

CRAGGUM

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EXECUTIVE ELECTION NUMBER

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NOTICE

STUDENT ASSOCIATION A.G.M.

**Wednesday, August 13, at 8 p.m.
Room 19**

Attend In Your Thousands!



STOP PRESS

Professor Anderson has been elected
Chairman of the Professorial Board.

**FERGUSON'S
FLORAL
STUDIOS**

PHONE: 43-529 (Studio)

**FLOWERS FOR ALL
OCCASIONS**

CARNIVAL WEEK

GRADUATION

**ALL COLLEGE
SOCIAL EVENTS**

FLOWERS BY WIRE

FLOWERS BY AIR-MAIL

FLOWERS BY MESSENGER



FERGUSON'S

(MISS F. C. WHYTE)

(Second Floor)

**Dingwall Building,
Queen St., Auckland, C.I.**

GLOBAL GABBLE

CAMBRIDGE—DURHAM

SUCCESS STORY

That it is possible to make good even after an education in a "third-rate" university is shown by the examples of two ex-students of the A.U.C. These are E. A. Horsman, the elder son of Mr. E. C. Horsman, of Gordon Road, Northcote, and J. G. Millar, son of Mr. D. Millar, of Mount Eden Road, Mount Eden.

Mr. Horsman has been appointed lecturer in English at the Durham University. He is 28 years of age. He matriculated in 1933, at the same time gaining a Junior National Scholarship, and began to attend lectures at Auckland University College the following year. At the same time he took up a position with the Customs Department. He graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1940, and gained his Master of Arts degree with first-class honours in English in 1942. He was also awarded an Oxford Scholarship.

In August, 1945, Mr. Horsman left New Zealand. He was accompanied by his wife Dorothea (nee Morrell), whom he had married in 1943. Mrs. Horsman was at one time a member of the staff of the Auckland Girls' Grammar School. At Oxford Mr. Horsman made a study of fourteenth century English, which resulted in his winning his Bachelor's degree.

Mr. Millar, who is 24 years old, won a Junior National Scholarship in 1938. He entered A.U.C. in 1940, and by 1942 had gained a Senior Scholarship in pure mathematics. The following year he won the Sir George Grey Scholarship, but was unable to benefit from it as he was already a Senior Scholar. Also, in 1943, Mr. Millar was sent to Christchurch by the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research for the purpose of carrying out research work in Radar. At Canterbury he graduated Master of Science with first-class honours, and was placed first equal for the Cook Memorial prize for mathematics.

Also at Canterbury, Mr. Millar won the Shirlcliffe Fellowship. This he decided to take up at Cambridge University. He consequently left New Zealand in August, 1945, and entered St. John's College, Cambridge, in October of the same year. He is now studying advanced mathematics.

U.S.S.R.

UNIVERSITY TRAINING

As from this year, the period of study at all Soviet Universities will be increased to five years. This is not a mechanical extension of the time taken to complete a course—that is, it is not merely a slower movement through the usual curriculum. The five-year plan of University study aims to ensure an extensive university training for highly-qualified specialists in a wide field. In connection with this plan, an investigation of all educational schemes will be carried out and syllabuses altered to some extent. The number of compulsory lectures during the latter part of the study period will probably be reduced, so as to enable students to spend more time on independent study and research work. Students will spend more time in seminary and laboratory work and in creative and educational practice.

CHRISTCHURCH

HOSTEL

In September, 1946, the P.W.D. leased three blocks at Wigram to accommodate men on constructional work. Now, however, only one is being used for that purpose, while the others are used for storing garments for Greece. If, as is hoped, permission to use these two blocks could be obtained from the P.W.D., they would provide accommodation for a hundred students. An examination, made by members of a working committee, set up in April, has shown

Craccum

Editor: NORA BAYLY

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Friday, August 8th, 1947



WHY VOTE?

Executive elections take place on August 12 and 13. Eleven members will be chosen, who, with the already elected President and Secretary, will comprise the administrative body representing A.U.C. students for the coming year. Once again every student is urged to vote, in order that this year's Executive may be as truly representative as possible, reflecting the interests of every faculty, and possessing a clear understanding of the major student problems of the University.

Elsewhere in this issue is printed a detailed list of the election candidates, indicating their qualifications, interests and aspirations. That the list is not entirely complete is not the fault of Craccum staff, who have endeavoured to compile it as fully as possible, but of those students who neglected to formulate their policies until after the journal had gone to press. This year the names of the candidates' nominators are printed, in the hope that this may be some guide to electors when the candidates themselves are personally unknown to them.

Every student is urged to vote. The excuse that many students do not know eleven candidates, and that to vote for a person unknown to them is folly, is no valid one. To vote for a candidate on the grounds that your brother plays football with him, or that you sometimes go home in the tram with him and, anyway, he's a very decent chap, is one of the features which makes a democracy absurd, yet it is a point of view all too prevalent at A.U.C. on election day. It is for this reason that candidates' Varsity records and proposed policies are printed. Each student of the College should formulate in his own mind what he considers the Executive policy should comprise and what interests it should support; then, acting on this, he should make a careful selection of eleven candidates, basing his choice on personal knowledge where practicable, but otherwise relying on the printed word, and always bearing in mind the administrative portfolios to be fulfilled. Faculty representation should be remembered, and interwoven with this is the problem of the particular duties to be performed—sports, Carnival, house committees, social committee, extra curricular, publications, student relief, N.Z.U.S.A. correspondence—all require specialised knowledge, and it is the obvious duty of every student to vote for the person he considers best fitted to fulfil any one of these particular offices.

The question of whether the Executive is better elected by the initiated few or the uninitiated masses is one which is frequently raised. It is, however, irrelevant, the point being that no one need be uninitiated. Every student should vote, and every student should know why he is voting the way he does.

Elsewhere we print a Report of the 1946 Elections. The statistics make interesting reading, chiefly noteworthy being the facts that the Law and Science faculties are most election-conscious, that 10% of part-time and 41% of full-time students vote, that students in their first and second years vote more readily than the more senior members of the College, and that returned servicemen show a definite reluctance to vote at all. With elections being held on two days instead of one, with slightly more intensified propaganda, and with the increased interest in student activities this year, it is hoped that some of the less desirable features of last year's elections will be eliminated. The Students' Association Executive exists in order to guide the student in his College activities, to protect him in his contact with the outside world, and, above all, to spend his money. If the student wants this done the way he likes it, then the onus is on him to vote.

DRAMATIC CLUB

— will present —

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

(including our entry from Winter Tournament Drama Festival)

IN THE COLLEGE HALL

Early in the Third Term
(Probably the first Friday)

ADMISSION: ONE SHILLING FOR ALL

SUPPORT THIS STUDENT ACTIVITY

them well suited to this purpose. It should not be over-difficult to find other storage for the clothes if they cannot be despatched to Greece before the change-over. No detailed plans can be evolved until the P.W.D.'s decision is known, but it is expected that tariff will be fairly cheap. Students would probably obtain their meals at the P.W.D. mess, which is run independently of the Air Force.

Among the public bodies that have promised support to the scheme are the R.S.A., the Rotary Club and the Chambers of Commerce. Both Mr. Holland and Mr. Holyoake, of the National Party, have shown their approval, while the plan will probably be brought up at the Labour Caucus.

The Boarding Committee of the C.U.C. hopes to have the hostel working by 1948 at least.

U.S.A.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Columbia University has chosen General Dwight D. Eisenhower as its President for next year. This step is hailed with mixed feelings by the New York "Herald Tribune," which says:—

"There will inevitably be regrets that the trustees were unable to find a scholar of the first rank qualified for the post. Plainly, in turning to General Eisenhower, they elected to subordinate the question of learning, of the skills of education, to the more practical issues of administration. It can be argued that the present era of confusion calls for just such stalwart virtues, but the regrets will remain."

However, the step is not without precedent. Robert E. Lee, after spending his life in uniform, was appointed president of Washington College. After all, surely ability in dealing in the major problems of a war should give a man the best possible training for handling the complicated administration of a University college.

LINCOLN

WHAT WE THINK OF US

We quote the following harassing tale from "Caclin," the journal of Lincoln College:

"They leaned over the sheep-yard rail, the Professor and the visitor. The students, yelling with primitive savagery, and with flailing arms, forced the reluctant sheep up the drafting race. The dust stirred and the sweat fell. Beneath the willows lay the dogs, tongues out, interest touched with scorn in their eyes."

"The visitor turned: 'Professor, I see you believe at Lincoln that ten students are the equivalent of one dog.'

"The Professor turned his eyes from the fracas, and they were filled with sadness."

"I sometimes wonder," he said."

CHRISTCHURCH

THEY HAD A CAPPING CEREMONY TOO

Some form of blight seems to have fallen on University education, particularly on Capping ceremonies. Here are a few grains of solace for those few people of the A.U.C. who woe-fully lament the utter deadness of Capping this year. Apparently in Christchurch, too, there was that apathy that made our ceremony such an excellent soporific. In "Canta" we read:—

"O for the good old days when the College Hall reverberated to the rollicking Formby and the Baby that would not Lie Easy. Give me back my boots and saddle. Turn me out for ever, but I ask you, please . . . don't make me sit through it all again. Men came to C.U.C. once. They cut their hair and they wore ties. They were frightful swots . . . but they were men, and as undergrads they knew their duty. The overthrow of the great. Traitors fall, we'll keep the red flag flying. Just give me one little packet of dynamite and show me the place where next year they intend holding their dreadful Black Mass, and I'll do, I'll do, I'll do. . ."

ELECTION

M. A. ALLEN

1. (a) 1943.
- (b) 1st year Accountancy.
- (d) Swing Club, Revue.
2. The elimination of student "apathy" by the taking of a census to determine the tastes and leanings of each student. This may result in the formation of new clubs.

The direction of a definite percentage of profits (say, 10%) from student activities to the I.S.R.

Nominated by:

G. England,
P. K. L. Arnold,
R. L. Parsons.

* * *

H. G. BARTER

1. (a) 1945.
- (b) B.E. (Civil), 2nd Professional.
- (c) Secretary N.Z. University Easter Tournament Committee, 1947.

Junior Delegate to Easter and Winter Tournaments, 1947.

Member Men's House Committee, 1946-7.

- (d) Half-back for Senior XV, 1945-6; recommended for N.Z.U. Blue, 1945; Auckland B Representative, 1945; Captain of 2A, 1947.

Member of the 2nd XI, 1945-6. Boxed in Easter Tournament, 1946.

Student Chairman of the Chess Club Committee, 1947.

Member of the Rugby Football Club Committee, 1946.

- (e) Tennis, Table Tennis.

2. I approve of a policy which fosters relations with the public of Auckland, e.g., the maintenance of a full Carnival programme, including a pantomime at Christmas.

In my opinion, every endeavour should be made to obtain the disposal of some grounds, with suitable facilities for changing, where all sports clubs may train at their own convenience.

Nominated by:

P. H. Montague,
J. A. Nathan,
J. E. Morton.

* * *

NORA BAYLY

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) B.A. History Honours.
- (c) Craccum staff, 1944-5-6. Editor Craccum, 1946-7. Women's House Committee, 1945-6. Executive Member, 1946-7.
- (d) Student Relief Committee, 1945-6.
- (e) Dramatic Club, Literary Club, I.R.C.

2. I support:

- (a) Closer collaboration between the different sections of the College with a view to breakdown faculty isolation.

- (d) Efforts to increase public interest in the University, particularly during Carnival Week.

- (c) General improvement of student amenities and full support of student activities.

Nominated by:

J. E. Morton,
D. K. Neal,
H. G. Barter.

* * *

VALDA BENNETT

1. (a) 1945.
- (b) Final B.A.
- (c) Member Women's House Committee.

- (d) Member Literary Club Committee 1945-6-7.

Secretary Literary Club 1945-6. Member Classical Society Committee 1945-6-7.

Member Dramatic Club Committee 1945-6.

- (e) Modern Languages, Debating and International Relations Clubs.

2. (a) Modernisation of Cafeteria facilities to prevent malnutrition among students.

- (b) Improvements of Common Room appointments.

- (c) Closer Staff-Student relations.

- (d) Staging of Christmas Pantomime.

Nominated by:

J. A. Nathan,
P. H. Montague,
J. E. Morton.

* * *

J. C. A. ELLIS

1. (a) 1946.

- (b) B.A., second year.

- (c) Chairman Carnival Book Committee, 1947; Craccum staff, 1946-47.

- (d) Committee member 1946-47 Debating Club and I.R.C.

- (e) Dramatic Club, Literary Club, Modern Languages Club, talking, the Cafeteria, ducks, Table Tennis.

2. (a) Defence of the Students' Association from outside interference.

- (b) Improvements, particularly in decoration and comfort, of Cafeteria, Men's Reading Room, and elsewhere in Students' block.

- (c) Fuller Carnival activities, including Christmas pantomime.

- (d) Publications standards to be maintained or improved; expert advice to be sought regarding minimising the loss on Craccum and ameliorating the typography.

- (e) Closer relationships with overseas, particularly Australian Universities, with a view to a revival of inter-Dominion debating, and other contests.

Nominated by:

J. A. Nathan,
A. D. Giffins,
L. J. Laidlaw.

* * *

D. FOY

1. (a) 1946.

- (b) 2nd Year Arts and Law (full-time).

- (c) —

- (d) Secretary Labour Club, 1947.

- (e) Debating, Harriers.

2. I support the Tamaki plan; the establishment of a Medical School in Auckland; if possible, the reduction of Stud. Ass. Fees for part-timers; closer staff student liaison; Executive's determination of student opinion on all vital problems affecting the Association before deciding on a policy, e.g., No repetition of the Tamaki attitude; campaigning for Executive Elections.

Nominated by:

C. A. McLaren,
R. J. Tizard,
H. J. Hanham.

* * *

K. M. GATFIELD

1. (a) 1945.

- (b) Final B.Sc.

- (c) —

- (d) Secretary Men's Hockey Club, 1947.

Senior XI, 1946-7.

N.Z.U. Blue, 1946.

Procession Delegate, 1947.

- (e) Cricket, Tennis, Tramping Club, Table Tennis.

- scheme from overshadowing cul-
2. I believe that the vital issue concerning present students is the prevention of the new University tural, social and building improvements on the present site.

Nevertheless, Tamaki, since inevitable must depend for its success largely on the foresight and constructive criticism of your Exe-

ELECTIONS

PRESIDENT

AND

SECRETARY

There being only one nomination for the position of President and one for that of Secretary, Mr. J. A. Nathan and Miss P. H. Montague were elected to those positions unopposed.



Mr. J. A. Nathan



Miss P. H. Montague

cutive to ensure before building begins:

- (a) Accessibility for part-time students.

- (b) Financial possibility for resident students.

Nominated by:

D. K. Neal,
J. E. Morton,
E. F. Myers.

H. R. HARRE

1. (a) 1945.

- (b) Third year B.Sc. B.E. Chem. 2nd Professional.

- (c) Winter Tournament Committee, 1946.

Billetting Committee, 1946.

Easter Tournament Committee, 1947.

Men's House Committee, 1946.

- (d) Boxing Easter Tournament, 1947.

Engineering Society Committee, 1947.

Debating Society Committee, 1945-46.

- (e) Science Society, Table Tennis, Rowing Club.

2. I approve of a policy which would bring the University more before the public of Auckland. An excellent move—this direction would be the fostering and improvement of Carnival and the proposed Pantomime at Christmas. I also support a policy designed to preserve the Students' Association from outside interference and control. I would advocate an improvement in Cafeteria facilities. More should be done for the smaller Sporting Clubs such as Boxing, and Rowing Clubs.

Nominated by:

C. K. Putt,
R. T. Driffin,
H. G. Perritt.

* * *

EVE. HERSCH

1. (a) 1945.

- (b) 2nd year B.A. Medical Intermediate.

- (c) Member Women's House Committee, 1946-47.

Member Revue Book Committee, 1946-47.

Member Craccum Staff, 1945-46-47.

- (d) Committee Member I.R.C., 1946. Table Tennis Club, 1947.

- (e) Modern Languages Club, Literary Club, Dramatic Club, Chess Club, Swimming Club.

2. I intend to support the following:—

- (a) Improvements in Cafeteria menu.

