

# Salient

An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria College, Wellington, N.Z.

VOL. 4, No. 7.

WELLINGTON, JULY 2, 1941

Price: THREEPENCE

## Documentary

The Dominion Museum Educational Service screens an interesting programme in the Museum Theatre on the third Tuesday in each month. The performances are very well attended, and certainly deserve the support of University students. Although many of the films seem to date back to pre-war days, yet they retain their freshness as "popular" films do not. Also, it is a welcome change from sanguinary newsreels of the war to see a restful film on, perhaps, how mountains are made—you've no idea how soothing that subject can be.

The programme for the latest screening, on June 17th, included in its ten films such varied subjects as vivisection—an unnecessarily harrowing film; a propagandist film on the morale of the British; a rather amusing "Gay Nineties" collection, from extremely ancient films; and a really appalling British Ministry of Food effort—quite the worst documentary I've ever seen.

A particularly fine item was a commercial two-reeler on the almost unknown heart of Australia. An excellent effect of dry, dusty heat along the incredibly long tracks in the central districts was created. This was a worth-while film, as was a Shell short on the pioneering of the trans-Atlantic clipper route. Very good, too, was "Animals of the Rocky Shore," a British scientific film.

Documentary is most important if we are to raise the standard of films for the people. It is most satisfactory to see an over-full hall when a programme of this nature is shown. We cannot deny that some films—especially the British ones—are very dull, but the effect of these is nullified when we think of wonderful efforts like "Man of Aran" and "Coal-Face."

Next screening, July 15th, 8 p.m.  
WHUI.

## THINGS TO COME

Saturday, August 2nd—PLUNKET MEDAL. See notice board. Entries not later than July 10th.

Next Sunday—TRAMPING. Boulder Hill — Belmont Trig — Takapu Road. An easy walk in a historical locality. Leader, Miss Pauline Monkman.

Every Friday—WELLINGTON FILM UNIT. Four fifty-minute sessions at 6, 7, 8 and 9 p.m. In the Lecture Hall, Public Library. Documentary and educational films.

## "TAKE IT AS RED"

THE NEW PRESIDENT:—  
J. R. McCreary



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"N.Z. LISTENER"

On Wednesday, 25th June, a lamentably small representation of students occupied the lower floor of the Gym to witness and take part in the high-spots of the Annual General Meeting. To all you who, though members of the Students' Association and partakers of its various benefits, yet felt that your point-of-view is so insignificant that it need not be expressed, either orally or by vote, we respectfully dedicate this account of the evening's proceedings. We do SO hope that some of the resolutions of Wednesday's meeting distressed you—you have only yourself to blame.

### ROUTINE.

An expectant hush would have fallen when Miss Pixie Higgin occupied the chair had it not been for the terrific din of overhead footballers at play. Miss Higgin was provided with moral support in the form of Miss Elma Johnson, and an implement, resembling a two-handed road-mallet.

After calling the meeting to order, Miss Higgin read some preliminary notices including a greetings cablegram from life-member Bob Edgley at Singapore. Then, by means of one rapid motion after another, the minutes of the last Annual General Meeting, the Report and Balance Sheet were all taken as read. The absence of a report from the Tournament Delegates was explained.

### WHAT, A-GAIN?

The business of the meeting really began when Mr. Pat. Ongley entered the ring armed with four motions

that we seemed to remember from last year. Mr. Ongley's first speech was rather spoilt by football noises, and the fact of the audience moving en bloc from the back of the room to the front. The first motion, which would have introduced new restrictions with regard to membership of the Association, was thrown out by an overwhelming majority after we had been treated to a few bright and hostile speeches. The same fate was met by Mr. Ongley's second and third motions, dealing with the filling of vacancies on the Executive, and the question of the vote of the assistant secretary and assistant treasurer. The fourth motion proposing longer voting hours met with some sympathy, but nevertheless was defeated convincingly.

