



CRACCUM

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

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THEY STUDY IN A DUST HEAP

"WE'RE FORGOTTEN" SAY ELAM STUDENTS

By RAE CATT

I went to Elam School of Arts last week. I was shocked by the filth and neglect I saw there. I found that students work there under conditions which would have been considered bad a century ago.

For a long time complaints had been coming to Craccum about the conditions at Elam—the students there, it seemed, were almost as forgotten as the namesakes of olden times.

Since the old Grammar School burnt down the School of Fine Arts has been housed at another school, Newton West, on the Great North Road.

The buildings had been abandoned by the Education Department because they were not fit for primary school purposes.

This is not surprising!

They are in an appalling condition.

The buildings are cramped up in a tiny area and badly in need of a coat of paint.

When I went up to the buildings, there were some sullen-looking students lolling about.

They were loud with complaints about the inside conditions inside and outside the buildings.

Elam students complain that they pay 25/- a year to the Students' Association, and in return get—nothing.

The main entrance of the school is dark, dingy and dirty.

What I noticed first as I went in were a broom and a dustbin against the wall.

A thick coating of dirt and grime made an effectual carpet beneath my feet.

Students at Elam have only one Common Room—it is tiny, uncomfortable.

A few benches and a dilapidated sink make up all the furniture.

There are no chairs.

The "wash-room" has to be seen to be believed.

Really clean students are usually advised to keep out of it. Cracked wash-basins on one side—tins of highly inflammable kerosene on the other!

A dismal sight awaited me in one of the lecture rooms.

About six students were huddled over a feeble gas-heater.

Most were wearing coats and scarves, and they were still shivering.

The room was so dark, so badly-lighted that students were hard-put to see their own work, let alone watch the model before them.

I went away from Elam convinced that something must be done soon.

No doubt Art students will have better conditions when the new college is built (if that ever happens). But that will be many years ahead.

Something positive must be done now, if not by the College Council, then by the Students' Association.

During my visit I found that students were not the only ones who complained.

James Turkington, lecturer in designs:—

"Lighting is bad."

Warwick Bradshaw, student:—

"There is no cafeteria. The travelling expenses are terrible."

A. R. D. Fairburn, lecturer:—

"The fact that the school is cut in two produces a bad psychological effect. It prevents the development of community spirit with the school itself. . . . Traffic noises make lecturing difficult. . . . The appearance is a horrible example for teaching students. . . . My job is lecturing on the aesthetics of art—take a look at the building—Centre of Art in Auckland! . . . The buildings were abandoned by the Education Department as unfit for a primary school. Is it good enough for a University?"



To end my tour I went to see the director, Mr. A. J. Fisher.

My first question: Should conditions be improved? Mr. Fisher: There is nothing to improve. You cannot improve something from nothing.

Reporter: Is the distance between schools a disadvantage?

Mr. Fisher: Yes. This causes a disintegration from a practical, spiritual and mental point of view. Corporate spirit is lacking.

Reporter: Should the Fine Arts section be joined to the University.

Mr. Fisher: In prestige, not in practice.

Reporter: What remedies would you suggest?

Mr. Fisher: The conditions are appalling. Nothing can be done with these old buildings. New ones are necessary to have ordinary working conditions. At the moment, the "Fine Arts" section is the poor sister of the University.

PAKISTAN STUDENTS: THEY STARVE WHILE WE LIVE IN SAFETY

- How would you like to beg for your food?
- How would you like to be torn away from home and friends by political events?
- How would you like to sleep with a dozen other people in one room, with no sanitation, privacy or lighting?
- How would you like to study through all this, perhaps under a street lamp—probably suffering from T.B. or dysentery?
- How would you like to own only one text book and a few scraps of writing paper.

This is an authentic picture of student-life for many young Indians and Pakistani today. Out of this starved, diseased and ill-equipped group, these two countries have to build the scientists, doctors and teachers of the future.

And what are we doing about it?

Some people are trying to do something.

They are a group who form the Auckland University Committee of the International Student Service. Its aim is to help promote international understanding between students and to give material relief to students who need it.

It does this by correspondence between individual students, talks, publicity and by carrying on the work of World Student Relief.

This University has committed itself to help a large University in Pakistan which has an incredible proportion of suffering students. Anything we can do to help them will be greeted with heartfelt thanks. That's why you will be hearing more about I.S.S. work-day and a book and paper drive very soon.

Are YOU willing to give up a little time and all your unwanted texts and periodicals to help those who are starving.

Get out of your ruts and do something.

See Pictures on Page Four

BOOK REVIEWS

There recently appeared in Auckland a book of poetry which will delight everyone not too far-gone in the belief that good writing occurs only overseas. The book is "Imaginary Islands," by Michael Joseph, of the English Department. It is to be hoped that it will gain the widespread interest it deserves.

"Imaginary Islands" gives many sorts of pleasure. It expresses, for instance, a positive, even an optimistic creed. It displays a sense of humour. Its language, though taut, is recognizably English—one needs no handbook of the author's private grammar in order to understand it. And, most grateful of all, one reads it with a growing conviction that despite nuclear fission and social discontent, Man is still a creature of nobility.

