

Salient

An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria University, Wellington.

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SAPIENTIA MAGIS



AURO DESIDERANDA

EXECUTIVE SPLIT

PRESIDENT HERCUS TO BE PUSHED OUT?

It is becoming increasingly obvious that Victoria Students' Association President, John Hercus, will be forced to resign. Ever since John Hercus went to teach in Waihi last December this issue has been on the boil. Executive is split. Discussion is becoming more bitter, the language more immoderate; both sides are growing more intransigent in their attitudes.

The discussion erupted into the open at the last executive meeting (on March 23). Here follows a report of the discussion.

Apologies Not Accepted

The evening opened with some sparring over the apologies. Mr Tannahill moved his usual motion that no apologies be accepted, but it lapsed for want of a seconder. (Mr Tannahill has a fixation about this: he doesn't like to discriminate against Mr Hercus, he says, so don't accept any apologies at all!).

Mr J. Watts moved, and Mr O'Brien seconded, a motion that all apologies, except that of Mr Hercus, be accepted: the motion was lost 5-3 (with Mr Tannahill abstaining).

A motion that all apologies be accepted was moved. A discussion ensued (kept up by Mr Watts and Mr O'Brien) until Mr O'Regan arrived. The vote was put and resulted in a tie. Mr Mitchell, using his casting vote, voted for the status quo.

This means that for the second time in succession Mr Hercus's apology has not been accepted. According to the constitution, if his apology is again refused at the next executive meeting, Mr Hercus will no longer be President of the Students' Association.

President's Status Questioned

The meeting continued, with this bad taste in its mouth, for another three hours, until Mr O'Regan raised a point about the status of Mr Hercus.

In deadly silence and with the full attention of every member (this is unusual), Mr O'Regan proceeded.

He pointed out that there was only one meeting to go and that the issue must be settled. He asked members to think about it and make up their minds now. He made his position clear: they needed a president, but they had none, and that this showed executive in a poor light in students' eyes. "It is time the situation is cleared up," he said: "we are in a mess!"

Miss Frost: "You think, Mr O'Regan, we are in a mess till what you consider the appropriate measure has been taken."

Mr Mitchell then answered a constitutional query by Miss Picton, who wanted two presidents, one at Waihi, the other at Wellington. She dropped the idea, and Mr Watts spoke.

He made his position very, very clear. "Mr Hercus," he said, "knew the position in December: he could resign or hold the office of president in Waihi while letting someone else do the donkey-work in Wellington. He should have taken the first alternative, but he chose the second." He deplored the "half-baked position we are in." He suggested that executive should make up its mind to elect a president from the committee.

Acting-President's Anger

The Acting-President, Mr Mitchell, then vacated the chair and delivered a polemic. He felt that there was a slight majority forcing Mr Hercus to resign. But he did not want to see any "legal trickery"! This was "backstabbing" and "hypocrisy." Why not write to the president or see him at council (i.e., during Easter Tournament; executive had earlier passed a motion approving the payment of £21 7/- for three-quarters of Mr Hercus's return air fare from Waihi to Dunedin)? "We shouldn't resort to a legality to get him out when he isn't aware of what is going on."

If Mr Hercus appeared stubborn, Mr Mitchell added, it was only because he thought it was pointless resigning only six weeks before the presidential elections. "But," he concluded, "please be honest, please be open about it."

Mr O'Brien Objects

Mr O'Brien took exception to the references to "backstabbing" and "legal trickery." He didn't see why people who had stated quite clearly and openly what they intended to do should be accused of that.

"It is a reflection on myself and Mr Watts," he objected.

They had stated openly and repeatedly that they were opposed to this position and to Mr Hercus's stand. They had gone to the constitution, as they should have, to guide them. There was no "trickery." Mr Watts had discovered the rule that three unaccepted apologies could force a resignation and they had fought for the implemen-

tation of this constitutional measure openly and honestly.

They did so, he explained, not just against Mr Hercus, but because they felt the president must be working here. Mr Hercus had referred to himself as a spokesman for the student body: how could he be a spokesman if he was not here to speak?

"This executive is in a regrettable position: depending on who is here, you can predict what will happen. This is most undesirable."

Mr O'Brien concluded by agreeing with Mr Mitchell that it could perhaps be discussed with Mr Hercus. "But," he made it clear, "if Mr Hercus doesn't agree to a solution, then we will continue to fight this matter."

No Backstabbing

Mr O'Regan endorsed Mr O'Brien's speech. There had been no "backstabbing"; it had been fought out in plain battle, honestly and openly. "If no solution is forthcoming, then there is little hope that this situation will improve; and if this executive cannot find a solution then the inevitable result will be the forced resignation of Mr Hercus." He added that he thought the constitution, not sentiment, should rule the executive and that it should be the final arbiter.

Miss Frost pointed out that a full meeting of executive would be required to decide this question, rather than one side winning because some members of the other side couldn't attend.

Miss Reidy asserted that it would be much more courteous to ask him straight out to resign.

On the Knife's Edge

Mr Mitchell commented that he was sitting on the knife's edge, having to use his casting vote every time, and he didn't like it. He qualified his comments on "backstabbing" by explaining that he was worried that an objective view of the minutes by anyone a few years from now would make it seem that Mr Hercus had been pushed out. This was unfair, because it depended solely on who attended the next meeting whether he is kicked out or not.

He then recommended that further discussion should be left till

Mr Hercus could be consulted at Dunedin, when he might begin to understand the "atmosphere."

Mr O'Regan agreed with this course, but added grimly that if Mr Hercus didn't resign he would be pushed out!

Mr Mitchell agreed that this could be done if Mr Hercus knew (of the "atmosphere").

Mr Watts: "I find it difficult to believe that Mr Hercus doesn't know of the atmosphere here."

The discussion closed here with only a murmur (from Mr O'Brien) that this intransigent outlook was perhaps bad in principle.

SALIENT is sure that this is bad in principle, but that firm and decisive action must be taken one way or the other to close this breach in Executive. It must be hoped that some decision can be reached with Mr Hercus at Easter Tournament. The issue seems to resolve itself into letting Mr Hercus resign gracefully or throwing him out. SALIENT hopes that Mr Hercus will take the right action (belated though it be) so that Executive can elect a new "spokesman," and close ranks behind him. There is no alternative to this which would not end in further bitterness and a more serious division within Executive.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

Copy for the fifth issue of "SALIENT" must be in BEFORE 12 NOON, APRIL 10, 1961.

—Editor.

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LITTLE CONGRESS

So! You like the sound of your own voice? You think sleep is a waste of time? You appreciate company? Then why did you not come to Little Congress? Or perhaps you did.

Discussions ranged from disarmament, South Africa to world communism.

On Religion

Dr. J. W. Elder, who aggressively maintained: "To satisfy some inner need man invented an 'ad hoc' gods system." This assertion left no group short of a discussion-topic! "Man is but a drop in the river of time and knowledge," continued Dr. Elder, "and he loses both his identity and life at death." These remarks, naturally, did not go unchallenged but the resultant division into theist and atheist factions, though marked, was no barrier to earnest and productive discussion. Dr. Elder's philosophy of "here and now and do pursue pleasure" obviously appealed to the "extreme atheists" (is that a synonym for beatnik?) Who found it very easy to discount the "notions" the "die-hards" refuse to abandon."

Conrad Bollinger Speaks

An eagerly anticipated speaker was Conrad Bollinger (whose mere name was evidently a sure promise of provocative and clever things). His subject, "Christ against the Christians," allowed a great field of subject matter (ranging from "neurotic Paul" to "that neurotic Paul" again).

Hearing Mr Bollinger for the first time was rather disillusioning; his speech, though clever to the ear, contained a remarkable lack of concreteness. The unqualified defamatory slants he made found no counter-balance.

On Part-Time Study

Other speakers were Professor Holmes who spoke on the Parry report and Professor Buchanan whose subject was "World Affairs." Professor Holmes elucidated the suggestions made in the report and their effects and implications on university studies. "Businesses are realising the importance of day-time study," he said, "and are allowing their juniors to attend more lectures during work time, even when there are alternative evening lectures."

Congress Resolutions

To close the Congress, resolutions (put forward by any member of the Congress who could find a

HARRIERS' A.G.M.

At the Harrier Club A.G.M. on Tuesday, March 14, the following officers were elected.

Club Captain: R. Clark.
Vice-captain: J. Thornley.
Treasurer: M. Honeyfield.
Secretary: M. Clarke.
Committee: B. Brice, P. C. Kearney, B. Wilson.

The aspect that most impressed me about this meeting was the large number of past members who were there and the small numbers of active members. Undoubtedly the club means more to these venerable gentlemen than to the upstarts who actually run in the packs, and this is a sad state of affairs. After all an A.G.M. is held only once a year and it is surely not too much for an athlete to attend, if only to assist in making up a quorum. Perhaps they are afraid they'll be elected to office, which is tragic, and merely underlines the fact that they are drones on the club's existence, turning up at the afternoon teas, not caring much who arranged the programme.

Another aspect of the meeting brought home the fact that the club constitution should be (a) exhibited at each and every general meeting of the club; (b) on file in the Students' Association office. This oversight (if indeed a copy of the constitution exists) possibly prevented an athlete, keen and willing to take on executive duties, from being elected to office. Again, tragic.

Minor criticisms from noted past members such as G. C. Sherwood concerning the club dinner and the organisation of the packs was ably and sufficiently parried by the immediate past club captain M. Honeyfield.

All in all, a well-run meeting by president, Mr G. I. Fox.

The Harrier Club will have its first run (from Weir House on April 8). All welcome, especially intending members. See club notice board for details.

second) were passed. These were to the effect:

- (1) That the government do something about the recommendations of the Parry Report, and soon. (Carried unanimously).
- (2) That New Zealand should give 1 per cent. of its National Income to help under developed countries.
- (3) That Little Congress be at least an annual event. (Again,

PSYCHOLOGY PROFESSOR INTERVIEWED

ONE OVERHEARS THE MOST INTERESTING THINGS SOMETIMES. The other day in the cafeteria I came across a rather ill assorted collection of bods buried in a seemingly most intellectual discussion. I was about to go by when a word stood out among the others and stopped me short. It was that little word Psychology. So naturally I investigated. And naturally I found them belly-aching over the general question of what the subject was all about, and what good it did anyway. As occasionally happens in the cafeteria it seemed that representatives of several faculties were forced by the crowded conditions of the situation, to remain in close proximity. As I said, an ill assorted collection of bods resulted. One very well dressed, very efficient gentleman, obviously from commerce seemed particularly intoxicated by his own verbosity. It appeared he saw no practical use to Psychology. A wiffy waffy subject he said, all up in the air. "What use is it to anybody?" He supplied the answer himself—none, just a waste of time and money. It came out, however, that this young man had been upholding the evils of Psychology at his employers expense—he shortly retired from the scene. This now gave a few others a chance to speak. A couple of science guys maintained that Psychology was not a science—at best but a pseudo-science. At which point a bearded poetry-lover drawled that it certainly was not an art if that is what they meant. "Destroys all the beauty of love" (gazing into his neighbour's eyes—she being female). "I can learn more from Lolita anyway." This of course raised the question of how he had read Lolita.

It was lecture time so the eager students dispersed in haste. And I was left with a most unsatisfactory taste in my mouth, to wonder why my beloved subject should be so mutilated by SO ILL INFORMED A GROUP OF IDIOTS. I even decided to do something about it.

The first step seemed to be to have a yarn with the horse itself. Professors being the busy beings they are, I was very fortunate in catching this one between occupations. I asked him if he minded my asking a few questions. He said not at all and proceeded to interview me.

A Question from SALIENT

"I KNOW THIS SEEMS A FUNNY QUESTION TO ASK, BUT WHAT IS PSYCHOLOGY ABOUT ANYWAY?"

"Well," said he, "the answer must be, the term applied to the scientific study of behaviour, both animal and human."

This rung a bell so naturally I jumped on it. You used the term "scientific." What makes you say it is?

Scientific?

To which he replied that "serious students of Psychology believe it possible to study be-

carried unanimously).

Thanks to Your Slaves

It was obvious that Little Congress was one huge success; that all speeches (except Mitch's fatigued readings) were well received; and that your slaves, Diane Picton, the Maxwells, and many other backing forces, played a "big part" in the success of the weekend.

haviour using the methods of science." They would agree that there are other methods for studying behaviour and gave philosophy and literature as two examples. The novelist writes about human behaviour and the philosopher reasons about it on the basis of fixed and given propositions about the nature of human nature. The difference, he said, between Psychology on the one hand and these others on the other hand, is that Psychology in employing methods of scientific investigation is trying to establish generalisations about behaviour that are true in the sense that they can be tested and confirmed by all other persons with the same amount of scientific training and skill.

This seemed to me to be precluding the great theorists like Freud, Jung, James, and I asked him if he intended this. He pointed out that a theorist was working from theories back to theories, but that in between were the cold, hard, stubborn facts they have to match.

The Practical Use of Psychology

This talk of facts brought to mind the remarks of the wise commerce gentleman. I mentioned this question of the use of Psychology.

The Professor pointed out that the Psychologist's task is rendered peculiarly difficult. We cannot talk too much of the practical uses for fear of spoiling our future efforts. People are still suspicious of Psychology; they don't want to thing of themselves as guinea pigs. This situation does not occur with say physics or chemistry.

Psychology has as many applications in the community as there are kinds of behaviour that need to be understood, and hence controlled. It will range therefore all the way from an analysis of the best kind of reading dial in the cockpit of an aeroplane to the study of the mentally ill. These are examples among many.

Psychology Applied in Wellington

That is all well and good but, how is it applied to Wellington? To which he replied that even Wellington has a few psychologists employed—in the university, in business, in the government services. In business and the armed service Psychology works through vocational guidance, choosing the right person for the right job. The government services psychologists for the most part are helping in the diagnosis of personality difficulties of children in school or of convicted persons in our prisons.

Application to Victoria

And how does Victoria fit in? was the next question.

The answer was that primarily the department works for society as a whole by helping to train the minds of its young people. This, its number-one obligation could be carried out as well using Psychology as with any other science.

From the interests of Psychology, the role of the department is to train good psychologists. Secondly, when and where possible we try to offer training in some of the more important fields of applied Psychology, particularly clinical psychology.

Research

As well as all this is the department involved in any research?

Yes, it is sponsoring research in a number of ongoing fields. There are five major emphases.

1. Studies of social life and personality development among the contemporary Maori population of New Zealand.

2. Studies in the field of Social Psychology of "racial" (ethnic) differences; for example how and at what age do Maori and Pakeha children in New Zealand develop an awareness of "racial" (ethnic) differences among their playmates and friends.

3. Study of some of neuro-psychological correlates of behaviour.

4. The fourth emphasis, perception, consists of two questions (i) how do we come to understand the world about us; (ii) how does our perception of the world affect our learning.

5. Lastly, the department is also sponsoring studies of personality correlates with some types of belittle heavy headed (overwhelmed) behaviour abnormalities, i.e. what kinds of persons are likely to display abnormalities of behaviour.

By this time I was getting a you might say). So I thanked him and took my leave, feeling, however, rather more satisfied than I did before.

JAZZ COMMENTS

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION: Jazz is an emotional as well as intellectual art. Sound and feeling, however, do not count as much as musical content.

Take the difference between a Miles Davis solo and a rip-roaring Rhythm and Blues solo. You appreciate the first in a more intellectual way, following his harmonic and melodic progressions, as well as being moved by the depth of feeling shown. You like the second because of the emotion displayed, but it is not so satisfying musically and artistically speaking.

Now when a musician plays a solo, there is always this conflict—how to please the crowd without being dominated by them. The musician should not ignore the audience as they become, in effect, part of the group. When it is a one-way conversation (i.e. no audience response) either the music or the audience could be at fault. Listening quietly is not always enough when the music is good, just as a musician expects nothing when his solo is mediocre or bad. Applauding a good solo not only bucks up the soloist, but gives the next horn a kick he otherwise would not have. Applauding solos discriminately not only promotes interest in the casual listener, who would think "I missed something there, I must listen more closely," but encourages the musician to think of new ideas and techniques.

At a concert a musician is expected to give of his best, but in coffee-shops round town he should be listened to even more than at a concert. In their more intimate atmosphere a musician can, and should, put across ideas he is working on to see how they sound. And you should not be annoyed if he tries something that does not come off. Experiment is necessary to keep freshness of ideas.

In any art form, those who are introducing new ideas and concepts are the ones in the forefront. I think that is true whether the ideas have a lasting effect or not. Those people who invariably copy what has gone before do not achieve very much for their art.

COMMUNISM AND JAPANESE STUDENTS

ZENGAKUREN—the Japanese Students' Union

The nature of the postwar student movement in Japan is entirely different from that of the prewar days. The student movement was originally initiated by idealistic activities of a few leaders and fostered under the influence of Western humanitarianism, democracy, and socialism. These students read avidly, and their favourite writers were almost invariably Tolstoi and Turgenev, who showed great social interest under the Czarist regime in Russia.