- (b) Additions and improvements to Common Room furniture.

- (c) Closer collaboration between all sections of the College.

- (d) Greater generosity in grants to affiliated clubs, combined with closer scrutiny of Association expenditure generally.

Nominated by:

L. J. Laidlaw,
N. Bayly,
N. I. Stewart.

* * *

G. R. HORNE

1. (a) 1946.

- (b) Section B.A.

- (c) —

- (d) —

- (e) University Athletic Club. University Rugby Football (3rd Intermediate "A"). Badminton.

2. (a) I want to press for the devotion of Wednesday afternoons to sports (no lectures from mid-day to 5 p.m.).

- (b) I shall work to have the electoral system altered so that a student need only vote for those he wishes to elect.

- (c) I want to stimulate "faculty-consciousness," particularly in Arts.

Nominated by:

B. H. Cato,
G. W. Black,
F. C. Gair.

CANDIDATES

MARJORIE LOWE

1. (a) 1946.
- (b) B.A. 2nd year.
- (c) Women's House Committee, 1946-47; Deputy-Records Controller 1947; Easter Tournament and Official Recorder 1947.
- Circulation Manager, Craccum, 1947.
- (e) N.Z.U. Hockey Blue, 1946.
- A.U.C. Hockey Blue, 1946.
- Member A.U.C. Senior Team.
- Women's Cricket, 1946.
- Swimming Club Member.
2. (a) Complete overhaul of Cafeteria system.
- (b) Establishment of student hostels.
- (c) Better sports facilities.
- (d) Broadening of student activities generally.

Nominated by:
C. W. Salmon.
N. I. Stretton.
N. Bayly.

* * *

C. A. McLAREN

1. (a) 1941: Serviceman Senior Scholarship in Economics, 1947.
- Chamber of Commerce scholar, 1946.
- Ex-serviceman bussar, 1946-47.
- (d) Final B.A. 1st year Honours Economics. B.Com.
- (c) Treasurer 1946 Winter and 1947 Easter Tournament Committees.
- Member sub-committee to analyse and report on 1946 Executive elections.
- (d) Treasurer Men's House Committee, 1946-7; Chairman Commerce Society, 1947; President A.U.C. Labour Club, 1947; Member Debating Club Committee, 1946-7; Member Student Relief Committee, 1947.
- (e) N.Z. University middle-weight boxing champion, 1947; represented A.U.C. Joynt Scroll, 1941, Athenaeum Cup 1946.
- War Service with N.Z. Army, 1942. Served overseas in R.N.Z.A.F., 1943-6 in European theatre.
2. Support move to Tamaki. No increase in fees and possible reduction to part-time students. Condemn present wasteful spending. Support increased grants to sports and cultural group. Full investigation of Cafeteria with positive action. Increased aid for ex-servicemen students. Immediate student representation. Policy statements by Executive only after widest discussion within the Association. Vigorous steps to stimulate student interest and activities.

Nominated by:
W. K. Sidam,
G. C. Purdie,
R. K. Parkes.

* * *

J. J. MOLLOY

1. (a) 1946.
- (b) B.Sc. Second Year.
- (c) Member of Men's House Committee, 1946-47; Social Committee, 1946-47; Craccum Staff, 1947.
- (d) Rowing Eight, Easter Tournament, 1947. A.U.C. Blue for Rowing, 1947. Haka Party, Winter Tournament, 1946. Leader, Haka Party, Easter Tournament, 1947. Revue, 1946-47. Procession, 1947. 3rd Grade Rugby Team, 1946-47.
- (e) Catholic Club, Rowing Club,

Football Club, Student and College affairs generally.

2. (a) I endorse Executive's policy of Student control of Student affairs without interference of any sort from any outside source. The Students' Association should have a larger voice in its own domain.
- (b) I would like to see the revival of the Wednesday afternoon sports and Inter-Faculty competition to promote Inter-Faculty spirit and College spirit generally.
- (c) A great revival of Carnival is indicated following on this year's effort.

Nominated by:
H. G. Perritt,
E. D. Baxter,
N. L. Rykers,

* * *

J. LEVER NAYLOR

1. (a) 1946. Rehabilitation Bursar.
- Prior to war 1937-39 Extra mural student taking Professional Examinations in Architecture.
- (b) 3rd year. B.Arch.
- (c) Member Winter Tournament Committee, 1946.
- (d) and (e) Held no offices, but interested in all student activities.
2. I would like to see something done to foster greater interest in student affairs; to make students more conscious of what is being done for them, and how they can be of assistance in College activities. Also strongly in favour of development of closer relations between the students and staff.

Nominated by:
L. J. Laidlaw,
D. K. Neal,
J. B. Gummer.

* * *

D. K. NEAL

1. (a) 1938-39. 1940-45 (incl.) in 2 N.Z.E.F.
- 1946 returned.
- (b) B.Sc. second year.
- (c) Executive Member, 1946-47.
- Sports Representative. Chairman N.Z. University Tournament Committee, 1947. Chairman and Senior Delegate A.U.C. Easter Tournament Committee, 1947.
- Senior Delegate, Winter Tournament, 1947.
- Member Winter Tournament Committee, winter, 1946.
- Member A.U.C.S.A. Grants' Committee. Member A.U.C.S.A. Blues Committee.
- Member A.U.C. Roll of Honour Committee. Member Carnival Committee, 1946.
- Stage Manager 1946 Revue.
- (d) Men's House Committee, 1939.
- Secretary A.U.C. Men's Hockey Club, 1946.
- Club Captain A.U.C. Men's Hockey Club, 1947.
- (e) The regulation on a strong footing of all College sporting activities and the full revival of Inter-Faculty competition.
2. My attitude towards student affairs can be in little doubt:
- (a) Intra-College: That all students, full-time and part-time, be induced to appreciate that their interest in Assn. affairs helps the current Executive to make decisions indicative of the true opinion of the student body.
- (b) Inter-College: The continuation

of the tradition of athletic and cultural competitions as a means of welding a single wise opinion from the University as a unit.

- (c) Student Body-Staff: The arrival at that stage in Student-Staff relations where the voice of each is fully appreciated by the other; the retention of just privileges and property by the Assn.
- (d) Student Body-Public: A continued endeavour to show the people of Auckland that this College offers trained ability for the assistance of the public as well as Carnival frivolity for its delectation.

Nominated by:
J. A. Nathan,
H. G. Barter,
R. B. Haughton.

* * *

E. A. OXNER

Nominated by:
P. W. Graham,
W. A. F. Bush,
N. J. Talbot.

* * *

H. G. PERRITT

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) 1st Professional Engineering.
- (c) Men's House Committee, 1946-47.
- Ways and Means Committee, Easter Tournament, 1947.
- (d) Engineering Society Committee, 1944-45-47. Rowing Club Committee, 1947. Rowing four 1947. 2nd Rugby XV, 1944-45-46. Senior Reserve Soccer team, 1947.
- (e) Swimming and tennis—interested all sports.
2. I support the policy of student control of student affairs. Students should be allowed to control their own social life. I believe that it is time there was a strong revival of college spirit, which is sadly lacking in this College. More and better inter-faculty competition would help in this direction. Closer relations between staff and students would be beneficial to both.

Nominated by:
G. S. Beca,
H. R. Harré,
J. C. Nettleton.

* * *

JILL PURDIE

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) B.A. Honours English.
- (c) 1947 Kiwi Staff. 1947 Craccum Staff.
- (d) Procession delegate.
- (e) Particularly interested in Dramatic Club. Associated with Revue, 1946, and member of Literary Club. I.R.C., Music Club, Tramping Club. Debating Club, Modern Languages Club.
2. Stimulate staff student understanding. Encourage further interest in College activities. Increased grants to cultural organisations. Support move to Tamaki. Immediate improvement in Cafeteria in quality, and dinner in the evenings. No increase in student fees without thorough investigation. Use of free lecture rooms for private study. Improvement in social activities, especially coffee evenings. Support membership of the International Students' Union.

Nominated by:
R. K. Parkes,
L. C. Izod,
J. M. Bigelow.

C. K. PUTT

1. (a) 1945.
- (b) Third year Chemical Engineering.
- (c) Secretary Procession Committee.
- (d) Vice-Captain Tramping Club.
- (e) Tamaki. Owner of A.U.C.'s oldest vintage vehicle.

Nominated by:
B. J. Bowden,
S. K. Stevenson,
G. W. Butler.



MARGARET ROBINSON

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) B.A. Doing History Honours.
- (c) Women's House Committee, 1947.
- (d) Treasurer Women's Hockey, 1946.
- Student Relief Committee, 1945-46.
- Music Club Committee, 1947.
- I.R.C. Committee, 1947.
- (e) Literary Club, Dramatic Club, Tennis Club.
2. (a) Improvements in Women's Common Room, including a ping-pong table.
- (b) A Treasurer as portfolio member of Exec. to co-ordinate association finances.
- (c) General economy, especially on Publications and Revue parties.
- (d) Lecture rooms to be made available for study.
- (e) Something to be done about housing the Engineers, and no more huts on the tennis courts.

Nominated by:
M. C. Brand,
N. Bayly,
K. M. Gatfield.

* * *

P. F. ROBINSON

1. (a) 1944.
- University National Scholar, 1944.
- Senior Scholar in Property and Contract, 1947.
- (b) LL.B. Fourth Year.
- (c) —
- (d) Debating Club and I.R.C. Committees, 1944-5.
- Treasurer Dramatic Club, 1945 and 1947.
- (e) Literary Club.
2. (1) Reorganisation of finances to combine fair and equitable distribution of funds with well-judged expenditure, including:
 - (a) Subsidies up to 50% for Tournament Teams.
 - (b) Extended Cafeteria service.
- (2) Fullest exploitation of Revue and Dramatic productions to bring the College before the public.

CHILDREN'S ART EXHIBITION

Five years ago children's drawing would hardly have been considered fit material for exhibition purposes. To-day Aucklanders have a child art exhibition in their midst and are accepting it with very little fuss or bother.

It is a pity, really. This exhibition of paintings of children from five to fifteen years contains perhaps the most significant art material seen in New Zealand. This is a sweeping sort of statement. After all, the Society of Arts did its stuff as usual, not so very long ago. The fact remains that this exhibition is culturally significant as representative of an effort to vitalise and integrate the New Zealand way of life. It is not representative of an attempt to make New Zealand a land of artists, nor is it an attempt to render us "art-conscious."

Its aims are much wider than that. Probably the average man in the street doesn't give a damn whether Picasso uses a paint brush or a fly spray to spread his colour; but it is to be hoped that he does care about the sort of house he lives in, the chair he sits in, the furnishings he chooses. Since education is concerned with the man in the street as well as the Picassos, these things must be the concern of the teacher.

PSYCHOLOGY AND ART

This exhibition of child art is evidence of the Education Department's recognition of the importance of cultural education. It must be emphasised that, while the exhibition undoubtedly possesses aesthetic value and is a refreshing display of the pure, unsophisticated expression of children, the production of works of art is not the primary aim of the scheme. It is what is happening to the child while he paints his picture that matters. To know what happens to the child, some knowledge of the history and the psychology of the scheme is necessary. First introduced in Wellington about five years ago, this scheme of art education is, under the direction of Mr. Tovey, being ex-

tended to the rest of New Zealand. It is based principally upon the recognition of creative power as a natural endowment of every child. Professor Franz Cizek, of Vienna, recognised this natural creative energy in the late 19th century, and it has been the basis of development in enlightened art education in most overseas countries. Previously the development of technical skills leading up to a pre-conceived adult standard was the one and only aim. We drew flower pots and coal scuttles. The new scheme owes much to the psychologists who agree that children in their reactions to art pass through well-defined stages of development. Summarised briefly, these give first the manipulation or scribble stage encountered in the first two or three years. Up to about the sixth or eighth year the child uses a schematic utterance, employing symbols rather than realistic forms. He paints as he knows rather than as he sees. A transitional stage occurs between the ages of eight to twelve years, in which the symbols of the schematic stage become mixed with realistic representation. The final stage is the representational or "resemblance," reached at about the age of 14 by approximately one-third of children. It is worth noting that only one-third of adults ever attain this highest stage.

This classification demands the recognition of the child's capabilities according to his grouping. The formal approach of the last generation demanded realistic work from all children, despite the fact that a large percentage of them were actually incapable of conceiving or doing such work. Fortunately, it is now realised that any interpretations worthy of the name of art come from within, from something experienced, rather than from something imposed from with-

out. The child's observation, and his strong desire to express himself make every moment of his time a process of adventure and discovery. The interpretation of his reactions to such a process, obtained through his desire for expression, results in very complete statements in colour and form, no matter what the age of the child. One of the most remarkable things about the exhibition is the fascination of the primer section. There is from the beginning a sense of order and proportion in colour and form, and intense enjoyment in creation divorced from adult interests. There is an exhilarating command of form and technique that renders these paintings truly beautiful. Above all, there is complete individuality, a personal approach that would be most welcome in adult work. New Zealand is paying rather more attention to this personal aspect of children's art than has been done overseas.

In general, both adults and children fall into about eight personal styles of painting, such as "realists," "structuralists," "rhythmics," "decoratives" and so on. The new art teaching demands that the child be given the opportunity to express himself in his particular style, rather than in one imposed upon him.

EMPHASIS ON FREE EXPRESSION

Free expression is the keynote. This does not mean complete lack of control. It implies rather the intelligent fostering of the child's potential abilities along lines of natural development. The results as shown in this exhibition, after only a few years of work, show that the scheme is sound. Compare these paintings with the work done in the average Auckland schoolroom three years ago. They are remarkable pieces of work, they are only the outward evidence of the new doctrine. With their in-

trinsic charm and frank appeal, these pictures are the reflection of a satisfied and complete sense of existence. The destruction of this quality in human lives is a tremendous loss to the community. That destruction has been accepted in the past without comment, but if this demand for self-expression can be fostered and satisfied, it will mark the beginnings of a new sensibility, which will not remain within the confines of art but will be manifest in all aspects of living.

It is easy to talk of ideals, of a new culture of heightened standards of aesthetic appreciation. The attainment of such ideals has proven a more elusive matter. By its emphasis on the satisfaction of the child's desire for expression, by the natural encouragement of orderliness and sensitivity, the new art scheme is a material means of attaining such ideals. The latent desire for creation that exists within every child exploited and satisfied through the medium of painting, design and crafts, is the potent factor in complete education.

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- (3) Efforts to make the part-timer's membership of the Association more worthwhile.
- (4) Hostel accommodation urgently for all interested Students.

Nominated by:

P. H. Montague,
D. K. Neal,
J. A. Nathan.

* * *

N. L. RYKERS

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) Second Professional year B.E. civil.
- (c) Executive, 1946-47. Chairman Men's House Committee, 1946-47. Member Men's House Committee, 1945. Member Carnival Committee, 1947. Member Procession Committee, 1947. Member Cafeteria Committee, 1947. Member Social Committee, Winter Tournament, 1946.
- (d) Secretary Engineering Society Committee, 1947. Member Engineering Society Committee, 1945-46. Member Athletic Club Committee, 1946. Representative A.U.C. Athletics Easter Tournament, 1945. Represented A.U.C. in Soccer, 1946. Won N.Z.U. blue in Soccer, 1946. Played Rugby for University second grade, 1944-45.
- (e) Tennis and Boxing.
2. I approve of an Executive policy which will improve student amenities and which will give the fullest support to all sports clubs and academic societies.

Nominated by:

P. H. Montague,
J. E. Morton,
J. A. Nathan.

C. W. SALMON

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) Associate Diploma in Electrical Engineering, Portion of Final Stage; also Graduateship I.E.E. (London).
- (c) Records Member Easter Tournament Committee, 1947; Secretary Extra Curricular Activities Committee, 1947; Secretary Combined and Men's House Committees, 1947; Assistant Secretary, 1946; Business Manager, Craccum, 1947; Reporter, Craccum, 1945-46.
- (d) Member Engineering Society Committee, 1946-47. Inaugural Editor, School of Engineering "Proceedings," 1947.
- (e) Debating.
2. Desires widening of Extra Curricular activities to include music and films. In favour of removal to Tamaki based upon the investigation of the possibility of the establishment of a separate University College for Law and Commerce.

