Let's Liven Up Our Faculties

Every student, at some stage in his career, finds occasion to groan about something, whether it be because of the way he was quizzed by two marks in last term's Greek mystery paper, or simply because he can't stand studying on Saturdays. Or, perhaps it is the condition of nervous impotency. In such a case, if he is sufficiently independent, our undergraduate fellows give off with his grievance to his professor, and lays the whole weary story before him. The latter interprets his work of cooking up snoppers for the weekly test, hears his alumnus with kindliness, and sends him away happy.

But all professors and their ilk are exceptionally busy men, especially in these days of classes a hundred strong, and many students are reluctant to approach them with problems in this personal, hark-in-the-hallway way. So for every personal problem which is brought to the teacher's notice, there are probably a hundred more unsolved simmering and stewing in the minds of his back-benchers, upsetting their application and reducing the efficiency of their work.

The Solution!

Realizing that there is nothing more annoying to a student than these nagging problems which can only be settled by discussion between pupil and teacher, some members of the present student executive long ago came to the conclusion that there should be provision in the College's academic constitution for regular discussion of problems between students and staff. The idea of the newly formed Committee consisted of representatives of both bodies was envisaged. In this respect, Victoria, which has acquired the reputation of being perhaps the most intellectually progressive of the New Zealand Colleges, was well behind Auckland and the Australian Universities.

So the subject was proposed to the Executive, a sub-committee was set up to outline the scheme and collate information from institutions where teams of students and staff have been functioning successfully, and a report was submitted recommending that the system be introduced in our own college if students are sufficiently of the opinion that it will be of assistance to them. This opinion can be ascertained at a general meeting to be held soon after the term begins. But the purpose of this article is to interest the student-subject-analysist and to give students an idea of what faculty committees are, and how they work.

In brief, their purpose is, of course, to foster cooperation between staff and students. In a university, where the teacher's function tends to be of a more advisory nature than in classical educational institutions, there are clearly obvious grounds for such co-operation. It is possible that students may have ideas about the teaching of their subjects which could with profit be considered by the staff, but which are not communicated to it for lack of such the opportunity which the proposed committees would afford.

The immediate function of the committees will be to provide a forum for discussion not only on curricula as set down in the Calendar, but also on the methods of dealing with the curricula, i.e., discussion of the subjects and of their method of presentation.

Concrete Proposals

It is proposed that students in each department in the College should elect three representatives to a Departmental Committee, of which all members of the department's staff should also be members ex officio, and that a quorum should consist of at least four members. The student members should be elected on the basis of one each from Stage II, Stage III, and Honours classes. The Executive having agreed with the opinion of the sub-committee that the idea of Stage I students on subjects and methods of teaching are not likely to crystallize unaided the completion of their Stage I year. In cases this raises heat under freshamn collars, however, it is proposed that as soon as any Departmental Committee is elected, it should go on a Stage I lecture, explain its functions, and state that it will take recommendations for more courses or exams. It should be elected at one of the first lectures of the session, in the presence of a member of the Staff and a member of the Executive.

Those who originally proposed this scheme are not starry-eyed dreamers, nor even prospectus-happy bohemiens rejoicing in the prospect of an intimate infinity of new committees, all getting no place fast. Equally do they realize that the proposed institution is bound to fail if students don't want it. But they are all students who have spent several years at University, who are familiar with the problems which arise in connection with every course, and who feel that the closer co-operation between staff and students which the proposed committees will provide, will be in the best interests of every one in the College. When representatives of students and staff can meet, under recognized regulations to discuss their work and the problems arising from it, in such a way that the point of view not only of one or two students but of all the students concerned can be ascertained, it will have been made in the task of making ever greater the place occupied by our University in the cultural life of the community. The sentiment inspiring those who propose the introduction of faculty Committees because they wish to see such programs made, is in the widest sense contained in the following words from the first report of the Executive's sub-committee on the question:

"The University is profoundly suited to be a model of human educational and cultural organisation. With the breaking down of all barriers between the student and the staff and between the growth of co-operation in a sphere of clear intellectual interest, we are really on the way to achieving such an organisation."

LONDON LETTER...—by Sinbad

The food situation here is not nearly as black as one would imagine from reading the newspapers. The food in this country is not news to the public and a critical appraisal of the whole situation is not news; it is anything out of the ordinary which appeals to the imagination of the reader. We get the truth (usually) but not the whole truth. Shortages, failures, mistakes, crises are news; sufficiency, successes, current decisions, honesty are taken for granted.

In fact we are not starving. We get enough of everything to feel satisfied, if not bloated. The ration are sufficient to maintain us all in health; probably we are better off than we were before the glutony; many millions for the first time are getting something to eat. The chief difficulty is in the lack of variety. One must not that meat is what is available. Take meat for example. You can't eat yourself as you're walking down the street: "I'll have a chop for tea tonight," that would use up your whole week's meat ration. But you could have rather crummy sausages, or fish, or a tin of meat and vegetable stew, any of which would supply the nourishment you needed, and at a comparable price. The diet is much more fish and vegetables than the "meat-three-times-a-day" N.Z. is used to.

