



# C R A C C U M

The Journal of the A.U.C. Students' Association

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## EXECUTIVE WARNS

## WHARFIES:

## “KEEP OUT!”

The executive of the Students' Association has strongly condemned the action of the deregistered Waterside Workers' Union in trying to intimidate students who want to work on the wharf.

On Monday of Capping Week large numbers of a cyclostyled sheet headed: “The Ethics of Scabbing,” were distributed throughout the College and O'Rorke House.

Though they did not appear to directly contravene the Emergency Regulations, they supported the deregistered Waterside Workers' Union, and said that students should not work on the wharves during the holidays.

At the lunch-break on Tuesday another attack was launched by the watersiders. A loudspeaker truck drove up to the Men's Common Room and a watersider began to harangue the assembled students.

Rapid and strong resentment followed. Letters and petitions urging that the student body make a stand against the watersiders poured in to the executive. There were no letters in favour of the actions of the watersiders (and their partisans).

O'Rorke's 120 students held a lunch hour meeting and passed unanimously a notion “That the executive be informed that we will not intimidate, support intimidation or stop students from working on the wharves if they so desire and are called upon to do so.”

### EXEC ACTS

On Wednesday night the executive met.

Faces were grim (as usual). After about 30 minutes floundering round they got to business.

Discussion was marked with a unanimity not often seen at executive meetings.

On the motion of oleaginous Rod Smith, seconded by Cree Munro, it was resolved “That the executive express its strong resentment and repugnance at the unauthorized action of certain individuals in trying to intimidate students. The executive affirms the right of students if they wish to work on the wharves during the vacation and affirms that it considers that this form of national service will receive the support and backing of all students.”

After more confused discussion (Peter Butcher primly moved: “That this executive dissociate itself and the Students' Association from the propaganda, both

### THE UNINVITED

At one o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 1, a cream-coloured van drove up the drive of the University College and pulled up outside the Men's Common Room. A couple of men got out: after standing around for a few minutes, opened the back of the van. This revealed a loudspeaker.

One of the men took the microphone, and addressing a large group of students, announced himself as a locked-out watersider. “We think it right,” he said, “that students should hear our side of the dispute.”

A crowd of about 200 students listened.

Suddenly there came a frantic cry: “The cops!”

Away went the loudspeaker.

The engine revved . . . the van backed away and shot down the drive—right into a group of waiting police.

Things moved quickly. Two sergeants strode up. A student called for “Three cheers for the police!” These were duly given.

Peter Butcher stepped up and asked the speaker for his name, cautioning him that he might be prosecuted for trespass.

Groups of students stood about for some time discussing what they had heard. But the fun was over.

written and oral, delivered recently in the College and make it known that while not wishing to concern itself with political matters its officers will immediately inform the police of any action which appears to them to be illegal.

This motion was seconded by Chris Parr.

### WHAT THEY SAID . . .

“Attempted intimidation of the deregistered watersiders brought about sharp reaction from students.

“Twenty-two students wrote to the executive protesting at the attempted intimidation and suggested that the Association take some action to express their strong repugnance at attempted intimidation.

“Extracts:—  
“It is in the interests of the student body that our repugnance to such tactics be formulated by resolution . . .”

“I feel the executive is obliged, and in fact, obliged, to take some measures to prevent further attempts at intimidation . . .”

“Such an attempt by an outside body (especially a treasonable political body) to gatecrash student life with illegal propaganda should be strongly condemned . . .”

“We suggest that students desisting from working on the wharves during the holidays should be commended . . .”

“The executive should take a definite stand against the origin of this propaganda . . .”

“The attempted acts of intimidation by the deregistered union is a slur on the student body . . .”

“Finally, the Labour Club wrote while individual members of the Labour Club may have participated in the distribution of leaflets this was an individual action on the part of those concerned and was not sponsored by the club. The writer, club chairman, Mr. F. R. Shadbolt, stated knew nothing of the distribution . . .”

“A student wrote to defend the action of those responsible and try to justify the pamphlet.



# TRIVIAL SHOW LOSES US 150 POUNDS

The Revue coffin which has been in slow process of construction these last few years, had another nail driven into it by the new carpenters.

Following hard on the heels of an insipid Capping Book this year's show did little to rehabilitate the event in the eyes of the Auckland public.

It had its satisfactory moments. But if it was meant to impress as a product of fertile brain and fluent pen, then it failed.

On the one hand, the lilting music of Bob Gibbins, a personable compere in Peter Carswell, and the abilities of some members of the cast, contributed something towards placating the audience.