Nominated by:

M. C. Brand,
N. L. Rykers,
H. R. Harré.

* * *

NORMA STEWART

Nominated by:

E. K. Brown,
M. C. Brand,
A. Simmonds.

* * *

R. J. TIZARD

1. (a) 1942. University Junior Scholarship, 1940. Three years R.N.Z.A.F.

- (b) Final B.A.
- (c) —
- (d) Student Chairman, International Relations Club.
- (e) Member Tournament Golf Team 1946. Honourable Mention in Drinking Horn, Winter Tournament 1946. Debating on behalf of International Relations Club.
2. I consider that Executive should concern itself with administration and student welfare. Recent tendencies have been for it to express only the views of individuals in discussions on controversial issues, e.g., the Tamaki scheme, and to get out of touch with the wishes of the majority. In future, important issues should be fully publicised before Exec. attempts to express any opinion.

Nominated by:

T. F. Andrews,
W. F. Boaden,
P. S. Barlin.

* * *

SHANE WATERS

1. (a) 1944.
- (b) 3rd year B.Sc. Jun. Technician Zoology Dept.
- (c) Secretary Men's House Committee, 1945-46-47. Member Social Committee, 1946-47. Tournament Delegate, 1946. Secretary N.Z.U.W.T.C. House Manager Grad. Ceremony, 1946-47. Compiler College Song Book.
- (d) Co-editor "Footprints" Tramp-

ing Magazine.

Golf Representative, 1945.

Ballerina Revue, 1947.

Haka Party, 1945-46.

(e) Tramping, Hockey and, dare I mention, Hongi.

2. I can only offer, if elected, to do all in my power to further student interests. Having had some experience in the Association, I feel I am able to give the job of Executive member the work and thought it needs.

Nominated by:

G. L. Holland,
B. J. Bowden,
J. M. Winter.

* * *

L. C. WOODS

1. (a) 1940; 1941-46, R.N.Z.A.F. Pilot. 1946, returned. Entrance Scholarship.
- (b) B.E. (aeronautics), 3rd Professional; M.Sc. (2nd-class honours), 1945; Graduate R.Ae.S., 1946; two units to complete B.A.
- (c) —
- (d) Chairman Engineering Society.
- (e) Football (College blue, 1941).
2. I shall attempt to change the conditions that allow an Executive to be elected by one student in every ten. This will probably necessitate a change in the constitution. An increased seriousness and sense of responsibility towards the student body is also desirable. Faculty representation would improve the contact between the Executive and the students.

Nominated by:

D. C. Stevenson,
R. E. Harding,
H. C. Demby.

1946 ELECTIONS REPORT

This report is based on an exhaustive analytical survey of the 1946 Executive elections, carried out with the sanction of the Executive and under the supervision of the returning officer. Care was taken that at no stage was the principle of the secrecy of the ballot box in any way infringed, the electoral rolls being handled by the returning officer throughout and the detailed information being taken from the College rolls, with the help of the office staff, who alone had access to the personal student files.

For some years it has been seen that only a small percentage of the students are taking sufficient interest in Association affairs to vote at the elections, this being in sympathy with the general student apathy of the College. Many reasons are apparent for these conditions, but the following tables disclose that there are widely varying degrees of interest—as measured by the ballot box. Why should some faculties return percentage figures of such marked difference both as between men and women, and full-time and part-time students? The only reason would seem to be that a much greater awareness and student interest are created in certain faculties, notably among the "Science and Law, while a complete lack of interest is shown by Commerce, Music and, most disappointingly, by the students on rehabilitation bursaries. It is not sufficient to claim the distinction as between full and part-time students, as the Law faculty in all years shows a greater interest of part-time students than the corresponding part-time sections of the Commerce or the Music Faculty. However, the part-time student, as is regrettably to be expected, has returned a combined percentage vote of 10% as compared with 41% for full-time students. Yet can we not expect a much greater percentage from the full-time student—at present less than half of this section is sufficiently interested to vote. Surely this is a clear indication of the apathy of that section who should be expected to take the major role in association affairs.

One of the most disquieting results of the analysis has been to show that there is a persistent tendency over all faculties, and all classes of students, to take less interest in the advanced years of their course from the fourth year on. Even among full-time students the same drop is clearly indicated, suggesting a certain attitude of advanced students, who have a responsibility to the younger members to help in student activities, which is close to intellectual arrogance and aloofness. Another disturbing feature is the below average section for returned service personnel, who, it is felt, could greatly benefit the College and the students by a much more active participation, when the wealth of their experiences would be available.

Only a slightly increased interest is shown by women students over men, and the previous electoral laws weighted the voting power of women

as against men by 3 to 2, requiring a re-assertion of the principle of equality of voting power, which has been effected for this year's elections.

The aim of the sub-committee was to suggest methods of obtaining a wider, informed poll and the following recommendations were made, some of which have been adopted by the Executive:—

1. Consideration be given to the holding of elections at an earlier date, so as not to clash with term examinations.

2. Elections be held on two successive days and opened at 9 p.m. to cover the needs of part-time students who may not attend the College on the one election day.

3. Much more publicity should be given to the fact that elections are pending so that people can have the opportunity of a more intelligently-formed opinion of the respective candidates.

4. An independent election publicity officer should be appointed to undertake the stimulus of student thinking.

5. That a reduction of the present unequal strength of women's voting power be made.

6. That a full enquiry be undertaken to ascertain the reasons of students for not voting.

7. Consideration was given to the possibility of lowering the compulsory number of people for whom one must vote, but it was felt that it is better to have the executive representative of the whole voting students rather than of some voting students only. A similar view was taken to the possibility of faculty voting, for this would tend to develop sectionalism as an undesirable feature of student life. It was recommended, however, that Executive members be appointed to look after any special interests of each faculty and to whom any specific questions could be referred.

The disappointing results revealed by this enquiry are a challenge to all students to show by their intelligent interest in this year's elections that the Association has their full backing. Make enquiries now as to who the candidates are, what are their qualifications for office, and make your views known through a heavily increased poll by a truly informed and intelligent vote on August 12 and 13. All clubs and societies should endeavour to stimulate the thinking of their members on the elections, from an impartial point of view, to reflect in the Executive a truly representative selection of a majority of the students.

Classification of Faculties According to Percentage Voting.

Above Average	Average	Below Average
Law	Arts	Commerce
Science	Architecture	Music
Medical, Dental	Engineering	Journalism
		Rehabilitation

MAIN SUMMARY OF ENQUIRY

	Total	Men	Women	Part-time	Full-time
Total Roll	2659	2036	523	1477	1182
Total Vote	642	504	138	154	488
Per cent	25	24	26	10	41

COMBINED VOTING FIGURES

TABLE 3—						
Actual Votes Cast:						
Part-time			Full time			
	Men	Women	Men	Women	Total	
First year	27	6	127	26	186	
Second year	25	4	91	32	152	
Third year	18	4	53	27	102	
Fourth year	51	19	112	20	202	
Totals	121	33	383	105	642	

Total Roll of Each Section:

	Part-time		Full time		Total
	Men	Women	Men	Women	
First year	432	135	382	79	1028
Second year	183	56	190	60	489
Third year	115	30	110	37	292
Fourth year	437	89	287	37	850
Totals	1167	310	969	213	2659

GENERAL AVERAGE OVER ALL FACULTIES IN PERCENTAGES

TABLE 4—									
Particular Analysis of Men and Women; Combined Analysis:									
	Part time		Full time		Part time		Full time		Total
	M.	W.	M.	W.	M.	W.	M.	W.	
First year	6	4	33	33	5	33	19	15	18
Second year	14	7	48	53	12	49	31	31	31
Third year	16	13	48	73	15	53	31	46	35
Fourth year	12	21	39	54	13	41	22	31	23
	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	10	11	39	50	10	41	24	26	25

Brief Encounter EXEC. MEETS

The Executive meeting of 22/7/47. was one of the shortest this year—it started circa 6.40 and finished at ten minutes to nine on the dot.

Business dealt with included arrangements for the Stud. Ass. elections and plans to advertise the Annual General Meeting into the size of an annual general meeting.

HELP!

Included in the inwards correspondence was a letter from the Teachers' Training College asking for assistance in the billeting of students during their Tournament in August. Exec. decided to send a copy of the Easter Tournament Billetting Officer's report, but felt it could not ask 'Varsity students for help on the Training College's behalf so soon after the Easter Tournament. Of course, if you would like to help Training College will be most grateful.

INFLATION!

Exec. is purchasing a new stove with which to gladden Mrs. Odd's heart. This is going to have the opposite effect on the students for a while, because until the cost is paid off, the price of meals provided by the Caf. will be put up to 1/9. According to averages and all that, it should take twelve weeks, that is half the academic year to recoup the price. The price will then, contrary to the general inflationary tendency, drop to 1/6. Let us hope that the next trade depression is not blamed on this worthy and just reduction.

GIFKINS ON REVUE-STAGING

The Chairman of Revue Committee, Mr. Gifkins next read his report. This was just as well, because gauging from the difficulty he had in deciphering his own writing, nobody else would have been able to read it. Apart from this it was good report, with many recommendations, the result of (bitter) experience. Among these may be mentioned the suggestion that the Prince Edward Theatre be hired again next year—and for a longer period—say, seven nights and two matinees. Mr. Hillyer objected that part-time students found that enough was too much after five nights and one matinee.

A keen amateur orchestra had been found to be more satisfactory than a disinterested professional one, and Mr. Gifkins recommended that this should be kept in mind next year. He also felt that the Ballet should start training earlier and that travelling to other centres should be viewed with extreme caution.

* * *

For the man who stabs a generalisation with a fact forfeits all claim on good fellowship and the usages of polite society.

—Clive Bell.

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TAMAKI DEBATED

College Hall was well filled by students—chiefly engineers—and other University-conscious people to hear the sore point of a New University debated. "That the whole University should move to Tamaki" was the motion, and the whole debate, particularly the lively discussion from the floor, forcibly indicated that the problem is a major one with many students at this time.

To Combat Insularity

Mr. D. G. Dunning opened the debate for the affirmative. He is a rogue and peasant slave type, and has a prepossessing manner, despite an unfortunate grammatical sense.

He began by deploring the pessimism of the present time, and declared that we should go forward with optimism in our plans. He said that we had lost the definition of a University College in the mass of arguments that surrounded us. He quoted from the minutes of proceedings of the Senate of the University of New Zealand on University reform. "University teaching in all faculties has as one of its primary tasks the perpetuation and continual re-examination of the cultural values on which our civilisation has been built."

The present buildings, he continued, were hopelessly inadequate. The Arts block was "a nice little building." The School of Engineering was—well, "If we took out the plumbing of the School of Engineering we would have no school." The lack of student facilities, the Caf., absence of clubrooms, etc., was also mentioned. All this, Mr. Dunning said, was reflected in the lack of attendance at, and cohesion in, student affairs. Assisting in this lack of attendance was the nearness of the Central Hotel and picture theatres, which offered rival (and some would say more palatable) attractions.

A University, continued Mr. Dunning, should help to combat the insular outlook of this country. There were five points which the new University should fulfil:

1. It should have adequate accommodation for teaching.
2. Provision for residential students and staff.
3. Sporting facilities.
4. An interdenominational chapel.
5. Convenience of travel suitable for the part-time students.

These things could not be provided on the present site, therefore, he concluded, the whole University must move to Tamaki.

Tamaki No Solution

Mr. Nathan opened for the Negative.

He said that it was impossible for the engineers to take a balanced view of the case, and suggested that it would be a good thing if they were to go to Tamaki. His team, he claimed, represented the faculties of Architecture, Science, Law and Commerce, while the Affirmative was drawn from one faculty only.

He asserted that Tamaki makes the worst of two worlds—the scheme is not good enough even for full-time students. Two hundred acres is a conservative estimate for an ideal university site; the Tamaki block is only half this—he did not mention the size of the present site with possible additions. Transport to Tamaki, he continued, would be an insurmountable difficulty for part-time students. As a residential university it could accommodate at the most only 1000; that would mean that at least two-thirds of the student body would be living out.

Mr. Dunning's proposals he compared with a host saying: "It's getting freezing cold in this room; let's go out in the garden."

Mr. Nathan reminded us that there had been good reasons for coming to the present site, and that the founders had recognised the possibility of expansion. Other Universities function

well in small sites; the classic example is London, a city university now in a position more or less similar to ours. One does not, he added with startling originality, need an enormous area to have a good education. By remaining on the present site, what is lost in playing fields will be more than compensated for in the numbers benefited. Expansion here would be better than banishment to the suburbs.

In N.Z. all the University colleges are in cities. A University should aim to be as much a popular institution as possible—"not the luxury of the few, but the food of the many."

The Tamaki scheme will cater for a restricted number of students, will require more staff, and will expect a higher standard. It disregards the interests of the part-time students and does not fulfil the needs of the full-timers.

There is no hope, he said, of ever getting sufficient Government support for such an expensive scheme as Tamaki. How many have seen the Tamaki site? No one is qualified to support it until they have.

Australian Analogies

The second Affirmative speech, that of Professor T. J. D. Leech, was not remarkable for anything.

We were given a long history of Sydney University, a place founded by ex-convicts and a duelling addict. After an account of the minutiae of the case for and against the founding of the University of Sydney opposite Hyde Park, we learned that the institution was erected on a 240-acre estate outside the limits of the city.

Our attention was then drawn to other Universities in Australia which were placed in a position similar to that of Auckland at the present time. It seems that they favour a rural existence.

Present Site Extension

Miss Laidlaw is a most lucid and convincing speaker. Despite a suggestion of declamation in delivery, her speech was the most complete of the evening.

She began by saying that the present building is obviously inadequate for the present need, and something must be done immediately. But Tamaki is not necessary.

She emphasised that planned development is essential. We must have clear thinking to-day. We have an immediate need—more room for staff, students and equipment—but we must look to the future. Moreover, in any change the whole College must be provided for.

Adequate reason must be given for a move to Tamaki. It is five and one-half miles from the centre of the city, and it cannot possibly be as easy for the part-time students who constitute over 50% of the University.

Here came the Negative side's constructive suggestion—expansion on the present site; that is, to acquire the Alfred Street block and the Government House property. The block would then be bounded by Princes Street, Alfred Street, Anzac Avenue and Waterloo Quadrant. This, it was pointed out, is close to the Museum, Public Library and Art Gallery (also, though not mentioned, the Supreme Court, the Police Department and the Central), besides having the advantage of easy access. Government House, besides being used for comparatively few social functions unimportant by comparison with the Uni-

versity, was built over sixty years ago and is now crowded out by warehouses. It should be moved to a more residential locality.

Miss Laidlaw here produced a block plan showing the proposed extensions—the present building to be used for administration, a new Science building around the Biology block, new buildings for the other faculties, and an extensive student block, including a theatre.

We must look ahead also, Miss Laidlaw continued, to a time when there will be a Medical School in Auckland. This would be set up near the Hospital in the Domain grounds. Hostels might also eventually be built there, and the playing fields used by the University on week-days.

This plan, she concluded, is financially possible with its gradual acquisition of land, and construction of buildings, and it will give advantages immediately to the student of to-day or to-morrow.

The Students' Paradise

The last speaker for the Affirmative was Mr. C. W. Salmon. With great feeling he began by saying that the engineers were biased, that they had to be, but so was Mr. Nathan, who saw only the part-time students' view. It had been said that the Tamaki site was a poor one, but Mr. Salmon assured us that he had seen it on a wet and muddy day, Mr. Salmon himself being nearly drowned, and it had, in spite of this, seemed to hold great possibilities. The view across Tamaki river was charming (a fact that should instantly appeal to those who are tired of looking upon the intimacies of Mount Pleasant).

That the site was near a light industrial area was true, said Mr. Salmon, but there seemed to be some misconception as to the meaning of the term. A light industrial area was such as is found at Manurewa (laughter. Mr. Nathan blushed)—comprising bakeries, garages and hotels.

Mr. Salmon continued that it had never been the plan to have the University entirely residential. Transport on the network system would provide a fast service between town, other suburbs and the University, for those who would not be able to live in the College. He contended that even the present train time-table was adequate as a beginning, but on hearing that they would have to wait three hours if they missed the ten o'clock train, few students were inclined to agree with him.

