

1946 EXTRAVAGANZA ISSUE

CARRS

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Salient

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

VOL. 9, No. 5

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WELLINGTON, MAY 7, 1946

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Producer and Cast Work to Prove 'Peter Pansy' No Shrinking Bunch of Violets

Extrav. '46! Once more Varsity is plunged into the turmoil, trouble and evanescent bubble of Extravaganza. Producer McCreary is working miracles with the script, and it's quite certain that the final result will bear little resemblance to the original brain-child of the unknown octet.

"Peter Pansy, a Political Corncake by A. Ubiquitous Anon," reads the title page. Everyone is in a flat spin, but out of the confused conglomerate of voices and hammers, bullets and ballads, is slowly emerging the Peter Pansy that for five days will wake the town to the realisation that it has a University.

And the dances . . . no doubt they'll be down to the usual standard. The beauties, the bums, the perpetual undergrads, the gushing freshers, all go into the Extrav. melting pot and arise garlanded with memories and imbued with the deadly disease that strikes once a year. You'll see them all again at Extrav. 1947.

The Extravaganza for 1946 will be foisted on the public of Wellington at the Opera House on Saturday, May 11, and on the following Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Rehearsals of the main show commenced on Anzac Day and owing to the limited time available there will be rehearsals practically every night from now on.

The Extrav. will take the form of two shows, a short one by the one and only John Carrad (who claims it is his swan-song) and the main show by U Biquitous Anon (who has a lot to answer for). The Carrad show "Ocean Going Blues" is in the old tradition and John has collected some of the old lags who graced his shows five or six years ago.

The "Plot" or What Have You

The main show, after a number of false starts, has emerged under the title of "Peter Pansy—A Political Corncake," and boy, is it corny? However, under the capable direction of John McCreary, the show is taking shape and should have the worthy burghers of Wellington in paroxysms of laughter—or tears.

The show starts off with the Electronic Ballet, and not a neutron among them—all with hour-glass figures and they make every second count. Then a couple of hams named Stinkle and Stunkle come forward and say their piece. They are the two components of the Platonic Bomb, so named to please the Hays Office and Mr. de la Mare. From here we are off to the UNO Circus with Windy Bevin, Splittenius and Rushinsky. Splittenius has the Platonic Bomb but Rushinsky has gone one better and mated two atoms to form an Odoman. The wives of the Shag are a bevy of Eastern Beauties who sing a ditty

to the tune of the Egyptian National Anthem, which should bring back fond memories to all the old digs. Finally the Russian Spy Ring in Canada tears off the Platonic Bomb and the Terrible Trio are transported by Peter Pansy to safety in the Never Never Land.

The "Plot" Thickens

Act II opens outside the Royal Soak Hotel with a chorus of barmaids that would drive the most rabid teetotaler to drink. They sing an engaging little ditty, "Time Gentlemen Please" for it is two o'clock on a

Saturday afternoon. A group of not-so-sober Councillors are ejected from the pub and after exchanging a few alcoholic puns they are set upon by that staunch opponent of strong drink Mrs. Flox Gillieflower, a "hardy perennial." Proceedings are interrupted by the arrival of Lord and Lady Mountbetter, who are accorded a reception by the Old Grey Mare Crabapple. However, as Lady Mountbetter's stays are short the noble couple depart and the Councillors, Shirkett, Cluckie, Monkey Tight, etc., are set upon by the slum dwellers and vicious characters, including the Wicked Chinese, the Nasty Curate and the Poor Little Working Goll. The slum dwellers become very impatient at the Councillors' pious platitudes and blood is about to be shed when the pubs re-open at four o'clock and there is a mad rush for the bar. Peter and Windy re-enter and are joined by

The Biggest Burgher

new Guvna Freybergher. After the latter has sung his little song there enter a number of obstreperous housewives out for the blood of the Mare. Peter attempts to serve them but he is impotent and the act ends with the Housewives hot on the trail of the Mare.



"Peter Pansy" Emerges

Remember These

Wed., May 8: Undergrad

Supper

Thu., May 9: Procession

Fri., May 10: Capping Ball

Sat., May 11: EXTRAV OPENS

With Act III we are in the Never Never Land where the Lost Boys are bemoaning the loss of their Parliamentary seats through the readjustment of the Electoral Boundaries. Among them is Broadbottom the sitting member for Waitomo. Enter the UNO trio escorted by Peter.

Peter calls on Sir Shamus Stretcher to erect a pre-fabricated house for the benefit of the Big Three. This house—plus outhouse—is a tribute to the properties men and to the architects, Neigh Snorting and Dung. But things are interrupted by the rapid approach of the Opposition, Sldook of Holland and his Pirates together with the Associated Chamber of Horrors. Peter, the UNO trio and Sir Shamus take refuge in the house where they are besieged by the Pirates. In the midst of the battle Stinkle and Stunkle appear and finish things off with the Platonic Bomb. From here the show builds up to an exciting climax but to release the whole plot would be to spoil the show.

Well there's the dope. Any similarity between "Peter Pansy" and "Peter Pan" is not the fault of the authors. Any semblance of a plot is purely accidental, but producer McCreary thinks it'll make you laugh and so do we.

★

Sweat Without Tears

Despite the fact that he has braved the dangers of four Extrav. rehearsals to date, your reporter is unable to vouchsafe more particulars than the following: The producer is hoarse; actors intimidated; extras enthusiastic but non-committal; everybody incredibly active, satisfactorily noisy, and completely inarticulate concerning progress. Suffice it to say that appearances indicate that this year's rehearsals are progressing with as much co-operation and promise as last year or any other year. As far as promptness and enthusiasm are concerned the Extrav. cast leaves little to be desired, and it will be the fault of neither the cast nor the producer if Extrav. does not meet with the support it has merited and received in days gone by.

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VOL. IX

No. 5

Salient

Tuesday,

May 7

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

(Early this year the World Federation of Democratic Youth sent a delegation to the USSR. Among the British representatives was John Platts-Mills, formerly a VUC student, and now a member of the British House of Commons.)

I SAW the 17 members of the British Youth Delegation when they had just completed their tour of the Soviet Union and arrived home. They answered a regular barrage of questions on many aspects of Soviet life that I put to them on your behalf.

Had Soviet Youth easy access to careers?

John Platts-Mills, Barrister and M.P., answered that one. "Nobody in this country knows the truth about Soviet Youth's access to careers. They have to pay for higher education, but every student while studying is paid a wage by the State. This varies from place to place, but on an average is between 200 and 400 roubles a month. This is twice the cost of the courses. Each year students receive increases, just as though they were working in a factory.

"Books and lodging are provided free and the only things which a student has to pay for are food and haircuts. The result is an intelligentsia which is expanding at a terrific rate. At the moment one can't see any limit to this expansion."

Lt. James Callaghan, RNVR, MP for Cardiff South, with four and a half years' service in the Navy behind him, chipped in with his contribution on the subject.

"Every young man in the Soviet Union really feels that he has a Field-Marshal's baton in his haversack."

He told us, by way of illustration, the story of the director of one of Stalingrad's largest factories.

In 1928 this man was a young labourer digging up the ground and preparing the site of the factory. When the factory opened he obtained a job on one of the machines. He studied and worked his way up, charge-hand, foreman, section foreman. At the outbreak of war he was called up and became a Major in the Red Army.

Then when Stalingrad was being rebuilt he was recalled to take up the post of director.

"Youth in the USSR," he concluded, "has opportunities of responsible and worth-while work in a way that I am sure no other youth in the world has at the present moment."

I explained our readers wanted to know about the spare-time activities of young people. Do they have a good time? The delegation agreed. They were "certain that young people in the USSR have a good time." "All very impressed at the high standard of recreation available for young people." "Amazing facilities for sport. Each town has stadiums; boxing gymnasiums, skating, football, etc." "The right to rest is an important part of their lives. I believe it is even written into the constitution."

Mary Robinson, leader of the YWCA Central Club, who was nominated by the Standing Conference of National Voluntary Organisations, said: "The spirit of the people is the first thing that hits you."

Twenty-five year old WAAF Edna Thomas told us that there was no demob problem, and nobody talked about such a problem as they do in this country. All the emphasis was on re-building the country and everyone who came out of the Army had a job waiting for him.

—Reprinted from "Challenge," English Youth Weekly, March, 1946.

"The Male Animal"

"Salient" takes great pleasure in reprinting extracts from a review of "The Male Animal" in "Farrago," the paper of Melbourne University. "The Male Animal," the script of which was written by the American humourist James Thurber, is one of the most progressive films ever to come out of Hollywood.

"An American professor of literature announces to his class that, next week, he is going to read them some letters: one of Lincoln's, one of General Sherman's, and one of Bartolomeo Vanzetti's. The editor of the college magazine, who is concerned at the dismissal of liberal-minded professors under the guise of a 'purge of the Reds,' congratulates the professor on his courage in an editorial; in it, he also says that these dismissals are only one expression of the American version of Fascism. The professor and the editor are both threatened with dismissal—but survive the threat after a student demonstration supporting them.

"Here is a graphic illustration of English economist J. A. Hobson's thesis:—

A college so unfortunate as to harbour teachers who, in handling vital issues of politics or economics, teach truths deeply and obviously antagonistic to the interests of the classes from whom financial aid was sought would be committing suicide. Higher education . . . everywhere . . . has remained parasitic on the private munificence of wealthy persons. . . . It is the hand of the prospective, the potential donor that fetters intellectual freedom in our colleges.

"And lest you should think that 'it can't happen here,' consider the opposition of the Melbourne University authorities to the formation of the Labour Club (in 1925); the outcry against Professor John Anderson of Sydney, for daring to criticise religious education; the heresy hunt against the inclusion of the 'Socialist Sixth of the World' and the 'Communist Manifesto,' among the great numbers of other books in a N.S.W. Social Studies Syllabus.

"Despite the frankness with which this film treats its subject, it has certain Hollywood-conditioned weaknesses. Firstly, why are all the lefts (film version) so vague? Could this be deliberate, we wonder? There are some sophisticated lefts—even among students. And the young student editor was correct in his analysis of the attacks on academic freedom as Fascist in their nature.

