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Victoria University crest Smad. An Organ of Student Opinion At Victoria University College, Wellington, N. Z. Vol. No. 4 No. 3. Wellington June 1933.

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Introduction.

We present you an altered "Smad." It was felt by members of the Editorial Staff that some change was needed in the lay out of the paper, and to this end we have altered the style of our cover. Serious thought was given to the question of altering the form of the publication to that of a newspaper, but this was not adopted for several reasons. In the first place we did not consider conditions at Victoria College suitable for the efficient maintenance of a fortnightly newspaper, and if a change was made to the newspaper form, more frequent editions would be necessary. Again the financial side of the question has to be considered and it was felt that the added cost of publishing the magazine as a newspaper could not be justified.

We sincerely hope that students will rally round us in our endeavour to brighten the College paper, and the increased number of contributions received for this issue have indeed added to our confidence in this respect.

And now—Up with the Curtain !

Student Publications.

Just how much harm can be done by one irresponsible Journalist is shown by the recent vitriolic attacks on University Students and Student Publications.

Sensational enough, no doubt, and true in some respects of about one per cent. of the students, these attacks are not worthy of a reputable newspaper. Probably they will help to sell the copies of the paper and their purpose has no doubt been fulfilled, careless of the effect created.

Forgotten are the hundreds of University Students who in any National crisis have come forward willingly, and given of their best, forgotten or discreetly blurred in the writer's memory. The paper must sell, and the journalist has thrust memory to one side in making these absurd attacks.

The later articles show that the newspaper concerned is aiming its shafts at a section only of the Students in the New Zealand University, but the style and wording of the original article give a wholly erroneous impression.

For many will believe after reading these articles that a more Godless, orderless, crew than University Students as a whole, could not be found, and will view Students askance in the future. To these, who, as we have stated before, always blame six hundred for the beliefs of six, we can only extend our sympathy

But sane-minded citizens will, we hope, treat these articles in the manner they deserve, and use them where they will do the most good—as the foundation for a roaring winter's fire

"S.M.A.D."

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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.

Ralph Bannister, Editor of "Spike" for 1931 and 1932, and twice a member of the Joynt Scroll teams which won that debating trophy for Victoria College, is, we understand, leaving Wellington to take up a legal position in Hawke's Bay. Ralph has taken a great interest in College affairs for a number of years, and done a lot of good work for several of the Clubs, which, we like to think, has been appreciated. Good luck, Ralph!

* * * * *

Denny Mulvihill, a member of the First Fifteen in 1930 and 1931, is, we notice, going ahead in a fair way to gain top honours in Rugby in Auckland. Denny was included in the New Zealand University Team in the Second Test against the Australians, and he appeared to give a good performance. Recently the Auckland "Star" de voted a column to his career, and he is being hailed in Auckland as the most brilliant back seen in the Queen City since the halcyon days of the master, A. E. Cooke.

* * * * *

As an incentive to those of an artistic or literary bent, "Spike" is offering this year two one guinea prizes for the two best contributions, literary or pictorial, submitted for publication. So if any of you have a pet idea you have been longing to try out. let "spike" have it. and you never can tell. you may win the prize.

* * * * *

Dr. Ian Henning, who, as a Lecturer in Modern Languages at Victoria College, and the first Warden at Weir House, was very popular here, has left New Zealand to take up an appointment in Australia. We wish him all possible success in his new position.

We give the Big Hand to.

We give a big hand to.

Mr. Roy Brien, Trainer - Coach of the Boxing Club and Masseur to the Senior A Football Team, for his great interest in the College. And his interest is really appreciated.

H. ("Snowy") Williams, F. Newcombe, and H. F. Bollard, for gaining their New Zealand University Blues in the recent Hockey Tournament at Christ-church.

Miss Nancy Webber, Miss M. Gibbons and Miss A. Harding, who gained their New Zealand University Women's Blues at the same Tournament.

Geoff. Longuet, who won the Wellington Provincial Golf Championship at Easter. Well done, Geoff.

The Junior B. Cricket XI., for winning the Championship in their grade for last season. A rather late recognition, but better late

The Australian Universities' Team, for their sportsmanlike play in the face of their defeats. Good luck, Aussie!

Roy Diederich, this time for gaining the Captancy of the New Zealand University Test Teams against the Australians. And a Well - Deserved Honour too. Roy!

I was the One that had to Walk.

The Crooner was singing a waltz sentimental.

I gazed in her eyes as to his voice we swayed;
I whispered: "May I take you home when it's over?"
She murmured a "Yes"—'twas the answer I prayed.
And then when the taxi to my call had answered
"Where to?" questioned I as to enter we made,
She snuggled content in the taxi's far corner
And said, " Let him drop us at Eastbourne Parade."

* * * * *

A Write-Up for our Cheer - Leader.

We read in "Craccum," the Auckland University College magazine:—"Victoria, in a happy moment, brought up a song and haka leader who proved well worth his excursion rates. This gentleman was possessed of an excellent Maori voice and a repertoire of songs and limericks that would have put the late lamented Stiffy and Mo in the shade."

Well done. Max!

Are We Really?

Cranks youngsters silly students these young upstarts half baked bolsheviks fanatical intellectuals these rhapsodizing reds important young persons "advanced" young people addepleted young persons these uppish young snobs the superior smart Alecs these immature numbskulls rabid red revolutionaries presumptuous young popinjays half baked immature theorists irrepressible immature idealists these young intellectual savages superior self satisfied schoolboys immature youngsters inflated with ego white collared aristocrats of pedantic thought violent visionaries stalking with drawn swords through streets running red with the blood of those, men, women and children, who disagree with their politics.

