"INDONESIA MERDEKA"
Students Demonstrate Today

During the past week the Dutch Imperial Forces in Java have been carrying out "police action" against the rebellious Indonesians. These "criminals" are the legal government of the Indonesian Republic, which has been governing its people for the past two years far better than it has ever been governed in the past. The police action which the Chinese Government claimed was to be undertaken, "with tears in his eyes," is being carried out with all the paraphernalia of civilised warfare, planes, tanks and land craft, and with all the efficiency of the Blitzkreig—bombing of open towns, strafing of civilian trains, and the use of quislings. The most important news is being suppressed by the daily papers, but it is available to anyone who possesses a shortwave radio. Radio Java, "The Voice of Free Indonesia," can be heard every night from 10 p.m. to 12:30 a.m. Broadcasts are given in English, at discretion. Some of the material for this article was taken from these broadcasts. The station's frequency is 11,000 kilocycles, and reception is usually good.

Dr. Sjahrij, Indonesian Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is at present in India seeking the aid of the Indian Congress, sent a following message to his people, "The scorched earth policy will be applied absolutely. We will contest every inch of territory."

By the time this paper appears, the students of this college will have staged a demonstration at the Dutch Consulate in Wellington, to protest against this colonial war, which violates every international code from the United Nations Charter onwards.

Australian Protest

You will have read in Saturday's papers of the demonstration by the students of Sydney University for the same purpose, and of its result, when the meeting was forcibly broken by the local representatives of law and order. We hope that our own police force will be more reasonable. Australians can be proud of the part some of her citizens played in the Indonesian War of Independence two years ago, when the Dutch forces were supported by the British Army. At that time Australian soldiers successfully boycott all ships loading war materials for the Dutch, thus considerably assisting the Indonesian people.

New Zealand soldiers imposed the same boycott, and many ships were tied up, but this issue was never so sharp here as in Australia.

U.N. Must Act

It is now obvious that in the intervening two years the Dutch have been playing for time in their futile negotiations with the Indonesian Government. They have borrowed two million dollars from America to bolster up their decaying imperialism, and, gaining confidence from the failure of the United Nations Organisation to intervene to stop the terrorist tactics of Britain in Ireland and Palestine, of America, in Greece and China, and of France in Vietnam, they have attacked again.

Their plea is that the Indonesians refuse to export produce to a starving world. In fact the Indonesians are willing to export in large quantities—it is to their advantage to do so—but the Dutch still hold all the main ports of Java, and demand that all exports should pass through their hands—an intolerable burden to an independent Republic.

Of course, it is in the rich resources of Indonesia that the Dutch want. They want freedom to exploit the country as they have done for three centuries, through Royal Dutch Shell, and similar big businesses, and are in no way concerned with the freedom to prosper of the millions of Indonesians who own the country. It is the most blatant example of a colonial war seen this century.

The United Nations must act at once to stop this war, and every government in the world must send protests to U.N. and to the Dutch government. Otherwise the Charter of the United Nations will mean nothing, and the whole world will know they may do as they please without fear of intervention.

THE APPLE CART

Training College seldom fails to give us a good play and the "Apple Cart" is no exception. It is most difficult for a group of young, moderately experienced players to sustain the "Apple Cart" for two hours and not let the casters and "action" and "language" dominate the play. Whether they are explicit or deviate into more verbiage depends on the players.

To say that they succeeded is not to say that it was an unqualified success. Just as we showed the good and the bad points of the play. However, realizing the peculiar problems of the TC Drama Club we can offer further plaudits.

And so to the play. Shaw battles us by bombarding us. And the bombardment makes us accept with a laugh what we might question in a less amiable mood. There is a King and Cabinet, an American Ambassador and a mistress. This is the vehicle for Shaw to say what he likes about anything he likes. He prods us into thought and he makes us laugh. The combination is almost irresistible. You feel sorry for them midday sometimes too heavy.

Noel Mahrbrile and Mappus was suave and and always at ease. He established an air of dignity consistent with the character from his first entrance and maintained it throughout. As Vanhouten, Max Garlick, delivered the news, that the declaration of Independence has been cancelled," with a delightful drawl and bombastic presence that was both amusing and competent.

The Cabinet Ministers were a mixed lot. Proteus, the PM (John Forster), gave the impression of the cunning old political stoker quite successfully. While Amanda (Dina Goodman) was quite an amusing and clever confidante. Ross Cotam as a secretary was a little plumpish-in-the-monthish, and Frank Mills looked the right look when he interrupted the bondfire tumbler.