"Secondly, why the obviously false ending? A spontaneous demonstration of students, at first hostile to this 'red' professor, but emotionally won over by the rendition of the letter—is this all that could (or would) have happened? We feel that, at least for this University, there would have been a great possibility of an organised student protest against such an invasion against academic freedom.

"Finally a word as to what the row was all about—the last speech to the court of Bartolomeo Vanzetti. (In the film it was referred to as a letter.) Sacco and Vanzetti were two Italian anarchists who were framed in the USA on a murder charge. After seven years in prison—years of trial and appeal—and of world-wide protests, and even of attacks on American embassies in other countries—they were judiciously murdered by electrocution in 1927.

"American playwright Maxwell Anderson subsequently based his play 'Winterset' on their case.

—Stalingrad Story

On the high western bank of the Volga stood the city of Stalingrad, besieged by the German armies whose advance had ground to a halt against its battered outskirts. Behind it to the east lay the heart of Russia, beyond the broad river which every Russian soldier knew the fascist invader must never cross. This is the story of those men who held the city and fought back the constant German attacks with a courage and faith as unyielding as the frozen earth on which they fell.

Captain Saburov and his company occupy forward positions in the cellars of three buildings almost within grenade range of the enemy. Their life is one of almost continuous action, the terrible routine of the front line infantryman in a contested area. In spite of heavy losses, their aggressiveness and determination that the Nazis shall not pass never falters, for they know that the future of their country is in their hands. All of them dream of their past life with its hopes and desires unfulfilled or buried deep within the Russian ground; all of them look beyond the present inferno of death to the future, to the rebuilding of their country.

Here Simonov, who was himself at Stalingrad, shows us the Russian people fighting with the conviction that this was the testing time, that now they must defend their state to the death, the state which was the supreme

achievement of their united toil. The strength to do this, the power which kept overwhelming odds at bay flowed in their blood, was part of their lives, stemmed from the knowledge that they were the vanguard in man's progress to freedom, and that what they had gained must be preserved. The implications are profoundly political.

The book is notable for its extremely vivid narrative quality, which steadily builds up tension within the besieged city until the defenders' hopes, maintained through the long months of battle, are at last fulfilled, and the great Russian offensive which was the beginning of the end commenced to the north and south of Stalingrad. Saburov is roused in the early morning, and hears far away the rumbling of an artillery barrage of unprecedented magnitude and power. The news is confirmed by his General, and the incomparable joy of the offensive seizes all his men as they listen to the unceasing gunfire of the two Russian armies, advancing to meet and cut off the Germans far to the west in the steppes of the Don.

—*"Days and Nights,"* by Siminov.

Vanzetti's last moving speech:—

"If it had not been for these things I might have lived out my life talking at street corners to scornful men. I might have died, unmarked, unknown, a failure. Now we are not a failure. This is our career and our triumph. Never in our full life could we hope to do such work for tolerance, for justice, for man's understanding of man, as now we do by accident. Our words, our lives, our pains—nothing! The taking of our lives, lives of a good shoemaker and a poorish peddler—all! That last moment belongs to us—that agony is our triumph."

—Fantasia

Rimbaud's famous sonnet on colour, "Voyelles," ends with these three lines:—

O, the great Trumpet strange in its stridencies,

The angel-crossed, the world-crossed silences;

O the Omega, the blue light of the Eyes!

The letter O is associated with the sound of the trumpet, the thought of silent spaces, and the colour blue. In "Voyelles" the French poet attempted to solve a great problem of art—the union of sight, sound, idea and emotion. I have learnt most about this problem from the book "Film Sense" by Sergei Eisenstein (available at the public library), and armed with Eisenstein's opinions on the "synchronisation of the senses" I went again to see "Fantasia" to study what this film has to contribute to the solution of the problem.

At Oxford University, in 1885, a test of sound-colour association was undertaken by 500 students, and this test unanimously decided an equivalence between brown and the note of the trombone, and between green and the note of the hunting horn. In Disney's colour interpretation of the "Toccata and Fugue," I noted the following satisfying associations: the brass section—orange-reds; the harps—blue; violins—silver and

depicted in primary reds and yellows. Then, in the interpretation of "Ave Maria," the orange lights are the symbols of piety. Similar negative and positive ideas are historically associated with the colour green.

It is clear that there is no absolute law of correspondence between sound, sight and idea, but, pertinently chosen, colour and sound have an intense heightening effect in the artistic expression of an idea. "Fantasia" indicates that the film can solve the problem of the union of the senses in a direct manner.

★

—Batu Khan by V. Yan

This Russian novel, translated by Lionel Erskine Britton, is the second part of the author's trilogy devoted to the conquest of North-eastern Russia in the 13th and 14th centuries by Batu Khan, grandson of the great Genghis Khan.

In the novel the author describes vividly and with great power the tragedy of the Russian people, helpless before the disunity of their princes, and dying manfully in battle against a numerous and highly organised enemy, but able even in disaster to preserve that living force which in the end must bring them victory. Very seldom does Mr. Yan resort to the right of a novelist to some measure of historical fiction to attain artistic ends, but nevertheless with the aid of his

BOOK AND FILM REVIEWS

gold flashes; clarinets—yellow and blue discs; tubas and cellos—rich reds; and percussion instruments—white. In the movement, crescendos were rendered in blazing red and diminuendos in darkening violet, which, incidentally, tallies with Binet's investigations on the emotional effect of colours. He found that red was strongly exciting, and violet enervating and inhibitive. Eisenstein also quotes Gauguin, who wrote about his famous painting "The Spirit of the Dead Watching:" "I must have a slightly terrifying background. Violet is obviously necessary."

"Toccata and Fugue" might produce ideas about absolute sound-colour equivalents, but Disney's interpretation of the "Nut-cracker Suite" using the seasons and their special tints, the autumn browns, winter whites and blues, and so on, suggest that the processes of nature mould our idea-sound-colour associations. And in the interpretation of Beethoven's "Pastoral," Apollo the sun is gold and Morpheus violet-purple.

And yet there is a cultural tradition of symbolic colour meaning. Eisenstein quotes: "In heraldry, gold is the emblem of love, of constancy, and of wisdom, and, by opposition, yellow still denotes in our time inconstancy, jealousy, adultery." Primary colours seem to be associated with sets of ideas even where these ideas are antithetic. In Disney's cartoon for the "Sorcerer's Apprentice," the broomstick, in yellow, is at first a symbol of power and freedom, and then the yellow becomes terrible. Red is the traditional revolutionary colour of strength and courage: in Disney's story to "A Night on the Bare Mountain," evil is voluptuous women, ugly animals, and skeletons.

historical records and chronicles of the times he manages to mould his characters in relief against their historical background.

An interesting feature of the work is the account of the comparatively high degree of organisation of the Tartar Army, divided into tens, hundreds and thousands, and assured a regular military structure whose strict discipline distinguished it sharply from the Feudal Levies of Western Europe and Russia. Their military technique is also of historical interest, as they made use of the technology of the subject peoples of Asia, especially China.

The point of greatest interest is the interpretation of the historical role of the Tartar hordes. Ralph Fox, in his work "Genghis Khan," adheres to the view that the Tartar invaders were a civilising force, bringing great cultural advancement to the subject peoples. Yan, on the other hand, draws his material from the contemporary chronicles such as Bishop Serapion of Vladimir, who tells of unbelievable devastation, massacre and torture, of productive lands laid waste, great areas depopulated, and monuments of culture destroyed. In the words of Bakhruskin "So darkness fell for an age upon our history" which Karl Marx has called "a bloody slime beneath the Mongol yoke."

However, interpretation apart, the novel as such has great merit and can be recommended as a fascinating story of one momentous beat in the pulse of history.

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V.U.C. STAG PARTY CROSSES NORTHERN TARARUAS

"This is my story, this is my song,
Adkin's to Holdsworth is too bloody long!"

—Traditional Air.

Easter was spent by Varsity trampers in diverse ways. Of course some were at Tournament, but we believe that the fact that they were trampers did not materially affect the allocation of championship points or the award of the Horn Trophy. Another well-known trampers spent his time preparing his morning talk on Climbing in the Southern Alps. Congratulations, Mr. Saker, on your retrospective appointment to membership of the Alpine Club. The collection of irresponsible hoodlums, well known to Mr. de la Mare, chose Tauherenikau for their Easter orgy. The Tramping Club hereby officially disowns them.

Serious trampers, however, made a successful Northern Tararua crossing. This is no mean feat—it was first done one Easter in the early thirties by two parties, one from the Tararua Club and one VUC, travelling in opposite directions.

This time, a party of twenty-two travelled by lorry to Adkin's cottage, near Levin, on Thursday night. Some, in fond memory of recent experiences in the Southern Alps, rose on two consecutive mornings at 3.30 a.m., thereby causing some annoyance to the more moderate.

Te Matawai Hut was reached during the afternoon—by 5 p.m. it was fully packed, but by regulated breathing and clever head and tail alignment, everyone was accommodated, albeit many slept on the hard, cold, wet, stony, dirty floor. The early risers were well rewarded next morning, being greeted by the sunrise from the summit of Pukematawai. The later party was greeted by the mist, which soon covered the whole range, reducing the visibility to a stone's throw. After Barney Butchers and John Scott had made an epic ascent of Mts. Lancaster and Thompson, the party reunited to struggle over the Waiohine Pinnacles and along Tarn Ridge to Girdlestone. It was during the ascent of this latter mound that the theme song, printed above, was most popular.

Lunch was accompanied by rain and cold, which did not, however, deter three alpine types from setting off in the very general direction of Mt. Holdsworth. The remainder pressed on regardless, and soon arrived at a bump on the ridge which they were informed was Mitre. After posing for a photo on this the highest of the Tararua peaks, they continued along the tops to be suddenly confronted by a sheer

wall of rock—a good hundred feet higher. Another two hours brought them to the Mitre Flats Hut, the floor of which was soon strewn with the bodies of exhausted but well-fed trampers.

Five set out on Sunday for home, the remainder spending the day in such decadent activities as bridge-building, making sausage haggis, roasting venison, playing bridge, discussing the dialectics of pornography and playing chess with the portable set carried by Frank Evison in a brass-bound box.

