

Salient

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CAPPINGADE MANAGER REBUKED FOR MESS

IN a two-hour meeting with executive, 1962 Cappingade Manager Alistair Robb revealed that approximately 8800 Cappingades had been "dumped" in the Wellington and Plimmerton tips.

This followed an order which Robb made on his own discretion for an extra 2000 Cappingades. Robb said that he placed the order for the extra magazines on the main order to "cover up."

A motion was passed terminating Robb's appointment as '63 Cappingade Business Manager, and Robb was "severely reprimanded" for "discrepancies". A move by public relation man Blizard to have "discrepancies" charged to "inadequate accounting procedures", failed.

Suggestions that some of these magazines were in fact sold and the money pocketed by the sellers were denied both by Robb and distribution manager Lindsay Cornford.

After Robb had been asked to leave the room at the beginning of the 2-hour inquest, Cornford, at first reluctant to make any statement in Robb's absence, testified that the losses were due entirely to "hopeless" distribution organisation. Sellers who returned some or all of their magazines to one of the two distribution centres at the Railway Station and the NZUSA office in Courtenay Place had their cash returns checked, but Cornford said that for most of the Thursday and Friday when the magazines were sold on the streets, he and Robb were "too busy" to check the number of unsold magazines. Cornford denied that more than 200 or 300 magazines could have gone missing through this procedure.

Cornford admitted that, because he had to return to work, he had been forced to turn over responsibility for distribution to Robb for most of the day. Sellers were returning unsold magazines all day, he said, and Robb's work was "about the work of 20 people". "We averaged about one hour's sleep a night over the Capping period," Cornford claimed.

The extra 2000 Cappingades that had been ordered, bringing the total order up to 27,000, were ordered "with the full approval of the Capping Committee," Cornford asserted. Vice-President Perham pointed out that the purchase was only entered in the Capping Committee minutes after it had been made.

Blizard said that he had it on good authority that out-of-town trips to sell Cappingades were considered a "good lark" and that if this were the case it left people open to the charge that the magazines had not been dumped but had been sold and the money pocketed. He remarked that it was "elementary accounting procedure" to make a rough check of how many were sold, and suggested that to cover himself Robb would have been advised to have brought the extra Cappingades back to the S.U.B.

Robb expressed his "blasted annoyance" at receiving a letter from the University solicitors before he had had any communication with anybody in authority.

The letter was authorised by Association President Moriarty.

Secretary Pitchforth framed a resolution terminating Robb's appointment as 1963 Cappingade Business Manager, closing the 1962 Cappingade accounts, which were not audited, and expressing a "severe reprimand" to Robb for the "discrepancies."

Cornford said that he was "very disappointed" at the little help he had had, particularly from Exec. "They seemed if anything to become a nuisance." In reply to a question from co-opted member Jill Shand, he refused to qualify this statement.



"THEY are thinking of pulling Miss Runcommon out of Psych III."

Students Want Extrav.

News Editor

"DIRTIEST METHODS POSSIBLE" was the cry at an indignation meeting held at the Mexicali recently. A number of Extravaganza enthusiasts gathered to protest the recent proposal of Students' Association's President, Michael Moriarty, that Extravaganza be replaced by a presentation by the Drama Club.

TO aid this plan, Moriarty suggested that the Drama Club be given the usually generous Extrav budget.

THE motion was carried, with one abstention from Vice President Perham, and noses from Jill Shand, Cathy Benefield, and Peter Blizard.

The reasons for Moriarty's sudden decision are simple. He has become increasingly impatient at the slipshod and careless arrangements which have prohibited the business side of Extrav from functioning efficiently, and is also critical of the disorganisation of cast, script and producers which has harried Capping Production Controllers for years. He objects also to the inclusion of non-students in the cast, of whom there were at least half a dozen in 1962, three playing in starring roles.

Approximately thirty people gathered on Sunday, February, 24, in the Mex, which had been booked for the occasion by well-known cast member, John Koolman, who has starred in the show for a number of years. Amongst the Extrav supporters present were deahards Margot Sutherland and John Koolman, President of NZUSA, Armour Mitchell, 1962 script writer, Paul Spender, John Allen, and Exec member Jill Shand, plus a number of "twisters."

The Drama Club, who reportedly have already decided on the work to be presented,

requested Mr. Roy Hope, the NZBC and TV personality to produce the work at a fee of £75. However one of the Extrav supporters, who had contacted Hope, reported that he had not yet accepted this offer.

The Salient reporter rang Mr. Hope to confirm this story, and was told that he had considered the proposal a very vague one, but had agreed to produce for the Drama Club, if they found a play acceptable to them both. As he had heard nothing from them in the interim however, he had assumed that the matter was finished, in view of the recent 'hullabaloo' from the remainder of the students.

The Extrav supporters who have elected an action committee of five members.—Shand, Mitchell, Whitwell, who played a part in the "Twister," Hugh Campbell, '62's stage manager, and Andrew Cornwall.—claim that this year's show is better prepared than for three years previous.

A plot is apparently planned, cooked up by Spender and Koolman, and according to one who attended the meeting, the writers are asking their supporters to aid them in writing gags and songs.

Mr. William Sheat has agreed to produce the show for £75, and offers of help for the musical direction have come from Laurie Lewis and Robin MacOnie. Stage

and backstage managers have already been appointed, and an advertising campaign is said to be well under way.

The action committee's tasks were numerous. They were to obtain the fifty signatures necessary to call a Special General Meeting, and the last official figures received were that eight hundred had signed the petition. An information sheet was to be distributed to freshers, as well as cast application forms.

Students' Association's Vice President, John Perham stated when questioned that as far as he was concerned, Extravaganza '63 would go on the boards as usual, as a political satire. He considered that Exec had no choice but to rescind their decision.

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Strike A Balance!

SALIENT'S hope is that this year's crop of freshers will try to strike a balance between being a stout chap and pillar of bureaucracy, and becoming a basically naive and unrealistic acolyte of this university's falsest religion, that of the pseuds.

Victoria is hardly renowned for its eccentrics. Statistically, there must be few universities which show such a high proportion of hard-working, part-time students. But, in consequence, the few select members of the avant-garde that we do have must work doubly hard to justify their existence in a university composed mainly of sober-sided junior bureaucrats.

There is nothing wrong with a little bit of gamesmanship, if you have genuine pretensions to being an artist, who must sell his image as much as any other student, and in Vic, probably much harder. So we accept the trappings of beard and off-hand manner, in-group and brave conversation. But every year there arrives at Vic the usual proportion of young students, self-confessed terrorists at school, who set out determinedly to gain a reputation for being off-beat, or just beat, when their entire artistic contribution will consist of a short poem to Argot or a badly-played bass in the Jazz Club, to save face with the fringe group.

This group might conveniently be named, as is the practice in Great Britain, the pseuds.

The mark of the pseud at Vic is his frenetic desire to be in. He dashes off sloppy poetry for the little magazines, appears conscientiously at the art films at the Paramount in duffel coat and beard, and frequents the right coffee-bars, using his out-of-date pseudo-American hip slang in a tone of voice carefully pitched to reach the far corners of the coffee-bar, and thus impress any of the sober-sides who may be within listening range.

The pseud has always just been to a wild party, or knows of one for the coming Friday. He thinks he knows at which coffee-bars in town he can purchase marijuana, and he listens with utmost solemnity and attention to the maunderings of young Vic poets at Contemporary Arts Concerts. He takes English I and Greek History Art and Literature, and sounds off in tutorials with appropriately outrageous opinions. His philosophy can be briefly and conveniently summed up as "To hell with religion, boys, back to the Godhead," and he finds it easiest to argue from the viewpoint of Zen.

His loudest proclamations are naturally against all that the solid chaps at Vic stand for, and to emphasise his attachment to the New Left, he enters any mob demonstration against the existing order that he can find. The CND Featherston-Wellington march however might be a bit arduous for him.

The pseud is a characteristic of any University, because a University will naturally harbour people with intellectual pretensions without the accomplishment to back it up. We once met a pseud who solemnly affirmed that he was not really interested in the academic side of Vic because "it doesn't teach anything that I want to learn." Maybe so, but the aper and the hanger-on will never really learn anything because he is fundamentally incapable of original thought, and therefore will be completely incapable of learning anything from the best-taught subject.

R.G.L.

Letters to the Editor....

THAI REPLY

SIR—I reply to the article, "Tortured Thailand," which recently appeared in your columns.

As any first-year student of political science or logic knows, one cannot judge the whole by examining anything less than the sum of its parts. Mr. Alexander's article, by taking out of context various isolated statements and adding to them half-truths and untruths, quite naturally comes to completely erroneous conclusions. His article is not worthy of lengthy reply or rebuttal, but perhaps a few corrections are in order.

In the first place, the working classes are represented in the constituent assembly. It is true, that organised labour—as organised labour—is not represented. However, it should be remembered that more than 90 per cent of Thailand's population is rurally oriented and does not earn its living from "labour" in the sense of the term used in economically advanced countries employing huge labour forces in factory operations. There is no "elite" in Thailand that is fashioning our constitution, unless it can be said to be an elite of patriots and intellectual attainments. I need only point out that His Excellency the Prime Minister, Sarit Thanarat, was born in a small, upcountry, semi-impoverished community. From humble beginnings in true "cabin" style, he rose to the premiership. Surely, such a man could not be classified as the leader of an "elite" group working to hold back democracy in Thailand.

