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Hotel

Willis Street

Salient

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

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By Subscription

Literary

Issue

Out Soon

... PERHAPS!

PRESIDENT'S LETTER - EDITOR RESIGNS

"Immature and Prejudiced"

SIR.—It was with considerable disappointment that I read your editorial in the issue June 5th, containing, as it does, an immature outburst of prejudice, one might almost say an impression of personal frustration.

As one of the persons responsible for appointing you to your present position—a position, I feel, that is being abused by such efforts as your editorial—I wish to make it clear that I personally appreciate and desire honest criticism from the student newspaper, as it is often one of the few guides to student opinion open to members of the Executive in endeavouring to give concrete expression to that opinion.

But, Sir, it is beyond my powers of patience to tolerate an editorial that has as its central theme the criticisms of a particular group of persons for whom the Editor has formed a personal dislike. May I suggest that you could have attained your purpose just as effectively by four simple words: "I dislike law students."

But lest I should appear too ungrateful, I feel I must thank you for the compliment paid to my colleagues and myself when you state that past services and experience in student affairs have contributed largely to our present positions; perhaps, with broader and more mature experience, you will one day realise that wild idealism to attain its end must be tempered to meet the varied circumstances of the day. For example, an editor of Salient in contemplating a literary issue, must give due consideration to the question of finance and cost to the student body—if idealism is to treat such matters

as immaterial, then I care little for your idealism.

It is not preferable that idealism and enthusiasm express itself in the field of club activity where, doubtless, it can and will serve a very useful purpose and to have an executive sufficiently experienced (and "conservative" if you will) to consider the merits and demerits of proposed schemes before involving the student body in liability? An executive carried away by idealistic visions, constantly embarking on excursions to "build castles in Spain" could hardly be considered as exercising its power and authority in the general interest.

If the only inspiration that proceeds from your enthusiasm and idealism is the prejudiced and immature efforts of your editorial then, Sir, I am thankful that there are still some—be they law students or not—who are capable of a sane common-sense outlook on life, prepared to face facts as they are and mould their actions accordingly.

—D. B. HORSLEY.

[For an immature, prejudiced and enthusiastic answer to this letter see the editorial opposite.—Ed.]

More To Come

SIR.—As we will probably be candidates at the forthcoming election, we do not consider it proper to comment on your last editorial at this juncture lest we be accused of electioneering. However, if the matter is still alive and whether we are elected or not, we will comment at a later date.

—M. J. O'BRIEN, Vice-president.
F. L. CURTIN, Secretary.

[This matter will probably still be alive after the elections. Other correspondence on this question will be welcome.—Ed.]

DEAR MR. HORSLEY . . .

WHEN the time came to write my editorial I thought that I had chosen my subject. I was going to write on the duties of Exec. members as they appeared to one outside the charmed circle. I never thought for a minute that the President of the Students' Association was going to write to "Salient" and provide me with a letter that must (willy nilly) be the subject of my editorial. The letter—you see it opposite—gave me much food for thought, both on my own deficiencies and on those of the Executive. My first inclination was to agree with Mr. Horsley on most of what he wrote, but then I paused and wondered whether or not my intentionally provocative editorial in the last issue had achieved its purpose. It had indeed stimulated the persons criticised into making a response, but there were no letters from others saying how right I was when I called the Executive "uninspired to the point of incompetence." Being a trifle more practical than Mr. Horsley would admit, I thought that it would be best to postpone my editorial again slating the Exec. and defend myself against the frenetic onslaughts of Mr. Horsley.

I am "immature"—yes, that I admit. It is a psychological and physiological fact that I cannot alter. However, I cannot understand why the Executive, knowing my immaturity and the likelihood of my writing "immature outbursts," appointed me to my present position. Therefore I will give the Executive a chance to remedy their defective judgment—I resign the editorship of "Salient" as from Monday the 9th. And obviously since my position, to which Mr. Horsley helped appoint me, "is being abused," and since I am prejudiced against law students—according to Mr. Horsley, I am not a fit person to be editor of "Salient." My immaturity, my abuse of my position, and my prejudice are sufficient grounds, it may be felt, for my dismissal. Of course, if I were to be dismissed the Executive would have to prove my prejudice, etc., so I have given it the chance to do things the easy way.

