

## LAW BOOKS for LAW STUDENTS



Dacey's Students Conflict of Laws .....	25/-
Anson's Law of Contract .....	19/-
Garsia Roman Law .....	5/-
Stout & Sim, Supreme Court Practise .....	50/-
Campbell, Roman Law .....	14/6

We can supply all—

**LAW TEXT BOOKS YOU REQUIRE  
FOR YOUR SYLLABUS.**

**FERGUSON & OSBORNE, LTD.,**  
202 Lambton Quay.

## STUDENTS CAN WORK UP THEIR CHANCES

By wearing Clothes with Some Personality

### CORRECT ATTIRE

"Is a mental tonic  
And breeds Confidence."

**MILLIGAN'S**  
KELBURN AVENUE

The Famous Firm for London Style

Make the prices easy for V.U.C. Students.

From £9 9s for Lounge Suits.

Dinner Suits from £12 12s.

## Are You Down in the Mouth ?

### Don't be like Jonah.

Improve your Diet and Digestion at

The Old Firm.



# Gamble and Creeds

FOR SERVICE AND SATISFACTION.





# SMAD

AN ORGAN OF STUDENT OPINION.

AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.  
WELLINGTON, N.Z.

Vol 2. No. 1

MARCH 6th, 1931.

Price 3d.

## EDITORIAL.

A new executive sweeps even cleaner. Last year saw the intrusion of new candidates into our politics and since then life at the College, once so drab and so impersonal, has never looked back. Unencumbered with the venerable heads that generally preside over our executives stifling the zeal of youth and year by year eroding in turn the ancient rut, these fresh young statesmen hurled away the crisp greenery of their salad days and determined to struggle out of the trench.

It is well known that men are never very wise and select in the exercise of a new power and perhaps our Executive in its enthusiasm attempted too much in its first year. However, the students after their first pained surprise, realised the Executive was working in their interests and accepted the various expressions of censure—even to the temporary closing of the men's common room, in a philosophic manner.

Then with amusing naivete and moved by either the promptings of an awakening conscience or by some vague sense of justice our executive announced its intention of purifying college politics. The constitution was modernized and in it installed an up-to-date system of election, the system that America has adopted in electing its Senate.

Unhappily, and for diverse reasons, all have not seen eye to eye on the respective merits of the innovation and so, to-day on one side we have the Opposition from a somewhat insecure foothold beseeching us to thwart the designs of authority and on the other the unfoiled Potentate quietly biding his time.

Where two views be open to acceptance among men such as one finds in a University—men of quick decision and impregnable resolve, one is prepared for the just degree of social constraint. But it is remarkable that there should be so much difference of opinion upon a matter that, viewed logically, must be either right or wrong. One is led to conclude that both camps are not regarding the various debatable points in the same perspective and it would be as well that in future the widest publicity should be given to any violent departure from established precedent, before the matter is brought to a decision.

In view of the overwhelming influence of the pen in the moulding of public opinion, and the impossibility of divorcing politics from news, the position of the College organ, constituted to act as a ventilator for student opinion, becomes difficult to define. If we operate in the interests of the executive only, by means of persistent sophistry the College in the future—for Smad is presumably for all time—may be misled in many important aspects of our politics—and anything savouring of Fascism must be shunned. On the other hand if we become an official Opposition unhealthy discord is created and our real mission will become subordinated to the dispute in hand. The only remedy for this blight on our lives is this anaemic neutrality which we shall anxiously preserve and endeavour to sustain.

To all, our pages have been thrown open, and our productions like that of the world's Press . . . . now, go abroad through all the College, 'silent as snowflakes,'—even if they lack the potency of thunder.

### GRAMBE REPETITA.

It is to be hoped that the Student Association Executive will continue the good work of last year in making College songs better known amongst students. Tournament this year is to be held at Dunedin, where students are noted for their camaraderie and who always make their presence felt at any public gathering by their concerted action, which is so much more effective than scattered individual effort. Song evenings in the Gym., with the words of the songs shown on a screen are happy informal gatherings, which have the additional advantage of introducing freshers to their fellow students. This consolidates the good work of the Freshers' Welcome Dance and the very informality eases the natural stiffness with which we reserved New Zealanders are always cursed when we appear in public with our fellows. To freshers we would extend a welcome on behalf of the College, less formal perhaps than that of the Professors, but none the less sincere, and once again we would stress our invitation to throw aside your feeling of newness and to enjoy

# Te haka o te Kareti.

# The Haka of the College

Performers stand in a slight curve, so that all can see each other. There is a leader at each end. The actions are performed immediately AFTER the word of command. The leader in his commencement gives the time and this time and rhythm are maintained throughout.

Kai - taki :

E Pakia kia rite.  
E ko te rite, kia rite.  
E takahia kia ngawari.  
E Torona ki waho, hoki mai.

Kai - taki :

E noho i a au nei.  
I te aro aro  
O nga kai - ako  
O te kareti,  
Kia whiwhi tohunga turanga.

Kia Rite :

Wikitoria, kareti, kareti,  
Wikitoria, kareti, kareti,  
Tumu o te, te matauranga,  
Tumu o te, te matauranga,  
Tena whaia mai,  
Tena whaia mai, Ha. HA HA-A.

Leader :

O slap, slap in unison.  
In unison, in unison.  
O stamp the feet in even time.  
O stretch the arms right out  
And bring them back right in again.

Soloist :

O sitting as I have done  
in the presence of  
the high teachers  
of the College  
to secure my great professorship.

Chorus :

Wikitoria, College of College,  
Wikitoria, College of College,  
Now then secure it all,  
Now then secure it all,  
Ha., HA. HA - A.

yourselves at these functions.

#### TIME-TABLE.

The time-table of lectures shown in the 1931 calendar is perhaps a tentative one, whichever of the three different ones offered for our guidance is the official one we know not—each appears to be different. In particular students taking lectures in the subjects of the third section of the LL.B. course seem to labour under a handicap this year. Lectures in conveying clash with others in the same division and to crown all, there is not a solitary evening lecture. Morning lectures are admittedly a necessary evil, but students living in the suburbs seem to be unduly penalised when they have to toil up the none too ascent to our particular Olympus for five mornings out of six at as near to 8 a.m. as the combined efforts of the alarm clock, the landlady and the sleepy student can manage. We trust that these and other injustices unforeseen perhaps, but surely avoidable, will be remedied to cause as little inconvenience to Professors and students as possible.

#### CONSTITUTION.

Perhaps the most essential difference lying between the new and the old constitutions is that instead of being the vital framework of the association, binding us all together, welding us into one great fraternity the new constitution clove us into three extreme political parties. Those who elected to be judged sanely by men of discernment on their sterling qualities alone formed naturally the biggest camp, was composed solely of men and supported the new constitution. Those partial to the old regime and willing to throw themselves upon the clemency of their fellows, noticeably not so numerous, supported the old constitution, and were politically affiliated with the third party—the women's. The members of the latter party realizing well within a week of its inception that no more would the thrill of scratching out names on a pink voting paper be their lot and that their political strength had shrunk to about 10 %, formed an incensed party of their own and with a scattering of gallant young men at their head, rallied an army to attend the next general meeting. So hasty were their preparations that the Whips had to effect much of their recruiting while the meeting was in progress, sleepy disinterested Members of the Oppressed being informed of the latest injustice to their kind and then hurried along to the Hall from the Library and Common Room.

Those of the women who had been swept off their feet by the fine defence and the appeal of the speakers from the Executive body having been restored to the fold by the soulful eloquence of one of their knightly leaders, at 10.50 amid high excitement the College of Electors still firmly planted in our new Constitution reproachfully retired. Since then like the amoeba we have trundled along without one.

And now like the youth of England in the days of Henry 5, the youth of Victoria College exhibit all the outward indications of being on fire. Although these little civil wars are not engendering the best of spirit it is pleasing to see any display of feeling in regard to College matters at all. Moreover in this case, broadly speaking, dissension seems to be really binding us together.

While our Executive is considering the construction of a new constitution it should endeavour to put its own house in order. The woman Vice-President having resigned from the committee recently it became necessary to elect another to the position. As the three women of the Executive were all nominated and were forced to retire while discussion took place, the women's Vice President was, of necessity, elected by the gentlemen of the Executive.

#### LOCKED DOORS.

The Professorial Board would have had much to answer for last year had an earthquake destroyed parts of the College buildings during the period before examinations. The library was packed nightly, the overflow being herded in an adjacent room. There was one exit to the building—that leading down from the library, a small swing door at the brink of about one hundred stone steps.

It seems strange that the law in respect to exits at theatres should not be enforced in an institution housing at times over 700 students.

#### THE NEW WOMAN.

The following is the second of a series of parleys that Smad is having with distinctive women undergraduates of the College. We assure our readers that every word employed has been spoken by the subject of our interview and again offer our thanks to those who unwittingly consent to the ordeal.

No. 2. Miss Ola Nielson: "Or "Do stop me if I start talking."

