

KEEP
JULY 23rd
EVENING
FREE

Salient

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

VOL. 17, No. 12

WELLINGTON, JULY 1, 1953

By Subscription

VITAL
TALK ON
VITAL
SUBJECT

PEPYS WAS RIGHT Somnambulant A.G.M.

THE 55th Annual General Meeting of the VUCSA was held at 8 p.m. on Wednesday last in the Upper Gym. No doubt the poor weather contributed to the equally poor attendance. Approximately 150, or less than 10 per cent of the student body, attended. However, this is about the same percentage as in previous years. How can a minority possibly dictate the policy of the Association, you ask? Well, if they wanted to . . .

Retiring President Maurice O'Brien set the ball rolling, without excess words, as he was tired from a late night (or was it an early morning?). In 15 seconds the minutes of the previous meeting were taken as read, and the adoption of the report moved and seconded.

A portion of a paragraph under "Special General Meetings" was objected to by Mr. Piper and others. After discussion, Frank Curtin moved that the offending part be deleted.—Carried.

Marjorie Munro asked for an explanation of the lateness of the choice of the Extrav script. Mr. Ken Phillips replied that it had not been possible to get together the Selection Committee before then. The loss of £300 on this year's show was due to, among other factors, the lateness and the fact that only 15-20 per cent of the students patronised the show.

Discussing the Social Committee's activities, Mr. Grange would like to see the committee branch out into other fields ("Treasure hunts"—from a voice) such as coffee evenings which were so popular at AUC, and film evenings. It was stated in reply that the committee had these things under its wing.

Mr. Pip Piper ("It's me again" a masterly under-statement) wanted to have the section on NZUSA affairs taken paragraph by paragraph. The activities of the VUC sub-committee set up to investigate the matter of bursaries were illumined by Pip and Maurice. (Later Mr. Piper wanted to know why Mr. Cotton had not attended the sessions of IUS as delegate to VUC).

More discussion on the IUS was terminated after Mr. Kevin O'Brien's reply to Mr. Dave Mummery.

Mr. Mummery: "Affiliation with the IUS is not a political matter."

Mr. K. O'Brien: "The IUS since

1945 has had a completely political back ground."

Mr. O'Brien (M.J.) objected to being described as " . . . morally . . . shaken" after his return from NUAUS council at Sydney in January—however Mr. Ken Phillips insisted that it was in order. Maurice subsided.

Additional blues awarded for summer sports were added to the list already in the report.

Much vociferous criticism was launched at "Salient," but most failed to reach its target. Editor Frank Curtin mentioned the 6d. "honesty box" in the caf for "Salient" sales, but nothing can be done about this matter for various reasons. It was suggested that the "Salient" be distributed free among the students. Mr. Curtin replied that a storehouse would be needed for the uncollected copies. Maurice O'Brien suggested a fish and chip shop.

Pip Piper ("I'm always an optimist") suggested that the 4/- levy per head instituted in 1951 be discontinued this year and paid into the building fund, in addition to the annual payment of £100. Lance Robinson seconded this motion, which was carried and referred to the incoming Exec.

Dave Mummery moved that the Constitution be printed. John Cody moved an amendment to have the word "cyclo-styled" substituted for the word "printed." Mr. Lennane seconded this motion, which was carried and referred to the incoming Exec also.

Mr. Mummery then rose and shattered the awed silence with magnificent rhetoric: "I feel, others feel, and I think we all feel . . ." (Mr. O'Brien: "Obviously a deep-seated feeling"). Not at all moved by this, Dave continued: "Spike exists for the pseudo-intellectual people . . ." (Did

Spanish Incidents

(DR. P. P. LYNCH last week addressed the Catholic Student's Guild and recounted some of the lighter side of his recent visit to Spain. Some of these anecdotes—the more select and humorous—are reported below.)

The first thing that rather galled the doctor was the fact that, in addition to the usual formalities endured by a person who wishes to take his car with him in a foreign country, the numbers of the tyres, spare included, were carefully noted on the departmental documents. Apparently some shrewd characters had cashed in on the severe tyre shortage that exists in Spain by running their cars over the border with four and no doubt five brand new tyres, selling them at exorbitant prices and ploughing back over the border with the same number of "old crocks," to repeat the procedure later.

Cigarettes are also in short supply in Spain. To illustrate this, occasionally a well-dressed man would stop at the stall and buy a single cigarette—"I was sorry that I couldn't distribute more largesse."

Weir House Note

Meals were late at night, according to our standards. Nine p.m. is considered a little early for dinner. From around 7-9 p.m. the populace went for a stroll in the streets, enjoying the "melancholy twilight." At around 9 p.m., all vanished mys-

teriously indoors, where the evening meal was being prepared. Many workers (e.g., builders) were "up an' at it" at 4 and 5 in the morning—no comment.

Dr. Lynch gave his opinion on the future part to be played by Spain in world affairs. Because of the country's strategic geographical position, the European Defence Committee could not function efficiently without it. No appraisal of the true state of the country could be made by a visitor during a brief stay. Social services as we in New Zealand knew them were virtually non-existent in present-day Spain. In our country, more money is spent on health services than the total moneys received by the Spanish Government in income tax. Only those countries which are economically rich can afford to have a welfare state on a large scale.

