TOURNAMENT

South with Scott

Otago hospitality will be the menu at Winter Tournament... but remember THE GAME. And of course we must win the drinking horn and the—what was it—shooting.

Juggling from blurs supplied, scrounged, fabricated and deprecated, Vic will once again win the Winter Tournament shield. Judging from my own observations we will once again win the Drinking Horn and any other social events that may be offering.

Then, of course, there is the Arts Festival—Well, Vic is sending a strong contingent that will undoubtedly perform with credit either on or off the stage.

Some of the blurs apparently were maladroit on the way: probably before they were written, but I have gleaned the following from the scrawls received:

The Badminton
A team is expected to take a lot of beating, specially the men, who are all overseas students.

Women’s Indoor Basketball
At risk of having myself strangled, I have heard the team is once again fast and keen—on the court and quiet off it—but undoubtedly they’ll learn.

Harriers have trained hard
Boxing
I heard we had a representative but he seems to be suffering from punch drunkeness, or something, and now finds that Vic can’t raise a team.

Cross-country
Having been facetious in the last issue I had better treat these boys a bit better this time—probably the youngest team Vic has sent to tournament.

The best prospect in the cross-country team is Ian McCauland—a member of the Wellington team which won the Junior Nationals at Te Rapa last weekend—Ian is really a track man, but has shown great promise over fences and ditches.

Flim-flam
The captain, Mike Honeyfield, is a fit and experienced runner who performs well over sandy country, Roger Clark though principal a road runner will not be out of the picture nor will John Thorley who performs best in heavy conditions.

Noel Clarke and Murray Short although less experienced make up the remainder of a fit and enthusiastic, team—the Dixon Trophy is already on its way back to its indigenous habitat, Victoria.

Men’s Hockey
This year’s bunch of tournament-tripping hockeyites have very little chance of winning back the Seddon Sticker but should go down well socially.

Vic has trained hard
Most of them can knock back a pint much faster than they can run and in spite of a few training sessions recently are in no condition to face the Dunedin mud.

Old hands B. Cathro, M. Lijts and L. Richards—all N.Z.U. reps.—will lead the team. Promising newcomers include G. Smith and M. Mathieson, both likely N.Z.U. reps. this year.

Owl
M. Humphries, goalkeeper. A quiet fellow who lurks around Wellington’s night-haunts. Deeps a lot but has stopped the odd goal or two. Hobbies: Sex, sex and sex,

R. Curham, left-back. A cross between Marion Brand, Frankenstiel and James Stewart. Femine interests in Napier and spends most weekends there. Likely to cause panic among Dunedin women.

Playing ability: ?

In Dispute
M. Corbally, right-half. A bit off his rocker. Draws funny pictures all the time and grows. Dangerously when roused. Wears a hat to confuse himself.


L. Richards, left-half. Ex-medical student returning to old haunts. Gregarious fellow. Spends most weekends at Levin. Drinks a healthy drop and should be a success at Dunedin.

Kultur
B. Robinson, left-half. Very cultural—a big hit in Extrav, this year, but has little future in the hockey world. A social success and would-be author.

G. Engler, right-wing. Never recovered since he fell through a glass-house roof, a few years ago. Veteran sick-player and has a fund of good stories. Lucky choice for N.Z. on 1950 Australian tour. Past his peak but retains a certain antique charm.Absent-minded.


J. Thomas, centre-forward. Talked himself into team. Very muchmaligned but bears it well. Drinks the odd pint or two but social habits mostly secretive. Purity: ?

The Captain !
(two supplied Hockey Notes)
W. J. Harkelle, inside-left. Selected self as captain and should prove an unpopular choice. Uses power of Press unscrupulously for own ends. Old in the tooth but very eager socially. Last tournament:

G. Smith, left-wing. The blonde bomb-shell of team. Quiet generally but gradually succumbing. Has annoying habit of missing goals. Should prove popular with the Dunedin girls. Doing an unligt arts degree.

N. Jaine, left-wing. A prime Donna from Wellington. Prefers to play by himself on the field and gets wildly elated after scoring a goal. Loves long flowing locks back in Keigh Miller style as often as socially possible. Non-drinker but tries hard in a parked car. Temperament: Unstable.

