

# Salient

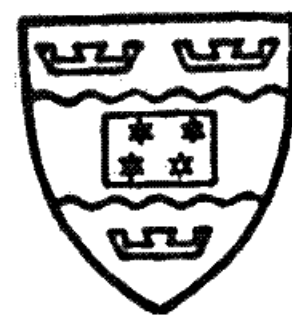
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SAPIENTIA MAGIS



AURO DESIDERANDA

## TOURNAMENT

# South with Scott

Otago hospitality will be the menu at Winter Tournament . . . but remember **THE GAME**. And of course we must win the drinking horn and the—what was it—shooting.

Judging from blurbs supplied, scrounged, fabricated and deprecated, Vic will once again win the Winter Tournament shield. Judging from my own observations we will once again win the Drinking Horn and any other social events that may be offering.

Then, of course, there is the Arts Festival—Well, Vic is sending a strong contingent that will undoubtedly perform with credit either on or off the stage.

Some of the blurbs apparently were mislaid on the way; probably before they were written, but I have gleaned the following from the scrawls received:

### Badminton

A team is expected to take a lot of beating, specially the men, who are all overseas students.

### Women's Indoor Basketball

At risk of having myself strangled, I have heard the team is once again fast and keen—on the court and quiet off it—but undoubtedly they'll learn.

up the remainder of a fit and enthusiastic, team—the Dixon Trophy is already on its way back to its natural habitat Victoria.

### Men's Hockey

This year's bunch of tournament-tripping hockeyites have very little chance of winning back the Seddon Stick but should go down well socially.

ous when roused. Wears a hat to disguise himself. Very boozy.

B. Cathro, centre-half. Up-and-coming lawyer. Has never been the same since winter tournament at Auckland two years ago. Selected for N.Z.U. after very alcoholic displays. A creature of strange habits. Tell-tale lipstick smears on the windows of his car.

L. Richards, left-half. Ex-medical student returning to old haunts. Gregarious fellow. Spends most weekends at Levin. Drains a healthy drop and should be a success at Dunedin.

### Kultur

B. Robinson, left-half. Very cultural—a big hit in Extrav. this year—but has little future in the hockey world. A social success and would-be author.

G. Englert, right-wing. Never recovered since he fell through a glass-house roof, a few years ago. Veteran stick-player and has a fund of good stories. Lucky choice for N.Z. on 1950 Australian tour. Past his peak but retains a certain antique charm. Absent-minded.

M. Mathieson, inside-right. A young much publicised hockey hero. Repped for Wellington this year. Modest and unspoilt (as yet) by bad influences around him. Should make N.Z.U. this year. Potentially an advertising executive.

J. Thomas, centre-forward. Talked himself into team. Very much maligned but bears it well. Drinks the odd pint or two but social habits mostly secretive. Purity: ?

### The Captain !

(who supplied Hockey Notes)  
W. J. Haskell, inside-left. Selected self as captain and should prove an unpopular choice. Uses power of Press unscrupulously for own ends. Old in the tooth but very eager socially. Last tournament!

G. Smith, left-wing. The blonde bomb-shell of team. Quiet generally but gradually succumbing. Has annoying habit of missing goals. Should prove popular with the Dunedin girls. Doing an untidy arts degree.

N. Jaine, left-wing. A prima donna from Weir. Prefers to play by himself on the field and gets wildly elated after scoring a goal. Tosses long flowing locks back in Keith Miller style as often as socially possible. Non-drinker but tries hard in a parked car. Temperament: Unstable.

### Golf

The golf club have also got a young team, but a strong team. Tom Gault, the reigning N.Z.U. champion, the team captain, on a handicap of 1, should be in good form for the honours this year. Bill Aldridge, a member of a well known golfing family, should perform well at this, his first tournament (handicap 2).

Stuart Crombie, with a handicap of 3, is the Senior Champion of the Heretaunga Club and should show the others the paces at Dunedin. The fourth member is Pat Armstrong who was runner-up to Stuart last year at Heretaunga and has been performing consistently well in the local open tournaments (his handicap, 2).

### Fencing

Once again Victoria is expected to net a possible number of points in fencing, and bring the Otago shield back home to Wellington—what a wasted trip for it.