The travel agencies remind visitors "not to drink any water in Spain"—what an ideal admonition for some of our students. Apart from wine, the main beverage was mineral waters—2d for a decent sized flagon. The main streets of Madrid are hosed down during the siesta in the summer in an attempt to keep the streets

(Continued on Page Two)

we hear John Cody CHEERING? If so, for WHAT?). Bill Sheath quoth bluntly: "Spike failed." John Cody's wit was truly toxic this night, for he quoth back: "Get the point, ha ha?" Catching the growing fever of hilarity, a voice from the back of the hall called out "Spike up, I can't hear you!" Mr. Peter Crowe, summing up Mr. Calham's (?) remarks, whispered an epoch-making remark: "Student apathy!" M. J. O'Brien: "Thanks for drawing our attention to this matter."

Mr. Sheat then moved that Cappicade profits go to charity. Mr. Barry Williams seconded this. Although the latter had very good reasons for doing so, he declined to give them to the meeting. Bernard Galvin opposed the motion on financial grounds, with which Mr. McCaw concurred, pointing out that the lack of student amenities at the present moment is a much more important problem. Mr. Clark pointed out that students have not standing in the community. (really?). Mr. Ian Free thought that Cappicade's profits will always overshadow "Salient's" losses, to which Bill Sheat replied that the latter had never really tried. No comment. Ken Phillips opposed the motion, which would endeavour to "buy the City of Wellington over to the students." Students may have no standing in the city, but by the same token, the City of Wellington has even less standing at the College. ("Hear! Hear!"). Mr. Grange suggested that 9/10ths of all charity was hypocrisy.

Ian Free moved an amendment to this motion, so that no profits went to charity, but all the publications would be grouped together in the one account, the surplus, if any, to be devoted to the furthering of student amenities. After further amendment, this motion was put to the meeting and carried, 39 votes to 33.

Maths and Phys . . . THE THIRD MILLION

ABOUT thirty persons attended a recent meeting of the Maths and Physics Society to hear a discussion led by Professor Watson-Munro on "Physics and the Third Million." How is New Zealand going to cope with the increase in population which will be facing it in a few years' time? This was the question posed by the speaker, though he did not claim any solution.

A population increase of about 50 per cent. is to be expected within twenty-five years, that is within the life span of most of us at this university. The problem will therefore be ours to grapple with and it covers many different spheres—mainly housing, food and electricity. According to Professor Watson-Munro the solution lies to a large extent in the hands of the scientists. But if this is so, then there are at present too few of this valuable species in New Zealand. Figures given (for a period of fifteen years after 1930) for the employment of physicists were:—

	M.Sc.	B.Sc.
Occ. unknown	1	15
Industry	4	8
Teaching (inc. N.Z.U.)	23	13
Government	40	95*
Overseas	23	15
Wife	0	1

*Said the Professor: "One or two of these are dead, I think."

The very small proportion of qualified physicists in industry is to be deplored. Overseas, in countries like Britain, where every available method has to be utilised in order to maintain a high level of production, all efficient companies employ a large number of scientists. These qualified men, said the Professor, are just as necessary in this country for help in the development and processing of primary production. It is up to them to discover also the best and

Mr. Piper rose again: So did all but the faithful, the Soc. Club and the stalwarts of the Charter Club. It was now 10.15 p.m. Mr. Piper: "This motion arose from . . ." ("Horoscope"—Mr. Sheat) "in people like yourselves . . ." Mr. Piper's speech showed only that the Pope, Archbishop of York, Sir Winston Churchill wanted peace. Mr. Galvin in perhaps the most forthright speech of the evening, neatly related the motion to the student body, an aspect which Mr. Piper had rather glossed over. There was little discussion of the motion, which was lost (41 votes to 22).

General business was noted only for Mr. O'Brien (K. B.)'s old faithful motion that brass-bound spittoons be placed in the women's common room to facilitate their ejaculation of that "golden-brown, gooly liquid that all 'baccy-chewers have to get rid of . . ." This motion was amended to read the word "cuspidor" for the original "spittoon." To equilibrate the two common rooms, it was moved that Miss Pauline Hoskins be removed to the men's common room and that she be known hereafter as the "ex-pectorate."

Mr. Curtin moved that the motion be recorded. (Did we hear a quiet request that Mr. Curtin's motions be recorded?).

Ken Phillips then moved that the Association's thanks to (and sincere appreciation of) the invaluable work done for the College by the O'Brien regime be recorded. Maurice spoke briefly in reply. While waiting for the third O'Brien, Frank Curtin (you met him two columns back) moved that the new President, Malcolm McCaw, be known as the "First Protector For The O'Brien Regime."

After announcing the new Exec to those few who did not yet know who they were, the outgoing Exec invited the incoming lot to supper in the Exec. room.

The meeting closed at 11.15 p.m.

And so to bed, as Pepys puts it.

BRIAN SHAW.

most efficient means of utilising the primary sources of power.

The primary source of power is solar radiation, and in New Zealand pinus insignis gives the most efficient transformation of this power. But if this is to be converted into palatable foodstuffs then the problems arising are essentially bio-chemical.

Professor Watson-Munro pointed out that power requirements in New Zealand are doubling every seven years. This is another huge problem which will face us soon; where to get this power. The various possible sources were mentioned—wind power, the burning of open cast coal, and the transmission of power from the South Island. But these would not be sufficient, and the possible increase in the North Island is far too small. The "heat pump" was preferred as an aid. This instrument, which works something like a refrigerator running backwards, develops three kilowatts of heat energy for each kilowatt necessary to run it—compared with the open-cast fire which returns only about one-fifth of the energy expended on it.