—B. A. S.

This Month's Fairy Tale.

Once upon a time there was a New University Publication; it was sweet and nobly printed on the finest vellum that could be procured in the land, and was altogether a work to be prized. It was to be The magazine, The organ of all the students, and it was to show them the way. But time went on and the students found that it showed them only one way and one side until Those in Authority saw and said, " This is no University Publication, this is Propaganda." And they shook their heads and said, "This must not be." And, strange to say, It was Not.

Drama.

But he would not listen to my sincere warning
The truth of which I knew, oh, only too well.
But he emptied the resi ol the bottle quite firmly;
I was ready to catch him as swiftly he fell.

Quick Turns—No Recalls.

Well, said Mr. Jardine, Why Not?

It was at the Australian Game and Victoria College were attacking strongly in the Australian twenty-five. A big green forward received the ball, and an Australian defender went high in a vain effort to stop the charging forward.

A disgusted voice came from the bank: "Say, Aussie, try a little leg-theory."

That is Tact, Mr. Kennedy.

Revelry was in full swing at the Australian universities' Welcome Ball. "Wink" Kennedy, the visiting captain, watched admiringly as Mr. Ted Priestley and Miss Madia Wilson gave their excellent exhibition dances. "Wink" seized the opportunity as the applause died down and proceeded to give a haka in the dancers' honour, with the assistance of one lone friend. St. Andrew's haka rang throughout the ball-room. There was no doubt as to the sincerity of its rendition. Five minutes later we saw "Wink" happily dancing with Miss Wilson. Next time you want to dance with a pretty girl remember "Wink's" stratagem.

A Weir Julian Eltinge.

At the Weir House Dance a Monte Carlo was thinning the floor swiftly. Uut Tony Chorlton and his charming partner, "Miss" Smith, with shrewd management kept to the dead-line. Finally Mr. Chorlton and his partner were one of two couples left on the floor, and Master of Ceremonies Naylor was not to be thwarted. Like a boxing referee he signalled the two couples to either sides of the room. Red or black it was, and Mr. Chorlton and his partner missed. But we wonder what "Miss" Smith would have done with the ladies' prize had "she" won it.

The Power of the Press.

It was Saturday afternoon, and at a recent 'Varsity game. Green was attacking, and the local supporters were feeling a little down-hearted.

"Come on, give those 'Bolsheviks' all they want" called out one of the home team's ardent supporters.

Whether any of our fifteen heard or not we don't know, but they scored a minute or two later.

Just a Dream.

I dreamt I was being tried and came before two judges. One was a Communist, the other a Capitalist.

"Who are you?" they asked.

"A 'Varsity Student," I replied.

"To the Lions!" they both yelled, angrily.

Weir on Parade as Seen by our Special Correspdt.

Doc. Henning's Premature Farewell

Dear Smadites,"—

As many of you are no doubt aware, we are now serving under the colours of a new chief. Our Warden, Dr. Henning, has left us to takt up a position in Australia, and we extend a hearty welcome to his successor, Dr. Sutherland. On the last Sunday of Dr. Henning's residence in Weir House, the residents gathered in force in the Common Room, and our worthy President, after a little speech which very nearly had everyone in tears, presented on behalf of the residents a small gift as a token of our esteem for the manner in which he had conducted the affairs of the House. We present the big hand to Dr. Henning, and wish him the best of luck in his new position.

It is now generally agreed that he left too soon. since he missed our dance—our first dance (and what a dance!) The Dinning Room was gaily decorated with the College Colours, which, together with few flowers,

helped to divert one's attention from the smell of fried bacon which has been predominating since the outbreak of Swine Fever. The music, which was interspersed with many spirited Hakas, by the students, was supplied by the Melody Makers' Orchestra, and the way that they set about their task gave the dance plenty of punch right from the start. The dainty supper was received with great appreciation, and credit is due to our Matron, Miss Irvine, and the staff for the efficient manner in which it was served. During the evening the Lights of the city seemed to lend themselves to observation, and it is generally rumoured that many of the residents with a little support saw many a bright patch that they had not seen before. Jack Ewing, ably supported by Myf, found that there were lots of steps that he had not tried before; Bob Wilson, even though someone had done him dirty and pinched his curling tongs, seemed to be frolicking around quite well, while still another Bob, having had his girl friend purloined by a would-be invalid, seemed little dazzled with the reflected light from partner's auburn locks. Needless to say, that very same partner's escort was making a very big hit in other direction. About two of our residents, one a wise old and the other a dark horse evidently a fresher, we have nothing to say here but should any of you be inquisitive, just ask any of the boys about the two referred to above. However, everything went with a swing from start to finish, and when the orchestra departed about 1 a.m. a genial guest took the reins, and after a few more dances the gathering dispersed with many a rousing cheer and fond farewell.

Now that the dance is over and as it was such a great success, most of the chaps are looking for another. Still, before another dance can be run the decorations from the last one must be taken down and the appearance of our Common Room restored to normal. We must now settle down and await some of the activities to be arranged later by our House Committee.

Can Literature be Identified with A Nations' History.

Dr. Beaglehole says "Yes."

Under the auspices of the Literary Society, Dr. Being in an address given recently made a plea for the better study of history.

Dr. Beaglehole, like Carlile, identified history with poetry, considering that history was only of any value in so far as it was literature. He stated that not only should history be literature, but a knowledge of history was essential for the study of literature or art. This point his audience considered debatable, but Dr. Beaglehole argued that a knowledge of the conditions of Puritan England would produce a better understanding for *Paradise Lost* while to appreciate "The Waste Land" or "Ulysses" one must be at home in the intellectual atmosphere of the present day.

