CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS

A SYMPOSIUM

In view of the recent legislation regarding compulsory military service, Salient has compiled the following symposium on conscientious objection: The views expressed are those of well-known personalities and should be of interest to all readers.

BERNARD SHAW SAYS ...

One of Shaw's lesser known classics is the fat volume entitled What I Really Wrote About the War. In typically Shawian fashion he analyses the war, its causes and results, its blunders and its revelations, casting into his dialectic a volter of paradox that almost holds the reader spellbound. Two chapters are particularly applicable for citation in this symposium. They are "Conscientious Objection" and "Compulsory Soldiery." Although, being over a military age, Shaw said that he would have fought if he had come within the limit. Therefore he does not hold the objector's attitude himself. See whether any of these paragraphs apply in this year of disgrace, 1940.---

"The change went for deeper than that. It brought the war literally home to the nation. It made an end to the rhetoric about individual liberty with which the British have surrounded themselves for so many centuries. I speak for the nineteenth at first hand. No article of faith was better established than that Englishmen would never stand conscription. In the twentieth we had to put up with it as holpless—as sheep have to put up with the shears.

"But the old pretence was kept up by a clause in the act which reserved the liberty of the Briton to refuse to serve if he had a conscientious objection to war. Only, lost all those who had not enlisted under the voluntary system should nullify compulsion by giving a conscientious complexion to their reluctance to serve, the authorities took care to make the lot of the Conchy, as he was called, much less eligible than that of the ordinary soldier. He was vigorously persecuted.

"As, like the rest of the public, I have no information concerning the nature and extent of the special emergency that the Conscriptionists allege, and no conviction that it exists except in their imaginations, no. Indeed any means of distinguishing those who want Conscription for its own sake from those who are merely being frightened into it, I have an open mind on the subject; for if the vital interests of the nation are really at stake we shall clearly have to resort to Conscription, just as we should have to resort to compulsory marriage or even compulsory polygamy, if our population were reduced by war or otherwise to a dangerous degree ..."

Conscription must not be introduced merely because a general declares that it is necessary. It is the business of a general to think it is necessary, just as it is the business of a cobbler to think that there is nothing like leather.

"The accepted figure for the full fighting force of a nation is ten per cent of its population. If the figure is wrong it had better be recalculated. Meanwhile it seems probable that we can reach that figure without conscription ..."

"Conscription should not be introduced without the largest safe-
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS, continued.

guards of the liberty of the subject: If it comes it will come to stay.

"If" the decision is to be conscription let it be faced, not as a temporary expedient, but as an advance in social organisation; and let the citizen be guaranteed that when his turn comes he will serve with all his rights intact, and not as the Hessian serfs and British wastrels of the Prussianized British army of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries had to serve...

"Mr. Chappelow was employed in the Education Department of the London County Council. The decision therefore means that public education is of no service to the country; and that to take a man of special literary aptitudes, from the work of national education, and to set him to sweep barracks, dig latrines, or wait at table on an officers' mess is to affect a stroke of national economy which will materially help to win the war. The ignorant folly of such a conclusion would be disheartening enough even if Mr. C. were now actually sweeping the barracks or digging the latrines... But Mr. C. is 'nothwithstanding nor digging.' He is not only eating his head off in prison, but holding the labour and energy of other men against him, reading, writing, reporting about him, and talking and writing a great deal of nonsense about his case. In view of so idiotic a result, I can only say that if 'the military authorities are proud of themselves, and feel that the Germans are reeling under the effects of its activities,' its facility in self-satisfaction is to be envied.

"It must not be inferred that I am justifying the 'logistical position' of the conscientious objector. In that matter I am entirely on the side of Lady Ophelina, whose Socialist position is unassailable. The State has beyond all question the right to put Mr. C. into the army, however much he may dislike it, as it has to put Lady Ophelina into a munition factory during the war, and thereafter into a laundry or a factory until she is seventy and retires on an old age pension...

"But for there is a but—the art of government is not the art of arranging human life artistically... For example: the war is killing out millions of human beings at the very moment when it is demonstrating that education is the very basis of military strength. Yet there are in this country large numbers of women of child-bearing age and sound condition living in religious houses in absolute solitariness. There is not a single argument in favour of compelling C.O.'s to serve in the army, that is not also an argument for enacting that if these women do not in a year supply the country with a baby's piece they will be punished... and there is no possible justification for compelling in the case of a C.O., not by special charity, that would not justify a similar compulsion applied to non-conscript men...

(Interestingly, Sir Arch. that the nun's scruples against compulsory matroniity should be respected—here, and also, the C.O. is

"I am here not quite so far from practical possibilities as some of our compassionate may think. The time has come when we shall have to maintain the population if it is to be maintained, and many by a wholesale voluntary prostitution would help to ease the condition of the married licence, and enforcing the condition by severe penalties when it is fulfilled is possible, and by dissolution of the marriage when it is not. I could open an appalling vista of crime in children who are not anxious to see everyone old system... with boycotts in
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS, continued.

preparation for the trenches. If, when their own turn comes, they feel nothing but an overwhelming anarchistic indignation at the interference with personal liberty, it will not console them very much to remember that they themselves asked for it...for other people.

