

LEFTISTS TROUNCED AT SGM

AFTER a hot and long debate, the motion of no confidence in the executive was defeated 125 votes to 10 at the Special General Meeting.

THE motion had been declared lost on voices when anarchist Bill Dwyer requested a division.

Mover of the motion of no confidence in the Students' Association Executive was Ralph Magnusson. He spoke for 20 minutes. There were many interjections. Dwyer seconded the motion and spoke for almost as long.

Magnusson asked the executive what they had done with his £5/5/- Association fee. "Have they put it down the drain, or into a bottle and down the drain?" interrogated Magnusson.

"Who is going to get into the Capping Ball free?", he asked.

"What has the executive done about parking space, what have they done about space to study in, what have they done about the University calendar coming out late," he continued.

Magnusson wanted to know why the University song book had not yet come out.

He asked why it was possible to get a meal with a beer down town for 2/8 and a meal without a beer at varsity for 2/9.

"When is the executive going to begin looking after those good students the drinkers," he indicted.

And why was it nothing had been done by the executive about running a bookshop?

"Nothing has been done by this executive which could inspire any confidence—plenty has been done to destroy confidence a student could have in them," he said.

Magnusson was an unsuccessful candidate in the executive elections last year. When he concluded his speech there was prolonged clapping by a few.

Dwyer said his specific allegation against the executive was the "Culpable negligence they have shown in the cappicade business."

He said that the executive was in a position of absolute power by virtue of the constitution. For this reason it should be in a position of absolute responsibility to the students.

After an exchange with Mac Hamilton, Dwyer made it clear it was the executive he was accusing of culpable negligence and not the 1962 Cappicade business manager Alister Robb.

Dwyer went on to quote a report from SALIENT in which Lindsay Cornford had shouldered responsibility for the Cappicade shambles.

"Cornford is a member of the executive," said Dwyer, "and the executive must disown Cornford or stand indicted themselves by his action."

"The executive have failed to take action in this matter", Dwyer went on in his broad Irish accent. "For that reason alone they fully warrant an indictment."

Blizard said that before the executive could inform the students of the Cappicade background they had to find out themselves. By the time the investigations were completed the SGM had already been called.

Speaking against the motion Moriarty said that the Association would work better if people were prepared to help more. It was a voluntary association of voluntary workers. It was impossible to compel students to work like slaves on extra curricula activities, he said.

Answering specific allegations made by Magnusson and Dwyer, Moriarty said: the songbook was being approved by the other universities. He did not think that it was possible to get better food cheaper than at the Association cafe. The bookshop problem was a difficult one and involved a fight against a monopoly.

Moriarty said the Cappicade bungling had occurred last year before the present executive took office. When the executive had heard Robb for two hours they had been convinced that there was nothing suspicious. Robb had dumped the Cappicades.

Moriarty expressed his surprise that Dwyer had not come forward with this information earlier. Too many people were willing to circulate rumours and not come forward to substantiate them.

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Extrav Will Stay

EXTRAVAGANZA will go on the boards as usual this year. The Special General Meeting decided this by a margin of 20 votes.

THE SGM, which began in the Memorial Theatre at 7.30 did not conclude until 11 o'clock.

A total of 135 people voted on the motion of no confidence in the executive. Only 80 voted on the resolution not to hold Extrav. Many of the students walked out during the meeting.

It finally folded up before the agenda was completed for lack of the requisite quorum—50.

After opposition from previous executive decision not to hold Extrav but to allow the Drama Club to produce a Capping Show, the executive decided to throw the matter open to the SGM.

The first motion at the SGM was that the executive be directed to rescind its decision, asking the Drama Club to produce a capping show and to confirm the existing Extravaganza committee as the organising body.

This was passed 65-30. Those who spoke in favour of holding Extrav were John Allen, the organiser, and Armour Mitchell, the house manager, neither of whom are at present students.

They had to be granted the leave of the meeting to speak. They had support from Peter Blizard and Cathy Benefield, executive members.

Principal opposition speakers were President of the Association Michael Moriarty, treasurer Mark Harris, and experienced Auckland Review man Mac Hamilton, who has been at Victoria doing Political Science honours over the last year. They had support from Peter McKinley and Paul Von Dandelzen.

Moriarty said that early in February it appeared that this Extrav would be the worst show ever and lose more money than ever before. "But since then some mucking around has been done," he said. However, there had been little response to the call for support at the Casting meeting.

There are too many "professional ex-students in the organisation," Moriarty said. The producer and the musical director were not students, neither were Mitchell, Frater or Allan, and scriptwriter Koolman never had been a student.

Only 20 students had signified any interest in being in the cast and 22 applied for work backstage. The script was not yet written. Moriarty said he found the amazing thing was not that people said his decision was wrong but they remarked that the state of Extrav disorganisation was not as bad as usual.

Hamilton said he had originally agreed to produce the show. When no script had been produced on time he had resigned. He went on to outline what he considered weaknesses in the traditional type of Extrav.

He would prefer a revue type of show, Hamilton said. "The type of entertainment Extravaganza is went out with the melodrama," he said. "The public of Wellington are asked to accept plotted political satire year after year for no other reason than that Wellington is supposed to be a politically minded city."

"Good public relations depends on having a good show," asserted Hamilton. "It's as simple as that. And you have a duty to the public as soon as Extrav goes on the boards to give a good show for the money they are paying."

"The New Zealand public are not prepared to have a poor show, badly produced and hammy acted," said Hamilton. There were too many overseas shows coming here now for that.

Hamilton said Extrav needs wit,

life and polish. "You cannot let people inflict scripts which are poor on a public which is paying to see the show."

The genuine students were not supporting Extrav, Hamilton thought, because they were not prepared to stand up and make fools of themselves in front of the public. "If you had a good script you would get good University actors and musicians," he said.

Von Dandelzen pointed out that Extrav spent £3000 of student money every year. It made a loss and up to £150 was spent on alcohol every year.

McKinley stated that he thought the 1008 signatories of the petition circulated by the Extrav organisers were not sincere in many cases. Extrav was a tradition the University could well do without, he said.

The 1963 organiser, Allen, said all clubs spent money on alcohol.

Interjector: "The SCM doesn't." Allen went on to say the fact that the script had not yet been written was unimportant—the script had never been written by the time of the casting meeting. At the moment the script was two scenes long and four people were working almost full time on it.

Participants get a lot out of Extrav, Allen asserted. "We fully intend to make this the best show ever," he said.

They had an experienced producer, Mr. T. Browne, who had recently returned from overseas, said Allen. It was proposed to pay him £100. Musical director was Hugh Reid, music master of Scots' College, who would be paid £30 expenses.

"Extrav has come up over a solid basis of success," said Allen. "We have a budget in production of £2500," he said.

"But we are not after a profit. We are out to give the people in Extrav and the citizens of Well-

ington something to remember while breaking even financially," Allen concluded.

Extrav support and ex-president of the Students' Association Mitchell said Extrav was certainly a low brow show. "Thank God it is—it would never fill the Opera House if it wasn't," he said.

"We are not putting it on for the people at this meeting, but for the Wellington public," he said.

Mitchell admitted that the liquor aspects of Extrav "needs looking at."

"If Extrav is to succeed it must be the good old political show which people enjoy for some reason," Mitchell concluded.

Blizard wondered how it was the Drama Club thought they would be able to fill the Opera House for 10 nights with a French farce.

The meeting passed a resolution directing that the Drama Club do not produce a Capping Show and that the existing Extrav organisation be confirmed. And the resolution decided that Extrav 1963 would go on.

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DR. ERICH GEIRINGER, whose book "The Elephant and the Monkey" will be reviewed in the next issue.

The Ethics Of SGMs

THE calling of Special General Meetings is becoming a habit in the affairs of the VUW Students' Association. This latest sore which appeared in the student body politic gives cause for uneasiness.

The manner in which it was called was highly irregular. The Constitution requires that 50 students sign a petition for an SGM.

The petition handed to the executive certainly contained 50 names—if you could read them. Of those which were legible there were certainly some who are not bona fide students. But the question arises of how many of them were forgeries.

The name of Mel Stone appeared at least four times either nominating or seconding motions for discussion at the SGM. Stone has told the President of the Association and the Editor of SALIENT that he did not sign his name to the petition and the only reason he has not gone to the police was because he did not want to injure the reputation of the Association.

Originally 14 motions appeared on the SGM requisition—only 6 of these appeared on the SGM agenda. The reason? Faked Signatures.

Some of the motions which had faked signatures were ones which alleged charges of the most serious nature. i.e. Number 11 which read: 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: 1) gain personal profit and position. 2) rob students of rights, money and respect. 3) sell the student body down the drain.

Nominating or seconding motions which did survive the purge two names ominously repeat themselves. Dwyer, Magnusson, Magnusson, Dwyer. There was only one of the six motions where neither of them figured.

It is difficult to discover what principles of student organisation these men stand for. No constructive criticism was heard from their lips at the SGM. Both have stood unsuccessfully for executive positions in the past.

Last year Dwyer led a revolt which was successful in unseating the then executive. The methods he used then were thought by some to be unsavoury. But he did hit on an issue unpopular with the students—the raising of fees by the government.

This time it appears Dwyer has shot his political bolt. All that remains is an unpleasant taste of contemptibly low political principles applied without discrimination.

Since Bill Dwyer retired to University from his Union activities on the waterfront, he has become something of an agitator. He has founded the Anarchist Society which stands to see all organised government done away with.

Ralph Magnusson has been to borstal and to jail. While this is not necessarily of any significance to his activities in student politics it may indicate that he is not endowed with a well defined sense of responsibility for one so critical.

However the ten votes in favour of no confidence in the executive show that these two men are now prophets without disciples.

Quite apart from the lack of principle demonstrated in the calling of the SGM, the attackers showed they had not examined the grounds for their indictment carefully enough. Magnusson, in a hesitant speech, asked a lot of questions which he did not attempt to answer.

Dwyer made the allegation of culpable negligence against the executive on their showing over the Cappicade shambles. He relied on a SALIENT report which while accurate enough in itself showed that Dwyer had made no attempt to investigate the facts for himself. He had attended none of the executive meetings.

To call SGMs with the aid of forgery is bad enough. To make unjustified and unsubstantiated indictments against students who are doing their best to serve their fellows on the executive smacks of political smear tactics.

There is perhaps one compensation resulting from the unseemly furore.

The agitators were not only unsuccessful, they failed abysmally. Their conspicuous lack of fair play earned their cause but 10 votes. Their fall from grace is commensurate with their paucity of political ethics.

G.W.R.P.

Cricketer Plans Squash Centre

JOHN REID, New Zealand cricket captain, opens his Squash Centre opposite University in May. Reid told SALIENT recently there would be concessions for student squash players.

Concessions include a reduction of court fees from 4 6 to half-a-crown, free use of squash equipment. Regular players paying a five guineas subscription will have preferential booking rights. A business venture, the five court Centre combines squash pits, a cafeteria and an equipment hiring shop. Reid, plus a staff of three, will keep the courts open 16 hours daily—from 7am to 11pm. Reid said the Centre's opening would boost the number of courts in Wellington from two to seven. Inter-club competition is planned. The courts may be available for university tournaments.

Extrav: Another Look.

EXTRAVANGANZA 1963 has become a bone of major contention. Not only was its presentation during the May holidays almost prohibited, but President Moriarty considered a Drama Club production in its place.

This threat, although immediately countered by the upsurge of indignation and resultant protest and action from a band of Extrav enthusiasts, might be the catalyst to hasten a rigorous overhaul of the attitudes of cast, scriptwriters and producers.

The SGM decided that Extrav '63 will go on the boards.

There must be some sympathy however for Moriarty's opinions. Extrav, which, its supporters claim, is the traditional symbol of student life and humour, expected and tolerated by the public, had degenerated into a production that should be considered unworthy of those who present it.

The scripts, those so-called "political satires," have become nothing but a series of jokes, baldly lewd and full of obscene suggestion, padded by lines of weak, D-grade dialogue.

There is none of the subtle, flippant and risqué dialogue, and sharp, witty humour

connoted by the word "satire."

The gags are heavy and plodding, and recur with relentless and monotonous regularity year after year. The entire "tradition" that Extrav supporters are fighting for, was lost a long time ago.

The acting is on a par with the script, although the players can be defended here a little, for it must be admitted that their work has been hampered by careless, unimaginative and clumsy production.

Another point which caused Moriarty concern, and indeed, dozens of other students, is that the cast includes a number of non-students who have, for many years, been awarded star parts.

Some argue that since no talent is forthcoming from within the student body, the outsiders are gladly welcomed. If Extravaganza were not surrounded with a stigma of degeneration and dissipation, which most average and responsible students wish to avoid; if the actors were primarily concerned with acting, instead of sex and alcohol; if the ideas expressed by the script and actors were representative of the university instead of the tightly-closed clique of

hard men and women who annually govern the show with a tough, selfish "glory-all-for-us" attitude—then the response from students would be a strong and enthusiastic one.

This is a heavy condemnation, but one representative of scores of opinions. It is also one of disappointment that Extrav has not achieved its purpose. Extrav has potential, and if the recent threat can effect any improvement, then it has been worthwhile.

If Extravaganza could become the brisk, refreshing, lighthearted entertainment it is supposed to be, with a cast of students whose main object was to produce a good show, without the bitter, backstabbing wrangles and jealousies which have recently been prevalent, then it could be true to the right "tradition," and could attract the help and interest of many of those students who now avoid it like the plague. This point was well made at the SGM by Mac Hamilton.

Extrav recently purchased a half page advertisement in SALIENT. Organiser Allen at that time said he hoped this would result in the paper's support for his enterprise.

We hope our standard of journalistic ethics is higher than to be bound by such irregular requests.—F.L.

Reader Says "It Stinks"

Sir,—R.G.L.'s editorial in the last SALIENT stank of the type of mock derision it has been the practice supposedly sophisticated writers use in describing young nonconformists at the university.

As the article is based on a few observed facts which are strung together from a conservative viewpoint (with an admittedly partly ironical manner), I think I am justified in making some observations of my own.

How does the writer expect freshmen entering the university to have a complete and ordered method of protest and artistic expression when they are only about three months out of our authoritarian school system? To me social protest and art at this stage are indissolubly linked and the artist-musician, writer or painter, who follows the Pound heresy is to my mind committing a very serious error in judgment.

I consider that contrary to R.G.L.'s assertion, the most pseudo intellectual group in the university are, I shall call them pretty boys who seek that amorphous thing "the beautiful" as a thing away from human life.

I am not advocating Socialist realism though I do believe in all the aims of the New Left. Rather, I advocate a genuine movement that will tie social criticism with a mankind which is not "vulgar."

