

as a culmination, made quite a bit extra by running off copies of "Groundswell" and selling them separately.⁵⁹

For Lowry the consequences were unfortunate as the Executive now looked more closely at what he was doing and, in particular, his business practices. They re-examined the printing contract and added to it a clause which specified that he prepare quarterly estimates. Furthermore he would 'be paid such sum in advance as the Business Manager deem fit'.⁶⁰ From the Executive's point of view the move was logical. As the press was presumably being repaid by regular instalments, the outgoings for paper, inks, the Monotype founts and the Linotype bills for type which Lowry had bought, could all be estimated and set off against 'monies received'. But the move upset Lowry, and he probably continued to ignore such directives while smarting at the Executive's interference. He was also exhausted and at Easter took himself home to Hikutaia:

I was as tired as Hell of mucking around up here: and I reckon I saved myself from a nervous breakdown. Economy in time, money and sleep . . . I suddenly woke up and things are going with a bang . . . something has to be done about this bloody narrow-minded sex-twisted censorial attitude in the colleges.⁶¹

By May though, the Executive was more emphatic. It demanded better business practices:

All orders for printing from A.U.C. Societies are to be made through the Business Manager [to] ensure that the volume of work is reasonable. . . . You are requested to furnish a schedule identifying the type held, its cost, and the purpose for which it was bought. Until this is done, no request for further financial assistance can be considered.⁶²

Compounding the Executive's dissatisfaction was Lowry's performance in printing *Craccum* within budget. Lowry had agreed in March to print five issues for £4-10-0 an issue but by June the Executive was threatening to end the contract 'unless the [impending] issue is printed at the price you quoted'.⁶³ Lowry's response was 'A late, slippy edition' in mid-June.

Once again *Truth* took the College to task. Under the front page banner 'N.Z. Universities Hotbeds of Revolution. Red hot gospels of highbrows' *Truth* fulminated:

These facts are clearly revealed in the student publications which pour out the puerile propaganda of superior, self-satisfied schoolboys—and schoolgirls . . . *The Phoenix* [and *Oriflamme*] are packed with the most rabid revolutionary ravings. Page after page is devoted to furthering the destruction of everything the community has and holds today, and to loud and long praises of everything that happens in the Soviet republic . . . *The Phoenix* brands critics as 'morons' . . . if they utter a protest against the sneers, jeers, bellicose blasphemies, red rantings and sex-saturated sophistries of young men and women who are graduating to become the leaders of the community tomorrow.⁶⁴