Conversely he considered literature essential for the study of history. Somewhere it was said that text book contained all the facts and none of the truth, and the historical novel the truth and none of the facts. "History," he said, "acted by men passionate in their time, must be written with passion and read with passion as if slacking an intellectual thirst." It is to Kipling, with all his rollicking vulgarity, rather than to the historian, we turn, to understand the spirit Cecil Rhodes and the Jameson Raid and to see in perspective the whole epoch of English Imperialism with all its nasty implications.

In concluding, he asked had the absence of any real literature in New Zealand, the shoals of bad verse yearly produced, any meaning in the history of the country? Was there any connection between Art in New Zealand and the National Expenditure Adjustment Act—did they signify something mediocre in the colonial mind?

Student Stewards—'Scabs'

(By "One of Them.")

"Y'll be branded for Life it y'er sign on and all y'r kids 'll be —s." This interesting piece of news was handed out to us by a few of the strikers who followed us away from the wharf. But we did sign on, poor "kids," and we did get to Sydney, which, after all, was what we were after. Politics were not given a thought. The chance of a free trip had come along and we snatched at it.

Out of sight of New Zealand the seas got up, and down went the passengers and crew! Stewards, pan rymen, deck-hands, and firemen, all branches of the ship's company were affected. About three-parts of the

providores were laid low, and those left on deck had to do all the work. Luckily, very few of the passengers came through unscathed, so it cut both ways There was less work to be done.

Few people know it, hut on Sunday night, going over, the fires went out and the ship had to stop for lack of steam, The stokers were so sick that they forgot to heat up the oil fuel. That night, too the "working-alley" was flooded, and in the morning a small lake eight inches deep stretched from the engineers' quarters to the first pantry. The night-watchmen, one of them an ex-student, had neglected their duty, and we had to bail it out, a mixture of sea and garbage, All "squelchy" between the toes!

There were only eight men aboard who could possibly have been called Students. Four of them were' ex-students; the other four are still on the 'Varsity books. 'Tis indeed strange how so few can cause so much comment.

To correct a few mistaken impressions. The conditions are not so bad as they are painted by those who have never worked under them. The food is excellent—the same as that given to the passengers, in fact. "Scabs" do not eat dog-biscuits, as Rome would have us believe, and the pay is very good. Especially when tips are taken into consideration, £5 on the Sydney-Wellington run alone is not bad!

Steaming slowly into our berth in Sydney, we were passed by the ferries, and from their decks were welcomed with cheers. Please note, O Communisti, cheered, not mobbed, as you predicted. The crowd were pleased to see us. The Aussies did not think the new award harsh.

From the pond the Bridge is most unimposing. We were all disappointed. To one who has not been out of New Zealand before, the first thing that strikes one is the immense size of' the town and the buildings. The hurry and bustle. Everyone looks though he has some purpose in life. The department stores, one-way traffic, the taxis, everything the same as we have it here, yet, somehow, different. No. the bridge does not impress one till one has been over it. The bar in the Hotel Australia took our breath away! About half as long again as the Gym—a bar on either side down the whole length— and the barmaids! And then on round the town. the University buildings—huge grounds and beautiful buildings; the underground. State Theatre. Hyde Park—and its inhabitants, and a hundred and one other sights which can be picked out of any guide books, but would take hours to describe.

The return was wonderful. Not even a decent roll on to liven things up. The greasers did their best, certainly. One of the bearings heated up and all but seized; however, a bucket of water soon fixed that. My God! If I had the chance I would "scab" to-morrow. I am not going to have any children, so what does it matter?

Student Finances Sound.

Capping Week Shows Profit.

At the end of the last College financial year the Students Association Finances were unfortunately in a rather tangled posit on. and the Treasurer of the Students' association took over an unenviable task.

However, this year a strict rein has been kept on all expenditure, and judicious pruning down on the cost of all activities has been exercised.

So now. despite the decrease in the number of Students at the College and the difficult economic conditions prevailing, the Student finances are nevertheless in a much sounder position, as a perusal of the Annual Balance-sheet will show.

That this result has been achieved and at the same time the activities themselves have not been allowed to be curtailed, is indeed most satisfactory.

Strict care had to be taken in handling this years Capping Week expenditure, and a respectable profit is shown on the workings. This is again most satisfactory since it was feared that this year Capping would be a serious drain on the Association's reserves That the funds of the Association have benefited in such a bad economic period as the present from our Capping week (which, if anything. was more elaborate this year since the Revue had to be held in the expensive Grand Opera House and the Hall was in the Mayfair Cabaret) is very much to the credit of R. J. Nankervis. the Treasurer, and he is deserving of the thanks of all the Students.

Sinnacle Stories.

The Tappertits.

Once upon a time there were some little chaps whom we will call Tappertits because they were like the fellow in Barnaby Rudge and loved raising the Dickens which is a very comical thing to do. So they got up and doing which means that they cut out learning anything but just talked the way they had heard professors doing except of course that the professors knew something about something at least thats the sort of reputation professors have and who knows but their isnt an element of truth in it although yon cant be sure for when yon have forgotten all you have learnt from professors you dont feel much different but thats because you really didnt learn anything at all or maybe the professor hadnt much to teach except perhaps a lot of words you hadnt heard before and I am not saying that a lot of words arent jolly useful especially in these times when people will swallow anything so long as it consists of words for it is words that make the world go round but going round makes things a bit dizzy and thats a very apt description of the times in which we live. And as the Tappertits wanted very much to be up-to-date they first of all talked themselves dizzy and then tried to get everyone else dizzy too so that they would want to change this sorry scheme of things entire by just standing their heads and waving their feet in the air which would be a Revolution and quite easy to do if you have the spirit to get your nose whithersoever it might lead which is obviously what your nose is intended for else why should it be always pointing in some direction or other.

