

Pacific Area Day of Prayer.  
S.C.M. SERVICE  
NEXT SUNDAY, 26th, 4 p.m.  
CAMBRIDGE-TERRACE  
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH  
Address by  
DR. GRAHAM CILNE.  
Tea Will Follow Service.

# Salient

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

Vol. 17, No. 5

Wellington, April 22, 1953.

By Subscription

**EXTRAV**  
CASTING MEETING  
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29

## EXTRAV. GOES ON

### REHEARSALS TO START SOON

**E**XTRAVAGANZA 1953 is due to be thrust upon the unsuspecting public of Wellington on Tuesday, June 2, and it will not grind to a stop until the following Saturday. Dress rehearsal will be held on June 1. Such was the decision of the Executive made at a Special Executive Meeting held last Friday. The script chosen is one written by Pat Burns, Gill Lescher, and Frank Curtin. The Committee which made the recommendation also recommended that the script be altered to include a certain portion of Mr. Bollinger's script, subject to the latter's approval.

The decision on the script was long awaited, and long overdue. The President explained that it had been difficult to get the selection committee together to discuss the subject, but it is hardly likely that the delay need have been as long as it was. The show is tentatively called "In Dutch," but the authors advise that the name was chosen in a hurry and is likely to be altered. The writing of the script itself took only sixteen days, and it is understandable that it needs considerable touching up—the dialogue, especially needs brightening. It does, however, have the makings of a good show, and by the time the cast is finished with it, who knows what it will be like? The plot is a strong one, as plots for Extravs go, and it serves to hold the show together quite well. It is of course, somewhat unusual for an Extrav. to have real cohesion, and this is one of the reasons why some of the shows of the recent past have not been as successful as they otherwise deserved.

It is not intended here to go into the show in any great detail, except to point to one or two portions of it. The complete structure will become apparent to the cast. It has its weak spots, and its brighter moments. As was noted above, the dialogue as a whole wants brightening. The authors, it is understood, are at present engaged on a substantial rewrite, and are not in a position to say what the eventual outcome will be.

One scene, set in the operating theatre of the Public Hospital, has the makings of good satire, and another scene in the Roas Dependency is quite good. All the actual characters occur throughout the show, usually, though not always, with a sufficient explanation for their presence.

The lyrics are quite up to standard, as the following excerpt from one of them will show:—  
"The rumour that's current that Cabinet Ministers  
Polish their trousers by sliding down banisters  
Burning their bottoms until they raise blisters  
Something we're happy to tell you's untrue."

So much for the show itself. The makings of first class entertainment (note: I only said "the makings") are there, and the rest is up to the producer and cast. The dates for which the Opera House has been booked are unfortunate, but unavoidable; the same difficulties have been encountered this year as occurred last year. It is impossible to get a definite booking for the Opera House, as overseas and travelling companies have preference, and this means that we are likely to be supplanted almost at a moment's notice. This year, however, the management of the Opera House are obliged to give one month's notice if they require the theatre for other purposes, so that unless they cancel the contract before the first of May, we are at least assured of our booking although it is rather late in the year.

Next year, if the Municipal Theatre is in operation we should be in a more fortunate position and it is to be hoped that Extravaganza can revert to its original place—in Capping Week itself.

The Executive has not overlooked the possibility that there may yet be a cancellation of our booking and is making alternative plans to stage a show in the Little Theatre if the Opera House is not to be available. In this event selected scenes from both scripts will be presented. A show held in the Little Theatre would not have the appeal of a show in the Opera House, but the Executive felt that continuity must be maintained, and as no production at all was staged last year, it would be better this year to have the Little Theatre than nothing at all.

This year's producer is Jeff Stewart, who long ago graduated Master of Extravs. with First Class Honours. He has produced at least one show and has been a co-author of two. Many will remember his original music in "Hollandaze," which was the outstanding feature of that year's script. Some of his songs have been used two or three times in Extravs. "I can't get a girl to practise on," and "The Courts of British Justice" being two of his most outstanding. Experience from "Hollandaze" however, has shown that a show, to be successful, needs well known tunes, which the audience are familiar with. In this year's show, there will be only one original tune.

Jeff is a tip top producer, who is especially good on choruses. The singing of the choruses in "Vothuhalla," for which Jeff was responsible, will be remembered as the clearest and best in recent years. With him in charge this year, there is every likelihood, that from the production point of view the show will be really first class.

Now you know all about it. It is more than essential that this year above all years the show should go on. Not only is it due to be staged in Coronation week, but there is the other factor to be considered that I mentioned earlier. With no Extrav. last year it is vital that the tradition should not be permitted to slip for another year. We do not want the Annual Extravaganza to fade into the forgotten memories of the past. Then too, there is the fact that the longer it is between shows, the more likely the public are to forget their existence. It may not be easy . . . for some of you it may be very difficult, but the Association and the Extravaganza need you more than ever. They need your support and active co-operation, they need what only an enthusiastic cast can

(Continued on Page Two)



## STUDENTS PREFER EXAMS

**T**HIS year's Staff-Student debate will be remembered by those present as remarkable for the specious circumlocution and, on the part of some speakers, the feeble groping into the hazy recesses of their minds in the vain hope of enlightenment, that it produced. The result was an overwhelming popular victory for the staff which can be attributed to the soundness of the few arguments they did bring forward which more than coped with the vagaries of the student attack.

