

SPIKE

THE VICTORIA COLLEGE REVIEW

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S P I K E

TODAY AND TOMORROW

The Americans have a saying that what the University thinks today the nation thinks tomorrow. In New Zealand what the University thinks is of comparative unimportance, not because what we think is unimportant but because it makes so little mark on public opinion.

The American saying is probably trite, but if it is not true either the University students of yesterday have little influence on what the nation thinks, or they have changed their opinions. In New Zealand both these factors operate. The men influencing public opinion at the present time are not those who have received extensive academic education; indeed, many of them boast that they have never been to a University. This is not a reflection on these men, nor on the people who accept them, but it is a reflection, and a grave one, on former University students. Still graver is the pitiful truth that those few University men who are in a position to influence public thought seem to have lost every vestige of idealism, which, in this generation, is a discredited attribute of the very young and the very poor.

Too many University students study for a profession and never look beyond it. They qualify as lawyers, accountants, doctors, architects and so on, and as such they probably fulfil their functions admirably, but they bring no deeper knowledge to bear on the political and social opinions of the world in general than the man who has never seen the inside of a University. This is less true of those who study Arts than of any other faculty, and there are three professions, entered through the Arts course, which have tremendous possibilities.

They are the teaching profession, journalism, and the church. But the very possibilities of these are their downfall. The organisations that lie behind them are afraid of the power that they can give to the individual, and the teacher's hands are tied by the State, the journalist's by the proprietors of the paper, and the clergyman's by the church. And so, what the University thinks does not matter, for after he leaves college the University student will either be given no opportunity to influence public opinion or he will be given opportunities that are carefully supervised. The idea that any of them might create opportunities for themselves does not cause any concern, for those who have done so in the past have been the exception, and it is only when this becomes the rule that the point of view of an institution is a thing to reckon with.

That the University does think must be apparent to anyone who has any connection with it. During the past year, the outlook of Victoria College has been made very plain through the medium of "Salient," and even before "Salient" emerged from the chrysalis of "Smad" the trend of opinion could have been discovered in debates and extravaganzas.

The political outlook of Victoria College, as revealed through these mediums, is strongly steeped in pacifism and socialism. The University wants peace—not a peace which means merely that we ourselves are not involved in war, but a universal peace with every country in the world working towards an international political ideal; not the peace of politicians, which seems to be "prosperity and security for my country, and God help the rest of the world," but a peace based on the great socialistic ideal of the strong helping the weak and the rich helping the poor. It is a splendid outlook, an idealistic outlook, and if we work towards it we shall injure the capitalist. But the capitalist is not worrying about it. He will pat you on the shoulder and say, "You are young, my boy, you will change your views in a few years." He changed his own views when he was in his early thirties. Why? Was it because age and experience revealed unto him virtues in capitalism, which we in our youth and innocence have overlooked; or was it perhaps because he had acquired a little property, a little standing in the community, a little place in the sun, which he was hanging on to as fiercely as his false teeth would allow him?

It is because of men such as he that socialism has not been the success that its idealism warrants. Socialism depends on strength helping weakness, and it needs support not from those who need the help, but from those who are going to do the helping. We, in a few years, shall be in that category, and if, when that time comes, every student in the college has the unselfishness and the moral courage to hold the same political ideals that he holds today, then what we think is a potential force in the community. Nor in that day will thinking be enough. We must emerge from academic self-sufficiency and act on what we believe. As long as thinking people, who have all they need of

this world's goods, continue to take the line of least resistance, the world will continue to rush headlong into chaos. The future will bring knowledge and experience with which to temper our outlook, but there is, about the ideals we hold, a fundamental truth, a vitality and a lack of bias which we must guard jealously from the destructive hand of time and money.

New Zealand is one of the most highly socialised countries in the world, but it owes little, either of legislation or public thought, to the University. It is a highly socialised country, but it is drifting haphazardly towards an ideal, making mistakes that harm both the country and the cause. For the future all things are possible. What will be achieved we do not know, but whether or not the University plays some part in the achieving depends on us; and if the University plays no part in this, then it is not fulfilling its function in the community, and we, as University students, are grossly abusing our opportunities and privileges.

Paradox

(To my Brother—in cadet uniform.)

*How complete your education is, my dear.
You start each day with prayer
And words of Christ,
And in the afternoon
You learn to butcher men and kill.
They teach philosophy in morning schools;
That warfare is the trade of fools
And profiteers,
And in the afternoon
They teach you war's unthinking skill.
I trust it is not lost on you,
This splendidly unbiassed point of view.*

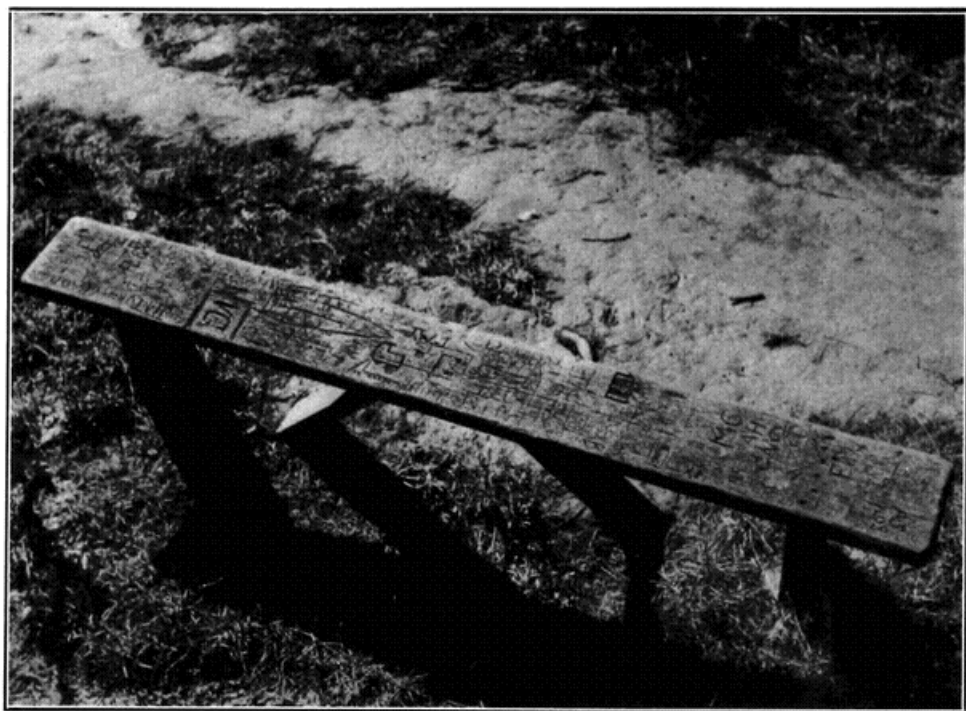
—M.J.

Avon Green

Green—

*a high grey sky and greenness all around:
drooping drifts of rye-grass silver-green;
wide-spreading boughs above
of vivid oak-leaves green;
weeping willows, mourning,
shed tears into the stream,
their long tresses hanging—
long strands of willow-green;
soft silver rain descending
out of the high grey sky,
silver raindrops blending
with the Avon flowing by;
flowering willows leaning
far across the river;
white elderberry-blossom
and willow-leaves that quiver;
fluffy willow-whiteness
floating gently down;
sombre macrocarpa
in the background frown;
sturdy walnuts towering
behind the winged sycamore;
silver birches smiling
upon the other shore;
wild ducks flying
with glistening backs of purple-green,
swooping past, alighting
upon the waters green;
little ducklings diving
amongst the long green weeds;
white sheep grazing
beside the pointed reeds:
an utter stillness broken
but by cars that rush to town;
and the grey sky falling,
falling softly down,
falling on the greenness
—Avon greenness—all around.*

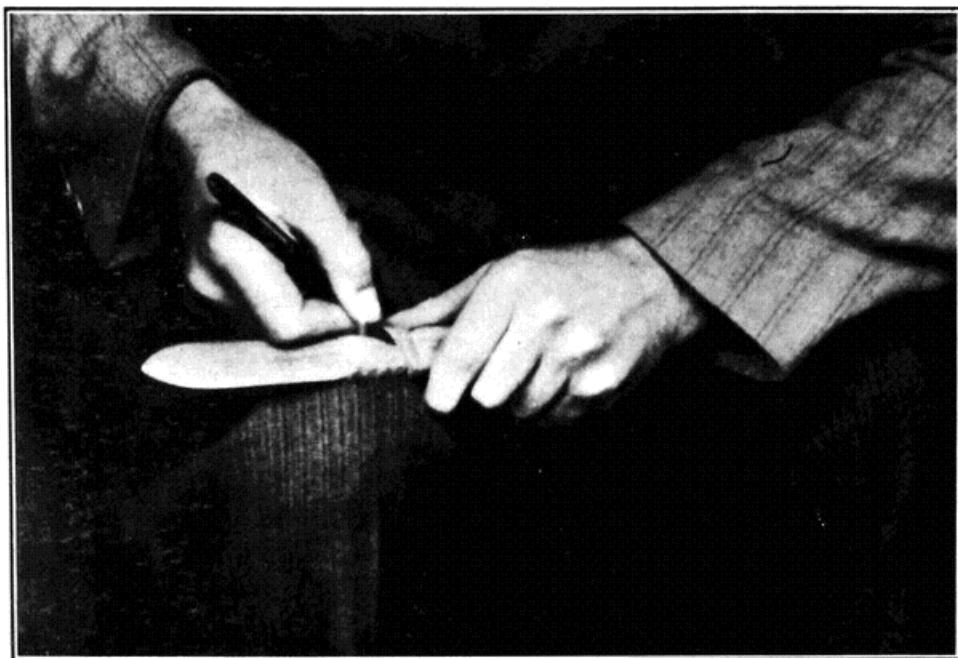
—a.



Documentary

HUGHAN

Spike



The Wood Carver

G. A. EIBY

BUT THERE WILL BE DAY

There was a time when men liked their horrors crude, raw meat and bloody bones. There is even a tradition of laughing at them. Grimm's youth who travelled to learn to shiver never once shivered, though he slept with a corpse and headless bodies came tumbling down the chimney, until his wife taught him how with a bucket of ice-cold water. Ours is a more sophisticated, or a more decadent, age. And so Sawney Bean, the cannibal of Scotland, must make way for Danny of "Night Must Fall."

"Night Must Fall" was a successful play and a successful film, and will be forgotten within a few years. It gave Robert Montgomery in the film version the opportunity to prove that he was a superb actor, chained to the part of playboy by producers with an eye to an established box-office appeal. It presented a completely convincing and frightful picture of homicidal mania. It had its physical horrors, but they were concealed. Danny kept the head of his murdered woman in a hat-box, though Judith brandished the head of Holofernes the tyrant for all the world to see. But the real terror of "Night Must Fall" was psychological, the attraction of beauty to corruption and to madness, for night must fall, and in that night there will be neither beauty nor kindness nor laughter, but only fear, the fear of those who are weak and who want power and who can use power only for destruction and defilement. This atmosphere was created in "Night Must Fall" with consummate success. But it will be forgotten, and we can be thankful.

For "Night Must Fall" could not have such an effect on any of us, if it did not contain something that corresponded to the real experience of us all. It is, in a manner of speaking, an allegory, completely unconscious as far as its authors and actors are concerned, but nevertheless a reflex of the world around us. In the minds of men the phantastic reflection of reality takes on the most monstrous forms. Even the literature of escape is an escape from something real. In times when the world was less sick, men told allegories knowing the real meaning that they wrapped in their fancies to make it more attractive, and making it clear for the world to see. Giant Despair was despair made flesh. Today it is less easy for men to give to conscious artistic expression to the world around them unless their vision is clear enough to seek a new art and a new class which is its banner-bearer.

In fact, during the decade in which "Night Must Fall" was written and produced, night has already fallen over a great part of Europe and the world. Danny is installed with his hat-box and his butcher's knife in the Chancelleries of Europe, and has been engaged as personal adviser to the Mikado.

Our eyes are becoming accustomed to the darkness. We are even getting used to Danny's jokes, and are forgetting our repulsion when he first moved in. That is part of the horror of it.

Let us see what is happening in the night.

In Berlin old men are spat upon and turned out from their homes to starve because they belong to a different race from Danny, who wears a swastika on his arm-band. In Bucharest there are girl students, belonging to the same race, who are beaten mercilessly in the cloak-rooms by their fellow-students, and dare not speak, because there is no justice for them in Rumania.

In Barcelona, during the air raids of this March, the fire hoses were brought out because there was no other way of cleaning the shambles that had been streets.

There is in Spain a village called Granollers, a village with one street and a market place where the peasants brought their produce. Women and children were waiting in a food queue, until death swooped on them from the air. There were no military objectives in Granollers, but Danny was in the air, and it was necessary to test his new bombs.

In the play Danny had to conceal his crime, while the fear of discovery hung over him. But in Rome today he may write books, and enjoy the fullest measure of his gratification. "I got only mediocre effects, perhaps because I was expecting enormous explosions like in American films, whereas the little Abyssinian homes, made of withies and rushes, give no satisfaction to anyone bombing them. The little incendiary bombs give satisfaction; at any rate one sees fire and smoke. We conscientiously burned the whole of the zone. But there were no inhabitants left." This is from a book by Vittorio Mussolini, describing his experiences in Abyssinia. It is recommended for use in Italian schools.

Often, though, the real Danny lies. When he sends wave after wave of his bombers over Canton and Hankow, destroying the hospitals and schools, it is for the purpose of teaching the Chinese "co-operation" and defending them against the Red menace.

In Danny's Spain and Danny's China there is one death warrant which you can carry with you. It is the calluses on your hands which show you are a worker, as in the days when the soldiery of M. Thiers entered Paris of the Commune.

Yes, we have travelled very far on the journey to the end of the night.

But we should remember this. Danny is weak and at heart a coward. He is eternally play-acting and posturing, whooping himself up as a hell of a fellow, because within himself he is horribly afraid. He faints with terror when he

thinks he may be arrested. At the end, as the police draw near to the house, he fears the thousands of eyes around him. That is a true allegory, too. He does not like to be reminded of Guadalajara and Taierchwang.

Then there is the old lady who thinks he is such a nice boy, and laughs at his jokes and scouts all suspicion, even while Danny, rocking her to sleep, is planning to murder her in the night. Mrs. Bramson exists also in our world. She presides over Non-Intervention Committees, and writes letters to the daily press urging favourable consideration for Hitler's colonial claims, and pleads with passion the "wrongs" of Sudeten Germans. Such a stupid and selfish old woman! But she was murdered because she had money, and because Danny grew to like killing and wanted the power that money could buy.

What of the most tragic figure of the play, Olivia, who knew that Danny was a murderer but kept silent, because he spoke of adventure and love, and against herself she was attracted to him and loved him? She also belongs to our world. She is the prototype of all those who know and keep silent, of those who could save life but run the risk of meeting death in the night because their nerve fails them. She even teaches in the Universities that silence is the best policy, and moreover, in accordance with all the most sacred academic traditions. But unless you fight against corruption, you will become yourself corrupted. Bukharin fancied himself as Goebbels before the end.

It is a good allegory, if you choose to look at it in a way that the authors did not intend, but it will be forgotten. For the night will not last.

Night must fall. Yes, but there will be dawn. Already over one-sixth part of the world there is broad daylight. In the dimmest twilight of the dawn elsewhere, the infantrymen of democracy are rallying now even against tanks, because they know that the day will break soon.—C. G. WATSON.

San Quentin Mass

*So clasp the rigid steel his limbs around
And make him ready for his last affair:
An eye for eye the futile law's demand,
Greedy to grasp its unheroic share.
And even worms in this mean deed denied
Jollification, knowing: "This man died
Fulfilling something that was meant to be,"
Partaking of their part of his Eternity. . .*

*But no:
"He hath no place in life, who doth its laws abuse;
And whoso life doth take, his own must lose. . ."
His saga sung, dash down the blighted cup—
Then switch death on and watch him shrivel up.
—A.V.*

MAN IN THE STREET

Blood and slush—Brain drummed—sweat and blood—the association assaulted Brain decapitating all other ideas with the ruthlessness of the Tudor axe. The thought seered through Brain with crazy revulsion as Body squelched over pavement stones—the newspaper in shoes sodden and cold. Cold as Charity. Charity—the plaything of the rich—the horror of the enforced poor.

The numbed detachedness of Body, apparent to Brain but impotent to aid, went through a monotone of actions—going nowhere yet urged on by some unaccountable motivating force. Force—the Force that says lie down in the gutter through hunger and despair and you are a menace to Society, a ne'er-do-well, a contemptible thief of the atmosphere of the comfortable. Rubbish bin scraps!

But—eye perceives wooden fence—poster "The Wealth of Nations" new play—fringing a climbing iron construction with busy figures and electric drills.

And a sign "New Commercial Bank." Eye—Brain sends quick urgent direction—to gate and Foreman. Foreman brusquely—whatdayawant? Body showed numbed hands—work—wage—food—to send warm blood coursing into old channels. No hans wanted—getahell outa here! Solidarity of Labour.

Sodden leather and threadbare clothes with a piece of string for braces, with a mechanical turn, trudged on—and on—and on—Brain whirled—bank building—next to butcher's shop—getahell—and steel, cold steel. Tempered for profits to build mosaic floors and indirect lighting, and other Civilised junk for big business.

Bank—bank—bank—money—mon . . . Body and Brain collapsed and could not find themselves—awoke with a number and a stigma for life in a cell with cold steel bars, bars of Society like the new bank, an unwanted reject of capital—no longer a ubiquitous Unemployed—but a forlorn puppet of Slump.

A warning if . . .

—M.L.B.

MURDER

A man may be alone with a book although the whole of humanity presses about him, and that is why I read in crowded tram-cars. But no book could have shut out my consciousness of this woman. She was fat; she smelt of cheap scent, and she seemed to overflow on top of me. This I might have suffered with disgust; it was her voice for which I hated her. Her piercing, discordant voice cut through the lovely coloured words I was reading, and scattered them like broken beads. I tried to edge away from it and found I could not.

Her neck was like a pudding. She craned it impertinently round to see what I was reading. It was "Music at Night." I heard her piercing, discordant voice reviling Huxley, and talking of books she had read with her little, narrow mind, and had not understood. "As for 'Eyeless in Gaza,'" she said, "the book is filthy, absolutely filthy."

I saw a slender knight, flashing the two-edged sword of wit and truth, charging through the forest of hypocrisy to fight dragons in the darkness. And as he passed this voice was spitting on his cloak of coloured words.

The voice had ceased. Her throat beneath my fingers had been fat and horrible. Her face had gone blotched and purple, and her piercing, discordant voice had gurgled like a bath-waste.

She was limp and repulsive. A woman near me shuddered, and I put the body underneath the seat.

"You can't do that without a luggage-ticket," said the conductor.

I bought a luggage-ticket to the lost property office. It was fourpence. How cheaply may one purchase peace in this world!

—M.J.

Unbleached Venus

*I heard them singing
Around the glassy sea,
The alabaster cherubim and seraphim.
I saw them falling down adoring
Their god of purity,
Singing in alabaster voices:*

*“Wholly, wholly, wholly
Deodorised and germ-free,
Sterilised and lily-white we come to worship Thee;
Lily-white, lily-white,
White!” they cry.
I’m glad we are not alabaster, you and I.*

*Cherubim and seraphim
Are notoriously sterile;
They are lily-poison pallid, and their bite is dangerous:
But we are more of earth and sun
Than consecrated calcium
And the lily-life of cherubim is death to us.*

*You are not, thanks be,
Like a pure lily,
Or the maiden of Orso
With the porcelain torso.
Give thanks again
Our maker willed
That the water of life be undistilled
And the blood in our veins unpasteurised.*

*That our love may grow as a flower grown wild
No hybrid white but carnation red:
Lilies are crossed on the breast of the dead
For only death is undefiled.* —H.W.G.

THIS NEW ZEALAND

That we New Zealanders, "more British than the British," must be a level-headed, clear-thinking nation no one will deny. In support of this "Spike" again presents a few "obiter dicta" gleaned from the local press and other sources during the last twelve months.

An alarm clock is being used by a farmer near Invercargill to wake his dog and give himself more time in bed in the morning. He used to get up in the morning and send the dog out to the paddocks to bring in the cows for milking. Then he put an alarm clock in the dog's kennel, making sure that it went off at the moment that he shouted to the animal to go and fetch the cows in. Now the dog accepts the alarm clock alone as a signal. The farmer stays in bed, and when he gets up the cows are already in the yard.—"Evening Post."

Mr. Woodward stressed that justices (of the peace) were chosen for their experience and sagacity and the trust placed in them by their fellow-citizens. Therefore, they represented the mature common-sense of the country and were probably more entitled than anyone else to express an opinion on matters of national importance.—"Dominion."

Commenting upon hotel accommodation, Sir Stenson Cooke considered that tourists were well catered for . . . and the neatness and freshness of the waitresses were also worthy of commendation.

"To-day is the day of the Army, Navy, and Air Force," said the Rev. Canon A. H. Norris, proposing the toast of the three services at the annual reunion of the Veterans' Association in Christchurch on Saturday evening. . . "The day of the convinced pacifist, if there ever were any, is over."

"I tried to persuade her to send out love to the whole world instead of sending out all those vibrations she used to send out," said a witness who was describing in the Supreme Court at Auckland the mental condition of a woman relative. "You are something of a Christian Scientist?" suggested counsel who was examining her. "Oh, no I'm not. I'm a psychologist," she replied.

"The British race is the finest in the world, and in no other nation is a sense of justice, of

truth and of fair play so inherent as in the British nation. In a year's time we shall be strong enough to assume our rightful place at the head of the nations of the world."—Sir James Leigh-Wood, a vice-president of the Royal Empire Society, London, at a reception of the R.E.S. at Wellington.

Describing other functions which New Zealanders visiting England should see, Mr. Marks said that the Eton-Harrow cricket match was most interesting. Nobody appeared to take any interest in the game, but all the aristocracy of England attended.—"Evening Post."

Tender advertisements will be found on Page 4.—Columnar insertion in "Dominion."

At the conclusion of his address the Minister was loudly applauded. This was followed by further hakas, one of which was led by Sir Apirana Ngata, causing a great deal of amusement. It was known as the "petroleum haka," and demonstrated in no uncertain manner the attitude of the Maoris of the East Coast toward the Government's petroleum policy as it affects the payment of royalties to the Maoris.—"Dominion."

Its eerie cry, described as resembling demoniacal laughter, has earned it the name of the laughing hyena, and will probably startle Newtown residents the first time they hear it, wind-borne on the still night air.—"Dominion."

The immediate news value of the autumn exhibition of the New Zealand Academy of Fine Arts which was officially opened last evening by the president, Mr. D. A. Ewen, is that the pictures selected and displayed, adequately express the quiet sanity of outlook which seems to be the natural heritage of New Zealanders whether in battle or at peace.—"Dominion."

Rates of pay:

Driver, steam road roller, £5 p.w., plus 1/6 p.d. for getting up steam.—Public Works Department report.

One of Newbolt's finest poems, "The Vigil," was reprinted in many of the leading newspapers when Britain declared war on Germany. It is illumined by this solemn invocation:

*England! On thy knees to-night,
Pray that God defend the right.*

Newbolt in his writings marshalled in imposing stanzas all that was noble and elevating in British character, sportsmanship and tradition. He was strongly imbued with the public-school spirit, and his finest inspirations were drawn from the sea and Britain's maritime glory.—"Dominion" editorial.

It has been so difficult to obtain cooks and maids that certain farmers' wives in Canterbury have adopted the practice of obtaining references from girls leaving their employ testifying to their good qualities as employers. They claim that only in this way can they persuade girls that it is reasonably pleasant work for them.

Set out below are two references obtained by the wife of a prominent Canterbury pastoralist from her workers:—

"This is to state that I worked for six years for Mrs. X, and only left as I married. Mrs. X is most considerate and thoughtful and so are all the family, making her place a good home for any girl. The work in the kitchen is exceptionally easy, and I found I was always glad of a chance to go back and relieve after I was married. Altogether I can thoroughly recommend the position in the kitchen or the housemaids, and should any applicant like more information I should be pleased to give it."

"This is to certify that I was in Mrs. X's employ as a cook for 18 months. I only left to take up a position nearer my home. I always found her a thoughtful and considerate mistress."—"Dominion."

During the year it was decided to send an official party to the Poor Knights Islands with a view to exterminating the wild pigs on those islands.

The operations were completely successful, a total of ten pigs, the total pig population of the islands, being destroyed.—Internal Affairs Department's report, 1937.

New Zealanders are sociable and hospitable in the extreme, and quick to welcome congenial newcomers. The social distinctions are not nearly as clean-cut as at Home or in India. This does not mean that all classes freely intermingle in private social life, but that a sturdy spirit of

self-reliance permeates the entire community.—"New Zealand for the Home Maker and Settler," issued by Tourist and Publicity Dept.

"Perhaps journalism is ahead of us in defending the liberties and rights of the people, because it has wider opportunities. In any case, we at all times are anxious to preserve the rights and liberties of the people of New Zealand. Linked with the Press we can do anything."—Mr. H. F. O'Leary, K.C., at a civic reception to delegates of N.Z. Law Society.

"I have got no time for experts of any sort," said Mr. W. H. Freeman, S.M., in the Pukekohe Magistrates' Court, when counsel for the defence called a motor expert. "But this expert is a particularly expert one, your worship," counsel protested. The case proceeded, however, without the man's evidence.

"Mangaweka is a very solid district," said Mr. Cobbe, referring to the progress made. "The Jersey cow has done a great deal more for New Zealand than ever politicians have. I can't help but see the wonderful advancement made."—Hon. J. C. Cobbe opening a new post-office.

Mr. Curtis added that his address would not be political, and he would not review the recent legislation, because a chamber of commerce, not being a political body, must act impartially. . . .

Any undue interference with trade and commerce deprives men of initiative.

"There can be no commendation for a Government which, through its officials, practises a greedy and selfish policy of interference which crushes the heart out of all private enterprise, enterprise which has been pioneered and firmly established by sheer perseverance and grit.—Presidential address to Wellington Chamber of Commerce.

