Reflections after a "SALIENT" Interview

Did Lehrer Leer?

Not one little bit. He just shuffled his feet a little nervously, "I didn’t know there would be four of you," folded his hands neatly on a well-clad knee, and spoke simply, seriously and modestly. The ghoulish Mr Lehrer looked quite at home in the lounge of the Royal Oak, and no one scurried to the safety of their rooms when he appeared.

BOREDOM

As "SALIENT" talked to Lehrer it was possible to detect a little air of detachment, a slight savour of boredom. It was as if Mr Lehrer knew all there was to know and had grown tired of watching others of the human kind striving for the self-same knowledge.

Tom Lehrer soon made it obvious that he was in the entertainment game for the money alone. He has not been dazzled by bright lights, by the feel of vast audiences straining for his every word. "It’s just a job," he claims in much the same way that an insurance salesman might claim the same thing.

This may surprise those who have seen Lehrer perform. On stage he is sophisticated, charming and cruelly amusing ... in other words a complete entertainer. Off stage you could almost call him homely. Perhaps Lehrer can affect such indifference to performing simply because his stage personality is a complete mask.

MODESTY OF A KIND

But his modesty does push through his stage technique and affect his presentation. Not modesty in the normal way ... after all there’s nothing backward about introducing one’s self as the greatest comedian to come out of the U.S.A. for many a year. Modesty of a different kind that rebels against exhibitionism. Nothing would induce Lehrer to clown in the Jerry Lewis vein. "Too much like hard work, anyway," quipped Lehrer.

Lehrer is not impressed by the catch phrase "sick humour" that has been associated with his brand of wit. And well he might be; many of his songs and remarks are more than just gruesome—they are stinging and far-sighted observations on the foibles of man.

Here briefly are some impromptu observations gleaned from Lehrer by persistent "SALIENT" representatives ...

ON TELEVISION

"Don’t before it’s too late. I’d forgotten what it was like to sit around and chat of an evening until I arrived here. Why sacrifice this for second-rate programmes that United States stations can’t use?"

ON PUBLICITY

"I like your system. It pays me to. If someone here or in Australia doesn’t like me he says so with banner headlines in all the papers—great. Everyone is highly disgusted, and charges straight off to buy Lehrer records. In the States if people don’t like me they just forget all about me. Terrible."

ON A CERTAIN RUGBY TOUR

"Everybody seems to be playing the game. Sportsmanship before morality."

ON WELLINGTON

"More physically attractive than Auckland. Had more sleep here than anywhere else."

ON UNIVERSITY EDUCATION

"If you drowned the high first-year failure rate you might have some good Universities. I sensed that professors and lecturers soon lost interest; the high failure rate would no doubt be largely responsible."

ON LEHRER’S PHYSICAL FITNESS

"I attribute my perfect physical condition to the complete absence of all exercise. Try it."

ON THE BRISBANE AFFAIR

"Brisbane was shortly to have municipal elections when I was there, and the Police Commissioner wanted his name in the papers. He advised me not to sing my little "Be Prepared" skit. Said it would mean the collapse of the Boy Scout move-
ARTISTIC APPRECIATION

The Ministry for State Security in Peking has proclaimed a special campaign, "Hunt for Evil Thoughts" for all of Red China. Special secret regulations were released in the form of a psychological test to be given to all school children.

The model example: the tree question. Children were led before a tree and asked: "What is a tree?"

"A tree is beautiful," one child answered. An answer resulting from aesthetic-cosmopolitan-formalistic deception, according to the regulations.

Another child answered: "A tree gives shade"—decadent-individualistic symptom of weakness, according to the regulations.

A somewhat better answer, sufficient for entrance to lower party education courses, was the following: "There is no such thing as a tree; there is only a forest."

Also very satisfactory: "The place where all exploiters should be hung."

In more advanced classes answers such as the following are required: "A tree is a product of nature which has finally become the property of the people, though it still grows wild in certain areas."

The best answer: "A hundred gun stocks for peace."
PALMERSTON NORTH QUEST

Although its activities nearly equaled those of the Summer School, the Eyce delegation to Palmerston North was more or less a social gathering. The main idea was to help the new University College students in the organization of their Stud. Ass. The main problems that they discussed were: first, P.N. students are Victoria's students and as such they have to be under, at least, the nominal rule of Vic's. Eeke, this, together with the smaller amount of teaching and the proposed constitution (especially of the student-dominated) raised many petty, but important, issues in some Palmerstonians hearts already burned with a desire for freedom from the College's influence, from Vic's "big stick." There appears to be three main factions at work on the P.N. campus. Firstly, the biggest—the P. N. Teachers' Training College which has far the largest representation on the roll of the new college. Second, the most vocal minority, the Eyce, Massey Agricultural College, some of whose members are taking subsidiary arts courses and are likely to look for a job in the railway, forestry, or farm. Third, the innocent minority, the four-timers and straight post-timers, owing allegiance to neither of the former factions.

HOSTILE ATMOSPHERE

The meeting called to discuss the P. N. student problems had quite a hostile atmosphere, with the chairman, John Heron, having difficulties in retaining the chair in the face of emotions ranging from a resolve to chairmanship, etc.—motions which, needless to say, he would not accept.

However, when Vic's position was made quite clear—that he had told the Eyce delegation to trust upon her and intended to relinquish as much as possible of it as soon as things became much happier, with the opposing groups not following at one another and even better—then the Eyce delegation was disposed to be more reasonable and the Vic-Massey compromise, any problems arising were referred to the soon-to-be-elected interim committee.

The chairman then adjourned the meeting for ten minutes to allow it some discussion on the formation of the committee. When it resumed it heard a few wise words to the young from Uncle ("Briefly") Don Brodie. His Mr. Heron's genial suggestions of all bodies of thought on the ranch were the game and no block vote. Training College, who could easily have done this (they don't need the Eyce role) showed admirable restraint.

The meeting elected as its interim committee, Don Lawler (Training College president) as the college president; Don Orvin (Massey Agric. College) as secretary; committee, Robin Staley (Eeke); Janet Finlayson (full-time delegate). This committee is to hold office until the first A.G.M. in June. Between meetings it hopes to be busy if the amount of work "referred to it" by the first meeting is any indication.

Victoria and The Asian Student

PART I.

(We are planning two articles giving a brief survey of the activities of the Summer School for Asian Students held at Victoria between January 18 and February 19 this year. In this article Doug Waite outlines the position of the Asian student, as he sees it, at Victoria.)

We all know that a Colombo Plan student is an Asian student living in New Zealand. He receives a certain amount of money and is required to do some sort of study. Newspapers contain headlines like 'Outstanding Benefits of the Colombo Plan Scheme', 'A Further Link in the East-West Relations' and so on. But if we forget all this for a moment, drop the tag 'Colombo Plan Student' and inquire into the attitudes and experience of an Asian student arriving in this country, then self-satisfaction disappears and a certain uneasiness develops.

What factors affect the Asian in his New Zealand environment?

A study group under tutor, Mr. J. E. Erows.

CULTURAL

He has lived in a social and cultural atmosphere totally different from ours. His whole mode of thought is often different; his ideas of friendship, hospitality, family life, religion, and, in many cases, worship, are different from ours. His language is different. He will very likely have grown up under the threat of acute social disturbances. Thus he may be more aware of the real needs and desires of people and of the opposing political systems offering satisfaction to those needs than the New Zealand student is.

RACIAL

This is probably the overwhelming student's most distressing and deeply felt problem. He has lived in a land of varied races, with large Asian or European foreign communities. He is aware of racial conflict, of the privileges a man can receive because of his race, and of the misery which the outsider of that privilege can bring to others. His land is probably one where the European, and particularly the Englishman, is looked upon with distrust. No doubt he has heard that this is a land of racial equality, and so we will come here with conflicting thoughts; is there really equality? How have they managed to live in their way of life to give my people? Do they want to receive anything from us? Is racial equality and harmony really a mirage?

PERSONAL

Of course, people of whatever race are individuals and cannot be categorized. The extent to which the individual is affected by the above considerations varies enormously. However, language difficulty, in my opinion, is the worst obstacle to successful adjustment. Language development is governed by the society in which one is raised, and its standard of reference is limited by the surrounding emotional and other conditions. Consequently the Asian probably finds difficulty in expressing his deepest thoughts while living in New Zealand. He finds he must use a language unable to convey the emotional fibre of his character, the student whose English is poor prefers to withdraw into the shelter of his group of Asian friends, while the student whose English is good is amused and disgusted by the condescending English with which New Zealanders often address him.

But the Asian student has problems common to all students. The environment uplifted him by the sudden transference from one society to another often blinds him to the sudden transference from one society to another often blinds him to the

APPROACH TO EXTERNAL AFFAIRS

It was the evaluation that drove New Zealand and the students already resident here to think about a possible Summer School for new arrivals. As a result, the International Affairs Committee approached the External Affairs Department, which promised its support and sent members to an organizing committee. The director of the School was Victoria's Dr. Arwend del Re, and other members of the Committee represented the Colombo Plan Students and the New Zealand Association. There were about 50 Plan students present during the course, with a large number of non-University people also present—Government service students, medical and dental students, and practical engineering students, for example.

The aim of the School, to quote from an hourglass prepared by the Committee, was to "assist Asian Students in the important task of improving their knowledge and command of English, both written and spoken, to provide a non-academic atmosphere, and practical engineering students." (Next issue—Doug Waite describes the character of the Summer School and tells what he thinks its achievements were.)

LITERARY SOCIETY MEETS

The Annual General Meeting of the Literary Society was held on Monday, March 28, President, Peter Mac- 

or, and the activities and officers of 1939 were discussed.

