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# SMAD

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

Vol. No. 4. No. 2.

MAY 23rd, 1933.

(Price 3d.)

## INTEREST IN STUDENT AFFAIRS.

DEACATION is over, and Tournament and Capping are now in the limbo of forgotten things. We use the word "forgotten" because recollection of them is so pleasant that it brings instantly to mind the long wait till next year, with the months of study and November examinations in between.

Still, when we do nerve ourselves to think of these, and have overcome our qualms, we can sit back and realise just what glorious times in the University year Capping and Tournament are.

This year in the Tournament Victoria was not very successful from the results point of view, but all our representatives acquitted themselves well, and, thanks to Auckland University College's warm and generous hospitality, for which none of our representatives could say enough, enjoyed every moment of their stay in the Northern City. Canterbury won the Tournament, and won it well, and we congratulate them.

No sooner had Tournament concluded, and our teams arrived home than Capping Week was upon us. And despite ever-present talk of depression, and hard times, it can be truthfully said, that this year's Capping went through smoothly and without hitch, save for the unavoidable and unfortunate absence of the main speaker at the Ceremony. The students entered into the Capping Celebrations with vim and interest, and all of the functions were extremely enjoyable. The Committee responsible is to be congratulated, and it was no doubt very gratifying to all those who had put in such hard work to make the Week possible, that the Students and all concerned enjoyed Capping as much as they did.

After these two most enjoyable Weeks it is possible that things at the College will seem dull and lifeless for a time—that is inevitable. Nevertheless we would ask Students to take some interest in the College activities. This is an old cry, but repetition of it to-day may do good. Far too much is left to an energetic few—whether it is helping to make a new football ground, or decorating the gymnasium for a dance.

Similarly, when the College Elections take place shortly, we hope that Students will take more interest in them. Remember, the candidates elected to the Students' Association represent all the Students of the College officially, even if only a small percentage of them actually votes. Afterwards, when acts done by members of the Executive do not meet with the approval of the non-voters, those who have failed to record their votes are strong in their expressions of disapprobation at the acts of the members of the Executive. They have only themselves to blame. They have taken no interest in the proceedings, and had the remedy in their own hands.

Victoria College has been lucky in the past, in that considering the lack of interest taken in the Elections, such capable and efficient Executives have been elected. But it does not follow that this will be always the case, and greater interest in College Politics is the best safeguard.

"S. M. A. D."

Editor: J. A. Carrad. Phone 43-000.  
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EDITORIAL NOTICES.

Students are requested to patronise the firms who advertise in this magazine, and don't forget to mention "Smad."

Contributors are reminded that all contributions must be signed, and are requested to indicate if a nom-de plume is to be used.

NOTES and JOTTINGS.

We learn with regret that P. R. ("Bobbie") Martin-Smith has unfortunately been in bad health lately, but are pleased to see he is up and about again. A life member of the Victoria College Students' Association, Bob is far too well known to require any introduction. Best wishes, Bob.

\* \* \* \* \*

J. Guntrip, a well-known member of the Star Orchestra, who graduated this year, has been transferred to Masterton. He will take with him the best wishes of all Wikitorians, who will miss seeing "Trip" presiding at the piano.

\* \* \* \* \*

Another who has not been enjoying the best of health lately is Eric Mahoney, New Zealand University Boxing Blue, keen oarsman, footballer, and also one time member of the V.U.C. Students' Association Executive. Eric, during his College career here, made a host of friends, all of whom we know wish him a speedy return to the best of health.

\* \* \* \* \*

With both Tournament and Capping past, and the first term vacation ended, Students will now be able to settle to the grindstone. However, we hope that more Students will find time to send in contributions to this magazine. For the first two issues contributors have been few and far between, which makes the task of the editorial committee increasingly difficult. The contribution need not be long. In fact, short articles are preferable. But let us have them.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Spike," the literary magazine of the College, will be published later in the year, and contributions now are welcomed. The sooner the contributions come in the easier is the work of the Editorial Staff, who will welcome articles and verse on any topic. Club Secretaries are also reminded that their notes for publication in "Spike" should be sent in as soon as possible.



**Peggy Price and Her Ballet**, for the excellent work done in this year's Extrav. Carry on the good work, girls.

**Carl Watson**, for his Revue programme. That IS the right idea, Carl.

**The Basketball Team**, for breaking Auckland's run of victories. Now, hang on to that Shield, Victoria.

**Merv. Pearce**, for his original tunes in "Mr. Galahad." We're still whistling them, Merv.

**F. H. Stephenson**, for winning both sprints in the Tournament—one in record time against a slight breeze.

**R. E. Diederich, J. Edwards, and J. Wells**, for making the New Zealand University Test team against the Australians

**The Tournament Women's Tennis Doubles Reps.**, for cleaning the field between them.

**Ralph Hogg, Don Priestley, Joe Mountjoy**, for hard, thankless work and excellent results in producing the Extrav.

**P. J. G. Smith and Redmond Phillips**, the authors of the 1933 Revue. "For they are——."

**The Graduates of 1933**, as the latest "old buffers to be through."

WITH A MORAL?

It came to me suddenly that the girl was great. Well, "Great" was hardly the word. She was, well, let us say, "marvellous." It was a funny thing, but at Varsity dances one always managed to see a really wonderful girl, whilst at Varsity itself, they seemed to keep well out of sight. I sighed. She probably had a partner, so why try? I pondered over the unfairness of things for a while, and as still no partner appeared I plucked up courage and did the trick. I danced with her.

Achievement!

Well, all the good opinions I had formed about the girl were true—she was charming. Gee, this Fancy Dress Dance was great.

"But why aren't you in Fancy Dress?" I asked, admiring her flimsy evening gown.

"I am," was her indignant reply.

