

CRAGGUM

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WINTER TOURNAMENT NUMBER

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LOST

CRACCUM suffers a serious loss in the departure from its staff of the Lady Editor. Just how grave this event will prove, and what effects it is likely to have, time only will show. For the present we limit ourselves to warning the many regular devotees of **Craccum** that the journal as such will probably not appear after the first issue next year.

That this is "not altogether fool" will be clear to whoever reads the proposals, detailed elsewhere, for the abolition of **Craccum**, which has outlived its usefulness.

DOUBLE DOUBLE FROTH AND BUBBLE NO SPEECH, NO VOTE

The field day for the A.U.C. politicians opened at one o'clock on August 11. Mr. B. Bowden (of A.G.M. fame) took the chair. There were nine speakers, an awkward number considering that eleven representatives had to be elected. The hall was three-quarters full. This was significant, despite the well-known fact that all children enjoy a fireworks display, though few of them have a knowledge of the science of pyrotechnics.

Clyde MacLaren was the first speaker. He claimed that the elections were the only time when student opinion could be sounded, and that it was on this opinion that Exec's. policy should be based. He then stated that the Association should make investigations into teaching methods at the College—the Staff was willing to co-operate—and that it should encourage research. After laying these two planks of his platform, Mr. MacLaren thanked the meeting for a "fairly attentive hearing" and, flourishing his red tie, stood down.



WHO WAS THAT ONE
YOU SAID TO VOTE
FOR, GEORGE?

Mr. Wren, when called by Mr. Bowden, apologised for not being a candidate, although he had initiated the "No Speech, No Vote" movement. John Morton promptly jammed Mr. Wren's transmitter by commenting loudly that he did not want to hear him. Mr. Wren stood down and Mr. Morton left the hall in state of high dudgeon or something equally impressive.

Shane Waters, the Convener, was the next speaker. He represented himself as a man of understanding. He said, "I stand for anything—I've been a student," thus revealing an alarming streak of cynicism. He stated that, in his consideration, there were too many ill-attended clubs in the College. "Something will have to go." Mr. Bowden rapped on the table. Mr. Waters went.

ELECTION RESULTS

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The following have been sentenced to service in the Executive Committee for the next twelve months:—

H. G. BARTER
NORA BAYLY
VALDA BENNETT
C. A. MacLAREN
D. K. NEAL
JILL PURDIE
MARGARET ROBINSON
P. F. ROBINSON
N. L. RYKERS
R. J. TIZARD
L. C. WOODS



YOU SIMPLY MUST
VOTE FOR — — — !

Mr. Tizard was beaten to the draw on the subject of Caf. reform by Mr. Wren, who asked if he would be willing to forward a move to let the contract term by term. Mr. Tizard assented. He then deplored the fact that present students were being forced to pay for a stove that would be used for future generations of students as well. He also wished to reduce Stud. Ass. fees. In this he was rebuffed by the mathematical genius of Mr. Salmon, who, scribbling frantically on the back of an envelope, set the possible reduction at the sum of 4½d per student.

R. H. Harré supported MacLaren in his proposal for investigation into teaching methods, and proposed a more extensive tutorial system. He also wished to see more publicity given to Stud. Ass. proceedings.

Mike Allen took a new line and accused Exec., and not the students, of apathy. He proposed that a questionnaire be distributed among the students at the beginning of the year to find their favourite activities and their tastes. Mr. Wren wanted to know if student views could be taken on Caf. reform. Mr. Allen supposed so and stood down.

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"KIWI" KOMING

EARLY THIS TERM

"KIWI," back to pre-war size of 84 pages, features essays, short stories and poetry. Contributors include Kendrick Smithyman, Robert Chapman, E. A. Forsman, Mary Stanley, Keith Sinclair, J. R. Kelly, Iris M. Park. Graduates of the year in the Quotation columns will learn something to their disadvantage.

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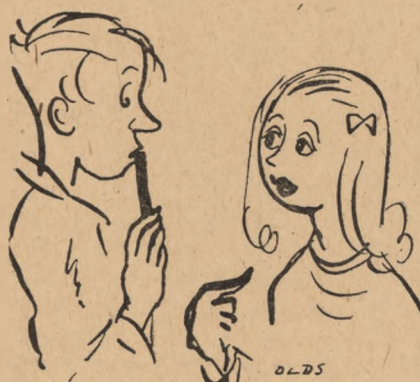
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PLEASE, WHOM DO I VOTE FOR?



Putto accused the world in general of losing sight of the function of Exec.—that it was an administrative body and not a parliament. He was tired of government from a soapbox. "Efficient action and no bullswool." The trouble with the Caf. was that the building was little good, and the heating—"It's primitive, cavemen were better off," interjected Mr. Wren. Putto raised his eyes to heaven and wondered if the Council would do anything about it. There is still some doubt as to whether he meant the heating or Mr. Wren.

Mr. Horne wanted Wednesday afternoon off for sport. He also wanted to reform the elections by allowing voting up to eleven candidates, and not setting a definite number of candidates to be voted for. This would

prevent the present "voting for pigs in a poke." Finally Mr. Horne made a remarkable statement. He claimed to know more than the students did themselves. "I know the student mind," he said.

Mr. Foy stated that electioneering was a Good Thing, and proceeded to prove it. He wanted democracy in Exec. affairs. He stated that a referendum should be taken of student opinion on Tamaki and the Chapel. He then caught Mr. Wren's eye and hurried on to Caf. affairs. The Caf., he said, was "an insoluble problem from Mrs. Odd downwards."

The final speaker was Mr. Woods, a man in a hurry. His main points were faculty representation and faculty voting. He also brought home the question of seating accommodation in the College by his final remark. "I have to go and sit an exam on heat engines," he said.

The meeting closed at two o'clock.

BLUEBEARD

My third wife broke the crockery
And worshipped Aunt Eliza,
So now I find the rockery
Don't need no fertilizer.

—PIC.

* * *

ANOTHER GORY STORY

My wife, I fear, is a trifle sore
About my shooting my mother-in-law;
Not, of course, that we didn't both
hate her,
But she rather fills the refrigerator.
—PIC.

GLOBAL GABBLE

OTAGO

PLAIN SPEAKING

The provocative article from which the following condensation was made appeared in "Critic" of August 7th.

"The Arts faculty is a vestigial organ like the appendix, which once served a useful function, but nowadays is only a source of potential expense and annoyance. In pre-scientific days it was the whole of the University, because then it served a useful function as a rendezvous of scholars who might stray from the comfortable paths of theological speculation and attempt a little realism."

Philosophy and Psychology are two of the most difficult and vague subjects to teach. The former because of the lack of exactitude in the meanings of words, and the latter because of the little time given to experiment and to practical work. Both subjects suffer through the high-speed dictation of complex notes.

History and Geography are both adjuncts to Economics and should be treated as such. History is worthless in that present syllabi, and teaching methods tend to make the History student at any stage a mere recording machine for dates and names. Geography is little better. Economics covers an impossibly wide field, and is in many cases irrelevant to present-day conditions. Like History and Geography, it is a subject where analysis is needed, and, like History and Geography, there is no time given for that analysis.

Education is the most fundamental subject of the curriculum, covering as it does so many aspects of human life. Its chief danger, however, lies in its great scope; unless studied in connection with other subjects such as Philosophy, History and Political Science, it may lead to a form of intellectual chauvinism.

Classics and English are the two "ivory tower" subjects. No Classical scholar ever dreams of asking "whither?" No English student ever has time to. In English there is little research, no Sociology of Literature, and a vast amount of memory work. There is little chance of a student gaining a wider outlook through a study of this subject.

The expose concludes with the following criticisms:—

"There is no provision for any integrated course of social studies. The syllabus in most subjects is shockingly out of date. The syllabus in most subjects contains a lot of material which seems to have been inserted to make the course difficult or uninteresting."

* * *

MELBOURNE

REACTION

"Farrago" states:—"In a democratic University, where all opinions should be represented, there is nothing to counteract the sinister influence of the red and pink hordes of the Labour Club." In order to combat these hordes a Reactionary Club has been formed. It is strictly non-party, and welcomes reactionaries from any Parliamentary sect. The principle upon which the club functions is that there is very little good to be found in progress. It hails the United States of America as the champion of its cause, as "responsible persons in the U.S.A. have not failed to declare all Progressives to be Bolsheviks." The club feels that its formation will at least give political balance to University life.

* * *

QUEENSLAND

AESTHETICS

"Lovely statue over there. Whose is it?"

"It's part of the W.C.R."

"No, no. I mean what is it of?"

"Sandstone, I guess."

"But what does it represent?"

"About twenty quid."

"Oh—er—thanks."

OPINION

EDITOR: J. C. A. Ellis.

Vol. 21—No. 9

Thursday, September 18th, 1947

WHOSE FAULT?

Whoever waxed enthusiastic on learning that the record number of 928 votes had been polled must have felt his enthusiasm wane on hearing further that of these 106—a very high figure—were informal. The obvious inference is that a considerable proportion of the voting electorate knows precious little, and cares less, about the election, the candidates, and the functions of the Executive.

Should we be thankful that with some students the public sense is flickering just enough to urge them to perform the duty of voting; or should we vent expletives on the mental lethargy and idiocy that apparently causes so many to believe that any vote is better than no vote? There is certainly much to be condemned in the behaviour not only of those voters who carelessly miscounted, but also of those whose choice was equally haphazard—who marked their papers in illogical blocks and patterns—but who were more accurate or fortunate in their arithmetic.

Alternatively, it might be argued that the large number of informal votes is attributable to a faithful application of the "no speech, no vote" parrot-cry. But it is doubtful whether anyone sufficiently alive to adhere to the principle would perform the farcical act of casting a deliberately worthless vote.

The conclusion, therefore, must be this: a considerable number of students are in a marginal state of interest in student affairs. That is, they yielded to the many posters urging them to vote, but did not take the trouble to find out the few necessary facts that would have given some meaning and usefulness to their action.

Many claim that the Executive did not do all that they should have done by way of encouragement and explanation. More attention should have been directed, in particular, towards those who only border on interest in College activities. The election puffs printed in *Craccum* are quite inadequate in their present form. Even if their information, and more especially their statements of policy, were explained, there would still be the need for some supplementary publicity.

The previous Executive, for reasons not yet disclosed, considered the publicity given in *Craccum* equitable and sufficient. It is to be hoped that they will publish their reasons for not adopting the recommendations made in the 1946 Election Report regarding, particularly, the appointment of an independent publicity officer, and the general enlivening of interest in the Elections.

The new Committee, several of the members having professed an earnest desire to stimulate student interest in general, and a more lively participation in Elections in particular, can be expected to devote some of their zeal to the problem before all is forgotten in the end-of-year scurry for marks.

"CRACCUM" TO CEASE

One of the first proposals considered by the newly-elected Executive at their first meeting was that *Craccum* was no longer a suitable title for the College paper. Phonetically it connotes something explosive, to which quality the contents seldom attain. The significance and applicability of the old anagram have long been lost.

Nor is it generally realised that a rival production may be bought in one of the remoter suburbs; where popcorn may be acquired in packets stamped, so it is reported, "Buy *Craccum*, by crikey! and keep fit." This digression should at least show how unsuitable is the present name for an organ of student opinion.

The name *Craccum* will not be discarded unless some especially suitable substitute can be found. A competition to invent such a substitute will be held next year. In the meantime the Editor would be glad to receive letters for *Open Forum* from anyone with strong feelings on the matter.

OXFORD

O.U.D.S.

As its final production of the term, Oxford University Dramatic Club played, outdoors, Shakespeare's "Love's Labour's Lost."

"Every single night was fine. It was a lovely piece of pageantry, fantastic in costume, character and language. The players performed with great gusto, bringing to each character the right amount of whimsical exaggeration. The garden setting was beautiful, with its stately trees and the old buildings of Merton College

behind, and Magdalene tower showing over the wall."

* * *

FRANKFURT

LEARNING AND LIVING

The beginning of winter term at Frankfurt University saw the enrolment of 10,000 students. An appeal made at the same time by the city's Employment Office for men to build houses was answered by 20 young men.

Diogenes knew the answer.

SYDNEY

MADMEN RAVE

Of interest to A.U.C. debaters is the recent Union Night held at Sydney University. The subject debated was "That madness is preferable to method." The affirmative made points that friendship springs from the emotions, that all great writers and other geni were slightly unbalanced, and that politics, which were methodical, were unsuccessful. They also maintained that all interesting people were mad, and that the methodical ones always ended up in the Civil Service, surrounded by files, papers and red tape. The negative case was weak, the only positive point they made was that reason counts more than the emotions, therefore method was preferable to madness. There was some amusement when the final speaker for the affirmative rose to his feet dressed in what "Honi Soit" calls a "zoot suit with a drape shape." The leader of the affirmative made a point of order invoking the constitution, which stated that no person might enter the Union building in fancy dress. The offender released himself easily by claiming that he was a quarter Scottish-Jew, and that this was his national costume.

The motion was carried.

* * *

OTAGO

BACHELORS' CLUB

The males of Otago University have taken positive steps to combat the menace of femininity. They have formed a Bachelors' club for all males who do not intend marriage for a period of not less than three years. The rules of the club state that no member may be seen with the same woman more than fifteen times in one month. All members will assist any one of their number who finds himself unable to resist the wiles of woman, and any member being manoeuvred into an untenable position will have the full support of the B.C. Any Bachelor feeling a weakening of either intention and/or morals must resign. For security reasons women—when spoken of at all—are "chooks" or "it." Members must at intervals undergo a short post-graduate course of "Res Baccalaurei." The whole of the College is taking great interest in the efforts of these pioneers. They were successfully policed by the committee at a recent Home Science Ball, and it appears from recent reports that they might succeed in their aims.

