

CAPPING EVENT DATES:

APRIL:
19th—Cappcade on Sale.
23rd—Dress rehearsal at Opera House.
24th, 26th, 27th, 28th—Extravaganza (Opera House).
29th—Under Graduates' Supper.
MAY
7th—Capping Ceremony.
Capping Ball (St. Francis Hall).

SMAD

AN ORGAN OF STUDENT OPINION
AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, N.Z.



Vol. VIII., No. 7

WELLINGTON, APRIL 21, 1937.

Price: Threepence.

Monarchy Defended

An Interesting Debate

There was a full house on Thursday night for the debate. Just to anticipate any likely writers of letters to "Smad," I state most emphatically that it was a very good debate indeed. Everybody was keenly interested and interjectors were fast and furious. A lively atmosphere pervaded the whole meeting.

Mr. Sellars opened the case for the affirmative, and spoke, I thought, rather reservedly and hesitantly, quite different from his dignified exuberant manner of last year.

He outlined the former uses of the monarchy. Then it was necessary that society should be community of obedience to one man. It was necessary to bind together the uneducated masses and the monarchy gave them a unity they otherwise would not have. But the people are ignorant no longer. They have vastly increased their knowledge of events throughout the whole world and know exactly what they are and what is their place in the scheme of things. Nowadays the monarchy is not the unity that binds people. There are the bonds of common origin, speech, religion and the world state. This is the age of the proletariat. The masses are the most important people, these days. Is it necessary to have a gilded figurehead? A cabinet No fuss at all. A king's main function is to open baby shows. The monarchy is powerless—a comic opera. A screen for the intrigues of unscrupulous politicians. The time is ripe and over-ripe for the abolition of the monarchy. He drew a charming picture of Edward VIII and described the newspaper blah at his accession and the sudden change last December. Edward was not the man for the monarchy. The politicians did not want a man, they wanted a gilded puppet. Thus they must have regarded Mrs. Simpson as a heaven-sent opportunity to rid themselves of one who knew too much about things.

Here Mr. Chairman gave the two warning taps signifying the limit of time allowed—audience—knock! knock!

Mr. White for the negative, rose to the strains of "Here's a Health to the King." He stated that Mr. Sellars had forgotten the essentials of constitutional government. There was constitutionally no grounds for the abolition of the monarchy. He treated the motion from the standpoint of Empire unity. By Statute of Westminster, the Crown is the apex of the Dominion Governments. The monarch acts as a stabilising influence as could be gained from a perusal of the letters of past monarchs and statesmen. Mr. Sellars made a mistake in treating the matter—the crown is greater than the man—

Interjector: But not greater than

the Merry Wives of Windsor. Edward VIII was not the man for the job. There is no effective substitute for the monarchy and the King as focal point of personal loyalty is indispensable.

Miss Shortall, for the affirmative, maintained that the monarchy was outworn and was nullifying the progress of the Empire, and this was disastrous as at the present time, the world is in the melting pot. We must consider, not the last war, but the war that is to come and order our lives to establish world peace. To do this we must abandon emotional hangovers. Personal loyalty to the sovereign is not as real as it is supposed to be. The real loyalty is loyalty to the great British press. See how the press at first decried Baldwin, yet in a week it had changed its tune to the solid family virtues of the new king, and, of course, the people followed suit.

Mr. Wild opposed the motion. "Consider the alternatives to the monarchy—Fascism, Communism or a Republic. The first two will not be accepted by an British nation. As for the third, consider America. Every time there is an election, what a turmoil! In England, the outgoing ministry hand over government to the King, who in turn hands it on to the new cabinet. No fuss at all. A President always has election time at the back of his mind. He must, no matter how honest he is, pander to the populace."

Mr. Perry spoke from the floor against the motion. The British people were hoodwinked about the constitutional crisis. At present they are bound by nationalism. If the monarchy is abolished, some alternative must be found, and that may be Fascism! The monarchy is undoubtedly ancient, but the effects of its abolition would, at this time, be disastrous. The people must be educated and in due course the monarchy can be abolished without any ill effects.