Mr. Alexander substantiates (to use his own word) his charges against Thailand by using a completely untrue example. He says that in order to hold back democracy, the Prime Minister arrested a man, tried him on the street and shot him there. This is a base canard, an outright falsehood. There are more than 50,000 Americans and Europeans living in Bangkok. Not one of them substantiates this story. There are more than 20 Western newsmen permanently stationed in Bangkok, including the regional chiefs of International News Service and Associated Press. Not one of them substantiates this story. It is most surprising to find it printed in the Wellington University College newspaper.

Finally, Mr. Alexander says that "according to reliable estimates" there are more than 10,000 political prisoners in Thailand. He conveniently omits to name those "reliable" references, because they do not exist. The fact is that there are no political prisoners in Thailand. There are persons who have been arrested and who are await-

ing trial for Communist activities in subversion of the national safety. However, they are the recipients of the full benefits of the modern Courts of Justice and are tried in open court in full view of the Press, faced with the evidence against them, and judged by justices of training, experience and impartiality who do not owe their positions on the court to the present Government. Communist activities are in violation of the law of the land, and the arrest of suspected provocateurs, subversives and foreign agents has always been a prerogative of sovereignty and cannot be said to constitute arrest for political purposes.

Finally with reference to Mr. Alexander's comment about the appointment of some officials which are generally considered elective officers in the West. I should like to point out that a developing country finds it just as important to allocate scarce personnel resources, as it does to allocate scarce monetary and physical resources. The national progress cannot be delayed by political whims in order to pay lip service to a highly sophisticated concept of democracy.

In brief and in conclusion, I trust that it will be possible to print this letter in your newspaper in order that the erroneous and sophomoric article of Mr. Alexander will not be allowed to stand unrefuted. Yours—

DR. CHAMNAN YUVAPURNA,
Member of the Constituent
Assembly, Thailand.

UNIVERSITY AND WOMEN

SIR,—In his editorial, G.W.R.P. indeed refrains from attacking the "independence and liberality of University life," instead he is attacking the independence of woman. It is certain that he is not the first to do this (writers through the centuries have disclosed their general ethics and special ideas of themselves in describing woman) and undoubtedly he will not be the last.

The New Woman, far from being the "hard and brash supersophisticate" that he describes, finds herself in a most uncertain condition that the editor has failed to realise in all its complexity. This quotation from Simone de Beauvoir states the case of "Woman and the University" extremely well:

"Even when woman chooses independence, she none the less makes a place in her life for man for love. She is likely to fear that if she devotes herself completely to some undertaking, she will miss

her womanly destiny. In any case, the woman who works wishes to reconcile her professional success with purely feminine accomplishments; not only does this mean that she must devote considerable time to her appearance, but what is more serious, it means that her vital interests are divided. In addition to his regular programme of work, the male student amuses himself with free flights of thought, and thence come his best inspirations, but woman's reveries take a very different direction: she will think about her personal appearance, about men, about love: she will give only what is strictly necessary to her studies, her career, when in these domains nothing is so necessary as the superfluous.

It is not a matter of mental weakness, of an inability to concentrate, but rather of division between interests difficult to reconcile. A vicious circle is established and it is often astounding to see how readily a woman will give up music, study, her profession, once she has found a husband. She has clearly involved too little of herself in her plans to find much profit in accomplishing them. Everything combines to restrain her personal ambition, and enormous social pressure still urges her on to find social position and justification in marriage.

These then are the problems facing woman: the problems facing man are just as great. . . . He has acceded legal equality to woman, but how is he to reconcile himself to other kinds of independence? Generations have brought man up to think in terms of male supremacy (the boy of the family must have a university education before his sister), and this idea in one way is not a myth. In your reference, Mr. Editor, to the modern woman's choice of the man with whom she will sleep, you do not appear to realise that a woman cannot force copulation on a man and that HE will make the ultimate decision in this matter.

Apart from this one thing, Montaigne was right when he said: "Women are not in the wrong when they decline to accept the rules laid down for them, since men make these rules without consulting them." New Zealand will continue to suffer from 19th century morality while such editorials as yours continue to be written. Mr. Editor, and you may do well to note that nobody is more antagonistic towards the New Woman than he who is anxious about his virility.—I am, etc.

JACY STEWART
Canterbury University.

CAPPICADE TANGLE

NOW that the tumult and the shouting over the Cappicade fiasco has died away to a dull murmuring of pre-campaign speeches, we would like to take our turn, along with everybody else, at being wise after the event.

The predicament that last year's Cappicade organisers found themselves in was not entirely unforeseeable. The patent faults of organisation did not occur through any conscious attempt of the people concerned to defraud the Students Association—that was made sufficiently obvious by the exhaustive and painful investigation at the last Exec meeting. The difficulties arise from an attitude which only becomes magnified into a full-scale foul-up when student organisations with inadequate staffing experience attempt to handle management problems with budgets running into the thousands.

The average student project can struggle through

with the usual nucleus of two or three people handling most of the work, and the hangers-on organising themselves elsewhere when the jobs are being dished out, but a job the size of Cappicade, a magazine with a large circulation by any New Zealand standards, requires exhaustive planning and careful estimates. It also needs, as Mr. Robb wearily pointed out, "about ten or fifteen more people," which would be about ten or fifteen times Mr. Robb's distribution staff.

How can Cappicade '63 be improved? The first obvious point is that a more conservative estimate of sales must be made, and that estimate be stuck to. Granted that sales of any publication are subject to increasing returns, there is no need for the wildly hopeful stabs in the dark that characterised last year's ordering.

The Cappicade budget seems to indicate that a reasonable profit can be made

if last year's sales are taken as a basis for this year's production.

The second point, which hardly needs elaboration, is that however rough-and-ready the accounting system, sales must be kept under control. But this is one area where this year's Business Manager can learn from last year's mistakes, and that even if it means cutting down the speed of distribution it is better to lose possible sales through slowness than those marginal thousands through the wide gaps that appeared in last year's tallies.

But finally the success of Cappicade depends upon a competent enthusiastic and numerically stronger distribution staff, and unless there is some drastic change in the dark curtain of apathy that hangs over it all, the 1963 Cappicade Business Manager may find himself, through no fault of his own, with exactly the same outsize burden.—

R.G.L.

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Around The Campus

By El Crud

MAN, enrolment brases me off. I stand in interminable queues, fill in endless forms and talk to dozens of lecturers, all of whom have, I think, varied doubts about my ability. I fork out for class fees, association fees and everything else in sight. I tell YUWSA I am an anarchist and a member of Junats.

I meet classmates who got straight A's and are bemoaning their terrible, terrible marks. I meet girls who can't recall my name but smile sweetly, and finally I stagger into the cafe for my first cup of coffee for 1963, but the cafe's not the same. There are no dolls in tight skirts crossing and uncrossing their tanned thighs, no bearded fools to laugh at, no science bods feverishly copying assignments, no table artists, no plots to heave Exec. Only bewildered freshers.

I think I must be getting old. Freshers this year seem distinctly young looking. I look at the little Train Coil girls and feel sorry for them in their innocence, sorry that they will be soiled by hard drinking hard living old young men in Ivy Leagues.

A Weir fresher is running round loudly proclaiming he can drink any senior under the table. Poor boy. He'll have some tough competition from jokers like Barry Finch, last year's Varsity drinking champion, Tony Timms, fighting fit after a trip to Australia (ostensibly to see the cricket) and Graham Anderson, who has a mighty thirst from four months scrubbing.

Nudity is out in Weir this year. Initiates will for the first time be wearing shorts (provided by Weir). And they will not have to spend hours getting Cabecar grease out of their hair. Only sump oil is to be used this year. Main advocate for the cover up was Salient's Rob Laking, who said that being paraded in the nick before 30 or 40 Weirmen might be a terrible experience for, say, a fresher with a sheltered background. Although leading a minority, Mr. Laking was upheld, since it was felt that if there was any strong feeling then nudes would be scrubbed. I have that feeling that old Weirmen will be turning in their graves.

SCHOLARSHIP GOES NORTH

UNILEVER SCHOLARSHIP for 1963 has been awarded to Mr. N. T. Evans of Auckland.

Sponsored by Lever Brothers (NZ) Ltd. the scholarship provides all expenses for two years post graduate study tenable at any university in the United Kingdom.

Evans graduated MA (first class Honours) in physics from Auckland University in 1962. He intends to study for a doctorate in particle physics at Imperial College, London.

While at Auckland Evans won the Sir George Grey Scholarship, the annual physics prize and played both rugby and cricket for University teams.

NO GO

A SERIOUS young accountancy student tried to flog his University Handbook through the S.C.M. book-stall for 2/6.

This handbook had been issued to him free when he came to University two years ago. Almost all the information in the publication is now out of date.

A spokesman for the S.C.M. said that the item had been rejected for the sale, after consultation.

You know how Canterbury has its Pooch Sticks competition on the Avon. I think that Vic should have its own distinctive event.

I think we should have a soap-box derby down Kelburn Parade. I don't think more than a few people would be killed in such an event, and anyway it would provide some entertainment for the onlookers. It would be a mistake to stop the traffic, having cars and buses roaring around will make things more enjoyable.

