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AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, N.Z.

The SPIKE
1936

Who got
THE SPIKE?
The printer

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WELLINGTON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1936.

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"Pleasure Cruise"

Introduced stage by stage by a debonair Officer in full regalia, events on the Dramatic Club's Pleasure Cruiser "Awabea" delighted large audiences last Thursday and Friday when it made its two fanciful and varied voyages to strange ports.

The occasion was the annual revue of the Club, an occasion, be it said, of sparkle and wit, mystery and high gallantry, which amused and diverted those who were discriminating enough to attend, in just the way a good revue should.

The curtain rose to disclose several very disgusted sons of the sea who had evidently found excitement in the Navy confined to seeing the sea. At all points they spoke of frustration. However, they did not let the personal grievance against the rhyming oceans stop them from showing true nautical interest in the ballet dancing of the Misses Cora Duncan and Margaret McGreivy, whose presence seemed satisfactorily to remove the main grievance of the disillusioned nauticals.

Next in order came a sketch, the best of the evening. An amoral bridge story of the eternal triangle, commencing with a confession and ending climactically with a revoked ace. We remember particularly Margaret Shortall's admirable stage presence, and the old school motto used to justify her leaving her husband for another man: "All for one and free for all." An excellent sketch, well set off by the capable tap ballet which followed, "Let yourselves go." To the layman most tap-dancing is monotonously the same, but Cora Duncan's original ideas, supplemented by the unusually good work of the girls, lifted this item out of the ordinary.

Then came the adventures of "Carrie" told in pseudo-Frankau style by Kingi Tahiwī, and a most attractive Spanish dancer, castanets and all; the modern adventures of a famous French Queen, to the even stranger adventures of a professional hero and an amateur heroine; the finely sung experiences of "Tramps at Sea," to the genuinely mystifying tricks of Ron Meek, and the Cruise moved to port, finishing the first half of the voyage high and dry in the wilds of Scotland, where to the swirl of the pipes two sturdy couples danced abandonedly and sang an excruciatingly funny Scotch song.

When the curtain rose for the second half the ship was again at sea, and although Jean Combs appeared to be alone and sang sweetly of her predicament, the other passengers apparently fared better—a dance duo gliding through a dreamy waltz on the moonlit deck.

Then to hear Miss Dorothea Tossman at the telephone—one of

Coward's slick sketches of a lady who unfortunately had been "troubled." A good number, despite the fact that the husband jumped from Waterloo Bridge, now demolished.

Followed a male ballet, in which quadruplicated "Popeye" and "Shirley Temple" (remarkably life-like), showed once again that a sailor has a taking way. A hoax to fool the wise, a further song by John Withers well sung and well received, then to tropical seas, where a party of Islanders showed us in song and dance why so many men go native. Two further thumb-nail sketches and a really amusing talk about life in general, as found by Carl Watson, were the closing items on the cruise, which ended with a rousing finale.

Pat MacKaskell, uniformed as a captain, or a commissionaire, or a waiter, punned his way through the announcements, which could perhaps have been a little shorter; but, then, the scene-shifters have to be given a chance.

On the whole, a jolly good show. We had been led to suspect the presence of talent at the College, by last year's "Cocktail Party," but the evidence of its continued existence was frankly a surprise.

The ballets, in frocking, as well as in design and execution, improved on last year.

Mr. Meek, the illusionist, again succeeded in keeping would-be detractors silent, not only by his deftness and speed, but by his numerous and blatant puns. We remember that a black hat was darkness which was felt?

The hula maidens, while they did not sing as well as Rangī Logan and Co. of last year, appeared to advantage in genuine Island regalia.

We liked Christensen's "Popeye." His coarse laugh and primal enjoyment of things were as the manner born.

"Shirley Temple," too, was extraordinarily lifelike.

Then there was the sun, a sunflower-like object in the raft scene, which was made to set by the simple expedient of lowering it to the floor. Damn funny!

And a real Piper with pipes, and Carl Watson a la Gillie Potter.

This was excellent, mostly original, and always amusing. We recall the story of the girl who, at a dissection class, stated that she couldn't bear rabbits, and was reminded that she wasn't asked to.