"By conclusion is that the Conscientious Objector clause, though very bad logic, is very good sense, and could save us a great deal of trouble and waste of energy if some of its good sense could be slipped into the heads of the tribunals and the military authorities.

Later on in his chapter on C.O.'s Shaw ridicules the stupidity of a government that enacted the C.O. clause and yet omitted to state a penalty for its evasion. The result naturally was such as we had in N.Z. during the last war, under the National Government. Conscientious objectors like Archibald Baxter and Mark Briggs found themselves deprived of all rights, whether civil or military, and since no penalty had been specified, they were at the mercy of any piece of red tape that wanted to throw its weight about.

In England the moral pointed out by Shaw's discourse seems to have been followed. Will it be followed in New Zealand, where the Labour Government is reputedly just and humanitarian, and where the conscription of wealth has long been regarded as the only condition for the conscription of life?

THE COMMUNIST SAYS ...

With the passing of the powers that mean that the introduction of military conscription for home and overseas is imminent, the workers everywhere are saying, "What shall I do if the organised labour movement is unable to prevent the operation of conscription?"

We state categorically that we are opposed to Conscientious Objectors as a weapon against the war.

At the 7th World Congress of the Communist International, E. Ullschi stated clearly what is our opinion in the correct attitude:

"We are not anarchists. Boycott of mobilisation, boycott of the army, sabotage in factories, refusal of military service, and so on, these are not methods of fighting war, because they separate us from the masses and can only help the bourgeois to strike still more savagely at the Communist vanguard."

An imperialist war can be ended by refusal of military service--this is as illusory...to think that exploitation can be ended by refusal to work for a capitalist exploitor.

Lenin in "Notes to the Delegation to the Hague," written in 1922, argued against those who advocated a boycott of military service in this fashion.

"Boycott of war is a stupid phrase. Communists must participate even in the most reactionary war."

We must not be guilty of the betrayal of the masses or the workers in the army by isolating the class-conscious workers from them.

Karl Liebknecht did not refuse to go to the front when con-
CONSCRIPTIOUS OBJECTORS, continued.

scripted during the last war. The French Communists did not refuse in the present war. The Bolsheviks in Russia entered the Tzarist Army and Voroshilov and Budyenny received their first training in the Tzar's Army.

Whilst being very definite on our opposition to Conscientious Objection as a weapon against war we support the right of pacifists and C.O.'s to refuse to be conscripted and we will protest against their persecution.

J.J. LEE, M.P., S.XC ...

The Conscientious Objector should have the same rights and privileges of exemption in New Zealand as in Britain, and no doubt will be accorded same. While we can protect him from military service, only the man in uniform can protect him against hitlerism. I cannot work up any great nation over the imprisonment of anyone engaged in peaceful activity at a moment like this, when millions are being killed in Europe trying to resist Fascism. I'm sorry, but as in the last war I know that the worst call is better than the best trench, and if men risk life to destroy Fascism, other men can put up with the difficulties associated with their type of propaganda. War is atrocity; Fascism is a greater atrocity. I'll give the genuine C.O. exemption from both.

MR. JUDGE OSBLOWSAY ...

Mr. Judge Ostler does not say what he is reported to have said in an issue of the Post. When Salient saw a blank type heading on the leader page of the Post entitled "Make them Go" they were naturally curious, and it was decided immediately to try to secure an interview with the Judge who was responsible. When we were enounced in his room the Judge indignantly denied being the author of the statement "Make them go." He had been misreported. What he had said was "I always feel at home among a gathering of returned soldiers because I know I am among friends with common interests and aspirations, a common pride in our Empire, a common love of our country, and a common belief that the fit man who has the privilege of living under our flag should be compelled to fight and train in its defence. That principle seems to me to be the very essence of democracy. But I also think that not only should no person be allowed to make any profit out of the war, but that those persons who be reason of age or other disability are unable to stand in the front line, or whose work or skill is more valuable at home, should be compelled to contribute their utmost in work and in surplus income; for it is only fair that while the fit men are risking their lives those remaining at home should be prepared to contribute their work and property. That principle also seems to me to be the essence of democracy, and I for one am willing and anxious to see it brought into operation."

The Judge said that he had not given very much thought to the problem of conscientious objectors. If they were genuine objectors of sincere religious convictions they should be exempted from actual service but should be made to do some useful work behind the lines (such as digging trenches?) But if they were men who were desirous of hindering our war effort, or who wanted us to lose the war, the case took on a different complexion. They should not be treated so easily.

"I believe that we should have compulsory military training even in peace time," said the Judge. "If we had done that we might not now be in this position."
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS, continued.

When asked about the trial of objectors the Judge stated that he assumed that tribunals would be set up as in England. Thus the interview terminated, very unsatisfactorily, we thought, since from one who had been reported (in black-banding) as having said "Make them do," we had expected something else than the traditional socialist position.

MR. ADAM HAMILTON SAYS ...