Golf
The golf club has also got a young team, but a strong team. Tom Gault, the reigning N.Z.U. champion, the team captain, on a handicap of 1, should be in good form for the honours this year. Bill Aldridge, a member of a well known golfing family would perform well at this, his first tournament (handicap 21).

Stuart Crombie, with a handicap of 3, is the Senior Champion of the Heretaunga Club and should show the others the paws at Dunedin. The fourth member is Pat Armstrong, who runners-up to Stuart last year at Here taunga and has been performing consistently well in the local open tournaments (this handicap, 21).

Fencing
Once again Victoria is expected to net a possible number of points in fencing, and bring the Otago shield back home to Wellington—what a wasted trip for it.

The women’s team led by Lee Pomeroy includes Gesa Buehler, Sally Garland and Lorraine Schamrun—an experienced bunch. The men’s team—as described in the last issue appears to contain the Count of Monte Cristo and his off—sons—er—son, Victoria.

The Sport
This year Vic has a completely new team, though captain Don Gilleop shot for O.U. last year and Ian Hogard for C.U. in ‘53. Don may come within earshot of the Blues panel. The remaining members are Jim Johnson (top score in N.Z.U. at Easter), John Knox, and John Riddick all consistent shots throughout the season. The I.C.I. Shield now resident in Wellington is passing to its glorious home—Wellington.

Women’s Hockey
The Vic team this year is a pretty likely looking group. The forwards: Jill Arnold, Mary Mills, Cynthia Baird, Janet Dunn and Rosemary Raleigh—are all fast types, ready to make the most of every opportunity and have all situations under control.

The team is relying on a certain amount of experience from Barbara Saunders, who toured Australia with the New Zealand team.

Apolgies and Best Wishes
We apologise for the four-page issue, but it was the only way we could get it out before anyone was away to Tournament. Best wishes to the team.—Ed.
BURSARIES

Every year several thousand students with University Entrance are pressed to stay a fourth year at their high school and take their so-called Higher School Certificate. About two years later a large number of students who have been driven into a part-time job by lack of funds, or think it proper to have a basic training in their chosen profession are palmed off with the H.S.C. Part-time Bursary.

An H.S.C. Full-time Bursary is entitled to payment of tuition fees, an allowance of £10 and a further allowance of £30 for board where applicable. If a Bursar takes a job he forfieits 40 or 90 pounds. In other words, if you are a law clerk beginning work in February at £5 per week, you can expect that it cost you at least £26 or 24 weeks’ teaching.

Whether we like it or not, this is a university of part-timers—two thousand of them, with a majority in every faculty but one. At least half of this number doesn’t seem enough money to live on during the university year. Many work overtime during the alleged vacation. Others depend on their parents for help, and hate it.

NZ.U.A. will shortly be pressing once more for aid which is taken for granted by students in countries which understand the value of higher education in a world of explosive social and scientific advance.

We cannot afford to be divided when we ask for a more equitable bursary system. The Education Department is surely insured by its commanding by that condition that bursars pass a required number of units each year. It is humiliating and undignified that students must ask for a fair deal in this way, but who can look dignified when underpaid, scratching for a living and subsisting on parental hand-outs?

GEOGENIUSANTED

If you can tell the funny from the smutty, you can enjoy yourself and keep the religious happy.

If you can control offending city fathers

And, please their wise and daughters.

If you can write, edit and organise,

Look at others' material and plagiarise.

Then you can be editor of CAPPCADE. 1960. my son.

APPLICATIONS WILL BE RECEIVED IN EXEC ROOM.

LORDS AND MASTERS?

Your delegates to the various (supposedly) important meetings are-


NZ.U.S.—Don Broker and Ian Chatwin.

NZ.U.S.P.C.—Conor McBride and Tony Reid.

MUSIC CONCRETE OR PERHAPS IBSEN

The Exec meeting on Monday, August 3, tended to musical comedy-background music being provided by the click of the typewriter and the clatter of the geyser, not to mention the ring of the telephone and the drum of Herc’s gavel.

At the other extreme some of the proceedings reminded one of “bubble. bubble. boil and trouble...” or perhaps Ibsen.

All in all the meeting did everything it set out to do and perhaps a bit more. President John Hecus concluded the meeting by discussing a memo he had distributed.

