"The Road to Utopia"—
Three Speakers Point The Way Ahead

"Socialism—what it means to me" was the subject discussed by three speakers invited to address the new Socialist Club. Each speaker, though broadly representative of certain political groups, gave interesting personal opinions and definitions. The first speaker required assistance from dictionaries and even then was rather vague. The second speaker's ideas, on the other hand, were quite definite—socialism to him is only a means to an end. The final speaker used a wider general approach and while the shape of events today, especially in the USA, leads him to be pessimistic about the possibility of establishing socialism without bloodshed, he thinks that socialism is not only inevitable but desirable.

The opening speaker, Mr. Wilson, quoted countless definitions of Socialism from countless dictionaries and showed clearly that anyone may get a definition to suit his own particular bias. The audience were more interested in hearing his own views, which included his opinion that a state of Socialism implied "a co-operative Commonwealth" which definition was, by request, enlarged and became "a Co-operative Commonwealth." Capitalism was still to be a feature, but state ownership of recalcitrant industries and price control would constitute Socialism. He thought it was necessary to keep "those industries which provide a better service to the public under private ownership" but failed to name any which would come within this category. Equality was to be both economic and social opportunity. These terms were not further explained. The right of inheritance and freedom of approved private industries were further points.

Gradualism

Although advocating absolute freedom of the ownership of the press, and freedom to print anything, he thought that it would be very dangerous to allow private individuals the right to "buy up time" on the air (i.e. radio) for propaganda purposes, and instanced the fact that John L. Lewis was able to buy time on the radio on a nationwide hookup. Mr. Wilson stated that he is essentially a gradualist in resolving the solution of present-day problems towards Socialism.

Communism

Mr. Birkbred, the second speaker, did not think that it is necessary to use any dictionary definition. He said that one of the main points is the "ending of present production relations by developing the social character of production and ownership of the means of production." He contended that a state is an instrument of oppression and in Capitalism was "the oppression of the many by the few." In Socialism the oppression of the few by the many; the ideal is when the point is reached at which a state is no longer necessary as such. He said further that there could be no such thing as Democracy while people were economically dictated.

Socialism is the only possible solution to the control of the atomic bomb and the only way to avoid mass slaughter.

Referring again to industries, Mr. Birkbred mentioned the need for more production to give all the necessities of life—this does not mean bending the back of the worker any further, but the control of the production of luxury goods and a concentration on necessary goods.

In the political sphere he thinks that, at present, it is necessary for the Labour and Communist Parties to unite in order to work together for Socialism.

Socialism

Mr. Combs, M.A., gave a witty and very interesting talk which covered a field from town planning to ethical values and his desire for a peaceful transition to Socialism. In answering questions he said that he regrets the fact that a revolution is becoming more and more imminent and quoted the situation in USA to bear this out. He accentuated the relation of the individual to the state and hoped that by improved methods of education and by opening up education to more and more people and also by improving their environment to bring about the change to Socialism.

He mentioned the fact that belief in Socialism no longer is regarded as a dangerous disease but an amiable aberration. A man is allowed to be an expert on tomatoes, domestic affairs, and even bowls, but politically (if expressing a desire for Socialism) is just a bit queer—"so much for freedom of thought."

His talk concluded with a summary of ideas. He does not hold Socialism to be the final objective and said that in a Socialist state there would be just as much striving but the people would know exactly for what they were striving.

Questions addressed to the various speakers ended a very interesting evening.

Science—Its Treatment and Maltreatment in the Forces

The Mathematical and Physical Society recently held a discussion with the above title. Although the three main speakers chose to deal with different aspects of the question, there was substantial agreement that wartime conditions were anything but congenial to the scientist, and that administration by the military led to a failure to obtain "value for money" from the vastly increased expenditure.

It was pointed out that the problem was anything but a new one—Archimedes had worked for the forces; and that even in peacetime Britain the expenditure on poison gas research was only narrowly exceeded by that on medical research.