To the pretty boys, social protest is personified in drugs, fast cars—something in general that will absolve them from the banalities of vulgar man. This to my mind is a far more immature approach than that which R.G.L.'s psueds are guilty of. Most of them, except for a poor sort of personal protest, still live in the shadow of their political beliefs. At least our psued Mr. R.G.L. has broken himself of that.

Whether the psued as he is painted has enough intellectual capacity to actually become a member of the New Left is another thing. I think the writer, like most Conservatives, has little idea of the nature of this move-

ment. It is not just a method of social discontent but is made up of people who, apart from this, have the intellectual ability to put forward practical suggestions and do important research as well. The socialist forums in both Auckland and Wellington are the only New Zealand manifestations of this movement.

From my own observations, both these groups are composed of graduates, or others well advanced in their degrees, as well as trade unionists and working-class people. To a psued, if one does exist, these meetings would be not only incomprehensible but intolerably boring.

I do not condemn the psued for drifting into C.N.D. but perhaps rather naively hope that what has originally begun as "the thing to do" will become a deep and intellectual persuasion.

To R.G.L. it is pardonable that the pretty boys be allowed to become articulate in the university artistic circles but not anyone who is on the way to having a genuine voice of discontent.—Yours, etc.

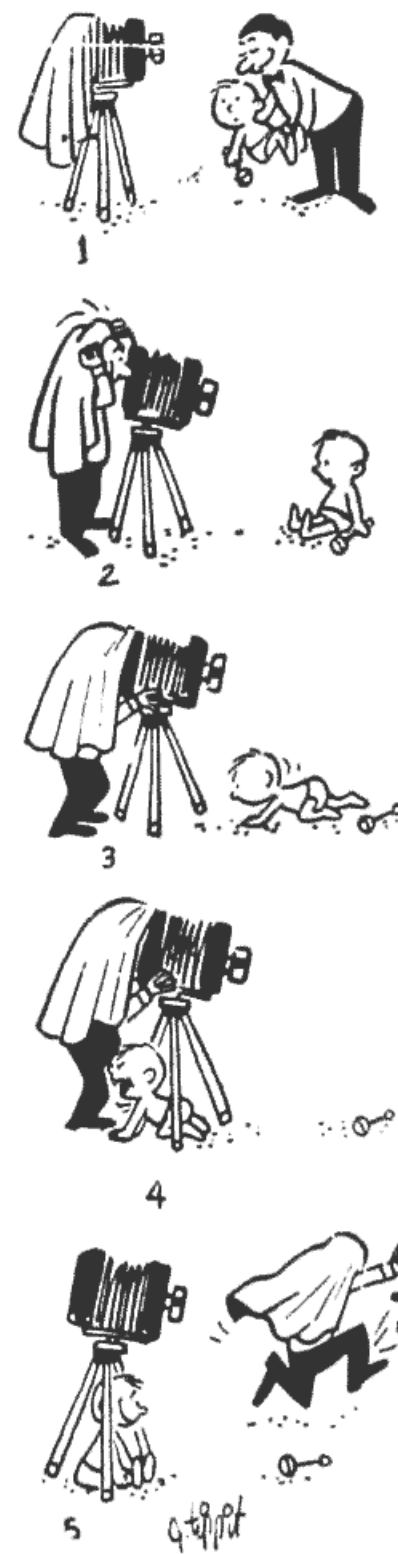
M. C. ROWLANDS.

BIG RE-VAMP

WEIR HOUSE administration has undergone a drastic re-vamp since last year.

Moves for streamlining the hostel's unwieldy, out-of-touch top echelon resulted in a new council and the appointment of three new academic officers.

New officers include two Fellows, Honours students and fourth-year residents John Hensen (Maths) and Tom Wilson (History). Wilson was last year's association vice president. The new post of Subwarden is filled by Economics Honours student John Lander. The three officers, together with the Warden, are responsible for the academic welfare of Weir's 46 freshers.



LOOKING IN

DAMNED if I understand these students. The things they dream up.

I hear all about them from my girlfriend Shiela. She's an intellectual.

SHE knows all the gossip and tit-bits of scandal round the university.

Last night I learned about a club she's just started.

It seems the student paper suggested girl students could easily lose their femininity and their respect at university.

The paper smugly warned new girls about loose morals and the "sweet life," as Shiela called it.

As can be imagined, some of the experienced girls were indignant—to say the least. Some wrote strong letters criticising the paper.

But Shiela a girl of action if ever there was one, went a step better.

So proud was she to be a modern woman, as she called herself, that

"Members will not bow down to the demands of men. Never beg from a man. Not for anything."

"Members must not drink beer or ale, but will be encouraged to carry bottles of spirituous alcohol with them."

"Members will meet several times each week in a local coffee house."

"In carrying out the objectives of the Sisterhood, members will directly influence moral standards in the university."

JUST another dame? Maybe, but she did make SALIENT'S pages.



Undergrad's Life Free In Ceylon

A STUDENT in Ceylon emerges from the primary school to the more exciting secondary school or, a few fortunate ones, to a college itself. From the college surroundings he would reach the zenith of student life at the University.

THE interest of the primary school children would be similar in broad perspective to those in other countries, they would be keen on studies, sports, childrens' games etc. But in the secondary school more specialised interests would develop.

A keen cricket enthusiast might take over the game with all earnestness. The sound of the oak and the willow is very common in most colleges, during the first term, January till April. Class matches, inter-house matches, inter-school matches are popular and well attended.

Another would be talented in football (soccer). He would use his spare time for this game, whilst his friend would be a keen athlete. Along with these, there would be other pastimes as swimming, volley-ball (in some schools), badminton, tennis etc.

Not all would be keen to move along the playing field, hence a good many would concentrate on other interests as well. A few may be keen on drama, their talent would be a contribution for the dramatic club activity. Another would be a keen debator, hence would pour his experiences at the Literary union or as a member of the college debating team.

Thus it becomes a mode of specialised knowledge, each one taking a great interest in the

dard of student life is maintained over there.

The rest in Colombo live mostly in the University hostels, or close at hand. Hence their share of fun and frolic cannot be underestimated at all.

The university is a cultural oasis with divergent interests. But it is not far from reality to add that politics is the most popular game in the campus.

From the diehard conservative to the most progressive socialist, from the ardent nationalist to the religious fanatic, all these can be picked and labied among the student body.

Some are non-conventionalist, others non-conformists. There would be the "smooth" lot who set the fashion rolling, on the contrary there would be those who shave once a month and visit the hair-dresser as an annual event!

With such differences, yet all as equal they act together. The "bloc" dances and the socials are the foundations for the campus romance. These reach maturity in the nearby, famous gardens, Galle Face, Vihara Maha Devi Park (in Colombo), Peradeniya Botanical Gardens (for Peradeniya).

The romantic terminology is interesting and apt.

Campus terms like "pillaring" denote the parallel of "necking" over here. Phrases like "Couple Road," "Lovers' Lane" have their obvious significance.

The traditions of the University are high. Equality to all, whether it be students, lecturers, or the members of the fairer sex. On the whole the students have good relations with the lecturers, and with each other.

There is great understanding as well. But, the unpopular ones get their share of rotten eggs whenever the opportunity occurs.

The campus goes gay on the Convocation day. The surroundings take a dramatic change from the typical University atmosphere to a colourful, scenic, solemnity.

Traditional decorations in the form of pandals, tender leaves of the coconut palm, or other native flowers along with dances of historic significance, and the national dress take prime place. The theme is based on the cultural background of the age old civilisation.

The Convocation ceremony is held in the Senate buildings of the University (Peradeniya). This August assembly presided over by the Governor-General as the Ex-officio Chancellor, with the Minister of Education etc. present is certainly the most serious and respected gathering.

It is formal but solemn. It is picturesque but simple. For those who walk to the stage to be conferred with a degree, or a doctorate, it is a great day. Perhaps the most important in life.

The University is certainly the mill through which an inexperienced schoolboy is transformed, carved and moulded into a young man. After three years of all round experience (five with regard to doctors), he or she would have acquired tremendous experience of life before him. He would have faced many critical stages of his career, gathered information which would be of use to himself and to the society.

With great confidence and a sound education to his (or her) credit a young graduate steps out to the open world full of hope, anxiety and expectation.

NEW COLUMN

"LOOKING IN," is a new column. In it, our columnist, a non-student, will take a sidelong glance at student life, manners and morals.

she decided to form a special society to represent that status.

She named it the Sisterhood of New Women at Victoria University.

Her friends, enthusiastic about the idea, came round to her flat last night to draw up some rules.

Shiela was elected chairwoman. When it comes to business, Shiela is not one for shilly-shallying and in no time a big list of rules was adopted. Here are some of them, taken from the minute book:

"The first rule is that members of the Sisterhood cannot be virgins."

"Members will take what they can from bodies which attract them. If they like them enough, they will be encouraged to live with them."

"Members will use men all they can, especially to warm their beds."

JOHN COCKROFT COMING SOON

ONE of the most brilliant scientific minds of this generation and the man whose atoms for peace programme has been taken up by all civilised Governments, Sir John Cockcroft will visit this University twice on Tuesday.

HE is to be conducted round the campus in the morning and will deliver a lecture in the evening.

One wonders however what the University authorities are going to show him.

Sir John is known to be a man in the street's scientist. He advocates science should be used for the good of the community, sentiments which are not shared by all departmental heads here.

He is likely to have a chat with Professor Duncan of Theoretical and Inorganic Chemistry who was a former student.

But what is he going to talk of to Professor Walker of the Physics Department? Most likely the vacant chair of nuclear physics.

While in New Zealand—indeed his visit to VUW is cut short because of it—he will be consulted by members of Cabinet on what it should do about nuclear physics. His answers, which we assume will not give cause for rejoicing will be cast with all his accumulated experience and knowhow nevertheless. What the Government does then is not up to him.

There are whispers that Sir John is to be given an honorary D.Sc degree. It will fit in well with the 20 or so others he has, but from VUW at least an honorary LLD may be more to the point.

SCM NETS £220

After final checking had been done on SCM second hand book-stall sales, SCM President Brian Opie told SALIENT that members had worked a total of 900 hours. They received a total of 5250 books, valued at £3400. They sold 4500, for which purchasers paid out £2800. 750 books valued at £600 were returned to their owners.

SCM's profit amounted to £220.

"Many people ask what happens to our profit," said President Opie.

"It must be emphasised that none of the money raised by the bookstall stays in the Victoria SCM for the greater glory of its members."

He explained that the Vic movement is affiliated to the World Student Christian Federation, which has headquarters in Geneva. One of its activities is an Ecumenical Assistance Programme which supplies finance, personal and other forms of help to struggling Christian groups around the world, especially in Africa and Latin America.

Opie concluded: "The money goes as a direct contribution to this programme."

"The general average of mankind are not only moderate in intellect, but also moderate in inclinations"—Mill.

Successful Scientists

SCIENCE students practically swept the board in the 1963 Weir House Association elections.

In the Presidentials, Ross Ferguson, President, and Pat Norris, Vice-President, both third year science students, edged out Artsman Rob Laking, Laking, Secretary, and Commerce student Trev Snowden, Treasurer, were the only two non-scientists elected. Committeemen were third year scientists Barry Finch, Victoria drinking champ, and Alan Clark.

Last year's House Committee had only one scientist on it, well-known Victoria footballer Lloyd Clarke.

ADVANTAGE

FEW students took advantage of the free X-ray unit's three-day visit here recently.

"Only 600 people were tested, a disappointing response," reported the unit's chief technician, Mr. F. W. Bayford.

"I don't think students are affected by this fallacy regarding the harmful effects of an X-ray," Bayford said.

He stressed, however, the importance of an annual check-up.

The unit is stationed behind the Wellington Public Library every third Thursday and Friday of the month.

THE FIRST

COLOMBO PLAN student Ranjit de Silva here describes education in Ceylon. It's the first in a series of articles contributed by Colombo Plan students.

activity for which he has the talent, and the desire to take part.

A great percentage of the students would move out of the college seeking employment. Some either through scholarships or those who can afford (though the education is free) remain and join the university life later.

This would be in the form of Medical College, Law College, the University of Ceylon, Arts and Science, or even to a University College like Aquinas University. But the entrance examinations for admission are highly competitive, and not very many would be able to enter, even if they reach a high standard.

The change from the young, quiet school days to the more vigorous undergraduate life is remarkable.

There is a complete change in the social and educational environment. Most would have changed over from the "home town" or "home school," moved to the capital city, Colombo, or even to Peradeniya (Arts faculty). Thereby changing the whole background of their student life.

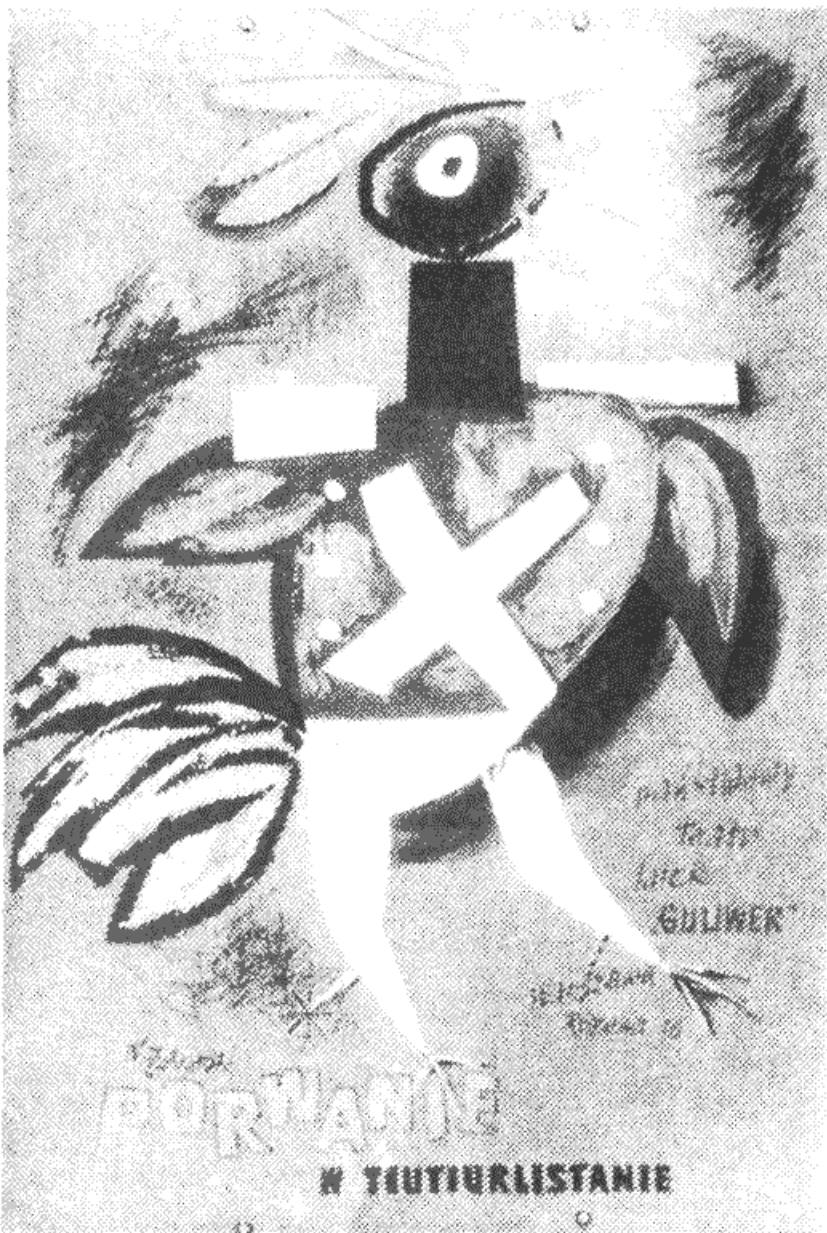
With this sudden transformation an "undergrad" (popularly known by this term) would find himself in the midst of a new atmosphere, which represents a cross section of the society as a whole. The greatest common factor of interest would pool together, form friendly groups, societies and even underground movements!

