

CRACCUM

Auckland University Students' Paper. Tournament Issue

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EDITOR, ADRIENNE RHODES; SECRETARY, FRANCES MULINDER; ASSISTANT SECRETARY, CYNTHIA HASMAN; ADVERTISING, RUTH BAIRD; DISTRIBUTION & FILES, MARGARET MULINDER, ANNE MILLAR; ILLUSTRATIONS, MIKE FATHERS; PHOTOGRAPHER, WILLIAM TAYLOR; PROOF READER, PAT QUAIFE; UNIVERSITY NEWS, NEIL WILSON; OVERSEAS NEWS, DAVID PITT; SPORT, JUSTINE WALTER; SCIENCE, CHARMAINE POUNTNEY; LITERARY & ART, BOB JACKSON; MUSIC, WARREN DRAKE; REPORTER, MARTIN GILLION.

THE GREAT WHITE WAY AND WHO DONE IT?

On Monday 13 March University students witnessed the massive operations of the City Council in their efforts to remove the work of Princes Street's own pavement artist.

This time, however, civic sentiment has been combined with the irrepressible desire for artistic expression. The result was a pedestrian crossing of revolutionary design being both practical (all cars stopped for it) and aesthetic.

The artist was obviously experimenting in a new medium and, using only a white pigment upon a black wash, had achieved a surprisingly pleasing result. The design was based upon a series of rectangular quadrants which were reminiscent of traditional cubism. The deep symbolic significance of the noughts and crosses and the question mark, however, could not be mistaken. A spokesman from the Auckland Art Gallery was quoted as saying that the crossing was without doubt a true work of art and opened up new fields for fresco art.

Despite this, and other favourable reactions, and the obvious charm and elegance of the crossing, conservative forces in the City Council resisted the course of artistic progress and decided that, since the paint could not be removed (it had slightly corroded the generally soft seal) the whole section would be relaid and the cost billed to the Students' Association.

CAFETERIA DICTATORSHIP WHITE VERSUS EU

At recent exec. meeting much valuable time was wasted in a debate concerning trouble between Mr White and EU. Mr White had complained that, after using the Caf. for their Freshers' Tea, EU had left it out of order. He demanded 10/- in lieu of time spent. In actual fact EU had left the caf. clean and tidy, and the staff member promised by Mr White never arrived.

Miss Mason (Catering Committee) reported that Mr White had spent two hours arranging the furniture, and stated that EU should have seen that much trouble had been taken and accordingly left caf. furniture in exact position. Two hours arranging a few tables and chairs? Someone is being had, Miss Mason.

The situation was petty and ludicrous, but brings to light a wider issue. Societies, when arranging with Mr White to use the cafeteria for suppers, etc., have been told that they must pay for a staff member to be present. In actual fact, Exec. ruling is that only at a coffee evening, or similar large function, is a staff member needed. This Mr White refuses to abide by.

The caf. is a student facility, and should be available for student use — free. Students are paying enough in fees already.

P.S. Mr White was rightly annoyed with negligence of WHC, who left element in coffee urn to burn out after the Societies' Evening. This sort of carelessness is inexcusable, and can only result in Mr White feeling justified in holding his position. CRACCUM REPORTER

City Council Cogs Thunder

The City Council cogs began to thunder and within two hours the two most expert pick and shovel men on the Council staff had been dragged from their smoko shed and operations commenced. Reinforcements soon arrived in the form of a traffic cop and the City Clerk himself, who proceeded to collect analysis samples in his lunch bag.

Following this move by the council to justify their actions scientifically, a deputation from the Science Faculty was called in to inspect the paint. Their findings proved conclusively that there was nothing wrong that some black paint wouldn't fix.

Unperturbed by the findings of this commission, however, the Council continued work and the scene transformed into one of frenzied activity.

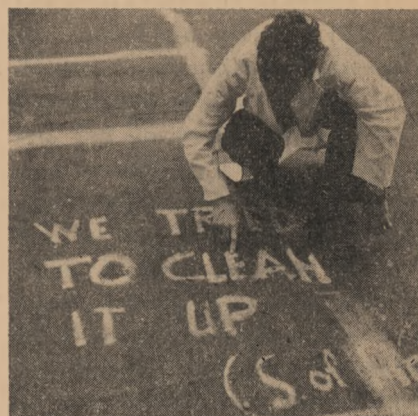
Five hours later the paint had been chipped off and rescaling began. With the use of massive machinery the section was quickly rescaled and an irreplaceable work of art, designed for posterity and

dedicated to the School of Architecture, was obliterated.

Besides the lighter side, however, the incident has had some repercussions. The City Council, jumping naturally to the conclusion that students were to blame, announced their intention of billing the Students' Association £200 for the job. (This in fact seems to have been a very high figure since when it transpired that the cost might have to be borne by the Council the figure dropped to £100.)

Not a Student

The Executive was faced with the prospect of a bill for £200 at its meeting the same night. In fact investigations proved that the culprit was, in the words of John Stevens in his statement to the press, '... not a member of the Students' Association nor in any way connected with the School of Architecture'. Thus the 'baby' has been passed back to the City Council and all's well, we hope. But the statement does seem to imply that if the culprit had been a student the Asso-



Courtesy Roadmenders

SCIENCE FACULTY INSPECTS PAINT

ciation would have borne some responsibility. The Association does at present accept responsibility for activities within its control, but it seems that it is necessary to define the extent of its responsibility for students outside the University. Should it accept such responsibility it follows that it would be able to assume disciplinary control over students outside the university. It seems that this question should be carefully considered before any responsibility is assumed at a future date.

Please take a lesson from this, and any time you feel like doing some civic painting . . . PLEASE USE WHITE-WASH!

Just a thought . . . Junior Lecturers are not registered members of Students' Association.

CRACCUM REPORTER

OXONIAN: A DIALECT IN DECLINE

In the course of some eight or nine hours' conversation practice in Old High Oxonian (the 'Very-U' idiom) with Professor Viktor Tvensky after his recent lecture on this subject, two important facts were laid bare — (1) Oxonians cannot use or preserve their dialect properly; (2) Professor Tvensky can.

This learned philologist expanded in some detail a number of the arguments which he had merely outlined in the course of his lecture and in particular, the use of the original Oxonian alphabet; Oxonian's grammatical affinities with the Yangtse dialect of China (especially with that of the Upper Yangtse), and the gradual syncretisation of the Sanguinitive, or Baroque, or Gothic Case. Space will not permit a full treatment of the Professor's findings, and the following is not much more than a list of the factors which were discussed at length.

The Oxonian alphabet (like modern Anglian) consists of 26 letters, but it is one of the tragedies of our age that this fact is neglected by philologists and Oxonians alike. The vowel system (a.e.i.o.u.) is too often confused with the Anglian or Non-U Vowel Series (a.e.i.o.), an unfortunate result of the Great Vowel Shift from the upper to the lower classes in recent times. An example of this is the Anglian — 'rather' which is a bastardised spelling of the original O.H. Oxonian — 'rahthah' (similarities between this and the common ancestor-form of prefix in Sanskrit — 'wrath' — will be noted immediately). The Anglian form is clear evidence that vernacular speech habits have resulted in a degeneration of the Back Guttural — 'h'. This loss should be indicated in Anglian by the inclusion of a circumflex over the affected vowel — a habit which is generally disregarded. Note also the mutation of the final 'a' into 'e'.

Professor Tvensky proved by means of a graph that the continued use of this Non-U mutation will eventually result in the loss of all Oxonian and Anglian vowels except 'e'. This alarming prospect should be sufficient to convince philologists of the immediate need for an Oxonian revival.

The professor went on to postulate the common Indo-European ancestry of the Russian and American languages by analogy with the great similarities in grammar and phonology between Oxonian and the Yangtse dialect of China. It is possible to carry on a conversation in both tongues simply by orthographical and phonological variations of a single statement. For example, the Oxonian dialogue: 'howryu', 'har-yoo', 'her-yo', 'ha-oo-yu'. Students may note the consistency throughout of the aspirate 'h' and the vowel-consonant 'y' (pronounced as in 'yob'). But this dialogue is important also as a further example of the bastardising influence of the Anglian patois, which has lost the very distinct case-forms of Oxonian (-yu; -yoo; -yo; -yu), and corrupted the entire declension into a three-word phrase which has an interrogatory significance *not found in the Oxonian dialect* ('How are you?').

Finally, Professor Tvensky gave his views on the decay of the Oxonian Sanguinitive Case (ending in — '— you!!'). This case has no direct equivalent in Anglian. Also known as the Baroque or Gothic Case, its most common form is

'blahdeh'. It is used to express extreme badness or disgust.

At this point, the Professor put forward a simple formula for the use of this case, and stressed the fundamental importance of its usage in everyday Oxonian. The Fundamental Indeterminist case *plus* the Barocco-Sanguinitive Case, *equals* the Perjorative. The most important instance of this is the phrase, 'rahthah blahdeh', which means extremely bad (Exaggerative function), disgraceful, or devastating. In actual use, a suitable example would be: 'Well ectyoolly Ai wohz rahthah hohping tu leeve sorht of straight away. In fekt Ai'm feeling rahthah Blahdeh!'.

It is a strange thing that this phrase (in a corrupted form) is in almost constant use among the working-classes, i.e. the Non-U Vowel Change-using group. Guttural 'h' is dropped in 'blahdeh' and the vowels are mutated to '—oo—' and '—y—' respectively, but Tvensky sees some reason to hope that his theory of regeneration to the dialectical norm will be effected in this. He interprets the '—eh' mutation to 'y' as part of a general return to the basic case-forms of O.H. Oxonian (—yu; —yoo; —yo; —yu) and ultimately a regeneration of the original 'Blahdeh-you!' form of three centuries ago. Nevertheless, this process cannot continue without the guidance of trained experts in Oxonian. It is the duty of this present generation to ensure that men and capital are not lacking.

K. T.

NEW BUDGET, NEW SONGBOOK

Students may wonder what our delegates to NZUSA (New Zealand University Students' Association) could possibly be discussing at Easter Council. Here are some of the subjects.

(1) The most important item and one that concerns us closely, is a suggested Constitutional Amendment from Auckland, that instead of accepting a levy of 2/7 per student from each constituent university, NZUSA shall adopt a budget, income for which is to be paid in equal amounts by the 4 major universities (a total of £50 to come from the combined Agricultural Colleges, Lincoln and Massey). The total annual expenditure will be £1400, compared with £1600-£1800 last year. Under the former levy system, NZUSA obtained more money each year as more students enrolled at university, Auckland in particular. That NZUSA has no need to accumulate more money was admitted by Barry Hume, former treasurer of Easter Council, 1959. But the suggestion that a budget be adopted, thus reducing the annual expenditure, is from Auckland, not NZUSA.

It appears that there will be little opposition from the other universities and we lost our major opponent at Council Meetings, Otago, last August, when that delegation, and Treasurer Roger Barraclough, seemed to agree on what was a good idea.

AUSA is to be applauded for the suggested amendment, which will save AUSA £50 per year. NZUSA must accept an amendment which provides an equal sharing of expenses for what have always been equal benefits.

(2) Arthur Young and Peter Menzies will report on the 9th ISC (whose adoption of a new basis of co-operation and Summary of Student Rights can be read in the last issue of *Craccum*).

There is a Russian tour to NZ proposed, to be followed by a tour of Russia by a delegation from NZUSA and NUAUS (National Union of Australian University Students).