The Literary Society for this year, as for the past, will be of a literary nature; we will welcome the cooperation of all those who are interested in literature and to a certain extent the Arts in general, and we will give them an opportunity to have their works published in our "EXPERIMENT" which, with the next number, will be SEVEN issues old. "EXPERIMENT" has received in the past a warm response from the student body, and sold in its first year more than 1600 copies . . . . We will constantly work to improve its standards both in content and presentation.

COPY for "EXPERIMENT" is now being accepted . . . . verse, short stories, articles, music, drawings . . . . everything is welcomed.

It is proposed this year as well as publishing "EXPERIMENT," to contribute to "SPOKES," and to do our best to be the best and the most excellent and extremely interesting talks given to the Society in 1999.

With the help of the 1950 Literary Society talks, DR. PETER MUNZ
Senior Archivist of the Department of History will speak on THE DECADENT NOVEL IN FRANCE IN THE 19TH CENTURY.

Date to be announced later.
Correspondent asks:

Is Salient Sick, Sick?

Sir,—"SALIENT" is not doing its job. It is too unenterprising. Are you sick? Why don't you attack something? That's what you're for. You personally Sir, are capable of formidable attacking. (Three different girls have told me so.) Look at the daily newspapers; follow their example. See how courageously they attack things—jitterbugs, dogs, Russia, the weather, each other, Russia . . . No Sir, no Pulitzer Prize for you. Your magazine doesn't expose anything. You personally Sir, are capable of . . .

(Abridged,—Ed.)

What about some features on the following suggestions:

CLOTHES

Why do students persist in wearing clothes? It is so much nonsense to spend money on clothes. The土壤 is the only occasion when wearing clothes is desirable: when one is taking a bath. But do we do this? Not! Instead we get wet and then have to dry ourselves. Sir, simply wearing a raincoat and thick boots in the bath keeps one comfortably dry. After the bath.

...no crying—just slip off your clothes and you're ready for going out.

Anyway, Sir, I know a lot of students who don't mind taking their clothes off. We needn't rush it . . . just start with a few little things till we get used to it.

UNIVERSITY

TEACHERS

Are they necessary? I raise this point because of a case that I believe occurred at the University of Lund. In this case the student grew tired of their lecturer and secured him a job as an attendant for a local body. He was already attending to several local bodies, but this one was different . . . He got paid. His absence was noticed by the University authorities.

This letter was written in New Zealand English. It was translated into English by Wren Pina, a dishwasher in the Department of Masot Affairs.

...whose salaries were so high they all behaved like big capitalists, i.e., the only people they would ever notice missing were their secretaries.

Anyway, this left the class to their own devices. They learned more than they had ever done before from the books they had studied in libraries, behind the footboard, and under the blankets. I don't know if they actually held examinations, but I wouldn't think so. Oh yes.

BUILDINGS

These, Sir, are all deplorable. Take the Kirk Wing for example. The stairs all go the wrong way. They go upwards. Surely they should go downwards and thus avoid all that climbing. It would have been a simple matter to arrange this when the building was being constructed. All that was needed was a big hole put to put the building in. There is a big hole at the top of Mount Swamp. This could have been transferred to Victoria and equipped with stairs going down, laboratories, lecture rooms, bedrooms, opium dens, and the entire cast of Damn Yankees and the World of Suzie Wong. Then, Sir, Kirk would have been a low down heaven instead of a high up Hell like now.

Furthermore, these stairs are

building for student health. You know that when you go to the doctors by all those poor girl students, you begin climbing the stairs. Your parents sort of expect something. The girls you walk up with amaze me. Where do they get the energy to run wildly up the last two flights? Sometimes shrieking and throwing shoes, apples and indignant glances back at you, falling behind.

Sir, these are the kind of things I want featured in "SALIENT." For you see Sir, My "SALIENT"

GRADUATE TO BEAUTY

AT

Gilbert's Beauty Shop

Individual Style Cutting and Hair Setting Colour Rinses, Bleaching and Cold Waving.

10 WILLIS STREET, WELLINGTON

Phones 70-530

(Same entrance as S. P. Andrew) 43-310

SALIENT

OUT OF A HOLE IN MY HEAD

Hi! Strap on your seven-league

boots, because Uncle Kookoo's

(He has no nickname)

is coming on you. Once in two weeks you will be able to dig the coolest
column in the world without the

Mother Goose Book for Hip Kids.

Like Big Ed Sanders in the

Editorial Chair, I have Blues. I pig.

Peter Sellers and Kenneth Horne.

Dave Brubeck and "M.G." television.

Audrey Hepburn and no, I don't

dig the Reds, advertising movies.

Aunt Daphy, Brigitte Bardot and

I.O.D. men.

Up in Australia, Big White Father Robinson takes space in local newspapers. He has given you all the facts. He is working for Australia. He and his Council support Democratic Australia Government, not bureaucratic Wellington Democracy.

With more of the same. Watch out for the chickens, for the day the Big Town sees the Dominon. Suggested name: People's Democratic Republic of Auckland. Suggested Cost-of-

arms: A Great Auk sitting on an

egg. A bad egg. Like wow.

What gives with Capital City newspapers? Morning effort (except for Inside Column) is usual for the Bulletin, while Evening Post does good coverage with typeface that's prehistoric. That layout bugs me—so on first page, the facts on inside somespace, and assorted jazz on the back. "Post" masters, who catch N. Y. Heres, after Anzac Day, or Auckland Star now, for the coolest layout, easy print.

EVEN N.Z.B.S. has sense of

humor—dig this programme, ac-

cording to Landmark station outside Wellington: Only Sixteen, One Night of Love, Get Me To The Church On Time, Shotgun Boogie, and Robbins The Cradle.

In British homes where a choice is available, 89 per cent. of viewers take I.T.A. programmes (privately owned) in preference to B.B.C. Local far exceeds these ratings.

Mr Kitti and the Kittens don't

love V.U.W. Yet that tram with

poem in praise still trundles along. I would have thought he'd have had it suppressed.

Seeing were're still cramped for space, why not buy up derelict trains and run them as V.U.W. service? Visualise a brand new Charlie who has just missed

the tram, lecture from Lans-

down Quay and has to take a taxi
to catch the repeat on its way

back from Island Bay.

—Kookie

H. I. DIMOCK LTD.

FREE STREET

DINING TO RED SAND CALM

PORTABLE WATER WHEELS

At face terms and low prices
PARTING SHOTS
BLASTED

SIR,—During the past few years Victoria students have been informed of various criticisms of and comments about the Student Executive through the columns of "SALIENT." Throughout this period "SALIENT" has maintained that its object has been to present the Student Body an unbiased and informed objective view of Executive affairs. Despite this constantly reaffirmed intention, "SALIENT" has carried out its criticism in the sensational and back-biting manner of the worst of the daily rags.

The Writer is well aware that the Executive has not been completely perfect in its operation from time to time. Yet it also knows certain more fully aware than any other individual in "SALIENT" that the time required by and the difficult nature of the Executive's functions.

The particular article which has provoked universal outburst from the Writer is that which appeared in the Monday, February 22 issue under the heading of "Parting Shots" and signed by "C.M.C.B.
the retiring "SALIENT" Executive reporter.

I have no hesitancy in saying that in my opinion this is the boldest and most juvenile article I have ever seen in "SALIENT" and that if the writer of the same knows of the vast amount of time and personal sacrifice devoted to his task by the previous heads of the Presidential Office (David Wilson) it would never have been written.

On behalf of Mr Wilson and his large number of appreciative friends amongst the Student Body, and also on behalf of the other columnists subjected to C.M.C.B.'s ill-measured pen in the article referred to, I suggest that the latter "SALIENT" can do is to feature on the front page of the next issue an apology letter, signed and extremely rude article.

Yours,

J. A. LAURENCE.
The Editor replies—
The writer makes a few points. But most impressive was his complete absorption with what I "the Writer" would do. Note the capital "W." Also note the capital "we" for retiring reporter C.M.C.B.

LOVE IS A MANY-SPLINTERED THING

SIR,—I read with interest your article on the survey of attitudes towards love and marriage among a group of Victoria University students and I would suggest that this survey is a sound and authoritative indication of their opinion. Sir, the letter-head of your publication reads: "AN ORGAN OF STUDENT OPINION AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY WELLCOLT." "Tadpole's" views on sex and his dissertations on the looseness of his lover's lipstick fails to stimulate my intellectual capacity; in such matters I doubt a more widely represented opinion.

However, my intention is not to criticize, my intention is to suggest. My suggestion is a simple one: THAT AS YOUR CATION IS AN ORGAN OF STUDENT OPINION AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY WELLCOLT, THEN IN A SURVEY OF THE ATTITUDES OF THE STUDENTS AT VICTORIA UNIVERSITY TOWARDS SUCH MARRIAGE ARE THE MARRIAGE AND PRE-MARITAL "WHAT DAD SAID NOT TO DO!"

Sir, it is my opinion that such a survey would be interesting to many and the issues in which you publish the "findings" will be published eagerly. Such survey will have its organisational difficulties and I urge that if it be done at all it should be done well. If it is done well from the centre to have the bomb land on us, and anyway what can we do about it.

We can make one government protest vigorously in the United Nations, and try to forestall military collisions which could lead to one of the use of the bomb or atomic weapons. But most of you reading this will still be saying, what does it matter? This is the foundation of your indifference and the probable lack of moral strength.

Perhaps I could bring it home to you personally by quoting from an issue of "The New Statesman." From an article by Editor Morris, called "The Survivors of the Bomb." He says: "Another survives, the student Hirohisa Hiynne, death from radiation exposure came very gradually. Throughout his young life Hirohisa had suffered from spells of mental instability, coupled with perpetual drowsiness, yet had managed to complete his schooling with a brilliant record. A month before his final college examinations, he was brought on a recurrence: his lymphatic glands swelled up, blood oozed from his eyes and mouth and he raved wildly about the fire and deforming noise of the atomic explosion. Before his death he wrote in his diary the most dawning and prophetic words: 'Radiation can ass an adult, irresponsible world. Why must I die? What have I done to deserve to die at 19?'