Well the Tappertits soon developed cheesy notions about everything except themselves which made them think they needed self-expression so they started a little paper with a cover the colour of cheese but they were too shrewd to call it the Cheese or the Yellow Journal or any give-away name like that they just called it Stewed Rant for everything in it had to be more or less cooked up and they thought it was pretty hard-boiled but it wasnt hard-boiled at all only half-baked by which I dont mean raw for the things they printed in it had stopped being raw somewhere about the time of Queen Anne and were so out-of-date that people had forgotten all about them so that you could always dig them up again and pass them off as new without anybody noticing anything about them except that they were a bit mouldy which you could always say was the verdant spirit of youth. And they put in the Stewed Rant that it was the barrel organ of the Flea Discussions Club and theres no doubt about it that it made enough empty noises for a dozen barrels but heres where the fairy tale comes in the Stewed Rant was a most tremendous success and in no time everybody especially the S.C.M. were crowding around the Tappertits imploring them to be their Pied Pipers and lead them off to the Promised Land which of course was Russia the land of Promises so the Tappertits gathered them all together and taught them the goosetep and they all marched away to the music of the saxophone playing the Song of the Vodka Boatman until they came to Moscow which is so-called because the people are a lot of cattle and wear moss on their faces but when the Tappertits came along the Russian wouldnt have anything to do with them because they didnt have the regulation face-fittings so they turned them round-about and told them to stay away until they were properly furnished with fungus and if they had any sense they would try growing it on the five year plan for that was the only number under heaven whereby mankind could be saved.

So the Tappertits swore by Vodka and all the other gods of the Russians that they would play fives until their frontispieces were all foliage then they marched away again just like special constables and when they got back to the College they received an awful shock for everything had gone to pot in their absence and the students had given up Marx for marks and were swotting like mad just to see if there was anything in it for theres nobody like a student for trying out a new idea just for the your life theres always somebody ready and willing sake of the kick to be got out of it and you can bet to give the student a good hard kick but all this so disgusted the Tappertits that they went down town and joined the Capitalist Classes just like all Tappertits do when they get on a bit and as usual they were very successful for instance Katson became Christian Science curate and Wartz a pillow of the British Empire and Baba joined the New Zealand Legion and Powwow established a kindergarten for the children of special constables but they never never deserted their principles or failed to collect their interest and when they had grown old and wealthy they used to meet regularly every Mayday and call each other names for old times sake and talk sadly of the goodolddays when they used to attend a College which was built of red bricks and what might have been if only they could have pulled the whole show down and perhaps slung one of the bricks through the Memorial window at the scabs sitting in the Library or perhaps through Brookys window because he wouldnt use Russian spirit but remained loyal to the Empire and bought spirit imported from the land where Katz came from and so no and so on and so on. And thus they lived happily for ever after.

Zip

Letters to the Editor

Sketch of lamp sitting on book

The Editor will endeavour to publish all Letters submitted, but reserves the right to abridge to suit the demands of space.

Blues for Cricket.

Dear "Smad,"—

It seems rather a pity that Cricket should be almost the only branch of sport, played in the University, at which one cannot gain a New Zealand University Blue. Surely this could be awarded from members of the four Cricket teams at the University Colleges who have played for their teams during the season, and who have paid their Students' Association fee, after the annual Cricket matches which are played at Easter, namely, Victoria versus Auckland, and Otago versus Canterbury. Participation in these games would not be a necessary qualification for a New Zealand University Blue, but could be considered in awarding the Blues. I would suggest that a New Zealand University Eleven should be chosen after the manner of the New Zealand University Rowing Eight, and that these eleven players be awarded their Blues. It would not be necessary for the chosen Eleven to play in an actual game, since the purpose of the selection would have been fulfilled after it had been made, but should a game by the team against one of the Representative sides be practicable at any time, it could be played.

I am, etc.,

R. W.

(We certainly agree that a New Zealand University Blue for Cricket should be instituted. After all, it is rather strange that of all the sports played in the University Colleges here, the National Summer game should be almost the only one at which the New Zealand University blazer cannot be won. Also in three of the four Colleges at least the Cricket Clubs are strong Clubs, the Victoria College Club, for instance, last season being runners-up in the Club Championship of Wellington.—Ed.).

Tramping and (In)Human Values.

Dear "Smad,"—

We are surprised at the temerity of the author of "Tramping and Human Values," in the last "Smad," He must be a bold Spirit, indeed, who thus lays bare the innermost secrets of his heart to the rapacious scrutiny of our budding psychoanalysts. To such, the opening paragraph would reveal the erotic impulse that is the root of all tramping.

There is no need for the lament: "It is so hard for the true lover to get across the footlights to those who do not share his love." We understand.

While we are prepared to admit this analysis by our local psychologists, not being psychologists ourselves, we prefer to state our objections to this pursuit on the basis of our own experience.

To us, tramping is concentrated unrestricted bestiality. Far from being a striving after loftier human ideals, tramping is entirely atavistic—a leap into the simian. The impassioned and voluptuous writer of that article dwells on the beauties of Nature. When we once tramped, we did not see any; how could we? With outstretched neck and straggling rear, with bulging eyeballs and greasy torso, we had enough trouble following the noisome splashing and floundering of the redoubtable tamper who led us. We arrived at our destination; still we had no time to admire the beauties of Nature (if any). We congregated in one seething mass in a foul kennel dignified by the appellation of hut. There, amid the overpowering fumes and stench of human bodies, we were invited to partake of something that can only be described as a culinary abdominal.