Shortage of cooking fats, also, lessens the variety of treatment—frying, boiling, roasting, baking, etc.

This monotonous is balanced to a certain extent by a wide selection of delicacies and tibbits. Salmon and sardines, dried fruits, different jams and cheeses, can be had at reasonable prices and with not too great a sacrificing of rationing points. If you can pay you can get poultry, grapes, pineapple, marmalade, etc. To make all use of these extras involves care on the part of the housewife, both with her budget and her coqons. She must decide whether to buy first, second, or third grade salmon, dried eggs or sardines, bread or cake according to her taste and pocket. If she is intelligent about her purchases these meals will compare favorably with those at Wele House, say, that is adequate if not especially inspiring.

Finally, one can feed in restaurants, hotels, and cantines, without sacrifice of coopsan. In London, London, "lunch for two or three shilling" for as good as can be got in Wellington at the same prices. British Restaurants, Government subsidized, give cheaper meals than those in ordinary restaurants. Even the most modest of these canteens provides a hot mid-day meal, also with more meat. One can understand that people who have lived under these conditions for a while might feel rather tired of it. They certainly deserve all the food that can be sent to them. For myself, coming from a land of comparatively plenty, I am not often over the prospects at least for a few years.—SINBAD.
A New University

In an article "Federalism or Separatism?" appearing in a weekly journal some months ago, some of the University's most active professors expressed their views on University organisation. Professor Gordon said that, to him, a University is "a community of scholars, both young and old, bound together in the pursuit of knowledge by the complementary activities of teaching and research." In order to make our University conform to the demands of the student, we must have that independence which "is the very lifeblood of University institutions," and also the necessary machinery for closer collaboration between student and lecturing staff.

The Academic Board and individual professors are doing their utmost to end the frustration which the present system offers to the brilliant and original teacher; the Students' Association and individual students must put their whole effort behind the move to establish Faculty Committees. On the front page of this issue are the tentative proposals.

In one University where Faculty Committees have been set up, students report that the lectures, once a set of deadly digestion periods, have now become lively, interesting and friendly because of agreements reached between staff and students as to the amount of material to be covered and distributed. There is also valuable help and advice handed on by advanced students who "know the ropes" to the not quite so fortunate fresher, etc. But even this is only a beginning.

If all students take this matter up seriously, Victoria will, soon lose that odious title of "grown-up night-school" and will become that force in the community so much desired by staff and students alike. But it must be realised that it is an all-in effort. The first decisive step can be made if a large percentage of students turn up at the Special General Meeting which is hoped, will be held early in the term. Individual students may also help by submitting suggestions, possibly through the pages of "Salient."

With the large classes which are expected this year, professors will have many seemingly unsolvable problems, and it is just as vital that there shall be an organisation for presenting these problems to the student—so we may be sure that all members of the lecturing staff who really desire University reform will be in entire support of the scheme. So, let students and staff alike cooperate for their mutual benefit, and we shall have a new and rejuvenated University.

Our Regrets

It is regretted that the proposed plans for a "Salient" weekly did not mature. The failure was not due to any lack of enthusiasm on the part of the editorial staff or students, but entirely on account of the Executive's attitude that they were not prepared to meet the £300 annual deficit that the paper would incur.

While this consideration of the students' financial obligations may be commendable, we feel that the proposed expenditure on such a venture would be more than outweighed by the social and cultural advantages that such a weekly publication would have. For the present and for an indefinite time to come, space limitation confines all published material to the bare reports of college activities, a small literary page, and occasional editorial comments and contributed articles. And in none of these ways can the true latent literary powers of students be developed.

We can only hope that future Executives will be kinder, and perhaps that the matter will be discussed by the college during the Annual General Meeting of students in July.
Let us try to be reasonable about the Americans. If all American adults had a mental age of twelve or under, and if they were really all pathetic sex-ridden emotional wrecks, it is clear that many of the greatest cities in the United States would have been more colourless. Despite their popular films, songs and magazines, despite the "American way of life," yet in almost every large town in the United States individuals can be found who have reached emotional and mental maturity; to deny that this is sheer blindness and social chauvinism.

I mention these things lest it be supposed that what I am going to say is prompted by any prejudice against America. My attitude is simply this: that American films, music and literature, at least those supplied to us in any great quantity, are poisonous rubbish which we should not import; and that if we cannot avoid importing it, surely we can avoid imitating it. We can easily be neighbourly to our great ally without shamming any false esteem. In the case of films like The Southerner we should be ready to make exceptions. A company wide-awake enough to engage a Frenchman to show them how to make a sensible film should be given due credit.

Unfortunately not only import large quantities of American canned culture; we also absorb it. In our regional literatures, our local books and our local magazines have been borrowed. A pity, but perhaps not a surprise, that, though, they should be superseded by such songs as "Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey" translated into Maori! Early in the war some obscure Maori poet wrote a noble ballad-myth, urging the young warriors to take with them, on their journey across the Great Ocean of Kiwa, the battle-dlocks of their ancestors. The words were inspiring, the conception lofty and mythopoeic; the tune was "Gonna Lock My Heart and Throw Away The Key."