"No, oh, no. I don't believe in war. Bella horrida bella. There's no sense in it and I simply can't imagine what they have them for. If people want to be soldiers they should join the Salvation Army where they can't do any harm. Guns and gas and cutting barbed wire fences at night and dug-outs falling in and brothers going about shooting each other, and all that and then the side that has the most ammunition and patience decides that it has won and makes the other sign a pact and no one can be bothered arguing any further so they call it off and everyone rejoices and then they all suffer for it for the rest of their lives. And Trooping the Colours, too, and Land of Hope and all that.

I always feel so sorry for the poor old King, don't you. No wonder some of them think they have Divine Right. I'd have it too if I were a King and I'd live far away from Military Tattoos and foundation stones and all those businesses. I like the King. I must meet him some day. He always looks so fed up and philosophic and noble. I'm sure he must think war is silly too. I used to think that you won the war if you shot the King of the other side. It would be just as sensible as sending away all the youngest and fittest men to be blown up. It would be more sensible, really, if they sent the old ones—those getting on in life—men about 70, and it would do away with the Old Age Pension and Rejuvenation would become quite a secondary industry, wouldn't it, and that would provide more employment.

I wish I could do something big, but I can't think of anything just suitable. Everything seems to be too big really. I'd like to stop unemployment but you don't know just where to start, do you.

I've had it explained to me. You see it's the cities. That's the cause of it all. People suddenly get the urge and they throw down their pick, axes and hoes and things and flock to them, and that's the Urban Drift and you can't do anything to stop it. And there's no one to till the soil. I'm sure I couldn't do anything to help in that respect. It's bad enough trying to hose the garden. How do you till the soil anyway? Wouldn't it be funny to be told to go up to the oat country and till soil. Oh, dear, I mustn't start talking again. I think I had better go and till my history notes instead. If you see me talking again to-day, stop me. Goodbye."

#### A BALLAD.

There were several chosen prophets,  
The wisest of the land,  
The master minds of Varsity,  
A shrewd and cunning band;  
Imbued with power and knowledge,  
And fearless to a man,  
For the betterment of College,  
They devised a subtle plan.

Skilled they were and crafty,  
We scarcely saw them act,  
Till the College of Electors  
Was a well accomplished fact.  
Then through the ranks of women  
There ran a warning note,  
The whisper grew, the cry was spread,  
The girls have lost their vote!

The rumour grew, the truth was known,  
They faced the naked fact;  
Pale and proud, but steadfast,  
Then they made a solemn pact.  
From common room and vestibule,  
All filled with grim intent,  
From every hall and corridor,  
Into the gym they went.

This their fear and this their dread,  
This their noble cause,  
"We'll not be crushed by brutish man  
Nor bound by man-made laws."  
Firm they were, and faithful  
To the pact of which we wrote,  
To throw the constitution out,  
Thus gain their vanished vote.

The fight was long, the struggle fierce,  
And wordy was the strife,  
Bitterness and hate were shown,  
And argument was rife.  
But the grim determined women,  
Unmoved by threat or plea,  
Were deaf to all the burning words,  
And flaming oratory.

Unmoved, unbeaten, steadfast,  
Rock-like stood the band,  
Until the Palm of Triumph,  
Lay there in their leader's hand.  
The scene is o'er. I but remark,  
How painful is't to see,  
The female of the species prove  
How dang'rous she can be.

The moral's plain, the meaning clear,  
Oh, for the days of yesteryear!  
When female brains and female grace  
Dwelt always in their rightful place.

## The Junior Smad.

(For the Freshers.)

"Ah, what would the world be to us,  
If the children were no more?"

—LONGFELLOW.

#### A TALK WITH THE FRESHETTES,

My Dears,—I cannot put your names above as you are entirely too numerous to be addressed momentarily and quite too shy to wish it; but, as you stand demurely before the portals of the University seeing with expectant eyes its doors slowly open, I write you this message containing some little advice, a few words of cheer, and perhaps some of hope.

First of all you are very welcome. The main reason for this is that women (though fresh from the schoolroom you are collectively entitled to this appellation) are now recognised as a necessary part of any well-equipped University; and, since this is so, we await eagerly the advent of the perfect University woman, as we have awaited her for years in vain, and perhaps you are she. One never knows when this ideal like Aphrodite may arise from the waves of womanhood which reach the outer confines of these shores only, for the most part, to sink back into the sea of married life for which nature intended them. Consequently I give welcome to you all in the hope that this may be the Annus Mirabilis.

It is now a commonplace that woman was the first seeker after knowledge and it is only a kindly word of warning on my part when I tell you that here as well as in Eden every woman who seeks not wisely but too well will find not only the rosy fruit but a hidden serpent and an angel with a flaming sword. The University, my dears, is a place where in peril of one's soul one must learn to distinguish between knowledge and wisdom. Knowledge is useful only to discover wisdom, therefore I would counsel each of you to set your heart on gaining wisdom. The finest type of wisdom is to be gained from a study of mankind, and I need hardly remind you of your copy-book maxim "the proper study of mankind is man." If you are able to study him long and accurately enough you may achieve the one increasing purpose of your career and retire from active practice the proud possession of one whole live and (to you) thoroughly satisfying specimen of the species.

Do you endeavour to become wholly and entirely a member of the intelligentsia, in the mistaken belief that human happiness can be reduced to a condition of satisfied aesthetic coma. Remember that the discovery of mutually satisfying states (I am sure Professor Hunter will tell you what this means if you ask him nicely) constitutes a large portion of human

bliss and that the greatest pleasures should be shared. It is not necessary, on the other hand, to devote one's entire energies to becoming a public character. The woman of affairs is an increasing menace in our midst. She demands not only a voice in all matters, which is her due, but shows a desire to act in the historic manner of St. Francis and become merely a voice and nothing else. Such women are, my dears, rightly regarded as disembodied spirits, riding their various broomstick opinions, and, like the witches of olden days, should be known only in bed-time stories for the young and as object lessons to warn the forward.

Be as feminine and inconsistent as you please—that is your birthright and we are not only used to it but expect it. In such exists, if you would only realise it, the greater part of your charms. It is best, however, to avoid as far as possible too much inconsistency in the small matter of time. Professors and lecturers are, I believe, not in favour of it, and such are, as you will come to know, sometimes impatient animals.

If I may counsel you with regard to your personal appearance let me remind you that the secrets of the toilet should never be made too open. To do your running repairs in public argues either carelessness in your initial preparation, or a too close regard for outward appearances. It is to be remembered, too, that some perfectly nice man may have the misfortune to occupy the same bench later and collect some of your hasty deposit of powder, either on his coat or, worse still, his trousers.

If you desire to converse with a friend I must inform you that clustering in the corridors is frowned upon by the authorities. Should your friend be a young man, Mr. Brooks will quickly but kindly conduct you to the doors of the common common-room and there with a sympathetic smile tell you that this special room was provided for the purpose. If you have an especially bright smile for him he will moreover allow you to cluster in private and warn trespassers to keep off the grass. There is no charge for this but "Brooky" (as you will no doubt come to call our excellent major-domo) relishes a kindly word from the young and personable freshette. If you are able to command the admiration of this hardened connoisseur you will know that all worlds are open for your conquest; yes, even the hard hard heart of the President of the Dramatic Club.

One last word and I have done. Identify yourself with as much of the social life of the College as you are able, preserve your happy attitude and cheery smile, and eschew parochialism. So you will remain the happy freshette who may blossom into the perfect woman undergraduate. If you succeed may you never graduate out of such happy state even though you be "capped with B.A.'s" or worse. Amid the mysteries of the life before you permit me to subscribe myself as your unknown but sympathetic friend.

AUDAX.

#### JUST SO STORIES

##### How the College of Electors got its System.

I know a University College where all sorts and descriptions of people come from near and far to sit at the feet of the learned men who ruminate there.

But unfortunately a spirit of unrest is abroad in the land and Bacchus has led the queuing steps of the student into his foul temples and they are rapidly becoming familiar with the pubs and cabarets. Be that as it may there has appeared on the scene Brave Faithful—or his modern prototype—Joey Mountjoy junior of spotless reputation (except that he blushes without any apparent reason and is believed to be influenced by his subconscious love impulses (following Riske, the psychologist, leader of the Love Impulse School, but otherwise thought to be a Pillar of the Baptist Union). This Joey by subtle means, has secured the conversion of Plonk, McPuff, and Dollings (another nice boy but spoilt by a consuming passion for Sunday Band Concerts) and Fishup (so called because of that unfortunate urge that he has to snaffle trifles from cafes). Not satisfied with having saved these worthies from sin, Joey worked on them until they agreed to join him in the formation of not only a moral Exec. but a moral college and all then set about turning the faces of their fellows to the Light by the well-known professional process known as Degrees by Decrees. Wherefore such striplings as Howling (so called from being the singing fool of the place) and MacNaughty—whose style we all know was severely cramped—and even the bland Snowy were heard to murmur aloud.

Because McPuff and Plonk decided that tennis was the best game for boys and girls to play and wanted to divert most of the golden doubloons to the game of tennis and the grounds to play thereon, the athletics grew restive. Mahoney and his pugilists went round looking for heads to punch, and Rees and Ding Dong Dell amongst the rowers talked wildly of flying the Blue Peter and setting out for Canterbury College. Even Benjamin no longer panted his rotund figure round the green swathed in cream silk and red flannel but went from place to place asking what the sanguinary hole was flaming well coming to. Even Coyle of the Training College oafs could not tell him for the T.C. had not undergone the travails of unwholesome conversion.