HEARD AT THE UNDERGRADS' SUPPER.

She was only a tram-conductor's daughter, but she knew when to stop.

## HALLUCINATIONS OF A FRESHER.

He thought he saw the Common Room,  
 All swept up nice and clean,  
 He looked again and found it was  
 A penny slot machine.  
 "Why this is really strange," he said  
 "At first it looked quite green."

He thought he saw an undergrad  
 Impeccably sedate,  
 He looked again and found it was  
 Professor "X's" pate.  
 "Now I begin to see," he said,  
 "The irony of Fate."

He thought he saw the S.C.M.  
 In business saving souls,  
 He looked again and found it was  
 Some tuna fish in shoals.  
 "I'm sure our team will win," he said,  
 "We've scored so many goals."

He thought he saw his lecturer  
 A-flying to the moon,  
 He laughed so loud he hurt his throat—  
 But he had laughed too soon,  
 For they had hired a substitute  
 To stay until next June.

## THIS MONTH'S FAIRY TALE

And there came a time in the History of Victoria College when everything was arranged for a perfect Capping Ceremony.

It was to be held in the Student Union Hall, the finest in the Southern Hemisphere, some said the finest in the World, the noble grandeur of which struck awe into the most irreverend of hearts; the speaker was the finest in the land; thousands had listened spellbound to the wonder of his oratory; the students were at the same time witty, sparkling, noisy, and yet orderly; the professors were benevolent, yet dignified.

But, alas, **THERE WERE NO GRADUATES.**

## EPITAPH ON A 'VARSITY FORWARD.

Wrap me up in my 'Varsity blazer,  
 And bury me six feet below,  
 Where those blanky hard forwards won't get me  
 And the broken-down hookers all go.

## Quick Turns—No Recalls.

## HARD LINES.

We sympathise with the V.U.C. man who rang for a taxi to go to a party from a certain Auckland hotel at Tournament time, and was landed at his destination—just across the road.

## VERSATILE.

Eric Winkel, who incidentally came down from Auckland to be capped, was in rather a quandary during Tournament. His studies commenced at Otago University, he completed his Bachelor of Laws degree here at Victoria, and is now at Auckland University College. He solved the problem by performing all the hakas with the exception of Canterbury's. Yes, he WAS hoarse, and long before Wednesday.

## THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE.

With Auckland University College as the apex, the Station and Cargen Hotels marked the base of a triangle that was constantly being completed with increasing difficulty during the Tournament. As time wore on completion of the triangle degenerated into syncopation—uneven movement from bar to bar.

## AT THE CAPPING CEREMONY.

As usual, when the graduates were filing across the stage to receive their degrees, interjections from the undergraduates were fired at the heroes and heroines of the evening. We give the prize to the remark hurled at Julia Dunn as she went up on her own to receive her Master of Laws: "Alone she 'done' it."

## BLINDED WITH SCIENCE.

Auckland University College decided that this year all complimentary Tournament Ball tickets must be signed for—all others to pay. And did it work? We understand that of the six hundred present one person paid. His money was returned with apologies when it was discovered that he was "E—." E— had returned to Wellington the night before the Ball.

## EVEN HOMER NODS.

A Student piloting a certain professor to his seat in the Stalls at the Extravaganza was halted in his tracks by a benevolent pat on the shoulder, and was startled to hear the following words issue from the lips of the grave and reverend seigneur: "Not too far up, my boy, not too far up. I've got my gardening clothes on!"

## NO SYMPATHY.

This one was told at the Cricket Club Smoke Concert, and will appeal to cricketers. The scene is at a small village cricket match.

Batsman (who has just been given out first ball leg before wicket): "'Ow the blazes am I out, Umpire?"

Old Scotch Umpire (shortly): "For the whole ——— afternoon."

## Best Australian 'Varsity Side Yet, Says Manager.

### WARM WELCOME ASSURED.

Every two years a series of Tests between the New Zealand University and either Sydney University or the Australian Universities is fought out.

For Years, when New South Wales was the only Rugby Union State, Sydney University sent teams to New Zealand to do battle in these Tests, but now that Rugby has a good hold in the other States it is thought by the University football authorities in Australia that it would be a more representative encounter should the other Australian Universities be represented.

Consequently the last University team to visit us from Australia was a side which represented the Australian Universities, although it had but one man in it who came from a University other than Sydney, namely, Nairn, of Melbourne. However, this was a step forward, and the present team is much more representative, although it has no Queensland players in it.

The last Australian Universities Team to visit New Zealand comprised the following players:—Full-back, C. McMullan; wing three-quarters, G. G. Dangar, D. Nairn, A. Kennedy; centre three-quarters, D. Kennedy, C. Rountree, J. B. Barker, F. S. Flynn; five-eighths, J. G. Nicholas, R. Maclean; half-back, N. K. Lamport; front row forwards, M. M. Ramsden, H. C. Wiseman, M. Morton, W. J. B. Beveridge; second row forwards, C. Aherns, C. R. Neild, M. Cay; lock forwards, M. R. Mosey, A. Robertson (also second row forward); breakaway forwards, C. A. H. Dezarzavids, W. D. Cunningham, and D. Joyce. This team toured New Zealand in 1929.

The last series of Tests was played in 1931 in Sydney against Sydney University, it being impossible to arrange them against the Australian Universities. On this occasion they were won by New Zealand, who were represented by a very fine side, which afterwards defeated New South Wales by 28 points to 10.

The team visiting New Zealand at present comprises as follows:—

Full-backs: R. Westfield and T. E. H. Laurie. Three-quarters: A. K. Kennedy (captain), P. Hardman, D. P. Rowe, and I. Turner. Five-eighths: H. Rees and C. R. Lowndes. Half-backs: H. Pearson and J. Champain. Forwards: R. D. Booth, A. W. Robertson, E. L. Elias, J. Theodore, H. Bond, C. J.

