Rodwell is a boogie-woogie trumpeter or that Putto plays the trombone. No mention need be made of the Haka Party; they conquered all. A sober selection of types.

Now this hay ride through the city conducted on Thursday! If you did not see it you may have heard of it. I really cannot give it full credit here, not even to Wally Brett and Johnnie Lees who tugged us along. I do wish to offer thanks to the Traffic Department who gave us their wholehearted assistance, even going so far as to escort us home. Kind regards also to McKenzie's Macduff's, sundry tramwaymen, motorists and pedestrians.

The Southerners were officially welcomed in the College Hall on Thursday night. Mr. Beard took the chair and Mr. Nathan took off his glasses. Professor Arden then said just the right thing to start the Tournament off in the correct manner. Messrs. James Beard, Shane Waters and other delegates also said a few words that did not amount to much. Following this was a most pleasant informal reception in the Men's Common Room, boys meeting girls so to speak. Thank you, Mr. Baxter!

Have no idea what happened on Friday about Friday night. An ever more successful evening was held at the Crystal Palace, Mt. Eden. People were becoming really acquainted so that by Saturday the dance in the College Hall (and dignified precincts) left practically nothing to be desired.

A church service was held at St. David's on Sunday morning and was well attended. It was most disappointing that the weather was poor as a Barbecue planned for Long Bay had to be cancelled. This would have been something out of the bag, one of the crowning events of Tournament.

However, there were smoked sausages, with bread rolls and tomato sauce in the Men's Common Room. Apart from a few quiet parties, for example at Jagers Alley (see Henry James) Sunday night was peaceful.

Monday night, many enjoyed a picture evening at the New Majestic while others sank a quiet odd pint during a Smoko at the Manchester Unity Hall.

The Horn was a notable event in the Tournament, Auckland came a close second—a stout effort, gentlemen. I know Henry's grand performance was due to years of constant and conscientious training.

And then—then there came Tuesday night with the rendezvous in the Women's Common Room, a little crowded perhaps, but at least every

body was in the right frame of mind for the Ball that followed in the Civic Wintergarden. The Ball went with a swing right from the start, everybody really enjoying themselves. James Beard, with the aid of the microphone, negotiated steps and ramps, had his photo taken, gave the final results, and awarded blues. The man behind, and later in the punch bowl, was Maxy the-corns-are-givin'-me-ell Spark. This particular Ball will be remembered by many as one of the finest University functions to date, but of course there will be one or two who will not be remembering. Eight hundred people really got together.

The following morning, Wednesday, due apparently to the high pressure of living, the wind and the rain, and I might add Bacchus and Aphrodites, many people missed a most interesting and educational tour of the Waitemata Breweries at Otahuhu. An informal luncheon was served; this must have made a journey south, or for that matter a journey anywhere, more endurable. Hot savouries, sandwiches, crayfish and more crayfish, were in never-ending supply.

The would-be victors departed more or less safely in the afternoon, the Otago Haka Party being rightly relieved of its mascot. This will be on view in the Men's Common Room above the fireplace, thanks to Pat and Joe Molloy.

And so that was Winter Tournament, 1946! Here's to Easter—may it be even better.

—T.J.S.

* * *

LOST

By Haka Party, twenty-five voices during Tournament. Finder please return via Letter Rack.

Length of string ending in executive room key. Finder please restore to Marg. Brand.

* * *

BLUES ! ! !

Any present or past member of A.U.C. Stud Association who has been awarded an A.U.C. Blue since 1938 and has not received his parchment, may collect it from David Neal, Exec. Room, A.U.C.

CULTURAL SIDE JOYNT SCROLL

The history of the Joynt Scroll Contest dates back to the beginning of this century with the introduction of the annual debating competitions between the University College of the Dominion. The fine traditions of this important inter-College activity were fully upheld during this year's debates, the evening providing a high standard of both individual speakers and team co-operation.

The first debate was between Auckland and Otago on the subject "That Imperial Preference should be abandoned," the home team affirming the resolution. There seemed some hesitancy on the part of the opening speaker, Mr. Wren, to define the subject, but he quickly settled down to carry the audience with him in his usual forceful and persuasive manner. The main approach of the Auckland team was through emphasis of the necessity for Great Britain to increase the volume of her exports by 75 per cent above the 1938 level, and that this could only be achieved by increased multi-lateral trade. To this end Imperial Preference was now a barrier, and must be abolished to give the lead for expansion and decreased fetters on world trade. Mr. Smith ably supported Mr. Wren with logical opening attacks on the opposition, but later he tended to become dogmatic in his statements rather than to persuade the audience that his case was sound.

The Otago speakers provided greater contrast in method and delivery, Mr. Patterson the leader, and Mr. Stubbs, his second, having very different platform manners. Despite Mr. Patterson's gesticulation and footwork (which showed familiarity with the art of self-defence), his oratory failed to penetrate the audience, as there seemed a lack of sincerity in his case. The arguments advanced concerned Empire Unity and preservation of Empire co-operation in the economic field to build a strong united Commonwealth as a bulwark for world peace.

Good Teamwork

The second debate was undoubtedly the best of the evening, as the two teams showed a willingness to come to grips with their subject, and had concentrated not only on their individual speeches, but also on that teamwork which is essential for a high standard of debating. The leader of the affirmative, Mr. Bowron, of Canterbury College, was judged the best speaker, and no doubt his quiet, sincere, and rational approach counted for much of his success. The subject "That Social Security is leading to the ultimate pauperisation of the people" provided grounds for introducing some fundamental problems of human liberty and the rights of the individual, both of which were adequately covered by the two Canterbury men. Great credit must be given to the second speaker for the affirmative, Mr. Frampton, for his excellent repartee. In discussing the question of the birth rate, one individual interjected, "Wot, no babies?" and back came the retort courteous, "Wot, no brains?" to receive the well-deserved applause of the audience.

For the negative, Victoria had two able speakers in Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Collins, both of whom impressed us as first-rate speakers. Good use was made of such factors as improved health, security, and freedom from want, raising of living standards, and consequent increase in national happiness. The leader spent too much time in introducing his subject and telling us just what he was going to discuss, but his handling of his statistical information and interpretation of figures to the audience was very well done. Mr. Collins, the second speaker for Victoria, was judged runner-up for best speaker, his success being due to his well-prepared and organised speech, which was a model of logical exposition. Although one could not agree with all his arguments, he made them sound convincing, and they were not adequately challenged by the opposing team.

