THE SENATE IN ITS PRUDENCe Might Have Consulted the Students.

"THE READIN' O' THE MARKS"  
(To the tune—vaguely—of "Phil the Fluter's Ball.)

A DISGUISED student has suggested that the University of New Zealand should embellish our result cards with the rubber stamped fairies, bunny rabbits, flowers and similar incitements to good work beloved of primary school teachers.

Oh say me bhoys and have ye heard, of the Senate's latest larks? They're forbidding the examiners from tellin' you your marks. They're going to give us A's and B's and C's and D's and E's to stop that wobbly feelin' around about our knees.

Then come bhoys, applaud bhoys, let's tell them what we like. Clowns and coloured butterflies and fairies on a spike, Little bunny rabbits and old decrepit sherlocks, To stop us feelin' wobblily when readin' out our marks.

You'll remember all the cackles in the years that now are past. There was murder foul and bloody, and the students looked aghast. There was snobbery and jollery and class distinction too, When someone else got 51 and you got 52.

Then come bhoys applaud bhoys and let us ask for more EMS and gnomes and elephants, and leprechauns galore. Stamps for those that pass and stamps for them that failed, With A's and B's and C's and D's, all comin' through the mail.

You'll remember Willie Mulligan who fainted on the spot. There was a Russian policeman, who himself and shot. They're buried in the cemetery, they're cited on the plaques. They couldn't stand the tension at the readin' o' the marks.

If you've 65 in Maths, quest Dr. Hulme so spry, It needn't be as good as twenty less in botany. And that's grave injustice, what a social stigma there, You'll be frowned upon for life by the upper middle-class.

Then come bhoys, applaud bhoys, and let us ask for more. Ecams are so much worry, such a bloody mental war. Why should we be punished at all and exams and exams? Let's all be accredited, come the end of every fall.

We're such tender little creatures, we're such delicate little sprites. We have to be protected from such wild and hideous sights. The Senate's oh so careful 'bout our mental neuro-sees, But they're not so blasted tender when they're puttin' up the Fees.

There's a dirty little whisper that's a-growin' round the place. It is rumoured, it is whispered, it's a cryin' out disgrace. They say that when the Senate restrained us from our marks Most of them thought they'd stopped us readin' out o' Marx.

Then come bhoys, applaud bhoys, let's have stamps of pretty things. Ships and shoes and sealin' wax stamps and chromes and kings. New girls and cute girls and mugs of beer an' all, Then we can frame our final cards and hang them on the wall.

STOP

After six weeks disordered exam and election programmes in the nature of current to the stage the student seems close.

An overall top majority and at least one extra seat appear to ensure government ascend. If the real cause had been cost of living, and students burst enough more suffs would have voted. Thus, the issues and many enough could not vote for Labour or the Communists Party vote was small but could be disputed, the battle to Party strength in continued existence of the National Government's short for this is more likely to come a situation where the class war can be stepped up.

SALIENT
An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria College, Wellington.
Vol. 14, No. 11 Wellington, September 6, 1951. By Subscription

THE SENATE SHOULd have a STUDENT REP. ON SENATE.

Negotiations have been made but the Senate won't have it on any price at all by a resolute. "If they imagine the student body is afraid, they're wrong." There is no question the Senate will be held in their distrust complimentary to the University system as a whole.

The spectacles of NZUSA making representations on the National Curriculum eight months after the increase in fee is bound to be an important factor in our interests which would not have been necessarily read the two matters been arranged together.

Most of the Senate members are prosperous and able, outstanding members of our community but their understanding of the student point of view is not so profound as a student's. At Victoria College our Association has a representative on the College Council and this very successful arrangement could work as well in the Senate.

We understand that negotiations are at a standstill. Certainly there was no representation of this matter at the Senate. NZUSA should press the matter and if the Senate refuses the negotiations are never at a standstill.

In the meantime student behaviour in administration should be so balanced as possible. Short term success for remote if important cause do not outweigh the advantages to be gained from a direct representation on the Senate.

(PRESS)

THE spectacle of election meetings developing into disturbances, of the Prime Minister's car being mobbed and of the consistent refusal to let Mr. Sullivan realised, has not been regrettable as the fact that the Socialist Club came in for a special mention.

