

CARRS

★
MILK BAR
DE LUXE

★
WILLIS STREET

Salient

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

VOL. 8, No. 12

★ WELLINGTON, SEPTEMBER 19, 1945

★ Price: SIXPENCE

MAJESTIC
CABARET

★
DANCING
NIGHTLY

to
LAURI PADDI
"HIS HIT PARADE"

Lifeless General Meeting Raises Stud. Ass. Fee For 1946

At a special general meeting on Wednesday last, September 12, after ninety minutes of mild debate the motion that the Stud. Ass. fee be raised 7/6, was passed by a vote of 57 to 7.

There was little direct opposition to the motion after the reasons had been outlined by the mover, Secretary Marc. Poole, and the seconder, Nig. Taylor, but a considerable amount of judicious questioning about where the money was to go.

Mr. Cohen began proceedings at 8.20 p.m. with a motion that the unconfirmed minutes of the Med. scheme meeting held July '43 be taken as read. This was passed.

The poor attendance inevitably brought forth the question of a quorum, but Mr. Cohen quashed this, despite the doubts of Mr. Ziman.

The Motion Moved . . .

The mover of the motion, Mr. Poole, now rose and began his rigorously rounded arguments. The duty of the Exec. is service which is cheap and of the best. If it can not carry out this ideal, then the finance situation must be inadequate, so that there would either have to be a diminution in services rendered or an increase in the fee charged. "I'm not trying to ram this down your throats," he said, "but the finances have to go a long way. Clubs, cafeteria, newspaper and magazines, building fund, badges, stationery, are all provided for by this 25/-."

For this service to be fully protective and in the interest of the student body, it was imperative to employ a full-time office assistant. Next year, in addition to Extrav and its encumbrances, it is intended to stage a drive for the building fund, and it is really impossible for

part-timers to manage events such as these, in addition to routine Exec. affairs, truly efficiently.

Mr. Poole now dealt briefly with the cost of the various college publications. The loss on *Salient* has steadily increased, from £7 in 1938-39 to £128 in 1944-45. This is, however, no reflection on the staff of *Salient* (both editors here blush) but is due solely to the increased cost of printing. The loss on *Spike* last year was exceptional, and nothing of this sort was expected this year.

What then would happen if the fee was not raised? The increased Stud. Ass. fee would go towards: (1) An office assistant on a good salary. (2) Extra grants to clubs. (3) Making up the loss on *Salient* and other publications. (4) Renovation of the Gym. (5) Medical scheme.

. . . and Seconded

Mr. Poole's remarks were seconded by Mr. Taylor. After appealing to those present to help avoid the levity of the last meeting, he settled down and gave hard facts. Next year, he said, a properly prepared budget is going to be presented to show students exactly where the money is going. This has not been done up to now simply because there was no one who understood how to do it. An office assistant was absolutely necessary for this.

Criticism, please

Mr. Cohen now threw the meeting open to discussion from the floor, but the number of speakers was few and there was little life to the meeting, since most of those present seemed to have sensed the inevitability of the situation.

A suggestion to raise the price of meals in the cafeteria was dismissed by cafeteria controller Joan Sim and Mr. Cohen who stated that it was not a profit making concern.

Mr. Easterbrook-Smith spoke against the motion, attacking in particular the lack of budgeting. The purchase of a new amplifier, he stated, should have been met out of Extrav funds. The only profit-making concern in the College was Extrav and with its help and the help of levies from club members, grants could be cut considerably. The loss on *Salient* could be reduced by raising the price. He, for one, would

be quite willing to pay sixpence for it (Editors blush again). With careful budgeting and economy for a year this action could probably be avoided.

Mr. Cohen replied that repairs to the amplifier were paid out of Extrav profits. In reply to a question from Mr. Cottingham concerning the loss at Capping Ball, he said that he considered the number of students participating in college activities was increasing, and Capping Ball was a function we owed to the graduates, who were all admitted free. Tradition now requires a loss on this particular function.

Where will it come from?

Mr. O'Brien wanted to know where we were going to get the money to pay the £120 which apparently is to be met immediately. We have no securities on which to draw overdraft, though the possibilities of insurance on the Gym was mentioned. All in all, he found it quite obvious that the Exec needed money.

In the reply, it was noted that some Stud. Ass. fees are still owing, and the students concerned will not get terms unless these are paid. "Money can be moved from the building fund if no cash is forthcoming," said Mr. Taylor. "Why isn't this in the report?" asked Mr. O'Brien. Mr. Poole, however, passed the matter off on his own inexperience and lack of time available, and was granted full exoneration from the floor.

Mr. Daniells said that it was the policy of the Social Committee to run the socials on a "no-profit" basis and that it was only possible to hold these functions with the assistance of a large band of voluntary helpers. When the fact that the Gym was insured was raised, Mr. Ziman is understood to have said something about that being another source of money worthy of consideration.

and where will it go?

More financial contradictions were banded back and forth in the course of which Mr. Cohen was asked to be more specific about the destination of the extra 7/6. Mr. Cohen said that there was no particular purpose: in the Stud. Ass. policy the fee covers everything. As the Med. Scheme had been approved by the student body (corpus delicti), it was included in the general financial programme. A budget would be introduced at the beginning of next year and thus finance would be administered in an adult and economical manner.

There as great consternation at this stage when a gentleman rose to speak and began by addressing the chairman as "Mr. Speaker." (Voice) "You're not in the House yet, Bob!"



It wasn't like this

There followed a little more half-hearted and footling discussion after which the motion, "That Section 6 (1) of the constitution be amended by deleting the figures £1/5/0 and £1/0/0 and that the figures £1/12/6 and £1/7/6 respectively be added by way of substitution therefor" was passed.

Miscellany

The second motion on the agenda was the amendment concerning the employment and remuneration of a full-time office assistant. Mr. McArley moved and Secretary Poole seconded the motion that the Exec be empowered to employ an office assistant at any salary that they might decide upon. On Mr. Drummond's initiative an amendment to the motion to the effect that this salary should not exceed £350, was passed without a show of hands being necessary.

Two more constitutional amendments were carried almost unanimously—the first that participation in Winter Tournament be made an official College function, and the second that a discrepancy in the annual voting procedure be removed. It was here pointed out that the Exec. and indeed some past Execs, had been elected on votes that were theoretically informal. (Cries of "Throw 'em out," "Resign," etc., were heard but the Exec were adamant and affected an apparent deafness.)

There was no further business so the meeting was declared closed, the Exec retired to supper and we went home.

*There ain't no justice in this land,
Just got divorced from my old man.*

And didn't I laugh at the Court's decision,

They gave him the kids and they ain't his'n.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
Vol. XX. Collected Works.

A Final Effort

As a final effort for World Student Relief this year, and incidentally to show the public of Wellington that the ability of students isn't exclusively in the Extrav line, a benefit concert is being organised jointly by the cultural clubs of VUC and Training College for Sunday, October 7.

The organising committee is as follows:—

Programme Organiser

PAT HILDRETH.

Business Manager:

STAN CAMPBELL.

Publicity: MARY FLYNN.

TC Maori Club Rep:

ELISON ARBON.

VUC Music Club Rep:

PAULINE MICHAEL.

VUC Drama Club Rep:

BETTY ARYA.

*"If you have a Pound to Spend —
Quality & Workmanship will help Stretch it!"*

TODAY, more than ever, you need HANNAH'S to teach you economy from extravagance . . . a value from a price-tag. For over 70 years HANNAH'S have been in business and by virtue of the unquestioned quality of their New Zealand made footwear now control and service 42 shops throughout the Dominion. Despite present day difficulties HANNAH'S can still give you an opportunity to enjoy the economy of quality plus style and fit to suit your individual taste. Visit HANNAH'S and save!

HANNAH'S

NEW ZEALAND'S NATIONAL FOOTWEAR FIRM

Lambton Quay, Cuba St., Riddiford St., Lower Hutt and Petone

S. P. ANDREW LTD.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

TELEPHONE 41-693

10 WILLIS STREET • WELLINGTON

Improvements in our daily life follow one another so swiftly that we accept them as a matter of course; but these things don't just happen. In each of them we shall, if we trouble to ask, find the hand of the British Research Chemist and the Chemical Industry.

The record of history shews that British Chemicals have always been in the forefront of invention and discovery. It is not the least of the Empire's claim for the regard of other Nations that, stretched on the rack of war though she is, her sons and daughters, fleets and armies scattered all over the globe, her CHEMISTS have stood to their task.

Today as in peacetime the British Chemical Industry is working with undiminished resource and energy to see to it that the benefits of Science are increasingly applied to our daily life.

Imperial Chemical Industries (N.Z.) Ltd.

KELVIN CHAMBERS • WELLINGTON



General Editors: ERIC HALL, LYSTER PAUL. Sub-Editors: JOHN ZIMAN, BILL CAMERON, CECIL FOWLER, IVO DAVEY, PETER JENKINS, TOM COCKCROFT. Reporters: JACKIE PATRICK, ALEC McLEOD, YVONNE CHAPMAN, BRUCE MILBURN, NANCY ADAMS, JEAN PRIEST, NIGEL TAYLOR, BERNICE KNAPP, BILL ORD. Film and Stage: DENNIS HARTLEY. Sports Editor: PAT MULLINS. Assistant: ALLAN MACDIARMID. Circulation: RALPH BENNY, HERBERT ORR, BEVERLY MORRIS. Sales Staff: LORRAINE LEICESTER, JEAN MELDRUM. Permanent Rouseabout: DAVE COHEN.

Published fortnightly by the Victoria University College Students' Association and printed for them by The Commercial Printing Co. Ltd., Boulcott Avenue, Wellington.

VOL. 8
No. 12

Salient

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

Wednesday,
Sept. 19

This is the final issue of "Salient" for the year, and it is now timely and customary to review briefly the "Salient" of 1945 and to consider the "Salient" of 1946.

It can be fairly claimed that this year has been a relatively successful one as far as the paper is concerned. We have been fortunate enough to maintain a moderately large staff throughout most of the year, and this has enabled us to give what we hope was adequate reportage to most of the College activities, and has lessened somewhat the burden on the sub-editing staff, who, in past years, have often written most of the copy on Sunday night, with consequent loss of journalistic fluency. It is nevertheless true that the staff have not been able to devote as much time as we would have liked towards making "Salient" a better organ of student opinion, that is, not without seriously prejudicing our academic ambitions. We are not devoid of ideas for the future "Salient"; but we face the inevitable difficulties of a part-time staff engaged in full-time jobs and degree work.

We have attempted the following things in "Salient" this year. Firstly, accurate reportage within the limits imposed by journalistic experience and lack of time. Secondly, comment on student affairs from what has been a point of view fairly close to that of the Exec. We have also tried to give news of student activities overseas, and articles and interviews on topics both controversial and of student interest, particularly from outside contributors but also from members of the staff.

This year a considerable amount of outside copy was submitted for publication, most of which was of quite a good standard but almost all of which was far too long: "Salient" is primarily a newspaper and not a Digest. Of course we have never given up hope that one day contributors will write legibly and on one side of the paper; as yet our hopes have not fully materialised, but we must admit there has been a noteworthy improvement.