Your immediate reaction is to reassure yourself that this could not happen to you. But in opposition to this self-assuring opinion, I tell you it might, and it could happen to you.

LIM JEE SENG,
15 Kelway Street, Armidale, N.S.W., Australia.

DUST TO DUST

SIR,—The apathy, indifference and lack of moral consciousness of the ordinary New Zealand student toward the H-bomb problem appals me. He is snug in his little welfare state on the rim of the Pacific, and does not like to be roused and made to think and take action on this, on any other or of the other dangers, because they were more politically conscious than most, but have not lent the depressing conclusion that they are politically unconscious. This apathy is important for it is the prevalent attitude that we are too small a country and too far away.

Therefore the way is open for as many of us as are reasonably and sensibly able to use our influence both corporately as a society for nuclear disarmament and individually, thereby bringing the weight of increasing public opinion to bear on our government, so that they will take vigorous political action. On the other hand if you do not strive for the abolition of this terrifying instrument of destruction, you will, by your very passivity, be saying 'yes' to hydrogen Holocaust.

Yours etc.,
FOR NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT.

REBEL WITHOUT A PURSE

Down with modern society! Its values I will not applaud. I worship for cars, stereo... And everything I can't afford.

-TADPOLE.
NUCLEAR WARFARE AND US

About eighty students were given a glimpse of the dangers we face from nuclear warfare last Wednesday when Dr. E. H. Lockyer, of the University of Sydney, discussed aspects of nuclear warfare. Dr. Lockyer started off by dealing with the effects of radiation on human tissues. He emphasised that the genetic mutations now known to result from radiation almost always produce some change for the worse. Rarely do mutations work for the better; the great percentage result in tragedy. This tragedy does not end when the victim dies, for the effects of radiation on reproductive cells are carried into succeeding generations.

It was originally thought that the production of mutations would be strictly proportional to the dosage of radiation, but this turned out not to be so. A high dosage rate is much more dangerous than small amounts over a long period of time, and continuation of nuclear tests will, of course, result in a high dosage rate in a relatively short time. It is not even as certain as at first supposed that there is any mutation in man.

NUCLEAR WAR

It is clear that war of the future will differ very much from those the world has so far seen. Not only will there be a difference in the quantity of destructive power, but in the quality of destruction will differ as well. The after-effects of a nuclear war would be harmful for a long time, and in this sense there could be no "neutrals." Answering questions, the speakers pointed out that there was no "Survival Committee" or other form of civil defence against nuclear war in this country, nor even much effort to educate people in what precautions should be taken after a nuclear war. In the U.S. some effort, though rather a half-hearted one, is being made to include nuclear shelters, while in Russia this project is well under way.

STUDENT ATTITUDES

Interviews with students afterwards produced some interesting findings. There are those who are just as firmly against war as ever, and others have thought about it—the whole problem seems so far away, and...

THE COMMON ROOM

This room is very concerned with the untidiness and irresponsibility of residents. The room's index of this is the common room order, and it is no good saying a student minority is responsible. The misbehaved furniture—paper, food and liquor, and even the floor, fell another tale.

In view of the existing common room situation, the common room has decided that unless there is a marked and rapid improvement a hold common room will be temporarily closed.

The Common Room Again

Students have recently notified that the common room will be used as Tournament Headquarters at Easter. This necessitates the common room being closed for 10 days. Tournaments

Students with lodgers inside the common room are asked to co-operate.

R. G. WARD, Chairman.
House Committee.

PASSIONATE POEM

My Heart,
My Love,
She's gone, she's gone;
Quick, quick, a poem
While the agony
Still on.

TADPOLE

The Bomb Behind Britain's New Left

The Bomb has become the issue of the age. The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament is Britain's biggest mass movement since Chartism. The revolting new style of protest and the grandstanding of the re-emergence of a new ideal—the movement which is taking shape as Britain's "NEW LEFT."

These were the key points in an address delivered by Con-

rad Bollingler, the new science producer "SALIENT" editor, to the Labour Club's A.G.M. on March 23.

Bollingler described the British political scene as he had observed it in the course of several months' residence in London. A stay that had included personal contact with the nuclear disarmament movement and the freedom movements and the London New Left Club, and personal interviews with suchi personal interviewers as N. M. N. P., Michael Scott, and Ed-

ward Thompson, editor of the "New Reformer."

RIGHT, LEFT AND CENTRE

After a rapid summary of the forces behind the Right ("The British Conservative Party is as much of a law unto itself as New Zealand National Party—

ysts), perhaps, because its stances, stand and the Centre ("The absence of a tradi-

The British Liberal Party is well to the left of the New Left New Labour, as he has clearly shown, and the Centre is a part of the Liberal movement. DISPUTING ELEMENTS in the gathering of first prevented definite talk from being taken, but no-

ner John Erds, however, the meet-

meeting eventually yielded positive results.

WORLD AFFAIRS COUNCIL

It was put forward that the "laws of this society he for nuclear disarmament" and that the "world is not going to wait for a responsible awareness towards world problems." Suggestions of names for the society were sought for, and among the names proposed were: "International Relations Club," "Society of Perfection of Cruelty to none," "World Affairs Council," "World Affairs Society," and "World Affairs Club." Most favored was the latter, and the formation of OFICICERS ELECTED

The third item on the agenda was the election of officers. Mr. John Erds was elected president, Mr. Wylie, vice-president; Miss Porter, secretary; Miss Pitien, treasurer and Messrs. Keyes, members elected were: Messrs. Shannon, Good, Maxwell, March, and Miss Breen.

Mr. Shannon discussed the activities of various American University councils developed on similar lines.

Someone proposed that the other Universities of New Zealand should be asked to join the council, and the name of Canterbury University was already doing something concerning nuclear disarmament.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

It seems that students are having eating problems the world over.

IN FRANCE

"After 10,000 students in the student intermediary had contracted food poisoning from fish the Students' Association of Lilleprotested against the quality of the food served at the various colleges in the student restaurant. The Students' Association pointed out that students had been served food past its best before it had been found that the food supplies were being stored improperly. On the same day, the Office of the District At-

torney of Lille decided to be instructed by the police to cease the food of this college that had not been eaten. (It is understood that Canterbury University has already done something concerning nuclear disarmament.)"

IN INDONESIA

It seems, too, that some Univer-

sities take eating very seriously. "The University of Indonesia's Bogor division is completing preparations for a nutrition survey and experiment which will be car

ried out this year in co-operation with the nutrition units of the Agriculture Departments located in Bogor. Some 1500 students are enrolled in the Agricultural and Veterinary Departments located in Bogor.

A survey and experiment will be conducted with a group consisting of 10 per cent of the students, to be continued over a period of one. One half of the control group will receive a diet appropriate to the student body, and the other half will continue to eat food which is usually prepared by hostel chefs. At the completion of the experiment, data will be collected at intervals on the students' weight and general health. The results of the experiment are expected to make possible recommendations for changes in the present diet of students, and the study will be made at other universities and restaurants. The committee hopes that the study will help convince the authorities of the need to plan menus more carefully in order to provide a more balanced diet within the financial limitations of the students' means and university resources.

"The NEW LEFT PRESS, " "Mr. Henry's Left Review," run mainly by young students and concerned with issues of culture and society, has been described as "the first authentic voice of the new generation. " Its amalgamation with "The New Reasoner," a London magazine produced by the "Leftists," has been described as "The new LEFT" a London magazine produced by the "Leftists." This week's "Weekly Lords" is also becoming more and more a "NEW LEFT" paper. Mr. Donald Soper's new Christian Socialist movement is tending in the same direction.

NOT PURELY MARXIST

While he believed that Marx's economic ideas would form the basic cornerstone of the new movement, Conrad Bollingler said he did not believe the "NEW LEFT" would be a purist, Trotskyite, Christian, Pacifist, or any of the other adjectives that have been attached to the various movements that were converging to form it. It is its "strawman" quality that is its original strength, he told William Morris's "New News" that "No movement can be enough to be another man's master."

Hector MacNeill has been re- ported in the "New News," and Alan Andrews installed as Secre-

etary.
No Crippled Wings For A Kiwi at Sandhurst

Each and every year the New Zealand Government sends two young men to Sandhurst for an officer training course. They do it in the belief that the young men will come back military experts. But they, not surprising really, are wrong. The same young men come back versed in the brand of vice known only to young and educated English gentlemen. "SALIENT" knows. "SALIENT" interviewed one such Sandhurst product. Young of face, but . . .

"MON DIEU!"

"We took our army yacht to France. Appealing place the Continent. We arrived in Paris with 14 men. Just enough for beer and bread. Had to gate crash the Moulin Rouge. Marines to keep up the act of the strip-teezer. "Mon Dieu" we breathed. 'Mon Dieu' roared the manager. "One drink per customer" he decreed. We were thrown out just after Salome had removed the fifth. We couldn't drink. It lasted. The professional women soon found us, and they were better. After that, no dinner dating that evening. But so expensive. Not that we . . .

INTOLERANT HUSBANDS

"Went to Germany too. Land of misty castles, foxed, heavier frears, and their blond, intolerant husbands. So unreasonable. Spent most of the time in the Officers bar, only 5/7 a bottle! Cigarettes 1/5 for 20. Camped under a dream of Freulein. Actually the C.O. is a French repulsion. Scarred of husband. Me too.

"Actually spent most spare time in a quiet old English pub. They take the place of coffee bars. Cider was most popular. All right if they gave me the same sort of ideas."

