Documentary

The Dominion Museum Educational Service screens an interesting programme in the Museum theatre on the third Tuesday in each month. The performances are well attended, and certainly deserve the support of University students. Although many of the films seem to date back to pre-war days, yet they retain their freshness as "popular" films do not. Also, it is a welcome change from the sanguinary newreels of the war to see a restful film on, perhaps, how mountains are made—you've no idea how soothing that subject can be.

The programme for the latest screening, on June 17th, included in its ten films such varied subjects as vivisection—an unnecessarily harrowing film; a propaganda film on the morale of the British; a rather amusing "Gay Nineties" collection, from extremely ancient films; and a really appaling British Ministry of Food effort—quite the worst documentary I've ever seen.

A particularly fine item was a commercial two-reeler on the almost unknown heart of Australia. An excellent effect of dry, dusty heat along the incredibly long tracks in the central districts was created. This was a worthwhile film, as was a Shell short on the pioneering of the trans-Atlantic clipper route. Very good, too, was "Animals of the Rocky Shore," a British scientific film.

Documentary is the most important if we are to raise the standard of films for the people. It is most satisfactory to see an over-full hall when a programme of this nature is shown. We cannot deny that some films—especially the British ones—are very dull, but the effect of these is nullified when we think of wonder-filled efforts like "Man of Aran" and "Coal Face."

Next screening, July 15th, 8 p.m. WHU.

THINGS TO COME

Saturday, August 2nd—PLUNKET MEDAL TROPHY

The competition is not later than July 10th.

Next Sunday—TRAMPING. Boulder Hill—Belmont Trig—Takapui Road. An easy trip, but a historical locality. Leader, Miss Pauline Monkman.

Every Friday—WELLINGTON FILM UNIT. Four fifty-minute sessions at 6, 7, 8 and 9 p.m. In the Lecture Hall, Public Library. Documentary and educational films.

"TAKE IT AS RED"

THE NEW PRESIDENT:—J. R. McCreary

On Wednesday, 25th June, a lamentably small representation of students occupied the lower floor of the Gym to witness and take part in the key-spots of the Annual General Meeting. To all you who, though members of the Students' Association and partakers of its various benefits, yet feel that your point-of-view is so insignificant that it need not be expressed, either orally or by vote, we respectfully dedicate this account of the evening's proceedings. We do SO hope that some of the resolutions of Wednesday's meeting distressed you—you have only yourself to blame.

ROUTINE.

An expectant hush would have fallen when Miss Pixie Higgin occupied the chair had it not been for the terrific din of overhead footballers at play. Miss Higgin was provided with moral support in the form of Miss Elma Johnson, and an implement, resembling a two-handed mallet.

After calling the meeting to order, Miss Higgin read some preliminary notices including a greetings cablegram from life-member Bob Edgley at Singapore. Then, by means of a rapid motion after another, the minutes of the last Annual General Meeting, the Report and Balance Sheet were all taken as read. The absence of a report from the Tournament Delegates was explained.

WHAT, AGAIN?

The business of the meeting really began when Mr. Pat. Ogley entered the ring armed with four motions that we seemed to remember from last year. Mr. Ogley's first speech was rather spoilt by football noises, and the fact of the audience moving en block from the back of the room to the front. The first motion, which would have introduced new restrictions with regard to membership of the Association, was thrown out by an overwhelming majority after we had been treated to a few bright and baleful speeches. The same fate was met by Mr. Ogley's second and third motions, dealing with the filling of vacancies on the Executive, and the question of the vote of the assistant treasurer and assistant treasurer. The fourth motion proposing longer voting hours met with some sympathy, but nevertheless was defeated convincingly.

HONORARIA.

Next came Miss Elma Johnson's motion which sought to prohibit the payment from Association funds of members of the Association for services rendered. To illustrate the whole question, Miss Johnson referred to certain events in connection with the last Extravaganza. It is to be regretted that many of the speeches that followed consisted of a series of recriminations concerning the Extrav, and were, as the chairman several times pointed out, irrelevant to the subject under discussion. The motion was amended by Mr. A. T. Chong to give the executive power to approve of payments to students under conditions which might conceivably arise. In its amended and modified form, the motion was passed.

"SALIENT."

The last motion of the evening that proposed changes in the Constitution, was moved by Miss Shirley Grinfeld. This important motion, which will have its affect on all members of the Association, consisted of the proposals that the Student's Association's fees be increased to 1/7/6, 2/6 of each fee to go towards the cost of "Salient," which would be supplied free of charge to all students on demand.

