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STUDENTS

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SMAD

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AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE,
Wellington, N.Z.

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(Price 3d.)

EDITORIAL

"The silence that is the starry sky,
The sleep that is among the lonely hills."



THE voice of the Student Body Politic has spoken, and the new Executive Committee is in office. To the old Executive we bid God speed, and to the new, Welcome. And now for the Voice of the Student Body Politic; it was raised, not in any semblance of a universal shout, but in a few thin, spasmodic, reed-like pippings, with large blotches of silence and torpor thickly interspersed; and so the daily round of our College life lurches stolidly along, bowed down under a dead weight of indifference.

The new Executive Committee represents 100 women and 220 men who thought it worth their while to vote, and also (apart from freshers), 430 others who were either unable or else too apathetic to record their votes. It is true that a number of those on the Students' Association roll are not with us this session, but as for the many "neutrals" who remain, we are forced to the conclusion that the pride they take in Victoria College is a thing of naught.

That the academic side of our activities is not conducted on democratic principles, but by a Board on which there is no Student representation, seems to be a source of discontent to many, which is hardly justified in view of our lack of interest as a body in the self-government to which we are entitled in our own domain. The Students' Association, though fundamentally democratic in principle, is in actual practice, and with the acquiescence of the students themselves, directed and controlled on oligarchic principles—an oligarchy of the minority who consider that a minute or so per annum is not an unreasonable amount of their valuable time to devote to the selection of their representatives.

Whether or not an Executive more adequately representative of the Students' Association as a whole would or could have been elected had every eligible student voted is not the point; it is a matter of principle, and the silence and strict neutrality of the many in an issue which concerns us all so nearly is, to say the least, disconcerting to progressive and public-minded students, as well as discouraging to an Executive Committee who will use so much of their time and energies on behalf of their fellow-students.

The launching of a revised Constitution this term is another case in point. This, in common with most new measures, has been the subject of much facetious and unintelligent comment, and that from many who are quite unaware of any of the provisions it embodies. Without passing judgment on any merits or demerits of the Constitution, we deplore the non-participation of the vast majority of the students who were eligible to vote on its adoption or amendment. At the general meeting which was called to consider this document the attendance was little, if at all, above a bare quorum.

Can it be that most of us have no interest in the College beyond the commercial value of the examinations we hope to pass? If any such there be, the place for them is the corner of an attic with a stub pencil and an arid text-book; or is it that we quite like our College in our little way, but are contented to drift aimlessly and ineffectually along and "let the other fellow do it"?

If we want our examination fees reduced and other conditions improved, oh, well, someone is sure to elect an Executive, and the Executive will probably do something about it. *Dolce far niente*—an easy philosophy.

It is said that the fault of our system of secondary education is that it prepares us only for the University, and not for the practical problems of life; as for a University education, it can prepare many of us only for drivelling ineptitude if we passively ignore the abundant opportunities for the all-round development a University provides outside the lecture room.

The economic world is now more than ever in a painful and laborious process of getting down to hard realities, and students passing on from the Universities are beginning to learn that more is required of them in the competitive struggle for existence than mere education. "No University graduate need apply" is now by no means an uncommon stipulation made by employers seeking additions to their professional or business staffs. The reason is not far to seek; we have only to look around us.

'Tis life, whereof our nerves are scant,
'Tis life, not death, for which we pant;
More life, and fuller, that we want.

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At the Passing of the Leges Plancilli.

(Penelepo Rollo Console.)

And this is the record of Constitutions in the government of Victoria in the Land of Nod in the year of the Great Famine, with some reference to former times.

Now, it had come to pass that the Rules were out of joint; great chinks were in the armour of the Rulers. Very many and bitter had been the struggles for a new Constitution, but all to no purpose. Was it for nothing that the Hurleys, the Reardons, the Riskes, the Jupps, and the Gallaghers had beaten their brows? Was it nought that the Rolings, the Planks, the Fordes, and the Dunns had pointed and counter-pointed at the iniquity of the Laws? Yea, even for nothing had the populace sat late for many nights and become embittered in their endeavour to sift wheat from the chaff the Rulers set before them.

Then the Elected Body moved and their writing appeared upon the wall. This name of the Rulers is singularly apt, for as it has been said aforesaid this body had no head—not in vain is its appellation on high days and Holy days "The Stud Ass." Well was it said by Babulus the Water-carrier that a man may lead an ass to learning but he cannot make it think.

So was a Constitution among Constitutions conceived. The Idea bore fruit exceedingly plentiful, and great was the exaltation of the Idea. Even thus the Blessed Progeny was brought before the populace. But of a very truth the populace was not many.

Then it was that the Great Heads scouted in the highways and byways, among the bushes and even in the Wing of Science, hauling forth what it was pleasing to the President to name a "quorum." What mattered it if many of the "quorum" had no official vote in the meetings of the populace? What matter if things of weight were decided by 13 votes to 12? (Mark you that a "quorum" was then 30 of the populace entitled to vote!) What matter if of five females present three were of the body of the Rulers, named the "Stud Ass"? What matter that nothing was done "decently and in order" as prescribed by the 13th Commandment written in the Handbook of that strange Club of which the name is "Students' Calamitous Moments"? What matter? Aye, even as we step to glory on the bones of our ancestors, so oft-times tread we the gory paths of despotism to achieve the ends of goodness. And if Destiny did not carve the ends of the Rulers that night it was indeed not their fault; for they, sitting in the high places, forced the populace to welcome the brimstone and the fire of their making. That night, surely, the goddess Destiny must have slept.

Even so has it come to pass that we have a Constitution for our guidance and to order our ways.—Yea, a Constitution among Constitutions which shall go down to history as a most marvellous rag.

Conceived in a moment of exaltation it was born in penury, and even now is not strong enough to crawl and make itself known. Yea, a Right Royal Constitution, which skulketh behind the hideous bones of its fast crumbling progenitors. Citizens, this more than history. It is an appeal. Shall we nurse this misbegotten foundling, thrust upon our hitherto unsullied doorsteps? Nay, Citizens, awake! Better to have no Constitution than such as this. Better still to have a Constitution born of the populace who may rear it tenderly, knowing that flesh of their flesh, and blood of their blood it is sound and whole.

(Translated by one Bohn from the Historical Reminiscences of Radulphus).

O Tempora, O Mores.

(A REPLY.)

(In a recent discussion, a Professor stated "To-day's youth is burning the candle at both ends; cock-tails, gambling, and worse evils are eating at the root of our younger generation. In my day . . .")

When Queen Victoria, the Blest
(To whom be all the praise),
Was ruling Britain for the best,
The Upright Soul was not distressed,
By Youth's ungodly ways,
When noble thoughts filled every breast,
When Sunday was a day of rest,
And even table legs were dressed.
These were the good old days.

To-day, alas, no pious hopes,
The hearts of Youth inspire,
For Honour died with long-tailed coats,
And Youth is sliding down the slopes,
That lead to endless fire;
Victoria's creed in no way copes,
With this our age that drinks and dopes,
Gamblers and honours Marie Stopes,
We wallow in the mire.