Grithas (Rita Benzie) was most inviting, but oh, dear! Where was her return time? (came in Dundalk) was a pleasant old trump. Pat Love, as the Producer, said all her lines in a very mannerly manner. The play was a good play well done—L.A.P.
"Salient" has received a copy of a recent issue of "The Voice of Free Indonesia," a weekly magazine published in Djakarta (the Indonesian name for Batavia, Java's capital) by the Indonesian Republic. It contains many articles of interest to students, political, philosophical, and economic. "Psychological Observations on the Indonesian Revolution," deals with the various invasions of Indonesia, their historical results, and their psychological effects. It also points out that the Indonesian people, contrary to popular belief, are not savages but have a civilization and culture that has progressed considerably in the last twelve centuries.

Indonesia has always been under the rule of various invaders. However, the Indonesian people have always revolted successfully against the invaders but one invader took the place of another and today the invader is Dutch Imperialism. Therefore it is natural for the Indonesians to revolt against their overlords as it is natural for them to regain their independence.

There are several interesting articles on student life in Indonesia. They deal with the efforts of students to try to study in spite of lack of materials and text books. The students are keen and are doing their best in spite of the confused and disrupted times. One example of the keenness of the students to help themselves is the formation of the "Federation of Indonesian Students' Organisations." This is a political organisation. Students of all parties are members but this does not interfere with problems which are common to all students. These meetings are held in order to discuss student problems only. This does not mean that the students are not interested in the problems of their country—they are. However, they feel that they must be sure of security before they play a constructive part in the construction of their own country—a FREE INDONESIA.—D.E.D.

Philosophy Should Integrate Sciences

Dear Sir,—Mr. Conisation proposes to deal with the necessary stress of Mr. Sutton-Smith by making philosophy and psychology (and sociology) compulsory subjects in the first year of any University course. This does not seem to me to be a useful proposal at all. Its effect would be trivial. As a course it would lack meaning—because fundamental ideas are notoriously unmeaningful and useless when merely traversed, and not reached or such working through the body of knowledge to which they are fundamental. Because of that, it would lack interest. It might titillate the intellect of those with a taste for paradox and generalisation, but it would not be important for them as people: more usually it would be just plain boring or even worse.

The whole point of requiring the specialist to consider the philosophical, psychological (and sociological) implications of his subject is that these are the three subjects which can do most to alleviate the isolated state of specialist studies. There is no particular mystery about this, although Mr. Conisation thinks there is.

For example, philosophy is concerned with generalities, and generalities have a habit of being isolated particulars together. The idea of a large number of isolated philosophies is ridiculous, unless their subjects are already too far gone in their specialism. And, for that matter, they may very well be too far gone—Miss Watt seems to think so—and there must be something to explain the silence to date, of the scientists on this problem.

If, however, we treat it as a problem, that is, something which may be solved, it is clear now that Mr. Conisation's suggestion does not get us far. This says nothing against saving a sort of central meeting-place for making the philosophical aspects more public and for following up the most general of the problems; but it would be silly to have this meeting-place without philosophy to the primary concern of the people concerned.—P. S . W ILSON.

... so must Sci. Soc.

Dear Sir,—We wish to support wholeheartedly the suggestion of P.J.A. that a Science Society should be established in the college. This would not only save science students generally but would provide an opportunity for arts students to gain an acquaintance with any broader perspective the scientific body as a whole might have. At present, as Whitehead says, "each science confines itself to a fragment of the evidence and weaves its theories in terms of notions suggested by that fragment." The chances are therefore that the separate sciences will have very little in common. If the suggestion of P.J.A. is carried out—and I hope he goes ahead with the idea—it will be at least a small contribution to breaking down this departmental specialisation, which must be regarded as the dominant factor in trivialising the mentality of scientists. This evil, of course, is not restricted to scientists.

If he is prepared to continue with the idea, P.J.A. may be assured there will be arts students to support him.

(Signed) P. S. W ILSON.

B. SUTTON-SMITH.
We Set Them Up
Brian Knocks Them Down

It would appear that to some extent philosophers cannot read—or at least the sample at hand. At the risk of boredom therefore I will restate my problems:

(1) The first concerned the defects of specialization.
(2) The second the defects of academic isolation.

