



CRACCUM

THE
JOURNAL
OF
AUCKLAND
UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE

Vcl. 21—No. 3. Price Threepence.

Wednesday, April 2nd, 1947.

TOURNAMENT

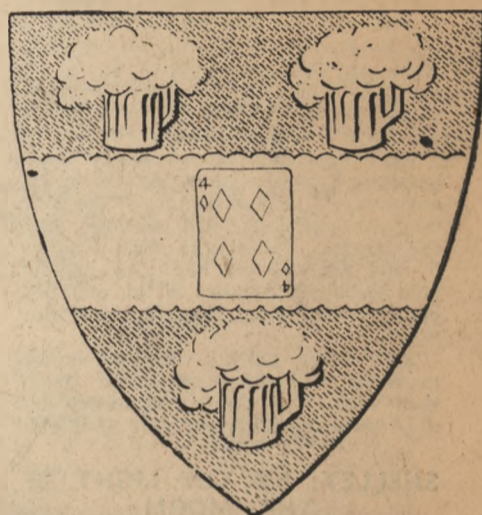


A. U. C.

Azure chief three pensive young fowls or invented; a book opened mess-wise with three truths in the field; over all a happy stupor.

V. U. C.

Verte party with argent mess; three handles frothing à bouche in any field; four jewels springtime in the fesse morasse.



O. U. C.

Azure light lager in the field; an Andrew cross diagonal argent with symbols national and hopeful in the quarters; a central shield petite indented without licence bearing foot-path token of Dunedin azure.

C. U. C.

Argent a chief azure; a chevron happily inverted in the field bearing three C.U.C. athletes as on Easter Monday; three symbols peculiar et topical in the field; two palliums undecided and a weapon useful in the chief.



EASTER 1947

GLOBAL GABBLE

This column is intended to bring to you comment of various kinds on events and conditions in Universities and Colleges throughout the world. If its quality improves sufficiently, it will, the Editor concedes, become a more or less regular feature of CRACCUM.

THINK ABOUT THIS

We reproduce here one of the finest prose comments we have seen on Universities and University life. It comes from a man who never enrolled for lectures and never studied for a degree, but those who are doing just that would do well to study it.

"It is a place where those who hate ignorance may strive to know, where those who perceive truth may strive to make others see; where seekers and learners alike, banded together in the search for knowledge, will honour thought in all its finer ways, will welcome thinkers in distress or in exile, will uphold ever the dignity of thought and learning, and will exact standards in these things.

"Religions may split into sect or heresy; dynasties may perish or be supplanted, but for century after century the University will continue, and the stream of life will pass through it, and the thinker and the seeker will be bound together in the undying cause of bringing thought into the world."

This is an extract from remarks made by Poet Laureate John Masefield when receiving an honorary degree from the University of Sheffield.

SHELLEY: BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON

Story with a moral for those who swot in Albert Park.

English students may appreciate the motives of one of their fellows from Reed College who sat on a park bench in Portland, Oregon, reading Shelley by moonlight, but a local cop regarded this undergrad's behaviour as highly questionable. He was jailed. After the police had checked up and taken twelve hours over it, he was released. The following night a score or so of undergraduates from the same College massed on a moonlit street corner and read Shelley solemnly. They were not molested.

ALL THIS LOST IN ONE WEEK-END?

There was a certain amount of querulous comment after last year's Revue party at A.U.C., but from the accounts we have read of the Sydney University Revue party it is surprising that Operation Crossroads received so much publicity in comparison. Odd items of expenditure were: Champagne, £20; gin, £30 plus; with a little beer and a few other accessories the total liquor bill amounted to almost £100. Post potational losses were apparently more substantial. The most impressive: One house, "a veritable shambles"; one car, ditto; completely written off were 324 broken glasses, seven missing carpets, one disintegrated £90 chandelier.

Quote from official comment on the orgy: "Frightful, I might say, unbelievable, rumours are circulating round the University of the immorality and debauchery which went on at this party." Total material losses must have been hard to estimate and harder still to cover. Pathetic comment in the student publication HESPER: "So far none of the missing carpets has been returned."

Behind joy and laughter there may be a temperament coarse, hard and callous. But behind sorrow there is always sorrow. Pain, unlike pleasure, wears no mask.

—Oscar Wilde.

Craccum

Editor: NORA BAYLY

Vol. 21—No. 3.

April 2nd, 1947.



Mayor's Office,
Auckland, N.Z.

March 21st, 1947.

On behalf of the citizens of Auckland and on my own behalf it gives me great pleasure to extend a cordial welcome to visiting students participating in the 1947 University Tournament Assembly, and to express the hope that they will have a happy and enjoyable time whilst here in Auckland.

Nine years have passed since the last Tournament was held in Auckland, during Easter of 1938, and I trust that so long a period will not again elapse.

The range of sport at the Tournament is wide and I am glad to know that the local sporting organisations are supporting and assisting the Tournament so generously.

It is my opinion that Tournament Assemblies not only do good in upholding and improving the standard of athletic achievement, but also in strengthening the bonds of friendship which unite the students of the various centres.

I trust that the 1947 Tournament will be completely successful in every way.

J. A. C. ALLUM,
Mayor.

AUCKLAND FILM SOCIETY

The Auckland Film Society will begin its season of screenings on Thursday, April 10th, in the Pitt Street Bicentennial Hall at 8 p.m. with the early German film, "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari." Screenings are held fortnightly from then on. The full programme so far planned is:—

Thursday, April 10th:
"The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari."

Thursday, April 24th:
"Man of Aran."

Thursday, May 8th:
"Diary for Timothy" and excerpts from "Macbeth" and "Julius Caesar."

Thursday, May 22nd:
Rene Clair's "The Italian Straw Hat."

Thursday, June 5th:
"Battleship Potemkin."

Thursday, June 19th:
"Film and Reality."

Thursday, July 3rd:

"Mother."

Thursday, July 17th:

"The Idea."

Thursday, July 31st:

"Fighting Lady."

At present the following films are on order from London and will be screened after the completion of the above programme:—"Turksib," "Nanook of the North," "General Line" and "The End of St. Petersburg."

The subscription is 12/- for the year, entitling the holder to entrance to all Society screenings, the receipt of any publications, and full membership rights.

Subscriptions may be paid at the Adult Education Centre, Old Grammar School, Symonds Street, or at the door on attendance at one of the screenings.

LIBRARY ADDITIONS

The following books have been recently added to the General Reading Fund section of the Library and can be borrowed for a payment of 2d.

NOVELS

How Green Was My Valley (Richard Llewellyn).—The story of a mining family in a South Wales valley at the end of last century.

Behold Your King (F. M. Bauer).—A story centred round the character of Jesus of Nazareth during the last years of His life on earth.

The Constant Star (George Blake).—A novel with shipbuilding as a background.

Fame Is the Spur (Howard Spring).—The story of Hamer Shakespeare and of his rise to the rank of Cabinet Minister in the British Labour Government.

Death Comes As the End (Agatha Christie).—A detective novel.

Dover Harbour (Thomas Armstrong).—A novel with its setting in the England of 1789-1809.

The Ballad and the Source (Rosamund Lehmann).—A psychological novel.

All This and Heaven Too (Rachel Field).—A novel based on the facts of the life of Henriette Desportes, governess in the ill-fated household of the Duc de Praslin.

A Bell for Adano (John Hersey).—The story of Major Joppolo, American Amgot officer in a small Italian town.

Strong Poison (Dorothy Sayers).—A detective novel.

The Seventh Cross (Anna Seghers).—A story of an escape from a German concentration camp.

Brideshead Revisited (Evelyn Waugh).—Stimulating, controversial novel.

Pastures of Heaven (John Steinbeck).—One of Steinbeck's earlier novels, with a Californian setting, written to show that heaven and hell are of our own creation.

PLAYS

The Man Born To Be King (Dorothy Sayers).—A series of plays on the life of Christ.

Four Plays (J. B. Priestley).

SHORT STORIES

Best Ghost Stories of M. R. James. Modern American Short Stories. B. Cerf, ed.

World's Great Humorous Stories. I. S. Cobb, ed.

World's Great Tales of the Sea. W. McFee, ed.

MISCELLANEOUS

The Story of San Michele (Axel Munthe).—A doctor's reminiscences.

Balletomania (Arnold Haskell).—A book of history and gossip about the ballet.

Three Men in a Boat (Jerome K. Jerome).—Humorously written account of a boat trip up the Thames.

FOR SALE

SPORTSPLY BADMINTON RACQUET FRAME, perfect condition. Price, 30/-.—Apply R. K. Parkes.

WANTED TO BUY

APRIL, 1946, COPY OF "STUDENT." Also several copies last year's REVUE BOOK, or would be deeply grateful for short loan, with extreme care taken. —Kindly leave note in CRACCUM Box.

LOST

BLACK MOROCCAN LEATHER WALLET, with picture of Sydney Harbour Bridge inset, containing £1 note, bus time-table.—Finder please notify P. I. Roberts, C/o. Men's Letter Rack.

Vaudevillian Variety

Thirteen Star Performers

On March 11th Executive met to discuss a variety of topics ranging from Sex and Health Lectures to a Cleaning Subsidy from the Council. Although discussion of the impressive twenty-one item agenda was not begun till 9.15, the meeting closed two hours later with its business completed—an unusual and creditable achievement.

Music Club

After the customary preliminary banter about the Cafeteria, Executive prepared to summon Music Club Victim Ron Dellow. With a sinister laugh President Nathan turned from perusing Mr. Dellow's letter to the Executive and analysed its contents. Music Club's disaffiliation from Stud. Ass. was necessitated by alterations in the Club's Constitution, making the Head of the Music Department the permanent President of the Club and director of all Club activities. All Music Club property had been owned by the Students' Association by virtue of its previous affiliation, hence an anomalous position had arisen, as the Club had applied for permission to retain it. Mr. Nathan observed that as yet no one had mentioned the alienation of property used by Music Club. Executive, he continued, is the trustee and repository of student funds and the onus of wise, efficient service and careful, competent administration weighs ponderously on its shoulders.

Enter Dellow.

Nathan: You were summoned to discuss the contents of this letter.

Dellow: My Committee thinks it fair for Executive to leave Music Club the property it held previous to disaffiliation. Music Club by its various concerts has raised the money to purchase some of the equipment, and we feel that it would be just if we could retain this as well as the rest of the property we are using at the moment.

Nathan: Is the Committee prepared to cut out the offending clause in the Constitution?

Dellow: No; although the Head of the Music Department is the permanent President of the Club, the Committee is elected annually by the Students and it controls the main lines of policy, while the President merely directs the musical policy, for example, the selection of programmes. The Committee can spend money without direction from the President.

Montague: If the President decides what music is to be performed and the Committee spends the money on it your previous statement is farcical.

Nathan: What did you get in return for handing over the presidency to a member of the staff?

Dellow: He controls the musical policy and we look after the financial

and general policy.

Nathan: How large a role does musical policy play in the activities of the Music Club?

Dellow: We control all the spending of money.

Nathan: How much money have you?

Dellow: We have none at present; that is what I have come to see you about.

Nathan (expressively): Ah! And so you now come to ask for property. We want some weighty reasons why we should give Students' Association property to the Council, which is what we would be doing in that your president is appointed Head of the Music Department by the Council.

Gifkins: Is the President obliged to take the advice of the Committee?

Dellow: Well, no; but Professor Hollinrake always has in the past.

Morton: If Professor Hollinrake had this power before, why did you have to amend your Constitution in such a manner as to make this disaffiliation necessary? Why was Professor Hollinrake dissatisfied?