And finally even Joey discovered that the temper of his electorate had changed and though Mildred and Cathie remained dauntless in their support of his uplift movement Joey became as a man afraid and with McPuff and Plonk formed a War Cabinet which as any student of Conn. History can tell you is a nasty piece of work at the best of times.

At last succour was rendered by one, Killehoff N. Burnen, Katie for short who suggested something that seemed good. While it gave the ranks a better chance to voice their just reproaches it gave less opportunity of conferring the decoration O.B.E. (Order of the Boot End).

And so the College of Electors was born. But conceived in fear and nurtured on the bitter fruits of suspicion it withered and died. Then it arose, Phoenix like. Again it died. At present it remains to some a reminder of what might have been and to others a promise of what is still yet to be.

Now the stream of students' minds afresh its weary way to the College. If there be a moral to this tale, perhaps the keener wits of the freshers can find it. But no crusade can be found to stir afresh the passions that died in the hearts of the students when Joey's revival meetings ceased to allure. That's all for to-night, children. Next Month: "How Riske and Raymond got the hump."

## ALMA MATER.

One frequently hears Victoria referred to as "a glorified night-school." It is, or rather it should be, offensive to the ear of anyone passing through, or has already passed through, the college. But judging from the frequency with which one hears of it, such is evidently not the case. However, few cannot but feel that the average Victorian loathes the expression and would like to see something done to stop it.

Now that a hostel is being built, promising to bring more of that corporate spirit which we have hitherto lacked, into our life, we should look to see the attitude which has made this expression—which is nothing more than a catchword—so prevalent, quickly disappear.

The man who enters college to get a degree is in honour bound to bear the place all honour and respect. What meaner spirit is there than that displayed by the fellow who accepts a degree from his college and then turns down on it? What good does it do a man to run down his college? He might just as well slander himself. Too many men appear to think that Victoria ought to have a good name before they enter it, and that it should just be holding itself in with impatience until the time arrives when it can heap honours and glory upon them, while they sit tight and do nothing to earn it. The good name of the place is dependent on every single one of us and the least we can do is to speak highly of it.

Let us, when we speak of Victoria, remember the brilliant men she has turned out in every department. The legal profession in New Zealand is almost entirely dependent upon her. The fact that it is a decided advantage for a man to get his practical experience at the same time as his theoretical, is the cause of the lectures at night. For this reason we are in a more difficult position than the other colleges where men can give all their time to their studies. We play a more important part than most outsiders realise. Other professions can draw their men from abroad to a far greater extent than the Law, which is dependent almost entirely on the men we turn out.

We have done, and are doing, our job well. Are we all too modest to be proud of Victoria or are we too upathetic? We have had a great past and we have a greater future before us. Let us forget the small mindedness which some have shown to their Alma Mater and their expressions of it, and try to make ourselves more worthy of the tradition that has been handed down to us, at the same time trying to make the college an object of even greater pride than she already is.

## GREAT WEATHER FOR TENNIS

"Is that you, Don?" I asked. (Not Don Priestley. Another Don). "I want to ask you a favor."

"Hullo. Some little word you've forgotten how to spell?"

"No. I want you to play tennis with us to-day."

I waited anxiously. It was months since I had had a game and there was a rumour going around that Max Turner had been painting some lines on one of the courts and moreover, I had developed a rather natty back hand swerve that I wanted to try out. So you can imagine how keen I felt.

"Hullo, Hullo, Hullo! Are you there?"

"Yes," I said. "Will you play tennis with us to-day?"

"I thought so," said Don. "I say, the wires are crossed. I distinctly heard someone talking tennis. Ring off and I'll ring you again."

"I was," I replied patiently, "I want you to play tennis to-day."

"You! Tennis? To-day? You're quite serious? Tennis—on a day like this! Well, well, well!"

"Joey and Janice are coming," I added, "and we'll see you at the gym. about two-ish."

"Joey and—who did you say? Who is Janice?"

"Nobody. I just made her up. I don't want the readers of Smad to know who the fourth is."

"Oh, all right," said Don. "Goodbye."

He rang up again almost immediately.

"It's not formal, is it? I don't have to scamper about in crepe de chene and so on, do I?"

They were all there when I arrived, gathered around the tennis leader, blowing their fingers and shivering. They insisted on playing in their coats and finally I managed to lure them out of the gym.

We met the secretary of the Students' Association on the verandah. He stared hard at our racquets and drew his garments around him.

"My word, you must have good constitutions," he commented.

"Victoria College," said Don, "is the Home of Constitutions. How is yours, Charlie?"

Charlie laughed good-humouredly.

"Don't," I begged. "It has gone well past the joking stage, now. Just look at this issue of Smad!"

"Well, what can you do?" he asked. "Here is a very serious matter awaiting consideration and only about 4 per cent. of the students know anything about the College of Electors."

"Well," said Janice, "only a dozen or so want to. They're all too dull in my opinion."

"Well," returned Charlie, doggedly. "If they don't jolly well read it, it'll go into every 'Smad' until they do! That's all."

"Attaboy!" crowed Joey.

"There's Max Riske," said Don. "How's YOUR Constitution getting on, Max?"

"We've got one finished," said Max, "but I've just had an idea for another. Don't stop me." He hurried on.

"I think it was Reardon," mused Joey, "who prophesied that our favourite indoor sport this year would be drawing up Constitutions."

Was a well accomplished fact.

Finally I had them herded on the good court. I took the service. My first ball was trapped neatly under Don's racquet and he promptly holed it out into the drain, writing his score on an imaginary card.

Joey, with arms and legs flying, went for a steeplechase down the courts, leaping in fine style over imaginary hazards, his muffer streaming out behind him.

I served another ball. Don hurled away his racquet and to the accompaniment of a lively whistling solo from Joey, began a series of smart morning exercises, Janice following two movements behind.

I waited grimly until they were ready. I served an easy one which Janice was about to return to my partner (who was talking to someone through the hedge) when Don caught it and with it at his feet, started a dribbling rush down the court. Joey took it neatly from him and carried play down towards the college buildings. Don robbed him of a certain try and came up the paddock at a terrific pace, tried

for a field goal and lost the ball in Salamanca Road.

So then we had tea with the Executive. We talked lightly of this and of that, touched on the various Constitutions and even joked over the college of Electors and Women's Franchise. Joey held out great hopes for the N.U.S. this year. Pen, our president, listening to our idle chatter with a twinkle in his eye. Ralph Bannister popped in for a while and seemed in favour of everything. . . .

At four we found another ball and played for a further three minutes during which time I lost the game.

No one wanted to take the service. Don had the cramp. Joey and Janice had frostbite.

"Well, one of you has to," I announced.

"Oh, hurry," squealed Don, "I think I'm dying of EXPOSURE!"

So I took it again myself. At five Don went to look for mittens and the other two played. "My mother says that I never should—to keep their hands warm.

Don returned some minutes later looking mysterious. We watched him as he unwrapped a parcel he was carrying and took out a little candle which he lit and set in the middle of the court.

"That's better," he said. "Now perhaps we shall be able to see what we are doing."

Then we went back to talk Constitution with Charlie.

### LATIN'S ONE ATTRACTION.

#### AN ODE TO CLEO.

In those Roman days of Long Ago,  
When Caesar ruled, as you probably know,  
And made himself obnoxious on this earth  
When he wrote his rotten novels  
About his bally Gallic squabbles  
He quite forgot about our love of Mirth.

But there's one thing of interest  
Even Caesar hasn't finished  
And I guess that's quite a test as you can see  
For when you've read some Caesar and Cicero (poor  
old geezer)  
You'll want no more of Rome, as you'll agree.

By the Nile there dwelt a girlie  
Who no doubt lived far too early  
For the Blues would not have daunted her to-day  
And if she had had the Eton  
I'm quite sure she'd not be beaten,  
By any of the Movie Vamps that grace the screen,  
I'll say.

So here's to Cleopatra,  
A girl-friend who could catch a  
Man as easily as a spider does a fly,  
A lady of attractive look  
That even in a Latin book  
Brightens up the pages drear and dry.

J.A.C.

### LIMERICKS.

'There was a young lad called Hannah,  
Who enrolled 'neath the Socialists' banner,  
He said with a smirk,  
'I'll do excellent work  
With my exclusive Oxfordian manner.'

And here is Don, an honoured sage,  
Who's getting on for ripe old age.  
Pray, your attention  
Just while I mention,  
He'll soon take farewell from the stage.

There was an old fellow called Brook,  
Who developed a serious look,  
Through his clicking of finger,  
Those left wouldn't linger,  
But quick to their heels they took.

There was a young man called Ray,  
A gallant young lad so they say,  
The girls, so 'tis quote,  
Demanded their vote,  
And Ray soon got them their way.

There is a young child called Jack,  
Whom everyone's glad to see back,  
He's a pot in the club,  
And his pots at the pub,  
Give him strength for great stunts on the track.

### DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club has already begun its activities for the year by holding a number of vacation readings including "La Vie Parisienne" (A. P. Herbert) and "In the Zone" (Eugene O'Neil). This gives some indication of the fare to be provided this year. Subject to the sanction of the executive the club intends to produce three short plays on March 14th: Those chosen are "Enter the Hero" (Helburn), act one of "The White Chateau" (Reginald Berkeley), and "Something to Talk About" (Philpotts). The annual general meeting will be held on Friday, March 20th, at 8 p.m. "The Nutcracker Suite" will be presented and Freshers are especially invited to be present.

### ATHLETIC CLUB. (By "Half Miler")

Freshers, we want new members urgently. Any one capable of standing without support and not mentally retarded is eligible. The advantages of joining up are numerous. You will meet the students from other colleges, improve your physical condition, add years to your life and best of all, you will be backing up your College. Those who attended lectures during 1930 are eligible for this year's tournament in Dunedin.

Training under the supervision of two ex-N.Z. champions is carried out on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings from 4.30 until 6 p.m., on Kelburn Green.

Merely leave a note addressed to the Secretary and watch the notice boards for announcements. Remember that entering your name on the register makes only half an under-graduate, your joining the Athletic Club completing the initiation.

On Saturday, March 21, the inter-faculty sports will be held and will be followed by a dance in the gym. Freshers are warmly invited.



### THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

As in years past the Debating Society will again hold fortnightly debates in the gym, and they will be held, as last year, on Friday and Saturday evenings commencing at 8 p.m. At all the meetings of the society not only speakers and prospective speakers, but all those interested are welcome. The debates are generally amusing as well as instructive, and interjections are always welcomed. The subjects debated last year covered a wide range, from the flippancy of the assertion "that the topmost perch is the slitheriest to sit upon" to the very serious proposal "that the observance of Anzac Day should be discontinued." It is hoped that this year a series at least equally varied will be debated. Anyone who has a pet subject to discuss or a grievance to air is urged to put a note in the rack for the secretary of the society so that the subject can be considered when this year's syllabus is being drawn up. A printed syllabus of debates should be ready early in April and copies may be obtained gratis from any member of the committee.

In addition to the Plunket Medal for oratory and the Union Prize for the highest aggregate, the Society offers a prize of a guinea's worth of books for the most improved new speaker.

The Society's annual general meeting will be held in the gym, on Tuesday, March 10. That this is not a dull and formal meeting to be avoided is shown by the fact that last year nearly 200 attended it. A short humorous debate will be included on the programme and supper will be provided at the nominal cost of 1d. (one penny). The society has steadily grown during the last two years and it is hoped that 1931 will prove even more successful than 1930.

### DRAMATIC CLUB NOTES.

During the last few Varsity sessions the Dramatic Club Committee, though working under many disadvantages, has yet contrived to make the gym a veritable pleasure palace with their readings. This year the committee have gone further and have very pleasantly bridged the gap of the long vacation with an enjoyable programme of weekly readings. The first of these readings was held on the evening of Friday, February 13, when a large audience fairly revelled in the brightness of A. P. Herbert's "La Vie Parisienne." Miss Mary Cooley charmingly apologised for the lack of music but the songs in the comedy were sufficiently well read by the persons concerned to whet all our appetites for more which after all is the test by which a reading must stand or fall. Briefly the play concerns a prim and proper English family (father, mother and daughter) who visit Paris and contrive to show us that Paris in 1863 had precisely the same effect on its devotees as the modern Paris does. Miss Cooke was a charming Julia and her reverie as to the propriety of speaking to strange French women with its attendant dangers of being entered for domestic service in the Argentine fairly brought down the house, while her vacillations between her duty to her parents and the inclinations of her heart towards the handsome lover played by Mr. Riske, were the causes of some amusing effects in which her father, mother, lover, his half brother (Mr. Mason) and his adoring dress-

maker (Miss Cooper) were involved. Miss Cooper interpreted her role very well indeed. Altogether it was a very successful evening.

A praiseworthy feature of the next evening's reading was the manner in which the committee managed to give another group of members an opportunity of enjoying the reading from the player's side of the footlights. The club has a large active membership and the committee is making a creditable attempt to do justice to all. Unluckily the committee offended in another direction as the two plays selected for the evening ended almost before it started—it was barely 9 p.m. when the last line was spoken. If we criticise the choice of plays as being insufficient entertainment for a full evening we can find no other cause for cavilling—for two more directly contrasting plays of such outstanding merit it would be difficult to find.

"The Poucher" read first by Misses Reid Jose Anderson and Messrs Read Reardon and Wright was a play that brought the peace of a village before our gaze while "In the Zone" was a highly emotional play dealing with the events in the seamen's foe'sle of an ammunition carrier lumbering through the submarine zone. Miss Read was very effective as the wife who too late regretted the conversion of the village hard case admirably played by Harry Read and Miss Jose Anderson's charming voice came to us mainly from her bedroom where a dutiful daughter should be when such events went on at such an hour. Mr. Reardon played the part of another village bad lad who resolutely withstood the deacon's attempts at conversion delivered by Mr. Wright in proper deaconian manner and played such a part as only Mr. Reardon knows how. The climax came when Mr. Read attempts Mr. Reardon's conversion and finally falls from grace himself through the insidious temptations of the unregenerate Reardon and the perfidy of the deacon. As may be imagined the whole thing was hugely enjoyed by cast and audience.

The succeeding play gave all the characters, entirely men, a glorious chance of using bad language to their heart's content with no fear of rebuke and the slightly shocked laughter of the audience seems to prove that they succeeded. The laughter soon subsided, however, as the play progressed in its intensity and fairly held the attention of the listeners. The play was a difficult one to put over but considering the scant opportunities for rehearsing the players succeeded fairly well. The following took part: Messrs Banks, Burns, Ennis, Hogg (who also read the stage directions for both (?) plays), Larkin, Riske, Whitcombe, L. G. Williams.

### The Social Event of the Year. THE SHOW OF SHOWS

The Athletic Club turn on a most Excellent Dance on Saturday, 21st March, at 8 p.m.

Very Enjoyable Supper. :: Voluptuous Music.

### CRICKET CLUB—ANNUAL TOUR

Although we are handicapped this year by the absence of our Official Historian, the 1930 Xmas tour was so successful—even so far as the cricket was concerned—that it must be given a place in College history.

The tour was enjoyed the more because we had two cars at our disposal—at least one motor car and one super-car—the latter being a 1914 "Maudslay" kindly lent for the expedition by Mr Stanton Harecourt. Piloted by Commodore Kirkealdie and manned by a godless crew of stokers and greasers under Chief-Artificer Greig, to wit: Capt. Bailey (derated), Greasers Dormer and Williams (underrated), and Acting-Steward Paetz (usually belated), "Maud" surmounted all obstacles placed in her way including Paekak, and the Commodore's hat. The team was completed by Osborn R. and H. W., E. Tindill, J. Macdonald and Carey.

The first match—against Manawatu—commenced on Xmas Day at Palmerston. After a narrow lead on the first innings secured by the steady batting of Dormer and R. Osborn we managed to win by 5 wickets, thanks to a brilliant innings by Paetz.

The scoring was as follows:—

Manawatu 142 (Greig 4—26) and 176 (Macdonald 4—28, Williams 3—28), V.U.C. 170 (Macdonald 30, Dormer 24, Bailey 23) and 151 for 5 wickets (Paetz 75, Bailey 31).

The complaints lodged by the local inn-keeper against our rendering of Xmas carols at 7 a.m. led to the jettison of Denis—better known as the boy soprano. Macdonald remained to keep him company at Palmerston, where they amused themselves sending collect telegrams to Jasper McJasper.

P. D. Wilson joined us and Stace was eleventh man for the Wanganui game. We allowed the local team to punt in the field for a day while we put together 325. Osborn H. W. surprised the punters by notching 124 and paid a handsome divvy on the team's tote (to himself—being the only ticket-holder). Wanganui were forced to follow on and finally we were left with 102 runs to make in half an hour. To make a game of it we decided to attempt the impossible, but time was called when we had reached 87 for the loss of 8 wickets.

As the captain had now been badly bitten with wanderlust and babbled continually of Lycidas when in his cups, we set sail next day for Hawera, with the gurgle of Bombay ducks in our ears and a box of George Spriggins' best cigars under the Manager's arm (bucksheesh). It is reported that the presentation cheroot which was seen going into Bailey's pocket has not been smoked at the time of going to press.

E. T. Leys joined the team at Hawera and was presented with the freedom of the city. The match against a rather weakened S. Taranaki team commenced next day and our innings realised 317. The local side was riddled with the accurate shooting of Greig and Leys. Some of the reserve bowlers were then aired (no names by request) and their second innings proved more fruitful though we secured an innings victory.

Detailed scores are:—

V.U.C. 317 (Leys 78, Paetz 68, Tindill 56, Wilson 32, Dormer 22). S. Taranaki 46 (Greig 5—23, Leys 4—18) and 176 (Leys 3—7, Dormer 3—19).