I considered these problems sufficiently important to seek enlightenment and so I tried the only method that the Viennese intellectuals about something intellectual, i.e., by insulting some of them and playing on the prejudices of the rest. The rest, in this case the men of science and others, have shown greater forbearance—was it "Zagaromba"—than had the philosophers, on the other hand, have been singularly disappointing in their lack of constructiveness. For my part I modestly suggested that perhaps the solution to these problems lay in the more acutely philosophical angle, psychological and sociological development of the various other special departments.

As I have received little further information on the matter, perhaps it is up to me to elaborate more fully my own ideas. I do so with hesitancy, for without doubt I am dealing with what is the most important of all the "metaphysical" dilemmas in the sphere of University education—specialization.

The Plan of Development.

I think it must have been obvious to the discerning reader that I envisaged a very much extended role for phi-psych-socio-scape than they have ever had before—despite the red-herring! It seems to me that to this end is the main point of the study of these subjects is vital that they cannot be restricted to their separate departments alone. Development I think must take place in two directions. The first subjects must become the basis of an orientation course for all students; and (2) they must be developed, probably as options at the honours and research levels, by the specialist sciences, social and natural. We would have, for example, one of the separate sciences use the data so far gained, let us say, sociology, and then, with this knowledge, extend ourselves into the social relationships of their particular objects of study. Each science should thus, consider itself in relation to the whole, and to the whole.

It is my belief that the development of the above-mentioned theses subjects underlines the teaching of the first direction in the future. The knowledge gained would in time become a part of all introductory orientation course. The real source of orientation, however, comes as I have mentioned, further up the scale as the specialists orientate themselves to their common problems through the development of the psycho-so-cynics aspects of their discipline.

Scattering the Philosophers and Others

In answer to the "philosophers", I will attempt to elaborate these points. It is difficult to resist the desire to read another what lies before me, but space would hardly allow a detailed explanation.

(1) Miss Watt gives up the ghost in her final paragraph and defends the problem of academic isolation is to be solved although apparently the problem of academic isolation is to be solved by the establishment of a separate psychology department. Is this a complete solution?—see an agreement between a psychology department as such and this problem that is an obvious vacuum. Are Miss Watt and other student psychologists in the university, feel supremely satisfied that once again they have been able to bring public attention to this desire of theirs, for a separate department. As with the sociology I mentioned above, the real development of psychology in the future seems to me to lie in its identification with the various concrete fields. It is a noticeable feature of the recent years that psychologists are getting more and more specialist training in the fields to which they devote their attention. These be medical, anthropological, economical, etc. The need for less psychology in general and more of a specialist nature, there is a whole body of knowledge which is pertaining development here, and, let it be emphasized, this cannot be achieved without the grounding in the specialist sphere which takes me to . . .

(2) The C. who indulges in a fine flight of fancy when he says that "philosophy will incorporate all sciences . . ." Who is the speculative philosopher to do this, Mr. C? seems remarkably arm-chair generals who has just read Hobgen's "Science for the Millions" or the like. Surely the specialist nature of present-day knowledge makes such development by the non-specialist impossible: The answer, as I see it in the specialist developing in his own sphere as far as it is possible, philosophically, etc., and then working with others on a co-operative panel of specialists to solve problems he finds sufficiently complex to require co-operative endeavour. The texts, etc., elements give members of the panel sufficient common ground to focus on the more general problems that confront them.

Organized provision, of course, would have to be made for this work. No one expects any "blue-print" to emerge mysteriously into actuality at Mr. C.'s command to imply. Our concern here, however, is with the nature of the necessary agreements—will the subjects of the type that he will actually bring such reform into action and thereby, we might add, dissolve the type of the priestcraft, that is, by no priestcraft ever originates its own revolution? The rest of Mr. C.'s letter includes a whole host of despairingly unphilosophic "non sequiturs" and then para-red light in the last paragraph Mr. C. wholeheartedly supports the view that the advanced and the more gifted students should not contradict the rest of his article not already in agreement with this view.

(3) Mr. Witten-Hannah in his amusing letter executes some rather interesting manoeuvres in his paper of "The Red Herring" but that is about all. In passing one cannot help mentioning that the cases of Eddington and Jeans ho quotes are supreme examples, not of the psychological development by different disciplines as Mr. W. H. Imagines but, rather, of the lack of it. Had the respective sciences of which these men were representative developed their philosophical aspects systematically the amateur anthropomorphism these men espoused would not have been acceptable. As it is, that is, for the lack of correspondence between them. I have not the least possible way, not, Mr. Consalton, on a purely arbitrary basis, but in the reconstruction of possibly the world's leading sociologist—Robert M. Lynd.