Oh! And we forgot to mention the evergreen and ever-popular John Carrad with a brand-new version of "Josephine."

CRICKET CLUB.

On Wednesday last some forty-five members of the Cricket Club attended the annual general meeting, with Mr. J. R. Stevens presiding. After presentation of the annual report, Mr. J. A. Carrad discussed the endeavours and hope of the N.Z.U. Cricket Council to arrange an annual North v. South match, as well as matches against visiting teams.

It was unanimously decided to approach Mr. N. R. Jacobsen and ask him to act as coach to the club.

After discussion of hours of play, allocation of points, etc., the incoming committee was recommended to make every effort to arrange a Xmas tour, and also to arrange Sunday games and matches before the start of the season.

At this stage the auditor arrived (the fault in no way attributable to that dignitary) with the balance-sheet, and his report and the former was then adopted.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—Club captain, Mr. W. Tricklebank; secretary, Mr. J. B. Stevenson; treasurer, Mr. T. A. Harpur; committee, Messrs. D. S. Dean, J. A. Evans, R. S. V. Simpson and A. Wiren.

HAEREMAI AND BASKETBALL DANCE

The Haeremai Hobos and the Basketball Beauties worked enthusiastically, and as a result the Dance (fancy dress) run by them on Saturday, August 8th, was well up to expectations. Not that more could not and should not have turned up—but still, military two-steps ARE rather strenuous upon a crowded floor and it WAS decent to have a small amount of floor-space in which to side-step and out-manoeuvre the opposition.

The usual group of notabilities, ranging from Prof. Kirk, Mrs. Rankine Brown and Mr. Wild to the Commissionaire (a new one this time, and a sentimental philosopher to boot) were duly in attendance. Malcolm Mason, despite desperate attempts at disguise, was very evidently the "big noise" who ran the show, and hoarsely prayed transgressors to keep off the Commissionaire's grass in the morning and in the evening, too. The prizes for the best Fancy Dress adjudicated upon by committee or committees unknown, resulted in Mr. Wansborough having an evening's indulgence in cigarettes, and the Dionne Quintuplets having, no doubt, a mewling and puking quarrel anent the ownership of a box of chocolates.

Our Confidence in Labour

On Friday, the 14th August, in the Gym., the motion "that the present Labour Government has not the confidence of this House" was debated, and on a show of hands was lost by a ratio of 3 votes to 2.

The Rt. Hon. J. G. Coates, M.P., and Mr. K. Tahiwī took the affirmative, and Mr. J. A. Lee, M.P., and Mr. A. T. S. McGhie, the negative. The hall was packed to the doors and the wits were sparkling so much that at the back it was frequently difficult to follow the speakers. Kingi Tahiwī started off the evening by leading the choir. He seemed a little jovial. When the speakers had taken their seats three cheers were called for George Forbes. This was done, but before the third cheer had died Kingi rose and bowed.

On Mr. A. F. T. (Tony) Chorlton's explanation that the Debating Society maintained an impartial attitude on the motion and similar motions, the strains of the Red Flag broke out from the back of the hall.

Rising to speak, Mr. Coates was greeted by the refrain "Old Gordon Coates ain't what he used to be. . . ." He thanked the audience for the excellent reception he had received and said the occasion was a very pleasurable one.

A voice: You wait!
Mr. Coates proceeded: "The Labour Party aims at creating a type of society which has been proved almost everywhere to be visionary. The experiment of Socialism had failed. My ideal of a State is that human beings should be free to express their own individuality and move along their own chosen lines, and form a country with the least possible regimentation. It is freedom that is essential if our young people are to have the opportunities of their forebears."

At this stage Tony, sitting up very straight, his arms firmly folded, had a very happy smile and far-away look. A voice: "Tony, this must be the proudest moment of your life!" Tony blushed and relaxed, but was perceptibly moved.

Mr. Coates then launched his attack on the Government: increased taxation, unemployment, increased cost of living and guaranteed prices.

On rising, Mr. Lee was greeted with the request: "How about a song?" "I remember meeting my honourable friend in France," he said.

A voice: Right, hon. friend.

Another voice: Just honourable!

Mr. Lee: Well, I am not even respectable.