* * *

CANTERBURY

"TAMAKI" IN CHRISTCHURCH

Christchurch has its problem of student population outgrowing its accommodation. It possesses a 56-acre section at Burnside, four miles away from the centre of the town. As this situation is comparable with that of Tamaki and our own College, we print extracts from a letter written to "Canta" by the Student Representative on the Canterbury College Council:—

"A modern University must be adaptable to changing methods and technological requirements, so much so that our conceptions of its functions to-day may quite easily be entirely outmoded 50 years hence. Yet by transferring our faculties in slow succession to a more commodious site, we would be destroying the unity of College life for at least 50 years.

"New Zealand society demands that the University should serve the community in as practical and direct a sense as possible. One need hardly stress the symbolic value of an imposing modern University set in the heart of Christchurch. Ours must be a city University, no matter how much we desire it to be the heart of a University city."

*O what may staff within them hide
Though angels on the outward side!*
Act III, ii. (slightly doctored). —A.H.F.

Measure for Measure

STUDENT RELIEF PLAY - READING

The jovially casual Staff-Students' production of Shakespeare's rather bitter comedy robbed it of much of its bitterness. This could be said to be a fault rather than a virtue. The play was not unreasonably cut, and ran smoothly. Staged without costumes, scenery or scene-breaks, it was a pleasing example of what can be done, even with a supposedly convention-hedged, modern audience. Quite a large audience, too. Some earnest young heads bent frowningly over a *Complete Shakespeare*, but most of the groundlings sat back and roared in the best Elizabethan tradition.

The performance began with an anacrusis. The play proper began with the swift, impatient entry of Angelo (Professor Musgrove). Angelo is, of course, the central figure of the play. Dr. Musgrove's vigour and resonance gave to the role a reality and reasonableness it often lacks on paper.

Mr. Joseph did not seem to enjoy playing Claudio. His demeanour made it hard to believe in his original mis-demeanour.

Lucio (Professor Keys), a leering sparkle in his eye, clowning lasciviously at a level which his fellow-fantastics made no effort to reach.



PROFESSOR KEYS

Much of the humour of the play is drab enough, but Professor Keys, rolling his abuse grandly, (one of the MacLucios?) salvaged enough of the dreary bawdry to be enjoyable.

Mr. Reid appeared as Elbow, dropping aitches recklessly to right and to left, with huge enjoyment. Pompey (Dr. West) was confidently loquacious and slyly unrepentant, a very proper man of his trade. Professor Arden's Escalus was convincingly venerable and always capable. Lionel Izod's eager and simple-minded Froth rounded out a scene which, for sheer lively gusto, was one of the brightest spots of the play.

The only interval came after the third act. Act Four flagged a little, after the near-climax of Act Three. The Duke, so undiluted, becomes a little tedious. This was not primarily the fault of Mr. Parkes, who did a

workmanlike job in an uninspiring role. As the Friar, his voice was perhaps a little too clerically low, his manner rather too suave at times. The scenes with Barnadine and the executioner disappointed me. Pompey, the eager initiate, was enjoyable. But Mr. Wells' pugnacious energy hardly fitted the languid sinner who could postpone death with the wave of one hand, while patting back a yawn with the other.

Act Five was excellent. The dramatic, as apart from the comic, element for the first time moved convincingly. Mariana (Miss Bennett), alone among the women, played her role rather than read it. Her impassioned intensity swept the others along, and carried the play to its highest point. Miss Bennett's stage presence is good, her voice excellent. Isabella, by contrast, was wanly lackadaisical, and unconvincing. The Duke carried his ducal hauteur well. Of the lesser characters, Mr. Lockstone played the two friars with an ability which deserved a more important role.

The play ended on a note of high, joyous comedy, not all Shakespearean. A well-known head, half-muffled in a gown, raised delighted howls of re-



MR. JOSEPH

cognition. The professorial five-second wedding raised a professorial grin. Lucio rose to heights of squirming agitation. The curtain fell, rose to noisy applause, fell again. Angelo, Claudio and Elbow engaged in learned argument behind the scenes.—J.R.K.

JULIA AND THE ELECTIONS

I was doing a Lili Marlene outside the library when Julia arrived. She was late, as usual. I looked at my watch ostentatiously. She noticed the gesture.

"I don't know," she said, "why it is you are always waving your arm about to look at your watch—particularly when there's a perfectly good clock above your head. Don't you ever think of conserving energy?"

"No," I said ruefully, considering the energy I had wasted in trying to waken Julia's social conscience.

"Too few people think of conserving energy," she continued. "Look at the amount that's being wasted on these ridiculous elections, for instance. Nobody will vote, and, anyway, whoever gets on Exec. will make the same blunders that have always been made. It's so futile."

"If nobody votes," I asked, "how can anyone get on Exec?"

"I wish you wouldn't take everything I say so literally. There have to be elections because there's got to be an Executive."

"Then somebody has to vote."

"I suppose so."

"Then they must know who they're voting for."

"More or less."



THERE'S ONLY ONE
I WANT TO VOTE FOR,
REALLY.

"Then if they know who they're voting for, they ought to know what those people are capable of, and if they vote according to that knowledge, Exec. shouldn't have any bunglers on it."

Julia was silent. I could see that what I had said had had some effect on her.

"Well?" I asked.

"You've been reading Plato again," she said.

I made another effort.

"You are voting, of course."

"Me? Good heavens no."

"But, Julia," I said, "you must; I mean, you've simply got to."

"Why? My vote won't make any difference."

"That's silly. What would happen if everyone thought the same way?"

"I don't know. What?"

"There wouldn't be any Exec."

"Well?"

I sighed. She was in a particularly awkward mood, probably the result of an essay or a test paper. Silently I said nasty things about Professors and Lecturers.

"Look," I said, soothingly, "we've just agreed that there's got to be an Exec., so somebody has to vote. Now you say that few people vote, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Then the fewer votes there are, the more important each vote becomes."

"Yes."

"The more important each vote becomes, the more it can control, and the more control your votes have, the more sure you can be of putting the people you want in."

I felt rather proud of this reasoning. I liked the way it piled one fact on top of the other until the whole became an imposing structure of logical thought.

"Plato again," said Julia. "Why don't you reason intuitively, like Poirot. It's much less tiring."

I refused to be side-tracked.

"Am I right?" I asked.

"I suppose so."

"Then you'll vote?" I asked, following up my advantage.

"I'll think about it."

I restrained my murderous desires with an effort.

"Don't be too long," I said, "this is the last day."

"Oh. Oh, is it?" Julia looked at me vaguely. "I'd better do it now, hadn't I. Get it done with. Will you wait here?"

I waited.

When Julia returned, 20 minutes later, she seemed to have changed.

"I'm glad you talked to me as you did," she said as we walked out of the College. "It made me realise that I had some responsibilities. You know, before I met you to-day I felt that everything was futile, now it seems that there is something worthwhile. It's really a marvellous feeling when you're voting, isn't it? You realise that your say does matter in College affairs. You see that you have an important part to play—I mean, it's your vote that puts those people in or keeps them out. That's democracy, I suppose."

"Yes," I agreed, "that's democracy. Of course, your voting implies responsibility too. If any of those you have helped to put in do anything you don't like you've only yourself to blame."

Julia laughed. "I don't think any of the seven I voted for will do anything I don't like," she said.

I stopped suddenly, very suddenly.

"Julia," I said, "you didn't say—seven—did you?"

"Yes, seven. I didn't know any more people—and it would be silly to vote for anyone you didn't know, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, Julia!" I groaned.

"What on earth's the matter? I voted, didn't I?"

"You voted for seven," I said, "and your voting paper says you must vote for eleven. Your vote's informal. It doesn't count."

—PIC.

PAINTING AND ARCHITECTURE

Display of Students' Paintings and Drawings

A.U.C. Architectural Society, 1947

It may be of little particular significance that a group of paintings are all by students of architecture; but some most important questions are suggested. "Why do some architects paint—most don't? Should the practice of another art than one's own be attempted? And is it possible in such practice to make a satisfactory work-of-art?" Alternatively, "Is such practice of any value to the architect's own work?" or, which might be more pertinent of students' paintings, "What place has the practice of other arts in the training of an architect?"

We can state these as first, the relationship between the visual arts, in particular between painting and architecture; and, secondly, the problem of training the architect. Because, as I think, the architect is essentially an artist, these two questions are most intimately linked.

The "practical" men speak of the architect as becoming to-day more of a technician, a kind of scientist or engineer of discernment, possessing "good taste" as they say. And in a world of Popular Science this is understandable enough. Are not the architectural doodlers still with us in New Zealand? But the urgent need of a chaotic world is for no mere technical efficiency, but for that order which dramatises living, enriching it for the ordinary people, and which lies wholly in the realm of art. Architecture being the ordering of the physical environment, it is an art, indeed, "the Mother of the Arts."

That there is some connection between sculpture and architecture is easily understood, if only because buildings were once commonly embellished with mouldings and reliefs*. Both sculpture and architecture are seen to be three-dimensional arts. The singleness of their aesthetic aim even is realised; that relating of forms, spaces and volumes according to purely abstract formal values which underlies the various representational, narrative, or symbolic functions of sculpture on the one hand, and the functional, symbolic and social aspects of architecture on the other.

But painting popularly means "pictures," reminders of pleasant flowers or faces, nice scenes to hang on the wall. Of course, the picture painted on the wall, the "mural," is related to the building. Obviously. And a most alarming relation it is thought to be. For its illusory third dimension "destroys the plane of the wall." The great masters would surely roar if they could see our architects, our artists in three dimensions, nervously defending their walls against the mural painter's art. Is there an architect alive who would be "game" to surrender his timid two dimensions, his walls, to Raphael's "School of Athens" or to Tiepolo's rolling space? A "mural" to-day is just a picture on a wall, a picture minus the customary frame.

Even amongst architects a relationship between architecture and painting is often admitted only when an architect sketches or a painter paints a building. The distinction between such a recording of building and the

work-of-art incidentally depicting buildings is rarely understood. The sketch or recording has the building for subject. In the work-of-art the buildings are merely the object, the subject being the construction of the painting itself. This distinction might be more readily seen if the work-of-art were thought of as being a "still-life with walls and windows" instead of "with cucumber and apples." Or as a formal decoration using architectural elements as its motifs of ornament.

This then really defines the fundamental relationship between architecture and painting as that between all the visual arts, being their common aesthetic concern with problems of form and the relations of forms. In each case the artist (the painter, sculptor, or architect) aims to construct forms and to relate them in a visually satisfying manner. Of course, each art has other aims, some shared and some particular to itself; and within each art there may be differing intentions of symbolism, representation, etc. But the formal aesthetic is the thing essential to all the visual arts, the thing that expresses their relationship.

It is understandable, therefore, that the architect may be tempted to pursue his formal aesthetic aims simultaneously with his own proper work. And, inasmuch as the aesthetic nature of the two arts is the same, there appears no reason why he should not succeed. The works of those great giants of the Renaissance, Raphael and Michelangelo, substantiate such a view. In the great modern renaissance of the arts several of the foremost artists were both architects and painters. Doesburg, one of the founders of constructivism, worked within this discipline as both painter and architect, being mainly concerned in each art with the problems of dividing space rather than creating volumes or masses. That greatest of contemporary architects, Le Corbusier, wrote in 1920, in collaboration with Ozenfant, "Pure Art," the book that ushered in abstract painting as the logical successor to Braque-Picasso cubism. Le Corbusier was, and is, a great abstract painter. In fact, in France many, among them Ferdinand Leger, rate him as an even greater painter than he is an architect. But the simultaneous practice of architecture and painting is not so simple a matter as their common aesthetic and the work of these great artists might suggest. There are in general two grave difficulties not often offered in explanation when the young painter or architect is warned of the danger of expending his energies beyond the limits of his own proper art.

The first, mentioned above, concerns the symbolic, functional, or other aims and needs which overlay the aesthetic. The poetic image, the "emotional fragment," the story, the moral, the description, the social use or content, the structure; these things do not by their nature follow the formal values which underlie them in the plastic arts. Nor does it follow that an architect or a painter, each comprehending the formal values of the other's art, has because of this the capacity to create poetic images, say, on the one hand, or usable structures on the other. These overlying things are not intrinsic in, or consequent upon, the common aesthetic values. They follow some other values, not aesthetic. We may understand this clearly if we look at Picasso's "Guernica" or his new de-

piction of Europe ravaged, "Charnel House." Any architect, forgetting for the moment meaning, human content, etc., should be able to follow the composition of these paintings. But it does not follow from this that he will appreciate the poetic images which are the significant and meaningful bricks used by Picasso in building his compositions. And there is certainly nothing essentially of the nature of architecture demanding such poetic capacity of the architect. In each case the architect or painter understands necessarily from the essential nature of his own art only the element common to both, the formal aesthetic. It is significant in this matter that the painting of Doesburg and Corbusier is completely abstract, devoid of any symbolic or narrative intention, and that the architecture of the sculptor, Michelangelo, was so sculptural in quality as to destroy completely the classic formalism of the High Renaissance and set in motion the sculptural Baroque whose spatial achievement has only so recently been re-discovered.*

It is also significant that the Corbusiers and Michelangelos of history can be numbered on the fingers of two hands. Yet it cannot be so rarely that the ability to, say, conceive poetic images in visual form, is an ability of architects. It is not reasonable to say that visual sensitivity is so rarely combined with sensitivity to symbolic, poetic or narrative intentions. Granted that architects and painters can, and do, more often than this possess abilities such that they are enabled to practise either art successfully, the reason for the general inability to make such practice simultaneous can only be an insufficiency of energy—mental and nervous energy—which in most men is limited. Only tremendous vitality could safely expend itself on two arts at once. The ordinary artist would find himself without the drive to make a real success in either.