Government Support?

Mr. Morton closed for the Negative. His constitutional style, sprinkled with Latin phrases, was fascinating.

He deplored the very slight material provided by the Affirmative on Tamaki. There is no immediate financial likelihood of the consummation of this scheme, and a very slim chance of Government approval.

Mr. Morton then read from his sheaf of correspondence a letter sent by the honorary secretary of Stud. Ass. to the secretaries of the N.Z. Labour Party and of the N.Z. National Party asking for some indication of the attitude of their parties to a Government grant of approximately £1,500,000 for the purpose of moving A.U.C. to Tamaki. The Minister of Education, the Hon. Mr. Mason, replied for the Labour Party: "... the reference to a grant of £1,500,000 appears to misconceive the probable course of events. ... The scheme has only recently been submitted to the Government, and is now the subject of consideration." Mr. Holland's reply for the National Party was even more non-committal.

The Registrar of the College was also approached as regards some indication of a tentative date for the

move to Tamaki, and found himself unable to give even an approximate date.

Mr. Morton could not see why we should, because of the Tamaki scheme, "hold ourselves in suspended animation for a period of indefinite length."

He went on to point out that we are not the only ones. Canterbury also has its own Tamaki scheme; Lincoln and Otago have extensive plans, and all their claims, besides our own, will be coming in for Government grants. There are endless priorities for building materials and labour, and a scheme of this "uneconomic wastefulness" would be unlikely to gain official approval.

Why, he demanded, should we haul up the roots of three generations of students to transplant them in, of all places, Tamaki?

The motion was then open to discussion, and an earnest seeker after knowledge asked the Affirmative side to give some justification of their faith in the future transport system to Tamaki. This was the engineers' best move of the evening, for Mr. Salmon called on Mr. Packwood, the District Engineer, who was present, to explain the situation. With reference to a large map of the city hung at the back of the stage, Mr. Packwood explained the Government ten-year plan. He has a very sure and concise manner, and although he claimed to be neutral, he himself remarked on the way his draftsmen had chosen a conspicuous red colour for the University land. He pointed out the existing railways and proposed extensions which will make a ring round the city. The Tamaki site is right on this line between two stations. The proposed highways were also shown, with special reference to the new South-Eastern highway which passes the site and joins the Great South Road. A town the size of Hamilton on the Government Settlement plan is to be established at Howick-Tamaki.

The familiar voice of Mr. McLaren then rang out, admonishing both the Negative and the Affirmative for some loose thinking concerning the part-time student. He said that the new residential areas at Tamaki and thereabouts would mean new boarding areas, the old ones being pushed further out as the city grew. (In any case, it would be interesting to know how many students now board in the city area.) Any small inconveniences in the beginning, continued Mr. McLaren, would be outweighed by future advantages.

Cultural Isolation

Mr. Dempsey brought up the point that the estimated seven minutes to and from town did not take into account the time it would take from leaving one's home. It seemed to Craccum that both the Affirmative and the Negative, and members of the audience who spoke, placed too much emphasis on the seven minutes from town to Tamaki. He said that the University should be near the other elements of culture in Auckland—the Museum, Art Gallery, Public Library. He considered a university as a place to which the people of Auckland should look for cultural experiences. (Most Aucklanders would probably be touched at our naive concern.)

London and A.U.C.

Two interesting points on London University were raised, namely, that the University is not within the city limits, but at Kensington and Holborn.

Mr. Reid spoke from personal experience as an undergrad. of London. It was most unsatisfactory, he said, having a University in the city. For example, it meant half an hour's

travelling each way in order to play games. He assured us that we could not expect a bigger Auckland to depend on Queen Street—"one small gully" as a shopping centre, and the development would probably result in this site becoming in a position similar to that of London at the present time.

Mr. Toy then urged us to consider the question from a more philosophical point of view. He gave us his opinion of the aim of a university. Each student, he said, who leaves the University should have the foundations of a complete education. He should be able to picture himself in his contemporary world both mental and physical. His general training for a profession could come after this "cultural core." He thought that the city should be our laboratory. If we put the University in the suburbs, he concluded, we must have some other aim.

Tamaki Refuted

Mr. Nathan's final address was impressive and convincing. He began by saying that Mr. Packwood's remarks had only gone to reinforce the fact that transport expansion will have great priority over the Tamaki plan. He also said how very grateful he felt to Mr. Hanham for his remarks, which he dealt with with flattening finality.

The move to Tamaki, he claimed, aims at getting rid of the part-time students. He suggested a centre of research in the centre of the Dominion, at Palmerston North or Nelson, for scholarship students and for "playing games."

The Government was most unlikely to spend everything on a "foolish scheme" like Tamaki, while Government House was considered out of date forty years ago, and so the property might conceivably be expected to be acquirable. The Tamaki propaganda was built on the ideal of sacrifice for future generations. This was comparable with Hitler's ideal of sacrifice for the State. The engineers were, of course, biased. They had acquired a locomotive and wanted a railway line to use it on. He had been told that they also wanted a wind tunnel. They were about as likely to get a wind tunnel as they were of going to Tamaki!

Or Is It?

Mr. Dunning's summing up was a great improvement on his first speech. Refuting his opponents' plan for expanding on the present University site, he said that we could not deprive the citizens of their only park within the city, the Domain. The proposed Stanley Street site for the Engineering school was considered by experts to be out of the question. The Auckland Medical School, as Miss Laidlaw suggested, would have to be near a hospital, but not necessarily the one by the Domain.

Mr. Dunning said, very nicely, that Mr. Nathan's lack of facts was to be pitied, for he had maintained that we had no more chance of going to Tamaki than the Engineer had of getting a wind tunnel. The Engineering School already had three of them. (Cheers.) Finally he said that the money for the Tamaki scheme could be raised partly by public subscription. In Sheffield large sums were raised by a street appeal for a plan similar to ours, and Sheffield is not as big as Auckland.

The motion was then put to the meeting and carried by a large majority.

The Last Word

Mr. Cocker, in addressing the meeting, calmly dropped a bombshell which removed the debate to a merely academic level. Outsiders were heard to remark that the whole Tamaki question seemed to have been decided years ago, so what was the debate for?

The Council, said Mr. Cocker, had adopted an expansion policy in 1937. In 1943 the Tamaki site was chosen, not without much deliberation. The Tamaki site occupied a pivotal posi-

tion in the ten-year plan. The present site could not accommodate the necessary buildings, and the Albert Street leases have thirty years still to run. Therefore the College would have to be divided.

In conclusion, Professor Davis was invited to judge the debate. As the evening was now well advanced, he restricted himself to a few cogent remarks, pointing out that the plural subject takes a plural verb. He gave his decision in favour of the Negative, and said that he considered Miss Laidlaw the best individual speaker of the evening. Craccum later approached Professor Davis for a more detailed report of the debate, which he has permitted us to print below.

THE TAMAKI DEBATE

In my opinion, both sides failed to come to grips with the subject. The stress should surely have been laid on that part of the subject which dealt with a move to Tamaki. Yet both of the first two speakers for the affirmative addressed their arguments to the proposition that the "College should move." It was not until the third speaker addressed the audience that, from the affirmative point of view, Tamaki was made a live issue. Their case consequently lacked balance. The negative likewise did not present a balanced argument. From a debating point of view they should have stressed the words "to Tamaki" and should have showed what they considered to be the defects of the Tamaki proposal. I do not think that they were called upon to present any alternative scheme, and the limited time at their disposal—26 minutes—could have been much better spent in seeking to convince the audience of the shortcomings of the Tamaki proposal. In particular, I am of opinion that the negative made a mistake in raising the issue of the cost—supporting their new point on that issue by quoting correspondence which was quite inconclusive. Any move, even though it be to Government House, must cost money, and a great deal of money at that. But that issue was not properly before the meeting and should not have formed part of the argument.

In short, the debate centred too much on the proposition "that the College should move." The whole topic should have been dealt with rather on the lines "that the Tamaki site is unsuitable for a University."

A. G. DAVIS.

* * *

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

* * *

American Proverb: Hats off to the past; coats off to the future.

There are two kinds of fool. One says, "This is old, therefore it is good." The other says, "This is new, therefore it is better."

—Dean Inge.

* * *

Nothing is more rare in any man than an act of his own.

—Emerson.

UNIVERSITY PUBLICATION ROOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB SPECIAL

This month's special, as chosen by the Rook-of-the-Month Club, is an entirely new publication. It is "Constitution," by Stu. Dass, the first published work of the author. It appeared on the bookstalls in July, when phenomenal sales (it is rumoured that on the first day of issue three whole copies were sold) showed that it had gained instantaneous popularity with the reading public.

The Rook-of-the-Month Club hails Stu. Dass as one of the coming authors of this generation. His work, the Club considers, is vastly superior to that which appears in such periodicals as Craccum and Kiwi. It is even regarded as being above the standard of that peak of literary effort, "Lecture Notes." Stu. Dass, it should be noted, has evolved a style that encourages us to rank him with such notables as James Joyce and Virginia Woolf. He has proved himself no mean exponent of "simple" prose, and has actually reduced the number of verbs used to one. This verb is "shall." It is used all through the book, dominating it, and permeating it with an atmosphere of doggedness and manly determination. The effect is startling. Through it the whole work is given the solemn tone of some awful prophecy.

The plot of the book is, in common with those of most modern publications, a trifle obscure. In fact, at first sight it is possible that the reader will see no reason for the existence of the book at all. This should not discourage him. He must delve deeply into the very mind of the author for that tiny ray of light that will make everything clear.

It is true that sentences running into a hundred and fifty words, and the artistic manner of non-consecutive page numbering, are apt to be confusing at first. Nevertheless, if

the reader perseveres, he will come upon such delightful jewels of fiction as:—

"Any student in whose case the payment of the above sum may involve unreasonable hardship may appeal within the aforesaid week to a sub-committee, hereafter named the Appeals Committee, comprising the Chairman of the Professorial Board, and the Registrar, together with the President, the Woman Vice-President and the Treasurer of the Association, and such sub-committee may order payment of such smaller sum as it may think proper. . ."

Extracts such as this shows Stu. Dass as one of our modern masters of prose style, a style to which not even that of "Finnegan's Wake" may be compared. It is purely scientific, without emotive words, contexts or rhythms. It is the language of the future.

The Rook-of-the-Month Club has no hesitation in recommending this fine work to all discerning readers. To those whose growing libraries are their chief concern, the tasteful yellow binding of the cover should have an irresistible attraction. Purchase should be made, however, as soon as possible. The demand for the book is so great that reliable report states that it is probable that the whole edition will be sold out by this time next year.

—PIC.

OPEN FORUM

HANDS OFF!

On making enquiries recently regarding the possible honouring of films made at Easter Tournament this year, Executive learned that the films in question had already been destroyed. The Students' Assn. secretary therefore wrote to the N.Z. National Film Unit suggesting that it was perhaps a pity to discard films made so recently, as they were still of considerable interest to many people. The following is the reply received:—

N.Z. National Film Unit,
Miramar, E.4.
4th July, 1947.

The Hon. Secretary,
Auckland University College
Students' Assn.,
Princes Street,
Auckland.
Dear Sir,—

Your letter of 19th June addressed to the Prime Minister's Department has been referred here for reply.

When film is discarded by this organisation there are sound professional and technical reasons for doing so, and such action is not taken without due consideration having been given the matter by people who are in a position to judge.

Yours faithfully,

C. J. MORTON,
Asst. Producer,
N.Z. National Film Unit.

ELECTION PROPAGANDA

Madam,—

We are convinced that every candidate for election to the Students' Association Executive should make at least one election speech and invite questions on all aspects of student affairs.

Members of the past Executive have pressed, at least once, a policy which is contrary to student desire as evidenced by (a) a Gallup poll, (b) the result of a recent debate. Promised reform to the cafe is another example.

We would suggest that either common room could be used in the lunch hour and at other suitable times.

We invite support from students for this principle which, briefly stated, is "No speech—no vote."

MURRAY J. WREN.

R. M. SMITH.

MISTATEMENT

Madam,—

Your sports columnist makes the absurd statement that it is impossible to sit through a meal at the Cafe without talking football. Thank goodness the whole College has not yet sunk to the level of confusing barbarity with sport and recreation. Not everybody has the paucity of intellect to waste their time on so tedious and profitless a subject.

—A.A.A.

TREES

Madam,—

Since it seems certain that the University's next stop is to be at Tamaki, I suggest that the Students' Association arrange a tree-planting campaign to start there as soon as the outline plans of the new College are known. Such a scheme would give the University a well-established basis for the landscaping of its grounds.

—ARBOPHILE.

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Humorous Artists of New Zealand

II Giles

Perhaps the best way to gauge the excellence of a humorous artist is to study very closely the expressions that he draws on his characters' faces. There you will soon find the means to assess his originality, his technical skill, his range. And there are few cartoonists who better repay the close observation of expressions than does Giles, the *Daily Express* humorist whose work is reprinted two or three times a week in the *Star*.

Giles is not, of course, a New Zealand cartoonist in any sense other than that his cartoons frequently appear in the *Auckland Star*, and, until recently, in the *Weekly News*. He is discussed here for that reason, and because I have not at the moment sufficient material to talk about John Drury, the rather modernistic cartoonist for the *Observer*.

Naivete and Realism

The faces in our reproduction are typical of Giles working at his best. Don't be deceived by their naivete of execution; for their child-art simplicity is the result of great technical skill, not of laziness or an inability to draw in the traditional realistic manner. Giles' method of reducing a face to its most expressive essentials is not new, but he is distinguished from the many other practisers by the realistic treatment he gives to his settings. It was this distinctive combination that made his many war cartoons so effective. His settings had an authentic touch, for Giles used to travel to France, the Lowlands, Germany, to sketch men, equipment, war-torn landscapes. More recently he has been to Nuremberg; and this last winter in Britain he climbed into a jeep to tour some of the worst-effected areas, sending to the *Express* his unfailingly good-humoured series entitled *Commentary On It All*.

The realism of Giles' backgrounds serves to bring his whimsy right into the lives of his wide circle of readers. The bombed cities, the marshy jungles, the heavy snow-drifts, the flooded streets—all these were things of common experience. They stood for desolation, hardship, monotony. In the midst of it all are the diminutive figures, occupying only a fraction of the space generally allowed them. And one of them is delivering some capricious, undaunted "commentary on it all."

British Character

I like to think of Giles as a very fit successor to that delightful *Punch* artist, "Pont," who regrettably died at a very early age in 1941. "Pont" became well loved throughout the Empire and in the U.S.A. as the delineator of *The British Character* series. Giles has his same love for highly-amusing touches of detail, his wide variety of carefully selected expressions, his studied technical naivete.

But there is this big difference: Pont's British Characters were usually from the Public School level of society, and his drawings were for a magazine of surprisingly small circulation, considering its renown and influence. Whereas Giles, drawing for the claimed five million readers of the *Express*, deals primarily with characters-in-the-street.

Because his humour is so fundamental, Giles' appeal is universal. His markedly British cartoons lose no force through being reproduced here—weeks or months old. Our seasons may be reversed, our conditions scarcely comparable; yet we cannot fail to enjoy his topical but lasting humour for this reason—already implied above—that the setting of a Giles cartoon provides always a context sufficient to explain the joke. The strung and stick-mounted flags, for example, in the reproduction here, would make superfluous any explanation that the drawing appeared during the Victory Celebrations last year.

Deeper Significance

But not all his cartoons are light jollity. Occasionally you will find a sterner comment like that which recently appeared captioned "Shameful the way the British are handling this Palestine business." The speaker? An unmistakable gentleman of Southern U.S.A. to his friend. The setting? The sun-baked South, before a "Whites only" hotel flying the Stars and Stripes. To drive home the meaning, a lynched negro lay unobtrusively in the background, partly shaded by a tree.

Personal Data

Before going to the *Express*, Giles drew for *Reynolds News*. His work there started in 1935, his most notable feature being a comic strip entitled "Young Ernie," distinguished by the fact that his editor never allowed him to "explain" the joke with the aid of labels or captions. So he was trained to make his drawings their own explanation.

Giles' training in the technical part of his work came in a commercial studio that he ran himself until he became tied in financial knots through

his unbusinesslike ways. And he had trained before that in the exacting work of drawing film cartoons, learning there the essential need in good cartooning of accuracy and simplicity.

