WAKE UP, NEW ZEALAND! No. II.

[With Acknowledgements to "CANTA," C.U.C., Christchurch]

"The time has come when we ought to stand up and declare ourselves for the Empire and to hell with the other people," said Major D. S. Murchison, Area Commander of the Home Guard, in an address on citizenship to the Christchurch Businessmen's Club yesterday. "Too often in the past he said, "we have had foreign doctrines exported from our schools and universities." In answer to criticism of this he has been told that the young people must learn about all the doctrines, but they are not taught enough about our own. We could better revert to the old Three R's, coupled with "My Country, right or wrong."--The Press.

Major Murchison had moderated his attitude toward the University when CANTA interviewed him.

"For balanced minds, of course," he said, "there is no danger in the state of affairs. It is only when they affect unbalanced minds which are liable to be swept away by them that they become dangerous." In other words, we must touch books expounding un-British doctrines only if we are strong enough to resist them and we will regard them as nothing more than agreeable curiosities.

Listen to Harold Laski, on a similar situation in Nazi Germany. "Much of the socialist and democratic literature of the past is now inaccessible to readers except by permission.

People with balanced minds were those who have been brought up on loyalty, and who realise that it was practical to stick up for one's country and present a united front to the rest of the world. We don't want so much art taught in our schools, Major Murchison affirmed; our children must be given a practical education from a national point of view.

"Therefore give the children 'My country right or wrong' for all you are worth. That solemnism does them no harm and would build their characters. This is the most important thing in life, and men of good character and balanced minds would almost inevitably cling to the doctrines taught them in their cradle days.

RIGHT OR WRONG

The state was like the family, which might have its quarrels and arguments within but which should always be united and loyal in the eyes of the rest of the world. Our democratic state allowed plenty of opportunity for criticism from its members. They were people who could think for themselves (in spite of indoctrination in the cradles designed to prevent this), and they could see the faults in their country, but when another nation began to ask questions they must deny these faults and be steadfast and loyal in their support of foreign doctrines.

Major Murchison was a super pessimist. "It seems," he said, "that there must, unfortunately, always be strife. Here in Christchurch, for instance, it is only the police force that keeps the peace. Similarly, only one magnificent fighting force (a British one of course) can keep world peace.

Therefore we must all back ourselves up Right or Wrong. When CANTA suggested that all other nations would do the same, he replied, "They will," but apparently had no further observation to make, except that 'disarmament is no good.'

The Major admitted modestly that he had been sceptical of the League of Nations right from the start. The trouble was that it was pledged to defend the law of right, and "there is no doubt that foreigners have different ideas of honour from our own. The Germans," he granted grudgingly, "probably don't realise that they are being dishonourable in not Honouring their pledges." So at present only Britain subscribes to our ideas of honour, and it is the only nation which could be trusted to do this.

When CANTA asked if other countries were also to teach their children 'My country right or wrong,' Major Murchison agreed that would be quite all right. "The trouble with France," he said, "was that her Communists and Socialists there had been neglected in their cradle days and didn't breathe the fresh air of un-questioning patriotism. He said that it was right and proper for Communists in Russia to follow their country right or wrong. "Then," said CANTA, 'what if Russians following that doctrine came into conflict with Britshers following the other doctrine?' "The Government of our Empire," he said, "and the only the Russians came outside their borders we must stop them." This, according to Major Murchison, would make for peace rather than for war. It would keep our status quo.

Foreigners had their own systems, but they hadn't much to offer the world as we have. Therefore, we couldn't afford to let our country down, to Germany, for instance, which Major Murchison impressed on us--"How is your country right or wrong, presumably because their people followed their country right or wrong.

Arms And The Man

Recently the Dramatic Club held a play-reading. It was put on two days after Extrav finished, and this fact must be emphasized, because it explains a lot.

Any gym play-reading is interesting, because one is intrigued not only by the cast but by the audience, which usually sets the tone of the whole performance. And on this occasion everyone was suffering from the last round of excitement and fatigue from the big show, so what happened? The cast got the giggles, and the audience, that inimitable body, became more and more light-hearted. The realisation of course would obviously have roused if there had been enough energy left to riot with.