However, wide appreciation is another thing. Because each visual art has intentions beyond its formal aims, because the arts have social and human significances, the artist, be he architect or painter, will grow in achievement through the understanding of other arts; through appreciation of their poetic, descriptive, social, and, yes, political intentions. Architecture is a universal art satisfying every-day needs and structural disciplines before becoming art at all. It embraces, by reason of providing their shelter, all human activities, all domestic, industrial, social and artistic activities. Let our architects, therefore, penetrate and enjoy all human experiences and intentions as widely and intensely as they can. Dilettanti-ism? By all means!

Is the answer to our second query, then, that students of architecture should be discouraged from essays into other arts than architecture, and that schools should teach architecture only? It most certainly is not!

In the first place, the student's painting hardly aims at being a work-of-art even though it may be done with the most serious enthusiasm. The important thing is its invaluable extension of formal aesthetic experience, which not only intensifies the appreciation of painting per se, but but also enriches and extends the student's formal capabilities in architecture.

But a far more important consideration is this: Art is selective. Wherever art is, there is selection. The student comes to the school with but a hazy idea of the true nature of art and architecture. His immature but imaginative and enthusiastic mind must be given every encouragement and opportunity to follow the mental processes of art in his own training,

i.e., to experience, to analyse, and to select. Selection is impossible without experience. Experience of industrial and art skills with many materials not only widens aesthetic understanding, but provides almost unlimited opportunities for analysis and selection. And, too, suggestion for further formal experiment growing from a widening and more intense knowledge of the nature of contemporary materials and manufacturing processes.* There has been but one great school since the Renaissance that based its teaching upon this thoroughly real and practical foundation. The Bauhaus. The Beaux Arts system, whatever its merits, killed for generations the wide training in apprenticeship to all plastic arts which was so completely accepted by the architects, painters, sculptors, goldsmiths and jewellers of the Renaissance. A resurrection of this real approach to training is urgently needed to-day. Many a misfit would be spared his only-just-failures and the world would be the richer by many first-class painters, sculptors, potters, textile, furniture, metal-work and industrial designers, and a reasonable number of architects in whom it could be completely confident.

Let the schools of architecture and the "Schools of Art" combine with imaginative men of art and industrial experience to found a great new school of building and design. Industry would gain a most vitally-needed leaven of skilled designers, aesthetically competent, imaginative, versed in industrial materials and techniques. The fine arts could be lifted from their present abysmal slough of prettiness and snobbery and, given healthy contact with reality, might yet in New Zealand flower into a fine and significant expression. Architecture itself could again become the Mother of the Arts, no longer the "icing" of the "business boys," but the physical expression of an at once more real and more poetic world. And, most important, the public might be able to purchase good things, well made, at a reasonable cost, something now but a distant vision.

These things in a world consistently and skilfully debauched by the vulgar and the shoddy, must begin with the schools, with the discerning few, with those who by luck or skill have the knowledge and the "taste," and with whom responsibility therefore lies. Any false concern for academic values is no longer, if it ever was, a valid adhesion to standards of any kind no longer applying, by the University and the learned bodies, can only bring upon them the further disregard of a completely disinterested public, and the indignant impatience of all with eyes that see and minds that think.

To appraise the Bauhaus scheme as perfect would be wrong indeed. It was a first experiment. But to deduce its "failure" from the reluctance a timid world always shows before a new and truer expression of reality is the fearful blindness of those afraid to see. The success of the Bauhaus is not to be measured by its failure to withstand the Hitlerite regime in Germany, but by the giant, world-wide achievement in training and accomplishment, in both art and industry, which lies to its credit. Not even our small corner can claim to have remained unmoved.

These few paintings, then, are at once evidence of the fundamental aesthetic values common to architecture and painting, and to all things seen; and justifications of the formal aspirations of their student authors. That they have been painted at all here verifies their point of view. They may not be of great intrinsic value, though some we think to be most worthy and enjoyable paintings. I, for one, consider at least one of them to be a work-of-art. They speak for themselves and for the things which we hope are to come.

—W.W.

*And, needless to say, a framework of experiences into which to fit the usually unrelated scientific and technical studies.



THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH...

GOOD-BYE NOW!

LAST MEETING OF OLD EXEC.

The last meeting of the old Exec. was held on August 5. Most of the time was spent in going over the accounts which were to be presented at A.G.M.

ROLL OF HONOUR

The correspondence received included a request from the Registrar for three members of Stud. Ass. to serve on the College Roll of Honour Committee. Exec. forwarded the names of Messrs. Neal, Morton and Tizard.

PRINCIPALLY ABOUT PRINCIPALS

Another letter from the Registrar was received. This was a reply to Exec.'s request that Stud. Ass. should be consulted on the appointment of a principal. The Registrar had to advise that "the Council regrets..." Exec. then put its several heads together and decided to send a letter to the Registrar embodying the following points:—

"That before the appointment is made, the position be fully advertised overseas. That teaching experience be an essential qualification, as well as a first-hand knowledge of overseas academic administrative methods. That, as the Principal would hold a key position in the academic life of the College, the Professorial Board should be consulted before any particular applicant is appointed. And that, since consultation with existing student representatives is not convenient, the appointment be postponed until lecturers and students are accorded statutory representation on the Council."



MISS GARLAND

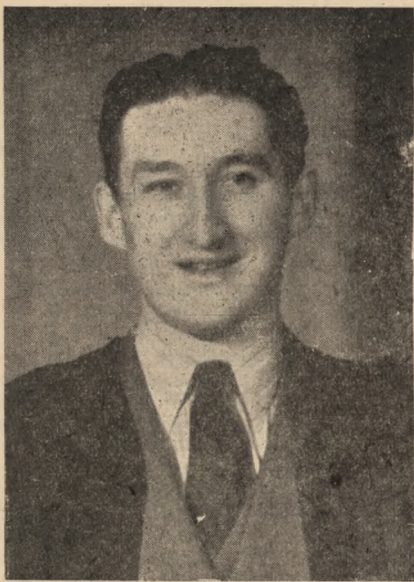
After the accounts had been explained and questions on them answered by Mr. Postlewaite, Mr. Nathan asked for any further business—and for once drew a blank.

NOW IS THE HOUR

Mr. Nathan then congratulated the retiring Exec. on its work, and said that, after such a good administrative year, he looked forward with apprehension to the oncoming year.

BOWKAYS

He thanked the retiring members for their work during their office. He referred to Miss Garland's service of almost three years on Exec. and her



MR. HARESNAPE

shorter service as Chairman of W.H.C.; to Mr. Haresnape's work on records and scrap-book; to Miss Laidlaw's two years' service, her work in connection with the bookstall and the Caf.; to Mr. Gifkins' stirring work in connection with two Revues, and to Miss Brand's fruitful efforts in connection with "Kiwi."

LIFE MEMBERS

Finally he referred to Mr. Morton's three years' service, two years as Vice-President of the Association. He spoke of Mr. Morton's work while the President was a part-time student, and of his attention to the portfolios of Corresponding Member and



MISS LAIDLAW

Registrar of Societies. Mr. Nathan said it was competent for Exec. to award life membership to members it wished to honour, and moved that the honour should be awarded in this case. The motion was passed unanimously.

Mr. Nathan then presented Mr. Morton with the gold badge of life membership.

Mr. Morton, in reply, said that he had thoroughly enjoyed his three years on Exec. He assured the meeting that he had never made better

Vale Gratiasque

On the occasion of Mr. John Morton's retirement from the Executive and his being elected an honorary life member of the Students' Association, the Editor thought it appropriate that Mr. Morton should give Craccum some views and reminiscences. The following is more or less the result.

With Malice Toward None
or the Dying Swan

When ignorance was bliss

As a very young man, Mr. Morton attended his first Exec. meeting, way back in '44. Never has he been so disillusioned.

Since then much has happened. Mr. Piper instituted Craccum Exec. reports, not, as some might imagine, as a vehicle for the reporter's humour, but in the hope that Exec. types would stop talking and get down to business. During the same year the office of Registrar of Societies was "reconstituted," the Grants Committee was evolved from chaos and a Legal Portfolio was assigned.

The Good Companions,
or Are They The Same At Home.

New portfolios instituted by the last Exec. were: Secretary of Grants Committee, Chairman of Cafeteria Committee, and a Portfolio of External Affairs ("All my own work"—J. A. Nathan). As a result of the mismanagement of winter Tournament last year, Mr. Neal was given a new portfolio of Tournament Finance.

The new Exec. will be happy to know that they have Mr. Morton's whole-hearted approval. Smiling through his beard, he described them as "young and vigorous," but regretted that no architects had found their way into that happy throng. The essential thing for a new Exec. is to become a close-knit unity at its earliest convenience.

"My, Charlie, how you've grown!"

Since he first came on to Exec., N.Z.U.S.A. work has "come on apace." Here Mr. Morton spoke in his capacity as a delegate for A.U.C. at the twice-annual conference, where he has done much invaluable work for this College.

On student election, Mr. Morton made several comments. He is opposed to any change in the present system. To vote for a specified number of people avoids block voting. It is the duty of every student voter to make himself familiar with the candidates (?) so that he may judge their abilities. Mr. Morton agrees with the "no speech no vote" policy if it is uniformly and impartially conducted. He cannot agree with the promotion of faculty rivalry, because he thinks that it would lead to further division, and the sort of cliquiness of the American fraternities.

friends than those he had met on Exec. Finally, he said that the award of life membership on Exec. was the greatest honour that had ever been accorded him, and he sincerely thanked the meeting for it.

Mr. Nathan then declared the meeting closed. There is no truth in the rumour that one or two of the retiring members were overpowered with grief at leaving their old haunt for the last time.

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MR. MORTON

There is some sign of this already at Otago. What he does desire is a closer liaison between the faculties, especially of Science and Arts.

Of course, we had to hear his views on—yes, you've guessed it—Tamaki. He maintains that there are insufficient facts to justify the support of Tamaki, which is only holding up development on the present site. It is not much in the urgent concern of Exec., anyway. Their duty is to cope with immediate needs, such as student representation.

Mr. Morton deplored the "heresy hunt" against Mrs. Odd and Mr. Postlewaite. Although the majority of students did not appear to realise it, these two have done a great deal to assist Stud. Ass. During the war, said Mr. Morton, Mrs. Odd slept on the premises so that the fire watchers might be given sustenance. At Revue she was always backstage with supper. It would be impossible for a student organisation such as the Executive to manage its legal affairs without a man like Postlewaite, who was conversant with University affairs and understood our requirements. Critics of his actions find a constructive suggestion beyond their imagination. Exec. had never entertained such notions. All had been happy . . . most happy.

And so we leave Mr. Morton.

PLEA FOR REASON

I was surprised to read in the article on the S.C.M.'s "One World" service of June 22 that the College Hall was considered by your correspondent to be "a thrilling and dramatic setting" for such an occasion. The only thing that I find thrilling about the Hall is the way the inverted pyramids hiding the lights look as if they cannot remain suspended there the whole evening.

If your reporter has any better reason for so glamourising an ugly piece of architecture, I hope he or she will produce it, for an unreasonable use of that sort of language is apt to make people think the S.C.M. is a body of cranks. I am sure nothing could be further from the truth.

ALF.

ANNUAL GENERAL BLEATING

The Stud. Ass.'s A.G.M. was held (in case you don't read the posters) in Room 19 on Wednesday, August 13. There were about 1½ x 1 quorum present, so that proceedings could proceed without let if not without hindrance.

When Miss Montague had read the Annual Report, she moved that the report be adopted and her motion was seconded. Mr. Sussex then rose to question the inclusion of an account of Executive's attitude towards the Tamaki scheme. In this he was supported by Mr. Bowden.

Mr. Gifkins rose to a point of order, saying that the section was entirely factual and therefore was inviolate. Messrs. Taylor and Morton spoke in support of this point. Finally, Mr. Nathan ruled in favour of the point of order and asked for further discussion before the motion was put.

WANTED—WIRES, LIVE

Mr. Mountford then inquired into the organisation of Craccum, bewailing the lack of live-wires on the journal's staff. Although he was strictly out of order he had his curiosity satiated before business proceeded.

Mr. McLaren then objected to the framing of the second paragraph of the N.Z.U.S.A. delegate's report. He moved that the words "liberal democratic" and "pronouncedly leftist" should be deleted because of their vague reference and highly emotive content. He suggested substitute words.

Mr. Foy pointed out that the substitute words did not fit too well. However, words both better-fitting and less offensive were found and the meeting carried the amendment.

Mr. Oxner then rose to ask for some information about the Child's case. Mr. Morton satisfied both Mr. Oxner and the meeting with his reply.

SILLY SALLY?

Mr. Bowden congratulated the retiring Executive on its handling of student affairs during the year. He

wanted sympathy and deplored the fact that he should have had to work so hard for nothing while the Association employed a business manager. Mr. Postlewaite then rose to register a well-founded protest and Mr. Nathan suggested that motions of censure should be held over till later in the evening.

Mr. Taylor then drew attention to an apparent discrepancy between an item relating to Grants in the Report and a corresponding item in the balance-sheet.

Miss Montague said this could be explained by the time lag between the printing of the Report and the finalising of the balance-sheet.