B. SUTTON-SMITH

* Maths Graduate Says His Must Be Compulsory Subject

Psychology in an Immature Science.

Freud's and other theories must be wrong. In the "so-called psychoanalytic" work, it is estimated that much more statistical data must be gathered before these inferences can carry much weight. The subject has a certain success in practical applications the principles followed in allied penology are the same as 3,000 years ago.

Traditionally the English are indifferent to psychology and no cogent reasons for altering this attitude have been advanced.

Besides, from the point of view of a serious student of philosophy it would be unsatisfactory, as inevitably a more "philosophical" stage one would have to result. Of course in every subject the selection of subjects both for mention in examinations is unsatisfactory. Of more importance is the question how such subject should be improved.

Again why make only philosophy and psychology compulsory? It is in secondary schools no more than the most elementary calculation that in the average science students find their lack of mathematical knowledge apparent and so few psychology students appreciate statistics. And a mathematician's training is valuable in a psychologist, for instance, Descartes, Boole and Pythagoras—J. R. JACKSON.

A Little Learning . . . .

Dear Sir,—I do not intend to enter the current controversy which is opening up in the domain of "Philosophy" in the university. My primary interest is in psychology, and I find Mr. Consalton's suggestion that this subject "should be made compulsory to be taken in the first year of the university a very good and telling argument. I myself would like to see the rule laid down that no student be permitted to take lectures in psychology unless he signifies his honest intention to continue his study of that subject to at least stage III. My reason for this is that by the time a student has completed the third stage he has learned enough to realize that he is keener. If the solution is or be it is extremely unlikely that he will ever know all there is to know about human thought and behaviour. At the present time numbers of students "do" psychology because it is at a convenient hour, not because they must. Furthermore, if they think it must be "fascinating," and then go out into the world carelessly throwing away scientific terms, and finding in their acquaintance with such a subject of no value which they have no adequate knowledge. If by doing so they are merely displaying their own ignorance little harm would be done. Unfortunately, however, there are numerous students who insist on bringing psychology as an art, into general disrepute.

Psychology is one of the most valuable instruments we can use in the understanding of human problems and in the solving of them. (Mr. Consalton, and Mr. Sutton-Smith, in stating that psychology is an immature science, merely refutes his failure to keep up with current "psychological" work. When a subject is like those of the surgeon, should be imposed. The solution of the result can be mental turmoil and increased scepticism. No student after the first year Med. School thinks he is a doctor, so no stage I English student thinks he has a thorough knowledge of English language and literature; it is only in the psychology department that such naive self-confidence is found.

There is the possibility that frequent emphasis upon the introductory nature of the stage I course might lessen the danger of a little psychological learning proving a dangerous thing. This would mean the wasting of time, already limited. As an example, an English student, with no certainty that even the most careful precautions would be taken, would not seem to lie with the intelligent realization that psychology is just as broad in its scope, and requires just as much study, as any other subject. Under these circumstances I think a rule such as the one suggested by Mr. above is greatly by B. M. SPINLEY.

(This correspondence is now closed.—Ed.)
THESE UNIVERSITY

"Salient" is primarily a reporting paper; this year it gave fortnightly reports; it may at some future time perhaps give weekly reports. And "Salient" prints poetry. It prints not only occasional verse but also the poetry of this College. There has been a segregation and part of the poetry was published in buttersheets by the Literary Society but this arrangement may be only temporary; the printing in the columns of news and without a box is evil; but for all that we find the unique phenomena of a regular report on the college's poetic life. From the verse one can easily see that this life is existent, that we have not yet become a streamlined world without any but practical problems.

The habit of "Freudian" analysis, so strong a few years ago, has even sub-

and left students in a more helpless, more amiable state. A number of
men and women who will later be pleasantly settled and without prob-
blems but those of the day, are found in these verses genuinely trying to grasp a poetic mystery; as in Sear's 'Love Song:

What contours would the clouds ar-
nounce?

And would the mountains turn from

And deliver, like an incantation, the

secret of their beauty.

These symbols are not grasped as a

poet grasps them; they have not be-

come loose from their ordinary mean-
gings and willing instruments in a

poetic conception; but there is a
genuine concern. A true poet's concern

would have been more liberated from

(Continued on p. 5)

SINBAD'S LONDON DIARY

Today is midsummer day, when Puck and Robin Goodfellow and their fairy gangs are dispersing among the flowerbeds. But unless you ask by Greenwich Mean Time they will find it hard to conceal their jenkings from wandering mortals. With our two hours of Double Summer Time the sun sets at half past six, and twilight stretches on past bedtime almost to the small hours. It is a mixed blessing. For those who enjoy that sort of thing it is pleasant to wander in the park or on the common in the long evenings or sit in the garden and eat by mosquitoes. But it is odd to go to the theatre, which will usually start at seven, and come out at ten to find Leicester Square and Piccadilly Circus in sober daylight, with some of the glamour of half-tilted faces and blazing headlamps.