(3) At the AGM of NZUSA the budget and accounts for NZUSA and Tournaments will be reviewed, the election of officers held, and the subject of a permanent headquarters for NZUSA brought up (as in every other year). A nice idea, but too expensive. £200 is spent on overseas expenses, though most travelling expenses and fees of delegates are paid by the Asia Foundation, which finances and arranges student tours.

Most of NZUSA budget is devoted to keeping NZUSA informed on what the constituent universities are doing and vice versa. No doubt Auckland will continue its usual practice of keeping NZUSA expenditure within reasonable limits.

(4) Auckland intends to take a strong line of the subject of bursaries and demand drastic action from NZUSA. However, they are unlikely to go to the extent of calling for a student strike. This policy follows a Congress remit on the subject, which was supported by Auckland at Congress and again passed for NZUSA consideration after a recent Exec. debate. Other remits passed are listed elsewhere on this page.

(5) Asian Scholarship money collected from amongst NZ universities will not be used to encourage

Asian students, because 'no one decent wants a scholarship to NZ and students who are particularly intelligent would go elsewhere'. (Students have always been patriotic.) Thus £500-odd has no use. Donations to CORSO and WUS were suggested but passed by. In a burst of activity last November, it was decided that the NCUSI (National Council of University Students of India) should be given a duplicator. NCUSI were very pleased and the idea was approved by Norman Kingsbury, Administrative Secretary, COSEC. Each member of NZUSA agreed by telegram. This subject will be discussed still further at Easter Council, along with such questions as a new edition of the song-book.

Every success with your Constitutional Amendment, delegates!

EDITOR

CONGRESS REMITS

The following controversial remits were passed by Exec. to be sent on to Easter Council meeting:

★ That NZUSA denounce the negative attitude of the Government towards the implementation of improvements in student bursaries.

★ That NZUSA publish a statement expressing resolute opposition to pre-election promises of some National Party speakers, that the *Police Offences Amendment Act 1960*, be repealed, and the provisions of the 1951 amendment be restored in full.

★ That a letter be sent by the President of NZUSA to the Prime Minister, urging that NZ join forces with the majority of Afro-Asian nations in working within the UNO for the immediate cessation of nuclear bomb tests and for the policy of multilateral nuclear disarmament.

NOTE

Telephones

Two new lines are soon to be available for student use.

Attendance of Exec. at meetings is lax. Often during the course of the last meeting, only a quorum (seven members out of fourteen) was present. Elam Rep. has not arrived yet this year; Ardmore Rep. only once.

CRACCUM REPORTER

Where are our Women Suffragettes?

A visitor passing thru' Auckland recently remarked on a strange incidence of segregation peculiar to our University, which can be explained by that ill-famed phrase, 'the segregation of the sexes'.

Yes, a very noticeable feature of the playway centre of our University is the generous congregation of males in the larger section of our so-called Common room; offset by a sparsity of females in the smaller room.

The region of female inhabitation is furnished in warm colours and centrally heated. That of the male is grey and windswept; smoke mingles in the undercurrents of a high-pressure gambling atmosphere. These differing climes are divided by a cold front of solid wood formation, preceded by a heavy curtain.

The odd male (it is noted) succumbs to the tempting air of the smaller and more pleasant room and immediately suffers a hail of cold looks from the usual inmates of that region. But no females enter the other room where, I am informed, they are right welcome.

You may ask why so much study

is spent on this phenomenon? Ask yourself.

Last year, the Women's House Committee held a poll whereby women students might vote for a mixed common room or a separate common room — a separate reading room already being in existence and a separate room in Hut 6, promised for the near future. The mixed common room was favoured by a two-thirds majority.

The motion that the two common rooms should become a mixed common room was put by the representative of our women suffragettes to the Executive. The male section of that authority naturally declared the results of the poll an invalid representation of public opinion in the university. (Women number one-fifth of the student population.) After the proposal had been rejected at two meetings, a meeting was held at

which the 'right' people were present and the motion was carried that the doors between the common rooms should be opened. A mixed common room was implied. Why couldn't it be worded as such?

An Exec. ruling — and how often do we see the doors, let alone the curtains, open? Not for long!

Until two weeks ago a notice was pinned above the entrance to the larger of the two rooms — the words 'Men's Common Room'. Although this wrong and disconcerting direction has been ripped down since, the males still retain a stand at one end of the common room, the females at the other. Safest way to fight a battle, isn't it?

Yes, it's time that friendly, unself-conscious guy, the student, showed his face and did something about it. Apparently our women suffragettes have forsaken their suffering progeny.

K I W I

the lit and arts publication of the auckland university students' assn, edited by broughton and curnow, will be published in the second term.

verse	★
short stories	★
drama	★
illustrations	★
literary and arts criticism	★
literary research abstracts and essays	★

COPY CLOSES WITH THE EDITORS AT THE END OF THE FIRST TERM

THE ARENA OF SCRIBES

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Madam,

Far from being enthralled, impressed, or even (except in parts) amused, as most intelligent people seem to have been, by the recent production of N. F. Simpson's *A Resounding Tinkle*, I must confess to having had much the same response to the play as Mrs Vinegar: 'I was bored'. No doubt the first explanation which the play's admirers will advance for my boredom will be: 'Of course you have to be a goon fan you know'. Let me assure them that I am an ardent and regular listener of the Goon Show and (since someone is bound to lay this as an alternative charge) am not incapable of appreciating the best Benchley lectures, the wildest Thurber cartoons, the early surrealist revues of Robert Dhery and the plays of Eugene Ionesco'. (In case the quotation marks surprise some readers, they might be interested to know that terms which seem to have become common property for anyone writing or talking about Orientation Play are derived from a preface by Kenneth Tynan to 'The Observer Plays' - 822.9108 014 in the Library if anyone should care to look it up.)

My criticism is not directed at the actors (No, I thought the acting was extremely good) but at the play itself: 'No amount of talent on the stage can make a fifth-rate play into a third-rate one' and, I think, 'fifth-rate play is the only sound designation for it'. (If it has done nothing else the play has at least provided me with some admirable comments about itself.)

There are, I think, two main ways in which one may regard the play. Either the playwright (or is 'playwright' too strong a word?), in spite of his pretence, thinks that he is nevertheless writing something significant, or alternatively, he knows that he isn't writing anything significant and any significance which one might find is merely part of the pretence. To my mind he certainly isn't writing anything significant and if he believes that he is he is merely being pretentious. On the other hand, if the whole thing is just one big joke then it needs to be a funny one to come off; and, though there were several highly amusing scenes

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in the play, for a play in which comedy is everything, there just weren't enough of these scenes to keep it from dragging. I myself would prefer a good Goon Show any day; and besides being more amusing, a Good Show probably has more significance than the play in question.

It seems to me that it would be far more desirable to produce a play which is worth the time which has apparently been spent in rehearsals for *A Resounding Tinkle* and one which is worthy of what was, on the whole, an extremely talented cast. The waste of an actress like Margaret Blaylock, for example, on a play of this kind must surely have distressed all who have seen her act in other, more suitable productions. There are plenty of plays around which are in far more urgent need of being performed in NZ than *A Resounding Tinkle*; and if the Drama Society is determined to give us something modern, surely we can expect something a little less trivial than N. F. Simpson's effort.

R. L. P. JACKSON

N.B. Review of the play, page 8.

Dear Madam,

I would like to record my strong protest against the disgraceful reception accorded a distinguished foreign scholar on his first visit to this university. I refer, of course, to the recent lecture delivered by Professor Viktor Evgeni Tvensky, of the University of Kazakhstan.

Although the professor did accommodate his penetrating and far-reaching study to the lesser genius of his audience, there was absolutely no excuse for the behaviour of certain louts of both sexes, who greeted every gem of wisdom that fell from the Professor's lips with titters, and at times, almost maniacal laughter. It is to his credit that Professor Tvensky continued with his address, thereby giving the few earnest seekers after truth, the chance to benefit from his profound and scholarly study of a dialect whose importance in recent linguistic history can hardly be over-emphasized. As a true lover of learning myself, I was shocked and amazed that any student of this university could be so lacking in that respect which grey hairs and a lifetime of study devoted to the pursuit of truth should command. That Professor Tvensky should have made the long and arduous journey from Russia, risking his life in far-flung outposts of capitalism, only to find his pearls being spurned by pig-islander swine, is, to use a phrase whose interest and importance as a dialectical variant has only just been revealed, 'Pretty bloody, what?'

INDIGNANT FRESHERETTE

Ed.—My agreement in the exaggerative form can be found on page 1.

Well, Social Controller Ray Moorhead and his committee certainly pulled a surprise out of the proverbial bag, with their NEW IMPROVED FRESHERS' DANCE.

The committee, faced with a four-year-old problem of how to cram, jam or otherwise accommodate six hundred freshers into the college hall, threw caution to the winds and actually succeeded in hiring the *Peter Pan Cabaret*, one of Auckland's plushier night spots.

Despite the claims of the pessimists that 6/6 single was far too expensive (old price 3/6) and that the cabaret atmosphere would be far too overwhelming for the freshers' first introduction to varsity social life, the committee won exec's approval, and went ahead modestly planning for an estimated attendance of five hundred. If the organizers were surprised when six hundred tickets had been sold by midweek, they were dumbfounded when 1002 students finally descended on the cabaret. This is probably an all-time record for a varsity function, as previously only 850-odd had been attracted to the 1960 Grad. Ball.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

SCI. SOC. Coffee Evening

Friday, 7 April

FIELD CLUB Coffee Evening

Friday, 14 April

Please advertise Club Evenings in this Column.

And what an evening it was! Freshers dance proved to be far superior than the publicity had promised. The newcomers found, for instance, that there was ample seating for 700 (excluding laps), acres of dance floor, and still more space for just standing and looking on. The band — sorry, orchestra — no doubt inspired to new heights by such a gay and receptive crowd, provided a constant stream of really danceable music, from 8 p.m. to one in the morning. A special vote of thanks to the leader, *Arthur Skelton*, for such a fine performance.

The large assemblage certainly taxed the facilities of the cabaret, and the buffet supper had to be served in four sittings. The 'coke' bar, extensively publicized in an air of secrecy by the social controller, actually was a coke bar, and dispensed gallons of this non-alcoholic beverage and iced orange.

Additional entertainment enlivened the show. Desina, a radiant vocalist, aided the orchestra in their versions of the more popular tunes.

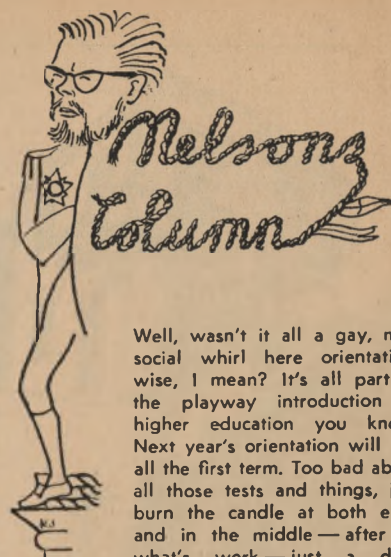
Also on the bill was a new vocal group, self-styled 'the High Brows', and although their name seemed appropriate to a varsity function, their guitar-jangling style was definitely non-u. This deficiency, however, was counter-balanced by their exuberance.

The star performer was Clyde Scott, of Sinamania fame, who dropped in from the Montmartre. Although slightly out of breath after running up Queen Street, Clyde once again captivated his audience with such numbers as *Black Magic* and *Mac the Knife*. Rumour has it that Clyde will be featured at Grad. Ball late this year.

As usual, a motley crew from O'Rorke, armed with pensioned-off Brass, succeeded in making a 'surprise' raid on Freshers' Dance with a twofold aim. Namely, to advertise their own dance, and to create a shambles. The latter was complete with their 'rendition' of *The Saints*, which had to be seen (and heard) to be believed!