The primary requirements of man are supposed to be food, shelter, clothing and love. The trumper's ideal of the first two has already been referred to. The third we will not refer to—we are always modest. Now, for the last. Yes, sir, there were ladies present. Here words fail us.

Our altruistic scribe says "there never was room on a mountain top for petty meanness or a doubtful yarn." However that may be, when we sampled tramping the topic of conversation seemed to be confined to the peculiarities and exploits of various tradesmen's daughters.

We therefore warn the readers of "Smad" not to be beguiled into taking up tramping in search of purity, goodness and truth. But if they have a taste for the bizarre and brutish, let them wallow in the physical and

moral mud of the stamping grounds of the tramping species.

We are, etc.,
Sinned but Once."

Executive Letter.—Blue Awards.

"Student" Banned.—N.U.S. and Blues

Dear "Smad,"—

My Executive wishes me to report to the members of the Students' Association the following matters:— (1) The Victoria College Evangelical Union had been affiliated to the Victoria University College Students' Association.

(2) The following grunts have been authorised:— Men's Hockey Club, £p;39 15s.; Football Club, £p;38 10s.; Tennis Club, £p;32 5s.; Rowing Club, £p;20; Dramatic Club, £p;16; Boxing Club, £p;15; Women's Hockey Club, £p;6 8s. 8d.; Athletic Club, £p;6 7s.; Basket Ball Club, £p;6 ; S.C.M., £p;5; Swimming Club, £p;5 18s. 6d.; Harrier Club, £p;9 6s. 6d.; Free Discussions Club, £p;5; Literary Society, £p;5; Debating Society, £p;5; Maths and Physical Society, £p;2 12s.; Tramping Club, £p;2 10s.; Commerce Society, £p;2 10s.

(3) At the request of your Executive, a meeting comprising representatives from the New Zealand Hockey and Football Councils, and N.U.S., was held at Christchurch on 3rd. June to consider the standardisation of N.Z. university Blues.

As a result, Blues will in future awarded by the National Union of Students on the recommendation of committees set up by the Union.

(4) The Executive has refused its consent to the further publication of the Review "Student."

I am, etc.,
Julia M. Dunn,
Hon. Secretary, V.U.C.S.A.

Introducing—

the Common Room Committee

Dear "Smad;"—

It was very interesting to learn from the last issue of Of "Smad" that we have a properly constituted Men's Common Room Committee. Well, who are they, and what have they done this year except reduce the rowdyism, and I have a shrewd suspicion that the absence of the Training College students did this for them.

If the present condition of the Common Room is any indication of the efficiency of that Committee, then I strongly advocate that this self-elected body should be abolished and a committee elected at the Annual General Meeting, having in addition the Men's Vice-President of the Stud. Ass., the Treasurer of the Stud. Ass. and the President of the Haeremai Club as ex-officio members, should be substituted therefor. By this means we would be governed by popular persons, and it is obvious that those who are not popular have little hope of controlling the aforesaid room.

I am, etc.,
Hopeful

Charlie Tells us How.

Dear "Smad,"—

To the minds of a large number of students the standard of "Smad" has fallen. Its sales are dropping, as its contents are such that only occasionally is any lively interest aroused. The two issues of "Student" created much more interest, thought and discussion than did any of this or last year's issues of "smad." This is because "Student" is getting down to things which are of daily interest and are vital to our welfare.

What is wrong with "Smad," and why does it not compare favourably with the publications of other Colleges?

An analysis of the last two issues of "Smad" will make this obvious.

The first issue comprised 40 per cent. of serious matter, 35 per cent. sport, and 25 per cent. of "full-ups."

The second issue consisted of 35 per cent. of serious matter, 50 per cent. sport, and 15 per cent. fill-ups."

From this it seems that serious matters concerning us all are given comparatively little space, whereas our god sport has a very big say, and fill-ups, for that is what the rest actually is, accounts for the remainder.

In last year's May issue a correspondent. "Advance," appealed to you "to give some lead to public opinion on questions of social, political, and domestic importance" and asked it some "our graduates, our wits and reformers would give a lead on such questions as are busying the minds of the thinkers of our day."

I do not suggest that sport should be entirely eliminated, but I do say that it should be considerably curtailed.

Serious discussion, written in an interesting manner on matters of domestic, local and international importance to students is what we want.

It is little wonder that outside newspapers and the general public regard the ideas emanating from "Student" as the opinions of a large majority of our students when "the organ of official opinion" contains little besides sport and fill-ups.

Even the Executive letter is missing these days. Surely they are doing something worthy of recording. For instance, what part did they take in the Conference to consider the protection of blazer and "blue" designs?

It may be said that students will not write for "Smad." Other editors have induced the literary inclined students to write, so why not you, Mr. Editor?

Your journal is the organ of student opinion, but all the same there is no reason for not publishing articles of the type that have appeared in "Student." If they had appeared in "Smad" and had been answered by prominent members of the opposing viewpoint, then the whole matter would have been seen by the newspapers and general public in the proper perspective.

It is a noteworthy but regrettable fact that Victoria has for several years lagged behind the other Colleges in literacy and contemporary matters. Of the four official journals "Smad" was the last to appear. Of the "milli-paci" journals "Student" was the last to be published. Both critic and Canta have abandoned the monthly publication of a bound magazine and are issuing a fortnightly newspaper. I suggest to "Smad" that they, too, follow suit, as a fortnightly paper has the advantage of allowing discussions on a topic to take place before the enthusiasm wanes or the matter becomes stale. I know that such a change, which is not a radical one, would require an alteration to the Constitution, but there is still time to arrange it at the Annual General Meeting.