In the meantime the three alpine types, Geoff Milne, George Lowe and Alec McLeod, having made a high camp on the South King, were basking in the sun as they strolled along the ridge to Holdsworth. Broken Axe Pinnacles provided an interesting mud-climb, and they were treated to the unique scene of the Wairarapa shrouded in mist while the tops were clear. Powell Hut was reached at 3 p.m., some venison was bludged, but it was decided to sleep at the Mountain House. Next day they rejoined the main party at the truck.

Monday morning, while the main body was being washed down the Waingawa River, John Ziman, Bernie Sewdlund, and Frank Evison climbed on to Baldy, and scrambled down a free and easy path to the lorry, guided by rifle shots from the leader. (The rifle was intended for the provision of fresh meat, but in the hands of the Chief Guide, met with no success.)

Music Makers

The Music Makers' Club gives great opportunity for the amateur musician to try out his or her talents on a sympathetic and not too critical audience. It is a pity more students do not take advantage of the entertainment offered.

Jane Florance was hostess at the first club evening which was held on Wednesday, April 17. An interesting and well varied programme was presented and the performers excelled in the high standard as well as in the choice of items. Those who took part were Leone Pascoe, Pat Renner, Vera Schwimmer, Jocelyn Benstead, Pauline de Schyver and Joan Casserley.

The Music Makers' Club hope to hold a "Bach" evening in the first week of the next term—the date will be advertised on the notice board.

New Enrolments in 1946

Servicemen:

Full Time:		
Matriculating	..	88
Matriculated	..	52

Part Time:		
Matriculating	..	144
Matriculated	..	131
Training College	..	23

438

Other Students:

Full Time:		
Bursars	..	151
Paying	..	20

Part Time:		
Bursars	..	112
Paying	..	45
Training College	..	44

372

Grand Total:	..	810
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The Pinnacle

—Titahi Bay

ELECTIONS OFF

There will be no special election for the whole Executive next week. This decision was arrived at after a full discussion of the constitutional position involved at an executive meeting last Monday. It appears that at the executive meeting at which the vote of no-confidence was passed the executive had before them an unamended copy of the Constitution which gave rise to the assumption that when one-third of the executive resigned, the whole executive was considered automatically to have resigned. This was not the true constitutional position, which is that the remaining members of the executive continue in office and arrange for an election for the vacated posts. As the president ruled that the eight members who supported the vote of no-confidence had not given notice to the secretary of an intention to resign it was left open to the eight members to either give such notice to the secretary, in which case a special election would have been held after the first term vacation, or that the executive in the best interests of the student body, continue in office and contest the issue at the general election. The first alternative would have led to a farcical position of a new executive being in office for 10 days or so while the general elections were being held. For this reason, the executive will remain in office until the expiry of their term of office.

It was felt that any further prolongation of the issue, in view of the terms of the Constitution, at a special election would of necessity be a contest between personalities, which was not sought by either the supporters or the opposers of the motion of no-confidence.

Signed: D. Cohen, President.
M. Poole, Secretary.

Hax
in slax
Look orful
dorsal.

★

Overheard in Caf.:

—It looks like rain

—But it tastes like coffee.

In spite of its tendency to stress social content rather than dramatic values, Unity Theatre has to its credit a succession of topical and experimental plays and "Juno and the Paycock" was a tribute to its energy and enthusiasm.

O'Casey, like Shakespeare, has a practical working knowledge of the stage and so gives his actors the aid of a well constructed play. His climaxes are well balanced, the atmosphere obvious enough to be "put over" by a New Zealand cast and still retain its Irish tang, and yet there is a subtlety which Unity in their fervour failed to achieve. The main fault of the production was that the interpretation of Irish life was a caricature rather than a true portrait, but it may be true that this is a fault inherent in the play and brought to light by production.

Roughly the story is of an Irish family, the Boyles, caught up in the turmoil of the post-war civil strife in Ireland. Interwoven is the bathos of their inheritance and loss of a small fortune, and the love tragedy of their daughter.

Toby Easterbrook-Smith gave a spirited performance as the Paycock and paterfamilias, Juno (Nola Millar), had the strength of character which the part demanded, but was a little too passive, and her voice tended to be monotonous. She should have been the centre of the play, but was over-

Juno and the Paycock

shadowed by the more flamboyant characters, especially the Paycock, who played to the gallery a little with charm and humour.

Joxer gave the outstanding performance, and Don McLymont gave "It's a darling word" a memorable interpretation.

Of the supporting cast, Mrs. Tancred was memorable in her small part, and the hush as she shuffled off was more tribute than any amount of applause. Aithna Cato took the part, and her make-up, unlike that of the rest of the cast, was suitable to the lights. Edith Camplon was her usual charming and restrained self, and her scenes with her husband were notable for their impression of teamwork, though Dick's mannerisms are a little distracting. Mollie Beveridge as Mrs. Madigan was another pleasing caricature, and Alan Bagley as the son, though slow in his cues, gave a consistent performance.

The production was excellent, making the most of the colour and drama of the play, and the impression that the set was an upstairs room was vivid. The lighting assisted the interpretation though it was a pity that every change of lights should be accompanied by violent flickering. The make-up was too heavy and the walls shook obviously, but these were minor things which did not effect the enjoyment of the play, and if College had as high a standard and as large an audience the Drama Club could be well satisfied.

EXTRAV. WELL UNDER WAY

Peter Pansy in Bud

Extrav.; plenty of sweat, swearing, singing, sitting, talking, laughing, dancing, romancing, eating, imbibing, salubing, little peace, swot, or sleep, but far more than a mere modicum of the finest fun available at VUC.

Extrav. is a great socializer in the College. Here you meet all the right people and most of the left people. Here the haughty Graduate trips it with the Fresher. Here love blooms (Romance on the first night and a raspberry on the fifth); and here is some more news culled from various people at considerable personal risk to "Salient" reporters.

Carrad's Swan Song

Sharing Extrav. evenings and the public accolade with "Peter Pansy" will be "Ocean Going Blues," a one act show by John Carrad. Responsible for many a laudable production in the past, Mr. Carrad has turned out a show destined to stand with the best of his previous epics—a worthy supplement to the main attraction in the best Carrad tradition.

The part of Fletcher Christian Junior will be played by Paul Taylor, whose fine voice has been heard in many past shows and has made many a bobby soxer swoon in the aisles. Paul will sing some brand-new Carrad tunes which promise to become VUC favourites for many years to come, as have so many of his other melodies such as "Treasure Trove," "South Pacific Seas," "Caroline Bay" and "Wave a Handkerchief." Bruce Drummond, Sweet little Evelyn Drew in "The Dinkum Oil" in 1939, will play Tillie Tosshak, "an appealing type," a dewy-eyed young thing who has more of what it takes than any of the signorinas on the Via Nazionale. Peter Mitchell, Scarlet O'Hokandi in "Gone With The Wind Up" in 1941, will play Sherlock Holmes, the "Dinkum Doyle." Orm Creed is signed up to out-Laughton Laughton as Captain Bligh, and there will be some of the original High-Steppers among the South Sea Belles who are being drilled by Molra Wicks, who was responsible for the outstanding Can-Can in "Gone With The Wind Up." All in all it should come up to the expectations of the most ardent Carradophile.



JOHN MCCREARY
—Miracles with the Script

"This Is My Swan Song"

With these words John Carrad announces his intention of bringing to a close a long series of successful Extrav interludes. He began this series in 1936 with "Intermission in Eternity." His catchy tunes, with a flavour of the latest song hit, Paul Taylor's attractive voice, and the elephantine gyrations of the male ballet delighted the audience.

"Daze Bay Nights" came next, followed in 1938 by "Port Nick Iniquity." Then came "The Dinkum Oil" in 1939, "You Can't Pick a Winner" in 1940, and "Gone With The Wind Up" in 1941. This year the old-timers will have a final flourish in "Ocean Going Blues."

Interval Entertainers —Brains Trust at Work

In one corner of the gym, during Extrav. rehearsals there is usually to be found under a dense cloud of pipe smoke a group of three rather conspiratorial looking characters huddled together obviously hatching out some plot. One of these schemers bears an unmistakable resemblance to the Duke of Tierra del Fuego, and the other could be his spouse. The third will be remembered from Extrav. days of long ago.

Well now you know what's cooking. True to Extrav. tradition there will be an Interval show this year. I have listened in on the discussion several times now and each time a fresh plan is being considered but since the property men are going ahead we can be fairly sure that the show at present under consideration will appear in some form or other.

Before the main show commences the Rajah of Berhampore enters with his Ranee, the Lili of Khan-

dallah. They are conveyed down the aisle by eunuchs followed by an entourage of concubines, yogis, snake charmers etc., and will proceed (we don't yet know how) to the upper box in the Opera House and they will perform en route all sorts of stunts quite unknown to us or even to the Raj, himself as yet.

During the interval there will be a command performance given for the Raj. and his party. Perhaps Gladys Concrete and Rosalind Hiccough will give a duet and Charles Gutlas will strain his muscles in some weight lifting. The fertile brains of our three stooges are still giving birth to more ideas and we can be sure that their labour will be finished in time for the show.

The property men were heard to ask them if they would be needing their props for the dress rehearsal. "Rehearsal?" they asked in disgust. "we, my men, are artists."

Progress Report

Hot on the trail of Extrav's erst-while producer, John McCreary, "Salient's" reporters discovered him wearing a check sports-coat, a harassed expression, and himself away with worry.

Having penetrated the rather resistant veil of his withdrawal (which presented those curious features, already familiar to those having any acquaintance with producers in general) they succeeded in withstanding his wrath until they had obtained the following pertinent information: so far the progress of rehearsals has been eminently satisfactory, although at this writing there are still a few vacancies in the cast (both sexes), especially (sic!) vicious characters. (If in doubt, please refer to script.)

Wardrobe mistress has no complaints to make as she is receiving plenty of assistance both permanent and intermittent, manual and material. Two big sombreros are still needed, however, also (of particular importance) costumes of the United Nations.