Mr. Lee then continued till interjections interrupted him: "You see the students cheer the gesture."

A voice: "The jester."

To further interjections Mr. Lee said "Sportsmanship demands one thing—

A voice: "Running shoes." Kingi Tahiwī and Mr. A. T. S. McGhie then spoke.

Mr. O. Wilson, M.P. and a former member of the Oxford Union, declined to take the platform, but eventually did so after a motion "that he be taken to the stage" was ruled out of order by the chairman. He was, perhaps, put out of gear by a voice with an Oxford accent remarking: "And what does the other Western Brother say?"

Mr. P. B. Cooke, K.C., placed our speakers in the following order: Messrs. Scotney, Sellars, McGhie and Miss Joy Stock and Mr. Kingi Tahiwī fourth equal."

FREE DISCUSSIONS CLUB.

At the end of last term Dr. I. L. G. Sutherland gave a lecture to this Club on "Straight and Crooked Thinking." His treatment of the subject was very able, and the examples and illustrations well chosen, and calculated to instil into the minds of the audience the practical applications of straight thinking. He said man was a thinking animal. Words were used to convey thought, and also, they aided thought. But the use of words is twofold. The words can be used as a plain statement of fact, or they can be used to stir up the emotions. This latter use is quite justifiable in its place, but out of its place it leads to crooked thinking. Passion and prejudice lead the flow of reason from its appointed path, and this deviation is very noticeable in social issues, things which of their very importance require unprejudiced thinking.

Yet the emotions of the people are aroused by thoughts clothed in words which carry a strong emotional flavour, and the same thing is condemned or praised by the words it is expressed in. Take for example war propaganda—perhaps the greatest emotion-arouser known. See how the same thing is differently described, and therefore judged differently, according as to whether we are dealing with ourselves or the enemy: the spirit of the Tommies—the mentality of the Hun. The heroism of our troops—the ponderous foolhardiness of the enemy.

Dr. Sutherland then demonstrated in a variety of ways how by emotionally toned words our thinking can be distorted.

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WELLINGTON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1933.



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Constitutional Amendment

At the General Meeting of the V.U.C. Students' Association on Monday night after prolonged and sometimes fierce discussion the previous constitutional amendment forbidding past students from holding offices in clubs except upon certain conditions was repealed.

The previous amendment was passed by 51 votes to 49 and its repeal was passed by 32 votes to 30 and for the reasons expressed in a previous leader we consider rightly so.

It is now reasonably apparent that if the matter is to be once more reconsidered the only satisfactory solution to finality is a decision by a postal or similar ballot.

NUTSHELL KNOWLEDGE.

XII.—The Class War.

The only real wars, of course, are international wars, and when they are in progress we must see that no energy is dissipated in civil strife. We must applaud the action of the Second International in 1914, which decided that every trade union and every Labour Party must exert every effort for the defence of every fatherland.

It may be that some will say when the next war comes that Labour has no interest in Imperialist war. Let us combat that heresy. Let us teach that class interests should be forgotten in the national cause.

And let us think out answers to use when they irrelevantly point to cases when the ruling class has considered class interests more important than the national welfare.

They may mention 1871, when Bismarck handed back to the French the 60,000 prisoners he had captured at Sedan in order that the ruling class of France might smash the Paris Commune. They may mention 1918-9, when the Central Powers and the Allies were both engaged in a war of intervention in Russia.

They may mention the troubled years in India, when the nationalist, Ghandi, was let out of prison to create a diversion whenever Communism was gaining too strong a hold. They may mention Britain's choice between Italian control of the road to India and an Italian defeat that would have endangered Italian Fascism.

Let us think out our explanations of these cases. Let us point out the national advantage that participation in the next Imperialist war will bring. We must defend our shores. In 1914 Germany was building half as many warships as Britain. To defend our shores from this menace the Anzacs fought for territory that had been promised to Italy by a secret treaty (but which was not awarded to Italy at the Versailles prize-giving), in order to keep Italy in the war against Austria, which was the ally of Germany, which was building half as many ships as Britain in 1914 and hence was a danger to our shores.