Another difficulty mentioned was housing. The situation at present is "too expensive, too inefficient, and too few." New materials will have to be utilised. Very soon roads will be insufficient and study has to be done regarding the surface effects of water and heat, and the load-speed-wear ratios.

It will be obvious that insignificant problems were raised at the meetings, and, as I have said, it will be for our generation to cope with them. And what are the answers? That is up to the physicist, working with the economist, the psychologists and the chemist. However, we can perhaps find the beginnings of a solution in Professor Watson-Munro's action, when, during the discussion that followed, he took time off to wipe a Socialist Club notice off the blackboard.

—D.D.

Salient

MARGIN FOR ERROR

WITH the suggestion from England that an innocent man may possibly have been executed, and with the execution in the U.S.A. of the Rosenbergs the issue of capital punishment comes once more to the fore. With this topic as with many others there is, unfortunately a great deal of loose thinking; on the one hand there are people who, without knowing why, would abolish it for sentimental reasons. On the other hand there are those who blindly assert that the death penalty is necessary if we are to avoid a spate of killings.

One thing, however is clear. The death penalty cannot justify itself. Like any other punishment it must depend for its justification on the end it achieves. One eminent New Zealand jurist has summed up the purposes of punishment as being threefold: retributive, corrective, deterrent. A preliminary investigation of capital punishment on this basis, does not, we feel, justify it.

Retribution, or vindictiveness should have no place in a modern civilised society. It remains in our law, because, to a very great extent our law grew from it. Its disappearance is gradual, but we cannot see how it can provide a justification for anything in a Christian community.

We cannot deny that legal killing is preventive, in the sense that a dead man must find it difficult to repeat his crime, in this world at least, it is understandable that prevention should be substituted for correction in the punishment allocated to the murdered. Nevertheless, life imprisonment would be just as effective and less drastic a justification of hanging it not to be found on this ground.

We turn then, to the last of the three great reasons. The common attitude that the death penalty reduces the number of murders is an unthinking one. Having examined the figures available in relation to this country, we have no hesitation in saying that statistics cannot prove that the death penalty reduces the number of murders. On the contrary, it can be said that it is not certain that the death penalty has saved ever one life—and this is the very least conclusion to be drawn from the facts. Mere possibility is not enough to justify a killing. Nothing short of certainty could possibly justify the taking of human life.

Its continued existence is caused by a general feeling of moral superiority and complacency.

There are positive reasons against the death penalty. One of the two most important things a man possesses is his life; it is his own; it is precious; it is the gift of God, and as such it is His prerogative to recall it. On this ground alone it is doubtful if the hanging even of a guilty man can be justified. What then are we to say if an innocent man is executed? Our opinion is that the execution of a thousand guilty men does not justify the execution of one who is innocent.

Most important of all is the fact that human justice is fallible; it cannot be perfect, but it can achieve the nearest to perfection that man can reach; it is this human perfection that should always be aimed at. But to make a final judgment is incompatible with human justice, because by making that judgment it denies its own fallibility; thus the judgment becomes in itself a denial of justice. The execution of a man leaves no margin for error.

F.L.C.

(Continued from Page One)

cool. It appears that the hosers show some considerable dexterity in their work, missing passers-by by inches. Sanitation and hygiene are a matter of cost, so it is highly probable that, outside the main centres, the warning of the travel guides is to be heeded.

Did He See a Bullfight?

Describing the bullfight that he had witnessed, he remarked that it was "an inspiring and dramatic spectacle," while not forgetting that it was a cruel sport. To get to the show, it was necessary to have some tickets, and these had all been sold—a fair quantity to black marketers. The tickets normally cost 15/-; Dr. Lynch's guide (an American) procured two for only 30/- each. Asked whether he had had much difficulty getting them, the guide replied, "No; they even had a deputation waiting for me." Other delights at the arena included a casualty station with a surgeon in attendance and bottles of typed blood plasma waiting for the fighters. They were typed before they entered the ring.

There was some discussion (private) as to whether a cupid was in the same class as an espador, torador and matador. The espadors delight in describing their wounds in centimetres.

In conclusion, Mr. Galvin thanked the speaker for his interesting and informative talk, and the audience joined with him in their appreciation.

—BRIAN C. SHAW

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Tally Ho!

DEAR SIR.—Reading the ill-considered editorial in the last issue we see that "Salient" is once more becoming a vehicle of Political Controversy. Surely "The Second Failure" is a challenge to our Left-wing brethren and we may expect a reply from them in the near future. They may perhaps be able to answer a few of the painfully partisan assertions such as the statement that no free State would tolerate interference in its affairs by any other State. Apparently he is unaware of the recent visits of the American Secretary of State to all the trouble centres of the world during crises in both their foreign and domestic policies. Mr. Dulles' visits to Tokyo, Korea, New Zealand and Egypt have not been without significance.

—POLITICO

(The leading article and the correspondence columns are the only places where political opinions will be expressed in this paper, save where the opinions constitute a fair report of a meeting. We make no apologies when opinions are expressed in either of these places.—Ed.)