We New Zealanders have become both selfish and indolent. We are decadent without ever having reached nationhood. We have become our own worst enemies. Are our men likely to join the colours when the whole country has gone defeatist? No doubt they think they may as well stay comfortably in their beds and hope for the best. Let us beware lest our bed of roses becomes a bed of thorns.

In reaching the no-conscription decision was our Cabinet swayed by conscientious objectors? If so, it is time, in the face of grave peril, that they were replaced by men who have the stomach to prepare us to put up a decent fight when the war clouds burst. If New Zealand cannot produce another army like the one she sent overseas 1914-18 and do it quickly, then we women may as well equip ourselves with revolvers and make a pact to save our children from the bayonet and ourselves from rape.—I am, etc.,
HONOURABLE DEATH.

—Letter in "Dominion."

Referring to the Springboks' victories Mr. Baker said that too many "soft" footballers were playing to-day. The game was not hard enough. It had degenerated from the high standard of earlier years and must be restored to that position.

Rugby should be made "tougher" by hard tackling and hard forward play. It was largely an individual question and every player should be trained to stand up to a vigorous and strenuous contest from start to finish.

Mr. T. H. Pearce, in voicing the players' attitude, said: "If you want hard football we'll play it, but we want to know the referees' attitude beforehand."

The subject will be discussed at a special meeting with the referees.—"Dominion."

"It astounded me, in speaking to the men, to find that many held the view that their employers regard them as so many wage slaves. It seemed to come as something quite new to many of them that their employers have an intense desire to maintain and improve their working conditions, wages and standard of living, provided they, for their part, pull in with their employer instead of against him.—Mr. J. R. Rooper, managing director of the Port Line Limited, of London, in an interview.

"Your bar-tenders are awful. If a bar-tender in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York served some of the cocktails we have been given here, he would go out on his ear."

Mr. van Sinderen complained that his party had been served with champagne at Waiho that was not even iced. In America champagne was served with "a lot of ice." The bottle was surrounded with ice and water, but in New Zealand it was considered sufficient to place the bottle in a shallow "potato dish," with a few pieces of ice around the bottom.—"Dominion."

It is just about time New Zealand set an example to the rest of the British Empire by the reintroduction of compulsory training. As an ex-digger I can speak of the value of the training one received before leaving for the front. I am sure the young men would benefit very considerably from the lectures given by the medical officers on personal hygiene, sanitation, and general cleanliness.—Letter to "Dominion."

WHERE TO STAY IN NEW ZEALAND CHRISTCHURCH

THE PRIVATE HOTEL OF CHRISTCHURCH

THE HOTEL —————

UP-TO-DATE AND REPLETE IN FITTINGS

Refinement in surroundings and Patrons

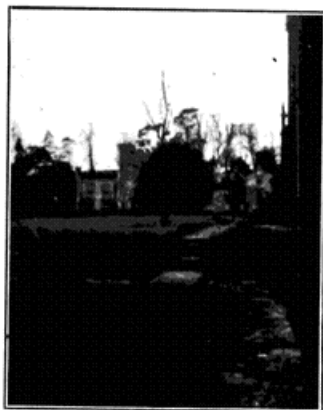
"Last week-end nearly broke my heart," said the Minister, referring to the fact that there had been seven deaths from accidents during that period and that some of them had been caused by drunken drivers. "If God spares me and the people trust me," said Mr. Semple, "I am determined to put the drunken driver off the highways and by-ways of New Zealand. Some may say, 'He's a wowser, interfering with the liberty of the subject,' but if drivers want to distort their brains and pervert their bodies with liquor, they'd better crawl up a gaspipe out of the way—they are not entitled to turn high-power motor cars into infernal machines to slay the people of New Zealand. I appeal for your help to make that type of individual on the roads as scarce as the dodo."—"Dominion."

The performance of a Rotorua fisherman who caught a tiger shark weighing 953lb. off Tauranga has not caused feelings of envy among sportsmen who visit deep-sea fishing grounds.

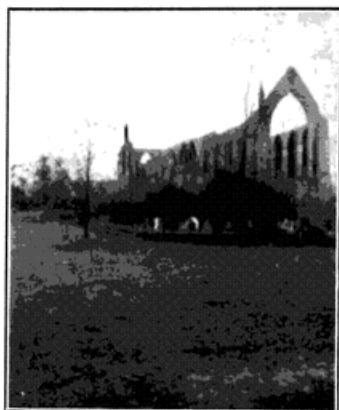
The explanation lies in the fact that the tiger shark is not classed by the Bay of Islands Fishing Club as a sporting fish. When it is hooked it sulks. The fact that the landing of the tiger shark required an hour and ten minutes was not considered worthy of notice since a striped marlin or mako shark weighing only 250lb. could be expected to provide at least two hours and a half of sport, leaping frequently 12 or 15 feet into the air.—"Dominion."

THIS ENGLAND

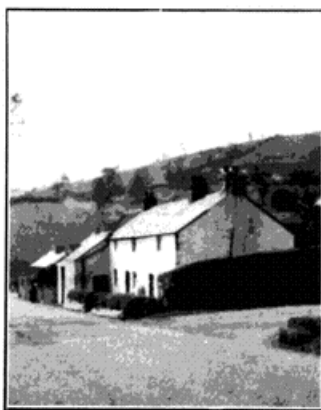
AN ILLUSTRATIVE CROSS-SECTION OF IMPERIAL LIFE



His Grace the Duke of Devonshire must have a Shooting-box when he comes into the country for a day or so—



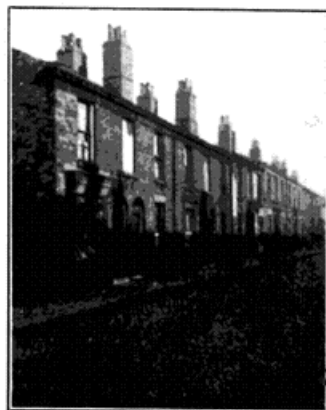
and naturally there is a ruined Abbey nearby in his beautiful grounds. 'Twas ever thus.



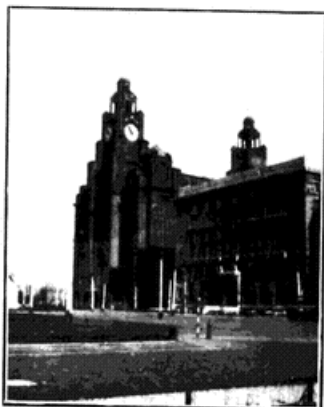
Whilst the farmer has his "quaint" home almost on the road. "So attractive, my dear," and, of course, he has no sewage, no bath, and no electric light.



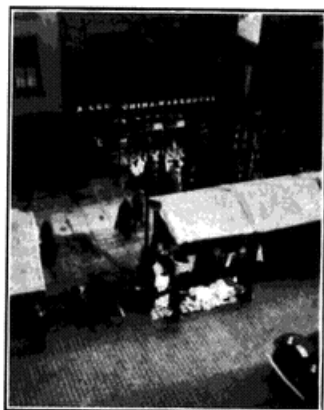
In the towns one lives like this if one is able to afford such luxurious apartments.
(90,000 unemployed in Liverpool.)



Otherwise one lives like this—like Mr. Average Imperial Englishman.



If one is an Insurance Company or even a Shipping Company, one can do this sort of thing provided Mexico doesn't repudiate.
(300,000 unemployed in Lancashire.)



But as one is NOT an Insurance Company one shops with Mrs. Average Englishwoman. It is true that dust and petrol are in the air, but one learns to forget those things with Imperial high-mindedness.



Still, it does pall sometimes, so one goes to the village inn out in a rural district and owned by a powerful company:—naturally.



But to get to the inn one generally passes thru' a "quaint" village such as this. And noticing a castle on the hill, one goes up.



A Ruined Castle.

—This England !

I.

*Amid the swift encroaching hours
The seeing eye must stand,
Trace treble-clear each wish and will
Like lines upon the hand.*

*Watch-tower tall and watch-word wise
Beneath the shadow of the skies*

Observe : observe : observe.

*Pierce; enfilade
The false facade
Of this our world.*

II.

*Permit each envy's tightening grip
To distort the pauper's lip;
Mirrored splendour of tomorrow
Deeper drives the constant sorrow.*

*For these the habit of despair
Forbids the moment's sudden flare;
For these, no warm expansive days,
No diary filled with matinees.*

*Each distraught encumbered street
Signifies the last retreat;
Be sure this fierce abrupt despair
Will spread dissension like a snare.*

*Be sure the clock will one day stop,
The ermine hairs begin to drop;
Banners flapping in the square,
While the factory whistles blare.*

III.

*Bright city's image
Clearer grow,
Brave-eyed, strict-white
As light from snow;
Through day, by night,
Past play and plight,
Your challenge
Throw.*

—J.D.F.

UNGODLY CAPERS

I was not surprised to see that the man sitting next to me on the first night of the Extravaganza was clad in Grecian draperies (one expects unusual sights on such occasions), but I was very surprised when he told me, a little bombastically, that he was a messenger from Olympus, come to see how a mere mortal interpreted the wisdom of the Gods.

Throughout the entire programme he seemed to have no compunction about passing audible and candid comments. He enjoyed the "Banned Item," especially the Professors' song, and the natty little costumes worn by the girls. "But why," he asked, "can't they dance in time to the music? And why don't the Professors perform their antics in some sort of unison? Or don't they?"

"Adam Baba and the Forty Leagues" almost defied his critical powers. It was a witty piece, a pretty piece, and although he winced visibly at the puns in the last scene, he was in a rare good humour when it ended. He liked the Leagues (especially Half-a-League), and the sinuous Eastern ballet. He liked the ZB signal and the slow-witted citizens. As for the three Passionalists—so great was his enthusiasm, that it was only by reminding him that it was exclusively for ladies and young people that I managed to restrain him from rushing out to join the Passionalist Party.

He was glad I made him stay because he would otherwise have missed the men's ballet in "Port Nick Iniquity." This "musical mellow-drammer" by John Carrad was apparently musical enough and mellow enough even for one accustomed to the generous entertainments of Olympus. "I don't quite get the meaning," he said uneasily at one stage, but when I assured him that there was none he enjoyed it immensely, and during the interval he hummed the tune of "Treasure Trove" as he appreciatively read his Cappicade.

I believe he was prejudiced against "Olympian Nights," feeling that the Gods are wiser than we know, and that even

the mortal Gods of Mr. Meek's depicting were wiser than he could make them.

He was very impressed by the stage. "What yards and yards of drapery!" he murmured when the curtain rose on Paroxysm II and the court of the Emperor Asparagus was revealed in all its glory. He was amazed, too, at the number of students incorporated into the scenery, until I explained to him that this was one way of seeing the show for nothing, which is of course the aim of everyone who likes to take an active part in College life.

"Was the late Sir Arthur Sullivan a student at the College?" he asked in some surprise, "or have you no musicians?" I explained that Sir Arthur's contribution to the piece was due less to a dearth of musicians than to a whim of the author's. We agreed that this was regrettable.

He seemed to have heard some of the jokes before, and when Citronella and Ariel had finished singing "The Rule of Three," he whispered to me a verse from a very similar song about "two and one to carry," which, he said, was as old as mathematics themselves.

But he was not wholly critical, for he enjoyed Ariel's descent from the roof each time it happened; he laughed at the "Veritas" reporters, admired the ballets, thought the plot was ingenious, and admitted that the words of "Rollo the Ravaging Roman" appealed to a full-blooded taste he had developed from long association with the Gods.

"It would be rather interesting," he said, "to see how far the author could go without the inspiration of W. S. Gilbert, Aldous Huxley, Thorne Smith or any other writer of the past or present." He observed as his final judgment that "Olympian Nights" had been a splendid spectacle and very good in parts.

This condescension from one not connected with the University nettled me a little, and rather testily I asked him whether he thought that he could have done any better. There was no reply. He had vanished, and I was talking to myself.—M.J.

Two Men Died

The bishop faced approaching death with an apprehension that he would not admit, even to himself. For a fleeting moment he wondered whether it was unworthy for a servant of Christ to die in silk sheets, surrounded by expensive specialists, but he dismissed the thought. Had he not served his God with all his talents? Surely he was entitled to a few simple luxuries, for he had given much money to the support of the Church. The comforting thought came to him that Christ had lived in a different economic era. He knew he had nothing to fear; he was a good man going to his just reward. He saw himself approaching heaven, and the Lord God coming down to meet him with outstretched hands. Surrounding Him was a host of angels, who, in the bishop's weary mind, looked like departed prelates of the Anglican Church, adorned with wings. The bishop smiled and died.

Fear lurked in the shadows of the death that faced the atheist, but he pushed it aside. To be nothing! It was no more than drifting into an unending sleep. His body would be buried, and become a part of the immovable stillness of the everlasting hills. It was peace unutterable, deeper than any Christian could conceive. The atheist smiled and died.

The bishop wakened to life after death. There was no glory, no pomp and ceremony, just unaccustomed strangeness that no earthly imagining could dream of, and yet he felt it might become as mundane as the world that he had left. A bitter rage seized him. He was nobody. No omnipotent diety welcomed him. In this new world he was a thing of complete insignificance, with nothing but his meagre virtues, that seemed to have shrivelled with his flesh. He cursed, as he would never have cursed on earth.

"It seems," said the mocking voice of the atheist, "that you took a little too much on yourself, describing the world beyond the vale to those below."

"Your idea was as far-fetched as mine," replied the bishop, deriving a little comfort from the fact.

The atheist said nothing. He had a bitter sense of humour, and it appealed to him that the scheme behind the mystery of life and death should have designed this world, so completely beyond the scope of man's imagining, to answer the riddle to which man devotes so much imagination.
—M.J.

Nuda Veritas

being a prefatory admonition applicable to all occasions, whereby the morally myopic are diverted from the perusal of whatsoever—having been written—was worth writing . . .

*I am Truth,
But truth is rude:*

*Pass by, prude,
For I am nude.*

—A.V.

PLUNKET MEDAL CONTEST

During his lifetime, Wiremu Tamehana achieved several notable distinctions; but to have been, as he was this year, the subject for the winning orations in both Bledisloe and Plunket Medal contests, is a posthumous distinction which has as yet been achieved by no other character. Treating his subject with restraint and sympathy, Mr. W. Wah was successful in gaining the judges' verdict, and in giving Wiremu his second victory in university oratory contests during 1938.

Reverting to the usual venue, the contest was held in the Concert Chamber of the Town Hall. The dignity of the occasion no doubt demands the use of such a place, yet one cannot help feeling that in the more homely surroundings of the College gymnasium, speakers and audience are brought in much closer contact, thus placing at a discount, flamboyant touches, and bogus oratory of the elocutionary type. Distance in space readily becomes distance in vocabulary.

The difficult task of thawing the audience fell to Mr. R. L. Meek, who spoke to us on Beethoven. To speak first at a Plunket Medal contest is to be automatically ruled out from the final reckoning and under the circumstances Mr. Meek must be deemed unlucky not to have gained a place. His style was a little too elocutionary and polished, but his ending was the most apt and best-timed of the evening.

Derek Freeman's speech on John Cornford was the conundrum of the evening. Obviously capable of using the personality of this young English poet, who died in Spain last year, as a means of arousing interest in the Spanish War and awakening sympathy for the Spanish people in their struggle against international Fascism, he chose rather to give for ten minutes a semi-poetical dissertation on the ethics of the Spanish question. Mr. Freeman was the only speaker of the evening who rose to real oratory, and he gave the impression that had he told us more about the subject

of his speech, he could have done all he set out to do, and in addition have won the medal.

Mr. R. W. Edgley selected Disraeli for his subject. If you don't believe in the right of the white man to exploit the black, it is difficult to get enthusiastic over Disraeli's career. Mr. Edgley appeared only mildly excited about the whole business, but nevertheless gave a thoroughly competent and comprehensive survey of Our Hero's life. Mr. Edgley would do well to remember that repetition to be used with effect as an oratorical device, needs to be accompanied by a varied inflexion of the voice, and should have as its objective such an end as climax, bathos, or contrast. The smoothness of his delivery earned Mr. Edgley second place.

In Marshal Chang Hsueh Liang, A. R. Perry had chosen what was potentially the best subject of the evening. To a career containing such a wealth of exciting incident and full of so much that is of significance in contemporary affairs, it is impossible to do full justice in any speech of twelve minutes, however good it may be. Mr. Perry made an excellent attempt and very nearly succeeded. As his voice is not very flexible, his delivery does not show sufficient light and shade. He would have been well advised, therefore, to have chosen the most exciting incidents possible, having due regard to the theme of his talk, and to tell them in as stirring a manner as possible. Mr. Perry is improving steadily, and with a little more vigour infused into his work, would be difficult to keep out of the final reckoning.

We trust that Margaret Shortall is not going to be discouraged by her speech on Mustapha Kemal. Everyone knows she can do better. Indeed, there can be little doubt that whenever she likes to give her mind to the thorough preparation of a suitable subject, the judges will have to work hard to deny her victory.

We would like to hear Mr. Myers again next year. The arrangement of subject matter (concerning Garibaldi) which he decided upon this year did not give him scope to show what he was really capable of doing. When he reached the concluding stages and developed a comparison of Garibaldi and Mussolini, one saw plain evidence that Mr. Myers knows how to choose the apt word and how to arrest attention. It now remains for him to develop more vigour, and more light and shade in the inflexion of his voice, to give us something really enjoyable.

Mr. McCulloch spoke on Rajah Brooke. The phrasing and construction of the speech were good, the ideas and vocabulary excellent, but it did not quite "go across." Mr. McCulloch needs to abandon the practice of using public speaking as a form of dialectical exercise, and to speak only when and as his convictions dictate. Were he to do this he would develop a much easier manner on the platform (his greatest need as a speaker), and a much more convinced and convincing style. His emotional earnestness tends to become transparent.

Mr. Wah, on the other hand, appears to be able to speak convincingly on any subject or its opposite without any object. He won this year's contest because he had more polish than any of the other speakers. His delivery was smooth, his platform manner easy without being too free, his voice used with varied inflexion and with light and shade. The subject matter was good but much more might have been made of the incident at Auckland leading to the formation of the King Movement; of Tamehana's refusal of the royal title, and of the confiscation at the end of the war, of land belonging to the loyal Maoris. Mr. Wah's earnestness tends at times to become a little thin—50 percent. sincere, 50 percent. Nationalist Party.

We recommend for Mr. Wah the same prescription as for Mr. McCulloch, and in the meantime congratulate him upon his success.

Discussions over the last few years as to what constitutes oratory have pro-

duced some remarkable effusions and it is not proposed to re-open the subject now. Specifically, the only test of an oration is its effect upon the audience. Consequently the only really satisfactory way of judging it is by the applause—whether it is "propaganda" or not makes no difference. (Incidentally, what is "propaganda?" Aren't all Plunket Medal speeches "propaganda?" Isn't a speech lauding Disraeli just as much "imperialist propaganda" as a speech soliciting support for Spain is "democratic propaganda?")

Still, from all the discussion, several points arise. Among them are these:

You must be clear-cut and precise in the presentation of your subject-matter. Praise or blame, eulogise or condemn, but don't sit on the rail and be "impartial." You can't do it, and anyhow that's reserved nowadays for the editors of newspapers.

The judges having had a surfeit of learned elocutionary declamations (which can never be "oratory") one is quite willing to reward naturalness. So if you can speak at all, don't cramp your style by learning your speech from the beginning. Learn the highlights if you must, and possibly the peroration; for the rest, prepare thoroughly, read your subject from top to bottom, sort out and classify your ideas. Then trust to the inspiration of the moment. If your muse fails you, it will be just too bad; but you'll find it won't fail you, and you'll get your reward in having given a good speech even if you get it no other way. The time when men learned speeches by heart and then practised them to actions, gowned, before a mirror, went when Demosthenes did.

Your subject is all-important. To appeal, it must have vitality. The time for giving the freaks of history a chance to make a twelve-minute comeback has passed too. Choose a man who means something to us NOW. The need is urgent. There may be no Plunket Medal contest in 1939. — A. A. CHESS.

Poem for a Friend Killed on Mt. Evans

*He died
A single purpose
Fastened in his eyes,
Unfaltering amid
The noise of history.*

*Full-nerved, flame-eyed,
And tendon-tense;
Unmindful of the gathering days,
Immune against the taint and taunt
Of circumstance's cunning.*

*May mind accept its final form
Where ice obtrudes like rock;
Grant vision's end to apprehend
All substance and illusion.*

*For all those dead
From ice and snow,
For all those dead
From rock,
For all those dead
On flowering peaks,
Give praise, give praise;
And peace. —J.D.F.*

At Departure

*With full deliberation
A different way is taken,
Hoping the former
Not entirely forsaken.
Who have worked and lived closely
Are not bonded loosely;
In each a common chord
Is set trembling with similar vibration
At a word. —C.*

Belinda

In Wellport it rained for days on end. If a Southerly Buster blew up on Monday, everybody said, "Well, it can't clear before Wednesday, anyway," and that was that. They took out their black and their red umbrellas, their rubber boots that came up and turned down round the ankles, and their raincoats. What raincoats, too! They scrubbed your ears and chin, trailed and slapped about your legs, and let in on the shoulders. And then, when the rain had stopped, about Thursday, they hung over the wash-house door for days and made puddles on the floor.

So you see what sort of philosophy the Wellport people had.

But of course everyone did not have umbrellas, the same as they cannot all have engagement rings, when they might like to . . . And some raincoats let in more than others. It is not everyone who minds this; it only affects the thin, lonely ones. But they have the Wellport philosophy so bred in their bones that they take it all submissively, as they take the rain. What else is there to do? It is only some who can have the Edisonian "fight" in them.

.

Belinda worked in Meltzer's slipper factory. Every day for three years since she had been fourteen she had carried her lunch there in a little fibre case. The girls used to eat it sitting on the footpath in the sun, but in winter-time Wellport did not often see the sun for long, and then it was miserable trying to warm one's starving body in the pale rays.

Now Belinda did not live up on the hilly part of the town behind the wharves, but round in one of the little rocky bays where the karaka trees grew and the biting southerly wind blew in all day long and seemed to eat in under your very nails. The house had a coloured glass pane over the door and was called "Spray Cottage," and every few weeks Father—who was slowly, slowly dying—white-washed the rocks up the path-side. Italian fishermen had their boats anchored in the little bay, and their beautiful bronzed children who

leaped and shrilled in the summer-time seemed to do nothing but weep in winter out of their big, heavy eyes, like flowers ready to fall.

Not many of the people living round this way worked in the town. They kept away from it, and simply lived from day to day, eating fish, washing clothes, and trailing along the little strip of bare, clean sand, looking for wood. A red bus travelled round, though; it left the post-office in town every night at a quarter past five.

So every night Belinda, who arrived there at ten past, waited for her sister.

It was raining solidly. She stood on the steps a little sheltered, holding her damp fibre case and watching the people hurrying by. Her sleeves were too short and showed a thin bare wrist pink with cold and the rubbing of the hard old coat. Her slight legs were pressed together; the feet looked timid and afraid.

She was thinking about her coat. One did not mind it; one just slipped down further into it.

It was not one of her own, but an old one of Maimie's. She had needed a new coat, had planned it and imagined herself in it. But this old grey thing had been hanging behind the lobby door—there it was, **waiting** for her. Of course it had "just fitted." That was inevitable. And anyway, it had to be worn, for Father was not working . . . No, there was no use in trying to get away from it; things would never be light and gay, one could not enjoy the morning or the shells or anything again until—Father was dead. The sense of his slowly dying was ever present in the back of one's mind. There was something so dreadfully pathetic about him. And yet one could not show him . . . It haunted Belinda.

The umbrellas were tilted against her for the rain was from the south. Belinda could not see the faces; only occasionally, when someone without an umbrella hurried by, did she look quickly, and then quickly away again. She was looking for something. What was it?

II

Roger had a good job. He liked it and he was well-paid. So were the typists; he often speculated with the other fellows in the same building how much of it they put on their backs, and in their mouths. It was not rude; things were just like this nowadays.

There was one thing about Roger—he had not married. And everyone knew exactly—that is, thought they knew—why, except himself. There was some delicate feeling for—. No, he could not explain it.

The rain beat on his shoulders and wet the paper he was taking home to Mater, for he had no umbrella. (Good Lord, he hated the brutal things, always blowing inside-out in this darned place). He caught sight of her standing on the steps, and was going by in his usual fashion when he suddenly looked up impersonally into her face. Then he half expected her to open out like a dark young flower. She was trying to push up from her bud, but something would not let her. Ah! At last Roger knew it was something beautiful like this he wanted. He wanted to take home the bud, cherish it and make it flower.

Fifty years hence they'd still be talking. He had a kind of kink. Wouldn't marry a girl of his own class and ended up with this funny little thing, out of nowhere. But it was in the family; oh yes, didn't you know? Old Harcourt was very queer . .

Well, not *her* exactly, perhaps, but now he knew.

A red postal van nearly bowled him over on the corner. By gum! That was his second close shave that day. He must look after himself more.

A girl who had been walking behind crossed over and went down the other street against the rain. She had just spent five minutes over her face at the narrow glass in the dressing-room. She had seen his look; she felt she was slighted, wounded. Men were selfish. They had too much their own way. Why could they pick and choose and obey their little whims while the girls were pushed round and then left? Or was it that she was just . . ?

When Belinda's sister came at a quarter past they climbed silently into their bus without having spoken a word to each other. Maimie took out her knitting. Her chest sat out in her rather tight coat, and she wore an engagement ring. Belinda had a sneaking opinion, which she would never have disclosed, that it was rather like a stickily over-iced cake. That's what came of having one's own ideas. But of course when you knew Harold . . .

The driver ripped his gears and the inside of the bus, with its windows coated by people's breath, filled with blue smoke. Maimie knitted with the placidness of those who have plenty of comfortable things to think of at the moment, and plenty of flesh on their bones. But Belinda cherished in her heart a fairy story, lovely and complete as the shortest day. "He looked; he looked at me."

—C.F.