"Smad" at present expresses merely the froth of student life at Victoria. Some think that "Student" indicates the presence of dirty water underneath. Let "Smad" in future express exactly what does exist there.

I am, etc.,

C. S. Plank.

(We thank the above writer for his "constructive criticism," but suggest that he might have taken some interest previously... All contributions of sufficient literary standard are welcomed, but "Smad" does not intend to become the stamping ground of the evangelists, no matter to which sect they belong. We intend to continue our policy of fostering the College sports Clubs, and in so doing hope that we may to some extent help them to further successes. "Smad," too, hopes to relieve in this way "Spike" of some of the burden of Club notes. This was one of the reasons why "Smad" was brought into existence. Finally, we would add that the question of changing the format of "Smad" to that of a newspaper was considered over a month ago by the committee and was not adopted owing to financial reasons.— Ed.).

Obituary—Mr. W. Alexander

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Mr. W. Alexander, M.A., LL.B., who was a lecturer in Classics at Victoria College from 1923 until recently. Many Victoria students have passed through Mr. Alexander's hands both at this College and at Wellington College, where he was exceptionally popular, and they all knew him as a scrupulously fair lecturer and master. He was extraordinarily gifted in Languages, and the type of Scholar that serves to give the University of New Zealand a standing overseas. To all his relatives and friends we offer our deepest sympathy.

Tactful and Efficient. President Retires.

Roy Diederich, President of the Students' Association, has announced that he does not intend to stand for the Presidency of the Students' Association again this year.

Roy has proved himself a most efficient and tactful President, and he vacates his position with the knowledge that the Students as a body are genuinely grateful to him for the work and time he has put in at the head of the Students of this College.

Under his control the Executive Committee have functioned smoothly and effectively, and they will one and all leave office knowing that they have laid down a job well done.

Letters in Brief.

"Samem" writes protesting against the number of ex-students playing in the University Clubs. He lays on these the blame for the number of students who are playing for outside clubs, stating that many of these ex-students are not members of the Students' Association.

Election Candidates.

Below are the Candidates for the Stud. Ass. Executive positions, voting for which will take place on the 26th, 27th, and 28th of this month. The Annual General Meeting will be held on the 30th of June.

- President.—Mr. R. J. Nankervis (elected unopposed).
- Secretary.—Mr. D. M. Burns (elected unopposed).
- Treasurer.—Mr. R. C. Bradshaw (elected unopposed).
- Men's Vice-President—Mr. G. I. Joseph, Mr R. J. Larkin, Mr. S. H. Perry, Mr. A. H. Scotney, Mr. D. G. Steele.
- Women's Vice - President. —Miss J. M. Dunn (elected unopposed).
- Men Members of the Executive.—(Two to be elected): Mr. E. Budge, Mr. L. O. Desborough, Mr. A. E. Kennard, Mr. R. J. Larkin, Mr. K. J. Scott, Mr. H. R. C. Wild, Mr. C. M. Willis.
- Women Members of the Executive.— Miss M. J. Duncan (elected), Miss J. M. Dunn (elected to position of Women's Vice-President), Miss K. Hoby (elected), Miss H. K. Hurley (elected).

N.Z.U. All Blacks Were too Good.

Visitors were Fast and Dashing but too Uncertain

Australians' Sportsmanship was Great.

New Zealand has won the 1933 University Internationals with Australia, and won them by wide margins. Despite this fact, however, large crowds have witnessed these games, and it is a matter of regret that the issue was not more in doubt.

The Australians were handicapped through several of their best men being in South Africa with the Wallabies, among them Dennis Love, the Sydney University Captain, Sturtridge, Cowper, and Clark. In addition, others were unable to make the trip—no Queenslanders being able to come, and MacShane, of Sydney, a certainty for the Wallabies, had he been available, being unable to travel on either tour.

They met one of the best New Zealand University Teams in recent years. The Black back-line was exceptionally good, and the forwards well up to standard, so that it was not a question of the Australians being heavily beaten in the Tests by a weak home side. In the other games with the individual University centres, three out of the four were well fought out although the Australians cheered last in each case.

Several of the Australians were first-class players Westfield, the full-back, was at all times very safe. He was played at centre in some of the games, and was unaccustomed to the position. However, his defence was always very sound, and his goal-kicking of great use to the team. The reserve, Laurie, was also a safe full-back, and Australia was well served in this position. Kennedy, the wing and captain, was at times brilliant, and always good.. Rowe, another three-quarter, showed promise, and Rees, a first five-eighths, has football in him

and should make a class player.

In the forwards the Australians at times held their own with the New Zealand team, especially in the second Test, when they had the better if anything of the forward play. Robertson, who was in New Zealand in 1929 with the last Australian Universities' Team, showed up in all his games as fine stamp of forward, especially on the line-out. Booth, Elias, McWilliam, and Mackey were others who shone in the various games.

Australia's besetting weakness was their uncertainty in attack. They were many times in good attacking positions in the games, but erratic and ill-directed passing caused them no end of trouble, especially as in their style of play their attacking would often commence near their own goal-line where a dropped pass would have meant often a try to the opposing team.

Thrilling Open Game

Played on a rather bleak day, with conditions anything but conducive to good Rugby, the local game with the visiting Australian Universities' Team was a surprisingly good spectacle. An even game resulted in Victoria running out winners by 21 to 15.