Mr. Ogley spoke against the motion, pointing out that it would mean examining a paper down a student's throat when the student himself objected to its style and contents. Mr. Bowyer, supporting the motion, argued that a college paper was an essential requirement of any student body, and that its security should not be allowed to rest on such slender foundations as to the good-will of the advertising community and the support of a few students. Miss Johnson pointed out that it was not a matter of forcing all students to read the paper; all students pay for the upkeep of the Football Club, but not all need play. Mr. Saker, in supporting the motion, suggested that "Spike" should receive the same consideration as "Salient."

After a division had been called for, the motion was passed by a considerable majority.

TRIVIA.

The main business of the evening now being finished, Miss Higgin asked if there were any other matters to be discussed. A number of motions, noteworthy for spontaneity rather than importance, were brought forward and passed unanimously. A climax was reached with Mr. Nathan's brilliant motion, seconded by Mr. Higgin:—"That this House expresses its solidarity with the Soviet Union in its present titanic struggle against the Nazi hordes." After a division, the motion was carried. Mr. Higgin's "thinking up" a few more motions was not allowed.

Votes of thanks to the Returnng Officer, Mr. de la Mare, and the retiring Executive, were carried by acclamation.

ELECTIONS.

Results of the elections for the 1941-42 Executive were announced as follows:—

President: J. R. McCreary.
Men's Vice-President: M. L. Boyd.
Women's Vice-President: E. Durie Maysmor.
Hon. Secretary: B. S. Devine.
Hon. Treasurer: W. Rosenberg.
Committee: D. Cohen, R. N. Collins, Janet Bogle, Ann Eichelbaum, Margaret B. Dutch.

"The learned Lipsius, who at the age of three . . ."

The learned Lipsius gave a lecture last term.

His voice was persuasive, his manner seductive.

His jokes mellow, his facts fitted his theories.

He was a great social event.

"Tally-ho!"
Some Empty Tins

Dear Salient,

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the editorial staff of the Extravaganza for their fine work before, during and after the show. These people get very little credit for the amount of work they perform and yet their services are in every way as essential as those of the leading players.

Among my many helpers, I should like to thank personally the following people:

Mr. McGee from the Opera House, due to whose helpful and guidance I was able to construct the Monastery set amongst others.

Mr. Mitchell for his many excellent and useful suggestions and his efficient handling of the stage effects.

Mr. Eby for the vast amount of time and energy which he put into the performance of the other immeasurable small, but none the less, responsible tasks such as the curtain, Bys, property moving, etc.

I should also like to congratulate the call-boy, Mr. Hands, whose task was difficult and it was even more so this year owing to the large amount of doubling.

H. WILLIAMSON.

Christanity

We were not impressed by the standard of speaking at the Victoria Debate on Friday the 26th June. The motion, “That the teachings of Christ are a reasonable hope for the world to-day,” was worthy of better treatment than was given it.

Among the supporters of the motion we remember the Rev. Mr. Newell, who spoke of so many old courtesies as the “natural and natural man,” “true selves,” and “value of God” (called “realism” in this republican age), his seconder, Ngaire Craigie, whose mediocrity of logic and materiałism seemed quite a good approach to the problem, though his arguments would have seemed more searching if our dialectic philosophers had been up to form; Bert Foley (of course) wanting one church (his’), to unite the world; Harry Bowyer; Lili Li (she at least was sincere) and — Stewart Devine and— Lindsay Nathan (I). Lindsay was at his crassest and, showed that Christ was an atheist, and, the founder of the Third International. This and other inelastic speeches gave an undesirable air of levity to the proceedings.

CONTRA

Perhaps the most intelligent statement on the other side was made by Miss Hildreth who pointed out that while religion which may have been a good thing when it was formulated, it has now become useless to the world and indeed become an evil thing to-day. Mr. Chapman-Taylor made many excellent points, but did not appear to be at the top of his form. He outlined a rationalistic view of the universe, in which Science was to play a notable part. In a passage which stood above the rest he condemned the church’s attitude to such cells as syphilis. Mike Mitchell gave hope in the movement for the leadership of the people. Hubert Wetherall was convincing in his economic interpretation of the wrongs of present-day society. Likewise Shirley Smith who always in his passing views on the Pacifist viewpoint ably enough, while Mr. Winchester put forward some propositions. Jim’s being a little sensational, perhaps due to the influence of “Super-Conrade” Nathan, but his arguments were fundamentally sound. He saw Christianity as a slave’s philosophy today, and, resented its accent on humility. Mr. Iris condemned Mr. Nathan, taking the more correctly socialist view of Christianity as the enemy of working-class militancy. It was the Bishop of Toledo who led the fascists into the city.