Dellow: The wishes of certain students did not coincide with those of Professor Hollinrake. Some members of the Committee wanted outside people to run the orchestral section

of the Club. Professor Hollinrake was against this and at the A.G.M. proposed the tendentious amendments which were carried.

Brand: Why not strike out the offending clause and add "That the Committee shall follow a policy of vesting the direction of the Club's activities in members of the College."

Dellow: I myself would be quite prepared to do this, but I cannot speak for my Committee.

Nathan dismisses Dellow.

Epilogue (Morton-Haresnape): That the Secretary be instructed to reply to the Combined Musical Activities Group stating that the Executive would be prepared to consider the re-affiliation of Music Club after the deletion of Section 12 (a) (Relationship of Club to the Department of Music, and the re-insertion of the requirement that the President be annually subject to re-election by members of the Club in General Meeting); but that it can see no objection to the Committee's vesting such powers as it thinks fit by internal motion in the President as re-elected. That, failing a response on the lines indicated, the Executive proposes to maintain its present stand.

Assistant-Secretary Hillyer: A still small voice comes up—what was the last motion?

Of the remaining items dealt with by the Executive only the following four are of sufficiently general interest to merit publication:—

Sex and Health

Miss Bayly said that she had heard it expressed that the Sex and Health lectures would serve a more useful

purpose if they were given simultaneously to both sexes. She accordingly framed a motion, "That Sex and Health lectures be given to combined audiences of both sexes by Mr. Douglas Robb." Mr. Holland remarked that this would be all very well for a Medical School, but that he felt it would be out of place here, adding that he had got all he wanted out of the segregated lectures. When the President asked the rest of the Executive for their opinions Bill Haresnape observed that he had not attended any, but his wife had, and that the marital wheels turned smoothly. Mr. Morton suggested that the matter be put to Mr. Robb and Dr. Hughes, and it was accordingly moved that they be asked to give their opinion on such an arrangement.

Student Board

For some time before the beginning of the term Radio 12B broadcast appeals for board for students during the year, which had mitigated the difficulties of many desirous of obtaining board. Executive decided to write to Mr. John Gordon warmly thanking him for his co-operation and kindness.

Freshers' Welcome

Executive was perturbed that the President had not been invited to address the Freshers this year and resolved to write to the Chairman of the Professorial Board requesting an assurance that this custom would be re-established in future years, since it is of value in introducing the Association to Freshers as an important part of College life.

Common Common Room

The question was raised whether Executive intended to pursue its present policy regarding the Common Rooms, in view of the recent decision of the Combined House Committees that they no longer be common to both sexes. Mr. Morton observed that he did not like to think that a small coterie of Executive males should be acting against the wishes of students generally. The other members, however, seemed to think that the system was functioning smoothly, and a motion was passed (Laidlaw-Neal) "That both Common Rooms be available to all students."

Mr Nathan cracked: "I'll continue to go in the Women's Common Room and so can any of the other gentlemen—er—men."

On which promising note the meeting came to a ●



THE BALLET CLUB

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PARABLE FOR BROADBROWS

There was once a learned shepherd who tended his sheep in the hills. He was a man renowned for his knowledge and for his ability in argument. He would at times act as arbiter between his fellow-shepherds when they were engaged in dispute, and was known for the just decisions he gave out of his vast understanding of arts, sciences and law.

Now, this shepherd was a strange man in that he never folded his sheep as his fellows did, but merely sat by them in the open. Gradually news of this habit spread until it reached the ears of a rich man who revered the shepherd. The rich man, who thought that the shepherd was too poor to afford a fold, came to him and said:

"Let me build you a fold wherein you may fold your sheep safely by night."

But the shepherd replied:

"First I must look about me and see what folds my fellows have, that I may have the best."

So he went out into the hills and looked about him, and saw the folds of his fellows. And he talked to them and heard their views.

He visited at first the man who folded his sheep in a clearing in the bushes, and this man said:

"If you fold your sheep in the bushes they may eat of the leaves, and you will not need to feed them by night."

The wise shepherd thought on this until he met another man, who said:

"Fold your sheep in a fold of rocks, then no wolves may enter."

But there came yet another, who said:

"Nay, a fold of stakes is better, for rock may fall and kill your sheep."

And a fourth came to the wise man and said:

"Why build a fold at all? Herd your sheep at the head of a valley."

And a fifth:

"If you fold your sheep as I do—in the caves of the mountain—they will feel neither cold nor damp."

When the wise shepherd had heard these things he pondered upon them. Then he returned to the rich man who had offered him the fold, and said:

"I have considered many folds, and have heard many men speak; yet, as there are many differences, how shall I know what fold I should have, or whether I should have one at all?"

The rich man could give no answer, so the shepherd went forth again. By this time it was known throughout the land that the wise and knowledgeable man was unable to come to a decision, and so there came to him from many places other wise men to dispute the case. There came philosophers, historians and scientists to argue with him, and he disputed with them successfully.

Yet even then the shepherd was not convinced, so he went to a high and lonely place in the hills where he could think. As he sat there in the quiet air a thought came into his mind, and he said:

"Is and is not, do and do not, yea and nay have little to do with this. What is may not be, and what is not may be, and who—even the wisest on earth—may say yea or nay?"

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

CANTERBURY LAMBS

To quote from the editorial: "This is not a book of animal stories for children. Nor is it a pamphlet on farming statistics for the Plains." It is instead a courageous and entertaining literary experiment. As such, it is particularly interesting and instructive to a sister University College. Such a production as this, presented as it is by the Canterbury University College Literary Club, is a challenge and a reproach to Auckland, whose own Literary Club last year was remarkable chiefly for the infrequency of its meetings and the lack of vitality in its offerings.

It is acknowledged that the University should be the centre of a country's culture. It is at least true that at present it is the only large institution here to regard literature objectively—to believe, in fact, in the well-worn phrase, "Art for art's sake." Yet to date the University of New Zealand has scarcely fulfilled its role. This may be due to the youth of both the country and the University, to the persistent practice of regarding the latter as a species of Trade School, or to that worship of mediocrity and distrust of the unusual which many have named New Zealand's besetting sin. But, although the cause may be doubtful, the result is only too evident. *Canterbury Lambs* is a Literary Effort. The sole aim of its contributors and editorial staff is to be literary. In this lies its importance and any faults which it may contain are mitigated by this.

The contents are, of course, divided between poems, essays and short stories, with the first heavily in the majority—a fact perhaps explained by that ironic answer, "Oh, but verse is much easier to write than prose!" There is a quantity of small, surrealist poems—often original, sometimes clever, and all, of course, "literary" to the last misplaced comma. Yet rhyme, rhythm and metre, as such, are not wholly neglected. Such a piece as Badian's *Fantasy On An Autumn Evening* (which was awarded the Literary Club President's prize for 1946, presented by Professor Sinclair) gains much of its effect from a skilful use of rhyme. *Ballad*, by W. H. Oliver, is written in a long-established verse pattern, in which conventional folk-themes are somehow distorted and enriched by a touch of the macabre, as in:

"No-one eats the curdled corn,
Rats and mice want bigger prey,
And so upon the stonehenge owls
They make their meal from day to day."

A group of four poems by P. R. Jacobson reveals considerable versatility, ranging from the lyric note of *Strange* to the intellectual cleverness of *Tea Party*. I confess that apart from an odd word or phrase P. C. M. Alcock's *Journey, Incident and Journey*, did not appeal to me, while D. J. R. Cooke's *St. Peter to the Liar* and P. Wilson's *Excursus* are perhaps rather self-consciously clever. However, *Nor'-westers*, by Molly Furness, in spite of its slightly obvious antitheses, has that vital touch which a poem must possess if it is to be saved from intellectual aridity, and I quite liked Ron Scarlett's *Canterbury Wheatfields*, 1941.

G. le F. Young dominates the prose section of *Canterbury Lambs* with his two very well-written short stories, *Reward for Duty Done* and *Saturday*

Having said this, he went down to the home of the rich man, and said: "I have considered, and this is my decision. Build me a fold, and build it how and where you wish, for I have found that though the folds are many the thought is one. Also I have found that it is not the duty of a shepherd to say 'this is,' and 'that is not,' but to say 'this could be.' Therefore, let me have my fold, for it is my duty to guard and help my sheep, not to hinder them with the preconceived thoughts of my mind."

—P.I.C.

Night at the Vincent's. Both are satirical in tone and in treatment. The first is presented as a monologue by a returned soldier. It shows considerable skill in character delineation and is a fair enough study of a despicable individual, the soldier who confidently expects to live the rest of his life on his very doubtful military exploits. *Saturday Night at the Vincent's*, though different, with its brittle society dialogue and its slightly bitter theme, is just as successful. Mr. Young is at his best in conversation pieces. His descriptive passages, brief as they are, read in a slightly disjointed manner.

Imagination, and a kind of youthful exuberance of style are evident in both *Study*, by P. C. M. Alcock, and J. McL. Henderson's *Green Ties*. Such expressions as "they rippled as they spoke" add colour to a passage. *Chrissie Chalmers*, by A. L. Titchener, is a rather charming contribution, in the form of a letter written to an unknown girl.

On the whole, *Canterbury Lambs* No. 1 is an interesting and stimulating production, but, of course, its true importance lies, not in what it is, but in what it will be. I do not feel at all inclined to follow the editor's advice and use "a handful of ready-made comments..." such as "Woolly!" or "Frozen meat!" or, more concisely and expressively, "Bah!" Instead, I admit that, although the magazine is scarcely "the golden fleece of literature," I am prepared to believe that in time *Canterbury Lambs* will deserve the slogan, "Best New Zealand Produce."

—A.D.

DB

LAGER

The

Great Favourite

from the

WAITEMATA MODEL BREWERY



CORRECTION

In "QUEUE QUEUE SONG" last issue, please read:
"Oftimes smileth, ne revileth" for
"Oftimes smiteth, he revileth."

the passage with the letters capitalised:

"o truant MUSE, what shall be thy amends
for thy neGlect of tRuth in beauty dyed?
both truth and beauty on my LOVE depends;"

They remained thus, impressively poised in the darkness for a while, and then disappeared, leaving me more wide awake than ever.

There have been no further developments.

But I cannot believe the matter is ended. What does it mean? I wait. I wait impatiently.

—J.G.S.

IS THE BARD AT A.U.C.?

Of the many ways in which the adherents of the Baconian theory attempt to prove their argument probably the best known is that of the cyphers. A series of apparently disconnected letters from passages in the works popularly ascribed to Shakespeare indicate, according to their theory, that Bacon is the true author.

I would like to say at the outset that I have never subscribed to what Kipling called "rancid Baconian heresies." I would as soon have endorsed the cypher by which C. E. Montague, I think it was, showed that the author could be none other than Kaiser Wilhelm IV.

But now I am not so sure. Not that I am in danger of becoming a convert to the porcine creed, but because I believe that I have, at this College, stumbled on a discovery which, while not favouring Shakespeare, utterly routs the Baconians by means of the very hypothesis they adduce to support their claims.

Glancing through a recent copy of a local publication of the highest integrity in search of billeting information, with nothing further from my thoughts than Baconian theories, I came across a passage, which, as I read it, suddenly blurred before my eyes, leaving certain of the letters standing out from the rest like Mars in perihelion.

This is the passage as it appeared to me:

"... assiStance in tHis remArKAbLE city of ouR's, because the PEople who Rceived requests. . ."

It only appeared thus momentarily. A second look showed me the typescript as it had been set by the printer.

I was shaken. After all, the Bard has been dead for three centuries, and I felt this attempt to identify himself with the staff of our respectable CRACCUM was a trifle thoughtless, to say the least.