But against this, there was a burdensome script which showed not only lack of imagination, but also a distinct trend to treat a potentially humorous situation in a humourless fashion.

The whole tenor of the show was too quiet, too controlled. One could not help getting the impression that there was a fervent desire not to step out of line from acceptable points of view.

The citizenry expect to see humorous criticism from Student Revues. They expect to see students lampooning M.P.'s, tilting at the City Fathers, and in general, setting about public figures, hallowed institutions and conventional habits with cheerful abandon.

But there was little of that here.

The lampooning essayed was done in such a mild fashion that it was quite ineffectual.

It may be that producer-writer-actor Dick Dennant was trying for a subtle tongue-in-the-cheek brand of humour.

If so, it did not come off.

If Revues are to be successful they must be possessed not of subtleties which don't come off, but of that clever exuberance which the public, conditioned by years of Proceh and other College activities, wants—and will pay to see.

The situations in the play were not always happily selected.

How many of the public at large would recognize Fineblaze,

Gravemuse and Write in the "Critics" scene?

And references to the "Hollow Men" and to "Sweeney" could not have been appreciated by all.

There seemed, also, to be an incomplete awareness of the capital which could be made out of such a wide theme as was chosen.

Altogether it was an unfortunate Review, not only for the people, which a mild ballyhoo misled, but also for the coffers of the Students' Association.

It lost us £150—a sobering thought!

Taken by and large, its chief fault lay in a colourless script based on a colourless background.

If this was due to the heavy responsibilities which were heaped on to Dennant, then it might be better in future, if Revue duties were distributed over a wider area.

Chief attraction of the evening was Ivy Rodan. In all her four appearances she adorned the stage and her voice treated the music charmingly.

She would be an invaluable asset for future Revues.

John Anderson also gave a polished performance as Charlie Chaplin and again as the fiery brain-trustee, Gravemuse. He looked an actor.

Ian Whiteside's Dr. Rundel Funk, etc., had a nicely sustained wolfish quality about him.

In overcoming the limitations of the script, he fully deserved all the applause he was accorded.

Kath Rearden sang well and bounded boisterously through her part as the Jolly Hostess.

For some reason known only to Revue management the representatives of Craccum and other papers were invited only to the dress rehearsal and barred from performances.

It is on the dress rehearsals that these criticisms are based.

By  
MILAN  
MARTINAC

## CRACCUM

“———s”

When Gerald Utting, co-ed. of Craccum, and Morris Shadbolt, staff writer, went to Revue on its first night at the Town Hall, they were curtly told to “get out.”

When they went in the door they were approached by a member of the Revue management who abused them. They were “——,” he said. Reason was their connexion with the local press.

Finally, Revue Business Manager R. Mead, told them: “There’s no place for you here.”

As they left by the stage door, two girls glared at them.

One, who knew the editor, and his connexions, mouthed what seemed to be a very naughty word, then stretched forward and almost spat into his face.

Later when Craccum’s M. Martinac and M. Kostanich went to pursue the matter further, they were met by a baleful stare and a shake of the head from Bob Mead.

Said Martinac: “Is that final?”

Said Mead: “Yes.”

Said Martinac: “Alright, you asked for it!”

Craccum staff went to “Treasure Island” that night. And enjoyed it, far better than Revue. At least the Civic girls are courteous.

## They Break Rules That Aren't There

At the last executive meeting, when the adoption of a set of rules for the Students' executive member Peter Block was being considered, Butcher was ribbed.

Speaking about whether chairs should or should not be allowed outside the Common Rooms he urged that they should be kept inside.

Said he: “Already breaches of these rules are occurring. Students are taking chairs outside to sit in the sun and leaving them there.”

Said Chris Parr: “Mr. Butcher, how can breaches of these rules have occurred? We have not yet adopted them, therefore they are not rules.” Butcher subsided.

## THEY SAID ABOUT REVUE...

Ever seeking to discover agitates the collective vidual public mind Craccum ducted a “quiz” of the to discover what they thought this year’s “Private View” H. Becroft—Lecturer: “I think it was pretty Warwick Olphert—Lecturer: “I haven’t seen it. “I don’t want to see it. “I don’t intend to see it.

Mr. Fairburn—Poet:

I thought it was quite especially the verses. have done with rather punch to carry the show e.g., larger orchestra and rehearsals. But under the stances it was quite good impressed with Ivy Rodan John Anderson, but I thought last scene rather mis-

mark.