Mr. Andrews also opposed the motion. His argument was the issues at stake were not monarchy, but nationalism. A great evil. See what has happened to countries which have abolished their kings. Even Russia is intensely nationalistic. If the times are ripe now, they will be pretty rotten afterwards.

Mr. Aimers in a very polished little speech, said that the tie binding the Empire was not loyalty, but sheer economic necessity.

Mr. Scotney wants the King to stay there for a while yet. He gave his ideas on the matter plainly and logically. The social system is a Communist one. The monarchy is the sound line of refuge for the privileged classes. But they are numerically weak. If it goes they will face back on Fas-

MUSIC IN THE LIBRARY

Books started from their shelves, and elderly foundation professors leaned forward in their frames, when the first use was made on Tuesday, April 13, 1.15-2 p.m., of the new gramophone and series of records presented by the Carnegie Trust. There was an appreciative audience of about 30, with an unexpected majority of men students. The recital was under the direction of Dr. Keys, who officially welcomed the first audience, and expressed gratification at the co-operation of the Phoenix Club, as being the purely cultured club of the College.

The first programme comprised extracts from opera, concerto, chamber music, and symphony in chronological order, from works by Purcell, Bach, Beethoven, Mendelssohn and Tchaikowsky. Dr. Keys explained that future recitals, some of which will be held in the evenings, with lectures from visiting musicians, will be devoted to one, or at the most two, complete works.

From the half-dozen records played, it was evident that there was much to look forward to from the 900 or so that make up the collection. Students who are specially interested in any particular works are invited to hand to the administrative committee (Prof. Miles, Dr. Beaglehole, Mr. Miller and Dr. Keys), suggestions for incorporation in future recital programmes.

WHO'S WHO.

The following have control of the 1937 Capping functions: Convener, H. R. C. Wild; treasurer, E. C. Budge; extravaganza producers, "The Plutocrats," W. J. Mountjoy Junior Esq.; "Bob," P. McCaskill, Esq.; "Daze Bay Nights," J. A. Carrad, Esq.; Cappcade, E. Blackler and A. T. Fussell; Orchestra, R. L. Hutchens; ballet mistress, Miss C. Duncan; costumes, Misses Sanders and Stock; ushers and booking, L. O. Desborough; ticket distribution, H. M. Sansum; dances, R. W. Edgley; capping ceremony, F. D. Christensen; undergraduates supper, J. C. White; capping ball, T. A. Turner and R. Crawford; flowers for capping, Miss J. Bacon; extrav. organiser, F. D. Christensen; extrav. advertising, R. S. C. Agar; cappcade distribution, T. J. McGlynn.

Therefore, the monarchy must be maintained to enable the Communist Party to grow unhindered.

Mr. I. MacArthur said that he had spent a most pleasant evening, reminiscent of the days when he, himself was a member of the Debating Society. It was like a breath of fresh air. The speakers were placed as follows: Messrs. Scotney and Perry, first equal; Mr. Andrews, Miss Shortall, and Mr. White.

The motion was lost.

THE FINAL TOUCHES

Last Extrav. Rehearsal

"Smad" has been filling in time by wandering round the gym, while extrav. rehearsals are in progress.

Extrav. is going to be good this year. W. J. Mountjoy Junior has got the cast of "Plutocrats" well in hand and is now knocking off the rough edges, and polishing things up. There are some snappy ballets and songs in this show. Wait till you hear "My Man's not a Man Like That," it sets your feet stamping and your voice humming.

The "Book of Bob" is being produced by Patrick Macaskill, and is also nearing completion. Jack Amers is taking the part of "Bob, the Simple Soul" while Bonk Scotney is acting as Sham, the tony.

John Carrad's show "Daze Bay Nights" is sure to be a success, with its male chorus of Maori maidens and its original melodies. There is also an excellent skit on the Russian Ballet.