Beginning with a war-poem on London—in which he reveals an understanding many Londoners might envy—he proceeds through other aspects of the recent war, of land and seascapes, of human beings, art and religion, to the good-tempered laughter of "Secular Litany."

His jests are as excellent as his more sober creations, and to this reader at least the epitaph on Millament and Mirabell—"They died of reading Samuel Richardson"—repaid at a stroke the drudgery of reading "Pamela" for English II.

Mr. Joseph's writing is rich in harmony and colour, and his final poem, "Primer," beginning in the bitterness of our unhappy period, and ascending with the certainty of faith towards a happier future—

"Shedding from an open hand
The store of shining epic
grain,
Hoping that where we have
sowed
Singing stone will be renewed
The Word will open to the
rain."

—could with advantage be used as its title suggests by all those obscure and pessimistic writers of verse, here and across the seas, whose scranne piping Mr. Joseph so easily puts to shame.
—Radar.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE DEAN!

"Mr. Chandler said he thought that America was not justified in making defence preparations.

"He also stated that he did not think Russia would be likely to act aggressively or become an aggressor."

Would Mr. Chandler then state whether he thinks that Russia has decided to stop its aggressive policy as exemplified by its actions in Finland, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Mongolia, Indo-China and Korea or alternatively whether he does not regard these actions as being aggression?

So asked a questioner of the Rev. Dean Chandler during his recent meeting at the College.

The Dean's reply.

"I will not answer that."

"OLLY" ODE TO A LIBIDO

DID HE FLEE FROM M.H.C.?

or Promiscuity Unbound

WHO IS OLLY?

He is a man of mystery

Last term he was seen brandishing a flaming torch late at night in the University grounds. Another time he was discovered smashing dozens of bottles in one of the huts.

Some think he is the man who was seen leaving the main building at 5 o'clock one morning.

NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE WHO HE IS. FEW HAVE SEEN HIM, THOUGH MANY HAVE HEARD HIS MOCKING LAUGH.

SEVERAL executive members, together with the Men's House Committee, think that "Olly" was the organiser of a terrible scene at a Coffee Evening last term, when a game of Ruggah broke out after the dance.

So they've sent a letter to the only student they can find with "Olly" in his name.

Unfortunately he's not the right man. He hasn't been to a Coffee Evening for years.

As a matter of fact, the offender—the sinister "Olly"—is no longer here. He's now living in Naples, Italy. Perhaps the "Men's House" Committee, as it has been called recently, would like to apply for an extradition order against him.

That would be no sillier than sending unsigned letters to people who had nothing to do with the incident.

AT the last Coffee Evening before the end of the first term, some students—a little rowdy and slightly merry—annoyed members of the Men's House Committee.

After the Coffee Evening finished these students went home.

But that was not the end. The Men's House Committee was very annoyed.

Soon letters warning against any further "outrages" were being delivered.

Only trouble was that they were delivered to the wrong people.

One went to a graduate of three years' standing who hadn't been to a Coffee Evening since he got his degree. Another was sent to a man who was not even a student.

Another letter sent by the Committee was unsigned.

It appears that some one had slipped up!

But this is not altogether a joking matter.

It raises the question of the competence of the committee to deal with matters like this. Gross mistakes of this kind would not be tolerated in a business organisation which tried to reach any kind of efficiency.

The Men's House Committee cannot justify these mistakes.

Its purpose is not to antagonize respected members of the University community and to drag outsiders into a matter of discipline.

The Committee is quite right in warning offenders, and if necessary, punishing them.

But in future it should make sure that it censures the right people.

Asked to comment on the above article Peter Butcher said he would like to thank the writer for his acknowledgment of the duties of the House Committee. He would like to inform him that much as they would like to have an efficient business organisation this was not possible when the task of looking after the student block was being handled by students on a voluntary basis. If there had been any errors, which he doubted, he would like to apologise for them.

Mr. Butcher added that if there was any recurrence of the conduct referred to it would be dealt with by sternest action.

COUPLE GOALED FOR KISSING IN CINEMA

says a message from Naples, Italy, in the "Auckland Star." From such an unhappy story, a brilliant young "Rudes" Scholar, Ian Macdonald, has produced this inspired poem.

If recent reports are correct, then, happily,
Something has radically changed dear old Napoli.
What, in God's name, will become of a nation
That frowns on cinema co-habitation!

So they've banned pubic wootin'—it's bloomin' absurd
—In a country where wootin's a household word.

It's all WRONG! it's depraved!—it's just damn well sadistic!

Why, wootin's a national characteristic!

No wootin' in cinemas!—where, then—the street?
Or a rocking gondola (and that's no mean feat!)

Ites can't live without it—and here's a prognosis—
They'll be up to their necks in sexual neurosis!

Thank God, in New Zealand we don't give a damn—
We do it in church, in a bus, on a tram.

Just a commonplace pastime—like ludo or arson
And open to everyone—playboy or parson.