If this sort of thing was happening only in New Zealand, we could regard it as a temporary phase, and hope that our own national culture would in time hold its own against the invasion. But all over the world. The British soldiers ran the Nazis out of Africa to contribute to the success of a book called A Paper Doll to Call Mah Own.

Pierce, class-conscious Italian party rats, who see nothing but populism in everything. The old invader. In a gondola on the Grand Canal I gazed across at the Doge's Palace, the Bridge of sighs, the Cathedral of St Mark, and was filled with the wave I heard: "I Od Susque that Jingle, Jangle, Jingle," played by an Italian orchestra.

That is why it is so refreshing to see a film like The Overlanders, where the dialogue, the scenery, the characters and the story are all our own. After the film on "Smithy," we needed some reassurance. Here there are no lofty but bogsentiments, no smothering tears, no sentimentalising of the invader. Here there are no scenes of ecstasy, no annihilating sense of the right and the wrong, no conscious bigness of the action, only a colourless, ordinary, normal, natural, true and intense sentiment. When things look black, the film does not go into a technicolour sunset and morn a spurious sentiment; instead it rallies, and we are reassured with the words "Think of that bonus."

So far, our own New Zealand films on the whole have not been of very high standard. When the time comes for us to make good pictures, we must be made our own mistakes, not American ones.—H.W.G.

**FILM AND STAGE**

Macbeth

It is with some misgivings I attempt to evaluate the recent Niall Macarthur production of Macbeth. I had discussed my reservation with others, that they are either very enthusiastic or strongly convinced of the showmanship. With me neither of these extremes answer my own impressions.

The actual technicalities of production are excellent. As effects the settings were those of an artist, the groupings were tastefully arranged, the banquet scene for its simplicity yet at the same time striking effectiveness should be recognized as one of the best seen in this town for many years. With such a background the costumes and the make up, which is after all, one of the most important things in a picture, Shakespeare for Shakespeare played poorly in bad. As a play, I feel Macbeth is a good example of a first act was, "Is this Macbeth as I interpret it? Or as it is commonly interpreted? Or have I become too conservative and resist any varying interpretation?"

It was largely in the question of pace that I found myself most dissatisfied and disappointed. The opening scene was so well maintained that the scenes for me lacked variation and subtlety; they rolled along at an even tempo of desolation. Macbeth attacking his Soliloquies with about the same temo he used to address the murdered King. One instance which struck me particularly was his monologue after Macbeth murdered his son. He has just heard the Queen is dead; he is, in a thoughtful mood, suddenly interrupted by a sudden and unexpected News. Our Macbeth, instead of disbelieving, attacked the lines with a vicious impatience. Perhaps this is the correct interpretation but I did not find it convincing.

—and his Lady

Lady Macbeth, too, I found surprising. To me she has always been a swiftly moving, well organised, and intensely efficient woman, until, of course, her breakdown. She has powerful passions, certainly, but they are exultant, rising rapidly towards intense climaxes. That was my pre-conceived picture of Lady Macbeth, but instead I found a slim girl with very deep eyes (no collective lapse). I cannot help feeling that had the words the character would have been more convincing.

It is, however, only too easy to find fault. We are resigned to the view that we possibly fill another column on the Macbeth character should develop from the story of the scheme tyrant, and how we feel the onomatopoeic element is missing from the play presented at the Concert Chamber, such a negative attitude is a poor reward for the obvious effort and sincere enthusiasm which must have been employed in the production which gave me and many others an enjoyable night's entertainment.—J. R. Macleod.

**The Southerner**

Going to the pictures is so much a business of twisting one or two of the features that when a masterpiece of production is displayed one's critical faculties are immediately suspended and the appreciation is well nigh impossible. There is little savouring of artistic technique. The Sorrows of goatherds, photographs, skillful selection of contributing knowledge on the personalities into the framework of the story.

The production is engendered by a morbid capitalist philosophy whose long and arid is as much as the director will have been impossibly high. It often appears that the only thing which is not learned is the magnitude of the undertaking. Co-extensive with this is the belief in the sacredness of the Kingdom one which insists that the everyday life must be portrayed as life among the bourgeois. John Critten is, according to screen standards, an immediate and resoundingly vindicated and aresident in dinner suit, nonchalantly tossing darts whistling through sentences and valiantly striving to withstand the dashing wiles of Man's Only Sinner.