"I can hardly understand the attitude of a Conscientious Objector, a man who will enjoy all the privileges of his country but is not willing to fight for them. Nevertheless I do not object to a man who has conscientious objections to actual fighting but will do other service, e.g., ambulance work. Those who object to fighting could do national service at home, if there were not too many of them. But if advantage was taken of this concession, and the numbers of the fighting forces affected, leniency should stop.

Conscientious objectors refusing to participate in the national war effort at home or overseas should pay some penalty depending on their numbers. They should not get off so easy.

The general attitude to C.O.'s would depend on their number and on their effect on the war effort. Some C.O.'s are first-class citizens whose thinking is misdirected. It would not do to martyr any or two of these.

Conscription should be given to the views of genuine C.O.'s according again to their number and their effect on the war effort. Right if appeal should be allowed if not taken advantage of--there should be no open cheque for people to stay home"

"TRUTH" SAYS ...

Whatever may be called civilised and what uncivilised about the present war, it is obvious that a broader and more humane attitude is being adopted in Great Britain towards those who are comprehensively described as Conscientious Objectors, than that which obtained in the last war. Returned soldiers remember vividly the cruelties and atrocities suffered by a number of New Zealand objectors in the Great War after conscription had been introduced. It is no longer a crime to be a "Conscientious Objector" to judge by the deliberations and findings of the English tribunals hearing objectors' pleas. Of the first 670,000 conscripted in Great Britain 14,000, or 2% were C.O.'s as compared with only 1,000 out of nearly 9,000,000 mobilized in the Great War. Just because a young fellow comes along and says he is a Conscientious Objector does not mean that he is immediately exempted from war service. Not at all. A man's conscience is not a self-evident fact. Hunag tribunals are sitting all over England hearing the evidence of these conscience-men and their witnesses. In their alert examination of these (mostly) well-educated, talkative young men, these tribunal look for signs of sincere pacifism exhibited suddenly before the war broke out.

Broadly speaking the tribunals attitude is that some citizens of a democracy hold opinions that set them apart from the national effort as completely as drunken, criminality or sickness.

What a contrast to the Great War experience of Mark Briggs (now Hon. M. Briggs, M.L.A.) and others who were shipped to France after conscription had been introduced in 1916. Briggs's case is an almost unbelievable story of sheerWMission, and vicious atrocity, perpetrated in the name of patriotism and freedom, the details of which almost make the blood run cold. But the facts are amply vouched for.
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS, continued.

Having been arrested for failing to answer his notice of being drafted to the forces, Briggs was dumped on the military authorities who promptly sentenced him to clink in the camp and later to the civil prison at Wellington. From there he and thirteen others were forced aboard ship without warning and sent to England for the Home authorities to deal with as unwanted Conscientious Objectors. Such punishments as kicking, punching, starving, and being tied to a post in bitter snow for hours on end, culminated in his being carried around the shoulders for a mile long duck walk, and finally through a water bagged shellhole, his back and thigh for a large area by then being simply raw flesh.

Truth goes on to mention the incidents which occurred in the Wanganui detention barracks which resulted in an enquiry (after the war) and the subsequent court martial of the officer responsible, who however was acquitted by the military court on all charges.

MR. HISLOP SAYS ....

That the tribunal appointed to inquire into the sincerity of conscientious objectors should start with a conviction that there is no such thing as a conscientious objector. This should not be an invariable conviction, but there should be this prima facie assumption in each case. It is right to respect the convictions of a C.O. if they are sincere, but it is difficult to find out who is sincere. It must be made impossible for anyone who is not sincere, but merely cowardly, to make this an excuse not to do his duty.

The tribunal must be composed of men who have a broad outlook on life—the judicial mind is perhaps too narrow—and, most important of all, they must have a thorough knowledge of life.

A study of a man's past life should provide an insight into the sincerity of his views. In general if a man claims exemption on religious grounds while his church permits or even exHORTS its members to fight against Nazidom his claim may not be admitted.

There will be men, however, who are sincere in disagreeing with their church on this point; but in their case it will be more than ever necessary to inquire into the morality and public spiritedness of their past life.

There should be no appeal from the decision of the tribunal. No useful purpose could be served by any such right. This investigation of the tribunal would be as searching as is fair as possible in the first instance.

Cases should be given full publicity in the press, since this would probably serve as a deterrent against those who were not sincere.

A C.O. should be willing to serve as a stretcher bearer or in some other humanitarian capacity. Mr. Hislop would say with Edith Cavell that to help suffering people was more than patriotism.

STUDENT
Anyone who has a copy of the third issue of "Student," Free Discussion Club publication of 1933, and who would be willing to donate it to the V.U.C. Library, is asked to leave same with The Librarian, V.U.C.
The man in the street and the woman in her home are fed daily, per medium of the amusing advertisement and commercial broadcasting, with a lot of hogwash. Much of this is harmless—in most cases it is immaterial whether one uses this antiseptic soap or that, this or that washing powder, Bilge's sliming corset, or Mr. Trow's reducing girdles. With patent medicines and medicinal preparations designed for internal consumption, the case is different. Gullied by misleading advertisements and pseudo-scientific rigmaroles, thousands consume mixtures which cannot cure their real or imagined ailments and may possibly do them untold harm.