John deserves credit for laying out the problems correctly for all Exec members those little things which tend to be overlooked—the filing systems where show is kept etc.—this could have been done in past years with benefit to all.

Don Broker was apparently from the philosophy of lie/a/c and sleepless nights connected with Winter Tournament, but unlike some others paid full attention to the business in hand and not to the many and various distractions.

Jane Fogg showed that in her short time with the Education sub-committee, she had not only gotten on top of the work, but succu- sidingly done much which should have been done in ‘56 or ‘57 as well as that for ‘59—very hard worker who will undoubtedly go far.

Her effort did not go unnoticed and John Hecus thanked Jane and her committee for their many hours of very solid work.

Graham Ward reported on meetings of the house committee which seems to be having some difficulty convincing the Registrar of the need for certain student facilities, e.g. roller towels or an acceptable alternative in the women’s cloakroom. He also pro- posed that the house committee regulations be set aside to allow the co-optation of Miss Frost (a part-timer).

The international affairs committee had spent most of its time working on accommodation for overseas students, said Doug Walke.

After a rather heated exchange between Deirdre Meadows and Sharon Thompson on the Exec and the Int’l Committee on the subject of accommodation, half an hour later and with cooler tempers it was agreed that an accommodation sub-committee was required and one was duly ap- pointed.

As Mr Mason said with regard to accommodation, the Association is not an incorporated grandpa, it’s like introducing a girl to a chap at a dance, you don’t have to dance as three of you together, you just lead them to it...—How true.

Easter Tournament leader 1960 was appointed—Ian Chatwin, an excellent choice—Assistant Conductor is Don Broker and Tournament Secretary is Deirdre Meadows. These three are going to receive plenty of help in the next few months—I understand the Exec is considering the idea of saying to their individual controllers—shortly—workers are always well-versed in the home tournament.

The meeting concluded with a discussion on who should or should not sign letters on behalf of the Association and the various committees.

Letters to the Editor

CHRIST REJECTED

Sir,—In reply to your correspondent R. H. C. Stewart, I have long since rejected Christ and eternal life in Mr Stewart’s use of these terms. This does not mean that I say man is not immortal but that I hold he is not saved by Christ’s death and resurrection. I have come to this conclusion in a different way from Mr Stewart or most modern believers. In my view, my happiness depends on my own efforts and achievements. I honestly believe I am better off now than I was. I simply do not know and I am quite content to wait till death to find out. Nor does it imply a rejection of Christ as a very great and influ- enced man, but merely the re- jection of the theology created around him and his teachings.

Though I think this was more right than wrong, I think he was wrong at times, the same as any other man, however great. The error lies in raising man into a position of infallible omniscience. The statements or actions which may be wrong for me, may have been quite right for him and he may have believed them as Keats believed his statements on Style and Beauty in the ‘Grecian Urn’ ode.

These latter statements were undoubtedly true for Keats and probably for all artists, but not for all men, in all places, at all times.

While I realise that many non-Christians have such a sense of infallible dogma and eternal life to enable them to cope with life, such men can command my sympathy not my admiration.

There is this idea that the message (for the poem, say) is something apart from the man is a very seductive one, I know, but any carelessness of a man and his works will show how inextricably they are inter- twined and interrelated. How could it possibly be other- wise unless you think man can be merely an instrument through which a transcendental outside power speaks and speaks with such clear that I do not think this—Yours, etc.

BRIAN WALSH.

CAUGHT OUT

Sir,—Before accusing the student body of apathy in your letter writing you should, enquire into the apathy of Salient distribution. The number before the present one was not sold as usual in the main hall nor distributed through the staff pigeon holes.

Purely by accident I saw the pile of Salient in the Student Association Room and bought a copy less than a week before the appearance of the present number.

No issue of Salient, no stimulus to correspondence—Yours, etc.

BRIAN WALSH.

(Touche, Mr Walsh. But then we are accused of apathy, need we? By way of illi- gation, we too only found out by accident the issue had been properly distributed. Seems cruel for the responsible author- ity and almost forgot to tell us. We think we have it beaten now.—Ed.)

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IN STOCK NOW
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At the Exec meeting on August 10, a fine report from the Education Sub-committee was tabled by JANE FOSS.