We've no inhibitions—we're just nature's brats
With habits like rabbits and morals like cats.

Let the lites be repressed! let the moralists matter,
Vive l'Amore!—and Glands over Matter!

IAN MACDONALD

FREEDOM, THEY SAY

It is questionable whether the war has brought us any nearer to securing President Roosevelt's four freedoms: Freedom from Fear, Freedom from Want, Freedom of Religion, and Freedom of Speech, says a statement issued by the Christian Social Justice League, Christchurch.

Suppression does not exist only in countries where revolutionary Marxism has become totalitarianism.

We have no Freedom from Fear, but a nationalistic hysteria opposing any other country's policy merely because it differs from our own, the statement says.

We must assert our Freedom of Religion and our Freedom of Speech, for they are our rights. We must share our goods with other countries and make sacrifices so that all our neighbours may know Freedom from Want.

The United States and South Africa have racial segregation. Again, the United States and Australia have repressive laws against Communists. Yet one of the broad aims of a State should be fellowship among men. Order is essential to the development of fellowship, but it must be balanced by freedom. The use

of violence or acquiescence in violence marks a return to a less civilized and less Christian way of life.

When men can no longer discuss their differences in the temperate and restrained atmosphere of a democratic meeting, all chance of fellowship between them is diminished because of their political differences; it is completely destroyed when violent emotions cannot tolerate the life of the opposing individual any longer.

Nothing can be more harmful than the spectacle of any State or people hypocritically claiming to be democratic while allowing Fascist procedure to corrupt it during times of crisis. We must remember Pastor Niemoller: "When the Communists were suppressed I lamented but I did nothing; when the Trade Unions were suppressed, I lamented but I did nothing; when the Church was suppressed, I protested, but it was too late."

CHANDLER ON PEACE, POLITICS AND CHURCH

"Peace above politics indicates that there must be some movement from the people to show Governments how they feel."

"Russia is so tremendously involved industrially, that I firmly believe that the people East of the Curtain do not want war."

These statements were made by Dean Chandler on June 5, when he addressed about 160 students on Peace, the World Peace Council, and the Berlin Congress to which he was a delegate.

They were his two most pertinent points.

The meeting was sponsored by the Socialist Club, the Students' Christian Movement and the International Relations Club.

Chairman was Professor Airey. "The Berlin Congress," said the Dean, "was attended by delegates of 67 different nations."

"I would not be justified in suggesting that any of the people there were any less sincere than I was."

He said that out of the 215 members of the World Peace Council present, about 50 were Communists.

"But," continued the Dean, "in a world movement we must have Communists."

"Why shouldn't we?" "There is no good done by talking about Communists or at them."

"We must talk with them." He had stated that his approach to peace was pacifist.

"And from my brief sojourn in Berlin," he said, "I believe that those people are just as truly frantic for peace."

The Dean referred to the forces acting against the Peace Council.

"The main reason for villification of it, is that it is a powerful force."

"I am convinced," he said, "that if things are left to them, Governments cannot possibly ensure peace."

"For by and large, they govern in the interests of those who have the greatest stake in the country."

"There are many people in the world who are waxing fat at the expense of our present insecurity, our fear of war."

"My aim is to help vindicate the peace movement from the charges which these people level against it."

Dean Chandler referred to the Persian Shell, the I.C.I. and the Dunlop groups which had doubled and trebled their profits in the past year.

"I do not think," he continued, "that the mad rush for arms is due to genuine fear of aggression."

"I believe that the Russian people do not intend to pursue a policy of aggression—although they may be preparing against aggression."

Dealing with the attitude of the Church towards the current fear of war, Dean Chandler said:

- The bulk of the working people in England are completely adrift from the Church.

- They feel largely that the Church has let the thing down somewhat.

- Today the Church is almost completely indifferent to the question of war.

"But no matter how much you twist Church doctrine, you cannot twist it into support of war."

- We find nowadays that mention of peace is taboo.

He gave illustrations of the labelling of people with points of view differing from the acceptable and likened the practice to the system of Jew-baiting.

"The Church has lost the initiative on peace."

"When it forms a peace movement I shall be behind it, but until then I must follow this."

He concluded by saying that all the time he was there he had gone out of his way to find weak points in the set-up.

He had found only one—that of an East German pastor who had asked the Dean to write to him at a Western address.

"Yet even this," he said, "had its explanation."

And he stated how essentially conservative nearly all Christian pastors were, how some had carried out espionage against the new Governments, and how others were still inclined to regard these Governments with suspicion.

Question time brought to the fore George Titman, vociferous World Federalist.

He plied the Dean with a spate of questions, too jumbled to permit satisfactory answers.

Rod Smith quoted Korea, Manchuria, Finland, etc., as examples of Soviet aggression and wondered if Soviet support of the World Peace Council meant that that country had now ceased aggression.

The Dean replied that, the question as to who was aggressor in Korea had not yet been finalised.

Said Kevin Lynch: "How can the Dean form reliable assessments of character in seven days?"