A suggestion that the report be referred back to the Executive was precluded by the carrying of the motion. That it should be adopted with McLaren's amendment.

ACCOUNTS

Mr. Nathan next called on Mr. Postlewaite to present the Statement of Accounts. Mr. Postlewaite proceeded to explain the accounts, completely bewildering those who had not studied the sheet beforehand and observed that:—

(1) The "Caf." was built to cater only for morning and afternoon teas.
(2) The caf. made two contractors bankrupt before the Stud. Assn. took it over.

(3) A.U.C.'s fees are the lowest Students' Fees in the Dominion.

(4) Stud. Ass. is handling student affairs very well.

He then moved that the statement of accounts should be adopted. Mr. Oxner seconded this.

Mr. Bowden said that according to his computations Student Fees should have yielded £3,300 whereas the balance-sheet showed only £3,150. Mr. Postlewaite explained that this was due to the facts that Training College students pay only £1 instead of £1 5s and that some students are exempted from Students' Fees altogether.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

After Mr. Mason had asked for details of the Cafeteria Staff's payment during the vacations, Mr. Taylor drew some comparisons between the Caf. and down-town eating houses. Mr. Postlewaite pointed out in reply that the Cafeteria is at a disadvantage through the size of its accommodation, the size of its kitchen and especially the size of its clientele. Mr. James wanted to know why the gas bill should be so high when there had been a shortage of gas. Mr. Taylor obliged the meeting by delivering a little lecture on the mechanics of the gas-meter, pointing out that the same effect results from the passage of air as from the passage of gas.

After some further discussion, Mr. Parkes enquired whether the meeting could decide to cut discussion short by carrying a motion that the previous motion be put. This public-spirited gesture speeded up proceedings no end.

MORE REPORTS—FEWER RETORTS

The Publications Report was then taken as read. Mr. Bowden made the paragraph dealing with advertising in Craccum the basis of a further attack on Mr. Postlewaite. Messrs. Oxner, Gifkins and Cape each spoke against Mr. Bowden's tactics.

The remaining reports, dealing with Winter Tournament, 1946, Easter Tournament, 1947, and Carnival, 1947, were all taken as read.

GENERAL BUSINESS

When Mr. Nathan enquired whether there was any further business, somebody moved that the meeting should reaffirm the principle that all appointments to University posts should be decided without reference to the political views of the applicant; and that a copy of the resolution should be sent to the headquarters of both political parties, to the University Senate

... Yielding Place to New

BON VOYAGE NEW EXEC. MEETS

At 6.37 on August 14th the newly-elected Executive met for the first time. Before the meeting was declared open, Mr. Nathan gave a short address. He stated that a high standard of efficiency would be needed if the new body was to be comparable with the old. He also warned the new members that they would get little or no thanks for their work—the only time they would receive any attention would be when they did anything wrong. Finally Mr. Nathan stated that the primary job of Exec. was to administer to the needs of the Association, nothing more.

MARCH EXAMS

A letter had been received from the N.Z.U.S.A. proposing that the supplementary March exams for ex-service-men be extended to all subjects. As it was felt that the examinations were for professional qualifications as well as degrees, the meeting gave its support. Mr. Nathan summed up with a sardonic "It'll please the Canterbury people, anyway."

HEALTH

N.Z.U.S.A. had a bee in its bonnet

and to the College Council. This was carried.

Mr. McLaren then moved that the incoming Exec. should be recommended to abolish the braid from the ordinary College blazer.

"ONCE MORE . . ."

When Mr. Nathan declared the meeting open on August 14, Mr. Robinson pointed out that there was no quorum present. Mr. Oxner requested a break of five minutes and brought back the required number of members, consisting of Debating Club and others.

Mr. Taylor then enquired as to the relations between Exec. and Mrs. Odd. Mr. Morton informed him that they were "good."



MR. GIFKINS

"BETTER LATE . . ."

Mr. Oxner then had a brain-wave inspired by the deficit in Students' Fees. He moved that no student should be permitted to take terms unless he is a member of the Stud. Ass. Miss Montague undertook the painful duty of informing him that this is already the position.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

Mr. Bowden moved that the office of Business Manager be abolished, and that a Treasurer should be appointed instead. He suggested that the Treasurer should be a qualified student and be paid for his services. He said that the Business Manager was unsatisfactory. Mr. Morton re-

about the welfare of students, or so it appeared when it was moved that a scheme for the compulsory medical examination of students be accepted. Somebody muttered something about Social Security, and somebody else muttered that Social Security did not cover full examinations, and so everybody started at the beginning again. Mr. Rykers, speaking in the cause of freedom, used the dread word "regimentation." When the dust had settled, Mr. McLaren said that it was, after all, regimentation for the students' good. He was contradicted by Mr. Robinson, who deplored the idea that students were unable to look after their own health. When the dust settled again it was found that the combatants had come to an agreement; they had decided that X-ray examinations should be compulsory and the remainder voluntary. It was obvious, they felt, that X-ray would find diseases of which the student was unaware, and would make it possible for him to be treated in time. It was proposed to have a travelling X-ray unit, and take the rest of the examination at the hospital.

It was a beautiful thought, but unfortunately both amendment and motion were lost.

torted that Mr. Bowden was unsatisfactory—in fact, irresponsible. Mr. Bowden objected to Mr. Morton's remarks, but Mr. Nathan said that he could not very well afford Mr. Bowden any protection since he had not given Mr. Postlewaite any. Mr. Morton continued, saying that Mr. Bowden was making a "systematic heresy hunt." Mr. Gifkins said he could see no point in merely changing the name of the office, and also stated that no student could receive payment for work on Exec. Mr. Maslen made his contribution to the temperature by saying that Mr. Postlewaite is not quick enough with accounts. Miss Garland and Mr. Rykers also spoke against the motion. When the motion was put, it was lost.

ALL FARES, PLEASE

Mr. Maslen moved that the whole of Tournament Rep. fares should be paid by Stud. Ass. He said that the Association now pays one-third of the fares, which, in his view, is a parsimonious contribution. He pointed out that the N.Z. Athletic Association pays full fares for Reps. Mr. Robinson moved as an amendment that Exec. should be given power to increase the subsidy. Mr. Hillyer pointed out that Exec. already has this power. There followed a little more discussion, then the motion was put and lost.

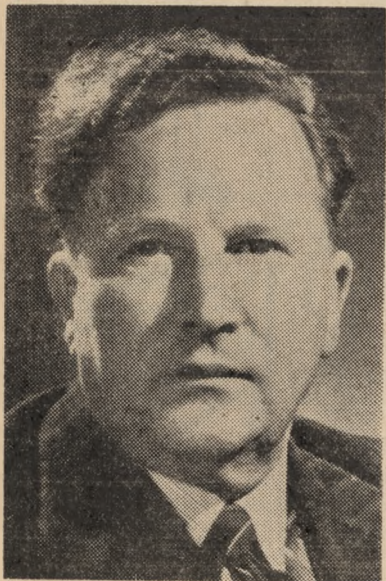
STAFF STUFF

Mr. Taylor moved that the College Council should be asked to expedite appointments to positions that become vacant. Reference was made to the Chair of English, and to two Junior Lectureships in Chemistry which had recently been vacant, it was alleged, for longer than necessary. The motion was carried.

Mr. Crawley moved that Stud. Ass. should object to the Council's failure to appoint Senior Lecturers to Professorial Chairs, when they are better qualified than overseas men. He quoted an example. This motion lacked support because the meeting felt in need of the information and instances on which to base an objection. Mr. Bowden moved the amendment that the Council should make its methods of appointment public. Mr. Crawley then withdrew his motion, and Mr. Bowden's amendment, now the motion before the meeting, was discussed. Before the motion was put, Miss Garland pointed out that there was no quorum, and Mr. Nathan declared the meeting closed.

Voice from Rear: May we continue as a meeting of students?

Mr. Nathan: You can continue as anything you like—I'm going home.



Mr. Postlewaite . . . a thankless task?

then proceeded in a manner bordering on the slanderous, to suggest that the Association's Business Manager, Mr. Postlewaite had been remiss in his job. Mr. Bowden pointed to losses on the Caf., and outstanding Stud. Ass. Fees to back his attack and stated that Mr. Postlewaite had not attended all the meetings that he should have during the year.

Mr. Postlewaite then dealt with these points so as to satisfy most of the meeting, saying that the collection of the fees was not his responsibility, that cafeteria losses were due to shortages mainly of gas and that his ex officio membership of a number of Student Association Committees did not oblige him to attend all of their meetings.

Mr. Hillyer supported Mr. Postlewaite's reply on the question of Students' Fees and to show how complicated the matter was he outlined the work he had put in trying to track down outstanding fees. Mr. Bowden proffered Mr. Hillyer his un-

OPEN FORUM

REQUEST AND OFFER

Sir,—

During all vacations the College Library is closed in the evening.

I do not grudge the Library Staff their partial holiday, but the result is that all students who work in the vacations (not only part-time students) are practically barred from the Library out of term time, except on Saturday mornings.

To those studying subjects which require reading in a variety of weighty and non-borrowable tomes

(e.g., bound Geographical Magazines) the loss is severe.

If a sufficient number of students are interested, do you think it would be possible to arrange for the Library to be open at least some evenings of the week, during the long vacation and the shorter breaks next year? It would not be necessary to be able to take books away at these times, and I for one will volunteer to look after the Library on two evenings of each week in the long vacation, say, from the closing time to 7.30 p.m. or 8 p.m.

A. D. STEPHEN.

FROM FRANCE

Mr. Robert Rousseau,
I.Y.R. Branch Agent in France,
49 Boulevard de Lorraine,
Valre-sur-Marne (S. et M.),
France.

July 28, 1947.

The President,
Auckland University College Students' Association,
Auckland, New Zealand.

Dear Sir,—

I guess you will be surprised to receive this letter from France, so let me explain that the Secretary, "International Students' Service," in Geneva, suggested that I write to you and ask you to put me in touch with N.Z. students.

I am a student at the University of Paris, licensed at law, 23 years of age, and my main interests are reading, outdoor life, tramping, nature study, postcard and photo collecting, friendly correspondence. I should like to contact students of either sex in New Zealand, with similar hobbies, preferably those with some knowledge of French, and I should be much obliged if you could have my name and request published in an appropriate location in your University paper.

Hoping you may be able to help me, and thanking you in anticipation for your kind assistance, I beg to remain, dear sir,

Yours respectfully,
ROBERT ROUSSEAU.

[M. Rousseau is the French Agent for International Youth Review, which is "produced by youth in the international interests of goodwill, constructive journalism and for the encouragement of young writers."—Ed.]

FIGARO AND FLAGSTAFF

Sir,—

After the appreciative and complimentary notice of the *Barbier de Seville* that appeared in a recent number of *Craccum*, it may seem ungenerous to take your critic to task in one small particular.

If the audience, including your critic, missed the "Falstaffian humour" in the character of Figaro, that is not surprising. The plain fact is that there isn't any.

Such a misjudgment might be passed over were it not for the fact that the *Barbier de Seville* happens to be a set book this year for French I and II. It is just possible that some of the less critical of your readers may be misled into dropping unnecessary bricks when they sit examinations at the end of the year. The heresy had better be scotched.

The most obvious difference between Figaro and Falstaff is the same that separates wit from humour, or English sack from French champagne—both of them, be it noted, excellent things in their own way. Nor, as far as I remember, does Sir John criticise the existing social order as Figaro does. It is true they are both "comic" characters and their names both begin with F, but there I imagine all resemblance ends.

Yours faithfully,
FIGARO.

Dear Sir,—

PIC
Makes me sic:
His verses
Get verses
They go.
Arc his jokeses
Hokeses—
Or is he after
Lafter?
If so,
No.
And, as prose
Goes,
PIC's
Sticks
More
In my craw
Than it should
If it's gould.
In fact, I think
The whole thing smells.

I remain, etc.,
Leopold Quince.

CLOISTER COMMENTS

This column is worth reading. The Editor is profoundly grateful to those who have caused its continuance by saying or reporting something memorable. As Emerson observed: "Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it."

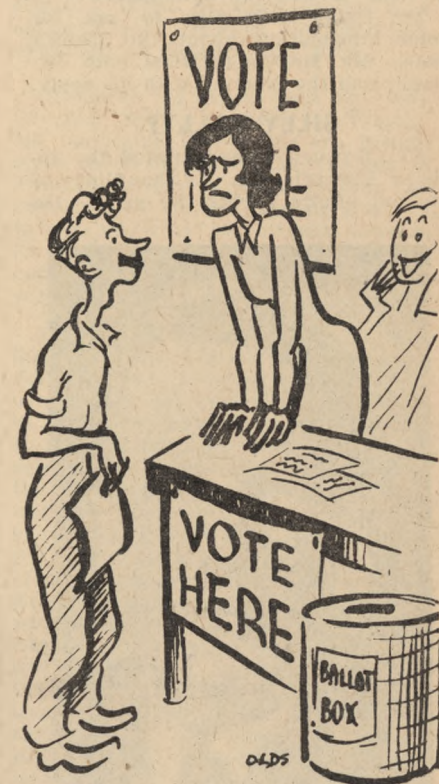
Mr. Laird, in a psychology lecture: One holiday I took a job in a milk bar. At first I got very nervous and muddled with peach melbas, Rangi-toto specials, and the change. But after two weeks I was as fast as any of the girls who'd been there for a long time.

Ernest Blaikley (in "Men Only"): Of course, universities are full of knowledge. The freshmen bring a little in, and the seniors take none away, and the knowledge accumulates.

