

Salient

An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria University, Wellington.

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SAPIENTIA MAGIS



AURO DESIDERANDA

"Salient" Kicked Out

Parallel to Kelburn Parade, near the Easterfield Building, there are two prefabricated huts. Dwarfed by the giant Science Block, dripping with age, the buildings present a pathetic sight. In one of these buildings (the one furthest away from the road) was the SALIENT office. For SALIENT used to have an office. It was not much of an office, admittedly. The telephone was not working. In wintry weather, water poured in through the cracks in the walls. Dust flew in underneath the doors, and the place smelt of stale beer and whisky—the ghosts of past members of SALIENT staff. But it was still an office—a place where the SALIENT staff could gather together and hold discussions. Innocent discussions over topics such as "Should SALIENT tell the truth," or "Would the sub-editor prefer meat-pie to ham sandwiches?" Furthermore, the building was fairly isolated—so that SALIENT was reasonably safe from inquisitive characters. The dilapidated hut was not exactly heavenly. But it was still a home for the SALIENT staff. Then it happened. SALIENT was thrown out of its headquarters!

HOW WERE WE THROWN OUT? A certain Extravaganza organiser approached SALIENT'S editor one afternoon and gave us the news. We were never consulted. We were never asked if we would like to move out. We were just TOLD that we would be moving elsewhere!

Of course, SALIENT does not matter a d—! SALIENT is just an organisation of slaves, of people who have irrevocably surrendered all human rights. We are just an organisation to be tolerated as a necessary evil—because we are not a money-making organisation. Because we are a non-profit making venture, we can be pushed about regardless what inconvenience is caused. EXTRAVAGANZA, must, of course, be given priority over everyone else. Why? EXTRAVAGANZA makes money, for one thing. For another, it entertains people rather than reveals other people's sins.

Why Was SALIENT Ejected?

EXTRAVAGANZA alleges that it had lost some £30 worth of theatrical equipment. And since SALIENT and EXTRAVAGANZA were the only two concerns occupying the building, it must logically follow that SALIENT was responsible.

It would be beyond reason to conceive the possibility that it was not SALIENT which was the culprit. Because SALIENT and EXTRAVAGANZA were the sole occupants of the building, it is established beyond all sane doubt that it was SALIENT and not EXTRAVAGANZA which was at fault.

Where Is SALIENT Now?

SALIENT has been shoved into room 6 of the Little Theatre. And as it is well-known, the Little Theatre IS A CONDEMNED BUILDING. Room 6 is a wretched five by

five hole. In one respect, our temporary headquarters suit us better than the old office—at least, we are now nearer to the executive office telephone which we have to borrow each time we want to make a call. But WE STILL OBJECT ON PRINCIPLE! Extravaganza's action was totally unprecedented. Is SALIENT going to be pushed about at will? This is Communism! This is persecution of the free press!

Who Suffers the Loss?

SALIENT now has to pay for new keys to room 6. Who pays? The Victoria University Students' Association subsidises SALIENT. You, wretched, stupid Victorian students, are the ones who are really paying.

Who Was Really Responsible?

SALIENT reiterates: IT WAS NOT OUR FAULT. We would like to mention, however, that there are still students who have possession of keys to the SALIENT hut, keys which they have NO RIGHT to own.

There are students, some of them ex-SALIENT staff members, who still have illegal access to the Extravaganza building. Despite repeated appeals for the return of these keys, SALIENT have had no response. Perhaps these students never heard our appeals. Or possibly they pretended they did not hear our pleas. Or perhaps it is just an example of student inefficiency, of a very wonderful, admirable sense of responsibility which is prevalent in Victoria's student population! We let you decide.

A DEFENCE OF SEX IN LITERATURE

[By "JANCIST"]

There is a great lack of intelligently written, easily readable literature dealing with the more unusual, more sordid aspects of sexual behaviour. Because of this, the average person is almost completely ignorant of the manner in which a surprising number of our present-day community lives.

All people tend to fear or be repelled by anything that they do not understand. In order to counteract this fear, the normal person's natural curiosity leads him to seek knowledge and consequently understanding.

It is only wise, therefore, that the means of acquiring this knowledge should be through good, intelligent, well-balanced literature, rather than from the disgusting and purely sensational books that are only too readily available to the general public—the public that revels in cheap and sordid details of sexual life that is only too well known

to most people.

What literature dealing with sex should be satisfying is the natural and healthy curiosity to acquire knowledge and understanding about a subject which is misunderstood because of this tendency of repulsion from the unknown.

It is only through a very sad lack of real and sympathetic understanding that people who practise what is regarded as "abnormal" sexual behaviour are to a very great extent despised, condemned, or merely considered disgusting, and because they are outcast from society are frequently compelled to

live in wretched and sordid conditions.

I believe homosexuality, like alcoholism, should be regarded as a mental disease, and therefore treated intelligently and sympathetically as such. Instead of being forced to the gutter of our social existence, it should be brought into the open, so that all people, not merely the few doctors and psychologists, may understand and help this condition. But it is another "abnormality" that has recently caused so much unreasonable controversy. Vladimir Nabokov's novel "Lolita" or the confession of a half-insane, but nevertheless loveable, pervert, tells of the obsession of Humbert Humbert for a certain type of little girl, which he describes as "nymphet" which is eventually satisfied by Dolores Haze, a precocious and rather pathetic youngster of 12.

Those who have banned "Lolita" from our country's reading public have done so on the grounds that it is an indecent document—yet they do mercifully acknowledge the remarkable value of it as an art form, as a true work of art.

But they have sadly misjudged the book's hero—the handsome, but modest and shy little man of 37. Though H.H.'s desires and intentions were not by any means moral, or wise, his actions were never anything else. For instance, when he wanted to get rid of his wife and was about to murder her, he heard that she had been killed by a speeding car. When his opportunity to seduce his drugged Lolita arrived, his courage failed, but at that very moment the innocent child wakes up and promptly seduces him. All rather amusing—and so, in that respect, it is typical of the whole book. A delightfully light-hearted sense of humour always relieves what could be regarded as the unpleasant details in the book.

I am rather inclined to think that the judges who have condemned this fine piece of literature are very grievously lacking in a sense of humour.

I hope that my previous remark will not be misunderstood concerning the unpleasant details in the book. In the whole book there is perhaps one incident that could be considered as being a direct reference to the act of love. And even this is related with a most delightful naivety that cannot help but amuse. Humorous though it is, it is also a most forceful and moving, even if pathetic and unusual, love story—which throws valuable light not only on the construction of the English language, but also on one of the many grim, ugly, but nonetheless real aspects of sexual behaviour.

"Lolita" being finally banned is, we must assume, out of our reach—but let us broaden our outlook, and prepare ourselves to receive—indeed welcome—another publication of similar merit, if and when our world is fortunate enough to be granted one.

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Know Your Extravaganza

The well informed student's "Who's Who and What's What" in EXTRAVAGANZA '61. "WELL FAIR LADDIE?"

As the main body of students usually know little or nothing about Extravaganza until they see it, or hear about it from somebody else, we've decided to put everybody in the picture. Extravaganza is the Student's show and even if you are not in the cast you're still part of it. Extrav. has been a great money spinner in the past, the money directly benefitting the Student body as a whole. Do your part in building up Extrav's name. Tell everyone you know all you know about Extrav. '61. Help make the show even bigger and better than the great Extrav's of the past few years.

This year's title, "Well Fair Laddie?" (Spoofing "My Fair Lady" which is opening after our show) was arrived at in the small hours one morning, after many cups of coffee.

At the show's steering wheel we've got Geoff. Stewart as producer. You'll remember Geoff. as last year's choreographer and singer (backstage) of "Bali-Hali" in the Island scene. Geoff's had a ton of experience in Canada and elsewhere, and the way he cracks the whip is really impressive. Backing Geoff. as assistant producer is Dave Lind-Mitchell, who is also playing the villain, Lord Chumley-Fanshawe, as one of the male leads. Old Extrav. goers will remember Dave. Music Man is old Extravite Terry Crayford, who's still tickling the ivories in his old inimitable style. Backstage there's Peter Coates, Production Designer; Ted Loftus, Prop's construction; John Watson, Stage Manager; Janet Stratmore, Wardrobe Mistress; Pauline Noorts, Choreographer; Pauline Renwick, Male Ballet Mistress; and last but not most important on the "show" side, script writer John Sadlier.

The administration is headed by that well known law student Latham Stubbs with the unenviable job of Extrav. Organiser. Other helpers include Warwick Dent, Programme; Bob Fisher and Helen Buckley, Finance; John Richardson-Bennett and Tony Knight, Admen; and others anonymous.

Of course the most important people are the cast, who are headed by Dave Major, playing Extrav. Hero, Harold Fisby. You'll remember Dave in "Carry On Phil" as

the flustered Rusky-soldier and as one of the American T.V. Tycoons. A very promising leading man is Dave. As Ma, we've got the one and only Margo, back again this year as a bona-fide student. Nobody will forget Margo's terrific performance in last year's show, and indications are that her voice and acting has improved tremendously. Other cast members will have a tough job up staging Margo. Pretty Susan Dryden, plays the heroine, in the best "Peril of Pauline" tradition. No wolf whistles from the gallery please. Back again are well-known Extravers Paul Spender, Gil Hoskins, John Koolman, Andy Du Fresne, Paul Wotherspoon, Peter Frater, John Irons, Mike Thompson, Lis Barnao (need we say more), and others. Well-known performer Tony Ashenden just couldn't make it. Here we should mention last year's "Wal," Phil Levy, who owing to unfortunate circumstances had to stay out of the show. Not saying the show won't be the same without Phil, we're very sorry to lose him.

Newcomers to Extrav. are many and keen, but they are hard people to catch, so we'll let you know who they are next issue.

So that's the personnel, but what about the story? Unlike other Extrav's "Well Fair Laddie?" is the story of an untypical New Zealander, Harry Fisby, who's in love (reciprocated) with Suzy, but is foiled by Ma. The show progresses through a series of hilariously funny and satirical scenes, where Harry dreams (Walter Mitty style) of becoming a hero and winning the fair maiden's hand. Suzy, in a series of different rolls — priestess, bar room singer, native girl etcetera, each situation funnier than the last.

So that's it students. You're right up to date on Extrav. '61. Articles in SALIENT will keep you posted right up to opening night, on what's happening and Who's Who. Do your part and spread favourable comments about YOUR show. Let's face it, it's to your advantage. —A.W.K.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

Copy for Issue No. 6

must be in

BEFORE 12 NOON

APRIL 24, 1961.

Tournament Swimming

Although there was a keenness in competition and numbers in Victoria's Inter-Faculty Swimming Sports, the stronger tournament swimming team selected was still a poor match for Otago. This became apparent from the beginning, with Otago's stronger force of swimmers, many of whom were in the N.Z.U. team that toured Australia earlier this year. N.Z.U. swimmers in the team, especially the women, played a perhaps decisive part in the general high standard of the team's performance. Canterbury and Auckland, though lacking an overall high standard in swimming and water polo, had some excellent individual talent.

For Victoria Peter Hatch swam at his usual standard, and although he broke two records during the final evening's competition, in the 100 yards butterfly and the 133 1/3 yards medley, they were by no means easy victories, especially in the butterfly where next year he may have difficulty in again beating the young and lithesome R. Stevens, of Massey College. Brian Bibby, also of Victoria, and a member of the N.Z.U. team, was not up to his usual standard, but it is felt that this is mainly due to a lack of competition in Wellington. Nevertheless he came third in the 220 yards breaststroke to add to Victoria's meagre total of points. Following close on Brian's heels are Michael Sladden and Gary Mace who also swam well in their breaststroke events. Of Victoria's freestylers, besides Peter Hatch who swam the 100 yards in 55.2 seconds, Paddie Perkinson, a fresher, finished second in the 440 yards final, and was selected for the N.Z.U. Water Polo team.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING HAS MUCH IMPROVED AT VICTORIA AND THE GIRLS ALL SHOWED A SPIRIT OF KEEN COMPETITION, NOT THE PESSIMISM OF THE PAST. IN THE PAST VICTORIA HAS VIRTUALLY FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND WOMEN WHO CAN SWIM AT ALL. WITH THIS NEW SPIRIT ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS A STRICTER TRAINING PROGRAMME.

The final evening's swimming was perhaps the most exciting fixture of the whole tournament. Eight records were broken. The high standard further proved itself, when out of 27 Blues awarded for 1961 on the night of the Tournament Ball, nine blues were awarded for Swimming, two for Water Polo and two for Diving. Peter Hatch was the only Swimming Blue for Victoria.

Tournament swimming was a great success and was enjoyed immensely by all the competitors, who are thankful to Warren Broughton, and his helpers of Otago, for the excellent organising, and the humour and high standard of sportsmanship with which it was run.

—M. KERR.