A few remarks on Mr. Horsley's letter. I am not prejudiced against law students and I consider it impertinent of anyone to accuse me of prejudice when I point out the failings of any group in the College. The editor of "Salient" must at all times be impartial and unprejudiced. I think Mr. Horsley was acting unethically when he brought in the question of the proposed literary issue of "Salient"—this question as it is still before the Finance Committee for consideration should not have been mentioned in this context. The question of whether idealism and enthusiasm have a place on the Executive I leave open. This is a personal opinion and I would be pleased to hear from others on this point.

However, I will never stand by and see idealism and enthusiasm in student affairs knocked on the head and trampled underfoot by a non-progressive Exec.

T. H. HILL.



The lawyers, Mr. Horsley and Mr. Hill, "No, you can't have idealism here, Mr. Hill."



Mr. Hill tending the sacred flame of idealism — will it make things hot for the Exec?

NO VERBOSE EYEWASH

SIR.—Congratulations on your outspoken editorial, "The Law and the Exec.," which expresses the feelings of such a large section of the College so well.

We would like, however, to make two comments.

It is flagrantly absurd to think that service and experience weigh most heavily towards success or failure in Exec. elections. Certainly they ought to, but results frequently indicate that they do not.

Enthusiasm and idealism are important qualities for an Executive, but equally important is efficiency. Not just verbose legalistic eyewash, but the sort of efficiency that leads to Extravaganzas and Weir House board.

FOURTH YEAR SCIENCE.
FOURTH YEAR ARTS.

Your Salient Staff Meeting

ON MONDAY, May 26, there was a meeting of the people concerned and interested in "Salient." Since we are now operating "under new management," the following report of the proceedings is published, in the hope that those who may not agree with policy, opinions and decisions may possibly be spurred into telling us so. Two or three interesting points were made during the course of the meeting and this is as good a time to give them a little publicity.

The first item of business was to appoint staff, and deal out duties. This was duly done, with the results which can be seen under the Editorial on the first page. Under the chairmanship of the new editor (Mr. T. H. Hill) the meeting then proceeded to a consideration of "Salient" policy. It would appear that this is not the first time this vexed question has been debated; aside from the more obvious "political affinity" argument, which is nowadays, as far as "Salient" is concerned, somewhat of a "dead duck," surely there is the question of whether the larger proportion of space should be devoted to affairs of local and college interest, or to a broader discussion of international affairs. Difficult as it is to reach a decision on policy, everyone was decided that as an organ of Student Opinion, "Salient" should be devoted to student opinion, and by logical inference, to student affairs. After all, the majority of our opinions concern our own affairs. That is not to say that there will be no room at all for the discussion of outside affairs. But until someone convinces us that the college as a whole is more interested in international arguments than in its own internal affairs, then we shall devote the larger part of the available space to local events, contributions of local interest, etc.

Next to come up for discussion was the forthcoming Literary Edition of "Salient." At the moment we can not say very much about this, except to mention that it is well under control, and is going to be a production of quite a high standard. Some of the most prominent writers in Wellington have already given us contributions, and more have been promised. In form, of course, the Literary Salient is going to be something rather different from the usual paper you have been accustomed to read; in appearance also there will be a big difference.

Harking back for a moment to the discussion of "Salient" policy. A suggestion was made that the various clubs around the College (ALL of them!) should receive more publicity. We are well aware that clubs are an important, perhaps major, part of the college. We cannot, however, appoint an editor in charge of clubs, and expect him to go out and attend meetings of every one of the thirty-odd clubs, find out what they do, when they are going to do it, and where. At least half the students appear to be completely ignorant of the existence of most of the clubs. Surely, there is no club that is so packed, or so exclusive, that it would not welcome a few more members? And surely, many students would welcome an opportunity to find out about a lot of the clubs? A notice board with meetings listed on it is a cold and heartless thing.

So, club secretaries, what about letting "Salient" know a little bit about what your club does, and when it does it. There may be a lot of prospective members who don't even know you exist yet. If you will give us a few regular notes about your activities, we will give you the space.

