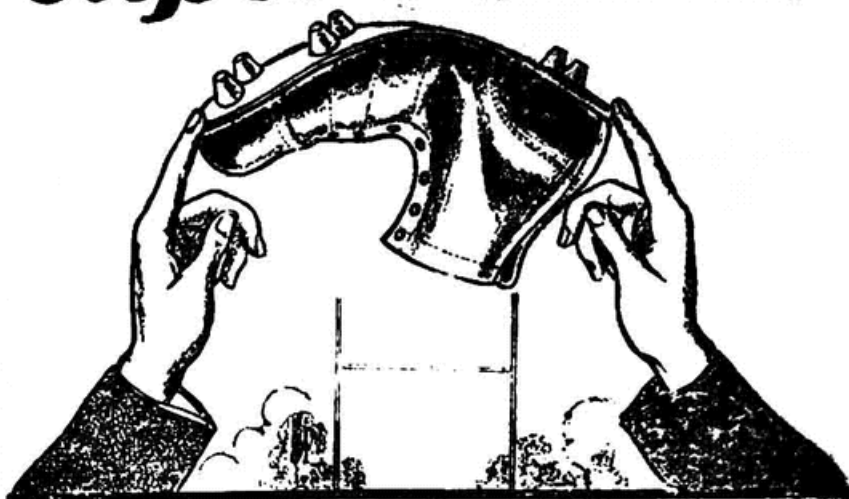


Super Flexible



THE 'VARSITY BOOT is absolutely the best boot that can be made; equally superb for potting a goal, or lacerating the opposing half-back. Eyes extracted and shins shattered with the greatest of ease. The choicest cattle of the smiling Waikato slain to satisfy your feet. Hide that would rival that of an undergraduate!

Wear the boot that was worn by members of the British Touring Team of 1930.

Say to the shopman, "Boot me no boots but 'VARSITY BOOTS.'"

Sold by your nearest Retailer. Made solely and upperly by

The Equity Boot Co.
LIMITED.

W E L L I N G T O N

Victoria University College

Capping and Extravanza

Committees



The following Ladies and Gentlemen are responsible or this week of noise and nonsense. Each of them will do his or her job with that maximum of inefficiency dear to the hearts of Students. Everything will go wrong, but the blame will be handed on from one to another. A happy band of little brothers and sisters.

CHAIRMAN	W. P. Rollings.
SECRETARY & CONVENOR	M. E. Mahoney.
BUSINESS MANAGER	A. C. Jessep.
PRODUCER	A. D. Priestley.
ORCHESTRA & SONGS	T. J. Paul.
PROPERTY & STAGE MANAGER	F. Cormack.
PRACTICE ORGANISER AND PROCESSION LEADER	H. J. Bishop.
WARDROBE	Misses H. Dunn & D. Martyn Roberts				
PRESS ADVERTISEMENT	H. R. Bannister.
NOVELTY ADVERTISEMENT	J. Whitcombe.
INVITATIONS	Miss M. Briggs.
BOQUETS	Miss M. Gibbs.
DECORATIONS	Miss Julia Dunn.
SUPPER	C. M. Turner.
PRINTING	W. J. Mountjoy, Jr.
TICKET DISTRIBUTION	G. Crossley.
BOOKING & SALES	A. B. W. Darroch.

On any of the above matters consult the persons concerned—they will be found to be a mine of information—mostly incorrect.

BUY YOUR
UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL and HOCKEY JERSEYS
HOSE, BOOTS, etc., SHOULDER PADS
and BANDAGES
AT
HORNIGS, Limited.
THE POPULAR SPORTS OUTFITTERS IN CUBA ST.

ONE GLORIOUS WEEK.

MONDAY, MAY 4th. :
William the Conk—Town Hall, 8 p.m.

TUESDAY, MAY 5th. :
William the Conk—Town Hall, 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6th. :
Spell - oh!

THURSDAY, MAY 7th. :
Undergraduates' Supper—Gamble and Creed's, Willis St.,
8.15 p.m.

FRIDAY, MAY 8th. :
Capping Procession—11.30 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Graduation Ceremony—Town Hall, 8 p.m.
Capping Ball—Town Hall, 10 p.m.—Dawn.

"Rest and be Thankful."

"PETONE"
Hospital Blankets

ALL WOOL

UNEQUALLED FOR QUALITY, SIZE,
WEIGHT, and VALUE.

COMPARE ALL THESE BEFORE DECIDING.



COLLEGE SONGS

THE SONG OF VICTORIA COLLEGE.

Aedem colimus Minervae
Acti desiderio
Artes nosse liberales
Hoc in Hemispherio
Aedem colimus Musarum
Sub Australi sidere
Nos a Musis maria longa
Nequeunt dividere.

Chorus

Oh Victoria, sempiterna
Sit tibi felicitas
Alma Mata, peramata
Per aetates maneat.

Studiosi, studiosae
Captant sapientiam
Circa venti turbulenti
Auferunt desidiam.
Omnium Collegiorum
Surgit hoc novissimum
Ergo vires juveniles
Exhibent fortissimum.