All desirable assistance has been forthcoming for the conception, erection and decoration of the various props; enthusiasm has been high and heartening; no room for complaints in this direction either, but the one remaining requirement is (of all things!) a rickshaw; if such a vehicle is not forthcoming the property manager will be glad of the loan of a pair of bicycle wheels with which to devise a suitable facsimile thereof, and will even go so far as to pay for insurance if the owner has fears for the safety of his property (it would be best to inshaw them in case they are accidentally ricked.)

Procesh '46

For the first time for many years there is to be a Victoria College Procession. On Thursday, May 9, 1946, between the hours of 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. Wellington will be infested by a large number of variously garbed grads, undergrads, profs(?) and odd bodies. They will form a procession while sundry other students will dash about amid the admiring (?) crowd shaking money-boxes.

The whole object of this vital activity is to collect money for the Student Assn. Building Fund and hopes are that with the help of all students £200 may be raised.

Students interested in organising "Procesh" may attend a meeting in the upper gym. at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, May 7.

☆

Actors who will not be serious,

Persist in activities various,

And sad to relate,

Will not concentrate,

Fall victims to fury McCrearious.

DEBATING SOCIETY CONDEMNS AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY

"A clash between opinions already held; scoring of points, however trivial; use of dishonest tricks of argument; selection of one-way material." This was the definition of debating quoted by Mr. W. J. Scott during his judgment of the debate on Friday, April 5. In spite of this, he found the dialectic standard high, but considered the interjectors had "an almost pathological tendency to irrelevance," and displayed a remarkable facility in "argumentum ad hominem, and especially ad feminam." He placed the speakers as follows: Miss Patrick, Mr. Collins, Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Falconer, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Hume. The audience gave its verdict in favour of the motion, which was "that the present foreign policy of the USA is one of imperialist expansion." Mr. Scott thought the affirmative deserved their win.

Mr. Falconer: "Imperialism is no longer acquiring empires by conquest; it is the economic, military and political domination of one country by another." Mr. Churchill, that once bold democrat, now the running-dog of American imperialism . . . a foreign policy dominated by the same type of interests as financed Germany and Japan, by Standard Oil, General Electric, Dupont and J. P. Morgan." The fact that his speech was received in attentive silence appeared to indicate that his arguments were provoking some thought.

Mr. O'Connor: "We've heard a lot of half truths from the other side." (Interjection (hereinafter referred to as Int.): "We'll hear some more now.") "Mr. Falconer has really been talking about imperialist investment. There has been no interference with the sovereign rights of nations. In British and French imperialism the flag followed the investment, now the flag stays at home. America declined to control the Chinese forces or to interfere in Greece, and invited the Panama Republic to join in the defence of the Canal Zone! His arguments were well marshalled but he lost ground by an irrelevant attack on the USSR, and by adopting a truculent attitude to the audience.

Miss Patrick: "Imperialism is no longer flag waving; it is a policy of maintaining financial superiority and ensuring favourable conditions for monopoly capitalism. In Japan, USA rules by conquest, accepting only the advice it wants. She ousted the military Barons, not for love of democracy but for love of Wall Street. Reports of US forces leaving China do not mention what 45,000 Marines are doing there (pandemonium) in the daytime. She was amusing, lucid, and well informed.

Mr. R. W. Smith told a shaggy dog story about Soviet designs on occupied territories. "Where will they go after Berlin?" (Int.: "Into the Irish Free State.") "America's foreign policy is guided by idealism. She has no more love of Wall Street than we have for the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street."

The odds. . .

Mr. Higgin: "Inevitability of imperialism . . . too shrewd to wave flags . . . harnesses nationalism in front of the cart . . . Miss Patrick with the aid of Spanish 1.

Miss Kelly: "No consistent policy for the last 50 years . . . dominated by electioneering power seekers."

Mr. O'Flynn: "Did we depend on USA in vain?"

Mr. Collins: "USA insists on keeping the secrets of the atom bomb because she emerged from the war as the dominant imperialist power. The

American century . . . China America's India . . . blatant intervention." Mr. Collins is our pick for Union Prize.

Mr. Solomon: "Insidious campaign to make NZ the 49th State . . . monopoly of the taxicab service . . . conatinistic continuity."

Mr. Berry: "Things are not what they seem." But he seemed to be judging the debate.

Mr. Ron Smith: "A little pressure from the White House, and they get no more tooth-paste." (Int.: "Squeeze 'em.")

The Chairman, Mr. Nigel Taylor, intervened here, saying: "Some of the speakers are not trying to be humorous. Try to listen to them."

Mr. Ziman: "The atom bomb scientists work as if under Fascism. Science cannot flourish under these

conditions."

Mr. O'Brien: "A verdict of not proven."

Mr. Lovell: "I just got up to correct a few facts. I read 'Harper's' and the 'Readers' Digest.'

Mr. Hume: "Public opinion is against imperialism, wishes for peace and no foreign entanglements. Government has refused to obtain oil concessions in Saudi Arabia. Mexico has not constipated American assets."

Mr. Minogue: "Not imperialist but self-defence . . . just getting there to forestall a German rebirth in the Argentine, the Japanese in Java and the Russians in China."

During the counting of the votes, a familiar voice was heard to whisper: "You'd be surprised who's on our side."

was: Mr. O'Flynn, Mr. Jack, Miss Couch, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Hume and Mr. O'Connor.

The Demon Fiddler

A passage ran from street to street through a building, and from it three dirty broken steps gave access to a grey house in the Passo di Gatta Mora. According to tradition the midwife slipped on these steps. As she stumbled, the old woman made mention of the devil, and at the same moment the door opened, and the husky, mewling wail of the newly-born Paganini was heard.

In one form or another this legend seems to have formed the key signature of most writings on the subject of Paganini. He has been presented to us as a half legendary charlatan, using every trick of showmanship to increase his personal fame.

Behind these legends, there lies another and more fascinating Paganini—a lonely figure struggling against the obscurantism and musical conservatism of his time.

In Mr. Vinogradov's novel we follow the adventures of this other Paganini, persecuted by the Jesuits, actively associated with the work of the Carbonieri, and impeded in his mission by the very legends which are often presented to us as the real man.

"The Condemnation of Paganini" may not perhaps be called a great novel but its pages are never dull, and as we follow the violinist through Italy, Austria, Germany, and France, we meet many of the musical personalities of his age—Rossini, Spohr, Liszt, Paer, Chopin and many lesser figures are brought vividly to life. Even in death the legendary aspects of Paganini's life were to haunt him. Fifty-six years were to pass, and over a million francs were to be raised by his impoverished family before the church would consent to his burial.

—G.A.E.
"The Condemnation of Paganini," by Anatoli Vinogradov. (Obtainable from Modern Books, 11/6.)

At a special meeting of the Executive, called on May 1 to clarify the exact constitutional position of the Executive, the members, in view of the ridiculous position of holding two elections so close in time, agreed to continue in office until the annual elections in June.

I feel that the best and wisest course of action has been followed, for the sake of the Association as a whole, and in the light of this action I wish to express my regret and apology for my delay in replying to the letter in question.

DAVID COHEN,
President, VUCSA.

—AND CRITICIZES B.M.A. FOR OBSTRUCTIVE TACTICS

About 100 students attended the debate last Friday evening. Mr. Cohen took the chair, and Mr. C. H. Taylor judged the speakers. Less enthusiasm was shown than on previous occasions, speakers facing a comparatively subdued audience.

The issue, "That the BMA is hampering the progress of medical services in NZ" was not topical, and rather limited in scope, in that many speakers inevitably wasted time on irrelevancies.

Mr. O'Flynn, in his usual quiet, unassuming manner, outlined what he considered the four most important aspects of the subject. Firstly, health in NZ is relatively poor, infant and maternal mortality rates being the only highlights. Secondly he showed how this state of affairs was due to the out-dated GP system, and our present hospital system, and that the BMA intended to maintain this. Thirdly, the BMA has frustrated every effort of the Government to improve our medical services. He concluded by presenting an ideal plan for public health in NZ. Each point he made was logically developed and well substantiated, but it was unfortunate that as opening speaker he failed to point out how the BMA is constituted, and how it differs from the profession as a whole.

Mr. Berry devoted most of his time to criticising the Government's scheme, and insisted that the BMA was willing to co-operate in any scheme provided it suited them. "The BMA cannot be expected to co-operate in any plan which would not give the doctors scope for their best work." (Voice: On highest fees.) "We must have evolution, not revolution, without encroaching on the rights of the individual." His subject matter was rather confused and he should be careful not to contradict his previous statements.

Mr. McIntyre developed some of Mr. O'Flynn's points, showing that the attitude of the BMA was mainly a negative one. He criticised the present educational and research facilities for doctors, maintaining that the BMA considered them satisfactory.

Mr. Bernie succeeded in amusing the audience and while speaking with his tongue in his cheek, found it difficult to provide many convincing arguments. "Because the doctors refused to be 'regimented,' this does not mean they reject the Government's schemes." He dwelt for some time on the relationship between patient and doctor. "There is a certain amount of professionalism in any profession."

With the exception of Mr. O'Flynn the main speakers were criticised by the judge for their poor assemblage of material and for their irrelevancies.

. . . . and sods

Mr. O'Connor's main point was that if the BMA was not hampering the progress of medical services in NZ; then there must be some evidence to show that they are assisting in it.

Mr. Chorlton made three points only. One of them concerned the subject of the debate. "The BMA should run the Government like all the other unions."

Mr. Hume (Aff.): Clinical services have been established in the USA without Government control, and this solution will give doctors opportunity and time for research and specialization.

Miss Couch was obviously most upset at the thought of compelling the doctors to enter that most despised of services, the Public Service.

Mr. O'Brien: "The BMA is too orthodox and will not allow revolutionary ideas."

Mr. McHardy: "Doctors should be directed to areas such as the West Coast mining district, where a strike has been necessary to secure adequate medical services."

Mr. Jack condescended to make a contribution and earned second place by making a beautiful speech on what others had already said.

In the summing up Mr. Berry admitted that "the BMA was not constituted to improve the medical services in NZ," while Mr. O'Flynn proceeded to demolish the arguments of the malicious people who accused him of untruths. The motion was then put and carried by voice.