The subject was "That the present examination system should be replaced by a system of accrediting," the students taking the affirmative and the teams were:—  
Students: Messrs Bollinger (leader), Cruden and Foy.  
Staff: Messrs. Braybrooke (leader), Scott and Monk.  
Dr. Beaglehole acted as adjudicator.

Mr. Bollinger opened the attack for the students and outlined his chief grievances against the examination system, but his remarks, as it turned out to be, were very little more than a preview of his supporters' attack. He maintained that there had been little or no progress in educational methods since the earliest times. Examinations test dry facts and, because of this, they defeat the aims of the University. They also unbalance the student and it is the man with the camera mind, the man who swots his text books in desperation over the last few weeks who triumphs while the industrious student who has studied throughout the whole session frequently fails.

Mr. Braybrooke, in opening the discussion for the staff, stressed that the aim of the university is to pro-

duce the independent critical mind, and, to achieve this, certain techniques and habits of thought are necessary. Tests must be applied to ensure that the graduating student is worthy of his degree and the examination system exists to ascertain this. The student is expected to be able to make a commentary on a set piece of work and prepare a thesis and, when he goes out into the world, he is expected to demonstrate his attainments. Examinations are the traditional and only way of assuring that a student benefits from his study.

Mr. Cruden considered the relationship of the fresher student to the university. He spoke of the low standard of passes and attributed this to the alteration from the University accrediting system, which had proved its excellence, to the rigorous Stage I examinations. The accrediting system is designed to defeat laziness.

Mr. Scott was inclined to ridicule the student approach. They could not have the sweet without the bitter as they wanted. But he thought that the examination could be held at the end of the third or fourth year as knowledge is retained better when the examination is a long way in the future.

Replying to Mr. Scott, Mr. Foy proceeded about his fiery oratory with some scintillating rhetoric but he said very little else besides stating his intention to compare the examination system with religion, sex and politics.

Mr. Monk closed the case for the negative with an outline of the adverse effect of a different system upon the staff. The aim of the present system is to benefit the staff now and the student later as he goes through life. The staff could not cope with accrediting which consists of not one, but innumerable examinations.

(Continued on Page Two)

### SIR THOMAS HUNTER

**W**E sense a deep loss on the passing of Sir Thomas Hunter. As a lecturer and sportsman, he was well known to an earlier generation. We know him best as a brilliant administrator. It remains but to link the students with the Chancellor's tribute to these qualities.

His life-long interest in the College can be typified by his forfeiting representative honours to play for Victoria against Otago in 1905 and his cable of congratulations to the Rugby Club from Melbourne in 1952.

The present is poorer for his absence. The future will be enriched by his memory.

M. J. O'BRIEN, President V.U.C.S.A.

# Salient

## EDITOR RESIGNS

STUDENTS will have observed that with this issue of "Salient" the Editorship has changed hands. At this stage we do not intend to make any radical policy changes. As the paper has been in the past, so shall it be in the future.

Over the past twelve months "Salient" has improved beyond all recognition as a student newspaper. To a very great extent the credit must go to the late Editor, Mr. T. H. Hill. It is a great pity that pressure of work has caused Mr. Hill to resign from the position which he has so capably held since the resignation of Mr. McIntyre; it is to be hoped that his retirement is not permanent; we are indebted to him for his assistance in the publishing of this issue, and we wish him well in the future.

## THAT COLOURED SKIN

IT is with a certain resigned foreboding that we observe the recent election results in South Africa. That the National Party has been returned to power in increased strength is a thing which all impartial thinking people in the Western world must surely regret. The Apartheid issue, however much it affects that country alone, is of consequence to the whole world. In a dispute between races, Malan's Government is the representative of the whole of the white world; what his Government does to the Negroes is done in the name of the white man, and upon the whites will fall the consequences of his actions. The fact that United Nations is powerless to act in the situation is an indictment against us and our leaders who drew the Charter and deliberately left this specific loophole.

No one can deny that South Africa has problems peculiarly its own, but its answer to them is not the answer supplied by the Democratic World. One hundred years ago the rest of the world was thinking as South Africa thinks today. Those days are past to the democracies. For them there is the process—gradual, it is true—of educating the Native peoples into equality with the whites, and educating the whites to accept the coloured peoples as their equals.

Selfish and Nationalistic, South Africa is out of step with the world, and the task of the Democrats must be to educate her out of her attitude. The condemnation once levelled at the Government is now levelled at the people as a whole, for their voting is a condonation of a crime against Humanity. But to condemn is to arouse antipathy, and it is unlikely to lead to a cure; its more probable consequence would be to drive South Africa out of the Commonwealth, and while she remains a member, there is a very real chance of persuading her as a friend to modify her actions.

However much we may detest the actions of the South African voters let us be moderate in our criticism, knowing that those people have a real problem to face, and knowing that if we are willing, we have it in our power to educate them along with their Negro brothers to the responsibilities of Government.—F.L.C.