After many hours of searching, the Social Committee finally selected Miss *Fresherette* 1961, at seven minutes to one. The lucky lass was Miss *Elizabeth Botting*. Sorry, no phone number given!

S. B. F.



Well, wasn't it all a gay, mad social whirl here orientation-wise, I mean? It's all part of the playway introduction to higher education you know. Next year's orientation will last all the first term. Too bad about all those tests and things, just burn the candle at both ends and in the middle — after all what's work — just a dirty word.

You have noticed how the place looks like Yeoville haven't you? Yes, the direction signs are lovely — such a pity we had to wait for the BMA conference before we got them. Renovation-wise the caf. is just peachy. Lovely new 'servery' — and they've got rid of those quadruped duckboards we used to sit on. Same old ersatz type coffee though. Have you wondered what will happen to all that cooked cabbage smell now it is being carefully collected by that funnel thing and forced outside? With a bit of luck and the wind in the right direction it will all be wafted into Hut seven. Seriously though, it is a GOOD THING that we can now expand a bit and benefit from all the extra room we have in Hut seven. I walked down the corridor the other evening, my footsteps echoing through rooms inhabited by dozens of buzzing mosquitoes. No, I'm not exaggerating, there were people in them too. One room labelled 'Craccum Managerial' gave signs of life, as raucous laughter drifted through the keyhole and a lone sewing machine whirled away in a room at the end of the passage. Ho hum!

Wow! Wish they'd keep those elderly bloodhounds off the back entrance. How the devil do they expect us to park?



TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

The elephant grass in front of the new Physics block is not to be cut; a small colony of kakapos have been discovered there. Please exercise extreme care in the hatching season least eggs should be trodden on. (Biology Dept.)

TO MHC RE LOCKERS

Dear Sirs,
I left my ice axe in locker 37 main arts block over the holidays. What do I do with two bits of ice axe?

DID YOU KNOW . . . ?

Cryptic little ribbons marked SBF sported by execs. members don't mean 'silly b—— fool'!

THE THINGS THEY SAY . . . at Training Col. (A lecturer introduces herself) 'I'm the infants' mistress'. 'Hmm', mutters a student, 'pretty virile infants these days!'

. . . on V.O.A. broadcast describing Call-me-Kiwi Keith arriving at Washington Airport. 'His Excellency Keith Holyoake has just stepped out of the plane . . . 'I've heard him called some things but never that?'

Finally, the world-shaking question — can anyone tell me where the yellow went?

TONY NELSON

Esquire

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Too Many Cauliflowers

Staff v. Students Debate

We fear that if some of the wicked socialist ideas of our University staff are put into practice, the New Zealand market will soon be suffering from a shortage of cabbages and a glut of cauliflowers. For in the words of Mark Twain, 'cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a University education'; and at the Staff-Student Debate on Thursday 16 March we were told that the cabbages of society, all 99 per cent, should be able to have such education.

'Our University system is antiquated and should be abolished' —

this was the topic of the debate. Professor Blaiklock, Professor Morton and Mlle. Riches proved quite conclusively that they were redundant. Despite the noble efforts of the student team, Keith Berman, Neil Wilson and Cynthia Hasman, and the overwhelming majority in their favour at the final survey, Professor Sinclair's casting vote as chairman gave the victory to the Staff team.

Professor Blaiklock was 'an obvious anachronism', in his own words and an academic gown; the system has noticeably produced a strange cynicism in this worthy scholar, whose wit and learning

were not wasted even in this misguided cause.

Professor Morton graciously emerged from his fish-tank to show that students are superfluous in a University, which should, after all, be devoted to pure research. Mlle. Riches convinced us that electronic devices could be more usefully employed than lecturers, who would then be saved the tiring business of running up and down stairs all day. It was noticeable that even such energy wasters had not sapped 'her Gallic logic and splendid irrelevance'.

Keith Berman delivered an impassioned defence of students and staff, and proved by his very manner that 'thudent thothicty hath not loht itht youthfulness'. Neil Wilson showed us that students are quite up-to-date in our well-fed State; our attitudes are undoubtedly in line with New Zealand's attitude, 'we're all right, Keith'. Miss Hasman was the unfortunate target for many arrows, but her perspicacity and deep thought took what could have been an unfortunately flippant affair to a more serious plane; which proves, after all, that our students are nothing if not versatile.

So fear not for our University; we students will fight to the end to protect our University system in its pristine splendour against the subversive attempts of our staff to abolish it.

C. P.

BATTLE OF STYLES

Impressions of students who attended architectural students conference at Sydney in August last year.

Arrival by air in Sydney is not a joyful experience, for one sees the city at its very worst. Miles and miles of dull tiled roofs, punctuated here and there by the grey smear of industry and commerce, go to make an urban sprawl more horrifying than most of us had thought possible. Although this is a problem common to all large cities, it was, for most of us, the first time we had seen a city larger than Auckland.

From the harbour, however, the eye sees Sydney in its most beautiful and charming garb, presenting itself in green headlands, tall buildings built on the sides of a great cradle nursing a magnificent harbour, and all about a scene of coloured grandeur. And here in Sydney we found — as expected — a truly modern 'battle of styles' in architecture.

Charming Terraces

The early Australian work was a delight to see. Using natural materials, the early constructors built clean and simple forms, naive in plan, organic in total and truly indigenous; and the terrace houses of the inner urban area, with their delicate cast-iron verandah railings on all three floors, were both charming and admirably suited to the living requirements of the city dweller.

Contemporary Extremes

It was in recent work that one found the extremes in Architecture and building developments. The extensive use of brickwork produced a suburban scene even more depressing and aesthetically unsatisfactory than Auckland. There were several new speculative developments cutting a swathe through precious bush and leaving low density, ill-considered planning. Some of the low-cost prefabricated 'spec' houses were, however, fine pieces of design and building. Unfortunately, these are few and far between.

Architects' works show a wide diversity of approach, and upon entering Peter Muller's own house, one could almost have been stepping into a page of F. L. Wright's writings. On the other hand, at Seidler's family development, one felt that an ashtray out of its proper position would have destroyed the whole self-conscious layout of a living room.

Most Beautiful in Twentieth Century—but Curtain Wall Inhuman

The new opera house on Benelong Point deserves particular mention. It is a magnificent piece of work, and although not yet finished, will surely rank as one of the most beautiful buildings of the Twentieth Century. Unfortunately, photographs of the models (and probably the models themselves) do it a grave injustice. The backdrop of the central business area on the one hand and the harbour on the other are very important visual elements of the whole architectural composition. The scale, too, is stupendous, and one can hardly believe that the crown of the vaults will be higher than the glass-walled Lever building across the road.

The curtain wall seems to have firmly established itself in Australia and is as inhuman in real life as it appears in the glossies, though one must admit that in abstract terms it is quite exciting.

Canberra Disappointing

Canberra was, as a planned city, a great disappointment to most of us, although it does have many attractive features. It is encircled by magnificent hills, has ample parks and playing fields, and many houses and buildings are set among trees. Its design, however, is complicated and confusing with no definite system of arterial roading.

Ludicrous Scale

The city has developed as a number of isolated units, separated by large tracts of undeveloped land, and the focal points of the axial vistas, so cunningly planned by Griffin, are architecturally unsatisfactory and ludicrous in scale. At least the planners of Paris and Washington had a sense of scale. Admittedly the city development is not yet finished, and an enormous building programme is planned; one hopes that the city planners in charge of the continual development have learned from the previous mistakes made in Canberra.

There seemed to be a lack of effort in the design and arrangement of housing, and altogether one is again struck by the wasteful low density residential developments. There was in Canberra, however, what must be one of the finest medium density housing developments in Australia. It paid a great tribute to unit and detail standardisation and showed that interest and diversity can be a result of standardised elements even though read as a whole in itself.

Considering all factors in Australian architecture today, it does seem a great pity that present-day Australian architects are ignoring the indigenous roots that their predecessors had naturally and unconsciously developed.

J. DAISH
Secretary, Architectural Society

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A VERY ANGRY YOUNG MAN WRITES FROM WELLINGTON

Now, thank God, I have left Auckland University. I can now say what I think about it without fear of reprisals of executive members who will suddenly turn unco-operative, of freshers who will murmur that you had to expect this from a Red anyway, of the self-declared intelligentsia who will readily denounce anyone with intellectual pretensions who is not a New Lifter, whatever the New Left may be.

One realizes how much these pressures do prevent one speaking one's mind after being able to read, think and write for two weeks in a city where one knows nobody.

Intellectual Doldrums

For Auckland University is sunk deep in the intellectual doldrums; and, what is more, it shows signs this year of getting stuck even deeper in them. There are only two kinds of people, basically, who try to participate in the 'cultural life', that ludicrous misnomer, of the university. There are the young women (they are mostly female) seeking somehow to remain loyal to home, Church, and poetry; and there are our pitiful local imitations of the English Angry Young Men, who have not decided about what to be angry and are waiting for Labour Party discussion groups to decide for them. Both are preoccupied with respectability.

Afraid of University

The young women who conscientiously join the religious societies are, consciously or unconsciously, afraid of the university. They want in some way to retain the loyalties to the church and home which garnered them so much esteem from the genteel community before they entered the university. So they go from their church to the religious student group it recommends, and have there their old loyalties preserved from any contact with student life which might contaminate them. Once they have traversed the university they can cheerfully become lukewarm believers who sleep soundly during sermons: but while they are students, they must remain devout, lest they be infected with the prevailing leprosy of doubt.

Duffle-coated Stereotype

The ostentatiously duffle-coated intellectual smart set are also afraid of the university; but instead of their fear leading to escapism, it leads to conformity. There is a stereotype of the university intellec-

tual and it is conformed to like Hell. One suspects that the entire life of the University pseudo-intellectual is a desperate attempt to fit in with a kind of party line. If you agree with the right lecturers, you are automatically IN. But this, of course, is always difficult. At least in Russia the party line is always known in advance. At Auckland University one has to guess what it is.

Rebellion to Conformity

This conformity would not be so objectionable were it not combined with the assumption that this conformity is, in fact, rebellion. This is because to rebel is to conform to the stereotype of what the university intellectual should be. It is easy, however, to distinguish this spurious rebellion from the genuine article. For one thing, it has to be sanctioned either by a lecturer or an intellectual magazine before it is acceptable. For another, it is never a *felt* rebellion, a total revulsion against society. It is always a deduction from an intellectual argument, something which is made to appear the most obvious common sense, so obvious indeed that it is bad form to feel strongly about it.

Pitiful Inexperience

Any criticism of society taken up by Auckland University intellectuals is supposed to be self-evident to any intelligent person; the Government will adopt a new policy if we somehow see that our arguments for this new policy are rigorously logical. This faith in the common sense of humanity is touching, but it is

the exact reverse of rebellion. The real Angry Young Man is angry because people are not rational, because social criticism is not a matter of common sense, because he is hurt by the world, and knows where the world is hurting him. Our Angry Young Men will subside gently like a punctured balloon if ever asked why they are angry.

Real Rebellion Needed

God help us, we need some real rebellion at Auckland University. We need people who believe in things so much they are prepared to be unrespectable, irresponsible and academically unsound in order to spread their ideas. Where does one look for intellectual irresponsibility today, except in the university. But there is more. We need people who have really suffered in this country, and are really wild about it — and those who say real suffering in New Zealand is unheard of show only their pitiful inexperience. We need genuine protest, genuine commitment, genuine revolt. We need people who are unashamed of loathing politics; people who are proud to be Communists — people who want to found new religions — anything, to put into intellectual and practical terms, the real anguish of the experience of modern New Zealand. We need angry men; and we want them to be angry about things they know, because they have suffered them. But not the lukewarm tepidity of political rationalism or the escapist religious traumas of the compulsively insecure.