Mr. C. H. Taylor then gave his judgment and criticism of the speakers. He stressed the importance of the good preparation of material evident in Mr. O'Flynn's speech and sympathised with speakers who had to undergo such rough treatment in the hands of debating societies' audiences. His placing of the speakers

The following is Prof. J. B. S. Haldane's account of a visit he paid to France early this year. He visited many prominent scientists, and newly-founded scientific institutions.

In England and America many biologists were engaged in research which was, or at least might be, useful for war. In France it was a point of honour to publish nothing which could help the Germans, even by such indirect means as increasing the food supply. So much of the science was very "pure" indeed.

To take a few examples, M. Chauvin produced an instrument for automatically recording the activity of a single ant. M. Lwoff worked out the vitamin requirements of bacteria, while M. Dechambre proved that the reindeer is the least variable of domestic animals, and produced a theory as to why this was so.

The French are reorganising their scientific research under the Centre Nationale des Recherches Scientifiques. This body has taken over many of the functions which the Academy of Science was originally meant to perform. But the Academy, like the Royal Society in London, now consists largely of men who are past their prime and it has been necessary to appoint a younger body. To judge from the way in which it organised my visit, the Centre is a pretty efficient organisation. A particular feature of its activity is the training of young research workers. This is intended to include a year abroad, so I am looking forward to having some young French colleagues in my laboratory a year hence. If every British research worker could spend a year in foreign

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laboratories it would certainly broaden our scientific outlook considerably.

Marxist Influence

Marxism is today one of the main influences in French intellectual life. A generation ago the commonest philosophy among French scientists was probably Positivism—roughly speaking the philosophy which Lenin attacked in "Materialism and Empirio-Criticism." Today Marxism is taking its place. I do not mean that every French scientist is a Marxist. Still less do I mean that any attempt is made to thrust Marxism down people's throats. But non-Marxists are beginning to know what Marxism means and to criticise it in an intelligent manner. For example, a colleague of mine argued that the contradictions in the world are really expressions of our ignorance, and will be resolved when we know more.

This may be true in a few cases; but one can often show that a contradiction is the sign of real struggle leading to development; for example, the struggle between mountain building and erosion, or between bacterial virulence and immunity.

Marxists are tackling the theoretical problems of science, art, and literature as well as economics and politics, in a very thorough manner. "La Pensée," the Marxist quarterly review, keeps up a higher intellectual level than any similar journal in our language. This is largely because it can call on a great number of scientists who can write on their own subject, whether it be evolution, dramatic criticism, or coastal shipping with special knowledge as well as a Marxist approach.

—J. B. S. HALDANE

The Old Piano

Tinkle along, you old piano,
Moving mechanism,
Sugar coating for the suckers,
Diluted pleasure,
Rippling succulence,
Soft mush,
Sentimental slush.

Don't stop, for if you do
The world will pick you up
Like a magnetic crane,
Swing you around and dump
You down, with a hell of a bump
On the hard rock of reality.

Tinkle along, you old piano,
Saccharine pills
For the gutless crew
Who sail a doomed ship
To a relentless reef
That will rip the rotten hulk apart.

Stand on the shore
And spit at time
(If you have time).
Moisten your lips and kiss her
And laugh and sing,
But don't grovel for mercy,
There is none;
Mercy is a hollow mockery,
There is none.

Tinkle along, you old piano,
You are riddled with holes
And the dust of time
Is not asleep,
But ever creeping
Encroaching
And will gather you up
And sweep you into darkness.
So love in the park
Love in the dark
Kiss and sing
My sweeting
For the piano will stop. —SEAROS.

AIMS OF FEDERATION OF DEMOCRATIC YOUTH

- ¶ To strive for close international understanding and co-operation amongst the youth in the fields of economic, political, educational, cultural and social activity, with respect for the diversity of ideas and national conditions; to make the maximum contribution to the elimination of fascism in all its forms; to render active assistance to the governments in ensuring peace and security, in bringing up the rising generation in the spirit of democracy, and in raising the standard of life of the young generation.
- ¶ To work for the active participation of youth in economic, political, social and cultural life, for the removal of all restrictions and qualifications concerned with sex, method of education, domicile, property or social status, religion, political belief, colour or race; to ensure for the democratic youth freedom of speech, press, religious belief, assembly and demonstration, and to assist in the foundation of democratic youth organisations where these do not exist.
- ¶ To work for good conditions of education, labour and leisure, and for the development of cultural, educational and sports activities amongst all youth.
- ¶ To do all in its power, in the light of the present lack of unified national youth committees, to bring about the free and voluntary co-operation and association of youth organisations on a national level.
- ¶ To do all in its power to educate the younger generation in the ideas and responsibilities of world citizenship.
- ¶ To represent the interests of youth in international affairs and organisations and wherever possible to bring to the notice of such organisations questions affecting the interests of youth. To maintain the closest possible contact with all other organisations having similar aims, and seek the support of people prominent in public life.

China Today

Edgar Snow, Agnes Smedley, Stuart Gelder, three war correspondents who have had special assignments in China and have each come out with the same story, that the Kuomintang is corrupt from top to bottom, anti-democratic and semi-fascist. Gelder's book is the sequel to those of the other two correspondents. As special correspondent for the "News Chronicle" in China, India and Burma, 1943-45, he spent two different periods in China, and made a trip through the Communist-controlled areas. The censorship imposed by Chiang Kai-Shek was so complete that no correspondent was able to get his own story of what he saw in those areas out of China. "Wherever a correspondent moved he was watched by the Kuomintang secret police."

The book consists of Chinese Communist documents smuggled out of China by Gelder, comment by Europeans reporting and working in the

country, and a criticism of Chiang's book, "China's Destiny." There is a very important introduction by Gelder himself, who, it is worthy of note, is not himself a Communist. It is difficult to choose material which is specially interesting, as it is all intensely so, from the Japanese newspapers which state in no uncertain terms that the major enemy of the Japanese forces in China was the Communist armies, to Gelder's comments on the reactionary role American troops are playing in the Chinese political struggle; from Madame Sun Yat Sen's "There is only one hope for China, and that is a Coalition Government on a democratic basis. This is not a government. It is a dictatorial tyranny"—to Gelder's comment: "I do not believe that the Americans would be sympathetic to Chinese Fascism if they could see it in action. Millions are deluded, as millions of Britons were deluded during the Spanish struggle."

"The Chinese Communists," by Stuart Gelder (Gollancz).

A Criticism...

(We have received a criticism of a criticism that we publish without prejudice. If any other critics wish to air their views on this subject, we will be glad to publish them. It is a good sign that "Spike" could arouse such a difference of opinion.—Ed.)

I am glad your reviewer liked "Spike '45." I did not. I was disappointed, even dismayed. As the first post-war issue with a greatly enlarged format, we could have expected extra space for original contributions. Instead, we got advertisements. There were 96 pages, plus two inside covers, printed, of which 32½ pages were ads. in "Spike '39," the first year of the war, there were 79 pages, of which 4 were ads. So in 1939 we got 75 pages of reading matter, and in 1945 we got 64 pages.

And what was there in this Advertiser's Annual? Not very much.

Outstanding was FAM's wholly sympathetic study of Professor Kirk—a study of a gentleman who was also a scholar. But where was his portrait? Of the prose, "There are no Neutrals in Hell," and "Maybe the Army" are best summarised in the opening words of the latter—"It's all one hell of a muddle." P.S.—Are the two pseudonyms to mislead? CHEZ GRIFFIER and the factual articles were good.

Did the Tournament teams matter so much?

Poems? Some. But has the breed of lyricists died out at VUC? There are two opinions on free verse. It can be good, but often it is very bad. Lyric is more in the students' tradition than

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free verse. THE NEW BUILDING was timely and well prepared.

A poetry judgment that wasn't.

No prose judgment at all. But if the best prose was selected, then any judgment could be only a life sentence with "hard."

There was no review of "Salient," a serious omission, since "Salient" is the only periodical organ that surveys College activities.

Plunket Medal Report was absent.

Cappicade Report was absent.

The Clubs were an uneven bag. Seventeen clubs filled eight and a half pages, of which one and a half pages were filled with a verbose cradle to grave account of SCM activity. Does SCM account for one-sixth of the students' social time?

I am disappointed in the preponderance of advertisements. Doubtless they were a financial success. I hope so, since they cannot be justified on any other account. But to the reader they are embarrassingly omnipresent, entirely overpowering the text at times.

I am dismayed at the literary standard. The maturity of FAM stands out like a beacon above the vomitable balderdash of Neil Mountier.

I do not like slating a publication into which so much time—but lost time—went. But after three months of reading "Spike '45" and comparing it with previous "Spikes" back to 1936 I can still only declare: "There wasn't much in it."—J.S.A.

Correspondents please note:—In future, "Salient" will not publish letters unless signature is attached. If nom-de-plume is used, the name will be confidential to the Editor.

The Civic Theatre was packed to capacity to witness the finals of the Boxing, when Otago was markedly superior; contesting six of the seven finals and winning four. Each of the other three Colleges won one final each.

Bantam Weight.—Mead (AUC) beat Ongley (OU).

Feather Weight.—Chambers (OU) beat Young (VUC). After Young had been put down for a long count in the first round, he came back strongly, but Chambers asserted and maintained his superiority.

Light Weight.—Gibson (OU) beat Webb (AUC).

Welter Weight.—Wishart (VUC) beat Armstrong (OU). In a very fast bout Wishart set the pace, scoring freely with a solid left. He piled up points each round and won well.

Middle Weight.—Foreman (OU) beat Smith (CUC).

Light Heavy Weight.—McKellar (OU) beat Fraser (CUC). McKellar was completely superior throughout the bout and was awarded the fight on a t.k.o. in the second round.

BOXING

Heavy Weight.—McKenzie (CUC) beat Roberts (VUC). McKenzie carried the fight to his opponent in the first round using a good left, with plenty of sting behind it, but Roberts came back strongly in the second round. A hard left sent him down however and shortly afterwards McKenzie connected again, sending Roberts to the canvas for a long count. Roberts on rising was sent to the ropes and the referee intervened awarding the bout to McKenzie.