If New Zealand is to derive such direct benefits from the next Imperialist war, then we must suppress class struggle in the national good.—"Spectator."

WEIR HOUSE.

South Beats North.

On Saturday, the 16th August, the annual Rugby match between North Island and South Island residents of Weir House for the Kelburn Keg was played at Kelburn Park, resulting in a win for South. Since the inauguration of the game three years back North had always proved the victors, but this year the run of luck was broken, and South ran out winners by 13 to 3.

Conditions were not ideal, as rain fell at intervals during the match. Nevertheless, the superior South Island backs handled particularly well in spite of the wet ball, and it was due entirely to their enterprising game that the game was won. North were superior in the forwards, but their backs did not penetrate or have the finish to their movements to take advantage of such superiority. Parker scored the only try for North, while Turnbull kicked a few goals for South, and if you want to know who got their tries, please see Weir House Magazine, 1936 number.

VISIT TO NATIONAL PARK

On Saturday, August 22, the Tramping Club party for National Park left under the leadership of Mr. C. W. Stewart. They left, hopeful of fine weather and generally looking forward to a week in the mountain district. There was mountain air in plenty, but little or no fine weather.

The train trip was, as usual, dirty and tiring, and 20 haggard souls arrived at the Chateau in the early hours, there to await the arrival of the lorry with baggage, packs, skis, etc. It was nearly four before huts were allocated and the souls retired for the night.

The next day—one of the comparatively fine days of the stay—found most of the male members staggering up to Salt Hut, laden with skis and gear. Three hours' sleep is too little on which to undertake even the moderate trip to Salt Hut. A day on the "hill" and back to our foodless camp. Sacrificing efficiency for safety, comfort and economy, the N.Z.R. had not delivered our food! This dismal state existed for two days, and it was not until Tuesday that we had our first square meal.

When the rain, snow and sleet set in, a few hardy souls braved the elements to ski on the slopes. In the evenings, with the fervour of anglers, these would boast of their mastery of the Christie or stem turns, or how they avoided this or that rock. The last three

HERE AND THERE.

Messrs. J. C. White and R. W. Edgley have been appointed Tournament Delegates for 1937.

Mrs. W. T. McFadyen, M.Sc. (nee Ardell), is now in Wellington for a two months' holiday before leaving for Trinidad, where she intends to make her future home.

We congratulate Mrs. McFadyen on her marriage, and wish her every happiness for the future.

We congratulate Mrs. P. H. Sykes, M.Sc. (nee Joan Anderson), on the birth of a daughter at Norton-on-Tees, Co. Durham, England.

We congratulate Mr. C. S. Plank, M.Sc., A.R.A.N.Z., N.E. (newly engaged), on his new table cloths in the Caf, but we feel that a penny increase is not justified. A new hot water service has been installed and is working very well.

days were the worst of the week, and it was almost impossible to ski with much success—visibility was not more than 20 yards, with almost continual snow.

Ski-ing did not occupy all the time, and various trips were made on off days. National Park abounds in places of beauty and interest, all within easy walking distance. There are the Mahuria Rapids, the Matariki Falls, the Tama Lakes, all of them well worth a visit. Two keen members made a long day's trip to Waitapouri Hut, about 18 miles.

On the last day our hopes were realised and it was possible to ski right down to the Chateau from Salt Hut. Unfortunately, the V.U.C. party were almost the last to leave the hut, and Nature turned on a blizzard. Under the existing conditions skis would have been more useful attached to other portions of the anatomy.

THE LAW BALL.

This very enjoyable dance was held at the St. Francis Hall on Friday the 21st August. Some three hundred people attended with the Hon. Mr. Justice Smith and Mrs. Smith as host and hostess.

The Hon. Sir John Reed, C.B.E. (acting Chief Justice) and Lady Reed, Mr. P. B. Cooke, K.C., and Mrs. Cooke, Mr. D. Perry (President of the Wellington Law Society) and Mrs. Perry and many others were included in the official party.

The orchestra was good and each dance bore some more or less appropriate legal title, viz.: a "Paul Jones" was entitled "Judicial Separation" and a slow fox trot "The Bankrupt's Backslide."

An excellent sit-down supper was served.