Last Debate Disappointing

The final debate did not reach the same standard as the first two, as all the speakers were at a disadvantage in having a rather unruly audience. However, the subject, "That the U.S.A. should be granted complete freedom in the acquisition of defensive bases in the Pacific," could have been handled from a different point of view, taking the inter-regional nature of present world defence and contrasting it with the old idea of national rivalries and spheres of influence. Massey Agricultural College affirmed the motion, with Lincoln opposing. Some good individual effort was spoiled by lack of teamwork and failure to produce a co-ordinated approach. The leader for the negative, Mr. Pollock, made a rather unfortunate personal reference to his having recently become engaged, and this was taken up by the audience, resulting in amazing and destructive interjections throughout the debate. The chairman should have been much firmer with this class of person, who was obviously only trying to appear smart without enhancing the spirit of the debate or confining the interjections to the subject under discussion.

Judges' Remarks

Owing to the evening being well advanced, the judges confined their remarks to announcing the result and a statement that their task had been an interesting but difficult one, and that the standard of the speakers had been high.

Mr. Justice Callan, the senior judge, said he had been the seconder for Otago in 1905, and the very brief newspaper report the following morning was an indication of his prowess on that occasion.

To the judges we wish to extend our sincere thanks for acting as arbiters in this year's contests. Their suggestions and constructive comments proved very helpful to the speakers, while the wider questions will be given earnest consideration.

ON THE BEAT PIANO MAN

"JELLY"

Born in 1896, Ferdinand "Jelly-Roll" Morton, son of a New Orleans Negro liquor dealer, began his musical career by playing a guitar. He switched to the piano when he heard a male pianist at the French Opera House, because until then he had assumed that the piano was a woman's instrument. He got a grounding in blues from a good-natured, eight-fingered virtuoso named Mamie Desdume, and afterwards he recalled her in a composition called Mamie's Blues. Morton played "Barrel house," a fusion of ragtime and blues, which got its name from the place where it was and still is played. Jelly's style never advanced beyond this stage, and while any good pianist could imitate his style to-day, it must be remembered that twenty-five or thirty years ago he was treading virtually new ground. He played a bouncy piano style with a fine sense of timing, and included such technicalities as complicated cut— and double-time runs. Fine examples of his work are to be found on a jazz antique, Shreveport - Stomp/Deep Creeke - Blues. "Jelly-Roll" died in 1941 and several records of his were released soon after; all are worth studying.

JUKEBOX

Billed as "New Zealand's Swing Magazine," calling itself Jukebox and selling for 1/-, a slick little 20-page (counting covers) magazine made its appearance in the shops last month. A courageous effort, it has a great deal of room for improvement—but then nobody expects too much of volume 1, number 1. There is, however, one thing we must make clear at once and that is that the article on Fats Waller, by one "Offbeat" was NOT written by us! But that's just by the way. It's easy to be destructive, so any criticisms offered here will be of what we hope is a useful type.

First, the layout: the inside front and the outside back covers are bare; what a chance to cover publication coats with some advertising! The inside is pretty well denuded of photos; this is too bad as the paper used will take a good quality block. The type used (apart from headings) is all one size; this is all right for straight articles, but when it forces the record reviewer to take up nearly half his space with personals it becomes just absurd.

Secondly, the contents: for "New Zealand's" swing magazine, they were surprisingly local, only Auckland bands getting any mention, and the "New Zealand Personality" was an Auckland one. A department called "Disc Data" promises well, as does another called "Rambling." But if the magazine really wants to sell throughout New Zealand, it should get a comprehensive list of correspondents from the main and secondary centres, and/or give more space to Jack Gill, who should be a really competent record reviewer—it's these features which will boost its sales.

Thirdly, the style: this is a most elusive quality, and room for a large difference of opinion exists. But on the whole we hope that both flowery writing and also its opposite will be avoided—it ALMOST has been—and that some good sound writing on swing and jazz will be the result.

There are several other things we could take a slap at, but improvements take time in anything, and no doubt all rhythm fans will follow the course of Jukebox with considerable interest.

—OFFBEAT

* * *

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; the next to escape the censures of the world.

—Addison

* * *

What we read with inclination makes a much stronger impression. If we read without inclination, half the mind is employed in fixing the attention; so there is but one half employed on what we read.

Dr. Johnson

Craccum

Editor: NORA BAYLY

Vol. 20—No. 9.

Tuesday, September 24th, 1946.

RESPICE

A survey of Winter Tournament, the first for many years, to be held in Auckland, merits its spontaneous assessment by many of the visitors as a good show. The reason for its success lies in the sterling work of the Tournament delegates, Messrs. Laurence, Beard and Waters, and their supporters. The experience in organising, gained not without sweat and toil, will ensure a successful repetition at Easter with less of the rigours of the trial and error tactics attending the first effort.

Programmes, after many vicissitudes, thanks to the team-work of the Editor, Mr. Bowden, and the helpers arrived in time for this Tournament, the Haka Party most actively promoted the spirit of festivity and, to crown all, the rains came. Sporting events ran satisfactorily, at times under adverse conditions, and the results are a matter for a little judicious self-congratulation. Well done, A.U.C.

Entertainments, despite the forced omission of the barbecue, went merrily. Tournament Ball particularly excited the applause of visitors. Comparative absence of "incidents" was gratifying, thanks to the covert patrol of the Disciplinary Committee. The liquor situation has had some reverberations, and is under review by the executive. Tournament Committee, while wishing to exercise the maximum control, feel it should not be incumbent on them to cover the grounds "after hours." Suggestions range from a bruiser to a bull-dog, with marked disfavour to the idea of chaperones.

An important though less spectacular feature of Tournament was the half-annual meeting of N.Z.U.S.A. delegates. The most remarkable thing about this organisation is that it leads a permanent and energetic existence at Wellington without the bulk of students suspecting it. The value of discussing remits, and exchanging ideas, is somewhat mitigated when it is felt that the delegations, of A.U.C. at least, are not backed by the interest of the general student body.

The Chancellor's Five-Year Plan, a standing joke on the last Exec., was found not all airy substance. It comprises a comprehensive survey of 'Varsity problems, with concrete proposals, concentrated largely on the system of financial endowments. The most interesting feature was the suggestion in the letter, attached to the plan, of autonomy for the Colleges. All delegations, except M.A.C., gave their tentative support to the scheme, provided it was adequately backed by capital.

A V.U.C. scheme for obtaining text-books at a substantial discount through the agency of Modern Books may well prove valuable to A.U.C., harnessed at present to the depressing monopoly and high-price system.