GARDEN OF EDEN

"Hyde Park. Haven for the in-filling, in-sucking, in-circulars for the crank with obsessions, and for me. Come down some steps and talk to me. Life is a little lonely. Yes, you know, paternal instinct and all that. Spoke to him. Astounding results, even for a Sandhurst gentleman. Spent the day together . . . and got this particular result. Began to hate someone around. Just happened to be a good looking lad."

"Pity I have too little opportunity to be a gentleman here."

DISCIPLINE

The first task, it appears, of army personnel at Sandhurst is to destroy, utterly and completely, any high ideals that cadets might hold about army life. This is done in the traditional way . . . DISCIPLINE. Cadets have little chance of seeing Old England during the first six weeks, in fact a rocky cask is lucky to get a peek outside of Sandhurst at all. Time tells, and three passes and at last the cadet is reduced to introspectively examining his reasons for joining the army. If none of these reasons are convincing, then the army has won and it is felt safe to grant the cadet leave. Three glorious days. Time aplenty for desertion. Time at a quiet country pub, well away from it all. Then back in a justifiably alcohol haze to a second term at Sandhurst.

CHANGES FOR THE BETTER

There are some changes in the second term. Changes for the better. The cask is allowed to wear clothes when off duty. Only trouble he's never off duty. Nevertheless the thought is always appreciated. The term and the year passes. A new cadet becomes a gentleman . . .

Young Officers of Sandhurst.

which it is hard to distinguish on the margin. The first is the group which is so frightfully advanced, ready to prove it with an impressive stream of minoruder quotations from authorities who suit them. Such people fancy in coffee bars at the slightest chance to be daring when there's no involved, ever ready to back someone's point, so that it's the things to believe nothing. The second are the party types, desperately keen to fit in with. Apparantly not at all. The third, and generally ready to gossip with all sorts about anything.

These two varieties are perhaps the hardest to put up with. Apparently bereft of all vision of the future, happy to be intellectual. The last are in a certain sense really digestible food, not needing to proclaim their stirrings for protection because their very way of life postulates a need from which they need not be protected. In contrast to both these groups, there exist the students who seem to want to be unpopular, always taking the contrary view, and not particularly keen to do anything for anybody. Such people irritate, if only because they earn respect. They are at least a good start of stimulating to say and have a world capacity to find corners of irrationality in other people's minds.

GENUINE INTEREST

Perhaps, in rejection to the generalioned above, there exist a very small group of students who are genuinely interested in ideas, but tend to avoid part of the natural order of things. They are intensely interested in their own specific disciplines, getting along, who regard science, art and never with no great desire to influence other people's ideas. Indeed, they tend to regard the people in the time, and the subjects that they scull as pastimes. The general belief that such students are culic applause to their special fields arises from their attitudes to waiting time mattering, but is often quite real.

THE TROJANS

We must not forget the students who want academic status. They have their own sake or to ensure a career for themselves. People, few redeeming features, who do not care for private, but keeping their knowledge, and who make no contribution to the University. They are like Scholares. Such people deserve only the harshest criticisms, and the allocation books for less talented, but more thought.

OLD SCHOOL TYPE

We also see a few examples of academic status who are not deficient in its ideas, but are deeply interested in the abstract. This group regards its status as part of its identity. But they are in something which need not be earned, or, rather, which cannot be earned. I refer merely to the fact that they regard their existence as being near the top of an elaborate caste system. They are
TOURNAMENT REPRESENTATIVES

This year the local cricket team is captained by the expert to be a strong side, and should give a good account of itself during the Tournament. It has a well-balanced mixture of experienced players and some promising newcomers to the squad.

John Martin (captain): John has had a great deal of tournament experience and has performed consistently well in senior cricket over the past few years. His bowler should be a great asset to the team.

David Ward (vice-captain): David has just completed a particularly good senior season at an aggressive batsman, scoring over 400 runs at an average of 34.5. He will be playing in his fourth tournament.

John Bohren: John is a newcomer to Victoria but has proved a very useful batsman in the senior side. He played two games for the Wellington Plunket Shield side this season.

Kit Bond: Kit is another newcomer to this tournament team. He is the side's wicket keeper and also a useful attacking batsman.

S.C. Cribb: Cribb is another allrounder who should do well. His slow bowling will prove handy if the pitches are at all damp.

Michael Lance: Michael is a left-hand opening batsman who should do well at Tournament. An N.Z.U. representative many times, Michael was also chosen for the N.Z.U. tour of Australia where he performed very well.

Bruce Murray: Although a newcomer to the Tournament team, Bruce has had a great deal of first-class experience as a member of the Plunket Shield team last season. He batted very well against the visiting M.C.C. side and this season he was very successful during the Colts tour of Australia.

John Park: John for many years represented Canterbury University. He is an off-break bowler and should prove very useful. John has represented N.Z.U. at cricket on several occasions.

Michael Pope: Michael is a middle order batsman who should do well this season. He will be playing in his third tournament.

Don Poulsen: Don is one of the best strikers in the club and if he gets going should be a delight to watch.

Gerald Rice: Gerry is a newcomer to Tournament cricket but he played Plunket Shield last season for Central Districts. A fine opening batsman he looks as if he will reach his best form for the Tournament matches.

Tony Thomas: Another newcomer to Tournament, Tony is a fine new ball bowler. The scoring attack of John Bohren and Tony should prove dangerous.

TOURNAMENT BASKETBALL

The team includes: Ann Gleig, Ann Hunter, Kira Willis, Lorna MacGillivray, corrinne Irwin, Judith Bauston, Elaine Lynskey, Jackie Hefford and Joy Mitch- ell. Lorna: "A daughter of the gods, divinely tall!" and most divinely fair."

Kino: "Is only when they spring to heaven that angels have raised their voices to you." Ann: "A harmless, necessary eat." Joy: "When youth is taken, there's hope the young may rise.

CRICKET REPRESENTATIVES

TOURNAMENT ORGANISERS at Victoria have had a hectic time preparing for a smooth-running show. And they have had a hectic time trying to stir up interest in Tournament proceedings. How many Victoria students realise that a University Tournament begins in Wellington this week?

As usual "SALIENT" has experienced trouble in gaining first-hand information about Tournament teams. Unfortunately the jetlins on this page are not complete.

There's no mention of the N.Z.U. Council meeting or the N.Z.S.P.C. meeting. Let's see what they do first.

"SALIENT" wishes all competitors and delegates a very happy, warm, breezy Wellington Easter.

But fallen age forever hopeless lies.

Anita: "A pleasant smiling cheek, a speaking eye.

Jackie: "For man is transitory—a step, a blow.

Lorraine: "Small beginnings, ye are great things indeed!" (Bridgeit)

"... steadily wins the path.

"... Rightly to be great.

Elaine: "New honours come upon her."

TRACK AND FIELD

NATIONAL SUCCESS

Many good performances were recorded at the provincial and national championships by V.U.W. athletes. Among these featuring were: Ian McAusland, John Hawes, Laurie Croxon, Malcolm Brooker, Dave Beauchamp, Mary Holderness, Janet Davies, Graham Kitchen, Colin Bregey, Jeanette Buckland and Frank Duncan.

The Club has been stronger this year principally because of the weekly meettings held on Thursday nights at Boyd-Wilson Field throughout the summer months. In this respect a word of thanks should be given to John Eise- broough for the way he has start- ed and judged events.

Team trips to Hastings and Palmerston North were very successful and it is hoped that they will become annual affairs.

TOURNAMENT PROSPECTS

As far as Tournament is concerned, Victoria should field perhaps the strongest athletic team ever. In fact there is a distinct possibility of getting out of fourth place (but whether into third or fifth place we can't say). Those who could well take N.Z.U. titles are: John Hawes (hurdles), Ian McAusland (high jump), Dave Beauchamp (880 yards and mile), Laurie Croxon (long jump), P... Von Dettechen (high jump), Janet Holderness (field events) and Janet Davies (hurdles and long jump). But many others of the team must be considered a good chance in their events—they know who they are!

The Tournament Athletics Meet- ing is being held at the Basin Re- serve on April 10, so don't forget to turn out and cheer your team to... perhaps victory.

YACHTING NOW AN OFFICIAL TOURNAMENT SPORT

This year yachting becomes an official tournament sport, and the Waikato W. Yacht Club hopes to celebrate the occasion by making the yachting at Easter a truly memor- able event. The races will be held in the Parekura Harbour in conjunction with the annual Pare- kura Easter Regatta, the largest four-day regatta in New Zealand, attracting about 150 boats of all classes.

Idol Among class yachts will be used for Tournament. These are two-man boats in light or moder- ate breezes, but require a crew of three in heavy weather. Crews are entered from Auckland, Victoria, Canterbury, Otago and Massey, the last being a newcomer to the sport. Boats are changed for each race, so that five races will be necessary to test the crews in turn on each boat. Two races will be held on Saturday, one on Sunday morning, and two on Monday, The

University craft may easily be distin- guished from other regatta boats by a large "U" on the mainsail as well as the normal "T" class symbol.

The crew from Victoria: T. Brandon (skipper), R. Moody and E. Slyfield (crew).

DEFENCE RIFLES

The shooting team has lost four of last year's record-breaking team. But team members, after practicing regularly, are confident of keeping the Hashen Shield in Wellington for another year.

Team captain and N.Z.U. sharp- shooter is Graham Ward, a 1559 Victoria Blue.

A dark horse, but one a great deal is expected of, isfresh Alan Waller.

Veteran social shooter is Tony Knight, a N.Z.U. representative last year.

Two team members, Bruce Man- sel and Pete Brannett, just missed making last year's team and are all out to avenge their omission.

The vice-captain, from Canter- bury University, is Phil Collins. A one-time Blue, he turns in a good performance, often not differing from the " ocasional Tournament Hangover."