Well Bowled

DEAR SIR, The persuasive eloquence of the electioneering blurb inspires in me great hope for the future of English literature in the sphere of advertisement; but I fear that these qualities have not been fully appreciated by the plebeian mind, owing to the dulling effects of making a decision, together with the regrettable susceptibility of the young and impressionable to the dazzling charm of the candidatorial photography. So, lest this valuable example be forgotten, I have endeavoured, after much careful attention to the text, to compile the following typical specimen (the comments in parentheses are those of the rank and file, showing how greatly the noble mind is misunderstood among baser contemporaries).

"As a member of the retiring Exec. (sick of back-seat driving), I have much pleasure (sounds like an invitation to a ball) in nominating Jim Nemo. *Jim has been around for several years, will be around for several more, and has displayed a varied and active interest in the following clubs (see Students' handbook); he has represented Vic. on the sideline in women's hockey and cricket, and has a college blazer for £6. The list of his activities (Extracurricular only) shows his comprehensive interest in all Association activities (haven't seen him lately at miniature rifles) and his vitality and enthusiasm would make him an admirable executive member.

His policy includes
1 Free use during day of cars at present left parked at Vic. He considers this a necessity.
2 Extrav profits to charity of the Students' Union building. (Please help a poor student.)
3 Higher fees, lower bursaries.
4 More inter-common room intercourse. He believes we should always be ready to protect students' interests in this.

Pledging his support to any move that will help in the bettering of sporting and cultural facilities—just a sound, commonsense approach to all student problems—Jim is an old boy and former sixth former of a N.Z. college. For old time's sake if for no other reason he invites (back to the ball, Jim Nemo) the support of all with a similar experience.

Proposers and seconders: The usual gang.

—A.W.M.

Peace Conference

IT is over two years since the World Peace Council first called for top level discussions between the great nations to effect a pact of peace. Roundly denounced at the time by our Press and politicians as being a Communist propaganda move it nevertheless evoked an instant response from many sections of the common people on both sides of the "Iron Curtain."

In spite of avowals by responsible leaders in both sections of the world, that it is possible for capitalist and Socialist countries to live in harmony, there appeared to be no inclination in the West to get together with Russia to talk things over. For example, the Interna-

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(Opposite G.P.O.)

tional Red Cross called for the ratification of the Geneva Convention on Bacteriological Warfare by America, the only member of the "big Four," who have not done so, and also called for effective control over atomic weapons. Calls for top-level discussions were made by many religious leaders, including the Pope, who described frank discussions among world Powers as "an indispensable condition of peace." Still Truman, and later Eisenhower, evaded the issue by insisting that all necessary moves could be carried out in the United Nations, notwithstanding that a recent Gallup poll of U.S. opinion showed 78 per cent in favour of talks with Russian leaders. This, together with economic developments, led to a sharpening of the differences between the U.S.A. on the one hand and Britain and France on the other. At last Winston Churchill raised the issue so sharply by suggesting a Four-Power conference that it could be no longer ignored. Reaction was instantaneous and in many cases enthusiastic. The leaders and the Press of Britain, India, France, Canada, New Zealand and many other countries expressed their basic agreement. Only in America was the plan received coolly or even with hostility. The diplomatic initiative had been wrested from the self-appointed leader of the Western world at a time when Britain's traditional prestige was being enhanced by the pageantry of the Coronation. Eisenhower's clumsy attempts to regain the initiative by proposing a "preliminary" three Power conference to agree on policy stalled by an "unexpected" French Cabinet crisis was soon seen for what it really was, an attempt to delay the talks until U.S. hegemony over her allies could be re-established.

That responsible leaders in Britain have seen that the temper of the people will brook no delay is clearly shown by the Coronation-eve suggestion of the Archbishop of York that Churchill proceed, alone if necessary, to have exploratory discussions with Russia in an endeavour to remove her fear that the West plans to wage war upon her. The people of the world, however, want neither two-Power nor three-Power preliminary conferences, neither Anglo-Russian nor Anglo-Franco-American blocs, but a single and frank great Powers conference with no demands predetermined in secret discussions as the first steps to the signing of a Pact of Peace. Let the people of New Zealand then clearly and vigorously demand that our Government give immediate and practical support of a Four-Power Conference.

Socialist Club Committee

A Correction

DEAR SIR.—The last line—"She was too" in the last paragraph of last week's "Caf-Chaff" should read in the active present—"She is too!"

For a better statement on this subject see Chapter IX in "Ronsard" by D. B. Wyndham Lewis (V.U.C. Library).

—UN TRES PETIT JONGEUR

A report of the council of Nottingham University shows that the number of students had grown from 1423 in 1946-7 to 2055 in 1952. This expansion has created difficulties in buildings originally intended to accommodate the 500 or so students just before the war, and it has been decided that for some years to come the number of undergraduates must be stabilised at 2000. (The Manchester Guardian).

LETTERS

Capping

DEAR SIR.—After attending the A.G.M., I felt that the whole question of Capping has not received the serious consideration that it merits. For some years the public of Wellington has shown a marked indifference to the University, and regards Capping with something bordering on hostility. What is not generally realised is that in this respect Vic stands alone in New Zealand, as the other Universities have long enjoyed public approval and support. Are we to condemn the people of Wellington for this state of affairs, or does the fault lie with us?

Educating public opinion is a slow and difficult process, with many pitfalls, and there are few occasions on which the University comes before the public eye. In fact, the public attitude to Vic, is virtually founded on Capping, and on the outcries from time to time of various minority groups, and experience teaches that such an outcry can have a very strong influence indeed on public opinion.