And even tho' we sometimes to
A decent act aspire,
Tho' here and there a man is true,
And from the ruck a girl breaks thro'
And joins the Parish Choir;
Tho' now and then we "godless crew"
Behave as Profs. and Seraphs do,
Our morals still are all askew,
We wallow in the mire.

But, ah, when virtue once did reign,
Tight-laced in whalebone stays,
When men and women strove amain
In Her retired Domain
To shun Sin's open ways,
And walked in counterfeit disdain
With outward seeming to refrain
From all that might a conscience stain,
Those were the Good Old Days.

JAY.

Plaintive wail from G. S. S. at the Hockey dance:—
"Oh, where! oh, where, has my Valda gone?"
Another good point in favour of the Pound!

* * * *

At Special General Meeting: Chairman:—"This meeting is convened for the discussion, and, I hope, the adoption, of the Constitution . . ." Voice: "The annual constitution?"

* * * *

Extract from a recent notice:—"Wanted: Underclothes for children, 7 months-9 years." Many of our freshers will be glad that their last year's cast-off clothing will not be wasted.

* * * *

Wansbrough (poking his head round the Execution door): "What I want to know is . . ."

Julia (hastily):—"For heaven's sake keep those constitutions away from him!"

Tangleword Tales

(3) COMMITTEETOTAL.

In the darkest days of winter, which is the swarming season for Dark Horses, a Night School over a hundred miles from the Dry Area threw an election to rope these hosses in as it wasn't safe to have them abroad.

So the hosses, being tempted with wild oats, became aspirants or entrants, and gave their applications to the Returning Officer, a stable name for the insider who wants to know the results before anyone else, and looks wise and important and keeps everyone waiting for hours, and when they yell "Tell us the results, darn yer!" he just says "Neigh!"

Well, after all the nominations had been handed in, everyone got into a hang of a froth and bubble of excitement about the elections, and everyone enjoyed themselves by talking as quietly and wisely as possible about the chances of the perspirants, which is what they will be if the Prof. Board doesn't like them, and is a much better name than candidate, because that stinks of examinations and other messy things. The voters were awfully proud of their rights, and said bai jove, we are glad those impossible freshers cannot have a vote because they are far too young; but we have reached years of discretion, which means shaving every morning and staying out late, and we know what we want and how to get it. So they held little meetings in rooms and other common places, and put their heads together, and said what say we run a ticket, which is another name for persuading everyone to vote for certain perspirants instead of each on his merits, which is sometimes very risky, as he mightn't have any. And they thought of all the tickets they knew but tram tickets were plebeian, which means thank God I am not as other men are, and tote tickets were too expensive, so they decided to copy the tepid bath ticket, which allows anyone who likes water in it to swim as much as he likes for a season if he can swim and if he buys a season ticket and if he doesn't mind a mouthful of second-hand H. 2 O. once or twice in a while, which is very likely to happen when fat fellows like Joey Mountjoy feel that to swim is humid but to dive div-line, which is plagiarism but pleasant, and that's the main thing, as Brooky will tell you any old time. At the same time, they pinched an idea from the Cafeteria, which is another name for the 'Varsity piggery, as our ancestral monks would say, and which gives a free drink with every hot meal, just like a counter lunch, only slower, and with these two ideas they drew up a ticket which they thought was a corker one, but was really the very opposite. And they reckoned this ticket business was the best idea they had ever had, which is perhaps some excuse, as they might not have had too many.

At last the elections were over, and everyone tootled over to the Gym, and started singing soldiers' songs just to keep their mouths occupied and stop them from feeling dry, and after a long time the President and the Secretary came slowly out and pretended that they didn't give a darn how much row the students made, which hurt the students, so they

shut up till someone with red hair said that the auditor, who is the man who writes funny remarks on the annual report, hadn't certified the budget. So the President got up and said who would certify a thing like that, anyway, when it wasn't necessary, and that he was in a position to speak with authority on the subject, and that any fool could recognise that the items in the budget (and especially joy night which must have been hang of a fun with policemen and dice and things) were quite mad and fit only for sending to Porirua, and he himself was quite prepared to move in that direction. And all the students also seemed very moved, and one of them suggested that the newest club, which was number forty-seven on the 'Varsity Club list, should be given six blues for so successfully harrying the other clubs, and after another student had moved that the S.C.M., which means Sapientia Cum M'aggis, or Someone's Calling Me, be also given six blues on purely moral grounds, which weren't many; so Charlie Plank jumped up and said that six of one was half-a-dozen of the other, and 'Varsity blues weren't much chop in any case, so everyone gave in and the answer was an onion, which shows that you never know till after.

Then the chairman decided that he ought to let them know who had won the 1932 'Varsity raffle, which was very considerate of him, and met with loud hiccups and generous offers of raspberries, which just shows that even students appreciate kindness, and any attempt to spare the child and spoil the general effect.

So the chairman said ladies and gents, I have pleasure in disclosing the contents of a sealed envelope in my hipposket containing about a pint—er—the names of the winning horses in to-day's match, and I am pleased to say that although some of the Haeremai Club voted in the right direction many of the students who were left went West during the elections, which means that they have put the why into Yeast, thus preventing it from rising, which is good luck for some people, but I weep for the Haeremai Club; however, all the other perspirants on the ticket have staggered past the post to win in a decenter, and speaking for myself, although the last Exec. had dry rot, not for want of dry gin, the new one seems very popular and may not restrict the glorious right of free speech or of syncopation, which is a very musical word, and means uneven movement from bar to bar. Upon hearing this news the students abandoned themselves to thunders of cheering and jeering, and kept asking each other if it was time to gather at the river or not, which it wasn't, so they dragged themselves to their feet and howled the old College song that the very retiring President was a jolly good fellow, and after passing votes of thanks to the chairs for the sturdy way they had upheld the very bases of College life the meeting broke up in disorder, just like the writing on the wall, and now children I'll say Goo-hic-nih'.

Trial Marriage.

STUDENTS' VIEWS.

One of the most serious and interesting discussions heard for some time at debates was that on the motion: "That a system of trial or companionate marriage is desirable," which was moved by Mr. Chorlton and Mr. K. Scott, and opposed by Mr. Taylor and Mr. Bishop. The opening speakers gave a full and well reasoned statement of their views, and spoke with an evident sincerity such as is not always shown in debates. The audience seemed to be keenly interested throughout, and gave almost every speaker an attentive hearing. It helped to raise our hopes in Victoria College as a place where topics of vital interest can be intelligently discussed when we found that despite our frequent frivolities we can when the occasion demands be serious. To characterise the debate as serious, however, does not imply that it was dull. The speaking was of a slightly higher order than in the earlier debates of the session.

SOME OPINIONS.

Miss Forde.—"If each wife had a share in the national wealth she would at once emerge into the freedom advocated by those who recommend companionate marriage."

Mr. Chorlton.—"Until you wholly revolutionise the present economic system the only alternative is panionate marriage."

Mr. Bannister maintained that a common British method for "honourably" dissolving an unhappy marriage, to wit, by the husband providing evidence that he has spent the night at a hotel with a barmaid (though he need not in fact have done so) is a greater blot on society than companionate marriage could ever be.

Mr. Larkin.—"Marriage as we know it to-day has been a success."