During the year there has been a change of editorship. This was accomplished over a transitional period of several issues and there was consequently little loss in standard except from the point of view of layout. While we don't claim to possess a group of brilliant embryo journalists in our midst, we now have a solid nucleus as a basis for next year's staff, and these, together with the unpredictables who may join us in 1946, should combine to produce a more comprehensive and better written "Salient."

Now the bouquets: the thanks of the Editors must be extended to all the staff, both literary and distribution, who have put a great deal of time and effort into "Salient" this year, and to all those who have contributed articles and reports. Without these people there would have been no "Salient." In conclusion, we must thank the printer, poor devil, who has had so much to contend with.—L.A.P.

Maths and Physics

The most recent lecture this society has heard was one by Mr. Suckling of the Post and Telegraph Department, whose subject was "The Electron Microscope." The importance of this newly developed instrument cannot be under-rated: it can magnify microbes and all sorts of things to the size of human beings while still retaining detail. Mr. Suckling dealt with this subject from a general point of view, which was just as well. We

were intrigued by the portable model. Supper, provided by Prof. Miles, concluded the evening.

As a final outing for the year, a visit was arranged to Radio Corporation in Courtenay Place. The visitors saw how all sizes of sets were produced, right from their beginnings as mica condensers until the varnished and gleaming consoles saw the light. Impressions of factory life varied somewhat, but all spent an interesting afternoon.

A Message From Austrian Youth

Dear Friends,—Austria, our homeland, has been liberated together with all the European countries, and with her liberation our dreams of returning are nearing realisation. Until that time, however, we must make every effort to help the youth at home to return to a democratic way of life, to help them build up their youth movements and organisations in the interest of the country.

For this purpose the Austrian World Youth Movement, now affiliated to the "Free Austrian Youth" at home, has initiated the Austrian Youth Liberation Fund. The needs of the youth in Austria, like in any other liberated country, are great. Most important is the supply of educational material, books, sports gear, club equipment, clothing, food-stuffs, etc., etc. The Austrian Youth Liberation Fund is therefore a central fund, which will accumulate the monies, and with these funds books, sports gear and any other materials which are required in schools will be purchased and sent to Austria. The money will also provide special support for the young people whose parents lost their lives in the struggle for Austria's independence, and for those young Austrians who fought against the Germans and many of whom have been liberated by the Allies from the terrible concentration camps.

We should like to approach the members of your organisation to help us in our endeavours. In this connection we would be extremely grateful if you could let us know in what way you would be prepared to facilitate such help, i.e., either by sending a donation from your central office for the whole organisation or by individual contributions from your members. In the latter case we shall send you our official collection sheets, which are registered under the War Charities Act. Whatever you decide, however, we should like to emphasise the urgency of this matter, as possibilities for sending material aid to Austria are at hand.

It would also help us if you could make the existence and aims of this fund known to a wider public, by reproducing it in any publication you may produce. It is possible that in this way we might reach some friends of Austria, who would not have heard from us otherwise.

Perhaps you could also discuss the possibilities, at a later date, of adopting an Austrian town, school, university, club, a system which has proved very successful in the past. In this way international friendship and co-operation will be greatly strengthened for the future.

We would like to thank you all in anticipation of your help, and can assure you that any help you give will be of great value in the re-building of a free and democratic Austria and will be deeply appreciated by the Austrian youth at home.

With our very best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

EMMI WALTER, Vice-Chairman.
HERBERT STEINER, Secretary.

*I took a blonde to dine
Things to ameliorate;
No joke, it left me broke,
The things Amelia ate.*

FILM and STAGE

Several worth-while films are screening in Wellington at the moment. I am thinking in particular of "Western Approaches," which is technically superb and another trump for the British film industry. By the way, I see "Romeo and Juliet" is coming back, and if you missed it before, now's your chance.

★ ★ ★ **Melodrama** The most significant thing about TOMORROW THE WORLD is that it is "based on" the Broadway play of the same name; significant because the play is an intense, well-written anti-fascist document, whereas the film has been made into an interesting story about an anti-social kid and the way he is humanised by kind treatment. I do not think that the producers realised what they were dealing with. There is no tense feeling that both audience and actors are discussing an urgent and vital problem; I do not believe the audience leaves the theatre wondering what's to be done; rather there is the view that Emil was a little devil, but you knew he'd be all right in the long run. I am really unable to see what suggestion for the solution of this problem is made by this film. Any reclaiming of the fascist soul is done here by personal contact, and takes a long time, exhausting several people en route. How can the personal touch be applied to the German nation? No, I don't think Hollywood was particularly interested in a "What to do with Germany" thesis; they realised that here was a box-office draw—all the makings of a lovely drama. If you don't agree with what I've said so far, what about the advertising? I failed to find much emphasis on the problem; the ads. were chiefly based on the use by Emil of "the most insulting term known to woman." (After listening carefully, I am able to reveal that this term is evidently "Jewish whore," although nobody, of course, dares to say it right out loud. Nearest approach is "...you Jewish... (dramatic pause) ... tramp!"

The acting of Skippy Homeier is quite remarkable; his performance is intelligent and brilliant. His best scenes are those of his passionate speech in the classroom and his skillful driving of a wedge, in the best Nazi manner, between his guardian's fiancée and sister. Betty Field is good as ever, but her part is rather colourless.

The film is worth seeing. It has a number of moments which will provoke some thought, and several times displays in little the fascist method of divide and conquer. But it is not big enough. It should have been powerful and telling and compelling. Instead it is rather good, rather unreal drama.

★ ★ ★ **Fantasy** THEY CAME TO A CITY is very difficult to classify. It is very possibly rather dull, too, if you don't know what you're in for before the film starts. The chief point of interest is that for the first time (to my knowledge, at least) a play has been transferred in toto to the screen, and has been filmed exactly as it could and no doubt did appear on the stage. It is only too often that a stage play screened has unnecessary embellishments that detract from its original self-sufficiency. THEY CAME TO A CITY is not only literally word for word the play, but has dared not to clutter itself up with action. There is just simply no action. The char-

acters talk ceaselessly, presenting a political philosophy of Priestley's, and there you have the film. Your verdict on whether it is a good film or not will rest on the measure of your agreement with that philosophy, and I might say right now that not only do I so agree, but I am staggered that the statement should be made in such plain words, and be permitted to pass the British censorship. In some ways THEY CAME TO A CITY is a direct incitement to revolution. It far exceeds any of the previous timid liberal films which tentatively suggest that it might be a good thing if—but without any socialism, you know—we could tidy things up a bit. It's quite obvious that the author has watched every foot of film, and has allowed no compromise with his original preaching.

The play was performed in Wellington last year by Unity Theatre, and while the film characters, who come from the London production, have the professional polish, I think that one or two in the local production had the edge on them; particularly do I refer to the charwoman.

I recommend this film, and give it a high grading because it succeeds in an experiment in production, and because it makes concord with social views of my own. I foresee three groups seeing the film: those who are against it, and think therefore the acting is poor and the whole thing a bolshevik plot; those who will wholeheartedly agree, and think that the characters are well-drawn and the statement admirably presented; and the extreme left, who will think it wishy-washy, and a typical manifestation of sentimental liberalism. To these last, let me suggest that they give thanks that this much has not only been filmed, but is being screened.

★ ★ ★ ★ **Docu-mentary** WESTERN APPROACHES is quite superb, and that's really all that need be said about it. All the same, it is perhaps a good thing to point out that this is another in the long line of masterly films that England has made during the war. None of the American films, not even THE FIGHTING LADY, can approach this, and SAN DEMETRIO, LONDON, and IN WHICH WE SERVE as documents recording quietly the highest flights of human endeavour and heroism, at the same time presenting accurately the undramatic doings of ordinary people. There is an obvious commentary here on the American system of parading stars, many of them highly unsuitable, through miles of film so that they may be spread on the top of a billboard. How much more genuine and thrilling are the happenings in the lifeboat than the most extravagant and technicoloured excesses of Mr. Spencer Tracy or any of the other glamour boys of Hollywood. The plain fact is that the British films of the war have not been monkey. There can be little doubt that they are propaganda, but they are skilful self-deprecatory and unjingoistic, as against the general American

blatancy, advertisement, self-satisfaction and howling patriotism. (Did you know, by the way, that an American flying film is coming called GOD IS MY CO-PILOT? Talk about sauce!)

WESTERN APPROACHES is a life-boat-rescue-U-boat film, with the merit that it wasn't shot in a tank at the studio. The boats and ships are obviously real ones, the men without doubt actual members of the Merchant Marine, the situations, I am sure, those encountered frequently. It is in colour, and the sea shots are the grandest I've ever seen. As in SAN DEMETRIO, the beauty of this film lies in its understatement. There aren't any dying speeches about England; the whole affair seems credible. It is an experience not to be missed.

Footnote I want to protest against a very bad case of sheer misrepresentation on the part of the film world. I refer, of course, to Mr. Abbott and Mr. Costello being LOST IN A HAREM. Now, what does that conjure up for you? For me, there is a delicious vision of those two gentlemen actually being lost in a harem, with all the attendant situations incorporating girls, and beds, and girls, and custard pie chases, and the associated frou-frou and patchoulli, everything within the four walls of a lavish harem. But what have we? We have Mr. Abbott and Mr. Costello only once, and that almost by accident, setting foot in a harem, and then—O, crowning disillusion!—leaving it of their own accord. I feel deeply injured about all this. Far from being lost in a harem, the only thing these two were lost in was the peculiarity of the plot.

Book World—

Unorthodox, pungent, truthful—these adjectives fittingly describe Dr. G. M. Smith, M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S.E., Medical Superintendent of the Rawene Hospital, whose "Medical Advice from a Backblock Hospital" has been a best seller. Shortly to be published is Dr. Smith's "Still More Notes," and this is assured of a ready sale.

The Progressive Publishing Society announces that it is making a special "drive" for Christmas reading matter, and has several "best sellers" awaiting release. The giving of New Zealand books at Christmas is commendable.

You Must Read:

"QUIET GROWS THE ONION"

★ Great novel by the great Russian author—

TOLSTORI

★ IT'S OVERPOWERING...!

STUDENTS!

Modern Books

48a MANNERS STREET

is the

**Bookshop for People
who care for the
Quality of Books . . .**

●
LITERATURE — ART
POLITICS — PERIODICALS
NOVELS . .

Judgement for the War Criminals

Fears have often been expressed that all those suspected of having aided the Nazis will be indiscriminately punished. Such fears have not materialised, if we are to judge from the evidence thus far available, particularly in Italy, Belgium, and France. There have been very few cases in which suspects have been murdered without proof of their guilt, or innocent parties punished along with the guilty. Quite the contrary: it is now clear that fears of too great leniency toward the war criminals are more than justified. In Italy and in Belgium, as well as in France—though to a lesser degree—the present regimes have not treated the war criminals with a severity consonant with the people's sense of justice. In Belgium and above all in Italy the British military administrators have played an influential role in staying the hand of justice. Yet severity is politically necessary if these countries are to be purged of fascism.