Mr. Pfiaum, in a lecture on Hedonism: It is quite common to find people acting on the principle that a pleasure in the hand is worth two in the bush.

M. V. Mountfort, at A.U.C.S.A. A.G.M.: It seems to me that what *Craccum* needs is for a few live-wires to be appointed to the staff.

Canta thinks so highly of our quotes that they occasionally devote a column to reprinting them, but without acknowledging their source. If they did so, we would appreciate the compliment even more.



IS THIS WHERE
WE VOTE?

Take care of the sense and the sounds will take care of themselves.
—Dedgson.

* * *
"The rule is jam to-morrow and jam yesterday—but never jam to-day."
"It must come sometimes to 'jam to-day'," Alice objected.
"No, it can't," said the Queen. "It's jam every other day: to-day isn't any other day, you know."—Dodgson.

* * *
Woman would be more charming if one could fall into her arms without falling into her hands.—Bierce.

* * *
There is no more miserable human being than one in whom nothing is habitual but indecision.—James.

* * *
Hypocrisy is a sort of Homage which Vice pays to Virtue.
—De La Rochefoucauld.

The New Order (Cont.)

ELECTIONS

The returning officer was thanked for his work during the elections. Mr. MacLaren proposed that, as last year, there should be a sub-committee set up to investigate both the voting and the elections generally. This was passed, and the sub-committee, comprising Messrs. Thomas, Robinson and MacLaren, formed.

PORTFOLIOS

Mr. Nathan then put on a Fairy-Godmotherish expression and began to dispose of the various portfolios.

Mr. Nathan, External Affairs and Publications.

Miss Montague, Secretary and Corresponding Member, N.Z.U.S.A.

Miss Bayly, Chairman, Women's House Committee.

Miss Bennett, Chairman, Cafeteria Committee.

Miss Purdie, Scrapbook and Records.

Miss Robinson, Student Relief.

Mr. Barter, Sports and Assistant Secretary Blues Committee.

Mr. MacLaren, Chairman, Men's Men's House Committee.

Mr. Neal, Registrar of Societies, Secretary of Grants Committee.

Mr. Robinson, Assistant Secretary and Legal Affairs.

Mr. Rykers, Chairman, Revue Committee.

Mr. Tizard, Bookstall.

Mr. Woods, Chairman, Social Committee.

CRACCUM

Mr. Nathan, as Chairman of Publications Committee, had something to say about *Craccum*. He first stated that Mr. J. C. A. Ellis would be taking over the position of editor. He then went on to outline some of the



MISS BAYLY



MR. NEAL

improvements he hoped to make in the format. *Craccum*, he said, should be more in the form of *Salient* (Victoria), "smaller and fatter." Miss Robinson, apparently an optimist, asked hopefully, "Will there be any difference of price?" "Yes," replied Mr. Nathan, "it'll cost you sixpence." He also proposed that the name be changed to something that would give the paper more tone.

The meeting ended at 7.50.

The News from Wellington

JOYNT SCROLL DEBATES

The 1947 contest for the Joynt Scroll was held on Tuesday, August 26, in the Savage Club Hall, Courtenay Place, Wellington. The trophy was donated early in the century to promote debating endeavour, by Mr. J. W. Joynt, M.A., Registrar of the University of N.Z. from 1899 to 1910, and later agent for the University in London. The judges of this year's competition were Dr. R. H. Campbell, Messrs. G. G. Watson and J. H. Hall. This year the winners were Otago University, so the Scroll will remain in the South Island. The previous holders were Canterbury University College.

The first Colleges to enter the lists were Otago and Massey on the subject that "Capital Punishment Should be Reintroduced in New Zealand." A rather bewildering and apologetic "Yes" was tendered on this difficult question by Mr. R. F. McElwain, of Massey, who opened the debate for the Affirmative. The only reasonable retribution which the State could mete out to one who has deliberately and in cold blood taken the life of another could be "a life for a life." Mr. McElwain poured a rather doubtful scorn on the system of life imprisonment. In fact, he painted such a rosy picture of the free board and lodgings which a benevolent State offers to its miscreants, complete with visitors, radios and other amenities, plus the dignity of a little hard labour but only to the extent of 40 hours a week, that one must wonder if there is not something wrong with the old maxim that "Crime does not pay."

O THESE IRISH!

And then the strains of fair Erin were heard as Mr. P. O'Connor, of Otago, took up the challenge. What this speaker lacked in logical presentation he made up for with his imposing style of delivery which earned for him the Judges' choice of best speaker of the evening. He dealt mainly with the enormity of the State's claim to be able to take the life of one of its citizens as retribution for a similar act on his part, asserting that in so doing, the State had no greater moral right than the murderer himself.

"Murder!", he says, "was the theme of the second speaker for Massey, Mr. K. Somerville, who subjected us to a statistical barrage concerning the number of capital crimes committed annually between 1938 and 1944, seeking to show by the alarming crescendo of Murder, the detrimental effect on society of removing such a deterrent as the death penalty. Mr. Somerville was bracketed with our own Mr. Smith for the position of second-best speaker of the evening.

PRESS ON REGARDLESS

Next to speak was the dramatic Mr. Patterson, second contestant on the Otago side, who sought to dismiss the Affirmative's claim that capital punishment was an effective deterrent to criminals by delving deep into the past and showing us that, when English Law imposed such a penalty for some 300 offences, crime was never more prevalent. Mr. Patterson distinguished himself mainly by continuing unperturbed for about a minute and a half after time, despite frantic ringings of the warning bell by the harassed chairman.

The general impression of the debate as a whole was that the contestants genuinely sought to get to grips both with their subject and their opponents.

V.U.C. v. C.A.C.

PRESS OUT REGARDLESS

The second topic, "That the Development of Secondary Industry Should be a Fundamental Aim of the Country," was supported by Victoria and contested by Lincoln. Owing to a technical hitch in reporting arrangements we can tell you very little

about this debate. V.U.C.'s leader, Mr. O'Brien, beat everybody except the Negative into submission with a barrage of facts, and as a result, or perhaps in spite of this, the V.U.C. team was placed second in the competition. The names of the other speakers according to the Tournament Programme are V.U.C., Mr. O'Flynn and Messrs. R. H. Thornton and G. A. Mead, of Lincoln.

A.U.C. v. C.U.C.

"That the Love of Money is the Root of All Evil" was the topic of the third debate of the evening, and it was the least satisfactory debate from the point of view of both the speakers and the audience. The judges, in the summing up, stated that it was unfair to judge this debate in conjunction with the others, which had been limited almost exclusively to social and economic matters. This topic, however, was of far vaster scope, embracing moral and philosophical, as well as economic and historical factors. Both the Affirmative (A.U.C.) and the Negative (C.U.C.) speakers seemed to feel this handicap, and did not come to grips with the subject.

SONOROUS SERMON

Mr. B. T. Smith, opening the debate for the Affirmative, quoted St. Paul, from whose words the title of the debate had been taken. His speech consisted of an exposition of the meaning of the statement, it being impossible to give a concrete definition of the terms, as in the previous debates. Mr. Smith stated that the Affirmative was not dealing with inevitable evil caused by natural phenomena such as earthquakes, nor with evil in the theological sense, and that by money he implied not pounds, shillings and pence, but the causative effect it had on individuals and civilisation as a whole. He followed up these statements with Biblical and literary quotations exemplifying the evil resulting from love of money, and limited the use of money to three purposes of:—

1. A form of tribute, e.g., taxes.
2. A reward for services, e.g., wages.
3. Homage, e.g., endowments.

Mr. Smith's speech was presented in solemn and sonorous tones, and the semi-religious flavour of his material made his speech sermon-like. As B.T. sat down, a cry of "Amen" was heard from a member of the audience, and this was followed by a few seconds of complete silence, before the customary round of applause broke out.

VAGUE ATTACK

The leader of the Negative did not attempt to define terms or to criticise the definitions presented by the Affirmative. He placed the emphasis on the word "all," and stated that, unless the Affirmative could prove that the love of money was the root of all evil, they had failed to prove their case. He quoted immorality as one example of an evil unrelated to the love of money and maintained that this example alone prevented the Affirmative from proving that the love of money is the root of "all" evil. He acknowledged that much evil was

AUCKLAND OUTCLASSED

Some Fast Scoring in Men's Indoor Basketball

The first game played by Auckland was against Massey, who won by 38 points to 36. To one who did not know a single rule of the game, it was a bit bewildering. But it could be easily guessed by watching the next game, Victoria versus Canterbury, that the first game was not of a particularly high standard.

The following day the knowledge of most of the rules made it possible to follow and enjoy the Otago v. Auckland game. Owing to the similarity of the colours, the A.U.C. team doffed their own jerseys and donned the N.Z.U. representative jerseys. In the first quarter, which lasts for ten minutes of actual playing time, Otago scored 15 points, Auckland 4. O.U. shot more often and more accurately, and the Auckland forwards refrained from shooting even while quite close to the goal. During the second quarter the Otago team moved faster, and the half-time score was:

Otago	24
Auckland	7

Half-time lasted for ten minutes, which seemed unnecessary, as most of the players, after a short rest, would practise shooting goals. In the third quarter the Auckland team woke up and were scoring at a fearsome rate when Otago called for a "time out." This did not seem to upset Auckland in the least. They continued scoring fairly quickly. Otago called for another "time out" just before the end of the quarter, which engaged with the score: O.U. 31, A.U.C. 24. In this spell Auckland had scored 17 points to Otago's 7.

During the last quarter there was no holding Otago. The third quarter must have been a bit too much for the Auckland team, because at one time they let Otago score four goals in a minute and a half. Auckland scored just as the gong went, and the final score was:

Otago	46
Auckland	30

attributable to the love of money, as in the case of the miser, but did not concede to the Affirmative their more liberal interpretation of the term "money." Most of the Negative leader's time was spent in pointing out to the Affirmative the hopelessness of their task, but he left in the hands of his second speaker almost the entire task of presenting a case for the Negative.

Miss Lillian Laidlaw, the second speaker for the Affirmative, attempted to show that the literal interpretation given the term "money" by the Negative was false. To support this, she quoted the proverb "Bread is the staff of life," claiming that no one doubted the truth or wisdom of this saying merely because bread was not a wooden stick. She accused the Negative of failing to integrate causes—it is like wrenching a branch from a tree and saying, "See—no roots!" she added. Quoting examples from history, she showed how, in the Middle Ages, the feudal lord took advantage of and ill-treated the serfs, and how this system had been succeeded in modern times by the monopoly of the big industrialist and the financier.

QUICK RETORT

Miss Laidlaw painted a dismal picture, and her speech was delivered in sepulchral tones, which prompted a member of the audience to query:

"Do you really believe all that?"

On receiving a reply in the affirmative, he added,

"You lie in your teeth!"

"Which are not false," was the prompt rejoinder from the speaker.

The second speaker for the Negative, Mr. Leggatt, gave a precise and factual account of evils which did not accrue through love of money. Drunkenness and immorality were quoted as such evils, as was evil through negligence, such as an accident, where there was no motive to cause harm, but where the result was evil of equal dimension to any intended evil. By proving that evils such as these existed, Mr. Leggatt maintained that the Negative had proved its case, or rather disproved the case of the Affirmative.

Mr. Leggatt's arguments were logical and well expressed, and his friendly, almost conversational manner won him the sympathy of the audience.

TOURNAMENT REPORTS (Cont.)

Oratory Contest

BLEDISLOE MEDAL

Facing an audience that filled the small Savage Club Hall, Mr. Harold Dowrick, V.U.S.C.A. President, welcomed the three judges, Miss C. S. Forde, M.A., Rev. M. G. Sullivan, M.A., and Mr. E. Casey, C.B.E., A.M.I.C.E., and expressed the belief that the standard of this meeting would fulfil the aims of the donor of the Medal, who wished to stimulate not only the development of good oratory, but also an interest in the characters and incidents in New Zealand's history. In presenting the judges, he explained how all had been, both while at University and thereafter, eminent orators and debaters. For the rest of the evening Mr. Dowrick occupied himself chiefly with mournfully pinging his little bell to mark the passage of time.

It was regrettable that there was no other hall available, the one chosen having a light ceiling through which reverberated an amazing variety of competing distractions—tap-dancing, cheering, stamping and singing, to mention only the most distinctive. An added test for the competitors was provided by the presence of a National Film Unit cameraman, with large banks of floodlights.

Mr. J. C. P. Williams (O.U.) spoke first on *Ruatara and Maori Farming*, giving an interesting analysis and description of his chequered career and beneficial but short-lived influence on his people. The general perspective of the speech was good, but for the absence of an effective climax. It was a little surprising that a speaker who chose so unusual a character as Ruatara should use so many clichés.

Next was Mr. K. B. O'Brien's oration on the English and Maori orator *Timi Kara*. The numerous inflated passages in this speech, and the speaker's persistent dropping of his voice at the end of sentences tended to produce the effect of a recitation.

The account of *Timi Kara's* life was more narrative than causative. His influence, for example, on the growth of the Maori towards equality with the Pakeha was stated without logical explanation. Kara was an interesting choice for an oratory contest, his many services to New Zealand including the adoption of thirty (30!) foster children. Mr. O'Brien was the first tried by the whirr and glare of the camera operator.

Third came an analysis by Mr. D. G. Telford (C.A.C.) of the contribution made by Lincoln's Dr. F. W. Helgindorf to grass and grain research in this country. His pioneer work began when N.Z. agriculture was of a low standard both practically and educationally. With a deep love of and a close acquaintance with New Zealand, he helped a great number of those who passed through his hands to appreciate their native country more fully, and taught by his own example the value and inspiration of firm spiritual beliefs.

