50 p.c. INCREASES IN FOOD CHARGES

(By Denis Phelps)
The University Council has approved increases, of up to 50 per cent in cafeteria prices, after discussions between representatives of the Student Union Management Committee and the dining room caterer, Mr F. Levenbach.

Filled rolls are up from 6 cents to 9 cents, doughnuts rise from 4 cents to 6 cents, sandwiches from 5 cents to 7 cents.

MAIN MEALS UP LESS
Tea is 1 cent dearer. Main course items are unchanged, generally two or three cents.

This is the second round of price rises in 12 months. Mr Levenbach had previously been compensated for the government's removal of food subsidies in February last year.

Losses
The cumulative price rise now brings the price of doughnuts, for instance, up to 6c, twice what they did in 1966.

Filled rolls now cost 9c compared with 6d or 8c in 1966.

But, according to the information sheet of the Student Union Management Committee, Mr Levenbach's accounts show rapidly mounting losses despite increased usage of the dining room.

For the first six months of 1967, the loss on food sales was $5554 or 17.7 per cent on sales.

When offset by the profits on the dining room shop, the loss becomes $5008.

Though Mr Levenbach is expected to make his profit on non-University functions, he is entitled by his contract to break even on sales of food to staff and students.

Corporation action, which is applied for price increases and, after investigation of his accounts, the Student Union Management Committee recommended to the University Council that they be granted.

The committee accepted that the main cause of the increasing "loss on food" sales was the rises in costs during the past 15 months.

Snack Bar
With the Government's continued failure to approve the long-awaited extensions to the Student Union Building, overcrowding in the dining room has steadily become worse.

To help solve this problem, the Student Union Management Committee has decided to open a temporary snack bar in the Men's and Women's Common Rooms between 11.45 a.m. and 1.45 p.m.

The rooms will be opened into one to provide seating for 200 persons. However, Mr Levenbach said that he was only able to staff the snack bar because the University Council had decided to discontinue the "Wellington Library".
Thirty years old

SHS—I feel I should bring your attention to an appalling situation which is going on in present boarding allowances.

You are no doubt well aware that, should your pupils be at the same time the children of eminent citizens and have any grounds, in order to study at university, you would be obliged to move to New Zealand.

You may, however, be aware that were your parents to move to New Zealand the government would not be so quite generous to you. Such is my own experience.

The Education Department were kind enough to enlighten me as to this "growing" behind this discrimination. Their case, as far as I gathered from their letter, is that New Zealand children do not seem to interest the Department.

Therefore I have no home town in New Zealand (hence being born there), or in Wellington, from which my parents are temporarily absent.

On the other hand, there is no reason why I cannot be said to be obliged to live away from home in order to study. Hence I am not eligible for a boarding allowance.

The second point, on which the department’s case hangs, was laid down by the department in that if I am plannations I received, that I would perhaps have to enter the following:

Since I no longer have any parents in New Zealand, I myself constitute my only direct eligible for allowance.

In this case, wherever I reside, the town where I live is Wellington.

Therefore by remaining in Wellington to study, I remain in my home town and am still eligible for the allowance.

I understand that the boarding allowance scheme was created with the aim of providing the needy students, obliged to support their family, who have to live away from home in order to complete their degree, to get some financial aid.

Why then has the department merely played with words and made no attempt to discover whether my situation is in the light of my academic record and financial situation?

I have been told that the New Zealand Board of Education has granted me an allowance as I am a representative of the student body.

I have received two units to complete a B.A. and had planned to advance to be an Honours student. My proposed career was to be a secondary school teacher, and the financial aid that would have been extended to me by the Board of Education would have been, had I been accepted, a real assist, and one less able to support me.

I am obliged to remain in New Zealand to complete my degree, but unfortunately New Zealand universities cannot be expected to grant me financial aid.

The only solution would have been to begin a completely new degree in the U.K. The Board of Education would then not have been able to assist me from home.

The essentials of my situation differ little from those of your pupils. The Education Department has claimed to have a board of education to control the number of students with the prospect of being unable to support their families.

Thus, if there were numbers of students whose parents are obliged to make similar temporal moves—students in financial positions even more desperate—should they be obliged to drop out of university? This is, in fact, the senseless regulation. I leave it up to you to judge whether the Education Department is justified in hamstringing itself by the building of individual careers. Your’s sincerely,

(Name Withheld)

CRITICISED

President

May Not Be Member

It’s heard that the Acting President of the Students’ Association and the Students’ Association form when the Rector retires is a constitutional crisis impending.

Executing, Escared

By Caf. Greg

A meeting of the Executive was called for 17 November to discuss the possibility that the Rector may retire. They have suggested some pointlessly that it is already too late to do anything about it, but not to mention a former Executive member’s comment that the 100 “gardeners” who are some distinctive [in style and price] of the things that are said to be held in the office. They lack their quarters.

A Bedtime Story

The meeting of the Executive of the Student Association, which was held on a motley notice, was attended by the Rector, a gentleman, Owen Gager, to whom they gave a rousing night at the first Forum of the year. That is today—starting at 1 p.m. Owen insisted on his willingness to perform.

Our Muddled Leaders

Appropriately nobody on the Executive of the Student Association has read the new constitution since it was last reviewed. We do not know what we are doing. The Finance Committee has evidently been replaced by a commission that meets only once a month. We have not the slightest idea of the finances of the Executive, let alone of the other Executive committees. Interested parties can now fight for anything from funds rather than have their disputes decided by a relatively impotent body.

We Are Not His Sponsors

Appropriately Paul Wedderburn, once a printing done to promote his campaign as an independent candidate for the Palmerston North seat, has been completely ignored. He was not even mentioned in the Student’s Association’s catalogue—nor has he been given seats for his campaign by the student faculty and administrators.

Representation for Students

They could have—Students at Sir George Williams University in Montreal, Canada, where they have been given seats for their own faculty and administrators.

INDIAN LANGUAGE PROBLEM

On the same day, police stopped a train at the railway station in Agra. News Features (New York) reported that the police have arrested 18 people in connection with an advertising sign saga.

The University's anti-subversion legislation is being used to keep the students from taking part in the strike, according to the report. The police have also arrested 18 people in connection with the sign saga.

Government property—police have continued to bear the brunt of the students’ ire. In Lucknow, on 6 December, S. R. Banerjee, President of the New University Students’ Union, was arrested for enlisting the Constitution in the battle.
Orientation means
Getting to
Know you'

(By the Orientation Controller, Trevor Crawford)

Orientation fortnight is organised by the Students' Association so that as many new students as possible become familiar with the way of life at the University and the activities of the Students' Association.

It is often the only opportunity for those interested in the activities of the wide range of cultural, sports and political clubs affiliated to the Students' Association, and gives the opportunity to join as many of these as desirable.

The most important aspect of Orientation is for new students to be able to meet other students also trying to accustom themselves to the new environment. It is the time, before the pressure of work becomes apparent, to meet other students, some with widely varying interests, in this way it can be appreciated how diverse a university college really is.

Finally, Orientation gives the Students' Association Executive a chance to meet the new students and conversely gives the new students a chance to find out what the Executive is all about. If anything, Executive members do not have a life of their own.

Most of the functions organised for the first week of Ori- entation are arranged by the clubs. The highlights of the Social Week will be——

Tuesday, 6 March: The University Rugby Club has organised an evening in Eton main lecture theatre Ester- tette at 8 p.m. to show films of the tour of Japan, and two other rugby films: Giants of the Past and Rugby History of N.Z.

Wednesday, 6 March: The V.U.W. Rugby Club has organis- ed a dinner evening in Eton main lecture theatre Ester- tette at 8 p.m. to show films of the tour of Japan, and two other rugby films: Giants of the Past and Rugby History of N.Z.