Labour Party neck and tie were not responsible. It may be argued that the Emergency Regulations prevented the speech and that Mr. Sullivan deserved all he was given.

Two wrongs don't make an even in politics.

Political bankruptcy is not a pleasant prospect. Nevertheless both sides are aware the government's record is far worse than the Labour Party's. The government had nothing to offer to the electorate's free enterprise is at present too vague to appeal.

THE ISS COLLECTION AND FITZWATERSRAND APPEAL

BE GENEROUS.
THE PRESIDENT WRITEs...  
The Exec's Duties Towards the Association

Politics Is Poison

It was with some degree of difference that I agreed with one of Salient's reporters to write a few words on this subject about which each of us has no doubt his own ideas, and I will content myself with a few personal observations in the hope that they will not prove to be too banal.

Firstly, it must be noted that there are essentially two conceptions of the Executive, one in which it can operate: it may consider that its essential function is to carry on the administrative nature or, on the other hand, it may see its function as being to guide and to extend the affairs of the Association in a more general, international, and other manner of the duties of an Executive, to attend to the administrative side of the Association, for it is not an easy matter to say whether or not an Executive will be able to extend its activities. A picture over the concept of the Executive and with the nature of some of the essential functions that are vested in it, and the responsibilities inherent in such activities.

What is the Executive?

The word of the beginning of each year may well: What is the Executive? Briefly, it consists of the elected representatives of the body of those students who are elected each year with the management of the sum of money belonging to such students and of their general student and staff of the Executive. It is not an easy matter to say whether or not an Executive will be able to extend its activities. A picture over the concept of the Executive and with the nature of some of the essential functions that are vested in it, and the responsibilities inherent in such activities.

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Thursday, September 6, 1951.

NOTHING SERIOUS

This issue was going to be a serious project: an appraisal, no loss of the United Nations. Articles pro and article certain to be bitingly con were allocated and the pro one received.

We saw the United Nations Association for material, borrowed books and made investigations. Just as at that stage Sid, provoked by Walter, decided to go to the country and from that day onwards the urge to insanity has increased. We received an article from a staff member, and even if it was very short it was funny. The only oversight which could not be crammed into the last issue treated our idealistic political club with a suggestion that it took things too seriously. Our Drama Club extras starred in the Devil's Disciple and two dramatic critics contributed articles notable for their differing approaches. What finally topped it all off was the Senate and its grading scheme, one of the first results of which is on Page One.

Some serious stuff did creep in, but what can you expect in a University paper which has been taking things so seriously for so long. It is encouraging that two of the more balanced articles are an examination of the University itself. "Are you a Telegraph Pole?" looks at the whole University and suggests a line of thought our Senate might have considered in passing. The article by the President of the Association sets out the position of the Association and the Executive as he sees them. It may lead to wider understanding of the duties of the Executive.

The United Nations is therefore postponed with the firm conviction that all contributions are welcome, but those of the sort recently received probably more so.

SO THAT'S THE PROFESSOR

We were in the corridor. Two people stood watching another looking through the mail racks in the Caretaker's Room.

"Who's that?" I said one.

"What?" 

"Who's that?" I said one.

"He's in charge of our Department," was the reply.

"Well I've never seen him before. So that's the Professor?"

"Yes."

It seems to us that in spite of the staff shortage there must be a moral or something to that incident which can be tied up with that Telegraph Pole article. Would somebody be kind enough to point it out?

Salient, September 6, 1951.
CONGRESS, NOT FOR CURIOUS COVES
THE SAME APPLY . . .
THE DULL DO NOT

TOURNAMENTS excepted, the N.Z.U.A. Congress at Curious Cove is the sole opportunity which N.Z. university life provides for students of all colleges, together with a handful of Australian visitors, to mingle, meet, and talk. Congress has an advantage over tournament in that no set standard of attainment is demanded as a prerequisite to participation. The only requirements—and these are merely desirable, not compulsory—are that you can endure ten days’ exposure to a Marlborough midsummer sun, voice a plagiarism on nothing, and flounder under incessant song (the repertoire ranges from “Aside Federal” to “Rogier of Rildare”), a constitution capable of swallowing its sullied quota without undue hardship, and an interest in all of a mind so not submerged in the specialised rut of its university course as to be totally indifferent to everything that does not return in an immediate dividend in the examination room. Most students, by definition, should possess all these qualifications; they who do not can refer to the next congress.