In this welter of confusion and peculiar unreality the screen is passed as a matter of course. But the policy of the Southerner is a policy of compromise without which the picture would become impossible. This is to be regretted, for the film is an outstanding example of the embattled minority. The Southerner is a film of particular interest in the fact that the poor white and negro worker eke out a precarious existence by working for the farming corporations. Allegedly freedom and private enterprising enterprising and the Southerner is a film which gives the See men in the cotton lands of the States a glimmer of hope and courage. The story of the life seems quite bizarre and fascinating by comparison with current movie entertainment. In this respect the hard bitten, genial grandmother soured by a fruitless struggle against a pitless nature, though a vivid character, never gets a chance to express her sense of her strangeness on the screen. A refreshing fact in this picture is the complete absence of jingoism and false sentiment. The strain under which the producer must result in labouring not to break forth into current cliches is shown in the last phases. It is relatively the rather melodramatic scene where the husband and wife abandon the old misanthrope, date him for the pugilist's wing. That brand new rednecked drinking chaps is the character that makes one's eyes bulge and that standard story. Not that I do not heartily approve, but they are all issued with knifes for their foul purposes from the same fish-market.

Philosopher's Song

I would be glad if I could be like the bounteous Bourgeoisie; I would be glad if I could be like the bounteous Bourgeoisie; Or are you, or talk or boose.

Like you, I think it would be good To work for human brotherhood, But do I get a girl whose brown-haired knees Disturb my ideologist. —ANTON VOGT.

**BOOK REVIEW**


The story of "Thieves in the Night" is placed between 1937 and the proclamation of the White Paper, 1939, whilst the experiment described there concerns a collective Jewish settlement, a Kibbutz, in Galilee, called Ezra's Tower. The founding and founding and founding of Ezra's Tower, forms the framework within which a concise analysis of the spiritual process and ultimate fate of certain members with "the thing to forget, the most frightening of all the things that will happen, the most frightening impulse of several of the communal members, is given. Koestler describes the members of the settlement join the Zionist ideal and the Jewish Leumi. He paints a brief picture of the efficiency of this organisation as compared with the peaceful norms of compromise adopted by the Jishiv, and of the fighting for the right of the Irgun Zvai Leumi. The opposing ideals of the socialist Kvevtah and the Fascistic terrorist group are admirably demonstrated in the dialogue between Reuben and Joseph. His description of the role of the English civil servant 'of both higher and lower ranks, and the Arabs of both town and country, is a realistic one, whilst the causes for the continual immigration of Jews to Palestine which he analyses into three categories, heretic, materialism and persecution, could have brought enlightenment to thousands.

The difficulty of the book lies in the coupling of fiction and fact. Nobody nowadays will distinguish between the actual events and the events as the facts. Herein lies the book's danger. It is all too easy for the reader to generalise from the events described in the book. Thus, as the author describes incidents described in the book, he would, and do, erroneously conclude that those who live in Palestine are members of the Irgun Zvai Leumi, that the Irgun Zvai Leumi is a heroic barb of people retaking the land only when Araba rape Jews; that the religious inhabitants of Jerusalem are crazy neurotics; that all Arabs are against Jewish settlements. The general impression created by this book is that Koestler is attracted by the sentimentality of violence. In the words written by H. Eilperin, "the profound purpose with which this book seems to have set out, the purpose concerning the Return, is gradually lost as the book proceeds. This is a book of a modern mind, an attempt to compose of disparate elements is vibratory and mostly too convoluted to hold forth."—E.R.R.

Apart from this minor blemish the whole show was characterised by an astonishing attention to detail. The most realistic of all the organizational scenes is the scene in the Zechariah complexly composed of disparate elements is vibratory and mostly too convoluted to hold forth. —F. JOHANSEN.
WILL THE TRUTH PREVAIL?
—an Important Questionnaire

The forces of reaction are well served in New Zealand by certain sections of our press... Salient we have had a recurrence of a type of virulent attack on progressive movements—a type of attack which has become too common in this country.

New Zealanders have advanced beyond the stage where they can be swayed by such a violently emotional attack as was made recently in the man-w rif. 'The group represented by the sixth formers who were invited to complete the questionnaire.

The author of the attack claims glibly that such an investigation is a negation of all that democracy is supposed to represent and all that soldiers were suffered and died for in World Wars I and II. If he was one of these soldiers, surely he must know that many of those who fought and died in the battle against fascism were young men of the age group represented by the sixth formers who were invited to complete the questionnaire.

Not only have they opinions of their own but they are by no means so "impressionable" as he would have us believe. A fact sufficiently attested by their letters in reply to his rabid criticism.

Without being in possession of sufficient facts and with a temerity found one cannot be unenlightened, the anonymous author rushes into print to attack a genuine and valuable attempt at social inquiry, thereby revealing himself as an uninformed layman with some gift for second-rate abuse and panic alliteration.

The college may have its claim to recognition when used to further the aims of the cheap sensationalist to a certain type of scribbler: it is certainly out of place when used merely as a means of denouncing its author's complete failure to appreciate the real values involved in a community's resist

To the unknown perpetrator of the vitriol under discussion, the questionnaire is the "product of a tenth-rate mind... disgusting powers." How strange. To those versed in the study of psychology and sociology the questionnaire seems to have been carefully constructed. But the only expert of opinions is apparently as nothing compared with the appeal of sensationalism in the wide world.