TREVOR CRAWFORD

An International House Mooted

(By Denis Phelps)

An international house may be established at Victoria as a result of interest created by the visit of Mr Appadurai Aaron, who spoke about his work at Inter- national House in Glas- gow.

These centres aim at giving students a greater knowledge of the customs and cultures of other countries. They also serve as a place for first-year overseas students to make contact with others who have already faced the problems of adjusting to life in a foreign country.

In addition the imperious atmosphere of the large canteens and common rooms would hamper the aims of the House.

Such houses exist at various overseas universities to provide facilities where foreign and local students can meet socially.

Some also offer residential accommodation.

After Mr Aaron’s visit, interested students approached the Director of Student Welfare Services, Mr Boyd, and the National Council of Churches chaplain, John Mur- ray, to sound out prospects for something similar at Victoria and, early in November, a meeting was held of students, university staff members, Mr Boyd, Mr Murray and the Physical Welfare Officer, Allen Leidler.

At least $2000 a year would be needed to finance such a set-up and it was decided to approach the Students’ Associa- tion, the University and outside organisations such as the English Department, the United Nations Association and Rotary.

The Students’ Association was asked to decide whether to support the idea of an Inter- national House, whether it should have an student run affiliated body and whether to make an annual grant toward running costs.

These questions are more than met by the students for instance the Association may become responsible for any debts incurred by affiliated organisations.

Some, possibly controversial, question is the composi- tion of the board of manage- ment; a joint venture between the University and the Students’ Association is anticipated, but outside financial contributors may also desire representation.

On Friday, 6 March the Int- ernational Club is holding its Dance and Orientation func- tion. This usually turns out to be a great success.

On Saturday, 9 March the Labour Club is running a dance in the Common Rooms. For some reason most Labour Club functions are a bowling success. Help make this one go the same way.

A more sober but equally enjoyable aspect of Orientation takes place at St An- drew’s Church at 7 p.m. on Sunday, 10 March. It is the University’s annual Eisteddfod. This year the new National Council of Churches Chaplain to the University will be in- vited at this service.

For further information about Orientation activities watch the Orientation Notice Board in the main foyer, S.U.B.

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SALIENT'S BIRTHDAY

NOW WE ARE OLD

FIRST EDITOR REMEMBERS

The nineteen-thirties were years likely to produce an increase in the vigour of undergraduate thought at Victoria. Opening under the shadow of massive unemployment, and passing quickly into a period of mounting international tension — Japan's attack on China; the absorption of Austria by Nazi Germany; the betrayal of Czechoslovakia; Mussolini's assault on Ethiopia; the invasion and subjection of Spain — by 1938 the decade seemed certain to end as in fact it did, in war on a vast scale.

It was as a result of the changed mental climate produced by events such as these that the 1937-38 Students' Association Executive decided to alter the nature of the undergraduate newspaper from the light-hearted record of Victoria's activities until then provided by SMAD, to a publication reflecting more closely and more widely the events of those days.

Through its President, the Students' Association Executive made it clear that within the laws of libel and the bounds of taste and commonsense, the editor and staff could print what they liked. There were to be no strings or tags; all executive asked was a lively, good quality journal. They certainly kept their part of the agreement. In that year it was inevitable that we should print many things with which Executive were probably not in profound disagreement, but never once, either directly or by a hint was the slightest pressure put on any member of "Salient's" staff to change what we wrote. On the contrary, my recollection of Executive expressing no pressure was that of a notable source of strength. Salient's good start owed much to this relationship between Executive and the editorial committee.

The Students' Association Executive appointed the editor and he chose his staff. The name Salient originated with the assistant editor, Derek Freeman, now I believe Professor of Anthropology at Canberra. Derek designed the original layout and also wrote vigorously and rapiely.

The Literary Editor was Ron Meek, then already well known for his successful Extravaganzas. In addition to writing an interesting "Cautionary Tale," Ron produced a number of interviews with celebrities which generally lifted the corner of a curtain which somebody would have preferred to leave undisturbed. Probably his most successful effort of this kind was a revealing interview with Count von Luckner. Ron is now, I have been told, Professor of Economics at Leicester.

The quiet efficiency of Maurice Boyd (still of Wellington) keeps our name good with the printer. No one on the staff had a more difficult task.

Marie Ballock (nee Best), Vesta Emmanuel, the late Mary Devrick (nee Brico), Harold Grettion (now of Taupo and author of "No More Double Bunking") wrote in lively fashion in a variety of forms.

John Ballock of Seatoun, our Business Manager, secured a steady supply of advertisements for any page but the first, on which we would allow no advertising. Lara Sandford and Ruth Singleton handled the Sports Page and distribution was well managed by Eddie Robertson who usually shot out from an unfinished science experiment just in time to see to it.

This staff ran Salient as a fully cooperative effort. Regular staff meetings were held to pool ideas and decide policy. It was agreed that the time had come at Victoria to try to link University life more closely with the world, that we should comment on events rather than remain simply a staff from Executive to press on was a notable source of strength. Salient's good start owed much to this relationship between Executive and the editorial committee.

But the students read it. By the third issue the circulation had doubled and had reached what was then a record figure, 600 out of a total roll of 900 students. The staff watched all these reactions with great interest and often had them in mind when they planned fresh issues.

We had the view then, and all those members of the original staff with whom I have discussed the question since still hold this opinion, that it should be the function of an undergraduate newspaper not only to report, but to comment widely on events of the day, both within and outside the University. We believed then and believe now that any country is entitled to look to its educated young people to show a lively intellectual curiosity about all kinds of subjects. Salient tried to embody this idea in what it said; to rouse the indifferent, to question the orthodox, to stimulate discussion.

This remains an important and legitimate task for any university paper. The need to do this is just as great today as ever; perhaps it is even greater.

Congratulations then to Salient on its 50th anniversary. May it long continue to stir the sluggards, to provoke the complacent, to rebuke the autocratic and occasionally, to amuse all.

A. H. Scootney.
Then there was Pete Jenkins, editor in 1949, who confronted the College authorities by two pieces of "seditious" verse: an editorial criticizing the menu and living conditions in Weir House (which he had left the year before), and a contrarian "Chaplin's Abridged History" of the College expressing gross disrespect for some Vic old boys then holding positions of eminence in the land (notably Governor Freyberg and Wellington's Mayor Appleton). The Professional Board, confident in Sir Edmund and fired Jenkins $5 — a lot of money to a student in those days. A special meeting of the Stud. Ass. was re- quired to consider an appeal by the Prefects in the best Debating Society rhetoric, and the fine resolution was carried protesting against the Professional Board's infringement of freedom of speech and instructing the Exec. to challenge the fine in the courts if necessary. The Professional Board, after hearing Jenkins speak impressively in his own

CONRAD BOLLINGER, now back at Vic doing postgrad work in English, is best known as an agitator (for racial equality, nuclear disarmament, Vietnam, licensing reform, etc.), as editor of the ILIC SERVICE JOURNAL for four years, and author of GROG'S OWN COUNTRY. He was Assistant Editor of SALIENT 1949-51, and Editor 1957. He graduated M.A. in 1952.

Pate gave them the chance for a second choice when pressed. It had been the usual appointment as a junior lecturer for the errant editor to resign. Looking for a likely successor, the Exec. disregarded the now customary convention of always giving the job to someone who had worked on the staff of the paper; instead, their eye fell on Maurice McIntyre, who had sporadically edited a right-wing rival to Salient over the previous couple of years. Pate asked him whether he would like to test his old baby, Charita, quietly breathed its last. Entering with form intent to make Salient as one-eyed right as he had left it, McIntyre soon found things weren't as simple as that. Working with a group firmly imbued with the "red" tradition, he came to accept it not only necessary but desirable. For a while his presence in Salient was only as an interested reader, until an enlightened Exec.