Well, the editor is screaming for his copy so I'll sign off now hoping you have noticed that I am keeping my column clean and wholesome.

Cornford Says All Should Help Sell

AS Capping Controller, 1963 and Distribution Manager of "Cappcade" 1962, I have been asked to make a statement on "Cappcade" 1962.

AN article headed "BIG CAPPICADE SCANDAL" appeared in SALIENT of 3 September 1962. This article attacked Mr. Robb primarily because he had sent bills

BE first with the news. Club Secretaries, let SALIENT know about your meetings.

to those students he believed to owe money to "Cappcade." Some of these people had paid in their money in such a manner that Mr. Robb had no record of it.

Others had held onto it, not using sure what to do with it. The former group were quite justifiably incensed and came forward and told Mr. Robb exactly what had happened thus clearing that up. The latter group paid in the money they owed thus saving much time and bother.

At least one person failed to account satisfactorily for the magazines taken but further action by Mr. Robb was stopped because of the health of the student concerned.

Mr. Robb has been taken to task for dumping the unsold "Cappcades." The same thing was done last year though two months dust was allowed to accumulate before anything was done. No attempt has ever been made to sell "Cappcades" to schools or to incoming freshers as Salient alleges Mr. Moriarty has stated. If Mr. Moriarty said this then I agree with Salient's headline "Moriarty Mad."

I, personally, am guilty of leaving Mr. Robb too much to do. About ten days before the magazine was released I found I would not be able to take time off work on the days "Cappcade" was on sale. I proceeded as well as I could, realising that it was too late to appoint a successor. This left Mr. Robb with far more to do than any human being could hope to accomplish. We averaged an hour's sleep per night over Capping time.

Now the Executive have seen fit to close the matter once and for all. They also dismissed Mr. Robb as Business Manager for "Cappcade" 1963. This had little effect as Mr. Robb had already resigned in objection to "petty pinpricking."

But now I plead to you, the students, to come forward and help with "Cappcade" 1963. A Capping committee meeting on 5 March is investigating the reorganisation of "Cappcade" distribution. I beg all students to help make "Cappcade" 1963 a resounding success, by volunteering their services to sales and distribution.

L. H. CORNFORD.

Letters to the Editor....

JILL SHAND

OF all the misrepresentational, factually-distorted editorials it has been my misfortune to read, R.J.B.'s (on the co-option of Miss Jill Shand to the Students' Executive) takes the biscuit. It was misinformed; it was distorted; it was syllogistically ludicrous; and it is not what one expects from a 'SALIENT' editorial.

Recapturing briefly: the writer's premises were that Miss Shand was a first year student and therefore incapable of executive responsibility; that she did not present herself as a candidate at the annual Executive elections, and that those persons who did present themselves as candidates should have received first preference for co-option to the Executive body; that the Executive acted in an under-hand manner because they wanted someone of their own persuasion, a nice, safe, doesn't-speak-at-the-wrong-time-person, to use R.J.B.'s words. Let us examine these assertions in the light of what really occurred; then each individual member of this Association can interpret these facts in the way in which he chooses.

Merely because a person is a first-year student, does this preclude them having the ability to tackle—and tackle successfully—Executive responsibility? This is a stupid standpoint, the logical collateral being that all Third, Fourth and Fifth-year students will have such ability as is apparently lacking in 'Freshers'. To me this position is untenable, and the first of R.J.B.'s unwarrantable assertions dissolves.

The writer then raises the partially valid point concerning the apparent passing over of those students who did present themselves at the previous election, in favour of Miss Shand. The point is that the position as to the vacancy of the Cultural Affairs Portfolio was advertised, on Student Notice Boards, and only two nominations were put forward. The Executive body, in the normal way expressed a preference for one of the two candidates. As there were only two nominations (not surprising since it was just before Finals) the obvious question is, where were all the "hundreds of senior students who would by their experience alone be more capable to handle the Cultural Affairs Portfolio": the truth is, that with Finals on their hands, these persons were just not in-

terested.

The second assertion of R.J.B. fails, as did the first, into triviality. Finally, R.J.B. asserts that 'the Executive wanted someone of their own persuasion': I am not prepared to argue what that persuasion is, since in my opinion, most shades of student opinion are represented, from the 'radical to the reactionary'. In order that I may clarify the interpretation I place on this assertion of R.J.B.'s, it could be noted that two days after the current issue of 'SALIENT' appeared, Miss Shand was circulating a Petition to 'preserve Extravaganza', an issue which the Executive pronounced adversely upon at its previous meeting; this hardly seems the action of a 'safe, doesn't-speak-at-the-wrong-time-person'.

As a concluding remark I could note what is a personal opinion: the purpose of this editorial was

from bodies which attracted him and then losing his respect for them. He did this to one University girl whose lack of inhibition didn't tell her what a disillusioned body she would become. Another dainty, demure creature in refusing to yield her body found herself sold in a marriage based on respect.

Consider for a minute the fates that awaited these two girls who according to their personal attitudes, had reacted differently under the same University influence. The first 'femme moderne' was no doubt left slightly disillusioned but having had the sense to buy drip-dry material to make her morals out of, her avant-garde attitude needed no ironing out—in fact such an emancipation probably even came as a welcome relief from the almost suffocating restrictions that inhibited this particular type of NZ male University student—from any kind of sincerity in his foraging actions.

The fate of the second girl was very different and slightly pitiful to relate. Having kept her 'dignity' and probably her virginity she had tied herself for life to this insincere selfish man whose lack of moral and intellectual honesty is certain to produce a meaningless and humdrum marriage. Mistaking for respect what was only greed in the face of something he could not pluck he was rewarded with a frigid female on whom to lavish his God-given impotence.

The moral of this tale for any young University girl is this. Lay yourself open to just such a charge of 'indiscriminate sleeping' (in lectures or with lecturers as you choose) so that you may escape the claim of 'respect' from those like the above-mentioned male. This way you will keep these characteristics of University life which should remain with a student until the end of her days—INDEPENDENCE and LIBERALITY.

Intelligent and honest women come to University hoping to meet men as intelligent and realistic as themselves; someone who has managed to escape from just such middle-class morality as our SALIENT editor has depicted—men who have managed to escape the incredibly low and uneducated standards of community morality, and who have realised that to be a student is not just a form of transition but a WAY OF LIFE!!! —Yours, etc.,

JILL SHAND.

LITTLE LETTERS

CORRESPONDENTS in SALIENT columns should try to keep letters to the minimum amount of words. Type them if possible.

to criticise the Executive, and the co-option of Miss Shand was used as a rather primitive tool. It is certainly healthy to see and hear the Executive criticised; but such criticism should be informed and intelligent, especially when it is, apparently, Editorial opinion; and for the above reasons, I submit that such was most definitely not the case.—Yours etc.,

PETER J. BLIZARD.

SIR.—All reasonable women should now know that a man will take what he can from a body which attracts him. But he will marry a woman whom he respects. Your attitude could not have been put more succinctly. Once this is known it is easier for a woman to know the sort of man for whom she can have no respect.—Yours, etc.,

CAROL SHAND.

SIR.—There once was a man who went around taking what he could

Good Paperbacks In Record Number

THE variety of paperbacks on sale around town continues to burgeon, and many companies are following Penguin's lead into heavies and semi-heavies. Heinemann has dipped a cautious toe into the pool with Priestley's *Literature and Western Man*, a fairly safe bet, but they have a long way to catch up with Macmillan's publication of Keynes' *General Theory*.

The Ages of Man: A Shakespeare Anthology selected and arranged by George Rylands: Mercury-Heinemann paperback. If selection and arrangements are literary virtues, then Rylands' book may aspire to virtue, but, like Tennyson on Gardening, analogies, in picking the pearls, may leave behind the meat of the oyster. Worthwhile at 12/6 for picking quotes in that annual English I exercise of gamesmanship.

Literature and Western Man: J. B. Priestley. Mercury-Heinemann paperback. 18/-. Priestley's prodigious jog-trot through five centuries of European literary tradition is a worthwhile acquisition for any Stage I student who wishes a broad general picture and signposts for further reading, but the Priestley dogma should not be taken as gospel. However, his judgments are always entertaining; the Romantic age was one when "the literary ego inflated

like a monstrous balloon" and was populated by "roaring giants, half-mad with egotism."

The Stories of Colette: tr. Antonia White. Mercury Heinemann paperback. 12/6. Antonia White's lively translations do full justice to Colette's penetrating perception.

Shakespeare: The Histories: L. C. Knights. British Council "Writers and their Work" series pub. Longmans, Green & Co. A competent sketch in limited space by a first-rate Shakespearean.

Salvation Jones: Barry Mitcalfe. Mate Books. 7/6. Mr. Mitcalfe jumps on the Crump bandwagon in search of the Great New Zealand Character, but Salvation Jones, loosely characterized, strikes one only as a rather poor schoolboy boast.

One Foot at the Pole: Jim Henderson. Whitcombe and Tombs. 17/6. In contrast, Jim Henderson's description of his trip to Antarctica for the NZBC is genuine New Zealand stuff. Mr. Henderson's boyish enthusiasm for everything he sees and does is infectious. It is also a piece of good reporting, and the facts of IGY and the Furthest South are easily digestible. Spec. Corres.