Configuration

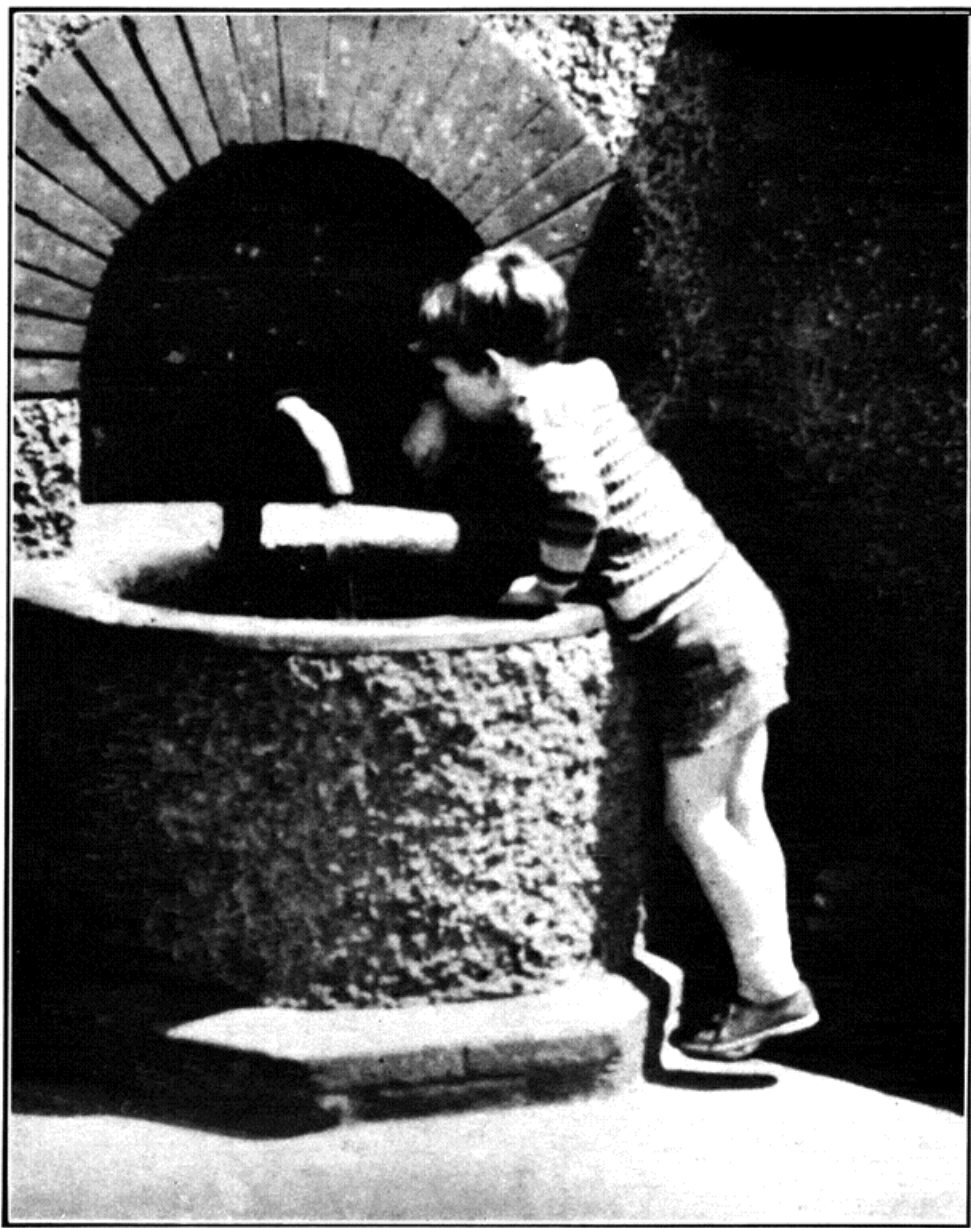
Bees
buzzing on the stagnant air.

Barns
basking in the noon-day glare.

Trees
trembling mid the ripening corn.

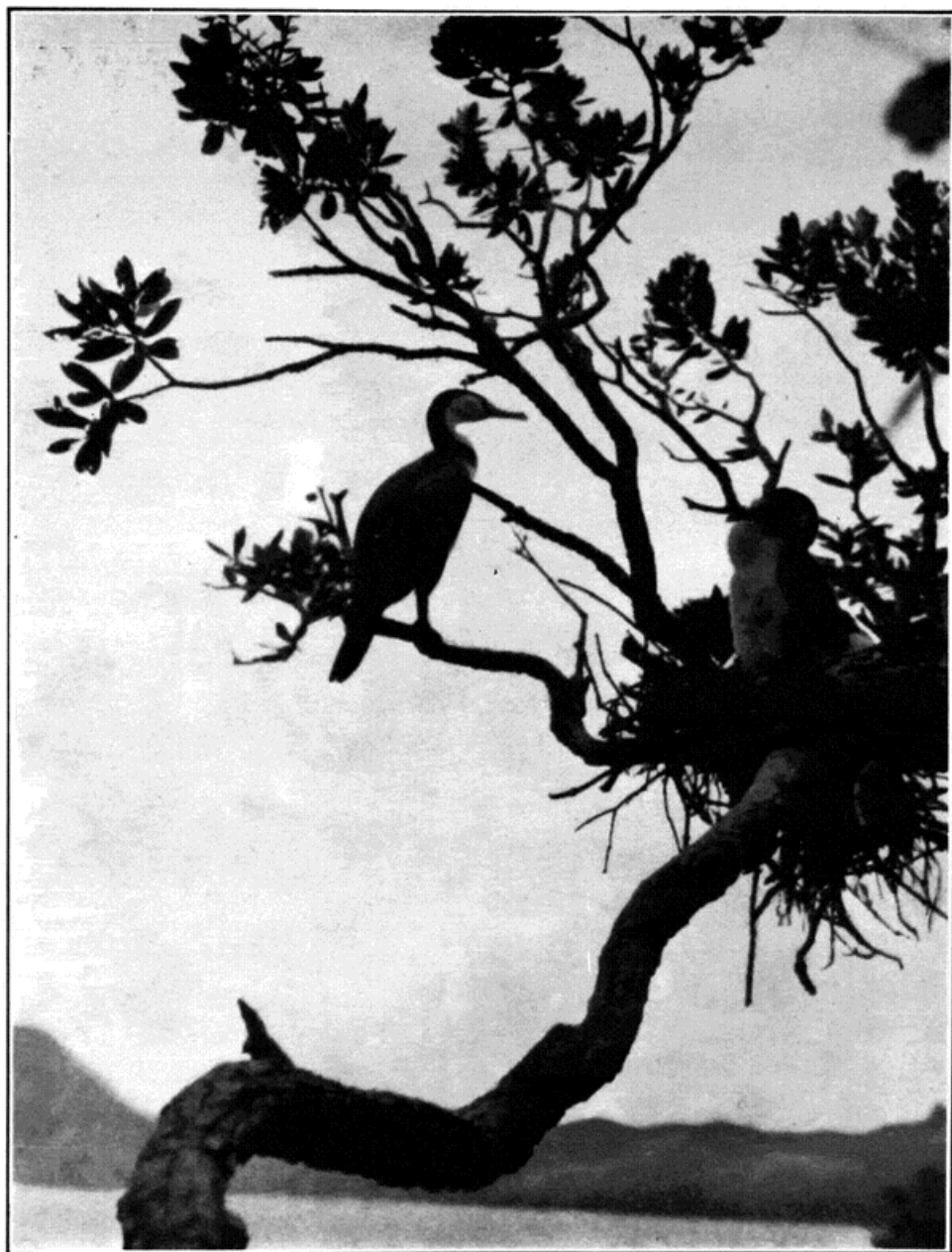
Tarns
tranquil through the bright-eyed morn.

—J.D.F.



The Spring

PETER CLARKE



IN BLACK AND WHITE

An international fellowship of students is less superficial and theoretical than most international fellowships, and there are ways in which we ourselves can contribute towards it. The biggest undertaking of the N.Z.U.S.A. in this direction was the bringing to New Zealand during the year of a negro debating team from LeMoyne College in the United States. Two students, accompanied by a professor, came here and their visit created wide interest even beyond university circles. At a meeting of the executive of the N.Z.U.S.A. in August, it was recommended that the profits of the tour should be placed in reserve to provide funds for sending a New Zealand debating team overseas, and that every endeavour should be made to arrange other such tours, as they do much to promote goodwill and understanding among students of different countries. This recommendation shows that the tour was a success, fully justifying the Association's support. The debate which took place with the Victoria College team was unfortunately disappointing, for many people had expected better things from both sides. "Spike" offers an independent criticism of the event from one who went to it with high hopes and had them dashed.

The debate with two negro students from LeMoyne University, held in the Town Hall on July 20, would have been unpardonably dull if a short earthquake had not provided a moment's excitement. The speakers almost entirely neglected the entertaining aspects of the subject. "That the people of America have found the formula for happiness," and dealt instead with solemn problems enlivened of course with occasional irrelevant humour as a concession to the maxim that debaters should be entertaining.

Inevitably there was much barren discussion as to whether the speakers for the affirmative were required to prove that the people of America are actually applying the formula for happiness, or merely that they have found it as an item of academic knowledge, but it was not inevitable that the speakers should fail to see that the only distinctive characteristics of American life are its relatively close approach to anarchy, and its relatively high degree of industrialisation. It is true that Mr. Scotney, in the pertinent part of his opening speech, covered the former point by an unacknowledged recitation from "The Political Madhouse in America and Nearer Home." The question of industrialisation, however, was almost completely ignored.

Mr. Scotney, besides dealing with the constitution, made a variety of points, some of them more apt than others, but he lacked much of his usual vigour. His,

principally, was the distinction of provoking the chairman, the Hon. P. Fraser, to thank Miss Shortall for not exceeding the time limit.

Much valuable time was wasted by specious arguments that could be supported only by carefully selected facts. This was particularly unfortunate in a debate where numbers of convincing arguments were legitimately available to each side. Mr. J. S. Byas, who moved the motion, dealt only with American foreign policy. He assumed that an isolationist policy is part of the formula, and endeavoured by selecting and suppressing facts to show that American policy is isolationist. Mr. Scotney replied that American foreign policy is not isolationist, and cited a single recent speech by President Roosevelt as sufficient proof. The truth is of course that American policy shows conflicting tendencies and that the subject could not be introduced into the debate without special pleading.

Mr. Byas raised a good laugh with his opening remark that probably the audience had never before had this problem set out before them in black and white. He gave a dignified and carefully worded speech, explaining that we must look to his colleague for the oratorical fireworks.

The other visitor, Mr. C. W. Gilton, told us that in the United States there are all kinds of climates, scenic attractions, sports, occupations and incomes and that

every American baby is a potential President. His language was hard to follow as he spoke in a rapid sing-song.

Miss Shortall was the most pleasing speaker of the evening. Light-heartedly she disposed of press, radio, talkies and gladiatorial sports, but one felt that she would have been less smug in her criticism of American radio programmes if she had ever been an unwilling listener to 2ZB. She also dealt ably with the negro problem.

The leaders then summed up, using the well-known technique of flat denial. There was no judge, and no vote was taken. The visitors and their manager, Professor Alexander, all referred to the colour pro-

blem. They accepted the negroes' inferior status, and had faith that "education" would remove his present disabilities. They were all very grateful for all the kindnesses they were receiving in New Zealand. "Spike" would have preferred fighting words, but perhaps the visitors were unrealistically wary of jeopardising the international good-will of which we heard so much from the speakers themselves, and the student functionaries who welcomed them. Mr. Aimers' welcome was alone notable for containing a number of sensible statements, as well as the necessary platitudes and banalities.

—K.J.S.

Lines Written at the Inaugural Meeting of K.A.P.S.

*my brain is just a motor-smash
a shattered mass of mangled parts
that lie confused in awful wreckage
an achromatic jungle mechanism
which shrieks and groans in tortured agony
revealing all its inmost intimates
of female figures nude or clad in lingerie
designed by Paquin, Worth, Lelong,
perfume by Coty, coiffure exquisite
surrealist portrait born of swift Man Ray.*

—a.

Working Day

Mum was up at half-past five. She had three lunches to cut—Dad's, Jack's, and Mary's. A slight shiver went through her as she slipped out of the warm bed and quietly dressed in her old woollen frock. Dad was snoring a little, and an untidy wisp of hair hung loosely across his face, a face that twitched occasionally, even when he was asleep. A legacy of nerves from the war . . . the War—funny, Mum thought, how the world revolves on war. It's just like the parson said in his sermon last Sunday—in the midst of life we are in death.

This still hung on her mind as she pushed Felix, a compact bundle of fur, off the sack mat before the kitchen sink. . . . One thing about Felix, the only war she will know is with all the stray toms around the district. . . . Lunches cut and packed, she scraped a piece of butter off one finger with a knife, and smoothed it into the pound. . . . Butter's dear, and we can't afford to waste it. A little saved is a little earned. And why is butter so dear when the farmers can afford to send it away and make such huge profits? Strange and peculiar—but I suppose it is the way of things. . . .

Breakfast ready!—Mum's voice filled the house. She had one of those strident voices that could have easily moved a regiment. It moved Bill and Don, the younger fry of the family, when she found them disobeying the laws of the household. When the breadwinners had gone, Mum washed-up and scrubbed the kitchen out. . . . Don't you come in here with your muddy boots or I'll give you a lamming! . . . The kids, dressed and washed by half-past eight, were sent off to school—to get them out of the way.

Mum's asthma was making her a little short-winded. . . . Must buy some of that medicine advertised in the paper—might be able to save five bob out of the house-

keeping money. Let me see, 1/- a week—five weeks. Oh, well! I suppose I can stand it a little longer. . . . After sweeping out the hall and scrubbing the back door step, Mum went out into the back yard. A beautiful day. Mrs. Jackson, next door, already had a long line of washing out. . . . One of her sheets looked a bit dirty. . . . Mornin', Mrs. Jackson, nice day! No, haven't started mine yet. Just goin' to light the copper. What? Betty's down with the measles. There's a lot of it about now.

With an armful of wood Mum went into the wash-house. . . . Seven in a family makes a lot of washing. Dad's clothes are dirtier than usual, he's doing boiler work. And even though he is he likes a clean shirt. Ouch! rubbed a piece of skin off. This wringer needs oiling. Half-past eleven. Kids will be home soon—full of learning. What good does it do them—when I was young the only learning I got was a good belting from the old man. Besides, even if they do go to school they can only get ten bob a week at the factory for the first three years. Freddy Bloom skipped school when he was ten, just because he was a big kid, now he's getting 15/- a week, while my kids get nothing. Education—hump—only good for rich kids.

Must get this sewing done. May wants her new dress tomorrow—and the boys' socks are full of holes. My eyes have been funny lately. Can't thread a needle like I used to. Must peel the spuds and put on the meat. . . . Mum mused over the spuds. . . . What a waste with these eyes, yet Dad says they look dirty if they're not cut out.

Set the table and when everyone finished dinner, Dad reading the paper, and the boys fiddling with a scrap motor cycle, Mum washes up. Brings in the clothes, dampens them down, and starts ironing.

Don rushes in—Mum, I've ripped a hole in my school pants. You wretch, Mum snapped, take them off and get me a needle and thread.

How about some supper, Mum? Dad said sleepily about 10 o'clock. When I've finished this sheet, Jim. After supper Dad laid down his cup, yawned, and said—Tough day, think I'll go to bed, night.

Mum ironed on for another hour, wheezing a little less, as the ironing meant no moving around. . . . Poor Jim, she thought, has a tough time. What with

the union, the reprimand the boss gave him because he accidentally broke a new drill, and the kids. Those kids are more worry than they're worth. Still, they'll soon be earning enough to keep themselves. Then they'll have children of their own, and will be the same as Dad and I are now. Funny, that seems all we live for—to bring kids into the world. Except to go to the pictures occasionally. Funny.

The last pillow-slip done, Mum turned off the lights and went wearily to bed. To a bed already warmed by Dad, who turned restlessly as she slipped in. —M.L.B.

The Agitators

*As John the vipers in the wilderness
The black, from sin unshackled, crying
Repent, repent!
Exhorteth the Post Office clock.*

*As Herod the king saying "Dance, Salome,
For I am troubled with an agitator,"
The unrepentant pass him by
For lunch and a quiet eighteen holes.*

*—Well-meaning folk, whose house is built on sound
Finance; subscribers to public charities;
Who see, unwarned, hell walking in their streets,
Yet, spurning John's and the negro's Christ,
Whore after Private Enterprise
Repenting not.*

*But we believe no Comfortable Words
To lighten for us the imposition of sin.*

*We, the saboteurs and stirrers-up,
We who renounce heaven
Lay waste our altars, suspect our emotions
And follow no kindly light;
We Lucifers who deify ourselves
Against gods we do not trust, and cry Repent, repent!
We who have repented
Demand only the right to be virtuous. —H.W.G.*

Dave Donald

I met many fine fellows while at V.U.C. None I liked and respected so much as gentle, unassuming, clever Dave Donald. My association with him was intermittent, for we both had broken periods at the College, and the occasions which provided our opportunities for co-operation were all hurried. But I got to know Dave well, and there were no breaks in our friendship. His passing was a sharp, irremediable blow.

Our contact was in playtime affairs—mainly Capping extravaganzas: things of not much consequence, except as they helped the social life of the College or released the student imagination from the grip of the pedantic. But we blew our bubbles very seriously indeed, for what they were worth, and Dave's songs, unexcelled in post-War times, gave them iridescence. Dave's flair for light verse was a godsend to the Extrav.; he wrote easily and quickly, with freshness and skill, in any required form, and always with point. About politics (the staple of the Extrav.), he was well-informed and level-headed; his sympathies in literature were wide, his observation of everyday life keen; yet, while he put these things into his work, there was a spontaneity and simplicity about it that hid the serious mind at the back.

Dave had a strong sense of proportion. Perhaps this was because he was sad—how essentially sad we could not know until the end. There was much of tragedy in his life. The wonder was that he could sustain his gift of humour so well. It was not a boisterous humour, an uprush of animal impulses, the bubbling over of a light heart. Sometimes it was vigorous, mostly it was whimsical—a humour of the intellect. Dave's mind was a tidy one. To him a song, however hastily constructed, should round out an idea. His favourite method was contrast—of, say, pretension and practice. His pirates blustered before "helpless merchantmen," but when battleships appeared, "great discretion did display." His conspirators and policemen were vainglorious by day, fear-

ful by night. His "Red Army" boasted of forebears who "marched around the walls of Jericho and blew themselves quite purple in the face," but—

*"In modern days we quell the Sons of Night
By sounding cornets just a trifle flat;
And one small gesture puts the World to flight—
They vanish when we pass around the hat."*

His sailors sang:

*"But when howitzers and things begin to thunder
And the chances are we'll climb the Golden Stairs—
In the circumstances is it any wonder
That we think of all our sins and say our prayers?
But when the dreadful cannonade is over
And we've washed the scuppers clean of human gore,
The delightful sense of wallowing in clover
Sets us cursing twice as loudly as before."*

There is political awareness in his "Cockies' Chorus," to the air of "Fifty Million Frenchmen can't be wrong."

*"We're students of the bucket,
We cultivate the Cow.
Our brows are wet with honest sweat,
We don't know why or how.
We're men of fixed opinions,
We hold 'em hot and strong,
Though frequently in error,
We never know we're wrong."*

Chorus:

*Though you may feed us fat or starve us thin,
Draw us out or take us in,
Fifty thousand farmers can't be wrong!
We put our heads together when ignored:
Heads together—Dairy Board—
Fifty thousand farmers can't be wrong!
One rule we obey:
Keep grumbling away,
For it's the only staple product sure to pay.
And if New Zealand hears we're grumbling still,
God's Own Country foots the bill—
Fifty thousand farmers can't be wrong!"*

The final verse is a gem of anti-climax:

*"In far poetic ages
We used to rise at dawn,
With hoddens-greys and roundelays,
And tread the dewy lawn.
But now we rise in darkness,
With language that's a crime;
And all since Mr. Sidey
Invented Summer Time."*

Dave was expert in a variety of styles, all neatly executed. The patter song of Zane Grapejuice and Party, in "G.G." (from which the others are taken), has the deftness of Gilbert:

*"We are unassuming guys on a little enter-
prise,
From the land that flows with gasoline
and money;
In the mileage we record, every one of us
a Ford,
In appearance every inch of us a Tunney.
Like our mighty prototypes who invented
Stars and Stripes,
We are reasonably proud about our
nation;
For though modest to a fault, we're un-
doubtedly the salt
And the ultimate perfection of Creation."*

The dolorous sentiment of his Hula Hula song was the hit of "G.G.":

*"A weeping maiden wandered by the sigh-
ing sea.
The evening shadows round her gathered
silently.
Above her head the palms were murm'ring
plaintively.
To the stars she sang this mournful melody:*

Chorus:

*The fighting men one day
Returned from far away.
They brought a captive home—
Over sea—over foam—
The chief commanded me,
'Pray cook him thoroughly.'
And I, distracted maid,
Sadly obeyed!
I cooked him thoroughly!
Alas, he's gone from me!
I loved him tenderly.
Never more will he roam,
Far from friends—far from home—
Over sea—o'er foam."*

What could now be claimed as a distinction, but was then the traditional note of the V.U.C. extravaganza, is that Dave's burlesque was totally devoid of eroticism. Only two songs done by him treated of the popular affection: one the Hula Hula song, the other a chorus in "Kyd," set to the air of the "Bridal March," in "Lohen-grin":

FAIRIES:

*Triumph of love! Soon they'll be wed!
Sensible mortal! He's taking a wife!*

PIRATES:

*Sorrowful day! Count him as dead!
Blindly submitting to bondage for life!*

FAIRIES:

Now with her conquest leave her alone!

PIRATES:

*Useless to tell him he ought to have
known!*

FAIRIES:

Men we subdue, we rout them in battle!

PIRATES:

*Fleece us like sheep, and drive us like
cattle!*

FAIRIES:

Ours is the vict'ry! Ours is the will!

PIRATES:

*Heaven be thanked! We're bachelors
still!*

Dave's passing holds a double sadness—because of the manner of man he was and for the manner in which he went. He was a humble fellow; he deserved better of death. What urged his passing we cannot know; but it was not Dave. It was most unlike Dave, of the sunny humour, the delicate scrutiny of ideas, the sturdy interest in life, to choose so sensationally and crudely. Something gave way; the organism failed him. An inward blow overmastered judgment, paralysed will, destroyed choice. There was probably uncontrollable pain. Knowing Dave, I am certain that his clean, honest soul went without blame. He once told me he did not believe that death was the end. May he, who never made a foe, rest in peace!

—P.J.S.

Dave Donald

1906-1938

The news of Dave Donald's death and of its tragic circumstances shocked us all, especially those of us who knew him well, had taught him, worked with him as a colleague and grown to feel a real affection for him. These are just a few simple sentences about one who was liked and respected by all who knew him. It so happened that the writer knew Dave Donald from a boy, knew his parents, knew his whole family. The Donalds were farming people, hard-working, reasonably prosperous, unpretentious and deeply religious. They wished to do the very best for their children and gave them every educational opportunity in their power. To this Dave responded well. He was one of the original pupils of the Wairarapa High School when it replaced the little district High School which he first attended. At High School he is well remembered. His teachers say that his interests were always literary. He had little interest in games, "possibly in second fifteen," but he wrote the school song, still in use, and wrote parodies and skits on local affairs to the music of popular songs, and these were sung and acted by the senior boys, he himself taking part. He entered V.U.C. in 1925 and was attracted to the subjects of philosophy and psychology, which he added to his interest in literature. He did well in his studies, gaining a senior scholarship in psychology, but things were not to go smoothly for him. Before he could complete his M.A. degree he became seriously ill with a rather mysterious affliction of the spine and had to leave College. He went home to the farm, but when he felt he had recovered sufficiently was determined to go on with his M.A. course, though his medical adviser insisted on his remaining in the country. The writer often saw him at week-ends and talked over his thesis with him. He had combined his two interests and wrote on the psychology of literary creation. He had few text-books, was not really well, and was sharing with his brothers the work of the farm. Yet he completed with honours. This showed

real strength of purpose. He was always keen to discuss not only philosophy and psychology, which were to him more than academic subjects, but also the affairs of the world. On the farm at Te Ore Ore he read his "Manchester Guardian Weekly" from cover to cover. At this time he used to make occasional journeys to Wellington to renew his store of books, stay a day or two and go back laden, joking mildly about himself as a rural philosopher.

Dave came back to College as assistant in the philosophy department. He felt that he had much academic ground to make up and systematically set himself to read the important new books, even carefully reading through a large new dictionary of psychological terms and not letting himself be joked out of it. He assisted in running the W.E.A. discussion courses and wrote a course on psychology for the Canterbury College Box Scheme. All his work was most thoroughly and conscientiously done. He was absolutely dependable. He continued to write light verse and last year published a small collection. "Cheerful Rhymes," he called it. He would have been the last to make any great claims for his verse, but it showed a neat turn of gentle irony and a real personality came through it. Occasionally he would be serious, about war and social injustice. Early this year he planned to go abroad for further study with a view to equipping himself more fully for academic work. Then he seemed to become rather uncertain. Perhaps it was too late for him to go. No one can know just what determined his end. Doubtless a number of things combined together and there may have been some malignant factor of heredity. It is useless to speculate. Dave Donald was not a man of great or startling brilliance, but he had real ability, an originality of his own, and a quiet integrity that was impressive. He inspired affectionate regard and he served V.U.C. well and faithfully. It is thus that he will be remembered. —I.L.G.S.

NEW ZEALAND'S FUTURE

The people of New Zealand stand at the crossroads. Almost a century has passed since the founding of the colony. The story of those hundred years has, with the exception of several heavily censored pages, and a dozen or so pictures in which some figures are painted in colours just a little too bright, been dinned by hundreds of teachers into thousands of skulls. Our past is well known. But what of the future? What can one find, beyond idle speculation, to serve as a guide? More, what ideas has the University student of the future of his homeland? Has he sifted the real problems facing this country from the bogeys raised by our colonial press barons? They say you must diagnose the case before you can prescribe a remedy. Let us conduct an examination of *Homo Novae Zealandiae*.