Sydney Elliott, editor of *Reynolds News*, has had the experience of knowing Giles fairly intimately, and of watching him at work. In a brief personal examination of the artist he remarks that most of Giles' speakers are the artist himself—"the stocky little fellow mocking misfortune and poking fun at the pompous fools who delight in pushing other people around."

"Giles has jollity rather than wit," he writes. "He brings to his work considerable scholarship and the profound belief that there is poetry and grandeur in the commonplace. These qualities are the product of hard work and of hard times experienced before he won success. They nourish his special genius; a capacity to look at life through whimsical eyes, to portray them fantastically yet faithfully and in terms that interest and amuse the ordinary man."

"The cartoonist's whimsy may not always 'click' with his pictorial idea. When it does, the cartoon is tremendous. The wonder of a Giles is that he succeeds so often that nobody believes he can ever fail."

—J.E.

AN OPEN LETTER TO . . . ?

[What follows was found in an envelope addressed, apparently by mistake, to the Editor, Craccum. She prints it purely in the hope that it will find its true addressee.]

ANN my dear,

Do hurry up and come back; since that fool cracked your shin in the hockey game I haven't had a thing to do, so I've had to work I mean—now if it had been at the Engineers' Ball, well that's all right, but hockey!—but there isn't anywhere to work except the W.C.R., and that's more C than ever now, except of course, and that's what this is all about really—I mean it's the Library—well, you can sit in it but it's cold and the four winds of heaven blow in and the seat's too hard or mine's too soft and people coming and going behind you all the time and the Staff won't let you take a bag in, as if I'd ever want to take a book away, and it really became quite impossible to work, so I thought—yes, my dear, thought—well, the Librarian sits snugly away there and probably doesn't know a thing of what's going on. I'll go and have it out. You see, I remembered the *Star* published something about more money for the Library last year, and what are they doing with it? I mean there aren't any more of those texts, or are there? Well, I said there are no more texts, and he said no, and I but there are more students, and he yes but on the whole we don't buy more than one copy of books students could reasonably be expected to buy for themselves—buy, my dear, if you please—oh, yes, I said but what about all the other stuff recommended reading or whatever it is well we have done something he said as you will have noticed, a dirty one that! and it seems that the History students all together really did get something done but of course I wasn't there anyhow its the last one I can miss and then before I could start again he attacked I mean he started asking me questions and well you see I did know something about the National Orchestra because of my music and so on but you don't know what it was of course, I mean they have had sort of exhibits but not in glass cases, one was for United Nations week and you can borrow the books after the week, and another was for the Panel Discussion whatever that is anyhow it was Mr. Fisher Mr. Fairburn and Modern Art and you could look and see all their anatomy and things and people did all day but really you want to be more alone because you want to see in the books but there are things you don't want other people to see you see oh dear I don't mean that nevermind the other as I said was the National Orchestra with books and scores and a show card but they'd really like people who know, I mean people like you and me I mean to tell them what to put out and make suggestions and so I made one I said what's this General Reading Fund there's not much General Reading and there's no Fund that I can see well Ann it's only the tuppences and they won't go far and no more tuppences no more books so it's like the old subscription library days just fiction fiction fiction so I said what about all the fines I didn't say it was five and six so far this year for me but my dear he said well it's worth looking into and so I thought well in for a penny in for a pound I'll spill the beans again so I said why couldn't the Library have pictures and music records I mean and lend them you needn't look like that it's only an idea of course there is the Art Set but it's only for Art Teachers who's an Art Teacher anyway? but you can suggest books to buy only they like them to be sensible ones and for you to find out first if the Library already has the book—funny I never thought of that!

Cheers,

June.



"Sit still, Sidney—you'll 'ave the blooming lot over."

MAINLY ABOUT MOVIES

Mickey Mouse to Uncle Remus

Perhaps you saw "Song of the South." You probably did if your admiration for and faith in Walt Disney has been, until now, as great as mine. Like me, you may have felt that what we had seen in "The Three Caballeros" and to a lesser degree in "Make Mine Music" was too bad to be true. You can hardly have been more disappointed than I was. Not that the little of the true Disney contained in "Song of the South" is not still much superior to anything another cartoonist can achieve. It is simply that for one part of Disney we now have three parts of Hollywood. Like Charlie Chaplin in "Modern Times," Walt Disney seems to have got himself pretty badly tangled up with the wheels of modern industry. He is no longer the man apart from the whimsical charm and the filigree-like beauty of "Bambi," we have come to the mawkish and sob-drenched sentimentality of "Song of the South." Disney and Hollywood mix no more than do oil and water. And are we to blame a war for this too? Is the world losing Disney as it is losing Chaplin and the Marx brothers?

Disney As He Was

Disney's rise to a position of importance in the newest of the art forms has been as interesting as it has been rapid. An unknown commercial artist in 1928, he achieved his reputation with his creating of Mickey Mouse. Until that time there had been no animated cartoon of any significance, but the popularity of Mickey Mouse was at once apparent in places as far apart as Japan, Alaska, Russia and Africa. After Mickey, came Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck, Goofy and Pluto, characters that have never been supplanted in the affections of millions of people both young and old. The year 1929



brought the Silly Symphonies, each based on a musical theme and confined to the realm of the unreal. Compare "Mickey's Moving Day," "The Skeleton Dance," or any of the earlier Symphonies with to-day's slick, sexy cartoons similarly built around a popular tune.

"Trees and Flowers," the first animated cartoon in technicolour, received the award of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences as being the best short subject in 1932, and the next year came "The Three Little Pigs," further "Oscars" and a tune that went across the world—"Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?"

Disney, of necessity, entered the field of the full-length film in 1936 when double-feature programmes were crowding the short subject off the screens of the world. Three years were taken up in the making of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," a film that they all said could not possibly succeed. "Snow White" proved such a sensation that it was sound-tracked in eight languages, and so greatly did the dwarfs catch the imagination that they were copied commercially in all manner of objects throughout the civilised world. "Pinocchio" (1940) and "The Reluctant Dragon" (1941) were in the best Disney tradition, and with "Fantasia" also in the latter year, the artist undertook his most ambitious work, the recording of the film requiring projection equipment of a special type (in New Zealand such equipment was not available). "Dumbo" early in 1942 was followed by "Bambi," for me, the flood-tide of Disney's art. With America's entry into the war, the ebb set in. "Victory Through Air Power" (1943), "Saludos Amigos" (1944) and "The Three Caballeros" (1945) were designed chiefly as propaganda. The first of the trio was aimed at fostering public enthusiasm for the air forces, the others conceived as part of the Good Neighbour Policy of the United States. Artistically, each was a lowering of the Disney standard.

The Post-war Disney

"Make Mine Music," which appeared in 1946, was Disney's first non-propagandist, purely commercial venture since "Bambi." The film was a series of varied and unconnected events, many of them typical of the artist at his best, but it did little to regain the ground lost during the war years. But "Song of the South," recently shown in Auckland, is surely the worst picture with which to couple the name of Disney in almost twenty years. His part in this so-called adaptation of the Uncle Remus stories of Joel Chandler Harris is small and confined almost to three episodes, of which that of the tar-baby is the best, the one most like the Disney we once knew.

Disney has said that his films are not for children. Nevertheless, if "Song of the South" is a sample of what is to come, it must be to the children that he looks for his bread and butter. No discerning adult can put up with many more doses of the post-war Disney. Even children appear not to have derived great enjoyment from the child-bullying and obscure parental bickering of the newest picture.

Most of us once hoped that Disney's simple philosophy of life had survived the mechanisation and mass production of our age. Some even suggested after we had seen "Victory Through Air Power" that film as a medium of communication might to a large extent replace the written book in education. Walt Disney Incorporated is to-day high on the list of the big business corporations in America and, it would appear from a glance at "Song of the South," firmly tied to commercial Hollywood. True, Disney may still remain unchallenged in his field, but his monopoly seems not a healthy one. In this age of Classic Comics, distorted screen biographies of musicians and Digest magazines, we may only await apprehensively Walt Disney's promised versions of "Alice in Wonderland," "Peter Pan" and Hans Anderson's "The Emperor and the Nightingale."

THE RAZOR'S EDGE

Somerset Maugham's novel, on which the film is based, is memorable chiefly for its skilful portraying of an elderly American snob—that often detestable, sometimes likeable and always comic figure whose chief occupations are gossip and parties. So with the film. You will remember Clifton Webb as Elliot Templeton when the toothy Miss Tierney and the darkly-frowning Mr. Power are gone. Mr. Maugham did not get very far towards finding his missing "something." After two and a half hours Twentieth Century Fox fall even shorter of the goal. "The Razor's Edge" is not much better a film than the newer "Of Human Bondage" (which, I understand, has not yet reached Auckland, but which I mentioned in Craccum for May of this year) and certainly not in the class of "The Moon and Sixpence."

SMOXTROT

ODD BODS

We went to Smoxtrot. So did a lot of other people. We had fun. So did the few people who didn't get in our way. However, from what we have heard since, the casualties for the night did not reach double figures. Everybody was in an expansive mood—they had to be to cope with the supper—and such oddments as broken arms and legs did little to deter them.

Fancy dress was the order of the night. Tops in this was sweet little Nevvie Rykers. Nevvie, who celebrated his 0-2nd birthday last week, was cutely attired in a white flannel nightgown and bonnet. His bib was beautifully embroidered with teddy bears (all your own work, Nevvie?). The cigarette situation had apparently struck him rather hard, as we noticed that his dummy was in almost constant use. Finally, we especially admired Nevvie's size ten booties, but we felt that the pink bows cast grave doubts on his position in the social life of the University. W.C.R. only, Nevvie.

There was a startling influx of juveniles to Smoxtrot. We were surprised to meet, charmingly attired in a royal blue gym dress and braces, Petera Bevin. Petera, whom we hear is captain of the fourth form at St. Rosebud's, surprised us terribly by actually jitterbugging in the middle of the floor. Really, Petera, what

Worth Waiting For—

LA KERMESE HEROIQUE

This film is not new. It was made in France almost twelve years ago, but until recently no one seemed willing to risk its commercial screening in New Zealand. At a lesser Wellington theatre it has just concluded a season of three weeks, not by reason of the type of publicity it was accorded, but upon its own merits. Audiences attracted by the "Ooh, Ooh, Naughty, Just-as-Paris-Saw-It" of the posters soon fell away disappointed, for there was less in "La Kermesse" at which to ogle than in "Gilda" or "The Wicked Lady." No matter what you may have heard about it, "La Kermesse Heroique" is not bawdy. The dialogue, which is in French throughout, conceals little, if anything, that the under-sixteen-year-old should not hear, even if he could follow it. And there is really no need for the sub-titling in English, for it is the visual story of "La Kermesse" that makes the film so memorable.

The setting is the Flemish village of Boom during the wars of the early sixteenth century. Advancing Spanish troops send word to the Mayor that they will quarter for a short time in Boom. Panic-stricken, the menfolk hide themselves and their weapons, and the Mayor himself feigns death. At a time when brawn is found wanting, feminine charm takes over. Under the guidance of the Mayor's wife (Francoise Rosay), the women gather at the gates of Boom to welcome the enemy with flowers and inviting side-glances. The night is passed in the most pleasant pursuits. The town is spared the horrors of Spanish rapine, the enemy, bedecked with blossoms, moves out in the light of the following dawn, the husbands appear from behind the shuttered windows, the Mayor is resurrected, and, smiling at the memories of the twelve hours just passed, the housewives turn again to their work.

The incidents of "La Kermesse" may seem unreal, but its people live. Like its action, its dialogue moves at a crisp pace throughout, and here you will find none of the smirking insinuations of a Hollywood product. If "La Kermesse Heroique" is typical of the individual nature of the French as makers of film (and from the limited number of continental productions I have seen I believe it is) then let us have more of them—twelve years old or not.

would the Aunt Inferior say? Then there was that naughty little boy from Dilworth, and his companion, Lyle (pronounced Lil) Laidlaw. Lyle, we fear, is just a little of a sissy. He wore his stockings the wrong way. Just imagine a Grammar boy without his socks draped around his ankles!

Among others we noted a large amount of Eastern influence. There were also several who thought that the term "pirate" was synonymous with "wolf," and dressed the part. Tramping Club provided a couple of



cowboys, in costume that was a simple improvisation of the romantic attire worn by all T.C. members. Hob-nailed boots were not worn (no doubt this was due to Ruth's restraining influence). Doc Waters struck a remarkable discord by appearing in pink combinations, a false moustache and a teddy bear. After a large amount of inquiry we discovered that Doc was an "Absent-minded professor." We consider that lecture attendances would increase if this attire were worn in place of the traditional gown.

Henry James, who was in charge of the light (!) refreshments, was most successful in disguising himself as—er—well, not as Henry James, anyway. His beard in particular looked like something that the "Shoemaker's Holiday" had thrown out. And his hat! His hat had been created for the Waterloo Victory celebrations and had been in service ever since.

The Architects—it's a pity we have to mention them, but it appears that they had something to do with Smoxtrot—did an extremely good job with the decorations of the hall. The gate to heaven, and the mosquito-wasp that was trying to get out, as well as the McManus-like illustrations on the walls, inspired everybody to greater heights of lunacy. The best of the lot, though, were the touching studies of University types that were hung over the stage. We think that there were several that could be quite well used to decorate the Caf. There are certainly places for them.

The music was supplied by the Blind Institute band, a four-piece outfit. What it lacked in numbers it made up in noise. There was also room to dance. In fact, from the record of the previous Smoxtrots, it seems that the Architects' balance sheet will show that there was a little too much room. But money is such a depressing subject, let's get back to bods.

On the female side (yes, girls, this is what you've been waiting for) there was not very much doing. One or two long frocks were there, but the majority seemed to favour the shorter kind. Bo-Peep and her baa-lamb was worthy of note. So was the American Co-ed in green sweater, glasses and rolled-up trousers. Her Phi Beta Kappa insignia was so well done that we breezed up and asked (in all innocence) if she was from a Chinese University. The look we got was a sufficient reply. We dissolved.

The student who showed some remarkable originality was the one who dressed himself in reverse, completing his rig with a mask tied on the back of his head. It was a touching sight watching his trying to dance.

Altogether, despite the small attendance, Smoxtrot was a success. The usual number of reputations were made (and lost). Which brings us to the closing point. Please disregard any malevolent rumour stating that two Craccum types were seen at one stage, dressed vice versa in Elizabethan style, dancing an exhibition polka and trailing clouds of toilet paper. It isn't improbably not untrue.

New A.U.C. Staff

MR. McCORMICK

Mr. McCormick considers Auckland the growing-point of New Zealand. Comparing it with the southern towns, its differences may be traced first of all to the difference in origin. Auckland is not hampered (or cursed) with the ideals of the New Zealand Company Settlements. It had a freer beginning, an amorphous population of land sharks, politicians, traders as distinct from the nice gradations of Wakefield's southern dream. From the cultural point of view it is an advantage not to be too closely tied up with the past.

The Auckland climate emphasises this divergence—in spite of its winter. It allows of greater exuberance in dress, and, perhaps, in conduct. Wellington has been described by Mr. Fairburn as a place designed only for seagulls and penguins, not for human beings. Cultural movements in Wellington tend to be formal rather than spontaneous—for example, the correct Anglicanism which inspired the production of the "Murder in the Cathedral."

In Auckland there is a more spontaneous attitude towards the arts, in contrast with this tendency towards an official flavour which is found in Wellington. In the deep south, art is apt to be regarded even more solemnly—except by Denis Glover.

The heydays of Auckland literature were the 'thirties. From the depression came such writers as Robin Hyde, D'Arcy Cresswell, Ronald Mason, Frank Sargeson, Rex Fairburn, Allen Curnow, James Bertram. "Phoenix" was the expression of the time, and it is rather sad to feel that the generation has gone middle-aged, takes itself a little too seriously, that it has lost its fire.

MR. LISTER

Mr. Lister comes from London, where he attended the Blue Coat School. During the war he was in the Engineering Survey Department and concerned with the production and distribution of maps for the armed forces. This assignment necessitated a great deal of travelling, as troops seldom knew what territory they were to invade until a day or so before departure.

