MORE CLASS-CONSCIOUSNESS

For Freshers Only

I always think that you can be successful only if you act like this and get away with it. You know—
tout the good old maxims that
everyone uses for freshers and adopt
that peculiarly loftiness just owing the Alma Mater spirit. That sentence
not so fresh recognize the gags.
Dig your toes in.
You only get out of a place what
you put into it.
Don't be only a snot... get all
you can out of College Life.
And such like.

Plus a few warnings to Fresheties
about the Bold But Lovers living in
wait for them.

But don't think I'm cynical about
all this. I think there is a great deal of truth in most of it. In fact even more
now than usual. War condi-
tions (to use an unpleasantly popular
phrase), have accentuated the depar-
ture of our Brightest and Best. It
is to the younger members of our
community that we must look for
leadership and support. The "Gather
Ye Rosebuds" theme is very apt. Do
your stuff in College life before you
are given to musing, in the sands of
Wairau, of opportunities lost.
To the women who face the pros-
cpect of a manless Eden, I would
say, "If you haven't already wondered
what is Women's Place in the World,
now's the time to find out." Ours
is the somewhat dreary task of main-
taining that continuity in student
affairs which several generations be-
fore have laboured to establish. "Keep
the Home Fires Burning" and what
not.

Those of us who knew this College
in the full flush of peace and pros-
perity are more fortunate. Then the
Good and Great flourished and student
life boomed. We sympathize with
those of you entering on your acade-
mic career in the uncertain and very
sticky conditions of to-day. Yours
is the greater responsibility. Please
remember that PASSIONATE love
is not permitted to the College.

In spirit of myself I've managed to
turn on a very fair speech on
Keeping up the Old Traditions.

Ringle a whie a whie a whie a whie POTENA POTENA KETA RIU EI ARA
KAPA WAKAWAPA KAVE KETA RUI EI ARA
O WHIRAKANO O WAKIANA O WAKIANA
-WHE—HEI—HEI—HEI HA—HEI HA

Mr. Menzies and Moral Rearmament

The presence of Mr. Ivan Menzies in Wellington has made the
question of moral rearment and the message of the Oxford
Group a topical one. Here "Salient" bring you the case for the
movement in Mr. Menzies' own words.

"Quiet Time."

We were ushered into the presence of Mr. Menzies during
a matinee at the Opera House. Clad in the uniform of the
"Ruler of the Queen's Navee," he discoursed ex tempore in the
time between his appearances on the stage, on Moral Rearm-
ament, especially in its relation to social questions of to-day.

He began with the slogan—
"Less class-consciousness—more
class conscientiousness." Most
students will agree with his opinion
that after the Great War the old order was dead, that mankind made a costly
mistake in endeavouring to reuscitate it, rather than to build a new
one. Again, he said, fear and materialism dominate; the spirit of "get"
is everywhere, the spirit of "giving" is lacking. A world
where everybody shares is not only possible but necessary.

Change the Individual.

Mr. Menzies would begin and
carry out all social change in
the individual. He instanced several results from personal
experience. Labour agitators as
much as factory owners have
been morally reamed with the
result that their home life, no
less than their social life, has
been revolutionised.

Motive.

If the moral revolution does
not come about universally a
material revolution is inescap-
able, said Mr. Menzies. Thus
the Movement may be regarded
as an escape from a bloody pro-
letarian rising.

"Salient": "Would you say
that history shows that moral
change precedes material and
social change?"

Mr. Menzies: "I think that
history does show that. We see
for example that the moral de-
cadence of Rome led to its down-
fall."

"Salient": "Would you care
to give any comment on Soviet
Russia, the great exponent of
the antithetical doctrine of
material and political change?"

Mr. Menzies: "I myself have
never been in Russia, but many
of my friends have gone away
and have returned sadly
disappointed."

At last the Lowdown!