Mr. Scotney.—"Marriage is a legal contract entered into by two parties. The reason why it is so often unsuccessful is that the contracting parties are partly or wholly insane at the time of marriage."

Mr. Bishop remarked that under a system of trial wedlock "holy matrimony" would degenerate into an "unholy alliance."

When asked to vote upon the subject, the audience rejected the motion. The judge, Mr. W. J. McEldowney, placed the best six of the thirteen speakers in the following order:—1. Miss Forde, 2. Taylor, 3. Bannister, 4. Scotney, 5. Reardon, 6. Miss Henderson.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE DEBATE.

Ralph Bannister: "Love is proverbially blind." Voice: "But marriage is an eye-opener."

Bish: "In the course of my work I have attempted to patch up a few unhappy marriages." Voice at back (noticing bandage on his forehead): "Looks like it!"

Bish: "Truth can be found only at the bottom of a well, and if you're top-heavy you land on your head." (Loud cheers).

Mr. Taylor: "One redeeming feature of my presence here is that I met Mr. Scotney; his simplicity and innocence are a bright spot in a naughty world."

Hockey Tournament.

In spite of the depression and other minor ailments besetting us, the tournament was an unqualified success, due to the untiring efforts of those responsible for the arrangements before and during such an event. Ted Shield, Helen Dunn, Mildred Briggs, and Katherine Hoby laboured long and late on innumerable occasions, and to them the thanks of all are due. We also wish to express our sincere thanks to all those who responded so generously to the Committee's appeal for billets and cars, and to those who assisted at the dance and in other ways. The weather on the morning of June 2nd was perfect, and, strange to relate, remained so for three whole days. Thank you, Dr. Kidson!

A small party (alas! how small!!) turned out to meet the Maori and the two Auckland expresses, and did yeoman service in scattering the visitors round the city and suburbs, where aching voids were speedily filled.

RESULTS.—

In the first round of the men's games, played at Newtown Park, on the same afternoon, 2nd. June, Auckland defeated Otago in a game which, after starting off quite brightly, absolutely degenerated into a series of attacks by Auckland, with which the Southerners seemed quite unable to cope. After the poor showing put up by our eleven in the local competition, it was thought generally that the first game would see Victoria well and truly trounced. However, after a bright and spirited display, they managed to vanquish Canterbury, last year's winners of the Seddon Stick, to the tune of 3 goals to 2. The clash between Auckland and Victoria the following afternoon was a ding-dong go. The whole game was fast and spectacular, the issue being in doubt until a short time before the finish, when Victoria were able to pop in a couple of extra goals, making the final score 3—1, and incidentally bringing the Seddon Stick to Wellington for the first time for many, many years.

Congratulations to H. F. Bolland, K. N. Struthers and L. H. Davis upon winning their N.Z. Blues, and also to all members of the team for their well-earned victory.

In the match for the Wooden Spoon on the same afternoon, Canterbury were beaten by Otago, who showed a great improvement on their previous day's form, and who fully deserved their 2—1 goal win.

The Ladies' Tournament was won by Otago, with an aggregate of six points, Canterbury being runners-up with four points, Victoria gained two points and Auckland none.

Congratulations to the Otago girls, and to Miss M. A. Spence-Sales for winning her N.Z. Blue.

The show at the De Luxe on the Thursday night was much enjoyed, and a noisy crowd trotted along to the Majestic to supper, much to the disgust of Chas. Bolland, whose valiant but futile efforts to send his team home to bed didn't seem to be appreciated.

Of the dinner at Barrett's on the Friday evening little need be said. The shiny noses and ill-concealed hiccoughs which graced the dance spoke volumes.

The crowd which gathered at the Gym, exceeded all expectations, and necessitated an eleven o'clock raid on the Ritz for additional provender to feed the multitude. We are told that the girls on the Dance Committee seemed like thousands of hungry mortals, who kept up a steady stream into the Hall

for about two hours. Anyway, it went with a bang—so much so, in fact, that the N.Z. University representatives, both men and women, were beaten the next afternoon (sorry, the same afternoon) by the Wellington reps.

Of the farewells no one seems to remember very much, except that the visitors were all packed off somehow.

Our sympathy goes to two of our guests. The first, the Canterbury man who was unfortunate enough to have all his gear stolen on the way up, and the second, the Auckland, who was left outside the wrong house and didn't reach his billet till midnight. Even so, we think that everyone will soon be looking forward to tournament next year.

We take this opportunity of offering our heartiest congratulations to H. F. Bolland for his inclusion in the N.Z. Hockey team which leaves on a tour of Australia this month. Although his absence is going to make a big gap in the first eleven, we wish him all sorts of good luck for an enjoyable trip.

Executive Letter

Dear "Smad,"—

I would like to report through your columns the following matters:—

(1) As a result of the Annual Election, held on 21st, 22nd, and 23rd June, the following Executive was elected:—

President.—Mr. R. C. Diederich.

Vice-Presidents.—Miss Helen Dunn, Mr. D. G. Steele.

Hon. Treasurer.—Mr. R. J. Nankervis.

Hon. Secretary.—Miss Julia Dunn.

Committee.—Misses Katherine Hoby, Mildred Briggs, and Jessie Duncan, Messrs A. C. Scotney and D. M. Burns.

(2) The following Club grants have been made:—

	£	s.	d.
Men's Hockey Club	57	0	0
Football Club	36	10	0
Women's Hockey Club	15	0	0
Social Service Club	15	0	0
Tramping Club	13	0	0
Boxing Club	10	0	0
Athletic Club	10	0	0
Free Discussions Club	5	0	0
Literary Society	5	0	0
Debating Society	5	0	0
Student Christian Movement	10	0	0
Mathematical and Physical Society	1	15	0

Grants have been reduced this year wherever possible, and no allowance has been made for losses on any social functions.

My Executive takes this opportunity of asking the various Clubs to exercise the strictest economy in dealing with their funds, as the income of the Association will be substantially decreased next year owing to the fact that the Wellington Training College will be closed.

(3) A letter has been sent to the Registrar of the University of New Zealand, stating the motion passed at the General Meeting re Examination fees, and setting out the position of students at the present time.

The following answer has been received:—

"I have your letter of the 27th inst., which will be referred to the Vice-Chancellor immediately, and will, no doubt, come before the Executive at its meeting on 22nd July."

Auckland, Canterbury, and Otago Colleges have also been written to asking for their co-operation.

JULIA M. DUNN, Hon. Sec., V.U.C.S.A.

The Constitution Meeting.

Dark doings were in the air. The Executive Committee were again proving the truth of the local proverb: "Nulla executio sine constitutio."

The main amendments embodied in this latest and most wonderful of Constitutions are:—

(1) The powers and duties of the Executive and officers are properly defined.

(2) Authority is given for the appointment of a paid office assistant to do purely clerical work.

The Haeremai Club, asked for its opinion, thought that the money would be better spent on beer, and offered to assist at any ceremony inaugurated with this end in view. (It has been ascertained that at present wholesale prices 7.142 "handles" could be supplied to every man, woman, and member of the Haeremai Club in the College, so their contention seems reasonable).

(3) The Exec. may appoint an assistant treasurer, who shall thenceforth become a member of the Exec.

(4) The Blues' constitution is revised.