Winter Tournament itself was a fair field for discussion. While approving the inclusion of a Drama Festival to fill up the cultural vacuum, delegates felt that a complete survey of the size, structure of Tournament, and team qualifications was necessary, and accordingly set up a sub-committee. Winter Tournament, an amorphous organism, illustrates the lack of definite policy attendant with its growth, and the fatal weakness of the N.Z.U.S.A. as governing body—a weakness due largely to the isolationist tendencies of the six affiliated colleges whose disposition to stick their heads in their own patch of sand is fully exhibited in A.U.C.

The problem of ultimate power has caused uneasiness to constitutional bodies before the time of N.Z.U.S.A. The reason for the urgency in re-defining its position is not unknown perhaps to women hockey members. A.U.C.'s motion of autonomy to Winter Tournament Committee with the residual power lodged in N.Z.U.S.A. acting as a court of arbitration, met with the disapproval of the meeting. According to V.U.C. and, we believe, historical precedent, a weak executive hampered by a system of checks and balances is one cause of the evils of government. The supremacy of N.Z.U.S.A. will probably soon be openly asserted.

It is a matter for regret that the N.Z.U.S.A. in solemn conclave should, coming from the same parent body, be so divided from the playing fields.

CORSO

APPEAL FOR A.U.C.
VOLUNTEERS

On Saturday, October 5th, there will be a Postmen's Drive in Auckland on behalf of Corso's relief work in Greece and China. Many schools and local organisations are providing volunteer collectors. The Auckland Corso Committee with the approval and goodwill of the A.U.C. Stud Assn. Executive, is appealing for A.U.C. Student-Organisers to co-operate in the Postman's Drive, help sort out collection teams, and fulfil other responsible duties.

This is only one Saturday morning we ask you to give for the aid of stricken people in Greece and China. Will you register with the Corso representative at A.U.C.? . . .

N.B. Volunteers will be welcomed in their own postal districts. Full details will be announced later.

Remember the date: Sat., Oct. 5, 8.30 a.m.—12 noon.

* * *

EXEC. PORTFOLIOS

The following portfolios have been allotted to members of the new Executive:—

Laidlaw: Chairman Cafeteria Committee. Bookstall.

Garland: Chairman Women's House Committee.

Morton: Corresponding Member N.Z.U.S.A.; Registrar of Societies; Secretary Grants Committee.

Gifkins: Revue.

Montague: Assistant Secretary Legal Affairs.

Holland: Chairman Social Committee.

Hooton: Chairman Men's House Committee.

Haresnape: Records; Scrapbook.

Brand: Chairman of Publications Committee; Student Relief.

Neal: Sports.

Bayly: Editor Craccum. Extra-Curricular.

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

Mainly About Movies by Astra

HENRY V.

What you think of the film "Henry V" will depend largely on what you think of the cinema as a form of art. You perhaps remember what motion pictures did to Shakespeare in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and "As You Like It." You may believe that the true art of the cinema came to an end with the advent of sound. You may remain unshaken in the belief that Shakespeare belongs to the stage alone; that he can never successfully be made to stand before the camera. Even so, you should still see "Henry V." At least it will prove to you that the movies are growing up, that they may yet become something more than merely a pleasant way to spend an evening. For however you judge the film, you will agree with the American news-magazine "Time" that "here the movies have produced one of their rare great works of art."

Opinions as to "Henry V" are as numerous and varied as those about the new licensing recommendations and tempers of critics as frayed as those at the Paris Conference. It cannot be denied that this is, on the whole, outstanding cinema. What you have to decide is whether it is Shakespeare. Is the atmosphere Shakespearean? Or is it merely twentieth century spectacle filled out with "words, words, words?" Is the experiment justified?

It is ten years since Hollywood delivered its supreme insult to English literature in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The decade has seen tremendous progress in the film industry, progress both technical and artistic. What is even more important is that on this occasion people with many years of Shakespearean work behind them take part in "Henry V," and of them a number are experienced film players.

A play almost entirely one of the action, "Henry V" is admirably suited for the screen. Add the fact that there is relatively little comic dialogue (for comedy "dates" so quickly and without explanatory notes is to-day, in the main, unintelligible) and you have the ingredients of a first-class film, one, in content, at least essentially Shakespearean. Whether you like the technicolour flavouring is another question.

Textually, there is little about which the purists may complain in the editing of "Henry V." Words are spoken as originally written—both English and French. It remains only correctly to interpret them. Nevertheless, a slight distortion of King Henry's character may be charged, especially with regard to his threats before Harfleur and his ordering the killing of prisoners taken at Agincourt. This aspect of the royal nature is conveniently omitted. And I can see no justification for the including from the "Second Part of Henry IV" the speech of the king upon the death of Falstaff; nor of the glimpse of the old man himself. It may be superb cinema, but it serves only to irritate those who know their Shakespeare canon and want no more than to hear Mistress Quickly's wonderful lines—

"I put my hand into the bed and felt them and they were cold as any stone; then I felt to his knees, and they were as cold as any stone, and so upward and upward, and all was as cold as any stone."

All that the average film-goer can be expected to say is, "Who is this old man, anyway?"

As introduction to Shakespeare, the first quarter of an hour is probably warranted. To me it was the least appealing part of the film. I wanted them to get on with the story. It seemed unfortunate, too, that the scene in the presence chamber and the expounding of the Salic Law had to be tinged with burlesque. But to have played such an early scene as this straight, would have been equally as unfortunate as far as the modern film audience was concerned. "Henry V" emphasises two advantages the screen possesses over the stage. The first is obvious when chorus cries:—

"... can this cockpit hold
The vasty fields of France? or may
we cram

Within this wooden O the very
casques

That did affright the air at Agincourt?"

Where the cramped confines of the theatre can represent a battle only as a "brawl ridiculous" between foils, the movie camera, taking in "four or five most vile and ragged the whole vast sweep of countryside, places you among the "confident flower of French chivalry" and English horsemen "like fixed candlesticks with torch staves in their hand." And in the soliloquy the camera becomes intimate to a degree unknown on the stage. With nothing but Henry's face before us, his life motionless, we receive the full weight of his unspoken thoughts:

"Upon the king! let us our lives,
our souls

Our debts, our careful wives
Our children and our sins lay on
the king!

We must bear all."