Wot, No Classes?

But besides displaying a naivety which might baffle a charming in a year-old, the critic makes many asser
tions which are quite unjustifiable. For example, he claims that in a demo
cratic community there should be no classes, disregarding the fact that in

Exchange Article

RUSSIAN RELATIONS

The following article is taken from "The Daily Trojan," which is the daily newspaper of the University of Southern California, U.S.A. This newspaper, together with those of many other Universities all over the world, may be read on application to "SADDLOG" in the Upper Gym.

College students interested in better Russian relations should inform themselves on what is really happening in Russia. Some of our students have written to newspapers and radio stations which have been given to the assistance of America and that they hoped we could be allies in peace as well as in war, she added.

The Russian War Relief Association was the most popular organization in Russia, so that the people would know America was sending help, she said.

The Russians are very aware that they helped to preserve the freedom of the world, and Miss Winter, who noted that nearly 38,000 Russians were slain, said that Russia's main weapon in the war was science. Scientists and professors were not allowed to visit the front. But, as a parallel to Russian secrecy, she pointed out that after his visit to Russia, she tried to visit the place and failed to get a visa. The German government banned the sending of men to Russia, she said.

"The first thing the Nazis did in most of the Russian towns they cap
tured was to kill the librarians and school teachers because they were communists," she said.

The German government banned the sending of men to Russia, she said. Despite this, the Russian press pointed out that as a result Russia is watching the form of Government of adjoining nations very carefully.

"Fascism in Europe is a very real thing to the people who have not lived in Russia who have not lived in Russia and who have not lived in Russia and who have not lived in Russia," Miss Winter said.

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One might hire someone to perform services for him, but one may not exploit another person, she said.

The greatest fear of Russian people today is that Russia may be called upon to fight another war, and as a result Russia is watching the form of Government of adjoining nations very carefully.

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Logic Chopping

At Victoria, debating ranks high as a popular indoor sport. In fact, if we have developed any traditions at all, then debating is one of them. In the gym, mainstays and urgent issues have been hammered at for many years now. But in order that it may carry on, the Debating Society always requires fresh members, whether speaking or listening. It appeals to all freshers as an active part as possible in its activities. If you have an opinion on a subject, let’s hear it, because it may throw a fresh light on the issue. Don’t be discouraged by hearing better speakers than yourself. They all started sometime, and most were probably worse than you at first.

All shades of thought will find their representatives in the VUC Debating Society, but don’t expect it ever to decide something once and for all. That is not its function. It aims at getting all aspects of a subject so that a broad whole may emerge. If you have any subject you think should be debated, we shall see them presented to the committee for consideration. If you desire to speak, have your name in. This year an attempt will be made to stage freshers’ debates on pre-war lines in order that new speakers may gain courage in a quieter atmosphere than usually obtains.

This year’s demand for space in the gym exceeds previous years, so it may not be easy to stage a full programme. Those wanting to qualify for Plunket Medal are urged to take part in the “in time” as possible early in the year. The Annual Meeting will be held on the second Wednesday in March, at 8 o’clock in the downstairs gym. The first debate will be held on March 28. The committee will have a good topical subject and looks forward to outdoing last year’s opening, when 350 strained the tea and biscuit supply at the opening debate.

For those who hope to shine at talking there are various inducements. A full list of rules will be available later for those wanting them, but there are the Union and New Speaker’s Prizes for debating and the Plunket Medal for oratory. The Concert Chamber will be held for July 12 for the Plunket Medal. Later in the year, Wellington will host for the annual New Zealand Orator’s contest and triennial Bledisloe Medal Oratory Contest.

The society’s committee can only plan according to the support it receives, so come along in force to ensure that 1947 ranks as an outstanding year in debating history at VUC.

Hob Nobbing

All social functions at Victoria are organised by a Social Committee which is appointed by the Executive. This year’s convener is Hilary Wilton who can be contacted by the letter-rack. The secretary pro tem is Allan Martin. The first major function of the year is Fresher’s Welcome to be held in the Gym, this Friday, 7th. There will be dancing from 9 p.m. and an informal welcome to the lower gym at 8 p.m. Old students (Weir House please note) are asked to come and sing to the freshers. Free tickets for all freshers may be obtained at the Exec. Room.

Capping, Winter Sports (Tournament) and Finals Ball are the formal functions of the year. There will be several Bob Hops and Tea Dances. These will be held approximately every Saturday fortynight from 5-9 p.m.

A sub-committee of the social committee runs jam sessions every alternate Sunday evening in the gym. The social committee is a small one and more numbers, both men and women, are urgently needed. If you are interested please see a committee member or leave your name at the exec. room. Dish washers are ever welcome.

Details of all functions are posted on the notice board well in advance.

Professor Rankine-Brown

—a Tribute

Although it is now ten years since I took my first lecture in Greek from Professor Brown, as he was then, so that I can hardly be ranked as one of his most recent students, I could not wish to have known him at an earlier time. My generation recalls the kindly manner of Professor Brown, his great willingness to assist young people, his sane and accurate judgments. But had we come to the University at an earlier period I fancy there would have been much more to flood the gates of memory.