Corpus sanum ne sit absens
Properamus ludere
Subter jugum occupantes
Fuste pilam trudere.
Voces dignas Cicerone
Audias effundere
Oratores, Oratrices
Et sellas pertundere.

SPORTS' CHORUS.

Air: "Huntsmen's Chorus," from "Der Freischutz." (Weber).

When the air's like wine in sunny weather,
And the winds blow cobwebs from the brains;
When Latin's folly and Law's terror
And the blood goes dancing through the veins,
Then hey! for where your fancy races
Away from the city's stifling grip
To the playing fields and open places
And let the world of toilers slip!

Chorus

Then here's to the long white road that beckons,
The climb that baffles, the risk that nerves,
And here's to the merry heart that reckons
The rough with the smooth, and never swerve!

Be it hockey-stick or oval leather,
Or skiff or racquet, rod or gun,
Here's luck to the sport we've had together,
For the chances lost and battles won;
For the wicket true, and field in fettle,
And the man who's safe for a tingling catch,
For the losing team that shows its mettle,
And the man who wins his heat from scratch.

CLARION CALL TO INDUSTRY

— GET TOGETHER! —

THERE IS NO MORE CONVIVIAL MEETING PLACE

THAN

The Empire Hotel

"WHERE ALL THE BEST ARE STOCKED."

FINAL CHORUS.

Air: "The Old Brigade."

Just one stave more, and the song is done,
A stave for the olden time,
One age has passed, and the age to come
Is the age of the Golden prime.
So praise we the men who have passed away,
Who held to a legend bold
Whatever a sordid world may say,
Wisdom is more than gold.

(Chorus (to be sung twice).

So when we are singing of College,
Singing the songs of old,
Think of the past,
Hold to the last,
That it's wisdom that's more than gold.

For this is the burden of the world
Which it speaketh day by day,
Though many a worldly lip be curled
With a sneer that it does not pay.
In our ears is the voice of a Mammon age,
In our hearts is a tale that's old,
The tale of our garnered heritage—
The Wisdom that's more than gold.

Hope Bros., Ltd.

THE VALUE MERCERS,

Stock all the Best Makes in MEN'S WEAR at
the Lowest Prices in New Zealand.

WE SOLICIT A TRIAL.

83—85 CUBA STREET
53—55—57 DIXON STREET
27 COURTENAY PLACE
25 PANAMA STREET

THE BALL



“And beautiful maidens moved down in the dance,
With the magic of motion and sunshine of glance;
And white arms wreathed lightly, and tresses fell free
As the plumage of birds in some tropical tree. (Probably
parrots).

At 10 past meridiem the dance will open. At mid-
night, supper. At dawn, City Council milk. In the interval,
between ten and five, the orchestra will play the following
Negro'd Noises:

Beyond the Blue Horizon.
Mr. and Mrs. Sippi.
My Mad Moment.
A Peach of a Pair.
Sweet Jennie Lee.
Eleanor.
Betty Co-ed.
Three Little Words.
Give Me a Moment.
Singing a Song to the Stars.
On a Balcony in Spain.
Old Fashioned Girl.
I'll Be Blue Just Thinking of You.
Hurry On.
Little White Lies.
Miss You.
Cheer Up.

EXTRAS BY F. RUBENSTEIN.

“What has posterity done for him?” “AND SO TO BED.”

PLAYING AT CAPPING BALL.

The ★ Star ★ Orchestra

The Band that has won the hearts and heels of 'Varsity.

For terms, etc., apply

R. BOTHAMLEY,

C/o. H. Berry and Co.,
Wellington.

Undergraduates' Supper

Held at Gamble and Creeds, Willis St.,
on Thursday, 7th May, at
8. 15 p.m.,



□ Programme □

Toast.—“The King. Professor Gould.
Song.—“The Song of Victoria University College.”
Toast.—“The Professorial Board.” W. P. Rollings.
Reply. Professor Gould.
Item. D. Edwards.
Toast.—“The Graduates.” R. J. Reardon
Reply. W. J. Mountjoy, Jr.
Song.—“The Sports' Chorus.”
Toast.—“The Students' Association.”
Professor Cornish.
Reply Professor G. W. Von Zedlitz.
Item. L. W. Rothwell.
Toast. “Absent Friends.” R. J. Larkin.
Toast.—“The Ladies.” H. J. Bishop.
Reply A. D. Priestley.
Song. “Final Chorus.”

AFTER THE BALL IS OVER
TRAVEL HOME IN COMFORT AND ECONOMY.

GREY CABS

□□ One Shilling Per Mile □□

TELEPHONE 28-777 and 28-778

List of Graduates, 1931.



*"Night after night
He sat and bleared his eyes with books."
—Longfellow.*

DOCTOR OF LAWS.

Cunningham, Herbert Adam.

MASTERS OF ARTS WITH HONOURS.

Bowler, Clifford Patrick (2nd Class in History).	Kennedy, John Joseph (2nd Class in History).
Bryan, Max Gordon (2nd Class in English).	McIlroy, Clarice Annie (2nd Class in English).
Donald, David James (2nd Class in Philosophy).	Presants, Alice Myrtle (2nd Class in French).
Fairbrother, Lewis Mervyn (2nd Class in Education).	Scotter, William Henry (2nd Class in History.)
Huntingdon, F. (2nd. Class in French).	Trapp, Phyllis Burney (1st Class in English).
Jessep, Alexander Cormack (2nd Class in French).	Watts, Edward James (2nd Class in History).