The post-war student movement is fundamentally different. First of all, it is essentially a movement led not by a few leaders, but by a movement of autonomous student

**Part II
By A. Malcolm**

associations, which all students are urged to join. In this respect they are very similar to the construction of our N.Z.U.S.A.

The members of this association pay their membership fee with their tuition—just as we are charged £3/5/- at enrolling time; and the executive selected by the members are supposed to direct activities according to the decision reached by the member-students.

Thus Zengakuren can be seen in many respect basically like our own Students' Association. However, before examining the more detailed relations between executive and students, we must first become aware of one vital fact. Zengakuren is not united. In fact, it is severely split into two groups that political commentators have named "main current" and "anti-main current."

It is not easy to see just what always causes this split. But broadly speaking, the anti-main current is down and out Communist, and is led by Moscow-trained students.

Anti-main current is (a) violently anti-American, (b) violently opposed to the main current group, (c) modestly favourably disposed to U.S.S.R., (d) fanatically in favour of Communism in Japan.

The main current faction on the other hand denounces both international imperialism and international Communism. It has been known to tilt at the Communist Party in Japan. But it is nevertheless itself a form of weird "neu-

This is true for jazz too. If the musicians follow the style of some established artist, even if they do not copy specific ideas but play with swing and feeling, they show a lack of originality and do not have compelling ideas. What they are doing has more or less been said before. I am not condemning sincere musicians who play Traditional or Swing, but I say that they are not advancing the art of jazz very far, and therefore their work does not have as great a fascination as more modern music. That does not mean to say one cannot enjoy listening to them.

THEREFORE, IF WHAT MUSICIANS ARE DOING SOUNDS STRANGE AND UNUSUAL, EVEN UNREASONABLE, DO NOT CONDEMN THEM OUT OF HAND. Give yourself a chance to listen to their ideas and understand them. I think that if they play with feeling, and they get that feeling through, then what they are doing is worth listening to.

—r.l.m.

tral-Communist" party (if such could exist). They would like to see Japan a Communist country tied to neither East nor West.

THE COMPLICATED AND EXOTIC NETWORK OF HATES AND DISLIKES THAT HAVE THUS BEEN ILLUSTRATED WITHIN THE FRAMEWORK OF ONE ORGANISATION CAN ONLY STAGGER THE AVERAGE NEW ZEALANDER. HOWEVER, WITH THIS IN OUR MINDS, WE CAN NOW SEE HOW A LARGE NUMBER OF STUDENTS CAN BRAWL IN FRONT OF THE JAPANESE DIET, AND YET CAN ALL BE BRAWLING FOR DIFFERENT REASONS.

In one seething mob there can be several species of Communists, some anti-Americans, and some neutralists, etc.

Add a few police with tear gas and batons who are, rightly so, anti the whole mob, plus the usual smattering of students in for a "good time"—and the situation before your eyes, involving thousands upon thousands of people, becomes a bewildering jungle, a nightmare.

However, the original question—what do the average students think of Zengakuren which, although split internally, is elected by unified elections—must remain most important to us. Firstly, it must be noted that at least one-third if not more of the students cast no poll at all. Although we can only assume, it may be safe to say that this one-third in some way shows a complete dissociation with Zen-

gakuren. It is not like the Japanese students I know not to vote out of sheer laziness or out of indifference. It is safe to assume that this one-third of the student population prefers to have no association at all with Zengakuren. As regards those that do vote, figures may illustrate better. (See Table I.)

It would thus seem apparent that all students do not fully support the activities of their student association leaders, just as we discovered last article that all union members do not support their extremist leaders at national election time.

It would appear that IN JAPAN, JUST AS IN NEW ZEALAND, THE PERSON WHO STANDS FOR EXEC. ELECTION IS NOT ALWAYS THE SELF-SACRIFICING HERO OF THE COMMUNITY. Instead, he is often the extremist, the man with an axe to grind, the man with an inflated ego that needs bolstering.

I am not launching an attack on our exec., but it must be agreed that too often the man taking public office has not the moderate nature of his voters.

Yet why did a crowd of 330,000 gather outside the Diet buildings recently? Table III may help to show.

THUS THE COMMUNISTIC ZENGAKUREN DID LARGELY ORGANIZE THE RIOTS, IN CONJUNCTION WITH SOHYO, THE TRADE UNION—OF ALL THIS THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT.

However, the question we must ask is: "Did all those students join in that demonstration solely on the strength of an order issued by Zengakuren's fanatical leaders?"

Undoubtedly, the answer is "No. Many demonstrated for reasons of their own."

[Next issue: The Riots and the Assassination — just who did attend—what they really attended for.]

TABLE I

STUDENTS' OPINIONS ON ZENGAKUREN ACTIVITIES

University	Too radical	Proper	Too like warm	Recommend more activities	Indifferent	No answer
Tokyo Teachers' College	53	8	1	34	3	—
Nagoya University	62	10	2	29	3	—
Kobe University	59	4	1	24	10	—
Kyushu University	56.9	11.2	0.1	26.1	3.1	2.8

Note: Figures indicate percentage

This table proves that the voting students in general have come to assume a very critical attitude towards Zengakuren's leadership.

It must also be noted that the

number of those who consider Zengakuren's activities too radical has been on a steady increase in 1960, as witnessed by an inquiry carried out recently at Kyushu University. (See Table II.)

TABLE II

INCREASED NUMBER OF STUDENTS IN DISFAVOUR OF ZENGAKUREN'S POLITICAL ACTIVITIES (Inquiries made at Kyushu University)

	1958 %	1959 %	1960 %
Too radical	50.2	45.6	56.9
Proper	33.0	36.0	11.2

TABLE III

PROBLEMS VOTED FOR OBJECTIVE OF STUDENT MOVEMENT

University	Defence of peace & democracy	Solution of inter-university problems	Realization of socialism	Indifferent	No answer
Tokyo Teachers' College	45	33	8	—	—
Nagoya University	61	29	8	8.1	8.3
Kobe University	50	38	4	7	—
Kyushu University	53.7	31.6	9.7	1.9	1.9
Tokyo Women's Christian University	64	25	2	9	—

Note: Figures indicate percentage.

BIOLOGY BUILDING EXIT

People's Palace Hotel,
March 27, 1961.

Sir.—How long have we to put up with that abominable back door to the Biology building? Why doesn't somebody do something? Put in another door—swing doors—doors that go round and round—anything! Yours, etc.,

HAROLD HILL.



"UNPLEASANT CONSEQUENCES"

March 22, 1961.

Sir.—With reference to your leader commenting on Mr Moriarty's part-time article—what are these "unpleasant consequences" of part-time study? Is it more unpleasant to fill the spaces between periods of study with useful service or work than with gossiping in the cafeteria, swilling in the George, flirting in the library, playing cards in the Common Rooms, MAKING LOVE in the ever-decreasing secluded corners of our institute, or evangelising happy pagans?—Yours sincerely,

B. C. WALSH.

ECONOMIC BONDAGE

Dear Sir.—Economic bondage is the greatest danger to the realisation of the higher aspirations of the human race. The quest for material gain; war; depression; nuclear armaments; and the starving of millions in Asia while wheat is destroyed in America; are all due to the economic tyrants in Wall Street, Threadneedle Street and Featherstone Street. And what do the people know about it? Absolutely nothing.

We must remedy the situation before the H-bomb blows us all to atoms at the behest of the Rockefellas or Fords. We must rescue what is worthwhile.

THE ECONOMIC DICTATORS SHOULD BE THE FIRST TO GO AND THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY WOULD BE FOR THE GOVERNMENT TO TAKE OVER THE CONTROL OF BANK CREDIT. LAST YEAR, FOR EXAMPLE, THE TRADING BANKS IN NEW ZEALAND ISSUED £185,000,000 WORTH OF CREDIT. Any reader doubting this should consult the Mazengarb Report of 1955. This does not mean that the banks would be nationalised; that would be an insidious evil.

Therefore, if these bankers were not controlling the country, they could not commit us to a war. If there was an absence of the threat of war, there would be no need for armaments and no economic dictators to use them. There would be no bankers trying to force prices to artificial levels, and wheat and food would not be destroyed but given to the starving millions.

Such a government having the interests of the people at heart would reform the education system so that the children would learn that there are many more higher things for which to strive than money and pseudo-respectability.

SURELY THIS IS WORTH WORKING AND STRIVING FOR; OR WOULD YOU RATHER SEEP SLOWLY INTO THE SLIME.

Yours faithfully,
R. J. BROMBY.

(Abridged).

TO HELL WITH HIGH HEELS

March 21, 1961.

Sir.—After having a quick look round our almost completed Students' Union Building and seeing the high standard of the finishing, I feel something must be done to prevent marring of the polish of the linoleums. I refer in particular to the wearing of high-heeled shoes by the fair sex. I am sure it would be a great pity to have these fine looking floors cut and dented unnecessarily within days, if not minutes, of our taking over the building. The only available solution is to ban the wearing of such shoes before any damage is done. I am, etc.,

PRESIDENT: S.P.W.H.H.S.W.
(Society for the Prevention of the Wearing of High-Heeled Shoes by Women.)

NAUSEATED OBSERVER

Dear Sir.—I am surprised that "SALIENT" even bothered to give nine valuable lines to the disgusting hackneyed filth of the outrage perpetrated by Weir House at the Orientation Ball. I hope that some sense of shame is felt by the "cream of the country." Never before have I seen liquor consumed with such effect, and I attribute the Weir House pollution to the fact that most who took part were well on their way to a hangover.

I ALSO AM NAUSEATED TO THINK THAT PART OF MY SUBSCRIPTION IS USED, BY THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION, TO BUY BOOZE FOR BEATNIKS.

Yours faithfully,
—PECCAUVNT.

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FORUMS, FRIENDSHIP & FANTASY

An article in the last issue of SALIENT informs us that a World Youth Forum, "organised along the lines of the highly propagandistic world youth festivals," is being boycotted by all respectable anti-Communists. Cheers.

The World Youth Forum, to be held in Moscow, in July of this year, is, as SALIENT'S earlier article makes clear, an offshoot of the various World Youth Festivals that have been held in Europe in the post-war period. All these festivals have stressed the nobility of their intentions: to promote peace, to encourage friendship between young people of different nations. All these festivals, too, have duly been exercised by Western groups such as the International Student Conference and the World Assembly of Youth. These festivals, it has been said, are Communist-dominated; they have Communist majorities on their organising committees, and few Western groups support them anyway. This argument does not seem to realise that if more Western countries co-sponsored such festivals, there might be fewer Communists on their organising committees.

But this is not the main issue. The main issue is simply, that these festivals, and this 1961 Forum do constitute one of the few remaining chinks in the Iron Curtain. They do provide opportunities for Communist and non-Communist students to meet; and, where there is a meeting between East and West, why should it be assumed that the West will come off worst? If the wicked Chinese delegate wants, as SALIENT suggested, to attack American imperialism at the Forum, then it should be easy enough for Western students to attend the festival and show up his stupidity. If the West cannot come out best in any real conflict and interchange of ideas, it had best abandon any attempt to oppose Communism in any shape or form. To boycott the festival is at once a confession of defeat and an imposition of ignorance; a confession of fear of left-wing ideas, and a desperate attempt to prevent those who remain unafraid from enquiring into and discussing them.

The Forum is, of course, being held in Moscow, and some may say this means the cards are stacked in the Communists' favour. Maybe, but the last youth festival was held in a Western country, and this was denounced as a treacherous Communist manoeuvre by the West. Moscow cannot do right: heads we win, tails they lose.

Festivals, of course, are not God's gift to the human race. Nor, probably, is the 1961 World Youth Forum. Just because people meet together they do not love each other like brothers for ever after.

Meeting at the United Nations has not noticeably increased the fraternal amity of the United States and the Soviet Union. But

if we cannot feel that those who disagree with us are angels Persil white from the Pearly Gates, we can at least lay ourselves open to conversion if our opponents arguments should, heaven forbid, be superior. There are not so many opportunities for reasoned argument about the state of the world between young people fundamentally opposed that we can afford to neglect such lucky chances. If we can hitch our wagon to an appropriate youth organisation, we should try to get to Moscow in July.

—O. GAGER.

"RELIGIOUS LEGALIST" SUPPORTED

Dear Sir.—"Religious Legalist," in his reply to "Middle-Way" in the last issue, gives an admirable defence of individuality. He fails, however, to mention the saddening lack of it in the students of this university. To my mind the general conformity of behaviour of students at Victoria (and other N.Z. universities) is worst manifested in a general apathy towards the moral, political and social questions. In this connection, I note with approval that the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament is staging a march at Easter. One could wish, though, that questions affecting life in this country more intimately were the subject of student marches or demonstrations, for example the monstrous powers of arrest and suppression recently granted to the N.Z. Police, and the die-hard attitude of the public censors, who, in their haste to protect young minds from "perversion," are preventing intelligent adults from enjoying what is elsewhere considered some of the world's great modern literature. It is sad to note that, far from being the leaders of the liberal element of society that reviles such measures, our students are in fact part of the apathetic, even ignorant public that accepts them without question.

Why must we leave it to the bogdies and the beats to be rebels? It is the duty of the student to be well-informed and critical of aspects of national life—to protest if necessary, in no uncertain terms, against what he sees as injustice or repression. UNLIKE THE BEATS, WE HAVE SOMETHING TO REBEL AGAINST!

Yours faithfully,

J. K. MURPHY.

(Abridged).

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VACATION IN THE ANTARCTIC

Leaving Wellington on December 27 on H.M.N.Z.S. Endeavour was a moment we had been preparing for for months. Besides the 40 crew members there were 18 passengers, seven to be dropped at Campbell Island to do a wild-life and botanical survey and the remainder going on to Scott Base for the summer months.

The first land after New Zealand was Campbell Island, where the Meteorological Station at the head of Perseverance Harbour looks warm and comfortable compared with the bleak, storm-lashed island. In an eight-hour stop there we off-loaded the survey team members and their three tons of cargo, using the ship's whaler as ferry, and enjoyed a welcome respite from the continuous rolling of the open sea.

Four days later, creeping along in an eerie fog, we passed the first iceberg, which appeared as a faint outline in the murk 200 yards away. From then on ice, ranging from tiny pieces to bergs hundreds of feet long, became more and more frequent until many miles north of Scott Base there was more ice than sea visible. Though the ship had an escort of birds all through the trip, it was not until the ice was reached that we saw wild-life in great quantity, because the season round the continent, like tropical seas, are teeming with life. In one day in the loose pack ice we saw many scores of Adelle and Emperor penguins, seals and killer whales, with skua gulls, the scavengers of the Antarctic, in all directions.

In the 14-mile channel cut in the 10-foot thick bay ice by U.S. ice-breakers were two icebreakers, a tanker and a transport, all over 6,000 tons, which made our 1,000-ton wooden ship seem smaller than ever. The heavy accumulation of broken ice brought Endeavour to a standstill half-way down the channel, and so she berthed there and did one day's unloading. However, a brisk southerly wind the next morning swept the whole channel clear of ice and she was able to move up the channel reducing the journey to Scott Base from 10 to four miles. Unloading was carried out with the ship's winch and derricks, which put slings of cargo directly on to 16ft. by 4ft. sledges, of which the 200 h.p. Snocat can pull four when loaded with one ton each. The Snocat brought eight empty sledges out to near the ship's side each trip and waited till four were loaded before returning to the base. All shunting of empty and full sledges was done with an ordinary farmer's Ferguson tractor modified for Antarctic use by adding tracks, a special low temperature battery and lubricants, and using kerosene in the radiator instead of water.

My job as "cargo monitor" during unloading was to note each item as it went on to a sledge with the aim of seeing that everything that went aboard in Wellington arrived at Scott Base. To enable me to do this I was employed at Antarctic Division, D.S.I.R., for eight weeks prior to sailing, packing some cargo, learning the packing case codes and preparing a complete manifest of the 120 tons of cargo which Endeavour took down.

Work on the ice was pleasantly warm unless the sun was on the opposite side of the ship or there was a wind, so in the best conditions the necessary clothes were woollen shirt, trousers and socks, with ordinary leather boots. On a bad day, these items were required together with gloves, balaclava, jersey, windproof trousers and

Contributed by J. C. Horne, a graduate in chemistry from Victoria University, who applied for and got a job with the D.S.I.R. party working at Scott base.

overalls and special cold weather mukluks in place of boots.

SCOTT BASE

After four days, working 16 hours per day, unloading was completed so I moved over to Scott Base for a month to help arrange the winter's supply of food and general stores so that anything required could be found with a minimum of bother. Up to 14 men winter-over at Scott Base, each man having his own tiny bedroom equipped with bunk, table, chair, drawers, two lights and a window, 8ins. by 8ins., made of two layers of glass for insulation. During the summer months there may be as many as 60 men at the base and then accommodation becomes a real problem. The Base consists of seven huts (average 700 sq. ft.) joined by a "covered-way" of corrugated iron which removes the necessity of putting on special clothing to go from hut to hut. Besides these there is a garage for the bulldozer, four Fergusons and Weasel, a hangar for two Otter aircraft, three small huts for scientific gear and a maternity home for the husky bitches.