Elizabeth Charlton—Ex-

“I enjoyed the first when I was ushering.” I expected that the show had aesthetic value than being though it was not typical seen.

Varsity show she had pre-

Cree Munro—Executive:

“A little bit feeble and ing in driving spirit. I needed a bit more ‘go.’”

Peter Butcher—Executive:

“Better than last year, up to Zambucka’s best. I thought it ‘had the make of Professor Davis:

“Very good. Rather to the instr-

for Auckland audience soci-

for some students. The who would not fully prepared and they life.

bad delivery in some can- is th-

Malcolm Lovegrove:

“The Auckland pub- executive

tolerate and support but memb-

revues. But there was a limit-

ence was catered for—the was po-

connected with the Univers- pointed

not once was there a full- not be st-

belly laugh.”

Patricia Richardson—Sec-

“Feeble in a way, but ing everyone was so y-

wasn’t a bad effort. Bet-

last year’s and funny

but the ideas were n-

developed.”

James Shannon—Student-

“There was a man sit-

hind me sneezing in my

did not like Revue.”



# EDITORIAL

position of Craccum University newspaper recently been jeopardized because of irresponsible actions of certain in responsible

purpose. of Craccum report all matters of to students, and to organ of student

cannot be done when our are excluded from University functions. Revue Craccum were refused admission the show. They were and told to "get out." as the culmination of a snooty actions by pom- nbers of committees and

include the representatives University newspaper is fantastic. The be embarrassing only responsible.

the question: Was excluded from Revue the management thought but I thought not give them a good

likely. On Friday fore Revue the Business the first of Revue had said: "write-up won't come a few weeks after Revue than be, so we don't care what not typical say."

and of talk is ludicrous. he had paid for by Students' Executive: money. If we think feeble association money is being spirit. we have a right to speak

Executive: the Revue manage- last year, I'd like us to reprint a a's best, But we will never allow ad the mass of propaganda to be

Craccum must never Rather the instrument of certain audience societies, clubs or its. The who would like to control red and they life.

some can is the organ of the rove: of this college and not and pub executive. We do not be- support members of the execu- here was associated bodies can do ly a limiting.

was poorly handled by e University pointed to run. Criticism ere a full at be stifled.

MEMBER! IT IS YOUR THAT HAS GONE THE DRAIN.

# OPINIONS

expressed in Craccum necessarily the opinions editors unless written title of "Editorial" or ng in my the initials M.N.L. or ue."

# WEAKLY VIEWS

Varsity students and the bleary-eyed ever-suckers, Auckland public, had pushed in their faces for a bob—this year's Capping Book—one of the worst ever.

Last year's was banned. Everyone knows that. But despite its smuttiness it still made better reading than this year's effort.

The "Auckland Star," writing on Review, said "when students can't be vulgar their wit becomes anaemic."

That is a little too kind for Capping Book.

There is no inspiration, no wit, no humour and no verse. There may be originality, but even a moron can be original—probably with much more effect.

Much of the blame must fall on editor Dave Stanley's back. To be reasonable, however, his part in the publication may be inter-

preted in either of two ways. You may chose.

First, he had a hard job sorting and collecting material because only a few students could have written so many soulful words without blushing—all over.

Secondly, he had an easy job because most of the students write in the style of this year's Capping Book.

A Capping Book should startle people, even prick their conscience, and it doesn't have to be dirty in the process (as some people think).

It can be vulgar—like most of the Otago publications—and get away with it. But for popularity there has to be humour more than anything else.

Capping Book had one point in its favour—a profit of £200. We can guess that it'll lose as much next year!

# Moans and Groans

From Our Readers

## GOOD SPIRIT

I should like to make public my appreciation of all the help and co-operation I have had over the production of this year's Revue. The team spirit has been so complete throughout the show, from the original executive plans, through all the people who have designed and made scenery and costumes, those who have attend to business arrangements of every kind, the ushers, stage crew, cast, and orchestra, that it's impossible to single out names for thanks and praise. So far as I know, everyone who has seen or been connected with "Private Views" has enjoyed it, except the "Auckland Star" critic—and that's not a bad record! But no one has enjoyed it more than

RICHARD DENNANT.

## OW MAVIS!

Sir,— In reply to the girl fresher writing in the last issue of Craccum.