### HONORARIA.

Next came Miss Elma Johnson's motion which sought to prohibit the payment from Association funds of members of the Association for services rendered. To illustrate the whole question, Miss Johnson referred to certain events in connection with the last Extravaganza. It is to be regretted that many of the speeches that followed consisted of accusations and recriminations concerning the Extrav., and were, as the chairman several times pointed out, irrelevant to the subject under discussion. The motion was amended by Mr. A. T. Chorlton to give the executive power to approve of payments to students under conditions which might conceivably arise. In its amended and modified form, the motion was passed.

### "SALIENT."

The last motion of the evening that proposed changes in the Constitution, was moved by Miss Shirley Grinlinton. This important motion, which will have its affect on all members of the Association, consisted of the proposals that the Student Association's fee be increased to £1/7/6, 2/6 of each fee to go towards the cost of "Salient," which would be supplied free of charge to all students on demand.

Mr. Ongley spoke against the motion, pointing out that it would mean cramming a paper down a student's throat, when the student might object to its style and contents. Mr. Bowyer, supporting the motion, argued that a college paper was an essential requirement of any student body, and that its security should not be allowed to rest on such slender foundations as to the good-will of the advertising community and the support of a few students. Miss Johnson

pointed out that it was not a matter of forcing all students to read the paper; all students pay for the upkeep of the Football Club, but not all need play. Mr. Saker, in supporting the motion, suggested that "Spike" should receive the same consideration as "Salient."

After a division had been called for, this motion was passed by a considerable majority.

### TRIVIA.

The main business of the evening now being finished, Miss Higgin asked if there were any other matters to be discussed. A number of motions, noteworthy for spontaneity rather than importance, were brought forward and passed tumultuously. A climax was reached with Mr. Nathan's brilliant motion, seconded by Mr. Higgin:—"That this House expresses its solidarity with the Soviet Union in its present titanic struggle against the Nazi horde." After a division, the motion was carried. Mr. Higgin's "thinking up" a few more motions was not allowed.

Votes of thanks to the Returning Officer, Mr. de la Mare, and the retiring Executive, were carried by acclamation.

### ELECTIONS.

Results of the elections for the 1941-42 Executive were announced as follows:—

President: J. R. McCreary.

Men's Vice-President: M. L. Boyd.

Women's Vice-President: E. Durie Maysmor.

Hon. Secretary: B. S. Devine.

Hon. Treasurer: W. Rosenberg.

Committee: D. Cohen, R. N. Collin, Janet Bogle, Ann Eichelbaum, Margaret S. Sutch.

Life Members: J. A. Carrad, H. M. Sansum.

"The learned Lipsius, who at the age of three . . ."

The learned Lipsius gave a lecture last Tuesday.

His voice was persuasive, his manner bedside,

His jokes mellow, his facts fitted his theories.

He was a great social success.

"Tally-ho!"

## "SALIENT" STAFF

Editor: M. SHIRLEY GRINLINTON.  
Associate Editor: G. W. HIGGIN.  
Business Manager: V. P. O'KANE.  
Distribution: MARIE I. BEST.  
News: G. W. TURNER.  
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Staff:  
VALERIE BRYENTON, BETTY WALTON,  
NANCY M. WHEELER, B. S. DEVINE, J. W.  
WINCHESTER, H. WITHEFORD.

## EDITORIAL

To a dispassionate observer around V.U.C. this year it must have seemed that the fabric of student life was crumbling. A number of undignified quarrels have taken place between the Executive and odd unauthorised "committees" of students. The amount of petty bickering which went on about Extrav. was amazing. Now all this is over, and we have no wish to begin anew the well-worn controversies, but with a new Executive entering upon its year of office there are one or two things we should like to say.

The last Executive had a year of unprecedented difficulty, as well as extra work made necessary by abnormal circumstances such as loss of members, lack of an office assistant, and the holding of Tournament in Wellington. Students hold a peculiar position in the community—the slightest action of the smallest group of students is observed, criticised, and most usually condemned. The normal antipathy of this town to its University, an attitude surely unique among university towns, seems to have been heightened since the outbreak of war. This being so, no doubt our new Executive also will have a troubled year.