Japan

A new student councilor system has been established at Keio University in Tokyo. Recognising the necessity for making it a permanent project, the Student Affairs Section decided to increase the faculty advisors board from two to three professors as well as students councilors to 53. (The Mita Campus, Tokyo).

—STUDENT MIRROR.

Cultural Affairs

Officer's Reports following meeting on Friday.

ARTS FESTIVAL

The celebrations for the opening of the building are still in the initial planning stage, and the activities in many cases have to be confirmed with the clubs concerned. The Drama Club is not certain whether Amtigout will be ready in time or even whether actors can be found so soon after their production of "Much Ado About Nothing." This latter production in the new Little Theatre will cause some confusion with the official opening of the whole building, but is unavoidable. Arts Festival functions will be open to the public. Miss Jill White, c/- Office, may be contacted for inquiries re the Arts Festival.

DISPLAYS

Mr Mel Stout has been appointed to organise a display of past student publications. Some debate, as to the feasibility of club displays, was held. SPIKE, which will be on sale during activities, will give the public an idea of club activities. It was decided to mention to clubs that their notice boards in the new building would be empty for the opening function and public inspection, and that any displays they cared to produce for these would be welcome. Larger displays if suitable would be placed in one of the committee rooms. It was resolved that the House Committee would look after all displays and possibly have them continuously throughout the year.

Because there was such a poor response to the advertisements for displays when the building was to have been opened in February, some hesitation was felt in organising anything. However, if students produce suitable work, steps will be taken towards putting it on view for the public and fellow students.

Guinea

In connection with a comprehensive reform in education, which provides above all for the establishment of public schools with universal compulsory education until age 15, the government is planning to raise the number of students at higher institutions from 345 (1960) to about 3,000 in 1970. In order to attain this goal, culture agreements were made which allow a growing number of Guinea's students to study at foreign institutions of higher learning. Also, the founding of a University of Guinea is provided for 1962-63. (L'Etudiant de France, Paris).

Ghana

3,000 Ghanesian students will go to the U.S.S.R. and other countries of the Eastern Bloc to study in 1961, President Nkrumah announced at the Technical College of Kumasi on December 10, 1960, where he opened a study centre of the majority party CCP. (Unipresse, Brussels).

TWO PLAGUES

Many students have been enquiring about the writer of the article "Two Plagues" which appeared in SALIENT 4, April 7, 1961. He is Gerald McDonald —formerly of "Craccum," Auckland University.

CAMPBELL ISLAND EXPEDITION, 1960-61

Contributed by P. R. Wilson, a science student at Victoria University, who is a member of the Animal Ecology Division, D.S.I.R. He studied introduced animals for the Division during his stay on Campbell Island.

On December 27, 1960, H.M.N.Z. Endeavour sailed out of Wellington harbour with two scientific parties aboard.

I had the fortune to be a member of the party to disembark at Campbell Island. There were seven in our party.

The three botanists were concerned mainly with the mapping of the predominant vegetation types on the island and also collecting and preserving plants. One of them was involved in a little peat-boring.

The two marine biologists were concerned with collecting specimens from both fresh and salt water, and also studying inter-tidal relationships in the harbours and on the open coast (a somewhat hazardous job!).

The youngest member of their duo, a Canterbury University student, also did a little skin-diving, using a waterproof rubber suit and ample clothing underneath. His experiences with Elephant seals and a sea-lion did little to damper his enthusiasm.

The remaining two members, a wool biologist from Massey, and myself, from Animal Ecology Division, attempted to census the feral sheep population, and also to study interrelationships between vegetation, sheep and nesting birds.

Five days after leaving Wellington we sailed slowly up Perseverance Harbour at Campbell Island. We had been almost hove-to for one day at two-three days out, and during this time, and for the rest of the trip, we were thrown from one side of the mess to the other. Now and then one could see, up on deck, a courageous individual propped between two stays, staring with glazed eyes out to sea and making a poor job of looking as if he was watching birds.

As soon as the ship dropped anchor the Met. Station's boat pulled alongside and greetings were exchanged. The Met. boys looked as if they had been through a rougher sea than us (it was New Year's Day).

THIS IS MY ISLAND . . .

Soon after most of the stores were off, our party disembarked amidst a war of camera shutters, fervently hoping we would never see the Endeavour again. There were also some land-hungry looks from some of the southbound boys.

Campbell Island lies approximately 375 miles south of New Zealand. It has an area of 42 square miles and two relatively long harbours, both opening to the east. Perseverance Harbour is the largest and main one, and very near the head of this harbour, situated under Mt. Beeman, is the present Meteorological Station. The island in the sun, as it is affectionately known by Met. personnel, has a mean temperature of roughly 40 deg.F., high humidity, and rain over not less than 300 days per annum.

Snow falls in the winter, but does not lie very long, and wind is one of the phenomena that the island would not seem the same without. Several times we were lifted bodily and dumped by an exceptionally strong gust of wind. Waterfalls readily defy gravity, and "flow" straight up into the air from a cliff edge, and one can very easily con-

fuse this behaviour with that of a column of smoke.

However, on the whole, we experienced days usually with uncomfortably strong winds, especially on ridges, cool temperatures and rain, although not necessarily all day. We had three good days, with bright sunshine, warm temperatures and little wind.

LIVING QUARTERS

The present Met. camp is luxurious, compared with the old 1941 camp. There is a large hostel, with a big kitchen and a huge living room. Other buildings, for various meteorological recordings, are scattered fairly widely over the flat area below Mt. Beeman. This station has a personnel of 11 men, usually only staying one year.

Our party stayed in the 1941 camp which is about one mile from the present Met. camp. Until recently this camp was, according to reports, in good condition. However, some misguided person ordered the place to be destroyed, presumably because at the time of occupation the buildings were plagued with rats. Consequently several of the buildings, including the generator and shed, were completely destroyed, and the camp in general was a shambles.

However, after cleaning out the main living quarters and doing a little carpentry tacking polythene sheeting over broken windows (every window), the camp was quite habitable, and held the seven of us much more comfortably than the antarctic-type tents we took down would have.

GLORIES OF NATURE

The whole island, apart from the rocky outcrops near peaks, is covered with a blanket of peat. This is in places deeper than 20 feet and generally must be from 10ft. to 15ft. deep. For the first week, slopping through this in heavy boots, took a lot out of us, and we would stagger in late at night, have a hurried bite to eat and perhaps one, or preferably two or more, rums to "warm up" before climbing into the sleeping bag. Owing to the cold days, the rum stocks dropped alarmingly.

THE GENERAL PICTURE OF CAMPBELL ISLAND IS A DRAB ONE. THERE ARE FEW CONTRASTS, AND IT IS NOT UNTIL ONE LOOKS AT INDIVIDUAL PLANTS THAT ONE REALISES THAT THERE ARE SOME VERY BEAUTIFUL SPECIES PRESENT.

Pleurophyllum speciosum, a large showy purple flowered plant, with P. cruciferum, P. hookeri, and two hybrids of these, are perhaps the most outstanding. There are, of course, many other surprisingly attractive plants, akin to some of our alpine vegetation.

Another unique feature is the bird life. It has been estimated that there are about 4,500 breeding pairs of Royal Albatrosses nesting there, and apart from a few nests on Auckland Island this is the only place in the world where the birds breed.

WILD LIFE

Molymawks, skuas, giant petrels (nellies), Rockhopper Penguins, Wandering Albatrosses, Antarctic Terns, and others also, nest on or around the island.

Elephant Seals, Fur Seals, and Sea-lions breed on the island, and the swift and very vicious-looking Leopard Seal is an occasional visitor.

There were some very large and

Sports Editor's Note: We hope to have Easter Tournament covered in Issue 6

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The new University Gymnasium has been completed and will shortly be subjected to a severe testing period. The test of whether the facilities will adequately meet the many and varied demands I know to exist will mark the end of much planning and many years of experience at this University.

I believe that the gymnasium is a good one and compares more than favourably with many in overseas universities, although there is evidence (not surprisingly) that the cost has had to be curtailed.

The completion of these new facilities, as with the rest of the Union Buildings, will mark the beginning of a new era in the history of Victoria University. Students for many years past have hoped and worked for better conditions, and it remains for students of the present and the future to give some point to their efforts by using these facilities to the maximum.

I think that there will be a period during which students will have to learn how to use their gymnasium, if it is to continue to be of benefit to them and to future students.

Treatment of earlier student facilities did not encourage the optimistic view that newer and better buildings would fare well at the hands of the users. I am still encouraged by the thought that where facilities are good and adequate for the needs of students there will grow up a pride in the possession and care of them.

Through the courtesy of SALIENT I shall have at regular intervals the opportunity of bringing to the notice of its readers something of the work of the University Physical Education Department. Such work is the concern (if not the interest) of all university students. Through this comparatively new department, the University provides a service that has in view the welfare of all students. To use this service, or to ignore it, is the right of every student, but the use of this column should ensure that many students will be better able to select from the varied programme conducted by the department.

To describe in detail the provisions made in the new gymnasium for different activities would require considerable space, and to discuss what these provisions will mean to various student clubs even more.

evil smelling Elephant Seal wallows in the vicinity of our camp, and although none of our party had the misfortune to fall in, the O. in C. of the met. camp "slipped" in one night after a visit to our camp with some of the met. boys. Apparently for a couple of days anyone wishing to speak to him, naturally selected and jealously guarded a windward vantage point.

The month we were on the island passed very quickly. All botanical samples, marine samples and the sheep-gut samples, were in just on time, and the census of the sheep completed.

We spent one last gay night being farewelled at the met. camp, and then were shipped out on a United States destroyer, U.S.S. Wilbaird. We left on January 31 and arrived at Dunedin on February 1.

One quick look at the "deputation" at Dunedin wharf, and a taste of the type of reception the American sailors would get, almost convinced us that we should have borrowed some uniforms for the day.

—P. R. WILSON.



JANE MADDOX, Physical Instruction Department, Victoria University.

I hope that, with the opening of the doors, students will visit the gymnasium to see for themselves what can be offered, and to meet the "staff."

W. H. LANDRETH,
Physical Education Officer.

SALIENT COMPETITIONS

From now on SALIENT will be running a fortnightly competition for prose or light verse. The competition will be set in one issue and the results published in the next, together with the subject for the next week, roughly on the pattern of the "New Statesman" competition.

You may feel you have little skill with words, but at least you have a sense of humour, which is the main requisite.

The prizes are: 10/- first prize and two others of 5/- each.

COMPETITION NO. 1

A satisfying and adequate answer, in not more than 14 lines of verse or 150 words of prose, to: A persistent evangelist; a nuclear disarmament or an anti-nuclear disarmament; someone accusing you of student apathy; a policeman who insists you are drunk; SALIENT.

To be judged by Professor Joan Stevens, of the English Department.

Entries to be in by April 24.

Owing to lack of contributions on Drama, Music, Literature, etc., we are forced to confine this issue's section to films. Students and appropriate clubs who wish to write in these columns will be more than welcome: Articles on Literary and Drama activities, Critical Essays, Comments, Reviews, all appreciated.

—FINE ARTS EDITOR.



CHASTE, CHASED, or BOTH

[By Correspondent Cynthia]

"SALIENT" flutters "Truth's" backpage where the headline "Girls who would rather be chased than chaste" hits every male eye; and insinuates "would I rather be chased or chaste?" and sits leerily back awaiting the comments which will sell "SALIENT" to everyone from Vice-Chancellor to youngest fresher.

Would I rather be chased than chaste? Why not both? Cynthia, of course, is the Goddess of Chastity and watches over all her namesakes to preserve that good name. Unfortunately some compilers of the Oxford Dictionary became annoyed and defined; "Cynthia—woman desirous of remaining single." They identified chastity with this state of desireless desire—quite wrongly. It is possible to have one's cake and eat it too. Cynthia (the Goddess) makes sure of that. As you can imagine old Cynthia has a somewhat busy existence and has not time to guard other members of our fairer sex who weren't blessed with her fairy godmotherhood at baptism. For them I cannot answer. Are they really confronted with this choice—chastity or chasing? Do men suggest the incompatibility of the two for their own unsubtle ends?

For a highly evolved woman chastity is of the natural order of things.

Nature provides certain defence mechanisms, e.g. reaction to tickling and sexual sublimation, in order that she may abstain from running off into a cave with the first man who attracts her and so that she may exercise powers of discrimination when mature enough to choose a mate. The greatest secret a woman keeps from her man is the fact that he did not choose her. She chose him.

There is no choice on a woman's part though about whether she is to be chased or not. All women are. Merely her femininity is enough to have men buzzing round like bees attracted to nectar. Women have a choice too in whether to display their essential femininity. Some women do have psychological blockages installed by influences in their environment. One of the Psych. II text

books give an example of this.

A retiring young girl blossoms into a lively personality when the attentions of three honours types over a year give her confidence to overcome the need for the protective defences she had developed.