There was unfortunately no bar . . . officially. Our old friend the Commissionaire was in attendance medals and all. Who said he was a teetotaler?

A popular feature of the evening was the vividly costumed Florentine Ballet which had previously performed with such success at the Plunket Ball.

Altogether an enjoyable evening for which the Ball Committee, comprising Messrs. R. S. C. Agar, A. R. Perry, R. S. V. Simpson and J. C. White are to be complimented.

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The Cockpit

A Challenge.

Dear "Smad,"

Previous writers have bewailed and confessed our miserable state of apathy, but so far no one has offered a practical solution to the problem. I would like to submit a scheme that, I think, is well worth consideration.

We are told:

- (1) Victoria has become just a glorified night school;
- (2) Victoria has no separate student life;
- (3) Few students know each other.

These last two accusations seem to me to depend entirely on the first. The reason for, or rather the defence against, these charges is usually summed up by the fact that we have very few full-timers. Therefore most of our students have a limited time for swat, and, in consequence, most of our week-night clubs are not a success. On Saturday night, however, nearly everyone does his little social something, and because of our general apathy, has to go abroad to do it. This is a disgrace! When 700 men and women co-students cannot entertain one another for one evening it is time something was done.

We all crave student life. We all realise that University education does not consist merely in study and examinations, but also in friendships formed, discussions contested, and life lived and shared with fellow students.

I suggest, therefore, that this Saturday evening of the students, should be utilised for the students, by the students. I propose that we should meet after games on Saturday—showers, etc., could surely be provided at Weir and Victoria. We should then have a communal dinner and a common-room evening. Here each must get to know the other. Let us sing our old college songs together, dance, play cards, talk, and mix together. Let us remember that we are all the children of the one "alma mater." Let this not be a club night but a college night—no starchy formality—a night of free informal discussions, games, songs, dances, cards—a night to weld us together.

This could be all arranged for the small sum of 1/6 per head (1/- for the dinner and sixpence for the evening—for tea and biscuits—perhaps a pianist, if necessary. Surely we would not grudge 1/6 a week when for every subject in the other phase of our college life we pay about 25 5s. 0d.

We are told that we have too many part-time students. We reply, "splendid"! This fact can be our strength! When Varsity is closed and full-timers have gone home, then University life can live on, if we can keep together. This time should be Varsity's spring, NOT its period of hibernation.

I feel that we must refute these charges and that it is incumbent upon our chosen representatives to take some action—to initiate a movement from this slough of inaction.

Surely there are not 700 apathetics at Victoria. Those students I have questioned are enthusiastic for a fuller Varsity life. "Executive," it is your move next! Yours etc.,

VITA.

Evolution.

Dear "Smad,"

In your issue of August 5, under the heading "Nutshell Knowledge," one reads in an article by "Spectator": "The dispute about evolution is not dead. Haven't you heard Professor Kirk apologising for having to lecture about it?" I say very emphatically that no one has ever heard Professor Kirk doing anything of the kind.

My position, which I try to explain to my students, is this:—There is no doubt whatever as to the complete establishment of evolution or as to its human and philosophical importance. Yet I know that there are many people that find it a stumbling block, and I would as lief destroy a child's belief in the story of Cinderella or knock the crutch from under the arm of a cripple as I would upset a faith that, if it is firmly held, means much to many a man and woman. I endeavour, therefore, to make it clear to my students that it is my business to place before them the evidence for evolution, and, when it seems to me there is anything that can be said against it, that also; but it is not my business to make evolutionists of them. I say I endeavour to make it clear to my students; but if "Spectator" has had the hard luck to be one of them, it is evident I did not succeed in his case. It is possible wrongly to estimate the contents of a nutshell.—I am, etc.,

H. B. KIRK.

Dear "Smad,"

I have been one of them, and doubtless Professor Kirk succeeded, but the years have dimmed my memory and caused me to perpetrate an inaccuracy, which I unreservedly withdraw. It is I who apologise.

My implication was all the more unfortunate insofar as it may suggest that I was doubting the Professor's liberalism, which we all know so well. Who of those who remember the silly season of "twisted teaching" can forget Professor Kirk's letter to the "Post," in which he confessed that he had given a Russophile twist to his teaching by mentioning an Odessa research station? The Professor's final comment on the calumniators of student life was to quote the after-dinner speaker who had dropped his spectacles—"Lerrum lie."