When the survey parties returned from the field they brought 36 huskies, bringing the total number tied up on the ice in front of the base to 70. These friendly, hardy animals stay outside throughout the winter in temperatures as low as minus 60deg.F., living on four pounds of sealmeat and a little snow per day.

The food at the base is really good in quality and quantity, though, because everything is frozen, flavours are not as strong as usual. For a new arrival, the normal procedure seems to be to eat enormous amounts of food for the first week while his body builds up extra fat, and then his appetite drops down to its New Zealand level.

McMURDO

The U.S. base, McMurdo, which houses 800 men in summer and 150 in winter, is two miles easy walk from Scott Base. Because of its size, it is arranged like a small town, with huts on either side of the streets and not joined by a "covered-way" as are the huts at Scott Base. Prices of most goods at the McMurdo ship's store are very attractive; for instance, a £25 camera costs \$23 and 200 cigarettes cost seven shillings. There are six bars at the base where six o'clock closing is unknown and where memorable parties occur each night of the week. However, no party compares with the Scott Base farewell to Endeavour, which lasted, more or less, non-stop for 20 hours, starting at the base and ending up at the ship's side in a snow storm. Seven miles from McMurdo, out on the bay ice, is Williams Airfield, consisting of two ice runways at right angles, sleeping and working huts for 150 men, and an impressive array of planes ranging from Globemasters and Hercules to Dakotas and Otters.

The greatest impression I have of Antarctica is the tremendous scale and beauty of the scenery. Only 30 miles from Scott Base is 13,300 ft. Erebus, an active volcano, whose plume, which can be seen hundreds of miles away, acts as a homing beacon for aircraft coming

ME AND THE PENGUINS

Some four summers ago a couple of geology students with semi-official backing obtained a trip to the Antarctic. Once down there these two refused to be mere sightseers but obtained a lift by helicopter to an ice-free area of land and carried out some geological investigation in the Victoria Valley, which is named after this university. So unexpectedly successful was the initiative of the two Stage II Geology students, Peter Webb and Barry McElvey, that the next summer, 1958-59, a full four-man expedition was organised from this university. The party consisted of the stalwarts Peter and Barry, and two staff members, Dr. Colin Bull and Mr Dick Barwick. By this time, 'Varisty Antarctic expeditions were becoming routine, and a third in the summer of 1959-60 sailed forth; a five-man party, Dr. Ronald Baham (leader) of the Biology Department, and two Stage III geologists, Graham Gibson and Tony Allen, and a Stage II geologist, Ian Willis, and Mr Ralph Wheeler of the Geography Department. This summer the routine carried on with Wheeler, Willis, Bull and a couple of newcomers, Dr. Dick Blank and Roger Cooper (Stage III Geology). Dick is a Yank but we had him along because he was a Yank and down in Antarctica his countrymen had been of great help to the Kiwi effort—so our way of partially showing our gratitude was to make Dick 20 per cent of our field party. Apart from the fact that Dick being a 6ft. 4½in. hardly fitted a 6ft. tent and had a habit of occasionally working continuously in the field for 25 hours or more, the two cultures didn't clash at all. Also it boosted morale a bit to have U.S. personnel visiting Scott Base on the odd occasion to mistake Dick for a New Zealander.

The area the various expeditions visited lies 2,000-odd miles due south of New Zealand. We flew down by aircraft, "Constellation" or "Globemaster," to Ross Island, where lies Scott Base, a collection of six huts and a hangar, handily sited some 30 minutes' stroll from the major U.S. base, McMurdo, sometimes referred to as "Scotch Base" and "McMudhole." After packing and readying for the field and having had an aerial reconnaissance, the party was helicoptered by the U.S. Navy into the field.

The areas chosen by V.U.W.A.E. (Victoria University of Wellington Antarctic Expedition) are rarities in Antarctica in that they are ice-free. These areas, amidst millions of square miles of snow and ice, consist of thirty to fifty continuous miles of bare, get-at-able rock. This bare rock country had major advantages for V.U.W.A.E. in that: (1) Working conditions and requirements were very like the New Zealand tramping and climbing set-up and no ice or dog team training is necessary—nor had we time to do it—we leave immediately after

from New Zealand or returning from the South Pole Station. Fifty miles across McMurdo Sound the impressive Royal Society Range rises to over 13,000ft., and to the south is symmetrical Mt. Discovery, a 9,000ft. extinct volcano. With 24-hour daylight during the summer, there is plenty of time for sight-seeing and photography from after work right through the night. This stark, barren, beautiful continent offers endless opportunities to the keen photographer who takes care to see that his camera doesn't freeze up and his film-money doesn't run out.

exams, and return to be greeted by enrolment; (2) equipment required (i.e., boots) for such areas is cheaper than say dog teams or tracked vehicles; (3) we'd rather not traverse scores of miles of ice stuff looking for land when it comes in such conveniently large chunks. Actually from the Antarctic point of view our sort of work, geology, glaciology, etc., is secondary to the primary task of reconnaissance and mapping of the continent—V.U.W.A.E. is secondary to the primary task of exploration, that is the assessment of the country. Well, the result is that the eye-catching dog sled and snow vehicle, "Snocat," "Polecat" and what have you, is not for V.U.W.A.E. and your earnest representatives Down South looked all the world like a bunch of misplaced tramping club enthusiasts with one difference—it dawns after a while that carrying your household on your back is a mug's game and one's dogs can get just as tired, if not more so, than the genuine canine jobs.

This year's task was a 50 x 10-mile area of bare rock beside the Koettlitz Glacier about 60 miles from Scott Base. We laid out three base camps with big double skin pyramid 6ft. x 6ft. tents and lunched from one base to another, living in pup tents. In two single skin tents 6ft. x 4½ft. or so we housed the whole five of us. So, one tent usually had three bods in it (Dick's idea), but it wasn't the hell one expected it to be. Certainly no worse than the boozers on Fridays. Anyway, who wants to carry an extra 14lb. tent? Our packs got heavy enough as it was; for instance, a few weights—Radio, 19lbs.; stove, 5lbs.; kerosene, 2-3lbs.; sleeping bag, 5lbs.; air mattress, 5lbs.; and so on with extras like down jackets, cameras, altimeters, theodolite, geological hammers and food (2½lbs. per man per day). Oh yes, and ice axes, crampons, rope, first aid kit. . . . To further establish a grip on the earth's surface the geologists would add in a day's work a few specimens of rock.

The country taken in by this year's V.U.W.A.E. is a piece of land the same length as the Wairarapa Valley with ridges high as the Tararua (3-5,000 feet) separating valleys two or three miles across. This pattern of ridge and valley lay at right angles to the

(Continued next page)



ME AND THE PENGUINS—cont.

long dimension of the Koettlitz so that our travel through the area resembled the progress of an ant along the cutting edge of an inverted cross-cut saw.

The whole land is striking in its bareness—only three elements made the local landscape: the bare rock ridges, the valleys floored with glacial rubble, and the stumps of glaciers at the head of each valley. Animal life, apart from the five-man expedition, did not exist except for the carcasses of seals found near the coast. Some of these latter beasts have been dead, according to American dating, for 1,000 to 2,000 years. The preservative qualities of the Antarctic climate are remarkable (witness the huts and equipment of previous explorers), and this preservation operates in the case of erosion.

The main erosive agent in the south is ice which in past times has been greater in quantity than now. The evidence of much greater extent of glaciation exists today in the huge valleys now occupied by much reduced glaciers. The glaciers in the Koettlitz area rating the term small were 1½ to 2½ miles across, and the Koettlitz Glacier itself at its narrowest being six miles wide and is, in Antarctica, a minor glacier. Benches and ice-ridden spurs are evidence of the Koettlitz having been a much greater river of ice at least 1,800 feet higher than present and in the glacial valleys and along the Koettlitz Glacier are multiple moraines showing a number of comparatively recent advances of the main and minor glaciers.

It is possible that the ice-free areas of this part of Antarctica have missed the glaciations of the last world ice ages, but it is difficult yet for glaciologists to tell. Algae remains found in some of the newest moraines (judging by their location) have been dated at 6,000 years, yet the moraine still is solid with ice and much fresher-looking than moraines found in New Zealand alpine valleys. This freshness of glacial debris has deceived many observers from the northern hemisphere which we might surmise has had a vastly different glacial history and a more recent one.

This preservation of material is more easily understood when it is realised that "permafrost," permanently frozen ground, is a foot or so below the surface. A bulldozer can 'doze only a foot deep then the blade rides on solid ice-locked rock and rubble. Holes are dug with explosives. Moraines, then, are not collapsing with the melting of the ice within despite the fact that the much reduced glaciers are almost at a standstill. The millions of tons of abandoned debris that lie on the valley floors and sides have remained little changed for, perhaps, thousands of years.

However, above the permafrost in the moraine floored valleys is the foot deeper layer of dust, sand and rubble which, being dry, yields to the tramp of the traveller and makes the going extremely tedious. Elsewhere on the hills is bare rock, hard and unyielding, on which the geologists wore out their first pair of boots in less than six weeks.

The "soil" layer (nothing is growing in it except some minute algae) is dry because the climate is dry. Snow falls, yes, but a billy of snow melts to but an inch or two of water, so that the snow cover in a year is equal to about six inches of rainfall. That this is a desert climate is further evidenced by super-dry wood (ice axe handles, particularly) snapping, quite easily, and tobacco drying to

PHYSICS IN ASCENDANCY AGAIN

For the second successive year, the Physics Department has proven its superiority over the Chemistry Department. After the inaugural contest (a bloodless one) last year, 1961 resulted in a decisive victory to the P.D. There were at the time doubts expressed as to validity of the result. But differences were resolved over the flagon and a perpetual state of amity was declared between the combatants, to be replaced by a state of total war

a gritty powder if left open. Clothing and boots are, as a consequence, windproof but not waterproof, although a thaw this season caused our party some thought on the matter of waterproof materials. Normally they are not needed, especially in winter when snow and ice are solid and "dry."

Cooking in the south was on pressure stoves, and dehydrated meat, potato and onion were our evening staple. Once the water has been raised to boiling point the ingredients are tossed in and 20 or 30 minutes later another ration of the unvarying diet has been digested. Breakfast was porridge, dried milk, bacon, and egg powder. Lunch was a collation of five biscuits and two two-ounce chocolate bars. (Since returning to New Zealand we have been "off" chocolate). Our rations were standard D.S.I.R. Antarctic fare coasting out (wholesale) at under a pound per man per day.

The work done by the expedition was mainly geological, glaciological and gravity traverse. Weather observations were made, paleomagnetic samples collected, and a few lichen and algae collected; these latter tasks mainly for specialists back in New Zealand. It seemed at times with the poor season in 1960-61 that the work would not be completed, but in the end it was despite winds, snowfalls and sometimes very poor visibility. With but six days of clear weather the long cloudless golden days of previous seasons seemed but a fable to this year's V.U.W.A.E. On Boxing Day a sudden melt provided a stream which, when damned, allowed the party to have its first bath for a month. This hygienic folly, we discovered later, was reported in newspapers the world over. But the next bath was at Scott Base.

Scott Base was our local home despite the crowding of the large summer party of 40—the base "winters" a dozen men. We are grateful to Antarctic Division, D.S.I.R., for our temporary board there and for their great assistance in mounting the expedition in Wellington. The enterprise too, is grateful to D.S.I.R. for a grant as well as our own Wellington University and the New Zealand University Grants Committee, and further to the U.S. National Science Foundation which financed Dr. Blank. The leaders of this and earlier expeditions also wish to record the sacrifice of long vacation income by the student members of the expeditions. Without United States aid the parties could scarcely get to Antarctica. And when they were there they were further aided by U.S. planes and helicopters in reconnaissance and in reaching the field. The friendliness and co-operative spirit of the U.S. personnel in Christchurch and Antarctica and the D.S.I.R. people in Wellington and Scott Base was a solid foundation on which V.U.W.A.E. relied to accomplish their task in the field, in this as in earlier years.

RALPH WHEELER.

(at a time and place to be agreed upon, and the said state to be indulged in annually). Thus Strand Park saw both parties armed, although two more spear-like implements in the right places would have prevented the odd subsidiary dispute. It was to be a pitched battle—in most cases round arm, but in other cases under-arm.

First blood to Physics with a fine cut displayed by a co-opted member of the Maths. Department. It is to be noted that the liaison between Maths. and Physics was even better than in the Maths. and Physics Society.

And so the battle raged, Chemistry throwing into the fray professionals (with boots), non-professionals (without boots) and others, in a never-ending array.

At last, standing alone but yet undaunted, the final heroic combatant, surrounded by crouching assailants, fought bravely, but to no avail. And alas, my heart bleeds within me as I record that he was caught off the bowling of Miss Cowdrey.

Hence to O'Brien's and the keg.

Student Musicians Too Serious-Minded?

Like students in most university organisations, those of the Music Department tend to take themselves too damn seriously. They love their music—they discuss it enthusiastically, making declamatory judgments, and frantic gesticulations. They avoid like the devil the appearance of not being "Kultured." The women sin here more than the men, who can, and do, sandwich cricket and cars between pompous criticisms.

But—what do they do, these "queer" musicians? They are really quite normal in that they attend lectures, take part in Tutorials, and do written exercises. Their compositions, however, are rather an attempt to write ugly sounds, so that they may afterwards prove them to be beautiful—supporting their arguments by the works of masters such as Schoenberg or his noted pupil, Webern, forgetting that these artists spent years in absorbing the mastery of the established writers of former centuries. Our aspiring composers at this university are achieving renown, not because of their genuine artistry, but by a clever imitation of the "Moderns." In the process, however, they tend to develop a very happy temperament, and enthusiastically organise extra-curriculum activities dominated by a profound love of music, and the desire to get together and make music (and play each other's compositions).

This year Miss Margaret O'Shea has undertaken the direction of the University Madrigal Group, which will be meeting in the Music Room each Thursday evening. As the name suggests their prime study will be Madrigals, but they will also tackle works of the modern song-writers, and when available, the contributions of Victoria Composers in 1961. (The 15 or so members of the Madrigal Group, were warned by Miss O'Shea that those in the last category may prove a little difficult!) Miss O'Shea pointed out that additional sopranos would be welcome—from any faculty!

On Wednesday, March 22, Mr Farquar met the instrumentalists

CHESS FOR CHARLEYS

Are you a Charley? All chess players are Charleys, and all Charleys ought to be chess players. And nearly all students are Charleys. What is a Charley? you ask. A Charley is a person whose chief characteristics are conceitedness, bad manners, and so on—in short, a chess player. But enough of this nonsense. . . . The purpose of this blurb is to blow our own trumpet, as no-one seems inclined to blow it for us, and make you aware of the existence of the Vic. Chess Club.

Last year we sent a team down to Tournament in Christchurch, where we were unfortunate enough to be placed only first equal (the Canterbury team who tied with us of course had the advantage of playing on their home ground—though we feel it necessary to point out at this stage that chess is usually played on a board). In addition, we entered teams in the Wellington Chess League's inter-club teams tournament (in both A and B grades) and despite the fact that this was the first time we had had a team in the A grade we succeeded in winning both (well, to be truthful, we think that we had a pretty fair chance of winning both, but in fact, no-one seems to be quite sure just who won what, so while some other hapless individual sorts out the confusion, we like to think we are the best club in Wellington).

Anyway, the Vic. Chess Club meets every Monday night at 7.30 in C4 (under the main stairs in the Arts Block). All queries, letters of complaint, libels, and other slanderous documents of a relevant nature should be directed to Roger Chapman, 189 The Terrace, or phone 45-564.

interested in forming a Student Orchestra. Among those who had "enlisted" were Mouthorgan-grinders, Ukeleleists, and Bagpipers, but it appears that all had prior engagements on the night of the first rehearsal. The players who did turn up, however, proved to be a fairly competent group, but made the choice of music difficult because of the abundance of 'cellists, and lack of essential Brass instruments.

The Orchestra and the Madrigal Group are at the moment working on whatever music they can get hold of, but both are looking forward to the production of students' compositions, as "something to get their teeth into," and this will culminate in the "Composers' Concert," which will be run along the same lines as last year's.

Those members of the Music Department who neither play nor sing but love to listen, will be found on Wednesday evenings in the Music Room, where the Music Society meets every (or every alternate) week when orchestra rehearsals are over. Here, masses of these people congregate in a congenial atmosphere of stimulating friendliness, to listen to musical items provided by staff and students, or to the wit of the Society's Secretary-Treasurer, Mr R. Maconie, or just to talk—about music, of course! All of which is inevitably followed by coffee and biscuits.