The discussion might well have been more lively. One should expect physicists in particular to be concerned with the social relations of their subject at the present time, but the questions and discussions seemed all to be directed more at technical than at social aspects of wartime discoveries. How much this was due to the fact that discussions are a new departure in the Math. and Physics Soc. is open to argument, but the enterprise of the Committee in deciding to give this vital subject an airing is to be commended.
QUO VADIS DEMOCRACY?

After fighting Fascism on the battlefields for almost six years, it came as a great shock to the democratic world to listen to President Truman's draconian anti-strike legislation. In the words of Chester Wilmot, who gave the dramatic BBC commentary, Sunday, May 27, will be remembered as the day of the birth of American Fascism.

The Roosevelt era with its progressive legislation and enlightened form of government has abruptly come to an end. Many of us will remember the Wagner-Conally Labour Relations Act which was passed as part of the New Deal by an overwhelming majority of both Houses of Congress in 1935. It was designed to set up direct Federal machinery to enforce collective bargaining for the American trade unions. The passing of this Act bore the fruit of the struggle of three generations of American labour, and its immediate consequence was a tremendous increase in the active membership of both the Congress of Industrial Organisations (the CIO) and the American Federation of Labour (the AFL). A decade of unprecedented industrial progress was the result of Roosevelt's rise and 'democratic attitude towards the working people. In return organised labour gave to the Democratic Party overwhelming support at the polls.

Nobody in this country will deny for a moment the vital contribution made by American workers during the Global War. Their productive effort turned out aeroplanes and tanks by the tens of thousands, and thanks to them the war in the Pacific was shortened considerably. It was their toil which made possible Roosevelt's generous lend-lease aid to the countries fighting Fascism. And as far as New Zealand is concerned, their ships and planes, their guns and their tanks, put us in a position where we could effectively defend ourselves against a Japanese landing.

Truman's anti-strike legislation is not something typically American, just as Hitler's racial persecutions were not the result of a typical German mentality. They are both ugly characteristics of a Capitalist system which finds itself confronted with an acute crisis. The recent bill reveals clearly the determination of the ruling class to hold on to its position, irrespective of the means to be adopted. Fascism is nothing but Capitalism's way of relief from the pressure of political democracy.

Many readers will undoubtedly ask themselves of what concern events in America are to us. It is of paramount importance to stress the international and inherently aggressive character of Fascism. The experiences of the last ten years have made this abundantly clear. Can we afford to be involved in a third World War? Are we willing to surrender our personal rights and liberties to the selfish interests of a minority class? The answer from men who have fought in the war and from students in general is a categorical "NO."
FILM REVIEWS

"B l i t h e S p i r i t"

This entertainment is from the play of the same name that broke records on the London stage and made another small fortune for Noel Coward. Like most of Coward's dramas, this one is clever and amusing. It amuses the socially well-behaved by its suggestiveness and the better-off by its eccentricities. The bourgeois family is distantly dull and any parody of its morality is welcome. It is gratifying to see the upper-middle-class English wife become something of a she-wolf, and to hear "I want to know what woman whose physical attractions were tremendous, and whose moral integrity was nil" is enough to send an audience into titter of delight.

The film is not without its faults. The characters are not well-defined, and it is difficult to believe that such a pair of women who compete, throughout its length, for the attention of the same man. But, like many Coward plays, this one has the funniest comedy of manners. The dialogue improves after a while, and is exceptional in its facility to lend itself as a basis for future film adaptation.

"Hitler Lives!"

In the local cinemas is a short-subject film called "Hitler Lives!" which portrays the life and death of Hitler. It is a propaganda film and is not recommended for sale to the public. The film is not recommended for distribution except as part of a larger program of educational films.

"D o n ' t a r e t e d p r i n t e r s of " S a l l e n t " —

June 13, 1946.

The Manager:
Commercial Printing Co. Ltd.