Finally, the subject of exchanges was discussed. Exchanges, for the uninitiated, are college magazines and

(Continued on Page 3)

WHO IS STEWART THE MYSTERY SOLVED

AN event expected to have a tremendous impact on student life at V.U.C. will occur this term. It is the visit from Australia of an outstanding scholar whose study has covered a wide range of knowledge likely to be of interest to all students and staff. Under the sponsorship of the Inter-Varsity Fellowship the Rev. David Stewart, M.Sc., B.A., B.D., will be visiting the College from June 27 to July 4.

It is unfortunate that in our college we have not, as the great universities such as Cambridge, Oxford or London have, a department concentrating on theological study. Although our various religious organisations strive to remedy this discrepancy, they do not have the benefit of a resident authoritative section whose studies centre round theological research. This causes a lack of balance in our scholarship in which our scientific and philosophical research becomes narrow and unqualified by the broadening inspiration of this vast subject which has exercised men's minds from the earliest ages, from the common man to the greatest intellect. Mr. Stewart's visit is hoped to stimulate in each student an interest in widening his thought to this full education rather than a restricted field of blind study.

David Stewart's visit will also give students plenty of incentive to find out for themselves where they stand in religious belief. Besides helping to broaden students' attitude toward their study it is hoped that this event will help those who have never felt the need to think on their position as to what or in what they believe, to clarify their ideas. There is little room in University life for those who allow their opinions to become their masters incapable of revision, whose idea of rationalisation is the finding of facts in support of what they already believe and who turn their eyes from anything liable to disrupt their pet theories. In the present state of social and political insecurity the student without a balanced and crystallised attitude is very liable to be overcome by seemingly perfect political theories or superficially acceptable philosophies which carry him away into a hard shell of impervious, restricted intellect which may be very pleasant but certainly not worthy of the name of scholarship.

David Stewart is a graduate of both Sydney and Melbourne Universities and has included in his study fields of interest to many students. In 1943 he captured the Melbourne University medal for mathematics and gained 1st class honours in radio physics. He was for some time in charge of the research into short-wave transmission in the South Pacific area. From Sydney he advanced study for his arts degree in the extensive field of education. Also adding to his wide scholarship Mr Stewart gained a Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1950 after extra mural study in Chungking.

David Stewart is an ordained minister and served in churches around Sydney before travelling to Chungking with the China Inland Mission. He arrived in time to see the "liberation" of Chungking in November, 1949. After two years of fairly restricted missionary activity Mr Stewart returned to Sydney in 1951. Since his return he has been a touring speaker for the I.V.F. in the Universities of Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne and Hobart.

In the May vacation V.U.C. students met David Stewart at the annual conference of the N.Z. Inter-Varsity Fellowship at Paekakariki. They found him a vitally interesting speaker with a virile interest in student affairs. He was extremely approachable and easy to talk to on any subject that the students raised. As a speaker he has a compact lucid style free of excess padding with a pleasant but not obtrusive humour. Mr. Stewart is a young man capable of solid exposition couched in an unassuming and erudite style making

his lectures fascinating and thought provoking.

At his meetings Mr. Stewart will be able to appeal to all students no matter what their stage of scholarship or in what field their studies lie. With such subjects as "Stalin, Mohammed or Christ," "God: Mad or Bad" or "The Pros and Cons of Being a Christian," we can be assured that Mr. Stewart will stimulate students for earnest discussion and open thought. Besides his main lunch hour meetings in H2 on each day of the week, possibly with specific

CURIOSITY has been aroused lately about the impending visit of a person named David Stewart. Few people outside of the officials of the E.U. seemed to know anything about him. This defect is remedied here with an article supplied by the Evangelical Union which tells exactly who David Stewart is. We hope that when he arrives you will find him to merit the eulogy with which the E.U. have favoured him.—Ed.

DEBATING SOCIETY LITTLE THEATRE This Friday

at 8 p.m.