Firstly, Curious Cove itself. The most outspoken adherents of the traditional studently camp would not dare do otherwise than to add their voices so as to glide away from picturesque Pikitia, down the winding and lovely Queen Charlotte Sound, Jewel of the South Pacific—accelerating speed, Pita-spiritiveness for the more econometrical style of travel. Hard-boiled, Curious Cove is eight miles by water from Pikitia, and islanded. It was not built about 1943 as a convalesce station for the N.Z.A.A.F. The cabins are comfortable, commodious and soundly constructed; the most testing moment occurred one early morning last February when 400 people in a four-man hall all gallantly attempted to race in the burning building, alive and survivied. The fire is good, and there is no domestic chore asso- ciated with Congress—all kitchen work for the last 72 hours has been done by a squad of C.U.C. girls. If you come over such inertia that you feel incapable of making your bed (usually a blacket), you can always (a) sleep in the open (b) bring a sleeping bag (c) dispense with sleeping gear altogether.

No Hobby-horsing?
All these points are important, most of them can be found in a good average holiday camp. What makes Congress so much more, and stimulating, is that it is a standard summer course with credits in the meeting-ground of the building and the cementing of a huge multitude of ordinary hallswarming, pushing and hobby-horse-riding is not edifying occupations, but the con- tinual thrashing-out of problems and interplay of opinion makes the "class of ideas" no mere catchword at Congress. Furthermore, this class takes place at a remarkably sane and objective intellectual level. Opinions can be only the better for being fed to pupils generally discussed. The mind grows more agile; the tongue also becomes more ready, as one discovers the need of an intimate, and at the same time, comprehensive and eloquence in support of one’s own personal opinions. If you are a Vegetarian, Communist, or Higher Thinker, you will find the support and oppo- sition for your ideas; whether you must cherish such anewart to free from the tediousness of University ex- ercise, you may make a positive contribution to that synthesis and crit- ical evaluation of ideas which is the most build achievement of Congress and from which the mind must be gained.

The ten days at Curious Cove rep- resent the turning-up of the University as an in- telligence-game, a bit of a club, but discimination. The game becomes serious as the "plagiarism limit in Congress is the most sat- isfactory, way in and frame questions to hurl at the speaker; then, everybody re-assem- bled again, the questions are duly put and the whole topic generally discussed. The range of subject treated is exceptionally wide—the arts, the sciences, the University, national and international affairs, religion, are all represented, and by all the most competent speakers available in the country. Moreover, papers and topics are chosen as much for their more general qualities of approachability and inclusivity to mix with students as for special expert- isers in the field of the speaking. So keen is the interest of the students and the students are in the forefront of the subject of Congress; as a matter of fact, it is the students to whom the congress is due.

But for all the keen mental activ- ity, recreation is far from being sep- arated. Afternoons provide an op- portunity for the4 strolling through the grounds, of course. Depository for one another’s ideas on ballad books, and the occasional bermuda provides excitement. There may be a garden busy poetry, an infor- mal session on some topic not other- wise covered by the programme. For the inane there is plenty of 2000- foot hill running on three sides of the Cove, for the merely vigorous there is a variety of games, organised and otherwise—cricket, table-tennis, kick- box, volleyball, table-tennis. Equipment, and also an experienced Executory Officer, are provided through the good offices of the Intellectual Affairs Department.

Wine—Women—Song
For late evening entertainment, a range of choirs presents itself. While your group has chosen to make the night horizon with song, in the next cabinet a guest speaker is fran- tically defending his views on the Hasseled, and further down towards the coast a fakir is in progress. All these activities are best left unor- ganised; but films and dancing are proving in addition, and the 1951 N.Z.A.A.F. Congress was notable for a brilli- ant fancy-dress ball, costumes rang- ing from Cupid, realistically portray- ing a senior student of O.t. to the Abolish Bulbul Shir. A weak dis- tinct for a dining trip and picnic; provision is also made for a forum on the University, and a Con- gress Forum, where suggestions and recommendations may be made for future years.