In this scene, on the eve of Agincourt, the film seemed to reach its peak, and Henry's soliloquy was its finest moment. Together with the exquisite wooing of Katharine, this remains when memories of the battle have faded. Agincourt should have been the film's highlight. It, above all, was sheer cinema. Had it succeeded, all else that followed would have appeared diminished. William Walton's stirring music and the technicolour splendour of it all could not atone for the air of artificiality.

Praise is most certainly due to Laurence Olivier, who, besides playing the King, produced and directed "Henry V." Olivier has a magnificent speaking voice, he looks well and he moves easily. He is obviously no stranger to Shakespeare. I had eagerly awaited his St. Crispin's speech—"this royalty that Shakespeare utters" as Middleton Murray has called it.

"We few, we happy few, we band
of brothers;

For he to-day that sheds his blood
with me

Shall be my brother; be he ne'er
so vile

This day shall gentle his condition;
And gentlemen in England now
a-bed

Shall think themselves accursed
they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap
whiles any speaks

That fought with us upon St.
Crispin's day."

To shout lines that seem to breathe calm determination and pride in face of tremendous odds, was to me the least satisfying part of an otherwise splendid portrayal.

"Henry V" is the most faithful and most successful Shakespearean screen venture to date. It succeeds largely because it deals in action, not words.

Though by no means a perfect work, it is certainly good; while "mangling" by starts the full course of their glory" it most assuredly is not all spectacle sans Shakespeare. The experiment has succeeded, though I cannot see Henry reigning long in Queen Street—three weeks or a month at the most. Whether or not the film scores commercially, its production is worthwhile and justified on this occasion. Particularly will it be valuable to a generation of young New Zealanders to whom Shakespeare is little more than a name to be pronounced in awe and spelt the same way by no two people.

We are not to assume that Shakespeare has in any way been established on the screen. Because I believe the film to have scored mainly in a scene that is pure Shakespeare and to have gone so wide of the mark when expanding the battle for purposes of the screen, the logical conclusion is that Shakespeare is natural film material. Remember though, that it is the long soliloquy on the eve of Agincourt to which I refer; that aspect in which the cinema has the advantage of the stage. Remember, too, the interference with the pure Shakespeare of the Salic Law scene. The very words "motion picture," themselves show how foreign a medium this is for a man essentially a poet. His place is in the theatre, for the theatre is the place for talk. Shakespeare is dangerous film material unless expertly handled. If he is again to be brought to the screen may he be assured of the same careful and capable handling as he has received in "Henry V."

"THE GREEN YEARS"

A. J. Cronin, like Ernest Hemingway and James Hilton, was born to be filmed. Financially, all three must be gratified to see their works adapted for the screen. Surely, though, they must sometimes wonder whether what they see flashed before them is what they wrote. For as a film "The Green Years," like "For Whom the Bell Tolls" and "Random Harvest," is dull.

What you are supposed to receive from "The Green Years" is the impression of the impossibility in this certain instance of mixing a mild form of Roman Catholicism with an extreme form of Scottish Calvinism. The misfortunes of the orphan brought up from childhood in a strict Presbyterian home, springs largely from his insistence on his own form of worship. Now you may know what actually happens in the novel from which this film was made, or you may know how YOU would act, placed in similar circumstances. But does the film itself convince you that he received unduly harsh treatment, treatment sufficient to warrant his rejection of God? Nothing happened before the film. Unless the film itself makes these points clear, it cannot be a good film.

I see "The Green Years" as largely an uninspiring picture clumsily directed by Victor Saville, and for a great part of its journey plodding in the steps of "How Green Was My Valley."

Charles Coburn as Alexander Gow is the light amid the darkness of "The Green Years." So long the cigar-smoking city banker or the monocled guardian of runaway princesses, Coburn revels in a role that smacks strongly of old Jack Falstaff. As for the fat knight in "Henry the Fourth," we should thank heaven for Alexander Gow in "The Green Years." Their accents giving under the strain, the remaining members of the cast seem glad to lean heavily on Charles Coburn, who here brings to a climax a succession of polished performances as a supporting actor. The film's highlight is his account on the bridge of "how I got this big red nose"; like Falstaff's "eleven men in buckram" is Alexander's account of the Zulu battle and his receiving the

LILI KRAUS
AT A.U.C.

How often, in this tongue-tied country, does the thing that ought to be said, get said? I can't remember any adequate tribute to a first-rate artist in New Zealand. Perhaps that is one reason why we see so few of them.

The very correct and well-behaved Sunday afternoon audience that listened to Lili Kraus in the College Hall recently, might perhaps have been forgiven something of their complacency. They were getting a free show; and if they were asked to contribute afterwards to Food for Britain, they were still allowed to feel generous about it. But nothing was said or done to indicate that there was anything very remarkable about the occasion.

It was said the Professor of Music benignly, an event in the history of college music. Miss Kraus had responded immediately to their invitation to play for the students; he was very sorry that the President of the College had a cold and couldn't come. Then, at the end of it all, there were three cheers.

In the modest gap they made in the afternoon, I heard the echo of three emphatic silences. Nobody said: "Here, in this ugly little college hall, you have had the chance of listening to the greatest living woman pianist." Nobody said: "This recital was the spontaneous and unprompted idea of Mme. Kraus, and she wouldn't be here—with her distinguished husband and daughter—if she hadn't suggested it herself." Nobody said: "This is one of the things a university should exist for, and one of the rare occasions when a small college has the chance to feel that it is of some importance in the scheme of things."

Somebody else must have been thinking the first of them; for even with a wretched piano and windows wide open on street noises it could hardly have escaped the musically literate that they were hearing something unique. Probably nobody thought of the second, for nobody had been told. But it was the third thing above all that needed saying; and it went by default.

I suppose if Mr. Wintson Churchill had chosen A.U.C. instead of Fulton, Missouri, as his sounding-board for a speech that probably did more harm to international relations than anything since the atomic bomb, he would have been buried beneath all the honours my Alma Mater could bestow. Even Mr. Bevin would probably be carried shoulder-high at A.U.C. if the college 15 could provide stalwarts enough, for his outstanding contribution to world peace. Visitors like these are sure of their welcome.

But when the greatest living interpreter of Mozart, an ambassador of the most international of arts, brings from her own harrowing war experience the most perfect answer to human tragedy the human spirit has yet found; when, to the perfection of musical technique is added that quality of achieved serenity that is the rarest gift any interpretive artist may win from personal sufferings; when, in short, Lili Kraus comes to play in your own college, the Music Department says "thank you" and the university goes back to sleep.

Isn't there something wrong with the academic sense of values?