Mr. Telford was the first to use gesture, but his motions were less effective than those of the following contestant. He spoke firmly through a bout of tap-dancing from above.

Fourth was Mr. R. H. Bowron (C.U.C.) with a dramatic account of *The Defence of Orakau*. With clear diction, a wide range of vocabulary, and an impressive voice, this speaker might have been more highly placed but for the fact that the matter of his speech was badly arranged in certain parts. Most of the description, however, was lively and effective, there being some excellent contrasts made between the two sides' equipment, morale and general conditions.

With an apt reference to doubly-famed Thermopylae, Mr. Bowron showed how the apparent hopelessness of the Maoris' cause and the inevitability of their defeat made their unflinching courage the more remarkable. Their motives were understandable and praiseworthy, and, although the course of history has

since disproved their fear of complete Maori subjugation, the Defence not only proved valuable as a warning against indiscriminate land encroachment, but has stood in many times of crisis as a symbol of the chivalry and indomitable valour of the

Maori people.

Then A.U.C.'s Kevin O'Sullivan delighted the audience with a smooth and often humorous account of *Bishop Selwyn*, delivered in his pleasant, rich, Irish tones. If you're looking for an after-dinner speaker with vowels as mellow as the port, engage this man. I hope he gets into the House some day.

How would you start the life of Selwyn? His birthday? So did he, but he gave this age-old method a freshness by giving all the great names of the "cradle-roll" that made the year 1809 so significant. With many excellent illustrations he described Selwyn's character, and showed the remarkable effect on many occasions during the Maori wars of his courage, diplomacy and unbiassed goodwill.

Not only was this speech admirably worded and put together, but it was also delivered with great smoothness. He had clearly, from their attentive stillness, won the audience's sympathy, and stood out as the best speaker thus far. Gestures were few but significant, adding to the masterly variety of the speech which, moreover, despite its fluency, never took the quality of a recitation. Any later competitor would have to be truly remarkable to better this performance.

With the sixth speaker, Mr. W. D. G. Bransgrove (C.U.C.), we set out in *Captain James Cook's* company to discover the fabled mysteries of the South Pacific. But Cook was dealt with too much as a figure of world rather than New Zealand significance. Our debt to Cook was duly explained, but not before we had been dragged irrelevantly round most of the rest of the world. Mr. Bransgrove showed a strong-toned voice and an excessive reliance on notes. Those with their money on O'Sullivan still felt safe.

O.U.'s Mr. B. A. Ellis, who was to have spoken on *Sir George Grey*, had unfortunately withdrawn. He was replaced at short notice by Miss Paula Rathbone, who, though ineligible because of her late entry for the Medal, was prepared to represent her College with a talk on *A. C. Hanlon, K.C.* With a confident and pleasing manner, she described the work, character and influence of our "greatest criminal lawyer." Particularly well treated were Hanlon's eloquence and his skill in analysing points of evidence. His brilliant defence of the unfortunates, the enemies, the outcasts of society had the effect of restraining retributive justice within its proper limits. An interesting and unusual choice, but still O'Sullivan stood topmost.

Then, after an unpromising start, V.U.C.'s Mr. B. M. O'Connor soon emerged as the one real rival to that other Irishman. In a strong, clear voice, and with the minimum of gesture, this Irishman proceeded to give a truly remarkable analysis of the

A.U.C. WELL PLACED

Cross-Country Race

The cross-country running for the Dixon Trophy, and the Shackelford Cup for the North Island colleges, was held out at Paekakariki (pronounced Pie-cock by the natives of Wellington) on the Saturday afternoon. Otago (25 points) won the main contest, Auckland (30 points) was second and Victoria (52 points) was third. Auckland won the Shackelford Cup from Wellington, with Massey third.

After covering a mile, Hawke (Victoria) was in the lead with Stewart and Crabbe in the first group. Soon afterwards Stanley (Otago) came through to the front. At the water jump, which is approximately half-way, there was a group of men out in front, led by Stanley. Hawke and Hunt (Otago) came next, with Crabbe in fourth position, followed by Eccles (Victoria).

The final few hundred yards were run along the beach, and Stanley, who had kept his lead, finished in great style fifty yards ahead of Hawke. Then came Eccles and Hunt, followed by Crabbe in fifth position. Further back was Sinclair (Otago), the Auckland captain, Thomson, A. Stewart (Auckland), a Canterbury man and then Rawnsley, of Auckland. Nicholls (Auckland) was twelfth.

land captain, Thomson, A. Stewart (Auckland), a Canterbury man and then Rawnsley, of Auckland. Nicholls (Auckland) was twelfth.

Otago men came in 1, 4, 6 and 14, while the Aucklanders arrived 5, 7, 8 and 10. (Also 12, 13 and 20). This was the third year in succession that Stanley has won the individual title, and while congratulating him, the Auckland supporters were a little disappointed with their champion, Ron Crabbe, especially when they remember the three-mile race at Eden Park during this year's Easter Tournament. But three miles is admittedly different from the tough Paecock course.

Irish-born New Zealand poet Thomas Bracken.

It is impossible to convey in this report (without continual remarks such as "Here were wumps," "Here was stamping," "Here they Packed up their Troubles in their Old Kit Bag") the incessant and distracting uproar from above against which each speaker had to contend. The difficulties were evenly shared, however, and each speaker did his best to ignore or outdo them. But, as Miss Forde pointed out afterwards, Mr. O'Connor was the only speaker who, accepting this situation with equanimity (as did the others), also varied the pitch and tone of his voice as the noise above varied. He thus mastered these difficulties, and secured the undivided attention of his audience.

Thomas Bracken's importance as a poet in the growing stage of New Zealand culture and as a Member of Parliament in a period of even greater political and economic growth is difficult to assess, but we were given a clear description of the background in which he moved before being led into the more intricate details of his character and accomplishments. Modern critics may find Bracken too sentimental, "but he was sentimental about the things that matter." In the wide range of his understanding and interpretation he was most effective when dealing with the basic things of human nature and experience.

In a style reminiscent of Macaulay's mixture of brief, emphatic and long, carefully-wrought sentences, Mr. O'Connor contrasted the character of Bracken the practical parliamentarian and Bracken the passionate, melancholy poet, and moved in tone and meaning to a superb climax: "May his words be cherished—and understood!"

Finally, we had A.U.C.'s Mr. Bryan T. Smith on *Samuel Leigh*. With slight but telling gesture and a deep, pleasant voice, Mr. Smith told how this Wesleyan missionary, appalled by the savagery of the Maoris, but admiring their good qualities, felt challenged to do all within his power to reduce the former and increase the latter. Organising support for his venture, he toured England, giving lectures, and returned to New Zealand well backed financially, but only to find that savagery was again dominant in the Maori with the outbreak of the wars. His remarkable endurance and courage enabled him to achieve at least some effect, but it has been said that not until, wasted by fever, he was recalled to England,

were his persistent efforts and gradual influence really felt and appreciated.

Haka Display

The last of the scheduled performers having left the platform, a V.U.C. Haka Party rose unannounced and chanted in unison: "Tales told by idiots," and a lot more.

The situation, their leader said, called for a haka. So the judges added up the marks under conditions somewhat worse than those endured by the speakers.

Judicial Comments

Each of the judges then briefly expressed their views on the contest. Miss Forde, speaking first, announced that they had found V.U.C.'s B. M. O'Connor the best orator, and had placed Kevin O'Sullivan (A.U.C.) second and K. B. O'Brien (V.U.C.) third. She emphasised that this was an oratory contest, that the competitors must use every reasonable means to gain and hold the attention and sympathy of their audience. The trying noises from above had provided an added test, but the leading speakers had managed to hold their hearers despite the interruptions.

Rev. Martyn Sullivan, former S.C.M. Chaplain at A.U.C., considered that the standard of oratory and choice of subjects would have greatly pleased Lord Bledisloe had he been there.

Mr. Casey emphasised the importance when orating of convincing the audience of one's sincerity. Pausation, he added, was an oratorical device of great value in emphasising vice, was one of the best means of obtaining and holding attention by reducing any tendency to monotony.

During the few minutes in which the judges spoke it was noticeable how they exemplified in their own manner what they expected from and especially admired in an orator.

The interest of the subjects spoken on during this contest, and the high standard achieved, has made many wish that the Contest could be held more frequently. The rarity, however, makes the honour of competing in, and above all, winning the Contest immeasurably greater. It is only fitting to end by expressing Craccum's warm congratulations to the three successful Irishmen.

ASSOCIATED HONOURS

Tournament Soccer

The Auckland Soccer team drew with Otago and Victoria in winning the N.Z. University Soccer Championship. Boyd, Matasau, Salmond, Buckton and Gale represented N.Z.U. versus Wellington, and Boyd and Matasau were recommended for Blues.

A.U.C. v. V.U.C.

In the first game, which was against Victoria, the team suffered its only defeat. In the first half Auckland played with the wind, which was freezingly cold—for the spectators at any rate. Apart from Craccum there seemed to be only two other A.U.C. supporters—one apparently the coach, the other a reserve. But we may be wrong.

Auckland held a territorial advantage most of the time and appeared unlucky to score on more than one occasion. After about half an hour the ball entered the Wellington goal, but the score was disallowed, because it appeared to the referee that one of our forwards was offside.

Soon afterwards Victoria attacked, and from a good centre kick the ball was headed into our goal. Exactly three minutes later Auckland scored in a manner which they also employed to great advantage on other occasions. Two or three forwards came charging down on the poor Vic. goal-keeper and promptly flattened him on the ground. Another gentleman from A.U.C. appeared on the scene and gently tapped the ball into the goal. The half-time whistle was blown with Auckland again attacking and the score:

Victoria	1
Auckland	1

Five minutes after the second half began, three Auckland forwards, having eliminated the goalie, somehow could not even shoot the ball, which was at their feet, into an undefended goal. It remains a mystery to this day. Then Victoria took charge and took up the attack. After a period of continual attack Victoria again headed the ball into the goal, this time from a corner kick. Victoria 2, Auckland 1.

Victoria kept on attacking and scored again. With three minutes to go, play swung down to the other end of the field, and after a little tussle for the ball in the goal-mouth Auckland scored. Loud cheers from three Aucklanders on the side-line. Not very long afterwards the final whistle blew. The score:

Victoria	3
Auckland	2



SOCCER

A.U.C. v. C.U.C.

The second game of the series was against Canterbury, who had been beaten by Otago 15—0. There was not very much wind, and about as much opposition. In the first minute of play Rykers took the ball 40 yards down the field, all on his lonesome, and slammed it into the net. It took nearly half an hour for the next goal to be scored, though Auckland had been attacking all the time except for about ten seconds when C.U.C. penetrated five yards into the Auckland half.

The third goal came when Auckland's left winger, Buckton, centred and the ball hit an upright of the goal and somehow curled right into the net. Things now began to move and two more goals were scored in as many minutes.

Canterbury attacked for a little while, but Boyd, the right wing, secured the ball, took it right down the field, and sent in an excellent centre kick. Neville Rykers steered it into the goal to make the score 6—0. After half an hour's play Hackett, the Auckland goalie, kicked the ball for the first time. Twenty seconds after this great event Auckland scored again, and the score at half-time was:

A.U.C.	7
C.U.C.	0

The second half began with 20 minutes of unexciting play. Canterbury attacked now and again, but there was no work for Hackett in the goal. Then once more Boyd got the ball, beat three or four defenders and shot successfully. A few minutes later Auckland scored again, and then again half a minute afterwards, thanks to the way the ball travelled 20 yards towards the Canterbury goal without an Auckland touch.

With five minutes to go, Auckland scored again. Just on time Canterbury had their first and last shot at goal. This was headed and cleared by Mann, much to Hackett's disgust. So the game ended:

Auckland	11
Canterbury	0

A.U.C. v. O.U.

Craccum was unable to go to see the Auckland-Otago game, which apparently was very interesting. A.U.C. won 3—1 after a hard tussle, in which the Aucklanders found their best form.

A.U.C. v. C.A.C.

On Monday morning, the last day of Tournament, Auckland defeated Lincoln 8—0. Playing with the wind, A.U.C. soon outclassed their opponents, the feature of the first half being a beautiful corner kick by Buckton which sailed straight into the goal, making the half-time score 4—0. In the second half the Auckland forwards used their flattening tactics on the Lincoln goalie. Result: 5—0. Reddy shot an excellent goal, then Knight scored, and right on time Neville Rykers netted.

The C.A.C. team was not very much better than C.U.C., but they were a bit tougher. Although this was the last Soccer match, some of the team were conspicuous in representing Auckland in another sport held that afternoon at Royal Oak (not near Onehunga, but in Manners Street, Wellington).

One could not help noticing throughout all the Soccer matches the apparent laxity of the referees. Apart from

CULTURAL SIDE

The Drinking Horn Contest

As the other Craccum representatives had all refused to go and either watch or participate in the most important event of any Tournament, I thought I had better go along, though purely in my capacity as a reporter. Why did they all refuse? Apparently all the Craccum staff in Wellington (whether engaged in Drama, Hockey or some other pursuit) were either teetotallers or women.

At about 2.30 p.m. on Monday, September 1st, I wandered into the Royal Soak (quite a good hostelry in Manners Street, just down from Courtenay Place) and began looking for the A.U.C. team. I hunted high and low until I eventually found one Auckland. He did not seem to know where the team was, if there was one. He remarked that it would be a bit difficult for the two of us to sink six handles against any of the College teams. I informed him promptly that I had come to get a few facts and figures, but certainly not to drink beer—at least not in a race.

