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Salient

An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria College, Wellington

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SALIENT

Every Week

UNDERGRAD'S SUPPER

"Chaos if no Science building
in five years" says Principal

IT is a pity that there are not more College functions like the Undergrads' Supper. This seems to be the one social event which will bring the science students creeping bleary-eyed in droves from their laboratories. Opinions differed as to whether or not it was surprising to see them, so near to wintertime, but the fact remains that the science graduands—let's not name the particular department—were prominent, both because of their numbers and because of their conduct. The arts graduands—as befitting that group in the College which have sipped somewhat from the cup of culture—were relatively unprominent, except of course when some of the most well-known Arts and Law students rose to speak. Not one science student was on the list of speakers—apparently science students never learn how to moderate their voices below a drinking-song tone.

President Dave Horsley opened the business section of the evening with the toast to the Queen. Mr. J. F. D. Patterson followed close behind "The Queen" with the toast to the Professorial Board. Mr. Patterson, you may remember, recently sued the College Council for a sum of money, and it was felt—the result of the litigation having been considered—that he was the student most qualified to speak on any college governing body. He started by attempting to define the Professorial Board with a slanderous definition which we cannot print. He went on to say that some people referred to the "Professorial Bawd" who was of course a lady of academic distinction and no morals. No, the Professorial Board was a body of men of high academic distinction and... The college however was made up of undergraduates, who gave money; of graduates, who had given money; and of the Professorial Board who spend it. And there were the other officials connected with the college—from the laboratory-man down to the Registrar. What did the Professorial Board do? Among other things prevented smoking in the Library. Mr. Patterson recommended the Professorial Board to rescind the decree and stated his willingness to pay the cost of furnishing ashtrays out of his own pocket. Another thing the Professorial Board did was prevent the consumption of liquor within the college. When Mr. Patterson condescended to live in Weir House—he told the audience—the ban on liquor was lifted twice—both occasions when the Management Committee visited the House. He suggested—referring to the punch being rapidly and appreciatively consumed around him—that it was the same thing with the Professorial Board.

DREADFUL SHAMBLES

The Principal, Dr. Williams, in reply, expressed his pleasure that the proposer of the toast was an old student of his. He spoke in support of the Registrar and denied that the undergrads provided the money to run the college. "Mr. Patterson," he

said, "condescended to live at Weir House—a happy phrase." Mr. Patterson had said that the Professorial Board prevented the consumption of liquor—it didn't. It prohibited it—the distinction was obvious. He wished he could tell his audience that night that some positive measures to improve student social facilities had been made. The only student facilities extant were the common rooms and the gymnasium, that dreadful shambles of a place. The provision for social life in the college was not much more than when the college had six hundred students; the only addition since then was the Little Theatre. One of the scandals of the time was that the provisions of student facilities is what it is.

Dr. Williams referred in passing to the long history of the Undergrads' Supper and then remarked that if the college did not have the science building up in five years there would be chaos. He was battling hard for the Student Union building but he did not know which was the most important—the science or the students' building. Negotiations had been proceeding and he expected developments soon. The Principal concluded with a few words to the graduands to whom he wished success and happiness. Each degree was of such standard as to be a real mark of distinction—they were degrees of this college which is in fact and ought to be in name a university. The staff made it more the equal of many universities overseas and it could not be long before the college was in name a university and the people of the city realised what they had had in their midst. Dr. Williams hoped that the graduands would help their college, both with pride and out of their pockets, and he trusted that they would have the pockets to do that.

Vice-president M. J. O'Brien, known as a undergraduate of long (and often) standing, proposed the toast to the graduands, not however, as he said, because he was the undergraduate of longest standing in the college. That body of graduands was



J. F. D. Patterson—a photograph taken as he rose to speak recently at the Undergrad's supper. Mr. Patterson has been undergoing a course of body-building under the tutorage of the Law Faculty in preparation for his next law suit. Although now he has not the mental stimulus engendered by residence in Weir House, he appears to be unaffected by this from what our reporter could see through an alcoholic blur at the supper.

the first to leave the college unskilled in student revolution. The law and commerce students however had had a longer history than most students. He referred to Adam and Eve's internationally famous loose-leaf system, and Noah who was the first to sink his liabilities and float a company.