If the choice really existed—chastity or chasing; if the two were completely separated—a woman by her very nature would choose chasing. Women thrive on the attentions of men and there has to be something a great deal bigger to take the place of those attentions if they are to be denied and the woman remain sane and essentially simple.

Colour Bar

SALIENT thinks that COLOUR BAR is good. So you think the bright, shockingly loud colours should be removed from SALIENT'S pages? Publication officers detest it; ex-editors groan over it; some readers read SALIENT with sun-glasses on; and the associate editor of the Otago Daily Times does not think much of it. Yet, with respect to O.D.T., the SALIENT editor likes it.

Anyway, the colour bar is staying in—for several reasons. The editor likes it; it serves to fill in space; and, perhaps, it is precisely the editor's intention to annoy people who criticise but not write. Tell us this, that and the other. Sure. But WRITE something also. We cannot be selective unless there is plenty of material to pick from. And if we remove the colour bar, there will be just a blank space there. The editor will disregard his personal affection for the colour bar and have it removed on one condition: More and BETTER material is forthcoming. Furthermore, this material must come in before copy date closes. Until YOU, wretched Victoria, decide to play your part, the colour bar will stay in.

—U.B.D.

WHAT IS HAPPENING TO TOURNAMENT?

It is becoming increasingly obvious that Tournament, a veritable institution in 'varsity life, is changing its character; its size and importance is now beyond its legitimate role in 'varsity life. FIRSTLY, IT TAKES UP TOO MUCH TIME. Most competitors were compelled to leave on Wednesday night, and did not return till the following Wednesday (and who has caught up on valuable swotting time?).

TOO MUCH EMPHASIS ON SOCIAL LIFE

Secondly, the emphasis of Tournament is swinging from sport to the social life. This is because of the large number of non-participants who do not justify their presence by turning up at the various sports to barrack their university teams. Theirs is exclusively the night life—parties, hops, rigger strings, parties—any appearance in broad daylight is purely to visit a certain bowling green—or the equivalent. (Those to whom this applies—do not take this as a personal attack—someone else was more drunk and behaved in a worse manner: you were only one of the milling males.

This importance on social habits, namely dancing or drinking, is unfair to the people who are expected to compete in the sports. —i.e., how can one get a good night's sleep while a hundred busy fellows are blundering through the flat in search of grog? More often the competitor gives way to temptation and offers the excuse (quite legitimately) that a heavy night-out before the game is a sufficient explanation for poor play.

Perhaps this is connected with the fact that an outstanding career at parties is more widely acclaimed than an outstanding performance in sport. And what acclamation does a N.Z.U. blue receive when he arrives back at his Alma Mater?

OUR HOSTS AND OTHER ENTERTAINMENT

There is no doubt that the people of Dunedin are, on the whole, tolerant hosts. Cheap meals were provided at the new Student Union Building. (Note — Otago students will henceforth be notorious for their cleanliness and are to be congratulated on choosing their caterers—tea at 3d, coffee at 4d—Exec. take note.)

An elevated form of entertainment was provided by the O.U. Drama Club's performance of Noel Coward's "Hay Fever," and the C.U. Drama Club's production of "Waiting for Godot."

TRAGEDY

Vic. got the wooden spoon, but this is irrelevant to our sub-heading: The traditional complaints need not be trotted out. But it may be asked "Why didn't Vic. get the drinking horn?"—and not one single drinking blue.

FRESHERS' CAMP

The Student Christian Movement Freshers' Camp was held this year at the Otaki City Mission Camp, on the weekend March 24-26.

Friday night's programme consisted of getting to camp and roll-call. On Saturday morning the Rev. Malcolm Johnston, General Secretary for N.Z.S.C.M., gave two addresses.

There was a very friendly atmosphere at camp, and all seemed to find it worthwhile both from the point of view of the studies and for the friendships formed there.

—J.W.

WHAT DOES ONE GET OUT OF TOURNAMENT?

—A sense of achievement?

—A blue?

—New friends? (or would you rather not see them again?).

—Well, anyway, a sense of wonderful depravity, and at the same time assurance that whatever you did someone did worse, got a bigger hangover, and many more regrets than you ever had.

WE WILL RETURN!

—SALIENT Reporter.

Coming Events

* By popular request, we will be having another LITTLE CONGRESS. Keep these days free—FRIDAY to SUNDAY, JUNE 30 to JULY 2. You can still work during study week! (Friday to Sunday is the first weekend of study week). Watch the notice boards.

* There will be a PUBLIC DISPLAY of art, photography, etc., soon. Send in your contributions! The DISPLAY will be held in the New Buildings. Please send in your contributions and ideas before the beginning of the May holidays to the House Committee, c/- Exec. Office. Artists, photographers, here is your chance! The public will NEVER know you unless your work is made available for public view.

* PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS for the Victoria University Students' Association will be held in the last week of the first term. The dates are May 2 to May 4. Are we going to have an efficient president? Victoria University, this is up to YOU!

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CAPP-HIC-ING

Capping Week will soon be with us. Beer and Biscuits all round? That is what the average student thinks. Let me tell you man, a lot of hard solid grind goes into the preparation for this week (and not the sort of grind you have your mind on). Since late last year your Capping Committee has been working solidly behind the scenes to ensure that this year's Capping festivities are a smooth, co-ordinated whole, and not the shambolic, apparently unorganised, bits and pieces they have been in the past.

Better Co-ordination This Year

As some students will know, this year's Executive is functioning under what has been conveniently termed, "The Portfolio System." It is hoped that this will help the Capping Controller and his committee to supervise and co-ordinate all activities of Capping Week.

Function of Capping Committee

The regulations governing the Capping Committee state that it is: "to arrange, produce and control and manage the annual Capping celebrations, including the social functions, Capping procession, Cappcade, Extravaganza, and all other functions usually connected with or which may reasonably be held in conjunction with such celebrations."

EXTRAVAGANZA is now well on the road to another smash hit. It is under the expert guidance of **Latham Stubbs** as organiser, **Jeff Stewart** as producer, **Dave Lind-Mitchell** as assistant producer, and **John Sadler** as script writer. Latham will be well remembered by those who saw him starring last year in "I Once Was a Jolly Sailor!" This year he tells me he will not make the same mistake! Plenty of old faces—Margo Sutherland, Peter Coates, Ted Loftus, John Koolman, Phil Levy, John Tannahill (the oldest face of them), Bob Fisher—and many lovely fresh ones can be seen along at the rehearsals. Extrav. will run for 10 nights in Wellington in May. The show will then be taken on a tour of the provinces—namely, to New Plymouth.

PROCESH. is under the happy guidance of Paul (call me Capone) Spencer. Those of you who were lucky enough to see last year's Extrav. will remember him as the doppelgänger of the two Union bodyguards. Paul has many new and interesting ideas for Procesh. and the feeling is that this year's could be even better than last year's turn-out. However, I cannot stress too heavily that the success of Procesh., and consequently the improving of Town-Gown relationships, depends on YOU.—You must supply the initiative, the ideas and, most important, the floats. So put those thinking caps on now and let Paul have those ideas. Let us make this year's Procesh. the best ever. If we are unable to better Festival's Procesh. there must be something wrong with 'varsity students these days.

In the very near future Paul will be calling a meeting together of all interested bodies, so keep your eyes on the notice boards for further particulars.

Prizes will of course again be awarded for the best entrants.

CAPPCADE DISTRIBUTION

under the control of **Lindsay Cornford**. Publication of Cappcade late on Thursday afternoon of the last week of the first term has traditionally inaugurated the Capping festivities. This year's edition has some startling ideas, and I have that funny feeling this year's will be the best ever. You can be assured it will not be the unorganised odds and ends it usually is, for much thought has been given to producing a logical lay-out. Even at this stage, however, ideas and contributions are still welcome.

Publication and content, however, is one matter; distributing the rag is another, and this is where the old proverb "Many hands make light work" comes into play. Many hands will also make much money and also Capping Ball tickets, as generous sales commissions and ball tickets will be available to sellers. Clubs and groups also qualify for generous financial rewards. Full details of this scheme will be placed on the notice boards. WATCH THEM!

CHARITY COLLECTION. A collection will again be held under the control of **Bob Stewart** this year during Procesh. A list of suitable charities is at present being compiled. On the day collectors will be required.

There will be no need to tell you anything in regard to **CAPPING BALL**. Arrangements are now well in train under the supervision of **Cecilia ("Trusty") Frost**. I need only to remind you to keep free the night of May 5.

Your Support Needed

Cappcade, Procesh., Charity Collection, Capping Ceremony, Ball, Extrav.—there then are the main facets of "Capping Week." To be successful these activities require YOUR SUPPORT. This week is a glorious opportunity to find out what the public thinks of us and to improve our relations with them.

During this week we can meet the public as students, and also enjoy the privilege offered by tradition to let our hair down legally for a few hours and enjoy ourselves in a manner which is only ours while we are students.

The public are interested in us and our activities, make no mistake about that.

I FEEL IT IS THE MORAL DUTY OF EVERY FULL-TIME STUDENT, AND AS MANY PART-TIMERS AS POSSIBLE, TO MAKE FULL USE OF THIS UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY.

Let us ensure that Capping Week goes off with a bang, and not a hic!

JULIAN J. WATTS,
(Capping Controller 1961)

PEOPLE

March 22, 1961.

PROFESSOR NORMAN DAVIS is at present Professor of English Language at Oxford University. He spent several days at Victoria University on his way to revisit his home city, Dunedin. Two public addresses were given on "The Continuity of Early English Prose" (Monday, March 20), and on "Early

English Letter Writers" (Tuesday, March 21).

On Tuesday evening a party was held for him in the Staff Common Room, and the English honours students were able to meet him. He spoke briefly on the current expansion of the English universities. Since students there must apply for enrolment, the numbers and distribution of the university population can be much more controlled.

MAORI CLUB

The Maori Club has been in existence for four years. Originally known as the Wellington Maori Students' Association, it is now (after affiliation to the Victoria Students' Association) the V.U.W. Maori Club.

A MEETING GROUND

It was primarily intended as a meeting ground for Maoris, although since its inception as a club membership has been opened to non-Maoris as well. In the latter case, the pakehas have served the club very well insofar as their presence in it has turned the club into a meeting place for both Maori and pakeha. The club also had as its aim the stimulating and preservation of Maori culture. There are discussion groups on aspects of the Maori today, and tomorrow. Prominent citizens were last year invited to give talks and to answer questions relevant to their topics of discussion. The result has been a broadening of the club's policy.

Nevertheless, there was still some minor criticism from the Students' Association—that the Maori Club still seemed to isolate itself from university life as a whole.

As a result, the club took deliberate steps to take an active part in student activities. It began by running the Orientation Ball in 1959 and by entering a float for "procesh."

FOSTERING INTEREST IN EDUCATION

An important piece of the club's policy last year arose from the realisation that there were too few Maoris attending university. It is an undeniable and sad fact that the Maori birthrate has increased but not his progress in education. If proportions to the pakeha population mean anything, there should be something like seven hundred Maori undergraduates at the various centres instead of the ridiculously low figure of about one hundred and fifty.

In order to stimulate the Maori elders' interest in the university, and to familiarise them with student life, conducted tours of the university were arranged. Included also in the visits was a large group of secondary school children. Among the elders came people representing Maori Leagues from as far afield as Bulls and Feilding.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE

Another major project of the club is the annual Maori students' conference held (so far) biennially at Victoria. The conference acts as a place where Maori student opinion, concerning the Maori people, may be heard with one voice. It is here that problems confronting the Maori people are argued out, often with a great diversity of opinion, both relevant and irrelevant. Last year's conference was held in Auckland, and this year the Victoria Club has the privilege (and the accompanying headaches) of running it.

We are grateful to the Students' Association Executive for their support to the club both financial and personal, during the visits of the Maori organisations and various other club ventures.

CO-OPERATION

Co-operation with local Maori functions and other Maori organisations has also been considered important. Last year the club participated fully by assisting with the locals in the opening of the Meeting House at Waiwhetu.

The club has a monthly, cyclo-styled newsletter, the name of which is "Wikitoria." It has been in print since 1959, and it reports on various club activities and highlights. It also keeps the club members informed of the doings and goings on of the other university Maori clubs (if they happen to be active).

The latest venture of the club has been the purchase of piu-piu and korowai. The formation of a constitution after three years of wrangling in committee culminated in the acceptance of the final draft at the special general meeting. The objects of the club are now clear.

Pride of place of all the club's objects, however, is its importance in helping young Maoris into university life. This was never really the intention, but it is so now. Long may this be so.

THEY'RE A WEIRD MOB

There are things within the walls of Weir House which throw all else into the shade.

On Monday night, March 20, the Annual House Meeting took place in the Weir House Common Room. A report of accounts was given and last year's secretary, Mr Falconer, delivered the minutes of the 1960 meeting. The President, Mr Powles, proceeded then to give his annual report for 1960 and laid it on the table for discussion when he finished; whereupon a criticism was levelled at the report by Mr Hinch (a committee member of last year). He attacked the president's report and pointed out omissions which, he remarked, should have been inserted in the president's report.