### STUDENTS PREFER EXAMS.

(Continued from Page One)

There were eight student speakers from the floor but, strangely enough, only one student supported his colleagues. This speaker, Mr. Milburn, was adjudged the best student speaker on the night. He argued that the student should be able to translate words into action but, in the present system, he only saw the subject through the examination. The best student speaker for the negative was Mr. Whitta, who outlined the cost of accrediting to the taxpayer. The system of operating in the University Entrance examination provided fees when the money could be better used in employing more teachers. The puzzle of the evening was the conciliatory attitude adopted by Mr. Elwood, a new speaker, who decided that the negative had established the better of two poor cases. The other speakers merely reiterated the arguments for the negative that had preceded them.

In his reply to the affirmative, Mr. Braybrooke struck out straightaway at Mr. Milburn, charging him with irrelevancy. His theory for the low percentage of successes in the university was that the student adopted the attitude in examinations that he should write all he knows whether it is apt or not. The main purposes of examinations is the integration of knowledge and, unfortunately, the three-hour examination is insufficient to discover whether or no the student has integrated his learnings. The

hypochondriac that Mr. Bollinger described is the sort of man who is not fit to face the crises of life and it is only right for his own sake that he should fail in his examinations. Concluding the debate for the negative, Mr. Braybrooke declared that the examination system, proved over the years, was the most feasible system and one which achieved the aims of the university.

In his final address, Mr. Bollinger fell rather short of expectations. He referred to Mr. Braybrooke as a man suffering from a neurosis and gave an example of what he thought was affecting the lecturer. He emphasised that an accrediting system was essentially one of constant surveillance which gives a very helpful stimulus to the student in his work and that this should replace the examination. On the whole, his reply was unconvincing and lacked any vestige of the assurance which a final speaker should be able to put into his delivery.

Dr. Beaglehole treated the debate as it deserved, remarking on the apparent lack of knowledge concerning examinations among the speakers. He felt that the staff at times may have had some faint suspicion of what they were discussing but the students showed that they were inclined rather to evade the issue than come out into the open and defend it. He criticised four of the evening's speakers on the intrinsic merits of their addresses and remarked on the rhythm and variety of Mr. Milburn's presentation.

Mr. Curtin was in the chair.

of the walls needs to be relieved, for this is so. But not please with the stares and simpers of a multitude of footballers, cricketers and basketballers.

People whose interests are in literature, music or drama are well catered for here, but why not do the culture business properly and do something for the benefit of those who are capable of appreciating the beauties of form and colour. A few paintings by contemporary New Zealand artists, the odd Nugent Welch, Sam Cairncross and perhaps a little something by R. B. Lovell-Smith would make a considerable improvement to the men's commonroom.

The money expended would be for the benefit of a much greater proportion of the student body than the handful in the cultural groups within the college which receive grants. Perhaps the exec. could even buy a few anaemic watercolours cheaply for the women's commonroom.

—R.M.R.

## Mr. Quayle Speaks . . .

MR. ANTHONY QUAYLE'S address last Tuesday to a crowded audience in the Training College Assembly Hall was at once a pleasure and a disappointment. A pleasure because one could enjoy hearing Mr. Quayle recite the multiplication table; and a disappointment because he branched out into the field of philosophy, in which he is, alas, an amateur.

Instead of discussing the subject which his audience expected—Shakespeare and Stratford Players—Mr. Quayle entitled his address, "Living." Shakespeare, however, was as ubiquitous as King Charles' head, and when he would persist in creeping in, the talk was completely interesting.

Shakespeare embodies Mr. Quayle's theory of the need for living adventurously, and with a conviction of the essential mystery of the world. The early Elizabethans were too busied with adventure to worry about convention; life for them was not bounded by a set of arbitrary rules for correct behaviour, and they were free to pursue the secret of living fully. The actor urged his audience not to fetter by observance of convention their capacity for savouring life to the full.

Mr. Quayle, however, carries this theory over into the intellectual life, and seems to think that when a person has found a coherent philosophy and is prepared to live in accordance with it, stagnation will set in; he was particularly earnest that one should not be bound by acceptance of any dogma.

King Charles' body crept in without the head when Mr. Quayle said, "Live adventurously," without any hint why one should live at all. The

reason of life and its purpose were not even implicit; and to discuss with such eloquence and charm the scene, without any reference to the end, was a breach of which no Elizabethan

Nor did Mr. Quayle tolerate in an actor a physical comparable with this mental indiscipline. He described the elements of which an actor is made: a resonant voice, a strong and supple body, an enormous arrogance ("it dare go before an audience") and an enormous humility (to accept and profit by criticism); a feeling for history, and a sense of discipline, which preserves and harmonises these qualities and teaches the actor subdues the part (his desire to make an impression on the audience) to the good of the whole (the play as an entirety). With practice one can become a golfer—of sorts—but Mr. Quayle assured us that actors are born, not made, and no amount of rehearsing can make one.