It was not primarily engaged in attacking the anti-evolutionists. The Bible is true because it is the word of God, and the word of God is true because the Bible says so. Organised Christianity made enough fuss over the truth of the Genesis, and Professor Kirk contemplates the possibility that there may still be some whose Christianity is dependent on the literal truth of Genesis. Yet that same organised Christianity is even to-day disowning the few who attempt to give some real meaning to the teachings of Christ on hatred and strife.—I am, etc.,

"SPECTATOR."

Refutation.

Dear "Smad,"

It was with deep regret that I learnt of the misinterpretation by several readers of the attempt at verse by me, entitled "Lights Out," which appeared in the last issue of "Smad." And because I feel that in condemning the aforesaid attempt at verse those concerned are condemning you and your staff, be it through misunderstanding or otherwise, certainly through no fault of yours, thanks to your high sense of morality, I would be pleased if you published this my letter of explanation, namely, that all I implied was that people nowadays leave God out of their lives, both by day and night. At night, after putting out the lights, people hop straight into bed without saying prayers or remembering their Creator in an atmosphere of holy quiet.

While, however, not denying that the piece concerned did lay itself open to the vile charges of which I have been accused, I appeal to the moral taste and better judgment of readers, yes, to them I appeal, and to their judgment I now abandon myself.

Para servir a Dios y vds.

CHRISTIAN MANUEL LIMA.

Appreciations.

August 10th, 1936.

Dear "Smad,"

On behalf of the IIB football team, please allow me, through your columns, to convey our thanks to Mr. Lopdell for his kindly action on a recent Saturday.

Let it be known that Mr. Lopdell, having heard of our unsupported efforts, came along to give us a cheery word and oranges at half-time, and nobody better than the IIB team knows how this support was appreciated.

Once again, Mr. Lopdell, thank you from the studs of our boots.

Yours, etc.,

H. T. G. OLIVE.

Dear "Smad,"

I wish to acknowledge my thanks to the members of the cast and the numerous other people who assisted in making "Pleasure Cruise" such a success. To the old students who helped us with this review I should like to tender my sincere thanks. I am glad to say that we were able to donate a considerable amount to the Building Fund.

Yours, etc.,

J. B. AMERS,

Producer.

"SPIKE."

The Summary of the University Year.

As ever, you will find a wealth of interesting matter in "Spike" of this year. This issue contains a pungent letter on the Capping festivities from Mr. A. de la Mare, who is as qualified as any man to speak on the subject; thoughtful articles on such fundamental matters as literature, war, religion, and birth control, an account of Japanese customs as seen through the observant eyes of a member of the University Rugby team. "Spike" will shortly be on sale.

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Dixon Trophy to Auckland

Te Aute Outing

For the third inter-College race for the N.Z.U. Cross-Country Championships, a team of six men, with two individual competitors, made the trip to Auckland. The tradition of bad weather which has dogged the event since its inception was continued in the northern city. On Friday afternoon the four teams walked over the course in pouring rain, which continued until after the race, twenty-four hours later. On Saturday afternoon Avondale race-course was largely under water, in places—indeed, the trail led through water a foot deep.

Twenty-seven started on the rau residents. They had a short slippery racecourse, Hasyard (A), run in the afternoon and, without Stevenson (C), Stephenson (A), Francis (A) and Cairns (V) making the pace. Positions changed little throughout the race; about halfway around the first lap Hasyard was leading easily from Stephenson, while Cairns had caught Francis and Stevenson; at about this time Bagnall (V) and Horsley (V) came through to Cairns, and these three kept close together for the remainder of the distance. In the soft going Francis and Stevenson had drawn away from Cairns, whose shoes were not holding on the mud. At the end of the first round the runners were fairly well spread out, in the order Hasyard (A), Stephenson (A), Stevenson (C), Francis (A), Cairns, Horsley, Bagnall (V), and these positions did not change during the second lap. The finish included threequarters of a mile around the race-course, along which distance the men had to splash through several inches of water under a torrential downpour. Hasyard was leading on the straight, with Stephenson gradually creeping up on him. In the last twenty yards Stephenson made an amazing burst, considering the conditions, drew level with his captain, and passed him ten feet from the finish. Hasyard collapsed into a pool of water just as Stephenson passed the post; Hasyard gamely struggled up to finish in second place, but had to be carried to the dressing shed. Meanwhile Stevenson, of Canterbury, had come to third place, with Francis (A) fourth; with the Victoria trio, Cairns, Horsley and Bagnall, fifth, sixth and seventh respectively. Stephenson's time for the race was 37min. 55secs.