The NEW ZEALAND ASSOCIATION FOR HEALTH EDUCATION has been formed to combat this menace of quackery. The objects of the Association are (1) To promote the health education of the public (2) To investigate health problems (3) To disseminate information on the nostrum evil, quackery and allied subjects (4) To co-operate with other organisations. Public lectures, with slides and demonstrations, will be given; books and pamphlets are to be published; and answers to enquiries by individuals will be dealt with.

The New Zealand University Students' Association has promised its support to any university effort to combat the menace of patent medicines and quackery. University papers are devoting a column to answering quires received concerning any "patent medicine." Association officers will analyse the preparations, and the results of their analysis published. The commercial press dare not print anything which may jeopardise their advertising revenue, hence the exposure of this racket is one way in which the University may place its skilled men and its student press at the service of the public. A fitting answer to those critics who constantly condemn the universities for not doing more to benefit and educate the public instead of inducing in destructive and "subversive" criticisms.

The National Executive of the N.Z. Association for Health Education represents university lecturers and research workers in Home Science, bacteriology, chemistry, biology, physiology; research chemists and dicticians, pharmaceutical chemists, and school teachers.

YOU CAN ASSIST—by (a) joining the Association and sending 2/6 per annum to the National Secretary, P.O. Box 250, Dunedin (b) sending queries concerning any patent medicine to The Editor, Salient. Those will in due course be answered in "Salient."

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A bird's-eye view of the Finnish front in a blinding snowstorm. In the foreground are eighteen Finnish skiers in white parkas huddled behind a snowbank ready to surround and annihilate a Russian division (their fourth this week). To their left is a column of Russian tanks destroyed by a Finnish schoolboy. The snow-covered mound to the right hides the bodies of five blind men, six workers' children, and an one-armed rheumatic old woman (sole support of a family of twelve) who were machine-gunned by a Red air fleet. Just beyond the woods the Red troops are retreating wildly from Suomussalmi towards the Soviet border, without shoes, uniforms or underwear. Some are tearing the bark off the trees to appease their mad hunger. (They haven't eaten since the Czarist regime). The eyewitness reporters in the snow-filled shell-hole nearby are Harold Donny, Webb Miller and Mr. X (the source of reliable reports). The huge Soviet bomber hanging from the pine trees was brought down by a member of the Helsinki Girls Foils Club (a junior member). The camouflaged igloo on skis near the lake is the Finnish Army field headquarters and the naked men near the igloo are Red deserters from Georgia who report that the sun never shines in the Soviet Union. The fresh ski tracks in the middle foreground were made by Colonel X and his adjutant who are off to bomb the Murmansk Railroad for the late city edition. The snow-covered figure on the white horse leading the white-clad ski troopers in the blinding snowstorm in the struggle for democracy is Baron Mannerheim.

P.B. & B.C.

COSMETICS

"Horo is some kiss-proof lipstick we have made. You may try it yourselves afterwards," said Mr. White to the Chemical Society, discussing COSMETICS last Thursday evening. Everyone crowded round at the end, but "Salient" was disappointed when they unconfined tests to rubbing it on their hands. Swilling down tea and biscuits, they gurgled appreciation, as they cabbled fingers in the jars of cosmetics that Mr. White had made to illustrate his words.

We learnt that titanium dioxide is so important in both house-paint and face powder because of its great covering power on rough surfaces. Duplicatios contain sodium sulphide, with which tannore remove obstinato hairs from hides. Because of such ingredients, many cosmetics are dangerous in excess. Firms spend more in advertising than in ingredients, often resorting to mythical new vitamins and hormones to lure the public fancy.

Both the non-technical style and the samples were responsible for the amazing popularity of this talk. We congratulate the Society on its new policy of providing something of wide interest, even to Arts students, and wish it much further success in similar popular expositions.

W.A.R.

All things are lawful for me; but not all things are expedient. All things are lawful for me; but I will not be brought under the power of any.

S.Paul
NOT IN BRIGHT CITIES

How swiftly frost turns the rigid bone
not in bright cities empty of aimless feet
hushed in fear deserted by the years;
the dead only there, death alone in the valley.

The child laughs at the deliberate bomb
for there is the comfort of the accepted response,
effortless and primordial as a sacrament
to dull the echoes in the impartial ice.

Let us praise then the treasure in the doomed vault;
by this we breathe, it is fast to determine commandments;
see the patient philosopher, gasped by the absolute,
smile gently at the cruelty of the empty bellied.

Prayer avails not against them, but there is strength
and light cast on the march, not the desire;
seek watchword, unread, all else is empty:
there are shreds of fire waking the slow dawn.

R.L.M.

SAD CASE OF JOHN WILLY
OR
J.D.K.Z.