The party as a whole weathered New Year's Eve with alaudable sobriety. The Hawera pipe band met with some spirited Opposition and the townfolk enjoyed a feast of harmony. Only the efficient lubrication system evolved by some members of the team prevented serious distortion of the larynx.

Events then became shrouded in convenient obscurity until 1931 had been well started on its way. Civil War was then declared by some revellers wishing to re-enter the village inn. Presenting a tableau very vivant entitled "The Heights of Abraham" the sealing party advanced under a barrage of fish and chips, but were repulsed by a heavy downpour from an upper storey. In the general retreat which followed Kirk found that the hardness of bituminous footpaths varies in direct proportion to the height from which one jumps. An hour or more after peace was declared the belated B—rn—e turned up and explained his early arrival by the appearance of her mother en negligee (French) warning him off the premises.

We proceeded to New Plymouth, the last port of call, anticipating the most strenuous match of the tour. Again, however, we won by over an innings. The local press considered the Taranaki team stronger than the one which had been narrowly defeated by Waikato—the present Hawke Cup holders.

The scores were:—

V.U.C. 326 (Leys 92, Bailey 55, Kirkealdie 39, H. Osborn 31, Wilson 26). N. Taranaki 155 (Dormer 4—20, Greig 4—26) and 105 (Leys 6—21, Dormer 2—40).

The annual boat race was contested on Pukekura Lake after the match—R. Osborn, Williams and Paetz being too strong for H. Osborn, Tindill, Wilson and Dormer. Other items of interest noted here—apart from handles of port and liverish barmen—were Hughie's liking for cabriolet models (dickey seat preferred) and Acting-Steward Paetz' generosity with strawberries and cream (kindly supplied by the management of the Ritz).

The next day—Sunday—saw the fleet head for home. The Osborn's car made the trip in one day, while the flagship paused at Wanganui for the night. Having assured ourselves that the Indian geese we had left there were in good condition we made a good passage to Wellington despite the heavy seas on the Foxton road.

### BOXING NOTES.

Eliminating bouts for the various weights in the tournament boxing team will be fought shortly after Varsity commences. All males with a sense of their own well-being and physical fitness invited to participate. Remember that all that is required is the will to fight—the rest is furnished by the club. Freshers, although ineligible to compete in this year's tournament, are entitled to compete in the V.U.C. championships. Watch notices in the hall for further particulars.

C. W. HART,

Hon. Sec., V.U.C. Boxing Club.

**THE LIBRARY.**

You must forgive a librarian if his first word to freshers is about the library rules. The point is that there ARE rules; it is a good plan to read them up before you begin to use the library. That is all I care to say. We have a good library, with a noble reading room, 25000 volumes of well-selected books and a sound working tradition. It is a place to be proud of, and I wish to invite your co-operation in trying to keep it so. (a) Now to make the best use of it you must first master the simple system of classification, and the basis of classification is this: one section for each professor. Each section has its own letter, and the sub-divisions of each section are indicated by members, e.g., CI for Greek Texts, C6 for Greek and Roman History. All the sciences are S. The whereabouts of these various sections you will find by consulting the shelf-plan on the table near the entrance. (b) To find a particular book you must go to the catalogue, in which every book is represented by a card and the cards are arranged in alphabetical orders according to the authors' names. At the top of the card you will find letters indicating the book's place in the library, e.g., Shakespeare's Hamlet will be indicated by E3 over (4) S—where E3 is the sub-division and S the place in the alphabetical series within that sub-division; (4) is merely the size of the book. (c) If you do not want a particular book, but want instead to know all the books in the library that deal with a certain SUBJECT, you must look for the card which has that subject written where the author's name usually is found. If the subject you want is Greek History, look for 'Greece, Hist-of.' Remember that the whole collection of cards is a single alphabetical series: the second and third and moving letters count, e.g., Shakespeare comes before Shaw. Unfortunately our subject headings are meagre. We are at present at work upon a new and quite separate subject catalogue. (d) What our resources are you must find out for yourselves, except that I think I ought to indicate one or two sections of the library where books are kept which do not come within the ordinary academic course. A few modern plays and novels are kept in E3; a small collection of Continental literature (not French or German) in V3, book on Art in Ed4 and Biography in B. And of course you will all look up old volumes of The Spike in V2. (e) A list of new books is posted on the notice board outside the entrance at the end of each month.

One word of advice. The golden rule is: Not many but much. Browse among the multitude of books, dip into many, but really get to know a few and think and argue about them freely. "If I read as many books as my neighbours," said old John Locke, "I should be as ignorant as they are."

H.M.

**V. U. C. A. A. C.****INTERFACULTY  
(The Meeting of the Clans?)****KELBURN PARK****2 P.M. SATURDAY, 21st MARCH****THE COLLEGE OF ELECTORS.**

(Contributed by the Executive and published by Arrangement.)

**1. HISTORY OF ITS INTRODUCTION TO COLLEGE**

Students of three or more years' standing who have taken an active interest in the extra-scholastic life of the College and particularly in the administration of the association must agree that the executives that have been elected to control their activities have varied greatly in ability, conscientiousness, common sense and efficiency. This has produced an unfortunate result in the administration of the association's affairs which is very apparent to those, who, for instance, are acquainted with the present state of the records. By many students it has been attributed to the system of election hitherto in force. With eight hundred students it is quite impossible that one student should know the qualifications of every other student for any particular office. In theory the executive has been elected by these eight hundred students. In practice only a very small number troubled to vote at all. At the last election which was considered a good poll, 61 per cent. of the women and 42 per cent. of the men cast votes. When it is remembered that of these few there were probably quite a number who were not personally acquainted with the candidates, it will be obvious, without further argument, that the working of the system was a failure. Not even the best planned scheme could depart in practice so far from the theory on which it depended and still give results. During the past few years more than one radical change has been made with the object of remedying the glaring faults in the system of election. No lasting improvement has been apparent and when the College of Electors was first brought forward it was felt by several of the oldest students that a practical system had now been suggested. Students naturally sub-divide themselves into clubs and the members of any particular club know the other members much better than they know the students of other clubs. In general club committees it should be possible to sift from among the great number of students the most suitable officers. Under the old system all association business which required the consideration of students outside the executive had to come before a general meeting. Some years ago the executive was even elected at a general meeting with all its well-known limitations. Here, in the short space of two hours, and amid the confusion and sometimes the heat of an excited gathering, students were expected to consider calmly the financial policy and other business matters of the Association. It is not too much to say that constructive criticism was impossible, in general meetings. The idea of altering the method of electing the executive to provide this necessary improvement, first originated in the minds of several students who, at an inter-Varsity tournament had discussed with some prominent students from Otago University a similar, but not identical system, to one used at that University.

The idea was first submitted to the students at the annual general meeting of the Association held in June, 1930, although a general working of the scheme was explained to a meeting of club representatives held just prior to the last Students' Association elec-

tion, and the former meeting instructed a sub-committee to investigate the proposal and report back to a special general meeting of the Association. Although the time given for consideration was short the executive obeyed the instruction, unanimously approved of the amendments to the constitution and reported back to the special meeting. This meeting considered the executive's recommendations and without any serious objections having been raised approved of them and hence the College of Electors first entered the Constitution. At this stage all meetings were practically unanimous in their decision to introduce the system.

Later it was realised that besides electing the executive, which is the most important duty that such a body could perform in the students' interests, this College would prove a very efficient check on the executive's activities. A sub-committee of the executive was set up in obedience to the direction of the general meeting and its main recommendations were that, in addition to electing the executive, the College should meet three annually, to consider the annual report and balance sheet in greater detail than is possible at present, and to discuss matters of general interest to the students. A new constitution was drawn up in detail by this sub-committee, embodying the College of Electors.

## 2. ITS ELECTION, CONSTITUTION AND WORKINGS

In order to overcome the objection of certain of the women of the college that, with only one College of Electors, the women on the executive would probably be placed there by the votes of the men representatives, the Executive intends placing before the students at the next special general meeting for their verdict, the scheme outlined as follows.

There shall be two Colleges of Electors, the Women's College and the General College.

**Functions.**—The function of the Women's College will be to elect the women committee members of the executive, whilst that of the General College will be

(a) To elect both the officers and men committee members of the executive.

(b) To consider the annual report and balance sheet before they are forwarded to the annual general meeting for adoption.

(c) To consider, motions of no confidence in the whole or individual members of the executive. This does not limit a general meeting's powers in this respect.

(d) To investigate and sanction the borrowing of monies on behalf of the Association.

(e) To investigate and sanction the spending by the Executive of sums exceeding £25.

**Representation.**—The Women's College is to consist of one delegate from each of the following clubs comprising women members. The voting power of these delegates is indicated alongside the name of each club and is based on one vote for every 25 active women members.

Tramping .....	1	Tennis .....	2
Dramatic .....	2	Debating .....	1
Free Discussions ..	1	Hui Marae .....	4
Maths. and Physics	1	Science .....	1
S.C.M. ....	2	Women's Hockey	
Musical Society ..	1	Club	1
Social Service ....	1	B.B. Club .....	2

The General College is to consist of one delegate from each of the following clubs. The voting power of these delegates is indicated alongside the name of each club and is based on one vote for every 50 active members.