The account of his life as told by Mr. Quayle was extremely interesting and amusing. For the benefit of collectors of vital statistics, he was born 39½ years ago, was at school at Rugby, and at the age of 17 was gratified to find that it would be difficult for him to go up to a university. He studied at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art (reason for choosing the stage: the same as A. E. Matthews: "The attraction of easy money and beautiful women") and by 1939 had been acting for several years and toured an impressive number of countries.

He had the audience roaring with a brief pantomime of two incidents of his army career. One was an account of the diplomatic deflation by the British staff in Gibraltar of General Giraud's passionate belief that only he could direct the entire Allied invasion of North Africa; and the other was a delightful scene of Mr. Quayle one night on a mountain in Albania posed with a dilemma. Enemy troops were catching up at any moment, and they were jeopardising their equipment and preparing to run. Mr. Quayle could sit in his pack either his volume of Shakespeare or 4 k-rations. What a problem! His art or his stomach. What actor could hesitate? The Shakespeare was thrown out and Mr. Quayle started to run with the rest. One of the facts he learned from the war: that man can run incredibly fast over very high mountains when pursued by other men.

Other convictions he gained from his war experiences, said Mr. Quayle were the importance of the British Commonwealth, and the necessity for, and practicability of, world government; and in 1945 he wanted to take up work which would assist those ends. He described the period when he had the choice of two jobs, to go to Hollywood or to Stratford, both at fabulous salaries, one being at the top, and the other at the bottom of the wage scale. Mr. Quayle was inclined to hanker after Hollywood, and his wife, who sounds a remarkably wise woman, concurred. "It would be lovely at Hollywood, she said. "You won't have time to feel lost or lonely, working hard until you get peptic ulcers, and I won't be lonely either, with a big house and a swimming pool, and lots of beautiful young men." And that, Mr. Quayle said, was one of the reasons why he became director of the Stratford Players.

It was an entertaining address. Mr. Quayle could invoke an indolent cigar-smoking American major, and his audience laughing, in two sentences, and he had them enthralled with his final quotation, "There is a tide in the affairs of men . . ."

## A NEW HONOUR

A SINGULAR honour has been done to Dr. James Williams, LL.M. (N.Z.) Ph.D. (Camb.), by Cambridge University, in conferring on him an honorary Doctorate of Laws.

This rare award will be given to him at a special ceremony in that the recipient of a degree is presented by the Public Orator, who makes an oration in Latin, setting forth the recipient's qualifications for the degree. This ceremony has special interest for Dr. Williams, who took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Cambridge.



Before his appointment as Principal, Dr. Williams was Challis Professor of Law and Dean of the Faculty of Law at Sydney University, and Professor of English and New Zealand Law at Victoria. He is the author of several excellent books on law.

### EXTRAV. GOES ON

(Continued from Page One)

give to a show. And if you make the effort you will not be the losers by it. The extrav. has always been the big social event of the year at Varsity and the friendships you will make will be ample reward in themselves. Not only can you have a good time, but you can meet people from all spheres of student life—people with whom you would have little or no contact with otherwise. Make this year's show a good one. It's up to you. Be in it!

## No Ghosts Please

AS one who has endured the Siberian railway carriage for some years and is now watching with pleasure its conversion into what promises to be a very attractive men's commonroom, I was profoundly shocked to read J.McL.'s suggestion in your last issue that its cheerful walls should be shrouded in innumerable nameless team photographs. Printed in a brown tint, without borders and in dark wood frames for preference?

Were I not above personal insults I would suggest that J.McL. is a fresher who feels rather out of his depth here and wishes to impart something of the atmosphere of his high school, with morning assembly and compulsory wearing of blazers to follow perhaps.

Possibly it was a glimmering of a sense of the aesthetic which prompted him to suggest that the monotony

DO YOU WANT A DOZEN OF BEER?—Then be in CAPPING PROCESSION and Make YOUR Float the Winner. Watch Notice Boards for Information.



# HENRY IV—Part I

A REVIEW BY PETER DRONKE

NOW that the last of the Stratford Company's plays is over, and the Company itself is already playing in Australia, many people must feel there is something of a gap in their lives, that everyday life has become rather empty by contrast. Why is this? Not merely, I think, because it has been exciting theatre, wonderful acting, good entertainment, or because of any other of the many accidental reasons; but rather because, for some time during the course of these plays, even if only for a moment, we were able to forget these accidentals, these things with which criticism is usually concerned, and could be affected essentially—simply as people.

I think that for some time everyone was taken out of himself and vitally caught up in a situation outside himself, in a reality so much more down to tin-tacks, and therefore so much more worth while, than any we could experience on our own, so that by giving ourselves up to it we could make ourselves open to a truth or to a mystery in a real, personal way. The learned have called this process "catharsis," or, referring to those in the play, "peripety" and "recognition" and so forth, and have long debated what these terms mean—but this is what they really boil down to. It has often struck me that the two words "ecstasy" and "existence" have the same peculiar root meaning of "standing outside." Doesn't that imply that to achieve a heightened, ecstatic, real existence one must stand outside oneself and take one's stand within a worthwhile objective reality, such as the dramatic situations that have been given to us? I would seriously suggest that the value of these plays (and perhaps of all art) is to bring about that fuller existence, to make people more real as persons, to demand that emptying of self, that is like a religious sacrifice, and that has brought on the gap and the feeling of emptiness with which this digression began.