OWEN GAGER



DUFFLE-COATED

NOT ASHAMED

'For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: it is the power of God for salvation to every one who has faith, to the Jew first and also to the Greek'. (Romans 1, 16.)

First-year students at the University who are Christians will have their faith severely tested. They will be brought face to face with new thoughts and standards and often these thoughts and standards will be anti-Christian. Such students should not be ashamed to use these words of Paul.

Paul had a great desire to go to Rome to preach the gospel, knowing full well what he would encounter — wealth, materialism, hatred and prejudice. He knew that he would be tested, but still wanted to go. A similar situation faces first-year students at the University; they should seek a new understanding of their faith and want to discover its relevance to the needs of today. They should not be ashamed of the Gospel. The text implies that each student should not be ashamed of the basic elements of Christianity.

Just what are these basic elements? Firstly, faith in God: God as the Father of all mankind. Christians believe that at the heart of the universe there is a Heart — a Heart that loves, cares and

understands. This faith is not altogether in accord with modern scientific approaches — God's existence cannot be proved. Yet there are many things, such as memory, that cannot be proved; and yet we base much of our life upon such things. The prevalent trend is to worship at the shrine of science; this a Christian cannot do. The Church preaches that God is a God of love, in spite of the evident signs of unexplainable suffer-

The Anglican Bishop of Auckland, Bishop Gowing, preached the sermon at the Orientation Church Service held in St Paul's Church.

The service was led by Father Prebble, with lessons read by Jonathan Hunt and Mr Maidment.

The congregation was the largest seen at Orientation Church Service for many years.

The Christian can only explain that he is not removed from such suffering by Jesus Christ; for in Christ, God showed 'For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes on Him should not perish, but have eternal life'.

Secondly, man and his need. The University is full of people who are prepared to say, 'Glory to man in the highest, for man is the master of all things'. Man will

solve his own problems, given time. Students will meet others who will say that man's basic needs are moral and spiritual. The Christian Gospel says that man has failed to be what he should be; so sin — self-centredness — exists.

The third basic element of Christianity is our Lord Jesus Christ and His sacrifice for mankind. At Calvary, God was doing for man what man could never do for himself. On the Cross, Jesus showed what man's sin is and what it does. God suffered for the sake of love, and bore the pride and hatred of mankind.

The basic element in the Christian Gospel is love; and love without suffering is empty. Freshers will have to face varying reactions to the Crucifixion; the unfortunate death of a good man, or the dislike of a person suffering for others. The Christian must be able to come to the foot of the Cross, look into the face of Christ and say, 'I am not ashamed of the Gospel'.

Jesus Christ offered Himself once and for all. We see the power of God, the power of love, meeting man's deepest need. The Christian student accepts this love and experiences the power needed for his journey.

Ashamed or not ashamed, students must ask themselves where do they stand now, and where will they stand during their University years? Will they be able to say, 'I am not ashamed of the Gospel: it is the power of God for salvation to every one who has faith'?

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DUNEDIN, HER EASTER TOURNAMENT

Athletics

MEN

100 yards: Lees, Frankham.
220 yards: McNeill, Lees.
440 yards: McNeill, Gresson.
880 yards: Hamilton, Rae.
1 mile: Grieve, K. MacKinlay.
3 miles: Willoughby, Kirkness.
120 yards Hurdles: Baragwanath, Cormack.
220 yards: Barnett, Way.
440 yards: Barnett, Baragwanath.
4 x 110 yards Relay: Lees, Frankham, Way, Montgomery.
4 x 440 yards Relay: McNeill, Gresson, Hamilton, Rae.
Long Jump: Cormack, Montgomery.
Hop, Step & Jump: Lees, Cormack.
Shot Put: Hafoka, Stuart.
Hammer Throw: Jakich, Hafoka.
Discus: Stuart, Tohill.
High Jump: Cormack, Rae.
Pole Vault: Cormack, Hubble.
Javelin: Sharkie, Lees.

WOMEN

75 yards: Gallagher, Long.
100 yards: Bingley, Long.
220 yards: Bingley, Gallagher.
80 metre Hurdles: Bingley, Graham.
High Jump: Graham, Gallagher.
Discus: Barclay.
Long Jump: Long, Graham.
Shot Put: Barclay.
4 x 110 yards Relay: Bingley, Long, Gallagher, Graham.

The Club Championships held at the Olympic Stadium on Saturday 4 March produced excellent times and distances in many events. *Dave Norris* was in excellent form to win the 100 yards in 10.0 seconds and the 440 yards in 49.2. *Dave* is not eligible for Tournament, but we will be ably represented by *Jules Lees*, who was a close second in the 100 yards, and *Bruce McNeill*, second in the 440 yards in 49.7. — these two are the basis of our very strong sprint team, which also includes *Peter Frankham*, *Nick Gresson*, *Terry May* and *Don Montgomery*.

One of the biggest surprises of the day and perhaps the most outstanding individual performance was that of *Stu Grieve* in winning the one mile in the excellent time of 4 min 16.9 seconds. This result was the reward of months of hard training and was very popular. *Keith MacKinlay* came a close second in this event and these two, together with *Bob Hamilton* and *Dave Rae* in the 880 yards, and *Don Willoughby* and *Alan Kirkness* in the three miles, make up our contingent of middle-distance men, who have great prospects of coming out on top in Dunedin.

Mike Cormack turned out for the first time this season and performed most creditably, being placed in no less than five events. He is included in our hurdles team, together with *Dave Baragwanath* and *Neil Barnett*, and he will be joined in the field events by other strong competitors including *Basil Hautoka*, *Alan Tohill*, *Kevin Sharkie* and *Stuart*.

Bev Simmonds ran very well in the women's events. Although she is not eligible for Tournament we will still be well represented by a team comprising: *Colleen Gallagher*, *Alison Graham*, *Alison Long*, *Diane Bingley* and *Maureen Barclay*.

All in all a most successful day on 4 March, and a very strong team with every prospect of top honours in Dunedin.



MIKE CORMACK

Men's Rowing

THE EIGHT

D. Arcus J. McL. Potter
R. StC. Brown M. S. Walker
G. S. K. Cave T. B. Wallace
N. Paton Wilson

DOUBLE SKULLS

P. Weir A. Noyes

COXWAINS

L. Lamb O. Lamb

1st FOUR

J. Gould P. Chevis
G. Coxhead D. Haigh

NOVICE FOUR

B. Shenkin A. Parsons
K. O'Halloran H. McNaughton

The crews to represent AU Club at Tournament this year were selected by Mr K. Ashley at the training camp held at Mercer just prior to the start of the term. The sixteen specimens of hulk and bulk comprise an eight, a four, and a novice four (novice at rowing anyway!). With the crews in training since a Whakatane regatta in November, a high standard of rowing has been reached, and we are hoping for great things at Dunedin.

Able Seaman coaches are *Kerry Ashby* and 'Kok' Mataga, whose daily pre-breakfast constitutionals consist in yelling abuse at the crews from a seacraft run-about on the Panmure Basin.

The eight:

N. Paton (stroke), club captain. Has rowed three years for the club. Is a junior oarsman and first-class stroke, installing a good rhythm into the crew.

T. Wallace (7), second year in the club. A maiden oarsman and a member of last year's eight.

R. A. Brown (6), vice-captain. An excellent oarsman. Selected for the NZU eight last year. Previously rowed for King's College.

J. Potter (5), a novice but a very powerful blade.

G. Cave (4), a member of last year's eight and one whom we could not dispense with.

A. L. Wilson (3), third year in the club and a junior oarsman.

S. Walker (2), third year in the club and also a junior. A strong oar with plenty of power.

D. Arcus (1), new to the club this year but has had previous experience at school.

The views expressed in this paper are not necessarily those of the Auckland University Students' Association.

Outdoor Basketball

Rosemary Colgan Kaa August
Alison Long Betty McFarland
Sandra Hurt Maureen Phillips
Ruth O'Reilly Mairi Watson
Marilyn Scott Ngaire Havia

With many new faces in the line-up this year, the Women's Basketball is heading off for Dunedin with high hopes and determination, to regain the Basketball Shield.

The Team's New Faces:

Kaa August: New to the club, Kaa shows promise of being a reliable and sound player.

Betty McFarland: Although not new to the club this is her first year in the tournament team, and she is showing herself to be well worthy of it.

Maureen Phillips: One of the two freshers in the team, Maureen fills the position of goal-shoot.

Mairi Watson: The other fresher of the team and a determined, sound defence player.

Ngaire Havia: A very energetic centre and a real boon to the team. Hope she remains intact this year.

Now the old faces, dependable as ever but not quite so fit, it seems.

Marilyn Scott: Sound in the centre and a fine attacking player.

Ruth O'Reilly: One of our versatile defence players, Ruth will fill any gap — especially where the ball is.

Sandra Hurt: Getting an old hand at tournaments now, and strangely enough still active.

Alison Long: Another of the 'really old hands'. We have managed to keep her in goalkeeper position, although we nearly had to chain her to the post.

Rosemary Colgan: Once more another 'old hand', still filling wing attack position.

Yachting

M. Ball
Michael Wilcox
N. Hopkins
Nicholas Wilcox (skipper)

Unfortunately it was not possible to hold trials for the AU yachting team this year, but with two of last year's victorious crew back to retain the title or drown in the attempt, and the third member, *M. Ball*, having had many years' experience skippering in small racing yachts, we are expecting great things.

Peter Nelson, our last year's delegate, is unable to make Dunedin this year and *John Wilcox* (to complete the eternal triangle) has been selected as the 'sea lawyer'.

Men's Cricket

P. P. W. Morris J. C. Williams
J. B. Morrison A. R. G. Byrne
M. H. Kayes J. R. Porter
J. G. Collinge B. A. Cooper
J. K. Collinge W. R. Hughes
D. Hendl S. F. Allen
J. E. Bull

This year AU is sending away its strong side within memory, containing senior players, eight of whom have represented NZU.

After a successful senior club season hopes are high for a tournament although the draw for AU is rather strenuous one. Five games are played, with the first three on consecutive days in different centres. The change from two two-day games to five one has been brought about by the inclusion of Lincoln and Massey in the draw.

A bent thumbnail sketch of the side: *P. P. W. Morris* (NZU 1958-60), experienced campaigner, formerly from Otago and so of doubtful reliability. Use bowler.

J. B. Morrison (NZU tour 1960). The clown of the side, his best performance are off the field.

M. H. Kayes (NZU 1960). Throws like a girl and generally prefers fairies.

J. G. Collinge (NZU tour 1960). A keen student and exponent of the light and deep sleep cycle theory. Has yet to awaken.

J. K. Collinge. Delinquent brother. Contacts due to a recent Brabin Tournament in Dunedin. Worth knowing.

D. Hendl (NZU tour 1960). Started tournament training at the New Year and should be at his peak (1½ hours sleep) by tournament. Owns a guitar and a nose.

J. E. Bull (NZU tours 1958 and 1960). The senior Pro. of the side. Managed to tear himself away. Last chance for freedom.