Yet the other interests would continue. Some would spend most of the time in the sports field. They would take part in inter-faculty or inter-university games. The most "notorious" being Law-Medical cricket encounter. They would emerge as the heroes of the playing field.

On the whole the life of an undergraduate is carefree, irresponsible type. Those in Peradeniya (till recently only Arts faculty) have the added advantage of being on the campus. Thus a high stan-

EFFICIENCY

Efficiency in Government is somewhat like a cabby taking a short cut"—Ryan.



"KIDNAPPING IN TIUTIURLISTOW" is the title of this example of the polish postmaker's art. The work, by Tadeusz Jodkowski, is one of some 78 on show at the recent UNESCO showing in Wellington.

Letters to the Editor....

FRESHER ABUSES JILL'S MORALS

Sir.—Who exactly did Miss Shand think she was exhorting in her advisory letter to the she-pups at the Kennel Club to become true lady dogs?

Miss Shand seems to be a very zoological female in the way she flaunts and advertises her animal

organs . . . but even animals restrict themselves to the spring time.

Miss Shand obviously thinks that she is the maxim of modernity in this, because SHE has cast away her "middle class morality." The only difference between the two is that young Victorian ladies at least had the sense to keep their mouths shut about their sexual prowess. As for being modern, Miss Shand's ideas were here before the ark . . . she possesses only an ingenuous form of execution.

ence, has taken the liberty to abuse our intellect. It is not true that a young woman can be only one of two things (as our advisors in SALIENT seem to think), a prude or a slut. Extremism is a characteristic of the uncivilised, and these are the two extremes. Any normal young woman, whose thoughts are not perverted by an obsession can only develop into a well balanced human being.—I am, etc..

SUSAN COOK

JILL AGAIN

Sir.—It is no doubt admirable of Mr. Peter J. Blizzard to spring to the defence of Miss Shand, so scurrilously attacked by "R.J.B." in a recent editorial. Unfortunately, in describing the editorial as "misrepresentational and factually distorted" he fails to notice that neither himself nor "R.J.B." are dealing in facts, but in opinions.

The editorial in question was neither misrepresentational nor factually distorted. In "recapitulating briefly" (surely Mr. Blizzard means "recapitulating") he mentions the editorial's arguments in an unfavourable light, then, instead of "examining these assertions in the light of what really occurred" as he sets out to do, he presents a list of his own opinions on the matter.

The "logical collateral" (nice phrase that, if you know what it means) of "R.J.B.'s" argument is not that senior students possess any more "ability" to handle Exec. posts, but that their greater maturity (in some cases) and experience in university affairs is probably better qualification than a first-year student's keenness.

In stating that Exec. represents "most shades of student opinion from the radical to the reactionary" Mr. Blizzard appears unaware, perhaps for obvious reasons, that conservatives generally like to be considered "liberal" or "progressive" in their opinions. Some of the "radical" students of this university might differ with him as to the broadness of Exec. representation of student opinion.

The arguments of "R.J.B.'s" editorial remain valid, and while not wishing in any way to deprecate the work done by Miss Shand in her post, I would suggest that in future she choose someone more competent as a logician, a writer and a judge of situations than Mr. Blizzard to defend her.

It would seem, however, that Blizzard's motives were rather to defend an Exec. decision that justly deserved severe criticism, than to be kind to Miss Shand, who in any case was not attacked personally. It is evident that the whole principle of co-opting members to Exec. should come under immediate review.—Yours, etc.,

JOHN MURPHY.

Anarchists

Parents living under the threat of exposure by their son in the Hitler Youth was the theme of the main piece in the recent lunch-hour concert by the Anarchists' Association. Performed in the Memorial Theatre, this play, "The Informer," from "The Private Life Of The Master Race," was written by Brecht while in exile in Denmark. Acting were Murray Rowlands, Joan Robinson, Stephanie Moody and Donna Davidson.

A feature of this informal concert was John Parkyn and Ray Watchman reading their own poetry.

Further poetry by Brecht, Auden, Thomas, e.e. Cummings and Porter was read by Julian Watson, Paddy Hancock, Ray Watchman, Ian Munc and Murray Rowlands.

WATER

1. Why is there nothing provided in this University for people to drink out of? By this I mean drinking fountains for people who like water.

2. Why can't the ghouls who put up notices word them in a civil manner?—Yours etc.,

ROBERT A. LAMONT.

Executive Makes More Co-options

THE executive recently co-opted Bruce Middleton as social controller to replace Gerry McKay, who resigned because of personal reasons.

SALIENT asked in a previous issue why Miss Jill Shand was co-opted before other, older students. It was even more suspect as Mel Stone, who offered himself for election, was nominated but not elected.

Much of what this paper had to say about the Shand affair applies to this most recent co-option. Not that Middleton's ability is doubted—in his position as International Club president he has shown himself as a competent administrator and good public relations man. Rather, the fault lies with the executive.

Mel Stone, Bill Dwyer, Murray Rowlands, John Broadfoot, all campaigned vigorously when they stood for executive posts. But Middleton did not bother. Why the sudden interest in executive

affairs—why, when apparently he did not have this interest in July of last year?

Rowlands, Dwyer and the rest all proved they were interested in student affairs and prepared to make an effort to be elected. Or is it that the entrenched majority in the executive like to keep their club exclusive to "safe" students.

However, the executive is showing itself in its true colours. More and more students are starting to wake up to what their executive is really like. Its strength is shown by the recent trouble over thousands of missing Cappcades. One person got off with a reprimand, the other is still holding down his position on the executive—a position which is responsible for the 1963 production and management of Cappcade.—R.J.B.

Around The Campus

By El Crud

I'm getting absent minded. In one week I turned up to two non-existent lectures, ran out of weeds four times, failed to return an overdue library book, and misremembered three phone numbers.

My room is a shambles of dirty coffee cups and filthy clothes; the ashtrays are full but I'm out of smokes again and Geoff Palmer will be screaming for his copy any minute.

Man things are in a bad way. Even worse than last week.

Still there is always the Midland, but then one of my New Year resolutions (made whilst at a gay party in Napier) was that I would only go to the Mid on very special occasions; like every Saturday.

So far I have managed to keep it fairly well, despite two twenty-firsts, an engagement and, of course, the farewell to Sid Hurlburt.

To get back to those non-existent lectures you can imagine me, a mere science bud, casually ambling into Greek III, suddenly realising that I'm not understanding a word the man is saying, and then tearing out like a rabbit on heat to ponder my psychological state in the cafe.

Liquor

Went to my first Orientation Ball this year. Surprisingly, I quite enjoyed myself, despite the lack of spirituous liquors and a sitdown supper.

There seemed to be an absence of the usual loudmouths, that so often are the galling feature of Varsity shows, but that floorshow was really pitiful.

I'd never heard of Mr. Harris before and I sincerely hope I never hear him again, wedged as I was inextricably in a writhing mass of humanity.

Perhaps some pubertic 14-year-old would have got a thrill, but I was left as frigid as an amoeba at the South Pole.

Well, it seems as if the party circuit is off again. Girl I know asked me to bring about ten

friends, so I did, but when we arrived the male over female ratio was rapidly tending to infinity (no infinity sign on typewriter), someone had broken my flagon and someone else had flogged my smokes.

So I was brassed off. Tried another party but that was worse. The women were all taken and they were drinking vermouth neat.

However, someone flaked to brighten things up. In fact things were a bit shabby there for a while until we managed to get him outside to a car.

No Scandal

You remember last week I mentioned the Weir fresher who said he could outdrink any senior. I made passing reference to some of the place's famed grog artists like Finch, Anderson and Timms and immediately got a shower of abuse from Jigger Gray, who said he was a pretty good drinker, too, being second only to Finch last year. BULLY FOR HIM!

Ran into Jill Shand the other day. After I'd picked myself up from across the other side of the room I asked her what she thought of SALIENT editorials but she just laughed knowingly and said they weren't a bad lot really . . .

This is not much of an anecdote but then I'm really scraping the barrel this week. Geoff Palmer said to write some scandal, but if I wrote of the scandal I know I'd get slung out of Varsity.

Have you noticed that the doughnuts on sale in the cafe seem to be getting smaller all the time? When I came here in 1961 (ah! how long ago it seems), they were huge belly-filling monstrosities, but these days they are a single mouthful, if you're lucky.

Went to my first SALIENT meeting the other day and was quite astounded. It was a really well run meeting. I have a rather studied cynicism about all Varsity administration, whether academic or student, and, of course, expect everything to be an absolute shambles.

Law Student Warned To Silence

A VICTORIA law student has been cautioned by union lawyers against stating his own opinions.

HE is Mr. Michael Stace, a second year law student who recently had his hand caught in the Denhard Bakery conveyor belt.

He was reluctant to give SALIENT any concrete information regarding the accident. Asked why, he said that he had handed the matter over to the Baking Workers' Union lawyers who had asked him not to state his own opinions—in case they were published.

Stace, employed as a baker's labourer during the University holidays, was loading bread onto the conveyor belt when the accident occurred.

Asked if the machine was adequately guarded he said, "I don't really know, it all happened so quickly. Anyway that's an opinion."

He was also reluctant to state whether his crushed right hand retarded his writing: Stace is right handed.

WATER - COLOUR DIFFICULTIES HIGHLIGHTED

SYLVIA LOVELL'S recent exhibition in the Centre Gallery highlights the inherent difficulties of the water-colour medium. It also demonstrates that disturbing hiatus one often finds between the thing seen, or felt, and the artistic expression of that thing.

TO be more explicit, Sylvia Lovell's Technical ability is not quite up to the task of presenting all she feels about her subject matter.

The 80-odd watercolours and drawings on display varied markedly in their quality. Far too much work was hung; her reticence to wield the pruning-shears results not only in the lowering of the overall standard of the exhibition, but causes us to wonder whether she herself has any artistic discrimination.

Sylvia Lovell is a romantic artist whose work personifies some of the more disagreeable features of romanticism. To put it both unkindly and bluntly, one could describe her as a romantic drooler without draughtsmanship.

Her two still life studies and drawings, in particular, reveal her inadequacy in this direction. Consequently, the essential Sylvia Lovell is insufficiently realised.

Many students will have noted the exhibition of paintings in the Student Union Building arranged by Paul Oids. This sort of project is a very laudable thing. Although at the time of writing I have not seen any of the work included, there appears to have been a very catholic selection.

It is understood that shortly there is to be an exhibition of the work of two Wellington women painters, Jacqueline Fahey and Virginia Hart. This exhibition, too, will be at the University.

Opening in Wellington at the end of the month will be an exhibition arranged by the British Council of British children's art. Training College students, in particular, should find this of some interest.

We hope to run a more detailed list of activities later. Forthcoming exhibitions, however, include work by Raymond Boyce, Don Peebles and Frank Cross—G.L.E.

New Extrav?

Perhaps the most interesting idea put forward at the S.G.M. last Thursday was that of Public Relations Officer Blizzard.

He suggested that, instead of Extrav., a six-day series of S.G.M.s should be performed in the Opera House.

This would require neither script, producer, or money. The performance would be spontaneous, with brilliant ad-libbing, and extremely entertaining for all concerned. The Wellington public would see University entertainment at its best—something we could be proud to call "our show."

EXAGGERATION?

SIR.—Does the vituperative R.G.L. produced in "Strike A Balance," SALIENT, Vol. 26, No. 2, really live up to the University tradition of knowledge and tolerance?

Apart from the fact that R.G.L. exaggerates grossly there are people who like beards and an off-hand manner; art, poetry, jazz, etc., produced by fellow students, even if it's not exactly great.

I can see R.G.L. standing on a city pavement singing the virtues of anonymity, mediocrity, to the tune of "Give me that oldtime religion."

Actually R.G.L.'s superficial and frivolous treatment of the ideas (and motives) in his editorial indicates that he is at least ill-informed; writing in the dark but putting on a racy, sensational

front, or perhaps, even if honest, a little fanatical himself.

The editorial I refer to points up an important thing: one of the worst faults of university students—trying to ape the prophet or godhead on a couple of units, the odd vocation job and an argument or two.

Confusing particular items of knowledge with the correct way of thinking about them. In short, being blatant know-alls.

If R.G.L. intends to continue this style (that used in the editorial: supra), I hope "freshers" don't confuse his vociferous pen with good sense. Allowing R.G.L.'s jazzy salesmanship to make them trade the unassuming vehicle of reason for a new and gaudy model—intolerance. I am, etc.,

DENNIS BILLING

RESPONSIBILITY

"Executive should be more directly responsible to the students outside the annual election." Jim Turner, president of the Society for Students' Rights, said at a recent meeting.

"A united organisation of political and other interested clubs should sponsor selected candidates and ensure some degree of responsibility in executive outside the annual elections."

The meeting affirmed Turner's proposal. If the scheme is brought into being a well-organised campaign will be conducted for the selected candidates.

Returns

Murray White, sometime SALIENT editor, returns as a record and movie critic.

STILL GALLOPING

IT is amazing that the warhorses, flogged to death in our time, are still galloping. Before 78s went out, Schubert's Unfinished for example, was available in some nineteen different versions. Beethoven similarly.

AND here, I am welcoming a new issue of the latter's overtures Fidelio, Leonore No. 3, Coriolan, Prometheus and Egmont (World Record PZ 517) by Rudolf Kempe and the Berlin Philharmonic.

Bashed they may be, but who cares? Kemp gives brilliant readings, vital and (in Fidelio and Leonore) electric. The orchestral tone is solid, the brass adding perfect colouration to the warmth of the Berlin strings. The wind in Leonore is a little distant, elsewhere satisfactory. Surfaces were especially noisy on the review copy, and pre-echo is everywhere apparent. Also, there is a tendency to boom in some bass passages.