We appeal to students to support their Executive, to regain the coherence which the student body seems to be fast losing. Fascism suppresses universities. Were New Zealand to be invaded to-morrow Victoria University College would most certainly fall apart, instead of offering to the oppressors of free thought and free speech a united front.

We are not trying to suggest that students refrain from criticising their Executive. What we do urge is that there be an end to this pettiness, this descending to personalities, this aimless obstructionism which threatens to become a feature of College life.

Finally, best wishes to our new President and Executive—they'll certainly need them!

M.S.G.

## Some Empty Tins

Dear Salient,

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the technical staff of the Extravaganza for their fine work before and during the show. These people get very little credit for the amount of work they perform yet their services are in every way as essential as those of the leading players.

Among my many helpers, I should like to thank personally the following people:—

Mr. McKenna of the Opera House, due to whose help and guidance I was able to construct the Monastery-set amongst others.

Mr. M. Mitchell for his many excellent and useful suggestions and his efficient handling of the stage effects.

Mr. G. Eiby for the vast amount of time and energy which he put into the making of the properties and also Miss Pearl West and Mr. Edwards for their painstaking work in connection with the scene painting.

Mr. G. Turner for performing one of the worst of all tasks connected with the Extrav., namely, cleaning up after the final night and despatching the properties etc. back to Victoria College.

Miss Doris Stephenson, Miss Doris Johansson and Miss Kate Ross for the outstanding costumes.

Mr. W. Conroy, of B.O.C. Signs for his constant help and advice and also for the painting of the Air Raid Shelter.

I should also like to offer my sincere thanks to others backstage who performed the other innumerable small, but none the less, responsible tasks such as the curtain, flies, property moving, etc.

I should also like to congratulate the call-boy, Mr. Hands, whose task is always difficult and it was even more so this year owing to the large amount of doubling.

H. WILLIAMSON.

## Christianity

We were not impressed by the standard of speaking at the Visitors' Debate on Friday the 20th June. The motion, "That the teachings of Christ are the only hope for the World to-day," was worthy of better treatment than was given it.

### PRO.

Among the supporters of the motion we remember the Rev. Mr. Newell, who spoke of such old favourites as the "normal and natural man," "our true selves" and the "kingdom of God" (called "realm" in this republican age), his seconded Ngaire Craig, whose mediaeval logical treatment seemed quite a good approach to the problem, though her arguments would have suffered great havoc if our dialectic philosophers had been up to form; Bert Foley (of course) wanting one church (his'n) to unite the world; Harry Bowyer, Lili Li (she at least was sincere) and —Stewart Devine and—Lindsay Nathan (!). Lindsay was at his craziest and showed that Christ was an atheist, and the founder of the Third International. This and other insincere speeches gave an undesirable air of levity to the proceedings.

### CONTRA.

Perhaps the most intelligent statement from the other side was made by Miss Hildreth who pointed out that a religion which may have been a good thing when it was formulated, may have outlived its usefulness, and indeed become an evil thing to-day. Mr. Chapman-Taylor made many excellent points, but did not appear to be at the top of his form. He outlined a rational view of the universe, in which Science was to play a notable part. In a passage which stood out above the rest he condemned the church's attitude to such evils as syphilis. Mike Mitchell saw hope in the movement for the leadership of the people. Hubert Witheford was convincing in his economic interpretation of the wrongs of present-day society. Likewise Shirley Sutch who saw history as the continual struggle for the betterment of economic conditions. John McCreary expounded a Pacifist viewpoint ably enough, while Mr. Winchester put forward a Socialist argument. Jim's becoming a little sensational, perhaps due to the influence of "Super-Comrade" Nathan, but his arguments were fundamentally sound. He saw Christianity as a slave's philosophy to-day, and resented its accent on humility. Mr. Irving condemned Mr. Nathan, taking himself the more correctly Socialist view of Christianity as the enemy of working-class militancy. It was the Bishop of Toledo who led the fascists into the city.

The Rev. Newell seemed a little annoyed when he summed up. And to our mind quite rightly so. There was a lack of sincerity in many speakers, a lack of logical argument in nearly all, and generally speaking opportunities for advancing both sides were lost.