Mr Conrad Bollinger

Doug White, President of VUVSA, is a member of a group of East Asian Undergraduates who are at present touring the United States on a programme sponsored by the U.S. State Department and organized by the Experiment in International Living. The group visited San Francisco in January. Here is his story.

The wet streets were littered with dog defecate, paper, and people. Those who inhabited the area as self-styled "hippies" moved from one expected, long-haired, dirty and "traditionally" dressed.

The area takes its world-renowned name from the intersection of Haight Street with Ashbury Street. We took a 15 cent bus trip from our hotel to Ashbury Street and arrived at several "human mute" hippies who apparently shied respectability for a day's business in the area.

It was Sunday and wet with scattered showers which did not add to the pleasantness of our surroundings. We found a quietish place and had a light breakfast. We passed several groups including one hippie who discordantly strummed his guitar to the litter of "my most of it never does" to the tune. Others asked for money and the "howscomer of a big bag" was horrifying. It is said that some of these outfits aim to buy the area.

We were out of season because, according to one shopkeeper, in the summer it's like Broadway. The happy flower people whose creed is love were not to be seen. Only the most of the hate in the air engendered by these people who own unsuccessfully used drugs to escape from reality. There was no friendliness or reciprocation. There was no brightness or enjoyment, it was impossible not to feel disillusioned. For me the image of a glamorous hippiesom, as played up by the news media, was shattered.

I think we were all somewhat relieved to catch a bus back to the hotel. It was a refreshing reality of the problems of race and war which face the United States today.

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GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION
PARK

This article, the first of three by Jonathan Cloud, reviews the results of recent research into university education in New Zealand and attempts to isolate some of the major defects of the present system.

Individual (e.g. psychological) factors were dealt with in a more intensive study by Dr J. J. Small, and his recommendations will be mentioned later.

Since the personal characteristics and circumstances of the students do not explain why they fail, Parkinson takes a closer look at the examination process itself. He discusses two important aspects: the reliability or consistency of examinations, and the standard or pass/fail level. He argues that the average reliability of the usual two-paper examination is about .85 (corrected split-half consistency coefficient). This strikes me as rather high, and overseas studies have usually suggested a lower figure.

But in any case, the fact is that somewhere between 8% and 12% of students fail through the unreliability of examinations and examiners.

In his written evidence, Mr G. W. Parkinson notes that in the first time examination, 20% of students may be, these full-time failing students would in fact be no lower in attainments than an equivalent number of part-time students. The remedial capacity of the university, whose fate rested on the hazard of fallible examination.

To raise the reliability and avoid these "mistakes" within the present framework would require much longer examinations — such as six papers for a Stage 1 subject. An alternative would be to average out examination marks with marks from tests and essays during the year. This would mean about nine or ten essays in each subject to supplement the present two-paper final examination, and they would not be to carry out approximately equal weight.

The second aspect is the extent to which a consistent pass rate is maintained over several years and between different universities. The general conclusion is that, while the standards remain fairly constant within a given department over time, there is a lack of consistency between different subjects at the same university, or between different universities when considering the same subject.

Finally, pass rates depend mainly on the idiosyncratic expectations of the individual departments. They do not depend on variations in the intrinsic difficulty of certain subjects or on variations in the academic ability of the candidates. Furthermore, it seems unlikely that examiners can maintain an absolute, standard of judgement throughout the marking of several hundred scripts.

These factors — unreliability and inconsistent standards — and his recommendations that a major improvement in the work of their students could be brought about by improvement in their teaching.
JUNK IS A WAVE OF LIFE

It is as if the Western hip youth has suddenly turned on to a new scene. A scene of light and colour, a scene of beauty and contentment, a scene of horror and danger. Drugs, stuff, gear, shit.

And this new found land, no less than America 400 years ago is going to change things, in going to alter the attitudes of many people and is going to become the symbol as well as the means for a new outlook. New Zealand does not yet have a scene like this, but we will get there. New drugs will disappear one will form and prejudice will give way to enlightenment.

And even if all drugs do not, many drugs do enlighten. The view that they are always an evil is a gross oversimplification. The view that man does not need physical aids for enlightenment or even for pleasure. Most mystic illumination has relied on the use of drugs and not on any sort of continent (or camp?) acid-heads might outfit some new mystical religion, retaining the use of acid for themselves, and able to enjoy the more pleasures of the flesh. The thought is uplifting.

Another possible effect of pot and acid is that they could gradually decry the mind. Deciphering and breaking down the belief that the life force could cause loss of memory, a general mental confusion and a cut in I.Q. and personality tests results. Psychics can also cause loss of psychoses. But these mental effects can be predicable. Deterioration of the mind is probably a result of excess, just as it is with alcohol.

A medical test can forecast what sort of a trip is going to have and this can prevent psychoses. But this means that if one is going to turn on and there is no non-medical reason not to, medical discipline is necessary. The days of moralisers, one hopes, are over, but the discipline here is not dictated by moral laws but by physical ones.

The order “Discipline yourself while turning on” is not the same sort of order as “Don’t make love before you’re married” it is the order “Have plenty of Vitamin C in your diet”. A medical necessity not part of a moral code based on the values of former ages.

After these generalisations a little about the local scene. In New Zealand, Auckland is the biggest drug scene, despite rumours that the local acid-squad believes there is a ring in Wellington pushing stuff out all over the Pacific. In Auckland, three years ago in Auckland about a year ago, it is probably as much part of the scene as the stuff itself. Auckland and the big New Zealand scene, pot is easy to get, there through prices are exorbitant, $30.00 a point to the uninitiated and acid which does (or did) not enjoy permanent residence anywhere else in the country is always possible to get there.

The high stuff is usually on a different scene, junkies usually have a regular supplier, and, are, very, very cool. Only occasionally can the uninitiated get high as easily as pot or acid. And unlike pot, or acid its price is standard. Speed of course is the easiest of all to obtain. It is very dear, though in Auckland a nurse was selling it for $5.00 a bean and getting it. Almost all drugs come into New Zealand with sailors on boats from Britain, the States, Australia or the East.

The fuzz are moderately efficient in New Zealand. They rely on clues, usually former junkies or people with some sort of record, and on a careful surveillance of known places where the drug scene congregates. The cooler a scene is the less chance of being busted obviously, and this is why anyone who is hidebound and not has who gear regularly makes sure that as few people as possible know where he gets it.

The vice squad consists of men who have a genuine reforming spirit, in Wellington, Detective Sergeant (Cocky) Thompson is particularly well known for this attitude. They believe that drugs are evil, but are prepared to help a teenager who they believe is taking drugs against his better judgement by talking to him and his parents.

However this reforming and sincere attitude is not appreciated by drug-takers. And it is also marred by the highly dramatic outlook the police have of their own position. Many of them think they are true and direct heirs of Ellis Ness.

Students are not prominent on any drug-scene contrary to the opinion of Truth and the popular press, probably their imagination and outlook would improve if they were. It is high time students here realised the beneficial effects of certain drug experiences which could turn them from completely academically orientated managers to something approaching real, rounded people.

(Contributed anonymously).

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RENEWALS AT STUDENT RATES CAN BE ARRANGED

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ceivable, however, that improvements might result from better testing methods, more consistency about standards, and less emphasis on final examinations." Parkyn himself believes that the factors studied by Small account for only a small proportion of the failures: "Possibly 4 per cent of the first-year full-time students' personal medical records may not be consistent with the personal records in the file," he says, "but this does not negate the importance of Small's conclusions. Parkyn recommends that:
(a) All departments should attempt to estimate the reliability of their tests and examinations, and
(b) There necessary improve this reliability.

(c) The academic staff should reach common agreement upon a Stage 1 pass rate which could be adopted as a tentative reference point for the whole university; and
(d) The failure rate for the whole of the full-time first-year group should not exceed 18 per cent.

This, it seems to me, is the very least we can expect from our universities.