What a fuss about the Housewives' League. They are a bunch of middle-

class women agitated by the loss of their pre-war privileges. They met in

the Albert Hall, but the exhortations of their leaders were drowned by the

interjections and ejaculations (not to mention face scratching) of some Labour

and Communist supporters. The subsequent "March on Trafalgar Square," led by "The Founder," Mrs. Crip, in her Dalmatier, was a deadly affair. But the dailies gave them a big write-up (was it wise to break up their meeting? They got so much undeserved advertising) and Sir Harold Shawcross and Sir Stafford Cripps were provoked into replying. Our political "Comie Cato," the "Evening Standard," is now trying to prove that Mr. Dalton's very welcome tax benefit on household utensils is a compensation to the house-

wives for the nasty things the Rt. Hon. had to say about this organisation.

The Housewives' League is, in fact, if not legally, a right wing auxiliary of the Conservatives. Its propaganda is plain reaction, even anti-semitism, and there are some nasty traits which smell suspiciously like fascism in its organisation and content. They demand the relaxation of controls, and indeed, the wealthier middle class women benefit by an action which, as Europe shows, would fill the shops with goods at staggering prices. But the real problem that faces housewives (and they more directly only because they control the family budget) is the difficulty of adjusting incomes 100%, above pre-war to prices that have risen 100%. Certain basic items of food are pegged, but most goods and services cost enormously more and prices are rising. The solution is not easy. Price control may drive some items under the counter. Wage increases in a free enterprise may be only another revolution of the inflationary spiral. But some means should be found of keeping down, say, vegetable prices, and raising the standard of living of such poorly paid groups as railway and building workers.

I am pleasantly astonished by the knowledge of "classical" music shown by most people I have met. In a class strictly comparable with N.Z. University people there is a familiarity with and liking for orchestral music which is quite new to me. I have yet to meet a jazz band, swing fan, or jive expert. Musical topics of conversation are symphonies, conductors, concerts and opera, pianists and fiddlers. If a tune is whistled, it is likely to be either a theme from a Beethoven Concerto, or, oddly enough, one of those delicate delicious folk songs beloved of tramping club regions. The reasons, I think, are three-fold. There are far more opportunities for hearing good music well played. The culture is not dominated by American "caused music" as I think N.Z. is. And, perhaps, the class divisions are more pronounced, with a greater cultural cleavage between educated middle class and working class people.

SINBAD.
HOME IS BETTER THAN ABROAD
Let the wind toss the stars around the heavens.
Let the sun crinkle the leaves.
Wet be enough, snug enough, secure
Daysoots of seven.
Some must pack their bags and take a car,
To push that seat the roads that lie afar.
What do we care, we've enough to eat.
A book, and a bed my debt.
They'll ride the trains along the tracks,
They'll trample the flowers in the streets.
Indulging public hugs with private passion.
And sip the tepid tea in common fashion.
The world is wide, as wide as this bed;
With information that we've sneaked and read,
Will challenge the stars, exist at the wind.
While others practice conscientious sin.
—(Spring will be a early this year.—Ed.)

CONVERSAZIONE
This is the hostess;
An obese widow, fruitless, barren.
Entombed on empty barrels in a tawdry room.
Under the mousé she blooms artificially
And prattles of her future.
Aching the sturdy child.
A thousand titillations and distractions
Concentrate consideration on her good intentions.
Her special guests applaud her performance
From the plush seats, without the whispering curtains, the rattling door.
The rising gale spatters the windows,
Shivers the staircase.
Hulls in shadowy spaces;
But the widow's room is yet warm.
Mr. Truxworthy feels constrained to mention his ancestor
Haunting with bend, blanket, boor, bible;
Seizing an unswelling species;
Indecent in the decrees;
Bringing the inscrutability to the dark places.
"My father... my grandfather... my great-grandfather...."
This is Mr. Truxworthy's contribution.
Destiny of splendid air.

On his right
Mrs. Finconquerer towering emptily:
Fierce feathers, furred gazes, air-wheels, larks' tongues, blood freeheld by inheritance—exudes the ultimatum.
She exclaims in admiration of the widow's swarv mimicry.
Blind to wrinkles, fat, rheum, rent feigny.