What I should like to say now about "Henry IV" is almost unqualified praise. The plays have been so different, and each so good of its kind, that comparisons of performances may not be just, but I felt that in "Henry IV" there were more outstanding individual performances than in the other plays, and that this production came perhaps closest to the essence of Shakespeare's play—certainly it succeeded in sharply defining that immense variety of people who, as Mr. Quayle said, bring the spirit of England across the stage. This staging was made possible by the brilliant set, which proved what good theatre Shakespeare's variety of scenes and scene-changes can be, if, as here, producers are willing to stage them as Shakespeare intended, and are not fettered to the naturalistic stage.

I have only space left for a few words on the acting. Anthony Quayle's Falstaff came up to my greatest expectations, bringing home to me dynamically all that this wonderful character of Shakespeare's implies. It also showed me how much the art of reading a play silently must be learnt, and how inadequate such reading usually is, for reading by myself I could never have visualised Falstaff as I am now convinced he must be. To describe him, as the greatest critics have tried, would be pointless—but only a performance such as this shows the force of those descriptions, and, even more, what they leave unsaid. This applies similarly to Keith Witchell's Hotspur—as we were shown, he is certainly a far more complex character than "a verray parfit gentil knight." His stammer fitted his impetuosity perfectly. For those who want a textual or historical justification for it, here it is: it is mentioned in "Henry IV" (Part II) that Hotspur had some peculiarity of speech. This has left actors and producers guessing, but some, as here, have taken a clue from Hotspur's last sentence—as he dies, he says: "No, Percy, thou art dust, and food for —," which Prince Hal completes, saying "For worms, brave Percy." So it has been ingeniously assumed that Hotspur could not finish his sentence because he could not pronounce "w."

## APOLOGY

WE should like to apologise for the printing mistake which occurred last week, by which Peter Dronke's review of "Othello" and "As You Like It" was left incomplete, the last paragraph being cut out. Mr. Dronke pointed out to us that this brought a number of his remarks, especially about "As You Like It," out of focus and we are sorry that these defects appeared to be his responsibility.

Leo McKern showed genius once again as Owen Glendower—despite Hotspur, he made me believe every word he said about his magic powers. Raymond Westwell, as Worcester, was a Norman baron through and through (what a contrast with the fancy-dress Norman barons of Robin Hood films and suchlike!) and gave great clarity to his difficult speeches. Terence Longdon as Prince Hal and Jack Gwillim were much weaker than the other leads; but I must still mention how much Lady Percy and Mistress Quickly made of their parts, which scarcely stand out when the play is read, and I could still mention so many of the minor parts—if I had not already exceeded my space. So, finally, I simply want to express gratitude to the Stratford Company for this play, as well as for the other two plays, which have made up the most wonderful experience of theatre that I have yet had, and to thank them for that more lasting achievement, that deeper experience, which I have tried to outline.

## HOW TO USE THE LIBRARY

THE Fresher of today is provided with so voluminous a multitude of "Guides to the University" with such a jumble of papers, dealing with every cobweb in Victoria—that it is amazing that so vital a subject as the library should be neglected, not the commonplaces of "where to find the information you require," but—where to find the person and the conversation you require.

Let us explain roughly the plan of the library—any experienced library "boreder" will be able to give further information. We will not deal with those off-shoots of specialisation along the corridor; the sacred precincts of Fine Arts and Science are not for the profanities of plain Arts students; no, our tour begins in the main hall, at the left end.

At the table on the Psychological side the V.U.C. Misogynist Club has its headquarters; on the other side congregate the elite of its opposite—though whether man—or misogynist—haters is not as clear.

The second table on the further side is employed as a receptacle for books; but these books are used, not for information, but for support—of elbows or perhaps of lecture notes. Opposite it is the casual table where Birds of Passage leave their books for the day.

If you need a large reference book that isn't on the shelf, don't get worried—just look into the last compartment on this side. Now, peer reverently between the catalogue stands; here, in the dim religious light of absolute devotion, toil the martyrs of the library.

My acquaintance with the other end of the library is slight—but even I can see the advantages of the Venetian blinds at the far end; you can see and are seen of all, but you preserve that aura of aristocratic industry of the side tables.

The vulgar throng of the main table likewise show peculiarities. At either end sit those devoted to the observation of geographical phenomena—morning inhabitants make for the right end, afternoon ones for the left one (the solution is in their affection for the sun). At the centre congregate those whose social instincts are greater than their thirst for knowledge, and besides the catalogues those whose single aim is exercise. The main table is also the haunt of the everflowing type which requires at least half a table and two chairs plus a fair bit of floor space. So next time you resolved to "work" in the library, choose carefully which club suits your tastes—but a warning: Do not join during (or close to) the Caf hours—most tables feel the same as Winnie the Pooh about that time.

4D! 4D! 4D! 4D!