The Dean maintained that he could.

A motion put by Jim Gale to the effect that formation of a Peace Council in the College be discussed was adjourned until all students were notified.

Poster outside church: "One glass of milk equals twelve glasses of beer."

OUR COMMENT: In what way?

Oh No John, No John, No John No!

"I READ Sir John Allum's comments on the question of signing the petition to ban the atom bomb, with amused interest," writes J. A. Gale.

"It is truly remarkable that Sir John Allum, after fourteen years as mayor of this city should retain feelings of 'delicate sensibility' which would have done credit to a Jane Austen heroine."

He opposes the signing of the petition to ban the atom bomb on the grounds that such action "may be embarrassing to the leaders of the nations." Surely the purpose of the petition is to hinder the use of the atom bomb.

Personally I would prefer to see the leaders of nations in a perpetual sweat of embarrassment, rather than have hundreds of thousands of human beings casually exterminated.

In another statement Sir John is guilty of begging the question. He states that the petition to ban the atom bomb is "futile." This statement commits Sir John to the view that expressions of public opinion are futile.

From this it would follow that Sir John does not believe we have democracy; for public opinion as expressed in petitions and public meetings should play an important part in shaping the policy of a democratic government.

It was the view of those who

SOCIALIST CLUB

The Labour Club of the College has now changed its name to "Socialist."

Says Brian Fox, Club Secretary:—

"The purpose of changing the name of the club is to remove any misconception regarding its purposes and aims."

"We are not officially connected with the Labour Party; nor do we restrict our members to any particular approach to socialism."

"We aim to unite all progressive-minded students, to work for a socialist N.Z. and to promote activity for the betterment of students' conditions."

"We feel that these aims are better reflected by the name 'Socialist Club.'"

circulated the petition that should the majority of the people of any country sign the petition to ban the atom bomb, the Government of that country, by using atomic weapons, would be acting in direct defiance of its own people. Thus it could not hope to profit from any aggression begun by an atomic attack for its own people would not support such an attack.

I, for one, do not consider the expression of public opinion futile, nor would I lament if the World Peace Council succeeds in "embarrassing" every Government in the world to the extent that they are forced to keep the peace. For that reason I will continue to give it my full support.

Racism -- A Partner Of Fascism

By JIM GALE

Southern trees bear a strange fruit,
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root;
Black body swinging in the southern breeze,
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees.
Pastoral scene of the gallant South,
The bulging eyes and twisted mouth;
Scent of magnolia sweet and fresh,
And the sudden smell of burning flesh.
Here is the fruit for the crows to pluck,
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck,
For the sun to rot, for the tree to drop,
Here is a strange and bitter crop.

It reflects little credit on white civilization that this extremely moving song could have been written at any period between the 18th century and the present day. In actual fact it was written by Lewis Allen in the late 30's, and made famous by the blues singer, Billie Holiday. It gives a picture of an American South which is perhaps not yet dead.

Recently racial discrimination in the United States was spot-

lighted by the case of the "Martinsville Seven," a group of negroes who went to the chair for the alleged rape of a white woman.

It seems probable that these seven men were the victims of a woman's malice towards one of their number, Willie Magee.

Magee stoutly maintained that he had committed adultery with the woman on numerous occasions; but that it was only when he broke off these relations that she came forward with malicious charges.

Leaving aside the question of the guilt or innocence of Magee and his six friends, we should rather fix our attention on the fact that in Virginia a white goes to the penitentiary and a negro to the electric chair for the same offence.

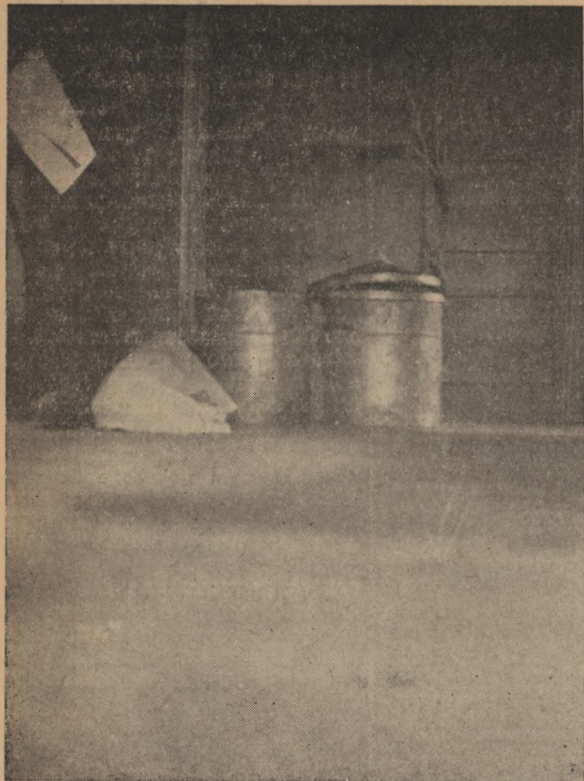
This is a gross violation of human rights.