Following along the lines worked out at N.Z.U.S.A. Easter Council, the sub-committee has put forward a series of recommendations which would make the conditions of students in New Zealand a much happier one if they were implemented.

With one important exception Exec adopted the recommendations without objection. The fun started when DON BROOKER very properly pointed out that a 10% increase in Higher School Certificate Bursaries would have no meaning for part-timers, who get only tuition fees under the present set-up.

He then moved that H.S.C. Bursaries should apply uniformly to all students—that is that Victoria would be added to the list—so that all students, full-time or part-time should have to pay full fees, the allowance of $40 per year, and the boarding allowance when applicable.

There followed a merry debate during which Mr Brooker lightheartedly accused full-time of earning $500 during the long vacation, and Mr Davy arraigned law clerks for living like dukes on $280 per year. Mr Brooker modified his figures to $400, but from personal experience this writer can state that anyone who works 72-hour weeks for eight weeks and has $300 when he has done it is either dead lucky or dead. Similarly, anyone who earns $280 per year, and pays $121 for his board will have to eat a hell of a lot of supper at the Law Ball if he is to see another.

De Deacon pointed that it takes just as long to get an H.S.C. before you becomes a part-time ‘vardiant’, and that it does not do to starve the part-timers.

Anyway Mr Brooker’s motion was lost by seven votes (Arts and Commerce Faculty) to five (Law Faculty). In view of the overall position of Arts students at Victoria it was, perhaps, petty and rather ill-considered decision.

—J.O.G.

THE NIGHT-SCHOOL BOGEY

Let us try to get the “night-school” problem into focus. A breakdown by faculties of the 1958 student roll is printed below:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Faculty</th>
<th>Part-Time</th>
<th>Full-Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Law</td>
<td>205</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commerce</td>
<td>500</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arts</td>
<td>742</td>
<td>362</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Science</td>
<td>152</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Others</td>
<td>115</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>1,750</strong></td>
<td><strong>929</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

As long as we have a Law School and a Commerce Faculty as we do, we have a “night school”. This is obvious. What is surprising is that the number of part-timers in the Arts Faculty is as great as that in the first two combined. Here, you would say, is where the pruning could be done.

NOT SIMPLE

But this is seen to be less simple than it looks. What about the Training College Students getting extra qualifications? What about people who have taken jobs, because employers have been prepared to take them with incompletes?

One thing is certain. No one has attempted to find out general classifications of people which part-time students fall.

No one seems to be able to tell us just how many if any of these are among the part-timers. And most definitely no one can justify a purge of part-timers till he can prove a large number of them to be feckless in their aims and in their work. This makes a great deal to say of anybody, let alone a group of students, in search of higher education.

—J.O.G.

HYDROPHOBIA?

There have been several independent criticisms of SALIENT reporters’ attitudes to Exec. It has been asked, for instance, whether there was much point or good taste in riding the new Exec from the moment it took office.

Looking back, the general temper of articles on Exec has been pretty hostile and it is quite probable that they have given offence. If there is anything any Exec member feels should be withdrawn or modified we shall be glad to listen. We’ll be nicer.

As for me, I can’t help it. It started, I am told, in 1957 when in frustration at not getting the SALIENT editorship, I bit Mr Tomlowe’s finger. In turn bit Mr Kellihor who bit Mr Colin Bickler. Mr Bickler bit me, and you know how mad he is.

—J.O.G.

MONEY AND ROOF

Exec adopted the following main recommendations from the Education Sub-committee’s report:

That a case can be made for an increase in boarding allowances in H.S.C. Bursaries and in Junior and National Scholarships.

That N.Z.U.S.A. put forward a case for tying all awards to the Consumer Price Index.

That as the conditions at present applying in the system of bonded bursaries seem reasonable, no steps should be taken to eliminate this type of bursary.

That the Senior Scholarship be increased to the value of $300. (In 1929 a Junior Scholarship was worth $20; in 1960 it will be worth $110. Whereas the Senior Scholarship in 1929 was $60, it will be worth only $90 in 1960).

That the number of Junior, Senior and National Scholarships be increased, and that the actual increase be a decadent press is free. If you have the attributes required. Are a little gone in the head And can prove you have been sired. Why not apply for the editorship. As did we.