At the meeting the Secretary murmured a quiet prayer over the minutes, which were duly confirmed.

The indefatigable Charlie moved that the old constitution be repealed, and that the new one be adopted in toto (amendments "in the Gym," lost on the voices). The chairman ruled out of order a motion aimed at considering the Constitution clause by clause. The meeting thought this class legislation with a vengeance, and accordingly agreed to disagree with the chair. Discussion then started by C. Plank explaining that certain clauses were there purely for the guidance of future Executives—(voice: "Why all this trouble over posterity?")—and were not rules in the ordinary sense. The chair appealed for intelligent discussion, free from frivolous amendments. (Applause and cheers).

The elections clause was explained. Ray Reardon objected to women voting for the men's Vice-President (and vice versa). It was suggested to him that the men's Vice-President was the second figurehead—(voice: "They're all figureheads!")—the second figurehead (you mean "blockhead")—of the College, and it was necessary for him to be satisfactory to all members of the Association. The amendment was carried.

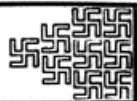
It was unsuccessfully suggested that the salary of the office assistant be cut 20 per cent. Resolved that fifty voting members form a quorum. To a proposal that no graduate over 25 years of age should hold office, Pen. modestly suggested that some of the best brains on the Exec. had passed that sweet but immature age. A motion that unsuccessful candidates be appointed to fill casual vacancies was lost. In speaking to the motion, Bob East made history. "I am absolutely satisfied with the work done by the Exec," said he, "and have no quarrel with the members." The Exec. and the meeting were so affected that only the presence of several special cops prevented a riot.

The office assistant clause was adopted after some slight opposition. No further contentious points were raised, and the remaining clauses were adopted with few amendments.

The most remarkable features of the meeting were its businesslike manner and the small attendance.



Social Club Notes



HAEREMAI CLUB.

Except for the Easter Tournament the activities of the Haeremai Club this year have not been extensive. Opportunities for Gods parties and similar functions have vanished, and we are compelled to seek our amusement nearer home.

With a view to increased activities it has been decided to hold a Song and Saveloy Evening once a month, if possible. The first of these functions was held on Saturday, 18th June, and although not very well attended was very successful, and we do not doubt but that on future occasions the attendance will be more encouraging. We should like to see amongst those present some of the older students who are continually complaining that the Haeremai Club does nothing, and yet fail to attend any of the functions arranged for their benefit. We should welcome a little constructive criticism.

It is hoped in the near future to run some supper parties to the Majestic, from which we trust that the drum-damaging gentleman (if such) will absent himself.

We have also been endeavouring to assist the Mayor's Unemployment Committee in whatever way possible. At Capping a Procession was run at very short notice, and on Friday, 24th June, a Mock Court and Mock Investiture was held, by which means a certain amount of money was extracted to assist the Mayor's sadly depleted fund.

On the 6th of August the Haeremai Club's Fancy Dress Dance, which for the past two years has been the most popular dance of the season, will take place in the Gymnasium. Our best advice is to start your fancy costume now. We would love to see Charlie disguised as a bottle, or Redmond dressed and acting like a man, and Peggy S.S.—no, she might take us seriously. Anyway, August 6th is the big night. Half the cemetery is already booked, so reserve at once with Brooky.

Our last word: If you want the Club to be a success, come to some of the functions, and don't sit back and grumble.

S. C. M. NOTES.

Among the most recent activities of the S. C. M. was a week-end retreat from Saturday, 28th May, to Monday, 30th. At these retreats students meet together to discuss problems that are vital to all people, to share fun and friendship, and so gain inspirations for living. Mr. Maunder gave us an address on the "True Gaiety of Life," and on Sunday morning the Rev. Blanchard conducted a simple Communion Service. After attending Church in the evening we ended the day by a camp-fire, and a short intercession in the open-air.

A subject of interest was that of Mr. W. Nash, M.P., who gave an address at Varsity on "Christianity and the Economic Situation." Mr. Nash firmly believes that only when Christian principles are honestly applied, will there be a solution of the present world-wide problems.

On Sunday, July 3rd, students in all parts of the world will keep a "Day of Prayer." In the morning there will be a Communion Service at Kelburn Presbyterian Church, and in the evening Varsity people, past students, and members of the Colleges will attend a tea and afterwards a service and inter-

cession. A day of prayer is of great value to the movement, for "more things are wrought by prayer than this world knows of." It unites different nationalities and classes in one brotherhood. One cannot have race-hatred when members of those races are sharing in thought communion and prayer.

Later in the month a camp-fire will be held. Notices will be posted in the Hall. Here we sit round a fire, sing songs lustily, or listen to readings from Kipling, Francis Thomson, A. A. Milne, or some of the most recent books that have been written about Christ.

There is a vast amount of thinking to be done in a college, in which all can bear a hand. The S.C.M. always needs new members, and fresh inspiration and thought, so that the movement can be of good influence among the students. We wish that more people would come to the camps and meetings, so if you are interested come to the very next meeting that is advertised.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

On May 31st we listened to Mr. C. G. Watson on "Anti-Religious Poetry." His paper was extremely clever, and showed clearly how well and widely read he was—not only among the orthodox poets, but in the bye-ways and crannies of literature. He entertained us with apt quotations—biting irony, satire and quip—and read his own translations of Baudelaire's poems, of which the refrain was:—

"Satan have mery on my long distress."

Mr. Watson illustrated his points by reading from Rupert Brooke, Swinburne and other moderns, and we heard from an American oracle:

"Praise be Henry Ford, the prophet,

Praise be Adam Smith, the saint."

He discussed the various religious tenets that had turned poets against Christianity—belief in personal immortality, in the Divinity of Christ, in a personal deity—"God made man after his own image, and man has returned the compliment"—and voiced his belief that the great anti-religious poetry would be of the future.

A lively discussion followed, in which Mr. Reardon took the stand that great poetry was impossible without great spiritual feeling, but we give the laurel wreath to Reg. Larkin for his bland enquiry: "What's wrong with a bit of evil now and again?"

The next activity of the Society fulfilled a long-felt need—to break away from classrooms and lectures to an atmosphere more conducive to the flow of soul. The Turnbull Library was the scene, and, judging by the frenzied efforts of the Chairman, the select party of twenty-five was loth to break up and go home even at 11 o'clock or later. Mr. Johannes Anderson as a charming host, lecturer and showman, and the glowing fire, beautiful room and cases of leather-bound books and folios proved an endless delight.

Mr. Anderson chatted to us about these treasures, and even our acquisitive instincts were aroused when he held in his hand a few small volumes of Milton, worth more than ten times their weight in gold. After the lecture we had opportunity to look at some of those first editions which were rare and precious by reason

of their associations, for their authors had probably handled them. There was a Browning with an inscription in his own hand-writing, a first edition of "Pauline," a copy of "The Battle of Marathon," a poem written by Elizabeth Barrett at the age of twelve and published by her stern but proud papa, and a slim green first edition of her "Sonnets from the Portuguese." There were many others, but a book which particularly tickled our fancy (and our nostrils) was an edition of Oscar Wilde which contained a letter from him still, after forty years, redolent of the strong perfume he affected.