BACHELOR'S BEWARE

Chris. Pottinger in reply was sure that when the graduands went out into the world and looked back with full pockets they would not be backward in coming forward. He had recently been doing some reading during which he had discovered the disturbing points that radicals at college usually turned out ultra-conservatives in later life, and 83 per cent. of the graduands of an American college married—and 90 per cent. of those stayed married. Although graduands had learnt quite a lot they know nothing of marital relations. He appealed on behalf of the 83 per cent. for the Professorial Board to make compulsory Domestic Science I or found a Diploma in Conubial Bliss.

Secretary F. L. Curtin, proposing the toast to the ladies, wondered whether Mr. Pottinger meant mothers-in-law as marital relations. His knowledge on ladies appeared limited. To him ladies came in three sizes, O.S., X.O.S., and X.X.O.S., and in two kinds, married and single. Which were the worse he said he did not know. Various stories filled out the time until the next speaker.

Mrs. Betty Aiken in reply found "The Ladies" as barren as Mr. Curtin. She did mention that when at school the female sex were called

"girls," when they left school they became "women," and it was only at functions such as the Undergrads' Supper that they became "the ladies." Around college they were known as "the talent."

Mr. Dennis Garrett, the seasoned debater and speechmaker, proposed a toast to the executive. The last time he had done so he was complimentary, he said; this time he would be candid. Some students were part of the dull grey flood that swept up to Vic. and then floated back down to the city with tickets to a better job. The exec. could be defined as the nondescript grey particles of scum surrounding not-very-hot air which sooner or later burst.

Mr. D. B. Horsley replied that the executive were men of action not words but nevertheless he would say some few words. The exec. did their best to solve the problems that were brought up. He mentioned the concession about the procession route which was obtained from the City Council as a result of the efforts of the executive, two of its members in particular.

OUR FRIENDS

Mr. Jim Milburn, speaking to "Absent Friends," remarked that after years of proposing the toasts to the Professorial Board, to the Graduands, Ladies, and the Executive he was now demoted to "Absent Friends" which was in reality the most difficult toast of them all to speak to. Had the college any friends to toast? The Registrar had already been referred to. If there is a finer man in New Zealand at a similar extortion he had yet to meet him.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Salient

"THE TIME HAS COME . . ."

PERHAPS it is not a very auspicious start for a recently appointed editor to devote his first editorial to the main purpose of commenting upon another person's letter, but there are ideas embodied in its grammatical errors which have been current for some time and which are worthy of study. So much space, time and effort have been spent lately on the question of student apathy that any further discussion would be infertile; so we will leave student apathy out of this discussion and we will consider more specific problems.

M.W.R. states that "facilities are not of the best," and how right he is. Facilities are not of the best. They are not in any way approaching the level that should be provided in a public organisation of this kind. It sounds a trifle queer to hear our revered College referred to as a "public organisation," but that is what it is. No member of the "public" that is so often slightly mentioned around the College would tolerate the disgraceful amenities and their disgusting condition in Vic. Leave out the question of no drinking-fountains, clean towels and such like trivia; disregard the absence of suitable commonrooms, an adequate and structurally safe gymnasium, a well-equipped cafeteria—action on these matters is prevented by a variety of broad and petty reasons. But there is no conceivable reason why the facilities we do have are not only kept in order but improved to a large extent. You all know that the Common Commonroom furniture suffered an appalling amount of damage—as a result there is now no Common Commonroom furniture. Most of you have seen the kitchen, and the partitioned-off rooms around it. What a mess! Go into the kitchen, Exec. members, and look around. Would you show this mess to an overseas visitor? Could you take anyone in there and say with some pride "This is the Association's kitchen, used for social functions. It is well-equipped and looked after, and is an important centre of College social life?"