Mr Powles remarked that the report constituted mainly the president's comments rather than a detailed report which was already printed in the House Magazine.

A senior member of the House, Mr Palmer, voiced his opinion that he favoured Mr Hinch, though he thought the report was valuable and should stand, but with the omissions inserted. Such

omissions as a report on academic and sporting achievements for the annual period of 1960 were deemed important.

The Amendments were agreed on by the House and the report was accepted.

The retiring president on behalf of his 1960 committee wished the new committee and the House well for 1961, urging the House to give of its best in support of the committee. The newly appointed committee is as follows:—

President: Michael Sladden.
Vice-president: David Leitch.
Secretary: Michael McCarthy.
Treasurer: John Lander.
Members: Paul Buckley, Allan McInnes.

The first meeting of the House with the newly appointed committee was then conducted. The Freshers were cordially welcomed by the president and then there was an open floor discussion on many topics. Points were raised

(continued on page 6)

MR. SHAW REPORTS ON W.A.Y.

The World Assembly of Youth (WAY) came into being in Brussels in 1949 following a preliminary conference of a representative group of youth organizations in the U.K. the previous year. The Brussels meeting was the first Council of WAY and it ratified the organization's Charter. Representatives of national co-ordinating committees from twenty-nine countries signed this Charter.

The main provisions of the WAY Charter are:—

Membership

Members of WAY are National Committees which have ratified the Charter and are admitted by the Council by a vote of the majority of its members. The National Committees should consist of national voluntary youth organizations representing the main tendencies of youth in the country. The Committees, when seeking affiliation, should present a report giving proof of its activities as well as its faith in the universal application of the Declaration of Human Rights. Membership can

be terminated if a member gives notice in writing to the Council of its intention to resign. The Council has also the power to terminate the membership of any Committee by a majority vote.

Assembly

The Assembly is the supreme organ of WAY. It determines the main lines of the organization's policy and instructs the Council on programmes and methods of work. It normally meets every four years. Each member of WAY may send up to 15 delegates to the Assembly. Countries with a population exceeding 10 millions may send more delegates according to a fixed formula; but the maximum number any country can send has been fixed at 25.

On resolutions concerning questions of organization, administration and finance, voting will be by countries. On other matters every delegate has a vote. For approval, all resolutions need a simple majority. In the event of a tie, the Chairman has a casting vote. The Chairman of the Assembly is the President of Way assisted by the Vice-Presidents. The Assembly Council met last in Accra, Ghana, in August, 1960.

The Council

The Council is responsible for the direction and administration of WAY according to the general lines set forth by the Assembly. Each member country may send up to four delegates to the Council. Voting is by countries and decisions are generally by a simple majority of members present except in cases where a different procedure is indicated. It normally meets every two years. Its Chairman is the President of WAY assisted by the Vice-Presidents. At every normal biennial meeting the Council elects the Executive Committee consisting of the President, three Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer and up to 13 other members.

Executive Committee

It is responsible for the management and administration of WAY: it formulates the details of policies, calls conferences and initiates activities. It normally meets twice a year. No decision of the Executive is valid unless one-half of the members are present. All decisions also require a two-thirds majority of the members present. The Executive has four sub-committees—Development, Administrative, Young Workers and Rural Youth—which meet periodically to study specific problems and make recommendations to the Executive.

Bureau

The President, the three Vice-Presidents and the Treasurer constitute the Bureau. The Executive Committee, between its meetings, empowers the Bureau to take such action as it considers essential for the effective operation of the organization. Reports of the meetings of the Bureau are communicated regu-

larly to the members of the Executive.

Secretariat

The Secretariat is composed of a Secretary-General and one or more Assistants who are elected by the Council. The Secretary-General is the executive agent of WAY and powers are delegated to him for this purpose by the Executive.

Finance

WAY's basic budget is financed by the contributions of National Committees, according to a scale of categories. Finances for projects are raised from outside sources as well.

The Eighth Council of WAY decided to hold two specialist activities in the Asian region before the next Council in August, 1962: one of these was to be a 10-day seminar on "The Role of Youth Organizations in National Reconstruction."

New Zealand has no National Committee of WAY, but the WAY Secretariat has been anxious for some years to encourage New Zealand in the activities of WAY.

The WAY Secretariat, after announcing that the seminar would be held in Saigon in January, 1961, called for nominations in December, 1960, and made available funds which enabled me to attend the seminar as an observer on behalf of New Zealand.

Delegates were present from Australia, North Borneo, Ceylon, Fiji, Indonesia, India, Iran, Israel, Japan, Jordan, Korea, Malaya, Philippines, Sarawak, Singapore, Samoa, Thailand, Pakistan, Vietnam—19 countries.

The theme was divided into three sub-themes: "The Asian Scene Today," "Conditions of Youth," and "The Role of Youth"—on each of which three days' discussion was originally scheduled.

However, discussion on the first theme occupied six of the nine days' work. A lecture by an expert on a pertinent topic began each day's work, and was followed by workshop discussions in English and French-speaking groups. Titles of some lectures were "The Role of Asian Youth in the Post-War World," "Economic Planning in Asia and the Role of Youth Organizations," "Industrialization in Asia—Needs, Problems and Perspectives," etc.

The seminar was hurried to its final evaluation session, behind schedule, and with the final report not put into definite shape. Language difficulties no doubt contributed to the slowness of progress in the initial days, but much progress was made.

For me, as an observer from a country with different problems, participation in the seminar was of great value. It was instructive to exchange views with youth leaders and community leaders of other countries, but the impression I have most strongly is of New Zealand's isolation from the real currents of human affairs.

In Europe, Asia and Africa, for the most part, youth movements—particularly since 1918—have been in the forefront of social change, of

the struggle for national freedom. There, the national freedom movement was often born in a country where the large majority of the population is outside of any form of organization, and even without any political concern. But youth is more "idealist," more "generous," more ready to give itself to a great political or philosophic cause; witness the youth of East Berlin (1953), Hungary (1956), Cuba (1959), Korea (1960), Turkey (1960). To forbid youth to "go into politics"; to compel youth to agree to the ideas of "generations that are more mature because they are older" is both reactionary and utopian.

SUCH A MENTALITY ENCOURAGES MENTAL LAZINESS, ORTHODOXY AND PREJUDICES, AND ROBS SOCIETY OF ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL SOURCES OF PERMANENT DEMOCRATIC RENAISSANCE.

As it also clashes with the innate critical spirit of young people, it can only end in either the creation of new youth organizations, or the decline of all youth organizations.

The part played by youth in deciding the social structure of a community that has already acquired solid stability—as New Zealand—is limited. They follow the path traced by their elders and await their majority before attempting to influence the course of events.

There are, in fact, no youth organizations of any size or influence in this country, with the POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF THE NEW ZEALAND UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION. We have instead children's groups—Junior Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., and so on—or at least they are organized as children's groups, and it is true that there are few groups that a 17 or 18-year-old would willingly join for the first time. EVEN OUR FOOTBALL CLUBS ARE RUN ESSENTIALLY BY "OLD" MEN OR CERTAINLY THE ELDERS OF THE TRIBE, RATHER THAN BY YOUNG PEOPLE.

It is possible to take the argument further. The success of the Outward Bound camps so far held in New Zealand has been as enthusiastic as the success in other countries. And it seems that its success is simply in the quality of adventure—physical and mental adventure—the adventure of comradeship, and of discovering one's country.

THAT THERE IS NO DESIRE TO FORM A NATIONAL CO-OPERATING BODY FOR YOUTH ORGANIZATIONS IN NEW ZEALAND IS PERHAPS A GREATER REFLECTION OF OUR SMUG ISOLATIONISM, THE "PETER PAN" THAT LIES AT THE HEART OF MANY NEW ZEALANDERS THAN ON "INDIVIDUALISM." The ambition of youth organizations should be to tell young people and the nation the truths they do not wish to hear told by the older generations, more sedate and more conservative. But here there is no felt need, hence no move towards catering for that

THEY'RE A WEIRD MOB

(continued from page 5)

concerning meals, social activities, board, etc.

Food

There were anxieties about the quantity and quality of meals provided (as is normal with boarders in any establishment). Rugby enthusiasts were deeply concerned about their weight problems. Thomas Wilson was distressed with the amount of starch dished up every meal since he found himself waking stiff every morning. The president sympathised with the residents and appointed a sub-committee to look into the matter of food, but reminded the House that the staff situation was drastic and threatened the residents more inconvenience. (So girls from all quarters and faculties, come and help the Weir Boys if you're not tied up. Indubitably you would be most welcome!)

Where's the Finance Going?

The question of board was brought to the fore when a member of the House claimed that the money collected from board was not being spent wisely.

A CERTAIN RESIDENT WHO HAD LOOKED DEEPLY INTO THE SITUATION COULD SEE A LARGE AMOUNT FLYING AROUND WHICH COULD NOT BE ACCOUNTED FOR.

"Weir needs a new washing machine," he stated. "We are losing our patience with the temperamental behaviour manifested by the present washing machine."

Social Problems

Apparently the Weir boys are most perturbed about the attitude many girls have adopted towards their home. Consideration is being given to having a social evening to improve relations and make Weir more convivial.

A relaxed informal social evening will be held where open floor discussions will be dealt with by all present.

To cultivate friendship with the opposite sex is one of the many acute problems confronted by the Weir residents. Of course, the more reserved boys will be given due concern and attention.

WEIR RESIDENTS CAN BE ASSURED THAT THIS YEAR WILL BE FULL OF HIGHLIGHTS FOR THEM.

WHY DISARM?

By T. M. BERTHOLD

NUCLEAR TACTICS

The policy of the several regional movements is given as follows:

"That New Zealand should not take part in nuclear weapon tests.

"That New Zealand should continue to demand the immediate cessation of nuclear testing, and the outlawing of further testing by any country.

"That New Zealand, independently of what is done by other countries, should state in the United Nations that it will not acquire or use nuclear weapons and has no desire to be defended by those of any other nation.

"As members of the British Commonwealth, to support the British Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, in calling on the British Government to renounce the testing, manufacture and use of nuclear arms, and to do so independently as a lead to negotiations and not as a condition of them."

This policy is presumably based on both practical and ethical grounds. Let us now examine the former.

The British Prime Minister, Mr Macmillan was quoted "There can never be a nuclear war which will not practically destroy civilisation." This implies that any use of nuclear weapons will inevitably start a chain reaction in which each side in turn retaliates with more and bigger weapons until nothing is left—a process termed "escalation." Therefore, it is argued, not even the smallest tactical weapons should be used. This would be true if the nuclear Powers believed in the inevitability of "escalation" as Mr Macmillan allegedly once did, but if this were so they would use immediately their most fearsome weapons rather than wait for the cataclysmic process to work itself out. "Blessed is he who has his quarrel just, but thrice armed is he who gets his blow in first." There would be no need for the tactical nuclear weapons. And yet every nuclear Power has been striving to develop and mass-produce these very devices, tactical nuclear weapons, as a matter of the first importance! Soviet tactical missiles with nuclear warheads were revealed as long ago as May 1, 1957, and for some time every U.S. Army division has had a "nuclear capability."

What, then, would be the reaction on the "other side" to the use of tactical nuclear weapons?

ALL THE NUCLEAR POWERS SEE CLEARLY THE FUTILITY OF RETALIATION IN KIND FOR ITS OWN SAKE—DEMONSTRATED BY HITLER WHEN HE SWITCHED HIS LUFTWAFFE FROM ATTACKS ON R.A.F. AIRFIELDS TO THE REPRIAL BOMBING OF LONDON AND SO LOST THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN—AND THE LOGIC OF USING THE WEAPONS ONLY WHEN THE ENEMY'S FORCES PRESENT A SUITABLE TARGET, AS WHEN CONCENTRATING FOR AN ATTACK.

The threat of nuclear retaliation in kind is however always present, and since 1949 has served to keep "limited" wars limited.

Could then the nuclear Powers agree each to concede the first nuclear blow in a future conflict, using only their "conventional"

arms? To do so would give an enormous advantage to the side which cheats. The temptation for each side to "get his blow in first" could be overpowering. Better by far to await only a suitable target, which a skilful enemy would take pains never to present. And which country could watch its essential shipping flayed by "conventional" submarines and not use the most effective countermeasures — nuclear depth charges?

ETHICS OF NUCLEAR WARFARE

The ethical objection to nuclear weapons assumes either that nuclear weapons are evil in themselves or that, although not evil in themselves, their effects are such that they have no possible legitimate use.

FIRSTLY, NO MATERIAL THING IS EVIL IN ITSELF. One cannot impute morality to an earthquake or a volcano, or for that matter a thumbscrew. Moral goodness depends on individual motive, and being subjective, is objectively indeterminable, while moral rightness is determined by objective principles, but both refer only to acts and not to material things.