Moreover, another dangerous phenomenon has come to pass: the "small fry" among the war criminals are more likely to be punished than the "big shots." In Italy and Belgium there were bankers, industrialists, and large landowners who were accomplices of Nazi Germany, who helped the Nazi war effort. Yet because of their social and business connections, they find it all too easy to get a hearing from the existing regimes and to win "international" sympathy. These tendencies represent a many-sided danger. They prevent the uprooting of fascism and the building of stable democracies.

Some will say that there is hardly any danger of a "soft" treatment when it comes to judging the German and Japanese war criminals. But this new book by Sheldon Glueck, Professor of Criminal Law and Criminology at Harvard University, should open everyone's eyes to the very real dangers that exist.*

Legal Technicalities

He writes: "It is still not certain that most Axis malefactors will suffer punishment for their misdeeds. True, there have been numerous solemn pronouncements by leaders of the United Nations that retribution stalks close upon the heels of the Nazi and Japanese war criminals. But similar official pronouncements were made during the first World War; and thus far only Russia has acted as well as spoken. A tangle of misguided public opinions and outworn but still sacrosanct legal technicalities could easily bedevil the plan to punish those leading Axis war criminals who survive. . . . Unfortunately the programme for coping with war criminals (particularly the German) has to be developed in an atmosphere of still divided opinions."

Professor Glueck passes in review the arguments of those who are opposed to punishing the war criminals. First of all, there are the "perpetual sceptics" who do not believe that crimes were committed because "human beings simply don't do such things," and who dismiss all reports of atrocities as "propaganda." Then there are those who admit that terrible crimes were committed but who advocate sweeping forgiveness, branding those who call for revenge as blood-thirsty and un-Christian sadists. Finally there are those who wish to leave the Nazis and Fascists unpunished, thus supposedly obligating them to behave decently in the future. Glueck correctly analyses this point of view as nothing but a continuation of the old appeasement policy. He is also aware of the possibility that certain influential bankers and businessmen of the United Nations who have interests in the German cartels and friendly relations with the top German industrialists will do everything they can to save

their colleagues' necks. An old proverb has it: "One crow doesn't pluck out the eyes of fellow crows."

Professor Glueck refutes those who declare all Germans and Japanese equally guilty, and who advocate the execution without trial of the top criminals, to make it impossible for them to use court trials as propaganda sounding boards. He characterises mass executions without trial as a contradiction of civilised concepts of law, and fears that many who fought against Nazism and Japanese militarism would be the innocent victims of such executions.

The problem of setting up an international court for punishing war criminals is a vital one. The United Nations have agreed that war criminals are to be brought to trial at the scene of their crimes. But there are tens of thousands of German and Japanese war criminals who have committed their crimes against the United Nations in Germany and Japan, and not only those who have tortured and murdered war prisoners and slave-labourers on German and Japanese soil.

Who is going to bring them to trial? They have committed crimes against all the peoples. Would it not be fitting to have them tried before the juridical representatives of all the peoples in an international court of law? Thus runs Professor Glueck's extremely cogent argument.

To be sure, those who fear that such an international court would bog down in a maze of legalistic technicalities, the net result of which would be to let the war criminals go scot-free for the rest of their lives, will oppose its creation. They will find themselves preferring indiscriminate executions to the orderly processes of law. They will prefer to see the innocent condemned if, by so doing, they are sure that the guilty also receive their deserts.

Such a situation would of course be tragic. It would be proof that the United Nations are incapable of uniting in the prosecution of mass murderers and slayers of children. Justice and law will become objects of contempt and cynical scorn all over the world. Professors of law, judges, and lawyers will find themselves members of the most despised profession in the postwar world. Jurisprudence will be defined as the science that succeeds in prosecuting Al Capone for non-payment of income taxes instead of for gangsterism and murder.

Professor Glueck's work is an auspicious event in American and international jurisprudence. It should be widely read.

●
Gert
Wore her skirt
A trifle curt.
She acquired a healthy tan
—Not to mention a man.

**War Criminals: Their Prosecution and Punishment*, by Sheldon Glueck. Knopf, \$3.

University Life In Belgium under German Occupation

Belgium possesses four universities and a large number of high schools. All these institutions, whether universities or high schools, State, ecclesiastic or free, have the same legal standing. Their syllabuses are fixed by statute, but can be modified by the unanimous agreement of the four universities.

The German occupation was followed by profound changes in the university régime. Racial discrimination resulted in the dismissal of Jewish professors, while with a view to checking all tendencies to resistance, those professors who had given too much publicity to their sentiments before the war were suspended. Various other measures intended to suppress academic liberty were brought in; student meetings subjected to preliminary censorship; all student societies as well as the National Students' Union were suppressed, with the exception of the General University Associations which are of a purely technical nature. All freedom of teaching disappeared; the libraries were purged; and many text-books were suppressed by the censor. The teaching of national history and certain branches of philosophy was prohibited. Everything possible was done to impose the ideology of the occupant on the University life of Belgium.

The Belgian universities, faithful to ancient academic tradition, struggled to defend the domain of learning, as was evidenced by the denunciations of the attitude of the student body which the controlled papers published. The many edicts aimed at the universities afford additional evidence.

On March 20, 1943, the student body struck, in protest against the compulsory labour service. This was followed by an edict dated 31/3/43, mobilising all young men born in 1922, 1923 and 1924.

The German authorities have taken away much of the scientific equipment of the universities. Particular mention may be made of the electrical equipment, machines and motors taken by the Todt organisation from the Polytechnic School of the University of Brussels, portions of their stock of radium taken from the hospitals, as well as medico-surgical and laboratory material.

The library of Louvain University was burnt down by incendiaries. Only 15,000 of the 900,000 volumes were saved. Many valuable manuscripts were also lost.

Otago Soaks — Sink it Quick!

A practical demonstration in *How To Drink Quick* was given at the Drinking Horn, which was held at the Bowling Green (Pub! not old men's retreat).

Otago (the sots!) carried the day with a well-merited, but closely contested, win from Canterbury. Auckland and VUC were left well in the cactus, Victoria losing from Otago by a matter of three and one half handles in a six-man team. They tell me that OU put in a great deal of team practice, that no man in the team deigned to drink a 12oz. handle in less than 2½ secs., and that the no-swallow method was adopted (woe is us!).

P.S.—Wellington publicans might take a lesson in co-operation from their Otago confreres.

GAS THE MODERN FUEL

YOU EAT
YOU NEED WARMTH
YOU NEED BATHS AND
HOT SHOWERS

OBTAIN: GAS COOKING
HEATING
Hot Water Appliances

from

WELLINGTON GAS CO.
For all Gas Equipment

Meet you at

THE EMPIRE

THE
STUDENTS'
HOTEL

★

Willis Street, Wellington

WHITCOMBES

for

TEXT BOOKS

This is the Headquarters
for all University and
Technical Text Books.

Educational Dept. Upstairs

★

WHITCOMBE & TOMBS LTD.
LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Drama Club Controversy Evokes More Letters

Dear Sir,—As the letter in the last issue of *Salient* seemed more in the nature of a personal criticism than of the club as a whole, I am replying without waiting for the next meeting of the committee, who may decide to take further action.

The first criticism was that I had turned away a promising fresher because she belonged to a down town club. The kindest thing I can say of your correspondent is that her protegee had misunderstood any conversation on the subject. At the annual general meeting a motion was passed including the drama club in the rule which declared that members who took part in outside clubs when needed by a Varsity club were not to play in any representative team. Though theoretically this would be a blessing to us, in practice we are so short of people that we welcome anyone prepared to help. Anyone who is interested in our club and familiar with our policy knows that this is the only attitude we would have on the subject. The only time that the activities of any member was limited in our club because of membership in a town club was in British Drama League entry. The reason was that B.D.L. rules state that no one person may play in two teams. Besides, as "Old Identity" states, aspiring actors should not be limited to one club, but should try to get as much experience as possible.

Anyway, it is not the fault of the few who play down town that the club is not flourishing. It is rather the fault of the other 1,000 odd students who leave the activities of the College to an overworked few. "Doing a play" takes up all one's spare time for the duration of the play, and means that those taking part have to neglect other activities. Naturally those with responsibilities have to refuse to take part, leaving us with the minimum number necessary to carry on. My point is that the minimum is not enough. How can we carry out our ambitious programme when the failure of one person means the falling through of a play? Every sports team must have emergencies—we have none. People are quite ready to walk in to a ready-made club and take parts, but they won't help us to build it up by standing by, ready to step in even if they have no parts straight away.

I consider a personal attack quite unprovoked, as I have consistently failed to receive even a minimum of interest and co-operation from those whom there was every right to expect it. How can we train new people through readings when members only attend the meetings they happen to be in? How can we invite outside speakers when we are uncertain of the audience they will have? We hesitate to repeat the experiment when last year Mrs. Lloyd lectured on make-up to an audience of four. We finally decided that we could at least train producers, and left the choice of players to them, deciding that it was natural that, at first, they would need the most experienced cast possible.

Of necessity our club must be merely a training ground, because just as members get some experience

they leave Varsity, and the club is at scratch again. Therefore it is no good asking us to offer something to our members unless they are prepared to co-operate in the responsibility as well as the fun of running a club. We have a unique opportunity to do some worth-while dramatic work. We don't depend on a box-office, and our audience is responsive to something other than drawing-room comedies.

We can achieve something, and will if there is constructive criticism made to the club and not in the corners of the common. Come and give it to us. We can take it.—I am, etc.,

E. ARYA,
Secretary, Drama Club.

Dear Sir,—Miss Arya has invited me to reply to her letter, and I am glad of the opportunity to make clearer my original arguments. I regret that my letter, being founded on a misunderstanding, was unduly vituperative, but I feel that this was not wholly unjustified since it seems to have aroused a little belated activity in the club, and we are promised an entertainment early next term.

With regard to the Drama League Festival, I knew the rule limiting any actor's appearance to one team. Varsity's original selection of "The Rope" left me free to find a job elsewhere, having waited all year for work at Varsity. I had offered to produce for them, having had some experience, but I was prepared to "walk on," build furniture, or be audience, given a chance, and so were a lot of other people. We were treated to two mediocre readings—other clubs rehearse readings two or three weeks with great success, why can't we?—and three very bad one-acts. No major production, no Festival entry. There are a lot of very keen people in the club, but that gets you nowhere without organisation.

For this state of affairs the committee is chiefly to blame. The trouble is that, like most Drama Club committees, it consists of the best players in the club, and actors are notoriously lacking in executive ability. And it is much too big. In theory a number of different points of view are desirable, but in practice it leads to deadlock after deadlock, and nothing is achieved, witness this year's results. Miss Arya has the reputation of a most efficient organiser: with a small capable committee she could presumably run the club successfully. Varsity has one or two producers of experience, a number of actors and actresses of real talent, and a lot of people prepared to put a great deal of time and energy into the club. Since it is too late to do anything constructive this year, I should suggest a major production early next year, rehearsed over the long vacation. That might infuse a little life into the corpse. As things now stand those anxious for more experience, and those disheartened by getting none here are looking for it in town, but I am certain they are available if wanted by Varsity.