Sir Father O'Pietro glides stealthily around and between
Lodging his approval. This hiring enemy of freedom
Shrugs through the door secretly.
Upon the staircase emphasizes the flesh.
Offers the golden dream.

ETernal consolations of insurmountable thought, and preaches authority to gibb the shabby throne.

And in this picture of dryness he introduces the only form of liquid that is more terrorable than dreams:
Only strange rivulets, interacting with things.
Will secret come to drain your midnight pain?
He has a moment of doubt about this: maybe the everyday world is yet the winner.
Or are your midnights each a blossom overripe with unwillingness.
Then follow the best lines:
Stand in the dark, the wind's long arm.
Here are you? Who are you?

Rattling the window pane of unawareness
The axis of your symmetry unloosen
Legs open spaces wide, where fear will descend
Through all your affections to meet me.

Here then we find the personal symbol or beauty language which are the elements of a true poetic map.
Accuracy and neatness may develop later, but in certain points, the no longer apprentice, and can not be said to be "imperfect.
I will have succeeded in the purpose of this short essay if I have impressed this essential difference between the verse which is life and the verse which is poetry.
In this why of it, we do not have any animosity towards those genuine annals of the most important battles of our lives which are found in the generality of "university verse."

—E. SCHWIMMER.

YUGOSLAV CLOTHES DRIVE
A great deal of material has been collected, but there is still room for more. Parcels of warm clothing may be left at the Ecco Room addressed "Yugoslavia."
Amiable Philosophical Frivolity in New Club

The inaugural meeting of the VUC Philosophical Society was held on July 9. Apart from the election of officers, the adoption of a constitution, and some discussion on the functions of the club, the meeting heard a talk by Mr. Hudson, M.A., of the VUC staff. It was called "Philosophy," and the main substance of it was rather as follows.

Two erroneous theories about philosophy were first discussed—the "philosophy of science" and the "science of philosophy." The first, Gaude, is a simple argument by the scientifically insufficient for that they lack in the more useful spheres of social science. This is ridiculous. The second, the great philosopher, demonstrates by the influence they have had on society that they are not socially insufficient (in any useful meaning of those two words). The second theory maintains that philosophy is a complex of social science; a complex of philosophy is, in fact, a complex of the useful scientific sphere, in use and in effect. Its theory is ridiculous too; witness the influence of, e.g., Plato, Hegel, Marx on modern movements, of a. g. Voltair, Spinoza, Hume on religious activity; of a. e. Herbart, Plato, Rousseau, Dewey on education.

Well, What Is It?

Well, then, if these two theories are wrong, what is philosophy? It is that moré physics, that is concerned with the nature of the knowledge and of the knowing process by which that knowledge is gained in the universe so described. There is Value Theory, which seeks to state what the use is not only of philosophy but of life. In doing this it has decided what is in the world useful and further, we find ethics discharging as such a thing. For example, "beaut" and what in the function of that thing as so called. Other branches of value theory, which discuss their field in this way, are moral, political, biological, psychological. Finally, there is logic, which deals with the art, which is to what is the definition and are none, though you of course may doubt it, who don't. As part of this, philosophy is concerned with conditions of valid thinking.

These fields are obviously interrelated, but the precise manner in which their interrelation is described will depend to a great extent on the beliefs held by the describer about the topics they include. This much at least can be said without much fear of a quarantine: metaphysics is concerned with an absolute universe, that is, a theory of knowledge, that is, requires epistemology. Similarly, metaphysics is concerned with a valued universe, and hence requires a theory of value. Finally, this is truly important, philosophy is related to life, and the other two of the worth of a philosophy, to the system of the world, and the quality and crudeness of a human being...".

Historians Will Join the Rush To Form Societies

Even those history students who like hearing about responsible government and the like, but who find the subject fascinating must occasionally have a few thoughts about some of the aspects of the subject that are inadequately stipulated for study by the University of NZ. For to cater for the needs and interests of students in this field it has been decided to form a Historical Society. The intention is to hold a varied programme of activities of interest to historians. The programme will include the study of the history of those particular places in which experts in particular fields. Of course the society will in no way be confined to localities; it is felt that there must be many outside the history department who will be interested in participating in these discussions.

SALIENT, July 30, 1947

Although it is fairly late in the year it was thought best to have the preliminary details for such a society now and get away to a flying start next year. According to the inaugural meeting will be held on Wednesday, August 6, when the provisional constitution will be discussed, and a committee elected, under Prof. Wood. The meeting will be held at 8 p.m.