He was next engaged on a similar task in India, where he was sent in 1942. He found it profoundly interesting, involving as it did the covering of great distances of country. He was not released and demobilised until a year ago.

Mr. Lister attended University College at the University of London. It will be of interest to A.U.C. students to note that the most frequent criticism levelled at London University and at the other "red brick colleges" (as distinct from the less recently established Oxford and Cambridge) is that they are non-residential. There are only two hostels at London University, one for men and one for women—which together cater for no more than a very small proportion of the students. The question is complicated by the fact that so many of the students live at far greater distances from the University than is usual here. Thus they tend to become engaged in the interests and activities of their own home districts rather than in those of the University itself.

Residence would tend to stimulate not only the social but also the intellectual life of the University. At present clubs and societies are always appealing for larger memberships than they are able to achieve. More extra-curricular activities and discussion would help to raise the general academic and cultural standard of the University.

Part-time students exist in a far smaller proportion in relation to the other students than is usual here. The demand for residential colleges has aroused the usual query as to the status of part-timers. One attempt at solution which has been made by

SALUTE TO A WRITER

A. P. GASKELL'S: THE BIG GAME

New Zealand has been relatively prolific in poetic talent during the past twenty years. But, for fairly obvious reasons, important writers of fiction have been few. Who have we to reckon with? J. A. Lee we once thought, but not now; Robin Hyde certainly, but with reservations; John Mulgan, yes, without doubt; Dan Davin, I think so; Frank Sargeson, decidedly yes. And now there is another name to add to the list: A. P. Gaskell. No one could be in doubt after reading "The Big Game" that this is the best collection of New Zealand short stories since "A Man And His Wife."

From the first paragraph of his first story, Gaskell has you, until you read on, bleary-eyed, far into the night—at least I did. Who else has done anything comparable with his description of the empty football ground in the grey light of a winter afternoon, with the cries of small boys and "the smell of mud coming through the damp air," or the dressing room with its "strong human smell of sweaty togs, muddy boots and warm bodies as the men came prancing back naked from the showers"? (Note that "prancing," the perfect word!) Such experiences must lurk forgotten in the minds of thousands of New Zealanders until talent of Gaskell's order gives them shape and brings them back to life. The book is full of observation of this kind, felt and expressed with all the senses, though in this respect the title story is not, I think, surpassed.

SUBTLE COMMENT

But Gaskell is never merely an observer. He also comments, or he would not be worth serious consideration. His comment isn't very obvious; in fact, he takes pains to conceal it, as most self-conscious modern writers do. But it's there all the same, giving to his stories a kind of moral backbone that they wouldn't have if they were just clever story-telling, skilful reporting. The rather stern commentator is most evident in "Tidings of Joy," a hideous (but how true!) picture of the emptiness of our lives and the incapacity to face the implications of death and submit to the purgative of sorrow. "School Picnic" is a similar story, where the shallow crudities of the city-bred girl are thrown into relief by the humanity and dignity and kindness of the Maoris she despises. It is a triumph of art that we perceive clearly the sluttishness of Miss Brown while never wholly losing sympathy with her.

This is perhaps Gaskell's great gift which gives his technical virtuosity its point and significance: the ability to see into the minds (once one would have said the souls) of a wide diversity of people, to observe them accurately, and to pity them, though never in a maudlin way. Even the priggish narrator of "Fight the Good Fight" is not simply a derisive figure of fun; he is a human being understood and therefore translated to a region beyond laughter and scorn.

SOME INCONSISTENCIES

It goes without saying that Gaskell isn't perfect. He has chosen to express himself, at the superficial level, through the conventions of naturalistic fiction, and sometimes he makes a slip. I have doubt about some of the expressions he introduces into his dialogue; they seem to have leaked in from American fiction, though they may be justified in the context of a story like "Tidings of Joy." This same story, however, has a more seri-

London University has been the establishment of Bisbeck College, which is attended by such students alone.

MR. PFLAUM

Philosophy lecturer, and has STRONG personal objections to being interviewed. However, our reporter, frustrated but never vanquished, has obtained the promise of an article from him for a subsequent issue of Craccum.

ous lapse. Mac reads in a casualty list of the death of two men and goes the same night to a Christmas party, where it is disclosed that one of them died leading a bayonet charge against a concrete strongpoint, that he was first shot in the legs but got up and went on, and that the paper (presumably the newspaper) said that he led the charge as he used to lead his forwards down the field. Ignoring for the moment the implausible sound of the whole episode in the setting of the November, 1941, Libyan campaign (a mobile desert campaign in which concrete strongpoints were not prominent), we suspect it for other reasons. Anyone with an elementary knowledge of the methods of reporting casualties and the strictness of wartime censorship would realise that such details could not possibly have been known in New Zealand, let alone published, on the day a casualty list was issued. Garbled facts might have leaked through months later (the airmail was suspended at the time), and, if the dead men were awarded a posthumous decoration, a heavily-edited version of the incident might have been published.

Now this is not, I hope, a mere pedantic quibble. If a writer chooses to work through the medium of facts, he must get his facts right. More important still, one has the uneasy feeling that the incident has been introduced to give an extra and quite unnecessary turn of the screw; the situation was already harrowing enough. I think the insertion of similarly implausible and gratuitous elements accounts for the failure of the longest story, "Holiday" and "He Was Lost." They fail to come off; the reader isn't convinced.

WIDE UNDERSTANDING

Perhaps the failures—which are few and relatively trivial—are due to a curious and enterprising writer's occasional excursions outside the limits of direct personal experience. For the most part, Gaskell is magnificently the master of his material; he handles even the "early settler" tradition, that snare for colonial writers, with complete assurance and success. The word "promising" would be an impertinence in the face of such mature achievement; but we look forward to Gaskell's next book with eager anticipation.

The Caxton Press is again our benefactor, but couldn't they please bring out a cheap edition, in paper covers if need be? Even in these days ten shillings is a barrier between Gaskell and the public he should have.

E. H. McCORMICK.

On the Beat

"Lay Your Racket"

Maybe we'll never be entirely free of the intolerant, bigoted and ignorant. Maybe we'll never get rid of the person who criticises swing and jazz without even knowing what they are. And it's about this type which we're going to write.

We all know him. We've all heard his stock clichés. When Sinatra or the Andrews Sisters (or any other retailer of popular songs) come on the air, this guy lets out a yelp like he's been stung, pulls a face which would put Karloff's to shame, and rushes to the radio to turn off that "awful jazz." (Note to those who can't quite follow that: There are many ignoramuses who really think such people ARE connected with jazz.)

When he hears swing he refers to it as "that frightful racket"—or, if he's feeling really cultured, he calls it "that dreadful noise." He's willing to consign it straight to perdition and to offer any adverse criticism of swing without knowing anything about it. It's queer that the prime necessity of sound criticism is scrapped when some squarehead who thinks he's a highbrow takes it into his head to condemn something he won't listen to for more than 30 seconds on end, just because he doesn't like it.

Or if our squarehead is a writer (and even if he isn't) he probably writes letters to the papers about swing musicians reverting to the customs of olden times and "dancing round to the sound of tribal tom-toms." Well, it's a good slick-sounding phrase, and it gets into print because the editor knows that it will create some controversy and supply him with a flow of letters which are very useful as nice, free, space-fillers.

Perhaps our bigoted "music-lover" cries out against "swinging" the classics. Apart from the fact that we know of no really great classics being swung, all is not well here in the squarehead's own fold. Stravinsky, among others, has done some frightful things to jazz. (Just listen to "Ragtime for Eleven Instruments"!)

This is not a whit less reprehensible to a jazz-lover than swinging the classics is to a classic-lover. Most swing fans are quite ready to admit that there is a great deal in the classics. Many swing record collectors also have extensive classical collections. Classic-lovers would do very well to practise tolerance toward a form of music they do not (and, worse, refuse to) understand—a music which is living, pulsating, vibrant with the feeling of modern life.

Why not stop the fight?

PIANO MAN

"THE LION"

For a man who has acted with Al Jolson, led a band, and bills himself on his visiting cards as the greatest pianist on earth, obviously the name Willie Smith is an insufficient handle. Accordingly, Willie Smith of Harlem calls himself "The Lion," and refers to himself in the third person. Whenever he enters a Harlem hot-spot, Willie simply calls out "The Lion is here," and he gets plenty of respectful attention. He was taught to play by his mother, and attracted his first big audiences in World War I. He accompanied Mamie Smith on Okeh records, and was described by Bud Freeman as the best hot pianist a band could have. French critic Hugues Panassie said "... The finest and most original of pianists. His playing has an extraordinary mixture of power and delicacy." Willie's technique is first-class, and he has a good flow of ideas. He can be heard on many of Milt Hearsh's discs which have been released locally. If you can forget Hearsh's Hammond Electric, you will probably enjoy the piano playing of Willie Smith.

—OFFBEAT.



At the Theatre

AUCKLAND AMATEUR OPERATIC SOCIETY

Recently I saw what was, I suppose, the first amateur ballet programme to be presented in N.Z., and judging from the success, both artistic and financial, it won't be the last. There was, I have always thought, a tremendous hiatus between professional and amateur ballet, and I was prepared for something really horrible. My preparations were wrong, however, for this programme was, on the whole, good. There were moments of real ballet and some rather dull dancing, but what the unsatisfactory numbers lacked in movement, they gained praise through costumes, décor and sometimes music.

BITS AND PIECES

I will leave the first number till last. The second comprised four national dances by Ponchielli (1) and Bela Bartok (3). The Bartok were the most interesting, but the whole lot were out of place and rather dull. The Rosenkavalier Waltzes by Richard Strauss were much better. Colourful costumes against a black background added much to the grace of the dancing. Nautical Moments, which sounded as if it were to be ghastly, was the second-best part of the programme. It was lots of fun and excellently mimed. Norwegian Frolic followed—a story, but lacking in inspiration. In Perpetuum Mobile, Rachel Cameron, the producer of the whole programme, displayed excellent technique, but not much else. It's a pity that her interpretative could not be seen. In fact, that was a fault of the programme. Too many of the dances were just flashy exhibitions of fine technique. Sonatine by Ravel followed Rachel Cameron. The programme said it was "an attempt to parallel the music with the dance." As such it was successful, but the absence of any sort of plot was felt. It reminded me of what Disney had done with symbols and figures in Fantasia's opening music. It is far more successful with figures than with people. The programme closed with a collection of dances to music by Debussy and Ibert, these, entitled Fête. These were quite enjoyable—light, humorous and not too difficult to believe or follow.

A THING OF BEAUTY

I have purposely left Les Sylphides to the end. It's a pity that the Operatic Society hadn't. I saw Covent Garden do this here in 1939 and Borovansky in 1945. I expected to be disappointed and perhaps to have headed this The Romantic Agony. But though at times things didn't come off, the atmosphere of Romanticism was there all the way through from the rise to the fall of the curtain, except in one or two unexplainable places where the musicians seemed to rest for a few seconds between numbers. One critic has said that "the music is, so to speak, air, which the dancers disperse," and the dancers produced this magical quality. (Is ballet the ideal setting for Chopin's music?) There were several times, admittedly, when the dancers fell short, by a long way, of Covent Garden perfection, but there were moments—moments only, but memorable ones—when I was oblivious to any hard bench, the hordes of children and the vanities of this world, and the final tableau left me breathless.

By all this I was agreeably surprised, and would have been well contented if Les Sylphides had been the whole programme or that something else equally ambitious had been attempted. However, a standard has been set, and I look forward to next year's programme. Only I hope that by then they will procure something to dance on other than bare boards. The corps de ballet landed quite lightly, yet the noise was terrific, and I was in the back of the Gods.

—R.P.

OVER-AMBITIOUS ATTEMPT

Praiseworthy though its object may have been, to provide local dancers with the opportunity of taking part in a season of ballet, it must be admitted that the Auckland Amateur

Operatic Society's week of ballet was a disappointment. Hitherto, dancers have found the main outlet for their energies in appearing in musical comedy ballets, but the recent show at His Majesty's has not set a higher standard. True, it enabled certain dancers to display their individual talents to advantage, and the programme undoubtedly had its moments.

The company was over-ambitious in attempting "Les Sylphides." This famous ballet demands both precision in dancing and the capture of a certain out-of-this-world atmosphere—both were lacking. The dancers were obviously unhappy in the Nocturne. The ensembles were ragged, and there were some very wobbly arabesques. Trying to look soulful, they merely looked self-conscious. However, some of the solos somewhat redeemed this unfortunate opening. Among the soloists Jill Beachen was outstanding in the Mazurka and Valse. The Prelude was the most satisfying section, thanks to the dancing of Betty Dickinson and to some good work by the corps de ballet. In the concluding Grande Valse, there was again the uneasiness of the opening.

The costuming of "Les Sylphides" was very good, though the décor left something to be desired. The blue lighting was rather too gloomy, and some of the make-ups showed up like red masks. I don't know if it is "de rigueur," but a white spot on the soloists would possibly have relieved the depressive effect without spoiling the illusion of a moon-lit glade.

DANCES OF MANY NATIONS

In the next item an enormous number of dancers in "national" costume stamped happily through the gallop from "Dance of the Hours." They were obviously much more at home in flats than in toe shoes, and were glad to be free of the strain of "Sylphides." There followed a group of Russian dances to Bulgarian rhythms by a Hungarian composer. The costumes (vaguely Balkan as one might expect) were colourful and effective. The first two groups of dancers couldn't quite co-ordinate with the unfamiliar rhythms. Miss Cameron in her role, however, was quite at home in a dance which seemed to be expressing something, though what I couldn't say.

Accompanying Music

The orchestra, which consisted of piano and strings, played well, particularly in the Grieg selections, "Norwegian Frolic", "Sonatine" and "Fete" (Debussy and Ibert), for which the combination seemed well suited. "Sylphides" was played, perhaps, too sentimentally.

The idea was a good one, but the show should have been much better than it was. The fault was not entirely the dancers', for some of them were very good. The company should have concentrated on, say, four story ballets, even if it meant shortening the programme, than on the very mixed bag they gave us. I am not sure that it was a good thing for the season to have been presented by the Amateur Operatic Society; a better plan probably would have been to create a ballet society, affiliated to the Operatic Society if necessary, but definitely separate so that it could pursue its own line of development. The heavy booking for the season shows that there is a wide public demand for ballet in Auckland; therefore, let there be more ballet weeks, but, please, better ones.

—K.I.P.

THE PERFECT MURDER

"Ten-Minute Alibi" is an excellent thriller of a class that is going out of fashion in these days of streamlined crime stories, but when well done it is a welcome change from Raymond Chandler or the psychology boys. And the Grafton Shakespeare and Dramatic Club did it well. Success in this play does not depend so much on acting as on production, and the production in the hands of Professor Chapman was excellent. The clock on which the whole success of the play depends, the slickness of dialogue, especially when the police come on the scene, the dream sequence, were all done with finesse and polish. The story is bald and unconvincing in narrative form and is concerned with the successful murder of a wolf by the girl's steady. He dreams how it can be accomplished and carries it out according to the dream—so perhaps there is psychology in it after all. He puts the clock back from five past three to five to three, so the clock gains a chime and at six o'clock chimes seven times, a fact which the police only just escape realising. The play is still exciting after all these years, but the regularity of that clock which struck at all the right times (there were no pauses waiting for the chime) was more exciting still. The acting was good with the exception of Valentine Barnes as the Inspector, who was almost brilliant.

—R.P.

LEADING AMERICAN BARITONE?

POPULAR ENTERTAINER

It was my good fortune (or otherwise) to have a ticket given me for a concert by John Charles Thomas. Only this free seat could have dragged me along to the Town Hall on Thursday, July 24. However, I was prepared to be interested, and even to enjoy myself if possible. The programme (or at least the first half) looked good at first glance—Mozart, Schumann, Richard Strauss, Verdi and others. An attempt to raise the standard of public taste, I thought—good for him. But if any person left that concert hall with a greater appreciation of these composers, it must have been solely through hero-worship—"John Charles Thomas sings it, so it must be good." His tone is harsh, guttural and unvarying—admirable for the "Green-Eyed Dragon" but most unsuitable for Mozart. In fact, I have never before heard Mozart sound so un-Mozart-like. It was obvious that in these numbers the applause was neither for the sing-

ing nor for the music, but for a good-hearted man with a striking personality. Not until he sang "The Open Road" as an encore did the audience really let themselves go. Whistles, hoots and other weird noises from the singer brought storms of laughter and applause.