There would have been a mind more vigorous, more apt to understand and grapple with the problems of his students, more incisive to emphasise them, more insistent upon a wider field, a greater search for comparison between the ancient world and our own. This was our loss. Our opinion might easily be coloured by it. But we need only consider the long period of service and his relentless driving of himself in the fulfilment of his duties for such a prejudice to be removed.

It was this devotion to his task that gave his greatness. I remember my astonishment when, as an old man of eighty, he had been knocked down by a passing car. We expected him to have several days at least in bed recovering. But next day the Professor was back, a little tape over one eye, a little tired looking, but that was all. He seemed indestructible.

Such anecdotes could be multiplied indefinitely, and perhaps when the forthcoming history of the College appears, we shall see them preserved for all to read. Here it only remains for me to add a sincere appreciation of the Professor’s scholarship, which was deep, practical and always humane. He had begun by being a devotee of Rome, and ended with an abiding love of Greece. For myself, I can see no greater indication of intellectual progress than this.—D.M.R.
THE HOUSE ON 92nd STREET
OR LIFE WITH THE FBI

Recently in the daily press we were treated to the story of how a man named Eisler has been engaged simultaneously in "directing the work of Red propagandists in the U.S.A."-"running the American Communist Party," supervising a "monumental attempt to steal America's atom bomb secrets," and "aiming to overthrow the American government." Some say he is a former Communist named Budenz who is now Professor of Anti-Communism at Notre Dame University and chief discoverer of Red plots for the McCormick, Patterson and Hearst newspaper chains.

The report is reprinted a letter from Eisler's wife to a New York publication.

To New Manassas—Many things happen in a person's lifetime, and many things happen even on a person's doorstep. And it was on my doorstep where I went, and young and inexperienced as I was, I found myself in a certain restaurant at the same time as I did. Well, to make a long story short, it did come a bad time Hitler's prison, and looking back I was certainly lucky to have gotten away so "cheaply."

I found asylum in many countries, but wherever I went Hitler went too, and finally I had to cross the ocean and came to the U.S. With Hitler Germany defeated and the Nazis crushed I thought it might be a good idea to go back there and work in the ranks of decent, democratic Ger- mans in their terrific job despite the fact that almost all of them were Jews, and that it was from the hands of Germans that my family met their most cruel fate.

There were very exciting days of saying goodbye to all my dear American friends, and it was not easy to say farewell to New York, which I love and which was home to me for so many years. But one morning, I woke up and found myself the wife of a super-duper "Kremlin agent," with my name and picture in all the papers and all the fanfare the American press gives so-called "sensations."

I must have had a very naive notion of the FBI, thinking of it as a kind of secret police that follows one very discreetly and in such a way that one is not aware that all his movements are watched. I learned better these last days. I and the whole street on which I live can watch them. I know all their habits, their gestures and their peculiarities. There are about six to eight FBI men attached to us day and night, posted at strategic points in the country. They've halved a flight above our apartment, sitting on their stairs, sticking their heads out as they go on night work. Some one rings the bell. The rest sit in twos, I was completely convinced three could be ready to turn the motor on. When we leave the house, the employees of that big department store, House of Hoover, go with us. When we go shopping they post themselves right in front of the door, frightening the storekeepers who would like to talk to us a little. When we go to a restaurant they occupy the table next to us; when we go to the movies they sit in the row behind us. The other day they thought they should get something good for their money and we went to see the picture "Russia on Parade."

My husband likes to take long walks, and when they like or not (chances are they do not like it) they have to walk with him quite a few city blocks. I think they like restaurants and movies best. We, of course, do what we can for them. Sometimes they get bored standing around down-stairs, so they play with the children in my street. The most popular game with the children now is "FBI." They sing in a chorus and print the three letters on the sidewalk.

There is something, too. People from the FBI are now standing around and the natives show them where the "Moscow Spies" lives. I don't blame the people in my street for keeping the vigil with the FBI. They have the time of their lives. After all, how often does it happen that a neighbor, whom they thought to be a nice, mild-mannered man, turns out to be the boss of all the Reds? That sensation has to be enjoyed by us, too. But they are kind of bewildered by our behaviour. We walk on the street, go to the grocery as if nothing happened. One woman expressed the good will of the community and their sense of justice when she asked the simple question: Why were the Communists good enough to help us win the war, and why are they persecuting us now?

Why that psychological warfare against us? What kind of "erazt" prison is this supposed to be? Even if "Life With Father" had run of several years, I hope our "Life With the FBI" will end soon. We bore each other to death.

HILDE EISLER,
Queens, New York.

Maths and Physics Society
A popular talk on
THE MEASUREMENT OF TIME AND FREQUENCY
by Mr. George A. Elby

Dominion Observatory
THURSDAY, MARCH 13 . . . 8 p.m.