For further information contact Peter Morris, John Miller or Joyce Morton.

Two Comedies and a Tragedy

Provoke Laughter

On Thursday, July 16, the Drama Club had its usual mise en scene with the stage curtains in the Gym when it presented its One-Act Play evening. The curtain hadn't decided to make full use of its raising and dramatic entertainment value; if the Drama Club could have violently thrown their cut-up into the corner at some other time, if one half of each of the scenes had previewed their lines and how to speak out, the last act would have been made the unqualified flop. Frances McConnochie's performance lacked nothing in set and lighting, but the audience was hardly in the mood to accept this Drinkwater drama after the two comedies which preceded it.

The first of these, "How He Lied to His Husband," by Gals, suffered from a lack of variation in tempo. The play was fast-moving, but Margaret McKenzie's voice was pitched a little too high and Fia Huroll did not look happy in his part. Dave Hempelman was adequate but occasionally unconvincing. The producer, Pat Gilling-Bucher, is to be congratulated on an unadulterated and on the whole successful comedy.

The highlight of the evening was "The Dear Departed," by Stanley Houghton, capable produced by a group of very capable performers, and under Joc's capable performance kept the audience going. Betty James, with a very small speaking part, maintained a perfect stage characterization. Basil Veitch as the father, and Victor and conscience-stricken, while Elizabeth Anstruther and John Thomson, as the wife, filled their roles well and contained their parts. The climax, in its proper pitch, was belied, and Colin Peppers as a very competent drinkin' irascible grandfather, it is a pity that this play was not the final one of the evening, as it was certainly the best.

Shakespeare

"The Taming of the Shrew"

Rolling Comedy

Uploading Fortes presented by

"The Thespians (Inc.)"

CONCERT CHAMBER 28th July to 2nd August
Men's Hockey Reps. Include VUC Men
Others in Colts

Congratulations are due to Gil Johnstone and Hec Lawry on their inclusion in the Wellington Representative team, and to Ray Sutherland and Vern Church who have gained selection in the Colts.

Seniors—Showing first-rate stickwork and an effective combination between halves and forwards, the First XI gained their first win in club games against Petone, 9-8. A feature of the game was the efficiency with which the penalty corners were taken. Penalties were hotly contested, and with more work, and Ray O'Connor showed fine judgment in directing his shots into the net.

On a heavy ground, Petone were somehow unable to stand the onslaught of our forwards who were camped in their own half for most of the game. Outstanding was Roy Orsman, who has shown steady progress throughout the season. His positional play as centre-forward could net him a call up, and he showed considerable thrust and attack.

Second Grade—V. Upper Hutt Wellington were defeated by default. V. Wellington: 4-4. After an early lead had been established the team relaxed its efforts and the score was halved. A fine game was played by Allan Homer who scored two goals and revealed a sound defence. Some incredibly easy shots at goal were missed by the inside forwards, who will need to put in plenty of practice in the circle before Winter Tournament.

Third A.—In their last two games they have registered a draw and a loss. Unfortunately they have been unable to keep the same combination from week to week and their form has consequently suffered. Silver, Brown, Briggs and Ilton show up prominently in the forward line, and effective support from their halves would be able to finish off their attacking movements.

Third B.—Has produced two convincing wins since the last hockey notes were written. Squiries defeated Avery 5-0, and the Wellington College Old Boys. The more experienced players such as Sutton, Culliford, Gar-lick and Barton are taking their teammates in hand, and with the benefit of further coaching they will overcome this lack of tactical knowledge.

Basketballers Feel Proud Now

We are proud to announce an even greater interest for the Club than the rep. games given in the last issue of "Sailed". Julie Dean asked for the Seniors' cup, which has now gained a place in the Wellington Senior A Tournament Trophy, never before unheard of in VUC Basketball circles.

The games of the past two weeks have been gratifying. On July 12 the Senior B team, playing one short, defeated the Intermediate defeated Y.W.C.A. by 21-5. The following Saturday the Senior B played the top team in their grade and were defeated 17-16, a most annoying and yet gratifying score. The Intermediate put up the remarkable score of 21-4 against Training College. Unfortunately the Junior team, in spite of their efforts in team play, have continued to lose because the club is very short of sufficient good goalies.

There is a rumour abroad, however, that attendance at club practice has fallen considerably! Try to be there girls, in all fairness to your batteries and keep the club going to the end of the season.

