The accused

by Denis Phelps

Menon opening speaker

The former Public Relations Officer, now acting President of the Students' Association, Dan Bradshaw, has been accused of "arrogance" and "naiveté" in his handling of the University film project.

The accusations have been made by Mr. Derek Morton, the professional filmmaker who offered his services and production facilities free to the Association four years ago after an Executive decision to begin work on such a film. Mr. Morton is an employee of the NZBC. Morton is engaged in making the programme "Looking at New Zealand".

It was hoped that the proposed 30-minute black-and-white sound film would be suitable for national distribution. But, Mr. Morton said, "the Executive seemed to lose interest in the project quickly."

Though they accepted an estimate of $355 for the production costs, no money was forthcoming, so Mr. Morton found himself increasingly out of pocket. He finally received $259 in early 1966, but he still has more than $100 to collect from the Association.

A lot of small bills were still to come in, he said. Because Mr. Morton was running out of his own money, he was forced to curtail and finally stop work on the film.

About three-quarters of the footage had been shot and some of the soundtrack had been recorded by professional musicians whose services Mr. Morton had been able to obtain at no cost.

When he became Public Relations Officer in June of last year, Dan Bradshaw asked Mr. Morton to show him members of the Executive as much of the film as was available.

This was done in September. At its last meeting in November, the outgoing Executive, on Mr. Morton’s advice, decided to abandon the film.

"In particular," Dan said, "the film largely showed what people were already aware of about the University or were being told by such things as tours of schools and open days."

"A University film," Dan told Salleng, "should perhaps take a subjective rather than an objective approach to University life. It should explain what it’s like to be a student."

"One possibility," Dan said, "was to trace the experiences of one or two students through Orientation and Capping to show them working, in the library, exercising their social and political responsibilities, speaking (or heckling) at Forum."

The film could show in the joys and loneliness of student life.

He pointed out that the Students’ Association owned the film, already shot and was thus free to use it in any future production.

Mr. Morton said that despite what Dan thought, the film was utterly subjective.

"If it looks at the University through the eyes of students and it does communicate a feeling of what it is like to be there, then it is a very good film," he said.

He also contained full sequences on Orientation, Capping,

Menon opening speaker

By Denis Phelps

EXEC. PROPOSAL

"I do not feel bound by the views of the Students' Association," said Mr. C. J. Robertson, who, as a former President of the Association, is a member of the Student Union Management Committee.

Mr. Robertson, with two other Student Association representatives on the committee, John McGrath and Hugh Reen, was appearing before the meeting of Executive last Thursday.

They had been invited by the acting president, Dan Bradshaw, after Executive’s adoption of a proposal to increase Student Association representation on the committee.

Mr. Robertson said the University, at a meeting of such a size, might decline to continue as a $50-50 partner with the Association in financing the Student Union Building.

The Student Association already has a big majority on the Management Committee.

The International Affairs Officer, Gerard

By Denis Phelps

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46 310, 4113
Editorials

March 24, 1969

Letter to the editor

Chaplain ibriggal, ilunal

In view of the dramatic changes in the frontal area over the last few months, especially the last few days, it now seems extremely likely that President Johnson will arrive in Wellington next week to reassure his allies. This would probably help him to take the limelight temporarily from Senators McCarthy and Kennedy, and would certainly be beneficial to the public at large, because it is already a long time since there was any, even in force at Parliament House more than a week before the election. There may be apprehension that it is already a floodlit at night and constantly propped.

Whether he comes or not the atmosphere will be electric, and South Africa is very real threat of violence once again on Tuesday when an anti-SEATO rally is planned at Parliament House, to be followed by a march to the Town Hall.

Over the tea cups

The problem of relations between students and the academic and administrative authorities at this University is one that has been long-standing. When in October, 1933, "The Spike", an official journal of the Victoria University College, published a report that 490 copies were sold before the issue was suppressed.

This week the University Council of high legal standing said certain passages were seditious, though the evidence of F. A. De La Mare, in "Academic Freedom", 1922-35", suggests there were no seditious passages.

Omitted from the reprinted edition was..." the one in error headed "Student Power of Professor Campbell", so the success of the next stages depend on the attitudes of the new Vice-Chancellor and of the other members of the Council. We must hope that they will not be coloured by our own actions. We must not be responsible for the students' actions — they only tell us what we have to do — be also seen to be responsible.

The Executive's of the Students' Association have... the year to press instead for increases in staff salaries to offset the effects of deflation and to make them compare better with overseas salaries.

This shows probably that students are not so self-centred or short-sighted as to be unsuitable to a greater extent than do. The argument that such obviously desirable co-operation has been rare merely emphasises the need for greater political unity within the University.

---

Power game

SIR—It is to be hoped that the illegibility and belligerence of the students of Victoria University, and no one issue of SAILiENT will be suppressed and that, according to the accepting power of the editor will be published by the new N.V.C.-Staff. The rejection of the "log" argument is quite apparent to anyone who needs, as we do, a copy of the new staff.

It is a pity that the new issue may not be sold, and that it may be distributed only in a few copies to anyone who needs it. We are not done with the spirit of this argument.

John Gage

Hack "Time" reporter

SIR—Deeck Meier's review of the work of a hack "Time" reporter would appear to be partly based on the fact that Mr. Meier started in what would be considered to be a rather abrupt fashion in his comment on the book "Time" which is written by Mr. Jennis.

The book, written by Mr. Jennis, is a very interesting and valuable book.

Jenifer N. Eames

Cheat

SIR—Cheating is not irrelevant to academic ability (i.e. the ability to learn and to make use of qualifications a University offers). Cheating is a crime, but whether it would be considered a crime in the long run, I am not sure. The only thing that we can say is that we are not sure.

The only thing that we can say is that we are not sure. We are not sure whether it is the case that we are not sure.

John F. Harper

Effective

SAILIENT's effectiveness as a political weapon has been shown recently when an anti-semitic" trip to America bought four empires within 24 hours.