The women's team led by Lee Pomeroy includes Gerda Buchler, Sally Garland and Lorraine Schamroth—an experienced bunch.

The men's team—as described in the last issue appears to contain the Count of Monte Christo and his off siders—c'mon Victoria.

### The Sport

This year Vic. has a completely new team, though captain Don Gallop shot for O.U. last year and Ian Hogard for C.U. in '53. Don may come within earshot of the Blues panel. The remaining members are Jim Johnson (top score in N.Z.U. at Easter), John Knox, and John Ruddick all consistent shots throughout the season. The I.C.I. Shield now resident in Wellington will as we see it return to its glorious home—Wellington.

### Women's Hockey

The Vic team this year is a pretty likely looking group. The forwards: Jill Arnold, Mary Mills, Cynthia Baird, Janet Duncan and Rosemary Raleigh—are all fast types, ready to make the most of every opportunity—and have all situations under control.

The team is relying on a certain amount of experience from Barbara Saunders, who toured Australia with the New Zealand team

(Continued on back page)



Harriers have trained hard

### Boxing

I heard we had a representative but he seems to be suffering from punch drunkenness, or something, and now finds that Vic. can't raise a team.

### Cross-country

Having been facetious in the last issue I had better treat these boys a bit better this time—probably the youngest team Vic. has sent to tournament.

The best prospect in the cross-country team is Ian McCausland—a member of the Wellington team which won the junior Nationals at Te Rapa last weekend—Ian is really a track man, but has shown great promise over fences and ditches.

### Fitness

The captain, Mike Honeyfield, is a fit and experienced runner who performs well over sandy country. Roger Clark though principally a road runner will not be out of the picture nor will John Thornley who performs best in heavy conditions.

Noel Clarke and Murray Short although less experienced make

Most of them can knock back a pint much faster than they can run and in spite of a few training sessions recently are in no condition to face the Dunedin mud.

Old hands B. Cathro, M. Lints and L. Richards—all N.Z.U. reps.—will lead the team. Promising newcomers include G. Smith and M. Mathieson, both likely N.Z.U. reps. this year.

### Owl

M. Humphries, goalkeeper. A quiet fellow who lurks around Wellington's night-haunts. Dozes a lot but has stopped the odd goal or two. Hobbies: Sex, sex and sex, etc.

R. Curham, left-back. A cross between Marlon Brando, Frankenstein and James Stewart. Feminine interests in Napier and spends most weekends there. Likely to cause panic among Dunedin women. Playing ability: ?

### In Disguise

M. Corballis, right-half. A bit off his rocker. Draws funny pictures all the time and growls. Danger-

## APOLOGIES AND BEST WISHES

We apologise for the four-page issue, but it was the only way we could get it out before everyone was away to Tournament.

Best wishes to the team.  
—Ed.



## Editorial

### BURSARIES

Every year several thousand students with University Entrance are pressed to stay a further year at high school and take their so-called Higher School Certificate. About two years later a large number of students who have been driven into a part-time job by lack of funds, or think it proper to have a basic training in their chosen profession are palmed off with the H.S.C. Part-time Bursary.

An H.S.C. Full-time Bursar is entitled to payment of tuition fees, an allowance of £40 and a further allowance of £50 for board where applicable. If a Bursar takes a job he forfeits 40 or 90 pounds. In other words, if you are a law clerk beginning work in February at £5 per week, you can reflect that it cost you at least two months pay to begin your training.

Whether we like it or not, this is a university of part-timers—two thousand of them, with a majority in every faculty but one. At least half of this number doesn't earn enough money to live on during the university year. Many work overtime during the alleged vacation. Others depend on their parents for help, and hate it.

N.Z.U.S.A. will shortly be pressing once more for aid which is taken for granted by students in countries which understand the value of higher education in a world of explosive social and scientific advance.

We cannot afford to be divided when we ask for a more equitable bursary system. The Education Department is already insured against sponging by its condition that bursars pass a required number of units each year.

It is humiliating and undignified that students must ask for a fair deal in this way, but who can look dignified when underpaid, scratching for a living and subsisting on parental hand-outs?