On thinking it over I was inclined to dismiss the matter as a mental aberration of my own caused by a long afternoon in the hot sun. I certainly did not expect the manifestation to become habitual. But in the last CRACCUM I found, as I reproduce it, the following:

"The New Zealanders, aS Dr. BeagleHole sAid somewhere, have a remArKAbly empiricAl outlook—imMediate problemS, not vast Policies, concERN thEm."

This, too, was only momentary, and the spellings of the name had differed a little from the normal, but it still is a spelling recognized by many reputable authorities. In any case the Bard himself was notoriously inconsistent in the spelling of his name, and a lifetime's habits may well last three hundred years beyond the grave.

The repetition occasioned some hard thinking on my part, and, following up a rather nebulous idea that formed in my mind I took down a volume of the Sonnets.

I scanned through it quickly, not directing my thoughts into any particular channel, but maintaining as far as possible a receptive state of mind.

Nothing resulted from my perusal. I read them again more carefully, but still there was no result.

I put the whole affair down to a coincidence and forgot it.

Then, a few nights ago, I was unable to sleep. I lay smoking in a state of mental vacuity, when there suddenly appeared in the darkness the first three lines of the One Hundred and First Sonnet, with some of the letters dwarfing the others in fiery magnificence. Print will not reproduce their insistent blatancy, nor words describe it. I can only give

MAINLY ABOUT MOVIES by Astra

THE FACTS OF LIFE

"We have radiated sweetness and light since the advent of pictures and we have carefully refrained, for the most part, from even remote contact with the grim and piercing realities before us in the world. The profit motive in the final analysis has determined the course of film makers."

This is Mr. Darryl F. Zanuck, the highly successful Hollywood film executive, speaking at a writers' congress held several years ago in California. "Now there are stirrings, a dawning recognition of the facts of life," goes on Mr. Zanuck. "Is it possible to make pictures which have purpose and significance, and yet show a proper return to the box-office? I believe it is. I believe the answer is entertainment. We simply have failed to dress such pictures properly. It is a gap we must bridge in order to justify our place in the social, economic and political scheme of things."

Speaking then of his film "Wilson," at that time in the making, Mr. Zanuck averred that if it were not successful "from every standpoint" he would never make another film without Betty Grable in it. He believed that "Wilson" had something to say to the world and to get the message across he gave the film eighty-seven "beloved songs," bands, vaudeville, jazz and baseball. In the United States he was saved from signing a life-long contract with Miss Grable (in New Zealand "Wilson" had little success). But it was a sadly distorted message that he flashed to the world. It just so happened that the Wilson of the motion-picture was scarcely the man to whom a frightened world looked for guidance and whom history has credited the father of the League of Nations.

Turning next to what he called "films with a purpose," Mr. Zanuck was frank enough to tell us why "Watch on the Rhine" was such a box-office success and why "The Ox-Bow Incident" failed. The former, he confided, was "a marvellous piece of visual entertainment . . . the ideal example of sugar-coating . . . and adroit package." The "Ox-Bow" lacked sugar-coating, did not get its message across to as many people as was necessary to the box-office, and so was not the type of film that ought to be made.

Now, Mr. Zanuck's remarks were made in the palmy date of American motion-picture production. The dollars were flowing in from a public intent only upon escape from their war-time worries and discomforts, and producers generally were content to follow out the rules that he laid down. Occasionally they slipped in the uncoated pill or two. It was not expected to swell the bank balance but it was a nice gesture to make at a time when producers could well afford to make gestures. The Hollywood brand of the facts of life went out to all corners of the earth, neatly done up in "adroit packages." Off we all went on what William James called our "moral holiday."

But the guns stopped firing suddenly in 1945. Almost overnight there came a change in the wind. The breeze that sprang up blew from the east. For a while it went no further than the shores of England, where it had arisen. There, men like Michael Powell, Carol Reed, David Lean and Charles Frend, were bold enough to put their goods on the market without the pretty wrapping. And people began to pick them up. They told others, "This is better than what Hollywood gives us," and they, too, came to buy. For the first time those in New York noticed the east wind that blew in their faces. And then Noel Coward, who had so carefully felt his way with "In Which We Serve" and "This Happy Breed," sent his best product, "Brief Encounter," to Broadway and set it there alongside "Seventh Veil" and "Henry V." New York liked the English wares without the cellophane. And in Hollywood they wondered for the first time whether an "Oscar"—something that they had come to regard as essentially American as gin rummy—might not stand in future on some English mantelpiece.

"Brief Encounter" ran only a week in Auckland when it first appeared, killed like many another outstanding film by timid and uncertain publicity. Inveterate film-goers, of course, did little to accord it the praise it deserved. You cannot expect a child brought up on cake to ask for bread and butter. People I know went and found it "sordid"; others thought the theme distasteful to them and did not go. Strangest comment of all was that I overheard in a four o'clock tram suburbia-bound: "Whatever you do don't see this new English picture, 'Brief Encounter.' It's so dull. They're just ordinary people like you and me. And Celia Johnson's old and not pretty at all. Now you simply MUST see 'Leave Her to Heaven.' Gene Tierney's in that and she's different." Yes, it was strange that recognition of worth-while cinema had to come from a city long accustomed to the most sumptuous of repasts on both stage and screen, a city long used to buying those cellophane packages. Curiosity and desire to see what the other fellow was doing probably provided the initial impetus that set "Brief Encounter" moving through the cinemas of the United States. Subtly directed publicity and skilful reminders of the author's previous work could have done the same for Coward in New Zealand. A fair deal was all that was needed.

True, there are always people who want only escapist cinema, just as there are always people who will go around the corner to the commercial book club when the public library puts Bernard Shaw and E. M. Forster on its shelves instead of Ethel M. Dell and Patricia Wentworth. Just as some subscribers feel that they are being forced to be educated when the librarian builds up his stock of non-fiction or with literature a step or two above the Western, the thriller and the cheap love-story, so many of the picture-going public reply, "Oh, but you are too critical. I want to relax when I go to the pictures and forget things for a while." But you cannot spend all your time on your "moral holiday." While the escapist reading-public is forced to forego some of the privileges of the public library or to pay for the ephemeral literature it reads, it may still in time be coaxed to try something of little more worth. The escapist picture-going public, on the other hand, crowds out the cinemas, and exhibitors only too readily bow to the demand for inconsequential films. The more serious-minded patron is forced out of the theatre into a film group or society. But we should not have to form film societies to see good films. They should be there in the cinema for us all to enjoy. Films should energize, not, as they do to-day, enervate.

There is an audience for the film like "Brief Encounter," an audience long tired of Hollywood's make-believe world. People can believe that a woman no longer young, living in suburbia, with two children and a devoted husband, whose horizon is bounded by the Times crossword and the fireside, can still be unhappily married; that she can meet and fall in love with another man. It can happen, it does happen, and it is not dull because she is thirty-five and has lines on her forehead and under her

BUBBLE BATH

IT'S FOOLISH BUT IT'S FUN

Frothy stuff, these revues—leaving a pleasant but very fugitive taste in the mouth. The other dominant thing about them is their sameness: with a few substitutions the remarks in last issue on Artists and Models would apply quite adequately to this second production.

Regular Dramaticritic Ray Parkes, having invested his entertainment allowance in light lager instead of a theatre seat, his article this issue has been concocted by a substitute Stage-Door Stooze.

The show began well, with the brisk, cheerful compère introducing the orchestra in turn as they played the overture, and preparing the audience for the raucous mass invitation that followed. This went with a smooth rapidity, but was badly marred by the chorus' descent into the stalls among the audience, armed with every conceivable type of oral tormentor. They all clearly detested whirling their rattles and blowing their hooters and I think their obvious self-consciousness embarrassed the audience. Better, too, to keep them behind the footlights, where heavy make-up and laddered stockings become less perceptible.

The measured, fully-toned singing of Rene McKinnon and the unheard mouthings of her mournful accompanist came as a welcome contrast to the uproar of the Mardi-gras. His concertina and facial expressions fetched repeated laughs.

The six de Pauls bounced and postured with great vigour and symmetry; the carrotty little man in the well-tailored slacks performed every imaginable trick on his amazing bicycle; the ventriloquist and his dummy worked off a new set of gags and turned to some clever microphonic tricks; and there was song and dance intermingled throughout.

Juggler Elimar deserves mention for his extreme skill, and because he appeared to enjoy his acts more than any of the others, save Jenny Howard. She, of course, provided the most en-

eyes, and lacks the physical assets of Betty Grable; because he is hardly Clark Gable himself, only a visiting doctor in an ill-fitting sort of rain-coat; because each finds with the other the happiness that is so lacking in their lives apart. Is all that sordid? Is it not rather the facts of life, the pill without the sugar, of which Mr. Zanuck spoke? It does not need the bands, the flags, the swank apartments which are so conspicuously absent in real life; it needs only the trains, the cups of tea, the wind that blows paper along the gutter and the gleam of rain on pavements that are part of our world.

The bell may not yet have tolled for Mr. Zanuck and all the other purveyors of adroit packages. It may not commence its tolling for some time. And since they will be enjoying all the things which the clerk and the housewife, the mechanic and the factory girl may gaze at, but never touch, they probably will never seek to know for whom it tolls.

I do think, though, that some day, not too far distant, we shall see Noel Coward and Celia Johnson clutching "Oscars" in their hands, while Betty Grable and Darryl F. Zanuck gaze from the jostling crowds below and Harry James blows a mournful trumpet.

As we go to press comes news of the bestowing of the latest batch of Academy Awards. Although none came the way of Coward or of Miss Johnson I do not intend to delete the remarks I made in that direction.

I believe that "Brief Encounter" should have received recognition along with "Henry V.," "Seventh Veil" and "Vacation From Marriage" (seen here as "Perfect Strangers").

joyable performances of the evening, and there could have been far more of her and less, for example, of the over-prolonged bicycle antics. She was wasted, too, in the unsubtle baby scene. One more splash of vitriol before I strew the final violets: the ending was most weak and disappointing—only a short final chorus, no impressive finale to climax the production, and merely a token appearance of Jenny in a fresh gown for applause and the singing of the King.

Of all the items, I liked most Jenny Howard's singing of *The Last Time I Saw Paris*. She gave the main tune a softly nostalgic rendering, adding a highly effective contrast in the emotive, rhythmic snatch from *The Marseillaise*, which I have never heard sung with greater spirit.

* * *

"JUNO AND THE PAYCOCK"

SEAN O'CASEY'S BEST —
DON'T MISS IT!

Outstanding dramatic event of the 1946 amateur stage in Auckland was the W.E.A. Dramatic Club's production of John Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men."

It is to be hoped that their ambition in presenting the best of contemporary realist drama to the Auckland public will be further realised in their latest production—Sean O'Casey's "Juno and the Paycock," which opens its season in the W.E.A. Theatre, Old Grammar School, Symonds Street (opp. Wynyard Arms Hotel) on Saturday, April 12, at 8 p.m.

The cast have been working consistently since before Christmas on the play. Bookings for the general public open on Wednesday, April 2, at Lewis Eady's. Non-active membership of the Dramatic Club costs 7/6 annually and entitles members to preferential bookings and two tickets for every performance (club and public). For further particulars, consult the Secretary-Manager of the W.E.A. Dramatic Club, Mr. Mervyn Lusty, Old Grammar School, Symonds Street, or post him your 7/6. Preferential bookings for this show open at Lewis Eady's on March 31st.

Sean O'Casey has been described as "a photographic artist who touches his films with an acid pencil to produce an effect of gross satire."