En Travail

In the western democracies, contrary to the theories pounced on by Political Scientists, the determination of policy has almost exclusively been the domain of a few. Political parties are the weapon by which the innumerable electioneering bodies whose function it is to return three or five years respectively, a majority of their members to the Legislature. The New Labour Party has not failed in its campaign to establish respectable Parliamentary pattern.

The recent general election has also to be considered as not inher- ently political body has lost its contact with the people and the trade union movement. With it the Labour Party has sacrificed its independence of action and its leaders have deliberately repudiated the pledges which brought them into power 12 years ago. Only three months prior to November 27, Prime Minister Attlee reaffirmed his promise to lead Britain towards Socialism—ultimately, Socialists in the country would be considered as the basis of all political parties. The two leaders of the Labour Party have in mind. In the Fabian programme of ultimate socialism which, we believe, has been has the basis of Labour policy for the last 45 years, to be discarded in favour of Macdonaldism? Are we being prepared for still greater respectability in order to maintain and not even reform a vicious economic system?

The record of the Labour Governments in New Zealand, Britain and Australia has been a record of the policies of worker, small farmer, and, incidentally, not an inconsiderable number of intellectuals. What is the basic criticism from their own ranks has arisen quite clearly of the Labour Party. Here, the essential weakness of a Re- formist party has been more clearly demonstrated. A party which is pledged to maintain and administer a capitalist state cannot be expected to have a progressive, socialist foreign policy aimed at the strengthening of the democratic and socialist organisations abroad. The next few years will be decisive ones for the British Labour movement. The Labour Party will only be able to maintain its leader-

ship if it can succeed in adopting a new militancy by adopting "Social- ism on its feet."

It must rid itself of "MacDonaldism" and its obsessive dogma of state-controlled economy, with the Tories will lead to its own destruction as a political party of the working class. The New Labour Party must take up the challenge and win the battle, or face the formidable forces in the life of this country, instead of being merely an electioneering body that has to act with equate, uninspiring and in the end—negative—SOCIALIST.
CHRISTIAN MOVEMENTS

Where and When

To 50-odd students last year, the end of finals meant not only an opportunity for letting off steam, but also for rounding off the year's work and thought.

The theme of the Post-exam. camp held at Wallis House, was based on the "Aims and Objectives" of the N.Z.S.C.M.—a theme which we felt would bring us into close recognition of the fundamentals of our Christian faith. Speakers, who included Rev. J. M. Bates, Mrs. A. B. Cochran, Rev. M. Sullivan, Mr. Dowsett and Miss Jemima Benison, dealt simply and forcefully with such problems as the Divinity and the Humanity of Christ, the Reality of Sin, the Power of the Holy Spirit and the position of the S.C.M. in the world. Questions flowed thick and fast, proving that these were problems on which students, whether Christians or Agnostics, had thought extensively.

In keeping with the theme was an open-air play-reading of Mark Connelly's "Green Pastures"—a play which outlines wittily, dramatically, and oftenmovingly, the Negro conception of religion.

The exam. camp also gave us an opportunity to meet Rev. Martin Sullivan, newly-appointed chaplain to the S.C.M. He talked with students at camp and later at Conference, and his visits proved his interest in students and his keen desire to meet and talk with them.

The climax of all N.Z.S.C.M. activities for the year, however, was the Annual Conference held at Bexley College, Blenheim. "Inarticular was the keynote of the Conference, and a live sense of fellowship, of common endeavour, whether in study or in washing dishes rapidly united the 120 students who attended.

The theme of the Conference was as topical and as vital as it could have been—"The Church in the World, in Inia, and in History," with special emphasis on the S.C.M. motto "It omnipax omni sinistril", "That all may be one."

The programme included a series of panel addresses—"The Meaning of History" (Mr. O. E. Burton), "The Sinificance of Theology" (Rev. J. M. Bates), "The Claims of Science" (Mr. D. J. M. Armstrong), "The Claims of Politics" (Miss P. Evans), and a co-ordinating address—"From Theory to Practice." Of intense interest were a series of tutorials on Church History, and a study written by Rev. B. Nettage. Prominent guests were the Reverendiez Church and its relationship to the modern world.

SHOOTING THE BULL

As you have been warned, the Victoria University College Students' League levy a compulsory sports fee which enables students to join any of the University Clubs. Are you de- sireous of participating in an attractive year-round sport which makes the least drain on your valuable time? It is a sport with world-wide following and has associated with it a large body of tradition. The Sport of Target Shooting is recognized as one of the most truly international of all sports and competitions of this nature have been held since Robin Hood days. Lockey shot at the willow wand. But fairly taken, the wider publicity can be attributed to the recent Wagner shooting at St. James, where a large audience of sportsmen and spectators watched the display with interest.

The sport is relatively easy to learn. Target shooting is a sport which can be enjoyed by all ages and all degrees of physical fitness. It is a sport that requires concentration and precision, and the satisfaction of achieving a good score is one of the chief rewards of the sport. It is a sport that can be enjoyed by all ages and all degrees of physical fitness. It is a sport that requires concentration and precision, and the satisfaction of achieving a good score is one of the chief rewards of the sport.