Those who prate about a better social order after the war are talking mischievous nonsense. However the war ends, we shall be an impoverished nation. We shall all have to work harder and spend less.—Dean Inge.

## ABJURO

### A PACIFIST REVIEWS HIS POSITION

The new factor in the war—the entry of the Soviet Union into the true struggle against Fascism—has materially altered the basis of objection to militarism of some pacifists. Most pacifists are Socialists—if for no other reason that we realise that only in a Socialist world will we attain our ideal of peace—and the question must now arise—are we first pacifist or first socialist?

The issue has at last become clear cut—Socialism on guard against the barbarous onslaught of Fascism. Can we be blind to the awful consequences of a Nazi victory? I am not, and that is why I, who have been pacifist for many years, am seriously considering the practicability of such a policy now.

Most Socialists have been sceptical about the war until now: we have not been sure that Fascism, and not Communism, was the foe the Empire was fighting. Attempts have been made to switch the war against the Socialist Fatherland—see the Hess affair—but they seem to have failed. Even now, however, we must be on our guard: on no account, the newspapers are told, are they to refer to the Soviet Union as "our ally." Make no mistake, the Empire has no love for the Soviet Union. And so we pacifists must attempt to find out what the issues are to be in the last analysis. If this is the Empire's real struggle against the barbarians, then we must decide, and that soon, whether we can afford such a luxury as our own conscience.

I have not yet come to a decision, I'm sorry to say. But I remember the remark made by a Communist friend of mine: "I admire the pacifists, because, comes the Revolution, they'll be on the barricades with us."

Is this the Barricades?

(Please note that, though I may have appeared to commit other pacifists, these are my own thoughts, and those of a few others to whom I have spoken.)

RUNNYMEDE.

## Poem

*I saw the world—  
the wind-stirred ridges,  
mountains pillowed by upstraining  
clouds,  
the wrinkled flash of leaf-trellised  
water,  
or frost-powdered crispness of winter  
sunrise—  
myself the centre,  
the world a dream  
And then the war . . .  
Iron could break the crystal of my life  
like the glass of others,  
Ice-ribbed despair.  
The world three-dimensionally stark  
like a charred forest.  
—Myself the dream.  
Sense blunt,  
pleasure not absent,  
but amorphous, numb,  
existence a steel blue ache.  
—Georges de la Tour Noire.*



## Admonition

A few things not to do at Extrav. 1942:—

- (1) Don't let the show run till 11.10 p.m. If it runs past 10.30 ring down the curtain in the middle.
- (2) If trams are held up—don't wait till 8.20 to ring up curtain. This anyway, is the state manager's affair and has nothing to do with Extrav. organiser.
- (3) Advice to cast in dressing rooms about the performance is the producer's job, not the Extrav. organiser's.
- (4) Cut out all lavatory humour. If a scene can't be funny without it—cut the scene.
- (5) Avoid at all costs having anybody near the show who wants a final curtain, speeches, flowers, and all the flappedoodle of a society bun-fight. The back-stage workers should have been given a few extra bottles of beer and not made to make the audience feel uncomfortable. This is one of the best traditions of recent Extrav.
- (6) Keep the cast out of the audience.

D. G. Edwards.

Owing to the poor support that the proposed Sunday night meetings will appear to get from the number of names on the notice board and owing to the difficulty of transport during the blackout, the S.C.M. does not feel that it can undertake the responsibility of inviting members of the staff to address the college on the topic, "What I Live By."

# VICTORIA

Viki lay in bed the morning after the Annual General Meeting (yes, we know she's done it before, but it's a habit) 'thinking youth's long, long thoughts of Sex. And thinking of Sex reminded her of Girth Big'un, whose heroic Last Stand on this very subject against a bigoted school committee had endeared him to every feminine heart. And now the Committee was disseminating Girth Control propaganda.

How proud she had been the night before when Sex Callin's name had been read out for the Men's Committee! She would go up to the Exec. room that very afternoon on the offchance of seeing him.