Athletic Club ....	1	Football Club ....	3
Boxing Club .....	2	Tennis Club .....	3
Rifle Club .....	1	Hockey Club .....	3
Rowing Club .....	1	Cricketer Club .....	2
Tramping Club ...	1	Debating Club .....	2
Dramatic Club ....	2	Law Club .....	1
Free Discussions		Science Club .....	2
Club	1	Haeremai Club ...	2
Mathematic Club .	1	Women's Club ....	1
Christian Union ..	1	" Hockey Club	1
Musical Society ..	1	Basketball Club ..	1
Social Service ....	1		

**Method of Electing the Executive.**—Nominations for positions on the executive will be called for, as they are under the old system, and the list of those nominated will be posted immediately nominations close. The right of individual students to nominate candidates is thus in no way interfered with. Club committees, who are the representatives of the students interested in the particular branch of College life, will then proceed to consider these nominations and advise their delegates what nominees they consider are best suited to hold the various offices on the executive.

Meetings are then held, first by the Women's College who proceed to discuss the qualifications of the various women nominees and then to elect the women committee members of the executive; and second by the General College who proceed in a similar manner to elect the officers and men committee members.

If a club so desires it may bind its representative to vote for particular nominees but in the interests of a good executive it is advisable to inform the representative only of the committee's preference, otherwise unknown qualifications or detractions that a candidate may possess and which are made evident by a frank discussion of a candidate's qualifications will not be used to the greatest degree in the selection of the new committee.

**Other Activities of College of Electors.**—By having three meetings of this body, one in each session, it is hoped to keep clubs in touch with executive activities. It also provides a means for the executive to submit questions on matters on which they desire the opinion of representatives of the students of the College.

## 3. WHY THE SCHEME SHOULD BE GIVEN A TRIAL.

1.—Because the subdivision of the College into clubs is the most natural subdivision that can be effected and hence a committee consisting of delegates from these clubs is the most democratic organisation possible.

- 2.—Because being students of a university you should be progressive and be willing to give a new scheme a trial.
- 3.—Because the scheme provides an opportunity at least once a term for informed and constructive criticism of the Executive's activities.
- 4.—Because it would be unwise to divide the College into two camps just prior to tournament, cupping, and the extravaganza.
- 5.—Because the majority of the executive consisting of several students of ability and long experience in the extra-scholastic life of the college are behind the scheme. Students should consider this well as these students investigated the pros and cons to the last detail before deciding to support the innovation. Most of them are upon the verge of leaving College and have no axe to grind.
- 6.—Because similar schemes have proved their worth both in other parts of the world and also in this country.

Some examples of these are:—

- The U.S.A. Senate.
- The N.Z. Farmers' Union Executive.
- The N.Z. Labour Party's Executive.
- The N.Z. Post and Telegraph Association's Executive.
- The N.Z. Tennis Association.

A similar system is used in the election of the committee of the executive of the Otago University.

#### 4. PERSONAL ATTITUDE OF EXECUTIVE MEMBERS TOWARDS COLLEGE OF ELECTORS.

The following will clarify the minds of students as to the attitude of individual members of the executive on the College of Electors scheme.

##### In favour of the College Electors:

- President: Mr. W. P. Rollings.
- Women's Vice-President: Miss M. Briggs.
- Men's Vice-President: Mr. H. J. Bishop.
- Hon. Secretary: Mr. C. S. Plank.
- Hon. Treasurer: Mr. E. K. Eastwood.
- Editor Spike: Mr. E. H. McCormick.
- Committee: Miss M. W. Gibbs, Messrs J. L. MacDuff and W. J. Mountjoy.

##### Opposed to the College of Electors:

- Committee: Misses H. Dunn and C. S. Forde.

#### ALL STUDENTS TO NOTE.

(Contributed by Executive.)

1. **Common Rooms.**—The magazines and furniture in the Common rooms are your property, provided by your money and must be maintained from the same source. Help to keep these rooms in the same state that you find them at the beginning of the session and thus conserve the Students Association funds.

2. **Lockers.**—Lockers are now obtainable—

- (a) In the men's and women's locker rooms in the

gymnasium at the following rentals—

Beginning of third term to Easter (incl.) 2/3  
Easter (excl.) to beginning of third term 2/6

(b) In the women's cloak room in the College building at a rental of 5s. per session.

Application for these should be in writing made to the Secretary of the Students' Association.

3. **Eligibility Rules.**—As confusion appears to exist as to eligibility rules for the inter-Varsity tournament and for qualifying for College "blues," the qualifications are set out hereunder.

#### BLUES.

1. Excellence in sport and adequate representation of the University College in that sport shall be the principal qualification for the award of a "Blue" but sportsmanship and conduct must also be taken into account.

2. Neither representation of Victoria College at the Inter-Varsity Easter Tournament nor membership of the senior team of any club shall of itself entitle anyone to the award of a "Blue."

3. A "Blue" can be awarded only to a financial member of the Students' Association and no "Blue" shall be awarded to any member unless he or she has attended lectures at the College during either of the two preceding years PROVIDED THAT past students may be awarded the "Blue" on the recommendation of the Club concerned, the Students' Association Executive to have wide discretionary powers under this clause.

C. S. PLANK.

Hon. Secretary, V.U.C.S.A.

#### AN APPRECIATION.

(Contributed by the Executive.)

Several changes in the personnel of the Executive during the Long Vacation are announced elsewhere in this issue. Amongst those recorded is the resignation of Miss D. Martyn-Roberts from the position of Vice-President.

An expression of appreciation is due to one who has given so freely of her time and energy in the service of the Association. Miss Martyn-Roberts was first elected to the Executive in 1928 and for three years has taken an active and untiring share in its work. During that time there has scarcely been a social function under the auspices of the Executive where she has not been at least partly responsible for its success, and her popularity with women and men students alike combined with her capacity for hard work give her a special talent for organisation. Students connected with the 1930 Extravaganza will recall the splendid work of Miss Martyn-Roberts, in co-operation with Miss Helen Dunn, in providing the numerous costumes for the caste.

Other societies, notably the Basketball, Dramatic Club, the Tennis Club and the Swimming Club, have numbered Miss Martyn-Roberts amongst their most active members, but her three years on the Executive,

culminating in the office of women's Vice-President, have alone given her a claim upon the gratitude of every member of the Association. The executive, in accepting her resignation with regret, passed a resolution expressing its sincere appreciation of her work."

C. S. PLANK,  
Hon. Secretary, V.U.C.S.A.

### STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION ACTIVITIES

1. The executive have been successful in having the Professorial Board revive the practice of the chairman of that Board addressing new students at the beginning of the session.

2. Miss D. Martyn-Roberts having resigned from the executive, Miss M. Briggs has been elevated to Women's Vice-President, and Miss M. Gibbs has been elected to the committee.

3. Messrs J. L. MacDuff and C. S. Plank have been elected tournament delegates.

4. Miss M. Briggs and Messrs W. P. Rollings and H. J. Bishop have been elected N.U.S. delegates.

C. S. PLANK,  
Hon. Secretary, V.U.C.S.A.

### CONSTITUTIONAL

(Contributed by the Special Committee and Published by Arrangement.)

During July of last year a new method of electing the Students' Association Executive, namely election by means of a College of Electors, was incorporated into the constitution of the V.U.C. Students' Association. Realising that this innovation entailed that the Executive would in future be responsible to the College of Electors, the Executive, through a select committee, framed a new constitution, which was vetoed by a two-to-one majority at a special general meeting of the Association. At this meeting a new committee called "The Constitution Drafting Committee" was set up with instructions to present its findings to a general meeting not later than March 31st, 1931. This new constitution being now ready the committee considers that "Smad" is the place where its proposals should first be voiced.

The committee's first work was to send a request to numerous English speaking University Colleges that they inform us regarding their Student Union government. After a careful perusal of the eighteen replies received from colleges in New Zealand, Australia, Great Britain and the United States, the Committee came to a decision along the following lines. First, that the executive should be a legislative and executive body responsible to the student body. Second, that the present social activities of the executive be vested in a different committee to be called "The Social Committee." Third, that the present common room activities of the executive be vested in two common room committees. Fourth, that the election of all these bodies be by popular vote on a preferential basis. Fifth, that the Asso-

ciation is now sufficiently large to warrant the services of a paid Secretary-Treasurer.

It is suggested that the Executive now consist of the following members:—President, male or female, two Vice-Presidents, one of each sex, a Committee of five, two to be women, a representative nominated by the Professorial Board, and a paid Secretary-Treasurer, who shall have voice but no vote at meetings. This Executive will have control of Student Club activities as at present and in general will see to the common welfare of the Association. It will have, as now, control of the Association's finances; will deal with external affairs; will control the gym; and will co-ordinate, in the best interests of all its members, the various activities of the Association.

Unlike the present system this Executive will relegate its control of social functions to the Social Committee, a body of six men and six women especially elected for their ability to manage and their interest in this very important side of College life. The President of the Executive will be chairman to the Social Committee and the Secretary-Treasurer of the Association will be its Secretary.