N. Leleu, C. F. McWilliam, R. J. Emerson, R. Mackey, J. Yuncken, and E. Spring.

The most noted player in the side is probably R. Westfield, a New Zealand-born player. Westfield represented New South Wales in the 1928 team to New Zealand under Syd. Malcolm, one of the best teams to come from Australia for years. He made a great showing on the tour, and was hailed as a successor to the famous Dr. A. W. Ross, the captain of the present Wallabies, now en route to South Africa. The succeeding season Westfield found Ross still in the same splendid form which has gained him world-wide renown, and consequently could not make the first test in front of him. However, when Ross was injured and unable to play in the tests that followed Westfield stepped into the side in his place and gave fine exhibitions.

As well as Westfield the tourists will have T. E. H. Laurie to call on for full-back. He hails from Melbourne, where he formerly played the Australian Rules game. A good kick, with a sure pair of hands, he has twice represented the combined Australian Universities at full-back.

A. K. Kennedy, the team's captain, is also a well-known New South Wales player, being a member of the last Australian Universities' team to New Zealand. He has represented his State several times, and is a very tricky wing.

Turner, who also plays wing-three-quarter, is another Melbourne man, whilst Lowndes, the five-eighths, a former Otago University man and New Zealand University boxing champion, but now of Melbourne University, represented Victoria against the Wallabies in the game played at Melbourne before they left for South Africa.

Of the forwards, Yuncken, Spring, and Emerson are from Melbourne.

It is apparent from the foregoing notes that the side is quite a representative one, and the manager, Mr. J. Gunther, from Sydney, states that he considers it to be the strongest the Australian Universities have yet sent to New Zealand. The backs are fast and nippy, whilst the forwards, though not particularly heavy, are tall and fast-moving. It is to be regretted that no players from Queensland and Adelaide Universities were able to make the trip, but the present team should provide sparkling football for New Zealand football fans.

The team will meet Victoria University College at Athletic Park on Wednesday, the 24th of May. A ball in their honour is to be held at the Mayfair Cabaret on Monday, the 22nd May.

### SO THIS IS CRICKET.

Fieldsman—That batsman has a good eye.

Fast Bowler—Yes, I marked that right away.

# CAPPING—1933.

## This Year's Revue in Review.

More pretentiously staged than any Capping show for years, the 1933 Extravaganza was very favourably received by the Press and the Public.

It consisted of three short plays, all of which were well acted and intelligently produced.

First on the list was a slow moving play, "The Gully Trap." Those who expected some reference to the recent Cricket Tests were well astray in their guesses, for this was a satire on Communism and the Soviet.

Admirably produced and well acted, there was nevertheless far too little action, and not near enough laughs for a long period at the commencement of this skit to cause the audience to become really enthusiastic. The long solo speeches given to "Vera" certainly gained the required atmosphere, but at the cost of entertainment, and the arrival of the Policeman and comrade O'Sloggerty on the scene was very opportune.

In contrast with this play, "Great Caesar," a snappy, "wise-cracking" play (as the Americans would have it), shone with added lustre. Splendidly cast, this was the high spot in the evening's entertainment. To any Latin Scholar this must surely have appealed, and there were enough laughs in it to cause even the "Non-Latin's" to commend it.

Then followed "Mr. Galahad." Featuring the best girls' ballet yet seen in a 'Varsity show, introducing several original and very clever catchy tunes, better dressed than any other 'Varsity performance for years, this was nevertheless not as good as the author's "Hoax and Coax" of last year.

The girls' ballet was not used near enough, considering their ability. There was not enough movement on the stage, and there were far too many times when, with two characters only on the stage, long breaks of not too humorous dialogue caused the audience's attention to wander to thoughts of the last ear home.

Despite that, however, it had its high lights. Redmond Phillips played Tanagra as he played Emma last year, really well, and since he had written the play, well deserved the plaudits he received. The Rotary Club Members were priceless, and their song one of the hits of the evening.

The girls were well cast, and it would be in-

vidious to single any one out for praise.

It is easy, indeed, to criticise, and, indeed, very difficult to get results when asked. But these few suggestions are offered for what they are worth. In past years the Men's Ballets have always been the hits of the Extravaganzas, adding as they do to the burlesque atmosphere of a 'Varsity Revue. Witness the success of the "He-Houris" a few years ago. There were no men's ballets this year.

During the breaks in the plays it would add much to the entertainment value of the evening could the performance be kept moving by having one or two actors before the curtain, either singing, giving a short skit, or doing burlesque dances. The Weir House ballet on the last night are to be heartily commended for their little interlude.

The essential of Revue is quick movement. Then the audience is kept from thinking of the inherent weaknesses of the play, should it have any. The main fault of 'Varsity Revues seems to be that there are either too many on the stage or too few.

However, as we have said above, the 1933 Extravaganza was a distinct success, and it seems that we should be able to look forward to future extravas. with confidence. We have now had two really successful shows on end, and there is no reason why we should not produce an even better one next year.

### ENJOYED BY ALL.

In a most enjoyable function held at Gamble and Creed's, Courtenay Place, the Undergraduates' Supper for 1933 kept well up to the standard of the other Capping Celebrations. The speeches were good, and for the most part heard, despite strong opposition by certain Law Graduates, and the singing by students, above standard. The items, too, were really enjoyable, and were actually audible, and thanks are due to those who gave them.

### AN ILL-STARRED FUNCTION.

Ill-luck seems to dog the Capping Ceremony. It seems as if Students will never see an ideal Capping again. This year's ceremony would, we think, have approached somewhat to the ideal had the Mayor not been unfortunately prevented from attending, with the result that the only speech was a short one by Mr. P. Levi, the Chairman of the Council.