References:
Mountford, Sir James, "Success and Failure at the University," Universities Quarterly, May 1957.
POEM

And there, clad only in a transparent pink negligé, was the ravishing Julia, who danced ever more wildly, ever more rapturously to the exciting beat of that fantastic music; her smooth and slender body twirling itself this way and that, her flesh set a-trumpeting with a perfumed musick of utterly over-sensuous awareness and longings, too! Oh, for sin! (Or am I being too old-fashioned, and are her lips excreed of these words if I write, as more of a metaphysical evocation, O, Sin instead?)

Her parents had, yes that’s right separated. They Left Her Behind Them. And as if the dark forces of Fate were working vengeance indirectly upon those who set this bad example, breakers of this marriage (even to any, almost tussled, years), as if in the way of some retribution; there appears, suddenly at one of the windows, out of the blackness of the night the repulsive hairy face of a grey-coated old man. Sweet little Julia notices nothing, but throws herself in abandon for the seven-hour, and five-fifteenth time upon the soft sofa. And now the great moment—some petulant cat-briefly elevated by Destiny to this role—is already forcing itself on her. And, his knees, grizzle face contorted into a grin, he sets upon her. It is nothing less than rape. Rapet! Agh, most atrocious act! Terror and delight mingled gorgeous in the creature’s pure face . . . Enough of this . . .

At last she was alone in the enormous mansion. Her parents had parted from each other for ever, and husband and wife making off in mutually opposing directions. The splitting sower of a marriage of which dear Julia had been the only success. And their last gift to her had been the beautiful pink negligé.

The room once locked up inside the mansion—indeed it was dark —she danced and danced to the hum of her own generation, all by herself, and simply showered in sensuous ecstasy. Faster and faster she moved, louder and louder the music blared, she had only her own little body (but what excitement, what glorious longing) for comfort. Why, the whole were almost swung in sympathy, a thousand tinkling glassy vibrations.

Terror? What am I saying? Surprise, that is all; and at the pair are united, pleasure surpasses surprise, and the girl is completely in love with the old fellow! and follows him on some many pathway away the fields into the night, into the world. And that is how she left a space is, a space is, which stands there still, in darkness and in silence, deserted, in the night.

P. J McGraff.

Students are invited to contribute poems, short stories, reviews, cartoons and other drawings, photographs and other artistic creations for these pages.

Copy should be addressed to the editor and left in the SALIENT office or in the letter-box outside.

A TALE OF ARTHUR by William F. Humble, Published by Anthony Blond Ltd, $2.60. Reviewed by Carol Phelps.

This first novel by a 16-year-old spastic boy is a book which disappoints as it fascinates.

Here problems about the use of time, of conservation of energy, of prerogatives, are presented in a rather imaginative and rather easy-to-read from their handling in the mind-plumbing psychological novel — and perhaps more effective. There are conflicts that beset men of all times and temperament to some degree, but the neurotic King Arthur finds them torment him and demand systematisation. A life stretched and twisted, front of him, and it was silly to use up all the pleasures of life, before retirement. If there was nothing left for him to sit and enjoy him ripe old age exerts upon and left him without the faculties to enjoy anything anymore, what would he be doing?"

Arthur is an example of more than a bored and aimless modern man crusty by life’s endless contradictions. He is a caricature of a dictator, suffering the fear, worries and loneliness of absolute power.

Throughout the book, one has only a hazy picture of Arthur, whose growth has been stunted by anti-heroine and his parents cannot startle a most startling aspect of his appearance. The author keeps a skilful distance between him and the reader, most appropriate to the setting in which little one is not sure whether or not to believe completely in him.

One senses that Humble, with his use of "glasses" and "face" and his reference to Arthur’s sickness of the mind and wild gesticulations, is directing us too forcibly to a comparison with Hitler. The pupil and Hitler, his student, is pulling Ambivalence in Humble’s attitudes toward the values he is satisfying.

felt that he would have done better to decide on his stand once and for all. His evasiveness is, however, provocative — at time approaching genius. Time and again we are led on, and on, with mounting anticipation, to be lost suddenly in haze or to find ourselves jammed against a wall — having humbled our heads for nothing. The author delights in false clues: “Almost . . . though not quite, for that’s another story as so many things are.” After many paragraphs as smart and perplexing as “But I shall call them [the lowest strata in Arthur’s town] ‘ordinary spastics’ to show you how cruel Arthur was in calling them that. It is quite disgusting”, the reader at last gives up looking for hidden meanings and delights in or tolerates the unfinished, the enigmatic, and the highly original with which “A Tale of Arthur” is crammed — delights in or tolerates according to his temperament.

Arthur’s Town is well-named, for it is Arthur and only Arthur who comes to see the fireworks display, who uses the drabword who rides in a vehicle. Arthur becomes a patient in Arthur’s Hospital. Arthur is King, Priest, and Special Doctor of his town. The enjoyment of the ordinary people of life is not overmuch worried by Arthur as long as he leaves them alone. "The extraordinary ordinary people who have their own secret union and try to stir up discontent against Arthur’s absolutism, and the spasics headed by Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John who are despised by all others and do only the most menial tasks — the enjoyment of all these is sacrificed to Arthur’s gratification, and to lofty "Culture".

The spastics’ simplicity and clarity of thinking is compared favourably with Arthur’s complexity:

They [the spastics] found the day as good or bad as the night. The two were much the same, save that one was darker than the other, with the one rather lighter than its fellow. They had worked these things out and they were very brave about it because it was silly not to be.”

Their insignificant enjoyment is weighed against Arthur’s abundance and there seems little to choose between them. They have only one thing to enjoy, hence they escape the anxious deliberation which is Arthur’s lot.

“Arthur didn’t like them one bit, but he didn’t show it. You wouldn’t notice it from just looking at them like he did in that way of his.”

Arthur is a ridiculous figure, but he is also more than that. He is alarmingly typical of crazed dictators who believe themselves to be impregnated with greatness in the womb and who drop dead at football matches.

His is a town where there is no communication between the workers and himself, where he can command all, yet deny responsibility, where he can advocate freedom of worship because he knows there is not the slightest chance of its taking place.

Humble succeeds most in his satire, however, when he keeps his story on the level of a fairy-tale with absurdity predominate over horror. His one or two close brushes against realistic horror are not successful — the pathetic and absurd horrid ness that is the chief fairy-tale mood of his story is more suggestive and powerful.

When Arthur dies at a football match on the day of his wedding he thus quietly desk the plans of the extraordinary ordinary people to overthrow his regime and those of the fairy folk to turn him into a frog. This deliberate anti-climax is a failure. It leaves the reader with a chance for immediate assessment of what has gone before and for a quick decision that “A Tale of Arthur” is no work of genius after all.

New view on Camelot
The Quality of Mercy

The ballpawner

as was stern, and thus in keeping with his task
he cries, as the burden lent his way
I shall carry me a million years and feast on the decay
I am dead," he thought, as the burden lent his way
I shall carry me a million years and feast on the decay
I am dead," he thought, as the burden lent his way

I have left him—does he understand?
I have not left him, but his soul is surely grand!"

thoughts contracted near, on the face that went ahead
who will ever grit the wishes of the dead?

Poem

91645. Two nights before last I was given a
strange dream: that I and other men lived there long-forget
across the narrow land
’d not think of the days that lay between
united in their pain
and

The Journal of Ocarina

Already we are in the midst of preparations. The larger animals are being brought up from their deep caves, so that their eyes may become accus-

Photograph by Robert Joiner.
Maestro of the French horn

Company bureaucrats have constantly struggled to squash any chances of these recordings. However, in the last few years the situation has changed— one of the first major orchestras to be involved was when D.G.G. and E.M.I. followed Richter around Italy and, through mutual agreement, combined forces in recording. They then issued separate parts of the concerts.