All his characters are taken from the Dublin slums, where O'Casey was brought up. He had no formal education, earning his living as a newspaper boy. His characters are so authentic that in the streets of Dublin they would pass unnoticed—but on the stage they are as figures from Dickens pictured by "Phiz."

"Juno" is considered one of his finest plays, but there is some controversy among dramatic experts as to a suitable label for the play. While the dramatist used about two-thirds of his action time for comic scenes, they are intended to underline a universal tragic note. Even Dublin audiences in the Abbey Theatre laughed when the dramatist may have intended them to react quite seriously to the tragic note underlying his script. It will be interesting therefore to see how Auckland audiences receive the play.

Andrew Malone, an authority on the Irish drama, says: "It is modern tragedy at its best, almost at its greatest. . . . Tragedy must present a solemn view of life, with depth, with feeling, so that the action depicts the concern of all humanity. There may be sorrow, sin, death, blood, tears and suffering, but if the imagination be not uplifted from the individual to the universal, the play containing these elements is but a superficial melodrama. . . . 'Juno and the Paycock' has its superficial qualities, but it is uplifted and ennobled by the character of Juno. Juno is the great, the universal, mother, as great as the greatest mother in drama, even though her influence be limited to two rooms in a Dublin slum."

TOURNAMENT VISITORS ——— THIS IS AUCKLAND

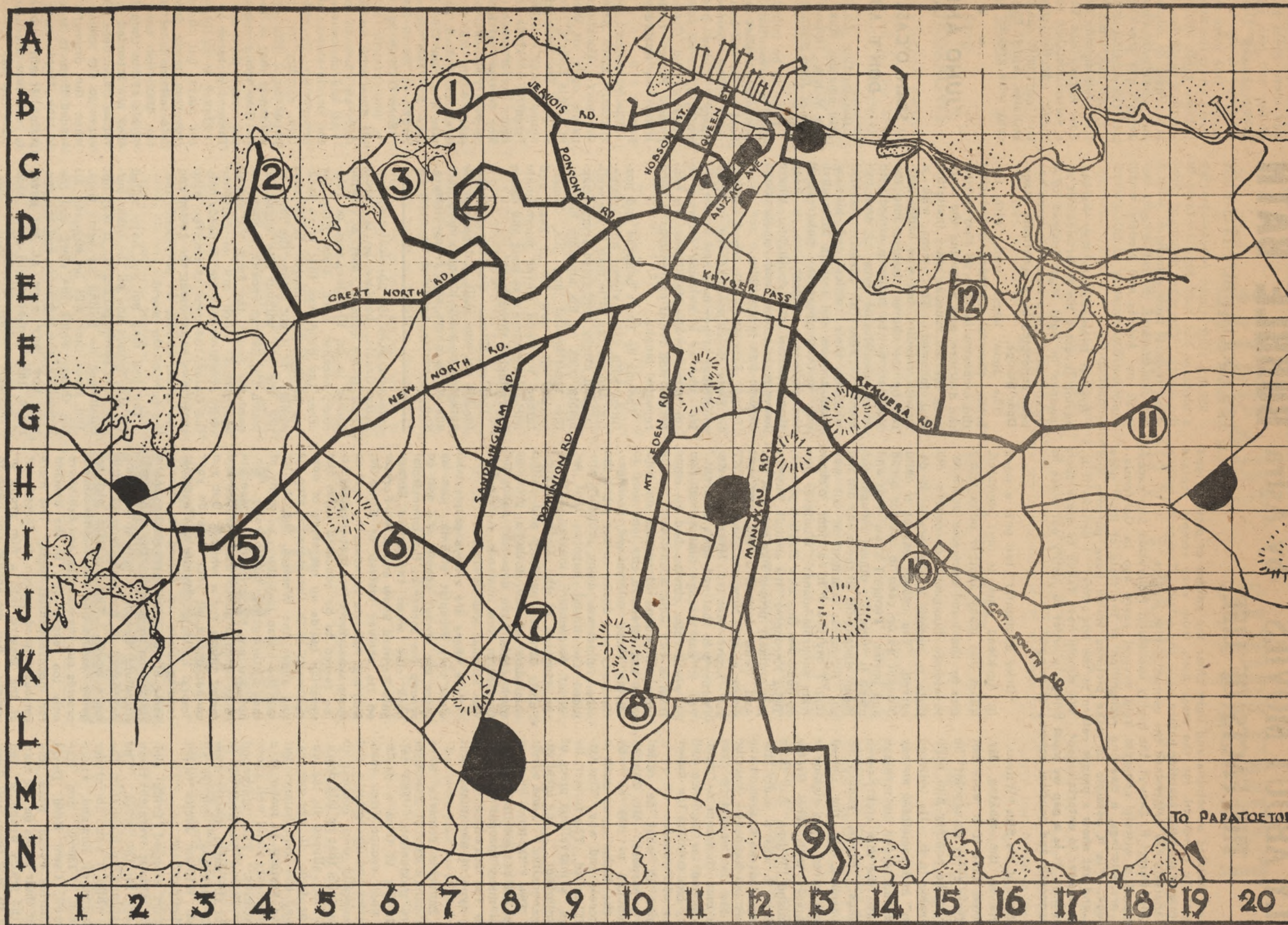
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- Tennis—Eden and Epsom Courts, H 11.
Swimming—Tepid Baths, B 10, and Olympic Pool, E 13.
Boxing—Auckland Town Hall, C 11.
Athletics—Eden Park, F 8.
Shooting—Ardmore Rifle Range, N 19.
Basketball—Auckland Girls' Grammar, Howe Street, Newton, C 10.
Rowing—Mechanic's Bay, Waterfront, B 15.

TRAM DESTINATION SIGNS

(Routes shown heavy line.)

- Route (1) Herne Bay.
" (2) Pt. Chevalier.
" (3) Westmere-Grey Lynn.
" (4) Richmond Road.
" (5) Avondale.
" (6) Owairaka.
" (7) Mount Roskill.
" (8) Three Kings.
" (9) Onehunga.
" (10) Great South Road.
" (11) Meadowbank.
" (12) Victoria Avenue.



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OPEN FORUM

MEDICAL SCHOOL

Madam,—

In the light of remarks made in the press by Sir Charles Hercus about limiting the entry of students into the Medical School, and the statement of Professor Rutherford on the non-admission of quite competent candidates from Auckland into this School, may I quote from a statement made recently in the Sydney press by Professor B. T. Mayes, Professor of Gynaecology and Obstetrics at Sydney University Medical School:

"I want to make it quite clear that it is not our duty as teachers to concern ourselves with the number of doctors the country can absorb."

"I would emphasise that point because criticism has been levelled at us on occasions on the grounds that we want to keep medicine a closed circle to a coterie of privileged persons."

"A moment's consideration will serve to dismiss that absurdity in these democratic days."

"What we are concerned about is the standard of doctors the country will get when we are faced with the Herculean task of teaching you anatomy with too many students and not enough dead bodies, and teaching you midwifery with insufficient hospitals to provide you with the requisite number of confinement cases."

Hence all those students who, from as far back as 1944, have been unable to gain admission to the Otago Medical School, need only wait for the day when the boat will be on the other foot, as has happened with other professions, when the Medical School will be only too glad to accept all candidates offering. Successful doctors are not as a rule brilliant students, as the present method of selection would indicate, and as the Dean of the Otago Medical School seems to have neglected the possibility of a large percentage of the brighter students following research pursuits both here and overseas, it is obvious that sooner or later the Otago Medical School authorities will have to modify their method of selection to accommodate the average student desirous of entering the Medical profession.

"WAITING."

* * *

PINK OR POLITICAL?

Madam,—

It is good to notice that some enthusiasts are proposing the formation of a Labour Club with the objects of "drawing together in discussion those interested in Socialism." It would be better, however, if the objects of the club were less circumscribed than those indicated by the poster.

Intelligent unbiassed research into the whole problem of political science is urgently necessary if we are ever to catch up with the science of destruction. Let us by all means study Socialism, but let it be done in the true spirit of inquiry which is by investigating other theories as well and attempting to improve on them.

In a world where the bungling of a few politicians may cause the collapse of the whole social order, politics is a profession which should attract the best brains and characters which the country can produce. The best method of government is still a subject of dispute as heated as it is ill-informed. The vocal and aggressive tend to get into power as a result of which the majority of our leaders are third rate, politics has developed a sordid reputation, and our most able men tend to choose the illusory security of the more reputable professions.

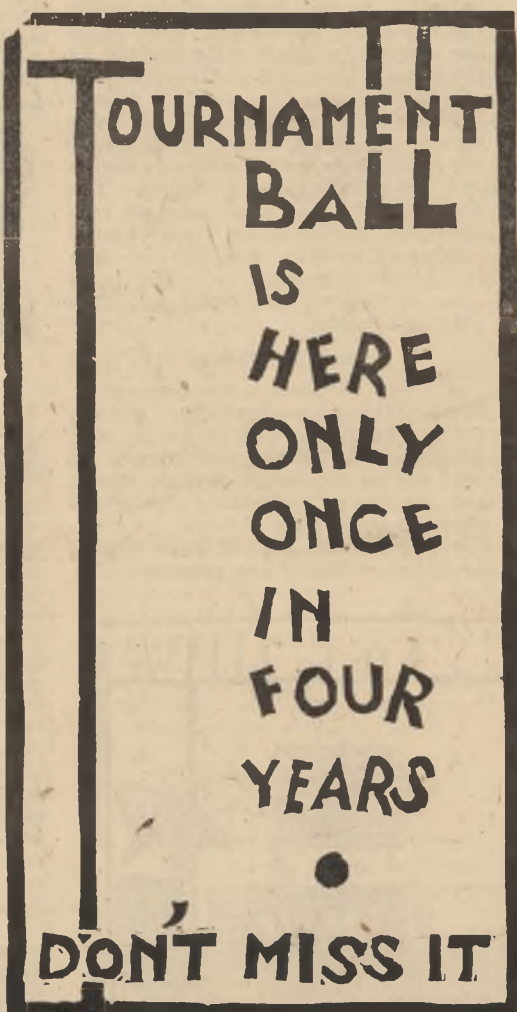
Medicine, Law, Engineering and the other professions require an ordered society in which to develop their usefulness—they can do little to refute the remorseless logic of the Atom

Bomb. The sea-wall of sound politics is needed to protect the sand castles against the incoming tide. More must be done to arouse awareness of the need of this sea-wall.

Let then the founders of the Labour Club show their broadness of vision by amending their project to the formation of a Political Society.

A Political Society formed to study intelligently and without bias all forms of political theory regarding the prevention and cure of the ills of the country and the world would appeal to all those who are interested in looking beyond their own small sphere.

The Society should have the strong financial backing of the Students' Association and the support and advice of the Staff. Representing as it would the political thought of the University



its committee could invite without diffidence leading exponents of all shades of political opinion as speakers at the meetings.

In England and America public men welcome the opportunity to speak at properly-conducted University meetings, and frequently use the occasion to make important announcements of policy. Eminent visitors from overseas, if approached in time, would probably also consent to include the Society in their programme of engagements.

From the writer's own experience in an English University, it can be said that well-planned political meetings are very popular and by the interest taken in them by the press enhance the prestige of the University. Students are provided with a wide variety of subjects for discussion and are able to form their own opinions free from dogma.

Apart from its entertainment value, the Political Society's most valuable work would be the stimulation of the interest of students in the desperately urgent political problems of the day and the indication of the great opportunities for service to the community they afford.