## CHAPTER XIII.

Crowds hovered anxiously round the Exec. room hoping to catch a glimpse of the new Exec. members (such is the interest all students display in College affairs), and it was fortunate for Viki that who should come along at that very moment but (you've guessed it)—Sex! With his usual quiet, etc., efficiency he seized Viki by the hair and dragged her into the comparative privacy of the Exec. room. Bed and Board, Viki noticed with a pang of regret, were not among the usual Exec. room furniture. Board, the Vice-President and the chief plank in the election platform, was still in camp, and Wrong Bed had, alas! actually married another. Through a mist of tears dim figures swam before Viki, and

## Lo, The Bridegroom!

Recent events in Europe cannot but have struck a responsive chord in the hearts of Christian men and women everywhere. The British people in their struggle for Christian civilisation have found a worthy ally in the peoples of the Union of Socialist Republics. With the Dean of Canterbury we deny that the Russians are an irreligious people. As Mr. Churchill put it, they too are praying. In our minds' eye we see Stalin, Molotov and Timoshenko on their knees before that God of Battles in whom alone is deliverance. We hear throughout the length and breadth of that vast land prayers and supplications arising from stakhanovite and commissar, from mujik and komsomol. Which of our most cherished hymns expresses more clearly the teachings of the Carpenter of Nazareth than those moving lines from the favourite song of the Russian worshipper—

Arise, ye prisoners of starvation!  
Arise, ye wretched of the earth,  
For justice condemnation thunders,  
A better world's in birth.

When the might of the Red Army has swept over the heathen hordes of Beezlebub, the anti-Christ of Nazism, then truly we may say with the immortal Byron,

For the might of the Gentile, unsmit  
by the sword,  
Hath melted like snow in the glance  
of the Lord.

KRESTIANEN.

she heard Sex pointing out the various celebrities.

"That's Rennet Ogle over there." Viki saw a pair of large, mournful brown eyes fixed upon her. She felt herself shaking like a junket. Could that be Rennet?

"And that's Houri Waysmor, that tall fair girl. She's the Women's Vice."

"And that's Surly Such, and there's Ann Cyclehome. And that's Woofie Ringarosenberg, the new Treasurer."

"Why's he called Woofie?" asked Viki.

"Because his bark's worse than his bite."

Viki eyed him speculatively. The room rang with his merry gusts of laughter. "What's he laughing at?" she asked Sex. "She was afraid the mirror would fall. 'Oh, he doesn't laugh at anything,' explained Sex, 'he just—'"

(What is Sex about to reveal to Viki about Woofie? Who is the handsome fair man on the Executive whose name has not yet been mentioned? Who will win the Bloody-slow Medal? What has happened to Warm Knead? Will Beatrice Not-somuchison reveal the dread Debating Club secret? Why is Elms Johnson going down to Christchurch next week-end? All will be revealed in the next instalment of our thrilling serial!!!)

## "TALLY-HO!" HIMSELF

Men and women! A thing has come to pass that will shake still further the rotten foundations of our debased society. Fascism has been brought yet closer to the college by the action of an irresponsible bourgeoisie. The sacred liberties of the student commune have been whittled down to almost nothing. The time has come now when we, the poor in mind, must shake off the shackles that weigh us down into the mud whence we came. We must rise and throw off the yoke in one glorious revolution; "Salient" has become compulsory! Do you, O Comrades dear, realise the significance of that? From now on you will be forced to shape your mind from the blather that you read in its reactionary columns. Consider it! Take the last copy of "Salient" and analyse it! Ponder over it and you will be convulsed with horror.

WAKE UP, NEW ZEALAND! And what do you find when you have woken up? An article pinched from a rival paper. But does it merit a front page? Well, perhaps it does, because there are many people among us who think as Major Murchison does. As a matter of fact, it seems rather typical. To be quite frank, we might, if we were not above that, draw a moral from it. A good article, I'm afraid, but dammit, I'll soon find something to show up the nefarious doings of the bloated oppressor.