### GENIUS WANTED

If you can tell the funny from the smutty,  
If you can enjoy yourself and keep the religious happy,  
If you can avoid offending city fathers  
And still please their wives and daughters,  
If you can write, edit and organise,  
Look at others' material and plagiarise.  
Then you can be editor of CAPPICADE, 1960, my son.  
APPLICATIONS WILL BE RECEIVED IN EXEC ROOM.

### LORDS AND MASTERS?

Your delegates to the various (supposedly) important meetings are:

N.Z.U.S.A.—John Hercus, Ted Swanney, David Davy and Jane Fogg (education sub-committee).

N.Z.U.S.U.—Don Brooker and Ian Chatwin.

N.Z.U.S.P.C.—Conor McBride and Tony Reid.

### MUSIC CONCRETE OR PERHAPS IBSEN

The Exec meeting on Monday, August 3, tended to musical comedy—background music being provided by the click of the typewriter and the clatter of the gestetner, not to mention the ring of the telephone and the drum of Herc's gavel.

At the other extreme some of the proceedings reminded one of "bubble, bubble, boil and trouble . . ." or perhaps Ibsen.

All in all the meeting did everything it set out to do, and perhaps a bit more. President John Hercus concluded the meeting by discussing a memo he had distributed.

John deserves credit for laying out clearly and concisely for all Exec. members those little things which tend to be overlooked—the filing system, where stationery is kept etc.—this could have been done in past years with benefit to all.

Don Brooker was apparently feeling the effect of many late and/or sleepless nights connected with Winter Tournament, but unlike some others paid full attention to the business in hand and not to the many and various distractions.

Jane Fogg showed that in her short time with the Education sub-committee, she had not only got on top of the work, but seemingly done much which should have been done in '56 or '57 as well as that for '59—a very hard worker who will undoubtedly go far.

Her effort did not go unnoticed and John Hercus thanked Jane and her committee for their many hours of very solid work.

Graham Ward reported on meetings of the house committee which seems to be having some difficulty convincing the Registrar of the need for certain student facilities, e.g. roller towels or an acceptable alternative in the women's cloakroom. He also pro-

## Letters to the Editor

### CHRIST REJECTED

Sir,—In reply to your correspondent R. H. C. Stewart, I have long since rejected Christ and eternal life in Mr Stewart's use of these terms. This does not mean that I say man is not immortal.

I simply do not know and I am quite content to wait till death to find out.

Nor does it imply a rejection of Christ as a very great and influential man, but merely the rejection of the theology created around him and his teachings.

Though I think Christ was more often right than wrong, I think He was wrong at times, the same as any other man, however great.

The error lies in raising man into a position of infallible omniscience. The statements or actions which may be wrong for me, may have been quite right for him and he may have believed them as Keats believed his statements on Truth and Beauty in the "Grecian Urn" ode.

These latter statements were undoubtedly true for Keats and probably for all artists, but not for all men, in all places, at all times.

While I realise that many men must have such props as infallible dogma and eternal life to enable them to cope with life, such men can command only my sympathy not my admiration.

### LEGITIMATE

I made it quite clear in my letter that I regarded fulfilment and satisfaction as legitimate ends, the primary ones of life, in fact.

My quarrel is with the humbug which endeavours to clothe these drives in false garments of altruism.

Undoubtedly we get great satisfaction from serving others, but it is the satisfaction that first concerns us, that warm glow of righteousness. A genuine concern for others exists, of course, but secondarily.

Your correspondent seems to suffer from an impression that I have not studied the Gospels or Christianity. On the contrary it is because I spent many years studying not only the Bible, the Upanishads, Lao Tze and others, but also entering myself as the member of succession of various congregations and groups (I expect I am still on the books as a mem-

ber of the Presbyterian Church) that I have reached my present position.

As I came to appreciate the limitations of one group or teaching, so I discarded it to examine another and I trust that my mind will ever remain flexible and adventurous to always see more truth and more light.

This idea that the message (or the poem, say) is something apart from the man is a very seductive one, I know, but any careful study of a man and his works will show how inextricably they are intertwined and interrelated.

How could it possibly be otherwise unless you think a man can be merely an instrument through which a transcendental outside power can speak and it should be clear that I do not think this.—Yours, etc.,

BRIAN WALSH.

### BORDERS QUIET

Sir,—All peace and happiness to the Head-Lama, now delivered from the noisome pestilence.