One day, after a midday snooze in the sun, John Willy came
down from the roof of the Biology Block to find sentries mount-
ed over the laboratories and the corridors filled with men.
Outwardly they resembled Wellington City Council Milkmen, but
John Willy correctly surmised that they were Storm Troopers,
dressed in field grey, who had managed to gain control of one
of Wellington's key positions.

He felt a desire to run, as he was not very keen on being
the next victim of brutal Nazi Aggression. But a sentry
challenged him.

"Friend or foe?"

"I'm not quite sure," said John Willy who was a Communist,
and who thought that under the circumstances he had better get
in touch with Moscow.

"Do you," said the sentry, "support the British Government
in its aggression against my Fatherland?"

"I'm not quite sure of that either," replied John Willy,
"but as a University student it is, of course, impossible for
me to believe that the British Government is ever right in its
actions or policies. At any rate, it is one big social demo-
cratic compromise, and it's awfully wicked to compromise."

The sentry said "Pass friend."

John tried to make his way downstairs with the object of
slipping out a side door. He was soon accosted by another
invader who looked as if he might be trying to sell extra
tickets or shoes in a Tasmanian conscription. "Do you belong
to our local branch of the Nazi Party?" said the uniformed man.

"Well, I couldn't really say," countered John Willy, who
thought that the Stud Ass fac covered everything, but who had
a suspicion that the Nazi Party had not yet been affiliated.

"Then couldn't you think?" said the military man, assuming
a sinister air.

John Willy was taken aback. "Think? See here! During the
term my time was occupied by essays, exercises, lectures, and
Daventry Broadcasts. Then there was the Revue. And now the
holidays are to be permeated with the hideous insistence of
insidious professorial propaganda on the question of Terms. You
should know that no University student has time to think.

The military man's aspect changed. He beamed at John Willy and said that, as he was not in the habit of thinking, he was obviously a fitting recruit for the Party.

The student pursued his course, but found the outside door bolted. Ambling into the Cafeteria he found a Staff Meeting in progress. The Field Marshall was addressing his subordinates. "No doubt," he was saying, "you will recollect that when last we met in the Wilhelmsstrasse we were discussing the collaboration afforded us by the local Pacifists." One of the Generals inter-upted him with the remark that personally he admired Pacifists.

"Quite right," said the F.M. "They make their convictions fit their courage. Then they automatically have the courage of their convictions and are noble people."

Deciding that he was de trop, John Willy moved away. At the foot of the stairs he met Mr. Brock, who was flourishing a "Detour sign. By following this and other signs he found himself in the Library. Here he found a beautiful girl writing. Although he did not know it, she was an enchantress in disguise. No one had invited her to the Capping Ball, and she bore a grudge against Victoria College and Society.

John whispered "What are you writing, my pretty maid?"

"I am writing a thesis, sir," she said.

"Wouldn't you like to try my fountain pen?" she continued.

Another time John Willy took hold of it he prickled his finger with the nib. Immediately everyone in the College fell sound asleep. (It was, however, only a matter of comparison -- sleepy, sleepy, sound asleep.)

Prince Charming had gone away with the First Bachelors, so the Wellington Police came up instead and arrested the sleeping invaders. They also woke up John Willy and the Academic Staff, neither of whom were grateful.

The former was, quite naturally, under the impression that he had been attending a lecture, while the latter thought it had been delivering them.

G.P.S.

DEFENCE OF AN ESCAPIST

I saw Balalaika. And I thanked all the gods that were and all those still to be, that in a world so mad as ours, we still have Hollywood. For Hollywood may be mad, but there the madness takes a pleasant form.

Balalaika was not a great picture: it had many faults, aesthetic, historical, and others beside. No doubt. The highbrows and the pedants and the know-alls have all pointed out all of them. But I am greatly heartened when I think that I am not a highbrow, nor an intellectual, for their mission in life appears to be all to see some sonso with Hitler's desire to smash and curt the simple things of the world. I do admire and love much that the "highbrow professor" to admire, but I bitterly resent the cult they have developed -- refusing to recognize that a true lover of the beautiful and the good must find much to love in things other than the highest only.

Escapism has been much decried. But why? If, by sonso means of escape we are enabled to face again with renewed courage and fresh vigour, the problems of to-day, why deny ourselves such an escape?

Balalaika was an escape, definitely. I enjoyed it because it gave me an hour and a half of romance and colour -- a simple story of love amid the adversities of life: surely that is the oldest and most universal story, and the finest. Absurd to make Nelson Eddy a Russian prince, you say? No doubt. Yet for me he was a Russian prince for an hour and a half. And in a world of improbable realities, may we not be permitted a few improbable fantasies as well. This is not the time for grim social documents, stern dramas and poignant tragedies. Against a background of tragedy (one of the
TOMORROW

The Editor,
Salient.

It is with regret that we announce to our many subscribers that we have temporarily ceased publication. The reason for this is that last week the Superintendent of Police visited our printer and warned him of the risk he was running in continuing to print Tomorrow. The Superintendent pointed out that the Police have power to seize any printing press and they would not hesitate to use this power if any subversive articles were printed. The Editor was similarly warned. After the visit our printer informed us that he was not prepared to print any further issues of the journal.