Bad supper

The supper (what could it be) was served at the club last night. All food supplied was gone and no one had been served. The bill for the meal was almost $100 and the staff was asked to see that the staff was served. The staff was asked to see that the staff was served.

Time and motion

To get copies of a Macmillan textbook you must first go to your office then to the 9th floor of the library. You then go up to your own office to pick up your copy.

Contributions

Contributions to this column should be placed in the box lettered "Letters to the editor" and sent to the box marked for the Grapvine inside the office.

Way to the stars

It is interesting that despite being criticism of V.U.W. Drama Club members were invited to act in a R.P.F. sponsored film- in a crowd scene.
Students pay for mix-up over books

By James Mitchell

One of a series of errors made by departmental administrations this year has cost many students more than $14, according to a spokesman for Whitcombe and Tombs Ltd.

Reading lists and lists of required texts are normally made available to bookstalls before the end of a year, in order to enable them to purchase sufficient quantities in time for the courses next year.

Mistakes by several departments have been alleged.

The first two texts listed in the University Calendar for Psychology II were ordered by bookstalls.

The texts were: The Theory of Personality (55), and Hall and Lindsay's, Hypnosis (46).

Large numbers were sold to students, some of whom understood from their first lecture that these particular books would not be needed.

Claimed

Whitcombe and Tombs Ltd., however, have offered to buy back any of these texts.

The spokesman for the company said that the firm was expecting to suffer a loss, as there was no general market for this type of book.

He also claimed that in December, 1967, amended lists were sent to Swain and Maxwell Ltd., and Technical Books Ltd., containing the new requirements for Psychology II.

Whitcombe and Tombs Ltd. did not receive these lists.

The spokesman said students had stated that Mr. Roger Boskier, a Psychology II lecturer, was advising them to go to Technical Books Ltd. in preference to Whitcombe and Tombs.

'Very misleading'

Commenting on the alleged redundancy of the texts, Mr. Boskier said: "The books are relevant and needed, and he also referred to the different aspects on required texts, brought about by the fluid situation on the student side.

"If they are referring to the lists issued by me two weeks before the start of the term, then Whitcombe and Tombs are giving you greatly misleading information," he said.

Mr. Boskier denied that he was "advertising" Technical Books Ltd. in his lectures.

Getting her kicks

Maori M.P. plea

"The retention of Maori representation in Parliament is imperative," Mrs. W. Tinkham-Sullivan (Labour), M.P., told students on Wednesday.

She was addressing a lunch-hour meeting on the subject of "The Maori people and political change.

"The Maori's viewpoint and aspirations can best be represented by Maori themselves," she said.

They had "more specialised insights" into Maori concerns and problems than had European MPs, she added.

For example, European MPs generally were "unable to understand the complexity and implications of the controversial Maori Affairs Amendment Bill.

"It would be ideal for Maori representation to occur from an integrated roll," she said.

But until there was evidence that proportionate numbers of Maoris were being chosen to contest European electorates, the system of separate Maori seats would have to continue.

- By Bill Williams.

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Salient, March 26, 1968—3
Victor? Why does Rhodesia ask for military aid from South Africa? Until it is given, the African people will continue to suffer. Why are they producing more than 100 African activists besides Victor, and yet it is probably the only country in the world that has a massive population of black Africans, and yet it does not have the power to stop such offences as throwing a stone at a bus or a goods train?

Two of the African chiefs whom Mrs. Valintine claims express the will of African majority in their forceful support of Ian Smith were killed by three of the men hanging in this peaceful country.

Meanwhile, "Vita," Rhodesia's national leader, Joshua Nkomo once said, "others will be hanged—but all courageous things we have to go through before our country can be free!

The news from Rhodesia this all week has been news of hangings—news succinctly by itself to give the lie to Mrs. Valintine's picture of a peaceful, united country. There are 48 million Africans in Rhodesia. The African population is growing at the rate of 3.4% each year. There are about 1.5 million whites. Rhodesia is the only country in the world where the white proportion of the population is higher than the population of Christchurch. The number is hardly growing for many of them are leaving the country. In another 10 years, white Afrikaans-speaking South Africans will account for 40 to 40 instead of the present ratio of 1 to 22. The Smith regime is nothing more nor less than an attempt by 20,000 people to deny 45 million Africans their human rights. Why? Plain and simple, this is why Smith's only way of dealing with this protest is—the rope!

Mrs. Valintine says Africans have a say in Rhodesia—

that they have a voice. True it is there is a round-ball electoral roll for African and people on this roll can elect only 15 out of 68 members of the Rhodesian parlia-

mament. The remaining 53 members are appointed by the government. For every two 

African elections—for they are a mockery of democracy. Mrs. Valintine says the dicks support Smith because they are afraid. Smith's African population are afraid. But the chiefs are paid government salaries and receive the police and the Government (like Chief Mangwende of Mwana District in 1950) they are paid to disagree with the government policy. In fact they are sent to the areas to spread fear among the rest 

of the African population who live in officially 


democratic areas.

Mrs. Valintine says there is economic opportunity for African workers in Rhodesia. In Rhodesia there is more than 10 times the average wage for the African workers on official figures. I know a school where a white man who has been away for 30 years, who has been away for 30 days and supervised school boy manual work when they were not disturbed during the week (he had no qualifications officially) earned $18 a month—while an African head accountant earned only £3.90 a month. It was not the job of the man he earned that much.

Would anyone blame the accountant for taking the billing job?

As for Mrs. Valintine's assertion that Todd was rejected by the African students—she was underestimating the answer is very simple—underestimation to whom? Todd 

wants to use Africans to have a greater share of the franchise; Mrs. Valintine says he is bigoted, and makes no distinction. Mrs. Valintine, who is underdemocratic.