M.W.R. has made his point about the Executive's policy of spoon-feeding College clubs. This is a complex matter and although it probably has been well debated in the past this question deserves reconsideration. There are many clubs in the College whose members are either very active (e.g. the S.C.M.) or already pay a considerable amount towards the pursuit of their activity (e.g. the Tramping Club), and deserve a fair amount of financial help from the Association. But there are other clubs which would be activated to an extent unknown before by the necessity to raise their own money. Quite a number of clubs are almost dormant (e.g. the Charter and Literary Societies) and are drifting aimlessly along with the sure expectation of another grant to pay for the stationery that their officers have used for their personal correspondence.

Everybody, from the staff to the students, has been blasted by "Salient" for inactivity—except the Executive. New editor—new policy. The Executive is little more than a caretaker body (or should be say corpse), often inefficient, and always uninspired. The Executive as a whole has not made one progressive step this year. The Executive is happy to go through its term dealing with routine tasks battling hard to maintain the status quo. This must change.

T.H.H.

Undergrad's Supper

(Continued from Page 1.)

There was the Professorial Board, and a lady of grim visage in the N.Z.U. building in Bowen Street who yearly collected students' fees, and the more timid of the citizenry of Wellington and also, a number of football teams who thought that they could give our First XV a good beating—all deserved mention as the college's friends. In addition there was a gentleman employed at the Dunedin railway station—the stationmaster Mr. Milburn thought he was. When (one tournament time) he came to send the Christchurch ex-

press away the bell had gone. The train was halted three times between Dunedin and Christchurch while railway officials pleaded with the varsity travellers to get a "fair go." The following Monday the bell arrived in a package—postage collect. That stationmaster could be counted amongst the college's friends; he had stood the acid test.

After Mr. Milburn's reminiscences the gathering broke up—in a rather abrupt manner we thought. Perhaps the blow could be softened next year. The supper, the punch, and the speakers were all enjoyable and it is a happy thought that the best speakers will most likely be around the college and available next year.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Why V.U.C. Apathy?

THE letter from T. H. Beaglehole raises again this question of the apathy of Vic students and while I agree with him over the business of billets and the general state of matters so far as the College is concerned yet this is not all due to our own fault.

First of all the part-timers have every reason to show apathy outside lectures. It is quite difficult enough to have to swot after work and lecture hours without entering into other activities as well. Besides this modern city life offers as many outlets in recreation and cultural activities as do varsity societies. For example musical people do well to attend recitals in town by world famous artists and our own National Orchestra rather than attend a gramophone evening with the Music Club. Next the facilities offered to persons are not of the best. Though now and then the Women's common-room is made available for meetings this cannot provide for all cases. The Gym has not much attraction though it is far better than it used to be. Otherwise meetings must take place in lecture rooms which are equally as uncomfortable. Thirdly can be considered the policy of the Students' Association. Last year when meetings of the Association were held bias against the promoters of such meetings often caused them to flop. However they managed to raise the Students' Association subscription by over 30 per cent., no doubt hoping to raise a storm of awakening among the students.

This rise was unnecessary except that it helped further the Executive's policy of spoonfeeding College societies. How little many societies have to work to keep themselves going. Provided they get a grant from the funds they are all right. If it was up to each society to scout around for members and try to help themselves more then something might be accomplished.

Far too much reliance has been placed on the effectiveness of notices rather than approaching people individually. For instance over tournament there were many jobs requiring persons to do them and the main method adopted to recruit such people was by posters on boards. Individualism is more prominent today than it has been in the past. Almost everyone is more concerned about the state of their own welfare rather than that of a group. If the controlling officers had taken a peep at the cards they hold from every student about his or her interests they could have got a great number of people to help by approaching them personally. The two shows after the boxing and swimming were immense successes as far as numbers went, but arrangements for supper were almost nil at the Gym and absolutely none at Lower Hutt. If twenty people had been rung up and asked to help by providing supper then everything would have been improved 100 per cent.