Having answered all our questions patiently—even those on Leigh Hunt—Mr. Anderson finally shepherded us from the building with an invitation to come again. On that occasion we hope that those who were turned away (as theatre managers say) will be able to attend.

The next meeting will be on Tuesday, July 5th, when Mr. R. J. Larkin will read a paper on "Satire and Satirists."

COMMERCE SOCIETY.

The V.U.C. Commerce Society, formed in April, 1932, will meet a long-felt need. One of its aims is to provide means of association between the students and the business men of the community, so that the students may bring their theoretical knowledge to the touchstone of actual affairs. Another object is to have the full Commerce Course inaugurated at Victoria College, which is the only University College in New Zealand where the complete course is not provided for. When this defect is remedied an increase in the number attending the College will be increased, and this at a time when the roll at other institutions, notably the Training College, is being depleted.

The Society intends to bring the matter before the proper authorities as soon as possible.

Fifty intending members were present at the inaugural meeting, and already the membership of the Society exceeds sixty.

Professor Murphy presided at that meeting, and gave a brief historical outline of the Commerce Faculty at the College. A full theoretical course has been available at the College since the Commerce degree was instituted over twenty-five years ago, and at that time lectures in Accountancy Law were also available, but these were later discontinued through lack of support.

The officers of the Society are as follows:—President: Professor B. E. Murphy. Chairman: S. H. Perry. Vice-Chairman: A. P. O'Shea. Secretary: R. S. Odell. Treasurer: G. R. J. Hope. Committee: J. B. Black, R. C. Bradshaw, D. F. McLeod, T. R. Smith, B. H. Wood, R. T. Wright. Vice-Presidents have been selected from business men of the city who are representative of various phases of business and administrative life.

The first public meeting of the Society was held on Thursday, June 16th, and despite a strong counter-attraction at 'Varsity that evening, there was an attendance of about 100. Mr. J. T. Grose, General Manager of the National Bank of New Zealand, Ltd., addressed the meeting on the subject of the Exchange situation, giving what he considered to be a sound banking viewpoint. Briefly, this was that if the present rate of exchange between New Zealand and London were artificially raised the disadvantages would far outweigh the advantages.

Supper was provided after the meeting, and gave students the opportunity to spend an enjoyable social half-hour with leading business men from the city.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Nobody seems to know or to care how the Science students are getting on, and it is plainly our own fault. We have a wing to ourselves, and we more or less stay there. Why, I don't know; perhaps it is more comfortable there. Anyway, Miss Hoby, Don. Steele and Doug. Burns have got themselves on the Exec., and that's something. We wish them the best of luck.

Then what about the Science Society? They have been quite busy. Early this year we had a bun fight, which was a huge success, though undoubtedly hard on the buns. Of course, every two or three weeks we discuss some subject of great scientific interest and importance—that's what makes us look so worried. Mr. Munro gave an excellent address on "Science and the Depression." He presented a great array of facts, carefully analysed, and his deductions astutely drawn—but he omitted to deal with inflation.

Another time our President gave a bit of a dissertation on "Chemical Warfare"—but the bottle of carbon disulphide McGavin spilt in the corridor last week was not at the instigation of the lecturer. More recently, Mr. L. C. King told us what Geology had to say concerning Evolution, and incidentally solved the problem, "Which came first, the chicken or the egg?" by pointing out that it was the egg, because a lizard layed it.

By the time "Smad" comes out we will all be wiser by having heard Mr. R. E. R. Grimmett give his views on how much human action is predetermined (and explainable by physical science) and how much is subject to control by the will.

Our future activities include our Dance on July 9th. This, we are running in conjunction with the Boxing Club. We want to make it pay, but more particularly we want to make our annual social function a social success. Then, of course, there is our famous football match in August. This mighty struggle between Maths.-Physics-Chemistry and Zoology-Botany-Geology for the coveted (aluminium) Kirk Cup has each year provided immense entertainment for the spectators, and even an element of exercise for the players.

The discussions scientific are to include an address on "Vitamins" by Dr. Ira Cunningham, and a symposium on "The Origin of the Universe," the latter by the leaders of thought in our midst. We are going to discuss, criticise, pull to pieces, and defend by turns, all the prominent people, you know—Jeans, Eddington, Milliken, Lodge, General Smuts, Bishop Barnes, and so on. It is going to be really good; you want to look out for this.

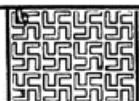
We would like to take this opportunity of expressing our regret at the departure of Athol Henry Fear for higher worlds—he is entering the Royal Air Force. We always knew that this man who has been our Secretary and who in general College affairs has taken such an active part would rise to a high position some day, although those who have heard him and his ilk felt that it could never be "on wings of song."

THE WOOLLIES.

One Honours Student: "Are you very busy?"

Another: "Yes, very!"

One H. S.: "So am I. What are YOU knitting?"



Sporting Clubs.



TENNIS CLUB.

With hail and sleet beating on the windows, we lounge luxuriously in front of the big log fire in the Common Common Room to evolve our monthly Tennis Club notes. A slight disturbance is caused by Brookie, who apologetically removes our feet from the ornamental mantelpiece in order to put another half-dozen logs on the fire. Our thoughts, in the manner characteristic of the Tennis Club Committee, turn naturally to matters of finance and speculate idly on the vision of that gentleman in Christchurch accepting his little windfall of two million the other day. With such a sum at our command our noble Club would be able to realise its ideal of presenting Charlie Plank with a gold-mounted green tennis court, in grateful recognition of services rendered in supplying us with our new courts. As, however, the gentleman who has the two millions has not replied to our communication of recent date, in which we reminded him of the few hundred thousand that he borrowed from us last pay day, we are still in the painful position of owing a few quids on the aforesaid courts. A bridge party has been arranged to take place shortly, but as the Professorial Board has not yet granted permission for us to use the Women's Common Room for the purpose, it has been necessary for us to postpone the function sine die.

When we were reminded by his Excellency the Editor that our contribution to this issue was overdue, we protested that there was nothing interesting to write about. "Oh, write about anything, the flies on the tennis courts, or something like that," he said. As it was well known to members of our Club, however, that there are no flies on the tennis courts, it only remains for us to say "Cheerio!" and relapse once again into idle speculation.

GYMNASIUM.

Feminine gymnastic effort at V.U.C. is now in its second year. We want to correct the belief, however, that the gymnasts themselves are in their second year. Of course, if you come over to the Gym on Friday nights or Saturday mornings and see a host of folk tumbling round in little white shirts and —er, you know—well, you could easily get that impression, but really it is quite wrong.

No, the Gym Club members are grown up women of the College, and they are there because they get a lot of fun and exercise out of it, and also perhaps because they have something to correct. We all have something to correct, but we don't all realise it. I don't mean our table manners, or our pronunciation, or our morals, or anything like that—we are never likely to improve those at Varsity. What I mean is structurally. Half of us have hunched backs, and don't realise it, or we turn our feet out when we walk, or fail to swing the pelvis, or stick this out or stick that in; or we have hollows in our backs, and our shoulders are raised, and our elbows are up and out instead of down and in. Then what we know about poise, gait, balance, co-ordination, bearing, posture and rhythm is absolutely negligible. In short, compared with members of the Women's Gym Club, we are as Don Priestley's "Flivver" compared with Helen Dunn's "Stutz." But there is one hope for us—the Club will still accept members.