JAMES BERTRAM

spear wound—"I have 'scaped by miracle; I am eight times thrust through the doublet, four through the hose; my buckler cut through and through, my sword hacked like a hand-saw—ecce signum."

Once more Metro Goldwyn Mayer have succeeded at the box office, thanks in some degree to A. J. Cronin, but more to "that villainous abominable misleader of Youth... that old white-bearded Satan" Charles Coburn.

V.T. DAY

RESULTS OF TOURNAMENT

MEN'S HOCKEY

The visiting teams arrived on the Thursday morning; but the first round which was to have been played that morning was played in the afternoon on account of the late arrival of the train. Two further rounds were played on Friday, culminating in a "Possibles" v. "Probables" match the same afternoon.

A.U.C. players to gain N.Z.U. Hockey "Blues" were W. Lascelles, B. Brooke, K. Gatfield, E. P. Cameron, R. Thomas, R. G. Coldham, who was appointed captain of the team.

On Saturday afternoon the N.Z.U. Reps. met the Auckland Reps. and were defeated by 6 goals to 2. A further two rounds of the competition were played on Monday.

The A.U.C. "A" team went through the tournament unbeaten and thus became the holders of the Seddon Stick, with Otago as runners-up.

Results:—

- 1st round: v. A.U.C. "B," won 15—0.
- 2nd round: v. Victoria, won 4—1.
- 3rd round: v. Otago, won 9—1.
- 4th round: v. Canterbury, won 3—0.
- 5th round: v. Massey, won 6—2.

The form of "A" team was consistently good. Lascelles, in goal, played excellently, and only four goals passed him during the tournament. Of the full-backs, Brooke and Kennedy, Brooke was the more consistent, and his play often reached brilliant heights. The halves, Gatfield, Crawley and Watson, were a hard-working trio, and with their persistent backing-up on both attack and defence, played a major part in the team's success. The forwards, Neal, Cooper, Coldham, Bedgood and Thomas, played consistently and displayed good combination.

The "B" team is to be congratulated on its keenness. The win over Otago, 2—0, was a well-merited victory. Its performances against the other teams were equally encouraging, although it was unable to record further wins.

* * *

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Despite a considerable amount of chaos regarding dates, arrangements, etc., all the Colleges managed to send a team to the Women's Hockey Tournament.

The Auckland "B" team, which was entered to prevent a bye, gave an exceptionally fine performance and registered wins against Massey and also against Auckland "A"!!

Outstanding player in the "B" team was the captain, Ella Berridge, centre forward, who gained a place in the N.Z.U. team. Maureen Lamb also played consistently throughout the Tournament.

Auckland "A" was second in the competition for the Pembury Stick, which was won by Canterbury, Otago coming third. The success of the "A" team was largely due to the defence. Margaret Browne played excellently throughout the tournament, and Eleanor Myers (captain) and Margery Lowe also played very well. All three gained places in the N.Z.U. team. In the Victoria v. Auckland match the Auckland forwards gave one of their best displays of the season, but in the other matches their play was disappointing. However, we have two promising wings in Win Penman and Joy Wright.

Most outstanding players in the visiting teams were L. Harding and K. O'Toole (Otago), P. Cross and Z. Martin (Canterbury), M. Bailey (Massey) and J. Flett (Victoria).

Socially speaking, our thanks are due to the A.U.C. men who came

along to help make our dance a success.

The results of play were:—

A.U.C. v. O.U., 0—0; A.U.C. v. C.U.C., 0—1; A.U.C. v. V.U.C., 6—1; A.U.C. v. M.A.C., 5—0; A.U.C. v. A.U.C. "B," 2—3; O.U. v. C.U.C., 0—1; O.U. v. M.A.C., 6—1; O.U. v. V.U.C., 2—2; O.U. v. A.U.C. "B," 6—2; C.U.C. v. M.A.C., 8—2; C.U.C. v. V.U.C., 5—1; C.U.C. v. A.U.C. "B," 3—1; M.A.C. v. V.U.C., 3—6; M.A.C. v. A.U.C. "B," 4—3; V.U.C. v. A.U.C. "B," 3—2.

Points for the Pembury Stick:—C.U.C., 9; A.U.C., 3½; O.U., 3; V.U.C., 2½; M.A.C., —.

* * *

MINIATURE SHOOTING

As with long-range shooting, the standard of the O.U. team was consistently high, and they deserved to win. Considering their comparative lack of practice in outside competitions, the A.U.C. players shot excellently, coming second. Four blues were awarded, two to O.U., one to C.U.C. and one to Kawharu, of A.U.C.

The final scores were:—Possible, 640; O.U., 589; A.U.C., 577; C.U.C., 567; V.U.C., 540.

* * *

SOCCER

In Winter Tournament, A.U.C. tied with V.U.C. and O.U. for first place in the Soccer competition. The standard of play all round was of a higher standard than last year, and indications are that next year's N.Z.U. team will be able to oppose a full provincial representative side.

The points scored in the competition were:—

| | Points. | For. | Against. |
|------------------|---------|------|----------|
| A.U.C. | 6 | 16 | 7 |
| V.U.C. | 6 | 24 | 7 |
| O.U. | 6 | 23 | 2 |
| C.A.C. (Lincoln) | 2 | 4 | 27 |
| C.U.C. | 0 | 3 | 27 |

The South Island Universities beat North Island Universities 6—4. An Auckland team defeated N.Z.U. 4—2. Goal scorers for Auckland were:—Sundram 4, Holland 3, Rykers 3, Mann 2, B. Smith, Sang and Hodder 1 each. Rykers also scored once for N.Z.U. v. Auckland. Knight (two), Mann (one), scored for N.I. v. S.I.

Three Auckland players, J. C. Dacre, P. A. Iles and N. L. Rykers, were recommended for N.Z. Blues.

The two social functions for Soccer players, namely, the Dinner and Morning Tea, were thoroughly enjoyed and proved a great success. Most of the credit for this and for the general smoothness with which all other matters were arranged goes to Jack Dacre, the captain of the side, the secretary of the club, and the thanks of the team are tendered to him.

* * *

FENCING

The Fencing Competition in Tournament was the first in Auckland for many years in which teams participated from other parts of the country. Only one of the people concerned with the organisation had been to a fencing tournament before, and it is to the Committee's credit that the competition was run so successfully.

The fencing was of a high standard, better than had been expected, and some good bouts were seen. It was interesting to notice the different styles displayed by the competitors from the South. Although the Auckland team suffered two defeats, the

members displayed a neater style than the Southern competitors.