A Visiting Lecturer From Glasgow University Speaks On Russian Revolution

"The picture painted by the Bolsheviki victors gives Lenin's party an importance they probably did not have at the time of the Revolution." This was the opinion of Dr. Mosse, of the University of Glasgow, given at the second of two lectures he recently delivered at Victoria on "The Background and Form of the Russian Revolution."

In 1900, he said, the Tsarist regime was a solid one: Tsar Nicholas II was revered by millions of loyal peasants and had at his command one of Europe's largest armies. Though the fall of Tsardom was due to external circumstances (war in 1904 against Japan and the First World War 10 years later) the causes were internal and determined the "method" of the Revolution, and the regime it brought to power.

Among these internal causes were, firstly, the French ideas of (among others) Voltaire and Montesquieu, which were favoured by Catherine, and secondly the French Revolution itself. These two factors resulted in a clash of generations: the "ruling class elders" became conservative and rigid, while their sons sympathised with the French radicalism and (uncritically) favoured all Western ideas (culminating in Marx and Engels) because they were revolutionary.

Then came the "dedicated, single-minded, fanatical and unselfish men of the 'sixties," to quote Dr. Mosse, whose Nihilism started off as a non-political movement but took up the cause of the peasant masses. The peasants at this time even were hostile to officials, which coupled with the "strip system" of land distribution, allowed the idea of Socialism to catch on quickly.

The emancipation of 1861 proved unsatisfactory to the peasants, but not until 1895 when a working class of factory workers had emerged did the peasant make his grievances felt. The first successful strike was in 1895 when town and country struck together.

A second force was at work against the Tsar: those who wanted Central Government as a limitation on Tsarist autocracy. The concessions they obtained in 1861 proved as unsatisfactory as those given the peasants and things came to a head, when, after a slump (1901) and defeat in war (1904) and Bloody Sunday (Jan., 1905), a spontaneous strike paralysed the Empire.

In 1914 the outbreak of war rallied a short burst of patriotism but in 1917, when the food shortage was acute, the Cossacks and the army fraternised with the demonstrating crowds. This was a revolt Lenin failed to see, but in April, 1917, he returned from exile and campaigned against the government, which under Kerensky had a dictatorship.

In October came the final and almost bloodless revolution in which the Bolsheviki, having obtained the backing support of the military garrison, proclaimed their new government. Though the permanence of this government was doubted even by Lenin himself, it weathered the storm partly through the divisions amongst its opponents, partly through the organising genius of Trotsky and the enthusiasm of the young army, but mostly through the apathy of

the peasants, who, though they never became pro-Bolsheviki, never supported the opposition parties. Then came the Civil War (familiar to readers of Dr. Zhivago) and owing to peasant sympathies, the abolition of elections.

By way of conclusion Dr. Mosse suggested: "The Revolution changed the face of Russia and the world, and it is this change we must contend with."

GEOLOGISTS UP THE POLE?

On Thursday, March 23, the Math. and Physics Society gathered to hear New Zealand's prominent Dr. F. F. Evison talk on "The Meaning of Rock Magnetism." Dr. Evison outlined the background of the subject, giving at fair length the growth of the different theories to explain the apparent shifting of the magnetic pole with respect to the rocks of a sample. He showed that, although most of the sampling has been carried out in Western Europe, there has been a small amount of data collected to give an overall picture of the magnetic field direction throughout history. The theories which have evolved to account for this phenomenon have included: Polar wandering, continental "drifting" and continental rotation. This collection can, as he said, account for any possible variation but as a physicist the speaker said he could not accept that whole continents just floated about all over the globe without any apparent force to move them. It was at this final stage of the evening that Dr. Evison dropped his geophysical "bombshell." He unfortunately, had not left time to develop the full extent of his astounding theory but briefly sketched it for the meeting.

He has developed the novel idea of replacing the wholesale juggling of continents under forces unknown with the gradual "plastic" flow of the continent rocks under the well known force of gravity. This apparent heresy certainly rocked the geologists present.

It was shown that allowing for a gradual spreading of the high areas of land under the effects of gravity and the building up of new areas by volcanic activity, and, sedimentation and holding, gave a much closer approximation to the experimentally observable facts. A question asked by our geologist's representative on the reason for so many intact fossils being collected instead of only sheared fragments was quickly and characteristically answered by Dr. Evison on both statistical and physical grounds. He said that geologists had told him that most of the fossils found by them were sheared and regarded as useless. However, he added, it was not unlikely that owing to the very gradual "flow" of the rock, "bubbles" of fossil bed would be left intact.

This talk showed that in Dr.

FOR NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT

By G. V. BUTTERWORTH

Why do I support Nuclear Disarmament? That is a very hard question to answer, even at SALIENT'S request, at such short notice. I suppose, basically, because I do not believe that anyone has the right to condemn anyone else to death, let alone, to destroy millions, and, very probably, the entire human race, by a nuclear war; as the American and Russian leaders have the means to do and, to judge from their utterances, the willingness also.

Make no mistake about it—there is no defence against a nuclear war.

"In present circumstances, it is impossible effectively to defend this country against an attack with hydrogen bombs."—Mr Duncan Sandys, British Minister of Defence.

"There is no such thing as a nation being prepared for a thermonuclear war."—Mr Val Peterson, U.S. Civil Defence Chief.

The bomb is in fact like a fire-extinguisher—use of which is guaranteed to burn down the house. There is a lot more that could, and should, be said against the "bomb" as a deterrent, as a weapon of war, about nuclear testing, and the genetic effects of such tests, but unfortunately time and space just do not permit me to deal with these problems.

These matters concern me, but not as vitally as another problem; the piling up of armaments, while some two-thirds of the world goes hungry. America's budget devotes a little over 50 per cent. of her revenue towards armaments—amounting in all to some 10 per cent. of her gross national income, while a similar amount of Russia's national income goes in the same way. Even so desperately poor and under-developed a country as Pakistan under Western pressure spends 50 per cent. of her revenue on armaments. New Zealand is unique, in the West at any rate, in spending more on education than defence. It is this gearing of the world to death, thus allowing millions to live in a state of semi-starvation, that I oppose. I hope no one would consider it a moral policy to pile up armaments, devoting all our available income to this end, while millions in Asia and Africa exist—barely—on a sub-human level. This policy is eminently selfish and stupid as well.

I support Nuclear Disarmament because of these reasons, regarding it as a necessary stage towards what should be our ultimate goal—total disarmament. So that aid to go to the Asians and Africans to help solve the deeper problems of human misery, distrust and fear which are the basic causes of war.

For me, as for many others, the Nuclear Disarmament movement is worth supporting not only because of the immediate ideal but also because it represents a great popular upsurge of protest against

Evison the D.S.I.R. Geophysics division, and indeed all New Zealand, have a lively, clear thinking physicist. It is to be hoped that this talk may spur some of our rising generation of physicists to not regard Nuclear Physics as the only field of interest for their talents.

The evening ended with supper and a lengthy although not very heated discussion in the Stage I laboratory.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Opening in an informal and humorous manner, the Annual Meeting of the V.U.W. Music Society aroused expectations for a most active year. Owing to the capability of Robin MacOnie, Hon. Sec., the club's report was actually able to present a balance sheet. According to Prof. Page, a completely new experience in the history of the society had been made.

Mr MacOnie and the President, Evelyn Killoh, were reinstated and the formal proceedings were closed with the election of new committee members. Most heartening was the news of the formation of a student orchestra and a long-awaited madrigal group.

The musical items which filled the second half of the programme were well received by the large audience. They included an authoritative performance by Miss Neilson of Mr Farquhar's Partita and the two Preludes (1931) op. Douglas of Lilburn; an admirably stylistic Handel sonata by recorder-player Maurice Quinn, ably accompanied by Jennifer McLeod on the harpsichord; and the Fifteen Little Variations of Nikos Skalkoitis, played by Robin MacOnie.

This inclusion of notable 20th century music is a feature of the society's programmes, and indeed of Victoria's music in general, showing an enlightened and progressive spirit not found in other universities.

Listed below is a summary of the society's programmes for 1961:—

1. Regular concerts every second Wednesday, starting March 29 (student performers predominating).
2. Concerto of professionals in conjunction with the Music Department.
3. Thursday lunchtime concerts of professionals (second term).
4. Projected jazz evenings (in conjunction with the Jazz Club).
5. Moves being made to introduce good jazz into regular concerts.
6. Student compositions — composers' evening (August).
7. Concert(s) by student orchestra scheduled for end of this term and probably later as well.

the hate and fear of the war-ridden and supporting world that created and maintains the bomb. The Protestants in the Reformation knocked about statues of saints, etc., not only because they disliked statues but also, and far more important, because it was an attack on the ideas and organisation those statues represented. So, in the same way the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament in Britain is for many a protest not only against the Bomb, but also against the whole attitude that lies behind it. The politicians and the "machine" governments that take no account of human lives or human suffering, the division of the world into warring factions, the recourse to violence to solve problems, are all indirectly at least repudiated by the movement.

The spirit that, I hope, we march in is perhaps best expressed by a Nuclear Disarmament song, "The Family of Man" and by one verse in particular, "From the North Pole ice to the snow at the other, There isn't a man that I wouldn't call brother. But I'm on my way 'cause I've had my fill Of the men of war who want to kill!"

CAN ZENO'S PARADOXES BE RESOLVED?

On March 22, Mr K. K. Campbell presented a paper to the Philosophical Society entitled "Can Zeno's Paradoxes Be Resolved?"

Zeno, the Greek philosopher presented four arguments against the possibility of motion. The central argument is that the concept of motion is self contradictory. Reality is to be described in propositions not merely self-consistent but necessarily true. Hence motion cannot be attributed to any part of the real world. Zeno said mortal men live in the world of appearance where motion is possible and the apparent world is contradictory. Philosophers have striven to escape Zeno's conclusions for if they cannot physics, mathematics and commonsense must be abandoned as sources of knowledge.

Mr Campbell explained Zeno's arguments. The arguments are in two groups of two each. The first group is the "Dichotomy" and "Achilles and the Tortoise."

The Dichotomy says that you cannot cross the arena. For before you reach the far side you must reach the middle and before you reach the middle you must reach the quarter mark and so on. To assert that a body moves is to assert that it moves through and successively touches an infinite number of points one after another. This is impossible. Therefore motion is impossible.

"Achilles and the Tortoise." Achilles gives the tortoise a start and then sets out after him running 10 times as fast as the tortoise. Before overtaking the tortoise he must reach the point from which the tortoise departed, and after that Achilles must reach the point which the tortoise had reached when he had reached the tortoise's starting point and so on. A world in which the fast cannot catch the slow is a world where motion is impossible. Thus motion is impossible.

The second pair of arguments consists of the "Flying Arrow" and the "Stadium." The "Flying Arrow" says: Whatever occupies a space equal to itself is at rest. But at any given instant in its flight a flying arrow occupies a space equal to itself. Hence, throughout its flight it occupies a space equal to itself. Therefore, it is at rest throughout its flight. Therefore, motion is impossible. "The Stadium" was not discussed by Mr Campbell owing to its complexity and also it has not had the importance of the other three arguments.

Philosophers from Aristotle to Bertrand Russell have tried to locate and account for fallacies in Zeno's arguments. Now these arguments are worded elliptically. In each case at least one argument is suppressed. The dichotomy expressed fully reads:

1. To move from A to B involves the serial completion of an infinite series of acts.
2. An infinite series of acts cannot be completed.
3. So every movement from A to B cannot be completed.
4. If every movement cannot be completed motion is impossible.
5. Therefore motion is impossible.

SUCCESSIVE PHILOSOPHERS HAVE CHARGED ZENO WITH DEDUCTIVE BLUNDERS, BECAUSE OF THE OMITTED STEPS. However, it may be shown that the arguments are not fallacious. The other way out is to

deny the premises on which the arguments rest. The first pair of arguments depends on the infinite divisibility of space for otherwise there is not always a half-way point to reach or further ground to make up. The second pair of arguments depends on the atomic nature of space for without it the transposition from "arrow stationary at each point" to "arrow always stationary" cannot be made.

Most philosophers have held to the idea of the infinite divisibility of space since they believed the world to be Euclidian. Then the second pair of arguments have no cogency but the first pair become very difficult to deal with. Attempts have been made by philosophers from Aristotle onwards to deal with Zeno's paradoxes. However, to do so involves either conceptual schemes which are odd, paradoxical, or strained; or leads to further paradoxes.

Mr Campbell discussed the arguments used by several philosophers and the difficulties connected with them. Among the more interesting was an attempt by Bertrand Russell who claimed that space and time had properties of the Cantor continuum of real numbers. No paradoxes arise because the infinite classes can be defined so that the terms can be collected at one blow and not member by member. But it has been pointed out that moving from A to B in a cantor continuum is equivalent to beginning at 0 and counting the real numbers up to 1.

The trouble is that:

- (i) There is no next number after 0.
- (ii) The real numbers are demonstrably non denumerable.

The importance of Zeno's paradoxes lies in the fact that they have shown that premises are matters of choice and not observation. Zeno has pointed out unpalatable consequences of several more tempting ways of ordering our thinking. There is no scheme of concepts which accurately mirrors all and only all of the features of the real world. Nor is there a single clear consistent relationship between objects and concepts.

It can be said that Zeno's paradoxes have been resolved if by that is meant that the concept of motion is restored to a useful role. But it cannot be said that the essential condition of reality is mathematical in the sense that Euclidian or Cantorian mathematics applies to the real world. Zeno's arguments show that the possibility of applied mathematics is a contingent one. But nevertheless mathematics is workably applicable.

WEST GERMANY

The West German Social Welfare Service, which administers the distribution of scholarships to students, has urged that 1700 more German students should receive loans to help them study.

PAKISTAN

Plans are being made in Pakistan to set up three new universities—a residential university in Dacca, and two technical universities.

SPAIN

Twenty thousand university licentiatees in Spain are out of work because there are no positions available for anyone with their qualifications. A university graduate's association is being formed to try to ease the position.

KAIKOURA HO

V.U.W. TRAMPING CLUB TRIP
Dec. 23: Party left Wellington airport at 10.15 p.m., bound for Blenheim. Took taxi to Hodder Bridge—over typical mainland road. Bivouac under stars by bridge.

Dec. 24: Up at dawn and went down into riverbed. Cooked breakfast and competed with sandflies for it. River very scummy. Set off upstream 0800 or so—one hour to shin confluence—only 13 fords so far. In gorge, fords tended to become more frequent—one every 50 yards. West wall more heavily vegetated. Two hours in gorge to shingle flats then back into gorge—map was wrong about start of gorge. Sidled waterfall at 1500ft.—very steep snow grass—must be hellish in winter. Then 10 minutes to lovely camp site. Slept for an hour or so while we dried out. Had tea, then moved into campsite above next gorge. Near-perfect camp established.

Sunday Dec. 25 (Xmas Day): Set out for Tapuaenuku at about 0666. Glorious view from top of first ridge. Slugged up thousands of feet of rock. Slide on to spur and sidled Pinnacle—very long slide on steep snow—easy to top. Snoozed for couple of hours after highest Xmas dinner in New Zealand. Smooth descent and reached camp about 1900hrs., tired, snow-burnt, and hungry.

Dec. 26: Beautiful day. Just lazed round in ivy-rigged shade and sweltered. Struck camp when in shadow at last and moved upstream. Slept under stars. Good old Dewey.

Dec. 27: The saddle, and Mitre looked fairly easy. Scrambled madly down into Muzzle and lunched in first patch of shade. Man, was it hot? Slight miscalculation led to a slight drop in morale but finally made Clarence confluence—no camp site to speak of—so dosed on dusty flat on North bank. Bad night. And breakfast was even worse.

Dec. 28: Ground off via high track for Bluff. Lunched in musterer's hut. Bloody hot. Just lolled around in stinking heat—finally got into gear and plodded upstream. Confronted by an impassable gorge in sight of objective—up vertical snow grass slope and thundered down other side in dribs and drabs. Wound our weary way to homestead where we were greeted with homebrew and other forms of Southern hospitality. Wonderful people—showed us round homestead, made us sleep in shearers' huts, gave us breakfast, and sent us on our way a healthier mob.

Dec. 29: Quail Flat was the objective. And surprisingly we made it. Three fords of notorious Clarence—fairly easy. Fascinating system of flats—Quail Flat was an old homestead—no one in residence. Kerry discovered goobers somewhere in valley. So we stewed 'em for tea, made bread, and sang songs in delightful old kitchen. Dewey turned it on during day.

Dec. 30: Set sail for out-and-meandered-up rivers in dismal conditions. Easy going, but cold. Lunched in culler's hut. Then few hours up easy track to saddle. Only drawback was Dewey again. It snowed! In mid-summer. Bitterly cold, mist swirled and sleet melted in our clothes. Misery. Great joy at seeing cultivated fields around Kaikoura. Our peak in Darien was a saddle in the Seaward Kaikouras. But what did we care? A final mindless surge down to the road. Bludged tea at homestead, left muddy pools on kitchen floor, and taxied to Kaikoura.