The cast was interesting. There has been for years a steady rumour to the effect that Varsity is full of ardent freshers wanting, waiting and willing to dash on to the stage and emote; but we never see them. Instead, we see, year after year, the same old faces.

However, the Club does try to ring the changes; and Beatrice Hutchinson, the perennial landlady, appeared as the Determinedly womanish heroine while the versatile Merv turned out to be a human hero, and gave enacting side-lights upon his sexual life.

WHY NOT CLASSES?

As a matter of rest, the best and most amusing characterisation was given by Wolfgang Rosenberg, who, after a faulty start, fitted neatly into the part of the Swiss soldier and expounded his philosophy very cheerfully and convincingly. His monologue as he fell asleep wasn't so hot, but one can't have everything.

Pat Hildreth was good, too--she always is, though her singing plaintive voice is better suited to tragedy; Dorian Shester was not good, and we pass him by, because, though we have a high opinion of Dorian's capabilities in other directions, the poor lamb can't act. Neither can Bill Davy; but they both may learn.

And that brings us to our point; that these Club readings are all very well when they want to. The Dramatic Club readings are all very well when they want to. The Dramatic Club readings are all very well when they want to.
Extrav was over. It was Thursday morning and Viki lay in bed nursing her hangover. It was not the night before but the day after that she objected to. Viki blushed. She remembered all the events of the previous night. Poor Monash had been so exhausted by his exacting role as Bulldog Bob that he had literally staggered from the set. Viki forgetting her own sorrow in the contemplation of another's Kneed, rushed to help him. She had finally managed to deposit him at the Wellington Boating Club. He had begged her to stay with him (he had not said for how long). "No, no, a thousand 'thanks!'" Viki had exclaimed (she had learned something from Extrav). "I'd rather die than say anything to Parry." She clutched at the coat of a passing figure but it was regarded merely as a gesture of affection and she felt herself swept into the dance in the strong arms of the irresistible What a thrill. Viki had seen him hailed as the reincarnation of the age (so stimulatant to the ego) by no less a paper than the "Women’s Weekly." He would go far she felt, though perhaps not so far as the Extrav. Organizer, Chesterton, who had already done right out one night. But it was a vain hope. With a graceful gesture Knowlscd excused himself and made for the door. How far could she follow him, and like the Moutey she was—she would get her man Downstairs she went, and found herself in a grapevine auction festooned with overcoats instead of cobwebs. She could not pursue him, she felt. Her modesty forbade it. She turned to see, but her way was barred by a group of members of the Younger Set fresh from a cocktail party and noshing bottles and glasses. They crowed in on her, uttering incoherent cries. She gathered they wanted her to have a drink They had several. Then she realised with a start of horror that their intentions were Ostracized! She shrieked for help, but no help came. Then into the cloakroom who would come rushing to her aid but—Sex Callin? With his usual quiet efficiency he extracted her from the mob and threw her on a tea wagon, and so up the stairs to the dance floor. Round and round they went, collecting on the way Notty William and Sirius. The wagon broke after the fourth round. Nutty pointed on the piece. "What does he want them for?" Viki asked Sex. "Just a force of habit." He’s collecting props," he explained. Rather selfish of him Viki thought, when there were so many people, e.g., Bocam, Packer, Faite McLeod, and Bluebird Dimnords—who needed props desperately to get them home. Safe in the strong, quiet, efficient, etc., arms of Housemaster Callin, Viki felt secure. She needed no other support (tough luck for Berlei).

NO MAN’S LAND

Dear "Salmont",

"Salmont" has described Christianity as a mass of contradictions based on the Bible. Christianity, "Salmont" would reason, is based on the life and teachings of Christ, and if "Salmont" were to do something kindly "vindicate his religion" further by quoting one instance of contradiction in the life or teaching of Christ, we may believe him.

The essence of Christianity, as illustrated by Christ, is this: whatever increases happiness in others is good; whatever destroys or prevents happiness is evil. When the mind observes this, those other important things such as faith follow. If Christ had never occurred, this would still be the truth.