The Rev. Newell seemed a little annoyed when he summed up. And to our mind quite rightly so. A lack of sincerity in many speakers, a lack of logical argument in nearly all, and generally speaking opportunities for advancing both sides were lost.

Those who prize about a better social order after the war are talking mischief of nonsense. However the point we shall be an impartial nation. We shall all have to work harder and spend less—Dean Inge.

ABJURO

A PACIFIST REVIEWS HIS POSITION

The new factor in the war—the entry of the Soviet Union into the struggle against the fascists—has materially altered the basis of objection to militarism of some pacifists. Just pacifists are Socialists—if for no other reason that we realise that we must decide, with what we shall attain our ideal of peace—and the question must now arise—are we first pacifist or first socialist?

The issue has at last become clear; socialists on guard against the barbarous onslaught of Fascism. Can we be blind to the awful consequences of a Nazi victory? I am not, and that is why I, who have been pacifists for many years, am seriously considering the practicability of such a policy now.

These socialists have been sceptical about the war until now: we have not been so sure that Fascism, and not the Empire was fighting. Attempts have been made to switch the war against the Socialists—Fatherland—i.e. the Hess affair—but they seem to have failed.

Even now, however, we must be on our guard: on no account are they to refer to the Soviet Union as our "ally." Make no mistake, the Empire has no love for the Soviet Union. And so we pacifists must attempt to find out what the issues are to be in the last struggle against the fascists, then we can decide whether we can afford such a luxury as our own conscience. I am sure this is a decision, I'm sorry to say. But I remember the remark made, by a Communist friend of mine: "I admire the pacifists, because, come the Revolution, they'll be on the barricades with us.

Is this the barricades?

(Perhaps note that, though I may have attempted to commit other pacifists, these are my own thoughts, and those of fewer others to whom I have spoken.)

RUNNEMEDE

Poem

I saw the world—
the wind-torn ridge,
mountains furred by upheaving cloud,
the wrinkled flash of leaf-trellised
or frost-covered crispness of winter sun—
myself the centre,
and then the war...

Ice could break the crystal of my life
like the glass of others,
like ice-slabbed.

The world three-dimensionally stark
like a charted forest.
—Myself the dream.

Sense blunt,
pleasure dim,
but amorphous, numb,
existence a steel ache.
—Georges de la Tour Noire.
Admonition

A few things not to do at Extrav. 1942—
(1) Don’t let the show run till 11.10 p.m. If it runs past 10.30 ring down the curtain in the middle.
(2) Don’t let the show run past 8.30 p.m. It is quite possible that the British people in their struggle for Christianity will have found a worthy ally in the persons of the Union of Socialist Republics. With the Dean of Canterbury we deny that the Russians are an inexpiable people. As Mr. Churchill put it, they too are praying.
(3) Advice to those in dressing rooms about the performance is the producer’s job, not the Extrav. organiser’s.
(4) Cut out all lavatory humour. If a scene can’t be funny without it, cut it out.
(5) Avoid at all costs having anybody near the show who wants a final curtain, speeches, flowers, and all the frills of a society function. The background workers should have been given a few extra bottles of beer and not made to feel uncomfortable. This is one of the best traditions of recent Extravas.
(6) Keep the cast out of the audience.

D. G. Edwards.

Owing to the poor support that the proposed Sunday night meetings will appear to get from the number of names on the notice board and owing to the difficulty of transport during the blackout, the producer does not feel that it can undertake the responsibility of inviting members of the staff to address a message on the topic, "What I Live By."

Lo, The Bridgemon!

Recent events in Europe cannot but have struck a responsive chord in the hearts of Christian men and women. The British people in their struggle for Christian civilisation have found a worthy ally in the Union of Socialist Republics. With the Dean of Canterbury we deny that the Russians are an inexpiable people. As Mr. Churchill put it, they too are praying. In our minds’ eye we see Stalin, Molotov and Timoshenko on their knees before that God of Battles in whom alone is deliverance. We hear throughout the length and breadth of that vast land prayers and supplications arising from stakhanovite and communarist, from mujik and komsomol. Which of our most cherished hymns expresses more clearly the teachings of the Carpenter of Nazareth than those moving lines from the favourite song of the Russian worshipper—

Arie, ye prisoners of starvation!
For justice and peace on earth
Just as we are in heaven.

Victoriana.