Australia faced the cold southerly which was sweeping down the ground in the first spell, and despite this handicap were ahead 9 to 8 at the half-time bell. However, the Local team lasted better, and playing dashing football against the wind were six points up at the finish.

The visiting players showed plenty of dash, and their backs and forwards both had speed to burn, but their handling was at times faulty, perhaps due to the unpleasant conditions prevailing. Their forwards are all great line-out men, and their hooking was superior to that of the Local front row men, but in the the tight and loose forward rushes the Victoria forwards were their superiors.

Westfield, playing out of position at centre, appeared to be somewhat unsettled, and, Indeed, had a hard day marking Ruru, but there is no doubt as to his line-kicking ability, and also his accuracy with his boot. He landed one magnificent penalty against the wind with a beautiful drop-kick, which sailed high and fairly between the uprights.

Kennedy gave a splendid display on the wing, showing up in many dashing runs. He is very quick Off the mark, and a hard man to tackle.

In the second spell Victoria College played Ongley in the traditional New Zealand position of wing forward, where he gave the Australian backs, a particularly torrid time. Keeping well on the ball, this forward harried the Australian inside backs, and this move had a good deal to do with the local teams win.

Australian Backs attacking in the Victoria College game.

-Photo by courtesy of the "Dominion."

Details of the Games.

v. Auckland University College. Lost 23—27. Tries were scored for Australia by Kennedy, Muekey und Lowndes, Westfield converting two, potting a goal, and kicking two penalties. For Auckland, Milliken (3), Thomas (2), Caughey and Mulvihill scored tries, Bush converting three.

v. New Zealand University, First Test. Lost 8—28. Kennedy and Mackey scored tries for Australia, Westfield converting one. For New Zealand, Caughey (2), Milliken (2), Dunne and Andrews scored tries, Bush converting three, and Rae two.

v. Victoria University College. Lost 15—21. For Australia, Booth (2) and Kennedy scored tries, Westfield kicking two penalty goals. Ruru, Edward, Diederich and Ongley crossed for Victoria, Kane converting two and kicking a penalty, and Ruru converting one.

v. New Zealand University, Second Test. Lost 0—25. For New Zealand, Uttley (2), Andrews, Dunne and Service scored tries, whilst Ruff converted two and kicked a penalty, Rae also kicking a penalty.

v. Otago University. Lost 3—25. Hardman scored a try for Australia, whilst for Otago Dunne (2), Hamilton (2), and Fraser-Smith were the trygetters, Rae kicking two penalties, and two converts.

v. New Zealand University, Third Test. Lost 8—44. For Australia. Mackey and Rowe scored tries, Westfield converting one. Caughey (4), Dunne (2), Milliken (2); Rae and Andrews scored tries, Bush converting five and Rae two.

v. Canterbury University College. Lost 0—11. Tries were scored for Canterbury by Hayman (2) and Loveridge. Loveridge converted one.

Played 7, Lost 7, Points for 57, against 181.

Individual Scores.

Test Match Figures.

Australia

New Zealand.

Field, Track and Court.

By "Side-Line."

Novice Race to Cairns.

Run over the same course as last year, the 'Varsity Harriers' Novice Race went this year to D. Cairns. He was followed by C. H. Coup, second, and J. Y. Dixon, third, at well spaced intervals. Cairns ran a fine race, improving last year's time by eight seconds.

Sound Last Line.

Miss Nancy Webber, the last line of defence in the V.U.C. Women's Hockey Team, had a great deal to do in the Tournament, and so capably did she acquit herself that she was given the same position in the N.Z. University Women's Hockey Team. That makes this little lady a N.Z. University Double Blue. Congratulations, Nancy.

Showing Better Form.

After winning the Tournament, the V.U.C. Basketball Team were expected to do great things in the local Senior Championship, but commenced by losing the first two games. Changes in the side were partly to blame for this, and the team has evidently settled down again, for they have now had two wins, the one against Waacs being by 28 to 2.

Ill-Luck with Injuries.

Ill-luck so far as injuries are concerned has dogged Jim Jenkins, 'Varsity Harrier. Last year Jim was handicapped by an injury, and a re-occurrence of the old trouble threatens to keep him out for the rest of this season. As Jim is one of the keenest members of the Club, and has done a great deal for it since its inception, we hope his stay on the bank will not be too prolonged.

Showed Splendid Anticipation.

H. F. Bollard, captain of the Hockey Eleven at the Tournament, was in fine form. According to Christchurch Press reports the V.U.C. skipper excelled in anticipation, and was a tower of strength to his side. His generalship was also favourably commended upon.

In Top Form.

Jack Ruru centre for the first fifteen, is right back in the form of two seasons ago, when he gained a place in the New Zealand University Side to Australia. With any luck at all Jack should land a place in one of the Representative sides this season.

All-Rounder in Form.

H. "Snowy" Williams, who has represented the College in Hockey, Cricket, Football, and Boxing, added another feather to his cap when, at the Hockey Tournament, he gained his N.Z. University Hockey Blue.

"Snowy" is showing his best form this season, and well deserved the distinction.

Otago Captures Both Divisions in Hockey Tourney.

Victoria Gains Two Seconds.

Victoria, holders of the Seddon Stick for 1932, made a valiant effort to retain the trophy for 1993, failing by one goal against Otago in the final match of the Tournament. The Women's Team also won their way into the final with a 5—1 win in the preliminary game, but found Otago too strong, and were beaten 5—0.

New Zealand University Blues were gained by All Black H. F. Bollard, F. Newcombe, and H. Williams in the Men's Team, and by Misses N. Webber (now a double N.Z. University Blue), M. Gibbons, and A. Harding. We congratulate them all.