I am, etc.,
CATHERINE CROSS.

Dear Sir,—Regarding the correspondence which has appeared about the Drama Club, the most important single factor has not yet been touched on, and that is that acting is in a far different category than that of competitive sport or even of debating. To some of us, the stage is literally the most important thing in our lives, and, no matter how loyal our feeling for the college, we cannot allow that to deter us from accepting parts advantageous to us. You will realise that I am writing this because I have lately played a part in a musical show in the city which could not possibly have been produced by the University Drama Club. No one in his right mind would have turned down such a magnificent part, and that is the reason why you will always find Varsity folk in downtown shows. We are not disloyal to the club; we will do our best to help it; but when we are offered something really important we will take it even at the risk of being drummed out of the Stud. Ass. I can assure you that I would not dream of playing hockey for any outside club (in the remote event of my being asked to do so), but a sport like that and an activity like drama cannot be compared.

I myself feel I have done my dash with the Drama Club, and it should be for the up-and-coming freshers to make it lively. A little less centralised control, a little more support from the Executive, a little more intelligent selection of plays, and there will be no difficulty about getting support, at least from the large number who, while they are deeply interested in the theatre, yet do not regard it as the ultimate of existence. For those of us who do, well, we will take the chance of being looked on as loathsome by the club.

DENNIS HARTLEY.

Medical Memoirs

(With apologies to the
"Auckland Weekly")

MONDAY.

Henpecked Joe Thompson called in the other day with both eyes very black and swollen.

"Looks like the effect of inflamed cysts caused by pressure of the brain on the ball of the foot," I said.

"Wrong," he grumbled, "it's the effect of an inflamed wife caused by pressure of the hand on the housemaid's knee."

TUESDAY.

"Dunna what the younger generation is coming to, 'deed I don't," said doddering old Luke Hester, chewing his beard savagely. "They used to need two whiffs to muddle 'em, and now they need two Waafs to cuddle 'em."

WEDNESDAY.

Took the morning off to play golf with my old crony Alan Bluegetts. Alan was not playing his best, and was continually rubbing his sternum with the head of his No. 2 driver.

[Humourist collapses in a dead faint—proceed to Thursday.]

THURSDAY.

"I've been treating it with one of Mother's remedies," said haggard Mrs. Gilthorpe, showing me Willie's neck, which was red and angry.

"I boil a lb. of goose grease with six penorth of onion seed, beat to a stiff cream and strain through a hair net. I then apply it to Willie's big toe, and rub his neck with a porcelain cameo. This is the first time it hasn't worked."

The College and Music

While in Dunedin I was privileged to witness the demonstration of musical activity given by the members of the King Edward Technical College, in the Town Hall. This musical festival is one of the principal events of the city's life and was on a massive and impressive scale, the stage and half of the ground floor of the auditorium being occupied by vocal and instrumental performers.

It was an impressive sight to see 700 choristers and nearly 300 instrumentalists in action and an inspiring example of what can be done and what should be done in the study of music in colleges and schools.

Both in brass and strings the orchestral numbers were a treat to listen to, and the massed choir was notable for its precision and especially good diction. The big volume of tone was judiciously handled and controlled and its effects were at times thrilling.

As I sat and enjoyed this musical treat I realised what was missing in the college life at Victoria University. Why could not we as a college show the people of Wellington that music and song was for the people? Why not organise a mass choir to enliven the deadly non-existent singing of the Capping ceremony?

Why not a College Musical Society to embrace all musical clubs and efforts of the College? To branch out and bring into the college some man or woman who would and could bring to Wellington a real University Orchestra and Choir. It can be done, and should be done. Who will make the first move?—D.S.C.

Ernest Scott Prize — Open to N.Z. Students

(This is reprinted from "Farrago,"
the paper of Melbourne University.)

1. The prize is of the value of £100.

2. It is to be awarded to the candidate who submits the best thesis completed within the five years immediately prior to the closing of entries, and based upon original research in a subject related to the history of Australia and New Zealand, or to the history of colonization.

3. The prize is open to competition among persons normally resident in Australia or New Zealand who are teachers, research students or graduates of any University College in Australia or New Zealand, but no professor in any University is eligible for competition, and no person may be awarded the prize more than twice.

4. The prize will be open for competition in 1946, and theses submitted must be lodged in triplicate with the Registrar (typed or printed) not later than March 1, 1946.

The mathematics instructor outlined
To us the study of curves logarithmic.
But if you'd seen the girl I was sitting
behind

You too would have been, I believe,
quite inclined

To keep your attention most strictly
confined

To the study of curves merely—er—
rhythmic.

The Arthur's Pass Intelligence

VOL. I, No. 1.

DATE: SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1945.

PRICE: HEAVY

SKIING "ANGLES"

by Telemark

On the first day of the stay we WALKED up to the Pass, plus skis, food and other paraphernalia. It is a very pleasant walk on the first day, but we were very pleased to hear that Midge had arranged for Mr. Brake, the local storekeeper, to take us up in his van on the other days. D.(and petrol)V.

The skiing, with the exception of Dr. Dan's, was remarkable more for the variety of peculiar positions into which we fell than for anything else. Dr. Dan came to our aid with some instructions on how to turn, etc., and we progressed a little, much to our evident surprise and due entirely to Dr. Dan's patience and skill.

The sight of Midge descending at express train speed from terrific heights to end in a flurry of snow at the hut put fear into some and ambition into others.

We have a very serious grudge against the driver of the grader (or whoever sends him out on his destructive missions) because on the first day we were able to ski as far as McGrath's River (which, according to the notice there, was erected by the local Automobile Association—if you don't believe this, go and take a look yourself some Sunday afternoon), but the grader, in a way that only graders have, came along and maliciously removed the snow from the road and piled it into unsightly inartistic and obstructive masses at the side of the road.

When gliding gracefully down the slopes we more often than not landed in slightly inelegant but very complicated positions, with grinning maniacs, armed with cameras, waiting to "shoot" but, Wot the 'ill!!! As Mahomet said, in one of his more profound moments, he who laughs last laughs best, and revenge was very sweet.

From our vast experience of skiing as she is did we would recommend anyone, with a sense of humour, and who likes to be outside in the fresh air with many other people similarly equipped, to try it sometime; it's without doubt the best type of holiday we're likely to get this side of Shangri La.

Embarrassing Accident

A highly embarrassing accident took place at the Dobson Memorial last week when one of a party of visiting students injured himself on a submerged rock. The victim was breaking a new trail down a steep slope when he slipped and skidded for several yards at high speed in a sitting posture. The concealed rock caused severe damage to his person, and he was carried out in an unconscious condition. Subsequently admitted to the Greymouth Hospital he later returned mumbling something about a beautiful nurse. His sojourn seems to have been attended by a series of peculiar adventures which will only be divulged upon application.

(A party of more than thirsty students has been staying at the Pass for the last few days, and the INTELLIGENCE has assigned its large reportorial staff to cover the event. His report appears below.)

The students have all been sleeping, cooking, eating, etc., together in the old schoolroom. Naturally things have been cramped up; in fact, there isn't room to swing a brass monkey. I thought at first sight I had struck something out of Hell when I saw the room, as with skis, wet garments, cooking, stores, clothes, and so on, you don't know whose sleeping bag you are getting into. Some of the more sybaritic of the students have brought lilos, lolas, camp beds—one, indeed, bringing sheets!—but mostly it's the hard floor. Roger Chorlton, in a fit of despair, poked a ski stick through his lilo, which caused a great laugh.

The opinion of the visitors is that the trip has been grand, with lots of luvly snow. They are unanimous in acclaiming Midge as the ideal trip-leader; the worry and work that goes into the organising of such an affair is very considerable. The local store-keeper, Mr. Brake, is, I hear, grateful to the party, who dropped everything and rushed over to his store at the slightest excuse. Eyes bulged at the sight of marmite, honey, and other delicacies not seen in Wellington for some time; and Brake was also useful in providing transport for the weary to the snowfields.

Personal Column

Gib. Bogle has taken up a new trade—hairedressing. One Saturday morning he anointed John Ziman with hot custard. John assures us that from the reaction of the Canterbury girls that evening, it acted just like Brylcreem—though that wasn't what he called it at the time.

The cooks were slightly taken aback on the last morning when Keith Dudson said ominously, "If you'd seen that bowl used for all the things I've seen it used for, you wouldn't be poaching eggs in it!"

The industry and energy of some of the trip members was remarkable. Allan Forrester rose, on his day as cook, at 3.30 a.m. Barney Butchers showed great assiduity in wiping dishes, but assured us that Pauline hadn't asked him to get into practice.

A small party of students left Arthur's Pass at dead of night and absconded with the rest of the sausage meat to Greymouth. They took with them the casualty mentioned elsewhere. They spent the day studying the wharves and dredges, and were mentioned in our sister journal the "Greymouth Argus." As accommodation was not available, they returned in penitence, waking the rest of the party with the fantastic tale that they had seen the original "machine."

Science students spent many hours calculating the beat-note produced by the varying frequencies of the snorous breathing of Dr. Dan. and Barney Butchers.

Totalitarian tendencies were shown by the trip leader, who exercised his discretionary powers in attempting to terminate a discussion on the infinite nature of the universe. On being defied, he enforced his authority by squirting the mutineers with an explosively effervescent Centennial Shandy.

At the local hall, Dr. Dan. adopted a fraternisation policy in respect to the local publican's wife. He announced that his interest was purely "spiritual."

Arthur's Pass Social Whirl

Really, everybody, there have been so many thrilling things happening lately in the social world that I have not been able to sit down. It is the height of The Season down here, you know, and literally everybody has been down. I saw Esther Duigan and Moira Wicks in the Main Street yesterday looking simply glowing in red, with a pair of pyjamas underneath, and Jean Priest looking rather lively smoking a pipe (the very latest up in Wellington, I hear), and that well-known socialite (I nearly said socialist!) John Ziman looking simply awful with ten days' growth of beard. Such a crowd of the younger set, and they are here with one of their teachers, Dr. Danilov.

Highlight of the visit, though, was the Coming Out of Jacky Patrick at the Railway Ball last Saturday. The hall was tastefully decorated with the streamers and balloons of two or three Christmases ago, and all the local and visiting society and gentry were there. The blushing deb. wore a long blue gown with buttons to match, cut rather on the dressing gown pattern, the ensemble being completed with a pair of ski boots and a pair of socks borrowed from Mr. Gib Bogle. Jacky, who was attended by that charming young matron, Mrs. Morris (wearing a delightful two-piece creation of tartan shirt and brown skirt cut to resemble trousers, and escorted by Flying Officer Frank Evison) made her curtsy to Mr. McLaughlin and the local stationmaster. Mrs. Morris, by the way, is chaperone of the party. That attractive blonde Lola Bengé was wearing a particularly charming though rather indescribable garment.