Capping, then, presents us with an opportunity of entertaining the public, at the same time showing the people of Wellington that the University is a worthwhile institution deserving of their support. This latter aspect could well receive greater attention, for we are an integral part of Wellington, and we must inevitably be dependent on Wellington to a greater or less extent. At the same time Capping is, or should be, an activity in which all students participate, and here careful organisation must be placed at a premium, as otherwise even the best of plans may misfire completely. The question is admittedly very wide, but something more than mere donation of profit to charity is required, for this is at most only a phase of Capping activities, and in itself can achieve but little.

—A. G. ARMSTRONG



By Ian Rich

A STUDY IN CONTRAST

Spectacle or Sincerity?

The Holly and the Ivy

THE Holly and the Ivy is a film that is as simple as its title. The story by now is well known; but because of that don't say you won't see this picture. It's a little gem, its moving, amusing, penetrating.

There are three sterling performances from Ralph Richardson, Celia Johnson and Margaret Leighton. They have all come from the larger arena of the stage, and do therefore appear a little larger than life on the screen; but they have grasped the essential of screen acting—outward simplicity, inward subtlety. They were all quite human; unaffected, untricky, unsynthetic. Celia Johnson's performance was the most perfectly gauged subtle gamut of movement and gesture. An "iceberg" performance; most of it under the surface.

The film is adapted from a play, so of course (producers are slow to learn) there is too much talk. But the overloaded script is translated to the screen with simplicity and skill. The director captured the atmosphere—Christmas dinner, set the table, lit phere of Christmas, arranged the lights and decorations, cooked the fire. Then he let his actors have their day. They didn't let him down. Sincerity rather than spectacle, integrity rather than technical ingenuity.

GRADING: ****

GRADING FOR SINCERE ACTING: *****

Quo Vadis?

THE M.G.M. lion roars, that big, fat, heartless lion, and the spectacle begins. "Quo Vadis?" To the Rome of Nero at the cost of £3,000,000, to see 30,000 extras (dressed 15,000 costumes), to be struck dumb by the magnificence of the fire, to shudder with the Christians in the Arena. But "when in Rome, do as the Americans do." Copy their accent, their sentiment. And for arts sake, be grateful that the sumptuous tapestries and colossal Roman architectural monsters, almost conceal the lack of imagination and taste of the producers.

"Quo Vadis" could have been colossal in many ways. The original story calls for spectacle, admittedly, but there is pathos and a theme of broad significance. All this and good taste too is missing from the film version. Maternal spectacle is all very well but it becomes tiresome after one hour.

Deborah Kerr gave the best major performance—out of a poor lot. Yes, even better than Peter Ustinov who was a great disappointment. His Nero was straight from the music hall, a stogy caricature. A performance rather than a characterisation. Robert Taylor gave a brilliant performance as Robert Taylor except that he was not convincing in his conversion to Christianity. Leo Genn's acting was polished but he failed in his trump scene.

I don't condemn "Quo Vadis" wholeheartedly. I must congratulate the script writers for keeping to

simple English, without the "thys," "thous" and "thees" that belong to the language of Cecil B. de Mille. Some of the scenes are well directed when we consider he had not "the heart of the matter."

A character in the film remarked that "the fire was not good, but it was colossal." So be it with "Quo Vadis."

GRADING: **

GRADING FOR SPECTACLE: ****

Cry the Beloved Country

This is not the usual escapist type film turned out by Hollywood; it is not even a comedy. Adapted from the novel by Alan Paton it attempts to present to non-Africans the evils resulting from the policy of racial segregation. Mr. Paton does not attempt to give a new policy. But he sees all around him fear, resulting in chaos. His attitude is best summed up in two paragraphs from his novel, which, as a character says in it, is "beautiful beyond any singing of it."

"Cry, the beloved country, for the new-born child who is the inheritor of our fear. Let him not love the earth too deeply. Let him not laugh too gladly when the water runs through his fingers, nor stand too silent when the setting sun makes red the veldt with fire. Let him not be too moved when the birds of his

land are singing, nor give too much of his heart to a mountain or valley. For fear will rob him of all if he gives too much.

"Who knows how we shall fashion such a land? For we fear not only the loss of our superiority and the loss of our whiteness. Some say that it is true that crime is bad, but would not this be worse? Is it not better to hold what we have, and to pay the price of it with fear? And others say, can such fear be endured? For it is not fear that drives men to ponder these things at all?"

The script for the film version is unaltered from the novel, but unfortunately the continuity of the film is broken by bad editing. Isolated incidents occur which are treated more fully in the novel; the judge at the trial of Absalom Kumalo gives a very fine speech in summing up; there is a fruitless appeal for clemency, etc.

Canada Lee as Rev. Stephen Kumalo, the Anglican minister, plays his part magnificently. Charles Carson as the elderly European who has no grudge against the natives but is prevented by prejudice from being openly on the same level as them, also plays his part well.

Here is truth and indeed a poignant sincerity; there is no superficial sentimentalism here. The author and co-director deserve commendation for this production, but I feel that full justice has not been done to the available material. The shots from the train moving into Johannesburg city symbolises the bewilderment of the native priest as he too enters this huge and living community, which contains a fear of what?

It would be impossible to do full justice to this film in a brief review. Were it not for the lack of continuity in parts it would qualify for the five-star grading. As it is,

GRADING: ****

Socialist Club News

At a lunch hour meeting on Thursday, the 25th, a most interesting address was given by Shirley Smith. Her subject was the desirability of a conference of the four Great Powers and its relation to world peace. Miss Smith has an intimate knowledge of the United Nations and her well documented talk threw a new light on international relations today. If you want something more to bite on than Caf sandwiches remember Thursday lunchtime meetings in A2 and watch the Soc. Club notice board.