All this, I hope, gives some idea of the many-windedness of Congress, which makes it a wholly satisfying experience. Best test of all, ask anybody who has been to Curious Cove; not one has regretted the few pounds’ levy. Charges moreover are gradu- ated to compensate for higher travel- ing costs from more distant col- leges. In 1951 for instance, they ranged between £4 for U.C.D. and £7/10/- for U.C. and C.U.C. and last February’s Congress would have been cheap at Leeds the price. More than anything else, the spirit that pervaded the whole gathering gives it a particular value. It is a frame of mind difficult to define; but it shows itself in such ways as a complete absence of cliques, the rapid forma- tion of friendships, a general broad- casting of invitations, increased appreci- ation of opposing views, and increased thoughtfulness and soundness in one’s own. Congress is not a University Summer School, nor, I imagine, do the talks there much resemble any- thing heard in the lecture-rooms of our Colleges. Yet it results in a new conception of what the life of a University could be.

APPLICATIONS
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ORGANISER
EXECUTIVE ROOM
(Mr Paul Cotton
VUC COST: £7-10-0
(Excluding Fares)

APPLICANTS FOR CONGRESS should make their applications in the form of a letter to the Congress Organiser, stating their name, college, and reasons for wishing to attend. Applications should be received by January 15th, 1953.

(Continued from page 21)
Institutions, but the success of such congresses in the last resort on the co-operation and participation of the students for which the Association is responsible. More expressions of opinion through the medium of General Council and the Executive are likely to be of great assistance to the Execu- tive as they represent the views of a large enough group to be deemed representative of the student body as a whole.

A Matter of Surprise
It may be a matter of surprise to some people to know that by the pro- visions of the Association’s Constitu- tion the Executive is given ultimate jurisdiction in all matters, even to the extent of over-riding resolutions of a General Meeting. It is, of course, an authority that would seldom be exercised, but the existence of such a body of power is essential if an Executive is to successfully adminis- ter the Association’s affairs in the interest and in accordance with the wishes of the majority of its members.

You have always been conscious of the nature of its re- sponsibilities and duty are in order that the trust reposed in them may be justly and fairly. Should it be, how- ever, the happy thought that the As- sociation has an adequate remedy, an adequate remedy for the Supervisor, the Executive, and the Representative College in 1945 will remember:

—R. L. HOSKINS.
BRITISH COMMONWEALTH THEATRE COMPANY
WELLINGTON SEES A MARSH MIXTURE

N C G AI O M A R S H has come and gone, leaving many with mixed feelings as to her ability as a theatrical producer. Could this detective novelist apply her literary methods to the theatre and get away with it?

In two cases out of three the answer was “Yes.”

Beginning with her first production, “Six Characters in Search of an Author,” this was, as was obvious to all who saw the play, a rebellion by Pirandello against the conventions of the theatre—a kind of theatrical anarchy. At all events, unusual play

And unusual plays require expert actors and even more expert direction. Pirandello would have been proud in the knowledge that his being subjected to such skilful treatment as that of Miss Marsch.

Basil Horson, as we were to see, was the mainstay of the company in spite of assertions that “there was no one” around. On him rested the responsibility of carrying the play along, and this he did with such earnestness and feeling that the audience could not help feeling better. He had the job of emphasizing the whole gulf between actors’ human sorrow and remorse and that portrayed on stage by the lower-class actor.

Mr. Horson’s greatest asset was his voice—deep, rolling, and penetrating. Many of the lines were rolled out with great unconvention.

As a perfect foil to Horson, Basil Horson came Bright Leesha. Her characterization of the not-so-better half of the girl, unbeknown to her own father, was evident in her voice and often scenes.

In contrast to these two stars, child and baby of the mysterious family of the Mother-Daughter-Deformed Son. Although the part was given to Dido, Miss Dido worked, and surprised all listeners. Would that the young artist could realize what he was doing! However, we are told that she, the youngest artist in the film, is not to be pigeonholed in the future.

AFTER “SIX CHARACTERS”...

A less happy effort though just as satisfying was “Two twilight.”

Her last production of the season, the last production by the artist who has triumphed over the despair of two worlds, was rendered in two acts into two, with great use of folding, distra, sheep, and a cyclorama. She tended to lay the emphasis on the other rather than the romantic side of the play, and the theatre-starved Wellington audience loved it.