One recommended record is that of Leon Goossens playing four short pieces, two from Bach and two from Handel. (HMV 7ERM 5205). These oboe solos ravish the ear, such is the clarity of tone and pureness of vibrato Goossens manages to produce. He is accompanied by the Temple Church Choir (Jesu, joy of man's desiring), an organ, two flutes and a harp (Where'er you walk, Largo and Sheep may safely graze). The definition of the woodwind against organ is good and the recording full and vibrant. Surfaces are good. One grouch: The clipped sound at the end of each item, thus cutting off the natural rever-

beration

Also from World Record (TZ 705) comes a disc of Beethoven's Symphony No. 4 played by the Philharmonia Orchestra under Herbert von Karajan. A sparkling performance, with deft string phrasing and a solid punch in the timpani, this is an unusually dynamic reading—akin more say to Toscanini's than Beecham's. Again, pre-echo is a disturbing factor, otherwise surfaces are clean. The Coriolan overture acts as fill-up: A well-played but somewhat damped down version.

Last year the Record Society issued an album of Blues played by Bud Shank, Chico Hamilton, Gerry Mulligan and others. Now, we have a similar item on Argo (LAGM 6011) by the Firehouse Five Plus Two. The numbers—including Royal Garden Blues, Muskrat Ramble and Canal Street Blues—are well known, but unfortunately not well interpreted, being too relaxed in tempo and generally poorly orchestrated. Some instruments are practically inaudible—the sax in particular, whilst the taut rhythm in Bud Shank's rendition of Royal Garden Blues (Record Society) is nowhere in sight in the corresponding number here, or for that matter, in any other. This is apt music for feet-swingers. The recording is peculiarly ebullient.—M.J.W.

GOOD MOVIE SEASON FOR FRENCH FILMS

FOR any film-goer, with an eye focussed on the French cinema, the coming season should prove of good vintage.

THIS year will see a score of movies, all of which have aroused considerable interest overseas, and are wholly representative of their country's cinema, on Wellington screens.

Having already passed by and worthy of mention are George-Henri Clouzot's *The Truth* (*La Verite*), Marcel Carne's *The Cheats* (*Les Tricheurs*) and *The Lovers* (*Les Amants*) directed by Louis Malle.

The Truth is a long, prolonged testament, on the savagery of human justice, and unfortunately lends itself to comparison with a number of other films of the genre, notably *We Are All Murderers* (*Nous Somme tous des Assassins*, 1954).

I say "unfortunately," because *The Truth* has not been conceived along the lines one could have wished, indeed, one would have expected. Giving a little more examination of character with less emphasis upon actual judicial machinery, the whole would undoubtedly have benefited. As it stands, there are moments of perspicacity which are not balanced by long lags of pretence and banality in the courtroom scenes.

As social comment *The Truth* errs where *Assassins* and Kubrick's *Paths of Glory* compromise: at keeping rationality and religiosity in a sensible perspective. Esthetically, there is a world of difference between them.

How much of the shortcomings are due to an actress unable to meet the exigencies of her role, how much to a director primarily concerned with polish and visual *recherche* and how much due to a water-logged script, I leave open. Suffice it to say, however, this is the most advanced work of Clouzot to date (he directed *Wages of Fear* and *The Fiends*) and of Bardot, cast in the lead. The film has been exceptionally well dubbed.

From Clouzot to Malle several periods of French cinema must be passed with a gratuitous nod. This is not implying the one to be twice the artist the other is; simply serving as explanation the differences of conception, idea and theory between the two.

For Clouzot is an old school tie, Malle of the *nouvelle vague*. Where it is sufficient for Clouzot to sketch a framework, inject an idea, and script the course of

events, with Malle the framework is built around impulsive ideas, the script being of functional importance, rather than a subordinate technical necessity.

Nevertheless, Louis Malle's *The Lovers* is an unsatisfactory film. There is an absence of feeling of rhythm and poetry, so that flow becomes displaced in favour of a series of static episodes. This may have been offset, if a continual level of inspiration had been sustained.

But it has not. The one fine passage in the film—that of the lovers in the garden at night—being too sharply contrasted with sequences prior to and succeeding it, for legibility and cohesion. Shot in low-key lighting, with reliance upon nuance of movement and expression for narrative, this sequence is truly a *tour de force* of technical expertise.

Thematically, *THE LOVERS* the substance of a fine comedy of manners, and may have been interpreted as such—with improvement?

The acting is as consistent as it should be, especially from Jeanne Moreau and Alain Cuny, both experienced players. Perhaps I should mention—without altering my opinions—*The Lovers* has suffered heavily from a censor's cutting.

Finally, I should like to mention a film from one of France's veteran directors, Marcel Carne. Carne has been directing since 1935, and is best known for *Drole de Drame* (1937), *Le Jour se Leve* (1939) and *Les Enfants du Paradis* (1944), which keep turning up regularly in this country.

In *The Cheats*, he departs to more contemporary pastures—to the student world of St. Germain-des-Près. The film is concerned with the life of one young man—not of the 'set'.

The representation of characters and milieu in *The Cheats* is, if not salutary, valid and expertly documented; there is no hint of portentous conclusions, and the much vaunted teleology amounts to exactly nothing. Why, I should like to know, condemn a film be-

cause no positive answer is forthcoming to meet the problem? In my opinion, Carne has been too frequently attacked on grounds of ethical and moral sabotage, whereas too little notice has been accorded the film as a film. *The Cheats* is, of course, completely successful as a cursory glance into the lives of these people (Carne never admitted to making an analytic tome of Freudian proportions anyway). Successful for the very reasons, and how he is affected by, and in turn affects the existence of this 'set.' (The 'set' being composed of beat layabouts who do little but swig, swing, and, of course, sex.)

The Cheats has been subject to a great deal of unjustified but understandable criticism, especially from Britain, where Carne is no longer considered engage with time and tide. It is sufficient, Carne not following in the style, and not adopting the dictum of *Cahiers du Cinema*—that he should attempt such a theme—to disown him. Critics have fallen over backwards in search of choice analyses in an attempt to type the film along the lines of washed-out *Rebels Without a Cause* and *La Dolce Vita*.

Sample: "the social vacuum through which the characters, gratuitously perfidious, drift becomes also a psychological unreality; and the film, offering caricatures as characters seems vindictive when it means to be salutary."

A few films worth noting and ones to watch out for include: *Last Year at Marienbad* (*L'Annee Derniere a Marienbad*, 1960), directed by Alain Resnais of *Hiroshima* fame, *Four Hundred Blows* (*Les Quatre Cents Coups*, 1959), directed by Francois Truffaut, also of the *nouvelle vague*, *Blazing Sun* (*Plein Soleil*, 1959), by Rene Clement (director of *Knave of Hearts*), and *Le Jour se Leve* (1939), directed by Marcel Carne, all coming to the commercial screen in Wellington. The Wellington Film Society is showing Renoir's *La Regle du Jeu* (1938-9), and Rene Clair's *Le Million* (1931), and at Victoria our own Film Society shall be screening Cocteau's *Sang d'un Poete* (1931), and an early avant-garde work, *Menilmontant* (1925)—M.J.W.

Easy Courses Now Open To All

VICTORIA UNIVERSITY has guts, craps and Mickey Mouses. These terms, Time magazine pointed out a few weeks back, all designate university courses that are difficult to fail.

Says Time: "Today with students brightening and courses tightening, colleges are supposedly gutless. But are they?"

Even Yale and Harvard had these weak links, while the University of Texas offered Pharmacy 340—better known as "Band-Aids" for the probing depth of its exams. Wayne State College's Modern Poetry course entailed no final exam, no terms, no strain.

Yale's Sociology 69B set as required reading one sole textbook: Rocky Graziano's "Somboddy Up There Likes Me." Victoria, too, has its guts: Notice the large class enrolment (a tell-tale sign) for Psychology I, Zoology I, Botany I, Education I. There are others.

So, for gut-seeking students, perhaps the University authorities should consider introducing some courses once favoured in American Universities.

The University of Miami has a course in water-skiing; a Texas college offers radio listening, horseback riding, and "Enriching The Later Years."—Special Correspondent.

READER ALLEGES BIAS

Sir,
Your one-sided article on the World Youth Festival at Helsinki last year misses many important points. The final figures were 18,000 from 137 countries and these gatherings provide a rare chance to meet youth from Communist countries.

To oppose the idea of such a festival, which is simply to bring young people together for mutual understanding and friendship, is to oppose peaceful co-existence and to perpetuate the Cold War.

The Secretary-General of the United Nations appointed an observer for one of the Festival meetings and this was the first time that the UN had been represented at an International Youth gathering. This indicates the broad and non-partisan nature of the Festival. Unesco appointed the head of the youth section of its Education Department to take part in some specialised meetings.

Dr. Martin Niemoller, president of the World Council of Churches, who was present, said, "In my opinion the Festival is the most important and significant international event, in which youth of the world can participate."

The anti-festival groups had planned for months to counter the festival. The Wall Street Journal during the festival said that American people should not be afraid of the festival because America had sent enough agents to Helsinki to disrupt the festival

from the inside.

About a quarter of the Finnish capital's population lined the streets for the opening day parade and only a few isolated groups of youths showed any hostility. The action of the anti-festival demonstrators during the first three nights of the festival was condemned by the Finnish population.

The President said they were "a group of irresponsible youth of whom we are very much ashamed." The number of these youths did not exceed 500 and they seemed well supplied with alcohol to fortify their attacks. Senior police officials said many of the gang leaders were not Finnish and that not one Finnish university student was either involved in the events or arrested.

Sir, you quote one Marxist student, but why not quote a Roman Catholic or a Buddhist who was there? Each person may have different reasons for being at the festival since the organisers have opened the gathering to all comers. COSEC and WAY have been invited to participate but refuse to take part.

The daily anti-festival paper, the noisy demonstrations, the suppression of news, and other efforts of the Cold War did not stop the Festival, nor will it prevent the next one being held. The majority of youth on this side of the globe want friendly contacts between East and West.

Yours, etc.,
W. McLeod.

TERRORISM, CHEATING IN BURMA

Burmese students have used terrorism and cheating to pass examinations.

According to the Rangoon daily, The Nation, students studying Pali, the language of Buddhism's sacred texts, had violated examination rules by outright cheating.

They had also misused "the glorious power of the robe" by "planting a dagger on the examination desk and bearing other weapons to examination halls."

One incident in 1954 occurred when the supervisor noted the examination numbers of students who cheated. The next morning 60 students "besieged" the monastery where the supervisor lived and demanded his head. He was saved only when the list of numbers was handed over.

In 1959, some candidate monks were searched by the army and police. Over one hundred daggers were found.

—From "Youth and Freedom."

FAREWELL TO YANK

Noted drinking man Sid Hurlburt, Weir's tame Yank, was farewelled at the railway station the other night by about 50 of his drinking mates.

The DPA boys followed him reverently all the way from the Midland to the station, where he was met by the Weirmen.

They carried him shoulder high to his carriage to the tune of "Why was he born so beautiful?"

Trev. Snowden presented him with an inscribed beer mug from Weir, with which to carry on the good work, the haka party gave a rather vulgar rendition of their limited repertoire and Sid made a lovely little speech reminiscent of Attilla in style, thanking everyone, especially Mac Hamilton, for showing him how to drink as kiwis do.

And so we say farewell to Sid Hurlburt, as he goes back to his job with the AP, where it is rumoured he will cover Gypsy Rose Lee.

Youth Programme Demands Faith

GHANA'S Youth Programme aims to give young Ghanians an unquestioning faith in Nkrumah and Ghana.

TODAY GYP has an estimated 30,000 young members, 100 headquarters in more than 50 cities. In addition to 119 full time directors and an administrative staff of several hundreds, it will soon have over 700 part time teachers.

Another basic aim is to give some kind of technical training. Activities range from colouring books of Ghana for the 4-7 year-olds, basket weaving and knitting for the 8-16 year-olds and first aid mechanics for the 17-25 year-olds.

These aims remind us of the following dictum set down by Nkrumah in 1948:

"Place the young at the head of the awakened masses. You do not know what strength, what magic influence the voices of the young have on a crowd. You will find in them apostles of the new social order. But youth lives on movement, grows great by example and emulation. Speak to them of country, of glory, of great memories."

The pledge forms an important part of GYP's first basic aim—

a little unweildy, but not at all equivocal.

"1. I sincerely promise to live by the ideals of Osagyefo [an honorary title meaning one who has regained victory in battle] Kwame Nkrumah, the founder of Ghana nation and initiator of African personality.

"2. To safeguard by all means possible the independence, sovereignty and territorial integrity of the State of Ghana from internal and external aggression.

"3. To be always in the vanguard for the social and economic reconstruction of Ghana and Africa.

"4. To be the first rank of men fighting for the total liberation and unity of Africa, for these are the noble aims guiding the Ghana Young Pioneers.

"5. As a Young Pioneer, I will be a guard of workers, farmers, co-operators and all the sections of our Community.

"6. I believe that the dynamic Convention Peoples Party is always supreme, and I promise to be worthy of its ideals."

Parallels with the Hitler youth movement are not easy to forget. But for all its rigidity GYP's aims are not communist but acutely Nationalistic.

From "Youth and Freedom".

Noise Interference

SOME lecturers are having trouble breaking through the noise made by machinery putting up the new library block.

Complained exasperated Associate Professor Munz to his History I class: "It's unfair to pit the human voice against mechanical gadgets!"

Outside a winch whined and a pneumatic drill chattered dully on.

PHYSICS LECTURER DIES

MR. R. W. HUMPHREY, lecturer in the Department of Physics, died last month after having been in poor health for some time.

Mr. Humphrey, who was 37 years of age, was educated at Hutt Valley High School and Victoria University, and graduated with honours in physics.

He served the University in various capacities, (being at one stage a Victoria University Research Scholar), until his appointment as a lecturer in physics in 1956.

Mr. Humphrey, who was affectionately known to staff and students alike as Ron, had at various times lectured and demonstrated at all levels in the physics department. It was, perhaps, in the research laboratories and in the stage II laboratory that his finest work was done, and many students will remember with gratitude his

patience, his tolerance and his undoubted capacity for help and guidance, whether in routine experiments or in research projects.

For some years the research laboratories in the Physics Department were adjacent to Mr. Humphrey's study, and partly because of this, but mainly because of his genuine interest in students and in research, Mr. Humphrey became the undisputed "father" of physics research students, to whom they turned automatically for advice.

Mr. Humphrey was never one to seek publicity. He preferred to work quietly and efficiently in the background, and he obtained as much satisfaction from the results achieved as did the students themselves. It was characteristic of the man that even up to the end, few but his personal friends knew that he was seriously ill, and with courage and devotion to duty he insisted on completing all his work.