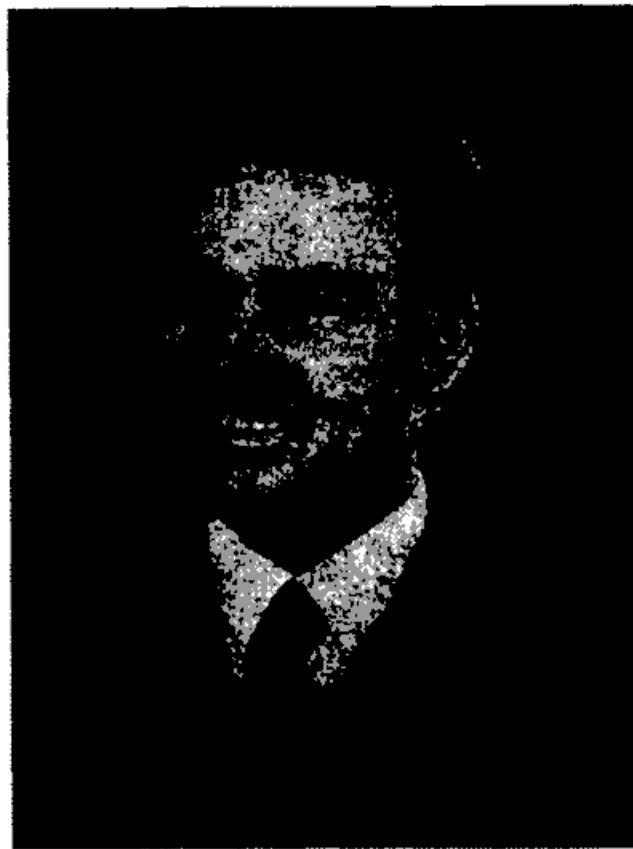
Watch Notice Board for News of this Debate which we hope will be a Visitors' Debate.

PLUNKET MEDAL

To be held on July 5th

Subject:

ANY CHARACTER IN HISTORY
Entries should be handed in to the Secretary without delay.



DAVID STEWART

faculties, David Stewart will be available for informal discussion over a cup of tea or in personal conversation with interested individual students.

All students and staff are invited to these meetings and to the following house party at Paekakariki at which David Stewart will be the main speaker. This visit is for all no matter what their political, religious or philosophical views and is a rare chance which students would be ill advised to miss. Further advice will be publicised through Salient and by poster but until then all are advised to find out as much as they can from E.U. members why David Stewart is coming and why they should attend.

—G. M. Murray and G. Brough.

CATHOLIC STUDENTS' GUILD

SOCIAL BRAINS QUIZ

BUFFET TEA

WOMEN'S LEAGUE ROOMS Lower Taranaki Street.

Next Sunday
JUNE 15

COMMUNISM AND POPERY A DEBATE REPORT AT LAST

THE ambiguous decision that Communism was not a new form of Popery was reached by a small majority at a Little Theatre debate on May 2. There was an attendance of about 90. The night was cold and most of the audience sat muffled in coats shivering as dejectedly as Samoans at the South Pole. Whether the temperature affected the speakers or not is, of course, debatable but few were really heated. Interjections of note were also scarcer than usual. Mr. Curtain was in the chair. Professor Hughes was judge.

With missionary fervour Bryce Harland opened for the affirmative a subject "pregnant with possibilities." Although both Communism and Catholicism were "pseudo-religious" "both had a profound insight into truth." Both believed it to be their sacred mission to establish absolute dominion over all human beings.

As leader for the negative Conrad Bollinger began the best speech of the evening by pointing out to the "dear brethren there assembled, that tonight's debate achieved the great United Front that he had dreamed of in the college—that between Communists and Catholics, the first represented by himself, the second "by the youngest, blushing flower of the Papacy"—Mr. Cody. [Mr. Cody fulfilled his part by blushing "fellow-traveller" pink.] Mr. Bollinger demonstrated that this Unholy Alliance was only one of debating expediency, by comparing Marxian and Papal statements. He also defined the subject, something which the affirmative speakers neglected to do.

John Patterson (of fair-rem fame) rose to demonstrate that "the devil can cite Scripture to his own purpose." His reading of the Apocalypse was in the best Bible-banging tradition. He poured forth a torrent of picturesque details about a scarlet woman and a beast with seven heads and ten horns (or was it the other way about?). See O.P. He ended with a flourish of "argumentum ad hominem seeing Mr. Bollinger, in the immortal word of "Freedom"—"kow-towing before the ikons of Czar Stalin the First" while Mr. Cody bowed low before the ikons of his Church." In the words of the Apocalypse the audience "was filled with great wonder."