MASTERS OF ARTS.

Britton, William Leslie Shirliff.	Perry, Edgar William Geil.
Harry, Kathleen Avery.	Russell, Leslie.
Patterson, Dorothy.	

BACHELORS OF ARTS.

Mcorn, Winifred Jean.	Huggins, Mildred Collis.
Atkinson, Janet.	Huntington, Elizabeth.
Benge, Alfred Havelock	Insull, Herbert Alexander Horace.
Briggs, Mildred.	Irwin, Raymond Douglas Lyle.
Burrell, Evelyn Jean.	Jefferies, William John.
Calvert, Cyril Gordon.	Landon-Lane, Veronica Minnie.
Chisholm, Lovdy Hilda.	Latham, Thomas Fitzherbert.
Colebrook, Evelyn Jean.	Linton, Jane Phyllis.
Cooke, George Percy.	Macdonald, Margaret Mathie.
Cooper, Vera Isabell.	Mewhney, Nettie Elizabeth.
Dive, William John.	Miller, Constance Mary McNair.
Duncan, Chrissie Lucille.	Morgan, Hazel Noel Emily.
Dunningham, Archibald George	Mountjoy, William Joseph.
William.	Murray, John Richardson.
Ellis, Dorothy Jean.	
Evans, Nancy Gwyneth.	McCaul, Kathleen Margaret.
Fisher, Eric Hayward.	McLean, Mary Minnie.

Bachelor of Arts.—*Continued.*

Naumann, Audrey.	Sewell, Margaret Avice Ruth.
Nolan, Rita Mary Patricia.	Shale, Veronica Mary.
Norris, Thomas.	Shallcrass, Jenn.
Pow, Doris Hutchison.	Slyfield, Millicent Doreen.
Prendeville, Phyllis Helen.	Stewart, Marjorie Gordon.
Ramson, Frederick Stanley.	Thompson, Harold Warrington.
Rockel, Sydney.	Veitch, Jonn.
Saulant, Meevyn Wilfred.	Williams, Frederic George.
Seringcour, Muriel Elizabeth.	Wright, Jean Ellen Fortesque.

MASTER OF SCIENCE WITH HONOURS.

Campbell, Dora Isabel (2nd Class in Botany).	Hyde, Edward Oliver Charles (2nd Class in Botany).
Ellison, Dorothy Jean (2nd. Class in Chemistry).	Plank, Eileen Annie (1st. Class in Zoology).
Hendrikson, Eric Ernest (2nd Class	

MASTER OF SCIENCE.

Davies, Edwin Braithwaite.	Rollings, Theodore Penrose.
Headland, Henry.	Wall, Eunice Mary.
Keys, Oswald Hilton.	

BACHELORS OF SCIENCE.

Ardell, Beatrice Evelyn.	McGavin, William Keith.
Clark, Percival James Comfort.	Sapsford, Hubert Bruce.
Denz, Frank Anton.	Shorland, Francis Brian.
Galpin, Nancy Margaret.	Steele, Colin Aister.
Hall, Thomas Richard.	Stong, John Austin.
Irwin, Archibald Havelock.	Sykes, Philip Howard.
Jackson, Frederic.	Wood, Herbert John.
Morice, Isobel Murray.	

MASTERS OF LAWS WITH HONOURS.

Clarke, Ronald Olivert Robert (2nd. Class in Int. Law and Conf. of Laws, Cont. and Torts, Negligence, etc.).	McCarthy, Thaddeus Pearcey (1st. Class in Int. Law and Conf. of Laws, Cont. and Torts, Negligence, etc.).
Haughey, Edward James (2nd. Class in Rom., Law, Cont. and Torts, Trusts).	Wills, Eric Philp (2nd Class in Int. Law and Conf. of Laws, Real Property, Companies).

MASTERS OF LAWS.

Fletcher, Walter Vernon Roy.	Macarthur, Ian Hannay.
Hart, Irvine Alfred.	Rutherford, Robert Charles.
Kennard, Harry Alfred.	

BACHELORS OF LAWS.

Bailey, Henry Charles.	Diedrich, Roy Edward.
Bishop, Henry James.	Foot, Frederick John.
Brooker, Percival Mahan.	Mahoney, Michael Eric.
Burke, Ambrose Patrick.	Maitland, Harold Arthur Elrington.
Burnes, Robert Alexander.	Rowse, Noel Hart.
Xoopwe, George Ormond.	Sidey, Thomas Kay Stuart.
Crossley, Graham.	Wylie, Guy Alexander.
D'Arcy, Douglas Clendon.	Yaldwyn, John Bradley.
Davies, Alfred Noden.	Rollings, W. P.

MASTERS OF COMMERCE WITH HONOURS.

Naukervis, Richard John (2nd. Class in Economics and Law of Companies).	Perry, Selwyn Harry (2nd. Class in Economics and Economic History).
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BACHELORS OF COMMERCE.