FOREVER AMBER.

### CAUGHT OUT

Sir,—Before accusing the student body of apathy in letter writing you should enquire into the apathy of Salient distribution.

The number before the present one was not sold as usual in the main hall nor distributed through the staff pigeon holes.

Purely by accident I saw the pile in the Student Association Room and bought a copy less than a week before the appearance of the present number.

No issue of Salient, no stimulus to correspondence.—Yours, etc.,

BRIAN WALSH.

(Touche, Mr Walsh. But then we need never fear about your apathy, need we? By way of mitigation, we too only found out by accident that the issue had not been properly distributed. Seems our distribution manager left 'varsity and almost forgot to tell us. We think we have it beaten now.—Ed.).

posed that the house committee regulations be set aside to allow the co-option of Miss Frost (a part-timer).

The International affairs committee had spent most of its time working on accommodation for overseas students, said Doug. Waite.

After a rather heated exchange between Deirdre Meadows and Sharon Thompson, the Exec. moved into Committee on the subject of accommodation. Half an hour later and with cooler tempers it was agreed that an accommodation sub-committee was required and one was duly appointed.

As Mr Mason said with regard to accommodation, the Association

is not an incorporated grandpa, it's like introducing a girl to a chap at a dance, you don't have to dance as three of you together, you just leave them to it.—How true.

Easter Tournament Controller 1960 was appointed—Ian Chatwin, an excellent choice—Assistant Controller is Don Brooker and Tournament Secretary is Deirdre Meadows. These three are going to need plenty of help in the next few months—I understand the various sports will be asked to appoint their individual controllers shortly—workers are always welcome for the home Tournaments.

The meeting concluded with a discussion on who should or should not sign letters on behalf of the Association and the various Committees.

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## EXEC NOTES

# Full Time - Part Time

At the Exec meeting on August 10, a fine report from the Education Sub-committee was tabled by JANE FOGG.

Following along the lines worked out at N.Z.U.S.A. Easter Council, the sub-committee has put forward a series of recommendations which would make the conditions of students in New Zealand a much happier one if they were implemented.

With one important exception Exec adopted the recommendations without a quibble. The fun started when DON BROOKER very properly pointed out that a 10% increase in Higher School Certificate Bursaries would have no meaning for part-timers, who get only tuition fees under the present set-up.

He then moved that H.S.C. Bursaries should apply uniformly to all students—that is that Victoria would recommend to N.Z.U.S.A. that all students, full-time or part-time should be eligible for full fees, the allowance of £40 per year, and the boarding allowance where applicable.

There followed a merry debate during which Mr Brooker inadvertently accused full-timers of earning £560 during the long vacation, and Mr Davy arraigned law clerks for living like dukes on £280 per year. Mr Brooker

modified his figure to £400, but from personal experience this writer can state that anyone who works a 72-hour week for 13 weeks and has £300 when he has done it is either dead lucky or dead. Similarly, anyone who earns £280 per year, and pays £221 for his board will have to eat a hell of a lot of supper at the Law Ball if he is to see another.

Des Deacon pointed that it takes just as long to get an H.S.C. before you become a part-time 'varsity student as it does before you become a full-time one. Somebody else tried to suggest that Victoria would be less of a night school if we starve out the part-timers.

Anyway Mr Brooker's motion was lost by seven votes (Arts and Commerce Faculties) to five (Law Faculty). In view of the overall position of Arts students at Victoria it was a shameful, petty and rather ill-informed decision.

—J.O.G.

## THE NIGHT-SCHOOL BOGEY

Let us try to get the "night-school" problem into focus. A breakdown by faculties of the 1958 students' roll is printed below:

	Part-Time	Full-Time
Law Faculty .....	205	115
Commerce Faculty ..	560	37
Arts Faculty .....	742	362
Science Faculty .....	192	378
Others .....	51	37
Totals .....	1,750	929

As long as we have a Law School and a Commerce Faculty at Victoria we will have a "night school." This is obvious. What is surprising is that the number of part-timers in the Arts Faculty is as great as that in the first two combined. Here, you would say, is where the pruning could be done.

### NOT SIMPLE

But this is seen to be less simple than it looks. What about the Training College Students getting extra qualifications? What about people who have taken jobs because employers have been prepared to take them with incomplete degrees?