BALLOTOMANIA. Aha, Mr. Capitalist, we have found you out. It sounds sane, but how could it be, coming from such a polluted source? Don't allow yourselves to be bamboozled, comrades, by such subterfuge as the ballot box. Realise that the freedom that it ensures to you means nothing to me. After all, boys, I wouldn't mind getting in on the ground floor of a little dictatorship of the masses. Therefore take up

ARMS AND THE MAN that might be hidden in your soul, sorry, irrational body, will carry me to victory. Poor, don't you think? I mean the report of the play reading. Still, I suppose that the editor had to fill up the space somehow. But one day we shall no longer be duped by such devices. We shall raise me to the top, and amidst your deep-throated bellows of

VICTORIA I shall arrive and the first thing I shall do is to purge the paper of this painful tapeworm. It has had its day and it is very very boring. Arrowroot, I understand, will make it disappear into

NO MAN'S LAND. Necessary, but needs brightening up. Leave it out, Mr. Editor, when there is nothing worth while to put there:

SILHOUETTES of a departed ghost are rather insubstantial. Snap into it, swing it, M, you are out of date M. The best thing is to be quite transsubstantial like my love lyrics of a deaf mute.

O  
O—O—O  
—O—O—O—  
—O—  
O

That beats you, what! If you could write like that you might be locked up

FOR LIFE too. (I did give myself away now, but you guessed as much. Or did you?). Necessary again, but why make it so long? Another space filler. I haven't finished yet, comrades. (I remembered my cue just now). So let's look further at

THINGS TO COME. No comment. I am wiser than H. G. Wells there, even though I indulge in

PRE-WAR LIBERTIES. That rather stumped me, I'm afraid, so let's be nice to the reporter. A blow for the revolution, comrade, keep it up, and don't take up any

NEW WRITING. Is this our cultural uplift? If so, it is time that something were done about it. The uplift is easier to acquire, though some don't take the hint. Having heard all about the expensive upkeep of the Stud. Ass., what with bouquets and empty tins, I'm not surprised that the editor selected a bob book. You might find something more worth while reviewing and do it rather more originally and independently. If you need guidance, ask Confucius, and if he is too tight, go to

DR. T. Z. KOO. Part of this article, very interesting. The rest just too too sweet. The weaker sex's touch, I presume. Let a he man go along next time, a true representative of

THE PACIFIC PEOPLES. I know you want to get good marks, Mr. Reporter, but why just give a summary? Was the lecture really worth while? Did Ernie give us a talk on the Pacific peoples, as he promised us, or did he give us a primer on anthropology? Shouldn't he of the erotic gent's neckwear have put some more pep into his lecture? Don't toady, my downtrodden comrade. Be more class conscious. Even if it is the mighty Ernest shoot him if he deserves it. Let there be fireworks and

BLUE LIGHTS. Don't mince matters. Yes, not at all bad. Good idea, well done, comrade. Be a

SPORT and go on like that, even though I have woken up now and shall stop. I am an ardent revolutionary, but I do know when discretion is the better part of valour. The huskies on that page might do me actual bodily harm, so good-night, boys and girls, I beg your pardon; men and women.

"Tally-ho!"

## Christianity

(Unauthorised Version)

The Reverend Newell proposed with manly emotion. Respect for his cloth was shown. Miss Craig seconded with feminine logic. A daily dipper. Mr. Chapman-Taylor opposed heatedly on syphilitic and illegitimate grounds. An axe to grind? Mr. Mitchell seconded. A case of night starvation. Mr. Nathan trumpeted. As amusing as ever. Mr. Bowyer believed. Most plausibly. Miss Hutchison revived. On barren ground. Bible classes droned. Unintelligibly. Rationalists were irrational. Naturally. The meeting then motioned, the judge judged, and the Holy Family got all the chocolate biscuits. As usual.

"Tally-ho!"



## SPORT

The Harrier Club reached the highest peak in its history of inter-club races when competing against eight teams, it won the "A" grade of the Anderson Rally at Dannevirke, and came third in the "B" grade and won the junior title.