In another corner of the gym, "Smad" encountered Joy Stock and Susie Saunders measuring people for their costumes. The frocks are very elaborate indeed, and will certainly look very effective on the stage.

In another corner, the publicity managers were in consultation. Seeing "Smad" they induced that personage to try and impress the College with the necessity of advertising.

"It's a great show," they said. "But the people don't know it. Of course, we advertise in the daily papers, etc., but we want to do more than that. Everybody in the city must know that 'Cappcade 1937' is starting Saturday, April 24, and they must be convinced that if they miss it, there will be a huge blank in their lives, just as if their best girl had turned them down. So all the students had better set their tongues wagging to their friends and acquaintances and families and bosses and . . . Also they can sell tickets, sell cappcades and if they have a car, they can obtain one of the small adverts. to stick on the window."

The Cappcade shop opened on Monday, so toddle along there and get your quota. This year's book will be on sale by the time "Smad" is published, so there is no need to boost it.

Cappcades can be obtained from the Cappcade Shop in Lambton Quay, opposite Kirkcaldie and Stains or next to the Gresham Hotel; or from the Exec. Room, or from the distributors, who will be on duty in the main hall every evening.

Those who wish to sell tickets, see D. M. Hatherly (ring Weir 7. House, 45-012), or Laurie Desborough.

EXECUTIVE MEETING

No Midnight Matinee

At a meeting of the executive held recently the matter of the midnight matinee was discussed. Mr. Fussell had gone into the matter thoroughly and reported his findings. There were two alternatives. One, a midnight matinee. The other, a benefit night. The benefit night would involve selling of tickets, and, therefore, would clash with extrav. So that finishes the benefit night. Mr. Fussell presented the case of the midnight matinee, with regard to expenses, paying the theatre staff, sharing the profits with the theatre management, so that when everything was allowed for, the profit for a well attended performance would not justify the risk. In face of this evidence, it was decided not to hold the midnight matinee.

At the special general meeting of the Students' Association to consider the raising of the S.A. fee, a motion was passed asking the Prof. Board to instruct the Registrar to collect the S.A. fee at the new rate.

The Prof. Board replied that the Registrar will collect the fees as suggested, and in the case of the students who have already paid their guinea, will receive the extra four shillings, provided that the payment of the extra four shillings be entirely voluntary.

To encourage others to help the Building Fund, the executive decided that they, personally, would pay their four bob now.

DEFENCE RIFLE CLUB.

The Defence Rifle Club continued its aperture shooting programme on Saturday at Trentham with a shoot at 600 yards. Conditions were made difficult by a gusty wind which prevented high scores from being obtained. The scores were as follows:

T. R. C. Muir	38	41	79
D. W. Oxnam	39	40	79
R. J. Corkill	40	39	79
J. B. C. Taylor	35	43	78
H. M. Sansum	38	40	79
D. H. K. Ross	36	41	77
R. J. Chorlton	37	39	76
H. T. G. Olive	38	38	76
D. L. Nola	31	39	70
D. I. Blackley	31	37	68
A. T. Howarth	32	34	66
B. D. A. Greig	30	34	64

Mr. Nola was a visitor from Auckland University College.

SPORTING

NUTSHELL RESULTS.

Rugby.
Senior—Second Division: University 13, Pirates 10.
Basketball.
Senior A: University 11, Awatenui 7.
Senior B: Wellington College O.G. 14, University 7.



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Sports Editor: M. BOYD. Business Manager: E. G. BUDGE.

WELLINGTON, APRIL 21, 1937.

Extravaganza Time

We're in the thick of it again—that, perhaps, happiest, gayest and altogether unique period which can only be appreciated fully by actual experience, that time to which participating students can in after years look back with very fond memories and regret that those days and nights cannot be relived—the 1937 Extrav. is here, and we wish all concerned the very best of luck and the successful climax their efforts desire.