Auckland scored an easy win for the G. F. Dixon Trophy, with 15 points to Victoria's 32, with Canterbury third, Otago fourth.

After the race the teams were entertained by the Auckland Club at a dinner and the theatre. At the dinner, Mr. G. F. Dixon, who had travelled up from Wellington, presented the trophy to the Auckland team, and all present rose in a spontaneous expression of appreciation of Mr. Dixon's interest in athletic activities.

The Victoria College team were: D. Cairns, A. Horsley, A. C. Bagnall (capt.), D. Scrymgeour, D. Viggers, G. Farquhar; P. Porter, A. Stewart (individuals). The trainer, Mr. G. C. Sherwood, and Club President, Mr. G. F. Dixon, also made the trip.

RUGBY.

"Smad's" Waipukurau representative has forwarded the following notes on the annual match against Te Aute College, played for the Pickett Cup:—

The team travelled up by the express on Friday, August 21, and were met by celebrated Waipuku-

run residents. They had a short slippery racecourse, Hasyard (A), run in the afternoon and, without Stevenson (C), Stephenson (A), Francis (A) and Cairns (V) making the pace. Positions changed little throughout the race; about halfway around the first lap Hasyard was leading easily from Stephenson, while Cairns had caught Francis and Stevenson; at about this time Bagnall (V) and Horsley (V) came through to Cairns, and these three kept close together for the remainder of the distance. In the soft going Francis and Stevenson had drawn away from Cairns, whose shoes were not holding on the mud. At the end of the first round the runners were fairly well spread out, in the order Hasyard (A), Stephenson (A), Stevenson (C), Francis (A), Cairns, Horsley, Bagnall (V), and these positions did not change during the second lap. The finish included threequarters of a mile around the race-course, along which distance the men had to splash through several inches of water under a torrential downpour. Hasyard was leading on the straight, with Stephenson gradually creeping up on him. In the last twenty yards Stephenson made an amazing burst, considering the conditions, drew level with his captain, and passed him ten feet from the finish. Hasyard collapsed into a pool of water just as Stephenson passed the post; Hasyard gamely struggled up to finish in second place, but had to be carried to the dressing shed. Meanwhile Stevenson, of Canterbury, had come to third place, with Francis (A) fourth; with the Victoria trio, Cairns, Horsley and Bagnall, fifth, sixth and seventh respectively. Stephenson's time for the race was 37min. 55secs.

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"Smad's" Waipukurau representative has forwarded the following notes on the annual match against Te Aute College, played for the Pickett Cup:—

The team travelled up by the express on Friday, August 21, and were met by celebrated Waipuku-

which Te Aute entertained with songs and hakas. It is worthy of note that we were treated to a full war haka, such hakas being given only on rare occasions. Rain on Sunday spoilt all chances of a drive to Napier and a visit to Te Aute College. The team duly assembled on Monday morning, Jackson looking strangely pleased, while Gibbons and Holmes were also surrounded by local talent. There was also an anxious voice calling, with a sob, "Where's George?" So it looks as though "a good time was had by all."

At Palmerston North it looked as though the team would leave the train "en masse" to visit "friends." However, a glimpse of the H.B. basketball team brought back the wanderers, and the train had not gone far from Palmerston before Morrison led recruits to this carriage. Lack of long tunnels and a ten-minute stop at Paekakariki appeared to be the reason for the exodus from the carriage, and an hour later the team disbanded for better or worse. Once again Jackson had a happy smile as he walked off with the spoils.

Thanks are due to the Central Hawke's Bay Rugby Sub-Union for the splendid time it gave our team.