Mr. Menzies gave his opinion
that there were places for
tourists to see, but that the
classes of Russia were far from
happy. He instanced the case of
a friend who carrying provisions
with him on a journey through
U.S.S.R. took pity on the hungry
crowds and decided to give them
a loaf of his bread. Before he
had passed the bread through
the railway carriage window
the fighting mob had crumpled
it to waste, so starving were they.

Mr. Menzies was then obliged
to return on the stage, and so
"Salient" left, strongly im-
pressed by his personality and
friendliness. Whether we differ
or agree with his opinions we
must admit that they are the
opinions of an undoubtedly sin-
cere man.

James Joyce

If ever a storm of discussion raging
through any literary circle, it was the
circle that mysterious creature whom
most people visualize in tongues of
fire in his cradle, and spending
his life in erratic polyglot conversa-
tions—James Joyce. So that when
Modern Books were looking for a
subject for their latest discussion
evening, it was to this newly-de-
creed literary giant that they turned.

GEOLOGY.

Professor Gordon was by far the
best speaker of the evening. In a
lovely Scotch voice, he traced the
development of the Joycean style
from the letter-writing technique of the 19th century novelists, and
pointed out that the stream of con-
sciousness style was akin to the work
of Fielding and Smollett. This led
to a good deal of debate about this
method in the course of the dis-
cussion. Most of the speakers agreed
that it was finely effective in
"Ulysses," but disagreed with Pro-
fessor Gordon when he suggested
that in "Finnegans Wake" it was carried
beyond its ultimate limit, so that one
was caught in a vicious spiral going
downwards and inwards, till one came
to pure Joyce, which of course could
only be understood by the author.

The moment of "Finnegans Wake"
was mentioned, a lovely time was had
by all. Nobody at the meeting had been
able to read the book right through,
and there was much argument as to
whether it was worth-while, whether it
had any meaning, and whether Joyce
was breaking down mentally or not.
An interesting interpretation of the plot
was produced by Dr. Sutch, and various
extracts read aloud and analysed. But
it still didn't seem to mean much.

Professor Gordon pointed out that
Joyce had an extraordinarily varied
linguistic background. Born in Ire-
land, he spent his life wandering
through a number of a family which habitually spoke
Italian, and learned several dead languages to play with,
he built up such combinations and
allusions that it was an exercise of
startling erudition to follow him completely.

FOOD AND THOUGHT.

Superbly interrupted the speakers
from the floor, and argument was
still being carried on as various small
groups took away after all was
over. The evening's discussions were
organised by our only co-operative
bookshop, and the free refreshments
served to students as well worth attending.
SALIENT

“SALIENT” STAFF
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SOME THOUGHTS

A quarter of a century ago our fathers and uncles were maltreated and killed believing that thus a permanent peace would be secured—for us. They were deluded. We are involved in another world war, and it seems that we can only work towards its successful termination.

But afterwards—what? Is another Versailles to be perpetrated on our children? Shall we permit the anomalies of the present to persist in the future? The realists will say that of the past twenty-five years to be perpetuated? What can we, as students at Victoria, do now to prepare ourselves to assist at the reconstruction?

We can think, talk, discuss. We must decide our course of action fairly soon—and many of us will decide differently; but there is nothing to be lost and much to be gained in comparing our ideas. Attend debates, join the International Relations Club and the Society for Peace, War, and Civil Liberties; be interested in the activities of the N.Z. University Students’ Association and the N.Z.U. Press Bureau; attend Tournament and meet students from other colleges; come along to “Salient!” room on Monday and Friday evenings and find out what students overseas and in New Zealand are thinking; write for “Salient”—if you disagree with the views expressed in an article, write another to controvert them. If your article is well thought out and clearly expressed, we’ll print it.

We are educated partly at the community’s expense, and for that reason and by virtue of the fact that we are an integral part of the community, we have some social responsibility, to use our training and our abilities for the benefit of society. How many of us consider this when planning our course of study? As educated men and women we have obligations to others less fortunate. They pay for our education, and as often as not get little or no return for their money. We choose Law because it is a degree that is easily forgotten, not economics or social science; because they will help us to an understanding of systems that we may thereby better them.