Dear Sir,

The following is an extract from the minutes of the meeting of Executive held on Thursday, May 23, 1946:

"Moved Mr. Pool, seconded Miss Kaylor that the Editor-Salient be instructed to publish in a front page of the next issue of "Salient" a retraction of the editorial entitled "Our Judgement," this retraction to be made in a statement explaining the Editor's regrets that he omitted to renew his subscription. Messrs. Campbell and Mr. Cohen to be responsible for seeing that this financial matter is dealt with." As "Salient" is the official organ of the Association, the Executive are obviously responsible for payment of your account if the issue in your hands is not already paid distribution without containing the matter referred to above.

Yours faithfully,

M. J. POOLE, Secretary

MONOPOLY IN PUBLISHING

Why have the fat serial novels and the family sets of "Worlds" of the days of Dickens and Thackeray gone so completely out of fashion? Where are the family magazines of Victorian days? And the "Gentlemen's Libraries"?

The reasons are to be found, not in the experiments of form-conscious artists, nor indeed in a basic change of approach on the part of writers, but in the economic forces of the day.

The Victorian novelists grew fat, on the income from serial publication in family magazines. Following magazine appearance their books were published in various-volume editions for the bookshelves. And at the turn of the century the new mass circulation methods, and in particular the popular lending library, which had only just come into use, took over from the novel to the more conveniently rentable single-volume novel. At the same time the advertising had a decisive influence on the future of the magazine. Previously "magazines had depended for their support on a subscription audience able to impose a consumer taste control by their payment of a relatively high price for their reading." But now magazine publishers had found it much more profitable to sell an advertisement aimed at a consumer taste control by their payment of a relatively high price for their reading. And the advertisements sold themselves.

The advertisements were designed to create a desire for a particular book. They were spectacular and untruthful in order to sell. They sold themselves.

Hitler Lives! is a vile distortion from the political issues of today. It is not a matter of opinion, but a statement of fact. It is a lie and must be corrected by all means possible. Hitler Lives! is a vile distortion from the political issues of today. It is not a matter of opinion, but a statement of fact. It is a lie and must be corrected by all means possible.
COST OF TEXT-BOOKS IS A BAR TO EDUCATIONAL AUTHORITY

It has always been the assertion of the Left in almost any country that education of a class basis, and that the conditions of the workers do not have the same opportunities as those of the wealthy. A moderately progressive outlook has partially offset this in New Zealand, and we have a scholarship and bursary system which, while it leaves a lot to be desired, nevertheless helps considerably. There is some feature of post-secondary education, however, which has received very little notice, and which is a financial means, a serious problem.

The "Southern Cross" of June 6 features a letter in the "Education Gazette" of an agreement between the Education Department and the N.Z. Booksellers' Association, whereby schools may indent books at reduced prices. During the war, when the difficulty of obtaining books was considerable, the Department assisted schools by indenting books for them. Now, however, the Booksellers' Association is offering discounts, and the war-time scheme is ceasing.

The discounts offered are 20% off the marked retail price of "general" books and 15% off the price of text-books, provided each indent order amounts to not less than £10. The Booksellers' Association has also agreed to continue the practice of giving grants to schools. A 15% discount off the marked retail price of books which are not indented but bought from the aboves.

This, of course, is a passable scheme for schools, but what about the University? Almost all our textbooks are indented through member-companies of the Booksellers' Association. Not only has the offer, to "Sallent's" knowledge, been made to us, but also, to "Sallent's" knowledge, no move has been made, on the part of the College authorities or of the Students' Association to attempt to obtain any concessions.

The veil in which physics is shrouded was lifted slightly on Thurs-day evening when Derek Mancham and Gib. Bogle gave a lecture demonstration to an audience of over forty. Derek gave a description of the historical development of the Cathode Ray Tube from the discovery of cathode rays, leading up to their use by J. J. Thompson to determine the ratio of the charge to the mass of an electron.

Meanwhile Gib., showing the audience the back of a lab coat which had seen better days, played contrentedly with a set of valves, wire, and other odds and ends on the front bench. By the time Derek came round to puyificity the mathematical secrets of the audience, Gib. had become fed up and sat down in the front row.

Derek told what was inside the different kinds of tubes and explained the running circuits used in conjunction with them. It was interesting to note the close resemblance of the metal tubes to the early laboratory curiosities of the 1890's, whilst those of the intervening period are utterly dissimilar.