SECONDLY, FOR THE EFFECTS OF NUCLEAR WEAPONS TO RENDER THEIR USE IMMORAL THERE MUST BE A QUALITATIVE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THESE EFFECTS AND THOSE OF "CONVENTIONAL" WEAPONS. WHILE THERE IS NONE. Although the morality of the mass bombing raids on some targets in the last war is questionable, it is a fact that more people died and were maimed in several of these raids, e.g. those on Leipzig, Cologne and Tokyo, than in the nuclear attacks on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and morality is certainly not determined by the number of aircraft used, be it one or a thousand.

What about the children born deformed as a result of irradiation, and those living perhaps far away, who are injured? Their misfortune is tragic, but does not vitally affect the issue. The case of these "neutrals"—victims remote in time falls into the province of the "principle of the double effect." This principle of morality provides that where an action gives rise to both good and evil effects, without the good effects arising from the evil effects, the action is morally justified if the good results outweigh the evil. Rarely has a military operation not entailed injury to innocent civilians, but in this respect nuclear weapons are no different from their "conventional" predecessors.

THE DILEMMA

The ghastly possibilities of "all-out" nuclear war, which a nation would contemplate only if its vital interests were at stake, would be avoided if all nations were to disarm completely. But as long as "international tension" exists, cheating is likely. International tension is the cause, and not the effect, of armaments. Britain and America could wipe each other out, and there is no "tension." BETWEEN 1945 AND 1950 AMERICA DISARMED, AND INTERNATIONAL TENSION INCREASED. TENSION IS INEVITABLE WHEN ONE SOCIAL SYSTEM VOWS TO DESTROY ANOTHER, AND WHEN MEN

V.U.W. Miniature Rifle Club

Now that Easter Tournament is over you should be thinking of winter sports and Winter Tournament. Come along to Winter Show Rifle Range on a Monday night between 7.30 and 11 p.m. First-class coaching and equipment are provided, and all you need to bring along is yourself.

Last year V.U.W. members won the Wellington Association Master Grade and C Grade Closed Championship, while the previous year we won the B and C Grade Closed Championships.

COME ALONG AND HELP THE CLUB MAINTAIN ITS HIGH STANDING AND, IN DOING SO, WIN YOURSELF A PLACE IN THE WINTER TOURNAMENT TEAM.

For further information contact the secretary, Ian Hoggard, telephone 73-291 evenings, or 49-260 days; or come along to the range. The entrance to the range is beside the extensions being built on the John Street side of the Winter Show Building. —I.H.

WHO SEEK POLITICAL POWER BELIEVE WITH MAO TSE-TUNG THAT "POLITICAL POWER GROWS OUT OF THE BARREL OF A GUN" AND CONSIDER THAT WAR BETWEEN THE CAPITALIST AND SOCIALIST CAMPS IS INEVITABLE.

Nor would it be difficult to cheat. A 20-kiloton fission weapon occupies a space of two cubic feet, and as long as there are airliners the means of delivery will not be lacking. Well-founded trust between nations is an essential precondition of nuclear disarmament, lest the family of nations find itself completely at the mercy of its most ruthless member.

BUT OMNILATERAL NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT IS NOT WHAT THE MOVEMENT SEEKS: IT WANTS US TO CALL ON BRITAIN ALONE TO RENOUNCE NUCLEAR WEAPONS UNCONDITIONALLY. Unless Britain then shelters under the American "nuclear umbrella" she lays herself open to domination by Powers who covet her industrial resources and strategic position, and which could be expected to show as little compunction in dealing with resistance, whether active or passive, as was shown in Hungary in 1956 or in the Ukraine 20 years before.

CONCLUSION

Once it is accepted that the use of nuclear weapons may be both justified and expedient, the same will be seen of the nuclear tests essential to their development. Underground tests add no radiation to the atmosphere, and any future tests would aim at developing smaller and "cleaner" devices. Only France has conducted tests in the last two years, as far as is known.

The world now finds itself in a ghastly predicament. There is no simple solution. Only intellectual honesty and unfailing devotion to principle can assist a solution. Let the protest marchers ponder the problem themselves and beware of ready-made conclusions and catchphrases if the march is to be of constructive value and something more than an unreasoned gesture of blind protest.

The Wellington Movement for Nuclear Disarmament held a "youth march" from Featherston and Wellington over Easter weekend, and asked everyone to "march a mile or two with us—help keep New Zealand free from A and H-bombs." A pamphlet entitled "Why We Are Marching" has been produced, giving information about the expedition, the movement and the subject of "the bomb."

THE PAMPHLET

This truly vital subject of nuclear weapons permits of no oversimplification as the pamphlet points out, "for the first time in our history weapons have been devised which could destroy all mankind." Yet unfortunately the pamphlet itself contains several faults of this nature.

The horrendous effects of a 15-megaton weapon on a city are accurately described. BUT THE CLAIM THAT "THE U.S.A. HAS AN ESTIMATED STOCKPILE OF 100,000 OF THESE WEAPONS, THE SOVIET UNION 50,000" HAS NO BASIS WHATSOEVER IN FACT.

Dr. Linus Pauling, who spoke in this country recently on the Movement's behalf and who was associated with the Communist-inspired Stockholm Peace Appeal, gave these figures some 12 months ago as his own personal estimate of the numbers of nuclear weapons of all types, "clean" and "dirty," tactical and strategic, of the two Powers. The figure of 300 needed "to destroy completely either nation" refers to the very largest types, while the spectrum of nuclear weapons is continuous.

The smallest nuclear devices explode with the force of a few dozen tons of T.N.T., the largest weapons are limited in power only by their weight and bulk. Some weapons, such as the fission-fusion and neutron bombs (the latter using no fissile material) produce almost no fall-out, while the fission-fusion-fission and cobalt bombs combine enormous power with very large "fall-out," or residual radiation. The neutron bomb generates a short and powerful burst of lethal radiation with little heat and light, and the latest fission devices produce for less fall-out for their power than those used at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Yet the Movement and its pamphlet ignore completely the existence of all except the most powerful and destructive types, and their arguments depend upon this omission.

MR SHAW REPORTS ON WAY

(continued from page 6)

need: democracy, however, is more than a natural right; it is a permanent acquisition obtained through work, struggle and responsible effort to advance the nation and the whole of humanity.

In Asia, youth has a very special role to play, especially in the field of education. Whether it be change in agriculture or industry, the essential point centres in re-education of the people and a continuing education of oneself and the people. Youth organizations of Asia have, therefore, to rely upon new ideas and to adapt old ideas, to synthesize the past with the future.

—B. SHAW.

ACCOMPLISHMENT

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SERVICE PAGE

This year SALIENT again introduces a Service Page for students. We have, we hope, provided a full list of the goods and services you will be needing this year. Freshers especially should find it useful. By shopping with the downtown firms which advertise on this page you will be returning some of the goodwill they have shown to students.

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

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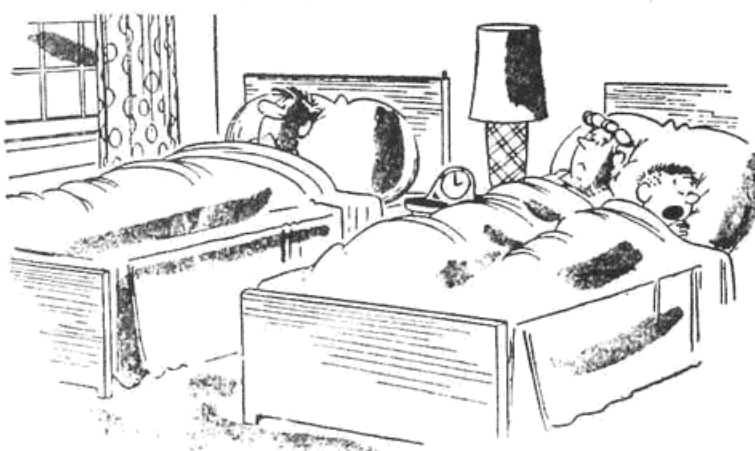
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STOP PRESS

UNOFFICIAL NEWS RELEASE

The Executive of the Students' Association, Victoria, has decided to accept Hercus's apology after all. Once more peace reigns over our Executive.

★
OUR NEW CAFETERIA will definitely be OPEN the FIRST DAY OF THE SECOND TERM—thanks to our Cafeteria Subcommittee.

APRIL 15, 1961, 8 A.M.

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BARRETT'S HOTEL

At the bottom of the Plimmer Steps. Handy to the Varsity, to eating places and shops. Students and student teachers found here. Only bar in town with a choice of beers on tap. Red Band Draught and Tui Draught.

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GETTING ABOUT

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A network covered by trams, diesel buses and trolley buses, will take you anywhere in the City. Timetables can be procured at the Lambton Quay and Courtenay Place Terminals at 6d. per copy. The sight-seeing tours are truly remarkable and will make you familiar with the terrain of Wellington. Telephone 42-719 for further information.

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THE CALIFORNIA

In Willis Street, near Stewart Dawson's Corner, and

THE MISSOURI

In Lambton Quay, opp. the D.I.C. Two of a kind. Good food cooked with a light touch. Just the place for business girls. The salads are special. Prices good.

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4 Roxburgh Street, off Marjoribanks Street, past the Embassy Theatre. Serves a delectable plat du jour at 3/6. Home-made cakes. Coffee, of course. Praiseworthy.

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ZEAL

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BIG FAMILY

SCIENCE COLUMN HARD GAS

Alan Dudley threw down the "Weekly News" he had been trying to read, and lit up a cigarette. He glared savagely at the white wall opposite, and at the calendar on it, at the date "April 5, 1971." He would remember this as one of the worst days of his life. As the smoke crept down his throat he coughed, painfully.

The door opened. His head jerked round, but it was only a civilian, in a light green suit who gave him one swift sharp glance before going out the other side. Presently the door opened again. This time it was a nurse.

"I'm sorry, Mr Dudley, I have bad news for you. Your baby was born dead."

His mind staggered under the blow. A boiling mass of fear churned through him. "Mary?"

"Your wife is perfectly all right. She's asleep now. You can come in and see her in the morning, Mr Dudley."

"I see. Thank you, nurse."

"There now, Mr Dudley, I know how you must feel. But you must try and comfort yourself. Your wife will need all the help you can give her."

"Yes, very well, nurse, thank you. I'll come in tomorrow."

The unanswerable finality of it made him weak and very tired as he fumbled his way out. One child they had had, poor fragile little darling, and this was Mary's second miscarriage. Would it be like this every time?

Outside, it was dark. He drove round to pop in on his friend, Doug. Doug, Madison had been his best man, and best friend.

"Hullo, old chap, come on in and have a drink. What's the news?"

"The baby was still-born, Doug. Mary's okay. But this is her second failure, you know, it's going to hurt her."

"Poor old Al. I can't tell you how sorry I am. Sit down now and try and tell me about it."

"I don't know any more to tell. Anyway, what more could there be?"

There was considerably more.

At 1 p.m. Doug remarked, "It's a funny thing, but it seems to me that although medical science has been getting better and better, there are more miscarriages and such-like now than there were just a while ago."

"Are you sure?"

"My brother's wife had one, you know, and I know of several others recently. Not premature, or anything like that."

"Curious, I'll check up on the figures tomorrow."

He remembered seeing them in Year-books. Yet when he was looking for them in the public library, he could find no mention anywhere. In the index at the back, he noticed, where the reference could have been there was a black blocking-out. It made him more curious. He tried to work out where the mention should have been. As far back as he looked, there was very often the stump of a page, nowhere a figure.

He went and asked the librarian where he could find tables of infant mortality. The man seemed to know nothing.

As soon as he could he came to find his wife, tied down by the spotless white sheet-metal of a hospital sheet. She smiled up at him painfully, tired and strained.

Later, when he asked her, she

said, "Oh, yes, Mrs James in the next bed—her baby was dead too, poor dear. And Mrs Marsh too."

His mind clamped tight on its resolutions.

That night he wrote a letter to his Member of Parliament.

He opened his door, the following evening, to two pale brown uniforms.

"Alan Fraser Dudley?"

"Yes?"

"C'mon." With a brusque jerk of the head.

"But why? What do you want with me?"

"This revolver is very silent. It would attract no attention. Come on."

Dudley let himself be led outside to a pale brown van, protesting, and demanding answers without getting any, and climbed into the back with one of his escorts.

When the journey was evidently finished, he climbed out again in front of a building he couldn't recognise at all.

"C'mon."

Inside, Fresh paint work along the corridors. Men and women passing, all in brown uniforms, very busy. Up in a lift, then along another corridor. The guard knocking at a door. Inside, a grey-haired hard-faced man was sitting at a desk facing him.

"Ah. Alan Fraser Dudley?"

"That's right."

"Be seated, please. You may leave us (to the guards). Wait outside the door. Now, sir. This is your letter?"