A similar situation occurred in the spring of 1966 when Leonard Bernstein conducted the Vienna Philharmonic in a performance of "Falstaff" and a concert. Fortunately, C.B.S. and Decca came to an agreement whereby Decca recorded everything but gave the opera to C.B.S.

Overseas, these performances have been condemned by some of the purists. Nevertheless, Bernstein's Mozart is full of mannerisms, but I can't agree with the critics who scorn the conductor's "affected" approach. One has only to listen to the beautiful, relaxed andante to be won over. His interpretation of the "Linz" follows the same pattern—careful phrasing, strict attention to tempi and a good, clean sound from the orchestra.

As to be expected, the V.P.O.'s playing is faultless. The stereo recording is warm, balanced, with an excellent balance between piano and orchestra in the concerto. Incidentally, there is a very interesting sleeve note written by the maestro.

If you like concert warhorses with brilliant recording and stunning orchestral playing then you will like a recent release by the Russian conductor Kirill Kondrashin at the helm of the R.C.A. Symphony Orchestra in vibrant performances of Khachaturian's "Masquerade Suite" and Kabalevsky's "The Comedians, Op. 26" (R.C.A. Victor LSC 2790 Stereo).

Kondrashin's brisk but completely idiomatic interpretations have transformed two hucksterized "Piem" stand-bys into vivacious showcases of orchestral splendour.

Don Hewitson.

BOOKS


Mr. Hobbs's qualifications for writing this book seem to be that he was at one time a member of the Parliamentary Press Gallery. To say then, that he brings to his present book (whose subject is the first Labour Government) the same critical acumen displayed in his earlier work, is to suggest that this book marks the end, not of an epoch in New Zealand politics, but in New Zealand journalism.

Political journalism in New Zealand over the last five years, perhaps more than at any other time, is a result of the influence of people like Gordon Bick and Austin Mitchell on T.V. It has been on the upgrade, having developed to a point where in the Sunday Times or the Auckland Star the most political commentary will reach the level of an exceptionally poor review in the London Observer, the New York Times or the Sydney Bulletin. For New Zealand, this is progress.

The book under review, however, is a throwback—a dying but still in kicking form. It is political journalism whose idea of a peep behind the scenes at Molesworth Street is to tell us that John A. Lee was a rebel and that Bob Semple had all sorts of salacious stories. This, at least is what Mr. Hobbs serves up as inside stories about the thrity.

We will know almost nothing about the alternatives that were to open the 1954-49 Government. John A. Lee must be responsible for the spectacular explosion in 1940 having blinded us to the fact that other alternatives were open to Labour than the radical political road. While we cannot expect any party in power in the thirties to have foreseen all the stresses their political creations would bring, we have a right to ask just how much they could have seen if they had looked.

Our historians still have not come to terms with the undeniable fact that Labour pulled off the biggest electoral confidence trick New Zealand has witnessed this century, winning the 1955 election by a rural landslide when in reality it was such an urban orientated party that it found any measure which could give farming any advantage over secondary industry. By 1956 Labour had lost the bulk of its farming support; in 1958 Labour gained its greatest popular mandate ever on the urban vote; by 1944 its rural support had so eroded that it had no choice but to abandon the "country quota", which kept in being a fixed ratio of rural to urban constituencies.

The real conflicts in the first Labour Government were rural-urban conflicts, but Mr. Hobbs knows nothing of these. His only reference to farmer M.P. is listed in his index. Why did farmers vote Labour? How did Labour persuade them? We don't yet really know.

This is only to mention the principal conditioning factors in Labour's political orientation. We still know next to nothing about the determinants of Labour's economic policy, or its policy towards Maori. M.P. M. has been taken for granted, true beyond any need for casual explanation, by a whole generation of Labour-oriented historians. Mr. Hobbs does not relieve our ignorance. The interpretation of 1955-49 offered by James K. Baxter, borrowing the poetic persona of Yeats himself, that 1935 was the year when socialism could have happened but didn't still awaits discussion. Was 1935 a "great betrayal"— which means, ultimately, was there anything for the Labour M.P. to betray? Alternatively would the depression have silently slipped away had it not been for what Government had been in power?

No historian seems to have wished to penetrate the mass-majority of every group by such a result of history. Let us hope that Mr. Hobbs's book does not end an epoch of neo-Victorian journalism to foreshadow an epoch of historiography.

A look at Labour

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Compared to most other Cannes Festival Grand Prix winners, Claude Lelouch's A Man And A Woman is lightweight stuff indeed, but I enjoyed this film more than The Knack and Blow Up, if not as much as Visconti's mutilated but magnificent Vittorio to a dying age and race. The Leopard. A Man And A Woman has been described as a 'woman's picture', in the same way, for example, as Dear John can be considered a woman's magazine (Gillian Freeman type) view of sex. The description is probably justified, although in a way it's rewarding to discover that someone still thinks it worthwhile to make a sentimental saga with a happy ending. After all, the premonition chance meeting/romance/separation/reconciliation has been staple diet (and financial crutch) for decades.

The inevitable reaction to this cliché led, inevitably, to another cliché - the doomed affair. A Man And A Woman is a welcome return to the earlier form and, as such, is nostalgic in tone, recallling some of those memorable weepies of Aude Hollywood.

Considered from the point of view of narrative and character development, A Man And A Woman looks like something out of Belsen. Lelouch doesn't seem much interested in the psychological and social implications of the lovers' affair. Rather, he uses the story to demonstrate various aspects of the cinematographer's art. The camera techniques range from old hat to new wave, as in the grafted use of the two-shot during the various dialogues in the car (with regular cutting from one character to the other), and the very snappy handheld work around the race track. These different methods have their point: the car scenes have an enclosed, intimate feel about them (but why the interminable rain and wind-screen wipers?), while many of the race shots look like newsreel footage.

by Rex Benson

I didn't particularly like Lelouch's extensive use of telephoto lenses. It could be claimed that here we are meant to have the impression of observing the relationship from afar rather than being a prying part of it, but the cost is an excessive distoration of the visual perspective. Lelouch employs a wide range of colour and monochrome photography, intending to clarify and heighten the changing moods of the film. At times this device seems to have little point to it, although there is one telling justification when the lovers are in bed for the first time. Their unsuccessful attempts at emotional and physical communion, in their bottle of vodka and cigarette smoke, is intercut memories of love-making in the snow with her husband — a clear vision in full colour.

It's easy to find Lelouch's preoccupation with such themes in the film occasionally produced some longeurs. The beauty of some of the shots presumably appealed to French audiences, though we Americans seem to have time to savour their delights. Of the views of Paris and its inhabitants, and the beach, for example, we have to go on and on and on. In contrast, the best scene in the film is conventionally dramatic - the ghastly moments in the hospital when the wife goes there after the accident. Lelouch and Valerie LeGrange handle this scene extremely well.

In the end, though, the lovers are natural and quite charming, if perhaps a little too coy in gesture and mannerism. Some scenes of the drinking and the sex have a certain wilful artificiality. Indeed, the whole affair seems not to be quite as the lovers are natural and quite charming, if perhaps a little too coy in gesture and mannerism. Some scenes of the drinking and the sex have a certain wilful artificiality. Indeed, the whole affair seems not to be impossible even in bed. The lovers' affair seems so natural that the audience is left guessing as to whether or not the whole thing is some sort of a trick.

I liked this film for its predominantly tender mood and Lelouch's unabashed enthusiasm for the medium. One friend dismissed A Man And A Woman as soap-opera with trimmings, while another, a professional cameraman, emerged from the theatre wearing an expression of appreciative beatitude. These reactions reflect the fact that the film will appeal to some as an exposition of cinematic technique, or as a tastefully handled sentimental romance, just as it will infuriate many others who don't like the genre in the first place.