The farmers, we are told, are the backbone of the country. Very true. Although a Certain Wise Man has remarked that they are also the wishbone and the funny-bone.) "As a nation we are dependent for our income upon the sale of our produce overseas." That's a much-quoted verse from the Bible, isn't it? Unfortunately it's true, true to the last pound of butter. It is also true that there are such things as slumps and depressions, and in spite of the excellent record of our Labour Government, we doubt if they can stop the farmer being badly hit by the next depression, now unfortunately well on its way. Until it has been proven otherwise, it must reluctantly be assumed that New Zealand is tied to a fluctuating overseas market, given to alternate booms and crises. The New Zealand man, the New Zealand student, knows only too well what that means to him. Insecurity. Insecurity of his job, of his bursary, of his freedom to speak, freedom to write, freedom to eat. "The Depression" is New Zealand Public Enemy No. 1.

The only way of cleaning up the last Glorious Mess which the Bright Brains abroad could think of, to get rid of the unemployed was to get them to kill each other. This simple but ingenious idea has several merits, one of them being that you

have to Rearm to do this, and Rearmament encourages people to invest in industry. Then when the Weakest Player in the game can't go on rearming any more there's a war, and all the Unemployed are killed off. Only they are not called Unemployed any more. They have managed to get a job and are now just workers. Then they call them Soldiers just before they get killed. The scheme has defects, of course. You have to wait for a time after each war before you can get enough new material to "put up a Good Show." Another defect is that people, generation after generation, can't or won't accept the idea that this is a good way to run things. There's Another Way. New Zealand lost the best brains and the bravest hearts of a generation on the beach at Gallipoli. And today, the young farmer, the clerk in the Government, the University student, ask themselves, how long will it be, and where? The war clouds of Europe darken even Colonial skies. There are many who still remember—

*"A hundred thousand dead,
With firm and noiseless tread
All shadowy grey and ghost,
And by the house they went,
And all their brows were bent,
Straight forward; and they passed, and
passed, and passed, and passed."*

The flower of our nation, doomed to slaughter and be slaughtered once again?

New Zealand has its own Particular Problems too. The first is the Maoris. Almost every page of history that isn't referred to, every figure painted a little too brightly, has been treated thus, because it had something to do with the Maoris. The parts of New Zealand history which one doesn't mention ("Jolly bad form!") are all part of continuous narrative which tells how every device from the trickery of private individuals to open violence were used to get hold of the acres of what is today our finest pasture land. One half of the Story of New Zealand is how a great, intelligent, and kindly people were dispossessed, and reduced to a state of

helpless dependence upon the charity of the Government of the day. By 1856, over twenty million acres of the best land in the South Island had been "bought" by the Colonial Government from the Maoris for six thousand pounds. By 1872, less than a quarter of that same land had been sold for over five million pounds.

Who can watch the Maori children at Rotorua, showplace of New Zealand, without a feeling of shame? And we can't even blame it on to sunspots. Getting the Maoris on their feet again is our own Particular Problem.

Our second Problem is the development of a national Culture, in literature, in art, in architecture, in thinking. Slavish imitations of everything British may have been legal as a beginning, but we'll soon be having a Centenary! Architecturally we seem to have come to a halt at the galvanised iron age. In the world of literature and art, apart from landscape representations, whether they be graphic or verbal, there is little that bears distinctive New Zealand markings.

The development of a New Zealand outlook leads to the question of New Zealand as part of the British Empire. Much though it may be regretted by many, the fact is clear that the British Empire cannot, in the light of history, be regarded as a permanent structure. It would be the first in a history of 6,000 years of Empire if it were so. Signs are not wanting that its disintegration is already beginning. Read this, for instance:

"Those who look out on the Pacific feel that in Washington there is an instinctive understanding of their difficulties which they have laboriously to explain in Downing Street . . . It often happens that when our Dominions look to us here, there is no sympathetic answer, no understanding, and they look to Washington, and Washington is not devoid of eyes and will look back at them." These were the words of Sir Auckland Geddes, in an address to the English Speaking Union at Manchester, fourteen years ago. A decade later the

same idea is expressed by General Smuts, speaking to the Royal Institute of International Affairs. "The Dominions have even stronger affiliations towards the U.S.A. than Great Britain has. There is a community of outlook, of interests and perhaps of ultimate destiny between the Dominions and the U.S.A." Our ultimate destiny lies neither with Britain nor with the United States. It lies in the young people of New Zealand.

Economic collapse, slaughter on a vast scale, mark a dying civilisation—or what passes for civilisation. Until they are gone, the youth of this country will grow older under an impending sense of doom and their fears will be realised, as generation after generation "go to the Wars."

During the last three years great progress has been made in giving the Maoris the opportunities of life and learning for so long partially withheld. Signs are not wanting that a national consciousness is developing. The people of New Zealand have in three years grown to be one of the most keenly politically conscious peoples in the world.

Where stands the student? As he stands at the crossroads, is he uncertain, unable or fearful to face new directions? Does he know where he stands?

The next depression is on its way; the peace of Europe hangs by a fine-spun thread, already one quarter of the world's population is at war, and if the uneasy peace of Europe is shattered tomorrow, there will be war over almost the entire globe. The nations gather in their sinews and shrink back in alarm from the spectacle of the Frankenstein of Fascism, broken loose from his capitalist creators, shouting and smashing and killing.

One country stands aloof, a rock in a boiling sea. For the people of one country alone, depressions belong to the past. One country in the world today faces the future without fear, confident, assured. The country which decided to run things Another Way.

That country paid the price of its liberation. We must pay ours, but intelligence can make it a much lighter burden in this country. It not only can; it must. There can be no going backwards. The future of New Zealand rests in the hands of those who are prepared to give the service of brain and hand to a quickening of the full

realisation by the people of this country of the issues which confront them today.

But—

"Time is short,
And history may say to the defeated,
'Alas!'
But cannot help or pardon."

—A.H.S.

Late Afternoon in Hagley Park

*A chilly-pallid moon of silver-white
drowning in frosty sky of paling blue
and far beneath, through thin air twilight-tanged
thronged with rising earthy mists,
smouldering ranks of autumned trees
gloomed beyond long-shadowed greens:*

*the lake now lies with depths of icy stillness
rich-flecked by twisted falling leaves
that melt into the warmly-tinted hills
sunset-toned against the gathering clouds
across the dusking city spires.* —a.

*The way you smiled, assuredly
You were extremely nice to kiss;*

*I loved your bright espiéglerie,
The way you smiled assuredly. . . .*

*Your casual goodbye to me
Rankles, but not so raw as this:*

*The way you smiled! Assuredly
You were extremely nice—to kiss.*

—H.W.G.

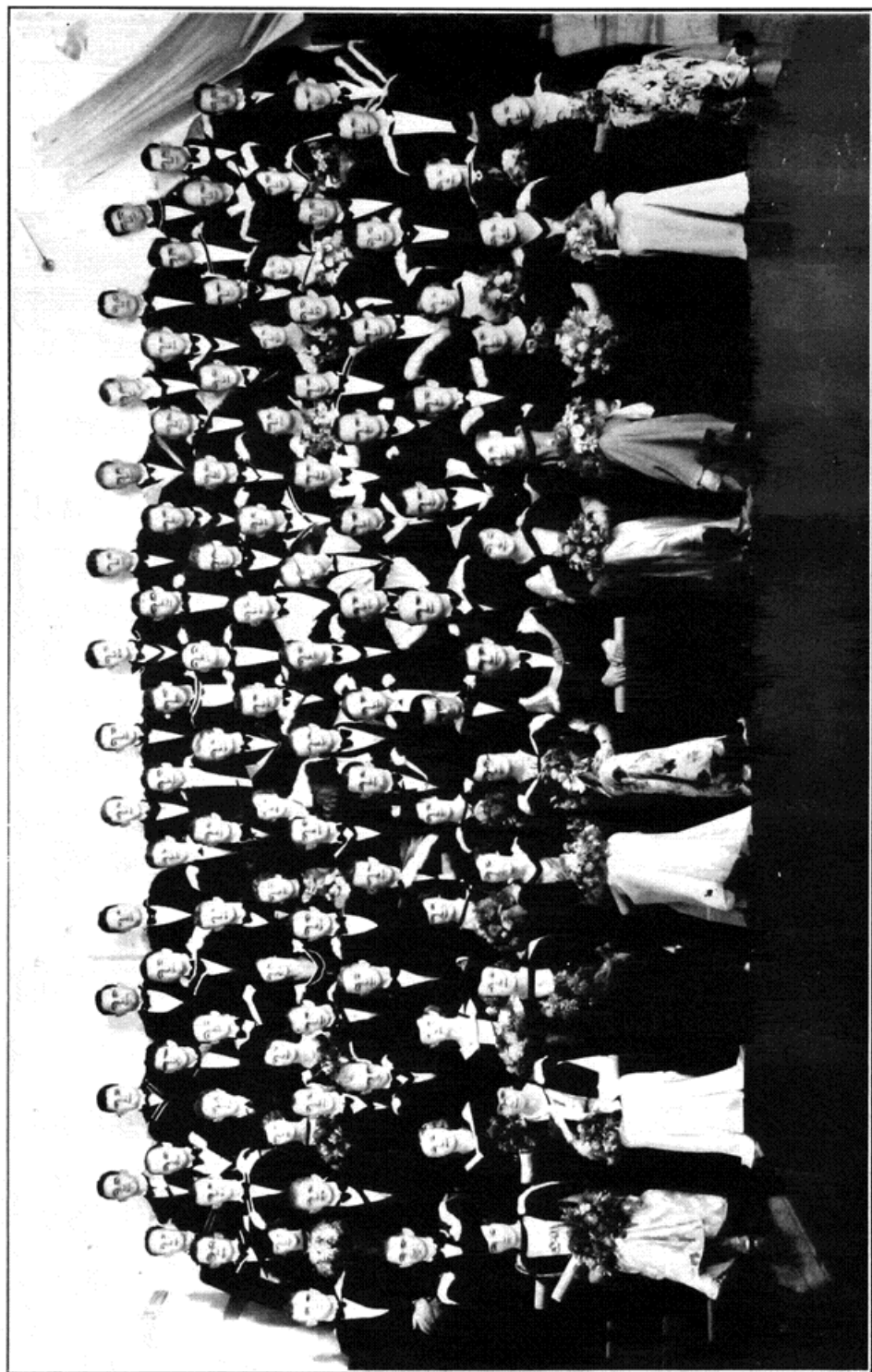


Earle Andrew

VICTORIA COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE, 1938.

R. J. Corkill, D. M. Hatherly, J. Bacon, H. D. Maysmor, J. M. E. Osborn, N. A. Morrison,
A. T. Fussell.

R. W. Heine, G. M. Kean, R. W. Edgley, R. S. C. Agar, J. B. Bullock.



THE GRADUATES, 1938.

Graduates, 1938

DOCTOR OF LAWS.

Foden, Norman Arthur.

MASTER OF ARTS WITH HONOURS.

Bryant, William Henderson (2nd Class in English and Latin).

Combs, Willis Ide (Shirtcliffe Fellow) (1st Class in French).

Davidson, James Wightman (Jacob Joseph Scholar) (1st Class in History).

Fletcher, Helen Martin (1st Class in Botany).

Hornsby, Marryat Telford (2nd Class in Philosophy).

Jackson, Yue Leonard (2nd Class in Philosophy).

Kane, Patrick John (2nd Class in History).

Patterson, William Gibson (2nd Class in History).

Sanders, Susie May (2nd Class in French).

Sharp, Freda Lily (2nd Class in English).

Shaw, George William (2nd Class in History).

Turner, Betty Francis (2nd Class in Latin and French).

Wells, Peter Charles Ralph (Post-Graduate Scholar in Arts) (1st Class in French).

Zohrab, Balfour Douglas (2nd Class in History).

MASTERS OF ARTS.

Brown, Duncan Esric (Education).

Childs, Clare Minnie (English and Latin).

Drummond, Robert John H. (History).

Fraser, Donald Murray (English).

Jenkins, David Ross (Macintosh Trav. Scholar) (Education).

Marchant, Leslie Harold (Education).

Sheahon, Kevin (French).

Thawley, Ralph (Mathematics).

Vietmeyer, William Frederick (History).

BACHELORS OF ARTS.

Arnold, Harry Coleridge.

Barton, Elizabeth.

Berendsen, Ian Ellis (Senior University Scholar).

Bilborough, William Samuel.

Blampied, Evan Pratt.

Bowater, Clifford Charles.

Brown, Hugh Lancelot.

Browning, Ailsa Lilian Preece.

Coxon, Erle Anderson George.

Crawford, Margaret Muirhead.

Cruttenden, Dorothy Joyce.

Cunninghame, Rex Rainsford (Senior University Scholar).

Dean, Eric Basil.

Dearnley, Ernest Ralph.

Downe, Marianne Manchester.

Edwards, William Ross.

Eyres, Dudley Francis Briscoe.

Gaudin, Helier Willis.

Goble, Erice Adelaide.

Gower, Monica Mary.

Gruszing, Harold Keith.

Hartill, Constance Naomi.

Hawthorn, Thomas Ronald.

Henderson, Hugh Allan.

Hutcheson, Keith Rae.

Jackson, Cecily Rae.

Keeble, Enid Lois.

Keller, Alfred Julius.

Kniveton, Grace Kathleen.

Michael, Enid.

Millar, Nola Leigh.

Mulvey, Thomas Joseph.

Newick, Reginald Harry Tui.

Oakley, Mary Hyacinth.

O'Donnell, Irene Nora.

Overton, Erice Maida Lorraine.

Prideaux-Pridham, Patricia.

Robinson, Thomas Oscar.

Shortall, Margaret Isidore.

Somerville, Lionel Carson.

Teague, Aubrey Adam.

Tett, William Francis.

Watt, Colin Campbell.

Wilkinson, Vernon Francis.

Wilson, Bettie Stuart.

Yates, Geoffrey Edward.

MASTERS OF SCIENCE WITH HONOURS.

Bythell, Noel John (Shirtcliffe Research Scholar) (1st Class in Chemistry).

Currie, Donald Russell (2nd Class in Chemistry).

Gow, Ian Ronald (2nd Class in Physics).

Green, Colin Galloway (2nd Class in Physics).

Taylor, James Bruce Craig (1st Class in Physics).
Watson-Munro, Charles Norman Machell (1st Class in Physics).
White, Edwin Percy (Jacob Joseph Scholar) (2nd Class in Chemistry).

MASTERS OF SCIENCE.

Carey, Logan Boyce (Physics).
Gibbs, Harry Stephen (Chemistry).
Rafter, Thomas Athol (Chemistry).
Rapson, Alan Morris (Zoology).

BACHELORS OF SCIENCE.

Crawford, Robert.
Croxtton, James Herbert.
Denham, Sydney Carton.
Fell, Howard Barraclough (Senior University Scholar and Sir George Grey Scholar).
Fraser, Andrew.
Gatfield, Alfred Charles.
Hepworth, Jack Beaumont.
Lloyd, Frank Robert.
McGlynn, Thomas Joseph.
Neubaur, Lewis Gregory.
Olive, Hugh Thomas Gibbons.
Rowan, Geoffrey Alexander.
Spiller, Donald.
Stewart, Charles William.
Sticht, John Hadmar Hazelton.
Suckling, Eustace Edgar.
Thompson, Barbara Mary.
Williams, Thomas.
Zotov, Alice Elizabeth.

MASTER OF LAWS WITH HONOURS.

White, John Charles (2nd Class in International Law and Conflict of Laws, Contract and Torts, Law of Shipping and Marine Insurance).

MASTERS OF LAWS.

Horsley, Alan Gilbert (International Law and Conflict of Laws, Contract and Torts, Company Law).
Palmer, Reginald George (Jurisprudence, Contract and Torts, Negligence, etc.).

BACHELORS OF LAWS.

Agar, Ralph Sydney Carroll.
Aimers, Jack Bertram.
Armour, Alexander Hugh.

Edgley, Robert Whaley.
Ellingham, William Lloyd.
Harding, Brian Irwin.
Heenan, Randal Dudley Poynton.
Holderness, John Hildebrand.
Jack, Roy Emile.
Meek, Ronald Lindley (Senior University Scholar and Sir Robert Stout Scholar).
O'Connor, Andrew Cyril.
Park, Ian Edward Stewart.
Stacey, Roy.
Tate, Ernest Lionel.
Tate, John Ward.
Tonkinson, Merlin Henry.
Ward, Denzil Athony Seaver.

MASTERS OF COMMERCE WITH HONOURS.

Enting, Laurenz Montague (1st Class in Economics and Economic History).
Greig, Bernard David Arthur (2nd Class in Economics and Economic History).
Lythgoe, Ian Gordon (2nd Class).

MASTERS OF COMMERCE.

Henderson, David John (Economics and Company Law).
Reid, George Paterson (Economics and Economic History).

BACHELORS OF COMMERCE.

Beckingsale, Arthur Bromley.
Callow, Norman.
Foot, Patrick Francis.
Hayton, Gilbert McLean.
Hicks, Murray.
Johnston, William Frederick.
Kennedy, Matthew Joseph.
Langdon, Walter James.
Mason, Malcolm John.
Middlebrook, Hugh Cowley.
McCaul, Ian Halse.
Nestor, Martin Joseph Silvester.
Porter, Dudley Reginald.
Sears, Peter Dil.
Stephenson, John Blythe.
Sullivan, William John Russell.
Webber, John Gerard.

DIPLOMAS OF HONOURS.

Cairns, David (Jacob Joseph Scholar)
(1st Class in Botany).
Hefford, Margaret Cicely (1st Class in
French).

DIPLOMAS IN EDUCATION.

Cairns, Laura Alice.
Campbell, Mary Hall.

DIPLOMA IN JOURNALISM.

Mentiplay, Cedric Raymond.

Scholarships, 1937-38

SIR GEORGE GREY SCHOLARSHIP: H.
B. Fell.

JACOB JOSEPH SCHOLARSHIP: D.
Cairns, M.Sc., E. P. White, B.Sc.

JAMES MACINTOSH TRAVELLING
SCHOLARSHIP: D. R. Jenkins.

LISSIE RATHBONE SCHOLARSHIP:
Maureen D. Lindsay.

SIR ROBERT STOUT SCHOLARSHIP: R.
L. Meek.

LADY STOUT BURSARY: Joy M. E.
Osborn.

SHIRTCLIFFE FELLOWSHIP: W. I.
Combs, B.A.

EMILY LLIAS JOHNSTON SCHOLARSHIP:
E. I. Robertson, Joan M. Bythell,
Joy M. E. Osborn.

SENIOR UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS:
R. R. Cunninghame (English), I.
E. Berendsen (French), H. B. Fell
(Botany), R. L. Meek (Contract
and Torts).

POST GRADUATE SCHOLARSHIP: P. C.
R. Wells, B.A.

SENIOR RESEARCH SCHOLARSHIP: N.
J. Bythell, B.Sc.

Monotony

*Drag of the swingle-tree on the river-bed stones;
Rattle of chains, thudding of hooves;
Zig-zag of the sledge, see-saw of logs;
Day in, day out . . . till the next flood comes.
A lull . . . and then
Drag of the swingle-tree on the river-bed stones;
Rattle of chains, thudding of hooves;
Zig-zag of the sledge, see-saw of logs . . .
Days drag; months swing; years wobble on.*

—C.M.L.

DISCUSSION AND REPERCUSSION

*"Ridentem dicere verum,
Quid vetat?"—Hor. S.1, 24.*

Homo Sapiens has been so named to avoid confusion with the other animals, on account of his ability to think and reason. So much is incontrovertible.

The power to think, and the ability to communicate those thoughts to his fellows, are what have placed man in his position of eminence. As the human race is essentially social, it is only by exchange of ideas that intellectual progress has been rendered possible.

Expressions of opinion may be the cause of enthronement or of crucifixion, but they are still held to be of the greatest importance among the thinking people of the race. No man can be a social force in any way, however revolutionary his ideas, if he keeps them to himself. Nor even if he restricts their expression to those who whole-heartedly agree with him.

Only by the intelligent consideration of all aspects of a matter, by tolerant criticism of the opposite opinion, in short, by discussion, can a true appreciation of values be acquired. No one but the extreme Fascist will refuse to admit that exchange of ideas with an opponent serves to benefit both, if only to increase knowledge on both sides.

There is no place more fitted for such discussion than a University, where the reputedly intelligent meet for the purpose of increasing both their knowledge and their ability to formulate critical opinions of the ideas and pronouncements of others.

Discussion postulates, of course, at least two persons, but the venue is immaterial, be it college or cow-shed, presbytery or public-house. The numbers, however, need not be restricted, and it is here that the value of organised discussion makes its appearance. Under an intelligent administration, such an institution as a uni-

versity places free discussion at the disposal of those of its members who are disposed to avail themselves of it.

Not always has this been the case. Time was when any discussion, the subject of which conflicted with the opinions held by the vested interests, was frowned upon, nay, even suppressed. For a dark period in 1933 it seemed as though Academic Freedom of Speech was nothing but a headline in the gutter press of the day.

Throughout these trials, however, the Free Discussions Club continued its activities. No cause was so lost that it did not receive a fair hearing there, no opinion too fantastically revolutionary to be expressed under the aegis of the F.D.C.

Today, however, all this is a thing of the past. Gone are the social, political and ethical arguments pursued warmly, yet without undue heat, in A1, until the Club, dislodged at 9.30 by an inexorable Mr. Brook, continued its discussions on sundry street corners all the way up the Parade or down the Terrace.

What is the reason for this quiescence of what was once a singularly active body? Scarcely can it be argued that there is a lack of social, political and ethical problems confronting us today. Or that the student of 1938 is any less prone or capable to discuss such affairs as his prototype of 1933.

Yet a notice, exhibited on the main notice board recently, inviting all interested in the resurrection of this defunct club to sign it, and subsequently to attend a meeting, resulted in the collection of some twenty names.

To those who remember the enthusiasm greeting discussion led by students and visitors of all creeds and shades of political opinion, such apathy is, to say the least, disquieting. To those who fought for academic freedom of speech, that it might be enjoyed by their successors, it

is distressing. Discussion is the natural concomitant of opinion, and a lack of discussion leaves the University open to very disturbing allegations.

Perhaps the student of 1938 has already so many opportunities for discussion that such a club has outlived its usefulness. But this is too far-fetched an hypothesis. There must be those amongst the thou-

sand who would welcome the revival of such an organisation. Once more there may be Consular and other visits, and the truth may again be pursued, amid a maze of enthusiastic verbosity, as young thinkers strive to express themselves, and seek to learn from those who have come to share with them in discussion.

1939, we leave it to you. —P.M.

Jean

*You are like a cool stream
that, beautiful and calm,
flows on unhurried
gathering beauty from the fields and woods
in lovely peace
yet breaking into rippled laughter
joyous and gay
as when you danced light-heartedly
from sunlit mountain snows:
and though you smile so secretly
you cannot hide that laughing heart.*

*Laughter and beauty and love—
like a cool stream
that I loved.*

—a.

*The hills and the haze,
The smell of the sea.

The mills and the maize,
The rondel of the bee.

A day to remember,
A day in December.*

—J.D.F.

ESTOILLES ARGENT

Estoilles Argent in "Spike," 1937, opened with a description of the proposed additions to the College buildings—the Biology block and also an Administration block incorporating a flat for Mr. Brook.

"*These new buildings,*" concluded the note naively, "*will be completed in the next year.*"

We can do no more than devoutly reiterate this statement.

* * *

"Spike" wishes to extend respectful congratulations to Professor T. A. Hunter on his appointment to the newly-created position of Principal of the College.

It would be superfluous to catalogue Professor Hunter's qualifications for such a position, which there is not the slightest doubt that he will fill with all the responsibility and dignity implied therein.

The champion of Academic Freedom, there is none more fitted to guide the destinies of Victoria, over whose interests he has ever kept jealous watch.

* * *

To the Victoria nominees for Rhodes Scholarships this year, Messrs. I. E. Berendsen, B.A., and R. L. Meek, LL.B., we offer our congratulations on selection, and our best wishes for success.

It is surely time that something was done to put Victoria on the list again, and we hope that these men will do the trick.

* * *

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the necessity for understanding and co-operation between the town and the University.

An important step has been taken in establishing such inter-relationship by the recent foundation at V.U.C. of a Chair of Public Administration. This should do much to enable more use to be made in public life of graduates of the University, so that Town and Gown may be of mutual assistance.

We welcome to the staff Mr. J. O. Shearer, M.A., who has been appointed lecturer in Economics. Mr. Shearer, who comes to us from a lectureship in Economics in the University of Western Australia, is a New Zealander, graduating M.A. with first-class honours in 1930 from A.U.C., where his brilliant work in Economics was rewarded with a Rockefeller Foundation Research Fellowship at Cambridge.

Mr. Shearer has held various lecturing posts in New Zealand, being acting-lecturer in Economics both at Otago in 1933 and 1934, and at Auckland in 1935. Since 1936 he has been lecturing in Economics in Perth, Western Australia.

* * *

The Department of Philosophy will be considerably enriched by the arrival of Mr. A. L. Hearnshaw, who has been appointed Lecturer in Philosophy.

Mr. Hearnshaw has had a distinguished career at Cambridge, where his studies of Philosophy culminated in a First in Greats and B.A. with First Class Honours. He proceeded to London University, where he took the London B.A., making a special study of Psychology. He is expected to arrive in New Zealand early in the new year, and "Spike" extends to him a very hearty welcome.

* * *

For the latter half of the session we have been fortunate in having the services of Dr. Crowther in the position of temporary Lecturer in Philosophy.

Dr. Crowther graduated from Cambridge with the degrees of B.A. with First Class Honours in Psychology, and Ph.D.

We hope he has enjoyed his stay amongst us.

* * *

Bledisloe Medal has come and gone, and "Spike" wishes to congratulate most sincerely the winner, Mr. J. B. Aimers of

V.U.C., whose oration on Wiremu Tamehana, the Maori king-maker, was described by the judges as "a splendidly virile and vigorous speech, admirable in matter and arrangement, and excellent in choice of language, phrasing and delivery."

* * *

Otago were the winners in the Joynt Scroll Contest, which, owing to the participation of Massey Agricultural College, was held at Palmerston North. Congratulations, Otago!

Victoria entered two teams comprising: A Team—Miss M. Shortall and Mr. J. B. Aimers; and B Team—Messrs. A. L. McCulloch and C. A. Myers. "Spike" congratulates these representatives on their selection.