Last year's being shot out by Noel Ashby and Ian Boggard, another veteran from C.U

Get your SPORTS GEAR from THE MAGNET

RUGBY & SOCCER JERSEYS, SM & M 29/-; OS 31/-

HOCKEY SHIRTS 21/-; All Sizes

SHORTS 11/6 SOCK 9/11

ATHLETIC SUPPORTS 7/6

SCARVES 14/11 EXTRA LONG 22/-

EXTRA LONG LACES 1/-

Stockists of the famous "OB" Football Boot

MAGNET MERCERY LTD. BASEMENT 144 FEATHERSTON STREET
This year Salient introduces a Service Page for students. We have, we hope, provided a full list of the goods and services you will need this year. Freshers especially should find it useful. By shopping with the downtown firms which advertise on this page you will be returning some of the goodwill they have shown to students.

By using this page you will have a better chance in the long run of getting what you want for less.

SERVICES PAGE

MEN'S WEAR

HALLENSTEIN BROS LTD.
In Lambton Quay, hard by the Cable Car Lane. Other branch, exclusive stockists, Newmarket, Aroha Rd. Watches from $1.95. 30% discounts. Also makes to measure if required.

JACK LANNIGAN'S TROUSER CENTRE
At 5 Willis Street. Everything in brown 30% off. Sizes 28 to 100. 22% off all ranges of suits and ties. Open 9.30am-5.30pm, Tuesdays till 7pm.

OPEN SLATHER
Suggestions for additions to this page are welcome. If there is one place in Salient where we can never make a profit it is this. Anything you think we are missing. Address to the Managing Director, Student's Ass. Office.

CENTRAL BOOKSELLERS LTD.
Next door to Queen's Corner in Featherston Street. A second-hand shop, second-hand store, second-hand everything. Good personal service, and a standard of bookkeeping that really can be trusted.

GILBERT'S BEAUTY SHOP
In Willis Street above S. P. Andrew's, near Stewart's Department Store. Hair style for girls. Highly individual attention and plenty of ideas.

PHOENIX BOOKS
Half-way along Willis Street. The book of the month group, plus a selection of new and old used books. Selection, especially for English, history, philosophy. Psychology.

S.C.M. BOOKROOM
At 120 Lambton Quay. The study section, with a selection of standard works and reference works, plus a selection of used books. For sale only on cash basis.

PRUDENCE
THE BANK OF NEW ZEALAND

RADIOS & RECORDS
THE RECORD SHOP
At 120 Lambton Quay. Sally's only to supply records. Consult us, Vangel, Quotrell, Please, Play, anything you like.
PROPOSED WINTER SEMINAR

Recently at a meeting of the Resident Executive of NZUSA a proposal was made that there be an annual seminar held, say, at Massey College on Queen's Birthday week-end to discuss problems and topics of student interest-hostels, bursaries, race relations, etc., and that students could be nominated by their respective executive committees, say ten or fifteen from each.

INTERESTING PROPOSAL

The proposal is an interesting one. It would be an extension of a number of the interesting and worthwhile activities which already take place regularly in the student life of the University. We have Congress at Curious Cove every year, and two sports tournaments comprising all the usual sporting activities of two seasons. On a more serious side we have the annual meetings of N.U.Z.U.A., held concurrently with tournaments, where the general policy of the Association is decided upon. Not only is the national scene dominated by these activities, but the local scene is tremendously enriched by the numerous sporting, social and intellectual clubs which form the basis of extra-curricular activity under the aegis of the autonomous local associations.

AIRING SERIOUS PROBLEMS

But with few of these activities do serious problems and topics receive the airing some of us think they should. Members of these clubs and societies have federated, such as the university's radical clubs and international and non-club or society, for example, and they form a valuable contributory to student opinion. The administrative bodies are, of course, strictly "utilitarian." Persons outside, one, than in the Congresses at Curious Cove are wider and more significantly informed of the possible environment and atmosphere. The proposed seminar at Queen's Birthday would be a winter supplement to that of Congress, though none the less independent.

DISADVANTAGES

The disadvantages of such a winter gathering would stem from the shortness of the event, a mere three days, although this could be to some extent overcome by full preparation and by maximum utilization of the available time. We should remember that in the coolness of winter our brains will probably be ticking over somewhat more effectively than in the lazy heat of summer—and by a strict limitation of the number of those invited to discuss the programme. There may be a few difficulties on the financial side, for example, who decides what is to be discussed, whether there should be expert paper-givers, etc. Cases a seminar session would be much more effective if given to a number of national student activities, helping towards a fuller knowledge of each other as students and as an instrument for greater cooperation and mutual understanding. I do realize, and the reader will no doubt think too, that such terms as these are all too often bandied about without much meaning in the face of events. But if this seminar were established it seemed to me that we could very easily give such statements more meaning—in the student world at least.

MANY OVERSEAS SEMINARS

In the sphere of international student cooperation a number of seminars such as the proposed one take place annually in various countries. An Asian Regional Cooperation Seminar at which New Zealand is being represented by three students is at the present time being held in Malaya. This seminar is of course more concerned with student politics. Our proposed seminar would be concerned not so much with student activities as these are adequately discussed at the Council meetings twice a year, but with serious intellectual and educational topics which bear on us as students and citizens. Take bursaries for instance. Should we regard them as a right which it is the duty of the government to provide, or as a privilege, to be distributed on merit only—in other words how far should the welfare service be extended into university education? Or take race relations. In recent months this subject has become much more controversial because of the decision made by the Rugby Union on selection of All Blacks, and we have become more aware of how that problem affects right here at home. These and many other subjects, serious, controversial, or other, could be profitably discussed at the seminar.

THE STUDENT PRESS

I should have mentioned earlier one other medium of communication and contact between students—the student newspapers. Controversial subjects are often given much space in these pages and can give student opinion a different slant. But a seminar could give the personal element a non-writer and comment can flow freely.

CURRENT CAPERS

Jottings from the last Executive meetings: Monday, March 21.

DUNCE'S CAP FOR SOMEBODY

Fifty per cent of Executive were late. But they had their excuse, at least, there hadn't been any notice of them to be sent to them; no minutes of the last meeting either. Let's hope it doesn't happen again.

A HEARTY CONSTITUTION

A letter was received from the New Zealand School of Economics. They want to borrow a copy of Victoria's Constitution to help in the formation of their own. They must fall back on the latter constitutional wrangles! Executive decided to send a copy complete with warning.

ANYONE SEEN THE "MAYOR'S OFFICE?"

A report of a letter ours from the Town Hall requesting the return of two notices removed during the Orientation Booklet reprint from outside the Traffic Office: the other, worse still, bore the legend "Mayor's Office." "SALIENT" is watching a certain flat in Kelburn. If these notices are not forthcoming the Student Association will be paying for them out of funds—your funds.

Dutch Princess Beatrice (a student at the University of Leiden) riding in a University procession.

A VICIOUS CIRCLE

Unfortunately, in Wellington, there is a problem non-existent in other centres. No one can dispute the cleavage that exists between Victoria and the community of Wellington. A cleavage that has been with us for some time, a cleavage that is widening with the years. Because of this a vicious circle is set into motion. Community apathy leads to student apathy which in turn leads to community apathy. Result ... Proc. Proc. Proc. Proc. "Proc" is diverted down back streets (how different it is in Cankbury and Otago) and aicum student is no incentive.

EVERYONE CAN HELP

It's all very well complaining bitterly about community apathy, but it is not. The only way is more student interest. Everyone can help. If you don't belong to any club why not band together with a few friends and sort some of the student toil out of your portfolio to run one whole rental van.

DAVY AND FLOWER GIRLS

Davy Davy introduced a strong motion to the effect that he didn't want to see Flower girls at the next Cupping ceremony. What trait in Davy's character, what examples from his past account for this strangely nuptial behaviour?
“My drink, Michael. How sweet of you, thank you.”

She smiled fitfully at him as she took her glass and turned to hear her lawyer talking. Her name was Elisabeth, but he didn’t yet know if he cared about that. He leaned toward her, touching her arm lightly, and asked what she was drinking. Her reply was sharp, a little irritated.

“Sh! Mrs. Thornton. Now be quiet.”

Elisabeth is her name it is? No, Daid he think.

Elisabeth was her name. He edged forward where he could hear the conversation clearly.

“Her last journey to Italy was fascinating; she told me all about it,” said an admirably dressed blonde man who knew her well. He had reached the cabinet and the drinks but had not lifted a hand, except to keep them upon his own drink.

“I thought he was old, too. Go on. Have all you like equally real good party.”

Oh, he used to say that, his mother.

He poured the drinks, at the same time ever afterwards:

And it never seemed the order of the day. It’s all this expressionless stuff.

“...impressionable everything.”

“...Oh, yes, I know, but she has such fun.”

Mrs. Westoby! This woman under consideration I know only too well. Let me assure you that and if it is she that draws us back to a country again. But she is no more interested in them than the bees in honeysuckle flowers.

“...But Goring is right. ‘Travel is a market for her and it is difficult to justify, you know,’ said Colonel Masters, whose military training demands every day a portion of exercises. ‘I believe she is running away.’

“...From what? From herself?”

“...No. I can’t believe it; she is such a captivating person, always cheerful and full of praise. Take her parties. Aren’t they always the most enjoyable?”

There were so many people who could distinguish between the affected and the sincere? Do you know, he thought, that there are two kinds of people: the deceived by others and the deceivers. Elisabeth and her kind will go on seeing her as she pretends to be. Her every movement is calculated escape.

“...Yes, I believe it is from herself she is trying to run away, ascertained the colonel.”

Mrs. Thornton has been the first suggestion of truth you have yet spoken. But, Mr. Westoby, do you dare? Oh, don’t tell. What does she run from? Tell them, tell them how quite she is. Tell them how each party she gives is a means to fill her purse. Tell them how she hopes each journey will give her an ounce of substance to which she can claim to that so she can say she has lived.