A Soc. Club debating team sallied into town on Friday night and soundly trounced the Rationalist Society's debating team in the first round of the Harry Cohen Cup. Our team was Dave Somerset, Marg Munro and Chris Beeby and Dave and Marjorie were judged the first and second speakers of the evening. The subject was "that secondary industry in N.Z. should be encouraged" our club taking the negative.

In honour of the 131st anniversary of the death of Shelley the Socialist Club will be holding an evening at 29 Simla Ave., Khandallah, on Sunday, July 5. A discussion of the life and works of the poet will be led by Mr. C. V. Bollinger, M.A.

Come along and bring your friends.

MISSION

to the University

planned by the Student Christian Movement, in which the claims of the Christian Faith will be presented in non-theological language . . . and you will have a chance to speak back—

Will be held from July 14 to 17

[First week after study week]

4 lunch hour talks in the College—

12.15 p.m. to 1 p.m.

The Subjects are:—

Tuesday 14th.

"Cram for Jam!"

Wednesday 15th.

"Down to Earth."

Thursday 16th.

"Now is the flour."

Friday 17th.

"Greek, Grace and Gumption."

The missioner will be the

REV. W. GARDINER SCOTT

The Mission will conclude on SUNDAY, 19th JULY, with a service to be held in the Little Theatre at 4 p.m., when the subject of the missioner's address will be . . .

"HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE."

Rotha Speaks . . .

N.F.U.

"The New Zealand Government had its own film studios pre-war and made the same kind of publicity and tourist films as Australia. The visit of Grierson produced a shift in emphasis. A National Film Unit was created in 1941, and a former journalist, Stanhope Andrews, came in as producer. The unit started almost immediately, in the face of considerable technical difficulties, to produce 'Weekly Review,' one real screen magazine for the cinemas. 'Weekly Review' was never intended to cover much spot-news, though in fact there is no commercial news-reel in the country. It was initially the only way of getting New Zealand on to the screen at a time when it was of paramount importance to the country's prestige to have its case presented at home and abroad. However, it did provide a jumping-off point for the more ambitious productions. Increasingly larger items appeared and occasionally the whole reel was devoted to a single subject.

"By the end of the war the Unit was in a position to embark on the production of single films. Roger

representatives and officials of South American student unions arrived in Madrid to discuss the possibilities of student exchange between Spain and the various countries. (S.E.U. Information Bulletin, Madrid).

ROBERT H. SMITH

119a MANNERS STREET.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

For All Student Activities.
EXTRAV—TAJ—CAPPING

RAPID HIGH QUALITY SERVICE.

Miram's farming film 'Molesworth' (the was later to start his own film unit, Pacific Film Unit). 'White Island' (1947), an account of a scientific expedition to a volcanic island, shot and directed by Ivo Tisch, James Harris's scientific studies like 'Camera on Ruapehu' and Michael Forlong's 'Housing in New Zealand' and his dance film 'Rhythm and Movement' (1948) represented the best in New Zealand production since the war. Like the Australians they are simple and down-to-earth in the way they treat their subjects and use their cameras. They have inherited none of the more pretentious pre-war legacies which have reappeared somewhat disconcertingly in the younger European documentary school. Recently, Michael Forlong moved into more ambitious fields with a feature documentary, 'Journey for Three' (1948), a story of three British immigrants, a man and two girls. The film was set in a minor key, but the sequences in the remote construction camp to which the man is sent were lively and convincingly portrayed. Though there was a certain woodenness in places, the picture had honesty."

That is N.F.U. through the eyes of the foremost authority on documentary. Honesty seems to be the foremost quality of their productions. And that should be the foremost quality of any production from any film studio.

OVERSEAS PARS

Italy

A national congress of Italian students of architecture was recently held at Palazzo Carignano, Turin. The congress laid down uniform working directives for the Faculties of Architecture at Florence, Milan, Turin, and Venice. Commissions are to be formed at each one of these faculties to deal with the necessary reforms. It was also suggested that an exhibition should be made of the works of architectural students so as to improve contacts between the various universities, and to enable the public to gain a picture of the students' activities. (Ateneo, Turin).

Belgium

The Belgian National Union of Students (F.E.B.) will conclude the academic year and hold a congress at Brussels, which will probably take place from February 26 to March 1, 1953. The first days will see various workshops meet, and these will make public the results of their discussions at a large final meeting, which will be attended by representatives from universities and from the Government. (Universitas, Louvain).

47th Annual

PLUNKET MEDAL

CONCERT CHAMBER—SATURDAY, JULY 4

Miss M. O'Reilly	- - -	Queen Elizabeth I
J. L. G. McLean	- - -	Capt. Robert Falcon Scott
G. N. Cruden	- - -	Stalin
Miss M. Munro	- - -	John Foster Dulles
C. G. Hubbard	- - -	Dr. Sweitzer
D. N. Mummery	- - -	John Maynard Keynes
B. M. Brown	- - -	Woodrow Wilson
Miss E. A. Olsen	- - -	Nehru

Maurice Clare . . . THREE RECITALS

THE Music Department and the Victoria College Music Society are to be congratulated on the recitals by Maurice Clare, violin, and Frederick Page, piano, which they have sponsored. Once again this faculty has demonstrated its enterprise and enthusiasm in obtaining for students and members of the public the best in music and performers that New Zealand can offer. The Music Room was filled to capacity at each recital and the audience clearly showed its appreciation of the fine music which was given them.