One thing is certain. No one has attempted to find out general classifications into which part-time students fall.

No one seems to be able to tell us just how many real no-hopers there are among the part-timers. And most definitely no one can justify a purge of part-timers till he can prove a large number of them to be feckless in their aims and in their work. And this is a great deal to say of anybody, let alone a group of students in search of higher education.

—J.O.G.

## HYDROPHOBIA ?

There have been several independent criticisms of SALIENT reporters' attitudes to Exec. It has been asked, for instance, whether there was much point or good taste in riding the new Exec from the moment it took office.

Looking back, the general temper of articles on Exec. has been pretty hostile, and it is quite probable that they have given offence. If there is anything any Exec. member feels should be withdrawn or modified we shall be glad to listen. We'll try to be nicer.

As for me, I can't help it. It started, I am told, in 1957 when in frustration at not getting the SALIENT editorship, I bit Mr Tony Wood. He in turn bit Mr Kelliher who bit Mr Colin Bickler. Mr Bickler bit me, and you know how mad he is.

—J.O.G.

### QUOTABLE QUOTE

David Davey: (in a tone of purring menace). Before withdrawing my pro forma seconding, Mr Chairman, I should just like to say this . . .

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## PERSONAL

SALIENT records with pleasure the recent engagement of Ellen Pointon, the Association's Office Secretary and W. G. (Sandy) Langslow.

## LET'S EDIT SALIENT

SALIENT notes the sign on the main noticeboard with glee

And we heartily agree

That the editor must be always on the ball.

But let us tell you now,

We neither hate, nor want to dissipate

Our worthy successor's hopes.

So we add our little plea

To thousands waiting to take up pen

(Remember the student press is free).

If you have the attributes required,

Are a little gone in the head

And can prove you have been sired.

Why not apply for the editorship

As did we.

APPLICATIONS CLOSE IN EXEC ROOM ON AUG. 31.

[Applicants should have some literary ability and at least some familiarity with journalism, apart from a sound knowledge of university affairs. Hate is not a requisite. They must also be prepared to work on at least the last issue of SALIENT for 1959 (early third term).]

## MONEY AND ROOF

Exec adopted the following main recommendations from the Education Sub-committee's report:

That a case can be made for an increase in boarding allowances in H.S.C. Bursaries and in Junior and National Scholarships.

That N.Z.U.S.A. put forward a case for tying all awards to the Consumer Price Index.

That as the conditions at present applying in the system of bonded bursaries seem reasonable, no steps should be taken to eliminate this type of bursary.

That the Senior Scholarship be increased to the value of £300. (In 1920 a Junior Scholarship was worth £20; in 1960 it will be worth £110. Whereas the Senior Scholarship in 1920 was £60, it will be worth only £90 in 1960).

That the number of Junior, Senior and National Scholarships be increased, and that the actual increase be based on—

- The increase in the student roll.
- the increase in students of eligible age since 1920.
- the increase in the number of candidates for scholarships.

That we vigorously support N.Z.U.S.A. in their proposal to obtain Government support for the building and development of hostels.

The above demands are not exorbitant. They show the minimum needs for ordinary human comfort and freedom from nagging anxiety.

The committee also agreed that we should support the moves for

an improvement in staff-student ratio and higher salaries for university staff.

—J.O.G.

## BRITISH PROTESTANTS

Hundreds of signatures have been appended to a petition circulating in Britain, protesting at the New Zealand Rugby Football Union's decision to exclude Maoris from the 1960 South African tour.

The petition began after a number of New Zealanders in Britain, including ex-SALIENT editor Conrad Bollinger, wrote letters in protest to the New Statesman.

The letters also suggested that protestants might write to the Prime Minister, Mr Nash, and it is strongly rumoured that Mr Nash has had a heavy mail from Britain of late.

## BROOK CHATTERING

Your Tournament delegates gave us the following message: "Dunedin and the wool store parties call. Luckily the Vic. team is capable of organising itself to take themselves to tournament. We trust that this year's team will improve the shining hours (5-6) in all fields, and that all stick wielders get their fair share. Good luck to all the team, we hope you will bring back all the trophies possible, shrunken heads, cadavers, blondes, etc., etc., and will all stagger back to Wellington a week hence in a jubilant frame of mind."