There was a large attendance, and the undergraduates were there in numbers. A mock "Capping Ceremony" before the proceedings opened, in which several of the well-known citizens of Wellington

were "capped" for nonsensical reasons, served to throw in contrast the stately nature of the Ceremony proper. Interjections by the students were numerous and seemed to be more witty than usual. Indeed, the only part of the programme where the Undergrads did fall down was the singing of the College songs, which never seem to be known.

An innovation which was welcomed by all was the handing over of the Diplomas and Degrees to the Graduates during the Ceremony. It greatly adds to the dignity of the proceedings.

With such a short ceremony the Capping Ball was able to start well on time, and Graduates were not unduly detained by the photograph.

#### AND THEN—THE BALL.

Despite the absence of "The Red Ticket" in the Capping Ball invitations, the 1933 Capping Ball held in the Mayfair Cabaret was a successful and orderly function.

It served as a successful "wind-up" to Capping Week, and was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by the students and friends present.

The band was good, the floor was good, the supper was, we believe, good if you had the luck to get in early in the first sitting (unfortunately we didn't), and arrangements excellent.

To the Committee and all those responsible—Congratulations.

## N.Z. 'Varsity Blue Awards to Wikitorians.

As a result of the 1933 Tournament, seven New Zealand University Blues have been awarded to members of the Victoria University College Team. One member of the team has achieved the outstanding honour of gaining a double Blue.

We congratulate them one and all. It will be seen that they are in only three branches of the Tournament, no Victorians gaining the New Zealand University Blazer in Rowing, in which event we were not represented, Shooting, Swimming, or Boxing.

Following are the awards:—

ATHLETICS.—F. H. Stephenson.

BASKETBALL.—Miss M. H. Line, Miss I. Morice,  
Miss P. M. Quinlan, Miss V. Wilson.

TENNIS.—Miss M. H. Line, Miss C. Longmore.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Note.—All contributors are reminded that they MUST give their names. If they do not wish them to be published they may use a nom-de-plume. In future failure to note this will mean that the contribution will be disregarded.)

"Kaire."—Sorry, but your contribution was received

#### AN UNDESERVED SLUR.

Jack—"and stole my little children."

Graham—"The Cows!"

Jack—"Cows would never do that, Caesar!"

—From "Great Caesar."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### NO REGRETS.

Marjorie—"I could die happy, now."

Ike—"I'd like to give you the opportunity."

—From "Mr. Galahad."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### MUTUAL TRUST.

Jack—"Lend me your ear!"

Graham—"I'd never get it back if I did."

—From "Great Caesar."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### THE OLD STORY.

Jack (conjuring up his dreams)—"and myself in Parliament telling the old, old story, the hard life of the farmer—for every farmer leads a hard life one way or another."

—From "Great Caesar."

#### GOODBYE.

We met just a year ago,  
To see was to adore you;  
At least I know  
I told you so,  
And many more before you.  
Our hearts were light,  
Our cares were bright,  
I vowed nought should us sever,  
But now to-night  
I have to write  
Goodbye, goodbye for ever.  
But learn, my pet,  
I'm not as yet  
Completely broken-hearted.  
I do regret  
We ever met,  
But not that we have parted.

R.I.P.

too late. Otherwise it would have qualified.  
M.B.—Too like your other contributions. Let us have something in a different vein next time. Thanks for your continued interest in the magazine.

"Heva Nashtray."—Contributors must give their names.

H.D.—Cannot be published on account of length. The article is eminently suitable for "Spike," and we would advise submitting it for publication.



### THE COMMON ROOM COMMITTEE

Dear "Smad,"—

I am driven to write to you, more in sorrow than in anger, by two letters in the last issue of your rag, in which the activities of the Common Room Committee were attacked by writers who signed themselves "Irate" and "The Critic" respectively. Who, or what, these two are I do not know, but they are typical of a body of students in this College who take no interest whatever in any activities of the main student body until there is danger of their personal comfort being in some way affected. "The Critic," for example, is apparently a student of at least one year's standing, and yet until recently he did not know anything about the Men's Common Room Committee, which actually came into being some time late in 1931!

The Committee was elected by habitues of the Common Room. It was given special disciplinary powers by the Professorial Board as a result of certain disturbances in the room, and its Constitution was approved by the Board: its Constitution was incorporated in the Students' Association, which was given plenty of publicity and adopted at a Special General Meeting in 1932; it functioned in a fairly lively manner during the early part of 1932, and anybody who frequented the Common Room during that time must have known of the Committee's existence. Yet "The Critic" had never heard of it, although he considers that he has such a thorough knowledge of College politics that he is competent to criticise at great length the Committee's work.

It does not seem to occur to him, or to his friends who suggest that "the Executive should take immediate steps to put a stop to the body," that if it were not for the efforts of this Committee there would probably be no Common Room furniture at all by now. The furniture, which was purchased in 1931, or thereabouts, has already been smashed up at least twice by humorous students (who do not appear to realise that it is the Students' own money which the Executive must use for repairs) and repaired under the direction of the Committee. The funds have been supplied by the Executive, assisted by voluntary subscriptions—the College authorities will not contribute.

Surely "The Critic" has sufficient common sense to admit the desirability of the existence of such a Committee, or if he considers himself sufficiently brilliant to evolve a better method of operation he should suggest it, instead of wasting his time writing letters of that type to "Smad." If he is still in the dark about the organisation of the Committee, I would strongly advise "The Critic" to purchase for the sum of sixpence a copy of the Constitution of the Students' Association, and in future to find out something about his subject before he rushes into print, and not to make an ass of himself.

In conclusion, I suppose I should make it clear that I am not, and never have been, a member of the Common Room Committee, and that this letter is not written, of course, on behalf of the Executive or any other body.