Last year the Club wasn't one; it was just a

collection of active women who eurythmicked and gymmed, and danced under the able instructorship of Miss Nancy Webber. They became so good that they gave a display, and Pen. Rollings made a speech. Well, this year they have formed a Club and been duly affiliated, and have a full-blown patron, president and secretary (metaphorically, of course). These officers should be approached by all those who feel they have some slight defect in their contour, or have been liberally supplied with avoirdupois, or who have insufficient pep; in fact by all those women who realise the importance of feeling fit, fresh, and full of beans.

By the way, are the men of the College Apollos that they need no Gym Club, or are they too lazy to form one?

BASKETBALL CLUB.

Our Annual Meeting was held on 11th April. The chief business was the election of officers, which resulted as follows:—

President—Mrs. A. D. Monro.
Vice-President—Mrs. T. Aim.
Club Captain.—Mary Line.
Vice-Captain.—Isabel Morice.
Secretary-Treasurer. Kitty Wood.
Fresher Committee Member.—Muriel Lancaster.
Captain B Team.—Gwen Stewart.
Captain C Team.—Margaret O'Brien.

The Senior A Team has just about finished its first round in the Association matches, and has won every game except the one against East College Old Girls, which was lost 16-14. Seven matches have been played, during which our team has had 142 goals scored for it, and 75 against it. The highest score it has had was 35 goals to 7.

The Senior B Team, although it has not had many wins, has had good, even games, and play is of a higher standard than in former years.

Our third team has not had any success, although there are some keen players in it.

Weekly practices have been held in the Winter Show Buildings, where full-sized courts are available. We have the benefit also this year of Miss E. Bell's efficient coaching.

Four of our Senior A Team (Mary Line, Phyllis Quinlan, Valda Wilson, and Betty Olphert) were in the Rep. trials, and Mary Line and Phyllis Quinlan have been selected to be in the Wellington representative team for Dominion Tournament at Invercargill.

"LIKE A PHANTASMA."

There was an old Prof. of Victoria
Who filtered his whisky through scoria.
"And what—hic,—" he cooed,
"If I'm perfectly stewed:
Life's only a phantasmagoria!"

TRAMPING.

The continued enthusiastic activity of several new members indicates that the Club is catering for the tyro, as well as the experienced tramp. All new-comers, and we hope many more are offering, are assured of all consideration and a hearty welcome.

Committee.—Owing to Mary Hursthouse's departure for England and resignation from the Club, the Committee co-opted Graham Baynall in her stead. Members may have Club material for use on private trips. Apply to the secretary.

Coming Trips.—During the next two months trips will be made to Mount Hector, Porirua Head, Mt. McKerron-Lowry Trig. Paekakariki, and the Tararua Winter Crossing. Watch the notice-board for details.

Stress is placed on the necessity for fitness for the Tararua Crossing. One weak member may cause the whole party to turn back. This warning is intended to give members an opportunity of the necessary standard through regular tramping prior to this trip. Some time previous to the trip consult the leader, T. R. Smith, or the secretary; go out on the early trips to get fit; old hands are urged not to rely on past performance, taking their fitness for granted.

August Vacation Trip. If sufficient support is forthcoming there will be a trip to Tongariro National Park for winter sports and climbing. It is proposed that the party should stay at the Waiho-hou Hut, on the eastern side of the mountain. The estimated cost of the trip is £4. To enable adequate arrangements to be made all those intending to participate in this trip must hand in their names to the secretary before July 14th.

Christmas Tramps.—Members are invited to make suggestions and give expression of opinion re Christmas tramps. One proposal is to camp in the Kaimanawa Range. These must reach the secretary before July 14th.

Note.—The recent tendency for members to wait till the last minute before signing the list for those going on the week-end tramps has caused considerable inconvenience to leaders. This is positively the case where names have to be in several days before the trip to enable approximate transport arrangements to be made. On several tramps this year more convenient and less expensive arrangements could have been made if the people had notified sooner. For all tramps, verify travelling arrangements by referring to the notice for that week, and in the case of week-end tramps sign the list before Friday night, except where an earlier date is specified.

OVERHEARD.

"Humph! I see the Executive have worked another slinter!"

"What's that?"

"Having the election on the three shortest days in the year."

Plunket Medal.

V.U.C. Acceptances.

This year's race will be run on the Concert Chamber track on Saturday, 16th July. The riders include some veterans and one or two apprentices, but the event should be fought out to a close finish, it being expected that there will not be more than a short neck between the first three. The following are details of the riders and their mounts:—

(1) Bannister, riding "Unknown Warrior," has drawn the position on the rails. The rider has considerable experience and a varied record. On one occasion, riding "O. Henry," he took the bit between his teeth for fully thirty minutes. His chances are hard to estimate.

(2) Miss C. S. Forde, riding "Booker T. Washington." This rider is the most experienced in the field, having a record of four second places in five starts. A steady performer, with a fair chance of winning.

(3) Reardon, on "Father Damien," has three previous performances, one of them distinctly good, to his credit. His mount with other riders has often occupied a prominent position, and this time may win.

(4) Bishop, riding "St. Paul," is a rider of less experience but considerable skill. His first performance in last year's race was distinctly promising.

(5) Chorlton, with "Wiremu Tamahana" as his mount, has a fairly good chance. He gave a erratic performance last year, with occasional brilliant spurts.

(6) Crossley, on "Caesar Borgia," has given several performances, which gave the impression that he could do better if more time were spent on the training of his mounts. May profit by his past experience and do well.

(7) Scotney, on "William II. of Germany," is a maiden performer, and an unknown quantity. He may give a good account of himself, and his horse has capabilities.

(8) Scott, "Mary Queen of Scots," has drawn the outside position. Another maiden performer, riding a good mare. Has distinct possibilities.

RELIEF OF DISTRESS.

It is desired to call to the notice of students the fact that the College is endeavouring to do something for the alleviation of suffering in this city. We cannot leave all the work to the various social and philanthropic bodies of Wellington—the work which is being done is a personal one towards those whose distress is very acute and who have hitherto received no relief. This social service is being carried on by members of the S.C.M., but their work has been considerably held back by the lack of the response to the appeals which have so far been made. A box has been placed by the letter-rack, and students are asked to make the matter of regular giving of small amounts of money a really serious one. The money is not given to those who are helped, but it is spent on such commodities as wool and coal, eggs, and the like. Students are also asked to bring such contributions as groceries, fruit, milk-tokens, and warm clothes, and they are assured that all these will be used to the very best purpose in the help of the needy. All gifts may be left in the S.C.M. room.

Correspondence.

NEW SPEAKERS' HOOLEY.

Dear "Smad,"—

Though we do not wish to interfere with any club's conduct of its own affairs, we feel that new speakers are already sufficiently handicapped without being forced to submit to conditions which reduce a debate to the level of a Billingsgate brawl. We find such terms hardly adequate to describe conditions at the last New Speakers' Debate. Throughout the whole of the first speech, a deafening uproar prevailed, through which the chairman sat with a smirking smile of smug indifference. Blasting of squeakers, slamming of doors, shuffling of feet, and a constant babble of voices were passed unheeded by our casual chairman.