John Cody staggered to his feet and suggested that Mr. Patterson might be inebriated. He would recommend to him a little book of Hilaire Belloc's—"A Cautionary Book of Bad Beasts for Naughty Children." He remarked that he would introduce some wisdom into the debate (hollow laugh from audience) no less than some philosophy. (What a big word!) The whole thing was a matter of fundamentals, and if he could prove a fundamental difference of nature between Communism and Catholicism, his side's case would be indisputably proved. By coincidence he could! Pointing out the fundamental difference between a materialist (Communism) and a realist philosophy (Catholicism).

FROM THE FLOOR

Disregarding Mr. Cody's conclusiveness a dozen speakers from the floor took their stand.

"Rev." Hubbard told of the Irish preacher who explained that the rock upon which Peter built the Church was really a shamrock.

Pat Burns spoke ironically against the affirmative comparing Joe Stalin and Pope Pius. She remarked that Marx had lifted his cry: "Religion is the opiate of the people" from Charles Kingsley, and she concluded that of all his books it must have been "The Water-Babies".

Dennis Garrett in his coldly analytical style maintained that it was "the duty of a liberal to tolerate everything but intolerance." From the Liberal's point of view there was only a difference in time between the two systems under discussion.

The viewpoint that Liberals were squeezed in between the two camps was agreed with by Hec MacNeill. He recalled that Jesus had, in the temple, behaved abominably to the Chamber of Commerce. He doubted if His representatives today would continue this policy.

Lance Robinson maintained that Pope Gregory the Great's phrase—"Non Engelli, sed Angelli" misinterpreted: "Not English but Anglicans" should be revised to "Not Engels, but Anglicans." He punned that hierarchy was a new form of Marx.

Mr. Lea, a promising new speaker, revealed a little known statement of Lenin's: "Where Athelism begins, there Communism begins."

The most profound and clear-headed speech of the evening was Nancy Pearce's analysis and attack on the use of the emotively abusive word "Popery." She had been researching in various sectarian missionary pamphlets in New Zealand and they used the word "popery" as a refusal to tolerantly and rationally examine the claims and statements of the Catholic Church. This emotive labelling, condemning outright without fair examination anything one was prejudiced against was being extended today to "Communism" and in this lay danger to truth, as did the use of the word "Popery."

Michael Lennane refuted slanderous charges of snoring, pointed out the absurdity of Mr. Patterson interpreting the Apocalypse—"notoriously incomprehensible" and stressed that the fundamental difference between Communism and Catholicism was in their ends for man—one material, one spiritual.

Doug Foy, another snorer, spoke of "the only two important factors in life—sex and economics. (Mr. Foy takes economics in the main building). He spoke at length on Economics. Voice—"More Sex!"

Pat Hutchings philosophised: "In this muddled debate I have received illumination from Miss Pearce and Messrs. Garrett and MacNeill" (How near he was to the truth was demonstrated by the judge's placings). Miss Pearce's speech reminded him of the story of children chalking nasty names about each other on a wall, but one wrote "William Jones is a Communist." After a dignified silence the audience sniggered. Mr. Hutchings: "I thought you would get it eventually." Voice: "Yes—who is William Jones?" Mr. Hutchings continued to a disappointed cry of "Any more jokes?"

Mr. Mummy pointed out that both Communism and Catholicism attempted domination over the individual's soul.

Maurice O'Brien explained some hazy points, such as the teaching of eternal truths in a changing society, the election of the hierarchy, infallibility, and freedom of the mind. He pointed out that there were extremely few Papal infallible pronouncements.

After the leaders' summings-up for their cases, with Mr. Harland accusing Mr. Bollinger of duplicity, Mr. Cody of naivety, and both of arrogance (crowd derisively laughs at Mr. Harland's own manner here) Professor Hughes gave his pronouncements. "Judging debates was like marking exam papers in public." He had carefully noted the different techniques of the speakers in successfully creating a state of confusion. In reference to Mr. Harland he remembered the story of the discovery that a long-lived parson had had to use some of his sermons twice. But he had always conscientiously revised each. At one point he had pencilled in: "Argument weak here—SHOUT LIKE HELL!"

His placings: Mr. Bollinger, Mr.

VARSITY RUN THIRD

The Varsity Harrier team came third in the race from Wellington to Masterton. This was very good going as not only had the team to face other teams with much more experience, but also the weather conditions were atrocious.