Arts Advisory Council...

LILI KRAUS

... Master Classes In The Piano

The Council invites applications from advanced students to audition for the above classes which will be held in NELSON from 2 to 27 September, 1963. Up to EIGHT students will be chosen following on audition by MADAME KRAUS herself. Those chosen must be prepared to attend for the FULL duration of the classes.

Free travel and an accommodation allowance of £5 per week will be paid.

Applications should be addressed to the Secretariat, Arts Advisory Council, care Department of Internal Affairs, Private Bag, Wellington.

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Foundation Layed

STUDENTS of Besancon, France, recently enacted a mock laying of the foundation stone for a new University building.

One and a half thousand students called for a start to be made on buildings to house the rapidly growing student body. Eight hundred new students expected next academic year will make present overcrowding worse.

Only 339 rooms are available in the university town of Besancon for 3500 students.—Student Mirror.

Aggressive Students

COMMERCE students believe in aggressive business practices.

When their turn came at the SCM bookstall they literally fought their way into the activities room. They pushed, shoved and elbowed each other as they scrambled for the few books available. One or two of the immaculate collars and ties emerged the worse for wear.

Brian Opie, manager of the bookstall told SALIENT: "We spent some time throwing out covers off books, loose papers, etc. that had been torn out. It was also noticed that commerce students' books were sold at much higher prices than other faculties."

ERROR ADMITTED

HUNGARIAN students who matriculated in 1953 had to be thinned out because of "errors in the economic planning before 1953" the Hungarian Ministry of Education admitted recently.

Though 42 per cent of school leavers certificates were matriculated in 1953, only 20 to 30 per cent were allowed to continue in following years.—Student Mirror.

Gymnastic Display

As part of Orientation week activities, Mr. W. Landreth, the Physical Education Officer, organised a display in the Gymnasium on Tuesday night.

A notable feature was the apparent enjoyment gained by the participants, Hutt YMCA and students. They demonstrated on mats, wings, the trampoline, parallel and horizontal bars with skill and ease.

A demonstration was given of two modern dances, the Bossa Nova and Hully Gully. To finish off the evening, volley ball, basketball and padminton were played. Landreth explained that padminton was played on a badminton court, with table tennis bats and a high net, thus making it very easy to learn and exercising to play.

He then invited anyone who so cared to form teams to play these sports in an intramural competition.

New Arrivals Welcomed

During Orientation Week, the International Club held a welcome evening for new arrivals to the University. About 300 people attended, though it was not as lively as some International Club evenings held last year.

The Maori Club assisted by contributing several Maori songs and dances. The haka was loudly applauded by an enthusiastic audience. Apart from the Maori Club items, Thai, Bornese and Fijian songs were also presented during the evening. Supper and dancing followed.

The Annual General Meeting of the Club will be held on March 26, at the Student Union Memorial Theatre, at 7.15pm. All students interested are invited to participate.

Foreign Student News Usually Confuses

MOST reports on international student affairs seem to defeat their purpose.

INSTEAD of enlightening students they presume background knowledge, throw up a mass of initials, and generally confuse the reader.

BEFORE we can consider the present activities of ISC, IUS, WFDY, WAY, WUS, and other organisations it is essential to explain their origins and nature. Without a sound background it is impossible to understand current developments.

that its officers are usually Kommssomol members and that it echoes the same opinions is hardly coincidental.

WAY

This is the World Assembly of Youth. A body equivalent in the "free" countries to the World Federation of Democratic Youth. It has loose affiliations to the International Student Conference.

The New Zealand University Students' Association is represented at every meeting of the International Student Conference. Our delegations have usually represented New Zealand by voicing opinions which they knew would be approved by the majority of New Zealand students, particularly in political matters.

Yet in many instances it is true to say that our delegates are amateurs playing with professionals. In many countries student leaders are much older than their New Zealand equivalents, and student affairs are inextricably tied up with national politics.

This is particularly true of the Latin American and Afro-Asian countries. In the 1957 case regarding Algeria quoted above, every Latin American and Afro-Asian country present at the Conference was in favour of the motion. The opposition delegates were mainly "Western."

Consequently, we can see that these people are politically minded. They are also educated men in countries that have little or no mass education. When student days are over, usually in their late twenties, they automatically become high officers in their Governments.

A Cuban delegate to the ISC in 1960 was a high ranking officer in Castro's army and has since become a cabinet minister. The effect of national politics on student affairs can be seen from a recent student election in Caracas, Venezuela. Two parties were represented in the election, each one affiliated to a national political party. When the votes were counted a tally was also taken of the injured. As a result of gun battles in the University corridors six students were dead and many wounded.

This is the lions' den into which the New Zealand Daniels are thrown. We cannot discuss whether New Zealand should be represented or not, but we can observe that if we are absent we cannot hope to have any influence on decisions which are taken in the name of all students. It is difficult to judge our exact influence at ISC due to our isolation from many of the problems. But it is noteworthy that a New Zealander, Mr. Norman Kingsbury,

ISC AND IUS

Relationships between these two bodies are still strained. A move was made to hold a round table discussion in Paris in 1960, but it was impossible to secure unanimity on the agenda and representation. The whole matter fell through when IUS broke off negotiations following a worsening of East-West relations. At present there is no likelihood of the organisation meeting on common ground.

N.Z. AND IUS

In recent years New Zealand has been approached by IUS "to return to the fold." In 1962 we were invited to attend a World Youth Festival in Helsinki. We declined on grounds of cost. Back came a cable offering three full travel grants. Again we declined, after full examination of the matter. As events transpired our decision was right.

The previous festival at Vienna had been a shambles and Helsinki was in the same pattern. All delegations from the non-communist countries were exploited for propaganda purposes, their statements were twisted when reported, and their movements amongst the Communists were restricted.

The New Zealand University Students' Association has also examined the possibility of sending an observer delegation to an IUS Congress. The experience of Canadian and Australian students has killed this idea.

A Canadian went to the 1961 Congress and was feted from the time he arrived. This was part of the IUS scheme to appear international.

When the Canadian attempted to speak he was bowled down. After his abortive attempt to make himself heard he was attacked by the Chinese delegate and referred to as "a running dog of imperialism" and "a fascist lackey of the filthy American warmongers."

The Australian experience was little better. In 1962 they sent three members to a Congress. The three were not allowed to sit together and were kept separated by Congress officials, who sat between them to act as "interpreters."

TV cameras were trained upon them the whole time. Periodically the whole Congress would applaud, and a picture taken of the Australians. If they applauded the caption on the published picture was likely to show them supporting something they would never support. If they just sat, the caption might show them refusing to support "world peace," or some other similar resolution.

Consequently there is little chance of New Zealand renewing relations with the organisation. As long as IUS supports the aims of International Communism, and uses its well known tactics it seems that there will continue to be two international student organisations.

ISC

THESE initials represent the "International Student Conference" of which New Zealand is a member. The first meeting of the organisation was held in Stockholm in 1950, with an attendance of delegates from 21 national Students' Associations (or "National Unions" to use the accepted term).

These national unions had broken away from the existing international student body, namely the International Union of Students (IUS). The break resulted from the heavy emphasis being placed upon a slanted view of international political questions. Bluntly, as Moscow called so the International Union of Students jumped. The problem was aggravated by the tremendous power in the hands of the IUS executive. Between conferences the executive had, and still has, complete control over all statements and activities of the organisation.

As IUS will be discussed in detail further on, we will revert to the International Student Conference. At Stockholm it was resolved to discuss only those matters which concerned students as such, and to work towards practical co-operation between students of the world without involvement in national and international politics.

The distinction between student matters and political matters was difficult to define and time has not made things easier. The Stockholm resolution allowed discussion of political problems where these problems affected students as such. Two provisos were included:

(1) adequate documentation must be available.

(2) the problem must not involve disputes between sovereign powers. If a question arose which involved students as citizens only it was not to be discussed.

One example of the difficulty in this definition will suffice. In 1957, at the Conference in Ceylon, the National Union of Moslem Algerian Students (commonly known as UGEMA from its French initials) called upon the ISC to condemn the imprisonment without trial of Algerian students, and the French Government's refusal to permit Algerian students in France to return to Algeria.

The Algerians claimed the Stockholm resolution applied to such action. The reason for the French action, deplorable as it may be, was that these students were engaging in political activity detrimental to the security of the French State.

The ISC debate was long and heated. Did the matter affect students as students, or as citizens of France? Eventually the motion was carried 28-18 with 4 abstentions, but not before the Conference had been split from top to bottom, and its whole structure examined.

Considered as an exercise in human rights there was no problem. The French action against their citizens could not be condoned. Yet the Stockholm resolution referred to students in their capacity of students, not as French citizens nor freedom fighters.

At the same Conference the question of Cuban students was discussed. In this case the Cubans claimed that all aspects of University education in Cuba were controlled by Batista and his thugs.

Here was a matter clearly affecting students as such, and the discussion revolved around the scanty documentation provided by the Cuban delegation. The resolution was carried by a very large majority.

Over the years ISC has discussed various aspects of student

co-operation with particular reference to the student Press, student travel, accommodation and assistance to students in underdeveloped countries. In these fields much good work has been done. Success is due primarily to the absence of propaganda and flag-waving in the committees of ISC, a situation unknown in the International Union of Students.

The day-to-day running of the International Student Conference

EXCLUSIVE

LONG-TIME member of the Victoria Students' executive and NZUSA, Peter V. O'Brien, wrote this article on international student organisations exclusively for SALIENT.

Peter is a graduate in law, and he still maintains a fatherly interest in student politics.

is handled by a co-ordinating secretariat domiciled in Leiden, Holland.

The Secretariat (or COSEC) comprises an administrative secretary and four associate secretaries, chosen as far as possible on a geographical basis.

The secretariat is elected at the end of each Conference, Associated with the co-ordinating secretariat is a specialist committee on Research and Information (RIC). This committee is charged with obtaining full and accurate documentation and information on student affairs in member countries.

The committee's strength is seen from the refusal of the Governments concerned to allow it entry to Algeria, Cuba and South Africa to examine charges concerning unrestricted University education.

The Conference also elects a supervisory committee of nine national unions to supervise the affairs of the Conference and the work of the secretariat. Neither the supervisory committee nor the secretariat has power to do anything that has not previously been approved by the full Conference.

IUS

As mentioned, this body used to be the only international student body.

Until the late 1940's it did useful work along the lines of that now done by ISC. After the Second World War the congresses of IUS became dominated by the delegations from Soviet Russia and Eastern Europe who used the powerful executive as a mouth-piece for their Governments' views on every international and national political question that arose.

After the ISC countries broke away IUS used every possible means to woo national unions to its camp, but it still remains the student vehicle for the spread of International Communism.

Associated with IUS is the World Federation of Democratic Youth (WFDY), which is neither world-wide, nor a federation, nor democratic, nor confined to youth. This body is supposed to represent all youth, students and others. The fact

CAPPICADE PUNCHIER CLAIMS EDITOR

CAPPICADE will have more punch this year than in the past, will appeal to the "man in the street," editor Mel Stone said recently.

THE 59th issue of the capping magazine, for release on May 8, will aim its fire at current social problems.

"We'll avoid the narrow-minded, 'ivory-towerish' attitude of past issues," Stone said.

Such problems as the recent rash of sex crimes should receive a thorough airing.

The bearded editor has been on Cappicade's staff for the past five years.

The magazine format of Cappi-

cade will be unchanged. It will have 64 pages.

He wanted all students to write for Cappicade. Contributions must be in by April 7.

With its new approach, Cappicade staffers hope this year to sell more copies in the city and in other centres outside the campus.

TEACHING

"He who can, does. He who cannot, teaches"—Shaw.



TAKE a lingering look, fellows, summer's fading fast and so's this sight at the beach. Recognise the students?

HUSKY SCIENTIST TELLS OF HIS BASHING IN TAXI

WELLINGTON'S most watchful taxi-driver is Burt Murrell, the Victoria full-timer who was bashed by a male passenger at Waikanae recently.

"FROM now on men passengers will sit in the front seat or not at all," he vows.

Murrell, a husky fresher science student, had been driving taxis part-time for only eight days before the assault.

Interviewed, he told SALIENT how the passenger had approached him at the Cambridge Terrace taxi stand at about 11pm and asked how much it would cost to Waikanae.

"I told him, and then he got in," Murrell said. "Normally male passengers sit in the front, but after talking to me through the front window, he stepped into the back seat."

"I'm convinced the attack was pre-meditated," Murrell related how his passenger had said very little during the ride to Waikanae.

He had explained that he had stayed to see the end of a picture and had missed his train.

"When we reached Porirua," Murrell said "I saw a train pulling into the station and asked if it was the one he missed."

"He made no reply, but looking through the rear-vision mirror, I could see him staring out the window."

"He obviously knew the Waikanae district well and directed me to a road near the beach. He was well spoken, very slow and careful in his manner."

"He told me to pull up at a corner, and as I reached down to turn on the light, I received a single vicious blow from behind."

"It landed on the top of my skull and the front of the instrument cut my forehead."

"As soon as I recovered myself, I was off down the road after him but he moved pretty smartly and had a start of 25 yards."

"I've never been so angry in years and immediately began to gain on him."

"He made for a nearby sand-

hill and by the time I reached the bottom, he was at the top."

"When I reached the summit, he had disappeared into the lupins and I wasn't game to follow him in there."