You have to take part in this hectic period of rehearsals to realize what a really thrilling and enjoyable experience it all is. Academically speaking, it is waste of time. But this is one time when the true student says, "To hell with swot," leaps into things, gets to know other students more intimately than he would in a year or two of normal College life, gets lots and lots of fun out of living for two weeks in a rather unreal atmosphere of tyrannical producers, graceful limbed ballet girls, set against a background of music and theatricalism—and at the same time contributing to a production which, on the night, is an artistic triumph.

And those who are fortunate enough to be in the 1937 Show, have found this to be true. There is nothing to worry about as far as the Show is concerned. It is a good one, and the cast is doing it justice in full measure. What everyone else in the College has to worry about is will it be patronized to the extent that it deserves? Its merit commends a full house on every night. What are you doing about it? Have you told all your friends and relations about it? Have you made absolutely certain that the entire circle of friends you boast, be they few or many, will be there? If not, you jolly will get to it while the time is at hand. Make 1937 Cappicade the best ever. Remember—we have no desire to labour the point unduly—you will only be helping yourselves in the long run, for behind all is the Building Fund. Here's hoping...

A Matter of Courtesy

For some utterly inexplicable reason performances of several recent Extrav. have been marred by an unintelligible and absolutely stupid display of hoodlumism by a very small section of the Varsity community. It is the practice of these irresponsible louts to bombard players on the stage with all manner of missiles from peas and rice to cabbages and stale bread. Now a joke is a joke, we all know, and the the very last thing Varsity students can be accused of is failure to appreciate one. But the treatment to which players have been subjected at various times, particularly during last year's show, is quite over the fence. Damn it all, a barrage of peas and rice, to say nothing of the rest, on scantily clad ballets and singers, is definitely no joke. Anyone with any reasonable degree of commonsense at all, will agree that besides displaying complete lack of good taste, breeding or intellect, such perverted humour is dangerous—a grain of rice in the eye or a direct hit from a heavy missile could quite easily have serious consequences.

We realize that this is usually the work of a very small number in the College—people who obviously don't amount to a tuppenny damn about the place otherwise—but they should not be allowed to make a mess of things this year. It is most insulting and discourteous to actors and actresses who, after all, are being repaid for a great deal of hard work only by the success of the show. Further than that, it detracts from the enjoyment of the show by the public. Patrons in the front stalls are endangered and annoyed just as much as the players.

We, therefore, appeal to all decently-minded students to co-operate in suppressing such ill-mannered larrikins with a minimum of gentleness.

CHINESE ART

"My dear, what do you think that thing is?" "Oh, er—oh, well, that's an ornament, of course."

If you overhear anything like this while inspecting the collection of Chinese art now at the Dominion Museum, you may intervene (very politely, of course), because the Chinese never made ornaments. At least, that is what a considerable number of people found out last Saturday when under the aegis of the Phoenix Club, the Curator, Captain Humphreys-Davies, gave a most interesting address to an audience of about 50.

The Chinese outlook on life is essentially different from Western philosophies. From about 200 B.C. the great majority of Chinese, became Buddhists. That they are at the same time Lavists and Confucianists does not matter in the slightest, since no one doctrine conflicts with the others. Buddhism embodies the great religious principles dealing with one's life upon earth and one's hopes of the hereafter. Lavism is a belief in the gods of nature, kindly gods, who look after trees and rain and things like that. (It is interesting to note that malignant dieties and Hell in the Western sense as a place of everlasting punishment is unknown). Confucianism is a philosophy—something to meditate put down on the canvas. Anything else looks distinctly queer. But the Chinese knows that if he were to about.