"Yes, it is."

"If I understand correctly, you claim that the Romanian Public Hospital is having a quite unreasonable number of unsuccessful childbirths, and that this is somehow being officially connived at. And you are demanding a government enquiry."

"That's right."

"Surely, Mr Dudley, you are making these damaging assertions on very little evidence, in fact on pure coincidence."

"No sir, I am not a fool."

"I see. Very well, Mr Dudley. Now then. You have heard of the International Population Bureau?"

"Yes. Once or twice."

"That is where you are now, in the local branch office. I am Major Gantaz, an agent accredited to the Bureau through the United Nations."

"The organisation, as you know, was set up in 1965 to deal with the worsening population problem. It is only in the last three years that it has been effective."

"Mr Dudley, the present population of the world is just over 3,500 million, and it has been increasing at the rate of 47 million a year. Do you think that you can realise the implications of that?"

"It's just impossible, isn't it?"

"Exactly. It's impossible. Two thirds of these people are already underfed, and this proportion is growing larger all the time. That is, that the average man is now nearer starvation than he was in 1900, before he got all the so-called boons of science. Enormous efforts are being made to increase food production, but they are merely absorbed by the new population. The capital needed for long-term projects is being exhausted in simply keeping people alive."

"But can't science solve this problem?"

To All Contributors

- * Observe the copy-closing dates.
- * Leave adequate margins.
- * Type if possible.
- * Check your work before sending it in.
- * All letters should contain the name(s) and address(es) of the writer(s)—even if not meant for publication.

"The problem was partly created by science. Death control is very easy—it needs only a relatively small number of technicians armed with penicillin, serums, DDT and soap, which are cheap. But birth control is very hard. It requires a long term effort of the will by every single individual."

"But what about the birth control pill?"

"No appreciable effect at all. Stops people from having children when they don't want them. But nothing can stop them if they do. In poor and unhealthy countries men have always had large families—to ensure the survival of some against sickness and malnutrition. Now almost every child is being kept alive—and they keep on having large families because they want to."

"And another thing. When only the fittest survive, unfavourable mutations are weeded out. The human stock steadily improves. But when enormous and costly efforts are made to preserve the weakly children, and the freaks, humanity is steadily getting poorer in quality. In 30 years, if there is not some slowing down, the whole world would be like the poorer parts of India—in a state of perpetual famine, with hideous crowding, and with men getting more and more degraded. Only a completely totalitarian organisation could possibly run things at all."

"So what are you doing then?"

"Haven't you guessed? We, the Bureau, control every maternity hospital in the world. Every child with hereditary defects or poor genetic material is quietly disposed of."

"But MY baby was all right!"

"You have hereditary TB, have you not?"

"Yes, I suppose I have."

"So you see why we couldn't let you cause a fuss. This is still a democracy. People couldn't stand it."

"But this is impossible. This is awful. What right have you . . ."

"In 30 years there would be no human rights at all."

"No. It's intolerable."

"Mr Dudley, sit down. It is utterly necessary. You have given me no choice but to tell you this. This knowledge is too dangerous for us to let you spread around. Think about it for a moment. Will you join us in the Bureau, working for the salvation of humanity?"

All Dudley could see in his mind was the face of his wife, weary and heartbroken.

"No. No, no, no."

He opened the door to go. The major nodded, tiredly at the guards, and one of them quietly and neatly shot Alan Dudley in the back of the neck.

—JOHN C. ROSS.

The experimental factory of the Moscow Research Institute of Combustible Minerals has produced a gas, a description of which follows. This gas you can take in your hands. It is light yellow in colour and can be cut with an ordinary knife like cheese. It is made in a centrifuge, a mixture of butane and liquid plastic being beaten into a foam. When the foam sets and hardens, drops of butane are incapsulated by the innumerable plastic cells. Then the mass is briquetted and is ready for transporting without any special packing. If a piece is cut off from the brick fuel and a match put to it, it ignites instantaneously. Neither snow nor strong wind can put out the flame, and antarctic explorers have made use of this hard gas at a temperature of 84 degrees Centigrade below zero.

World astronomers were recently concerned about an American Air Force project, "Needles." The Americans have reckoned that by putting billions of small metallic "needles" into orbit around the earth to form a belt 20 miles deep and 5 miles wide, they could bounce radio signals off them and thus do away with the communication shambles created by atmospheric blackouts. The astronomers are naturally worried about seeing through these needles the earth's atmosphere hampers them enough as it is—but they have been answered that the needs of astronomy will not be neglected.

Another American research unit, in an endeavour to overcome the earth's distorting veil, have plans to launch a series of Orbiting Astronomical Observatories. The first of these will contain 5m. reflecting telescopes, information from which will help construct a map of the stars in the ultraviolet band, little of which penetrates the earth's atmosphere. A study of individual stars and galaxies will also be made. From the brightness of the stars in U.V. light, information on density, constituents and temperature can be made. Later another O.A.O. will study the clouds of gases that fill space, from which stars are formed. The gases do not emit energy themselves but analysing the light passing through from stars behind the cloud, the elements it contains and their densities and proportions can be determined, along with other factors.

After collecting masses of this data, the scientists concerned will no doubt be able to add another confusing, revolutionary chapter to the age-old question, "How was the Universe created?"

—G.J.N.

How to Keep Up With Everything That's Happening

The "What on this week—What's on next week" notice board is to be used again. Now situated beside the main stairs in the Hunter Building, it will be moved to the New Building.

Clubs will find it to their advantage to give details of activities to the Student Association office so that the assistant office secretary can post the information.

A book will be placed on the office counter for club secretaries to write in the necessary information.

Its use will start immediately.

Film Society Notes

IVAN GROZNI—II, (Ivan The Terrible—Part II—The Boyars' Plot.)

I don't think that the film society could have started this year's programmes with a better one than this. Eisenstein made this part in 1946 but it was banned by the Soviets until 1958. As he was ill from then until the time he died in 1948, it is not likely that he finished Part III of the intended trilogy. This print is all black and white, though overseas critics make mention of Eisenstein's striking use of colour. He used this, magnificently, in the banquet scene where Ivan dresses Vladimir in ceremonial robes. This was the only colour sequence in this part, though we know that he planned to make Part III entirely in colour, and had received Stalin's permission to make it.

The Boyars' Plot deals with the conflict between the Boyars (headed by Boyarina Euphrosinia Staritskaia), the Orthodox Church (under the Metropolitan Philip), and Ivan. The Tsarina Anastasia had already been poisoned by Euphrosinia and now the Boyarina is plotting to destroy Ivan. The murder of some of the Kolychevs by Ivan's henchman results in the Metropolitan's hate and his consequent union with Euphrosinia. Ivan discovers this though, and it is Euphrosinia's son Vladimir who is murdered mistakenly in his place. The film ends with Ivan destroying his enemies and predicting his future course.

The film is notable for its epic proportions and the virtuoso performance by Cherkasov as Ivan. It has a controlled and sure pace which deliberately creates a mood of foreboding and suspense. The composition and settings are equally carefully designed, and Prokofiev's music, especially the choral settings, is impressively appropriate.

To quote Liam O'Laoghaire, "It is impossible to give in a brief review an adequate idea of the rich pictorial quality of the film, the dramatic manipulation of light and texture of setting and costume, the ballet of human figures, the careful orchestration of voice and music and the processional development of images. The magnitude of the film raises it beyond any quibbling."

DON QUIXOTE (U.S.S.R.)

Produced and directed by Gregory Kozintsev in 1957, this version of Cervantes also has Cherkasov in the leading role, with Yuri Tolubeyev as Sancho Panza. Obviously, some selection has to be made in adapting a screenplay from the huge original, but the film does give an agreeably truthful and impressionistic account of some of the adventures of the pair.

I think the opening falters a bit in getting under way, but there is a fine sense of style throughout and an authoritative use of settings and costumes, allied with a beautifully realised reconstruction of the Spanish countryside. Kozintsev has chosen to emphasise the social aspects of the novel, creating a strong illusion of authenticity with his settings of sunbaked earth and stone. The scenes at the Spanish court and in the village stand out, but the famous duel with the windmill and with the Black Knight are quite well handled.

NEW AND OLD AT SINGAPORE

By
LESLIE H. PALMIER,
Associate Professor in Asian Studies.

"I am one of the last representatives of that revolutionary force known as colonialism!" So, if I remember correctly, said Tom Harrison, Government Anthropologist in Sarawak, at the First Conference of Historians of Southeast Asia (at Singapore) last January. It took some saying to the historians from the area itself, most of whose countries had just emerged from colonialism and were often concerned to blame their present discontents on to their past rulers. Especially so when you remember that the conference had gathered in order to discuss how to rewrite the history of Southeast Asia from the point of view of Southeast Asians.

SOUTHEAST ASIAN

But, you will ask, is there anything such as a Southeast Asian? Indonesians I know, you will say, Burmese, and Chinese, yes. But Southeast Asians? This was one of the problems the conference turned to when it got away from the papers on specialised topics and on to the teaching of the history of the area as a whole. The answer is, I think, that Southeast Asia is in process of becoming. It was first so named, after all, only in 1943, by K. M. Panikkar; it was first treated as a unit by the Allies in the last war, when they placed Mountbatten in charge. It has always had a basic culture which marks it off from both India and China, though parts of it have occasionally followed fashions set in these countries, principally India. But until Mr Harrison's revolutionary force arrived, the various parts of Southeast Asia to a large extent remained discrete, unconnected units. Western techniques are broadening the horizons of the various people of Southeast Asia so that they are aware that they are involved in one another, and know

When shown commercially, the film was dubbed—not particularly well either, but we were fortunate in obtaining a subtitled version instead, which thus takes the sting out of the comment made by the reviewer in the Monthly Film Bulletin, when he noted that,

"For Nikolai Cherkasov, the film is a kind of climax to a lifetime's study of the role—it is especially regrettable that the English dubbing has deprived us of an essential part of this richly human characterisation."

OSTATNI ETAP (The Last Stage), Poland.

This film, made in 1946, has not been commercially screened in New Zealand, as far as I know. The commercial set-up being what it is, it's not likely to be, either.

Directed by Wanda Jakubowska from a script by herself and Gerda Schneider, the film is set in Auschwitz concentration camp, in which one of them suffered during the war. 4,500,000 people died there and this is a moving recapitulation of their experiences. It is one of the most moving films to come out of the Second World War, and was made at Auschwitz itself. A compelling realism is one of the qualities that distinguishes it from all other fictions about concentration camps I've seen.

It was made under the patronage of the Film Board of the United Nations, won a Peace Prize from the World Peace Council, and won the Grand Prix at the Third International Film Festival at Venice. It was also placed on the short list of the British Film Academy for its award.

—ARTHUR EVERARD.

that they differ from the populous countries to their north and west.

COLONIAL POLICIES DISCUSSED

Nineteenth century colonial policies were discussed, and so were their nationalist successors of the 20th century.

Throughout, the discussion was very even-tempered; there was no attempt to strike godlike poses by distributing moral judgments left, right, and centre.

It was much more a search for causes than a hunt for culprits; a search all the more pleasant for the contributions of the delegates from that part of the world geographers call Asia.

For instance, a young historian of the Philippines analysed the corruption to be found in his country as the consequence of the imposition of a bureaucratic system, which assumes loyalty to an impersonal idea, the state, on a culture such as the Filipino, which demands loyalty first and foremost to persons: kinfolk, friends. Another example of the value of such contributions could be taken from the session dealing with Islam in Southeast Asia.

One "interesting" (i.e., mind-numbingly boring) paper attempted to explain the shape of the Indonesian mosque by showing its affinities with various similar edifices in the Indian sub-continent. An Indonesian participant, however, showed that the shape was also very similar to that of the Balinese temple, and suggested that perhaps the Indonesian mosque had indigenous roots. There was much sympathy for his viewpoint.

Thus Southeast Asia through her historians is concerned to stress her individuality; the superficial view, still too widely peddled, that she only exists as the shadow of which ever dog is having his day in Asia is doomed to extinction, and not before time.

THE DANGER OF CHAUVINISM

Unfortunately, emphasis on the indigenous component in Southeast Asian history carries the danger of chauvinism, which would have the historian say nothing which does not contribute to the glory of the "nation," whatever that means. In Southeast Asia, what we are pleased now to call nations are often simply conglomerations of disparate peoples living within boundaries laid down for colonial administrative convenience. In consequence, there is a high risk of defection and instability. Hence the governments ruling over these groups are prone to demand that historians write nothing which does not contribute to the national image they can concerned to sell to maintain their authority. THIS, PERHAPS, IS WHERE ASIAN HISTORIANS AT THE MOMENT DIFFER FROM THEIR WESTERN COUNTERPARTS: IT REQUIRES MORE COURAGE TO BE OBJECTIVE IN THE WRITING OF HISTORY IN ASIA THAN IT DOES IN THE WEST.