Finnish wine, Mr. Masters!

“She don’t really know. I suppose she must be.”

“...Or does something flow deeper than all this?” reflected Mr. Goring.

“...What do you mean?” inquired Elisabeth.

“...Her travel and her lovers may only be symptoms of a principle responsibility to society, causing her to act as she does,” theorised Mr. Goring.

“...Now, you’re dwelling in psychologica, old boy,” said Colonel Masters, sipping his whisky.

“I know, but it is the only way to explain escapism.”

She would like to know what I think I think she has never got what she wanted,” said Mrs. Thornton. “I don’t know what she wants. It’s too bad, but I can’t imagine how someone who does not get what she wants, want feel.

“...Oh yes, especially if it is an impression,” said Elisabeth enthusiastically.

Shut up, Elisabeth.

Suddenly he thought, he looked at his glass and saw that it was empty. He was surprised if it was empty, if they hadn’t made him a little drunk and abusive.

“...You think, Mr. Westoby, that we can say Mrs Thornton is dissatis
died by Mr. Goring.

“...Very much so,” the other replied.

“She is indeed dissatisfied, and by travelling, and, oh, by all other things, she is making up for what she has lost in her life. And I think she is succeeding.”

My god, Mrs. Westoby, do you really believe that Eloisah, who has dissatisfied, can convince her­self that she is? Dissatisfaction is not dispelled by further illusion. It can only be
Gin and Tonic (continued from page 11)

High seas, head, this yet, I should know, she loved me once.
He stepped into the midst of the group.
"You're blind and stupid. All of you!" Michael burst into tears. It was too late to recall, the result had done its damage and he must go. ..."

Mrs. Thornton never understood what she wanted, didn't you see? She wished to live a woman's life, married, for a horse and children, and linger after her tired husband. Children hearing with joy the sound of a man's hand on her body—these images had no place in her mind. Her life became no more than that of a lone wanderer and a waiting shadow. It was based upon nothing; it found no pattern in the universality of thought that could make it real. It is insensitive and irreplaceable. for she possesses no standards of behaviour and happiness by which to live. And if you don't agree with me on these things, how will you appreciate doing and receiving kindness? How will you know the meaning of experience—the affection of which has not even the vaguest of intimates, or the sweetness of purple heather? Will you ever know what a moment's regret of moment of eternity? No, you won't. And that is the way to the end."

She left the Thornton lives... Her soul is dead, dried up, dehydrated, and her beauty is her possession. But many... She wants... wants...

The faces around him were shaken. They were indistinguishable; they were unknown. They looked at him with eyes and minds and souls. Was he distraught? Was he well? Each asked these questions and it was only a minute until they had come to the mouth and opened and cried confessively:

"The man is drunk...

"How can I ever be so insulted. Who is he...?"

"He made...

"How can a psychologist..."

"Drunk you know, absolutely drunken...

"How can I ever be so insulted..."

"Gin and tonic. Would you believe it? But some people are peculiar, aren't they. Oh, your glass is empty. What will you have?"

SOME CAFETERIA POINTERS
- Under completely new management.
- All food prepared on the premises.
- The most reasonable prices ever.
- Three-course Dinner for 5/6.
- Eat over hours of service—8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
- Special facilities for Clubs and Societies.

UNIVERSITY "STATUS SEEKERS"
(continued from page 7)

...distinguished by their Old Schools and Colleges, their cars which they occasionally race so stylishly, the time of riding and of going. They are generally fine leaders, combining as leadership in public and private matters, and in the field of society, in the intimate sphere and in the public; they find doing this very easy because of the noble qualities of the nation, and by the opportunities and the readiness with which they are accepted as partners of society. They are also extremely discerning, because they are the masters of their administration and in its making to the best advantage of the best ideas of where they want to go.

POWER IS ALL
Finally, we come to the smallest group of all, those who want the power and the power alone: their minds which can be derived only from power. These people are generally smooth administrators, out of tune with themselves as with their world, and always respected because they get things done.

They are also extremely discerning, because they make their administration an end in itself, and the people are contented to have power however it is obtained.

CROWDED COURSE AT TUI GLEN
Perfect weather greeted the Golf Club a fine start for 1953. The First Club Day was held at the Glen on Saturday, March 20.

Fifty-five members attended, filling the course to its maximum. In fact, playing became a little dangerous in parts of the course which were greased with more experienced players for match play.

The afternoon round was also the quality, the round for the best V.U.W. Golf Championships. Good conditions made good scoring possible, but mediocre green generally nullified any advantages. The 16 medalists varied from 76-82, greater range than expected. However, five members broke 80 for the round.

First round championship matches were played at Paraparamumu on Saturday, April 7.

Can You Sing... Can You Act... Have You a Toothache
Grin...?

If the answer is No! then there's plenty of room for you in "Summer '65". At least a dozen roles (see optimal) are needed as comics and for the chorus line. Anyone interested is to be cited presented themselves at the Little Theatre and Tuesday evening at 7.30 p.m. or Sunday afternoon 2 p.m.

CAN A POLITICIAN BE A CHRISTIAN?
CAN A POLITICIAN BE A CHRISTIAN?
"The Christian politician disregards all religious principles, and the voices of his conscience. He is a politician—but, at the expense of much mental conflict. Mr. Hudson thinks that to think is hard to think of students the difficulties which he had personally encountered in his lifetime. Mr. Hudson was a member of the House of Commons for 29 years and is therefore in a position to discuss problems concerning religion and politics. Among things discussed were the licensing laws of England, New Zealand, and the violation of licensing laws by nightclubs. Only one question was raised after the talk; and it concerned the All Blacks Issue. Mr Hudson thinks the question is very hard to answer. He thinks, however, we should not let economical and financial decisions influence our opinions and actions."

THE RUSSIAN SCENE

MANNEQUINS, KOMRADE!
(Quotes and comments about the U.S.S.R.)
Should your head begin to laugh on your nose run, use something else besides your hands. Don't drink your tea from a saucer.

Don't bite off bread from the loaf...

It isn't enough if you just polish your space before leaving the house. Occasionally you have to ensure that your clothes are also in order.

Not only your suit has to be clean. The condition of your clothing also deserves some attention.

When in the theatre eat in the kitchen or in your room. Otherwise you might spoil the clothes of the other audience members and therefore make Pyramids are only considered proper apparel if the shirt is worn too.

When walking with a woman who should keep to the right, only in the case of military personnel may she walk on the left out of consideration. Who should a woman ask a man to sit next to in the car? Don't accept the invitation—sit on a child."


STUDY AWARDS—£180 per annum

Shoal Oil New Zealand Limited are offering Study Awards to students interested in making a career in the oil industry.

FULL DETAILS OF THESE AWARDS CAN BE FOUND IN THE PAMPHLET "UNIVERSITY STUDY AWARDS," COPIES OF WHICH ARE AVAILABLE ON REQUEST AT THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OFFICE.

To give students a better idea of the oil industry, and of the work they might do with Shell on graduation, Shell Oil New Zealand are arranged to screen a film "THE OILMEN" at the University. At this time members of the Shell Company will be available to answer questions on both the Study Awards scheme and on the prospects for graduates with the company. This meeting will take place in

STUDY ROOMS, EASTERFIELD BUILDING
AT 11 A.M.
THURSDAY, APRIL 28th.
when all those interested are cordially invited to attend.
WHEN TO RETIRE

When will Mr Nash retire?
This seems to be a forbidden question in the Labour Party and in the Press. However, it must be occupying the minds of politicians quite as much as those of the rest of us. As it is, most New Zealand Prime Ministers or party leaders have left office in rather unhappy circumstances. Not one New Zealand Prime Minister has managed a graceful or orderly retirement while in office. The possible exception is Sir Sidney Holland in 1957, but even in this case there is evidence that some pressure had to be used by the National Party. Most other Prime Ministers who retired did so in circumstances that were unhappy for themselves, the country, or both.

The National Party

The National Party had been much the more ruthless one in getting rid of Leaders who were unsuitable or tardy in stepping down and making room. In 1930 Adam Hamilton, a solid but uninspiring leader under whom National had lost two elections and looked set to lose another, was replaced by Sidney Holland after local branches had reported that the party could not win an election without a distinct force-lift. Although Hamilton was not keen to go caucus decided decisively for Holland. The change made a great difference to party fortunes. In 1937, however, it was again "time for a change" in the opinion of many Nationalists. This opinion was perhaps not wholeheartedly shared by Sir Sidney himself. The "Manchester Guardian" New Zealand correspondent wrote,

his expulsion from the Party at the 1949 Easter Conference.

No one who has kept up with Mr Nash's work and travels inside and outside New Zealand could doubt for a moment that he is fully fit to carry out his duties. However, he is 76, and would be a tragedy if his career ended among whispers that he was "too old," or unable to handle his work. The chances are that Mr Nash will be sagacious enough to retire before such rumours start.

Died in "Harness"

Some of New Zealand's greatest leaders have died in office. These, notably Massey, Seddon and Savage, took great amounts of work on themselves and found it hard to delegate authority. It certainly seems to be a tradition for New Zealanders to work their public men very hard. This, notified by Pembek Reeves 60 years ago, still persists. Seddon, in particular, gathered so much political power in his hands that it would have been very hard to let go of it in an orderly fashion as age crept on. However, his unexpected death in 1906 took care of that with tragic finality. In some cases Prime Ministers, for varying periods before their deaths, have been incapable of handing their work but unwilling or unable to give up. These cases have not received much publicity in New Zealand—nothing like the publicity given Ramsay Macdonald's break-up in McNiel Wein's "The Tragedy of Ramsay MacDonald," in Eng-

The Rt. Hon.