These elected six men and six women together with the Student Association male and female Vice-Presidents respectfully will constitute Common Room Committees. Thus the manifold duties and responsibilities of the Executive will be divided amongst these new committees making for better management and a wider distribution of the labour involved.

Deep consideration was given to the method of electing the Association's Committees. The merits of the College of Electors were carefully investigated. This is no place in which to argue the matter. Be it enough to say that in this Committee's opinion a community such as ours should have universal franchise (with the exception of freshers). Everybody then has an opportunity to voice his or her opinion individually.

The question of the Secretary-Treasurer has for years been a vexed one at Victoria College. A great deal of time is involved in both positions. A student sacrifices this time that should be devoted to his studies, etc. The result has not infrequently been either (a) failure in studies; or (b) failure in office. Neither of these is desirable. The solution seems to be in the payment of some ex-student or other person fully qualified to do the work. A sum up to £50 per annum should provide a good officer whose duties would be solely secretarial. He would not be called upon to perform the manifold functions of the present overworked, unpaid Secretary and Treasurer.

It is sincerely hoped by this Committee that, when it presents its constitution in detail, every voting member of the Students' Association will become intelligently acquainted with it. The members of the committee are only too willing to discuss its provisions at length with interested students. A full knowledge of this proposed constitution will necessarily mean an intelligent debate on its merits and demerits at the special general meeting called to test the students' feelings regarding it.



Some said "Print it;" other said "Not so;"  
Some said "It might do good;" others still said  
"No."

—BUNYAN

The following was received by the Editor with the caption heading:—

**"UNDESIRABLE ALIENS"**

The Editor,  
"Smad."  
Dear Sir,

It has been said long, long ago that a Scotchman sleeps in the open whenever there is a nip in the air—and gets very little sleep. Be this as it may there is no doubt that whenever there is a vacancy on the professional staff or for that matter, on any other branch of the University, we find eager Scotchmen perched on the doorstep. Their sporan is marked with the degree of Edinburgh which is in very truth the "open sesame" to an appointment on the staff of our University. To such a degree has this abuse come to pass that the list of the teaching staff of the University of New Zealand looks like the roll call before the Battle of Bannockburn.

Now, Sir, New Zealand for the New Zealanders is a very good slogan and a very good rule. Recently at a Southern University a position fell vacant and applications were called for. Among those received, I am given to understand, was one from one of the most brilliant scholars Victoria College has produced. But once again the pibroch brayed and a Caledonian stern and wild stepped into the office.

The time has come when a native born New Zealander should be able to reap the rewards of his own studies in his own country. At present the limit seems to be a position on a primary or secondary school staff—but a University appointment is reserved for the descendants of Macbeth, Argyle and The Bride of Lammermoor.

It is the duty of our Past Students' Association to move in this matter. We New Zealanders are tired of that triumphant anthem "The Scotchmen are coming, hurrah, hurrah."

I am etc.,  
CULLODEN.

The Editor,  
"Smad."  
Dear Sir,

In our midst there exists a society which is presumably for the purpose of encouraging

debating in the college.

Even though I have witnessed five Plunket Medal and Joynt Scroll contests, I still admit that there may be a little dormant talent in the society. It remains dormant mainly because the committee rarely offers its members any subject upon which they may debate in the true sense of the word. The subjects are one sided affairs, and the "debates" would be better renamed wrangles.

Several of the subjects chosen during the last season are to be most accurately described as ridiculous, as for instance "that the college woman lacks charm" and another on the emergence of the woman from the home.

These are subjects apparently chosen solely to give the men an opportunity to make many untrue, insulting, and highly disparaging statements about women, which, I think, they would be ashamed to admit outside a debate.

After these cheery little discourses on women, the men say they cannot understand the college women objecting to their representatives on the Executive being elected by the men.

It is also noticeable that the society's syllabus never contains any topic which enables the women to express their opinion of the men. Is this, I wonder, due to the fact that they realise that the disclosures would be too galling, or because they wish to hide their light under a bushel?

Yours in annoyance,

DISGUSTED.

The Editor, "Smad."

Dear Madam,—Another aspect of the College of Electors movement appears to have been overlooked in current discussion. Psychology has shown that is impossible for the individual to separate the "self" from those activities in which he may be engaged. Therefore, one may suggest, without undue cynicism that opinion in regard to this innovation may be influenced by its resultant effect upon the individual.

Indeed, judging by the results obtained by means of a few minutes' research, one finds that, without exception, those adhering to the Old Constitution are

those with the greatest claims to Popularity, and conversely, those not possessing the priceless gift of spontaneous and lasting friendship are tending to support the new order.

A few points are raised in this respect. The college of Electors (or Board of Directors, or Council of Dictators), would be substituted for the ordinary general polling system. This involves the prevention of all students not connected with any club from taking an active interest in the election. These students pay £1 ls per annum and are not granted a vote in respect to the administration of the students' funds. The popularity system will still flourish—with the additional objection of unconscious or active coercion on the Council to follow.

Still more important, the present executive will not be called upon to face the general body of students at the next election—but merely a handful of wrangling club representatives. Would it not have been more democratic for our Executive merely to introduce the new election system instead of trying to "dig themselves in"?—Yours, etc.,

"PERTURBED."

Oh, my dear Angel, it's just too glorious for words and I'm simply speechless and it's not a bit like what I imagined, and my dear, on Saturday I went to the opening of the Tennis Club, and my darling, it was simply priceless and they had a tennis tournament which was simply gorgeous, except that no one knew how to play tennis and, Angel, there were about four hundred people there, all crammed on the gym verandah and really I thought it was going to collapse, and really, I didn't see one who could play tennis. At first, I'm ashamed to confess, I was just a wee teeny bit scared, because, you know, I'm not up to Wimbledon form, am I dear, but would you believe it, when I went on to play I was actually brilliant and I positively shone out, really, of course, but compared with the girl at the other end and my dear, when I had a look at the courts I wasn't surprised, because they are just a wee teeny bit bumpy and they only draw the lines very faintly here, so I think the girls aren't quite so good as they might be, because they have to look so hard to find the lines and take such care to miss the bumps that they sometimes miss the ball and you can't look at everything at once, can you, dear? And there's one tennis court that no one seems to like and so the committee always put the people they don't know on that court and they always put themselves and their friends on the other courts, which I think is very clever of them, don't you darling, and I suppose that's why I had to play on the bad court all the time, because they don't know me and I'm not a friend. And darling there was a big jolly man there with a great big laugh, who simply terrified me, and, my dear, I think he must have a lot of shares in the tennis courts or own the gym, of something, because he was so lordly and overwhelming and, darling, he even made the verandah tremble when he walked and with all that mass of humanity hanging on to the railing and sitting on the floor and propping up the walls every little bit, counts doesn't it. And, my dear, there was the most marvellous shiek there and, darling, I simply fell for him on the spot and he had the most ravishing figure: when he played tennis and a turned-up nose and,

darling, they say he's been here years and years and likes the thrill of Varsity and he comes back every year just to see the freshers fall for him and, darling, they say he's a marvellous actor, too, and my dear, I must really close now as I have to go to a history lecture and I wouldn't miss a history lecture for worlds, because they are so bright and interesting and I'm terribly glad I've come to Varsity; it's all so lovely that it's left me speechless.

Love from

NOGS.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

**E.H.C. McK-N.Z.**—We are passing on your letter to Mr. Forbes. We agree that the 10 per cent. reduction is, as you say, 'dirt'.

**H.R. B-NN-ST-E:** We notice that you intend to institute a search for the ideal woman undergraduate. We presume there is some trophy to be captured by the lucky young lady. Would it be too presumptuous of us to inquire his name?

**"Stop That One:** "Your letter to hand. The whole business seems very regrettable and we only hope for your own sake that you soon feel better. Look up the Law of Libel again and ponder it over.

#### EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS NOTICES.

Subscriptions for 1931 may be paid to any of the "Smad" Committee now, or to the Business Manager, "Smad," Victoria University College, Wellington. The annual subscription is 1/6 and for posted copies 2/.

#### "SMAD" COMMITTEE.

Editor: Miss Ilma M. Levy.  
Business Manager: Mr. K. Kirkealdie.  
Sub-Editors: Miss Ola Nielsen, Mr. R. J. Larkin,  
Mr. C. G. Watson.

Read our advertisements carefully and note the messages contained therein. Remember that we are supported by our advertisers and that these firms are thoroughly reliable. The next issue appears in April, after the vacation and contributions in the form of articles, comments and letters are invited from students old and new.

#### HUI MARAE.

(From a Member of the Committee.)

Wake up, girls, and stir yourselves! Exert your brains and charm! The Hui Marae is your own special club and it is up to you to make it the best and liveliest club at College. The old Women's Club has tottered to its silent grave and in its place, great and glorious, the Hui Marae has leapt into life! We want every single girl at College to help us to keep it going. Let it never more be said of the College women that they are useless and moribund—an unthinking, sheep-like mass banded together against any progressive measures that the men pro-



uoso. Of our nine hundred students, the women number nearly half and it is high time they took their rightful place at the University—not as an opposition to the men but willing and pleased to work side by side with them for the good of our College.