I am, etc.,

D. M. BURNS.

### A FORGOTTEN TRADITION.

Dear "Smad,"—

I ask space in your paper to enquire why the tradition, reserving the table beneath the Memorial Window in the Library for the use of the Professors and the staff has fallen into disabuse. In a young institution traditions, of however trivial a nature, are valuable in that through them the institution's value is enhanced in the eyes of discerning people.

Perhaps it is not yet too late to revive this custom. The Librarian would doubtless be willing to assist.

I am, etc.,

P. B. C.

### PERFORMANCES WE HAVE NEVER ATTENDED.

—A Varsity Smoke Concert without "O'Reilly's Daughter."

—A Newsreel without a March Past.

—A Capping Week without a Sore Head.

—A Tournament without Letters to the Paper.



## Victoria Retains Speight Trophy in Thrilling Match.

### RESULT IN DOUBT TILL LAST OVER.

Regained by Victoria College in 1932 by a ten-wicket win, the Speight Trophy came near to being restored to its former holders, Auckland University College, in a thrilling drawn match played at Easter on Eden Park, Auckland, on the identical wicket used in the second test match, England versus New Zealand.

Pacey, Victoria College skipper, called correctly, and his team sighed with relief; but not for long. Disaster soon overtook the side, and members of the Cricket Club, who had not gone to Auckland, opened their papers to find that the whole side had been dismissed for 51. Not one batsman could get to double figures.

The Northerners must have walked to the wicket with visions of the trophy reposing in its old case at Auckland Varsity, and, indeed, after their first innings of just over the two hundred mark they would have had justification for such thoughts.

#### CENTURY TO OSBORN.

But the local team, having overcome by now the first effects of Auckland hospitality and the train journey, settled down to give the Blues and Whites a run for the trophy. With H. W. Osborn playing a solid innings, a sparkling knock of 56 from Blandford, and a stubborn 40 odd from Pacey, Victoria passed 200 in the second innings, Osborn's tally reaching 142.

Auckland set out to get the required 142, and were not making particularly good headway until A. M. Matheson, the New Zealand International, came to fight with one of his characteristic hitting innings.

Six wickets had fallen by now, and still fifty odd were required for the win, but Matheson did not let that deter him.

#### MATHESON'S FIGHTING EFFORT.

Opening his shoulders, he laid on the long handle to such good effect that when the last over was called only ten were required for a win.

Barton took the ball for the final over, and Matheson took strike to the first delivery. Matheson's intentions were plain. He opened out to the first ball with the best intentions of hitting it well out of the ground, but he failed to get quite on to it, and the result was a smartly-run single. The batsman at the other end, unfortunately, was not a hitter, and Barton was able to prevent him from scoring off the other five deliveries, so that in one of the last

## Ex-members Again Wield Racquets on Old Boys' Day.

### DISMAL FAILURE OF CLUB CHAMPS.

Another Tournament has come and gone since the last issue of "Smad." An account of how our tennis reps. acquitted themselves will be found elsewhere in this number. While it is disappointing for us to be forced to relax our admittedly previous grip on the Tennis Cup, it is our pleasure to congratulate our kindred Club at Canterbury Coll. on the fine performance it achieved in bagging four titles out of five.

The weather god was in a beneficent mood for the match with the representatives of the "Old Boys," which took place on the 1st. April. That this fixture, which cannot but be in the best interests of the Club, has been definitely revived is due in no small measure to the interest and enthusiasm displayed by Mr. Eichelbaum, who captained the Old Boys' team. The afternoon passed pleasantly for the members of each team, both off the courts as well as on them. Varsity won by 7 matches to 2. Detailed results are as follows, Old Boys being mentioned first:—

**SINGLES.**—Mr. Justice Smith beat P. E. Webb 9-5; Mr. C. W. Batten lost to W. S. Harris 8-10; Mr. Arthur Fair lost to A. Hutchison 7-9; Mr. P. H. Putnam lost to R. J. Nankervis 7-9; Mr. S. Eichelbaum lost to J. L. MacDuff 0-9; Mr. A. H. Johnstone lost to F. J. Donovan 7-9.

**DOUBLES.**—Smith and Johnstone lost to Webb and Donovan 1-6, 2-6; Fair and Batten beat Hutchison and Nankervis 6-4, 6-5; Eichelbaum and Putnam lost to Harris and MacDuff 5-6, 3-6.

In spite of the excellent start which was made with the Club Championships, and in spite of the efforts of the Committee, it is now necessary to report the dismal fact that with the season practically

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finishes yet seen in these games Auckland failed by nine runs to snatch victory from the Southerners.

Honours were of course with Auckland, but nevertheless our men were far from disgraced. One pleasing feature of the match was the excellent fielding of the V.U.C. team. Critics in Auckland said it was the finest fielding seen in Auckland the whole of last season, including that of the English Test Team.

We would like to thank all those who helped to make the stay of our cricketers in Auckland so pleasant. We hope to be able to give them an equally warm welcome here next Easter.

ended only one out of five titles has been finalised. This one is the Ladies' Doubles, which went to Misses Line and Longmore, the University Doubles champions. It seems a great pity that the champs. fizzle out when they reach the most interesting stage. For instance, in the men's singles, which is in the worst position, each of the remaining matches would have been well worth watching. In the top half Black was to have met the winner of Ferkins and Simpson; in the lower, J. McCarthy was drawn to play the winner of Gosnell and Davys.

It is not necessary here to enter into the question of which particular player or players have delayed the completion of the champs. On the other hand, it is perhaps advisable, even at the risk of being provocative, to draw attention to a condition of affairs which is becoming traditional, but none the less farcical. Year after year some or other of the Club titles are undecided. It would be possible to prevent this by enforcing the time limit for the completion of each round more strictly. In this Club it would lead in all probability to another farce, viz., the holding of the title by a second-rater. Championships are so usual in a Club's affairs that it should be unnecessary to stress their general advantages.