GUTLESS STUDENTS

MOST students are gutless and apathetic, maintained Anarchist Bill Dwyer at Monday night's debate on the subject "Students are a sorry lot." Dwyer expected present company, a noisy 200 in the Little Theatre.

DWYER and R. Chapman took the affirmative against Messrs. Hamlin and McKinley. Dwyer went on to say that indifferent attitudes on the fees issue and racial discrimination characterised most students, for whom Victoria was little more than a degree factory.

Chapman, second speaker, cited a list of eating utensils stolen from the cafeteria in support of his argument.

The two speakers for the negative were tempted to re-define the debate and then contended that the onus of proof was not on them.

Members of the Weir House Haka Party, hot from an invasion of the Freshers' Welcome, attended the debate, providing hakas as an obligato accompaniment to the speeches.

Former Debating Society member Larsen adjudicated, and named Bruce Middleton, International Club president, as the best speaker. Middleton averred that the dullness of Wellington pulled the University into the position of being called sorry.

Actually, he said, students were generally brilliant

Cornford Shoulders Blame In Cappicade Shambles

News Editor

"I'M HOT UNDER THE COLLAR because Robb was blamed. To my mind, so far as any incompetence charges are concerned, I am much more to blame than Mr. Robb." So said Mr. L. Cornford, Distribution Manager of Cappicade, 1962.

FOR the past few months, the Executive has been most concerned about the discrepancies in the Cappicade records. When some of the tangle had been cleared away, it was evident that several thousands of Cappicades were unaccounted for, with an estimated loss of £1236. The two men responsible were Cornford and Alistair Robb, Cappicade business manager.

AT an Executive meeting, held on Thursday, February 21, both Cornford and Robb were thoroughly questioned about their actions, with the result that Robb was reprimanded and Cornford let off. "I got no censure from Exec," he said later.

When questioned by the SALIENT reporter a few days afterwards, Cornford said, "I blame myself for the trouble. There was too much work piled onto Robb's shoulders, which made it impossible for him to cope."

Blizard: Was there any record of how many magazines were distributed to the sellers?

Cornford: Organisation was hopeless. I have no idea how many were distributed.

Blizard: Was any check made whether the number of Cappicades returned by the sellers corresponded with the money returned?

Cornford: No, no check could be made. The pace was far too hectic for us to manage, and any subsequent check was useless as there were hardly any records kept. We could only approximate.

Blizard: You were the Distribution Manager. How many magazines were sent with the sellers north of Wellington?

Cornford: I have no idea. In the city the Cappicades were wrapped in bundles containing 100, but during the trips out of the city, they were loose.

The SALIENT reporter was later told by Cornford that he couldn't see any use in counting loose magazines. He thought that there was seven or eight thousand. He said that the Cappicades hadn't been counted in previous years.

Cornford is now holding the Position of Capping Controller, and as such, is the Chairman of

the Capping Committee. He says that he has suffered a certain amount of trouble from the Executive and adds further that he doubts that he will be able to manage this position competently unless he is given some aid to remedy the occurrences of last year. He has already set "certain things" in motion so that such a situation will not recur.

Alistair Robb, Cornford's Finance Manager was formally reprimanded by Exec. for his unauthorised dumping of thousands of Cappicades, of which Cornford disclaims all knowledge.

It is not known exactly how many were dumped. Blizard summed the matter up: "We know that 27,000 were printed. We don't know how many were distributed. We don't know how many were returned. We don't know how many were sent with the sellers out of town. Thus, there is no possible record of how many were dumped."

Fuel was added to the fire when it was discovered that Robb had paid for the extra 2000 in cash out of the proceeds, instead of by cheque from the official account for extra printing.

Questioned after the reprimand was recorded and the matter officially closed, Michael Moriarty, president of the students' association, stated that he didn't see the need to take the matter any further. It seems likely that Moriarty is satisfied by the reports of both men, and John Perham, vice president had this to say:

"I do feel more satisfied than I did before. I thought that there might have been a bit of shady work, but when I was listening to the way Robb answered the questions, all my doubts were dispelled."

Of Cornford, Perham said, "As far as distribution was concerned,

organisation was sadly lacking. This could have led to some discrepancies, but we certainly couldn't find enough evidence to detail them. There is no point in carrying on any further."

FORTY COFFEE BARS BURGEON ALL OVER

WELLINGTON'S characteristic night-life, particularly for students, is the coffee-bar. In the last five years, coffee bars have burgeoned out all over town, and there are now about forty. All have their own characters and standards.

Some provide entertainment other than TV or pop music, but for the Victoria student the coffee-bar is mainly a warm spot in winter where for the price of a cup of coffee (usually between a bob and two shillings) he can sit, gossip and argue to his heart's content.

Last year Salient staffers went on a crawl of most of these bars, and it may interest freshers from out of town to know some of the more interesting places. We leave it up to you to decide which coffee bar has the right atmosphere for talking, listening, or impressing the girl friend.

The Monde Marie, just off Majoribanks Street has just been enlarged and completely renovated and has lost some of its community-sing atmosphere, but is still Wellington's Mecca for folk-singers. Proprietress Mary Seddon is an ardent campaigner for civilized night-life, and in particular wine in carafes in coffee bars. She also serves some of the best pastry in town, and mixes a wholesome plat du jour.

The Beachcomber is just across from the Oriental Bay beach, with a fine view out over the harbour. House specialities include pancakes and a sumptuous apricot drink. A great place after a night swim in the harbour, if you're game for that sort of thing.

Upstairs at the 25, off Courtenay Place, is probably one of the darkest coffee spots in Wellington. If you run short of conversation, there's a telly downstairs. Another grotto is the Green Door, in upper Willis Street, where you can hardly see to eat the toasted sandwiches.

The Chez Lilli is the one with the crazy sculptured screen just up from the King's Theatre. The atmosphere is quiet, and the place is not usually overcrowded.

The Cass Fontana in Victoria Street has Garth Young on Sunday nights and an atmosphere of cool elegance. Just up the street is its antithesis, the Mexicalli, where the clientele are by far the most interesting sight.

For meals, try the Kenya in upper Cuba Street, where the smorgasbord offers one of the cheapest and tastiest lunches in Wellington.

You can help yourself to as much as you want for 3/6 (without meat)—the Kenya caters especially for vegetarians, with 36 varieties of salads) or 4/9 (with meat). Coffee's only a bob, which makes it about the cheapest in Wellington.

The Matterhorn, also in upper Cuba Street, is as fresh and clean as you would expect a shop with a Swiss name to be. The accent is on Switzerland in both decor and food, and house specialities include meatloaf and frankfurters, and a magnificent array of pastries. There is an outdoor patio. Open at night only on Fridays, until 10.

The Normandie restaurant runs a small coffee bar in upper Cuba

A member of the physics staff at Otago University called for a greater understanding of science by the rest of society, when he addressed congress.

Dr. J. N. Dodd, reader in physics at Otago, said one of the greatest imbalances in the world today was the lack of understanding between scientists and non-scientists. "And the worst offenders are non-scientists," he said.

"We read frequently that scientists have proved this or that," Dr. Dodd said. "But scientists have never ever proved anything. The true scientist is much too humble a person to do any such thing."

The job of the scientist is to be a sceptic, continually criticising and testing his own assumptions, he said.

People who are not involved in science need to make a conscious effort to learn more about it. "The bookshops are full," he said. "Excuses are only mental laziness."

Dr. Dodd charged that philosophers, "while paying lip service to their role of integrating knowledge, know little of science."

"The man who thinks he is educated is not, until he knows something both about science and the non-science fields," he said.

GREATER UNDERSTANDING NEEDED—DODD

UNREST IN FRANCE

There has been student unrest in Paris, where conditions for student welfare are not all that they could be. Late last year students struck, demanding increases in research premiums and rent allowances.

In Paris on the day of the strike, only the medical students attended their lectures; they had already staged a strike with the same demands. The scientific and humanistic faculties were able to register a 90% participation, and the law faculty about 50%.

In the court yard of the Sorbonne about a thousand professors and students turned up for a rally. In Lyon, there was a similar gathering, and in Strasbourg about 2000 students and numerous professors staged a demonstration in front of the rector's building. The mayor in Lille spoke to a thousand students in support of their demands.

Anarchists

OVER 30 members of the public were attracted to an Anarchist Association meeting downtown—but the anarchists did not have all their own way.

Seven anarchists voted for, 30 people voted against, a motion reading "that all governments are opposed to the welfare of humanity." However, unanimity was almost reached on a move to condemn the Royal tour and all those associated with it.

Motions also passed urged worker control of industry, cooperatives in agriculture and the unity of mankind regardless of national barriers.

ALL BLACK LEFT



NEIL WOLFE, All Black rugby back, has now left Victoria, returned to work for his father in New Plymouth

STUDENTS CAN NOW WATCH COUNCIL

WHEN the University Council next meets, any student may sit in on the proceedings.

The right has been given to students under the Public Bodies Meeting Act which came into force on January 1 this year. Parliament has given to students a concession which has been consistently refused by the councils

of all New Zealand Universities and University Colleges.

When the Otago University Council met last Tuesday, students had the right to attend and watch the proceedings—for the first time since the University's foundation in 1869.

It is the most important body on the campus, responsible for the governing of both staff and students.

NEW BOOKSHOP

PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER P. J. Blizard tabled a move at last week's Exec. meeting to establish a Vic. bookshop. The shop would be run by Studass, employing somebody with a wide knowledge of books to order and sell textbooks to students.