Maurice Clare is a violinist of repute, formerly leader of the Boyd-Neel String Orchestra in England. He has been heard in various recitals in this country, notably as a soloist with the National Orchestra, and on two occasions in the Town Hall with the Alex Lindsay String Orchestra. Frederick Page is Senior Lecturer in Music at Victoria College, and has been heard in many recitals and radio broadcasts.

The first two programmes consisted of a Bach Solo and Sonata, a Beethoven Sonata for violin and piano, and a Bartok Sonata for violin and piano. The two Bach Sonatas, in G Minor and A Major, are from a series of six, composed around 1720. They illustrate Bach's preoccupation with organ music, even when writing for a melodic instrument like the violin, and hence demand in the first place immense technical ability. Maurice Clare surmounted the difficulties successfully, and gave two very noble performances. Especially effective was the regular accompanying pattern in the 3rd movement of the A Minor Sonata, a background to a beautiful Siciliano played above it. In the small Music Room the soloist produced a full and dignified tone though in rare places it was liable to become perhaps a little too loud.

The Beethoven Sonatas, Opus 47 in A and Opus 30 No. 2 in C Minor, required an entirely different approach. They are more melodic in character than the Bach, though there is much in them besides for a virtuoso. Except for a few blurred notes in Variation II of the Kreutzer, Maurice Clare was well capable of a good execution of these works. Frederick Page's playing was never obtrusive, but, on the other hand he never assumed the role of a mere accompanist. His pedalling was extremely attractive.

Bartok's two Sonatas are supposedly Hungarian in character, but they are no gypsy airs. Both works are incredibly difficult and place high demands on the technical ability of piano and violin. They are, I believe, the culmination of the lessons to be learnt from the preceding masters, Bach and Beethoven—an extensive examination of the potentialities of the instruments, combined with a true emotional sense. It seemed that the players were most

effective in these works, and they overcame the technical demands with what appeared to be fluent ease.

At the final concert, we heard only the Bach Solo Sonata in C, and the Sonata for solo violin by Bartok, as Frederick Page was indisposed. The comparison was startling between the two works, one written in the 18th century and the other in the 20th. The Bach was in full accord with his other works, and here, Maurice Clare gave, I thought, the best performance of the series. Then came Bartok, to state his side of the case. He tried everything—muted strings, double-stopped harmonics, a pizzicato accompaniment, and enormous cadenzas. But I think he came off second best against Bach, his master, though the finale, written in true peasant idiom, was sheer delight.

Soccer . . .

Team Excels at Basin

IN adverse conditions, a much improved Varsity team beat Stop Out by three goals to one. The ground showed the effects of recent rain and a strong southerly wind was blowing. However, both the forward line and the defence showed up better than they have for the past few games.

In the first half, Varsity played against the wind, and the backs, Richardson, Aldrich and Page, the goalie, had a chance to show their mettle. The only goal Stop Out scored came more or less as a fluke, when a clearance shot bounced on to a Stop Out man, and enabled their centre-forward to trickle it in the goal. Otherwise Varsity's defence was impregnable, with Richardson, the right full-back, keeping his opposite number well under control. Page worked wonders, and brought off a very nice save towards the end of this half when a Stop Out man headed a high one towards the goal.

In the second half, Varsity had the strong wind in their favour, and did much more attacking. Accurate passing was impossible owing to the state of the ground, and too many of Varsity's passes fell behind the forward line. Again Richardson played a good game, and he was not afraid of moving well forward when his side was attacking. Phillips scored Varsity's first goal from 30 yards out, the ball hitting an upright and glancing into the net. Two more goals followed, by Preston and Grey. In all Varsity definitely had the better team. The forwards were always capable, and Preston, on inside right, and Grey, on the left wing, played well thought-out games.

Catholic Students

THE Catholic Students' Guild held its first Rumati camp for 1953 on June 12. Although the weather was poor, a good time was had by all. Twenty-six people came to hear Mr. John Cody, Mr. Michael Lennane, and Rev. Father F. Durning, S.M., M.A., give three lectures on comparative religions.

Mr. Cody spoke on Luther and his doctrines, treating the subject from a historical view, and also on Anglicanism today. Mr. Lennane chose as his topic Calvinism and the non-conformist religions, and showed how Calvin, taking Luther's doctrines, had shaped them into working form and a basis for a religion. Fr. F. Durning spoke on the Wesleyan movement, the churches he founded, and the modern trend. He spoke of Wesley as a saintly man who saw the abuses of the established church and tried to reform them.

The weekend lasted from the Friday evening to the Sunday afternoon. The writer, incidentally, had 5½ hours sleep during the "holiday."

—J.M.P.

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THE IDES OF MARCH

THIS is the first of a series of articles on events round the university during the recent years. With the passing of the O'Briens it is of interest to look back upon things which took place while their 'regime' held sway. Readers are invited to submit articles for this column. Any articles should be between 400-500 words.—Ed.

WHEN the "Purge of 1948" was mentioned in the annual report and drew comment at the meeting, I could not help but reflect upon the scenes of excitement and interest that present day students do not experience. The Association today is dead by comparison.