OTIRA EXCURSION

One day the whole party decided to go to Otira to have a look at the Gorge, which is well worth making a special trip to Arthur's Pass for; to have a bath; and to get away, for one meal, from the eternal sausage

(unfortunately, due to VJ day, other stores were two days late in arriving, hence the ubiquitous sausage which was taken from Christchurch). About half of the party set off at an early hour to get in some skiing at the Pass before proceeding. Unfortunately a large lorry was going in the same direction and starting at the same time as the party from the hut. Therefore, sad to relate, all weakened and climbed onto the back of said lorry. Everyone had a good, though not as leisurely as the scenery warrants, look at the passing panorama. The Pass people were duly picked up en route and all arrived at Otira where baths were had and everything was going swimmingly until they were frozen in their chairs by the waitress asking, in dulcet terms, if we would like SAUSAGES for dinner. Coupons were hastily routed out and surprisingly enough the whole party had Roast Beef. Before dinner, and partly it is suspected because VJ Day had done surprising things to the Hostelry, a tour of the City of Otira and environs was made. Feeling replete and surprisingly clean the party returned per special coach (guard's van) through the tunnel to Home, Sweet Home.

COOKING NOTES

By Aunt Aggie

Well, readers, after having spent a few days with the Varsity party at the Pass, I can tell you that I didn't know such things could be done with food, especially sausages. Many are the cooking hints I have learnt when watching the hungry mountaineers whipping up a meal.

But first, news about rissoles. On the first day it was necessary to tempt some of the appetites, and Mr. Hartley endeavoured to do this by making rissoles in fantastic shapes. He made an individual shape to suit the personality of every member of the party, and I can recommend it for your next dinner party. A picture of Mr. Hartley's rissole appears, I understand, in another column.

I'm sorry to say that the students don't seem to have mastered the art of cooking porridge; it was almost invariably burnt. One of the staple items of diet was, it appears, the humble prune. A young student whose name is withheld broke the college prune record by eating 75 of the things. Just hold that out as an example to your children, readers all.

B'Limit Again

The fact that last year several of the club members very nearly met untimely ends did not deter two mad rock-climbers, who set off, suitably equipped for an Everest expedition, to tackle this aptly named peak. The spelling above is no mistake but the correct name. The attempt was highly unsuccessful, the snow being up to Mike's neck, and the other member having lost a glove they returned to the hut, driven thence, so they assured us, by a dreadful B'Lizard.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION PLANS FOR POST-WAR UNIVERSITIES

There has reached New Zealand recently a critical, detailed, compressed document of 60 pages which should be studied by every Faculty member, by every graduate and undergraduate of the NZU.

This is the British Association for the Advancement of Science "Report of the Committee on Post-War University Education."

Despite the sponsorship of the report, it is confined neither to "British" Universities, nor to education in science. It deals with University education in general after the war, the rehabilitation of Universities destroyed in the war, and arises directly out of the Association's Conference on Science and the World, Order held three years ago, at which twenty nations were represented.

The terms of the committee's appointment were:—

1. To consider the general policy and methods of University education with a view to promoting international collaboration and the free exchange of ideas, and relating University education to the needs of the community.

2. To consider the replanning of teaching departments and curricula in accordance with modern conceptions of the inter-relation of different branches of knowledge, particularly those of Science and the Humanities.

3. To survey the position regarding teaching material, apparatus, books and staff in Universities which have been destroyed, disorganized, or closed as a result of war.

The personnel of the committee alone is guarantee of authority, including as it does Garnet, Weiss, Rene Cassin, Jaroslav Cisar, Le Gros Clark, Edgerton, Fleming, Priestley, Waddington, Zimmern, Julian Huxley, amongst others, together with representatives of Internat. Council of Students, ISS, Poland, Yugoslavia, Netherlands, Greece, Norway, Belgium, China, France, Czechoslovakia.

The Report

The contents of the report are meaty, with a delightful absence of padding. They cover:—

(a) General policy and methods, age of entry, tests, matriculation, residence, tutorial supervision, scholarships, mutual recognition of standards.

(b) Replanning, with emphasis on a general cultural Degree in Natural Science and the Humanities, Sociology and citizenship, public service, education of teachers, research, adult education, broadcasting, teaching aids, finance, Universities advisory

council, world-wide University collaboration, exchange of students and staff.

(c) Rehabilitation of destroyed Universities.

Of the many reports, broadsheets, and articles, over the past five years on post-war Universities, this must be regarded as the most concise so far. One's only regret is that a many-times expanded report could not have been issued, with a wider discussion of the various Faculties, to be to the Universities what *Finer's* book is to the British Civil Service.

I repeat that this report is a MUST for everyone interested in University education and the training of teachers. If students have the interests of the real University at heart, they dare not miss it. If professors and lecturers are to be more than peddlers of potted brains, they must read it. If the University is to fulfil its place in the community, those who govern our Universities must not only read, mark and inwardly digest, but also act on the proposals.

Can NZU Progress?

It is all very well to talk. But in New Zealand, against the overcrowding, the lack of research facilities, the total absence of cultural degrees, the smattering of knowledge that is brought to our University by the present product of secondary schools, and above all, by the everlasting pinch-penny economies of University education, can anyone say that in the next generation we will have made any real progress? We wonder in what direction the University in New Zealand is to progress. We look to those responsible for a lead, but we are left to wonder.

This report is to be found in "The Advancement of Science," vol iii, No. 9, issued September, 1944.—I.W.D.

Free Discussions Club is Re-born

The Free Discussions Club was revived towards the end of last term. Those who remember the palmy days of this group will welcome its reinstatement. Actually, the name was only adopted after much argument.

The original notice had called for the formation of a Rationalist Club, but the majority of those present considered it better if the club took in a wider field. A working committee, made up of Margaret Stuart, Eric Hall, and Thos. G. L. Cockcroft was elected to inquire into a constitution and to arrange for a lecture at the beginning of the third term. The first meeting will be held while *Salient* is going to print, but watch the notice board for further meetings of this society.

NO MAN'S LAND

Dear Sir,—I should like to comment on the write-ups of debates in *Salient*, which I think are unintelligently and unfairly done, especially this last debate reported, of the SCM v. the Debating Club. Speeches on both sides have been misrepresented in the effort of the writer to be witty, one small point or slip being emphasised while all the main ones are neglected, or the argument being put in such a way that only those who were present could possibly understand it, and although this happens with people from both sides, it does so more with those on the side opposite to the writer, e.g., Miller, O'Brien, MacIntyre, etc.

There are other remarks on that page which should not, I think, appear as statements, being only the writer's or editor's personal and prejudicial opinion. However, I will pass over the fact that Bill Newell is reported entirely on what he is known to believe, not on what he said. That the fact that a large body of SCM-ers turned up and voted may be stated, that only a small body of anti-SCM bothered to be present. And the insinuation that the Rev. Bates's judgment was unfair or prejudiced (by special mention of his recent SCM activity) which is an argument that any loser can put against any judge. And go on to what I take exception to most on that page of *Salient*, which is the remark at the top of the write-up of an SCM discussion. The editor, when *Salient* is criticised for not being a real organ of student opinion, says he publishes what he gets, but here he is giving prejudiced and prejudicial comments on what is a clear account of a university event, on which there should be no remarks from the editor. He gives the impression that he is doing a favour to a minority with outlandish ideas, and although he may believe this himself, it is not his job to say so, when publishing an organ of student opinion, where a college activity should have a fair and unprejudiced representation. Apart from this his statements display an attitude that was very prevalent in some, anyway, of the anti-SCM speeches at the debate, i.e., he is attributing to the Christians the most exaggerated of ideas so that he can knock them down, but by doing this he is spoiling his case because to be accused of fantastic things, as they were at the debate, can by their ridiculousness only blind them to

Soviet University Soon to Reopen

The University of Odessa will be ready to open this autumn, according to a recent dispatch from the Soviet Union. Driven from Odessa by advancing German and Rumanian troops in 1941 and from Maikop in 1942, it found refuge in Bairenalia, in central Asia. On a recent visit by aeroplane and truck to the original site Nikolai Savchuk, university director and professor of biology, found that two of the main buildings still are intact. He announced immediately that all Odessa professors now in central Asia would return, but that the student body would be made up of young people still in that area, and not those who had moved with the university. The returning faculty will find that the Nazis blew up three university buildings in Odessa and stole much valuable equipment, including 30 per cent. of the 1,500,000 books which were in its scientific library.

their real faults. If this sort of exaggeration is the only kind of case they can put, perhaps it is because no better exists.—Yours truly,

CHRISTIAN COMMUNIST.

P.S.—If the editor makes a remark at the bottom of this when (if) publishing it, please don't try to make it "pithy" but say what you mean.

Dear Christian Communist,—As a token of your own good faith, would you please include your name with any future letters, and furthermore, would you endeavour to write reasonably coherent English. Then we will answer your arguments. —EDITORS.

Dear Sir.—In the last issue of *Salient* there is a report about the recent debate on the motion that Christianity is the only solution to present day chaos. I am supposed to have said at this debate that Christianity is the shortest route to Buchenwald. May I object strongly against this gross mis-statement of my remark. Let me put the matter straight.

One of the speakers who had been on the platform before me had painted a rosy picture of the rule of Christianity during the Middle Ages, and had claimed that unless we accept Christianity as the only solution to our present day problems, we could look forward to a reign of terror and Gestapo methods in the future. In my own speech I took exception to the use of the word "only" in the text of the motion and in answer to the previous speaker I described the far from "rosy" conditions that prevailed in those days of the Inquisition, when people were forced to accept Christianity as the "only" solution. And I finished up by saying that to adopt the motion as it stood, to grant any "one" dogma the monopoly of all grace, whether this dogma was Christianity or any other creed, was the nearest route to Buchenwald. Surely, this is far from saying that Christianity as such leads to Buchenwald, as your report suggests.

I am quite prepared to answer for any statements which I did make, but I have no intention to stand by statements which I did not make.—Yours sincerely, KLAUS NEUBERG.

(Dear Sir,—We sincerely apologise for the unintentional misrepresentation of your remarks in the report of the SCM debate. It was due entirely to negligence on our part.)



How they lived at the Arthur's Pass Schoolhouse.

REVIEW

"Winterset," by Maxwell Anderson, was a commendable production. Which may seem to damn it with the faintest of praise. Yet the play, though earnest in theme, is at times indifferently conceived and carelessly written. It is difficult to see how any production of it could be wholly satisfactory. This does not prevent it from being the best Repertory show in a long time.

"Winterset" is a modern morality charade with a few stock characters fighting among themselves, yet all held in the grip of the Great Antagonist, Society. These characters are Authority, in Judge Gaunt; Hopeless Old Age, in Esdras; Embittered Youth, in Garth Esdras; Vice, in Trock Estrella; all representing the forces of darkness, who range against, and finally overcome, Idealistic Youth (Mio) and Innocence (Miriamne). This would be admirable if it were consistent. But the characters step in and out of their moralities, at times right out of the play. Action and plot are naturalistic, yet the dialogue is an inflated blank verse without rhythmic beat, with the aim, no doubt, of lifting the play from the limited realistic level to something transcending it, but with the result only of making it impossible to believe in. Road boys quote Tennyson and make Jonsonian epigrams; young lovers make knowing remarks about Freud and the

WINTERSET

glands, while for the others, toughs mostly, there are pieces of gratuitous bawdry thrown in for "atmosphere."