APPLICATIONS CLOSE: EXEC ROOM ON AUG. 31. (Applicants should have some literary ability and at least some familiarity with journalism, apart from a sound knowledge of university affairs. Rate is not a requisite. They must also be prepared to work on at least the last issue of SALIENT for 1959 (early third term).)

LET’S EDIT SALIENT

SALIENT notes the sign on the main noticeboard with glee

And we heartily agree.

That the students will always be on the ball.

But let us tell you now.

We neither hate nor want to dispitate our worthy successor’s hopes.

So we add our little plea.

To thousands waiting to take up pen (temporarily before decadent press is free).

If you have the attributes required. Are a little gone in the head And can prove you have been sired. Why not apply for the editorship. As did we.

BRITISH PROTESTANTS

Hundreds of signatures have been appended to a petition circulating in Britain, protesting at the New Zealand Rugby Football Union’s decision to exclude Maoris from the 1960 South African tour.

The petition began after a number of New Zealanders in Britain, including ex-SALIENT editor Conrad Bollinger, wrote letters in protest to the New Statesman.

The letters also suggested that protestants might write to the Prime Minister, Mr Nash, and it is strongly rumoured that Mr Nash has had a heavy mail from Britain of late.

BROOK CHATTERING

Your Tournament committee’s following message: “Dunedin and the wool store parties call. Luckily the Vic team is capable of organising itself to take themselves to tournament. We trust that this year’s team will improve the shining hours (5-6) in all fields, and that all stick wielders get their fair share. Good luck to all the team, we hope you will rake all the trophies possible, drunkens heads, cadavers, blondes, etc etc, and will stagger back to Wellington a week hence in a jubilant frame of mind.”

Until we see you in the B.G.

All the best,

DON and IAN.
READ IT ALL ABOUT IT
A Reporter's Lot Is Not A Happy One

If an inquiring and news avid public find that their papers do not contain enough spicy or gruesome (i.e. sex offences or accidents) details to satisfy their scandalous and sadistic appetites, they must not blame the reporters, whose appetites are even lower.

They must lay the great dummness and eternal silence at the door of the police.

Those moping, silent,uniformed men inside are bound to the walls and turned with red tape, yards and yards of it, their sole function being to get stdout from one to the other in an everlastings and eternal cycle of incompetence.

Take the case of our keen reporter who had received from a benevolent chief a cutting pertaining to a fatal car accident. Bubbling with enthusiasm our reporter stuffs reams and reams of copy paper into his hip pocket and trots off to the station.

Bursting into the office, he brushes aside a fat policemen asleep in the doorway and, steering his rush momentarily to see who is the one he was sent for, walks untontantly on his head (he was okay), assumes the traditional stance.

This is done with the precision of a squad presenting arms, one-two-three, legs wide apart and firmly planted, body braced against an imaginary gale. One-two-three right hand to pencil, left hand to copy paper, which is whipped off and held starched in front of face, pencil poised a foot away.

ALL QUIET

A skinny policeman draped round the upthrust of his black belt, puffed up by his might behiwer, lurks to right.

"What accident was there? Man killed? Tell me about it," says the sarge, tying a love knot around the page round the third finger of his right hand.

IGNORANT

"Feeling drunk, car ran into a wall, and the police start grinning in their sleep.

His equanimity undisturbed, our reporter carefully details all he knows of the incident.

"If you know all that, why ask us.--you know more than we do," says sergeant with an arch leer which is nothing but the grimace of a mouth cracking a dark joke. A drowsy snaggle escapes from bodies round the room.

"If he died, how drunk--what time did it happen--how many were injured and how," says our reporter.

"Oh, I COULDN'T tell you that," says the sergeant, casting a sly glance round for a suitable recipient for the buck about to be passed. "I wasn't on duty. I didn't hear about it till I read about it in the paper." His eyes fell on a recumbent body tattered to a table leg with a piece of pink tape. "Contable Murray, tuck this report in the box--ask him." Continental O'Toole utters "Ask Murray, I was having tea when it happened.

Contable Murray's relaxed look of stupidity slowly thickens to a look of triumphant cunning as his lightning brain blinks out the answer in advance: "Sergeant Hope were reporting on it. I was there but he was the reporter. Can't tell you anything."