Miss Harriett, maybe official Christians observe that definition, or maybe they don’t; that is of no importance—but you yet realized that not everyone who says "Lord, Lord," belongs to the Kingdom of Heaven? And don’t you know that Christ lived and died in poverty, that he was subjected, tortured, and killed by those same moneymen classes to which you refuse to be humble; and still he did not organize a revolution against them, but was humble before them, and ever so humble, so you say you know how to "love your enemies," but don’t you love your beasts too?

—H. C. EVANS

(Received) 28th June.

Write for "ROSTRUM"
NEW ZEALAND’S UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

Contributions—Verse—Prose Lino-cutts—Cover Design Photographs
Received at "Salmont" Room up to Saturday, June 28th.

Silhouettes of trees against the fathomless dreams of a star-tuck’d sky.
Silvery nets on leaves
Woven from the moon’s soft beams
Shaken by a wild bird’s cry.

Beauty, breathless,
on the wings of moths, in the noise of water falling through the ferns.

Tremulous, in the moment’s joyous poetic,
Fragrant with the kiss of a love that years.

—M."

FOR LIFE!

The names of two ex-students of V.U.C., H. M. Salsman and John L.T.B., have been nominated for Life Membership of the Students’ Association. In endorsing two worthy nominations, "Salmon" presents for the benefit of students, a brief note of the men concerned (detailed biographical particulars will be found on your voting forms).

SANSMAN

Harry Salsman came to V.U.C. in 1926. A modest chap, his one outstanding achievement as a student was the vigorous reorganization of the then moribund Defence Rifle Club. As an ex-student, however, he continued to take a lively interest in student affairs, and in 1936 took over the position of Records Officer to the Association, which had been founded by A. T. S. McChie.

From then until his departure overseas at the beginning of 1940, with the exception of two periods of illness, Harry devoted all his spare time to creating order out of supreme chaos. Since the inception of the Association in 1940, no competent attempt had been made to conserve the Association’s correspondence, or any of its records.

Sansmun assembled everything he could find—block-uped walls and ancient cupboards furnish treasure trove—and sorted it into Correspondence, Publications and Pictorial Records. His work was well on the way to completion when he had to hand it over to others. From the mass of moth-eaten material emerged a series of permanent files indexed for instant reference, with a printed guide. A schedule of all V.U.C.’s publications has been completed, and the assembling of a full set for permanent record is in train.

Working unobtrusively and unflaggingly, Harry Salsman is one to whom the phrase “working unremittingly at personal sacrifice” is particularly applicable. Although his face to complete the job was largely responsible for his breakdown last year, Harry would be the first to wish that his work should stand on its merits alone.

And his work is outstanding.

CARRAD

Few students will need introducing to John Carrad, who has been proposed for Life Membership of the Students’ Association. His face (figure) and figure have been familiar to students for many years, at cricket and football, at student gatherings and reunions, at the annual Extravaganzas. John’s annual Extravaganzas, with original songs and choral battles, has become almost a feature of Extrav, during the past few years. Acknowledging John’s long and outstanding services to the Students’ Association, a Life membership through a Life Membership should be a popular move.

THINGS TO COME

Annual General Meeting of Students’ Association—In the gymnasium at 8 p.m., Wednesday, 26th June. Freshers are welcome, but not eligible to vote.

1941 Elections of Students’ Association—Polling days, Friday, 29th June; Monday, 23rd June; Tuesday, 24th June. List of persons eligible to vote is on the notice board, and students should examine with a view to having any errors corrected before polling days.

Extrav Re-union—Friday, June 27th, Wellington Boating Club Petrol Enr. Visitors’ Debate—Friday, 26th June, in the gymnasium. Motion: “That this House has confidence in the Government.”

LEFT WINS ANOTHER DEBATE

A large and noisy crowd turned up for Friday night’s debate, that “Pre-war liberty is a luxury we can no longer afford.” Against every word of the motion was quibbled over, except the word “we,” so that the meeting resulted itself mainly into factions of those who could and those who could not afford to allow civil liberty.

Mr. Burnard, who moved the motion, impressed us with a good delivery and logical presentation of his point of view. This was, briefly, that Fascism has advantages over Democracy in that the latter pulls all ways, the former all one way. But whereas Fascism entails a dictatorship from above, Mr. Burnard would control from the people (those that support the war, that is). Criticism of method is commendable, but not of the method itself.