W. F. Massey

Died in "Harness"

ment off and on for 40 years and P.M. from 1903 to 1911, when he became P.M. once again after the totally unexpected Liberal victory of 1938. The Government was very weak, and the magic of Ward's name a big asset to it. Because of this, and the difficulty of finding a successor, Ward hung on for as long as he could. John A. Leo, who remembers him during this period, wrote "Sir Joseph had many moments of extraordinary lucidity, alternating with moments wherein physical illness made it difficult for him to understand any political issue."

Savage's case was different. Rather autocratic in his control of the Labour Party, he had alienated those in it who opposed him on policy by refusing to accept caucus decisions in some matters, and by the time war broke out he was determined to have a showdown with them. The outbreak of the war also made it unwise to make political changes, and Savage stayed P.M. until his death, in March, 1940. The whole affair was tragic, for on the day of Savage's death John A. Leo had been expelled from the Party ostensibly for writing an article, "Psychopathology in politics," in which he had inferred that the Prime Minister had been mentally sick as a result of physical illness. Few people now doubt that this was to some extent true, but Leo's article raised a storm of protest from many not normally opposed to him, and his enemies secured

The Rt. Hon. M. I. Savage

"Delegates of the National Party today listened impassively as Mr Holland made his announcement and reserved the greatest applause for Mr Holyoake. Inevitably their reaction suggested that they were burning with irritation, the health issue had forced a decision on Mr Holland. That pressure has already led severalinitiatives, including the Speaker, Sir Matthew Oman, and Mr J. N. Massey, son of a former P.M. Mr. Waterson, to announce that they are not seeking re-election. The National Party

OLD SCHOOL TIE-UP

Dr. Amunità in his book "The Road and the Rails" discusses our private rail system. He found it "the most authoritarian tradition in the whole of New Zealand's organisational institutions. In New Zealand society."

Does it explain why New Zealanders studying in the United States often find students there more original—thinking for themselves than students here.

It may be true, too, that private schools produce students who are better prepared for college life, and more inclined to help one another.

ROCK OR RUBBISH

Lots of adults groan about their children's addiction to rock 'n' roll. Their children might well groan about the music they hear most on the radio, and for which adults are responsible.

The Singing Commercials. We pay for commercials.

ENLARGE AND PRINT

As yet the diameter of Mr Armstrong's name has not been con. but the subject of a newspaper feature. We expect it any day. We also want to know if he's ever worn a pimle on his left ear, and the length of his left big toe.

DEADLAP ON DEAD ELEPHANT

Can any item provide a flicker of response in a B.D.C. news announcement? One recently announced that Russian Washington had made some important contributions to the disarmament talks. Then, precisely the same dispassionate tone was told that a Britishrawler had fished up a dead elephant.

RANGOON ROCK?

The Asian influence is, it seems, increasing in Western art, architecture and fashions. Perhaps lies the happy hunting ground of popular music. It would surely be more acceptable than the "popular re-

The Lesson

The lesson for Mr Nash is drawn. In the last 70 years four Prime Ministers have lost
tions, less than five have died with a deathbed ease, and one has retired, and under some pressure. Compensation for a Prime Minister to ask for re-election is indefinitely obvious tremendous, but if anyone tries to break the tradition that Prime Ministers for men must work until they drop, it would not be the last of Mr Nash's achievements to ensure that future Prime Ministers an example, when the time comes, of a graceful and orderly retirement.

—J.D.
THE SCOTLAND YARD SERIES

Nowadays you can have a familiar face without being any one particularly important. I ought to know: I’ve got a familiar face myself. Very seldom in the last few years have I walked more than a hundred yards along a busy street without somebody doing a double-take, or darting back in their tracks to make quite sure, or in the humbler towns, like Manchester and Dublin — actually stopping me and warmly shaking hands. “T.V. isn’t it?” say some, “I know—I’m This Your Problem?” “T.V. isn’t it?” says others, “yes, of course—Free Speech.” But the majority simply say — “Pictures, Scotland Yard.”

After 28 productions the now famous “Scotland Yard” series of action-thrillers still remain as popular as ever. They are regularly shown in more than 65 countries of the world. Semi-documentary in approach, the crime stories are based on actual cases on the records at Scotland Yard.

A good deal of the appeal of the series lies in the personality of Edgar Lustgarten, author, criminologist and broadcaster, who has set the scene and provided the authoritative commentary for every edition in the series.

Not really surprising, either. For this summer we have our 39th film in the Scotland Yard series, which is regularly shown all over the British Isles, Europe, and most places around the world. Scotland Yard began for me with a telephone call from film

By Edgar Lustgarten

man Stuart Levy. Stuart and I, as kids, used to go to the same football team, but it wasn’t football that he wanted to discuss. He had an interview with a “featurettes,” each telling the story of a crime, founded upon fact and actuality in their detail. And because I was known publicly as a writer upon crime, and was known pretty well in the trade, not being excessively camera-shy, they thought that I might possibly fill the Billy-killer role.

That was—heaven, how time flies—in 1952. I found Stuart’s suggestion irresistible. I had done lots of radio, and a little television, but no filming of any kind whatever—and, however much my teeth may chatter and my knees may knock, I welcome the challenge of doing something new. In fact to no time I was on the “floor” at Metro-Tasco, trying hard to look like a bony veteran. * I suppose I am a veteran now, but in certain ways, not. I enjoy each succeeding film as if it were the first—while crossing my fingers none of the earlier ones.

The east first got to work on the action script. Now the job is virtually completed, so that my narration can be neatly linked

ONE OF THE BOYS

Thirty of us in the office, Fifteen of us in the script, But at the flat—
Ah, that
Is the rub
There is only
Four of us...
God—its lovely!
—Tadpole.

FILM SOCIETIES UNKNOWN AND UNAPPRECIATED BY THE MASS OF MOVIE-GOERS

It would be reasonable to assume that, a good 90 percent of grown people in a city such as Wellington, go to the movies less than once a week. It would be fair to say also, that of the enormous film-going public only about one person in four has, as his source of films, anything other than the commercial cinema.

Films are produced upon such a mass scale that the public is over-whelmed by their quantity and rarely stops to consider and appreciate their quality. People seldom see a movie with the intention of discussing it. Films would receive a much more critical examination if the cinema were to enter- tain—to experience sensations in a unique manner and to utilize it as a form of escapism.

The movie as an art form is neglected; possibly people are ign- orant that the muse of film is a form of art, of a sort.

Certainly in this city it appears so. Only one person in four or five hundred is a member of some film society or group. Hence, it is prob- ably accurate to say that about 5 percent of Wellington’s film public is open to being interested in the movie from an aesthetic and tech- nical viewpoint.

In Wellington, alone, however, there are numerous cultural and educational groups which cater especially to people interested in the art and science of the movie. To name only three of these groups which would not be incomprehensible here. Firstly, the Wellington Film Society regularly screens first rate films—“Kameradschaft,” “Battleship Potemkin,” “The Birth of a Nation”—and holds discus- sion meetings and a winter film school, at which prominent film authorities lecture. Secondly, there is a series of lectures on as- pects of the film given by Cath- erine de la Roche, undoubtedly the dozen of New Zealand film critics. Finally, in the University itself, there is a film society which endeavours to screen important yet seldom seen films, films of documentary importance, foreign films and others.

The total output of these, and other groups combined (per an- num) would represent at least one movie a week, 52 weeks of the year. There is, however, no facility to side by side with the commercial cinema and with a multitude of movie—seven—thirteenth of which constitute rubbish—a handful of organizations which present the film to the public as an art form.

It is an unfortunate fact, that these groups are generally un- known to the public. This is so, primarily, because people do not want to appreciate films as films, and secondly, people are un- willing to have their viewing arranged, to pay a subscription and to go out of their way to see good films. It is obvious enough the public would prefer to read a shilling paperback rather than a novel by Wells or Dunsley. It would prefer to see 15 seconds of Bardot’s bosom rather than sit through 10,000 feet of cinematic artistry on celluloid.

the university drama club presents for your amusement & delight the knight of the burning pestle

This play, a sort of extravaganza 1611, was dashed off in eight days by Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher as a companion on the sand stage of the place of the time. The drama club has now gone to great expense to present to you an accurate reconstruction of this, the authors plagiarised freely from cervices and Shakespeare (among others) but it didn’t help a bit the play, which has been produced with care for irrelevant detail by John davick, will run from tuesday, april 28th, to saturday 30th inclusive, at the little theatre. admission will be 2/6 or thereabouts.

—Advt. FOR THE JAZZ FAN

More than 30 attended the annual general meeting of the VVU Jazz Society on March 29. The following officers were elected: Pres- ident, G. Murphy (second term); secretary-treasurer, W. Maughn; provisional committee, G. Girvan, R. Murphy, F. Webb and R. Pur- set.

After the meeting the Jazz So- ciety held its usual Sunday afternoon "jam" session. Throughout the year individual groups will give short concerts at these weekend sessions. Then group members will answer questions on jazz technique for the initiated.

this play, a sort of extravaganza 1611, was dashed off in eight days by frances beaumont and john fletcher as a companion on the sand stage of the place of the time. the drama club has now gone to great expense to present to you an accurate reconstruction of this, the authors plagiarised freely from cervices and shakespeare (among others) but it didn’t help a bit the play, which has been produced with care for irrelevant detail by john davick, will run from tuesday, april 28th, to saturday 30th inclusive, at the little theatre. admission will be 2/6 or thereabouts.

—Advt.
Alfredo Campoli (rhymes with Napoli) goes to bed with his violin. When travelling he nurses it on his lap—never letting the instrument out of his sight. No wonder, either. Campoli’s Stradivarius cost him $10,500. Only when the violin is cloistered in its case, covered with zip-up bag, and locked in a hotel room will Campoli leave it unguarded.