The transgressor finds that passports to leave the country to attend courses or conferences abroad are impossible or difficult to get; he is not given the fellowships, etc., dispensed by international bodies to governments for distribution among their nationals; he is not placed on the committees which are concerned with cultural affairs of one kind or another.

Instead, all these perquisites go to the sycophants who never criticise the bureaucracy, or the "nation." Of course, objective writing gives a historian recognition by the international world of scholarship, but this often has to be his consolation for being without honour in his own country.

SINGAPORE AN OASIS

Apart from the main business of the conference there were several affairs on the side which oiled the wheels, both big and little. Lunches and dinners generously given by local bodies; there was a launch trip round Singapore harbour, and an evening lecture at which even a few conferees turned up. All these were helped along by the personality of Singapore. The island has less ground on which to work up anti-European sentiment than many other parts of the area, for after all it owes its very existence to colonialism, here to be taken to mean the conversion of a swamp into a free port with the highest standard of living in Southeast Asia. Like all immigrants, the forebears of its people did not come there because they were enthusiasts for their indigenous culture, but because the change of air offered them more hope.

Visibly, there is occurring a fusion of what came from the West with what originated in the East; not through compulsion, but just by allowing people to make their own choices, combining elements from both worlds to suit their individual convenience. Social attitudes tend to be general, and the absence of anti-European feeling seems to have led to acceptance of racial diversity, producing the Singapore atmosphere of tolerance, stability, and good government; a combination which makes the island virtually an oasis in Southeast Asia.

THE OUTCOME

All this made it very easy for the participants of the conference to mix not only inside the discussion chamber but also outside. This was one of the main achievements of the conference; names became men, and new men came forward to be accepted by the old without regard to racial or national origin. There were disappointments with regard to some of the papers presented (and they were not all world-shaking contributions to knowledge). But this was more than made up for by these informal contacts. Another conference is promised for 1964; one can only hope that the participants will find it as pleasant as was the first.

WEIR MUSIC

A new group have come to the fore in the musical world of Weir. From those characteristic walls there have effused a trio of great talent and personality not unlike the dynamic Kingstons. These three personalities, Finlay (Bongos), Mahon (banjo), Walls (guitar), have a style fresh and invigorating and sing their ballads with great ease and harmony. The vigour in which they play can be felt and be settled in any audience who quickly pick up the beat and swing to the catchy numbers.

Let's hope we'll be seeing more of this talented young group.

ELO.

FINE ARTS SECTION

BIG, BIBLICAL AND BORING

BEN-HUR

The biblical spectacle in cinema is no new discovery; it is nearly as old as the art itself, in representing as it does, a period of nearly a half century of movies, all through during which there has been little alteration in content, but a great deal in form. The modern *Ben-Hur* (1960)—is only the present end—result of a transition in style and technique, which in itself has effected during the past eight years in a flood of bible-epics. When the mammoth *Quo Vadis* was released in 1912, it created an impression of limitless capacity in the new medium. It relied (as did others of the same genre—*Ben-Hur*, 1926, *Judith of Bethulia*, 1913) upon the gullibility of its audience and the sensitivity of people to bible history, for effect. And though some of these early attempts—*Judith*, to name one—were fairly competent, the cramped details of the close-up, the indefinite focus of the long-shot, the hurried schedule of shooting, and the theatrical tradition adhered to still by many film makers, all gave the final movie an air of artificiality. The movies and the spectacles were in the experimental stage.

Ben-Hur (1960) then, is not a manifestation of new ideas or any marked change in the direction of Hollywood's interest. It is simply an eventual outcome of a long in fashion, tradition. If however, the content in these spectacles has changed little in the past 40 or 50 years, the form in presentation certainly has. With the advent of the wide screen, eight years ago, the industry was again returned to an experimental stage—no one knew how to utilize the new form, no one knew what its results would be: wide-screen development threw a fairly stable medium out of focus for a long time. Unprecedented amounts of detail and realism have been achieved at the expense of the art in general; the close-up has all but disappeared, made obsolete by the circumspective anamorphic lens; editing is now but a label for hinging chunks of stage-play together, to form an incoherent whole; creativity is being minimised, the effort is to awe by sheer physical magnitudes.

Ben-Hur is typical of these new epic films. Typical, because it possesses most of the faults which naturally surround spectacles, and a few of the fewer merits. In laying the blame upon its director, one is not being altogether fair either, for the magnitude of the movie certainly prevents any coordination and lengthy appreciation by just one man. With a film shooting for months, 453 speaking parts, and a cost of 15,000,000 dollars, is it any wonder that *Ben-Hur* is such an "everyone's finger in the pie film?" Wyler is obviously not at home in the large film, as this and *The Big Country* (1959) prove. He cannot comprehend the absolute involvement of the film; he is indeed, more assured in the "biggies" than most other directors, but his ingenuity in capturing the format of scenes in *Ben* is as nothing compared to the subtlety and

imagination he has displayed in his earlier *Best Years of Our Lives* (1946) and *Carrie* (1952).

The compositional construction of material in most of *Ben-Hur* is along the lines Wyler has followed in his previous movies; for the most part, there were shots of lengthy duration strung together on a casual basis, with the important addition of background changing within each shot—thus achieving variety and speed or slackness. His conception of the fast moving frontal object perceived against a static background is here rather well done—the sequence in question being where Quintus Arrius strides up the forum steps to greet his Caesar. Wyler has an eye constantly on perspectives: he can dominate a scene by his scrupulous attention to camera-angle and image, and his studies of tall marble columns and row upon row of people sitting in the circus are undertaken brilliantly. His opening pan of the beginning of the chariot race takes one right into the arena itself. This race is very capably edited, with most shots lasting little longer than three or four seconds. But Wyler's brilliant technique has also two cutting edges; his spurts of ingenuity, fallings. His long sweeping scenes are essentially very boring because of the lack of interest sustained in the action through mediocre acting and poor screenplay. And when the fluid chariot race appears in the middle of the film, everything gone before becomes

suddenly incongruous; and everything after, is simply dull. Continuity and editing are generally poor. The film is too long and too momentous for any director to make a reasonable job; flashes of brilliance do occur, but these cannot alter the final impression of a gigantic failure. All the clues of Eisenstein, Dreyer and de Mille pooled could not remedy *Ben* in its present form.

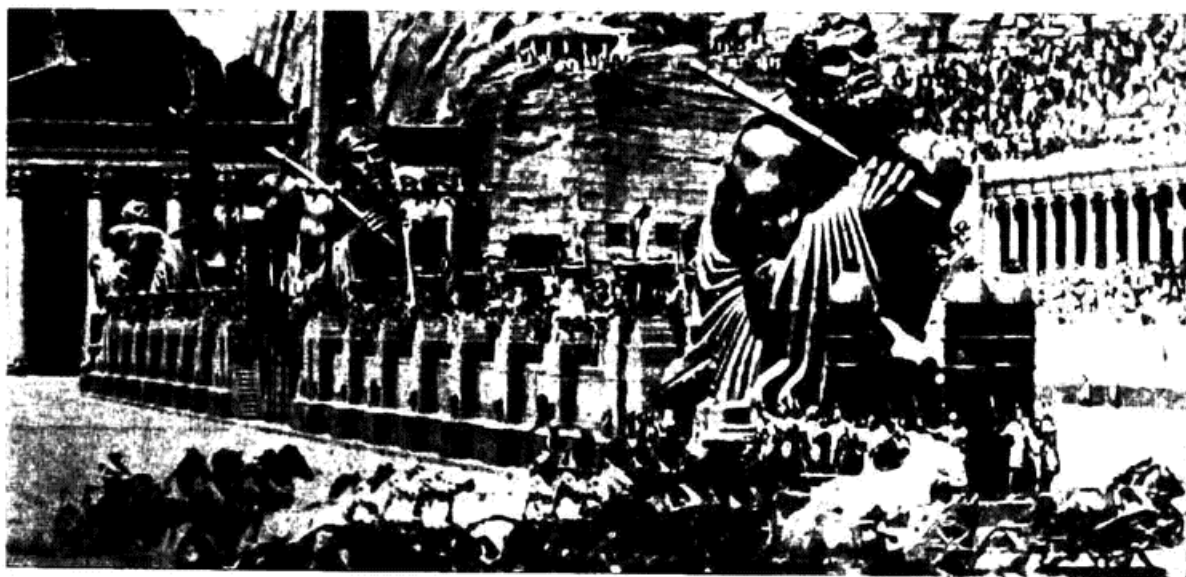
Wyler offers no detailed examination of any character in the film: "spectacle" more or less implies events, and no interest in implications. *Ben-Hur* himself is as a pin on the map. The central character is the events that cause Judah Ben-Hur and Messala to quarrel and turn against each other, the players themselves are instruments of the forces and events going on around them (forces for the most part, religious, predictable and futuristic). Charlton Heston is now widely accepted as the archetype of Hollywood's mixed-up early Christian, who makes good—he played Moses in *Ten Commandments*. His is neither a remarkably good, nor deplorably bad performance. The character of Messala is interesting. A victim of events beyond his control—if one is to believe Thunberg's pretentious script—who realises social order is necessary not only for the preservation of his own status, but for ethnic stability. Messala is the hated one in the film; the rook eventually taken by the bishop. He is not as vague as *Ben-Hur* in his aspirations, knows where he is going, believes in material gains and in (albeit "heathen") unworldly pleasures. He is, unfortunately, too staunch a figure to be overshadowed by *Ben*; and the latter's moral conquest over his defeated foe is unconvincing. The casting in the film is not good: Stephen

Boyd, Frank Thring and one or two others turn in average performances. Heston, Haya Harareet, Hugh Griffith and above all, Jack Hawkins (once more walking a quarterdeck), incompetent ones.

As with most of the casting, the music in *Ben* is also trite and barely adequate. All spectacles these days are preceded by an overture and all have some sort of leit-motiv, usually consisting of blazing brass chords, which intrudes whenever a climax is being reached, or when the hero wins a battle. Celestial choirs also sing in *Ben-Hur*—an arrangement of hepped up Handel, with plenty of Alleluias. All this is calculated to add emotional intensity where the film most needs it: hence, in the pitiful introduction and the awkward last act, choirs and brass combine to deafen and impress by force.

The immediate success of bible-spectacles is due primarily to the treatment which history receives in them: stale, dubious historic events are steam-heated into something distorted, but relatively alive. Miracles are performed; rivers turn to blood, and today, one may even hear the voice of God in stereo. (This occurs in *Solomon and Sheba*). Hollywood has given us the latest translation of bible history; a mixture of piety and ignorance, always with flavouring, mostly sex and sadism. One gets the impression that the heroes in these "biblelectics" are somewhat reluctant to lead the good life they somehow know they should. Anyway, today's audience finds it easy enough to soak up the slops; give them plenty of colour, belly-dancing, flagellation

(continued on page 12)



PERSPECTIVE, THE BASIS OF REALISTIC PERCEPTION: seen above, is a shot from William Wyler's *Ben-Hur*. Notice the vast section of the arena, and the thousands of watchers. At right, is a shot showing *Ben-Hur* (Heston) trying to dislodge Messala (Boyd) from his chariot in the race. Messala has just given *Ben* a sound thrashing with his whip.



Films

THE ORGANISATION MEN

The fact that *Ocean's 11* was produced and directed by Lewis Milestone (who also directed *All Quiet On The Western Front*, *A Walk In The Sun* and *Of Mice and Men*), shows that the director's role in motion picture making is often over-rated by the critic. Underneath the gloss, his present venture is a poor film; strongly derivative, slack and tedious.

Any film which takes as its subject the careful planning of a large scale robbery has got to do more than simply suggest its many predecessors; all the way through *Ocean's II* I found myself trying to recall where I had seen each piece of business in some previous film.

Opening with some gimmicky titles by Saul Bass (*Cowboy*, *Seven Year Itch*, *Man With The Golden Arm*) matched by the fashionable use of big band swing on the soundtrack, the film follows the well beaten road of its immediate ancestors; the use of hysterical, second rate jazz to try and inject tension into the slack sequences (*The Man With The Golden Arm*) the detailed plan for a large scale robbery (*Rififi*, *The Day They Robbed The Bank Of England*) of gambling casinos (*Five Against The House*, *Seven Thieves*) treated as a military exercise by a group of ex-servicemen (*League Of Gentlemen*) successfully executed, the loot cached in a rubbish dump (*Stakeout On Dope Street*) but lost by a last minute catastrophe (*The Killing*) and so on.

The title is derived from the fact that the leader, Danny Ocean (Frank Sinatra) heads the group of 11 men. These include also Dean Martin and Peter Lawford and, to give the plot overtones of social awareness, Sammy Davis, Junior.

The predominant mood in the film is one of glib cynicism. This is reflected not only in the locales used (luxurious apartments, hotel suites, the luxury of Las Vegas itself) but also in the emphasis on money and material comfort that threads its way through the plot. In particular it shows in the smart dialogue and surly wisecracks which, while they recall the style of *Sweet Smell Of Success*, don't achieve the incisiveness of Clifford Odet's dialogue in that work.