And what of the notorious Ku Klux Klan.

Though officially condemned, it survives to flog "uppitty" negroes and burn their homes. That lynching parties are not things of the past may be seen from the fact that "in 1949 . . . thirty-four negroes were killed and thirty-four were injured

(Continued on Page 8)

SLUMMING AT



Welcome stranger? Rubbish tins and bare boards are the only decor for the front entrance of a "School of Art."

Artists traditionally live and work in garrets. This is the washroom of the "Elam Garret of Art."



ELAM SCHOOL



Not even pleasant surroundings for students who will decide the artistic future of the Dominion.

PHOTOS BY
L. BORICH

This is the Elam School of Art so graphically described in our front page feature. Auckland art students must face these conditions to further their careers . . .

Craccum asks: "why this squalor is permitted? What steps are being taken to remedy what is fast becoming a Varsity scandal?"

CAR

This page to the con Craccum, gentlemen which they bad grace. heard of t grove imj resism, a since recon been giver reply to the last issue of all those necessarily it is clear them were so that the the editori lieve that opinions of students of the public.

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Buck Arm

A large have been August las Carnival V be a credit seemed to in Carniv tradition, a to band tog ing hand. rallying of spent hou brushes pe so capably architects.

Remembe response to Processh ba which clubs along in fo And you meetings a displays an Evenings. Perhaps behind thos sub - com their lot is to regain discerning rative Auc Lovegrove ever-sucker something this year's cession Co stored up, why permi was withl many foll serious. very far fr print this from law "Capping better this reading it year I only

This year Craccum's "poorly c appointed worthwhile ments serio the opinion

VULGAR ABUSE

CARNIVAL COMMITTEE SLATES "CRACCUM"

This page has not been subject to the control of the Editors of Craccum, a fact which those gentlemen bitterly resent and which they accepted only with bad grace. Indeed, when he first heard of the proposal Mr. Lovegrove impetuously offered to resign, a decision which he has since reconsidered. Thus we have been given free opportunity to reply to the remarks made in the last issue of Craccum. Although all those opinions were "not necessarily those of the editors," it is clear enough that most of them were probably hand-picked so that they should coincide with the editorial views, for we believe that they are not the opinions of the majority of students or of the majority of the public. In support of this,

we print elsewhere on this page every published report of Carnival Week, including that of the Auckland Star.

It is not our intention, however, to launch a full-scale verbal attack on the editors of Craccum and their alleged "criticism." We do not regard as worthwhile or valid criticism which consists mainly of vulgar abuse. It is not worthy of a reply. Nevertheless, since the printed word often carries a certain amount of weight, however invalid its authority, we should like to put students in possession of the true facts about Revue and the other aspects of Carnival Week. On this page and the next the king pins of Carnival present their views.

—R. D. STANLEY.

Pure Imagination

Mead Gives Reasons For Revue Loss

How can Craccum's co-editors possibly state, as they so positively do, that Revue this year has lost the Students' Association £150? What is their source of information, or is it, as I strongly suspect, purely imagination? There are three clear grounds for this suspicion. First, no member of Craccum staff has yet requested the final figures for Revue accounts. Secondly, even if the request was made, no reliable statement could be given as the accounts are not yet complete. Thirdly, if it had not been for the last minute action of an executive member, the loss as stated in Craccum would have been £200!

Does this show that Craccum editors are not fulfilling their duty to the students of the College? They are appointed to their positions as responsible persons—yet they do not always ascertain the truth of their statements which are printed as fact! Is this right and fair to students in general, and in particular, to those allegedly quoted?

We must admit that Revue has made a loss, but whereas Craccum's staff reporter gave the impression that most of the blame attached to the script, we feel that these are more likely to be the correct reasons:—

1. The last-minute cancellation of "Procesh," which is always one of the main advertisements for Revue, in that it arouses public interest before the show starts its season.
2. The bad reputation that Revues have accrued with the public in the last three or four years.
3. Though it was originally planned that Revue should run for a full week, the Town Hall authorities reduced this by one day, and then, when it was too late to advertise effectively, granted us an extension to Saturday night. This was unfortunate, but unavoidable.
4. The very unfair criticism in the Star which, it is suggested, cost us at least £50.

Also, in the last issue of Craccum certain members of Revue cast, and myself, were unfairly criticised, both in the editorial and in an article entitled "Craccum '—s'". If Craccum wishes to take this attitude, it would be fairer to all parties concerned if the whole story were told, instead of half-truths that only mislead those who are not in possession of the full facts.

The report on the incident at the Concert Chamber, which was so conveniently mis-stated by Craccum, could well do with the following additions and explanation.

Craccum, as a newspaper, had

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT REVUE . . .

The Waikato Times: "There was a deal of clever and witty writing and some very amusing and sometimes penetrating satire. It was a comment—musical and dramatic—on the state of society in New Zealand and in Auckland in particular. The was written and ably directed by Mr. R. Dennant.