Very hearty congratulations are also due to Mr. N. A. Morrison, who, when Miss Shortall was prevented by a motor accident from appearing, stepped at very short notice into the breach, and made an extremely creditable showing in her place, being placed fourth in the judging of individual speakers.

* * *

With the retirement of Professor T. A. Hunter from the position of Warden of Weir House, the position was filled by the appointment of Mr. R. C. Bradshaw, B.Com., of the staff of the Commerce Faculty.

What more fitting person could be selected for such an office than one of the staff, who is at the same time one of the first residents of Weir House? As a student, active in all branches of College life, being President of the Stud. Ass. in 1936, he should be sufficiently in touch with College affairs to do full justice to his new position.

* * *

An item in the Birthday Honours which caused Victoria's chest to swell with pride was the well-merited award of a Knighthood to Professor T. E. Easterfield.

Professor Easterfield, who was one of the four foundation Professors of Victoria, resigned from the Board in 1919 to assume the post of Director of the Cawthron Institute, Nelson. "Spike" extends to him, on behalf of V.U.C., the very heartiest congratulations on the honour conferred upon him.

* * *

"Under the Commonwealth Fund Fellowship Mr. C. S. Plank, Telegraph Engineer of Palmerston North, has been appointed to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company."—"Evening Post," May 17th, 1938.

To Victoria the above statement is one more reason for congratulating Charles S. Plank, to whom we offer also our felicitations on his successful recovery from serious injuries sustained when he was assisting another motorist by the roadside.

He is well remembered as one who, in the intervals of being both Secretary and Vice-President of the Students' Association, found time to accumulate both an M.Sc. and a B.Com., represent the College at both hockey and tennis, secure the famous Plank Tennis Courts, reorganise the Cafeteria, and generally make his presence felt at Victoria.

Mr. Plank, who is also a chartered electrical engineer, has been awarded this Fellowship, which does not attach him to any particular university, but, in view of the fact that he is to study transmission engineering, sends him to an organisation the largest of its kind in the U.S.A.

This experience should prove of great value to Mr. Plank, and we wish him every success.

* * *

"Mr. J. N. Sellers, B.A., who left for England at the end of last year, has been appointed by Commander Stephen King-Hall as his personal representative in the North, in connection with the King-Hall News Letter.

"This weekly news letter is conducted by Commander King-Hall, and supplies

expert views on current events. Commander King-Hall has been adopted as the National Labour candidate for the Ormskirk Division of Lancashire."

Mr. Sellers can be relied upon to keep the fair name of Victoria high in the land.

* * *

When, a short while ago, Mr. C. M. P. Brown, M.A., left Victoria with a Post-Graduate Scholarship in Arts to study economics at Cambridge, we felt sure that more would soon be heard of him. And rightly so. A recent message from Home advises us that he has been appointed an assistant to the Economic Adviser to the Midland Bank, London. Mr. Brown was, amongst his many activities at V.U.C., on the Editorial Staff of "Spike" 1935, and we wish him every success.

* * *

It is a considerable feather in Victoria's not entirely unadorned cap to think that out of 35 applicants for the position of A.U.C. Registrar, the successful one should be Mr. L. O. Desborough, B.Com., of V.U.C.

A power in the Football Club, the Cafeteria organisation and the Executive, and a pillar of the social life of the College, he is a loss to us. However, we feel sure he will acquit himself creditably in the responsible position he now holds. "Spike" wishes to congratulate him both upon his appointment and upon his proposed excursion into matrimony.

* * *

A recent appointment of interest to V.U.C. is that of Mr. G. E. F. Wood, M.A., of the staff of the Government Statistician's Office, to the position of Government Statistician in Palestine, under the jurisdiction of the British Colonial Office.

Mr. Wood graduated from Victoria in 1924 with honours in Economics, in which subject he was Senior Scholar in 1921.

He will be stationed at Jerusalem, and expects to assume his new office before the end of this year.

The late Mr. H. E. M. Fildes, Kelburn, Wellington, left one of the finest collections of books on the early history of New Zealand existing in the Dominion.

All Mr. Fildes's collection, which covers a wide range of recorded fact from as far back as the voyages of Captain Cook down to later days, was carefully catalogued in a manner that made them readily available to the student. This collection, which is to be known as the Fildes Bequest, is by far the most extensive addition of its kind to the College Library, and should prove a valuable asset, more especially in view of the forthcoming Centennial of New Zealand.

* * *

Much has been heard recently of the Building Fund. Club functions pay their profits to it, and the public are urged to contribute.

But much more will be heard of it in the near future. An enthusiastic Building Committee is engaged in extensive preparations for a great Building Campaign early in 1939, and every endeavour is being made to make it a boom year for Building Fund contributions.

* * *

During the past year, students of V.U.C. have contributed, both by functions held at the College and by giving assistance at town functions, to the organisations engaged in raising funds for relief of children rendered homeless in both China and Spain.

* * *

Mention must be made of the publication of "Modern Trends in Education," the proceedings of the N.E.F. Conference in New Zealand in 1937.

This work was edited by Mr. A. E. Campbell with the assistance of Mr. C. L. Bailey, and to both these gentlemen our congratulations are offered on an important contribution to educational literature in New Zealand.

Victoria is most fortunate in her College Library which, more especially since the extensions by Carnegie grants, has been made one of the most up-to-date in New Zealand.

For the past two years the Librarian, Mr. H. G. Miller, M.A., and his staff, have been engaged in the monumental task of completely re-classifying and indexing the Library according to the Library of Congress system of classification.

The system obtaining at present of arranging the books in sections, with a division for each teaching department in the College, will be superseded by the new system, which will be in operation at the beginning of next session. The proposed system provides for only one classification at the entire Library, with thousands of sub-divisions, literature on every subject being arranged in as many sub-divisions as required. Thus, there will be one classification list or catalogue only, and application to it and location of any work on a particular subject will automatically enable the student to locate all other

works on that subject, which will be in the same sub-division.

This system, which is employed by no other library in New Zealand, is a marked advance in library organisation and will greatly assist students in their use of the library.

* * *

A striking development in the co-operation existing among the University Colleges of the Dominion is the Inter-Library Lending Scheme which has been in operation all this year.

Under this scheme, a student may borrow from any of the other University College libraries, any book or books not available at his own College. The only charge made for this privilege is the payment of postage one way at a specially reduced library rate.

Although not so far very widely known, this scheme has great possibilities, and it is expected that extensive use will be made of it in future.

Miss Lena MacKellar

It was with deep regret, particularly among her contemporaries, that it was learnt of the death in June of Mrs. E. S. Hope, formerly Miss Lena MacKellar, one of the three women who have been elected to life membership of the Students' Association.

This distinction was conferred on her in 1910, and the College records show that she was indeed worthy of it. She was a vice-president of the Association in 1907, and was a member of the Executive for two other years. She played hockey and tennis brilliantly, and was a University Tournament representative in both of them. In addition to this she was a reli-

able and tireless worker on many club committees.

She won the great admiration of those at College with her, for while she did all this she was going through a period of personal difficulties and sorrow. A contemporary student, who was at one time on the V.U.C. staff, says of her in a letter: "In my first year at V.U.C. she was my hero. How I admired, at a respectful distance, her straight figure, boyish frankness, generous smile, as well as her sports ability and popularity." And this is typical of the attitude of those who knew her.

N.Z.U.S.A.

The New Zealand University Students' Association is the national organisation of the Students' Associations of the four University Colleges and Massey Agricultural College. From Easter, 1939, Lincoln College, Canterbury, will also be affiliated to the Association.

Founded for the purpose of promoting the welfare of students throughout New Zealand, "N.Z.U.S.A." has for some time unfortunately been little more than a name to the majority of students. It is gratifying to see that this ignorance is fast disappearing—at least at V.U.C.—since permanent headquarters have been established in Wellington.

The Executive of the Association consists of a chairman, secretary and treasurer, and a resident member representing each constituent organisation. In each college a member of the local executive, known as the corresponding member, represents the Association. This system ensures that the Executive is representative of the opinions of all colleges. An annual general meeting held at the venue of Tournament and a half-yearly meeting at headquarters give colleges an opportunity of stating their opinions through personal representatives.

All members of the V.U.C. Students' Association are automatically members of the N.Z.U.S.A. and the facilities provided at the headquarters offices are available to them. The offices are in Norwich Chambers, 153-5 Featherston Street, and among other useful features provides a comprehensive set of University student publications from both New Zealand and overseas. There is also an Information Bureau, which can answer inquiries on all matters concerning such things as University courses and travel overseas.

Affiliated to N.Z.U.S.A. are all the N.Z.U. Sports Councils, the N.Z.U. Tournament Committees, and the recently formed N.Z.U. Press Bureau. The Association also controls the annual debating contest for the Joynt Scroll between the four University Colleges and Massey College; and the triennial oratory contest for the Bledisloe Medal.

Another activity undertaken by the Association is the promotion of tours by overseas students, such as the recent tour of the LeMoyne College debaters. This latter tour showed the efficiency of the elaborate organisation of the Association throughout New Zealand, and resulted in over £100 being placed in reserve to provide funds for sending N.Z.U. debating teams overseas. Arrangements are now in hand with the Australian Universities Students' Association for regular debating tours between the two countries.

N.Z.U.S.A. is affiliated to the world organisation—Confederation Internationale des Etudiants (C.I.E.) and as agent for that body issues the C.I.E. Student Identity Card. This card, which is a form of student passport, is invaluable to students travelling overseas. The big demand for them this year has shown that their value is at last becoming known to the general body of students. They not only serve as an introduction to the student organisation in whatever country the holder may visit, but also entitle bona fide students travelling overseas to substantial reductions in fares and hotel tariffs, and to all other facilities of the extensive C.I.E. organisation. A paid office assistant is at the N.Z.U.S.A. rooms for five hours daily, and further particulars can be obtained from her.

Mr. A. T. S. McGhie (a former V.U.C. student) acts as the official representative of the Association in England, and keeps the Association in close touch with affairs there.

N.Z.U.S.A. is now taking its part with the other Universities of the world in the many important student conferences which are held from time to time. It was represented at the last Annual Congress of the English National Union of Students at Not-

tingham by Mr. McGhie; at the twentieth International Congress at Glasgow by Mr. J. S. Hatherly, and at the second World Youth Peace Congress in America by Mr. A. H. Katz.

From the foregoing short account of the Association's activities it will be seen that N.Z.U.S.A. performs functions which

are of vital importance to every student, and it is to be hoped that this report on its activities will become a regular feature of "Spike," and help to dispel the regrettable ignorance of most students concerning the Association.

All we can say in conclusion is that this Association exists for your benefit. Use it!—R.S.C.A.

Office-Bearers: President, Mr. A. P. Blair, LL.B. (A.U.C.); Chairman, Mr. R. S. C. Agar, LL.B.; Secretary, Mr. J. B. Aimers, LL.B.; Treasurer, Mr. D. M. Hatherly.

Resident Members of Executive: Mr. B. Orchiston (A.U.C.), Mr. M. McG. Cooper, B.Agr.Sc., B.Litt. (M.A.C.), Miss Helen Maysmor (V.U.C.), Miss Mary Mules, B.A. (C.U.C.), Mr. R. W. Munro, M.Sc. (O.U.).

Corresponding Member at V.U.C.: Miss Helen Maysmor.

Sceptic

*None such come here,
Here to the cool gloom of trees
In this deep well of quiet.
Where hours
Impinge heavily on silence,
And a leaf may hang
In quivering equipoise.*

*But still the eternal platitudes
Of Why and Whither,
Lend Callas aloof in cold virginity.
These in plunging force
To this place where none such come.*

—E.H.J.

SOMETHING OUTSTANDING

The outstanding achievement of the student body at V.U.C. this year has been to produce, with the essential regularity, a weekly that not only castigates intellectual indifference but, by the quality of its output, justifies the editorial dogma that students are qualified to hold and express political opinions. Senile "Smad" had given us doubts about that. However, when the Students' Association (goaded perhaps by a review in "Spike" last year) called upon a number of people to produce a successor to "Smad," these had more faith; in producing "Salient" their faith has given rise to good works.

The value of the publication is enhanced by the fact that "Salient" is not merely skimmed over; for on Wednesday evenings the Common Room has often attained an unaccustomed quiet while many "Salients" were being thoroughly read.

What is the function of a college newspaper? Those responsible for the policy of "Salient" state it to be "first, to link the University more closely to the realities of the world; and second, to comment upon rather than report in narrative style the activities of the College Clubs." By its articles on local and international issues the paper fully carries out this policy. No doubt there are many who think "too fully"—in fact, four of seven critics in No. 12 say, in the words of Mr. Bullock, "There's too much outside stuff." We disagree; more "inside stuff" if you like, but it is the great merit of "Salient" that it has dealt intelligently, if not always impartially, with current controversy. Moreover, the reporting and critical discussion of College activities has reached a standard far above that of any other College magazine we have read. With regard to reports of meetings the principle of "commentating" has been introduced—lectures being submitted to criticism by an opposing opinion. While this method has its uses, it is not always fair to the speaker unless his views are also reported directly.

For example, to one who did not see Dr. Sutch's lecture-film, the "commentation": "The Left in Spain" (No. 5) is a stupid enigma. On the other hand, for reporting in good English, tempered with criticism, the account of the Plunket Medal is admirable.

The von Luckner interview was, of course, the scoop of the year; it had the further merit, as a number of people pointed out to us, of presenting a picture of the Count more personal than any which appeared as biographical blurbs in local newspapers. That it inspired a Kenaway cartoon in "To-morrow" was some measure of its significance as a contemporary record of a much disputed event.

No, perhaps the staff have not held the balance between external and internal matters quite where the mass of students expect, but few will deny that the balance represents more nearly the relative importance of the two. As to impartiality, the Editor has dealt forcibly with that matter in No. 8; those who disagree with his view have received sufficient invitation to provide a corrective by expressing their own.

In this latter respect the correspondence columns of any such paper are of vital importance, and it is gratifying to find a few points in articles and reports have been hauled out for criticism. This type of discussion may well be one of the major features of "Salient" in the future.

Descending to more particular points, the editorials call for first comment. It was originally intended, we believe, to give each week one editorial on external affairs and one on College matters. The rule inevitably has not been adhered to, the former type predominating, but all the chief concerns of the College have been competently discussed. One point, however—many of the editorials, informative discourses on foreign and local affairs, lose their effect by being too long; people will read editorials if they are short, the long ones are shuffled over.

When it was decided to issue "Salient" every week we doubted whether there were students available to produce it regularly and still maintain a high standard. The system of handing over control to "guest editors" periodically has relieved the strain on the regular staff a little, but the latter deserve credit for unfailing devotion to the job. No doubt a sense of team camaraderie has assisted and requited them somewhat in their work. We do not suggest that the present staff has developed into a closed ring, but we give warning of the danger of clique control in an "organ of student opinion."

"Salient's" special numbers—particularly those on Spain and China—are ambitious tilts at the most pressing questions of the time; they are commendable for their vigour and sincerity, yet there is something lacking about them. Perhaps the subjects of discussion are too big for adequate treatment in a small paper. Consular and combatant interviews are good copy. Yes, but we still feel that the student opinion on these matters has not yet been representatively expressed. The old story of "Only the Left is militant," we suppose.

We would have liked to have seen more film reviews in "Salient," but apparently the dearth of socially important films this year has limited their importance to the editorial policy. Those on "Dead End" and "The Plough and the Stars" are good "afterviews," but there is scope for preview work. "Salient's" independence should give added value to its film opinions.

It is the literary section of "Salient" which is most seriously lacking in quantity and originality. That the columns of their excellent weekly have been often eked out with lifted verse is a reflection upon the training and ability of 1,000 V.U.C. students. In a world top-heavy with international and social crises, in a year torn with political conflict, students of V.U.C. have found little urge to express their opinions about it in concise and effective verse. Pointed satirical verse is not easy to write, but as the standard of Extrava-

ganza songs has shown for some years, there are those at Victoria who can pen it. Such verse, because of its brevity and conciseness, is often an apt weapon with which to point an opinion.

It is good to see some lino-cuts in a Victoria magazine at last. Their symbolism is brutally purposeful and effective, and compensates a little for what is lacking in the verse. The simple montage of the design for the Chinese number is symbolical art of a high order. The hand responsible for these lino-cuts is discernible in much of the efficient layout—a notable characteristic of a paper which has to be assembled always in a hurry. We have, however, personal cause to deplore some bad errors which appear to have arisen from failure to check proofs against manuscript!

Looking back, one realises that "Salient" is not entirely a product of this year. "Smad" was a stage in its evolution, by disuse it retrogressed and was discarded. "Student" was, let us say, an illegitimate ancestor; while the still-born quarterly of the old Literary Society was to have been christened "Salient"! These all fell perhaps on unfortunate times—at all events "Salient" has arisen in a period when hardship is less personal and freedom, locally, greater. Now that "Salient" has established a standard it is in a good position for future development as a journal to record and mould opinion both within and without the University. (That unfortunate rumpus over white slave traffic at least showed the degree to which its influence extends). Its future, of course, depends upon the vigour and ability of the editorial staffs to come.

One last point; accustomed to the circulation figures for "Smad" and "Spike," we marvel at a distribution of over 600 among 1,000 students. Surely at least 900 students read "Salient." But when 100 students in the thousand write for "Salient" it may truly and worthily be described as an organ of student opinion.

—N.T.C.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CRITICISM

The "Spike" Photographic Competition this year brought in over 50 entries, and these were kindly judged by Mr. H. A. McDonald, of the Wellington Camera Club, and Mr. J. T. Salmon, M.Sc., A.R.P.S. The following commentary on the first six pictures has been written by the judges:—

"In order to prevent bias towards the subject depicted, each print was considered individually from the point of view of (a) Conception, (b) Technique, (c) Composition, and (d) Finishing. This process assisted in the elimination of the pictures to twelve semi-finalists, from which the final six were chosen as follows:

- 1st.—"Pattern," by O. A. E. Hughan.
- 2nd.—"Quietude," by John Hale.
- 3rd.—"The Wood Carver," by G. A. Eiby.
- 4th.—"Coast at Punakaiki," by O. A. E. Hughan.
- 5th.—"The Spring," by Peter Clarke.
- 6th.—"The Dawn Comes Up Like Thunder," by Ewen Cardale.

Viewing the prints as a whole we think that more attention of club members should be paid to the finishing of pictures, i.e. spotting, trimming, and mounting. Many prints are not trimmed square, mounts are dirty, and spotting is badly done. Cut-out mounts usually give a more pleasing result.

The photographic technique of the winning pictures is good, but of those rejected, the technical quality was in many cases of a low standard. It was noticed that the average print contained no dominant point of interest, but where such had been secured, its position in the picture space was not suitable. The majority of prints submitted contained very little of pictorial merit, the motifs of many being obscure.

"Pattern" by Hughan, displays an originality of outlook and expression not common to modern pictorialists, and reminds one rather of the sketchy pictures in Notan executed by eastern artists. Particularly pleasing and synchronous are the

repetitions in curves made by the shapes of the bodies of the birds, and the trunk and limbs of the trees. Altogether, with the exception mentioned below, a fine piece of work. It is unfortunate, though not irremediable, that the horizon runs down to the right. The picture could also be improved by a print of greater brilliance.

"Quietude" by Hale, is a very pleasing and satisfying portrayal of a mood. The aerial atmosphere is particularly well conveyed, and the composition calls for little comment, the placing of the boats in the foreground being just right. Technically, it is excellent, but it lacks originality.

"The Wood Carver" by Eiby, succeeds because all lines lead to a definite point of interest well placed within the picture space. The hands in themselves, however, do not appear to be accustomed to the work in which they are portrayed, and on this account the picture is not as convincing as it might have been.

"Coast at Punakaiki" by Hughan, though rather of the record type, is outstanding in the quality of its tones, and the lighting. An excellent arrangement of the subject matter has been selected by the artist, though, in our opinion, something of a more dramatic nature might have been secured with a considerably lower viewpoint from among the rocks in the foreground.

"The Spring" by Clarke. Though good material has been selected, the best use has not been made of it. Had the child been drinking, or playing with the water, there would have been more motif in the picture.

"The Dawn Comes Up Like Thunder" by Cardale. If more attention had been given to the technique, trimming, and mounting of this picture, it would most certainly have gained a higher place. We suggest the trimming of $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches from the top, and $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch from the bottom, and enlargement of the rest to a greater degree.

H. A. McDONALD.

J. T. SALMON, M.Sc., A.R.P.S.

JUDGMENTS

One of the most valuable features of the "Spike" competitions is the opportunity afforded writers of subjecting their work to independent criticism. This year, for the first time, prose and verse were judged separately, a completely successful innovation that has been urged by judges in the past. This year the judging, which can be no small task, was undertaken by Professor von Zedlitz and Mr. Alan Mulgan, whose criticisms we publish below.

VERSE

Dear Spike,—

Of the contributions submitted, I have no hesitation in awarding first place to one of those signed "a"; but I'm by no means equally sure which of them is best. None of them—and there are a good many—is either ridiculous or wholly banal; some are very slight, several begin well and end rather feebly, and in general he is much more successful with echoes of other poetry than when once or twice he tries to be modern and clever. The choice seems to lie between "Jean," "Aphrodite," and "Green Avon." The first two are love poems; a third love poem, addressed to "Mona," seems less spontaneous, perhaps because it recalls Masfield, perhaps for reasons connected with the last line. "Aphrodite" seems too dilatory in reaching the apparent objective to be a "spontaneous overflow of powerful emotion," and it's very reminiscent of de la Mare. "Green Avon" also recalls de la Mare, and Meredith too, but on the whole I like it best. I also liked "Late Afternoon," and the beginning parts of three others: "Soft Flames," "Eternity," and "Tapestry," though one word dragged in for rhyme's sake brings the vision of a story by Kenneth Grahame, the fantasy of the coyly spinsterish dragon, pirouetting on her hind legs with a chase-me look.

In the past "Spike" has published some excellent poetry, and the general level of merit has been a fairly high one. In my opinion, very few of this year's contributions reach that level. This view is not inconsistent with thinking that almost all the writers deserve some measure of

praise and encouragement. The chief cause of failure seems to me to be soaring ambition. (By the way, one aspirant "soars" downward. An even more difficult achievement than Montgomery's stream "meandering level with its fount.") The rhythms of free verse require a more disciplined ear and a surer taste than do traditional settings; and the lure of the startling epithet is apt to lead the novice to disaster. Most of the would-be modern contributors have here and there a telling juxtaposition or a happy line: "Know the faint flesh at strife with the bladed bone," "and pushed the blanket of his flesh away," "in quivering equipoise," "drumming the macabre timber," even "makes the past one bilious blur," are isolated instances. But on the whole the desperate and so rarely successful chase after the striking word justifies Edmund Spenser:

*Heapes of huge word upheaved hideously
Have marred the face of goodly poesy.*

I think "Paradox" may be worth printing; it contains a thought, and the last line is good. Also "Vignettes"—amusing in parts. Victor Hugo said that a good rhyme occasionally may suggest a bright idea: but he uses the method very sparingly. "City Night" has promise, but its lush preciousness badly needs the knife (not the one that has been used to stab the Epstein statue of C.M.L.). "Newcomer" is dignified and intelligent, but typical of such a large mass of New Zealand verse, technically meritorious, not in the least ridiculous, and all the time hovering on the borderland of tripe. One might also mention another characteristic of this type of verse: the almost invariable dogging of the noun by the epithet. In university students, might this be due to the influence of Ovid? The Stephen Spenderish, "Poem for a Friend," has its gleams, and something of a Japanese flavour; but oh those technical words! And a last word for the most determined optimist among all pessimistic and death-seeking poet-philosophers, who proposes to be cremated, and

then to be eaten of worms. No, in the present state of thanatochemistry one can't have it both ways.

Thank you for the pleasure, and, now and then only, the amusement of perusing these verses.

—G. W. von ZEDLITZ.

PROSE

In the competition this year verse and prose have been separated, but no one form has been laid down for the prose entries, and there is almost enough variety in them to make me wonder what a biologist would feel like if he were asked to judge between a dog, a camel, a hedgehog and a spider. There are only eight entries, and, with two exceptions, the quality is not striking. One or two appear to have been dashed off, and are not much more than paragraphs. The two that are outstanding are C. G. Watson's "But There Will be Day," an essay, to which I have awarded the prize, and "Belinda," a story which is unsigned. I have chosen "But There Will be Day" because the writer has ideas and can express them. He has seen something more in a play than most people would see, and he has linked the lessons of the play with current affairs, from his point of view, in an original and forceful way. He knows what he wants to say, and says it clearly and directly, following the argument by the short effec-

tive route and working up to an excellent climax. The simplicity and force of the writing are refreshing.

"Belinda" is a rather thin, sketch-story of a girl in a factory. The minutiae of everyday life in Wellington are well observed, and there is something pathetic in the figure of this girl caught up in a commonplace coil of circumstances. Here also the English is simple and telling. The other entries do not call for much comment. "Murder" is a fantastic trifle about an admirer of Aldous Huxley who murders a woman in a crowded tram because she makes nasty remarks about her hero. The irony in the fact that Huxley believes in non-resistance may have escaped the writer. The end has a grim humour that suggests she might do something on a larger canvas. "Man in the Street" is an attempt to adapt style to the lot of a victim of the slump. It faintly suggests possibilities of a literature that would be much less polite than most New Zealand books, and therefore perhaps welcome.

In "Two Men Died," we have the too-familiar figure of a bishop. There might well be a close season for satirised bishops. This one lay between silk sheets. I doubt if even film stars sleep in silk sheets—not because they would be too expensive, but because they would not be comfortable. However, one can never be sure.

—ALAN MULGAN.

Exhortation

*Send out, "Salient," the swift satiric point
To smart the sluggard mind awake.
While Freedom anywhere in bonds is pent
No compromise with falseness make.
Those freed to-day to-morrow forth must
leap
Some further outpost there to take and
keep.*

—C.

VICTORIA VINCIT

A prominent Canterbury student farewelling his friends with affectionate splashes from a soda siphon, and a self-styled Victoria representative of 1934, who frequently disturbed the weary with his alcoholic wanderings and his exhortations to derail the train—these two roisters provided episodes which concluded an enjoyable and successful tournament. At least it was so from the point of view of this College. For some time, previous issues of this book have concluded the remarks in this section with expressions of hope and wild surmise. As time passed, the hope seemed more and more extravagant, and the surmise more and more wild.