E. C. S. LITTLE.

WALLFLOWER'S WAIL

Madam,—

From a careful and purely mathematical survey of the Coffee Evening addicts present at Athletic Club's select function on March 19th, it would appear that the gross take at the door would be barely sufficient to cover the hire of the effervescent and highly-proficient saxophonist, let alone the total outlay for the evening. From our understanding of Students' Association financial procedure the loss incurred will have to be covered by Exec. from Stud. Ass. funds, which may or may not mean that two and a-half thousand students are paying for the depraved and warped pleasures of the three score or so habitués who danced largely about the common room.

Why this monstrous waste? Why this wanton dissipation? Uneconomic and degrading debauchery on the part of frustrated adolescents cannot be defended by any arguments, however plausible such may appear on the surface.

Furthermore, the humanitarian grounds for abolition of coffee evenings are strong. My maiden aunt, who is, I regret to say, at present in the adjoining hospital recuperating after an operation (her fourth), appalled me by her account of the raucous and uncouth noises which at the beginning of the evening irritated her and after some hours of acute torture reduced her to a state of extreme nervous prostration. O tempora! O mores! . . .

I hereby call on all right-minded students to lodge without delay with the President of the Students' Association the strongest and most weighty protests of which they are capable. Coffee evenings are shameless and unwarranted; they must be abolished.

"FRESHETTE."

* * *

KILROIC

KORRESPONDENCE

Madam,—

I have two questions to put to Mr. Winston:—

(1) For what does he think the Executive was elected?

(2) What grounds has he for thinking Tamaki is the Promised Land.

"KILROY."

* * *

COLLEGE CHAPEL

Madam,—

There has been much controversy in the daily papers over the subject of the Chapel for A.U.C. and we would like to add some constructive criticism to the mounting total through your columns.

The proposal which the Executive sent to the University Council stated that they were "unable to support the proposal for the foundation of a Protestant Chapel at Tamaki owing to the problem of interdenominational divergence of opinion, particularly as to the appointment of a Chaplain, and as to the form of service that would be instituted." We would like to point out that in various places in New Zealand interdenominational churches exist and have proved very satisfactory. At Tekapo, in the South Island, to take one example, the people of the district joined together and built a small church out of rough unhewn native stone. This church is used by members of all denominations, each main religious sect having the Church for their own services on different Sundays. We suggest that this scheme could be used for the A.U.C. Chapel. It seems impossible to have a resident Chaplain, but could not ministers of the various sects con-

cerned arrange to come and take services? The Chapel could be had in rotation not only on Sundays but also for week-day services and prayers. If this was carried out would not people of one denomination attend the services of other sects? Leading, perhaps, to a greater understanding and toleration of other people's beliefs and religious views.

We do not think it is right to make a decision on the matter without due regard to the opinion of the students as individuals, which so far has not been ascertained. We suggest that this matter should be discussed in a general assembly of all concerned—analagous to a modern parliamentary debate—the place of Speaker to be taken by the Chairman of the College Council. Everyone desirous of expressing his views would do so, within a time limit; the opinion of the Executive and of the Council would also be voiced. After the meeting three days would be given for serious consideration before a plebiscite was taken by secret ballot. The decision reached in this manner ought to be a true indication of the course to be adopted.

A. SOUTER,
S. ELLIS.

* * *

KNAVES OR FOOLS?

Madam,—

The appearance of non-Fresher students in dinner suits at the Freshers' Ball implied either that they did not see "Informal" printed on their tickets or that they ignored it. Seeing a few girls in short frocks one could only grant that they had complied with this word, although evening frocks were worn as a matter of course by the rest.

As any type of day suit may be worn at weekly coffee dances, and evening clothes are appropriate to the occasion of a ball, it is to be hoped that the two will not be mixed in future. Whichever be proposed, may all members of the Executive abide by their own decision.

"NON-FRESHER."

* * *

NAUSEATED

Madam,—

The rumour that the column On the Beat was composed by some mentally deficient member of the cleaning staff who had nothing else to do after disinfecting the College lavatories deceived me into hoping that neither was its form of expression representative of the general standard of undergraduate education nor would it be long continued, in view of the imminent removal of the perpetrator to some suitable institution. My hopes were naturally confirmed when none of the usual offensive twaddle was printed over Offbeat's name in the latest issue of CRACCUM. My joy was full.

Further inquiry, however, met with the reply that the weekly stench had been withheld for lack of space, and that there would be a double ration next time—a truly lamentable concatenation of circumstances.

My prime objection to this column is based not so much on the plagiarised purity of the subject matter but rather on the impure and debased nature of the writer's mode of expression, which he has evidently modelled on the most nauseating types of American style—the juke-box jargon of degenerate adolescents, and the jive jargon employed by ill-educated publicity-agents to inflate the mass-produced notoriety of their employers.

Offbeat is a child who thinks to beautify a stinking heap of rotten garbage by strewn on it tawdry scraps of silver tinsel that he has picked from the gutter by reason of their surface glitter.

"KEEP YOUR COPY CLEAN."

WITH THE OLD VIC. EUROPEAN TOUR

Monday, March 10th, saw the opening night of the Dramatic Club when over fifty people came to hear an address on the Old Vic. by Mr. H. E. Carter, of the Training College.

The Chairman of the Club welcomed the large gathering and outlined the plans for the coming year, stressing the importance of student help needed to make the Annual Production of "The Shoemaker's Holiday" a success.

Mr. Carter opened his speech by giving a brief history of the Old Vic. Theatre. It was built in 1830 and had to compete rather vigorously with the more entertaining "gin palaces" in that district. After the Victorian uplift of morals it became known as "the glorious band of hope." It may have been moral but was not artistic. Its present revival and continued success are due to the re-organisation of Lillian Bayliss.

To-day, as the theatre is not in the West End, the salaries are smaller than those the actors could command elsewhere, but as the audiences are more friendly and discriminating, some remain and others return for a season, especially from the screen, for the sake of the atmosphere and the experience.

The speaker described a tour which he made in the company to Portugal, Italy, Egypt, Greece and Malta a few years before the war. The plays toured were "Hamlet," "Henry V.," "Man and Superman," "The Rivals," "Trelawny of the Wells," by Sir Arthur Pinero, "Libel," by Edward Wooll, and "I Have Been Here Before," by J. B. Priestly. Tyrone Guthrie was the presiding genius but handed over the nominal directorship to someone else.

Mr. Carter stressed the importance of movement in drama, and said that a lot of time had been spent in making movements on the stage significant. Grouping for visual effects was as important as scenery, he said. Even eye movements were important and the audience must feel the significance of each one.

When the company arrived at their first port of call—Lisbon—he watched the unloading of the scenery. He noticed the cheerful working of their stevedores compared with those of other countries, saying that they regarded it as a kind of game. The size of their scenery can be gauged by the fact that the switchboard alone weighed 1½ tons.

All the plays were played in English. This was not a deterrent as the foreigners knew their own translations of Shakespeare so well that they could follow the action quite easily. As an example of the interest roused in their tour, the speaker said that all copies of "Henry V." had been sold out at Lisbon long before the arrival of the company.

Regarding Hamlet, which they played in modern dress. Mr. Carter said that the Italians did not want it played thus, but that after the first performance at Milan it was such a success that nothing but "Hamlet" was played there.

In describing the theatres played in, he said that they were very varied. In Florence, for example, the size of the stage was greater than that of the auditorium and he stated that they had been in many worse theatres than His Majesty's.

In conclusion Mr. Carter said that there were quite a number of New Zealanders on the stage in England, not there only to make their names but chiefly to gain experience in preparation for the National Theatre which might one day exist in this country. Some advice which Tyrone Guthrie had given him he passed on to the audience. He said that the stage was the most gratifying and absorbing of all professions. But he advised no one to take it up as a career unless he felt that there was nothing else worth doing.

SOCIETIES

I. R. C.

The first meeting this year of the International Relations Club was held on March 12 at 8 p.m. in the Women's Common Room. The large attendance was very encouraging and it is hoped that this interest will be maintained throughout the coming year, as an interesting programme is being prepared. The speaker, Mr. Keith Sinclair, gave an exceedingly well-informed address upon current problems in South Africa, and the general discussion which followed demonstrated the interest and enthusiasm with which the subject was received.

"South Africa—Poor Black or Poor White"

South Africa is a land of rich whites because it is a land of poor blacks. It is a country economically, politically and socially unhealthy, where racial hatreds reach boiling point. It differs fundamentally from the other Dominions in that it is one of the most reactionary countries in the world. South African life is based on a racial prejudice which conceals a class distinction but does not conceal the artificiality of much in South African life. It is impossible to see any future for South Africa except a continuance of this situation, and this talk is concerned with the problem rather than the solution because there is no solution.

Education

How does South Africa look to a New Zealander? The words "Blanke" and "Nei-Blanke" characterise the whole of society. In Durban, natives are seen working on the wharves and pulling rickshaws. In Capetown, with its notorious District Six and Skolly boys, some Indians and natives are found in European areas. Education, which is free only at the Cape, aver-

Native Representation

Politics in South Africa confirm the impression of "blanke—nei-blanke." In the Upper House of the Union Parliament, four senators nominated by the Governor-General represent the natives. In the House of Assembly 150 represent Europeans, and three are elected by adult male natives in the Cape, where 2500 of three-quarters of a million coloureds and 1500 of one-quarter of a million Asiatics have votes. In Natal, where restrictions are much more severe, only one native and 340 Asiatics have votes. The Natives' Representative Council consists of partly-elected and partly-nominated officials who can act only in an advisory capacity. The blind alley of native representation is thus very noticeable.

Political Parties

As far as parties are concerned South African political life centres round three. The United Party, with Smuts as its leader, and formed in 1924 out of the South African Party, and Hertzog's "Nationalist Party" represents industrial interests, especially those which require cheap labour for mines. There are rumours of a

Oligarchical Economy

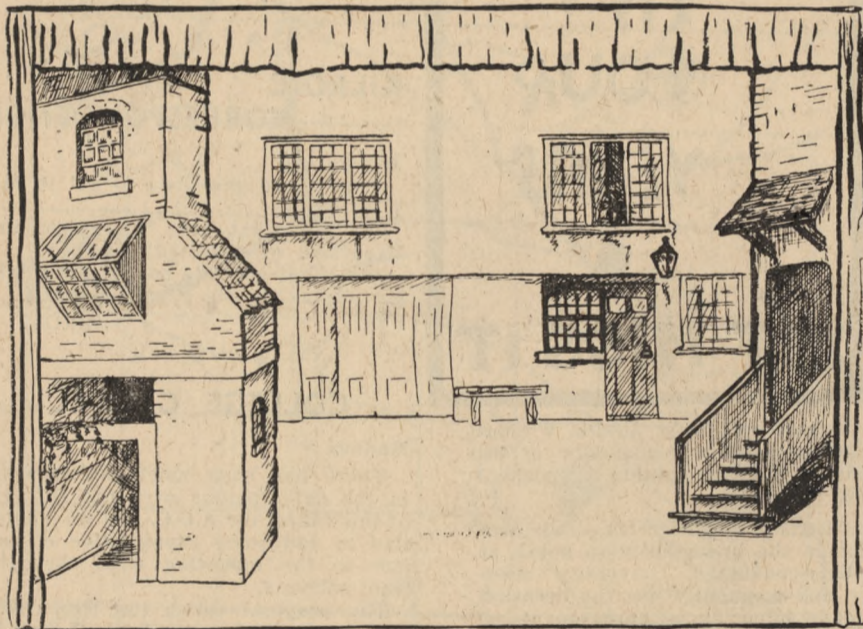
Would the giving of equality with the whites to the natives provide a solution? It is doubtful, and the reason is plain when the economic facts are surveyed. South Africa has had an unhealthy economic development based upon mining. Exports for 1931 show that fifty-two and a-half millions of pounds in mining formed over fifty per cent of exports; thirteen and a-half million pounds came from agricultural and pastoral products, while £625,000 represented fish and other exports. In the mines, which are mainly gold, diamond and coal, the average yearly wage of Europeans in 1946 was £400, that of non-Europeans £57. Native Reserves provide a reservoir of cheap labour; heavy taxation forces a native to seek employment, but, as he cannot leave the Reserve without a pass, this usually means signing on with a Mines Recruiting Agent. African Trade Unions are not recognised by law, and it is illegal for natives to strike; strikers



in the 1946 Rand Strike were forced back to work. Industrialisation has increased the dependence of South African economy on black labour, and industry is heavily subsidised by the Government. Agriculturally, South Africa is poor, as one-third of the land is desert or scrub. Seven million natives and coloured peoples own thirteen per cent of the land, whereas two million Europeans, or less than one-fifth of the population, own the other eighty-seven per cent. Millions of pounds annually are paid out in Government subsidies to Europeans, whereas money and administrators are saved in native areas through the system of indirect rule through native chiefs.