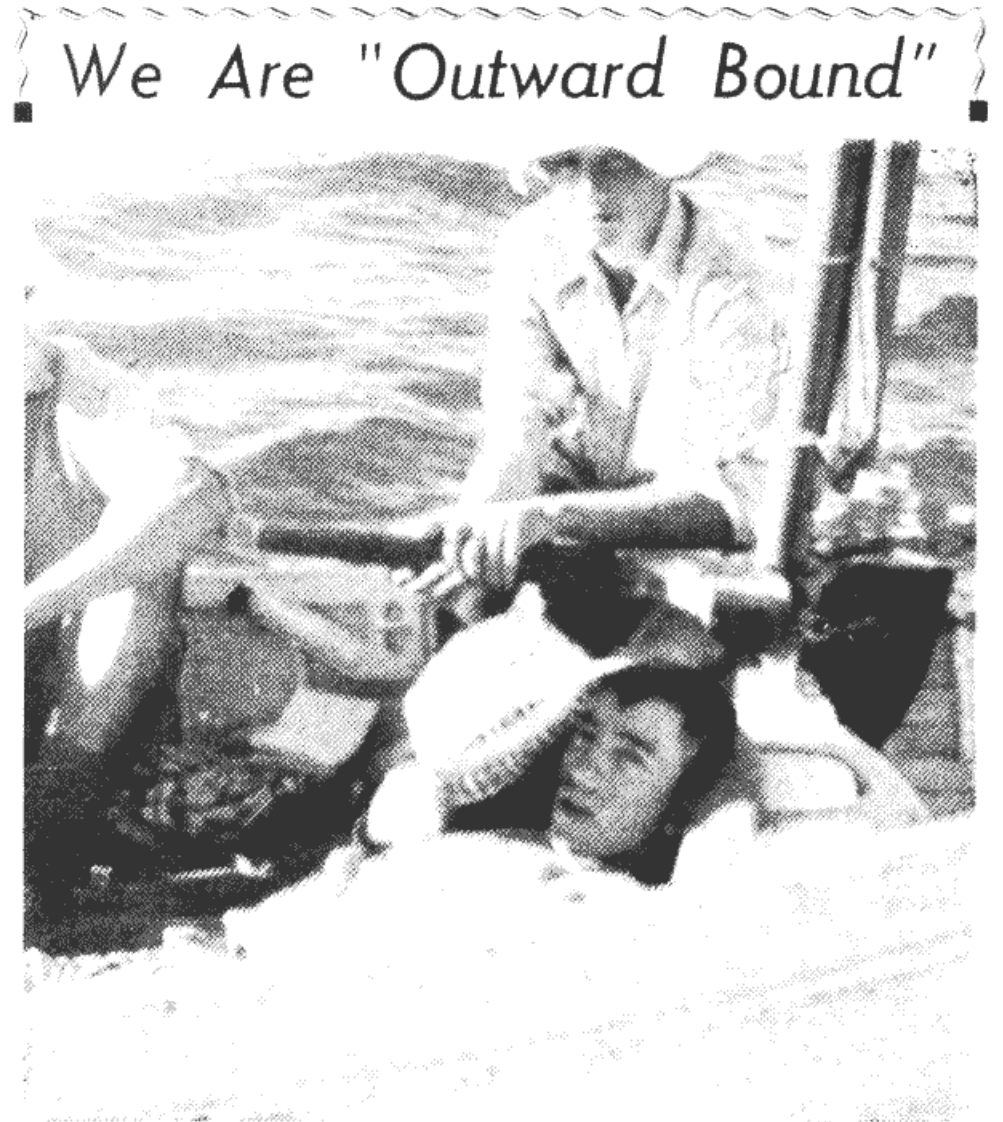
"He could have been waiting with a length of four-by-two!"

"My clothes were literally soaked through with blood and I returned to the car and tried to get the police on the radio. I couldn't, so I found a call-box and rang them."

"They arrived with dogs and fingerprint dust. At 3.30am, we were still stopping cars looking for my assailant."

Asked if he intends to carry spanners or tyre-levers as a precaution against attacks, Murrell, who later received five stitches in his forehead, merely replied: "I shall take to wearing a hat."

Footnote: Burly Murrell warns his attacker: "If I ever get my hands on you, I'll break your neck."



SALIENT staffer George Andrews relaxes during one of the sailing lessons at the Outward Bound School, Anakiwa. George attended the school during Varsity vacation.

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STUDENTS MEET

On the invitation of the European Economic Commission, representatives of the five hundred thousand students in the common market countries came together in February in Brussels. They intend to deal with the reciprocal recognition of examinations and diplomas, and an assimilation of teaching methods.

WANTED

Student, paid Thursday, broke Sunday seeks Girl, paid Monday, broke Wednesday. Write Jan, 205 Glenmore St.—PBA.

WANTED

Anyone interested in making an overland trip by jeep from Colombo (Ceylon) through India, Pakistan, Persia, Iraq (assuming the revolution in Baghdad has died down) through Jerusalem, Damascus, Istanbul in Turkey, Athens, through Yugoslavia then west through Italy to London (via a route across Europe that has not yet been decided), is invited to apply in writing to the address below.

The party, which will total four, will leave New Zealand in mid February 1964 by Sitmar Line (fare £90). Applicants must be prepared to arrive in Colombo with £500—and it is advised that they also have available their return fare from London (£145 approx.).

Applicants should state name, address, age, school record, University course and interests. At least one applicant must be a reasonably competent mechanic.

Reply to:

Michael Minehan,
250 Montreal St.
Christchurch 1.

—PBA

ARTS ADVISORY COUNCIL Grants To Amateur Theatre Societies

The Council invites applications from amateur theatre societies (dramatic, musical comedy, opera, operatic and ballet) for grants to be made for productions to be undertaken during:

- (a) June to December 1963 (closing date, 1 May)
- (b) January to May 1964 (closing date, 1 October)

Forms of application may be obtained by writing to:

The Secretariat,
Arts Advisory Council,
Department of Internal Affairs,
Private Bag,
WELLINGTON.

ARTS ADVISORY COUNCIL AWARDS FOR 1964 Music, Drama, Ballet and The Visual Arts

The Arts Advisory Council invites applications for the following awards.

TRAINING AWARDS

To be taken up in New Zealand or overseas. Awards will be made according to the needs of the applicant and the training facilities available. Candidates must show evidence of serious study and training for a professional career as an executant or teacher.

Value: Within New Zealand: Up to £500
Overseas: £500 a year plus £125 grant-in-aid of travel.

Application forms and further details are available now.

TEACHERS' AWARDS

To be taken up overseas. Candidates may be of any age but should have a background of achievement in teaching in music, drama, ballet or the visual arts and be in a position to put the full benefit of their studies to practical use on return to New Zealand. Application should be made by letter giving information about the studies to be undertaken together with details of age, education and professional training and experience.

Value: One award of £1000 for one year.
Others at up to £500 for a minimum period of three months.

TRAVEL AWARDS (four)

To be taken up overseas. Candidates should be over 35 years of age and have a background of achievement in some field of the arts. Application should be made by letter giving information about the project to be undertaken together with details of age, education and professional training and experience.

Value: Up to £700
Successful candidates for both the teachers' and travel awards will be expected to give an undertaking to return to New Zealand on completion of their studies.

Applications for all awards close on **Monday, 2 September 1963.**

ALL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Secretariat,
Arts Advisory Council,
Department of Internal Affairs,
Private Bag,
WELLINGTON.

African Critical Of Bulgaria

THE immediate issue which set off the recent clash in Sofia between African students and the Bulgarian authorities was the refusal of the Communists to allow formation of an All-African Student Union in Bulgaria. This point is repeatedly stressed in continuing press comment from African capitals.

"By refusing to allow different African nations to form an all-embracing Pan African Students Union, and by brutally assaulting African student demonstrators in the way the Bulgarian police did, Communists all over the world have alienated any sympathy their most ardent sympathisers might have had for them before last week," a Lagos (Nigeria) "Times" article states.

In Zanzibar, the Weekly Zanzibar Voice called the Bulgarian incident an "eyeopener to the people of this continent."

The Zanzibar paper pointed out that while the African demand for education is not abated, "Africans have come to realise that all opportunities are not of equal value. There may be an argument whether a good American college is preferable to a good British school but there is no longer much question that either is preferable to a Communist-run institution, it said.

"Questions of ideology aside, the necessity of spending six months to a year learning Russian or Chinese before serious academic study can start puts an African at an immediate disadvantage.

If he intends to return to Africa, his fluency in Russian or Chinese is of little subsequent use. He has simply wasted a year of his valuable time. Students recently returned from behind the Iron Curtain have discovered also that many of their studies are unsuited to the realities of Africa."

Features of Communist university life that foreign students have long complained about are the constant supervision and petty restrictions.

An Indonesian student, Koesalah Soebagyo Toer, called Friendship University a "closed city"—where even sleep is controlled by nightly inspection to see that students are in bed on time.

Besides enduring these general aspects of life in a Communist society, foreign students are constantly spied on by their Communist colleagues. In Leipzig, one of the main centres for overseas students in East Germany, a reliable East German student shares a room with virtually every foreign student, to "exchange" views with him and watch his activities and contacts.

In Czechoslovakia, Mahdi Ismail, a Somali student who left in December, 1961, came to realise that "the motto of the police-state seems to be 'no one can be trusted.'" He recalled "you were never

allowed to forget this" in many ways:

"In censored mail (and the letters that never arrived); in the absence of newspapers and books other than those approved by the regime; in the radio sets 'doctored' to prevent listening to non-Communist broadcasts; in the restrictions on movement about the country and beyond."

Many times, foreign students are recruited by fraudulent promises. A Brazilian student, Ivan Mattos, reported that he willingly accepted an I.U.S. scholarship to study in Rome. When he reached Italy, however, the I.U.S. said his scholarship was good only for Communist Czechoslovakia. Mattos went to Prague but found student life there so distasteful that he left after three months.

Many students would like to leave the Communist countries, but do not have the financial means to go elsewhere. Although the Soviet government guarantees transportation to and from the students' home countries, the return transportation cannot be collected until the students have been in the Soviet Union five years. —U.S.I.S.

Christian Lecture

Liberation from disease, sin and all discord through understanding and application of the unlimited power of God will be the topic of a lecture to be delivered at the University on Friday, March 29, by Arch Bailey, of San Francisco.

Bailey is currently on an extensive tour as a member of The Christian Science Board of Lectureship. He will speak under the auspices of the Christian Science Organisation, V.U.W., in the Women's Common Room at 1pm. His subject will be "The Origin and Power of Thought in Christian Science." All students are invited to attend.

A native of Kansas, Bailey has devoted his time to the practice of Christian Science healing since 1940. Prior to that he had a distinguished career in the field of music, being director of the music department of Iowa State College at Ames, later served on the faculty of the Horner Institute of fine arts, Kansas City, and the Chicago Musical College, Illinois.

THE WELFARE STATE

The welfare state's a loathsome thing, God wogt! says Vogt.
Crackpogt,
no joy,
no jogt
of fun and games; the hoi polloi
just clots who soul-destroy,
a smug Victorian logt.
Unhappy breed, unblessed plot, sans joy.
Watch me opt out of the welfare state
to some fair land where I'll be free to live and to create.
The welfare state's a noisome thing, God wogt!
says Vogt.
Tommyrog
for prurient fool
and gelded sogt
the veriest school
of mediocrity
you'll see the non-conformers get it hogt
when they offend against the rule.
Security and art are like oil and water,
so I'll sail from here with the Norse king's daughter.
Suburban poet Peter Bland
spoke basic English, lines that scanned:
but 'bum' is passe, the word's a farce,
all but squares sit on their arse.
We're all lovers
of Denis Glover's,
poet, sailor, scholar; a droll man,
a darling', says the 'Listener', and 'a whole man'.
—D.M.S.

CAPPICADE

Sir,
I would be grateful if you would publish this letter in the next issue of your rag.

I object strongly to your sensational headlines and consider your insinuations to be most unjust. I admit and I have stated to many people that the organisation of Cappicade was a shambles and I have therefore accepted the blame that has come my way. As you stated in your article, I had too little assistance in the distribution—not that I was supposed to be on the distribution side—and, therefore, could not keep an accurate control of the magazines.

If there were six to ten people distributing Cappicade then I would estimate that no more than 500 or 600 magazines would be unaccounted for.

I would like to point out one of the many mistakes in your "Truth" like article. This concerns the disposal of unsold Cappicades and can also be applied to unsold SALIENTS, Spike or Extrav programmes.

There is no direction on any of the association's files as to what should be done with unsold magazines. In 1960 I disposed of many hundreds of magazines and in 1961 I disposed of many thousands of the wretched things and both these sets of accounts were audited!

I repeat that they were audited so it is clear that this was an accepted procedure. How is it that Moriarty says this is not the standard procedure? How would Moriarty know everything about it as he has been at the university for only three years with probably no time on Capping Committee, etc.?

Your reference to dumping in a tip was most unjust and read as if I had something to hide—I disliked intensely having to dispose of so many unsold mags—but these were the instructions I was given in 1960 by the Students' Association President.

Sales did not go as well as anticipated and something had to be done with the mags. Just as thousands of excess 1962 Extrav programmes were dumped, so were the 1962 Cappicades.

I wish to make one suggestion, and that is that all those who criticised me must be asked to "have a go" at selling Cappicades and then they will know what they are talking about.

Yours, etc.,
Alistair F. Robb.

For a man who is Public Relations Officer of NZUSA, Mr. Robb demonstrates a surprising ignorance of newspaper procedure. The article to which he objects (which appeared in SALIENT 1) was a factual account of an executive sub-committee meeting. If Robb had been at the meeting he would know this.

The attitude of SALIENT to Robb is far from antagonistic. If he has read the editorial in the last issue of SALIENT he must realise this.

People in public positions must expect to be spoken about, sometimes unkindly in public, and these remarks will be reported providing they are not defamatory.

Mr. Robb's reputation is valuable to him, but what happened to the Cappicades is a matter of importance to Students' Association.—Editor.

TOURNAMENT HOSTS

VICTORIA will this year be host to the New Zealand University Summer Tournament.

ANNOUNCING this, J. Hope, Publicity Controller for Tournament, said there will be hundreds of students from other centres and this raised the problem of billeting.

"If you could toss an old bod in the corner, give Janet Minton a ring at 89-730," said Hope. "There are all sorts of perks for billetees, not the least of which is a built-in ball partner."

Virtually every summer sport is represented—rowing, cricket, yachting, athletics, rifles and tennis. There is also a ball.



EYES RIGHT: Man-hunter Liz Taylor on safari in London. Note the hat box. For her next victim's head?

Cinema Perfection In "The Island"

THE ISLAND (Direction: Kaneto Shindo)

THIS film is almost but not quite a masterpiece. Every second of the film shows the art of the cinema to perfection. The unerring ability of the camera to focus on the point where the story develops, and the capture of many strikingly beautiful images make the film a triumph for Director and Photographer.

Underlining the visual impact is a musical score that for its simple melodious nature is a tribute to the composers sensitivity to atmosphere, and to his restraint. For a film without dialogue could all too easily be ruined by an attempt to replace speech with a complex score.

Where does the film fail? It fails in the downright stupid selection of actors to portray the family. We are shown how the soil must be nursed, watered etc., so that it will grudgingly allow the plants to thrive and grow. The visible impressions of Man and his culture are clearly evident on this naturally infertile island: the terraced hillside, and the small pockets of fertile soil. But this is life at a subsistence level, and therefore what should be most evident is the impression that the environment has made via the prism of culture upon the family.

This, Kaneto Shindo has done in part only. The monotonous routine, its destruction of the spirit is well shown along with the lack of humanity—the wife is a beast of burden, and is treated as such. Indeed the inner impressions made by the environments are well accounted for. But where are the signs of malnutrition, exhaustion, the outward impres-

sions? Where are the bent bodies, that come of the labour to exist?

Instead we are confronted by a woman who never pauses in the uphill trek with two large pails of water. Her movements have a suppleness and agility that betrays an alert and well nourished body. She has certainly not laboured daily with a subsistence level diet, and also given birth to two sons. The hands are smooth, the children have no swollen stomachs. This is supposed to be a family that cannot even afford the luxury of eating the one fish they caught.