Glendinning, Donald George.	Rout, Ernest Brownlow.
Jackson, George Myers Frost.	Sutch, William Ball.
Laing, Richard James.	

DIPLOMA IN EDUCATION.

Barley, Colin Lennie.	McCormick, Eric Hall.
Hislop, Thomas Gordon.	Thomas, Violet Ernelinda Duckers.
Hogg, Ralph.	Beckway, Rere.

DIPLOMA IN JOURNALISM.

Yule, Dulcinea (from Canterbury).

There is a mis-spelt word appearing on rear inside cover. For the first correct solution sent in, a framed photo of Arthur Law, Mr. Macassey, or Mr. R. A. Wright will be given. Enclose with each entry 300 used tram concession tickets.

Bouquets Specially Designed
for the Capping Ceremony ..

MISS MURRAY,

36 WILLIS STREET

WELLINGTON

THE CAPPING PROCESSION.

The Procession has become in almost every part of the world a recognised part of Graduation ceremonies. Lorries laden with grotesque figures parade the streets, to the amazement of staid citizens and to the delight of the crowd. Perhaps the chief enjoyment comes from the feeling of expectancy—one is never quite sure what is going to happen. Usually the most hair-brained schemes and stunts find favour with the revellers. Stop the Post Office clock! Put out an imaginary fire in the Midland! Of course the next day there are indignant letters from "Mother of Ten" and "Pro Bono Publico," but after all what would our newspapers be without contributions from the above pillars of the Empire?

Year in and year out we have the Procession and the Speeches, and it will be a sorry day for New Zealand when such institutions are forbidden. To laugh and to play are heritages which are worth holding to, and the Kill Joys who would rob us of our Capping Procession are very poor in their appreciation of the best things of life.

The burgesses of the City Suprema a Situ will be pained and entertained this year by the caricature of a number of current events and prominent people. The victims include:

Lord and Lady Baden-Powell.
General Depression Interred.
Ten Per Cent Cut.
No. 7 Relief Scheme.
The Closure.
Mr. Baxter and his Footballers.
Australian Cricket Team.
The Discovery.
The Professorial Board.

A 'VARSITY MAN
READY TO SUPPLY
'VARSITY STUDENTS.

WATSON'S SPORTS DEPOT

111 CUSTOMHOUSE QUAY.

Inspect our supply of
STEEL SHAFTED GOLF CLUBS.

COMING EVENTS.

Herewith for your benefit a list of functions for the year. You are invited to be present:—

- May 9-12.—S.C.M. Visit of Dr. T. Z. Koo,
May 15—Reading. "The Romantic Young Lady." (Sierra).
May 16—Visitors' Debate. "That the Arbitration Court
Should be Abolished."
May 22.—Reading: "Badger's Green." (Sheriff).
May 22-24 S.C.M. Week-end Camp, Hutt Park.
May 28-29 S.C.M. Return Visit. Dr. T. Z. Koo.
May 29 Broadcast Debate: "That Democracy is a Failure."
May 30—Men's and Women's Hockey Club Dance.
June 5—Reading: "And So To Bed." (Fagan).
June 12—Reading: "The Silver Tassie." (O'Casey).
June 20—Pug, Gun and Social Service Club's Dance.
June 24—S.C.M. "Citizenship in the Ideal City. J. W.
Mawson, Esq.
June 26 Broadcast Debate.
June 27 Dramatic Club Production. "The Dark Angel."
(Trevelyan).
July 3 Reading. "Green Pastures." (Counolly).
June 10 Debate: "That Psychology is a Curse in Modern
Society."
July 11—Harema and Basketball Club's Dance.
July 17—Reading: "The Constant Nymph. (Kennedy).
July 18.—Plunket Medal Contest.
July 24—Reading. "Street Scene." (Rice).
July 25.—Football and Hui Marae Club's Dance.
July 31 Reading. "Ghosts." (Ibsen).
August 1 Debate: "That the American Influence in this
Country is to be Deplored."
August 5 S.C.M. Address by Rt. Rev. Dr. Spratt.
August 7 Reading: "Canaries Sometimes Sing." (Lonsdale)
August 14 Debate: "That Shakespeare is vastly Overated."

FOOTBALLS ! FOOTBALLS !! FOOTBALLS !!!

F. A. LAWS,

29a COURTENAY PLACE (Upstairs)

And 6 RINTOUL STREET, NEWTOWN.

We Manufacture and Repair

FOOTBALLS AND ALL LEATHER GOODS.



A WINTER OVERCOAT



THE COAT DENOTES THE MAN.

Our new season's stock is up to the hour. Selected from the samples of the best manufacturers by our MR. DIXON, backed by long experience. The Most Favoured Shapes: A Double-breasted Coat with smart body fitting; Single-breasted Raglan and Semi-Raglan. The Prices are Exceptionally Low, and range from 59/6 to 126/-.

WALLACE & GIBSON LTD.

Our New Address— CALL AND SEE THE COATS.

42 MERCER STREET (opposite "Evening Post.")

August 15—Dramatic Club Production: "Rope." (Hamilton).

August 28—Broadcast Debate.

August 29—Law Club Dance.

September 4—Reading: "Tons of Money." (Valentine).