After the war, the youth of the world will be clamant for a settlement whereby wars will be ended, and at the same time for a revision of the social system of their several lands. They will look to the universities for their leaders—to you and me and John Jones of Tasmania and Mary Brown from Kansas. Are we prepared to lead? We are young and we are trained, i.e., we will have to live under the system, and we have the special knowledge to make it function.

Another idea of the perfect society, most should agree that it is only right and proper for our professionally trained men, economists and political scientists, to be given a chance after the war. They should be set to examine and endeavour to provide for the people. The average man has no food for his belly, while another hesitates between grouse and woodpigeon.

We will be the economists and political scientists.

Policy

“Criticism and commendation rather than reporting.”

“Depravity is the mere repugnance of local university news and the adoption of a more cosmopolitan attitude.”

“Complete freedom within the laws of libel, sedition, and obscenity.”

THINGS TO COME

Wed, March 12—The annual meeting of the V.U.C. FOOTBALL CLUB will be held in Room A.1 at 8 p.m. If you want to play football be sure not to miss this meeting.

Thurs, March 13—The INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB present Mr. D. Boulton with the straight dope on “Greece.” 8.15 p.m. Gymnasium.

Wed, March 19—A V.U.C. SWIMMING CARNIVAL will be held in the Thomson Baths at 8.15 p.m. Come and see the fun. Admission only 6d.

Easter—NEW ZEALAND INTER-UNIVERSITY TOURNAMENT To be held at V.U.C. Are you helping?

Tramping Club.

The Tramping Club has obtained permission from the University to visit Kapiti Island at Easter. Trampers intending to take advantage of this opportunity are asked to make sure first that they are not required for any Tournament activities. Leave a note for Miss Kate Ross.

“The Case Against Pacifism.”

The V.U.C. Society for the Discussion of Peace, War, and Civil Liberties hopes to hold shortly a panel discussion on this subject. As the constitution of the Society requires that no meeting be held without the views of both sides being represented, two speakers are required to defend the pacifist position. Will any students who feel they would care to do this see (or leave a note in the rack for Mr. P. A. Mitchell. Questions will follow the discussion, and everybody will have the chance to hoc in later.

TOLL FOR THE BRAVE.

A group of students have in hand the arranging of a simple ceremony at the present of the Sydney 36th Infantry, in honour of that famous anti-conscriptionist and free-speech fighter, the late Mr. Harry Holland, former leader of the New Zealand Labour Party. There will be a short address, and the help of those who would wish to assist with appropriate music is asked for. Would any students who feel they can help in this way leave a note c/o “Salient.”

TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

A CONCERT will be held to inaugurate the new music room, stage, etc. Chamber music for piano, strings, and clarinet, by Mendelssohn, Litolff and Prokofieff. Songs by Miss Glen Burton (sempre) and Mr. Roy Hill (tenor). Part or all of the programme will be dedicated to Miss Glen Macmormac, Varsity’s own Education Princess in the Victory Queen Carnival.

The rich man in his castle, The poor man at his gate, God in heaven, high in glory. And ordered their estate. —Hymns Ancient and Modern No. 670.

Dear Hoek . . .

Just what did happen about Wolfgang’s pyjamas, anyway? The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, please.

Capt. Douglas N. Barns writes from Egypt:—“Last night we had an informal V.U.C. reunion in Cairo. About a couple of dozen were present. Lieut-Col Stott was the senior. Others were Dick Wild, Bob Bradshaw, Frank Renouf, Joll, John White, Arch Duncan, Bill Thodey, Jim Watt and Noel Palmer.”

Congratulations to Benk Scotney, past editor of “Salient,” on his engagement to Miss Agnes Stewart. Benk is very well known to all old students, and we hope that freshers will be raised in the Scotney tradition of doing everything at Varsity at one time or another. Very best luck, Benk!