And the Solution . . . ?

The standard of living of the Europeans rests on the supply of cheap labour for the mines; hence the efforts to annex S.W. Africa. If the native standard of living is increased rich whites will become poor whites because South Africa is a poor country. And it is not likely that the Europeans will voluntarily become poor whites. Racial equality is not practicable, although it may be ideal. There is no solution except on a world scale, and such a world change might well mean NO whites.



Proposed Set for Dramatic Club's Annual Production, "The Shoemaker's Holiday."

ages a Standard Two grade and only one-third of the Bantus receive any education at all. Half the children die of malnutrition, while servants, who consider themselves well paid, average about thirty shillings a month. Apart from the South African natives, both Capetown and Durban have a large Hindu population. These Indians are keen business men and tend to take over occupations which would be held normally by poor whites or better educated natives. European life is much the same as that in New Zealand, and in many cases it is better; before the slump seventeen per cent of the population were "poor whites" and five per cent were on Bantu level.

new union between this party and the Nationalist Party of Malan, which seceded in 1934. Malan and his followers, representative of Boer landed interests, are anti-Communist, anti-Semitic, anti-Native, pro-Hitler, and are known as the "O.B.s"—Ossewa Brandwag (ox-wagon sentinel). The third party, the Labour Party, split in 1946 over the Asiatic Land Tenure Bill and Indian Representation Bill. Although this was a more or less Liberal split, South African Labour Party members would correspond very nearly with English Conservatives; the Labour Party is definitely anti-native, as was demonstrated in the Rand Revolution of 1922 over the percentage of black labour which was to be used.

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& CLUBS

ARE UNDERGRADS SUPERFLUOUS?

STAFF v. STUDENTS

It is not every day that we are privileged to hear members of the Staff of this College solemnly make such statements as (a) Aristotle wrote one of the dialogues of Plato; (b) undergraduates eat too much; (c) if Miss Laidlaw does not wish to be a young man's slave she may become an old man's darling.

Dr. Blaiklock opened the case for the affirmative and produced quotations from many ages and countries to prove that Undergraduates are Superfluous. Chief among his quotations was one in Latin to the effect that undergrads are such a scurvy breed that they are turned from the doors of both laity and clergy. "You know what a job you had to get board." He told the tale of how the undergrads of Bologna were publicly proved by a professor to be dim-witted, therefore superfluous. He quoted also the instance of the city of Hamelin, where the burghers, choosing between the establishment of a gaol or a university in their city chose "that institution which confined within its walls the dangerous elements of society."

Mr. Wren, in reply, reconsidered the decision of Hamelin, and queried whether the learned doctor were quite sure if it was the university and not the gaol they chose after all; we undergrads are here four or five years, but who remains within the walls forever? Mr. Wren proceeded to outline the potentially dangerous nature of professors. Without undergrads, they, being unable to earn an honest living, would be forced into Parliament. Then the country would be deluged with pamphlets, "Bretton Woods—What About It?" and edicts, "Thou shalt read pamphlet 19 within one fortnight." Professors are dangerous. Consider such manifestations of their ill-concealed sadism as the red ink on exam. papers—and Mr. Wren displayed a very worthy example, doubtless from the department of Modern Languages. Mr. Wren considered Dr. Blaiklock's survey of students through the ages, and, after a glance or two at the staff team, said that he could under no circumstances be brought to admit that he, as an undergrad, was superfluous, although he was very willing to concede a point to the staff team in that the undergraduates of twenty or thirty years back had undoubtedly been superfluous.

Enter then Professor Simkin in a manner so world-and-undergraduate-weary that his speech was with some justice referred to later as "a few well-frozen words." Professor Simkin engaged to solve problems of labour almost entirely by means of recruiting undergrads into industry. He envisaged us in bar-parlours and factories; he saw us bringing about the Golden Age of ten-year-plans for Mr. Semple.

Mr. Hillyer took the stage in manner mournful, but rose at times to such heights of dignified passion that the staff team began to resemble the accused at the Nuremberg trials. He attacked the dastardly statements of the staff with efficiency, and alleged that he had distinctly heard Dr. Blaiklock refer to his own speech as "all Bologna."

Professor Musgrove continued in the tradition of A.U.C. professors of English literature, in setting himself up as a logician. The statement they were debating was, he said, no statement at all. To say "undergraduates are superfluous" is akin to saying "elephants are greener," or "women

are rather." The statement should have read that undergraduates are superfluous "at five to six in the Caf," or "jammed outside my door when I have business down at the corner." For the sake of filling in his allotted span of time on that platform, however, he was prepared to analyse into its logical parts such a statement. Students, to prove themselves not superfluous, must be useful. Usefulness consists in virtue. "Virtue," he quoted, "consists in beauty or goodness." He gazed at the audience for some seconds, appealed to the chairman, and finally discovered himself quite unable to pursue this absurd argument any further toward such an obvious conclusion. Professor Musgrove had been, as Dr. Blaiklock later pointed out, excellent air-cover.

Miss Laidlaw's remarks, said Dr. Blaiklock, proved the old saying about the female of the species being more deadly than the male. Miss Laidlaw stressed the unfortunate flooding of the marriage market, were women undergrads sent into industry. She preferred women as contented blue stockings. Undergraduates, she said, were the vortex of the professors' every thought.

"Ah," said Dr. Blaiklock with triumph, "then they ought not to be!"

The leaders of both teams summed up the debate, both appealing pathetically to the audience's sense of justice. A show of hands revealed sympathy towards the students' cause by about seven votes to seventy, and the chairman, Mr. Rodwell, with his usual unflinching logic, and the privilege of the chairman's casting vote, declared the staff team the winner.

General conclusion.—While undergrads may be best in bar-parlours, professors are best behind bars.

* * *

STUDENT RELIEF WORKDAY

APRIL 19

This year we are holding our annual workday for the benefit of Student Relief funds on Saturday, April 19. For the information of Freshers, this is a scheme whereby the Auckland public employ students in such odd and congenial jobs as gardening, window-cleaning, housework, minding children, cutting hedges and anything else that a labour-short public can devise. The money all goes to the fund for Student Relief, to be distributed throughout Europe and China to help needy students further their studies.

In the latest newsletter from Geneva, there are letters of appreciation from Warsaw, Budapest, Vienna, Sweden and Holland—there is news of a group of Polish students being sent this year to Holland for rest and recuperation. But the assistance everywhere is limited by lack of funds. There are appeals for coal from Hungary, pleas for food from Austria, that with the existing budget have to be ignored. Finland, because of the general lack of funds, is at present receiving no help, though conditions demand it.

The International Student Service goal for 1947 is two million dollars. Officials at Geneva say that at least another million dollars is necessary for the adequate relief of overseas students.

Our goal at A.U.C. is this year £750. You can do your share by working for student relief. Applications will be taken from Monday, April 14.

REMEMBER—
APRIL 19

WRITERS AND SOCIETY LITERARY CLUB

In his address to Literary Club Mr. A. R. D. Fairburn discussed a problem which has been given much publicity lately—the relation between writers and society. Mr. Fairburn said that a society without creative artists was a society living upon its capital, and that, since in the modern world the position of the creative artist, and especially of the writer, was becoming less and less tenable, the problem was becoming more pressing. The generally-expressed solution was the support of writers by the state, but Mr. Fairburn was inclined to doubt whether this was really a solution—he who pays the piper calls the tune. In recent issues of "Horizon" the topic was aired and several questions put to contemporary writers—

(a) How much does a writer need to live on?

(b) Can he earn this by writing?

(c) If not, what secondary occupation is most suitable, and would it interfere with his work as a writer.

(d) General suggestions toward the solution of the problem.

The conclusions drawn seemed to be that very few writers could, without prostituting their art, earn the money they needed; that secondary occupations (as distinct from between-inspiration hobbies) were cramping to his work, and that the state would prove a dangerous master. There was a possibility that the state could be as disinterested a master as the private patron used to be, but it was much more likely, especially in an increasingly socialistic world (where it appears that, in the early stages at least, there is a good deal of confusion of values) that the state would interfere with the manner and matter of the writer's work. (Mr. Fairburn here digressed to say that in Russia, perhaps, the crotchet was as easily understood as the word, but, as a general rule, the writer was more open to attack, through the transparency of his medium, than either composers or artists.) From all this we are forced to the conclusion that the position of writers is likely to become much worse before anything like Utopia is achieved, and that in the meantime there is no more dangerous patron of the arts, than the state.

Mr. Fairburn, summing up, voiced once again his belief in the University as the bulwark, or the potential bulwark, of freedom of thought and expression—his conclusion was that the University, a "writers' guild" and part, perhaps, of the Church must help tide the creative artist over the present difficulties.

* * *

EVANGELICAL UNION

Dr. E. M. Blaiklock has commenced a series of studies on various aspects of the life and person of Christ under the general title of "Christ in History." In the first of these Dr. Blaiklock sketched the historical and geographical background into which Christ was to be placed. The first century in Palestine he showed to be a turbulent age of distress and oppression under the shadow of the great world empire of Rome. It was therefore an age of acute social stresses, of graft, of widespread intrigue and insipient revolt. There was, however, something of a spirit of expectancy abroad.

In the second of the series, Dr. Blaiklock spoke of the Christ who was born into this age. John, the mystic, spoke of Him as The Word, full of meaning for man and for the universe. The Light revealing the clear outlines of ethical and spiritual truth; The Life of men; The Exegesis of God, coming to His own home and yet rejected by His own people.

All students are invited to these meetings which are held each Thursday in Room 2 of the Arts Block, at 1 p.m.

STUDENT INTEREST IN THE CLUBS

A very healthy trend to appear in Varsity life this March is the revival of interest shown in the cultural clubs. Most of these have launched on their year's programme in the past two or three weeks, and in every case the pains taken to procure a good speaker with an embracing subject have been well rewarded. Particularly gratifying were the attendances at the opening meetings of the International Relations and Literary Clubs, Keith Sinclair and A. R. D. Fairburn in both cases enjoying obviously appreciative audiences, as evidenced by the intelligent and very keen discussions. These two clubs are by no means used to such substantial support, which, it is to be hoped, has encouraged their committees to proceed with more ambitious plans for forthcoming meetings.

Commendable, too, has been the Fresher interest, for, though all the subtleties of Varsity emotional appeal are lavished on March Posters in the annual "boost the Fresher" drive, results in other years have been hardly such as to warrant this attention. Perhaps it is that Fresher enthusiasm has proved infectious, and the example set by Professor Musgrove in his support of our clubs has been followed by others in their first term at the College. While it undoubtedly is true that the same faces are seen again and again at functions of this kind—figures in these circumstances being as little use as the official estimate of League football crowds—attendances have been so uniformly good as to suggest that an increasing number of students are accepting Varsity life.