"Observer" in the N.Z. Herald: "Their revue marked a happy and light-hearted break away from the disappointing student productions of the last three years, and a word of commendation is due for their well-compiled, although perhaps, slightly over-serious, capping book. If this is their first attempt to start a new tradition of student wit, which will be pleasing to Aucklanders, I take off my hat to them."

Zealandia (reviewer, M. K. Joseph, senior lecturer in English at this College): "After a run of three lean years this long-standing student institution seems to be right on its feet again. The author directs an urbane satire at our housing, milk-bar cowboys, dress, social customs (etc.). Some of the individual numbers are very good indeed. Certain slow passages could be put down, as I saw it, to the cramped conditions of the preview. Taken all round, this is a talented show, with a clean and witty script."

The Auckland Star: "Without vulgarity, their wit is mostly anaemic, and lacking in spontaneity and originality. The script was the bug-bear of the performance. The final scenes treated a theme that few people . . . consider humorous—the recent series of strikes. As a result these fell flat. If it had not been for Alan Gordon's lively portrayal of Mr. Holland and . . . a harbour tunnel . . . the revue would have ended dismally."

the same rights as other Press organisations in that it was given free seats to the preview of "Private Views." This was done as Carnival Committee had far earlier decided that no free seats were to be given during the week of the show. Representatives (4) from Craccum attended then without complaint.

However, when the co-editor and a reporter arrived at the Concert Chamber demanding free admission they were told that they had been given the same rights as other newspapers and if they wished to see the show again they would have to pay. They complained vigorously and then threatened to abuse Revue, and me personally, if free seats were not forthcoming.

Craccum has stated that—"Criticism should not be stifled." We agree, but suggest that the criticism should nevertheless be honest and just.

RONALD MEAD,
Business Manager.

Energetic Committee

Buckland Berates Armchair Critics

A large number of students have been very busy since August last year in making 1951 Carnival Week one which would be a credit to this College. There seemed to be a revival of interest in Carnival as a University tradition, a keenness for students to band together and give a helping hand. Remember the grand rallying of Elam students who spent hours with paints and brushes perfecting Revue scenery so capably built by a band of architects.

Remember the enthusiastic response to the brief call for a Procesh band; and the manner in which clubs and individuals came along in force to Revue auditions. And you may recall the mass-meetings and posters, the foyer displays and the two big Coffee Evenings.

Perhaps you didn't realise that behind those scenes were eighteen sub-committees contributing their lot in our special attempt to regain the esteem of condescending public, not, as Mr. wative Aucklanders. They are a Lovegrove declares, "bleary-eyed ever-suckers," and they expected something new and refreshing in this year's carnival. Our Procesh Committee had that all stored up, but everyone knows why permission to hold Procesh was withheld. Capping Book, many folks claim, was too serious. To prove that it was very far from being a failure, we print this glowing testimonial from law student Boyd Grieg: "Capping Book was definitely better this year. While I was reading it I laughed twice. Last year I only laughed once."

This year's Revue is claimed by Craccum's editors as being "poorly organised by those appointed to run." It is not worthwhile taking such statements seriously. They represent the opinions or armchair critics

who did not attend any meetings, any auditions or any rehearsals. Apart from Jerry Utting, Malcolm Lovegrove and their cronies, who were biased by their unhappy experiences at the Town Hall, this year's show has been acclaimed by critics as the turning point to better standards in student entertainment. Relations between students and the public have been bettered, and Carnival organisation should be a far easier task next year.

With these comments I wish to express my warm personal thanks to the students of this College for a job well done. It is impossible to thank every committee in these columns, and much less those responsible for particular tasks. Perhaps, if Craccum editors still entertain doubts as to the way our committees have worked, they would consider donating us a page to outline these activities.

—JOHN BUCKLAND,
Chairman of Carnival Committee.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Starting from the next issue there will be a column of classified advertisements in Craccum. This will be for the use of students and staff.

If you've lost anything—or if you want to buy or sell something—just advertise in Craccum.

The price is very reasonable—a penny a word, with a minimum charge of a shilling. (Remember, the local newspaper charge is 16/- an inch!)

Leave your advertisements in Craccum box at exec room, with your name, address and phone number, so we can collect from you!

EDITORIAL

PETITION

We were very glad to hear about the petition circulating through the College, emanating we believe from O'Rorke House.

It is, of course, a natural reaction of last issue. Very few people like to have their faults pointed out, and even fewer can take the correct course—to remove the grounds for criticism.

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Abolish Sport!

Sir,—I am disgusted to see that space is given in this otherwise admirable newspaper to what is usually called "sport."

I think that this disgusting practice should be stopped at once. After all, this is a university, not a place for training bruisers and drunkards, who I think are the most common "sportsmen."

As regards the position of women in sport.

I do not think we should tolerate it in a civilized community.

Recently I went along to watch a meeting of the Fencing Club. I was horrified by what I saw.

There were girls, dancing, leaping; it was all symbolic of modern standards and ethics. I could hardly believe that people are so wicked.

It must be stopped. Craccum should take the lead in performing this beneficial action.

—Horried Fresher.