Apathy is however not just confined to the College at all. Throughout all branches of life there is the same feeling of frustration and hopelessness. People have become used to conditions around them being unstable that now they make little effort to correct them. Whether we are not working as hard as our predecessors I cannot tell but certainly conditions today are more (apathetic).

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tic). Even back in 1910 I have been informed 400 students used to attend Association meetings yet today a quorum of fifty is beyond our reach very often. Rectification is in the hands of the leaders of university bodies and of the members of all societies. Cast off the useless societies without any aims of constructive activity and let personal relationships between the societies and the body of students as a whole be strengthened by a more direct approach. Don't mollycoddle every society by fully subsidising it with Students' Association subscriptions but rather get them to rely on their membership increasing through their own efforts. But don't try to belong to too many clubs but rather select one or two and work with all might and energy for their success.

M.W.R.

[Normally a letter of such length and of such abominable grammar would not have been printed, but this letter raises so many thought-provoking points that it merited publication. Some of the comments M.W.R. has made are discussed in the editorial.—Ed.]

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AN OUTDOOR PLAY?

Drama Club Deliberations

THE Drama Club appears to be experiencing a resurgence of vitality. Their Drama School on Anzac weekend resulted in some ambitious ideas not the least of which was the discussion of the practicability of producing a play in the open air, somewhat after the style often produced in England around Oxford and Cambridge, Stratford-on-Avon and the public schools. Thoughts spring to mind of "Midsummer Night's Dream" in the Botanical Gardens, "Julius Caesar" on the steps of Parliament Buildings, on the Museum steps, or in the Massey Memorial. It has been done in other centres and it would literally be a breath of fresh air to the jaded theatre-going public who have been given far too few plays of this nature.

The difficulties of such a production seem almost unconquerable. Wellington's climate is not really suitable for an open-air play and the site chosen for it would need good acoustics and adequate seating facilities. But if such a production is to be presented in Wellington (and it should be) the College Drama club should take the lead. A second possibility for the club is the production of a Restoration comedy for next year's major production. Arguments in favour of this are that it falls within the English department's curriculum of studies for next year and so would have an assured audience, and not only that the very nature of this type of comedy should make it popular with the general public. Thus the club will be able to fulfil the function expected of it, namely, the presentation of plays of lasting dramatic merit in preference to the ordinary type of box-office appeal play, while at the same time producing a play that everyone will find enjoyable.

THE PROGRAMME

The Drama School showed signs of much thought and keenness on the part of the committee members who had arranged an interesting and ambitious series of lectures on various aspects of play production. The club's president, Bill Sheat, opened the school on Friday afternoon. Ralph Hogg, the first lecturer, discussed past productions and gave good advice on production generally. He was followed in the evening by Huddy Williamson, the well-known veteran of many extravas, who talked on one of the lesser known aspects of production, stage lighting.

Saturday's activities commenced with a talk about mime, demonstrated by Anne Flannery, and in the afternoon John Wright discussed stage management. Mr. J. Bertram of the English Department told of plays he had seen in England, China and (sinking somewhat) Auckland University.

Two one-act plays were produced on Saturday night. They were, "Love And How to Cure It" by Thornton-Wilder, produced by Betty Dibble; and "Half an Hour," by J. M. Barrie, produced by Meredith Patterson. These were discussed afterwards by the audience which could find few faults. On Sunday Mr Burnet Ross gave an interesting demonstration of making-up, which was followed by discussion of the club's future activities. Officers elected were:—

President, W. N. Sheat; vice-presidents, G. P. Monaghan, Miss Genevieve Leicester; secretary, I. Free; treasurer, B. Hill; committee, J. Wright (stage manager), Meredith

Film Reviews . . .