"What is the report?" asks our man hopefully.

"WHAT? He hasn't handed it in yet. He's in his locker and no one can see it till its exquisite detail and intricate composition are worked out."

"But the accident happened 11 hours ago. When does the Senior know what happened?"

"Probably a couple of days yet might even be weeks," says Murray.

"Where's Denby, then?"

IN BED

"Oh, he's in bed, fresh. Just finished. Tomorrow's his day off."

"Where does he live, then?"

"He's an officer, to tell you the truth. Chorus the cops. Against the rules."

The grinning figure of a fly- faced policeman enters the office and makes for the sarge's office.

"Ah," they say, "there's Constable Green--he might know something. He's a Sixer-in-law once stayed at a seaside hotel with Denby's wife and mother's uncle. Small world, isn't it."

"Constable Green," they choruse.

"He's in bed. Just got back.""

"Let him wait," growls Green.

Five minutes later we follow him into the office.

"Whadder you want?" he says, back turned in his locker.

"He wants to know what I won't tell him about that accident," interjects the sergeant, with a wink.

A broad smile slowly creeps ever (Green). Turning slowly round, and grinning from ear to ear, he says: "WHAT ACCIDENT?"--W.J.

(Only the names have been changed to protect the reporter.--Ed.)

SOUTHWITH SCOTT--(continued from front page)

In 1957, "The halcyon Barbara Saunders, Barbara Berry and Janice Gumley--and the backs--Robin Boyd and Angela Rodgers--are all strong with plenty of determination and hard hitting power.

If all else fails, there is Deirdre Meadows in goal, who sometimes appear formidable to opposing forwards.

Men's Basketball

With Barry Doug, Edwards, the captain being a "name player" the men's basketball team seems a real player--even if they are not. They won last year--and this year, well, it's keenness is again going to go by the ball boys will once again triumph.

That Horn

The team for the drinking horn as usual is a mystery, Doubtless, the following will be placed in a Dunedin pub on Thursday afternoon. If the press, like the Jofay's, will have them, if we don't learn it's site they'll complain and Vic's, as at the Jofay's, anonymous will still win the horn. Get training boys--only five licensed days to . . .

The Others

Table Tennis and Soccer, I believe, form part of the Turnamen. One can only look forward to the Jofay Scroll and the Moots, nothing has been heard in my neck of the woods. I trust Vic, and the always, win the moots and scroll, but if they are as keen as they seem to be on publicity . . . then we should win the Shooting. Enjoy your Turnamen--I will. --SPORTS EDITOR.

MUSIC REPS

Applications to represent V.U.W. in the Music Section of the Arts Festival closed on July 15. The following will be placed in the Burns Hall, Dunedin, on August 19.

Beethoven, Trio in D, Op. 25: Jillian Huthnance, flu, Ine Freds, flu, Constance Lambert; Trois Pieces Negres: Suzanne Harper and Greg Carroll; Griffin lamp; Douglas Libburn, Three Preludes and Fugues; Margaret O'Shea, Fugue: Mayme Chanway, Miniatofokia: Margaret O'Shea.

LITERARY REPS

At the Arts Festival at Otage there will be six representatives of Litso--Juliet Sheen, Richard Shaw, Diane Benge, Antigone Ker-

Music Society's

Composers' Evening

Approximately 130 people filled the music room to capuc- tion on Wardlaw for the second annual composers' evening. A varied programme, which ranged from serious to whimsical, was obviously thor- oughly enjoyed.

The evening began with works composed for the String Orchestra, which was conducted by Mr Par-

Eve from the Whakaraupe, and an impromptu performance by Mr and Mrs George, the Society's President, in- cluding woodwind in its orchestra- tion. Other works were for solo piano, song with piano accompanied, instrumental piano and piano accompaniment, string quartet, and choral.

Four of the composers contributed to the evening's entertainment, some having two or more works performed.

All the works were performed by students. An exciting feature was that not all the composers came from the Music Department. An impressive feature, in particular, was these.

This very interesting and suc- cessful evening was an improve- ment on last year's, and is now a definite feature of the Music Society.--J.B.H.

The Programme

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SOCCER

SEIZING

SWORDS

GOLF

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