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Third Grade Rugby Team Plays Good Football

UNBEATEN in its three games this season, the third grade team is all out to win the championship. Already, the team has beaten Suburbs—last year's champions—and provided it maintains its present form it should come through the season unbeaten.

Ex-secondary school players from all over the North Island comprise the bulk of the team, Auckland Grammar Old Boys being predominant.

Two newcomers, S. Nield (Thames High) and B. N. Spencer (King's College) show promise. Nield is the top scorer so far.

Last year's play together, has welded the back-line into a formidable attack—one which, given the required support from the forwards, will fully test the stoutest opposition.

The three-quarter line, with skipper Barrie Connell at centre, has proved both fast and intelligent. B. R. Bayliss, on the right wing, has improved a lot from last year and is playing a much more determined game. Nield is on the other wing.

Noticeable, too, have been some heady runs by R. W. Burns from the base of the scrum.

The forwards, averaging 12st. 6lb., are heavier than last year's pack and have so far dominated the set scrums and lineouts. Improvement is still needed, however, particularly in the rucks.

One would like to see, too, a little more understanding amongst themselves.

Most impressive has been the play of C. Dowdle, and the excellent leaping in the lineouts of G. I. Nicholson (vice-captain), J. A. Miller and A. Stevenson.

Last season the boys surprised even themselves when they ran all over Suburbs at Eden Park in the curtain-raiser to the British Isles match, to draw level in the competition.

Coach Neil Lawrence is certainly hoping, that now they've got the lead, they'll keep it—this time till the end of the season.

Smoooge-Me!

A normal kiss reduces one's life by three minutes, a passionate kiss by five minutes—according to Dr. Strongth, a Boston (U.S.) scientist. A simple kiss, he says, raises the heartbeats from 72 to 95. His recommendation for long life: Ration kisses to four or five a day.

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Two delegates said their associations had tried the new ball, but it had met with disfavour among the players although it was probably better as a wet weather ball.

Mrs. J. H. Jensen, on behalf of the Umpires' Association, said she had been instructed to oppose its adoption as it was liable to cause injury because of its hard surface.

Third Grade Rugby Team Plays Good Football

UNBEATEN in its three games this season, the third grade team is all out to win the championship. Already, the team has beaten Suburbs—last year's champions—and provided it maintains its present form it should come through the season unbeaten.

Ex-secondary school players from all over the North Island comprise the bulk of the team, Auckland Grammar Old Boys being predominant.

Two newcomers, S. Nield (Thames High) and B. N. Spencer (King's College) show promise. Nield is the top scorer so far.

Last year's play together, has welded the back-line into a formidable attack—one which, given the required support from the forwards, will fully test the stoutest opposition.

The three-quarter line, with skipper Barrie Connell at centre, has proved both fast and intelligent. B. R. Bayliss, on the right wing, has improved a lot from last year and is playing a much more determined game. Nield is on the other wing.

Noticeable, too, have been some heady runs by R. W. Burns from the base of the scrum.

The forwards, averaging 12st. 6lb., are heavier than last year's pack and have so far dominated the set scrums and lineouts. Improvement is still needed, however, particularly in the rucks.

One would like to see, too, a little more understanding amongst themselves.

Most impressive has been the play of C. Dowdle, and the excellent leaping in the lineouts of G. I. Nicholson (vice-captain), J. A. Miller and A. Stevenson.

Last season the boys surprised even themselves when they ran all over Suburbs at Eden Park in the curtain-raiser to the British Isles match, to draw level in the competition.

Coach Neil Lawrence is certainly hoping, that now they've got the lead, they'll keep it—this time till the end of the season.

Smoooge-Me!

A normal kiss reduces one's life by three minutes, a passionate kiss by five minutes—according to Dr. Strongth, a Boston (U.S.) scientist. A simple kiss, he says, raises the heartbeats from 72 to 95. His recommendation for long life: Ration kisses to four or five a day.

Abolish Sport!

Sir,—I am disgusted to see that space is given in this otherwise admirable newspaper to what is usually called "sport."

I think that this disgusting practice should be stopped at once. After all, this is a university, not a place for training bruisers and drunkards, who I think are the most common "sportsmen."

As regards the position of women in sport.

I do not think we should tolerate it in a civilized community.

Recently I went along to watch a meeting of the Fencing Club. I was horrified by what I saw.

There were girls, dancing, leaping; it was all symbolic of modern standards and ethics. I could hardly believe that people are so wicked.

It must be stopped. Craccum should take the lead in performing this beneficial action.

—Horried Fresher.

Racism a Partner of Fascism

(Continued from Page 3)

while in police custody." This is the last year for which such figures are available.

In the U.S.A. some steps have been taken to improve the position of the negro. Segregation of negroes on inter-State trains is now illegal: it is hoped that this non-segregation will spread to other forms of public transport.

The "Gaine's case" in the 'thirties resulted in a ruling that universities must either admit negroes or provide alternative accommodation of the same standard. This ruling is now being more effectively implemented.

Efforts are now being made to obtain the extension of the Gaine's ruling to primary and secondary schools.