Mrs. Valintine's democratic principles will not allow her to support Garfield Todd yet support censorship, to prevent the teaching of African history being contended for by propaganda they cannot evaluate. It becomes very clear that democracy and racialism mean very similar things to her. If there are democratic assumptions, the first is in that Africans cannot 'evaluate' propaganda, why is it that according to her, they have absolutely 'propa-

ganda', from the B.B.C. and the Zambian radio?

Mrs. Valintine tells us she really loves the African people. She will not protest against concentration camps where nationalist leaders are held. But she does not protest against Todd's restriction to his farm and deportation from political activity. She will not protest against a state depending heavily on its security service to 'execute' a search warrant when two African graduates have tea together in their garage. The police are not interested in the 

subversion. She will not protest against inferior wage levels, the apartheid standards for Africans. But she will join a charitable society to help Africans in need. Mrs. Valintine, you cannot apprise your conscience this easily. WE DO NOT ANCHOR.

The Africans in Rhodesia and the African states are looking for political leaders to move them into the 

Commonwealth and at the U.N. They want to find out who are their enemies and who are their friends. The line should be easy to draw. New Zealand might not care what happens in a country as distant as Rhodesia—but South Africa surely should not lead to support Smith, New Zealand—we can—do very little diplomatically and after all there is no reason why he should not be made a moral stand on this issue.

Rhodesia is a beautiful sub-tropical country—its im-

mense climate is not only good, but there must be majority 

rule in Rhodesia or the settler will have to maintain minority rule by physical extermination of the African population. These are two alternatives—and the best is 

the most probable and desirable. Would it not be better to recognize this fact now?

Warren Chishambwwe

Examples of Peruvian pottery from Easter Island in the Waikato Museum.

Easter Island finds

By Michael King

One of history's ironies is that the significance of ancient items has often been recognized thousands of miles away from their point of origin.

The discovery of Egyptian tombs has been precipitated by the appearance of artifacts in European shops. The first scholar to postulate the existence of a giant flightless bird in New Zealand was Sir Richard Owen of the Royal College of Surgeons who deduced the size and character of the moa from a single bone in the 1840s.

There was similar irony in the recent depositing of seven pieces of Peruvian pottery from Easter Island with the Waikato Museum in Hamilton. Scholars like Thure Heyerdahl have scanned the eastern Pacific for tangible links between South America and Polynesia, but it was in the western extremity of the Polynesian triangle that the most concrete evidence for their theories appeared.

The pieces of pottery are made of hard blackware, and are both functional and beautiful. They are hollow, and decorated with designs of monkeys, snakes and birds. Their shapes and surface marks show they were made on a potter's wheel but moulded in two pieces around solid material, such as round stone, and sealed together.

Mrs. R. E. Harris donated the pieces to the Waikato Museum where their value was recognized. They were given to her father in the mid-nineteenth century by the captain of a Pacific trading vessel who had taken them from Easter Island. Harris received the pottery from her father in the 1880s.

Peruvian origin

Expert identification has confirmed the Peruvian origin of the pottery, and there is little reason to doubt that the pieces were taken from Easter Island in the nineteenth century as stated. At that time European contact with the island was rare.

The discovery of the pottery adds further evidence to the theory that there was at least contact between Polyn-

esia and South America, and possibly a significant South American migration into the Pacific.

When Thor Heyerdahl suggested in the 1940s that some of the people who settled the Polynesian area had come from South America he was ridiculed in many coun-

tners, mainly because the eastward movement of the Polynesians through Asia, Indonesia and the Pacific had been accepted to the point of being dogma, and because the Polynesians possessed a tradition of navigation which the South Americans appeared to lack.

But evidence did exist for Heyerdahl's theory. Botanists belief the grass plant and sweet potato originated in South America—not Asia or the Pacific. Yet both these plants were widely distributed throughout the Pacific area, as far as New Zealand, and the sweet potato retained the same name in this country as it had in Peru: manuca.

In the Galapagos Islands, about 700 miles off the coast of South America, thousands of blackberry pottery frag-

ments had been found, similar to those excavated in Peru.

It is well-known how Heyerdahl built his balsa wood raft and sailed from Peru almost as far as Tahiti, demonstr-

ating that South Americans could have made com-

parable voyages. But Heyerdahl's later expedition to Easter Island in 1955-56 did not uncover any indisputable archaeological evidence of South American contact with the island.

A few fragments of blackware were given to him, but not from an archaeological context, and he found a brown earthenware jar of local but recent origin. He did not find any complete pieces of Peruvian pottery like those now in the Waikato Museum, and to the knowledge of the museum's curator, Mr. C. G. Hunt, these are the only undamaged examples of such pottery known to have been taken from Easter Island.

In general, the Polynesians did not have a pottery-

making tradition.

Apart from the potsherds already mentioned found at the Galapagos and Easter Islands, however, great quan-

tities of ancient fragments of red and blackware have been excavated in Tonga, Samoa and Fiji. Complete pieces of pottery have not been found in these islands to date, but Pacific archaeology is still in its infancy and whole speci-

mens may eventually come to light.

In New Zealand a few pieces of porous redware have been found, but like the Easter Island fragments they have not been discovered in an archaeological context and could have been made after Maori contact with Europe. The two such fragments, one from Raglan and the other from Nelson, can be seen in the Waikato Museum.

Until further finds are made, the best preserved ex-

amples of pre-European pottery known to have been taken from the Pacific area remain the seven pieces of Peruvian blackware in the Waikato Museum, probably its most valuable acquisition.
COMING HERE TO SPEAK

JEAN LACOUTURE  JAMES FLYNN  C. P. FITZGERALD

A preview by Owen Gager

When the leaders speak of peace
The folk don't know
That war is coming
When the leaders curse war
The mobilisation order is already out

— Bertolt Brecht

As conference conferences counter-conferences, the leaders speaking of peace will live for a week in the same city as their political enemies.