At 9 o'clock last Saturday morning the Wellington-Masterton relay began in pouring rain. Mike Truebridge ran the first lap for V.U.C., along the Hutt road into the wind and rain, and finished second, about 15 yards behind the Scottish runner. Ron Milburn took over and followed closely behind Scottish through the Hutt until, about a mile from the changeover at Taita, he went to the front and led by about 15 yards. Ross Rawnsley ran as we had expected and increased our lead to nearly 200 yards. During this lap Moa, last year's winning and record-breaking team, moved up to third place. Between Upper Hutt and Te Marua we dropped back to second but Gerry Fox kept well up with Scottish to keep us comfortably clear of the third team.

It was in the fifth lap, over the Kaitoke hill, that Scottish really cracked on the pace and ran the rest of the race miles ahead of everybody else. For us, Norm Rodley finished two minutes ahead of Moa, who were still in third place. John Holden ran up the Rimutakas and Tony Gow ran down to Featherston and managed to shorten Scottish's lead by one minute.

Between Featherston and Greytown we had Graham Ward, Dick Gilberd and Tim Beaglehole. They all ran quite well in spite of hailstorms, heavy winds and rivers flooding over the road. But unfortunately Moa had three runners who were seasoned veterans of dozens of Masterton relays (four or five anyway) and they slowly caught us up, passed us in the last lap, and beat us for second place by 75 seconds. Still third was worth a haka and a little other celebration.

The Mayor welcomed us to Masterton and gave us the freedom of the city, at least I think that is what he was saying, anyway we accepted it—and enjoyed it.

V.U.C. did surprisingly well; everybody in the team ran as well as we had expected and some ran much better. The one disappointment was the number of bods there were running in various coloured singlets who are eligible to wearing a green one with a yellow V on the front. If we had them there would be few clubs ever beating us.

T.H.B.

"SALIENT" STAFF

Editor: T. H. Hill.
Assistant Editor: Hector MacNeill.
Business Manager: John Cody.
Distribution Manager: M. Q. Lennane
Sports Editor: B. J. Galvin.
Literary Editor: Peter Dronke.
Drama Critic: David Somerset.
Exchange Manager: David Mummery.
General Rouseabout: Con. Bollinger.
Film Critic: Ian Rich.
Staff: Daphne Davey, Peggy Thom, Elaine Meldrum, Marjorie Moore, Dave Ash, R. E. Hereford, Betty Dibble, Don Lee.

Garrett, Miss Pearce, Mr. MacNeill. The vote of the students was a draw—18-18, half the whole house only, voting a win for the negative, 26-28.

"PINKY."

Table Tennis Championships

A PLEASING feature of this season's championships is the large number of entries. Student apathy must have passed this club by.

The main interest in the men's singles will be centred on the performances of B. Jones and G. Cullingford against the two A grade players A. Darroch and A. Robinson, of Te Tapu Club. Judging by ladder matches to date A. Darroch appears to be the likely winner.

In the women's singles the more seasoned players, E. Lesser and V. Fleming will be severely tested by M. Berry. Miss Berry possesses one of the fastest forehand drives among women playing Wellington club table tennis.

If present form is retained the men's doubles final should be decided between A. Darroch and A. Robinson and B. Jones and R. Gruby. Although only B grade, Jones and Gruby would fully extend if not defeat the two Te Tapu representatives. In the women's and mixed doubles, with little pre-championship play, the competition appears to be more open.—Sports Ed.

BOB HOP

BOB HOP

BOB HOP

This Friday

Upper Gym

Roger Harris Calling

(Auspices Socialist Club)

Your Salient

(Continued from Page 2)

newspapers similar to "Salient," sent to-us in the expectation that we will reciprocate. Of course, we do. Unfortunately, a number of the exchanges we receive are in Rumanian, Russian, and other foreign (very) languages. The only French language paper we are sent is published in Greece! Moreover, there seem to be decided gaps in our English exchanges. This position will be rectified very shortly.