The merit of John Charles Thomas seems to me to be his clever interpretations—displayed to advantage in "The Open Road" and other such numbers. As his voice is really unsuitable for more serious songs, it would probably be a better policy for him to make his concerts straight out popular programmes, since he is essentially a popular entertainer. This would not draw a bigger audience—that would be impossible—but it would provide entertainment within the grasp of the audience, and prevent the destruction of good music.

So, as far as I was concerned, the concert did not provide much musical enjoyment, but it did afford a most interesting and revealing study of the effects of mass hero-worship.

—D.C.D.

ABOUT FACE

The nose,
One is led to suppose,
Gose
In the centre
Because it is mentre
Fill a position
From which its omission
Would leave a blank space
In the face.

—PIC.



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A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN

The blinds lifted at the ends and flapped back. Maurice watched the patches of light and dark. It was raining and the gutter water ran over his toes. "There must be a window open at the back," he thought. Then someone got up in the room and Maurice heard a bang. The flapping stopped. He felt water pricking at his neck.

A short, well-wrapped man came up and spoke to him, and they crossed the road and climbed into the cabin of a furniture van.

"I've noticed you for some time," said the driver. "I thought you were a cat-burglar."

He brought up a bottle of beer from the floor and held it across the wind-screen. It was nearly full.

"At first I wondered if you were a house-stripper," said Maurice.

"Eh? Yes, I do look a bit strange, I suppose. Here's your glass."

The house blinds were flapping again when Maurice looked out. The rain was heavier. The road flashed and glistened.

"I was on the boat that took him to England," continued the driver. "And, do you know, I never seen a horse so quiet in his ways. You could go and pat him any time and he wouldn't shift his head. Just stood still with his head on one side all the way across."

The driver refilled his glass.

"So I asked the trainer about his chances. And, do you know? He wasn't going to back him!"

The driver paused again to cross his legs.

"Now the trainer was talking horse-sense. He wasn't fooling me."

"And, of course, you weren't on him?"

"No, I wasn't. But I remember when we took three horses from the Argentine. . ."

Someone tapped urgently on his window and Maurice opened the door. Rain was splashing all over the road. The sky was roaring.

"How are you, constable!" shouted the driver. "Filthy night!"

But the policeman asked them what they were doing. Maurice had been to see a friend. The driver said he was going south at five o'clock, and passed out a sheaf of papers which the visitor wet and screwed up in his fist. The lights had gone out in the house, but Maurice imagined he could see the blinds lifting up and flapping back, and lifting up. . . He smiled blandly at the constable, who was squeezing his uncomfortable self on to the cab seat.

"I was very tired, and I wasn't interested in the house. It's like looking in shop windows at Christmas— you see?"

"Now have a sip to get you warm," said the driver.

The visitor seemed perplexed. He had only just begun to wipe his face and neck with a big handkerchief. Presently he winked at the driver and asked for a small glass. Maurice knew he was in heaven. He touched the door-handle boldly.

"I think I'd better be getting home," he said, opening the door.

"Good-night," said the driver.

"Morning," said the policeman.

—P.O.C.C.

Literary Supplement

"Landfall"

Vol. 1.—No. 2. PUBLISHED BY CAXTON PRESS. 5/-.

Since the publication of the first number of *Landfall* there have been many comments upon it, some of them adverse. One of the most common is that the quarterly is so small—only seventy-odd small pages. It must be admitted, however, that, although there are good writers in many fields in New Zealand, they are too few to enable the editor to compile a bulkier magazine without publishing poorer work and so lowering the standard of the publication. Another pessimistic forecast—that a second number of *Landfall* will not be published—has already been confounded by the appearance of the June issue in the bookshops.

It fulfils the promise of the first number. Like its predecessor, it is progressive, scholarly and, perhaps unfortunately, unobtrusive. The editor re-states his theory that each of the arts should reveal to us an intenser, richer life than our own. From the purely literary point of view Jan Godfrey's "Alison Hendry," a brilliant and moving study of insanity, is the most satisfying contribution. It gains tragic depth and poignancy through its comic incongruity and its childish and therefore abnormal simplicity. James Courage's *A Smile on Sunday* is not so successful. The moral pressure brought to bear on the small boy is very skilfully described, but later the story flags. Perhaps it is too long. It is only a very good writer who can maintain such an oppressive atmosphere for several pages.

M. H. Holcroft's *A Traveller's Books* is very pleasant reading. His style is that of many of the writers and critics of last century—leisurely, reminiscent and carefully written. Willis Airey, in his *Liberalism is Not Enough*, writes ably and at length, but without any striking originality. This number of *Landfall* includes three "commentaries" on architecture, music and the film respectively, thus continuing the excellent policy of the first number. The article on Architecture was illustrated by several very good photographs, while John Pocock's *The Screen and Its Spectators* is interesting.

Dorothea's article—on the much-

eulogised Summer School at St. Peter's—is one of several which deal with music. This is perhaps because the first number of *Landfall* ignored this art. Mention is made in the Editor's Notes of the significance of the National Orchestra, and there is a group of poems for Lili Kraus, who seems to have inspired several poets quite lyrically. I liked James Bertram's formal sonnet and Allen Curnow's first poem has an unusual beauty. But why was Mr. Glover's effort included? The following quotation should explain, if it does not answer, the question:

Lili, emotion leaves me quite dismayed:

If I'm on fire I call the fire brigade.

There remains Keith Sinclair's delightful five-part love poem, *The Kaminara*, in which ancient Maori memories are interwoven with a modern love story.

The three reviews are of Popper's *Open Society* by Arthur Prior, of *Modern Australian Poetry*, by Allen Curnow, and of an S.C.M. publication, *Natural Law*, by S. A. Grave. The first of these, though somewhat belated, is certainly important enough to deserve a fairly detailed review. I confess Allen Curnow makes me somewhat apprehensive about Australian verse while, although nobody can deny the importance of its subject, perhaps the third review scarcely deserves so much space in such a small quarterly.

—A.D.

JULIA AND CRACCUM

"Hello," said Julia.

"Oh, hello," I said, coming out of a brown study on the subject of terms. I was in the cloisters, outside the Caf. For a moment I wondered what I was doing in the cloisters. I remembered. "Have you a meat coupon?" I continued, pressing home what seemed to be an advantage. It often is an advantage if you can speak to Julia when she has her mouth closed. She is, I believe, fitted with some sort of automatic device that stops her ears when she starts to talk. It is rather discouraging, particularly when you know that what you have to say is far more important than what you are listening to.

"No," she replied. "Going to lunch?"

"Yes," I said. Lunching with Julia has one pleasant thing about it. It's always possible to talk to her when she is eating. It is, perhaps, the only time that she becomes really receptive. Expense is a major problem, though. It cost me a five-course dinner to ask her to go to Grad. ball—and then she refused.

We went into the Caf. Once attached firmly to the end of the queue, Julia turned to me again.

"I wanted to see you about something in this," she said. At the same time she waved a copy of the current *Craccum* in my face. I shrank back in horror.

"Please," I pleaded, "not at lunch-time. You'll ruin my appetite."

"Good literature never damaged

anybody's appetite," said Julia, sentimentally. "Look at Daddy; he reads Jane Austen at breakfast."

"I am not interested in your father's peculiar fads," I remarked, "and it seems to show lamentable disrespect for the newspapers to read any other form of fiction at the breakfast table."

"Oh be quiet," said Julia, rudely.

"Anyway," I continued, "what on earth do you mean by referring to *Craccum* as literature. Unless, of course, you are referring to my—"

"Your tripe!" she interrupted. "Good heavens, no." She picked up her order and stalked to a nearby table. I followed her and sat down. She unfolded the paper.

"This," she said, almost throwing her copy into my hands, "is literature."

"Yes," I said, "but—"

Julia ignored me. I shuddered. She was off on a well-worn track.

"This," she resumed, "is the sort of stuff you should write. Not that utter drivel you call humour. Mind you, I admit that to a certain mentality it may amuse—"

"Thank you," I said.

"—but you must admit that it doesn't mean anything."

"I admit nothing."

Julia glared.

"I do wish you wouldn't be flip-pant," she complained. "After all, I am telling you this for your own good."

I choked on a piece of sausage.

"Go on," I said.

"Now, this article has something in it. It is obviously an attempt to get down to the true basis of life. It's

really good. Compare it with your work—"

"Please—"

"Don't interrupt. You never try to do anything serious at all. There's no deep consideration in anything that you write. Anyone could write 'Osker in the Kongo,' or parody Browning or Milton. It takes intellect and insight to think like this chap, and to get such a clear expression of that thought."

"But—"

"You must face the facts. If you go on like you do now you'll never make any worthwhile contribution to literature. You'll have to change, and change soon. Otherwise you'll just get set in the way of writing this idiotic trash and do nothing else."

"Wait a minute—"

"No. I've been going to tell you this for a long time. We may as well get it done with. You must try to be more serious. If I were you I'd study this; you might get some ideas out of it."

"I have done."

"I don't mean the glance you've just given it. You should really go over it several times—try to find the method whoever wrote it used—what are you laughing at? Do you know who wrote it?"

I gripped the table and, with an effort, calmed myself.

"Yes," I said, "and so do you."

"Do I? Who was it?"

"Me," I said.

—PIC.

* * *

THE SMOKO

I think it a pity

The Men's House Committee

Had so little support

In the 'Varsity sport

Of smoking and drinking,

And sinking stinking

To the floor

Very poor!

Thirteen hundred students bold,

Yet only forty tickets sold

In this chance of escape, by the cult

of Bacchus,

To forge in the grape the things that

rack us.

By this doggerel you may see

What of late does worry me—

Of what stuff are students made?

Where are the boys of the Soak

Brigade?

* * *

Around Oxford University they tell the story of the rugged professor who refused to recognise the existence of the feminine student who, because of the war began to outnumber the males. He would begin his lectures to the mixed classroom: "Gentlemen." When there were 40 girls and only 10 men in his class, the professor ignored the females and stubbornly would address the classroom: "Gentlemen." Finally the day came when he found 49 girls and only one male student in his class. He gritted his teeth and began his lecture: "Sir."

* * *

CONCERNING THE INTELLIGENCE OF OTHERS

It's rum

The way people are dumb;

Some

Have no comprehension

Of subjects I mention

Yet foolishly call

For my full attention

In arguments where

I've no interest at all.

—PIC.

* * *

The virtue in most request is conformity. . . . Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist.—Emerson.

CLUB REPORTS

JOYNT SCROLL

"Money is the Root of all Evil" was the subject of the Joynt Scroll debates, which began on Monday, July 21, in Room 37.

Mr. Thomson opened the first debate. He pointed out that unemployment, malnutrition and recurrent wars are all due to the economic system, the basis of which is, of course, money. It is argued, he said, that some evils are not caused by money, but we are creatures of our environment, which is formed for us by this economic system. That this is evil is shown by the fact that the vast majority of social reformers are urging us to change it. Indeed, all the leaders of mankind have agreed that the love of money is evil, Jesus, Buddha, Mahomet, Karl Marx and H. G. Wells.

Mr. Gunn then said that it was impossible to define evil; philosophers had been trying to do it unsuccessfully for the past 2000 years; therefore, it followed that it was impossible to define the root of all evil, which all went to show that the debate was meaningless.

Mr. O. Sullivan, the next speaker for the affirmative, said that the statement that the love of money is the root subject of the debate should not be taken as a scientific canon, but as a legal principle.

Mr. Hillyer: There are no legal principles.

Mr. O'Sullivan: There are in my firm.

Mr. Hillyer (with crushing logic): They're illegal, then.

Mr. O'Sullivan continued that the Revised Version stated that the love of money was the root of all kinds of evil; but two examples there were, matrimony and alimony. The ancient Greeks supported him when they said that money distorted the lives of those who desired it.

"I feel I am peculiarly suited to debate this question," said Mr. Hillyer, the next speaker, "because it applies to me. I love money because I have so little, being a student, and I know about evil through my clients. Besides, I have the support of three people who are heard wherever English is spoken, even in America—the Andrews Sisters. Why, every night young men and women stand in crowded halls listening to their song—Money is the Root of all Evil."

Mr. O'Sullivan: That's not money, that's harmony.

Mr. Hillyer: Evil is that which is opposed to what is good, or which causes pain. Now, if I were to stick a pin into someone, would that pain be caused by the love of money? Even one example proves the negative's case, because for the affirmative's case to be true there would have to be no exceptions at all. I think Mr. O'Sullivan's interruptions are evil and they're not caused by money.

After Mr. Thomson and Mr. Gunn had summed up for their respective sides and the next speakers had been gathered together, the second debate began.

Mr. Smith said that money itself was not evil; it was the love of money that led one to hell.

Mr. McLaren: To hell with it, anyway.

...Mr. Smith (in a sepulchral tone): That's where you'll end up, my friend. It is true that the Andrews Sisters said "Money is the root of all evil," but they also said, "Take it away, take it away."

Mr. McLaren, speaking for the negative, said that was just what he intended to do. In a society in which there was no money, there could be no love of money. It was impossible for the affirmative to state that, therefore, there would be no evil. They had said that love of money was equivalent to avarice, but both avarice and greed were present without money.

Mr. Butcher then said that without money there was no society, and since there was no society there were no laws, therefore no breaking of laws, and thus no good nor evil. He then proposed to tell the audience a story about Epimetheus and Prometheus. Prometheus, he said, was eaten by vultures.

Voice: Will you guarantee the veracity of this statement?

Mr. Butcher (a little further on in the story): 'So Zeus sent a woman—

Mr. Foy: The root of all evil?

Mr. Butcher: Well, you can't deny that there was evil in the Garden of Eden.

Voice: That was the snake in the grass.

Mr. Butcher: The words the serpent said were—

Mr. McLaren: Play the game, you cad!

Mr. Butcher: That shows how Mr. McLaren knows his Bible.

Mr. Foy spoke for the negative. He asserted that what was the root of all evil was self-love, the love of the flesh, which had nothing to do with riches. Even in such august institutions as sewing guilds the ladies fought over precedence.

When Mr. McLaren and Mr. Smith had summed up, the Chairman asked Mr. Rodwell to give his decision.

The affirmative won in the first debate, and the negative in the second one.

The second of the meetings designed to sift out the speakers most capable of representing the club at Winter Tournament was held in the Upper Common Room on July 14. In the absence of Mr. Rodwell, the judge, some committee members combined in an endeavour to fill that office.

Mr. Colin Bell, the affirmative leader, made a fluent but flimsily-constructed speech. His definition of the subject failed to explain the full significance of "money"—an omission to his own disadvantage.

Mr. Warren Olphert had prepared a very careful and pleasant-sounding speech on the physiological and psychological motives affecting human behaviour. His thesis: that human beings are too complex to have their actions confined to a single cause. At least, that seemed like his argument, for the audience was rather overwhelmed with technical terms, and packed, rhythmic periods.

Miss Lily Trowern, who also has a good manner when speaking, quoted examples to support their argument. She appears to be fonder of telling illustrative stories than of truly debating the arguments proposed by the negative.

Miss Joan McCarroll set out to prove that certain evil actions could not be fundamentally caused by the love of money as defined by Mr. Bell. She fought interjectors with spirit, and debated effectively save where she quoted instances of the good that money could do—the points being irrelevant to the subject at whatever plane it was being argued.

The judges unanimously decided that the negative team had debated the more successfully.

TOURNAMENT SPEAKERS
Medal and Scroll

Chosen to represent A.U.C. at Winter Tournament this year are Lillian Laidlaw, B. T. Smith and Kevin O'Sullivan. Mr. Smith will lead Miss Laidlaw in the Joynt Scroll Contest, and will also, with Mr. O'Sullivan, be speaking in the Bledisloe Medal Competition.

At Debating Club's A.G.M. on July 28 Mr. Rodwell announced these names, taking the opportunity to congratulate the three and to express his committee's confidence in their ability.