Dear heart rendering annoyance. In response to your moral disrupting reply to the panorama of that provokable name, which you enlightened us, the male students as "Prudes." I find myself, with my colleagues, in a position of deep regret. Referring to a dictionary the size of a prude, I find to my utter dismay and bewilderment, and not forgetting on behalf of my Varsity colleagues, that we are referred to as a group of passionate boys with ideas like that of Oscar Wilde, Daniel Defoe and

Graham Greene. By the way, are you a shining example of Dorothy Dix's works? We would kindly ask you to read up and inwardly digest that modern soul lifter, "Health and Efficiency." There you will find a definition how to overcome your passionate desire for Varsity prudes. We are all, I should say, quite smart, intelligent, and are of unbiased opinions. We think on a "whole," that you are hard up for a mate, i.e., a common Varsity prude or you have named us accompaniment.

On a "whole" or one of us in particular, would gladly accommodate you outside or inside these portals; or gladly consent to your most unwelcome hand in marriage.

Never forget that through these portals and those of other Varsitys flow an ever-increasing yearly shining example of the forthcoming men of tomorrow. I personally, and on a whole, we will agree that the girls here attending full-time or part-time lectures, are of a high example of gracious, well mannered and beautifully brought up, not dragged up, young women, and I feel sure will be the coming 'spouses' to a few of us bright, interlectual, methodical Varsity "louses." C. R. PORTER.

## DRUNKARDS

... I went to the last Coffee Evening of the term and was disgusted by the noise and actions of several drunk students. Surely decent girls shouldn't have to put up with them ... PETROUCHKA.

# FILMS

## City Lights

Don't allow anyone to tell you about City Lights.

See it!

The abundant humour lies not so much in the situations as in Chaplin's debonair and controlled response to them.

As a convincing social document, as a work of sheer virtuosity, and as a classic among films, City Lights is something you cannot afford to miss.

## Kiss Tomorrow Goodbye

Jimmy Cagney, as always, portrays the killer with finesse.

But this film makes no pretence to be in the same class as Cagney's "White Heat."

Whereas that film was a perfect study in crime and Cagney's a searing portrayal of a psychopath, this currently screening effort, on the other hand, is content to be conventional.

But it is, nevertheless, a rather better than average thriller.

## Flame and The Arrow

This helter-skelter, swords and pikes adventure has its fair share of thrills.

For its highlights lie in a series of acrobatic and gymnastic stunts which are quite well done and must arouse the most hardened film veteran.

But if, as it suggests, this film is an attempt to carry on the tradition of the Fairbanks boys, Senior and Junior, then it rather misses its mark.

For Burt Lancaster, in spite of his agility, does not impart to his role the blitheness and light-heartedness for which they are known.

Virginia Mayo, of course, is not meant to be taken seriously.

## The 13th Letter

This is almost a retake of the French film, "Le Corbeau."

With one small difference.

This latest version is nowhere near as good.

Neither Linda Darnell nor Michael Rennie do much that is worth watching.

Charles Boyer, although a slightly more competent actor, still does not succeed in making his part mean much.

The two who succeed in giving something to the film are Francoise Rosay and Constance Smith.

But on the whole, the film lacks that morbid atmosphere of lunacy which is necessary to the theme.



# Students Slate Peace Council A-Bomb Ban

The question of peace is vital to all young people. In the world at present peace is insecure.

Students should be prepared to examine all proposals which may strengthen peace.

The New Zealand Peace Council will be holding a Congress in Auckland, May 8-12. The Council is connected with the World Peace Council against which strong allegations have been made.

Craccum obtained the opinions of 12 persons, some of them connected with the University. Not one of those belonging to the University approved of the Congress.

Questions asked:

- What attitude should students adopt towards the World Peace Council?
- Should students sign the petition to ban the atom bomb?

**Sir John Allum, Mayor:**

● University students should not associate themselves with the World Peace Council, because it appears that those behind the Council are not imbued with the idea of promoting world peace, but desire to weaken the democratic nations. Some persons of high principles are associated with the Council. I fear they are being duped. Every person of goodwill desires world peace; it is natural to view with favour any move ostensibly designed to that end.

● Students should not sign the petition to ban the atom bomb because any such action is not only futile in itself, but may be embarrassing to the leaders of the nations who are charged with the responsibility of determining whether this awful weapon shall be used. All weapons of war are designed to cause death, and in their use people are not only killed but shockingly maimed.

Students should take an objective attitude, and by precept and example assist in promoting lasting peace in the world. Peace commences between individual people. Each can do his or her part by tolerance and understanding.

**Michael Joseph, Lecturer:**

● Students, like everyone else, should adopt whatever attitude they think fit, after giving the matter due consideration. My own attitude is that the so-called Peace Council is an instrument, not of peace, but of political propaganda. I shall gladly subscribe to the work of a genuine peace council, if I find one.