"THE PEOPLE AGAINST OHARA"

IN spite of an impressive cast, "The People Against O'Hara" is just another Hollywood "tragedy." The producer tried to bring too much material into the one story—the small-time crook wrongly accused of murder, the retired lawyer who sacrifices his life to save his client, the lawyer's devoted daughter who is wrecking her life to look after him, and the young D.A. who can't see past his law books. All this makes the story sticky and pointless. Dianna Lynn as the daughter does her best in an insipid role—it is the fault of the dialogue that she does not impress. Incidentally, her outburst against her father is completely out of character. Spencer Tracy as her father is good. He is natural in speech and gesture; as a tired old man he is perhaps too true to be funny. But as a lawyer! "I once prosecuted twelve murder cases running, and never lost one," he says. If he didn't tell us we would never have known. In court he is outwitted by a common criminal, and at no stage does the script give him a chance to appear anything but a fool. The best acting came from the Swedish sailor, the only eyewitness to the crime. He carries off a straight part with conviction, and makes no attempt to overplay it.

Best scene—Tracy's eulogy at a friend's funeral. "He was not the best known lawyer, certainly not the best paid—he was just the best lawyer. Delivered in front of the stained glass window this speech was magnificent in its simplicity.

Worst scene—the farcical cross-examination of the people's witness who turned all Tracy's childish questions back on him.

The film gives a frightening picture of behind the scenes in American trials, with bribed witnesses, convictions on the evidence of accomplices alone, and everybody fighting to suppress the facts. The traditional manhunt through the dark streets is extremely well done and one gets the impression that here everyone is sure of his ground and not floating through a cloud of veiled moralising.

R.C.P.

Patterson, Pauline Kermode, Anne Flannery, C. Pottinger, P. Treadwell and G. Yates.

Peggy Thom.

Drama Review . . .

"Dark of the Moon" Again

ON the first night of "Dark of the Moon" I infiltrated myself cautiously between the fox furs and rabbit skins into an orchestral seat and delivered myself to the hazards of a Wellington Repertory production. As a play this is pure delight from beginning to end. The co-editors, Howard Richardson and William Berney, have taken the legend of Barbara Allen and written it in its American hillbilly setting with peculiar insight and understanding.

In the story Barbara Allen marries a "witch boy" called John who comes down from his mountain, known as "Old Baldy," wishing to become human because of his love for her. The words of the legend, however, stipulate that before John can become human Barbara Allen must remain faithful to him for a year.

The climax of the play comes in the local revivalist church on the eve before the year is up, when, after a torrid session in which several of the local sinners are "washed in the blood of the lamb," Barbara is saved from hellfire and damnation by being unfaithful on the floor with Marvin Hudgens, who had originally intended to marry Barbara and, "had been lusting after the flesh of a married woman." As a result of the breaking of the bond Barbara diets and John loses his chance to have a soul and becomes a witch again, who in three hundred years is "only mist and fog on the mountainside." The supernatural atmosphere, the beautiful poetic diction and the charming old-time expressions go to make this both an amusing and a moving play.

The best actor by far in the Repertory production was Michael Cotterill who played John the Witch Boy. Perhaps he is fortunate that he has such finely marked features, an asset to any actor, but unfortunately he offset this advantage by maintaining a "dead pan" expression throughout the performance broken at times by rather an imbecilic leer. His voice was clear and his words were well-spoken, although he rather lost the feeling of the play in one or two places, especially in a short speech at the end of scene one. What was most remarkable in his performance was the perfect synchronisation between his voice and the movements of his body. A person who can act with his whole body together, who can express his meaning not just with his voice and his arms, but with every part of him, is a true actor. It was crystal-clear through Michael Cotterill's actions just what he meant.

In direct contrast was Oriole Whitlock, who played Barbara Allen. Although she has played this part before she does not yet seem to have realised that pretty hair and a sweet voice are not all that is required. Her movements were peculiarly doll-like throughout the performance. Her singing of the Ballad of Barbara Allen was clear and competently done, but as the audience had not previously heard the complete version of the song the full significance of why she stopped near the end was completely lost. The actual singing of the song made my spine tingle with horror, for as she sang she walked around the stage coquettishly addressing and caressing various members of the cast in turn in the

best Hollywood tradition. Apart from this being quite out of character, it hardly seems likely that she would subsequently find the song so moving that she would stop before finishing and thus cease to become the centre of attention—a position she so obviously enjoyed.