To those who argue that this doesn't really matter, there is only one answer. Only perfection from all aspects as well as the inherent ability produces a masterpiece. But be warned, art, or the life shown, is hardly ever entertaining. It is emotionally and intellectually stimulating.—A. D. Trlin.

An Old Salt

How do you like your plums—raw, with sugar or with stones removed?

Some like them sour. Recently a foreign student was seen in the cafeteria eating plums. After each bite a copious layer of salt was added.

Good luck to him—ugh!

WRITE FOR "CAPPICADE"

Label your copy "Cappicade" and bring it to the editorial room

G
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GIRL of this week—or any other week. Ex-university student Tania Verstak waves to SALIENT readers.

English Colleges Differ

THERE are two kinds of universities in England—the old established institutions of Oxford and Cambridge, and the newer, more numerous "redbricks".

BUT for hundreds of years, England had only two universities, and in that time they made a reputation for themselves, a reputation which stands today—which is even still growing.

They have never had a higher status than they do now. An Oxbridge degree is the most valuable one you can get in England; even to be a failed B.A. (Oxon.) is worthwhile.

It is not uncommon to see advertisements in "The Times", or "The Guardian", which run something like this: "Assistant Master wanted for well-known public school, must have played cricket, soccer or rugby for Oxford or Cambridge."

The kind or grade of degree seems to be of only secondary importance here, but you are unlikely to see an advertisement referring to one of the redbrick (provincial) universities in the same way.

This is because the redbricks are in a considerably different position. They are mostly less than a hundred years old, and they are not nearly so well-known.

If you were asked to name the Universities of England, which would you give? Oxford and Cambridge, certainly, and probably some of the larger ones in the remainder: London, Leeds, Durham, Birmingham and others; but would you remember the

smaller ones?

Would you remember Sussex, Southampton, Keele, Reading, Leicester, Hull and King's Newcastle? They might not exist for all that is generally known of them.

Even the well-known ones are often regarded as inferior; their standing in the community is uncertain; and their students are aware of it, and attempt to compensate for it.

Thus, far from being the proud guardians of any liberal tradition, the members of the smaller provincial universities are busy creating an image of respectability for themselves, and in doing so are becoming more middle class and middle-minded.

Far from being hotbeds of original thought, they are an assembling place for an army of mediocrities, with their neat furred umbrellas, their natty suits, and their minds of uniform dullness.

The students are conservative, not just politically, though that goes almost without saying; but in every way.

Anyone who tries to introduce new ideas has to battle against the "You've never had it so good" mentality (even that catch phrase was not original, it was cribbed from Adlai Stevenson).

Things are better now than they were, so why worry. Why should they allow new ideas to

upset the nice warm complacent feeling inside?

They have an obsession with trivial tradition that is the hallmark of the English middle class in general.

"A tradition's a tradition, so it's worth keeping," I was once told by the vice-president of a Student's Union, and none of the other 100 present disagreed with her.

Never mind if things decay steadily; never mind if you show the world what an idiot you are for sticking to it, the tradition's the thing.

Tradition is not confined to the grey ranks of the university students, or the scarlet ones of the Coldstream Guards; it is a way of life.

The universities themselves are built on traditions that they like to think were inherited from Oxbridge, but which are only pale imitations, usually of the worst features.

It is inconceivable that they should be arranged the way they are. Were they designed with principle in mind, rather than a distorted idea of precedent?

I would like to illustrate this by referring to the university I know best, that of Reading, Berkshire, but since I cannot do justice to it here, I will leave it to a further article.

NO RELIGION AT CONGRESS

AT Congress this year, there were no talks on religion or theology.

PERHAPS this omission does not seem very significant—but consider. In most of the talks, Erich Geiringer on "Medicine, a menace," Margaret Dalziel on the modern novel, Jack Dodd on the relationship of the Sciences and Arts and the three (!) political addresses—we were considering the value of Man at different levels and from different aspects but we never tried to find out what man really is. Each speaker brought his own undisclosed interpretation. It is to religion, and here in our own Christianised culture, to Christian theology that we must turn to find an answer, if not the answer. But we don't, and that is why the omission of a talk on religion at this year's Congress was so significant.

The omission, of course, is from direct imitation of our University system where the study of Christian theology is studiously avoided. This had its causes in the days when theology was considered to be remote and reactionary, and denominational strife was strong. Those days have largely gone. But if the academic authorities have not yet realised the new situation surely students will and desire to right it. In 1941 the British Students' Congress "composed of the last people one would have expected to pass it," passed a resolution which ran—"A lecture or series of lectures in Theology should be provided at all universities for those students not pursuing theological studies . . . lectures being held at a time when no other lectures are being held." So far we are only 20 years behind!

In New Zealand, there is a theological degree (BD), but though it is just a bachelor's, it can be taken only as a post-graduate course! The limitations and absurdities of this are obvious. Recently, however, at both Auckland, under the Classics Department and Canterbury, under the Philosophy Department, "theological courses" have been initiated. At Auckland there are two stages of Biblical History and Literature and at Canterbury one stage of Religious Studies—neither are offered as "easy options" and in Canterbury you must have passed 3 other units first. These are beginnings, but in some ways they are under false pretences by sheltering under another department, which is about

as intellectually honest as making Physics a sub-section of the Maths, Department of Geology a part of Geography.

Theology, whether we accept its findings or not, is undeniably a department of learning just as a university is undeniably a place where all branches of learning shall be studied together. Why not then here at Victoria? Cardinal Newman in his classic on "the Scope and Nature of University Education" written over 100 years ago, said "I am not catching at sharp arguments, but laying down grave principles. Religious doctrine is knowledge in as full a sense as Newton's doctrine is knowledge. University teaching without

REV. JOHN MURRAY,
University chaplain, in the
first of a series of articles.
SALIENT NEW COLUMN

theology is simply unphilosophical. Theology has at least as good a right to claim a place there as Astronomy." One comment on this is that "these arguments have never been answered, probably because they are unanswerable." A Student's Life is not a . . .!

The President of the Students' Association, Mr. Michael Moriarty, has been noted recently for his out-spoken blasts against certain aspects of student life. One with which I am in total agreement is that on student accommodation. Every student may find a place to live, but the conditions, physical, financial, intellectual and spiritual are more than sometimes not conducive to getting the best out of these few years at university. The need for more and better accommodation is a positive priority for overseas students and for ourselves.

In this matter, the NZUSA has been doing its utmost but it has been all struggle. Why don't students "get behind the union" and fight for their rights? Since students have to pay more for their education why not ask for a better return in facilities for living? Perhaps there could be an SGM called for this purpose!

I want to thank the Editor and staff for offering me this opportunity to comment in each issue of SALIENT. If my comment arouses thought, I shall be happy to argue it out or answer it if I can.

ROBERTS GOING TO THE HAGUE

Senior lecturer in Public Administration John Roberts goes to Holland next month to study government planning.

He will study at the Institute of Social Studies at the Hague and expects to be away about a year. He will be on refresher leave from the Victoria Political Science Department.

"New Zealand has got to wake to the fact that haphazard development of her economic resources is wasteful," Roberts told SALIENT.

In Europe, Roberts will also make an inquiry into the methods of administration within the EEC. He will be concerned with the particular methods of planning associated with Monet's name.

When he returns to Victoria, Roberts hopes to be in a position to teach special courses in government administration to students from South East Asia and Polynesia, as well as courses in planning.

Roberts at present teaches the Diploma of Public Administration courses run by the Political Science Department.

Little Congress

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SEX CRIMES DISCUSSED

THE recent outbreak of sex crimes in New Zealand has attracted much attention in Wellington papers. Readers' letters, in particular, have been concerned with the issues involved in dealing with offenders in this facet of New Zealand crime.

SALIENT interviewed Dr. Robb of Victoria's School of Social Science. Robb first stressed the point that sociologists are greatly hampered by a lack of research into the social aspect of crime, an impediment which exists as much in New Zealand as anywhere else.

He conceded, however, that crime is certainly better understood in the psychological sense in the study of criminals as individuals. The general view is that criminals tend to come from areas of poverty, disorganisation and instability.

The major contemporary problem consists in the rapid unsettling process or urbanisation, the speed of which is often accompanied by feelings of rootlessness and revolt against the present moral and ethical systems of society.

To emphasise this urgent social factor Robb quoted the report of the Minister of Justice, which notes the high proportion of Maoris involved in crime, and sex crimes in particular. He observed that the Maori population is the sector of the New Zealand community most prone to this high rate of housing mobility.

When asked of his opinion on the controversial issue of a legal deterrent, such as corporal or capital punishment, Robb accused those holding these views of having no regard for the proven facts that bodily punishment is no real deterrent. They are the real sentimentalists, he stated because they close their eyes to the facts of the case. The infliction of pain on people for no practical purpose is immoral behaviour, he continued.

A factor often thrown up as a partial explanation for indecent sexual behaviour is the influence of cheap mass-culture in the form of 2nd-rate films and books. Dr. Robb doubted the importance attached to this question by explaining that the influence of books and pictures is relatively transient compared with family and social background. But he was well aware that, because the peculiarity of sexual feelings exists in their being easily aroused, the temporary effect of an explicit scene or chapter could be very great indeed. He conceded the existence of a social danger in the ready availability of indirect sexual stimuli, with the qualification that such stimuli are most likely to influence those who already have anti-social attitudes.

He returned to a more directly sociological outlook by concluding that the real social danger consisted in the constant steady tendencies acting upon the individual as a result of such things as the indignity of disorganised slum life. There is no readily obtainable explanation for this recent outbreak of sex crimes, he stated, as outbursts of this type

occur at various times in different places throughout the world. If corporal punishment is to be effective it must be given by someone the victim respects. This is certainly not the situation where it is administered in cold blood by a complete stranger hired for the purpose.

SQUASH GAINS POPULARITY IN AUSSIE

SQUASH RACKETS is booming in Australia and New Zealand.

IN Australia, as late as 1950 the sport was known only to a comparative handful of enthusiasts. Courts were confined mainly to private organisations such as golf clubs. Today, however, there are more than 800 blocks of courts

Uncertain

SPORTING historians are a little uncertain about the birth date of Squash—the lusty younger brother of Rackets, which probably had its beginnings in the yards of debtors' prisons two centuries ago. But the father of all modern court games, Real Tennis, began in the monasteries and castle courtyards of France in the twelfth century, and was firmly established in England before William Shakespear's day.

throughout Australia, with 213 clubs affiliated with the Australian Squash Rackets Association.

There has been similarly rapid growth in New Zealand. In the North Island there are courts at Masterton, Palmerston North, New Plymouth, Hamilton, Auckland and Henderson.

Only Wellington lags behind. At present there are two courts here. Both are private. One is behind the kitchens at Wellington's Gentlemen's Club on the Terrace. The other, still more exclusive, is used by the Government House set.

PERENIAL PAYMENT

"WE'RE asking the NZUSA Resident Executive to justify themselves," said Auckland Students Association President John Rankin in Wellington last week.

Rankin, in town for informal discussions with the other Association presidents, said that the constituents had almost no contact with their representatives on Resident Executive. The minutes of the Winter Tournament meeting had only just been produced.

Asked about the proposition of a salaried Administrative Secretary, Rankin said he was not in favour of it. "I don't like the idea of paying a student to be a perenial student," he said.

POLITENESS

"Politeness is the zero of friendship's thermometer"—Boufflers.

Attack

THE current series of National Service ballots may be giving a jolt to many post-adolescents. Army training is not gentle, for "the Army is designed to kill," recent trainees were told.

Fourteen weeks of concentrated training and three years Territorial service work are towards this end: To be able to kill efficiently without being killed.

Faced with this prospect, many blokes have already been forced to take a look at where they stand. And often the ground doesn't seem too solid.

A Governmental decree and the Golden Kiwi marbles have suddenly channelled the national serviceman from complacent citizenship into a new role as a potential fighting unit.

For the next six years, at least, the balloted soldier may rest secure in the knowledge that at any time he could be called up, and, as a trained soldier, be slammed into combat.

His rifle and bayonet are no mere "soldier toys" to be used on range targets and straw-packed dummies; quite possibly they will be used to kill "the enemy," or will lie beside their owner in the mud.

You can no longer put off some form of positive thinking in the face of this all-too-real death's head. War may be an insult to intelligence but it is a reality; and pays poor dividends to apathy and passivity.

Questions like "what do you want out of life?" or "what the dickens is the whole shooting box for?" are often ignored, or shelved, yet to a young man snaking through the undergrowth, half-expecting a hostile bullet or bayonet, having the answers might mean a lot.

Your job in the future might be to kill. How do you feel about that one?

During a recent National Service intake, the trainees were spoken to by Brigadier Fergusson, New Zealand's Governor-General. He told a true story about a soldier who, during training, made no secret of what he was going to do "out there."

In the company's first foray, the hero of many mental campaigns was found high-tailing it for home.

"Why aren't you out there fighting, soldier?" an officer asked. "Fighting?" he replied. "They aren't fighting, mate, they're killing each other!"

This is what many young blokes now at varsity might be faced with. Will they fight or run? And if they fight, what will they be fighting for? Blood-lust, social pressures, just because that's the way "the cookie crumbled," or because they really believe in what they're fighting for?

No young man or woman can afford to let time slip; our obligations, military as well as economic, are constantly on the increase.

It takes no time for a trouble spot to explode, an evening's emergency sitting of Parliament for a decision to be made, and then comes the sorting out of names and the sending of official notifications:

"You are required to present yourself at . . ."

This may happen at any time, and the field may be larger than that cropped by the Golden Kiwi birthday ballot.

Women, too, will find themselves involved directly, or otherwise, for war is indiscriminate.

Events move fast these days; there is little time for reflection. But if we are anything but highly socialised animals living by a somewhat civilised law of the jungle, if our minds are really designed to think beyond fairly immediate situations and needs, we must change down a cog and take an intelligent look at where we're heading.

If you couldn't give a damn, then "she'll be right" perhaps—but who couldn't give a damn when it comes to the point?

STEVE CHADWICK

MORE PARKING SPACE SOON FOR STUDENTS

THE University at present provides 30 parking spaces for students on the extension to Wai-te-Ata Road. There is every possibility another 30 spaces will be available by the end of the first term.

In an interview with SALIENT Dr. S. G. Culliford, assistant to the Vice Chancellor, outlined measures the University was taking to combat the increasing parking problem.

WITHIN the University grounds there are 72 marked parking places Culliford said. Yet members of the academic and administration staffs comprised nearly 200 authorised parkers.

Last year the students had provision for 26 places near the Student Union building—now they had 30 a little further away with every prospect of 30 more soon, said Culliford.

Plans were to construct another parking area up by what used to be the bowling green, said Culliford. At present the area was occupied by spoil from the new arts block.