J. C. Williams (NZU tour 1960). He from Gisborne and prefers it wet. Bit on the nose!

A. R. G. Byrne (NZU tours 1959-60). All-round wicketkeeper and consistent scorer for the opposition. Get nicked.

J. R. Porter. First tournament, but proved his worth at certain sea resorts.

B. A. Cooper. Has had previous tournament experiences.

W. R. Hughes. Unknown quantity the social line, but abides at O'Rourke.

S. T. Allen. Useful bat and prolific field, but is unavailable in some games. Has an analogy to trains.

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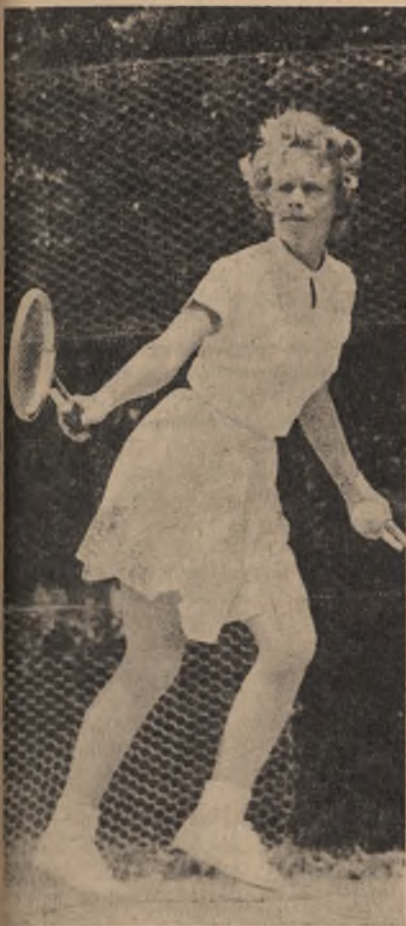
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CHRISTINE DRUMMOND

Tennis

Neil Walter
Tony Clemow
Neville Hedges
Wayne Dyer

Chris Drummond
Barbara Ryan
Margaret Spence
Gillian Bowden

As most people know, AU tennis team exists for Tournament purposes alone. However, with this year's team consisting mainly of freshers, we are at least providing new blood (much more important than new title-holders, after all).

Playing top or second for the men (not yet decided) is *Neil Walter*, who hails from Taranaki, where he was a member of the Slazenger Shield team and recently won a Taranaki combined doubles title. He will be ably abetted in Dunedin by *Tony Clemow*, 1960 Head Boy of King's College, where he was No. 2 on the ladder.

Neville Hedges, who has played A Grade club tennis in Hamilton, and *Wayne Dyer*, another New Plymouth Boys High School product, complete the talent for the men's team.

No. 1 for the girls is *Chris Drummond*, well known in Auckland tennis circles for winning three titles in the Auckland Junior Champs.

Barbara Ryan is a part-time student, otherwise occupied at Training College, and has competed in the N.Z. Junior Champs.

Third and fourth are *Margaret Spence*, a fresher, and *Gillian Bowden*, from Waihi (another Val Morgan?).

We are not expecting these newcomers to wipe the likes of Richard Hawkes and Sally McIrose off the courts, but there's no harm in hoping, is there?

TO ALL TOURNAMENT COMPETITORS

Although we feel exasperated with anything which has to do with Tournament at the moment, we will be cheering for all of you at Dunedin this Easter. We are sure that you will arrive fresh and keen to uphold Auckland's reputation as a sporting University.

GOOD LUCK,
COLLEEN and ALISON.

Women's Rowing

No. One Crew
Stroke: G. Turner Bow: G. Parsons
Three: J. Smith Cox: L. Lambert
Two: L. Skelton

No. Two Crew
A. S. Cox D. M. Harris
F. Hamer J. Walter

Once again there is an invitation race for women rowers at Easter Tournament, although this sport is still unofficial. This is very pleasing because the girls will be able to 'round off' a very good season in the Auckland province with a race against other University girls.

It is rumoured that there will be five crews taking part in Dunedin: two from Dunedin (from the Physical Education School, we think), one from Victoria University and two from Auckland.

Our number one crew have been together since November and have rowed in five regattas, winning at their last four starts. They have a long swinging style with a graceful body swing (wow!) and should do well 'down South'.

The stroke of this crew is *Gillian Turner*, who rowed three in last year's crew for Easter Tournament, and who is an excellent leader.

In the three seat is *Janice Smith*. Her natural ability has brought her into the number one crew from the number two crew for last Tournament, where she rowed for the first time less than a year ago.

Lynette Skelton, the most experienced oarswoman in the club, is blonde like Janice, and is capable of most things — even livening things up by demonstrating the bikini which she brought back from a recent trip overseas.

Bow is *Gay Parsons*, who has improved

since last year to become a very strong rower and an excellent driver in those hazardous hours before dawn and before work.

The second crew began training in the second week of the term and have quickly passed from 'raw beginners' to a combination which is quite capable of being a danger to more experienced crews.

Stroke is *Adrienne Cox*, who was reserve for the number one crew until she became ill in January. Her extra experience will be an example to the more (innocent?) recent converts.

In the three seat is *Justine Walter*, who is a novice who rowed occasionally last year (when hockey permitted), but who has now seen 'the light' and will be a great asset to the club, publicity-wise as well.

Two is *Fay Hamer*, who is a third year Arts student, but who has taken an interest in rowing for the first time, and doing very well.

The bow of this crew is *Diane Harris*, another brand-new rower, who is progressing well.

Both crews are being coached by the club captain, *Colleen Elliott*, who has coached the number one crew all season, and without whose superhuman work, Women's Rowing Club would be virtually non-existent.

It is hoped that our coxswain, *Laureen Lambert*, will be able to come down, because her knowledge and encouraging abuse have been a considerable factor in the past successes.

Defence Rifles

J. D. Blomfield A. N. Procter
W. A. Cole D. M. Salmon
R. R. H. Jones D. Spiers
G. E. Marsh

Swimming

MEN
V. E. Atkinson J. C. Sinclair
S. J. G. Davis M. B. W. Sinclair
S. Hancock R. Thomas
P. G. Jack P. W. Von Zalinski
D. W. McGregor C. L. Watson
D. H. Peacock I. H. Wilderspin
J. Rewi

WOMEN
J. C. Baguley B. A. Hubble
J. A. Collins L. L. Kirchener
S. L. Goodwin I. S. Sharpe

N.Z.U.S.A.

John Strevens Dave Bell
Mac. Hamilton Judith Mason

N.Z.U.S.U.

Colleen Elliott Alison Long

N.Z.U.S.P.C.

Adrienne Rhodes Justine Walter



WOMEN'S ROWING

No. One Crew — Stroke: G. Turner. Three: J. Smith. Two: L. Skelton. Bow: G. Parsons. Cox: L. Lambert.

'LOOKING AT ROCKS'

Geology is probably the least-known of the sciences read within this University. Results of the work done by other departments are often more readily noticed and appreciated by less scientific folk. Engineers, chemists, physicists and mathematicians are all recognized as being key men in the development of industries and works projects; and the work of zoologists and botanists is appreciated, in part at least, as being essential in agricultural, forestal and pastoral development.

Geologists, on the other hand, are a vague body who 'run about looking at rocks', which, of course, is precisely what we do. Geology, essentially the science of the Earth, is nowadays an all-embracing subject, containing facets of physics, chemistry, zoology and botany within its compass.

Iron to Ovenware

The earliest practical geologists were the prospectors and mining men, the most successful of whom were those who had an appreciation of basic geologic principles, and realised the importance of understanding the evolution and structure of the earth's crust. These days, the economic geologists who explore and develop a mineral field, are largely dependent for their success on the knowledge which has been amassed, correlated and published by men working in Geological Surveys, Universities and other research institutes. This includes knowledge of the earth's geological history and structure, geophysical and geochemical knowledge, petrological, paleontological and stratigraphical knowledge; much of which is gained by departments working in conjunction with one another. There is no line between the geochemistry of geologists and the inorganic physical chemistry of the chemists. When one considers that everything from iron to ovenware, from fertilizer to fibrolite, from gasoline to gold, is won from the ground in one form or another, then one can gain some idea of the value of the economic geologist, and one realizes the unity there must be between him and the other branches of science for progress to be made.

Can Tackle any Geological Field

The main object of the work done by the honours students in this department is to equip them with the necessary field and laboratory techniques, and theoretical background necessary for a working geologist who can tackle any sort of geological field. To reach this end, the student prepares a thesis on a selected area of the country, usually twenty to fifty square miles, as well as sitting papers. He may study any or all of the following aspects of the thesis area:

The underground structure of the area, and its relation to topography.

The geological history of the area.

The succession of strata present, their ages and fossil content, and mineral ore bodies present.

The lithology and petrology of the rocks.

The determination of the underground structure usually depends on consideration of all factors, which are here briefly set out:

Time-Scale

The sedimentary rocks of the area, if any, are studied in detail, and their ages are determined by examination of the fossils present in them. Any new fossil species found must be identified, related to known species, and placed correctly in the geological time scale. The nature of the sedimentary rocks, whether they are conglomerates or coal measures, sandstones or limestones (viz. their lithology) is relevant to their conditions of deposi-

tion, and from this much of the paleogeography and the tectonic (i.e., earth-movement) history can be ascertained. The compaction and alteration (metamorphism) of the sedimentary rocks gives insight into the physics of their uplift and folding.

The arrangement of the rocks into a chronological succession is no small task in a new field, as faults and folds can place older rocks on top of younger ones. Sedimentary rocks can be quite unfossiliferous for thousands of feet, and igneous rocks (i.e. volcanic and plutonic rocks) can completely cover, deform, interrupt and metamorphose the sedimentary rocks. A study of the petrology of the igneous rocks tells us much about their origin, the chemistry of their eruption, intrusion and cooling, their relation with metamorphic rocks, and their connection with ore bodies.

A consideration of the surface features, the geomorphology, and their relationships with the structure, soil types and floral cover of the land, would complete the work involved in a fair survey.

Wide Application

The theses thus prepared by senior students are valuable sources of reference for the field student. Further work done within the department is more specialized, and is hence rather more valuable to the consultant engineer, paleontologist, or petrologist. For instance, Dr E. J. Searle's preparation of a map and paper on the detailed underground structure of the Auckland Isthmus has been invaluable to the building, drainage and water supply engineers alike. An interesting facet of the application of geological knowledge to any field is its use in anthropology. The cutting of a microscope slide of a fragment of a stone tool is frequently practised to determine the origin of the implement. Geological work on the recent ice ages is closely allied with the anthropological work on the early races of man during these times. Geology, chemistry and physics combine in dating times of recent eruptions and changes in sea level, correlating them with events in human pre-history.

Antarctic Fields

In this last year fresh fields were covered by three students who went with the Government party to the Antarctic, two as geologists and the third as an oceanographer. Thesis areas being worked on this year include the South Kawhia-Marokopa area, the Te Kuiti limestone formation, and the Godley area of the Southern Alps.

Finally, a word against the accusation that scientists are entirely objective thinkers, detached and impersonal in their approach to their subject matter. One cannot study the Earth without gaining a deeper appreciation of her beauties and diversities of form.

JOHN CHAPPELL

Seen in the Caf!

An Exec. member eating his dinner of Fish and Chips; the new pot-plants wilting in horror in the background.

CRAZY LOGIC OF ORIENTATION PLAYS

The slightly 'non-representational' nature of N. F. Simpson's *A Resounding Tinkle* leads inevitably to its being compared with the work of Eugene Ionesco. We find in it the same astonishing neosequiturs, the same crazy logic, and the same impression that each character's time sequence is out of step with others that we associate with that dramatist's work. We sense, too, that, as with Ionesco, the drama is being played to a pattern of climax and anti-climax rather than to one of verbal meaning.