Here is the situation. Murder is done, by Trock and his gang, for which Romagna is wrongly accused. Garth Esdras, a witness, though not a participant, withholds the testimony which would have saved Romagna. Judge Gaunt sees him less as a man than as a danger to the way of life he believes in, judges him guilty, sends him to death. Twelve years later, the case is re-examined, and it is thought that the missing testimony of Garth Esdras might bring new light to it. For various reasons the "interested parties" seek Garth Esdras; the judge, half insane, haunted by guilt, to assure himself that his decision was right; Trock, the gangster out of prison, and near death, to make sure that Garth has and will keep his mouth shut; then Mio, son of Romagna, comes, Hamlet-like, determined for revenge, though he calls it justice: revenge on the people and the forces who have denied him a place in society.

The judge is the only character clearly conceived. The man of authority who can no longer believe in himself is a peculiarly tragic figure at any time, and even more now, when a way of life is disintegrating, and many, particularly the old, are finding that their versions of truth, liberty, and justice, have been elaborate casuistries, sufficient only for the day. Few have the courage to discard them altogether, or to seek new definitions. Judge Gaunt takes refuge in incipient insanity from which he intermittently emerges, oppressed by guilt, yet clinging despairingly to worn-out ideals, vainly trying to hold to the self he has irretrievably lost. This is the real drama of "Winterset." In playing, the judge could very easily have

been made comic or pathetic, either of which would have obscured his nature and cheapened the conflict in his mind. Mr. Lees Bullot wisely avoided these, but not a studied articulation, nor a tendency to force his meaning where the script carried itself.

Mio is a most unfortunate character. The play hangs on the struggle in his mind, which is, after all, only a big gripe against a world refusing him a place. Mio often refers to this explicitly, showing that he was possessed of an awareness which would allow him, if he so desired, to resolve his struggle on his own. Why doesn't he? Because he wanted to hurt, and hurt again, and to justify it, developed an implacable idealism. There is little to choose between Mio and the gangster Trock, except that Mio can kid himself into a cast-iron morality where Trock has neither the mental agility nor the vocabulary. Yet this is hardly as Mr. Anderson conceived his character, therefore the whole play fails to hang together. Mr. Campion cannot be blamed for reading the part of Mio from the outside. He tended also to keep the tone too high, which made the second act, tedious already, a bit more than that.

The other characters hardly stepped out of their "morality suits." Esdras expresses the hopelessness of Mr. Anderson himself when he wrote it, the impasse in social relations over which we have fought the second world war. His last speech, which closes the play, is fine writing, but what does it say? That the world is a vast nothingness, where no hope nor meaning is possible. Miriamne is another contrived character. Possessed by a hopeless fear which shuts everything else out, she can nevertheless betray Mio, who is also fear-bound, for her brother, Garth, for whom at no time has she shown any affection. Miss Hannah played too tremulously, but she did convey very well the feeling of something small and birdlike caught in a vast alien hand. Trock, Garth, and Shadow were played as they were written, as sketches. And I thought the Hobo very good indeed.

The bridge set was very impressive, certainly good enough for the audience to burst into its routine applause. It is time something was said about this foolish custom of applauding the frame of a picture, since it dispels all illusion, and makes the task of the players much more difficult.

BRUCE MASON.



Bush at Alpha Threatened by Serious Erosion

Some may consider erosion in economically useless mountains of no importance. Due to this error, the removal of the soil and subsequent death of the trees or tussock, the water holding capacity of the hills is reduced and so the modern floods.

Superficially, erosion is not very marked on Alpha, only a few small slips, but there are areas of large dead forest especially on the southern and eastern sides and on Quoin. The level of the forest is 400 feet lower than twenty years ago and the larger trees are killed for another 100 feet.

Over much of this area, and indeed all the mountain, 18 inches to 2 feet of soil has been lost, so it is back to the bed rock except for a light layer of frost-riven fragments. This may be seen by the roots on old stumps, soil backed up around stumps and rocks.

This erosion is largely due to deer. Evidence of this is that (1) deer are very plentiful in the worst areas, which always have a sunny aspect; (2) on slopes with a southerly aspect the bush is 200 feet higher. On the western slopes, due to the prevailing wind and steepness, the bush has not been killed to such an extent; (3) the process can be seen in an early stage on Hell's Gate. On the western side of this hill one is struck by the mass of dead leatherwood, their trunks stark white after losing the bark. On the eastern side the larger birches are now being blown over. In twenty years Hell's Gate will be above the snow line.

Once the growth has been killed here it takes a long time for the wound to heal. It is interesting that the mountain cabbage tree is a pioneer in healing the eroded areas. As deer and opossums are the two mammals which live up high and do the damage, it is necessary that energetic measures be taken to exterminate them.—J.R.J.

Prof. Rankine Brown To Retire This Year

At the end of this year Professor Rankine-Browne will retire. His long record of service to the College dates from its very foundation when lectures were held in the Wellington Girls' College, and throughout the forty-five years of the College's existence his ability as a teacher and his kindness as a man has gained him the respect of all who have had the fortune to know him.

It is quite properly felt by a large number of past and present students that a suitable recognition of the regard in which the Professor is held should be made on his retirement. The Executive has, therefore, set up a committee to consider ways and means to achieve this end. After consultation with representative past students it is agreed that his name might be best kept alive in the College by the establishment of a prize which will bear the Professor's name.

For this purpose subscriptions are to be called for, later in the term, from members of the College. We may rest assured that a liberal response will be forthcoming.

Otago Take Joint Scroll After Enlivening Contest

Judgment in the Joynt Scroll debate went to Otago after an enlivening contest in the Concert Chamber of the Dunedin Town Hall, Canterbury Agricultural College taking second place. There was a fairly large audience, and considering that Dunedin was the home of "Speights" the dissertations on three subjects of topical interest were followed with close attention and very little interjection from the floor. Unlike former contests, gowns were not worn, and the chairman of the evening wore a natty sports coat with an even natter tie. During the evening it was announced that the Joynt Scroll itself cannot now be found. It has apparently disappeared from the Canterbury Agricultural College at Lincoln, the last holders, who had it hung and framed.

Otago's winning team (Messrs. J. Brunt and P. O'Connor) took the negative of the subject "That now is the time for Britain's friendship with Germany" against Canterbury University College (Messrs. G. R. Leggett and G. R. Frampton). Leggett's masterpiece, "That doesn't ring true," came as the warning bell rang, much to the amusement of all present. O'Connor made a set speech with evident intent to bring home the bacon as best speaker, and he succeeded.

Second place went to Canterbury Agricultural College (Messrs. J. C. Taylor and R. H. Thornton) who took the negative in "That State controls in directions now evident in New Zealand are necessary in modern society." The affirmative was taken by Auckland University (Miss Honnèr and Mr. Wren). This debate was marred by a wrangle between the two teams as to the correct wording of the debate, and the inability of the chairman to decide the correct procedure, resulted in CAC giving way in order that the debate might proceed. Taylor's arguments hinged on the bill of rights, while Thornton went after O'Connor for the best speaker's honour.

The third debate was "That a policy of controlled immigration to New Zealand is desirable," the affirmative being taken by Messrs. J. Keenan and R. M. Gallagher of Massey and the negative by Mr. K. O'Brien and Mr. R. Jack of VUC. Keenan, despite a bad cough, spoke well, and his phrasing was good and some good line came from this speaker: "career potential," "biological suicide," etc., but his seconder was not up to University debating standard.

Messrs. Jack and O'Brien debated the subject as we understand it, but apparently not in the manner required by the judges.

As previously stated, Otago won, with Messrs. O'Connor and Brunt as the best speakers of the evening. It was Otago's day.

"Hear ye not the hum of Mighty Workings?"

Now that the Biology Soc. is planning a trip to Canada in the 1946-7 vacation, the rival Maths and Physics Soc. is reported to be investigating atomic energy with the view of controlled interplanetary rocket flights.

RSA MOTION RE ENEMY ALIENS DECISIVELY QUASHED

(Last term a debate was held on the subject of the recent RSA motion concerning the expulsion of enemy aliens. It could scarcely be called a debate since so few supported the motion.)

Stan Campbell: He announced that in defending the RSA motion he was not indulging in Jew baiting. He is willing to allow the Jew to be peaceful and industrious. He was talking about Aliens—men, women and children. (Laughter.) "When you get to my age you realise that children are inevitable." (More laughter.) Any children born in N.Z. must be pure; we don't want to have the N.Z. spirit dimmed and dulled by intermarriage with enemy aliens. The appalling fact that 65 farm properties in N.Z. had been bought by these enemy aliens was pointed out. He appealed to the 700 women students of the College to help him to prevent the awful situation arising where an enemy alien would have a house which a good N.Z.-er might want. (Interjection: "What if she marries him?") Stan dilated at length on what he hoped would happen to the interjector. He finished by painting a ghastly picture of the people of N.Z. with a dark future before them in which the "aliens would be fattening like the goats of Esau and batten- ing us down."

Nig. Taylor: The nearest approach to Mr. Campbell's speech is to be found in translations of Hitler's speeches. He is the "only man present who thinks with his blood." The defence of the RSA motion is a revival of the Nazi outlook and highly emotional. It (a) conflicts with philosophic and moral principles; (b) to exclude aliens would be as bad for us as for them. There are three considerations: (1) Is it good for us? (2) Is it good for the aliens? (3) Is it good for the country to which they would return?

(1) The aliens would not do us out of jobs as there are not enough of them. We all know of the manpower shortage; some of us too intimately. We need men to help provide food-stuffs for Europe. These people bring their ability and culture and help internationalism.

(2) The aliens don't want to be expelled—they are regarded by their own countries as traitors and their lives would be made intolerable.

(3) They can do more good here than among hostile conditions. These people are not enemy aliens—they resisted our enemies.

Kevin O'Brien, in unusually subdued and parsonlike tones stated that the aliens owe New Zealand a debt. You can't separate the terms alien and enemy in this debate. They are free because we fought for them. New Zealanders made great sacrifices, they left their mothers, fathers, wives, sweethearts, children (what about great-aunts and cousins?). Germany is still a virile nation and these people can lead her into the channels of peace. It will be difficult, but then it must be difficult for aliens as well as for everyone else. The best way is to return these enemy aliens to their own lands. (Amen—echoed through whole audience).

Gordon Stuckey: This motion means the imposition of a penalty on potentially useful New Zealand citizens. It is a strike at the inalienable rights of man for which we have been fighting. Intolerance in modern society is bad. The individual must have the

right to move round the world unmolested provided he abides by the laws of the society concerned. These aliens are a humble, adaptable people and have caused no concern. The returned young men fear that the values for which they fought may be lost.

Hickey: It's such a pity that New Zealanders don't realise their danger. Aliens worm their way into everything. Mr. Taylor wants to import aliens to buy up 65,000 farms. Aliens with their alien ways worm their way in.

Neuberg: I am one of these bogey-men. My son is a New Zealander by right. New Zealand did not open her gates to penniless refugees, they entered under the ordinary immigration laws. I won't go into Mr. Campbell's biological arguments.