AMERICAN FIGHTING FRATERNITY BREAKS RACIAL BARRIERS

"Freedom is indivisible and in America can proceed only as racial minorities are emancipated. The democratic quality of our society can be determined only by the degree of Jim Crow that still exists."

It is in this spirit that every year the progressive American NEW MASSES makes awards to those Americans, negro or white, "whose achievements in the arts, sciences, and public life are major contributions toward greater racial understanding." This year they also bring forward additional information which should be a powerful weapon in the hands of those who fight Jim Crow in the great American democracy.

During the last two and a half months' fighting in the European theatre, the American forces were somewhat thinned out following the winter of 1944-45, and it was necessary to take personnel from the lines of communication for combat purposes in order to assure the success of the final assault. When a call was sent out for volunteers, several thousand Negroes offered their services. Of these, 2,600 were accepted.

Formed into separate rifle platoons, the Negroes were officered by whites, and a platoon was superimposed on the normal company complement within eleven infantry divisions. When those divisions went into action, the Negroes killed and died as the whites.

But more important was the reaction of white troops. In May and June, 1945, trained Army interviewers questioned 250 officers and n.c.o.'s who had actually been in combat with Negroes.

1. *Did you like the idea of serving with Negroes?* 60% answered "No."

We Were Not Last— THE DRINKING HORN

There is still one event where VUC can hold its own, and it was decided this year in the very pleasant surroundings of the Carlton Hotel. The anticipatory roar of the waiting crowd hushed a little as the public address system outlined the comprehensive rules, and announced the teams for the 1946 Horn Trophy Contest.

This was the first contest held under the new rules, adopted by the Tournament Committee at its Wellington sitting last year. They provide (*inter alia*) for teams of six, who are required to quaff one after the other, relay fashion, the contents of one standard handle. As "Sallent" has already pointed out, the popular misconception that the contest is an orgy, based on M.P.G. (men per gallon) has no foundation in fact.

"Complimentary" Blues go to the fastest six in the NZ. University, and the VUC team contained one 1941 Blue, which gave our supporters confidence until they saw the OU team at work. While we could field good solid men who had gained their proficiency in a hard school, the Meds. had brought the full weight of their training in physiology to bear on the problem and had evolved types able to pour the foaming liquid straight down, without a gulp.

The draw was announced: VUC to play OU in the semi-final. For two or three handles we held the Southerners, but suddenly their "pourers" snapped into action and OU put up the best time of the day to beat VUC by most of a handle in just over 18 secs.

Now came a pause while we girded our loins to deal with the losers of the CUC-AUC contest.

Although CUC had one pourer, our steady men had no doubt about the result of the battle, and before we left Tournament Delegate Dick Daniell presented to "Ooloo" McKenzie of Canterbury a wooden spoon, won outright by the CUC team. This is one wooden spoon we intend never to hold.

The Blues selectors met immediately after OU'S decisive defeat of AUC, and Gil Marryatt is to be congratulated on the training that justly earned him a complimentary NZU Blue.

An outstanding win was fittingly recognised by the management, who presented to the OU team a specially printed blue sash commemorating the 1946 contest and a trophy consisting of 12 quarts of "barley water." All teams were then entertained by the OU delegates, and the spectators, after a suitably thirsty haka, carried enthusiastically on with what they had been doing.

Male or Female...

Realise
Your Potentialities

at
CAPPING PROCESSION
THURSDAY

☆

See Athol Howarth—Pix Hurrell

The outstanding point is the additional proof that racial discrimination, to survive, must be nurtured by stimulation, by a positive policy of maintaining customs, laws and propaganda that serve to feed the malignant growth. Remove these stimuli, replace them by officially sanctioned fellowship, and the blight withers.

And once again we are driven to the same conclusion: "that there are millions of Americans of wealth, education and power who believe that the necessity of keeping black men from ever becoming free citizens is more important than the triumph of democracy in the world." While the USA has subscribed to the Charter of the United Nations and, earlier, to the principles of the Atlantic Charter, the Ku Klux Klan has been reborn in the South, and Senator Overton and others have re-opened their campaign for the intensification of discriminatory legislation.

The importance of this issue, and its perspective, is made clear by William Henry Hastie, Dean of Howard University (for Negroes):—

"If it were possible to conceive of America by herself, then we might experience a period of very serious fascist reaction within a short time—though democratic forces might beat it in the long run. But the lines are being set up so rapidly all over the world that it is not a question where America will stand in fifty years, but where America stands today, and will stand tomorrow. As our nation is the only one sufficiently prosperous, untouched by the war, to be of real help in the struggle for democracy over the world—if we are so minded. If we go over to the side of reaction, it would set the world back a long time—and a bloody time."

This year's tournament athletics should mark the beginning of a number of years in which a high standard of athletics is reached. Unfortunately Victoria did not march with the times, and relative to other Colleges our results were as bad as our least optimistic predictions.

The results of Saturday's events showed that our opponents were not only on form but several of them were doing better than they had done previously in the season. A few records were likely to be broken if the ground improved. On the Monday the ground having dried considerably was no longer slippery and considerably firmer than on Saturday, while the sun was shining and there was again very little wind. This Tournament produced very few surprises and as was expected several records were broken. Brown of Canterbury, who ran second in the National Championships at Wanganui broke the mile walk record, and Eustace of Auckland took three-fifths of a second off the 220 yds. hurdles record which is not

ATHLETICS

as good as he has done. The high jump record was raised to 6 ft. by the National Champion, Borland of Canterbury, and also Mara of Otago. It was a pity that many people, including the announcer did not realise how easily a jumper can be put off by small noises and movements. In this event some jumpers can spend over a minute looking at the cross bar mentally preparing themselves for the supreme effort which comes in the form of an emotional climax. When people choose the same time to run a boozing race just off the field it is no wonder that Mara was a little unsettled and had several mis-jumps.

Miss Gourley of Canterbury equalled her N.Z. record in the 80 metres hurdles and produced good times in the sprints though Mary Schouler VUC was not far behind her. Another splendid runner was the N.Z. Junior Champion, Plunkett of Canterbury.

In the javelin throw Errol Apperley looked like a winner until Mara put up a winning throw near the end ruining our only hope of a point against the tournament trophy. Tony Munden came in second in the 440 yards. Clem Hawke finished fast in the three miles keeping with the winner until 100 yds. from home, and Gib Bogle came second equal in the 440 hurdles after looking like a second for most of the race.

In the women's relay Gay Nimmo ran in place of Yvonne Chapman, who strained a leg muscle, with Mary Shouler, Julie Flett and Peg Leamy. The girls were terribly disappointed to be disqualified after running second to Canterbury in the race.

The final blow fell at the ball on Tuesday night when Ewen Drummond, the only VUC athlete to collect a trophy, received the Athletic Wooden Spoon from the hands of Mrs. Tocker.

Canterbury are to be congratulated on winning the Athletic Shield by a clear margin, and we thank them sincerely for the splendid way they organized the Athletic Meeting and the hospitality on and off the field.

Once the American workers realise that the Negroes' fight is their fight, Jim Crow will be on the outer.

TOCKER TAKES A TRIP

In brilliant sunshine representatives met in the Memorial Hall for the official welcome. Mr. McKenzie, senior Tournament Delegate CUC, welcomed all on behalf of the CUC Student Ass. and called upon Professor Allen, who spoke on behalf of the Professorial Board.

Dr. Allen, apologising for the absence of Professor Tocker, whom he stated, had made for the hills on hearing of the student invasion, gave a hearty welcome to members from other Colleges. He hoped the best teams would win and that the contest would be carried out in that sporting spirit so evident in University Tournaments. On behalf of the members of the CUC Zoological Laboratory he presented to Tournament a "zoological baby," a wierd and wonderful thing of "wood and rag."

Mr. Daniell, replying on behalf of the VUC reps., stated that VUC had some years ago donated the wooden spoons to Tournament, and these same spoons seemed to have found their home, in their place of origin it was to be hoped that they would rest elsewhere for the coming year. Other Tournament Delegates spoke, all expressing the conviction that the Tournament Shield would go home with their party.

After the official speeches were concluded representatives were entertained to afternoon tea, on the lawn of the Students' Assn. Building.

—in retrospect

The arrival of the s.s. "Wahine" on Thursday morning marked the end of the first Easter Tournament since the cessation of hostilities.

Auckland and Victoria Universities returned together, but we did not return empty-handed. Once more we return to our Hall the trophies we so generously donated some years back.

Victoria has disgraced herself rather more than usual this year and it is rather difficult to excuse—2½ points when Otago can get 3½. Is Victoria hiding her light under a bushel? If so, isn't it about time that light shone forth? Or is there more to this failure than meets the eye? We know that we are only a glorified night school, but that shouldn't prevent us from maintaining a fairly high standard in the realm of sport. Surely we aren't all duds!

Where is our Tournament spirit? Are people going to Tournament solely for the purpose of having a good time? Have we no pride in our College? We only hope we will learn a lesson from this year's Tournament and do better next time.

Canterbury treated us very well and we are very grateful for their hospitality. We hope we didn't cause too much trouble and can only offer sincere commiseration to all those who were given notice from flats and rooms, etc., for entertaining us so royally.

Otago, the winner of the Tournament Shield, had little or no competition in any field. Canterbury put up a good fight but fell short by quite a way. Not content with removing the majority of sports trophies, they also took the Drinking Horn and had first and second men for the shortest time.

Well done, Otago! Our congratulations!

ROWERS RUINED IN RACY RIP

Those hardy few who braved the elements on a Saturday morning and travelled by train to Lyttleton and thence to Corsair Bay via launch were doomed to bitter disappointment—and severe colds. The weather was cold and wet and the wind gave sufficient roughness to the sea to prevent rowing. Though all crews were prepared to brave the deep the rowing council were against it and after waiting one and a half hours in the icy cold the rowing was abandoned for the morning.