The announcement of a mysterious something called a "New Teethol Val-
AT GRIPS WITH THE RUAHINES

Twenty trampers more enthusiastic than fit set out on King's Birthday week-end to make a traverse of the southern Ruahine ranges. Transport from Wellington was by train to Palmerston and thence by service car through Dannevirke, and Onga Onga to a farmhouse on the Waipawa River at the foot of the ranges.

Next day the party, replete with bacon sausage, crumpets and half-cooked sausages, made an early start in the heavy mist. An hour along an old road and then began a heavy slog to three thousand feet up to the source of the Waipawa River. The country was similar to the Orongorongas but on a larger scale with heavier bush. By about 2 p.m. the party re-united at the Waipawa Saddle and commenced the short steep drop down the Waikamata River to the hut of the same name. The first day passed without a hitch except that Dick Jackson was unfortunate enough to sprain his ankle. A small party of Heretaunga trampers arrived later and over twenty people spent the night in a hut about the size of a 

Sunday morning, some rose at 5 a.m., enabling the party to make an early start. At this stage it was considered prudent to split the party into three. Bruce Milburn was to lead the main body of trampers over the originally planned traverse along the tops following an S-shaped ridge, Alec McLeod to take a small group on a more direct crossing, while the Heretaunga people were kind enough to see that our casualty was assisted back to more hospitable regions.

The hardy dozen, so-called, scrambled up a small ridge and then over rock and tussock to the five thousand feet peak Rangi O Te Atua. The air was crisp and clear and both the Hawkes Bay and Manawatu plains were visible almost to the sea. Ruapehu, Tongariro and Ngauruhoe presented a rare spectacle and only the clouds and curvation of the earth on the south side obstructed the view of Tepauena and Cook.

Deer Me!

Then began the long trek along the tops up to peak 69 (5,590 ft.) down 1,000 ft. to a low saddle, up again to Te Karapapa (5,200 ft.), down again and up once more to Mt. Maungatipiriwauongwonga (5,123 ft.) etc. As soon as we reached the tops we noticed the abundance of deer and Roger Charlton decided to take a shot. Roger then proceeded to remove the case from his rifle, dig out the telescopic sight from his pack, remove its case, fix the sight, mount the rifle and then FIRE!!! No report. "You better load it!" someone chided. Of course by this time the deer was invisible and on the other side of the opposite ridge was heard to exclaim "you George!". This happened several times until at last Roger suspected that the children in front were deliberately chasing the deer away.

By 4 p.m. the pinnacles and spurs of Broken Ridge and the more formidable Saw Tooth Ridge were successfully negotiated and we were ready to drop from Mt. Tiraha down to Howlett's Hut on the bush line. At this stage the party was blessed with an impromptu twenty-four hour turning day into blackest night. In spite of careful map reading and compass bearing the party landed on the wrong ridge. However, two hours of contemplation, patience, perseverance and much slogging on the part of the leader brought us to the hut just at dark. A cramped but nevertheless comfortable night was spent at Howlett's.

Monday morning was misty, rainy and windy, but just clear enough to enable us to return to Mt. Tiraha and resume the traverse. Going was naturally pretty slow and it was necessary to take continual compass readings and sometimes to retrace our steps. The highlight of the day was Mt. Te Hekenga (5,400 ft.). The approaches on both sides consist of ridges of loose rock about twelve inches wide dropping down almost vertically and the main peak is a tower of loose rock. All negotiation without mishap and continued in increasing discomfort in the sleet, hail and rain.

At 3 p.m. the Rangiwhaia Ski Club Hut was known to be only one hour's tramp away. The mist was becoming thicker and thicker and since the map was so vague and the ridges so ill-defined we couldn't make it and decided to do the valley and camp. At this stage morale was at an all time low, the easily available food running even lower. People consuming what scroggin apples etc., that remained looked something like Siberian wolves.