Miss Hutchinson answered that liberty is the fundamental issue, which must win out through the efforts of freedom-loving Anglo-Saxons.

CARTHAGO DEL’INDA EST.

Mr. Greig made heavy weather against the interjections of an unsympathetic house. He devoted most of his time to a lurid description of the horrors of Germany, which will engulf us if we interfere with the war effort.

Gurtin Higin was greeted with a broadside of Hebrew shouts. He upheld necessary military restrictions, but deplored encroachments on civil liberties.

Among the many speakers from the floor were Mr. Foley on the right, Mr. Nathan on the left, Mr. Wingerter with his smashing indictment all round, and the amazing Dick Collins with a brand new point of view, this time from the left.

The judge, Mr. Thos. Hill, placed speakers as follow—Miss Hutchinson, Mr. McGreary, Mr. Foley, Mr. Nathan, and Messrs. Higin and Burnard (equal).
PENGUIN—"NEW WRITING."

Most students are by now familiar with "New Writing" published by Allen and Unwin. This series, edited by John Lehmann and have come to value its perceptive written articles, therefore they will be pleased to find that the Penguin books have published a New Writing series consisting of selections of the best and most typical contributions from "New Writing." The last and also of new features specially written for Penguin books by well-known writers. This new series is being published monthly and at present four numbers have reached New Zealand. The specially contributed articles for the Penguin Series are slightly reminiscent of the articles written for the popular "Digest" magazines but Stephen Spender's essays are well worth reading. Cecil Day Lewis contributes a poem every month and although they are not written with one eye on the calendar seems forced, these lines from Ode in Fear are well up to standard:

"But oh, what drug, what knife
Gouge out the gnawing root at the root,
Cure our discoloured days and cleanse the blood of leach." (Fem)

In "Where are the War Poets" be brought into the world, to why the poets, so articulate before the war, are now so silent:

"It is the logic of our times."

Stephen Spender also discusses the writer's attitude at the present time.

He says: "London back, it is impossible not to feel bitter and regret that we did not enter while there was still time, into our good causes with sufficient intensity. All must feel that if they had known the things they know now, they would have been with their whole being, as well as with their minds the world might now be different."

"NEW WRITING IN EUROPE" by John Lehmann.

In addition to this monthly "New Writing" the Pelican Books have published "New Writing in Europe" by John Lehmann, a book which at least every student of English should possess. This brief account of recent trends in English and European literature gives us an informative introduction to the works of the most interesting younger generation of to-day. To those who like to visualize their favourite European "New Writing" in Europe should have an additional appeal for there are photographs included of E. M. Forster, T. S. Eliot, John Cowper, and Auden and also an interview from an interview with "The Ancient of F6" and "The Star Turns Red."

Although students may not agree with all the evolutions of John Lehmann, "New Writing in Europe" certainly supplies a need, long felt by students, for an introduction the trend of writing abroad. What we want now is for the teachers to be American writers of to-day.

---M.S.S.

On June 4th, Dr. T. Z. Koo, of China, gave an address which those who heard will not easily forget. He spoke with forceful and faultless English, seeming to shape his words with his brain. The subject of his address was "China and Its Students." The outline ran thus:

The Confucian system of education is centuries old. From it has come the modern education of China. In 1908, by Imperial Command, it was replaced by a formal system of modern education which has made great changes by broadening the base of education. For the last fifteen years no men's university has been established before and after the country's resources are only just beginning to show the old is also changing. The old education had one great defect: it made youth look to the past instead of China. The Chinese race stagnation for five hundred years ago. The movement led by Dr. T. Z. Koo is typical of modern China. It has advocated the adoption of a modern style of writing in place of the classical style which had grown so different from the spoken word.

STUDENTS LEAD

In 1927 the students of China made a public pronouncement, a confession of guilt, and a resolve to work for and with the people in the future. To this the Chinese government has largely assented, and, as a result, the beginning of the Chino-Japanese War, Japan signified the only real threat to the firm. In the first five months out of 110,000 students were destroyed, and 35,000 students were without a college. Shanghai is the city which these students and professors together and told them that their numbers would make no calculable difference to the army, and their task lay in continuing their education and teaching.