The crews were to report back at 3.30 to see if the weather had improved. Some travelled sadly back to Christchurch, but others, more hopeful, had lunch at the local pub and spent the next couple of hours around a blazing fire. Loath to leave the fire they finally dragged themselves away to find the water much calmer and by 3.30 they were able to launch their boats and row the two miles to the start at Corsair Bay. After a long wait the anxious spectators saw them finally move off. CUC No. 1 in position, OU No. 2, AUC No. 3, and VUC on the outside. Although each crew had a tremendous opinion of itself—including Victoria, Otago led the way right from the start, even Canterbury not offering any competition; and Canterbury had to make a final spurt to beat Auckland for second position. Victoria wasn't nearly so far behind as last year. A well-deserved win, Otago!

REAPING and RAILING

Tournament of necessity has two sides—apart from the sports there are dances, etc., for those whose bedtime is not before ten o'clock.

Tournament Ball on Tuesday marked the official culmination of Tournament and the Wentworth, fortunately better equipped to hold the crowd than College Hall, burst forth in all its glory. From women in very décolleté frocks and elbow-length gloves to men in sports coats, the crowd one and all had the same idea, to make the end of Tournament as good a conclusion as possible. The highlight of the evening, indeed to the whole of Tournament, was the presentation of Blues by Mrs. Tocker, wife of the Dean of Canterbury College. Victoria, amid much applauding, booing and drinking, received four Blues—Ben O'Connor and Doug. Goodwin for tennis, Cath. Eichelbaum for swimming, and Merv. Wishart for boxing.

Social life for the North Island half of the Tournament ended on Wednesday night aboard the s.s. "Wahine," when enthusiastic Aucklanders mingled with Victorians (or is this word obsolete?) and danced on the deck to the strains of a violin, later replaced by the bagpipes—Heaven forbid! The other passengers were obviously not of Scottish descent as they objected rather vociferously. The dancing, as is the custom with students since time immemorial, developed into a collection of Undergrad's songs—"Weeping and Wailing," "Rollo," till the purser accompanied by his second in command, endeavoured to quieten the noise. All efforts were in vain, however, and the spark once kindled went far on into the calm and peaceful night.

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25th and 27th May

SOCCER CLUB WILL FIELD FOUR TEAMS IN COMPETITION

The fourth Annual General Meeting of the Soccer Club was held on March 19, and was attended by a large and enthusiastic gathering of players. Since its inauguration in 1943 the club has increased in membership from 15 to 50. In our initial year, one Senior B team was entered, whereas this year we shall have four teams in the local competitions: Senior, Junior A, Junior B, and Third Grade. A survey of our talent shows promise of very strong Senior and Third Grade (under 21) teams, while the Junior teams will be well up to standard. We specially welcome back Ken Johnstone and Ted Simmonds, who will materially strengthen our Senior team. Faiz Sherani and Musif Ashrof must have put across some pretty good sales talk for us in Fiji, where soccer is the national winter sport, as they have brought back five fine players from that fair land. Prospects for Winter Tournament are again exceptionally bright, and we confidently expect to see the Soccer Trophy (if someone donates one) reposing triumphant amongst VUC's fine array of wooden spoons.

Mr. A. R. Key of the Wellington Football Association, briefly addressed the meeting and gave us an interesting and useful insight into the workings of the Junior Management Committee. The Club offers its heartiest congratulations to Nev. Swinburn on his recent election to the Management Committee of the WFA. He also was mainly responsible for the passing of the two remits, put forward by the Varsity Club, at the Annual General Meeting of that body.

A pleasant afternoon was had by 18 members of the club, at an unofficial kick-around one Saturday at Te Aro

Park, despite the hotness of the sun and the extraordinary height of the grass (the existence of the latter being viewed with amazement by members of last year's B team).

When the football season begins officially we hope to have the use of Kelburn Park for weekly practice on Thursday afternoons and evening from 2-5 p.m.

Club officers elected for 1946 are:—

Patron: Professor Gordon.

Captain: J. Y. Walls.

Vice-Captain: R. M. Dickson.

Secretary-Treas.: B. Sutton-Smith.

Hockey Seniors Win First Game

The general impression gained from the practice held at Northland Park on Saturday, 6th, was that Varsity, in both Senior and Junior, have excellent chances in the competition this year. With 70 to 80 players the committee has had to find some method of selection that will ensure fair appraisal of each player. To this end they have enlisted the "TWO GEORGES." Junior grades, George Stacey; and the Senior selector, George Shaw, both old members. Further in this connection, the committee would impress on all players that they have the right at any time to interview the selector regarding promotion to a higher grade.

The Junior play on Saturday showed some promising players, but was characterised by wild, dervish-like rushes and milling. I would point out to young players that speed in hockey comes not from wild careering, but rather from quick interchange of the ball between players. Make your game more deliberate. Watch your position, and play in it.

The Senior Game.—George Shaw's task is not easy, but I feel that the A team will not be a revolutionary one, and that the majority will be members from last year. The necessity of deliberation before playing the ball applies also to players in this grade. Saturday's efforts were complicated by long grass and rain, but it is more necessary under such conditions to play calculated shots.

As a final note: this applies to both grades but more so to the lower grades. The supplies of halves in Wellington is very limited, and those unable to make high grades in their usual position would be well advised to learn this position.

Saturday 13th. Another practice was held. Criticism is hardly fair so early, but the competition begins on 27th. . . . Remarks are confined to the forwards. At present they are playing into the full back's hands. A straight forward line giving hard long passes are things a full back dreams of. Short diagonal passes near the circle, and a better method of changing play in mid-field are needed. Towns and King, both representative players, should cease busting tactics which confuse their halves.

The teams have not been finally selected yet. The choice of senior team will be further complicated on the arrival of Harry Scott, Ted Breech, Roy Ormond and Graham Speight. It seems that the social team will be pretty strong this year as a result.

Saturday, 27th: Out of six games Varsity had five wins.

Senior Firsts: Varsity v Wellington: by Varsity 2-1. Victoria though having by far the better of the game were unlucky in their shots at goal and were opposed by an excellent goalkeeper. Halves and forwards played very well, stopping of balls being incredibly good at times. Fullbacks and goalkeepers lacked mutual understanding, and it was this weakness rather than Wellington's strength that was responsible for penetration. Goals: Penalty bully, Ivor Ting; penalty corner, Win Smiler.

Senior 2nd's: v Wellington, lost 3-4. The game showed some fine forward play with a good understanding between forwards even so early in the season. The game was lost mainly through the faulty positional play of the fullbacks—over-

Table Tennis

A record attendance at an Annual General Meeting was established on Wednesday, April 24, 1946, when 40 students met to elect officers for 1946 and to discuss table tennis matters generally.

Secretary Ted Jones briefly reviewed last year's successful season which concluded with Winter Tournament where VUC won the NZTTA championship shield and were awarded a New Zealand University Blue.

Officers for the ensuing season are:

President: Eric Flaws.

Club Captain: Alan Graham.

Secretary-Treasurer: Ted Jones.

Rationing Controller: Nell Casey. Dorothy Peebles.

Selectors: "Pat" Ralph; Alister Graham; Ted Jones.

It will not be possible to have an opening night until Extrav. has completed rehearsals and intending players should watch the notice boards and this column for further information regarding the date.

Ted Jones, Box 3014, or c/o Men's Common Room, will be pleased to hear from any players who were unable to attend the Annual General Meeting.

Harriers Visit Massey College

On Saturday, April 6, the Harrier Club held its first run of the season at Massey College. Although the run was not exactly easy for so early in the year, it was enjoyed by all, and the great hospitality displayed by Massey towards VUC will not be quickly forgotten by those present.

The club's official opening run was held from Weir House on Saturday, April 13, by the invitation of the warden after a short trot up to the top of the nearest highest hill—where new members found that harriers do not necessarily run everywhere—an excellent afternoon tea was enjoyed by all.

The numbers and the keenness of the harriers present indicate that the club should enjoy a successful season.

Cappicade Procession

Thursday, May 9th,
11 a.m.—2 p.m.

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keen they were apt to wander out of position. Speculating among halves and fullbacks especially on the left was also obvious.

Social Team: Win by default.

Third Grade, 1st Div.: Lost to Training College 3-2. I am told the game was scrappy and both sides lacked any unified in-field team-work.

Third Grade, 2nd Div.: v Wellington—won 5-1.

Fifth Grade, v Wellington Coll.—won 5-0.

Note:—Thursday evening practice 7-45 gymn.

Varsity Tennis Club Supports Drive For Tennis Centre

For some two or three years now, since the conversion of the Miramar tennis courts to cabbage patches, local competitions and championships have had to be curtailed in some instances. The 1945 Christmas Tournament was a good example of the need for courts. The Tournament had to be played on the courts of different clubs, thus requiring an excessive amount of organisation, and causing inconvenience to the public and players alike. Inter-club competitions this year required a complicated set-up in arranging for courts on which to play.

With the courts at Miramar there was the trouble that they were too far from the greater part of the city. The courts at Central Park will be more or less within the city itself and will thus be more convenient for tennis enthusiasts living in the outer-lying suburbs of Karori, Northland and Wadestown.

The institution of a central area where inter-club competitions and where championship and inter-provincial matches may be held will overcome these difficulties.

Davis Cup, Pacific Zone

With the construction of these courts it should be possible to give the general public of Wellington and the neighbouring provinces a chance to see the Pacific Zone Davis Cup matches on the Central Park courts. Wellington being the capital of New Zealand, tennis courts of the proposed Central Park calibre would be the logical choice.

The Scheme

The courts are situated on the site of the former Military Camp at Central Park. The area provides for 21 courts, of which it is intended that 15 shall be grass and 6 hard.

The estimated cost was first given as £10,000, but this has since been revised and is now put at £20,000. This amount is needed not only for the construction of the courts but for the purchase of the land. The courts will be the property of the Wellington Lawn Tennis Association and not the City Council.

Club Levies

To raise this sum each of the affiliated clubs in Wellington has been asked to raise the sum of £1 per head of its membership over a period of two years. The VUC Tennis Club has promised 10/- per head, but would like to raise the sum asked for if possible. This means that our Tennis Club with a membership of approximately 60, will have to raise £30, and if possible the whole £60. We have at the moment handed in £20, being the profits of raffles which were held some little time ago.