Dec. 31: Meandered up to Blenheim and thence to Picton. Slept in motor camp.

Jan. 1: Bored stiff with people and surroundings in camp so took ferry home with many regrets and remembrances of a very pleasant trip.

Eye-Opener to Aspiring Producers

At a recent meeting of the Classical Society, Richard Campion gave a graphic description of the extensive research required by a producer for the performance of Greek Drama.

The main problem is to select a translation that will express most clearly the idea of the author, in a way that will also be intelligible and natural to the present day audience. Of course, said Mr Campion, the selection would differ greatly for different audiences. A producer could assume that an average audience would be vaguely familiar with Greek myths and legends, but that proper names and unfamiliar words tended to act as a "wall" to the immediate understanding of the play.

The principal interest of most audiences, however, would be in the human story—in the thoughts and beliefs, especially religious, of the ancient Greeks in a pre-Christian era. The Greek plays deal extensively with the superstition or fear of the Unknown, which, Mr Campion believes, is rooted somewhere in the minds of all men. Because this is so, the handling of the play needs very great care, as some audiences will retreat from the Unknown, or at least will feel antagonism towards the past.

Mr Campion expressed a regret that the Greek theatre has become to be regarded as "scholastic" and that this is eliminating from audiences people who would otherwise enjoy it immensely.

Mr Campion gave some lively illustrations in his talk, making his listeners realise how interesting, but how exacting, is the task of a producer about to tackle a Greek play.

ANTARCTIC HUTS RESTORATION cont. from p.11

occasion we found a mummified seal there. Cape Bird and impressive Mt. Bird (6700ft.), with its terrific face of tumbling icefalls and glaciers extending nearly the whole of its height, was another wonderful view from the many vantage points in the area.

The panoramic vistas on every hand are certainly breathtaking in their beauty and everchanging character. The 24 hours' daylight undoubtedly lends itself to tramping and mountaineering, though care has to be exercised against the fickleness of weather, the possibility of route finding in poor visibility, and the exceedingly deceptive scale of the landscape. It is easy to overdo it, and owing to the extreme clarity of the atmosphere objects are often three times further than estimated. For example, the seemingly close and commanding 12,000ft. Royal Society Range, across the sound from McMurdo, is all of 50 miles distant, though it appears just a "stone's throw" away.

THE FUTURE CHALLENGE

As one of the last frontiers left to man, Antarctica's five million square miles are relentlessly being covered by air and land. The filling in of the blank on the map, the gathering of valuable scientific research, and the adaptation by man's ingenuity to a stage of permanent habitation with his South Polar environment are, in my opinion, some of the most exciting activities going on at present. The I.G.Y. work has not ceased, and is increasingly bringing a closer understanding of the Polar regions, and is thereby emphasizing their importance to the rest of the world. Although greater mobility in transportation and the unleashing of a terrific programme of scientific research is helping to alter our concepts of Antarctica, the inspiration of the "Heroic Age" of Antarctic explorers still persists in the activities of the many nations working to unlock the secrets of the "Great White South." •



TWO PLAGUES PLEASE

Herewith a loosely wrapped bunch of ideas—or reflexes—dedicated to the National Party on the occasion of their threat to remove the subsidies on food.

Little sum for you, Hollyhock. Remember that we have never had it so good: that we have a 40-hour week; and an hourly wage of, say, six and six. At M2 on the IR 12 (that is, a man's keeping the old girl and a couple of sprogs) the result is a take-home pay of just over 12 notes a week.

The heart of the matter is this. One cannot live well on £12 a week, in our present conditions. The lower incomes could be raised in our present conditions. They could be raised further in different, and possible, social conditions. And this—in terms of living standards—is one of the wealthy countries of the world. And yet we are always short of overseas exchange; we cannot sell our food, and our neighbours are hungry. Nor, perhaps, are we in the most healthy of places. A country rich in food, within reach of a hungry continent is living, as they say, on borrowed time.

It is doubtful whether we should go on trying to solve our problems in the time-honoured way of pretending that they do not exist. Yet this is a speciality of the National Party (whom we have just voted in) and of the Labour Party, whom we have thrown out. Therefore, as a radical third party is out of the question, it remains to us to reform the Labour Party.

Good-bye Walter

We could start, perhaps, by getting rid of Walter Nash. (Oh, what an awful thing to say about that dear old man, who has given such long faithful service!) By the time Mr Nash has become a dear old man he should stop being Leader of the Opposition, or he'll never be anything else. Which brings us to the other characteristic that contemporary Labour leaders seem to share (the first being that they are all Conservatives). These old men, Old Wykehamists, Old Etonians, new Earls and prospective peers—they all seem to be much more at ease as Her Majesty's Opposition than as anything else. It is a tenet of their faith that they are unlikely to be put into office except in the 1929 Depression; and if by some mischance they get more votes than anybody else they spend a bewildered term trying to avoid giving offence, and successfully raising the taxes. This last tactic sends them thankfully back to their appointed place on the other side of the House. The worker in their election posters would be closer to life if he was pocketing his depleted wages with the comment, "A man's a Joe Hunt to vote for this bunch . . ."

Three Tasks for Radicals

There are three main tasks for a reformed Labour Party in the Sixties.

The first is the unceasing need (" . . . but my dear some of these navvies get more than a school-teacher does." In that case, lady, you raise both their salaries) for a higher standard of living. Within the country this should be done mainly through increasing the public sector of the economy, and increased control of that large private sector (shops, small busi-

nesses and so on) which cannot efficiently be nationalised. High taxation should be used only for levelling incomes—to a certain extent—and not as a primary source of Government funds. The Public Service, with its increased responsibilities, would have to submit to drastic and continuing reform; and wherever possible employees should be displaced or complemented by the mechanical and electronic equipment that will handle probably an increasing amount of the drudgery of administration.

Presumably the progress of production in the U.S.S.R. has disposed of the myth that nationalised industry is a mass of tape-tied inefficiency, quite unable to compete with keen, peppy, private enterprise, which is engaged in a constant cut-throat battle for lower costs. It is true that there are many Soviet methods of producing efficiency that we would scarcely care to use. But on the other hand we are starting off in much more favourable economic conditions, and we do not have Churchill and Woodrow Wilson trying to wipe us out.

As noted, we continue in these favourable conditions by favour of our Asian neighbours, and that ominous protector Polaris. It is desirable both from practical and humanitarian points of view, that we should spend rather more of our national income in Asia.

And speaking of Asia, the second concern of a radical party is international. Like, I use quite a bit of air in a normal day, and I prefer it clean. No little black specks, huh? (So you're tired of hearing about the Bomb. Me, I'm just tired of having it around). Clearly, any government not quite so willing to stand up and be counted as Hollyhock and Co. would take us out of this infant's game of Free World versus Communists. (Spain, Portugal, South Africa, Pakistan, New Zealand, etc., against the Rest.) Our place is with India and the uncommitted nations—and this waiting gets on my nerves.

The third item is much more general. Simply, it is a demand that a radical, left-wing party should make some attempt to combat the endemic conservative reaction which comes with affluent times. In New Zealand it is incredible what our liberals will take. Just at random—Holland's fences Act., the censorship of strike breaking, the Police Of-fbooks, our record in U.N., the attack on food subsidies, and now, if you please, our good Judges want the birch. (Consider our juvenile delinquency. Perhaps by birching we could bring it down to the level of the Ngalia tribesmen, was it? I think they have less than we do.) Perhaps these legal men have minds of high juristic excellence. Perhaps their ductless glands are hypertrophied. Both possibilities should be mentioned.

Do our V.U.W. executive members use bad language when discussions become heated? "Exec. Notes" of "Craccum Reporter" reads: "Executive should be less hasty in their criticisms. In spite of adequate chairing, Exec. meeting was lax. Bad language is unnecessary; and a portable radio—on—was the last straw."

To Raise the Corpse

What can we, as students, do to raise the corpse of the Labour Party? Primarily, we can make it clear that it should not be a corpse. If we had the courage to fetch in the Labour working votes, National would be as far in the wilderness as we are now. (That, of course, goes for Britain too; except that there Labour has at least a slim chance of throwing out Gaitskill and Macmillan on defence alone). We need, as I have said, new leaders (not, please God, depression men or Metho-

dists). This new leadership will be no more than middle of the road, but it can hardly fail to be more alert than the old. Then the fight becomes one to get a Socialist M.P. in on a strong seat, and wait until opportunity or—less likely—opinion gives him power.

Complementary to this, the Party needs far more powerful publicity. The Unions must be persuaded that it is in their own interests to give up their little capitalist ventures for a while, and put up the money for a national left-wing newspaper. After a probationary period such a paper

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Science Report

VENUS has always been regarded as the mystery planet of our solar system. Surrounded by a layer of opaque clouds, little is known of the planet itself, and much speculation about its ability to support life has been indulged in over the years.

Scientists have yet to find evidence of a magnetic field or of rotation. Nothing is known of its surface features or the elements of which it is composed, except that the shielding cloud contains a high proportion of carbon dioxide. Mr J. L. Thomsen, Director of the Carter Observatory, has stated ("Evening Post," March 14) that he doubts the existence of life on Venus, particularly of the form we know on earth. With regard to plant life, he did not express a personal opinion and his observations indicated that the absence of information prevented any definite conclusion being reached on the matter.

In view of this lack of information, the Soviet space vehicle launched on February 12 and now on its way to Venus is of great interest to astronomers. The recording of much basic information with the simplest of instruments should be relatively easy if a Venus satellite does, in fact, eventuate. (Russian scientists have indicated that their vehicle, apart from measuring various physical properties of inter-planetary space, is to test communication and guidance systems at extreme distances). Only two days after firing, "Venusnik" was observed to be behaving differently from what was planned, and it has now been calculated that it will pass within 62,000 miles of Venus and then continue on around the sun in an elliptical orbit. It seems also that they are having difficulty in establishing radio contact although it has an accurately aimed parabolic antenna for transmitting when closest to Venus. Obviously these problems must be solved before it is possible to "get at" Venus and extract information from it. But whatever results from this vehicle's journey, the near future should see us increasing our meagre knowledge of one of our closest yet least known of planets.

could be expected to become self supporting, provided that it subordinates politics to matters of more immediate interest, such as sex and sport. With any luck this could make a nasty hole in the circulations of the clean fingered Dominion, the Herald, and their kin.

The other great publicity channel, television, should be exploited as far as possible. Again the accent should be on entertainment, this time aimed at the middle classes. Here the Left has the advantage. Judging from experience overseas, Socialists can put their arguments cogently; while Conservatism is largely intestinal, and its arguments more fantastic than light.

On a smaller scale, it is possible that a group of students or graduates could themselves be a national force, provided that they had, as a group, training in the requisite fields. Figures such as Keynes, Woolf, the Webbs, Laski, come to mind. They were themselves rarely politicians, but their training in such fields as economics, political theory, science and writing gave them often greater influence than the law-givers. Their merit was not that they were more dedicated than their opponents, but that they were better trained. It still should not be hard.

A recent article in the Listener remarks the periodic shattering of radical parties. IT'S ABOUT TIME WE PICKED UP THE PIECES.

Thereupon the Golden Goose rose, shook his wings three times, and said: "Nan stud, nan stud," which means "That prolongs the bondage, that prolongs the bondage."

"To strive for purity of vision and yet be blinded by a faulty judgment—that prolongs the bondage."

To try to understand one's inner mind while still chained to hopes and fears—that prolongs the bondage."

Then from the centre of the ranks rose the Parrot, skilled in speech, who said:

"Listen you beings of this samsaric world; Strip off the veil that clouds your thoughts.

This life like dew on grass is but impermanent, and your remaining here forever out of question.

Our thoughts provoked by diverse apparitions, are all like flowers in autumn, mists on a lake,

Clouds across a southern sky, Spray blown by wind above the sea.

So here and now, think on these things and make your effort!"

—From the Buddhist Scriptures.

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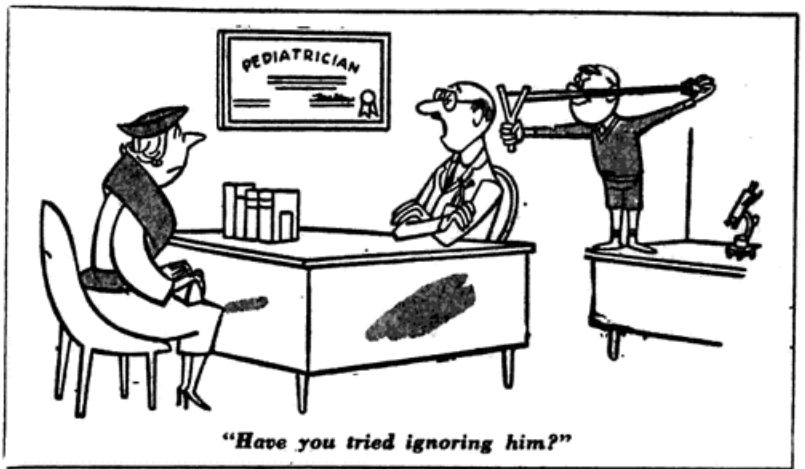
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ANTARCTIC HUTS RESTORATION 1960-61

[Contributed by Mike Prebble, a graduate in geography from Victoria University, who was one of the two successful New Zealand Antarctic Society applicants for the Huts Restoration Party.]

While in Antarctica this season I spent most of my time with the Huts Restoration Party at Cape Evans and Cape Royds on Ross Island. After flying down to Scott Base early in December, I joined the rest of the party at Cape Evans (25 miles from Scott Base), by a tractor trip across the sea ice. Our party of five consisted of Les Quartermain, leader; Jack Sandman, carpenter; Bob Buckley and Collin Jenness, up to Christmas; and Eric Gibbs and Graeme Wilson from the New Year onwards. Cape Evans, where Scott's old hut for his 1910-13 expedition and the departure point for his tragic journey to the Pole, is situated, was also the home of the 1915-17 component of Shackleton's Trans-Antarctic Expedition. Since 1917 till the time of the U.S. Operation Windmill in 1947 the hut lay undisturbed and full of ice and snow.

With renewed interest being paid to the old huts since the International Geophysical Year, and the establishment of New Zealand's Scott Base and the American McMurdo two miles away, the old huts have been visited by many people during the summer months. Our job was to open the Cape Evans and Royds huts, dig out the ice and snow which filled the interior, make the huts weathertight, and generally restore them to an "as was" condition.

CAPE EVANS HUT

The first three weeks at Cape Evans hut entailed much hard work, namely the removal of 250 cubic yards of ice and snow, using pick, shovel and sledge. Later on we replaced broken windows and sashes, fixed two new doors, and covered the roof with tarpaulins which were battened down and painted. Inside the hut many objects of interest were uncovered and thawed out. Among these were reindeer sleeping bags, balaclavas, home-made gloves, skis, and a primitive pair of crampons. The food, now over 50 years old, was still perfectly edible. Old records including met. observations for 1915, a diary, some letters, and several rare books were also discovered. The scientists' lab. was still well stocked with chemicals and equipment, and Sir Charles Wright, the 73-year-old Canadian physicist who accompanied Scott on his last expedition, was flown out to Evans by the Americans and was able to help us delineate the boundaries of the different scientists in the hut. Parting's dark room we discovered fully stocked, the ice crystals inside his room forming fantastic patterns as they hung in festoons from the shelves. We even found some exposed film from the collection of this master of photographers. Dr. Wilson's cubicle was interesting in that we found there a preserved Emperor penguin he had been working on. The scientists of Scott's last expedition were each in their different fields quite remarkable, and fortunate indeed were we to uncover the cubicles of such eminent men as Priestly, Griffith, Taylor, Debenham, Wright and Evans.

MEMORIES OF HARDSHIP

Cape Evans hut itself is big (25ft. x 50ft.), and was set out in navy style by Scott with a distinction between the wardroom and the men's quarters. Twenty-five men occupied the hut 1910-13, while only 10 occupied it from the 1915-17 party. In the gravel beach

on the north side of the hut two anchors are embedded to which the "S.S. Aurora" was tied when she was unloading stores for the 1915-17 party. Unfortunately a blizzard sprang up and swept the ship out to sea, without any of the main depot stores, sledging equipment and winter clothing, having been landed. The men faced a rigorous winter, though they managed to faithfully lay their depots, despite great hardship and starvation, in the same fashion as Hillary did for Fuchs. Three men, however, died in the struggle for survival and, as it turned out, Shackleton never had the opportunity to use the depots, as his ship was crushed in the Weddell Sea ice.

Cape Evans itself is a featureless promontory which contains several fresh water lakes, and is a favourite resting place for skua gulls. Above the cape, and along the edge of the Banne Glacier draining from Mt. Erebus, is a morainic ramp from which we obtained magnificent views across McMurdo Sound to the Western Peaks 50 miles away, and to the south to Hut Point and 9,000ft. Mt. Discovery. All the time 13,000ft. Mt. Erebus is an imposing sight behind the camp, with a plume of smoke issuing from its snowy, volcanic cone, and its wide, tumbling glaciers suddenly terminating in sheer 200ft. cliffs as they drop into the sea ice.