It must appear to anyone who thinks at all about these things that there is no more telling gauge of the depth and sincerity of College learning than the interest shown in the many excellent lectures arranged after time-table hours. Accepting this standard, how damning we find the response of last year when a particularly good paper on Epicurean thought, read by Mr. Crawley, and lectures by Dr. Blaiklock, Mr. Fairburn and John Reid, passed almost unheeded. When our worldly critics in the city—and sometimes in the more material faculties—ask to what purpose we spend our time here, we may, almost according to formula, reprove their commercial outlook; yet how glib and banal are our avowals of Higher Knowledge as long as our clubs—the most potentially concrete expression of it—are barren, forlornly battling against a universal indifference.

Perhaps it is only the merest chance that this year has fallen the right way up and that we have begun in good faith with our reasons for existence here, but we welcome whatever March magic there is and plead for your continued support of our clubs and societies.



CORRECTION

In the Editorial of last issue, please read—

"Let us grant that we are now beyond the stage of enlarging on human rights as such in pontifical phrase and bombastic action"

For—

"Let us grant that we are now beyond the stage of enlarging on human rights as bombastic action."

Tournament

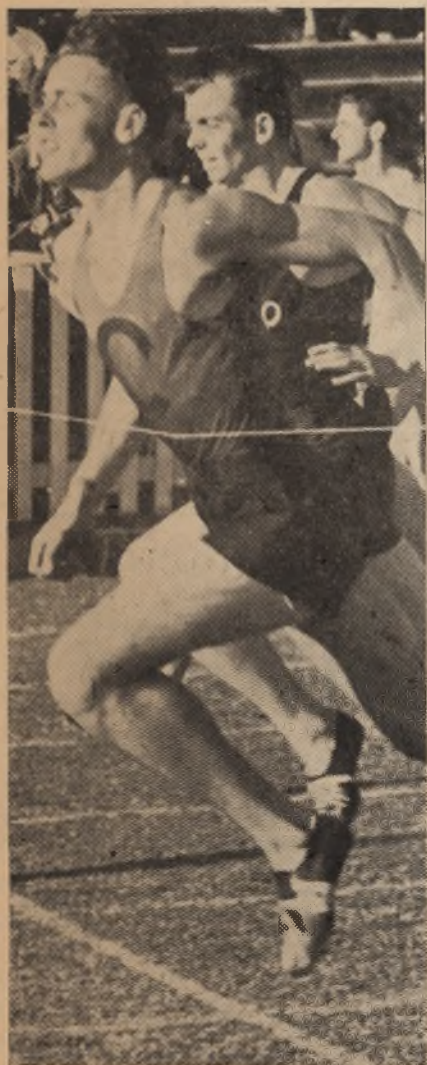
ATHLETICS

REPS. FOR TOURNAMENT

The team to represent Auckland at the N.Z. University Athletic Championships is as follows:—

MEN

100 Yards: Grant, J. G., Kawharu, I. H.
220 Yards: Grant, J. G., Kawharu, I. H.
440 Yards: McMillan, N. A., Holland, G. L.
880 Yards: Marshall, M. L., McMillan, N. A.
One Mile: Marshall, M. L., Crabbe, R. N.
Three Miles: Crabbe, R. N., Orr, C. W., or Rawnsley, J. R.
One Mile Walk: Makersey, I. D., Hall, M. F.
120 Yards Hurdles: Holland, J. M., Kay, C. M.
220 Yards Hurdles: Holland, J. M., Wood, J. W.
440 Yards Hurdles: Holland, J. M., Steedman, I. D.
High Jump: McKenzie, R., Kay, C. M.
Broad Jump: Wood, J. W., Morris, N. R.
Hop, Step and Jump: Wood, J. W., Kay, C. M.
Putting the Shot: Culav, D. P., Gilmour, G. G. H.
Throwing the Discus: Culav, D. P., Gilmour, G. G. H.
Throwing the Javelin: Boaden, W. F., Wall, R. W.
Throwing the Hammer:



D. R. BATTEN, most promising N.Z. sprinter, 100 yards National title-holder.

With the uneven tremors of Winter Tournament still vibrating about our ears, A.U.C. once more prepares for a Tournament. Yes—to the many this is "just another tournament," as well it may be—but, and this is important, tournament is what you make it—prosaic, yes—but true.

Many questions have been raised as to why Auckland has been chosen as a tournament venue again while still in the murk of financial meanderings of Winter Tournament. Let us then look at the position. The Easter Tournament has been in existence forty-five years—Auckland has not been host for nine years—Auckland is duty-bound to act as host for Easter Tournament, 1947. With the constitution of a second sporting tournament in the University year, it was found that some systemised rotation of the tournament venues was required, whereby no one college would be called upon to hold either tournament within at least two yearly periods. A rota was established. To bring this about one of the four Colleges was compelled to hold two consecutive tournaments, thereafter all Colleges to follow the prescribed rotation. The honour has fallen upon Auckland to act again as host—now perhaps a doubtful honour—inasmuch as last August involved A.U.C.S.A. in considerable expenditure. Nevertheless, although supposedly both tournaments are on an equal footing, Easter Tournament has a long tradition, the continuation of which we feel should not be detrimentally affected by any other fixture, sporting, cultural or what may fall. Easter Tournament is firmly entrenched—it will continue to be so—let us ensure it. Will Easter Tournament lead A.U.C.S.A. into as much expenditure as Winter Tournament? Easter Tournament is able to collect "gates" at most of its sporting fixtures—Winter Tournament was unable to do so. However, the dependant factor here is student and public support... the solution surely is obvious... support!

Auckland last won the Tournament Shield in 1940 and, although we think it is not rash in stating that the sport-minded in A.U.C. are in the minority, prospects are high for the regaining of the Shield. This, however, is unimportant. Tournament is here for you all to take part in, as organisers, competitors or supporters.

In 1902 the intention of the originators of this annual fixture was not to find which College was supreme in athletic prowess, but to achieve a closer union between the Colleges—to provide a means of association between students, who otherwise would remain strangers—an exchange of ideas—a consolidation of student comradeship. You have been provided with all the details concerned with tournament, but you have yet to learn what Tournament actually amounts to, which, incidentally, is the largest sporting gathering of its kind in New Zealand. Strange—but, although there are many students working for Tournament, there are many with little interest in the event... surely we are not all anti-social—we owe a debt to those who have organised this Tournament, therefore, let us follow and support it. Further, in what light do the people of Auckland view the students of A.U.C.? Surely this is an opportunity to bring about a closer link...

In the words of a past chairman of the New Zealand University Tournament Committee:

"Nihil bastardio carborundum."

—J.A.B.

Culav, D. P., Wall, R. W.
Pole Vault: Buckton, B. S., Holland, J. M.
Medley Relay, 440 x 220 x 220 x 880: Jones, D. H., Grant, J. G., Kawharu, I. H., Marshall, M. L.

WOMEN

75 Yards: J. Harwood, J. Greville.
100 Yards: J. Harwood, J. Greville.
80 Metres Hurdles: J. Harwood, V. Prestidge.
High Jump: R. Phillpotts, M. Causley.
Throwing the Javelin: V. Prestidge, R. Phillpotts.
Relay, 4 x 110: J. Greville, M. Causley, R. Phillpotts, J. Holland.

The men's team must be considered all round a much stronger one than last year. The only members of the 1946 team who won points for the Col-

lege and are ineligible this year are A. R. P. Eustace (120 and 220 yards Hurdles Champion) and J. P. Neesham (Broad Jump Champion). The places of these two athletes should be adequately filled by J. M. Holland, who is a favourite for all three hurdles titles, and J. W. Wood, who recently created a College record of 22ft. 3½in. in the Broad Jump.

Newcomers to N.Z. University Tournament this year who should give a very good account of themselves are:—

M. L. Marshall—Auckland champion miler and runner-up in the N.Z. Mile Championship.
R. McKenzie—Third in N.Z. High Jump Championship. Recently cleared 5ft. 11½in. for a College record.
R. N. Crabbe—Auckland Three Miles Champion.
J. G. Grant—Auckland representative sprinter at the N.Z. Championships.



M. L. MARSHALL, Auckland Provincial Mile Champion, second in N.Z. Mile Championship this year.

N. A. McMillan—Third in Auckland 880 yards Championship; has recently broken 2mins. and should be a good partner for Marshall, who has run the half in 1.56.

W. F. Boaden—A dark horse in the javelin throw.

N. R. Morris—A good second string to Wood in the Broad Jump; cleared 21ft. 6½in. at Inter-Faculty Sports.

B. S. Buckton—Is training hard for the Pole Vault.

On a preliminary survey it would appear that most opposition in the men's events will come from Canterbury. Although their team is not known at time of writing, it is assumed that Batten, Carr and the walkers, Delaney and Brown, should form the nucleus of a very strong team indeed. However, whatever the outcome, one thing is certain—no one can afford to miss being at Eden Park on Easter Saturday and Easter Monday afternoons. In addition to the very high standard from the University championships, it is intended to feature the following invitation events:—

440 Yards Short Limit Handicap.
880 Yards Short Limit Handicap.

In these two events it is hoped that the great D. M. Harris will compete.

Attempt on N.Z. Pole Vault record by W. Heron.

Attempt on N.Z. High Jump record by J. H. Borland.

Challenge

BASKETBALL

Tournament Basketball will be played at the Auckland Girls' Grammar School in Howe Street (and not at Seddon Tech., as was stated in the last issue of CRACCUM). Matches will start at 9 a.m. on Saturday and Monday. The matches are guaranteed to be full of interest and excitement, as three teams tied for the Shield last year. Also we know that many outstanding players are coming from the

WOMEN'S CRICKET

We are now at the end of our second season, and were again placed in the Senior A Division in the competitions organised by the Auckland Women's Cricket Association.

At the beginning of the season, three members of our team, A. de Berry, L. Jones and J. MacLachlan, were chosen to try for the Auckland Rep. Team, and last week Audrey de

results and promising well for next year. Winning six of its nine matches 'Varsity defeated the three strongest combinations. Grafton, Middlemore and Parnell (who had Bert Sutcliffe playing for them), suggesting that with more concentration and better fielding the XI. would be right at the top in 1948. A pleasing feature of College selection this year has been the opportunities given younger players, with the result that the Senior XI. now has a solid nucleus on which to build. This has not always been evident in 'Varsity policy, though becoming a College with such a large student roll.

Outstanding in club cricket this season has been Warwick Snedden, whose aggregate of over four hundred runs represents many splendid innings. Others to score well for the club have been Henry Cooper, consistent a run-getter as ever, Jack Mills, and the younger players, Jock Marsden and Tom Wells. The brunt of the trundling has fallen to Jack Stevenson, a very steady and, on occasions, as in the second Grafton match, a hostile attacking bowler. He has been supported by Laurie Schnauer and John Hollywood, while Kay, Marsden and Cooper have also been called into the attack. Though 'Varsity is somehow leading in the Grosvenor Shield for fielding competition, no one is sure how they have attained a position which can only be indicative of the low standard of fielding in club cricket generally.

STRONG SENIOR B

The Second XI. have had a really splendid season, playing good cricket to prove themselves the strongest side in their grade. An unexpected loss at the hands of a weak team during the holiday season—six regular members being away—has kept them in second place, but, with the final game in progress, present indications are that they will yet carry off their championship. Strong in every department, the Seconds help to set the very high standard of 'Varsity cricket—a standard which indicates that the College could field an all-student XI. in the Senior championship. With such prolific scorers as Hagland, Blamires and Nettleton awaiting their chance, and promising bowlers in Thompson and Sinel, the club has unusually great resources on which to call.