YES! The Fourth Dimension Hits Victoria.

THE FOURTH DIMENSION IS TIME! If you are curious about time, history—its use, its nature, its philosophy, HEAR THIS PANEL:—

MR. BRAYBROOKE, MR. BROOKES, MR. MONK, DR. MUNZ  
(Chaired by Dr. J. C. Beaglehole)

DISCUSS THESE AND OTHER ISSUES

The intellectual feast of the century.

Thursday, April 30.—History Society, Seminar Room.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL STUDENTS

Is God important? I mean, is He important in your scheme of things? Lots of people might agree that the Universe couldn't very well manage without some kind of Power looking after the machinery. We're not so sure that any such Power could have any conceivable interest in "a gentleman like me"!

Whatever attitude we adopt towards Christian belief, here is a Faith which does assert that in this universe nothing is more important than individuals. The measure of their importance is seen in that God's Plan, as Christianity reads it, is a Plan for Persons. In other words, this Faith maintains, "Whether or not God is important in your scheme of things, you are a person, and therefore you are of utmost significance in His. Of course, if you prefer to leave Him out of your design for living, you'll be emptying your life of the only ultimate significance it can claim."

The Evangelical Union has invited me to give a short series of talks. The theme I've chosen to work out is "God and You." Obviously I won't be attempting to offer an omnibus-edition of Systematic Theology! Our field will be much narrower—limited by time and my own capacity. What we will attempt is to see ourselves in the mirror of Christian doctrine, and ask ourselves how far we agree that the image there reflected is a real-life portrait of me.

It could be objected that I'm no fit and proper person to give these talks. "You are a Minister of Religion. From the word 'go' you're biased. Without listening to a word you say we can guess what your verdict will be." Well, that much I must concede. If I were not 'biased' I wouldn't be tackling this particular series. But unless I'm fooling myself, I might suggest that any 'bias' I have is, one hopes, a bias in the direction of Truth. Even if Truth is only what I make it, it remains a fact that "my" truth is the shaping-power which is making me the man I am. As I see it, Christianity holds the Truth "which makes men free," makes them what they ought to be. Others have seen it that way, too. If I'm mistaken, I err in very good company! But, frankly, I can't persuade myself that men like St. Francis of Assisi, Dr. Edward Wilson, and Sadhu Sundar Singh were just dope-fleets or damned fools!

That is the kind of case I hope to submit. If you want to put questions to me, I'll do my best to answer them honestly, though I warn you I don't profess to know all the answers! The most I could profess is that I know the One Person Who does know all the answers. That's why I want to talk to you about Him.

—WILLIAM P. TEMPLE

## Rosenbergs Must Not Die?

JIM WINCHESTER, M.A., spoke to a crowded A.2 last Friday at lunchtime under the auspices of the Socialist Club. The title of his address was "Facts of the Rosenberg Case," during which he gave some amazing facts taken from the records of the trial. His main points were:—

● "A British Court would never have allowed the evidence to reach the jury stage." Statement backed by prominent lawyers and judges.

● Evidence rests on only one person — Greenglass (brother-in-law who turned Queen's Evidence). He had previously pleaded guilty but not sentenced until after trial.

● Disproportion of sentences given. Greenglass got 8 years, while Rosenbergs received death sentence, which has no precedence in American history.

● Charged under an espionage war-time Act of 1917.

● Attempt by Judge and Prosecutor to make out they were Communists, whereas in fact they were practising Jews. Suspicion of anti-Semitism tainted entire trial.

● Trial conducted in atmosphere of hysteria. Unfortunate precedent of Sacco and Vanzetti, Haymarket martyrs, Tom Mooney, etc.

● Statement of Dr. Harold C. Urey, wartime head of U.S. atomic research, Nobel prize winner. ("N.Y. Times," 4/3/46) "Detailed data on the atomic bomb would require 80 to 90 vols. of close print which only a scientist or an engineer could understand. Any spies capable of picking up this information will get information more rapidly by staying at home and working in their own laboratories."

● Suggestion by Judge when sentencing Rosenbergs, that had they admitted charges like Greenglass they would not have been sentenced to death. Charge was conspiring to commit espionage not treason as commonly thought.

● In fact conviction was made on unsubstantial and incredible evidence.

Finally Mr. Winchester reminded those present that because Ethel and Julius Rosenberg were ordinary folk like the majority of us, it was in the interests of all Americans to make certain that justice was done in their case. He asked for active student support of the Wellington "Save the Rosenbergs" Committee. —P.P.

## CAPPING BALL, 1953

Town Hall.

Friday, May 8, 1953.

Dancing: 10 p.m. to 3 a.m.

Tickets: £1/1/- Double.

Available at Exec. Room.

## V.U.C. S.C.M. — MAY CAMP

OTAKI, MAY 9 to 12

LOOK AT THE NOTICE BOARD  
or see an Executive Member for  
information and registration forms.

START NOW and find out if you can come!

## Rugby . . .

## VARSITY STILL CHAMPIONS

WELLINGTON greeted the new Rugby season in its typical inhospitable manner. A blustery northerly which could spoil the best intentions was all that it could provide. Yet despite the conditions, Athletic Park patrons were treated to one of the finest exhibitions of exhilarating club football that we have seen in recent years.