Blizard expects that the shop, still in the planning stage, would mean considerable savings for students buying new books. He expects some opposition from downtown book firms, one of which, Blizard said, handles upwards of £100,000 annually of University business.

An Executive sub-committee will be studying the proposal in detail in the near future.

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief: Geoff Palmer

Chief Sub-Editor: Robin J. Bromby

News Editor: Frances Lipson

Features Editor: Rob Laking

Sports Editor: Ian Grant

SUGGESTIONS TO AID STUDENTS STUDY

MOST students come to university with excellent intentions and high purposes in their study. But somehow, in many cases, the doing, lags far behind the desiring.

The suggestions that follow may assist you to gain the decisiveness that is essential in carrying good resolutions into actual practice. But remember, above everything else, that these suggestions are useful only as you persistently apply them. Forming good habits of study takes time; you must hammer away steadily to produce results.

1. **Feel intensely the desire to master your studies and resolve that you will master them.** Build up definite ambitions; appreciate your duties and responsibilities; recognise the consequences of poor work and the rewards of good work.

2. **Carry your resolutions into practice.** The following methods will help:

 Mr. I. McLaren, the author of this article, is a lecturer in Education at Vic, and a former Warden of Weir House.

- (a) Think frankly of the larger consequences of success or failure in the task before you.
- (b) Make your task definite and keep this one job clearly in the centre of your attention.
- (c) Begin work! Get set for study. Go through the motions.
- (d) Concentrate on the subject. Don't daydream.
- (e) Face any personal problems which may be distracting you and meet them intelligently instead of continuing to fret over them. Seek wise counsel from trusted friends. Guard against deceiving yourself with make-believe solutions and self-defensive explanations.

3. **Avoid all distractions that interfere with your studying**—noise, glare of lights, poor ventilating, too great relaxation and so on.

4. **Arrange a fixed programme of study.** Plan your work. Cultivate systematic habits as regards the time and place for your studies.

5. Develop effective methods of reading:

(a) Think about the study-topic before beginning to read; prepare your mind.

(b) Obtain a preliminary impression of a book by referring to the Preface or Table of Contents.

(c) Read rapidly through your assignment to get an overview. To speed up your reading: (1) Keep forcing yourself to read faster; (2) Read phrases and sentences, not words; (3) Skip wisely; read only parts of sentences and paragraphs.

(d) Read your assignment a second time more slowly, thoroughly and thoughtfully. (1) Keep the purpose and plan of the reading in mind as you read; (2) Stop at the end of each paragraph and think about the point. Be sure you understand it clearly; (3) Read familiar and unimportant points rapidly; (4) Think critically while you read. Draw your own conclusions. Reading is an active process.

(e) Note important points in your reading. Summarise the principal ideas and jot them down.

(f) For thorough mastery organise your notes under major questions; then revise the reading by testing yourself on these questions until your "self-recitation" is satisfactory.

(g) Be certain your knowledge is clear and "thought through." Get the fundamental ideas clearly.

6. Improve your ability to remember by adopting better methods of learning.

- (a) Get the meaning of the ideas to be remembered.
- (b) Go over the material to be remembered repeatedly.
- (c) Keep actively attentive; avoid mechanical repetition.
- (d) Stop frequently during your studying and make yourself recall the things you are learning.

Gain Friends, Says Pres.

NEW students should gain friends and self-confidence by joining some of the cultural clubs, said Michael Moriarty, president of the students' association.

He was speaking in his welcome to new students. There was only one way to do this—by mixing. Moriarty also stressed the need to keep fit by

joining a sports club. "University life presents an opportunity and a challenge."

The wide range of units ensured an interesting and stimulating academic training. Many students develop new capacities. This was their chance to learn how to be human, Moriarty stated.

LOVE SONG IN 32 BARS

I find the deliberate evoking of feeling in the names of coffee-bars provoking:
 for what treasures shall we find at the Beachcomber,
 you and I? what dark truths learn at the Zodiac?
 and when do we scale the Great Wall together?
 perhaps never.
 So let's have ourselves a gala at La Scala,
 await millennia at the Kenya;
 let's dally at the Mexicalli
 and get blotto down the Grotto.
 Don't elude me at the Punch and Judy
 nor lose me at Sans Souci.
 We'll be true at the Bamboo:
 a Rendezvous tout bienvenu.
 I feel comfortably medieval with you at the Buttery,
 but a serpent may lurk in the lush growth of the Fontana,
 and the Intermezzo has nostalgia for its theme:
 wild with regret the stuff of dream.
 You'll remember I was petrified at Parson's,
 but at Shepherd's knew the way.
 Five Ways into the sun?
 I know but one.
 Mona Lisa needs no visa,
 the Left Bank smiles on cranks,
 the Top Hat's for cool cats,
 the Golden Pear for squares.
 We'll cock a snook at the Nibble Nook
 and the sleek technique of the Mozambique,
 and eat poloneys at Tony's.
 It's chi-chi Chez Lilly,
 torrid at the Florida,
 chancy at the Elegancia.
 Hearts throbb at the Hob.
 Someone regrets at the Giovinezza;
 shall we seek anodynia at the Virginia,
 spin enchantment at the Cobweb,
 or shack up at the Cabana
 manana?—D.

CAPITAL'S THEATRE MAY EXPERIMENT

WHAT can the capital city's playgoers expect from their local companies this year? It would rather be tempting fate to say we are in for an exciting and stimulating year's theatre; but a glance through the programme of plays to be presented, gives more than a faint ray of hope for some challenge and experiment.

Unity Theatre have sent the year away to a running start with a production of "The Quare Fellow"—Brendan Behan's hilarious tragedy of Dublin prison life which is reviewed in this issue.

Incidentally, Unity, who moved into Victoria Little Theatre with "Under Milk Wood" and "Waltz Of The Toreadors" last year following their feud with the city fathers, seem set to stay for a while. Their April production, anyway, will also be here.

Behan's kick in the pants for capital punishment will be followed by an assault on the mystic of Anzac Day, when Wellington Repertory Theatre open "The One Day Of The Year" in the concert chamber late in March. Outstandingly successful in Sydney and Melbourne, this play by Australian Alan Seymour takes a brutally frank look at Anzac Day as celebrated in Australia but it is equally applicable to this country. Producer Cedric Gardiner has commenced rehearsals with his cast of 1

Without doubt at all, George's production of "The Visit" for Unity Theatre in April, will be one of the years most interesting plays.

This will be a New Zealand premier for "The Visit," by famed Swiss playwright Friedrich Dürrenmatt, and the first of any of his plays to be seen in this country. Kenneth Tynan called it the most strongly anti-capitalistic play to hit the West End. In a grimly realistic production with Lynn Fontaine and Alfred Lunt, producer Peter Brook rocked West End audiences with this play in 1960.

"The Visit," a backstage nightmare with 18 scene changes, will run from April 29 till May 4 at the Little Theatre.

As a highlight for their 21st birthday celebrations, Unity will present its first Shakespeare for 18 years during July. Nola Millar will bring either part one or part two of Henry IV to the stage—the first performance of this play in Wellington.

This will be followed by Anne Flannery's production of Arnold Wesker's "Roots" in September. This, again will be the first of British playwright Wesker's works in Wellington; it is part of his now famous trilogy "Chicken Soup With Barley," and "I'm Talking About Jerusalem."

Only in the discussion stage at

the moment is Unity's last production of the year, "The Three-penny Opera" by Brecht and Kurt Weill. Also, two studio plays are still to be decided.

All in all, an interesting year for Unity and its audiences, although no more than we have come to expect from this forward looking group.

With an eye cocked more towards the box office than artistic integrity, Wellington Repertory, with the odd exception, rarely give their audiences much to bite on—which, it would seem, is the way they like it.

"The One Day Of The Year," which can be rated one of the exceptions, will be followed by "Critic's Choice" in May. This play by American writer Ira Levin will be produced by Assheton Harbord. The annual revue, no producer decided, will follow in July. A couple of lightweight items, "The Amorous Prawn" by Anthony Kimmins, and "Come Blow Your Horn," by Neil Simon, in August and October respectively, will make up Repertory's programme. The year will end, of course, with the Christmas pantomime in December.

David Tinkham will operate a workshop school for Repertory's younger members, starting this month and running to April. They will work on Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" and give three studio performances of the play.

One of Wellington's busiest producers, Nola Millar, already has a cast hard at work on "The Tempest," for her New Theatre schools tours in March. The company will cover the Wellington area and venture as far as Wangarei and Palmerston North. Miss Millar will also produce the prize winning play, yet to be chosen, commissioned as part of Rotorua's city celebrations this year.

Shakespeare's "Measure For Measure" is to be the university production this year. Michael Hathaway will direct it either for the drama club or the English Department.

This then will form the bulk of our straight theatre for the next year. The many suburban societies will no doubt be as busy as ever, but at the time of writing there seems to be nothing on the horizon from touring professional companies, apart from the J. C. Williamson production of the Ted Willis play "Woman in a Dressing Gown." This play, originally a

prize-winning film, has Google Withers in the lead, and has already opened its Auckland season.

I must mention the visit to Wellington in March of that superb master of mime, Marcel Marceau. This remarkable Frenchman, the "poet of silence" will appear here from March 18 to 23, following his successful West End and Broadway seasons. A chance in a lifetime for New Zealand theatrelovers.