To make my prejudice clear at the outset: I wasn't particularly enthralled at the idea of seeing Mai Zetterling's latest venture, Loving Couples. Brooding essays in Scandinavian asceticism are not exactly my cup of tea, as I've pointed out a number of times before. (Those of you 'objective' critics are here advised to turn the page.) Loving Couples has been described elsewhere as 'very accomplished' and so on, but I found the story clumsily told (more flashbacks within flashbacks), gratuitous, and, for the most part, unendearingly dull.

UNSEEN CHUNKS

Large chunks, often whole scenes, of Loving Couples appear to have been excised, so I'm probably being grossly unfair in condemning the film as a whole. The missing bits were undoubtedly cut by the Australian censors. Since the print we have seen came via that unfortunate country, the occasional lesbian or heterosexual seduction ('with panting soundtrack') was left intact. One British critic probably have kept me in a state of expectation. As it is, the film comes to life only in the exchanges between Gunnell Lindblom and her husband, and in the scenes with Evin Dahlbeck (beautifully played) and her gay young man.

I must say, though, that Mai Zetterling scores over Bergman by having odd little bits of technique that are actually exciting. The extended tracking shots are effective, most notably in one stunning image where one of the characters walks across the snow and is followed at an angle by the camera. All incidental virtues aside, what finally sets me against Loving Couples is the fact that it is nothing like as stimulating as any good film ought to be. When Sweden can produce films as exciting and moving as some made in other countries, we shall be the first to cheer. Meanwhile, on with Night Games, To Love, My Sister My Love, Galia, Severin, and all the other others.

It should be pointed out to newcomers to Wellington that the theatres providing, on a monthly average, the best film fare in the city are The Roxy and The Princess, both owned and managed by Harry Griffith. Films seen recently at these theatres have included Martin Ritt's Hud, Kubrick's Killer's Kiss and The Killing, Kazan's On The Waterfront, the magnificent The Night Of The Hunter (directed by Charles Laughton), Heroic Island, and Corman's The St. Valentine's Day Massacre.

It should also be emphasized that Mr Griffith is always open to suggestions. In fact, some of the films mentioned above were prompted specifically. One interesting new release is appearing at The Princess shortly: This Property Is Condemned, directed by Sidney Pollack, colour photographically by the great James Wong Howe, starring Natalie Wood and Robert Redford. And for those few who having been biting their nails. Seconds will be screened at The Lido next month. The best new release so far this year, and the best for considerable time, has been Bonnie And Clyde. A review of this film will appear next issue, providing that by then my bombed, blasted, and scattered faculties have been sufficiently restored to do justice to a masterpiece of the screen.
Well, reporters stood in blank amazement today, as Normie Kirk (as he then apparently wasn’t) held his first important Press Conference since his overseas trip. Wearing a purple suit, built-up sandals, and a bovine expression The Leader announced to the astonished gathering that from now on he wishes to be known as “Guru Kirkiri, Great Teller of Parables and Unemployed Sheet-Maker.”

The first question put to “the Guru” involved his reasons for not appearing on British television. With a grin he answered, “Because I was in Bombay at the time.”

From then on the secret was out. Normie had not even seen the shores of the Mother Country but had in fact been “communicating with Nature” in a novel just outside Bengal. He had been meditating in order to effect the spiritual renewal he needs if he is to bear Social Credit into third place at the next election. All for a mere $5000 a day. When asked how these fees were to be paid the Guru hurriedly adjourned the Conference to the Gents’ Lavatories (where he was eventually cornered).

Then came the most moving political speech ever heard in the Gents’ Lavatories at Wellington Airport. “Gentlemen,” he said, obviously taking inspiration from something he had read on his way in, “I am much honored by your willingness to become my followers. This red spot that you see on my forehead is not there by accident. It was drilled personally by none other than John Lennon himself! I am thus qualified to freak out at a moment’s notice!”

This he proceeded to do by taking a flying leap into the nearest cistern and not surfacing for three days.

Speculation about the Guru’s career is now rife particularly since “TRUTH” ran a photograph captioned “Norm Contemplating The Dust Of Mrs Gandhi.” Yet the fact is that the Guru may have struck gold this time. Before his trip his popularity among New Zealanders was exactly equal to that of Adolph Hitler’s in 1943. Now it is slightly above that of Joseph Stalin’s in 1951.

Anybody who can achieve that just by spending $5000 a day, dressing up like an Oriental queer and jumping down lavatory cisterns will certainly get my vote.

**Ruldip**

Publicity was not the main purpose of the deputation of the Prime Minister organized by the Committee in Vietnam. Mr. David Carrad, chairman of the Wellington Committee on Vietnam and leader of the delegation said this on Friday when he was questioned about unauthorised publicity: ”The main purpose was to meet a means of direct influence on the Prime Minister or himself,” he said. The trip may sound suave but Prime Minister’s are not totally immune to direct personal influence. They are almost certainly much nearer to being immune to papist publicity gimmickry.”

CARRAD ON DEPUTATIONS

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**Graduation Ball**

**at Curious Cove**

**Sallent, March 5, 1968—13**

Mr. Kerk on his arrival at Wellington Airport. (Photo exclusive to the Sunday Times). Photograph Department where it was glued together in a trip.

**Food**

New Myths For Old

(By Pierre Languste)

Let me start this column with some sweeping generalisations.

The New Zealander is a person to whom food is no more than a means to keep him going until the next meal. He cares little for its taste or smell and will eat it as long as it looks like food. He is probably not excessively precious about meat, potatoes and bread.

If he dreams of food at all it must certainly dreams of sucking eggs and is generally overcooking and worsening it.

He regards French dishes with some suspicion: it represents the flashy and frivolous about food.

One lack of interest in new flavors is reflected in the high price and relative scarcity of many of the things as caviar, artichokes and all kinds of herbs. All this seems to do well here: our climate is positively better suited to caviar than to such old favorites as cabbage or broccoli.

Little attention is given to the cooking of vegetables. In almost any of the popular recipe books you will find many pages on French cooking, sauces, etc., but none on vegetables.

There is a totally different emphasis in any book devoted to French cooking.

Certainly, New Zealanders are now more or less used to drink more often, and are coming to accept wine, silver service and menu a la carte. But because New Zealanders are so unacquainted with good food, many of the new modern restaurants can serve the most outstanding dishes and still make a profit.

Even a provincial could count on the scores of right hand the number of restaurants that might make any attempt to serve good food.

I have heard of one establishment where the most popular dishes are the vegetables.

It is then hardly surprising that the quality of New Zealand wines is generally poor.

Because the deputation had not sounded a well-prepared statement of its position. As a result the public has had no idea what we said to him. But the Prime Minister knows, and it was enough to make a hardened man quail.”

Mr. Carrad said that the rigid views exposed the impact of what was said. “I do not think Mr. Holt will call quite within this class.”

Although he thought the war was being waged from our side by men of rigid prejudice and resolution at least listened.”

Mr. Carrad said that they are not all quite mad. “It is possible,” he said, “But to be a man of the other to fall away, as the example of Macnamara shows.”

This photograph was taken by Bill Williams at the graduation ball which concluded this year’s Congress at Curious Cove.

This was at the end of a week of discussions, debates and talks.

Mr. Theo Bay, Senior Lecturer in Politics at Waikato University, spoke on the subject: “Understanding Asia.”

He said that the key to understanding of culture is above all knowledge of intangible and irrational attitudes ingrained in that culture—a folk form of an ideology.”

Mr. Norman Kingsbury, Registrar of the University of Waikato, spoke about the role of the student. Mr. Kingsbury was from 1936 to 1961 in Leiden, Netherlands, first as Associate Secretary and then as permanent head of the ISC.

“New Zealand students feel much less responsibility to society, much less responsibility to the society than students in other countries,” he said. Students are very silent on national issues in this country. I don’t feel students should spend all their time planning revolutions or striking embassies, but a university should be concerned with the needs of the community.”