Are you a Telegraph Pole?

VICTORIA STINKS IN THE PUBLIC NOSTIRLS

In one was going to offer ready-made solutions for getting the University out of the mess it is now in, but it is disappointing to find that the problem of the mess is not even being discussed.

In England much hand thinking is going on and all sorts of people are concerned in the university is in the modern university that there are no signs of any values at all, no values at least that come as a result of university or university education.

Both faculty members and students take up an attitude of neutrality towards those who are fundamental even though some give lip service to the course is made. Another critic looks at this, says he was liberal and says “consciousness of values is a necessity. And I think that what is done does not degenerate into fact absorption. He says that the chief subject of the courses.

At Victoria there are some of the family or community spirit which is a necessary indication of values that must be applied to all.

In New Zealand, there are some more like telegraph poles reached to individuals with nothing to give to each other. The idea of a round table does not suit our industrial society.

Newman’s idea did exist, and since the measure was changed, the measure was changed to the

Age of Enlightenment

The Age of Enlightenment is called, changed the universities after the French Revolution and the accompanying wave of anti-clericalism. This was the age when the universities were Liberal.

They relied on intellectual ability, on the science of the time, on the philosophy of the time, and on the intellectual and political climate of the time.

The Age of Enlightenment sophisticated the universities, created new universities, and created new universities. They had a more liberal and intellectual climate.

The universities were Liberal. They relied on intellectual ability, on the science of the time, on the philosophy of the time, and on the intellectual and political climate of the time.

The Age of Enlightenment is not so much about the universities as about the growth of the universities. They had a more liberal and intellectual climate.

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Is The Customer Always Right?

A MAN who writes a book thinks himself wiser or wittier than the rest of mankind; he supposes that he can instruct or amuse them. And the public to whom he appeals must, after all, be the judges of his pretensions. Thus Boswell quotes Johnson.

The remark seems to be very pertinent to a discussion of the relation of the artist and the writer to their audience—a problem which many embryonic university creators could well ponder on.

Others besides Stalin, we understand, are not on the public being brought into closer contact with the artist; and given a say in what they should hear and see. One is reading "Burmese and Popular Poetry," Edith H. Metcalf, 1954. She writes:

"It is good that there should be poetry. It is a great thing for a nation to have a national poetry. It seems to be a means of including, of bringing in, of making people conscious of all that is in them that makes them what they are."

There is another side of the question, and it is illustrated while turning over an old number of one of the London weeklies one day, and coming on an editorial note by Mr. R. S. Eliot. A letter by the Poet Laureate and his friends had appeared in The Times, under the title "An Art in America." Mr. Metcalf proposed making one or two selected fragments from these verse-speaking, drama and reading of poetry which was then in vogue a wider appreciation of our language and lit-

ure, and he also noted that Mr. Eliot was disconcerted by this proposal, as a number of the fragments which he had been thinking of the public house as one of the few places to which his verse does not exist. He has every reason, and that the literary world has every right to have its literature in such institutions as the one we are discussing, the poet not being a private person, but a public person. And he is right. The public has a right to the words which he writes."

--Popular Culture

Some believe that the writer can and should appreciate the work of a great writer; that the writer should be able to write a great writer. This is an old idea, but it is one which has not yet been given the place it deserves in the world of literature. It is a great idea, and it is a great pleasure to read about it."

In every man's past, there are the eyes I mostly avoid looking out of the avalanches of street-stalls, remind one of strange music, one's self-sung song, echoes from them and all long to be that I am not: a moment's eternity issues from them but nothing of it for me.

These must be the eyes I waken for from terrible sights to find only the cold walls, and the awe of the self's breath. The designed dreams are not the empty nature. The forbidden echoes are those most of love, most hidden.

And you, my secret life, a dream again, have written such words in a book that no heart may breathe then again in life's dreams, to dream entertain the wish and same remain but scream its hidden truth to paralyze night and want feeling those forever again in streets that they and haunt.