On one side will be the men of power, and on their side, the intellectuals purporting quite seriously to ensure more guns, and planes are bought and more troops sent (not for much longer, now they promise) on the other side, the intellectuals, academics, novelists, philosophers with their two established styles of protest, the teach-in and the demonstration, to be fused in yet another combination, to the same cry that war cannot bring peace and our leaders are madmen.

The SEATO conference will, literally, have the big battalions. It will take over, symbolically, Parliament, secure from infiltration, subversion and protest as never before, and there commit about a new war, plan reinforcements, escalation, perhaps a new treaty.

It will issue communiques affirming its will, for peace, praise collective security, and announce that South Vietnam is being saved from aggression from the North.

At the other conference, lest affluent and more disorganised convenors will bring the spokesman of distinguished intellectual overseas spokesmen for protest to guess what the other conference is doing and to denounce it with eloquence.

From one conference will come communiques and the rumour of bombs, from the other rhetoric and news of books to be published and new theories of the Asian balance of power.

In both conferences there will be divisions. Britain will be absent from the SEATO conference, Pakistan perhaps will make a token appearance, President Marcos will be indiscernible (as he was after Harold Holt's funeral). Any new treaty to link the "allies" in the Vietnam war will emerge in the August, 1967 Vietnam Quoet and Comment, the Committee on Vietnam newspaper will meet with difficulty. Malaysia and Indonesia being afraid either to ally or confront with one another after the strained relationships of the last few years, Singapore feasting on what was Fedals and Alliance directed against her as a predominantly Chinese-populated state.

All that may be done is to regularise, diplomatically, the present level of participation in the Vietnam war.

The SEATO conference will have few public sessions. It will be secret.

The newspapers and the Returned Servicemen's Association will tell us it is keeping us secure—that it is better to be fighting our enemies in Vietnam than fighting them at Malaya. The United States and the corrupt Asian states is it linked with will be assured in warning us of the aggressive strategies of international communism.

Most people, perhaps will sway through the tedious excesses of Mao's and Lin Piao's alleged plans for world conquest that will find their way into the papers. Remembering the Dominican Republic, Guatemela, Cuba, and Greece, remember that it is not only communist regimes that export their own social systems and forms of government. The real dupes will be those dazzled by the secrecy, the talk of the security of the nation, the dark hints of sinister Oriental conspiracies.

The military are still winning the battle for the average man, alarmed by the prospect of a military threat to their country, and ignored by the Vietnamese Committee who are too busy to suggest that they should replace Peking or Hanoi as the repository of the "yellow peril" (though Indonemia, for example, might well be a good candidate). China, being a nation whose style and history bears almost no resemblance to that of New Zealand, by virtue of its very strangers is cast as enemy, no matter how much we militarily or economically are alike or should— it has no effective navy.

After all, the argument will go, if there's a chance China will attack us, shouldn't we fight the same way against the "communists"? That's what China's "aggression" must be—"continned"—as from what he knows of communism China he would hate to live there. In the heart of the average man, and more particularly the average Labor voter, the "yellow peril", the menace from without and the nation in danger, all live in the party.

Yet the world the Committee on Vietnam would like to invoke for the right reasons will finally have an fixed enemies, where international differences are settled quietly at conference tables, where diplomatic initiatives take at the right time and rate work—i.e. not only normally to a, but has no place for him.

The nationalist right wing slogans, the unofficial "yellow peril", the official "collective security" at least have people, apart from the universal tendency to respect those whom they have done in by believing in this, convincing the average man-pulling the wool over his eyes over China to divert him from what is happening at home, and he will respond.

But at the moment the average man is being asked by what he sees as pseudo's to deny the reality of real social differences in the world which may explode into war. Instead he is offered secret diplomacy as a cure—diplomacy which excludes him. SEATO may be secret, but it takes the trouble to keep him inside, and the Ross Conference on Taxation has just told him he enjoys one of the lowest rates of taxation in the Western world because of New Zealand's comparatively low spending on defence, so how is he being hit by the war?

The average man will place his trust in the SEATO conference, because nobody is interested in him except the people who may lead him to fight in the last jungle battles of America's Dien Bien Pho.

At the counterconference the intellectuals will come up against their necessary but unfriendly audience, the non-intellectual. The academics do have friends, though not always for the right reasons, and they are the intelligentsia of the day.

The intellectual audiences are not the would-be-traitors and dupes the right usually associate with counter-conferences but neither are they the disinterested friends of truth every academic hopes on his lip. Very few of the professions in their respective fields.

A good part of the counter-conference's audience will consist of people who distrust New Zealand's foreign policy aims for reasons other than foreign policy—some variety of pacifism, vulgar Marxism or a mixture of the two.

Design policy, in our country, is the area in which politics and the kind of life we will be living in is ventilated. To be "left" in New Zealand today is to have certain specifiable views on foreign policy—but this is only an extension of leftwingery, not its cause. In part, one can attribute this desire to the general belief that foreign policy issues are the most important (and (surprisingly) dramatic issues of our time. On the other hand foreign policy issues in themselves grab only second-hand unless you are lucky enough to have travelled. They are ones one can do least about. It is always most difficult, also, to change an electorate's mind on foreign policy issues because the issues are formed from the average man's immediate field of experience.

It suits the right to have a left preoccupied by foreign policy because then cases of dissoluty and foreign violence can more easily be raised.

These things bring to the support the conference has gained, from church, academic and political groups, is astonishingly wide—the bane of the conference by no means sectarian or dogmatic. The swing of public feeling in its favour after its clashes with Mr. Muldoon is very positive.

All one can say, to moderate enthusiasm or war, is that it has far more Condo Croce O'Brien, or Jean Lacouture, or C. P. Fitzgerald say will appeal not because their audience are capable of understanding any particular re fashion of the dominant theory, but because their audience suspects the New Zealand Government of bad faith.

Such suspicions, as far from being had is very healthy, but it will leave the academics the Vietnam Committee has imported to something of a vacuum. They will resent any attempt to make them a tool for the good cause.