Every Westerner regards the outer world as revolving on a pivot about himself—you, dear reader, though you may not realise it, believe implicitly that you are the centre of the universe. When (and if), you paint a picture, it is what things look like to you that you die to-morrow, the earth would move on exactly as if he were not there. He points (or did tell you) from the objective standpoint, and his centre of perspective is a point in mid-air. Thus he can paint what is there, and not merely what he can see at one glance. Then there followed a most interesting description of Chinese burial customs, of course, from the point of view of the collector. When the soul leaves the body, it is either in a condition of extreme debility or suffering from violent shock—in either case, its weak memory much further weakens. Therefore, reminders of its past pomp and circumstance were buried along with the body. A man's flocks and herds and servants and wives were buried alive with him—a most expensive business. Later, undertakers became more economical—only the older animals and time-expired or partly-used wives were interred. Later still, these were merely represented by figures in bronze or clay—the grave figures of the collector—camels and mercenaries, dogs and horses and dancing girls, or even a favourite wife.

A pea-shaped vase with parts of the base left unglazed might look to you like just a vase—but the Chinese mind would see and meditate upon the all-pervading yang and yin represented by the inter-turning fishes, that represent all the dualism possible in nature—male and female, wet and dry, smooth and rough, light and dark, perfection and imperfection.

Pot Shots

A MARE'S NEST?

Dear "Smad,"—

So they still wear gowns at C.U.C. Well, well. And to think that they were introduced thirty years ago to save putting in a central-heating system! But time moves slowly, ever so slowly, in the grey ivied cloisters, under the grey Christchurch skies, so perhaps there is little to wonder at in the grey minds of the Christchurch students. And I had forgotten—down at C.U.C. the lecture-rooms are scattered all over the countryside, so these gowns must serve to keep the rain out, at any rate.

And is "Canty" horrified to see the front steps crowded before lectures? But "Canty" comes from Christchurch, and probably does not know what a view is. "Canty" will have to be here quite a while before he realises that the view from V.U.C. means more to most of us than a Student's Union Building, and far more than "Canty's" paltry tea-rooms. In the words of an old Extravagaza song:

"If you stroll that way at the close of day,
And it's only to look at the view,
You will hear in your mind through the years behind
Victoria calling to you."

Yours, etc.,

WATERMELON.

A RETORT.

Dear "Smad,"—

The sheer puerility of "Canty's" attack on V.U.C. makes retort superfluous. It is pitiable in its purblind blatancy.

But a certain lack of dignity (no doubt the result of our gownlessness) impels us to reply "Blah! blah!"

Yours, etc.,

"ANTYCANTY."

P.S.: Is "Canty's" letter an instance of the literary superiority of "Canta"?

STUD. ASS. FEES.

As a result of the decision of the Special General Meeting of the Students' Association to raise the subscription from £1/1/0 to £1/5/0 immediate steps were taken to urge that the increase be made operative for the present year. The executive has now been advised that the College Council has empowered the Registrar to collect the additional 4/- fee though there will be no compulsion on students who have already paid their fee to pay the extra amount. The 4/- increase may therefore be paid either to the Registrar or to the Executive room. As from next session the fee will be £1/5/0 and payments of the full fee will be compulsory.

STUD. ASSOCIATION PUBLICATIONS.

Students who desire to obtain back numbers of Stud. Association publications should leave in the rack a note addressed as under.

No guarantee can be given to supply of copies of all issues, but many issues of "Spike" for as far back as 1906, "Smad" back to 1930, and Capping and Tournament Books for a variety of dates, are available.

Records Officer,
V.U.C.S.A.

A BITE.

Dear "Smad,"—

On behalf of the suggested Trifle or Rampling Club mentioned in your issue of April 14, I must assure your readers that there is no truth in this rumour that the Rifle and Tramping Clubs are contemplating amalgamation.

Although the Rifle Club has certainly been "ramping" lately, subsequent events have shown that it is not to be "trifled" with.

Speaking of the overlapping of club personnel, reminds me that at one time, not so very long ago, it was possible to get a quorum of the Maths. and Physics Society Committee on any Tramping Club trip, and vice versa. Indeed, the Science Faculty, particularly the Physics Department, still dominates the Tramping Club as is shown by the song of the scientific trampers composed and sung frequently during and after the Christmas trip to Roboiti. The tune is the same as the "Scholastic Savages" song in the 1936 Extrav., and the words are as follows:

"The Science Faculty are we
Pride of the University,
Our intellects command respect,
We are the aristocracy."