Having so optimistically committed myself, I shall sharpen my pencil and my wits and wait, above all with hope, for what the year may bring.

Needed West

"AFTER four years in Hong Kong, I felt it was important to return to a western environment. It is easy to lose touch with one's own cultural identity," said D. P. Murray, explaining why he had accepted the post of Visiting Lecturer in the Asian Studies Department.

"I'm staying only a year, while Prof. Palmer is in India," he said. "And I'm looking forward to lecturing on Asia in a western context."

Educated at Yale University, Mr. Murray first went to Hong Kong in 1958. He taught English at New Asia College, one of several Chinese post-secondary colleges in the British colony. Three of these colleges—New Asia included—will unite shortly to become a unique Chinese university. It will be the only university in the Commonwealth, granting accredited Commonwealth degrees, where the vernacular, not English, is the main medium of instruction. Lessons will be in Mandarin and Cantonese.

Mr. Murray returned to Yale for post-graduate studies in 1960. Then, as an assistant Research Fellow, he went back to New Asia College, this time to the Research Institute.

Mr. Murray has travelled widely in Asia. In 1959 and again the next year he visited Thailand, Laos and Cambodia. Late last year he was in Burma, Malaya and Indonesia gathering information on publication sources for New Asia College.

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WAR IS NO SOLUTION

"IN the long run war never solves anything," claimed Mr. A. H. Nordmeyer, Opposition Leader elect, addressing about 30 International Club members at their Weekend Camp held at Raumati South recently.

NORDMEYER went on to speak about the question of complete universal disarmament as being the only worthwhile goal in international affairs.

Nordmeyer stated that a possible first stage in achieving this would be to create nuclear free zones. Antarctica already had this status and suggestions had already been put forward for Latin America, Africa and the Southern Hemisphere as free zones also.

Three reasons for objecting to nuclear tests were that the immediate dangers were unknown, the ill effect on future generations was unknown and—due to the stupidity

of the nations concerned—each test caused a further one. He also stressed that more mutual trust was necessary to bring about disarmament.

Refuting the argument that economies would be weakened by this measure, Nordmeyer remarked that ten US economists had calculated that if the same amount of money as was spent on these materials became channeled into other parts of the economy, all would be well.

Better Life

"The welfare state is a means to a higher quality of life" was an idea expressed by Senior History Lecturer W. H. Oliver at the International Club Camp.

He named three factors necessary to the birth of a welfare state: affluence, social maturity and social fluidity. New Zealand had all these essential characteristics, Oliver claimed. It had a luxurious living standard.

The people had inherited the maturity of European culture. Due to a middle chunk of English society in New Zealand, all classes mixed socially to an adequate extent.

Oliver felt that the aim of the welfare state was to give men more time. The welfare state would have gone too far when the government began to dictate the use of spare time, he said.

Warnings Sounded

At a symposium on the impact of technology on democratic institutions, held in New York recently, warnings were sounded against submerging human personality in the new advanced technology (space, cybernetics). Lewis Mumford, long a professor in leading US universities and now president of the American Academy of Arts and Letters, addressed the convocation of US, British, and French intellectuals on the danger of "takeover by technology, which could become as authoritarian as that of the ancient kings who disregarded human values."

"Che" Apologizes

Minister of Industry "Che" Guevara, in a speech recently, apologised to a meeting of award-winning workers that "the youth of Cuba is not putting its back into its work" and that, consequently, workers who should be retiring are forced to continue working in order to meet State production goals. Returning to a complaint which he made in a speech a few days earlier, he regretted the disorganisation and lack of enthusiasm of the Cubans for the building of socialism through work, adding: "It is necessary to analyze the errors and not attribute them all to the State."

IS WELFARE SUICIDE?

Do Welfare States breed suicide and drunkenness? Two recent reports say "no, definitely not."

This common belief was upset by WHO's 1959 Epidemiological and Vital Statistics Report. Sweden's Welfare State, said the report, had a high suicide rate at 19 per 100,000 population over the period 1955-57. But Japan, Hungary, Austria, West Berlin, Switzerland, Denmark and Finland were consistently higher. West Germany

and France were nearly equal and slightly lower respectively.

In fact there is little correlation between high suicide rates and any particular political or economic system, says the report.

New Zealand and Australia have similar suicide rates to the USA, the report's findings show. Norway, even more Welfare State than Sweden in some areas, has a rate half that of Sweden's.

The Fence Collapses



WALTER NASH at the Queen Elizabeth Park, McKay's Crossing.

Part-Time Work Available.
CASHIER, with some knowledge of accounts work, required for four hours per day in the Students' Association Office, S.U.B. This position is to be filled for the first two University terms only, i.e., till mid-August, thus leaving any student applicant free for the third term. Apply in writing to the Secretary, V.U.W.S.A., P.O. Box 196, Wellington.—PBA.

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STRAVINSKY SPECIALS

STRAVINSKY: SYMPHONY IN THREE MOVEMENTS (1945) VIOLIN CONCERTO (1931) released February. Coronet KLCS 2808 (stereo) KLC 2808 (mono). Columbia Symphony Orchestra. Igor Stravinsky, conductor. Isaac Stern, violin.

COUPLED on this record are two of Stravinsky's most interesting works, and two which were not, until now, in N.Z. record catalogues, so this is quite a special release.

The symphony is an engaging work and one which will not easily be conquered at the first, second or even third hearing.

Originally commissioned by the New York Philharmonic in 1942, it was not performed until 1945. It contains some of Stravinsky's most

their intensity and violence, often overpowering in their effect, yet nonetheless subtle in their uses. The symphony has in its rhythms an infinity to *The Rite of Spring*, though there is none of the primitiveness that we find in that work.

American orchestras are renowned for their crisp attack and virtuoso ensemble playing and the Columbia Symphony lives up to these standards. Under Stravinsky they give an excellent performance. The performance is vigorous and the orchestral colours come to the ear, clear and well-defined in this most difficult work.

The intonation and phrasing likewise is well done, especially in the solo passages between piano and harp and the fugue which comprises the second movement. This is particularly important in this work, because Stravinsky, like Bartok in *Concerto for Orchestra*, uses the complex contrasts between instruments and groups of instruments vividly and dexterously.

Sandoff has re-orchestrated the songs and has given them a Hollywood treatment. The result tends to be the opposite of Weill's simple but effective orchestrations. Weill used ensembles that had an affinity to the German cabaret orchestras. These he used brilliantly, to create subtle moods and to understate ironically the lyrics of the song. Sandoff, however, uses soaring strings for *As You Make Your Bed So You Lie In It*, from *The Rise and Fall of Mahagonny Town*, virtuoso saxophone reveries for the *Alabama Song* and piano pyrotechnics for the *Maritani* from the *Threepenny Opera*, which are totally different from the mood of the songs in the original.

Sandoff wants to present Weill as a serious composer without tears and consequently fails. However, despite this, the record makes available to the New Zealand public much of Weill's music which is unheard here, and for the uninitiated to Weill's work, this is a good enough introduction.

The recording in mono or stereo is excellent, though a "larger-than-reality" effects are used as in pop records.

The concerto itself is very reminiscent of Bach. There are four movements: *Toccata*, *Aria I*, *Aria II*, *Capriccio*, and, like Bach, there are no passages or cadenzas in which the violinist can show off his talents. Yet there is plenty of difficulty for the soloist to tax his power: Stern manages this very ably.

Well's music stands up well enough to this type of persuasion, but much is missing from it. First it is the most important element that is missing—Brecht's lyrics. Weill's songs are essentially dramatic and without the characters or situations of the opera, they seem out of context in this form. To take an example, the *Kanonen Song* from the *Threepenny Opera* which Mack the Knife sings with his old army friend, the Police Inspector, is a brilliant ironic comment on army life. In Sandoff's arrangement it is a pretty song without any bite or fervour of the original.

The emphasis here is on rhythms and harmony rather than on melody. These are electric in

ART FACILITIES FOR REFRESHERS

IN THIS the first of a 1963 series on the fine arts reviews I would like to address myself particularly to freshers. Unless you are already from the Wellington district, the set-up in respect of the arts will be new to you. Let's discuss how we fare in the capital with facilities for participation in, and the viewing of, the visual arts.

First, one should make it quite clear that Wellington, very definitely, is the hub of the national visual arts wheel. Not only are we fortunate enough to have the National Art Gallery, but we are the focal point for the staging of many national competitions and exhibitions.

The New Zealand Academy of Fine Arts, which is situated in the same building as the National Art Gallery (above the Dominion Museum in John Street), holds two annual exhibitions and a graphic arts, sculpture and pottery showing. The Wellington branch of the New Zealand Potter's Association is a vigorous body which exhibits often.

The annual competitions run by the Kelliher Trust and by the National Bank of New Zealand are both judged and shown in the capital.

Last year we also saw the top paintings in the Christchurch-organised Hays' Art Contest.

There are many local art groups, too. The Wellington Art Club, the Lower Hutt Art Society and the Upper Hutt Art Society all pre-

sent their work in exhibitions which, while not pretending to be of high artistic standard, are worth a visit.

Two city galleries offer continual exhibitions throughout the

BY
GARY EVANS,
ART WRITER

year:— the CENTRE GALLERY, Lambton Quay, and the WILLES-TON GALLERIES, Victoria Street.