'Sno Wonder

The party then "camped" on an alpine river-bed and the elements then proceeded to put the gear to the test by blowing, raining and finally snowing. Mike Murray put his tramper gear up for auction and several others were left with the same, they would do the same. The night was very unpleasant; all crammed under a small tent and fly and very wet.

Next morning was a white Tuesday -2 inches of snow all around. Boots were like boards and had to be jumped on, spat on, and anything else you like on, to make them give just a little. Humiliation and joy overtook the party when they saw, two hundred feet above, a series of sticks marking the track to the Rangiwhaia Ski Club Hut. An early start was made and in an hour we reached the bush line and a well-defined track (the mark of civilisation). Coming down through the bush it was indeed a rare experience to see luxuriant North Island punga and lawyer and, etc., under a mantle of snow.

The rest of the day passed uneventfully until 3 p.m. when the Rangiwahia hotel provided a tremendous meal. Bearded strangers were seen sitting in the sun in the main street pouring down porter-gaff after porter-gaff. At Mangaweka another huge meal was provided at 6 p.m. and after long reminiscence in the lounge people staggered on to the train at 2 a.m.

The small group led by Alec McLeod found the trip just as rigorous, but making a more direct crossing were able to make the grade on time.

The Ruahines make splendid tramping and are quite safe in the weathers, but in the mist are extremely dangerous without good equipment and capable leadership.
EXTRAV. FESTIVITIES TOPPED BY CAPPING BALL

After a ghoulish dress rehearsal, which followed the usual tradition of dress rehearsals at 9 o'clock on the morning of the big evening, Capping Ball, a rehearsal at which at least one member of the cast was in his dinner suit, the 1946 Extrav got away to a good if somewhat sleepy start on Saturday night.

For five nights Peter Panay and Confronting Blues played to packed houses which rooked to the sound of atomic explosions when they did materialize. The audience after the first night were very responsive, and though the good spirits of the players and their friends to the number of 800 that filled the evening hall in fact they enjoyed themselves almost as much as the cast.

The five night run and the sequel on Sunday night when they played for disabled servicemen at the Public Hospital did not go entirely without hitches. Such classic remarks as "My name is Sam—I come from G.B." and "I'll send Sir Clifford Copes to tea to make merry" served to keep the cast amused as did the fall of one of the barmans on the stage of the Royal Oak, and the stage's wives who lost an essential part of her clothing. The last bit was filled with unexpected happenings and many remarks which were not in the script. The cast was in high spirits behind the stage and many last minute entrances were effected. Some had to act against great difficulty as did Silholin, who slowly received the bottle of beer on his head from the flies during his longest speech.

This year the patrons of the show, the Rajah of Berhampore, the Ranee and the concubine, a black-faced dawdle, were accompanied to the box by a troop of Eunuchs and were entertained by a rather elderly Gladys Concrete and a muscular strong man.

Record Crowd fill Town Hall

Capping Ball is probably a night of blissful memories to more than eleven hundred who thronged the Town Hall on May 10. Its organisational was a small headache to the Ball Controller, Jean Priest, and to the willing very few who ascended her on Friday in the work of preparing the Hall, but the decorations were not elaborate. Flowers and greenery adorned the stage by evening, and the workers too from their care in the general festivity.

After the ceremony and the photographing of the group, the Hall got under way by about 10 o'clock, to go on until three on Saturday morning, for those who had the staying-power to survive it to the end. Supper upstairs was well provided by an efficient caterer, Mr. Hudson, and the orchestra, under George Miller, was excellent.

A milling crowd of young and old, girls of 1946 and of the past, undergraduates in their shaloes and friends of the University in general filled the hall. Prelates, Bourgeoisie and possibly the odd auntie and uncle filled their shoulders—"in the formality of evening dress"—which successfully combined with an atmosphere of friendliness that was unaccustomed to stiff collars. It is hardly possible to write a general story of Capping Ball—individuals have their own experience—but it is safe to state that a traditional good time was had by all.