The results of the six matches were:—

Victoria beat Canterbury, Victoria beat Auckland. Otago beat Victoria. Canterbury beat Auckland. Canterbury beat Otago. Auckland beat Otago.

Victoria and Canterbury both won two matches, and the winner was decided on the total number of bouts won.

Victoria, 4 points, 24 bouts.
Canterbury, 4 points, 23 bouts.
Otago, 2 points, 26 bouts.
Auckland, 2 points, 23 bouts.

For the Auckland team, C. N. West and C. R. Mann put up the best performances. West fought consistently throughout, winning three bouts against Canterbury and two against each of the other Colleges. Mann was badly off form in the morning, losing all his bouts against Canterbury, but in the afternoon he did much better, losing only one more bout.

M. Ramsey fought very well in the morning, winning three bouts against Canterbury, but he was only able to score two more against Otago and Victoria.

* * *

GOLF

Auckland won the Burt Cup for golf by a clear margin and gained 34 Tournament Shield points out of the nine points allocated to Golf. Two Auckland players, C. P. Hoadley and B. W. Robinson, reached the Championship semi-finals, while a third, R. J. Tizard, reached the final of the First Division. Most of our team qualified very high on the list, and we may have done even better in the Championship if our players were not forced to meet each other during play under the Automatic Draw, which governed the draws for all events.

The two Championship semi-finalists, other than the Aucklanders already mentioned, were D. Scott and J. Nash, who both won their

matches and were to meet in the final, but to the disappointment of all Nash found it impossible to play owing to his having to leave Auckland during the day that the match had to be finished, being the last day of Tournament. The title of N.Z.U. Golf Champion, therefore, belongs to Scott.

The Golf standard was high, the players had a good time, and no matter whether a man had just finished a good round or a bad one, whether he had won or lost, whether he was jubilant or despondent, he always knew that at the end of the long, hard grind from the first tee to the 18th green there awaited him that haven of all true golfers, the nineteenth.

* * *

STUDENT RELIEF COLLECTION

CHEERFUL GIVING

The Student Relief collection held in the College precincts on August 15 realised the sum of £45 19/6.

The Committee extends its thanks to all concerned, especially to Dr. West for permission to set up headquarters in his study. The cheerful persistence of the collector—and the sweet reasonableness of the donors combined to produce results that were entirely gratifying as an experiment.

* * *

The Utopist may see afar from a hill the distant land which will give to society a virgin soul, a purer air. His duty is to point it out with a gesture and a word to his brothers; but he cannot take humanity in his arms and carry it there in a single bound; even if this were in his power, humanity would not therefore have progressed.

—Mazzini

* * *

APOLOGY

The Editor apologises for the absence of photographs in Tournament issue of Craccum. In spite of pleadings, threats and bribes no photographs have been handed in to Craccum box.

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.

CLUBS

MUSIC CLUB RECITAL

STUDENT COMPOSITIONS

If ever proof were required of the vitality of the Faculty of Music at A.U.C. it would be sufficient answer to point to the Concert of compositions by recent graduates in music given at the College on Sunday, Aug. 4th. The Hall was crowded out for the occasion, chief amongst the visitors being Dr. Edgar Bainton, who was also present the preceding Thursday night, when the Music Club gave its first performance of the Bach Motet, "Jesu Priceless Treasure."

First came the Variations and Fugue on a Theme by Orlando Gibbons for Organ (arr. Piano), by Mr. J. E. Papesch, our distinguished blind Bachelor of Music, given in full rich style by the composer and Professor Hollinrake. From the solemn stepping theme through the Variations grave and gay with all manner of happy devices, to the exhilarating Bach-like Fugue for Finale it was a grand experience, and the audience was not tardy in showing its appreciation. Mr. Papesch's smile was worth going a long way to see.

Followed Richard Hoffmann's (Mus. B., 1946) setting of Rilke's "Solitude" in his best impressionistic style, and Mr. Papesch's "Autumn," both sung by Ursula Briscoe, accompanied by Professor Hollinrake. The former is especially worthy of note—we are expecting many good things from Mr. Hoffmann upon his forthcoming visit to the U.S.A.

The Moya-Cooper-Smith string four next gave the Allegro Moderato from Ursula Wilkie's String Quartet in D (for her Mus. B., 1945). It is a pity one had not the opportunity of being better acquainted with these compositions before their performance at the recital—there are so many points which escape one's notice upon a first hearing, and which would become so much clearer and more relevant with familiarity. This is especially true of a String Quartet, and so it was in this. But one very beautiful feature instantly to be noticed was the opening phrase with lilting accompaniment in the violins, and a mellow first theme from the 'cello.

Mr. Rive (Mus. B., 1944) has a very happy knack of selecting just the right musical phrase for the words of his songs, of which Patricia McLeod sang two—"A Song of Enchantment" (de la Mare), and Swinburne's "Triads." In the first the words were indeed felicitously matched with their musical counterpart. But the most delightful of all was his Vocal Quartet "When Icicles Hang by the Wall" in Madrigal style. The players gave a fine account of it too—the tenor warbling of Professor Hollinrake's. "Tu-whit-Tu-whoo" would have put any nightingale (let alone an owl) to shame.

Finally in the list of graduate's works came the first movement Allegretto Tranquillo from Mr. Ramsay Howie's Violin and Piano Sonata in G, played by the composer (Mus. B., 1945) and Professor Hollinrake, with great verve. It is an impassioned lyrical work ranging from soft Arabasques to downright declamation, with a definite tang of Elgar in many sections—the Elgar of the Introduction

and Allegro for Strings. This movement earned one of the best rounds of applause of the afternoon.

A fitting crown to the whole programme was the Music Club's presentation of Bach's five-part Motet a Capella—"Jesu Priceless Treasure," conducted by Professor Hollinrake. It is the most ambitious effort of the Club to date, and certainly has proved a fine precedent for future work. There are not words, of course, which can adequately describe the glory of the music. I can only comment on the performance. The results amply justified the blood and tears which went into the rehearsals upon occasion. Professor Hollinrake's back was delightfully revealing, but what the expression of his other facet was could only be judged from the looks upon the singer's faces. The balance was much better than one usually looks for—the weakest link I feel was the contralto block oddly enough—the tenors even with their depleted ranks came through splendidly—top A's and all. The choir performed better on the previous Thursday night, but I say this only to show how really good that performance was. No cause for criticism at all when we can hear such glorious music in such sensitive interpretation. It is a pity a recording was not attempted.