This would be removed and the area sealed, and would have road access from Kelburn Parade and by way of the road around the Easterfield building.

Culliford said he did not know what space this would provide, but it was scheduled to be ready about the end of the second term. "I imagine that the area would cater for both students and staff requirements," he said.

Motor scooter parking was a special problem and it was planned to make special provision for motor scooters in the bowling green parking area.

The Professorial Board had

worked out a system of parking allocation to all Departments said Culliford.

The Vice Chancellor had authorised students in special circumstances, i.e. cripples, to park in the main University grounds.

Apart from this the student parking on University property was now confined to the extension to Wai-te-Ata Road.

The problem of parking is being considered with the overall development plan of Victoria up to 1985, said Culliford. At that stage 10,000 students will be attending the University.

"You never know, we might see the building of underground parking lots at Victoria by then," he said.

Culliford made comparisons with the parking problems of other Universities. "Most American Universities have Campus Parking Police."

He cited one University prospectus from the States which gave parking offences as one of the three possible grounds for immediate expulsion from the institution.

Many of them charged fees for parking in the precincts of the campus, he said.

Berkeley University had an underground parking building with a sports ground on top, he said. The University of Minnesota had a six acre parking lot underground.

"The parking committee of the Professorial Board is doing what it can to attack the problem here," concluded Culliford.

Satchmo A Very Tired Old Man

THERE must have been a lot of jazz buffs in the audiences at Louis Armstrong's Wellington performances who were painfully disturbed by the sight of a very, very tired old man. A lot of them must have felt that the greatest-ever New Orleans trumpeter should be on its last four.

IF Armstrong, like his bop counterpart Gillespie, was ever unsure of the discrimination of his audience, he could always concentrate on the clowning act that seems to appeal to the fringe jazz crowd: The rumbling voice, immense show of teeth, the white handkerchiefs, the off-colour remarks. But this is an Armstrong who appears to be only a sketch of what he was.

Perhaps a large part of his evident fatigue can be laid down to his strenuous schedule on tour. But there was no suggestion of what Panassie called his "frightening creativity"—no solos that lasted more than a couple of lines, faulty phrasing (something I thought no-one could ever accuse Armstrong of), and a tendency to get submerged by the other All Stars.

There was little more from Trummy Young, who seemed at times to be acting as a crutch, covering over the old man's failings. They weren't so obvious when Armstrong was clowning, for above all he was a consummate showman, still able to capture an audience with his opening gesture: One hand flung up in the air, head back, rows and rows of white enamel teeth flashing that shout, "yeah!"

But there was something missing, and I think even the audience that came along to see some sort of Black Sambo act realized it: It was in the tired way he left the stage during the set pieces for Billy Kyle, Arvell Shaw and the Philippines' own Gene Krupa, Danny Barcelona; it was there in the way he stood, looking at his feet, while Jewel Brown, ad-

mittedly a lush and talented singer, rode all over the band; and it was in the music, which had all the tricks and the funny singing, and yet lacked what made it great: The jazz.

Arvell Shaw, a genial-looking giant provided perhaps the high spot of the evening with a gut-bucket bass solo, bowing several octaves higher than one would have expected was possible.

Joe Darensbourg looked slightly embarrassed most of the time he was on the stage, but produced some lyrical, if mostly inaudible, clarinet and an interesting gimmick on his set-piece "Yellow Dog Blues"—a sort of stopped reed effect which made the clarinet sound like a set of vibes composed of old steel pipes.

Jewel Brown is a singer of the Sarah Vaughan school and grossly out-of-place with the All Stars. Velma Middleton was no great jazz singer, but she had enough sense to let Armstrong dictate the phrasing of her songs.

The Eddie Cano Quartet, according to the programme, is a great favourite in Los Angeles with the movie set. Tony Curtis often sits by the piano, so the programme claims, "digging the scene." The scene was Martin Denny minus vibes and plus one very subdued set of conga drums. Pleasant.

Two things might be mentioned: I was sitting behind a hoary great post, which may have influenced my attitude, and the Town Hall's sound system was in its usual snafu, which definitely influenced my attitude.

R.G.L.

SALIENT sales reach all-time high.

For the news that counts, read SALIENT regularly.

STUDENTS BOOST N.Z.'s WORK FORCE

EVERY year after final exams, thousands of University students all over the country provide a sudden boost to the nation's force of unskilled and semi-skilled labour.

In the freezing works and wool stores, on the roads and in the assembly plants, students earn the money to help them through.

WHAT jobs do Vic's students go for? Why do they choose jobs which require hard physical work, long hours and no chance to use the abilities that their disciplines are training them for? How do they get on with their workmates? What future is there for University labour?

These are some of the questions which SALIENT asked students and the people they have worked with. Now that the students are back at Vic, a lot of them reflect on just what they gained out of holiday labouring jobs.

Every student labourer goes to work primarily for money. The money may provide the capital for down-payment on a car or a scooter. It may help him to defray the costs of board, books and entertainment while at Vic.

He may be planning on getting married when he completes his degree. Or, in many cases, he may depend entirely on what he can earn during the long vacation to pay his way through a degree. He goes for the big jobs to earn big money in the short time available to him.

The biggest money is undoubtedly in the seasonal jobs—food processing plants like the freezing-works and the frozen foods factories. Over the summer these plants work to capacity; one big Hawkes Bay plant has worked for its staff seven days a week, twelve hours a day, during the period when the food comes off the land.

If the season is late, as was the case in the freezing-works this summer, the student is in a quandary. His pay packet may drop off from £25 or £30 a week to the basic rate of £15 or £16. And

usually there is nothing he can do about it.

This year many students in the works found themselves laid off: feed was plentiful on the land, and farmers were holding their stock as late as possible. "If there's anybody to be laid off," said one student who worked on the chain in a big Wellington works, "we're always the first to go."

In any case, a statistical survey made by NZUSA last year would tend to suggest from its preliminary reports that most students don't get the big-money jobs. This may be because students are not willing to migrate to the areas of the country such as Hawkes Bay where seasonal labour is required.

What economic future is there for the student worker? As our markets overseas become more diversified, food-processing may rely more on a permanent year-round staff, spreading the actual packaging over a longer period.

Automation, more capital equipment, especially in roads, building and construction, may help to alleviate the labour shortage in the less seasonal jobs. Many students claim that they're feeling the pinch. As jobs become harder to get, students will suffer first.

Many employers, however, still

rely on students to help out over the busy season. Tom Wilson, a Weir House resident and History Honours student, who forked peavines for a Hawkes Bay process plant for a couple of seasons, said his foreman took on students because he knew they had to work hard because their careers depended on their keeping the big-money jobs.

"We rely on students to assist on the waterfront over the summer vacation," said a job foreman at the Wellington Waterfront Employment Bureau.

"At this time many of our regular union men take their family on holiday, and we find the arrival of student labour at this time a very happy coincidence. Union men appreciate that students often rely on holiday employment to pay their fees, and in fact a number of them have sons at university themselves."

"After eight months study they're pretty soft," said the foreman packer at a large city department store, "but they're a keen lot and soon toughen up, and for this reason I believe all male students should do some manual labour in their holidays. Although they usually lack knowledge of the job, they are quick to learn, and have a good sense of responsibility."

Understandably, students run into some problems in the total change of environment necessary in taking up a holiday job. Apart from the considerable physical problem in toning up muscles which have grown soft after eight months of comparative inactivity, they must adjust to new situations

and new people.

A common reaction among the students SALIENT approached was their fear of doing something wrong when they began work—not so much fear of making a mistake on the job as the worry that they might unconsciously antagonise the men with whom they were working. Opinions among the workers themselves were surprising. One said that "students lack the ability to meet people and talk to them. Despite their university background they seem removed from people."

But generally, workers seem prepared to give students a fair chance. They were quick to be critical over any standoffishness, or any attempt to do things in a different way.

"If a union man offers advice," one said, "please accept it in the spirit in which it is offered. It might appear rough and sarcastic, but is probably the result of considerable experience and has your welfare in mind."

The best advice that many students had to offer was "shut up and do what you are told for the first couple of weeks. Let them see that you aren't trying to run things."

"It's not a question of coming down to the level of the people you're working with," said one student, "it's talking and acting on their terms."

"Once you accept the conventions of the group you're working in, then you can start to make contact, and most of us find that that real contact is well worth it. But remember that you're in their environment, coming into their group, and that you can't expect them to make major concessions for you."

In a couple of places certain topics seemed to be taboo. One job foreman on the wharves advised students to steer clear of political topics and to keep their own theories to themselves.

"Don't moralise on other people's behaviour," said another foreman. "We know that a lot of the men and boys working here are without any moral standards at all—and it's usually not entirely their own fault. But we all have to work with them, and as long as their behaviour meets the standards of the job, that's good enough for us."

"Aggressive anti-social behaviour is usually frowned upon where I work," said a student of sociology, "but the group sets its standards of behaviour at work, and anybody who drastically transgresses these standards may find himself pretty brutally dealt with. Most of my mates who are socially maladjusted in one way or another are the type that I classify as amoral, rather than immoral, and are pretty extrovert and good-natured types."

But there is no doubt that if students can clear these hurdles, they can profit from their jobs in other ways than purely financial. Several students SALIENT spoke to had been put more or less in charge of gangs, or were called upon to help new workers or to do specialised jobs—which most foremen usually reserve for the best workers.

And the student who is willing to make contact will meet and be able to call friends some fascinating characters.

Wellington's wharves, for example, employ graduates from La Sorbonne and the University of Madrid. One well-known wharfie is a top-flight chess player who competes regularly in the New Zealand Championships.

Requiring students to undertake some labouring job or trade during the academic year is government policy in such countries as the Soviet Union and Communist China.

Hitler's militant youth groups did the same. Here, where it is an economic choice rather than political doctrine, the student can feel that he has some decision in the matter.

It may teach him nothing except to confirm his prejudices, but at least he will be getting first-hand information about the people that, as a lawyer, economist or doctor, he must understand to deal with. But for many it can be more than that.

"You know," one student said, "I think the greatest compliment that was paid to me over the holidays was from the 18-year-old Maori boy on my gang at the motor assembly plant. 'When you first came here,' he said, 'I thought you were one of them stuck-up bastards.' And he left it at that."

LABOUR PARTY MOVES TO REGAIN BENCHES

(by Political Correspondent G. R. Hawke)

THE Labour Party has taken the first step towards becoming New Zealand's next government.

As even the New Zealand Press recognised the Hon. A. H. Nordmeyer was obviously the man best suited to be the new leader of the Labour Party. Further he is the only politician in NZ who holds out any hope of becoming a statesman of international status.

His suggestion at the Students' Congress in January that New Zealand should use her influence in new initiatives towards disarmament is far removed from the policy of the present administration.

One can hope for a more forceful hostility to French and American atom tests in the Pacific and elsewhere from Nordmeyer than from the National Government. This applies to more than the disarmament issue. We cannot envisage him playing the role of American pawn in a somewhat shady move to keep China out of the United Nations.

His reputed ability to make a realistic appraisal of a situation rests on more than the 1958 budget. The recently reported statement "NZ must be willing to trade with any country that is willing to trade with her" shows that he

belongs to that small group of politicians who are not overawed by the Communist bogey.

But his road to political office will not be entirely smooth. It appears that the National Party will campaign on the well-known slogan of the "Black Budget" but it is doubtful whether this will have much effect. Its main effect in 1960, as shown by the survey of R.M. Chapman and others, was to keep Labour supporters away from the polls but this is unlikely to be reproduced. Traditional Labour supporters will resume their former habits.

Nordmeyer's major concern may well be with the old Labour problem of unity—first, within the parliamentary party and secondly within the Labour movement as a whole.

That the election of Nordmeyer as leader was unanimous is a healthy sign. But it is a sign more of the party's recognition of the need for unity than of united enthusiasm for Nordmeyer. Several other candidates may well have come forward had any one of them been prepared to be the first. Nordmeyer has in particular to completely win the representatives of the Auckland area where so much of Labour strength is seated.

But the Party's recognition of the problem can be expected to continue at least until after the election.

More problematical is the attitude of the Trade Union movement. Although F. P. Walsh is reported to have privately been in favour of Nordmeyer, the latter has no trade union background. And as the recent Southland strike shows, F. P. Walsh no longer dominates the TU movement as he once did. We expect Nordmeyer's statements of Labour policy in early April to be predominantly concerned with this problem.

Nordmeyer has his problems but he must be a favourite amongst those who gamble on political events.



TUESDAY (DRINKING HORN)

"OF COURSE I AM GOING TO DRIVE, I'M IN NO FIT CONDITION TO WALK."

ZANNY SHOW IS BRIGHT, FAST

IF Hell is anything faintly like the one Sadler's Wells brought to the stage of the Opera House here in February and March, then I'm happily and inevitably doomed. Offenbach's zany mythological mix-up, as interpreted by Sadler's Wells, is one of the fastest, brightest and most thoroughly professional shows I have ever seen.

Opulent sets, gay costumes, and a well drilled cast of what seemed to be the proverbial thousands, helped enormously to make this show go with all the zing it needed—and a bit more for luck. The hell-for-leather pace was set by conductor Alexander Faris who drove his musicians and singers just about as hard as they could go.

Suzanne Steele, a delight in "The Merry Widow," made an enchanting Eurydice—and a very shapely one too, as her bubble bath scene in Hell amply revealed. Pluto, Lord of the Underworld, was played with dash and vigour by Jon Weaving. His stage movement and presence was first class.

Jupiter, Father of the Gods and top dog on Mt. Olympus, was hilariously interpreted by Gordon Wilcock. Orpheus himself, waltz-

ing idiotically around the stage endlessly playing his own compositions on the violin, was John Fryatt. They were all supported, obstructed, annoyed and delighted by crowds of shepherds and shepherdesses, Gods and Goddesses, Devils and Furies, and even the three-headed dog Cerberus himself.

The descent into Hell from Mt. Olympus by all the Gods and Goddesses was brilliantly performed. They sang madly as they raced through the sky, scenery flying in all directions; then racing across stage in a subway train, through the Gates of Hell for a triumphant arrival and a welcoming banner, announcing "TO HELL WITH EVERYBODY."

From here on the pace was fast and furious leading up to the grand climax—Pluto's party. Orgy would be a better word. As Pluto said himself: "Don't dress—it's quite infernal!"

The Infernal Gallop, better known as the famous Can Can, was literally a show-stopper. The orchestra changed rhythm in the middle of the gallop and swung into a sexy swing beat with every-one twisting, and jiving, and Suzanne Steele looking like Martene Deitrich after a hard night in a Berlin night club, writhing enticingly off a honky tonk piano.

The standard set in this production was so high, faults were difficult to find. Some voices were a bit lightweight and the orchestra brass became obtrusive at times. But what the Hell!