Her "bitch" fight with Edna Bergen in the same scene failed dismally merely because neither of them were bitches. They reminded me of two rather playful kittens.

Little else need be said of Oriole Whitlock's performance: at best she was but an ornament on the stage.

After a rather halting, mediocre performance in the first scene, the Dark and Fair Witches improved considerably although I thought that they could well have been more ethereal. Like Hamlet I murmured longingly "O that this too too solid flesh would melt."

Preacher Haggler, with an uninspired and uncomprehending rendering of his part set the tone for the rest of the cast. However, they recited well. One exception was Marvin Hudgens who really gave the only authentic touch to the play.

I strongly suspect that Ralph Hogg, the producer, saw the Training College production of this play last year, listened to Frederick Farley's subsequent criticisms and then conducted his own production accordingly. Farley's paramount criticism of the T.C. production was that the crowd or, as I suppose it could be called at times, the chorus, was too individualistic. Consequently Hogg toned down all his minor characters and sublimated them into a sort of insipid icing smeared on the stage. Surely the forces that move a crowd are the individuals within it.

In a play of this kind the group is very important. Much could have been expressed in the way it was placed on the stage. The conflict of the situation could have been made more obvious by strategic placing of the actors. For instance, in no place throughout the play was the group lined up against John, the alien to their society and their ideas.

There were many other faults in this play that went to make it mediocre—unconvincing sound effects, scenery too stylised for this type of play, jokes not well brought out, important incidents not highlighted, minor inconsistencies, lack of "esprit joyeuse" among the actors and the seemingly total lack of understanding of the whole picture of the play, as related to the individual parts, among the actors.

D.B.S.

DON'T FORGET TO PAY

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10th.

A REPORT ON PHYS. ED.

Here is the authoritative information on the work being done by Mr. W. H. Landreth, the recently-appointed Physical Education Officer.

THOMAS HUNLEY begins his definition of a liberal education with these words: "That man, I think, has had a liberal education who has been so trained in youth that his body is the ready servant of his will, and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of." How far does a university education gained at this College conform to this ideal? What provision has been made by the College authorities for an adequate physical education. Health and physical well-being are repeatedly spoken of as desirable goals—without these high academic honour are hollow triumphs. We should not be content with physical fitness for our end, for "fitness" leads nowhere and a journey with no end soon develops into an aimless wandering in desert places. But if we make fitness not our end but our beginning—the beginning of a fully educated life for body, mind and soul—we are not likely to lose our way nor tire of the road. Moral, intellectual and physical progress, the education of the whole man, is the concern of the university.

Recognition of its responsibility in this respect has led the college authorities to start what might well become a vitally important aspect of university life. Steps have been taken to provide, in some aspects of physical education, opportunities for students to exploit their full physical capacities, develop innate skills and derive a more positive enjoyment from their college life. Physical education is no exception to the doctrine which declares education to be a lifelong process. It is not merely a subject to be enjoyed or endured while at school; it is not the P.T. period of the Army and it is not the programme of "health and beauty" movements. These have their place and serve particular needs of different groups, being part, though a limited part, of the whole process of physical education.

OPPORTUNITIES

What opportunities have been made available to students? Realising that the provision of a well-equipped gymnasium to serve as a focal point for health and physical education services will be a necessity in the future, the College Council has to some extent met the immediate needs of students by appointing a Phys. Ed. officer and by making available a quantity of recreational equipment. Hot showers have been installed in the present gym, gymnastic equipment is on order and facilities for playing indoor and outdoor basketball are to be provided.

Granted that full use of such facilities would be only a modest beginning to an adequate physical education service, but a start has been made. The development of this department lies with the students. It can succeed in providing better opportunities only if students make use of what is now offered.