THE LOWER GRADES

These resources may be said to extend to the Third Grade, where such an accomplished batsman as W. F. Boaden plays his cricket. Although this side's record is rather disappointing, flashes of really good cricket have shown its potential strength, which it is hoped may be realised next season.

The Fourths have not disclosed their record, whether for reasons of modesty or necessity has not yet been ascertained. It has been noticed that members of the side constantly roll up to practice to bowl out those allegedly their betters.



JOHNNY BORLAND has been higher off the ground without any means of support than any other New Zealander. (C.U.C., but not eligible for Tournament points.)

South, including the girl who is rated one of the best defenders in N.Z. Competition for the N.Z.U. team and Blues is going to be very keen, and the selectors, Mrs. M. Lewis, Mrs. E. Hewitson and Miss M. Matangi, are likely to have a hard job.

The team to represent Auckland has been selected by Mrs. Val. Webb as follows:—

Rayna Phillpotts—Vice-captain, an Auckland Junior rep., combines accurate shooting with speedy field-work; a really dependable back goaler.

Janet Harwood—A good steady player who can always be relied upon to rise to the occasion, and a particularly aggressive line player.

Helen Clark—The opposing defence should have much difficulty in trying to cover this nimble and sure player, and her goaling is a pleasure to watch, every shot a winner.

Dot Wilshire—Captain, and an Auckland Rep. player for the past three years. She will be a definite menace to opposing centres.

Verna Prestidge—One of the most active and energetic players in the team. Her play is always fast and accurate.

Norma Croot—A young player who shows great possibilities; is full of enthusiasm.

Flora MacDonald—N.Z.U. Blue and Auckland Junior Rep., who has distinguished herself in the centre third, and shows every possibility of earning fresh honours in the defence.

Fay Roberts—A steady player who never gives up trying to intercept. Her height is a great advantage in the defence third.

Nancy Martin—A dependable, experienced member of last year's team.

The reserves, **Audrey De Berry**, **June Hunt**, **Shirley Baker**, are all keen and promising players, in whom we have great confidence if they are called upon to play.

Berry, **Jean MacLachlan**, **Maureen Lamb**, **Mavis Troutbeck** and **Beverly Rudd** were asked to practise for the Auckland team to be sent to Christchurch this Easter. J. MacLachlan and M. Lamb were unavailable. We congratulate Audrey de Berry and Bev. Rudd on their inclusion.

Although the standard of play at the beginning of the season was definitely poor, a steady improvement has been shown, which culminated in last week's effort when we declared in our match against Training College. Splendid batting form was shown by M. Troutbeck and J. MacLachlan and by newcomer Sue Ellis. Also to be commended was the accurate and reliable fielding of J. Greville and B. Rudd.

We appreciate the interest shown by our President, Professor Bartrum, in coming along to watch us.

The season has not produced any brilliant efforts, but some steady bowling from A. de Berry and M. Lamb and reliable batting from L. Jones and B. Rudd. It is hoped that early practices and coaching will be held next season. It may be possible to form an intermediate team also. Freshers are invited to join the club for next season's play and are urged to contact one of the committee.

The Club wishes to thank the other competing teams for their encouragement and help with equipment and congratulates those members who have been chosen for Representative play.

* * *

MEN'S CRICKET

SEASON IN REVIEW

With their defeat at the hands of Ponsonby-Balmoral in the semi-final of the Thompson Memorial Cup, the Seniors concluded their club programme for the season. It was unfortunate that they should do so on a note of defeat, misleading in itself, for the season has been a particularly successful one, gratifying in its



J. M. HOLLAND, lanky National, 440 Hurdles National Champion and Record-holder (A.U.C.).

RIFLE CLUB

President: Mr. McRobie.
Club Captain: Lou. Parsons.
Secretary: John Talbot.
Committee: Brian Robinson, John Buttle, Phil. Ornstein.

Rifle Club has been practising with .303 rifles at the Papakura Range every Saturday, with the selection of a seven-man team for the Easter Tournament in view. The standard of shooting has been very good, and with the large number of non-Freshers that are available, the committee will be set a hard task to pick the best seven. Ten Army S.M.L.E. No. 1 Mk. III. .303 rifles have been purchased and found very satisfactory for club use.

The shoot for Haslam Shield will take place at Papakura Range, commencing at 8.00 a.m. on Saturday, April 5th, with the seven best shots from the four 'Varsities' competing.

From now until Easter further elimination shoots will be held, at which the numbers will unfortunately have to be limited. After Tournament, however, the Club will be shooting once fortnightly and hopes to hold a competition with a points system for the best shots at each meeting. All interested are invited to attend these shoots.

* * *

ROWING CLUB

The recent general meeting resulted in the election of the following club committee for this year:—

Captain: M. Antonievich.
Deputy-Captain: L. M. McNamara.
Secretary-Treasurer: I. M. Vodanovich.

Committee: Messrs. E. Henderson, D. Wall, C. Molloy, D. Croot, K. Wright, D. Cooney, H. Perrett.

It is anticipated that this year's eight will prove itself worthy of Auckland. For some weeks now the crew has been on the water every morning at 6.30 and is responding to the expert coaching of Red Coat Rolf Porter. The crew will lose nothing on the score of weight, the average being about 12 stone, so it should meet the visiting crews on at least an even footing. Most of the members have been rowing throughout the season for various city clubs and all that remains now is to mould them into a combination. The following are this year's eight: I. Vodanovich (stroke), D. Croot, A. Morgan, M. Antonievich, T. Pipe, D. Wall, D. Cooney, J. Molloy (bow).

As well as the eights race there will also be one for fours, in which all the Colleges will be represented. After Tournament there will be an Inter-Faculty race for the Jack Fair-

brother Memorial Shield presented by the Hongi Club, and it is expected that this race should provide some keen competition.

Next year it is hoped that the University Club will once again take its place among the Club's affiliated with the Auckland Rowing Association, but to achieve this aim the club must have new members. For you chaps who have rowed at Secondary Schools the 'Varsity Club' should be your club.

For some years the prospects of a New Zealand University crew visiting Australia has been entertained and with the active committee now directing affairs this may eventuate within the next year or two.

* * *

SWIMMING CLUB

The swimming team to represent Auckland University at Tournament has yet to be selected, but it appears from the talent available that we shall have to be content with either second or third place.

With the Jarvis Brothers and Lyall Barry, all New Zealand champions, representing Otago in the free-style events, and Wilson and Fleischl in the backstroke and breaststroke respectively, Otago will be unbeatable.

Auckland is assured of winning both the Men's and Women's Diving Titles, as both the present New Zealand University champions, Owen Jaine and Miss Louise Brown, will be available. Owen is a member of the Newmarket Olympic Diving Troupe and his displays with the Australian Diving Champions recently place him in a class of his own.

In the men's free-style events, Bobby Buchanan, Jim Fergusson and Gim Taine should perform creditably over the longer distances.

Graham Rowe will probably represent the club in the 100 yards and, as he is a capable backstroke exponent, will also participate in this event.

In the breaststroke events, Fred Bryant and Mick Shanahan should have a good chance of obtaining placings. Shanahan is concentrating this year on the backstroke and on his present form should do well.

In the ladies' division, Miss Joan Hastings should have no difficulty in retaining her 50 yards and 100 yards titles. Her sister Pat, who has been a keen supporter of the club for some years, now will be a capable second string. Pat will also be a strong contender for the ladies' backstroke championship.

The club has yet to unearth a representative for the ladies' breaststroke, but it is anticipated that a likely champion will be found before Tour-

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nament. Miss Dawn Barker is the best exponent of the style in the club but unfortunately she is not eligible.

The club has quite a number of capable swimmers who will be contesting places in the team, and it is possible that some unknown may yet arise. At the Auckland Provincial Championships the University Club was successful in obtaining third place for points awarded for the greatest number of places obtained in championship events.

* * *

TENNIS CLUB

The following team has been selected to represent A.U.C.:—

Women.—Nancy Shove, Joan Winter, Ella Berridge, Francis Joyce.

Men.—Peter Becroft, Dick Coldham, Graham Holland, Laurie Stevens.

This team appears to be stronger than last year's, particularly as regards the men. With Peter Becroft and Dick Coldham in the men's singles we have a very strong entry. Peter is one of Auckland's ranked players and has been playing excellent tennis this season. Dick Coldham was responsible for a fine performance in the Auckland Championships this year, reaching the final of the Men's 'B' Section Singles.

In the men's doubles the pairs are Becroft and Coldham, Holland and Stevens. Both these combinations are strong and here again A.U.C. prospects appear bright.

Nancy Shove was responsible for an excellent effort in reaching two finals at Tournament last year. Provided she can reveal her best form there is every chance that she will improve on that performance this year. Joan Winter, Ella Berridge and Francis Joyce have all been showing good form in their practice games, and should offer strong opposition to the Southern players.

* * *

Professor Musgrove continues to prove his interest in 'Varsity life: the new head of the English Department was present at Eden Park to see the 'Varsity XI. play their last club match of the season.

Brilliant New Zealand Hurdling champion, A. R. Eustace, added to his already long list of distinctions when the captain of the visiting American athletic team presented him with a pair of running shoes once owned by Gunder Haegg, the world middle-distance champion. Mr. J. Fulton, the American captain, considered Arthur Eustace the most promising athlete in the country.

SPORTS COLUMN

Noticed in 'Varsity Sporting Circles:

The selection of four University students in the Auckland Representative XI. to play Waikato at Easter; one of these, Peter Iles, has the further distinction of being chosen for the M.C.C. match at the end of March. Peter has been returning consistently good figures in club cricket this season, and his present success appears only a stepping stone to higher honours. Also to represent Auckland in the M.C.C. match is Warwick Snedden, graduate, and member of the 'Varsity Club.

Another name has been added to the already large list of 'Varsity athletes performing well in open company—that of Janet Harwood. Miss Harwood's successes at inter-club carnivals bear out the regard in which she is held by followers of the sport in Auckland.

More popular every year, the Inter-Faculty Sports attracted quite a good muster of students this year. Though several of the College's outstanding athletes—notably A. R. Eustace—were not competing, the general standard was good, with new records established by J. W. Wood in the broad jump, D. P. Culav in the shot putt, J. M. Holland in the 440 yards hurdles, and R. McK. McKenzie in the high jump. Other impressive performances were recorded by Wood in the hop, step and jump, G. G. H. Gilmore in the shot, and N. A. McMillan in the half-mile, while J. G. Grant scored a good double in the sprints.

Law students are considering taking legal action against anyone denying that the Law Faculty did score one point in the Inter-Faculty Sports. The Shield, incidentally, was won by Arts with 66 points, Science with 43 being second, and Commerce third with 26.

A football notice urging intending supporters of the Rugby code to leave their names on a club list—those responsible might well have headed the list with "Wanted—a 2nd five-eighths" in view of a recurring weakness in this position last winter.

Cricket is at last to be introduced in Easter Tournament, removing the unreality long felt in that the main summer sport should not be represented. For this Tournament an inter-Island 'Varsity match has been arranged, while a cricket council will be convened during the course of that week to discuss the instituting of an annual January inter-'Varsity competition. The North Island XI. will be chosen from: Sharpe, Stevenson, Wells, Walsham, Nettleton, Hay (Auckland), Oakley, Brian, Larkin, Beard, Vance, Woolley (Wellington).

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