And so, there you are. That is a broad outline of "Salient's" intentions for the coming series of issues. Emphasis on local and college affairs, though not to the exclusion of interesting discussion of international and political affairs. Any opinion on the latter will be welcome, and we shall do our best not to present any one side of a question without trying to preserve a reasonable balance in the form of an answer or opinion from the other. We would also like to report and publicise adequately all the various clubs, both specialised and of general interest, that flourish in dark corners of the college—but remember, we cannot do that by ourselves. We must have help, especially from the secretaries, committees and members of the clubs concerned. And finally, we are building up our overseas exchanges, and so hope to bring you all the unusual, amusing, interesting, or just plain typical things that go on in other universities.

We hope that this report may be the first of many. In future, you will be able to read of what goes on at the "Salient" meetings; and if you don't like it, or have any suggestions, write and tell us!

R.E.F.

Film Review . . .

"A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE" A REVELATION

AFTER the fiasco of Tennessee Williams' first filmed play "The Glass Menagerie," "A Streetcar Named Desire" came as a revelation. It proved that the film industry CAN, if it wants to, pull itself together, ignore the piddling demands of the bourgeois box-office mind, and produce an intelligent first-class film.

Written in 1947 the play uses as its medium the proletariat quarter of New Orleans to give a realistic picture of the type of personality that has grown up after, and as a direct result of, the last war. As the film was able to give a greater number of pictures of the surrounding environment than a play could, this theme was much heightened and intensified as a result.

The leading male was Stanley Kowalski, a heavily muscled "animal" type of person, primarily concerned with the immediate physical and sensual pleasures of life. In him was epitomised the mental attitude to life of the post-war civilianised soldier. On to the basis of bitter cruelty learned during his army life the film deftly shows how the influences of his present environment—continually flicking neon signs, never-ending jazz from a nearby dance-hall, the perpetual plinking of an elusive piano, continual fights, brawls and general noises—have built up such an emotional pitch within him that, whenever a problem presents itself or he becomes frustrated, the only way out for him is to purge his feelings by temporarily losing control of his senses in a fit of schizophrenic insanity. During this time he smashes out his anger upon the object of his rage, or anything else in the vicinity. This is the character that is played to perfection by Marlon Brando. Never throughout the film is his performance out of character, or lacking in consistency. It is a perfect example of a part thoroughly thought out to the last detail and competently interpreted.

Stanley's wife Stella (Kim Hunter) was a refreshing change from the usual film where a woman cannot conceivably be in love unless she has also the looks and charm of a modern Cleopatra. Temperamentally, present constituted is probably as band—irreligious, a little naive, sensuous, uninhibited and violently infatuated with Stanley's physical presence so that she, in her own words, ". . . could not bear to be away from him for more than a day." She accepted him as he was, totally and completely, putting up with his rages as best she could.

The part of Stella's sister, Blanche Dubois, was taken by Vivien Leigh. She portrayed an ex-schoolteacher who had, after being turned out of her profession, set herself up in an hotel, which ". . . had the advantage of not interfering with the personalities there," as a rather high-class prostitute. However, as Stanley remarked, ". . . even the management was impressed by Dame Blanche," and requested her to leave, whereupon she turned up at "Elysian Fields," her sister's slum home. The

story in the film deals primarily with her attempt to inveigle Stanley's friend, Mitch (Karl Malden) into believing that she is sweet, twenty-one and pure so that he will marry her. Stanley, however, "wises up" his friend "on certain points" concerning her character. Blanche's last semblance of sanity disappears when Mitch, savagely angry at having been deceived, confronts her with his information. After he has gone Stanley comes home, after having visited the hospital where Stella is about to have a baby, and rapes her. The film ends with Blanche being removed to an asylum.

As can be imagined this part gives ample opportunity for Vivien Leigh's special seductive talents. She is better in this part than I have seen her in any other film. I forgot Vivien Leigh, forgot to think "What brilliant acting," and saw only Blanche Dubois, a neurotic little schoolteacher, completely bewildered by the world she found herself in, gradually losing control of her mind and drinking herself into insanity.

Another remarkable feature was the way in which the script stuck exactly to the original play. No pandering to the public here. The producer followed the original theme with rigid conscientiousness.

Because of the concentrated nature of this script, every line, every word, almost, being significant, and the intense emotional situation maintained at all times, I felt at the end as if I had just played a very strenuous game of football. Literally, it wore me out. Whether this was the desired result or not I do not know but it seems to me that the audience could well have been given a few "rest periods" between each assault into the emotional breach. Perhaps, however, it is merely a commentary on the laxity of attention and alertness that has been cultivated by the spate of superficial films on the market.