Result of Games.

Men's Section.

Victoria College (2) v. Canterbury College B (1). Goals were scored for Victoria by A. Stanley and H. Williams. B. Ash scored for Canterbury.

Otago University (4) v. Canterbury College A (0).

Canterbury College A (4) v. Canterbury College B (0).

Final.

Otago University (1) v. Victoria College (0). This game was marked by a great defence on both sides, the only goal in the game being scored late in the second spell, when Cawkwell (Otago) netted from a corner. Although Victoria made strenuous efforts to equalise, they found Allen and Belfield were very solid, and the game ended without further score.

Women's Section.

Victoria College (5) v. Canterbury College (1). Goals were scored for Victoria by A. Harding, J. Scott, J. Nicholson, R. Nolan, and S. Dive. J. Malcolmson scored for Canterbury.

Otago university (6) v. Canterbury College (1).

Final.

Otago University (5) v. Victoria College (0). Goals were scored for Otago by M. Rayne (3), G. Stanley, and P. Leihy. Otago were too strong in the forward line, where they displayed superior combination.

Attendances on Australian Tour.

Auckland, 8,000; First Test 15,000; Victoria, 3,000; Second Test, 10,000. Otago, 1,000; Third Test, 10,000; Canterbury, 1,000.

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Cheap Travel by Train. CONCESSIONS TO STUDENTS: The Railway Department has a Special thought for 'Varsity students. It makes very convenient arrangements for parties of them travelling together for Sport or other pleasure outings. Parties of not less than six may either— (1.) TRAVEL FIRST CLASS SINGLE at 2nd class ordinary fare. RETURN at 2nd class holiday excursion fares. or (2.) TRAVEL SECOND CLASS SINGLE at three-fourths of the ordinary 2nd class fare. RETURN at three - fourths of the holiday excursion 2nd class fare. (The minimum charge per adult passenger is 2/-) CERTIFICATES AUTHORISING THESE CONCESSIONS MAY BE OBTAINED, UPON REASONABLE NOTICE, FROM ANY DISTRICT MANAGER, STATION MASTER, OR BUSINESS AGENT

Preliminary Announcement The show of the year MAKE WHOOPEE AT The ANNUAL FANCY DRESS DANCE OF THE BASKETBALL and HAEREMAI CLUBS Note the Date— Saturday 15th July.

STUDENTS! On Sale at the Cafeteria V.U.C. BADGES 2/6 COLLEGE PENNANTS 2/6 COLLEGE WRITING PADS 9d. COLLEGE NOTEPAPER (embossed) 12sheets 6d. COLLEGE ENVELOPES 25 for 6d. COLLEGE ENVELOPES (embossed) 12 for 6d. FOOLSCAP (per Bheet) id. "THE OLD CLAY PATCH" (per copy) 2/6 AND AT THE EXECUTIVE ROOM: 1932 "SPIKE" (per copy) 1/6 STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION CONSTITUTION 6d. OLD COPIES OF "SMAD" 3d.

Extra! Extra! Extra!

This year's Capping Revue quite definitely reached the high-water mark in University entertainment, and it must be admitted that it owed much of its success to the loyal support, of those students who, though not actively taking part in the Show, sold tickets, distributed "insidious propaganda", and by word of mouth gave it the most effective advertisement. It is pleasing to think, also, that the 1933 Revue was a distinct financial success. Without wishing to comment on the notoriety that we, the Student Body, have recently acquired in the columns of the "N.Z. Truth", it is clear that the Wellington public is now not quite so indifferent to our activities as it has been in the past, and no longer ignores student forms of expression in art, literature and politics. In fact, we have become quite good "copy"! At least they are aware that we are all addle-pated revolutionaries, and very red-blooded in our opinions, that we can't play football, but are very, very good at water-polo; and are beginning to believe that we can put on a rattling good dramatic entertainment. Fortified by the success of the last two Capping Revues, the Victoria University College Dramatic Club has taken on a new lease of life, and with a newly-formed and enthusiastic Committee, has outlined an entirely new policy with the object of producing plays of immediate interest to students, plays of a controversial nature, that are likely to arouse keener discussion, and possibly virulent criticism. This year's production is a brilliant comedy-drama, "Musical Chairs", the first and last play of Ronald McKenzie, who died in such tragic circumstances early this year. It is not a "pretty" play in the Barrieish or Milne-ish sense of the word, but a play about real people and real emotions, with clever characterisation, and brilliant, amusing dialogue. Enthusiastic critics on the "Observer" and "Times" and "The Daily Telegraph" acclaimed it as the most outstanding play seen in London since the war, and although it was put on during the worst months of the depression, it ran for over a year, and numerous companies are still playing it in the provinces. Mr. Ralph Hogg, recently returned to New Zealand from a six-month's holiday in Europe, was fortunate enough to see it, and has undertaken to produce it for the Dramatic Club. He has assembled what he considers to be an ideal cast, which includes several "Extrav." favourites, and some promising new blood. Dramatic Club shows have in the past been inclined to languish, and just die of indifference, but we want to say good-bye to all that, and we make this appeal to those students who made this year's Extrav an outstanding success (and a commercial possibility) to support "Musical Chairs" by selling tickets, by participating in the "propaganda stunts", and by ensuring it large audiences.

Students! This is Your Show: The play is an excellent one, the cast as good as V.U.C. can offer, the production is welli in hand, and no pains have been spared to make this an altogether outstanding event. Remember these dates, July, 11th, 12 and 13th, at the Blue Triangle Hall. Admission 2/6 and 1/6.

Why Ignore Your Own Show? Don't Miss "Musical Chairs".