**Ski Heil!**

Would you like to learn to ski at little expense? The Tramping Club gives you the chance with the trip to Mt. Holdsworth on 12-13th July. You must not miss this trip if you are going to the Chateau Tongariro with the Club—from 16th-25th August at the Chateau huts for £5, including transport, food and ski hire!

### PAUA HUNT

The Tramping Club had a paua hunt, braving the perils of the briny deep in search of prey, on the John McCreary rock climbing trip to Titahi Bay. This trip was an education for new members—there was the climbing instruction organised by the ubiquitous Tony Chorlton, a poker school, and the University of Lausanne lectures on the love life of seaweed.

The Lindsay-Rachel-Hubert-Daphne front also provided a fine example, when realising that they had been betrayed into rock-climbing by their lack of solidarity, they refused to go higher. John had a lovely time getting his "boys and girls" down. He tied them on a piece of rope and simply lowered them down.

Little Alec perched on pinnacles like a spider monkey and grinned at people, and Norbert's daring brought Lindsay's reproach, "It's all right for you Catholics, you've got another world to go to."

Last Saturday night, half a dozen bodies in Tawhai, the Club's Orongorongo hut, were rudely awakened from the serious things of life by a roaring noise, and the arrival of a reproachful leader, Harry Scott, and friends, who wanted a fire. Still later more new arrivals disturbed the King's Peace. During the night the conversation wandered around Yorkshire moors, while certain people told stories that even the girls appreciated.

Next day the river was down (by John Norman standards), and some energetic people wandered up to Matthews Creek. Going home through the five mile Eric Schwimmer had to, however, and some people did not seem to be in any hurry.

### HARRIERS

Advanced mechanised columns commenced offensive operations on Friday evening, and successfully occupied the Club pub. Despite lack of petrol and equipment, reinforcements consolidated the attack, and at 3 p.m. on Saturday, June 14th, the main bodies of the opposing forces became engaged in a struggle in which the enemy suffered heavy losses and eventually were forced to carry out a strategic withdrawal, leaving valuable supplies in our possession. These provided a desirable substitute for drinking water, which it was feared that the enemy might have contaminated in their flight.

The main attack was directed by Frank O'Flynn, whose leadership and example inspired Ross Scrymgeour, Myles O'Connor and Dick Daniell to supreme efforts. Able support was given by Ted Collons and Ralph Fenton, while Bob Hunt, by his personal effort, carried out a brilliantly successful flanking operation which contributed considerably to the success of the expedition.

On the following Saturday, patrolling operations in mountainous districts and on the home front deprived us of the support of two of the units engaged in the Dannevirke campaign. We were, therefore, unable to concentrate our full effective force, and at the Hutt Park the Scottish Harrier Club withstood for the eleventh year in succession our determined onslaught upon the Dorne Cup. Myles O'Connor and Frank O'Flynn were again in the forefront of the battle, and with able assistance from Giff Rowberry, Pat Anderson, Ted Dorman and five others, were able to vanquish every other detachment that other clubs threw into the struggle.

(Propaganda Dept.)

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ORDER IN ADVANCE

## Hockey Seniors Defeated

Last week the Hockey boys were in good spirits. And why not? Hadn't the Seniors cleaned up Air Force to the tune of 5-2 the Saturday before (21st)? And hadn't the Juniors notched their sixth victory with a 6-2 win over Petone? But this week there is a sadder tale to tell for the Seniors suffered their first outright defeat at the hands of Karori Kiwis. The Senior B team went down again but—the Juniors notched their seventh win and what is even more pleasing, the Thirds carried the old Green and Gold to victory out at Hutt.

In the game against Air Force the Seniors had looked as if they were going down with the score at 1-2 near the end, but a change of tactics brought us four rattling good goals. George Stacey showed up well at left wing, scoring two of them. Harry Scott (2) and Evan Raine (1) were the other scorers. This week, Karori Kiwis were too good. A Karori team is always hard to beat, and this one very hard. We had some near goals, but then, so did they, and the score was a good indication of what we deserved. Though we rallied in the second half, we were out of touch most of the time. Karori are third on the ladder, and it is very pleasing to see our Seniors up in third position out of nine teams.