Ringleaders in the "revolt" were Graham McArdley and Ben O'Connor, who found willing assistants in Messrs. Hutchings, McIvor, Hogg, Curtin and Ashton Cook.

The whole affair actually started in the Debating Society, where a resolution was carried following a debate, instructing the secretary of the Debating Society to send a cable of sympathy to the free students of Czechoslovakia. Approval for this move had to be granted by the executive. This was done, but at the same time, the executive resolved to send a letter of congratulation to Klement Gottwald. It was later argued that this was a facetious motion, and that may well have been so. It appeared at the time as a political move, and was treated as such.

When the word of what had happened got around, the exec. soon found that they had a motion of no-confidence on their hands, and a special general meeting requisitioned by twenty-six members of the Association. Stud. Ass. Secretary, one K. B. O'Brien, refused to sign the letter to Gottwald, and things started to fizz from there.

Over the next few days, students were continually exhorted to vote "Yes" to the no-confidence motion; it is estimated that about ten thousand sheets of paper were used in various broadsheets used beforehand to whip up enthusiasm. As the days wore on to the day of the meeting, the tension mounted appreciably, with a fresh broadsheet with reply and counter reply issued seemingly every day. If I remember correctly the broadsheets urging no confidence were sponsored by "The 26 persons requisitioning the meeting," while those in defence of the exec. were put out by the Soc. Club. The whole process was later cynically described as "stampeding the ignorant."

THE MEETING ITSELF

Imagine every seat in the upper gym taken by seven thirty. Imagine the air of expectancy that exists at Athletic Park before a test match. Imagine a steady queue leading to the place of the meeting. Imagine the gym finally so full that it was a physical impossibility for one more person to be squeezed in. Imagine members attending the meeting from half-way down the stairs because they could not fight their way in the

DRAMA

"The Holly and The Ivy"

THIS is a family drama by Wynyard Browne, a novelist turned playwright. The plot is set in a country rectory in Norfolk and presents a very generalised picture with an old dependent vicar, comedy aunts, a no-good son, a younger daughter who drinks, and an older daughter who is wasting her life to look after her father. Good meaty drama, you see; it would be unkind to call it hackneyed.

The aunts agree that it is about time Margaret, the younger sister, came home to look after her father, but she refuses. The plot therefore hinges on her change of heart and as this is a process rather than an event, it cannot be convincingly expressed in clean-cut action. Another

door. Imagine all this and you have a faint picture of the scene.

Shortly after 8, and before the place was quite full, President Harold Dowrick entered to take the chair. Weir House, which had marched over in a body from the House, singing lustily as they came, had seated themselves in a few rows of specially reserved seats at the front. As the President reached the front, Weir House stood up and sang "Now is the Hour."

Conservative official estimates put the attendance at 700. Others say it was nearer a thousand. The people were never counted. There was no need. The motion was carried on the voices at about 9.30, and a caretaker exec. elected on the spot. The "Dominion" next morning carried the story as a featured article. Its billboard, for perhaps the first time in history, was devoted to the V.U.C.S.A. It said, quite simply, "Students' Throw Out Executive."

Sophistication and Drink

EXTRAV is over, the empties have been collected, the superhuman feats of drinking during the week have almost been forgotten: now, therefore, is the time to review the abilities of the drinkers of Vic., their manners, standards, and motives.

As a connoisseur, a critic, a lover of well-regulated drinking, an arbiter, in fact, of the elegancies, I found little to appeal to me. The lack of initiative displayed by almost every drinker of note in this place is appalling. Inventiveness is non-existent—where, alas, are the vitriolic cocktails of former days, the incredible mixtures, the throat-burning, gut-searing, innard-rotting concoctions so lavishly thrown together, so freely and joyfully drunk? As one who has traversed the road from teetotalism to dipsomania and about a tenth of the way back, I cast a scornful eye on the pitiful attempts of the students of today. The criteria of former days have disappeared, forgotten are our past glories—there is nothing but indiscriminate and puerile swilling by youngsters who think that quantity excuses lack of method, lack of enjoyment, lack of a sense of fitness.

The Drinking Horn has taken away our sense of artistry, our pride in a supple wrist, our palate. Gone are all the delightful connotations of the word "drunk." A beautiful pastime has become defiled, a gentle thing has become vicious. "There has passed away a glory from the earth."

—CHAMPAGNE CHARLIE

of these plays that talk, talk, talk without much action, in fact.

The characters are sketched in rather than finely drawn—a definite weakness that I, as a critic, find almost unforgivable. The plot lacks vital interest and movement because of this.

Now for the acting—the first act was slow, but picked up with a good scene where the young son tells his father the truth that the others have tried to conceal—that the rectory has been a cramping background for them, that they are not what he thinks. They do not want him to face reality.

The cast as a whole were good. Mollie Parton gave an excellent performance as Margaret, Jack Mence (as the Rev. Martin Gregory) was almost wholly a dependent character—learned, serious, doubtful whether he had achieved his aim in life. Ernest Le Grove's production was a trifle slow and uneven but he made good use of the St. Francis hall stage and lighting.

—Tony Courtenay.

Rugby . . .

OUR congratulations go to Bernie Calvin, our past sports editor, who has been elected Secretary. The Exec's gain is our loss, for we shall have no more of Bernie's excellent sports reviews. Therefore there is no Rugby write-up this week. However, the score was: Varsity 13, Wellington 0.

—D.D.

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