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MORSAN THE INSTANT ANTI-SEPTIC

Record Crowd fill Town Hall

Bach to Bach

The Bach evening held at 8 p.m. on June 6 in Room C6 consisted of items given by some of the more proficient players in the Club, supplemented by recordings of harpsichord, organ, orchestra and choral works. The pianists Leonie Pascoe, Elizabeth Florence and Neil Casey, played "Fugue and Fugue No. 3 in G Sharp," "The French Suite," and "Phantasia in G Minor;" Bernard O'Brien (violin) played the well-known "Air on the G String" from the Suite No. 3. The performances were excellent and it was a treat to hear Bach dealt with so competently by young performers. supper was served afterwards in the Gym.

REHAB BURSAR'S NOTE

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FIRST FIFTEEN SUCCESSFULLY REHABBED IN SENIOR COMPS.

Rugby followers who decried the Wellington Rugby Union’s March decision to re unstable the Senior 1st Division the five Clubs which had been relegated to the 2nd Division during war years, have, since the commencement of competition games on 27th April, been forced to admit that they had been wrong. No little credit in the changing of opinion was played by the Varsity senior fifteen, which, in each of the five matches played up to May 25, fully extended its opponents and actually defeated by quite large margins the much-fancied last year’s senior teams Athletic and Petone.

Sixty-nine points for and forty-seven against was the record of the 1st XV which, on May 25, stood third equal in the W.R.U. senior 1st division competition. Opening their account with 16-6 victory over Athletic, the seniors looked a particularly bright prospect and were featured on rugby headquarters for the following two Saturdays, but were unable at that stage to repeat against Wellington College Old Boys and Petone their initial performance. Abby led by Dick Burke, the forwards in the first two and last two games were well-nigh irresistible. The backs at first failed to operate smoothly, this fault having since been overcome as revealed by the team’s last two performances against St. Patrick’s College Old Boys and Petone when 20-5 and 19-12 wins were registered.

To comment upon individual play is rather difficult in the team in which each and every one has gained and retained his place only through ability and performance. Perhaps just a shade ahead of their fellow forwards are Dick Burke, Red Murphy, Ray Shannon, Sam Meadows and Bob Barrington, but this is only one man’s opinion, and in such an evenly matched and well-hunting pack, opinions would vary considerably, and in any case would not cut much ice. Outstanding in the backs is the 18-year-old half, Hanzurly Jacob, who, with last year’s first-five, Doug Goodfield, has developed a particularly strong inside combination which is continued along the line by the recently promoted second division players Tom Larnie and Albey McLeod, the performances of both of whom have improved with each game. The team’s “half-back”, full-back Hal Greig is indeed a strong and dependable “halo.” His line kicking and tackling, if somewhat his place kicking, has been an eye-opener to rugby at large, making him as one of the best possibilities for the full-back berth in the Wellington representative side this year. Taken all round the seniors are the capable and formidable combination which bids fair to bring the “Jubilee Cup” “up the hill” for the first time in many years.

Hampered as a second XV must always be early in the season by being the drawing-ground for the “A”s, the 2nds are only now settling down and are looking forward to climbing up the ranks of their ladder. Despite the difficulty of changing players, the team’s record of 37 points for and 12 against is quite fair. Anyone who saw the side’s grand performances against Onslow A would agree that Varsity Senior B will be very near the top, if not actually on top of the 2nd Division when the final game is played this year. Senior B results up to May 25:
- v. Onslow A: lost 8-17.
- v. Onslow B: lost 2-8.
- v. Miramar: lost 3-11.

Points for: 2; place in grade, 11th out of 15 teams.

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HOCKEY STANDARDS IMPROVE V.U.C. JUBILANT

The general standard of hockey in Wellington, though still rather poor, is improving. Continual upsets in the Senior Competition have kept points in even distribution, and now out of eight teams, five are even with 5 points, and of the remaining three, one has 5 points. The Association should do a little "disciplining" lest this sort of thing occur again. Actually one Hut player was so thwarted by two seeming VUC's that he was physically unable to play in the second game.