I am, etc.,

Yours, etc.,

CAPPICADE.

The Editor,
"Smad,"

Now that Cappicade has seen the light of day I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those students who so materially assisted in the production of the magazine by contributing to it or by offering help of other kinds. Without their assistance it would have been a thin and uninteresting edition indeed.

It was unfortunate, owing to a last-minute influx of advertisements which had to be inserted for financial reasons, that space could not be found for some of the later copy submitted, as much of it was of a high quality, and to those contributors whose efforts were fruitless I offer the condolences and apologies of the editorial staff.

As the magazine was produced in a little over a fortnight I hope our readers will view its many faults with a tolerant eye.

I am, etc.,

E. BLACKER,

Editor, Cappicade, 1937.

SOLITUDE.

Is it true Solitude with God
To fret about your absent Love,
And trust God intervenes?

Is it true Solitude to weave
The Love of God into your schemes
And trust God will approve?

Is it true Solitude to trust,
Your absent Love will come again,
And put such trust in God?

Nay! Solitude is true when you
Resign your every thought to God:
And God will understand.

—M.L.

PLATITUDE COMPETITION.

BEER IS BEST.

A Dirge in Six Gulp.

(Parish Papers, Please Copy.)

I found him standing by the bar;
He said: "You know how These Things Are."

I lightly called: "This round's on me,"

He whispered: "Blessed are the Free."

He took the large, I must confess,
And said: "The Great Exceeds the Less."

I called to fill them up again;
He murmured: "After Joy, then Pain."

I told them to refill his glass;
He vouchsafed: "All Good Things Must Pass."

And when I turned the bill to pay,
He said, "It's been a Lovely Day."

THE STREAM.

I watch cool evening cell the filmy
skies;

The twilight shadows deepen; and
the West,

Aglow with living flame, is slowly
fading.

And in the breathless hush, the
sobbing stream

Swells past me and the quivering
air is still.

A deep, smooth bed of moss, as soft
as sleep,

Affords me rest; my soul is
strangely stirred.

Perhaps some aged Maori warrior
Stood here, and wondered if he saw
his God...

For I have loved, as mother loves
her child,

The crystal beauty of the lucent
stream;

The whispering ripples, and the
seething swirls;

The murmuring of myriad water-
falls;

The great, warm pools where lazy
trout lie hid

Their darting shadows melting in
the depths;

The shimmering shallows and the
laughing spray;

The fringing willows, weeping in
the water.

The quiet stream's elusive melody
Is sweet as children's laughter in
the morning.

Now, wafted by the dying breeze,
is borne

The heavy scent of soft, slim-
throated freezias...

And soon the moon's rich radiance
will fall

As gently as the petals of a rose;
The stream will glitter, as the
evening stars

Shed their dim loveliness upon the
Earth...

The world is beautiful; and youth
is strong

To love its beauties—youth is
powerful, strange—

And, as the ages roll away, the
stream

Perhaps may change, but I will
hear, enrapt

The scintillating music of my youth
Till all eternity shall fade and die!

My youth will live! I feel my swift
warm blood

Like liquid fire rush through my
throbbing veins!

The stream has changed to molten
silver now

And gathering twilight steals
across the skies.

—R. L. M.

WANTED.

Will anyone willing to loan a
B.A. gown and hood for the forth-
coming Capping Ceremony please
leave a note in the rack, stating
terms, for "Grad." c/o. Editor,
"Smad."

LOVE AND BEAUTY.

When I see a little maiden

Full of light and life, and free,

O, it takes my thoughts to Heaven,

To the Ideal Man-to-be,

Free from Lust, and all devotion

To the beauty of God's love.

When I see a pretty maiden

All my thoughts are God's, As

above.