Any student who is interested in art should see the Centre Gallery people, who run an active group with special student concessions. Both these galleries are well worth keeping in touch with. As the student becomes involved

in the various cultural activities which go on at the University he realizes the basic interdependence of all the arts—literature, music, drama or the film.

The fine arts are none the less important—even though there is no actual department at this University.

Victoria has a flourishing Contemporary Arts Society which shows, periodically, exhibitions of New Zealand paintings. Many paintings are being hung in the University by the authorities.

This year, I hope, we will be able to continue exchanges of opinion and criticism which are so invaluable in stimulating interest in the arts.

I hope this year merely to lead off and then to leave the floor open for individual contributions.

Williston Galleries: The recent showing by the Frenchman, M. Guy Huze, was impressive for this painter's general competence and for his smaller gouache studies in particular. I rather agree, however, with "The Dominion" critic, RUSSELL BOND, who commented that the artist could say more if he cared to exert himself.

Dialogue Is Biting, Funny, But Good Art, Set Stolid

"SALIENT" Drama Critic

"THE QUARE FELLOW," by Brendan Behan. Produced for Unity Theatre by William Juliff. Memorial Theatre. February 12-16.

WORDS! Words! Words! The biting, satirical, wildly funny, angry words of Irish playwright Brendan Behan were the recipe for success in Unity Theatre's production of "The Quare Fellow". It was Behan's dialogue that lifted this play up and made it a competent work of art. It could have been much better than this.

THIS comedy-drama set in a Dublin prison in the 24 hours preceding the hanging of the "quare" fellow brilliantly explores the reaction of prisoners and warders to his impending fate. The essential tragedy of the play is skillfully disguised in almost farcical comedy.

Lacked Tautness

William Juliff's production was smooth and assured, but lacked tautness. At times it dragged badly and even as the hanging drew near, with an open grave under the audience's noses, there was a curious lack of tension.

The play has little depth—its characterisations barely go beneath the surface—but its effect lies in a tremendous power to create mood, and for the greater part of the evening this essential atmosphere was lacking.

Creation of a mood was not helped by George Elby's stolidly unimaginative set which conveyed little of a prison atmosphere. Part of the second, and much of the third act, was shockingly underlit, and must have been a great handicap for the actors. It certainly was for the audience, who at least have the right to see what is happening.

David Crewes, as Warden Regan, gave a wonderful performance. He is the key character of the play, and it is largely through him that Behan's anti-hanging theme emerges. His description of a former hanging, particularly, was given with a simple feeling and sensitivity, that made it doubly horrible.

As Warden Donnelly, Dick Reynolds was excellent, but appeared

to be continually on the verge of creating a fascinating character which somehow always eluded him. Mel Dixon, as the old lag Dunlavin, had some of the juiciest lines in the play, and he made the most of them. His old man was very convincing. Other noteworthy performances came from Jo Waller as the ruffianly old Neighbour, Ian Mune as Prisoner B, and a little gem of characterisation from Michael Haigh as the hangman.

It was an eminently worthwhile attempt at a very difficult play. To succeed, I think you have to send your audience out ready to raise the banners against capital punishment, and this, I felt, the audience was not ready to do.

Demonstration

LATE last year all of Austria's university towns were the scenes of demonstrations and sit down strikes. These were organised by the national student union in protest against meagre scholarships, insufficient lecture rooms and living accommodation, and the chronic textbook shortage.

Students fear that the slash of 15 per cent in the education budget just proposed by the government will lead to the complete collapse of academic activity. They have sent a letter to the Federal Chancellor pleading for immediate and executive assistance.

SOCIALIST PRESIDENT CONDEMNS VIETNAM

"A REPORT from South Vietnam last month indicated that the USA 'advisers' in that area are meeting an unexpected obstacle in their self-imposed crusade against Communism. The Vietnamese do not want to fight for their own freedom!" claims G. W. Hawke, president of Socialist Club.

"The report speaks of Vietnamese officers' refusal to heed recommendations" and reveals that Vietnamese and American officers at division headquarters ordered and pleaded for hours.

"An article in the National Geographic of November, 1962, is even more explicit and speaks of a US Marine Intelligence Officer giving orders to Vietnamese field troops. The sphere of a military adviser seems to be very wide."

These items clearly revealed two major points: firstly, that in the war in Vietnam the southern side was led by American officers and, secondly, that there was a lack of interest on the part of the South Vietnamese troops and presumably of the people from whom

the troops were drawn.

While the National Geographic may gaily write of a war against "man's ever-threatened right to freedom" which it may be noted means that military photographers such as the writer will always be needed, it appeared that the South Vietnamese regarded it as an American war and disliked being pawns in that battle, said Hawke.

But the government of South Vietnam was decadent.

Reports in the past have indicated that this has filtered to Washington and that even the gentlemen of that elect place have been dissatisfied with it.

ZOO STORY

CONTEMPORARY ARTS plans a lunch-time production of "The Zoo Story" for Thursday and Friday, the 28th and 29th of March, a ConArts committee member says.

Produced originally at Vic last holidays, "The Zoo Story" will star well-known Wellington poet Peter Bland and Martin Sanderson. It will be produced by Owen Leeming. Bland, a "bloody good character actor" in the words of ConArtsman Peter Frater, starred in the original production.

ConArts major production this year will probably be James Baxter's *Spots of the Leopard*, scheduled for some time in May or June.

Coherent Fantasy

ConArts also plans to stage a one act play by Argot editor John Parkyn, which Frater described as "a coherent fantasy". It is based on the word play among a New Zealand back-country farming family of Celtic origin in a "chant, response and descant" form. The play was originally written for radio.

As well as these dramatic activities, ConArts also hopes to organise drama workshops, poetry evenings and concerts, throughout the year.

TENNIS BAN

Soviet table tennis champion, Gennadi Averin, a student at Moscow University, has been dropped from the national team, stripped of his title "Master of Sports," and banned from competition for one year. It appears—according to the announcement in *Sovetski Sport* on January 19—that Averin developed "bourgeois attitudes" as a result of his 1960 visit to the US. He lost interest in the Komsomol, plays cards for money, and sold gifts he bought in America because he "wanted to buy a car." The only redeeming feature which the paper could find in Averin: he is a good student.

OUTWARD BOUND INSTILLS NEW VALUES

By George Andrews, SALIENT staffer, who attended the third course at the Cobham Outward Bound School.

THE Cobham Outward Bound School did something to me. It wasn't just another Boy Scout camp or tramping expedition—its effect was more profound. I was forced to accept a completely different set of values.

Two years at University, exams passed or novels I may have read did nothing for me at Anakiwa. The things that mattered were far more fundamental—determination, stamina, initiative and guts.

Down there you are stripped of any airs and graces—it doesn't matter who you are or what you do—its the real you that matters. Its whether you can get yourself through the commando course on the ropes, lug your pack and yourself over miles of rugged bush country, or push your canoe, through the choppy waters of Queen Charlotte Sound.

And it wasn't easy. I sometimes found myself wondering why I ever went to Outward Bound in the first place.

I could not deceive myself or anybody else to what I was like. I found myself in situations where there was nothing to hide behind—character was revealed in a way in which all deficiencies became glaringly apparent but in which abilities also became clearly visible.

It was not always a pleasant experience, but always it was rewarding.

During my first few days there I felt disappointed with the boys who were in the same watch as myself. They appeared soft, sissy, timid and dull—none of them were University students. I bemoaned my fate in having to spend three weeks in close contact with such colourless characters.

But it was not long before I was sharply knocked down from

my self-constructed pedestal of intellectual superiority. I soon realised just how much I could learn from my companions. As I learned from them I learned also about myself and became ashamed of my arrogant and condescending attitude.

I saw people in a different light than I saw them at university. I was in a position to see their true character—their resourcefulness, their commonsense, their courage, their tolerance. Every day there were situations which demanded these qualities and they either showed or didn't show for all to see.

I found true fellowship at Outward Bound. Not the easy casual acquaintances of University life—the camaraderie of the rugby field; of parties, coffee bars, dances and lecture rooms—but a genuine and deep comradeship. A team spirit that was hardened and blistered by strain, hardship and sometimes real danger to something strong and unshakable which I have never seen before.

This showed most strongly in times of difficulty. In the various activities—tramping, sailing, canoeing, and rope-climbing—some were always better than the rest and there were those who found the going really tough (I was often one of them) and it was then fellowship and team spirit really came to the fore.

Here was understanding, advice, and encouragement, the "come on you can do it." Everybody did their best to pull the whole team through. The sort of spirit that starts a little glow inside which overcomes the aching limbs, tired

muscles and utter weariness to keep you going in spite of yourself and makes you thankful that you've got such good blokes with you.

I have heard Outward Bound criticised by some as being merely a "glorified Boy Scouts" and "its a waste of money, we don't need it in New Zealand," but I feel that those people have misinterpreted the true meaning and purpose of Outward Bound training.

Its purpose is not so much to teach the skills of the various outdoor activities (for which ample opportunity does already exist in New Zealand), but rather to put all the activities together in concentrated form to show the boy what he can accomplish with a bit of determination and teamwork.

It gives you the chance to size yourself up—your strong points, your weaknesses—your capabilities, your limitations.