In small groups they began a trek on foot from the east coast to the western border, the nearest point of which is a thousand miles away over the roughest kind of tracks, and these students who were driven by spirit the way they carry on in the face of great difficulties.

But for China the swing towards the newer and techniques is too great; she must strike a balance or blunder. Japan, Jehovah of her civilization, is in trouble. The whole future of the world is a vast battle of the races.

Dr. Koo answered the few questions put to him with a clear insight, showing a breadth of outlook that made one feel he had achieved that balance of which he spoke, a balance which is the badge of harmony in the individual, as well as the only hope for the world. One felt, too, that Dr. Koo saw in the future of the West and the East, saw, perhaps, many things profoundly disturbing to the West.

If there are many in China like Dr. Koo, it is possible to visualise China picking the best from Western civilisation, and who knows but that one day a war-devastated West may turn to the age-old culture of the East.

Probably the whole audience breathed a sigh of relief when he asked Dr. Koo if he had brought his flute. When he said, in answer to a question, that Chinese music is in an transitional stage between the classical forms of old China and modern forms from the West, he began to play Chinese folk music that filled the soundless room with frat beauty. Afterwards at least one of the audience, thanking the year that followed, became unbeashamed.

R.A.G.

Pacific Peoples

B2 was fairly well filled by enthusiastic brace of drowsing from last Tuesday to hear Dr. Ernest Beagloole give the second of the series of lectures on Pacific problems, "The Peoples of the Pacific."

Dr. Beagloole made an orphic beginning by referring to the enormity of his subject, which embraced at least 102 different peoples number million representatives of all the main racial classifications.

At this stage Dr. Beagloole laid down a corrected upon the conclusions that anthropologists have come to on the subject of race. These races are in no such thing as a pure race, that no racial type is stable, and that no race is either absolute or to more primitive than another.

The first of these facts was brought clearly home to those who sought to establish the purity of the Nordic race, which even in its home in Sweden is in a minority, and they were reduced to postulating Nordic souls in non-Nordic bodies in non-Nordic souls in non-Nordic bodies.

The lack of stability in racial types when there is intermixture with other races, environment and diet can be seen in the Pacific even in one or two generations, for example in Japan where the Japanese already show marked differences in height, head-shape, weight, etc., as compared with their fellow-men in Japan.

Finally, the idea of a superior race is supported neither by biology nor by psychology. It cannot be said that any one race has contributed more to culture and civilization than another. Race, language and culture are three independent variables which may connect with one another at different times for different reasons, but never permanently. The facts of the matter allow most of course be made for study in environment, and Dr. Beagloole gave some amusing illustrations of how unsuitable tests of race people might be if applied to another.

THE HALF CASTE

The commonly held idea that inter-marriage between members of different races must result badly was also scouted. If the health and vigour of such partners is good the results should be good. Social attitudes are to blame for any ill-effects. This is illustrated by the difference between the observed results of Chinese-European unions in Shanghai, where they are looked down upon, and in Hawaii, where they are regarded as quite normal.

The Pacific provides excellent conditions for understanding race-mixture. There are examples of contacts ending in all three of the possible ways—extinction, resistance, and compromise. Extinction like that of the Tasmanians and South American Indians is very probably occurring in the articulate mandibles islands like the Marshalls.

The lecturer made a plea for greater understanding on the part of the dominant race where compromise had to take place. He pointed out how with the decay of native peoples were by the changes the white man had brought about in fields such as those of economics, warfare and religion, instancing especially all that was involved in doing away with such main-pins of the social structure as the highly-ceremonial custom of head-hunting, and the shock to the natives on discovering that Christian missionaries brought a new moral code as well as a new religion. All these problems required not merely theoretical but soundly practical treatment on our part.

Though there was a fair attendance, one would have expected to see more student of all races filling the lecture rooms. Older people seemed to compose half of last Tuesday's attendance. The lecture was quite a popular reception, and the night was unusualy bad, but surely students are no less interested in Pacific problems than their elders.

Blue Lights

Storms of controversy followed a radio talk on Sex, but confident that "Salient" is read only by parents, and then after nine o'clock, we present you a symposium of views on the sex-education of children.

Kate: "Don't bother me now, honey."