I nearly used the adjective 'emotional' to qualify climax, but that is just what is lacking in this play. Emotion, as I think of it, has no part in the essential purpose of the play. I suspect, however, that it was this lack which caused boredom that I felt as soon as I understood the dramatist's intention in each piece of satire. One might cite in comparison the case of Ionesco's *Jacqueline*, each where the dramatist sustains the audience's interest in a play with not a titmouse of the intellectual content of *A Resounding Tinkle* by sheer virtuosity in playing on the emotions.

There are, however, features in the play which place it in a different class from those of Ionesco. In this case the same function is paramount and rather than immersing himself and the audience in the enigma of life, as Ionesco does, Simpson takes the outward facets of everyday life and, by a slight intensification of their characteristics, hints that the whole of life is essentially absurd.

By and large it would be fair to say that the play succeeded in its purpose. In fact, as I have mentioned, it sometimes succeeded too quickly for its own good, and interest amongst the audience tended to flag as soon as they had reached the point.

The acting was, as we have come to expect of the University society, of a consistently high standard. John Seymour, Felicity Maidment and John McCoombe held the play together remarkably well with very craftsmanlike performances. This play, though, much depended on the minor characters and these played also rose to the occasion admirably.

Mac Hamilton's production was rapid and unobtrusive and in this play changed individual performances and character structure that was all that it needed to be, or could be. Lighting and sound were both effective and the make-up was left little to be desired.

All that remains to be said is that it is shameful that work of the quality which the Drama Society exhibited in this production has to be cramped, year after year, by an almost non-existent stage and a completely unsuitable hall.

R. R. D.

ANY COMMENT?

What should a scientist do when confronted with a discovery which he knows has tremendous potentialities for both good and evil — for both mass extermination and the general wellbeing of mankind? Whose responsibility is such knowledge and its application?

Why is psychology not taught as a science at this university?

When is this university going to provide for science students interested in their fellow-humans and allow that philosophy and English would broaden students' outlooks and thus should be permitted in a science degree? Students should be encouraged to do at least one unit of a non-scientific nature if there is to be any humanitarian background to the application of their knowledge.

FOR TEACHERS

'COMPANION TO SCHOOL MATHEMATICS' by F. C. Boon. Published by Longmans; price 30/-.

Were you ever one of those beastly children (usually university-students-to-be) who, when confronted with some elementary mathematical idea, immediately asked: 'Who thought of it? Why? When? How?' If you were, and are now planning to teach mathematics, you may be wondering just how to cope with such queries. This book would be especially useful to a teacher, both as a source of information on general mathematical topics, and as extra reading for senior students with some interest in the developments of mathematical knowledge.

There is an interesting historical section in the book, as well as reasonably straightforward and concise explanation of ideas more advanced than those generally dealt with in the school curriculum.

The author has even presented a convincing discussion on the impossibility of trisecting an angle and squaring a circle. Not, of course, that mere explanation will prevent the children from trying for themselves — and no doubt it is just as well. On the whole the book is quite a useful one, more particularly for prospective teachers.

C. P.

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GIC OF
N PLAY

SPORT & THE RACIAL ISSUE

IT'S NOT CRICKET

Next summer a New Zealand cricket team will tour South Africa. It will play against white cricketers and ignore players who cannot claim pure white descent. For the second year in succession, the Dominion's sporting administrators are supporting white exclusiveness and rebuffing non-white sporting aspirations in South Africa.

There are two national cricket organizations in South Africa — the South African Cricket Association and the South African Cricket Board of Control. The first maintains a purely white membership. It has rejected curtly or ignored the representations made to it to widen its basis of membership. The Board of Control, on the other hand, has a membership open to all races. In effect, it is non-white, with Indians playing a dominant role.

The Imperial Cricket Conference, which recognizes only one representative body in each country, accepts the racially exclusive Cricket Association. In doing so it turns a blind eye to the fact that an organization representing exclusively the cricketers from a white minority, cannot possibly be representative of cricket in South Africa. It is thus the Cricket Association that arranges the tours with the MCC, Australia and New Zealand. It does not choose to arrange tours with India, Pakistan and the West Indies, despite their recently well demonstrated cricketing ability.

It has been suggested that sporting bodies such as the South African Cricket Association must discriminate racially in order to obey the law of the land, and that such practices do not reflect upon the individual players. The situation is not as simple as this, even apart from the fact that sportsmen are also citizens and cannot wash their hands of responsibility for the condition of the society in which they live. The Cricket Association operated a strict colour-bar long before the present National Government came to power. It was this exclusiveness that made the development of the second organization essential.

The racial policy of the Cricket Association is in fact its own, and is not forced upon it by the present Government. Indeed, the white cricketers could change the policy without infringing any law. All that is offered any non-white sportsmen by any South African white sports body, is representation by white administrators in return for the complete acceptance of apartheid in sport. This, Mr Alan Paton declared, is rightly called 'subservient affiliation'. The Cricket Association's policy is in harmony with what the South African Minister of Internal Affairs called the 'traditional policy of the Union'. As such, the Association enjoys the advantages of Government approval.

A Choice

The New Zealand Cricket Council was faced with a choice. It could tour South Africa and condone a state of affairs that has been condemned in the most uncompromising fashion by leading South African Churchmen as dishonourable and intolerable. This would strengthen the hand of the racial Cricket Association and weaken the position of the non-racial Board of Control. Alternatively it could refuse to tour under conditions of racial discrimination and thus strengthen the hand of the non-European sportsmen in their bid for recognition.

Some kind of compromise might have been possible, had the Cricket Council insisted that the price of a New Zealand tour included certain conditions favourable to non-Europeans, for example, the chance to play at least one first-class match against a representative South African non-white team.

The New Zealand Council has made its decision and the statement of its secretary confirms the belief that no games will be played with non-whites, although they are naturally keen for such competition. Further, the matches will be played on grounds where spectators are segregated on a racial basis. If the Bloemfontein match is to be played in the new stadium, no non-whites will be permitted to enter at all. The Council will even pretend that the Cricket Association's teams are 'representative' and their matches worthy of test status.



ALL WHITE South Africa tours U.K., 1960

Must Expect Criticism

The conditions of the cricket tour differ in one respect only from those of the All Black Rugby tour. This difference will certainly be crucial in the view of many New Zealanders. As Maoris did not adopt cricket as they immediately adopted — and adapted — rugby, members of the Cricket Council have not been faced with the problem of what to do with their own players who might not be socially acceptable to their hosts. Nevertheless, the political and moral consequences of preferring the white organization and race discrimination to the non-white body open to players of all races, cannot be evaded. The tour must expect criticism — from overseas as well as at home. The South African Sports Association is pledged to oppose any sports tour which accepts racial discrimination. It is bound to oppose the cricket tour and to seek support overseas for its stand. Within the Union, this opposition is likely to come from the Liberals, the Churchmen, and African and Indian leaders who were silenced during the emergency. If racial harmony is ever to come to South Africa, these are the men and women who are most likely to bring it to pass. By ignoring their appeals, we add to the already intolerable burden they must bear and prolong the agony of the country as a whole.

On the other hand, we can give them valuable psychological support if we refuse to accept the tyranny of apartheid. Dr Yusef Dadoo of the South African United Front, in Malaya in a deputation to see the Prime Minister of that country before his departure for the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference, said that non-white South Africans were greatly heartened by the protests in New Zealand last year over the exclusion of Maoris from selection for the All Blacks to tour South Africa. 'The storm of protest which arose in New Zealand when Maori players were not considered for selection in the last All Black team to tour South Africa was most heartening to us', he said.

Reputation Overseas

Overseas we still have something of a reputation for leadership in the field of race relations. This is both valuable and vulnerable. We have already made it clear that we are prepared to exclude

our own non-European players out of deference to the system of apartheid; now we are to emphasize again our willingness to play on grounds in which non-whites are segregated or even excluded altogether, and our willingness to see fellow-sportsmen pushed aside because of their skin colour.

Organizations overseas have refused to do these things. Brazil refused to drop its non-white players; British athletes are insisting that teams against which they compete be selected on merit; British table tennis players refused a South African tour as long as there was segregation amongst the spectators.

Such uncompromising attachment to principle has won major concessions from the South Africans. The most remarkable of these was the reported series of tests played in Johannesburg last year between the Egyptian and South African table tennis teams. For the first time, South Africa was represented by a multi-racial team. Another recent illustration of this is the decision of the South African Amateur Boxing Association that non-white amateur boxers can now represent South Africa in the Olympic and Empire Games if they are of international standard, although to arrange this, the Boxing Association will have to circumvent laws forbidding bouts between non-white and white boxers in South Africa.

Winds of Change Ignored

The 'winds of change' are blowing in South Africa at gale force. Our sports administrators, however, continue to send their teams to cement relations with white South Africans at the expense of those of darker skin colour. No doubt this willingness to compromise with race discrimination is not a reflection of the personal feelings of the individual players. If New Zealanders are prepared to play cricket against Indians in India, they are presumably prepared to play against Indians in South Africa. The way in which the forthcoming tour conforms to the requirements of apartheid, must inevitably suggest to the rest of the world that we in this country do not feel strongly about racial equality and its implications. Is it not time that sports organizations in this country were required to accept the Olympic declaration that there shall be no discrimination on grounds of colour, religion or politics?

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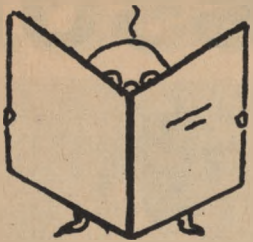
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'THE KIWI LAUGHS' by J. C. Reid (A. H. and A. W. Reed) Anthologies, by their nature, are inevitably dependent to a large extent on the personal opinions and feelings of the compiler, and tend, therefore, to arouse either violent antipathy or servile admiration.

It makes me shudder to think of Palgrave's *Golden Treasury of English Verse*. And the task of compiling a representative humorous anthology is even more difficult. Tastes in humour differ not only among a particular group, but also from generation to generation.

All these problems are acknowledged by Dr Reid in his introduction, which is a most informative essay on patterns of humour — its growth in subtlety and sophistication reflecting a growing self-consciousness as a nation. In his introduction Dr Reid counters the objections which are usually raised against anthologists.

In the first place he makes no extravagant authoritative claims for it: 'I have simply tested the pieces on my own funny-bone'. And we know that different people's funny-bones react in different ways. He admits that it is difficult to say if there is such a thing as 'typically New Zealand humour', let alone define it. If we agree with his cautious summary — 'It is somewhat less knowing than the American kind, less brash than the Australian, and less urbane than the British: it leans towards sentimentality, it reflects the ideals and prejudices of colonial democracy; it lacks both delicacy and sharpness; it has a kind of easy good-fellowship and relaxed friendliness about it; it is in the main kindly'. It seems that even New Zealand's humour is part of the cult of the mediocre. And my own impression on reading the extracts was that most of them weren't very funny. But, once again, my review is necessarily subjective.

Dr Reid also makes the distinction in his introduction between intentional humour and unintentional humour. The latter has a distinctly literary appeal, and I thought the example of Mrs Charles Thomson a very good one. I found the polished and more biting satire of A. R. D. Fairburn and Denis Glover (their take-off of letter-writing might even redden the faces of some of our outspoken 'intellectuals' at the University) the most enjoyable extracts in the book. But the trials-of-a-family humour of Marie Bullock were boring, and also the trials-of-a-pioneer type, which dominated the last century.

The wide range of humour which is included shows that Dr Reid has read very considerably among New Zealand literature. Everybody will find something in the anthology which appeals to them and something which irritates them. And no doubt everyone will know a particularly funny extract which Dr Reid has left out. But, accepted in the light of the limitations which Dr Reid himself outlines in the introduction, the book is interesting, light and for the most part pleasurable.