● Petitions to ban the atom bomb are like petitions to ban cancer—admirable in sentiment but impractical in method. The real trouble is war itself. The only way to deal with war is by international agreement and organisation. That is what U.N. is for: I prefer to let them work it out.

**Kevin Lynch, Student:**

● The Council shows insidious hypocrisy and deceit. Why ban American atom bombs and permit Communist armies at the same time.

**Dixon Reilley, Student:**

● Students should ignore peace proposals, meetings—a sound peace cannot be achieved by petitions or conventions. They are being used to cloud the issue rather than clarify it. The world today is faced with a pattern of life of which we want no part. If people think differently from us we should respect their opinions if they do not try to force them upon us. The Peace Council is serving the interests of an organisation which wishes to conquer the free world—with or without war, but preferably without it.

● We should not expose ourselves to Russia—a country which cannot be trusted to keep promises. The atom bomb is the one weapon which will deter her from attacking us. I have sincere faith in the U.S. She will not use the bomb to further her own ends.

**Betty Arya:**

● If there is another world war, civilisation as we know it will end. The World Peace Council offers the ordinary people of the world an opportunity to play an important part in preventing this catastrophe. Students do not live in a world apart. As members of society, they have a duty to society and to themselves.

● Banning the atomic bomb, weapon of mass extermination, and insisting on international control of atomic energy, will ease international tension and so play a great part in creating the mood for peace talks.

**Lew Williams, Wharfie:**

● Support for the Peace Council is the only logical attitude of students, for without peace their education goes for nought—unless they use it to become professional murderers. The culture of the future is in their hands; how can they even pose the question, for without peace most of them will have no future. Under conditions which exist today it is necessary not only to support the Council in theory or on paper but actively everyday and every way, for it is only the mass of the people can stop another war.

● They must sign. University plus Atom Bomb, e.g., No Students.

## Browned Off

This poem appeared in "Column Eight" of the Sydney Morning Herald shortly after Vernon Brown arrived in Sydney.

Said the column:—

Arriving on his first visit from New Zealand, Mr. Vernon Brown described Sydney from the town-planning aspect as "just a mess," and architecturally a "dung heap." He had formed these impressions immediately when the flying-boat circled the city.

Mr. Brown, who is senior lecturer in architecture at Auckland University College, has come to Sydney to design a house for a special client—News item.

A very perspicacious guy

Is Mr. Vernon Brown.

By simply glancing from the sky

He can the horrid blots espy

On sinful Sydney Town—

Can expertly its faults assess,

And casually inform the Press:

"Your little burg is just a mess."

Perhaps a trifle sharp of tongue,

And snooty, too, is Vern.

Did no one chide the chap when young,

And say, "It's rude to talk of dung,

"Good manners you must learn.

"There is a nicer word in French,

"'Ordure' avoids a verbal

stench,

"And need not make the

squeamish blench."

From Auckland comes this civic snob

To slap old Sydney down,

And do a Real designing job

That will adorn our urban blob

And gain it due renown.

Though architectur-ally crude,

We mustn't lag in gratitude,

Or let our wounded pride ob-

trude—

So, Vernon, though your gibes be

cheap,

When lecturing your class

Tell them this excremental heap

Did NOT vote you an ass.

## LUNATICS

You are a funny lot. You growl when Craccum does not publish club news yet you do little to give us any. Our staff is not big enough to report all Varsity events by any means, so unless you definitely know that a reporter is covering a club event, please leave as many club notes in the Craccum box as you can. You help us and we will try to help you.

## Kiwi

Sub-editors, advertising canvassers, a business manager and a distribution manager are required for Kiwi. See Chairman of Publications Committee. Also required, are literary contributions of the highest quality.



# GBY LAURELS SLIPPING FROM FIRST TEAM

It enters the first round of the Chatham Cup competition (for New Zealand club supremacy) against North Head Hostel (English immigrants) on May 26. If it can win this match it should be well worth watching.



## ROT GUT

"Beer rots your boots. What does it do to your stomach?"

Thus runs a billboard outside the New North Road Methodist Church.

Craccum reporter rang the Minister in charge to seek further information.

He wanted to know what evidence the Minister had that beer rots boots. He wanted to know if water rots boots, and if so, should we stop drinking it.

We regret below the conversation following our reporter's initial restatement of the quotation and his query regarding rotting boots.

Minister:

Reporter: Do you drink water?

Minister:

Reporter: Could you speak in language I can understand?