Jim Winchester: So the aliens grow vegetables and tile roofs—what do you want them to do, Hibernates? There are descendants of erstwhile enemy aliens in the hall—what about the Irish? (Indignant explosion by O'Brien provided amusement). "Some considerable time ago there were some other refugee Jews fleeing for their lives from a tyrannical oppressor, a man, a woman and a child. They fled to a country where the pagan inhabitants worshipped, if I remember correctly, crocodiles and cats, and yet these refugees were received and treated in a better way than this nominally Christian country would treat refugees. The man was Joseph, the woman Mary, and the child Jesus."

Meltzer: We should treat this debate seriously despite humorous interludes. Here are some facts: 1,053 refugees in this country—if Mr. Campbell thinks they are a menace, then I leave it to you what to think of Mr. Campbell. The RSA is trying to think of ways of crawling out of this resolution. 99 per cent. of the refugees have been deprived of their nationality in their native country, therefore they are not enemy nationals.

Roy Jack: The result on the population is negligible. The returned serviceman should take priority but the answer to this question is not expulsion. There is at least a temporary shortage of manpower and it is premature to support such a motion.

Brendon O'Connor: RSA is justified but has gone a little too far. They should have made constructive suggestions. "There are other ways of increasing population without resorting to enemy aliens."

Stan Campbell, summing up: I will deal with Mr. Meltzer. (You are one of the Innocents Abroad, Meltzer). All right, then let New Zealand be the big-hearted Arthur—the bread is being taken out of your babies' mouths.

The motion was lost with two dissenters. The Chairman (Dave Cohen) expressed his regret that it had not been unanimously lost.

Mr. Parker (the judge): "We all know Mr. Campbell and have been entertained by him before." I have had a good time tonight—we have had both very good entertainment and hard facts.

'... Science Students can't afford to gamble—and lose!'

With 14,000 technical books published each year, your chances of even hearing of the latest books on your particular subject are small, and your prospects of obtaining them through an ordinary bookseller remote. At best it will be a gamble and science students can't afford to gamble—and lose!

We don't claim to hear of all those 14,000 new technical books each year; but we usually know those that will suit you best. That's part of our business—that and to get them for you at reasonable prices.

TECHNICAL PUBLICATIONS LTD.

22 - 24 BRANDON STREET, WELLINGTON. PHONE 45-108

Publishers of the "N.Z. Electrical Journal"

COLE & CO.

WASTE RAG MERCHANTS

23a Martin Square
Wellington

★

FOR DISPOSAL OF YOUR HOUSEHOLD OR
WASTE RAGS - - - DON'T BURN THEM.

★

PHONE 50-843

We will Collect, Weigh and Pay
on your Door Step,
in City or Suburbs.

The Phyllis Bates School

HANNAH'S BUILDING

LAMBTON QUAY

★

BALLROOM DANCING

FOR PRIVATE LESSONS AND CLASSES
QUALIFIED MALE AND FEMALE TEACHERS

★

Telephone 41-684 for full information

PHONE 47-508
ESTAB. 1895

Sherwood & Sons

THE
COLLEGE
JEWELLERS

103 Willis Street :: Phone 47-508

Phone 52-839 Bus.
36-361 Res.

**For Impressive
Typing of your Thesis
consult**

Miss Joyce Chote

Public Typiste

35 Lower Taranaki Street
(Room 34, 1st Floor)

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS
for all Typing and Duplicating work

SORE THROAT? BAD BREATH?

Gargle or Rinse with
Morsan for quick Relief.
Buy with Confidence
from your Chemist!

MORSAN

THE INSTANT ANTISEPTIC

BRITISH LABORATORIES (G. W. Lawrence)
80 JERVOIS QUAY, WELLINGTON

Shingle Inn

MANNERS STREET

★

**3 - Course Hot Dinners
and Teas 1/9**

ALSO QUICK LUNCH

**HOME-MADE CAKES,
SALADS, ETC.**

Open Friday Nights till 11 p.m.

The Future of Japan

At a meeting of the IRC last term Mr. Pat Shaw delivered an address on that much-discussed country, Japan. Mr. Shaw, who has spent some time in the Land of the Rising Sun, besides giving an interesting account of Japanese life and customs, put forward his own ideas for solving the problem of "What are we to do with Japan?"

The similarity of the problem to that of Germany was the first point he made, but it has one main complexity—we have no kinship or common culture with the Japanese. Before giving a general idea of Japanese culture and background, the speaker dealt with the simple solution adopted by some people—annihilation. He suggested that this theory was both impracticable and impermissible, because, for one thing there are some good Japanese.

Going back into Japanese history, Mr. Shaw said that the restoration of the Emperor in 1867 was the beginning of modern Japan and its form of "clan" rule. The ruling clique consists of the big trading companies, the militarists, the aristocracy, and the Emperor. Family groups augmented by people adopted into the family run the trading companies and together with the aristocracy, which has a close link with the trading companies, they fostered Japanese expansion. No government could be formed without the aid of the militarists, and so the old political parties were only a sham. That the

Emperor, with his mixture of mythical and historical background, must go, is the opinion of Mr. Shaw. The Emperor is a harmless little man himself, but he is the philosophical cement of the primitive polytheism known as Shinto. Mr. Shaw hopes that Shinto will not be hard to eradicate as it is not so deeply ingrained as we imagine; in fact 1888 is the date of its official proclamation as the national religion.

Military measures, hazarded the speaker, will be insufficient for keeping Japan in the box. None of the elements at present in power in Japan has any real roots in democracy, as all the liberal elements have been suppressed since 1930. Japan is a policed state where one can be imprisoned for harbouring "dangerous thoughts" and Mr. Shaw gave examples of their crude and barbarous systems. However, there must be still some liberal elements left to whom we may turn for help. He then stressed the adaptability of the Japanese, giving as an example the Japanese Americans in Hawaii. In Japan itself, according to some people,

there is more European classical music sold than in the whole of Europe.

Summing up, Mr. Shaw put forward his own suggestion for dealing with Japan. The long view should be Westernisation; the short view is stern, uncompromising democratisation. It is unwise to "use" the Emperor, as his institution is fundamentally undemocratic. Allied Military Government, followed by the fostering of liberal progress is the only way. The new Japan must be dependent on an economic plan; first, agrarian reform, then the re-establishment of consumer goods industries, conditional, of course, to the emergence of progressive elements. Ultimately, we may see a trustworthy Japan appear, but this is certain: the economic monopolistic power must go.

When asked for information on Japanese Universities, Mr. Shaw gave an outline of their education. Despite the fact that Japanese children spend so much time learning characters that they allegedly do not learn to think, the standard of education is kept fairly high. About 40% of the primary school children go on to secondary school, which, like the majority of the Universities, are free. The students of the Universities wear uniforms and are intensely proud of the institution.

Finally, Mr. Shaw said that New Zealanders, unlike Australians, are not interested enough in the Japanese problem, and he appealed to them to take more interest in the things which vitally affect our future.

Can Planning Be Democratic?

(This is a contributed summary of a talk given some time ago at Weir House by Mr. R. S. Parker, lecturer in Political Science, on the subject of planning. Limitations of space have forced us to cut the article considerably.)

I wanted to be given some insight into the problem and I was not disappointed. He asked us, first, to consider whether planning was superior to relatively unrestricted private enterprise from the economic point of view. Was economic planning which consists of the co-ordination of decisions and the employment of long-term projects for production better than *laissez-faire* capitalism? With the aid of some small knowledge of the incomparable *Outlines of Economics*, I was barely able to follow Mr. Parker's analysis of the main economic theories on the subject. From this analysis we were left to draw the conclusion that the classical theory of equilibrium economics involving the inevitable trade cycle of booms and slumps had been exploded by Keynes. The latter showed that these phenomena are in fact due not so much to "balancing" forces as to the multifarious decisions of partially informed, and extremely prejudiced entrepreneurs. It follows that if these decisions were co-ordinated and planned, then the trade cycle would tend to flatten out while productive and even distributive efficiency would become greater.

Assuming the validity of Keynes' analysis, economic planning was desirable. Thus, the argument of Hayek and others that we must reject planning owing to its necessarily being full of imperfections, falls to the ground. Other things being equal, better to have planning than no planning. From this point Mr. Parker proceeded to open up the implications for democratic liberties. First of all we must jettison the "freedom" of every man to become an entrepreneur; for even that of present entrepreneurs would be seriously jeo-

pardised if not extinguished altogether. In the second place, it seems that there will be a serious threat to the existence of the party system as we know it in New Zealand. Alternating party government tends to disrupt the continuity of planning. It has done so in the past as with public works undertakings. It is very likely to do so even more with greater projects. Some part of individual freedom must be sacrificed with the inevitable multiplication of forms requiring all manner of personal statistics.

This last threat might, perhaps, seem trivial yet not so the threat to the workers both individually and collectively. An intensification of industrial conscription might well seem intolerable in peace time. In fact the substitution of adequate incentives for compulsion could easily achieve the same results, thus giving the worker increased security of employment while leaving freedom to choose his occupation. But what shall be the future of collective action under economic planning? Would strikes become treasonable activity?

Not only the industrial workers but all citizens would be exposed to the danger of the planning experts becoming dictators. Even today some people believe that the civil service is tending to become bureaucratic in temper. To obviate this danger, Mr. Parker outlined the responsibility of the citizens in ensuring that the civil service administrators are trained ethically (to respect individual personality) as well as technically.

Finally, there were two other objections raised by the opponents of planning: first, that you could not get general agreement as to the direction of that planning; and second, Adam Smith's point, that it would be impossible for any "council or senate" to calculate the economic demands of an industrial society. To these objections Mr. Parker answered as follows: first, a majority decision on planning aims is quite possible, as evidenced by the agreement in New Zealand on a rehousing policy.

Second, industrial demands, it has been shown, are ascertainable, if we aim at *specific and limited objectives*. This is the crucial point and herein lies the guarantee of those liberties which lie outside the State's jurisdiction.

Reflecting on the address and discussion afterwards, it seemed that planning was economically desirable and at the same time quite compatible with democracy. The value of Mr. Parker's address lay in opening up some of the problems and in indirectly challenging us to get busy with them.—P.R. McK.

Another Lying Jade

Rumour is a lying jade, but the fickle lady hath it that there was once a geology demonstrator, known to all as a confirmed misogynist, who once took some of his class (mostly feminine)



into the gardens "after dusk" to reveal to them the mysteries of water divining. Standing on a little bridge, the divine one proved to the satisfaction of everyone that the stream below was real water, and although the moon was big and full that night, and the audience full of adoration for their hero, they think he liked the glow worms best.

—ANONYMOUS

Large Number of Injuries Reflected by Football Results

This season, as far as results are concerned, has not been very satisfactory, most of the teams occupying a lowly position in the WRU competitions. This year has been one of the worst for injuries to key players, which may help to explain this.

The seniors have done moderately well, but the other sides are well down the list, although the 3rd grade 3rd division side has quite a fair record.

The juniors failed to get organised until late in the season, but once they started they played very well. Third A and B can scarcely be said to have had a successful season, but on several occasions they both performed well.