We went over to the bar to await developments and an A.U.C. team. "Bottled, thanks," I said absent-mindedly. We had a race to pay for the drinks. I lost. Having sunk my beer in five minutes dead, I decided to look for the team. I found them round on the other side of the bar, and was told their names. They seemed a bit quiet, nervous perhaps. Having done my duty, I went back to where I came from to get a good view of the contest and another glass of good Auckland beer.

In the first round Wellington caused a major upset by beating Otago easily. Otago for a long time have had a monopoly on this contest, and they did not even reach the finals. Then came Auckland versus Canterbury.

the times when the ball went out or goals were scored, the whistle was hardly ever blown. Even to a Rugby enthusiast who has never played Soccer seriously, there were many obvious infringements which were not penalised. About the only time a penalty was given in the Lincoln game, a spectator called out "Put it away, Ref! Let them get on with the game." Not particularly good advice in this case.

Team Form

Dawson Boyd, on the right wing, played very well in all games, and frequently nonplussed three or four of the opposition before sending in his accurate centre kicks. He represented N.Z.U. and deserves all congratulations on being recommended for his Blue.

He received good support from the Fijian right half, Peter Matasau, who was in the same class as Dawson. Pete seemed to improve in every game, and in fact we heard Wright, the right full-back, complain that Pete did not leave him any work to do. Admittedly it was during the Canterbury game.

Hackett, the goal-keeper, replaced Iles, who was unable to make the trip owing to an injured leg. Hackett made one or two glorious saves and was safe at other times.

Knight played consistently well at centre-half, and Neville Rykers was usually well in the picture as centre forward. In fact, Neville was "on the ball" on the field nearly as much as he was off it.

Barry Buckton and Jimmy Gale worked well together as forwards on the left side.

Cedric Mann played a tricky game at left full-back and sent accurate passes to his forwards. Reddy and Naidu were also tricky and kept good control of the ball. J. Salmond deserved his place in the N.Z.U. team. He had worked for it.

They were all lined up at the rail. They're off! As far as one could see, they were drinking man for man. The last two men went up together and down together. A dead-heat. Talking to the men who drank last for each team, I discovered that the race had been "fixed." "After all," they said, "the beer's free and it's good, isn't it?"

That was a point, certainly. Canterbury replaced one of their team for Jim, "Canta's" man from C.U.C. Consequently Canterbury had an easy win, and incidentally clocked 24.2 seconds.

In the finals Canterbury drank against Victoria and won easily in the astonishing time of 22.2 seconds, which averages out at 3.7 seconds per man.

Two members of the Auckland team were nominated to try for unofficial Blues. Pete was first and quaffed his 12 ounces in 4.1 seconds, but this was not good enough. Jim was disqualified for dribbling. The judges seemed to be rather strict in this case, and the official clock was stopped, but we reckoned on about three seconds. Not too bad.

I think the best time recorded was 1.2 seconds, but the working of the clock seemed to be a bit of a racket. After watching a few more try for Blues, I left to go and have a drink—of coffee.

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GORY STORY

George's health's at a pretty pass, We're filling his food with powdered glass:

If he must stand in front of the drawing-room fire,

He can go somewhere else for the heat he requires.

—PIC.

CLUBS—SOCIETIES**CATHOLIC CLUB****ADDRESS BY RUTH PARK**

On Sunday, August 10th, we had the pleasure of welcoming as our speaker Mrs. Darcy Niland (Ruth Park), recent winner of a two thousand pound prize for her novel "The Harp of the South."

Mrs. Niland discussed the Catholic approach to serious things, stating that she considered it should be one of idealism based on realism. A true depiction of life, provided the purpose of the author was moral, was in her opinion the criterion of artistic integrity.

The speaker mentioned the controversy to which her book, which is based on life in the Sydney slums of Surrey Hills, had given rise. The Council of Churches had stated that "the subject matter was deplorable." She regarded such criticism as the indication of a tendency to shun recognition of the existence of the unpleasant.

Mrs. Niland gave a brief historical sketch of Surrey Hills, in which district she had been forced by the housing shortage to find accommodation for 14 months. Founded in 1782 by Irish convict settlement, this "shanty town" now consisted of one hundred thousand crowded tenements. The third and fourth generation slum dwelling folk still retain something of nineteenth century Irish idiom in their speech. Mrs. Niland described the dirt, the squalor and the sordidness of the area, which is also the criminal quarter. "Here," he said, "Lady Poverty was an appalling and hideous hag." The people were spiritual outcasts, a kind of sub-civilisation bred to live in caves with water laid on. They were the "no-hopers of a great city." Instructions to the school children on the benefits of modern science or on hygiene were of little meaning when their homes contained no modern cooking appliances or washing facilities. Their speech, said the speaker, was "a hotch-potch of profanity and vulgarity." She considered some specialised form of education necessary.

Many of the people, said Mrs. Niland, were Catholics, staunch in the Faith, yet with more attachment to

sacramentals than the sacraments. The population possessed a strong spirit of brotherliness. She spoke appreciatively of the work of nuns, priests and charitable organisations in this area.

As instances of the irritant value of her book, Mrs. Niland said that three of the worst streets in Surrey Hills had been put on the Government list for demolition. Modern structures will replace the present buildings. Sociological students at the Sydney University, instead of making a text study of London slums, have now to study their subject at first-hand in Surrey Hills.

**Fencing Club
LIVELY FEW**

The A.U.C. Fencing Club is a small but very active body of people and has, on an average, 20 regular members who practise on Tuesday nights in the M.C.R. The majority of members have their own equipment, though the Club owns some masks and a few foils.

In the last National Fencing Championships held in Auckland, the College club entered a team as the Auckland B team because there was no team representing Otago. They did very well to beat the Wellington provincial team and gain third place. In the sabre bouts Odell and W. H. West reached the finals of their respective pools, West doing particularly well.

A team representing A.U.C. went down to Wellington for Winter Tournament full of optimism, but unfortunately did not do as well as was expected. One redeeming feature, however, was the skilful fencing of Harold West, who gained a place in the New Zealand University team which completely overwhelmed a Wellington team. He was recommended for a Blue, which he rightly deserves. Cedric Mann, the Club Captain, was disappointing, having done so well in previous years.

This is the first year there has been a women's championship, and Miss C. Hayne and Miss N. S. Croot travelled South in Auckland's interests. Unfortunately the women from Otago were superior to all attacks, especially Miss McLean, who upset most of her opponents by fencing left-handed.

COUNSEL RECALLS...

On Tuesday, July 29, most of the Law School and a few other interested students crammed the Women's Common Room to hear Auckland's Crown Solicitor, Mr. V. R. S. Meredith, give an address entitled "Reminiscences of the Law."

Mr. Meredith, in opening, said that, looking round at us all, he was sure that we were all looking forward to spectacular Supreme Court work with all the enthusiasm of youth, and that the dull routine of a conveyancing practice just did not enter into our plans for the future. He advised us to change our minds, to forego Supreme Court work, with its anxiety of preparation and its terrible weight of responsibility. He strongly advised us all to set up in nice cosy country practices with no worry and responsibility, to sit tight, become Mayor of the township and end up as regular Pooh Bah.

COURT EXPERIENCE

Mr. Meredith emphasised the value of Police Court work if we should be so unreasonable as to persist in our aims at Supreme Court careers. In the lower criminal Court, he said, the budding barrister learns the rudiments of advocacy—what, to ask—when to shut up. He told of his own first Court case, when his client pleaded guilty to a charge of theft. He had delivered the typical "junior counsel's address"—how his client lost his father in early youth—bad company—first offence—persistent illness, etc. etc. Meanwhile the felon was posing his hardest, but he just could not look the part. When counsel had finished, the Police Sergeant prosecuting said,

"If it please Y'r Worship, learned counsel appears to be mistaken."

He then proceeded to read out the prisoner's list of previous convictions. Apart from the capital offences, it included everything in the calendar. The Police Sergeant had asked him afterwards, unnecessarily but as a matter of tact, whether this was his first case.

"Well, don't believe the stories they tell you," he said. "Just you ask us to let you see their list." Wellington, where Mr. Meredith

started practice, there was the field for many colourful members of the Bar, among them Sir Francis Bell, Skerrett, "the ideal advocate," Sir Michael Myers and Thomas Wilford. Mr. Meredith recounted some of Mr. Wilford's tactics, mostly of an amusing nature.

LEGAL ANECDOTES

He then told us of the anonymous Irish lawyer who urged the jury to return a verdict solely on the "evidence," to take no notice of the fact that the accused's wife was dying of consumption, and his six children starving. When told by the Judge that he had no right to say that, he replied, "I know that Your Honour—that's just what I'm a-telling them!"

An anonymous country solicitor, defending a man against an accomplished prosecutor, had also used the negative approach, saying that he had known the accused's wife since she was that high. He told the jury how sorry he felt that the only favour he could do her was to act for her husband since they could not afford to pay an advocate. He said he was only a backblocks lawyer, and he knew what a poor job he had made of the man's defence.

The work of Mr. K. M. Griffin, Government Analyst in Auckland, was worthy of the highest praise, said the speaker. He referred to the Piha Case, where Mr. Griffin had isolated the grave robbed by the perpetrators of an insurance fraud from among a total of 300. He did this working from a thumbnail-sized piece of soil found on the end of a shovel.

HANDLING WITNESSES

The principal of keeping charge of a witness was illustrated by Mr. Meredith. The cardinal rule is, he said, never to ask a question to which you do not already know the answer. Another rule he mentioned is never to ask a question of more than five words—the more involved the question the greater the chance of escape for the witness.

An anecdote concerning the magistrate universally known as "Freddie" Hunt was the last of the evening. The S.M. had asked a prisoner his occupation, and the man had said that he was married.

"No, no! I mean what do you do.

What . . . ?"

"I've got seven kids," ventured the voice from the dock.

"No, no, no! I mean what do you do in the daytime?"

Mr. Meredith commended our choice of a profession—an occupation with high ideals and a strict code of ethics. He urged us to do the best we could do honestly for our future clients. He pointed out that practices such as he had recounted during his talk to us, though funny at a distance, are hurts never forgotten by the other man. The confidence of one's fellow-practitioners and of the Bench is the greatest asset a lawyer can have, Mr. Meredith assumed us. He said that we would all do well to conduct ourselves, so that at the end of our careers, in the words of Mr. Richard Singer, "... there may be no taste of bitterness or regret in drinking from the waters of the deep well of memory."

**MR. COCKER FOR PRINCIPAL?
PERSISTENT RUMOURS AT A.U.C.**

Much interest has been aroused at the College by the rumoured suggestion that the name of Mr. W. H. Cocker, President of the College Council, is being canvassed for the post of Principal, the newly-established appointment at a salary of £2000 per annum. Indications are that the Council is not intending to make an appointment in the near future, but it has been suggested that some members hope that time may be saved by waiving the provision for overseas advertisement.

While it may be considered by a large number of students that no time should be lost in filling the post in question, it seems that the matter should be thoroughly aired before the principle of advertising the post is departed from. The suggestion that a prospective appointee should be simply invited to take the position is one which may well cause alarm in this connection.

When asked to comment on this report, Mr. Cocker said that the rumour was entirely without foundation.



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INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS LABOUR CLUB

On Tuesday evening, July 29th, Mr. Maurice Lee, M.A., addressed an attentive audience of 28, his subject being "Industrial Relations." Though he denied immediately that he set himself up as an expert, Mr. Lee left no doubt as to his ability to handle a most difficult and controversial subject.

Mr. Lee began his address by stating that, in his opinion, too much stress is being placed on industrial relations as a cause of loss of output at the present time, quoting figures to support his arguments. Sickness, and resultant absenteeism, alone accounts for seven times the loss incurred by strikes, and some authorities would place the figure even higher. Strikes, however, are a preventable cause of loss, and therefore cause more public annoyance.

Quoting from the Hare Report on Industrial Relations in New Zealand, he declared that all the major problems of modern society are involved in industrial unrest, and stressed the fact that strikes are only the most obvious indication of such unrest. He expressed doubt as to the possibility of finding a solution within the present framework of society, especially as the larger trade unions spend a large part of their time in attempts to bring about a new social order.

He next defined the term "workers" in industrial relations as wage workers, a clearly distinct class, although there are many transitional stages. The industrial worker is an entirely modern feature of society. His only income is from the sale of his labour, and his wage is not directly related to the value of his product. The present stage in society, capitalism, has no greater claim to be regarded as permanent than the systems which it displaced, from which it follows that the industrial worker, a part of that system, is most unlikely to be a permanent feature of society.

As a larger proportion of the population become wage workers—it is already 75% in New Zealand—they will dominate society, and will not be satisfied with present conditions. Modern industry, involving co-operation and division of labour, demands discipline and control—control in which the workers have no say—but this whole system is directly opposed to modern education, which aims at making the individual think for himself. A clash appears inevitable.

Another factor making for difficulties in industrial relations is the worker's feeling of insecurity. He is on a very short-term contract, and may lose his job for reasons over which he has no control.

The greatest dispute is undoubtedly over the division of wealth. The worker feels that he is paid very much less than the value he adds to the product by his labour, but his bargaining power is strong only when backed by a powerful union. He has very small reserves to fall back on; his commodity, time, is perishable, and he cannot withhold it while waiting for a better offer.