The second senior team has not lost the second eleven, but their draw with Hutt may mean a new era. Undoubtedly Laurensen will be a great aid to their forwarding. Special attention should be given by the selector to their back line to remedy obvious mistakes.

The Sports Page depends for its material upon reports from the Clubs themselves, written and handed in on time. "Saliem" is prepared to remind club representatives of this—"we do so repeatedly—but we are not qualified to write their reports for them. Consequently, if any Clubs feel themselves overlooked or inadequately reported, they have themselves to blame. On the other hand we frequently have to cut the reports received, through restrictions of space, but we much prefer over-lengthy notes to none at all. And please remember—copy to be typewritten, or legibly written, double spaced on one side of a half foolscap sheet if possible.

Saturday, May 4
Senior Firsts v. Hutt—lost 4-3—The first half was an extremely poor display, Hutt playing with no freedom to roam at will entirely unmarked. Free hits from the full backs were not so plentiful as usual, and many opportunities stopped five yards away. But this is unavoidable if insides and halves do not disperse the opponents' coverage. Three of the five goals came from penalty corners. Hutt, though tumbling their corners, were still given unopposed opportunity to shoot at goal from penalty stroke. The game was again quite good, but defence play, particularly on the left and to the circle, was criminally weak. More back tackling is needed from the insides. On present play Varity have little chance of defeating Karori, who are now leading the competition.

Saturday, May 8
Second A v. Waterside: drew 2-2—Playing under appalling conditions on the grass, with the assistance of a few seniors and others, the team gained their first point. Varity's goals came from a beautiful shot by Harry Bark from well out on the wing, and a penalty by Roy Liddon.


RECORD REVIEW
"S.O.L. Blues." "Squeeze Me."—Louis Armstrong and Band.

This is a good record. The particular interest of the sides is that they offer a comparison of the type of recording groups used by Armstrong in the later "20's"—the ``S.O.L." ("S.O.L."), and the Hines ("Squeeze Me"). "S.O.L." is a recording by the group "Little Joe" during the period when the term "fat" symbolises what we mean in e.g., the pianists Walker, Johnson, Fats, and Armstrong and "thin" in e.g., Hines and Teddy Wilson. Meaning by all the same thing that "fat" is rough, fatiguing, and "thin" smooth-flowing, intellectually emotive, nervous.

Thus we find "Squeeze Me" Jimmy Strongy's clarinet, sounding like a thin replacement of Dodds, and Hines, the arch stage-hands, setting the tone immediately with a typical piano introduction; whereas in "S.O.L." there is no introduction to speak of, and the piano remains part of the rhythm section. Armstrong himself in "Squeeze Me" reverts into a rather gentle vocal, and his trumpet-chorus, when it comes, is nearer "S.O.L." than Hines; whereas, in "S.O.L." the vocal is relatively raucoous and jovial, and the trumpet has nothing to restrain it—in fact, everything to help it along.

DEFENCE RIFLES
An informal shoot was held at Trentham last Saturday at 5.00 p.m. The Clubs were the guests of Suburb's Club. Conditions were good and excellent shooting resulted. Scores were:

Howarth 48, 45: 93
McKenzie: 45, 42: 87

The last shoot of the season will be held next Saturday, transport leaving the Bus Depot at 12.15. Those desiring to shoot please leave a note in the rack.

SOCCER LOCKED

Saturday, May 11
Senior v. Technical Old Boys: lost 2-1. This being the day after the sight of Capping Ball, a high standard of play was not expected. In spite of this several handiest, and being one man short in the first half, the team played much better than previously.

Second V. Sentons: lost 0-10—it being again with two out, however, the team held a hard but enjoyable game, and are not in the least despondent. VUC's as a whole and individually are improving with every match. Even Drummond is feeling more at home in his role, while Lee Gibson and Esbenko have improved their ball control.


Third v. Institute Old Boys: lost 2-3. Feldeby playing in the right inside line lost the forward line functioned more efficiently, the passes being carried more guns when it came to shooting, and pulled off the mark Saturday, May 15, because they should again have won.

Soccer for Snacks, Teas, Milk-Shakes

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