One fault was rather annoying. Whether it lay with the actors or the theatre reproducer, it is difficult to say, but at times it was almost impossible to make out what the speakers, usually Stanley and Blanche, were saying. Their words were slurred and so heavily accented that their speech often became a meaningless jumble.

Primarily the idea of the film was to point out by means of an intimate study of its characters the social factors that wreak their havoc on the minds of the individuals within society. It is perhaps an attempt to clarify some of the reasons for the present sick American society.

If it's
Sports Goods
You'll find them at
THE SPORTS DEPOT
(Witcombe & Caldwell Ltd.)
Tel. No. 42-662
45 WILLIS STREET,
Wellington
"For All Good Sports
Goods"

STAMPS

STUDENTS—FOR ALL YOUR
PHILATELIC REQUIREMENTS

**Wellington Stamp
Centre**

(Bottom of Cable Car)

THE SEASON SO FAR IN RETROSPECT

HEAVY rain during this week, which continued until early Saturday, made the parks, in the opinion of our highly respected city fathers, unfit for play. As the day progressed one was inclined to question the wisdom of their decision.

Perhaps excessive faith in the accuracy of the meteorological office, hardly understandable in Wellington, caused them to reach the verdict they did. Whatever their reasons their decision has given Wellington people yet another excuse for the display of the representative team on the heavy ground at Palmerston North.

It has afforded us however with an opportunity to do a little stocktaking. Up to date, the senior fifteen has performed creditably. With only one defeat the chances of bringing the Jubilee Cup "up the hill" seem brighter than in many previous seasons. Whether the team succeeds or not is subordinate to the fact that they are playing bright football.

The British Isles team showed to what extent N.Z. Rugby had deteriorated since the war. Oh yes, we beat them, but—how many times since have Rugby administrators wept over our success? Only once before in N.Z. has a team's success been lamented so deeply—when Wellington beat the "Kiwis" in 1946.

This has shown that open football, although it may not be winning football has at last obtained its due recognition. Coaches Burke and Uttley deserve great credit for the contribution they are making to Wellington Rugby. Even greater commendation must go to the players who have implemented in practice what others have developed in theory.

Having finished our general survey let us now move to the particular.

Five wins, one loss. The loss taught us more than many of the victories. It showed the necessity of the possession of the ball. It also showed that our forwards must make up for their lack of weight by greater fitness. For as the game nears the final whistle the strain of fighting a pack superior in weight to your own, demands great heart and stamina.

The forwards against Petone showed that they were, at least, the equal of any ordinary club pack. In this instance they showed a marked superiority. In lineout play they

have proved themselves superior to any team they have so far encountered.

Much has been written about the back-line. Praise has been unstinted. With regard to the star players anything we could say, would be merely repetition. But a few ideas could be forwarded concerning the remainder of the backs.

Parker, with the added protection he has been receiving, has shown himself to be a competent club half-back.

The play of Henley at first five-eighths may yet persuade the Wellington selectors to include another University player in the representative team. However, a word of warning. For a first five-eighths to be caught in possession with a three-quarter line the calibre of ours outside him is a cardinal sin. One gained the impression from last Saturday's game that Henley may be falling into that error. He must maintain a balance between being purely a link, which allows the opponents to concentrate on his out-sides, and to be aggressive, which would deprive his three-quarter line of possession.

Although overshadowed by Jarden, and there is not many wings who would not be, Muller has this season, played good football. A sound defence, a good turn of speed and a safe pair of hands has made him an asset to the side. But his biggest contribution to the team's successes lies, I think, in his backing up of Osborne. When tackling on his own goal-line Muller does not make the common mistake of tackling low, and allowing his man to fend the ball with his hand. He has on numerous occasions succeeded in smothering the player, ball and all.

At full-back Osborne has lacked confidence. This is more than likely due to the injury he sustained last season. As a consequence he has not shown the form which he did early last year.

As regards future prospects much depends on the game against Wellington. If the team meets with success in this game then our chances in the Jubilee Cup will be enhanced considerably. But half the season is still to come and to coin a phrase (?) "Rugby is an unpredictable game."

The best of luck football team and whether you win or loose "air" the ball.

—SPORTS EDITOR.

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