Another engagement of V.U.C. interest is that of Nancy Spiers to jettison Evan de Berry. (You should have seen the 1946 Extrav, Freshehrs!)

“SALIENT” POINTS

The attention of all students is drawn to the following points:

1. Visitors will be welcomed at “Salient” room on Monday and Friday evenings between 6.30 and 7.30 p.m.

2. Contributions must be in the Editor’s hands by 7.30 p.m. on the Thursday prior to issue (see list of dates on main Notice Board). Sports results may be delayed until Sunday evening.

3. Letters to the Editor are limited to 300 words.

4. If possible add contributions, in double spacing on one side of the paper only. Otherwise write legibly.

5. All contributions must bear the writer’s signature. They will be published only if signed, or under a pseudonym on the literary page.

Miss Ross has stopped tramping because her skin is too thin. Mr. Johansson.

Congratulations to Senior Scholars D. M. Saker (Greek) and Peter de la Mare (Chemistry), and to Betty Fraser (Post Grad., Schol. in French), F. D. Collins (Bhirtihote Research Scholar), and J. D. Todd (Timline Scholar).

We welcome back Dr. Ernest Bevin, who left America, and extend a very warm welcome to Mr. Greenwood, who succeeds Mr. Elliott as lecturer in Classics.

HOW IT WAS SAID IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

(From “The Observer,” May 24, 1863.)

We have extreme gratification in announcing that there is every possibility of our Mutual Oration being heard in the hearts and best wishes of the nation by an addition to Her Majesty’s illustrious house.
Tournament 1941

Dear Fellow Students and others,

As you probably know, the New Zealand University Tournament is to be held in Wellington at Easter this year. Victoria has to provide accommodation, entertainment and, in addition, the organisation to carry the Tournamnet on the even tenure of its ways. If any of you have attended previous tournaments at other centres you will know the hospitality we have received; and bounteous though the latter has been, at Victoria, must provide a Tournament that will be even more memorable.

To accommodate and entertain some two hundred visitors we need urgently:

(a) Billiettes—Piggy Higgins, Billietting Controller, Home 54-482, Bus 27-737.
(b) Petrol coupons or a car to provide transport on Good Friday—ring J. Stacey, Tel. 42-033.

Please let me sleep on your doorstep to-night.

We need 150 billiettes for representatives of other Colleges visiting Wellington for the N.Z.U. Tournament at Easter. Please leave a note for Miss Piggy Higgins.

(c) Assistants for the various Controllers—Publicity, Records, Information, Billietting, Ball, Ways and Means, Transport. To contact any of these see names, telephone numbers and addresses on the notice boards.

(d) A strong Haka party—see Dicky Daniels or John McCreary, Addresses, etc., on the Notice Boards.

(e) If you need any information or think you can help in any other way get in touch with the Tournament Delegates.

Anxiously, and the above concerns you as well. Make 1941 your first Tournament! and we are certain that you will not want to miss another. Ring now and say that you can billet a representative or help a Controller. We need all the assistance you can give.

Yours sincerely,

M. L. BOYD,
Tel. Home 17-424, Bus. 44-573.
R. BAIRD,
Tele. 43-000.
Tournament Delegates.

That the pacifists have managed to get away with so much is due to the muddled-nature of the old Anti-War Movements. Fellow travellers in the Popular Front unfortunatley do not often hesitate to expose Pacifist pre- tenions to Historical and Philosophical consistency. And yet it was these who were temperamentally and actually fitted to do it. We have had to wait for Dr. John Lewis to do it in the only way (for pacifists) possible.

Regard with the questions debated in his recent book "The Case Against Pacifism" his own conclusion is that, the more exhaustively and exhaustively the case for non-intervention was argued the more plausibly does it become that it has now become a reaonable failure that it was.

BLESSED ARE THE MEEK.