Outward Bound is not a course in leadership but a course designed to develop character by presenting a series of stiff physical challenges which when completed will allow potential qualities of leadership to emerge.

The school is not magic. It gives the opportunity to realise the value of teamwork and determination—to better equip yourself to face mental problems and to know yourself better through the experience of physical hardship. But you cannot get anything out of it unless you put something in.

It is an experience I recommend to all students.

BULGARIAN RIOTS

A CLASH between African students and Bulgarian police broke out in Sofia on February 12 when some 200 youths from several African nations demonstrated along Lenin Boulevard in protest against the arrest of 10 leaders of the banned All-African Students' Union. The angry students gathered in front of the Ministry of Education, blocking traffic until they were forcibly dispersed by Bulgarian police and militia.

Three days later, on February 15, the first wave of 17 Ghanaian students arrived in Vienna from Sofia, complaining that they had been subjected to political indoctrination and racial discrimination. According to Robert Kotey, a 25-year-old agricultural student from Accra: "There was more racial discrimination in this Communist country than there could be in any so-called capitalist country. We are absolutely certain that this discrimination was not incidental, but backed from above—by the Communist authorities."

The Ghanaian Ambassador to Bulgaria, Appan Sampson, who accompanied the students, stated his conviction that "all of the African students in Bulgaria would have left if they had had the necessary money." There are an estimated 350 to 500 students from eight African countries who have been attending Sofia University and various Bulgarian technical training schools, most of them on scholarships granted by the Bulgarian Government.

Just what kind of scholarships these were was described by a young Ghanaian student of economics, Kofi Buckle: "Our educational programme called for one year of studies of the history of the Russian and the Bulgarian Communist Parties apart from our regular studies. In the beginning we were forced to take political courses—Marxism, Leninism, etc. When we refused, we were told

that we would not be allowed to continue our regular studies unless we accepted political lessons. Finally, the Bulgarians gave in and skipped political exams. But we still had to take indoctrination classes. We soon realised that to study in a Communist country is a waste of time."

The African students first got into serious trouble with Bulgarian officialdom when they formed their own All-African Student Union last December. The union was temporarily "tolerated" then banned. The president of the union, Tatch Tawia (Ghana), and the vice-president, an Ethiopian, were expelled from their universities, and other members of the executive were threatened with deportation. Then, on February 11, the executive committee of the student union waited for five hours in vain to present their grievances to Bulgarian Premier Todor Zhivkov in a promised interview. The only answer came that evening when police arrived at the students' hostel with orders to arrest their leaders. It was this act which triggered the African student demonstration in downtown Sofia the next morning.

Recruiting Chorists

There has been energetic recruiting in the Women's Common Room during an enrichment week for the Music Society Choir. About 150 have shown active interest so far.

It is believed that this is the first time anything of this scale has been attempted by students. It will be a 100-voice choir and will present a public concert in early August with an orchestra which includes members of the National Orchestra.

The works to be performed are both well known. Bach's Magnificat in D is a brilliant, festival work written in 1723. The orchestra includes 3 trumpets, oboes, flutes and strings.

The other work is a setting by Benjamin Britten of parts of a long poem, *Rejoice in the Lamb*. The writer was Christopher Smart, an 18th Century poet, deeply religious, but of a strange and unbalanced mind.

(Continued From Page 1)

On his own behalf, Business Manager Robb said that he had handled most of the work after Cornford had returned to his job at 9.00 a.m. At the same time he had been handling a Prochess float, organising the refreshments for the post-Prochess party in the S.U.B., and attempting to sell a few Cappelades himself. In answer to a question from Mr. Billard, he said that no record had been kept of how many had been sold at the station and at NZUSA.

The speed with which the job had had to be done had prohibited this.

The extra 2000 Cappelades had been paid for out of gross receipts to "cover up" for the obvious excess as in previous years, Robb said. He had dumped all the Cappelades left over by June because they were cluttering up his house. Members of executive estimated from returns and peddled returns that this figure came to about 8800 magazines.

Billard: "Didn't you feel at the time that some doubt might be cast upon your motives?" Robb: "Not at all."

Cornford and social controller Mackay spoke against the resolution, later changed to a motion so that votes could be recorded. "It would be a kick in the guts," said Mackay.

In reply, Moriarty said that Robb, a past Treasurer of the Association, should have been able to handle the business better. Up to £1000 had not been accounted for, and the Executive had to place its views on record before the students.

S.G.M.

SIGNATURES DOUBTFUL

A quasi judicial document demanding a special general meeting was handed to the executive. Appended was a list of names most of which are illegible. It is doubtful whether all the signatories are bona fide students.

PRIME movers behind 16 meeting appear to be old political campaigners Ralph Magnusson, Mel Stone and Bill Dwyer.

SOME of the signatures to the motions are also illegible, and where this is the case they have been left out of SALIENT.

It is rumoured that the executive is planning a campaign to meet the radicals with full force. The SGM is scheduled for Thursday, March 14, in the Memorial Theatre.

The following are the motions:

1. THAT in the first line of Clause 12.1(c) of the Constitution the words "fifty" (50) be deleted and replaced by the words "twenty-five (25)".

Moved: Magnusson.
Seconded: Dwyer.

2. THAT this Association in accordance with the Special General Meeting held last year expresses its regret that the executive of the Association has not taken appropriate action and necessary measures to bring about a reduction in University fees at this University and throughout New Zealand.

3. THAT the Association is of the opinion that University fees should be immediately lowered and progressively abolished.

4. THAT the Association views with concern the attitude of an executive who contemptuously disregarded the motions of a Special General Meeting of the Association which called for an electoral petition on the subject of lowering fees which petition was to be held during the last University year.

5. THAT this Association views that executives who failed to act on policies elected at Special General Meetings are contemptuous both of the members and of the Constitution.

6. THAT executives shall not hinder in any manner or form

motions to be put at the political campaigners Ralph Magnusson, Mel Stone and Bill Dwyer.

whosoever any actions on the part of V.U.W. students which are designed to bring about the lowering of fees, the abolition of fees or to set up better bursaries or to bring

A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING will be held in the Memorial Theatre at 7.30pm, on Thursday, March 14. It would be safe to say that this will be a fiery political meeting and all students should endeavour to attend.

about the erection of halls of residence or other amenities for the betterment of students.

7. THAT the Association views with concern and dismay the lack of action by government in failing to increase the standard of lecturing by the failure of government to appropriate sufficient monies for the payment of University lecturers.

8. THAT this Association is concerned that its executive is maliciously disregarding tradition by attempting to do away with Extrav. and Cappelade in order to extricate executive from its own financial blunders.

9. THAT this Association is of the opinion that an executive whose members disregard the opinion of students and call in the police against demonstrating students and yet who allow the Association's funds to be depleted to the extent of £1000 without the slightest action such an executive

is not acting in the interests of the student body as a whole and is in fact acting against the student's interest.

10. THAT this Association is disturbed that certain members of its executive have used their position for their own personal benefit and esteem to the exclusion of the good of the Association and against the interests of the student body.

11. THAT this Association has no confidence in any members of the executive who to the exclusion of the good of students use their position of trust to:

- i) gain personal profit and position
- ii) rob students of rights, money and respect
- iii) sell the student body down the drain.

12. THAT this Association has no confidence in the executive.

13. THAT the Association is concerned with the manner in which the executive failed to obtain certain articles of furniture for the Women's Common Room and submits that executive shall be held in contempt if they do not arrange with N.Z.U.S.A. to obtain the said articles at the Moscow Duty Free Store on the next deputation to Russia.

14. THAT the executive in the course of their normal or otherwise contacts with Brig. Gilbert invite the said Brigadier to address students at the University of Wellington in an open meeting with questions on the subject of "the availability of a leader for a one party system in N.Z."

15. THAT this meeting deprecates the action of Brig. Gilbert in setting up a section of the Security Service to investigate the private thoughts and opinions of university students and lecturers.

Moved: S. Hickman.
Seconded: J. Turner.

Law Students Win Rally

Two Victoria law students, newcomers to car rallying, recently spearheaded an experienced field to win the important Wellington Festival Carrol Trial.

Geoffrey Thompson (car owner and navigator) and Lance Crawford (driver) beat veterans from Auckland to the Bluff in the gruelling 450-mile time trial counting towards the N.Z. Gold Star Championship.

Because split second timing, careful navigation and skilful driving were so important in this trial, the students' win was particularly impressive. Thompson and Crawford, last-minute entrants, soon found the little borrowed navigational equipment they had unreliable from the sweep hand of a wrist watch.

Crawford, who drove the entire 20 hours, had never been behind the wheel of the Triumph Sports before.

Most cars in the trial carried reserve drivers and navigators. All others carried comprehensive navigational aids. One car was fitted with an I.E.M. calculating machine.

Forty-eight cars started the trial. They travelled over a mixture of gravel and surfaced roads, and passed through Masterton, Woodville and Palmerston North before returning to Wellington. Forty-four cars finished. Thompson and Crawford lost 326 points; the last car home lost 2069. The winners' points tally would probably have been lower still but for an unscheduled stop when they tried to pull a rival car from a ditch.

Thompson and Crawford have provisionally won £125 in prize money. But some competitors have protested. They claim that instructions for a map reading section of the route—Woodville to Palmerston North—were confused. The result may not be confirmed for several weeks.