NEW ZEALAND AUDIENCES

Wonderful, very fine,” says Campoli of the reception he received in New Zealand, where he performed before Comrades Khraschev and Bulgakow. Both claimed to be highly entertained.

PASSION FOR BRIDGE

Bridge fiend Campoli admitted that he had had little time lately for his favourite pastime. Other interests have been similarly neglected.

Table Tennis (Campoli represented Latvia in the World Table Tennis) and fast cars and photography, in fact everything but food; systems, particularly.

MODERN MUSIC

What does Campoli think of modern music? He approves of dance music and jazz but rock 'n' roll Not. “I don’t like it. I believe it does a lot of harm. It’s not one of those things that can thrill America for. The suggestive movements are unhealthy for young people.”

Campoli was sorry that he could not play with the New Zealand Orchestra during his tour. “It is a very good friend, we played together several times up in Manchester, you know.”

A WESTERNIZED YI-KWEI SZE

Yi-Kwei Sze, the Chinese bass-baritone who made such an impression when he was here last in 1953, is back in New Zealand touring for the New Zealand Broadcasting Service.

The first Chinese singer to establish a successful career in Western music. Yi-Kwei Sze now tours America from coast to coast giving recitals in the leading centres and singing with the nation’s great symphony orchestras.

Equally at home in oratorio and as orchestral soloist, he has had repeat engagements with the Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Minneapolis and other top American symphony orchestras, many of them prestigious names. He was praised in his performances.

His repertoire now includes songs in six languages, not including his native Chinese.

SHANGHAI BORN

The youngest son of a Shanghai businessman, Yi-Kwei Sze graduated from the National Conservatory of Music in Shanghai with the highest honours. His career as a concert artist in China was interrupted by the war, but in 1947 he realized his ambition to go to America and in his New York debut in the Town Hall that year the young bass-baritone was highly praised by the metropolitan audience.

His Carnegie Hall recital two years later set the seal on his successes and established him as one of the most important singers in the United States and Canada.

RAVE REVIEW

The New York Times recently “His unusually fine German pronunciation was only one of many fine details of his interpretation. His voice was subtle or forcefully colored to suit his emotion and Schubert’s intent. He had a sense of the more sophisticated, perhaps more morbid world of Hugo Wolf. And he projected it with equal success. In short, this recital was an extraordinary achievement.”

YI-KWEI SZE

Yi-Kwei Sze, directed by the masterioso maestro M. Gane, carried on the tradition of the New York Times. “Vocally he is one of the most formidable tenors we have ever met.”

Yi-Kwei Sze. The first Chinese soloist to establish a successful career in American opera....


ASSOCIATE ARTIST: HENRI PENN

WELLMINGTON TOWN HALL

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, at 8 p.m.

Box Plum: D.C. Prices: $5.00, $6.50, $8.00. Corwnations for school children $3.00, $4.00, $5.00. Season: N.B.C.

Violinist CHOE

Violinist CHOE

Bass-Baritone

Baritone

DRAMA

JOTTINGS

During World War II we were presented with a very varied theatrical menu. But worst of all were the American productions that were spoiled by plain bad home cooking. Most of the productions, despite the fact that there were nearly everything, lacked any overall unity of style. There were many excellent individual performances such as Tora McKelvy as the tinker in “THE COUNTRY GIRL,” and Linda Hunt as the mother in “THE BRIDAL WREATH.” But I found no one production completely satisfying. The two best productions came from the talented New Zealand producers, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cannon. The University Drama Club’s “ORPHEUS IN HELL” was superb theatre. His other production was with Unity and James Zuber, “FAR FROM THE OCEAN OPEN CAGE.” In both these productions Mr. Cannon’s underlining of these was a producer-unseen throughout.

In the professional world Ray Lawrence’s “SUMMER OF THE SEVENTEENTH DOLL” was an event not to be missed. A heart-warming picture of the old time Americans. Next the New Zealand Players presented their best production of Shaw’s “RELATIVELY SIMPLE” but unfortunately it was played from the pens of the great, the not-so-great and the downright bad. In every year we are left with memories of individual performances sparkling like jewels in a sea of incompetence.

I would like to add a footnote to the above. Beethoven’s Symphony No. 7, played from the Unity Theatre circular. Unity were intending to start a Drama Club under the direction of Anne McComb. The School wasn’t started because of lack of interest. The evening’s climax was the first performance by a local band. The conductor’s own comment was that “Those who did show interest were those who had considerable knowledge of the experience and felt a desire to improve whilst those who had little experience were uninterested in playing in their primitive condition.”

FIRST SUBSCRIPTION CONCERTS

The red series opened spectacularly with the robust overture “Benvenuto Cellini” by Berlioz. It was followed by Beethoven’s pleasantly serene Fourth Symphony. Not everything is Beethoven’s idea of Beethoven, but portraying the genial, human side of his character.

Again in complete concert was Ravel’s exquisite Piano Concerto in G. Jazzy rhythms, glittering effects. The Sinfonia concertante was a splendid tour de force. Both were presented with great enthusiasm.

THE BLUE SERIES

The National Orchestra opened the blue series with Douglas Lilburn’s magnificent overture “Aetna.” A pleasant surprise.

Two comments. John Hopkins conducted Haydn’s seldom heard "Drum Roll" Symphony with noticeable authority by Judith, McDonald and Shirley Power, playing the Poulenc Double Piano Concerto with a variety of taste.

APRIL PROJECTION

At the end of April, the University Drama Club presented their major production for this year’s season of “Death and the Maiden and Fletcher’s THE KNIGHTS OF THE BURNING FESTLE.” It is an up- roarious comedy which will go down well, even the non-English literature sorts.
5,000 Miles by double-decker

When one is brought up to believe that one lives in paradise and that belief is qualified by memories of cruel poverty and war, then there is created within a state great forces and potential for progress, a zeal that knows no bounds. Such briefly was the atmosphere encountered by an Oxford group when they entered Russia travelling in a London Transport double-decker bus, RT 73. The trip, under the auspices of Oxford University Conservative Association, was arranged by John Cochran who, with Chris Parker, drove the bus its 5,000 miles across Europe and, back via Scandinavia, taking one month to complete the journey.

The main party joined the bus at Hanover on August 12 and the same day moved off to reach Berlin by the late afternoon. At the East German frontier we saw our first Russian soldier who was duly "mobbed" and questioned, much to the embarrassment of his officers. The autobahn through East Germany was in a poor condition and the height of the bridges across it could no longer be taken for granted—these were tested with the aid of a rather spectacular bamboo pole. The country is a land of pine forests, armed patrols and elderly women surviving on a diet of cottage cheese with mayonnaise and sausage. West Berlin, forewarned of our arrival, put on a big press and television welcome lasting over an hour, and an escort into the city.

From ROBIN GORBAN, of Oxford University and one of the Party.

The two-night stay was enjoyed by everyone—giving John and Chris the opportunity to show his considerable talents for juggling at a night club. We entered Poland too late to reach Warsaw by nightfall. Travelling was slow on account of the slow traffic along the roads, the top deck collecting quite a few piles. The red monster fought several battles for supremacy on the road with green, chicken, cattle, horses and cars, some of which deemed the ditch to be the best place of refuge. At 5.30 in the morning, six miles outside Warsaw, the bus broke down with minor engine trouble and shortage of fuel. Towed behind a lorry, entry into the city was hardly triumphant. While repairs were under way, active haggling took place with tins of Nescafe and chocolate for Polish zloty to buy midday meals.

The river Bug, which marks the Polish-Russian frontier, was reached by evening, and here, under the setting of a red golden sun, took place the incident which reflected Russian pride dear. At the end of the bridge stood an iron and steel ceremonial arch bearing the Soviet insignia. This was under the regulation height for Soviet bridges. It was put in place between the height of RT 73. As there was only one bridge, the answer was to lift the arch down (with a spanner borrowed from our tool kit) but, worse still, the Russian soldier demanding it let the arch slip so that it smashed to pieces on the ground.

Joined by one or two (women) tour guide girls, Lilla and Natasha, two more days' travelling, with night stops at Brest and Minsk, brought us to Moscow in the late evening to see for the first time the red star glowing over the Kremlin and the lights of the huge University building on the Lenin Hills. Of the eleven days spent in Moscow, under half were organised to any extent, the rest being spent in freedom to move around at will. Several evenings were spent in strenuous discussion with students who were all very earnest and anxious to know about Britain and our political views. Most were young, able, hard-working and thoroughly convinced in the rightness of their cause. Two main difficulties arose. First, we could never start from the same basic assumptions because of the isolation of Soviet students; secondly, their mentality differed to a large degree partly because of an authoritarianism as opposed to liberal system of education and partly because of their logical thinking which seemed different from that to which we were accustomed. However, in spite of this, conversations were made on both sides and I think several important points put over and accepted by the Russians. There is no denying their eagerness to learn, ability and capacity for work, all mixed with considerable confidence almost amounting to boastfulness. An invitation was extended to return the hospitality of Moscow at Oxford.

Crossing the Volga the bus finally moved north to Leningrad on the way home—a detour which was simply rewarded by the magnificence of the Winter Palace (where the Revolution broke out) and the Peterhof fountains. Two nights in Leningrad and on to Finland, a lovely land of deep blue lakes, rich forests and charming people were especially helpful the night the bus went into a ditch.

The rest is briefly told—two nights in Stockholm, a night in Jan Rojya, Copenhagen, and Hamburg and so back from Ostend across a shimmering sea to Dover.

One last incident remained, for the bus was stopped by a police car outside Dover for speeding (a mere 50 m.p.h.) with the crack, "What do you drive this thing on? — vodka!"—and the windows of Eastern Europe and had served us well both as a vehicle and as a home.