“We lack a sharp critical faculty. The University must look at the world of ideas, conscious all the time of the real world around.”

Mr. Bill Rowing Labour Member of Parliament for Balclutha said the people are to blame for accepting the new standards of the politicians. But he said that “there are more half-truths and downright lies in Hanover than we would care to count.”

Dr. W. B. Sutch pointed to the dangers implicit in overseas control of industry. High unemployment, which he saw as a distinctly New Zealand achievement was threatened by the extensive control of overseas industry by overseas interests. These forms, with an economic philosophy quite different from our own should not be allowed to expect either their philosophy or their unemployment out of New Zealand.

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Swimmers Active

(By the Swimming Reporter, Prue Brock)

The highlight of the swimming season so far has been the visit of the Australian Universities Swimming and Water-polo team.

The Inter-dominion Competition was extremely close, and the standard high, especially in the men's events.

An instance was the 440 yards freestyle, an event which usually results in one swimmer half a length the pool in front of a very scattered bunch. In this competition, however, six swimmers turned into the final lap together.

Consequently when team members were fresh for the first test of New Plymouth, seven Inter-dominion records were broken:

- Graham Dempsey (N.Z.), 446 yds. freestyle, 4m. 42.9s.
- Ivan Johnston (N.Z.), 110 yds. breaststroke, 1m. 39s.
- 225 medley, 2m. 28s.
- Keith Stevens (N.Z.), 110 yds. butterfly, 1m. 41s.
- Miss Harriet Ferguson (Aust.), 110 yds. women's freestyle, 1m. 37s.

Australian Universities,
men's 4 x 110 yds. medley relay, 4m. 37s.

Australian Universities,
men's 4 x 110 yds. freestyle relay, 4m. 53s.

The second test at Palmerston North only one record was broken by John Stark (Aust.), 110 yds. butterfly, 1m. 58s.

Victoria students selected for the New Zealand team were: Bobbie Walker (2nd in 110 yards freestyle 1st test, 1st in 2nd test, 3rd in 220 yards medley both tests, member of the waterpolo team).

Ken Thornton, who is at Canterbury University during the year, but swam for Victoria over the vacations 1st in 110 yards backstroke in 1st test, 2nd in 2nd test, member of the waterpolo team.

Miss Pru Brock, 2nd in 110 yards breaststroke in 1st test, 1st in 2nd test.

Changes At The Gymnasium

by Richard Jeffrey.

The University gymnasium is lacking a female Assistant and Physical Welfare Officer. Jacky Riddell, who occupied this position until February, has gone to Australia, and intends to go on to Mexico City as a spectator at the XIX Olympic Games.

Although the position is being advertised, said the Physical Welfare Officer, Mr Alan Laidler, it is inevitable that there will be less organised classes for girls than at the beginning of last year.

"This is unfortunate," he said, "because most people organise their activities and settle into routine early in the year."

A new male Physical Welfare Officer, Mr R.A. Stuchart, formerly of Wellington Teachers' College, has been appointed.

Among additions and improvements in the gymnasium are a second trampoline, further weight training apparatus and an orange drink vending machine. The ski training mat which was on hire for part of last year has now been bought.

A stock of sports clothing has been purchased, and is now available for hire to students.

Hire are available at $5 a week, a charge to cover laundry costs.

"The sportswear programme last year," said Mr Laidler, "was very successful indeed."

The programme is varied, and Mr Laidler said it should suit all needs. The sports involved in the competition are badminton (Monday), table tennis (Tuesday), indoor soccer (Wednesday), basketball (Thursday) and volleyball (Friday).

Teams organise themselves, and make entries to the interschool competitions organised by the Physical Welfare Officers.

University Team To Tour Australia

by Richard Jeffrey

A New Zealand Universities' athletic team will make a visit to three centres in Australia from 6 to 10 May.

The tour arose from an invitation received early last year, for an NZU Representative Team to compete at a meeting in Brisbane, which was extended to include competition in Melbourne and Sydney.

The Highlight of the trip will be the test match at Brisbane on 8 May.

The representative squad will comprise 12 athletes, male and female, a manager and a chauffeur, and competition for these places is very high.

Apart from such well-known personalities as Peter Walsh (Otago) and Penny Haworth (Victoria), there are many others bordering on international class, making it harder for those talented yet unproven athletes to gain the experience of the trip.

The pick of Victoria's current talent are sprinters Penny Haworth, Richard Tweedie, Alan Robinson and Philip Kerr, and those, with hurdlers Malcolm Gower and miler Rod Petley, hold reasonable chances of selection.

Selectors will be watching with interest all performances at the National Championships over the weekends of 1 and 2 March and 8 and 9 March, as a guide for the naming of the team later this month.

Take notes Anywhere! Anytime!

With the NEW Warwick NU-PLAS Lecture Pad

Indispensable for all senior students. Snaps into two parts. One part, a 10 x 8 pad of 75 sheets, on plastic covered board, for note-taking. The other part receives the notes. Filled in two posts, protected by a manilla sheet, the simple compressor bar holds the notes safe and secure.

Snap together, and the two pads form a smart secure unit.

Warwick Nu-PLAS Lecture Pad. The N.C.W. convenient way to take lecture notes, now available at your local Stationer.

Price $1.75.

**Newsheet**  
**Week Commencing Tuesday, 5th March 1968.**

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### Tuesday 5th

9.00-9.15 a.m. Activities Room, SCM receiving and sending.

11.45-1.45 p.m. Men’s and Women’s Common Rooms. SNACK BATH – tea, milk, butter, sandwiches etc.

1.30 p.m. FORUM. On lawn at 12.30 p.m. Subject: “If sin is a C.C.R. if wet. Hear the Headmaster on University oratory and will.

7.45 p.m. SUB Dining Room. Musical evening. Welcome to freshmen by the Vice-Chancellor and President of VUWSA.

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### Wednesday 6th

8.30-9.00 a.m. Quiet Room, The NB Auditorium for the celebratory Holy Communion.

9.00 a.m. - 10.30 Common Room, Common Room, Banquet of VUWSA.

9.00 a.m. - 9.30 a.m. Activities Room, SCM Booklist received.

10.15 a.m. Common Room. Labour Club v. Film Society. 5.00 p.m. - 7.00 p.m. Executive Room, Publications Board meeting.


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### Thursday 7th

9.00 a.m. - 9.15 a.m. Activities Room, SCM Booklist sell.


1.00 p.m. Memorial Theatre. Junior Drama Society. Presentation of the Feenix Awards.

1.30 p.m. Common Room. Combined Religious Society. Confession of Sin by Feenix, Feenex.


5.45 p.m. Executive Room. Accommodation Sub-Committee meeting.

6.00 p.m. - 10.30 p.m. Common Room. Drama Club. "Come and see Cruel." WYU Drama Chorus and Orchestra to stage a great production, to be produced by Mr. B. J. Inglis.

7.30 p.m. Memorial Theatre. WYU Film Society showing "The Property." 8.15 p.m. 906. Public Lecture. "Mythology and Agameron." by Prof. G. Mykou, Melbourne University. St. Louis, who is a pre-eminent living authority on art and archaeology.

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### Friday 8th

9.00 a.m. Activities Room, SCM selling books for all faculties.

1.00 p.m. Common Room, WYU Labour Club guest speaker.

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### Saturday 9th

9.00 a.m. Feenex Day. Trip to the city, easy trip from Ko to take over to Tandemirekere. Return, everyone home welcome to come. Bring lunch, parks, raincoats,パス, do not take too much.

10.30 a.m. Memorial Room, Book Club. Book Club notice board to come.

11.00 a.m. Men’s and Women’s Common Rooms.

1.00 p.m. Common Room, Dance arranged by WYU Labour Club.