Congratulations go to the following:—

NZU Blues (recommended):

J. P. Murphy, R. T. Shannon.

NZU North Island Reps.:

J. P. Murphy (c), R. T. Shannon, D. S. Goodwin, J. A. L. Bennett, R. J. Dun.

Hardham Cup Reps.:

R. T. Shannon, C. W. Lovettidge, Wellington Services v. Civilians:

J. P. Murphy.

Third Grade Reps.:

J. R. Battersby, R. G. Wilde.

R. B. Burke, a former member of the club and captain of its 1st XV, has been playing regularly for the Wellington rep. team this season and has been appointed captain of the N.Z. Services side to play Civilians on September 29.

The Club Smoke Concert will be held on Saturday, September 29, in the Blind Institute Hall, Dixon Street, at 8 p.m.

Victoria v. Auckland

In a curtain-raiser which provided much better football than the main game at Eden Park on August 25, Auckland beat Victoria by 17 points to 7. Both sides played first-class football, though Auckland's play generally had a little more finish than that of Victoria, and each team threw the ball about, concentrating on fast open back play, instead of the tight, lifeless type of football which is too often seen. Even against the wind, Auckland attacked more often than Victoria, and seemed to possess a slight advantage in the backs.

Basketballers Were Good but Inconsistent

In the men's basketball series the most exciting match of the tournament was that between Otago and Victoria, the score up to two seconds from time being 22 all. As the result of a "double foul" B. Sutton-Smith decided the issue, Otago missing its free shot at goal. VUC's team consisted of R. McR. Grinlinton, G. W. Moral, T. J. Benjamin, K. W. Staples, B. Sutton-Smith and A. R. Anderson. Throughout the game A. R. Anderson was an outstanding player, scoring more than half of Victoria's points.

Had the standard of play shown by Victoria been maintained they may have won the trophy, but their wild passing and individualism cost them all chances in their game against Auckland, in which they were defeated 42-14.

Returned Men Lay Plans for College Branch of RSA

About thirty of the hundred or so returned soldiers at the College met about a week ago to consider the possibility of forming a branch of the RSA at Victoria. The meeting was convened by Harold Dowrick, Gordon Stuckey and Nigel Taylor, who presented the case for the formation of a group to forward the interests of returned men as affecting their activities as students, both in the College and in the RSA.

The members present obviously did not look forward to any great activity this year but wished to have the ground work done for next year when there will be a large number of returned men back. It was stressed by all speakers that it was not the desire or intention of returned men to push their interests at the expense of the rest of the student body, but rather to encourage members to take that active part in College affairs for which their experience and maturity renders them specially capable.

A committee was appointed consisting of Harold Dowrick, secretary, and Frank Parkin, Ken Scott, Gordon Stuckey and Nigel Taylor. Its first duty will be to contact and interest all returned men at present at Victoria. Even if there are returned men who feel that they themselves may not need a great deal of assistance in readjustment, they will by becoming active members of such an organisation assist those of their fellows who do need it—and there are not a few of these. The committee looks forward, therefore, to active participation and co-operation from all returned students.

Soccer Share Honours with AUC

Victoria College shared the soccer honours with Auckland University. The most impressive players for Victoria were F. C. Richardson, B. M. Mackie, S. J. Moore, and B. Sutton-Smith. VUC defeated Otago 2-1 and drew with Auckland 1-1.

Tournament Hockey Reveals Lack of Fitness

Winter Tournament is over and as far as hockey is concerned, both men's and women's, we have had it. Will we ever learn that hockey is a game that requires practice and personal fitness? A study of the scores given below will prove the inconsistency of the play of our teams.

Let's deal with the ladies. I am sure we have many better players in the B team than either appeared in the A team list or attended tournament.

Here are the results:

Drew with Otago, 5-5.
Lost to Otago B, 5-3.
Lost to Canterbury, 7-nil.
Lost to Auckland, 4-3.
Drew with Massey, 4-4.

In the men's team these are the results:—

v. Otago B—win, 8-0.
v. Massey—win, 12-2.
v. AUC—loss, 3-5.
v. CUC—loss, 2-6.
v. Otago A—loss, 1-3.

MINSTER SUITS

exclusive
to

FRANK PETRIE LTD.

39 WILLIS STREET • WELLINGTON

★ Our ENRICHED Bread

VIENNA WHEAT GERM BREAD

Supplies Two Important B Vitamins

Both WHEAT GERM and YEAST supply vitamins B.1 and B respectively; in each instance the maximum quantities are used in the manufacture of this HEALTH BREAD

DENHARD BAKERIES LIMITED

TELEPHONE 15-100 :: WELLINGTON

**DB
LAGER**

*The
Great Favourite*

from the
**WAITEMATA MODEL
BREWERY**



SPORT

First Winter Tournament

Over three hundred students competed in the first winter sports tournament organised by the four New Zealand Universities and two Agricultural Colleges, which was held in Dunedin. Visiting students were met by the University band, haka party, and officials at the station, while they were later welcomed by Dr. C. Focken and Mr. D. Foord, vice-president of the OUSA and chairman of the tournament committee.

The games schedule was as follows: Hockey (men and women), Association Football, Men's Basketball, Table Tennis, Fencing, Harriers, and Golf. The tournament shield was won by Otago by a comfortable margin, Canterbury being second, with Victoria University third.

Victoria made its best showing with Harriers, Table Tennis and Association Football. Their Hockey showed lack of practice and team work, while in the Golf they were hopelessly out of class. Perhaps the brightest spot in the tournament as far as VUC was concerned was its Fencing teams' effort. Fencing as a sport has only begun this year in the College and their fencing was of a reasonably high standard. Sir Joseph Ward was president of the bouts and at the conclusion of the contests recommended S. Cathie (VUC) for a College Blue.

Otago turned on a great show and, in thanking them, we hope we shall be able to provide an even better one when Winter Tournament comes our way.

NZU Cross Country Title Won Easily By Youthful OU Team

The course for the NZ University Championship was the same as that used for the National Title. It was a gruelling course of six miles and a quarter. The young team representing Otago University put up an excellent performance, B. G. Stanley winning the individual championship, while his team also secured the Dixon Trophy for the New Zealand teams race, and the Carmalt Jones Cup, for the South Island teams race, both by substantial margins. Victoria College won the Shackleford Cup for the North Island teams race.

Otago runners were at the head of the field shortly after the start of the race, and a small group, Stanley, Hunt, Hawke, Fraser, Williams and Lang maintained the lead until half the distance was covered. Passing the stand for the second time B. G. Stanley and R. Hunt were in front, with about 20 yards between them. These Otago men were followed by Hawke (VUC) about 30 yards behind, followed by P. Fraser (the Auckland captain), R. W. E. Taylor (Canterbury captain), O. Williams (Massey) and A. Kirkwood (captain of Otago). As they climbed the hill Hawke replaced Hunt and Fiddes of Massey came up from a long way back. This order was maintained until reaching the track for the run home, where Stanley had opened up a commanding lead from Hawke. Stanley went on to win by 100 yards from the Victoria College runner, who came home 75 yards ahead of Hunt. Then there was a gap of about 200 yards to Fraser, who led Kirkwood and Fiddes by 50 yards. The time, 38 min. 45 sec., was a minute and a half slower than the national title race.

Victoria University team came home in the first 19 runners, their

order being as follows:—Hawke, 2; Laing, 7; Holden, 10; Daniell, 13; Collier, 14; O'Connor, 19.

Trophy points and results were as follows:—

Dixon Trophy (N.Z. Teams' Race): Otago, 18 points, 1; Victoria, 31 points, 2; Massey, 53 points, 3.

Carmalt Jones Cup (South Island Teams' Race): Otago, 15 points, 1; Canterbury, 40 points, 2.

Shackleford Cup (North Island Teams' Race): Victoria, 28 points, 1; Massey, 43 points, 2.

Fencers Show Promise For Future

Well, we didn't bring home the bacon, but we managed to tear off a rasher or two. VUC came bottom, but it was a pretty good bottom considering the fact that the other College fencing clubs have been established for three years or more against our mere three months. The results are as follows:—

v. AUC—lost 7-9.

v. OU—lost 7-9.

v. CUC—8 bouts each, Canterbury winning on points (hits! to you).

The fencing attracted large crowds of spectators although, by the general comments passed, the finer points of the art were over the heads of most of them. It was obvious the fencing at OU is publicised to a much greater extent than it is here. The VUC Swords Club hopes to expand greatly next year and, provided the necessary equipment is available, a membership of 40 or 50 should not be too much to expect.

Sir Joseph Ward, of the NZAFA, was president of the tourney, and is to be thanked for the very efficient and decisive manner in which he adjudicated, helping materially towards the success of the contest. He gave excellent criticism of the fencing, and good advice to those who needed it. Expressing pleasant sur-

prise at the high standard displayed, he voiced the opinion that the standard would be raised considerably next year.

A pleasant and thirst-quenching Fencing Drinking Horn was held after the final bouts and Victoria did do well in that sphere.

Brilliant Play by Women Aids Table Tennis Victory

Victoria won the table tennis cup, mostly due to the splendid play of the ladies of the team, Miss P. Ralph and Miss J. Strange. In the ladies' singles Miss Ralph beat Miss Douthwaite (Otago) 21-7, 19-21, 21-12, and Miss Strange accounted for Miss Davis (Otago) in easy fashion 21-19, 21-8. In the doubles Misses Strange and Ralph defeated Misses Newcombe and Pemberton (Auckland) 21-18 and 27-25. In the mixed doubles some more clever play by Miss Strange gave VUC a decision over Canterbury. Messrs Yen and Jones were the male members of the team, Yen winning his singles against McKenzie (Otago) 21-17, 21-19, but losing with Jones in the men's doubles to McKenzie and Robson (Otago) 21-15, 21-13.

VUC Golfers Outclassed

VUC golf team is really not yet fully functioning, and the team that travelled to Dunedin lacked the practice resulting from regular weekend matches. Captained by Ted Jones, it also included Colin Atmore, Tony Munden and Eric Hall.

The glamorous Balmacewen links were thrown open to the visiting teams, with all its amenities, and very happy memories of the 19th remain.

As far as matches went, results are not really encouraging. We went down to Auckland after a game struggle, and Canterbury were also decisive winners. Against Lincoln, however, matters took a better turn, and VUC were the winners by four games to two, winning one of the four ball matches and three of the singles. And thus was the wooden spoon avoided.

for **SNACKS**
TEAS
MILK-SHAKES

the

ROSE
MILK BAR
222 LAMBTON QUAY

If it's
Sports Goods

You'll find them at

THE SPORTS DEPOT
[WITCOMBE & CALDWELL LTD.]

45 WILLIS STREET,
WELLINGTON.

"For All Good Sports Goods"

For Sports Clothes?

Why —

Hallenstein's
of course!

278 Lambton Quay,
Wellington.

SELF HELP

Offers You

CONVENIENCE OF LOCATION

Plus

LOW PRICES

QUALITY GOODS

COURTEOUS SERVICE

★

SHOP **SELF HELP** WHERE

QUALITY AND ECONOMY

GO HAND IN HAND