Professor Hollinrake's Sabbatical Leave next year was mentioned by Mr. Cocker in a concluding short address. Everyone who has had anything to do with music at A.U.C. will wish him the very best; speaking selfishly for a moment I must confess we can hardly bear the thought of music next year without him, but we must be grateful that he is coming back at all. May his sojourn at Cambridge "and that other place they call Oxford" be a welcome and refreshing experience for him—and for us.

—CEMBALO

* * *

HARRIERS

From a full membership in '45 of ten runners, the club has risen to 40 strong this year.

In all the open inter-club runs, Varsity has been prominent. Our team won the Calliope Handicap and Quentin Thompson carried off the sealed handicap prize. We were third in the Great Eastern and the Onehunga to Auckland road race in which B. Nichols won the sealed handicap prize. We were also third in the "ten-men" teams race across country.

Of the individual runners, Thompson, the club champ. for this year, has been outstanding in all races. He was first emergency for the Senior Provincial team. Ross Rawnsley and P. Fraser have been well up consistently, Rawnsley making the Junior Provincial team and giving a magnificent performance to finish third at N.Z. Champs. Also prominent in the club have been F. Orange, B. Nichols, P. Newhook, R. Smith, J. Gummer, and B. Harden.

At tournament, Rawnsley fourth, and Fraser fifth, were recommended for N.Z.U. Blues. Thompson finished

OPEN FORUM

NEW LIT. CLUB

Madam,

A Literary Club has come into being this year at Canterbury, having as objects the promotion of writing and interest in writing among students. As soon as possible after the November examinations we intend to publish a magazine of about thirty pages which will contain original prose and verse, of a kind not sufficiently catered for by the "annuals" of each University College. So far as we know, you have no such publication at Auckland—nor is there any at either of the other University Colleges, and for this reason we would welcome contributions from any of your readers who are interested.

The magazine will probably be printed by the Caxton Press to the tune of two hundred copies, some of which will be privately distributed, and with the remainder we will flood any market we can find. There may be a few blocks in the magazine and for these also we would welcome contributions. The publication will not be on a commercial basis. No payment will be made for contributions and any profits that may accrue will be used to prop our own dithering finances.

Due recognition of the fact will be made if any work is printed that does not come from our own club. A tentative closing time for contributions is the end of October.

Yours,

P. C. M. ALCOCK,
Hon. Sec. C.U.C. Lit. Club

WET CANTEEN

Madam,

Following are extracts from two recent issue of Craccum:—

"The installation of the Milk Bar will cost over £100—but the profits will be enormous."

"She thought the profits from the Milk Bar would be considerable."

I fear, madam, that the main support for this proposed Milk Bar comes from that section of the college who think:—

"That she who drinks and does not pay, will live to bludge another day."

I would like to suggest to the incoming Executive, however, that they withhold consideration of this matter until the report of the Licensing Commission is available. I do not know if the student body tendered evidence to that Commission, but it may be possible that accommodation will be able to be provided for those students who have been weaned.

Yours,

R. M. SMITH

* * *

CRACCUM STAFF

P. K. L. Arnold, Margaret Brand, Anne Dare, Judith de la Mare, Eve Hersch, D. J. Hooton, Margo Miller, Prue Miller, Barbara Morton, C. W. Salmon, R. A. Snow, Joan Winter, M. J. Wren, John Ellis.

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

Copy for the next issue of CRACCUM will close on Wednesday, September 25th, at 6 p.m. MSS. may be left in the CRACCUM Box (on the left hand Exec. Room door) or may be posted to the Editor: MSS. need not be typewritten, but must be legibly written ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, and must be IN INK. If MSS. are typewritten, double spacing should be used. ALL MSS. MUST BEAR THE NAME OF THE WRITER. A nom-de-plume may be added for publication.

SKI-ING ON RUAPEHU

HILARIOUS SUCCESS

During the vacation, a party from Tramping Club led by Alan Jenkins spent a week at the Whakapapa Huts on Ruapehu. The purpose of the trip was to introduce the members to the joys of skiing, and the result was an unqualified success. The weather and snow conditions were almost perfect, and most of the time was spent (on the ground) near Salt Hut where the slopes were gentle and the snow reasonably soft. However, one member of the party tramped with the Alpine Sports Club over to the beautiful Tama Lakes at the base of Nga-ruahoe. The week, unlike the train journey back to Auckland, came to an end all too soon.



eighth, Nichols tenth and Orange eleventh.

Apart from the high standard of running produced, all the club runs have been great successes. With large numbers always present and good afternoon teas provided, the spirit of comradeship has been ever present and many new friendships have been formed.

Particularly enjoyable runs were those from private homes and the camping week-end at A.S.C. hut in the ranges. On these occasions there were always pleasant chats and short sing-songs after the refreshing afternoon teas.

Harrier running is not dull and uninteresting as some people think. It is rapidly becoming one of the most popular sports in Auckland and offers good healthy exercise to all classes of runners. Give it plenty of support.

FOR FINER FURNISHINGS
Consult the furniture Specialists . . .
ANDREWS & CLARK
QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND

A. G. M. RING OUT THE OLD

The Stud. Ass. A.G.M. was held in Room 19 on August 14. Mr. Piper conscientiously counted the members present to make sure there was a quorum, then Miss Garland read the minutes. This illuminating document, involving eleven typed sheets of foolscap, is too lengthy to be inserted here (otherwise nothing would stop us), and we must refer seekers for detailed information to any odd copies they may be able to buy, borrow or steal from Exec. members, or, failing this, to the waste paper basket in Room 19.

Miss Garland having rounded off the last sentence and sunk fainting to her seat, Mr. Taylor sprang up and complained that a statement of Sci Soc's. ordinary grant was not included in the annual report, but mention only of a special grant was made. Mr. Morton obligingly cleared up the weighty problem in three concise sentences, after which Mr. Piper wearily asked if there were any more questions. (Exec. was at this stage discovered consuming vast quantities of chocolate). Mr. Taylor (where have we seen him before?) wanted the position of club suppers in the cafe put on an absolutely clear footing, but Mr. Jones gently explained that as yet, there is little position and no footing; the thing is just a principle laid down to the incoming executive.

Mr. Gifkins magnanimously congratulated the retiring executive on the past year. He then mentioned Craccum. The increased circulation is good, he thinks, but it should be bigger. Possibly a reduction in size and weekly printing (scattered groans—Craccum staff?) would reduce costs and increase the circulation. Is there, he asked, a Wooden Spoon for Tournament?