Soccer Draw

About the beginning of this term our Club was asked to provide six men to take tickets on the door at the "Ball." We agreed to do it seemed quite an honour to be "Ticket Takers" at Tournament Ball and besides we were only too glad to do our bit.

But—too late to repair the evil. We discover that a horrid mistake has been made. It appears that we were not meant to officiate at the Grand Ball at all, but merely to be the doormen at a lesser function—the Winter Sports' Ball. Not that we regarded this as beneath the dignity of the Soccer Club. The difficulty was that we didn’t receive any notice that the Ball was on till the Monday after it was over.

Imagine our chagrin! To be denied the privilege of shaking hands with Sir Thomas at the one function of the year when our Toll-Worn "blues" have the opportunity, is hard to bear. But even worse is in store. For as if to add insult to injury—the Blues' certif- icales were posted to our secretary a week later with-allegence short in postage.

Last Saturday's draw with the leaders of the competition, Tech. O.B. 44, has meanwhile provided us with compensation of a different order.

Soccer Draw

THE CO-OP. BOOKSHOP

MODERN BOOKS

MANNERS STREET

$1.50 share brings you 10% Discount on purchases.

JOIN NOW :: ALL PROFITS RETURNED TO MEMBERS

We Specialise in Indexing Books—

— SEND FOR OUR BOOK LISTS —

on

CHEMISTRY

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

PHYSICS

MATHEMATICS

ASTRONOMY

ELECTRONICS

and a host of other subjects.

TECHNICAL PUBLICATIONS Ltd.

228 LAMBERTS QUAY :: G.P.O. BOX 1572

THE PHYLLIS BATES SCHOOL

FOR TUITION IN

BALLROOM DANCING

Private Lessons and Classes

Locals:

PRINCIPLES:

(Manchester, London), assisted by fully qualified staff.

The Phyllis Bates Ballroom
33 Willis Street

Telephone: 41-884
Residential: 41-462
NOW IT’S OUR TURN

Winter is in full swing in Victoria. Howeth foam and smoketh weed there are good conditions in the teams’ event. The following week, in the first leg of the big fixtures of the year, Varsity were again second in the teams’ race, as well as having the second man home. On each occasion the weather was unkind, and the Dorne Cup was run in the meanest conditions, however, the offering event to be conducted in Wellington that day—testimony to the hardiness of harriers general. The harriers close record of having never cancelled a run because of weather conditions is unique.

The Star Performers.

A feature of the Dunedin v. Varsity event (and a great surprise incidentally) was the defeat of Clem Hawke by John Eccles. It was some compensation for Hawke to be a fifth of a second behind Eccles.

Hawke was frankly disappointing in the Dorne Cup Race. Hawke knows how to run all right, but young Tom Valley’s Taylor applied the pressure there wasn’t quite the same spirit as in the Varsity man’s work that might have been expected.

Taylor beat Hawke by 110 yards, but Hawke’s performance was conceivably affected by the strained conditions. Hawke shaped incomparably better, however, when he ran well in the Hamilton-Masteron relay earlier in the season.

Younger Blood.

John Hunt, another very good barrie—he runs between third and fifth in the circuits—has a promising drawback; he is inclined to go in the wind with consequent painful stitch.

Allister Hall shows particular promise as a cross-country man. One thing in his favour is that he is very solid. With more experience he may very well be moulded into a topliner.

John Godwin, along with Tom and Eccles, runs for Training College. Hall’s ability is reflected in his nineteenth placing at Dunedin, but he tends to be inconsistent. This inconsistency may be traced to the fact that he runs on Thursdays for Training College—so do Godwin and Eccles—and it is debatable whether the very short break between events is conducive to a high standard of performance.

Peter Whittle is paying the penalty for overtraining. He is a first-class harrier, but too much preparation has caused some inconsistency in performance. Chalk up John Holdens as the most erratic runner. He was an emergency man only for the Shaun Bilton event, but finally ran in place of Goodwin. Then he was fourth man home in the Dorne Cup. To cap everything he was entered in the 12 grade team at Dunedin and recorded faster time than Hall and Whittle.

These are the Facts.

It is abundantly clear, however, that a number of Varsity runners are not prepared to make a few sacrifices which would bring about a stronger and better individual performance. Those who smoke cigarettes are naturally reluctant to give it up, but it is not conducive to hard training. Fewer take night drinking, which might produce better results. The present approach of many teams is far from satisfactory, and it is hoped that the position will improve before Tournament.