—M.L.

INNOCENCE AND MYSTERY.

When I hear the sound of feet

Of innocent children in the street,

As darkness grips the land,

My thoughts rejoice: I think it

meet

These faultless footsteps should

sound sweet

As Mystery stalks the land.

—M.L.

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First xv—Disappointing Win

FOOTBALL.

The first game has been duly played and "Smad" is thankful to be able to report a win, 13-10. To "Smad," the game was very disappointing. The team will have to improve considerably if it is going to be promoted at the end of the first round. We all realise that the players are not yet 100 per cent fit and that the backs have not had a chance to develop a good combination, but that is not good enough. Other teams ARE fit for the first games and, though we win by 40 and 50 points in the second round, it is no consolation at all as promotion depends on these first games. The 1st XV, simply cannot afford to lose a single game in the first round, and, judging by Saturday's results, there is going to be some strong opposition in the grade. It seemed to "Smad" that the fault on Saturday was in the forwards. With all due respects to the referee, Pirates always had at least two men who were standing off-side on top of our backs, yet the balance of their pack pushed our forwards all round the ground. When a Pirate forward got into a scrum he pushed every ounce he had and six or five men pushing thus more than held their own against our eight. Saturday's game should be a lesson in hard scrummaging to our pack if nothing else. Burke was hooking well and made some runs which gained a lot of ground. Redwood was a toiler all the way, and he saved the side on numerous occasions. He is the one fit man in the team. Blacker was in all the tight stuff and got through a surprising amount of work in the open. A forward who showed well in the line-out was Meades. He is a good type who should develop well. Eade is playing as well as ever. He took a chance on matrimonial bliss last week and "Smad" watched him with particular interest to see if there was anything in the rumours usually associated with newly-weds. If Stan, is anything to go by "Smad" has no hesitation in saying the rumour is unfounded and would go further and suggest the whole pack got married. One or two have been shaping that way for some time, anyway.

It is rather hard to say much about the backs: there was a tricky cross wind and that, with the slope of the ground, made conditions difficult. Hoy did not start off confidently, but he improved as the game progressed, fielding the ball beautifully at the end. The three-quarter line was good. Stewart is a strong, hard runner, and is going to be an asset to the team. Kissell is fast and runs with a deceptive swerve: you might describe him as the "eel type." Wild is playing better than last year: he is making more use of his speed and playing with confidence. At half, Buddle was pestered all day by the aforementioned off-side forwards, consequently his passes were not always to the liking of Larkin. Also, the black pack came through ours onto him making his task difficult. Larkin did not get much of a chance, but he always showing plenty of dash and must learn to send the ball on powerful shooting in the circle. smartly as he has four men outside who are quick to find openings and Abraham as full-back, both N.Z.U. have the speed to take advantage of them. The star back, Reid, perience to the team and build up scored two beautiful tries, but the some sound tactics. The club is ball did not come out fast enough fortunate in having some new

members with reputations in senior hockey in other centres; these include Ives and Cole (Christchurch), Ballantyne (Hutt), MacMurray (Palmerston) and Struthers (Otago). It will be interesting to see if any of these can gain places in the senior team. Others who are in the running for places in the senior team include Kean, Oram, Long, Dixon, Evans, Pickering, McIntosh and Orams.

Henry Abraham, the club, captain, has sound ideas on training and on coaching lower grade teams and assisted by Newcombe and Shaw has already begun mid-week practices. There was a very good turn-out on Saturday, over fifty being present. Consistent training will be necessary to get combination into the teams, but the material seems to be there. More points are looked for from the lower teams if University is to get near the club championship, and the thirds and fourths may manage something in this respect this year.

LEAGUE MEETING—A FAILURE.

At a very poorly attended meeting last week, supporters gathered to discuss the question of the formation of a University Rugby League Club. Mr. M. Mason, in the chair, explained his position as chairman, stating that his presence there was one of purely convenience, and that if another chairman could be found, he would willingly vacate in favour of the latter. A motion of no-confidence in the chair was moved and lost.