Viki lay in bed the morning after the Exam Board. ‘Yes, we know she’s done it before, but it’s a habit’ (thinking youths) and (conspiring in the back of my head) how could it be? She had never been my type—short, solid, well-groomed, and innocent. Her thoughts of Sex reminded her of Girth Bigun, whose head she had been against a bigoted school committee had endeavored to keep her every feminine heart. The Exam Board was disbanding, and the student committee was disbanding, and the student committee was disbanding.

Chapter XIII.

Crowds hovered anxiously round the Exam Board. It was the dawn of a new era. As the examiners were examining, the people gazed on the new hopefuls. They were always too busy to think of the future, and so the people were always too busy to think of the future.

"That’s Benet Ogle over there," Viki said a pair of large, mournful, brown eyes fixed upon her. She felt herself shaking like a junket. Could that be Bennett?

"And that’s Henri Waymsmor, that tall fair girl. She’s the Women’s Vice."

"And that’s Sally Such, and there’s Ann Cyclesome. And that’s Wodehous Ringwood, the new Treasurer."

"Why’s he called Wodehous?" asked Viki.

"Because he’s a bit of a joker."

"Oh, he doesn’t laugh at anything," explained Viki, "he just—"

(Sex is what about to reveal to mortal Viki? Viki! Who is this handsome fair man on the Executive whose name has not yet been mentioned? Who will win the Bloodyslow Medal? What has happened to Warm Kneen? What will the gossips reveal the dread Debating Club secret? Why is Elma Johnson going to the Opera for the second weekend? All will be revealed in the next instalment of our thrilling serialising of—"

FOR LIFE too. (I did give myself away now, but you guessed as much. Or did you?). Necessary again, but why make it so long? Another space filled. Damn the secretaries!" (I remembered my cue just now. I hurried to another.)

THINGS TO COME. No comment. I am wiser than H. G. Wells there, even though I indulge in Pigs War. How long before H. G. Liberees. That rather stamped me, I’m afraid, so let’s be nice to the reporter. A blow for the revolution, comrades, keep it up, and don’t take up any NEW WRITING. Is this our cultural uplift? If so, it is time that something were done about it. The uplift is easier to acquire, though some don’t take the hint. Having heard all about the expensive upkeep of the Studio. Why, with a bouquet and empty tins? I’m not surprised that the editor asks me to do it. I will find something more worth while reviewing it and do it rather more originally. I am sure that if you need guidance, ask Confucius, and if he is too tight, go to Dr. T. R. KO. Part of this article, very interesting. The rest just too sweet. The weaker sex’s touch, I presume, as he man go along next time, a true representative of THE PACIFIC PEOPLES. I knew you wanted to get good marks, Mr. Reporter, but why just give a summary? Was the lecture really worth while? Did Ernie give us a talk on the Ponys, or did he promise us, or did he give us a primer on anthropol— Shouldn’t he of the entice gent’s neckwear have put some more pep into his lecture? Don’t toady, my downtrodden comrade. Be more class conscious. Even if it is the mighty Exam shoot him if he deserves it. Let there be fireworks and BLUE LIGHTS. Don’t mince matters. Yes, yes at all bad. Good idea, we don’t care.

SPORT and go on like that, even though I have woken up now and shall have to turn. I am an ancient editorialian, but I do know when discretion is the better part of valour. The people didn’t happen to use that on the examiners. The people didn’t happen to use that on the examiners. The people didn’t happen to use that on the examiners.

TALLY-HO!

Christianity

(Unauthorised Version)

The Rev. Samuel N. who is a man with a manly expression. His was shown. Miss Craig seconded with the feminine logic. Mr. Chapman-Taylor opposed heatedly on the sly and the sly, Mr. Mitchell seconded. A case of night starvation. Mr. Nathan trumpeter. Most plausible. Miss Hutchinson revived. Recovery, but our class drowsed. Unintelligibly. Racially, the meeting then motioned, the judge, and the Holy Family got all the chocolate biscuits. That’s "Tally-Ho!"
SPORT

The Harrier Club reached the highest peak in its history of inter-club races when competing against the A team. It was a clean sweep by the Harriers, with no deviations from their usual high standards.

Ski Hell?

Would you like to learn to ski at little expense? The Tramper Club gives you the chance to trip to Mt. Holdsworth on 12-13 July. You must not miss this trip if you are going to the Chateau Tongariro with the Club—from 16th-25th August at the Chateau huts for £5, including transport, food and ski hire.

PAUA HUNT

The Tramping Club had a pawa hunt, hunting the pariahs of the beaches in search of prey, on the John McCreeky rock climbing trip to Titahi Bay. This trip was an education for new members—there was the climbing instruction organised by the ubiquitous Tony Charlton, a poker school, and the University had some lectures on the love life of seaweed.