September 9—S.C.M. Some Aspects of Fascism." (Cav. Dott G. Formichella.)

September 10 Reading: "Murder on Second Floor." (Vosper).

September 11 Impromptu Debates.

September 18 Reading: "Berkeley Square." (Balderston).

September 25 Reading: "He" and "The Long Voyage Home." (O'Neill).

October 3 Dramatic Club Productions:

1. "The Blind Crowder." (Palmer).

2. "The Elegant Edward." (Jennings).

3. "The New Wing at Elsinore." (Fagan).

4. "Boccaccio's Untold Tale." (Tate).

University Exams.

ALL LANGUAGE SUBJECTS.

Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, including Mechanics, Calculus, Spherical Trigonometry. . . .

By Day and Evening, individually or in small classes.

UNIVERSITY TUTORIAL SCHOOL

Masonic Chambers, WELLINGTON TERRACE. 'Phone 44-651

EXTRACTS FROM A FUTURE HISTORY OF NEW ZEALAND.

By Prof. F.P.W. and B.E.M.

Published by A.B.F.

Reviewed by G.B.S. and G.K.C.

Reviewers' Opinions, N.B.G.

It was in December, 1941, that the people, disappointed and angry at Mr. 'Olland's failure to carry out his pre-election promises of "Free Beer for Unionists" and the "Banks Controlled by Waterside Workers," uttered in despair the cry, "O! for a Mussolini."

"Pro Bono Publico," writing to the "Dominion," uttered these memorable words: "The best way to obtain good and efficient government in New Zealand is to find someone who will govern her well and efficiently." Shortly afterwards "Truth" headed the Press campaign with posters:—

Democrats Demand Dictator.

Facts About P. Freezer's Frenzied Finance.

Professor Pulverizes Parliaments.

As every school-child knows—and even many University students—it was Gordon Groatz who leapt to his country's aid. The man who had given New Zealand the Baby Bonus and North Auckland Railway left his country still further in (his) debt by becoming its dictator. A scene of unprecedented enthusiasm preceded the Purging of Parliament (Dec. 14th, 1941). Cheering crowds of men, women, children and dogs lined the streets as the limousine of the great man swept down towards Parliament on its historic mission. What follows is too well known to need repeating. The magnificent scene in which Mr. Groatz cleared the house with the aid of the Secondary School Cadets (the sole military force remaining in New Zealand), and with the words, "You are no longer wanted, gentlemen; I can get things done myself," will ring ever through the annals of New Zealand as a call to high endeavour. Still more memorable is the action of Mr. Vorbes, who with tears in his eyes said to his victorious rival, "You win, Gordon, old man; I'm back to the farm."

No sooner was Mr. Groatz installed as Dictator with a purple robe and the title of Il Confidenze, than the railway system of New Zealand was remodelled. No longer did a few isolated lines connect the larger towns of New

Zealand. There was no village but had its branch-line, and the Upper Hutt-Carterton trans-mountain main line was a miracle of engineering. His slogan was "A Railway to every Back Door." The Groatz Eighteen-month Plan allowed for the complete railwayisation of New Zealand within that period. In an historic speech he said: "Our ideal is one man one railway. Every child born into this country becomes the inheritor of one complete railway system" (Cheers). Three Cook's Strait Tunnels were constructed in one month alone.

The ease and rapidity with which Il Confidenze borrowed money from the capitalists of the world astonished everyone. No sooner was the interest on the loan due than Mr. Groatz was able to persuade Isaac Isaacstein to advance further millions to the internal development of New Zealand. It is said that the great man had the following motto hanging above his bed: "Ten Millions a Month and Fifty at Xmas," and his I.O.U. Indexing System was the marvel of business men the world over.

Finally the end came. [Following passage by F.P.W. alone.] Saviour of his country, he was slain by a band of N.Z. farmers who objected to the light work of paying Mr. Groatz's debts. On his deathbed he spoke as follows:—"Good-bye, my very dear friends. I leave my cherished railways to George Vorbes, the breweries to my old pal, Mr. Troup, the wireless stations to Bob Semple, and my I.O.U.'s to the people of New Zealand. Good-night, everybody, good-night."

HINTS TO MUNICIPAL ELECTORS.

- (1) Women! Vote for Miss Amy Kane. Aren't you tired of City Fathers? Let's have a City Mother. Miss Kane will reduce rates and increase expenditure.
- (2) Men! Vote for Hislop. He will increase rates, reduce expenditure, and run trams to the Upper Hutt every three minutes.
- (3) Do you understand the dead-cat menace? Purify the city's water supply by voting the Ratepayers' Association Ticket. Have you noticed that nasty taste in the tea?
- (4) Wouldnt you like a real Riviera Carnival in Wellington? The City Fathers dressed as comic constables and pelting pretty girls with confetti? Vote the Civic League Ticket and put the whizz in Wellington.