Louis Johnson.
"Out in the Cold" or An Obituary Imminent

OUR cell is seriously worried. Did the Americans know? Was the type with the hat so sinister as to make his ears like Hollywood reporter really a spy of the F.B.I. or did Comrade Bolshnerg just speak too loudly? I mean to say, it's hard enough even to hold cell, meetings with square dancing going on in the upper gym, and the even, getting convivial down below and the stiffness commotion colder and colder, but when the Voice of America makes our plans public and the Press Association then slurs them everywhere and The Democrat then manages to mass the most prominent position on the cable page, it's a bit much. Now I come to think of it, it was just as Mike said. "And the next item on the agenda in the Peace arrangement with Japan," that the type who looked like Alan Ladd, except that he had a bottle of beer in his hip pocket instead of a flask, home into view and out again.

We were even whispering very softly because we knew that our own cop or reporter heard our plans for the Spring Offensive Scotland Yard and the F.B.I. would be on it like a shot. It's too undermining for words to hear your own ideas quoted back at you and, worse, twisted in the most nasty way that these scoundrels newspapers have.

So it is only in our own interest that you should know that we're not going to advise any vocal opposition to the Treaty; and we may add to the unmindful, and in all modesty, that when members of the congress branch of the Party gave their last trilogy of talks there was considerable public interest, in the biased daily.

And generally not, I intend to tell the proselytizers that they should all, without question, treat the treaty like any other business in public and in private. Every respectable capitalist will then begin to suspect that we've got some ulterior motive and I'll look at any treaty again, and think that some one else will do better out of it than he and, before they know where they are, the whole dekadent lot will be whittling among themselves. And this stage we'll suggest, as of course, that there should be only one Allied signatory for the treaty, preferably American. Sublime methods you see such as the 1936 Constitution advanced.

And there were worse inaccuracies in the report, such as the capitalistic Press in the death always there sums up—look at what Sally Brown, for example, product of an essentially patrician university, is saying of the Peace Movement. What I actually set out to say in the preceding column was that it wasn't Fencing where Party delegates from New York come for a Textbook HELP I.S.S.

THIS year the V.U.C. I.S.S. committee has as its theme of Inherent Charity, Gawda Magda University, Djokbjarna, Indoneasia. We are anxious to help the students of this university to help themselves. In Indonesia students can do much to help themselves, for instance, they constructed temporary lecture halls to ease the heat, while in our case, they are being employed by the universities.

The Indonesian I.S.S. requires external help for the following:

BOOKS: Although the I.S.S. library in Djokbjarna is, by our standards, pitifully inadequate, it is for many students their only source of texts.

STUDENT HEALTH: The low health of the student is apparent from the 10 per cent. incidence of TB among students. In addition, many students suffer from malaria and other tropical diseases. Gifts of help, needed drugs, which are unobtainable in Indonesia, are available for a reasonable price.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING: The students in Djokbjarna are hard-working, but are unable to support their families, and therefore would appreciate the opportunity of receiving vocational training.

In order to raise funds for these and other similar projects the I.S.S. committee will be holding a collection in the college on WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, September 17, 18 and 19.

Scotland, Australia and other parts of Oceania will meet; it was Pitten, which is not only nearer, but more cheaper to get to.

So you see it is not once again we have been misunderstood; although, as Comrade Bolshnerg said, he was hearing, saying, that comprises a large part of our business. For example, if this little article of yours, which I have sent in, only could make any of you interested in our cause, you will be well pleased to come at any of our meetings. But do you see it's only because the concrete slabs and the marble slabs are so cold at that time of night.
PERSONALITY
TOOK full part in the anti-
Burns campaign. Miss Rose tried
to make the point but it looks more
than necessary by quoting phone
numbers.

by now it appears that Communists, fascists and such as
sisted by Mr. Nash and a bad prop-
gaganda strategy of the Left Party where they want it—in two
parts. They have given Labour
out of power in the hope that S.G.M. will be provoked into active
Government and the radical Labourites into a radical Labour Movement.

BLIND OR NUMB?
First move in the Men’s Common
Room improvement scheme was the
installation of fluorescent lighting. It wasn’t the lighting so much as the
alighting... on the railway car-
ridge accident.

W.G.C. AND SPORT
No news from our Cricket Club
which is looking forward to the
W.G.C. war resulting from a group
of 125 per cent. The 150-foot fortifi-
ties at the Basin Reserve are dis-
guised ideas are probably far
away in New Zealand. Cricket will be too expensive for them shortly.