'Make of it what you will . . .' The sequence is not intended to illustrate anything specific about society, or nationhood, or the New Zealand character, or indeed to illustrate anything, unless it be that there is rather more humour to be found in our writing than I realised was there before I began my pleasant task'.
T. L. S.

Music I—Problem Unit?

To those who consider, as I do, that music has a unique position among the arts, and that a study of music is invaluable to anyone seeking a balanced education, it is surely gratifying to observe the steady increase in numbers each year of students enrolling in Music I for B.A.

Three Groups

Generally speaking, students wishing to take Music I divide into three groups:

1. Those who have taken music as an examination subject at school;
2. Those who perhaps play an instrument, or at any rate can actually read music, but have no experience in harmony;

3. Those who have no knowledge of the technical aspects of musical theory, but who wish to gain a background knowledge of music and musical history.

Now, as the course is arranged at present, it is virtually impossible for students in the third group to take the subject, as the Harmony paper assumes a working knowledge of musical theory. As the real value to such students lies in the History and Set Works paper, it seems a pity that so many (and there are many) people should be denied the opportunity to read an interesting and important subject, while at the same time having a fighting chance of coming through finals with pass marks.

I certainly do not consider that anyone should be exempt from the harmony section, for the history course is of little value if the student has no idea of the difference between a crotchet and a french horn. Obviously those students who have passed School Certificate or UE music will have little difficulty in this paper, while the second group of students will have success proportionate with ability and application, as in any other unit.

Wider Variety

Now, if the course is to be extended to cater for the people in the third group (and, as there seems little or no opportunity for the majority to take music extensively at school, I think it *should*), there will be an even wider range to be dealt with — but it could be done.

For example, it has been suggested that some of the more experienced people move straight to Harmony II, as is done in the Mathematics department, so that the Harmony I course could start from 'scratch'. But, as the first-year students doing Harmony II would still, presum-



Bill The Varsity Student As A Union Man And His Song

we had a working holiday, me and me varsity mates
we reely have ter yer see with the triffic boarding rates
cos me junior schols used up with simply payin me keep
an anyways yer dont wanna live just swot an books an sleep.

Chorus: cos now i is a union man, a union man, a union man
i lives for the weekend and odd nights out
i blongs ter the union and has no doubt
the big bosses know what theyre talkin about
oh yes i is a union man, a union man, a union man.

i went down ter see this joker what was dishin out the jobs
i knew from me cobbors the foreman thought students bloody slobs
so i told him i came from northland an he looked me up an down
gave me the job and socked me for two quid and half a crown.

Chorus: Cos now i is a union man, etc.
i never growled at that though; i was proud to pay me fees
im a union man from head ter toe despite me projected degrees
so i settled down to diggin a ditch through a footpath laid that day

and then filled it in an shifted to the right place — a few foot away

Chorus: Cos now i is a union man, etc.
so we came to morning smoko — not before time let me say
i drank me tea up quick in the gurgling labourers way
rolled meself a cigarette and grabbed meself a rake
to muck about some more until the lunchtime break

Chorus: cos now i is a union man, etc.
an so it went for three months an then i turned it in
said goodbye to me workmates an got ready ter begin
me varsity studies again (thats after id paid me debts
for beer an roll tobacco and unsuccessful bets)

Chorus: cos now i is a union man, etc.
well here theres a big long lunch hour an smoko all day long
the boss aint bad considrin (though im doin it for a song)
the students union is o k if it is a bit collar an tie
but its the only new zealand union with the fees so bloody high!

Chorus: cos now i is a union man, etc.

ZERUBABEL

THERE ARE VACANCIES in both the ORCHESTRAL and CHORAL sections of MUSIC SOCIETY. If interested, leave a note in letterbox or ring Brian Ma (Sec.), Phone 17-760

ably, attend History and Set Works tures in Music I, this would proba create more problems than it solves.

Preliminary Harmony?

A more practicable solution would be start a preliminary course in Harmony for those with no previous experience the subject. This, as I see it, would assume no technical knowledge whatever and would be a course in rudiments of theory, with elementary harmony later the year. I doubt if such a course would cover more ground than do the preliminary courses in German or Italian, and there is no reason why it could not be done just as successfully in the Music Department, as it is in these other subjects.

Advantages

If this idea were implemented, it would bring several advantages:

★ A large number of students would be given the necessary technical training to enable them to take what is an extremely useful and worthwhile course.

★ The standard of Harmony I would be raised, rather than lowered, so that the more experienced students would be extended more.

★ The present considerable jump in Music I to Music II harmony would be lessened.

University's Job?

Some may feel that the type of image envisaged in 'Harmony Prelim.' is outside the scope of a university — and they may be right, though I doubt it. The university has always claimed to foster the arts, and if this has not always been reality in the past, it should be so today, especially since these studies are so neglected in the other spheres of the educational system.

Rather than question the obligation or otherwise of the university in the matter, it is more pertinent, I think, to recall the value of such a study as music. There are few subjects which can readily help to give that which higher education should give — what Milton called 'a universal insight into things'.

'Justice a Harmony'

The fact that we are living in an age of science does not necessitate our abandoning the arts, for with them could go the basic values of our democratic tradition. There is still validity in Plato's assertion that justice is a harmony. 'Music training', he wrote, 'is a more powerful instrument than any other, because rhythm and harmony find their way into the inward places of the soul . . . making the soul of him who is educated graceful and of him who is ill-educated, ungraceful'.

WARREN DRAKE

International Relations

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TUESDAY, MARCH 28, AT 8 P.M.

Cafeteria Extension
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Speaker: Mr WALTER POLLARD, M.A.
(French Dept.)
Subject: 'DE GAULLE AND ALGERIA'

ANCIE
HORAI

LITERARY LAPSES: FELLOW FEELINGS FOR FRESHERS

now you will be aware of the traditions and all the other frailties this place is heir to, notably, the national sport of students — 'hunt the text-book'. This complex and absorbing game is a subtle variation of the even nobler sport — 'hunt the thimble' — but with galloping persecution complex a bonus for entering. So lay aside that waxen container of blood and stub out that tailor-made copy of 'Lady Chatterley' what if your mother knew you were smoking reefers?), and let us follow the fortunes of that famous nonentity, 'the average student', on his pilgrimage to the cathedrals and mausoleums of the abominable text-book — especially to St. Paul's and the well-known Widdicombe other scombs.

Elegantly clad in soup-stained cravat, musty cords, wrist-watch and spectacles (it's too hot for shirt and underwear), the would-be enthusiast abandons the ephemeral treasures of the De Brett and passes beneath a flashing neon sign which reads 'Yes! We Have Win-the-Pooh!', into the inner sanctum. He ignores the tables of the money-changers (effectively labelled 'pay accounts here' in bold roman script), ignores the venerable images of the Visible Man (else gods these!), and moves into the presence of the sacred text-book and its drooping acolytes. Here, he finds the other 150 adherents of the English I class all seeking the same thing.

Our nonentity now has two alternatives. He may either wipe the ink from his spectacles and continue his pilgrimage to St. Paul's,

or nervously chewing his cravat (soup-flavoured), he may persevere in his quest, and reaching the high altar, hear with mingled pain and joy the mystic utterance, 'Sorry, but it hasn't arrived yet!'. This is the climax of the hunt. The wallet grunts in leathery (or plasticky) relief and the baser nature urges 'no text-books — no work!'.

There are certain points to be noted at this stage: (i) If our nonentity were to visit some other cult-centre, he would only find the other hundred devotees from History I. (ii) He could go to a library, but these are dens of vice and depravity, ill-suited to his

needs (not a copy of *Lolita* in the place!) and finally, this is another sport having closer affinity with 'Find the Needle in the Haystack' and therefore, a completely different tradition. (iii) In cases of complete breakdown, a paper-back copy of 'God's Little Acre' dissolved in lavender-water and rubbed briskly on the affected parts thrice daily should be of infinite value, especially during severe attacks of bureaucratic blisters.

After all, how were you to know when you read those persuasive travel posters urging Princes Street as the best place to develop your

trauma, how were you to know so many others could read? Don't forget how fortunate we are in having an English shipping strike as a ready-made, plausible excuse for this year's deficiencies. Spelling errors to account for the appearance of 20 copies of D. G. Rossetti's poetry and the non-appearance of an equal quantity of C. Rossetti's! No doubt the bookshops sympathise with you in your great loss — sympathy's about all you'll get, too, for six months at least! Nevertheless, all is not as grim as it seems — you could be at Training College.

CLOISTROPHOBE

MORAL REARMAMENT OR COMMUNISM?

'Craccum' has been asked to publish the following article. The Editors wish to make clear that the views expressed are most decidedly not necessarily the views of 'Craccum'.

Today the free world faces an emergency. We are under attack by Godless Communism on a world front. While renewing the 'let's be friends' line of peaceful co-existence, Moscow continues to exploit bitterness, division and moral compromise to advance its real aim of world domination. The Communists pour in arms to take over Laos and the Congo; they use their position in Cuba as a springboard to the whole of Latin America.

Pressures build up for the recognition of Red China and its acceptance into the United Nations. Because of our compromise we are confused and play Moscow and Peking's game. We refuse to face the catastrophic effect this action would have on the rest of Asia.

It is treachery to be defeatist. It is not enough to be anti-Communist. We urgently need the nation-saving action that is adequate to bring an answer.

Last June Tokyo lay virtually at the mercy of rioting Communist-led students. The violent demonstrations against the Security Pact with America prevented President Eisenhower's visit and almost ended democratic government in Japan. The students' action was part of Peking and Moscow's plan to take over Japan by 1960.

Last month some of the leaders of the Zengakuren, revolutionary student organization which led the riots, went to

America. Their determination now is to fight with America to answer Communism and its causes with the superior ideology which saved their country.

It was this ideology to which former Prime Minister Kishi referred when he said: 'But for Moral Rearmament Japan would be under Communist control today'.

This struggle for the life of Japan is dramatized in the play *The Tiger*, which these men, together with other Japanese students, political and labour leaders launched in New York's Carnegie Hall on 20 February. The play vividly dramatizes the events which actually took place in Tokyo. Scenes of the snake dances through the streets, Japanese family life and the power struggle in the back rooms of the Zengakuren, show the clash of ideologies among revolutionary student leaders.

After the performance the audience of 3000 rose in a sustained standing ovation.

Speaking from the stage, Yoneta Iwanaga, champion debater of all the Tokyo University students, said: 'On behalf of the Japanese students I want to apologize to the American nation for the division between our two countries and the serious damage to the unity of the free world caused by the demonstrations we led last

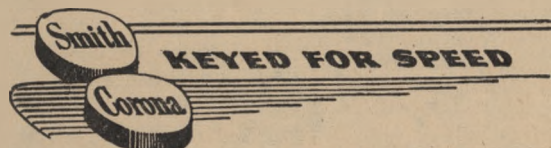
June'.

Koichi Morita, chairman of the 120,000-strong Japan Student International Conference, said: 'I was one of the student crowd who surrounded Mr Hagerty and I stood right at the door of his car. I am convinced that in this global ideological battle the true choice is not between peaceful co-existence or war but between Moral Rearmament or Communism'.

Shochi Omote, former student president of Meiji University, Tokyo, declared: 'I fought as the leader of the Zengakuren because I felt that Communism alone could answer the corruption and materialism of Japan and of Western civilization. I was ready to give my life for it. Then I heard about MRA. As I put right what was wrong, I realized that anti-Communism was also too small and neutrality of no significance. It is Moral Rearmament or Communism. I have dedicated my life to fight for Moral Rearmament'.