Readers will recall that under the Emergency legislation "Subversion" is very vaguely defined, so that almost any critical writing might be regarded as subversive. Consequently no printer is prepared to print Tomorrow, and, in effect, we have been suppressed under legislation passed by the first N.Z. Labour Government. New Zealand has now no independent, critical journal.

At the moment a wave of hysteria is sweeping the country. It may be that an opportunity to commence publication again will occur in a few months. In the meantime however, we are forced to discontinue. We thank our many subscribers and well-wishers for support in the past and hope they will do anything they can in order to make it possible for Tomorrow to reappear in the near future.

KENNEDY HENDERSON,
Editor.

June 17, 1940.

LITERARY

Two deep-hued orbs, a glowing lustrous pair,
What thoughts, what judgments, fates, lie hidden there?
They flash and sparkle in a thrilling laugh ---
Radiant moments these, too rare by half ---
And soften then into a mystic smile,
Pellucid pools of beauty to beguile
The wariest. Fair back within a gloom ---
Trentaluent loveliness, a heavenly dream
Of flawless grace, enchanting pulchritude.
A hundred moods, each mood a multitude
Of charms. But who would dare discern
From those, what lies behind his Lady's eyes.
LITERARY COLLINS, continued.

world's greatest, until today) Balalaika showed us happiness, and
brought us happiness.

We, the thousands, the millions of people throughout the world, who
find in the photograph some reliefs and surges from the travail
of this unreal history in the making all about us, we shall keep
our real simple pleasures; our escapist happiness, despite the
snores of the intellectual snobs. After all, if we like Balalaika,
what does it matter to them -- unless they also seek escape, why must
they go to the theatre?

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"REBECCA"

This film is probably unique in that it owes its force
very largely to a character who does not appear at any stage
and who has been in fact dead for some considerable time
before the story starts. It must be admitted, however, that
the dead Rebecca de Winter either as the paragon of breeding,
beauty and intelligence or as the monster of unalloyed evil
er she finally appears is by way of being a somewhat incredible
character. None the less the gradual revelation of the char-
acter of the dead woman is very skilfully managed and enables
a fascinating and impressive film to be produced out of what
otherwise would be somewhat unpromising material. The fault
does not seem to lie with the producers, who have adhered
faithfully to the story, nor with the actors, but the char-
acters and many of the situations are, to say the least, not
striking in their originality. We have the estimable and beaut-
iful but prematurely obsolete heroine, a handsome hero,
nursing a dark, deep and romantic secret, the hero's faithful
friend, a wicked housekeeper, and various suitably fatuous
members of the squirearchy. It is an amusing family, but it
seems to have been handed down to every second rate female
English novelist since the mid-eighteenth century, and is
becoming a trifle shopworn.

As to the quality of the photography, lighting, and sim-
lar matters, I am informed by those who know that it was of
very high order.

Mention should also be made of a supporting feature in
which several squadrons of Russian aeroplanes, about two
regiments of infantry, and at least half a dozen tanks flick-
ered across the screen and convinced various members of a
gaping audience (c) that there Russia was the real mon-
aco (b) that there might be something in communism after all
(c) that Stalin would show Hitler a thing or two one day:
he would.

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ORIGINAL---A CORRECTION.

The editor of "Uriflamm" (a literary journal of youth and
the fine arts) states that although the periodical circu-
lates in Australia, contributors are confined to younger New
Zealanders; an endeavour to represent every school
of expression in prose and poetry. And of the eleven con-
tributors in the second number, only two appeared under
nom-de-plumes.
THE WOMEN

The debate on Friday night last was notable mainly for Marie Best's passionate attack on the fragile result of "What University life does to women," and for Mr. Hazonarb's address as judge. The latter stressed the necessity for sincere speaking. He stated that insincere speaking was responsible for the bad odour in which V.U.C. was held by certain people, notably the learned cleric Dr. Inkster, saved by Providence in the Niagara disaster. The quality for which he, Mr. Hazonarb, would always look in public speaking was sincerity.

Miss Best, easily the best speaker of the evening, said some rather witty things in the course of the evening. In the good old days, she said, one stuttered "Let's get married or something!" now it was said in a firm voice "Let's get married or nothing." "The hallmark of an intelligent woman is that she can resist a kiss without depriving herself of it." Also something like this:

"The girl who is bespectacled;
Never gets her neck tickled."

Mr. Stracey drew some frightful groans from his audience when he wounded if, after all, Marie know best? He stated authoritatively that V.U.C. gives one an intimate knowledge of the opposite sex. He also made a remark about "girlfriends" which puzzled even the judge.

Elma Johnson asked a question that Dr. Inkster might well have asked: "Where will you spend maternity?" Another audacious statement was this: "V.U.C. fits women for two professions, teaching and Mrs. Warren's."

One of the highlights of the evening, Patrick Joseph moving to the affirmative side of the platform, when a well-known bellow from the back of the hall proclaimed "We don't believe you, Chechan."