In this Club, where one sees so little of the senior players on our own courts, they ought to have two special advantages worthy of mention, as follows:—(1) as an adjunct to the ladder in selecting teams for inter-club matches and for Tournament; (2) by giving the junior players an occasional opportunity of improving their play by watching senior players in action. It seems unfortunately only too clear, and other evidence is not lacking to support the contention, that some at least of the senior players do not give the whole-hearted interest which is expected from members of other tennis clubs outside 'Varsity, as well as from the members of clubs other than the Tennis Club inside the College.

## Tramping and Human Values APPEAL TO STUDENTS.

(By A. H. O'K.)

(Note.—This article was received for publication in the first issue, but was held over owing to lack of space.)

In this short space there is no room for details of the various activities of our Tramping Club, but I want to tell you something about the things that tramping offers you. Attractive word-pictures might be drawn of the splendour of the sun rising over craggy mountain passes or of the beauty of unforgettable sunsets, but many of you would, no doubt, think them sorry gushing; mere lovers' rant. It is so hard for a true lover to get across the foothlights to those who do not share his love. The unspeakably good things of life are the hardest to communi-

cate.

I am told there are people who do not care for adventures among the mountains, and I find this hard to believe. It hurts to think of the pleasures that people turn away from their doors. Some never even hear the footsteps passing by. That is my excuse for attempting to describe a few of my thoughts about tramping.

To mount in steep places, to wrestle among the peaks, to taste danger, to fear, to feel hunger and thirst, and to learn to accept these as part of the scheme of things. To find merry little hopes of fine weather dashed to disappointment on rain-swept tops. To rely on our faculties more than the neat contrivances of our civilisation. To explore country seldom if ever traversed before. To discover the human values that count in tight corners where decisions must be made quickly and action resolute. This is tramping!

And then there is the joyous companionship with people who share your appreciation of these places and exploits. The companionship has a decency about it. There never was room on a mountain top for petty meanness or a doubtful yarn.

You who find the ordinary way of life restricting, come out and taste the freedom found out tramping! You need not do what the next man does. If you keen on botanising, botanise. If you find solace in the depths of wooded hills, go there. If rocks thrill you, climb them. There are so many diverse interests.

You who grow tired of the routine of the daily round—the numbing certainties of the social order—come out and enjoy the unexpectedness of life among the mountains. A few inches of rain and a new route must be devised away from the swollen river. A deer track suddenly gives way to vast stretches of unbroken scrub and leatherwood. And hopeless days of rain and mist and hail clear in a few hours to unfold sights we expected not a glimpse of.

We discover more about ourselves, too, when we tramp. We rely upon ourselves more. There are no crowds to applaud or deride our efforts. There is no question of coming first or gaining a prize; no championship to secure. The mountains are aloof; the trees look on with a detached air; the rivers flow on heedless of our splashing feet. We find out our own adequacy or futility. In social life we are often so busy watching others that we lose sight of ourselves.

However, I feel somehow that this is all so ineffectual. Poetic rhapsodists—and even ordinary "coves" like me—can tell you of the joy and beauty of the mountains, but they cannot pluck the flower for you. You must wander out yourself and, in solitude or with companions, explore the earth. And if that something you seek is elusive, or the way desolate, do not waver and lose heart, but resolutely seek, toil, strive, and, mounting, you'll find there's a top to the highest mountain that ever spurned the low earth and mingled with the clouds.

# 29 TH T O U R N A M E N T

## Victoria Loses Haslam but Gains Basketball Shield.

UNBOUNDED HOSPITALITY.

After a most trying journey the Otago, Canterbury, and Victoria Tournament teams, accompanied by a V.U.C. cricket team defending the Speight Trophy, and about 40 V.U.C. supporters, arrived over an hour late to be greeted by a glorious day and swash-bucklers dressed as members of the Hogpu. Old friends greeted and new friendships formed, the tourists were whirled off by their hosts and hostesses for bath and breakfast. Much refreshed by these ministrations, the visitors hied them to the welcome at A.U.C., where we learnt that A.U.C. had won the Haslam Shield, with V.U.C. last. As the Auckland Railway Station is to Thorndon, so are the A.U.C. buildings to V.U.C. "Smad's" reporter was too overcome by the opulent surroundings to take in either the speeches or the subsequent afternoon tea, but was informed that both were very good. Tea was served in the Students' Block, which appeared easily able to hold the entire V.U.C. buildings. An early bedtime rounded off an exciting day.

A study of the Tournament Programme—wholly set up and printed on the A.U.C. Students' Association Press, although this was not disclosed on the programme itself—showed that Tennis at Stanley Street Courts (all day), Boxing Prelims in the morning, with finals in the evening at the Town Hall, and rowing off Orakei in the afternoon would make a busy day for any reporter. Let us first deal with the boxing, which was splendid.

### OTAGO'S SIX TITLES.

The best bout of the Tournament, between J. Dovi (O.U.) and Brittenden (C.U.C.), middle weights, was fought in the morning. Brittenden was unlucky in meeting the formidable Dovi, who scored what many considered a narrow win after knocking out his opponent seven seconds before the bout ended. The other sensation occurred when mild-looking Keane (O.U.) beat W. L. Barker (A.U.C.), 1932 heavy weight champion, in the preliminary bout for the light heavy-weight title after the referee had ordered another round. V.U.C. had five finalists—Fabian (bye), Black (bye), Kent (defeated Follick, of A.U.C.), Claris (defeated Mulgan, of A.U.C.), and Williams (bye). O.U. had 6 finalists, A.U.C. 2, and C.U.C. 1.