CAPE ROYDS HUT

Cape Royds hut, where an American chopper airlifted our camp in January, was the home of Shackleton's 1907-09 expedition, and in my opinion one of the most remarkable of Antarctic expeditions. Not only was Mt. Erebus scaled for the first time, and the South Magnetic Pole reached, but Shackleton came to within 90 miles of his goal, the geographic South Pole. The hut at Royds, smaller than that at Evans, was free of ice and snow, and in relatively good condition. We repaired it in places, however, and tidied up the large dump of foodstuffs stacked around the hut. Two or three minutes from the hut was a large penguin rookery of about 1,000 birds, and these humorous characters always proved great devourers of our film supply. Cape Royds (1000ft. high) itself is a large peninsula and was often the object of our "nightly" wanderings when work was finished. Cape Barre, five miles away, a 400ft. high volcanic plug, was also a popular tramp, and on one

(Continued on page 8)

WHAT YOUR CONTEMPORARIES THINK

"Critic," Otago University newspaper, is demanding that initiation ceremonies be abandoned altogether. Under the heading "Let's Show Maturity and End Foolishness," the leading article reads:

"To expect adult behaviour from some of our contemporaries would be too optimistic. But we hope that perhaps this year will see the end of the absurd series of juvenile rites perpetuated in some of the local student hostels. Initiations are a canker, and a curse, a stupid tradition."

OVERSEAS STUDENT NEWS

An international student work camp is being held in CONCEPCION, CHILE, from March 15 to April 15. It is being sponsored jointly by the Chilean national student union and the international student organisation C.O.S.E.C. Each national student union may send two students to aid in the work.

LONDON-CONGO

A student committee for aid to the CONGO has been established in London. Its aim is to raise £30,000 to despatch food and medicine to the Congo.



SACRILEGE

"A Midsummer Night's Dream," put on in the Botanical Gardens Sound-shell as part of the festival of Wellington, was a pleasantly undevout affair.

In a materialistic era art tends to become magnified into a magical pseudo-religion, an end in itself, and Shakespeare is one of the canonized saints.

The producer was the enterprising Miss Nola Millar, Prime Mover of the New Theatre Company. This presentation will be taken round the colleges in Wellington and the Hutt Valley.

Miss Millar is indulging in her liking for modern dress, the open stage, and new angles to the play.

On the second night the pace was very slack. Much of the acting was very amateurish. Most of the fairies seemed to be badly cast. But good performances were given by Michael Haigh (Bottom), Peter Barlow (Flute), Janny Barlow (Helena) and Anne Burnett (Hermia).

Acting in the open air had its complications. The intrigues of fairy-land were several times drowned out by passing aircraft. The children sitting up the front made a positively Elizabethan audience, they shouted "Sputnik" at Oberon, whose fairy costume did look like a space-suit, "Heehaw" at Bottom, and "She's changed her hair" at poor Titania on the second night.

One feature which was given remarkable prominence by the cuts, was the sheer slapstick silliness of the Pyramus play. The full-blooded tragic death scene of Pyramus and Thisbe was extraordinarily funny.

Another thing was the extent to which Shakespeare is making fun of bad plays, pretentious actors, and his audience. After his Ass's head is removed, Bottom solemnly announces: "I have had a most rare vision. I have had a dream . . . Man is but an Ass." Then, now only one long scene away, Puck announces the Epilogue:

"Think, but this and all is mended. That you have but slumbered here, While these visions did appear . . ."

We left, working that one out.

THE SOVIET

More than one million Soviet students will work through correspondence and night schools during this academic year. This has been made necessary by 1958 education legislation, which compelled students to spend much of their time in industry. This will mean that fewer Soviet students than previously enter university.

YUGOSLAVIA

New legislation in Yugoslavia divorces entirely institutions of higher learning from state control. Universities and similar bodies will be financially independent of the state.

MOROCCO

The Second Congress of North African Students was held in December in Rabat, Morocco. Student unions from Morocco, Tunisia, and Algeria were represented, and officials of the French national student union were present. The Congress expressed its determination to build a "strong and unified" Arab West and condemned the French Community of formally independent ex-colonies as an "expression of neo-colonialism."

ALGERIA

The Day of Solidarity with Algerian students, called by the International Student Conference for November 1, 1960, was highly successful. Over 37 national student unions played an active part, though there is no news of any New Zealand participation.

—O.G.

POLAND

Students in Poland are complaining about bad teaching in the universities. They claim too many professors spend most of their time on research.



WORLD UNIVERSITY SERVICE

Representing losses totalling \$4,750,000, slightly over 11 per cent of the university's total assets, it has been estimated that approximately 22 per cent of all campus buildings of the University of Concepcion were damaged beyond repair during the disastrous series of earthquakes that struck Chile in May-June of 1960.

Having been informed by the University administration that 1000 students, not including those who previously lived with their families, are in urgent need of shelter, World University Service has budgeted SF 15,000 in its Central Programme to purchase one complete prefabricated housing unit which will accommodate 20 students. A major effort will be made to provide several additional units through an extra-budgetary emergency appeal. Through gifts-in-kind, World University Service will also help to replenish the serious losses in educational and research equipment which have been recorded by the Science Faculties. The Physics department alone has suffered losses of equipment valued at a total of \$30,200.

A WORD ABOUT STUDENT NEWSPAPER EDITING

There are various opinions as to the task of student newspapers, and there are, in fact, various tasks. Much depends on the nature of the editing body, its size, and its financial status. Publishers are in most of the cases: student representative bodies at the institutions of higher learning, regional student groups, groups of students having a common field of study, religious and political organisations, and other organisations devoted to certain ideals (e.g. the organisation of total abstinents).

Two Ways Editors Can Serve

The editor can serve the purpose of the newspaper in two ways: 1. by direct support in reporting on student activities, and 2. by affording supplementary educational material in writing about all kinds of interesting and important problems. The aim of news reporting is to stimulate members of the student body to work actively in the organisation. In a very small group this could be accomplished with a bulletin board and a telephone; in a larger one, circulars must be sent out. The typical "news"-papers—including student newspapers—probably evolved from the circular. The number of readers need not be large to make the printing and dispatching of a newspaper more economical than informing by letter.

Blank Spaces Have To Be Filled

Because the newspaper always has a certain standard size, and because blank spaces are not permissible, a few jokes soon creep in as fillers. Some reader or other will want to criticise something now and then, and if the criticism is of general interest, it is printed; thus was born the "Letters to the Editor" column. Soon it becomes apparent, that the readers are especially interested in the jokes and the criticism, and so the editor engages a critic or humourist permanently; thus was born the chit-chat column. The next editor can then no longer recognise the circular character of the newspaper. He thinks he must print more and more of the material appearing in the daily papers, and sometime or other an editorial will be written, too. Many of the papers which first appeared purely as news periodicals demonstrate this tendency. All were originally nothing more than news publications, in which today the "other material" takes up more room than the news. Thus, the activity referred to above as the affording of supplementary educational material became possible. Here, the original purpose, to report on student events, has been transformed to a self-appointed task of the newspaper.

Selectivity

However, the compiling of articles may not be regarded as a matter of mere chance; it might just be that a report on Algeria, a political chat, and an art review did not simply appear by accident. It is plausible that a part of the educational tasks, for which the student bodies as official organisations exist as well as the higher institutions, consist in enlivening the interest of its members for world affairs, human relations, and cultural life. And it may be assumed that the student body

tries to fulfill this purpose through its newspapers.

Reporting

Part of this reporting can be counted as news dealing with student affairs. When the newspaper attracts people to the performances of the student theatre group, in praising its excellent production, when it tries to obtain participants for the annual assembly of the student film club by sharply criticising the present directors, this all fits in to a publication's news programme. But as soon as—for example—in the case of the student theatre group, the reporter gives more consideration to the majority in the audience than to the minority on the stage (for after all, the purpose is to attract spectators), why should he limit himself to the student theatre? After all, the other theatres want the students to come to their productions, also. And if one has received permission to report on the hunger problem in refugee camps, as soon as the students have resolved to participate in "World Refugee Year" collection drives, then why not report on it earlier? Must the newspaper wait for the founding of the committee? Shouldn't the paper rather propose the committee's founding? Shouldn't it also report on the great problems in the world—e.g. the hunger problem in the Congo—even if it doesn't contemplate organising a collection drive?

Where To Begin?

These problems confront the editors with difficult questions of programming. What must one include in the newspaper? What must be sought in particular? Where must one begin the cutting, if much must be left out and many important details and subjects must be disregarded?

An essential point of view to be considered in cutting is the sharing of the burden with the other newspapers. Why should the student newspaper write about things which are given better treatment in the daily newspapers and other student newspapers? Often a "students as such" clause is used as a yardstick, thus limiting the editor to strictly student matters. However, the interpretation of this clause in newspaper publishing is just as difficult as it is in international student politics. Is the student in the audience of the student theatre production a "student as such?" If he is, does he cease to be when he goes to a civic theatre? Does the hunger problem become a student matter when an organisation resolves to put on a collection drive for starving Congolese? Or would the money have to be reserved for Congolese students only?

I have tried to show above that narrowing the material reported on is not even purposeful. This point of view is supported by the old, but not necessarily outmoded axiom that one third of the students do not read a single daily newspaper regularly. Besides, it must be considered that some people reading their particular paper delivered at their home even read some things which they would skip over in another paper, sometimes even a book review. In regard to the student body's instructive duty, this can be looked upon as a good thing—providing

the review is good.

One must not forget, on the other hand, that the daily newspapers by no means ignore the material affecting the students. In many cases they distribute the student news much better than the student newspapers themselves. A good example for this is student sports. The Finnish daily newspapers are interested in all kinds of sports. And because the students participate in, say, track and field mainly in the fall, when the general sport season is over, the daily newspapers are very thankful for the student sport news and give it big headlines. This does not at all mean that the student newspapers should not report on sports. Of course one should as far as possible and at times some student newspapers chime in on a discussion on sports being held elsewhere.

The relations between the editor and publisher form a special group of problems, as do the relations between the editors and other groups interested in the newspaper's "line." Quarrels on such questions can be found in the history of many a student newspaper.

The international student press conferences have again and again decreed the independence of the student press from any control by the authorities, religious groups, political parties, and institutions. It is easy to determine that not all student newspapers work under such favourable conditions, but that there are controls, sometimes merely formal, sometimes factual as well. Although it is difficult to stand up to these controls, the papers enjoy, in practice, a considerable freedom.

In principle, freedom never means independence of the editors from the publisher, who is naturally invested with all the power. But because each separate decision stems more from routine than from the exercise of power, it has become evident everywhere that the publisher exercises his power in appointing the editor. After that, the editor makes all decisions on his own, normally in agreement with the publisher, so that attention is first drawn to the relationship of editor and publisher when differences of opinion occur.

Criticism

Usually a newspaper enlivens interest for general affairs with biting criticism, by urging discussion, etc. It could be said that the student newspapers should employ similar means to increase student activity. It can be assumed that this would cause relations between editor and publisher to be much more strained than is generally the case today. I have been informed that the editors of Swedish student newspapers are free to express, on student politics, an opinion which is not the publisher's, but would not print it in an editorial. As far as I know, there are no such examples to be found in the Finnish student press.

The "Nyytiset case" of last fall is interesting in this light. Before the student elections at the Helsinki Institute of Technology, a well-prepared opposition party, to which the editors of "Nyytiset" belonged, came out in the open. As is generally known, the oppo-

sition gained a clear victory; how much credit "Nyytiset" deserves for this and whether it even worked for the opposition intentionally, is indeed difficult to say. But I don't mean to say that they should not have been allowed to do so. Indeed, the editor must think of the well-being of the publisher but his own opinion of it may be different. And he can air his opinion while risking his dismissal, just as the student representative body runs a risk at a higher level when it appoints the editors. To be sure, one can place an editing board over the head of the editor, which can be very useful, if its members are capable of giving good advice; but if its rights include preliminary control, the appointment of such a board means in practice the dismissal of the editor. In the Nyytiset case there was no dismissal, and I don't think the thought even occurred to anyone. Therefore, if someone says that Nyytiset supported the opposition, that is merely the verification of an occurrence which took place within a perfectly legitimate frame, and not criticism. That a newspaper supports an opposition group, is very typical among the regional group newspapers at the University of Helsinki, for example. However, an opposition party is seldom so well organised as the one last fall at the Institute of Technology. In my opinion, the differences of opinion stem very often from the fact that editors are often chosen whose interests diverge essentially from these of the students, who are active elsewhere in the student body; this also explains why the "style of the cultural paper" is so popular in various newspapers.

Neglected Articles

Whatever programme a newspaper may have, it is almost always so extensive that it can only be incompletely realised. Much important matter must be left out, to save space or time—and because of negligence. For even if the lack of space is a hindrance, many articles are printed only because they have been written: to try to fully meet the demand for consistency is too much for the editor's nerves. (Perhaps there are newspapers whose sole editing principle is to publish all the material at hand.) And let us be honest and admit that many good articles which fit in perfectly with the programme of the newspaper are written without the impetus of the editor.

In any case: if the reader is annoyed primarily by what is printed in the newspaper, the editor is generally annoyed by what is not printed in it. For example, if Pertti Etelapaa (the editor of the Turku Student Newspaper, in which this article was published. The Ed.) shortens this article, whose length defies all good rules of editing, then you will be annoyed, dear reader, by what he didn't cut, and I will be annoyed by what he did cut.

ARVO SALO,
Helsinki.



MURDER SHALL BE DONE

THE EASTERFIELD INCIDENT

Ever since I was a kid, I had always felt an urge to kill. Killing was pleasurable. To arrest life, to put an end to any form of life, always gave me a strange, exciting pleasure. I guess a psychologist would call it a sublimation of the sexual impulses or something. Anyway, there had always been this irresistible urge to destroy life. The only occasion, perhaps, when I had felt any remorse about seeing anything killed was the day when I was celebrating my sixth birthday—when I saw a soldier put a bullet through the head of my dog. Even then, I had felt a vague, uneasy sense of pleasure. Then there was the time they brought my father home—brutally mutilated, almost beyond recognition. He was a Jew, and therefore had no right to live. Another thing was the mass-burials . . . the stench from the rotting bodies. Human bodies. All this now is merely a vague picture; a picture which those early experiences had imprinted on my memory—as the white hot blast of an atomic bomb would burn the flower-patterns of women's clothing on to the victims' skin, so did the right of destruction make an indelible mark on my soul.

This nightmare, this man-made hell, is now forty years back. But I tell you this because otherwise you would never understand why I wanted to KILL, why I had committed that gory murder at EASTERFIELD.

I met Clara when I was doing my science degree. We were both university students, then. Clara was also doing science. And so it had to be Easterfield. We were both strangers and at that time I still considered myself to be a newcomer. (Clara had arrived in New Zealand two months before me). Anyway, we were both lonely. And so it all started. Since then, my philosophy of romantic love has changed somewhat. My private definition for love is "that state of delusion in life when you

Clara stood by my side, silent. Then she spoke: "Airotciv, who is it you want me to meet?" Kept silent. What was there to say? She must have sensed that something was wrong, for she shivered nervously.

"Are you cold, dear?" Dear! Fool. That was a slip. It was a long time since I had spoken to her so gently. Dear! I myself was trembling now. It was cold, waiting. Cold. Cold as the stillness in my heart; as cold as death; a coldness which made the blood in my head pulsate hotter. A blood hot with excitement. The blood of an animal ready to KILL. No. The red arrow glowered in the dark shadows. I had removed the bulb next to the elevator. It was dark. Dark! Dark as death. For tonight was FRIDAY the 13th, January, 1961! The red glow of the arrow seemed to scream a warning at us. Stop! Stop! Nerves taut. Waiting. My feet were cold, now—a dead man's feet; the feet of a man who, if his act were revealed, would be sentenced to be hanged by the neck until he was dead. But was I not dead? I had questioned myself. I had died that day they took my mother and sisters away to the gas chambers. My feet. I looked downwards. Remembered the lift-well. It was really surprising just how much hollow space there is down there. Four feet deep. The silence became almost intolerable. Now, the steel doors opened. Cold steel. A deathly coldness. I hoped fervently that the time-switches would work. 6.19 p.m.! A black hole now awaited us. A hungry hole. Oblivion, another world.