V.U.C. DEBATING SOCIETY

GYM DEBATE.

On Monday July 1st there will be a Gym Debate on the subject THAT THE PRACTICE OF BIRTH CONTROL BY ARTIFICIAL MEANS WOULD BE SOCIALLY UNHEALTHY AND DESIRABLE. Speakers will be affirmative, Miss M.S. Rods and Mr. S.S. Amos. Negative, Messrs. J.P. Shochan and Bergin. Supper 1d.

PLUNKET MEDAL.

All those wishing to take part in the Plunket Medal Oratory contest should address their applications to the Secretary, V.U.C. Debating Society before July 2nd. If possible include the subject on which you intend to speak.

Any man or woman who has spoken in debates at V.U.C. either in 1938 or 1939, and not less than half the debates which take place before July 13, 1940, is eligible to compete. Choice of subject is no longer limited to biographies, but any subject may be chosen which meets with the approval of the committee.
V.U.C. DEBATING SOCIETY, continued.

AUSTRALIAN DEBATERS.

A team of two debaters from the Australian Universities is at present touring New Zealand. They will be debating against a team from Victoria University College, in Wellington, on July 17. Students are asked to keep this date free. Particulars of time and place will appear in the next issue of "Salient" and on the notice boards.

JOINT SCROLL CONTEST.

In the Training College Hall on August 3rd, in the afternoon and evening, six teams representing the colleges of the New Zealand University will debate for the Joint Scroll. There will be one debate in the afternoon and two in the evening. Admission will probably be 1/-.

Glossary of Terms in the "Salient"

"MUSSOLINI AND THE VATICAN! What did God predict concerning their relationship and the restoration of the Papacy? ... Don't fail to hear this dramatic BIBLE ... By H.C. BURNS, B.T.N., World Traveller, in the Paramount Theatre (heated)."

We went along. After hymns - the words of which were thrown on the screen surrounded by beautiful sunset colours - Mr. Burns "played" his violin while ushers collected a free-will offering. "Funds last week were £10 short of expenses."

The theatre was almost full. Audience - potty bourgeois mostly, many bald heads, a fair sprinkling of young or people (including a raemonolent, however).

As there is no space to unfold in full the astounding prophecies of Mr. Burns, we can give only one example of his scientific method. He quotes - "Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast; for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred, threescore and six." (Rev. xiii, 18). Right. Now look at this, ladies and gentlemen: the Hebrew word for Rome is Romith. If we add up the numerical equivalents of each letter, we find that the total is 666. Similarly with the Greek word - Latinoa, and the Latin word (we won't tell this). Now the Pope's title is Victorius filii dei. Add up, ye - 666! The conclusion is obvious.

The speech is full of this. In addition we are treated to coloured slides of "a woman clothed with the sun and the moon under her feet," of a seven-headed dragon, and later of the dragon snarling at the woman, who is, of course, quite unperturbed.

Mr. Burns is a shattering speaker, with the result that when he wants to emphasize, he can't. Despite this he has surprisingly oratorical effects on some of the audience.

There are no questions, applause only when Papal setbacks to the Nazis are mentioned. Mind you, Mr. Burns is no Jesuit priest, oh no. "I will reveal the name of the True Church at my last lecture in 5 weeks!" Time. — Lecture next week - Why God allows War. Copies of tonight's speech may be obtained free by leaving your address in the lobby. As we go out the lobby is crowded with believers hastily leaving names and addresses.

K.J.III.
SOCIAL TEAM FROLICS

Playing in the Junior C Division and under the guidance of Jack Jeffs, our Social Football Team seems to be maintaining its reputation. Out of seven matches played they have won five and drawn two. They defeated Johnsonville, who appeared to be well on the way to winning the competition. With this very famous victory under their belt, the Social team should be able to annex their Graded Competition. The Football Club seems always to fall back on its Social Club to gain one grade championship in the Wellington Competitions.

Old men of note in the team are Ronk Scootney, George Richards, Jack Jeffs, Jim Halpin and John O'Shea.

We wish the team the best of luck in their future games this season! May they continue to abstain from training, may they continue to entertain their friends for pleasant social hours in the Midlandstudy Saturday, and may they win their Graded Competition.

MARITIMES

On June 3rd the Club followed the Akaroa venture by entering four teams in Interclub races. The A Grade team finished fourth, the members not fully recovered from their previous exploits. The B Grade team was a little more prominent, finishing second in its grade. Out of two teams entered in the Shaw Etton relay race, one finished third, the outstanding performer being Scott, who registered a time within a few seconds of the record for the lap.

The Shortwood Cup race drew a fine field of twenty-seven, Mr. Shortwood's generous afternoon tea—and the lady helpers—proving a great incentive. The Cup winner, S.J. Wilson, ran surprisingly well considering his period of ill-health during the earlier part of the season, and it is good to see him in fine fettle again. Eddie Holmes showed his heels to most of the older runners in finishing fourth man home, and thoroughly deserved his second place in the handicap. Daniels also upheld his reputation over the shorter distances. Horton showed the result of training to come home in eighth position. Woodward and R. Smith are two younger runners of whom more will be seen.