Each week twenty-three classes are conducted by Mr. Landreth, the Physical Welfare Officer, mainly of a recreational nature. They may not appeal to all but Mr. Landreth can choose alternative programmes only if he is aware of the wishes of the students. Help him to help yourself. He will try and arrange classes to suit those who want them. Read the notices on the Registrar's notice-board concerning classes. If you have in the past felt unskilled, incom-

petent and "left out" of games don't delude yourself by saying that you don't enjoy them anyway, or that you haven't time. Have a chat with Mr. Landreth and hear his views. The classes are not made up of ex-high school athletic champions.

AND THE CLASSES

The classes offering at the moment are all on the notice board but here they are again. *Recreational:—Indoor basketball, volley ball, padminton, badminton, deck tennis, piteka, handball, cornerball, "keep fit" exercises, folk dancing, square dancing, eurhythmic, and gymnastics. There are also classes for posture and corrective work, health and hygiene, sports training, films and discussions.*

A full-sized indoor basketball court is being laid out on the present courts. Lighting for night play is held up in the meantime but when it is available will be valuable for night training; it will have too the welcome effect of freeing the Gym. for other activities. Inter-class and inter-departmental competitions have been played and this idea might well grow—previous experience is not necessary.

A dance group has also been formed and will start classes when the piano is restored to the gym. A woman will direct this class; more members are required. This is a cheap, convenient and painless way of learning to dance—lots of students (like Salient's reporter) have been too busy to cultivate this most social of the arts, but now that we have a tutor on our very doorstep there is no reason why this class should not be well attended. It is realised that some students find their free time limited; therefore opportunity for incidental recreative activities in the morning hours will be made in the gymnasium.

There you have it, the complete scheme. In case some of you are a bit shy come along with your friends—you are all welcome. There is no obligation on you to attend every week if you don't like to and anyone is free to turn up as he or she wishes and join in without any preamble, but once you have joined a class it's almost certain that you will want to continue in it. Watch Salient for further information on Phys. Ed. activities—we hope to run a series of articles on the different activities in order to clear up a few of your misapprehensions and doubts. Sports Editor.

Varsity Returns To Form

AFTER their defeat at the hands of Hutt Varsity have returned to their winning vein. Petone and St. Pats have joined what we hope will be a long list of defeated opponents. The game against Petone was the best exhibition of club football seen this season. It was characterised by vigorous forward play with many sparkling back movements, free from the excessive kicking by the five-eighths which has so often spoilt Wellington club football.

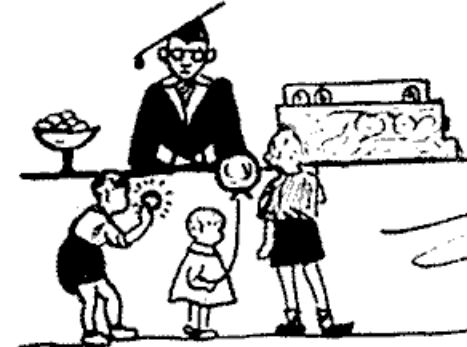
Of the backs Savage and Jarden were outstanding. Savage's display behind a much improved pack of forwards was more like the form that won him All Black honours. He varied his play more than usual and with much success. Hutchinson's try resulted from a break by Savage. Jarden with his try and two conversions, one from the sideline, played a major part in the team's success.

One notable feature of the game was the backing-up by both forwards and backs. Many a time possession was retained due to the presence of supporting cover-defence. An error that must be avoided by the forwards as a pack is that of playing too loose. With the emphasis being placed on open football there is usually a tendency for the forwards to neglect their more basic duty of obtaining the possession of the ball. This tendency was noticeable in the Hutt game. Best luck to the team in their game against A.U.C. this week. There will be an eyewitness account in the next "Salient."

Sports Ed.

Just before Paul Cotton sailed for England last Friday he announced his engagement to Miss Jenifer Maloney, also of this College. "Salient's" and, I am sure, the Association's, congratulations go to the couple.

CAFETERIA



STUDENTS!

The cafeteria manageress requests people using the caf to return all dirty dishes to the slide after use.

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