"The light's not working." Those were Clara's last words. NOW! I pushed her in roughly, and pressed the UP button. The UP button really meant DOWN! I had rewired the electrical system, so that the steel doors opened when the cage was not there. Clara's muffled struggles in the lift-well below could just be heard. DOWN! Down to hell. The doors began closing. The woman's fate was sealed. My lover's screams were drowned by the crash of steel-doors and rumbling machinery. I could hear the cage descending faster and faster. Twenty-four tons of it. The time-switch should now be working. The lift must descend "NON-STOP." From six floors above, twenty-tons of steel, gathering speed as each second passed by, crashed downwards. And SHE was inside the well, underneath the cage! An anguished howl. A crucified scream savagely shattered the stillness of the night. A TRICKLE

OF BLOOD SEEPED OUT FROM UNDERNEATH THE STEEL-DOORS. Plan had succeeded. Small globules of cold perspiration stood on my forehead. Filled with disgust for myself. Poor Clara. Poor Clara! I had recovered humanity—at a price. Now, I will surrender myself to the police. . . .

DO JU DO DE JUDO?

Do you know Vic has a Judo Club? You don't. Well, that's hardly surprising as you are probably a Vic student; and it is well known that Vic students know very little about anything in general. Student apathy is then obviously to blame for most of your own ignorance on this most important topic for students in particular. But perhaps you're not to blame for it all. Perhaps the extremely poor advertising to date is also partly the cause of this sad state of affairs. MAY I COMMENT AT THIS POINT ON THE SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE OF THE SPACE ALLOTTED TO THE JUDO CLUB ON THE CLUB NOTICE BOARD? What has happened to this convenient notice board is, I am afraid, still a mystery. But if you feel strongly about this blatant stealing of your right to know what's going on in the club, I suggest a strong complaint on the restriction of the liberty of students and freedom for advertising in this so-called free university society. Such action might, if steered through the right channels and supported by a few of the club's strongest supporters, give results. But, what is Judo?

During the last few days I have asked many people this question. The reactions were mostly blank stares and pitying comments on my intellect. So for the most part ignorance is apparently bliss among these poor savages around us. Some however, showed that their brains had been turned on this vital aspect of life and answered in typical student manner: "Oh, that's the magic wrestling, isn't it?" or "Isn't it Japanese Jujitsu?"

Still, it shows what intelligent people know and how careful and methodically critical they are in their search for knowledge. What do you know of the powerful development at your fingertips in the form of Judo?

Judo is Japanese in origin and means "the gentle art." It is a form of self-defence specially developed for those who do not wish to over-exert themselves. It gives the weak and small a chance to hold their own against any number of assailants by merely destroying their balance. This system of self-defence

has been developed into an exciting and stimulating sport. So the present meaning of Judo must include mainly this aspect.

IT IS PERHAPS INTERESTING TO NOTE THAT AT LAST WINTER TOURNAMENT IN CHRISTCHURCH JUDO WAS JUST ABOUT THE LARGEST CROWD-GATHERING EVENT.

I think that many of those from Vic. at that tournament had never heard that we have a well organised and lively club right here.

So please do not let this happen again. Come and see for yourselves. Practices are at present not very active, but with the opening of the new gym we hope to become more organised. You'll be hearing more of this gentle quiet club before long. So watch out for it.

THE MYSTERIES OF "BOURBAKI"

No—Bourbaki is not the name of a rare Indian dog—nor is it a "Chef's suggestion" at the Royal Oak. Bourbaki is the name given to a group of anonymous young modern French mathematicians. This I discovered five minutes before the close of Professor Campbell's talk to the Mathematical and Physical Society on Thursday, March 9.

The talk began with a description of the work produced by this group, which to me and even the "initiated" was most bewildering. As the description progressed, however, with many examples displayed on the blackboard, Professor Campbell's audience was soon perceptibly engrossed.

Professor Campbell told of the dissatisfaction with the existing principle of mathematics on the part of many young mathematicians in the 1930's, which led to a movement of revolutionary thinkers forming the Bourbaki group in order to write and publish mathematical works that would satisfy all the members. To ensure the circulation of new ideas, the members retired at the age of 50, abiding by an unwritten law, said Professor Campbell.

At supper afterwards, enthusiasm was rife. The interest and curiosity of everybody (or nearly everybody) had been stimulated, and they felt that here, in this new approach to mathematics was a basis for reformed civilization. The underlying idea of the whole experiment, as Professor Campbell said, was of progressing from the general to the particular where, up till now, the reverse has been the prevailing method, especially in teaching.

The students of the society speculate on the success of experiments being carried out in America, Europe and New Zealand where the Bourbaki methods of teaching the "Elements of Mathematics" are being put into practice.

Professor Campbell emphasized that the idea has not been proved but that its durability lies at the mercy of the rising thinkers of tomorrow.

"Myself when young did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument About it and about: but evermore Came out by the same door where in I went."

By

W. P. AIROTCIV

let your imagination run wild, so that you believe in a thing called 'perfection' . . ." This has nothing to do with the murder, however. We were married five years ago. It was the usual story—the kind of story you read in newspapers only I discovered that she had been unfaithful. Then I had my revenge by being unfaithful in my turn. Worse, she was a Jew-hater. And so the sordid affair was perpetuated. My one attempt at humanity had failed. That was how I felt a return of this frightening urge to KILL.

It was the sight of the Easterfield lift which gave me the idea. At first, I had thought of simply pushing a knife in between her ribs—blade horizontal, a gentle upward thrust, as they say in the books. But that plan was abandoned. Too bloody. She might scream. For Clara had such a shrill voice. But the final version of my PLAN gradually took shape. Kill her while the lift was going UP . . . no . . . DOWN . . . for that would give me more time. Then I discovered that the lift was not really sound-proof. It would have to be DOWN, I thought, for the elevator might not be powerful enough to do the job when going UP. I took on a cleaner's job. So that gave me better access to the elevator controls. Stage One was all wired-up. I spent several more months rehearsing . . . I rode the lift many times, checking and rechecking. I rode it in a crowd. I rode it empty—as empty as my heart which now knew neither love nor hate. I acknowledged only one emotion—the urge to KILL.

I studied my graph carefully. No one is ever around at 6.20 p.m., I mused. A frequency-distribution curve had been plotted—and 6.20 p.m. seemed to be the time when the chances of people wanting to ride the lift were minimal. Yes, 6.20 p.m. would be the time. I shivered. KILL! KILL! KILL!

SOVIET SCALE OF VALUES QUESTIONED BY YOUTH

SUMMER MADNESS in the form of disillusionment symptoms and longings for a purpose in life seems to have descended upon Soviet youth, judging from a casual glance through the current crop of U.S.S.R. periodicals. The various kinds of whinings range all the way from lady schoolteachers in a Murmansk village who say that they know neither the purpose nor meaning of life and doubt that enthusiasm "can exist these days" (from a letter in *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, official Soviet youth organ); and an 18-year-old ditch digger beyond the Arctic Circle who asks, "Does building Communism mean digging ditches?" (from Yunost); to open questioning of Soviet policy. An instance of the last is again a letter in *Komsomolskaya Pravda* (June 11, 1960), which questions the high placement of rocketry in the Soviet scale of values: "What have these sputniks and rockets brought the ordinary mortal, including myself? . . . Tell any worker, Ivan, if we didn't shoot off this rocket, your little boy would be going to kindergarten, . . . cloth would cost . . . only half as much, and you would be able to buy an electric iron—and I am sure he would say, 'For heaven's sake (sic), don't shoot off any more rockets! One rocket after another, and who needs them now?'"

An interesting note is that this time the complaints come not from the "idle parasites" or "stilyagi" as in the recent past, but from respectable young workers and from recent graduates assigned jobs in the more remote parts of the Soviet Union—in other words, from the younger generation, the generation which "people have become accustomed to call the builders of Communism."

—East European Student and Youth Service Inc.

ANGLICAN CHAPLAIN SPEAKS

In a recent A.S. meeting, the chaplain spoke on the nature of the church, and more especially, the role and function of its members. "Though more people are now churchgoers," he said, "there is the common failing, a little holy, select and exclusive bond dissociated from the world they should be helping. We are not getting out to the world and doing things," he continued, "and neither are we supporting our own Churches to the extent we should (the Orientation Church Service rather proved this point)."

"If our church fails, it is because some part of it is not functioning completely — and that part could very well be you . . ."



"Nurse! Nurse! You're not going to leave me alone with my baby!"

Remember

- ... the student who was going to barbecue a carcass of lamb for us at the Herbert station?
 - ... the vast amount of liquid refreshments consumed on the train from Dunedin to Christchurch?
 - ... the chaotic frustration when the train stopped in "dry" areas?
 - ... the Auckland laddie who performed rather well at the athletics by attempting to jump the hurdles in a drunken condition?
 - ... the Victoria yachtsmen who spent two and a half hours in the Dunedin harbour?
 - ... four boys making for the "bowling green" on a motor scooter with "L" plates?
 - ... the Charlie Chaplin film at the med. school on Sunday night?
 - ... the songs that were sung on Monday night at the "bowling green"?
 - ... the excellent performance given at the swimming finals by the trick divers from the Phys. Ed. School?
 - ... the cursed neighbours who rang the cops?
 - ... the good performance given by "Moon" with his tweeds at one end of the hall and him at the other?
 - ... the fifth year med. who had to put four stitches in the head of an inebriated fellow student?
 - ... the brain who rang his mother in Wellington to find out how long it took to cook hedgehogs?
 - ... the fantastic time that was had by all at the rigger string hop?
 - ... the Victoria haka party that gave a very creditable performance (Cha Cha Cha)?
 - ... the dinner party held by one flat, with garcon and all?
 - ... the personality boy from Auckland who wore a cap, white shorts, football socks and his drinking blue the entire time he was at Tournament?
 - ... the intellectual who had to pay 30/- to get himself out of the police station after being arrested for directing the traffic in the Octagon?
- Let's face it (to coin a phrase)—**Otago is THE place for Tournament. Woolstore hops for Wellington!!!**

STOP PRESS

ELECTION RESULTS

The election results for the New Zealand Universities Students' Association are as follows:—

- President:** Mr E. A. Woodfield.
- Vice-Presidents:** Messrs B. C. Shaw, P. F. Menzies, D. B. Kenderdine.
- Treasurer:** Mr I. Buckingham.
- Travel Exchange Officer:** Appointment pending.
- Records Officer:** Mr D. G. Jamieson.
- Public Relations Officer:** Mr D. P. Billing.

STUDENT MIRROR REPORTS PAKISTAN

A scheme for the establishment of two technical universities is to be drawn up by a committee of experts which will be appointed in the near future by the government of Pakistan. These universities, of which one shall be located in East and one in West Pakistan, are part of the efforts made to remedy weaknesses in technical education and to make up for the deficiencies in quality and quantity of technically trained personnel. It will, however, still take considerable time to satisfy the pressing needs for advanced study in engineering fields and to provide to proper atmosphere and facilities for research. (Pakistan Student Information Bureau, Karachi).

A residential university will be established in the near future in the outskirts of Dacca. Meanwhile, a decision was taken to develop and expand the Dacca University at its present location. An area of 80 acres of land will be handed over to the University authorities to implement the expansion programme. According to the present programme, the Art institute will be upgraded to a full fledged college and the Central Public Library will be handed over to the Dacca University for use by students and scholars from abroad. (Pakistan Student Information Bureau, Karachi).

POLAND

Complaints are heard over and over again that the Polish professors load the greatest part of the teaching responsibility on their assistants, in order to devote themselves more freely to research. Only a few students go to the lectures, which are held by the professors, for they are not obligated to go. The bulk of instruction is concentrated in the courses demanding active participation, and these are held by the assistants. But since these assistants are only a few years older than the students and do not yet have sufficient knowledge at their disposal, they soon lose their authority over the students. Classes are whiled away with a newspaper or a pack of cards. Besides this, the assistants also function as mentors. However, the student only visits his mentor three times a year, when he takes an examination, but otherwise he scarcely has contact with him, and the assistant doesn't feel a need for seeing his protege, either. The methods of selecting the assistants are the object of much criticism. Usually the students with the best marks become assistants later. But apart from their subject, the assis-

tants have no pedagogical knowledge. For this reason, some feel that the assistants should take a practical education course before beginning their work. Especially unfavourable effects have resulted from classes held by assistants in the first two study years. After having begun his studies under the dubious factual and moral direction of an assistant, the student can scarcely be expected to show the professional ethics required of him in his later semesters. (itd, Warsaw).

95 per cent. of the students of Opoln Pedagogical Institute are so needy that they should be receiving a scholarship. But as funds are insufficient and 20 to 25 per cent. would go empty-handed, the administration of the Institute has decided to lessen the scholarship amounts, in order to help those who receive no scholarship. The students whose scholarships were thus reduced generally agreed to this measure. But since this could only be an emergency solution, the Opoln District Authorities urged the industries located in the district to establish an independent scholarship fund. But it soon became clear that this fund is at odds with the law, because industrial concerns may only award scholarships to students who pledge to work for the concern for a time, upon completing their studies; this can, however, not be demanded of a future teacher. Therefore, many concerns cut off their share of the fund, so that finally only a sum of 192,800 zl. could be raised. When the Institute requested the provincial government for assistance, it was told that it could only receive support at the expense of the higher and intermediate specialist schools. This shows how disagreeable the system of industrial scholarships in Poland is. Even the awarding of scholarships to prospective technologists runs into difficulty. The institutes of technology do indeed receive the most support from industry, but the industrial concerns are often dissatisfied with the results, for if the students do not finish on time, the concern must wait an extra long time for its engineer. Besides, the concerns usually want engineers with special skills and thus preferably support older students who seem most likely to be of real use later on in the concern. It was proposed to establish a bureau which would handle each scholarship as it comes in and guarantee the concern a specialist for it, in the hope that this would improve co-ordination. (itd, Warsaw).

PORTUGAL

The Film Studies Centre of the Coimbra Student Organisation sponsored a competition for all Portuguese students in January, 1961. Scripts and plans for films about any subject were accepted, regardless of the proposed length of the film. Two cash prizes were announced, the awarding of which was to be decided upon by a jury of film experts and members of the Film Studies Centre. (Via Latina, Coimbra).

Great Expectorations

In this establishment it seems,
On days that interest flags;
That the girls are ugly,
And the rest of them are bags.
(Except you, of course).
Some girl perhaps may answer,
According to the rules;
That half the men are children,
And all of them are fools.

FRED SPIT.

FINE ARTS SECTION

RECORDS

LALO. *Symphonie Espagnole, Op. 21.*

RAVEL. *Trigane. Ruggiero Ricci* (violin), *Suisse Romande Orchestra/Ernest Ansermet. Decca LXTM 5527.*

LALO. *Symphonie Espagnole, Op. 21.*

TCHAIKOVSKY. *Serenade Melancholique, Op. 26. Leonid Kogan* (violin), *Philharmonia Orchestra/Kyril Kondrashin. Columbia 38MCX 1683.*

Interpreting Lalo calls for more than just technical proficiency, as demonstrated by listening to the Ricci performance: at the same time, it calls for more than just a deep feeling for the instrument, as shown by listening to the Kogan disc. On the one hand—the former—we are confronted with a show of faultless bowing, perfect harmonics, precise spiccato, clean glissando, but stylistically unimpressive. On the other, the soloist gives emphasis to style; and whilst not being truly Iberian in flavour, is more careful and thought out than the first.

It could be a possible toss-up between the two: does one prefer Ricci's marvellous fiddling or Kogan's coolly impressive mellowness? Unfortunately, the choice can only lie one way—that of the Columbia: for Decca have made such a mess in the taping or pressing of this discs that listening, after a while, becomes intolerable. One becomes unconscious of any orchestra accompanying the soloist, he is so far forward: again, when the orchestra does come through, it is with a stridence and wiriness that leaves everything to be desired. Kogan is well supported by the Philharmonia, and has the advantage of superior recording and a fine accompanying conductor.

MOZART. *Symphonies, No. 29 in A major, K.201; No. 39 in E flat major, K.543. Sinfonia of London/Colin Davis. World Record Club. TZ 130.*

These performances are not without faults; understandably so when one considers they are the initial ventures of Colin Davis into the realm of recorded music. However, a fair interpretation is given of the 39, and a quite good one of the A major. Mr Davis has an extremely personal approach to Mozart, one that differs considerably from, say, Schmidt-Isserstedt's or Beecham's, though not as generally successful. His attack is apt to alternate loose and taut, yet some of his phrasing is particularly lovely in places—(the Andante of the A major). The orchestra does not convey the weight or the sheen of the strings of the Philharmonia, and the clarinetist (responsible for some very woolly playing in the E flat major Minuet), and timpanist are, unfortunately, neither of them a Kell or Saul Goodman.

This is, however, imaginative playing from a young man of whom we hope to hear more. Recording is rather muddy in the opening of 39, otherwise good.

STRAUSS, JOHANN II. *Die Fledermaus—excerpts.*

Einstein	Alexander Young
Rosalinde	Victoria Elliot
Frank	Frederick Sharp
Orlofsky	Anna Pollak
Alfred	Rowland Jones
Dr. Falke	John Heddle Nash
Adele	Marion Studholme
With the Sadler's Wells Opera	

Company & Orches./Vilem Tausky. H.M.V. MCLY 1272.