And yet our University pacifists imagine they are free agents, critical, thinking individualists and humanitarians rather than the natural product of a sheltered, bourgeois of countries. Don't they ever ask themselves why workers aren't pacifists? That it is because they realise that history is indeed the story of class struggles and because they have to fight every day for their existence, for every day for even the merest shao of the most elementary decency of life. They are everlastingly on the defensive against an enemy whose tactics are such that a great novelist would be accused of distorting human nature if he told of them. Above all, as a famous socialist said, the Proletariat needs its guts. It is not content to be annihilated and that is why it has no need of the social principles of Christianity, of meekness, of humility, of the turning of the cheek. To turn the other cheek and watch your kiddles starve? To be humble with your daughters on the street? To be humble for a hopeless future and a wretched home-sweeting? No, these things are not meekness.

EMOTION?

There arc millions dead in China, there are millions dead in Spain and to be dumb, to look at one's lily white hands and still to see millions dead is not meekness.

And in face of it all to say that a fight, however just, corrupts. Did the Greeks become Orientalic, the Dutch insipidial and our Republicans depnoticism? Rather do we see along a new birth of freedom. Surely it argues some depravity of character to say that all returned soldiers are worse than the other men, rather than a little more understanding, perhaps, than when they left home. After all, "tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner." Surely a man is vile who can throw stones in this way against the International Brigadiers, against the Eighth Route Army, against the millions of nameless victims of Fascism who rot in the torture chambers of reeducation.

But the emotion. We must have no emotion. Let us be calm and cool, let our pretty petals be prettyer, let our blood makes as it trickles off the taken barricade.

SWORD IN HAND.

It remains only to be said that Dr. Le Saux abandoned his own pacifist position on a visit to Russia in 1931, and he quotes the Red Army oath. The Red Army-man swears: I promise to refrain and to restrain my comrades from every act unworthy of a Soviet citizen and do all my actions and thoughts to the great goal of the liberation of the toilers and... at the first call to spring to the defence of the nation and in the fight for the Soviet Union, the cause of Socialism and the brotherhood of all people to spare neither my strength nor my life.

An Englishman had said this some time before. Can we quite forget?

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant land.

-JASWIN.

BLACK AND RED

Magnitogorsk...

Day quenched by crowding light.
With technicoreal focus, Black-white-blue.
Fiery bellows, red.

Fuelled camp fires.
To the blood-eyed wolves without.

-Spartacus.

WERE YOU FRESH?

What I always say about Freshers' welcome is that you make plenty of contacts. You always bump into everyone in the College. Friday night was no exception when the young stampeded happily in on us as they have for generations gone.

A good time was had by all, and a better time, by some. The floor—crowded but still a kick in it; the band—well, Terry, M.C., and his Tuneful Troubadours made things go with a will. It's what you do it, it's the way that you do it—ohlsha; supper—supper, and what was better, adequate.

There seemed to be some difference of opinion as to what one should wear on an occasion like this. Those in sports shirts looked much more comfortable, though those who invented in tin shirts probably concealed themselves by the thought that they were sartorially impeccable.

A fair sprinkling of staff and His Majesty's uniform gave tone to the orchestra.

Pep talks by Vice-President Higgin and Ways and Means Stacey followed Weir House halib party, all getting in tolerable good voice for Tournament. Tournament seems like the poor—always with us.

We couldn't help missing over the paper's of the old classics faces. (We particularly missed friend Scobey, giving Fresheties the once over through his big glasses.) They old College song, "Absent Friends," might have been properly significant.

Of course the old bags and the odds and sods arrived later when the framework was up.
SPORT

Freshees!

You are members of the University. Are you merely going to swot with us and find your recreation elsewhere? Or do you want to make friends? Join a sports club. There is no formality about it. The notice boards will tell you what to do and the clubs will welcome you. Perhaps you were a champion at school. Then your Varsity sporting career may be crowned with a blue. But in any case, join a sports club and make friends.

J.W.-H.

Varsity Trampers in the Southern Alps

A first traverse from Mt. Murchison to Mt. Davie and high camps at Degnoti-Tarn, Rice and Rasin Glacier and Harman Peak and an interlude in the Westland bush of the Tito, were highlights of the Tramping Club's Xmas trip.