7.00 p.m. Sunday. St. Andrew’s Church, The Terrace. Inaugural Church Service and Induction of Rev. N.C. Mendes, Rev. P. C. Jennings.

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### Sunday 10th

7.00 p.m. Men’s Common Room, Biological Society. Biological Society annual evening.

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### Coming Events

**Tuesday 12th**

12.15 p.m. Lawn outside SUB. Gym display arranged by Physical Welfare Committee. Men’s Common Room if wet.

6.45 p.m. Common Room. Common Room, Joint Religious Societies’ Welcome to Freshmen.

7.00 p.m. Gymnasium. Open Night. Display of sporting activities for students. An opportunity to visit Sports Clubs in action, and to see what the Physical Welfare service offers FREE to all students.

7.30 p.m. Memorial Theatre. WYU Labour Club shows "Duckponds."  

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### Wednesday 13th

2.00 p.m. SUB. WYU Deating Society, discussing.

7.30 p.m. Memorial Theatre. WYU Film Society, screening.

6.12 p.m. All Common Rooms. Samoa Students’ Assn. Dance.

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### Thursday 14th

7.30 p.m. Memorial Theatre. WYU Folk Club Concert.

7.30 p.m. Common Room. Common Room, WYU Law Faculty Club welcomes to freshers.

7.30 p.m. Women's Common Room. Surfriders Club AGM. A must for all freshers!

The meeting will be said to a terrific locally produced surfing film. Rain there?

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### Friday 15th

10.00 a.m. Women’s Common Room. Catholic Social Society will be celebrated.

7.30 p.m. Memorial Theatre. WYU Debating Society.

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### Saturday 17th

8.00 a.m. 8.00 a.m. All Common Rooms. The Church of the Holy Communion.

The Memorial is now open daily from 8 a.m. to 11.30 a.m. for use by students.

Freshers are particularly welcome to call facilities and perhaps discuss their sports interests with the Physical Welfare service (ring 95-7259).

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### DOWNTOWN STAGE

Commercing March 5

'BRIDS IN THE WILDERNESS'

The prize-winning play written and produced by Bruce Aston.

Dinner 7 p.m. Show 8.30 p.m.

Reservations: 55-739

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### Degree in Chess

**New York (News Feature).**

In what may be another foil of "first," the Institute of Chemistry in Strike recently organised courses leading to a degree in chess after four years of study.

Thirty students have been admitted to the course which will train them in the strategy, history and psychology of the game.

On graduation, the chess experts will train future natioinal and international champions.

The Union has held the world chess championship since 1971 and is not inclined to let it slip away.

In addition, the senate approved recommendations calling for two students on each faculty committee.

All student representatives are to have full voting rights, and those who are responding equally.

The recommendation was drawn up by a joint committee of students, faculty and administration, which began sitting a year ago.

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**ACCOUNTING TRAINEE**

ICT invites applications for a staff vacancy in the Accounts Department, Head Office, centrally-located in the Wellington Address.

Applicants should be in their mid-twenties and have gained several accounting subject’s, with at least 3 year’s accounting experience.

To make an appointment to discuss the duties, salary and employment conditions, please contact:

Mr. R. Dewhurst, Personnel Officer, Imperial Chemical Industries (N.Z.) Ltd.  
7th Floor, ICI House, Molesworth Street, Wellington.  Telephone 47 267.

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### FREE COFFEE

at the "PARK"

A REAL cup of coffee will be served on Sunday, 10th March, after 6 p.m.

The "PARK"

is situated opposite the fountain in Kelburn Park, 200ft from the Versity.

Open every Wednesday and Sunday from 6 p.m.

Hosts: Rachel and Jan Calkoon.

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### DURING YOUR CAFE STAY

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OUTSIDE

The big news this year was that there would be "relaxation" of controls over the economy — except for, for the public services, which has to chop back its expenditure once again, and the universities, where Mr. Middleton has warned to prepare for the axe. Odd priorities, perhaps, both socially and economically? Not necessarily, however. The Chambers of Commerce people have always thought Government departments and universities most important. It's just that Piggy has been the first to take the Chambers of Commerce seriously. Why, he's even from his own viewpoint, wrong! The case against the public service, from the businessmen's point of view, is that it is creating socialism, while the universities, we all know, produce the long-haired radicals that turn up as anti-Vietnam demos. Or, put another way, both the Public and the Universities could threaten the businessmen's social position, without the existing social norms.

The Chamber of Commerce's classic conferences — there is enough discussion of social grievances to make us a radical force; the Public Service is only the established, institutional alternative, to a businessmen's society. If, instead of whimpering "not understood" when the Government starts cutting, we tried to be the Chamber of Commerce, we might, in the end, get what we think we could be: name one might take it seriously.

* * *

Vic's Labour Club organized a Youth Congress last year. It had a most impressive attendance, including two of Wellington's most outstanding students: the leader of the junior section was a senior lecturer in education Jack Shadbolt.

The odd thing is that the Labour Club has followed up few of the conclusions the congress came to. They've acquired a new president: since it happened — and apart from the fact that colleagues in the club's freshers' brochure of club activities talking to M.P.'s, no publicity has been given to it at all (though we understand this isn't entirely the club's fault).

Perhaps this is because both speakers on education declared one week said Labour's 1966 education policy was the worst ever, while all the speakers on economic policy thought Labour was anti-J.M.E. and warned that adoption of doctrinaire import-substitution policies would be disastrous. Hereby orthodoxy doctrine this, and it's understandable that students trying to get in the running for safe Labour seats will shy off it.

SOME KNEW MORE OF WHAT TO EXPECT

(By the Editor)

Some Political Science I students know more than others about what to expect in the theory exam last year.

The following note was sent with all Political Science I examination results:

"Some irregularities, not unlike the irregularities was Kevin Martin. He said a former lecturer, Mr Tony Ashdown, had told some students, including himself, to expect four questions on liberalism and democracy. The Head of the School of Political Science, Pref. R. H. Brookes, said that therefore adopted (a) all "just how much information is given prior to exams is a matter of judgement for the individual members of staff." There was no question that the result of the lecturer concerned being disciplined. Corrective action was taken in this case, that is, of these candidates who were then reconsidered by Professor Brookes in the light of the candidates' class records and in favour of these candidates special weight was given to class work. These are the best candidates whose decision was determined on this reconsideration."

L. O. Desborough,
Registrar.

A student who experimented with the lectures in Victoria are busy at Victoria over the summer vacation.

The new lecture theatre block south of Easterfield is almost completed and is now in use.

The lecture theatre block is part of the projected Physics and Earth Sciences buildings, but it is not known when construction of the larger portion will begin. Plans have yet to be completed to contain two lecture theatres, one seating 200 and the other 150. Another theatre for 350 students is planned.

The Weir House extensions are virtually completed. Students are occupying the part of the new group now handling 5000 guests annually in the United States.

U.S. project

(By Denis Phelps)

The president of the Students Association, Doug White, is in the United States on a State Department student "project." Together with students from eight other countries in the Far East, Doug will spend 70 days travelling and getting a close-up view of American life and political, industrial and educational establishments.

The trip, financed by the U.S. Government, is conducted by the Experiment in International Living, a private group now handling 300 long, grace, varisty, monogrammed night-shirts bought by the Student's Association, and now being sold at the Association office at cost price, $4.50.

It all started when the former secretary, Larry Stenswick, pushed the idea. In June the then executive passed a resolution to buy them.

In July, the new president, Dub White, moved that the order be cancelled, but was overruled by 12 votes to one after Larry made a speech to the effect that the night-shirts would make Victoria "a personalised affair."

Students will be advertising the University even when they are in bed," he said.

Entries must be in the hands of the editor of SALIENT by Friday.

They will be judged by him in cooperation with whoever happens to be having lunch with him.

The Prize? A nightshirt.