DORNE CUP

After our performance at Akaroa, the results of the Dorne Cup race were looked forward to with interest and our backers were well satisfied to see the team finish second to the club which has won the trophy in succession for the last ten years. Our field of twenty-seven was outstanding for an interclub race, and reflected the virility of the club this season. Our first ten men finished in the first 41 men home in a field of 230 starters.

Miles O'Connor, after a period of retirement, came out to astonish the rabble by coming in fourteenth. Scrym turned on a splendid effort to finish fourth. Scott showed his consistent good form by finishing 20th, leading in a bunch of four Varsity men among whom was Daniels, who in his first long race demonstrated his ability to stay the distance, and even to finish in a strong sprint. Holmes also proved that his form has come to stay, when he finished in the
SPORTS

Once again the First XV have proved their worth. The draw against Wellington on 15 June did much to boost the team, and it is to be hoped that they maintain their present form.

The Harriers have maintained the reputation they gained in the Aklon Centennial Relay Race by running second to the Scotch Club in the Dorne Cup Race run by the Hutt Valley Harrier Club.

The Hockey First XI have been unfortunate in most of their games this year and as a result have been relegated to the Senior Second Division.

FIRST XV.

Playing for the first time in ten seasons as one of the teams providing the main attraction at Athletic Park, Varsity gave a very creditable performance when they drew with Wellington, the leaders, 3 all. They scored the only try in the match, tackled well and generally pleased all their old supporters who had rallied round to see them once more at Headquarters.

It was a good game. Despite adverse criticism of the match which has appeared, the game in question was a fine example of two sets of backs who were unable to get going owing to good tackling, and two solid forward teams. Both sides tried hard to no avail. It must be admitted however that the Varsity back-line, Scotch Club enough on attack lacks one player of real brilliance, and it can hardly be denied that if such a player could be found, Varsity would be the most difficult side to cope with in Wellington. The forwards are solid and shaming—but somehow they rarely score tries.

To return to the match in question—Craig created a good impression in his first Senior appearance at Athletic Park. He kicked long and well. The three-quarters were solid. Larkin and Paton also both tackled well. Churchill was off-form. In the pack all toiled well. Burko until he was injured played magnificently, and showed how handy a full-back he is, when on two occasions he dribbled the ball downfield, once with Stan Eado being the primo mover in a try. Corkill was another who shone in both tight and loose. Heads and McKee battled well and Shannon was well on form. Smith in the front row gave further evidence of the fact that he is one of the club's most promising forwards and Stan Eado continued his run of good games. It would be in fact an invidious task to pick out any one forward, so outstandingly well did the pack go. It was a good performance for Varsity and the team should still further improve.

J.A.C.

Highlights of the Match—Brilliant dribbling by Varsity forwards—the best exhibition seen in Wellington for some years.—Hal Craig's exceptionally long line kicking—his kicking was superior to Taylor's on the day.—Burko's splendid display of hooking and great loose game.
eighth Varsity man home. "Spoopy" Farquhar made a welcome return to the ranks, running quite well in view of his prolonged absence.

Next week Mr. F.E. O'Flynn extends an invitation to the Club, when our worthy captain O'Flynn will lay a trail among untrodden places at Naglo.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB NOTES

The opening night for the 1940 season was held the other Monday night in the Gym... Jim Croxton collected the men's singles in the Handicap Tournament, and Iris Foley the women's. Despite the fact that Iris is Club Secretary, no dirty work was perpetrated.

The club nights are Mondays and Saturdays, and the Committee would like to remind members that on two occasions a magnificent suppur has been wasted through the small attendance. In fact, through no attendance at all we have two teams in the Wellington competitions, and though the results of the C Grade and Women's Grade matches are not at hand, the B Grade results consist of a win, a loss (J1), and a win. The personnel of the team is Bert Foley, Terry Sweeny, Terry Jarmont and Ron Rashbrooke—exactly 75 per cent of last year's team—McLeod is now playing for the Technical Club, and we hope he'll see all the season.

The ladders are placed in a fairly prominent position in the Gym and members should get in early with a challenge, as the teams each week will be taken from the positions on the ladder. The tables and other equipment is there for your use, and no matter what your standard of play, you're sure to find someone worse. So come over when you can, you can.

R.R.

THINGS TO COME

MONDAY JULY 1. In the Gym, a debate that The practice of birth control by artificial methods is socially desirable and beneficial. See elsewhere in this issue.

B.2 A general discussion on Totalitarianism.
NOTE: BOTH THESE FUNCTIONS ARE OPEN TO STUDENTS ATTENDING LECTURES, AND NO OTHERS.

JULY 6 - 7. The Tramping Club advertises a skiing trip to Mount Holdsworth under the leadership of Rex Collin. Lorry leaves the Telephone Exchange at 8.30 a.m. on Saturday morning. £-ro 8/6 includes use of Club skis.

JULY 17. At team of debaters from V.U.C. will debate against the debaters from the Australian Universities.