RURU SHIELD.

The finale of the football season was enthusiastically staged in what is becoming the traditional manner on Saturday. First, there was a seven-a-side competition between lower grade teams, handsomely won by the junior team. At 3 p.m. the opposing teams in the Ruru Shield game were piped on to the field where they were inspected by Mr. Brook who, in due course, kicked off. The Weir team was splendidly fit and played with great gusto, but it was up against almost the full first XV and went down by 21 to 7. In the second spell, particularly, roused by the pipes and their supporters, they fought hard and had the better of the play, but the College's first spell lead was too much for them. For the College, Reid, Wild, Simm, Tricklebank and Fitzgerald scored tries, three of which were converted by Rae. Anker scored for the House and Turnbull snapped a fine field goal. After the game Captain Blacker accepted the Shield from Professor Kirk.

At half-time the carrying of a grease torch round the field heralded the arrival of Hitler and his staff, together with a selection of Olympic winners who held a carefully planned meeting to the intense delight of the crowd. A combined dinner for the Junior A and Third C teams, and the smoke concert ended a memorable day. The Club, and particularly the Weir House members, are to be congratulated on the arrangements.

HOCKEY.

V.U.C. v. Victoria House. Victoria House challenged V.U.C. Women's Hockey Club and a very enjoyable game was played at Kilbirnie on Saturday. Both sides battled with gusto and did likewise with afternoon tea in the gym.

Varsity won, 2-1. Mr. Kean was the referee.

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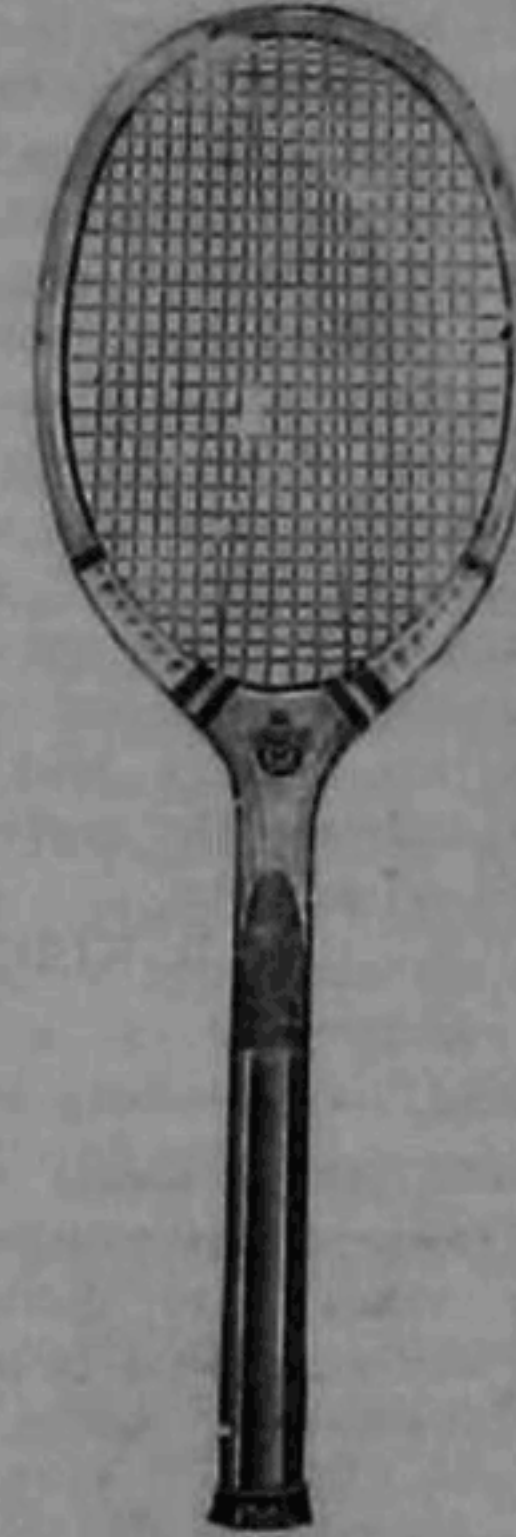
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