Nor is the United States the only country in which racial discrimination is an important aspect of national life.

We in New Zealand have heard something of the bold stand taken by Group-Captain Malan and thousands of ex-servicemen and women against the policy of the Malan Government, which proposes to deprive the Cape coloured people of their voting rights.

Group-Captain Malan and his supporters rightly connect racial discrimination with the Fascist ideology which they fought to defeat.

We in New Zealand do not usually approve of racial discrimination. What, then, can we do about it.

MR. UTTING'S FEELINGS HURT

Craccum's co-editor, Wishing he'd credit for Further free seats at Revue, Flew into a passion On learning the ration Could not be extended to two. Newspaper reporters, Staff, wives, sons and daughters Had all been invited to preview, And the general reaction Bespoke satisfaction —Despite Utting's wish to deceive you.

Yet, for all Mr. Utting's Disgruntled tut-tuttings, Those who came, quite enjoyed "Private Views"

Despite Lovegrove's derision And ill-judged admission That he prefers vulgar Revues.

So the audiences grew, And friend Utting anew (With supporter) turned up at the door.

But his threats that in Craccum He'd knock 'em and whack 'em Were treated by all as before.

So far, our co-editor Might have won credit for Boldness in face of his peers; But O Shame; and O Scandal!

First, we can clean our own nest.

Be very sure that you, personally, are guilty of no act of racial discrimination. Your reason should assure you that such acts are unjustified and a little reading on the subject will reinforce such a belief.

When some ill-bred vandal Addressed a rude word to his ears!

At that moment unpleasant Two girls who were present Turned a glare on the pair by the door

Which was so uncongenial (As co-ed and menial Admit) that they fled from the floor!

With cheeks burning scarlet, Mr. Utting and varlet Went, shaken, to see "Treasure Island."

Where children's gay laughter, Like fresh breezes after An orgy, their shocked souls enlivened.

Yet, alas for poor Gerald! The "crits." in the "Herald," "Zealandia," and "Waikato Times,"

In flat contradiction Of his feeble fiction, Applauded Revue's wit and rhymes.

So, clutching at straws, He now rants and he roars Of the money it lost in the end. Yet he strangely neglects The unhappy effects Of that piece in the "Star" by his friend.

Our citizens' knowledge Of 'Varsity College Is based on the annual Revue, And, when falsely reported As not worth support, it Can't fail to lose money for you.

By Mr. Dennant, tilting (as kindly recommended in Craccum) at Public Figures and Hallowed Institutions.

TRAMPING CLUB NOTES

Tramping Club is still continuing its fortnightly trips to the nearby hills.

There were 90 club members in the party which went to Hunua in May, and 30 turned up for King's Birthday in the Waitakeres, where the annual trip through the usually forbidden watershed area was made.

We hope the City Council won't be offended by some students remarking that "it will be a dry summer in the city" from what they saw.

Later in the month the club were hosts to the Auckland Mountain Clubs.

The club plans another trip to the Hunuas in the next few weeks, and at the mid-term break there will be an expedition to Tarawera, near Rotorua.

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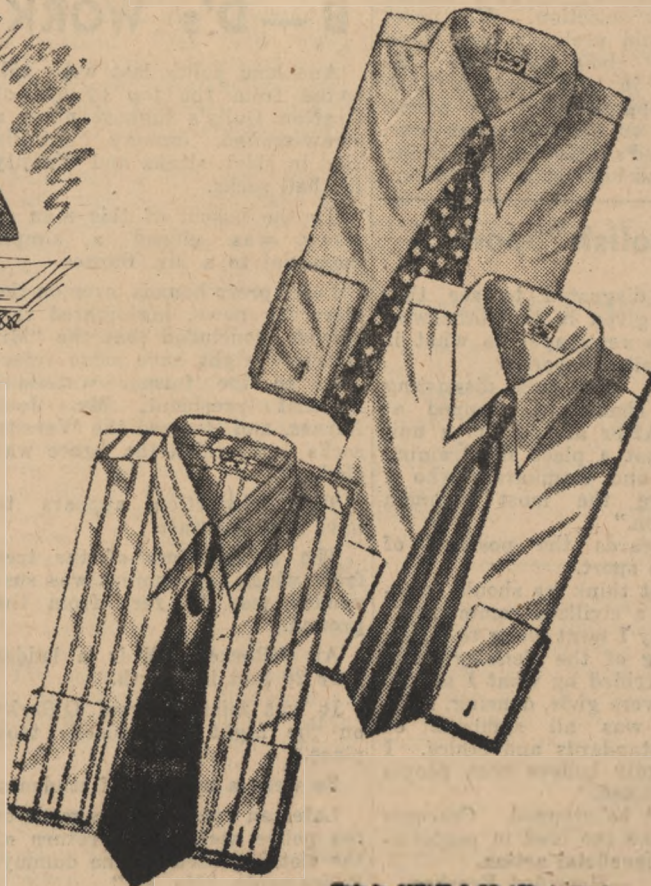


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