This year the tournament team staggered to the station—there being a dearth of taxis, jostled like so many cattle in a pen, while awaiting the pleasure of N.Z. Railways (Unlimited) and, finally, when the gates were opened, clambered aboard with mere seconds to spare.

And their thoughts the while? When not apostrophising the luggage, crowds, railways in general, and the Auckland train in particular, the Wikitorians for the most part hoped that they would retain the trophies won in 1937 and show improvement in the other sports.

Before progressing further we had better make an important announcement for the benefit of those who have not been interested enough to find out for themselves, who have not bothered to look at the glass case in the vestibule, who live existences of monasterial quietness, unruffled by the more noisy events of college life, but who by some strange stroke of fortune may be reading this—Victoria University College won the Tournament Shield in this year of grace, 1938.

For information concerning Tournament Shields, consult the S.C.M. handbook. You are still unmoved? Well, the

Tournament team and its supporters were quite the reverse and many still breathe deeply and wonder if it can be true.

What could it have been that enabled Victoria to break that melancholy line of defeats, with their accompanying wooden spoons, that has stretched from the heyday of 1928? The solid training and keenness evident in our representatives this year were attributes of previous teams.

Conspicuously unfortunate in that they have often in the past had a number of finalists without winning the Championship, the V.U.C. Tennis Team made certain our success by capping the splendid efforts made in other branches of sport with an overwhelming victory. Seldom have there been so many finalists from one college. After misfortunes last year the Tennis Club re-established its good name on the Stanley Street Courts.

Those who were clustered about the Tamaki Drive on Monday morning will not soon forget the prevailing excitement, the doubt and disappointment aroused by the radio commentator, who could apparently see even less than the spectators, and finally the relief and joy as the Victoria eight shot home to the accompaniment of shrill feminine shrieks and lusty masculine yells.

The Basketball Team deserves special credit for achieving a good win under very difficult conditions. The camp-followers, their throats well lubricated with ambrosia served by a buxom goddess in a nearby tavern, will no doubt claim credit for their rousing support.

Though gaining more points in this department than we have done for some years, V.U.C. still has the Wooden Spoon for athletics. Certain individual performances were of outstanding merit, but generally a much higher standard must be sought if success is to be attained in the future.

Evident, not only at this year's Tournament but also at previous meetings, were the bond of fellowship which existed in the Victoria team, and which they were eager to extend to the other teams, and the leading part played by Wikitorians in the social affairs.

The harbour cruise was a grand idea, fully appreciated by everyone, and had the visitors been allowed to land at Waiheke Island, many southern professors might still be lecturing to empty benches. The Ball and its continuation at Glendowie were also thoroughly enjoyed and we like to feel that the vim and social spirit displayed by members of this College—they were of course celebrating their victory with a will—were to some extent responsible for the success of these functions.

No mention has yet been made of the contest for the Horn Trophy. Alas—this was one example of mismanagement on the part of V.U.C. With notable absentees—some detained at meetings, others through natural causes—a mere handful of stalwarts gathered at the pre-arranged place. Auckland's exceptionally strong team had little difficulty in lowering our colours. This was merely a repetition of what happened at Christchurch. Steps must be taken to remedy a lamentable ineptitude in one of the finer arts. It is with approval that we learn that a special committee has been selected to draw up a constitution to govern this important event.

As a measuring stick, providing comparison and contrast, the Tournament is of value to both students and colleges alike. It is apparent that such contacts applied to the international sphere would also have beneficial results. In this connection it is pleasing to note the interest shown by the executive of the N.Z.U.S.A. with regard to competition with Australian

universities. It would be of advantage to both countries if teams were exchanged more frequently. The example of the Rugby Unions could well be followed by the managing bodies of other activities.

As far as the universities are concerned the N.Z.U.S.A. is showing an interest which must find expression in action—the sooner the better. Such tournaments need not be confined to the athletic pursuits of 'varsity life, as the visit of the LeMoyne debaters has shown. Our Easter gathering could be organised to include teams representing Australian universities, and in alternate years an N.Z.U. team could, after selection at Easter, travel to compete in Australia during the first term vacation. There are many drawbacks to such a scheme, and, presented in this vague way, it may sound idealistic, but consider the possibilities of arranging an Australian visit in 1940. It would be an added attraction to our Easter Tournament if we could advertise that overseas athletes were competing, and certainly the Centennial Committee would give greater consideration to the pleas of the University for an important place in their celebration. A visiting English University Rugby team is to tour this country in that year. Why not a visiting athletic team?

So much for the more distant future. Let Victoria look closer at hand. After being shieldless for so many years we must make every endeavour to maintain our newly regained manhood. Athletes, swimmers, boxers, fill up your ranks, conduct active recruiting and after November turn all thoughts to Dunedin and 1939. The rest of the college may assist considerably by showing a keen interest in the activities of the different teams—besides, the supporter tastes all the delights of the competitor, sometimes much more, and the Otago folk are notoriously fine hosts!

—R.J.C.

PAST STUDENTS

Some years ago Mr. G. F. Dixon discovered that Victoria College possessed no permanent record of the names of those students who attended lectures there during any part of the period 1899-1915 inclusive. Mr. Dixon undertook to compile a list, and it has been a lengthy task involving a great deal of work. From the Registrar's receipt books for fees paid by students he was able to draw up the lists for the years 1899-1913 inclusive, but unfortunately the records for the years 1914-15 had already been destroyed. Lists of students who entered V.U.C. during each of the years 1899-1910 inclusive have already appeared in "Spike," and in continuation of the work the list of those who entered the College in the year 1911 is submitted herewith. Mr. Dixon has explained that it is unfortunately not complete so far as years of actual attendance of some members are concerned because of the difficulty already mentioned, of ascertaining whether they were at V.U.C. after 1913.

There are ways in which further information can be obtained which will permit of the list being made complete, but Mr. Dixon has not been able to undertake this extra work for the time being. The same difficulty presents itself in respect of the lists for 1912 and 1913, both of which are in form for final checking. They will appear in a later issue of "Spike."

LIST OF STUDENTS WHO ENTERED VICTORIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE IN 1911

Allnutt, William	1911-12
Armstrong, Doris Gertrude	1911-12
Barnett, Hilda Margery	1911-12 (Mrs. R. Duncan)
Barr, Frank Lockhart	1911-12
Beatson, Norman Harvey	1911
Bell, Garnet Garvin	1911-12-13
Bell, Winifred Hamilton	1911-12-13
Blake, Bertie Norman Thornton	1911-12-13
Brewer, Elsie Harriett Tudor	1911-12
Bullard, John Noden	1911-12
Burgess, Conway	1911-12
Burnett, Alison	1911 (Mrs. E. Atkinson)
Burnett, Sidney Augustus	1911-12
Campbell, Thomas Henry	1911
Carver, Arthur Everard	1911
Casey, John	1911-12-13
Castle, Sydney Jackson	1911-12-13-14 and 1919-20
Chamberlain, Clarence Vernon	1911-12-13
Clark, George Smeaton	1911-12-13
Chatwin, Georgina Beatrice	1911-12 (Mrs. D. A. McCurdy)
Chatwin, Fanny May	1911-12 (Mrs F. J. Lane)
Cook, Frederick	1911-12
Coyle, Ernest	1911-12
Davies, Christopher Ap Rhys	1911-12
Davies, Hilda Violet	1911-12 (Mrs. A. L. Challies)
Delamore, Adrian Wilmot	1911-12
D'Emden Amy Isobel	1911-12
Dement, Unice Ivy Gertrude (Grace)	1911-12
Dennehy, Jeremiah Horan	1911-12
Devine, Leo Gerald Jackson	1911-12-13
Dickson, James Fairfield Wills	1911-12-13
Duigan, Denis Frank	1911
Egglestone, William Morley	1911-12
Elder, Kenyon Austin	1911
Flavell, Lucy	1911-12
Focke, Helene	1911

Focke, Herman E.	1911
Gibb, Annie Helen	1911-12 (Mrs. J. J. Dooley)
Gilligan, Patrick	1911 and 1913
Glasgow, William Bernard	1911-12
Gordon, Charles Stanley	1911-12
Gould, William Horace	1911-12
Graham, Elsie Dorothy	1911-12
Grant, Christina Franklin	1911-12 (Mrs. S. Lamont)
Gunning, Edith Myra	1911-12
Hall (or Hull), H.	1911-12
Hall, Muriel	1911
Hanron, Mabel Aileen	1911
Hare, Minnie Kathleen	1911-12 (Mrs. H. Lobb)
Harris, Margaret	1911-12 (Mrs. R. Graham)
Heine, Werner	1911-12-13
Henderson, Herbert	1911
Hewlett, Mary Elvin	1911-12
Hogg, John Brydon	1911-12
Horsley, Henry Gilbert	1911-12
Isaac, Hubert Preston	1911-12-13
Johnston, Mary Gibb	1911-12 (Mrs. H. H. Sutton)
Lambert, Alice Gertrude Annie	1911-12 (Mrs. J. Young)
Lawson, Harry	1911-12-13
Lea, Norah	1911-12 (Mrs. A. Hinde)
Lehndorf, Chloe Ruth	1911-12-13
Lindsay, James Pollock	1911-12
Luke, Jacobina Campbell	1911 (Mrs. E. H. Charlesworth)
Mackenzie, Charlotte Elizabeth	1911-12-13
Mackenzie, James Ian Stewart	1911-12
Malone, Brian	1911-12-13
Mason, Earle Patrick	1911-12
Maudsley, Helen	1911
McHardie, Winifred Emmeline	1911-12
McCrombie, Charles Alexander	1911
McPherson, Jeannie Chalmers	1911-12 (Mrs. C. Watt)
Moore, Kathleen Mary	1911 (Mrs. F. Pretch)
Morecraft, Muriel Ivy	1911-12
Moss, Leyon Miall	1911-12-13
Miller (Milne), Jessie Eunice	1911-12
Miller, Marjorie	1911
Milne, Hector Chile	1911
Nicholson, Donald Hall	1911-12-13
Noble, William	1911-12
North, Esther Mary	1911-12-13
O'Connell, Leonard Jack	1911-12-13
Packard, Arthur White	1911
Pemberton, Leila Emily Inez	1911-12-13 (Mrs. G. W. Seton)
Pigott, Emily Leonora	1911-12-13
Pinder, Fanny	1911-12
Poananga, Henare	1911-12
Poland, James Joseph	1911
Ponder, William Ferdinand McKenzie	1911-12
Quilliam, Ronald Henry	1911-12-13
Rae, William Briggs,	1911-12
Ramsay, Jane Gardner	1911-12
Richmond, Denis Rochfort	1911-12-13
Rigg, John	1911
Rogers, Lancelot Anthony	1911-12-13
Sawers, David George	1911-12
Scantlebury, Austin Edward Lester	1911
Schramm, Frederick William	1911
Scott, Arthur	1911
Seddon, George Hume	1911-12-13
Small, Hilda Elizabeth Annie	1911-12
Smith, William Henry	1911-12-13
Stitt, Isabel Allsworth	1911-12 (Mrs. R. D. Kirkpatrick)
Taylor, Florence Theresa	1911-12 (Mrs. J. A. Wolstenholme)
Terry, Mary Catherine	1911-12-13
Tocker, Cecil James	1911
Treadwell, Adrian Herbert Lawrance	1911-12-13

Tremewan, Maurice Allison	1911-12
Walshe, Thomas Patrick	1911
Ward, Margaret Hope	1911
Watson, Robert Burns	1911-12
Wilson, Henrietta Vida	1911
Wilton, Rubina Martha	1911-12
Wright, Neville Lushans	1911-12-13
Young, Eric Balfour	1911

Obituary

(Last date in each case is date of death)

Alexander, William	1911-12	(Wellington) 3 June, 1933
Armstrong, Purvis Ford	1911-12-13	(Great War) 6 April, 1918
Boeufve, Alec	1911-12	(Paris) About 1920
Bowler, Daniel Cornelius Vincent	1911-12-13	(Great War) 12 October, 1917
Brittain, Frank Marmaduke	1911	(Great War) 31 August, 1918
Chapman, Henry Alwyn	1911-12	(Great War) 30 October, 1916
Chapman, Louisa Jane	1911-12-13	(Pal. Nth.) 21 December, 1918
Collins, Richard	1911-12-13 and 1917	
Cuthbert, John	and 1919-20	(Wellington) 25 June 1923
Duggan, Evaline Elizabeth	1911	(Great War) 31 July, 1917
	1911-12	(Mrs. J. P. Burns)
Edwards, Ralph Wallace	(Wellington) 31 January, 1921	
Hawkins, Benjamin George	1911-12-13-14	(Wellington) 18 March, 1935
Howe, Gilbert	1911-12-13	(Great War) 25 August, 1918
Le Cren, Hubert Ernest	1911-12-13	(Great War) 10 January, 1917
Miller, Alan	1911	(Great War) 26 August, 1918
Morison, Bruce Haultain	1911-12-13	(Great War) 10 August, 1915
Purdie, William Cattermole	1911	(Uganda) 22 February, 1924
	1911-12-13-15-17-18	
Reed, Rupert Wanastrocht	(Blenheim) 9 February, 1930	
Shirer, Elizabeth Maggie	1911-12-13	(Nelson) 24 February, 1926
	1911-12-13	(Mrs. A. M. Bisley)
		(Hamilton) 27 June, 1936
Stocker, Ingelow Penrose Dunbar	1911 and 1913	(Great War) 11 June, 1915
Tait, Kenneth James	1911-12-13-14	(Great War) 23 March, 1918

New Zealand University Blues

ATHLETICS.—C. V. Adams, E. M. Irving, D. R. Scrymgeour.

BASKETBALL.—Misses R. W. Drummond, N. M. McLaren, J. E. M. Osborn, M. A. Walker.

BOXING.—K. Coveney.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.—D. R. Scrymgeour.

ROWING.—G. C. Broad, R. P. Hansen, N. M. Rose.

TENNIS.—Misses P. M. P. Edwards, M. L. Fletcher, F. E. MacLean; Messrs. F. H. Renouf, B. M. O'Connor.

THE YEAR IN SPORT

In the 1937 issue of "Spike" it was said that sport at Victoria was once again on the up-grade. There were grounds for that belief, for improvement was manifest in all branches of sport throughout the College. But, a year ago, there would have been few bold enough to predict that in 1938 Victoria, challenging with a powerful, confident team, would break a nine-year spell of failure, and decisively win the Tournament Shield.

Yet now, looking back, it seems almost that we reached the summit too quickly. For three years, in 1934, 1935 and 1936, the Wooden Spoon reminded us of our inferiority. Bottom touched, we were starting to climb again in 1937, but at Easter 1938 we soared to the very top and, pausing there only a moment, commenced the descent as though alarmed by success. Tournament over, sport seemed intent on nestling into the trough again.

The story of Tournament is told elsewhere, and beside it the rest of the year's record in sport seems very drab.

Cricket? Though one team finished in the top half of its grade, the lowest rungs exercised too strong an attraction for the others. Plunket Shield honours eluded us, but J. B. Stephenson and T. A. Harpur were awarded N.Z.U. Blues. Taking most wickets and scoring most runs, W. Tricklebank again proved his value. Auckland was defeated in an inter-College match, bowlers in the second innings reaping a harvest on a rain-affected pitch.

Inter-club tennis results were disappointing. Second in its grade, the second men's team had the best record. An important departure was the inauguration of matches with Massey College. R. L. Ferkins, in partnership with E. A. Roussell, retained his National Doubles title, while B. M. O'Connor won the Nelson Provincial Singles championship.

In swimming and athletics there were more performers and more enthusiasm. Swimmers gained no laurels, but a V.U.C. runner in J. P. Eastwood represented Wellington at the New Zealand Championships.

Basketballers have little respite, for their game is the only winter one at Tournament and they must needs start practice and training very early in the year. Then, with Tournament over, they have to play through a strenuous season of inter-club matches in Wellington. In these they more than held their own. Janet Grainger captained the Wellington representative team, and places in the side were also gained by Marie Walker and Erice Overtoun.

The two largest winter sports clubs, hockey and rugby, had, on the whole, disappointing records, particularly in the lower grades. The Rugby seniors, playing Senior A second division, won their grade with the loss of only two games, but those games were vital ones, on the results of which depended promotion to the first division. And so one of the finest 'Varsity fifteens for years was left to win the Senior A second division championship. In inter-College matches we defeated Canterbury and Massey and, with a weak team, narrowly lost to Auckland. At hockey F. L. Newcombe captained the Wellington representatives, among whom Shaw also found a place.

The women's hockey club had a tortuous season. A senior and a junior team took the field at the start, but the juniors soon broke up. The seniors carried on in too high a grade despite heavy defeats. They competed at the Dunedin Tournament, and disbanded shortly afterwards.

Harriers had a quiet season, but honour fell to the club when D. R. Scrymgeour, competing in the New Zealand University Cross-Country championship race for the Dixon Trophy, led the field home.

A 'Varsity year is scarcely complete unless a new club is formed. Table Tennis has many devotees and little indoor opposition. This club should prosper.

Taken all in all it was a memorable year.

—L.B.S.

NGATI WIA !

The call that has summoned the Weir House men at extravaganzas, pub crawls and tournaments to their spirited though rather unorthodox haka, will probably be heard less frequently at 'Varsity functions henceforth. The *joie de vivre* that prompted these vociferous displays of ego remains undiminished, despite the seriousness of the international situation and the increase in boarding fees; the haka, however, will, for some occasions at least, be dispensed with in favour of a ceremonial one, which, although less stirring, is more dignified and academic.

In spite of the announcement of the abolition of the age qualification, the victims of the annual purge were unusually numerous. The extent of the exodus was increased by the voluntary departure of a further large number of residents.

The new residents, who almost outnumbered the rest, have entered into house and 'Varsity activities with an enthusiasm that has been well maintained. Inspired by an energetic committee, the house has made its presence felt in many 'Varsity clubs, setting an example in regular attendance at fixtures and practices.

In sporting activities Weir has taken an active part. Larkin has played regularly for the Senior A Rugby team. Corkill played an outstanding game for the seniors against Massey, and has captained the Senior B team of which eight players came from Weir. In the promising Third A colts team more than half the players were Weir residents, and Papps was captain. Weir House has supplied prominent and enthusiastic members to other grades also.

At Tournament three-eighths of the winning rowing team came from Weir. Adams and Irving deservedly won N.Z. Blues for athletics, and in boxing, shooting and swimming we were well represented. As for supporters—it was the mellowed Weir voice which gave the body to the best and most spirited hakas.

The house football team has done well. The Ruru Shield match against the 'Varsity XV was a fast and interesting game, 'Varsity winning 14—6. The game against Massey College has become an annual fixture. Weir won a good game comfortably last year, and, despite the ravages of measles, won again this year, the score being 11—3. This game was the preliminary to the North v. South Island University game, played at Palmerston North at the end of August, and realising our good fortune we did not intend to let the football council regret it.

Early in the year the annual North v. South cricket match was played at Maidstone Park, where, despite a hurricane innings for the South by Harpur, the North won for the first time—and by the narrow margin of 10 runs. Hutt residents must have been relieved when the railcar bore the cricketers homewards. The corresponding Rugby game was played strenuously under the worst winter conditions. Although on the same day, at Athletic Park, the North Island failed badly, their representatives at Weir—thanks to a try by Parker—managed to retain the Kelburn Keg. Among the outstanding players were Larkin, Ongley, Corkill, Bannister and Langley—Rugby names as prominent in the V.U.C. football club as they are at Weir.

The appointment of an ex-resident, Mr. R. C. Bradshaw, to the position of Warden has proved a complete success. Although this cannot be attributed

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entirely to the experience of house affairs gained during his term of office on the committee of the Association, it would seem to show that the precedent of appointing an ex-resident as Warden could well be followed in the future.

Capping Week saw Weir residents doing yeoman service as Cappicade salesmen, and members of the haka party. Weir was also well represented in the cast of the extravaganza.

The annual dinner, held at the end of the 1937 session, was remarkable for the unanimity of the speakers (mostly older residents) in praising the abolition of the age qualification. Mr. Horsley added variety with a learned speech in his best Shavian style.

This year, although we have had few lectures by guest speakers, we have relied more on our own resources for entertainment on Sunday nights. The problem was solved by arranging a series of speeches by residents. A varied range of subjects was dealt with and the talks were well received. The highlight of the year was Dr. McElwain's talk on his travels and experiences in Europe.

During the last 'Varsity holidays Weir farewelled Bill Combs, a Shirtcliffe Scholar, and one of the many ex-residents who have gone abroad to further their studies.

In common with institutions of its kind, Weir is building up a tradition. This process was furthered shortly after the session commenced, when, for the first time in the history of the house, an initiation ceremony was held. Baptism (by immersion) was administered with appropriate ceremony at the horse-trough at the 'Varsity corner.

DEFENCE RIFLE CLUB

Although this is easily the smallest of the four 'Varsity Rifle Clubs, it is by no means the most insignificant. At Tournament we retained the coveted Haslam Shield by the narrow margin of ten points, Canterbury and Auckland following in that order. The team was: D. H. K. Ross (capt.), D. W. Oxnam, P. G. Pasley, and R. J. Corkill. The first three attained places in the first N.Z.U. Rifle Shooting Team, Ross being appointed Captain. No N.Z.U. Blues were gained, the win being due to a high average score—team-work and not the individual brilliance of one or two.

Tournament was eventful in that for the first time, rifle teams met and fired on the one range, rules were re-cast, and the teams for next Tournament increased to six men.

As usual, a team was entered for the local Junior Union Shield Match, and at the present rate of progress it looks as if we may actually win it within the next four or five years. (We have won it before, in those halcyon days of the middle twenties when the Club performed the

truly amazing feat of winning the Imperial Universities Challenge Shield.)

Club Trophies were won as follows:—Perry cup (aperture), T. R. C. Muir; Musketry trophy, D. H. K. Ross; Championship rose-bowl, T. R. C. Muir; Mills vase (Haslam), D. W. Oxnam.

The Club will have four good service rifles of its own next season, and it is hoped that the ammunition grant will be restored to the 5,000 mark. Future Tournaments will be definitely more attractive for riflemen than they have been in the past. Freshers with the trigger itch are implored to turn out next season, not only for Haslam practices, but also to learn the complex art of aperture shooting, to say nothing of the proposed annual match with Massey College. We need new members, preferably of the type who know a thing or two, but we will do all we can to encourage tyros, and to all and sundry a pleasant time is assured—the Rifle Club is definitely a club and not a loose collection of individuals. Now, you school champions, you pursuers of the nimble deer and the bobbing rabbit, what about it?

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CRICKET CLUB

Five teams were again entered in the Wellington Cricket Association competitions, but whereas in the 1936-37 season, four of the teams finished in the top half and one in the bottom half, for the 1937-38 season, one finished in the top half and the remainder towards the bottom of their respective grades. This complete reversal is well in keeping with university sporting traditions—inconsistency—so the club may look forward to a fairly successful season for 1938-39.

The senior XI under the captaincy of N. McMillan, had a very disappointing season and finished second to last in the Senior Competition. After the good position occupied by the team the previous season, its low position is rather hard to account for. In two games the team was behind on the first innings and only just missed outright wins because of time. On several other occasions the team was in an excellent position to obtain a win on the first innings but failed to drive the advantage home. The chief weakness was the fielding and an endeavour should be made during the coming season to improve this department of the game. The team was well served in the batting by Wiren, Tricklebank, Wilson and Harpur, the latter two invariably giving the side a good start. In the bowling the wickets were evenly distributed between Stephenson, Ongley, Knowsley and Tricklebank. For the few games in which he played, Cameron, an Australian grade player, proved himself to be a useful slow bowler.

The performances of the second XI were inconsistent, good displays against the leading teams being off-set by disappointing failures against weaker sides. This may have been due to the fact that very rarely were the same eleven men available for two consecutive games. Another factor was the tendency towards bad lapses in the field on occasions. Cornish, opening batsman, was the most consistent run-getter, having several good scores, including a century to his credit. Johnston was the only other century-maker, but was not as consistent as in the previous season. Parkin was the all-rounder of the team, securing over 40 wickets and batting well in the upper half of the batting order. Fitzgerald and Drake were other all-rounders, while Sharrock and Sweeney batted well. Banks was a sound wicket-keeper and, on occasions, a big-hitting batsman. Whiting, opening batsman,

and McPhail, slow bowler, were useful acquisitions for the last few games.

Led by MacRae, who proved a useful all-rounder, the Junior B's had several promising players. Taylor-Cannon showed distinct promise as a medium-fast bowler. Walker batted soundly for some good scores, Bray improved considerably with both bat and ball, while Sweeney's consistency gained him promotion to the Seconds.

The Social Team (Junior C) again fielded a side comprised mainly of the old stalwarts who had the pleasure of welcoming back into the fold a couple of sheep in the persons of Edgely and Wilton who were previously looked on as lost. The team had an enjoyable season but, taking a lesson from the example set by the wrestling fraternity, has not disclosed its position in the championship table. Many games were keenly contested. Indeed, on two occasions the team had almost to fight its way to victory. While there were no outstanding performers, Wells, Wilton, Richards and Campbell generally supplied such backbone as there was in the batting, while Edgely, Roberts, Johnstone and the veteran Moore sometimes took easy wickets. Camp supplied the comic relief.

The destinies of this team were once again under the capable guidance of Ted Blacker.

Murphy again capably led the Thirds. Hall was the most effective bowler, while Rutherford, the wicket-keeper, scored well. Sandford made several large scores on his occasional appearances for this team and for the Junior B's.

In a low scoring match, Victoria defeated Auckland for the Speight Trophy by 83 runs. Victoria made 220 and 51, Auckland replying with 140 and 48. Parkin top-scored in our first innings with 62, while Tricklebank (4 for 18) and Dean (5 for 11) were the destroying agents when Auckland attempted to make 132 runs in 90 minutes to win.

A team was again sent to Wanganui at Christmas and had a most enjoyable game. An endeavour is to be made this year to revive the Christmas Tour with matches against several other of the Minor Associations.

At Easter a match was played against Auckland University for the Speight Trophy, and in a low scoring match Victoria secured an outright win.