The Lindsay-Ruth-Charlotte-Daphne front also provided a fine example, when realising that they had been betrayed into rock-climbing by their lack of solidarity, they refused to go higher. John had a lovely time getting his "boys and girls" down. He tied them on a piece of rope and simply lowered them down.

Little Alec perched on pinnacles like a spider monkey and grinned at people, and Norbert’s daring brought Lindsay’s reproach, "It’s all right for you Catholics, you’ve got another world to go to."

Last Saturday night, half a dozen bodies in Tawahi, the Club’s Onegoro-moro hut, were rudely awakened from the serious things of life by a roaring noise, and the arrival of a reproachful leader, Harry Scott, and friends, who wanted a fire. Still later, new arrivals disturbed the King’s Peace. During the night the conversation wandered around Yorkshire moors, while certain people told stories that even the girls appreciated.

Next day the river was down (by John Norman standards), and some energetic people wandered up to Matthews Creek. Going home through the five mile Eric Schlimm mountain, however, these people did not seem to be in any hurry.

HARRIERS

Advanced mechanical columns commenced offensive operations on Friday evening, and successfully occupied the Club pub. Despite lack of petrol and equipment, reinforcements consolidated the attack, and at 3 p.m. on Saturday, June 14th, the main bodies of the opposing forces became engaged in a struggle in which the enemy suffered heavy losses and eventually were forced to carry out a strategically withdrawal, leaving valuable supplies in our possession. These provided a desirable substitute for the drinking water, which it was feared that the enemy might have contaminated in their flight.

The main attack was directed by Frank O’Flynn, whose leadership and example inspired Ross Seryngour, Myles O’Connor and Dick Daniels to support his determined effort. These efforts were given by Ted Collow and Ralph Fenton, while Bob Hunt, by his personal effort, carried out a brilliantly successful flanking operation which contributed considerably to the success of the expedition.

On the following Saturday, patrolling operations in mountainous districts and on the home front deprived us of the support of two of the units engaged in the Dannevirke campaign. We were, therefore, unable to concentrate all our effective forces, and at the Hunt Park the Scottish Harrier Club withdrew for the eleventh year in succession the determined onslaught upon the Dorne Cap. Myles O’Connor and Frank O’Flynn were in the forefront of the battle, and with able assistance from John Bollag, Pat Jordan and Ted Durman and five others, were able to vanquish every other detachment that other clubs threw into the struggle.

(Populanga Dept.)

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WOMEN’S HOCKEY

The Women’s Hockey Club this year has potentially its best team in several years. With a fast forward line at last, and a strong back-line, the team needs only to strengthen its half-line, and with practice and experience it should be unbeatable this year.

In the forwards, Doris Pegler and Marion Marwick at left-wing, are definitely very strong, and can do a lot of damage. The full-backs are both solid in defence, though Pat Miles could show less hesitating in her play. Irene Mason is exceptionally fast for a full-back, and always willing to mark her time. Karor on goal, in goal, is reliable, and like tons of hard work.

The team has been improving in combination and tenacity, and after three draws among its regular opponents, is now coping with Against Upper Hutt at Upper Hutt in a fast, determined and fearless game. Sheilla Mason, departing for Irene in goal, played a splendid game, and a sound defense enabled the team to concentrate on the attack with great display.

The Club has a large enough membership to enter a junior team, for the first time in several years. This team should have its first game next Saturday. We hope both teams will win as soon as hard work can make them.

TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis season opened its second term suspiciously by losing its first game to Railway (13-7). The missing player is, however, expected to return. The first game is for the R.H., Wilson (C.F.) and Wasterbury (C.D.), the菌 (A.H.) and Kellaway (A.W.). However, both are expected to be back on form. Goody and Newman are also beginners, and like the rest have a lot to learn about positional play. That’s only to be expected of course. Congratulations on the win, Thirls, we’re hoping for some more.

Junior

The junior team is the Club’s hope, as they are keen and fit, and have demonstrated the wins (seven out of eight matches). They were most un-lucky to be defeated by Technical 1. Their only hopes of winning came from Mason (goal), Ponton and Pownall (backhands). The odds could have been greater, as the Halves, Harkness, Newell and Carson were all playing well. The forwards combine well, with George Marwick and Horrocks taking up the slack in the line work. Both are forceful and handy players. E. Chappell came to our aid from Wairarapa College, is a fast right wing with a good centring. O’Connor not showing up, but is putting in some solid work.

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