Until we see you in the B.G.

All the best,

DON and IAN.



# READ ALL ABOUT IT

## A Reporter's Lot Is Not A Happy One

If an inquiring and news avid public find that their papers do not contain enough spicy or gruesome (i.e. sex offences or accidents) details to satisfy their scandalous and sadistic appetites, they must not blame the reporters, whose appetites are even lower.

They must lay the great dumbness and eternal silence at the door of the police.

Those mocking, silent, uniformed men inside are bound to the walls and furniture with red tape, yards and yards of it, their sole function being to pass the buck from one to the other in an everlasting and eternal circle of incompetence.

Take the case of our keen reporter who had received from a benevolent chief a cutting pertaining to a fatal car accident. Bubbling with enthusiasm our reporter stuffs reams and reams of copy paper into his hip pocket and tottles off to the station.

Bursting into the office, he brushes aside a fat policeman asleep in the doorway and, stemming his rush momentarily to see that the cop had fallen, fortunately on his head (he was okay), assumes the traditional stance.

This is done with the precision of a squad presenting arms, one-two-three, legs wide apart and firmly planted, body braced against an imaginary gale. One-two-three right hand to pencil, left hand to copy paper, which is whipped out and held a yard in front of face, pencil poised a foot away.

### ALL QUIET

A skinny policeman draped round the telephone raises his left eyelid and drowsily murmurs "all quiet, Dominion."

Laying a clipping from the Post distastefully on the counter, reporter says "Fatalaccidentman-killedinmotorcaraccidentthismorn-ingwhatdoyouknowaboutit?"

"What accident? Was there a man killed? Tell me about it," says the sergeant, tying a love knot of red tape round the third finger of his left hand.

### IGNORANT

Feigning ignorance and with a blank stare, which is hardly distinguishable from their normal expressions, the other policemen start grinning in their sleep.

His equanimity undisturbed, our reporter carefully details all he knows of the accident.

"If you know all that, why ask us . . . you know more than we do," says the sergeant with an arch leer which is nothing but the grimace of a nitwit cracking a weak joke. A drowsy snigger escapes from bodies round the room.

"How did it happen—was he drunk—what time did it happen—how many were injured and how," says our reporter.

"Oh, I COULDN'T tell you that," says the sergeant, casting a speculative glance round for a suitable recipient for the buck about to be passed. "I wasn't on duty. I didn't hear about it till I read about it in the paper."

His eye lights on a recumbent body fettered to a table leg with a piece of pink tape. "Constable O'Toole was on duty this morning—ask him."

Constable O'Toole titters "Ask Murray, I was having tea when it happened."

Constable Murray's relaxed look of stupidity slowly thickens to a look of triumphant cunning as his lightning brain thinks out the answer in advance: "Sergeant Wope reported on it, I was there but he made the report. Can't tell you anything."

"Can I see the report?" asks our man over-hopefully.

"WHAT? He hasn't handed it in yet. It's in his locker and no one can see it till its exquisite detail and intricate composition are worked out."

"But the accident happened 11 hours ago. When does the Senior know what happened?"

"Probably a couple of days yet . . . might even be weeks," says Murray.

"Where's Denby, then?"

### IN BED

"Oh, he's home in bed. Just finished. Tomorrow's his day off."

"Where does he live, then?"

"Oh we couldn't tell you that," chorus the cops. "Against the rules."

The grinning figure of a flabby-faced policeman enters the office and makes for the sergeant's office. "Ah," they say, "there's Constable Green—he might know something. His sister-in-law once stayed at a seaside hotel with Denby's wife's mother's uncle. Small world, isn't it?"

"Constable Green," they chorus, "there's a man to see you."

"Let him wait," growls Green. Five minutes later we follow him into the office.

"Whadder you want?" he says, back turned, fishing in his locker.

"He wants to know what I won't tell him about that accident," interjects the sergeant, with a wink.

A broad smile slowly creeps over Green's face. Turning slowly round, and grinning from ear to ear, he says: "WHAT ACCIDENT?"

—W.J.

[Only the names have been changed to protect the reporter.—Ed.]