I WOULD, IN FACT, CALL THIS AN IMMORAL FILM, DESPITE THE FACT THAT THERE IS NO VIOLENCE OR SEXUAL EXCESS IN IT, because of the esteem given the play-way, do-it-yourself criminal heroes. We are invited to admire these people, not only for their attitude and ambitions (e.g., one wants the money to send his son to college, another because his mother's obsessive love has conditioned him to being surrounded by wealth), but, when their robbery fails, and only through an unkind twist of fate at that, they walk away scot free with a kind of loveable bewilderment on their loveable faces, we are expected to feel sorry for them not succeeding.

With the robbery itself, though it has the appearance of being minutely planned, a little reflection shows that it was full of holes—there was none of that attention to detail that would be necessary for such an operation to succeed. *The Asphalt Jungle* is the best example of this; here everything was neatly and tightly dovetailed. In the *Ocean's 11* robbery, during the execution of the thefts themselves, the quickness of the directorial hand deceives the audience's eye. The rapid cutting from one casino to the next, and to the activities of the various gang members at their appointed tasks, hides the gaps and implausibilities in the operation.

After the initial successful outcome of the robbery, the rest of the

FOUR STEPS OF FAITH

"So often faith seems unreal in our day-to-day experience as Christians," said the Rev. Taylor in a lunchtime address to the Evangelical Union.

So often we tried to live a Christian life on our own strength, instead of drawing on Christ, by faith, for life.

How? the Rev. Taylor asked, and based his answer on the parable of the nobleman's son. The nobleman had come to Jesus asking that his son be healed of a mortal illness, and had returned to his home in faith when Christ told him that his son was already healed. This illustrated the four basic steps of faith—(1) He heard; (2) he went; (3) he begged; (4) he believed.

We are in the same initial position as the nobleman when we believe intellectually. He had lost faith in everything else. It was out of the bankruptcy of his own resources that faith was born. On our side, we never really put our faith in Christ until we have lost faith in everything else.

However, the first step of hearing about the truth was not enough. There was no promise from God that we would find without seeking, and this was the second step. In the case of the nobleman, faith-hearing became faith-seeking, and

film comes as anticlimax. One watches in a mildly interested way to see just how the gang will lose the loot, for we know that there will be some little last minute mishap to mess up their plans, give the story a snappy and suitably moral ending, and thus pay lip service to morality. Sure enough we get it, but the would-be ironic twist has been so well semaphored in advance that there is only a feeling

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING MAORI CLUB

(March 27, 1961)

At a special general meeting called by the remnants of the 1960 executive, the following officers were elected:—

Patron: Mr F. Winter.
President: W. K. Kaa.
Secretary: Miss Rosalind Agar.
Treasurer: F. P. Bennett.
Club Captain: T. W. Hemara.
Committee: Misses H. Nga rimu, M. Simpson, Messrs L. Hunia, E. McLeay, S. Morrel, J. Puohotaua.
Editor of Newsletter: E. McLeay.

faith-seeking faith-pleading, but a fourth step was necessary, active believing.

Luther once said that faith was of two kinds: believing about God, and believing in God. This second kind of faith, which involved putting all one's trust in Christ alone made man a Christian. The speaker illustrated his point with a story about a private who had once saved Napoleon from a dangerous fall from his horse. Napoleon had said, "Thank you, Captain." The soldier demonstrated his faith in Napoleon's word by immediately walking over to Napoleon's Guards battalion and taking his place there as a captain. So it was with the Christian trusting in Christ's word.

—D.P.

of deflation instead of surprise.

There are some rather pretty colour effects at times, such as the overworked shots of the Las Vegas neon display signs against the deep blue sky in the background, but there is no creative use of colour. The casino scenes would provide good opportunities for emotive effects, but there are either ignored or wasted.

—A.W.E.

FILM REVIEW

(Continued from page 11)

and mixed-up young men, and they'll take in simultaneously all the misrepresentations and distortions you care to make apparent. Until such time that directors master the wide-screen form, one must be critical of results and adapt a very high criteria for judgment: with movies becoming increasingly bigger (*King of Kings* is guaranteed by M.G.M. to out-spectacle *Ben-Hur*) and the solution to the new dimension unsolved matters will inevitably become out of hand. Until such time, one may be only critical, and judiciously but dispassionately carve to pieces these spectacles (with most of them anyway). The pieces won't be worth rearranging.

—M.J.W.

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SALIENT SUPPLEMENT

V.U.W.E.U. MISSION 1961

"SCIENCE NEEDS CHRISTIANITY"

In his first address on "Christianity and Science", on Monday, April 10, Dr. Masumi Toyotome said:-

Why bother taking up the subject of the relationship between Christianity and Science? This may be the question raised by many people. Isn't that a dead issue? Hasn't Christianity always been on the retreating end of the conflict between the two, ever since the unsuccessful effort of Christianity to suppress scientific investigation in the days of Galileo and Copernicus? Hasn't Christianity always been on the retreating and defeated side of this? This is the way most people would react to the subject, Christianity and Science.

Science is all powerful, and science will solve all problems, and Christianity is purely secondary. This may be perhaps, the attitude of most university people toward this subject—if given enough time science will solve the problems even of human relationships. It is one of my purposes of this talk to challenge that position. We live in an age of science when science is made a god. This is the modern idolatry. In ancient days there was idolatry of physical form where actual images to be worshipped. Today we are threatened by idolatry of ideas. We bow down before science, and put our implicit faith in it. Not only do we believe it with our minds, but we entrust our lives to it. We make the basic decisions of our lives on the basis of scientific thinking, and scientific theories.

What is very dangerous about this position is that those who trust science and worship it are also those who have never asked a question—What is science and what are the limitations of science? Furthermore even the scientists themselves have usually not examined the pre-suppositions of science. Some scientists may even claim that science has no pre-suppositions.

The main point of what I am going to say in discussing the relationship between Christianity and science, is to point out that there are pre-suppositions in science, and that these pre-suppositions have been adopted from Christianity. Having adopted these pre-suppositions, science has divorced itself from Christianity, and consequently is in the danger of carrying these pre-suppositions to the extreme without having the corrective and counter checking influence of the basic doctrines of Chris-

tianity from which these presuppositions were taken. I will try to illustrate this thesis by taking up four presuppositions of science as examples of the many presuppositions involved and showing that science is basically dependent on Christianity.

1. The first presupposition I would like to take up is the question of consistency in nature. Science assumes that nature will be the same today, tomorrow and in the future. If an experiment is performed today and the same experiment is performed a week from today, we expect the same results. We would also expect the same results to be observed in New Zealand as there would be in the United States, Japan, or Soviet Russia. Science would be totally undermined if nature were inconsistent. But how can science prove that nature is consistent? The sun may have risen from the east for thousands of years but how do we know that it will rise in the east again? Science goes on the faith that nature will be consistent. But from whence does this faith come? This faith in the consistency of nature comes from Christianity, from the doctrine of one God who created this universe according to a consistent plan. It is no accident that science arose in the west and not in the Orient. It grew on Christian soil, because this and other presuppositions were taken from Christianity.

But, having taken this presupposition from Christianity, science divorced itself from its Christian background, and is now in the danger of taking this presupposition to the extreme. Assuming that nature has been consistent, those who worship science and have not thought about the matter very deeply, believe that nothing can happen which has not happened before. One is unthinkingly tempted to say that there is nothing unique in nature. But the Bible insists that each person is unique and distinctive and of great worth, that God is mindful of every last person. No two persons are exactly identical or meant to be. In one of His memorable parables, Jesus stated that God is aware of the one sheep that goes astray just as much as the ninety-nine in the fold. Every person is unique. It is this uniqueness that is just as important as

the common denominator of all persons. Those who are semi scientists and pseudo scientists, those who worship science, are in danger of denying the uniqueness of individuals and treating them as objects of experiments. This is not necessarily the danger of science, but of taking science naively as absolute. Science needs Christianity to check this constant danger.

2. Another presupposition of science that I would like to take up is the presupposition that the selfishness and personal bias of individual persons can be checked and kept out of scientific investigations. I believe science has benefited from the Christian doctrine of sin which shows how strong a person's selfish interests may be. In science the stress is upon objectivity. The subjective element, the personal bias and one's own desires must be suppressed in scientific investigation. No value judgements should enter into science for if they did the investigator may say "I like this result more than that".

Science constantly tries to make its measurements in quantitative rather than qualitative terms. This emphasis on the elimination of the personal factor I believe is the heritage from the Hebrew-Christian teaching of the sinfulness of man. Objective truth must be pursued regardless of its benefit to us.

But having divorced itself from Christianity, science is now in danger of once again becoming the captive of selfish interests. Science is dependent on the scientist being selfless and self denying, but in this age when science has become popular and respectable and very profitable, there is the danger of many persons entering into science for personal gain, or for prestige, or for status. I have heard of scientific investigators who prefer to tackle small problems rather than difficult, time-consuming investigations because he would rather produce research papers quickly and gain academic advancement on the basis of the number of papers he has published. Science can very easily be prostituted by people who are looking for personal gain through it. Can science itself produce people with pure motives. I submit that it cannot. It is dependent upon religion and especially upon Christianity, to check this human selfishness

and to keep the motivation of the scientist pure. Christianity reminds us that scientists are human beings and are captives of selfishness and sinfulness. Science may perhaps check selfishness—it cannot eliminate it. It must look elsewhere for the accomplishment of this task. The doctrine of sin in Christianity is an important reminder of the danger which constantly faces science.

3. The third presupposition of science I would like to take up is the progress principle. Very often people are bothered by the apparent conflict between the theory of evolution and the creation story in the Bible. I merely want to point out at this point that the theory of evolution assumes the idea of progress. Does it not speak about the evolving of life from the lower to the higher forms? Does science not assume that the search for truth is good and will lead man to higher life? But how can we know that nature is good instead of evil. In this atomic age how can we be sure that the discoveries of science will benefit man? The time may come when because of the threat of scientific discovery towards the destruction of man, popular feeling may turn against science. Who will then defend the validity of the search for truth?

I submit that it is the Christian idea of history which has undergirded science. God has created this universe for a purpose, and history is heading in the direction of a goal that God has set up. In Greek philosophy history was a circular affair. History will repeat itself and come back again to the same point. In this way of thinking if there is progress, eventually there must also be regress, for history comes back to its original point sooner or later. In Ori-

ental thinking history is a downhill affair. The great period of the gods was at the beginning of history and the world is gradually running down. These two philosophies of history could not undergird science. The assumption that there is bound to be progress is an inheritance from our Christian background. But this assumption, taken apart from Christianity, is dangerous. The concept of progress is pre-scientific. That is to say, it existed before the dawn of science, and it came from the doctrine of the purpose for creation of the world by God. But separated from God and this basic teaching of the meaning of history in Christianity, science is in the danger of assuming that all things necessarily will work out for the good of all mankind. Science alone cannot help us to understand the purpose for which all of the laws of nature exist. It cannot help us to utilise the resource of science for the benefit of mankind.

4. I will take up one more example of the presuppositions of science which has come from Christianity. This is the presupposition of the causality of nature. That there is an absolute rule of cause and effect. Everything must have a cause, and if we know all of the causes existing in the world today, we will be able to predict the future. Science uses this principle of cause and effect to test its hypotheses and its theories. If a theory is correct, then we should be able to predict the future on the basis of this cause and effect principle. If we run a controlled experiment and we change one factor, we expect a certain result. If we drive this principle of cause and effect to the extreme it eliminates all chance, it eliminates all freedom especially with regard to people. If we were to say that every person is deter-

mined by certain causes to act a certain way, then it eliminates all freedom and responsibility in individuals. We are already determined by the genes in us. We are determined by the circumstances around us, we are determined by our background. If this is absolutely true, then we cannot be anything other than the result of all the causes that have gone into us, and there is no freedom in man.

Man is purely a victim of his circumstances. There is a great determination of fate which controls man, from which man cannot escape. Science is in the danger of driving our way of thinking on human personality to this extreme. At this point science needs the counter-check of the Christian doctrine of human personality. Man was created by God, and he is given freedom. God desires to have man with a relationship of love; but love presupposes freedom, therefore God made man free—free to do good or evil. Without freedom there could not have been love, and man abused that freedom, and has turned against God. But still Christianity insists that man is able to have a relationship with God, to choose reconciliation over against rebellion; man is not the captive of circumstances, there is something still novel and great in him. Science needs the corrective influence of this doctrine of man created in the image of God, to counteract the tendency toward extremism of determination.

Thus in all these ways, Science and Christianity are inter-related, and Science took its beginning from the presuppositions borrowed from Christianity. Science still needs Christianity for its existence and for the correction of some extremes to which it may go if unchecked.