The effects of the two conferences? The SEATO conference cannot retrieve its two lost members, Pakistan and France—irrelevantly, only the breakdown in Chinese diplomacy SEATO was intended to engineer could solder together again the original allies of 1956.

Nor can any diplomatic agreements win the war. The war will be with weapons which reinforcements which can only come from the United States.

The conference might do something in the longer-term, bringing Japan more closely into the American pattern of alliances, and bringing Indonesia, Malaysia and Singapo a little closer together though in spite of their formally similar foreign policies this is a very long-term job. Of all America's Asian allies only South Korea is contributing a large contingent to Vietnam and there is little prospect of any other country doing as much (or of South Korea doing more after the outcomes of the conference).

The cracks in this alliance cannot be papered over. But, then, the counter-SEATO conference will herald some co-operation of a configuration of strength opposed to the war.

While SEATO's general staff count (as presently) three a few of their troops, the counter-SEATO conferences top brass will count, all too public, its publicists. But there are not many more now than there were last year, unless Bobby Kennedy arrives in Wellington at the last minute. Both we brave shows—but are they the worth the money?

6—Salient, March 26, 1968
THE PUBLICITY SNATCHERS

by Tony Jaques

The New Zealand Communist Party will not be attending in force as might have, in some quarters, been expected.

Several major New Zealand pacifist and church bodies are among the forty co-sponsors of the conference, but in addition to this, individual churches were circulated for support. About 150 ministers sent personal donations and 250 parishies agreed to take conference material.

Conference financing seems to proceed like any well stage-managed melodrama. The Committee was "overwhelmed" when the inevitable little-old-grey-hair-couple in Auckland coughed up on cue with $5, and a note saying that they were "rather short of cash."

This was followed by a gold watch chain and a solid silver watch bought in 1910 for $5. A cheque for $20 followed this, and then a sterling silver christening set.

These items will be auctioned during the conference.

at what promises to be a heart-rendingly pathetic orgy of publicity.

The Reserve Bank clamped down on overseas funds prompted yet another candidate for immortality who walked in to the Committee's Lambton Quay office with a cheque for $100 and a note describing it as "An indignation donation triggered by morning news."

This effort resulting from the Dominion news-story however was somewhat overshadowed by the more attractive offers by New Zealand citizens of overseas funds allegedly totalling $10,000.

"This is no fly-by-night, deliberately illicit protest," said an Evening Post leader writer, and he was dead right. This is a well organised and soundly financed conference which need not wobble in publicity.

To eagerly anticipate being "maced" is a painfully immature stance for any group seeking to emphasise its credibility as a responsible seeker-after-truth.

Salient, March 26, 1968—7
A Soldier's Mother sat Weaving

A soldier's mother sat weaving memories and a wicker basket as she had woven her son's life through eighteen years until the knife which cuts cane to basket shapes, cut life to suit the plans of states.

Allan Marett

---

Today I was talking to the boy Nenchap. He will be a magician (and superior to most of them); already I perceive his mystic nature. He came to me with a number of paradoxes: an egg has feathers; a chicken has three legs; the Valley for Foreboding contains the whole world; a dog can be a sheep; a horse lays eggs; a frog has a tail; fire is not hot; mountains have mouths; the wheel never touches the ground; the eye does not see attributes never reach; and the reaching never comes to an end; the tortoise is longer than the snake; compasses do not make circles; and squares are not right-angled; chisels do not surround their handles; the shadow of a flying bird never moves; there are moments when a flying arrow is neither in motion nor at rest; a puppy is not a dog; the shadow of a flying bird never moves; a bay horse and a don cow make three; a white dog is black; an orphan rhinoceros has never had a mother; take a piece of bread, eat half every day, and it will still have something left. I was amazed by such perplexity in one so young, and begged him to explain the paradoxes. He could not,

so deep were they. This is true mysticism: to invent paradoxes so deep that one cannot explain them.

Later: take this book; I have found that he copied them from a book.

I shall certainly observe his career with great interest.

Our present task is to reunite with the remainder of our people. Spectra has suggested that since this valley is made at the bottom, perhaps we can follow it downhill a stream or river may appear, in which case we can modify our waggon so that they will float downstream. Streams come from under the ground, he argues, then they flow along the ground, therefore to maintain the constancies they must later flow through mid-air, running uphill then down as they do on earth. Then, on reaching earth once more they flow uphill, then down into the centre of the earth. However, this theory has some opposition among learned people, such as Cuthberth and Gerontophilus. The later is of the opinion streams do not come out of the ground, but are the result of the rotting of fallen leaves; if they sometimes come from springs, these springs are only as deep as the roots of the nearest tree; streams flow along the surface of the earth (which may or may not run downhill) to finally enter the abys and plunge far down into the earth, to the mirror-world. Arguments have been resolved; we shall continue down this valley; if there is a stream, we shall follow it as long as it runs contrary. But first we have a remonstration to hear.

I do not know which is the worse, to make one's way along a valley, continually pushing aside trees, rocks, and other growths
travel along a ridge, plunging up and down hill in a

Encounter

A sand heap transformed
into a man
Informed me
death
was yesterday
And I
deferred
my question.

Anna Tennis

CORRECTION: Two paragraphs were transposed in "Poem", by P. J. McGrath, in the first issue of Sallent this year. The paragraph beginning "Her parents had, yes that's right separated ... " should have come after the paragraph beginning "At last she was alone ... "

has lost a good deal of reputation among some of us, parti-
cularly among Cathlevor and Genetophila. In the distance there
are white mountains; perhaps that is where we came from. Al-
ready we have been travelling more than a year. I wonder whether
the rest of our people have arrived already at the homestead,
where they are now hunking in the warmth of the sun that shines
all day and all night. Or perhaps not all night, it would be
difficult to sleep. But why should sleep be necessary, in such a
salubrious climate? Sleep is good, because it produces dreams.
But dreams are unnecessary, so such a salubrious climate must
be like a welter of dreams. There are plants that grow food, the
old chronicles imply; it is only necessary to pick the food from
the plant. Here welcome this will be after our continual diet of
licorice! We have enough licorice with us to keep us fed for
years. Perhaps it will be a real gift in our new homeland, and
we could then sell it at a high price. But money would not be
necessary then.