At the conclusion of the speech, we, the undersigned, deeply in sympathy with the speakers and with the four serious-minded members of the audience (of whom we were two), thought it our duty to move a vote of no-confidence in the chairman. This casual gentleman reluctantly put the motion to the meeting, by whom it was carried unanimously. Imagine our surprise when this pocket Mussolini brushed the decision of the audience contemptuously aside, and proceeded with the meeting in defiance of every known democratic principle.

From then on the meeting sounded like the S.C.M. table in the Cafeteria. We had abandoned all hope of hearing the speeches, and were about to make a dignified exit from the meeting when our student, Stalin, made use of a lull in the storm and of his usurped position as chairman, to display feelings of petty animosity and vindictiveness against the only two members of the audience who had been public-spirited enough to protest against the reign of misrule. Referring to us by name, he attributed to us all the disturbance which was so obviously the outcome of his own incompetence. We feel that by making this protest we will at the same time clear our own fair name and obtain for new speakers that fair play on which Victoria College has always prided itself.

C. G. WATSON.
J. J. COYLE.

THE CHAIRMAN REPLIES.

Since, whatever its object, the effect of the preceding letter, with its tone of injured innocence, is to convey an entirely wrong impression to those not present at the debate, then the self-justification of the irresponsible conduct at the debate should be criticised in the same manner as the irresponsible conduct itself.

New Speakers' Debates are solely for the benefit of new speakers, and not for the amusement of those who come to create a disturbance and distract the attention of the audience with incessant attempts at humour and unnecessary points of order.

The "No Confidence" motion, so far from being carried unanimously, was defeated by an absolute majority of the Society's members present. The "dignified exit" referred to was commenced during a member's speech, and was an ill-mannered and noisy parade along the top of one of the benches.

The "fair play on which Victoria College has always prided itself" should make it unnecessary for a chairman to call to order "public-spirited" and "serious minded" members who persistently interrupt speakers.

A. CHORLTON.

OUR KOLLEGE KATS.

Dear "Smad,"—

It is, indeed, no wonder that the general public, on every possible occasion, harangue against the present-day student of University Colleges. They would be even more inclined to long vociferations if they knew just how futile an education is to most women of the day.

When one is not in a factory, or a workroom, one does not expect to meet the "cat" type of girl, who sees everyone else precisely as she herself really is. Taking, for example, our famous "S— P— Brigade," we find the very type of young woman that education should eliminate—the type which, as a body, welcomes the latest scandals about well-known figures, such as the breaking-off of engagements, new "finds" by older men students, the latest 'Varsity sheik, and flappers; the finding of very masculine women (incidentally BY masculine women). You find them, when there is not more than one or two outsiders present, querying why a certain young student is knitting a gentleman's pullover; why another enters the Common Room, from the outer weather, mark you, with shining eyes, red lips, and rather, well, "dragged-out-of-a-gorse-bush" look about her hair. You find them seeking out the latest, perfectly harmless romances, weaving the men into wicked, shameful creatures, and the females into the lowest type of feminine crudity.

What, Sir, has education done to these women, may I ask? Simply given them a beautifully large vocabulary to express what the lesser educated woman can learn to express by reading disreputable magazines and newspapers, that is, to express simple, wholesome friendships in terms of atrocity, but meanwhile, and this is the point which causes the mischief, overlook, forget, forgive and encourage the greater things, which amount nearly to the category of crime, which are taking place before their very one-sided faces.

Perhaps, Mr. Editor, if you could at least grant a few lines of space in "Smad," you would help into the realm of forgotten things, the innocent who are being made to suffer while the guilty are allowed to go free—and give these educated, and superior type of gossips something really interesting to study.

T. M.

VERB SAP.

Dear "Smad,"—

Just a few notes which may be of use to the new Executive in its worthy emulation of the new broom. Would it be possible to provide a cup, mug, or other suitable utensil in the wash-room in the College for the benefit of those of the thirsty who cannot obtain "tick" down below? Quite seriously, it is no joke endeavouring to insinuate one's face under a tap which is parked at the side of a wash-basin whenever a drink of water is desired. Secondly, why not make the Cafeteria tickets 34 or 36 clips for 2/6? I presume one of the most expected valuable results of the ticket inauguration is the increase in sales. The idea is sound—the owner of a ticket does tend to use it oftener than would be the case if he searched his pockets for 2d. or 3d. each time, but do you not think, Mr. Editor, a better result would be obtained if the ticket was rendered more attractive, so that everyone who uses the Cafe-

teria at all would not think of being without a ticket? Thirdly, if there were 36 clips for 2/6 it might be conveniently arranged to interchange them with tram tickets on the cable car. A profitable business might be built up then with passengers dropping off at Salamanca for a few clips' worth of refreshments to keep them going over the tunnel halts. Incidentally, this is a case in point. The Cable-Car Company apparently have no fault to find with their long-established system of 12 clips for 1/-, or 26 for 2/6. This is quite analagous, the effect undoubtedly being increased patronage.

Furthermore, with regard to the Library: There are quite a number of books in every section which have strayed from the fold—presumably pinched. Some of these are set books, and apart from its meaning that the absence of one of these necessitates an increase in the number of students compelled to purchase the books, it also means that they have to bring their copies with them if they wish to work from them in the Library. Could the Professorial Board be approached with a view to seeing that all the set books are on the shelves? If a book has been stolen or missing for more than six months, it seems only fair that in the interests of the remaining honest students it should be replaced. Perhaps all set books could be bound in pink with blue stripes, or have some original colour scheme so that they could not be removed unofficially. Perhaps a broad white band on each cover and their complete registration as week-end books only would improve matters. The students as a whole, I think, would find a few of the missing set books of greater use than some of the new books that enter the shelves. No more, Mr. Editor, I'm going down to nibble at a scone.

BIGGER BISCUITS.

ELECTIONEERING.

Do We Want It?

Dear "Smad,"—

As a result of the election an Executive with a new personnel will control, or attempt to control, the activities of V.U.C. Students.

In a few months' time, students will be grumbling at and criticising the actions of the Executive in seeming forgetfulness that one and all of these officers have been elected by themselves. It seems to me that insufficient interest is taken in this election, which, after all, in many respects is one of the most important events of the year. Freshers, second year students, and many others who hold a vote know nothing of the candidates, have never been in personal contact with them, and very often cast their vote at random.

May I suggest, therefore, sir, that some system of electioneering be introduced. Let each candidate hold meetings and state his policy if elected, and let the students know their attitude on certain questions. Allow a little canvassing and advertising (through your columns). I feel sure that such an innovation would be effective in no little measure in infusing a little of that College spirit which certain critics state as sadly lacking. Further, besides brightening up the election considerably it would serve the practical purpose of bringing the voters into personal contact with the candidates.

GEORGE I. JOSEPH.

Note.—Freshers do not vote.—Ed.

HAEREMAI! HAEREMAI!!

Saveloys or Pork Pies?