V.U.C. accordingly had a reasonable chance of winning the Boxing Shield. However, O.U.'s team put up a remarkable performance by winning every one of the six finals they contested, the other weight and the Scientific Medal being won by Steele, of A.U.C. To these winners we offer our hearty congratulations. The V.U.C. team were very fit, and on several occasions were narrowly defeated. They should do very well next year.

### CANTERBURY—LONE FINISHER.

The Rowing may be summed up by the remark of the wit on the launch following the race, after the A.U.C. and O.U. crews were fished out of the harbour:—"And to think C.U.C. managed to stay afloat when they learned to row in a bally ditch!" C.U.C. took the lead from a perfect start, O.U. sank a mile along the course, A.U.C. a mile later, and C.U.C. paddled home the sole survivors. V.U.C. were not represented.

Tennis on the very fine Stanley Street Courts proceeded to the semi-final stage in most events. Our representatives were eliminated in the early rounds of both singles. However, Gosnell took Young, of C.U.C., who met Barnett in the final, to 8-6, 6-4, and Miss Phillips took Miss Taylor (A.U.C.), who was a finalist in her event, to 8-6, 6-3. The V.U.C. pairs in the men's, ladies' and combined doubles did very well.

A very pleasant drive round Auckland's numerous show places, with afternoon tea at St. John's College, occupied most of Sunday afternoon. St. Matthew's Church was crowded for the service conducted by the Rev. M. G. Sullivan. This service was noteworthy for the fact that the preacher is also President of A.U.C. Students' Association.

### VICTORIA'S WIN.

Athletics in the Domain all day, and Basketball in the College grounds (finals at 1 p.m.), with swimming at the Tepid Baths in the evening, made Monday another full day. The Basketball Final was one of the most exciting events of the Tournament. A.U.C. and V.U.C. were level—13 all—at call of time. After a thrilling match, V.U.C. ultimately triumphed with two beautiful goals thrown by Misses Line and Morice during the necessary five minutes' extra time. A.U.C. thus lost to V.U.C. the Basketball Shield, which they have held since 1927. We congratulate both teams.

### ATHLETICS—A HOLLOW WIN.

The high light of the Athletics was C.U.C.'s hollow win of the Shield. C.U.C. scored 23 points, V.U.C. were runners up with 8 points, A.U.C. were

# T O C A N T E R B U R Y

next with 7, and O.U. won the Wooden Spoon for the second time in succession with 6 points. Other noteworthy performances were F. H. Stephenson's win in both sprints (220 straight track record time of 22 3-5th seconds), A. T. Anderson's (C.U.C.) record of 57 1-5th seconds in the 440 hurdles, and Kerr's plucky jumping in the high and long jumps with a strained muscle. H. M. S. Dawson (C.U.C.) added 2 feet to G. J. Scents' record of 150 feet 5½ inches for the javelin. A. P. Thompson (C.U.C. and ex-V.U.C.) magnificently won the 3 mile flat by 200 yards in a time 4-5th second outside the 1914 record of A. Hudson (V.U.C.) (15 minutes 24 seconds) after running out on his own lap after lap. Splendid running and team work of the V.U.C. Relay team (A. S. Henderson, R. T. Street, N. Goodson, and F. H. Stephenson), resulted in a win and a new record of 3 minutes 44 3-5th seconds. V.U.C.'s team as a whole were disappointed in their performances, and we understand the greater number were adversely affected by the change from Wellington to Auckland. This was particularly galling to Rafter, who ran in the mile although obviously a sick man, and saw the winner come home in a time no better than Rafter had been consistently putting up during solo practice runs. These words are intended as an explanation, and are in no sense a detraction of C.U.C.'s splendid all-round performance.

## CLOSE CONTEST IN SWIMMING.

The swimming was remarkable, records being shattered in 7 out of 8 events, an achievement shared by A.U.C., C.U.C., and O.U., and one that is very unlikely to be equalled, let alone bettered. As a result of brilliant swimming by D. P. Lindsay, N. Herrick, and Miss Y. Levvey, C.U.C. won the Shield by the narrow margin of one point. D. H. Symes and W. M. Platts performed splendidly to give O.U. 7 points, and the honour of runners-up which they divided with A.U.C., for whom Misses J. Thomson and E. Steele were outstanding. Miss N. Webber (V.U.C.), whose record of 59 seconds for the 66 2-3rd yards women's breast-stroke was the only one to remain unbroken, was narrowly defeated in this event, and performed splendidly throughout the meeting, in spite of having barely recovered from a relaxed throat. V.U.C.'s drooping spirits revived when their water polo team defeated A.U.C. in a specially arranged unofficial match by 3 goals to nil.

## TENNIS FINALS.

On Tuesday, with the tennis finals at Stanley Street Courts, once again C.U.C. triumphed, winning the Tennis Cup with 15 points, both singles, the

men's and the combined doubles. V.U.C., second, with 10 points, provided their stiffest opposition. W. B. Gosnell and J. J. McCarthy lost the men's doubles final to Barnett and Barrer, after winning the first set, 6-3. Gosnell served brilliantly, and combined very well with McCarthy, who played splendidly both days. With Miss T. Gill, P. A. McCarthy took Barrer and Miss Sherris, the ultimate winners, to three sets in the combined doubles semi-final. The second V.U.C. ladies' pair (Misses T. Gill and S. Phillips) played excellent tennis, and won through to the final against the title-holders, Misses Line and Longmore, also of V.U.C. This, the last final to be played, was postponed at set all owing to failing light. The final was re-played at Wellington, Misses Line and Longmore ultimately winning, 6-3, 10-8.