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FOOTBALL CLUB

The Football Club this year appeared to have better prospects than for some years past. However, expectations were not fulfilled, and the club results were not as good as they should have been. A very poor club spirit prevailed in the lower grades, and if the club is ever to regain its former status the members of the lower grade teams must pull together more.

The Senior XV, under the able coaching of Mr. J. H. Parker, had quite a satisfactory season. At the commencement prospects were distinctly rosy for promotion to, and retention of, Senior A status. However, two important games were lost in succession and the team had to remain in the Second Division. In the College games victories were gained over Canterbury and Massey, while a weakened fifteen went down narrowly to Auckland.

The Seniors were successful in winning the Senior A Second Division championship. The forwards, with Burke (captain), McNicol, Thomas and Hansen as the stars, all played consistently well. The back line was the best the College has had for some time. The most brilliant back was Wild at centre or first five-eighths. Bryers, at second five-eighths, played some splendid games, his handling being a pleasure to watch. The three-quarter line—Eastwood, Tricklebank, and O'Regan—were all strong, determined runners and were always dangerous. As a full-back Kissel improved with every game, and developed into a first-class player.

The Senior B team put up a very creditable performance, notwithstanding the fact that they did not have a regular coach. At one time it appeared that they might carry off championship honours, but several of their best players were taken by the Seniors, with the result that towards the end of the season they lost several matches. Corkill, Creed, Armour and Parker worked hard in the forwards, while Brock, Dean, Harpur and Hermans played consistently good football in the backs.

The Junior A team, under Mr. D. Eckhoff, had a most disappointing season. They began with the nucleus of a splendid XV, but injuries and other calamities took their toll, and before

long they were searching for players. Those few who played regularly throughout the season are to be complimented on turning out every Saturday under adverse conditions.

The Junior B (Social) team had its worst season since its inception and finished up near the bottom of the ladder. Perhaps a little more organised training next year will bring better results.

The lack of specialised backs made the task of the Junior C (Star) team very difficult. Broad, Bradshaw and Frazer are to be complimented on their keenness in organising the team, and we trust that next season they will start at the beginning and have better results.

The Third A's, under the enthusiastic coaching of Mr. H. E. (Henry) Moore, are to be complimented on putting up perhaps the best performance in the club. Consisting mainly of freshers, this team trained hard throughout the season, and their keenness should have been a splendid example to the rest of the club. Their strength was in the forwards, who played magnificently. It is hard to single out anyone for special mention, but Smith, Taylor, Bannister and Girling-Butcher should go a long way in football. The backs, with Papps and Campbell as the mainstays, played sound football and backed up the forwards excellently.

The club entered two teams in the Third B Division. Both teams suffered from a shortage of players. Morrison, Stuchberry and Fitzpatrick all played well for the first of these two teams, while Hall, Austin and Akel showed up excellently for the second.

It is to be hoped that some of the members of the club will show more keenness and club spirit next season, in fairness to those who have turned out so regularly on Saturdays and at practice.

Just as we go to press the newspapers announce the selection of Burke, McNicol and Eastwood in the Wellington representative team for the southern tour, which will include a challenge match for the Ranfurly Shield; and also the selection of Wild in the Wellington B representatives to play Marlborough.

SWIMMING CLUB

Last season interest in the Swimming Club was very great indeed. An energetic committee, whose efforts were assisted by a good summer, made every endeavour to make the Swimming Club one of the major summer sports clubs, and, judging by attendances at club nights, their efforts were successful. Starting immediately after the November "finals," club nights were held on each Wednesday evening at Thorndon

Baths. At these meetings all kinds of swimmers were catered for, it being one of the club's principles to encourage learners. All of these club nights proved a great success, and interesting races were a feature of each night. Particular attention was given to coaching, and this is a matter which will require the attention of subsequent committees, as it is the fundamental part of the club's activities.



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ROWING TEAM.

N.Z. Herald

Winners of the Hebbertly Shield, 1938.

A. R. Burge, R. E. Hermans, T. S. Mahood, G. T. Ryan, J. B. Bullock, N. M. Rose,
R. P. Hansen, G. C. Broad.



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DEFENCE RIFLE CLUB TEAM.

Winners of the Haslam Shield, 1938

D. H. K. Ross, D. W. Oxnam, R. J. Corkill, P. G. Pasley.

At one club night the club was privileged to receive a visit from Miss Mona Leydon, New Zealand Empire Games representative, who gave an interesting exhibition.

The club made an endeavour to regain the Peck Shield for the teams' harbour race, which was lost last season, but failed to improve on last year's position of sixth. Prior to the Peck Shield race the club held its own Harbour Race, which was won by Jeffs and O'Flynn, with O'Flynn making fastest time.

Two water-polo teams were entered in the A Grade and C Grade competitions, the C team being mainly for training beginners. The A's were disorganised throughout the season, and consequently failed to achieve that combination which is essential for success in water-polo. The C team did fairly well, and has turned out several good players due for promotion next season.

Hopes ran high for Tournament, but V.U.C. failed to register a single first. Miss Sylvia Hefford was beaten by a touch in the women's breaststroke, and Hall finished well up in the men's backstroke. Both are capable of winning their respective events next year, and we are hopeful of success next Tournament. The Tournament team was as follows:—Miss S. Hefford, Messrs. O'Flynn, Stewart (from Massey), Ryan, Meek, and Hall.

The club championships were won by the following:—Men's championship, O'Flynn and Taylor (equal); women's championship, Miss C. Hefford. The Points Cup, for most points gained in races throughout the season, was won by F. D. O'Flynn.

Greater interest last season was shown in the women's section of the club, and this was very pleasing to note.

ROWING CLUB

The Rowing Club worked very successfully during the season, and the efforts of the members resulted in the retention of the Hebbly Shield at Tournament. This classic race was a tussle from start to finish, and was acclaimed by many as the best of recent years.

The crew which represented the College was: G. C. Broad (stroke), R. P. Hansen (7), N. M. Rose (6), J. B. Bullock (5), G. T. Ryan (4), T. S. Mahood (3), R. E. Hermans (2), A. R. Burge (bow), F. D. Stafford (cox).

Though the inter-University contest is the major event of the season, the Club has been endeavouring to take some part in other regatta

events. This year the crew was entered in the Wellington inter-Club eights, and though unsuccessful, put up a good performance, and gained valuable racing experience.

This year the Club has been fortunate enough to obtain the services of Mr. F. M. Spurdle as coach. Mr. Spurdle is well-known as one of the ablest rowing coaches in this country, and the crew's success would have been impossible without his unstinted assistance.

In order to maintain its present ranking among University crews, the Club requires new members, and all those wishing to take up the sport are assured of every assistance in coaching, and a very enjoyable season's rowing.

TABLE TENNIS

The V.U.C. Table Tennis Club was formed only this year, but is already flourishing. Owing to the fact that it would take several months to become properly established, and the strength of the members was somewhat uncertain, it was decided not to enter any teams in the Wellington inter-club matches. However, judging by the standard of play, the club will probably be able to enter several teams next year.

The club has bought two new tables, four nets and four bats, and these have been in constant use throughout the year. Club evenings have been held on Tuesdays and Saturdays, and

on these occasions a member of the Committee has arranged the games.

The club opened its activities with a handicap tournament, at which the high standard of play was very encouraging. Two ladders, one for women and one for men, have been set up, and although time has permitted of very few challenges as yet, there will probably be many in the third term. Great interest is being shown in the club championships, for which many entries have been received.

Play will be carried on throughout the summer, when members can arrange their own games.

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ATHLETIC CLUB

The 1937-38 season was on the whole satisfactory for the Athletic Club although they cannot boast of any great measure of success in local competition.

The opening night was well attended and training was kept up enthusiastically throughout the season by larger numbers than in recent years. One pleasing aspect was the greater support of Weir House residents. Indeed, a contest between Weir House and the Rest of the 'Varsity is an idea that could well be kept in mind for next season, to arouse still further interest in athletic affairs at V.U.C.

The engagement of the American coach, Mr. Fitch, by the Wellington Centre, afforded a golden opportunity for expert coaching, and many of our keener members benefited greatly from his work. As he will again be in Wellington next season, all 'Varsity athletes are urged to make full use of his services. It will be found well worth the inconvenience of having to go to Hataitai. However, for really able and enthusiastic coaching we are indebted to Messrs. C. B. Allan and S. G. Eade, both of whom gave up a great deal of time in the interests of the Club. We were also fortunate in having assistance from Mr. H. E. Wilson, past New Zealand champion hurdler and sprinter.

Examinations, as usual, caused us to be rather late in the field for inter-Club competitions, but as the season advanced, the Green and Gold became more prominent.

There were three trialists for the Empire Games: L. S. Black, J. P. Eastwood, and E. M. Irving, and all performed creditably. Eastwood

proved himself a great asset to the Club, capping a very consistent season of first-class sprinting by representing Wellington at the New Zealand Championships. C. V. Adams ran excellently at the Provincial Championships to gain the Junior 100 yds. title in the same time taken by Sutherland for the Senior.

Miller, Eastwood and Bowyer have set a very good standard for the 440 yds., while D. R. Scrymgeour has proved himself one of the best three-milers in the province. The very keen competition shown by all the above athletes at Interfaculty produced some really fine finishes and times. In the middle distances promising form was shown in the course of the season by R. L. S. Black, T. McKenna and G. J. Annear, and in the javelin by J. S. Adams.

At Tournament our record was considerably better this year, even though the Wooden Spoon in the Cupboard may indicate otherwise. Well-deserved New Zealand Blues were gained by C. V. Adams (100 yds.), E. M. Irving (120 hurdles), and D. R. Scrymgeour (3 miles). With the talent at present in the Club and eligible for next Easter we feel assured of much greater success at Dunedin.

The Club's trophies have been awarded for the season as follows:—Old Members' cup (for most points at Club Meetings), E. H. Miller; Ladies' cup (for best performance at Interfaculty), J. P. Eastwood; Oram cup (for most points at Interfaculty), J. S. Adams; Heineman cup (for most improved athlete), D. R. Scrymgeour; Dunbar cup (for most points in open competition), L. S. Black.

TRAMPING CLUB

The Tramping Club has kept up its old traditions despite the loss of no less than six committee members. A successful excursion to Tongariro National Park was held in August, 1937. The weather was suitable for ski-ing every day, and two ascents of Ruapehu and one of Ngauruhoe were made. The beautiful falls and rapids of the district were also visited.

About a dozen trips were made to the Orongorongo Valley, where Tawhai Hut did its usual good service. In addition to club trips, members arranged private excursions, among them being two of outstanding merit. The first of these was the Cone-Hector crossing under bad conditions, and the second was the first winter crossing of the Northern Tararuas. In order to join the combined clubs' camp at Waikanae, several "hissers" chose a decidedly round-about route, and made the first club crossing via Cone, Hector, Renata and Kapakapanui.

At Christmas time sixteen members did excellent work in the Arthur's Pass district. Fifteen peaks were climbed, and the first known traverse

of Falling Mountain from Tarn Col was achieved. In February Mr. G. B. Wilson piloted twenty-two trampers safely across the Northern Tararuas—no mean feat, considering the number present. One of the best outings of the year was a combined swimming-tramping trip made by a large party to the Whakatikei Stream.

A good representation of the club managed to tramp, and keep up their spirits at the same time, on a wet Easter trip to the Mitre Flats region. Although "ski-ing, tobogganing and climbing" at Kime Hut were promised by the notice board, a southerly gale allowed very little ski-ing. This was unfortunate in view of the fact that ski-ing is an extremely popular feature of the club activities. However, excellent ski-ing conditions prevailed in August, when a party of twenty went to Dawson Falls for ten days.

The enthusiasm and mettle of many beginners has been noted with much satisfaction, for as long as students of this type continue to join the Tramping Club, the cry of "Wikitoria" will resound far and wide throughout our mountains.

TENNIS CLUB

The history of the Tennis Club is as old as that of the College itself, but the Club can have had few more successful seasons than that of 1937/38. Towards that success several factors contributed, the chief ones being a record College roll, remarkable ladder activity, early season coaching, the acquisition by the Club of a number of young players of distinct promise, and, to cap all, a degree of success at Tournament that surprised even the most optimistic.

The season was opened with the usual Yankee Tournament, which attracted so large an entry that the playing of the semi-final and final rounds was found impracticable, darkness descending inopportunely. The usual Freshers' Tournament, held early in the first term, was won by Campbell and Devine.

At the annual meeting, R. L. Ferkins, for many years the Club's best player and, with E. A. Russell, holder of the New Zealand Doubles Championship, offered to coach 'Varsity players if his services would be of use. Needless to say, his offer was accepted, and early in the season he devoted about an hour on each of several Saturday afternoons to coaching.

Once again six teams were entered in the W.L.T.A. inter-club competitions. Led by R. L. Ferkins and N. A. Morrison, the first men's team won 3 of its 6 matches, and finished third. The second women's team also finished third. The second men's team, under L. B. Sandford, occupied the highest grade position of the six teams, finishing in second place.

Active measures were taken to ensure that the club championships did not hang fire, and as a result all the finals were played before the end of the first term. R. L. Ferkins retained his men's singles title, and with T. Ennis, won the men's doubles. Elizabeth MacLean won the women's singles, and the women's doubles with Kathleen Pears. N. A. Morrison and Elizabeth MacLean won the combined doubles.

Past Students prevailed over Present Students in the annual contest for Mr. S. Eichelbaum's Challenge Cup. E. G. Budge led the V.U.C. team, which was able to win only three of the ten matches. This popular fixture was held near the end of the season.

On only three previous occasions in the annals of Tournament has Victoria annexed the Tennis Cup. In 1932 we tied with Canterbury, but the last time that we won the right to keep the cup for a whole year was in 1907.

This year four of the five titles fell to us, and every member of the team worthily played a part. It was a Victoria Men's Singles final, F. H. Renouf and B. M. O'Connor (who had practised so much together beforehand that they were perfectly familiar with each other's style and tactics) playing three sets before O'Connor won. In the Women's Singles final, Elizabeth MacLean played splendid fighting tennis when trailing the 1937 winner, Miss Inwood, of Canterbury, pulling up and then going on to a meritorious victory.

Just how Marie Fletcher and Pat Edwards would team together in the stress of Tournament play was problematical, but they delighted us by playing brilliantly and carrying off the Women's Doubles. Renouf and O'Connor further showed what acquisitions they are to V.U.C. tennis by winning the Men's Doubles.

Apart from those at Tournament, the only inter-College matches were against Massey College. It was the first meeting of the two Colleges, and in the first contest, played at Miramar, Victoria won by 5 matches to 1. For the return match six Victoria players travelled to Palmerston North and were billeted at Massey College. The contest again resulted in our favour and all the players enjoyed the trip and the hospitality at Massey. It is to be hoped that a Victoria v. Massey tennis match will become a permanent annual event.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

Increased membership benefited the Men's Hockey Club in two ways. Out of greater numerical strength better quality was available, and it was possible to enter an additional team in the Senior B division, bringing the number of teams in the club to six. Although some of the players may not have been worthy of promotion to the Senior B grade, it gave an opportunity to prove their mettle to a number who would otherwise have remained in the junior ranks.

From the beginning the committee determined to pursue a progressive policy in social functions, with the idea of making the "club spirit" a live and actual fact. This was to a large extent successful, not only so far as the present

members are concerned, but also with the "Old Brigade." When the Senior A team had a bye a match was arranged against an eleven composed of former players. It was a keen and enjoyable match, the College being fortunate to win by 5 goals to 4. In the evening a smoke concert was held, and was such a success for an initial attempt that it has been decided to make the match against ex-University players and the smoke concert annual fixtures.

The tournament was held later this year so that a higher standard of hockey would be played, and also to enable the New Zealand University team to play the Prince of Manavadar's Indian team. Victoria beat Massey 8-3,

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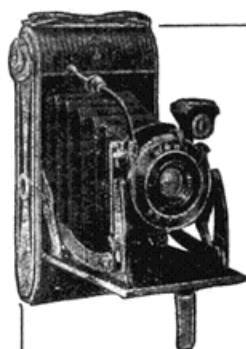
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PORTRAITURE

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drew with Auckland and Canterbury 2-2 and 3-3 respectively, and lost to Otago A 3-7 and Otago B 2-3. It was a great tourney, although played on heavy grounds, and the lavish hospitality will long be remembered by all representatives. New Zealand University Blues were well deserved by F. L. Newcombe, W. F. Johnston, and S. Braithwaite, who all gave very good displays against the Indians, in which the New Zealand University team was beaten by the narrow margin of 2 goals to 1.

A new system of training was introduced during the year and was an undoubted improvement. Stickwork, physical training and basketball were the main activities, and various sub-committees were formed to control the different branches of training. Thanks must be given to Mr. Walker (senior) for making backboards, and to Nelson Martin for casting the iron rings.

The Senior A team has held a position in the middle of their grade, having won 3 and drawn 2 of the first 11 games. At the beginning of the season eight of last year's team were available, and competition for the remaining places was very keen. Newcombe was again captain. A versatile and heady player, he is a tower of strength as centre half. This year, for the second time, he was selected to captain the Wellington side. With Newcombe's name must be bracketed those of J. Shaw (vice-captain) and Eggleton as the best players in the team.

That the Senior B(1) team is bottom of the grade is due to the fact that too many changes have been made during the season and that the members have not turned out regularly for training. The selectors have not had a chance to see the team in action, and thus remedy the faults in the combination. The outstanding players were Long, McMurray, McIntosh, and Kirkham. The other team in this grade was composed of last year's juniors and did quite well. The players are enthusiastic and combine well.

In common with the Third and Fourth grade teams, the Juniors were severely handicapped at the beginning of the season through lack of a goalkeeper. Until the last game the combination was weak and the forwards lacked a goalscorer. The Third grade team has shown consistent improvement, and the Fourths are promising. With the exception of Hard, the captain, the latter team were all new members, and the thanks of the Club are due to Hard, who could have played in a higher grade but stayed down to assist in moulding this team.

Undoubtedly the main trouble with University Hockey is that players retire too early. It is hoped to retain all the present members so that the Club may go from strength to strength. With this in view an "Old Timers" team will be formed in 1939 to cater for those players who wish to play for the game's sake and resultant exercise, not worrying about results.

BOXING CLUB

Once again the apathy of the members of this Club was very apparent until two weeks prior to our annual College Tournament, when most pugilists at Victoria commenced their (yearly) training.

This Tournament, held in the College Gymnasium, proved a great success, unearthing much unknown talent, especially among the fresher-boxers. This augurs well for next year, when this pugilistic prowess will be employed to further the honour of Victoria at Dunedin, where in 1935 the College collected the shield in boxing. It is to be hoped that some of the youthful retired boxers of past tournament fame will shake off their inertia to become once more participants in the College team.

The following were selected to represent Victoria at the inter-Varsity Tournament in Auckland:—bantamweight, W. A. Armstrong; featherweight, K. Coveney; lightweight, C. Trillo; welterweight, V. L. Carroll; middleweight, A. E. Arnott; light-heavyweight, J. M. Frazer. Coached by trainer Roy Brien, they were welded into a formidable team, and although only one N.Z.U. "Blue" was won, they acquitted themselves in the true Victoria fighting manner.

The Club congratulates Ken Coveney on his meritorious performance in collecting the N.Z.U. Featherweight title. It was unfortunate that several of the local title winners were not eligible to represent the College at Auckland this year.

Training for the 1939 Tournament is to commence as soon as possible in the new year, and we urge all intending competitors to contact the Secretary for further details.

We owe a sincere debt of gratitude to our enthusiastic trainer, Roy Brien, whose name has long been associated with College boxing; to the officials of the Wellington Association for their practical aid and guidance; and to all those whose support and assistance was freely given throughout the year, and who made our activities so successful.

Our congratulations to Otago University for their splendid performances in winning the Boxing Shield, and we end with a note of warning that next year Victoria promises to repeat its Dunedin performance of 1935.



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N. Bullen, R. Drummond, E. Overton, S. Hefford, J. Withers.



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TENNIS TEAM.

Winners of the New Zealand University Tennis Cup, 1938.

(Standing): J. Hartley, K. Pears, F. E. MacLean, F. H. Renouf, P. M. P. Edwards,
B. M. O'Connor, L. Mete Kingi, M. L. Fletcher.

(Seated): N. A. Morrison (Captain).

BASKETBALL CLUB

Continuing the upwave in basketball that has characterised Victoria College in the last few years, the 1938 team took a prominent place in the Tournament and in the Senior A Grade competition. Now that Auckland's stranglehold on the Basketball Shield has at last been broken, Victoria may repeat the northern College's run of victories. Never before has any College but Auckland won in successive years. Should V.U.C. add 1939 to 1937-38 they will be doing no more than reflect the keenness of the club as well as the rising level of Wellington's basketball.

More than half the successful Tournament team was new to Easter clashes, the one goal victory over Auckland being the result more of fitness and combination than experience. N.Z. Blues were awarded to Nora McLaren, Joy Osborn, Marie Walker and Rosamund Drummond. It must have been very difficult indeed to sort out these four from such an evenly balanced team.

In the Grade Competitions the year was much more successful than has been the case for some time. The regular Saturday team was the same as the Tournament team except that Grace Kniveton played in place of Joy Osborn and Janet Grainger came in to June Withers' place

when the latter went over to Training College. Nancy Bullen and Enid Broad played in some games.

The team finished third in the competition to Wellington East and Kia Ora. In the last game V.U.C. defeated Kia Ora 24-23, a fitting climax to a keenly contested season. Victoria also defeated Wellington East, the champion team for the year, in the King's Birthday Competition. Three players were chosen to represent Wellington in the annual Basketball Competition at Timaru. They were Janet Grainger, who was elected captain of Wellington, Erice Overton and Marie Walker. Altogether the Senior A Team made its mark in the city.

The Senior B Team, consisting almost entirely of players new to the club, met with little success in the competitions, but gained the experience which makes future Tournament players. The proportion of freshers playing is very high and some show the ability to make Victoria a factor in Easter contests for the next few years. Winning the Basketball Shield means 6½ points for the Tournament Shield—a considerable lift. Competent coaching and consistent practice should make this certain for a keen V.U.C. Team.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

The past year has been a memorable one for the Photographic Club. The membership has more than doubled, and attendance at meetings has been more than satisfactory. Increasing use is also being made of the Club's darkroom facilities.

Although we have lost some outstanding pictorial workers during the year, the average standard of work among members has improved out of all recognition, and is still improving. The pictures reproduced in this magazine will bear witness to that.

The first meeting of the year was an evening's criticism of prints submitted by members. This was soon followed by beginners' demonstrations of developing and printing, and the usual portfolios were circulated among club members. Mr. H. A. McDonald, who later helped to judge the "Spike" Competition entries, then gave an amusing and informative talk on "Why Take Photographs?" Mr. McDonald illustrated this talk with examples of his own work, which left no doubt as to the desirability of pictorial work. This meeting concluded the first term's activities.

In the second term, the Club held an exhibition in the Gymnasium. This was well attended, and resulted in a useful sum being given as a donation to the Building Fund. This exhibition proved so successful that it is hoped to make it an annual event. Members supported this well,

and several past members of the Club also submitted prints.

Owing to the amount of work which had to be done in connection with the exhibition, the only other meeting held in the second term was the annual general meeting, at which we received with regret the retirement of Mr. O. A. E. Hughan, who has been our chairman for a number of years.

It is not our custom to hold meetings in the third term, but an exception was made to allow Mr. J. W. Johnson to give us his demonstration of colouring prints. Mr. Johnson's skill in this work is little short of amazing.

The final activity of the year was the "Spike" Photographic Competition, which drew over 50 entries from club members. This was judged by Mr. McDonald and Mr. J. T. Salmon, M.Sc., A.R.P.S. Their remarks will be found in another part of the magazine.

The usual additions to darkroom equipment have been made, and the only item of equipment now to be provided is an up-to-date enlarger to replace the existing one. We have to thank the executive for a grant of £5 to form the nucleus of a fund to provide this. We must also put on record our appreciation of those other friends who have assisted with lectures and demonstrations.

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There is no doubt that the club is doing an ever-increasing amount to further the causes of the art of photographic pictorialism, and it is only to be regretted that there are still people in

the College who possess cameras and are not members of the club. However humble your equipment, it can yield pictures of real worth if properly handled, and the club exists to show you how you can best attain that end.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

The Women's Hockey Club has not fulfilled the promise which was shown at the beginning of the season. Two teams were entered in the local competitions, one in Senior A Grade, and one in the Junior. The Junior team suffered a gradual falling-off of members, and eventually was forced to default for the remainder of the season. This was most unfortunate, as there were some keen and promising players now probably lost to the game who, with coaching and experience, gained as Juniors, would next year have been promoted to Senior status.

It was apparent after the first game that the Senior team had been placed in too high a grade, for some of the players had only started the game this season. However, there is no reason

why, with the experience gained this year, that next season a team composed of keen and enthusiastic players who will attend practices regularly should not avenge the defeats of the past.

The thanks of the club are due to Mr. G. Shaw and Mr. M. Christie, both of whom have shown a great interest in the team, and by helpful advice and criticism at practices have greatly assisted players. A team was sent to the annual Tournament held at Dunedin, and although it suffered defeat everybody enjoyed the trip and gained valuable experience.

The congratulations of the club are extended to Miss J. Bacon, who was selected as emergency for the University team which played Otago.

PHOENIX CLUB

This year, with the temporary disappearance of the Free Discussions Club there have been, outside the Science Faculty, only two clubs giving opportunity for that type of informal argument which seems to be the happy product of universities and kindred institutions. Any club which offers such opportunities is a valuable adjunct to College life, and although in the Phoenix Club discussion usually pivots upon some aspect of art, it has been noticeable at more than one recent meeting that the stress has tended towards the wider social, political and philosophical relations of the subject concerned. This was particularly noticeable in Mr. Elliot's address on "Censorship and Propaganda," which bore on one aspect of the role of art in society—the limits of its freedom and subservience. The title of Professor Shelley's lecture, "Art and Society," suffices to indicate the direction of its interest. Mr. Graham Dawson's "Why a New Architecture?" gave a comprehensive treatment of the new conception of his particular art and provided besides very relevant comment on the whole field of art. Dr. Beaglehole's "History and Music," quite different in stress, had still its social implications. The initial address, Professor Gordon's "Two Ancestors of Modern English Poetry" (Skelton and Hopkins), was more a technical than a philosophical exposition of his subject. It must be placed somewhat apart from the other addresses which, varied as they were in subject and method, have shown such

a remarkable recurrence of the social theme that in retrospect they are seen to form a series, haphazard enough, but presenting a sequence of tentative attacks and suggestions to one problem over many phases.