Dear "Smad,"—

I notice that in your issue of April 19th one, "Senex," deplores the tendency among some of the clubs to allow old customs to fade. He particularly refers to the fact that the Haeremai Club has substituted saveloys for pork pies. Apart altogether from the fact that saveloys are decidedly cheaper than pork pies, we would be only too pleased to oblige the gentleman if he could demonstrate to us just how he would heat the aforementioned pies. Cold pies on a cold night are not very appetising, and our Executive shows a marked disinclination to part with the whole of the £1 kitchen deposit if its urns are used for heating anything except water.

The old Club song is used for convenience. Perhaps "Senex" has not yet attempted to teach the Varsity student a new song. If he was present at the Easter functions he may have realised by now that to teach the student anything is no easy task. The Haka was taught every night for weeks, and probably 20 knew it decently. We admit our inconsistencies, but if the fresher perjures his soul in no worse manner than in singing the songs of the old days he'll be a remarkably truthful student.

—R. F. EAST.

QUOT HOMINES.

Dear "Smad,"—

I crave short space in your columns to throw out a suggestion (pardon any mixture of the metaphor) to those who, so turbulently, so rashly, nay, so blusteringly, go flapping the wings of argument in our Common Room, and stir up such a dust and commotion that the air is not only oppressive with the usual narcotic haze (which, after all, is not to be objected to), but is demoniacally rife with the clash of conflicting opinion. "God spare my days" if ever I am caught up in the whirl of these arguments!

With many others—perhaps even your dear old self—I prefer the quiet tete-a-tete while reclined on the Common Room sofa.

STILL SMALL VOICE.

Note.—The editorial staff has no leisure for tete-a-tete.—Ed.

LIBRARY HOURS.

Notice Not Noticed.

Dear "Smad,"

In your last issue there appeared a report from the Secretary of the Students' Association in which reference was made to the fact that the Library was open at nights during the vacation but was not well patronised. I would like to point out that no notice that the Library was to be open at nights was posted either in the Hall or on the Library notice-board, and it was by mere chance that a few students did come to hear of it. The same position obtained two years ago, when the Library was open on Labour Day. On account of the poor patronage, however, it was closed on the holiday last year. Surely it is not too much to expect a formal notification when the Library is to be open during other than its usual hours.

"SENEX."

We are informed by the Librarian that there was a notice on one of the boards.—Ed.

FOR RAIL-SITTERS.

Dear "Smad,"—

I make this appeal, concerning College hospitality, to all those who have the good name of Victoria at heart. Anyone attending dances in the Gym must be struck by the growing gulf fixed between the line of girls along the wall in front of the door and the mob of men around the door itself, both of which remain throughout the greater part of the evening as onlookers only—either because their partners have "slipped them up," or, candidly, because they have no partners. No one could accuse Wiktorians of excessive bashfulness, but on these occasions the majority of the men don't care to receive rebuffs from unknown girls, while, though it is 1392, and Leap Year, so far our girls have not made themselves notorious in this respect!

If the Committee of the body organising the dance were to appoint one, or perhaps several people to act (at different times, if need be) in the capacity of hostesses or M.C.'s, most of this congestion could be avoided and a very much pleasanter evening spent by those many who are, after all, the guests of the organising body. Such a courtesy extended to some whose circumstances prevent them coming into touch with College life to any extent would, besides being warmly appreciated, greatly increase the attendance and help to make the dance in every way a success.

"BEAU NASH."

A WOMANLY HEART.

(The "Manly Heart" of last issue gets his answer.)

Shall I, because a man is slow,
Die a virgin pure as snow;
Or shall his overweening pride
In heaven condemn me to abide?
This courting's often underdid,
E'en though he's worth a million quid,
For if his love is not for me—
By female tongue, to Hell with he!

He that bears a goodly purse
Sure for that is none the worse;
If he loves me for myself,
Well, I'll love him minus self.
But if he seeks to waste my dough,
I'll pack his traps and off he'll go;
For what care I how he may fare
If for me he does not care?

He may wander in his pride
O'er the broad earth far and wide
For some creature with a "dot,"
Prithce "woman" call her not!
'Tis a puppet man would cull,
Let him have some image dull,
A wooden doll to sweep his floor,
Too unsexed to spurn the bore.

In this year of grace are we
Emancipated, proudly free!
We raise our banner to the skies
And scorn man's feeble abject cries.
"Wait your turn, presumptuous fellow,
You're too callow, you must mellow,"
In this world our sex is peerless,
Ne'er again we'll live Leap Year-less!

A GENTLE REMINDER...

Not a Gentle Remainder.—Ed.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

At this meeting, on 24th June, the Report was adopted without discussion.

Questions were asked about the loss on Joy Night, to which Mr Reardon—(Voice: "Are you in favour of abolishing the Oath?")—replied. The loss was attributed to the prevailing hard times. His replies to Mr. Chorlton's lengthy cross-examination were satisfactory, and after Mr. Bishop's spirited defence of the Committee the discussion lapsed.

It was asked why the Executive Committee books had not been written up earlier, and the Executive, through the chair, accepted the responsibility; the funds were all accounted for, and after further discussion the accounts were adopted subject to completion of the audit.

EXAMINATION FEES.

The new Executive were requested to approach the Senate for reductions in fees for examinations and the L.L.B. Degree, and for extension of the time for payment.

BLUES.

Moved and carried that the Constitution be altered to permit to permit the award of six Blues to the Harrier Club.

ELECTION.

The results of the election were announced, and pandemonium ensued.

Mr. Bishop expressed the thanks of the Association to Mr. Rollings for the work he had done as president. He traversed the improvements resulting during the period. They were grateful to Mr. Rollings for the conscientious way he had carried out his onerous duties. The meeting carried the vote of thanks in the usual enthusiastic manner.

Votes of thanks were passed to the auditor and to Messrs Perry and Bradshaw for their work on the accounts, and the meeting closed.

After the meeting the outgoing Executive entertained the incoming at supper in the office.

COMING EVENTS.

July 4th.	Law Faculty.—Trial.
July 8th.	Dramatic Club.
July 9th.	Science Society's Annual Dance.
July 12th.	Debating Society.
July 15th.	Dramatic Club.
July 16th.	Plunket Medal Contest.
July 19th.	Science Society.
July 23rd.	Football Club's Annual Dance.
July 22nd.	Dramatic Club.
July 26th.	Science Society.
July 28th., 29th., 30th.	Dramatic Club's Annual Production—Blue Triangle Hall.
July 30th.	Debating Society.
Aug. 5th.	Dramatic Club.
Aug. 6th.	Haeremai and Basketball Club's Annual Dance.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Lack of space obliges us to hold certain contributions over till next issue.

Patronise the firms who advertise in your magazine, and don't forget to mention "Smad."

Contributors are requested to sign all contributions, and indicate if a nom-de-plume is to be used.

The next issue of "Smad" will appear on August 9th. Closing date for contributions July 30th.

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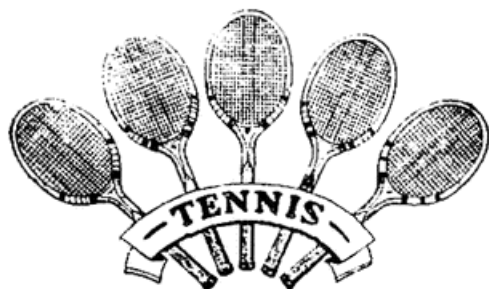
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