We have camped almost at the top of the slippery mountain.
It was getting very windy, so we have retreated a little to this
sheltered spot in a small dip. Tomorrow we shall cross over
the top and look below. From here I can see trees on the
top. They are much green from the wind, but there is enough
warmer here to enable them to survive. There is not even snow
here. Where we have come from, it will now be mid-winter.

Perhaps what is over the mountain is the valley of
Firebedding. This old chronicle describes it as surrounded by
slippery hills, and populated by an angry, pale, very tall, tallens
people. If so, perhaps we should skirt the valley rather than cross
Snares and Sex

ONCE upon a time when a lot of this goodly air was wasted, there came a young organist, born in Wellington, back from success overseas to give two recitals in Wellington.

They will not be forgotten easily.

At St Paul's Cathedral recently, Gillian Weir seemed to pour all the mellow content of her heart into each of the movements from Olivier Messiaen's La Nativite de S?r Jean-Baptiste.

The complexities of the pieces were evident, with their occasional sonorities, reckless rhythm and sensual beauty. It was like undergoing to most divine torture, leaving you restless and silent as it all suddenly stopped.

As Messiaen is often referred to as "that bird man" (from his Oiseaux Exotiques) it was rather amusing to read the programme notes by Peter Aver (thank you). However, Miss Weir could only be seen in one of the concerts. Because of the structure of the church, and the hidden balcony of the organist's cave, many people must have thought it strange to stare into plastered space. Fortunately the NO CLAPPING notation was regarded with a non-universal care.

Miss Weir played Bach's Choral Partita: Sei gegruent. Unfortunately none of the organs were anything but clear, and indeed one variation sounded as if it had a helicopter sghh.

There were three pieces for an Organ in a Clock by Haydn. However, Miss Weir overcame these trite pieces in splendid silence by playing the cello arrangement. A resounding first movement from the 6th Symphony by Widor sounded surprisingly like Nina Batts's scene for Vincent! The Leapord, with a bit of Saint-Sauveur's thrown in. But then Widor was born in 1845.

There was the Hindemith First Sonata (1937). A very romantic work, with some beautiful slow passages, and especially the cello finale.

In the town hall, Miss Weir played in full view of the audience, accompanied by the Alex Lindsay Strings, in their first concert of the year.

The concert consisted mostly of English composers. The highlight being the Purcell Organ Concerto (1689) a bold beautiful and romantic work, with the true string sash that Purcell loved to use. It was an incredible sound for such a small orchestra, and Dobbs Frank's conducting, the most pleasurable to watch.

After the delightful Handel Organ Concerto No. 5, I heard a woman during interval telling her snazzy chique of the "remarkable sonorities". There was some descript Mozart thing, lasting a mere five minutes. Then it was repeated under a different name.

Two Serenades for strings, youthful, traditionally British, d delicate.

One by Lennox Berkeley, that was too long in the chest, and then came a young organist, born in Wellington, back from success overseas to give two recitals in Wellington.

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Swinging folk

THE whole gamut of folk songs from Spanish, Negro blues to Irish rebel songs were presented at NVU's Memorial Theatre last Thursday.

Students heard one of the largest and best gatherings of folk singers to be seen for some time.

Professional Val Murphy, Max Winnie and Les Weeks gave their usual best.

Various groups, including Craig and Louise, Peter and Stuart, and a local jug band showed much promise and were greatly appreciated.

RIGHT (left to right): Don Milne, Frank Pike, and Mitch Park, all well-known around Wellington, in full during the concert.

BOTTOM RIGHT—Frank Scaglioni, often seen at the Monde Marie, shows fine form.

CONCERTS

A Benefit Concert for the Vietnam fund was held in the University's Music Room last week. The programme was a blend of poetry and electronic music—the effect was both startling and explicit.

Of the two recordings the one most definitely concerned with the Vietnam theme was the simply called Poem in the time of War. It was written and set by Douglas Lilburn.

The composer has described it as an abstract piece.
FOOD

Pan-frying

Two popular ways of cooking steak in this country are to fry it slowly in dripping pan till it is as tough as old boots, or to cook on a lightly greased pan till it is done to a cinder.

Restaurants and grill rooms usually use the former method but refine it by having a hot plate instead of a number of small frying pans. The only virtue of it is that it prevents a cost-minded cook from using the same fat over and over again, as would probably happen if the steak were pan-fried.

Pan-frying in the French manner is by far the best method, for mutton chops and hamburgers, as well as steak.

The first essential is fresh, clean, cooking fat. (Stale fat is horrible; a friend of mine who used to say that no one could ruin a schnitzel has changed his mind after being served one cooked in stale fat.) The fat should be able to be heated to a high temperature without burning. This rules out dripping containing particles of grime, as these burn easily. It should also have a non-offensive flavour. Clarified butter is best on both counts.

To make it, melt some butter and bring it to the boil. Skim the froth off the surface till you can see the bottom of the pot clearly. Then drain the butter off the milk solids at the bottom, preferably through a gauze. You now have clarified butter, at about half the cost of the retail product, which may be stale anyway. You can heat it to 400°F without burning it.

Cooking the steak: Cut it thick, at least one inch, preferably near two. Heat a inch or more of clarified butter in a heavy-bottomed frying pan over your fiercest burner. When the butter is really hot it foams its yellow colour, but put the meat in before it reaches this stage. Cook equally on each side until done—this can be decided by cutting into the meat and having a look. My own opinion is that it is best eaten medium-rare.