Athletic was the team chosen to be the instrument of the hoodoo which annually adheres to the playing-through champions. They were a willing but not successful tool. Varsity with their star studded back-line and a lively pack successfully ignored the superstition.

The game was characterised by rapid territorial changes. It was an example of how to play entertaining football while still obeying the basic principles of Rugby. The ball was thrown around and so the game never became static. In this the teams were aided by the liberal interpretation of the advantage rule by referee Williams.

The hard ground and the type of football played suited the University forwards. In the first half playing against the wind they looked every bit a champion pack. Less was seen of Smith than usual but in a pack which is on the light side this is not a fault. The locks and heavier front row men will need all their energy for the tight forward play. The best loose forward on the ground was Fisher. He has slipped into Murray's place as the tactical forward. He backed up well and his added pace made him a force to be contended with on attack. On the day he overshadowed the All Black Mexted.

Varsity gained their share of the ball—more especially in the first half when the direction of the wind may have been a contributing factor.

Savage at half-back had the better of Bevan behind the Athletic scrum. His all round play was superior. This superiority was most marked in the kicking to touch. Savage's passes were long and well directed. He did not commit Bevan's error of running with the ball.

Henley was content to be a link. He became more aggressive in the second spell when his responsibilities to his outside lessened with the departure of Jarden and Fitzgerald. Bowers has the makings of an All Black first five-eighths. Experience is probably his greatest deficiency.

At second-five Fitzgerald showed us a glimpse of the form which made him the idol of the Christchurch crowd last year. He was the star of the game. His change of direction and fast acceleration often left his opponent bewildered. His judgment could not have been faulted. He was enterprising without being rash and quick to seize any opportunity without being selfish.

Fitzpatrick early in the first spell made the most of his inexperienced opposite. He tackled and ran hard. He has a flare for the unexpected as he showed with the brilliant movement from behind his own goal line which ended in Jarden scoring in the opposite corner. Fitzpatrick found Freeman a stiffer proposition. Saturday's display would suggest that Freeman's retirement was somewhat premature.

Three-quarters Battell and Jarden had little of the limelight but grasped every available opportunity. Battell has speed and football brains. Milton Mexted did a good job in marking Jarden but lacked finish.

Osborne was not found wanting and only bowed to his opposite Vaughan in attacking play. A function which I consider not specifically that of the full-back.

Were Varsity lucky to win? To a degree—yes. But the opportunist try Fitzgerald scored when Vaughan's clearing kick hit the upright came from ball play on Bevan's part. After obtaining possession behind his own goal line Bevan made a wild pass—directed to no-one in particular. Vaughan gathered the ball and attempted to clear. He was not properly balanced and his kick failed. McClean's try was earned when Athletic scored off Freeman's up-and-under. On both occasions it was sound football and not merely luck which paved the way for the try.

—B.V.G.

## FENCING CLUB EXHIBITION

THE college Swords Club held a most successful demonstration of the art of fencing in the Upper Gym on Monday, March 30. Visitors had been invited to attend and were rewarded by seeing some of the best fencing which has occurred around the place since the Provincial Tournament was held here.

Each of the three weapons used by the Swords Club were demonstrated, namely the foil, epee and the sabre. First on the floor were Julius Stafford (club captain of the Wellington Swords Club, Empire Games sabreur and sometime provincial champion) and Fane, Flaws of Victoria (also an Empire Games representative and provincial champion). The sabre is the most spectacular weapon-play to watch as it is the only weapon which still retains a cutting edge. Following this was a demonstration of epee fighting, this weapon being the direct descendant of the old duelling sword. When fighting epee, the whole body is legitimate target, and points are scored only by thrusts with the point. The demonstrators of this weapon were Walter Stafford, nation and provincial epee champion, and Eric Flaws, president of the Amateur Fencing Federation and prominent epeeist. The foil, the classic weapon of the fencing salle and the one to which all beginners to the sport are first introduced, was demonstrated by Alan Fenton, a member of the Wellington Sword Club senior men's team, and Ian Free, provincial intermediate Foil champion and captain of the Victoria College Tournament team last year. Also demonstrating foil, for it is the weapon from which ladies get most pleasure, were Miss Olga Brooke-Taylor and Miss Julie Flockton, both of the college club. In 1950 Miss Brooke-Taylor was N.Z.U. ladies' champion, while Miss Flockton was runner-up ladies' national champion in the same year. An interesting and willing bout of epee was seen between Charles Fearnley, Empire Games fencer from Wellington Swords Club and Peter Hampton, Victoria's club captain. Mr. Hampton, who is also runner-up to the provincial foil title had a most exciting bout with the title-holder, Walter Stafford.

The demonstration, which lasted an hour, was followed by supper and the evening was concluded by visitors being invited to watch the large crowd of fencers present participate in general fencing loose play.

The Swords Club, which organised the evening, welcomes new members to this interesting and healthful sport and offers a welcome to all on Tuesday nights in the Gym at 7.30. Supper is served every club night.