Mr. W. T. Holland, vice-president of New Zealand Rugby League, spoke at great length, propounding the main principles of the game, and the difficulties with which League is faced. His explanation of the "League Bogey" Professionalism were convincing, and evoked little comment from the audience.

It was moved by Sheehan, seconded by Sanford, "That a Victoria Football Club be formed." The motion was carried without a dissentient voice. The chairman pointed out that the club could not apply for affiliation to the Students' Association until it had twenty playing members. A motion, "That a provisional committee be formed to further the activities of the club," was carried unanimously.

Summing up, an air of apathy pervaded throughout the meeting, and the much advertised opposition from the Rugby Union Club failed to materialise.

PROSPECTS—MEN'S HOCKEY.

In view of competition matches commencing on May 1, hockey practices began at Karori Park in earnest last Saturday. Membership of the club is lower with Training College now playing under their own colours, but there is a promising contingent of new members. There will probably be five teams from the club this year, possibly six. Five of last year's senior team are playing again. Abraham, Newcombe, Shaw, Innes and Johnston. Shaw should be very valuable as centre-forward, but he always showing plenty of dash and must learn to send the ball on powerful shooting in the circle. smartly as he has four men outside who are quick to find openings and Abraham as full-back, both N.Z.U. have the speed to take advantage of them. The star back, Reid, perience to the team and build up scored two beautiful tries, but the some sound tactics. The club is ball did not come out fast enough fortunate in having some new

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TENNIS.

Past v. Present Students.

"Smad" arrived (carrying two spare overcoats) to report the Past v. Present match in time to hear a lot of banter concerning which side Perkins was on. The Club Chairman expecting to see Russell Young strolling round the corner at any moment, refused to be drawn into the risk of tossing and contented himself with idly jingling the double-headers so useful in augmenting the executive petty cash when occasion demands.

We thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon. It was good to hear Mr. Batten at the net as Mr. Eichelbaum was serving: "That'll be the usual love 40, I suppose, and Col. Beere giving Dr. Stout beans for not achieving the impossible. The present students were, by comparison, very quiet and well behaved.

"Smad" found time to sample the excellent afternoon tea admirably served by Marjorie Palmer-Brown. The Past Students were in good form during the adjournment and, it being Extrav. time, made many uncomplimentary remarks anent the Extrav. of early days in an attempt to get bites from their captain, Mr. Eichelbaum, in his day the prince of versifiers. He, however, was not to be drawn—from bitter experience he knew that the two inseparables Beer(e) and Stout expected a speech and were determined to get it. Not a fair go at all. They got one then and another later when, at the close of play, the Past Students' captain presented the Eichelbaum Challenge Cup to the Club Chairman to be held until next year. Definitely a successful afternoon.

The detailed results are:—

L. Sandford and R. McL. Perkins beat N. Foden and H. Burns, 6-2, 5-6, 8-6; J. Hartley and B. Brock beat C. Evans-Scott and T. Foden, 6-5, 6-3; H. Sivyver and R. Thawley beat H. Putnam and A. C. W. Mantell-Harding, 6-3, 6-3; E. Budge and P. Pasley beat R. St. J. Beere and Dr. Stout, 3-6, 6-0, 6-3; K. McNaught and W. Mitchell lost to S. Eichelbaum and C. Batten, 2-6, 4-6; J. Hartley and B. Brock lost to N. Foden and H. Burns, 5-6, 4-6; L. Sandford & R. Perkins beat C. Evans-Scott and T. Foden, 6-2, 6-1; H. Sivyver and R. Thawley beat R. St. J. Beere and Dr. Stout, 6-5, 6-3; E. Budge and P. Pasley beat S. Eichelbaum and C. Batten 2-6, 6-5, 6-3; K. McNaught and W. Mitchell lost to H. Putnam and A. C. W. Mantell-Harding, 5-6, 2-6.

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