- (5) Beer fountains in Willis Street? The three-hour day! Fireworks on Saturday nights, and a riot on Labour Day! The Fire Brigade will stunt at Kilbirnie Stadium every Tuesday, and tram races will be held down Adelaide Road every other afternoon. Vote Labour and get a free season ticket to Trentham.
- (6) Write limericks on your voting-papers? Buck up the poor returning-officer. Here's a sample:
- There was a young girl of Australia,
Who went to a ball as a dahlia,
When the petals uncurled,
It revealed to the world
That the dress as a dress was a fahlia.
- Keep them clean though. Remember Mr. Tanner.
- (7) Support home industries. Write to our papers about the Municipal Elections! Swamp the "Dominion" and smother the "Post"! Criticise the candidates and scarity their speeches! Pick their policies to pieces! Can you save the country? Write to the "Dominion" about it. Do you know what's wrong with the world? Tell the "Post." The Editor's a Communist with a strong Conservative bias, so he won't mind what you say. Writer of the best letter will be awarded:
- 1st Prize—The Northland Tunnel.
2nd Prize—The new War Memorial.
- (8) Why have a Censor? Make your Mayor let Wellingtonians see the naked truth! We can stand it. Vote for Vice! Plump for Prurience! Tip out Tanner!
- (10) P'case kiss the returning-officer good-bye. He'll like it.

E. MORRIS, Junior.

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER

Wellington.

Head Office: 10 Taranaki Street.
Branch . . . 28 Riddiford Street.
Telephone: 22-159

EXTRAVAGANZA



"You must not suppose because I am a man of letters that I have never tried to earn an honest living." (Shaw).

The writing of a bad Extravaganza (and they are all bad, differing only in the degree of badness) is a comparatively easy task. The author, usually an introvert, looks out on the world with puzzled eyes. He sees his fellow men and women posturing before the world's stage. All that is then necessary is to transfer the actors to the stage. Because they are young and enthusiastic the sweet birds of the University are pressed into service. Rehearsals begin, and soon the actors fit the parts in a more or less lifelike manner.

The few hours of entertainment provide the public with a view of themselves and their leaders as others see them. Surely it is not the fault of the author if the public leave the Hall murmuring "What fools these University students are!" The remark is indeed a deep tribute to the acting.

We have no intention of turning these few remarks into a Shavian introduction. We prefer "to cut the cackle and get to the 'osses." Therefore we have pleasure in presenting in "Willum the Conk." It is a story for men and women of our times. Beneath its shallow surface and show there is an underlying moral. We offer a prize to the first solution received.

Ladies and Gentlemen: We are the poor players. We solicit your attention, and please duck your heads in the front row, when the barrage starts.

The Land of Make-believe.

Scene 1.—The Palace Garden in Happy Valley.

Scene 2.—The Parting of the Ways.

Scene 3.—The Haunted Garden of Mephistopholis.

Scene 4.—The Palace Garden—still in Happy Valley.

Grand H

WHERE THE VARSITY BOYS
AND YOU ARE SURE TO MEET

Something Silly
in Scenes.

EXTRA

William.

That we may believe

MOUTHERS AND MUMMIES

(In order of Distinction.)

Alford ... H. C. READ

"When I do see my lips left No dog hand" —Malaprop.

"Don't Wear!" —Shaw.

Pollock ... H. J. BISHOP (Deputy for Mr. Nelson)

"A right here master Great King." —Gilbert. Right.

Max. Della ... A. GREEN

"The day that made a thousand ships." —Homer. Excellent.

Talbot

Rover

Austin

Bring Your Car to —

Bowen

In BALLANCE STR

We Specialise in the

Hotel

REGATHER
OUR PALS


Our Motto
Quality and Service

A BANZA

The Conk.

... ready and unexpected.
—Shakespeare.

PERPETRATED BY ONE DONALD
AS HIS CONTRIBUTION TO THE
WORLD DEPRESSION.

	Baby Sitts	J. WHITCOMB
	<i>"Fragile beginning of a rocky end."</i>	Mrs. Norton—wife of Mr. Norton
	Nave	A. A. B. SOLAT
	<i>"Death, where is thy sting?"</i> —Shakespeare.	
	William	E. J. LARKIN
	<i>"Nature and nurture were deeply etched on his face."</i>	
	<i>—Attorney's Selection from Living Authors</i>	
	Convicted Good	E. EAST
	<i>"We note them that rise up early in the morning to follow strong drink."</i> —Author Unknown at University	

and White

(See Top, Magistrate's Court)

Being of all English Cars.

Daimler

Hoover

Crossley

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—Nearly Byron—who ought to have known.

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"Son, if you want to know what a devil is, ask your mother."—Mr. Russell.

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OVERTURE.—Country Gardens - - - *Gruinger.*

ACT I. :

All 'Ail - - - - - *Stein Song.*

By the Beard of the Prophet - - *Believe Me If All Those
Endearing Young Charms.*

ENTR'ACTE.— Poupée Valsante - - - *Poldini.*

ACT II. :

Work - - - - - *Oh, Dem Golden Slippers.*

Boot-iful Work

ENTR'ACTE

La Caprice de Nannette - - - *S. Coleridge-Taylor.*

Petite Suite de Concert.

ACT III. :

The Caverns of Darkness. (Auvil Chorus). - - *Gounod.*

Heave Ho! - - - - - *She's the Lass for Me.*

ENTR'ACTE.

Parade of the Dolls - - - - - *Gruenwald.*

ACT IV. :

(1) Then I'll Believe You. - - - *When Other Lips.*

(2) William the Conk.