To sum up, C.U.C. is to be congratulated on winning the Tournament, Athletics and Swimming Shields, the Heberley Shield for Rowing, and the Tennis Cup, besides individual trophies. The Tournament Shield was won by a margin of 10½ points from O.U., most of whose 15½ points were gained in the Boxing, which Shield they won. V.U.C. lost the Haslam Shield to A.U.C., but relieved them of the Basketball Shield, and also won the Relay Cup in Athletics. A.U.C., with 8½ points, won the Tournament Wooden Spoon, after a neck-and-neck race for it with V.U.C., who scored 9 points.

The Tournament was officially concluded by the Ball (a notable event), where the Mayor of Auckland presented the numerous trophies; but there were numerous unofficial functions, as a result of which at least one V.U.C. representative missed the train.

Various broken wrecks tottered to their seats in the afternoon express, and broke into silent tears of self pity as the last sounds of hakas on Auckland Station faded away. Soon sleep claimed us all, and Tournament, 1933, was over.

Words are poor things to express our appreciation of the wonderful time we had in Auckland. Our thanks are due in special measure to those who so unselfishly billeted the V.U.C. representatives, as the private hospitality was absolutely boundless. Judging by the enthusiastic reports from all sides, we would not be at all surprised to see the whole College move en masse to Auckland when the next Tournament is held there. May it be soon.

## CASUALTY: EDWARDS-TULLOCK.

We learn that Doug. Edwards (no introduction required) was married this month to Miss Aspasia Tullock, of Featherston. We wish them both all the very best.

## Along the Weir Line with our Special Correspdt.

### FOUNDATION TERM DOINGS.

Dear "Smadites,"—

#### "SAVOURY MINCE AND CORNED BEEF.— THIS BE OUR WATCHWORD."

One term has ended and another has begun. The Old Foundation Residents of Weir can look back and think of the happy term that they have spent, and how much they did to set the future of the house on good solid foundations. Speaking quite frankly, however, I think that it can honestly be said that Weir House has begun to fulfil the expectations of the students in building up the spirit of the 'Varsity, and have been responsible for the success of more than one entertainment connected with 'Varsity.

The reason for this may be attributed to the fact that all matters pertaining to 'Varsity activities are thoroughly chewed over and mastigated along with other indigestibles at the meal tables. The dining-room appears to be the favourite retreat for settling all discussions and the furthering of arguments. One need only walk in to the dining-room shortly after the commencement of any meal and take a seat at one of the tables to while away the time before the first course is set on the table for close examination, and later a lot of grumbling. Above the row of the diners can be heard "Zip" K. J. Scott laying down the law to a resenting audience, or perhaps Mr. Porpois-Jones, amidst roars of laughter giving a little dissertation upon the stunts of the Powers in detecting submarines during the Great War. Later the "Live-wire" Chairman of the House Committee (so-called) may be heard passing personal remarks at several of the residents about the attitude adopted towards the food, and then a general discussion as to whether they are complaining, or merely remarking. One particular rowdy student, who delights in helping Professor Cornish with his speeches at Convivial functions, then starts off doubting every statement that might be made, which leads to a solid bombardment of questions as to what he and his fellow-committeemen have done to justify their positions as members of the House Committee (so-called): The piano, the gymnasium equipment, the brown bread, the toast, the Common Room, magazines and periodicals, and lastly the social programme are all given to free discussion and questions hurttled at the worthy Treasurer like shots from a Maxim gun, while those not particularly concerned in the discussion add to the row by emitting mechanical-like noises in quick succession. One table in particular seems to be responsible for the

majority of the row, and any argument not completed to the satisfaction of all during the long period that they remain in the dining-room is carried to the Common Room and there argued behind closed doors.

Saturday night in the Dining Room, now that the football season has commenced, with everyone keen, might just as well be spent on the football field, for during the space of an hour or so, during which dinner is hurried, the talk ranges from scrum formations to the play of the individuals seated around, and their claims to the positions in the various teams for which they play. Many seem to resent this criticism, although coming as it does from some of the most promising critics with such a wide all-round knowledge it should be heeded most seriously, and criticism is brushed aside by the players in their attempt to defend any faulty moves which they might have made during the afternoon's play. From the dining-room the students drift to the Common Room, and their very spirited arguments on such topics as "All Black Bullock-Douglas and his play in International Rugby Circles" are freely discussed, with the dire result that some of the worthies seem to become a little heated, and finally leave to console themselves with such books as "Garrow on Crimes."

However, with all the amusing interludes of Weir House life, there is not one quiet moment for the chaps who indulge in such activities, and for the few (very few, we are glad to say) who prefer the seclusion of their studies there is every comfort for them to appreciate such works as "The Mystery of the Blood-stained Knife." With the new term opened, we must consider our financial position, and having first received the assurance of the House Committee (so-called) that they will attend to our wants (dehydrated toast for one), we shall all pay our Students' House fee and lift our voices in unison, saying:—

"May the money that we spend  
When our premises extend,  
O, Mammon, yield a goodly dividend."

Cheerio for the present, but wait for the lurid description of our folk and their partners at our dance (to be).

#### AS WE SEE IT.

We read in "Canta's" report of Tournament Athletics: "It was rather surprising that Victoria got away with the relay."

We can only suggest that since V.U.C. won it in the time of 3 minutes 44 3-5th seconds, which we are given to believe is a record for the Tournament, that it was because their opponents could not have been fast enough.

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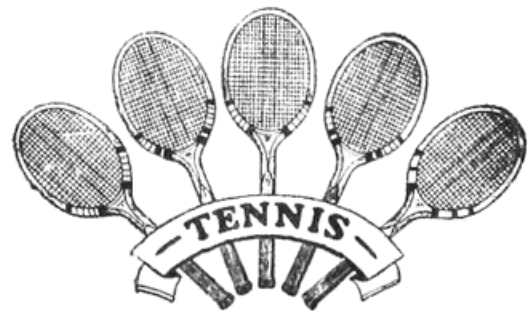
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