With three draws (Varsity habit) and one win up, the team has been doing moderately well. They have met some pretty tough teams, but Orman's men have done their stuff nobly. Orman, Ives, Grinstead (forwards), Tilson (full-back), and Marklew (half) are the strongest men in this team, with Aickman and Braithwaite (Keith) showing up too. A little more practice and the team would do considerably better.

### Thirds.

Here is a team that has deserved to do better than it has. The boys lack experience, many of them, but they're plugging away, doing good work, and their keenness makes up for their lack in other directions. Their victory this Saturday gives them their second. (They have also drawn once). We hope this win will inspire them further. Ross Farnilton (R.H.), Wilson (C.F.) and Westbury (I.L.) are the best men of this team. Kellaway is a good worker, and Davies too. Goodey and Heiman are only beginners, and like the rest have a lot to learn about positional play. That's only to be expected of course. Congrats on the win, Thirds, we're hoping for some more.

### Junior.

This team is the Club's hope, as they are keen and fit, and have deserved all the wins (seven out of eight matches). They were most unlucky to be defeated by Technical I.

A little stronger work could come from Mason (goal), Ponton and Pownall (full-backs). These two latter could lengthen their clearing hits. The halves, Harkness, Newell and Caughly have played solid hockey. The forwards combine well, with George Marwick and Horner showing up with some fine work. Both are forceful and heady players. E. Christian, who came to us from Wairarapa College, is a fast right wing with a good centring hit. O'Donnell is not showing up, but is putting in some solid work.

### WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The Women's Hockey Club this year has potentially its best team in several years. With a fast good forward line at last, and a strong back-line, the team needs only to strengthen its weak half-line, and with practice and experience it should be capable of great things.

In the forwards, Doris Pegler and Marion Marwick at left-wing, are both very fast and plucky players who never waste an opportunity. The left and right inners, Elsie Marshall, an Otago Blue, and Nancy Scotney, are valuable acquisitions, with a sound knowledge of the game. Janet Bogle at right wing is not yet used to the position, but will be worth keeping there when she is. Betty Rider, at centre-half, is playing her usual steady game, but could do with a turn of her old speed. Of the several inexperienced players who have been tried at left and right half, Mary Cohen and Shirley Conway are probably the most promising. The full-backs are both solid in defence, though Pat Miles could show less hesitation in tackling. Daisy Filmer is exceptionally fast for a full-back, and always in the thick of the fight. Irene English, in goal, is reliable, and likes plenty of hard work.

The team has been improving in combination and tenacity, and after three draws among its losses, last Saturday won 3-2 against Upper Hutt at Upper Hutt in a fast, determined game on a slow ground. Sheila Mason, deputising for Irene in goal, played a splendid game, and a sound defence enabled the forwards to concentrate on the attack with great dash.

The Club has a large enough membership to enter a junior team, for the first time in several years. This team should have its first game next Saturday. We hope both teams will be winners as soon as hard work can make them.

### TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis Club opened its season rather inauspiciously by losing its first game to Railway (13-7) on Friday night. The loss, however, can be blamed more on the lack of practice than to any superiority on the part of the Railways, though we have no desire to belittle their win over a worthy team. In the doubles this was particularly noticeable.

### BIOLOGISTS

The 9.20 train for Titahi Bay pulled out, carrying a mixture of aspiring Biologists and aspiring rock-climbers.

It was a pity the two parties couldn't have combined, but better collecting of wogs and things was to be found southwards, so with J. McC. bemoaning the fact that most of the girls were not rock-climbers, we wended our separate ways.

R.C. led us to a delightful spot. The outjutting rocks, conveniently exposed by the low tide, yielded a multitude of slimy things, lurking in the pools, and beneath boulders.

Despite the reminder by J.J. that there might be liver flukes in the water (he, however, drank more tea than anybody), a good lunch was had by all, supplemented by one unfortunate fish some 6in. long—partly grilled and partly smoked.

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