That is the kind of decision which has saved a nation. MRA offers every man the chance to take part in the greatest revolution of all time.

M. J. J. LENNON
H. H. McALLUM
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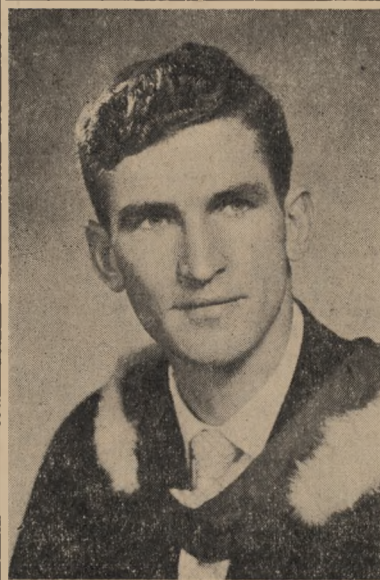
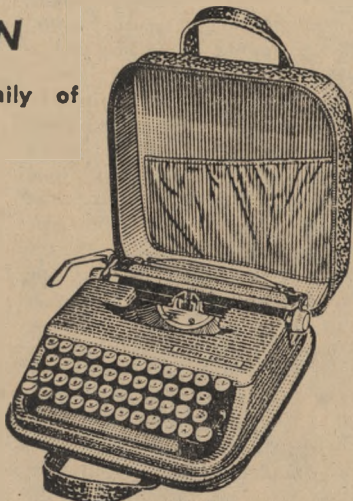
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PORTRAITS

Social Functions
and of course
Weddings



EPSTEIN EXHIBITION

CRACCUM AT PRESS PREVIEW

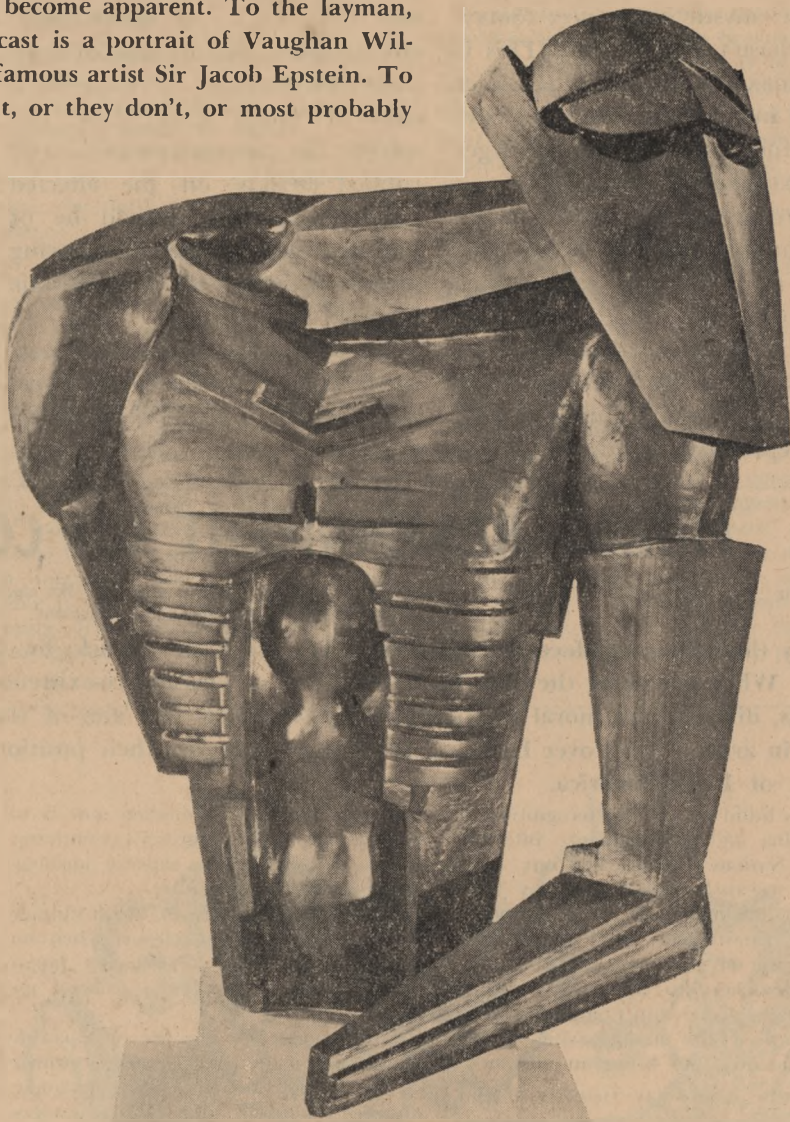
Dwell a short time upon the bronze head on the stand beside you and several spheres of consideration may become apparent. To the layman, for a brief moment of looking, the cast is a portrait of Vaughan Williams, very English composer, by the famous artist Sir Jacob Epstein. To many people that's all — they like it, or they don't, or most probably — 'I suppose it's all right . . .'

Another point of view, though, arises from the understanding that this is Vaughan Williams as seen, and interpreted in a personal idiom specifically by Epstein — an intimate translation of some particular character into a modelled and cast portrait. But essentially it is a resolved piece of art, not just a likeness nor just an interpretation, in which all the component forms — the tough, knotty structure, the great build-up from the base of the head to the gloriously pivoted profile, the deep-hollowed fulfilling eyes — transcend immediate cares of identification and become a complete statement of shape, solidity and space in their own right. Technique, interpretative understanding and some intuitive genius are necessary if an artist is going to achieve this final step to a complete art form. That Epstein did achieve, in several different means, a permanent significance of form and content fused in completion, is well-known, and for the first time well exhibited in Auckland at the City Art Gallery this month.

On show are many original bronzes (1908-1952) including some of the better-known, and pencil and water-colour drawings — all providing an exciting range of visual and tactile forms and contrasts, which should offer wide scope for discussion by Auckland students. The examples of his work which were most provocative to press and public, at the time that they first appeared, are not possible to exhibit here — they were carvings and monumental-scale works such as his *Adam* and *Genesis* and his earliest large-scale commission of eighteen figures on the BMA building in London, and tombs for Oscar Wilde and W. H. Hudson.

Jacob Epstein was born of Russian-Pole Jewish parents in East-side, New York, in 1880 and here he lived and drew until he left to study in Paris in 1902, paying his passage with money earned by his illustrations to Hapgood's book, *The Spirit of the Ghetto*. Work of this period in the Auckland exhibition is represented by three drawings intimately concerned in subject with the Scholem Asche-time Jew — men with their pet mice and sweatshop labourers at work and at lunch.

From the time that he emerged as a student from Paris, then as a resident sculptor in England, where much of his work was done in retreat at Epping Forest, he was in turn ridiculed as an 'outrageous' perpetrator of 'distortion'



Kind permission Auckland City Art Gallery

JACOB EPSTEIN — THE ROCK DRILL, BRONZE

and 'irreligious' images and later accepted to such a degree as to make him exclaim whimsically, towards the end of his life, that he was an utter 'traditionalist'. Throughout his adulthood he turned out a great many portrait bronzes and it is from these that the larger part of the Gallery's show is drawn.

Of particular interest among the bronzes is *The Rock Drill*, dated 1913, one of four existing casts, this one being now a permanent possession of the Auckland Art Gallery; it was obtained by Mr Tomory from Lady Epstein recently. The other three casts are in London, New York and Ottawa. In the current display *The Rock Drill* is immediately dissimilar to the other bronzes, with its

abstracted qualities of flat angle-edged planes. It was a realisation of, in Epstein's words, 'the armed sinister figure of today and tomorrow'. A significant prophecy of its own time, when the forces of metal were banking up to destroy the men of Europe, with its foetal shape inside its thorax the grotesquely malproportioned humanised metal broods menacingly over the organic being it contains. It is striking in allegory and in technique.

Move on from the potent foresight of *The Rock Drill* to the colour of *A Negress*, *Vision of Jacob* and the moving mass of life in *Poppies*, a gouache painting. For some *Sunita* and *Anita* may evoke feelings of the Jew once again, in the mood and figuring of form. In the fine head of Rabindranath Tagore the shoulders become simply structural buttresses — it is the prophet-like beard ascending to the immense face with the thrusting-back cheek structures giving the final force of the eyes that create a face and stress a magnificent movement in form. Or consider *Nude Reclining*, with the masterful accomplishment of interrelating movements, meeting and overcrossing at the nipped waist, which becomes the centre of balance and focal point of the human form related to a sculptor's vision of still motion and life. But don't look at anything from just the one point. The function of all parts of an Epstein bronze is to relate completely to one another, if the final visual comprehension is to be realised.

DONALD BINNEY

STUDENTS' INTERNATIONAL EVENING

The first function of Students' International, held during Orientation fortnight in the Comm Room, struck a note of enthusiasm, informality and a warm, friendly atmosphere. Nearly 400 guests representing fifteen countries and more than twenty races were greeted by girls in Indian, Pakistani, Burmese, Chinese and Malay costumes. Tikis were presented to new overseas students, and even one was greeted with the 'Namaste' the traditional Indian greeting.

The 'International Evening' opened with a short welcome address by the Student Chairman, Mr Tan Zing Chee of Malaya, following which Mr Jonathan Hunt, the Student Liaison Officer, addressed students on the problems which were particular to overseas students.

Miss Shalima Mahomet, foremost exponent in New Zealand of Indian classical dances, accompanied by Messrs Raj Chiba and Chagan Budhia on the drums began a series of items with an Indian dedication dance to a god.

Following this, Mr Genitius Proch, a Lithuanian student, struck a serious note in his appeal for understanding among the various countries that only come about in the chaotic twentieth century when students mix on a very personal level. Mr Milan Stokich then took the floor and sang a Yugoslavian song, accompanied by Tony Valla on the piano.

As the scene shifted to the South Islands, Mr Ahmed Ali, after a hilarious cynical treatment of the variety of points that is prevalent among students pointed to the merits of belonging to Students' International. His appeal was particularly directed to students from the Islands, who, considering their numbers should take advantage of a cross-section of ideals. A hula by Miss Glenda appropriately represented the items from the South Seas.

Mr Nelson MacIntosh, the New Zealand representative speaker, spoke to freshmen about the club.

Dances from Burma by Misses Shalima and June Khinn were followed by Indian dances, one portraying the moon, by Miss Mahomet, and the other a winter dance by Miss Prakash. The series of songs and dances during the evening wound up with a dance by Shirley Gin of twin candles weaving intricate patterns to the beat of the 'tambourine'.

Supper again struck the note characteristic of Students' International, a variety of dishes from more than a dozen nations. The finishing touch came from New Zealand, pikelets and 'cuppa tea'.

The success of this 'getting to know you' evening can be attributed largely to the unremitting effort of the committee, and last but not least, mention must be made of Mr Lawrence Funk, who by his carefree and likeable manner made the evening.

The crowd finally drifted down to the exotic Cha Cha Cha, the inviting three-step to the stately waltz, fox-trot to a writhing of arms and contorted bodies, somewhat reminiscent of the Trades, till the nostalgic 'Lei' saw the last stragglers home.

F. and H.

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Procession Floats

START THINKING NOW !!!



Floats can be registered as from 12 April at Men's Reading Room 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.



ALMOST ANYTHING GOES

SKI CLUB

AG.M.

FILM EVENING

Tuesday 28 March

Hall

8 p.m.



Copy closing date Craccum 4 is 29 March, and Craccum 5, 13 April. Write about anything, but not more than 500 words.