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SOUTH'S FOR BOOKS
V.U.C. Athletes Shine at International Meeting

After a somewhat inglorious semi-cess, the running, jumping and throwin' fraternity of this college are beginning to make their presence felt in Wellington athletic circles in no uncertain fashion. With over fifty senior members (and are they active) the committee are beginning to think that the club can now be reckoned a real force in athletics.

This opinion is borne out by the increasing frequency of late with which the green and gold have taken the honours at local meets.

At the recent International Meeting at Athletic Park, Varsity men were well to the fore. Invited to compete against the American athletes, J. Batterby surprised the handicapper (and himself) with a stout effort of 34 ft. 11 in. to win the invitation shot-put. In the same event, Fred Marshall managed, also with the aid of the handicap, to equal the giant Hershey. In the invitation discus throw, Marshall, again with the aid of a handicap, took second place with Hershey 3rd.

B. Pohlen and Dillon registered convincing wins for the Club; Pohlen taking the mile walk and Dillon both the 220 and 100 yards open handicaps.

The conclusion of the first Dewar Shield meeting found Varsity equal second with such well-established clubs as Hutt and Wellington. A satisfactory position considering that junior events count for points and Varsity cannot field a junior team to any event.

The results of the Provincial Championships mean anything, amongst whom Hamilton was the runaway winner, than the poor showing of our athletes at the last Easter Tournament. B. Pohlen was the only one of the team to make the list for the green and gold. B. Pohlen made one of the 3 mile walks in the 1925 Dewar, with Fred Marshall's winning effort of 121 ft. 3 in. with the discus a foot outside the existing Tournament record. The first part of the programme finished with Varsity winning three of the five events decided.

At the finish of the championships, Brian Pohlen won the mile walk in fast time to take the double for the Tournament and Fred Marshall completed his double by winning the shot-put in the 180 yards final, with Jim Batterby a fair third.

The highlight of the night was Varsity's effort in the relay; Benjamin came home leading after the 440 but unfortunately changed.Grades; Dillon with a 20 yard deficit against the Wellington winning champion; he stuck gamely to his task, as did Alan Cuit, and the pair pulled really well. Cuit handed the baton over to Dave Toossan who gave chase after the Provincial 800 Champ. The crowd felt the drama of the event and everyone was straining, trying to help Dave as he gradually closed the gap and all applauded him heartily as he got within two yards of the same met at the tape.

Junior Rafter and Lisleenko also performed very well and both showed promise of being valuable senior club members in the future. Lisleenko won the junior discus with 121 feet while Rafter took the junior 440 heat quite comfortably on the last day.

On the second day Lisleenko was second in the javelin throw and second in the shot-put; but it was young Pat Rafter who really thrilled the crowd. He went the 882 junior in convincing manner in time which should put him in the team for all junior events. His 440 against older runners was also a sight for sore eyes.

Our club was second in the McVilly Shield (most points for seniors) out of 13 clubs, and second in the Reese Shield (most points for Juniors) out of 14 clubs. This latter effort is quite outstanding as we only have two junior athletes in the club. Their 3 firsts at 2 seconds out of the five events entered for, is a fairly solid basis for building up future Tournament teams.

To date it can be seen that it has been a most successful season for the club but the committee have a complaint to make which is really heart. The club is short of women—athletically speaking, of course.

VUC SOCCER CLUB (twice winners of Tournament honours)
invite you to attend their Annual General Meeting on Tuesday, April 2.

* * *
All players or intending players are invited to attend
WATCH NOTICE BOARD FOR DETAILS

We must announce that Lady membership stands at a solitary one (who never turns out for competitions) so students will see that the club is urgent if we are to be represented by the fair sex at Easter Tournament. So roll up, ladies! Make yourself known at Kelburn Park on Club Night (Monday) and you will be assured of a hearty welcome.

The Inter-Faculty Sports are to be held on March 16; any Varsity student (male or female) can compete and from this meeting the Tournament team will be picked. Anybody who wishes to enter should fill in the appropriate particulars on the notice-board.

WANTED!
Ballet Mistress for Extrav.

Applicants please form a queue
Contact Nig Taylor URGENTLY per Exec. Room

SWIMMING SEASON GOING WELL

This year the Swimming Club has, without doubt, had its most successful season for some considerable time as far as centre championships and carnivals are concerned. Des Dowse, our star performer, has won the 100 yards and 220 yards Wellington Brentsroke Champs. (In the latter event he broke the record), while Des Dickson won the 100 yards Wellington Brentsroke Champs. In the Peck Shield, the 11 mile Harbour Swim, we supplied the individual winner, Nanette Broom, while our team finished third in the team's race. Dong. West, Bob Smith, Cath. Richeloum and Peter Flettch have all contributed to our successes at the various carnivals where we have won more than our share of the handicap events, while we are proud to

Nanette Broom

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