Queen Carnival

The scheme is as follows: the various affiliated clubs of Wellington, including those comprising the Catholic Sub-Association and Wellington Lawn Tennis League, have been divided into four main groups for the purpose of electing a Royal Family and raising money. They are Northern, Southern, Eastern and Western groups. The VUC Tennis Club is in the Western group, together with the two Karori clubs, Wadestown, Seaview, Wellington, Education, St. Peter's, Northland, St. Joseph's and Public Service.

The VUC Tennis Club's Part

The VUC Tennis Club has been asked to participate to their fullest possible extent in efforts to raise money. It is realised by the other members of the Western group that so far as actually raising money is concerned, VUC Tennis Club can do little. We can, however, do one thing which is just as important as the above aspect, and that is by giving this scheme all the publicity that it is possible for us to accomplish.

Rev. J. M. Bates Addresses S.C.M.

Organised Christianity today has to meet the challenge of the critics. It is said that there is no need for Christianity in this technological age; or that society will become more moral, rendering religion unnecessary. Critics point to the not unblemished history of the Church, and to the impetus gained by knowledge when the thinkers broke from the medieval Church. Christianity is inadequate for the complexity of our time.

But upon this view, what alternatives offer themselves? Fascism is obviously untenable. Socialism and Humanism, while they have achieved much, are also inadequate. For instance, they may suppose that the origin of evil lies in a particular political action or movement, in the Church, in the forces of Nature, or in mere lack of material knowledge. But this does not explain the origin of evil, only its manifestations. Christianity asserts that the origin of evil lies in the volitional acts of human beings. One of the concerns of Christianity is therefore conscience—that is, the capacity which a person has to form some idea of rightness. It is concerned so to guide this faculty as to make persons' actions more moral—less productive of evil.

Many of the trappings of the different forms of Christianity are out of date. Real Christianity does not depend on churches, hymns or ceremonies; it is a way of living. The existence of so many sects is a blot on the present example of the Church.

The Church properly so called is an association of people, acknowledging Christ as leader, each person reacting to life and to other people in certain characteristic ways. Each member also seeks a conception of the true nature of things material and spiritual. This apprehension of "spiritual truth" is an act of the whole personality. Personal differences in apprehension and achievement make Christianity easy to criticise.

The focal point, however, is that the nature of God may be most clearly seen in the life of Jesus Christ. The true rule of God is shown in a fellowship centred in Christ, in which men live with their fellows in a Christian way. This is the aim of Christianity, not to be good to get to Heaven. In Christian living is found the greatest harmony of life, our nature, and the purpose for which we exist.

Vigorous discussion and supper followed. —E.B.R.

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VICTORIA REACHES NADIR AT EASTER TOURNAMENT

So we've got the Wooden Spoons again. And this time I think it really hurts. We've licked our previous wounds with the thought of after the war—and that's come and gone and still the Spoons. The question must be asked, "What's wrong with Varsity athletics?" This is not a complete survey; it is a series of observations in the manner of Wallie Ingram—though I hope a little more informative.

Firstly, there seems to be a lack of organized talent. By that I mean that there is not sufficient long range arranging done to produce teams, culminating their efforts in Tournament. I will admit that the Varsity year, particularly for Victoria, is very full, but nevertheless with organisation it should be possible to produce the required amount of form.

Enthusiasm—an old-fashioned word—seems to be lacking, though how this can be reinstated into VUC I can offer no real suggestion. It might almost be a subject to be considered by a special committee of the Executive.

The motivation of people attending Tournament is also open to question. Do they seek to represent VUC, to win for their Varsity in their sport, or is the social life of Tournament the deciding factor? Unfortunately I consider in all too many cases the latter is the case. There is also no "nursing" for tyros—all too frequently selectors search for developed talent rather than spend the time and patience necessary to produce trained competitors.

One feature of Varsity athletics that is peculiar to it is that the summer athletic season is broken by the long vacation. It is apparent that during this period it is vital that some committee be set up for each sport, together with a general liaison organisation to keep Varsity athletics functioning during the summer months.

Victoria has a reputation—for Extrav., for Tramping, for Debating, and alas and shades of Mr. de la Mare—Drinking; and however desirable it might be to allow this to exist, it must be altered if we are to win Tournament 1947.

We must therefore savour our defeat—for it's good—but we must realise that to win Tournament 1947 we must revise considerably our athletic programme.

The greatest rub of all is that we were second best in the Horn Trophy—where is the Haeremai Club?—A.T.H.

Basketball Goes Down Fighting

There descended on Christchurch a team of basketball fanatics bent on wresting the basketball shield from Otago; there returned a team even more enthusiastic about winning it—er, next year. . . .

The standard of play set by the other Colleges was too high for our team, who found themselves at a distinct disadvantage in having so few experienced players. Outstanding during the whole of the Tournament was the fighting spirit Victoria displayed; the opposing teams gained nothing they did not earn by hard play.

Peg Moor was the "pride of the side," shooting most of the goals that came her way. The defence (Val Berry, Pat Cummins and Gay Nimmo) worked well together and handled the ball faultlessly. If you

	★	AUC	VUC	CUC	OU
Athletics	6	—	—	6	8
Boxing	11	11	11	61	—
Basketball	33	—	33	33	—
Rowing	—	—	—	3	6
Shooting	—	—	11	33	—
Swimming	3	1	3	6	—
Tennis	—	—	4	7	—
Women's Athletics	—	—	33	—	—
Total	131	21	25	40	—

Winner of Tournament Shield: Otago.
Winner of Tournament Wooden Spoon: Victoria.

NZU BLUES

Tennis: Ben O'Connor, Doug. Goodwin.
Boxing: Merv. Wishart.
Swimming: Cath. Eichelbaum.
Complimentary: Gil. Marryatt.

Dismal Shooting in Morning Rain

The worst can happen and in the case of the Shooting Team at Tournament it certainly did. To say that the weather was unfavourable is an understatement, only factors beyond the Range Officer's control made it necessary for the shoot to continue. The results have already been published elsewhere and as this report is gloomy enough we will refrain from printing them here.

Otago shot brilliantly and the performance of Valentine, the top scorer with 133 must under the prevailing conditions be rated a "best ever" performance at Tournament. The only other notable performance was that of Auckland who shot well after virtually no practices.

The shooting team offers no excuses for its failure—we were beaten by a brilliant side and the only regret we have is that while we might not have defeated Otago we feel that under more favourable conditions we would have acquitted ourselves better.

In Catley VUC has an excellent shot who is improving with every shoot. The most unlucky performer was Anson who would have been in the top four if his snap practice had been a little more in keeping with his past performances. Of the rest nothing should be said. Altogether we were unlucky, but with shooting that is to be expected. We have bought our match experience at the cost of defeat, but next year that experience may prove a decisive factor.

ask Gay how she came to shoot a goal for the opposing side, she will tell you that she was always a forward. . . .

The friendships formed and the experience gained by playing against the other Colleges make us look forward to the next big contest when we intend to win the shield from the other Colleges, who now hold it jointly.

Otago Wins Tennis Cup Easily

The performance of Victoria's tennis team this year at Easter Tournament was well below their usual standard, indeed it well lived up to our whole tournament standard. It is a long time since Victoria failed to collect a title and this year apart from the men's doubles final, where Goodwin and O'Connor took four games convincingly in the second set, they never looked like so doing.

The play of the girls was disappointing being far below that of the other Universities. Nancy and Rae Turner did well to win the first double but were not just good enough for the Kitson sisters who were unfortunate to miss recommendations for Blues. After a win in the first single Nancy Turner was unable to match the driving of Jean MacGibbon, high ranking Canterbury intermediate player.

Avis Reed did not quite seem up to standard in the singles but she played well in the combined doubles with Jack Walls. The keen and exuberant Misses Iott and Webley were rather out of their class, but another season's play may well find these two knocking at the door.

VUC Eclipsed

Doug. Goodwin was disappointing in his single against Bushell. At 4-3 in the second set with the first set won he seemed to be in a strong position but lack of match play told the tale and he slumped badly in the third set. Peter McKenzie did not supply much support for Jack Walls in the doubles but Jack almost reached the final of the combines with Avis Reed. O'Connor, like the rest of the team, could not accommodate himself to the asphalt surface and after beating McKenzie of Auckland in a game which he should have finished earlier, he could not match Robson's consistency in the second round and was beaten decisively, having difficulty in keeping his drives inside the court. In the men's doubles, playing patchy tennis Goodwin and O'Connor went down 6-2, 7-5 after leading 4-1 in the second set against Green and Robson. Goodwin scored some excellent volleys and smashes but must remember that it's not always possible to hit the cover off the balls. The ground strokes of the two were rather "iffy" and O'Connor although playing well at times unaccountably missed several head-high volleys.

Otago, who won the tennis cup, were at a distinct advantage on the surface as they play all their tennis on asphalt courts.

In Geoff. Robson they have one of the best players in New Zealand, and one who, whether on grass or asphalt, in going to prove a thorn in the side of other Colleges for some time to come.

The results of the Tennis Shield at a glance:—

Combined Doubles.—Green and Pyle, OU, beat Piper and Miss Miller, AUC.

Women's Singles.—Miss MacGibbon, CUC, beat Miss Pyle, OU.

Men's Singles.—Bushell, CUC, lost to Robson, OU.

Men's Doubles.—Green and Robson, OU, beat O'Connor and Goodwin, VUC.

Women's Doubles.—Misses I. and P. Kitson, CUC, beat Miss Shove and Miss Miller, AUC.

Breaststroke Title to Cath. Eichelbaum

The swimming, like the rest of Tournament, proved a sad failure for Victoria. Apart from Cath. Eichelbaum, the women's 100yds. Breaststroke Champion, our efforts were singularly unproductive. Otago once more swept the pool. Although we had several people in the finals they failed to make the grade and once more we were left at the bottom.

In the 50yds. Women's Freestyle Championship Pat Cummins of VUC held the title last year, but this year, with more competition from the other Universities, only came third.

The Diving Championship was held for the first time this year and Patricia Young did very well in coming third for Victoria, considering that she had done some of the dives for the first time that afternoon.

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