Peter Hillery: "It would only lead to abuse ... we live in a world ... children must be taught self-control."

M. Shirley Grinnell: "I am too young to know any."

Mr. Rule related an anecdote about fifty boys in an orphanage who, having been asked if they were bashful at a party, and ten boys and ten girls, and one hundred boys who took each other for granted.
Kime, and Reach the Upper Class!

It seems that to Victoria goes the honour of sending the first skiing party into the Tararuaus this season. An harassed Alec McLeod led a party of thirteen past a very tempting Field Hut to a very cold Kime. The snow was good, but not quite thick enough for successful skiing, but patches of tussocks ruined the run. Unfortunately the superb view was blotted out by Hector’s usual covering of thick mist.

Kime loomed dimly ahead at dusk on Saturday—very welcome. The evening was spent in eating an incredible amount of mixed food and playing poker for enormous sums on an unenviable table at last in his true light—a reckless gamblin’ man.

(All that food no doubt accounted for the curious psychological dreams which beset the members of the party; notably J-hn McCc -ry and D-n-s-r-s.)

TheJedediah spirits did climb Hector on Sunday morning—leaving a shivering crew of the party to do some fell by the wayside heavily. We skied in a small basin under Hector, excruciatingly hard, and heard the rumbles of the sport—chiefly how easy it is to fall. One of the most elevating spectacles was that of J-hn McCc-ry heading the party impetuously with his flaps (after the fourth collapse) and using awful words liberally with inspiration.

Thank God for God.

We put away an enormous satisfying, unscented meat at midday—one could feel the proteins and carbohydrates and things fighting inside. P. r. M. r-a had a plate which was used as a dustbin, and J-hn McCc-ry had a cool which was used for practically everything—what didn’t taste of kerosene tasted of the Hut looked lost into hell afterwards.

One interesting feature of the trip was that the partly left the Hut almost on time, and arrived at the truck without getting lost. We did quite a quick trip out.

Incidentally, the party was strictly limited in its morals, this is, very wrong. The tramp was by no means difficult, but it did all beyond the powers of some of our women, who, if nothing else, might have exercised a restraining influence. We have very tramps for people who haven’t been out before, and who have who could well come out with us. Also, anyone who contemplates Chatenings—this would be out on such a trip as this to get the "feel" of the snow.

WHU.

MEN’S HOCKEY

Last Saturday (14th June) saw all the ‘Varsity teams at Karori. In their fifth match, the Seniors carried an unenviable record. Unbeaten, yes, but unfortunately, unbeatable too—for Saturday’s draw with Technical was the fourth for the season. The team defeated Western in their third match, but the form so far seen was in the match against Hutt, which was 2–2 (on Saturday 7th). In this game flashes of last season’s tournament came out, and the forwards and really good hockey, with play swinging from side to side. Third thing like luck that game should have been won. Last Saturday, too, the heroes should have gone to ‘Varsity, but we had an ace more luck.

Both Bryan Barry and Dave Beresford have played in goal behind the Seniors. Dave could not travel to Auckland, but Bryan did a great job of work in his place. The last two Saturdays Dave has been back and is revealing old form. Kiddie has found a niche for himself at left fullback. He is playing a sound game.

Braithwaite has shown good form.

Brathwaite has shown good form, though he has been playing in a variety of positions at Murrayfield, and has been one of us from Training College, has had his chance on the right wing and is impressing us. What he positional play.

The forwards dash and the draws which have been won. Norman Jacobson (one time New Zealand captain) was the Thurston night practice last week. He is certain to spark up the boys, as he has done in the past. He certainly tutorial to work with, for the lower grade teams have been in the run. The Juniors, with an unbeaten record (four games), met Technical (also unbeaten) on Saturday 7th.

The Senior B team, with Arch Ives in goal, started off well with a draw against Karori, and another with Petone. They were narrowly defeated by Technical and then met Training College. Training College proved a good too for them, but they have the makings of something good.

The Third Grade team possesses some new players, but what they lack in skill they make up for in keenness. The team turns out in full force at practices. They have battled well, and though their first four games were not expected to be many, the losses were narrow, and they acquitted themselves with credit. Last Saturday they met Roskill College firsts, which is also a good team. Jacobson eventually showed they were in good form, but some of the individual work was not too good. But keep going, Thirds—you’re doing well.