The state of health when the centre is still red, the juices have started and the polynasia of raw meat has petered out:

Once it is cooked, don’t keep it waiting, but salt it and eat it. If you can’t do that, cover it with a dish cloth and put in a moderately hot oven (400° or gas 6) until you are ready for it. But it will go on cooking if you do, so the initial cooking should have been less than usual.

Cooking in butter may seem expensive, but it is fine economy to cook the most expensive cuts of beef in anything less worthy.

When cooking vegetables use really fresh vegetables—choose what is in season and ignore deep frozen vegetables.

Secondly cut them into regularly sized pieces—this will ensure all your vegetables cook at the same rate.

Thirdly take a large saucepan, fill it with water, add lots of salt, and place over your hottest burner. When it is boiling furiously toss in your vegetable.

Keep the water boiling, while cooking for even distribution of temperature. The vegetable is done when it is tender to pierce with a knife but still crisp. Over-cooking vegetables is a crime.

JohD Ogden
WELLINGTON RECITAL TOWN HALL AT 9 Saturday 30 March

His command of rhythm and his understanding of the meaning of poetry as well as the high-flying rhetoric in the music are wonderfully impressive.

—The Times, London.

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Messiah releases

DECEMBER 1967 produced more than the usual num-
ber of Messiah releases. HMV re-issued a vintage Sir
Malcolm Sargent/Huddersfield Choral Society version
on the Concert Classics label but a very dated recording
and a poor surface detracts from the initial advantage
of being on a bargain-price label.

Rival companies issued new complete recordings. The
Charles Mackerras HMV Angel One is by far the best.
It eclipses any other previous recordings.

The conductor has used Basil Lam's edition—the Vic-
torian conventions have been ignored; instead of a huge
orchestra and a 100 voice choir the conductor has reverted
to a score similar to that in Handel's time—

Basil Lam has worked from the autograph of the
score, adding ornaments to orchestral and vocal parts in
the Handelian style, to produce a performing edition.

The choir consists of 10 sopranos, 10 altos (male and
female), 8 tenors and 10 basses. The orchestra at its
largest is eight first and seven second violins, four violas,
four cellos, three basses, six oboes, four bassoons, and two
timpani, timpani and harpsichord and organ continuo.
It is refreshing to hear such a beautifully sung "18th-
century" version. The soloists are all outstanding. Eliza-
Beth Harwood and Janet Baker are both very light,
rather different from the usual Handelian soprano and con-
tralto. Miss Baker's duet with counter-tenor Paul Ess-
wood ("How beautiful are the feet of him that bringeth
good tidings of peace") is one of the highlights of the set.

The choir is all that is to be expected from the Ambro-
sian singers, surely one of the finest English choral groups.
Mackerras has ensured authenticity by using male altos.

The English Chamber Orchestra is very good—a special
word of praise for trumpet soloist Phillip Jones. His work
on "The Trumpet Shall Sound" is the best I have heard—
strikes harmonic phrasing and a good clear tone.

The stereo recording is clean and well balanced. Highly
recommended; it doesn't have to be Christmas to buy this
superb set.

The thought of Stokowski conducting Handel in
phase Four Stereo seems rather gauche after this delicate,
restrained version, and indeed it is. Selections from the
Messiah (Decca PFSM 34113) is terrible. The conductor
should stick to the 1812" and Von Suppe as he is com-
pletely out of his depth with Handel.

This is the "grand" style performance—huge orchestra
and chorus, in fact at times it sounds like a movie score
for the latest 70 mm Biblical epic.

The soloists are not effective and Stokowski has not
kept a strict control over the London Symphony Chorus.
Some of the soprano's higher register work is incredibly
out of tune. I don't really think it's any use saying
anything else—except that the recording is mushy and
nowhere near as good as the HMV set.

—Don Hewitson

Getz and Fiedler experiment

Tanglewood, summer "camp" for the Boston Symphony
Orchestra, was the venue last year for a concert recorded
"live" on the RCA Victor release "Stan Getz and Arthur
Fiedler at Tanglewood" (Stereo LSC 2625).

It is a fascinating performance experimenting with new
modes of expression for the dominant combination of
tenor sax and strings, particularly in the 15-minute
"Tanglewood Concerts", Conductor Fiedler attempts to
maintain a delicate balance between the moods of Getz's
sax and the sympathetic weavings of the orchestra, and
on some of the arrangements elicits the aid of Cary
Burton on vibes, Jim Hall on guitar, Steve Swallow (bass),
and Roy Haynes (drums), to boost the jazz tone.

Despite the virtuosity of the orchestra, however, it is
the sax which leaves the final impression—the ecstatic
heights and depths of its range, and the sulky flute-like
notes contrasting with strong, confident summits calls.

Of course, no Stan Getz performance is complete with-
out a nod to "The Girl from Ipanema"; in fact, the
orchestra track is an up-tempo, up-tempo version of this.
Despite its scintillating hypertension, however, I still
prefer the original, with its wistful tones and slower,
smoother pace.

On the whole, the record is a fine example of what can be
achieved when two apparent diverse musical styles
coalesce to create something new, particularly with such
masters as Fiedler and Getz doing the creating.

—Helene Wong

Letters to the editor

SIR—I have become blasé with regard to official envelopes.
When a large, official looking envelope arrived by mail I was
merely interested in a mild sort of way.

A glance at the contents evoked a gleam of admiration for
the speed and efficiency of the hospital staff, since I had
to send my son for surgery on an altered date.

Being, moderately efficient myself, I decided that there is
no better time than now to proceed to fill in the required
data.

Having established that my name and address had been
correctly inscribed, that I had been born in Wellington, New
Zealand, and that I had lived here all my life, I was prepared to
accept the number—seven digit—1 progressed to the crest of
the matter.

For in the next box I had to decide, not whether I am red,
yellow, black, brown or coffee coloured, not whether I am
an American born Indian, Asian, Negro, Scot, Irish, Russian,
European or any other resident of this country, or what
did to state was whether I am Maori or non-Maori.