The workers are questioning the whole basis of the distribution of wealth. The inequalities are staggering, even in a country like New Zealand that is usually considered equalitarian. The hardest and dirtiest jobs are far from being the best paid. In addition, as living standards rise, the wage necessary to support it rises also. The workers demand a reasonable standard of living and are no longer satisfied with the bare minimum.

Mr. Lee then went on to consider immediate remedies that appear possible within the existing framework of society, while stressing the fact that these were insufficient to get at the root of the problem. Three agencies have a part to play in this adjustment—the State, the Trade Unions and the Employers.

The State can aim at full employment, which has never been achieved in peace-time by private enterprise,

but full employment alone is unlikely to settle industrial unrest, for the workers would use the opportunity to advance their claims, just as employers have been able to do in time of slumps. Social security will remove some of the fear of insecurity, while vocational guidance, by placing workers in tasks for which they are most suited, can reduce the number of discontented misfits. A permanent industrial council could deal with grievances before they become major disputes.

The Trade Unions can increase the bargaining power of the workers, and ensure a fair return for their labour. By fostering technical education, they can increase the value of the workers' labour, and so increase their wages.

The Employers have an important part to play in understanding the workers. Too many foremen and managers hold their jobs because of technical ability, not their knowledge of how to control men. Real profit-sharing schemes will provide more incentive to better work. Piece rates are viewed with suspicion by the Trades Unions because of their former use in unmerciful exploitation. By revealing true balance sheets the employers could make clear to the workers just what demands on the industry are bearable and justified.

In conclusion, the speaker again pointed out that many unionists were convinced that no real settlement could be reached by remaining within the existing framework of society.

The meeting was then thrown open to discussion, which was vigorous and well-spread over the audience.

It was pointed out that, in spite of workers' efforts, the proportion of added value taken by employers and workers has remained virtually constant over a period of 100 years. The wages have increased, but so have the management's profits.

Decreased production by the workers in recent years was also brought up as a factor to be considered in industrial relations, but it was claimed that laxer management must bear part of the blame for the poorer quality of the output.

On the question of publication of balance sheets, it was claimed that this would reveal secrets to competitors and would not result in a fair distribution of profits, but this point was answered by declaring for the compilation of average figures for several representative firms engaged in the same industry.

At the conclusion of the meeting, hearty applause testified the gratitude of the audience to a very able speaker.

SPORTS COLUMN

NOTICED IN 'VARSITY SPORTING CIRCLES:

That Quentin Thompson, veteran A.U.C. harrier and club captain, was out running again on the first Saturday after Winter Tournament. At Paekakariki he finished seventh, but he led the fast pack home over a six-mile course at Point Chevalier.

That Neville Rykers, who played centre forward in the College Soccer team during Tournament, was running



NEVILLE RYKERS

around on the right wing for the Auckland Colts' team which beat the R.S.A. by 6 goals to 5 on September 6th. He managed to score on more than one occasion in Wellington and nearly scored for the Colts during the first half. In the second half, however, he shot a goal through the R.S.A.'s goalkeeper's hands.

That Peter Matasau, whose Soccer improved so much that he was recommended for an N.Z.U. Blue, amazed Wellingtonians by playing without boots.

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Church and Socialism

LABOUR CLUB

The speaker on Tuesday, August 5, was the Rev. Alex Miller; his subject: "A Christian View of Socialism."

He first dealt with different Christian views of socialism—is it anathema because of its element of compulsion, or sympathetic because of its co-operation and sharing? But, he declared, neither of these extremes was acceptable, for each is too simple.

An examination of the social teachings of Christianity followed, and the points of agreement and disagreement with socialist belief brought out. Mr. Miller stressed that Christians must consider both faith and facts before reaching any decision, for judgment of facts cannot be obtained from the Bible. They are the concern of technical experts. Faith, however, which gives the general basis against which facts are to be interpreted, is drawn from the Bible. Only if faith and facts are right is the judgment right, and dogma alone is incapable of supplying the answer. Christians should be freer of prejudice than non-believers, for they should not be swayed by self-interest. They should form their decision, not on what the programme means for the Church, but on what it involves for the mass of the people.

The Bible, containing as it does regulations for social life as well as a pattern for the Kingdom of God, has directions for the limitation of individual authority, showing that God's Will touches the economic and political, as well as the spiritual, side of man's life. Holiness was a virtue of all phases of life. The coming of Christ altered the position somewhat, for to the aim of providing tolerable conditions on earth it added the preparation for a higher existence, but the problems of this life still remain. The Christian must seek justice in all things, and democracy is the only political system which satisfies this need, though even this cannot be without restrictions, because of the effect of power in corrupting individuals.

The problem, then, is how to actualise economic democracy, a thing which capitalism will never do because of its disregard for the masses. Only State intervention can break down the private monopolies; yet this replacement of privately-owned by State-owned monopolies is itself liable to become tyrannical unless restricted. Compromise, with a half-way position as has been reached in New Zealand, is equally dangerous, for it does not remove the evils or introduce the good of either system.

In the discussion that followed, Mr. Miller convincingly answered a rapid succession of questions—interpretations of socialism and Marxian doctrine; the place of the family and the Church in Marxist theory; and the possibility of reconciling dialectical materialism with Christian teaching. He was questioned on the extent to which the Church was compromised by its property holding, and admitted that it was an influence which tended to prejudice the Church in its interpretation of a new theory.

The thanks of the audience were shown Mr. Miller in a hearty round of applause at the end of the discussion.

* * *

DEBAUCH

It is rumoured that the students who most enjoyed Tournament Ball were the members from the Evangelical Unions, who elected to abstain from that function in return for a grant from N.Z.U.S.A. of £2 which they used to buy lemonade.

* * *

It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain.—Newman.

TED HARVEY SPEAKS

On the eve of my departure from A.U.C., it is rather difficult to know exactly what to say in a statement like this. I am, naturally, pleased at the prospect of spending two years at one of the old English universities, and, not unnaturally, a little sorry to be leaving my home town with all its associations.

The contrast between A.U.C. and Cambridge will undoubtedly be great, and it will be interesting to compare a residential University with what has so often been called "a glorified night school." The lack of informal discussion between students is, to my mind, one of the greatest disadvantages of A.U.C., and is due, I feel, very largely to the lack of student hostels. Here, only in advanced classes (where admittedly it is most important) do the majority of students see enough of each other to expound their own views and criticise those of their fellow students. In this connection it will be interesting to compare the lecturing system here with the much-discussed tutorial system adopted overseas.

In my own subject I hope to gain much added experience. Students and the public know far too little of the research work carried out at A.U.C. This is probably the most active school of pure research in New Zealand, and the quality and quantity of the results obtained under working conditions which can only be described as average, form a record of which the College should be justly proud. After nearly three years of work in this department I feel that I go to Cambridge with a good foundation for further study.

I shall look forward to coming back to N.Z. in the near future, but, as is only too well known these days, few who go to study overseas return to N.Z.—it is only to be hoped that this state of affairs does not continue much longer.

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Time has passed, dear, since I found you,
Since the first time that we met,
Still, alas, my heart's not given,
Something comes between us yet.
Sweet, to me you are the sweetest
Undergrad I've ever seen,
And, my darling, I would love you
If your finger-nails were clean.
—PIC.

* * *

TRAGIC MAGIC

On the tenth of May, Magico,
Who loved (they said) his wife so
well,
Vanished her into the ether—
Vanished her, forgot the spell.
Magico, now broken-hearted,
Sits and sighs the whole day through,
For his wife, in disappearing,
Took Magico's bank-book too.
—PIC.

At the Theatre CORNUCOPIA

The last fortnight of the Second Term saw not only the Film Society's Festival, but five plays. As it is some time since these were staged, I shall mention only highlights and lowlights.

The Sulky Fire

A cast of four, a small intimate set, and a sensitive production resulted in this translation from the French of Jean Jacques Bernard's *Le feu qui reprend mal* being a memorable stage event. The play concerns the suspicion in a returned soldier's mind on learning that his young wife has billeted an American in his absence. She has been faithful but he cannot believe it. He comes to realise that the fire of love from both their points of view has only been sulky; each realises that both need to make a readjustment. It is a serious play that has very little stage action as we know it. It is a tribute to the people concerned that action was not missed. The actors held most of the audience's attention throughout, long pauses finding them quiet and still. The finest performance was given by the father, but the other three were also most impressive. In fact, there was very little to complain about in this production. It is to be hoped that the tour of the province has been as successful as the Auckland performances.

Toad of Toad Hall

As I saw this at a matinee, the audience was almost as much fun as the players. Having never seen such young people on the stage before, I have no criterion to judge by. Toad and Badger were played by older children. In a notable performance Badger held the play together, as there were several lapses of memory by the others. Of the youngsters, the parts of the Judge and the Chief Ferret were taken most delightfully, both speaking confidently and really enjoying themselves.

Although an infinitely better choice than *Alcestis*, *Toad of Toad Hall* is a second-best, however well done, the play losing too much in its adaption from *Wind in the Willows*.

No Room at the Inn

The Training College aimed high in doing this. It is a difficult play to do, and their choice is therefore to be commended. I would much prefer to see a difficult play fail in some respects than a poor and easy one succeed. Five children, two of them at least sensitive ones, are evacuated to a house of fairly ill-fame (if a spare bed were wanted, for any reason, the children all slept together). Four of the children are girls of about 13 or 14; the fifth, a boy about seven (a blitz orphan). No one part was successful at all times except perhaps that of the boy. He conveyed fear and misery merely by his presence (he had little to say). The common girl was at times excellently done. As the character developed throughout the play, so did the acting of the part. The final curtain speech was notable. Mrs. Voray, the "inn-keeper," was excellent, too. She was common and crude, yet one had a sneaking sympathy for this faded but trying-to-be-genteel prostitute.

The set in her house was convincing. A really dirty, dishevelled novel; you could almost see the flies around the jam. In the vicar's study, the effect was less successful. A smaller set would have helped to save this rather dull scene. But this is a small complaint about a very worthy production. The players were a team

and knew what tough stuff they were dealing with. They succeeded in something that could have been merely coarse and boring.

The Tempest

This was produced by Seddon Technical College. It had good music (mostly Sibelius), a thrilling and realistic storm scene, a likeable Ariel, real comedy with excellent by-play, but a consistently poor cast of serious players. No one could speak blank verse and no one had a pleasant voice to listen to. But Ariel, Caliban, Trinculo and Stephane, plus the storm, nearly compensated for the lack of beauty. I very much hope that these annual productions will become a firm tradition.

The Mikado

This, by King's College, was a joy. It had nearly everything one has come to expect in Gilbert and Sullivan. A bigger stage would have been improvements (and a better-drilled chorus), but the principles were all excellent. They could sing and act, and really enjoyed themselves. Let's hope that G. and G. will become an annual event, and that J. C. Williamson, Ltd., will gather such an admirably-fitted cast.

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FOR FRESHERS

I often think I'd like to be
A little apple on a tree,
For little apples, when they're green,
Are hardly ever, ever, seen.
—PIC.

ON THE BEAT

HIS SECRET VICE,

OR

WHAT THE BUTLER SAW

It was midnight in the mansion of the noted music critic Lionel Clarence Mansford Spottiswode. Lionel was very fond of that "wode"; he insisted on its being pronounced "wood," and had once even fired a simple-minded butler who had said it as if it had been something that the ancient Britons wore.

The famous critic had written several highly abstract books on the masters. The books had been bought by the few classic-lovers who could really understand them; but the usual parasites, who think that professing to like and understand what they do not places them in the forefront of society, had also bought the books, thus giving them an enormous sale. Anyhow, that was why Lionel had the money to live in a mansion.

As we said before, it was midnight, and the Spottiswode family, sleeping on the second floor, was snoring in slow and steady measures. The servants, on the third, were snoring in two-four or four-four according to individual taste. Suddenly the butler was awakened by the sound of someone moving round on the second floor. Quietly he woke the chauffeur, and together they crept downstairs to investigate.

On the second floor they saw a shadowy figure on the landing, moving with the utmost stealth.

"It's a burglar," breathed the butler. "Better go and wake the boss."

"No use wakin' 'im," said the chauffeur disgustedly. "E'd be so scared 'e wouldn't sleep again for a week. Thing to do," he added morosely, "is to catch 'im pinchin' something."

"Okay," said the butler. "Look, he's going downstairs."

They trailed the figure, which was taking elaborate precautions against noise, to the ground floor. Here, after a moment or two of indecision, it made its way into the sitting room.

"'E's after the silver," whispered the chauffeur. "Wait until 'e opens the cabinet and starts takin' the stuff out, and then jump on 'im."

The burglar, however, did not make for the silver-cabinet. He pulled out a torch and beamed it at a picture over the sofa. He swung the picture back, and the two watchers were surprised to see a wall-safe behind it. The burglar proceeded to twirl a combination lock.

For perhaps five minutes he was busy with the combination; then he gave a satisfied grunt as the door swung open. The butler and the chauffeur saw him take something round and flat out of the safe.

"Okay?" asked the butler.

"Okay. NOW!" cried the chauffeur. They sprang on the burglar, and the object he had taken from the safe dropped to the floor with a cracking sound.

"Turn on the lights," called the chauffeur. "I'm sittin' on 'im!"

And as the lights blazed up, the chauffeur found he was sitting on none other than Lionel Clarence Mansford Spottiswode!

Amazedly he staggered to his feet, and Spottiswode, purple with rage, did the same.

"Blast you!" he yelled. "You—you two bucolic mossbacks!" (You could tell he was a highly-educated man; he had been reading the Herald's Letters column). "You two bucolic mossbacks! You've broken my copy of Woody Herman's 'Apple Honey!'"

—OFFBEAT.