## PRIZE-WINNERS

In the competition recently held among the contributors to the Literary Society's magazine "Experiment," these were the prize-winners.

In the short story section, Renato Amato's "A Summer Night" won a £5 book token, Antigone Kefala's "The Well" came second, and Sandra Raphael's "Shalom" third.

In the poetry section, Gordon Challis's "Four Poems" won a £5 book token, Peter Bland's "Four Poems" was second, and Wilbur Skeels's "My Fair Lady" third.

The prize of a £2/10/- token for the next best piece after the winners goes to Antigone Kefala, and a similar prize for the best drawings to David Halley.

All the prize-winning entries can be read in "Experiment 6" together with a selection of poetry, short stories, drawings and music. The magazine can be obtained from the Students' Association or from various LitSoc minions posted around the Varsity.—J.C.

## WELL DONE

Richard Wilton is, we hope, the sign of a re-birth of the Harrier Club. The Club has, in the last few years, slipped slightly downhill in local competition—not that any club can stay at the top indefinitely—but let us hope the club will once again rise to those halcyon years of the past.

Richard, having finished second at the provincial Championships, was third at the Nationals last weekend at Te Rapa (Hamilton). An excellent effort.

## Music Society's Composers' Evening

Approximately 130 people filled the music room to capacity on Wednesday, July 29, for the second annual composers' evening. A varied programme, which ranged from serious to whimsical, was obviously thoroughly enjoyed.

The evening began with works composed for the String Orchestra, which was conducted by Mr Farquhar. "Nocturne", by Suzanne Green, the Society's President, included woodwind in its orchestration. Other works were for piano solo, song with piano accompaniment, instrument and piano accompaniment, string quartet, and choir.

Fifteen composers contributed to the evening's entertainment, some having two or more works performed.

All the works were performed by students. An interesting feature was that not all the composers came from the Music Department. Science students, in particular, were prominent.

This very interesting and successful evening was an improvement even on last year's, and is now a definite feature of the Music Society.—J.B.H.

## SOUTH WITH SCOTT—

(continued from front page)

in 1957. The halves—Barbara Saunders, Barbara Berry and Janice Gumley—and the backs—Robyn Boyd and Angela Rodgers—are all strong with plenty of determination and hard hitting power.

If all else fails, there is Deirdre Meadows in goal, who seems to appear formidable to opposing forwards.

### Men's Basketball

With only Doug. Edwards, the captain being a "name player" the men's basketball team sees a real danger—to all but Victoria. They won last year—and this year, well, if keenness is anything to go by the ball boys will once again triumph.

### That Horn

The team for the drinking horn as usual is a mystery. Doubtless, the event will take place in a Dunedin pub on Thursday afternoon. The Press, if they learn its site, will moan, if they don't learn its site they'll complain and Vic's, at present anonymous team will win the horn. Get training boys—only five more licensed days to . . .

### The Others

Table Tennis and Soccer, I believe, form part of the Tournament sports, but like the Joynt Scroll and the Moots, nothing has been heard in my neck o' the woods. I trust Vic. will, as always, win the moots and scroll, but if they are as keen as they seem to be on publicity . . . then we should win the Shooting.

Enjoy your Tournament—I will.  
—SPORTS EDITOR.

## MUSIC REPS

Applications to represent V.U.W. in the Music Section of the Arts Festival closed on July 15. The following will be performing in the Burns Hall, Dunedin, on August 19.

Beethoven, Trio in D, Op. 25: Jillian Huthnance, flute, Jane Freed, violin, Evelyn Killoh, viola. Constance Lambert; Trois Pieces Negres: Suzanne Harper and Natalie Griffin, piano duet.

Douglas Lilburn, Three Preludes: David Farquhar, Partita.

Margaret O'Shea, Fugue: Mayme Chanwai, Microfantasia: Margaret O'Shea, piano.

Suzanne Harper, Fugue: Suzanne Harper, piano.

## LITERARY REPS

At the Arts Festival at Otago there will be six representatives of LitSoc—Juliet Sheen, Richard Shaw, Diane Benge, Antigone Kefala, Gordon Challis and Peter Bland. They will attend a literary evening at which the competition winners may read their own works.

## THE SPORTS DEPOT

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SWORDS  
GOLF

## The Tournament



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