I was sorely tempted to ignore the box to plead momentary
mental aberration at a later date.

I was actually ready to base an entire case on the mere sugges-
tion of a Maori whose race would submit to such derogatory
categorization.

Then I woke up! The possum dropped! I hit the jackpot.
I realized, air, that with the first shot of Oelix from the
lookout of that first Maori can-
one, the Maori established his
supremacy as the enigmatic
of the era.

But I submit, sir, that when
possum jumped the North
Island, it was jumping place on
the ocean bed, he did not fail to
establish his racial superiority.

I realize, sir, that that is why
who have given much to the
Maori, who has done
stopped his native culture to
join the extract—sorry sir—to
obtain the benefits which we
have to
graciously
blessing upon
him in our way of life.

Why then should the Maori
be transported to the status of
V.I.P., all other races being
reduced to the level of a "Non-
Sir, I object to the status
or Non?", I raise my voice in
vigorous, persistent resistance
against this degrading appre-

There are other spheres—
namely courts of law—where
such a stigma is relentlessly
applied.

I view with strong disfavour
such blatant discrimination.

Epilogue:

Dressed in my high ranking
officers I stride proudly into the
operating theatre.

Graciously sweeping my cloak
aside I climb on to the in-
shuffle table. Beside me
stands a 'Non', posed, knife
in hand.

Indicating the site I graci-
ously permit his procedure with
the bloody deed. Not too little.
Not too much. But just enough.
You may begin, Non. You are a
nothing. Non-existent—Non-e-

Yours etc.,

Nanette Standish

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Sellent, March 26, 1968—13
0071-3334, issue 1-11
Sports press meeting

There will be a meeting in the SALIENT office on Thursday at 7 p.m. to discuss the coverage of sport. Representatives of clubs and other interested people are invited.

SKI CLUB A.G.M.

The approval of the Ski Club's Council was announced at their annual general meeting on Thursday evening.

The Council is to work as an advisory body. It will provide special services to the club and act as a liaison between university staff and the club.

President: Mike Corkin; Secretary: Gay Rhyds; and Treasurer, Ivan Hooker, were all re-elected unopposed.

Nine committee members were also elected, and also an auditor.

Doctor I. C. Fleming was elected president of the club. Vic Paterson also elected were Prof. Clark, Prof. Castle, Peter S. Black, Tony Lusche, Roy Turner and Bob Young.

Tony Lusche was made a life member of the club.

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More teams wanted

WELFARE OFFICER Alan Laird is satisfied with the number of students taking part in Intramural Sports competitions, but says there is still room for more teams—especially in table tennis.

Competitions got off to a fine start last week and are proving worthwhile. They are being run in leagues—16 teams in the badminton league, 10 in indoor soccer, 12 in basketball, four in volleyball, and two in table tennis.

Attendance at the first physical fitness training session was poor.

"Only two students turned up," said Mr. Laird.

---

Interest in water polo has increased at Vic during the past year—so much so that recently women's teams have been added to the local competition and won every game played. Tournament teams this year are expected to be of a high standard—practically all have begun for prospective players.

Vic's hockey club is about to start the season's activities and looking around for new members. Possibilities for inclusion in the Tournament team are good for those who show ability.

---

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exec. members report

ACCOMMODATION OFFICER
Susan Kedgley

1. MINIMUM FLATING REQUIREMENTS

Are students aware that there are city council by-laws laying down minimum standards for "tenant protection" in residential boarding houses? These include such standards as 60 square feet per person, a total room of no more than 150 square feet, 3 windows per sleeping facilities to be provided.

If these facilities are not provided, students can demand them from landlords without a rent increase.

2. LITTLE GREEN CARDS

It is urgently required that all students who used the Victoria accommodation service this year get in touch with the accommodation officer, Mrs. Brown, of the Student Union because of the little green cards which students using this service were distributed with. These cards should be used as the most desirable method of communication to any one in the need of communication by telegram, phone or Christmas card.

INTERNSHIP AFFAIRS OFFICER

- Gerard Guthrie

A notice appeared in the Executive News this week that "SAFULT invites you to contact your local officers to accept this invitation may be published, investigators!"

As President of the Student Union, Bill Logan should know better than anyone else that he is not God and SAULLET knows his attitude. This attitude, as the Executive News this week pointed out, is an attitude of minority rights and it is reflected in the minutes of the Student Union meetings which are available to the students of the Association Office.

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Sallent, March 26, 1968—15
Hold-up over Switchboard

By G. W. Salmon

The Drama Club cannot expect to get an electronic switchboard for the University Little Theatre till extensions to the Union are completed.

This is the opinion of the Mastering Secretary of the Student Union, Mr. Boyd.

Mr. Boyd said money for the switchboard was unlikely to be found in the meantime.

The bulk of the switchboard funds which the Drama Club has been trying to raise must apparently come from the Student Union Management Committee.

The electrician, Mr. W. Turner, estimated the switchboard would cost about $600.

He said about $120 could be raised from the sale of the present switchboard, if a customer could be found for it.

Last year Extrav gave $20 toward the cost of a new switchboard.

The Drama Club will give the proceeds—probably about $45—from its readings this year, but it is not able to give much more because of $20 to be spent on new lights, also for the theatre.

Miss Cathy Gordon, acting president of the Drama Club, said that the change from a hand-operated to an electronic switchboard was an important step forward.

Flight for McGrath

By Tony Jaques

NZUSA President John McGrath will visit New Zealand during the World Student Travel Bureau Conference in Asia this year.

Mr. McGrath will fly to New Zealand several days before the Student Travel Bureau meeting.

He will stay at the University of the South Pacific in Fiji, and then travel with the New Zealand University Students Association to meet students there.

Mr. McGrath said he would be "bunring out" cheaper accommodation for future work camps and student vacations in New Zealand.

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