FOOTBALL

The Seniors continued on their winning ways by beating the Christian College Old Boys, 11–6. The game was hard and fast, and once again our forwards proved the weak link. Meads, MacLennan and Candy made the difference this time. The Reidley-Todd combination at the base of the serum was a decided success, and the Selection Committee might well consider the advisability of playing Shelley in his old position at five-eighths, where his attacking ability should get more oppor-

Last Saturday things were different. West Otago, 6–5, after having about seventy percent of the play. The forwards excusable. The only bright spot in a heart-breaking performance was the improved display of Sinclair in the forwards. He put more vim into his work and used his pace to advantage.

Junior A v. Petone. Lost 21–12.

Junior A v. Petone. Lost 21–12. The Seniors gave a much needed display against Petone, thanks largely to A. S. Mason’s goal play behind in the Singh. He would his backs well from the "quick heel" of the game, and stood up to an unnecessarily heavy battering on defence in good style. He is a natural footballer, and might well make the Seniors as a five-eights. Murphy practiced with the forwards last week, Wilson, Millar and Grayburn were much improved, the first-named in particular. Siding and a fine game. Boyd was very sound on the wing, and seems better suited there than behind the serum.

Although they managed to beat Miramar 11–6 on Saturday, the Juniors were not convincing. Potinger was the best forward, receiving sound support from Hood, R. Smith and Kilpatrick were good in the loose, but all the forwards lacked the light stuff. The backs have yet to learn to "swing" and to carry their weight on defence. MacCool played well, and used a neat cut-in with admirable precision. Boyd improved on his previous games at half, and his passing was much better.

HARRIERS

The only exciting about the run from Thornton on May 21st was the fact that, despite the unmitting efforts of two amateur sleuths, a streak-thief managed to get away with a few wallets and things from one unfortunate member of the Club whose clothes were parked near the door.

On June 17th the Club travelled to Paekakariki to run the Sherwood Cup. Eighteen runners were sent to a good start and were well bunched when they hit the road, but F. Themerson and G. Rawhiti came out into the lead on the flat with R. Daniell not far behind. O’Flynn took the lead from Daniell, and the two dueled with it coming up well to finish in third place from T. E. Dorman. On the same day the winner of the Sherwood Cup proved to be R. Hunt, a Hawke’s Bay runner who finished in a heat, and who should prove a real acquisition for the Club.

BASKETBALL

With a more than usually numerous band of enthusiasts the Basketball Club this season seems likely to have an active and successful season. At the first meeting of the Victoria rep. team, playing with considerable speed and precision all but succeeded in winning the Sholem from the more experienced Aucklanders.

The first regular match of the season was lost to Island Bay by a narrow margin, 16–14, the second against Training College was a draw 11–11, and the latest was lost to Aspro, 19–16. In every game play has been keen and the winner’s priority slight.

The combination of the centres is excellent, their passing quick and reliable and the defence has proved formidable in breaking up tactics of the opposing backs. The goals have been at a disadvantage through changes in their trio and shooting is not yet sufficiently accurate but with more practice the team may feel confident of putting up a good record.

The second team in the most promising which the Club has produced for some time. Although depleted of all but four of its former members, it has moved up from 4th grade to Senior B grade in the strength of last year’s performance and seems likely to acquit itself well blessed by a little practice.

Suffering from an entire lack of training (taken from Ernest) and being completely innocent of coordination it lost to St. Joseph’s, 27–9. By next week the thermometer had risen somewhat and the score was 21–10 to Training College. The last game was almost torrid: 11–8 to ‘Varsity at half–time—and although the results were 19–15 to Wellington East O.G. the team was beginning to show a combination and precision which should prove formidable in future games.

Printed by the Civic Press, Wellington, for the publishers, Victoria University College Students’ Association, Salamanca Road.

Modern Books

12 WOODWARD ST.
WANTS SECOND HAND BOOKS
Books Sold on Commission.
Bring along books you no longer want.

Poetry Art Novels Science Politics
MODERN BOOKS
LIBRARY
12 Woodward St.
2/6 Entrance
Philosophy Rentals 3d., 4d., 6d.