Minister:

Reporter: Thank you.

## Co-opted

Elizabeth Charleston has been co-opted to the executive to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Miss Spence to the Presidency. A third year arts student, Elizabeth is a member of the Women's House Committee, while she is also interested in drama and fencing clubs.

## Workers!

O'Rorke students recently held two work-days to repay a loan and provide necessary amenities for the hostel. The public responded wholeheartedly. Approximately £70 was raised. Besides that, O'Rorke students have risen much higher in public estimation.

## Water Colour Pencils

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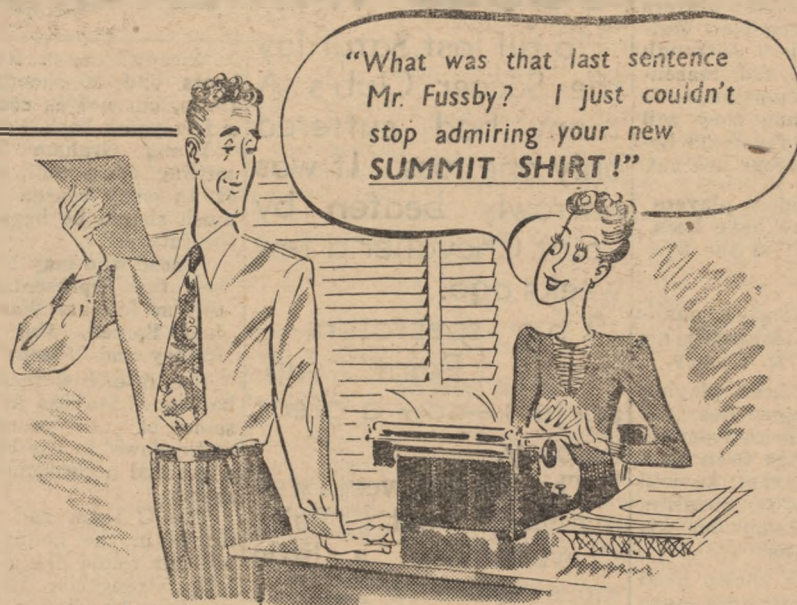
(next to Woolworths Queen St.)

## BLOOD AND GUT

The Boxing Club has begun its season of training and coaching. A class is held in the Pong Room on Thursdays nights. Anyone interested contact F. B. Davis, 40-299, or E. Watts, 49-139 (nights).

Here is what the Union Boxing Club will do for you:

- Get you really fit.
- Teach you the right boxing.
- Give you balance in your life.
- Show you why boxing is called both a science and an art.
- Tell you how to keep your boxing shield at Auckland.

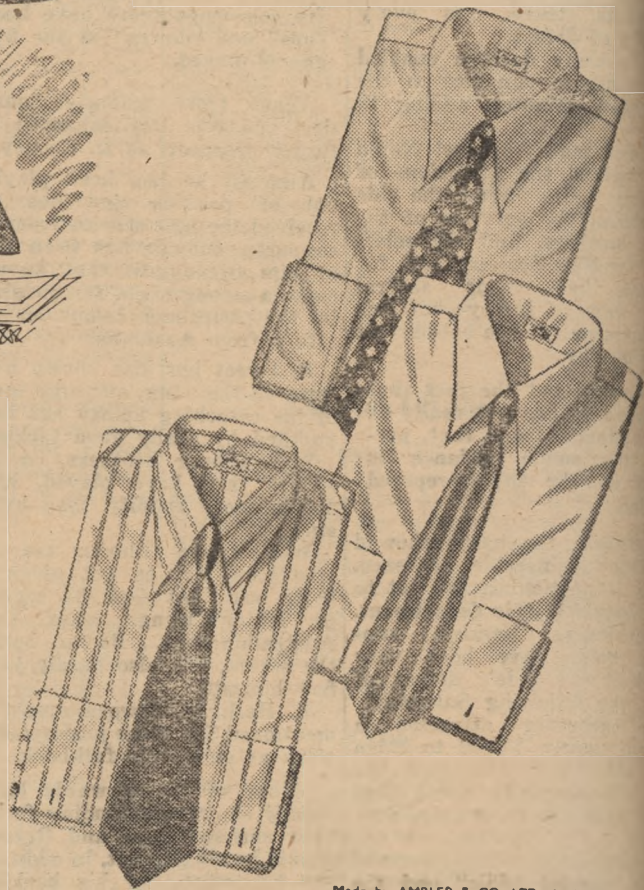


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