(We find Mr. Gifkin's association of ideas just a trifle hard to follow). Mr. Beard supplied the information that no such thing is in existence at the moment, whereupon Mr. Gifkins moved that A.U.C. present a Wooden Spoon for the lowest number of points gained at Winter Tournament, Seconded and carried.

Student representation on the College Council was next discussed. In reply to questions as to what steps the Student Association had been taking recently, Mr. Jones explained that in accordance with the College Council regulations, Executive was unable to take further action until six months had elapsed since its last attempt.

Mr. Reid criticised Craccum expenses. He admitted that he considered Craccum better than previously, but he thought £135 loss during the year unduly high. Mr. Jones: "Ah, but neither our circulation nor our advertisers are on the Auckland Star."

Some discussion now arose over the to be or not to be's of compulsory evening dress for men at the College balls. Mr. Haresnape advocated compulsory formal dress with a free ball during the year for those who had no appropriate clothes for the others. He added encouragingly that he perforce would patronise the annual free ball.

A.U.C.'s Bete Noir No. 1 (the Caf') was mentioned. Various sounds indicating various emotions were heard, and the Post and Telegraph caf was cited as an example of How a Caf Should be Run. Mr. Piper asked whether said caf was run on a Government subsidy, to which Mr. Gifkins replied, "Not particularly." (You work it out). It was proposed that a committee should be set up to discover how the P. and T. caf is organised, but Mr. Rutherford damped this burst of enthusiasm by explaining that Mr. Lawrence had already investigated the question, and had reached the sad conclusion that the notorious caf is run not at a profit, but at a loss.

Mr. Postlewaite read the balance sheet while his admiring audience skipped (mentally!) over columns of figures for some ten minutes. We then digested the information that the students' furniture does not last longer than 18 months, and that the balance sheet is very healthy.

Mr. Hillyer inquired whether there was any specific reason for the increased Tournament costs, to which Mr. Postlewaite explained that increased travelling expenses, the question of financial hardships and so on all mounted up. Mr. Jones added that last year's Winter Tournament was our first full-scale one, and it was difficult to estimate exactly what teams would be going. Mr. Beard, however, he thought, would be able to tell us. Mr. Beard (waking from sound sleep): Ugh, ugh—what?

Mr. Clarendon emphatically denounced the proposal to spend £150 on the entertainment of the visiting College teams. "It is," he says, "too much." Mr. Jones pointed out that it is not really a loss—when we go away we spend money travelling. Mr. Clarendon (darkly): Ah, but that isn't all. Think of the billeting! There was an awed silence while everyone thought of the billeting. Mr. Clarendon became involved in a lively argument with Mr. Beard. This interesting by-play as interrupted by Mr. Piper, who tersely requested Mr. Clarendon to frame a motion, which Mr. Clarendon, after some thought, did. It was quite a pretty motion, the only trouble being that nobody would second it.

Mr. Segedin here made a dignified entry into the meeting, handed a neatly typed list to Mr. Piper, and made an equally dignified exit. The dual facts that this was Executive Election Day, and that Mr. Segedin was returning officer for said elections, gradually permeated everybody's brain, and amid a comparative hush Mr. Piper read out the election returns. Clapping greeted each name, the new members present blushed prettily, Mr. Piper extended his condolences to those elected, and the meeting proceeded.

Mr. Nathan read the Publication Report. It was suggested that better typography and lay-out be used in future (Craccum, we learned, is 50 years out of date). Mr. Reid recommended that the incoming Publications Committee should endeavour to reduce the loss made on Craccum.

Mr. Beard, amid much shuffling and jingling of money, read the Winter Tournament Report. The meeting, we judged, had just about had it. He then read the Easter Tournament Report. The meeting, we knew, had had it.

Mr. Gifkins read the Carnival Report. Miss Garland read the Corso Report, and a motion was carried giving Mr. Postlewaite a bonus of £10/10/- in appreciation of his services.

It was then suggested that the smallness of the number of people who voted in the recent Varsity elections is a reflection on Varsity itself. Mr. Piper said helpfully that we are already going into statistics of the voting, but Mr. Taylor asked if there were not any way of getting round

WAR SERVICE RECOGNITION UNIVERSITIES NEGLECTED

It is gratifying to note in the Press recently that two Army Officers received recognition for services during the recent war in connection with scientific work. Both officers were Radar specialists and received British Empire awards for their work in the Islands. But both these men were in His Majesty's service and received their awards for purely military service. It is time that people on University staffs received some recognition for the services which they gave as civilians to the war effort. It is true that some lecturers were "seconded" to the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research but even the few given military rank have received no recognition for the valuable aid they gave to that department; largely a case of jealousies and pettiness on the part of the recommending body. Most of us have scanned in vain the two recent lists of Honours to find that the Universities have been (largely) ignored. Some may say that those concerned do not merit such honours as it was their duty, in lieu of military service, to contribute something to the common effort. Yet this duty surely did not include the risking of one's life as is the case with a lecturer in a Science Department of A.U.C., a man, incidentally, beyond the age for military service. Nor did it include the absence from one's family and University post for long periods. The Armed Forces are paid, and receive recognition, in accordance with such service; and furthermore their families would receive monetary compensations for their death. Is it not fair, then, to ask that some public recognition be bestowed upon them in the coming New Year Honours? It is the duty of the College Council to recommend, strongly, in camera, to the appropriate authority, the names of those connected with the Auckland University College who deserve recognition for their wartime services to the community.

C.W.S.

that. We cannot, he said, push off the apathy question on to executive. The whole problem rests with the individual student, and what he says to other students (profound truth).

Mr. Gifkins proposed a vote of thanks to the retiring executive. Mr. Jones (scribbling frantically): Could you repeat some of those superlatives?

Mr. Morton proposed that Student Association voice its high appreciation of Mr. Piper's services during his two years of office. With Mr. Piper's modest "Very decent, everybody—haven't regretted it—wealth of experience," the meeting closed.

You are invited to join the 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.

A poet is a person whom we compel to walk gracefully with fetters on his feet.
—d'Alenbert



A man should be careful never to tell tales of himself to his own disadvantage. People may be amused and laugh at the time, but they will be remembered and brought out against him upon some subsequent occasion.
—Dr. Johnson

Catullus
might have
meant
a blonde —

But nowadays

NOX PERPETUA DORMIENDA



MATTRESSES
MANUFACTURED BY
C.T. JONAS LTD
AUCKLAND