By far the most enjoyable Fledermaus yet to appear, sung outside the original and usual German, this record is indicative of the excellent work Sadler's Wells is doing in the operetta field. The performance is extremely lively, the hall resonant (probably through added reverberation), and the casting could not be bettered.

Vilem Tausky appears to have Strauss and Vienna in his understanding; his handling of the overture is excellent, pure and spirited (with a rattling side-drum just to keep matters apace), and the reading generally is perfect. John Heddle Nash, son of the famous tenor, leads off as Falke, accompanied by Alexander Young as Eisenstein, in a brilliantly clear and attractive "I'll be at the ball tonight." Probably the most successful figure in the performance is Marion Studholme, whose Laughing Song is a delight to hear, sung with just the right amount of verve and impudence. As Orlofsky, Anna Pollak makes a briefly memorable appearance; and as Rosalinde, Victoria Elliot is capable, but not, at times, all at home with the music—suffering as she does in the extremes of the register.

Considering all the demerits, one is still left with a beautiful example of Viennese operetta at its gayest; a performance of wit and style. Overall, the diction is perfect, and balance between orchestra and soloists is likewise. The recording is spacious, but unfortunately end-of-side distortion creeps in fairly early in the proceedings.

FILM REVIEW

"Lopt and Cropped"

It is not surprising that *The Wanton Countess* (or *Senso*, to give it its Italian title) ran for only one week at the Paramount, for in its present form it is a considerable feat of endurance; nothing more than a melodramatic love story with a historical setting, beautiful costumes, and lushly romantic background music lifted from Bruckner's Seventh Symphony.

Set in 1866 in Austrian-occupied Venice, the film is based on an insignificant story by Camillo Boito, but altered in detail and emphasis. The plot describes the passion of the unhappily married young Countess Serpieri for the worthless and immoral Lieutenant Mahler and the tragic results of her obsession. She is Italian and he Austrian, and the emphasis is on her conflict of emotions; the guilt she feels at betraying her social position and country and her desperation on realising the way her obsession is killing her dignity and pride.

Directed by Luchino Visconti, the original film was cut not only by the Italians for political reasons, but also by the British distributors, censor and Lord knows who else—there are about 20 minutes missing. After the opening a brilliantly handled patriotic demonstration during a performance of *Il Trovatore* at the Fenice, one's anticipation, excited by the skilful colour photography (Krasner and Aldo) falters as the characters open their mouths. The titles claimed that the English



Luchino Visconti and Alide Valli rehearsing a scene from "THE WANTON COUNTESS," reviewed in this issue.

dialogue is by Tennessee Williams.

Well, frankly it is now damn awful. Would-be high flown sentiment is expressed in appallingly trite conventionalities. (Farley Granger and Alida Valli originally used English, which was dubbed in Italian and then redubbed in English once more).

Overseas reviewers mention various scenes in the original which are not included in this print—key scenes before the Battle of Custoza, during the execution of Franz Mahler, and other important ones clarifying passages in the plot which at present are hard to explain satisfactorily. Thus, the Countess appears to develop her passion within a few minutes, and some incidents (e.g. the finding of an assassinated Austrian officer by the couple during the initial moments of growing infatuation) are isolated from the main action.

Some hint of how exciting the original might have been is given by the excellent handling of the Custoza battle episodes, the scenes of drunken soldiers near the end of the film, the encounter of the Countess with the prostitute at Franz's rooms, and one or two strikingly composed group scenes.

Essentially the story of two people only, credibility depends heavily on the expertise of the two principals, Alida Valli is over-emotional at times, over straining for effect, but she does impart the hysterical distraction of a woman torn by passion and conflict and on the verge of nervous collapse. The performance by Farley Granger, on the other hand, is embarrassingly incompetent and inadequate. It is destitute of any emotional conviction, hollow and meagre in its range of expression.

The costumes and sets are magnificent and the colour skilfully and never ostentatiously used (Note, for example, the effect of the Countess' lustrously dark gown, veil and hat), but all the film's virtues are minor—it is useless to pretend that it has any significant merit as it stands now. The mutilation to which it has been subjected has effectively ruined any structure or design the original work might have had.

Visconti himself made some per-

inent remarks to two reporters from *Cahiers du Cinema* when recently in Paris. He said, "First and foremost, it's *Senso* slanted towards the historical aspect. I even wanted it to be called *Custoza*, after the name of a great Italian military defeat. That caused an outcry; from Lux (the production company), from the Ministry, from the censors. So at the outset the battle had much greater importance. My idea was to mount a whole tableau of Italian history, against which the personal story of Countess Serpieri would stand out, though basically she was only representative of a particular class. What interested me was to tell the story of a war which ended in disaster and which was the work of a single class.

"The first final version was quite different from the one seen today. It didn't end for instance, with the death of Franz: we saw Livia pass through groups of drunken soldiers, and the very end showed a little Austrian soldier—very young, 16 or thereabouts, blind drunk, propped up against a wall, and singing a song of victory... Then he stopped and cried and went on crying and finally shouted: "Long live Austria!"

"Guallino, my producer and a very sympathetic man, came to watch the shooting. He muttered behind my back: 'Dangerous, dangerous.' Perhaps. But for me this was the perfect finish! We left Franz to his own affairs, we didn't give a damn for Franz! It didn't matter in the least whether he was killed or not. We left him after the scene in the room where he shows himself in his true colours. Pointless that he should be shot. We watched her instead, running to denounce him and then escaping into the streets. She passed among whores, becoming a sort of whore herself, going from one soldier to another. Then she fled, shouting: 'Franz, Franz!' And we moved on to the little soldier who stood for all those who paid the price of victory and who was really crying, weeping and shouting 'Long live Austria!'

(Continued on page 16)



MUCH ADO FROM THE DRAMA CLUB

From April 17 to the following Saturday, students and the public will have an opportunity for an advance peep at part of the new Student Union Building, and a foretaste of what the building is going to mean to them in the future.

The Drama Club is launching the Students' Union Theatre with a lively production of "Much Ado About Nothing" and hopes to be spared the inevitable Dom-type comment.

This theatre is the best of its type in Australasia, with a versatile apron stage, built-in cyclorama, electrically-controlled curtain, ample dressing-room and storage space, orchestra pit and New Zealand's first front-of-house lighting control.

From your point of view in the audience, you will find seats that accommodate themselves to any shape of buttock, and a first-rate view of the action wherever you are put (there are no pillars); every seat is a box seat both eye- and ear-wise; a whisper can be heard at the back.

ROY HOPE PRODUCES

Our producer is Roy Hope, one of the leading lights of the new New Zealand Theatre Company along with Richard Campion and Antony Groser. This is the second time the Drama Club has called on a professional producer—those who saw Richard Campion's "Oedipus" will know what a professional can do with a student company.

Under Mr Hope's direction the play is assuming a delightful buoyancy—both the cast and the audience will be really enjoying themselves from the 17th onwards. There is the merry combat of Beatrice and Benedick; the young love of Hero and Claudio; the leg-pulling of Don Pedro and Margaret; the low comedy of the Watch; the obtuseness of the elders to provide the string on which the whole fandangle hangs. Intrigue is piled on intrigue until neither cast nor audience really

FILM REVIEW—cont. from p.15

"But I had to cut it. The negative was burnt. Thousands were spent filming Franz's death. I shot it at the Castle of Sant' Angelo in Rome, because we couldn't manage Verona. I tried to do the best I could with it, but for me this isn't the end of Senso.

"There were other changes made in my script . . . And if they're going to cut everything that matters, then it's not worth the trouble of making films."

(Footnote: Why doesn't the Paramount show its films on a properly dimensioned screen instead of cropping the image to try and make a wide screen presentation out of it?)

—A. W. EVERARD (V.U.F.S.)

FOR WINTER

- TABLE TENNIS
- BASKETBALL
- BADMINTON
- BOXING
- HOCKEY
- SOCCER
- SKIING
- SWARDS
- GOLF

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SERVICE YOU

know where they're going—but a good time is had by all.

Michael Hattaway and Linda McDougall fire the arrows in the Benedick-Beatrice duels. They were Oedipus and Jocasta in Richard Campion's "Oedipus" two years ago. Linda goes on to England a few weeks after "Much Ado" closes, to take up a drama bursary there.

Most of the leads will be known to you from the uproarious "Knight of the Burning Pestle" last year—John Dawick, Philip Knight, Colin Jeffcott, Lawrence Atkinson, John Gamby and Barry Green. The chief newcomer is Nicolette McKenzie, a shy and luscious hero.

Sets and costumes are designed by Richard Hammond of the New Zealand Players and executed by Peter Jeffries.

This will be your first view of what the Student Union Building can do for us. In a few days reservations open at the D.I.C. in Lambton Quay.

The opening and the performance will be the big event of the Wellington theatrical year; with a fine new theatre and a production by Roy Hope, the Drama Club is raring to go.

BOOKS

"Do Unto Others,"

by Charity Blithering-Smith.

Here is a novel of our times, with the sharpest immediacy of appeal to all, young and old, who are living in this present epoch of today—an epoch of grandeur and misery, when emotions com-

mon to mankind in all ages have taken on a greater depth, a new intensity. And so this book is even something much more than "a novel of our times"—it is more-over, over and over above that, possessive of a universality such as belongs only to those exceptional works of great fiction, which, written with a deep understanding of human nature and its inherent weaknesses, reach out to universal, nay, eternal issues.

Plainly then, this is a magnificent novel, overwhelming in its majesty, throbbing with vibrant, passionate power, full of colour, social comment, deep feeling and sublimely tender sentiment. It flows like a broad stream, slowly and inevitably, like life itself, and like life, it cannot be summarised—it must be read, it must indeed be lived.

Complex, and packed full with superbly realized characters, it is yet utterly candid, frightfully direct, and of a clarity—one might say of a simplicity, that cannot be too highly praised: its central theme proceeds unerringly to its tragic goal. And so, in spite of the book's length, and the richness of its canvas, its essence may be expressed in a single phrase: it is a story of conflicting loyalties and of great love, the poignant beautiful story of a man passionately devoted to the highest ideals, and of a girl, poor, proud, facing frightfully implacable, adamant, yes, even stubborn opposition and conflicting loyalties, who can take a blow straight on the chin, with a stiff upper lip, yet "toujours gaie." I could not read the unravelling of the denouement with dry eyes, so mighty, so powerful, was the portrayal of these two young innocents, both living lives seemingly doomed to unfulfilment.

In conclusion let me say just this—this novel must surely rank as one of the most vital pieces

BLOODY FENCING

Enthusiasts of the art of fencing or those who at heart still long to be Errol Flynn should find this year's fencing programme at the university level up to their expectations.

The N.Z.U. Fencing Council has invited an Australian Universities Fencing Team to tour New Zealand early in May in an attempt to regain the Whitmont Cup which Tony Ellis brought back from Australia in 1959. Matches of interest will be the match against Victoria University and New Zealand Universities, both of which (it is hoped) will be fought in the new gymnasium.

On top of this, Winter Tournament, the Provincial Teams Tournament, Wellington Championships, North Island Championships and Nationals should give all fencers and fencing enthusiasts an interesting year. —R.D.P.

UNEF

UNEF, the French national student union has launched a campaign to better study conditions. UNEF wants the introduction of study salaries, plans for new student buildings, and living allowances for students. Meetings are being held throughout France, and many university staff members are supporting the campaign.

of writing that it has been my privilege to review; a work that, written as it is in the author's own unique, inimitable style, distils the quintessence of all she has said, and could ever hope to say in the future.

—MURIEL MONTMORENCY JONES.

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MISSION '61



WHATEVER YOUR VIEWS MAY BE concerning Christ, and the importance of His teaching on the relationship between God and men, we hope you will find time between Monday, 10th, and Friday, 14th April, to hear two outstanding speakers on the Christian faith in the university. They are DR. MASUMI TOYOTOME, M.A., B.D., Ph.D., and the REV. WARNER HUTCHINSON, B.A., B.D., General Secretary of the N.Z. Inter-Varsity Fellowship of Evangelical Unions.

DR. TOYOTOME was born in Beppu, Japan, during World War I. His parents are both native Japanese, his father being a Presbyterian minister with a special calling for pioneer evangelism, establishing churches in areas where they had not previously existed. The first ten years of Dr. Toyotome's life were spent in Japan, giving him a foundation in the Japanese language and some understanding of Japanese culture. He felt the impact of the militaristic spirit that was rising in Japan in the late 1920's, and in 1925 his family moved to America.

He graduated from the University of California in Los Angeles, B.A. in 1939, M.A. in 1941, both in Physical Chemistry. After two years as a research chemist with a vitamin manufacturing firm in Hollywood, the outbreak of World War II caused him to re-assess his life. He entered Union Theological Seminary in New York, graduating B.D. in 1945. The same year he was ordained as minister in the American Baptist Convention.

While serving as the Nisei Pastor in a small bilingual Japanese church in New York City, he continued his studies for his Ph.D. in religion at Columbia University. He received the doctorate in 1953 with a dissertation on "The Poetic Images and Structures in the Sayings of Jesus," with help from Professor Mark Van Doren, the famous Shakespeare scholar and poet. Since leaving Columbia University, he has been connected with the Japanese Evangelical Missionary Society, working mainly among students. This work took him to the International Christian University in Tokyo, where he was the Assistant Professor of New Testament studies, director of the religious programme for the entire university, and pastor of the I.C.U. Church. He has recently been in Brazil investigating the problems of the Japanese people there; there are close on half a million people of Japanese ancestry in Brazil and Paraguay, with about 100,000 emigrating from Japan each year. In addition to his work with the J.E.M.S. as Executive Secretary of the Society, he is preparing two books for publication, one on the poetry of Jesus, the other on the relationship between science and the Christian faith. The latter, he expects, will take another ten years of research and thought; he intends to make it his life work.

REV. WARNER HUTCHINSON is American-born and a graduate of the University of California in Los Angeles with a B.A. in English Literature. He is also a graduate of Fuller Theological Seminary and has been a Chaplain in the United States Navy. Since 1958 he has been the General Secretary of the New Zealand Inter-Varsity Fellowship, co-ordinating the work of the Evangelical Unions in the Universities and Training Colleges throughout the country.

TALK IT OVER WITH—

REV. J. K. FAIRBAIRN from St. John's Presbyterian Church.
REV. J. E. SIMPSON from Central Baptist Church.
MR K. McKAY from the Classics Department.
MR W. MALCOLM from the Mathematics Department.
MR R. J. DROWN.
MRS RUTH MALCOLM.
MISS ANN SCOTT.
REV. W. A. HUTCHINSON.
DR. M. TOYOTOME.

They will be around at each meeting during the week and will be available during each afternoon. Times and places to be posted on the E.U. notice board.

Dr. Toyotome will be available between 4 and 6 p.m. each afternoon if you're wanting to meet him.

—PROGRAMME—

SUNDAY, APRIL 9—

7.00 p.m. **STUDENT SERVICE**
Wesley Methodist Church, Taranaki Street.

MONDAY, APRIL 10—

1.00-2.00 p.m. **FIRST ADDRESS in E.620**
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Mr K. McKay (Classics).
7.30-8.30 p.m. **MAIN ADDRESS in E.006**
Theme: "Are You Really Alive?"
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Dr. S. G. Culliford (English).

TUESDAY, APRIL 11—

10.00-11.00 a.m. **ADDRESS AND MORNING TEA**
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Council Social Room, 6th floor, Easterfield Building.
1.00-2.00 p.m. **LUNCHTIME ADDRESS in E.620**
Theme: "The Quest for Peace."
Speaker: REV. W. HUTCHINSON.
Chairman: Mr W. Malcolm (Maths.).
7.30-8.30 p.m. **MAIN ADDRESS in E006**
Theme: "Three Kinds of Love."
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Mr W. Rodger (Accountancy).

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12—

1.00-2.00 p.m. **FACT AND FAITH FILM in E620**
"Windows of the Soul."
7.30-8.30 p.m. **MAIN ADDRESS in E006**
Theme: "Destruction of Life."
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Prof. Somerset (Education).

THURSDAY, APRIL 13—

1.00-2.00 p.m. **LUNCHTIME ADDRESS in E620**
Theme: "The Search for Truth."
Speaker: REV. W. HUTCHINSON.
Chairman: Mr W. Landreth (Phys. Education).
3.30-4.30 p.m. **ADDRESS AND AFTERNOON TEA**
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Council Social Room, Easterfield Building.
7.30-8.30 p.m. **MAIN ADDRESS in E006.**
Theme: "Commitment and Life."
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Dr. G. P. Barton (Law).

FRIDAY, APRIL 14—

1.00-2.00 p.m. **LUNCHTIME ADDRESS in E620**
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Mr W. Malcolm (Maths.).
7.30-8.30 p.m. **FINAL ADDRESS in E006**
Theme: "Jesus Christ, the Champion of Sinners."
Speaker: DR. TOYOTOME.
Chairman: Prof. Fieldhouse (Education).