R DUGAS Hyde’s “I Believed” is sold out—Audrey Menen’s books are out of
stock—E. C. K. Baker’s address on Poetry in N.Z. (2/6) is interest-
ing. Biology students should buy J.
H. Sorenson’s book.

THE LITERARY SET
It is a matter of regret to hear that the late poet, Dr. C. R. Manley, died
in the Sub-Antarctic and Oxford Prize-winning books of verse will add to recog-
nized works of this student of
University.
Both the books already published
can be highly recommended to all
students.

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WITH WINNIE THE POOH
AND A LITTLE LUCK
A WIN IN 1952?

NO Wooden Spoon, a second place and no shooting disputes—a satisfactory Winter Tournament; and judging by comments both articulate and inarticulate the hospitality was up to standard.

The Women's Hockey Team after a not very impressive opening game deserve special congratulations for an excellent game after an abnormally night.

Drama are confused by the judgment which seemed to put great store in light work. Next time, quoted the Producer, it will be Winnie the Pooh. Inadequate facilities hampered production by usually successful Drama.

Shooting had a bad start but picked up points and had it not been for Massey's bad luck would have been the winners.

In several cases the winners, Otago, collected points which their opponents who were not in the running were expected to collect.

In one of the Indoor Men's basketball games Otago won but had the advantage of more replacements and wore their opponents down. Nevertheless we did get second.

Pulfer reports will appear in Salient as soon as we manage to bring the various literate among the representatives down to earth and in contact with a paper and pencil.

In the meantime congratulations.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY
CAPTAIN SALMON ON
DOSTOEVSKY

T"o do justice to such a man as Dostoevsky in a talk of little more than an hour was an almost impossible task, yet Captain Salmon succeeded in giving his audience a very full picture of both the life and much of the thought of the great Russian novelist and thinker. The speaker first gave a brief outline of the main events in Russia and Europe during the time Dostoevsky was writing, "to place him in his own environment." Then he described how the writer was involved in the Peterkrabsky affair and sent to Siberia. Other biographical details were mentioned as Captains Salmon spoke of Dostoevsky's main novels. He related the Gambler to the author's own mania for gambling; The House of the Dead to his experiences in Siberia and went on to tell how novels like The Possessed, Crime and Punishment, The Idiot and The Brothers Karamazov, had in some way a direct connection with the author's own experiences. Captain Salmon also pointed out how the war of 1917-1918 against Turkish suppression of Christianity in the Balkans was important in the formation of Dostoevsky's messianic theory.

It is this theory which Captain Salmon has tried to elucidate in his thesis. Several problems confronted them which were crucial to his whole study. Primarily, the problem of determining Dostoevsky's attitude to history; secondly, the significance of the messianic theory; and thirdly Dostoevsky's religious fervour. These problems were treated separately by the speaker who allowed remarkable insight into the deeper implications of Dostoevsky's writings. He expressed the opinion that perhaps Dostoevsky's greatest ability is in describing the movement of historical forces. Captain Salmon revealed in his talk that he is in a position to talk with authority and that the opinion is surely worth the consideration of all students of literature and history.

M.M.

Salam, while "Bobby" Griffith, studying law, did it in 4:30—a world record, she claims.

Drama, however, came in the end to the all-male team. The Salient tossed his back in a matter of seconds.

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We don't read enough bad books. Education authorities, I know, scatter the young plant, though a few comics, cowboys, cowgirls, and Amore by get by. But the real killer is bad literature. It's a real gambler to the author's own mania for gambling; The House of the Dead to his experiences in Siberia and went on to tell how novels like The Possessed, Crime and Punishment, The Idiot and The Brothers Karamazov, had in some way a direct connection with the author's own experiences. Captain Salmon also pointed out how the war of 1917-1918 against Turkish suppression of Christianity in the Balkans was important in the formation of Dostoevsky's messianic theory.

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Tournament Titbit
BRISTOLSTON SHOWS THE BROAD
STUDENTS of Bristol (England) recently held a highly successful beer-drinking contest.

Several hundred thirsty souls watched nine men and three girls line up in teams of six on each side of a table. In front of each team were pots for the men and thimbles for the plunta for the girl. The first to empty was to win.

The week before was well to the fore. "Ann Bookor, a medical student, devoted three-quarter in

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M.M.