U.S. CHALLENGE TO
COMMUNISM

Also announced was the next debate in the Athenaeum Cup series. On August 14 Debating Club will speak against the Junior National Party. Labour Club members will be included in the team. The subject: "That the American challenge to Communism must lead to war."

SOCCER

Seniors: Second round.

Results:

v. Comrades, lost 2—3.

v. Eden, lost 1—8.

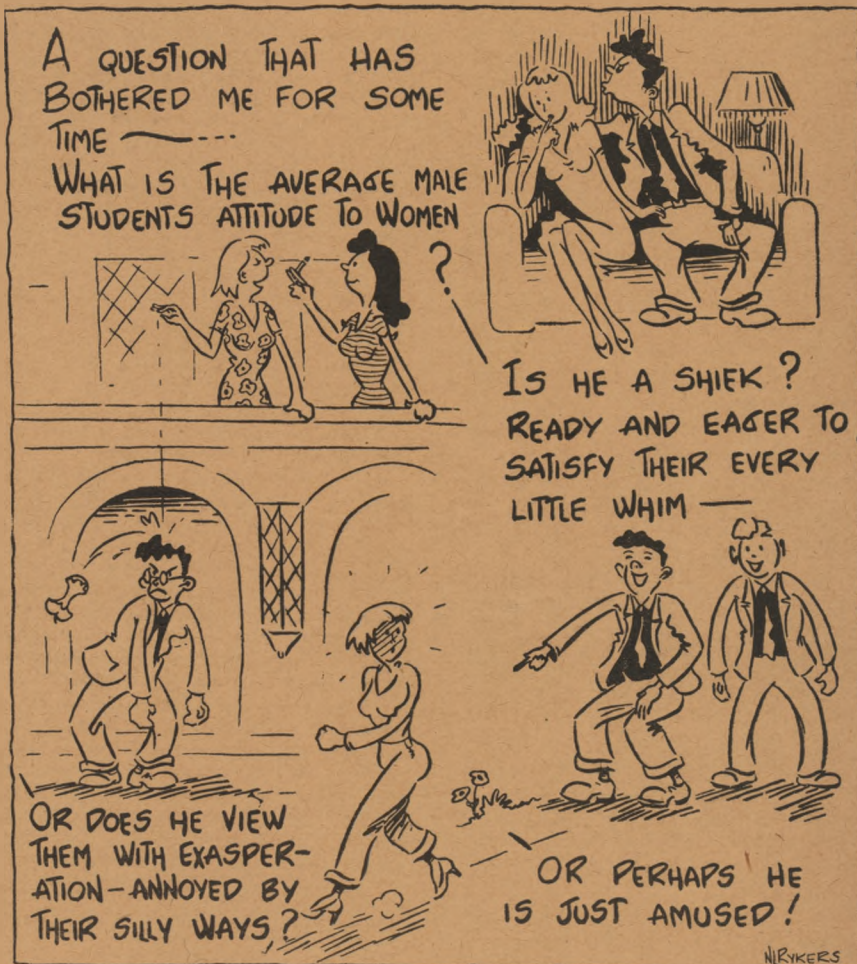
v. Metro College, lost 1—2.

The Senior team has been seriously hindered by injuries. However, a major general trouble appears to be the failure to net goals when opportunities arise. In the first game this round we should have drawn, and the third game was one-all until a minute from the end.

However, with Tournament in sight, the Seniors are now to be drawn from the whole club, and we may expect to see some more wins recorded.

The Senior reserve side is playing good football and is moulding into a team with fine understanding.

The same may be said of the Third Intermediate team, which is having the most success of the club teams.



'VARSITY FORM

When there are only losses to chronicle, "improving" criticism seems a little out of place. If we would be gloomy, we may take comfort in the fact that all our misfortunes have come upon us together, and the period under review is one of almost unbroken failure. The Rugby Club, well astride the Senior Championship three weeks ago, is now holding forlornly to the tail, the Hockey XI has lost any hold that it had earlier, and the Senior Soccer side is looking forward to breaking a sequence of nine defeats. When it was discovered that the results of the Women's Hockey had not been sent in, we remembered not to ask for them—there are limits to which one can enjoy being miserable.

But, having presented our account to you, solemn in our stewardship, now we may run free again, seek out Jack who's "having his best hockey season for years," Snow, who still gets a fair supporter along to Eden Park on Saturdays, and our Soccer friend, the goal-keeper, who talks Springbok lore when everything else is black. The only complaint these sportsmen share has something to do with the weather. Otherwise the winter gods are as kind as ever, and every now and then on a fair afternoon there's something in the wind to remind Pat that Winter Tournament is "brewing" in Wellington.

HARRIER CLUB

In the Auckland Championships held on July 18, the 'Varsity team had to be content with second place in the teams' race. However, we should like to take this opportunity of congratulating both the first man in and the Lynndale Club. N. Ambler ran a truly grand race to regain the Auckland Championship, and it was a fine performance. On the other hand, Lynndale ran as a well-trained and keen team. In occupying five places out of the first ten, they showed us just how good they are as a combination, and they fully deserved their win.

Of our team, R. Crabbe once again finished in fine style to come fourth; while with A. Stewart in 9th position, Q. Thompson 11th and P. Fraser 13th, we were 14 points behind the Lynndale total. The other two members to qualify for the team were B. Nicholls and L. Goddard, and, as in former years, it appears that there will be some competition to get into the tournament team.

* * *

Over the obscure man is poured merciful suffusion of darkness. None knows where he goes or comes. He may seek the truth and speak it; he alone is free; he alone is truth; he alone is at peace.

—Virginia Woolfe.

IRON CURTAINS AND SMOKE SCREENS

"Is the Russian Iron Curtain any more opaque than the smoke screens of American and British national and class prejudice?"

asked Lex Miller in his address on the above topic at A.U.C. on July 23. We may not be able to do much about the Iron Curtain just now, he suggested, but we might have a go at the smoke screens. It is a mistake, of course, to equate the "West" with "Christian"—a whole society has never yet been able to be called Christian. It is a dangerous habit, because, when a sort of pseudo-Christianity is regarded as the real thing, there is apt to be an unnecessarily sharp reaction when the Society with which it is associated proves to have been built on rotten foundation, as happened in Russia.

A false distinction is made between "materialistic Communism" and "idealistic Christianity," Mr. Miller claimed. Communism does not entirely reduce everything to simple biological, historical and economic terms, nor does Christianity set more store by ideas than by facts. The theories of Economic and Historical determinism, so far from being contrary to Christian truth, are really congenial to it. The Old Testament speaks in clearest terms of man as being subject to the hunger motive; everywhere we find legislation passed to restrain monopolistic greed; the Books of the Prophets are full of economics and politics. It is not the Christian's business to set his seal of approval on an entirely idealistic view of Ethics, which must always be in some degree influenced by the Class motive. It is no surprise to him that material factors are powerful, for in his view all is under God—both things material and spiritual. Even if Marxism is an authentic interpretation of history—and the Christian as a Christian is not particularly concerned whether it is or not—the Christian message is not a straight contradiction of that. It simply says that there is very much more to it—there is a third dimension, not included in the Marxist scheme, but in the Christian estimation of history and of life indispensable. This distinctive message takes account of the issues between man and God, Society and its Creator, and of the fact of death—the neglect of which by Marxism Koestler has rightly described as escapist and unrealistic. The Christian man holds both the ideal and this world within his understanding.

If that is true, the West is not an authentic reflection of Christianity, nor is Russia consistently Communist, Mr. Miller maintained, reviewing the situation as it actually exists in Europe to-day. We tend to think of Western characteristic values as Christian—but from the point of view of the Hungarian there were two alternatives: Russia offered absorption and bread—the West offered values and free votes. But you can't live on freedom—and the West has had plenty of difficulties of keeping its values alive in its own borders. The alternative for the Hungarians was desperate, and in the choice between bread and freedom they chose bread—which is how the whole of Middle Europe has gone or is going. Societies do not rise above the bread motive, even if individuals do.

What is needed this side of the Iron Curtain, then, is a tremendous effort of understanding. If we try for a moment to look at the Western nations from the other side of the Iron Curtain we shall see how difficult it is from that point of view to see in them anything other than oil-grabbers, only getting out of exploited territories when there is no other alternative. It is, of course, the defect of the Marxist view that it can understand other people's actions only from the most cynical angle, but we must try to recognise the truth in it. It is the Christian's task in a situation like ours to remember that practical atheism can be worse

than theoretical atheism, that what is required of us is not profession, but works. Political and economic schemes are not to be judged by their Christian origins, but by the question of whether they work. In practical terms, this means that what we must do now is to write into our system the values which it lacks, seeking to combine freedom, secret ballots, etc., with economic security, for the former will not in the long run survive without the latter. It will not do to go to Europe and, with Churchill's eloquence, offer them freedom, but not bread. It is the task of the Christian Church to recognise the urgency of this undertaking, and it must be the concern of Christian students to understand and work for a practical social alternative to our present system of competitive greed.

Approaching the subject from his own distinctive point of view, Mr. Miller covered a good deal of territory in a rather compressed form, and left with his hearers a challenge and a stimulus both to thought and action. It is a pity that there were not more students present to avail themselves of the opportunity provided by the S.C.M. for a fresh and deeper understanding of one of the great issues of our time, as an effort toward the reconciliation of men and of nations.

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REV. MILLER SPEAKS S.C.M.

The Devotional Retreat on July 12, held at St. Columba Anglican Church, was a very precious occasion for those present, who are very greatly indebted to the Rev. Stewart Millar, M.A., for conducting it. The visit to Auckland of the Rev. Alexander Miller, M.A., former General Secretary of the N.Z.S.C.M., was the occasion for a number of stimulating meetings during the week from July 20 to 26. At the Sunday Tea on the 20th, Mr. Miller spoke from personal experience about the Iona Community, one of the great Christian experiments of our time, and showed how an attempt was being made there to bring together into one harmonious whole the different isolated strains of our highly compartmentalised modern life. On the Wednesday night he spoke on the subject of the "Christian West" and "Communist East," bringing to the whole question the thought of one who has a sure grasp of the meaning of the different ideologies involved, a first-hand experience of the pressing and vital issues behind them, and a compellingly stated original point of view. At a Fireside Evening on the Saturday night he followed up the thought of his two previous addresses by discussing the complicated and vitally important problems of how to live a recognisably Christian life in an un-Christianly competitive Society. Altogether Mr. Miller's visit has had a tonic effect on the Movement at A.U.C. and stimulated a great deal of vital and fruitful thought and, we hope, action.

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HOCKEY

The Intermediate teams since the beginning of the season have shown a marked improvement in their play. This applies to the Whites, particularly, for in this team there are several people playing hockey for the first time. However, they have made great progress, which is evident in the results.

In the last game they played, the Whites beat Mt. Eden, who previously had beaten the Blues.

One of the more outstanding Intermediate players is Val Gardiner, the Intermediate Rep. goalie, who has played consistently well. In the Blue team, Sue Ellis (half), Anne Simmonds and Gwen Hookings (forwards) have been playing good games.

In the Whites, Betty Luscombe, a speedy wing, and Dawn Knaggs, the goal-keeper, have been playing well. Margaret Hankin, the centre-half, a very hard-working member of the team, has been largely responsible for the team's improved success.

SPORTING COLUMN

NOTICED IN 'VARSITY SPORTING CIRCLES:

South's solid win over the North Island 'Varsity XV, which came as something of a shock to followers of local form. The Southern superiority lay in the forwards, with the result that the North backs spent most of the day chasing Elvidge, Drummond and Co. Barry Sweet, in the three-quarter line, played a very good game for the North, and was perhaps a little unlucky to miss a place in the New Zealand side. Only Aucklanders chosen was club captain C. V. Walter.

That a very fair crowd squeezed into the ping-pong room to see 'Varsity play Y.M.C.A. in a local competition match. Most of Auckland's leading players were at the table during the evening, and a very good exhibition was given. The contest resulted in a win for Y.M.C.A. by 21 games to 15.

That supporters of the Rugby Club fight shy of any mention of Te Aroha these days. When 'Varsity played Marist "somewhere in the country" on March 19, two of the fifteen were involved in an accident, and a third member just failed to arrive. Dave Grace is not often seen at full-back, but he carried the job off very well in place of Tas Smith, the non-arrival.

That 'Varsity tennis, in spite of its critics, has one player on the Auckland ranking list. Peter Becroft, who was placed seventh, has been well known to local followers since he won the Auckland Junior Championship in 1943, and his early defeat at Easter this year was one of the major upsets of the 'Varsity Tournament.

That Miss Peg Batty was again mentioned in despatches last week for her fine wet-weather hockey, and her half-back position in the Auckland XI to play North Auckland at the end of July occasioned no great surprise.

That Senior Soccer forward Rykers was on the winning side for the first time for a long while when he played Rugby for the Engineers against Science last Wednesday. The Soccer Club badly needs a little more of the winning spirit these days.

And Pat would say there was plenty of that around at the reunion after last Wednesday's game. You would perhaps like to consider the score? 14-12—four Engineer tries to four Science penalty goals—but the two points were well and truly drowned afterwards.

That a little sword play on the battlements during the lunch-hour has given certain parts of the College quite a romantic setting: seducers and rope-ladders were no doubt provided, we thought—until a more prosaic friend began to tell us that he, too, was a member of the fencing club.

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CHESS AND DRAUGHTS

Problems:

Chess: 3 Kt 4, 5 PP 9, Blk p Pl kt Q, 2p Kt 1P2, 3B4, 9KR5.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Draughts: Black men at 3, 11, 14 White men at 20, 22, 23. Black to move and win.

SOLUTION:

Draughts: 12-16, 24-20, 23-18, a-20-11, 18-9, 11-7, 9-14. Black wins.

* * *

But poets have never grown used to stars, and it is their business to prevent anybody else from growing used to them.

—G. K. Chesterton.

RUGBY

Despite a promising beginning in the Gallagher Shield, the University senior fifteen failed to carry on and was beaten in two of the three remaining games. Nevertheless, against Grafton the team registered a sterling performance, although beaten by 10 points to 3. The front row forward, Rope, was the outstanding player of the side. Time and again he carried the attack for University. The conditions for playing were atrocious, and concerted back movements were almost non-existent.

The second loss was sustained against Marist. The game was played at Te Aroha, with the Marist playing above themselves to win 19-3. The final Shield game, against Northcote, resulted in a win for University by 29 points to 9. An experiment, that of playing Barry Sweet at centre, was carried out and the results fully justified the change over. Sweet's spectacular runs played a major share in the side's victory. In one run he covered fully 60 yards, finally scoring under the posts. The forwards secured a good share of the ball, with the result that the backs were frequently in action. Play was fairly even in the first half, but over the concluding stages the game was all in University's favour.

Taken as a whole, the season may be regarded as a successful one. By winning the Pollard Cup, defeating Victoria and Massey Colleges and finishing fourth in the Gallagher Shield, the fifteen can indeed be proud of its year.

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CLOISTER COMMENTS

Margaret Hargeaves: They have evicted me from the tower; I am now sharing a room with Professor Rutherford.

A Caf. habitué: So I looked at the menu and it said: Hot—Braised steak, Savoury Mince, Sausages. Cold—Tea, Coffee.

Dr. Blaiklock: Per angusta ad angusta—through narrow places to wide, or, from trials to triumphs, or, as the chorus girl who married a duke said, Through tights to heights.

Professor Musgrove, at debate on Tamaki: I only want to reiterate what Dr. Chapman has already said at greater length and at greater speed.

Professor Ardern was seen the other day outside Room 17, showing off a new red tie. A woman student came up and said: That would make a nice dress.

Pip: Yes, it would suit you, although they're not as skimpy as they were.

Talking of professors reminds us of the one who went into a French village church to take some brass rubbings. Desiring to gain permission for this activity, he approached a man he presumed to be the verger, and said: Etes-vous la vierge?"

Dr. Anshutz: Materialist—a very slippery term. It's the sort of mud you throw at anyone you don't like.

Suggested notice for wash-rooms:

Students are expected to wash their hands on the towel and dry them under the tap.

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CHILDREN'S VERSE

There are fairies in the garden
And Nursie said I should
Hear them talking if I were very good:
But I've been good for days, now,
And never heard them speak—
Perhaps the fairies have a forty-hour week.
—PIC.