To belong to the club is to be one of the bright and busy girls around the place. The requirements of the club are personality, brains and charm and it is up to every woman student to join the Hui Marae and pull her weight.

Come along, freshers, come to the great mass meeting early in the term to hear all about this College of Electors contretemps from a cool, clear-headed, unbiassed standpoint. Come to the Hui Marae Party in the gym in the second week and meet all the personalities of the College.

Freshers, we are longing to meet you. Join up and launch out immediately into the world of social activity at Victoria University College!

#### RECENT CASUALTIES.

##### SLIGHT (Engagements)

Miss Mary Cooley to Mr. R. H. C. MacKenzie.

Miss Joan Veitch to Mr. F. S. Ramson.

Miss Anthea Hefford to Mr. A. Crisp.

##### SEVERE (Marriages).

Miss Eileen Nicholls to Mr. G. R. Powles.

Dear "Smad,"

What a relief it is for me to confide in you the mental and moral agony I have undergone during my first year at Victoria College. You ask what I think of the denizens—of my new friends, the local cales, and what-nots? BOVINE, BOVINE best describes the weary and dyspeptic creatures that gape around this place, chewing the cud of to-morrow's gossip. One simply has to shove and shove to move an inch. When at last one or two become sufficiently intrepid to amble forth to action the others blindly follow en masse in the same direction. Of course, my dear, there are a few of the younger set—the calves, you know—who are always trying to put the "V" into Varsity, and who do everything in a blaze of anonymity, but these, like the calves at the Zoo, are not noticed.

And then there are some appalling science students—drug friends—who rummage about in fume cupboards and things all day and night, doped with ether. They keep their body and soul together with tea and ship's biscuits and haven't even the imagination to roast a rabbit—and it's not as though there aren't thousands of them, interiors yawning open strewn round the place.

All the Profs. and the Pro. Profs. disgusted with the general atmosphere of decay, place their names outside their little closets and retire within until 4 p.m., when they skulk into the tea-room for a furtive dish of tea. Have you noticed the way they huddle together far from the madding crowd with their united strength warding off all danger?

No one seems to have anything to say save those misguided intellectuals who expand to an alarming extent on the subject of the College of Electors which I find is the only reagent to which any of

the dumbs respond at present. And that brings us back to the future. (a) Is there any hope for it? (b) How is it possible for me, a blithesome spirit, to chitp in this wilderness of sick souls?

It is young blood that is needed throughout the College, dear Grandmother. Youth at the Helia, with crabbled age well chained up, down in the hold.

Yours in bewilderment,

CHARITY SMYRK.

This letter was presented to one of the "Smad" Committee, who answers as follows:—

Unaffected by your slashing attack on the members of our community, I yet wish that you had used your damnable accurate powers of observation in endeavouring to probe beneath this unpromising exterior in the hope of finding the real soul that even the most supine, assinine and saturnine amongst us possess.

You are disturbed, your confess, that all is not well with us and for that I honour you, but be not cast down, o my soul, all is not yet lost. Admittedly there are occasions of sin here—the brazer, cigarette in the common room, the furtive whisper in the library, and most shocking of all, the temptations among the tombstones, but fall not into these ways, my dear! Above all do not be tempted to put the "V" into Varsity—you may fall into the error of those Haeremaitites who think they are putting the whoop into Whoopee and make the sober minded among us writhe at their attempts. You have the urge to nobler things. come with me and learn how to accomplish them, and you will soon have a higher and truer conception of those who sit with you at the fount of knowledge.

Grasp the opportunity I proffer ere it is too late and remember this—the foot that slips too often on the orange peel of sin, too seldom becomes the hand that rocks the cup that cheers but does not inebriate. —Yours in rem,

HECTOR.

#### REPARTEE.

This year "Smad" will keep a record of the most sparkling interjections at College meetings and festivities. This month's palm goes to Mr. Marcus Riske for his general brilliance at the Professorial Welcome to new students and particularly during Mr. W. P. Rollings's pathetic little allegory.

The latter was evidently likening the new students to the competitors in a steeplechase. "You are facing the starter's pistol," he told them. "And to-morrow you will be off down the track, all jostling each other for the inside running, stringing out behind one another, running the race of your life. Then, some will draw ahead and some will begin to drop behind. A few will fall in the track. The race will go on—those out in front—"

Max Riske's voice rang out in wild exultation: "Hail! Hail the new Nat Gould!"

Only those more intimately acquainted with Mr. Rollings and Mr. Riske will appreciate the situation to its fullest.

**LAST YEAR'S "SMAD."**

(By Distinguished Contemporary.)

My attention has again been drawn to the activities of my muck-raking contemporaries owing to the unparalleled effrontery of one member of the editorial staff of "Smad" who forwarded to me the first two copies of that nauseating production. Not content with introducing this garbage to my notice, he actually proceeded to request my candid opinion of it. He shall have it—and not in the terms of fulsome and complacent flattery which he doubtless anticipated, but in the plain, simple language of a lover of the truth. My worst fears were realised on glancing between the sheets of this hotch-potch of slander and malice. The majority of University journalistic efforts are a harmless compound of inanity and vulgarity. "Smad" was more—it was a stinking cesspit of calumnies. I found there the names and reputations of our noblest and most enlightened students plastered with the filth of unscrupulous journalism and besmeared with the mire of deliberate malice and vindictiveness. Mr. Mountjoy, one of the most distinguished and cultured of our contemporaries, an orator whose name it is a pleasure even to mention, is exposed in the filthy sheets of your gutterpress production to the obscene vituperations of a pack of literary pariahs. Mr. Bannister, no mean orator and literary artist, and one who has been for very many years a talented and devoted servant of the College is made actually the butt of the slanderous vituperations of this set of amateur ink-slingers. I found even the distinguished name of Mr. W. P. Rollings degraded and defiled in a series of witticisms reeking of the bar-room and brewery.

[It was unfortunately necessary here to remove some passages of Distinguished Contemporary's letter. The excised portions dealt mainly with the late editor's personal habits and appearance and were judged to be of too intimate a nature to interest readers of this paper.]

The most abandoned wretches of the University are now preparing from the loathsome sediments they call their brains nauseating skimmings which they shall offer to their unsuspecting University public as a commentary on the events of the day. Whether this public menace will be allowed to endure during 1931 I cannot tell, but my fears are for the worst. If it is, I can only voice my protest that this festering mass in short should be allowed to contaminate any longer the well springs of beauty. Furthermore, any attempt to thrust another "Smad" before my offended nose will be met by violence.

[Distinguished Contemporary is reminded that his subscription of 1/6 for six numbers of "Smad" is now due.—Ed.]

**BASKETBALL CLUB.**

Freshers—join our Club, even if you have never played before. Everyone is assured of a game. We enter several teams in the Wellington Basketball Association for matches on Saturday afternoons. Each team has regular practices during the week. Watch the notice board in the Women's Cloak Room for further particulars.

**HOCKEY CLUB.**

The Committee of the V.U.C. Hockey Club extends a cordial welcome to all men freshers, and hopes that their days at the V.U.C. will be happy ones.

All those who wish to enter into the life of the College and represent it on the playing fields the Committee invites to join up with the Hockey Club. There is room for every kind of player, whether good, bad, or indifferent, in the ranks of the club, and those who take the game on for the first time need feel no diffidence about their lack of skill. Some of the finest players V.U.C. has ever turned out started their hockey as freshers, so there is no reason why you should not follow in their footsteps. At the beginning of every season there is a large number of players who have never handled a stick before, yet our novice teams invariably do well.

A stick is presented every season to the most improved new player, and Blues and caps are awarded to members of the senior teams. Whenever possible trips are arranged for the lower grade teams, and for the seniors there is the annual inter-Varsity hockey tournament, to be held this year in Christchurch. In the last three years the club has grown so much that it now fields seven teams instead of four, but there is still room for you. If you are interested come along to the annual general meeting and see for yourself what an enthusiastic body the members are.

If there is any information you desire, just leave a note in the rack for the Club Captain, J. L. MacDuff, or the Secretary, H. J. Bishop, who will be glad to be of assistance.

H. J. BISHOP,

Hon. Sec., V.U.C. Hockey Club.

**ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE** Says  
Tobacco is a Noisome Weed.

**WE SAY**

Tobacco can be a perfect joy.

If you buy your supplies from—

**McCREARY'S TWO STORES,**  
T. & G. Building, Mercer Street,  
Lambton Quay. Next Schneideman's  
Cigarettes at cut-rate prices.

Everything from the pipe to a match to light it.

**WE CANNOT**

Teach the Prof. Board the Flat Charleston.

**BUT WE CAN**

Put the Pep in your next Party.

★ ★  
**THE STAR  
ORCHESTRA**

Communicate With—

**R. BOTHOMLEY,**  
c/o Henry Berry & Co.,  
**WELLINGTON.**

—And solve your dance problems.

Varsity Dances a Specialty.

*"When the Winter Winds Whistle about the  
Alma Mater."*

**Are you thinking about WARMER  
UNDERWEAR  
or a NEW OVERCOAT  
also your Football or Hockey Outfit.**

Remember—

**HORNIG'S LTD.**  
**THE POPULAR OUTFITTERS IN CUBA STREET.**