God Save the King.

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Willum The Conk.

SOLO.

Oh, I sank on the wings of twilight,
By the side of the silver sea,
And I walked in the sparkling splendour
Of the lights of Lambton Quay.
And I list to the croon of the mermaids
Mid the foam of Island Bay,
And they sang a song that the whole world sings,
A song that will live for aye.

CHORUS.

Willum the Conk! Set the earth a-rocking,
Shout his praise till the echoes ring;
Willum the Conk! Altho' our music's shocking,
Shout his praises while we've strength to sing.

SOLO.

Oh, I walked in the sleeping city
When the world was calm with sleep,
And I heard the snores of the policemen,
And the voice of the Mighty Deep,
From sleepers far and near,
The croon of discordant voices then,
Fell gently upon mine ear.

THEN I'LL BELIEVE YOU.

When earth shall crumble into dust,
And power and life shall flee;
When laughter fades in depthless night,

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LAMBTON QUAY (opposite Midland Hotel.)

And Time shall cease to be ;
When song and joy shall sadly pine,
And none there be that grieve ;
When love be but a faded dream,
Then truly I'll believe,
Yes, I'll believe you, I'll believe you then.

When moonlight and the midnight cease,
To weave their ancient spell,
And shrouded Past, and thundrous Deep,
Shall all their secrets tell ;
When youth and fire and laughter pine,
And none there be that grieve,
When love be but a faded dream,
Then truly I'll believe,
Yes, I'll believe you, I'll believe you then.

When railways all are quite complete,
And none shall break the laws ;
When women simply will *Not* speak,
And police wear number fours ;
When rates and taxes cease to be,
And men shall sigh and grieve,
And wish the dear old taxes back,
Then truly I'll believe,
Yes, I'll believe you, I'll believe you then.

OH! HOW COULD HE ?

A Dusseldorf ripper called Kuerten,
With the ladies tried fluerten and huerten ;
He killed more than a score—
The Court laughed and swore ;
Then rang down the cuerten on Kuerten.

2/-

TEA FOR TWO
TWO FOR TEA
YES ! BUT...WHERE?

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THE ECONOMY GROCERS.

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ALL 'AIL.

All 'ail to King Polonius Botts,
King of this 'ere Val-lee !

Lift your voices up and shout :
"May he live until he dies!"
May he and all his fam'lie grow,
In wealth and joy and fatness !
Raise your voices all together,
And shout the praise of our dear King,
And his dog, and his cow,
The turnits, the 'orse, and the familee,
And the hens, and the sheep,
The tatics, the pig and the wife.
Then raise one great discordant cry,
Shout till the echoes ring ;
Set the earth's foundations rocking,
And shout the praise of our dear King !

STUDENTS !

REMEMBER—

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50 WILLIS STREET,
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BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET.

By the beard of the Prophet, I've dreamed not in vain,
For my prayers have been answered to-day;
For our darling young Prince, like some cheese that I've met,
Will shortly be walking away.
Then to Mecca I'll turn, and I'll bow of the ground,
"All praise to the Prophet, the Lord of the true,
For enticing young Willie a-way" (eh-way).

Chorus.

That he speaks but the truth we'll gladly affirm,
But concerning our Prince we would pray,
"May the gods always keep him," we humbly implore—
"May the gods always keep him a-way."
When last week to the mosque I was wending my way,
My ha'p'ny clasped tight in my hand—

Chorus

If, when life is no more, to Heaven we go,
And we find there's a Botts there as well,
We will shoulder our packs and we'll gladly depart.

WORK.

Oh, work is the essence and zest of life,
A better friend than food or wife,
It keeps men good when they might be naughty,
We forget our troubles when we're working.
Tho' they're taxing this, and taxing that,
Tho' our wage is lean, and our rates are fat,
Tho' our ten-per-cent. cut has grown to forty,
We forget our troubles when we're working.

Chorus.

Oh, work's so entrancing,
Sets us all romancing;
We simply can't conceive the man,
Who thinks it sweet to shirk.
Now, boys, all together,
Working hell-for-leather,
Flap your wings and bless the man,
Who first invented work.

BOOTIFUL WORK.

Boot-iful work,
Just suits me.
You sits an' you smokes from nine till three,
You sits an' you slumbers peacefuller,
And the Guv'ment supplies the pay an' the tea.
Boot-iful work.

THE CAVERNS OF DARKNESS.

Shout forth, ye trumpets, and sound forth, ye thunders,
In praise to the spirits of Darkness and Hate.
Mark how the tempest in fury is raging,
The voice and the echo of Death and Fate,
Sound the challenge out abroad
To every man and nation,
And this, their new damnation!
We'll give the world to blood.
Then forth to conquest
Then forth to conquest!
We'll give the world to blood.

With sword and with thunder we come to proclaim thee,
Ruler of earth and of fire and wave,
Who art and shall be for ever and ever,
Till thou art the master and man the slave.
Sound the challenge out abroad,
Death and Hate shall victors be
To every man and nation,
And this, their new damnation!
A world of blood for evermore.
Then forth to conquest!
Then forth to conquest!
We'll give the world to blood.