We climbed from a base camp at the confluence of the White River with the Waimakariri, near the Main Divide of the Southern Alps. There were sixteen of us—eleven men and two women from Victoria and three women from Otago.

Packhorses carried our food in to the base camp. Consequently our rations were liberal to the envy of other trampers in the valley. Our blanchmen were simply Devine.

Toasted bread and stoves—hence the tale of a camp oven.

CRICKET

The 1st XI has had any but a good season. The personnel has undergone great and most bewildering changes. However, there has been one compensation—the consistently good form of Peter Wilson throughout the season, which culminated in a splendid 156 against Wellington College Old Boys in the last game. He was our sole representative in the provincial matches, although he failed to reproduce the brilliancy of his club innings. In the first innings of the Auckland game he scored 26. A very solid 25 came at a critical time in the second innings of the Canterbury match at New Year, and did much towards allowing the later batsmen to force the pace near the end of the game.

Greig, now in military camp at Dannevirke, was developing into a very useful all-rounder, and his 51

HUAKINA

Huakina
Huakina
Tenei rui e rui e rui e
Tenei rui e rui e rui e
Tenei paki
E ringa ringa tauranga ki wai
hokumai
E ra hika runga wai
Era hika runga wai
Era hog hopai hopai hi
PIRIPIRI PIRIPIRI PIRIPIRI
KIA NA NEI
Era higa era higa era
E ringa ringa paki kia kia
E waiwai takia kia rite
Ringa te ringa tauranga kairanga metumu
Kato kato whanganui miro
Whanganui miro

ITE ITO ITA

A Te Horo party was also camped at Carrington—and so the tale of a rope. A major discovery on Mt. Taranaki was the epic of J. D. Panero and wife Dorothy in brackets. We owe a lot to the amiable squires of Castle Hill.

Our party was so active that it might have been accused of "peak bagging." Every one of us GOT AT a mountain. But we had our "sacred" one. One party of the boys trotted out over the three passes to the Red Lion Hotel, Hokitika.

* Dance at Makara for Pte. Hawkins and Hind—Advertisements in Karori shop window.

Boxing activity is well under way and Pat the annual Victoria College tournament chalked up for the future—March 20th tentatively—our pugilists are already swinging the punch bag with a will.

The season is short and snappy; after Easter organised boxing is over for the year, so our efforts are concentrated into these few weeks, culminating in the Inter-Varsity Easter Tournament. Last year our Victoria boxers carried home the shield triumphant from this tournament—this year we must retain it.

Each Monday and Thursday nights at 7 p.m. we are coached by the veteran professional Tom Truly in his gymnasium in Upper Willis Street.

Training is keen, and the training technique is rapidly improving under the capable tutelage of Tui. We mean to hold that shield this year.

Although we would like to see everyone entering for the local tournament, it is by no means obligatory. Take advantage of these training evenings to become fit—rise from the dusty text book and join us in the healthy activity of the club. This is a great chance to improve your boxing, so waste no time.

Enter for our own tournament. You may win your weight and the honour of representing Victoria in the Easter tournament.

ROWING

The War has claimed all but three of last year's members, and all but one of last year's "eight," but the Rowing Club carries on with enthusiasm. A new committee was elected in January, and every night but Friday crews splash vigorously across the harbour under the guidance of President V. E. Donnelly and Coach Siparre.

On February 22nd at Korokoro, both of the Green and Gold crews finished third. Crews were—

Youths—Donnelly (str), Casey, Maplesden and Macalister (bow). Maidens—Wilson (str), Douglas, Wade and Carroll (bow). All but one man of the three Star Boating Club crews that raced at Wanganui on March 8th were Varsity men Crews were—Youths: Donnelly, Casey, Maplesden, Macalister. Maidens: Wilson, Moore, Wade, Carroll; and Novice: Wilson, Wade, Cross and another.

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