As to student papers, one must deplore that, at the end of the second term only one has been given—Miss Hefford's "Realism." Unfortunately illness deprived the club of Mr. Dello's "Francais Villon," and time of Mr. Freeman's proposed paper on the Auden Spender school.

On the musical side, the club must be diffident of claiming too much as its due. Bi-weekly gramophone recitals have been given throughout term-time, with holiday recitals and occasional ones at week-ends. It is tempting to use the phrase "under the auspices of the Phoenix Club," but except in so far as the members of the Phoenix Club are often those most interested in the recitals, the responsibilities of the club are vague, and the real praise is due to Dr. Beaglehole and Dr. Keys. The club has, however, done something for the cause of improved facilities for music recitals by presenting to the College Council a report on the situation, with suggestions for its betterment, and the committee has had the Principal's assurance that a music room will shortly be available, and that the other suggestions embodied in the report will all be accorded the Council's sympathetic consideration.

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It is too early yet to make any comment on the success or otherwise of the competitions projected by the club, the first of which is still open at the time of writing; but it may be hoped that, quite apart from the prize, the very existence of such competitions will do something to produce that evidence of creative activity of which the club has so far evinced so little.

In conclusion, it has become evident that, necessary part of the college life as the club

is, it is proving in practice to be only for the few. The fact may be accepted philosophically. The essential which does emerge from such a review of past activities is the heartening finding that the Phoenix Club is no academic little group, but a fairly elastic and diversified collection of people, awake to the practical issues of the subjects which concern it, and eager for discussion on them.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

The Victoria College Student Christian Movement once again reviews a year marked by considerable and successful activity. Interests have been widespread, and we have been glad to welcome many freshers and others into our fellowship.

At the Annual Conference of the N.Z.S.C.M. held at Auckland, there was a good representation of V.U.C. students, and members received from this conference an impetus for the year's work.

To mark the opening of the session, a service was held in St. Paul's Cathedral, when an address was given by the Bishop of Wellington. This was an innovation for V.U.C., and so successful that we feel it could well become an annual event.

Activity in the branch has centred around preparation for the Mission which was held at the College in June, and to this end study circles have followed along special lines. A circle led by the Rev. H. W. Newell, on "Problems of Christian Living for the Student," was very well attended. Since the Mission it has divided, Mr. Newell continuing to lead one group studying the Gospel of St. John, and Mr. A. B. Cochran leading a group taking the Epistle to the Ephesians. A study circle has been started in the lunch hour for full-time students studying St. Mark's Gospel.

It was felt at the beginning of the year that devotional periods might be held more frequently than once each week, and these are now held on Mondays and Thursdays. They have been regularly attended and, we feel, give a helpful spiritual background to our work.

Two open forums on "The Christian Faith and the Student," were led by the General Secretary of the movement, the Rev. J. A. Linton, M.A., and these proved popular with students, and stimulating to thought. We have continued to meet periodically in students' homes on Saturday evenings. At these gatherings friends of the movement address us and lead discussions on social and spiritual questions. We should like to be able to invite more students to these evenings but accommodation is somewhat limited.

The most outstanding event undertaken as a preparation for the Mission was the Vacation Camp, the first for many years, held at Frederick Wallis House in the May Vacation. A large number of S.C.Mers stayed in camp and there were many visitors besides, the most notable being the Archbishop of Brisbane, who spoke on the question of religion in the Australian universities. The camp was highly successful and all who attended are keen to make it an annual event.

With the beginning of the second term came the Mission itself. The Rev. H. J. Ryburn, M.A., B.D., from Dunedin—a past Rhodes Scholar who has studied at Oxford and in America—gave a series of addresses for a week. The week began on the King's Birthday with an all day Retreat at Khandallah, attended by about 80 members. On the following evenings Mr. Ryburn spoke each night in the Gym., his subjects being "The Church and the World," "God or Man," "Sin and Repentance," "Reconciliation with God," "God in Action." A large number of students were present at each meeting, and supper, which followed the addresses, was prolonged by interesting discussion. The week culminated in an evening service at St. Andrew's Church led by Mr. Ryburn. The service was excellently attended, the church being completely filled.

For a fortnight after this week Mr. Ryburn was kept busy meeting the students individually and co-operating in many of the corporate S.C.M. activities. We, of Victoria, have a great deal to thank Mr. Ryburn for, and the V.U.C.S.C.M. would also like to thank the Student Association Executive for their ready co-operation with us in this undertaking.

An outstanding visitor from overseas was Dr. Walter Horton, Professor of Dogmatic Theology at Oberlin College, Ohio, who gave an address entitled "The American Student looks at Religion."

Social activity has also included a picnic to welcome freshers at the beginning of the year. We are looking forward to more picnics and tramps in the finer weather, but these have had to be replaced during the winter by several Saturday retreats.

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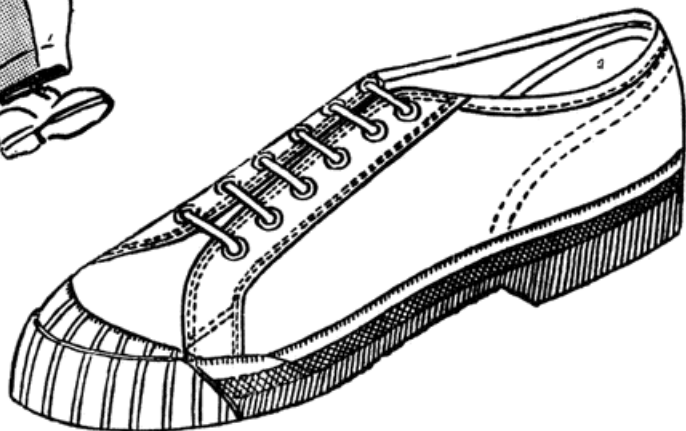
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Again this year we were glad to be of assistance to the Student Association in taking over the organisation of the second-hand bookstall, bringing out the Student Handbook and running the Information Bureau. These institutions seem to be generally appreciated, especially by freshers. Many more students undertook to subscribe to the "Student," the S.C.M. magazine, at the

beginning of the year, and its contents appear to be enjoyed.

As this year has been busy, it has also been useful to all who have partaken of the warm fellowship that the S.C.M. has to offer, and we would welcome all who have any interest to come and share this fellowship with us in the future.

DEBATING SOCIETY

At the beginning of the year the Committee of the Debating Society decided on several changes that might be described (in debating circles at all events) as revolutionary. For the first time since the inception of the club the syllabus was not printed. Publication of this booklet means that throughout the year the society is necessarily retarded in its activities. The subjects for the next eight or nine months must all be chosen in February. World affairs cannot safely be chosen for inclusion in the list of subjects. For all we know in February, the Spanish War may be a thing of the past in August. Without a syllabus this difficulty is overcome. Events of topical interest are available for debating purposes within a week after their occurrence, and attendances this year have shown an increase that is itself complete justification for the step taken.

Messrs. J. B. Aimers and K. Tahiwai went to Auckland to compete in the Bledisloe Medal contest as representatives of this University, and the former returned victor.

In the Joynt Scroll contest held at Massey College we were not so fortunate; nevertheless the judges thought sufficiently well of Mr. Aimers' speech to place him second out of ten contestants from all over the Dominion. Messrs. N. A. Morrison, A. L. McCulloch and C. A. Myers were the other representatives from Victoria. To Otago, who won the shield, we extend sincere congratulations.

The National Broadcasting Service, as in the past, has arranged inter university debates with the same gratifying results.

We have been unfortunate in one respect. Tentative arrangements had been concluded to have with us in the Visitors' Debate (in some ways considered the outstanding debate of the year), Mr. W. L. Barker and Dr. McMillan. With the election less than a month off, arrangements had to be abandoned.

Perhaps the two main functions of the Society this year were the Plunket Medal contest and the visit of the Negro Debaters. Accounts of these events may be found elsewhere in this issue; suffice it to say here that each was completely satisfactory from every point of view. We extend our congratulations in the first place to Messrs. W. Wah and R. W. Edgley, winner and runner-up in the Plunket Medal contest, and in the second place to Miss M. Shortall and Mr. A. H. Scotney who opposed the American team.

The Union Prize last year was won by Mr. S. G. Andrews and the New Speakers' Prize by Mr. C. J. Treadwell.

The success of this year's activities, then, appears sufficiently from the facts set out here. The society will enter 1939 with optimism.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY

An innovation this year was a combined Dinner-Dance held at the Mockador in July. This proved a tremendous success, forty past and present members of the society being fortunate enough to attend. It is hoped that this will be the first of a long series, and it is encouraging that the first one should have been such a success.

The meetings held during the 1938 session were very well attended, probably on account of the new policy of the society to make lectures slightly less advanced in the theory connected with them, and to provide variety. The first paper of the year was given by Mr. G. Searle,

M.Sc., who spoke on "The Fundamentals of Directive Antennæ."

This lecture, which was most comprehensive, opened by giving a general discussion of antennæ and continued by showing its application to short-wave, broadcast and direction finding.

The society is indebted to Professor Florance who kindly gave a lecture on the "Life and Works of Lord Rutherford." This was made all the more interesting by the personal touches added by the speaker, who was fortunate enough to have studied under New Zealand's most distinguished scientist.

During the session two lectures were given on popular mathematical subjects—Mr. C. Palmer, M.Sc., spoke on "Philosophy of Mathematics," and Dr. J. Campbell on "Mathematical Statistics." Mr. Palmer pointed out that in the last century the foundations of mathematics have been severely criticised, and Dr. Campbell showed the important part that statistics play in all branches of the modern commercial world.

Three lectures were given by experienced men outside the University. Mr. Gentry presented an interesting paper on the "Historical Development of Telegraphy." During the evening students were able to see a teleprinter working on the bench. Dr. Marsden's lecture was, as usual, well attended. This address on modern "Geophys-

ical Survey," was followed by films which showed the practical men at work and the apparatus they used. Mr. Thomsen, from the Dominion Observatory, read a paper on "The System of the Universe," which proved of considerable interest to members. The society is indebted to these men, who show that there is a great difference between theory and practice, as they give the students an opportunity of seeing the practical application of the theoretical work they learn at University.

Visits were arranged during the session to Victoria traffic tunnel and Filmcraft Studios.

The society is indebted to Mesdames Florance and Miles who so kindly provided the suppers which add to the popularity of the society.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The year has been a most successful one, particularly from the point of view of the number of new faces that have been introduced into the Club's productions.

The first effort for the year, "Mr. Pim Passes By," by A. A. Milne, was produced by Patrick Macaskill, and the fine performances given by the entire cast were appreciated by a large audience.

The outstanding performance was that of Guy Bliss as Mr. Pim.

Early in the second term an evening was devoted to Spain. Dr. Sutch gave a well-timed and provocative talk on the Spanish War, and a film, "The Defence of Madrid," was screened. The proceeds were handed to the Spanish Children's Refugee Fund.

Towards the end of the term we welcomed a party of students from Training College who, under the able leadership of G. Bliss, presented "Bring Me My Bow."

A reading of "The Cat and the Canary" was also held—plus all the appropriate thrills—by a cast that provided another instance of the latent talent hidden behind musty text books. This was further exemplified in the evening of one act plays, "The Royal Inn," "An Evening at the Rodways," and "E. & O.E.," the producers being J. D. Freeman, R. L. Meek and G. Bliss.

The Dramatic Club's "hops" are now quite a feature of the year's activities. A very strange and strangely popular animal was introduced on the last occasion and, now that the warmer weather has arrived, we hope that the crocodile will stay for a while.

And so the year closes on a bigger and brighter note than ever and the revue is presented with the consciousness of a good job well done. "Fumed Oak," a one-act play with D. G. Edwards as producer, which fills the first half of the programme, has aroused a great deal of favourable comment, and the Dramatic Club feels that in presenting the final production of the year the high standard which is now associated with the Club's entertainments is well maintained.

GLEE CLUB

At Victoria College there is a flourishing body known as the Glee Club, which aims to balance, with a little culture and melody, the prosaic and studious atmosphere of the lecture-room and library.

Its sphere of activity is becoming increasingly wide. In the last two years it has given the College two concerts at which varied and entertaining programmes were presented. This year the members performed under the baton of Mr. Denzil Ward, to whom the club is deeply indebted for his generous and able assistance. The club is also indebted to Mr. R. L. Hutchens, who

officials so capably at the piano, not only at the concerts and practices, but at the community sings which the club sponsors from time to time. As relaxation from student labours these community sings are incomparable, as all who have attended have discovered.

Another useful work which this organisation has undertaken is the compilation of a book of V.U.C. Student Songs. It would be a great pity for these characteristic compositions to be lost, yet at present there is no permanent record of them, and they are in danger of falling into

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oblivion. In recognising and remedying this, the club will earn the gratitude of every student, past, present, and future. Indeed, such an organisation as this, which aims at the develop-

ment of talent and the improvement of the cultural tone of the College, deserves the whole-hearted support and enthusiasm of every member.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY

This year the Chemical Society has been fortunate in obtaining the services of a relatively large number of outside lecturers—all experts in their own branches of the subject—to speak at meetings. The society has also arranged that at least a fortnight should elapse between lectures, but, despite this, the attendance has been small, far too small considering the number of students taking chemistry at the College, and it is hoped that the position will improve next year.

Lectures held include the Presidential address, being two lectures on "Microchemistry," by Mr. White; a lecture by Mr. Rands of the Wellington Gas Co. on the "Manufacture of Gas and its By-Products in New Zealand"; "Chemical Aeronautics," a lecture on Froth Flotation, by Mr. Lambert of the Dominion Laboratory; a lecture on "Fish Oils," by Dr. Shorland of the Agricultural Laboratory; a lecture-demonstration on "Modern Laboratory Appliances" by Mr. Davis of the Dominion Laboratory; and a lecture accompanied by a film on "Gas Storage" by Mr. Mandeno of the Dominion Laboratory.

LAW FACULTY CLUB

From a social point of view the past year has been most successful for the Law Faculty Club—aliter, however, financially.

The Annual Dinner, which was held as usual at the Empire Hotel, was well attended, and the guest of honour, the Right Honourable the Chief Justice, Sir Michael Myers, P.C., G.C.M.G., delivered a most interesting address, in the course of which he imparted valuable information as to the correct forensic pronunciation of the Latin language. The Club was also fortunate in having Professor Adamson present at the dinner, and members were interested to learn that their President intends to maintain his independence in the matter of Latin pronunciation.

We are able to report in this issue on two annual Law Balls—both of them most enjoyable functions. The 1937 effort produced a sum of

more than £12 for the Building Fund, but this year, although the ball was no less festive, the profits were unfortunately less.

The Club has again been active in its function of promoting the academic welfare of its members. As a result of the 1937 examinations representations were made, in conjunction with other centres, to the University of New Zealand with regard to certain of the papers. The Committee also kept in close touch with the Senate while the new syllabus was being prepared and—whether or not as a result of the Committee's efforts—students who had already commenced their course have been afforded a very reasonable time in which to complete.

The annual meeting is being held early in the third term.

HARRIER CLUB

With another season drawing to a close, the Harrier Club is left with pleasant memories of windblown heights above Island Bay, and a winding ribbon of sand through the lupins at Lyall Bay, or perhaps of rain and mud at Khandallah. Nor can we forget the many welcome sups round friendly firesides where old friendships were strengthened and new ones made.

The Club this year is essentially a young one, very few members having had more than two years' acquaintance with it. They are, however, not a whit less keen than the runners of previous years, and every Saturday sees a fine muster no matter what the weather may be.

The Novice, which as usual was the first race of the season, was won by Burge, with O'Flynn second, and Newall third. In the Sherwood Cup handicap Scrymgeour repeated his performance of last year, being first man home, followed by Burge and O'Flynn, while Farquhar was the winner of the handicap and Cup. A pleasant feature of the event this year was the running of the race from the home of Mr. G. C. Sherwood at Paekakariki, Mr. Sherwood laying the trail himself. In the 10,000 metres Club Championship, Scrymgeour was again the winner, followed by O'Flynn and Newall. The only Club race

yet to be run is the eight mile handicap for the Endeavour Cup, won last year by Newall.

The club was presented this year with a handsome trophy known as the Cairns Cup, which will go each year to the most improved runner during the season. We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation to the donor.

In inter-club events the Club has not been able to maintain the high standard set last year. In the Dorne Cup the Club came seventh, Scrymgeour being eighth man home. In the ten mile Vosseler Shield race the Club pulled up to fifth place.

We regret to relate that we lost the Dixon Trophy to Otago in the N.Z.U. Cross Country

Championship, held at Dunedin, although we had the pleasure of seeing Scrymgeour carry off the individual honours. The team, Scrymgeour (Captain), O'Flynn, Hoffman, Newall, Farquhar and Burge, which travelled to Dunedin to defend the Trophy was in strict training for weeks, but was soundly beaten by a superior team.

In the Provincial Championships, run the week after the N.Z.U.C.C.C., the Club came sixth.

We again wish to express our appreciation to our hosts and hostesses, and to the many good friends of the Club, to whom so much of the success and enjoyment of the season was due and especially we would mention Mr. G. C. Sherwood who has given up so much of his time to act as trainer, adviser and friend to the Club.

EVANGELICAL UNION

The work of the Evangelical Union at Victoria College began in the usual way this year with a supper in the Cafeteria to welcome freshers. Short addresses were given at this by three members.

Throughout the year weekly Bible study circles have been held on "The Doctrine of the Christian Faith," led by the Rev. A. C. Clifford, M.Sc. Regular prayer meetings have been held each week, and two evening meetings in the second term were addressed by Mr. D. Grant of the C.I.M. and Mr. A. Loan. Three Sunday teas have been held during the year. At the first the speaker was Dr. R. V. Bingham, and at the second, Dr. J. M. Laird. These two were held in the women's common room. The third was held at the Karori Baptist Church, and was followed by a service conducted by three members of the Union. During the second term a social evening was held at the home of one of the

members at Island Bay. The special guest and speaker was Mr. A. C. Roke of Abyssinia.

The outstanding feature of this year's activities has been the visit of the Rev. T. C. Hammond, M.A., of Moore Theological College, Sydney. About 50 students took advantage of the opportunity to hear him speak at "Varsity on Sin and Atonement," and he was present at a week-end house party at Plimmerton in June.

The third inter-University fellowship conference was held in Auckland at Easter. Delegates were present from the four University Colleges, Massey and the Training College.

An important feature of co-ordinated work was the appointment, at the beginning of the year, of Mr. Graham Miller as travelling secretary.

BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY

This society has had a very full and successful year, five lectures by well-known outside speakers having been given, besides other meetings and an expedition.

Perhaps the most successful effort was the screening of five films, which was attended by just under 120 students and members of the College. It is felt that the success of this experiment will justify further displays being given. The first two films were from the University of Chicago, being semi-cartoons dealing with "Resistance to Disease" and "The Function of the Heart." They were followed by a German film showing the methods of developing Nazi youth, by means of exercises and games, from babyhood to adult life. A short film was shown on "Reproduction of the Thistle," and it was followed by an important film, "Nutrition," which showed the deficiencies in various grades of English diets, and the means by which people

were taught to correct and improve them.

At the lectures, for which the society expresses its thanks to those concerned, an address was given by Dr. E. Beaglehole on Easter Island, in which he refuted the suggestion that there was any mystery attached to it. Mr. Gifford spoke on "Life on the Universe." After the films, Dr. Lynch gave an address on "Bacterial Invasion of the Human Body," in which, after general remarks, he told how the diseases of anthrax, tuberculosis and diphtheria enter the body.

Two meetings, at which student speakers gave short papers, have been held. At the first, senior students spoke on modern aspects of biology, and at the second three students gave popular talks on bees, deer, and bird migration. During the year the society has changed its name from Natural History to Biological, but its functions have remained the same.

CLUB OFFICERS, 1938.

ATHLETIC CLUB—Club Captain, L. P. Black; Vice-Captain, R. Freeman; Secretary-Treasurer, J. S. Adams; Committee, F. Fortune, E. M. Irving, H. G. Bowyer, J. P. Eastwood.

BASKETBALL CLUB—Club Captain, Nancy Bullen; Vice-captain, Erice Overton; Secretary, Pixie Higgin; Fresher Member, Enid Broad.

BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY—President, Miss J. Osborn; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. E. Cardale; Committee, Miss P. Self, Messrs. D. Aldous and B. Fell.

BOXING CLUB—Captain, P. H. Ryan; Deputy Captain, E. Monroe; Secretary, P. J. Sheehan; Committee, K. Coveney, A. Armour, A. E. Arnott, E. Tocker.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY—President, E. P. White; Secretary-Treasurer, W. G. Johnston; Committee, Miss E. Thompson, N. Jamieson, P. Ongley.

CRICKET CLUB—Club Captain, F. Fortune; Secretary, J. B. Stevenson; Treasurer, T. A. Harpur; Committee, W. Tricklebank, D. D. Lunn, B. Campbell, R. Roberts.

DEBATING SOCIETY—Chairman, Miss M. Shortall; Vice-president, Mr. J. B. Aimers; Secretary, Mr. C. J. Treadwell; Treasurer, Mr. M. Hatherley; Committee, Misses N. McGhie, Justine Smith, Messrs. R. C. E. Scott, A. L. McCulloch.

DRAMATIC CLUB—President, J. B. Aimers; Vice-president, Patrick Macaskill; Secretary, Miss K. Hayes; Treasurer, J. von Dadeleszen; Committee, Misses J. M. Cummins, C. O'Halloran, Messrs. G. B. C. Bliss, J. D. Freeman, R. L. Meek, H. Williamson.

EVANGELICAL UNION—President, Mr. E. A. Missen; Secretary, Miss Joan Bythell; Committee, D. F. Eyres, F. H. Walker, Miss S. Woodfield.

GLEE CLUB—Vice-presidents, R. L. Hutchens, L. B. Sandford; Secretary, Marie Fletcher; Committee, Vesta Emmanuel, Berys Ball, B. Campbell M. Christie.

FOOTBALL CLUB—Club Captain, A. P. O'Shea; Deputy Club Captain, E. Blacker; Captain First XV, R. B. Burke; Secretary, W. Tricklebank; Treasurer, S. G. Eade; Teams Officer, A. Gordon; Committee, R. Buddle, R. J. Corkill, R. Hansen, W. L. Parker.

HARRIER CLUB—Club Captain, D. R. Scrymgeour; Vice-captain, F. D. O'Flynn; Secretary-Treasurer, M. J. Hoffman; Publicity Officer, S. K. Newell; Committee, H. R. Burge, A. G. Bagnall.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB—Club Captain, F. Newcombe; Secretary, F. H. Walker; Treasurer, A. McIntosh; Committee, A. Dixon, D. Good, L. B. Sandford.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB—Club Captain, Joan Bacon; Field Captain, Nancy Bayfield; Secretary, Florence Chivers; Treasurer, Susie Saunders; Committee, Betty Stubbs, Betty Rider.

LAW FACULTY CLUB—Chairman, R. S. C. Agar; Secretary, J. D. Gerard; Treasurer, W. L. Ellingham; Committee, F. D. Christensen, R. R. Raynor, R. C. E. Scott, L. Ward.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY—President, E. E. Suckling; Vice-presidents, Miss E. Winstone, Mr. A. Marks; Secretary, E. I. Robertson; Committee, Messrs. A. R. Anderson, C. V. Gallagher, R. Menendex.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY—Chairman, G. A. Eiby; Secretary, S. A. Omblor; Committee, Miss M. Palmer-Brown, Messrs. E. Cardale, Clarke, P. G. Pasley.

PHENIX CLUB—President, Vesta Emmanuel; Secretary-Treasurer, Justine Smith; Committee, Elma Johnson, J. D. Freeman, P. C. R. Wells, D. N. Hull, P. A. Cornfoot.

RIFLE CLUB—President, B. D. A. Greig; Vice-president, J. B. C. Taylor; Secretary, C. J. Gates; Treasurer, G. T. Ryan; Committee, H. T. G. Olive, T. R. C. Muir.

ROWING CLUB—Club Captain, R. P. Hansen; Vice-captain, A. K. Burge; Secretary, J. B. Bullock; Treasurer, G. C. Broad; Committee, K. G. Barnes, G. M. Hayton.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT—President, Miss L. A. B. Dallard; Vice-president, Mr. C. A. Webster; Joint Secretaries, Miss E. H. Johnson and Mr. H. C. Arnold; Treasurer, Mr. H. G. Bowyer; Committee, Misses M. J. Boyes, J. M. Osborn, M. J. Smith, Mr. P. C. R. Wells.

SWIMMING CLUB—Club Captain, T. E. Ennis; Secretary, R. L. Meek; Committee, Misses S. and C. Hefford, Messrs. F. D. O'Flynn, I. Johnstone, P. H. Ryan, E. L. Tate.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB—Chairman, E. G. Budge; Secretary, E. I. Robertson; Treasurer, D. M. Hatherly; Committee, Marie Fletcher, Joan Bythell, L. Pitt, S. Braithwaite.

TENNIS CLUB—Chairman, E. G. Budge; Secretary, L. B. Sandford; Treasurer, J. S. Smythe; Committee, Misses E. MacLean, K. Pears, S. S. Phillips, R. Singleton, Messrs. B. Brock, W. Mitchell, P. G. Pasley, F. Renouf.

TRAMPING CLUB—Secretary, R. L. Meek; Chief Guide, A. P. Oliver; Committee, J. H. Croxton, W. Bradshaw, R. Chorlton, P. S. Powell, Misses P. Self, D. Hansman.

WEIR HOUSE—President, R. J. Corkill; Secretary, C. J. Gates; Treasurer, F. J. Halpin; Committee, A. R. Gibson, W. L. Parker, H. T. P. Te Punga.

WOMEN'S CLUB—President, Miss G. M. Kean; Secretary, Miss Kathleen Ross; Committee, Misses Primrose Self, Joy Osborn, Justine Smith.