HEAVE HO !

BLUSTER :

My name would make the fiercest shrink,
And brave men hide in fear.
The ships all think it's time to sink,
When my fierce face draws near.
In haughty pride I sweep the deep,
And scare old Neptune blue,
And should some ship have pluck to fight,
We'll tell you what we do :

BLUS. & PIR. :

We heave for the rolling sea,
We heave for the rolling sea.

BLUSTER :

For the wife said : "Never wag your jowl,
At someone bigger than yersel'."

BLUS. & PIR. :

Of course what the wife says always has to—well!
So it's heave-ho! Heave-ho! Heave for the rolling sea!

BLUSTER :

Tho' modest, as I've said before,
And humble to a fault,
Believe me when I meekly roar:
"They don't feed *Me* on malt."
My laugh would put a fleet to flight,
My better's not been born,
For if some fool should *Me* defy,
I laugh aloud in scorn.

BLUS. & PIR. :

We heave for the rolling sea,
We heave for the rolling sea

BLUSTER :

The way my wife dictates my life,
It fairly makes me pout:
She says: "Be back on 'such' a day;
And if you're not,—look out!"

BLUS. & PIR. :

And if, by chance, we've been delayed,
Though heroes to the core,
When we see our grim, determined wives,
In line along the shore:

BLUS. & PIR. :

We heave for the rolling sea,
We heave for the rolling sea:
We're not afraid of gun or knife,
We're not afraid to risk our life,
But 'we' simply cannot stand domestic strife,
So it's heave-ho! Heave-ho! Heave for the rolling sea!

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NOT THAT IT MATTERS.

The revenue worried our George,
So a plan he was forced to disgorge;
He levied, the nutt,
A Ten Per Cent. Cut,
Which raised the mob's gorge against George.

THE RETURN OF KIT, KT.

There was a gay fellow called Parr,
Who returned with a merry rah-rah,
Saying, "Why look so glum?
In the land where I come
The people are worse off by far, ha, ha!"

THE BIG THREE.

NEWS ITEM.—"Depression lifting—Father's tenor is once more to be heard in the Bathroom." He now uses **Q-TOL SHAVING CREAM.** It's quicker, safer, and **MORE** pleasant.

"What the Chorus Girl is to the tired business man **Q-tol** is to the wearied footballer." **Q-tol Emollient** is refreshing, invigorating, and soothing to sensitive skins.

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"Have you a gold in your doze?"

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A Modern Golf School is at your disposal.

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There was a gay monarch of Spain,
Who made a quick exit by train.
It gave him a pain
That he could not remain—
And it's plain he would fain reign again.
'Tis said by a chappie called Forbes
That each civil servant absorbs
Far more than he should,
And so for his good

He's had their salaries so reduced that it's about as hard for
them to make ends meet as it would be to make this line
scan and rime.

TO LADIES.

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AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. H. E. HOLLAND, M.P.

Dear Sir,—

I have heard with regret that you say
Prof. Murphy's conceptions are furlongs away
From those of the pundits whom Labour adores,
From Fraser's, from Lang's and from Ted Theodore's.
You further remarked in your generous way
Our Barney at College would never have sway,
If Labour was lord in New Zealand to-day.

Now, if holding the House with a Labourite host,
You wished to fulfil this astonishing boast,
I ask with great interest who would you find
To fill the position the Prof. left behind?
From Labourite speakers from East to West Coast
To choose the right fellow to fill up his post,
Would puzzle the brain-apparatus of most.

So, may I suggest, if the time you can spare,
That Barney's old job should be under your care.
You'd teach economics as Marx has portrayed it,
And tell the young country how Forbes has betrayed it,
By saying reductions in wages are fair,
While Socialist schemes you could grandly compare
To give the poor devils who starve free-hot air.

And if 'tis the wicked old Prof. that you'd sack,
There's two or three more we would willingly lack.
So give us dear Walter de Nash for our Law,
And Semple for classics we'd simply adore;
And then we would feel we were on the right track,
With Fraser and Semple and Nash at our back.

And over the Tasman great thinkers we see
Now teaching Australia the way to be free;
In Maths we would learn with their Ted Theodore
How twenty plus twenty makes millions or more;
Then Scullin the Dean of Rail-Sitting would be,
While Lang to take Contracts we all would agree
Would make the dull subject full worthy the fee.

Good-bye! Mr. Holland, we'll see you up here,
As soon as the Country can pay your tram-fare,
Victoria welcomes your friends in advance,
Her high reputation you'll surely enhance,
And lend to her, learning and wisdom most rare;
And under your guidance and masterful care
The College will follow the State—God knows where!

C.G.W.

MILTON Said :---

"Then to the spicy nut brown ale"

KEATS SAID : --

**"Sipping beverage devine
And pledging with contented smack"**

OMAR Said :

"But fill me with the old familiar juice"

JONSON Said ;

**"The thirst that from the soul does rise
Doth ask a drink devine."**

**But all New Zealand
says ~~_____~~**

***Red Band
Ale***

This Space was reserved
for a discussion of the Food
Problem, but as it has been
solved by Gamble and Creed's,
then all we can say is
that they feed you well.

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