—WHITE PLUME.

Published for the Victoria University Students' Association and printed by Standard Press, 25a Marion Street, Wellington.

## Soccer . . .

## VIC'S FIRST GAME IN TOP DIVISION

IN a game that was marred by strong cross-winds Victoria's First Soccer Eleven drew with Institute nil-all. It was the team's first game this season and also their initial appearance in the First A Division, following an extremely successful season last year when the team won the Second A Division.

Taking this into consideration the team performed creditably, though both sides lacked co-ordination to some extent. Institute appeared to have the heavier players, but Victoria's staunch defence, especially by Robinson, contributed much in staying off their attack. Page, goalie for V.U.C., brought off some nice saves, and this goal kicks were, for the most part, well directed. However, weaknesses in Institute's forward side as much as the strength of Victoria's defence, contributed to their failure to score.

In the second half the wind was slightly in Victoria's favour, and for a while, they took the initiative. But the forwards failed to take advantage of an open goal mouth when Legge, Institute's goalie, was caught some yards from his position. The best individual performance of the day by Victoria's forwards was that of Gray, the left winger. This player is nippy, and has good control of the ball, and his corner kick was well aimed and accurate. However, the high wind towards the end of the match caused good play to become almost impossible. A promising attacking movement by Preston to Gray in the last six or seven minutes of play failed through a fine save by Legge.

Victoria's team was Page (goalie), Richardson, Robinson, Reddy, Maris, Aldridge, Preston (captain), Walls, Watson, Mandel, Gray.

—D.D.

## HISTORICAL SOCIETY

IN its quiet but effective way the Historical Society held its A.G.M. on March 26. (This is the commonly accepted date) in Room A.4. So quiet was this meeting of historical importance that there is some doubt about the certitude of the election of the following officers:—

President: Mr. Bryce Harland.  
Vice-President: Mr. Tim Beaglehole.  
Secretary: Miss Peggy Thom.  
Committee: Miss Joan Kerr, Mr. John Cody.

(This list is subject to revision by American Historical research.) Apart from the usual lively monthly meetings the society is sponsoring two study and discussion groups on "The Writing of New Zealand History" and "Art and History."

Anyone interested, not necessarily a historic student, is asked to contact Dr. Beaglehole or Mr. Turnbull (History Department) or a member of the committee. Further details will appear on the main notice board.

## Photo Club Amends Constitution

THOSE who actually join the clubs and societies in this college usually do no more than attend meetings and listen to the programmes mapped out for them by a small and perhaps enthusiastic committee. Members of the V.U.C. Photographic Club, therefore, appear to be showing a certain amount of incentive in going so far as to amend their constitution, in an endeavour to bring it up to date and to remove certain anomalies. This, we consider, is a move that could well be watched with interest by many other clubs. By widening their aims and making allowance for larger committees, they could perhaps become something more than mere social groups for the benefit and advantage of a select few.

The Photographic Club has been in this position for the last few years. It boasts a certain amount of equipment, including a good-quality enlarger. However, members and prospective members of the club discovered (last year at least), that it was almost impossible to get the use of this without much trouble and inconvenience. Hence the amendments to the constitution, which was, by the way, adopted as long ago as 1939.

Amendment to clause 19 states: "All property which shall be acquired by the club shall remain the property of the club, and shall be readily available at all reasonable times to the club's members." For some reason, this alteration met with the disapproval of certain members of the club, but practical experience shows that it will do a lot to make the club more popular amongst those interested in photography, and who wish to avail themselves of club facilities. Several dealers have guaranteed a discount for materials and apparatus purchased under the club name. This amendment therefore is of advantage to members who find that their hobby is becoming expensive, and who wish to save as much as possible.

For the last fourteen years, it has not been required that the president be an active member of the club. An amendment changes this, so that now the president will also be chairman. This will place on him the obligation of attending all meetings and in other ways taking an active part in club activities, instead of remaining a figure-head only, as he has often been in the past. A patron will be nominated, as is the usual custom of other clubs in this college.

An extra clause is inserted (13): "There shall be an expenditure, as approved by the committee for demonstrations of an instructional nature." This should prove of benefit to members, who will have the opportunity of learning new techniques and getting knowledge which they formerly would have had no opportunity of gaining. It is intended that the committee be enlarged and that the A.G.M. be held in the first month of the term instead of at some unspecified date in the first term as was the case formerly.

If the intention behind these amendments is put into practice, the Photographic Club should take on a new—and unusual—lease of life. It is worthwhile, then, for other clubs to watch the results of the move, and to consider what the effect of similar action would be on their own depleted membership.

## DINNER AND DRESS SUITS

### For Hire

Double and Single-breasted Dinner Suits 30/-

Capping will soon be here. Get in early for the double-breasted suits.

PETER JACKSON LTD.

(Opposite G.P.O.)

## EXPRESS PHOTO STUDIO

217 LAMBTON QUAY

PORTRAITS  
PARTIES

WEDDINGS  
GROUPS

SPORTS

DOCUMENTS PHOTOGRAPHED

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHS

Candid Camera Work a Specialty.